A. M. D. G.

"OUR ALMA MATER"

1894 · 5

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ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE RIVERVIEW ARCHIVES

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A. M. D. G.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE,

RIVERVIEW, SYDNEY.

CONDUCTED BY THE JESUIT FATHERS.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE is situated on the Lane Cove River, an arm of Sydney Harbour, about four miles from the City, in an estate of 120 acres, which has a water frontage of one mile. It has its own private wharf, at which ferry steamers call every half-hour, baths (200 by 100 feet), senior and junior boat sheds, with a fleet of thirty boats, lawn tennis courts, handball courts, rifle range (600, 500, 300, 200 yards), and four cricket and football grounds, covering twelve acres.

The College has its own Post and Telegraph Office, and is connected by Telephone with Sydney, and lighted throughout with the Electric Light. Upwards of £40,000 have been spent by the Jesuit Fathers on the buildings and general improvements.

The course of instruction embraces all the branches required for a High Class Education in Classics, Modern Languages (French, Italian, German), Mathematics, the Natural Sciences and Mercantile Subjects, and is so arranged as to include the subjects of the Junior, Senior, and Matriculation University Examinations. There are Special Classes for Chemistry, Physiology, Book-keeping, and Shorthand.

A competent Drill Instructor and Fencing Master resides at the College.

The younger pupils have their dormitories, play-halls, and study-rooms apart from the seniors, and an experienced matron attends to the wants of the very young boys.

A dairy farm, vegetable and fruit garden, are attached to the College.

TERMS:

For pupils over 12 years	... ...	**60 guineas per annum.**
For pupils under 12 years	... ...	**50 „ „ „**

Full Illustrated Prospectuses forwarded on application to

JOHN RYAN, S.J.,

RECTOR,

RIVERVIEW, SYDNEY.

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St. Ignatius' College Archives Riverview

A. M. D. G.

"Our ✠ Alma ✠ Mater."

EDITED BY THE STUDENTS

OF

St. Ignatius' College, S.J.,

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1894.



OUR ALMA MATER.
(General View of St. Ignatius' College.)

OUR ALMA MATER.

"OFT have we drained 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.*

EDITORS;
E. H. KELLY,
J. O'BRIEN,
G. DOW,

SUB-EDITORS;
C. POWER,
H. PERKINS
J. CLONAN

OURSELVES.

Tempora mutantur,
nos et mutamur in illis.

THE second issue of OUR ALMA MATER is published in fulfilment of a promise made in the June number. It was therein stated that the college superiors proposed to alter the periods of publication, so as to allow O.A.M. to appear twice a year, viz., at Xmas and Midwinter.

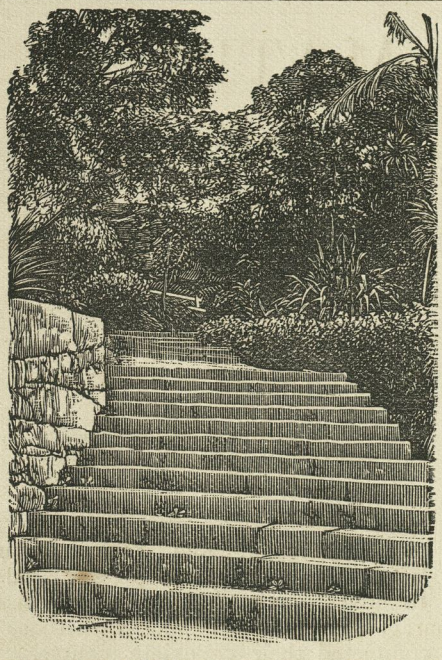
Looking over some back numbers of our school annual, we chanced upon the first one—printed in 1886—and discovered, with some satisfaction, that the then occupants of the editorial chair—gentlemen now known to the world of fame as C. Brennan, Esq., M.A., and V. Rev. A. Burke, D.D.—foresaw, in view of the object and aim of O.A.M., the necessity of this change, as in the editorial for that year they express the opinion that O.A.M. would be published before long at the abovementioned seasons.

The fact that this number commences the series of bi-annuals will explain to our friends and well-wishers why it is that we are not by any means as thickset as usual. However, as may be observed, this curtailment in one direction is in part made up for by an extension of surface, being longer and broader than heretofore. The change in form of O.A.M., is due to a desire to give the work a more scholastic appearance, but the permanency of the change depends upon the result of our present venture.

One of the chief objects in publishing the O.A.M., as stated in the editorial already referred to, was, by its means, to establish, foster, and make enduring, an *esprit-de-corps* among the present students, and to unite them in bonds of mutual encouragement and assistance with those who had completed their collegiate course. The outcome of the establishment of such an *esprit* is of high importance both to the efficiency of educational establishments and to the well-being of the State. Soundness of character and high moral tone are more essential for the production of the good citizen than even soundness of mental discipline. This moral discipline can only obtain where the school has a sound tone—an *esprit-de-corps*. In after life the students of such schools will necessarily manifest a practical and generous interest in the educational progress of the country, combined with especial regard for their *Alma Mater*, and a spirit of helpfulness towards its alumni.

That the publication of O.A.M. has in great measure fulfilled this important end there are many and striking proofs in the pages of each issue. Those pages contain words of warm greeting and inspiring encouragement from old students from all quarters of Australia, and from many parts even of Europe, which cannot but exercise a beneficial influence upon those who have to uphold the traditions of a proud past, and which abundantly testify to the fact that O.A.M. is nobly fulfilling a noble office.

And it is our most fervent wish that, in whatever form it may appear, OUR ALMA MATER may go on carrying out with an ever-increasing success its high and holy mission of uniting in bonds of manly and practical affection all those who have spent and are spending their youthful years in the halls of St. Ignatius.



PRIVATE APPROACH TO COLLEGE FROM WHARF.

Class Championship Competition.

THIS year even greater interest amongst combatants and non-combatants alike was shewn in the Class Competition, and the excitement as the hour for the results drew nigh was very considerable. It was well known that iii. Grammar had fulfilled OUR ALMA's prophecy, made in last issue, and was "a formidable opponent for all comers." On the other hand the "Senior" and "Junior" Classes, as indeed also ii. Grammar, had representatives on whom rested securely enough their hopes of snatching the much-coveted distinction and prizes from the small boys of iii. Grammar.

The examinations took place twice a-week from October 18th until November 17th, and at length on Sunday, 28th November, we all assembled in the Study Hall to learn the results. The Reverend Fr. Rector and the community having entered, the Prefect of Studies proceeded at once to satisfy our curiosity. He would not, he said, try our patience with any lengthened prefatory remarks, but thought it well to draw attention to the evidence the examinations bore not only to the general interest taken in them by the boys, but also to their success in attaining the object for which they had been started. The fact that the number of boys who this year, upon results of all the examinations of all the year, qualified to compete in this examination as representatives of their respective classes was nearly double the number of those qualified last year—20 last year, 37 this year—showed, he thought, very considerable improvement in the school work of all the classes throughout the whole year. Of the quality of the work done in these examinations he was glad to be able to speak highly. In Greek Composition and Sight Translation, and in Latin Composition, some excellent work had been sent in. In those subjects special honourable mention should be made of Bertie McEvoy (Senior), Harold Curtis, Ambrose Power, and Percy Clifford (Juniors), whilst in Geometry Edward H. Kelly (Senior) had won the rare distinction of obtaining "Full Merit." Although the Prefect of Studies had warned us that this honourable mention was partly intended as consolation, yet we were trapped by his commendation into bestowing on more than one of those singled out for praise the acclamations intended for the champion.

But now the solemn moment had come for announcing the results, and the breathless silence of a few seconds was broken by ringing cheers and clapping of hands, begun by the little fellows, and quickly joined in heartily and swelled by the big fellows, as the Prefect of Studies announced that "the Class Championship for 1894 has been won by the class of iii. Grammar, the 1st place and Gold Medal having been obtained by Patrick Griffin." No less hearty was the applause that greeted the announcement that the second place and Silver Medal had been won by another representative of the same class, Patrick Dalton. The contest, as will be seen by the marks subjoined, was an exceedingly keen and close one, there being but half-a-mark between the first and second, and only seven marks between the first and sixth. Yet, relying on our success in prophecy this year, we venture to predict an even keener and severer contest for the coming year. It is unnecessary to say that iii. Grammar will strain every nerve to hold the championship once won, whilst the Seniors, Juniors and ii. Grammar—to say nothing "before the event" of other classes—are all of them conscious of possessing more than one representative on whom they may rely to win back the championship for the "Upper Schools." The Medals, for design and workmanship, were very generally admired, and will be an additional stimulus to what we expect will next year be "a big fight" for the championship.

Subjoined is the list of the names and marks of the successful competitors :—

RESULTS.

Order of Merit.	NAMES.	CLASS.	Christian Doctrine.	Greek.	Latin.	English & Modern Language.	Mathematics.	Total.
1st	P. Griffin	iii Grammar	59.2	71.2	67.3	63	87	69.54
2nd	P. Dalton	do.	40	75.6	93.3	70	66.3	69.04
3	B. Norris	ii Grammar	48	66.8	75	64.5	85	67.86
4	J. Heritage	do.	34.4	81.6	78.3	59	76	65.86
5	B. McEvoy	Senior	46.7	58.8	66.3	65.3	85	64.42
6	A. Power	Junior	58.4	56.9	74.3	67	56	62.52
7	J. Perrawd	iii Grammar..	37.6	73.1	66	74	49	59.94
8	F. Walker	Junior	68.8	67.1	53.5	47.6	60	59.42
9	H. Curtis	do.	42.4	53.4	77.5	54.7	67	59
10	M. Tynan	ii Grammar	32	52.2	72.7	62	58	55.38
11	S. Fraser	iii Grammar..	47.2	53.5	56	51	17	54.94
12	H. Perkins	Sub-Senior	41.6	55.1	53.6	49.2	70	53.9
13	P. Clifford	Junior	54.4	55.1	68.5	43.2	29	52.04
14	B. Corser	Elements	67.7	—	—	27.1	60	51.6
15	J. d'Apice	Sub-Senior	48.8	56.3	20*a*	63.2	65	50.66
16	C. Power	do.	41.6	58	73.6	50	30	50.64
17	E. Kelly	Senior	20.3	37.8	56.6	36.6	100	50.3
18	R. Colley	iii Grammar...	25.6	61	92	46.5	16.6	48.36
19	H. Manning	Sub-Senior	38.4	54.9	65.4	51.5	15	45.04
20	W. Fallon	Senior	50.7	33.5	40.7	23.3	69.3	43.5
21	J. Corrigan	Junior	*a*	58.3	34.5	74.7	47	42.9
22	F. Kennedy	iii Grammar...	38.4	21.8	66.4	39	48	42.72
23	G. Makinson	Elements	63.3	—	—	29.7	35	42.7
24	A. Thynne	iii Grammar	23.5	52.7	72	52.5	7.3	41.6
25	G. Dow	Senior	32.7	26	48	46.7	48	40.28

a.—Absence, partial or total, *from an Examination.*

Marks are, in all the columns, *percentage marks.*

In accordance with these results, the following awards have been made :—

First Prize ... (Gold Medal) to PATRICK GRIFFIN, iii Grammar.
Second Prize ... (Silver Medal) to PATRICK DALTON, iii Grammar.



RIVERVIEW, FROM LANE COVE BRIDGE.

A Glimpse at Riverview.

(From a Lady's Letter to an American Priest.)

Sydney, N.S.W., 10th Dec., '94.

DEAR FATHER DURWARD,—Since that July day when you bade me farewell in that bright and busy American town, where you are spending your life in labours of love for your flock—a people gathered from many nations, who have sought a broader and freer life in your forest State than they could find in the old European countries—it has often been in my heart to write to you and tell you something of my many and varied experiences during the past few months. But how to choose from all the glories of land and sea, or from the still more interesting human personalities with whom I have been brought into contact. Knowing that each and all would appeal to your vivid sympathies, I knew not, and so the very plethora of matter has paralysed my pen.

You know so much of the work of your religious brethren in your own continent that I need not enter into details concerning the missions in British Columbia, or of my visit to the Catholic Church of the Siwash Indians on the hill above the turbulent Fraser River in New Westminster.

As Australia is truly a "terra incognita" to you, I may rather tell you of an institution of quite another order, built, like that Indian church, on the heights, but overlooking a very different river, which winds inland in idyllic calm from the great gulf popularly known as Sydney Harbour. I refer to the College of St. Ignatius, presided over by the Jesuit Fathers of New South Wales.

"How, in the name of wonder, can *you*, such a *steve* Protestant, to use the Scottish vernacular, tell me anything intimate about such an institution?" I hear you exclaim.

Patience! Reverend Father, and you will soon see through that little mystery.

Since my arrival in this new continent—I had almost said this new planet, so different is the aspect of Nature from anything I have known in Europe or America—this college has been to me a landmark by day and a watch-tower by night, shining with its hundred brilliant eyes across the bay, and lighting up the dark shores of the narrow strip of land between the two waters, shades full of terror for me, for do not desperate men, otherwise the *unemployed*, lurk there among the caves and bush? I felt it, also, to be a visible link with my own Western world from which the Fathers had come.

You can see, then, that I was ready to respond cordially to the friendly invitation of a kind neighbour to visit Riverview, as the estate is called on which the college is built. I wish I could introduce you *in propria persona* to this lady, one of the most interesting and charming women I have met in any country. She is widow of a noble Italian gentlemen, closely allied with the Neapolitan Bourbons, the story of whose life would make a precious addition to the page of Christian romance.

But, better far than noble connections, she has a lovely nature, one of those rare spirits who seem ever to be looking upwards towards God and all good.

You can imagine what a delight it was for me to be brought into contact with such a woman so early in my Australian experience. I was looking at this new world with jaded, jaundiced eyes, seeing nothing but universal flatness in a landscape absolutely featureless to eyes fresh from the Titanic grandeur of the Rockies and Selkirks and Cascades. (Charitably conclude that I was suffering from reaction after the excitement of the long journey "*über Land und Meer.*") When, in answer to some strictures on the dismalness of the universal blue-gum tree she sweetly begged me to look up and observe how feathery soft was the outline of these much maligned trees against the evening sky. (By way of parenthesis, I may say that my eyes have adapted themselves to the new focus, and that I now see exquisite beauty and endless variety where at first I perceived nothing but depressing dreary flatness.)

The college, to me a vague type of life and light, was to this lady a living reality of help and blessing, for, as she said, "I have in perfect security confided to these good Fathers the boys for whom I trembled when they were left without a father's love and care, and they have trained them and fitted them for their careers in a way that I never could have attained without their aid."

Here in Sydney the many arms of the sea, the bays and the tidal rivers, make water-ways for us, but instead of gliding over them in graceful gondolas, like the citizens of another Queen of Ocean, in fair Italy, we rush and puff and plough our way in fussy little steamers. Behold me, then, landing from one of those very steamers at the wharf of Riverview, and climbing up a stair cut in the rocks (I could almost imagine myself back in Capri), between beetling cliffs, up and up to the heights on which the college stands. There, thanks to my cicerone, evidently a *persona grata*, I was received very kindly by the good old Father to whose energy and zeal the college owes its being. He is spending the evening of his days in the community, although feeble in many ways always bright and cheerful, and following the development of his work with undiminished interest, enjoying the blessed satisfaction of helping to mould many a plastic character. What an influence for good such a presence among them must be for the students, only those can conceive who have seen how prejudicial it is to the character of Young America to have the old pushed aside, and to go their own impetuous way, without taking counsel from the experience of age.

To see the Emeritus Rector loved, cherished and revered by the whole community, as well as by the many visitors who crowd eagerly around him, is an education in itself. What a hallowing influence may rest for ever on their spirits from daily contact with an old saint, in whose case the joy of the Lord is so manifestly his strength. Religion will not be associated with ideas of gloom for these youths, but must appear to them as a fountain of light and sweetness and honour.

I am speaking more particularly of my first visit, but I have paid many since then, sometimes to this Father, with whom I have had talks about the Jesuit Mission to Canada and Wisconsin, of which we heard so much a winter ago from the Madison Professor of History. I don't think these wonderful books of Parkman's, which the Professor recommended to us, as more charming than many romances, are known even to these Fathers, not to speak of the laity here. On three occasions I have been at festal gatherings, so I am not recording the fugitive impressions of merely one visit.

The college building is immense; but only one-fourth of the building plan is as yet executed. The finished structure promises to be

magnificent. The site, also, can only be characterised by that same large word. Looking from the terrace in front a grand panorama unrolls itself before the gazer. At one's feet is the picturesque Lane Cove River, lined with fine residences, surrounded by beautiful grounds, in which grow bananas and orange-trees, graceful fern-trees, bamboos, Hibiscus, varied by weeping willows and tall Lombardy poplars. Beyond the narrow strip of land the still wider Parramatta River is seen, similarly lined. Looking seaward, the crowded suburb of Balmain climbs up the high banks to a long backbone of ridge. Beyond that, and over the wide gleaming waters of the harbour, lies Sydney proper, with its many towers and spires. Still further away, the great headlands loom against the horizon, which form gigantic portals, leading from the open ocean into this peerless harbour. Looking at the surroundings, far and near, one realises what an ideal situation for a college the Jesuits have found in Riverview.

I remember hearing Clement Scott, the African missionary, say that the lack of interest shown by too many people in Mission work might be attributed to their want of spiritual imagination of *outlook*. They had not learned the art of throwing their spirits beyond their own narrow bounds. Here, on their Mount of Vision, the students have, primarily, *outlook*; and they will only have their own narrow souls to blame if their hearts do not expand at the sight of that great city, where the culture they are receiving may fit them to take a foremost place, and where they may one day work weal or woe for their fellow-men.

Secondly, they have the quiet and seclusion needed for study, as great, practically, as if they were buried in forest depths, for Tambourine Bay on the one side and Burns' Bay on the other, with the bush behind, renders their peninsula almost as much a monastic solitude as Monte Casino.

The class-rooms, dormitories, dining-halls and libraries are all spacious and up to date in every detail. The general aim of the course of studies is to give a thorough classical and scientific education. Great attention is paid to the morals and even to the manners of the students, so that they may be fit to take their place as polished gentlemen in any society.

In such an institution religion very naturally occupies a very prominent place. It is, indeed, interwoven with the whole life, and although we differ from you and the Fathers in many important matters, yet all true Christians must rejoice in that, seeing the misery and anarchy which result from the Godless and ignorant demagogues, who, without faith in God and a life to come, seek, like Passion in the "Pilgrim's Progress," with insatiable thirst after the good things of this material life, hating and envying the prosperous, hoping madly to benefit their own by ruining another class.

There are Debating Societies, one for the Senior one for the Junior Students, in which questions of public interest are debated, where, doubtless, many a future M.P. is preening his wings for oratorical flights in the Colonial Parliament.

The students have the privilege of joining the College Cadet Corps, for which the Government provides arms and ammunition, they have three shooting ranges in an outlying portion of the extensive grounds. They are taught all athletic games. Nothing is lacking that may aid physical culture, for the watchword is, *Mens sana in corpore sano*."

Perhaps the most attractive of all the sports is the rowing, which is carried to such perfection that the Riverview Regatta, in which the students compete with other clubs, is one of the gala days of the year in Sydney.

On Regatta Day Lane Cove River is crowded with well-filled yachts and steamers, eagerly following the races, and the grounds of Riverview are thrown open to the public, and up and down the rocky stairs flit fair visions of daintily clad maidens, while buxom mothers sail along the terraces, smiling proudly at the feats of their gallant sons.

The Sydney boys are almost as amphibious as the Kanaka, so swimming is not neglected, and the splendid college baths on the river are well palisaded, so that no unwary mother's darling can be caught by an audacious shark.

If I tried to enumerate half of the advantages of this College I should only weary you and myself. So I must close, feeling, alas! that I have conveyed to you but a poor impression of this great work achieved by your co-religionists.

If you know of any Catholic lads who would like to see something of a still newer world than "the States," tell them they could not do better than come to Riverview. I fancy that they would be less likely to lose touch with their own Republic life here than in the more aristocratic atmosphere of our own Oxford.

As an American is nothing if not practical, you will be asking what all this costs. Can you credit it? Less than 300 dol. per annum.

I do not apologise for my long epistle, knowing how the subject will interest you. Your beautiful sonnets, written during your pilgrimage to the Holy Land, were read by me and some of my fellow-passengers on the Pacific Ocean. The good old Father of whom I have spoken above has also read them, so you see your light has been shining well over the world.

Believe me,

Always your truly,

E.S.

MY TRIP TO NEW ZEALAND.

Part I.

The reduction in rates of passage in the early months of the current year, attracted the attention of my wife and myself, and we determined upon a long projected journey. The epigrammatic Frenchman to whom is due the expression, "C'est le premier pas qui coute," would have been satisfied in our case as soon as the initial difficulty was passed, the money was paid, and the Union Steam Company were bound under contract to carry us round the coast of New Zealand, with option of discharge or resumption at any port, to further convey us to Tasmania under similar conditions, and finally to Sydney *via* Melbourne, all for the very reasonable sum of £11 10s. "per caput." Thursday, February 1st, found us on board the "Mararoa," of 2500 tons, a magnificent type of coasting vessel. There were passengers in great numbers and hosts of friends seeing them off. At 11 a.m. we slipped our moorings, the weather looked threatening, and as we slowly steamed down our noble harbour and the Heads came into view, it became squally, with frequent showers of rain. As we passed through the Heads and shaped our course for Auckland the gusts of wind grew fiercer, and the rain persistent, the "Mararoa" proved herself a champion roller, the justification being an almost absence of cargo, and a heavy beam sea. Shipping water over her bows, it speedily made its way aft, and soon the deck amidships was laved by a deluge, which gracefully alternated from port to starboard with the rolling of the ship. Reluctant to go below where symptoms of the "mal de mer" began already to be displayed we sat shiftily on our deck chairs, and had to perform a kind of see-saw motion of raising our feet to a greater or less extent as the height of the flowing wave made necessary. A feeble effort at a joke in comparing our plight to that of Captain Cuttle on a washing day at his landlady's failed to rouse our spirits, and we continued our pendulous motion. Suddenly the sound of the gong, announcing lunch, was heard, but now the difficulty arose, how to reach the saloon. The good ship Mararoa was at this time practising some extraordinary gyrations, now lying to starboard with the water seeking outlet at her scuppers, and anon, declining to port, her deck at an acute angle, rendering it all but impossible to walk. It is all very fine for the landsman on shore to sing of "O'er the Glad Waters of the Deep Blue Sea," or with resonant voice to proclaim his delight in the glories of "A Life on the Ocean Wave, and a Home on the Rolling Deep," but in practice it sometimes turns out to be, as a countryman of mine once put it, "the colour of another horse." However, the writer decided to make the attempt, and with steps unsteady, tottering gait, and tortuous windings, he succeeded in reaching the saloon. But what a spectacle presented itself. Of two hundred and fifty passengers, about fifty were seated at the tables. Fiddles there were in plenty, protecting the dishes and plates from gliding off, but other music there was none, save the dismal retching and groaning that echoed and re-echoed from the adjoining cabins. As the writer entered and rushed to the first vacant seat, a steward, bearing in both hands a dish of vegetables, executed a "glissade" from one side of the saloon to the other. It was not an ungraceful movement whilst it lasted, but it ended abruptly by his finding a seat on the floor. The lunch was easily disposed of, and quickly got through. Some old salts went through the items of the *menu*, the greater number contenting themselves with what might be termed light refreshment. The departures from table were singularly abrupt. Every now and then a person rose from the table with an expression on his face that he had forgotten something, and by a devious and wandering route essayed to emerge by the door. It was generally by aid of a friendly steward that he succeeded, and for the remainder of that lunch "his place knew him no more." The writer, rejecting all offers of soup and fish, contented himself with a morsel of corned beef, and mustering his remaining energies to call for a glass of grog, made his exit as quickly as possible. On reaching the deck he found his wife poised upon her chair, a kind of female Noah, surrounded by a waste of waters, but, unlike Noah, her isolation had not lasted forty days. The resources of civilisation had reached her, not in the form of a dove, but of a diminutive boy steward who had

supplied her with lunch. The day wore on. The Mararoa, propelled by powerful engines, forced her way with great speed over the unwilling seas which, in protest as it were, dashed over her bows and flooded her deck. In due time the gong for dinner sounded, our wants were carefully attended to by the obliging boy steward, and after a dinner on deck (very comfortable under the circumstances) followed in due time by a good cigar, the writer contemplated the strife of the elements with equanimity, if not with enjoyment. Thus the hours passed until the ship's bells announced eight o'clock. Darkness had spread over the scene, only now and again as the Mararoa receded from the perpendicular, could we see the "white horses of the deep," the foam crests of the waves as they writhed and struggled in the surrounding sea. The water upon the deck went and came, like "tides that ebb and flow." The situation was not interesting, and we retired. When morning dawned, the motion of the ship was not less irregular, and the day passed eventlessly, broken only by the visits of the stewards at meal times. But the succeeding morning was a compensation —a beautiful, clear sky overhead, a bright sunlight, a wind cool and refreshing, and a sea just active and troubled enough to give variety to the seascape, gave one a sense of keen enjoyment. As the day advanced, the company on deck was recruited by sundry pale and anxious-looking persons, on whom the *mal de mer* had evidently worked ravages, but these, too, under the influence of a warm sunlight, gradually recovered tone and cheerfulness. There was on board a theatrical company, about thirty in number, bound to Auckland to fulfil an engagement, and it was very pleasant to observe them, and to notice their good humour, and the kindness they bestowed upon one another. Some of the members had suffered grievously from sea-sickness, and lay about the deck pale and languid and propped by pillows. It was touching to see how their wants were provided for by their more fortunate fellows. Of those who had perfectly recovered, nothing could exceed the innocent gaiety and fun. All manner of games were in progress. The troupe were interesting, and the spirit of "camaraderie" and good feeling displayed to each other, made them a grateful addition to a sea voyage. Meanwhile, the Mararoa was doing steady, fast work, bowling merrily along at fourteen knots an hour, and so the time passed until the morning of the fifth day found us steaming past the Great Barrier, the scene of the lamentable wreck of the ill-fated Wairarapa, and the Three Kings——three great isolated mountains rising abruptly out of the sea, and apparently sterile, as their giant outlines loomed against the sky, the waves breaking into foam against their bases, one could fancy them three giant warriors grimly guarding the portals of some ancient city. The Bay of Hauraki, upon which Auckland is situated, is exceptionally fine, and is dotted over with small islands, reminding the traveller of the far-famed Isles of Greece. Auckland itself is situate on an isthmus, and has been aptly styled the Corinth of New Zealand. As one advances up the bay, one object of interest is displayed in the island of Kawau, once the home of Sir George Grey, but now the property of Mrs. Burton, to whom he sold it. Further up the bay, and all around, are many extinct volcanoes. It is said that within a radius of ten miles from Auckland may be counted over sixty points of eruption, and it is evident that the district must have passed through a long period of volcanic activity. The limits of the present paper do not afford space for a general description of Auckland, which is in many respects a most interesting city, but the treasures of its public library deserve special mention; they are mostly the gifts of Sir George Grey, to whose public spirit and patriotism New Zealanders and the general public are so much indebted. We were fortunate in meeting Mr. Chillingworth, the librarian, who most courteously laid out for our inspection books and manuscripts of great interest and value, some of them unique and priceless. Here may be seen the famed Thurloe Papers, amongst which is an original letter from Sir Philip Meadows, one of the great Cromwell's Secretaries of State, and at the time his ambassador to the Court of Sweden. It is addressed to the "Right Honorable John Thurloe, Principal Secretary of State," and is a curious and interesting document. It bears the date of July 12th, 1658, and was written in Lubeck. In the same collection is a Treaty, dated July 20-30, 1659, between the English and Dutch, confirming the Treaty entered into by Oliver Cromwell and the Protestant powers. It is signed by Laurence (President of the Council), by five members of Council, of whom General Lambert is one, and by three foreign ambassadors. This is said to be the only treaty made by England during the brief Protectorate of Richard Cromwell. For ourselves, we were surprised to see so rare and interesting a document outside the British museum, and we were informed the latter was anxious to obtain it. Besides these, there are many exquisitely-illuminated manuscripts; amongst them are a copy of the Gospels in Greek, date of about the tenth century, and a folio manuscript Bible in

two volumes, supposed to be the copy from which Gutenberg and Faust set their type. In the binding of the latter was discovered a slip of paper with a Latin inscription, of which the following is a translation: "In the year of Christ, 1450, at Maientz, in Germany, John Gutenberg, with two partners, first founded type, arranged it and fitted it to a press, to such great amazement of all, and to such furtherance of the public advantage that he wrote on the machine: 'It prints in a day as much as can scarce be written in a year.'" Other interesting manuscripts are in French, and the printed works are valuable and interesting, amongst them being a first edition of "The Faerie Qeueen" (1590) and a copy of Pinson's "Chaucer." The Auckland Museum (also largely indebted to Sir George Grey for his munificent donations) contains an enormous wealth of specimens of Maori skill in carving and of fashioning implements of war. Here is the great war canoe, 88 feet long and capable of carrying 100 persons. It is fashioned out of a single tree, which must have been of enormous size to preserve for such a length a uniform width. The stem and stern are elaborately carved, and are perfect works of art. The wonder to the beholder is, how, with no tools other than shells and stone implements, such perfection of workmanship and finish could be obtained. One other feature in Auckland cannot be passed over in silence. No visitor should neglect Mount Eden. It is but a short distance from the city, and is easy of ascent. From its summit one commands a magnificent view of the city and suburbs, of the numerous small islands which stud the bay, and of the surrounding mountains, all of which are extinct volcanoes.

(To be continued.)

A PRESENT OF A BEE.

It was a fine summer afternoon, summer-like even in the very centre of a great and busy city. Two little children, a brother and a sister, were at an open window. Both, especially the little boy, seemed not to know what to do with themselves. They were tired of lessons, and even tired of play. Suddenly Fanny uttered a scream of delight; a bee had come into the room. The bee had been working all day long in the fields, and was now returning laden with the produce of the day's labour. The poor little honey-maker did not seem to be as well endowed as bees generally are with the bump of locality. I suppose that bees, like others, make blunders now and then, and that they must be still more prone to make them when they have been working the livelong day, bare-headed, too, under a burning sun. A smaller matter would be quite sufficient to interfere with the correct working of the brain of man or bee. Whatever may have been the occasion of the mistake, there was the bee, though the bee-hive was at Riverview, miles and miles away.

"Look! look! look!" screamed Fanny; "Harry! Harry! a bee!" To jump up, cry out, slap her hands, and clap her handkerchief on the poor bee, which was resting on a table near the window, was the work of a moment for the excited girl. Harry was very little less excited than his sister, though he did not well know what a bee was, or how useful these little insects are to man.

"What ith a bee, Fanny? what ith it?" he lisped. "Oh!" she cried, "a bee, a beautiful bee. The little things that make the honey, you know. Now we needn't take the sugar any more, we shall have lots of honey." "Lots of honey!" said Harry, lost in amazement. "Yes, lots of honey,' said she. "Oh, you little stupid, how soon you forget what Miss Musgrave taught us only last week about bees, and honey and hives, and wax! Where's the good of teaching you anything, I'd like to know."

Harry might, perhaps, have asked for further information, but he saw clearly enough that Fanny was too busy to attend to him. She was trying to uncover the bee's head without giving the little prisoner a chance of escaping. Every time she raised a corner of the handkerchief a warning buzz-uz-uz-ing made her fear that she was about to lose her prize.

Harry looked on with the most intense interest at the process, sharing all her hopes and fears, but she was too fully occupied to notice this, or to see how he yearned for the possession of that bee. Life would have no further charms for him if he could not make that bee his own. From time to time he gave a wistful look into his sister's face, to see what chance he had of persuading her to make him a present of the bee, but the triumphant glitter of her eyes deprived him of the courage necessary to make so bold a request.

At last she succeeded in getting out the little creature's head, "to let him breathe," but now a new difficulty arose. She showed a not unnatural reluctance to touch anything "with such lots of legs," her fears making her

exaggerate their number. Then she began to become very humane. "Ah!" said she to Harry, "I think we ought to let the poor little thing go home. Perhaps his mother is waiting for him ever so long, and wondering whatever has happened. She must think he's lost, like you were at Katoomba."

Now was Master Harry's time, while Fanny wavered, so with an amount of decision worthy of a great general he seized the opportunity, and begged of her to "div him the bee." "Yes, indeed," she said, "give you the bee after all the trouble I had catching him!" "Do, Fanny," he said, "div it to your own little brudder." "Indeed I will not," she said. "If you are my own little brother am n't I my own little sister?"

"Having thus appealed to her sisterly affection with but partial success, he determined to try the effect of a display of the treasures he possessed, and was ready to pour out at her feet.

One by one he drew from his pocket several pieces of twine, a top, and three pieces of slate pencil. These he offered her without a word. Fanny laughed a scornful laugh. Next he drew out from the same pocket some marbles, glued together by a piece of toffy, then an apple which he was able to recommend. It bore a neat impression of his teeth. Then he turned the pocket inside out, and there appeared a penknife, immensely improved since it had come into Harry's possession. It was no longer dangerous, as all the blades—six, I think—were broken off short. Fanny looked on with cool contempt: but at last appeared a wooden monkey, which, it struck Fanny, could be made into a really original doll, so she yielded. Natural affection, or the wooden monkey, or both united, gained the day. She let him have the bee.

Carefully, tenderly, lovingly, Harry took the bee's head between his chubby little fingers, while Fanny watched every movement with ever increasing interest, and with ever-increasing admiration for the masculine daring of the act.

After life may have greater triumphs in store for that boy, but it may well be doubted whether any triumph, however glorious it may seem, however great it may really be, can ever fill his whole being with such exquisite delight as now inundates his soul.

The better to enjoy himself, he sat down on the floor, and crossed his legs like a tailor or a Turk. Then, his whole face radiant with smiles, and his eyes fixed on his sister's, to let her see that in the midst of his happiness he did not forget to whom that happiness was due, he proceeded to *suck the honey*—proceeded gently to introduce the bee between his ruby lips and enjoy—— When—oh, horror!

The next moment Fanny's fingers were thrust into her ears as far as it was safe to thrust them, and still the cry of her suffering brother could not be shut out, but pierced her very heart. He, poor fellow, rolled about on the floor, yelling as if he had swallowed a whole beehive, and indignantly rejecting all Fanny's attempts to console him.

And the bee? Well, the bee was hurrying off as fast as the damaged condition of his wings would allow, to enquire of some elderly bees of his acquaintance if they knew of any remedy for the loss of a sting, which in his great haste he had been obliged to leave sticking in Harry's under lip. Meanwhile that lip was rapidly assuming the appearance of a ripe tomato.

But why delay for even one unnecessary moment on these painful, these harrowing details? Suffice it to say that poor little Harry has lost all taste for sweets, that he loathes the very name of honey, and that for months and months after that eventful afternoon he could not, without a shudder, bear the sight of even a jam pot.

I feel persuaded—I don't like to be positive—I never am positive, all my friends know that, though they often contradict me; but I feel convinced, in fact I am absolutely certain, and I don't care who denies it, that there *was* a moral to this story. What can have become of it I am sure I don't know. I have completely forgotten what it was. C.

SYDNEY CRIES AND CRIERS.

If the weary traveller has experienced any feelings of delight and rapture, after his long sea voyage, on viewing the lovely scenery of our matchless Port Jackson, he receives a severe shock as soon as he lands on the quay. He is immediately surrounded by a host of street arabs, who, with inimitable gestures, blandly inform him, in a tone that makes him inclined to think he is deaf, that he may now partake of the royal banquet of "fourteen bananas and a bag for sixpence," or that wax matches may be obtained here at the amazingly small rate of "two boxes a penny."

The next person to attract our notice is the never absent newsboy. Hard is it to escape

his wearisome siege. With unequalled coolness and unpardonable impudence he pursues you everywhere. Even though you take refuge on a tram or omnibus hither he tracks his prey, and, jumping on the foot-board, cries, or rather howls in your ears, his oft repeated list. Then you heave a sigh, and sink back in your seat, thinking that it is all over, only to find that the same trial awaits you at the next stopping-place.

It cannot by any means be said that the Sydney cries are without music. Do we not see daily patrolling our streets the far-famed singers of Italy, none of them afraid to let us hear their voices. In turns they produce on a cornet (?) a beautiful inspired strain, and give us the full benefit of their magnificent voices, and in impossible notes implore us to make just one trial of their never-failing kill or cure ice-cream, to partake in the slightest possible degree of their delicious hokey-pokey.

Prominent amongst our criers is the fabled pea-man, or pie-man. Though he is imitated more than ever, and has, by the eliminating process of time, succeeded in dropping his superfluous h's, and now contents himself with shouting "Peas, all 'ot," still his much abused peas, pies, and saveloys, have by no means degenerated from their former respected quality. At the sound of his hearty voice numbers of unsophisticated and trustful urchins gather round his cans with really touching confidence in his wares, and allow him to palm off on them compositions which would hardly bear analysis, and of which the ingredients, shrouded as they are in mystery, are at least suspicious.

Few, indeed, can rival that cry, much mocked by urchins, but honoured by the classic minority, by which some mournful individuals, with long, loud, plaintive wail, endeavour to make known that in their philanthropy they are always ready to supply us with as much as we require of that very useful commodity—"firewood." Who without experience could imagine that in this one word could be expressed such tender, sorrowful feelings, or that it could be found such a rival to the "Dead March?"

But though the banana-vendor be importunate, the newsboy troublesome, the Italians musical, the pie-man insinuating, and the woodman mournful, still none of these must throw in the shade that most important branch of royalty, who, driving slowly round in carriage of state, raises his voice now and then in pitiful pleading, to give full vent to his ardent longing for "old rags."

B. McEvoy.

COLUMBUS.

(This poem, written by a young Irish Jesuit (Mr. T. Corcoran), was awarded the Chancellor's gold medal for English verse in Royal University of Ireland.)

Bright in the golden rays
Of thrice a hundred years in story famed,
The West her voice doth raise
From sea to sea, in praise
Of one whose guileless life the lily's lustre shamed.

A man of faith profound,
Of royal-hearted hope and wisdom rare:
With thorns of sorrow crowned,
With patience girded round,
Peace-lover, zealous deeds of might for God to dare.

What though, to war unknown,
Ne'er flashed his sword to strike for kingly right?
Far from his sea-queen home
Cleft he the sparkling foam,
Wide lands afar to win from darkness unto light.

His was a hero's life,
Spent manfully in toil and stress and pain:
Scornful of peril rife,
Strove he in glorious strife,
New mystic realms for man and souls for God to gain.

Braving each hostile frown
Strongly he toiled, nor yielded to despair:
He passed the mountain-crown,
Sea, river, vale and town,
If helper he might find, his mission high to share.

Full oft, mid anguish sore,
When on his toil had set the fruitless sun,
In tomes of voyage-lore,
Writ by the wise of yore,
Symbols he tireless sought of kingdoms yet unwon.

But came a friend at need,
To realise the sad seer's golden dream:
Eager to sow faith's seed,
Eager Christ's cause to speed,
Nor prone far-seeing faith but fond conceit to deem.

As, in the days of old,
When in Troy's flames had sunk the Dardan realm:
From Ida's mountain-hold
Came forth a warrior bold,
Not fearful lest the surge his fate-fraught barque o'erwhelm.

Heedless of ocean grave,
To distant lands he fled by doom divine ;
Where Hesperus' soft wave
Rolls silently to lave
Wide-spreading, sunlit plains, with corn crowned, and wine.

So now, when all would flee,
Thralls to the dread of waters, tempest riven,
Through billows coursing free,
Through reed-entangled sea,
On sped one dauntless heart, illumined with light from heaven.

Till, after weary days,
That, wan with hope deferred, had glided by,
Under the sundawn blaze,
Blithe in its dazzling rays,
The long-sought, wondrous land of promise they descry.

There, circled by that band,
Whose joy repentant tears could scarce conceal,
Upon the fretted strand
The captain of the land
Reared high the standards of the Cross and of Castile.

Soon, questing golden store,
Came Spaniard, Saxon, Frank, across the main :
From Arcadia's famed shore,
To where the Condors soar,
New states they haste to shape by deeds of hand and brain.

Nor vain that work divine,
In the wine-press of sacrifice begun ;
For in each Western shrine,
Full bright the lamp doth shine
Of Freedom, lustrous till man's race on earth be run.

What though men's lawless might
O'er those fair plain's sad taint of slav'ry spread;
Under benigner light
Man, the foul wrong to right,
Feared not stern death to face where Duty onward led.

And if of old men wrote
How after high emprise came naught save blame,
Let thoughts of saddest note,
Now from that name remote,
Ne'er cast their shadow dark on Europe's ancient fame.

Be then in hope sublime
The West and East with kindred ties entwined:
Through each sea-linkèd clime,
May the new era's prime
See men in trustful peace and love for aye combined.

And thou, God's worker strong,
Whose prayerful courage fear could never stain,
Columbus ! mayst thou long
Live in the nations' song,
And evermore thy life-work's fragrance sweet remain.

"KILKIP."

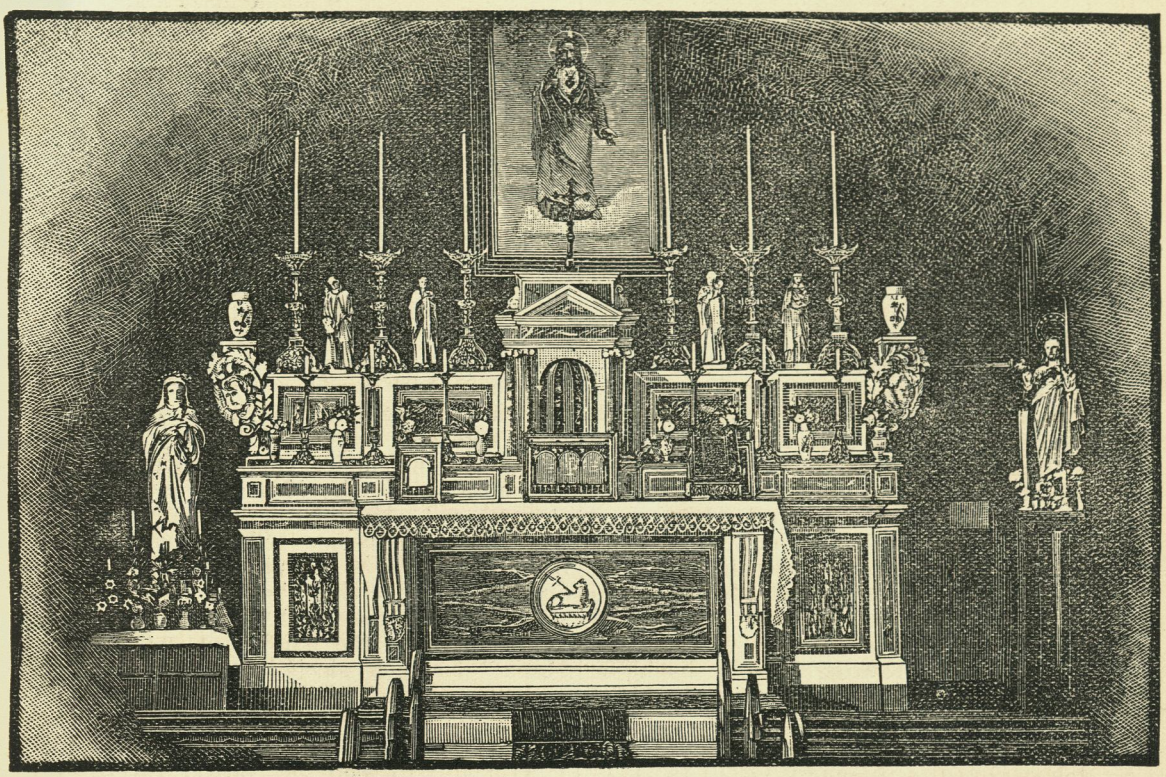
THE KEATING PRIZE—AN OLD BOYS' UNION.

To the Old Boys.

THAT something should be done by the old boys to keep in touch with their old school and with one another, and to foster a proper college spirit, has, I am sure, long been felt by all of us. An opportunity presented itself lately—the occasion of the Rev. Father Keating's departure to the old country—and the old boys residing in Sydney, acting on their own behalf and on behalf of the ex-students generally, took steps (on a very short notice, it must be mentioned), towards accomplishing this. It was decided, at a meeting held at the college, to found an annual prize of the value of £5 5s. For this purpose the old boys are asked to subscribe a fund, the interest of which will provide this prize from year to year. The prize is to be known as the "Keating Prize," in honour of the Rev. Father Keating, till lately the Father Superior of the Jesuit Order in Australia. Father Keating, as you are already aware, was for many years connected with and at one time Rector of the College.

Other schools have their founded prizes and their Unions. Why shouldn't we have ours? Surely St. Ignatius is worthy our regard, and why shouldn't that regard find expression in a manner that would be worthy of our school, and that would reflect credit on ourselves? The fame of St. Ignatius is Australasian, yet that fame must be extended. We, who have stood by so long, must take our part in this; we must show in some practical manner that we take an interest in our school, that we still belong to it. There must be some bond between us. That many and great things can be

accomplished by combining our efforts is obvious, and thus the burden on us singly will not be felt. But why should I appeal to you in this way? I know full well that in a matter like this your enthusiasm and earnestness is such that anything more than a reminder is no compliment. However, it is so commendable a thing to establish this Union, to link the past with the present, and so necessary is it to rouse this spirit amongst us—for it only wants rousing—that I must, even at the risk of being considered uncomplimentary, revert to it. We are Ignatians, but there is not that close union among us that there should be. To be an Ignatian—and I could wish here, without meaning to seem irreverent, that the illustrious founder of the Jesuit Order had a more adaptable name—should not be a mere accidental circumstance. It should be, to those who are entitled to the name, a something to be proud of, a hall-mark of integrity, of honesty, and of purity of character. But, scattered about as we are, we are apt to lose sight of the fact that we are Ignatians, and forget that we owe a duty to our school and to one another.



ALTAR IN COLLEGE CHAPEL.

The "Keating Prize," I am aware, will not do all this. We must find some means of coming together at least once a year. Some steps should be taken during the coming year to establish an "Old Boys' Union," and to arrange for the old and new boys on occasions to meet one another. We should thus, in the words of the present Minister for Education, be stirring up a desire for emulation and progress in the minds of the scholars of to-day, and we should be cultivating, not only a college, but a national sentiment.

Our school has not, it is true, produced men who have risen to eminent positions, for it has not yet had time. But who will say that St.

Ignatius' will not do so? Are not its boys already winning that honour and distinction that lead to higher things, and are we not desirous of keeping, if not in step, at least in touch with those who have the capacity, and will most assuredly attain them? In the meantime let us show that we are in earnest. Let us found this "Keating Prize." It means so small a subscription from each of us that if there were any delay in the matter it would detract from the dignity and earnestness of our undertaking. The founding of this Prize will be a record, honourable and for all time, of the devotion of the first Ignatians to their *Alma Mater*.

TOM KELLY.

KEATING PRIZE.

THE Alumni of Riverview, past and present, owe a deep debt of gratitude to Mr. T. Kelly and his co-operators, who threw themselves with such zeal into the movement to do honour to our late rector, Father Keating, the present Provincial of the Irish Province. We have been asked to publish the subjoined lists—one of subscriptions received, the other of those promised. And we do so with pleasure. Considering the manner in which our ex-students are dispersed through the colonies, and the short time that has elapsed since circulars were sent to them, we think the organisers of the "Keating Prize" should be well satisfied with progress, and very sanguine of speedy and complete success.

Subscriptions received:—Toohey, M., £2 2s; McMahon, G., £1 1s; Flannery, G., £1 1s; T. F. Kelly, £1 1s; Hardman, B., £1 1s; Purcell, P., £1 1s; Jennings, Alf., £1 1s: d'Apice, J., 10s 6d; Du Boise, F., 10s 6d; Smythe, 10s 6d; Slattery, E., 10s 6d; Dalton, T., 10s 6d; d'Apice, W., 10s 6d; Cullinane, J., 10s 6d; Sheldon, M., 10s 6d; Flynn, P., 10s; O'Sullivan, T., 10s; Healey, H., 10s.

Subscriptions promised:—Lenehan, R. W., £2 2s; Heydon, J., £1 1s; Broinowski, H., £1 1s; Moore, T., 10s 6d; Brennan, C., 10s 6d; Broinowski, L., 10 6d; Donovan, F., 10s 6d; White, P. K., 10s 6d; O'Sullivan, P., 10s 6d; O'Donnell, P., 10s 6d; Gilhooley, 5s.

ALL subscriptions may be sent, and all communications addressed to

MR. KELLY,
C/o Messrs. Allen, Allen, and Hemsley,
Solicitors, &c., Sydney.

OUR POST BAG.

Our late Governor, the Right Honorable the Earl of Jersey, has given Riverview another graceful proof of the continued sincere interest he takes in its welfare in the following letter:—

"Middleton Park,
"Bicester, 5th October, 1894.

"Dear Father Gartlan,—It was a great pleasure to receive "Our Alma Mater," as this token of recollection showed that Riverview had not quite forgotten me, and also because a perusal of its contents satisfied me that Riverview is still foremost in every branch of education. I dare not enter on the thorny path of the University Examinations, but I am glad to see that Father Murphy is able in his report to write hopefully. A case well put is nearly won. In the examinations Riverview has done excellently. I notice also that you must have had a real triumph in the victory of the rifle team. On the whole, I should say that the muscular branch of education, into which you throw so much care and energy, will enable your boys to hold their own under whatever circumstances they may be placed. May they ever use their strength and education in order to uphold that which their consciences tell them is good and true! I am glad to learn that my New Caledonian friends are sending their sons to Riverview, as I think that they will be safe in so doing. Will you thank the editors of "Our Alma Mater" for their nicely-bound copy of their magazine, and tell them that I hope that for the future they will always go forward by "leaps and bounds" in school and after school? I wish also to send my hearty greetings to Father Keating and Father Ryan. Believe me, yours truly, "JERSEY.

"The Rev. Father Gartlan, S.J."

To no modern student of English grammar will the name of Mr. E. A. Abbott sound strange. His works, "How to Parse" and "How to Tell," are standard authorities, recommended by the Sydney University to students at the public examinations. The following letter from him to one of our masters will be of interest to our readers:—

"Wellside, Well Park,
"Hampstead, N.W., 15th August, 1894.

"My Dear Sir,—

"I owe you an apology and thanks—first, an apology for not answering your last letter, which was unfortunately mislaid or destroyed,

along with a mass of other correspondence, at a time when I was not very well, while moving from the country to London, where I am now living; secondly, I owe you thanks for your School Annual, which I began to skim, but I ended by reading it almost all, from cover to cover. It was not merely the varied ability shewn in several of the pages, but the pleasant tone and good feeling that impressed one. I congratulate George C. Dow and Bertie P. M'Evoy on their distinguished position, at the head of the 1646 candidates in English, and I congratulate you on having such worthy pupils, so public-spirited a college, and such an excellent magazine. Believe me, dear sir, yours very truly, "EDWIN A. ABBOTT.

"The Rev. R. J. Little, S.J."

During the year 1894 old Riverviewers have not been backward in sending us welcome words of encouragement and approval. An old boy writes to us from London :—"London, August 5th. The "Alma Mater" again! Truly this is not 'the winter of our discontent.' How glad I was to receive it you cannot well imagine, and the kind way in which you have written of me in several places throughout the book is quite enough to make me blush for a lifetime. Certainly you need not fear; I will write as soon as I can find a suitable subject for the "Mater." 'I don't want to fight, but by Jingo!' as the poet says; who on earth is the Queenslander who tells you, 'I do not think there is another ex-student who has watched the progress of the college with so much interest as your humble servant.' If nobody else steps forward I'll dispute 'your humble servant's' claim. You say you think this year's "Alma Mater" better than ever. I also think so, and I have every confidence it will remain where it now always is in the catalogue of school journals, at the top of the list."

Jersey (Channel Isles) sends us the following: "Many thanks for the "Alma Mater." It is one of the best that you have turned out yet, and your journal seems to be improving every year." A Tasmanian ex-student says: "Very many thanks for the copy of O.A.M., which I have read with considerable interest. It arrived at its destination on my 22nd birthday, and I can assure you it was a most acceptable birthday present. It undoubtedly eclipses all its predecessors." From New South Wales western district we get the following encouraging message: "I received "Our Alma Mater," and have read the most of it through, and think it quite up to the usual standard, which is saying a very great deal. Furthermore this edition has the advantage of having the "ads." (since we must have them) in their proper place. I feared for a time O.A.M. was not forthcoming this year, but there was no occasion for it, as you say we are going to have a biennial edition. I was delighted to hear that, for there is no doubt the time is ripe for it, as the number of ex-students of Riverview are yearly increasing, and I am sure the most of them would only be too happy to assist the enterprise with their money and brains." A representative of the northern district of N.S.W. thus writes: "I know I'm an ungrateful fellow to allow myself such a spell of enjoyment at "Alma Mater" before offering my thanks for the pleasure. It came to me, too, at a time when I should have been particularly grateful for it—when full of the weariness of a painful illness—and it gave me such happiness as I could find only in the dear old spot. It was like your dear old thoughtful self to send it to me, and I wish I could show how grateful I am in better form than the enclosed subscription. Now, if I have refrained hitherto from saying a word in praise or dispraise of this outcome of Riverview genius, it is because I am green with envy (is envy green, or is it jealousy) that I am not represented there, not even in that little page which tells of those who have fallen asleep. Poor Ted Page!—R.I.P. But all good things to those who wait, If it's only a step from the cradle to the grave, I may without impropriety slip from the mention of obituary notices to that most enviable page of nice things that Father Dalton says about Flannery. Some little thing of that kind is all I would ask (modesty is more or less a virtue with me) and, of course, written by Fr. Dalton, and then I should feel as Boswell might have felt had Dr. Johnson fancied to write his biography." From different parts of Queensland old Riverviewers have written in a similar strain. one and all giving ample testimony that years have not dulled their affection or cooled their interest in the old place.

Most Rev. Dr. Carr, Archbishop of Melbourne, with Right Rev. Drs. Byrne and Murray, visited Riverview on Monday, Aug. 27. His Grace asked, and of course obtained, a holiday for us. He was greeted with enthusiastic cheers on entering the boys' dining-room, and again when passing through the playground on his departure.

THE STORY OF THOMAS MUIR.

ONE OF THE "SCOTCH (POLITICAL) MARTYRS" OF BOTANY BAY.—A.D. 1794.

A KIND friend has made a present to the editor of a manuscript history of the "Scotch (Political) Martyrs" who were transported to Botany Bay for 14 years just one hundred years ago, in the year 1794.

The manuscript is too long for insertion in "Our Alma Mater," but amongst the "Scotch Martyrs was one *Thomas Muir*, whose strange, eventful history is most interesting, especially to all old Sydneyites, and more especially to the residents of Hunter's Hill, which he made his home during his exile, and to which (it is said) he gave the name of "Hunter's Hill" in memory of the old family mansion at home.

During his stay on Hunter's Hill it is more than probable that he whiled away many a lonely hour in wandering through the wild bush and forest that then covered the rocky eminence on which Riverview College now stands. In his lonely musings did it ever occur to him that 100 years later on, a large Jesuit College would be standing on the spot where he was musing. Vis-a-vis to his own "Exile Home," and that his eventful story would be written by a friendly pen, and read by admiring friends in the annual journal—"O.A. M."—of that Jesuit College? And yet so it was to be.

Immediately after the American War of Independence, and immediately before the breaking out of the mad revolution that deluged France in blood, a feeling of unrest pervaded the whole of Europe. The nations were dissatisfied with the state of vassalage and oppression in which they were held down by the ruling powers. A growing desire for liberty and equality was spreading rapidly in every land. The spirit of freedom "was in the air." And Scotland was one of the first to feel "the spirit" moving over the waters.

A Society was formed in Scotland called the "Friends of the People." Its open avowed object was to agitate for parliamentary and other reforms—not by the sword as in America—nor by bloody revolution as in France—but by peaceful constitutional means—by constitutional agitation—by appeal to Parliament—by petition to the Throne, &c.

The despotic Government of the day took alarm, they trembled at the name "Liberty," and they determined to crush the movement at once.

Arrangements were made to prosecute the leaders of the "Friends of the People" for "seditious language." Thomas Muir was the leading member of the association. He was a man of high position, a barrister by profession, eloquent and of unimpeachable character. Muir and seven or eight others were arrested and tried.

The trial was a mockery of justice. A packed jury, perjury, bribery and corruption, were followed by a verdict of "Guilty" against all the prisoners, and a partisan judge sentenced them to 14 years' penal servitude in Botany Bay.

On September 27th, 1794, the convict ship, the "Surprise," reached Sydney Harbour after a long and (to the prisoners) a very painful voyage of eight months. Muir and his fellow political prisoners were in irons all the time, and had to herd with the lowest criminals gathered from the jails of Scotland—a punishment more galling far to educated gentlemen than the wearing of irons.

At that time Governor Grose was in office. He was a kind, liberal-minded man, and he immediately ordered the political prisoners to be released from their irons, and to be allowed all the liberty he could consistently give in the circumstances.

Thomas Muir—with whose history only we are concerned—availed himself of the liberty allowed him, and bought a country house and also a farm on the Lane Cove River. Here he made his new home, calling it "Hunter's Hill" after the old home in Scotland. Here he spent a couple of comparatively happy years, occupying his time in quiet study, in writing a defence of himself and his companions, and in looking after his farm, &c.

The barbarous, unjust treatment of Muir by the home Government caused a strong, deep feeling of sympathy for him both in France and in America. This sympathy now showed itself in a practical manner.

In January, 1796, a strange vessel cast anchor in Sydney Harbour. She carried the American flag, was called the "Otter," was commanded by Captain Dawes, and was *bound for China*. "She called into Sydney Harbour," the captain said, "for a supply of wood and water." In reality the "Otter" was fitted up by a number of American sympathisers, including Washington, and was despatched to rescue Muir and carry him to New York, where he would be received with open arms.

Captain Dawes, instead of looking for "wood and water," was looking for "Muir," and after a day or two he succeeded in finding him. Dawes

explained the real object of his visit—Muir's rescue—and urged him strongly to avail himself of the opportunity. Muir's innate love of liberty was too strong to require much pressing. He accompanied Captain Dawes on board at once, taking nothing with him except the clothes he wore at the time—except also a small bible (a present from his mother), which he always carried about him, which he often read, he said, "with great devotion and comfort." We shall meet with this bible again in the course of our story, in which it plays an important part.

As soon as Muir was on board, the "Otter" cleared out of the Heads, and stood away for America. The "Otter" never reached her destination; she was wrecked in a few months off the coast of Vancouver. All hands perished except Muir and two sailors, who managed to reach land in an exhausted state. It was from one danger into another, from Scilla into Charybdis. After wandering about for a day or two, Muir and his companions fell into the hands of a tribe of Indians who, contrary to all hope, treated them kindly and adopted them into the tribe. "Adopting into the tribe" meant that the "adopted" should conform to the habits and customs of the Indians—that they should smear their bodies with filthy pigments, go more than half naked, and live on the same unsavoury food, &c., &c. These were hard lines for Muir, accustomed as he was to the delicacies of civilised life.

After about three weeks of this distressing kind of life, Muir made his escape from the Indians, and fled towards the south. His idea and his hope was to find a ship that would help him to reach New York. With this idea he travelled on *foot* and *alone* the whole western coast of America, from Vancouver to Panama, a distance of about *four thousand* miles!" Panama was under Spain at this time, and Spain was at war with England. Muir had no alternative; he went boldly and presented himself before the Spanish Governor, telling him who and what he was, and asking for his help to reach New York. The Governor, a humane man, was moved with compassion for Muir's sufferings and with admiration for the nobility of his character. He amply supplied all his wants, and treated him with great kindness and hospitality. He told him also to rest for a while, and that when he felt able to travel he (the Governor) would send him on with guides to Vera Cruz, giving him a letter of recommendation to the Governor there. At Vera Cruz Muir met the same kindness as at Panama, and was helped on to Havana, another 1000 miles. The Governor of Cuba thought it his duty to send Muir on to Spain as a man holding "dangerous principles." At that time the Governor of Cuba was sending two of the finest frigates in the Spanish navy to Cadiz, laden with treasures. Muir was sent on board one of them—the "Nymph"—but was treated as a common sailor—as a man before the mast.

After a quick run, they sighted Cadiz, and were about to enter the harbour, when their further progress was opposed by two English men-of-war, who were lying in wait for them. A fierce encounter ensued; it lasted two hours, when the Spanish ships surrendered.

The last shot fired by the English caused dreadful havoc on board the "Nymph," and poor Muir fell dreadfully mangled amongst a heap of dead. An English officer, with a crew, was sent on board to take possession of the prize and to remove the dead and wounded. A number of the dead had been consigned to a watery grave; they were now about to remove another, Muir, when the officer thought he saw some signs of life in him. He noticed his hands clasping some object. The hands suddenly fell helpless by his side, and the object dropped on the deck: it was a book—a bible. The officer picked it up and read on the fly-leaf: "Thomas Muir, from his fond mother." The officer was stunned for the moment. Muir was his old *friend and schoolmate!* He was now an "outlaw" in the eyes of the English Government, and if his name was known he would be arrested, dying as he was.

The officer bound up his wounds as well as he could—a difficult task, as he was bathed in blood—the ball had carried away one eye and a large piece of the jaw bone. Muir was then carefully passed over the side of the ship into the Spanish tender lying alongside to convey the wounded ashore.

Poor Muir was carefully nursed in the public hospital. After five or six weeks he was so far recovered that he could move about a little and enjoy the fresh air, but he was, and would be for life, only a wreck of his former self.

About that time a deputation from the French Directory arrived at Cadiz with a request that the Spanish Government would permit Muir to pass into France, where he had many friends. The request was granted, and as soon as Muir was better able for the journey he was conveyed to France, where he was received with great demonstrations of welcome and respect. The first place he landed was at Bourdeaux. Here a public banquet was decreed him; 500 of the

leading men of the country met to do him honor; his health was proposed, and the toast was received enthusiastically. Muir stood up to return thanks—he spoke French fluently. The effort was too much for his shattered frame, and he fell fainting into the arms of the American Consul, who was sitting by his side. This episode was more eloquent than any speech he could make, and produced a profound impression. After resting for a few days he passed on to Paris, where still greater honors awaited him. He was unable for the strain. To avoid the crowds who vied with one another to do him honour, he moved out to Chantilly, some miles from Paris. Here he enjoyed more quiet and repose, still the object of great sympathy and respect. For a couple of months his health seemed to improve, but it was only a temporary improvement; his fearful wounds never really healed; his health broke down again, and in a few days he quietly ended a sad eventful life. The last act of his life was to send back to his afflicted mother that Bible he had received from her in happier days.

Such is the abridged "Story of Thomas Muir," who was once an honored resident of Hunter's Hill, on the banks of the Lane Cove River.

Not many years after the death of Muir an English Prime Minister carried a Bill through Parliament legalising the very measures for advocating which Muir and his companions sacrificed their liberty and their lives. Thus, as the poet sings:

> "Freedom's battle once begun,
> Bequeath'd by bleeding sire to son,
> Tho' baffled oft, is ever won."

NOTE.—The above story of Thomas Muir is only one of many interesting items in the manuscript history of the "Scotch Martyrs." Should any persons wish to see the manuscript printed, the editors of "O.A.M." will be glad to hear from them.

SIR CHARLES A. ELLIOTT ON EDUCATION.

At the distribution of prizes at the great Jesuit College of St. Francis Xavier, Calcutta, in December, 1893, the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, Sir Charles Alfred Elliott, replying to an address from the students, made some weighty observations on education which may not be without their utility in these southern lands—at any rate his words are worthy of the mature consideration of all lovers of the higher studies. Having quoted statistics to prove that the pursuit of the more advanced studies showed some falling off from previous years, Sir Charles thus continues:—"Now this points to one particular principle—one particular doctrine—which I feel bound to impress upon you as the chief lesson which I wish you to take away from my lips on this occasion, and that is the importance of carrying on these studies to the utmost of the University curriculum, and not feeling satisfied when you have attained such a small modicum of education as may in your opinion suffice to obtain for you a moderate livelihood in some employment. As for the boys, it is hardly possible that they should be expected, at their age and with their small experience, to consider what may be the effect upon themselves of an early stoppage of their career of education. They naturally wish to get away into what seems to them to be the free atmosphere of independent life, and so to have the pleasure and pride of earning their own living and saving the parents who have supported them from expense. It is most particularly to the parents that I appeal on this occasion to consider what in the long run is most to the benefit of their children. It is well that you should see that although a boy may be able to get a small clerkship or some other small post at the age when he is just about to pass, or has passed, his Entrance Examination, he may fit himself for a much higher and more valuable appointment, and fit himself, too, to do his duty more successfully as a citizen of the country and a subject of the Government we all serve, if his education is carried on to the utmost extent to which the resources of the College are able to carry him."

VERSES SUNG BY THE PERFORMERS DURING THE DUMB-BELL EXERCISES AT THE DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

The winter time is past
And the roses are in bloom;
And the pleasant summer time
Has banished all our gloom.
And the holidays are come
And the work of class is o'er,
And the joyous schoolboy hears
The morning bell no more.

Then the heart is light as air,
As our joyous music swells;
And we sing hurrah! hurrah!
As we swing the silent bells.
So we say good-bye! good-bye!
To our college friends so dear,
Good-bye! to griefs and joys
That have ended with the year.

THE PERPLEXED STUDENT.

DEDICATED TO THE EXAMINATION FIENDS.

"The moment of the resultant about any point is equal to the sum of the moments of the components about that point."—*Newton's Natural Philosophy.*

I have a secret sorrow here,
Its weight I can't define,
I only know 'tis measured by
A multiple of nine.
I strive in vain to pierce the gloom,
You'll say it is absurd!—
Yet I have managed but to see,
'Tis *something*—and a third!
Then give me the resultant
At the angle forty-two,
When the force's parallelogram
Is signified by Q.

"Find x, the unknown quantity!"
I only wish I could!
I only wish I knew the point
At which the fulcrum stood!
I wish you'd kindly indicate
The ratio of P.
When influenced by Q R S
And modified by D.
'Twould give me the resultant
At the angle forty-two,
When the force's parallelogram
Is signified by Q.

"Find the specific gravity!"
'Tis more than I can do!
I only know that it must be
Elicited from Q.
That is, I mean, from Q x ^{2}
Divided by $a\,p$,
And influenced by Q R S,
And modified by D.
I then find the resultant
At the angle forty-two,
When the force's parallelogram
Is signified by Q.

"What force is in the pendulum?"
'Tis far beyond my ken!
I only know the pulley acts
At variance to N;
And that the tension in the cord
Is just a square of Q—
That is, if P's equivalent,
Is balanced by the screw.
I can't find the resultant
At the angle forty-two,
When the force's parallelogram
Is signified by Q.

Of course, the "well-known formula"
Of "2 V ^{2} $g\,t$,
= the root of $\frac{1}{2}\,f\,s$,
By a decimal of three,"
Should get me out of all my woes,
And solve at once the sum;
But then I cannot ascertain
How g can ever come!
Then give me the resultant
At the angle forty-two,
When the force's parallelogram
Is signified by Q.

The equilibrium of t
Depends upon—of course—
The space described by O P ^{3}'s
Accelerating force.
That is, if its velocity
Is uniform and true;
But then it isn't uniform,
Its movement is the screw.
Then give me the resultant
At the angle forty-two,
When the force's parallelogram
Is signified by Q.

The 'mechanical advantage'
Represents a force of P—
That is, if its components
Are parallel to V.—
But then they are not parallel,
They're dependent on the screw.
They act concurrently with F—
Oh! dear; what shall I do?
Pray find me the resultant
At the angle forty-two,
When the force's parallelogram
Is signified by Q.

I thought that if the square of x
Would only measure p,
I then might find that $l\,m^2$
Would equal $c\,o\,d$;
And if the "well-known formula"
Of "f plus $a^2\,l$
= the root of G, why then
I'd measure Q as well
To give me the resultant
At the angle forty-two,
When the force's parallelogram
Is signified by Q.

But no, 'tis all in vain I try
To bring it out to view,
I cannot yet eliminate
The square of x by 2.
I feel that I am going mad,
My brain is giving way,
And all because you will not speak—
Because you will not say
How much is the resultant
At the angle forty-two,
When the force's parallelogram
Is signified by Q.

(Weeps, and then departs, to slow music, in the direction of the river side, to bathe his forehead and look for oysters.)

P.

SECOND DIVISION DEBATING CLUB.

1894.

THIRD AND FOURTH TERMS.

President:
REV. E. DOWNING.
Committee:

HAROLD PERKINS	JAMES RYAN
CYRIL POWER	STEPHEN DONNELLY
FRANCIS MCDONALD	AMBROSE POWER
MICHAEL O'FARRELL	JOHN DUNNE.

THE promise given by the youthful orators of the Second Division Debating Club in the early part of this year was realised in the two meetings which this club held in the last two terms of the concluding academic year. True, the meetings were not as frequent as they should have been, but this was due in great measure to the fact that Mr. Influenza is one of the few gentlemen who are not open to the persuasion even of our youthful orators.

The first meeting of the above club, after the return of the boys from midwinter holidays, was held on the 1st August. The question, which was discussed with a considerable amount of warmth, was "Whether with a view to Australia's future a classical or a scientific education is more desirable for Australian youth." The debate was opened by Mr. P. Power, who delivered an able speech in support of scientific education. He dwelt at considerable length on all that science had done to alleviate the ills that flesh is heir to, and led his hearers to conclude that there was a possibility of a return of the days of Methusala, when the properties of matter were fully discovered and 'torpedoes' for the destruction of microbes were invented. He also spoke of the necessity of a scientific education for the development of our mineral resources.

Mr. J. Dunne spoke next. His speech was a very good one, but was not well delivered. He said the question was a most important one, for upon the education of the youth depended the preservation, the order, and the prosperity of the commonwealth, it's moral and intellectual condition. He said that the richest nation was not necessarily the happiest, and that advance ment in learning, in moral virtue, and the accomplishments of the society gentleman was more desirous than the mere accumulation of material wealth.

Mr. A. Dignam followed, and in a clever speech, well delivered, and enlivened with occasional sparks of humor, showed that a scientific education is just the thing required for Australian youth, in order that the future Australian may lick creation and the Yankee.

On this night Messrs. Murray, Loneragan, and Hensleigh also spoke. The second night was opened by Mr. B. Norris. He spoke in favor of a scientific education. His arguments were good and clearly put.

Mr. J. Clonan now rose and was greeted with loud applause, as he had a reputation for saying good things. He accused the honorable gentlemen who had spoken previously in favor of science, of suffering from the "gold craze." "Gold," he said, "was not all that a nation required to become great, for a country with plenty of gold and no brains would be simply a shuttlecock for her clever neighbors."

The next speaker was Mr. S. Donnelly, who made his maiden speech as a member of this club; but we are inclined to believe, from the finished manner in which he spoke, that it was not his first essay at public speaking. He spoke in favor of classics, and his speech was exceedingly good as regards matter, style, and delivery.

Mr. K. Donnelly now arose, and showed clearly that he has the making of a great public speaker in him. His speech, advocating a scientific education, was well reasoned and well delivered.

Messrs. P. Griffin, J. Slattery, and F. Deery also spoke, when the debate stood adjourned.

The third night was opened by Mr. H. Perkins, who in an able speech showed that a scientific education was more desirable.

Mr. M. O'Farrell followed, and in a speech brimful of humor and fun derided the uselessness of a classical education, in comparison with a scientific one. His arguments, however, were more showy than sound.

Mr. J. Heritage now addressed the house in favor of a classical education, and for the next ten minutes the last two champions of science had a bad time of it. His arguments and delivery were really good.

Mr. R. O'Connor rose, and likewise, in an able speech, defended classical education from its enemies. He was loudly cheered on resuming his seat.

Several other gentlemen having spoken, the debate stood adjourned.

Night after night the feelings of the honorable gentlemen engaged in this debate had been increasing as the voting night drew nigh, and on the fourth night, which was supposed to bring the debate to a close, feeling and passion ran very high. Every member as he rose was greeted with a very mixed reception, the hissing of gentlemen holding opposite views mingling with the cheering of his own party.

Mr. A. Power concluded the debate with a clever speech in favour of a Classical education.

At the conclusion of this gentleman's speech a division was taken, when it was decided in favour of a scientific education by a small majority. A vote of thanks to the members of the community who had so kindly graced our meetings throughout having been carried by acclamation, the proceedings terminated.



SENIOR STUDENTS' LIBRARY.

Mr. F. McDonald opened the evening's debate with an able exposition of the claims of the Classics. His arguments were clear and well put. He was followed by Mr. C. Power, who advocated the claims of science as an educational instrument far superior and more practical than the Classics.

Mr. J. Ryan spoke next. His speech was one of the best in every respect delivered during the course of this debate.

The second meeting of the above club took place on the 1st October. The following question was discussed: "Whether, with a view to Australia's future, Japan or China is more deserving of Australian sympathy and support in the present struggle between those nations."

This debate, which drew forth an immense amount of feeling on the part of our enthusiastic young orators, lasted five nights, during

which time twenty-five members of the club spoke. The speeches were for the most part excellent, notably those of Messrs. P. Power, M. O'Farrell, F. McDonald, G. Garvan, J. Ryan, J. Clonan, S. Donnelly and C. Power. The Japanese won the day by a large and enthusiastic majority.

A vote of thanks to Mr. President and to the members of the community who had so kindly attended our debate having been proposed and carried by acclamation, one of the most successful meetings of this club terminated.

P. Power, Hon. Sec.

Wardens' and Examinees' Picnic, 1894.

O Gift of God! O perfect day
Whereon shall no man work, but play
Whereon it is enough for me,
Not to be doing, but to be.

There was more than ordinary interest in those signs by which the tendencies of the coming day may be predicted manifested by the students of Riverview on the morning of Thursday, the 22nd of November. Many anxious faces peered out through the dormitory windows, with eyes half closed in sleep, to catch prognostications of the weather, but their anxiety was soon changed into delight. They smiled responsive to the smiling morning. Jupiter Pluvius, with his great retinue of swarthy attendants, in the shape of black and lowering clouds, that grim deity, who seems to take so diabolical a delight in marring the innocent pleasures of man, acceding to the wish so oft expressed in song, must have gone to Spain for holidays. Consequently a cloudless sky, a glorious sun, and a steady breeze from the "dry point" were readily interpreted in their true significance, even by fellows who are duffers at construing a Latin or Greek sentence.

There was more than usual heartiness and cheerfulness in the Riverviewers' laugh as they saluted one another in the refectory, after Mass, that morning which bespoke a day of pleasure, not of work.

This unwonted interest in the weather forecasts, and this more than customary mirthfulness are easily accounted for, as November the 22nd was a holiday, and, moreover, the day appointed for the wardens and examinees' annual picnic.

At 9 o'clock a.m. the signal for the starting of picnicers is given, and a joyous group of pleasure seekers, clad in garments of many colors, shake their limbs lose in the freshness of the morning, and with happy hearts make a descent in two sections upon the boatsheds, the senior boys to the first division shed, the juniors to the second division shed.

As the junior section comes in sight of the wharf, loud and lusty cheers break forth from the youngsters, as they catch sight of certain tell-tale cases awaiting to be shipped. Various and highly amusing are the guesses as to the contents of these suspicious cases, and one could not help concluding that if some of the young members of the chemistry class present on that occasion had only paid half as much attention (and had been attended by a particle of the success), during the preceding week while investigating the constituents of compounds, as apparently they had done whilst analysing the various compound odours which had ascended from the basement storey during the same anxious period, they would in all probability have the credit of discovering a new simple.

While our young and thoughtless comrades are engaged in friendly squabbling, as to who should have the envious distinction and honor of escorting to the camping ground the roast fowl, who the case of fruit, who the lemonade (which, by the way, as the case was not very secure and the day was waxing hot, had the majority of fast and firm friends), let us contemplate nature, as she surrounded us with her manifold charms. As a preface let it be remarked that Nature seems to have reared up for herself at Riverview a gallery for the display of some of the most enchanting phases of her beauty. On this particular morning above our heads she

. . . . Unrolls on high
The splendid scenery of the sky;
When, through a sapphire sea, the sun
Sails like a golden galleon.

while beneath us flowed tranquilly and silently the Lane Cove River, the lapping of whose water fell upon our ears with a soft and pleasant murmur, as if the water-nymphs sang their roundelays, or the mermaids were softly chanting the praises of the river deities. Around us on all sides are charming sights – right in front of us, as we face the river, rises Hunter's Hill, clad in the sunshine of morn and the verdure of summer, while the monotony of the green is relieved every now and then by the various coloured tiles which roof and ornament the

windows of the many Swiss cottages that crown its brow. Behind and above us, from its lofty throne, composed of massive rock, covered with a carpet of flowers, the grand pile of the college looked threateningly down upon us. On either side, as far as eye could reach from so low a level, the Lane Cove River, like some gigantic serpent of silvery hue, wound, with tortuous course, through a forest of gum trees. As we stand lost in the beauty that surrounds us, a cool and gentle breeze, as if stricken with qualms of conscience, restore to us the aromatic perfumes it has stolen from the College garden as it passed stealthily by. A high and holy inspiration seizes upon our souls while still we gaze at these beauteous works of the Creator, and we are lost in the contemplation of his greatness.

We are rudely awakened from our reverie by a hearty young voice calling out: "Look out there, you star-gazers, or you will be left behind. The other boats are all gone, and we are not going to be late for luncheon." We get in, and are compelled to take oars, but while taking off our coats to get to work, we could not help thinking what a glorious picture our flotilla, with its charming setting, would make, if the painter lived who could paint it true to nature. And even while we labour at the oars, Nature's magic power of beautifying everything, forces itself upon us, for we cannot but see how the sun transmutes to gold the waters broken and churned by our oars.

Enlivened by the joyous and festive garb of Nature we break forth in song, for it did not require a great effort on the part of our imagination to be convinced that we

> Lived in that ideal world
> Whose language is not speech, but song,

since the summer air was sweet as wine, and the song of bird filled heaven and earth with most delicious harmony.

Needless to say for us, in such state of mind, time glides quickly by, and the labour of rowing is sweet, accordingly we are at our destination, '*celeruis spe*,' when after a pleasant bathe in waters, cool and sweet, we condescend to perform some of the lower functions of man, viz., we help to clear tables, laden with roast fowls, hams done up in tinted paper, roast beef in various forms, not to speak of those things which are still more pleasing to the school-boy's palate; apple-pies with puff-paste, jam-rolls, bananas, pine-apples, etc., etc. Shall I say it, even we who drank in all the beauties of nature, but a while ago, had still an appetite and actually did justice to the more material gifts of nature.

The hours spent at the camping-ground go by most pleasantly, whiled away in various amusements, each one enjoying himself as best he likes. The favourite pastime among the younger folk was locust-hunting, and to their credit be it said, they returned to afternoon tea with their game bags full, and unimpaired appetites.

"Sunset burning low" we betake ourselves to our boats, and helped on with tide and the muscular strength of arms destined, we hoped, one day to be brawny, we soon regain the college wharf, somewhat tired perhaps, but thoroughly contented with our day's outing. Before parting, the leader of the party calls for three cheers, as a vote of thanks to all those who have helped to make the picnic as pleasant as it was, and needless to say, the call was responded to right heartily.

SOCIAL.

President: Rev. E. Downing, S.J.

Committee:

J. O'Brien. W. Fallon.
H. Manning. P. Meagher.
G. Dow.

Thanks to the flourishing condition, both as regards dramatic talent and stage properties, in which the Microcosm was handed over by its late active manager, Rev. R. Little, S.J., whose departure from among us has been as much felt in this department as in many others, we may truthfully say the June-December term has been a most successful season for the Microcosm. Towards the end of the year, it is true, our entertainments became 'few and far between,' but this was due to the fact that this is a particularly full period between preparations for examinations and rehearsals for speech day. Our thanks are due to the choir, which, with Rev. C. Delaney as conductor, helped so materially to enliven many an hour, with music soft and sweet. Nor can we permit this opportunity to pass, without thanking also the many, active members of the dramatic club, who gave up voluntarily so great a portion of their recreation time for the greater good of the many; amongst these Messrs. P. Meagher, J. O'Brien and W. Fallon deserve special and honourable mention.

ENTERTAINMENT No. 1.

JUNE 21, 1894 (ST. ALOYSIUS' DAY).

The chief item on this evening's programme was, the farce, "The Steeplechase," in which the

different characters were excellently sustained by members of the Riverview Dramatic Club. Little Araminta (W. McDonald, at least 15 stone) her own John Anthony Tittums (P. Meagher) and Walter Joseph (W. Fallon) kept the house in roars of laughter, which reached its climax when Araminta's *doaty*, *ducky* poodle, a well behaved water-dog of considerable dimensions appeared upon the stage in company with its mistress. The other characters were Dr. Clipper (E. B. Fitzpatrick), Alderman Slowcoach (H. E. Manning), Jonathan Buzzard, bailiff (J. O'Brien) and stableboys (P. Clifford F. McDonald). Those well-known Sydney artists, Messrs. Moon, Strauss, Pechotsh, Smith and our College choir united to charm us all. The 'small boys' voted the evenings entertainment 'toff' (a contraction, we believe, for 'toffey').

ENTERTAINMENT No. 2.

FAREWELL CONCERT TO VERY REV. FR. KEATING, SEPTEMBER 21.

On the 21st September, a few days previous to the departure for Ireland of the Very Rev. Fr. Keating, Superior of the Jesuits in Australia, a concert was improvised to bid him a right royal farewell. The songs and recitations were one and all of a most appropriate nature. At the close of the concert proper, P. Meagher read a touching address from the present boys. Fr. Keating responded appropriately, he thanked the boys of Riverview, past and present, for the gratitude they have shown in return for whatever little he had done for them, and wished them every kind of success in their many and various undertakings. Three ringing cheers and a 'tiger' for the departing friend brought the entertainment to a close.

ENTERTAINMENT NO. 3.

ST. STANISLAUS' NIGHT, NOV. 13th.

This evening the Riverview Dramatic Club entertained us with the production of that side-splitting farce "Bardell *versus* Pickwick." The following gentlemen sustained their respective characters with considerable talent: H. S. Manning (Mr. Justice Starleigh); P. Meagher, (Mr. Sergeant Buzfuz); E. H. Kelly (Mr. Sergeant Snubbins); Mr. McGrath (Mr. Dodson); J. Fitzpatrick (the Immortal Pickwick); Mr. Fallon (Sammy Weller); J. O' Brien (Mr. N. Winkle); and W. McDonald (Mrs. Clubbins). Sergeant Buzfuz and Mrs. Clubbins deserve special mention, as their "good hits" were time and again applauded. Mr. Robinson and F. Punch rendered in an artistic manner the duet "Cynthia." H. E. Manning's song, "The Pirate," was much applauded. S. Donnelly quite surprised us by the admirable way in which he recited "Bay Billy." This evening we had also a novel item in our programme, viz., dumbell and Indian club exercises by the Riverview Calisthenic Corps. The members of the corps, who were trained by Rev. Mr. Boylan, S.J., went through their exercises in a highly creditable way. At the close of the entertainment our Rev. Rector distributed the prizes won at the recent College Athletic Sports. A vote of thanks proposed by the Rector to the actors terminated a most enjoyable evening.

ERTERTAINMENT NO. 4

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S NIGHT, DEC. 3RD

On this evening the Dramatic Club produced, much to the surprise of all, the several scenes from "Macbeth," which in a few days they were to perform before the numerous and critical audience which graced our Speech Day. Needless to say the production was first-class. The costumes, scenery, and stage effects were exceptionally good. The acting, especially of P. Meagher (Macbeth), W. Fallon (Lady Macbeth), J. Corrigan (Banquo), and S. Donnelly (1st Witch), was far beyond what might be expected from tyros in the histronic art. Our genial professor of music, Mr. Robinson, filled in the intervals with selections on the piano.

At the entertainment on St. Stanislaus night the performance given by the two corps of promising young athletes was a decided success. True, it was nothing more than a rehearsal, but it was a very good rehearsal.

The performance had its comic element too, at least as far as the dumbbell corps was concerned. The question of "togs" caused a smile or two, good-natured of course, for the onlooking Riverviewers understood the situation. That thirty boys, without giving any notice to laundry authorities, could all have their athletic "togs" in readiness was not to be expected. "Togs" had not been part of the original programme, but the lads themselves were on for it, and so when the hour at last drew nigh it was found that all, without exception, flashed forth in dazzling white, and as the two corps in succession marched off after their performance, the hearty applause of Riverview showed that the performers had the house with them.

On break-up day, with the help of additional practice, the performance was naturally more finished. The dumbbell corps especially, with the addition of the vocal chorus, which evidently pleased the audience most, showed much better form.

Finally, with regard to the much asked question "who is the best?" the instructor answers in a general way, and says that from his point of view those are the best who, provided they have a good idea of "keeping time," are prompt in lining up at the appointed hours, and who show perseverance and steadiness, and an absence of grumbling. In the dumbbell corps, where there was so much equality, it would be difficult to select a few names for special mention. Of the club swingers, while in general so satisfactory, it may be said that no instructor could ask for better pupils than A. Dignam, F. Deery, and A. Power.

OUR PAPER CHASE.

"And hark! and hark!
The deep-mouthed bark
Comes nigher still and nigher."

At the sound of the morning bell on 13th of August (Feast of St. John Berchmans) we sprang from our beds, and took a peep through the windows. It was a half-holiday, and we had arranged to have a good paper chase. Hurrah! it is fine and bright, and with light hearts we go through our morning's work.

After dinner the hares (there are five—Perkins, Dignam, Perraud, Williams, and Curtis) go to the lavatory and tog—that is, put on what they consider to be the most suitable costume for a long and stiff run. In the meantime the hounds (most noticeable among whom are Norris, Maestracci, Garvan, Savage, Donnelly, and H. Murray), have been busily engaged in tearing up the "scent," and by the time the hares re-appear they have filled five bags, one of which each hare takes and casts across his shoulders. They are to have ten minutes' start, and they will not "lay the scent" until they arrive at the foot of the big hill at the back of the College.

The signal to start is given, and off go the five hares at a good swinging trot across the playground, through the gate, and straight for the foot of the hill, which could be seen through the trees. The hounds cluster round the Prefect in charge, who holds his watch in his hand. The ten minutes begin to draw to a close, so he lines out the pack and gets everything ready. As he is a splendid runner himself, he is going to act as "whipper in."

"Time's up!" cries one of the bystanders, and away dash a few of the hounds. But the wary Prefect looks at his watch and discovers that there are yet two minutes, and the hounds have to come back on the line again. But now the Prefect himself gives the word, and away go all the hounds across the playground and through the fence, disregarding the gate altogether, and then straight for the road, going up the hill, for it is there they are to pick up the scent.

But now let us go on ahead and see what use the hares have made of the ten minutes allotted them.

When they reach the road above mentioned one of them goes straight up it for about thirty yards and then into the bush on the left hand side, leaving a good line of scent on the way, and then scuds back on his track and after the others, who have dodged into the bush on the right, leaving their scent behind logs and such.

After a fairly hard run through the bush, jumping logs and small waterholes, they arrive at the top of the hill, and now they stop and listen a moment. Yes, sure enough the hounds are well under way, for they can hear a faint shouting back on their track. "Come on," says Perkins, "that is too near; you go through that bit of bush round to the other side of the hill, and I will meet you there." And he went off through a field of ferns, scattering scent all over the place; but when he got through he ceased to throw scent, but ran round the hill and rejoined the others, saying, "I think that will puzzle them a bit."

They now started up another hill, fairly wooded, and with plenty of ferns and logs about to hide the scent. Just as they neared the top they heard the sound of shouts, and even of many feet, for the hounds had suspected the trick and come after the track direct, disregarding Perkins' well-made trap altogether.

Summoning all their speed the hares reached the top of the hill and dash on to the open road. This will never do, so after running about twenty yards along this they run into the bush on the left hand side, whilst one of them hurriedly casts a false track back into the bush on the right hand side. And now feeling pretty safe again they slacken off a bit, and make down into a deep wooded gully in the hope of finding some

little creek, for it is a well known rule of hares and hounds that when you come to water you drop scent on the spot where you enter and where you come out so you can wade as far up or down the stream as you like as long as you drop paper again where you come out.

But they are disappointed there is not a drop of water, and as their supply of scent begins to give out, they resolve on a good hard run along the road, and accordingly shape their course in that direction. They come out on to the road where there is a beautiful level stretch of about half-a-mile, and along this they go at a rattling pace. They pass the orange groves and then after about another quarter of a mile the scent is run out and they come to a halt. After deliberating a moment they put a stick upright in the ground and then formed the word Home underneath with other sticks, then turning their faces towards the College, they started again at a good pace, and after about twenty minutes stiff running over hills they returned without being even seen by the hounds. And, "What," you may ask, "befell the latter?" Well, they were sadly put out with the false tracks—and other things, no doubt—and when they came to the orange groves (whether the sight of the oranges or the run they had had caused it we cannot say), they gave up the hares and went in for sampling oranges.

A. DIGNAM, II. Grammar.

GENERAL NOTES.

Apologies for non-attendance at our distribution of prizes were received, amongst others from His Excellency Vice-Admiral Bowden-Smith, the Hon. G. H. Reid, and Sir Joseph Abbott, Sir W. P. Manning, Mons. B. D'Aunet.

Sir Joseph Abbott's letter of apology was as follows:—"Speaker's Room, Sydney, Nov. 30, 1894. Dear Sir,—I regret that my duties in Parliament on the 5th prox. will prevent me from being present at the distribution of prizes at St Ignatius' College on that day by His Eminence the Cardinal. To the boys who have won prizes I offer my most hearty congratulations, and to those who have failed I would say let that failure be an ever continuing incentive to win; all cannot win, but all can try to do so, thus giving to their parents and their teachers every true satisfaction, and to themselves a conscious sense of having done their duty.—Believe me, yours faithfully, J. P. ABBOTT. The Rev. Father Ryan, S.J., Rector."

Needless to say that our regatta arrangements were well up to those of former years, as Mr. Goodyear had, as usual, charge of them, and expended all his energy and experience in making them as perfect as possible.

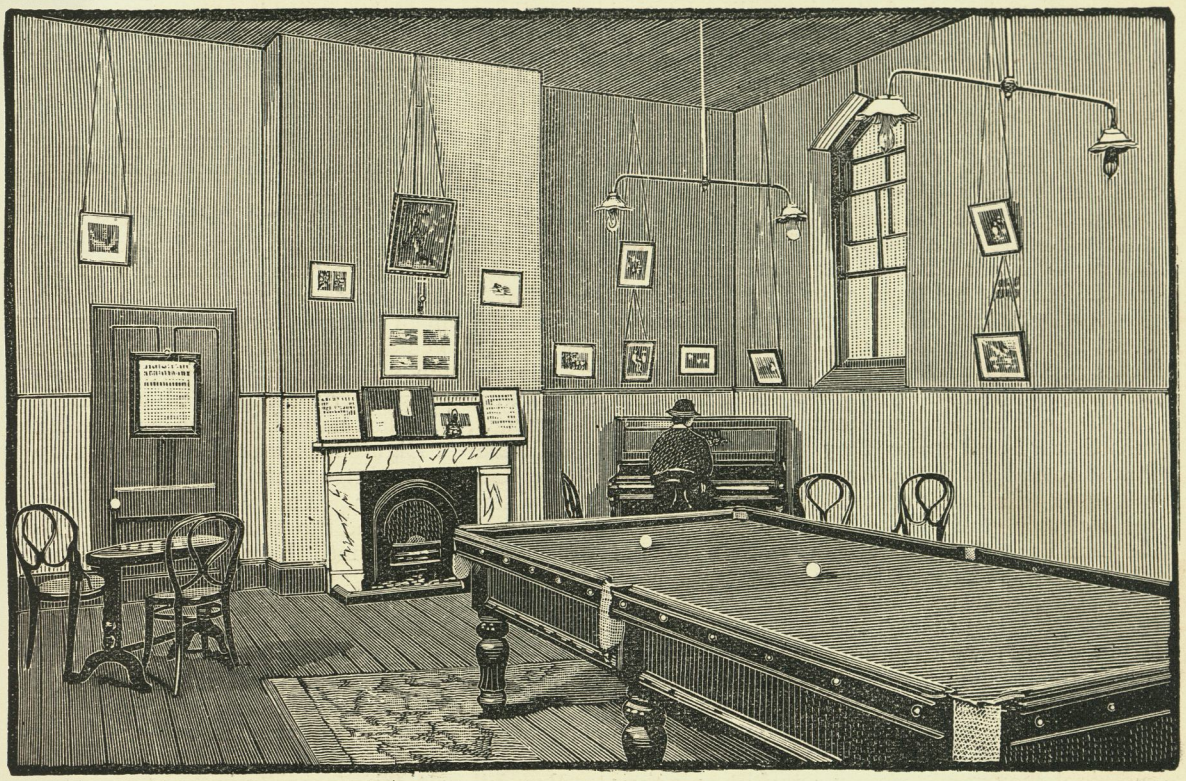
Messrs. P. O'Donnell and E. Slattery, as our accredited representatives, did us again this year yeoman service, and are asked to accept our warmest thanks for the energy with which they pushed forward the canvass for prizes for our regatta. Notwithstanding the bad times, they succeeded in annexing so many donations and trophies, that they must be credited with a large share in the financial success of the meeting.

Colonel Bell, who is always a welcome guest at Riverview, introduced Dr. Talmage and his son to the beauties of our College on the hills, on July 30th. The noted American preacher and lecturer was greatly pleased and much impressed by what he saw.

Our comrades, the Jesuit pupils of St. Francis Xavier's College, Calcutta, do not seem behindhand in proficiency in all kinds of manly sport, as is evidenced by this paragraph from last year's report:—"In manly games our college has held its own during the past year. The Viceroy's medal for rifle-shooting, the Presidency Athletic Challenge Shield, and the Trades' Association Football Cup have been won by our boys."

The Queensland ex-students are men of action, and whilst our old boys here are talking about an Old Boys' Union, they have very quietly brought off so successfully an Old Boys' Dinner in Brisbane that it is likely to be an annual affair. The following account of this family gathering is from one of our former comrades—one, too, who was a big part of all our social gaieties during his college career:—"Last Saturday night, August 11, should be a red-letter night among Riverview ex-students hailing from the Northern colony. On it they clubbed together, and invited some friends to a sumptuous dinner at the Shakespeare Hotel, Brisbane. Sixteen young fellows sat down, and I can tell you we had a right good night.

We had among us barristers, squatters, solicitors, doctors, &c. Jack Jennings occupied the chair, and toasted 'St Ignatius College,' to which Jack Fitzsimmons replied. I had the honor of proposing the toast of the 'Present Students.' I hope when they hear of it they are proud of it."—[Well done, Queenslanders. We can easily imagine that your guests who were non-Riverviewers were perfectly sincere in their regrets if they fancied that all ex-students were as open-hearted and jolly as their hosts at the Shakespeare on that memorable Saturday.]



SENIOR STUDENTS' PLAY ROOM.

will not deem me an unworthy representative. I also responded to the toast of 'The Masters of Riverview,' coupled with the name of Father Dalton. Alf. Shewcroft made a fine speech on the toast of 'Kindred Institutions.' About twelve o'clock dinner was over, and then we had a smoke concert. Your humble servant recited two pieces and sang two songs. Jack Fitz sang two songs. Beirne played, and Shewcroft sang and played. Each one of our guests in his speech expressed his regret at not having had the privilege of being educated at Riverview. The college has an enviable reputation here, and we ex-students

Harry Keating, after brilliantly passing all his examinations in Hobart, is now a full fledged solicitor, and has entered into partnership with Mr. Rex—the *firm* being known as Keating and Rex.

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Our greatly respected and esteemed master, Mr. J. de L. O'Reilly, donned the barrister's wig and gown in October. All his Riverview friends cordially congratulate him.

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Since our last issue the following students have been admitted to the sodality of the B.V.M.: H. Cullinane and F. Loneragan.

His Excellency Vice-Admiral Bowden-Smith and Mrs. Smith paid us a visit on Monday, Dec. 3rd. The visitors inspected every portion of the college and grounds, and expressed themselves as highly delighted with what they saw. A deputation of senior boys waited on his Excellency to ask him to obtain an extension of the vacation in honor of the first visit paid by the Admiral of the Australian station to the college. His Excellency promised to speak to the Rector, and as Mrs. Smith strongly took the boys' part, much to our delight, a day was added to the holidays.

Father Keating, from the very first port of call after leaving Australia, sent back two messages, the one for the ex-students and the other for the present boys. The former is as follows:—"I fear I did not show sufficiently my gratitude to the 'old boys' who came to bid me goodbye before I left, and to immortalise my name by the 'Keating prize.' They took me rather at a disadvantage, as I did not know what they were going to do till it was done, and then I felt more than half convinced when I heard the hurried words of praise they poured out on me that they had mistaken my identity, and that I was some other ancient man. I hope that if you get a chance you will tell them for me that at the time I felt their kindness more than I could well express, and that I feel it even more now. 'We rarely know the value of Heaven's blessings till we have lost them,' and so, too, we rarely feel how much we value our friends till we are parted from them for ever." About the present students Father Keating writes:—"As to the present boys I think they may be grateful to Providence that I am not a 'Mahatma,' or day and night they would see my astral body in their midst. I have each day computed the difference of time, and gone back in spirit to accompany them in the events of the day. I see each one of them pass by, and would fain speak to them, but they are busy about many things, and fail to see me in my shadowy form. Even now, while I write this, your regatta is going on with weather as fine, I hope, as we have here. I am fancying to myself the stir and bustle in the garden and on the river, but at this distance I can't be sure of the results. I hope it is a great success, and that all my friends there are having a real good time of it while I'm 'far away o'er the billows.' I wonder is there a soul there who thinks of me just now. Well, please let them know that I am certainly thinking of them. Each day at Mass I think of them, and pray for them, both past and present, and I hope that they, too, will not forget to pray for me now and then."

The extraordinary interest taken in the results of the Riverview Class Competition Examination, for which the superiors of the college gave two magnificent medals—a gold and silver one—spoke well for the spirit of work, and earnestness which obtained among the pupils of St. Ignatius' last term.

Very few were the old faces absent from us, when we mustered after Midwinter holidays.

In its issue of October 15th, "Daily Telegraph" under the heading "A Lane Cove Excitement," gives the following account of an incident at our regatta. An unexpected zest was given to the St. Ignatius College annual regatta on Saturday afternoon by a collision between the small steamer 'Gladys,' which was acting as umpire's boat, and the Balmain New Ferry Company's boat 'Lady Manning.' The last-named boat was following the Challenge Eights race when she caught up to the 'Gladys,' and struck her just abaft the bows on the starboard side. The blow was, however, a light one, but it had the effect of making the 'Gladys' heel over until the water began to run over her bulwarks, and those on board were treated to a partial bath. The two boats were locked together for about a minute, and then they parted company, the rail of the 'Gladys' being broken in the encounter. Luckily no one was hurt beyond a little breaking of the skin of fingers and other parts of the body.

For full particulars concerning nature, etc., of the examinations in which pupils of the lower schools can compete on fair terms with the mighty intellects of the University classes, we refer our readers to the last edition of O.A.M., page 81.

The Second Division Debating Club sustains fully its high traditions. It had two most successful and enthusiastic meetings during the last term, and the intelligent interest displayed by the youthful orators in the difficult questions proposed for discussion was astonishing. A new and pleasant feature in the Second Division Debating meetings of late was the presence of a large number of the senior boys, as visitors. On one occasion the premier and ex-premier of the

'upper' house, at the request of the president, contributed speeches of considerable ability, which greatly enlightened the inexperienced juveniles.

The First Division Debating Club felt greatly the recall of Very Rev. Father Keating, S.J., to Ireland. He had been for many years it's "life and soul," as well as its president. Had he been here the secretary (who is he?) could hardly have so culpably neglected his duty as to omit submitting the minutes of the various meetings to the editors of O.A.M. Let all future secretaries take a lesson from the youngster who so diligently keeps the records for the junior debaters.

Despite all the desperate attempts of that enemy of the human race, Mr. Influenza, to knock our public examination candidates "out of time," we scored well, three of our six successful representatives, (i.e., D'Apice, Perkins, and Power) getting matric. passes, and all six passing in Latin, French, and Greek, thereby maintaining the reputation of Riverview as a classical school. We wonder are we the first to notice that our matriculants in the junior represent the three colonies, N. S. Wales, Queensland, and Victoria.

It is well known by those who ought to know best that the "Three Weird Sisters" who created such a wondrous sensation when they "took the boards" at the representation of "Macbeth," were specially materialized for the occasion. Hoskings, of course, says they were frauds. Just imagine S. Donnelly, G. Garvan, and F. McDonald being spoken of as frauds. We can assure the public, at any rate, that if a capacity and relish for chocolate creams be the real test of the genuineness of "spooks," our "Weird Sisters" were very genuine indeed.

By the way, in connection with "Macbeth," it strikes us that some members of our chemistry class must be veritable alchemists. The gruesome cauldron, the mysteriously coloured flames, and the unearthly odours caused us to think for a moment that we were present at one of the nameless deeds of the dark ages.

That a literary spirit reigns amongst us is proved by the number of our comrades who crowd the libraries on half-evenings to read the standard English classics. The Third Division, or Division for Lilliputians, as our predecessors in the editorial chair happily styled it is rapidly becoming infected with this "cacoethes legendi."

George Alpen, though only one of the "small boys," makes a splendid substitute at the organ when Mr. Robinson cannot attend.

During the midwinter vacations the Second Division library received many valuable additions. That this move to supply better pabulum to its votaries has been duly appreciated is shewn convincingly by the large increase in the number of readers. Conan Doyle's books have been prime favourites among the 'heroes' of the Division, and it is said the prefects have consequently suffered. Several of our number return Dr. Doyle their sincere thanks, as his wonderful and fascinating stories laid the foundation of their reading taste.

The palm for reading has, *par excellence*, been taken by the brothers O'Sullivan, from Lavender Bay.

The members of the Locust Club are said to be greatly interested in the new flying machine. The President will in all probability visit Chowder Bay on Boxing Day, unless the myriads of locusts which, we believe, he keeps near him night and day, prove too fascinating. No doubt such a machine would be a great boon to members of the original club, as it would facilitate tree-climbing, and there would be less risk of the Vice-President getting a fractured skull!

The Junior Sports Committee deserve great praise for the efficient and successful manner in which they fulfilled their difficult duties. They gave general satisfaction, and their self-sacrificing spirit was the main factor that ensured their success. J. Clonan, who proved himself a most energetic Secretary, deserves special mention.

Enthusiastic cricketers of the second division were delighted to see the foundations of several new concrete pitches laid before their departure for home. They trust to find them in playing form when they return, and are confident that the cricketing of this division will now go "full steam ahead." We also learn that the Prefect intends to provide each of the pitches with a complete set of nets, so that a lot of unnecessary "foxing" will be avoided.

Paper chases were greatly in vogue among the members of the second division last term. A certain member of this division, afflicted with a superfluity of adipose tissue, made himself slightly famous by his astonishing "go" the whole time. Some of the fleetest hands are said to have been so surprised (jealous?) that they stood rapt in contemplation, lost the trail, and returned.

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The First Division were very indignant when they heard it said that the champion swimmer belonged to the Second Division. Discussion grew loud and hot, when a well-known dogmatist from the "Rangers" (not bushrangers) settled the whole matter summarily by proposing a meeting in the waters. The second division representative beat the first. Well done Lane!

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A certain gigantic brain is said to be exercised at present in drawing out a plan for an electric lift at the baths, to be used only when we are (not) in a hurry. This is generally found to be the case at lunch, playhour. We all cry, may it be a success!

The following friendly allusion to O.A.M. appeared in the "politics and social" column of the London *Sun*, on Friday, August 10th. We print it all the more readily because it contains the names of several friends and loyal supporters of Riverview. "I have just received from the other end of the world a leviathan scholastic periodical entitled "Our Alma Mater." It hails from the Jesuit College of St. Ignatius, Riverview, Sydney, and is almost as big and as heavy as the *Nineteenth Century*, containing one hundred and seventy-two pages of articles and sketches by students old and young. Some of the contributions of the old boys are quite up to London magazine standard, and the essays by the juniors are of promising merit. One of the best of them is a description of the "Tower of London," by young Jack Curran, a smart native Australian, who is not unknown in the lobby of the House of Commons, for his brother is the "baby" member for Kilkenny city, and his father is the aldermanic-looking representative of Sligo. "Jack" has apparently got on friendly terms with Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, for he begins his graphic account of the Tower with the proud intimation: "Armed with a special order from the Minister for War."

The ingenuity of many members of the second division was very remarkable. R. O'Connor showed an astonishing talent for plaiting whips, and undertook to give lessons gratis to his companions. Some few are said to have attained such precision and perfection in cracking them that the crack cornet player of the college blew them up for producing one of his favorite airs. The artistic designs in silk-lace watchchains were much admired by a Sydney expert, who pronounced them perfect.

We were all glad to hear that Harold Broinowski, who so endeared himself to us by his kind and gentlemanly ways, has quite recovered from his protracted illness.

———

The sham fight organized by our instructor, Sergeant Williams, was a great success.

———

The first-class turf pitch laid down last season, at such great expenditure of time and money, played magnificently this season, and our representatives have only to diligently carry out the directions of their painstaking and enthusiastic coach, C. Bannerman to become first-class cricketers in every hand of the game.

———

Our old comrade J. F. Jennings played against the English cricketers with the Toowoomba eighteen, on December 4th and 5th. The Brisbane "Courier" thus speaks of his batting in the second innings:—"Keen excitement now reigned. Only ten minutes in which to secure the eight runs required to save a one innings defeat. Pascoe undertook the task, and a groan went up from the crowd when he placed his first ball into Stoddart's hands. 16—0—95. Jennings the sole hope of Toowoomba now appeared, and let out at Briggs for 3. This was followed by 2 byes, bringing 100 up amidst great cheering. Jennings now faced Peel, and suddenly straightening himself up, lashed out at that bowler's first, sending it clean out of bounds, and saved the one innings defeat. Another magnificent hit by Jennings off the same bowler was badly missed by Phillipson. The innings shortly atterwards closed for 105, at three minutes to 6. Jennings b Briggs 8."

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Jack Corrigan won the College Rifle Shooting, gold medal, in open competition. He merited it also for his form in the all schools match at the New South Wales Rifle Association Meeting.

Had he not unfortunately lodged one of his bulls eyes on the wrong target, his would have been the highest individual score in the match, and he would have been worthy to be bracketed with Rankin our champion shot of 1886.

FATHER KEATING'S DEPARTURE.

("Freeman's Journal," Sept. 29th.)

The Very Rev. P. Keating, Superior of the Jesuits in Australia, who has been called to headquarters on important business, left Sydney for Europe on Monday by the Orient Company's s.s. Oratava. As might have been expected, there was a great attendance of friends on board the mail steamer for a couple of hours before starting time. His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Higgins was there to express his own and the Cardinal-Archbishop's best wishes, and the Right Rev. Monsignor O'Brien, Rector of St. John's College (within the Sydney University was also conspicuous, while among the crowd of lay and clerical friends one could pick out Sir W. P. Manning, the Mayor of Sydney, the Hon. Thomas Dalton, K.C.S.G., M.L.C., T. M. Slattery, K.C.S.G., M.P. (ex-Minister for Justice), the Hon. Patrick Perkins, M.L.C. (Queensland), the Very Rev. P. Le Rennetel, S.M., the Very Rev. Dean Slattery, the Very Rev. P. B. Kennedy, O.S.F., the Rev. T. A. Fitzgerald, O.S.F., the Rev. Father O'Reilly, the Very Rev. John Ryan, S.J. (Rector of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview), the Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J. (St. Ignatius'), the Very Rev. C. Nulty, S.J. (President of St. Aloysius' College), and Messrs. R. Prendergast, Frank M'Donald, B. M'Bride, J. J. Spruson, H. M. Makinson, Reginald Allen, and R. Lenehan.

PRESENTATION AT ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE.

On the eve of his departure, Father Keating was the recipient of an address from the students of St. Ignatius' College. The "old boys" with Mr. T. Kelly, B.A., as the spokesman, also presented an address.

The Students' address, read by Master Meagher, was as follows:—

"Reverend Father,—We, the students of St. Ignatius', cannot allow such an event as your departure from this college and from Australia to take place without doing something to manifest to you the sorrow we feel, and the deep affection which binds us to you and will long keep your memory green among us. Since the foundation of this College we do not believe that its students had ever so great a cause for profound sorrow. You have always shown such interest in all that concerns us that we have come to look upon you not only as a father in religion but in affection. This address is but a poor tribute of our affection and gratitude. As we have not been permitted to present you with anything more elaborate, we trust that you will look, not to its intrinsic value, but to the sincerity of the sentiments with which it is tendered. Not we only will miss you; hundreds outside these walls will keenly feel your loss, many for personal benefits received, all for what you have done in the interest of the Catholic education of the Australian youth. While we regret, Very Reverend Father, the order of your superiors which calls you from our midst, we console ourselves with the thought that wherever you go you will win the deepest respect and highest esteem. We all join in wishing you a pleasant voyage, and hope that God may long spare you to spread the light of Faith and to carry on the great work begun by the glorious St. Ignatius of Loyola. And if God do ordain that that work may at some future time be again carried on by you in this southern land which you love so well, we shall be ready to welcome your return with gladness in proportion to the sorrow with which we now come to bid you farewell."

Father Keating was most enthusiastically cheered both at the beginning and the end of a reply which may be best described as characteristic, the first personal pronoun having a place only in the expression of his very modest thanks, and in the self-effacing acknowledgment of his obligations to the college staff and the boys themselves.

The presentation of the address was preceded by a concert in honor of Father Keating, in the carrying out of which the college orchestra and choir were greatly assisted by Messrs. Robinson, Pechotsch, Jeffcott, and Wilfrid Shine, the clever comedian of the "Morocco Bound" Company.

FATHER KEATING AND THE OLD BOYS.

"To place permanently on record," in the words of their address, the high opinion they hold of Father Keating, the old boys of St. Ignatius' have decided to found in that college an annual prize to be called the "Keating Prize." A meeting of the old boys was held at the college

on Sunday last, and a working committee with Mr. T. Kelly as secretary was elected. The matter is being taken up very enthusiastically by the ex-students and the trustees—Mr. R. W. Lenehan, Mr. T. Kelly and Mr. Broinowski—expect shortly to be possessed of a fund, the interest of which will provide this prize annually, the value of which will be £5 5s. After the meeting the old boys waited on Fr. Keating and presented him with the following address :—

"Dear Father Keating,—We desire to take occasion of this, your impending departure from Australia—a departure which we sincerely hope is not to separate you from us for any long period—to give a formal expression of our feelings in your regard, and to make some acknowledgment of the debt which we feel we owe to you. In sympathy with yourself, we bow with all due deference to the mandate calling you away, and we recognize that in other lands your sphere of usefulness may be increased, that your admittedly high qualities and powers may have an ampler scope and larger opportunities than are here afforded them. But these considerations do not at all diminish the regret which we feel in taking leave of you—we, who owe to you not only our material education, but also in large measure what intellectual and moral culture we may possess. We wish, in thus parting from you, our respected and esteemed master, to assure you of our deep sense of love and of our earnest desire that you may speedily return. But, sir, though you may have gone from us, your influence will always remain, and our best thoughts and aspirations must always remind us of you, to whom we shall owe them, and be of you as they are from you. To place permanently on record the high opinion we hold of you and the sense we have of our indebtedness to you, we have resolved to found in this college an annual prize to be maintained and supported by us, your old pupils, which prize we, with your consent and permission, would like to be named the "Keating Prize." We have thought, sir, this project would meet with your approval, and be a fitting expression of our regard for one who has had so much at heart the cause of education and the advancement of our Alma Mater."

The address was signed by the committee on behalf of the old boys. Father Keating, in thanking them for the honour and for their expression of good-will towards himself and their old school, assured them of the interest he always had in Riverview past and present, and his regret in parting from it. Besides the students, past and present, and the Jesuit Fathers of the college, who assembled in the college library on Sunday last to show their respect to Father Keating, there were a number of visitors, including Mr. and Mrs. Slattery, Mr. and Mrs. T. Dalton, and Mr. L. F. Heydon. Father Keating took his leave of the old boys at the college wharf, and was loudly cheered as the steamer moved away.

SPEECH DAY.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 5TH.

(From the Sydney Papers)

THE Jesuit Fathers of St. Ignatius', Riverview, will surely have to call in the services of the architect to build a new entertainment hall if they wish to find room for all who manage to secure invitation cards for "Speech Day." On Wednesday, the college theatre, which easily holds 800 people, was not nearly large enough to accommodate the great crowd, and many had to be content with an "outside" view of the proceedings.

The gardens with which the college is encompassed were gay with brilliant flowers, and the numerous flags with which the impressive-looking buildings were decorated lent a picturesque appearance to the scene.

The Cardinal-Archbishop presided, and the distinguished company included the Right Rev. Dr. Couppe, Bishop of New Britain; the Right Rev. Monsignor O'Brien, Sir George Dibbs, M.P. (ex-Premier); the Hon. John Toohey, K.C.S.G., M.L.C.; the Hon. Thomas Dalton, K.C.S.G., M.L.C.; Mr. T. M. Slattery, M.P.; Mr. Austin Chapman, M.P.; Mr. M'Donald, M.P. (Coonamble); Mr. D. Donnelly, M.P.; Colonel Bell, United States Consul; the Very Rev. John Ryan, S.J. (Rector of St. Ignatius'); the Very Rev. J. Dalton, S.J.; the Very Rev. Dean Healy, the Very Rev. A. Sturzo, S.J.; the Very Rev. A. Boyle, C.M.; the Very Rev. F. Z. Muraire, S.M.; the Very Rev. C. Nulty, S.J. (President St. Aloysius' College), Very Rev. Dr. O'Haran, Bro. Stanislaus (President Marist Brothers' College, Hunter's Hill), John Hughes, K.S.G.; Mr. Daniel O'Connor, Mr. Armstrong (Crown Prosecutor), Mr. Robert Prendergast, Mr. M. Casey (Orange), Mr. F. S. M'Dermott, Mr. P. J. O'Donnell, Mr. Fred Gannon, Mr. Seymour Allen, Rev. Fr. William Hughes, S.J.;

Rev. Fr. Patrick, C.P.; Rev. Fr. Carey, Rev. Fr. Timoney, Rev. Fr. M'Carthy, C.M.; Rev. Fr. O'Brien, S.J.; Rev. Fr. Ginisty, S.M.; Rev. Fr. Brennan, S.J.: Rev. Fr. M'Enroe, S.J.; Rev. Thomas Gartlan, S.J.; and the Very Rev. Father Murphy, S.J.; Prefect of Studies, St. Ignatius.'

The main attraction this year was the admirable performance of five shortened scenes from "Macbeth," with proper dresses, scenery, stage appointments, etc. The characters were distributed as follows:—Macbeth, P. Meagher,; Banquo, J. Corrigan; Rosse, H. Manning; Lennox, M M'Grath; Fleance, A. Power; Seyton, C. Power; 1st Murderer, J. O'Brien; 2nd do., W. M'Donald; 3rd do., J. D'Apice; 1st Witch, S. Donnelly; 2nd do., G. Garvan; 3rd do., F. M'Donald; Lady Macbeth, W. Fallon; Pages, K. Austin, A. O'Connor, D. Prendergast.

Master Meagher, a son of Mr. John Meagher, of Bathurst, was specially good as the king, receiving round after round of applause, and Master Fallon did astonishingly well as Lady Macbeth. The lads, it may be remarked, had been ably "coached" by the Rev. Mr. Downing, S.J., and Mr. Harry Leston.

After some capital orchestral music the boys of the Indian Club Corps and the Dumbbell Corps were, by the Rev. Mr. Boylan S.J., put through several of their most picturesque exercises, the Dumbbell Corps looking particularly well in their cool white athletic dress with bright red sashes and red neckbows by way of ornament. These exercises, which were marked by perfect neatness and smoothness, were loudly cheered by the audience.

On the conclusion of the performance Father Murphy rose to deliver his annual report.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PREFECT OF STUDIES.

YOUR EMINENCE, REVEREND FATHERS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—It is particularly agreeable to us to be able to report very satisfactorily this year of the studies of the College. Notwithstanding external conditions and circumstances that are said to have considerably affected other schools and colleges, the number of pupils attending Riverview this year shows not only no falling off, but even a slight increase; and I am glad to be able to report a not inconsiderable advance also in the quality and standard of the Class work. This, it is true, is evidenced chiefly in the College Examinations, and notably in the Class Competition, in which the number qualified for competition this year upon the results of all the terms' Examinations is nearly double the number that was qualified last year. Upon our Public Examination results the influenza has had some effect—some of the candidates having been obliged to present themselves for examination immediately after having lost valuable time in the infirmary. Notwithstanding which, it is agreeable to be able to report that our results were satisfactory. In the University Matriculation, Senior, and Junior Examinations, all our candidates passed, save one in each. In the Matriculation Examination, John McEvoy obtained First Place in Mathematical Honours in the Second Class, and Second Class Honours in French. The same pupil won likewise the three Entrance Scholarships at St. John's College within the University.

In the Junior Public Examinations, of our six successful candidates, three — John D'Apice, Harold Perkins, and C. Power—obtained Matriculation Passes.

In connection with the University Public Examinations, I am desirous of commenting briefly upon criticisms of the results of those examinations made in two of the leading journals of our city. In a leading article upon the results of the Senior Examination, the "Sydney Morning Herald" draws attention to the fact that fewer candidates than is desirable appear to be successful in English in that examination. "In the recent Senior Examinations," it remarks, "English does not seem to have been one of the successful subjects. Roundly, one-third of the candidates who passed did not take up English, or else they failed to satisfy the Examiners in that subject. Another third is composed of those who passed in the lowest rank denoted by the letter C, leaving a third to include those belonging to classes A and B, of whom the latter are the more numerous." The facts here referred to are incontestable; and the "Sydney Morning Herald" is, I think, to be thanked for drawing public attention to a matter of such importance; for it would indeed be regrettable if the study of English were neglected in the Secondary Schools and education of our colony. The writer, however, goes on to say, "From their choice of subjects at that Examination, and from their success in the chosen sections, we get an indication of the strength or weakness of Secondary Instruction, as well as of the predisposition of students in view of the University course. The result which has just been noticed is not very satisfactory." From this conclusion we are, whilst admitting the facts, obliged to dissent. That the Examina-

tions, as at present constituted, afford reliably such indication I am inclined to question on grounds already dwelt upon in our Reports of former years.

It is probably true that, as the Matriculation Examination—most regrettably, as it seems to us—does not include any English subject, not even English Composition, the best Senior Candidates (who are in most cases preparing also for Matriculation Honours) may, and will, be tempted to set little store by the valuable subject English. Then, too, the new regulation amalgamating the Senior and the Matriculation Honours Examinations practically renders *compulsory* for the best Senior Candidates the sections Greek, Latin, Ancient History, French, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry (with Conics), Trigonometry, and Mechanics, and, for some of them, German also, exclusive of English. It is, therefore, true that the Senior Examination, as at present constituted, practically excludes from examination not only English but also Modern History and all the Natural Science sections.

But, as we have urged in our Reports of previous years, it does not follow that because English is squeezed out of the Examination it is therefore squeezed out of the curriculum of the better class of Secondary Schools, and consequently the unsatisfactory results in English at the Senior Examinations are not "an indication of weakness of Secondary Instruction." It is quite true that, as we have frequently pointed out, the regulation limiting the number of subjects of examination has for Secondary Schools "a tendency to lower the standard of Secondary Education, and to discourage the teaching of subjects essential to such education" (Report, 1891), and is for them "a temptation to sacrifice the interests of education to apparent, immediate, selfish interest of success in examination." (Ibid.) But surely we may assume that the better class, at any rate, of Secondary Schools resist that temptation and go on—under protest—"compelled by the educational requirements of their pupils, to teach subjects that they are precluded, by the present regulations, from presenting for examination." (Report, 1893.) From the fact, therefore, for drawing attention to which the "Herald" is to be thanked, the conclusion seems rather to be—the writer of the article will probably agree with us —that it is regrettable that the teaching of the Secondary Schools should not be represented by the results of the Public Examinations. I have accordingly commented upon the article because it thus seems to give further confirmation to the arguments upon which we have based our urgent request to the University authorities to remove a regulation which, by restricting the number of subjects that may be presented for examination, renders the Public Examinations an incomplete test or indication of the work of the Schools, and tends —so long as the examinations are common to Secondary and Primary Schools--to injure the work of the Schools by, as we have stated, denying to Secondary Schools in their teaching of such important subjects the stimulus of examination.

In the words of our Report of last year, "Secondary Schools would (if this regulation were withdrawn) be no longer compelled, by the educational requirements of their pupils, to teach subjects they are precluded, by the regulations, from presenting for examination. Primary Schools would be no longer tempted to add to their teaching, for mere examinational purposes, subjects that the educational interests of their pupils would exclude."

The other public criticism of the University Examination results to which I would refer appears in the letter of "A Catholic Layman" to the "Freeman's Journal.' Commenting upon the large number of Candidates whose names appear with asterisks prefixed denoting that the Candidates had already passed the Examination in previous years, he wrties: "Now, this practice of sending up, year after year, for the same examination, Candidates who have already passed cannot be too strongly condemned, and seems, unfortunately, to be growing almost universal amongst our Catholic Schools. In fact," he adds, "amongst our leading Colleges, St. Ignatius' College, St. Aloysius' College, and the Maitland College alone seem to be blameless."

It is not here out of place to indicate some reasons why we do not think this practice of sending up Candidates for a second or third time for the same Public Examination is reprehensible, and why the censure upon some of our leading Colleges—which some readers will think implied in this letter—appears to us undeserved. It will, however, be well to premise that we are, we believe, only apparently at variance with the writer. For in condemning the practice of sending up for repeated examination Candidates who have previously passed, the writer is referring to those who—to use his own words—"have been sent up for the obvious purpose of swelling the results for their respective schools." Now, most certainly we agree with him that such a practice

—if it exists—of subordinating the educational interests of pupils to cheap advertisement of schools deserves more than condemnation, and would, we feel certain, in the long run prove suicidal. An analysis, however, of the official return of the results, as they appear in the University Manuals of the Public Examinations, would seem to show that the actual practice of our leading Schools in this respect is a totally different and a praiseworthy one. In the majority of cases candidates seem to have been presented a second or third time for examination in order to secure better passes—last year no less than 28 of the candidates thus repeating their examination obtained Matriculation passes—and better passes may be taken to represent progress in instruction and education. In many cases they are sent up not in successive years—as they would be if "swelling results" were the object aimed at—but with an interval of a second year for preparation for higher results, and in many cases again the Candidates presenting themselves from some of the leading Catholic Colleges had previously been presented not by the same College but by Primary and Public Schools. It surely would be undesirable to condemn or discourage a practice which enables a boy after passing the Junior Examination in the few inferior subjects of the Primary Public Schools to go on to one of our leading Colleges, and there prepare for and pass the Junior again in the higher course taught by those Colleges. It was for this reason amongst others that the Teachers' Association of New South Wales recently petitioned the Board of Public Examinations to rescind the regulation that excludes such candidates from Prizes, Medals, and Distinctions. The public has been informed by the Examiners that in only too many cases children are at present sent for examination at too early an age, and too immature to profit either by the course of studies or by the examination. The very large number of C's appears to point to the same fact. Such children are only too fortunate if, on being thus "passed" through the Examination, they have done with their Primary School, and pass on to "one of our leading Colleges," which will endeavour to remedy the defects of such previous education, and to train and educate the child for a higher and more creditable Junior Examination later. If St. Ignatius' College, and the others mentioned, have been what the writer calls "blameless" in this respect, it is because boys have not come to us from the Primary Schools thus "rushed"—if I may be allowed the expression—in education, a fact, I may be allowed to remark, that speaks well for Catholic Primary Schools.

I should not wish to conclude without expressing regret that when assimilating the Junior Examinations to the Senior by the introduction of C's into the former, the University authorities did not see their way to further assimilating them by extending to the Juniors the privilege already promised the Seniors of publishing in order of merit—not in mere alphabetical order—the names of those who obtain A or First-Class Passes, and to awarding a large number of "proximes" in the several sections. We have already shown that these concessions would considerably enhance the value of the Public Examinations, not only as a stimulus for the pupils to work, but, also as an indication to the public of the standard of work done in the respective Schools and Colleges.

PRIZE LIST.

James Ryan—Special Christian Doctrine Prize.
Patrick Griffin—Gold Medal for Class Competition Championship.
Patrick Dalton—Silver Medal for second place in Class Competition.

MATRICULATION CLASS.

Joseph O'Brien—Imperatorship, Latin, French, Essay, Arithmetic, and Algebra.
John O'Donnell—Christian Doctrine.
Patrick Meagher—Ob insigne meritum and Declamation.
William McDonald—Ob insigne meritum.

SENIOR CLASS.

Bertie McEvoy—Imperatorship, Christian Doctrine. Greek, Latin, German, Special Essay, English, English Essay, Australian History.
Edward Kelly—French, Algebra, Trigonometry, and Australian History (Ex Aequo).
George Dow — Ancient History, Geometry, and Mechanics.
William Fallon—Algebra.
Michael McGrath—Chemistry, Piano Excellence.

SUB-SENIOR CLASS.

Harold Perkins—Imperatorship, Greek, Ancient History, Arithmetic, and Geometry.
John D'Apice—Christian Doctrine and Algebra.
Cyril Power—French and Chemistry.
Francis Makinson—Latin.

JUNIOR CLASS.

Ambrose Power—Imperatorship, Latin, Algebra and Geometry.
James Ryan—Christian Doctrine and Improvement in Debate.
Harold Curtis—Greek and English.
Percy Power—French, English Essay, and Excellence in Debate.
Francis Walker—Algebra, Geometry, and Bookkeeping.

Thomas Condon—Arithmetic (1st Division).
Percy Clifford—Arithmetic (2nd Division).
Francis McDonald—Drawing Excellence.
Ambrose Walker—Piano Improvement.
Walter Fraser—*Ob insigne meritum.*

GRAMMAR.

Michael Tynan—Imperatorship, Algebra, and Euclid.
Arthur Makinson—Christian Doctrine and Writing Improvement.
James Macdonald—Greek and Chemistry.
Bertie Norris—Latin and English.
John Brown—French.
Arthur Dignam—English Essay and Special English Composition.
Daniel McMahon—History and Geography.
George Croaker—Algebra (2nd Division).
James Donovan—Geometry (2nd Division).
Henry Cullinane—Arithmetic (2nd Division).
James Heritage—Chemistry.
John Slattery—Drawing Improvement and Violin Improvement.
Francis Loneragan—Writing Improvement and Violin Excellence.
Harold Lenehan—Shorthand.
Stephen Donnelly—Declamation.

III. GRAMMAR.

Patrick Griffin—Imperatorship, Latin, Geography, and Arithmetic.
Patrick Dalton—Catechism, Greek, English, Weekly Examinations, Piano Excellence, Singing Excellence.
Jacques Perraud—French, History, and Writing Excellence.
Joseph Clonan—English Composition.
Hugh Savage—Arithmetic.
Albert Walker and Francis Kennedy—Ob insigne meritum.
Stanley Fraser—Ob insigne meritum and Piano Improvement.
Andrew Thynne—Drawing Excellence, Silver Medal presented by Professor Broinowski.
Thomas Breen—Writing Excellence.

RUDIMENTS.

Patrick Blake—Imperatorship.
Arthur O'Connor—Catechism.
Evelyn Cox—Latin.
Charles Gavan Duffy—Ancient History, English and English History.
Louis Anivitti—English Narrative.
Frederick Lane—Geography and Writing Excellence.
Robert McKillop—Arithmetic.
Joseph Brun—Mechanical Drawing.
Darcy Prendergast—Junior Drawing Excellence.
Richard Craven—Singing Improvement.
Alexander Bovel—Algebra.

ELEMENTS.

Gilbert Makinson—Imperatorship and English Grammar.
Charles O'Brien—Catechism.
Kenneth Austin—Reading, Spelling, and Writing Improvement.
Daniel O'Sullivan—Arithmetic.
Reginald O'Brien—Tables.
Roger Makinson—*Ob insigne meritum.*

PRIZES IN GAMES AND ATHLETIC SPORTS.

E. Kelly (batting), *W. Fraser* (bowling)—Cricket.
J. G. Fitzpatrick, J. O'Brien—Football.
J. O'Brien (College Championship), *H. Lenehan* (Junior Championship)—Athletics.
F. Deery—Indian Clubs; *G. Alpen*—Dumbbells.
G. Dow (seniors), *M. Fitzpatrick* (juniors)—Tennis.
J. Perraud, J. O'Donnell—Fencing.
J. Punch—Handball.
F. Lane—Swimming.
J. Corrigan (Championship)—Rifle Shooting.
W. Fraser (seniors), *M. Fitzpatrick* (juniors)—Billiards.

THE CARDINAL'S SPEECH.

Cardinal Moran said that the first thought that occurred to him was to express his gratitude—and when he spoke of his own personal gratitude he thought he should add also the gratitude of all friends of enlightened education—to the devoted Jesuit Fathers—(applause)—for the marvellous work which they were carrying out amongst them. Amongst their sons they had already achieved the happiest results, and deserved the lasting gratitude, not only of every friend of Catholic education, but of all friends of true education in this colony. (Applause.) He must not forget, however, to congratulate his young friends the students on the excellence of which they had given proof. In many places the past few years had been spoken of as years of depression, and years in which many students were unable to enter on the full career of studies they would otherwise have pursued, and he was happy to gather from the learned report of the prefect of studies that St. Ignatius' had not suffered in that respect, and he trusted that every year would see an increasing number of students within these scholastic walls, and that the care and earnestness of the students would add new laurels every year to those already won by past scholars. If he were to address some words of exhortation to the students, he would say that the surest presage of future success in life would be to bring with them from those halls the same enlightened moral principles in which their hearts and their minds had been moulded there. It had been said by one of England's greatest statesmen some years ago that England was proud of those victories achieved in the battle-fields of Europe, and that those victories were won on the playgrounds of England's schools. He had meant to say that it was precisely the spirit of discipline, the energy, the spirit of sacrifice with which the

strong arms of those students were nerved and their hearts were equipped in the various scholastic exercises, that had won those victories on Europe's battle-fields. (Applause.) He trusted, however, that Australia would never seek her glory on those battle-fields of slaughter, and that their greatest renown would be won on the brighter and more illustrious battle-fields of enterprise which were open to them—say in their social relations and commercial spheres, and, he might add, in the political field. Sometimes they were told that politics was a very dangerous field to enter upon, and perhaps it was for that reason that he had kept himself far away from it—(applause)—but at the same time he would tell every one of these students educated in St. Ignatius' to be with all the earnestness of his heart a true and devoted politician—(Sir George Dibbs: "Hear, hear")—and every son of Australia was bound to promote the interests of his country when he came forth equipped with the principles that he was taught in those halls because he would be animated by the true spirit of patriotism. If politics were to rest on selfishness he would say it rested on an insecure foundation, and he would go further and say that the State sustained by selfishness, no matter if it had all the power of Imperial Rome, would soon come to naught, and on the other hand the State that rested on the spirit of sacrifice on the part of its sons which came from the spirit of morality, that nation would be invincible, if not perhaps in the dominion of brute force, certainly in the prestige that enlightenment could bring about. He had heard it said that in some parts of the United States the greatest reproach one could address to a gentlemen was to say that he was a politician. This meant that politics there did not rest on a sound foundation. He trusted that term would never become one of reproach here, but, on the contrary, might for ever be a title of dignity amongst us in Australia. As they had with them the leader of the Opposition, whom they rejoiced to see strong again after his lengthy infirmity—(applause)—and who was destined in the future to pursue his course of patriotism with usefulness to his country, and as they were anxious to hear him, he would not trespass much further on their attention. In conclusion, he trusted that every year would see an increase in the array of students in the College who would win new laurels and add new dignity to those already achieved by the older students of St. Ignatius'. (Loud applause.)

SIR GEORGE DIBBS' SPEECH.

Sir George Dibbs, who was called on to speak, said it afforded him a considerable amount of pleasure to be there, and he trusted that the precedent he had created when Premier would be followed by the present occupant of the office, as indeed it had been by Mr. Reid attending St. Joseph's College on Monday last at a similar ceremony. He (Sir George) had endeavoured when he held office as Minister of the Crown to testify by his humble presence in gatherings of this kind the hearty sympathy which he felt with a large portion—one-third of the population—of Her Majesty's subjects. He had no doubt the Premier would have been present that afternoon had he been able to absent himself from his Ministerial duties. He was certain that it was not from any desire not to be present that the Premier was absent, and he ventured to say that Mr. Reid would follow the example he (Sir George Dibbs) had set years ago, when it was not considered politic for a leader in political life to figure openly in a field of this kind without incurring on the part of bigots a large amount of bitterness for daring to join heartily with the Roman Catholics in their successful scholastic establishments. (Applause.) The result of his reading and experience was that they were all citizens in the world with one common object, viz., to make the most of God's gifts while here, and endeavour in the future state to secure the reward for any virtues they might have, and those who read history knew how thin the line was which separated Catholics and Protestants. He had always been a welcome guest amongst Roman Catholics, because in days gone by he had braved the storm of sectarian bitterness, and had considered that this portion of the community were entitled to the same consideration extended to other classes. He believed in the brotherhood of man and in the brotherhood of those of the Christian religion, and when the different sects crossed the river that divided us from eternity, and there was one wide gathering of all faiths of Christendom on the other side of Jordan's happy shores, they would fully see how very thin the line had been which separated them, and had been the source of so much trouble and annoyance. (Loud applause.) He was delighted to see so many Australian youths fitting themselves, amongst other things, for the political life of the country, and hoped that

they might bring into it that moral discipline and tone which they received at this grand establishment. At no time in the history of New South Wales did the country want on the part of her sons more patriotism, more education, more loyalty, and less selfishness than to-day, and the success of these youths in their studies could be taken as an indication that if they took their places in the political life they would bring into it a pure patriotism, and then the result of their labors would undoubtedly be the passing of such laws as would establish New South Wales in a foremost position. This happy result was to be brought about not by launching into political life men who made the word politician a term of reproach, but by the election of men of training and enlightenment, such as could be received at such an establishment. If the latter class were sent into the Legislature the future of Australia would be assured.

Mr. D. O'Connor was called on, and said that Mr. Reid, the Premier, would have been present but for very pressing engagements, and he had desired him (Mr. O'Connor) to assure the Father Rector that they had his heartiest sympathy in their noble efforts for the education of the youth of this country.

The ceremony concluded with a vote of thanks to the Cardinal, proposed by the Rector.

OBITUARY.

ARTHUR RUDD.—On Thursday, July 5th, about 4 p.m., A. Rudd died in St. Vincent's Hospital, of typhoid fever, after a long illness. He was 19 years of age, and left Riverview some 2½ years ago. During his illness he was visited by Fathers Keating, Ryan, M'Inerney, and several of his old schoolmates. The "Freeman's Journal" had the following notice of him in it's issue of July 14th:—Towards the end of last week Mr. Arthur Rudd, of Wagingoberembee, near Wagga, died in Sydney. The deceased young fellow, who had not yet reached man's estate, was the youngest son of the late Mr. James Rudd, one of the most successful graziers in the Riverina district, and who died little more than a year ago. Mr. Arthur Rudd, though young, was admired for his genial, open-hearted disposition, and those who had the pleasure of knowing him will miss his kindly face. His funeral took place on Saturday, and was a lengthy one. The remains were interred in the family vault on the Wagingoberembee station." All his old schoolfellows will surely breathe a fervent prayer for the repose of his soul. R.I.P.

Public & University Examination Record

1894.

MATRICULATION.

D'APICE, A. W. HURLEY, T. J.
McEVOY, J.

John McEvoy obtained the First Place in Mathematical Honours in the Second Class, and Second Class Honours in French. He also won the Three Scholarships in the Competitive Examinations at St. John's College within the University.

SENIOR UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION.

JOSEPH O'BRIEN.

JUNIOR UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION.

JOHN E. D'APICE HENRY E. MANNING
RUPERT HENERIE HAROLD P. PERKINS
FRANCIS MAKINSON CYRIL POWER.

John D'Apice, Harold P. Perkins, and C. Power, qualified upon this Examination for Matriculation Entrance at the University.

University.

MEDICAL SCHOOL.

1ST YEAR.

J. McEVOY passed with Second Honours in Chemistry.

2ND YEAR.

R. HARDMAN. J. M. ROE.

4TH YEAR.

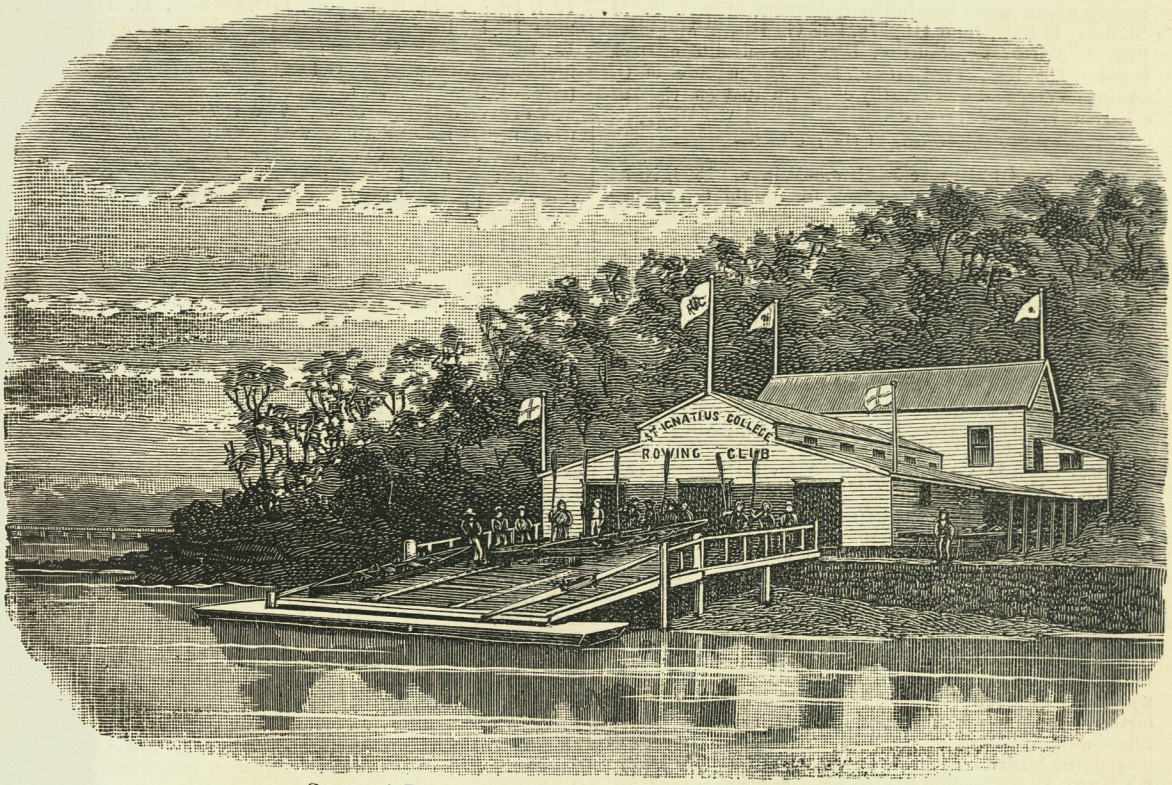
S. SHELDON.

The results in the Arts Course have not yet been published.

LAW EXAMINATION.

Queensland.	Tasmania.
B. BEIRNE.	H. KEATING.

WE beg to acknowledge with thanks copies of the following school periodicals: — *Fordham Monthly*, *Stonyhurst Magazine*, *Boston Stylus*, *The Raven*, *St. Peter's School Magazine* (S.A.), *The Melburnian* (Vic) *Vincentia*, *Sydneien*, *Newingtonian*, *King's School Magazine*, *Georgetown College Journal*.



SENIORS' BOATSHED.—From Photo by H. Lenehan and Co.

GAMES.

ROWING CLUB.—SEASON 1894.

OFFICERS OF THE CLUB.

President: Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J. *Captain*: E. Cameron.
Hon. Sec. and Treas.: J. O'Brien.

COMMITTEE:

J. O'Donnell, G. Dow, J. Fitzpatrick, P. Meagher, J. Corrigan, J. Mooney.

NINTH ANNUAL REGATTA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13TH, 1894.

OFFICIALS, OPEN RACES.

Starter: C. Bros, Esq. *Judge*: K. Giltinan, Esq.
Umpire: Q. L. Deloitte, Esq.
Timekeeper: J. N. Oatley, Esq.

OFFICIALS CLUB RACES.

Starter: I. G. Levy, Esq.
Umpire: Rev. J. Hassett, S.J.
Judge: D. Kent, Esq.

THE annual regatta of the St. Ignatius Rowing Club was held on the Lane Cove River on Saturday afternoon, 13th October, under favorable conditions. The weather was pleasant both for onlookers and for those who took an active part in the events. The racing was high-class, and the attendance, as is usual at these fixtures, was large. Everything combined to make the regatta a success. The Senior Eights Race for the Lane Cove Challenge Cup was won by the Sydney Club's crew after a most determined contest with North Shore. This victory over the champions of the last two years came as a welcome surprise to the supporters of the old club, and was proof that when the champion race was rowed some time ago the Sydney crew wanted more condition. The Sydney Grammar School won the Anderson Challenge Cup, and are now the owners of it, having won it twice in succession. Another challenge cup which became the property of the winners was the Lucas Cup, Balmain having now won it twice consecutively. The school races aroused great interest among the many visitors on shore,

among whom were Sir Julian Salomons, Messrs. T. M. Slattery, M.L.A., John Hughes. K.S.G., H. M. Makinson, Beaver, Armstrong, Murray, Blanch, and Judge Backhouse. The Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J.. had charge of the arrangements, and was heartily congratulated on the success that the fixture attained.

Appended are the results of the racing:—

Riverview Challenge Eights.—Winners 1893, North Shore R.C. Course: Gore's Creek to 1 mile 6 furlongs. Sydney Rowing Club, 1: C. H. Pearson, 10st. 1lb.; H. Kloster, 11st. 4lb.; H. Y. Braddon, 11st. 2lb.; R. Rankin, 12st. 12lb.; W. C. Metcalf, 13st. 3lb.; J. E. H. Kennedy, 12st. 10lb.; H. G. Williams, 11st. 3lb.; A. E. Pearson (stroke), 10st. 12lb.; G. Wells (coxswain)—93st. 5lb.; average, 11st. 8½lb. North Shore Rowing Club, 2: R. Johnston, 9st. 9lb.; T. Cooper, 10st. 4lb.; C. M'Murdo, 11st. 4lb.; S. B. Wallace, 11st. 6lb; A. Ramsay, 12st.; H. Waters, 12st. 4lb.; A. Berckelman. 10st. 10lb.; F. Moor (stroke), 10st. 10lb.; R. Fitzhardinge (coxswain)—88st. 2lb.; average, 11st. 0½lb. University Rowing Club, 3: H. Twynam, 10st. 8lb.; C. H. Helsham, 10st. 6lb.; C. T. Russell, 10st. 13lb.; D. Cowan, 12st. 4lb.; H. J. Bennetts, 12st. 6lb.; G. A. Vivers, 11st. 8lb.; N. F. White, 11st. 8lb.; M. C. Chubb (stroke). 10st. 3lb.; A. I. Weigall (coxswain)—90st.; average, 11st. 3¾lb. Sydney had the best position, being on the north side; North Shore was in the centre of the river, and University on the southern shore. The flag fell to an even start, but the crews were rather slow in getting way on. North Shore dashed away at 44 to the minute, with Sydney and University a couple of strokes slower. After 200 yards had been traversed all the boats were travelling at a tremendous speed. Sydney led the University by a few feet, and North Shore, half a length further astern, was last. Crossing Woodford Bay, North Shore went into second position, and immediately challenged the leader. Pearson answered stroke for stroke, but North Shore seemed the stronger, and when four furlongs of the distance had been covered Sydney and North Shore were locked level, racing at top speed. Another furlong and North Shore led by half a length, while University had dropped a length to the rear. At this stage of the race the true form of the crews was discernible. North Shore was rowing in excellent time with a hard catch, but the recovery was rather jerky; Sydney kept it long and, like the leaders, had good time, but the stroke wanted livening; while University, as far as form was concerned, was rather outclassed. The fifth furlong saw the placing of the boats unchanged, but in the next 200 yards Sydney gained the advantage of its position, and at the turn at Longueville Wharf drew up level with North Shore, and University fell still further astern. A hard race was now in progress, but just at the most interesting time a collision occurred between two steamers, and before the vessels came apart again the eights were 600 yards ahead. The mile was done in five minutes, and crossing Tambourine Bay Sydney had gained a lead of nearly a length from North Shore, two lengths behind whom came University. In the next three furlongs Moor tried desperately to regain his lost position, but Pearson had too much left in him, and spurting in fine style, passed the winning post with an advantage of two and a quarter lengths; while University, beaten off, was three lengths behind North Shore, third. Time, 9 minutes 14 seconds.

Anderson Challenge Fours, for Schools.—Winners 1893, Sydney Grammar School. Course: Gore's Creek to College Wharf. Sydney Grammar School: E. V. Barling 10st. 11lb.; E. M. Humphery, 11st. 6lb.; H. D. Hay, 12st. 2lb.; H. H. Paterson (stroke), 11sf.; R. T. Forsyth (cox.), 1. St. Ignatius College: J. Fitzpatrick, 10st. 4lb.; P. Meagher, 10st. 4lb.; J. O'Donnell, 10st. 12lb.; J. O'Brien (stroke), 2st. 12lb.; A. O'Brien (cox.), 2. A grand contest was expected in this event. The Grammar School crew were nearly a stone a man weightier than the Riverview oarsmen, but the latter had trained carefully, and were in excellent form. Unfortunately, general expectation was sadly disappointed by an accident which occurred to the St. Ignatius' boat after the first stroke, and which put the crew hopelessly out of the race. The slide of No. 2 came off, and left its occupant (P. Meagher) in the very uncomfortable position of sitting on two not very blunt brass bearers. The proper course for the crew to have taken was to give up at once, as a contest under such conditions was hopeless. However, through a motive of chivalry the boys struggled over the course in the wake of their opponents, and were heartily cheered for their pluck. How the mishap took place is hard to explain, as the boatbuilder had thoroughly examined the craft a quarter of an hour before the race. The S.G.S. representatives, who rowed excellently, won by 12 lengths. Time, 10 minutes 32 seconds.

Lucas Challenge Fours (Maidens).—Winners 1893, Balmain R.C. Course: Gore's Creek to 1 mile 6 furlongs. Balmain R.C.: G. Bailey, 9st. 8lb.; R. Ferrier, 10st.; J. Laws, 10st. 8lb.; E. Davis (stroke), 11st. 8lb.; W. Smith (cox.), 1. Glebe R.C.: G. J. O'Connor, 11st.; W. Nicholson, 11st. 5lb.; W. J. Chiplin, 10st. 8lb., J. W. Scott (stroke), 10st. 6lb.; S. Buckley (cox.), 2. Sydney R.C.: T. Hillyar, 9st. 2lb.; C. S. Davenport, 10st.; C. Ebsworth, 9st. 12lb.; H. P. Triggs (stroke), 10st. 6lb.; S. Hellings (cox.), 3. Balmain Enterprise R.C.: W. M'Kay, 2st. 7lb.; F. Wigg, 10st. 3lb.; J. Taylor, 12st.; R. Taylor (stroke), 11st. 4lb., 0. A capital start was effected, and from the line Balmain was the first to appear in front, followed by the Enterprise, with Glebe and Sydney on terms. Crossing Woodford Bay the Enterprise crew drew level with Balmain, but at the half mile, having just established a lead of half a length, the crew was disabled by reason of stroke's slide collapsing. Glebe took its turn at leading for a hundred yards, and was then overhauled by Balmain, while Sydney before the mile was completed was altogether out of the contest. Glebe fought hard with Balmain, but the latter having the inside position came out from under the Longueville Wharf with a strong lead, and carrying an excellent pace. Glebe, however, was determined to make a fight of it, and spurting gained half a length. The Balmain crew, however, lasted the longer, and won a hard race by a length and a half. Time, 10 minutes 41 seconds.

Senior Pairs.—Course: Woolwich to College Wharf. North Shore R.C.: A. Ramsay, 12st.; H. Waters (stroke), 12st. 4lb.; T. Bowden (cox.), 1. East Sydney R.C.: J. H. Evans, 10st. 6lb.; A. S. Greenwood (stroke), 10st. 10lb., 2. East Sydney R.C.: W. Goulding, 10st.; R. Parkinson (stroke), 10st. 7lb., 3. Sydney R.C.: J. E. H. Kennedy, 12st. 10lb.; R. Rankin (stroke), 12st. 13lb.; S. Hellings (cox.), 0. Kennedy was the first to show to the front, and led Greenwood by half a length, while the others were lying back another half length bunched together. At a furlong's distance Parkinson spurted and drew out of the ruck, taking the lead from Greenwood, while Kennedy fell back to Waters. Opening Tambourine Point Parkinson still led, but was hard pushed by Waters, who in crossing the bay put in some powerful work, and at the college baths assumed first position. Here also Greenwood drew

up to Parkinson, and the three crews spurted for home, about 300 yards distant. Waters drew further ahead at every stroke, and won comfortably by three lengths. Parkinson and Greenwood made a capital race for second position, the latter winning by two feet. Kennedy was altogether out of it. Time, 7 minutes 56 seconds.

Lower School Treble Sculls.—J. Dunne, P. Power, and F. Lane, 1; J. Slattery, M. O'Farrell, and A. Dignam, 2. A splendid start was effected, Lane's crew dashing to the front and keeping the lead to the post, where they were two lengths ahead.

Lower School Pairs, under 12 years.—R. Makinson and R. O'Connor, 1; G. Duffy and B. Corser, 2; R. M'Killop and K. Austin, 3. This was a splendid struggle from start to finish. A. O'Connor and R. Makinson kept the lead by a couple of feet all the way, and darting ahead at the finish, managed to pass the judge two lengths to the good.

Lower Schools, over 12 years.—First Heat—J. Heritage and E. Cox (stroke) beat J. Payer and S. Donnelly. Second Heat—A. O'Brien and G. Garvan (stroke) beat G. Alpen and J. M'Donald (stroke). Final—A. O'Brien and G. Garvan (stroke), 1; S. Corser and H. Savage (stroke), 2; J. Heritage and E. Cox (stroke), 3. As the flag dropped Savage and Corser drew out a little, but after a few lengths the next crew (O'Brien and Garvan) came on at a breakneck pace and led to the finish, winning by a length and a half.

Skiff Race.—J. Daley, 1; R. W. Tate, 2; R. J. Gilded, 0.

St. Ignatius' Regatta Prizes.

FROM THE "AUSTRALIAN STAR."

THE presentation of the prizes won at the recent college regatta attracted a large attendance to the Jesuit College, Riverview, on Saturday afternoon. Sir Joseph Abbott, M.P., Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, presided, and among those present were—The Very Rev. J. Dalton, S.J., the Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J., Mr. S. Hordern, Mr. Q. L. Deloitte, Mr. C. Bros, Mr. Goodyear, Mr. R. Prendergast, Mr. H. M. Makinson, and representatives of all the city and suburban rowing clubs. Apologies were received amongst others from his Excellency, Vice-Admiral Bowden-Smith, the Hon. G. H. Reid (Premier), Sir George Dibbs, the Hon. Mr. Brunker (Colonial Secretary), the Hon. J. H. Carruthers (Minister for Lands), and the Hon. R. H. D. White, M.L.C.

An excellent concert, under the conductorship of Herr Alpen, was held in the College Theatre at 4 p.m. The building was crowded. Vocal items were rendered by the Misses Ida Alpen, Kate Rooney, Mylott, Herr Raimund Pechotsch, Messrs. W. H. McLachlan, J. Collins, R. Shepherd, J. T. Donovan. Miss Sedgwick gave a harp solo, Herr and Master Pechotsch violin solos, and Masters Loneragan, Slattery, Thynne, Walker, McDonald, and Savage a violin quintette.

The Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J., who is president of the rowing club, said as a rule their annual meetings of this kind were a very great success. The rowing clubs of Sydney had invariably helped them—he might say to a man, because he believed every member of the rowing clubs desired the success of their regatta, and did their best to be represented in the events. The hard times had not affected their hearts, at any rate. It had not affected their pockets to such an extent as to cause them to curtail their subscriptions, for the late regatta had been a financial success. In thanking them for their presence he must in a special way thank the representatives—the very high representatives—they had present from the yachting clubs. (Applause.) They had present Mr. Hordern, Mrs. Hordern, and a number of the members of the Royal Alfred Yacht Club. He considered it a very great favor to have them there. (Hear, hear.) There was, however, a certain mournful character about the meeting. About four years ago he met with a very liberal friend. He certainly took advantage of his liberality to the very largest extent. Since he had made the acquaintance of this friend the latter was poorer by £50. The Messrs. Lucas Brothers gave him that sum to be spent in purchasing a silver cup for maiden fours, and they also gave each year four gold medals to the winners. People were very generous with other persons' money, and he foolishly made the conditions of the race too lenient. He was to blame for that. To his horror the Balmain Club had won it very easily for the second time in succession this year. He must say they deserved to win, for they worked very hard for victory. Riverview now had to give the cup up to them. He hoped the cup would bring them good luck. If there were any of the Balmain men listening he would tell them that if it ever got into their heads that the cup did not bring them good luck they could give it back. (Laughter.) If he got it back he did not know whether it would be a perpetual challenge cup. He certainly would not give it up to the club winning it the second time. That was the mournful part of the proceedings.

There was another cup presented to the school by Mr. Anderson. By their remissness, perhaps—he was very sorry on that account—they had allowed the Grammar School to win it two years in succession, and consequently under the conditions made by the generous donor the cup became the property of the Sydney school. He regretted the College had not made a better fight for it, not because it had much chance of winning it, the Grammar School being very strong, but in order to bring out all the strength and prowess in the visiting crew. He must apologise to them on the part of the College boys for not showing a better fight. The Grammar School had won the prize very triumphantly and very effectually. They gave the college boys no chance of wresting it from them. There was one very pleasing feature in regard to this cup. He had very great pleasure in reading a letter he had yesterday received from the Grammar School. It was a letter which all those who took an interest in their public schools would be proud of, as it showed a great spirit of generosity, and also the good feeling existing between the colleges. The letter said that the school would only hold the cup until their next regatta. (Applause.) They thought that the Anderson Cup was a trophy that should be rowed for, and not only looked at. (Hear, hear.) They asked that the cup should be retained by the college for the school races at the annual regatta, and to be held by the winning crew only from year to year. The crew thoroughly endorsed that proposal. The positions of judge, starter, and umpire, had been occupied by gentlemen whose decisions were beyond all doubt. No one had questioned

their rulings. At the same time it was gratifying to them to have one here to, as it were, put the final seal upon the proceedings. He alluded to Sir Joseph Abbott, whom he looked upon as being the personification of the honesty of the colony. (Applause.) He believed there was only one position in which the colony's honesty was personified, and he held that that position was occupied by Sir Joseph Abbott as the Speaker of the Assembly. It wanted a strong man, who must be learned, unselfish, and above everything else honest. They had only to look at Sir Joseph to see he was a strong man. By reading the newspapers they would see he was a learned man. The highest living authority on Parliamentary procedure went out of his way to compliment him on the manner he had solved a very knotty question, and solved it right away. (Hear, hear.) He was an unselfish man, because he saw that every party in the colony got fair representation and a fair chance. Above all he was an honest man. The great proof was the fact that every member of the party of Government and of Opposition had voted for him, and this was the fourth time in succession he had been elected Speaker of the Assembly. There were two things which enhanced his unanimous election. They were that he should have been supported so unanimously and so often, and that he was a lawyer. Allow me to tell you a little story I quite lately read in a newspaper; it shows that whatever other virtue lawyers are commonly credited with, honesty is not one of them. In a certain western community a lawyer died who was a most popular and worthy man, and the words inscribed upon his tombstone were: "A lawyer and an honest man." Some years afterwards a farmers' alliance convention was held in town, and one of the delegates, being of a sentimental turn, visited the "silent city," and in rambling about the tombs was struck with the inscription: "A lawyer and an honest man." He was lost in thought, and, when met by another farmer who, noting his abstraction, asked him if he had found the grave of a dear friend or relative, he said: "No; but I am wondering how they came to bury these two fellows in the same grave." (Laughter.) Ladies and gentlemen, I and you hope it may be long before Sir J. Abbott is gathered to his fathers, but if when the time comes his friends put over his grave the simple epitaph of the story, I am sure that there is not a respectable man in N.S.W., farmer or otherwise, who will not recognise that the epithet honest is most naturally and fittingly applied to the present Speaker of N. S. Wales. (Applause.)

Sir Joseph Abbott said if Father Gartlan had made these remarks elsewhere he would probably have ruled him out of order for the very flattering manner in which he referred to him as being personal. (Laughter.) He must relate a little incident that occurred during his recent election trip to the Darling district. There must be some truth in it, after listening to Father Gartlan. He had with him his friend, Father O'Connell, and they visited a school kept by two nuns. He had much pleasure in listening to the children, and he persuaded the nuns to give them a half-holiday. One little girl, who was asked by her mother why she had gone home earlier than usual, answered that it was because Saint Joseph had been to the school, and he was a very great man. (Loud laughter.) After listening to the eulogy of himself by Father Gartlan, he was doubtful as to whether he was a saint or not. It afforded him very great pleasure at all times to do anything in his power to assist all these schools, which were making their future citizens. It was many years ago since he was one of those who watched aquatic sports. This reminded him that his friend, Mr. Deloitte, and himself were then younger than they were at present. Whatever tended to advance the wellbeing of any of these public schools, where so much was done to give religious education, every effort on his part would be forthcoming to assist those who were trying to do that. (Hear, hear.) He looked upon education without religion as being absolutely worthless to their future citizens. Whatever he could do to advance the interests of their schools where religious education was given, he would do, and would not regard it as any sacrifice of time. (Applause.) It was many years ago since he was associated with a school of another denomination. He was very glad to see some of his boys fighting against the boys of this college in football and other games. (Hear, hear.) He knew the good feeling which existed between the boys of these great schools, which he believed were at present the great schools, and would be in the future. The boys should put their whole heart and soul into their work to make good citizens. At present they might not realise their responsibilities. They knew that the best tuition a boy gets was from his mother. They knew that the next best tuition he got was from the school where religion was taught. The boy going out into the world fortified with the religion of his church must be a better citizen than the boy who was without any of these religious principles. (Applause.) In all these great public schools no nobler act could be shown than that they heard of in the letter just read from the Sydney Grammar School. It showed the good feeling which existed between these schools, and he hoped it would continue to endure. It was said that times were bad, and that the country was out of joint. There was greater reason why they should put more energy into their work. There was no reason to fear about this country when those who had the care of their boys, and who were charged with their responsibilities, did their duty conscientiously. There need then be no need to fear for the future. He had great pleasure in being there that day to hand over the trophies. He might say that on any other occasion his services were required for that or any other purpose, and he could possibly attend, he would be there. (Applause.) He was one of those gentlemen who did not keep good hours. He did not get to bed on Friday until 4.30 a.m. He did not get Father Gartlan's letter until late that night, otherwise he would have perhaps been able to say something much more interesting to the school than he had said that afternoon. (Applause.)

Sir Joseph then handed over the prizes, saying a few congratulatory words to each winner. The Grammar School crew, on going up to the platform to receive the cup and medals, were loudly cheered by the Jesuit boys.

SCULLING RACE FOR THE WEIR CHALLENGE TROPHY.

Previous to the presentation there was a race on the river for the Lane Cove Challenge Sculls, there being three competitors—Aldworth, Eastes, and Waters. A good start was effected by Mr. C. Bros from Gore's Creek. Eastes was the first to show to the front, and Aldworth, who had been much fancied, in crossing Northwood Bay went exploring, and thus lost fully 200 yards. Along the shore to the Longueville Wharf, Waters fought it out with Eastes, and after a ding-dong struggle came out ahead at the wharf with a lead of two lengths. From this out he was never troubled, and won by 30 lengths. Eastes, who tired very much in the last half mile, gave second place to Aldworth.

St. Ignatius' College Amateur Athletic Club.

TENTH ANNUAL MEETING, NOVEMBER 1ST, 1894.

Committee:
J. O'BRIEN. J. G. FITZPATRICK. GEO. C. DOW.
Judges: REV. J. HASSETT, S.J., and F. DOWNING, S.J.
Umpire: REV. C. O'CONNELL, S.J.
Starter: INSTRUCTOR H. WILLIAMS.

WITH our usual good luck we had a splendid day for our meeting. The weather was perfect, and the grounds in the best order. The handicapping, though grumbled at at first, proved to be of the best, as the finishes showed. The committee return their thanks to the officials, and compliment them on the satisfactory way in which they carried out their duties. Our instructor made a very good starter. The feature of the meeting was the splendid running on the part of little Jack Manning in the "big" handicap—"the 440."

The following is a detailed account of the day's events:—

For the opening event (Second Division Championship, 100 yards) seven competitors faced the starter. The start was not a very good one, but despite this the finish was splendid, H. Lenehan winning with a little to spare by about a yard from S. Donnelly. The winner received a handsome medal, the gift of Messrs. Dynon and Sons.

The next race was the College Championship (100 yards) for which three toed the mark. Getting the best of the start, J. O'Brien won rather easily. The winner received a splendid gold medal, presented by our rector, the Very Rev. Fr. Ryan, S.J.

The Maiden Handicap (100 yards) was run off in four heats. The first two in each heat were qualified to start for the final. *First Heat*—J. Fitzpatrick (7yds.), 1st; S. Donnelly (9yds.), 2nd *Second Heat*—J. d'Apice (4yds.), 1st; W. Fraser (scr.), 2nd. *Third Heat*—J. Walton (10yds.), 1st; J. P. Cox (7yds.), 2nd. *Fourth Heat*—J. Burke (8yds.), 1st; H. Cullinane (8yds.), 2nd.

The Third Division Handicap seemed all over about twenty yards from home, but H. Oxenham (1yd.), coming with a splendid run, just caught R. Makinson (4yds.) on the post, and made a dead heat of it. In the run off Oxenham won as he liked.

KICKING THE FOOTBALL (First Division) was won by Geo. C. Dow, with 57½ yards.

THROWING THE CRICKET BALL (Second Division) was won with a lot to spare by G. Croaker (80yds.)

A big field turned out for the CRICKETERS' HANDICAP (150yds.), and to prevent accidents the race was run off in two heats. The first three in each heat were admitted into the final. *First Heat*—J. Fitzpatrick (9yds.), 1st; H. Curtis (9yds.), 2nd; P. Meagher (7yds.), 3rd. *Second Heat*—J. O'Brien (scr.), 1st; Geo. C. Dow (3yds), 2nd; J. d'Apice (7yds.), 3rd. J. Burke (11yds.), ran into third place, but was disqualified for running inside a post.

The EGG AND SPOON RACE was an easy win for M. McGrath, who was the only one to finish.

The HURDLE RACE (120yds.) was a chapter of accidents, and J. O'Brien (scr.) and J. Fitzpatrick (6yds.) being amongst the few lucky ones who were not interfered with, had the finish to themselves, but though Fitzpatrick held his own amongst the jumps. the scratch man proved too fast on the flat, and won by a little.

The first event after dinner was the final of the MAIDEN (100yds.). The finish was a good one, the places being—J. Fitzpatrick (7yds.), 1st; J. Walton (10yds.), 2nd; W. Fraser (scr.), 3rd.

For the UNDER 14 HANDICAP (100yds.) the winner turned up in a "dark horse," F. Lane (4yds.), 1st; D. McMahon (scr.), 2nd; J. Manning (4yds.), 3rd.

C. Power won the SECOND DIVISION KICK rather easily with a kick of about 50yds.

The final of the CRICKETERS' HANDICAP (150yds.) resulted in about the closest finish ever seen in Riverview. About 50 yards from home J. G. Fitzpatrick (9yds) seemed to have the race in his own hands, but Geo. C. Dow (3yds), coming with a good run, gained the judge's verdict by about three inches. J. O'Brien (scr.) was several yards away, third. The winner received a splendid bat.

The SECOND DIVISION HANDICAP (100yds) was a very close race. F. Lane (7yds.) won, and S. Donnelly (3yds.) and H. Savage (3yds.), about a yard away, had a hard fight for second, and finished in the order given. F. Lane thus won the Second Division double, repeating J. Toohey's performance of '92.

For the first time in the annals of Riverview we had a HANDICAP HIGH JUMP. The committee were well rewarded for the trouble they had in handicapping this event, by the exciting finish. J. Walton (6in. start), 5ft. 0¼in., 1st; M. Tynan (7in. start), 5ft., 2nd; Geo. C. Dow (scr.) 4ft. 11¾in., 3rd.

Geo. C. Dow (4yds.) won the ROWING CLUB HANDICAP (220yds.) after another hard race with J. G. Fitzpatrick (10yds.). W. Fallon (9yds.) was about five yards away, third. The prize was a splendid pair of opera glasses, the gift of the President of the Rowing Club.

THROWING THE CRICKET BALL (First Division) was won easily by W. Fraser (scr.) with 96 yards. J. G. Fitzpatrick was second with 90 yards.

The SIAMESE RACE resulted in an easy win for C. Power and H. Lenehan (4yds.)

The RIVERVIEW HANDICAP (440yds.) was one of the best races of the day. J. Manning (35yds.) made the pace a "cracker" all the way, but the superior condition of J. O'Brien (scr.) and W. McDonald (15yds.) told its tale. "Billy", won with a lot to spare from J. O'Brien, who just beat Jack Manning.

The CONSOLATION RACE (100yds.) was a race for any handicappers to be proud of. About ten yards from the tape it was a difficult matter to see who, of all the 19 starters, was leading. C. Byrne (3yds.) and H. Savage (6yds) were bracketed first, but the judges could not separate the next five or six.

In the run off C. Byrne stumbled, and was beaten by a few yards.

THANKS.

The Committee beg to return their sincere thanks to the following kind friends for their generous contributions towards the Sports' Fund:—

The Very Rev. Rector J. Ryan, S.J., gold medal for College Championship.

The Rowing Club, a splendid pair of opera glasses for the Rowing Club Handicap, 220 yards.

Mr. J. Dynon, junr., a valuable medal for the Second Division Championship.

Feldheim, Gotthelf, and Co., a very nice clock.

Batson and Co., a handsome inkstand.

GEO. C. DOW, Hon. Sec.

Football.

President and Hon. Sec.: Rev. W. F. McCulloch, S.J.
Captain: James G. Fitzpatrick.
Committee:
J. O'Brien. J. G. Fitzpatrick. P. Meagher.

REMARKS ON THE TEAM.

T. Breen, our full back, new man in the team; tackles and relieves splendidly.
J. Fitzpatrick, captain of the team; splendid dodgy runner, serviceable kick and good tackler.
J. O'Brien, fast centre three-quarter; takes his pass well, collars and relieves splendidly.
G. Dow, a wing half, fast runner, and kicks well.
C. Power, excellent half, passes well, collars and kicks splendidly.
J. Toohey, scrum half; stops rushes well, gets ball away from scrum quickly.
P. Meagher, good wing forward; dribbles and kicks splendidly.
J. Corrigan, another wing forward; dribbles and passes well.
J. O'Donnell, a hardworking forward, especially noticeable in open work.
W. McDonald, a thirteen-stone man, uses his weight to great advantage in scrum: collars well.
E. Cameron, good forward, works hard in scrum.
J. P. Cox, an untiring forward; runs well, should pass more.
P. Clifford, an energetic forward; plays well in open, and follows up well.
H. Curtis, good forward; follows up fast and tackles well.
J. Walton, good forward and hard worker.
E. H. Kelly, Reporter for the team.
W. Fallon, Umpire for the team.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

It was thought by many that through most of the bigger fellows having left, Riverview football in 1894 would have degenerated. But it was not so. In the earlier part of the season, when we had our full team, we were only beaten twice. The fact that we beat King's School, with their full team and the team which won the School's premiership, is sufficient proof in itself that our football of 1894 upheld the reputation of the '92 team. Indeed, a prominent member of the '92 team declared that though we were not so heavy as that team, we were in all points of the game their superiors. It was most unfortunate for us that, throughout the second half of the season, no less than seven prominent members of our team were unable to play through the influenza epidemic.

St. Ignatius' College II. v. *Roselle,*

August 4th. After a very good game the Collegians won by 3 points to 0. In the first half neither side scored. In the second half both sides tried hard to score; but it looked as if the match would be a draw until near the end Corrigan picked up from a loose scrum and crossed. Corrigan, Borel, Brun, Power, and Dillon played well for the winners.

St. Ignatius' College v. *Stanmore Institute,*

August 11th. The match resulted in a draw, neither side scoring. Owing to the influenza, the College was represented by an inferior team. McDonald kicked off, and the play was very even until O'Brien put in a splendid run from his own twenty-five up to his opponents' line, where McCoy successfully tackled him. Ewing relieved with a good kick, but the College boys were soon again on the attack, and from a pretty piece of passing Fallon got the ball and had an easy chance to score, but took a shot at the goal, and missed. The Stanmores now rallied, and rushed the ball down into the College twenty-five, where Hicks had a pot at the goal, but just missed. The game from that out was very even, both sides making strenuous efforts to score, but the defence of both sides was very good. For the College O'Brien, Fitzpatrick, and Fallon played well among the backs, and McDonald, O'Donnell, and Dow among the forwards.

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

Stanmore, on August 18th. Won by Newington 18 points to 0. St. Ignatius' College were severely handicapped by the absence of seven of their team through influenza, and had to put only a second-rate team in the field. Newington missed the services of Cowlishaw and two of their best forwards. McDonald kicked off, and Cunningham returned along the boundary. Harris and Campbell started a good dribble, but Fitzpatrick stopped it well, and punted down the line. Williams took a mark, and Cunningham kicked a good goal. Shortly after, a free was given against Riverview for off-side, and Cunningham kicked an easy goal. The Riverview boys then rallied, and the good, combined play of O'Brien and Fitzpatrick brought the ball into the Newington twenty-five. Fox stopped a good rush, and Cunningham relieved by a good kick-out at half-way. Miller then put in a good run for Newington, and scored behind the posts. Cunningham kicked the goal. Half-time was then called. In the second half, Molesworth put in a good feinting run, but was brought down by Fitzpatrick, and O'Brien punted well out of bounds. Good passing among the Newington backs enabled them to bring the ball again into Riverview territory, and Miller scored. No goal resulted. The Riverview forwards, headed by McDonald and O'Donnell, rushed the ball into the Newington territory, and kept their opponents on the defensive for some time. Cunningham put in a good run, and Sheridan shortly after got the ball and scored third try for Newington. Time was then called. For the winners, the best all-round play was shown by Molesworth at half. Cunningham and Miller both made good three-quarters, and Williams, Harris, and Campbell were the best among the forwards. For the losers, O'Brien and Fitzpatrick played best among the backs, and McDonald, O'Donnell, and Meagher among the forwards.

St. Ignatius' College v. *King's School.*

The King's School team visited St. Ignatius' College on Saturday, August 25th, to play the return match. A good game resulted in a win for the former by 20 points to 0. The College team was weakened by the absence of several leading players through illness. McDonald kicked off, and play was confined to College territory until O'Brien, intercepting a pass, ran down the field and passed the King's School back, but slipped and fell. From a neat bit of passing Fitzpatrick ran across the line, but was called back for out of bounds. Ebsworth, Waugh, and Williams, by their combined play, brought the ball into College territory, and Heron, taking the ball beautifully from a throw-in close to the line, fell over and scored. Though the angle was an exceedingly difficult one, Mack piloted the ball across the bar with a beautiful kick. The play became again very even, both sides working hard to score, until Ebsworth passed out to Williams, who went very fast along the wing. and succeeded in scoring, Ebsworth kicking an easy goal,

Again the College kept the visitors busy on the defence, Fitzpatrick and O'Brien playing splendidly. Burke got the ball from a scrum, and had an easy chance of scoring, which he spoilt by taking a kick at the goal; a force resulted. From the kick-off Waugh and Mack rushed the ball down into the College territory, where King repeated Heron's performance, dropping over the line from a throw-in and scoring. Mack was again successful with a beautiful kick from a difficult angle. Half-time was shortly after called. The second half was noteworthy for the splendid efforts made by the College to score. The running and kicking of Fitzpatrick and O'Brien was of a high order. Waugh put in a good run for King's School and passed to Williams, who again crossed the line. Mack kicked a difficult goal. Fitzpatrick now put in some splendid runs, and at last after a good dodgy run crossed and scored. Corrigan just missed the goal. Just on the call of time Fallon ran across and scored another try, O'Donnell missing the goal. Time was then called. The winners showed to advantage in their forward play, Waugh, Mack and King being prominent. Williams (three-quarter) was the best of the backs. The College showed up well in open play, the passing being sure, and the running of Fitzpatrick and O'Brien very strong. The former's left-foot kicks up the line were exceptionally good. Among the forwards good form was shown by Meagher, O'Donnell and M'Donald.

II. DIVISION A TEAM.

A. Dignam, full back, splendid tackler, good kick, very cool.
Donnelly (capt.), wing three-quarter, excellent dodgy runner, good tackler, sure scorer, and good kick.
H. Perkins, centre three-quarter, very good kick, kick for the team, splendid pass, good tackler, fair runner, and plays the game.
J. Punch, wing three-quarter, very fast, good collarer, good scorer, and good runner.
K. Donnelly, scrum half, invincible collar, works very hard, kicks well.
J. Austin, half, splendid pass, kicks well, makes use of the line.
J. Clonan, wing forward, fast, good on the line, smothers passes, plays on to opponent's halves.
H. Power, wing forward, good back, follows on well, excellent in the scrums, heels out well.
G. Lalor, centre forward, keeps all the forwards together.
P. Williams, excellent double, collars well, good dodger, and follows on well.
J. Perraud, plays unselfishly, splendid follow on, good kick.
B. Norris, hard-working forward, good double, heels out well.
F. Deery, very good kick, passes well, and works very hard.
F. Makinson, a very good scrum man, and good tackler.
H. Savage, splendid collarer, good runner, and strong forward.

F. Kennedy (1st emergency), P. Blake (2nd emergency) } are rapidly improving, and give promise of very good forwards.

The football season in the II. Division has this season been a great success. We won all our matches with the exception of one, and even in that one we fought well for victory. The following are brief accounts of the matches played:—

Riverview III. v. St. Aloysius II. F. C.

Played on Saturday, May 5th. Won by Riverview 21 points to nil. The score would have been greater had not the visitors retired from the field a little before half-time, probably judging that they had had enough of it. Amongst the forwards G. Lalor and P. Williams did excellent work, whilst S. Donnelly. E. Power, and H. Perkins played splendidly in the back division.

Riverview III. v. Melrose F C.

Played on Saturday, May 12th. The carriage conveying the visitors unfortunately broke down on the way, so that they only arrived in time to have about thirty-five minutes play. But during that interval C. Power obtained a try and field goal, and left the college team victorious by seven points to nil.

Riverview III. v. St. Aloysius. I.

Played on Saturday, May 26th. On account of the defeat of St. Aloysius II. by our III. Fifteen, their firsts resolved to try their luck in the field against us. The Riverview team won by 14 to 12. Perkins, Savage, Clonan and Perraud exhibited best play on the winning side.

Victoria F. C. v. Riverview III.

Played on June 2nd. In this match we suffered our first and only defeat. The visitors were much bigger and stronger than we were. We lost by seven points to nil. H. Perkins, C. Power, and S. Donnelly played best in the back division, whilst G. Lalor and P. Williams worked hard in the forwards.

Riverview III v. King School III.

Played on Saturday, June 14th. This match was undoubtedly the match of the season, and great interest was evinced in its issue for more than a week beforehand. When first the visitors arrived the hearts of our most ardent supporters sank within them, as they seemed by far the bigger and heavier team. Punctually at 3 p.m. the ball was put in motion by F. Deery, who placed it well down the field, whence it was quickly returned to Perkins, who, after a short run passed it out to Punch on the wing, who scored first try for Riverview. After this a penalty kick was awarded to King's School, from which Bonn kicked a beautiful goal. The ball traversed the field, when S. Donnelly secured it, and after a brilliant dodgy run, crossed the line and grounded the ball. Half-time was then called. In the second half splendid combination was shown amongst the forwards and backs. The ball was in play about ten minutes when Perkins, catching it up, ran to the full-back, when he passed to Punch, who secured a try, from which S. Donnelly gained a goal. The same tactics being repeated, Punch secured another try, from which no goal resulted. Time was then called, leaving Riverview victorious by 14 points to 3. H. Perkins, by his excellent passing and unselfish play, may be said to have a large share in the winning of the match. S. Donnelly and J. Punch also deserve praise for their play. Lalor and Williams were up to their usual form, but to single out any of the forwards for special mention would be a hard task.

CRICKET SEASON 1894.

President and Hon. Sec.—Rev. W. J. McCulloch, S.J.
Captain—J. O'Brien.

Committee—J. O'Brien, W. McDonald, H. Manning.

Our cricket team of 1894, although it did not score many wins, was certainly not a bad one. Sydney Grammar School won the Schools premiership, but they just managed to beat us by three runs, and in the end of the year the crack King's School only beat us by four runs. It was generally admitted that in bowling we were superior to all the other schools, and in batting we were not by any means deficient; but I think the majority of our team, being both young and new members, suffered from nervousness. This is the only way to account for the extremely small scores made by us on one or two occasions. Fielding was the only thing that there was reason to complain of, the ground fielding, the throwing in, and backing up being all very weak. Certainly we should have won two important matches had the fielding been anything like what it should have been.

Our turf wicket has been improved wonderfully. We have now two practice wickets, and on the pitch proper there are as many as ten good wickets. The whole ground has undergone considerable changes, and with its pretty pavilion it has now an exceedingly attractive appearance.

We had the services of Mr. C. Bannerman again this year as coach, and he showed the greatest care and interest in our progress. The marked improvement of the whole team is an evidence of his great coaching abilities. Under his tuition W. Fraser became one of the best, if not the best of the school bowlers, securing the fine average of 7·4 for the year.

We played three out matches this year, at Newington College, North Shore Grammar School, and King's School, and in all cases the greatest good-feeling and fellowship was shown towards us. We were beaten at Newington by 33, were victorious at North Shore Grammar School by nine wickets, and were beaten at King's School by five runs.

J. O'Brien, Captain.

FIRST ELEVEN BATTING AVERAGES.

	No. of Innings.	No. of Runs.	Most runs in Innings.	Times not out.	Average
E. H. Kelly	19	226	47	5	16.14
J. T. Corrigan	10	78	18	4	13
W. McDonald	17	204	53	1	12.75
J. Burke	10	87	34	2	10.87
H. Manning	19	163	66*	3	10.18
T. Dillon	16	106	27	0	6.62
J. OBrien	14	70	25*	3	6.36
F. Punch	12	75	26	0	6.25
G. Dow	12	60	22	2	6
J. P. Cox	8	25	14	0	3.12
W. Fraser	8	9	4	4	2.25
T. Condon	5	8	3	1	2

*Not out.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

	No. of Balls.	No. of Maiden Overs.	No. of Wickets.	No. of Runs.	Average.
Walter Fraser	708	14	43	321	7.4
Thomas Dillon	426	5	23	216	9.3
William McDonald	919	18	43	421	9.7
Henry Manning	312	7	12	148	12.3
John T. Corrigan	672	19	17	272	16

REMARKS ON THE TEAM.

Joseph O'Brien, Captain of the Eleven, good bat and excellent field.
W. McDonald, fine free bat, good bowler, and good field.
H. Manning, good bat, fair change bowler, fair field.
E. H. Kelly, splendid bat, winner of the batting average, fair field.
J. T. Corrigan, good bat, a bowler of excellent judgment, very good field.
T. Dillon, good wicket-keeper, good bat.
W. Fraser, splendid bowler, winner of bowling average, with an average of 7.4, has improved in batting.
J. Burke, splendid field and good bat.
G. Dow, good bat and fair field.
J. P. Cox, good steady bat and good field.
T. Condon, fair bat, indifferent field.
F. Punch, 1st emergency, good field, fair bat.
P. Clifford, Scorer for the Eleven.
P. Meagher, Umpire for the Eleven.

MATCHES.

Glammis C.C., Sept. 15th.—Won by Glammis. Scores: Glammis, 127 for nine wickets. St. Ignatius', 32—Dow (run out) 10, O'Brien (not out) 11.

Dalton Bros.' C.C, September 22nd.—A draw. Dalton Bros., 5 wickets for 42. St. Ignatius' 128—Punch 26, Dillon 20, Brown 4, Kelly 22, Fitzpatrick 10, O'Donnell 24, Burke (not out) 6, M'Grath (not out) 2, Fraser, Kiley and Meagher did not bat, sundries 14.

Carlton C.C., September 29th.—Carlton 97. St. Ignatius 58—Burke (not out) 17.

Union C.C., October 6th.—Union 62. St. Ignatius' 93 for six wickets—E. Kelly (not out) 42, J. Corrigan (not out) 15.

City Life Insurance C.C., October 27th.—City Life 73. St. Ignatius' 25.

Newington College, November 3rd.—Newington 76. St. Ignatius' 39. St. Ignatius', second innings, 99 for nine wickets—E. H. Kelly 47, T. Dillon 27.

Church of England Grammar School, Nov. 24th.—Church of England Grammar School 57. St. Ignatius' 111—McDonald 53, Dillon 9, Corrigan 18, Burke 11, Dow (not out) 7, sundries 7. Second innings.—C. of E. 60. St. Ignatius 15 for one wicket—Dow (not out) 6, Kelly (not out) 8.

King's School, Dec. 1st.—King's School 114. St. Ignatius' 109—Manning 36, Cox 14, McDonald 16, Corrigan 15, sundries 8.

SECOND ELEVEN BATTING AVERAGES.

	No. of Innings.	No. of Runs.	Most runs in Innings.	Times not out.	Average
Frank Punch..	4 ..	188 ..	128* ..	2 ..	9.4
M. T. Condon	7 ..	83 ..	33* ..	2 ..	16.6
T. Breen ..	3 ..	23 ..	13 ..	1 ..	11.5
R. Henerie ..	3 ..	29 ...	17 ...	0 ..	9.66
F. Loneragan..	6 ..	55 ..	30 ..	0 ..	9.16
J. G. Fitzpatrick	6 ..	52 ..	29 ..	2 ..	8.5
W. Fallon ..	5 ...	20 ..	7 ..	0 ..	6.6
M. B. McGrath	9 ...	59 ..	23 ..	1 ..	6.5
E. Cameron ..	5 ..	23 ..	8 ..	1 ..	5.7
J. Brown ...	3 ...	17 ..	13 ..	0 ..	5.6
A. Deery ..	3 ..	17 ...	8 ..	0 ..	5.6
J. O'Donnell ..	4 ..	15 ..	12 ..	0 ..	3.7
J. R. Kiley ..	7 ..	20 ..	7 ..	1 ...	3.3

*Not out.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

	No. of Balls.	No. of Maiden Overs.	No. of Wickets.	No. of Runs.	Average.
John Brown ..	84 ...	2 ...	9 ..	34 ..	3.7
M. B. McGrath..	115 ..	3 ..	10 ..	38 ...	3.8
J. G. Fitzpatrick	190 ..	0 ..	16 ...	98 ..	6.1
J. A. Kiley ..	276 ...	8 ..	13 ..	128 ..	9.8

REMARKS ON THE TEAM.

SECOND ELEVEN.

J. G. Fitzpatrick, Captain, stylish bat, first bowler, splendid field.

M. B. M'Grath, good fielder, very good bat, very good bowler.

M. T. Condon, very good out-field, very good bowler, and very good bat.

Frank Punch, first in batting average with 94, splendid point.

J. Brown, fast scorer, a big hit, winner of bowling average with 3.7, splendid field.

J. O'Donnell, very hard hit, very good field.

J. R. Kiley, splendid length bowler, good bat, indifferent field.

A. Deery, very good leg and off stroke, very good field.

F. Loneragan, reliable bat, with good leg-stroke, good bowler, good field.

T. Breen, promising bat, neat field.

R. Henerie, splendid wicket-keep, very good bat, indifferent field.

E. Cameron, left-hand bat, big hit, sure catch.

W. P. Fallon, splendid slip, good bat.

THE SAINT JOHN'S C.C., Sept. 8th.—St. Ignatius', 75—J. P. Cox 12, T. Condon (not out) 24, sundries 17. St. John's 42.

WOOLLAHRA C.C., October 8th.—St. Ignatius' 60—M. Condon (not out) 33. Woollahra 86.

BALMAIN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, October 15th.—St. Ignatius' 90—F. Loneragan 30, Fitzpatrick 7, Breen 13, sundries 10. Balmain Congregational Church 52.

ELVIRA, November 17th.—Elvira 92. St. Ignatius' 103—Loneragan 23, O'Donnell 12, Henerie 10, sundries 22.

ST. JOHN'S INSTITUTE, Dec. 1st.—St. Ignatius' 181 for five wickets—Punch (not out) 128, Brown 13, Henerie 17, Breen (not out) 6, sundries 8. St. John's Institute 27 for one wicket.

Billiard Tournaments.—First Division.

Handicappers:

J. T. CORRIGAN. M. TYNAN. W. FRASER.

The entries for this tournament were very good. The handicappers did their work splendidly, and all the players showed great improvement in their form. The most noticeable of these was W. Fraser, whose splendid breaks of thirties and forties were usually put together without a fault. The finishes all through were close and exciting. In the first round the closest games were those between D. Cameron (80) and H. Manning (80); the latter won by 6. A. Borel (95) beat J. D'Apice (95) by 3. In the semi-final, W. Fraser (scratch) had a close go with M. McGrath (85), winning by only 6 points. W. Fraser won the final rather easily from J. Toohey (75).

First Round.

W. Fraser (scr.) beat F. Walker (80).
J. Cox (70) beat F. Punch (85).
H. . Manning (80) beat D. Cameron (80).
J. Burke (55) beat J. Fitzpatrick (90).
J. O'Brien (85) beat E. Cameron (75)
J. Toohey (75) beat G. Dow (50).
D. Lennon (90) beat J. Walton (70).
J. D'Apice (15) beat A. Borel (95).
M. McGrath (85) beat G. Lalor (90).
C. Byrne (90) beat J. Kiley (85).
T. Breen (55) a bye.

Secoud Round.

W. Fraser (scr.), beat J. Cox (70).
T. Breen (55) beat H. Manning (80).
J. Burke (55) beat J. D'Apice (95).
J. Toohey (75), beat C. Byrne (90).
J. O'Brien (85) beat D. Lennon (80).
M. M'Grath (85) a bye.

Second Division.

Committee:

J. CLONAN. S. DONNELLY. M. FITZPATRICK.

THE Second Division Billiard Club has been a much greater success this year than in preceding years, the number of members being something like 20.

In consequence of the number of billiard players it was decided to have a tournament.

Throughout the whole tournament the games were very close and exciting, and great praise is due to the committee for the way in which they handicapped.

First Round.

1st heat—M. Fitzpatrick (12 points), beat S. Fraser (5 points.
2nd heat—E. Burns (12 points) beat H. McLaughlin (15 points).
3rd heat—J. Manning (50 points) beat K. Donnelly (29 points).
4th heat—P. Power (14 points) beat J. Clonan (14 points).
5th heat—F. Deery (scratch) beat S. Donnelly (16 points).
6th heat—D. McMahon (20 points) beat F. Lane (35 points).
D. Austin a bye.

In this round we witnessed some very fine play, especially from M. Fitzpatrick, S. Fraser, E. Burns, F. Deery. M. Fitzpatrick made several 22 and 24 breaks, while

breaks of 17 and 14 were frequently made by H. McLaughlin, D. M'Mahon, and S. Donnelly.

The closest game was between D. McMahon and Lane. The former was giving Lane 15 start, but had him caught at 80. They were together several times throughout the game, the last being at 180, when McMahon made a four shot and won.

We also witnessed a very good game between S. Donnelly and F. Deery. They were together frequently, when Deery after some very pretty strokes passed Donnelly and won by seven points.

Second Round.

1st heat—D. Austin (20 points) beat F. Deery (scratch).
2nd heat—P. Power (14 points) beat D. McMahon (20 points).
3rd heat—E. Burns (12 points) beat J. Manning (50 points).
M. Fitzpatrick a bye.

Semi-Final.

1st heat—M. Fitzpatrick (12 points) beat D. Austin (20 points).
2nd heat—P. Power (14 points) beat E. Burns (12 points).

Final.

M. Fitzpatrick (12 points) beat P. Power (14 points),

The winner, M. Fitzpatrick, was presented with a handsome billiard cue.

Handball.

JUNIOR DIVISION.

We decided to hold our tournament early this year, in order that we might play on the 1st Division base, which they kindly lent us, as ours is somewhat small, so about the middle of October we had everything ready to begin, and the tournament, as far as entries and the play are concerned, was fully as successful as last or any preceding one. The following are the results of the games:—

First Round.

G. Garvan..... (4)	beat	J. Clonan .....(15)
H. Perkins ....(11)	,,	J. Perraud .....(16)
F. Deery .. (scr.)	,,	D. McMahon ..(21)
F. McDonald ..(10)	,,	F. Lane .....(18)
J. Punch ..... (2)	,,	J. Heritage.... (22)
L. Bridge .....(22)	,,	H. Savage .....(15)
L. Loneragan....(23)	,,	P. Williams ....(18)
M. O'Farrell ....(18)	,,	J. Manning ....(21)
B. Norris .....(16)	,,	H. Hensleigh ..(20)
W. McLaughlin (12)	,,	P. Power .....(20)
H. Makinson....(14)	,,	S. Donnelly ....(17)
G. Gilhooley....(22)	,,	J. Slattery ....(22)
A. Maestracci ..(23)	a bye	

Second Round.

W. M. Laughlin (12)	beat	M. O'Farrell ....(18)
J. Punch ..... (2)	,,	F. McDonald ..(10)
L. Bridge ....(22)	,,	A. Makinson ....(14)
L. Loneragan....(23)	,,	G. Gilhooley....(22)
H. Perkins ....(11)	,,	A. Maestracci ..(23)
J. Norris .....(16)	,,	G. Garvan..... (16)
F. Deery (scr.) a bye		

Third Round.

F. Deery .....(scr.)	beat	L. Loneragan ...(23)
J. Punch ..... (2)	,,	W. McLaughlin (2)
L. Bridge .....(22)	,,	B. Norris..... (16)
H. Perkins (11) a bye		

Semi-Final.

			Scores.
H. Perkins..... (11)	beat	L. Bridge (22)	31—30
J. Punch ..... (2)	,,	F. Deery (scr.)	31—30

Final.

			Scores.
J. Punch ..... (2)	beat	H. Perkins (11)	31—30

Tennis Tournament.

Handicappers:

W. McDonald. J. T. Corrigan. Geo. C. Dow.

First Round.

D. Cameron (30) beat A. Deery (¾ 15), 6—2, 6—4.
J. Brun (½ 15) beat D. Lennon (15 and ½ 15), 6—4, 6—2.
J. D'Apice (scr.) beat J. O'Brien (15), 4—6, 6—4, 6—4.
T. Dillon (15) beat H. Cullinane (¾ 15), 6—2, 6—1.
A. Borel (¾ 15) beat E. Cameron (30), 6—3, 6—4.
M. McGrath (¾ 15) beat P. Clifford (15 and ¼ 15), 4—0.
P. Clifford retired.
J. P. Cox a bye.
G. Dow (scr.) beat J. Corrigan, 6—4, 4—4.
J. Corrigan retired, sick.

Second Round.

J. Cox (¾ 15) beat D. Cameron (30), 6—1, 2—0. D. Cameron forfeited.
J. D'Apice (scr.) beat A. Borel (¾ 15), 6—1, 6—2.
G. Dow (scr.) beat M. McGrath (¾ 15), 6—0, 6—4.
T. Dillon (15) beat J. Burn (½ 15), 6—0, 6—1.

Semi-Final.

J. D'Apice (scr.) beat J. Cox (¾ 15), 6—0, 6—5.
G. Dow (scr.) beat T. Dillon, 3—6, 6—4, 6—3.

Final.

G. Dow (scr.) beat J. D'Apice (scr.), 6—3, 6—1.

GEO. C. DOW, Hon. Sec.

JUNIOR DIVISION.

First Round.

B. Norris (½ 15) beat C. Power (scr.)
F. Deery (15) beat E. Cox (scr.)
H. Perkins (scr.) beat S. Fraser (½ 15).
H. Savage (15) beat J. Clonan (scr.)
P. Power (15) beat J. Perraud (scr.)
F. Makinson (scr.) beat S. Donnelly (15).
D. Austin (½ 15) beat A. Thynne (30).
D. McMahon (30 ½, 30) bye.

Second Round.

B. Norris (½ 15) beat F. Deery (15).
D. McMahon 30 ½, 30) beat P. Power (15).
H. Perkins (scr.) beat H. Savage (15).
D. Austin (½ 15) beat F. Makinson (scr.)

Semi-Final.

D. McMahon (30 ½, 30) beat J. Norris (½ 15).
H. Perkins (scr.) beat D. Austin (½ 15).

Final.

D. McMahon (30 ½, 30) beat H. Perkins (scr.)

Cadet Corps.

(Contributed by Color-Sergeant O'Brien.)

Although unsuccessful this year in the competition for the Schools' Challenge Shield, being defeated by Newington College and King's School, our own score on this occasion was some eighty points in excess of that of last year. There still prevails a true, soldierly spirit amongst the members of our corps, drill and rifle shooting being practised with enthusiasm. The students have regularly been instructed in the manœuvres of Company drill in line and column, and with considerable success. Battle formations have also received much attention, especially that portion, the formation of a "Firing Line with Supports," the corps being divided into permanent sections under non-commissioned officers for this purpose. A fair degree of steadiness has been obtained, considering the short time this section of drill has been studied. The execution of the manual and firing exercises is very creditable.

Rifle shooting has been carried out almost daily during the concluding ten weeks of the Christmas term, and some splendid shooting has been the result.

The first "Prize Rifle Meeting" was brought to a successful conclusion on Friday, November 30th. In the championship, won by John Corrigan, of Sandgate, Queensland, though the scoring was not high, it must be borne in mind that the day was most unsuitable for shooting, the light being extremely bad, and several of the competitors having to shoot in the rain. Appended are the results :—

FIRST DIVISION HANDICAP—Seven shots at each range.

	200yds.	Hdcp.	500yds.	Hdcp.	Total.
Sergt. W. McDonald	30	2	30	1	63
Cadet T. Breen	26	6	26	5	63
Sergt. Dow	32	2	25	3	62
Corporal H. Manning	30	2	23	4	59
Cadet J. D'Apice	27	5	20	5	57
Cadet R. Henerié	23	10	9	15	57
Corporal Corrigan	28	scr.	27	scr.	55
Cadet H. Perkins	27	5	15	7	54
Cadet Clifford	28	2	20	1	51
Cadet Cullinane	20	8	13	10	51
Lance-Sergt. Walton	28	scr.	18	scr.	46
Cadet Fitzpatrick	12	10	0	15	37
Cadet Cox	23	8	(retired)		31
Cadet Kiley	23	8	,,		31
Color-Sergt. O'Brien	25	3	,,		28
Sergt. Cameron	19	6	,,		25
Cadet Byrnes	17	6	,,		23

SECOND DIVISION CHAMPIONSHIP—7 shots each range.

	200yds.	500yds.	Total.
Cadet F. McDonald	29	28	57
Cadet P. Power	26	21	47
Cadet O'Connor	24	17	41
Cadet Perkins	25	13	38

SECOND DIVISION HANDICAP—Seven Shots.

	200yds.	Hdcp.	Total.
Cadet O'Connor	28	scr.	28
,, Slattery	25	3	28
,, Perraud	22	5	27
,, Makinson	21	5	26
,, Perkins	25	scr.	25
,, Cox	21	4	25
,, Clonan	20	4	24
,, Power	22	1	23
,, McMahon	10	8	18
,, Garvan	2	8	10

UNDER 14 YEARS HANDICAP—Seven Shots.

	200yds.	Hdcp.	Total.
Cadet Slattery	19	10	29
,, Cox	19	7	26
,, Croker	17	9	26
,, O'Connor	25	scr.	25
,, Makinson	15	9	24
,, Donnelly	12	10	22
,, Manning	12	10	22
,, Norris	12	9	21
,, Lane	7	12	19
,, McMahon	6	12	18
,, Garvan	4	9	13
,, Clonan	6	3	9

So satisfied are we with the first attempt that we hope to make the rifle meeting an annual affair, and on a larger scale than at present. We trust that some of our friends will be able to assist us in the way of prizes.

We have now the advantage of a 300 yards range, on which our Instructor, Mr. H. Williams (who for many years served on the Permanent Staff of the New South Wales Forces as Instructor) has erected a canvas target. Thus we are able to practise from four different ranges, viz., 200, 300, 500 and 600 yards.

The following company order was published on 13th October last. Company order No. 6 :—

Para. 1. The following promotions are approved :—1st Division : Corporal E. Cameron, Cadet W. McDonald, to be Sergeants. Cadet J. Walton, Cadet H. Manning, Cadet J. O'Donnell, Cadet J. Corrigan, to be Corporals.

Para. 2. The following appointment is approved : Corporal J. Walton to be Lance-sergeant.

It will thus be seen that we have a full complement of Non-Commissioned officers, the strength of our corps at present being one Captain, one Instructor, one Colour-sergeant, three Sergeants, four Corporals, and one hundred and fourteen cadets. Total one hundred and twenty-four.

Scores made by St. Ignatius College Cadet Corps in all Schools Challenge Shield, N.S.W. Rifle Association Meeting :—

	200yds.	300yds.	Total.
Corporal Corrigan	31	23	54
Lance-sergt. Walton	28	24	52
Corporal Manning	28	24	52
Cadet Clifford	28	24	52
Sergeant McDonald	26	24	50
Sergeant Dow	26	22	48
Cadet D'Apice	26	21	47
Cadet F. McDonald	24	22	46
Cadet O'Connor	20	14	34
Colour-sergt. O'Brien	7	13	20
Total			455

RESULTS IN COLLEGE RIFLE MEETING.

COLLEGE CHAMPIONSHIP.—Seven shots at each range.

Corporal Corrigan	23	22	45
Cadet F. McDonald	23	20	43
Lance-sergt. Walton	28	15	43
Sergeant W. McDonald	17	25	42
Cadet Clifford	20	22	42
Sergeant Dow	23	16	39

Corrigan was presented with the College Gold Medal for champion shot, and Cadet F. McDonald received a trophy for second prize.

OUR SHAM FIGHT.

On Tuesday, December 4th, a scheme of attack and defence was carried out, the Senior Division forming the attacking and the Junior Division the defending forces. The attacking force marched out along the Willoughby-road at 10.15 a.m., and, having gone about three miles from the College, entered the woods to the right of the roads, and were there formed for the attack. The first and fourth sections, under the command of Sergeants W. McDonald and E. Cameron, were then sent out to the rising ground to the right and left to act as batteries. They having taken up a position opened fire upon the College, which was the centre of attack. Numbers two and three sections, under cover of the guns, then advanced to the attack in extended order, being commanded by Lance-sergeant Walton and Corporal Manning, half-company commanders Color-sergt. O,Brien and Sergeant Dow. On coming into the open ground a view was obtained of the defending force, posted in position on the slopes facing the College. The attacking party then opened a heavy fire, and continued to advance. Both sides became hotly engaged, but the attackers, being the stronger, drove the defenders from their first position to the second, where a stand was made. At the point of the bayonet the attackers forced them back, and the defenders retreated to their third position, close to the College, where they strongly entrenched themselves and repulsed the enemy, who finally retreated in good order. "Cease firing" was then sounded, and a march past took place, which completed the operations.

Appendix.

PRESS CRITICISMS ON *OUR ALMA MATER.*

The following are extracts from some of the papers which received "Our Alma Mater," and forwarded to us the issue in which they did so. We need hardly say that we fully appreciate and are deeply grateful for the very great courtesy with which we have been treated by the newspapers of the different colonies. Unfortunately several newspapers which were sent to us were mislaid, and we must apologise to the Editors for not being able to reproduce their kindly and encouraging words:—

A copy of "Our Alma Mater," a school annual edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, S.J., Riverview, has been forwarded to us. This handsome college, on which £40,000 has been expended in its construction, commands a beautiful situation a few miles from Sydney. The course of instruction taught in it embraces all the branches required for a high-class education, and the progress made by the students is borne out by the report of their success at the examinations. Ample sources of physical recreation is provided by having a boating club, a cadet corps, and several manly sports. The students have to be complimented on the production of their annual.—*Mount Alexander Mail*, July 1894.

Our Alma Mater."—The present number is in every way a most creditable production, and is full of interesting matter, not only to past and present students of the College, but to all who wish to see the rising generation of Australia a credit to their country. We predict for "Our Alma Mater" a long and increasingly prosperous career.—*Geelong Advertiser*, July, 1894.

We are in receipt of a copy of "Our Alma Mater." The book contains most interesting matter, being a record of the doings of that now celebrated College, scholastic and athletic. But, besides these records, the book contains ably-written articles upon various subjects—colonial and European,—also a number of interesting illustrations. The book is well edited and got up, and the College authorities may well be proud of it.—*Wellington Gazette*, July, 1894.

We are in receipt of "Our Alma Mater," a very creditable annual, edited and published by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. The annual is interesting and readable. It contains some splendidly-written articles in prose and verse from the pens of advanced students, and is handsomely illustrated throughout.—*Richmond River Times*, July, 1894.

From St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, has come along a copy of its interesting annual "Our Alma Mater," the pages of which teem with information concerning the history, status, equipment, and rapid progress of one of the foremost and most successful Roman Catholic scholastic establishments in the Southern Hemisphere.—*Malla Times*, July, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater," an annual magazine compiled and published by the students of St. Ignatius College, Riverview, has just come to hand. The College, which is conducted by the disciples of the illustrious founder of the Society of Jesus, is an educational institution of which any country in the world might be proud, and when we say that the magazine in question is in every way worthy of the institution, we know of no higher praise we can bestow on it.—*Narrabri Herald*, July, 1894.

We have much pleasure in acknowledging a copy of the Riverview College "Alma Mater." As usual it is a comprehensive and complete record of the institution's doings during the past year, and bears admirable testimony to the boys' work and love of work. The book is distinctly creditable to its editors and contributors.—*Western Advocate*, Orange, July, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater"—the school magazine issued annually by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview—has just reached us. It contains most interesting and instructive reading matter, which evidences a literary taste that does credit to all concerned in its production.—*The Age*, Brisbane, July, 1894.

Received "Our Alma Mater," published by St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. This is the best publication of its kind that we have seen in Australia. It contains upwards of 160 pages, is brightly written, and well and abundantly illustrated.—*Kapunda Herald*, July, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater," the school annual for 1893, by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney. The articles and sketches in the present number are remarkably clever for such young writers, evidencing the possession of much healthily developing brain power.—*Bendigo Independent*, July, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater," which is the Riverview College annual, just to hand. The contents of this number are very varied, and for the most part bright and interesting, though mainly so to those who have shared the training and the rewards of the College of the Jesuit Fathers.—*Sydney Morning Herald*, July, 1894.

We are again in receipt of "Our Alma Mater," the official organ of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. The journal, as heretofore, contains a faithful account of the school doings for 1893-4, written in a chatty, readable style. We are always glad to see "Our Alma Mater."—*Wallsend and Plattsburg Sun*, July 1894.

"Our Alma Mater."—Tel est titre d'une annuelle fort intéressante que nous venons de recevoir. Elle est publiée et redigé de par les élèves du collège de St. Ignace "Riverview." Ce superbe établissement situé à quelques milles de Sydney, dans une position unique sur les hauteurs verdoyantes qui bordent Lane Cove River, est dirige par les R.R.P.P. Jésuites. Les divers articles de "Our Alma Mater" sont intéressants et variés. Outre de courtes nouvelles, de charmantes poésies et de spirituelles impressions de voyages on y trouve le compte-rendu des exercices divers auxquels se sont liverés durant l'année scolaire les élèves dé Riverview. Detail intéressant les élèves des R.R.P.P. Jésuites s'exercent frèquemment à des joutes oratoires où sont mis en discussion des sujets d'une haute portée politique et sociale. Les exercices physiques sout également eu grand honneur à Riverview. La devise de cet établissement modèle pourrait être Mens sana in corpore sano.—*Courier Australien*, 7 Juillet.

"Our Alma Mater" is the title of a publication which we receive from St. Ignatius' College (Jesuit Fathers) Riverview, Sydney. It is a combination of articles, and something of a record of the year's doings from the students' point of view of college life, contains many illustrations, a very interesting record, and evidences a strong and varied social life at the College.—*Wollongong Argus*, July 4th, 1894.

We are in receipt of "Our Alma Mater," the annual periodical issued by St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. 'Tis as usual very nicely got up, both as regards the letterpress and views, and the contents are both interesting and instructive. Culture and amusement seem to be combined —go hand-in-hand—at this academy, and a very good plan too. "Our Alma Mater" has been published for several years, and each issue seems to be an improvement. —*Coonamble Times*, July 5th, 1894.

We desire to acknowledge receipt of "Our Alma Mater," the excellent school annual of St. Ignatius' College, which, as usual, is well got up and replete with the happenings of the year, as well as other matters of more general interest.—*Lithgow Mercury*, July, 1894.

We are in receipt of "Our Alma Mater," a school annual edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, S.J., Riverview. It is up to, if not above, the high standard of former years. The sketches and illustrations are excellent, and the letterpress highly entertaining. The editorial for 1892 shows that eight pupils passed the Matriculation Examination. The candidates from the College at the Sydney University Examinations all passed. "Our Alma Mater" is well worth reading, as it supplies an example of the kind of school which supplies a sound mind in a healthy body."—*Bundaberg Star*, June, 1894.

The current number of "Our Alma Mater," a school annual edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, S.J., Riverview, is to hand. This recommends itself to all who read it as a very successful effort on the part of those who have been instrumental in its issue. The literary ability shown by the contributors is of an excellent standard, while many appropriate illustrations, dealing with the school interests, enhance the value of it. The general doings of the school in its various branches are related in an interesting manner, and the work displays admirable loyalty on the part of the students towards their "Alma Mater."—*The Daily Telegraph*, Sydney, July 7th, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater."—It has been our pleasure now for several consecutive years to review the annual which the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, put forth. It is a bulky pamphlet, full of excellent reading matter, in addition to records of examinations and sports and pastimes and athletic exercises, which constitute the periodical such a valuable work of reference respecting the doings of the school. Our "Alma Mater" is at once, in fact, a literary magazine and a history of the schoolyear. An autobiography, entitled, "My Secret" is most amusing reading, and the poem, "Baptism of St. Augustine, A.D. 387," is worthy of special notice. Again we congratulate the school upon the excellence of its literary magazine and recorder.—*Maitland Daily Mercury*, 27th June, 1894.

The youthful editors of "Our Alma Mater"—the school annual of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview—have laid us under an obligation by sending a copy of their latest production. In every page it is most creditable—interesting and tactful, clever, and modest in its tone. One of the articles we have taken the liberty to copy in to-day's *Gazette*. "Our Alma Mater" is well-printed documentary evidence that the authorities at St. Ignatius' College foster not only the cultivation of *mens sana*, but judiciously direct the practice of those athletic exercises by which there may be virtue *in corpore sano*.—*Bega Gazette*, 27th June, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater," the school annual of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, N.S.W., is decidedly the best—if not the very best—of the College annuals.—*Ballarat Star*, July 11th, 1894.

We have received from the Fathers of the Society of Jesus of St. Ignatius' College a copy of "Our Alma Mater." The volume is one which may be perused with pleasure. Its style is clear and attractive, giving an excellent idea of the important work accomplished by the institution. In addition to this are a number of literary contributions of a varied and pleasing description, and in every respect a production of which the Principals of the College should be proud.—*The Advocate*, Melbourne, September 15th, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater," the title of the smart school annals edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, possesses many features of interest, not only for the students and their friends, but for all who wish well to the cause of higher education. Altogether, the little volume is a creditable production—creditable alike to teachers aud taught,—and to its aims and objects we wish all success.—*Goulburn Herald*, July 20th, 1894.

There are few College journals as clever as "Our Alma Mater," from Riverview College, Australia. Besides the accounts of the various distinctions gained in the class-room, the cricket field, and on the river, there is a variety of useful and pleasant papers, very well written, though manifestly by genuine schoolboys. It is very consoling to see the vigorous spirit that animates these young Australians.—*Irish Monthly*, September, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater."—Not only is it the best college annual published in Australia, but in style and general "get up" it is unique and bright as an interesting "Year Book." It contains a complete record of the College doings in every department.—*Freeman's Journal*, Sydney, September 22nd, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater" is certainly one of the best magazines which has ever come under our notice. The literary style of the articles would do credit to much older heads, and the editing, illustrations, and general arrangement is excellent. One is inclined to envy those lucky Riverview boys the comforts and conveniences at their disposal. The grand old Jesuit Order maintain their unrivalled reputation as teachers, and the records of the College at the University Examinations bear testimony to their success. In every respect it appears that St. Ignatius' College is the most

complete and perfect educational institution south of the Line.—The *Southern Cross*, Adelaide, Sept. 7, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater," the annual of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney.—The annual seems to grow more rapidly than the College, steadily, although the latter advances. The account of the school year is full and interesting, and must be very gratifying to all concerned with it, for it is a record of unbroken success.—*The Capricornian*, Rockhampton, July 7th, 1894.

We are in receipt of "Our Alma Mater," edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College.; it is well worth careful perusal. We commend it to those who purpose studying at this College.—*Gundagai Times*, July 7th, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater," edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview.—We congratulate the boys of Riverview on the production of such an excellent magazine. It is a credit to the school, and is a big undertaking for boys.—*The Mercury* (Hobart), July 13th, 1894.

We have received from the authorities of St. Ignatius' College, at Riverview, the 1893 number of "Alma Mater," edited by the students of the institution, which is probably one of the most important of its kind in Australia. "Our Alma Mater" is well got up, and the youthful editors evidently take great pains in their work.—*Hillgrove Guardian*, July 4th, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater," the interesting publication, edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, gives a humorous illustration of the advantage of athletic exercise, and also a record of the mental achievements of the scholars at the institution.—*Dubbo Liberal*, July, 1894.

We have to acknowledge, with thanks, a copy of "Our Alma Mater," edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College. It is but a moderate compliment to state that the publication does them credit. The writings are marked with the stamp of merit. We congratulate the publishers on their latest success.—*Wanganui Chronicle* (N.Z.), July 19, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater," a school annual, edited by the students of St Ignatius' College, S.J., Riverview. We are glad to see, from the editorial of 1893, that the fortunes—or rather, perhaps, the misfortunes—of the period had not placed the Jesuit Fathers among the unemployed, but that, on the contrary, their roll-call showed an increase. That the Fathers and their students, new and old, did good work during the year then ensuing, the annual before us now proves. The annual, in a word, contains a good deal that is worth reading.—*New Zealand Tablet* (Dunedin), July 13th, 1894.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of "Our Alma Mater," edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. It contains much excellent literary work of pupils and ex-pupils.—*Otago Witness* (Dunedin), July 12, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater," the school annual of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, is to hand, and, as usual, is a compilation that reflects the greatest credit on the students who edit it, and the Jesuit Fathers who have the control of this first-class educational establishment.—*The Monitor* (Launceston), July 21, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater."—The above is the title of the school annual, edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. The literary articles are very creditable, and the taste displayed throughout the annual is noteworthy.—*The Torres Strait Pilot* (Thursday Island), July 28, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater" is the title of the best school journal that has ever come under our notice. It is published annually by students at St. Ignatius College, Riverview, Sydney, and is a complete record of life at College during the year. The College is conducted by the Jesuit Fathers, and is one of the foremost educational establishments in the colony.—*Carcoar Chronicle*, July 28th, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater" is the title of a school annual edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. It contains a number of smartly-written articles, for which the students are responsible, while its various illustrations are faithful pourtrayals of their subjects.—*Western Post*, Mudgee, July 27th, 1894.

"Our Alma Mater."—There is no school annual that we have seen that is so well got up and so interesting as "Our Alma Mater," edited by the students of St. Ignatius' Jesuit College, Riverview, N.S.W., the current number of which now lies before us. Besides containing many ably-written articles and humorous sketches, it records the scholastic and athletic achievements of its pupils in a very happy and entertaining way. When we look at the illustrations of the beautiful college, so picturesquely situated on the shores of Port Jackson, and gaze with wonder on the excellent appointments for the happiness and comfort of its occupants, a feeling of regret comes over us that we are not boys again, and we cannot help reflecting on what greater advantages the Catholic youth of Australia possess over their forebears in the matter of educational facilities. Apart altogether from the mental and intellectual culture so historically associated with all Jesuit Colleges ever since the days of St. Ignatius, there is provided at Riverview a most thorough system of muscular and physical development. There are excellent cricket clubs, and the boys are coached by no less a cracksman than Alex. Bannerman. There is an extensive natatorium, in which the boys are all taught that necessary accomplishment—how to swim. There are senior and junior rowing clubs on the banks of the Lane Cove River, and here, too, the services of a professional coach are retained; then there is the Cadet Corps, with its butts on the college grounds, and a Jesuit Father for captain. For indoor recreations they have their billiard-tables and a well-equipped library, handsomely fitted. What more could the heart of a boy desire? The Jesuit Fathers evidently believe in every boy having a sound mind in a well-developed body, and experience is justifying their action. Their pupils have already gained distinction at the universities, and many of them have graduated to medicine and the bar; even one of them has become a member of the British House of Commons, and sits as a Home Ruler for an Irish constituency. We congratulate the students on their "Alma Mater," which reflects much credit on them and their masters. We are glad to hear it is to be published half-yearly in future, and hope in course of time, with their own printing press and staff of compositors, they will be able to issue it in monthly numbers.—*Austral Light*, Melbourne.

"Our Alma Mater," the annual publication of the students of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney, is to hand. The current issue is well up to the previous ones in quality, arrangement, and literary ability. We can but repeat of this publication what we have before said, namely, that it is not only a credit to the College, but is superior to any school papers that we have seen. It supplies a useful record of the doings, both in the scholastic and sporting fields, of St. Ignatius' during 1893.—*The Mackay Mercury*, 5th July, 1894.

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