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,
G. DOW,
B. McEVOY,

SUB-EDITORS:
P. POWER
A. POWER,
W. McLAUGHLIN,

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EDITORIAL.

1895.

"Euntes ibant et flebant mittentes semina sua.
Venientes autem venient cum exultatione portantes manipulos suos."

WHEN we, the seed-sowers of 1895, re-assembled in January last to prepare for the future harvest, we were not, it is true, precisely weeping—we met too many loyal old chums, and saw too many new, friendly faces for that—but, all the same, we looked just a trifle serious. The University authorities, it must be said, by their arrangement of times for the different examinations, seem to have had in view the utility of providing a continual restraint for the too-exuberant spirits of us young Australians. They have carefully spread the examinations over the whole year, occupying it in just proportions from March till November. The Matriculation comes upon us in March, the Junior in June, and the Senior—the stiffest ordeal of the lot—in November. In a College such as ours, forming a miniature republic, where the interests, anxieties, and aims of the individuals are inseparable from those of the whole body, this system of examination-dates inevitably exercises a sobering influence on our scholastic community. It is no joke to face ten months' hard work, and it is not to be wondered at if the stout and usually cheerful young hearts at Riverview, realizing their responsibility to maintain, or even eclipse, the records of the past, quailed for a moment at the prospect. It was, however, but for a moment, for no sooner were the classes organized and business had begun, than that most wholesome of all tonics—a judicious mixture of work and play—dispelled the unnatural depression, and created in the academic system of Riverview a firm purpose to uphold, at whatever cost, the prestige of our College, and add yet another golden year to the many that, interwoven by the kindly hand of time, had already crowned our "Alma Mater." We set to our prescribed tasks with such a will that those who had the opportunity of observing the spirit of work which actuated all and each within the walls of our College, did not hesitate to presage a year of brilliant success.

Nor was the prophecy slow in fulfilling itself, for early in April last the quiet peace of evening was disturbed by unwonted tinklings of the telephone-bell, and the joyful news came from Sydney: "All Riverview matriculation candidates successful." The news was not unexpected, for those who had witnessed the downright, earnest way in which everyone of our representatives at this examination had "fagged" from their return in January, felt that nothing but the hardest luck could sterilize such endeavors.

Slowly revolved the Wheel of Time until again, on one eventful afternoon just such a simple message by telephone as — "You have won both University Classical Medals in Junior," set all the youthful tongues a-wagging and more than a hundred youthful throats a-cheering. Percy Power, of Brisbane, was the winner of that enviable distinction, the Greek Medal, and Michael O'Farrell, of Sydney, the winner of the Latin one. And, like echoes of the cheering and the rejoicing of the yester-evening which rang and re-rang through Riverview, were the cheers and joyful shouts which, on the morrow, greeted the news—"All Juniors successful, and seven matriculation passes." Out of the fourteen candidates presented by the College for that examination all passed; and all passed in those four subjects, which are the foundation of any broad and sound education — Greek, Latin, English, and French. In these four subjects, twenty-nine out of a possible fifty-six passes, or 51·8 per cent. were A, or first-class honors, and twenty-two or 39·3 per cent. B or second-class honors. As each of our 14 candidates took up the maximum number of subjects permitted by University bye-laws, *i.e.*, seven, ninety-eight subjects were presented, passes were obtained in ninety out of the ninety-eight, and thirty-four of the ninety, or 37·7 per cent. were A or first-class honors.

Such, then (for the Senior results have not yet appeared) is our record for 1895 in the academic arena, and we think our Old Boys, well-wishers, and friends need not be ashamed of us. We may, we think, be justly proud of the mere fact that not one of the many boys presented for public examination failed during the year.

And when we turn to survey the doings of our schoolmates upon the field of healthy and manly sport, we find that their achievements and victories during '95 compare more than favorably with those of the many years which have been termed successful in the past. We think the more highly of our successes in this department of collegiate life, as we look upon games, not merely as being muscle and physique developers, but also as being most potent factors in the character-formation of youth. Upon the playground, on the cricket and football,-field or, above all, on the river, is that muscle, that energy, that endurance, and that strength of will developed, which has won for English-speaking nations of to-day the proud position which they hold among the nations of the world. And we trust, and are confident, that in the event (which Heaven forbid) of an invasion of Australia by any hostile nation—forebodings of which are just now so greatly exercising and agitating the public mind—the muscle, the courage, and the grit developed upon the playgrounds at Riverview will make itself felt in defence of its country.

Elsewhere wil be found detailed accounts of our successes on the river, in the football and cricket-field, and with rifle. Suffice it here to say our regatta, held in March, was spoken of in the Press as the rowing "carnival of the year;" that upon the cricket-field we won all our school's matches up to date, managing to lower the colors of the Sydney G. S., the King's School, and the Church of England G. S., North Sydney, and with the rifle we succeeded in carrying off the magnificent silver Shield, presented by the N.S.W. Rifle Association to the team of ten *bonâ fide* cadets from any public school, which makes the best total, at the Association meeting, at ranges of two and three hundred yards. This is the second time within the last few years we have won this coveted distinction, and we are pleased to be able to add that the total which won it for us this year was some hundred points in advance of our winning score on the previous occasion.

"They who sow shall reap," is a saying that, for some reason or another, occurs to us at this moment, and we think it will also express the feelings of our schoolmates as they read this record, for one and all of them will have the satisfaction of looking back upon 1895 as a year of sterling work crowned, as is not always the case, with its appropriate meed of success.

If the words at the head of this article—"Euntes ibant et flebant mittentes semina sua"—expressed our feelings when leaving home and arriving at the College in January—now, when we are returning, after such a year as we have described, may we not apply to ourselves in all truth and reverence the other words of the prophet king: "Venientes autem venient cum exultatione portantes manipulos suos."

OURSELVES.

AS most of our readers are aware—OUR ALMA MATER at the beginning of this year appeared in a new garb. We were not quite easy in our mind as to the result. New clothes are not always the most comfortable, they may fit well—quite suit us in color—yet they are generally accompanied with a certain amount of *malaise* till we have worn them a while. We

suppose it was to this feeling Shakespeare referred when he wrote :

> . . . . . New honors come upon him
> Like our strange garments, cleave not to their mould
> But with the aid of use.

It is not, therefore, surprising that we sent out our new series of the School Magazine with some amount of misgiving. Indeed, we were so cautious in our proceedings regarding the innovation that in the editorial introducing the Magazine in its new form, we expressly stated that the permanent adoption of the change depended upon the satisfaction it gave and the approval accorded to it.

What would people say or think of it? Would it be dealt with as hospitably—or rather, as tenderly as when arrayed in its old familiar garments? Will its friends welcome the change? These were vital questions, suggestive of much doubt, and they vexed us and perplexed us all the more, as time alone could furnish us with the means of solving the problems which they gave rise to.

Well, we now think the time has come when we may prudently lay aside all doubt and hesitation, and state authoritatively that the new departure has passed out of the experimental stage, and that the change in dress of OUR ALMA MATER has come to stay. The Magazine went forth among its friends, and everywhere it has been received with warm friendship, and has been complimented and congratulated on its changed appearance. One of the most experienced journalists in Sydney has told us that O.A.M.—in its latest form—is a decided improvement, and all the newspapers which commented on the change, did so in a highly appreciative way. In fact we believe we are not exaggerating in saying that though editors, and ex-students and friends, have freely given us their opinion on the matter—as indeed we wanted them to do—all concurred in warmly approving of the dress in which the ALMA MATER now appears. We conclude with the following words of encouragement sent to us by a clergyman in Victoria, referring to the first number of our new series:— "Thanks for the ALMA, it seems to me to be one of the most interesting numbers I have seen, and I think I have seen all that have appeared up to this. I have read and re-read with pleasure nearly all the articles in the present issue. '*Prospere procede et regna.*' "

The present occupants of the Editorial Chair, will with this issue, have completed their term of office, and in handing over the charge of the Magazine to other and worthier hands—they heartily repeat the good wish expressed by our Victorian friend for the continued and ever-increasing prosperity, in the long years to come, of their beloved School Magazine.

"PROSPERE PROCEDE ET REGNA."

NOTES ON THE MONOGRAM I.H.S.—A REJOINDER.

THE London *Tablet*, that well-known and ably-conducted Catholic newspaper, paid us the high compliment of transferring to its columns the article which appeared in our last number on the meaning and origin of the monogram IHS. Some notice was subsequently taken of the article, as it appeared in the *Tablet*, by a correspondent who signed himself "W. Dobell." This correspondent was not inclined to adopt the history of the origin of the monogram as set forth in the pages of OUR ALMA MATER, but the writer of the article, living at the Antipodes and seldom seeing the *Tablet*, could not think of discussing the matter in the columns of that paper. The letter no doubt shows antiquarian knowledge, but we have to deal only with one or two assertions of the writer. His main contention is that we are wrong in saying that IHS is merely a common contraction of IHESUS, an old-fashioned way of writing the Holy Name. The common contracted spelling in Latin MSS. and books, from the earliest times down to the Revival of Learning at the close of the 15th Century was IHS, while the common early Greek spelling was IC. The long form IHESUS was sometimes used in Latin and the vernacular, and we find both long and short forms used by the same writer, but the custom was to write in contracted forms the Holy Names. The aspirate, as has been shown, was intrusive, but the best parallel instances were not given—"JHOANNES" will be found in the Bible of the Poor. Caxton prints "IHERICO," "IHERUSALEM," "IHERONIMUS." At the "Revival of Letters," the corrupt spelling of the Middle Ages began to disappear, but to what an extent the spelling IHESUS is to be found in the 16th Century we are not prepared to say. It certainly was fast disappearing, and the assertion of the correspondent that he does not find the "h" in "Jesus" in the works he mentions does not cause us the least surprise. In Tyndale's New Testament the Holy Name is spelled with an "h." In block-books and other early printed books,

wherever the influence of the "Renaissance" was not felt, IHESUS, we believe, was the ordinary full spelling. Whatever may be said to the contrary, there evidently seems to be a consensus of opinion among those whose training would entitle them to speak on the matter, that IHS lengthened out is IHESUS and not JESUS. For instance, Lacroix, the well-known French bibliographer* and antiquarian, gives us a *fac-simile* of the representation on tapestry of Joan of Arc arriving at the château of Chinon, and points out that on her banner are the words JHESUS MARIA. We are familiar with this assertion, but we do not find IHESUS but IHS on the banner. We must distinguish this shortened form of the Holy Name from the modern Christian symbol surmounted by a cross, surrounded by a glory, etc. The earliest form suggestive of a symbol we have seen, is given by Lacroix.† It is a *fac-simile* of a miniature representing the crucifixion, taken from a missal of the beginning of the 11th century, and containing the well-known legend, "Jesus Nazarenus Rex Judæorum." What is interesting to us at present is the way in which Jesus is written. We reproduce it below—and side by side with it we place the monogram on the earliest seal of the Society of Jesus.‡ The exergue we do not think it necessary to give



St. Ignatius' Monogram.



'Jesus' early 11th century

When it is borne in mind how little Greek was known in the Middle Ages, and how that language had nothing to do with the existence of "h" in such words as "Jherusalem" "Jherico" &c., when we also consider the practice followed by palœographers of explaining IHS by IHESUS and not by JESUS, we may safely look upon the explanation of the monogram which we have given as being both natural and simple. It will not be necessary to discuss with the correspondent of the *Tablet* the various forms of the letter "c" in mediæval writing. He may kindly excuse us for saying that we do not think it will throw any light on the matter. In semi-uncial, Visigothic, and Lombardic writing, from the *fac-similes* we have seen, the "s" and "c" are distinct letters. In the late Middle Ages and in some of the early printed books final "s" sometimes reminds us of the minuscule *sigma* initial and medial, which after all is 'c" written in a reverse direction. But though the Gothic "s" sometimes resembles initial and medial "c" it can be easily distinguished from it. Why the Ignatian minuscule monogram, as above, was abandoned for the majuscules (IHS) so familiar to us, the present writer cannot say. The intrusive "H" in the monogram must have been noticed at the Revival, but as it had been sanctioned by custom it was retained, and various ways of reading the three letters were sought for or suggested themselves. In Hac (cruce—the surmounting cross) Salus; In Hoc Signo (vinces); Jesus Hominum Servator, etc. As the ancients did not acknowledge "h" as a letter and inserted it, according to Gellius, to improve the pronounciation, IHESUS would not be regarded by them as a misspelling, but we moderns regard it as such, and the contracted form IHS as irregular. In order then to prevent any seeming irreverence to the Holy Name, IHC—in the ancient Greek letters—which is already beginning to find favour should be universally adopted. When we consider how often and with what devotion the old copyists used to write the Sacred Names in letters of gold, we feel a pleasure in our task, and we recall the words of Longfellow:—

It is growing dark! Yet one line more,
And then my work for to-day is o'er,
I come again to the name of the Lord!
Ere I that awful name record,
That is spoken so lightly by men,
Let me pause awhile and wash my pen;
Pure from blemish and blot may it be
When it writes that word of mystery!

M. O'B.

* Vie militaire et religieuse au moyen age.

† Les arts au moyen age.

‡ The IHS is called by Defoe in his History of the Plague of London, the "Jesuits' Mark," and was used as a "charm," he tells us, against the Plague.

SPEAKERS AND SPEECH-MAKING.

(BY AN OLD MEMBER OF THE COLLEGE DEBATING CLUB).

LEST anyone should be led astray by the above heading, into a belief that it covers one of those short but highly instructive articles on a technical subject that oftentimes emanate from the pens of the most competent authorities in particular divisions of the arts and sciences, the present writer takes the opportunity of disclaim-

ing the title of "an authority" on the subject in hand, and desires, while still strictly maintaining his *incognito*, that his readers shall in fairness to themselves and to him, know what manner of man is treating with them. Well, he was once an Ignatian, and on various occasions figured within the classic precincts of Riverview's debating halls. Whether on those occasions he figured to advantage or otherwise, he does not know, and, in fact, does not care to enquire, contenting himself with a firm conviction that the experience then acquired, small though it may have been, has considerably advantaged him in his after career. Having since had frequent occasion to speak in public, he has put forward conscientious efforts to qualify himself for a due performance of the task, and now, through the courtesy of the Editors of this Magazine, puts before its readers, for what they may be worth, a few of his opinions and methods upon this important art.

Amongst other qualities necessary for a public speaker, there are three which may be said to be absolutely indispensable, viz: fluency of speech, correct articulation, and confidence, and of these three topics and these alone, this paper will briefly concern itself.

Many people despair of ever becoming public speakers, because they imagine they lack the first or third of these qualities, or perhaps both. The necessity for the second one, correct articulation, is more rarely adverted to, an omission too, by the way, of which many prominent public speakers themselves are culpable, and yet this excellence is as essential to the public speaker as are the others, and for its exercise requires just as much, if not more, art than anything else in public speaking. But first as to fluency. People are often heard to regret their lack of this quality, and speak of it as a gift of nature which no amount of exercise or study will command. However this may seem to be borne out by our experience, the contention is only true in degree. Fluency is a power, which, like that of simple speech itself, is immediately begotten of contact and conversation with one's fellows. It is nurtured and strengthened by those same means. True it is, that not everyone who can exercise his power of speech becomes fluent by conversing. But that is not the fault of the means, but of the improper use of them. Fluency in public speaking is the faculty of expressing one's ideas correctly, and with ease—correctly, that is to say, by using words appropriate to the ideas to be expressed, and putting them together in grammatical form, in what are known as *sentences* or complete thoughts expressed in words. To everyone who knows what a grammatical sentence is, it is sufficient to say that a proper speech or address is only made by a succession of such sentences, expressing the ideas of the speaker in the order he approves. Should ungrammatical or incomplete sentences, in the form of hints or suggestions of ideas, be inadvertently used for that purpose, the goodness of the speech or address is destroyed proportionately to their frequency. Now, in order to the acquisition and cultivation of the power of fluent speech, it is necessary that the individual should in ordinary conversation, which itself is but the interchange of ideas, accustom himself to always express his thoughts in complete grammatical sentences. Too many shirk this duty, and fall into a bad habit of merely hinting or suggesting their ideas to one another by a few disjointed words in the form of ungrammatical and incomplete sentences, excusing themselves the while, by a belief that they have the ideas, but have not the power to express them. And this, too, very often, in the simplest every-day conversations. Those who desire fluency should never forget that our daily conversation with our fellows is the best training ground for correct diction. In ordinary conversation they should always seek to express their ideas in complete grammatical sentences, in the simplest and best known words and expressions, without pedantry or affectation. Another habit, little less injurious to fluent speaking than the one just referred to, is the tendency frequently exhibited by an individual in ordinary conversation when momentarily "stuck for a word" to break off his sentence in its incomplete state and betake himself to another. Once he has commenced a sentence in such circumstances, he should do his utmost to complete it before commencing a substitute, unless the latter course is absolutely necessary. We often hear it said that the orators and speakers of to-day fall far short in fluency and grace of diction; fall far short of their prototypes of a few generations back. This may in a great measure be accounted for by the circumstance that our ordinary conversation to-day is on the average blunt and brief and oftentimes ungrammatical and incomplete in its form, whilst that of a few generations back, if we may take contemporary literature as an index to the manners of the time, was more grammatical and precise, and by comparison with ours, deliberate and even elegant.

Another means of cultivating the power of fluent speech, is to practice, even inwardly, to

one's self, giving precise accounts of events that have occurred, or precise definitions of the most familiar objects around us. This is splendid mental exercise if properly indulged in, and calculated to vastly strengthen the powers of correct expression. Teachers of the young have an opportunity of thus habituating those under their tuition to correct and fluent expression. Especially does this opportunity present itself in the teaching of descriptive subjects, such as history and the natural sciences. If it is properly embraced, the result will be that the pupil's mastery of the subject in hand will be more complete, their mental powers will be quickened, and their language improved. The present writer once walked into a room in which were assembled over a dozen well-educated persons, and was immediately confronted by one of the "cutest" of the latter with a request to define a "spiral." After a moment's hesitation, to the great satisfaction of all except the questioner, a definition, more or less correct (probably the latter, as it was hurriedly originated), and about as lengthy as Euclid's 12th axiom was furnished. It then transpired that the individual mentioned, had previously asked in turn all the other members of the company to define a "spiral" and at the conclusion of the last attempt to comply with his request, gravely intimated that he was more than ever convinced that almost anyone challenged to define a spiral would content himself with likening it to a cork-screw, or merely illustrating the term by a cork-screw movement of his finger in the air. That such a "catch" can be practised with a fair amount of success, is evidence of the prevalent weakness in power of expression. The suggestions above referred to, if properly acted upon, will at least in a great measure help to overcome this weakness.

The Editors of O.A.M. must have already looked askance at the generous way in which the writer is helping himself to their space, and so he deems it advisable to wait for the next course before helping himself again. He will anxiously look forward to a future issue to further develop his ideas on this all-important subject.

—K.

HENRY KEATING.

THE following is a sketch of the brilliant career of one of our ex-students, who during his school-days, endeared himself to all in the College, and has ever since kept up constant and affectionate communication with his former masters :—

H. Keating was born June 28th, 1872, and entered Riverview, July, 1886.

He passed Junior University (Sydney) 1887, securing 5 A's and 2 B's. He passed Senior University (Sydney), 1889, securing 3 A's, 6 B's and 1 C, and was awarded University Silver Medal for Physiology and a Matriculation Certificate.

In December, 1889, he returned to Hobart, and about February, 1890, at Officer College, Hobart, commenced to work for examination A.A. (Associates of Arts) * in University of Tasmania. The examination sitting being in June, 1890, he had only 4 months at set work, but secured a pass in the first class, passing in the maximum number of subjects (10.) In Order of Merit he stood third out of all the candidates, missing second place by 13 marks, in his aggregate of over 3000. In this Examination he secured 2nd prizes for Latin, Pure Mathematics, and Italian; and 1st prize for Applied Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, in the latter subject putting up a record number of marks.

He entered the office of a Hobart firm of solicitors as an articled clerk to study the law in August, 1890. Having previously qualified as an A. A. of 1st class in *(inter alia)* English, Latin and Mathematics, by Tasmanian Law he had the option of becoming articled for four (instead of the usual five) years and elected to serve the shorter term.

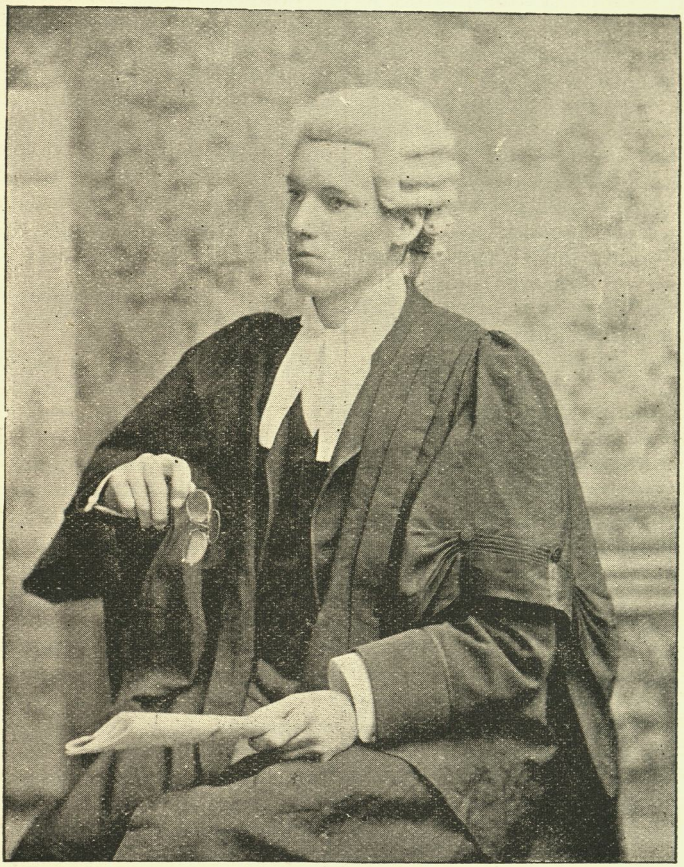
In December, 1891, he presented himself for the examination for First Year of Arts in University of Tasmania, headed the year, passing in Latin, English, Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Logic and Physics.

The remainder of the Arts course he deferred, and confined himself to prosecuting studies for Legal Practitioners' Examination, for which in July, 1894, he presented himself successfully, securing over 900 out of a maximum 1,200 marks.

On 18th of August, same year, he was admitted by Mr. Justice Adams as a Practitioner of the Supreme Court of Tasmania, and on the 1st of September of same year, commenced practice in

* Note.—In this examination the one subject, English (compulsory), comprised English Language and Literature, English, History and Geography, for each of which sub-divisions there were separate papers. Similarly, "Pure Mathematics" (compulsory), comprised four sub-divisions and as many separate papers, viz., Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, and Trigonometry. Not taking up Greek, handicapped him, as very high marks (800) were allowed for that subject. He started Italian, as in some measure a substitute, but 500 marks were the maximum allowed for modern languages.

Hobart in partnership with a young professional friend, the firm being known as Keating and Rex. Early in the present year, gold mining in Tasmania, and especially at Lefroy, being on the boom he went to the latter place, and until the end of August conducted there a branch of the partnership business. Early in September last the firm, after twelve month's existence, was dissolved by mutual consent, and Keating continues now to carry on the branch at Lefroy. Since admission as a barrister and solicitor (both branches being amalgamated in Tasmania), he has had a fairly considerable and successful experience at the bars of the Supreme and various other courts of the colony—at Hobart, Lefroy, and other centres.



HENRY KEATING.

He did not satisfy himself with qualifying for the profession by passing the Legal Practitioners' Examination, but since he commenced practising his profession, has studied for a Law Degree in the University of Tasmania. In December, 1894, he passed First Year of Laws in Roman Law and Jurisprudence with 2nd Honours (just five months after his Solicitor's Examination) and, if business will allow, will in December, 1895, sit for Second Year of Laws.

He has written both on matters connected and unconnected with the profession. In January, 1892, whilst he was then an articled clerk, the Hon. N. E. Lewis (then Attorney-General of Tasmania) offered to the Articled Clerks of that colony, a prize of £10 for the best

essay on "The History of the Law of Real Property in Tasmania, from the settlement of the colony to date." The essays were to be sent in under their respective *noms de plume* by May following, when they were to be handed to three of the most eminent practitioners in Hobart for adjudication. In August following, the judges awarded the prize to Henry Keating.

In October, 1894, soon after the passing of the Tasmanian Income Tax Act, when the whole colony was resounding with complaints, and the press teeming with denunciations, of the unintelligible intricacies of the act, and the mazy labyrinth of regulations, a commentary or practical guide to, and explanation of the Act written by him, and published as a supplement to the "Monitor" newspaper, was received with eagerness and approval throughout the colony. In September, 1895, in the Parliamentary reports of the colony, we notice the initials of J.H.K. figuring as the framer of a certain Bill for some novel amendments in mining companies' legislation, which was favourably received by the Assembly, and agreed to be incorporated in a comprehensive Act dealing with the subject of mining companies.

Apart from purely professional success, he has become somewhat conspicuous for success in other directions. In 1891, as a member of Chalmer's Literary Society, the leading society of its class in Hobart, he competed at the Annual Public Competition of the Tasmanian Literary and Debating Societies' Union carrying off first prize for elocution and oration, and first prize for Chalmer's Society for the Dramatic Scene, the management and arrangement of which had been deputed to him. Shortly after he took a leading part in the formation of the Hobart Catholic Literary Society, for whom at the next annual competition he also secured the prize for Dramatic Scene, which had been left to his management.

He is a prominent member of several literary societies and clubs in Hobart. In December, 1894, our old comrade was elected President of the Tasmanian Branch of the Australian Natives' Association. January, 1895, when for a brief time Hobart was the centre of political Australia, when the Federal Council and the memorable Conference of Premiers were sitting, finds him as President of A.N.A., at the Town Hall, presiding over one of the finest political meetings Hobart has had. Amongst the speakers at this meeting were: Fitzsimmons, Kirton, Deakin and Cuthbert, Ms.L.C. (Vic.); Clark (Attorney General) and Dobson, (late Premier), and N. J. Brown (late speaker), Tasmania, and the subjects "Australian sentiment," "Australian unity," "Australian nationality." In moving a vote of thanks to the Chair, Alfred Deakin spoke in very laudatory terms of the excellent manner in which its duties had been carried out, and each of the speakers introduced.

The following are the titles of some of H. Keating's published writings that have gained approval :—"Some thoughts on Education," "The Catholic Church in its Relation to Modern Social Life," "Some Phases of the Australian Character," and other writings and contributions.

The photograph represents him as he was taken just at end of last May sittings of the Supreme Court at Hobart, in its Criminal Jurisdiction, at which sittings he was briefed for the defence in four cases, two of which he won.

THE FAUNA OF THE LANE COVE RIVER.

IN the olden days, long before enterprising orchardists had planted the orangeries which have made the Lane Cove country famous, long before the picturesque shores of the beautiful river had become dotted with elegant villas and luxuriant gardens, dominated by the stately collegiate buildings crowning the rocky heights at Riverview, and when the rude aboriginal was lord and master in the primitive wilderness, the native fauna was considerably larger than it is at the present day. Not only were red kangaroos and wallabies plentiful, but there were multitudes of parrots of every description, and perhaps a larger number of snakes than most people now-a-days would care to behold. For many years after the formation of the infant settlement on the shores of Sydney Cove and when the tide of population was flowing Parramatta way, the large island facing the entrance to the Lane Cove River was covered with stately trees, such as are not now to be found in the vicinity of the metropolis, and dense vegetation, harbouring myriads of rose-breasted cockatoos, whence the name—Cockatoo Island—by which it is still known to Sydneyites.

Yet though the larger birds and animals have migrated farther inland, far beyond the conventional day's journey, the neighborhood of Lane Cove River is still rich in specimens of the Australian fauna, some, indeed, of a class whose room is more welcome than their presence.

In the uncleared portions of country through which the stream "gently winds its way," the common Opossum (*Phalangiota vulpina*) may occasionally be met with after dusk. I have seen it resting on the branches of a tree near Northwood wharf, then, gliding stealthily towards the extremity of the bough, suddenly darting forward and becoming lost to sight amid the foliage of the neighbouring gums. The opossum is a most harmless animal, very timid, sleeping during the day, and roaming about at night in search of vegetables and roots, which constitute its food. Some few years ago the Native Bear (*Phascolæretos conereus*) might be met with in the neighbourhood of the upper waters of the river, but it has since disappeared. It was bear-like only in name, resembling the opossum in appearance and habits, and was called "Kaola" by the natives. When captured it is readily domesticated and inoffensive.

Flying Squirrels (*Pelaurista*) are plentiful in places, as are Flying Foxes (*Pteropus poleocephalus*), especially in the vicinity of orchards, where they create such havoc among the fruit, that they are everywhere regarded as pests and have the hand of every orchardist against them. Another unpleasant visitor is the Native Cat (*Dasyuridæ*), as the owners of poultry, ducks and geese, have good reason to know. It is something like a ferret or weasel in appearance, very ferocious, and possessed of considerable strength. The fur is of a light sandy color with white spots. There is another variety (*Dasyures viverrinus*), with black fur and white spots, the most savage of its tribe. These animals are generally trapped with a bait of raw meat. Their mode of attacking poultry is peculiar. They spring on the back of the bird, fix their teeth in the upper part of its head, and suck out the blood; afterwards, if not disturbed, devouring the flesh off the body. The presence of the Bandicoot (*Peramelidæ*), is made manifest by the presence of numerous holes in the earth, occasioned by the animal burrowing in search of roots, which constitute its natural food. It is a very harmless quadruped, about the size of a rabbit, and is easily trapped with a bait of honeycomb, but will not eat after being captured, and is apparently incapable of domestication. Bushmen regard the flesh of the bandicoot, also that of the opossum, native bear, and other vegetable-feeding animals, as delicious eating.

Cockatoos are still occasionally encountered, but they are extremely shy, thanks to the war of extermination waged against them and other birds by Sydney sportsmen. Magpies and other members of the Shrike family (*Laniidæ*) are numerous, and, like the flying foxes, are regarded as enemies by the orchardist whose fruit trees supply them with food. The Laughing Jackass (*Dacelo gigas*) is no stranger to the Lane Cove River. For several months past, one has daily made his appearance in the vicinity of Gore Creek and Woodford and Tambourine Bays, and woe betide the unlucky snake upon whom the bird swoops down with unerring aim, for there is no escape from the hard sharp beak of the feathered reptile hater. There are multitudes of small birds, many possessing a beautiful plumage. Among these is the Blue Capped Wren, which is very pretty. Finches and Robins are numerous, also the Honey Eaters (*Melephagidæ*), the latter being most plentiful where the bush flowers are most numerous and luxuriant. Amongst them is the Bell Bird, whose beautifully clear musical note may be heard ringing through the air during a quiet summer afternoon.

Swallows (*Hirundinidæ*) and Swifts (*Cypselidæ*) are abundant during the summer months, the former disappearing at the first approach of winter. Collecting in large numbers on the roofs of the villas overlooking the river, they take their departure in large masses at day break, and are seen no more until the return of spring. Several kinds of Hawks are met with at intervals, generally in pursuit of the Wonga Wonga or some other variety of wild pigeon.

During the breeding months, considerable numbers of Seagulls frequent the creeks and bays of the river, but are seldom interfered with by visitors. At intervals they make their way to the neighbourhood of the ships in Darling Harbour and other parts of Port Jackson, where they fly about in search of the food refuse from the cook's galley. They are readily alarmed, and if disturbed, will fly a great distance up the river.

Among the reptiles Snakes occupy the leading place. They are chiefly of the black and brown kinds, and are found mostly in heaps of brushwood and holes in the rocks. They are very numerous, although less so than formerly, more particularly in the vicinity of inhabited dwellings, the domestic cat rivalling the laughing jackass in its enmity towards the detested reptile. In walking through the bush, it is best to be provided with a light, strong stick; a smart blow on the head generally being sufficient to render a snake powerless. Lizards, many of beautiful form and colour abound; among these is the Tree Lizard, of a delicate pale green colour, which may be met with on

the leaves and branches of trees. Wherever there is the least appearance of moisture, the Frog speedily puts in an appearance, its croaking, almost as incessant and monotonous as that of the *Cicadæ*, being popularly regarded as an indication of approaching rain.

Fish are plentiful and of excellent quality, including Bream, Mullet, Flathead, and other favourite kinds ; while the rocky shores of the river, from Onion's Point to Riverview, are covered with oysters, to collect which pleasure seekers arrive in large numbers during the warm bright days of summer. Occasionally the presence of an Octopus may be detected, but this unwelcome denizen of the stream is rapidly becoming as scarce as an orange on an apple tree.

Of insect life there is a rare abundance, especially of large, beautiful Moths, Butterflies, and Dragon Flies. Indeed, the country of the Lane Cove River may justly be described as a Naturalist's Paradise.

JOHN PLUMMER.

AT RIVERVIEW.

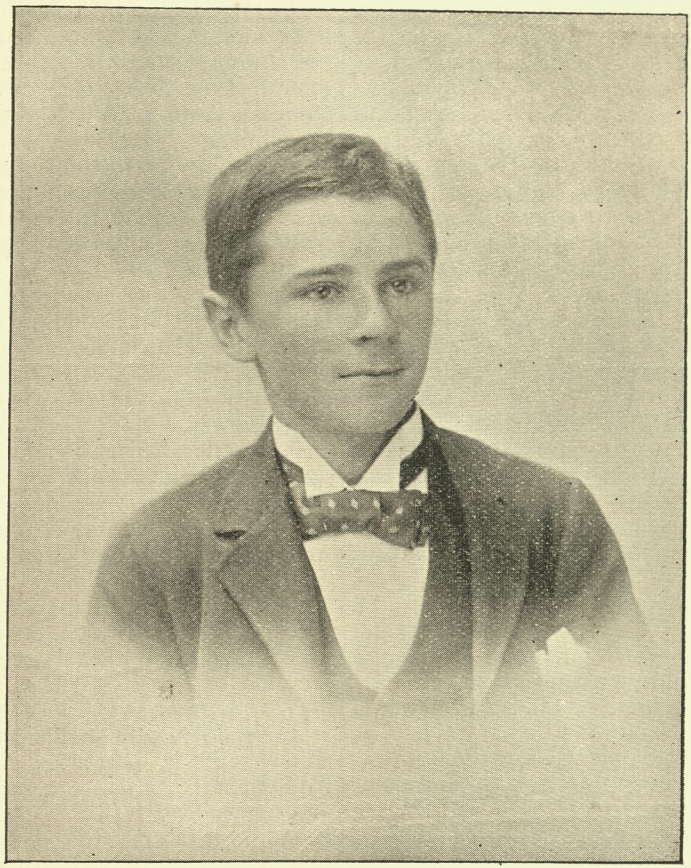
ST. FRANCIS XAVIER, so the legend runs, walked meditatively alone once in Indian woodlands, and there met with a mantis meditating also. "I command thee to sit up and praise God," said the saint, and forthwith acknowledging the constraint of that great command the quaint creature sat up and poured forth a notable canticle. Such power had the good saint's will and word. Disciples of another saint, Ignatius Loyola to wit, roamed once some years ago in the woodlands about the Lane Cove River, and became aware there that something mightier than the mantis remained quiescent and profitless, while its true purpose was to render possible a great and glorious and thanksgiving work. They beheld the hills and the valleys here, the fair scope of country whose heights overlook the city and the harbour and the far-reaching estuaries of the two rivers and the barrier range of Blue Mountains, whose rugged heights break the western bar. The woods were brown, and the grey rocks frequently broke the surface ; a few cattle browsed in the glades and vales, and about the open table-lands. But health was in the air, beauty in all the surroundings, and to the appreciative eye and the adaptive mind there was every opportunity that could be desired for the great work projected.

The Fathers resolved: We will have a good school here. If the true shekinah is man, then these hills and dales shall become eloquent in the forming of youth. Give place, therefore, you immemorial gums, you weather-worn rocks —humanity's highest purpose is to be attempted and accomplished here ; which is the educating, disciplining, and forming of youth. Thus the great central building rose, with offices of all sorts round about; thus recreation grounds were formed and gardens laid out, baths enclosed, boating-sheds built, rifle range prepared, and as adjuncts to scholastic halls and perfectly appointed chapel, all those means provided which make education thorough and delightful. Thus, in fact, grew up the great College of St. Ignatius' at Riverview.

And it is Saturday and holiday at Riverview, and the friends of the place flock down to the poor, poor wharf in the sad, sad street, and take boat for the river. The same old boats, the same criss-cross work from point to point in the water, the same cordial welcome at the cottage, and all around, echoing from ground to ground the voices of sport and emulation. The first eleven of the Sydney Grammar School is here to-day, and two-and-twenty strapping lads in flannels are out on the green, or camped at ease beneath the trees, while the overs pass with the monotony frequent in good play, when the honor of college or colony is at stake. The home team must win to-day, that matter is made sure by 3 in the afternoon, and therefore the game goes quietly, and if mirth and the zest of rollicking sport is sought it is found on the ground of less pretensions, where the junior elevens fight hard and cheer boisterously at every successful effort. Aspirants in the great game of still tenderer years hang about on the skirts of the ground, and infants, 'twixt six and ten, cling to the skirts of mothers, who bring up comforting parcels and baskets. The spacious domain is full of life, and a singular quietude is felt in dormitories and refectories, laboratories and libraries, and even in the billiard-rooms, where to-day the white covers clothe the tables.

The boatshed, too, is closed up, for the day is given up to the cricket grounds and rifle range, and the long racers rest comfortable, and the sculls stand orderly in the racks. There is splashing in the ample sea bath, where any rowing team that seeks the privilege is cordially welcomed; and there is a reasonable bit of a growl at the pertinacity of the Government in seeking the last penny of rent for the use of these frontages, which the managers of the

college assert were worthless till wharves and enclosures gave them value, and now are practically as free to the public as in the days before they were attached to the Riverview domain. Liberality and appreciation of enterprise should temper justice in dealing with such matters as these, and 'tis both foolish and wrong to be extortionate. The Fathers at Riverview write "welcome" large on all their portals, and spare no pains to beautify their domain. Rustic seats and lounges have been conveniently increased since our last visit here, and a good deal of labor has been bestowed on the improvements of some of the slopes of the hills. Not always in the way that pleases us best, for an overmastering desire of every scrap of the "heritage of our desolation" compels a preference for the rocks as piled by nature, and clothed solely with the growths of native foliage. Monsieur, who orders the garden now, has laboured very diligently with flower beds and borders and ornamental shrubs, and it may be that time will justify his efforts. One likes the rustic bridges which span cleft rocks and miniature ravines, and the pittosporum making deep shade with perfect fans of leaves, and the mimosa abloom, and the gnarled and twisted gums, and the Christmas bush that will make display of all its wealth of color in the hot months when the roses have died. Nature, as ever, made perfect harmonies when she transformed these one-time valleys of the mountains into ocean fiords, and



PERCY POWER, (OF BRISBANE).
Winner of University Medal for Greek, in Junior Examination, 1895.

it is doubtful if any result of human effort, from the Heads to the last indentation of the harbour estuaries, is to be preferred to the rugged fitness of the capes and headlands still untouched. These, however, are little matters—we forget them when, turning upwards once more, the fair proportions of the college building are seen, and Father Gartlan, marshal of all out-door matters, proceeds to tell the larger glories that will some day be, when Australia begins to appreciate aright the work of this institution, or some millionaire takes an idea to complete the structure according to its original design; and considerately dies promptly, or otherwise unlocks his gold before death turns the key on his own active will. No nobler building will ever crown any height of our harbour shores than the completed College of St. Ignatius. Its domes will flash back the rising and the setting sun, and its long colonnades and balconies, built all to endure for ever, will present an architectural whole to commemorate for ever the fair fame of their designer. But this will hardly be seen of this generation. We must be content with the College as it is, with its dormitories occupied by upwards of a hundred boys drawn from all the colonies of Australia. We pass through the libraries, now well-stocked with literature of all ages and all lands; we see the refectories, airy, cool and light, and beautiful with flowers; the dormitories with all the order of barrack-rooms, and yet a fair share of the comfort of home. We see the hospital cottage, empty as usual, save for the nurse, who must have been chosen to drive away sickness by winsome looks, and high on the roof when it is late afternoon we look out and listen, and realise, and muse a little, on the prospect of the future.

On the various bright and well-kept playgrounds the merry groups of lads and youths are seen, with the black-gowned prefects, watchful always, yet unobtrusive. Surely every provision is here for the making of men sound in body as in mind, educated, disciplined, built up, and provided with all desirable qualifications. The domain, which in its primitive condition appeared to make but sparse and meagre return in any sort, yields now Nature's noblest praise, and its canticle will sound on forever, and forever grow.

It must be a narrow or a sadly-prejudiced mind that would not desire now to look out through the pillars of the completed dome rather than gaze over the unfinished gable to the foundations, already growing old, of the wing that is yet to be completed. In such a wide land as ours we have much need of such educative home centres as this, and must regret that only the one church seems to recognise their true importance, and make provision on an adequate scale. Lads by hundreds, whose opportunities and wants are alike large, arrive at the educative and formation period in every year, and more than in any other land they require here to be brought within the sphere of influences which home and home circumstances do not provide. Never had the churches larger opportunity to take and hold them fast for ever, and yet what are the other churches doing? What great public schools has the Church of England established or endowed? How do any of the establishments of Presbyterianism or Methodism appear in comparison with this College of St. Ignatius? Does not the practical view of things instruct us that emulation is almost as much to be desired as union amongst the various sects of Christendom? But these are not holiday matters.

Another glance around while the play still goes on, though small boys' thoughts begin to turn tea-wards, and visiting boys make down to the wharves. Father Ryan, the rector of the College, sits at his ease and discusses all things, save those which savour of the school, with Mr. Weigall, of the Grammar School, whose boys have not done quite so well in the match as they will do at the examinations by-and-bye. The Grammar School will always be handicapped in athletics till it gets that patch of park or reserve for a playground, which ought to have been its endowment from the beginning. Park, cricket grounds by the half-dozen, rifle range, all their own, and water as good as the champion course at their door, why should not the St. Ignatius fellows excel in sport all boys of all other schools. And when it is remembered that the discipline and methods of the Society of Jesus obtain throughout the institution it will not be supposed that necessary work is ever permitted to yield even to desirable play. The purpose here, indeed, is manifestly to set deep and cultivate thoroughly all roots of sound citizenship, worthy manhood, cultured influential life, and religious faith inherited and cherished. It is a purpose to be commended to all who accept as sacred and mandatory the primary apostolic injunction, but is rather apt to be neglected amongst the complex things with which the narrow homes of multitudinous sects are occupied or cumbered. A visit to Riverview would instruct any of these as to what churches may and must do if they desire to be faithful shepherds, and still to guide and control their flocks.

FRANK MYERS—in the *Australian Star*.

IN SEARCH OF GOLD.—OUR VISITS TO WESTRALIA.

No. II.

[BY AN OLD JESUIT BOY.]

"The Mayor" quits this tented field,
Sure all to sickness have to yield;
Scarce landed safely home was he,
When comes the roving fit on me.

Oh, dear! he has a wheedling tongue,
We know the school where this was won;
I heard awhile, his traveller's tales,
Then took my place upon the rails,
That are so true and soundly laid
Betwixt our town and Adelaide.

Here Father Gartlan cries "enough"
When will you end this horrid stuff?
"Your wits to poetry never rose,"
I think this gives me leave *to prose?*

HOWEVER this may be, I found myself in Adelaide at a time that a very heavy gale was raging along the southern coast of our great continent, so heavy was it that the steamer, the "Helen Nicoll" whose mission it was to carry me to Esperance Bay, had to be put off from day to day; here I have again broken into verse, more's the pity. I wandered round in Adelaide city, in anything but a happy frame of mind. Meanwhile the storm raged, and sleety rain fell in constant showers, the wind blew it in the passengers' faces, and one would need to be a Mark Tapley to be jolly under the circumstances. However, I visited its famous 300, and well does it repay one for the trouble, the squall of rain notwithstanding. The Botanical Gardens are also well laid out, and the soil very good, but the time of year, as one of the gardeners said to me, made me see it at its worst as regards its flowers and blooms. I looked in at the picture gallery a few times, and it contains some pictures which do it credit. There is a modern taking down from the Cross, well worthy of study; I think it will improve as time mellows its tones. But talking of time, after an enforced delay of several days through the gale, the "Helen Nicoll" is under steam. Great bustle, sad farewells; various stirrup cups, and away went we down the anything but picturesque passage from the Port to the Semaphore. Though the heavy gale had blown itself out, still a very big ground swell tossed our steamer about, as we steamed along the Great Australian Bight. However, the wind being either abaft or in our quarter, the steamer which is a good sea-boat, made at first little headway, and on Saturday night things looked as though we should make a record passage. But change was at hand; a little after midnight, a great lurch wakened me up and I soon made myself aware that the wind had turned into a westerly gale, and hence it was dead in our teeth. Ere day-break I was on deck, and I could hardly stand there. The gale roared through the rigging, the steamer was badly loaded and down in the bows, and as the heavy seas struck her she laboured in the troughs of it, and tons of water splashed on board. The Skipper looked anxious and said to me "I can't batten down the hatches, else I shall kill our live stock." As morning broke on us, the scene was indeed a wild one. The wind increased, settled more directly west, and nothing remained to be done but run for shelter. Our course accordingly was altered, and by nine o'clock we were steaming under the lee of the Middle Island. Boys, look at your maps. Through its protection, aided by that of Goose Island, the sea was here fairly tranquil. It was an event, and brought my long neglected sea tales vividly into my mind, to watch the care with which the Captain scanned the narrow and comparatively unknown passage around us. The seamen stood in the rails and as he heaved his lead, sang out "by the mark, no bottom." Suddenly in hurried tones, he cried "By the mark, seven fathoms, Sir." All else were breathless. The Mate and men stood at the bows ready for the word "To cast anchor." The water seemed to rapidly grow shallower and "Pay out your anchor and chains and make her fast"—was the Captain's order, and like a steed with a strong curb on, our steamer pulled up, and "here we lay, not only till next day" but for four weary nights and days before we dared to prosecute our voyage. I landed on the Middle Island, there was no difficulty in doing so on the sea shore, of course. I spent some hours on it. There is a salt lake in its midst, and wild ducks make their home on it. I came across some interesting ruins—not classic ones—a mud built chimney, part of a hut, a mi-mi—evidently the home of whalers in times gone by.

Thus things went on, but round the wind veered and much abated; and early on the fifth morning we weighed anchor, and heaving the lead, we slowly steamed through the narrow passage, between the islands I have named. The sun shone pleasantly, and certainly the scene is very charming as one glides amongst the innumerable isles which form the Archipelago of the Bight. However, navigation is very dangerous—as the charts are very defective, and

the white breakers bursting over hidden rocks seem to be all the mariner has to guide him through some of its perils. Thus have we arrived at Esperance Bay, which is growing fast, and must become the sea-port for the Dundas gold fields.

I did not follow the Fraser's Range Road as a shorter one was found to the Norseman. I started soon as was possible with some teams, but as we reached the thirty-five mile condenser, bang went the iron-frame of the dray, and the latter had to be unloaded, and the carrier had to return to Esperance to get it repaired. Thus I was delayed for four days on the road, and a certain question the captain of the "Helen Nicoll" propounded, as we sat at dinner weather-bound under the lee of Middle Island, flashed across my memory. Said he, "I would like to know who is the 'Jonah' on board this ship." I smiled a faint smile as I looked around with an assumed look of enquiry. However, surely I said, at the thirty-five mile condenser there is no question who he was. He is here. Patience brings all things to an end; the waggon returned, and now I am at the Norseman. But to reach there is no joke—dreadful miles—one hundred and fifty of sand—nothing but sand—save spinifex, salt bush, piped salmon-gum trees,—and one looks round in wonder. How do they live? No water! An hour's rain is all that has fallen here since my arrival over three months ago. The simoon blows for days and nights, then dense clouds block up the face of the heavens. Thunder mildly growls—mock lightning—a wind roars a perfect gale over the place, and lo! the change has come and the atmosphere has cooled.

For eighty miles at either side of the Norseman, run the lakes called Cowan and Dundas respectively. These form a great feature of the place. The new township was, or rather is, being erected near Lake Cowan, and water for all purposes has to be obtained by sinking in it and raising water therefrom, which has to be condensed. Several of these condensers are at work, but more are needed.

I can't keep here to prose, the Father to the contrary notwithstanding. Please don't check me!

Oh, let me sing these Norseman Lakes,
On which can swim—no ducks or drakes.
It's water man's thirst never slakes,
Unless a shaft he sinks and makes
Down through the crust the fierce sun bakes.

The stuff then raised he must condense—
Drink it without, and gone is sense;
However, no man is so dense
As not to gladly pay his pence,
Rather than risk the consequence.

A lost black swan, so rumour says,
Once landed 'midst the sun's fierce rays,
He looked around with piteous gaze
And wonder! at the lakes' dry ways,
Then turned, and sang his dying lays.

The Norseman must undoubtedly become a gold field of great importance. The reef which bears its name is a great one, and its out-crop can be clearly traced for miles. Attention was first called to it by the richness of its surface. Blocks could be broken off studded with gold. It is a true fissure lode, and little question exists but it will live down at great depths, and probably get richer. The *Mount Barker* is the next line of importance, and runs parallel to the Norseman—four lines of reefs are known to exist in the leases, but its gold is not so sensational as that of the former. Many reefs are being found and prospectors are hard at work on them, and very sanguine are they of success.

I am afraid my lines are shocking, I just looked them over, but please remember that:—

To write a sonnet on a Condenser,
Would surely puzzle Edmund Spenser;
It's water, given to rites quite Bacchic,
Will never make it's salt taste attic,
I fear my lines are far from classic

This is a very dry country. As J.O.M. says in your last issue—"Look at this cold sloppy Spartan-looking black broth"—can this nourish one's muse? So you must, kindly, me excuse

Much of the country remains to be discovered and prospected. But at the Summer-time this is rendered impossible by the lack of water. The only sources to rely on are some heavily indented rocks, which, scattered very far apart, hold any rain that falls for months, these, emptied as they are now and no one dares go afield—my muse cries 'a field?" What a misnomer? Please say abroad; well abroad let it be. Horses require plenty of water this hot weather, and Camels, fill them as you will, must some day have another gorge. Then the poor prospector needs his billy of bohea, and if you carry water, it but lasts to see you part of your journey and then my boy "look out for a perish" as they say here.

Some time ago I resolved to go North, and having given our horses as we hoped a lasting drink, away we started with water and provisions, the latter commonly known as tucker. We struck the high range which bears the surveyors' mark on its most elevated point, and winding our way around its base we faced North. My mates were great bushmen, and knew part of this country, so cutting Lake Cowan, on we journeyed to a place called the Peninsula. The sun shone out very brightly,

and, lo! a vision came before my eager eyes, a few yards from me the waters danced, and seemed to lave the bases of several distant islands—one could clearly trace the ripple on the water. Here indeed was a thing of beauty! Here in this barren waterless country, is a lake of wondrous beauty suddenly come into our midst! The Tuggerah Lakes fade in comparison with this. Surely the Spirit of Beauty, I cried has with its wondrous hand created this charming scene to enable and gladden our hearts. But soon I discovered to my dismay that all was a fraud. To the thirsty trio the classic fable of Tantalus was revived in this horrid desert, and growls and sudden thoughts took possession of me. But patience taught me the lesson of the "Mirage." Did it not soothe you, and put you for the time at peace? Then bless Beauty for giving you even this oasis in the wilderness.

The day after our arrival, and fixing up our tent, one of the party had to go to Buldania, as some of the rocks are called, for water. The horse could not go without his drink, and we also had attacked our supplies. A feeling of dismay took hold of me as I saw "Nobby" consume our nectar. I cried—

Nobby, you horrid little beast,
You drink as though this were the East;
The land whose gliding, gurgling streams,
So often haunt me in my dreams.
Oh dear! what gallons he does slaughter,
Of precious, costly, condensed water;
Surely—you know you didn't oughter.

He took no notice of me, so off he went and came back with a good load of water. Shortly after his return, and during the night, out he cleared and was not found for a week, and then some forty miles away. This broke up our expedition in most admired disorder, as we had to leave our camp for the nonce, and trudge southward. On our way we slept in the "big room," a blanket, gum leaves, and fresh air, and our sleep was perfect. The nights were matchless. The stars twinkled overhead; the Southern Cross beamed on us, and thus sleep seized us. But about four o'clock I awoke, and then all was transformed, for the moon—sweet regent of the sky—was overhead and spread her wondrous light on all below. I arose as fresh as the proverbial lark—and this reminds me that this country is all but bare of animal life. No 'possum, no bears, no bandicoots, scarce a wallaby, and birds as rare as Wisdom here. But insect life of some kinds is fearfully abundant. When we settled down at the Peninsula the flies took possession of us, and swarmed on our faces; they seemed to particularly affect the corners of our eyes. A few days and one of mine declined to work, and it soon was *lost to sight*, and I looked like the son of Poseidon, whom Odyssey sings of. The stores at the Norseman, and its dusty roads, swarm with lively jumping creatures, who attach themselves to anyone visiting there, and are as hard to get rid of as bad habits. A few trips and one's camp gets lively, and then—

In tired-out mood, when seeking ease,
Oh! then come hopping round the fleas;
You never saw the like of these,
There as big as Father Morragh's bees.

You ask me what of the gold mining and its prospects; but I reply in the words of Shakespeare—

Oft expectation fails, and most oft there
Where most it promises; and oft it hits
Where Hope is coldest, and Despair most sits.

With kindest wishes to all the Fathers, some more than others being old and tried friends,

Yours all abroad,

R.A.N.

ENGLISH ESSAY ON THE "LORD CLIVE" AND "WARREN HASTINGS' OF MACAULAY.

BY A. MAKINSON (JUNIORS.)

[We insert the essay without change or correction, just as it came from the writer's hands—notes included.—EDS.]

MACAULAY wrote his "Lord Clive" and "Warren Hastings," never intending that they should be published in book form but merely as reviews on the "Lord Clive" of Sir John Malcolm and the "Warren Hastings" of Mr. Gleig.

But as certain American publishers would have published these reviews, with all their* ignorance, bad form, and bad taste, Macaulay was obliged in defence of his literary reputation to publish them under the name of "essays," with the advantage of his own vast knowledge, great skill and good judgment.

Though his English, style, and taste are excellent, faultless and impartial history will be sought for in vain in the works of Macaulay. For both in his "History of England" and in most of his essays, particularly in his "Warren Hastings," there is one great fault. It is the want of truth.

* A slight ambiguity whether *their* refers to the publishers or to the reviews. Of course, it refers to the publishers.—*(Author's note.)*

As the sands are carried away by the recoil of the wave from the sea-shore, so Macaulay, carried away by the mighty roll of his eloquence from the golden shore of truth, is sometimes led into statements as unworthy of his great mind and honourable spirit as some of Mr. Gleig's are unworthy of a clergyman.

Let us take an example from his "Warren Hastings," relating to the trial of Nuncomar. "The ostensible prosecutor was a native, but it was then, and still is the opinion of everyone, idiots and biographers excepted, that Hastings was the real mover in the business."

Now the prosecutor was a native attorney of Calcutta, by name Mohun Persaud. That he was only the "ostensible prosecutor" and that "Hastings was the real mover in the business," is clearly an invention—though Macaulay is not the inventor—for in the first place Mohun Persaud had been for two years endeavouring to obtain possession of certain documents which would prove Nuncomar guilty of publishing a forged bond, and in the second, Nuncomar's death could not free Hastings from Nuncomar's charges, for the charges had already been made, and the prosecution of Hastings wa just as likely to take place, whether Nuncomar was alive or dead.

Furthermore, "the counsel for the defence" says Sir James Stephen, "never suggested either directly or by a single question in the cross-examination, that the accusation against Nuncomar was a malicious prosecution got up to silence the accuser of Hastings."

For a long time, however, these documents were not forthcoming. And it was not until after the trial of Nuncomar, for conspiracy against Hastings and Barwell, that they came into the possession of Mohun Persaud.

But he got them at last, and brought a charge of forgery against Nuncomar, in the Supreme Court at Calcutta.

"The trial," says Deighton, "was held before the Chief Justice and three Puisne judges, not as Macaulay unfairly states, before Sir Elijah Impey. It lasted seven days, and the judges were unanimous. The prisoner was defended by the best talent then to be had in Calcutta, the examination and cross-examination of witnesses was minute and protracted, the attitude of the court seems to have been inclined to leniency, and the verdict was the verdict of an English jury."

The jury returned a verdict that Nuncomar was guilty of forgery. Justice was at last to have its way. Nuncomar was to atone for all his forgeries, all his perjuries, and his other innumerable crimes. Nuncomar the crafty, Nuncomar the treacherous. Nuncomar the forger, Nuncomar the perjurer, Nuncomar the highest, noblest and most influential Brahmin in Hindoostan was to die the death of a common malefactor, at the hands of a government, who only a few years before had been regarded as the mere trading company of an inferior race.

On the morning of execution Nuncomar was carried in his palanquin to the gallows. His countenance was undisturbed by emotion, his manner was calm and serene, and he met his death with a fortitude hardly to be expected from such a man, belonging to such a nation.

Sir James Stephen writes that in his opinion: "no man ever had or could have a fairer trial than Nuncomar, and that Impey, in particular, behaved with absolute fairness and with as much indulgence as was compatible with his duty."

And we may say with Sir John Strachey, "one at least of these imaginary crimes—the judicial murder of Nuncomar by Impey and Hastings—will hardly again appear in sober history."

In the "Lord Clive," however, there are far fewer inaccuracies. But we can still see his love of contrast almost imperceptibly creeping in. We have not to read far before we find it. On page 1, we read . . . . . "but the victories of Cortez were gained over savages who had no letters, who were ignorant of the use of metals, who had not broken a single animal to labour, who wielded no better weapons than those which could be made of sticks, flints, and fish-bones; who regarded a horse-soldier as a monster, half man and half beast; who took a harquebusier for a sorcerer, able to scatter the thunder and lightning of the skies."

"Every school boy knows" says Macaulay, "who imprisoned Montezuma, and who strangled Alahualpa." But Macaulay himself does not seem to know anything of the brazen arms and armour, of the fabulous wealth in gold and silver, of the majesty of the temples, of the splendour of the palaces, or of the beauty of the gardens and waterways of the dusky inhabitants of the land of the setting sun.

He even seems to be ignorant of the fact that horses and oxen did not exist in America before they were introduced by the Spaniards; or does he expect that the poor Mexican should have harnessed the wolf to his chariots, that he should

have turned panthers into pack mules, or formed squadrons of cavalry from the deer?

It is doubtful indeed, whether their Spanish conquerors would have been as civilized as that great people, termed savages by Macaulay, had they laboured under the same disadvantages. All the civilization of Mexico is due to herself alone, and to the industry of her inhabitants, whereas Spain owes nearly all hers to other nations.

Macaulay says that "the people of India were quite as civilized as the victorious Spaniards." But Macaulay seems to forget that the conquest of America took place in the fifteenth† century, and that the conquest of India took place in the eighteenth. So that the Hindoos were in about the same relation to the English, as regards civilization, as the Americans were to the Spaniards. As regards bravery, the Americans were far superior to the Hindoos.

However, this blunder of Macaulay's is not of very great importance. It is caused like many others by that love of contrast I have mentioned. Unlike the one in "Warren Hastings," which we have pointed out, it does not concern the reputation of a great man. It injures the character of no one. It is merely an error in a passage, incidentally introduced, which does not materially concern the matter of the essay.

On the whole we think that Englishmen of the educated class have been greatly benefited by these two essays, especially by the "Lord Clive." But for them very little would be known about India up to this day. In them the narrative is made so interesting, and is so well condensed, that the school-boy can now learn as much about India in a few weeks, as would have formerly taken learned men months of patient study. Like the characters of the great men whose lives they tell, they have their blemishes, and like those characters also their greatness far outshines their blemishes, and leaves them in obscure corners, to be slowly and laboriously brought to light by the careful reader.‡

† In the fifteenth century or early in the sixteenth.

‡ Of course it is not meant that the blemishes on the characters of Hastings and Clive are to be brought to light by the careful reader. It means that the blemishes of the essays are to be brought to light by the careful reader.—*(Author's note.)*

N.B.—Everything, either phrase or sentence, which is not strictly original is in inverted commas—" ".—*(Author's note.)*

THE RIVERVIEW COLLEGE.

(UNDER THE ABOVE HEADING THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE APPEARED IN "AUSTRALIAN BOYS AND GIRLS.")

WHERE the "sea-blue streams of the boys" stretch and wind in the lovely reaches of the Lane Cove River, set amid the immemorial hills and valleys crowned and filled with the beautiful distinctive flowers and foliage of Eastern Australia, on a broad height, sits the majestic college of the Jesuit Fathers. Thereabouts some hand, long since dust, planted a linden tree—a green and glorious stranger from the north, flourishing stoutly amid the wild, fantastic Australian scenery, its leaf-loaded branches invisibly fruited with romantic associations and glowing historic suggestions for him who has eyes to see with. Something there is of resemblance between this stately stranger and the great institution of St. Ignatius which flourishes hard by, recalling memories of an order intimately associated with so many hundred years of European history, and now transplanted to this pleasant place to remind the thoughtful observers that, as the linden tree finds nutriment in this strange earth, so there is not a people or a country and among or in which, under fair conditions, the indestructible vitality of the order of the Great Loyola cannot take root and grow, and give shade and refreshment to those who seek the shelter of its branches. The Fathers were well inspired when they acquired the collegiate site at Riverview. One would go far and wander long before finding a place more fitted by Nature for a great collegiate establishment. Riverview has all sanitary advantages. Set in the forest primeval, it is swept by every healthful wind that blows from sea or mountain, charged with those salutary balsamic odours which the early settlers noticed with surprise and exhilaration, as they drew in their first deep-chested inspirations of wattle and eucalyptus. About the height on which the College stands frets the salt, translucent tide, innocent of the corruption which defiles the beautiful harbours lower down. The placid river waters offer to the students unrivalled opportunities for those sports which the water-loving young Australian cannot be wholly happy without. And the directors of the College have utilized these advantages to the full, using Nature's gifts wisely and well. The spacious bath invites the delicate boy to round and deepen his chest

by swimming, and the luxuriously-equipped boatshed summons him to rowing contests on the river, at which the boys at Riverview have already proved their prowess over many a hard-fought field of sapphire water. Some day this lovely river will take its place among the famous fountains, *splendidiores vitro*, like the Isis and the Cam, names which bear to the sea-divided sons of the great universities so many pleasant thoughts as they drift along the backward-flowing stream of memory to the scenes of early triumphs and early hopes. *Fugaces anni!* So many a stalwart Australian, years hence, shall turn his gaze backward to the long reaches of the river flowing by his *Alma Mater*, and recall happy hours spent there on the water—hours rendered happier for the reason that they were intervals of precious relaxation in a life of study.

Now that I am on this subject of physical culture it is proper to complete it. The Jesuit Fathers believe that athletic development should be, to use an expressive coinage of De Quincey, "orbicular." There is an admirable cricket ground attached to the College, and many proficient players have learned to weild the willow there. The same may be said of the game of football. There are tennis-courts and running-grounds and rifle range, and every



MICHAEL O'FARRELL, (OF SYDNEY).
Winner of University Medal for Latin, in Junior Examination, 1895.

other arena in which the heart of the muscular young Australian delights to leap in, and the excellence of this athletic training is tested by the results of the matches played by the students of Riverview with rival teams, and being evidenced as well by the sturdy physique of the students themselves.

Knowing the world-renowned reputation of the Jesuits as teachers, it is, perhaps, superfluous to state of their mental educational system that it is as perfect as that physical training on which I have enlarged. These teachers were, perhaps, first to discover the evil of too much uniformity. A school, particularly a State school, is generally a mould from which every boy is turned out on exactly the same mental lines. No latitude is allowed for the play of individual predilections, no encouragement given to the growth of character. This mischievous system has already set its sinister seal on our national character. There is too much sameness, too little originality. A survey, however short, of the teaching methods of the Jesuit Fathers irresistibly conveys the conviction that no responsibility for this ruinous mental monotony can be laid at their door. The intellect, predispositions, and calibre of each individual pupil is speedily noted, and careful hands train the young tree in the way which Nature designed that it should grow. There is no fear of any Milton blushing unseen at Riverview, or any Cicero hiding his light under a bushel, or any Edison wasting himself on law when he should be electrifying the world. Catholics do not need to be told that the work carried on here is well done. The world-wide reputation of the Jesuit Fathers for thoroughness in all things is well-known. Moral, intellectual, and physical culture go hand-in-hand, modifying one another, and moulding the youth educated here into the full stature of true men, intellectual men, and gentlemen. The scope of the subjects taught and touched by the Jesuits is so wide that if a pupil has the requisite originality within him it is inevitable that he shall find his *metier*. To ensure this is the true aim of scientific teaching. The scholastic results of Riverview, as revealed in the public examinations, are uniformly handsome. The percentage of passes at the various University examinations is exceptionally high, and it is worthy of note that these results have been obtained over a wider range of subjects than it is at all customary to find included in academies where mostly the training is preparatory. Literature and science are taught—and taught well, and the student of Riverview leaving the College walls, having completed the full course, to take up his work in life for all practical purposes, needs no other training. He is, in every sense of the word "educated." Should he desire to go on with a University course, he will have no reason to fear the solidity of the foundation of his culture. Should he be content with the training at Riverview, he has all the equipment that a man need desire, as is proved by the success of the Jesuits' pupils here and wherever else the Fathers have taught; and in what region of the earth will you look, and look in vain, for the traces of their labours and genius?

To a boy, the life at St. Ignatius' College is an ideal one. All his physical wants are catered for in the most liberal and considerate way. The building, or group of buildings, though architecturally in unfinished form, being only part of a truly vast and noble design, are erected in accordance with generous ideas. Schoolrooms, dormitories, refectories, lavatories — all are spacious and complete. Steam is pressed into the service of the establishment. Recreation indoors is catered to by the concert-hall, with its elaborately-fitted stage, libraries, billiard-rooms, and other conveniences. Without, there are athletic opportunities in abundance Around the hills and valleys wild, undesecrated nature stretches. The sunset burns on the placid river. On a hundred hills its purple mists fold and unfold. From the high roof of the College the eye embraces all the land from the Blue Mountains to Sydney's huddled roofs, the shining port, and on seaward until the loom of the great earth's curve intervenes. By night, on the roof, the young dreamer may hold communion with the stars, or gaze upon the same great space transfigured in the "blue moonshine," and weave his dreams of deeds to be done when the College walls fade from his view, and he hears, "like the roar of a rain-fed ford," the clamour of the battle of life, into which he is plunged with his Galahad armour all white and shining; and as he abides by the teachings of his *Alma Mater*, so shall his chances of victory and its rewards be great. So shall he remain Sir Galahad to the end. To Riverview itself—noble nurse of youth the best adieu is Grattan's—*Esto Perpetua*.

On July 11th Mr. Davitt visited Riverview. The boys were all away on Midwinter Holidays, so they could not give him the welcome they should have given him if they were present. He expressed himself greatly pleased with the College, its situation and surroundings.

AN ARTIST'S VIEWS ON LIBERAL EDUCATION.

"'Tis education forms the tender mind ;
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."

THE term *Liberal* is always a vague qualification wherever and however applied, but its indefiniteness when coupled with the word education becomes quite mystifying. Knowledge in our day has widened out to such proportions that it has had to be divided into many parts, and each part has grown into such a powerful speciality that the whole span of a laborious lifetime can, at its best but reach a few stages upon the road which lies between mediocrity and perfection. That being so, where does the liberal education come in?

Liberality cannot mean increased opportunities in the acquisition of one particular speciality, because we know that a man may be a clever specialist, but an ox in every other respect.

This much, however, seems clear, that the accepted term *liberal education* conveys that a man, whether he be a specialist or not, must possess a good general education. There is, certainly, no uncommon wisdom in this statement, everybody knows its truth. But, what everybody either does not know, or knowing disregards, is, where to draw the line between the end of the general education and the beginning of the training for the specialist. The rule which we should venture to suggest to anxious parents is this, the first step in the required special training should not be taken before there is the most conclusive evidence that there is a solid foundation upon which the structure may be built ; in other words, before it is reasonably certain that a boy's general, or liberal education, is far and solidly advanced. You cannot map out the whole course of a youth's journey, but you can make sure that he has made such a preparation as will serve him as a guide to the point at which he will be able to lay down his future career for himself. He must have facts to record, thoughts to arrange, and a sufficiency of knowledge as a nucleus and centre of accumulation for other knowledge.

But if parents will insist that this preparation is to be conducted on their lines, and within the specified time that they choose to allow, ignoring the accumulated experience of years which has been gained by the teachers by bitter self-sacrificing toil—if they arrogate to themselves the privilege of dictating to those teachers what they are to teach, and what they are not to teach, and within what time all this is to be done, then they must abide by the results. The master aims not only to impart a good store of knowledge, but to teach how the pupil is to utilise it. There is no use in having mental enlightenment unless there are proper means of conveying it to others. These means are by word of mouth, by writing, and by drawing. The two former means all acknowledge, but the third and, as I maintain, equally potent means of expressing thought, is ignored by many people, because ignorant themselves of its advantages, they do not even take the trouble to inquire into the matter. More is the pity, for if they did, they would come to know the incalculable advantages of which they have deprived their children, by omitting an easily acquired branch of knowledge, which would remain with them all their lives, and be a ready help in every avocation. There are others again who, with the best intentions, pervert the head and front of this indispensable branch of education by a total misconception of its capabilities. With these good people, drawing means the making of pictures; as well say that writing means the writing of books. To get to know the irreparable loss it is to a man who has not been taught drawing properly in his youth, go into the office, the counting house, the surgery, or the workshop, and notice the men who have been taught drawing and those who have not. Watch the methodical orderliness, the powers of concentration, the quickness of eye, the ready comprehension of dimensions, and the easy methods of explanation by the former, and the elephantine clumsiness and shiftlessness of the latter. Besides, the art, or "accomplishment," as it is called, is good not only for the knowledge which results, but for the exercise which attends it; the energies which the learner is obliged to put forth are true intellectual energies, and his very errors are full of instruction. He fails to construct a design, or he even misconstructs it, he views his original from a false point, he misconceives the proper centre, he has failed to balance opposing sides ; these, and a hundred other apparent errors, are met by as many appropriate resources, all of a true intellectual character, comparing, combining, distinguishing, generalising, acts of abstraction, of synthesis and analysis, until the most torpid mind becomes ventilated and healthily excited by this introversion of the faculties upon themselves.

ARTIST.

OUR GRAND PICNIC.

"Fair laughed the morn, and soft the zephyr blew.
* * * *
Youth at the prow, and pleasure at the helm."—*Gray.*

UPON the very day that the results of the Junior Public Examinations were made known, last August, a deputation of examinees headed, needless to say, by our medal winners, moved by that instinct of our better nature to share with others the goods we possess ourselves, awaited upon that dread personage—the Prefect of Studies, to ask him for "a day," so that the whole school might participate in their happiness, and emphasise the victory won by their hard work. The Prefect of Studies, only too anxious to manifest his approval of the results, undertook to interview the Rector on the matter. The latter, at once promised not only a free-day, but also a grand picnic down the harbour for the whole house, as soon as the days grew warm.

It would be useless to endeavour to reproduce in words the manner in which the Rev. Rector's answer was received, especially by those very small boys who have not yet got a mastery over their feelings, when it was announced by the members of the deputation—the cheering, the shouting, the clapping, the hurrahing, and the general "hub-bub," were all too genuine and stirring to be described or even dwelt upon. The hat-skying upon the occasion was simply phenomenal, one hat, it is said, went so high that gravitation lost control, and the hat has not since been seen.

Weeks glided by, the weather grew warmer, and under such favourable conditions the desires of the promised picnic grew awfully intense. "When is the picnic, Sir?" "When is the picnic, Sir?" was the question hurled and re-hurled at the heads of poor devoted masters, until at last, I think, in charity to everyone, and especially to some who were in danger of a hitherto undiagnosed disease—picnic fever—the Rector decided that "next Tuesday" would be the long-wished-for day of pleasure,—Riverview's great gala-day.

But alas! those who thought that the appointing of the day would relieve them from that awful predicament of having to declare their ignorance were doomed to sore disappointment, for now the question was "Will Tuesday be a fine day, Sir?" "Will Tuesday be a fine day?" And, alas! for their reputations, many even of the masters were forced into the fatal admission that really they could not say, since they were not furnished with the necessary data. The small boys shook their heads, and seemed to imply that such ignorance in heads so wise ought not to go unpunished.

However, like a great many other questions that related to the forbidden future, time solved the question, and for once, the answer was a most desirable one. Tuesday, October 8th, 1895, broke with all the radiance and splendour of a veritable Australian Spring morning, the young Sun, after the repose of Winter, shone forth with the healthy vigour of boyhood, that faithfully forshadowed the awful strength that might be expected in the days of his manhood we have since experienced. The air was fresh and clear, like unto "milk and honey," as inhaled. It was an ideal picnicking day.

At 6.30 a.m., half-an-hour later than usual, the great bell that calls the small world of Riverview into daily activity rang out cheerily upon the shining morning, and not with that usual—yet still so natural murmur of regret, youthful Riverview leaped to its feet. On this morning there was a gleam of pleasure in eyes from which sleep had not yet been fully expelled, for the sunshine of the morning put to end the doubts and anxieties and troubles of weeks. "A swim for all who want one," passed like a flash through the dormitory, and many were those who availed themselves of the privilege. The mumur of pleasure that was borne upon the breeze of morning back to the College from the swimming baths told its tale.

After swim came Mass, and then breakfast, during which an unwonted hum, in which the high notes of the very small boys were especially dominant, told that the day was not one of ordinary hum-drum work, but that some unusual pleasure was in the air.

At 9 a.m. the bell that usually rings for class, rang as is its wont, but the boys trooped—not with hesitating steps to the study halls for their books as usual—but with light and joyous gait through the white gate that leads *via* the garden to the wharf. There the "Lobelia" lay, emitting great convolved masses of thick black smoke, as if she had just partaken of a hearty breakfast of coal, and was ready to begin the task of the day. The procession of boys, as they came down the great stone staircase that leads from the heights of Riverview to the wharf, was truly picturesque, as everyone had that kind of improvised attire that lends a peculiar attractiveness to picnicing parties; there was no lack of colour in the costumes—the waistbands, especially, seemed to give ample scope for diversity.

Without delay we all get aboard, but just as we move off there is a shout of "Wait! wait!! reverse engines!" for there is the traditional late arrival coming, as quick as his dignity permits, down the stone staircase. This time it happens to be a certain professor, and he was received with a right hearty cheer, and a few good-natured jokes. Let it be said in his excuse, as afterwards transpired, he was late *pro bono publico*, for he had been detained in the laboratory, getting the ether saturator in working trim for the magic lantern entertainment of the evening

At Lime-street we are joined by several friends of the College, who have somehow managed to free themselves for the day from the concerns of the nation to condescend to become boys for the nonce. We now shape our course, by a circuitous and vexed route, to Chowder, the rendezvous of the day. Everyone on board is entranced with, and loudly praise the beauties of Sydney Harbour, too numerous to mention in this short notice as we pass them by, one by one, each exceeding, if possible, the other with its own peculiar charms. On our way to Chowder we interviewed, from alongside, the Captain of H.M.S. Mildura, who kindly informed us that upon our return in the afternoon we might visit that warship.

With a cheer for the captain we left the side of the warship, and continued our winding, zigzag course to Chowder. At Chowder we landed our bevy of attendants, and all our "good things," so that luncheon might be ready served when we returned from viewing the many beauty spots of Middle Harbour. It was almost heart-rending to behold the grief and pain depicted upon the faces of the very little folk at this temporary enforced separation from the more substantial pleasures of the hampers, for the mere prospect of visionary pleasures. One little fellow in particular clung with pertinacious obstinacy to a very large hamper of confectionery at the imminent peril of being left suspended in mid-air as the steamer moved out from the wharf. After hours of sight seeing, winding in and out through the multitudinous ramifications of that wondrous inroad of the sea, we returned to Chowder to do justice to the "vittles." Even had the catering been of a less inviting description, we were in a frame of mind and body to do ample justice to it, but when joined to the cravings of nature were the enticements of a banquet, we did more. The ham and chicken, beef tongue, pies, puddings, cakes and fruit, washed down with a generous supply of lemonade and coffee, disappeared at an alarming rate. Br. Doyle has acquired a great fame for his consummate skill in catering for picnics, but it was admitted on all sides that in this day's feast he outdid himself. Nothing was wanting to make the dinner a complete success. Leo., our waiter, attended on us, and so that we might not be without any of the luxuries we are accustomed to, he brought with him the vases and a collection of rare flowers from the College garden, and had our tables beautifully decorated. One of our city visitors, astonished at the manner in which the good things were laid out, exclaimed on entering the diningroom, "Why, this is not a picnic, it is a banquet!"

After our feast the party broke up into numerous little sections, who amused themselves in many ways, according to the inspiration of the moment. The more energetic played cricket upon the green sward, those who loved the music of the sea and the message of the waves rambled along the beach, others of a less romantic nature patronised the penny shooting gallery, where, we believe, many added to their glory at the expense of their pockets; others again, including even veterans of the football and cricket fields, mounted swing and merry-go-round, and seemed for the time "as merry as kings," while the more sedate, or perhaps lazy, stretched themselves upon the grass, and drank in the varied scenes around them.

At length the time for returning came, and we all embarked once more upon the "Lobelia," and steered straight for the Mildura. The kind and careful way in which we were assisted to board the warship was but a foreshadow of the still greater kindness with which both officers and men showed us the many things worth seeing on that floating city. If I wielded the comic pen I could tell many funny things that were done and said during the time we spent on the Mildura, as, for instance, how one very small boy, apparently forgetful of all his small experience on land, seriously asked a full-blown officer if a common swab bucket was an electric torpedo. Another boy, having been pointed out a row of "combustible" shot, appeared fascinated with the wonderful word "combustible," for on being after shown the binacle he wanted to know if it was combustible. Many other equally sapient questions were asked and kindly answered.

Having scrutinised the war-ship from stem to stern, and cross-examined officers and men as to the nature, efficiency, and cost of every piece of armament on board, and having received satisfactory answers, we re-embarked upon the "Lobelia," and with three lusty cheers for the

officers and men of the Mildura, we steamed away. As it was still too early to steer for Riverview we ran up the Parramatta, which was now aflame with the after glow of the sunset. After going miles up this river, and admiring its many charming landscapes which came to view in panoramic regularity, as the evening shadows lengthened we turned toward Riverview, and arrived there with the fall of night.

As we left the steamer we lined up in two long columns, and as the Rector walked through accompanied by dear old Father Dalton, who had ventured out with us that day, we gave him such a cheer, so long, so strong, so hearty, that if I cou d only reproduce it, it would save me the trouble of trying to recall the pleasures of a day of indescribable pleasure, for that cheer spoke volumes in praise of the picnic and of the efficiency of its organisers.

After refreshing ourselves, we that very same night undertook a still longer journey, for by aid of magic lantern we journeyed to Spain, and saw all that there is to be seen. So we wound up a great day for Riverview.

E.D.

THE HARDY NORSEMAN.

ACTION SONG FOR CHILDREN.

MANY years ago (indeed, I daresay before either of us was born) a tender-hearted poet wrote some pretty verses in praise of the hardy Norseman, and some equally tender-hearted musician set them to some very pretty music. Now the hardy Norseman did not care the snap of your fingers for either music or poetry. What he loved was the shriek of the tempest or the dying groans of his enemies—*i.e.* of vulgar people whom at great personal inconvenience, and even at the risk of his life, he had come a long way to kill, merely for having never done anything to offend him. If he had caught this romantic pair twanging their guitars and singing his praises, he'd have whipt out his sword, before you could say "knife," and set them dancing to the tune of the Hardened Norseman. But, fortunately for them, he happened to be in a place called Walhalla, too busily engaged in drinking blood out of their ancestor's skulls to take any notice of them.

I give the first four lines of the poet's poetry, then (not being myself of an enthuiastic turn of mind) I set down my own prosaic views of the hardy Norseman's claim to our admiration.

CHORUS.

The hardy Norseman's home of yore
Was on the foaming wave,
And there he gathered bright renown;
The bravest of the brave.
He nobly scorned to earn his bread,
What others earned he seized,
He robbed and ruined, right and left,
He butchered whom he pleased.

First one voice, then Chorus:

He bravely slew his fellow man;
His fellow woman too—
There are no hardy Norsemen now—
It's well for me and you!

The driving tempest wildly roared,
The jagged lightning flared.
The hardy Norseman knew no fear,
The wrath of heaven he dared.
Concealed by inky clouds, he sought
The unsuspecting land,
Against whose helpless men and maids,
He led his wolfish band.

He bravely slew his fellow man;
His fellow woman too—
There are no hardy Norseman now—
It's well for me and you!

He came by day, and wrote his name
In streams of bright red blood;
He came by night, and raised a flame,
That swept on like a flood.
He laughed to see the helpless weep;
No mercy e'er he knew;
The happy hearth he quenched in gore;
The shrine he overthrew.

He bravely slew his fellow man;
His fellow woman too—
There are no hardy Norsemen now—
It's well for me and you!

J. O'M.

OUR Rector sent a telegram to the Queensland Ex-students on the occasion of their annual dinner, and two days later got a note from the Secretary containing the following:—"The Queensland Ex-students of Riverview desire me to express their thanks for the warm interest displayed by the Community at Riverview in the Re-union, and in particular for the thoughtful congratulatory telegram which arrived most opportunely."

ST. IGNATIUS' EX-STUDENTS.

ANNUAL RE-UNION.

(*From The Australian, Evening Observer and Telegraph*) OF BRISBANE.

THE Queensland ex-students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, held their Second Re-union, at Shaw's Arch Palace Rooms, on Thursday August 15th. The ex-students issued invitations to a number of personal friends, and about forty sat down to a very sumptuous repast. After full justice had been done to the dinner, Mr. Jennings, J.P., who occupied the chair, read apologies from ex-students who were unable to be present, but who wished the re-union every success. A telegram was also received from the Rector of St. Ignatius' College conveying hearty greetings to the ex-pupils. The hon. secretary, Mr. B. J. Beirne, read a letter from the Rev. Father Gartlan, who was also unable to be present, but his letter assured them that he was with them in spirit, and wished the meeting every success. The toast of "The Queen," was then proposed and honoured, after which the chairman proposed the toast of "St. Ignatius' College," and in doing so remarked upon the great work the college, although only a young one, was doing in fitting out young men for after life, and if they, the ex-students, remained faithful to the teachings of their old masters they would not be found wanting. He was very pleased to be with them as an ex-student, and was gratified at the success of this re-union, as it exceeded largely in numbers the previous one held twelve months ago. Mr. Shewcroft responded to the toast of the College in a very creditable speech, and felt assured that their next meeting would be a still larger one.

The other toasts which were duly honoured were "Our Visitors," proposed by Mr. B. J. Beirne and responded to by Mr. M. P. Halley and Mr. Lyons; "Kindred Institutions," proposed by Mr. J. M'Kenna and replied to by Mr. G. W. Power; "Sports," proposed by Mr. W. B. Carmichael and responded to by Mr. R. M'Cowan; "The Present Company," proposed by Mr. Dawson Corrigan and responded to by Mr. W. Horstmann and Mr. Lyons; "Northern Queensland," proposed by Mr. Callan and replied to by Mr. J. Burns; "The Press," proposed by Mr. C. Lennon and responded to by Messrs. Carmichael and Stirling; "Commerce," proposed by M. J. Lynch and responded to by Mr. J. N. Devoy; "The Professions," proposed by Mr. H. Real and responded to by Mr. C. A. Ball; "Masters and Present Students," proposed by Mr. Jennings and responded to by Mr. J. R. Davidson; "The Ladies," proposed by Mr. Walsh and replied to by Mr. Lamont. The toast of "The Hon. Secretary," (Mr. B. J. Beirne) was most enthusiastically honoured, to which he made suitable reply. The final toast was that of "The Chairman" (Mr. Jennings), proposed by Mr. Beirne in a neat little speech, full of good feeling, and which was heartily re-echoed by the Chairman's old school friends and associates. Mr. Jennings also made an appropriate reply.

The rest of the evening was spent in harmony, Messrs. Lyons, Horstmann, Shewcroft, Beirne, Corrigan, Mullens, and Henry taking part.

When breaking-up time arrived, hands were gripped all round, and to the accompaniment of "Auld Lang Syne," the party disbanded.

The Masters of Riverview College have every reason to feel proud of their old Queensland boys, for no matter what the life of walk chosen, the Riverview boy has always borne, and is bearing, himself with credit to his Alma Mater. The various speeches were all happily worded, and in good taste, and bore eloquent evidence of the training imparted. No better testimony of the success of the Jesuits as teachers can be shown than the testimony a study of the Queensland boys turned out by them will reveal, and who, we must say, now exist as monuments of their ability. The reverend Rector must feel pleased at the result of his efforts, and, with regard to his Queensland boys, it may well be said—*Si monumentum requiris, circumspice.*

The energetic and popular Secretary of the Queensland Ex-students' Union has sent in the following official report of the annual meeting:—

"It is my pleasing duty to report to you upon the above. The Queensland Ex-students of Riverview held their second Re-union at Shaw's Arch Palace, Queen-srreet, Brisbane, on the evening of the 15th instant. The following Ex-students amongst others were present: J. F. Jennings in the chair; J. R. and A. R. Davidson, D. J. and J. T. Corrigan, V. Fitzgerald, C. Lennon, A. J. Shewcroft, J. Lynch, and the undersigned. Apologies were received from Thynne and B. Fitzgerald (from the latter on

the ground of ill-health), and also from D. O'Neill, Townsville, who telegraphed with real enthusiasm. C. Cullinane, Gympie; Geo. B. Gray, Sydney; H. Gray, Brisbane; Lalor Bros., Roma, and others. Amongst our distinguished friends and visitors were Mr. G. W. Power, Barrister at Law, C. A. Ball, Barrister; Messrs. Nalley and Walsh, Solicitors; the French Consul, Monsieur Lamond; Messieurs Devoy, Capt. Lyons, McKenna, Kennedy, Real, Burns, Horstman, Feenaghty, Redwood, Mullin, Callan, and W. B. Carmichael, (*Courier*), Stirling (*Telegraph*), and Henry (*Australian*). The toast list was very extensive, and the best speech of the Students was Mr. Shewcroft's, in replying to the toast of St. Ignatius' College, which was very ably proposed by our Chairman, who is immensely popular all about Southern Queensland. Dawson Corrigan was also in an eloquent mood and Messieurs Lyons, Ball and Walsh contributed some very witty after-dinner speeches. The utmost enthusiasm prevailed and our visitors were loud, and, I think, sincere in their praises of the many advantages bestowed upon the pupils at Riverview, and congratulated them on having made the most of them, and went on to say that they bore a reputation for gentlemanly and refined manners, and otherwise applied the soft soap to a most extravagant degree. Perhaps it was the liquor that was talking, but let us hope that there is some truth in "*In vino veritas*," etc.

After the toast list had been gone through, the remainder of the evening was spent in harmony. Mr. D. Corrigan has developed into a first-class vocalist, in fact, he threatened to become one at school, and many of our visitors, including Mr. Horstmann, Mr. Henry, and indeed nearly all of them assisted in making things go. All the Ex-students were delighted at the success of the whole affair. On one occasion I had some misgivings that the police might interfere, namely, when I read your letter out to the assembled multitude. It was so vociferously cheered that even the most reckless amongst us had grave fears that we should be liable to an action for ejectment. Well, Father, I would tell you a lot if we could have a yarn together, but it is hard to convey an adequate description on paper. I can only conclude by saying that the affair was a complete success, and as a mark of gratitude our visitors are treating the Ex-students to a theatre party in return to-night, to witness a performance of the "Mikado."

B. J. Beirne, Hon. Sec.

NOTES FROM THE GREEN-ROOM.

Of the new artists who came forward this half, four names stand out for special mention:—Fitzpatrick, Garvan, D'Apice, and Clifford. All these four have made it sufficiently plain that they will give a good account of themselves whenever called upon to appear on the stage of the Microcosm.

The career of J. Fitzpatrick has been a varied one. His first appearance on the boards of the College theatre was in the character of Mr. Pickwick. In the farce, Bardell v. Pickwick, Mr. Pickwick has got little to do and less to say. Anybody who can sit there silent, and fat, and casting through his spectacles glances varying from the care-worn to the indignant can fulfil nearly all the requirements of the part. But this, as was discovered, did not suit Fitzpatrick.

As the play went on, he was found, unaccountably, to be acting, not Pickwick, but, as far as the time limit would allow, all the chief characters of Dickens.

Thus to mention just a few, he entered the court escorted by Mr. Winkle, not with the sturdy step of Mr. Pickwick, but timidly, just as Oliver Twist entered through the window that dark night, pushed in by Bill Sykes, and covered by the pistol of that amiable character; then changing his *rôle*, he flounced into a chair as airily as "Mrs. F's aunt." When Willie MacDonald, as Mrs. Chippins, entered the court followed by the farm dog, he unaccountably assumed towards the latter an attitude of endearment, such as Peggotty might have assumed towards young David. Again, when he was the object of the most scathing denunciations of Sergeant Buzfuz, the sensitive Mr. Pickwick was exhibiting a stoic indifference worthy of the Fat Boy; but when the crier during an interval of perfect quiet in the court, shouted at the top of his voice, "Order! Order!" he seemed for some reason or other, like Mr. Micawber, "to be preparing for a spring;" finally, when the lawyers were engrossed in the case, and the court-crier and the stage management were too preoccupied to take notice, the great Pickwick, forgetting the solemnity of the court, and the dignity of the character he was supposed to be sustaining, drew from his pocket, with the grace that belongs to perfect practice, a cigar and a box of matches, "lit up," and began to display some of the salient characteristics of the Artful Dodger.

His second appearance added more to his fame. It was on the 31st July, this half. At

7.45 George Dow faced the audience and began to read out a programme of fourteen items. When he came to third item—"Recitation—J. Fitzpatrick," a hum of amusement and incredulity passed through the theatre. "Item three's" turn soon came. Slattery had finished an encore to his song "Calvary," and the applause had just ceased. Then as Fitzpatrick mounted the steps leading on to the stage, the hum which greeted the announcement of his name on the programme was renewed—and redoubled, and the wink was passed around, and everybody was preparing for a good old laugh. It seemed to everyone so unlikely that this tornado of the football field should succeed in the lighter graces of elocution. So when Jim turned round to face the stage-lights he found himself in the disconcerting presence of "nods"' and of "becks," and of "wreathed smiles," and of an audience simmering with amusement. But now he begins his piece. In a moment the hum dies away, and the smiles are seen no more; and the Firsts look on and open their ears; and the Seconds are surprised and open their eyes; and the Thirds look up and open their mouths. And when he has done, they all give him such an ovation as we do not remember to have been given to any piece of recitation this many a day.

The third appearance of Fitzpatrick was another sensation. He seemed to have entered into a conspiracy with the beings that ride the storm. For truly the elements furnished the reciter with some marvellous off-sets. He began the recitation of "Lord Ullin" amid thunder, lightning, and the pattering of hail-stones on the roof. And then as he played upon the emotions of his audience, the electric lights began to rise, and fall, and twitch, aud quiver, and jerk up and down in a way that was quite mysterious. And when he came to the passage where the storm was at its height, and where the waves were rising higher and the night was getting darker, the elements also which had been working with him all the time, now reached the *crescendo* of their weird developments. A vivid flare of lightning looked in through every window (to get the signal from Jim) and to the amazement of the audience, out went all the lights! And then the speaker proceeded through a historic recitation, amid a gloom that was illumined only by unexpected gleams of eloquence and sympathetic flashes of lightning.

Gerald Garvan came forward on the 31st of July, in a comic song and dance. His dress—from his silk hat down to his patent leather gaiters—was of the most stylish. The song was not a short one, some fifteen or sixteen verses on local events, with a chorus and dance after each, and so well did he do his part, that the audience by their hearty applause at the end of every verse, made it plain that Gerald scored one of the great successes of the season.

Jack D'Apice made his first bow to the audience on St. Stanislaus' night. He executed a medley dance with skill and taste. We had Highland flings, reels and what not. He was suitably "got up" for the occasion by Mr. Downing. For an encore he danced a sailor's hornpipe, combined with a little extemporisation of his own. For a second encore, he put on his silk hat and took his malacca in his two hands, and with the hat leaning jauntily towards the left eye-brow, and the stick undulating in a rythmic motion that was at the same time gracefully and highly comic, he executed a waltz round the stage, and disappeared behind the scenes at the far corner. This performance was one of the best things we have had. Judging by the grace of his action in dancing and by the elocutionary skill he shows in the hall of debate, he is sure to make a valuable addition to the "permanent staff" of the Microcosm.

Percy Clifford is the last artist we shall mention. He has made only one appearance so far—and that under some disadvantage. He appeared in the last entertainment of the year, along with Gerald Garvan in a comic song and dance. Gerald led off, but through some accident the accompaniment was pitched in too high a key. The result was that Garvan suffered a total collapse, while Clifford suffered a partial one. Gerald's merit has to be judged by his previous performance; and judging Clifford by this his only performance, we have no hesitation in saying that he will quite equal the reputation of his confederate. E. B.

THE KEATING PRIZE.—That this magnificent prize was forthcoming this year is due to the determination of the committee to carry out at all cost the intention of the promoters. The necessary funds have not yet been subscribed, but a few big-hearted old students have assumed the responsibility of furnishing the prize every year. We so hope that many of those who have not yet sent their subscription will do so at once, and have a share in the good work of honouring a revered master by furthering the interests of their old school.

FIRST DIVISION DEBATING CLUB.

President :—Rev. E. Boylan, S.J.
Hon. Sec. :—E. H. Kelly.

OUR only debate this half began on Monday night, October 29th, and was continued the following Tuesday, Wednesday, and Monday. The subject of the debate was "Whether capital punishment should be abolished or not." Mr. Manning, as Premier, with a strong following, including Messrs. Kelly, McGrath, and Fraser, maintained that capital punishment should not; whilst Mr. D'Apice, Leader of the Opposition, with such crack debaters on his side as B. McEvoy, P. Power, and A. Power, maintained that it should. The President made a few opening remarks, and after Mr. Secretary Kelly had read the minutes, the hon. premier began his oration. Facing round to the audience in his well known confident style, he besought his hearers to take no notice of the poor deluded members of the Opposition, who, he assured them, were only speaking on that side because they had to speak on some side or other. Mr. Manning thought arguments in such a case unnecessary, and after a few more commiserating remarks on the unfortunate members of the Opposition, sat down amidst tremendous applause. Mr. D'Apice, who has been for many years the member representing Hunter's Hill in this assembly, received a great ovation on rising, and though this was his first attempt to discharge the arduous duties of leader of the Opposition, he acquitted himself admirably. In a very long speech he attempted to work on the feelings of his hearers by drawing for them pathetic pictures of what might result, and what has resulted, from the evils of capital punishment; except that he kept his hearers a little too long, the hon. member was very successful in his effort, and showed the hon. leader of the Government that there were, after all, two sides to the question. The Hon. Minister for Mines, Mr. Fraser, of Tumut, proved himself as effective at knocking to pieces his opponents' arguments as he is in knocking to pieces his opponents' stumps in the cricket world, and treated his audience to a very sensible speech, receiving great applause on resuming his seat.

One of the most promising members of the Second Division, Mr. Percy Power, of Queensland, then got up and began to make things warm for the Honourable Premier, and his pointed remarks stirred up Mr. Manning's wrath. A lively scene then took place, Mr. Power eventually getting the best of it, and he continued his speech in the same careful, measured style so proper to himself. With Mr. Power's speech the proceedings terminated for Monday night. On Tuesday night the seniors, Messrs. Kelly, McEvoy, Dow, and McGrath, who had been unable to attend the previous night, were present. Mr. McGrath opened with a very nice speech for the Government, being the first of his side to bring forward any very weighty arguments. Mr. McEvoy's speech was made up of some strong arguments, chiefly composed of attacks on the judges and juries of the past. Mr. Kelly put himself in the place of a criminal, and thought he would find it comparatively easy to commit crime when there would be such light punishment as Mr. D'Apice advocated. On the last night, Messrs. A. Makinson, Heritage, A. Power, A. Deery, and J. Ryan also made very good speeches. The Chairman then put the vote to the House, and the opposition won with a large majority. A vote of thanks to the Chairman closed a most successful debate.

JUNIOR SODALITY PICNIC.

ON the occasion of the Junior Sodality picnic on October 6th, several boat-loads of merry boys were piloted up the river. Twenty-six or twenty-seven boys were present. The weather was charming, and everything combined to make the occasion a thorough success. One of the treble sculls was conspicuous by its bowsprit. On ordinary occasions this pleasing affix is not to be found on the Riverview boats. The bowsprit in question was the murky handle of one of the frying-pans. As it boldly projected over the rippling waters what Riverviewer on such an occasion would be so cold-blooded as to wish for any less artistic substitute? On bringing the boats to anchor two fires were kindled. Two frying-pans were soon in position, and the crackling of the faggots and the simmering of the chops, and sighing of the ancient woods, combined in such a soothing harmony that the Yellow Bobs came from far and near, looked on and listened, and forgot to sing. Of one of the frying pans, George Gilhooley was skipper, with Bernard Corser as second officer, and ably assisted by Joe Payer. That culinary bowsprit, you see, suggests the appropriateness of metaphors which on other occasions might almost be considered mixed. Jack Slattery and George Curtis, ably assisted by Percy Power and others, successfully steered the other pan—Heaven

bless it!—through all the shoals and depths of the most delicate culinary operations. The frying pan under the control of George Gilhooley was somewhat smaller than the other—and we noticed that the simmering therein was pitched in a higher key, and that the chops, bread and bacon fried in it were more crisp and dainty. On the other hand, while the music proceeding from Jack Slattery's pan was more deep and resonant, we also noticed that the materials coming from that source were more mellow and satisfying.

The greatest good-humour and good-nature prevailed. No one seemed to forget his neighbours, and the number who volunteered to assist in the preparations was greater than we required.

Heaven favoured our enterprise in more ways than one. First of all, there was the weather, and then there was that "tommyhawk." You see, we wanted to cut some wood, and there we found on our camping ground, waiting for us, a lovely "tommyhawk," with its handle towards our hand. As soon as we had finished cutting our wood, and as one of the party was beginning to test its edge on some sandstone, up came a boat, and one of its occupants sang out "Have you seen a tommyhawk there?" As they sailed away we saw them looking long and earnestly at it, presumably in the anxious endeavour to find the edge.

When Arthur O'Connor rang the dinner-bell—that is the sergeant's bugle—a circumstance occurred which made it appear that the days of



SERGEANT HENRY MANNING.
Highest Scorer in N.S.W. Rifle Association Schools' Match.

the Pantaloon suit, or something equally outlandish, had returned. It was a view of one of our party from two different points. A back view revealed a strapping young fellow in a stainless suit of white A front view revealed a sombre apparition, soot-begrimed from the eye-brows to the ankles. Was it, you might have asked, a visitant from Erebus, projected by Pluto's order, up through the *fauces Averni*? No, it was only Bernard Corser, who in a hunt after birds' nests, had swarmed up a tree, which had passed through the ordeal of the recent bush fires. The diagrams painted on his outfit by the charred tree, had been enhanced by his genial ministrations round the frying-pan.

—E. B.

SOCIAL.

By George Dow.

Entertainments have been, this half-year, very plentiful, and, taken all round, very good. The talent Riverview is most deficient in at present is that of singing. Some of the attempts this half have been comparative failures, but at the same time some noteworthy successes have to be recorded. Mr. Boylan unearthed some really clever artists—Percy Clifford, G. Garvan, Jim Fitzpatrick, and Jack D'Apice. All had the idea that football was Jim's *forte*, but now, since they have heard him declaiming, they are of a different opinion. All the boys return thanks to Mr. Boylan for the way in which he carried out everything, and the great pains he went to to provide us with amusement.

ENTERTAINMENT No. 1.

ST. IGNATIUS' DAY, JULY 31ST.

As Riverview's talent was hardly yet in form, some artists were brought from town to provide us with amusement. The first part of the programme consisted of sleight-of-hand tricks by Professor Cunard. The second part was composed of very clever fancy and comic skating by Messrs. Williams and Norris. Considered in its æsthetic bearings this comic skating was not perhaps, of a very high order, but it presented a series of situations so droll, so extravagant, and so unexpected, that during the ten or fifteen minutes the performance lasts the audience were thrown into convulsions of laughter. It was a manifest relief to the laughing muscles of many when the two skaters, the fat man and the thin, disappeared behind the scenes.

A few musical items (vocal and instrumental) filled up the intervals. The programme went off very well, but proved to be not quite long enough for the Riverview appetite.

ENTERTAINMENT No. 2.

OCTOBER 1ST.

On our return from the "Junior" picnic Mr. Baker gave us an interesting magic lantern entertainment, called "A Trip through Spain." Father McInerney, who has spent many years in Spain, described the various places with great interest as the lantern threw the views on the screen. Before the comic scenes appeared on the screen we were shown some masterpieces of sculpture. We had an opportunity of comparing what was of the highest excellence in ancient and in modern statuary; for example, the Moses of Michael Angelo, and the Laocoon of ————, *stat magni nominis umbra*. This is an excellent kind of entertainment, and the reception it received ought to encourage Mr. Baker and Father McInerney to give a few more like it during the coming year.

ENTERTAINMENT No. 3

ALL SAINT'S DAY, NOVEMBER 1ST.

A fine lengthly programme was provided for on the occasion. The bill consisted of fourteen items and there were some really good ones on the list. Jim Fitzpatrick fairly brought down the house by his splendid rendering of "Curfew" and received a well-deserved encore. The recitations by the Duffy brothers were very good. "Calvary," sung by J. Slattery, received a very hearty encore; G. Garvan's skit on "Our visit to Parramatta" was received with enthusiasm, and has been the "popular song" of Riverview ever since; Mr. Robinson sang "Eternal Rest" in his best style. The other items passed off well, and altogether a pleasant evening was spent.

ENTERTAINMENT No. 4.

NOVEMBER 13TH.

This was one of the best entertainments given at Riverview for a long time. Mr. Meikleham gave us several performances, shewing his wonderful skill. Very many of his tricks and passes were never before seen by any of the Riverview boys, and fairly delighted the audience. The evening was one suited to the mystic art on account of the frequent flashes of lightning and peals of thunder. These served as very appropriate effects for Jim Fitzpatrick's recitation "Lord Ullin's Daughter" and just when he came to the "stormy water" part the electric

light, influenced by the elements, went out. However, this did not disconcert Jim, as he went straight on and finished in the dark. This evening was productive of another genius, perhaps he came in one of the showers falling at the time. This was our friend Jack D'Apice. His number was a very amusing mixing up of all the dances known. His artistic "get-up" added greatly to the amusing look of the item. R. Craven and P. Dalton treated us to one of the best songs we have had this half, and it was very well received. At the conclusion the Rector distributed the prizes won at the Sports, which took place on this day.

ENTERTAINMENT No. 5.
NOVEMBER 29TH.

This evening there was a full dress public rehearsal of Mr. Boylan's dumb-bell class. The dumb-bells were done excellently and the whole appearance and performance reflected great credit on Mr. Boylan. The "Intermezzo" was splendidly rendered by our crack violinists, and gave one of the best violin entertainments ever heard at Riverview. Frank Loneragan is a specially fine player. Jim Fitzpatrick recited "Beth Gelert" and received an encore. Then came one of the most brilliant and clever things we have seen for a long time, an exhibition of club-swinging with musical accompaniment. All were quite surprised, and a unanimous demand for an encore brought about a repetition of part of this splendid exhibition. P. Clifford and G. Garvan then gave an amusing comic song and dance.

ATHLETICS IN EDUCATION.

THE following extract from an article by Major Arthur Griffiths, in a late number of the *Fortnightly Review*, strongly supports the theory on Athletics set forth in our Editorial:—"Muscular, rather than mental, superiority, it is often said, is most needed in one who is to lead men. The pale-faced spectacled student who heads the examination list is, it is urged, manifestly inferior in physique, and therefore in fitness, to the athlete whom he has beaten in the schools. The position would be incontestable but for one curious fact, *which is now proved beyond all question.* It has been found *almost without exception,* that the men who come out at the top, combine the two great qualifications. The winners in any competitive examination are generally highest in physique, as well as in brain power—they are the golden youth, the pick and flower of the basket."

GENERAL NOTES.

ON June 21st, Feast of St. Aloysius, Patron of Youth, Dr. Higgins visited Riverview and confirmed six pupils. In an eloquent and impressive way he set before them the obligation incurred by the recipients of that sacrament of being "strong soldiers of Christ," and exacted a promise of fidelity to daily morning prayer from each of them, to which promise we trust they will ever be faithful. The ceremony was a most imposing one.

Our old friend Dr. Murray, of Maitland, came and spent a day at Riverview on July 20th.

Rev. Father Manning, the Master of the Junior Class for many years, left for Kew on the 1st August. We were all sorry at his departure, as we felt we lost a good master and a true friend. We trust his labours at Kew will be crowned with the same meed of success as his labours at Riverview.

The "Old Boys" of Queensland held their annual dinner at Brisbane on August 15th. We believe they amply compensated for any of their defects as "Present Boys" on that occasion by the tone of their speeches and the warmth of their toasts. Of the *menu* we can say nothing, as unfortunately, we did not partake of it, but judging by the card it was all that could be desired.

We had a visit from the Hon. J. G. Duffy, of Victoria, and Hon. A. J. Thynne, of Queensland upon August 25th. These two Postmasters-general, were, we believe, on their way to some important congress.

On November 6th, Rev. Fathers E. O'Brien and Dolan visited Riverview. Both are ex-students of Jesuit Colleges. Father O'Brien who, for a long time was a student at Riverview, and a powerful oarsman in our first winning crew, had just recently been ordained at Manly—the first Riverview student ordained there.

On the 10th, Most Rev. Dr. Delaney, of Tasmania, came to Riverview, and on the 21st, the following distinguished party of Australian ecclesiastics paid us a visit and obtained for us a "half-evening." Most Rev. Drs. Reville and Hutchinson, and Father Norton, D.D., of Port Augusta. Father Norton is an old Jesuit pupil.

Mr. McDevitt, of Queensland, paid us a visit on September 24th. He took a great and kindly interest in our games, and we were quite sorry when he left.

On July 4th occurred the death of Mr. Andrew Lenehan, a sincere friend of our college, the father of our schoolmate Paul Lenehan. R.I.P. We were all very sorry when we heard the sad news.

Later in the year our deep sympathy went out to our former comrade Paddy Meagher. His mother, a lady whose name in the western districts was synonymous with goodness, gentleness, sincere piety, and untiring charity, died in November. R.I.P.

Mr. J. Toohey, an old and true friend of Riverview, died in Italy, where he was travelling for the benefit of his health, on September 27th. R.I.P.

December 15th introduced five new Jesuits to Riverview, viz: Rev. Fathers Luke Murphy, and J. B. Cahill, and Rev. Messrs. A. Power, W. Grant and W. McCormack. The two first-named arrived two months ago in Melbourne, and the three last had just landed from the home country.

The Very Rev. T. Kenny, who succeeded Father Keating as Superior of the Irish-Australian Mission, for a time resided in Melbourne, but he has now definitely selected the Jesuit Mission-house, at North Sydney, as his head-quarters.

A letter was received on December 15th from Mr. Barff, Registrar, Sydney University, intimating that the Chancellor of the University had decided to award the Watt Exhibition to E. Kelly. The exhibition is, we believe, worth £50, and will be paid in quarterly instalments, beginning from next April.

The Editor's table, thanks to the courtesy of Mr. J. Kettlewell (Dunlop and Co.), is just now furnished with several handsome and valuable volumes. We had fully determined to have a review of these books in our present issue, but we find it impossible to carry this out, as the professors who promised to supply the matter were too busy at the critical moment to do so. Well, there is one item of consolation to our readers—"*Quod differtur non aurfertum.*"

We congratulate our old comrade, E. Slattery, on passing his Law Intermediate in November.

From what we hear, Solicitor Quirk (who has fixed his quarters in Narrabri) by his able conduct of cases entrusted to him has fully justified the high hopes excited by his brilliant final law examination. We were sorry to hear, by-the-bye, that Jim has been laid-up some weeks from the effects of a nasty accident.

The departure of Rev. Father Manning, S.J., for Kew, necessitated the appointment of a new Director to the B.V.M. Sodality, and the Rev. Father McInerney, S.J., was appointed successor and is a great favourite with the members of that Sodality. He not only looks after their spiritual advancement, but also their intellectual, for one evening last term the members held a long sitting with sealed doors at the most unusual time, and it afterwards transpired that they had been among the stars under Father McInerney's guidance.

The results of the Senior Public and Honour Matriculation Examinations to hand. They are a fitting offset to our splendid results in the Junior. Of the four candidates that presented themselves from Riverview all passed, and passed exceptionally well. The maximum number of subjects that a candidate may take up is limited by the University by-laws to ten, which gives a total of forty individual subjects for our four candidates. Out of these possible forty they passed in thirty-seven in many instances obtaining first-class honours. E. H. Kelly obtains five first-class honours, and B. P. McEvoy three. In the matriculation examination for honours and scholarships E. H. Kelly wins first-class mathematical honours, and second-class honours in Latin and Greek. B. P. McEvoy wins second place in first-class classical honours, thus obtaining the Cooper Scholarship No. II., and second-class mathematical honours. G. C. Dow obtains second-class honours in Latin, third-class in Greek, and second-class in mathematics. M. B. McGrath obtains second-class honours in Latin. Thus of all the students (23) presented during '95 at public examinations, we have not to record *one* failure. Well done, Riverview.

The garden this year has fully merited the praise bestowed upon it in previous years in the columns of O.A.M. in fact, the gardener-in-chief is improving it is clear as time goes on, he certainly is becoming more expert at out-

generalising that most dreadful enemy, Australian weather—the long drought of this year seemed to have been able to do no mischief. We think, however, it caused a good deal of trouble and expense.

The long promised cable-tram from the projected wharf to the College, *via* the engine-house, is at last within reasonable distance of having its capacity for accidents tried. Riverview's engineer, Bro. Doyle, has with the perseverance and energy of A. F. de Lesseps, triumphed over all obstacles (even the crushing of his corns by a boulder when surveying the line) and has succeeded in persuading the conservative Government of Riverview, to pass the necessary bills (the liability for life has been limited to £30,000,000). Even as we write, the "clink" of spade and pick, and the occasional "boom" of the blasting is heard warning us, who are to travel thereon to make our wills and prepare for the worst.

Speaking of out-door improvements we cannot omit to notice the wonderful transformations wrought in the vicinity of the College Boatshed, by "Mossoo," our French gardener who, if we had not already known his artistic powers as an improver of Nature, would have made his name by that alone. Bizarre paths, rustic bridges and seats, fairy bowers and parterres in full bloom, have sprung up as if by magic power. This portion of the ground ought certainly to prove most fascinating next Regatta day.

The decorations of the "Microcosm" or College theatre on Speech Day deserve special mention, they were truly artistic. The different devices made with oars, cricket bats, stumps and balls, footballs, tennis rackets, and billiard cues, were very pretty and effective, while the artistic arrangements of banners and colours gave a brilliant *ensemble*.

An accident happened to dear old Davo, which necessitated the amputation of one finger. Needless to attempt to say what deep sympathy this item of painful news excited at Riverview amongst masters and boys.

The morning preceding the break-up being a free one, was slowly dragging its weary course along, when suddenly a certain small boy, who was, as we presume, looking for stars in daylight, descried a 'possum, alive and kicking, high up in one of the trees in the playground, which valuable piece of information he quickly made common property, by crying out in a stentorian voice: "A 'possum! a 'possum!" Immediately the scene was one of intense activity and excitement, some rushed one way to procure the school-climber, others towards the armory, to get rifles, and all shouted the while. The school-climber, Harvy Moore, a very small, but wonderfully active boy, ran up the tree like a lamplighter; but alas, when he saw the claws of the 'possum, his courage failed, and having vainly endeavoured to shake down the ring-tail, he came down, by invitation, himself. Now one of the prefects appears on the scene with a pea rifle, but as he either thinks it "*infra dig.*" to shoot at such an ignoble animal or is afraid of his reputation as a shot, he gave the rifle to one of the cracks of the Third Division. Alas, for him, not for the 'possum, he fails and fails again. At this juncture, Harry Cullinane of the First Division, and emergency man for our rifle team appears upon the scene, and there is a general cry, "Let Cull have a chance!" Popular opinion carries the day, the *vox populi* is obeyed. Harry Cullinane takes the rifle, click! and the opossum shakes his head in anything but an appreciative way, but still he clings to the tree. Click, Click!! and the opossum with a convulsive tremor throughout its frame is dead, but it still, even in death, clings to the tree. Thereupon, there is a shout, "Let Pat Makinson go up! Moore is afraid," and amid a stormy discussion between the upholders of these two champion climbers, Pat Makinson takes off his coat and ascends, and the 'possum is at length secured.

The candidates for the Keating Prize all deserve great praise for the spirit they showed in working up the long and entirely voluntary programme.

The orchestra, which formed such a pleasing feature of the break-up day, and which was such a help to our young athletes during their performances, contained a number of musicians of great skill. Most of these gentlemen were brought under our notice by Mr. Lewis. Mr. Lewis put himself to a considerable amount of inconvenience about the orchestra, and we are happy to say that the result was very satisfactory to all. Mr. Schoon has the reputation of making his cornet almost speak. Signor Podenzana's abilities were more clearly perceived in his solo than in his part in the orchestra, to which he was such a valuable addition. Mr. Watts and Mr. Warschauer are violinists of rare merit.

The St. Ignatius College Rifle Team.

WINNERS OF THE SCHOOL CHALLENGE SHIELD IN THE RECENT N.S.W. RIFLE ASSOCIATION MEETING.

Sergt. H. E. Manning, Sydney. Cl-sergt. G. Dow, Victoria. Sergt. P. Clifford, Wellington (N.S.W.)



C. Byrne, Cooma. J. D'Apice, Sydney. E. Cox, Wagga. Inst. H. Williams. H. Cullinane, Gympie. P. Hurley, Bathurst. P. Blake, N.Z.
F. M'Donald, Sydney. P. Power, Brisbane.

It was some disappointment to Arthur O'Connor and Bernard Corser, who won the prizes for the dumb-bell exercises, to find that the prizes were not forthcoming on the break-up day. This was the fault of the firm commissioned to make them. A choice of a handsome pair of dumb-bells or clubs, of polished black, set off with gold bands, was given to each of the winners. Arthur, with some consistency, fancied the dumbbells, while Bernard was led away by the attractions of the clubs.

All lovers of Riverview will be glad to learn that the pure midnight atmosphere of its classical halls and spacious dormitories is no longer vitiated and contaminated with that unspeakable aroma which, in former days, was emitted from that wondrous boiling-down establishment which graced the banks of the sweet Lane Cove. On the 11th of July, the establishment, not the aroma, came to a premature end, and with the cause ceased the effect.

Leo, the faithful custodian of our refectory, has a unique power over the animal kingdom. The goldfish with which he has decorated the dining-hall would die for him. To see them looking after him as he flits like a ministering angel round the tables at dinner-time is most affecting. And then the way they come to the surface and blink up at him when he takes a look in to see that all's well, would melt a piece of ice. One animal, however—but one only—has so far refused to submit to his benign influence. It was a crayfish that we brought him one day. Well, that crayfish, in spite of Leo's warning finger, would not "behave itself." It was admitted—a wonderful privilege—into the sacred domain of the goldfish in the larger reservoir. Well, the fountain was turned on for its special benefit, but, as the song says, "In spite of all that, it could never keep quiet." First of all it spread out its tail and began to trot round and round the hallowed precincts like a circus horse. Then it slackened down a bit and began to examine everything in a way that was far more critical than polite. Later on it began to take "snap-shots" at the goldfish, and in a variety of ways manifested a willingness to stow away the same within the mysterious recesses of its "camera obscura." Then the necessity of counting the goldfish every ten minutes was a source of worry. But its audacity reached its highest point, both literally and figuratively, when by some process quite inexplicable it swarmed up the tube of the fountain and was found later on perched on the summit, waving its great claws triumphantly, and conducting itself in a way that was far from respectable. Sammy Hale was sent for. "Here," said Leo, "take this crayfish and don't let me see it here again." As Sammy walked away the goldfish advanced in a body, gave a look at Leo that spoke unutterable things, and bowed their acknowledgments.

We think it a great pity that the Second Division Debating Club held no meetings last term. This is not as it should be, and we trust that next term this division will take steps to uphold its reputation as a hot-house for the development of young debaters.

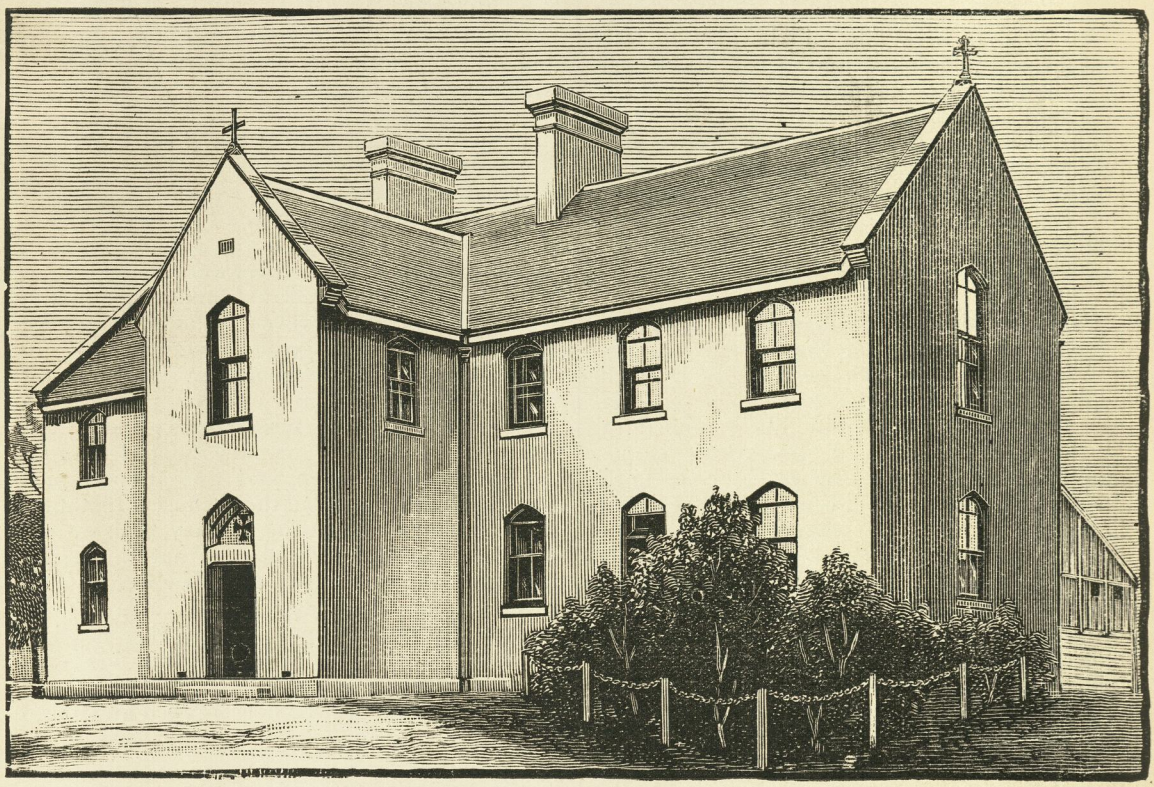
Jimmy McKenna, one of the small boys, can tell an amusing story amusingly. The following is extracted without corrections from his English composition sent up for the Junior Division special prize. It got him the second place:—"Well, once upon a time there were an old Italian organ-grinder who used to wander about the streets. One day, however, he stopped to play before a house with a beautiful wide lawn. He was accompanied by a monkey, a smart-looking little fellow, dressed in a crimson jacket and a blue cap. While the master was grinding out melancholy music, the monkey hopped over an iron fence into the lawn, and was at once spied by a fox-terrier that ruled the premises. Instantly the dog made a rush at the monkey, who waited the onset with such indifference that the terrier thought it well to halt within a few feet of him, and reconsider. Both animals stared one another for a moment, when the monkey suddenly raised his paw, and lifting his cap, gracefully saluted the dog. Head and tail dropped at once, and the dog sneaked away into the house—a monkey trick that boys would do well to imitate."

A point about our debate worthy of note is the great improvement shown by our old debaters, and the unexpected excellence of the new ones. In the debate of the first half nearly all our speakers repeatedly referred to notes, and though we do not consider this in itself prejudicial to the debate if (which seldom happens) the speaker is careful to aim at oratorical force in voice and action, yet, as was found, those who depended least on notes, with perhaps the exception of D'Apice, were far more remarkable for their *vivida vis* than others. In this last debate a decided advance in declamatory power was noticed, and we attribute this in great part to

the comparative absence of reading. First of all, the competitors for the Keating Prize discarded notes altogether, and considering that this was their first appearance in the Senior Debate we are compelled to add that their speeches were excellent. Then, as for the other speakers (with two or three exceptions) notes were either entirely abandoned or only occasionally referred to.

condition was that the speaker should *speak, not read* his arguments. This programme was almost entirely got up by the competitors in "free-time."

It was Demosthenes who said that the first, second, and third thing in oratory is "action." Now the only eloquence peculiar to a crayfish—and we humbly beg pardon of Demosthenes for mentioning his name in the same breath with



BUILDING CONTAINING SENIOR BOYS' LIBRARY, AND RECREATION HALL.

This year the Keating prize was won by James Ryan. He was run close by Heritage and A. Makinson. The results shown by these and by the others were of a far higher degree of excellence than had been expected. The programme for the examination was a portion of Stopford Brooke's "Outlines of English Literature," a hundred pages of the critical section of Arnold's work, some author chosen at the discretion of each candidate, with the approbation of the Prefect of Studies, an English Essay, and participation in the Senior Debate. In the latter, one

that animal—well the only eloquence peculiar to this peculiar shellfish is that which comes from a few silent but impressive gestures. It was P. Makinson who ventured to take up that crayfish of ours by the back of the neck; it was the crayfish that gave that majestic wave of its claws, which made such an impression on Mako; it was Mako that dropped the crayfish with a splash into the waterhole, and it was that same cute old crayfish that gave one parting look at its captor and then, with a triumphant flounce of its tail, "indignant sought the shades below."

OBITUARY.—Rev. William Drinan, S.J., of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, died, fortified with all the rites of Holy Church, at his father's residence, Branxton, on December 13th, 1895. He was thirteen years in the Society of Jesus; during his studies he fell into consumption; he was ordained Priest by Most Rev. Dr. Murray a few years ago, but, unable for Missionary work, he edified all by a holy life of patience and resignation, during his long and painful illness.—R.I.P.

THE CLASS-CHAMPIONSHIP COMPETITION.

IT is Sunday, November 24th, and the after-supper play hour, and yet the "whole house" is in the study hall. What can it be? Is it "penal"? Certainly not; for the fellows have not crept like snails, unwillingly, but there has been a "rush" for the study. The results of the Class-Championship Competition are to be announced, and, as the Rector and Community enter, and the Prefect of Studies mounts the "pulpit," the cheers show that the excitement has reached its height. Will ii. Grammar still hold the Championship? Is it Griffin or Dalton? Blake, the little fellows have it, has got full merit in Greek. And what chance for Dalton, with Tynan and Heritage, from the Junior Class, and such redoubtable Seniors as B. McEvoy and Kelly? Have they not vowed that the Championship shall not fall again to any "small" boy? But the time for conjectures has ended, and breathless silence reigns. Attention is not often credited to school boys, but moments such as this bring out undreamt of qualities, and even the prefatory remarks of the Prefect of Studies trying as they are, in our impatience to hear the results, are listened to with rapt attention; for there is hope that some inkling of the results may be gathered from a word or an expression, and the delay of news diminished by several seconds. Nor does he try our patience—it was impatience—too severely, but merely points out three reasons why we should congratulate ourselves upon the competition of this year. In the first place, it gives evidence that the influence of this now annual competition has been very powerful for the good of the studies, and of the application to study in the house. This is shown by the fact that whilst last year only 37 qualified themselves upon the several Terms' examinations, to compete in the Final; no less than 51 so qualified themselves this year. The higher standard of work attained in all the classes is further shown by the fact that this year only three failed in the Final Competition, and fifteen obtained "Honours," whilst last year, with a larger number of failures, there were only six in "Honours."

Again, last year the first boy scored only 69 per cent. on the aggregate total, this year 79 per cent. was reached. Last year the 3rd prize was not awarded, the required 70 per cent. not having been attained; this year even the third fellow has passed beyond the 70 per cent. and the 3rd prize (in Books) will be awarded. But not only were the results of this year very encouraging, said the Prefect of Studies, but they were also instructive, as showing that real distinction in this competition can be secured only by close attention to class-work in all its subjects throughout the whole year. He was glad to say in this connection that another gratifying feature of the present results was that from his knowledge of the classes and their year's work he could assure them that the championship had been won by the most deserving boy, and the most deserving class, amongst very deserving boys and classes. Hereupon came—it did seem an age in coming—the so eagerly awaited announcement. Prolonged cheers greeted the declaration that ii. Grammar was the Champion Class. Patrick Dalton, of that class, having won the first place, and the championship gold medal. Hardly less hearty was the greeting awarded to our little Noumean, Mark Perraud, of Rudiments Class, who obtained the second place, and the Silver Medal. The third place and the first prize was won by James Heritage, of the Junior-Class. It will be seen that the "little fellows" had evidently examined, and cross-examined, Blake in his Greek as carefully, but with naturally a little more enthusiasm, as the Prefect of Studies, for in Greek that boy obtained the splendid marks of 94·8 per cent.

A Brisbane ex-student, who is distinguished for his loyal attachment to his old school, had no sooner received a Sydney paper giving the junior result, than he hastened to the office of the COURIER and had them transferred to its columns. Truly this staunch friend believes in the saying of St. Gregory, "*probatio amoris, exhibitio est operis.*"

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE.

(From the Sydney Papers.)

ON December 3rd, '95, St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, held its annual "speech day" entertainment. The visitors were so numerous that the theatre set apart for the prize-giving entertainment proved quite inadequate in the way of accommodation. His Excellency the Governor, Lord Hampden, accompanied by Lady Hampden and her two daughters, arrived at Riverview in a special launch shortly after 3 o'clock. Captain Sloane Stanley, A.D.C., and Captain the Hon. F. Egerton, A.D C., completed the Vice-regal party. His Excellency was received at the wharf by his Lordship Dr. Higgins, Auxiliary Bishop of Sydney, and the Very Rev. John Ryan, S.J., Rector of Riverview. The Vice-regal party was at once conducted to the college, where the Cardinal-Archbishop, Archbishop Carr, Archbishop Murphy, and Marquess Jennings were waiting. After the customay exchange of courtesies the Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J., led the way to the theatre, which was already crowded. When his Excellency and Lady Hampden were seated, the reporter was able to jot down names on the strength of a semi-bird's-eye view.

Among others present were his Eminence the Cardinal-Archbishop of Sydney; his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Carr Archbishop of Melbourne; his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Murphy, Archbishop of Hobart; his Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Higgins, Bishop-Auxiliary to Cardinal Moran; his Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Torreggiani, Bishop of Armidale; his Lordship the Right Rev Dr. Dunne, Bishop of Wilcannia; his Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Gallagher, Coadjutor-Bishop of Goulburn; his Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Corbett, Bishop of Sale; Right Rev. Monsignor O'Brien; the Hon. George Reid (Premier); Sir George Dibbs (ex-Premier); Marquess Jennings, the Hon. T. Dalton, M.L.C.; the Hon. John Hughes, M.L.C.; the Hon. G. Greville, M.L.C.; the Hon. Daniel O'Connor, M.L.C.; the Hon. L. F. Heydon, M.L.C.; Colonel Bell, U.S. Consul; Mr. F. Clarke, M.P.; Mr. J. B. Kelly, M.P.; Dean Beechinor (Launceston); Very Rev. Dean O'Connor (Diocese of Armidale); Very Rev. P. T. Corcoran (Diocese of Maitland); Very Rev. T. O'Farrell, C.S.S.R. (Ballarat, Vic.); Very Rev. P. Slattery, O.S.F.; Very Rev. A. Aubrey, S.M.; Very Rev. Father Maher (Superior of the Vincentians); Very Rev. Father Walshe (Townsville); the Very Rev. T. Kenny, S.J. (Superior of the Jesuits); the Very Rev. John Ryan, S.J. (Rector of St. Ignatius' College); the Very Rev. C. Nulty, S.J. (Rector of St. Aloysius' College); the Very Rev. Dr. Carroll, V.G. (Diocese of Sydney); the Very Rev. Dr. Bourke, V.G. (Diocese of Perth, W.A.); the Very Rev. Dr. O'Haran, the Very Rev. Father Guillemin, S.M.; the Very Rev. Z. F. Muraire, S.M.; Rev. Father Brady (Bunbury, W.A.); Rev. E. M. O'Callaghan; Rev. Father Brennan, S.J.; Rev. Father M'Inerney, S.J.; Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J.; Rev. Father Gannon, C.M.; Rev. Father Donze, M.S.H.; Rev. W. Hayden, Rev. T. Hayden, Rev. J. Carroll (Adm. St. Mary's Cathedral); Rev. P. O'Reilly. Very Rev. A. Strele, S.J. (Adm. Port Victoria and Palmerston); Very Rev. A. Sturzo, S.J.; Rev. C. O'Connell, S.J.; Rev. J. Murphy, S.J.; Rev. Father Hughes, S. J.; Rev. Father Tuite, S.J.; Rev. Father Drinan, S.J.; Messrs. Henry Austin, T. H. Browne, J. L. Mullins, J. B. Mulroney, Valentine Heaton, P. Holland, Philip Sheridan, F. S. Macdermot, H. Hyndes, P. O'Doud, G. Flannery, J. Blakeney, T. E. Barry, T. Hughes, Captain Castle, R.N., T. Magney (Mayor of Woollahra), H. Magney, Mr. M. Fay, Mr. C. Anderson, Mr. M. M'Mahon, Mr. Armstong, Mr. Broinowski, Rev. Father Patrick, C.P., Mr. R. Prendergast, Rev. James Mahony.

As the Vice-regal party entered the theatre the orchestra, under Mr. E. J. Massey, played the National Anthem, and bouquets were presented to Lady Hampden and her daughters. Five of the students, Messrs. F. Loneragan, E. Long, A. Thynne, J. Slattery, and P. Hurley, played Mascagni's inter-mezzo ("Cavalleria Rusticana") on violins, and then the Rector of the College presented an address of welcome to his Excellency, on behalf of the masters and pupils.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PREFECT OF STUDIES.

YOUR EXCELLENCIES, YOUR EMINENCE, MY LORDS, REVEREND FATHERS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—The presence of so very distinguished visitors here to-day brings to a fitting close and rewards the labours of what I am glad to be able to report as a very successful year. In diligence and application to study, as well as

in conduct, the students of the College have throughout the whole year fully maintained the high standard of the previous year. They appear even to have done more; for it is a pleasure to me—judging from my intimate acquaintance with the class-work, as well as from the results of the College Examinations and of the Public Examinations—to be able to report a distinct advance in the quality and standard of class-work attained in not a few of the class-subjects. This improvement, both in the spirit of study in the whole house as well as in the results thereof, is attributable in large part to the Class-Championship Annual Competition. This competition, begun three years ago, has now become an established institution in the College. Organised so as to allow all classes in the College—the lowest as well as the highest—to compete on fair terms for the College Class-championship Gold Medal, it has created a healthy and keen rivalry amongst individuals and classes, and so has deserved this special mention in the Report of the Studies of the College. The Championship has been won this year by the Class of ii. Grammar in its representative, Patrick Dalton, to whom the Championship Gold Medal will be soon presented.

It will be very gratifying to all friends and well-wishers of the College to learn that evidence of a high standard of work having been this year reached in the College is afforded, not only by the College Examinations, but also by the University Public Examinations. Of the Senior and Matriculation Honours Examination nothing can yet be reported. They have but just concluded and the results have, of course, not yet been published by the University authorities.

For the Matriculation Pass Examination of last March, we presented five candidates, and all passed successfully.

In the Junior Examination also, all our candidates—fourteen in number—passed the examination; seven of them obtained Matriculation Passes, and our boys have been credited with both the Classical Medals—Percy Power having won the University Medal for first place in Greek, and Michael O'Farrell that for first place in Latin.

Highly gratifying as such excellence on the part of our pupils in the classical languages must be to all friends, not only of the College, but of higher education in these colonies, it is even more gratifying to me to be able to report that excellence is not confined to a few pupils only, nor to the classical languages alone, but that in those subjects and in others excellent results are recorded for our whole Junior Class. Thus, in Greek, besides the University Medal for first place, an "A" or First-class Honour Pass has been gained by nine out of our fourteen pupils. In Latin, thirteen out of the fourteen Riverview candidates have secured an "A," and the University Medal for first place has also been secured. In French, thirty-five per cent. of our candidates secure "A's," a result that will be better appreciated when it is borne in mind that, of all candidates from all schools, only seven per cent. obtained an "A."

The *general* excellence of our results is further shown, not only by the fact that seven of our candidates have qualified upon this examination for Matriculation Entrance at the University, but also by these additional facts.

First: All our candidates presented themselves for examination in the seven higher subjects, characteristic of the Secondary School Education—in Greek, Latin, French, English, and the three Mathematical sections—and in these subjects, of 329 "A's" awarded, to all candidates from all schools, our boys won thirty-four, or more than one-tenth of all the "A's" awarded.

Secondly: Fourteen candidates, presenting seven subjects each, gave a total of ninety-eight subjects presented by our boys. Passes were obtained by them in ninety out of the ninety-eight subjects, and thirty-four of these passes (that is thirty-seven per cent.) were "A," or First-class Honour Passes. Moreover, "C's," or *mere* passes, were obtained by no Riverview boy in either of the classical languages, and in neither French nor English was a "C" obtained in more than three cases.

The College examinations of this year give evidence of an advance on the part of the classes in the College, in English and Mathematics, to which there is not corresponding evidence in the results of the Public Examinations. But there is some reason for believing that this year the results of the Public Examinations in those subjects, represent the work not of the boys only, but also of the examiners. In Geometry, for instance, the exorbitant length of the otherwise very fair and admirable paper set, seems established by the fact that out of 950 candidates who presented themselves in that subject, and of 505 who passed in it, an "A" was awarded to only fifteen. In English, again, the very high standard adopted by the examiner, seems similarly shown by the fact that only fifty-nine boys get "A" out of 1,231 who presented themselves for examination, and out of 745 who passed in that subject.

We have deemed it advisable to dwell in this report upon the excellent results obtained in the Public Examinations by our whole Junior Class generally, and not merely by individuals in particular subjects, because it is one of the most gratifying features of the University Public Examinations that a great change appears to be coming over public opinion—a change greatly for the better—in regard to those examinations. The public have more and more, within the last few years, given signs that they recognise that quality, rather than quantity, of results is the true test of the work of the school. The same attention is fortunately not now given by the public that was given to the mere number of passes. It is being generally better understood that to judge of the work done by any school, it is necessary to look to the educational value of the subjects presented by the candidates from that school, and to the standard of pass obtained in those subjects. It may, we think, be said, though not with the same confidence, that there is in public opinion a greater appreciation, too, of the position that the Classical languages should hold in the curriculum of Secondary Schools and Colleges professing to impart a liberal education —a position that we have always striven to maintain for them. It would be unjustifiably presuming upon your indulgence to even briefly attempt to set forth again upon this occasion—strong as is the temptation to do so—the arguments for that position. It would, however, be almost as unjustifiable not to refer to the subject in presence of an audience so competent to judge of the true interests of higher education in these Colonies. For it would be a mistake for us to let slip this opportunity of appealing to our very distinguished visitors, who are so capable of forming and guiding public opinion in such matters, for support and encouragement in our efforts to withstand the influence of a certain section of public opinion, which, from a want of a true appreciation of what is meant by liberal education, and by a failure to distinguish between it and mere technical instruction on the one hand, and "specialism" on the other, are a standing menace to the liberal education of these colonies, and would—if their views prevailed—secure the adoption in the schools and colleges of the colonies of a standard of education inferior to that of the home country, and of other countries. It is quite true that in such matters educationalists should influence public opinion and instruct and guide it, and not suffer themselves to be influenced by uneducated public opinion to its own prejudice. But in no way can educationalists hope for more courage and strength for the struggle than from the support of that section of public opinion of which we have so many, and the most highly distinguished, representatives here to-day. Nor need these, our friends and the patrons of liberal education, hesitate to allay the fears of some lest the study of the Classics should impair the attention due in a college such as this to the other subjects of a liberal education. The position and the claims of those other subjects have now been so fully advocated as to have won full recognition in every secondary school deserving of the name. For ourselves we shall not be contented with pointing to the fact that Modern Languages, Mathematics and Science have always formed a special feature of the Jesuit system of education —in which we may claim, perhaps, to have anticipated the movement of modern public opinion—but shall also point out that in our previous Annual Reports we have repeatedly complained that the restricted range of the University Public Examination system does not give those subjects of the so-called "modern side" that recognition which we claim to be their due, and that we have thus found ourselves "compelled by the educational requirements of our pupils to teach subjects that we are precluded, by the present regulations, from presenting for examination." (Report, 1893.)

In conclusion, bearing in mind to whom this report is presented, I hardly feel it necessary to offer the assurance that, as regards the discipline of the College and the moral and religious education and instruction of our pupils, we are convinced that they are elements of education of importance greatly paramount to that of any we have dwelt upon. To you, from us no assurance, we hope, is needed that we are deeply sensible of our grave responsibilities in this matter, or that we strive earnestly to fulfil them and to act in accordance with our firm conviction that education not resting on a solid moral and religious basis would be pernicious to the temporal, social, and political interests of our pupils, and of our country, no less than to their higher and eternal welfare.

PRIZE LIST.

Ambrose Power—Christian Doctrine (Special Prize).
Patrick Dalton—Class-Championship Gold Medal.—(II. Grammar.)
Mark Perraud—Class-Championship Silver Medal.—(Rudiments.)
James Heritage—Class-Championship Third prize (Books.)—(Junior.)

James Ryan—The "Keating" Prize—(English Literature and Debate)
Percy Power—The University Medal for First place in Greek, in Junior Public Examinations.
Michael O'Farrell—The University Medal for First place in Latin, in Junior Public Examinations.
Edward H.Kelly—Riverview Gold Medal for Mathematics
Bertie P. McEvoy—Senior Division Debating Society's Gold Medal.

SENIOR AND MATRICULATION HONOURS CLASS.

Bertie P. McEvoy—Imperatorship, Greek, Latin, History.
Edward H. Kelly—Christian Doctrine and English.
George C. Dow—English (*ex æquo*), and English Essay.
Michael B. McGrath—French.

SENIOR ('95) CLASS.

John E. D'Apice—Imperatorship, Christian Doctrine, French, Arithmetic, Geometry, Trigonometry, and Chemistry
Francis Makinson—Greek and English.
Walter Fraser—Latin, and Commercial Correspondence.
Henry E. Manning—Ob insigne meritum.

SUB-SENIOR CLASS.

James Ryan—Imperatorship, Greek, English, History, and Arithmetic.
Ambrose Power—Christian Doctrine, Latin, Algebra and Geometry.
Percy Power—French and English Essay.
Ambrose Walker and Thomas Condon—Ob insigne meritum.

JUNIOR CLASS.

James Heritage—Imperatorship, and Geometry.
George Curtis—Christian Doctrine, Greek, Latin, French and Writing (Improvement.)
Michael Tynan—English and Arithmetic.
Arthur Makinson—English Essay, Special English Essay and Writing (Excellence)
Arthur Dignam—Ob insigne meritum and Shorthand.
Francis Loneragan—Writing (Excellence 1st Division), and Violin (Excellence.)
Henry Cullinane—Piano (Excellence.)

II. GRAMMAR.

Patrick Griffin—Imperatorship, English Essay, History "Junior" Arithmetic, Algebra and Geometry.
Patrick Dalton—Christian Doctrine, Greek, Latin, French, English, Weekly Examinations, Piano (Excellence)
Albert Walker—Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Violin (Excellence.)
Jacques Perraud—Chemistry.
Michael Kelly—Ob insigne meritum
Stewart Corser—Piano (Improvement.)
Edward Burns—Algebra ("A" Division.)
Andrew Thynne—Mechanical Drawing (Excellence.)
Harry Hensleigh—Writing (Improvement).
Thomas Breen and Leslie Bridge—Piano (Improvement).
John Slattery—Violin (Improvement).
Patrick Hurley—Book-keeping.

III. GRAMMAR.

Patrick Blake — Imperatorship, Catechism, French, Geography, and Weekly Examinations.
John Loughnan—Greek.
Charles Gavan Duffy—Latin and English.
Humphrey Oxenham—English Narrative and Writing (Excellence).
Louis Anivitti—History.
Robert McKillop—Arithmetic.
Arthur O'Connor—Freehand Drawing (Excellence).
D'Arcy Prendergast—Freehand Drawing (Improvement)

RUDIMENTS.

Mark Perraud—Imperatorship, Latin, French, History, Geography, Algebra (III. Grammar), Weekly Examinations (2).
Gilbert Makinson—Catechism, and Reading.
Joseph Heydon—English, and Weekly Examinations.
Kenneth Austin—English Narrative, and Special English Composition.
Guy Gavan Duffy—Ob insigne meritum and Weekly Examination.
Bernard Corser—Writing (Improvement).

ELEMENTS.

Bernard Gormley—Imperatorship, Grammar, Reading, Arithmetic and Tables.
Willie Ricketts—Catechism.
Thomas Walsh—English Poems.
William McDermott—Spelling.
Alexander McKillop—Ob insignem in studiis profectum.

GAMES PRIZES.

Henry E. Manning (Capt.)—Batting Average.
James Fitzpatrick (Capt.)—Football Championship.
Walter Fraser—Running (100 yds.) Championship.

N.S.W. Rifle Association Badges for the School Team, winners of the Rifle Association School Shield:— *George C. Dow* (Colour Sergeant); *Henry E. Manning, Percy Clifford* (Sergeants); *John E. D'Apice, Francis McDonald, Percy Power, Patrick Hurley, Charles Byrne, Patrick Blake, Evelyn Cox* (Cadets).

ADDRESS TO THE GOVERNOR.

"May it please your Excellency,—We, the masters and pupils of this college, are profoundly sensible of the high honour you and Lady Hampden have conferred upon us by coming here to crown for us the labours of the year. We offer you a hearty welcome as the representative of her Gracious Majesty, and are deeply grateful to you for having, so soon after your arrival in the colony, given us an opportunity of re-echoing those manifestations of loyalty, respect, and affection with which New South Wales greeted you a few days since, when first you landed on her shores.

"It is the aim and ambition of this college to send out into the world men of deep religious

principles, high-minded, honourable, cultured men, loyal subjects, and energetic citizens Since the foundation of this establishment some sixteen years ago, we have received ample proofs of goodwill and friendly interest from many quarters, notably from your three distinguished predecessors in the Vice-regal chair. That we have proved not wholly unworthy of this goodwill is, we venture to hope, manifested by your presence here to-day, and by the fact that the Premier of the colony, the ex-Premier, leading members of both branches of the Legislature, of the University, of the learned professions, and of the commercial world are here, joining with his Eminence, our Cardinal-Archbishop, and the prelates of our Church, in assisting us to offer a fitting welcome to your Excellency.

"Your coming amongst us is not merely a strong encouragement to us in our work; it is also a direct and valuable help towards its accomplishment. Your kindly courtesy will be a powerful inducement to our pupils to persevere in that loyal attachment to the throne and country in which it is our object to train them, and we feel certain that this lesson will not be lost on them. In future years, they will recall with pride and delight the day on which they received their well-won prizes from the hands of Her Majesty's representative, and this recollection will, we doubt not, increase their attachment to the Empire, and stimulate their zeal for the advancement and well-being of their country.

"As we have here, your Excellency, students from Victoria, Queensland, Tasmania, New Zealand, and New Caledonia, as well as from New South Wales, we may hope that we are doing something towards the attainment of that great end for which so many are striving—"A United Australia"—and may fairly call this welcome to your Excellency and Lady Hampden a federal one.

"Speaking on behalf of all in this College, I beg to assure your Excellency of our heartfelt wish that your term of office in this colony may be as pleasant for you as we are convinced it will be fruitful of prosperity, progress, and happiness to New South Wales.

Signed on behalf of masters and students,

JOHN RYAN, S.J., Rector."

The address was illuminated in water colours, and was in book form of two pages. The first page of which contained the title of the address, also the monogram of the recipient, and a very artistic sketch of the College and surroundings. The second page contained the text of the address, executed in Old English. The whole of the above encased in a very elaborate cover of blue calf, inlaid with white kid, and lettered in gold, "To His Excellency, Henry Robert Viscount Hampden."

LORD HAMPDEN'S SPEECH.

His Excellency, who, on walking from the body of the hall to the stage, was received with ringing cheers, said:—Your Eminence, ladies and gentlemen, I think in this assembly, representing as it does so much learning and culture, it would be invidious in me to make any remarks on the course of education in this institution; but in a report which I received at your hands this morning I observed that you invite some support from your visitors as to pursuing a course of classical education, and I would observe upon that, that I think, among other merits, there is this great virtue attaching to a course of classical education; and it is this—that it must impress our minds with the enormous benefits conferred upon mankind by those great writers whose merits and whose works are immortal. After their deaths they live even to our own-times, and they will live so long as the world lasts. Surely, under these circumstances, no system of education could be called complete which does not include a classical training. (Cheers.) And the culture of which I spoke could hardly be tenable unless one had a basis of classical training. I have sometimes thought that in these days there is a tendency rather to voluminous and careless utterances, and I think that if you studied the speeches of Edmund Burke, or even, in our own days, of William Ewart Gladstone—(cheers)—you will find that their style has been perfected by their classical training. (Applause.) And now I must say it has given Lady Hampden and myself as much pleasure as it was manifestly a duty to come here and express our interest in this great educational institution supported by the Roman Catholic Church. I have been referred to to-day as the representative of her Majesty the Queen. Her Majesty takes an interest in all that concerns her subjects without distinction of class or creed. (Applause.) I am aware of the efforts which are being made to cope with the ever-extending educational requirements of the people here, and I am glad to hear that these efforts are being directed to turn out men of high religious feeling and high moral character. (Applause.) I rejoice to see that this college of

the Jesuit Fathers stands in such high public estimation, and I am glad to see present to-day not only his Eminence the Cardinal but many bishops and other high dignitaries, leading men in politics, and men distinguished in all branches of science and literature. (Applause.) In conclusion I have only to say that I echo the sentiments expressed in your address. I am glad to be able to take a part in these proceedings, personally a very humble part, but in a representative sense an important one (hear, hear), and to congratulate you on your labours. (Applause.) A last word. I hope the students will go out into the world from this college to take their part in bringing about, as has been patriotically referred to in their address, the federal union of their country. (Cheers.)

A GIFT TO LADY HAMPDEN.

The Hon. John Hughes, K.S.G., then appeared on the stage. It was some 20 years, he said, since he had made an appearance on a school platform. The Riverview boys had asked him to make a present to Lady Hampden in their name, and he could not refuse. (Applause.) He supposed he had been selected because he was the oldest Sydney-born Jesuit boy in that company. (Laughter and applause). No, he was not a Riverview boy. St. Ignatius' started about fifteen years ago, but some years before that, he dare not tell how many (laughter), he had been sent from Sydney to old Stonyhurst (Applause.) He stayed there seven years, and there learnt the system of the Jesuits. His old master there told him they did not want to turn him into a priest; for that he was thankful (Laughter.) This same master told him that it was the aim of the Jesuits to turn their pupils out a credit to their masters, and a credit to their country. (Applause.) It was the same rule in Australia. (Applause.) But he was forgetting his duty. He had to present Lady Hampden with a small souvenir of her visit to the College. The album was then presented to the Right Hon. Viscountess Hampden by Guy Gavan Duffy and Willie McDermott, two of the very young pupils who also handed Lady Hampden and her daughters, the Hons Margaret and Alice Brand handsome bouquets.

The above presentation was in the shape of a beautiful album, bound in blue calf with chased silver shield engraved "The Right Honourable Viscountess Hampden, Riverview, November, 1895."

The album contained photographs of the Lane Cove River and St. Ignatius' College, both interior and exterior, taken from different points of interest. The title page was beautifully illuminated in water color, and read as follows:—"From the Students of St Ignatius' College to the Right Hon. Viscountess Hampden, as a souvenir of her visit to Riverview," and signed with the following eight signatures:—E. Kelly (dux), H. Manning (New South Wales), A. Power (Victoria), George Dow (South Australia), P. Power (Queensland), M. Tynan (Tasmania), P. Blake (New Zealand), and J. Perraud (New Caledonia). (Applause)

Lord Hampden, in accepting the album, said his wife was very much gratified. Apart from the artistic value of the gift, it was particularly pleasing to both of them to receive this graceful present from school boys, for they had boys of their own at school. (Applause.)

The programme was then proceeded with. Master F. Loneragan played a violin solo, and the junior pupils under the Rev. E. Boylan, S.J., gave an excellent display of dumb-bell exercises with orchestral accompaniment.

The Cardinal said he had been asked to say a few words of encouragement to the boys who had given such abundant proof of their devotedness to the pursuits of science and all other branches of learning. They had shown their proficiency not only in most departments of learning, but also in the cricket field and elsewhere, on occasions when they had come into friendly rivalry with other institutions. He trusted they would aim at high and ennobling principles, and be thorough in the pursuit of knowledge. They need not be afraid, he thought, of entering the political arena. Some people seemed to think it was estranged from principles of honour and truth, but they had amongst them that day men who gave a distinct contradiction to this theory. (Applause.) It should be their aim in that college to attain thorough knowledge, to be satisfied with nothing less. (Applause.) Their teachers were no novices in the work of teaching. They had been themselves thoroughly taught, and they had come to Australia fully equipped from those centres in the home countries, which had sent forth to the world the most illustrious men in science and literature. (Applause.) They were no novices either in the battle-field, for whenever the question of religious education was fought, the Jesuit Fathers were always to be found braving the battle and the breeze. The Catholic Church had had more than its share of

battles for education during the nineteenth century, and the Jesuit Fathers were always to be found bearing the brunt of the fight. (Applause.) They came to Australia with many a scar, but their banner, however tattered and torn, had on it emblazoned the old motto, "Religion and Education." (Applause.) He was glad, and they should all be glad, to have these veteran teachers in their midst. (Applause.) Now, as of old, the Jesuits taught their pupils in justice, honour, and truth. (Applause.)

THE PREMIER (the Hon. G. H. REID), who was warmly received, referred to what he termed his "inglorious school career." He said that somehow he was never able to get a prize, and he was sure that discipline was severe enough. They used the cane every day. Still he did not succeed. (Laughter.) At last, however, his teachers seemed to be carried away by a feeling of humanity, and they determined that he should have one. Unfortunately, there was no particular subject that they could honestly assign to him, and so they gave him a prize for general proficiency. (Roars of laughter.) They should not set too much value on prizes. It should rather be their aim to win respect and esteem among their fellow-men. (Applause.) He was a Presbyterian. (Laughter.) He left Scotland when he was two months old He was still a Presbyterian, but he had become a broad one. (Laughter.) Apart from the pleasure of being among the schoolboys of Riverview it was to him a privilege to hear the Cardinal's address (applause), and he would say there that his Eminence's influence extended far beyond the members of his own Church. (Applause.) It was a pleasure to him (the speaker) to see the Cardinal following in the footsteps and winning the same large measure of public respect and reverence as his two distinguished predecessors, Archbishop Polding and Archbishop Vaughan. (Applause.) He was in full agreement with the sentiment of that assemblage—that education could not and never would be divorced from religion. All the scientific men in the world might try till doomsday to separate science from religion, but they would never succeed. (Applause.)

SIR GEORGE DIBBS said he had been requested to act as spokesman for Lady Hampden, whose request for the extension of the usual holiday for one extra week had been granted. (Cheers.)

ARCHBISHOP CARR proposed a vote of thanks to His Excellency in a very graceful speech, which was seconded by the HON. D. O'CONNOR in his usual style. This was carried by acclamation with tremendous enthusiasm

LORD HAMPDEN, in returning thanks, said that after the eloquent speech just delivered anything he could say would seem a descent from the sublime to the simple. It was said in the address that the boys would always remember the day they received their prizes from him, but he might say that he himself would always cherish the day he had the pleasure of presenting the prizes at that great College. His Excellency then proceeded to distribute the prizes, and as each student came to receive his prize from His Excellency, he was warmly cheered by his comrades, and received a few words of encouragement from Lord Hampden.

Public & University Examination Record

1895.

MATRICULATION.

MARCH.

ALL PASSED.

EDWARD FITZPATRICK
PATRICK MEAGHER
WILLIAM MCDONALD
JOSEPH O'BRIEN
JOHN O'DONNELL

JUNIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATION.

JUNE.

JAMES P. CLIFFORD
MICHAEL T. CONDON
HAROLD C. CURTIS
ARTHUR DEERY
MICHAEL FITZPATRICK
WALTER J. FRASER
PAUL H. LENEHAN
FRANCIS J. MCDONALD
MICHAEL P. O'FARRELL
AMBROSE POWER
PERCY POWER
JAMES W. RYAN
AMBROSE G. WALKER
FRANCIS B. WALKER

All the 14 candidates presented by Riverview College for the Junior Examination passed, and the following specially distinguished themselves:

Percy Power obtained the University Medal for First Place in Greek.

Michael P. O'Farrell obtained the University Medal for First Place in Latin.

Seven of the Fourteen Candidates:— J. Clifford, M. Condon, A. Deery, A. Power, J. Ryan, A. Walker, and F. Walker—qualified upon this examination for Matriculation Entrance at the University of Sydney.

A. Power obtained an "A" or pass with First-class "Honours" in 5 of the 7 subjects presented by him.

In Latin, 13 out of the 14 Candidates from Riverview, obtained an "A"; no Riverview

Candidate appearing in the "C" or mere pass list. In this subject the total number of "A's" awarded to all Candidates was 41, the Riverview Boys won 13 (i.e., about one-third) and the University Medal.

In Greek, 9 out of the 14 obtained "A", the other 5 obtaining "B," i.e., Second-Class Honours, and no one appearing with a mere "C." In this subject the total number of "A's" awarded to all Candidates was 13; of these the Riverview Boys obtained 9, besides the University Medal.

In French only seven per cent. of all candidates obtained "A's," whilst of Riverview Candidates over 35 per cent. obtained that distinction.

In the Examination generally, each of the Riverview Candidates presented seven subjects, the highest number allowed, that is, a total, for all the 14 Candidates, of 98 subjects presented. Passes were obtained in 90 out of the 98 subjects and 34 (upwards of 37 per cent.) of the 90 were "A" or First-class Honour Passes.

In the seven subjects—Greek, Latin, French, English, Arithmetic, Algebra, and Geometry—presented by each of the Riverview Boys, the number of "A's" awarded to *all* Candidates was 329. Of these 322 "A's," Riverview won 34 or more than one-tenth.

SENIOR PUBLIC AND MATRICULATION HONOURS EXAMINATION.

NOVEMBER.

ALL PASSED

	Greek	Latin	French	English	Ancient History	Arithmetic	Algebra	Geometry	Trigonometry	Mechanics	Chemistry
E. H. Kelly	A	A	B	C	B	B	A	A	A	C	—
B. P. McEvoy	A	A	B	B	A	C	B	B	C	B	—
G. C. Dow	B	A	C	B	B	B	C	B	C	C	—
M. B. McGrath	B	A	B	B	C	C	—	—	—	—	C

E. H. Kelly, B. P. McEvoy, G. C. Dow also each obtained Matriculation and Engineering Passes.

The following presented themselves from Riverview College for this Examination:—

GEORGE C. DOW
EDWARD H. KELLY
BERTIE P. McEVOY
MICHAEL B. McGRATH

All our four Candidates passed the Examination. Three of them passed in all the ten subjects presented by them, and the fourth passed in seven out of the eight subjects presented by him.

Three of our four pupils—E. H. Kelly, B. P. McEvoy, and G. C. Dow—qualified, upon this examination for Matriculation Entrance to the University of Sydney, and for Entrance to the Faculties of Medicine and Science, and to the Department of Engineering.

In Latin all our boys obtained "A's" (viz: 1st Class Honours); one of them—B. P. McEvoy—obtaining the "*Proxime*" to First Place and University Medal in that subject.

In Greek two of our four Candidates obtained "A's"; B. P. McEvoy obtaining the third place on the 1st Class Honours List.

In addition to the six "A's" obtained in the Classical languages, our boys won "A's" also in Ancient History, Algebra, Geometry, and Trigonometry; in Algebra E. H. Kelly won the "*Proxime*," to First Place and University Medal.

E. H. Kelly obtained "A" or Honours in 1st Class, in 5 out of his 10 subjects, namely in Greek, Latin, Algebra, Geometry, and Trigonometry. Of all Candidates from all other schools, only three obtained a larger number of "A's," the largest number of "A's," obtained by any Candidate being only seven.

In the Classics six "A's" were obtained by our four boys and two "B's"; no one of our boys obtaining a *mere pass* or "C."

HONOURS MATRICULATION EXAMINATION.

B. P. McEvoy, 1st Class Honours in Latin and Greek, 2nd Class Honours in Mathematics.

E. H. Kelly, 2nd Class Honours in Latin and Greek, 1st Class Honours in Mathematics.

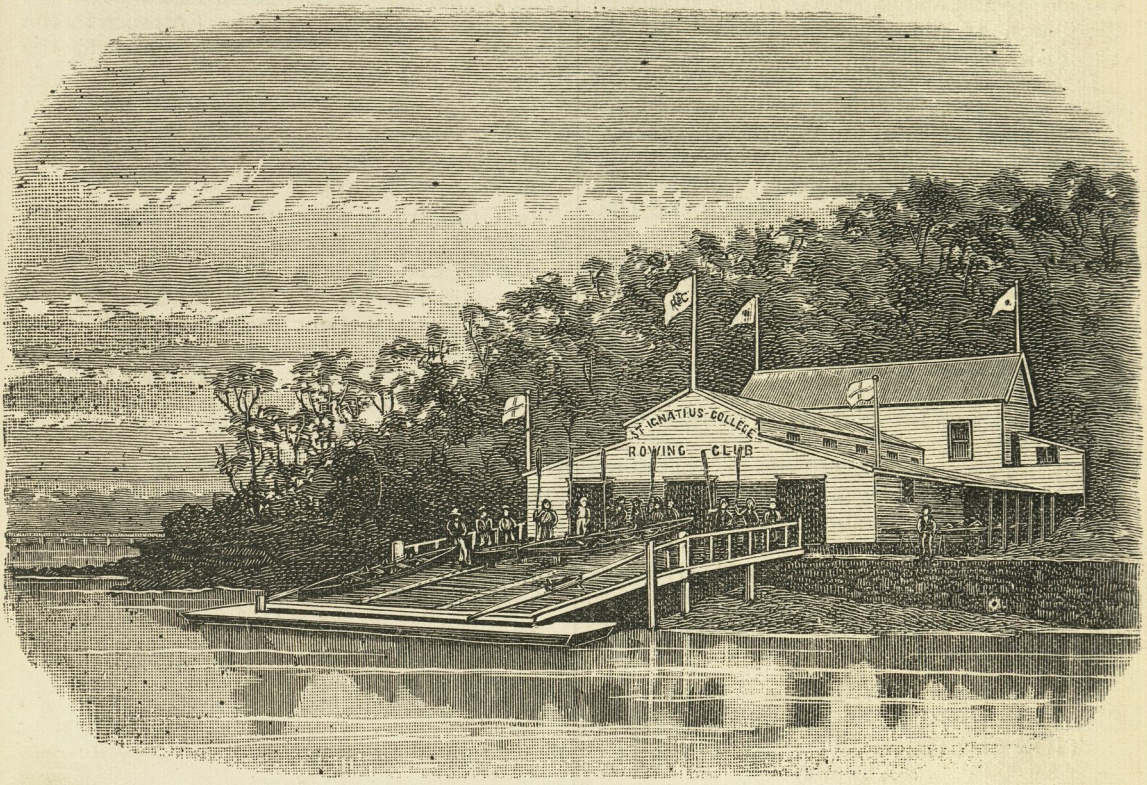
G. C. Dow, 2nd Class Honours in Latin, 3rd Class Honours in Greek, 2nd Class Honours in Mathematics.

M. B. McGrath, 3rd Class Honours in Latin.

The COOPER SCHOLARSHIP, No. 11., for Classics awarded to B. P. McEvoy.

The WATT EXHIBITION has been awarded by the Chancellor of the University to E. H. Kelly.

EXCHANGES.—We acknowledge with thanks: *The Stoneyhurst Magazine*, *The Sydneian*, *King's School Magazine*, *The Newingtonian*, *Fordham Monthly*, *Georgetown College Journal*, *Beaumont Review*, *Cornwall Academy Magazine*, *The Torch-Bearer*.



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

GAMES.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE ROWING CLUB.

President: Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J., *Captain*: J. G. Fitzpatrick, *Hon. Sec. and Treas.*: George Dow. | *Committee*: J. D'Apice, P. Clifford, J. C. Ball, P. O'Sullivan.

REPORT FOR 1895.

TO THE ACTIVE AND HONORARY MEMBERS OF ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE ROWING CLUB:—

GENTLEMEN,—We have much pleasure in reporting that though a large sum of money has been spent during the past twelve months on improvements to shed and regatta grounds, the end of the year 1895 finds our Rowing Club with a more substantial balance to its credit than any previous year.

We held our Regatta in March, having a double object in fixing upon this early date, firstly to avoid a collision with the Association Regatta, which takes place in September, and secondly to assist the selectors of the representatives of the colony in the Intercolonial Eight-oar Race, which comes off in May, by enabling them to use our Senior-eights event as a test race.

Our meeting was a most satisfactory success; the attendance of the public, as well as the support from the City and Suburban rowing clubs being well up to that of former years. The chief interest in the meeting was, as usual, centred on the Riverview Challenge Senior Eights. The North Shore, Mercantile, Sydney University, and Balmain clubs entered for this event, and, as no expense or care was spared in preparing the crews and sending them in the best possible condition to the starting point, a great race was expected. The struggle lay between North Shore and the University; and the former for the second time carried off the nine gold medals, and secured possession of the gold cup for 1895. The Maiden Fours Race obtained four entries, and was won by the M.R.C., who defeated Balmain, Glebe and Enterprise clubs. Messrs. Bros, Q. L. Deloitte, J. Oatley and K. Giltinan again undertook the duties of Starter, Umpire, Timekeeper and Judge, and, needless to say, carried them out most efficiently.

It was intended to hold the All Schools' race (Anderson Challenge Cup) and the Senior Sculls Race (Weir Trophy) in October, but as the Grammar School informed us that their crews would not enter, the idea had to be abandoned. March is not a convenient month for our oarsmen to enter upon a course of training, but for the future it is most likely they will have to submit to this handicap, and allow the All Schools' race to form part of the Regatta programme. Not having any fixture ahead to prepare for, it is not surprising that towards the end of the year our senior rowers turned their main attention to cricket, and used the boats chiefly as an alternative pleasant exercise. The Junior Boys throughout the year were enthusiastic frequenters of their boatshed, and seldom let an evening pass without going on the river. It is with great regret that we learn that Mr. Goodyear, who has been our coach and the general manager of our Regattas for eight years, has left the colony. Much of the prosperity of the club must be attributed to his never-failing, self-sacrificing efforts in its behalf, and the hearty good wishes of those, for whom he has so fully spent himself, will follow him in his new sphere of labour.

Twelve pairs of Aylings test oars have been ordered in preparation for next season, and it is probable a new racing boat may also be required, therefore the balance to our credit is by no means too large. The steady support, however, which we receive from so many friends leaves us no room for doubting that the future of our club will be as bright and free from financial embarrassment as the past.

Rowing Club Financial Statement for the Two Years Ending 31st December, 1895.

Dr.

	£	s.	d.
To Balance from 1893	6	8	1
,, Subscriptions and Donations—Hon. Members	93	10	0
,, Subscriptions and Donations—Active Members	113	16	11
,, Subscriptions for Regattas	48	10	0
,, Return from Steamers	76	8	6
,, Sale of Programmes	12	0	0
,, Trophies (valued at)	51	6	0
,, Entrance Fees	38	5	0
	£440	4	6

Cr.

	£	s.	d.
By Oars	22	0	0
,, Repairs to Boats	35	0	0
,, Improvements to Shed and Rowing Club Grounds	52	8	3
,, Caretaker and Labourers' Wages	67	10	0
,, Printing and Stationery	31	0	0
,, Charter of Steamers	26	0	0
,, Donations	14	0	0
,, Insurance	7	0	0
,, Prizes	71	0	0
,, Balance Due on Gold Challenge Cup—Paid in full	40	0	0
,, Balance at Bank	74	6	3
	£440	4	6

LIABILITIES.

(Nil.)

ASSETS.

(From valuation of A. Goodyear, Esq.)

Seniors' Premises	£510	0	0
Boats and Oars	250	0	0
Juniors' Premises	60	0	0
Boats and Oars	60	0	0
Trophies	150	0	0
Subscriptions in Arrears	4	4	0
Balance at Bank	74	6	3
	£1108	10	3

December, 1895.

GEORGE DOW, Hon. Sec. & Treasurer.

St. Ignatius' College Amateur Athletic Club.

ELEVENTH ANNUAL MEETING, NOVEMBER 13TH, 1895.

Committee:
E. H. KELLY. J. P. CLIFFORD. GEO. C. DOW.
Judges: REV. MR. DOWNING, S.J.; REV. MR. BOYLAN, S.J.
REV. MR. BAKER, S.J.
Umpire: REV. C. O'CONNELL, S.J.
Starter: J. O'BRIEN, ESQ.

IF we may judge from the evenness with which the races were distributed, we have good reason to congratulate ourselves on the handicapping. Only one—Jim Fitzpatrick—won two first prizes. When the handicaps first appeared, no less than twelve declared that they could win the Maiden. They were not far out, because there was little more than a yard between five of them in the final. The Committee have to thank the judges and umpire for the able way in which they carried out their duties. They had some close finishes to judge, and decided to everybody's satisfaction. The splendid starting of our old champion, J. O'Brien, added in a great measure to the success of the meeting. Out of about twenty-five events there was not one faulty start. Again the Second Division made things too warm for the back men in the 440, and Les. Bridge won a splendid race only in the last stride. There was some confusion in this event, as about half of the large field, following the lead of one of the limit men, ran inside several posts. There was no one to blame but themselves for this, as one of the Committee stood near these very posts and pointed out the way.

The Hurdle Race, as usual, was converted into a flat race by the limit men. This will always be the case until the College has some stiff hurdles made.

The Committee return their hearty thanks to the Rev. Father Murphy, for giving us the extra time necessary for our Sports. The prizes were distributed in the evening by the Very Rev. Rector, Father Ryan, at the close of a very enjoyable concert.

The following is a detailed account of the day's events:—The ball was set rolling with the Second Division Championship (100 yards), which resulted in an easy win for Stan. Fraser, with D. McMahon 2nd, J. Macdonald 3rd. The winner received a handsome silver medal, the gift of Mr. John Dynon, jun.

The First Division Championship (100 yards), proved to be a duel between W. Fraser and B. McEvoy. The latter seemed to be winning at about 75 yards, where he stumbled slightly and could not get going in time. Fraser won by about a yard. The gold medal, presented by the Rector, was the prize for this event.

The Maiden Handicap (100 yards) was run off in four heats. The heats and the final were watched with great interest, as some splendid finishes were expected; nor did these expectations go unfulfilled. The first heat, after a good go, resulted in a win for H. Cullinane (9 yds.), A. Walker (12 yds.) 2nd; H. Coates (10 yds.) 3rd. A. Dignam (10 yds.) won the 2nd heat by less than a yard from C. Byrne (5 yds.) The 3rd heat was won nicely by B. McEvoy (1 yard) from M. B. McGrath (9 yds.) McEvoy by his splendid run proved that but for his stumble the Championship might have resulted differently. A. Deery (6 yds.) won the 4th heat with very little to spare from Condon (3 yds).

The Third Division Handicap (100 yards) proved a good thing for Charlie Duffy (9 yds), with H. Oxenham (scratch) 2nd, and little Guy Duffy (13 yds.) close up 3rd.

The First Division Kicking Football produced some good kicking. Our undoubted crack at this game, E. H. Kelly, had not his foot in or he would certainly have beaten the winner. H. Manning won, with G. C. Dow 2nd.

T. Condon (7 yds.) won the Cricketers' Handicap (150 yards) rather easily by about a yard, whilst A. Dignam (15 yds.) just beat Jim Fitzpatrick (6 yds) for 2nd place.

W. McLaughlin (6 yds) won the Second Division from J. Macdonald (scratch).

The Second Division Handicap was run off in two Heats. 1st heat, A. Makinson (10 yds.) 1st; J. Macdonald (5 yds) 2nd; D. McMahon (1 yard) 3rd. 2nd heat, H. Oxenham (11 yds.) 1st; G. Curtis (4 yds.) 2nd; B. Norris (9 yds) 3rd.

The Egg and Spoon Race proved a very exciting race. Ned Kelly led for about 60 yards, but then Dow came with a fast run and was leading about 6 yards from the tape. There his egg fell and Kelly sailed home an easy winner from Fred. Deery by some 25 yards.

The Hurdle Race (120 yds,) resulted in a dead heat between J. Fitzpatrick (4 yds.) and J. D'Apice (6 yds.) In the race off, after a good deal of botch-work in negotiating the hurdles, J. D'Apice managed to breast the tape first.

After luncheon our pretty pavilion was favoured with the presence of a good number of visitors, amongst whom we were pleased to see some of our old boys. It is to be hoped that the presence of visitors is a sign that the day is not far distant when our meeting will be looked on as one of the principal events of the year amongst amateur athletic enthusiasts.

The Sack Race was a gift to Jack Slattery.

The Final for the Maiden (100 yds.) as was expected, resulted in a splendid race. A. Dignam (10 yds.) just scraped home by several inches from A. Deery (6 yds,), with T. Condon (3 yds.) 3rd, 6 inches away and C. Byrne (5 yds.) coming very fast, just beaten out of a place.

The Under 14 Handicap (100 yds.) was a win for J. Payer (1 yard) from Arthur Makinson (7 yards) 2nd; H. Oxenham (8 yds.) 3rd. Payer is very fast indeed and will make a splendid runner, whilst Oxenham is, for his size, a regular wonder.

The Second Division Kick was won by L. Anivitti.

The Rowing Club Handicap (220 yds.) was an easy win for J. Fitzpatrick (10 yds.); H. Savage, (16 yds.) 2nd.

H. Oxenham (11 yds.) won the Final of the Second Division Handicap (100 yds.) in grand style from A. Makinson (10 yds.), and G. Curtis (4 yds.).

In the absence of W. Fraser, the Throwing Cricket Ball 1st Division had to be fought out between Dillon (4 yds.), and Perraud (6 yds.). Dillon just got home by 6 inches.

The Siamese Race would certainly have been won by Borel and Brun (7 yds.), a French combination, had they not the bad luck to burst their bands. Fitzpatrick and Clifford (4 yds.) then won rather easily.

The Riverview Handicap (440 yards) next engaged attention. McEvoy was favourite, but on account of sickness failed to run up to form. A. O'Brien (40 yds.) made the pace a "cracker," and soon had most of the back men "dead." However, he had the bad luck to run inside a post and half his field followed. Bridge (40 yds.) soon took up the running and won by less than a yard

from Payer (35 yards), who came just a shade too late. McEvoy (8 yds.) was 3rd, close up.

A most successful meeting was brought to a close with the Consultation Race (100 yards). Young Guy Duffy (35 yds.) just got home in front of H. Savage (8 yds.), who found some difficulty in getting through his men.

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, Father Ryan, S.J.—Gold Medal for 100 yards Championship.
Mr. John Dynon.—A handsome Silver Medal.
Mr. Chas. Anderson.—£1 1s.
Messrs. Moore and Dalton.—10s. 6d. each.
Messrs. Feldheim, Gotthelf & Co.—Desk.
The Rowing Club.—A Dressing Case.
The General Sports Fund.—A Bat.
Messrs. Turner and Henderson.—Writing Desk.

GEO. C. DOW, *Hon. Sec.*

Football.

President : REV. E. MC. C. DOWNING, S.J.
Captain : J. G. FITZPATRICK.
Committee :
J. G. FITZPATRICK, J. P. CLIFFORD. H. E. MANNING.

VERY little can be said about the second half of the Football season. We were beaten in the first two matches because we could not put a proper first team into the field, some prominent members not having yet returned from their holidays. The next two we won very easily, beating North Shore Grammar School by 28-8, and the Royal F. C. by 26-3. After giving such great promise, nearly the whole team got the influenza, with the result that we had to cry our matches off, one after the other. Fitzpatrick was in great form and used to run through the North Shore backs as he pleased. The team was unanimous in awarding the honour caps to Fitzpatrick and Clifford, both of whom played grandly in the few matches we had. Brun and Borel, the French boys, also showed up very well, the former being especially conspicuous.

E. H. KELLY.

REMARKS ON THE TEAM.

J. E. Brun, full back; collars very well; takes the ball well; kicks very well.
J. G. Fitzpatrick (captain); wing three-quarter; fine, strong, dodgy runner, splendid tackler, good kick.
H. E. Manning, centre three-quarter; sends his passes out well, takes his man low, neglected his wings somewhat towards the end.
B. P. McEvoy, wing three-quarter; strong runner and fine tackler.
T. Dillon, half back; feeds his three-quarters splendidly, strong runner.
H. Savage, half back; fast runner, good tackler and kick.
G. C. Dow, wing forward; fast runner, good scorer, splendid kick.
F. Punch, wing forward; plays well in the open, takes and passes ball well.
M. McGrath, good scrum man; good follower.
J. P. Clifford, best forward in team; splendid dribbler and passer, always on ball.
J. Ball, very hard worker, especially in scrum; plays well in open.
A. Deery. good player in open; passes well.
J. Brun, fine, strong forward; very good in line out, dribbles well.
A. Borel, centre forward; plays good all-round game.
M. Tynan, splendid in line out; good passer and tackler.
G. Garvan, emergency, forward; good follower, improved towards end of season.

St. Ignatius' College v. Veterans.

The latter played us on July 20, just after we had come back from our holidays and when we could only muster five of the first team. It was a pity, as our opponents included such cracks as E. A. Roberts, McPhail, Manchee, Braddon, Dr. Sawkins and others. The visitors did not try to win by too much, but contented themselves with scoring now and again and giving us some useful coaching. Dow scored one try for us.

St. Ignatius' College v. Stanmore Institute.

We had already played two draws with this team and would have wished that we could put our best team against them on this occasion; but several had not yet come back from their holidays, and others were sick. Our opponents only scored five points in the first half, but in the second half, when condition told on inferior players, whom we had to put in as substitutes, they scored twenty points. W. Ewing played a fine game for the visitors.

St. Ignatius' College v. North Shore C. E. Grammar School.

North Shore Grammar School visited us on August 3rd, and after a good game were beaten by 29—8. Fitzpatrick had just come back the day before, and it was feared that after his holidays he would hardly be in form, but our fears were groundless, as he played the finest game he ever played here. He got over the line no less than five times and kicked a fine goal from the field. T. Dillon, half back, also played a grand game, and was most unselfish from start to finish—in fact, a little too unselfish—as he had several openings to score himself, but passed out to Fitzpatrick, who generally scored when he got the ball. In the first half, three tries were scored, all by Fitzpatrick, as well as a goal from the field, and Breen converted one of the tries. In the second half Fitzpatrick scored three more tries and Clifford one. For the Grammar School, Rose, centre three-quarter, scored both tries, playing a nice game throughout. Mack and Sullivan also played well for the visitors. Clifford, Brun and McGrath played very well for us among the forwards.

St. Ignatius' College v. Royal F. C.

As the Royal F. C. had inflicted a crushing defeat on our Second Team in the previous season, they decided to try how they would shape against the First Team, but were badly beaten by 26—3. They were out-classed in every department of the game, particularly among the forwards. In the first half Fitzpatrick made a fine run and scored a try which Breen converted. The forwards rushed the leather immediately into their opponents' 25, and Clifford picked up and scored. Breen missed the goal. In the second half scoring was very frequent, and Breen made some fine runs. Dow scored a try after a fast run, and Breen kicked the goal. Shortly after Manning took a mark, and taking a long drop at the goal, sent the

leather flying between the posts. Savage repeated this performance, and just before the call of time Lonergan scored a try, which Breen converted. For the winners Fitzpatrick, Clifford, Brun and Breen played finely.

III. FOOTBALL TEAM.

Committee: P. Williams (captain), S. Fraser, G. Curtis.

We have had a most successful season, losing only one match out of all that we played. For the most part the practice was very good, and the team in every way deserved their success.

P. WILLIAMS, Captain.

REMARKS ON 3RD FOOTBALL TEAM.

A. O'Brien, good full-back; collars gamely, gets his kick in well.
S. Fraser, wing three-quarter; very fast, picks up and punts well.
G. Curtis, centre three-quarter; runs very strongly, collars excellently, and feeds his wings well.
D. McMahon, wing three-quarter; very fast, receives and intercepts well.
J. Manning, very good half-back; always on the alert stops, rushes and intercepts well, passes out very well and is one of the most serviceable men in the team.
L. Bridge, good scrum half; tackles well, good dodgy runner, inclined to be selfish.
J. Macdonald, very good wing forward; passes in very well, treats his opponent gently, the kick of the team
A. Power, good energetic wing forward; does very serviceable runs, passes in well.
P. Williams (captain), very good forward; in the open dribbles and passes well, plays very much out of his place.
B. Norris, excellent forward; works splendidly in the scrum, dribbles very well, heels out well.
E. Burns, very good and strong forward; best tackler in team, runs very strongly, and is also a very good placed man.
R. O'Connor, good hard-working forward.
A. Vincent, very good and promising forward; tackles very well, occasionally forgets his place.
J. Heritage. new man in team; promises well, strong in scrum.
D. O'Sullivan, very energetic forward; runs well.

THE GENTLE FOOTBALLER.

I.

The new arrival, Smithers,
  Was as gentle as a lamb;
He loved the mild excitement
  Of consuming bread and jam;
We voted him the record
  Of all Riverview's recruits,
For the wonderful dimensions
  Of his hob-nailed boots.

II.

For three long months at Riverview
  He played no game at all;
His hands were in his pockets
  And his back against a wall.
He took no earthly interest
  In sublunary disputes.
Ah, me! the transformation!
  Ah, me! the hob-nailed boots!

III.

One day Dick Weller and myself,
  And other fellows too,
"Got on" to Smithers right and left
  As we were wont to do.
We worried him for cutting
  Our athletical pursuits.
Ah! that was but an opening
  For the hob-nailed boots.

IV.

He started playing football,
  And he started handball too,
And every other game in vogue,
  Just then at Riverview
And he emphasized proceedings,
  In a way which none disputes,
Who has ever come in contact
  With his hob-nailed boots.

V.

That quiet boy went shyly down
  To join the Rugby game.
We thought, to say the least, his style
  Would be a little tame.
A thrill of keen emotion still
  Through all my bosom shoots,
As I ponder on the havoc—
  And the hob-nailed boots.

VI.

His energy was marvellous;
  But all the players swore,
That although he helped the scrums a bit,
  He did a little more—
He blacked and blued both friend and foe,
  And that's what constitutes
The cause of my emotion *re*
  The hob-nailed boots.

VII.

And so in every game I play
  My cheeks grow pale with fear
For life and limb, when Smithers booms
  In front or in the rear.
A sense of insecurity
  Through brain and bosom shoots,
When I hear the genial patter
  Of the hob-nailed boots.

VIII.

I know my head is very hard,
  Like iron is my back;
My chest and arms have stood the test
  Of many a sounding thwack.
But my nervous system shudders
  At the unexpected fruits
And awful possibilities
  Of hob-nailed boots.

IX.

Though he loves the mild excitement
  Of consuming bread and jam,
And though we all declare he looks
  As gentle as a lamb,
We swear he has a record,
  Which the vote of all imputes
To the deft manipulation
  Of his hob-nailed boots,

E.B.

OUR CRICKETERS.

(Sung by G. Garvan at the concert on All Saints'. On the preceding Saturday our Eleven set out for Parramatta to play the King's School. Our gallant opponents did not display their usual excellent form, and suffered a severe defeat. Kelly was omitted from our team, owing to an accident which resulted in the destruction of his spectacles, and in great danger to the orbs behind them. On the way back the Eleven dropped into a restaurant—much patronized by Riverviewers—for a supper of meat pies, and sausages, and *et ceteras*. There, to their surprise, they found the Rifle Team, who had arrived a little before with the Schools' Shield in their possession. We need hardly say that we do not think that anyone will regard the "hits" in this song as anything but good-humoured banter, and we may add, *en passant*, that if the fortune of war declared against us, there is no team to which we should surrender our laurels with less regret than to our generous rivals, whose discomfiture in the cricket field is touched on in the following verses.)

There was a jolly crew,
Sallied forth from Riverview;
To add another triumph to their score,
Their names I needn't tell,
Because I know full well
That you probably have heard of them before.

Chorus—So away we go by the steamer
To spend a pleasant day,
Up the breezy Parramatta
Fourteen miles away.

But poor Kelly couldn't come,
And he looked a little glum;
As he wandered with his hands within his pockets,
'Twas an accident, of course,
And it might have been much worse;
But his eyes were barely left within their sockets.

When at last they reached the ground,
The team was safe and sound;
They won the toss, the fielders took their places,
Soon the century was passed,
And the runs kept coming fast;
And a look of triumph beamed on all their faces.

Harry Manning used his bat
So artistically, that
He kept the fielders dancing round like crickets—
But he's equal to the score,
Of a century, or more,
If he'd only keep his legs before the wickets!

When our bowlers took the ball,
Oh! the stumps began to fall;
In a way that quite exceeded expectation,
Till some friend was heard to say,
In an off-hand sort of way;
"They will certainly astound the population."

Reporters all declare
That the scene was very fair,
And the weather for a cricket match was charming;
No ducks or hens were seen,
Hanging round upon the green;
But the quantity of duck-eggs was alarming!

Well, the game was in full swing,
And it was a curious thing;
To see the batsmen come in quick succession.
The spectators every one,
Said "the trick is nicely done,
And by Jove it is a regular procession!"

Now when nineteen runs were up,
Ten wickets they were down—
Says Fraser, "Well it's certain that we've had 'em."
And he stood upon his head,
Till Fitzpatrick gravely said—
"What the dickens is the matter with our Adam?"

The follow-on then came,
And the tune was still the same—
The bails kept flying round as gay as crickets;
Yes, the bails flew far and wide,
Till at last the batsmen cried—
"What the dickens is the matter with the wickets?"

At last one player swore
He would stand this rot no more,
But would give a little trouble to the scorers;
So he seized his bat, and came
To the wickets, all aflame
With resolves to make a century in fourers.

As he stepped out of his ground
And swung his bat around,
All the fielders gave a short expectant whistle;
But Sammy wasn't slow,
Took the leather up, just *so*,
And gave the hapless batsman his dismissal.

Now the day was done at last,
And away the party passed,
To the Strand Arcade, as fast as they were able;
But 'twas little that they knew
That the famous shooting crew
Were already gaily seated down to table.

Fitzpatrick cut a dash,
In his lovely new moustache,
As he grandly led the way along the passages—
But he scarce believes his ears
When quite suddenly he hears
Percy Clifford shouting "Waiter! ten more sausages!"

Then they all beheld, revealed
The lovely silver shield—
You probably have heard that little story,
How our rivals left the field,
Took the 'bus, but not the shield
Leaving Sergeant Williams covered up with glory.

Says Condon, "Waiter! see!
Jam roll—three pounds—for me!'
"Be sure," says Dow, "my kidney-pie is full-size!"
But Percy Power is shy,
Thinks of Randwick—not of pie,
And he stammers, "Please—a plate of roasted bull's-eyes!"

Well, the day at last is done,
The victory is won,
And the teams come back triumphant from their struggles,
And Ned Kelly rubs his eyes,
Expresses some surprise
And looks sweetly from behind his broken goggles!

Chorus—So back we come by the steamer
After a pleasant day
Up the breezy Parramatta,
Fourteen miles away.

—E. B.

CRICKET SEASON, 1895.

President—Rev. E. McC. Downing, S.J.
Captain and Hon. Sec.—H. E. Manning.
Committee—H. Manning, T. Dillon, F. Punch.

The members of the first eleven are to be congratulated for their remarkable success during the season 1895. Most of our matches were won, and our great successes were in the matches against the other schools, which we consider the principal ones of the year. It was unfortunate that we did not enter for the School Badges, because Sydney Grammar School won these this year, and were never once beaten by any of the other schools in the competition. They had, however, to suffer defeat at our hands, the feature of the match being Fraser's splendid bowling. King's School, which obtained second place in the competition, were defeated by us by an innings and eighty runs. We also defeated North Shore Grammar School. Our successes were, however, marred by the defeat which we sustained at the hands of Newington College in the last match of the year. This was due to a slight error of judgment on the part of our captain, who decided to go in first on a wicket which was bad at the time, but improved afterwards, as was shown by our score of 120 for eight wickets in the second innings, against our score of 60 in the first innings.

The committeemen of the first half of the season, Edward Kelly and George Dow, had to resign on account of the near proximity of their examinations, and T. Dillon and F. Punch were elected to fill the vacancy.

With regard to individual members of the team, special praise is due to Walter Fraser, who has won the bowling average again this year. He certainly proved himself the best school's bowler, and his average of five for thirty against the Paddington Electorate showed that he was deadly against Senior players as well as against schoolboys. He has a wonderful break and plenty of pace, but his slow balls are the most difficult of all to play. It was sometimes amusing to watch the attempts of batsmen to play him. They played forward and spooned him up, they played back and generally placed the ball into the hands of one of the slips, they slashed out and were clean bowled. His averages against the other schools were 12 for 23, against Sydney Grammar School; 10 for 16 against King's School; 6 for 17 against North Shore Grammar School; 6 for 33 against Newington College. All our successes are due mainly to him.

Our captain, Harry Manning, proved himself a very effective and at times a brilliant batsman. He is also a good bowler and manages the team very well, especially in matches, in which he takes a great deal of trouble. His tone during practice is perhaps a shade imperious sometimes, but this is probably due to his great enthusiasm for the game. He managed the team, however, all through very successfully, and the members of it, though sometimes inclined to resent when he used his authority with some severity, knew that they were under the leadership of the right man. T. Dillon showed great form behind the wickets all through, and the way in which he took the six wickets in the Grammar School match was a caution.

In the Combined Schools match three of our team have been selected: H. Manning, T. Dillon and W. Fraser. Unless something happens, each one of these is capable of doing something of which Riverview can be proud. Harry Manning can both bat and bowl. Dillon is sure to do something behind the wickets, and Fraser there is no doubt about.

It would be unfair to end without some word of thanks to the members of the team for the energy they displayed practising. Some of the days were really very trying, but this had not the slightest effect, and vigorous practice was indulged in every evening. To this in a great measure our success was due.

E. H. Kelly.

FIRST ELEVEN BATTING AVERAGES.

	No. of Runs.	No. of Innings.	Average.
H. E. Manning	357	17	23.8
F. McDonald	112	9	16.0
E. H. Kelly	203	15	14.5
T. Dillon	254	21	12.7
F. Punch	221	21	11.05
P. Hurley	89	11	8.9
A. Deery	69	11	7.5
T. Condon	100	17	6.25
F. Deery	72	13	6.0
W. Fraser	76	17	5.7
A. Dignam	40	11	5.7
Emergencies—			
J. Punch	25	4	6.25
T. Breen	16	6	3.2

BOWLING AVERAGES.

	No. of Wickets.	Average.
W. Fraser	83	5.
H. Manning	33	6.8
A. Dignam	25	11.3

REMARKS ON THE TEAM.

H. E. Manning, Captain of the Eleven; splendid bat, winner of the batting average, good bowler, good field, very enthusiastic in all matters concerning cricket.

E. H. Kelly, very fine bat, very good field.

W. J. Fraser, magnificent left-hand bowler, varies his pace with judgment with destructive leg-work on, fast and slow alike, winner of bowling average with 83 wickets at a cost of 5 runs per wicket.

T. Dillon, excellent wicket-keep, very good bat.

F. Punch, good defensive bat, very fine field.

T. Condon, very nice free bat, fair change bowler.

F. McDonald, very good bat, fair field.

F. Deery, pretty bat, with strokes all round the wicket, splendid field.

P. Hurley, very good bat, but lazy field.

A. Dignam, good left-hand bowler, rather fond of his ease as to practice, fair field.
A. Deery, good bat, but indifferent field.
J. Punch, 1st emergency. promising bat, good field.
T. Breen, 2nd emergency, good bat, very good field.
J. C. Ball, Umpire for the team.
J. P. Clifford, Scorer for the team.

MATCHES.

ST. IGNATIUS' A. v. S. Gregory's Team of Sydney Players, September 14.—This was our opening match for the season. We were very lucky to dispose of the captain (S. Gregory) for 4. Walters scored 50, not out. St. Ignatius went in first, and Manning scored a good 38, being eventually caught in a fine catch by Iredale off Turner. Punch and Dillon each played well for 18 and 15 respectively. Dignam also scored 16 by free cricket. The visitors won this match with 4 wickets to spare, mainly through the fine bowling of Turner.

ST. IGNATIUS' v. Paddington Electorate A., Sept. 24.—This match resulted in an easy win for Paddington by 2 wickets and 91 runs. For St. Ignatius Punch scored 11 and Dillon 13. A. C Bannerman, for Paddington, got 60, and Driver 35. Fraser bowled splendidly for the College, obtaining 5 wickets for 30 runs, and H. Dignam got 3 for 40. Hogan and Pierce bowled best for Paddington, each getting 4 wickets.

ST. IGNATIUS v. Commercial Bank, Sept. 28, at Riverview.—This match resulted in an easy victory for the Collegians by 4 wickets and 8 runs. For the College Kelly and Punch played very good cricket for 26 and 15 respectively. Fraser got 5 for 32 and Dignam 5 for 15 for St. Ignatius. Following are the scores :—St. Ignatius' College—E. H. Kelly, b Tange, 26; F. Punch, c and b Lloyd, 15; G. Dow, b Lloyd, 11; T. Dillon, b Tange, 8; T. Condon, b Lloyd, 1; F. Deery, c Marsh, b Lloyd, 2; T. Breen, not out, 3; H. Fraser, not out, 1; Sundries, 7; total for 6 wickets, 74.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE v. Temple Court, October 5th.—Played at Riverview, and resulted in an easy win for the Collegians by 7 wickets and 35 runs For the College Dillon played a splendid innings for 56 not out, and E. Kelly got a good 25. J. Noonan played a good game for 27, and was well backed up by Dettmann, 17. Fraser took 8 wickets for 30 for St. Ignatius. St. Ignatius' College, 1st innings—F. Punch, b Malumby, 1; E. H. Kelly, b Devitt, 25; Dillon, not out, 56; Condon, c Flynn, b Devitt, 0; F. Deery, not out, 10; total for 3 wickets, 116. Temple Court total, 60.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE v. Hunter's Hill Borough, October 12th at Riverview.—Won by the College by 5 wickets and 16 runs. For St. Ignatius' College Kelly scored 37 in fine style, and was well backed up by Punch (29), and Manning (24 not out). For Hunter's Hill Cullen scored 16. W. Fraser, for St. Ignatius' took 6 wickets for 25 runs. The following are the scores:—T. Dillon, b Rinawldi, 0; E. H. Kelly, c Ludowici, b Rinawldi, 37; F. Punch, b Sawtelle, 29; H. Manning, not out, 24; F. Deery, run out, 10; T. Breen, b Hillman, 5; sundries, 4; total for 5 wickets, 109. Hunter's Hill, total 73.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE met and defeated Sydney Grammar School, October 19, at Riverview, by 33 runs. The Grammar School batted first, and were all disposed of for 61 runs, being able to make nothing of the fine bowling of Fraser, who took 8 wickets for 16 runs. Cowlishaw, for Grammar School, batted well for 22. St. Ignatius' College then went in and put up 94 runs, thus winning by 33 runs. For St. Ignatius A. Deery played a fine innings for 28 not out, and E. Kelly got a good 20. In the second innings the Sydney Grammar School had lost six wickets for 28 at call of time. The following are the scores:—St. Ignatius' College—H. Manning, lbw, b Cowlishaw, 0; E. H. Kelly, c Seale, b Hill, 20; T. Dillon, b Cowlishaw, 3; F. Punch, b Hill, 11; T. Breen, b Cowlishaw, 5; F. Deery, b Cowlishaw, 8; T. Condon, b Cowlishaw, 5; A. Deery, not out, 28; J. Punch, c Brown, b Powell, 0; W. Fraser, c Cowlishaw, b Powell, 0; A. Dignam, b Cowlishaw, 1; total, 94. Sydney Grammar School, total 61.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE met King's School, at Parramatta, on October 26th, and defeated them by an innings and 83 runs. The game was rather one-sided, as the King's School could do nothing against the fine bowling of Fraser and Manning, who, in the two innings, got 10 for 16 and 10 for 23 respectively. For St. Ignatius' Manning went in on an improving wicket, and played a very good innings for 51. For King's School Wills-Allen got 20 by free cricket. The following are the scores: King's School, 1st innings, total 19; 2nd innings, total 30. St. Ignatius', T. Dillon, c and b Wills-Allen, 18; F. Punch, c Manchee, b Manchee, 2; H. Manning, l b w, b Body, 51; A. Deery, c Wills-Allen, b Manchee, 12; T. Condon, h w, b Body, 11; P. Hurley, b Verge, 14; F. Deery, c Dight, b Verge, 1; G. Dow, b Verge, 8; W. Fraser, c Barton, b Verge, 0; T. Breen, b Body, 0; A. Dignam, not out, 4; total, 132.

ST. IGNATIUS' v. North Shore Grammar School.—Played at North Shore on November 2, and won by St. Ignatius' College by 108 runs. Again the bowling of Fraser was most destructive, and consequently the North Shore Grammar School were all disposed of for 43 runs. W. Fraser took 5 wickets for 17. McDonald scored 42, and Manning 32, and F. Deery 24 for St. Ignatius'. The following are the scores :—North Shore Grammar School, 43. St. Ignatius'—E. H. Kelly, lbw, b White, 0; T. Dillon, b Rose, 4; F. Punch, c and b Rose, 7; H. Manning, b Rose, 32; T. Condon, run out, 7; H. Deery, c Harriott b Rose, 9; P. Hurley, b Gould, 15; F. McDonald, h o w, b Armstrong, 42; F. Deery, c Rose, b Gould, 24; W. Fraser, not out, 0; A. Dignam, c and b Gould, 0; sundries, 11; total, 151,

DAVID JONES AND CO. defeated a mixed team of St. Ignatius' College 1st and 2nd teams by 6 runs on November 16th. Quirk, for David Jones, got 54. For St. Ignatius' Condon scored 20, and Fraser took 8 wickets for 35 David Jones' scored altogether 74, and Riverview 68. In David Jones's second innings Grimley scored 14. Fraser took 3 wickets for 11.

ST. IGNATIUS' played a draw with the Press C.C. on November 23, the scores being—Press 105, St. Ignatius' 4 wickets for 64. Fraser and Manning bowled well for St. Ignatius' getting 4 for 30 and 3 for 36 respectively. For the Press, Lyne scored 41, and for St. Ignatius' Dillon 31 and Manning 22 not out, played very good cricket. Scores are :—St. Ignatius' College—Dillon, b Bull, 31; Condon, b Bull, 5; Manning, not out, 22; Hurley, b Bull, 2; F. Deery, run out, 4; F. Punch, not out, 2; total for 4 wickets, 64.

ST. IGNATIUS' sustained their only defeat in schools' matches at the hands of Newington, on November 30, at Stanmore. The scores were—St. Ignatius' 60, and Newington 85. For St. Ignatius' Manning made 15, and was caught out to leg near the fence, off a very nice stroke. T. Condon scored 10. Newington was aided chiefly by Campbell, who played

a merry innings for 41. Fraser, for St. Ignatius' College, took 6 wickets for 38, and Manning 4 for 28. In the second innings, however, when the wicket had improved, St. Ignatius' scored 117 for the loss of 9 wickets. McDonald scored 29 not out, Hurley 21, and Manning 19. The following are the scores:—Newington, total 85. St. Ignatius'—Dillon, b Jeffrey, 0; Condon, c and b Jeffrey, 10; Manning, c Jeffrey, b Sheridan, 15; F. Deery, b Jeffrey, 1; F. Punch, h o w, b Shortland, 9; A. Deery, c and b Jeffrey, 0; P. Hurley, b Shortland, 3; McDonald, b Shortland, 2; Punch, c A. Deery, b Shortland, 5; Fraser, lbw, b Jeffrey, 0: Dignam, not out, 0; sundries, 15; total, 60. Second innings—Manning, c and b Robson, 19; Hurley, c and b Sheridan, 21; Dillon, b Robson, 10; F. Punch, b Jeffrey, 4; T. Condon, b Robson, 7; J. Punch, b Shortland, 8; F. McDonald, not out, 29; F. Deery, b Caldwell, 10; A. Deery, b Jeffrey, 0; Fraser, not out, 1; Dignam, 8; sundries, 0; total for 9 wickets, 107.

Second Division.

CRICKET.—A TEAM, III ELEVEN.

Committee:

W. McLaughlin (Captain), E. Burns, B. Norris.

The cricket results this year were more gratifying than last season. The interest taken in the game was much keener, and the practices were entered into with greater energy.

The results of the matches will suffice to show how successful the season has been.

Wm. McLaughlin, Captain.

REMARKS OF III. TEAM.

W. McLaughlin (Captain); splendid bowler, most reliable bat, brilliant field, mainstay of team, captains very well.

B. Norris, excellent bat, hits very hard, good leg strokes, good field.

E. Burns, steady bat, very good catch.

D. McMahon, very good bowler, splendid bat, fair field.

G. Brown, most reliable and consistent bat, wicket-keep for the team.

S. Fraser, very good bat, big hit, excellent long-stop and out-field.

J. Macdonald, fair bat, big hit, very good bowler and field.

J. Manning, stylish bat, verv good field.

P. Williams, fair bat, good field.

G. Curtis, fair bowler, good field in slips.

M. Kelly, very steady bat, good emergency wicket-keep.

Emergencies—

H. Hensleigh, good bowler, fair bat and field.

J. Payer, very good bowler, good field.

III. ELEVEN MATCHES.

St. Ignatius' College III. and St, Aloysius' A Team played a draw. St. Ignatius' College made 168· McLaughlin, 50, retired; Curtis, 32. St. Aloysius' College made 31 runs for 8 wickets. McMahon got 4 wickets for 14 runs, and McLaughlin 3 wickets for 7 for the winners.

Premiers and St. Ignatius' College III.—Won by the College by 27 runs. St. Ignatius' College made 95, Fraser 57. Premiers made 68. McLaughlin got 5 wickets for 28, and Macdonald got 4 for 8.

St. Vincent C. C and St. Ignatius' III played a draw. St. Ignatius' College made 187. McMahon 52 and Norris 35. St. Vincent C. C. made 29 runs for 5 wickets. McLaughlin got 3 wickets for 9 for the College team.

Australian College v. St. Ignatius' College III.—St. Ignatius' College boys made 108 runs. Norris 47, Brown 26. The Australian College made 56. For St. Ignatius' J. Macdonald took 5 wickets for 23 runs; D. McMahon took 3 wickets for 25 runs.

Carlton C. C. v. St. Ignatius' College III.—The Carltons made 58, the College III, 8 wickets for 205. Brown 70, retired; J. Manning, not out, 42. For St. Ignatius' J. Macdonald got 5 wickets for 14, D. M'Mahon got 3 wickets for 21.

St. Joseph's Ex-Students Juniors v. St. Ignatius' College III.—St. Ignatius' went to the wickets and stayed there all the afternoon. Norris 40, retired; Fraser 40, retired; Brown 36, McMahon 23.

Billiard Tournament.

SECOND DIVISION.

Committee:

M. Fitzpatrick. W. McLaughlin. J. Macdonald.

First Round.

L. Newton .....(75)	beat	W. McLaughlin...(15)
P. Power .....(5)	,,	F. O'Reilly.....(63)
S. Fraser ..... (scr.)	,,	H. McHugh.....(80)
E. Burns .....(10)	,,	D. Prendergast....(30
P. Williams.....(20)	,,	B. Norris .....(30)
J. Macdonald .....(20)	,,	D. McMahon....(35)
J. Slattery .....(55)	,,	L. Loneragan....(30)
A. Makinson .....(70)	,,	J. Manning.....(45)
P. Lenehan .....(75)	,,	P. Dalton .....(45)
A. McKillop.....(85)	,,	M. Perraud .....

Second Round.

P. Power.....	beat	P. Williams .....
S. Fraser.....	,,	C. Newton .....
J. Slattery.....	,,	J. Macdonald .....
E. Burns	,,	A. McKillop .....
A. Makinson	,,	P. Lenehan .....

Third Round.

A. Makinson	beat	S. Fraser .....
P. Power.....	,,	J. Slattery .....

C. Burns, a bye.

Semi-Final.

A. Makinson	beat	C. Burns.....

P. Power, a bye.

Final.

P. Power.....	beat	A. Makinson .....

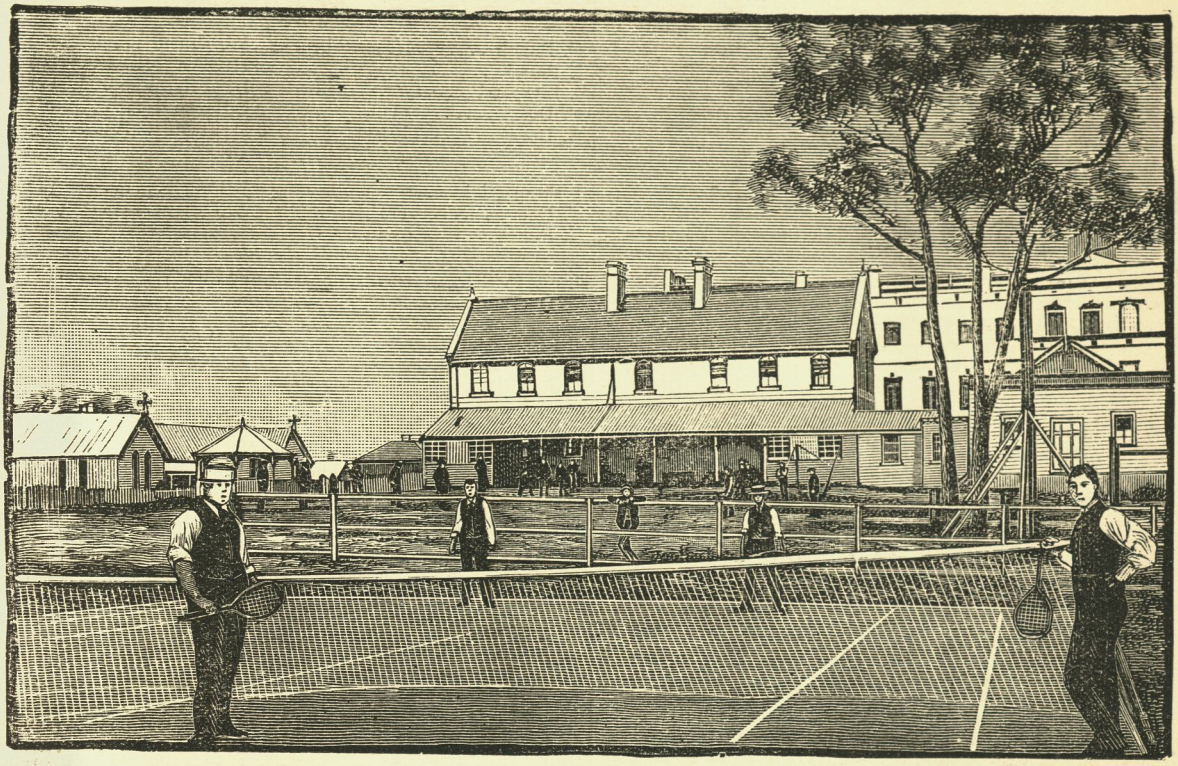
Tennis Tournament.

FIRST DIVISION.

Committee:

T. Dillon. J. D'Apice. Geo. C. Dow.

There has been a great increase of interest shown in Tennis this year. The court was almost always occupied, and it may be said of some half-dozen that they lived on it. The improvement shown all round on last year's form was very marked, though some failed to come up to expectations despite their having had their home on the court during the whole year. It was a pity that sickness should step in and spoil the chances of some of the



LAWN TENNIS GROUND, AND REAR VIEW OF COLLEGE BUILDINGS.

players. There were some very close games, notably those between D'Apice and Dow, the latter winning 6—5, 6—5, and that between Fraser and Makinson.

The winner was J. Brun, who hails from New Caledonia. He played splendid games all through, and well deserved his win. He received a handsome gold medal.

RESULTS OF HEATS.

First Round.

J. Brun (½ 15) beat A. Borel (¾ 15), 6—0, 6—1.
F. Punch (½ 15) beat F. McDonald (15), 6—1, 6—5.
E. Cox (¾ 15) beat A. Deery (15), 6—1, 6—2.
H. Manning (¾ 15) beat H. Cullinane (15 and ¼ 15), 6—3, 6—4.
F. Makinson (¾ 15) beat D. O'Sullivan (30), 6—1, 6—4.
W. Fraser (½ 15) beat M. McGrath (15), retired.
F. Loneragan (¾ 15) beat F, Deery (¼ 15), 6—0, 6—4.
G. Garvan (30) beat A. Dignam (¾ 15), 6—3, 6—5.
P. Hurley (¾ 15) beat P. Clifford (15), 6—1, 6—2.
T. Dillon (scr.) beat H. Coates (30), 6—1, retired.
G. Dow (¼ 15 behind scr.) beat J. D'Apice (scr.), 6—5, 6—5.

Second Round.

J. Brun (½ 15) beat F. Punch (½ 15), 60—62.
E. Cox (¾ 15) beat H. Manning (¾ 15), 6—2, 6—3.
F. Makinson (¾ 15) beat W. Fraser (½ 15), 1—6, 6—4 6—4.
F. Loneragan (¾ 15) beat G. Garvan (30), 6—0, 6—5.
T. Dillon (scr.) beat P. Hurley (¾ 15), 6—2, 6—1.
G. Dow, bye.

Third Round.

J. Brun (½ 15) beat E. Cox (¾ 15), 6—3, 6—1.
F. Makinson (¾ 15) beat F. Loneragan (¾ 15), 6—5, 6—4.
T. Dillon (scr.) beat G. Dow (¼ 15 behind scr.), 6—3, 4—5, (retired).

Semi-Final.

T. Dillon (scr.) beat F. Makinson (¾ 15), 2—6, 6—4, 6—2.
J. Brun, a bye.

Final.

J. Brun (½ 15) beat T. Dillon (scr.), 6—2, 6—0.

GEO. C. DOW.

SECOND DIVISION.

Committee:

P. POWER. J. MACDONALD. D. MCMAHON.

First Round.

J. Macdonald (¾ 15) beat H. McHugh (40), and a game in every set.
W. McLaughlin (½ 15) beat M. Perraud (30-40).
S. Hale (30) beat P. Lenehan (30).
A. O'Connor (30—40) beat P. Dalton (30).
E. Burns (30) beat P. Williams (30—40).
B. Norris (scr.) beat D. McMahon (½ 15).
A. Thynne (30) beat J. Manning (30).
B. Corser (30) beat A. Makinson (½ 15).

S. Corser (30) beat R. McKillop (40), and a game in every set.
P. Power (15) beat J. Donovan (40).
S. Fraser (scr.) beat J. Slattery (40).

Second Round.

B. Corser beat E. Burns.
J. Macdonald beat S. Hale.
P. Power beat W. McLaughlin.
B. Norris beat A. Thynne.
A. O'Connor beat S. Corser.
S. Fraser, a bye.

Third Round.

J. Macdonald beat B. Corser.
P. Power beat B. Norris.
S. Fraser beat O'Connor.

Semi-Final.

P. Power beat J. Macdonald.
S. Fraser, a bye.

Final.

P. Power beat S. Fraser.

Handball Tournament.

Handicappers:

J. G. FITZPATRICK. E. H. KELLY. F. DEERY.

AFTER allowing our Annual Handball Tournament to lapse last year, it was thought by all that amends should be made this year, and accordingly a committee was elected, and entries of those wishing to compete received. Contrary to expectation, the number of entries was very good. Some of the heats were splendidly contested, notably that between P. Hurley, 4, and W. Fraser, 5, when Hurley came with a rush at the end and brought down his opponent's lead of 12 points, until the game was 30 all. Some very good play was then shown by both, and Fraser won, amidst much applause. Borel and O'Sullivan also played a very close game, the latter winning by 1 point. The two back men, Fitzpatrick, scratch, and F. Deery, 1 point, were eventually left in for the final; and though Fitzpatrick won by 3 points, the game was the best and most exciting of the whole lot. Deery went away at the start and at 20 was 4 points ahead of his opponent. Here Fitzpatrick caught up, and made the game 20 points all. Deery again established a lead, and was 26 to his opponent's 22. It now looked a certainty for Deery, but he began to tire fast, and Fitzpatrick, who is always in tip-top condition, made the game very hot until it was 27 all, and then Deery made it 28 all. However, Deery was so exhausted that Fitzpatrick had no difficulty in scoring his 3 points, and won amidst tremendous applause. Appended are the detailed scores:—

First Round.

E. Cox	(16)	beat	H. Coates	(16)
J. Punch	(2)	,,	G. Garvan	(15)
F. Punch	(4)	,,	G. C. Dow	(18)
W. Fraser	(5)	,,	P. Hurley	(4)
D. O'Sullivan	(17)	,,	A. Borel	(14)
J. Perraud	(7)	,,	J. Brun	(8)
H. Savage	(10)	,,	P. Clifford	(18)
A. Deery	(15)	,,	M. McGrath	(8)
J. Fitzpatrick	scr.	,,	J. D'Apice	(15)
F. Deery	(1)	,,	T. Breen	(15)

Second Round.

F. Punch	(4)	beat	W. Fraser	(5)
J. Punch	(2)	,,	H. Savage	(10)
J. Fitzpatrick	scr.	,,	D. O'Sullivan	(17)
F. Deery	(1)	,,	J. Perraud	(7)
A. Deery	(15)	,,	H. Coates	(16)

Third Round.

J. Fitzpatrick	scr.	beat	J. Punch	(2)
F. Deery	(1)	,,	A. Deery	(15)
F. Punch	a bye			

Fourth Round.

J. Fitzpatrick	scr.	beat	F. Punch	(4)
F. Deery	a bye			

Final.

J. Fitzpatrick	scr.	beat	F. Deery	(1)

E. H. KELLY, *Hon. See.*

SECOND DIVISION.

First Round.

K. Austin	(24)	beat	C. O'Brien	(24)
L. Loneragan	(15)	,,	A. Power	(17)
G. Gilhooley	(16)	,,	A. O'Connor	(16)
J. E. Heritage	(16)	,,	P. Power	(14)
W. McLaughlin	scr.	,,	J. Loughnan	(23)
B. Norris	(5)	,,	P. Williams	(11)
S. Fraser	(8)	,,	R. O'Connor	(24)
D. McMahon	(13)	,,	S. Hale	(17)
D. O'Sullivan	(14)	,,	H. McHugh	(25)
E. Long	(25)	,,	J. Payer	(17)
J. Macdonald	(10)	,,	A. Makinson	(3)
P. Dalton	(20)	,,	A. Thynne	(20)
J. Donovan	(13)	,,	M. Perraud	(20)
G. Curtis	(7)	,,	C. Newton	(22)
B. Corser	(17)	,,	J. Manning	(12)
L. Bridge	(10)	,,	J. Slattery	(17)
R. McKillop	a bye.			

Second Round.

L. Bridge	(10)	beat	E. Long	(25)
J. Macdonald	(10)	,,	R. McKillop	(23)
S. Fraser	(8)	,,	B. Norris	(5)
G. Curtis	(7)	,,	J. Heritage	(16)
W. McLaughlin (scr.)		,,	D. McMahon	(13)
B. Corser	(18)	,,	P. Dalton	(20)
J. Donovan	(13)	,,	K. Austin	(24)
L. Loneragan	(15)	,,	G. Gilhooley	(16)

Bye, Dan O'Sullivan (14).

Third Round.

S. Fraser	(8)	beat	D. O'Sullivan	(14)
W. McLaughlin (scr.)		,,	G. Curtis	(7)
L. Loneragan	(15)	,,	J. Macdonald	(10)
J. Donovan	(13)	,,	L. Bridge	(10)

Bye, B. Corser...(18).

Fourth Round.

W. McLaughlin (scr.)		beat	J. Donovan	(13)
Loneragan	(15)	,,	B. Corser	(18)

Bye, S. Fraser ...(8).

Semi-Final.

S. Fraser	(8)	beat	W. McLaughlin (scr.)	

Bye, L. Loneragan (15).

Final.

S. Fraser	(8)	beat	L. Loneragan	(15)

Won by S. Fraser.

Cadet Corps.

Our Sergeant must consider himself a bit of a prophet, now that he sees how his predictions have been fulfilled. Looking forward to the Schools' Shield Competition he said that we stood more than an ordinary chance of winning, but that we must look to Newington College for the most pushing. We have to thank him for our win. The interest he took in the shooting could not fail to be caught up by all the members of the team, and they were well rewarded for the extra trouble they took This is the second time in the last three years that Riverview has won the "Shield." Strange to say, on each occasion very few outside the team and its coach had any hopes of our winning. We are sorry to have to say that at the time of writing Instructor Williams is laid up with illness, and on account of his absence we have been unable to hold our annual Rifle Shooting Meeting. It was arranged to hold a Schools' Match at this meeting, and a friend had promised to give a Silver Challenge Trophy, to be held from year to year by the winning team. Newington College had arranged to send representatives for this competition, but for the reason given above the match had to be postponed. Sergeant Manning is to be congratulated on his fine score in the Shield Competition.

SCHOOLS' RIFLE MATCH AT THE N.S.W.R. ASSOCIATION MEETING.

The following is the account of the competition as reported in the TOWN AND COUNTRY JOURNAL:—"The success so recently achieved by the students of St Ignatius' College, Riverview, in the University public examinations, received a suitable setting off when, on October 23rd, in a far different arena of wholesome rivalry, they succeeded in winning the Challenge Shield presented by the N.S.W. Rifle Association to the team of ten *bona fide* cadets from any one of the public schools of the colony which secures the highest number of points at ranges of 200 and 300 yards. This is the second time within the last few years that Riverview has succeeded in adding this coveted trophy to the many others which testify to the prowess of the College boys afloat and afield. Notwithstanding the fact that the wind was strong and choppy from the south-east, necessitating at times considerable windage allowance, the Riverview contingent managed to amass the creditable total of 518. This is considerably in advance of the aggregate which secured the trophy for the students of this College in 1893, when their winning score was 388; while in 1894 they scored 455 points. This indicates that there is real progress, based upon scientific training (as the successful contest with adverse atmospheric conditions points to) amongst the youthful riflemen, and it reflects great credit on their coach, to whose skill and perseverance this high standard of proficiency in a team composed of mere novices, is due. Master Manning, a member of the successful team, also managed to win the prize for highest score, with a total of 58 points." Appended are the scores:—Color-Sergeant Dow, 43; Sergeant Manning, 58; Sergeant Clifford, 55; Cadet McDonald, 56; Cadet J. D'Apice, 52; Cadet Blake, 55; Cadet Hurley, 53; Cadet P. Power, 52; Cadet Cox, 47; Cadet Byrne, 47. Total, 518.

The ten silver medals given by the Association to the members of the victorious team were handed to the winners on Speech Day (December 3rd) by His Excellency the Governor.

The efficient strength of our corps at present is:—1 captain, 1 instructor, 1 color-sergeant, 3 sergeants, 4 corporals, 104 cadets. Total, 114.

GEO. C. DOW, Color-Sergeant.

Sporting Notes.

H. Perkins has not lost his cunning at cricket. The *Stoneyhurst Magazine* for July places some fine scores to his credit, to wit, 60 not out, 34 not out, and 22.

On receipt of the news of our victory in the Schools' Challenge Shield Rifle Match, an old Brisbane comrade wrote as follows:—"I must thank you for sending me a wire *re* the Shield. I was so pleased to learn that we had won it again. It makes me so happy to hear of the success of the dear old school in anything. Wherever I go I shall always take the keenest interest in its success. I was overjoyed when I saw by the *Referee* that the cricket team had beaten the Grammar School. I often wish I was back at the school again, as I never expect such happiness and kindness as I experienced there."

We must congratulate Manning, Fraser, and Dillon on the way in which they upheld the Riverview colours in the "Combined Schools' Match." My word! Fraser must have "trundled with effect," as the *S.M.H.* said when he took six of the "veterans" for 56 on a perfect wicket. More luck to his left arm next half! Dillon (39 not out in the second innings) was not bad for the "professional" wicket-keeper.

The improvements in our cricket ground still go on apace. When we returned after mid-winter holidays we were surprised at the great mass of solid rock that had been metamorphosed into so many square yards of good fielding ground.

The cricket pitch, notwithstanding the adverse prognostications of many at the beginning of the cricket season, was ready as early as last year, which however is a little too late.

There was a great gymnastic revival in Riverview last half, and we find it very hard to assign the cause of it—it seemed to come, nobody knows from where, and to tend nobody knows to where, unless it eventuates in F. Loneragan, C. Byrne, H. Savage, and a few other devotees becoming professional acrobats in some great circus company. "To meet the demand" a great many additions and improvements were made to our out-door gymnasium. An indoor one is still a "desideratum," but we believe it will not long be so.

Our billiard table was re-covered this half, and consequently the table was well patronised even by non-members of the club. We do not think that this should be so, as it is not fair for non-members to monopolise the table at the expense of those who pay for it.

The senior billiard tournament fell through this year as, we think, no one was ready to face our crack, W. Fraser, who can "screw" a billiard ball as effectively as he can "break" with a cricket one.

Dan O'Neill, of Townsville, and a well remembered member of our famous Geelong crew, has not forgotten Mr. Goodyear's lessons. He was stroke of the champion four-oar crew in June last. We now notice that the Townsville papers mention Dan's name with awe as a cricketer.

Our editorial had, for better or worse, passed through the printer's hands before our Newington match took place.

Our youthful comrade, Charlie Duffy, distinguished himself in Melbourne at mid-winter in the hunting field. The *Australasian* and *Argus* mention him as being amongst the first in at the death.

The burden of preparing for the Balmain Regatta, on November 9th, as usual fell on the Secretaries. These were, F. Donovan and J. Fitzsimmons, both old Riverview boys; indeed the latter was for some years Secretary of the College Club. With what tact and skill our two old comrades carried through their work is eloquently proved by the fact that on all accounts being settled, a balance of upwards of £70 was found in hand for next year's Regatta. Well done, Frank and Jack, you well deserved the keyless gold watches presented to you by the committee.

The Rowing championship of the Junior Division was rowed on June 20th. It caused a deal of interest, and several friends of the competitors came up to witness the struggle. Denis O'Sullivan and Gerald Garvan were the two most fancied competitors, in fact, this contest lay between them. O'Sullivan kept gallantly ahead for a great part of the course, when his stretcher gave him trouble, and Garvan who was watching his opportunity, spurted and won by a short distance. It is only fair to say that a third formidable competitor, James Punch, was suffering at the time from a sore foot. This proved too serious a handicap, though James was too game to give up without a fight.

Appendix.

PRESS CRITICISMS ON *OUR ALMA MATER*.

The following are extracts from some of the papers which reviewed *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 :—

We have before us the number for June of "Our Alma Mater," a bi-annual College publication edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney. The magazine is a large one, and the standard of literary merit maintained throughout an unusually high one. . . . . The number is tastefully illustrated, and is altogether worthy of the very extensive and excellent institution which has produced it.—*Hobart Mercury*, 5th July, 1895.

From the Antipodes comes this very interesting publication. "Our Alma Mater" is the journal of the College of St. Ignatius, Riverview, Sydney, and is edited by the students. In addition to being a record of events of College life, it contains a number of learned, well-written articles on various subjects of interest contributed by present and past pupils. This number contains a very interesting reference to Mr. T. B. Curran, member for Kilkenny in the last Parliament, and now representing South Donegal. Mr. Curran, it appears, is an old Riverviewer, and was evidently a particular favourite amongst the students, who go into ecstasies over his maiden speech on the Municipal Franchise Bill. The other contents of this publication are, all round, of the most interesting character, and the selection and general get-up reflect very much credit on the amateur editors who guide its destinies.—*The Munster News*, Limerick, 7th August, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater" is the title of an interesting bi-annual edited by students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. A variety of subjects are dealt with in the June number, which also contains several well printed illustrations, and is altogether a very creditable production.—*Port Augusta and Quorn Dispatch (S.A.)*, 17th July, 1895.

There is an excellence of style and arrangements of the "Alma Mater" which does the editors credit, and one can see at a glance that the scholars attending this College are losing none of the capabilities which have been so very noticeable for many years. Indeed, it is satisfactory to note that the excellence which has characterised it in the past has been improved upon, and the College may well be proud of its journal.—*Winton Herald*, Winton, 19th July, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater" contains several well-written articles on various sbbjects, and, rarer still, some capital verses. The editors are to be congratulated on the results achieved by them.—*New Zealand Tablet*, Dunedin, 19th July, 1895.

We have had the pleasant task of noticing the very high excellence of previous issues of this periodical, and the present number is no less interesting to Catholic readers, and creditable to the students and their able teachers.—*The Age*, Brisbane, 13th July, 1895

"Our Alma Mater," edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, is a very creditable production, and speaks well for the enterprise, energy, and intelligence of the young gentlemen who are the authors of its existence.—*Yarrawonga Chronicle and Riverina Advocate*, 8th August, 1895.

A Model College Magazine.—"Our Alma Mater" is one of the most creditable college magazines we have ever come across. It comprises over 56 pages of most readable original matter, with a number of high-class illustrations. . . . . We shall look forward with interest to future issues of this model magazine.—*The Thames Advertiser*, 15th July, 1895.

We have received the June number of "Our Alma Mater," the well-known periodical edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. It is fully equal to the best of the past numbers, and presents a varied and most interesting record of the work done in the College, and of the school life of the students. From a literary point of view it also reflects great credit on the youthful editors and contributors, some of the items inserted being written with great ease of style, and manifesting a literary insight and power of expression not generally to be found in school publications.—*The Irish Australian*, 29th June, 1895.

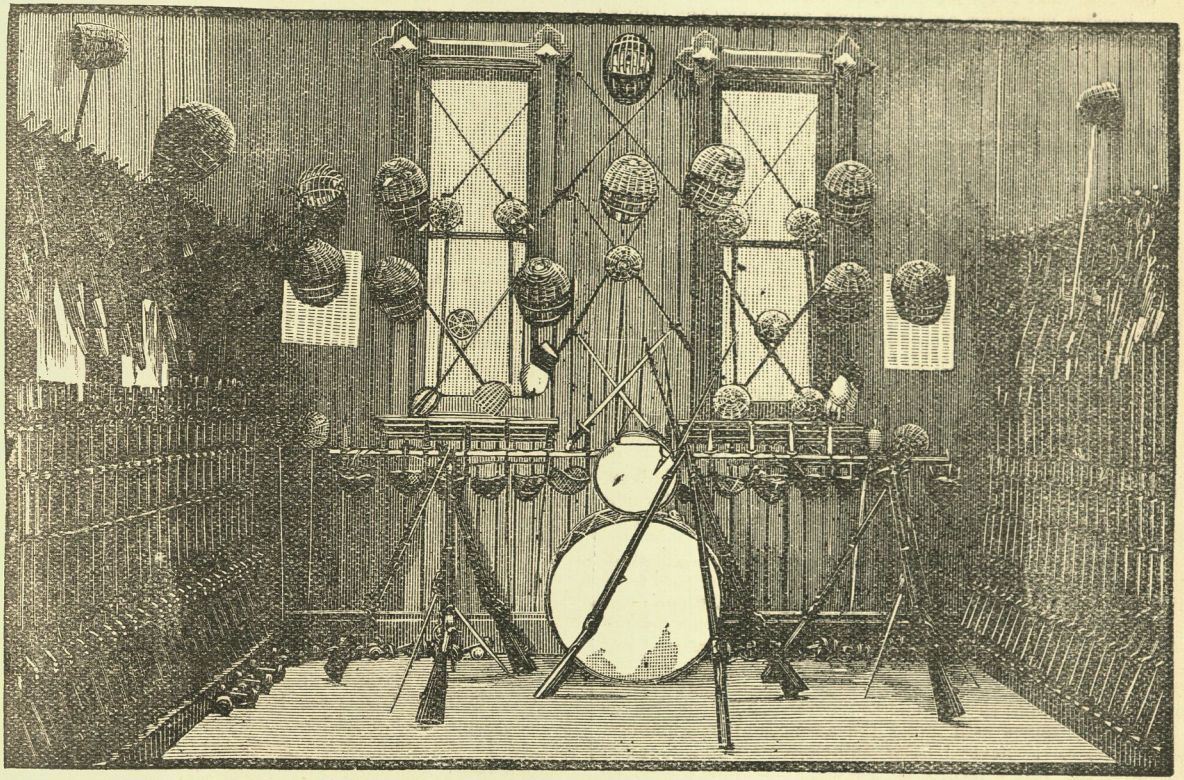
The journal under notice contains a record of College life for the half-year ended May, and, besides recording doings at home, the editors have not neglected to enrich its pages with a number of excellent articles on general matters. As usual, the book is illustrated throughout with scenes in and around Riverview; and, altogether, it is the best school journal published in the colony.—*The Wallsend and Plattsburg Sun*, 29th June, 1895.

Printed at the "Record" Printing Works, 586 George Street, Sydney.

"Our Alma Mater," a bi-annual published at Riverview College, N.S.W., is again to hand. It is highly interesting, and will repay perusal.—*The Federal Standard*, Wentworth, 13th July, 1895.

We have received "Our Alma Mater," an excellent paper issued twice a year by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. The articles deal with various subjects of interest, and are, as a whole, written with great skill. An extract from a Beyrout paper, translated into French from the original Arabic, proves that the fame of the Jesuit College has reached even beyond the borders of Christianity.—*The Mackay Mercury*, 6th July, 1895.

We have once again the pleasure of acknowledging from St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, the June number of their interesting journal. Those in authority at this first-class institution have, in the half-yearly issue of the work, adopted a very sure and certain method of cultivating the literary instincts or tastes of the students, whose articles will not only be read by a wide circle of friends, but serve as the most interesting *souvenir* of the happy days at Riverview. We notice among the many articles in the present number, "A Riverviewer in the House of Commons," dealing with an old schoolfellow of the College in the person of Mr. T. B. Curran, M.P.—*Cootamundra Liberal*, 26th June, 1895.



THE COLLEGE CADET CORPS ARMOURY.

We are in receipt of a copy of "Our Alma Mater," a splendid magazine edited by students of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney. This publication, which is issued bi-annually, contains numerous contributions that are worthy of a place in any high-class periodical. The students have every reason to be proud of their college, an institution that has turned out some very distinguished scholars, and all we can say is that the June number is in every way worthy of the College.—*The Evening News and Hawke's Bay Advertiser*, Napier, N.Z., 11th July, 1895.

The magazine contains a good selection of well-written and interesting matter on a variety of subjects, accompanied with illustrations.—*The New Zealand Herald*, Auckland, 13th July, 1895.

The second number of the new series of "Our Alma Mater," the paper published by the students of St. Ignatius' College, is excellent reading to all interested in that institution.—*The Daily Telegraph*, Sydney, June 26, 1895.

The number for June is the second number of the new bi-annual series, and presents abundant internal evidence of the value of the change in mode of publication. For the editors have been enabled to make it more distinctly a literary periodical, at the same time conserving its characteristics as a record of the school doings and the school sports. . . . . We shall look forward to future issues of "Our Alma Mater," which must maintain a high standard to be comparable with the present number.—*Maitland Daily Mercury*, 25th June, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater" is full of interesting and cleverly written articles.—*The Terang Express* 28th June, 1895.

The present number maintains its literary excellence, and to Catholic people especially should prove very interesting reading.—*The Bowral Free Press*, June 26, 1895.

On the whole, the publication of this magazine shows the standard of perfection attained by the students of the College, and we shall always be pleased to peruse the future issues of "Our Alma Mater.—*The Yass Courier*, June 26, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater" still maintains the characteristic of bright, smartly-written matter. and is interesting not only to students and ex-students of the College, but to everyone that picks it up.—*The Western Post*, June 26, 1895.

Besides providing an interesting account of the labors and pastimes of the pupils, there are some well-written articles on general subjects contributed by former students who have gone forth into the world.—*Albury Border Post*, June 26, 1895.

It is in every way a creditable production, and contains some well-written and thoughtful articles which would grace the columns of any high-class publication.—*Junee Democrat*, June 26, 1895.

A most pleasing variety of common-sense letter-press (well printed by Finn Bros.), fills the 101 pages of "Our Alma Mater."—*The Bega Gazette*, June 26, 1895.

We have received "Our Alma Mater," edited by students of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney. The publication contains a large amount of really interesting and useful reading matter, and is excellently printed.—*The Avoca Mail and Pyrenees District Advertiser*, 28th June, 1895.

The second number of "Our Alma Mater" in the new series is now to hand. It is full of interesting matter, well maintaining, if not improving, the reputation of previous issues.—*The Hillgrove Guardian*, 29th June, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater," the journal of St. Ignatius' College, is a first-rate production, cleverly edited, and containing any amount of good reading.—*The Cumberland Argus*, 29th June, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater" is a most creditable production, written in a bright and interesting style. Judging from the information contained in its pages, the College must be one of the leading educational seminaries in the Southern Hemisphere.—*The Shepparton Advertiser*, 2nd July, 1895.

The June issue contains a wide range of interesting reading matter, in addition to the records of the College and the sports held under the auspices of the College. . . . . Several other well-chosen articles, together with the year's record of the debating club, the social club, class competitions, athletic and rowing sports, make the number most interesting. Several pieces of poetry and a number of admirable illustrations of Riverview and its surroundings complete the issue.—*The Australian Star*, 29th June, 1895.

Such a school magazine provides the youthful with a sound literary training, which should be especially useful and of good result in after years.—*Western Advocate*, Orange, June 26, 1895.

The magazine is conducted with marked ability, and contains a record of the doings of the Collegians both in study and sport, as well as ably written articles on various subjects.—*The North West Post*, Devonport, Tas., 6th July, 1895.

For the information of those who may not be aware of it, it may be mentioned that "Our Alma Mater" is issued by St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, and is edited by students of that scholastic institution. Those in authority there have adopted this most commendable means, no doubt, with a view of cultivating literary abilities in the students, and that the teachers are highly successful is proved by the productions in the copy of "Our Alma Mater" received. These are equally creditable, and are good fruits of seeds wisely sown. The periodical demonstrates the high character of the education imparted at the College, and fully justifies the opinion that it is one of the foremost institutions of its kind. Those parents who contemplate giving their sons the higher education could not do better than select St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, for the purpose.—*Burrongong Argus*, 29th June, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater" is well got up. The contents are varied; the writers do justice to the topics with which they deal; and the reports *re* school work, amusements, and sports are very complete. To crown all, the magazine is excellently illustrated.—*The Border Watch*, 29th June, 1895.

We are in receipt of the second number of "Our Alma Mater," a publication issued by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. The publication is a most creditable one, containing very interesting and instructive reading matter, together with various plates. It reflects great credit on its conductors.—*The Blayney Advocate.*

"Our Alma Mater," edited by students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, is an interesting collection of papers relative to subjects arising out of the collegiate life of students at that institution, or of young men who have left its walls to push their way in the busy world.—*Newcastle Morning Herald*, 29th June, 1895.

We are in receipt of the half-yearly number of "Our Alma Mater," and are pleased to state that the magazine is sustaining the reputation it has acquired as a well-written and highly interesting publication. The present number contains a varied assortment of contributions by the students and others. . . . . On the whole, the publication of this magazine shows the standard of perfection attained by the students of the College. — *The Crookwell Gazette*, 3rd July, 1895.

The literary and artistic merits of the number are up to a very high standard of excellence, the whole reflecting very great credit upon its youthful editors.—*Parkes Independent*, June 26, 1895.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of the June number of "Our Alma Mater," edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. We have had to speak favourably of previous issues, and we are glad to be able to do the same of the present.—*Goulburn Herald*, June 26, 1895.

We are in receipt of a copy of "Our Alma Mater," now published as a bi-annual, issued by St. Ignatius College, Riverview, Sydney. While the pupils attending this College receive a thorough education, their amusements are also evidently well looked after, thus following out a practice of Eton, Rugby, and some of the higher English schools. This policy is, to our mind, a desirable one, calculated to give tone both to mind and body. The contents of the issue before us are both interesting and readable, keeping up the high standard previously reached by this interesting and useful School periodical.—*The Coonamble Times*, June 28, 1895.

We are in receipt once more of the charming publication "Our Alma Mater," edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney. It is up to its usual high-class standard of literary merit. The magazine is worthy of perusal with admiration from cover to cover.—*Bundaberg Star*, July 4, 1895.

(To Our Friends.)

Ladies and Gentlemen receiving a copy of O.A.M., and who desire to encourage our literary enterprise, will do so in a practical manner by forwarding the subscription (1s.), either by stamps or postal order, and letting us know if we may enter their names in our list of Subscribers.

The Editors,
"Our Alma Mater,"
St. Ignatius' College,
Riverview, Sydney.

To Parents and Guardians.

Owing to the recent alteration in the date of the Sydney University Junior Examinations, the SCHOLASTIC YEAR begins immediately after the Midwinter Holidays, which terminate on WEDNESDAY, 15th JULY. Parents and Guardians are requested to see that the Pupils return without fail at or before 8 p.m. on that day.

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