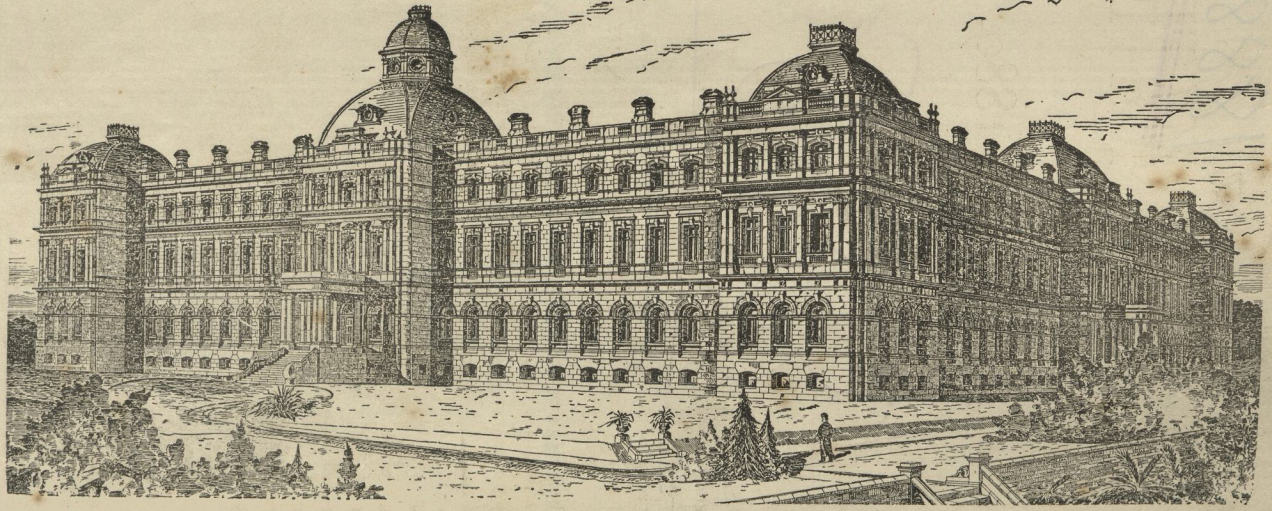
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NEW COLLEGE (IN COURSE OF ERECTION).

A. M. D. G.

"OUR ALMA MATER."

JANUARY, 1889.

CONTENTS:

Editorial Preface	v
Public Examination Record	1
Honour List	2
Our Alma Mater, by Deuxyeux...	7
The Jesuits at Home, by the late Right Hon. W. B. Dalley ...	9
The Right Hon. W. B. Dalley's Last Speech at Riverview ...	11
Dalley—Sonnet by the Rev. M. Watson, S.J.	12
History as she is Taught, by the Rev. Joseph O'Malley, S.J. ...	13
The Influence of Christianity—Essay by Master G. Flannery ...	19
The Trip of the Crew to Melbourne, by an Ignatian	21
A Trip to Lady Robinson's Beach, by Master W. Page... ...	25
Young Australia to Old Ireland—Poem by the Rev. W. Kelly, S.J.	29
Education—Extract from Essay, by Master T. Dalton ...	30
Foreign Travel—Extract from Essay, by Master A. Jennings ...	30
The Geelong Race—Poem by "Hans the Boatman"	31
Our Rector	32
A Novely in School Exhibitions	33
General Notes	34
Riverviewers Abroad	37
Football	40
Rowing	45
Our Champion Oarsman	55
Cricket	56
Athletic Sports	63
Swimming	63
Rifle Shooting	65
Our Champion Shot...	70
Games—Prizes	72
Speech Day	73
Prefect of Studies Address	74
Cardinal Moran's Speech	78
Conclusion	80

THANKS.

We beg to return grateful thanks to the following gentlemen for the subscriptions they forwarded to us last year to defray the expenses of publishing *Our Alma Mater* :—Revs. J. Collins, and P. Corcoran ; Messrs. G. R. Whiting, J.P., W. Edmunds, LL.B., and J. L'Estrange.

"OUR ALMA MATER."

"OFT have we drain'd the font of ancient lore;
Though drinking deeply, thirsting still the more
Yet when confinement's lingering hour was done,
Our sports, our studies, and our souls were one;
Together we impelled the flying ball,
Together waited in our tutor's hall;
Together joined in cricket's manly toil,
Or shared the produce of the river's spoil;
Or, plunging from the green declining shore,
Our pliant limbs the buoyant billows bore.
In every element unchanged, the same
All, all that brothers should be, but the name."—*Byron.*

PREFACE.

WE feel that a word of apology is due to a number of our friends whose contributions we have not been able to insert. The amount of matter furnished to us was more than we considered could be crushed into our school journal, if the latter was to be kept within anything like reasonable limits. Much against our will, therefore, we have been compelled to omit copious notes supplied to us on the Senior and Junior Debating Societies—two very flourishing institutions with us—and our usual notices on our libraries, museum, etc. Two of our items have for author the late Right Hon. W. B. Dalley. The one is the last speech he delivered at Riverview on the occasion of the entertainment got up by the pupils in honour of their Rector, Father Dalton; the other is a leader on "The Jesuits at Home," which appeared in the *Freeman's Journal*, *apropos* of that entertainment. Both the speech and the leading article have struck us as well worthy of an honourable place in the memory of Riverview students—past or present—for both not only

contain eloquent words of wise counsel for all of us, but they also show how high was the esteem in which Australia's greatest son held our teachers and their system, and the great things he expected from those who had been trained by such men, under such methods. Several of the miscellaneous essays we have found room for are from the pens of junior companions, and will, we trust, be treated indulgently by the reader.

In conclusion, we desire to call attention to the friendly help of those whose names appear on the opposite page, and to ask all disposed to encourage our efforts, to follow their excellent example, and by so doing enable us to offer special prizes for the most meritorious contributions to *Our Alma Mater*.

PUBLIC EXAMINATION RECORD.

In the Public Examinations, 1888, the following passed :—

MATRICULATION.

(Pass.)

Christopher Brennan. Stephen Burke.
John Fitzsimons.

MATRICULATION.

(Honours.)

Christopher Brennan, 1st Class Classics.
Stephen Burke, 2nd Class Classics, 3rd Mathematics.

LAW MATRICULATION.

Alexander Thynne.

SENIOR EXAMINATIONS.

George Flannery — Robert Hardman
Alfred Shewcroft — William Sheridan
Archibald Rankin — James Craig.

JUNIOR EXAMINATIONS.

Joseph De Lisle — James Carlton
Lawrence Clifford — Vincent Fitzgerald.
Bernard Beirne.

N.B.—Out of the entire number of candidates presenting themselves from New South Wales and Queensland for Matriculation this year, only two obtained 1st Class Classical Honours, and only three got 2nd Class Classical Honours.

HONOUR LIST.

In our College Examinations the following pupils most distinguished themselves, gaining first place in the various subjects mentioned after their names :—

Midwinter Examinations, 1888.

SENIORS.

George Flannery—Aggregate, English Narrative, Physics, Arithmetic, Euclid, Ancient History.

James Craig—Christian Doctrine, Geography, Ancient History, Excellence and Improvement in Freehand Drawing.

Leopold Broinowski—English Lessons, Algebra.

James Quirk—Latin, History, Writing.

Alfred Shewcroft—French, Ancient History, Improvement on Piano.

Robert Hardman—Greek, Ancient History.

SUB-SENIORS.

Henry Keating—Aggregate, French, Physics, Euclid, History, Ancient History.

John Clifford—Christian Doctrine, English Lessons, Algebra.

Thomas D'Arcy—Greek, Arithmetic.

Alexander Thynne—English Narrative, Latin, Excellence in Freehand Drawing.

Daniel O'Neill—Geography, German.

Edward O'Sullivan—Improvement in Geometrical Drawing.

JUNIORS.

Joseph De Lisle — Aggregate, Latin, French, Physics, Arithmetic, Algebra, History.

Vincent Fitzgerald—Christian Doctrine, English Lessons.

James Gerity—Greek.

Bernard Beirne—Geography, German, Excellence on Piano.

John Coen—English Narrative.

William Rogers—Euclid.

James Carlton—Physical Geography.

Clarence Parker—Excellence on Piano.

Timothy Coen—Excellence on Piano (2nd Class).

Joseph Molony—Writing.

THIRD CLASS.

Joseph D'Apice—Aggregate, Latin, Greek, French, Euclid.
Peter O'Donnell—Christian Doctrine, Algebra, Geography.
Arthur Polin — Arithmetic, Improvement in Freehand Drawing.
Alfred Jennings—English Narrative, English Lessons.
Fredrick Page—History, Water Colour Painting.
Edward Pollard—Mechanical Drawing.
Edward Prendergast—Physics.

SECOND CLASS.

David Buch—Aggregate, Latin, Geography.
John Plunkett—English Lessons, Greek.
Ernest Lennon—Christian Doctrine, Geometrical Drawing (Excellence).
William Page—English Lessons.
Michael Casey—Arithmetic.
Ferdinand Du Boise—French.
Thomas Punch—English Narrative.
Francis Dynon—History.
Charles Lennon—Freehand Drawing (Excellence).
Herbert Lennon—Freehand Drawing (Improvement).

FIRST CLASS.

Michael Casey—Aggregate, Christian Doctrine, History, French, English Lessons.
Louis Lavergne—Latin, French.
Herbert Egan—Christian Doctrine.
Edward Dalton—English Lessons.
Thomas Lynch—Geography.
John Curtin—Arithmetic.
Edward Slattery—Writing.
James Beck—History.

Christmas Examinations, 1888.

MATRICULATION CLASS.

George Flannery—Aggregate, Christian Doctrine, English Narrative, English Lessons, Euclid, Modern History, Essay, Higher Mathematics, Debate (Senior).

Leopold Broinowski — French, Arithmetic, Algebra, Christian Doctrine (Special Prize), Classics (Special), Chemistry.

Alfred Shewcroft—Greek, Ancient History, Freehand Drawing (Excellence).

James Quirk—Latin, Debate (2nd Prize, Senior).

William Sheridan—Geography.

Archibald Rankin—Perspective Drawing (Excellence), Freehand Drawing (Excellence).

Alexander Thynne—Freehand Drawing (Special Medal), Orchestra.

SENIORS.

Henry Keating — Aggregate, Christian Doctrine, Latin, French, Physics, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geography, English Lessons, Writing, Debate (Improvement), Reading and Declamation (Special Prize).

Thomas D'Arcy—English Lessons, Euclid, Ancient History, Modern History.

Edward O'Sullivan—English Narrative.

Daniel O'Neill—Piano (Excellence), Freehand Drawing, Australian History.

Peter Clifford—Irish History.

JUNIORS.

Joseph De Lisle—Aggregate, English Narrative, English Lessons, Latin, Greek, French, Arithmetic, Algebra, History, Book-keeping.

Laurence Clifford—Physical Geography, Euclid.

James Carlton—Physics.

Vincent Fitzgerald—Christian Doctrine.

John Coen—Geography.

Timothy Coen—Junior Debate.

John Cullinane—Freehand Drawing (Improvement).

Bernard Beirne—German, Piano (Excellence).

FOURTH CLASS.

Peter O'Donnell—Aggregate, Christian Doctrine, Euclid' History.

Frederick Page—English Lessons, Latin, Geography, Painting.

Joseph Molony—Greek, Arithmetic, Algebra, Writing.

Matthew Toohey—French.

Edward Prendergast—Physics, Catechism (Special Prize).

Coleman O'Loghlen—English Narrative.
John Bowler—Cornet (Excellence).

THIRD CLASS.

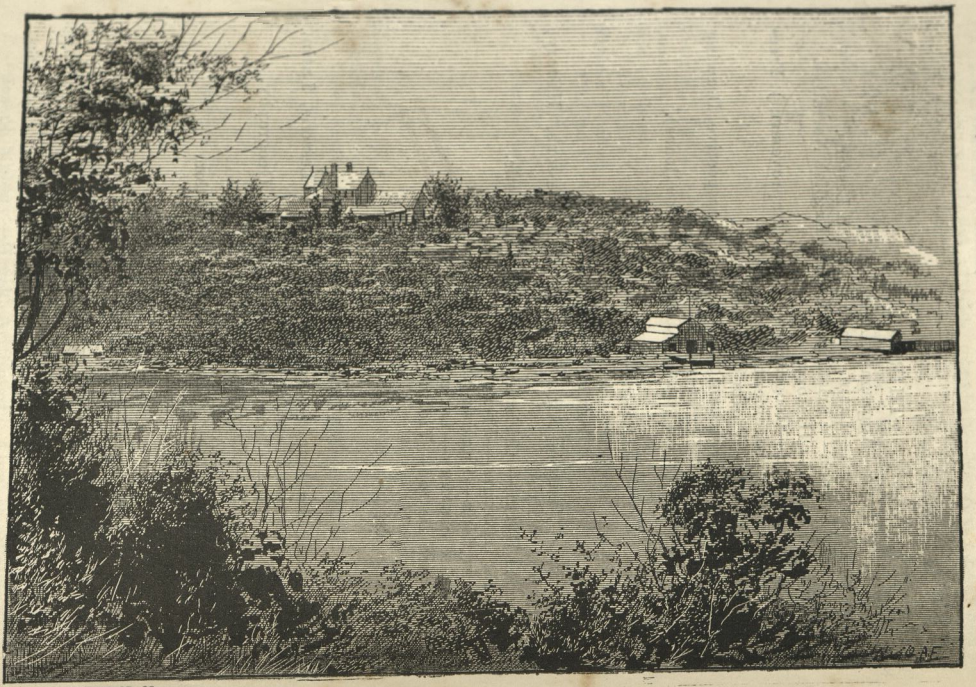
William Page—Aggregate, Arithmetic.
John Shewcroft—Latin, Greek, English Lessons.
Herbert Lennon—Christian Doctrine, English Narrative.
Ernest Lennon—History.
Charles Lennon—Geography, Piano (Improvement), Freehand Drawing (Improvement).
Thomas Punch—Violin (Improvement).
John D'Arcy—Mechanical Drawing, Perspective Drawing (Improvement).
Benedict Dwyer—Freehand Drawing (Excellence).

SECOND CLASS.

Michael Casey — Aggregate, English Lessons, History, Geography, Writing.
James Henrie—Christian Doctrine, Arithmetic.
Louis Lavergne—French.
James Beck—English Narrative.
Edward Slattery—Latin.
Edward Dalton—Violin (Improvement).

FIRST CLASS.

William McDonald—Aggregate, English Lessons, Latin, History, Freehand Drawing (Improvement).
Herbert Egan—Christian Doctrine, French, Geography.
Arthur Goold—English Narrative.
John Cosgrove—Arithmetic.
Francis McDonald—Reading and Declamation.



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"OUR ALMA MATER."

"OUR ALMA MATER."

A GENTLEMAN paid our College a visit during the midwinter holidays in 1887, and afterwards, in the *Town and Country Journal*, records as follows his impressions above the signature of "Deuxyeux." The new building, of which Mr. Deuxyeux saw only the foundation, is now rapidly approaching completion. We must apologise to our kind friend for not having a better picture to accompany his graphic description of the scenery.

"Each time I have visited Sydney, I have discovered some fresh scene of interest or beauty in the vicinity of its extensive and picturesque harbour. Many of the watery ramifications of this roadstead, its long stretches of apparently inland lakes, and its tortuous turnings and windings are altogether unknown to the casual visitor. During the winter holidays, in company with an excellent pilot, I traversed some of these romantic waters, and was surprised to find, so close to the metropolis of our colony, such sequestered spots of exquisite loveliness and enchanting scenery. The tiny steamboat, on which we performed our mimic voyage, stopped ever and anon at some little jetty to land passengers, or pick up others, who seemed to emerge from some leafy grove, or descend some irregular staircase cut out of the solid rock. Here and there along our route villas peeped from sheltered nooks, or stood out boldly on some rocky promontory, as if to warn off impertinent and curious travellers from their watery seclusion. Our "barque that slowly held its way" steamed onward, and by-and-by came alongside a wooden pier, at which we landed, and found ourselves ashore on one of the prettiest peninsulas in the locality. We ascended the low bluff, which seems to skirt so many portions of this coast line. Our path lay partly up a gentle slope, and partly through a fissure in the rock, when, turning somewhat abruptly to the left, we entered a well-worked garden laid out on the very top of the rock itself. This was the garden belonging to St. Ignatius' College. Here we were met by some of the Reverend Fathers, to whom I was introduced by my worthy cicerone, and by whom we were conducted to the verandah of their temporary residence, where the Rev. Father Dalton, S.J., the Principal of the College, gave us a cordial reception. Immediately on our arrival some loud blasts were blown on a rude trumpet which hung on the walls. This was done by one of the professors—not to herald our arrival, but to make some communication with the occupants of a dwelling situated exactly opposite the College and across the inlet. It was not long before an answer-

ing note was wafted over the intervening waters. Memory carried me away to the Swiss mountains, the bugle-horn of the peasants, and the answering echoes of the glacier ice.

"After enjoying some refreshment, we sallied out with the Rev. Professors O'Malley and O'Connell to view the buildings and grounds. The land property of the College is in extent about 120 acres, and is delightfully situated on a peninsular portion of country, the tableland of which commands a lovely view of considerable variety—busy Sydney, peeps of the harbour, the immediate armlets of the same, the nearer wooded scenery, and the far off mountain-range. On a most eligible site, as the land auctioneers would say, stands, or perhaps more correctly speaking, will stand, the College. Several buildings are at present doing duty till the splendid structure is reared which shall be an ornament to the whole vicinity, and shall be a centre of attraction for the Catholic youth of the colonies. Indeed, already students are here from all parts of Australasia, distant Carpentaria not even excepted. A portion of the building has been begun; and the solid masonary at its base seems emblematic of the good educational foundation which is laid within the College itself. It is intended that ultimately there shall be a proper College quadrangle (where the fellows can "wrangle," I suppose) formed by the buildings; though possibly the large brick schoolhouse, which now accommodates over 100 boys, will for many years remain as it is, and constitute one side of the square. A number of irregular buildings, which are used just now in various ways, will be removed to give place to one wing of the new building. One of the dormitories into which we peeped was quite a picture of order, neatness, and cleanliness, and appeared to possess every hygienic appliance tending to give good ventilation and promote health. It being vacation time, many of the collegiates were "home for the holidays." Some, however, whose residences are far distant, had remained, and were enjoying recreation on the senior boys' play ground. We passed them, thinking how happy is the lot of those who have so many advantages of physical as well as mental culture. Gymnastic exercises, cricket, boating, bathing, and swimming, are all provided for at St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. Our conductors led us to a quiet-looking building on a sequestered spot. This had been erected to serve as a hospital should occasion require. But, fortunately, it is rarely utilised. Its fittings are pleasant and homely, and calculated to cheer the patient into convalescence.

"From this spot we were led up a gradual ascent till we reached the highest point on the estate, and about the most level portion of it. Here the timber and scrub have been cleared, and a cricket ground for the senior boys created. The juniors have one nearer the College. Returning on the same path, we saw through a vista of foliage, away down in a hollow, a spot where a steam-engine is worked, and near which

the site for a new and better cricket ground is marked out and partly cleared. Descending to the water's edge by a gradual slope and a rocky staircase, we came to the large paled in swimming baths, where every accommodation is afforded for bathing and diving. As no boy is allowed to enjoy boating until he is able to swim, an incentive is given to all to learn the natatory art. A few steps farther along the rugged shore brought us to the boatshed of the College. This erection must be regarded by many of the students as one of the most valuable on the whole place ; for it contains quite a small fleet of skiffs, canoes, and racing craft. The St. Ignatius' College Rowing Club holds a leading position among the College clubs on the Sydney waters. Returning to the precincts of the College, we were entertained by the Rev. Father O'Malley, S.J., who is an enthusiast in mnemonics. The way in which he recalls events and dates of history is simply marvellous ; and although I have frequently witnessed exhibitions of memory marvels in London and elsewhere, I never heard such a thoroughly practical application of the subject before. As this learned professor imparts his mnemonic system to his scholars while teaching them geography, history, &c., the young gentlemen must rapidly attain a proficiency in mastering these subjects, and will have a grasp of them through life such as is not attained in ordinary circumstances. After a glance at part of his method, I was able to run over the names of the Sovereigns of England, from William the Conqueror to Queen Victoria, in their regular order ; although a quarter of a century has elapsed since I paid attention to such matters. With these and other interesting topics brought before us, the time passed pleasantly and profitably, as well as rapidly, till the tea-bell was sounded. The evening meal was soon over ; and we bade farewell to our clerical entertainers, and were escorted through the darkness to the steamboat by the two gentlemen who had throughout the afternoon been our special guides, philosophers, and friends, and for whom I speedily entertained a profound respect and admiration." DEUXYEUX.

The Jesuits at Home.

(From an article in the "Freeman's Journal," by the late Right Hon. W. B. Dalley.)

THE festival at Riverview on Monday night, in honour of the anniversary of the Rector, was not only a great personal gratification to the distinguished object of the demonstration, but a source of happiness and pride to all of us who are interested in the subject of the higher education of our Catholic youth. In critical times our obligations to two or three able,

perfectly cultivated, and undaunted men are simply incalculable. Their services and devotion to our cause are worth in immediate value the well-meant, but clumsy, advocacy of hundreds of intellectually inferior men ; just as in a desperate trial of valour the perfectly disciplined power of two or three educated soldiers is of infinitely higher value than the mere ill-regulated vigour and enthusiasm of masses. It is these educated soldiers of the faith—the "guards" of Catholicism, to use a regimental phrase—who are trained by such masters as those who have made their home at Riverview. Our sense of the security which their presence inspires is not derived from their numbers, but from their absolutely complete culture ; not from their holiday displays, but from a conviction that they are perfectly prepared for the dangers and difficulties of the conflict ; and from that confidence which is derived from a knowledge of what, at critical times, and under circumstances of peril, they have actually achieved. Every educated man in the country—no matter even what his religious opinions or prejudices might be—sympathised with the students of Riverview in honouring their venerable master on Monday night. Of nothing does this country stand in higher need than of a body of perfectly taught young men—prepared to accept the responsibilities of public life—to raise its standard—to efface its shocking vulgarities—to render it an object of ambition even to those who are conscious of the inspiration of no sublimely unselfish motive. We have for a long time suffered from that very affliction and shame which a great Englishman pointed out as "disgraceful to the immortal understanding of man, viz :—to be governed by sounds, and to be the slave of that speech which was given to do him service." It is by means of such institutions as the College at Riverview that we shall be relieved of this reproach. And nothing more clearly and conclusively indicates the character of the work that this College is performing than such an exhibition as that of Monday evening, when all the materials, so to speak, of a purely intellectual entertainment were furnished by the students from their ordinary pursuits ; when the daily life of the College was mirrored in its entertainment, and when the public were invited to participate in a pleasure which sprang directly from the ordinary labours of the hosts. And not the least noteworthy incident in the delightful programme was the utter absence of any apparent consciousness on the part of these gentlemen that the entertainment was anything but one of an ordinary character. It is in the combination of culture with humility—of the graces of art with the simplicity of nature—of the desire to give pleasure without the promptings of vanity, that the pupils of the Jesuit Fathers give us strong ground for hope that the ideal presented to them by Mr. Dalley in his speech, exclusively addressed to the students, will be attained.

Last Speech of the Right Hon. William B. Dalley to St. Ignatius' College Students.

I THANK you, gentlemen of Riverview College, for the invitation to your graceful festival in honour of your venerable Rector, because it affords me an opportunity of sharing your pleasure, and showing with you my very great respect for him. It is one of the commonplaces of speech which, by constant use without serious thought, almost ceases to affect both those who hear and those who utter it—that no vocation is of higher value, and therefore of higher excellence and dignity, than that of the teacher. (Hear, hear.) And yet how profoundly true is the sentiment, and how little is it practically regarded? In what other profession is there so constant a labour, so awful a responsibility, and, in the great majority of cases, so poor a remuneration for the inestimable service? And when the master is one, as in your case, who has consecrated his life to the service—who knows no other ambition than to teach, tastes no other pleasure—whose happiness here and hereafter is to be secured by the fidelity of his service to you and to those who come after you—what reverence can be too great for his sacrifice, what sympathy too intense with his labours? (Cheers.) Gentlemen, you show by this gratifying demonstration to-night that you, young as you are, appreciate these considerations; that you endeavour to sweeten and soften the daily life of your benefactors, and do not wait to manifest your gratitude till that period—alas! so frequently too late—when unspeakable obligations are only recognised after the author of them has passed beyond the sphere of human gratitude. (Hear, hear.) A noble and generous student, it seems to me, owes two duties to his teachers—one to be discharged in love and obedience and study, while he is being taught the variety and temper and use of those weapons with which he is to fight the battle of life for the protection of his own honour and the best interests of society (for that is what a gentle education means), and one which his life is to discharge in honouring the memory of his dearest benefactors. (Hear, hear.) Every brave, unselfish, noble, manly life, adorned with graces and accomplishments, which add a fascination to courage, unselfishness, nobility, and manliness, is a memorial of those who shaped and trained it to benefit and bless mankind. And these are the memorials which all of us hope you will build up in the future. And you encourage such a hope by such manifestations as this of your courtesy and affection. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, your advantages here are great, both intellectual and spiritual, and your responsibilities are proportionately large. The hours are lightly flying, never to be recalled, wherein your preparation is to be made for the discharge of great duties. You owe much

to your parents, much to your teachers, much to yourselves; but more to your country. (Hear, hear.) From such an institution as this we may look for young men who will serve society by cultured intelligence, by a noble liberality of thought, by an entire unselfishness; who will adorn our public life by a boldness of speech and action, tempered by a perfect courtesy, who, while maintaining their own opinions with unshaken courage, will respect the honest convictions of, and carry themselves with a chivalrous politeness towards, even their bitterest opponents. (Cheers.) This is a work which can only be done by young men of intellectual powers, of high character, and of perfect patriotism. What a day that will be, not for your own personal gratification or distinction or profit, for that is a small thing, but for your country—for the honour of this College—when some of you may be shedding lustre upon it by your example and your service! And, above all, what a day will it be for your master, whom you honour to-night with so much affection, if he should be spared to reach the period when no longer able to teach, he may be privileged, before his eyes are closed, to look out and see the result of his teaching in your services to mankind, and find for his declining years his solace in your dawning glories. (Cheers.) That will be his great and final festival, of which such as this are but the poor rehearsals. It is under such circumstances that your successes in the mornings of your lives and at the close of his, will enable him to apply to himself that exquisite rendering of the phrase—*Antiquitas sæculi juventus mundi*, which a great poet of our days has given in these words—

> "For we are ancients of the earth,
> And in the morning of the times."

Gentlemen, three cheers for your Rector.

"DALLEY."

AMID the surges of our Austral sea
Upsoars a lonely, bare, colossal rock,
Where, circling, shrieks the sea-gulls' hungry flock,
Loud breakers foam, and spray sweeps white and free.
The same, when summer winds sing merrily,
As in the storm, the firm-fixed, massive block
Is changeless and unmoved; even earthquake's shock
'Twould seem to scorn—it towers so tranquilly.

'Twas thus in adverse fortune, as in good,
This man of constant and courageous soul,
With naked virtue armed, unshaken stood.
By golden speech he urged towards noblest goal
Men's hearts; to all by woe struck down, subdued,
A brother, swift to rescue and console.

M. WATSON, S.J.

History "as she is taught."

ANYONE that has the misfortune to know Father Gartlan, knows that when he wants a thing he gets it! He has the "soothering" voice of a Siren, and when he brings that to bear on you, you lay down your arms and surrender at discretion. You may have no end of irons heating in the fire for your own peculiar purposes, but the moment he brings *his* iron, you meekly take your own out and lay them aside. I had a good dozen. There they all lie cooling, and Father Gartlan takes them very coolly! "Could you not," said he, in a tone of inexorable suavity, "do something for *Our Alma Mater?*" "What can I do?" said I. "If you present me with a copy, I shall be very happy to read it." "Certainly, Father," said he, "I'll present you with a copy of the *Alma*, provided you present me with a copy of 1s. 6d. You will read it or not, just as you please. What I want you to do is to write for it: something about 'History as she is taught'—just something to fill up a corner." And off he marches. I hope he's gone to plague somebody else. Well, what could I do?

Fill up a corner, indeed! I could fill up and swamp the whole of *O. A. M.* with even a part of so vast a subject. Oh! here's his voice again! I must begin at once.

Smith's various histories are all admirable in their way. They are very full, and very exact, but they are not at all easy to learn. I think the reason is that they are too *smooth* and too *condensed*. The smaller histories are so condensed that they are little more than very full indexes, and yet they have almost the smoothness of a narrative. The result is that one is carried forward with a rapidity that allows no time for the eye to rest on the events. They flit by somewhat like the telegraph posts flitting by the window of a railway carriage. In the larger ones this defect is sensibly lessened. The events are now like distant objects, which, though passing swiftly, can at least be distinctly seen. His pictures are all very interesting, and extremely faithful; and his genealogical tables very valuable. But his books are more suitable for reference than study.

Hunt's Italy is still more defective in combining smoothness with great condensation. Except for reference it is of very little value. In fact, it was this book that led me to inquire why it and Smith's histories are so hard to learn.

The *Royal History* labours under the same defect, but not quite in the same way. It is not so much by condensation as by omission that it is reduced in size; and, as the larger edition differs from the smaller only by the insertion of more facts, the gain is not so great as in the larger edition of Smith's. The pictures, maps and genealogical tables are very good. A special failure of the chronological tables is the various

periods into which they are divided, and the *headings* which enable one to trace the gradual and painful evolution of the British Constitution: — *e.g.*, "Feudal monarchy, absolute monarchy, limited monarchy." "The Crown against the Church, the Crown against the barons, the barons against the commons," etc.

All these histories are more or less tainted by anti-Catholic and anti-Irish prejudices, and are, consequently, on these points unreliable. For instance, the Royal History attributes the so-called Irish rebellion of 1798 to the "evil example of the French revolution," and has positively not a syllable about the violation of the treaty of Limerick, 1691, the century of persecution between that and the "rebellion," nor the actual tortures deliberately inflicted on the unhappy Irish to *make* them "rebel" and create an excuse for the Union.

W. E. F., the author of the "Annals of England," in his "New School History of England," by entering less fully into detail, is able to use a smooth, narrative style, quite free from the drawback pointed out above. This history is inferior to the Royal History or Smith's in genealogical and chronological tables, indexes and maps. Though not all that Catholics and Irishmen could wish, there is an unmistakable desire to be fair, and many favourable admissions are frankly made.

All these histories are too long to be learned by a schoolboy in a year; but I think that a student who would read this last attentively some five or six times would know his history well.

It looks a serious undertaking to read Lingard's closely printed 10 volumes; yet I do not know that it would be a much more difficult task to master them than the one volume of Smith or of the Royal History. It is a model history, and if anyone wished to study it I would recommend him to read *very attentively* the index of each chapter before and after the chapter itself. At the end of each volume he should repeat the indexes, and again read anything he had forgotten, and at the end of the 10th, study the general index at the end. The alphabetical order will have the effect of taking him backwards and forwards in such a way as to keep the entire history constantly before his eyes. The reason it is so much easier than the condensed histories is, that Lingard treats every event with a fullness suited to its importance, in language so clear that you are never in doubt as to his meaning; and in a style so interesting that the *mind never wanders;* without an effort you remain attentive and almost absorbed. Careless writers little suspect how much they lose by not writing so as to compel the attention of their readers.

For students the histories of Prescott and Creasy are also admirable, and for similar reasons, I do not find Coxe's "House of Austria" at all comparable to any of these. I am unable to say why it is so, and before I could make out the reason the *O. A. M.* would be published with an empty corner. If,

however, you should have to study it, read the indexes of the chapters and the titles on the top of the page, both *before* and *after* each chapter, as I have already explained.

Scott's historical novels, "Quentin Durward," "Red Gauntlet," "Anne Geierstein," etc., and Harrison Ainsworth's "Tower of London," "Guy Fawkes," "Old St. Paul's," "Constable of Bourbon," etc., are very true to history, and their perusal will repay the student.

By this time the intelligent reader will have perceived that the poor professor of history has a somewhat difficult problem to solve. (I trust he will share my satisfaction at learning that Father Gartlan is getting quite fidgetty on hearing that I am not half done yet! He is afraid I shan't leave room, as the "judicious poet" says, for:—

His eights and gigs
And thingumy jigs.)

The long but easy histories are, of course, for a school, out of the question, and I had tried the condensed ones, with unsatisfactory results. I accordingly prepared for my boys a history of England which is nothing but index—but a very peculiar index. Here is an example:—

In the Royal History and in Smith's I find: "1704 Battle of Blenheim." It is a mere *title;* it tells me nothing but that in 1704 there was a battle at Blenheim. It does not tell me who won or lost, or was it a drawn battle. If I have learned my history and, now in looking over the index, find I have forgotten any particular, I must go to the page indicated to refresh my memory.

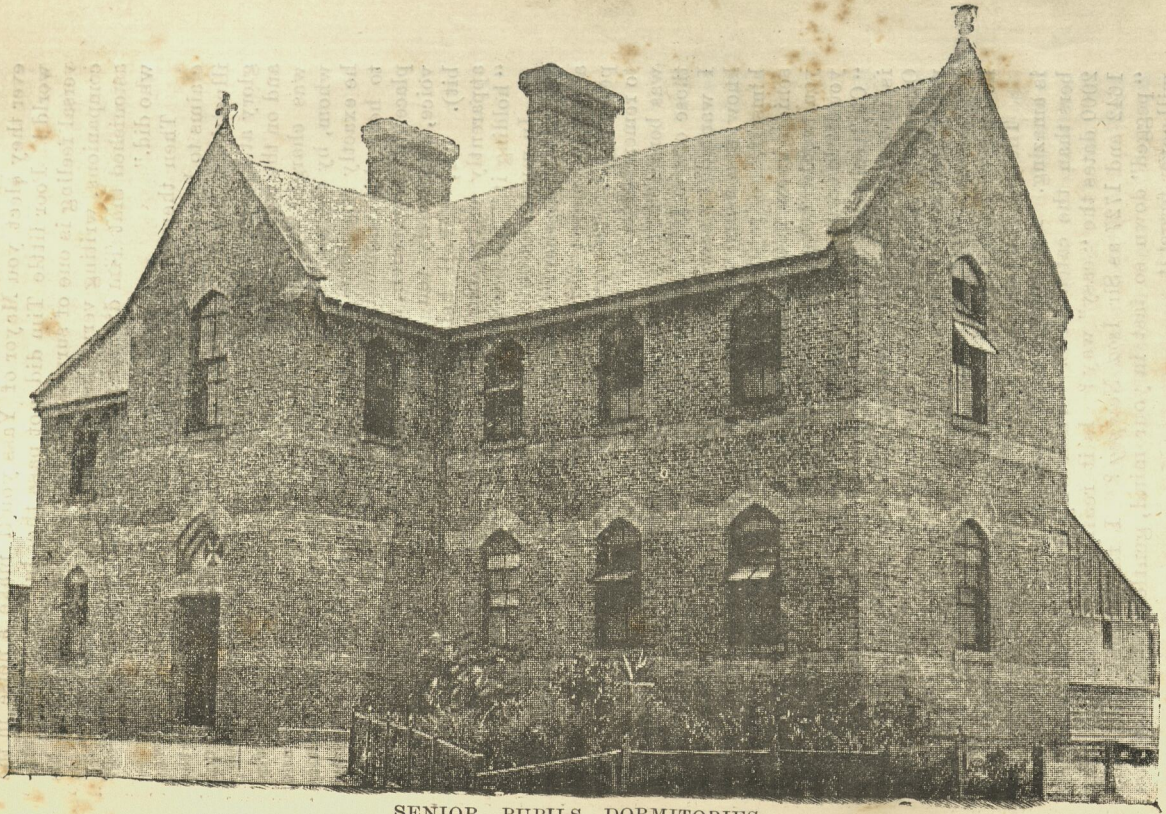
In my index history I have written: "Marlborough beats Tallard at Blenheim." It is not a mere title; it is a *statement.* It gives me the winner and the loser of the battle and so much being given I am likely to remember its causes and circumstances and, consequently, to have no need to look farther. I think that all indexes should be written in this fashion: *A nominative, an active verb, and an accusative case;* a suggestion which I not only place at the service of all future historians, but which I beg them to oblige me by accepting. A dozen such statements can evidently be mastered with an effort so slight as to be almost imperceptible, and thus, in a few weeks, a historical skeleton, solid as that of a megatherium, is fitted up in the mind. On this skeleton you can now lay any amount of flesh.

The theory seems perfect, and the actual results prove how admirably it works. I did not fully explain my index just now, but I explained it as fully as I thought my readers' weak virtue could bear at the time. The statement above does not give the date, and, so far, is inferior to the title of Smith and of the Royal History. But the slight change of Blenheim into Blen*oizo* (which is just as easy to remember as the real word)

fixes the date in the mind *without an effort* and *unforgettably*. (I believe there is no such word as "unforgettably," but I really wanted it, and, now that it has served my turn, I generously present it to the English lanugage.) How Blen*oizo* gives the date would take me too long to explain, and I am afraid Father Gartlan would never stand it!

Most of our pupils being compelled to learn French and Latin and some even Greek, I give my boys hardly anything to do for me out of class, except map drawing. But once the skeleton was set up and pegged down in their minds they found the Royal History so easy, that of their own accord they learned thoroughly the larger edition. All know it surprisingly well, and some can give you almost the words of the book! For instance, the dashing (and "smashing") oarsman, James Carlton, who, in his anxiety for the honour of Riverview, nearly pulled his boat out of the water at Geelong, and on the Parramatta sacrificed his oar to his enthusiasm for New South Wales. His admirers have dubbed him "Buffalo Bill," in recognition of his size and strength. I admire him on the same grounds, but I admire him far more because he has a good head, with a good deal in it, and because, considering a head somewhat like a carpet bag, "intended to hold all one has to put into it;" he works very hard, cramming in more every day. You may ask him anything you please in his history, but I do not think you will ask him anything he does not know! I hope he will be more fortunate than the stroke, poor James Quirk, who, after his 6 A's and silver medal in the Junior, was so sick as to be unable to go up for the Senior!

Then there are two little fellows, who, though they have no hope of ever getting into the crew! deserve a word of commendation for their knowledge of history. They would fit in James Carlton's waistcoat pocket—if it were only enlarged. One is Master Tim Coen, from his good humour, popularly known as "The Smiler." I am half afraid to ask him a question; for he seems to know the whole book by heart and he never lets me off with less than half a page of "word-for-word." His little nose is so small that there is no pulling it, and knowing that I am at his mercy, he has no mercy! I have to wait until he is done. The other day, however, I thought I had him.—"When did Catherine of Arragon die?"—"1536"—"And Anne Boleyn?"—"1536"—So far it was only what I expected: both answers were right. I then asked him a question which I did not expect him to answer.—"Which died first?"—"Catherine of Arragon."—"Oh no, Tim," said I, quite triumphantly, "for when Anne was about being beheaded she sent to ask Catherine's pardon."—"No," said Tim, "she wore a white dress the day Catherine died."—"You are thinking," said I "of Henry VIII., who wore a white robe the day Anne was beheaded."—"Henry," said he, "did wear a white robe, but so did she:—It was of Princess Mary she asked pardon." And so



SENIOR PUPILS DORMITORIES.

it was! and Tim scored one against his master. Bravo Tim! If ever they elect you Mayor of Yass you'll make a noise in the world! Poor little Tim did not pass the Junior, but the universal feeling is one of surprise and sympathy; and one of his companions, writing very kindly about him, said: "We are all astonished that Tim did not pass, for he knew more than some who did."

Then there is a little rogue, named Joseph De Lisle, who claims to be on the father's side lineally descended from the illustrious De Lisle Adam, who covered himself with such glory at Rhodes against Solyman "the magnificent," in 1522; and on the mother's from the famous philosopher, Sosigenes, who was charged by Julius Cæsar to reform the calendar (and whom, by the way, everyone who remembers Sosigenes, declares he exactly resembles). It must be very puzzling to strangers to hear this unusual name shouted or squealed all over the place. "Now, then, Sosigenes, you've got him," from a little voice, apparently ten stories high (and Joe hasn't got him a bit). Or, "Well held, Sosigenes," from a voice that has apparently only dug out its foundation, when instead of "holding it," Joe has let it run down his sleeve or his throat!

In my mnemonic index list there are close on 400 dates; but the boys themselves, of their own industry, have prepared about 100 more; chiefly the births and deaths of distinguishsd personages. Thus, "Sir I*sod* New*peg* (which is almost as easy to remember as Sir Isaac Newton) means that Sir Isaac Newton was born 1642 and died 1727. Taking these new dates, with those of the 163 Popes, from Alexander II., 1061, to Leo XII., I wanted to ascertain the exact number of dates the juniors know, and asked Sosigenes. To my amazement, speaking for himself, he replied "About 2000!" I hardly thought the seniors knew 2000. But a junior! and such a little fellow! you would never fancy he could hold 2000 dates! "Why, you little cormorant," said I, "there aren't 2000 English dates." "Oh," said he, "I was counting the European ones." That is to say he has been stuffing himself before his time with Ottoman, German, Italian, French and Spanish dates, till he is ready to burst. It's a mercy he didn't get at the Greek and Latin ones! He is a small Gargantua! Dates, figs, lollies, nothing comes amiss!

The amount of solid, heavy prejudice against mnemonics is amazing. Everyone says it is easier to remember the numbers than the catchwords. Then why don't people learn their 2000 dates the "easy" way? Is it really as easy to remember 1642 and 1727 as Sir I*sod* New*peg*? I fancy that is already "pegged" down so fast in your mind, gentle reader, that you will never forget it.

And that reminds me that if I only had in print mnemonic, index histories for the various countries of Europe, I could——

"My good Father," says Father Gartlan, prosaically seiz-

ing and marching off with my paper, "I can give you no more time or space." "But I have not said a word about G. Flannery or L. Broinowski, or H. Keating, or T. D'Arcy, or——"

He has carried it off to his den, and as he slowly devours it I can hear him growling—"'Smashing James Carlton;' umph—'Mnemonics;' umph 'Prejudice.' No wonder! There he has filled up all the corners, and with all his mnemonics he has forgotten to say a single word about the kindness and courtesy of the Principal and pupils of the Geelong Grammar School towards the crew!"

JOSEPH O'MALLEY, S.J.

ORIGINAL ESSAY.

BY G. FLANNERY.

The Influence of Christianity.

THE other day while reading the Æneid of Virgil I met the lines

> Fuimus Troies, fuit Ilium et ingens
> Gloria Teucrorum,

and straightway I found myself wondering at the fate of this once famous city. Not only it has perished, but three other cities have grown up over its ruins, flourished and disappeared in their turn, leaving only heaps of ruins to mark where they had stood. And the fate of Troy has been the fate of all the great cities, and even of the greatest kingdoms of antiquity. Babylon, the once proud mistress of nations, with its lofty walls and loftier towers, with its gates of bronze and streets of palaces, is no more. It has so totally disappeared that even its site is now a matter of learned controversy and curious research. Thebes, the mighty, and Ephesus, Diana's favoured shrine, where are they? Gone; gone for ever! A few broken columns standing in the midst of desert plains mark the spot where once they stood, and cause the traveller to pause and wonder if a city had ever existed in the midst of so much desolation. Athens, it is true, still remains, but only a shadow of the Athens of Pericles. The nations have fared no better than their capitals. The Medes, the subduers of the East, the Persians, conquerors of the Medes, where are they, now? Where are the Macedonians, whose king, Alexander, wept to think that there was but one world for him to conquer? The Romans, that nation of all ancient nations, before whose conquering eagles all the powers of the earth prostrated themselves, where are they? Gone! Gone like the rest. Scarcely 2500 years

have passed since the Trojan war, and in that short period, not three ages of men as men once lived, both they, and all these other mighty empires have passed away, and are buried in the obscurity of the past. Reflecting on these things I found myself asking what could have caused so rapid a decay of the greatest empires which earth has seen? If each effect must have some cause proportioned to itself, what cause existed for so much ruin and disaster? The one great cause of this, it seems to me, can have been no other than their corrupt religion: the worship of

> Gods partial, changeful, passionate, unjust,
> Whose attributes were rage, revenge, or lust.

There is no influence so great as that of religion. The fiercest natures grow mild, the wildest passions are curbed and become the great allies of virtue when moulded by the holy influence of Christianity. This we see each day in the case of the most barbarous tribes when converted to the true faith. What before was cruelty becomes mercy and brotherly love. The wild ungovernable love of fame gives strength to do and to suffer great things for God. The great saints of the Church were, like St. Augustin, St. Maurus, St. Ignatius and others, men of great passions and great bravery, who, if animated by false principles, would have been as ungovernable in their search for earthly fame and glory, as they were in their zeal for the service of God. From this we can see that even the noblest natures can be corrupted by a false religion, and so it was with these Pagan nations of antiquity. With them each basest passion was a God; anger, lust, cruelty and injustice had each their shrine, and were adored as Mars or Venus or some other God. Their own pagan writers, Horace, Juvenal, Livy, Cicero, and others bewail the ruin of their country, which they see must necessarily follow from morals such as these. Vice was the mother of effeminacy, effeminacy of decay and ruin. Thus it was that wave after wave of conquest swept in close succession over the Pagan world, and empire after empire grew great first, and then corrupt, and finally was swept away by some semi-savage nation, whose poverty had still preserved it from the vices of its more civilized neighbours. In these Pagan times we see, continually, the barbarous and the uncivilized portions of the earth invading and destroying the most enlightened and civilized nations. But now that is no longer the case. In the days when Rome was at her height of glory, when kings were proud to be her vassals, twelve poor Fishermen began to preach the doctrine of Christ. They had no arms, no support of earthly power. They preached a doctrine opposite in every way to the wisdom of Paganism. At first they were ridiculed, then persecuted, but all in vain. Rome and Paganism were conquered by them, and the history of the world was changed. We hear no longer of the wild tribes of Asia invading Europe, and

sweeping away all the monuments of civilization. The tide has turned and now a constant flow of conquest and emigration goes forth from Europe, and the rest of the world are her tributaries. No one power now domineers over the earth, but great and civilized nations, side by side, guided by the spirit of Christianity, vie with each other in friendly rivalry in every art and science. Vice is repressed by laws and rigorous punishments, and man, worshipping the one true God, and guided by His teaching, lives a life of virtue, which, to a Pagan philosopher, would have seemed impossible. Under the guidance of Christianity everything flourishes, and Rome still exists, saved by it from the fate of the cities of Paganism.

This is only the influence of Christianity considered from one point of view, viz., its effect on the prosperity of nations. To treat of them all would require a more able pen than mine. But I think that no one requires to be reminded of the vast influence of the Catholic Church, the great main-spring of Christianity, which, as Lord Macauley says, will still remain, not in decay, not a mere antique, but strong and vigorous, "when some traveller from New Zealand shall, in the midst of a vast solitude, take his stand upon a broken arch of London Bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's."

FINIS.

The Trip of the Crew to Melbourne.

By One of Them.

You remember, comrades, how on Monday, October 29th, at 5.10 p.m., you all rushed pell mell down to the wharf—clambered up on roof, band-platform, flag-pole, etc., and then awakened the echoes of Lane Cove by three ringing cheers as your champion oarsmen stepped on board their steamer. Well, that cheer did us good then, and, in return for your hearty send-off, I shall briefly tell you how it fared with us from the time we left our College home on the hill till we once again fell into the ranks. Now then, attention. Less noise, small boys.

Impium
Lenite clamorem, sodales
Et cubito remanete presso.

On arriving in Sydney we were royally entertained by Mr. Punch, who there joined our party. By-the-bye, boys, you know how he stepped into the dreadful gap caused by the inability of our devoted coach, Mr. Goodyear, to accompany us, and remained with us right through our campaign—in training and out of training—sacrificing his, no doubt, dearly-prized and

much-required holiday trip—to our needs, you know all that. Well, then, mark what I say. Should you ever find Mr. Thos. Punch in your midst, and I should be present, keep your eye on me and on my giving a signal—be it a wink, or a nod, or a wave of my cap—set up such a cheer as will make the Lane Cove River

> —Tremble underneath her banks
> To hear the replication of your sounds
> Made in her concave shores.

At the Redfern Station our Rev. President—the manager of our trip—joined us. A hearty grasp of the hand from Mr. T. M. Slattery, M.L.A., who, with some other friends, must needs see us off; a last word of wise counsel from Mr. Goodyear, and we are steaming along to Victoria. The journey was uneventful—not tiresome, thanks in great part to Mr. Punch's flow of humor and, not a little, during the early part of the journey, at least, to the extremely excentric conduct of the guard in charge of the sleeping compartment. This gentleman was blessed with little patience, a long tongue, and a short temper, and his speeches, as he converted arm-chairs into beds—a conversion much more difficult I should fancy than that of the three per cent. consols achieved by Mr. Goschen—were diverting in the extreme. These speeches were in every case addressed to the insubordinate bed frames, every one of which positively objected to get into its place till its resistance was overcome by dint of hammering. On the first signs of refusal on the part of any portion of the bunks to occupy the place assigned to it, our oratorical friend would stand back and address it in the most vehement language. Abuse of blacksmiths, and even higher railway officials, occupied a fair space in the harangue. When his eloquence had well worked up his fury, he made a second and more vigorous onslaught, and generally succeeded in breaking down all opposition.

During part of our journey we found the hard seats of the break-van an agreeable change from the luxurious cushions of the saloon. We were pleased with everything, even with our dinner at Albury, and our only regret, as we were borne through the country, was that our old stroke—T. Cussen—was not with us. An incident of some interest occurred just before we entered Melbourne. We travelled on half fares, enjoying the usual concession granted to intercolonial oarsmen—a concession, by the way, which ought certainly to have been greatly enlarged in the case of school boys. Well, on the collector coming round, and being handed the tickets, he asked, "Where are the boys?" "There," said our manager, pointing to four burly forms stretched out on the floor of the compartment. "Can't let them pass for boys," says he. "Sorry, indeed, to hear it," was the reply. Our sharp collector immediately disappeared and returned with the station-master. "What is the meaning of this?" says he; "these are not boys." "Beg pardon, sir, they

are New South Wales' boys come to try conclusions with the Victorian youths." "I ought to have been informed of their coming." "Certainly you ought; the whole colony ought to have been informed of it. However, we can give you no further information than that here they are, and most anxious not to be kept longer out of bed than is absolutely necessary for the saving of your dignity." Exeunt collector and station-master—growling. In Melbourne apartments had been engaged for us at Mayger's Imperial Hotel, where we received every form of kind treatment, and there we spent Tuesday night. Mr. Punch had us up betimes on Wednesday, and trotted us off across the Yarra and through the gardens. My word, I never thought he was such a walker; he somewhat startled us by his pace, and one of our party, who is very slow on land, but very fast on water, was highly displeased. We started for Geelong at 11 a.m. The train trip was pleasant, but none of us regretted when the Geelong platform was reached. Here we were warmly welcomed by the Grammar School crew and their coach —Mr. Cuthbertson. Cabs were in waiting, and we were driven off to the school, where the boys received us with three cheers. We were then introduced to Mr. Wilson, the head-master, whose cordial and kindly greeting put us at our ease at once. Nothing could exceed the good feeling displayed by the masters and boys of the Grammar School. They set themselves out to make our stay agreeable, and certainly they succeeded admirably in their hospitable endeavours. Our boat arrived, by steamer, on the same day as ourselves. A squad of the Grammarians went in a body to the wharf and carried it up to their boatshed—right through the town—a good twenty minutes walk. Needless to say, it did not receive a scratch; indeed, if I except a slight crack close to the bow, our craft, which we have named the Tom Cussen, returned from its travels in first-rate condition. We had several excursions in the neighbourhood of Geelong, under the guidance of our opponents, visiting the paper mills, botanical gardens, conservatory, rifle range, etc. We also received splendid treatment from the Catholic Young Men's Association. We were courteously invited by them to a concert, and spent a most enjoyable evening. On the Sunday afternoon a number of the leading townspeople, including Messrs. Tully, Donaghy, M.L.A., Munday, and others, drove us in a drag with four horses to the Clifton Springs—a beautiful place on the bay, about 13 miles from Geelong, likely soon to become very popular as a sanatorium and pleasure resort. The number and variety of the mineral water springs there is something marvellous. From the local press we also received the most courteous treatment. Scarcely a day passed without some friendly and encouraging notice of our proceedings appearing. Indeed, I suppose it is largely due to the Geelong papers that quite a strong party was formed in the town who made us the favourites for the race. You must know, boys, that the good-

will towards us was not confined to the sterner sex. By no means. Mr. Trait (the central umpire of intercolonial fame), amongst other kind acts, undertook to supply our boat with a suitable flag. No sooner was it rumoured abroad that we wanted a flag than quite a rivalry arose amongst the ladies as to who should have the making of it. By what process of selection this delicate point was settled I cannot say, but we got a very beautiful little flag, and the fair maker was at the winning post—but, alas, her flag was not where it deserved to be. We feel it all the more necessary for us to express our grateful thanks to her and the other kind ladies who seemed to take our defeat as much to heart as we did ourselves.

You want to know about the river? It is not much, and of course not to be compared with ours. The most that can be said of it is, that it is a fair course, and so situated that the spectators may, on foot, or on horseback, or in vehicles, from one of the banks accompany the race from start to finish. This is a decided advantage. The water is sluggish, and more difficult to pull upon than the salt water; the sides also are covered in places with reeds which somewhat impede the course.

About the race itself you have already heard or read everything. We felt confident as we paddled up to the start, and to tell you the truth, boys, we felt equally confident after our defeat—and our good opinion of ourselves has not been lessened by the result of our subsequent races. But, *fiat justitia*, the Grammar crew pulled like heroes—beat the Barwon River record for the distance in string-test gigs, and had something in reserve into the bargain. The Geelong School may well be proud of its sturdy champions. Our evenings at the school were pleasantly spent; on several of them the boys got up impromptu entertainments. I am sorry to say that our contributions to the fun were small. Bow, who can play and sing, could be got to do nothing but *laugh* and *chat*. Mr. Punch, fortunately, was there to redeem us from disgrace—he delighted everybody by his rendering of "Let Me Like a Soldier Fall." Altogether he became a great favourite, and no doubt is to be largely credited with the cries of "Go it Sydney" which not unfrequently greeted our blue and white coats when they appeared in the streets of Geelong. On Tuesday, November 6, we had to say good-bye to our friendly hosts —the boys giving three farewell cheers as we left the school. The members of the crew accompanied us to the station, where many a warm wish for a meeting on New South Wales water was expressed on both sides.

From Tuesday till Friday morning we remained in Melbourne, and enjoyed ourselves immensely. We were present at the Melbourne Cup, spent nearly two full days in the Exhibition, and in fact managed to get a look at a goodly number of the lions of the marvellous city; still some of our party will

not admit Melbourne to be equal to Sydney. We were sumptuously banqueted by that warm friend of our club, the Very Rev. J. Ryan, S.J., Rector of St. Patrick's College, and were also entertained at St. Francis Xavier's, Kew, by the Very Rev. Father Nulty, S.J., who showed us over his grand College. We left Melbourne by mail train on Friday, November 9, and got safely back amongst you on Saturday morning. No ticket collector challenged us on our return, and our amiable sleeping car guard was not at his post to enliven us—posssibly he was gently wooing some widowed electorate. If only his sympathies could be enlisted on the side of order he should prove a valuable Hercules in Macquarie-street against obstruction and obstructionists. And now, boys, I have done. Two things I think we should all remember: Firstly, that our school was the first to conceive the idea of an Intercolonial Schools Boat Race, and to carry the project into execution in spite of all difficulties. It will certainly not be our fault if this event does not become one of the most exciting annual aquatic fixtures of the colonies. Secondly, that the head master, masters and pupils of Geelong Church of England Grammar School, have merited well of our College, for the generous and warm-hearted hospitality they extended to our representatives.

A Trip to Lady Robinson's Beach.

Now, this is a nice how-do-you-do! One of the Reverend Fathers has this very day asked me to give him a full acconnt of my pleasant trip to Lady Robinson's Beach. But why did he not ask me for this before, and not wait for nearly three weeks? I must allow he knew his ground right well, and pitched on the right man for a sudden emergency. Talents of a high order have fallen to my share, and also a wonderful readiness of speech, and fertility of resource; but human things have a limit, and this Reverend Father might have remembered that at this early stage of my career I am not quite equal in extemporaneous exuberance to a Guizot, and a walking dictionary, and a *Referee* correspondent boxed into one. Well, well; it can't, I suppose, be helped, so here goes.

We left the College at 9 o'clock, seated as comfortably as aldermen on the hurricane desk of H.M.S. "Pearl," and arrived in Sydney about twenty minutes to ten, where a 'bus was waiting for us.

And such a 'bus! O Sydney paving stones, ye are wondrous strong and bumpy! Yet 'bus wheels can stand a lot and so could we. But let me throw a veil over that time of irregular agony, and throw myself wearily into the cosiest seat in the

train just about to start for Rockdale. Rockdale was reached after an enjoyable trip of twenty minutes. We then took the tram to Lady Robinson's Beach. Now begins my story:

We first went for a swim, and being all fair swimmers we were not afraid to go into the deepest parts. When I plunged in at first the waves were too strong for me and I was washed back to the shore. This I positively objected to. A boy of my age goes into the water to enjoy the luxury of washing himself, and not to submit to the indignity of being washed—whether by waves or otherwise. I enjoyed the swim however very much, and I am sure the other boys did so too. After our ablution we had some refreshments and then took a stroll round the beach. Some of my companions went to the skating rink, but as I could not skate, I thought that if they liked to break their necks, that should be no reason why I should do the same. I went along the beach for some miles with a few companions, and saw a fishing net being hauled in, which contained a very great amount of those abnormal submarine monsters known by the suggestive name of "blubbers." When I returned to the hotel, where we were to have dinner, I heard so glowing an account of the misfortunes of the skaters that I resolved to try my luck in the evening.

Just at that moment, as I was peacefully settling myself down on the verandah to wait for the sweet "ding-dong" of the dinner bell and enjoy the pleasures of a quiet think over things in general—having first carefully emptied my head of all ideas connected with dictionary or grammar—just at that restful moment, sympathetic and gentle reader, when you should expect a youth of tender years and studious habits to be most unfit to bear a shock, I became gradually conscious that some of those elders, whom nature has placed before me as examples to be imitated and superiors to be revered, were (O horror of of horrors!) amusing themselves by playing billiards, and (worse still!) that one of the Reverend Fathers was showing himself more skilful at that game than themselves. Fortunately the dinner bell came to the rescue, but my poor heart did not regain proper action till I found out to my surprise and relief that I could face the groaning board, and face also, or more properly efface, in a most satisfactory way whatever was set before us.

After a most enjoyable dinner we entered the skating rink, and here we had the best fun of all. As soon as I entered, I put the skates on, and tried to walk. Alas! before I knew where I was, I found myself on the floor; but that was only the opening scene of my career. At last I managed to get round the rink with the help of chairs and anything else I could clutch at, and I thought I got on so well that I could not fall; so I commenced to do what is called "skating." I stepped out very bravely, but I fell very sadly, and I can tell you I was beginning to feel it.

However I persevered and triumphed. Alas, my triumph was to be short-lived! I had thought myself a skater (and I think so still), but something now prevents me from proving that fact to the satisfaction of an envious world. At any rate, I felt contented and airy as I moved slowly onward up the skating rink at Lady Robinson's Beach, when suddenly (four o'clock, how well I remember the fatal hour) in walked a young man of pasty complexion and boastful look. I despised him when I looked at his knees, but I began to dislike him when I saw the wily way he set about putting on his skates. He did that difficult action too slily and quickly for my taste. Then he stood up, and actually got under way without a stagger. "So far, so good," thought I, and I airily waved both arms and smiled as I waited to see all this affectation upset and the true man appear in all his weak-kneed misery. His pace increased; I grew more expectant. I saw through the mask; his style was too easy for honest hard work. He must have read my mind, for I saw his receding forehead wrinkling with passion. All of a sudden he turned towards me, and made a rush, without any attempt at the graceful flourish of arms and body which I consider to be the sign of good skating. Of course I got to one side, and sat down on the ground immediately. When he had passed I made up my mind that he was certainly moved by malice, and a desire to make me look as ashamed as himself, and, therefore, I determined to have revenge, so I dodged him the next time and pursued him, but before I had gone three paces I was on the floor, and I found, much to my consolation, one of my companions in the same place. I got up and fell round the whole rink in the pursuit, and was, as I hoped, just about circumventing—which means upsetting—the smiling villain, when the railway bell rang, and I had to be off. I was very sorry, because I had determined to have revenge on that base caitiff—though he were aged 21, and five feet seven in his skates, and I only what I am—a youth entering my 'teens, weight, five stone. We caught our train, and our 'bus too was lying in wait of course. Just at eight o'clock, after a little more travelling, our happy little excursion ended, leaving us full outside and inside with cakes and lemonade just where, gentle reader, you might expect all such things to begin and end at *Our Alma Mater*.

WILLIE PAGE.



THE INFIRMARY.

Young Australia to Old Ireland.

COMPOSED BY REV. W. KELLY, S.J.—RECITED BY MASTER H. KEATING.

THE tribute most dear to our Lord above
Is drawn from man's Faith, and Hope, and Love—
Whose centre and source and living shrine
Are his Name, and his Cross, and his Heart benign.
With just proportion, in fair degree,
Round the Isle of Saints, the gem of the sea,
With hearts ever warm, with all strength, all mind,
Are our Faith, and our Hope, and our Love, entwined.

And believe we then in the Ancient Land ?
Fixes Hope her anchor in Erin's strand ?
Can changes alter, can years efface
The Faith and Hope of old Irish race ?
Faithful to God, who made land and sea,
True to herself shall old Ireland be !
High hopes, fair fates, and a future grand
Before our enraptured eyes expand.

Yes ; we believe, and our trust is strong,
That old Ireland at last shall right her wrong ;
'Midst her weeping skies the bow appears
That proclaims the approach of brighter years—
Shows the deluge of woe for ever gone by,
Drives gloom from the heart and cloud from the sky.
Unbroken—unconquered—'tis surely just
In this brave old race we should put staunch trust !

In Erin our faith is as bright and true
As the steel in the grasp of bold Boru ;
Our hopes shall fade, and our trust shall fall,
When fades remembrance of Limerick's wall ;
When the splendours of Burke are lost in eclipse,
And Moore is a stranger to hearts and lips ;
When Grattan shall sink to a powerless name,
And Daniel the lion shall cease to tame !

This is our faith—that no land on earth
Shall surpass the dear isle of our blood and birth ;
No sons shall be braver, more staunch, more sure,
No maidens be fairer, more constant, or pure ;
No sunlit shore, no isle of the sea,
Shall be happier, wiser, more true or free ;
In genius and worth with all lands she shall cope—
Such Ireland's belief and her childrens hope.

Faith, without Love is cold and dead—
Without Love, even Hope will scant bestead ;
Dear home of the shamrock, our joy, our pride,
Each Zephyr that fans thee, each splash of thy tide
Is the emblem, the echo, of movement sweet,
Ecstatic as music's soul-searching beat,
Of the throb, the wild pulse, the yearning breast,
To be stilled when pulse, throb, heart, find rest.

Love still we then, while life beats warm,
In joy as in sorrow, in sunshine and storm,
The land ever dearest, that honoured sod
Which our sainted forefathers' feet have trod ;
Press may our footprint Australian shore,
Round us the billows may surge and roar,
But o'er waves and winds soars our anthem free :
Green gem of the waters, thy children, we
Waft our Faith, and our Hope, and our Love to thee.

Extract From Essay on Education.

THE great question of the day is education. Not a week passes but this important subject is discussed under some form or another.

Education draws forth the mind, improves its faculties, increases its resources, and by exercise strengthens its power. Some will always be unable or unwilling to acquire; while others will pervert it to evil ends.

Training the will is the noblest work of man, and true education is the principal means of doing this. Thus the will of the savage is as untrained as his intellect. His will does not rule his passions; by these he is led and to these is he subject as to so many masters. God gives us our reason, and it is only natural that we should use it in gaining what is good for us in the light of faith.

True education, which aims at the development and perfection of man's physical, intellectual, and moral nature, ennobles a whole nation, as it does the individuals of which that nation is composed. "Whatever," says a modern writer, "is great or good or glorious in the works of men is the fruit of educated minds. Wars, conquests, and commerce, and all the fruits of industry and peace, all the refinements of life, all the domestic and social virtues, all the delicacies of mutual intercourse, in a word, whatever is estimable amongst men owes its origin, increase and perfection to the exercises of those faculties whose improvement is the object of true education." T. DALTON.

Extract from an Essay on Travel.

A MAN who confines himself to the limits of his native town, or even of his native country, can sympathise but little with the wants and ways of his fellow-men. He seeks to follow his own narrow ideas. He tries to please himself in everything, and very often succeeds in making others unhappy.

Men who do not travel are generally of a narrow-minded, bigoted sect, who are ever ready to believe all false reports about foreign nations, and despise the true. Such men, too, are most frequently blindly patriotic, and think their "first best country ever is at home."

But by travel a man is freed from such prejudices.

In one country art shines forth in all its glory; in another, nature is clad in her brightest garb—varied and changeful as the fostering clime.

In travel, especially during a prolonged absence, that earnest longing, rising within the breast, to see home and friends

once more, leads a man to feel deep sympathy with those who, espousing some noble cause, have been driven from their homes by tyranny, or, fleeing the spoiler's hand, have sought homes in exile.

A man learns also by travel to take a more liberal view of human nature, and while contemplating with pleasure its many noble qualities to condone in a large-minded benevolence the faults of his fellow-men.

A. JENNINGS.

The Geelong Race.

THERE was an ancient Commodore
Who had a mighty crew,
As stalwart lads as e'er pulled oar,
Or sailed the waters blue ;
And often 'gainst both wind and wave
They showed what they could do.

Another crew there happed to be—
Who lived in far Geelong ;
They were a crew, who boasted too,
That none there were so strong.

The ancient Commodore waxed wrath
To hear what they did say,
And forth he sent a challenge bold—
To race without delay.

The day was bright, the sun shone fair,
As fair as well could be,
And many a loon and many a lass
Was there that sight to see.

Two maidens fair stood on the bridge,
Which spans the Barwon's tide ;
They looked into the stream below
And bitterly they cried ;

For they had vowed a dreadful vow,
If Sydney had the lead,
They'd "fling" themselves from off the bridge.
Oh, 'twere an awful deed ! !

The course is cleared, the crews are cheered,
As from the sheds they glide,
And hundreds stand on either hand,
And thousands line the side.

The boats have rowed to starting point,
Each man bends to his oar ;
While silence deep, as midnight's sleep,
Prevails on either shore.

The word is said, the boats rush forth,
The water foams amain ;
"Sydney !" "Geelong !" "Row well row strong !"
They shout and shout again.

Like waves upon the angry main,
When boisterous north winds blow,
The eager crowds which line the shores,
Are surging to and fro.

With teeth hard set and deep-drawn breath,
The crews rush side by side,
The waters roar before their prows,
As fast they plough the tide ;
Till number three, of Sydeney,
Gets tilted from his slide.

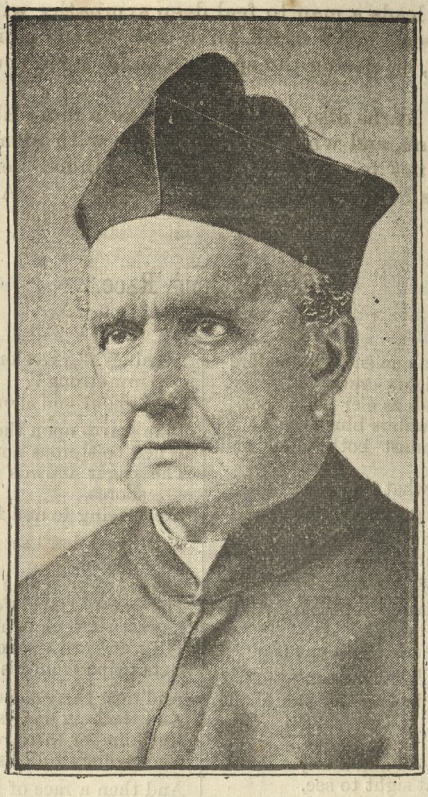
And now there comes confusion dire,
And Geelong dashes past,
But number three regains his slide,
And Sydney follows fast.

And then a race of fearful pace
Was seen on Barwon's tide,
Till near the bridge our number three
Once more went off his slide ;
Then laughed that pair of maidens fair,
Then laughed until they cried.

The Commodore here waved his hat,
His hair he fain would tear.
"Pull, Sydney, pull, their men are full,"
He cried in wild despair.

Alas ! in vain they strive again,
The Geelong kept the lead ;
And Sydney came three lengths behind—
For so the Fates decreed.

The moral of this woeful tale,
Can easily be espied :
'Tis when you go to row a race,
Don't you get off your slide.



Our Rector.

THE VERY REV. JOSEPH DALTON, S.J., RECTOR OF ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE, RIVERVIEW.

(*Town and Country Journal, January 12, 1889.*)

FEW have laboured longer, more earnestly, or with greater success in the cause of education than Father Dalton, the venerable and popular Rector of St. Ignatius' College. He was born in Waterford (Ireland), on February 12, 1817, and began his classical studies in his native town, completing them in the Irish Jesuit Colleges of Clongowes and Tullabeg. In the year 1836 he entered the novitiate of the Society of Jesus, and after the usual probation was admitted to the vows of religion. For eight years subsequently he was actively engaged in the work of education, in the principal colleges of the order in Ireland. The superiors sent him to France in 1847, to pursue his philosophical studies; and some seven years later he went through a full theological course in the Jesuit Seminary of Beunos, in North Wales. He was ordained a priest at Maynooth by Dr. Murray, Archbishop of Dublin. After his ordination, we again find Father Dalton at his favorite work—that of education; and for four or five years he was

charged with the discipline of the students in Clongowes Wood College. In 1861 he was appointed Rector of the College of St. Stanislaus, near Tullamore. This position he held till 1866, when, in obedience to the orders of the general of the society, who had called upon him to take charge of the Jesuit Mission in Victoria, he set out for Melbourne in the steamship "Great Britain," then commanded by the ill-fated Captain Gray.

The first twelve years of his life in the Australian colonies were spent in Melbourne. During this period he superintended the successful working of St. Patrick's College, and he engaged, with equal success, in missionary labors at Richmond, a suburban district which had been handed over to him for the Society of Jesus by the late Archbishop Goold. Four years after his arrival in Victoria, Father Dalton effected the purchase of an estate of seventy acres at Kew, and at once began to build the College of St. Francis Xavier.

In 1878, on the invitation of Archbishop Vaughan, he came to Sydney. Shortly after his arrival he was appointed Superior-General of the Jesuits in New South Wales and Victoria; and he may justly be regarded as the founder of the Society of Jesus in New South Wales. The Jesuit Mission at St. Leonards, the large day-school of the society in Woolloomooloo (since transferred to Surry Hills), and the beautifully situated College of Riverview (Lane Cove River), have all been established by Father Dalton. The mere acquisition of the fine estate at Riverview, for educational purposes, is a strong proof of Father Dalton's keen business faculties; and the success of the College he has founded there, affords striking evidence that his early training, ripe scholarship, and long experience, admirably fit him to be the head of a great public school. When Father Dalton opened St. Ignatius' College, in 1880, he had accommodation for only ten or twelve boarders. Since then, however, the number of resident students has increased to 100; and the College enjoys throughout Australasia, a reputation second to that of no other institution for the literary acquirements and manly bearing of its pupils.

Though Father Dalton is a rigid disciplinarian, his great kindness of heart and never-failing good humour make him a general favourite. He identifies himself thoroughly with the interest of his boys, and by this means wins their confidence and affection. Of late years his health has not been good, but the infirmities of age do not seem to have impaired his energy, or lessened his courage. Quite recently he began to build the immense pile which now crowns the heights of Riverview, and borrowed £20,000 on the security of the estate to carry on the work. The portion of the building now nearing completion will cost fully that sum; but to put up the entire edifice, according to the plans, will require at least a further sum of £70,000. Numbers of sympathetic generous friends, have gathered round Father Dalton to relieve him, as much as they can, of anxiety regarding the progress of this cherished work of his old age, and it is their sincere wish that he may live to see complete in all its beauty the noble edifice he has undertaken to erect.

A Novelty in School Exhibitions.

(*Freeman's Journal, Saturday, December 22nd, 1888.*)

It is all very well to say there is nothing new under the sun, but it is a fact, which can be attested by all who were present at the Riverview College breaking up, that the Jesuit Fathers have managed to hit upon something equally novel and entertaining in the way of school exhibitions. The experiment was tried of introducing two entirely new features into the students' performances—the first being a fancy exhibition of sword-bayonet drill by a number of the College cadets, and the second a series of dumb-

bell exercises by a dozen of the youngest pupils. When Sergeant-Major Hagney sent on his contingent of warriors, brave in red and bright in steel, to take possession of the stage, nothing but the stereotyped "shoulder arms" business was expected. But a pleasant surprise awaited the audience, for after going through their facings with machine-like precision and promptness in obedience to the orders of the Sergeant-Major, who was concealed in one of the wings, the piano struck up a lively air, and the young brigade executed, in rapid succession, a number of graceful military movements, the glittering bayonets darting in all directions with quite a thrilling effect, while now and then the music suddenly stopped and a picturesque attitude was struck. The exhibition was a whole series of pretty pictures, and while all the bayonets flashed as one and the lads themselves moved and posed as if ruled by one common impulse, time was kept to the music without one slip being made. As an exhibition both of clever training and active intelligence, with skill and judgment combined, the display was miles and away ahead of most of the realistic military representations given in the theatres. General Sir Edward Strickland, who looked on interestedly, with the keen eye of an old soldier, paid the cadets the highest form of compliment by joining very heartily in the applause. The dumb-bell exercise was even a greater success than the cadets' performances. At a given signal on walked 12 bright little chaps, the tallest of them little bigger than the ordinary chair, all in the orthodox athletic costume. Each little fellow was armed with a pair of wooden dumb-bells, which by an instant action were dropped directly the preliminary chord of music was struck. A waltz, or some other rhythmical musical movement, was played on the piano, and the little heroes—and they really were the heroes of the day—lithe and active as greyhounds, bent forward, clutched their dumb-bells, and proceeded to go through a number of those pretty exercises which are taught in the gymnasium, now shooting out their arms ever so many times as straight as arrows, now waving them in graceful curves, again holding the dumb-bells to their sides as they ran in and out, doubled and turned as the music, which was kept going all the time, increased into a galop. The miniature athletes left the stage amidst a burst of applause in which everyone joined, and after they had drawn a breath of fresh air outside, they were compelled to return and go through a portion of the exercises to satisfy the audience, who not only "asked for more," like Oliver, but positively clamoured for it. Sergeant-Major Hagney trained the pupils in both the sword-bayonet and dumb-bell exercises.

General Notes.

OUR new College is going ahead rapidly. It is already the great feature of the Lane Cove River scenery. The portion being built now will cost upwards of £21,000 and should be handed over for use at the end of June. We look forward to occupying it on our return from Midwinter holidays.

THE meetings held quarterly during the year to collect funds for the new building were very well attended. The last one took place in Nov., and drew together more gentlemen than any previous one. In round numbers the sum collected since building was begun amounts to over £1900 and an additional sum of nearly £400 has been promised annually for five years.

A VERY handsome statue of the Sacred Heart was erected during the year in the flower bed, opposite class-rooms. It was blessed on the Feast of the Sacred Heart, and on the same day the entire College—masters, pupils, domestics—were consecrated to the Sacred Heart.

TWO important additions have been made to the curriculum during the year, *i.e.*, drawing from the round and lectures in chemistry. The former is now a part of the ordinary course, and is not an extra; the latter is optional, and for it an extra quarterly fee is charged.

WE have been singularly blessed this year in our choice of secretaries for several of the clubs. It was only at the close of this year we became aware of the hidden treasures we possessed. On being asked for the reports of the different departments, these gentlemen, with some notable exceptions, had nothing ready. Of course, in the end we did, by bringing gentle influence to bear, get something for *Our Alma Mater*, but all the time they were drawing up their imperfect, and often incorrect, reports, their tell-tale faces said in much plainer language than the model servant of Platius gave utterance to: *Eo exemplo servio, tergo in rem ut arbitro esse.* Why we selected these worthies for secretaries, we cannot for the life recollect; and why they made themselves accomplices to our stupidity by accepting the positions, we cannot conceive—except, indeed, that they had all through the year the charitable idea of giving us at the end a forcible lesson in common sense, which we should not be likely to forget, nor shall we forget it. For the future, before we select any club official, we understand that it will be well for us to lay down what he is expected to do, and then find out whether he is able and willing to do it.

OUR new cricket ground has been taken out of the contractor's hands, and under the care of Brother Kelly, with five men to carry out his directions, is assuming quite a different appearance.

SERGEANT HAGNEY'S action in entering a protest against the Grammar School in the match for the shield seems to have given offence. Why this should be, we cannot understand. He acted in the interest of his team and fair play—and that he was right is sufficiently proved by the fact that the protest was allowed and the match had to be shot over again.

THE introduction into our performance on Speech Day of the sword-bayonet and dumb-bell exercise to music was a pronounced success.

THE secretaries of the Senior Debating Club and of the Rowing Club discharged their duties in a very painstaking and thorough way. The minutes kept by the former, Mr. J. Quirk, were very full indeed, and very neatly prepared. As for the secretary of the Rowing Club, Mr. J. P. Clifford—as he has been the most unselfish and energetic promoter of all our games for the last few years—it is in no way surprising that he fulfilled admirably the part of hon. sec. of the Rowing Club.

Messrs. Quirk and Clifford were, by a large majority of their companions, elected editors of *Our Alma Mater*, but the election took place too late to allow of their discharging much of the editorial duty.

A NUMBER of prizes are given at the end of the year for special subjects, such as Irish History, Australian History, Christian Doctrine, Classics, &c. Any reader wishing to encourage these or other special branches would do well to offer the College authorities to supply prizes for them. We notice the Victorians are very liberal in this way towards their schools.

A FRIEND has offered us a trophy, value £5 5s., for the best *boxer*—if a regular boxing club is got up. We doubt the prudence of this new class. Most of us have got features regular enough—without any further regulation. No doubt, however, a few bruises, judiciously applied, would, if guaranteed to be permanent, be marked improvements to some of us. Our blood-thirsty friend will himself preside as judge over the deciding contest.



INTERIOR OF ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE CHAPEL.

Riverviewers Abroad.

Last Christmas, when we opened our pages to extracts from letters of former pupils, we expressed a hope that by doing so, we should prepare the way for establishing a regular system of correspondence between *Our Alma Mater* and its wandering sons. We are delighted to find that this has been the result. From France and Italy letters have been sent to us, containing matter specially written for this school journal, and we trust the good example of our former editors, S. Burke and H. Fitzgerald, will be followed by many others.

Mauritius, July.

You would like to hear something about my voyage, I suppose although it is more than a year since I made it. All along the Australian coast the sea was very rough : the Natal was tossed about like a little toy. You may be sure there were not many passengers on deck. I managed to go up nearly every day, although I was sick, but my stay there did not last long. One day I was sitting on deck with a priest (from N.S.W.), when a wave dashed on board, drenching both of us. After that performance we very quickly retired to our cabins. We arrived at Port Louis, the capital of Mauritius, on Sunday, July 31st (Feast of St. Ignatius.) Father M'G. said Mass in the Convent of the Sisters of Loretto. We afterwards breakfasted by invitation with the Bishop, Dr. Scarishiel—who was very kind to us and lent us his carriage to drive about the town. The island is—so far as I could judge—a very pretty one. There are many mountains, which add greatly to the scenery. The coloured coachmen of St. Louis for the style of their livery put our Australian coachmen in the shade. The town is crowded with donkeys and donkey carts, and if you have the curiosity to look at the stubborn little beasts their owners will at once force them on you for hire.

Aden, August.

No sooner had we anchored at Aden than the deck was crowded with dirty-looking Arabs displaying their merchandise ; asking very high prices at first for everything, except perhaps for ostrich feathers, which they sold much cheaper than they could be got in Australia. I was much surprised to see the number of young Arabs that surrounded the steamer, paddling in little canoes. The passengers threw pieces of money to them and the youngsters would immediately jump out and disappear—soon to re-appear with the money they had seized before it reached the bottom ; some of them dive right under the steamer and appear on the other side. The plague of donkeys at Port Said is much worse than at Port Louis. The Arabs will absolutely insist on your riding their donkey—you may refuse, but wherever you go the donkeys and drivers will follow.

H. F.

Pringy par Pouthierry, (S. et M.)

August 26th, 1888.

You may be sure I am always glad to hear anything about Riverview, as I look back on my days spent there as some of my happiest. In France, especially, when I hear anything about a Jesuit, I am interested, and the memory of the good Jesuits at St. Ignatius' College comes into my mind.

Steve Burke's translation of "The Three Blind Mice" amused me greatly. Steve is now at Rome, as very likely you know. About a month ago I was agreeably surprised to receive a letter from "Vip," in which he told me of his movements in Rome, but he said nothing of Christopher Brennan. What has become of him? (What has become of Christy?? E. O. A. M.) I am delighted to learn, from *Alma Mater*, that Riverview has won the boat race against the Grammar School. I

hope the Riverviewers will always be at the head of the river. You are, perhaps, surprised to see the above address, but you must remember this is vacation time, and I am spending the holidays with a relative who resides here. On my arrival in Paris, I went to an hotel, but next day saw me installed at the seminary of Issy, where the students read philosophy. At that time the Seminarists were on vacation; however, a few were still at the house, and, amongst them, a Queenslander, from Gympie. We at once became friends. During the few days that I spent at Issy he showed me the principal places in Paris.

H. F.

GRAND SEMINAIRE D' ISSY.

November, 1888.

Last Wednesday I went to see the departure of seven foreign missionaries from Paris, and I thought a description of what I saw might be of some interest to the readers of *Alma Mater*. I arrived with some fellow-students at the Seminary of the Foreign Missions about half-past 2 o'clock, and, as the ceremony was not to take place till three, we had time to visit "La Salle des Martyrs." This is an apartment of moderate size, filled with the relics of the principal martyrs of the Society of the Foreign Missions, who laboured in various parts of Asia, but chiefly in Corea and Cochin-China. As there are many objects of interest in this room I must try and describe some of them. First of all, the general apearance of the place is something like that of an exhibition. The walls are covered with large pictures—each representing the martyrdom of some holy missionary. These pictures are the work of Chinese, who have succeeded in portraying their fellow-countrymen in a remarkably life-like manner. In looking at them one can almost imagine himself present at the awful scenes represented. One can see the face of John Chinaman grinning with delight at being able to torture the poor missionaries. One picture represents a missionary bound to a stake. At his side are two barbarous Chinese, with their instruments of torture, consisting of a kind of pinchers and a knife. One of the Chinese is holding, with the pincers-like instrument, the martyr's flesh, which he has drawn out so as to form a sort of projection, while the other, with his knife, cuts off the projecting flesh. Another picture represents the beheading of a missionary—the executioner taking seven strokes of the sword to kill him. These pictures make a great impression on everyone that sees them; especially when it is borne in mind that they represent real events of this nineteenth century. Underneath the pictures are numerous glass cases containing relics of the martyrs. Among these relics are a great many of the instruments of torture with which the holy missionaries were put to death.

Now, as I have given a short description of "La Salle des Martyrs," I must describe the ceremony of the missionaries' departure. The commencement of the ceremony was announced by the striking of a large gong, which was brought from China, and which is never sounded except on the departure or on the martyrdom of a missionary. This great gong is placed in the seminary grounds, near a corner, in which stands a little oratory containing an altar and a statue of the Blessed Virgin. On the oratory are these two very appropriate inscriptions—"Regina Confessorum," "Regina Martyrum." The seven missionaries who were to set out that day were all around the altar, and it was here that the ceremony commenced by singing a very nice hymn bidding adieu to their confrères. This adieu is almost always an eternal one for France, as the missionaries never come back, unless for some very special reason. This hymn finished, the missionaries commenced the "Ave, Maris Stella!" which was sung alternately by them and by the assistants. Afterwards a few short prayers were said, and then all present proceeded to the chapel of the seminary. When all had entered the chapel, the choir commenced the "Veni, Creator Spiritus," which was continued by the congregation. There seemed to be something truly solemn and majestic in this hymn as the whole chapel resounded with the multitude

of voices that joined in it. At the conclusion of the hymn a farewell address to the departing apostles was delivered, I believe, by one of the professors of the seminary. After the address the missionaries ranged themselves in a row before the altar, from which the Blessed Sacrament had been previously removed. Then commenced a scene which must appear rather strange to persons not used to French customs. All the people present—one after another—embraced each of the missionaries and *kissed* his *feet*. As there was a very large congregation, this ceremony took a long time. When it was completed, Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given, after which we left for home. The missionaries set out the same evening for Marseilles, where they were to embark for their respective missions. Everyone reads about the missionaries in the Annals of the Propagation of the Faith, and is no doubt edified; but when one actually sees them cheerfully leaving their homes for distant and dangerous missions the ideal gives way to the real and a more lasting impression is made on the mind.

H. F.

TIVOLI, Sept. 17, 1888.

We are now at our country villa in Tivoli, about twenty miles from Rome. The Tivolese are a very old people, and boast that they were in existence long before Rome was founded. It is the only city in Italy lit by electric light; except this, they have not much to boast of. It is the dirtiest little town that I ever walked through. Our house is situated on one of the Sabine Hills, about a mile from the town, and we are about two hundred feet above the level of the Campagne, of which we have a fine view. On a clear morning we can see the dome of St. Peter's, to the left Frascati, with its vine-clad hills, and, further off, Palestrina or Praeneste. Immediately below us the dark green olive trees stretch away for miles, and in the evening, when the sun is setting, the surface of the sulphur lake gleams like a diamond in its rays. Here we can enjoy the luxury of a swim, for a bathing place has been erected by the Italians, and the water from the sulphur lake is conducted into it. It has one or two disadvantages, however, for, in the first place, the water has a very disageeable smell, and, in the next, it favours the growth of the hair so much that in a few weeks a bather would be like the "wild man of the woods." Whenever persons that shave go to these baths they always bring their razors with them in order to shave off the abundant crop that springs up after immersion in the sulphur water. The water itself has a milky appearance, and is very refreshing. It is much resorted to by the Italians, evidently for the purpose of reducing their size, most of them being rather corpulent. I was very much surprised one morning while out walking to see several ladies on horseback, riding astride the horse in masculine fashion. They presented such a grotesque appearance that I had to burst out laughing, but I was told it was the custom in the country towns of Italy for ladies to ride in that manner. The "Falls of the Arno" is one of the great features of Tivoli. I could stand for hours watching the water falling down from a height of three hundred feet, sending out such large masses of spray that one could imagine it to be snow. The banks on either side of the Falls are clothed with vines and rich green grass, and in the middle of the river is an immense rock, quite hollow on one side, and covered all over with ivy and other plants. The whole forms a very pleasing sight and is well worth a visit.

I must leave off now, or I may not know when to stop. Wishing success to the new College and pleasant times to yourself and the other Fathers,

S.B.

GAMES.

FOOTBALL SEASON, 1888.

FOOTBALL CLUB.

President: Rev. J. Brennan, S.J.

Captain: L. Clifford.

Committee: D. O'Neill, E. Pollard, J. Gerity, W. Sheridan.

It is our pleasing duty to begin the report of this year's football season by congratulating our team on the very successful result of the outside matches. Our representatives played eight matches against the leading Sydney senior clubs that play according to the Australian rules of the game; and, though they had to lower their colours three times to their veteran opponents, their fine record for the other five contests amply compensate for their want of success on the occasions referred to. The "Blue and White" won two matches against the Sydney B team; they played a drawn game against the Waratah twice, and against the University once; and they were beaten once by the Sydney A Team (which has won the Premiership of New South Wales for three years in succession), once by the East Sydney, and in the return match against the University.

All the members of the team practised vigourously and consistently all through the season, and did their best to get into form for every match. In the matches themselves (as may be seen by reading the newspaper accounts), they were able to give some of the seniors "a wrinkle" in playing together. Indeed so pleased were some of the visitors with their play that the manager of the University team, previous to taking his players to Melbourne to try conclusions with some of the scholastic institutions of the southern metropolis, requested our Rector to allow some "Riverviewers" to accompany his team, and do battle for Sydney. The Public Examinations, however, prevented our accepting this kind offer.

L. Clifford (our captain) deserves great praise, not only for his excellent play, but also for his skilful management of the members of his twenty. Quirk and O'Connell among the followers, Gerity and O'Neill (back), and O'Sullivan, Sheridan and Hardman (forward) are also worthy of special mention for the dash and brilliancy of their play.

Before concluding our remarks we feel bound to acknowledge our obligations to Mr. M'Givern (one of our masters) for the invaluable services he rendered us in the football field, and to his assistance we attribute no small measure of our success during the past season.

Sydney v. *St. Ignatius' College.*

PLAYED at Riverview on Saturday, May 19. Only 15 of the former turned up. The boys played a good and fast game, and although the seniors had the best of the game during the first half, they were completely overmatched in the latter half. Although the collegians had eight shots they were unable to score, several being stopped on the goal line. The result was a win for the seniors by four goals (T. Tobin, Sullivan, Jephson, Crisp), eight behinds to eight behinds. The whole of the Sydney team played well; Tobin (2), Sullivan, M'Kellar Jephson, M'Intyre and Butler being most prominent; and for the losers Brennan, M'Givern, Beirne, Pollard, Clifford, Bowler, Sheridan and O'Donnell. The authorities entertained the visitors hospitably after the match. As a mark of respect to the memory of their late comrade, Mr. R. S. Henty, the Sydney team wore a black band on their arm.

St. Ignatius' College v. *Sydney 2nd (20).*

THIS match was played at Riverview on Saturday, May 26. On this occasion the collegians avenged the defeat they suffered at the hands of the first twenty of the Sydney last week. When the ball was kicked off it was at once forced up to the Sydney goal, where Pollard marked it and scored first goal for Riverview a few minutes after play had begun. During the remainder of the first half the College players had the game entirely in their own hands, and scored three more goals, the state of the game at half-time being St. Ignatius', 4 goal, 6 behinds; Sydney, *nil.* In the second half the Sydney for a time showed to considerable advantage, but were finally overmatched by the Riverview representatives who kicked 4 more goals and 8 behinds, while the visitors failed to score. The final result was St. Ignatius' College, 8 goals and 14 behinds; Sydney, *nil.* The goals were kicked by Pollard (2), Rankin (2), Bowler (2), Flannery (1), and O'Loghlen (1). Besides the above players, Clifford, M'Givern, Hardman, Beirne, O'Sullivan and O'Connell played well for the victors; while Kidston, O'Meara and Pack showed best form for Sydney.

St. Ignatius' College v. *Waratah.*

THIS match was played at Riverview on Saturday, July 14. On being kicked off the ball travelled up and down the ground several times without either side getting any advantage. At last the College full back (Gerity) got the ball in front of the Riverview posts and started to run. He had not gone more than five yards, when he got a cramp in the leg, and fell helplessly right in front of his goal. Before he could recover one of the "Tulips" got the ball and sent it through the posts. The game was then very evenly contested, neither side scoring any more goals until five minutes before the end. H. Lennon then kicked a goal for the College. The match thus ended in a draw. Scores: St. Ignatius' College, 1 goal; Waratah, 1 goal. Arthur and Goslitt were most prominent for the Seniors; while M'Givern, Clifford, Beirne, O'Sullivan, O'Connell and O'Neill played well for Riverview.

University v. *St. Ignatius' College.*

ON Wednesday, July 18th, the University football team (Australian rules) paid a visit to St. Ignatius' College to try conclusions with the College team. The game throughout was very even; the Riverview boys in particular playing well together, and running and kicking in fine style. Cussen, for the College, kicked a goal shortly after play had begun. Each side then scored several behinds, but during the remainder of the first half no more goals were kicked. On resuming play after half-time Etheridge, for the University, sent the ball between the posts, thus equalising matters. The game now became very fast and exciting; each side striving hard to score. Time was called, however, before the state of the game was altered, the match thus ending in a draw, each side getting one goal. For the University, M'Kellar, Scott, Fattorini, O'Sullivan, Kidston and Fitzgerald played well; while M'Givern, Clifford, O'Neill, Cussen, Quirk, Flannery and Beirne showed best form for the College.

St. Ignatius' College v. University,

A RETURN match between the above teams was played on the College ground, Riverview, on Wednesday August 1st. The seniors were represented by an exceptionally strong twenty. The Riverview players were overmatched by their opponents in the first half, the latter scoring three goals, while the collegians failed to send the leather through the posts. In the second half the 'Varsity scored another goal soon after play was resumed. The College representatives then played up brilliantly, and for the rest of the afternoon the ball remained almost exclusively in the University territory. Time was called, however, before any more goals were kicked, the final result being :—University, 4 goals and 8 behinds ; Riverview, 7 behinds. For the winners, Kidston, M'Kellar, Fattorini, Scott and Hutton played well ; while M'Givern, Beirne, Clifford, Quirk, Flannery and Gerity showed up well for the College.

St. Ignatius' College v. *Waratah.*

ON Saturday afternoon, August 11th, the Waratah Football Club played 23 of the St. Ignatius' team, on the College ground at Riverview. The seniors had a very strong team, and on arriving at the College they expressed the opinion that they would score an easy win. Such, however, was not the case. On being kicked off by the Waratah, the ball was sent up and down the ground for a considerable time, neither side having much advantage. Just before quarter time Sheridan, for Riverview, got a mark in front of the Waratah posts, and with a fine place-kick scored first goal for his side. No more goals were kicked during the rest of the first half, though some behinds were added on each side. At half time Riverview had one goal to the good. On resuming play the Waratah made matters equal by scoring a goal. The state of the game now was—Riverview, 1 goal ; Waratah, 1 goal. Both teams now made great efforts to top their opponents' record, and at length O'Connell, for the College, took a flying shot at the goal, and the ball went through. Scores : Riverview, 2 goals ; Waratah, 1. The play now became very fast, the seniors making some determined rushes at the College goal, but owing to the fine play of O'Neill, Clifford and Gerity, the ball was invariably sent back to the Waratah end. About five minutes before the end, however, M'Namara, for the "Tulips," made a splendid mark in front of the College posts, and scored second goal for his side. Time was called soon after, and a most close and enjoyable game ended to the satisfaction of both sides in a draw.

Commenting on the above match, a writer in the *Sporting Life* says—"Bravo St. Ignatius' College ! To play a drawn game with Waratah speaks volumes for the improvement in the play of the Collegians, who, with a little more weight, would put more than one of our senior clubs through. Although the Waratahs had the call of behinds it was but slight, and the play was decidedly genuine. The game was the most evenly and stubbornly contested we have witnessed this season, and the marked improvement shown by the College, gives promise that they will wipe the floor with all the clubs next season. In little marking they fairly beat their opponents, and their kicking was very good all through. The play of Clifford, M'Givern, Beirne and Sheridan was excellent, and the following of O'Connell, against men many stone heavier, showed the pluck and stamina of which good men are made. For Waratah, Dexter, Fleming, Arthur Holland and Turner played well throughout. Mr. W. C. Hinwood was central umpire. The scores were—Waratah, 2 goals ; College, 2 goals. After the game the Waratahs were entertained by Father Gartlan, and they speak very highly of the hospitality extended towards them. At the instance of Mr. Hinwood they gave three hearty cheers for the Fathers and all connected with the College, and Father Gartlan in a well-chosen and happy speech returned thanks. The Waratahs then returned to town well pleased with everybody, themselves included."

St. Ignatius' College v. *East Sydney.*

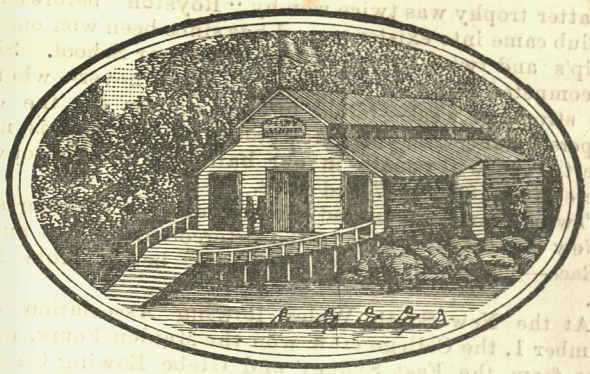
On Saturday, August 25, a very fast and exciting game was played at Riverview between the College boys and East Sydney, which resulted in a win for the senior team by one goal to none. For the College, M'Givern, Clifford, Flynn, O'Sullivan, O'Neill and Gerity played well; while Hume, Cortis, Buckland and Reynolds showed up well for East Sydney.

St. Ignatius' College v. *Sydney B Team.*

On Saturday, September 1st, these teams met for the second time this season on the College ground at Riverview. Clifford, the College captain, won the toss, and elected to kick towards the northern goal. The Sydney kicked off and at once rushed the ball down to the Riverview end, but it was soon sent back in front of the metropolitans goal, and M'Givern, taking a flying shot at goal, sent the ball through the posts with a neat left-foot kick. First goal for Riverview. Ends were changed before the score was altered. In the second quarter O'Neill kicked a second for St. Ignatius', and Hardman a third. Just before half-time Glynn, for the Sydney, got a mark in front of goal, and with a fine drop-kick scored a goal for his side. At half-time the state of the game was—St. Ignatius' College, 3 gaols and 13 behinds; 2nd Sydney, 1 goal, 3 behinds. On resumlng play after half-time, the College boys at once had the ball down at the Sydney end, and though the back players of the latter, aided by Sullivan and Crisp, among the followers, made some brilliant rushes, they could not prevent their opponents scoring freely. O'Connell, Rankin, Sheridan, O'Loghlen and M'Givern got one goal each in the second half. The Sydney did not increase their score of goals, though they got a few behinds. When time was called the result was—St. Ignatius' College, 8 goals and 25 behinds; 2nd Sydney, 1 goal and 5 behinds. Besides those who kicked the goals, Clifford, Gerity, Cullinane and Bowler for Riverview; and O'Meara, Sullivan and Crisp for Sydney, deserve special mention.



BOAT SHED AND ROWING COURSE.



COLLEGE BOAT SHED.

ROWING.

President : Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J.
Captains : T. Cussen, J. Quirk.
Hon. Sec. and Treas. : J. P. Clifford.
Committee : D. O'Neill, T. D'Arcy, A. Thynne, J. Gerity, J. O'Connell.

The year just closed has been one of very great prosperity for our club. As the chief events are fully described elsewhere we need do little more than enumerate them.

This year we succeeded, in spite of many difficulties, in bringing about what we were long anxious for, *i.e.*, an Intercolonial Schools Race. We sent a challenge to the champion school of Victoria—Geelong Grammar School—and on its being accepted our crew journeyed down to Geelong to meet the southerners on their own water. The New South Wales Rowing Association cordially extended their patronage to our representatives, and wrote to the Victorian Association to secure their encouragement for such races. The circumstances under which we were defeated are set forth in the account of the struggle in another page. There is every ground for believing that this present year will afford us the pleasure of entertaining the Geelong School crew at Riverview, when we shall do our best to make a fitting return for the warm-hearted hospitality our representatives experienced at their hands in Victoria.

The College crew has secured final possession for their *Alma Mater* of the College Cup and the Mayor's Grand Challenge Cup.

The latter trophy was twice won by "Royston" before our Rowing Club came into existence, and has since been won once by St. Philip's and twice by the Sydney Grammar School. Since we first competed for it six years ago we have never—whether we were strong or weak—failed to enter a crew for the contest. Our perseverance has been rewarded, as the cup is now our property, and will remain in our halls a valuable souvenir of the crews of 1884, 1887 and 1888.

Two of our oarsmen had the honour of occupying seats in the New South Wales boat in the Intercolonial Eight and Four-oar Race—one of them, T. M'Donnell, being stroke in both races.

At the New South Wales Rowing Association Regatta, December 1, the College crew won the Maiden Fours, defeating crews from the East Sydney and Glebe Rowing Clubs. The *Sydney Mail* says of the event, which took place immediately after the Intercolonial Champion Four-oar Race—"The form shown by the leaders was splendid and far better than that of any crew in the Champion race; besides, the time was 20 seconds faster than the Victorian Champion Four took over the same part of the course." To judge rightly of this performance it ought to be borne in mind that two of our crew had rowed a distance of five miles—half of that distance at full racing speed—immediately before taking part in the Maiden Fours. No doubt the good heart and strong muscle (the latter perfectly developed by Sergeant Hagney) of our representatives had much to say to their wonderful successes; but we are bound in justice to attribute them still more to the able and painstaking training of Mr. A. Goodyear—who for the past two years has had our crews under his direction.

The general practice of rowing was kept up amongst the senior boys with far more vigour than ever before.

Financially, our club stands in an enviable position. Though the trip to Melbourne cost nearly £100—including price of new boat—the year's account shows a credit balance of upwards of £80. This result is, in a great measure, due to the generosity of those friends who subscribed towards the expenses of our Victorian campaign. We only regret that the burden fell, for the most part, upon the constant supporters of our club, and was not shared in by the general public.

We are particularly pleased to announce that our list of hon. members for the past year shows a good number of new names.

Our regatta in June was a great success, and the numerous entries received from the Sydney rowing clubs prove that they all continue to look upon our club with the kindliest feeling. Captain M. Byrne, with his usual good nature, placed one of his steamers at our disposal free of charge, as umpire and press boat. Messrs. J. Arthur, Ickerson, and K. Giltinan, gave every satisfaction as starter, umpire, and judge.

We lost, almost on the eve of our crew's departure for Victoria, the valued services of our captain and stroke, T. Cussen. The death of his father—an enthusiastic friend of the club—was the cause of his untimely departure. He carried with him the heartfelt sympathy of all his comrades. J. Quirk was unanimously elected to fill T. Cussen's place as captain.

The club plant is now made up as follows:—In senior boatshed—one eight-oar, seven four-oars, three pair-oars, an outrigger, and a pleasure skiff. In junior shed—five skiffs.

Donations.

THE committee return their sincere thanks for the following donations received during the year for the Regatta:—

	£	s.	d.
J. Newton ...	5	5	0
T. Dalton, M.L.A. ...	2	2	0
J. D'Arcy (Gympie) ...	2	2	0
(in addition to Life Member's subs.)			
E. Hollingdale, Silver Cup			
Holdsworth & Co., Silver Cup			
Elliott Bros. ...	1	1	0
T. F. Thompson ...	1	0	0
L. C. Henderson ...		10	0
J. Blackman ...		10	0

Hoffnung & Co.	Silver Cup
G. Robertson & Co.	Album and Writing Desk
Potts & Paul	Pair of Sculls
J. Lawler	2 Silver Trophies
S. Hordern	Silver Medal
T. Gaunt (Melbourne)	2 Gold Medals
S. Cohen ...	2 Silver Medals
J. J. Moore & Co.	4 Handsome Vols.

For Expenses of the Crew to Melbourne.

	£	s.	d.
J. M. Toohey, M.L.A. ...	5	5	0
J. T. Toohey, K.C.S.G. ...	3	3	0
Messrs. Slattery and Heydon	2	2	0
Hon. Geo. Thornton ...	2	2	0
J. Booth ...	2	2	0
M. Hogan ...	2	2	0
Very Rev. Dr. O'Brien ...	1	1	0
B. M'Bride ...	1	1	0
F. Punch ...	1	1	0

	£	s.	d.
T. Hassall, M.L.A. ...	1	1	0
Dr. C. M'Carthy ...	1	1	0
R. Lenehan ...	1	1	0
J. Mullins ...	1	1	0
R. Dennehy ...	1	1	0
J. Bridge ...	1	0	0
M. Fay ...	1	0	0
Rev. P. S. Bailey ...	0	10	0

Annual Regatta, Saturday, June 2.

(*The Referee.*)

PERHAPS the most successful, and certainly the most popular of our club regattas, are the annual gatherings of the St. Ignatius' Rowing Club. Situated on the banks of a broad, but well-sheltered river, and surrounded by beautiful grounds, the College is eminently adapted to afford an afternoon's thorough enjoyment to those who may be fortunate enough to possess invitations from the Rev. T. Gartlan and his committee. The weather last Saturday was all that could be desired, the light N.W. wind being only strong enough to make the water in some parts of the river a bit lively. The steamers carrying the visitors from Sydney were well patronised, and others found their way to the scene either in boats or by road. During the regatta the river, studded with rowing craft of all descriptions, from the "Rob Roy" upwards, presented a most pleasing spectacle. Nearly all the events provided keen contests, the Maiden Fours especially being a grand struggle for victory between the Glebe and E. S. crews, the former only passing their opponents within a few yards of the winning post. The Senior

Scullers' Race also afforded considerable interest to the on-lookers. Gerald Kennedy was again successful, making (if I am not mistaken) his fifth consecutive win in wager boats. G. Ruwald finished a good second. He was rather unfortunate in having to row in an old boat, which, I am informed on good authority, weighs nearly 50lb. Messenger has a new craft in hand for the Laidley Sculls winner, but could not complete her in time for Saturday's race. J. Thomson showed the best form, but could not get nearer than third. W. Matterson again disappointed his admirers by dropping to the rear after leading in a brilliant style for a short distance. The All Schools Race proved an easy win for the College crew, who displayed better form than any school crew has before shown on our waters. The boys have evidently been well coached, and their exhibition on Saturday would quite justify their entry for any Maiden Fours Race in the more important aquatic gatherings of next season. The management of the regatta was well carried out by the Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J., and the committee, most of the visitors being landed in town before six o'clock. Messrs. J. Arthur and A. Ickerson were starter and umpire respectively, and Mr. Giltinan, as usual, made an efficient judge. Appended are the results :—

COLLEGE JUNIOR PAIRS.

Sydney—T. Punch, J. D'Arcy (stroke) 1
Melbourne—J. Plunkett, B. Dwyer (stroke) 2

The unusual sight of Sydney outpacing Melbourne from the jump was witnessed in this race. By rowing a long stroke D'Arcy drew clean away, being well backed up by young Tom Punch, who proved that he possessed all the racing qualities for which the family are remarkable.

JUNIOR PUPILS IN LIGHT SKIFFS.

Swan—W. M'Donald, B. M'Bride 1
Comet—L. Lavergne, C. M'Bride 2

This was a good race all the way, and the winners rowed in true waterman-like style.

ALL SCHOOLS RACE.

Course: Northwood to College Wharf.

St. Ignatius' College—D. O'Neill, J. Quirk, J. Carlton, T. Cussen (stroke) 1
Sydney Grammar School—A. E. Lamb, E. Owen, D. Cox, H. Fairfax (str.) 2

The crews started well together, but the College boys (who, by the way, average 11st.) almost immediately went to the front and led easily to the finish, rowing in grand style and winning by a dozen lengths.

SENIOR SCULLERS IN OUTRIGGERS.

Course: From Onion's Point to College Wharf.

S.R.C.—J. G. Kennedy... 1
M.R.C.—G. J. Ruwald 2
M.R.C.—J. Thomson 3

W. Matterson and H. Rich also started. The men were sent away to a fair start, Kennedy having a slight advantage in the middle of the river. Ruwald, on the southern shore, was the first to lead, but passing Northwood wharf Matterson spurted and went to the front. Crossing over to Longueville a grand race ensued between Kennedy and Matterson, ending in favour of the former, who rowed his man down, and, being out of the ebb tide, assumed command. The order at Longueville wharf was Kennedy, Ruwald, Matterson, Thomson, and Rich a bad last. Ruwald continued to press the leader right up to the finish, being beaten by two lengths. Thomson passed Matterson near home, and secured third position. Time 12min. 46sec.

JUNIOR COLLEGE FOURS.

N.S.W.—B. Beirne, B. Hardman, T. D'Arcy, J. O'Connell (stroke) ... 1
Queensland—F. Mason, W. Sheridan, E. O'Sullivan, A. Thynne (stroke) 2

New South Wales was again to the front, and quickly made up the length's advantage granted to their opponents though rowing a clinker against a gig.

ROWING CLUB'S MAIDEN FOURS.

Course: Northwood to College Wharf

G.R.C.—G. Tindale, W. Walker, L. O'Rourke, C. Wilson (stroke) ... 1
E.S.R.C.—G. Nash, M. Doyle. G. Legge, W. Jacobs (stroke) 2
U.R.C.—A. Thompson, E. Wilkinson, S. Stokes, V. E. Macdermott (stroke) 3
M.R.C.—N. Black, E. Haymen, W. M'Donald, G. A. Hardwick (stroke) 0

The Balmain men did not put in an appearance. All the crews struck the water together, the "Merk's" quickly obtaining half a length's advantage. Approaching Longueville Wharf the G.R.C. assumed the lead, but were quickly passed by the E.S. crew, who had a very fast boat. The 'Varsity's also closed up, and passed the M.R.C. A most exciting struggle ensued between the two leading boats, the E.S. men being unable to draw away from the Glebe. Two hundred yards from home Wilson called on his crew, and drew level; the E.S boys could not respond. although rowing every ounce. Amid the cheers of the onlookers, the G.R.C. passed the post three-quarters of a length in front. The first and second crews were loudly applauded for their plucky rowing.

SENIOR COLLEGE PAIRS.

Cooma—L. Clifford, J. Cullinane 1
Double Bay—A Jennings, J. Clifford 2

Distribution of Regatta Prizes and Concert.

THE prizes won at St. Ignatius' College Regatta, of Saturday, June 2, were handed over to the winners at the College on Friday, June 8. The ceremony was preceded by a concert, at which the following programme was gone through in a masterly fashion:—Part I: 1, March, "General Boulanger;" 2, Declamation, "The Fireman's Wedding," Master Keating; 3, Song, "Come Back to Erin," Mrs. M'Donald; 4, Fantasia, "Grandmama's Dream," Herr Siebert; 5, Song, "Rich and Rare," Miss M'Evoy, Part II: 1, Solo, "Alas, Those Chimes," Band; 2, Song, "True to the Last," Mr. Collins; Reading, from "Hamlet," Dr. Beattie; 3, March. "Lohengrin," Masters Cullinane, Craig, Beirne and Parker; 4, Song, "Kathleen Mavourneen," Miss Cosgrove; 5, Chorus, "The Chapel," Herr Siebert and Pupils; 6, Declamation, "Richmond to his Soldiers," Master Dwyer; 7, March, "Pots and Pans," Band. The College band and orchestra, and Herr Siebert, College bandmaster, and the pianoforte pupils of Signor Guidobono, resident music master, gave excellent proof of their musical proficiency, while the declamation of Masters Keating and Dwyer elicited well merited applause. Herr Hugo Alpen accompanied the singers with his usual ability. At the conclusion of the concert, the president of the club (the Rev. Father Gartlan, S.J.) thanked the ladies and gentlemen who had so kindly attended, and in particular those who had so largely contributed to the evening's entertainment. He also expressed the thanks of the College authorities to the rowing clubs, the press, and the many friends who had shown such practical interest in the College Rowing Club and in many ways contributed to its success. Father Gartlan then called on Mr. T. M. Slattery, M.L.A., to distribute the prizes. As the successful competitors advanced they were warmly cheered. At the conclusion of this ceremony, Mr. Slattery called for three cheers for the College and Grammar School crews and Mr. Goodyear. As the midwinter holidays of St. Ignatius' boys commenced on the same day, most of the pupils returned by the special boat to town, giving three times three for their *Alma Mater* as the steamer moved from the Riverview Wharf.

The Intercolonial Schools Race.

GEELONG GRAMMAR SCHOOL *v.* ST. IGNATIUS', NEW SOUTH WALES.

(*The Argus, Melbourne, Nov. 6th.*)

THIS race was rowed on the Barwon regatta course, in presence of one of the largest assemblages ever seen on the banks of the river. The weather was favourable, as there was no wind, and the water was smooth as glass. The two crews took up their positions at about 20 minutes to 5. The following are the names, weights, and colours of the two competing crews :—

St. Ignatius' College, New South Wales.—Bow, D. O'Neill, 10st.; 2, T. M'Donnell, 11st. 11lb.; 3, J. Carlton, 12st. 11½lb.; stroke, J. Quirk, 10st. 7½lb.; cox, C. Edwards, 5st. Average weight, 11st. 4lb. Colours, light blue and white.

Church of England Grammar School, Geelong.—Bow, J. Davison, 10st. 8lb.; 2, T. Crosthwaite, 10st. 12½lb.; 3, J. Thomson, 10st. 8lb.; stroke, T. Parkin, 12st. 1½lb.; cox, H. M. Downes, 7st. 7lb. Average weight, 11st. 0½lb. Colours, Cambridge blue.

On the word being given by Mr. Strachan, the starter and umpire, the two crews took the water together, but at the third stroke No. 3 of the St. Ignatius' boat was seen to be in difficulties with his slide. However, he promptly re-seated himself, and a desperate race ensued. The Grammar School, with a lead of a length, were travelling at 40, while their opponents, at a slightly faster rate, were making a great effort to come on level terms. Approaching the half-mile mark, the Grammar School had a lead of a length and a few feet, and they completed the half-mile in 2min. 45sec. Approaching the mills, the leading boat quickened and somewhat increased the gap between the two crews. As they neared the Barwon-bridge the St. Ignatius' crew made a great effort, and brought their boat up to the rudder of the Geelong four; but Parkin, the Geelong stroke, responded well, and rowing very hard, he and his men staved off the rush, and passed the Grammar School boat-house with a trifle more than a length to the good. Thereafter the Grammar School drew away, and landed themselves winners of a hardly-contested race by three lengths — at least such was the verdict of the judge, Mr. Shannon. The time was 7min. 37sec., the best on record over the B.R.C. course for a gig race of this class. The winners rowed in their old racing boat, the Alice, built by R. Fuller, while the visitors used a new craft built by Edwards for the race. Both crews were much cheered at the finish. Both fours were much above the average of school crews, and even of winning club fours, as is sufficiently proved by the fast time. Both were in splendid condition, and raced hard from start to finish. It may also be said that the winners and losers both gave excellent exhibitions of two different styles of rowing. The St. Ignatius' crew were fast forward on their slides, and did their work in the middle and latter part of the stroke, while their antagonists had a slow swing forward, and swung their bodies up well before the slides were used.

In the evening both crews met at the Grammar School, and the healths of the two crews, of Mr. Thomas Punch, and the head master of the Geelong Grammar School, were enthusiastically received.

(*The Referee, Sydney, Nov. 14.*)

The fuller reports of the late Intercolonial Schools Race rowed at Geelong, between the Church of England Grammar School and St. Ignatius' College, go far to explain the position occupied by our redoubtable champions. The race was rowed on Monday, November 5, and on the previous Saturday the St. Ignatius' College crew did their final spin over the course in such excellent time and style that both local papers pronounced their chances of victory to be very rosy indeed. Their condition was perfect. "They are," says the Geelong paper, "a fine, tall, square-shouldered, powerful lot of young fellows, with plenty of bone, and look like racing athletes, their long, wiry limbs contrasting with the short thick-set boys from the Geelong school." After their trial on Saturday the boys gave their boat a thorough examination, when it

was found that the woodwork of No. 3 slide was very much worn, so much so, indeed, that it was doubted whether it would last out the great struggle. With the view of running no risk a local boat-builder was employed on Monday forenoon to remedy the defect, but whether the wood he used was too soft, or whether he narrowed the groove for the rollers too much, the race was hardly started when No. 3 slide stuck hard and fast, and its occupant, J. Carlton, was unseated. The whole crew was naturally thrown into confusion by this unfortunate accident, and it is reckoned that ten strokes were lost before Carlton was in full swing again. When about half the course was gone over the St. Ignatius' boys had well-nigh made up for their mishap, and had so far over-hauled their opponents as to bring the bow of the Sydney boat level with the stern of the Geelong craft, when No. 3 slide again got jammed, and the crew were a second time thrown into confusion, whilst their opponents shot ahead; a similar accident happened a third time before the finish, rendering the St. Ignatius' chance hopeless, though the crew pulled on gamely to the end in spite of the extremely disheartening circumstances. Dr. Spencer and Messrs. F. Punch, T. Punch, A. Parry and H. Searle (the champion) were present at the race and carried out the boat for the St. Ignatius' lads. Mr. Goodyear, the gentleman who of late years coached the St. Ignatius' crew, and to whose efforts all the recent victories are due, was unable to accompany them, but his place was taken by Mr. T. Punch. Mr. Punch remained with the boys during their entire trip, carefully supervising all their walking and rowing exercises, and being indefatigable in his exertions for their welfare.

Letter from the Head Master of the Geelong C. of E. Grammar School.

Before the crew had returned from Melbourne the following very courteous letter was received by our Rector from Mr. J. Bracebridge Wilson, the head-master of Geelong Church of England Grammar School:—

GEELONG, Nov. 6th, 1888.

MY DEAR SIR,—Your boys left us this morning, and I cannot allow them to go without addressing to you a few lines expressing my very high sense of their excellent conduct while here. This behaviour speaks very highly for the good tone and discipline of their school. I have been much gratified to witness the cordial good feeling existing between them and our boys, both before and after the race. Independently of our good fortune in winning the race against such a fine crew, we look back on their visit with great pleasure, since it gave us the company of such a gentlemanly, as well as manly, set of lads.

Believe me, my dear Father Dalton,

Yours very sincerely,

J. BRACEBRIDGE WILSON.

Intercolonial Eight Oar Race.—The Opinion of the New South Wales Stroke.

AT the conclusion of the contest, and immediately after the New South Wales eight had reached their headquarters at the Balmain Rowing Club's boatshed, Iron Cove, Mr. T. M'Donell, of St. Ignatius' Rowing Club, the stroke, made the following remarks in connection with the race:—"We went to the post confident of success. After going about 200 yards the Victorians gradually went ahead. We still felt confident, however, and put on a grand spurt. At Gladesville I think we lessened the distance a bit;

then they spurted again. The men then pulled with a strong determination to lose by as little as possible, and rowed hard to the finish. The Victorians were a better crew, and, although we did our best, we met better men. That is the only way to express it. The Victorians had a far superior boat. We tried to get a better boat than the one we used. You see she has been knocked about, and is too heavy for our men. Again, the Victorians are all older men than we are, only three of our eight being over 21 years of age. We all think that Mr. Goodyear's style of rowing is the best, and every credit is due to him for his great kindness all through. He has tried to teach us, and spared no pains in preparing us for the contest. I have only been acting as stroke once before this race. Next time, with a better boat and Mr. Goodyear's training, we ought to be able to win."—*Sydney Morning Herald*, Monday, November 26th, 1888.

Mayor's Cup, N. S. W. R. A. Regatta, Dec. 1st.

THIS Challenge Cup, presented by Alderman John Harris, in 1881, for Schools' Fours, to be won three times by the one school, this year passed finally into our possession without a struggle. The following are the names of our winning crews :—

1884	1887	1888
C. McNeely	J. Quirk	D. O'Neill
J. Frost	J. McEvoy	T. McDonell
E. O'Brien	T. McDonell	J. Carlton
F. O'Rourke	T. Cussen	J. Quirk
Coached by { Rev. F. Keogh / Mr. P. J. Clark	Coach, Mr. A. Goodyear	Coach, Mr. A. Goodyear.

The subjoined table appeared in the *Sydney Morning Herald* of Dec. 1st :—

Year.	Winner.	Other Crews.
1881	Royston	Sydney Grammar
1882	Royston	Row over
1883	St. Philip's	Royston, St. Ignatius'
1884	St. Ignatius'	Grammar, St. Philip's
1885	Grammar	St. Ignatius', Royston
1886	Grammar	St. Ignatius'
1887	St. Ignatius'	Grammar

Maiden Fours, N. S. W. R. A. Regatta, Dec. 1st.

(*Sydney Mail.*)

THE maiden fours rowed in string-test boats, the course being from One Man Wharf to Blaxland's Point. East Sydney led at the start, then came the Glebe, but at Gladesville, St. Ignatius' rowing in grand style, were only half a length from Glebe, and a length ahead of East Sydney. The pace was fast, and all closed up off Cabarita, but at Tennyson St. Ignatius' was leading Glebe by a length and East Sydney by two lengths. The form shown by the leaders was splendid, and far better than any crew in the champion race ; besides the race was faster, although the crews were rowing in slower boats, still they had a better tide under them. At Putney East Sydney was going better, and passed Glebe in good style, but was unable to catch the College boys, who won a well-rowed race by two lengths from East Sydney. The time was 10 minutes 55 seconds, and this was 20 seconds faster than the champion fours took over the same part of the course.

St. I. R. C.—D. O'Neill 10st 6lb., T. M'Donell 11st 11lb., J. Carlton 12st. 12lb., T. Quirk 11st 2lb 1
E. S. R. C.—W. E. Jacobs 9st. 10lb., L. J. Pooley 10st. 2lb., A. C. Langford 10st. 13 b., G. W. Nash 10st. 4lb. 2
G. R. C.—T. Mahoney 10st. 2lb., A. Fox 12st. 4lb., W. M. Reynolds 11st. 10lb., A. Edwards 10st. 2lb. 3
S. N. B. C.—V. B. Macdermott, T. Rolin, F. H. Salisbury, C. G. Wade ... ... Inon-starters



The St. Ignatius' crew then rowed down the river for the Schools Fours Race, in which they had a row over for the Mayor's Cup. This prize has now been finally won by the College.

Congratulation.

The folllowing letter, received by the President of the Rowing Club from Mr. P. J. Clark immediately after the Association Regatta, speaks for itself. The words of one whose voice is of such authority in all rowing matters throughout Australia will most fittingly close our rowing record for 1888, and remain a lasting proof of the success of our oarsmen during that year :—

247 George-street, Sydney, Dec. 3, 1888.

DEAR MR. GARTLAN,—I have great pleasure in congratulating you upon your College crew having finally won the Mayoral Cup, and what s still more satisfactory is, that you possess such a fine crew as the winners of the "Maiden Fours" race of Saturday last. Their rowing was, in my opinion, the feature of the regatta.

I have retired entirely from taking any part in the management of aquatics, but I cannot, from my old connection with your club, let this occasion pass without offering you my congratulations on the great success which has attended your efforts. It is gratifying that our prophecies with regard to the position *your* oarsmen would take in intercolonial contest have been so soon realised.

I am, dear Mr. Gartlan,
Yours faithfully,

P. J. CLARK.



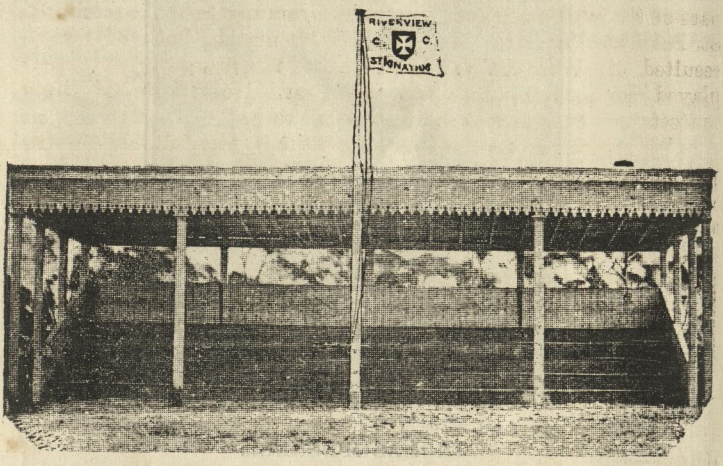
THOMAS M'DONELL.

A Youthful Australian Oarsman.

(*Town and Country Journal, January 5th.*)

THOMAS M'DONELL, of St. Ignatius' College Rowing Club, who stroked the New South Wales eight and four in the recent intercolonial contests, is a youth of only 17 years. He is a son of Mr. Charles M'Donell, of the Manning River, a gentleman well-known in racing circles. Young M'Donell practically began rowing in 1886 ; and in that year we find that he won the Gaunt gold medal in the senior pairs at the College Regatta, and was deemed worthy of a seat in the College representative crew at the New South Wales Rowing Association Regatta, when he rowed in such excellent form that, by the unanimous verdict of the appointed judges, he was awarded Mr. P. J. Clark's special prize for the best all-round oarsman in the boat. In the same year he rowed No. 3 in the winning crew for the Hordern gold medal. In 1887 M'Donell was one of the St. Ignatius' champion crew winners of the College Cup in June, and the Mayor's Cup in December. In this year he stroked the College senior fours to victory in the race for the Hyam gold medals. Under the clever and painstaking coaching of Mr. A. Goodyear, who throughout 1887 and 1888 directed the practice of the St. Ignatius' crew, M'Donell now developed into a really

first-class oarsman. He did not return to the College till late in 1888; and, as he had not kept up his rowing exercise, he had somewhat fallen back in his style. Under the skilful direction of the same wise mentor as before, however, he rapidly got rid of his faults; and when it was known that he was to stroke the eight and the four selected to do battle for the honour of the colony, the choice met with great approval. Indeed, he got along his men so well in the final trial row, which was the first occasion in which he stroked them, that it is said that he was repeatedly cheered by those on the steamer following. Though New South Wales lost both races (that in the eight-oar and the four-oar), M'Donell's indomitable pluck and grand rowing in most disheartening circumstances met with loud praise from all sides. Our portrait of M'Donell is from a photo. supplied by Tuttle and Co., Sydney.



SENIOR'S CRICKET PAVILION.

CRICKET SEASON, 1888.

CRICKET CLUB.

President: Rev. J. Brennan, S.J.

Captain: L. Clifford.

Hon. Sec: W. H. Sheridan.

Committee: L. Clifford, D. O'Neill, W. H. Sheridan, J. O'Connell, T. Cussen.

In our last issue we congratulated the Eleven on their brilliant record for the first half of the season ('87 and '88). On this occasion we can only offer them our entire sympathy.

They began the season well against Longueville, and they ended with a well-earned victory against the King's School, but there are several dark spots on the intervening pages of their history.

Their score against the Grammar School was the worst ever made by a Riverview team; they lost one match against the Suffield C.C. and another against the Emeriti C.C. They were also defeated, for the first time, by Newington College; while they beat the King's School, and played drawn games against the Longueville, Strathfield, and Nordenfeldt. Most of the reports for the matches played during the first term of this year are not to hand, owing to our late secretary's leaving the College in March. The only information we have of this part of the year's cricket is *re* the Grammar School match, on St. Patrick's Day, and the Nordenfeldt match, both of which resulted in wins for St. Ignatius'. Our junior division also played some matches during the year. No reports of these contests however have been forwarded to us.

We remember one match against the Nordenfelt 2nd eleven, and two against the 2nd eleven of St. Aloysius' College. These three resulted in victories for Riverview. In the Nordenfeldt match F. Dynon (who has lately been promoted to the 1st eleven) made over 100 runs. Rogers, Davidson, De Lisle, Buch and Conley also greatly distinguished themselves against St. Aloysius'. Before the end of next year we expect to be playing on the new cricket ground; and on the turf wicket we confidently look forward to a most successful season.

Remarks on the Eleven.

Clifford—Captain of eleven, very good bat, good field and bowler.
Beirne—Fair bat, excellent field.
Davidson—Good free bat, good bowler and field.
Sheridan—Very good bat, and good field.
Dynon—Good steady bat, and good field.
Dalton—Very fair bat, and good wicket keep.
Rankin—Steady bat, lazy field.
O'Loghlen—Good bat and field.
O'Connell—Good bat and field.
O'Sullivan—Very promising bowler and bat, fields well.
*Bowler—Good wicket-keep, indifferent bat.
Mooney—Good break bowler, fair bat.
*Dwyer—Stylish bat, fair bowler and field.
J. P. Clifford—Scorer for the eleven.
A. Jennings—Umpire for the eleven.

2nd Division.

A. Conley—Splendid bowler, good bat.
D. Buch—Change bowler, splendid field and good bat.

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* Emergencies for the eleven.

J. De Lisle (Captain)—Good bat and field.
T. Coen—Promising bat and bowler.
T. Burke—Good wicket keep, and middling bat.
V. FitzGerald—Good bat and middling field.
C. Cullinane—Promising bat and fair field.
W. Page—Promising bat and emergency wicket-keep.
M. Toohey—Splendid field.

St. Ignatius' College v. *Sydney Grammar School.*

PLAYED at Riverview on St. Patrick's Day. The match ended in a win for the College by 43 runs. We are unable to give the full scores as our hon. sec. has not furnished us with any particulars.

St. Ignatius' College v. *the Training School.*

A MATCH was played on April 7th, at Riverview, between St. Ignatius' C.C. and the Training School C.C., and resulted in a draw.

Training School C.C.		St. Ignatius' C.C.	
Bennett, b M'Givern	48	T. Cussen, b M'Coy	27
Fraser, c Clifford, b Mooney ...	25	J. O'Connell, b Kelly ...	7
Dettman, c Mason, b M'Givern	7	W. M'Givern, b M'Coy ...	9
Bridle, c Dalton, b Mooney ...	0	L. Clifford, not out	13
M'Coy, c O'Connell, b Mooney	8	W. Sheridan, c Kelly, b Dettman	2
Kelly, b Mooney	3	J. Davidson, b M'Coy ...	4
Jepson, h o w, b Mooney ...	2	F. Mason, b M'Coy	0
O'Sullivan, b M'Givern ...	4	A. Rankin, c O'Sullivan, b M'Coy	0
Raly, b M'Givern	2	T. Dalton, not out	6
Fowles, not out	0	D. O'Neill, not out	0
Sundries	4	J. Mooney, not out	0
		Sundries	2
Total	103	7 wickets for ...	70

Mooney and M'Givern bowled best for the College.

St. Ignatius' C. C. v. *Nordenfeldt C. C.*

A MATCH between St. Ignatius' College and Nordenfeldt C. C. was played at Riverview on May 6th, 1888, and resulted in a win for the College by 4 runs.

Nordenfeldt C. C.		St. Ignatius' College.	
Hughes, c M'Givern, b Mooney	0	Sheridan, run out	5
Henson, c Mason, b Clifford ...	9	Clifford, c Henson, b Lamb ...	39
Mant, run out	26	M'Givern, b Radford ...	11
Russell, b Mooney	6	Cussen, b Henson	1
Radford, c O'Loghlen, b M'Givern	7	Dalton, c and b Radford ...	4
Lamb, b Mooney	3	Mason, c Weigall, b Radford ...	0
Weigall, not out	3	O'Connell, bowled Lamb ...	1
Norris, c Sheridan, b Mooney...	5	Rankin, c Russell, b Henson ...	4
Russell, st Sheridan, b Mooney	0	Hardman, c and b Radford ...	0
Sundries	6	O'Loghlen, not out	0
		Mooney, b Radford	0
		Sundries	4
Total	65	Total	69

St. Ignatius' C. C. v. *Longueville C. C.*

A MATCH between St. Ignatius' College and Longueville C. C. was played at Riverview on Sept. 15th, and resulted in a draw, greatly in favour of the College. Scores :—

St. Ignatius' College.	
Mason, b Bennett	48
Cussen, b Bennett	0
M'Givern, b Read	28
Clifford, b Bennett	17
Sheridan, c Tansley, b Bennett	18
J. Davidson, b Catt	15
Brennan, run out	32
O'Connell, run out	12
O'Loghlen, b Read	11
Dwyer, run out	3
Bowler, not out	0
Sundries	14
Total	196

Longueville C.C.	
Bennett, l b w, b M'Givern ...	3
Read, b M'Givern	1
Catt, not out	6
Dettman, b M'Givern ...	4
Sundries	4
Total for 3 wickets ...	18

St. Ignatius' C. C. v *Strathfield C. C.*

A MATCH too place at Riverview between St. Ignatius' College and Strathfield C. C., on October 20th, 1888, and resulted in a draw. The following are the scores :—

Strathfield C.C.	
Robertson, not out	87
Allt, b Mooney	21
Caspin, b Mooney	8
Rogers, b Mooney	4
H. Thompson, b Mason ...	2
Creagh, c Mooney, b Mason ...	0
J. Thompson, b Mooney ...	39
M'Intyre, c Davidson, b Mason	12
Quodling, c O'Connell, b Mooney	3
Rolin, c Bowler, b Mooney ...	3
A. M'Donald, c O'Connell, b Mooney	1
Sundries	6
Total	186

St. Ignatius' College.	
Mason, c Thompson, b Rogers	0
Clifford, not out	26
Davidson, b Quodling ...	2
Dalton, c Robertson, b Quodling	11
J. Brennan, not out	6
Sundries	3
Total for 3 wickets	48

St .Ignatius' C. C. v. Sydney Grammar School C. C.

A MATCH took place at Riverview on November 3, between the Sydney Grammar School and St. Ignatius' College, and resulted in an easy win for the Grammar School. The following are the scores :—

St. Ignatius' College.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Clifford, b M'Pherson ...	9	l b w, b Dewhurst	33
Sheridan, b Crisp	0	c Weigall, b M'Pherson ...	6
O'Connell, b M'Pherson ...	0	c Robison, b H. Jones ...	39
Mooney, c Cruikshank, b M'Pherson	0	c Robison, b Crisp	2
Davidson, b M'Pherson ...	0	run out	0
O'Loghlen, b M'Pherson ...	3	run out	6
Bowler, b M'Pherson ...	0	not out	8
Rankin, b Crisp	0		
O'Sullivan, not out	0	not out	4
Beirne, run out	3	b Robison	17
Dalton, l b w, b M'Pherson ...	0	c Robison, b Crisp	15
	—	Sundries	8
Total	15		—
		Total for 8 wickets ...	138

Sydney Grammar School.

Robison, st Bowler	1	Dewhurst, st Bowler, b David- son	1
D. O. S. Jones, not out ...	49	M'Pherson, b Clifford ...	25
Cruikshank, b Mooney ...	3	Wood, b Clifford	0
Crisp, c Beirne, b Mooney ...	2	Sundries	2
H. Jones, c Davidson, b Mooney	2		—
Moses, c Bowler, b Mooney ...	8	Total	108
H. Robinson, b Mooney ...	6		
Weigall, b Davidson... ...	9		

St. Ignatius' C. C. v. *Suffield C. C.*

A MATCH took place at Riverview on November 9, between St. Ignatius' College C. C. and Suffield, and resulted in an easy win for the Suffields by 117 runs. The following are the scores :—

St. Ignatius' Team.		Suffield C. C.	
C. O'Loghlen, c Andrews b Mooney	19	Cottee, run out	27
L. Clifford, c Felton b Mooney	6	Mooney, l b w, b Clifford ...	21
T. Dalton, b Thompson ...	3	Young, b Davidson	49
W. Sheridan, h o w, b. Mooney	5	Brooks, l b w b, Davidson ...	26
J. O'Connell, c Mooney, b Thompson...	1	Hall, c O'Sullivan, b Mooney...	9
J. Brennan, b Mooney ...	0	Thompson, b Davidson ...	0
J. Davidson, c Brooks, b Thompson...	5	Miles, b Mooney	14
J. Mooney, c Andrews ...	0	Andrews, not out	3
B. Beirne, not out	3	Randie, b Davidson	2
E. O'Sullivan, c Cottee, b Thompson	2	Felton, b Clifford	2
J Bowler, b Mooney ...	4	Young, b Clifford	0
Sundries	3	Sundries	6
	—		—
Total	42	Total	159

Davidson and Clifford bowled well for the College.

St. Ignatius' C. C. v. *Nordenfeldt C. C.*

THIS match was played on Saturday, Nov. 10th, at Riverview. The St. Ignatius' team was at the wickets all the afternoon, and when the stumps were drawn had scored 239 for the loss of 8 wickets. Clifford 57, O'Loghlen 56, Sheridan 30, O'Connell 15, and O'Sullivan 12 were the principal scorers.

St. Ignatius' C. C. v. Emeriti C. C.

A MATCH took place on Nov. 17th at Riverview between the St. Ignatius' C. C. and the Emeriti C. C , resulted in an easy win for the latter. The following are the scores :—

St. Ignatius' C. C.

L. Clifford, st Robinson, b E. Robinson...	7
C. O'Loghlen, b E. Robinson ...	8
T. Dalton, b R. Barbour ...	4
B. Beirne, b R. Barbour ...	2
J. O'Connell, b E. Robinson ...	0
W. Sheridan, not out ...	10
J. Davidson, b E. Robinson ...	4
J. Mooney, c Robinson, b R. Barbour	7
B. Dwyer, b Barbour ...	0
E. Sullivan, run out	2
J. Bowler, b E. Robinson ...	0
Sundries	6
Total	50

Emeriti C. C.

E. C. Robinson, c Mooney, b Davidson...	12
R. Barbour, c Bowler, b Mooney	29
J. Aitken, c Beirne, b Mooney	26
L. Barbour, c Bowler ...	4
E. H. Robinson, b Mooney ...	7
J. Robinson b O'Sullivan ...	8
J Vicars, b Mooney ...	8
J. Caldwell, b Mooney ...	3
R. Vicars, not out	1
W. Young, b Mooney ...	0
P. O'Donnell, C. Beirne, b Mooney	0
Sundries	5
Total	103

Mooney bowled spendidly for the College, getting eight wickets for 24 runs.

St. Ignatius' College v. Newington College.

A MATCH took place at Riverview between St. Ignatius' College and Newington College on Nov. 24th, 1888, and resulted in a win for Newington by 34 runs.

Newington College.

1st Innings.

Kong Sing, c Davidson, b Clifford	11
Moulton, b E. O'Sullivan ...	4
Palser, l b w, b Davidson ...	28
Coates, b O'Sullivan... ...	0
Pemell, c Beirne, b Mooney ...	28
Tempest, run out	23
Pile, run out	7
Parker, b Mooney	10
Miller, b Clifford	1
Phillips, c Dalton, b Clifford ...	16
Spencer, not out	5
Sundries	10
Total	143

2nd Innings.

c O'Loghlen, b Dwyer ...	3
not out	31
not out	13
Sundries	2
Total for one wicket...	49

St. Ignatius' College.

O'Loghlen, b Tempest ...	4
Clifford, run out	55
Dalton, l b w, b Moulton ...	1
Sheridan, b Miller	6
O'Connell, h o w, b Tempest ...	6
Davidson, run out	30
O'Sullivan, c Phillips, b Tempest	0
Rankin, b Miller	4
Mooney, b Miller	0
Beirne, c Coates, b Miller ...	0
Dwyer, not out	0
Sundries	3
Total	109

St. Ignatius' C. C. v. The King's School C. C.

A VERY close and exciting match was played between St. Ignatius' College and King's School, on December 8th, which ended in a win for the former team. The following are the scores:—

King's School.		St. Ignatius' College.	
Whitworth, c Mooney b O'Sullivan	6	Clifford, b Whitworth ...	0
Bridge, c Dalton, b O'Sullivan	0	O'Connell, run out	16
Hall, c Clifford, b Mooney ...	57	Rankin, b Payten	8
Payten, run out	1	O'Loghlen, b Payten ...	3
Martin, c Mooney, b O'Sullivan	0	Sheridan, b Whitworth ...	23
Gleanie, b Clifford	3	Davidson, c Payten, b Whitworth	6
Roberts, run out	2	Dynon, b Todhunter... ...	15
Machee, c Rankin, b Mooney ...	7	O'Sullivan, c Bridge, b Todhunter	8
Todhunter, b O'Sullivan ...	5	Dalton, b Whitworth ...	0
Todhunter, c Dalton, b O'Sullivan	0	Beirne, c Todhunter, b Whitworth	3
Collins, not out	0	Mooney, not out	1
Sundries	0	Sundries	5
Total	81	Total	88

Batting Averages, 1888.

	No. Innings.	No. Runs.	Not Out.	Average
L. Clifford ...	13 ...	204 ...	2 ...	19·6
J. Davidson ...	11 ...	127 ...	0 ...	11·6
W. Sheridan ...	12 ...	111 ...	1 ...	10·1
J. O'Connell ...	10 ...	84 ...	0 ...	8·4
T. Cussen ...	6 ...	48 ...	0 ...	8·0
T. Dalton ...	12 ...	59 ...	3 ...	6·5
C. O'Loghlen ...	8 ...	45 ...	1 ...	6·3
B. Beirne ...	6 ...	28 ...	1 ...	5·3
E. O'Sullivan ...	6 ...	16 ...	2 ...	4·0
J. Bowler ...	5 ...	12 ...	2 ...	4·0
A. Rankin ...	5 ...	16 ...	0 ...	3·1
D. O'Neill ...	3 ...	6 ...	0 ...	2·0
R. Hardman ...	2 ...	2 ...	1 ...	2·0
H. Mooney ...	7 ...	10 ...	1 ...	1·4
B. Dwyer ...	3 ...	3 ...	1 ...	1·1
F. Dynon ...	1 ...	15 ...	0 ...	15.0

Bowling Averages.

	Wickets.	Runs.	Average.
J. Davidson ...	8 ...	81 ..	10·1
H. Mooney ...	32 ...	369 ..	11.17
E. O'Sullivan ...	8 ...	124 ...	15.4
B. Dwyer ...	1 ...	17 ...	17·0

ATHLETICS.

On May 23rd the annual Athletic Sports' Meeting was held at Riverview on the senior pupils' Cricket Ground. Sergeant Major Hagney was judge and Mr. J. P. Clifford starter. Each of the events brought a large number of competitors to the start, and some very close finishes were witnessed. The winners received their prizes on the morning of the midwinter "break-up." The following are the results :—

Maiden Race (seniors)—W. Sheridan.
Maiden Race (juniors)—J. D'Arcy.
150 Yards Handicap—J. Gerity.
150 Yards Handicap (juniors)—F. Dynon.
Champion Race, 100 yards—J. Gerity.
440 Yards Handicap—L. Clifford.
Junior Champion, 100 yards—J. D'Arcy.
100 Yards (under 13)—J. Ormonde.
220 Yards Handicap—L. Clifford.
Siamese Race—T. Cussen and J. Quirk.
Decapitating the Rooster—W. Fitzgerald.
Sack Race—J. O'Connor.

SWIMMING SPORTS.

Committee : L. Clifford, J. Clifford, W. Sheridan, A. Thynne, D. O'Neill.

The annual meeting took place on November 28th and December 9th. The programme was so long, and the entries so large, that it was found impossible to go through the whole of the events in one day as on former occasions. The first day proved most interesting, as it embraced the Long Dive, Champion of the School, and Long Distance Race (560 yds). On this day the record for the School's Long Dive was broken by H. Lennon, who dived 48 yds. The finishes were very close in the Champion, only a few inches separating first and second. Mr. Brennan acted as judge, and Mr. J. Clifford as starter.

Appended are the results :—

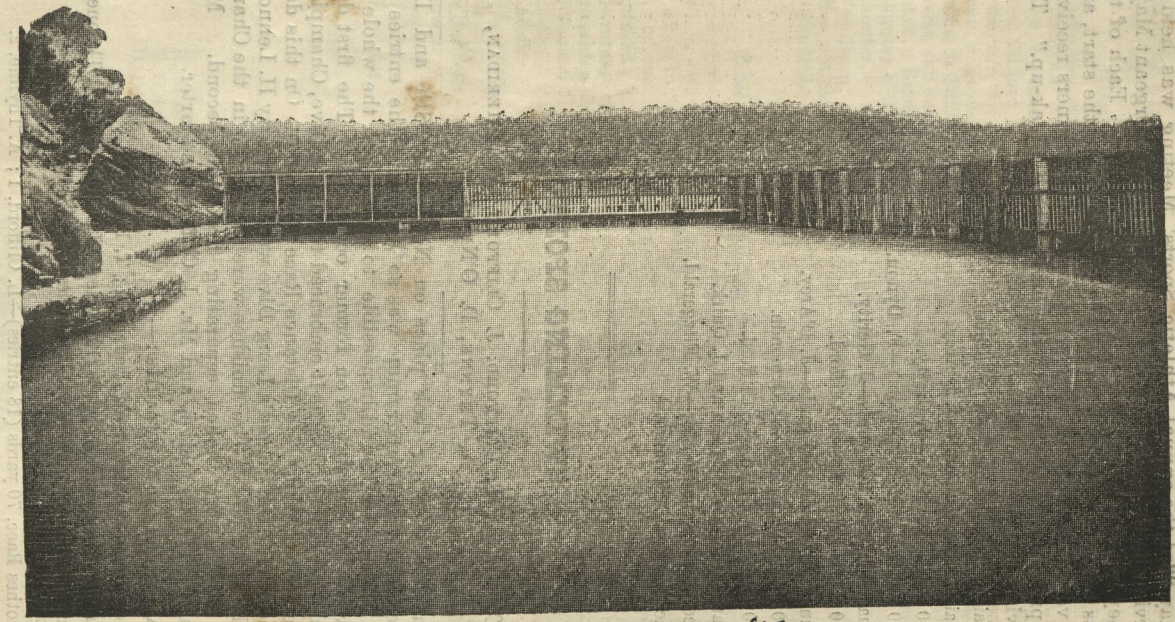
Long Dive (12 entries)—H. Lennon, 1 ; T. Punch, 2.

Champion of School, 70 yards (18 entries)—L. Clifford, 1 ; A. Thynne, 2.

Nursery Handicap, 45 yards (26 entries)—S. Walker (1½ posts), 1 ; H. M'Cartney (1 post), 2.

Clothes Race, 70 yards (18 entries)—L. Clifford, 1 ; A. Thynne, 2.

Four Times Up and Down Handicap, 560 yards (26 entries)—A. Thynne (10 sec.), 1 ; P. O'Donnell (scr.), 2.



SWIMMING BATHS. 672

Members' Handicap (Juniors), 140 yards, (20 entries) — F. Dynon (8 sec.), 1 ; A. Thynne, (3 sec.), 2.

Riverview Handicap, 280 yards (18 entries)—P. O'Donnell (7 sec.), 1 ; A. Thynne (3 sec.), 2.

Neat Dive (16 entries)—A. Jennings, 1 ; G. Flannery, 2.

Blindfold Race, 35 yards—L. Clifford, 1 ; B. Beirne, 2.

Junior Championship, 70 yards—D. Buch, 1 ; F. Dynon, 2.

Maiden Plate, 70 yards—G. Flannery, 1 ; B. Beirne, 2.

Farewell Handicap, 140 yards—P. O'Donnell (7 sec.), 1 ; L. Clifford (scr.), 2.

Consolation Handicap, 70 yards—Jas. Garvan (12 sec.), 1 ; B. Beirne (6 sec.), 2.



RIFLE RANGE.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

N. S. W. R. A. Meeting, October 1888.

AT the meeting of the New South Wales Rifle Association, held during the week ending 27th October, the College riflemen came well to the front. The team were shooting so well in the individual matches that they looked forward to the winning of the All Schools' Challenge Shield as almost a certainty. It may be said in reference to the shield that a more unsatisfactory match was never shot at the Paddington rifle range. This match was shot on Thursday afternoon, each side having two targets, one clear one and the other shady. The result of the match was : Grammar School, 515 ; Riverview, 499 ; Newington, 477. Our Instructor lodged a protest against the Grammar School on the ground that only four men fired at the shady target and six at the clear one, which was against the rules of the Association and gave them a decided advantage. It may be stated here, in fairness to the Grammar School, that they understood they got leave to do so from the secretary, Mr. Foskett. The Executive Committee having considered the matter decided that the match should be shot over again on the following day. Our team made a great mistake in taking part in the second match,

considering that they had to be rushed to town without dinner, and the excitement of the previous day did not add anything to their form, as can be seen by the fact that some of our best shots made the lowest scores. The result of this match was Newington (who were badly beaten on the previous day) first, two points separating the Grammar School and Riverview. In the first match Cadet E. Lennon made top score, but in the second match Sergeant Rankin was top in the whole three teams with the fine score of 62 out of 70, winning the General's prize for the second time. However, the team had the satisfaction of beating two teams from the Grammar School and two from Newington in the Teams Match, in which they also won a prize of £10. Forty-four teams entered for this match—in fact all the best shots in New South Wales took part in it. Two hundred and twenty men shot, and Corporal Bowler, of our College, made top score with the fine score of 87, winning Commander Lewington's trophy of £5.

St. Ignatius' College v. *Newington College Cadets.*

THE rifle teams of the above corps shot a friendly match on the Queen's Birthday at Riverview, on St. Ignatius' College rifle range, Lieutenant Smith being in charge of the visitors, whilst Sergeant-Major Hagney directed the operations of the home team, which proved victorious. The conditions were 7 shots at 500 yards and 600 yards, 2 sighters at each range. At the 500 yards range St. Ignatius' riflemen led by 10 points; this lead they had increased to 20 at the 600 yards, when Lieutenant Smith, owing to the darkness, ordered his last man (Corporal Miller) to retire, when the latter had 4 shots to fire. The St. Ignatius' representative, however, continued on to the end, making very fair shooting, thereby increasing the total gain on his side to 31. The match commenced at 1 p.m. and excited much interest. Both teams shot remarkably well, but it must be added that the last four men on either side were at a decided disadvantage from the bad light. Subjoined are the scores :—

St. Ignatius' College.

	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
Corporal A Rankin ...	27	33	60
Cadet F. Page	30	27	57
Sergeant-Major Hagney ...	27	28	54
Cadet J. Bowler	27	27	54
Corporal A Thynne	26	24	51
Corporal E. Pollard	29	14	43
Cadet B. Beirne	21	18	39
Cadet J. Cullinane	24	14	38
Cadet E. Lennon	23	14	37
Corporal W. Sheridan ...	19	16	35
Totals ...	252	216	468

Newington College.

	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
Cadet Spring	31	24	55
Cadet Blatchford	25	27	52
Lieutenant Smith	27	25	52
Cadet Kelly	22	25	47
Sergeant Bell	30	15	45
Corporal Warden	24	21	45
Cadet Brentnall	27	16	43
Cadet Henson	14	24	38
Cadet Capel	20	18	38
Cadet Miller	22	0	22
Totals ...	242	195	437

St. Ignatius' College v. *Torpedo R. C.*

A RIFLE match took place at the Paddington Rifle Range on Saturday, August 18, between the Torpedo Corps and the St. Ignatius' College Cadets, resulting in a win for the College boys by 40 points. The wind was rather shifty from the front, but, notwithstanding, some good scores were made.

St. Ignatius' College.

	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
Sergeant-Major Hagney ...	34	31	65
Corporal Bowler	24	31	55
Cadet Lennon	25	29	51
Corporal Rankin	23	27	50
Cadet Page...	21	26	47
Sergeant O'Neill	20	25	45
Corporal Thynne	30	24	44
Corporal Sheridan	23	18	41
Corporal McDonell	24	15	39
Cadet Beirne	20	18	38
Totals ...	234	241	475

The Torpedo Corps made 435, but we are unable to give their individual scores.

St. Ignatius' College v. *N.A.V.*

This match was fired at Paddington, September 22nd. Scores :—

Naval Artillery Volunteers.

	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
Lieutenant Keating ...	31	34	64
P. O. J. Warren	31	27	58
A. B. Roberts	28	29	57
P. O. Falk	27	28	55
P. O. W. Warren	22	32	54
A. B. Greenland	23	30	53
L. S. Stephens	24	29	53
P. O. Dunne	30	22	52
A. B. Young	24	26	50
A. B. Johnson	30	19	49
Grand Total			545

St. Ignatius' Cadets.

	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
Sergeant Rankin	32	29	61
Corporal McDonell	29	24	53
Colour-Sergeant Cussen ...	30	26	56
Cadet D'Arcy	26	26	52
Corporal Sheridan	28	22	50
Corporal Thynne	28	21	49
Cadet Beirne	30	18	48
Corporal Bowler	24	22	46
Cadet Page	37	18	44
Sergeant O'Neill	23	17	40
			499

Staff Rifle Club v. *St. Ignatius' College Cadets.*

A RIFLE match was fired on October 6th, at Riverview, between teams representing the Staff Rifle Club and the St. Ignatius' College Cadets, resulting in a win for the Staff by 44 points. The Staff team were under Major Strong and Sergeant-Major Hagney governed the cadets. Some of the best shots of the cadets were absent, owing to training preparations for

the intercolonial boat race. After the match the visitors were the guests of the Rev. T. Gartlan, the captain of the cadet corps, who entertained them right royally, for which Major Strong heartily thanked him on behalf of the the Staff. The following are the scores :—

Staff Rifle Club.

	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
Sergeant-Major M'Credie ...	30	31	61
Mr. Brady	27	31	58
Colour-Sergeant Smith ...	31	26	57
W. O. Masters	24	32	56
Quarter-Master Sergeant Berry	25	29	54
Colour-Sergeant Woollams ...	27	27	54
Sergeant Sadler	29	24	53
Captain Cuthell	30	22	52
Mr. Solomon	25	11	36
W. O. Murray	20	15	35
Totals... ...	268	248	516

St. Ignatius' College Cadets.

	500yds.	600yds.	Total
Corporal Bowler	29	26	55
Corporal Sheridan	32	22	54
Corporal Rankin	23	28	51
Colour-Sergeant Cussen ...	25	25	50
Sergeant O'Neill	26	24	50
Cadet D'Arcy	24	22	46
Cadet Lennon	27	19	46
Corporal Thynne	23	22	45
Cadet Beirne	23	19	42
Corporal McDonell	15	18	33
	247	225	472

Second Division—Carbine Match.

A MATCH took place at Riverview on 22nd August between two teams of the above. Cadet C. Cullinane was captain of No. 1 team, while Cadet Buch performed the same service for No. 2 team. The match was keenly contested, and some very good scores were made. The conditions were seven shots at 200 yards, with one sighter. The match resulted in a win for Cadet Buch's team by nine points. The highest scorers in the match were Cadet Rudd (30), Cadet Conley (28), Cadet Lynch (26), and Cadet J. Garvan (25).

School Averages for 1888.

	Newington Match.	Torpedo Match.	N.A.V. Match.	Staff Match.	Engineers' Match.	Grammar Match.	Average.
Corporal A. Rankin...	60	50	61	51	56	50	54.4
Corporal J. Bowler ...	54	55	46	55	50	54	52.2
Sergeant D. O'Neill...	—	45	40	50	57	56	49.3
Corporal W. Sheridan	35	41	50	54	54	50	47.2
Corporal Thynne ...	51	44	44	45	37	60	46.5
Cadet F. Page ...	57	47	45	—	38	44	46.1
Cadet T. D'Arcy ...	—	—	—	46	—	43	44.1
Corporal T. McDonell	—	39	53	33	48	44	43.2
Cadet Beirne... ...	39	38	48	—	—	—	41.2
Cadet E. Lennon ...	37	51	41	46	37	35	41.0

Shooting at N. S. W. R. A. Meeting.

Scores for School Gold Medal.

Name and Rank.	Queen's stage 1.	Queen's stage 2.	Queen's stage 3.	Aggregate Queen's.	Schools Shield.	Total.
Corporal J. Bowler ...	53	51	51	155	54	209
Corporal A. Rankin ...	47	43	51	141	62	203
Sergeant D. O'Neill ...	41	55	55	151	42	193
Cadet E. Lennon ...	48	46	48	142	51	193
Corporal A. Thynne ...	48	55	39	142	47	189
Cadet F. Page	50	41	48	139	49	188
Corporal T. McDonell ...	50	52	31	133	51	184
Cadet T. D'Arcy ...	44	49	44	137	46	183
Corporal W. Sheridan ...	44	53	47	144	38	182
*Cadet B. Beirne ...	—	—	—	—	47	—

* Cadet Beirne was unable to shoot in the Queen's Match on account of having sprained his shoulder the week before the meeting.

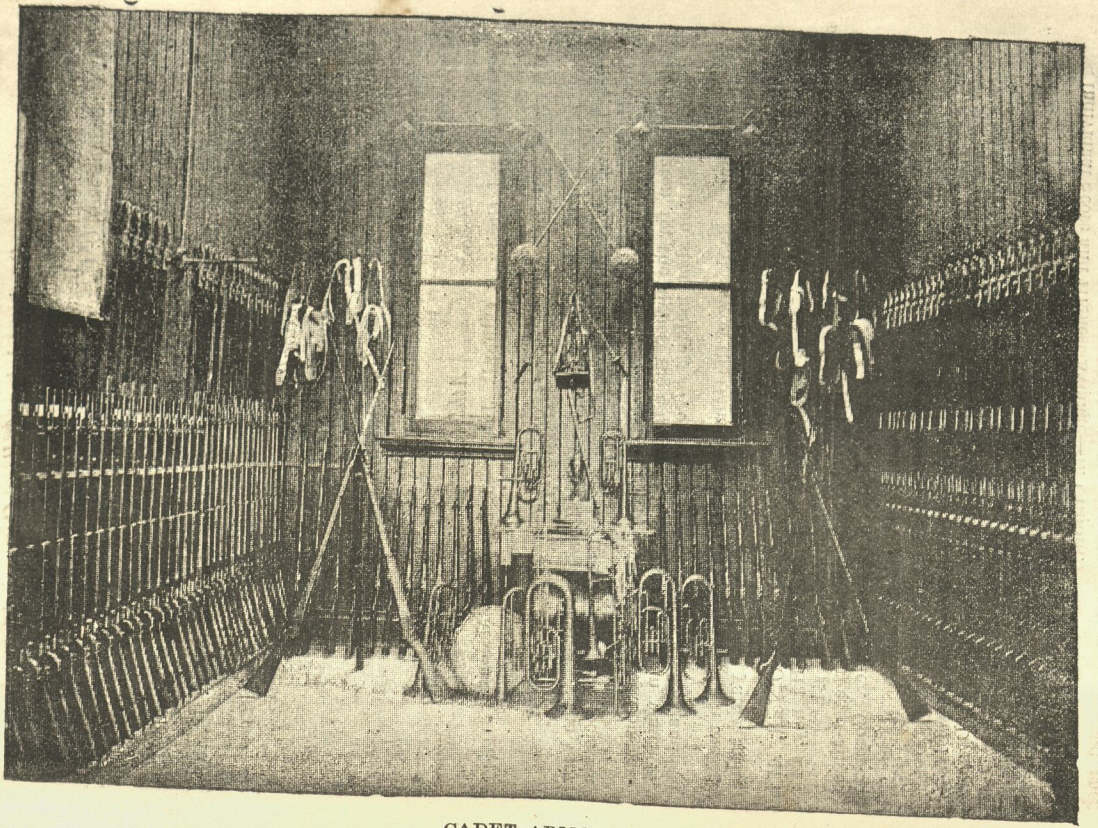


CORPORAL JOHN BOWLER.

Our Champion Shot.

(*Town and Country Journal.*)

CORPORAL BOWLER, of St. Ignatius' College cadet corps, Sydney, is the son of the late Mr. John Charles Bowler, of Annandale Station, Germanton, New South Wales, and was born on September 17, 1871. He began rifle shooting in July, 1887; and, under the able tuition of Sergeant-Major Hagney, the College resident drill instructor, he made rapid progress. On May 24, 1888, he shot his first match, and materially contributed to the victory which St. Ignatius' College then scored against Newington College by making 54 points out of a possible 70 at the 500yds. and 600yds. ranges. In the five succeeding matches his scores were 55, 46, 50, 55, 54. At the meeting of the New South Wales Rifle Association this year, his shooting was consistently excellent. In no match did he score less than 50 at the long ranges (600yds. and 500yds.); and at the 300yds. range, out of a possible 25, he made 22. His greatest success, however, at the Association competitions was in the rifle clubs match. Forty-four teams of five men entered for this match; so that the 220 crack shots of the whole colony competed. Corporal Bowler made the grand total of 87 out of 100, thereby securing Commander Lewington's trophy for the highest individual score in this match, and placing the St. Ignatius' team at the head of the school teams entered (the Sydney Grammar School and Newington College had each entered two teams), and greatly helping to secure the Riverview collegians one of the ten prizes. By his fine shooting at the Association contests, Corporal Bowler also won the gold medal given by the College authorities for the highest aggregate in the matches. Our portrait is from a photo. supplied to us by Mr. Roarty, photographer, Market-street, Sydney.



CADET ARMOURY.

GAMES.—PRIZES.

Rowing Club.—College Crew.

Final winners of College Cup, presented by E. G. Ellis, Esq., and Gold Medals, at the College Regatta, June 2 :—D. O'Neill, J. Quirk, J. Carlton, T. Cussen (stroke), C. Parker (cox.).

Final winners of Mayor's Cup and Association Medals ; also winners of the Maiden Fours at New South Wales Regatta, December 1 :—D. O'Neill, T. M'Donell, J. Carlton, J. Quirk (stroke), J. Molony (cox.).

Gaunt Gold Medals—Presented by T. Gaunt, Esq. :—J. Cullinane, L. Clifford (stroke), J. Molony (cox.).

Cohen Medals—Presented by S. Cohen, Esq. :—T. Punch, J. D'Arcy (stroke), J. Molony (cox.).

Handball Championship.

Senior—J. Gerity. Junior—D. Buch.

Gymnastics.

Senior—R. Hardman. Junior—J. Molony.

Athletics.

Senior—J. Gerity, L. Clifford. Junior—J. D'Arcy, J. Molony.

Rifle Shooting.

Corporal J. Bowler won the College Gold Medal, presented by the Very Rev. Rector, for highest aggregate score at the N.S.W. Rifle Association Meeting.

Corporal J. Bowler won the Trophy, valued at £5, presented by Commander Lewington, for the highest score in the Rifle Clubs Match, in which 44, teams, or 220 men shot, making 87 out of a possible 100, at 500 and 600 yards.

Sergeant A. Rankin won the General's Prize for highest score in the All Schools' Match, making 62 out of a possible 70, at 500 and 600 yards. This is the second time Rankin has won the above-mentioned prize.

Prize Winners at N.S.W. Rifle Association.—Sergeant O'Neill, £7 ; Corporal Bowler, £8 ; Sergeant Rankin, £4 ; Sergeant-Major Hagney, £4 ; Corporal M'Donell, £2 ; Cadet Page, £2 ; Corporal Sheridan, £1.

College Team.—Winners of £10 in Rifle Clubs Match.—Sergeant-Major Hagney, Sergeant Rankin, Sergeant O'Neill, Corporal Bowler, Corporal M'Donell.

Swimming.

Seniors. — Championship—L. Clifford, A. Thynne. Long Dive—H. Lennon, T. Punch. Juniors.—Championship—D. Buch, F. Dynon. Nursery—S. Walker, H. M'Cartney.

Cricket.

Batting—L. Clifford. Bowling—J. Davidson, H. Mooney. Highest Individual Score and Highest Average—L. Clifford.

Football.

Best All Round—L. Clifford. Best Follower—J. O'Connell. Best Back Play—J. Gerity.

SPEECH DAY.

(Freeman's Journal, December 15th.)

THE St. Ignatius' boys held "high holiday" on Wednesday, and the romantic College grounds, which seem to have the fairy charm of perennial beauty, were invaded by the customary army of relations, friends, and general visitors. Those who had not had a glimpse of Riverview since last year's Speech Day experienced something of an agreeable sense of surprise on seeing how wonderfully the white walls of the new and stately-looking College have sprung up during the past twelve months. The new building came in for all-round admiration, and one could not help a little feeling of regret that the day's proceedings were not to take place in so inviting a structure. Next year, however, we suppose, the venerable Father Dalton will have the happiness of receiving his guests at the portals of the new building and of bidding them welcome to the noble College, which is worthy indeed of the name of the saintly founder of the Order of Jesus. The temporary hall used last year was once again pressed into service, and what was lacking in architectural beauty was made up in the profusion of bunting and the pretty decorations, in which flowers were largely employed. His Eminence the Cardinal-Archbishop presided, having on his right the Very Rev. A. Sturzo, S.J., Superior of the Jesuits, and on his left the Very Rev. J. Dalton, S.J., President of the College; and among the assemblage were Mr. T. H. Hassall, M.P., Mr. James Gormly, M.P., Mr. T. M. Slattery, M.P., Mr. T. Dalton, M.P., General Sir Edward Strickland, K.C.B.; Monsignor Verdon (St. Patrick's Seminary, Manly); Very Rev. D. Clancy, S.J., President of St. Aloysius' College; Very Rev. C. M. Joly, S.M., Very Rev. Dr. O'Haran, Very Rev. Dr. O'Brien, (Rector of St. John's College,) Rev. Mr. Bailey (All Saints Anglican Church, Hunter's Hill), Captain Mann, Captain O'Hagan, Messrs. J. T. Toohey, R. Prendergast, F. B. Freehill, W. E. Plunkett, T. J. M'Mahon, J. G. O'Connor, G. Broinowski (drawing professor to the College), R. J. Dennehy (architect of the new College building), W. J. West, G. W. Waddell, W. M'Donald, J. Mooney, R. Hardman, and some thirty of the city and suburban clergy. The Fathers of the College present were—Revs. T. Gartlan, Keating, O'Connell, O'Malley, Nolan and Leahy, and the Rev. Messrs. Brennan, Little, and Murphy. An "Invocation to St. Cecelia," played by the College orchestra, opened the programme which had been prepared, and among the items which followed, and all of which were well given and well received, were a piece of declamation in German by B. Beirne; a Latin address by T. D'Arcy; an original essay on "The Influence of Christianity," by G. Flannery; a French recitation by F. Du Boise; the delivery of a poem (written by Father W. Kelly, S.J.), "Young

Australia to Old Ireland," by H. Keating; and an admirably clever debate on "the Imperial Federation of England and her colonies," in which L. Broinowski, B. Beirne, H. Keating, G. Flannery, and J. Quirk were the speakers. The musical numbers, and they were all meritorious, were made up of pianoforte performances by T. Coen, B. Beirne, and J. Cullinane, selections from the opera of "Sonambula" by the College orchestra, in which Fathers O'Malley and O'Connell assisted. The pianoforte playing was under the direction of Signor Guidbono, and the orchestra was led by Mr. Seibert—the two music professors. In addition to the musical and scholastic items, sword-bayonet exercises by the Riverview cadets, and an exhibition by twelve little pupils of skill in the use of the dumb-bells—both under the direction of Sergeant-Major Hagney—were successfully introduced. At the conclusion of the programme, which was pronounced to be the best and most enjoyable ever presented at the College, the Prefect of Studies, Father O'Connell, delivered the annual address.

Prefect of Studies Address.

Your Eminence, Reverend Fathers, Ladies and Gentlemen.—It is now some eight years since this College of Riverview was opened. We are entering upon the second period of its history, for, before our friends now present assemble again at Riverview on an occasion like this, the new College, the first section of which is almost completed, will have been opened, and will entirely change our position—will remove great difficulties against which we have had to struggle hard—difficulties the seriousness of which only those who have themselves been engaged in the work of education can fully appreciate.

Day after day we have longed for the relief this change is to bring—day after day have we measured with our eyes the too slow growth of this building, in which we hope to carry on our labour under conditions so much more favourable to success.

Now that we see all but ready for us a College that would do credit I shall not say to any colony, but to any country in the world, we feel spring up within us new energy and hope and life. We look forward with confidence to the new period about to commence, and we can even look back with satisfaction on that first period of struggle so rapidly passing away.

We came here to teach. We came here with views of education that had been severely tested in every civilised country in the world, and that had borne the strain; views that had been more highly lauded by foes even than by friends.

We came here to cast in our lot with a new people: a young nation endowed with many noble qualities, imbued above all with a genuine love for education—a love proved in the most practical manner by lavish expenditure for educational purposes.

We found, as indeed we expected to find, that our own countrymen, and the children born to them in the land of their adoption, yielded to none in this noble love of culture. We found that here the great majority of them continued to unite the greatest thirst for knowledge—the keenest appreciation of the advantages that follow in its train—with a firm determination never to purchase such advantages at the cost of their children's Faith. Our mission was clearly to such men of our own Faith and our own blood above all others.

It very soon became evident that in a young country of such wonderful and such varied resources as this, and with such free institutions as have been established here, the most magnificent prospects opened out before a young man of ability who enters the battle of life armed with a good and sound education. Every French soldier it used to be said, carried a Marshal's baton in his knapsack. How much more truly, and literally—with how much less exaggeration—may we say in this country, that every clever, well educated lad carries in his trunk a minister's portfolio. These conditions increased at once the importance, the difficulty and the responsibility of our task. We were exceedingly fortunate in having as our pioneer, and first leader here, a man whom in his presence I shall not venture praise further than by saying that he judged correctly the importance of the mission opened to us, and wisely dared to acquire for us this magnificent position, though to do so was to incur an enormous debt. The beauty and healthiness of the site, the opportunities that it affords of providing so well for the recreation and happiness of the boys; all these I shall not dwell upon, because they are as well known to most of those here present as they are to me. So far, your Eminence, ladies and gentlemen, I have set before you the encouraging side of the position, or lightly touched upon material and financial difficulties only. But there were others even more serious to which I must now advert: I mean the difficulties arising from the direct opposition between the views on education to which I referred just now, and the system we found in operation here—I speak of the system of Public Examination, especially of the Junior Examination. I have had so frequently to speak on this matter, that I should be very willing indeed to omit all reference to it to-day; but the subject is too important to be treated so. And, after all, the main question is not how old or how new the views that I put forward may be, but how true? These examinations were instituted with the laudable desire of bringing the influence of the University to bear on the schools and colleges of the country, and so directing the studies of the country and raising the standard of education. Now, whatever good effect they may have had on primary education, I maintain that they have an indirect but powerful tendency to lower the standard of Intermediate Education, and that so they re-act unfavourably

on the University itself. This last statement I shall show to be at least extremely probable before I have done.

The objections—the serious objections—that are brought against these examinations are briefly these: They tend unduly to lessen the number of subjects to which the pupil's attention is directed in the schools. He, not unnaturally I think, seeks to lessen their number, and, if possible, to bring them down to the minimum required for a pass. His parents will not interfere, perhaps, or, if they do, it is only too likely that in their desire to ensure success at the examination they will confirm him in the conviction that it would be folly to apply himself to a greater number of subjects than he can pass in with perfect ease. The teacher will perhaps try to induce him to aim at something higher. But does not everyone at a glance recognise the difficulty of the teacher's position, and the strong temptation to which he is exposed—to yield to the idleness or fears of the boy, and so increase the number of passes with which the school will be credited at the end of the year. In precisely the same way the examination affects the choice of the few subjects in which the timid or idle pupil will seek to pass. Is it not clear that there is set before everyone concerned the strongest temptation to select, not those subjects that would most conduce to the intellectual development of the boy, but those that give promise of the easiest pass? Is it not to be feared that the very subjects that would be most useful to him are those from which he will instinctively shrink?

If he is wanting in attention and power of concentration—if he experiences a difficulty in seizing readily the essential point on which the solution of a difficult question depends—most probably the study of mathematics would be the best remedy for his defect, and almost certainly it will be the study he will be most anxious to avoid. If so, this examination will furnish him with a ready excuse.

Again, the tendency is to cause the subjects that are selected to be dealt with not according to their absolute importance—still less according to their importance as means of developing the mental powers of the student. The tendency will be to acquire just that knowledge of the subject which may enable the student to answer the questions his master thinks it likely he will be asked—judging from the number of times they have been asked already.

It is, I think, abundantly evident that the secret of immediate and easily-earned success would be to yield to these evil tendencies, and it is almost too much to expect that this will never occur, or even that it will occur but rarely. I have, however, sufficient faith in the solid results produced by the diametrically opposite course, and sufficient faith in the good sense of the people of this country to be persuaded that the bolder course of frankly resisting this tendency of the Public Examinations, is not only honester but more certain to lead ultimately to permanent success.

The evil would not be so great if we could count on the pupil, seeking afterwards to give to his education that breadth and solidity that this examination indirectly led him to sacrifice. In some minds, it is true, so great is the thirst for knowledge that under almost any system—in spite of any system—they will persevere and arrive at great results. But by far the greater number will rest satisfied, once the stamp of the University has been set upon them. They will be unfit to prosecute their studies—they will have neither the power nor the desire to do so. I do not know to what else, if not to this, we can attribute the strange fact that so many more young men matriculate, and continue their studies at the Melbourne University than at ours. If we were to judge by the number of students that attend the colleges of N. S. W. and the number of students from the schools and colleges of Queensland that present themselves at our Public Examinations—the preponderance should I think be in the opposite direction. It was in this sense that I said, a few minutes ago, that, in my opinion, these Examinations re-acted unfavourably on the University itself.

As far as I know the substantial accuracy of those views of our examinations is generally admitted. They do not seem to me to differ materially from those uttered by the head master of one of the most important schools in the colony. They are in perfect accordance with the advice given to students by a learned and distinguished member of the University. They agree perfectly with the views advocated by the most influential journal in the country. I think, therefore, that I am not over sanguine when I hope that sooner or later the Public Examinations will be so modified that the influence of the University will really raise the standard of Intermediate Education, and no longer turn away students from the doors of the University itself.

Two remedies suggest themselves for these evils. One would be to increase the number of subjects necessary in order to pass the Junior Examinations. If this did not suffice, our University might, perhaps, do well to adopt the Melbourne system which seems to work so well there.

I have to apologise to your Eminence, and to all present, for having dwelt at excessive length on this subject, so that I have left myself very little time to advert to the very satisfactory work done during the past year. My best excuse is that you have in your hands the results of the year's examinations. Counting junior, senior and matriculation examinations, 15 of our students succeeded.

Out of all who went up for matriculation (whether from this colony or from Queensland) three only succeeded in getting second class in classics. Among these was Stephen Burke, of this College, who succeeded at the same time in getting honours in mathematics; out of the whole number only two got first-

class honours in classics—one of the two was our pupil Christopher Brennan. George Flannery also deserves special mention. He passed the Senior Examination in 10 subjects—that is the highest possible number. There is one fact more to which I must draw the attention of your Eminence and those present, because if it be not borne in mind the full significance of the statistics you have in your hands would escape notice.

Parents of our pupils will remember having received during this year the unpleasant news that scarlet fever had by some means or another been introduced into the College. The College Doctor and Dr. McCarthy declared that the type of sickness was exceedingly mild. Still we thought it our duty to communicate with parents, so that they might judge for themselves what steps it would be best to take. Thank God, the type continued to be of a very mild form, and there were no unpleasant consequences of the attack but this, that several of those attacked were preparing for the Public Examinations. They had to be quarantined, just as if the type of the disease had been serious, and they lost a month or six weeks' preparation at a most critical time, and the period of convalescence continuing almost up to the time of the examination they were forced to give over the examination or to undertake it at a most evident disadvantage. Nevertheless, the number of students who passed the Public Examinations this year from this College, if we take into account the total number of scholars, will compare most favourably even with the great State endowed schools and colleges of this and the neighbouring colony.

Cardinal Moran's Speech.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—I do not think it would be right to break up this pleasant gathering without tendering in my own name, and on behalf of all present, the heartiest congratulations to the Ven. Rector, and to the Fathers of this great College on the great work which has been carried on so successfully during the year. (Applause). The value and influence of this College was not confined to this colony alone, it has won for itself a high name all over Australia, and it was fitting that the Jesuit Fathers engaged as they were in the noble work of training the Catholic youth of the colonies, should have erected for the purpose of carrying on their mission of higher education a magnificent building which was, at once, a credit and an ornament to Australia. (Applause.)

Within the walls of St. Ignatius' College, the young gentlemen placed under the Jesuit Fathers' care were being trained not only as men who would be the joy of their homes and the pride of the colony, but as active, intelligent, and patriotic colonists, who would serve their country, and who, should

occasion arise, would prove the bravest defenders of her rights and liberties. (Applause.)

We all listened with real pleasure to the debate, and I was greatly struck not only by the solid arguments brought forward on each side, but still more by the manner in which the various speakers acquitted themselves of their task. Indeed, they spoke with an ease, a distinctness and an earnestness which some of our public speakers in another house might copy with advantage.

I was also particularly pleased with the exhibition of skill by the College cadets this afternoon, and these students who had gone through their drill would, unless I am very much mistaken, be found amongst the most heroic defenders of Australia, should the occasion ever arise for Australia's sons to repel an enemy or an invader.

While I was on a visit to Ireland recently I observed that the schools of the Jesuit Fathers had carried off the highest prizes; Clongowes Wood, the oldest and most famous of their colleges, then held the highest place among all the schools that had competed in the late intermediate examinations; and I have little doubt that the members of the Order in Sydney would shortly crown their long list of successes with a triumph of this kind.

I wish the masters and students a full measure of happiness during the Christmas recess, and I hope the next year, which will see the opening of the new College, will be one of successful labour, of most consoling and gratifying results. (Cheers.)

Conclusion.

AND now, comrades, *au revoir*. We concluded our last number of *Alma Mater* by giving you and ourselves, of course, some excellent advice. We cannot, however, expect you to have patience always with our lectures, and so we prefer to close our record for 1888 with a poem from an old English paper. Somehow or other we fancy that most of us here at Riverview have learned the lesson the poet teaches. In fact, several of our friends say of us that we never know when we are beaten; however that may be we certainly have always been able to pick ourselves up again, and go at it, no matter what the "it" may be, with undiminished courage. Let us hope that what is true of us in our schoolboy days may be equally true afterwards, and that the Alumni of St. Ignatius may be known everywhere as men, who in the best and most manly sense of the words—

NEVER MIND A FALL.

Never mind a fall, my boy,
  Never mind a fall;
Up again my little one,
  Catch your hoop or ball.
Plant your feet the firmer, child,
  As you run your race,
Nor for fear of sudden trip
  Falter from your place.

Never mind a fall, my lad,
  In your schoolboy plan;
Up again, and show your mates
  You can play the man.
Fight your way through bush or thorn,
  Prickly though they be,
Careless, though you win your prize,
  Honour, or degree.

Falls are sure for old and young
  In this world of ours,
Some are sent to cure our pride,
  Some to test our powers;
Some are sent to plant our feet
  Firmer on the sod,
As we climb the steep ascent
  To the mount of God.

Pressing onward, upward, higher,
  From each painful fall,
Through the furnace or the fire,
  To the Lord of all.
We may learn in fairer climes
  Why we stumbled here,
When we see Him "face to face,"
  And His ways are clear.

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