

OUR ALMA MATER. 429

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.*"

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VOL. 1.—No. VII.—NEW SERIES] December, 1897. [Twelfth Year

EDITORIAL.

WE think we may look back on '97 with fairly justifiable feelings of satisfaction. It has been all round a very successful year with us; we have not sown nor laboured in vain. In the University examination we have very good results in both Senior and Junior; in the University Matriculation Honours Examination we have, for the second time, obtained the Cooper Scholarship (£50) for Classics; in the College intellectual and literary contests there was great life and vigour: a good Football season has been followed by an exceptionally good Cricket season; the Athletic Sports came off very successfully; the postponement till March of our Annual Regatta prolonged the zest in boating; we have again this year—three times now in three successive years, and four times in five—won the New South Wales Rifle Association Schools Challenge Shield; the Old Boys' Union has been started with the inaugural dinner; and, to crown all, our break-up was "a new departure" and a successful and very pleasant event for everybody. That is all very well, Messrs. Editors, it may be said, under cover of the editorial "we," you are stealing the achievements of others; all that shows what other fellows have been doing, and how finely they have been coming out; but you—what have you been doing? Well, really, we have been coming out, too; and, now that we are out, our modesty bids us leave it to you to say how finely. If we are worthy of the Riverview of '97 we are satisfied, and we face '98 with confidence. Farewell to the good old year—a welcome to the new. What happiness can the New Year bring poor editors? Why, 'tis clear, if it brings increase of contributors and of subscribers, it will bring a Happy New Year to the Editors, and, through them, to the readers of OUR ALMA MATER. Such a Happy New Year, and many happy returns, we wish our readers and ourselves. "Floreat Riverview" has been suggested as our motto: Floreat—Floreat, by all means,—Floreat ALMA MATER.



THE day had been bright, and the sun, unimpeded by the least sign of a cloud, had made short work of the snow and, as if flushed with his triumphant reign for one whole day, was retiring in glorious effulgence behind the dark pine forest, as we came in sight of Wolostowich. All eyes were turned heavenwards to watch for the appearance of the evening star, the Vesper of the Resurrection, the herald whose advent will be the signal for the evening ceremony in the church. However the long twilight favours us in the race against the heavenly messenger and we arrive before his appearance, in good time, time enough to allow of a brief description of the Church of Wolostowich as we saw it that Easter Eve. The exterior of the church had not been bereft of its rural simplicity nor of the traditional concomitants so dear to the Polish peasant's heart, to whom a spire upon the village church would have been a 'Pogainstwo' (Paganism), but an inverted cart-wheel on the top of the bell-tower with a stork's nest upon it was a decent adjunct, with the additional utilitarian charm of repelling lightning. In its exterior form therefore this church presented no marked difference to the generality of village churches in Poland. Its interior presented a spectacle that evening that will ever dwell with us in heart and memory.

The ceremony which was about to take place within the church was essentially a sermon without the use of words, or more plainly speaking, it was to be an appeal to the heart through the sense of sight; and all that was to be conveyed through the sense of hearing was intended to act as a mere subservient aid.

All the lamps in the interior of the church were masked with dark, olive-coloured serge, which threw a cold night-shade over the surroundings, leaving only sufficient light to be able to distinguish objects in outline, and when we visitors from Pulawa entered, we could only just see that the building was already full of people, who were kneeling on the right and left of the passage through the middle aisle. To anyone unacquainted with the usual aspect of the interior of the church it could easily have been mistaken for a large hall, since there was neither sanctuary nor altar visible, and whatever sacred emblems there were, could not be distinguished in the darkness. The chilling gloom which pervaded the place was intensified by the oppressive silence that reigned around. All the more saddening perhaps, as there was no apparent cause for such a deathly stillness amongst so large a concourse of people as was there present. And in the absence of all knowledge as to what was going to happen the attention of the congregation became intense.

However, the suspense was suddenly broken by a swishing sound, caused by the rapid withdrawal of a dark curtain—which had hitherto hidden the large opening of the sanctuary—disclosing a panoramic view of the Holy Sepulchre, Calvary, and the city of Jerusalem.

To describe the sudden exclamation of surprise that came from the audience at the unexpected sight would be difficult. It was, as near as one could say, an intensified, but subdued, *Oh*! combining within itself the simultaneous sighs of some hundreds of painfully surprised people.

Nor was it to be wondered at that the people were startled. The representation was *too* realistic. The artist who painted it was cruel in his art-skill.

The view was from a point of station in the north-west, looking towards the east, with Mount Olivet in the extreme distance, and showing the course of the Valley of Hinnom and the ancient wall to the south. In the

foreground, on the left, was a portion of Joseph of Arimathea's garden, showing the sepulchre conspicuously in front. A little nearer than the actual middle-distance, and to the right of the beholders, was seen Calvary, with the three crosses standing out boldly against the sky, with the Temple as a lower background, and the Golden Gate at the rear. To the right of the Temple was the "Call-tower," the Prætorium, Pilate's house, and the dwelling-houses of Akra Still further towards the south, and partly separated by the "Tyropean," or Valley of the Cheesemongers, and skirted by the towers of Hippicus, Phasaelis, and Mariamne, was seen Mount Zion, described in the Psalms as "beautiful in situation, and the joy of the whole earth," on the summit of which stood the wondrous Palace of Herod, with its porticos and fountains, its baths and gardens, and surrounded by the palaces and towers of the nobles and the great of Judah. In fine, the scene graphically portrayed that city as it was in the plenitude of its splendour and in its impregnable strength, and in that state when it was shown by Satan to the Saviour, as he bore him

> . . . "Through the air sublime,
> Over the wilderness and o'er the plain
> Till, underneath them, fair Jerusalem,
> The holy city, lifted high her towers.
> And higher yet the glorious temple rear'd
> Her pile, far off appearing like a mount
> Of alabaster, topt with golden spires,"

The intrinsic merit of the painting as a work of art, its subdued, and most effective lighting, and the powerful contrast afforded by the representation of the city in its magnificence and power, and the ruin and desolation that has since overtaken it, were in themselves of thrilling interest. But, these fell into insignificance, beside the representation of the scene where the tremendous tragedy had been enacted which shook the world,. All eyes were bent, with looks of awe and intense curiosity, upon the central cross which stood out as a silent witness of the world's crisis. It seemed almost as if the spectators expected that the cross would by a miracle lift up its voice and fill the earth with its mournful protest against the cruel murder that it had been made the instrument of. Its silence and simulated reality however spoke more eloquently than the voice of a Stentor could have done ; the dangling cloth from the top with the inscription upon it; the broken crown of thorns, the nails, and other ghastly accessories lying neglected at the foot, preached such a sermon of passion and sorrow as no human heart could be proof against.

Gradually a melodious sound began to diffuse itself through space, it rose and fell in measured gradations, filling the air with an ethereal harmony, and lifting the souls of the wondering listeners above the dross of earthiness into a realm of the purest melody. Human voices and instrumental sounds were so exquisitely blended, that the beautiful combination produced in the hearers that undefined happiness which can only be attributed to the awakening of the divine influence that lies dormant in every human soul. As the symphony ascended in successive waves of noble harmony to its hightest swell, the moon began to rise above the Mount of Olives, and as the melody again diminished in sweet modulations, the scene began to darken perceptibly and finally assumed an uncertain and chilly moonlight effect, not unlike the murky obscurity which precedes the dawn of day ; distant objects gradually faded away until little else than the holy sepulchre with the two watchful centurions on either side remained clearly defined in the foreground.

Suddenly a flash of light filled the whole edifice, and on quickly looking towards the source of the sudden illumination the people beheld the transparent image of the Saviour from which rays of light were spreading themselves in all directions. The vision remained stationary for a moment, then disappeared as suddenly as it had manifested itself. Simultaneously with the revelation of the radiant form a resounding chorus pealed forth, "O Filii et Filiæ ! Rex cœlestis, Rex gloriæ, Morte surrexit hodie. Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Alleluia ! " Organ, instruments, and a hundred voices of a trained choir combined in one burst of thunderous melody, which aroused the enthusiasm of the people to the highest pitch. The congregation rose like one man, and joined in the refrain ; and when the last chord of the chorus died away the curtain was withdrawn, and the altar, beautifully decorated, and ablaze with lights, came into full view. In front of the altar stood the priest in his vestments holding aloft towards the congregation the "Monstra," and at the sound of the altar bell the people fell upon their knees. and amidst the chant of the Vesper Hymn by a choir of children, received the final benediction and departed with peace in their hearts.

IN THE LIBRARY.

I.

What was the Gunpowder Plot? By John Gerard, S.J. (London, Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

THERE is apparently in English History no incident, the truth of which is more clearly established than the famous conspiracy of 1605, when an attempt was made to blow up the King, Lords, and Commons with gunpowder—a conspiracy in which all the parties were Catholics, and for which Father Garnet, the then Superior of the Jesuits in England, was brought to the gallows, for, it is alleged, he knowing of the Plot, kept the matter secret.

In vain do we search in modern histories for some loophole, some doubt, some suspicion whereby to escape this charge, the guilt whereof lies heavily on Catholics. Yet, now it would appear that of this account to be found in modern histories—of the account officially supplied and universally accepted—there is not only doubt, but a great deal of it is shown to be absolutely untrue. In fact, so much is there of falsehood, and worse, when we examine into the details furnished us by Father Gerard, that, as he himself says, we shall in all probability never know the real history of the Plot.

It is difficult in the space at our disposal to give more than a very brief outline of what Father Gerard has accomplished in this interesting book, in which he places before us the evidence on which the whole story hangs, and on which the conspirators were convicted. This much is certain—

> "That the traditional story is untrue. That the Government were aware of the Plot long before they announced its discovery. That the Government falsified the story and the evidence as presented to the world."

And if we are not convinced, we are left with a very grave suspicion that the whole business was dexterously contrived for State purposes. It perhaps does not follow that if the traditional story is untrue in one particular, it is untrue altogether; but as we cannot go fully into the matter here, let us take the story of the discovery. The crucial point is the absolute ignorance of the Government and people of the Plot, and the accidental discovery at the eleventh hour by the letter to Lord Monteagle warning him to absent himself from the opening of Parliament. Father Gerard sifts this story as to the discovery to the bottom, and if we may say so, lays more stress on it than is necessary to convince us that, in this at all events, the traditional story is untrue. It is impossible to believe that, if the conspirators acted in the manner described, the authorities could have known nothing about the matter.

According to Father Gerard

> "The authorities, while feigning ignorance of the Plot, were well aware that these conspirators had something in hand; and some eighteen months before the 'discovery'—that is, at the very time at which the conspiracy is said to have been hatched, the officials were working a Catholic Plot by means of secret agents, and even making arrangements as to who were to be implicated therein."

The letter of Wright—one of these agents—and its subsequent use by the Government, are alone conclusive proof that the Government, some eighteen months before the miraculous "discovery," had intelligence of the conspiracy. The letter, which is given in the appendix to Father Gerard's book, reports the progress of a subordinate agent, who was engaged in working a Catholic treason with the special object of incriminating "Jesuits and seminary priests."

It is beyond question that Robert Cecil Earl of Salisbury, chief Minister to King James, and of whom we have a sketch in this book, had notice of the Plot long before the pretended discovery, and he is accused by some contemporary historians of inventing the whole Plot.

If the traditional story is untrue, and it is untrue if the Government were aware of the Plot before the Monteagle letter, which there is reason for believing was framed by Cecil himself, and without which the Plot has no sensational value or importance, one would naturally expect to find in contemporary history something in support of this. In his chapter on the opinion of contemporaries and historians, Father Gerard shows

> That at the time of the occurrence of this Plot, and for more than a century afterwards, there were many intelligent men who took for granted that, in some way or other, the actual conspirators were but the dupes and instruments of more crafty men than themselves, and, in their mad enterprise, unwittingly played the game of Ministers of State.

A contemporary, writing five weeks after the

occurence, and quoted by Father Gerard, says:

"Those that have practical experience of the way in which things are done, hold it as certain that there has been foul play, and that some of the Council secretly spun the web to entangle these poor gentlemen."

Amongst the many authorities quoted by Father Gerard are the Puritan Osborne, and Goodman, the Anglican Bishop of Gloucester. The former speaks of the manner in which the "discovery" was managed as "a neat device of the Treasurer's, he being plentiful of such plots"; whilst Goodman, referring to the great statesman's genius for contriving and then discovering as treason, alleges that Cecil had intelligence of the Plot. Again, on the authority of Lord Cobham and others, King James, when he had time to realise the truth of the whole matter, was in the habit of speaking of the Fifth of November as "Cecil's holiday."

"Such a belief," says Father Gerard, "must have been widely entertained, otherwise it could not have been handed on for generations. It is not too much to say that historians for almost a century and a half, if they did not themselves favour the theory of the Government's complicity, at least bore witness how widely that idea prevailed.

If such is the case, how, then, are we to account for the version of the story supplied to us by modern historians?

"It is apparent," says Father Gerard, "that if in recent times historians have forgotten that such a view was ever held, or consider it too preposterous for serious discussion, this is not because fuller knowledge of the details of the conspiracy have discredited it. The official version of the story has remained in possession of the field, and it has gradually been assumed that this must substantially be true. In consequence, as it seems, writers of history approaching the subject with this conviction have failed to remark many points suggested even by the documentary evidence at our disposal, and still more emphatically by the recorded facts, which cannot but throw grave doubt upon almost every particular of the traditional account, while making it imposible to believe that, as to what is most essential, the Plot was in reality what has so long been supposed: That long before the 'discovery' the Plot must have been, and, in fact, was known to the Government; that this knowledge was artfully dissimulated in order to make political capital out of it; that for the same purpose, the sensational circumstances of its discovery were deliberately arranged, and there are grave reasons for suspecting the beginnings of the desperate enterprise, as well as its catastrophe, to have been dexterously manipulated for State purposes.

After Father Gerard has taken us through the internal evidence of the story, and dealt with the mine, the cellar, and the declarations of the conspirators—*fac simile* reproductions of two of the declarations, presenting suspicious features, are given in his work—we are left with a tangle of fraud, falsehood, falsification, and alteration, and with endless contradictions and inconsistencies.

There is no doubt that the confessions, which were tampered with, were obtained under circumstances that should, in any event, deprive them of value. We have the testimony of Cecil himself that torture was used, for in a letter to Favat, dated December 4th, 1605, he complains:

"Most of the prisoners have wilfully forsworn that the priests knew anything in particular, and obstinately refuse to be accusers of them what torture soever they be put to."

If further evidence were necessary, the signatures—*fac similes* of which are given—are sufficient, particularly that of Faukes.

In his analysis of the evidence supplied by the conspirators, speaking of its falsification, Father Gerard says:

"Even more worthy of notice is the shameless manner in which evidence was falsified. That produced in court consisted entirely of the written depositions of the prisoners themselves, and of those who had been similarly examined. It was, however, carefully manipulated before it was read, all that told in favor of those whose conviction was desired being omitted, and only so much retained as would tell against them. It will be sufficient to cite one notorious and compendious example, In regard of the oath of secrecy taken by the conspirators, Faukes and Thomas Winter related how they administered it to one another in a chamber where no other body was, and afterwards proceeded to another chamber, where they heard Mass, and received communion at the hands of Father Garnet. Both witnesses, however, emphatically declared that the Father knew nothing of the oath that had been taken, or of the purpose of the associates. Such testimony in favor of one whom they were anxious, above all things, to incriminate, the Government would not allow to appear. Accordingly, Sir E. Coke, preparing the documents to be used in court as evidence, marked off the exculpatory passages, with directions that they were not to be read. Having thus suppressed the passage which declared that the Jesuit was unaware of the conspirator's purpose, and of the oath, Coke went on to inform the jury in his speech—'This oath was by Garnet, the Jesuit, given to Faukes, Winter, etc.'"

Passing over the extraordinary contradictions and inconsistencies pointed out by Father Gerard, it is impossible, after perusing his book, to come to the conclusion that we have, in the official account of the Plot, "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

FIAT LUX.

II.

What the Gunpowder Plot was: By S. Rawson Gardiner, D.C.L., LL.D., Fellow of Merton College, Oxford (Longmans and Co., 1897).

THE Jesuits, we have heard or read somewhere, are "glad to be treated and accounted as fools," when it is, however, "without their giving any occasion for it." No apology, therefore, need be made to Father Gerard for summing up our impressions of the controversy between himself and Mr. Gardiner in the words of the proverb: "A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer." The apology is all the less needed as Father Gerard can lay some claim to being the wise man of the proverb, since he professes not to be able to answer his own question. His contention, as we have seen, is that "even although we cannot discover the truth, it may be quite possible to satisfy ourselves that the story we are asked to believe is untrue, and that the evidence produced in support of it breaks down when closely examined." Mr. Gardiner, in his reply—the title of which is placed at the the head of this paper—contends, "That the traditional story is true—cellar, mine, Monteagle's letter and all," and that Father Gerard's examination of the evidence fails to break it down; he repudiates, in fact, alike Father Gerard's arguments and his conclusions.

It may be interesting in this paper, with the assistance of two articles published in *The Month* by Father Gerard (in reply to Mr. Gardiner's book), to attempt to justify the impressions which we have said remain of the controversy. Indeed, our impressions are even stronger than there stated. We are continually tempted to think that Mr. Gardiner's book shows a looseness and carelessness as to facts, and a flippancy and want of reflection in weighing evidence and argument which are unworthy, both of himself and of his opponent. These defects—very grave ones in any historian, and very unusual ones in Mr. Gardiner—seem due to his underrating at the start the importance of the issue and the worth of his adversary. The book does not show the thoughtful reflection which Mr. Gardiner has continually shown in dealing with historical subjects, and it seems to have been lightly handled and more heedlessly "struck off" than the subject itself, and the deservedly high reputation of the historian required. That the defects are not to be attributed to any unfairness we have the assurance of Father Gerard himself, who writes:

> "For the tone and temper of Mr. Gardiner's attack on my position, I have every reason to be grateful. As the nature of the case imperatively requires, he hits straight and speaks plainly. . . . At the same time, he manifestly desires to be fair, and to meet every difficulty with a sufficient answer."

Let us give instances of the defects in the book. Looseness and carelessness as to facts is the first charge we bring against Mr. Gardiner. It is based upon such things as the following: Father Gerard had quoted a writer of the year 1673, as alleging that Lord Cobham testified to having heard James I. speak of the 5th of November as "Cecil's holiday." Mr. Gardiner disposes at once of this evidence in these words: "Lord Cobham (Richard Temple) was created a peer in 1669, so that the story is given on very second-hand evidence, indeed." Now, as Father Gerard points out, Lord Cobham (Richard Temple) was born in the year Mr. Gardiner makes him a peer, and was created a peer, not in 1669 (the year of his birth), but in 1714; whilst the Lord Cobham (John Brooke), whom Father Gerard's "writer" quotes when Mr. Gardiner's Cobham was only four years old, was quite a different man, and, as first cousin to Cecil's wife, was not unlikely to be informed on the subject. As Mr. Gardiner mistakes one Lord Cobham for another, so too he has since been obliged to acknowledge, in the *Athenæum*, that he mistook Speaker Lenthal for the Speaker's son, who was meant by Father Gerard. So again, in attempting to dispose of evidence quoted by Father Gerard as to knighthood conferred on the Digbys, Mr. Gardiner says: "The younger, Kenelm, was not knighted until 1623; the elder, John, not until 1635." Now, Kenelm was the elder and John the younger of the Digbys, and Mr. Gardiner has here made a slip as to facts that would be trivial but for its occurrence along with others, and but for its occurrence in work done by him. We must refer our readers to Father Gerard's article in the September *Month* for a still more striking instance of error as to fact in the case of Percy's marriage.

A certain flippancy and want of thoughtful reflection in handling evidence and argument was the second defect we thought we detected

in Mr. Gardiner's reply to Father Gerard. As instances of what is here referred to, the following may suffice. In support of his arguments for regarding the mining operations of the conspirators as part of the "fiction," Father Gerard suggested that

> "Being quite inexperienced in this kind of labour, it is hard to understand how they could have done all they are said to have done, and not have attracted attention by the noise they made during the long period when they were engaged in breaking through the foundations of the Parliament House."

Here is the way the Professor of History deals with this difficulty:

> "Father Gerard forgets that though six of the seven miners were amateurs, the seventh was not. Fawkes had been eight years in the service of the Archdukes in the Low Countries, and could not fail to be in way of hearing about, if not actually witnessing, feats of engineering skill of which the object was—to conduct the operations as quietly as possible. It must surely have been the habit of those engineers to use other implements than the noisy pick of the modern workman."

Father Gerard may well be surprised to hear "that the sappers and miners of three centuries ago should be supplied with better instruments" than the "noisy pick," which is the instrument of the sappers and miners of to-day, and may well leave the matter as one that "military authorities must decide." Again, Father Gerard did not forget that "though six of the seven miners were amateurs, the seventh (Fawkes) was not," but remembered that Fawkes, in his "examination," expressly states that he, the skilled engineer, was just the one who did not take part in the excavations, but that "all the time the others wrought he stood as sentinel to descry any man that came near." How does Mr. Gardiner solve this difficulty? "Fawkes," he says, "indeed speaks of himself as watcher, whilst others worked. But he was a modest man, and there can be no reasonable doubt that he directed the operations." When Mr. Gardiner can defend his position only by attributing modesty to Guy Fawkes, we may feel doubtful of his methods of handling historical documents, and may well ask with Fr. Gerard, "Is it not clear that on principles of interpretation such as these, it matters extremely little what our documents say?"

These, then, are the chief points—and there are many others like them—that have left us under the impression that Mr. Gardiner's attack upon Father Gerard's position is a weak one, and that his attempt to reply to Father Gerard's question, "What was the Gunpowder Plot?" by trying to uphold the official and traditional story is a failure. Though he has failed to reply to Father Gerard's question, he appears to have assisted Father Gerard in obtaining a reply, and we are glad to see that Father Gerard proposes, with his assistance, to deal further with the problem in another work. Mr. Gardiner

> "Has indicated,' Father Gerard writes, 'the points about which the real battle must centre, and by confining our attention to which we shall be enabled to obtain results more definite and conclusive than have hitherto appeared possible. With such points, it is my intention to deal in a separate publication.'"

We cannot conclude without drawing attention to one passage of Mr. Gardiner's book, which, coming from such a source, we most cordially welcome. It is a severe blow, dealt by one of our most eminent modern historians at one of the lies of history, and may do much, we trust, to "nail it down." We allude to the passage in which Mr. Gardiner speaks of

> "what is now known to all historical students to have been the entirely false charge that the Plot emanated from, or was approved of by, the English Roman Catholics as a body."

After this may we not hope, in spite of experience, to hear little more of this "entirely false charge."?

MEHR LICHT.

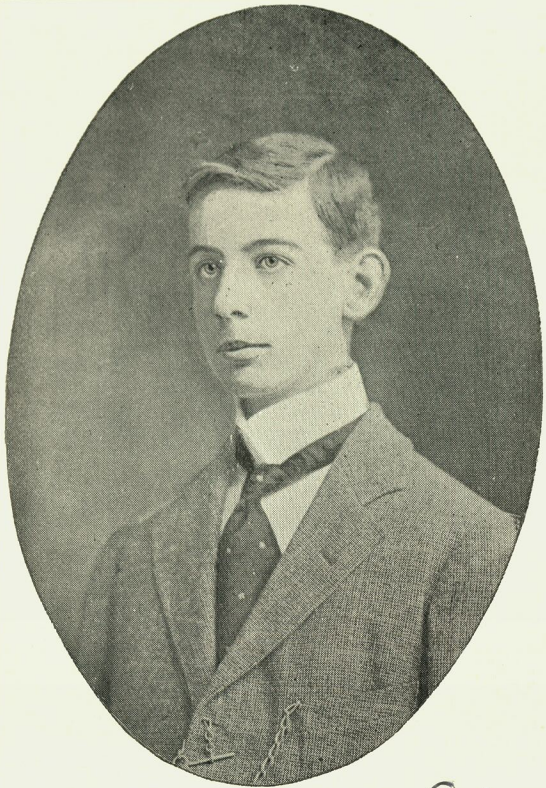
THE "ORATORY" DEBATE.

It is not easy to "get off" night studies with our Prefect of Studies' grasp so tight upon them. It was clear, then, when we found ourselves gathered in the Library at 5.30, on the evening of Friday, 10th December, that the "Oratory" Debate we had come to hear was an event in our school-life that he valued highly. Mr. Beardmore, we all knew, had presented a Gold Medal as a Special Prize for oratory. It had been "on show" for some days in one of the museum glass-cases, and we had envied the fellows who had it in them to go in for it, and had envy enough left and to spare for the lucky fellow who had it in him to "go in *and win*." The question for debate is: "Should Australia celebrate the Centenary of '98"? And as we sit waiting for the debate to open, whilst the

order of speaking is being determined by lot, our excitement is evidently surpassed by that of the competitors. These, to the credit of the Second Division Debating Society be it said, include two members of that Society, who have ventured to break lances with eight members of the First Division Debate, and on one of these two, be it not said to the credit of anyone, the betting runs high. But now the Rector and Community have entered, and Charlie Gavan Duffy rises to move, "That Australia should celebrate the Centenary of '98." As mover he has the right of reply at the end of the debate, and wisely choosing to bide his time till then, he opens the debate in a few apt words and resumes his seat. Considerable ability is shown by the speeches that immediately follow, and especially by those of Hugh Douglas and James Ryan, but nervousness tells sadly on them, and it is only when Arthur Makinson rises to deliver a speech which, although on the unpopular side, wins rounds and rounds of applause that we outsiders begin to understand what oratory is. Can or will that be beaten is what we ask. Then, as Robert Godsall, who has risen and has started with a very clever and sarcastic extempore refutation of Arthur Makinson's arguments, is now pouring forth, with all the force of a not easily described power of restrained passion, the arguments for '98, we steal glances at the Prefect of Studies, who is the presiding judge, to discover—but in vain—whether Makinson or Godsall is the winner. A few speeches follow which, though very good, we vote "not in it," and now Charlie Duffy rises to reply. The bets on the little Second-Divisoner, which were not, we hope, offered and taken before the debate, would not be offered or taken now that Godsall and Makinson have spoken. But he soon throws himself fully into a speech, the high merit of which is enhanced in the delivery by those charms of voice and gesture of which we got another specimen on break-up day. As he alternately lulls his audience by his pathos, or rouses them to redoubled applause by his fire and vigour, we feel that it is a neck-and-neck race, and he sits down amidst cheering and clapping and congratulations from his friends. "It was a lovely speech, Charlie," we overheard one little friend saying. Who has won it? Godsall, Makinson, or Duffy? There is no use in looking to the Prefect of Studies for an answer. It is evidently a case of "nobody knows," and besides he is only one of three judges. But break-up day reveals the secret, and Charles Gavan Duffy is declared first, Godsall and Makinson coming second and third in what the Prefect of Studies' Report calls "a very close contest, indeed." We can only wish, in conclusion, that Mr. Beardmore had been present at the debate, to be rewarded for his generous donation by what was to all who were present a very gratifying display of considerable oratorical powers evoked by his "Oratory Medal."

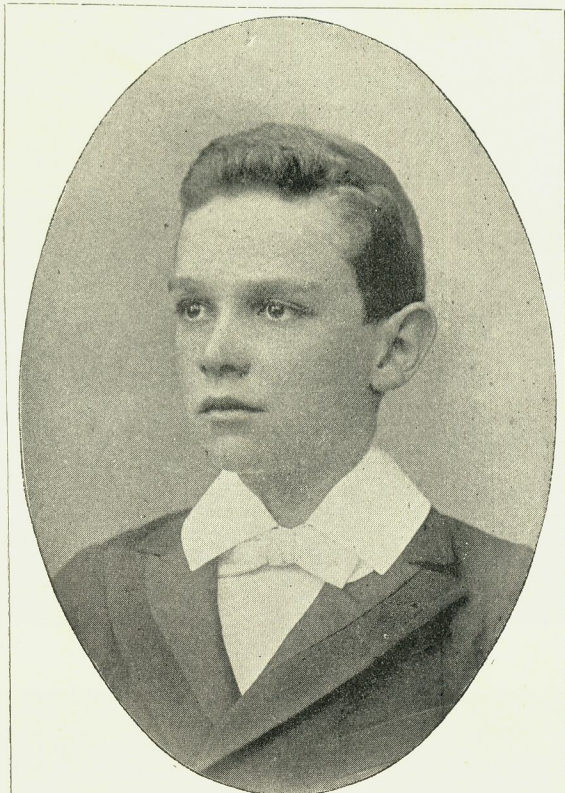
THE "KEATING" PRIZE.

THAT this annual prize, presented by past students of Riverview, has become one of the most highly coveted of the prizes in the Upper Schools was clearly shown this year by the earnestness with which the Senior classes threw themselves into the preparation of the examination, the rivalry displayed between classes and individuals, the keenness of what proved a close contest, and the excellence of the work presented—as the Prefect of Studies states—for the examination. That examination consisted this year of six short essays on subjects of Classical, or English, or French Literature and History, at each competitor's choice, the connection with the "Debate" being maintained by the condition that only those were qualified to compete for the Keating Prize who had spoken in all the Debates of the year, and with "honours" in at least one. All the members of the Senior Classes competed for the Prize, which was, this year, Mommsen's History of Rome, in five handsome volumes, specially bound in what is now the traditional binding of the Keating Prize. The fortunate winner was Arthur Makinson. Percy Power and James Ryan came *ex æquo* for a very good second. The old Riverviewers are to be congratulated and thanked for having, by the establishment of this prize, contributed very materially to the advancement of the higher studies. They will be glad to feel that in doing that they have done much to meet the wishes of him whom they sought to please and honour by instituting the prize. The interests of the higher studies of Riverview were always very dear to Father Keating, and the share the old Riverviewers have thus taken in promoting those interests will endear them, even more if possible than before, to Father Keating.



ARTHUR MAKINSON.
KEATING PRIZEMAN

901



CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY.
ORATORY PRIZE MEDAL.

592

EVENING REFLECTIONS.

'TWAS eve. The length'ning shadows of the she oak
And eucalypte swept far adown the vale;
And naught upon the hush and stillness broke,
Save the light whispering of the spring tide gale
At distance dying, and the measured stroke
Of woodmen at their toil, the feeble wail
Of some lone stock-dove, soothing, as it sank
On the lull'd ear, its melody that drank.

The sun had set; but his expiring beams
Yet linger'd in the west, and shed around
Beauty and softness o'er the wood and streams,
With coming night's first tinge of shade embrown'd.
The light clouds mingled, brighten'd with such gleams
Of glory, as the seraph shapes surround,
That in the vision of the good descend,
And o'er their couch of sorrow seem to bend.

There are emotions in that grateful hour
Of twilight and serenity, which steal
Upon the heart with more than wonted power,—
Making more pure and tender all we feel,—
Softening its very core, as doth the shower
The thirsty waste of summer. We reveal
More, in such hours of stillness, unto those
We love, than years of passion could disclose.

The heavens look down on us with eyes of love,
And earth itself looks heavenly; the sleep
Of Nature is around us, but above
Are beings that eternal vigils keep.
'Tis sweet to dwell on such, and deem they strove
With sorrow once, and fled from crowds to weep
In loneliness as we perchance have done;
And sigh to win the glory they have won!

'Tis sweet to mark the sky's unruffled blue
Fast deepening into darkness, for the rays
Of Australasian eves die fleetly, and a few
Stars of the brightest beam illume the blaze,
Around our own land's Southern Cross, seen through
The clouds, that shadow it in vain; we gaze
In mute and stirless transport, fondly listening
As there were music in its very glistening.

'Tis thus in solitude; but sweeter far,
By those we love, in that all softening hour,
To watch with mutual eyes each coming star,
And the faint moon-rays streaming through our bower
Of foliage, wreathed and trembling, as the car
Of night rolls duskier onward, and each flower
And shrub that droops above us, on the sense
Seems dropping fragrance more and more intense.

The words of the poet

Now came still evening on, and twilight grey
Had in her sober livery all things clad,

occur immediately to every poetical mind on the first consideration of the lovely and solemn hour of evening. Indeed they occur so familiarly, that if it were possible they could lose their charm, it would already have been destroyed by frequency of repetition. But these two lines contain within themselves a volume of poetic feeling, that will live imperishable and unimpaired, so long as the human mind shall retain its highest and purest conceptions of the nature of real poetry. The very words have a resemblance to the general lull of nature, gently sinking into the silence of night—"Now came still evening on;"—"twilight grey"—presents us with more than a picture—with a feeling—a distinct perception of thin shadows, and white mists gradually blending together; and the last line completely embodies in a few words our ideas of the all-prevading influence of evening—with its universally tranquilising, solemn and mysterious power.

The mystery of twilight is not the least charm it possesses for an imaginative and poetic mind. From the earliest records of intelligent beings, we learn that mystery has ever been inconceivably powerful in its influence upon the human mind. All false religions have been built upon this foundation, and even the true has its mysteries, for which we reverence it the more. Those subjects which excite the deepest veneration and awe, strike us with an indefinite sense of something which we do not, which we cannot, understand; and the throne of the monarch, by being veiled from vulgar eyes, is thus invested with a mystery to which it is greatly indebted for its support. Since we have learned in these degenerate times that kings are but men, and since there are base natures abroad, ever ready to lay hold of and expose the slightest proof of fallibility in their superiors, it is highly necessary to the maintenance of regal majesty, that the soverign should be raised above the cognisance of vulgar penetration; that properly initiated members should constitute the court, within whose penetralia the ignorant and common herd are not permitted to intrude; and that in order to give the mandate that issues from the throne the awful solemnity of an oracle, its irrevocable veto should be uttered in secret.

Along with mystery, there is invariably some degree of excitement; and excitement, if we may judge by the general conduct and pursuits of mankind, is, when not extended so as to create a feeling of pain, a universaily delightful sensation. In speaking of a love of excitement, those who look gloomily upon human nature, are apt to describe it as a defect; but would it not be more philosophical, as well as more consistent with a grateful disposition, to regard this principle as having been implanted in our nature to stimulate us to exertion, and to render

the various occupations of life a succession of pleasing duties, rather than of irksome toils?

That excitement is uniformly the accompaniment of mystery, is owing to this cause: mystery is not the subject of any one particular train of ideas, nor can it exclusively occupy the reasoning powers, for want of something tangible to lay hold of; but while the senses or the feelings are strongly affected by that which is new, or strange or fearful or magnificent, it opens a field in which all the faculties of the mind, set at liberty from physical restraint, may rush forth to expatiate or combat, without any one gaining the ascendency. Sometimes for a moment fear takes the lead, but the want of sufficient proof or fact to establish any definite cause of alarm, encourages hope; love peoples the unfathomable void with creatures of its own formation; or hate, revenge, and malice wreak their fury upon they know not what; while imagination the sovereign queen of mystery, reigns supreme and undisturbed over her own aërial realm. Thus does mystery afford illimitable scope for the perpetual activity and play of all the thoughts or passions of which we are capable. By allowing liberty of operation to all, the violence of each is neutralised, and hence the power of mystery over the mind of man.

But to return from this, to the more pleasing consideration of that delightful hour of day, which brings to every creature the most powerful and indissoluble associations with what it loves best;

> Home to the weary, to the hungry cheer,
> To the young bird its mother's brooding wings.

Before the mystery of evening, if not in a higher degree, we are charmed with its repose. The stillness that gradually steals over the creation extends to our own hearts. Passion is lulled, and if we are not, we long to be at rest.

"I will return at the close of day," says the wanderer as he goes forth; and in the evening we begin to listen for his welcome though weary step. "It is but another day of toil," says the labourer as he brushes away the morning dew,—"in the evening I shall rest again;" and already his children are watching at the cottage door, and his wife is preparing his evening meal. We can appease the yearnings of the heart, and drive away reflection—nay, we can live without sympathy, until evening steals around our path, and tells us with a voice which makes itself be heard, that we are alone. In the freshness of morning, and through all the stirring occupations of busy noon, man can forget his Maker; but in the solemn evening hour he feels that he is standing in the presence of God. In the daytime we move on with the noisy multitude, in their quest of sordid gain, or we wear without weariness or complaint the gilded chains which bind down the soul, or we struggle against the tide of time and circumstance, battling with straws and spending our strength in fruitless warfare; but in the evening we long to find a path where the flowers are not trampled down by many feet, to burst the degrading bonds of custom and to think and feel more like immortal beings; we see the small importance of those contested points about which so many parties are at war, and we become willing to glide on with the stream, without fretting ourselves about every weed or feather on its surface; esteeming peace of mind and goodwill towards men far before the defence of any particular set of opinions or even the establishment of our own.

Above all other ideas connected with this hour, we love the *repose* of evening. Every living creature is then sinking to rest, darkness is stealing around us like a misty curtain, a dreamy langour subdues our harsher feelings, and makes way for the flow of all that is tender, affectionate, or refined. It is scarcely possible to muse upon this subject without thinking of the return of the wanderer, the completion of labour, the folding of the weary wing, the closing of innocent eyes in peaceful slumber, the vesper hymn and the prayer of thanksgiving with which every day should be closed.

How is it, that when there is so much even in external nature to remind ungrateful man of his duty, he should be backward in offering that tribute which is due to the Author of all his blessings? Is it so hard a thing to be thankful for the bountiful sun, when we see what a train of glory goes along with his departing light? For the gentle and refreshing dews which come with timely nourishment to the dry and drooping plants? For those very plants, and their unspeakable utility and beauty? For all that the eye beholds of loveliness or magnificence, or that the ear distinguishes of harmony? But above all for that unwearied sense of enjoyment with which it is possible for man to walk through the creation, rendering thanks to his Creator at every step.

Far be it from the writer to advocate the vain philosophy of past ages—the vague notion long

since discarded from the rational world, that the contemplation of the grandeur, beauty, or even perfection of the universe is sufficient of itself to lead the heart to God. I speak of such contemplation as being the natural and suitable exercise of an immortal mind, and of the glories of creation as a corroborating evidence that a gracious will has designed the mystery of our being, and that a powerful hand continues to uphold the world which we inhabit. I speak of the soothing calm of evening, not with the puerile notion that mere sentimental musing is conducive to the vitality of the true spirit of Christianity—that spirit which is compelled to engage in active warfare with the world, and sometimes to maintain its stand amidst all that is repulsive to the poetic mind; but I speak of the evening hour as a season of repose and wholesome refreshment to this spirit, and of all other enjoyments derived from the admiration of nature as lawful, natural, and highly conducive to the feeling of thankfulness which unfailing pervades the soul of the true Christian.

J. E. S. Henerie.

IN SEARCH OF GOLD.—OUR VISITS TO WESTRALIA.

No. VI.

[BY AN OLD JESUIT BOY.]

WE too had our Jubilee rejoicings,—though we are in the desert-bound Norseman. Unique ones in fact, and in all respects so different to those which were held at the great centres of civilization, as probably to make a recital of them not altogether uninteresting to some of your numerous readers.

The day was spent on Lake Cowan, and the natives mustered in great force there. Our authorities instituted races and all kinds of sports in honour of the occasion, and it was comical to watch the faces of the aborigines, as their legs were being tied for the siamese races. Their awkward effects to make progress thus, fastened two-and-two, caused great laughter, but their delight and perfect good humour stood out in strong contrast to the demeanour of more civilized competitors on like occasions. Then their jumping contests were ludicrous. Of course, their dark-skinned women-kind also competed at the games, and pushed one another aside, and took great liberties with what we would term fair-play, and this in spite of the efforts of the umpire to stop them.

Prizes bought with money given by the Government for the purpose, were awarded to the successful competitors.

The scene was suggestive of thought, as the aborigines' ways on the occasion were so different to those of our white races, for as a great writer tells us, "In all sooth we are a strange generation, we cannot keep competition even out of our pastimes, and we grow grey-headed and weary over our pleasures." On the contrary with them all was fun, and even when the wind blew too cold for them they never grumbled, but simply and as a matter of course gathered boughs, and made fires and warmed themselves near the pleasant flames.

The aborigines seemed greatly gratified at the notice taken of them, and gave free expression to their feeling. Blankets were distributed by the police, and the spectators were notified that a corroboree would be danced in the night under the shade of the gums, upon a spot about a quarter of a mile from the township.

* * * * *

It was a very dark night, and a cold wind from the sea coast, bearing with it the chill derived from an iceberg, made me shiver. Not a cloud was visible in the heavens. Orion, the Southern Cross and its coalbag, lustrous planets, and countless stars, made the dark blue dome resplendent. When I reached my destination the Sergeant of Police told me the blacks were busy smearing themselves all over with their hideous war-paint; and soon afterwards they arrived on the scene. A long passage—crowded with spectators on both sides—was cleared for the performers, and I took up a place at the end of this, near to where the native women were squatted with a big fire in front of them; and these latter at once commenced the queer chant with which they set off a corroboree, and to which they add an orchestral accompaniment, by making the palms of their hands hollow in the middle, and thumping their bodies with them.

Dread painted faces came to light,
  And yells resounded through the air!
The demon Discord ruled the night
  And eyes with fury, burn and glare!
They rushed, they danced, they pranced, in rows;
  And fires lit up the strange array,
Grotesque forms, charging mystic foes
  Who never tried the press to stay,

Oh! pity 'tis Her Majestee,
Would not come steaming 'cross the sea,
And witness our Corroboree,
The Record Reign Blacks' Jubilee.
Oh! wondrous voices would I ween
The anthem swell—God Save the Queen!

But the prospect got gloomy. The native women's voices low. Their efforts to get at orchestral effects relaxed. In other words, they were sleepy, and put no fresh boughs on the fires.

At last the Record Reign Corroboree was over! The strange Jubilee festivities at an end. The fires, a long while growing dim, flickered out. And our great Mother Nature asserted her power and let down night, like a solemn black drop-scene, upon the bizarre show.—Yours all abroad.

R. A. N.

SENIOR DEBATING CLUB.

15TH YEAR.

President: REV. A. POWER, S.J.

Hon. Sec.: JAMES RYAN.

ON Sunday evening, September 12th, the Club met to discuss the following question:

"WHICH IS THE FINER PROFESSION, LAW OR MEDICINE?"

There were present: Rev. Father Rector, F. Murphy, F. O'Dempsey, Mr. Downing, Mr. Baker, Mr. O'Meara, Mr. McCarthy, Mr. Healy, Mr. Golding, and two Old Boys (Jack McEvoy and J. D'Apice). Mr. Power, S.J., in the chair.

After Mr. Ryan had read the Rules,

The CHAIRMAN addressed the House on the advantages of a debate when worked in the proper spirit, pointing out that it depends on the members of the debate to make it a success.

Mr. PERCY POWER (Premier), in opening the debate, laid before the meeting the principal reasons of the Government for choosing to advocate the profession of Law. First, only within the last century or so have doctors been of any appreciable benefit to people. During the middle ages a man's physicians were the Friars, his surgeon, the barber; the almost universal remedy—bleeding. Where was then the medical profession? In Law, on the contrary, the judicial system we live under is the direct descendant of that which flourished in Rome 2000 years ago. The profession of Law fosters eloquence—and hence, literature. Some of the finest speeches in the Greek, Roman, and English languages were spoken in Courts of Law. But, could we not have the benefits of Law without lawyers? In one place of importance there were no regular lawyers—in Athens; and there the experiment was a ghastly failure. The one-sidedness of Athenian law courts has never been outdone. Burke calls the Law "one of the finest and noblest of human sciences—one which does more to quicken and invigorate the understanding than all other kinds of learning put together." Not the least blessing conferred on mankind during the Record Reign is the spreading of British law and justice through the dark places of the earth.

Mr. GODSALL (Leader of the Opposition) argued that one profession is finer than another if it is more beneficial to the human race. What can be more noble than the task of assisting poor suffering humanity? He dwelt on the self-sacrifice required in a doctor's life—and self sacrifice is, after all, the quality which makes us give the men and women of history the title of noble. He gave some account of the progress medical science has made, and of the immense relief it has afforded to the physical sufferings of mankind. He gave a long list of names of men, famous in political life, who were *not* lawyers (Gladstone, Disraeli, Lord Salisbury, Mr. Balfour, Sir Henry Parkes, etc., etc.).

Mr. W. BAKER gave an eloquent panegyric of the Law as more ennobling to the individual and more beneficial to the community at large, as requiring finer qualities in its members, and affording greater scope for the exercise of these qualities, and as the mightiest engine for advancing civilization in the world.

Mr. MACDONALD thought the profession of Medicine finer, because more beneficial to man. A lawyer saves your money; a doctor saves your health or your life. He instanced several of the magnificent discoveries of medical science which have so revolutionised the treatment of disease and so strengthened our hands against the attacks of the innumerable ills to which flesh is heir. Again, a lawyer is more open to bribery, and to being influenced by corrupt motives. A doctor is more respected than a lawyer—you entrust much more to your doctor than to your lawyer. A doctor's work is obscurer and more meritorious.

Mr. ANIVITTI stated his views vigorously and well. The Opposition, he said, might dwell unctuously on the good that the medicine-men do to their fellow beings. It is all very well as long as people have the golden coin between their fingers to unlock the door to this treasure-house of philanthropy. He described very graphically a typical visit to a modern "medicine-man," in which the interesting ceremony of a consultation is closed by the proferring of a silver salver as a reminder of an inevitable duty. The doctor is necessary just as the butcher, baker, and shoemaker are necessary. Let us respect and honor the doctor, but let us place his profession on its proper level—the level, namely, of useful crafts.

Mr. A. MAKINSON, in a much calmer and more judicial spirit, spoke for the science of Medicine. He began by disclaiming all intention of vilifying the noble profession of Law. There are good men and bad men in every walk of life. But do not judge a profession by its unworthy members. Examine the professions themselves, and the duties of those professions, and then form your judgment. He then pointed out the way to be followed in such examination. Proceeding to his argument, he asked "Whether do you think it is a finer and nobler profession to save men's lives or to help them to squabble about gold or siver?" The lives of innocent men saved by lawyers (from the gallows) are so few as to be not worth considering. Try and picture what a state we would be in without doctors!

Mr. P. DALTON made his maiden speech in the senior debate. He dwelt on the benefits to society of him who pilots the bark of State through the stormy waters, and saves ship and ship's company from wreck and destruction. He insisted on the superiority of Law as a profession of the *mind* over Medicine as a profession dealing with the body.

Mr. FRASER said that doctors save men from death, lawyers come only when death is certain. The lawyer often pleads in court for men whom he knows to be guilty, and urges pleas which he knows to be false and unjust. Now, nobility goes along with truthfulness. Again, doctors help the poor in their sickness, and get little or no compensation. Lawyers only help to make them still poorer—recklessly plunging people into cases involving heavy costs which will prove their ruin. He concluded with some remarks intended to lighten in some degree any undue weight which might be lent to the government side by the depth of its leader's voice.

Mr. JAMES MCGUREN (maiden speech) held that medicine is not really a science, and pointed to the real helplessness of doctors in face of death. In the course of his speech he stated that shooting is a more scientific amusement than cricket—a statement which called forth dissenting murmurs from various quarters.

Mr. FLANAGAN, in favor of Medicine, pointed out how great are the qualities, how high the courage, how self-sacrificing the generosity, how inexhaustible the sympathy required in a successful doctor. A doctor has to face death and disease in every shape. What heroism is a lawyer ever called on to display?

SECOND NIGHT, Monday, 13th September.

Mr. C. BYRNE opened for the Government, and urged forcibly some telling arguments.

Mr. W. MCGUREN (maiden speech) depicted the heroism of the doctor on the battle-field, instancing especially the Indian mutiny. The doctor is more disinterested, has unpleasant work, and often far to go and much discomfort to face, to do it.

Mr. RYAN began with a little story from David Copperfield about Mr. Omer, incidentally classifying the doctor with the undertaker, and, after applying the anecdote, went on to hold up to ridicule the present system of advertising medicines, whereby the medical profession disgraces itself; whereas lawyers don't advertise. He contrasted the progress made in medical and in legal science since the days of Hippocrates and the days of Solon, ending with a glowing panegyric of the British Constitution.

Mr. GRIFFIN, in a clear, slow, steady voice supported the Medical side, because this profession calls for more courage and self-sacrifice in those who take it up, and is more generally useful to the human race. The law courts are the scene of constant wrangling about trifles, where picking holes in arguments is the polite way of picking clients' pockets. What a friend of suffering humanity is the physician! Can the *lawyer* be called a family friend? No doubt the lawyer saves life sometimes—saves a man's neck from the noose. How often is it not to the public detriment? How often were it not much better for all of us that such necks were left to their fate?

THIRD NIGHT, Tuesday, 14th September.

Mr. STEWART CORSER, for the Opposition, delivered a very amusing speech, quoting an apt passage from Gulliver to show the pettiness of the disputes and the dishonesty of the pleas that lawyers indulge in.

Mr. L. LONERAGAN spoke on behalf of Law.

Mr. H. DOUGLAS, who roused us so in the last debate, again made a warm appeal to our feelings on behalf of the Doctor's profession. He began with some strictures on the lawyer's craft and the methods it employs. He denounced the profession which makes men undertake the defence of such encouraging specimens of humanity as Jack the Ripper, Butler, etc. He criticised sharply some of the preceding speakers, and ended with a stirring peroration.

FOURTH NIGHT, Wednesday, 15th September.

Mr. GODSALL summed up for the Opposition. He accused the Government in general of abusiveness, and of contradicting one another, and then, taking them individually, treated each speaker to a little instructive criticism—then gave a *résumé* of the main reasons for voting on his side. Medicine as a profession is —(1) nobler, (2) a life of greater self-sacrifice, (3) does more good to men, (4) calls for greater abilities, (5) devotes itself to man—the direct handiwork of God.

MR. PERCY POWER (Premier) then rose to close the debate. He spoke for fifteen minutes, and was to the point the whole time. He challenged Mr. Griffin to produce a single authenticated instance of a bogus case ever got up by a lawyer or a firm by way of advertisement. Dealing with Mr. Griffin's statement about lawyers getting men acquitted, who would be far better hanged, he accused his opponent of either ridiculously supposing every accused person guilty, or else of being so uncharitable as to prejudge those whom the law regards as innocent until proved guilty. He then animadverted in severe terms on the line of argument adopted by Mr. Fraser, when he warned the House against the Premier's bass and lion-like voice. Mr. Makinson had objected that the historical argument was excluded by the wording of the motion, "which *is* the finer profession?" Mr. Power replied that every human institution owes a great deal of its splendour and nobility to its past history. We call Mr. Gladstone a fine and great man, not for what he is doing, but for what he has done. Having then dealt at some length with Mr. Godsall, and having pointed out that in Russia, where the action of lawyers is impeded, tyranny is rampant, the Premier summed up, and ended a brilliant speech by claiming for Law the honor of being "the support of literature, the support of eloquence, the support of Constitutional Government, man's dearest birthright, the safeguard of civilization."

The voting was in favour of Medicine by a majority of 14.

JUNIOR DEBATING CLUB.

President: REV. J. HEALY, S.J.

Committee:

C. DUFFY (Sec). J. RYAN
A. WALKER R. CRAVEN
C. LONERAGAN GUY DUFFY
B. MCMAHON.

THE second debate of the year began on Monday, October 11th. On September 13th, Committee met, and, after careful examination of various questions, decided on:

"Whether the discovery of America may be considered a greater benefit to mankind than the discovery of Australia?"

Once the question was announced, hot discussion set in. At first America's brilliancy seemed to throw Australia into the shade altogether, but, as the eventful day approached, when point after point had undergone careful examination, Australia's prospects began to appear brighter.

At last the day has come. Tea over, the old house of Parliament wakes up from the peaceful slumbers of the long recess. Father Rector and the Community are received with a hearty clap. For a few minutes there is a hum of youthful voices, the President takes the chair, hum ceases, the Secretary reads the rules, and business begins.

FIRST NIGHT.

By way of introduction, the President spoke for a few minutes on the many advantages accruing from the practice of debate; then announced the question, and called on the leader to open.

Mr. Duffy began in a rather modest style, but brought some weighty arguments for Australia. Freedom was the subject of his story—the glorious freedom enjoyed by Australians, the freedom of the British subject, which is not to be surpassed by the freedom of any other land.

Mr. Rynn, winning over his audience by his agreeable delivery, gave us the history of the War of Independence, and showed us that justice lay on America's side in that war, pointing out, incidentally, the superiority of the great Republic in warfare in general. The Catholic Church, too, has grown so mightily that she can now claim the U.S. as one of her most promising provinces. The Irish, too, when banished from their land for refusing to give up their ancient faith, found in America a land of peace and repose—a new and greater Erin. (Cheers).

Mr. McMahon, in his speech for the Government, attacked with great vehemence American politics. He compared American and Australian systems of education, to the great advantage of the latter. He seemed rather anxious to get over his speech.

Mr. Craven was loud in praise of American goldfields, and, last of all, the greatest—Klondyke, and of America's facilities for inland navigation, wherein Australia is found wanting.

Mr. S. Rourke cleverly refuted statements made by the wrongheaded Opposition.

Mr. V. Power asserted that the discovery of Australia was a corollary to the discovery of America; hence, any advantage accruing from latter must be credited to former—which settles the point in dispute.

Mr. R. Makinson treated of the goldfields of Ballarat and Coolgardie, of the Australian climate, of its effects on consumptives, of the pensioning of the widows of soldiers killed in American war, of various other topics, drawing profit for his audience from each and all.

Mr. Allan, assuming a new plan of argument, compared Boston with Sydney, and proceeded to go into details. All the elements that go to make up a great city, from its public buildings and public men down to its water-piping and police force, he catalogued, analysed, set in columns, and compared each to each, showed on every occasion the superiority of Boston, and concluded that we ought to vote for Australia—(loud cheers)—I mean America —(louder).

This speech had a striking effect on

Mr. Roy Marmion (the patriotic member for Fremantle), who was reminded by it of a second-class furniture auction: "goods for sale, going cheap, etc., etc." He then spoke of West Australian goldmines, and of the unparalleled excellence of West Australian hardwoods, the exportation of which is increasing so rapidly.

Mr B. Corser made his début in a rather rapid style. His speech was well thought out.

Mr. Walker said America was indeed a free country. No one appreciated this freedom more than gentlemen of the Butler stamp, and the Americans, on their side, evidently knew the value of such specimens when caught. However, the emigration of this particular class of the population to the United States, to be afterwards re-claimed and brought back with such trouble and expense, ought not to be encouraged.

Mr. Jacques Playoust started with a brilliant defence of the French, in response to a statement of the Leader, and went on to show the vast extent of America's wool trade.

Mr. C. Loneragan and R. O'Brien spoke very well for America; Mr. Lopez, brilliantly, nay, even poetically, for Australia.

The 3rd Division was well represented.

Mr. Guy Duffy was clear, impressive, and to the point.

Mr. G. Rourke seemed much at home, and of Mr. L. Woden (whose head just appeared above the table) it is safe to say that in his speech he rose to a level not attained by much taller members. He said that Americans had hasty temper, changeable disposition, independent, not to say insolent, mien. Australians, quite the contrary. He himself seemed a good example of an Australian, as per description.

Last Night.

On the fifth night Mr. Rynn summed up for the Opposition, and made a strong appeal to all lovers of truth to vote for America.

Mr. C. Duffy, in his last speech, completely threw off the modest delivery which cramped his former speech, for he became aware of the necessity of striking a blow for victory. After a short introduction, he took up his opponents' speeches, and, as it were, cracked them one by one, and showed there was nothing in them, being greatly assisted by the cheers of his audience,

who were deeply impressed and edified by the conscientious way he performed this onerous duty. His refutation of the many assertions about the superiority of America's goldfields merits great praise. He made a last appeal by begging us not to desert the country Australians are so justly proud of,—the country which, when England declines, is to take her place at the head of nations,—and not to vote for America or Americans, who have always opposed Australia because they are jealous of their young rival's progress.

The voting resulted in favor of Australia by a majority of 37.

SODALITY OF B.V.M.

Director: Rev. G. Kelly, S.J.
Prefect: P. Griffin.

Assistants: Percy Power, Fred. Deery.
Hon. Secretary: W. Baker.
Members of Council: J. Punch, A. Makinson.

The Sodality's first duty is to record its feelings of gratitude to its old Director, Father McInerney (who has left us for Richmond, Victoria), to whose zeal and energy it owes the vigorous life it has been enjoying for some considerable time.

On December 8th, Feast of the Immaculate Conception, before the Boys' Mass, Very Rev. Father Kenny received to solemn profession the following members:—A. DuBoisé, R. Godsall, L. Anivitti, H. Douglas.

We had a literary evening early this half, at which W. Baker and A. Makinson read interesting papers on Longfellow.

HOLY ANGELS' SODALITY.

President: Mr. Forster, S.J.

On August 6th, the following were elected office-bearers: Prefect, Aloysius Fallon; 1st Assistant, Bernard Corser; 2nd Assistant, Albert Walker.

Five new members were enrolled by Rev. Father O'Dempsey, S.J., in the Oratory, on September 26th. The chosen ones were Fitzroy Marmion, Joseph Lenehan, John Lenehan, Alphonsus Cox, and Joseph Walker.

The Annual Picnic of the Sodality was held on October 3rd.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE Ex-STUDENTS' UNION.

OFFICE BEARERS, 1897-98.

Patron: Very Rev. Joseph Dalton, S.J.

President: T. F. Kelly, B.A.

Vice-Presidents:
G. E. Flannery, B.A., LL. B. J. Fitzsimons.

Committee:

A. Rankin	J. M. Kelly
P. J. O'Donnell	F. Donovan
E. B. Dalton	R. Lenehan.

Hon. Secretary:
G. McMahon, B.A., Selborne Chambers, Phillip-street.

Hon. Treasurer:
L. Broinowski, B.A., Selborne Chambers, Phillip-st.

CONSTITUTION.

1. The Union shall be called "The St. Ignatius' College Ex-Students' Union."

2. The objects of the Union shall be to sustain and strengthen the connection between the Members of the Union, and to further the interests of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview.

3. Any past Student of the College is eligible to become a Member of the Union on his nomination being approved of by the Council, and on payment of the annual subscription.

4. The annual subscription shall be 5s., to date from the annual general meeting.

5. Any Member whose subscription is six months in arrear, shall not be permitted to take part in any meeting of the Union.

6. The Officers of the Union shall consist of Patron, President, two Vice-Presidents, Hon. Secretary, Hon. Treasurer, and a Committee of Six.

7. The management of the affairs of the Union shall be vested in a Council, consisting of the President, Vice-Presidents, Honorary Secretary, Honorary Treasurer, and the Committee.

8. Five Members of the Council shall form a quorum.

9. A Meeting of the Union, to be called the Annual General Meeting, shall be held in September of each year, at which Ten Members must be personally present to form a quorum. The business of such meeting shall be the consideration of the annual reports, the election of officers for the ensuing year, and such other business as may be submitted.

10. The Council may, whenever it shall think fit, call a General Meeting of the Union.

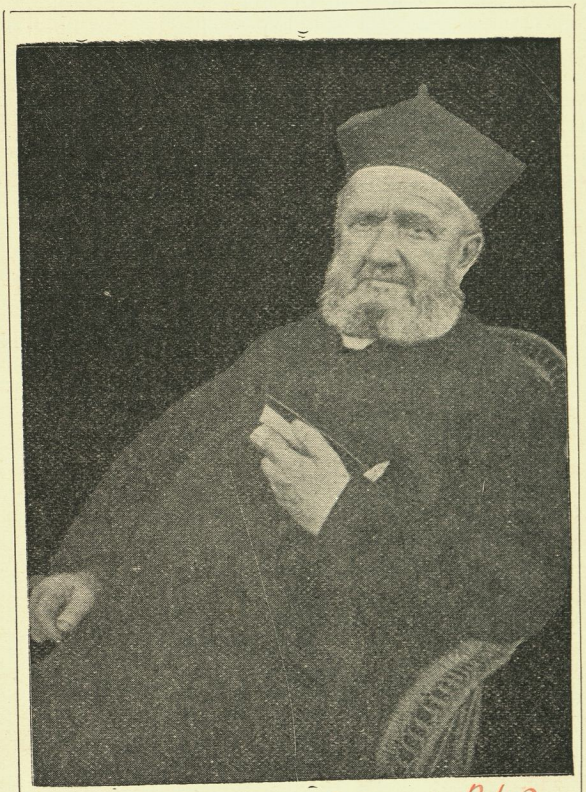
11. The Council shall manage all affairs of the Union, and have power to frame by-laws from time to time as it may think fit.

12. The Union shall have power to add to and amend the Constitution at a General Meeting, and any Member may propose any amendment or addition to the Constitution, which, on being delivered to the Secretary in writing, shall be dealt with at the ensuing General Meeting.

INAUGURAL DINNER.

THAT earnest effort was being put forth to form a union of the ex-students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, which would reflect credit upon both College and ex-students, it needed but to know the names of the promoters to satisfy us. The inaugural function took the form of a dinner at Baumann's Café, Pitt-street, on Thursday, November 4th, in which nearly fifty gentlemen took part. The President, Mr. T. F. Kelly, B.A., solicitor, who is also a Fellow of St. John's University College, occupied the chair, seated beside him on either hand being the venerable Father Dalton, S.J. (founder of St. Ignatius' College, and Patron of the new Union), looking, for all his weight of years, exceedingly well; Rev. Fr. Gartlan, S J. (now of North Sydney, but for many years prominently identified with Riverview), Very Rev. Father Murphy, S.J., Rector of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview; Rev. Father O'Connell, S.J., Rev. E. O'Brien, of Liverpool, an "old" Riverview boy. The other ex-students present included Dr. O'Gorman Hughes, Dr Broinowski, Messrs. G. E. Flannery, B.A., L.L.B.; J. D'Apice, C. Brennan, M.A., Greek Lecturer at the Sydney University; E. Thomas, solicitor (Goulburn), Captain R. W. Lenehan, solicitor; A. Polin, architect; F. Donovan, solicitor; J. Fitzsimons, secretary Citizens' Life Assurance Company; J. E. S. Henerie, B.L.; H. Manning, J. B. Dalley, L. Broinowski, B.A., F. Du Boisé, E. B. Dalton, T. Dalton, M. Casey, B.A.; P. J. O'Donnell, solicitor; Harold Healy, Gregan M'Mahon, B.A.; F. M'Donald, B. M'Bride, J. Slattery, J. Molony, J. Tarleton, J. Walton, J. Beck (Bega), J. M'Carthy, architect; T. Coen, B.A.; J. Kelly, J. M'Evoy, F. D'Apice, A. Deery, A. Rankin, solicitor; E. S. Macdermott and R. F. Macdermott, Mr. J. Carlos, B.A., B.L. (a one-time Riverview lay master), and Mr. J. Blakeney were also present. Apologies for unavoidable absence were read from the Rev. J. Kelly, St. Ignatius' College, Mr. D. Kent, Mr. Ambrose Pratt, solicitor, and Mr. W. Hughes.

The toasts of "Pope Leo XIII.," and "The Queen," having been duly honoured, the chairman called upon Mr. G. E. Flannery to propose "Our Patron," which was the signal for an outburst of cheering.



FATHER DALTON.

MR. FLANNERY, in a little sparkling gem of an extra-schoolday speech, referred in humorous terms to the various Dons who ruled the destinies of Riverview during his time—to Father Dalton, who, with considerable reserve as to anything but the main architectural fact, impressed upon the minds of the students the knowledge that Balbus built the walls of Rome; to Father Gartlan, who, as chief administrator of "justice," had in other ways forcibly and vigorously impressed other "facts" upon both body and mind; and to Father O'Connell, who, as a mathematical master, had taken infinite pains to clearly establish the relations between x and y so that they should never be forgotten. But it was when he alluded to Father Dalton, in his capacity as Rector of the College, that the speaker made one understand why the venerable founder of St. Ignatius' had succeeded in making that College something to be proud of. "What Dr. Arnold was to the Rugby students of 50 years ago," said Mr. Flannery;

"what the Master of Baliol was to the students of Baliol College, Father Dalton was, and would for all time be, to Riverviewers." (Cheers.)

FATHER DALTON ON THE UNION.

FATHER DALTON, whose rising occasioned another ovation, responded to the toast of his name in the following terms:—Mr. President and Ex-Students, I must thank Mr. Flannery for the many kind things he said of me, and I assure him and you all that it gives me great pleasure to be here with you to-night. That pleasure is enhanced by many reflections. First, I did not anticipate that I should live to see formed a Union of the ex-students. I thought that Riverview was too young and that I was too old; but you have accomplished what I could not hope for. (Cheers.) The Union is now an accomplished fact; moreover, you have done me the honor of electing me Patron, an honor which I willingly accept. I only regret that I am not a younger man, and more able to fulfil the duties of my position. I wish to offer a few remarks as patron on the many

ADVANTAGES AND OBLIGATIONS

of being members of such a Union as the one we are inaugurating The first advantage is, it cements that warm-hearted friendship that binds schoolmates together in their College days. In the battle of life you will often want a friend to help and cheer you on. Where will you look for that friend (of course, outside your own families) except amongst the members of a union like this? (Cheers.) Cicero says it is hard to live without a friend. In this Union you will find not one, but many sincere friends. (Applause.) Again, as years flow on, members of the Union gradually become scattered far and wide. Already the ex-students of Riverview—young as Riverview College is—are to be found in every quarter of the globe—all over Australia, in Europe, America, South Africa. (Cheers). What pleasure it would be for these Cosmopolites to meet an old schoolmate thousands of miles away. A meeting like that might be not only a source of pleasure, but, better still, it might be the means of conferring great and lasting benefits on one or other of the parties. (Cheers.) With your permission, I shall relate

A LITTLE EPISODE

to illustrate what I mean. It was in connection with my own schooldays. In 1836 my class finished Rhetoric in Clongowes. We were thirteen in all; only three survive to-day. About a year before I came to Australia, while I was Rector of the College of St. Stanislaus, Tullabeg, I was one day surprised by a visit from my old class-fellow, Thomas Dwyer. We had not met for near thirty years. He had settled in Texas, was married, and was what you would call a "wealthy squatter." He had now called to see me, and to leave his son and heir in the care of his old class-fellow, your humble servant. During his stay at the College we had many a chat about old times, about the past and the present. On one occasion, he told me, he was going up the Missouri in a large and crowded steamer. Amongst the second saloon passengers he saw a face he thought he knew, but could not remember the name. He asked the captain. The captain did not know, but soon found out. "The man's name, Mr. Dwyer, is Lidwell." "Yes, I was right; now I remember him well." "Tom" goes up to the man. "May I ask, sir, is your name Lidwell?" "Yes." "Michael Lidwell, son of Major Lidwell?" "Yes." "Were you in Clongowes in 1835 and '6?" "Yes." "Do you remember me?" "No, I can't say I do." "Look again." "Tom Dwyer? Are you Tom Dwyer? I remember you well, but you are greatly changed; it is near 30 years since we met." There was a warm shake of the hand, and a long chat about old times. "What are you doing at present, Lidwell? Have you been successful? "No. indeed; I am sorry to say, far from it. At present I am jobbing in horses, and there's not much in it." "Well, Lidwell, I have been more fortunate, thank God. I am the owner of several stations—more than I can manage—and I am now looking for someone to take charge of one. If you think the position would suit you, I would be glad to engage you, and I don't think we should quarrel about terms." Poor Lidwell was only too delighted to accept the offer. In a week's time he was duly installed in his new position, and in another week he sent for his mother and sister to keep house for him—and if they did not live happily, that you and I may. (Cheers). I believe

A UNION OF EX-STUDENTS,

such as this, fosters similar feelings; cements life-long friendships, which are not confined to mere words. (Cheers.) In the battle of life young men are often exposed to temptations that would lead them astray unless helped by some restraining power (besides the grace of

God). The thought that you are a member of this Union—that the good name of the Union as well as your own is at stake—would prevent you from doing anything (as they say in the army) unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. (Applause). In my letter accepting the position of Patron of your Union, I mentioned that as St. Ignatius' College was *Roman Catholic*, so the

OFFICERS OF EX-STUDENTS' UNION.

E. B. DALTON, L. BROINOWSKI, *Hon. Treas.* P. J. O'DONNELL,
G. MCMAHON, *Hon. Sec.* A. RANKIN, J. M. KELLY,



R. LENEHAN, J. FITZSIMONS, *Vice-President,* T. KELLY, *President,* G. FLANNERY, *Vice-President,* F. DONOVAN.

Union of the ex-students was also a *Roman Catholic Union*, and that it was as such that I accepted the position of Patron. (Cheers.)

THE AIM AND OBJECT OF ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE

and of the Community was not only to give you a sound secular education, fitting you for every walk in life, but also, and above all, to give you a sound religious education—to make you practical Roman Catholics. This was and is the main object of our lives. We believed that the more thoroughly you were grounded in the knowledge and practice of your religion the more fitted you would be to discharge your duties as members of your families, as honourable citizens, as upright business men, and as loyal subjects. (Cheers.) We are bound by the law of God and by the teaching of our holy religion to be true and loyal to our Sovereign and to the Government under which we live, and if ever an occasion arises, if ever an enemy attempts to invade our country—the Riverview cadets have won the Schools' Challenge Shield at the Rifle Association meeting during the last

week; this is the third win in succession—they will know how to use the rifle if ever required. (Cheers.) My dear young friends, you were taught that

LOYALTY TO THE SOVEREIGN

was a duty, and disloyalty a crime. But you were taught also that there was a higher and a holier allegiance, that does not clash with your allegiance to your temporal Sovereign. I mean the allegiance you owe as a Christian to Jesus Christ our Lord. You remember how on one occasion the Scribes and Pharisees tried to lay a snare for our Lord. They asked Him was it lawful to pay tribute to Cæsar? Our Lord asked for a coin of the realm. "Whose image and superscription is this?" They answered, "Cæsar's!" "Then," said He, "give to Cæsar what belongs to Cæsar, and to God what belongs to God." And so should every Roman Catholic say, and so should he act. (Cheers.) History gives us many examples of the truth of this. You remember reading how when the Spanish Armada was going to invade England the English Catholics, persecuted and outlawed though they were, formed themselves into a defence force to resist the invaders. So should we. (Cheers.) I have done. You know what an interest I always took in everything that concerned you when at school—in your literary success, in your games, cricket, regattas, rifle matches, &c. I take the same interest, or rather a deeper interest, to-day, in the success of your Ex-Students' Union. (Cheers.) Animated and actuated by these principles, your Union will increase and multiply, and my fervent prayer for your Union is, and ever will be—*Esto Perpetua*! (Loud and continued cheering).

Father GARTLAN, in proposing the toast of "The Union," expressed his delight and his sense of the honor in being asked to do so. He was not sorry for having brought his hand down so heavily, because, in a few cases, at least, it had made Riverview boys "smart." (Laughter.) The Australian character was one essentially for union and goodfellowship. There was no year in which Australian union had been so prominent as this—the year of the Riverview Union. (Cheers.) In no place had he known this spirit of union to be more marked than in their College during their schooldays; and the same spirit went out with them into the world. (Cheers.) Recently he had received a letter from an old Riverview boy in South Africa, in which, amongst other things, he asked for the addresses of as many Riverview students as possible. It was this spirit which caused Riverview to be so successful. (Cheers.) They would find that this Union of theirs would find favor outside New South Wales. It would gladden the heart of their old Provincial, Father Keating—(Cheers)—and of their old Rector, Father Ryan. (Cheers.) The best feature about the Riverview Ex-Students' Union was that it was brought about by the ex-students themselves. (Cheers.) Friendship was the wine of life, and he would conclude by asking them to follow up and maintain the Union with real spirit. The speaker then happily adapted the poet's lines—

> "The union of lakes, the union of lands,
> The union of States none can sever;
> The union of hearts, the union of hands,
> The toast of *our* Union for ever."

—(Loud applause.)

The Chairman, Mr. T. F. KELLY, said:—In responding to the toast of "Our Union," it is fitting, perhaps, that I also should acknowledge the very great compliment Father Dalton has paid us in coming here this evening. (Applause.) His presence here this evening is not only a touching proof of his interest in and great regard for his old boys, but it it is an honor greater than which was never paid to a body of young men. (Cheers.) And whilst fully sensible of the honour and appreciating the compliment, I am conscious of a loss of language to adequately express our feelings towards this

GRAND OLD MAN,

feelings of gratitude, of affection, of pride, of respect, and more than these; for there is reverence in every allusion to Father Dalton by his old boys. Often and often have I heard it remarked by Riverview boys that while they were at Riverview, conscious of having incurred the old gentleman's displeasure, they would rather any punishment than be reported to Father Dalton. (Cheers.) Father Dalton, who commanded our affections when, as boys entering Riverview, we at once recognised in him a genial and warmhearted friend, has retained those affections, and now we come back to him with those feelings intensified. Yes, we are very proud and very fond of our old Rector. I don't think he can ever really know how great a hold he has had on our affections. (Cheers.)

He asks us to be always true to our Church, and obedient to the laws of our country. In complying with his request, we shall not only be true to ourselves, but we shall be building up outside the College a Riverview which will be a great, a lasting monument to its founder. (Cheers.)

We are pleased to have with us this evening his successor as Rector, Father Murphy. (Applause.) Although most of us have only made his acquaintance this evening as Rector of our College, we have a great welcome for him, as well as for our old friends, Father O'Connell and Father Gartlan. (Applause.) No gathering at which speeches are made is complete without Father Gartlan. And, not only are we thankful to him for proposing the toast of "Our Union," but I can assure him that his presence here gives us very great pleasure. He has always manifested a great interest in us. No one looks us up as often as he does, and it must be acknowledged here that the proud position of our College to-day is due in a very great measure to Father Gartlan. (Applause.)

The time has come when we must show in some practical manner that we take an interest in our school—that we still belong to it. But how can this be done? Certainly not without some

ORGANISATION.

We have recognised this; we have recognised the necessity of some organisation among us to keep us in touch with our school, and with one another, and to rouse in us a proper College spirit. Hence our Union. I have not the time to go into the history of this movement. The ex-students resident in Sydney have taken the matter in hand; but everything possible has been done to bring this movement under the notice of Riverview men scattered throughout Australia. We do not want a Sydney, a New South Wales, a Queensland, or any other such Union, but a

"ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE EX-STUDENTS' UNION,"

and we cannot have such a union unless the men scattered throughout the country come in and join us, and help us in carrying this movement to a successful issue. Our Union is not to depend for its existence on an annual dinner or on its social life. These social gatherings are a side issue; but it shall be our endeavour to hold them at a time when the country members are likely to be able to attend. The

OBJECT OF OUR UNION

is to sustain and strengthen the connection between Riverview men, and to further the interests of our College. How is that connection to be strengthened and sustained? Is our Union to have no intellectual life, no earnest stamp? There are already in our ranks men whom we are glad to claim, whom we shall be glad to honor and to listen to, and to encourage in the attainment of those higher things which, I feel sure, time and opportunity shall bring them. Yes; we have men in our ranks whose genius and talent will make us proud of them, not only as College men, but as Australians. I hope there will grow out of this movement an organisation essentially Australian, an organisation alive to the interests and welfare of our country, rousing in us a patriotic spirit, and encouraging in us not only a college, but a national sentiment. It is on the young men of to-day that will fall the duty of shaping the destiny of this country. This is our country. Its national life is growing with us. That life, which had its birth in the granting of self-government, has been quickened by this management of our own affairs, and it is now asserting itself in the direction of that Union of Federation which we hope soon to see accomplished.

The further object of our Union is to further the

INTERESTS OF OUR COLLEGE.

How can we do this? Before answering this question, it is as well, perhaps, to recognise that we are only making a beginning, and we must not, in the extravagance of our youth, commit ourselves to any rash promises; but if our Union, the rules and obligations of which are not burdensome, is supported as we expect it to be, and as it should be, then we ought, in a short time, to be able at least to subsidise the intellectual and athletic prize fund, and encourage the students to make of Riverview a great institution.

But is this the only way in which we can further the interests of our College? I think not. Our Union cannot but remind us that the object with which we were sent to Riverview, the object, in fact, of all education is to make us good citizens of the community to which we belong. It must remind us that

WE ARE IGNATIANS,

and that we owe a duty to our school and to one another. To be an Ignatian, as I

have said on another occasion, should not be a mere accidental circumstance; it should be to those entitled to the name a something to be proud of, a hall-mark of integrity, of honesty, of purity of character. To be ever faithful to the laws of our religion, and to the laws of our country, is the duty we owe to our school, and in the performance of that duty, we shall best further our own interests, and the interests of our College. (Cheers).

Mr. Thomas and Mr. John D'Apice briefly responded on behalf of the ex-students.

Dr. Broinowski proposed "Our College Professors," to which Father Murphy, the Rector, responded, and remarked that he was amazed recently at the enthusiasm amongst the ex-students in Queensland for their old College. (Cheers). There were two ways in which they could honour their college—by words and in a practical way; and they had done it practical honour. (Cheers).

Mr. Gregan McMahon proposed "The Ex-lay Masters of Riverview," with references to Messrs. Carlos, Kent, and the late Mr. O'Reilly.

Mr. Carlos responded.

During the evening, the speeches were interspersed with musical items by Messrs. E. Thomas, E. B. Dalton, T. F. Kelly, J. Fitzsimons, J. J. Molony, and T. Coen. It may be remarked that not a little of the success of this first function of the Union is due to the energetic manner in which Mr. Gregan M'Mahon performed his duty as secretary.—*(Freeman's Journal).*

RIVERVIEW BOYS IN QUEENSLAND.

FOURTH ANNUAL RE-UNION.

THE Queensland ex-students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, held their fourth annual re-union on Saturday evening last at the the Café Eschenhagen, under most happy and favourable conditions. The ex-students numbered, on this occasion, upwards of a score, and had gathered at their festive board, by invitation, some forty friends and notabilities from this and the adjoining colony. The Rector and Minister (Rev. Fathers Murphy and Kelly) from Riverview College journeyed from Sydney to be present, and arrived in Brisbane by the mail train on Friday night, where they were met by Messrs. J. and A. Jennings, J. Corrigan, C. V. Lennon, J. R. Davidson, and D. J. Corrigan (hon. sec. banquet committee), and, after an exchange of felicitations, driven to their headquarters while in Brisbane—the Empire Hotel. Though strangers to Brisbane and to most of the old collegians, the visiting Jesuit Fathers were looked upon, received and cheered by the assembled banqueters on Saturday night, as very old friends. The place of honour was, as in the past, occupied by Mr. J. F. Jennings (son of the late lamented Sir Patrick Jennings). He is one of the oldest Riverview students, and does the duty pertaining to his honourable position with no small amount of tact, grace, and dignity.



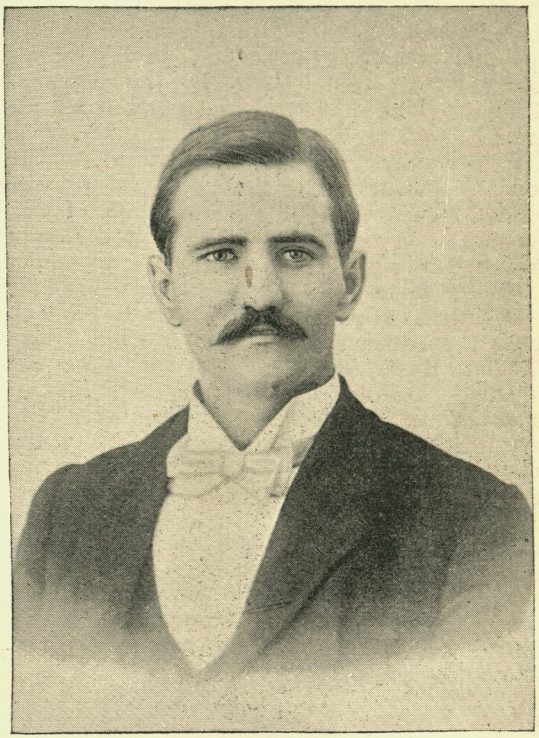
MR. J. F. JENNINGS. 577
Chairman of Queensland Old Boys' Union.

After the initiatory portion of the evening's function the toast list was entered upon by the Chairman's proposal of the usual toast to loyalty. He was followed by Mr. J. J. Lynch, who, in a short felicitous speech, proposed "St. Ignatius' College." The Rector of the College replied,

and, in the course of his remarks, expressed his gratification at visiting Queensland for the first time, and under such happy circumstances. He found, he said, the Queensland students and people fully up to the high standard, intellectually and hospitably, given them by the Jesuit Fathers in Sydney, who knew them well, and who had prevailed on him, in answer to the students' kind invitation, to come and see for himself. He gave the students unlimited credit for their fidelity to their Alma Mater, and the obvious value to which they were turning the scholastic accomplishments they had obtained.

Rev. Father Kelly, replying to the toast of "Masters and Present Students," proposed in an able speech by Mr. A. M. Jennings, alluded to the spirit of good fellowship which everywhere bound Jesuit students. He regarded it as a happy surety for the future of St. Ignatius' College, that it had produced men who were entering so prominently into the work of fashioning the destinies of a great country such as this. "Our Guests" was proposed, in a capital speech, by Mr. D. J. Corrigan, and brought forth the best efforts of Messrs. C. Ball and Walter Bentley. Mr. E. J. Sydes had charge of the toast, "The Queensland Ex-Students," and his able speech, like that of Mr J. A. Blair, who proposed "Our next merry meeting," received undoubted expressions of appreciation from those present. "The Press" was toasted by Mr. C. V. Lennon and replied to by representatives of the *Telegraph*, *Sportsman*, and *Australian* (Messrs. Stirling, Ross, and Henry). "The Ladies" was happily and gallantly proposed by Mr. J. T. Corrigan, and replied to as gallantly and happily by Mr. M. P. Halley; after which Mr. J. N. Devoy proposed the toast of "Our Chairman." Mr. Devoy dwelt at some length upon the many sterling qualities possessed by Mr. Jennings, and said his manliness, kindliness of heart, and general good character, was proverbial He made kindly allusion to the father of the chairman (the late Sir Patrick) and said his son was worthily following in his footsteps. Mr. J. F. Jennings made suitable and feeling reply. The last toast of the evening was that of "The Hon. Secretary," proposed by Mr. P. Vallely, and the hard-working secretary, Mr. D. J. Corrigan, expressed his thanks for the many kind things said of him. As it was a labor of love to do anything for his Alma Mater, he would, he said, willingly do the work on any and every occasion his services were required. Throughout the evening agreeable vocal and instrumental music and recitations were contributed by Messrs. J. Johnson, P. Vallely, D. Corrigan, S. Knapp, and P. J. Henry. "Auld Lang Syne," brought the fourth annual re-union to a successful close.

To show in some slight measure their appreciation of the honor done them by the visit of the Rector and Minister of Riverview, the ex-students entertained the Fathers in right royal fashion during their stay in Brisbane. On Saturday morning they were driven to One Tree Hill, accompanied by the hon. sec. of the entertainment committee (Mr. D. Corrigan), where they had a splendid panoramic view of the city and outskirts, and in the afternoon Mr. Jack Corrigan drove them to the Orphanage at Nudgee. There they received a hearty welcome and were kindly shown the buildings and surroundings. The Fathers expressed them-



[Mr. D. Corrigan.]
Hon. Secretary of Queensland Old Boys' Union.

selves in terms of the warmest approbation for this institution, and were driven back in the cool of the evening. At noon on Sunday, a four-in-hand drag, occupied by the Rev. Fathers, Father Corrigan, and Mr. Jacman and eight of the ex-students, left the Valley for Sandgate, where they arrived in time for dinner at the Sea View Hotel. After dinner the Fathers were shown around the township. About eight o'clock the drag started on its homeward journey and reached town about 9 30 p.m. The visitors were delighted with Brisbane's favorite watering place. Monday was spent in seeing the city and visiting All Hallows' Convent and School, St. Patrick's School, "Dara," and St. Patrick's Church and Presbytery. On Tuesday morning they were driven by Mr. D. J. Corrigan to White's Hill, where, for a second time, they had a bird's-eye view of the city. Mr. White went to no end of trouble to point out, with the aid of his powerful telescopes, the principal landmarks and prominent buildings of Brisbane. The Rev. Fathers were driven to Webster's Wharf in the afternoon, whence they left at 5 o'clock per s.s. "Bothwell Castle" for Sydney. Some half-a-dozen of the "Old Boys" assembled in the saloon to bid farewell to the representatives of the College they love so well. Father Murphy and Father Kelly, in bidding good-bye to their Old Boys, were lavish in their praises of Brisbane, and said they would always recall with pleasing recollections their first visit to Queensland. They felt they could never be sufficiently grateful for the extreme kindness they had met with at the hands of their Old Boys. Cheers were given from the wharf as the boat sailed off, and thus ended the last function in connection with the fourth re-union of St. Ignatius' Collegians.—*Australian* (Brisbane).

A RUN WITH THE MELBOURNE HOUNDS.

THE reader, upon seeing the title, will, no doubt, imagine that he is going to listen to the reminiscences of a full and able member of that jovial and hard-riding club—the M.H.C. Nothing of the sort. He is merely going to read a brief account of the first day's sport of one who has not, as yet, felt the luxury of being fourteen years of age. I had been promised, on my thirteenth birthday, to be taken to that day's meet, and to be allowed to follow. Any sportsman can imagine how I looked forward to the eventful day, for I had often been before to watch the hunt and jump the logs that came in my way; but now, now I was to hunt in right good earnest! The great day at last came round, and I was delighted when I saw the dark, cloudy canopy overhead.

"A westerly wind and a cloudy sky
Betokens an English hunting day"—

and the cool wind whistled by our ears as we mounted our hunters.

It was not more than 11 o'clock when we found ourselves amid the merry group of huntsmen at the Royal George Inn, Heidelberg. The sky still kept its gloomy aspect, much to our gratification. Soon the master's horn was heard ringing through the cool crisp air, and each one of us sprung to our saddles and followed the pack into the green fields that encircle the little village. It was not long before a fox was scented out, and then the sport began. Immediately the hounds bounded off, followed by the hunters. Over brush, fence, and creek we dashed, and soon found ourselves galloping through orchards, paddocks and farm-yards. We kept this up at a very fast pace for twenty minutes or so, then said adieu to the old farmers, and continued our run.

I had so far kept well up as I was very light and well mounted, but just at this moment we found ourselves in a broad field covered with rushes and intersected here and there by little running streams. We rushed into this, cleared the ditches, and (some of us) the one big four-rail fence which threatened to impede us. This fence, however, was refused several times by many horses, and among the number was mine. Just as I was contemplating the possibility of passing this obstacle a gentleman came up to me and said: "I say, young gentleman, would you mind obliging me by lending me your jumping power?" I answered that I was very sorry but that I could not as my mount refused to jump. Seeing my mistake, he informed me, with a laugh, that it was only my whip he wanted. I gave it to him and he went at the fence. He got over, but broke the top rail, and so I was able to follow.

After a hard gallop, principally through private property and maize fields, we regained our former companions on the brink of a small river. When we had found the ford, the gentleman on the tallest horse gave us a lead. The water was up to my pony's neck, and a little over the

saddle. So we waded the stream carefully. In spite of all my trouble my mount slipped, and I had great difficulty in getting him to his feet again. But with a strong effort we managed to climb the other bank. In less than a minute we were off again, and in soon enough to see the finish.

When we came up we found the hounds surrounding a small patch of bush, in which the fox had hidden. We felt that our prey was certain, when, without any warning, the hounds dashed after an insignificant little hare, and refused to stop until they had captured their prize. The master then gave the fox up, as it was getting dark, and we all returned to the inn, where supper had been ordered. After a hard day and a good supper, we retraced our steps homewards. Except for my little river episode, and the blisters on my hands—due to slippery reins—which stopped all riding for a month, and made me feel rather sore, it was one of the pleasantest days I have ever spent.

GUY GAVAN DUFFY—II. of Grammar.

WARDEN'S PICNIC.

THE morning looked gloomy enough, and many a "Do you think it will rain, sir?" might be heard from the anxious small boy whenever he met one of the community. However, as the time of departure drew near, things began to look more promising. At 9 o'clock the order to prepare boats was given, and very quickly quite a flotilla had collected at the College wharf. Everything seemed ready to start, when a very small boy, whose mind was doubtless dwelling on the pleasures to come, startled the company with a "Oh, I say, where are the provisions?" True, indeed, in our hurry and excitement, we had almost forgotten —though this may seem scarcely credible—the most necessary part of every well ordered picnic. Messengers were at once despatched to investigate, whilst some of the mathematicians present began to discuss the theory of vanished quantities. But now a diversion was caused by the appearance of the ubiquitous amateur photographer, who peremptorily ordered us to get into position to be "took." This did not take long. Meanwhile the provision cart had arrived. Each boat quickly received its cargo, and a start was made, with a favorable tide to help us on.

After a pleasant row of about an hour we reached our destination. Tennyson's lines were brought to my mind—

Row us out from Desenzano, to your Sirmione row!
So they row'd, and there we landed—O, venusta Sirmio.

Our camping-ground was a large, level grass-covered space, evidently once cultivated land, with here and there a cluster of trees, bounded by the river on one side, and by a background of high rocks and dark-green foliage on the other. The boats were run ashore, and the hampers carried to the shade of a clump of trees, for the sun had broken through the envelope of clouds, and was pouring down his warm rays upon us. It was a delightful spot. From the high rocks behind, glimpses of the river, sparkling in the bright sunlight, could be caught through the tangle of trees—here spreading itself out in broad pools, in which the sombre-hued gum tree lay placidly mirrored—there, winding about like a silver thread amongst the distant hills. It was a glorious picture, with its broad masses of light and shade, and delicate tracery of leaves and boughs against the deep blue sky, and one longed for the skill of the artist to put it on canvas, or for the more subtle skill of the poet—

To steal the beauty of that brook
And put it in a song.

For who is there

Who never caught a noontide dream
From murmurs of a running stream?

Yes, indeed, he is to be truly pitied in whose breast such a scene awakes no answering echo. Even the wild, grim bush has voices for him, as it had for the old drover in the poem, if he will only hear them—

The bush has friends to meet him,
And their kindly voices greet him
In the murmur of the breezes, and the river on its bars.

But I fear I am becoming rhapsodical. Swimming now became the order of the day. The air resounded with our joyful shouts as we sported about in the cool, translucent flood. One party had overturned a boat, and, judging from their merry antics, were thoroughly enjoying themselves. After the swim some indulged in foot-racing and jumping, whilst others prepared the lunch. What can I say about the glories of that feast? Dear reader, I wish I could describe the "look of wonder and amaze," gradually changing to one of perfect happiness, which the small boy's face assumed when he gazed for the first time on the good things

spread out before him. That small boy evidently knew and acted on the advice:

> Shun delays, they breed remorse;
> Use thy time while time is lent thee.

During the whole of that afternoon a jam tart, or an orange, or some such luxury was his inseparable companion, and when he could consume no more, he made a parcel of good things, which he said he was going to bring home to his friends. After lunch we set about enjoying ourselves, each in his own way. A group of senior boys sat apart discussing somebody or other's place in literature, whilst a crowd of smaller boys went off to look for "pepper joeys," or birds' eggs. Some ran races, whilst others again devoted all their energies to the demolition of dead marines at fifteen paces. Thus the time passed till a tatoo, beaten on a tin can, summoned us to afternoon tea, prepared by some self-sacrificing members of the company. Tea over, it was time for us to start on our return voyage. The impedimenta were got together, and carried to the landing place. The tide had, in the meantime, gone down, and our boats were left high and dry on the sand. One boat was run down, and at once began to take in water at an alarming rate. The cork had been removed. Some *mauvais sujet*—possibly one of the undesirable characters who had in an early part of the day favoured us with their company until politely requested to withdraw—had been at work. An examination of the other boats now took place, and in most cases the same story was to be told. A hasty visit of a small boy to the scene of our previous efforts in the eating and drinking line soon made good this temporary loss. We got quickly under weigh, and reached Riverview without mishap or hindrance in plenty time to hear that abomination of small boys—the half-past 5 study bell.

—B.

GENERAL NOTES.

HALF-A-DOZEN boys or so stayed here during midwinter holidays. Of course June 21st and 22nd were devoted to witnessing or participating in the Jubilee celebrations. From the College at night the sky over Sydney presented an unwonted glare, in the midst of which the Post-office tower, outlined in light, was the most brilliant object.

ON July 12th Mr. Egan, S.J., sailed for Europe in the "Ormuz." He spent a while in London and Dublin, and has now joined Mr. Boylan in Louvain (Belgium), where they are studying philosophy.

SCHOOLS re-opened on July 15th, and next morning the results were read (Fr. Kenny, Superior of the Australian Mission, being present.) About fifty qualified for the Class Championship (or "Pencilcase" examination.)

ON the 19th we learned with regret the death of Richard Snelson (Singleton), who has been ailing a long time; and, on August 11th, of the death of W. Harrington, who was with us last year, and was so delicate while here. His quiet, gentlemanly manner pleased everybody.

AFTER ten days' anxious waiting, the Junior results came out on July 23rd, when we found that besides a very liberal allowance of A's, M. Kelly had won first place (silver medal) in Algebra, and J. Perraud in French, and P. Dalton a proxime in English. On the same day we learned that our new Rector is to be Father Luke Murphy, who is coming here from the Rectorship of St. Patrick's College, Melbourne.

ON St. Ignatius' day there were a couple of paperchases and other amusements. Nearly all the First Division went to see the great football match between New South Wales and New Zealand. The hares in one of the paperchases discovered yet another original and highly effective method of not getting run down. If you expend your paper freely until you reach the vicinity of a wharf, and then wait for the next steamer and cross to the other side, you can have a glorious time of it at a lolly shop while the hounds (on the opposite side) are developing their muscles and getting up new strength and vigor for the coming year. This hint will not, we think, be lost on future hares. (Of course when they come back there is the Prefect to be reckoned with.) In the evening we had an entertainment.

THE long-expected Old Boys' Union has at last come into the region of practical politics. On August 27th the inaugural meeting of Old Boys was held at the *Australian*, and Mr. Thos. Kelly, B.A., was elected President. We publish the constitution of the Union and an account of its inaugural dinner.

SEPTEMBER 2nd.—Cricket began to the great delight of all concerned. Well, we Australians do like cricket! Thirty-four thousand is a pretty good crowd at a match, and it isn't bad fun looking at Ranji batting. But we think there is a pleasure more exquisite still, and that is, batting yourself. Hence, once cricket starts Riverview wakes to a new life—footballs are relegated to dusty presses, stumps sprout up all over the place as if by magic, and we go at it, practising tooth and nail, even on the most impossible pitches, as some of the improvised pitches undoubtedly are. From September till May—eight months—it's a glorious season!

THE *Clongownian* is keeping up its reputation as an excellently turned-out College journal. The pictures, paper, and type are superb, and the whole review leaves a very favorable impression of Clongowes Wood.

THE great Irish College has done brilliantly in the Public Intermediate examinations, held a few months back. Here are some of their distinctions. In the *Senior Grade* alone: Three Gold Medals: for first place in the Grade, first in Classics, first in English. They obtained also second place in the Grade, first in Greek, first, second, third in Latin, first and third in English, second in Mathematics, second in French, first in Trigonometry, first in Celtic, and special composition prizes in Greek, in English (2), French, and Celtic. Besides the two first exhibitions (£50 each) they got five book prizes. In Middle Grade, two exhibitions (£30 for two years) and prizes; in Junior Grade, eight exhibitions (£20 for three years) and prizes; in Preparatory Grade, four exhibitions (£20.) Bravo, C.W.C.!



J. PERRAUD 907
First in French, Junior Public Examination, 1897.

OUR talkative neighbour at the Refectory door is not a Colonial—nor yet of English descent. His tribe are found chiefly in the northern parts of South America—Guiana, Surinam, Venezuela. His pale yellow face, red shoulders, green body (darker above, of lighter shade on under surface) declare him to be a double-fronted (or le Vaillant's) Amazon. Those who know say that the cleverest speaking birds are found in this family; and "Joe" hardly belies the statement. Sometimes when all alone his conversations with himself are very voluble. He does *not* look his best after a bath—or on a rainy day.

IN September Sergeant Williams shot a very fine black cockatoo near Chatswood. It has been stuffed and placed in the museum. A rare striped snake was secured a short time ago and met with a similar fate.

BATHING began on October 3rd. Very acceptable too.

ON Monday, 18th October (Feast of St. Luke), in accordance with a good old custom, we were freed at 11 o'clock in honour of Father Rector. The Feast was doubly welcome, because unexpected; and as boys are not particular about dissembling their feeling on such occasions, the

neighbouring echoes, which had been slumbering quietly all the morning, were rudely called upon to turn out for half-an-hour or so.

My word! the Junior Debate went in great style! The attendance was large and fashionable — we even noticed some big wigs from the 1st Division in the strangers' gallery; and weren't there some rattling speeches! The 2nd Division appeared in quite a new light when they exchanged bat and ball for the keener weapons of debate and went at it with all their might—Americans versus Australians. Even the most airy 2nd Divisioner is clothed with a certain majestic seriousness when he comes forward to plead for fair play to a continent. Nay, 3rd Divisioners become positively impressive in such a position. The jousting between Guy and Charlie Duffy was merry enough. But there is a full account of the debate elsewhere.

On All Saints' the 1st Community cricket match ever played in Riverview came off and resulted in a win for the Community by 17 runs. It was a very pleasant day. The Community eleven were: Fr. Minister, Fr. O'Dempsey, Mr. Baker, Mr. Downing, Mr. Forster, Mr. Golding, Mr. Grant, Mr. Healy (captain), Mr. Higgins, Mr. McCarthy, Mr. O'Meara.

There seem to be some promising lightning sketch artists in the 2nd Division. The blackboards have shown work of unmistakeable genius on more than one occasion lately. The story goes that Mr. D—— found a suggestive portrait on the study board with the words "Silence please! Mind your business!" engraved beneath, and that thereupon he took chalk and added the following still more suggestive legend: "If the artist of the above will sign his name I shall have great pleasure in ordering half-a-dozen!"

November 23rd. We congratulate the Junior Sodality on the splendidly illuminated design Mr. Foster has executed for them. It consists of a Heart crowned with flames and a cross, and surrounded by rays. Along these rays (in fact forming the rays) are printed in beautiful type the names of all the Sodalists since the beginning; and this is enclosed in a deep, elaborate border, worked in crimson on a golden ground. It is all done by hand, with the precision and patient persevering effort required for all good illumination.

On December 3rd, eight little boys made their First Communion.

The heavy downpour during the first ten days of December was splendid for the country. This is some consolation to the bedraggled Riverviewer who is doleful on account of its effects on the Test Match, on the Sydney Grammar match, and on the Athletic Sports. In the first and the last case the rain led to postponement (and thereby hangs a discussion), the Sydney Grammar match didn't come off.

All were looking forward expectantly to our sports on the 8th December. Training was being gone through at the early hour of 6 a.m. down on the ground. Hugh Douglas, C. Byrne, Stan. Fraser, and C. Flanagan had their various supporters and backers. But to all these projects a decisive veto was put by the steady cannonade from the heavens all day on the 8th, and on the 9th, and the 10th, and the 11th. But the 12th (Sunday) oh! it broke forth bold and clear and sunshiny, and, consequently, sharp at 9 a.m. the ping of the Sergeant's Martini-Henri was heard as he started the first race.

Here is an interesting paragraph from the *Tablet*:—The Stonyhurst Association (or Old Boys' Union) is offering the following list of prizes to the students of Stonyhurst College, for the year 1897-98:—

1. Prizes open to Philosophers: 1, English Essays, £12; 2, Debating, £6.

2. Prizes open to the Higher line: 1, Debating, £10; 2, English Essay, £5; 3, English Poem, £2.

3. Prizes open to the Lower line: English Essay, £3.

4. Prizes open to Hodder Place and Elements at Stonyhurst: Arithmetic, Catechism, and Spelling, £5.

5. Prizes open to the College: 1, Drawing, £4; 2, Athletics, £10; 3, Gymnastics, £5; 4, Music, £5; 5, Carpentry, £2.

In addition to the above prizes the associa-

tion makes grants to the orchestra, libraries, the cricket field, and the like. It has also erected and fitted up a joiner's shop for the use of the students.

THE Prize Debate on Thursday, 9th Dec., was a great success. A special gold medal evokes a great deal of hidden fire from our orators. C. Duffy, Godsall, and A. Makinson distinguished themselves.

ON the 10th Fr. Murphy published (in Second Study) Results of Senior University Examination amidst great enthusiasm. Percy Power has been having a good time of it in prize winning this year. He counts no less than five medals to his credit—the University Latin, Class Championship, Special Classics, Debate, and Shooting Average! Besides that the Cooper Scholarship (£50), and many tidy little class prizes; and he went very near getting the sack race too—after running it five different times owing to the disagreement of the jury! His method of progressing in a sack is highly original and very effective—both from a race-winning and spectacular point of view.

ON the 11th Dec., in the afternoon, Dr. Higgins confirmed about 20 boys. His Lordship complimented them highly on the way they knew their catechism. He preached a solid, practical, and impressive sermon before he administered the Sacrament. The young confirmati looked very gay afterwards with their new medals. On the next day they had a great picnic up the river with Mr. O'Meara (who has been kept pretty busy preparing them.)

WE must congratulate Fr. Minister on the success of Speech Day. His arrangements and general organisation were simply perfect, and everything went off without the least hitch, which is a great deal for any Speech Day, but is simply marvellous for a Speech Day which was such a departure from the ordinary run of things as was ours this year.

The dress and get-up of Mr. Healy's dumbbell corps for break-up day were much admired.

WANT of space prevents us from attempting to report J. E. S. Henerie's lecture on "Australian Poets," delivered in the Paddington Town Hall on November 1st, on behalf of the sister of Charles Harpur.

PROFESSOR MORRIS, of Melbourne University, has just issued an interesting dictionary of Australian words and phrases. May we hope it will teach our students of English "how not to do it," and will warn them off from pitfalls in their thirsty search for "the well of English undefiled?"

ONE of new events of our school life this year was the Arithmetic Special Prize, for which we are indebted to the kindness of a real friend of the boys, who presented a handsome toilet case for that purpose. We are none the less grateful to him because he is too modest to allow his name to appear; we know that it is by no means the only instance of his kind interest in us. The number of competitors (15) was small owing to a feeling that "no fellow could beat Marmion." It is, therefore, very creditable to Patrick Griffin that though only second in the results, he was a very close second, and by no means gave a "walk over" to the redoubtable Percy. Bob McKillop made a good fight and came third.

"ONE step from the sublime" brings us to the baths—oh! that one step could always bring us back—and bathers will be glad to hear that stones, oyster-shells and blubbers are being cleared out, and a new ladder constructed nearer to the spring-board. It will not be *rari nantes* with us next term—let us hope it will be so with the blubbers.

FATHER STRELE, S.J., who visited us a few years ago, on his return from the Northern Territory Mission, has passed to the reward of a long and laborious life spent in the service of God. Born in the Tyrol in 1825, he entered the Australian Province of the Society in 1848, and in 1866 was chosen for the South Australian Mission, where he laborued as Rector, Master of Novices, and finally Superior of the Mission, until 1882, when he led the first little band of Jesuit Missionaries to found the Northern Territory Mission for the Aborigines. For ten years his labours were devoted to this Mission, during which, about 1889, he was appointed by the Holy See Administrator of the Diocese of Port Victoria and Palmerston, and empowered to confer the Sacrament of Confirmation. In 1892 he was obliged by illhealth to return to South Australia, and, after a long illness, he died a very holy and happy death at S. Aloysius', Sevenhill, on the 15th December, 1897. R.I.P.

CLASS CHAMPIONSHIP COMPETITION, 1897.

ONE interesting feature of the Class Championship results of their year is that the Upper Schools have at last asserted their dignity and robbed the Lower Schools of that monopoly of the Championship they were beginning to establish as their own. The Championship and Gold Medal was won by the Senior Class in the person of Percy Power. The Silver Medal and second place were secured in the Lower Schools by Aubrey Cahill. Thus it will be seen that it was "honours divided" between the Upper and Lower Schools, and we must hope there was no "odd trick." Hence, also, it appears that the Lower Schools have not entirely let go their hold upon that coveted pre-eminence of the Championship, which they have now held for three years. For the departure of Senior Class allows II. Grammar to step from second to first, and into the position of the Championship Class of 1898. In announcing the results to the usual "crowded house," on the 13th December, the Prefect of Studies, whilst indicating some falling off in the excellence attained generally, was able to point to several instances of very high marks and merit, and James Ryan, Robert Douglas, Arthur Du Boisé, and, of course, the ex-champions, Patrick Dalton—who this time wins third place—and Patrick Griffin, were singled out for special "honourable mention." As these two ex-champions have now passed to the Upper Schools, it will be a hard fight next year for the Lower Schools to win back the Championship. We warn, however, the Upper Schools that the Lower ones mean to fight it out, and that they possess more than one doughty—would-be—champion. We append details of the results, the marks in all the columns being percentages.

Order of Merit.	Names.	Christian Doctrine.	Mathematics.	Latin.	French.	Total.
First	PERCY POWER ..	81	65	74	65	71.25
Second	Aubrey Cahill ..	57	73	69	69	67
Third	Patrick Dalton ..	59	60	67	80	66.5
Fourth	William Baker ..	65	53	54	79	62.75
Fifth	James Ryan.. ..	89	32	65	63	62.25
Sixth	Patrick Griffin ..	74	35	73	63	61.25
Seventh	James Rynn ..	67	51	64	60	60.5

III. DIVISION NOTES.

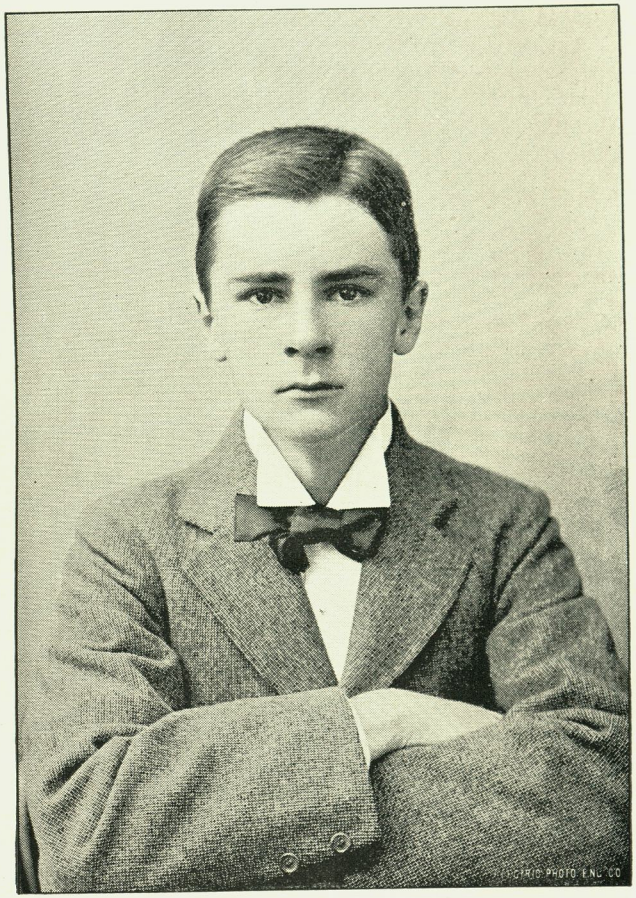
THE Third Division played two cricket matches against St. Aloysius', in both of which they were beaten. Try again ; better luck next time.

THERE are some promising bats in the Third Division. Aubrey Cahill is perhaps the best. He only needs a little more courage and confidence in himself. Alick McKillop is nearly always sure of a score, and Fred. Rorke, our captain, who, by the way, is not too slow behind the sticks, occasionally gives the fielders some running about. Willie Ricketts and Alick McKillop are the best bowlers, while Ken Prendergast, who bowls a nice off break, is not far behind.

THE draught boards are eagerly sought (or perhaps fought for would be nearer the truth) by a certain number, at the after-tea recreation. Alick McKillop has a yarn he is never tired of telling about how he beat Fr. Dalton, who occasionally pays us a visit.

BESIDES new books, the Library has, through the kindness of a lady, to whom the Third Division tender their most sincere thanks, been kept supplied with the current numbers of the best English illustrated papers.

IN the athletic sports we did not disgrace ourselves. Guy Duffy and Ranald McKillop won the Siamese race, beating W. Baker and P.



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PERCY H. POWER.

Winner of Cooper Scholarship for Classics in Honours Matriculation, and University Medal for Latin in Senior Public Examination, 1897; Class Championship Gold Medal; Debate Gold Medal; College Medal for Classics.

Power by about a yard. They ran very neatly and deserved their win. Jack Fenton surprised all comers by the pluck with which he galloped away and won the lovely writing desk for the Third Division Handicap. Jack Brunton showed good form by coming in first in the first heat of the Maiden Handicap, and corroborated this by winning the under 14 Handicap. He carried off the lovely model yacht which has been on view for some time. E. Moore showed up well in under 14 Handicap.



THIRD DIVISION ATHLETES. 361

On Sunday, October 10th, was commenced a competition unique in the annals of the Third Division. The prefect of this Division having noticed the large number of readers during library hours, and being curious to know how much of the matter read was remembered, and at the same time wishing to encourage and foster this spirit of reading, offered a prize for the best oral account of any book read during the month of September. There were ten entries, and considering that there are only twenty-six boys—the smallest boys in the house—in the Division, one sees the interest taken in the competition A quarter of an hour was allowed each competitor, and all notes of any kind whatever were forbidden. Each competitor spoke his "account" in presence of the other competitors and the remainder of the Division.

The first sitting lasted an hour and a-half, during which time the interest and attention of the audience scarcely flagged. The winner turned up rather unexpectedly in J. Brunton, who gave a capital account of "Tom Playfair." The winner threw himself heart and soul into his work, and was especially good in the humorous parts. Guy Duffy came a good

second with an account of "The Lady of the Lake," whilst Lucien Woden, who told "Hamlet" (from Lamb's tales), tied for third place with J. Lentaigne, who gave us the "Rifle Rangers." Other "accounts" given were "The Tempest" (from Lamb's tales), "Alice in Wonderland," and the "Swiss Family Robinson." One small boy with undaunted courage tackled the life and adventures of Nicholas Nickleby, and he really acquitted himself very well.

THE interest taken in the competition may be gauged from the fact that the Division showed itself very anxious for a second competition. The Prefect willingly granted this. It came off on the last days of the term, and this time there were fourteen entries. The winner was Guy Duffy, with an "account" of "Miss Bobbie," pushed hard by Brennie Duffy and Aubrey Cahill. The former of these two told us an English fairy tale, the latter the story of "Harry Dee." Though the winner's "account" was scarcely as good as J. Brunton's in the first competition, still, on the whole, the stories were better told. Harold Hunter and the two Fesqs deserve special praise for their efforts. One striking feature about these competitions was the little nervousness displayed by the small competitors, it being almost entirely absent. The stories, for the most part, were clearly and consecutively told, and would have done credit to much older boys.

SOCIALS.

President: REV. J. HEALY, S.J.

A MARKED feature in the entertainments this half was the increased number of really good recitations. This, we suppose, is due to the influence of Mr. Campbell's elocution class. On break-up day W. Baker and Guy and Charlie Duffy did very well; but during the term both these two latter, as well as Bob McKillop, Cecil Loneragan, and Virgil Power acquitted themselves creditably behind the footlights. McKillop, on one or two occasions, showed a good deal of power and promise, but fell off latterly. The first entertainment we had—July 31st—was a ventriloquist—Mr. Ashley, from Sydney—who gave some clever exhibitions of mimicry, etc.; but, on the whole, his display was not a very interesting one.

Of amateur theatricals we have had two evenings, both got up by Father O'Dempsey. On the 1st the Second Division gave us some warlike scenes from Shakespeare, setting forth the story of Jack Cade. C. Gavan Duffy was the Rebel of London, and declaimed his part well. As after-piece we had a very curious and original performance entitled, "The Cats' Concert." The cats—as might be expected—were represented mainly by Third Divisioners, and one of the youngest of them caused a good deal of amusement by his droll acting, viz., Gordon Rorke. It was a musical piece, and the operatic effect in some of the descriptive parts was highly remarkable.

On All Saints' night we had the farce, "The Turned Head." The cast was:—Dr. Mulgent, A. Du Boisé; Ferd. Fitzfiggins, L. Anivitti; Dick, R. Godsall; Dampley, P. Marmion; Mr. Fitzfiggins, H. Douglas; Spoutling, A. Donnelly; Laura, J. Allan. Godsall, as usual, threw a lot of fun into his part. We think he is much improved—much more naturally droll—since the first time we saw him, but still is occasionally inclined to overdo the voice part by shouting too much. Marmion did his part very naturally, and Allan was a very Japanese-looking lady indeed.

Before the farce we had a short concert, the first item being a novelty in the way of instrumentation. It was an orchestra of toy instruments, each imitating some bird, and with the aid of piano and violins, produced a very pretty effect. The performers were Third Divisioners—Jack Mort, Nightingale; H. Hunter, Cuckoo; L. Woden, Rattle (or Corncake); S. Hogan, Drum; Jack Lenehan, Quail; W. Ricketts, Triangle; Ken Prendergast and Lea Hogan, Trumpets. They played very well, and must have gone through a tremendous lot of drill to produce the effect they did. Mr. Lewis and Mr. Forster took a deal of trouble with them.

After the Toy Symphony came "Lochiel's Warning," by C. Loneragan; Violin Solo, A. Gow; "The Village Blacksmith," V. Power.

During the last week of the term we had a short concert, concluding with a chemical lecture by Mr. Baker. The concert included a couple of recitations by the two Duffys (rehearsal for break-up-day), a song by Mr. Delaney, S.J., a piano solo by P. Dalton, and another very tastily rendered by little Harold Hunter; also a violin-solo by A. Gow, who is improving greatly. Then the drop-scene went up and disclosed a learned array of bottles and apparatus suggestive of infinite possibilities in

the way of smells, explosions, and chemical effects generally. Mr. Baker came on the stage amidst applause, and, after a few introductory remarks, summoned R. Godsall to be his "Faraday" during the lecture. He began with water (ἄριστον μὲν ὕδωρ) and its component parts. The 1st experiment (to explode hydrogen in a sodawater bottle) did not come off—Godsall getting the credit of having prepared the offending chemicals; but the 2nd experiment, with a regular Wolf's bottle, came off in style—some of the glass tubing and corks fell very near the head of our special representative, as he sat, unsuspectingly, in the wings. The explosion on this occasion was voted first-rate (if a little unexpected), and, no doubt, small boys thought it by far the best display of the evening. The rest of the lecture passed off without a hitch, and was very interesting; the limelight effects and the oxygen experiments being particularly good.

On Sunday, December 12th, we had our Sports' Concert. The Programme was as follows: Piano Solo, "Raphael," Pat. Dalton; Recitation, "Progress of Madness," W. Baker; Indian Club Solo, A. Gow; Recitation, "Fontenoy," C. Gavan Duffy; Piano Solo, "Auf Der Wiege," Harold Hunter; Dumbbell Exercise by sixteen boys. Distribution of Athletic Sports' Prizes by Very Rev. Father Kenny, Superior of the Australian Mission.

A. Gow's swinging was much admired for its freedom and gracefulness, and the dumbbellers were pronounced very good indeed. Mr. Healy has drilled them to great perfection, and has dressed them very attractively.

The lion's share of the prizes fell to Fred. Deery; and some very nice prizes there were, too. After distributing the prizes, Father Kenny said a few words of congratulation to the prize winners, and wished all a pleasant vacation and a happy Christmas and New Year.

This was our last display before Speech Day, and it closed with three ringing cheers for the Superior.

OLLA PODRIDA.

Philip and Alexander of Macedon: By D. G. Hogarth (Murray, London.)—A very original and most interesting and suggestive book. To us Philip is chiefly known through the channel of Attic oratory. Viewing him, as Demosthenes has led us to view him, as an impending danger to Greek autonomy and the would-be oppressor of Greek liberty, it is interesting to find him here presented to us almost as the successor of Themistocles inspired by the grand idea of a united Hellas led by himself to the overthrow of Persia. True, the idea of the earlier statesman was of a Confederacy of free and autonomous Greek states to beat back the common enemy of Greece and of civilisation. But Federation had been tried and found wanting to the task of building up a United Hellas. With more or less sacrifice of individual autonomies, Philip might hope to consolidate the Macedonian Greek monarchy and crush the Persian. Taking this view of Philip's aims, our views of Demosthenes must alter too; and our sympathy with his heart-stirring appeals to Athens to withstand Philip are diminished. He thus appears as the partisan advocate of the narrower Athenian liberties against the champion of the liberties of Greece and of the world. As we read Demosthenes we fancy that if the Athenian democracy had been roused by his stirring eloquence "it might have rolled back the tide of Macedonian conquest." We are here shown that we should not desire it, and in the following striking passage that we could not hope for it. The Athenian democracy had sadly degenerated since the days of Marathon or Salamis, very sadly since the days of Pericles. Had it the will roused by Demosthenes to oppose Philip, it had neither the men nor the money to provide an army of citizens or an army of mercenaries for that purpose. Here is Mr. Hogarth's picture of the Athenian of that day:—

> A loafer in the market-place and on the hill of Assembly, averse equally to personal service and to direct taxation for the weal of the city; who was little better than an out-pauper with his constant cry, *panem et circenses*, having replaced the unreasoned belief of his forefathers that the individual exists for the state, by a reasoned conviction that the state exists to support and amuse the individual. That his city should have a circle of tributary dependencies whose contributions would pay for mercenaries to fight and row in his stead, for ships to secure his corn supply, and for free shows in his theatre and his stadium, was a consummation which he contented himself with desiring devoutly. He would neither fight nor pay for its accomplishment, and with his idle criticism, his spoiled temper, his love of litigation, and his ceaseless talk, he so hampered his own executive that it could carry out no imperial policy, and the few men of action left in the city hastened to reside beyond his reach.

Had Demosthenes roused such men to oppose the power of Macedon, he would only have anticipated the battle of Chæronea.

As we have been reading the Olynthiacs in class this term, we have been tempted to confine our notice to Mr. Hogarth's Philip. For his Alexander, we recommend our readers to Mr. Hogarth's book itself.

Parakites: By G. T. Woglom (Putman's, London).—Every school-boy knows what parachutes are, and, we suppose, every school-girl what are parasols. But neither, we suspect, would care to be asked what is a parakite. And yet Macaulay's omniscient school-boy at least should know, Mr. Woglom assumes, that *para* means *beyond*, and, therefore, parakite is an improved, nay perfected, form of the familiar school-boy's kite. This word is not the only thing in which Mr. Woglom shows himself a "faddist," and so there is a great deal amusing in his book; but there is, also, a great deal interesting. He is an enthusiast for kites. We are told their names and qualities in a way that reminds us of a stud of racehorses, or the *Alma* remarks on the school cricket eleven. There is "Cecil" and "Realie," and "Libby," and so on; and we are told that "Cecil" is a fine, steady flier in high winds," and "Realie will climb faithfully on a six mile per hour wind," and "Libby reposes gracefully on a zephyr"; and we are told their heights (on or off the ground), and breadths and weights and rates. It must be surely—may we say, it must be really?—"the faithful climber" which, we are told, has ascended to a height of 6,700 feet! Some of us who have lately been studying parallelograms of forces, or those of us who are kite-fliers—by the way, very few River-viewers are kite-fliers—will be startled to think of the miles of twine that 6,700 feet entail (no pun). Of course, such an enthusiast for kites will tell their history, heedless of Horace, *ab ovo*, and so we find that the Malay Peninsula was their cradle 3,000 years ago, and the Japanese 600 years ago used them for military purposes pretty much as balloons were used during the Siege of Paris. Will the Seniors—at any rate, the Classical Scholar—tell us were kites flown by the Greeks or Romans? We confess that our present knowledge on that subject is limited to the well-known statement of Mr. Mahaffy that, "Greek babies were much the same as English ones." Is there anything serious in Mr. Woglom's book? So far, we have told only of the past and present of the kite. Its future is serious. Its practical, scientific and industrial applications give great promise. We may learn, as we have seen, from Japan as to its military uses, and its adaptability in that way is illustrated by the fact that Mr. Woglom got one of his parakites to lift a little boy ten feet into the air, and it "could have done more but for the child's screams"! Then, photography becomes possible of otherwise inaccessible objects, and the whole city of New York has been "taken" by a parakited camera from a height of 500 feet. Franklin had already shown us meteorological possibilities of the kite, and, of course, the parakite goes *beyond* them, and so by parakiting self-recording meteorological instruments—and in spite of their "screams," we would suggest parakiting the meteorologists themselves also—the simultaneous electric, thermometric, barometric, hygrometric and anemometric condition of several successive layers of "not less than two miles of our atmospheric envelope" could be determined with a precision that would supply our Wragges and Russells with cyclones enough—without going to the top of Mount Kosciusko to look for them—to exhaust all the known alphabets, and we should no longer "have the letters Cadmus gave." Lest this be not serious enough, we shall in conclusion, before "letters" thus perish, append a little poem, quite Wordsworthian in its simplicity, which we do *not* owe to Mr. Woglom:

A KITE STORY.

Small boy
Flies kite;
Great joy,
Pretty sight.

Big kite,
Long string;
High flight,
Pretty thing.

Boy wild
With delight—
Gay child
Flying kite.

Runs fast,
String tight;
Eyes cast
On kite.

Sees not
Old well—
Down which
Boy fell.

Story ends
Right here—
Boy dead,
Shed tear.

Singing Flames: By H. Gill, S.J. (Louvain)—This little *brochure* is a re-print of an article in an American periodical, in which the young Jesuit gives the results of interesting experiments made by himself to investigate the conditions and causes of the well-known phenomena of singing flames. The experiments aimed chiefly at regulating and registering the pressure at which the gas issues to cause the phenomena, and the results of the experiments

point to the conclusion that upon that pressure mainly depend all the phenomena hitherto observed. Both the experiments themselves, and the manner in which they are discussed, reflect much credit upon the young physicist.

Forty-One Years in India: By Field-Marshall Lord Roberts, of Kandahar (London, Bentley and Sons)—The Author's name and fame is quite sufficient guarantee that these two volumes are an interesting and valuable contribution to the military and political history of India. Joining the Indian army in 1852, when the Company still ruled in India, he fought through and distinguished himself in the Mutiny of 1857, and crowned his very honourable Indian military career by the now famous Afghan Campaign of 1879-80, and the brilliant march to the relief of Kandahar, to which he owes his present title. Some of the terrible scenes of the Mutiny, and especially the Siege and Capture of Delhi (in which he took a prominent part), as well as the events of that Afghan Campaign, including, of course, the Relief of Candahar, are splendidly described, and render the book interesting for all readers. For readers who are interested in the history of our greatest colony it is evident that the book is far more than interesting from the fact that in it all the critical periods of Indian politics and war for the last forty years are handled, and handled by one who has won for himself a leading position amongst Anglo-Indian statesmen and soldiers.

SPEECH DAY.

(Freeman's Journal).

THE Jesuit Fathers at St. Ignatius' College, Riverview—to borrow an expressive phrase of the Australian gold-hunter—struck a new patch this year in the way of collegiate Christmas entertainments. It may have been in the dreams of Father Dalton, Father Keating, Father Ryan, and Father Gartlan to hold an open-air "break-up," but the picturesque and pleasant innovation must be placed to the credit of Father Luke Murphy, the reigning Rector of Riverview, and Father Kelly, the suave and sagacious Vice-President of the College. How that past-master in the gentle art of public entertainment, Father Gartlan, failed to utilise the romantic surroundings of Riverview at Christmas time is not easily understood. All the more credit to Father Murphy and Father Kelly. It may be taken for granted that the days of the closely-packed theatre are over. Speech Day visitors to Riverview may now reckon on a cool and comfortable seat; no crush, no overcrowding, nor oppressive heat, no heroic demands on one's patience and endurance. It had got wind that the annual gathering was to take the form of a garden party, and this anticipation was in the most delightful manner realised. The College buildings were for once deserted. Three marquees for the visitors had been erected on the College grounds overlooking the Lane Cove River, with the city in the distance, and a canvas-roofed platform was provided in the centre for the student performers. There was, it must be confessed, a certain amount of risk in the experiment; but, as it turned out, everyone had a good seat and a good view, and all the performers and speakers were, in the language of the dramatic critics, "well heard." On the lawn the band of the Permanent Artillery, under Bandmaster Hutchinson, played the following programme of music during the afternoon:—Overture, "Bronze Horse," Auber; Quadrille, "St. Patrick's," Laurent; Grand Fantasia, "Hibernia," Kuppe; Dance (descriptive), "Cocoanuts," Herman; Waltz, "Fenella," Kühner; "Reminiscences of Ireland," Godfrey; Polka, "Retour de Camp," Waldteufel; Waltz, "Nuit Etoilée," Waldteufel; Selection of Popular Melodies, Rivière; God Save the Queen.

AMONG THOSE PRESENT.

The Cardinal-Archbishop of Sydney presided, and seated near him were the Very Rev. Luke Murphy, S.J. (Rector of Riverview), the Very Rev. T. Kenny, S.J. (Provincial of the Jesuits), the Very Rev. John Murphy, S.J. (Prefect of Studies), the Rev. Father Kelly, S.J. (Vice-President), the Very Rev. Joseph Dalton, S.J. (the Father and Founder of Riverview), the Very Rev. A. Sturzo, S.J. (the Novitiate, North Sydney), the Very Rev. C. Nulty, S.J. (Rector St. Aloysius' College), the Very Rev. Dr. O'Haran, the Very Rev. Z. F. Muraire, S.M.; Major-General French, Dr. Andrew Garran, M.L.C. (Vice-President of the Executive Council), the Hon. John Toohey, K.C.S.G., M.L.C.; the Hon. Thomas Dalton, K.C.S.G., M.L.C.; T. M. Slattery, K.C.S.G.; Mr. W. J. Lyne, M.P.; Mr. John See, M.P.; Mr. Kelly, M.P.; the Hon. L. F. Heydon, M.L.C.; the Very Rev. Dr. Carroll, V.G.; the Very Rev. Dean Healy,

Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J. (North Sydney), Rev. Father M'Grath, S.J.; Rev. Brother John (Provincial of the Marist Brothers), Rev. J. Brennan, S.J.; Rev. Father O'Connell, S.J.; Rev. B. M'Donnell, Rev. J. Collins, Rev. T. E. King, Mr. and Mrs. R. Prendergast, Mr. and Mrs. E. Moore, Mr. Laidley Mort, Mr. W. A. M'Donald (London Bank of Australia), Dr. Flynn, Mr. F. J. Gow, Mr. G Bryant, Mr. Owen Carroll, Mr. S. Donnelly, Mr. Billsborrow, Mr. A. Polin, Mr. R. Lenehan, Dr. Sheldon, Superintendent Cotter (North Sydney), Rev. Father O'Brien, S.J., Rev. Father Alexius, C.P., Major Murray (N. S. Wales Irish Rifles), Mr. and Mrs. Fesq, Mr. J. S. Henerie, Rev. Father Carey (the Cathedral), Rev. Father Whyte (the Cathedral), Mr. Aloysius M'Donald (Adelaide, S.A.), Rev. Father Dahdah, Rev. Father Joseph, Rev. Father Sylvanus Mansour.

Invitations were also accepted by his Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Higgins, Auxiliary-Bishop of Sydney; the Hon. Sir Joseph Palmer Abbott, K.C.M.G., Speaker of the Assembly; the Hon. John H. Want, Q.C., M.L.C., Attorney-General; the Hon. Sydney Smith, Secretary for Mines; the Hon. John Hughes, M.L.C., K.S.G., the Right Rev. Monsignor O'Brien, Rector of St. John's College; Captain Fisher and officers of H.M.S. Orlando, Captain W. Foskett, Captain Carter, R.N., Colonel and Mrs. Waddell, Major J. C. Rennie, Colonel Bell, Mr. R. Malet de Carteret, Mr. and Mrs. Makinson, Dr. and Mrs. Mullins, Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Mr. Waldron, Mr. and Mrs. Baxter, Dr. Roth, Mr. Perry, Mr. Plunkett, Judge and Mrs. Murray.

THE STUDENTS' ENTERTAINMENT.

The programme this year was limited to five items. As a prelude, Master W. Baker appeared and declaimed the following Introductory Ode:

SPEECH DAY ODE.

Τὸ τυχεῖν πειρώμενον ἀγωνίας παραλύει δυσφρονᾶν.
—(PIND. OLYMP. II.)

I.

PINDAR of old mused by Alpheus' banks,
Hearing the deep-tongued praise
Thundered by the assembled ranks
Of Hellas, the livelong summer days,
As they girdle in the strife
Of mighty sinewed son with son,
Straining for the sparkling prize, that won,
Would throw its rainbow radiance down their life,
And fill its cloudy ways
With the crimson might
Of transforming light.

Breathless they look,
Whilst hollow Elis shook
And thrilled with ecstasy,
To fling, heaven high,
To the all-seeing sky,
Each name
Tossed on that myriad flashing sea of fame.

Frenzied he hears, frenzied by victory,
That lit his eyes and thrilled his ears,
As the thunders of that roar
Roll thro' his brooding soul;
Whilst wayward surge and clash,
With lightning vivid flash,
Charged clouds of thought
On his full spirit that wrought,
Till wide along the streaming tide of years
He pours a deathless strain:
Telling, in radiant story,
The mine of golden glory,
Men found on Alpheus' plain.

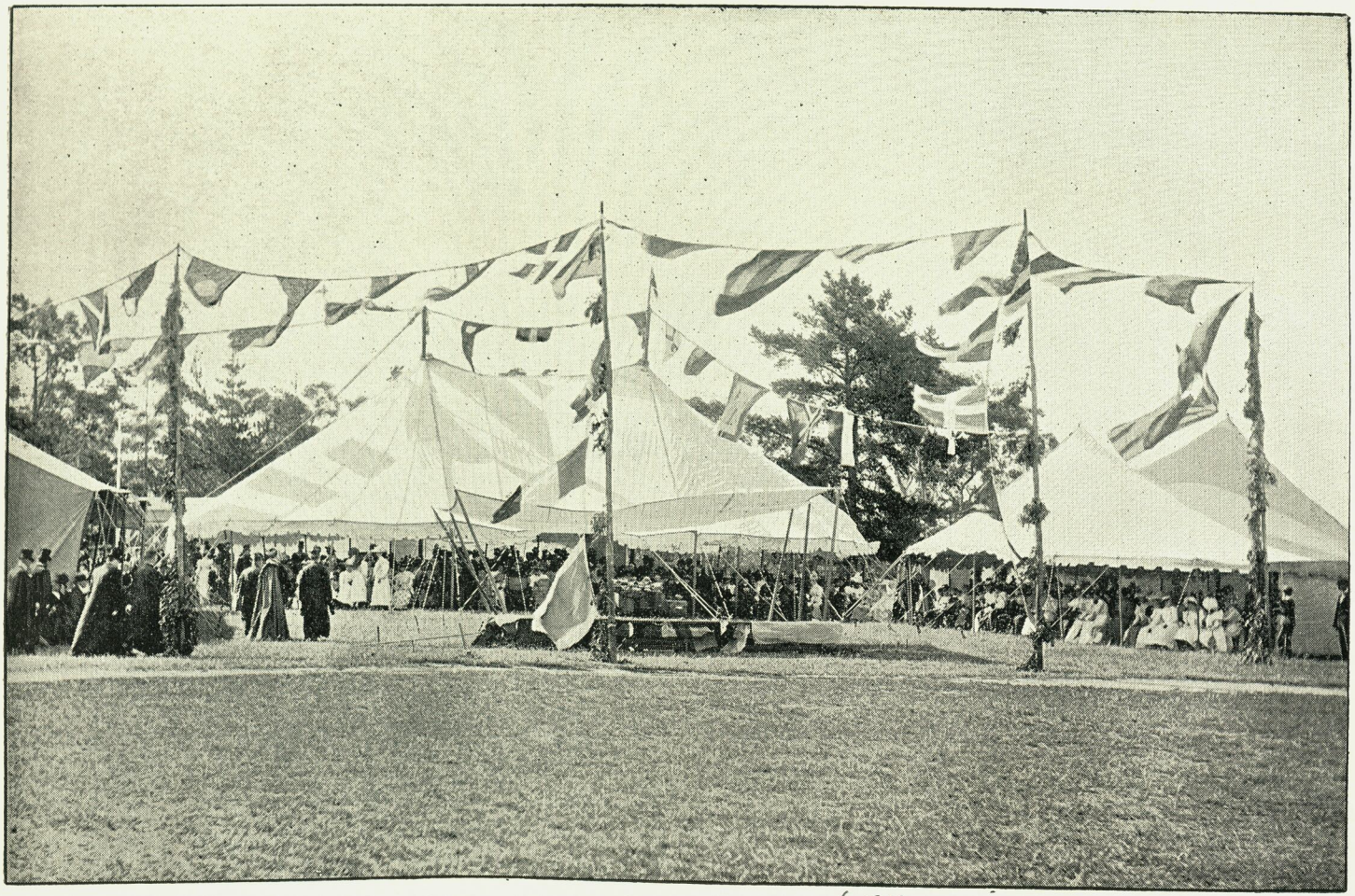
II.

Victory is not cold,
Nor with less royal mien
Than in the days of old,
Bursts, from the twilight gloom,
In a sea of crystal sheen, flashing gold.
And with dazzling lustre blinds
The heart of ruddy youth;
Kindling to deeper fire
The rose-red bloom
On cheeks that know the rushing flow
Of life's morning winds.

III.

Here on a spot beyond the west,
Where Pindar's thought
Saw Helios' chariot sink to rest,
A glorious land, with wild woods cumbered,
Deep cradled in the sunshine slumbered,
Not yet with living nations numbered,
Till throbbing, pulsing from afar,
The tide of Northern life
Nearer, ever nearer rolled;
And glistening white, with foam dust light,
That dimmed the sway of the waves at play,
Broke, with billowy roar, on the Austral shore
And woke to lusty life the solitude of years untold.

Lo! on a heap of old world spoil,
The weapons of primeval strife
That, dinted in Creation's toil,
Lie where the shock of warring sea and land
High piled them rock on rock
We stand;
'Midst Nature's fretwork,
Where lace and interlace
The emerald hills that smoothly case
The wavelet's merry silver race
On ocean-stream—
Then melt and die into a distant purple dream.



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IV.

Above us into Heaven's high keep
The mount of knowledge towers steep.
Our crowning deed—to scale that height,
And from its peak of radiant light
Shout victory!
The mount of knowledge towers steep,
Ragged and rough its upward sweep;

But those far above us
Are cheerily calling,
And down from the skies—
From lips there that love us—
Loud echoing cries
Of victory singing,

Into our hearts are breezily falling,
Like far-distant bells so merrily swinging,
With a clangour that tells
Of the victor's delight
On that radiant height
As they sink and they rise,
From the depths of the skies,
With victory, victory, victory, ringing!

V.

Then is authority noblest when he who rules

Crowns him who toils;
Then effort trebly crowned
When he who crowns
Himself has won rich spoils
Of bold achievement
While applauding nations stood around;
And set on high
In the world's eye
Wears flawless the red jewel honor.

Then gleams *our* honor trebly bright,
New-flushing in that jewel's light.

Next on the list was Master Guy Gavan Duffy (son of Mr. Frank Duffy, the well-known barrister of Victoria), who recited bravely and dramatically Blackie's "Lay of the Brave Cameron." After a graceful Indian-club solo by Master A. Gow (the Permanent Artillery Band providing the accompaniment), Master C. Gavan Duffy challenged his brother's success by a very stirring delivery of Lady Wilde's patriotic poem, "The Brothers." Both young reciters, it should be stated, were distinctly heard by the whole assemblage, and in each case the applause was loud and prolonged. Then we had the dumb-bell exercise by some twenty junior pupils, with band accompaniment. The young athletes sported the white and blue of Riverview, and they went through their marches and swinging exercises splendidly. As they left the platform they took with them the cheers of the assemblage.

THE SPEECHES.

The Cardinal-Archbishop, who was warmly applauded on rising, said that before the prizes were distributed to those who had won their laurels, he might be permitted to congratulate the Superiors and Professors, no less than the students, on the success which had attended this great College during the past twelve months. (Applause.) Riverview had upheld its good name both in the College examinations and in the examinations at the University. All the reports were most satisfactory (applause), and showed success, not only in every branch of study, but in those manly exercises which formed a not unimportant part in College life at Riverview. The presence of so many distinguished visitors that afternoon, so many who were prominent in developing the resources of Australia, so many distinguished citizens and political leaders, showed the deep interest taken in St. Ignatius' College, not only by the people of New South Wales, but he might say by all Australia. (Applause.) And if Australia was interested in the success of this great College, it was only right that it should be so. (Hear, hear.) No country could be truly great without cultivating and developing literature and the arts, and here at Riverview we have a centre of education and art, managed and directed by men gifted with genius, who, inspired by beautiful surroundings, were spending their lives in a noble work. (Applause.) There could not be a nobler work, and in all Australia could not be found a nobler band than the Jesuit Fathers, who, here at Riverview, are maintaining the glorious cause of religion and education. (Prolonged applause.) While congratulating the Fathers, he must of course extend his congratulations to the students. (Hear, hear.) To these students he would like to say that there was not a single branch of genuine study which would not be of use and importance in their after-life. It might appear that the acquisition of knowledge demanded great labour and great patience, but for the labour and diligence there was an abundant reward. (Applause.) In their College days the students, besides having the treasures of art, and science, and literature opened to them, were trained to habits of industry and discipline. Sometimes they were told that it was a dangerous thing for young men to enter upon the study of science, because science was in antagonism to religion. Not so. (Applause.)

The antagonism is between false science and religion—between true science and religion there is no antagonism. (Hear, hear.) Both are streams from the one fountain—or, to put it in another way, science and religion are rays of light from the same sun. True science throws additional lustre on the teaching of religion, and religion ennobles and elevates science. (Applause.) When conflicts occurred it would be found that the Church opposed not genuine science and knowledge, but false and shallow science, and the ignorance, vanity, and pride of the exponents of this false science. (Hear, hear.) A great English poet, who had sounded the depths of human nature, had given us the warning—

"A little learning is a dangerous thing.
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring."

(Applause.) These words he (the Cardinal) would like to impress on the minds and the hearts of all the students. If they adopted these words on leaving school the flag of Riverview, and the honour of their ALMA MATER, would be safe in their hands. (Cheers.) Speaking as he was now, to their senior students, who were leaving the College walls for the busy life of the city, or the more robust life of the country, he would like to give them a motto. There was a little story with the motto. In one of the battles in India, at the time of the Mutiny, a young English officer, who came from Eton, cheered on his men by shouting "Floreat Etona!" This young officer remembered his school in the hour of his victory. Well, it was not easy to turn Riverview into Latin (laughter), but he thought "Floreat Riverview" sounded quite as well as "Floreat Etona. (Great applause.) This, then, should be their motto, "Floreat Riverview." (Renewed applause.) By having such a motto, the students and ex-students would cultivate the spirit of patriotism (hear, hear), and going forth, loving and honouring their College, they would learn to love and honour their country. (Applause.) In this spirit the love of their motherland would become dearer than life itself. (Applause.) In whatever field they worked, in whatever path their ambition led them, whether it was in politics, in scholastic work, or in business enterprise, they would be an honour to their College and an honour to Australia. (Applause.) Before distributing the prizes, he must say a few words about the successful competitors. That all the prizes had been worthily won he was sure, and he was only expressing the sentiments of all the visitors when he said that the lads who had distinguished themselves at the University examinations, as well as at the examinations within the College, had earned the praises of all the true friends of education. (Applause.) He wished all the students a happy vacation, and he trusted that the majority would return with renewed energy and increased strength to their great College of Riverview. (Prolonged applause.)

The Hon. Dr. Garran, M.L.C., felt like a boy again. (Laughter.) He had been carried back to his own school days, and to the times when he, too, worked hard to win a prize. And here he would like to say that to win a prize in a fair competition at college was, in his opinion, a legitimate object of youthful ambition. (Hear, hear.) To win a prize at such a college as Riverview, a boy must have application, patience, and ability—three excellent qualities, he thought. (Hear, hear.) His Eminence had congratulated the successful boys. He would address his few words to the boys who were not successful. (Applause.) He would try to say something comforting and encouraging. (Hear, hear.) It had been said on high authority that genius was "the infinite capacity for taking pains." This definition would, he was sure, be accepted even by the boys who had failed in the examinations. (Laughter.) But in all seriousness he would like to point out that the boy who failed to win prizes at school very often attained distinction in the world. It by no means followed that because a boy was slow at school, that he was a dunce or a blockhead. (Hear, hear.) The literature of biography was full of such cases—he meant cases in which the apparently dull boy turned out a very brilliant man. (Hear, hear.) There was one other point. Books are not everything in education. Books only give us second-hand knowledge. The student does not really begin to gain true knowledge until he has, so to speak, studied the book of men and things. He was still speaking to the boys who had not won prizes. (Laughter.) And he wished to add that some boys who are looked upon as dunces at school may prove in after-life to be the right men in the right places. The unsuccessful boys to-day, therefore, should take heart of grace. They must not get it into their heads that they are to be duffers all their lives. (Applause and

laughter.) He was glad to see that athletics were mixed up with the studies at Riverview. These exercises taught the boys patience, perseverance, and confidence; and patience, perseverance, and confidence formed an important part of their moral as well as their physical training. (Applause.) In college life acquisition of character was the main thing. Book-learning was good, but formation of character was of greater importance. That was why he valued athletics as part of a boy's college training. Athletics made him sound, manly, and self-reliant. He would say to the boys of Riverview, build up your character while you are at school. If they did not—well, they would regret it in after-life. The real college training was to make a boy strong in body and sound in mind. Our brilliant idlers give us corruscations, but they do not give us steady light. (Applause.) He hoped the boys going out from Riverview would give a steady light. (Applause.) This would be his last remark, except to wish all the boys happy holidays. (Applause.)

Mr. W. J. Lyne, M.P., said it was not his first visit to Riverview. The proceedings, he must confess, were more pleasant and more instructive than they had been on any previous occasion, and in saying so he wished to congratulate the Jesuit Fathers on the magnificent arrangements made that day. (Applause.) Like Dr. Garran, he, too, felt himself quite a boy again. (Laughter.) From all he had heard, Riverview had had a most successful year, and he could understand how consoling these successes of the pupils must be to the Fathers. He had listened as he was sure all present had, to the recitations of the grandsons of a very eminent man—Sir Charles Gavan Duffy. (Applause.) He thought the boys showed very great power, and gave promise of high development in the future. (Hear, hear.) There was one thing which struck him as an admirable feature of St. Ignatius' College, that was the desire on the part of the teachers to ascertain the bent of each boy's mind, and to train each boy with a view to his success in after-life. As a visitor, he offered his congratulations to teachers and students. (Applause)

The Very Rev. Luke Murphy (Rector) having thanked the Cardinal-Archbishop and the other visitors, the Very Rev. John Murphy (Prefect of Studies) presented the Annual Report:—

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PREFECT OF STUDIES.

YOUR EMINENCE, REVEREND FATHERS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

THIS year's Report of the Studies of the College will, I am confident, be a pleasing one to the friends and well-wishers of Riverview. During the past year, the number of pupils on the College roll has been well maintained, and the diligence and spirit of work uniformly displayed throughout the year, as well as the standard of excellence attained in the College Examinations, have been such as to deserve special mention and praise in this Report. Nor is it to the College examinations only that we may look for evidence of the satisfactory work done in the College during the year. Even more gratifying is the evidence to the same effect supplied by the University Senior and Junior Examinations, and by the Matriculation Honours Examination.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS.

For the Junior Public Examinations of June last we presented thirteen Candidates. Of these all passed the examination, and eight of the thirteen obtained Matriculation Passes; passing, moreover, in all the seven subjects presented for examination. Of these eight, Michael Kelly obtained an "A" (First Class Honours) in six of the seven subjects of examination; Patrick Griffin obtaining "A" in five; and Patrick Dalton and Albert Walker each four "A's" in the seven subjects presented. Michael Kelly was awarded the University Medal for first place in Algebra; James Perraud winning first place in French, and Patrick Dalton obtaining the second place, or "*proxime*" in English.

Our results in the Senior Public and Matriculation Honours Examinations of November, which were published by the University, on Saturday last, may be stated by transferring to this Report the following details taken from our Prize List:—

RIVERVIEW COLLEGE presented three candidates—the whole Senior Class—for these Examinations, the results of which have just

been published. All three passed with the following distinctions:

	Greek	Latin	Ancient History	French	English	Arithmetic	Algebra	Geometry	Trigonometry	Mechanics	
PERCY POWER..	A	A	B	A	A	f	C	C	f	–	{ Matric. and Engin'g pass
JAMES RYAN...	A	B	B	B	A	C	B	B	B	f	
WILLIAM BAKER	—	B	C	B	B	C	B	A	B	f	{ Matric. and Engin'g pass

PERCY POWER wins the Cooper Scholarship (£50) for Classics, and in addition to the four "A's" in the Senior, obtains,—in the Senior, 1st place and University Medal in Latin, 2nd place or "*proxime*" in Greek, 2nd place or "*proxime*" in French, and in the Matriculation Honours Examination, besides the Classical Scholarship, obtains, 1st place in 1st Class Honours in both Greek and Latin, and 4th place in 1st Class Honours in French.

JAMES RYAN, in the Senior Examination, obtains "A's" in Greek and English, winning 4th place in 1st Class Honours in Greek, and 3rd place in 1st Class Honours in English, obtaining also in the Matriculation Honours Examination 2nd place in 1st Class Honours in Greek and Honours in French (in 2nd Class) and in Latin, with 1st Class Honours in Mathematics.

WILLIAM BAKER in Matriculation Honours Examination, obtains, 1st Class Honours in Mathematics, with Honours also in Latin and French.

Both he and James Ryan have qualified in the Senior Examination for Matriculation Entrance at the University, and for Entrance to the Faculties of Law, Medicine and Science, and to the Department of Engineering.

COLLEGE EXAMINATIONS.

Reverting for a moment to the College Examinations, there are three events of this year's school-life that must not be passed over without honourable mention. The Class-Championship Examination has again, this year, been well contested, the Championship Gold Medal having been won by Percy Power, a representative of the Senior Class. The Second Place and Silver Medal was won by Aubrey Cahill, of the Class II. of Grammar. The "Keating" Annual Prize, presented by "Past" Students of Riverview, has now become the ambition of all the Upper Schools. This year the prize is Mommsen's History of Rome, in five vols., specially and handsomely bound, the subjects of Examination being Classical History and Literature. The work done in the Examination was of a high quality, the First Place and much-coveted "Keating" Prize being awarded to Arthur Makinson. To Mr Beardmore, of Tooloomba, Rockhampton, who presented a handsome Gold Medal for "Oratory," the College is indebted for a most interesting event in the school-year. The Medal was awarded to the best speech in a special debate on the question: "Should Australia Celebrate the Centenary of '98"? The debate proved a very interesting one, the excellence attained by three of the speakers being very high. The First Place and Medal was awarded to Charles Gavan Duffy; Robert Godsall and Arthur Makinson coming next in what was a very close contest indeed.

VICE-CHANCELLOR'S ABOLITION OF PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS.

It is hardly possible in this Annual Report of the Studies of the College and the record of our successes in the University Public Examinations not to comment briefly upon the proposal, made during the year by the Vice-Chancellor of the University, to abolish those examinations altogether, substituting for them a system of school inspection. That proposal has been referred by the University to a "Special Committee" for consideration, and at that stage it may seem premature to offer comment, with obvious risk that some of that comment may prove impertinent. We hope, however, that an expression of our opinion upon the matter—so far as an opinion can be formed at so early a stage—may be of some assistance in furthering the work of education in which we are employed and deeply interested.

ABOLITION OF SENIOR EXAMINATIONS.

So far as the Senior Public Examination is concerned, we regard the proposal of the Vice-Chancellor as most regrettable. That examination we value very highly. It has done, we believe, and is doing valuable work to raise the standard, both of work and of teaching, in Secondary Schools; it allows of and encourages an excellent

curriculum of studies in those schools, and is a very desirable "leaving examination" for them; its certificates—ably conducted as it is by very competent University Professors—are exceptionally reliable testimonials to fitness for entrance upon University or Professional studies; it secures that connection between the University and Secondary Schools, and that influence of the former upon the latter, so necessary if the studies and training of the school are to be a fit preparation for the subsequent University career; and it is only very slightly subject to those extrinsic defects of over-estimation by the public which have rendered the Junior Examinations injurious to schools. Some fear, it is true, is entertained that the Senior Examination, if it does not encourage "cram," entails an amount and pressure of work not much less injurious than "cram." This, however, and similar defects in detail, could be met by modifications of the examination, such as the removal of the restriction of the number of subjects that may be presented for examination —a restriction that, in practice, leads, we believe, to more subjects being presented than would be presented if the only restriction were that no subject counted for award of prizes or distinctions in which "Honours" were not obtained, so that it would be "a boy's interest to take up and present as many, *and only as many*, subjects for examination as he can master in a degree so far surpassing superficiality as to secure, not merely Pass, but Honour marks." *(Report, 1891).* The improvement, then, of the Senior Examination in some few details we should welcome; its abolition, we greatly fear, would do serious injury to the interests of the higher education of the colonies.

ABOLITION OF JUNIOR.

With regard to the Junior Public Examinations, the Vice-Chancellor's proposal to abolish them is one of which we ourselves said, in our Report last year, "the proposal here made to practically abolish the Junior Examinations may appear startling. Yet, in view of the present grave abuses of those examinations, and in view of the serious injury they are doing to schools and education (arising mainly from the false estimation in which they are held by parents and by a large section of the public), it is a proposal made without hesitation, though not without regret." *(Report, 1896).* We do not share in the opinion of those who are dissatisfied with the manner in which those examinations are conducted. Neither are we "hostile to examinations in general, nor to the Sydney University Examinations in particular." *(Report, 1891).* We do not greatly quarrel with the Junior Examinations themselves, though we have dwelt upon defects in them which we have striven—and with some success—to have remedied.

DEFECTS IN JUNIOR EXAMINATIONS.

In those examinations themselves we detect no radical or irremediable defect, except that they are an attempt at "an impossible task, the task of carrying out, without prejudice to either Primary or Secondary Schools, a system of examinations common to both" *(Report, 1891)*, "thus denying to Secondary Schools, in their teaching of important subjects, the stimulus of examination," and tempting the Primary Schools "to add to their teaching, for mere examinational purposes, subjects that the educational interests of their pupils would exclude." *(Report, 1894).* That the Junior Examinations are unsuited to the Primary Schools seems shown not least by the fact that the "Public Schools"—including even the "Superior" Public Schools—can each year "pass" an average of only two or three boys from each school. That they are unsuited to the Secondary Schools we have more than once offered reasons to believe.

REASONS FOR ABOLITION.

But, as we have indicated above, it is not with the Junior Examinations themselves we are inclined to find fault, nor is it mainly because of any inherent radical defect in them that we think they are "injurious to schools and to education." It is, to quote our Report of last year, because of the false and "exaggerated esteem of the Junior Examinations by parents and by a large section of the public," who have come to mistakenly regard the boy's education as finished when he has "passed the Junior," and have thus practically converted into a "leaving examination" what is—and by its very name professes to be—merely a Junior examination.

JUNIOR INJURIOUS EFFECTS ON EDUCATION.

The disastrous effects of thus inserting a "leaving examination" in the middle of the school course are :—

1. Pupils are thus withdrawn from Secondary Schools "at too early a stage of their education to be able to reap the true benefits of education those schools impart." *(Report, 1896.)*

2. They consequently prematurely and immaturely enter upon their various careers in life, or upon University or professional studies; "the most profitable and telling portion of school education is precisely that which should follow this examination. It is precisely the couple of years of higher work in the sixth form which make the University or Professional career tolerably secure. *(Report, 1896.)*

3. The Schools and Colleges are thus drained of the very pupils who should go on to form the Upper Classes of the School, and, consequently, the Junior Examinations, by being regarded as a leaving examination, "are gradually extinguishing the Senior Classes and the Senior Examination, which should be the true leaving examination." *(Report, 1896.)* On this point it is very important and instructive to notice some evidence supplied by the official returns of the University Public Examinations. From the "Public Examination Manuals" we learn that whilst some schools have twenty or thirty, and a few schools even fifty or sixty pupils, who pass the Junior Examination, it is a rare thing for any school in any year to pass more than six or eight in the Senior. Fuller details of this evidence we gave in our Report of last year.

4. "The consequent overlapping of the schools by the University—many boys entering the University with Junior Matriculation Passes—is, as Mr. Weigall points out, 'still worse for the University.' Students are seeking, often in vain, in its halls for the education they should seek in the schoolroom; their lowering influence upon the work and standard of work at the University is as regrettable as their influence on the work of the schools would, in many cases, be gratifying." *(Report, 1896.)*

These are the main reasons that induce us to conclude that the Junior Examinations are prejudicial to the interests of Secondary Education, a conclusion in which, as we pointed out last year, we are supported by the Head Masters of the Sydney and Brisbane Grammar Schools. They are, consequently, the reasons to which is chiefly due our unhesitating, though regretful, support of the Vice-Chancellor's proposal to abolish the Junior Examinations.

VICE-CHANCELLOR'S SCHOOL INSPECTION.

It is when we come to the Vice-Chancellor's proposal to substitute for the Public Examinations a system of school inspection, that we feel most keenly the danger that any comment at so premature a stage may easily be impertinent. That proposal has not taken as yet any definite form such as we may expect when it issues in the report or suggestions of the select committee to which it has been referred. We shall confine ourselves, therefore, to the statement that we regard the proposal to establish a system of school inspection with distrust and with grave misgivings as to the probability of its efficiency or success. We do not think these colonies can at present supply not only a sufficient number, but even a considerable number of persons who have at once both the qualifications and the leisure that such work, if it were to command the confidence of the public and of the schools, would imperatively demand. We do not think, except with state aid, that it would be possible to obtain competent inspectors even from Europe without expenses that could not be met. We do not think the cost of working the proposed system, even if it were not considerable, could be met if the inspection were to be voluntary on the part of the schools and at their expense. At the beginning, at any rate, until the system had won approval, schools would be slow to incur expense and risk reputation, and on the *fiat experimentum in corpore vili* principle the better schools would hold aloof from the system at the very time when the system would most need their support to make it a success. Neither do we think it is at all as possible to secure an efficient system of school inspection as it is to secure one of examination. In an examination system the several very distinct branches of educational subjects can be submitted to distinct Examiners. In a system of inspection of schools it is practically inevitable that the school inspection in any one school should be conducted by a single inspector, and it is quite as inevitable that undue prominence in his report will be given to that section of schoolwork, to classics, or modern languages, or mathematics, or science, in which he is himself a specialist, or in which his own natural gifts, or training, have qualified him to be a specially competent judge. With annual or frequent changes of inspectors, we fear instability and shiftiness in the standards and methods of education in the schools. Finally we deprecate the substitution for an established and familiar system of examinations, which with the proposed changes, including the abolition of the Junior, would work satisfactorily, of a new system of inspection which, for a time at any rate, would submit the schools and educa-

tion to all the perils and evils of a trial and "transition" period.

CONCLUSION.

In conclusion I may be allowed to quote again from my reports of previous years, and "to repeat the assurance that I am not hostile to the Sydney University Examinations. Much less am I hostile to the authorities who have the conduct and control of those examinations. Fair criticism is not hostility, and criticism is in this instance made in a spirit of hearty co-operation. For it is to those authorities that—aided by the powerful influence of your Eminence—we look for such action as will aid their work and ours, the promotion of education in this colony." *Report, 1892.*

PRIZE LIST.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

PATRICK GRIFFIN—Christian Doctrine.
PERCY POWER—Class Championship Gold Medal.
AUBREY CAHILL—Class Championship Silver Medal.
MICHAEL KELLY—University Medal for Algebra.
PATRICK DALTON—College Gold Medal for English. "*Proxime*" in University Public Examination.
ARTHUR MAKINSON—The "Keating" Prize.
PERCY POWER—College Classical Gold Medal.
WILLIAM BAKER—College Mathematical Gold Medal.
PERCY MARMION—Special Arithmetic Prize.
PERCY POWER—Senior Debate Gold Medal.
CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY—Gold Medal for Oratory.

SENIOR AND MATRICULATION HONOURS CLASS.

PERCY POWER—Imperatorship, Greek, Latin, Mathematics.
JAMES RYAN—Christian Doctrine, English, English Essay, Ancient History.
WILLIAM BAKER—French, Mathematics (special prize).

SENIOR ('98) CLASS.

ARTHUR MAKINSON—Imperatorship, Christian Doctrine, English Essay, Ancient History, Geometry, Algebra, Writing.
JAMES MACDONALD—Greek, Latin, French, Trigonometry.

SUB-SENIOR CLASS.

PATRICK GRIFFIN—Imperatorship, Latin, Arithmetic.
PATRICK DALTON—Greek, French, Piano (excellence).
ARCHIBALD M'KILLOP—Ancient History, Geometry, Algebra.
ALBERT WALKER—*Ob insigne meritum.*
ROBERT GODSALL—Christian Doctrine, German, Chemistry.

JUNIOR CLASS.

STANLEY FRASER—Imperatorship, Greek, Declamation (improvement).
PERCY MARMION—Geometry, Algebra, Arithmetic.
CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY—Christian Doctrine, French, English, Junior, Debate (excellence), Reading.
CHARLES BYRNE—*Ob insigne meritum*, Piano (improvement).
LOUIS LONERAGAN—Latin.
LOUIS ANIVITTI—English Essay.
ANDREW J. THYNNE—Mechanical Drawing.
FREDERICK DEERY—Writing (improvement).
STEWART CORSER—Piano (improvement).

SECOND GRAMMAR.

CECIL LONERAGAN—Imperatorship, Greek, English Essay, Arithmetic, Piano (excellence).
ARTHUR DU BOISE—French, Shorthand.
JAMES RYNN—Christian Doctrine, Latin, English, History.
PERCY ROGERS—Algebra.
JOHN A, FALLON—Euclid.
GUY GAVAN DUFFY—Declamation (excellence).
AUSTIN DONNELLY—Freehand and Perspective Drawing
D'ARCY PRENDERGAST—Painting.
BERESFORD MCMAHON—Book-keeping.
AMBROSE GOW—Violin (excellence).
EDMUND LONG—Violin (improvement.)

THIRD GRAMMAR.

ROBERT DOUGLAS - Imperatorship, English, History and Geography, Arithmetic.
FITZROY MARMION—English Composition.
THOMAS O'MARA—Latin, French.
JAMES PLAYOUST—*Ob insigne meritum.*
HUGH DOUGLAS—Special Essay.
ROGER MAKINSON—Catechism.
WILLIAM MCGUREN—Writing.
CHARLES O'BRIEN—Writing (improvement).

RUDIMENTS.

JOHN KENNEDY—Imperatorship, Latin, French
BRENDAN GAVAN DUFFY—Catechism, English Composition, History and Geography.
WILLIAM RICKETTS—*Ob insigne meritum.*
HAROLD HUNTER—Reading, Writing.
JOSEPH LENEHAN—Writing (improvement).
JOHN LENTAIGNE—*Ob insigne meritum.*

ELEMENTS.

EDWARD COLLINGRIDGE—Imperatorship, Reading, English, Poems.
EDWARD MACFARLANE—Grammar.
EMILE FESQ—Spelling.
RANALD MCKILLOP—Tables.
GORDON RORKE—Catechism.
WALTER PINES—Arithmetic.

GAMES.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE ROWING CLUB.

President : Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J.
Hon. Sec. and Treas. : Rev. E. Downing, S.J.
Captain : H. Douglas.
Committee : C. Byrne, P. Power, J. Punch, C. Flanagan.

It would seem that the little aquatic Government of Riverview has ventured to ape "the powers that be"; for this year, when all the greater governments of the world have been voting large subsidies for the enlargement and improvement of their fleets, the rowing government at Riverview, to keep on terms with that universal enemy competition, has incurred, to speak relatively, like vast expense in thoroughly overhauling its fleet. For the last six months the skids at Riverview have been the centre of a scene of busy activity. From sunrise to sundown the sharp click of the hammer and the long swish of the saw have kept time to the music of the lapping waters, while from time to time the slap of the varnish brush helped to produce that seeming contradiction in terms—a musical discord. Competent examination, has, we are glad to state, recently reported favourably upon the work, and the Lane Cove fleet has been declared, in its way, as sound and as efficient as that of Farm Cove.

But our rowing government has by no means exhausted its energies and resources by merely making the fleet sea-worthy, but has also been busy in repairing and improving its docking. Time had tampered with the 2nd division boat-shed — insidiously, but none the less effectively. Its roof (the platform of the flagstaff) could no longer be trusted. There were evident signs that any undue pressure would bring about a very serious disturbance. However, the disaffection was discovered in good time, stringent measures were adopted, the bad material was replaced by the good and the true, and now the combination is thoroughly reliable.

From this extraordinary energy on the part of the rulers of rowing, it may be inferred that there was no falling off in the popularity of rowing at Riverview during the year now drawing to an end. On the contrary, the natural reaction that followed upon the golden reign of rowing at Riverview, and of which we had to complain in recent editions of O.A.M., shows signs of having exhausted itself, and rowing bids fair to "catch on" again.

Our Annual Regatta did not take place this year. Somehow or other we deferred making arrangements with the N.S.W. Rowing Association until so late in the season that we found ourselves ousted by numerous earlier applicants. It was gratifying, however, that, when owing to not making our wonted early arrangements, the rumour spread that we intended holding no regatta, we received a most flattering and encouraging letter from the Hon. Secretary of the N.S.W. Rowing Association, from which we take the following extract: "It may interest you to know that all the rowing world here is regretting the absence of our always most popular St. Ignatius' Regatta" Unfortunately, we were limited to a small gamut of dates for selection, and, as none of them suited all round, we decided, at the suggestion of the N.S.W. Rowing Association, to hold over our Regatta to February or March next year, when it promises to be worthy of those great rowing carnivals which have graced the golden prime of Riverview's Aquatic reign.

Here we must thank sincerely our numerous friends and well-wishers, who proved, in a practical matter-of-fact way that they desired and were ready to do much to make our regatta a success. We trust that early next March they may witness *in propriis personis* the full realisation of their good wishes.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE AMATEUR ATHLETIC CLUB.

TWELFTH ANNUAL MEETING.—December 8th, 1897.

Committee : C. Byrne, C. Flanagan, H. Douglas.
Judges : Rev. J. Healy, S.J., Rev. J. O'Meara, S.J
Umpire : Rev. E. Downing, S.J.

Wednesday, December 8th, was set aside for our athletic contests, but Jupiter Pluvius had, apparently, pre-arranged a cold-water throwing contest among the gods for that day, so *our* sports didn't come off on the 8th.

Sunday, the 12th, broke bright and fresh after a week of heavy, wet weather, and 9 o'clock a.m. saw us "togged" and ready for the tussle.

The first event upon the long programme was the Second Division Championship. The course was the straight 100 yards, and the competitors numbered eight. The race was a decidedly good one: B. McMahon beating A. Curtin "on the tape"; J. Allan a good third.

Then came the great event of the day, the 1st Division Championship. There were four entries, but only two aspirants for the Rector's Medal came to the scratch. C. Byrne had matters pretty much as he liked, and cantered home in good time.

Then followed, in quick succession, the three heats for that very popular event, The Maiden Hundred. The results were: first heat, C. Flanagan (6 yds.), 1st; J. Parker (12 yds.), 2nd; W. McGuren (12 yds.), 3rd. Second heat, J. Brunton (24 yds.), 1st; A. Makinson (10 yds.), 2nd; W. O'Brien (16 yds.), 3rd. Third heat, F. Deery (10 yds.), 1st; R. Makinson (16 yds.), 2nd; W. Ricketts (18 yds), 3rd.

The Third Division Handicap followed. It was, we think, a pity that this race was not run in heats, as the large number of competitors practically blocked the scratch men out of the race, not one of them had a "show" of coming through the pack. J. Fenton (23 yds.), a wee scrap, won, after a plucky race, from E. Moore (12 yds.); Lea Hogan (20 yds.) ran third.

Kicking Football (1st Divison) was won by James Macdonald. The winning kick was a right good one, but most of the competitors showed a sad falling off from their football form.

W. O'Brien from scratch, with a splendid throw, carried off the prize in the throwing the cricket ball contest in the 2nd Division from C. Duffy (10 yds.)

The Cricketers' Handicap (150 Yards) was next run in two heats. Results: first heat, C. Byrne (scr.), 1st; E. Cox (17 yds.), 2nd. Second heat, F. Deery (17 yds), 1st; R. Godsall (17 yds.), 2nd.

The next two items on the programme were of the variety show order—viz., the Egg and Spoon Race and the Sack Race. Owing, however, to the great supply of fresh eggs contributed daily by Bro. Doyle's Cochin Chinas, etc., the first of these races was almost entirely deprived of the antique aroma that usually accompanies it. The contestants had nothing to suffer in the cause of victory, except that they were well beaten by F. Deery. Owing also, we suppose, to the cause mentioned above, there were no such barefaced attempts on the part of the eggs to fly off the spoons as we have noticed on former occasions.

The Sack Race caused a deal of amusement, especially as it had to be re-run several times, owing to various irregularities on the part of the spectators and competitors. Finally it was won by Stewart Corser. Percy Power, whose style was much admired for its "hoppiness" (which style, we hear, he has discovered was much in vogue in the days of the Olympian games), came second. We have no doubt, that if style only counted for the prize, P. Power would have won it easily.

The Hurdle Race was exciting, as hurdle races always are. There is always the chance of a fellow breaking his neck or something. In the first heat C. Flanagan (4 yds.) won a well-fought victory over F. Deery (12 yds.). The second heat: C. Bryne (scr.) 1st, W. McGuren (12 yds.) 2nd, C. Duffy (24 yds.) 3rd. The finish was very close. C. Duffy, a small Melbournee, to the surprise of all his friends, fought stubbornly for Victorian honour.

The final run-off for the Maiden Race resulted thus: F. Deery 1st, C. Flanagan 2nd, J. Brunton 3rd; and in the run-off of the Cricketers' Handicap F. Derry also came first, R. Godsall 2nd, and F. Cox 3rd.

Throwing the Cricket Ball—First Divison: A. Donnelly (12 yds) 1st, J. Punch (scr.) 2nd. Punch threw splendidly, but Donnelly's 12 yds. proved too much for him.

High Jump: F. Deery (2 ins.) 1st, P. Power (5 ins.) 2nd.

Rowing Club Handicap (220 yds): A. Makinson (25 yds.) 1st, E. Cox (25 yds) 2nd, C. Flanagan (7 yds.) 3rd. This was a very fine race, except for Makinson who won rather easily. The handicappers apparently did not judge him at his real worth.

Siamese Race (100 yds.): This race had many elements of fun, especially in the matter of combinations. The dramatic unities suffered considerably, together with many pockethandkerchiefs.

The Riverview Handicap (440 yds.), which was run some days before, in order that H. Douglas who had to depart for Thursday Island might have a chance of competing, proved a very soft thing for A. Makinson (40 yds). A. Gow (18 yds), who ran splendidly, came 2nd.

In conclusion, we must congratulate the officials on the way in which they performed their duties, to the satisfaction of all; and may the victors (in the words of Pindar) "those who have overcome, have, because of the games, a sweet tranquility throughout their lives for evermore."

E.D.

THANKS.

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

Very Rev. Father Kenny; Very Rev. Father Rector; Rev. Father Nulty; Rev. Father Sturzo; The Hon. R. E. O'Connor; Messrs. Feldheim, Gotthelf & Co.; Messrs. Gowing Bros; Messrs. Hoffnung & Co.

CRICKET.

IN spite of the customary prophecies made by our small boys that there would be no one for the eleven after the mid-winter holidays, we have had one of the most successful seasons on record. We have an array of big scores in our book worth recording. J. Punch made 95 and 86, not out, in Saturday matches. F. Gow put together 96 against the Nondescript Cricket Club, and was, unfortunately, run out before he had completed his century. F. Deery played for a faultless 60 at King's School, and other lower scores were made which we might boast of at other times but which grow pale beside these performances. Alec Bannerman, who came once a week for part of the season, was very pleased with the progress made by the team in batting. In bowling we were decidedly better off than last year. Anivitti was first in the bowling average, but Macdonald did extremely good work in the matches against other schools. At Newington College he did the "hat" trick in his last over. We hope to have a good number of our eleven back after the holidays, including J. Punch (our captain) and F. Deery, who kept wickets with great success this year for the team of the combined schools.

BATTING.

	Runs	Innings.	Not Out.	Highest Score.	Average.
J. Punch ..	696	26	6	95	34·8
F. Deery ..	455	24	4	60	22·5
A. Gow ..	378	22	5	53 not out	21·
A. Donnelly	37	3	2	12 not out	37·
F. Gow ..	293	18	2	97	17·3
H. Douglas..	194	18	5	37 not out	14·9
L. Anivitti ..	74	9	4	34 not out	14·8
S. Fraser ..	88	9	2	35	12·5
E. Cox ..	147	17	4	26 not out	11·3
A. Makinson	121	15	4	27 not out	11·
J. Macdonald	90	9	0	25	10·
P. Marmion	24	8	2	15 not out	4·

BOWLING.

	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
L. Anivitti ..	396	35	11·3
J. Macdonald..	424	32	13·5
A. Gow ..	275	16	17·2
A. Makinson ..	254	10	25·4
F. Gow ..	148	5	29·6

REMARKS ON THE TEAM.

J. PUNCH (Captain), winner batting average; hits very hard; very good field.

A. GOW—Very good bat; good field; fair change bowler.

F. DEERY—Very pretty bat, with a variety of strokes; very good wicketkeep.

F. GOW—Very good bat and field.

L. ANIVITTI—Winner of bowling average; improved bat; bad field.

J. MACDONALD—Very good bowler; fair bat and field.

H. DOUGLAS—Very steady bat; excellent field; fair bowler.

E. COX—Good bat; fair field.

P. MARMION—Middling bat; excellent short slip.

A. MAKINSON—Fair bat; inclined to be lazy on field; good bowler.

A. DONNELLY—Good bat; fair field.

S. FRASER—Good bat; excellent out-field.

SCHOOL MATCHES.

St. Ignatius' College v. N. S. Church of England Grammar School.

This match was played on concrete wicket at North Shore Grammar School, on October 16th, and resulted in a win for the home team. Our defeat is attributed to the fact that we had practised for several weeks before on a turf wicket, and had to play the match on a concrete. N.S.G.S. batted first, and put together 260.

N S C.E.G S.

Holdsworth, c J. Punch, b A. Makinson	15
Levick, b J. Macdonald	28
White, b J. Macdonald	18
Lyne, b A. Gow	25
Fisher, b J. Macdonald	0
Rundell (11), c P. Marmion, b A. Gow	95
Kater, stumped, b A. Gow	2
Holterman, c E. Cox, b L. Anivitti	45
Blaxland, not out	13
Boydell, c and b A. Gow	11
Murmin, c A. Gow, b J. Macdonald	0
Sundries	8
Total	260

Bowling Analysis.—A. Gow, 4 for 44; Macdonald, 4 for 94; L. Anivitti, 1 for 57; A. Makinson, 1 for 29; F. Gow, 0 for 15.

ST. IGNATIUS'—*1st Innings.*

J. Punch, c White, b Holdsworth	10
A. Gow, c Holterman, b Holdsworth	3
F. Deery, c and b Holdsworth	13
F. Gow, c Fisher, b Holterman	4
S. Fraser, b Holdsworth	0
H. Douglas, c Murmin, b Holdsworth	10
J. Macdonald, c Boydell, b Blaxland	0
E. Cox, c Lyne, b Rundell (11)	18
A. Makinson, b Holterman	23
P. Marmion, not out	0
Sundries	3
Total	84

ST. IGNATIUS'—*2nd Innings.*

J. Punch, c Murmin, b Rundell (11)	29
F. Deery, not out	30
A. Gow, c Kater, b Murmin	11
Sundries	6
Total for two wickets	76

On the same day our "B" team defeated N.S.C.E.G.S. "B" team by seven runs. St. Ignatius' made 107; N.S.C.E.G.S. made 100 runs.

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

Played at Parramatta, on October 23rd. We won after a very exciting game. King's School batted first, and were all disposed of for 133: E. Body, 32; J. Futter, 28, not out. In response, we put up 174. F. Deery, with 60 to his credit, batted splendidly. H. Douglas played a very careful innings for 37, not out.

KING'S SCHOOL—*1st Innings.*

F. Body, c Fraser, b Macdonald	24
A. Verge, c Marmion, b Anivitti	3
H. Riley, b Anivitti	10
Waddy, lbw, b Anivitti	0
J. Futter, not out	28
Barton lbw, b Anivitti	2
E. Body, run out	32
Futter, c P. Marmion, b Macdonald	1
Middleton, b McDonald	14
White, c Makinson, b Macdonald	2
Dight, c A. Gow, b Macdonald	0
Sundries	17
Total	133

Bowling Analysis:—Macdonald. 5 for 40; Anivitti, 4 for 41; A. Gow, 0 for 18; A. Makinson, 0 for 15.

ST. IGNATIUS'—*1st Innings.*

J. Punch, c White, b F. Body	1
A Gow, c and b Dight	20
F. Deery, b Verge	60
F. Gow, run out	15
A. Makinson, b Futter	5
H. Douglas, not out	37
E. Cox, c and b Middleton	2
S. Fraser, c Riley, b Verge	12
J. Macdonald, b Waddy	2
L. Anivitti, b Verge	0
P. Marmion, b Waddy	0
Sundries	20
Total	174

Bowling Analysis:—Middleton, 1 for 27; Waddy, 3 for 2; Verge, 3 for 12.

St. Ignatius' College v. Newington College.

Played at Stanmore on the 6th November. After a good game St. Ignatius' won by 98 runs. Newington batted first and put together 109, of which Phillips contributed 42, Campbell, 31. St. Ignatius' passed this score before the third wicket fell. J. Punch, with 57 to his credit, batted well. S. Fraser, 35, and A. Gow, 31, also batted well.

NEWINGTON—*1st Innings.*

Campbell, b Macdonald	31
Phillips, b Macdonald	42
Dansey, b Macdonald	3
Brown, b Anivitti	6
Hawkin, run out	3
Best, c Macdonald, b Anivitti	0
Moore, b Macdonald	14
Cowlishaw, b Macdonald	0
Tatafu, not out	1
Calder, lbw, b Macdonald	0
Bowman, b Macdonald	0
Sundries	9
Total	109

Bowling Analysis:—H. Douglas, 0 for 18; A. Gow, 0 for 19; J. Macdonald, 7 for 32; L. Anivitti, 2 for 27.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE—*1st Innings.*

F. Deery, run out	11
A. Gow, lbw, b Brown	31
J. Punch, b Bowman	57
F. Gow, b Brown	21
H. Douglas, c Calder, b Tatafu	8
P. Marmion, b Bowman	0
S. Fraser, c Moon, b Campbell	35
E. Cox, lbw, b Campbell	0
J. Macdonald, c Calder, b Bowman	0
A. Makinson, b Best	1
L. Anivitti, not out	4
Sundries	21
Total	207

Bowling Analysis :—Bowman 3 for 12 ; Brown, 2 for 39; Campbell, 2 for 43 ; Best, 1 for 12 ; Calder, 0 for 14.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE v. Paddington Electorate.—Played at Riverview on September 11th. Won by Paddington. This was our first match of the season, and though we met with defeat it was not unexpected, as we had to play against such first-class cricketers as M. A. Noble, McKenzie, and V. Trumper. The College batted first, and put together 53, J. Macdonald 19, F. Gow 18, being top scorers. Paddington 124 for 9 wickets, M. A. Noble 41, Meagher 20, both retired. J. Macdonald got 2 wickets for 16, Mr. Healy 3 for 40, L. Anivitti 2 for 30.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE v. Rathlins. — Played at Riverview on September 18th. A draw. St. Ignatius' closed their innings at 3 wickets down for 131. J. Punch 44, F. Deery 48, and A. Gow 15 not out. Rathlins at call of time were 80 for 4 wickets.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE v. Denham Bros.—On the 25th September a team from Denham Bros. was defeated by the College. Denham Bros. made 39. Mr. Healy and L. Anivitti shared the bowling, getting 5 for 20 and 5 for 10 respectively. The College made 243 for 6 wickets. Mr. Healy 41, F. Deery 29, J. Punch 52 and A. Gow 53 retired.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE v. I. Zingari, B.—Played at Riverview on October 2nd. A draw. Zingari batted first, and made 167: Waddy, 51 ; Sheridan, 39; Scarwell, 27. Bowling: Mr. Healy, 3 for 43 ; J. McDonald, 3 for 33. 131 were put up by the Cclege for 3 wickets : Mr. Healy, 56 ; A. Gow, 32.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE v. David Jones'.—Played at Riverview, on October 9th. A draw. St. Ignatius' closed their innings at 236 for 4 wickets. Mr Healy, 87 ; J. Punch, 95. David Jones' made 42 ; Ewington, 16, being top score. The bowling was done by L. Anivitti, 5 for 22 ; Mr. Healy, 3 for 10 ; A. Makinson, 3 for 9.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE v. St. John's College.—On October 30th, St. John's defeated us by 31 runs. St. Ignatius', 101 : J. McDonald, 25; F. Gow, 17; P. Marmion, 15, not out. St. John's, 132 : J. T. Farrelly, 21 ; J. Lenhane, 35 ; Lumbert, 23, not out. Mr. Healy, 6 for 52 ; A. Gow, 3 for 9

BOYS v. The Community.—On the 1st November the Community defeated The Boys by 17 runs The Boys made 111. H. Douglas, 23 ; L. Anivitti, 15, not out ; J. Punch, 18. Community, 128. Mr. Healy, 34 ; Mr. Grant, 22 ; Mr. Forster, 19. L. Anivitti got 4 for 28 ; J. Macdonald, 3 for 64.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE v Ex-students —The Ex-students defeated us on the 14th November by two wickets and 10 runs The College batted first, and made 167. J. Punch, 22 ; A. Gow, 31 ; J. Deery, 15. H. Manning got 7 wickets for 52. The Ex-students, 277 for 8 wickets. H. Manning, 50, retired ; T. Hurley, 48, not out : P. O'Donnell, 21. Mr. Healy, 5 for 51 ; L. Anivitti, 2 for 21.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE v. Nondescripts.—Played at Riverview on October 20th. The College batted first, and retired at 205 for 9 wickets. F. Gow, 96 ; Mr. Healy, 20 ; E. Cox, 18 ; Anivitti, 34, not out. Nondescripts at the call of time, had made 88 for 4 wickets. F. Merewether, 52, not out. J. Macdonald got the four wickets for 31.

ST. IGNATIUS COLLEGE v. Stanmore Institute.—Played at Riverview on the 4th November. Drawn. Stanmore Institute batted first, and reached the total of 149. Harrison, 44, not out ; England, 27 ; Micks, 15 ; being the principal scorers. St. Ignatius, 83 for 6 wickets. F. Deery, 24 ; and A. Gow, 18 ; were the highest scorers. Bowling analysis : Mr. Healy, 5 for 35 : Macdonald, 2 for 40 ; L. Anivitti, 3 for 21.

SECOND DIVISION.

Committee : J. RYNN, Captain ; B. CORSER, F. PFEIFFER.

The "Thirds" have been up to their usual form. The captain showed up well in the batting, as did R. O'Brien and B.Corser. The honours with the ball were carried off chiefly by B. Corser and F. Pfeiffer. Roy Marmion promises well with the bat, and N. Clifford fields with such energy that we really think he must be "going yet."

This is the first season our "Thirds" have challenged the "Thirds" of Sydney Grammar, King School, and Newington. The first-mentioned team proved too strong for us in both matches. We played a favorable draw against the Newington and King's, but were beaten by the latter in our last match B. Corser signalised himself in this match with the bat. Facing the bowling first man, he calmly but sadly watched the other ten men withdraw to the pavilion in succession, and then in Xenophontic languag ehad to become the hopisthophulax and close the rear-guard.

AN INDIAN PRINCE ON CRICKET.

IF the peculiar tone and significant wink with which the Tzar of all the Russias thanked the French President for the mustard on a recent occasion had, in the eyes of statesmen, a political significance peculiarly its own, and caused indescribable hubbub in Downing-street—as we are informed by a respectable daily—who will dare deny that this Jubilee tribute of an Indian Prince to Her Most Gracious Majesty—a historico-scientific treatise of the great national game (might we say occupation) of her subjects—possesses a historical import not easily exaggerated ?

But the precise historical significance of this Book of Cricket is not, unfortunately for the world, ours to settle or set forth. A more congenial task is imposed upon us by the thoughtful editors of O.A.M , who are conscious of the many difficulties and sufferings we have endured in grappling with historical "material" during the past year. 'Tis ours merely to gather a few guiding principles for the direction of the aspiring cricketer whose devotion to practice leaves no time for theory, and to collect a few interesting facts from the store-house of cricket lore.

We do not know the Prince personally, and probably never shall ; yet, from his book, we should like to know him, for he must be what we call a "jolly good fellow." He is certainly enthusiastic in temperament, and persevering in effort—of a nature calculated to win distinction, if not fame, on a greater field than that of cricket. He has also, we would venture to say, a considerable appreciation of that light, sparkling humour, which is generally considered to be the monopoly of the Celtic race ; and in this—if the Prince is at all typical of his people—we think we see a clue to the solution of a prob'em that has occasionally presented itself, why it is that Irishmen make such successful Governors in India. They are appreciated there.

Practice.

There is one golden road to proficiency in cricket, and that is practice. It is the Alpha and Omega of success, To become a bright, particular star at this game, would, it seems, like piano-playing, necessitate more time than people can generally afford, or are inclined, to give. The movements and actions used in the game, which we are told are by no means innate—a statement we are rather inclined to believe from a vivid recollection of our own initiatory flourishes with the bat – should, by assiduous practice, be made a kind of second nature. From this it may readily be inferred that all boys require coaching in cricket at an early age. This coaching must be judicious, as, indeed, must all education, or else it may be other than beneficial. That grand and comprehensive principle that lies at the root of all training—"perfect nature, don't destroy it"—obtains even in cricket. The stereotyped cricketer is generally the plague of onlookers. The duties, therefore, of the coach reduce themselves to giving a boy the elementary *sine quibus non* principles, and seeing that he carries them out in practice

There is a world of difference between knowing the theory and reducing it to practice. Idealists generally don't score at cricket. The essential elements are to know how to stand at the wickets, to watch the ball, not the bowler—be his personal attractions what they may—to know how to make the particular strokes, how to select the precise balls that suit these particular strokes, when to "go" for a ball, and when to follow Punch's famous advice, "Don't," how to keep the ball down, and finally not to move the right foot, which is of the same fundamental importance in cricket as dropping the lower jaw in elocutionary feats. A boy's ultimate success, however, will depend not upon the coaching he gets, but as in everything else, upon himself—his natural abilities, his keenness and perseverence in practice.

Outfit.

As cricket for the school-boy should not merely be a game, but also an educational element of his physical and moral training, we think it of great importance that this minor matter of outfit be attended to, and neglect or sluggishness in turnout should not be tolerated. For the sake of discipline, too, boys will do well to wear their college colours in turning out for matches: it fosters *esprit-de-corps*, and shows a pride and a love for their *Alma Mater*.

Fielding.

Fielding is the department of the game most neglected, especially since the introduction of net practice at public schools, and we may particularise and say that Riverview can claim no exemption from this comprehensive charge. Fielding is tolerated because without it batting and bowling are impossible, and yet, for winning matches, good fielding is not one whit less important than batting and bowling. It is easier to stop a run than to make one. Fielding is that department of the game where noble sacrifice of self for the good of one's team and the glory of one's college is chiefly demanded. The records of the game have no praises for the boy who, with the energy and pluck that go to make a hero, boldly stops the "red-hot" ones flying to the boundary, or spends himself in chasing them; nor do they hold up to opprobrium the funk and the sluggard. Doubtless, the appreciation of the spectators does go somewhat to lessen what would otherwise be a crying injustice. The really good fieldsman makes catches that an ordinary one would not even attempt: he seems to turn strokes that are seemingly out of reach into easy chances—he helps himself, a thing that should come naturally to every normally constructed school-boy.

Bowling.

The bowler, like the poet, *nascitur non fit*. Mr. Kempson says "The art of bowling is an incommunicable natural gift, which can be perfected to almost any degree by practice." This should not dishearten those who lack great natural capacity, for everyone, by perseverance and energy, can obtain a certain command of the ball, and become a useful bowler. The resources of a bowler are mainly his tricks, which should be as as many as those of the Heathen Chinee, though, occasionally, he has a very strong ally in the "state" of the wicket. The following are most of the tricks or strategies of the skilful bowler in order of importance: To keep a good length, this is all-important. What, then, is a good length ball? It is not the same for all kinds of bowling. It varies inversely as the speed or pace. There are three recognised paces—fast, medium, slow, and a good-length ball varies, within the following limits, from a spot about seven yards from the batsman's wicket for fast bowling, to a spot within three yards of the same wicket for slow bowling. Again, the good-length ball varies within these limits for batsmen of different reach. The principle object of bowling a good-length is to get the batsmen to hesitate as to playing back or forward. To hesitate is generally fatal.

The bowler's next trick is to vary the pitch without losing his length—that is, to pitch one ball on the mid-stump, another on the off-stump, the next one six inches wide of the off-stump, etc. It is instructive to notice that in the days of Lang Syne straight balls were considered the most difficult to negotiate, while those off the wicket were regarded as godsends to be expeditiously converted into runs; whereas now batsmen delight in a straight bowler, and find it safer to hit straight ones than any others. It is the ball off the wicket that gives most trouble.

Before the bowler is fully equipped, he must learn the art of changing, imperceptibly to the batsman, his pace. This is best done by holding the ball more loosely than ordinarily. This is a trick that contributes much to success.

Finally, there is "break" to be mastered—that is to say, the bowler must learn to so manipulate and deliver the ball that either while in the air, or after pitching it, deviates from its original tragectory. The former is called air-break or "curl," and is not commonly found among cricket bowlers, while it is apparently the ordinary accomplishment of the base-ball thrower. We are of opinion that such air-curl necessitates more or less of throwing. "Break" after-pitching is of two kinds—"action or body break" and finger break. Break is the result of a spin upon its own axis, which, previously imparted to the ball, takes effect when the ball impinges on the ground. "Break" may also be in two directions—it may "come in" from the leg or "come back" from the off. "Break" has two great uses: it forces a batsman to play at balls that otherwise might better be let go, and it often causes a mishit, with the inevitable consequences "played on" or caught.

A bowler must, like a general, study the enemy, become acquainted with the number, position, and resources of the opposing troops, and discover their points of strength and weakness, whether physical or

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE RIFLE TEAM.

WINNERS OF THE SCHOOLS' CHALLENGE SHIELD, OCTOBER 27, 1897.

Instructor H. Williams (Sydney), Cadet A. Thynne (Brisbane), Cadet A. Donnelly (Wagga), Cadet A. DuBoisé, (Sydney), Cadet W. McGuren (Grafton)



Corpl. C. Flanagan (Macleay). Colour-Sergt. P. H. Power (Rockhampton, Q.) Sergt. C. Byrne (Young). Corpl. McGuren (Grafton). Corpl. R. S. Godsall (Toowoomba, Q.).
Cadet R. McKillop (Goulburn). Cadet W. D. Tarlinton (Cobargo).

moral. He must make himself acquainted with the powers and limitations, the good strokes and the bad ones; and last, but not least, he must put himself in touch with the idiosyncracies of the individual batsman whom he is then trying to overreach. Sometimes it pays to flatter a batsman, to feed his fine strokes, in the hope that vaulting ambition may overleap itself and fall into the hands of some fieldsman. Sometimes it pays better to face the situation, and capture the wicket by storm, One of the best pieces of advice that can be given to a bowler is to keep in mind the advantage of inducing the batsman to play forward, Part of a forward stroke must be made, so to speak, in the dark; the conduct of the ball must be partly taken on faith, and a mistake is, for the most part, irretrievable. F. R. Spofforth, our demon bowler, was a thorough and practical believer in this theory.

A bowler should take plenty of time between each ball and the next, because this affords him some rest and gives him time for excogitating his next manœuvres.

Placing the Field.

There is one all-important point—especially for a side that is weak in bowling—that is, placing the field. A side so situated must live by its wits, and they must be very quick wits in the matter of up-hits. Nearly every bowler ought to have his field placed differently, however slightly from every other one. It is the slight change that makes all the difference between a well and a badly-placed field,

Batting.

We now come to what is, for the great majority of cricketers, the most fascinating department of the game —batting. The enumeration of the mere names of the different kinds of cuts, pulls, glances, hooks, drives, etc., would fill pages. We shall content ourselves with a few important details.

The first essential for good batting is a correct stand at the wickets. This is a matter rather for observation than description. The golden rule is "circumspice" at first-class matches, and don't move the right foot.

The next power to be obtained is that of hitting along the ground. To do this the batsman must "get over" the ball and hit it with a bat parallel rather than perpendicular to his body. This is what is called playing with a "straight" bat, and has many desirable results to recommend it. It is as important for a batsman to play with a "straight" bat as it is for a bowler to keep a good length. From this it is clear that balls that are not properly within the player's reach, and consequently well off the wicket, should be left for the wicket-keeper. The batsman should allow the bowler to decide on which side the ball should be played, and not drag it across his wicket. A dragged ball generally shows an extraordinary penchant for the wicket. In the last few sentences we have the basis of the famous "off-theory," which, like all great plans of action, is simple on paper, but efficient in reality. Place your fieldsmen on the off side then bowl judiciously on the off so as to coax the batsman to play at a ball that he cannot "get over"—up the ball goes, and out goes the batsman.

After going to the wicket the batsman should watch the ball all the way, and not premeditate a stroke—especially a boundary hit—before the ball is delivered, as some balls are incontrovertible quantities. This is a common failing of young heads.

The School Captain.

A school captain is concerned not only with the conduct of a particular match, as an ordinary club captain, but with the cricket welfare of the whole school. He has to see that cricket is played properly, and with a view to the production of good cricketers, not only by the Eleven, but also by the house generally. He receives the traditions of the school as a sacred trust for a year, or perhaps two, and his duty is to hand them on brighter than before—or, at least, unsullied. This is an aspect of the captain's duty that we fear is often overlooked by school captains; they seldom recognise the full significance of their position, and consequently neglect some of its most important functions.

Conclusion.

We shall conclude by quoting the following panegyric of cricket by Mr. Andrew Lang:—"Cricket is a liberal education in itself, and demands temper, justice, and perseverance. There is more teaching oftime in the playground than in the schoolroom—more happily might he have said than in the gymnasium or drill-yard—and a lesson better worth learning often. For there can be no good or enjoyable cricket without enthusiasm, without sentiment one may almost say—a quality that enriches life and refines it, and gives it what life is more and more apt to lose—ZEST."

E. D.

CADET CORPS.

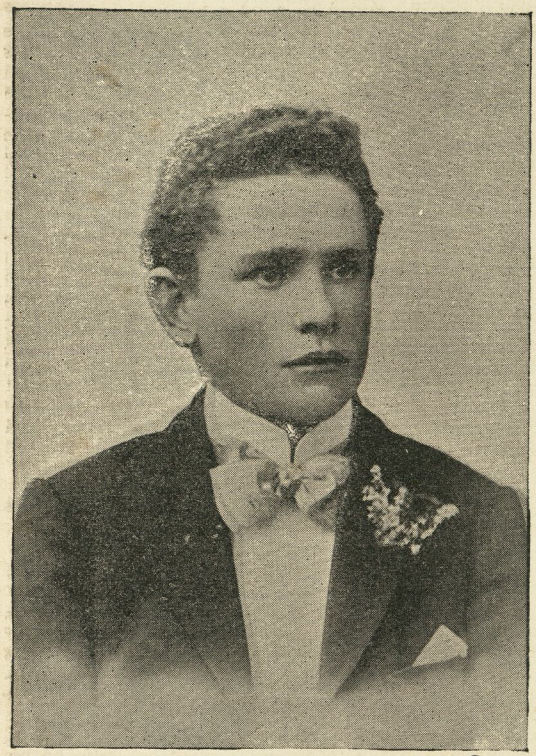
RIFLE SHOOTING.

As we anticipated last half, the roar of rifles has greeted our ears almost daily from the 1st of September to about the end of October, during which time the teams were at practice for the School Shield Competition. As was expected, success has again attended our endeavours. We won the Shield for the third time in succession by a majority of 11 points. Our opponents made a determined effort, but the victory was not to them. Newington College and the King's School teams, besides our own, were the only ones to enter for the trophy. Newington scored 506, King's School 478, whilst our team made 517. The highest individual score in the match was made by W, McGuren, of Grafton, for St. Ignatius' team, his total being 59. The following are the full scores for St. Ignatius' team:—

	Points.
Cadet W. McGuren	59
Color-Sergeant P. H. Power	57
Cadet A. Thynne	55
Sergeant C, Byrne	53
Corporal R. S. Godsall	53
Cadet A. Donnelly	52
Corporal J. McGuren	49
Corporal C. Flanagan	47
Cadet R. McKillop	46
Cadet W. D. Tarlinton	46
Total..	517

Four wins in five years makes us feel a little proud, and has somewhat taken the edge off the novelty of Shield winning.

At the commencement of practice, Father Rector offered a gold medal for the competitor who should make the highest aggregate in six practices, each at 200 and 300 yards, in addition to his score made in the Shield



WILLIAM MCGUREN, 775

Highest Score in School's Challenge Competition.

match and any other matches that might take place before the end of November. This has been won by Percy H. Power (Rockhampton), with a total of 463 points out of a possible 560. His scores were for—

	Points.
7 at 200 yards	222
8 at 300 yards	215
1 at 500 yards	26
Total..	463

On the 6th November we had a match of eight aside with St. Leonards Rifle Club, and were defeated by 14 points. This match took place on our own range. The St. Leonards Club is one of the oldest in Sydney, and amongst its members are to be found many crack shots, so that we do not feel it a disgrace to be beaten by a team from such a club.

FENCING.

In this class there has been a marked improvement during this half. Some of the younger members are doing well, especially R. Craven, B. Corser, D. O'Sullivan, and A. Du Boisé, who are able to handle the single stick and sword in a very workmanlike manner.

GYMNASIUM.

In this department many of the Senior Division are working hard and fast, becoming experts on the parallel and horizontal bars. The punching ball—quite a new affair—fitted with Indiarubber above and below, receives a very large share of attention,

FOOTBALL.

WE cordially agree with the Prefect of Studies in wishing that the Junior was not a leaving examination, for though we may succeed in winning a medal or a couple of proximes, we generally manage to lose a few good footballers after the Junior examinations. The want of organisation, consequent on the leaving of three or four of the leaders of the team, may explain some of our failures in football matches during the latter part of the season. Then two of our school matches were played on wet days, when our backs—Punch Fraser and C. Byrne—were not able to account for themselves as they ought. J Punch was voted this time one of the honour caps, presented at the end of the year, and E. Cox was thought most deserving among the forwards.

MATCHES.

Sydney Grammar v. St. Ignatius.'

On August 7th we met Sydney Grammar on our own ground. In the previous term we had defeated them by 15 to nil, but this time they completely turned the tables, scoring 33 points to our 5. The ground was very wet during the game, and at times the rain was so heavy that the players had to leave the ground. For the School, Lindsay, wing three-quarter, scored three tries, and Jones, Delohery, and Manning also scored. The rain completely obliterated the report of this match.

St. Ignatius' v. Premier Football Club.

On Saturday, August 14th, the College defeated the Premier Football Club by 14 to nil. J. O'Donnell, an ex-student of Riverview, played for the College, and put in some very good forward work. Byrne secured the ball from a long pass, and obtained the first try for the College. O'Donnell's kick failed. Hereupon the College made some very good passing rushes, which, however, led to nothing, when Baker, making his own game, picked up the ball, and, after a dashing run, grounded it over the line at a good distance from the goal. Deery's

kick was a good one, but it failed to alter the score. Shortly afterwards Punch passed to Byrne—playing wing three-quarter for the College—who scored after a good fast run. O'Donnell added the extra points, making the score 11 to nil. After some fast and exciting play in the open, A. Gow secured the ball, and by a very neat, dodgy little run, scored another try for the College. Time was then called, leaving the College team victorious by 14 points to nil.

St. Ignatius' v. King's School.

On August 21st, the King's School A Football team journeyed to Riverview. On account of the heavy rains which had just fallen, the first football ground was not in a fit condition for play, and, consequently, it was decided to play the match on the second football ground, which has a much higher position. Deery kicked off for the College. Shortly afterwards a free kick was awarded against the King's School, and Deery kicked unsuccessfully at the goal. The College then pressed hard, but Riley relieved his side very cleverly. The ground was very wet, and the ball now began to get very slippery, making the difficulty of kicking very great. Another free kick was given against the King's School, but Deery again missed the goal. F. Futter, the scrum-half for the King's School, got the ball from a scrum and passed to J. Futter, who sent it on to Barton. Barton ran out of touch, and C. Byrne, playing wing three-quarter for Riverview, shortly afterwards did the same. The School then made a good rush, but J. Punch, the St Ignatius' centre three-quarter, relieved very nicely. Body was very near the line; upon this Parbury, playing wing forward for the School, passed to Barton, who returned the ball to Parbury, who was immediately collared by Cox, Byrne then relieved his side by a kick out of touch, and Baker almost immediately followed suit. Harrison then scored the first try for the King's School, The kick at goal failed. After the kick-off, Punch and Riley exchanged kicks. Byrne kicked into touch, and almost immediately afterwards collared Riley very neatly. Then the King's School were awarded a free kick just under the St. Ignatius goal post, and Bosley scored a rather easy goal. Deery kicked off, and Verge forced. Soon after Punch kicked into touch. Then Gow kicked up the field, and Barton kicked safely out of bounds. F. Futter passed forward to his brother, and from the scrum J. Futter secured and scored a try, making the score 9—nil in favor of the King's School. Half-time was now called. On resuming play, Punch relieved his side very smartly, but Body, following on well, secured a try, and Verge kicked the goal. Shortly afterwards Byrne put in a good run and passed to Punch, who sent the ball on to Baker. Baker was brought down after a hard attempt to cross the line. F. Gow, securing the ball from a scrum, passed to Punch, who sent it on to Byrne, but he was collared by Evershed, and Frazer relieved nicely. Futter passed to Barton, who dashed across the line, but ran out of touch. Barton then rushed for the line twice in succession, but was each time brought down by Byrne. Punch then made a bold bid to score, but was collared by Riley. J. Futter got a try, and Bosley kicked the goal, making the score 22 to nil in favor of the King's School. Almost immediately afterwards time was called. Mr. Baker, S.J., gave general satisfaction by his umpiring.

St. Ignatius' v. Newington College.

This match was played at Stanmore on the Newington grounds on August 28th. Newington won the toss, and Deery kicked off for St. Ignatius'. Fred. Gow got the ball out from a scrum and passed across to Punch, whom Bowman collared very smartly, and one of the Newington backs kicked into St. Ignatius' twenty-five. Newington were awarded a free kick, and Fox placed for the goal. The ball hit the cross-bar. Frazer put in a good run, but was collared. On the ball being sent down the field Golledge, Maiden, and Peterson brought it back by a good passing rush, but Flanagan relieved for St. Ignatius'. Then Punch marked and kicked up the field, but the ball was promptly returned. Bowman put in a good run, and passed to Jeffery, who ran out of bounds. St. Ignatius' then forced. Peterson kicked along the line, and Byrne returned the compliment. Newington were awarded a free kick, and St. Ignatius' forced. Peterson cleverly relieved his side, and Wilson marked. Fox took kick at goal, and St. Ignatius forced. Immediately afterwards, Byrne kicked well up the field, and Fox mulled the mark. Newington then rushed down the field. Flanagan grassed Bowman, but Brown secured the ball and scored first try for Newington. Moore's kick at goal failed. After some loose play, Peterson secured and ran strongly, but was brought down by Byrnes. Gow then relieved his side very cleverly. Pountney, the Newington full-back, put in a good kick, which Punch marked. Veech followed on Punch's kick well, and passed to Punch; he, in his turn, passed across the field, but Jeffreys, Newington wing three-quarter, intercepted neatly, and, running splendidly, looked very dangerous, but was collared by Flanagan. Then Petersen punted, and followed on well, and passed out to Jeffreys, who was again laid low by Flanagan St. Ignatius' were now on the defensive, Punch collared Peterson, and there was some relief; then Bowman came along in great style, but was collared on the line and lost the ball, but Jeffreys picked up and scored. Punch next did a good run, and kicked out of bounds; St. Ignatius' then got on a good passing rush, but Peterson intercepted and relieved his side. Newington carried the ball across the St. Ignatius' line by a dribbling rush, but it was kicked out of touch. After the kick off, Fred Gow kicked out of bounds. The whistle then sounded half-time, the score being six to nil. On resuming play, after some loose work in the open, Peterson did a short dodgy run and scored for Newington, Bowman very shortly afterwards followed suit, making the score 12 to nil. A mark by Punch stopped Newington when looking dangerous. St. Ignatius' got a free kick, and they got on a good rush, Veech kicking into touch. Gow then kicked. Fox took the mark, as did Peterson a few minutes afterwards, Then Punch got in a good run. F. Gow relieved by a good punt. Peterson then kicked up the field, and A. Gow, the St. Ignatius' full-back, kicked out of bounds. Fraser then ran very well and fast, but was collared by Peterson, Jeffreys secured, and after running a short distance got in a beautiful long put, one of the best of the day. F Flanagan then made a fine dash for the line, but was collared by one of the Newington backs. Then Newington got on a nice passing rush. Bowman passed to Jeffreys, who passed to Demson, who kicked along the line. Fraser then put in a good run, but was collared by Peterson. Jeffreys did a very fast run, but was collared on the line, and Palmer picked up and scored, making the score 15 to nil. St.

Ignatius' then got on a good passing rush, which was spoilt by Flanagan mulling a pass. A. Gow kicked out of bounds. Pountney, who was now playing three-quarter, made an unsuccessful pot at goal. Flanagan then put in a good run, and passed to Fraser, who slipped before he got going. Flanagan then ran very well, but was collared near the line and lost the ball. Douglas, who had followed on, picked up and passed to Deery, who scored, making the score 15 to 3 in favor of Newington. Shortly afterwards the whistle sounded for time.

PERCY POWER.

SECOND DIVISION.

Captain: A. FALLON.

Our "Thirds" were unfortunate in challenging blacksmiths and others this last season. Our Captain, too, was unable to play except on a few occasions, his place being supplied by the second committee man, T. Rynn. However, we won about half the matches, and in general showed good form.

BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

Committee: F. DEERY, S. FRASER, C. J. FLANAGAN.

OUR Billiard Tournament was very exciting. There were 25 entries. A. Donnelly, with 40 start, played a good game all through, and finally beat Douglas (60) by 17 points.

First Round.

C. Byrne (15) beat C. O'Brien (45) by 48.
H. Douglas (60) beat J. McGuren (20) by 51.
H. Daly (30) beat J. Deery (20) by 6,
A Donnelly (40) beat P. Marmion (30) by 65.
A. Gow (23) beat W. McGuren (45) by 9.
F Gow (35) beat R. Godsall (35) by 33.
C. J. Flanagan (scr) beat N. Veech (60) by 57.
P. Power (20) beat E. Cox (45) by 48.
J. Punch (23) beat J. Parker (70) by 39.
P. Dalton (30) beat J. McDonald (30) by 57.
S. Fraser (10) beat A. Makinson (35) by 12.
D. Prendergast (35) a bye.

Second Round.

D. Prendergast (35) beat C. Byrne (15) by 60.
A. Donnelly (40) beat S. Fraser (10) by 3.
C. J. Flanagan (scr) beat P. Dalton (30) by 46.
H. Douglas (60) beat P. Power (20) by 19.
J. Punch (23) beat F. Gow (35) by 35.
A. Gow (23) beat H. Daly (30) by 31.

Third Round.

A. Donnelly (40) beat C. J. Flanagan (scr) by 13.
H. Douglas (60) beat A. Gow (23) by 60.
J. Punch (23) beat D. Prendergast (35) by 17.

Semi Final.

H. Douglas (60) beat J. Punch (23) by 47.
A. Donnelly (40) a bye.

Final.

A. Donnelly (40) beat H. Douglas (60) by 17.

The final was played amid much excitement. Douglas did not show the same form as in the other heats, while Donnelly played an even game all through.

SPORTING NOTES.

THE Saturdays in August were very wet, making the football matches very unpleasant.

Fred Deery was praised for the way he kept wickets for the Combined Schools' Team at Rushcutter's Bay on December 1st.

On August 23rd, Jim McGuren did some record shooting. He fired ten shots (and only ten) at the 200 yards target, and they were ten bull's eyes. Bravo! If he shapes like that on Shield day we are all right. So we said when we heard of his performance. Well, he did help us to win the Shield, though not quite so brilliantly as all that. His brother made top score (59) in the whole competition. A couple of years ago this would have meant a pretty good prize for Rifle Association authorities, but these are days of retrenchment in all departments. Percy Power was second; but shooting at Randwick at one of the practices he made 63 out of 70.

EXCHANGES.

WE acknowledge with thanks the following:—*The Dial, Tamarack, Beaumont Review, Torchbearer, Cooerwull Magazine, King's School Magazine, Stonyhurst Magazine, Clongownian, Fordham Monthly, St. Peter's School Magazine.*

FINN BROTHERS, Printers, 525 Kent Street, Sydney.