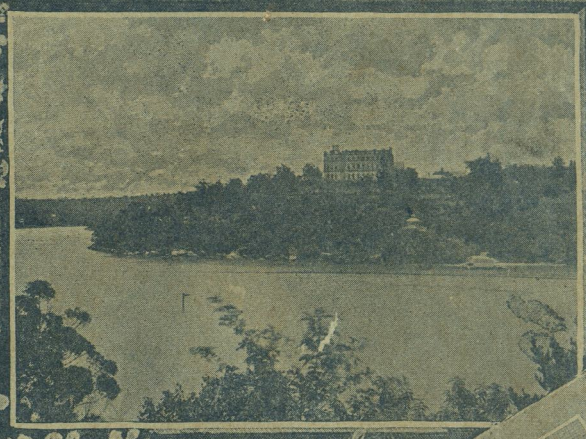
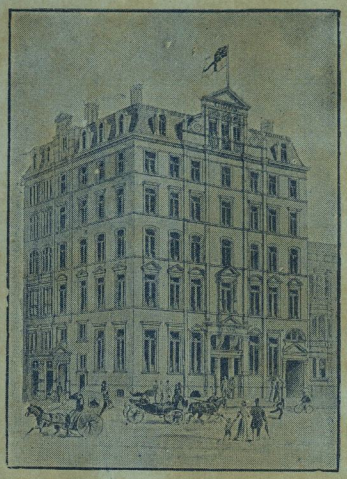
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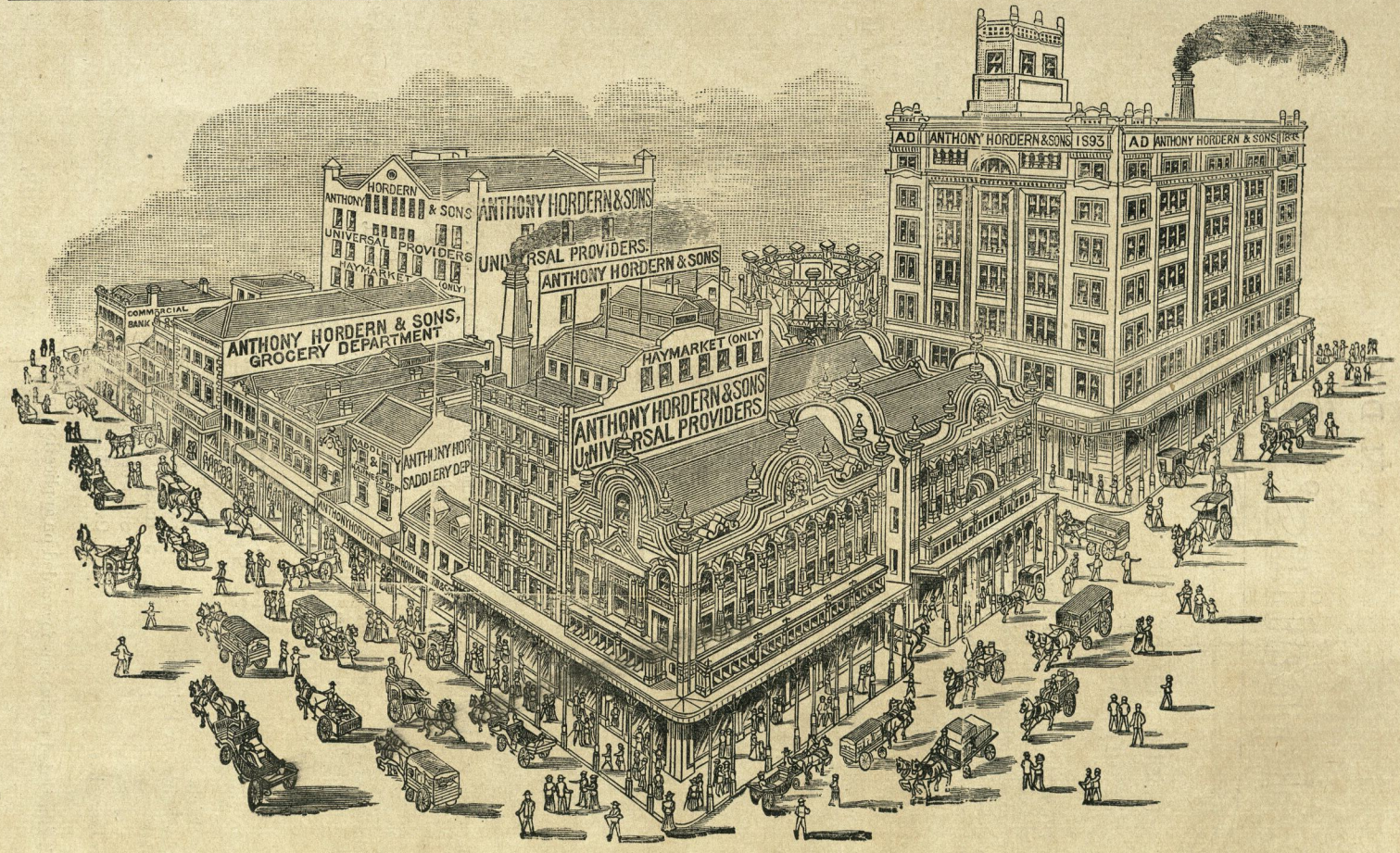
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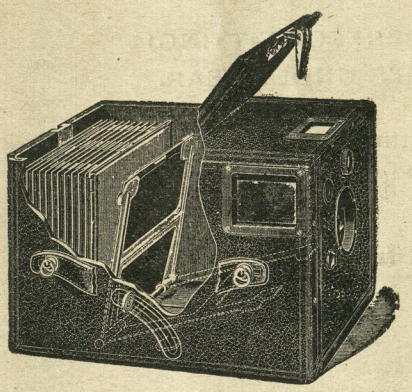
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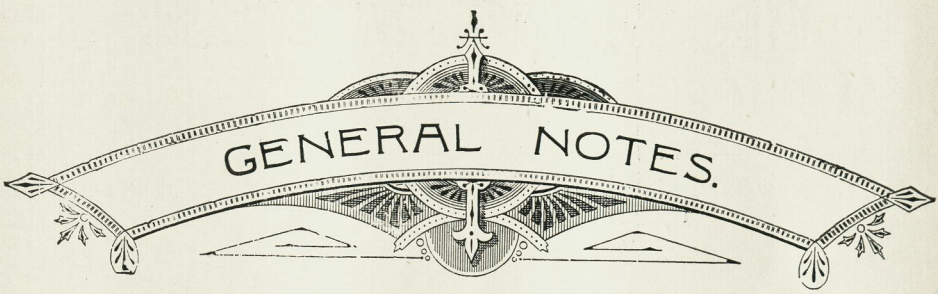
VOL. III.—NO. 1. NEW SERIES.] JUNE, 1901. [SIXTEENTH YEAR.

SONNET

They say the world is old, heavy with rust
Of creeping centuries, a haunted tomb
Of dead empires whose far-off echoes boom
Dimly across the sea of time; and dust
Lies thick of men who hew'd her marble crust
To tower'd cities, and stole the jewell'd bloom
Of wealth that slumber'd darkling in her womb
Since days of fire had hid it from their lust.

Yet earth is young; fresh winds like silver bells
Still peal at dawn, and brooklets dance; the deep
Still freshly roars; and flowers softly sleep
Dreaming of paradise, and music tells
Its throbbing news; the wooing stars still peep
At dusk, and Love still weaves its magic spells.

P.



DR. Beattie, one of our staunchest friends and a frequent donor to our prize-fund, will be greatly missed for a time. Last Christmas he practically bore the entire expense of the prizes—God bless him. As representative of the Medical Association, he has gone to London to attend the conferences on consumption. His visits to Riverview were looked forward to with intense interest and his readings from Shakespeare and Dickens were always highly appreciated. The verses, "I WILL GO PRAY," in the present number are from his able pen, written at sea on his voyage homeward on Whit-Sunday. Clearly our generous benefactor has not forgotten his Riverview friends, than whom none will look forward with greater eagerness to his safe and speedy return.

The ceremonies during Holy Week were carried out with all due solemnity. Rev. Father Rector officiated at all the functions. More than a meed of praise is due to the sacristans, Robert Douglas and Wilfrid Chadwick, for the success of the decorations and arrangements.

The following boys made their first Holy Communion on the Feast of the Sacred Heart: C. Bridge, F. Mann, J. Coffee, H Macken, R. Hughes, J. Veech, E. Wyatt, M. Mugliston. Fitting preparation was made for the great occasion by a one day's retreat, given by Rev. Father Kenny.

Our loyal old friend Jack Davo, who is now 3rd engineer on s.s. Duke of Fife, wrote early in the year from Hong Kong to the Rector. He makes a serious complaint against the present secretaries of the various sports, and we fear his complaint is, or at least was, too well founded. Here are Jack's words:—"Please give Father Brennan my kind regards; tell him from me to wake up the secretaries and make them send reports of cricket, football, rowing, rifle matches, etc., to the Sydney weekly papers. My father frequently sends me Sydney papers, and never by any chance do I see reports of the doings of Riverview in the field of sports; surely the present students do not imagine that they are the only boys that have had the honour of being at Riverview; it looks very much as if they did I should like you to impress upon them the fact that there are hundreds of ex-students scattered all over the world, and that very many of them, if not all, have a warm spot in their hearts for their dear old ALMA MATER, and that the only way of hearing about the present boys' successes is through the papers." At the end of his letter Jack puts this important N.B.—"Kindly take special notice of my complaint about the secretaries and oblige"

Early in the year we were greatly pleased to have a visit, even though a very short one, from our great coxswain of long ago—Dr. W. Page.

The Botanical Department has this year received great attention, and this interesting study has been encouraged regardless of expense. The hitherto uncultivated wastes skirting the senior cricket ground have undergone a complete transformation The aged specimens of *Eucalyptus dumosa* and *resinifera* have made way for the more useful and more beautiful *Brassica oleracea* (common or garden cabbage), *Brassica campestris* (common or garden turnip), and a host of other much admired flowering shrubs. This important department is in the hands of a skilful professor, whose exhaustive studies in Oriental botany have gained for him a world-wide reputation, and whose fitness and capability for the task assigned him may be

best judged of by a visit of inspection to the scene of his labours. Where in years gone by the dusky aboriginal lounged beneath the scanty shade of a sickly gum-tree, and the *ornithoryncus paradoxus* (duck-billed platypus) burrowed unmolested in the soft muddy banks of the creek, may be seen to-day smiling beds of the *Cucurbita citrullus* (water-melon), or the glossy green hedges of the twining *Passiflora edulis* (passion fruit). To assist in the production of botanical specimens, an entirely new system of irrigation has been erected at considerable expense, modelled, we believe, on the latest Martian methods Several large cisterns of a delicate pale blue tint have been erected in prominent positions, and the water supplying these is pumped up from an adjoining lake, the motive power being electricity, applied on the economical polyphase system. The horticultural department we hope to see make further great strides during the coming year.

The improvements in the senior division cricket and football ground are going on apace. A bicycle track is now in course of formation



SNAPSHOTS AT THE REGATTA.

EXCHANGES.

Beaumont Review, Brisbane Grammar School Magazine, Clongownian, Castleknock College Chronicle, Coerwull Magazine, Dial, Dominican Star, Fleur de Lis, Fordham Monthly, Georgetown College Journal, Hawkesbury Agricultural College Magazine, Kalksburger Correspondenz, King's School Magazine, Mangalore Magazine, Melburnian, Memoirs of Rosebank, Newingtonian, North Point Annual, Our Fernery, South African Catholic Magazine, Stonyhurst College Magazine, St. Peter's School Magazine, Sydneian, The Spring Hill Review, The Australian Vigneron and Fruitgrowers Journal, Torchbearer, Vincentia, Xavier, Xaverian.

A Short History of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview

BY REV. J. DALTON, S.J.

THE Jesuit Fathers were invited by his Grace, the Most Reverend Dr. Vaughan, to Sydney in 1878. The reason of the invitation was that we might open a day school in the city, and a boarding school in some place outside, but near Sydney. His Grace gave us charge of the parish of St. Leonards, now known as North Sydney. At that time the parish was very large, extending out to Hornsby.

Of course it was desirable that the future college should be in our own parish. It took us some time before we finally decided on purchasing Riverview, the property of Mr. Emanuel Josephson. Mr. Eyre Ellis was our legal adviser, and a most faithful friend. On 21st of June, 1878, negotiations for the purchase began (it was the feast of St. Aloysius), and on that day week the purchase was concluded. It was that year the feast of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, so that Riverview came into the hands of the Jesuit Fathers under the patronage of St. Aloysius and of the Sacred Heart of Jesus—*quod felix faustumque sit.*

The estate of Riverview, as it is now known consists of three separate allotments—viz.: 1. Riverview proper, *i.e.*, the cottage, Mr. Josephson's private residence, and 44 acres of land under "Torrens' Act," included within a straight fence running from Burn's Bay to Tambourine Bay, with the right of reclamation along the water frontage from the end of the fence in Tambourine Bay to the other end of fence in Burn's Bay. This portion cost £4,500. The only part of the dividing fence now remaining begins at the ball alley, and runs down towards the farm yard. 2. At the same time we bought 53 acres from Mr. Best for £1,083. This allotment lies immediately over Burn's Bay. 3. A few days later, on Mr. Ellis' advice, we purchased the 20 acres, to protect ourselves from unpleasant neighbours, These 20 acres, if we did not purchase them. would have been cut up and sold as building allotments to every sort of people. We paid £1,000 for this property. Thus the whole three allotments cost us £6,583. A few years later, when about building the college, we had to mortgage the estate (apart from all improvements), and Richardson and Wrench (the Government valuators) valued it at £33,000. The 20 acres were in a wild, savage state, covered with heavy timber and dense underwood. A large portion was cut up by a large, deep gully and heavy swamp.

As already mentioned, Riverview proper ran along the south side of the fence from bay to bay, with a water frontage all around, including right of reclamation. The present garden was already carefully laid out, and richly planted with ornamental shrubs and fruit trees. The long line of stone steps and the masonry on both sides were well and solidly built, leading down to the boat shed and landing-place. Since then both landing-place and wharf have been greatly enlarged and improved.

Mr. Emanuel Josephson showed great taste in his selection of the site of his residence, and he went to great expense in adorning it during the 20 years he lived here. He sold it about two years before we bought it. He loved Riverview dearly—what wonder!—but unsuccessful speculation left him no option. We can now realise what he felt in leaving such a home.

We are told in Holy Writ that as a rule no good work succeeds without meeting with opposition and difficulties in the beginning. As "Jesuits" we were fiercely attacked by a Protestant clergyman in Sydney. He held some public meetings and denounced us, Jesuits, as desperate characters, capable of

any crime, ready to murder anyone at the command of our superiors, and assured his audience that the vaults of St. Kilda House, where we had opened a day school, were filled with racks, thumb-screws, scourges, virginals, and other instruments of torture, etc., etc. At first I feared it was my duty to prosecute the reverend gentlemen for slander but Mr. Ellis advised me to despise the silly attack. I followed his advice, and several non-Catholic ladies and gentlemen approved, adding that they all knew the Rev. Mr. N. N., "and no one minded what he said."

Our next trouble was of a different nature. A certain Captain Longmuir put in a claim to the 20 acres, asserting that the property was his, and that Mr. Josephson had no right to it. The Captain engaged a solicitor to take charge of the case, and sent home to Scotland for the papers "that were necessary to prove his title," so at least he said, but it was only an empty boast.

After a few days our servant came to tell me that the Captain had nailed a large notice to a tree, to the following effect:—

> "NOTICE.—Anyone cutting down timber on this property without leave of the proprietor will be prosecuted according to law.
>
> "James Langmuir,
> "Proprietor."

As he threatened law, I determined that he should begin. So I told the servant to take an axe and cut down the tree, and bring it up with the notice and all. We never heard any more of the Captain or his claim. If ever you are threatened with law, make the other side begin if possible.

The third trouble was very inconvenient, and lasted longer. A public road ran up to the college, dividing the 20 acres from the 53 acres. It struck the fence halfway between the ball alley and the farmyard; it then turned down Burn's Bay to the water's edge, but the road was cut in two or three places by ledges of rock, so high and steep that it was rendered impassable, even for foot passengers. The road was utterly useless for the public; it led only to the college.

For a couple of years we had a great deal of trouble about this road. Stray cattle from the bush were constantly trespassing on our land; and although the road led only to the college fence, the corporation would never show any favour to those "Jesuits"; they would never allow us to close the entrance, no matter what conditions we offered. Neither argument nor reason nor payment of rent had any effect. At last we asked the Government for leave to buy the road, as perfectly useless. The Government sent a surveyor to report on the matter. The surveyor declared that the road "led nowhere." In a few weeks we had purchased the road for £50, but we had also to give the corporation a road instead. That road is now laid out and fenced, and leads down to Burn's Bay, and now a strong three-rail fence, from bay to bay, encloses 100 acres in one block, leaving about 17 acres in another block, on the west of the road.

The remainder of the history of Riverview must await some future issue of ALMA MATER, as I feel bound not to lose this opportunity of making a public acknowledgment of my gratitude to the members of the "Old Boys' Union," who came up and gave me a "*surprise party*" on the occasion of St. Ignatius' College "attaining its majority." The college was opened on February 12th, 1880.

I endeavoured to return thanks at the time, but, taken by surprise, I feel that my attempt was a failure, and very inadequate to express my feelings on the occasion.

I wish now to supplement what I then said by adding a few words in the ALMA MATER, to assure the "Old Boys" of my gratitude for all their kindness, and to assure them of my earnest prayers for the success and welfare of all and each.

On reflection, it occurred to me that it would not be out of place if I tried to give a list (even an imperfect one) of our "Old Boys," adding what they are doing, etc, etc. Our "Old Boys" now number some 600 or 700, and it would be impossible to name all, nor could the O.A.M. afford room for a long list.

My dear young friends, your old Rector is now over 84 years of age. He feels his strength is giving way; his hearing and his sight are both failing, so are his memory and his "*understanding*."

> The way was long, the days were cold;
> The Rector is infirm and old.

And he hopes that they whose names are omitted from the following lists will not be too hard on the old Rector.

> *Eheu, fugaces posthume, posthume,*
> *Labuntur anni.*

The lists referred to will, we hope, appear in future issues.—ED. "O.A.M."

A LIST OF SOME OF THE OLD PUPILS.

(It will be Continued.—P.G.)

THE DEAD.—None died at College.

Charles de Lauret	Richard Snelson
Francis Dynon	John O'Rorke
Michael Fay	Heber McMahon
Francis Farraher	James Craig
Thos. F. Kelly	Arthur Rudd
Charles Cripps, S. Africa	Clarence Parker
Robert Smythe, S. Africa	Charles Lennon
Rev. Michael Hartnett, S.J.	Thomas Lalor
Matthew Toohey	Roger Moloney

R. I. P.

CHURCH.

Rev. Stephen Burke, D.D. Professor in Manly Col.	Rev. Francis Connolly, O.S.B.
Rev. Henry Fitzgerald	Rev. Rd. Connolly, O.S.B.
Rev. Michael Flemming	Rev. Michael Hartnett, S.J.
Rev. Arthur Moore	Rev. Joseph Healy, S.J.
Rev. John Coen, O P.	Rev. Peter Baker, S.J.
Rev. Edwin O'Brien	Rev. Wm. Baker, S.J.
Rev. Edwin O'Malley	Rev. Patrick Griffin, S.J.

LAW,

Thomas B. Curran, six years M.P. London.

Harry Keating, Senator in Commonwealth, Tasmania.

Thos. Kelly (dead), three years First President of the Riverview Union of Old Boys; Fellow of St. John's College.

George Flannery, D.L., Secretary to Vice-President, Executive Council in Commonwealth

Bernard Beirne	Willie Sheridan
John Cullinane	William Corbett
Alfred Shewcroft	Jas. Mayne
P. O'Donnell	George Grey
Arch. Rankin	James McCarthy
Francis Donovan	Joseph L'Estrange
Edward Thomas	Patrick Meagher
James Quirk	Joseph d'Apicé
Vincent Fitzgerald	William d'Apicé
Bernard Fitzgerald	Francis Lyons
Edward Slattery	Arthur Makinson
John Slattery	

MEDICINE, ETC.

Francis Souter	William Page
Henry Lister	Walter Burfitt
Herbert Broinowski	Timothy Coen
Michael O'G. Hughes	Joseph Molony, Dentist
Frederick Page	Charles McBride, Dentist

SQUATTING—STATIONS.

Michael Dalton	Percy Cosgrove
Edward Dalton	James Fallon
John Jennings	Francis Drinan
Alfred Jennings	John Drinan
Samuel Bowler	John Fagan
Donald Rankin	Edward Thynne
Patrick Clifford	Thos. Kelly
Lawrence Clifford	Thos D'Arcy
John Cosgrove	

MERCHANTS, ETC.

Thos. Dalton	Michael Foley
Mark Sheldon	Thos. D'Arcy
Joseph Loneragan	John Shewcroft
John Curran	J. Bridge
Augustus Curran	Jacques Perraud
William Fallon	Marc Perraud
Dawson Corrigan	Rowland Browne
George Curtis	

ARMY AND NAVY,

Colonel Robert Lenehan	Corporal D. O'Sullivan
John Davidson	Robt. Smythe
Lieut. Thos. Mullins	Chas. Cripps
Lieut. Jack d'Apicé	Chas. M'Bride
Lieut. Felix Broinowski	Joseph O'Brien
Lieut. A. Cosgrove	

VARIA.

Lawrence William Toole James Henerie
Leo Broinowski, Architect

P.S.—For the present I must stop short; the printers are clamouring for the "copy" to be sent in at once. Hoping for all errors, etc., to be sent in time for correction in another issue, Yours faithfully,

J. DALTON, S.J.





SUNSET.

The day God drove his team to rest
Mid crimson glories of the west,
Where palace gates of shining gold
At his approach had backward rolled;
White clouds dispersed o'er all the blue
Or floated spotless, lone, and few
  Or piled, did seem a strand,
Pale amber, of a sapphire sea
That clasped bright isles, serene and free,
  And laved enchanted land.

Ere passed the glorious Lord of day,
In jocund mood—as if in play,—
He flung across the laughing sky
Great ingot bars, his largesse high,
That he, a king, 'mid courtier crowds,
Cast kinglike to the watching clouds.
  He passed, e'en as he came,
In dazzling state: his pathway glowed,
And from his car effulgence flowed,
  A sea of blinding flame.

The crimson took a purple hue;
The purple changed to dusk or blue;
And Evening spread her mantle brown
On vale, stream, wood, and neighbouring
      town.
Still burned the far horizon's rim;
The last rich glow, fast waxing dim,
  Its blood-red banner furled
Around the church's slender spire—
The bronze cross, wrapped in living fire,
  Shone o'er a darkening world.

M.W.

THE MOON AMONGST THE POETS.

Whose is that fair face which shines so bright?
Is it not Cynthia, she that never sleeps,
But walks about high heaven all the night?

SPENSER.

PACING ever silently across the sky, waxing from a thin silver rim through argent splendours to queenly magnificence, gladdening with her smile the vassal ocean that rises obediently as she walks by in state, then yielding reluctantly a white edge to gnawing darkness and wasting mournfully till destruction is complete, our Royal Satellite has ever caught the poet's eye, has ever been reflected in her many phases in the sea of literature.

Some hundred and fifty years ago English poets began to steal forth from the seclusion of their closets, or their coffee houses, to look more in particular at the great field and forest and mountain world, and the great star world lying all about them; they found much there that pleased them, and much to write about. Pope and his school had found all their interest in man as a social being—as a dweller in cities. When the study of Nature became the poet's passion, the Moon came in for a larger share of attention than formerly; and so, it is the Nature Poets since Cowper, that have told us most about her lonely life.

In far off days of yore, when the Earth was still stationary, and the Sun and Stars went round her, ere Science, with prying tube, had unmasked Nature's great deception—in those days the Moon was alive. Men watched with awe as she rose, looming large behind the woods, as she moved majestically to her throne in mid-heaven, as she departed slowly to her bed of light beneath the Ocean. And they hailed her as a Goddess. Some modern poets have gone back to live in the ideas of those old times, and to these poets the Moon is still living. But to most modern English poets she is the Moon, and nothing more; dipped, indeed, in the elixir of fancy, but no longer a living Goddess.

TENNYSON.

Tennyson is essentially a scenic poet. His eye is ever open to catch the effects of light and of contrast, the sparkle of precious stones on white samite, like points of fire on a heap of virgin snow, the rainbow hues of the gaily dressed throng around the lists, the golden light of flowers, the glint of steel, the sleeping silver of winding rivers, the glitter of cascades, the surf whitening along a league of level beach; and, therefore, he makes much use of Moonlight and its magical effects.

The Passing of Arthur—The battle is by day in thick mist; the mist lifts at evening, and the death scene is by moonlight.

Sir Bedivere, bearing Excalibur, and stepping down by zig-zag paths and juts of pointed rock, comes on the shining levels of the lake.

"There drew he forth the brand Excalibur,
And o'er him, drawing it, the winter moon,
Brightening the skirts of a long cloud, ran forth
And sparkled keen with frost against the hilt;
For all the haft twinkled with diamond sparks,
Myriads of topaz lights and jacinth work of subtlest jewellery."

He gazed so long that both his eyes were dazzled as he stood—and he hid the sword. A second time he hid it, but the third time he threw it.

"The great brand
Made lightnings in the splendour of the moon,
And flashing round and round, and whirl'd in an arch,
Shot like a streamer of the northern morn."

To heighten the effect of moonlight, the most ordinary device is to introduce a cloud. So above. Compare Shelley, of the Skylark—

"All the earth and air with thy voice is loud,
As, when night is bare, from one lonely cloud
The moon rains out her beams and heaven is overflowed."

and Coleridge—

"And the rain poured down from one black cloud
The moon was at its edge"

or Keats—

"Lo! from opening clouds I saw emerge
The loveliest moon that ever silver'd o'er
A shell for Neptune's goblet."

Again, Tennyson is fond of introducing plashing water for the moon to play on, as it plays on the jewelled hilt of Excalibur. Thus Pelleas found "all hushed below the mellow

moon, save that one rivulet from a tiny cave came lightening downward." So when Arthur (in "Lancelot and Elaine"), all in a misty moonshine, trod on the crowned skeleton, the crown

"Roll'd into light, and turning on its rims,
Fled like a glittering rivulet to the tarn."

The following shows Tennyson's power of producing palpable effects by the selection of his words. Pelleas departing from the Castle—

"Star'd at her towers that, larger than themselves
In their own darkness, throng'd into the moon."

In "Guinevere" notice the effect produced by placing the Queen and the little novice in a dim convent cell, lit by one low light

"Blurr'd by the creeping mist, for all abroad,
Beneath a moon unseen, albeit at full,
The white mist, like a face-cloth to the face,
Clung to the dead earth, and all was still."

This effect is not the same as the scenic effects referred to above. Here the muffling of the moon in mist helps to attune the mind to the gloomy solemnity of the situation.

So in Milton's "Comus," to suit the feeling of dark mischief brewing, of virtue in temptation, the night is dark and overcast ("such a scant allowance of starlight") but with suggestions of the moon behind.

"There does a silver cloud
Turn forth her silver lining on the night."
"And thou fair Moon
Stoop thy pale visage through an amber cloud."

Again, in "Macbeth":

Banquo: How goes the night, boy?
Fleance: The moon is down.

A scene of heaviness and gloom.

In the "Last Tournament," the fall of the Red Knight gives rise to the following beautiful simile. He fell

"As the crest of some slow-arching wave
Heard in dead night along that table shore
Drops flat, and after the great waters break
Whitening for half a league, and thin themselves,
Far over sands marbled with moon and cloud
From less and less to nothing."

Here is one more sea picture from the "Holy Grail"—

"But nothing in the sounding hall I saw
Only the rounded moon
Thro' the tall oriel on the rolling sea."

Let us look at some of his shorter poems.

The Palace of Art—A picture on an arras seemed all dark and red—a tract of sand

And some one pacing there alone
Who paced for ever in a glimmering land
Lit with a large low moon.

Expressive of loneliness and weirdness.

Again—

"As in strange lands a traveller walking slow,
In doubt and great perplexity,
A little before moonrise hears the low
Moan of an unknown sea."

(Doubt and darkness, with suggested coming of light).

A Dream of Fair Women.—In the song of the "Daughter of the Warrior Gileadite," the moon pours out all her splendour in scenic effect.

"The balmy moon of blessed Israel
Floods all the deep blue gloom with beams divine;
All night the splintered crags that wall the dell,
With spires of silver shine."

Later on in this piece we have the most disrespectful expression Tennyson anywhere uses of the Moon—

"When the next moon was rolled into the sky."

Here we are far indeed from the goddess Diana, deliciously bowing into the heavens her timid head. This is a stage moon, lit with mortal hands, to be rolled about and placed at will.

In *Ulysses* again the prevailing feeling is suggested Ulysses, musing on his stormy life, feels the old yearning for voyage and adventure return The scene is Ithaca, his home.

"The lights begin to twinkle from the rocks;
The long day wanes: the slow moon climbs; the deep
Moans round with many voices."

In the other poems of Tennyson that go to classical literature for their subject, we find a like absence of mythological treatment—very different from Keats' method. In the *Lotos Eaters* the time is just after sunset; and in keeping with the heavy languor of the poem—

"Full above the valley stood the moon."

Tithonus and *Lucretius* have no moon In Oenone describing the trees of her favourite gorge—

"Never, never more
Shall lone Oenone see the morning mist
Sweep thro' them; never see them over'aid
With narrow moon-lit slips of silver cloud
Between the loud stream and the trembling stars."

In the "Voyage," we have perhaps Tennyson's most lively description of the moon, and one of the few places where he uses figurative language of the Moon herself It is in keeping with the rapid dashing movement of the whole piece.

"Far ran the naked moon across
The houseless ocean's heaving field,
Or flying shone, the silver boss
Of her own halo's dusky shield."

In the following fragment the Moon is not climbing, but with a scientific accuracy unusual in poets (though not surprising in Tennyson), the earth is revolving.

"Move eastward happy earth, and leave
Yon orange sunset waning slow;
From fringes of the faded eve
O happy planet, eastward go;
Till over thy dark shoulder glow
Thy silver sister-world, and rise
To glass herself in dewy eyes
That watch me from the glen below."

Perhaps his widest piece of moonlight landscape is this, from "In Memoriam" (at the end).

"And rise, O moon, from yonder down,
Till over down and over dale
All night the shining vapour sail
And pass the silent lighted town,
The white-faced halls, the glancing rills,
And catch at every mountain head,
And o'er the firths that branch and spread
Their sleeping silver thro' the hills."

These examples will suffice to show Tennyson's method. It will be seen that he uses the moon almost entirely for brilliant scenic effect, occasionally to suggest feeling; that his moons are nearly always full and white (as he wants as much light as possible), their movement in the sky hardly noticed, and the moon rarely personified or addressed.

Shelley and Keats.

Very different are the qualities we notice in Shelley's moon-treatment. Perhaps no poet more constantly refers to the moon, or has written more exquisite descriptions of her varying phases, or has used more fully her power over our imagination in order to produce strong poetical effects. Unlike Tennyson, his moons are generally crescent, near the horizon, and are full of feeling. With him the emotional aspects of the moon hold the first place—the scenic are subordinate. With him the moon is not simply a glorious source of light, as with Tennyson; nor yet a goddess, as with Keats, but rather a tender object of Nature with which we can sympathise, as we can with flowers. And just as the rose, the pansy, the snowdrop, and the crocus suggest different feelings, and suit us in different moods, so the full moon riding in the high heavens; the pallid semi-circle of the crescent moon; the cold blue moon at dawn; the large, mellow, low-hung moon, just rising; all suggest different shades of feeling, and are made use of by Shelley to attune our minds to the mood he requires.

We can give but a few of his innumerable passages

With the passing of Arthur we may compare the death scene at the end of Alastor. Notice especially the sympathetic sinking of the moon as the soul departs:—

"The dim and horned moon hung low, and poured
A sea of lustre on the horizon's verge
That overflowed its mountains. Yellow mist
Filled the unbounded atmosphere, and drank
Wan moonlight even to fulness."

The wanderer lies dying, his head upon an ivied stone, no mortal pain or fear marred his repose.

"His last sight
Was the great moon, which o'er the western line
Of the wide world her mighty horn suspended,
With whose dim beams inwoven darkness seemed
To mingle. Now upon the jagged hills
It rests, and still as the divided frame
Of the vast meteor sunk, the Poet's blood,
That ever beat in mystic sympathy
With Nature's ebb and flow, grew feebler still;
And when two lessening points of light alone
Gleamed through the darkness, the alternate gasp
Of his faint respiration scarce did stir
The stagnate night.
But when heaven remained
Utterly black, the murky shades involved
An image silent, cold and motionless."

For scenic effect note the following:—

"At midnight the moon rose; and, lo! the ethereal cliffs
Of Caucasus, whose icy summits shone
Amongst the stars like sunlight."

For personification:—

The young moon has fed
Her exhausted horn
With the sunset's fire.

The stars are shown
When the cold moon sharpens her horn
Under the sea.

But Shelley and Keats excel chiefly in highly imaginative descriptions of the moon herself and her aspect in the heavens, although their point of view is quite different, as may be seen from the following passages. Shelley compares a curved boat to

"The young moon supine
When o'er dim twilight mountains dark with pine,
It floats upon the sunset's sea of beams,
Whose golden waves in many a purple line
Fade fast, till, borne on sunlight's ebbing streams,
Dilating, on earth's verge the sunken meteor gleams.

Above all, the exquisite stanza from "The Cloud."

That orbéd maiden, with white fire laden,
Whom mortals call the moon,
Glides glimmering o'er my fleece-like floor,
By the midnight breezes strewn;

And wherever the beat of her unseen feet,
Which only the angels hear,
May have broken the woof of my tent's thin roof,
The stars peep behind her and peer."

Compare Keats' description—

"From ebon streak,
The moon put forth a little diamond peak,
No bigger than an unobserved star,
Or tiny point of fairy scymetar;
Bright signal that she only stoop'd to tie
Her silver sandals, ere deliciously
She bow'd into the heavens her timid head"

In the following lines we are transported by Keats to the moon herself, and sail with her through heaven—

"By all the stars
That tend thy bidding, I do think the bars
That kept my spirit in are burst—that I
Am sailing with thee through the dizzy sky!
How beautiful thou art! The world how deep!
How tremulous dazzlingly the wheels sweep
Around their axle!"

Coleridge.

Coleridge's Ancient Mariner is moonlit throughout. The strange weirdness of the scene is heightened by the strange aspect of the moon

"'till clomb above the eastern bar
The horned moon, *with one bright star*
Within the nether tip.

The moving went up the sky,
And nowhere did abide;
Softly she was going up
And a star or two beside."

Milton.

L'Allegro and the *Nativity Ode*, which are joyful, have no moon *Il Penseroso* says—

"I walk unseen
On the dry smooth-shaven green,
To behold the wandering moon,
Riding near her highest noon,
Like one that had been led astray
Through the heaven's wide pathless way;
And oft, as if her head she bow'd,
Stooping through a fleecy cloud."

In *Comus*, as we saw above, all is dark and sombre, with suggestions of the moon behind.

In *Paradise Lost*, the references are not numerous. The creation of the moon is described in Book VII Other references are—

"Now glow'd the firmament
With living sapphires: Hesperus that led
The starry host rode brightest, till the moon,
Rising in clouded majesty, at length
Apparent queen unveil'd her peerless light
And o'er the dark her silver mantle threw,"

In Eve's dream, at beginning of Book V—

"Now reigns
Full orb'd the moon, and with more pleasing light
Shadowy sets off the face of things."

To Milton she is a queen ruling the night. He uses her but little for emotional effects.

Shakespeare.

The references in Shakespeare are very numerous. With him moonlight seems to be connected generally with love scenes. The Midsummer Night's Dream has more moonlight than any other play. The Belmont scene, at the end of the Merchant, is (at the beginning) radiant with moonlight.

"How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank."

But space forbids further investigation of this subject.

We may, perhaps, sum up "moon treatment" under the following heads:—

1. Descriptions of and addresses to the moon herself; often in figurative language. Most frequent in Shelley and Keats.

2 The moon described in a phase which is in harmony with the feeling the poet wishes to suggest (as full and bright, or cold and blue, dim, waning, mellow, etc.) He thereby strikes the keynote of the scene, as it were.

Shelley's favourite use.

3. The moon introduced for scenic effect; when it is the silveriness, the glitter, the splendour of her "argent luxuries" that are most prominent.
Used in this way most freely by Tennyson

4. The moon used as a simile; when her shape or appearance, her fickleness, her rapid movement (when amidst clouds), her silver sheen, her raining light, serve as comparisons to convey the poet's thought on other subjects As when Tennyson says that Arthur's dying face is

"White and colourless
And like the withered moon, smote by
The fresh beam of the springing east."

or Shakespeare's Fairy says—

"I do wander everywhere
Swifter than the moon's sphere."

P.

Our Ex-Students.

OLD Boys of the Nineties will be pleased to hear news of Father Pigot. For the past two years he has been labouring on the Foreign Missions in China. At present he is stationed at Zi-ka-wei, the Jesuit College and Observatory near Shanghai. His cares were, at first, divided between acquiring the language and attending to the spiritual wants of the English-speaking residents; but, now, he hopes to be exclusively devoted to the conversion of the Pagans. In a recent letter, he describes the Christmas Celebrations at a small village in the neighbourhood of Shanghai. Confessions were heard in the Church on the Eve till midnight, when Midnight Mass was celebrated; and on the next day, after celebrating two other Masses, he preached a short sermon in Chinese. The converts are models of piety. "You and all at Riverview," he says, "would be touched and edified at the fervour and simple faith of these poor simple country people approaching the Altar Rails and receiving Holy Communion. They have a great love and devotion also to the Blessed Mother of God. It would do you good to hear them reciting the Rosary in common."

John Fitzsimons left for London on 26th January last to manage the London Branch of the Citizens' Life Assurance Co., Limited. We hear that he has secured the best business site in London. Already he has visited Ireland, which he describes as the best country in the world—after his own. Among his old Riverview friends, he met W. Coyle, who now has a lucrative practice at the Bar. The Rev. "Artie" Moore—one of the first of Riverview's ex-students—and the Rev. E. Downing were amongst those who tendered Jack a welcome.

The following is taken from the Melbourne *Table Talk*:

"Mr. J. H. Keating, who secured leading place as a Tasmanian member of the Federal Senate, was born at Hobart on June 28th, 1872. He is, therefore, not yet twenty-nine years of age, and is probably the youngest member of either House of the Federal Parliament. By profession, Mr. Keating is a barrister. Although only admitted to the Tasmanian Bar as recently as August, 1894, he has made rapid progress in his profession, and has already attained to its foremost ranks in the Island State, where his name has been successfully associated with a goodly proportion of *causes célèbres* of recent years.

"Mr. Keating has not yet had any practical experience of politics. In March of last year he essayed to enter the Legislative Assembly of Tasmania, offering himself for the constituency of Georgetown, but he was defeated by a local candidate. Mr. Keating's name, however, has figured largely of late years in Tasmanian public matters, and more especially in connection with matters Federal. He has always been a staunch Federalist, and an earnest and successful advocate for Federal union.

"In January, 1895, on the eve of the Conference of Premiers at Hobart, at which the Federal Enabling Bill was agreed upon, Mr. Keating presided over one of the most distinguished Federal gatherings that had up to that time ever assembled in Hobart. That was a public meeting arranged for and organised by Mr. Keating as the then President of the A.N.A. at Hobart, with the object of emphasising the desirableness of the Premiers, at their Conference, giving practical effect to Dr. Quick's famous Corowa Conference resolutions for remitting the whole question of Federation to the people. Addresses in advocacy of this object were, on that occasion, delivered by such prominent Federalists as the Hon. Alfred Deakin and Inglis Clark.

"As an advocate for the people's acceptance of the Commonwealth Constitution Bill, Mr. Keating was especially prominent. He was the hon. secretary and organiser of the Federation League of Northern Tasmania (the first organisation of its kind in Tasmania), and

worked with the utmost energy in the referendum campaigns of 1898 and 1899. Although in great request as a platform speaker, he preferred to direct his efforts in furtherance of the national cause mainly to press advocacy and to secretarial work and organisation, for which he displayed considerable capacity.

"Mr. Keating conducted a vigorous campaign throughout the whole of Tasmania in his recent candidature for the Senate, and everywhere was accorded magnificent receptions, his reputation as a platform speaker securing him good meetings. He succeeded in topping the poll for the Senate, among fifteen competitors, his support being general throughout the State. In Hobart — his native city, although he migrated northwards from it six years ago—he succeeded in securing more primary votes than any other candidate for either the Senate or House of Representatives, and for the whole State he was the only Senate candidate who, on the primary or 'first choice' votes of the electors, obtained the necessary quota (one-sixth), and was elected on the first count with a surplus of votes to spare.

"Mr. Keating had a most distinguished college career at St. Ignatius College, Riverview, Sydney, and subsequently he entered the University of Tasmania, where he took his B.A. and LL.B. degrees. It may be mentioned that from the age of thirteen until the termination of his University career, Mr. Keating secured his education by winning scholarships and exhibitions. As with his educational and his professional success, so, too, with his success at the recent Senate election; it is due to his own personal merit and dogged perseverance. He claims to have secured the position of senior Senator for Tasmania without the assistance of a single paid agent or canvasser."

This extract is taken from one of Sydney's weeklies—"He made a splendid impression in the Senate. His maiden speech, when seconding the Address-in-Reply, though not deep, was beautifully symmetrical, and he bids fair to become the orator of the Federal Upper House."

KELLY PRIZE.—The Fund is being raised by ex-students, and it is hoped to increase the amount to £100, with the object of investing the sum to perpetuate his memory, by purchasing a prize yearly. Remembering the interest Tom took in the College, we feel sure he would have suggested this method of utilising the Funds. Ex-students who have not had the Fund brought under their notice are requested to communicate with J. T. McCarthy, of West Street, North Sydney, Hon. Sec. of the Ex-students' Union, or P. J. O'Donnell, of City Mutual Chambers, Hunter Street, Hon. Treasurer.

The Ex-students' Concert on July 31st—St. Ignatius Day—will probably be held at the Elite Hall, Queen Victoria Markets. These annual gatherings, which are held under the auspices of the Old Boys' Union, have gone far to cement the good fellowship that has always existed among boys from Riverview. Moreover, as an entertainment, they are looked upon as more than usually enjoyable. The Old Boys hope that the College will be officially represented.

Tom Curran has returned to Sydney, and been admitted to the Bar. His Eminence the Cardinal and the committee of St Patrick's Day celebrations paid a marked tribute to our old schoolfellow's oratorical power by asking him to propose "The Day we Celebrate" at the St. Patrick's Day banquet.

George Flannery, President of the Union, has been appointed Private Secretary to the Hon. R. E. O'Connor, Vice-President of the Federal Senate.

Frank Donovan has received the position of Secretary to the Real Estate Department of the Citizen's Life Assurance Company, Ltd.

The Annual Cricket Match between the Community and Office-bearers of the Ex-students' Union took place on the last Sunday of the Christmas vacation, and resulted in a rather easy win for the Community. Frank Punch, for the Students, and Rev Mr. Healy, S.J., for the Community, were the principal scorers. The occasion was again the means of renewing many old friendships.

Several of the ex-students, who had gone to South Africa, becoming tired of the "pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war," have returned to engage in more peaceful pursuits. Amongst them, we notice T. Dillon, T. Punch, and F. Rudd. The latter was accorded a fitting reception by his townspeople at Narrandera.



JOHN FITZSIMONS.

Lieutenant J. D'Apicé still remains in South Africa. He has been given command of a section of the railway to Pretoria, and in a recent letter describes some rather thrilling experiences. He has many times conveyed the Commander-in-Chief, General Lord Kitchener, on his armoured train backwards and forwards from Pretoria to the various scenes of action. On several occasions he has narrowly escaped being blown up by the Boers.

Percy Power and James Ryan were successful at the recent examinations in securing their B.A. degree. Riverview is strongly represented at the University now. At the recent Inter-University Boat Race at Melbourne, Humphrey Oxenham rowed No. 2, and J. Coen No. 6; and, at the Inter-Collegiate Race, J. Coen was stroke, and E. B. Fitzpatrick rowed No. 3

Virgil Power, who left during last term, was successful in securing first place at the recent Solicitor's Entrance Examination, held in Queensland.

Michael L. Gleeson, last year's Champion Athlete, and one of our foremost footballers, has entered the office of a well-known firm of Solicitors in Wellington, N.Z. Robert Loughnan, of Christchurch, has followed his example.

Fr. Dalton's history of the beginnings of the College ought to prove of interest to all Old Boys.

The Editors of OUR ALMA MATER invite contributions, literary or historical, from all ex-students. Those who have now left the College for several years can give the younger members interesting accounts of deeds done by them in their College days. As this particular section of the ALMA is devoted to their doings, it depends on themselves to make it interesting.

And, finally, the Editors request that all ex-students who have not as yet become subscribers will at once do so, and that those who have done so, will at once send in their subscriptions for the present year.

I WILL GO PRAY.

"———Every man hath business and desire
Such as it is; and for my own poor part
Look you——I will go pray."—HAMLET, Act I, Sc. V.

Where shall my bones be laid! What matter where!
The round of earth and ocean is of God.
Let me for life beyond the grave prepare
Thro' my remaining years o'er sea or sod.
I will go pray.

Ah me! we truly see but in life's wane
Youth's error, age's sorrow, manhood's strife;
Sad summary of all men seek in vain,
The vanity of vanities of life -
I will go pray.

What boots it that regret's keen arrows pierce
Th' ignoble calm that comes of years apace!
Virtue is valiant—when desire is fierce;
Resistance, merit, only sought of grace.
I will go pray.

Poor carpet knight, in battle press withal!
No vows for future may for past suffice;
"The grand renunciation"—once for all
Is more youth's privilege than sacrifice.
I will go pray.

In cities old and new, thro' east and west,
I've sated of all worldly pomps displayed,
Would fain yield all for youth in cloistered rest,
If forty years recalled, I then had said
I will go pray.

A misty eve o'ercasts a rosy morn,
Steal wintry chills when glancing beams are gone—
As fair a bloom as garland might adorn
Deflowered by wanton winds droops scentless on.
I will go pray.

Lost to the mem'ry, as a tale that's told!
How like a shadow have declined my days
No more I'll seek for honour or for gold,
Nor fortune's smile, men's censure or their praise.
I will go pray.

Yet is there hope for such as I, who grieve
O'er tarried time; for called He not that day
One to His vineyard at the hour of eve?
Crea cor mundum in me, Domine.
I will go pray.

Written at sea, Whit Sunday, 1901.

—J. A. BEATTIE.





SODALITY OF THE B.V.M.

AFTER Christmas the rector, the Rev. Fr. Gartlan, became director of the Sodality, and was most careful that the meetings should be held regularly on the appointed days His devotional discourses were highly appreciated by all who attended. An election of the prefect and assistants took place in April, when R. Douglas was again elected as prefect, the assistants being W. Chadwick and W. Murray. About the middle of May, Rev. Fr. Kenny, the late Superior in Australia, took up his residence at the College, and the sodality was placed under his guidance, and there is every hope that it will prosper under the care of so zealous a director. Three more councillors were then chosen (B. Coen, H. Chadwick, and F. Coen) to combine with the prefect and two assistants, and it is to be hoped that the Sodality will progress in virtue by the efforts of the present sodalists, and in numbers by the election of future candidates.

SODALITY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

President, Rev M. A. Garahy, S.J.; Prefect, H. Craven; First Assistant, G Makinson; Second Assistant, F. Rorke

THE opening of the new century brought with it the usual changes in the Sodality. Rev. Mr. Healy, owing to over-press of work in preparing for the junior examination, found it necessary to retire from the office of president. His place was taken by Rev. Mr Garahy. At the beginning of the term the usual election of officers took place with the following result:—Prefect, W. Craven; First Assistant, G Makinson; Second Assistant, F. Rorke; Council, S. Broinowski, H. Hunter, L. Barry, and N. Oxenham. After Easter N. Oxenham was promoted to the first division. An election to fill his place in the council resulted in J. Lenehan being chosen

At the opening of the next term candidates will be invited to send in their names. It is expected that most of those who are not candidates and who have spent six months in the College will send in their names.

SPEECH OF AN EX-STUDENT OF THE JESUITS IN THE FRENCH PARLIAMENT.

THE 13th article of the law being passed in France against the Religious Orders contains these words: "No religious congregation shall be formed unless authorised by a law which shall determine the conditions under which it may work." When the Chambre had passed the first part of this paragraph, Monsieur de Gailhard-Bancel, deputy for the Department of the Ardêche, proposed an amendment suppressing the latter part, "which shall determine the conditions under which it may work." During the course of his speech in support of his amendment M. de Gailhard-Bancel said:—

You are to discuss then the rules of the Carthusians, an order devoted exclusively to contemplation and prayer. You who look upon life as a time for pleasure, whereas they regard it as one of constant sacrifice. The Benedictines, the Christian Brothers, the Jesuits have existed for centuries, have laboured and done good around them, and have carried abroad the love of religion and of France. Do you claim to change their old organisation and make it better than they have made it themselves?

Believe me, they know better than you what ought to be the conditions under which they are to work. How to cultivate the land, how to join work with prayer, the Trappists know better than you; those pioneers of colonisation in Algeria, to whom the soil brought fever and death while they waited for it to bring forth the crop of corn and the vine. How many of them fell upon the land they tilled like soldiers on a field of battle!

Those congregations of Charity know better how to care the sick and do the works of charity than you, for they have applied themselves for centuries to this.

The Christian Brothers, who won so many prizes at the last Exhibition, know better than you how they ought to teach.

Better than you the Jesuits know how to teach. I have had the honour of being their pupil, and I send them from my place here the tribute of my sincere admiration, my unchanging affection, and my deepest gratitude. (Cheers from the right.)

M. SAVARY DE BEAUREGARD: We all second your words. (Interruption on the left.) I speak for the old pupils of the Jesuits. We pride ourselves in having had such masters, and we share the feelings of gratitude and admiration which M. de Gailhard-Bancel has expressed.

M DE GAILHARD-BANCEL: You will not be surprised, gentlemen, that I speak in defence of the Jesuits, and that in defending them I hold that I defend all the congregations, for they are the vanguard, it can be said, and it is at them that your first blows are aimed. You will not be surprised, will you, that I, their old pupil, should give them the consolation of taking up their defence when even among the front ranks of their assailants on the Government benches I see some who, too, like myself, have been educated by the Jesuits. (Hear, hear! from the right. Laughter.) And what better can I say to defend them, and to show that it is no business of yours to meddle with their methods or the subjects that they teach—that is, with the conditions of their work—than to tell you of the instruction we have received from them both by word and example, and to tell you how they have prepared us to meet the trials and difficulties and struggles of life.

What, then, have the Jesuit Fathers taught us? They have taught us, gentlemen, that the value of life is in the good one does, in the services that he renders, in the energy with which he fulfils his duties towards God, towards his family, towards all those around him, towards his country. They have taught us that life is made precious by action and sacrifice, and that all the good we may possess, fortune, education, intellect, strength, health—all, in a word, are gifts of God, for which we shall have to give an account, and that, though we may enjoy them with moderation according to the position in which we are placed, we should never make of them a selfish use; that we ought to stretch out a hand to those in trouble and suffering, to those who need our help; that we ought to love others as we love ourselves.

"Love one another" is a maxim which

rules the teachings of the Jesuits as it does all the Gospel teaching. And I ask you if that maxim, though truly Christian, be not at the same time most patriotic. Do we not stand in need of union, peace, and love in this our country? Is it not this peace and union that makes nations great and prosperous? Is it not division and hatred that brings them to ruin? And if there is a danger which threatens our country at this moment it is that of which the words of the Scripture, coming down through the centuries, give us warning: "Every nation divided against itself shall perish."

Do you, gentlemen, love one another, love your brethern, love your country? That is what we have learnt from the Jesuits, and if these be their instructions, what need have you of drawing up rules and conditions for their work and teaching?

But the best proof we can give of the confidence we have in our old masters, and of its sincerity, is that when we had the responsibility of fathers ourselves and were free to entrust our children to any masters we liked, we have given the care of their education to those by whom we have been educated ourselves. That, I think, is the best proof of confidence we could have given.

I do not claim for the Jesuits a monopoly of learning and instruction. They have never asked for this, nor have we ever asked it for them. All that they demand, and all that we demand for them, is justice and liberty; and I say to prescribe them, to hinder them in their teaching, to force them to change their rules and their work is a crime against justice and liberty and against our country.

The orator continuing said that if his testimony was not enough, he would quote what Henry IV. of France had said in reply to accusations resembling those of the Government made against the Jesuits in his presence by representatives of the Parliament:— "The Sorbonne condemned them," he said, "but that was like you, before knowing them. The University has opposed them, but that was because they did better than others, as might be seen from the numbers who frequent their colleges."

Speaking of the provincial letters, from which the enemies of the Jesuits have always drawn their supplies of ammunition, the speaker quoted the two writers hardly suspected of a leaning towards Catholicity. First, the Protestant historian, Schæll, in his "History of the European States," where he says, "The provincial letters were written for party purposes, and in them opinions were dishonestly attributed to the Jesuits which they themselves had long before condemned." The other writer was Voltaire himself, who in 1746 wrote: "Honestly, is it by that satire, the Provincial Letters, that the Jesuits are to be judged? It is surely rather by Pere Bourdaloue and Pere Cheminais, as well as by their other preachers and missioners. Compare the Provincial Letters and the sermons of Bourdaloue From the one you will learn the art of raillery, the art of giving what is indifferent a criminal aspect, and of giving eloquence to insult. From Bourdaloue one will learn to be severe towards one's self and indulgent to others. Which of these two books is the most useful for men?"

M de Gailhard Bancel in finishing said:— "You would proscribe the Jesuits. You would by this paragraph, of which I demand the suppression, insert in your law a means of proscribing, indirectly, both them and the other congregations, for so, without incurring the odium of refusing to authorise them, you could impose upon them conditions that they never could accept. Well then let me tell you who wish to proscribe the Jesuits that you cannot proscribe them. When you have declared the Society of Jesus dissolved, when you have decreed their expulsion, when the last Jesuit has left the soil of France, there will still be left Jesuits. Yes, as long as we are there, their old pupils, Jesuits in heart; Jesuits by our fidelity to their teachings; Jesuits in the way we regard our rights and liberties; Jesuits in our sincere respect for the rights and liberties of others; Jesuits in the strict fulfilment of every duty, hard though it may be; Jesuits in our love and devotion for two great and sacred causes— Religion and Country." (Applause from the right.)

"You will banish two or three thousand Jesuits from France, but a hundred thousand will spring up. Yes, my fellow-Jesuit pupils, old and young, will, I am convinced, hear the appeal which I make to them from this tribune Oh, I know there will be some defaulters, some whose profession or occupation will prevent them from joining us in this good fight. Some of our force will remain immobilised, but there will be enough ready for the struggle, and then others will come to us, old pupils of other congregations, and

even students of the University will join us; in fact all will be with us who wish to take the part of the oppressed against the oppressor.

"Gentlemen, now I only plead for the suppression of part of a clause, but at another time we shall come and demand the abrogation of this entire law. Now you may vote your law. It will be passed, I have no doubt. It will be applied, I think—I fear for my country. But know well that we shall never be discouraged. This law will be voted and put into force and then the storm will pass over, the horizon will clear, and the sun—the sun of justice and liberty—will shine again in the firmament of our country. It will throw its vivifying rays on the religious congregations again, restored, grown and strengthened by trial, and it will make circulate a new fructifying sap through their labours of instruction and charity and sacrifice. This we believe with a firm faith, and this we hope for with an unconquerable hope"

"THE INSTABILITY OF HUMAN FELICITY."

A SKETCH.

AFTER an hour's ramble from my temporary residence in the town of B——, I was leaning againgt the fence of a farmhouse and meditating on the instability of human felicity.

The farm house was situated at the foot of a hill. There was an air of opulence about the habitation, and a charm in the surrounding scenery, which, with their united efforts, seemed, indeed, calculated to produce felicity. There was none of the human species in sight at the time; but what there was to be seen of brute creation seemed to be overflowing with the exuberance of spirits engendered by the happy surroundings. Some pigs in my vicinity were at frequent intervals emitting grunts of unmistakeable satisfaction. The fowls were decidedly in a good humour, with the exception, perhaps, of their *pater familias*, a bird of serene antiquity, who alone of all around seemed to share my pessimistic cast of thought, and who was striding philosophically about with the expression of one meditating a pending dissolution. But this was the only exception; and it was with rays of kindred benignity that the sun, now nearing its setting point, smiled on the happy scene. Moved by a curiosity to see some of the human inhabitants of the place, and to note the effect which this general good humour of Nature might be producing on its lord and master—the animal Man, I climbed into a tree close by, and concealed beyond fear of detection by the leaves, I peered out on a more extensive field for observation.

The very first thing that met my gaze was the figure of a very fat youth with a schoolbag slung over his shoulder, who had just appeared over the brow of the hill. So sudden was this apparition, and so remarkable the rotundity of his form, outlined in a picturesque fashion against the sky, that at first it seemed to my affrighted imagination as if a revolution had taken place in the solar system; that a

satellite of our globe had been dragged from its position, and had descended, unpredicted by astronomers, on to its centre of attraction. However, I soon became aware that the figure, which was in motion, was propelled in a fashion altogether sublunary, and unlike that which science attributes to any of the heavenly bodies. My equanimity was restored, and I set myself to watch the fat youth with ever-increasing interest. As he approached and the lineaments of his round face became indistinctly visible, it was clear that his mind was occupied with some fixed purpose, and that this purpose was connected with the farm-house. He did not loiter by the way, decapitate thistles, or hurl missiles at unoffending songsters, which is the general custom of that class of beings who have school-bags slung over their shoulders. But he waddled steadily on keeping his eyes fixed with touching earnestness on the cottage. At length he arrived, puffing and perspiring, at the gate. He was quite close to me, and I could mark the expression of his face most exactly. That same look of earnest purpose was still there; but there was another phase which was not noticeable from a distance, that of joy. My curiosity was at fever height. The fat youth entered the cottage. What, thought I, could be the reason of this extraordinary earnestness and energy on the part of my corpulent friend?

Perhaps some canny parent had ordered him to hasten home after his scholastic duties were over to perform sundry tasks connected with the farm, such as feeding the pigs, before darkness set in. But then the phase of joy? Waiving the question of fatness, it is not customary in youth, of whatever mould, to rush to toil with countenance of eagerness and joy. Perchance, then, he is of a literary disposition; and on setting out that morning for school he had left Ivanhoe wounded and in sore peril in the castle of Front-de-bœuf; and hence his eagerness to hasten back and effect his deliverance. But at this moment fat reality reappeared to scatter thin speculation to the winds. It was plain that the fixed purpose had been attained. That air of intensity and earnestness had disappeared, and in its place was a benign smile of unalloyed happiness. The key to the situation was not far to seek; in his chubby fists he held an enormous slice of cold plum-pudding.

The sun had kissed the horizon. The fat youth gazed round upon the fair scene with ravishing delight Suddenly a happy idea seemed to strike him, which he proceeded to put into execution It happened that there was close by a stockyard, with a fence about twenty feet high; and by a coincidence this stockyard was next to the pig-sty. The fat youth, whose continent teeth had not as yet buried themselves in the mess, now climbed up the railings of the high fence, using his feet and elbows, while holding in front of him with ludicrous tenderness that which, to all appearance, was not long for this world. Having attained the topmost round he gave a backward glance at the pig-sty which lay just beneath him, thereby demonstrating his greater altitude as a proof of his superiority over the inmates thereof; upon which point my lean readers may hitherto have had some justifiable scruples. And now the supreme moment has arrived. Picture the feelings of this happy child of Adam as, perched on his sublime eminence, he gazes alternately at the smiling landscape and the piece of cold plum pudding! What floods of poetic conception inundate his soul! His feet kick against the railing in sympathetic jubilation; with a last preliminary flourish of the hand, the foremost corner of the plum-pudding is between his teeth. The sun shoots its last gay beam in smiling farewell; it is gone — when, by what fell chance I know not—perhaps the tide of happiness rushing through his frame upset his equilibrium; perhaps by that law of physics which ascribes the property of rolling to the globular — but at this fatal moment the fat youth lost his balance and toppled head over heels into the pig-sty.— The instability of human felicity!

WILLIAM MURRAY.

"MR. JULES."

THE following extracts are taken from a book of personal reminiscences entitled "Under the Red Crescent," by Dr. Charles Ryan, of Melbourne. The extracts were copied into the Xaverian, where they came under the notice of one of our old boys, who, thinking that others might be as interested as as he was, begged us to publish them. All will doubtless recognise the 'Jesuit College near Parramatta' to be none other than Riverview. Prince Czetwertinski, or as he was known in exile, "Mr. Jules," was for several years professor and prefect here, and was much respected by all those with whom he came in contact.

"At Nish I first met a young soldier, whose remarkable personality and singularly adventurous life could not fail to attract attention, and with whom I formed a close personal friendship, which only ended by his death, barely a year ago. Prince Czetwertinski, whom I first saw mounted on a magnificent black charger in the main street of Nish, belonged to one of the oldest families in Russian Poland, and was himself the head of the family. His mother had been living in Lemberg, in Galicia, and the young prince had been educated in France, and afterwards at the military school in Prague, with the object of entering the Austrian Army. The official world at St. Petersburg set its face against Czetwertinski and refused to furnish him with the necessary papers; so that when the Servian war broke out, he gladly seized the chance of taking service against the Russians, the traditional foes of his Polish house, proud still, although its glories had been sadly tarnished. Young Czetwertinski was well received at the court of the Emperor of Austria, and was admitted to the intimacy of Prince Metternich, but there were grave difficulties in the way of the military career upon which he had set his heart. At last, however, through the kind offices of General Klapka, the well-known Hungarian general who was on friendly terms with the Turkish Government, the young prince secured an entrance to military life, and was appointed, not to a commission, but to the grade of a private in a Turkish cavalry regiment, in which capacity he had at first to perform the most menial services.

"When Alexinantz was taken in October, 1876, it was Czetwertinski who brought the news to Nish, and for his conduct in the engagement he received a captaincy, and also the decoration of the fifth order of the Medjidie. He was a magnificent rider, and his victory over a vicious black stallion, that no one in the regiment could sit, was a good passport to the affections of the Turks, who dearly love fine horsemanship. I met him afterwards at Widdin, and got to know him intimately. At that time he was captain of a guard of eighty troopers attached to the person of Osman Pasha; and the colonel of his regiment, a man named Mustapha Bey, was himself a Pole, who had fled to Turkey as a boy, entered the Turkish service and become a Mahommedan.

. . . . . .

"Czetwertinski fought with signal bravery in all the engagements that took place at Plevna, and on one occasion had his horse killed under him at Pelischat - the famous black stallion that none but he could ride. He was afterwards selected for his knowledge of French to act as *parlementaire*, and visited the Russian headquarters in that capacity with Lewfik Pasha. Before I left Plevna, Czetwertinski was sick and wounded, so I sent him down invalided to Constantinople, together with Victor Lauri, a German artist, who had chummed in with us on the field.

"Had Czetwertinski been left behind at Plevna, he would infallibly have been shot by the Russians for a deserter, as Shobeleff himself, who met him at a dinner party after the war was over, assured him. I said good-bye to Prince Czetwertinski, or, as he used to call himself, Mehemet Bey, at Constantinople, and lost sight of him, as I thought, for ever; but years afterwards—it was in 1884—I found a note at my house in Melbourne saying that Mehemet Bey would call back in half an hour. I waited to see him, and then he told me his story.

"It seemed that he owned some villages near Odessa, but when they were confiscated by the Russian Government upon the termination of the war, he went to live with his mother at Lemberg, in Galicia. However, after the exciting scenes amongst which he had lived, the dreary life of the provincial capital was intolerable to him, especially as the small revenue still left to the family was miserably inadequate to support the position of a prince."

Having referred to some of the Prince's experiences at Monte Carlo, his voyage to Queensland as a steerage passenger, the extreme want to which he was reduced, and the rough usages to which he had to submit in the Northern colony, the interesting narrative proceeds:—

"His next step was from the deck of the cutter to the schoolroom of a station, where he secured an engagement as tutor in a squatter's family, who little guessed that the quiet "Mr. Jules," who explained the irregular French verbs to them with exemplary patience was Prince Czetwertinski, the dashing light cavalryman, who had made his mark at the taking of Alexinantz a few years before. Meanwhile his mother, in distant Lemberg, was searching Europe high and low for her missing son, and at last she confided the story of his disappearance to the Jesuits, by whom he had been brought up as a child. Setting the machinery of their vast religious organization to work, the Jesuit Fathers in Galicia sent enquiries flying through the ramifications of their Order in all parts of the globe and at last their brethren in Sydney discovered the wanderer, and placed him once more in communication with his family. They also offered him a post as master in a Jesuit College near Parramatta, and it was during a holiday from his duties there that he came down to Melbourne to see me. His mother longed for him to go home again, and sent him out money, imploring him to return to Europe, which he did soon after I saw him. I had letters from him afterwards in which he told me he had resumed his title of Prince, and was living in Rome with his uncle, who was a Cardinal. He had a special audience with His Holiness the Pope, who took a warm interest in him.

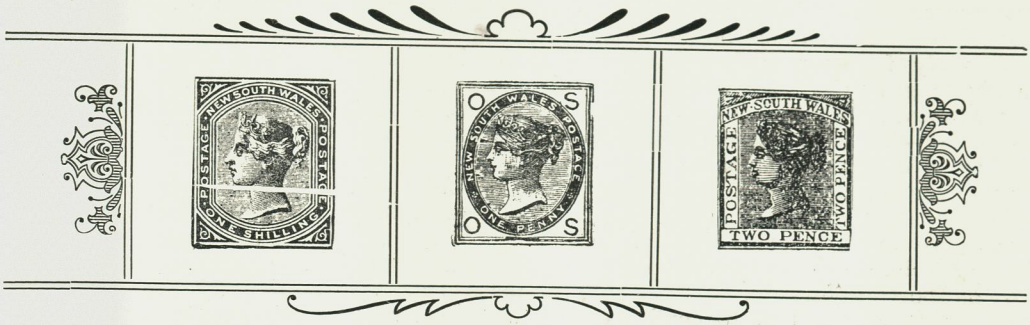
"With revenues depleted by continual confiscation, Czetwertinski found himself unable to support for long the social position he was called upon to fill in Europe. He accordingly returned to Australia, and for three years held a post as master at St Francis Xavier's College, near Melbourne. I heard that he was a good teacher, but very harsh with the boys. When he left the school I got him a position as tutor to the son of a friend of mine at a good salary."

So far Dr. Ryan. For the next few years "Mr Jules" resided in Sydney, and occupied himself with teaching. He then opened a private school at Wagga Wagga, which he conducted for a couple of years, until he succumbed to a severe attack of pneumonia.

Prince Czetwertinski was a true soldier and a scholar of no mean ability, but harsh military discipline had somewhat unfitted him for the difficult task of teaching. All who were under him will remember the earnestness and zeal with which he performed his duties, and some the sternness and severity he meted out to luckless offenders. That this latter was the result of early training, all who know him intimately and experienced his whole-hearted sympathy, are able to testify.



Training for the Regatta, Showing College and Grounds.



HISTORY OF THE POST OFFICE

. . AND . .

STAMPS OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

With most matter of fact people of a very prosaic age hobbies of any kind meet with little sympathy, rather should we say a certain mingling of contempt and hostility is manifested towards them. However, instead of decreasing and vanishing before unkind criticism, hobbies seem to increase not only in the number of the objects they embrace, but also in the number and variety of people who pass their leisure moments in such pursuits.

Not the least certainly among these pleasant occupations is Stamp Collecting. Philately, to give it its proper name, begun, no one seems to know how or when, has now reached worldwide proportions entailing many varied interests. In the hands of amateurs—genuine amateurs, we mean—stamp collecting has assumed the rank of a science, while to a vast number of folk interested in the gathering together of these historic scraps of paper it furnishes a lucrative means of livelihood.

But it is not our intention here to defend philately. The task, were we to undertake it, would not be difficult nor the arguments in its favour far to seek Apart from a certain romance (always in itself so attractive) which attaches to these tiny passports for the thoughts, desires, and needs of man from end to end of the world, we might, if need be, readily urge the educational value of this favourite hobby We might put forward the varied knowledge that even a small collection requires—the knowledge of geography, of the methods and the development of printing, of the manufacture of paper, of the names and natures of many colours and for the more advanced, a certain acquaintance with foreign tongues. And all this knowledge to be useful must be not only theoretic but practical, exact and intimate. From which we see that the powers of observation and accuracy must be greatly increased.

Again might we urge the historic knowledge which stamp collecting brings with it, and perhaps herein lies the secret of the fascination which this hobby exerts. In itself it is interesting and instructive to handle these little morsels of coloured paper, which gummed to an envelope ensured its safe conduct throughout the world, despite the perils of sea and land, wars and pestilences, and into whose service all the powers of earth have at one time or another been pressed, from the brave services of the stage coach drivers in the perilous times of the past, to the united energies of states and governments and of steam packets and railroad companies in our own day.

But besides this, stamps afford a knowledge of the customs of a people; they gauge the advance towards civilization of the more backward of the human race. As in the past the appearance of a new stamp in our albums, marked an era in the history of the country to which it belonged, so the new issue of a stamp in our days tells that some nation in some out of

the way corner of the earth has attained a certain rank among the nations of the globe; whilst the study of the stamps of any particular nation, gives a great insight into the history of its growth and development.

But enough—let us leave the defence of this hobby to others or rather to its own inherent merits. They are quite sufficient, we believe.

Let us turn to the real subject of this article, which will, we hope, be itself a proof of what we have been saying.

It was our intention at first to confine our remarks to the stamps of New South Wales. However in looking up the matter, we found so much of historic interest connected with them, that we have decided to confine our remarks on the stamps to a few of the more interesting and to precede these with a sketch of the history of the Post Office of this State.

Looking up the records then, we find that for the first twenty three years after the establishment of the Colony, there was no Post Office. Scarcely any postal communication existed and what there was appears to have been of the most imperfect kind.

In the *Sydney Gazette* for July 10th, 1803, we find the first notice about postal matters. It regulated the charges which boatmen plying between Sydney and Parramatta (then the seat of Government) were entitled to make. The charge was 2d per letter.

In 1809 the discovery of many frauds necessitated the more thorough regulation of affairs and Mr. Nicools was appointed Post Master General. He was the first to hold this office in the Colony. The duties of the P.M.G. were to board every vessel coming to Sydney, and to receive over all the letters on board. Having conveyed them to the post office, he was to see that they were properly delivered. The charges on delivery were: for every letter one shilling, for every parcel not exceeding 20lbs. 2s. 6d., anything over that weight was charged 5s.

Things remained in this state till 1825.

The post office stood in George Street (then called High Street) near the Queen's wharf, now a part of Circular Quay. It was a small two storey house built in stone and was demolished only a few years back.

It was not till 1825 that the first Post Office Act was passed by Sir Thomas Brisbane.

The population was fast increasing. Four years before the above Act it totalled 30,000, and hence the statesmen of the time began to look to the post office as a new source of revenue. However, in this their hopes were not often fulfilled.

The annual number of letters coming to Sydney at this time is estimated at from 1,000 to 1,200 exclusive of inland and local post.

In 1828, daily posts were established between Sydney and Parramatta, Liverpool and Windsor. A steamer carried the letters once a week to Newcastle. Hitherto the mails had been carried by the police, and while the post largely consisted of government and official despatches, this system was found to work. The increase in the mail matter now necessitated the employment of carriers other than the police. Tenders were received by government and contracts entered into for the safe conduct of the mails by the accepted tenders

The lowest inland rate at this time appears to have been 3d per ¼oz. letter. The post masters in lieu of a salary received ten per cent. of all they collected In 1828 these sums varied from 3s. 10d. to £10 5s. 11d. The postmaster general received £400 a year, and letter carriers were entitled to a penny per letter delivered.

A new post office had been established before this in Bent Street, at the rear of the present Department of Public Instruction. But this in 1828 was found to be too small for the increasing needs of the Colony. The following is a description of it given at the period: "The post office proper was simply a wooden structure like a painted doorway, or a military sentry box set into the wall to the right of the main gate. To the rear of the sentry box was a small wooden shed to contain the postmaster and the bags while he was engaged in sorting. Indeed so small were the whole premises, that if the mail happened to be unusually bulky, some portion was taken to the post office, while the balance was carried on the shoulders of the sailors to the private residence of Mr. Panton, then overlooking Campbell's wharf."

We find the post of the Colony extended in 1830, from Port Macquarie, the northern boundary, to Inverary, and from Sydney to 120 miles south, and to Wellington Valley 238 miles west.

Meantime the post office had been removed to a spacious building, formerly a police office and situated on the site of the present post office. The bargain for this site is characteristic of the times. According to

evidence given before a select committee "the site was bought by Governor Macquarie for a hogshead of brandy and £30 or £40'

Next year, 1831, a great boon was afforded to Sydney, by the introduction of a two-penny post twice daily. Boxes for unpaid letters were placed throughout the city, but letters could only be prepaid at the post office.

In 1835, Governor Bourke's Act was passed. It dealt chiefly with postage rates. A letter could be sent 15 miles for 4d. There were varying prices up to 300 miles, for which there was a charge of one shilling; every additional 100 miles was charged an extra penny. Even at this early date newspapers were allowed to travel free if posted within seven days of their publication.

In the year 1838, just before the introduction of stamps, the number of letters coming to Sydney from foreign parts was 221,479, against 14,801 in 1829. There were besides 168,551 inland letters and 297,245 newspapers.

We have now reached the date of the introduction of stamps, but before dealing with the points of interest of the stamps, it will be better to conclude the narrative and return to the stamps later on.

It was not till 1844 that the first contract ship came out from England; a large portion of the mails continued to be carried by the private companies as of old. In fact, this state of affairs remained in vogue till the appearance of the P. & O. and Orient Liners.

A postal route was established in 1847 to Adelaide via Mount Gambier. It cost 1s. 6d. in those days to send a letter by this route, not a very exorbitant charge when the difficulties to be overcome are taken into account.

1851 was a momentous year for Australia. Gold was first discovered in this year, and the name of the colony rang throughout the world, attracting crowds of all sorts and conditions of people. This year, too, saw the separation of Port Phillip, which, under the name of Victoria, became a separate colony. Queensland did not follow suit till eight years later. Both these changes were the occasion of sundry modifications in the Post Office department, but these need not detain us.

When the Crimea War broke out in the early fifties, all the steamships were commandeered for service. The result was that the mails began to be delivered very irregularly to Australia. There appears to have been great indignation among the colonists, and much anxiety as to the ultimate service to be established between them and the Mother Country. Things did not improve for a long time, and in 1855 efforts were made for a route via Panama. This proposal did not at first succeed, as the Royal Mail Company, which controlled matters, would not sanction the proposal. However, ten years later it was effected, and letters were carried to England, via Panama. They only travelled by this route for two years.

The following statistics give an interesting view of the vast increase in the number of letters despatched in 1868, twenty years after the introduction of stamps: The letters amounted to 5,988,239, newspapers to 3,145,927; the mileage travelled was 2,777,197, the revenue was £832,202, and the expenditure £889,340. A telling proof of the sagacity and the foresight of Rowland Hill.

It will be seen from the above that, financially, 1868 was not a good year, and the same must be said of many other years.

So far back as 1872 we notice much rivalry existing between Melbourne and Sydney as to which of the two cities should be the terminus for the mail service from England. The Victorians took the matter into their own hands in the year 1872, and hastily concluded a contract with the P. and O. S. S. Company for the conveyance of the mails between Melbourne and Point de Galle, in Ceylon. Mr. Parkes immediately moved a series of resolutions in the Legislative Assembly of this colony to have the mails carried to England viâ San Francisco, and that New Zealand should be asked to join. In December, 1873, the contracts were signed in London, and the "Macgregor" made the first trip to San Francisco, bringing back the English mails with her on the return voyage. The matter was finally settled by the introduction of the railways and the establishing of a fast overland route to Melbourne, and, afterwards, to Adelaide.

In 1878 we find the number of letters increased to 17,000,000, and the number on the Post Office staff to 1,272.

The year 1880 saw the establishment of steam communication between Albany and Sydney, and a fortnightly service between Melbourne and Point de Galle, and three years later the Orient Company contracted also for a fortnightly service, and thus the present weekly mail service came into existence.

Let us now turn to the postage stamps.

The stamps not only of New South Wales but of all the States are of the greatest interest to philatelists, but more especially so are those of the mother State, which alone existed at the time stamps were introduced.

There are two especially interesting stamps of this State. One is the early stamped envelope, the other the famous stamps known as the "Sydney Views," a sample of which we give in Fig. 1.



Fig. 1.

First, as to the early envelopes. It will, perhaps, surprise many to learn that New South Wales was the first country in the world to carry letters having the post prepaid by stamps. This is how it came about:—Sir Rowland Hill published his first pamphlet in 1837, and gave evidence before a select committee, which published its report the same year Now, Governor Gipps came out to the colony in 1838, and brought with him the committee's report. The effect of this is seen by the following paragraph of a letter irom the Postmaster-General, dated 7th September, 1838: "Having perused the suggestions of Mr Rowland Hill on the subject of introducing stamped covers as a means of simplifying and effecting the reduction of postage, I have endeavoured to perfect an envelope which I do myself the honour to submit for the inspection of his Excellency the Governor. In accordance with the plan promulgated by that gent eman, I propose that half sheets of paper, stamped as per specimen, be supplied to the public at such a price as to include the postage, and that letters so enveloped shall be received and passed through this office for distribution within the town of Sydney free of any other charge, being first stamped with the Post Office stamp of the day."

Governor Gipps subjoined the following minute to this letter: "Let the experiment be tried, but the price must be fixed at 1½d. the cover or 1s. 3d. the dozen"

The change was gazetted on November 14, 1838 "His Excellency the Governor," says the *Gazette* of that date, "has been pleased to sanction the transmission under envelopes, which may be obtained at the Post Office on payment of 1s. 3d. per dozen, including all charges for postage and delivery."

These envelopes were of two kinds. One set were simply half-sheets of paper, foolscap size, on the centre of the upper parts of which was embossed in relief only, without colour and before the paper was folded, the stamp in question. This stamp is 29 millimetres in diameter. Between two concentric circles are the words "General Post Office," below are the words "New South Wales." In the centre of the circles is the Royal Coat of Arms and supporters, with the motto "Dieu et mon Droit," beneath which is the word "Sydney." The Royal Arms are those of the house of Hanover. The second kind consisted of folded envelopes as we have them to-day. Upon these the stamp was embossed after the paper had been folded

The only statistics that I can find relate to the year 1848. It would appear that the public did not take readily to the new state of affairs; however, in the year mentioned, 15,225 stamped covers were sold. But "the fact remains," says the *Philatelic Record*, "that as early as the 1st November, 1838, the prepayment of postage by the sender by means of stamped covers was in existence in Sydney, although it was not adopted in England till February, 1840, and under similar conditions"

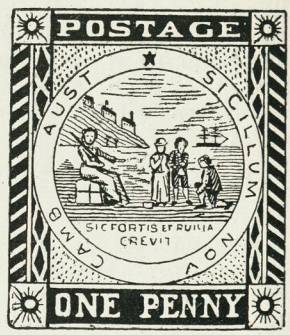


Fig. 2.

To pass now to the "Sydney Views," of which Fig. 2 is an enlarged copy, and which was the first stamp in the full meaning of the term in New South Wales These stamps did not appear till 1850. It is thus seen that letters during the preceding 12 years were carried under envelope or paid for in the old way

Theie were three values—1d., 2d, and 3d.—of these stamps issued, each engraved by a separate man who used copper plates in their production. The press by which they

were printed is still preserved in the Government Printing Office. It was made by one Charles Kay for which he received the sum of £5 11s. 9d.

The design of the stamp may need a word of explanation although we are enabled by the courtesy of Mr. F. Hagen to produce a copy, not only of these stamps, but of several others.

The design was taken from the Great Seal of the colony which had been sent out as far back as 1791. According to Collins' "Account of the English Colony of N.S.W.," the Seal is thus described: "On the reverse side (from which the design for the stamps was taken) is a representation of convicts landing at Botany Bay, received by Industry, who, surrounded by her attributes, a bale of merchandise, a beehive, a pick-axe, and a shovel, is releasing them from their fetters and pointing to oxen ploughing and to a town rising on the summit of a hill, with a fort for its protection. The masts of a ship are seen in the bay. In the margin the words Sigillum Nov. Camb. Aust. and for a motto 'Sic fortis Etruria crevit.'"

It is said (with what truth I have not been able to verify) that the view closely resembles an old view of Sydney from Brennelong's Point.

There is some dispute as to the number of plates actually made. The most reliable opinion seems to be that there was only one plate for each value, but that they were all retouched several times. These plates remained in use till 1851.

The number of stamps issued in this year was about 1,100,000, there being two two-penny to one penny stamp issued. The following paragraph sent in answer to questions from "Hobart Town, Van Dieman's Land," gives an account of the plates made and used in Sydney up to 1853. "Are the dies and printing press" it was asked "obtained in Sydney or from England?" The answer sent was "Those at present in use were procured in Sydney, the plates were engraved by Messrs. Camichel and Jervis, Engravers, resident in Sydney; each plate with one exception, the six-penny, which has only twenty-five labels, contains fifty labels. The following are steel plates, which are the most enduring, viz., 1d., 2d., and 3d. The following copper, 6d. and 8d." We also read in a letter from Postmaster Raymond, of May, 1834, that besides the stamps mentioned in the above paragraph, others of a better description have been ordered from England, with the addition of a five-penny for country stamps. Of the new stamps, the six-penny has already been received, together with the "one shilling plate, which had also been written for." We also find that the paper used in printing the stamps was likewise sent out from England. This is the first mention of plates being procured in England, but from this period onward all plates were engraved there, or, at least, the dies from which the plates were made. These were executed sometimes by the famous house of De La Rue & Co., and sometimes by Perkins, Bacon & Co.



FIG. 3.

1851, 52 and 53, saw the issue of the set known as the Laureate series, a sample of which appears in Fig. 3, 4, and 5.

These were designed in Sydney, but made in England. The plate is of steel, containing 50 stamps. They were printed on blue paper. A 6d. brown and an 8d. orange were added in 1852 and 3 respectively.

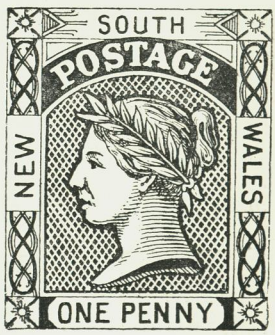


FIG .4.

Among the other plates which we produce with this article, that of the large five-penny is worth noting. There are four stamp series—5d., 8d., 1s. and 6d. The first of these—known as the large square series—were the 6d. and 1s. They were made in England, on steel plates containing 100 stamps, and were gazetted in February, 1854. The 5d. and 8d. were then ordered, and when they arrived it was found that the design sent home for them had been disregarded, and that the new plates had been actually made from the 6d. and 1s. plates, the only

alteration being the colouring and the lettering. There was considerable discussion among the officials on this being discovered, and the Inspector of Stamps recommended that they should be returned to the agents in London. What was most censured was the retaining of the large-sized labels, which had been found inconvenient, and the consequent danger of confusion with the already existing 6d. and 1s. stamps. However, despite these discussions and recommendations, the stamps were gazetted on November 26, 1855, and two of them are still in use.



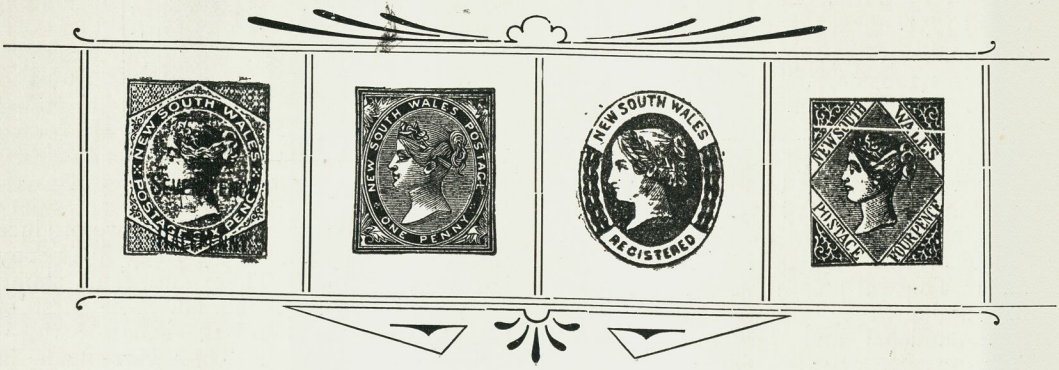
FIG. 5.



FIG. 6.

We have not space left to go further. We must leave out many other interesting items, such as perforations, which came into use in 1860; the use of electrotype for the plates in 1862; besides many of the subsequent issues, notably the Centennial issue. There is one item of interest regarding these latter which we may note: The pound stamp of this series is almost unique among the stamps of the British Empire, as it, along with one other stamp, is the only one which bears in its design a head which is other than that of a royal personage. The pound stamp of N.S.W. bears the head of Lord Carrington, who was Governor of the colony when the centennial stamps were issued.

We may fitly close these notes with a glance at the present state of the Post Office. The affairs of the Post Office, which in 1825 began to be transacted in a small house in Circular Quay, are now transacted, so far as New South Wales is concerned, in the vast buildings in George Street, completed in 1887, at a cost of £335,000; but the Post Office affairs are no longer a State matter. They have passed under Federation, and a Federal Minister is Postmaster-General, with a staff under him adequate to the growth of the postal affairs of the colony. We may comprehend the extent of this growth from the following figures—In the matter of letters alone, in the year 1898, there were that year 76,981,690 letters carried in N.S.W. and 42,570,850 newspapers. The distance covered by the inland mails alone amounted to 11,003,000 miles. What a difference from the statistics which we have given above of the early years out here. *Sic fortis Etruria crevit.*



Midwinter Examination Results, 1901

SENIOR.

Aggregate	*Christian Doctrine.*	*Greek.*	*Latin.*
H. Chadwick	R. Douglas	A. Curtin	H. Chadwick
R. Douglas	J Allan	H. Chadwick	R. Douglas
A. Cahill	A. Cahill	A. Cahill	A. Cahill
J. Allan	H. Chadwick	S. Rorke	S. Rorke
English.	***English Essay.***	***Ancient History.***	***Algebra.***
H. Chadwick	R. Douglas	H. Chadwick	H. Chadwick
R. Douglas	H. Chadwick	R. Douglas	R Douglas
S. Rorke	A. Cahill	S. Rorke	A. Cahill
A. Cahill	S. Rorke	A. Cahill	J. Allan
Arithmetic.	***Geometry.***	***French.***	***Trigonometry.***
R. Douglas	A. Cahill	A. Curtin	R. Douglas
H. Chadwick	H. Chadwick	J. Allan	H. Chadwick
J. Allan	J. Allan	A. Cahill	J. Allan
A. Cahill	R. Douglas	R Douglas	A. Cahill

SUB-SENIOR.

Aggregate.	*Christian Doctrine.*	*Greek.*	*Latin.*
J. Gleeson	B. Coen	J. Gleeson	W. Murray
B. Coen	F. Coen	W. Murray	J. Murray
W Murray	J. Gleeson	J. Murray	J. Gleeson
F Coen	W. Murray		F. Coen
English.	***English Essay***	***Ancient History.***	***Algebra.***
F. Coen	W. Murray	F. Coen	B Coen
W. Murray	F Coen	W. Murray	F Coen
B. Coen	J. Gleeson	J. Murray	J. Murray
J. Gleeson	B. Coen	B. Coen	J. Gleeson

Arithmetic.	*Geometry.*	*French.*
F. Coen	J. Gleeson	B. Coen
J. Gleeson	J. Murray	J. Gleeson
B. Coen	B. Coen	F. Coen
W. Murray	W. Murray	W. Murray

The Junior Class has just been in for the Public Examinations, and the results are not yet published.

II. GRAMMAR.

Aggregate.	*Christian Doctrine.*	*Greek.*	*Latin.*
J. Boylan	D. Duffy	J. Boylan	J. Boylan
G. McElhone	M. Ryan	J. Lenehan	V. Macken
V. Macken	A. Benbow	V. Macken	J. Lenehan
J. Lenehan	J. Lenehan	D. Duffy	D. Duffy
English.	***English Essay.***	***History and Geography.***	***Algebra.***
J. Boylan	M. Ryan	J. Boylan	J. Boylan
E. Macfarlane	A. Benbow	D. Duffy	M. Ryan
D. Duffy	J. Boylan	V. Macken	V. Macken
G. Macfarlane	H. Hunter	G. McElhone	J. Lenehan

II. GRAMMAR.—*Continued.*

Arithmetic.
J. Boylan
V. Macken
G. McElhone
N. Clifford

Geometry.
M. Ryan
J. Boylan
G. McElhone
J. Lenehan

French.
D. Duffy
E. Macfarlane
J. Boylan
V. Macken

III. GRAMMAR.

Aggregate.
G. Dawson
F. Conlon
F. Hoeppner
B. Loughnan

Christian Doctrine.
S. Hogan
F. Ryan
B. Loughnan
C. Cosgrove

Greek.
F. Conlon
G. Dawson
S. Hogan
B. Loughnan

Latin.
F. Conlon
S. Hogan
G. Dawson
F. Hoeppner

English.
G. Dawson
F. Hoeppner
C. Cosgrove
F. Ryan

English Essay.
F. Hoeppner
V. Dowling
C. Cosgrove
F. Conlon

History and Geography.
F. Ryan
F. Conlon
G. Dawson
F. Hoeppner

Algebra.
H. Rose
G. Dawson
C. Cosgrove
F. Conlon

Arithmetic.
V. Dowling
B. Loughnan
J. McDonald
H. Rose

Chemistry.
G. Dawson
F. Hoeppner
F. Conlon
B. Loughnan

French.
F. Conlon
G. Dawson
C. Cosgrove
F. Hoeppner

RUDIMENTS' CLASS.

Aggregate.
B. Hughes
F. Mann
C. McDonald
A. Abel

Christian Doctrine.
B. Hughes
F. Mann
L Loughnan
R. Hughes

French.
B. Hughes
C. McDonald
A. Abel
J. Power

English.
C. McDonald
G. Allen
L. Hogan
A. Abel

English Essay.
C. McDonald
B. Hughes
A. Abel
J. Clift

History and Geography.
F. Mann
B. Hughes
C. McDonald
A. Abel

Latin.
R. Hughes
B. Hughes
A. Abel
C. McDonald

Arithmetic.
A. Abel
B. Hughes
E. Wyatt
C. McDonald

ELEMENTS' CLASS.

Aggregate.
C. Bridge
J. Coffee
E. Perraud
G. Berthelin

Catechism
J. Coffee
C. Bridge
E. Perraud
A. Clift

Reading.
J. Coffee
C. Bridge
P. Quinn
M. Mugliston

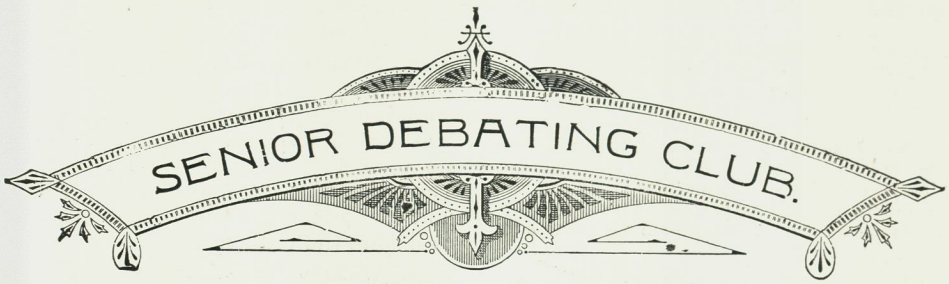
Spelling.
C. Bridge
J. Coffee
E. Perraud
H. Macken

Arithmetic.
C. Bridge
G. Berthelin
J. Coffee
M Mugliston

Grammar.
J. Coffee
C. Bridge
G. Berthelin
C. Gaudron

Poetry.
C. Bridge
J. Veech
J. Coffee
H Macken

Tables.
J. Coffee
E Perraud
C. Bridge
J. Hill



President: REV. A. POWER, S J.

Committee:
CECIL LONERAGAN, WILLIAM MURRAY
ROBERT DOUGLAS, SYDNEY RORKE
JAMES ALLAN, JOHN HUGHES.

"HAS THE FRENCH REVOLUTION BENEFITED THE WORLD?"

EARLY in March it was decided, after considerable discussion, to hold a debate on the French Revolution. This subject was suggested by R. Douglas. Leaders were appointed—R. Douglas and W. Murray—and sides picked; but the debate did not come off until May.

On Sunday evening, May 5th, at 6 o'clock, Mr Douglas opened his case in favor of the benefits of the Revolution, before a large and fashionable audience assembled in the Senior Library Rev. Father Rector and several members of the community were present.

FIRST NIGHT

MR. DOUGLAS did not do so well as usual in his opening speech, owing to causes which he could not control. He amply made amends in his summing up speech, which impressed everyone as being splendidly reasoned, and needless to say, in his case, well delivered. He showed this time a great improvement in adapting his tone and manner to his argument,—displaying more of those lighter graces of oratory, which I think we mentioned on a former occasion, were somewhat lacking to his style.

MR. W. MURRAY was received, as he always is, with frantic applause I think we may say that no debater within our memory has sprung so suddenly and so completely into popular favor as this gentleman. This is due of course to his humour. One would not think the "French Revolution" a promising theme for one of his gifts. Yet he kept our attention riveted and our laughter in a constant—sometimes an uproarious—flow for twenty minutes He has, however, the defects of his qualities, and certain dangers to avoid. These defects and dangers were pointed out to him in very vigorous language by Mr. James Murray on the second evening.

MR. JOHN HUGHES also spoke this evening, introducing Carlisle's "Death of Marie Antoinette," but he rather overdid the pathos of the piece, and laid himself open to a sharp rebuke from Mr. Cahill.

MR DOUGLAS, after a sketch of the state of the European countries—especially of France—before 1789, proceeded to show how the Revolution, dreadful as it was in the enacting, yet in the end afforded a remedy for deplorable political and social evils. The salutary effects of the Revolution in clearing the atmosphere could not be gauged until the storm died down, till Napoleon had come and gone, and the Bourbons had come again and gone The lesson this Revolution taught Europe was one to be learned and respected. He proceeded to point out the benefits which resulted to Europe: freedom of the press, trial by jury, responsibility of ministers, abolition of feudal obligations, equal taxation, &c.

MR. WILLIAM MURRAY rose amid loud applause to lead the Opposition. He fully admitted the desperate state of France before 1789; the necessity of Reform or even Revolution—but not *such* a Revolution. He dwelt with much wealth of illustration on the horrors of that time. "It would be impossible to tell for what reason most of the victims were beheaded; the anger of the patriots was not directed exclusively against the enemies of liberty, but, it appears to me, against any hapless mass of trembling flesh and bones under whose voluminous neck-cloth was found an illegal communication between his head and shoulders." He proceeded to show the godless nature of the Revolution, contrasting it unfavourably with the pious practices of the pagans of old. He then commented on the fact that the *Jews* are the present rulers of France,—France the most Christian Kingdom.

MR. S. RORKE said that the benefits which may be traced to Napoleon's career fall into two classes. (1). Those caused by him as a child of the Revolution. (2). Those caused by opposition to him. He proceeded to develop these two points, dwelling mainly on the *organization* that resulted from the Revolution. His style is somewhat stilted; he uses too many long words; but rises at times to real vigour.

MR. JOHN HUGHES dwelt almost entirely on the sufferings of the victims of the Revolution We know his powers as a declaimer, but his very facility may be a danger to him. Debate calls, as a rule, for a business-like tone; appeals to the feelings must be pre-

pared for and introduced cautiously. Unless the audience is worked up gradually, the speaker's own fervour, no matter how much in earnest he may be, is liable to fall flat. Mr. Hughes needs to grapple his argument better—to attend rather to the intellectual qualities of his speech.

Mr James Murray is a promising speaker. His arguments are clearly put and telling. He gave two extracts from the "Tale of Two Cities," contrasting the life of the higher classes in Paris in 1789 with that of the denizens of S. Antoine He had some fine and well devoloped figures.

The other speakers this evening were Messrs. B Coen, Cahill and Curtin, who were well received. Mr Cahill especially made one or two good hits.

The meeting closed at 7.15, after a few words of congratulation and encouragement from Father Rector.

Second Night.

On Wednesday, May 8th, after tea,

Mr James Allan continued for the affirmative. After emphasising some aspects of the pre-Revolution corruption, he passed some effective criticisms on previous speakers. He accused Mr. Wm. Murray, of cracking jokes on a very serious subject, instead of arguing; he was surprised that the members for Yass and Waverley (Messrs Coen and Curtin) should be blind to one striking benefit af the Revolution—viz., the Metric System; in praise of which system he read a feeling extract from an up-to-date Arithmetic.

After Mr. F. Coen's speech (he is a new speaker, but already favourably known to the House), short speeches were made by Mr. Hughes, in answer to Mr. Cahill, which provoked a further retort from the latter; by Mr Coen, attacking the Premier; by Mr, James Murray, criticizing in scathing style tne opening speech of the Leader of Opposition. Mr. W. Murray in reply simply said he accepted the challenge thrown down by the honourable member.

Summing Up.

On Sunday, May 12, Father Rector was again present, and a very crowded and expectant audience assembled to hear the summing up speeches All the boys of first and second divisions were present—taxing to its utmost the seating accomodation of the Library The Hall was very brilliantly lit, and altogether presented a scene calculated to inspire the orator.

Mr William Murray summed up the arguments for his side—dealt with the objections and criticisms offered during the Debate—and in particular devoted a warm five minutes to the hon. member for Tamworth, (Mr. James Murray) He was not so good as the first night—chiefly owing to hitches of memory—but managed, as he always does, to give us some spicy things.

Mr. Robert Douglas ended with a very fine speech. He dealt with all objections—in particular he answered very cleverly, on the spur of the moment, an objection of Mr. Murray's that the English Reform Bill of '32 had no connection with the French Revolution.

The voting resulted as follows:—

For the Motion	...	...	13
Against	...	...	15
Majority Against		...	2

Father Rector, after a neat complimentary speech, asked the meeting to pass a vote of thanks to the President; the motion was carried by acclamation. The President thanked Father Rector for his kind words; and thanked the members of the club, especially Mr. Douglas, for their zeal and energy in working the Debates.

The House then adjourned.



OBITUARY.

Tom Kelly.

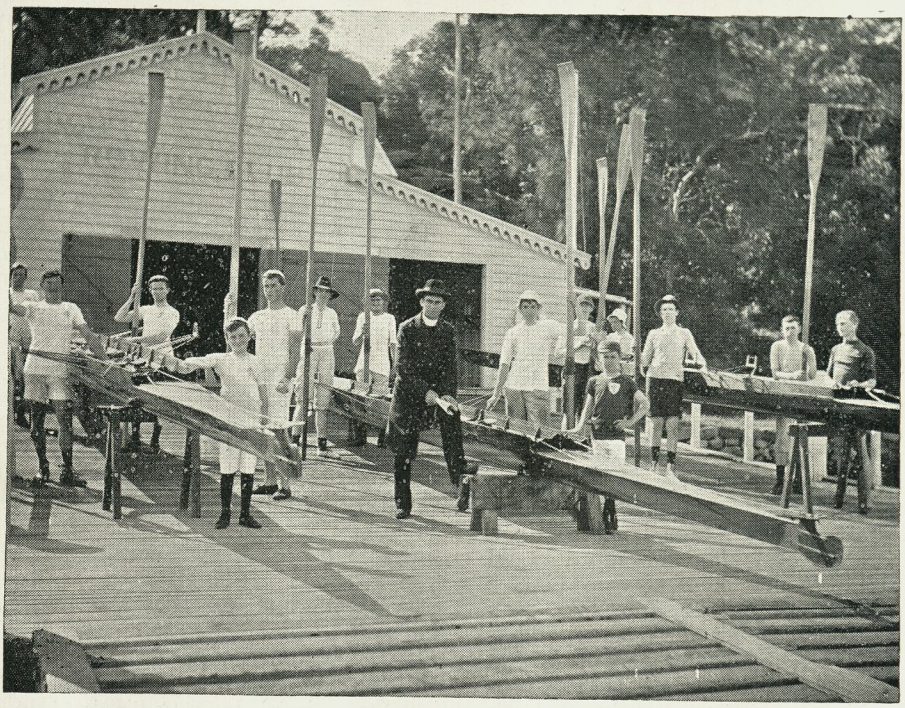
ON Monday, January 8th, 1900, Tom Kelly, the first President of the Ex-students Union died at St. Vincents Hospital. Few indeed of the former pupils of St. Ignatius were better known, more respected, or more generally be'oved. During his college career he engaged the entire confidence of his master—was a great favourite amongst his comrades, and achieved marked distinction in his studies. From Riverview he passed to St. John's College within the University, and here he distinguished himself, not only by his exemplary conduct and serious application to study, but by the enthusiastic spirit in which he devoted himself to further in every way the interests, social and otherwise, of the great Catholic Institute with which he was connected. The greatly respected Rector of St. John's, the Right Rev. Monsignor O'Brien, conceived the highest opinion of our dear old comrade, and became one of his most sincere friends. As a student of St. John's he took out his B.A. degree, and then left the University to prepare himself for the profession of a solicitor, and in the practice of this profession, by his unremitting attention to business, and the high character he possessed for absolute integrity he very soon achieved considerable success. His loyalty to his old school, Riverview, need not be dealt upon, for it is well known to everyone of his former school fellows. There was no movement for the benefit of St. Ignatius College, in which Tom Kelly did not take a leading part. He was one of the most ardent supporters of the Ex-students Union, as he had been one of the most earnest workers in making that Union an accomplished fact, and when the members elected him as the first President, the unanimous verdict was that the honor was conferred in the best qualified and most deserving man. In a press notice of the deceased it was stated that he was one of the most exemplary Catholic young men in Sydney,—one whose life was an example and an inspiration to all his associates, and we believe that there is not one of those who engaged his friendship who will not say that this eulogy rather falls short of, than exaggerates his sterling merits. How greatly his former school fellows esteemed him was evident by the large numbers attending the solemn Requiem Mass at St. Patricks, and the burial at Waverley. He lived a most devout Catholic,—on his death bed he received all the consolation of the holy faith in which he gloried,—and his old masters join with all his former comrades in fervently praying, may his soul rest in peace.

Mr. Robert Symthe.

Mr. Robert Symthe was one of those who made South Africa his home before the war broke out He worked in Johannesburg, at mining, and was, we are informed, fairly successful. After the war broke out he left Johannesburg and continued to work on other lines. He was always a steady hard working young fellow. He married about three years ago. Sometime after the war broke out he joined the Mounted Infantry at Capetown. He was wounded in an engagement not very long afterwards, and died of his wounds in last December. He met his death in a most edifying manner, fortified with all the consolations of religion. His wife and child had preceded him to the grave by a few months. R.I.P.

Sergeant-Major Henry Williams.

Many of our ex-students, as well as many of those still at the College, will hear with much regret of the death of Sergeant-Major Henry Williams, who fell a victim to the terrible enteric fever at Standerton, in South Africa, in the early part of April last. Sergeant Williams, will be chiefly remembered for his success with the Rifle team. Under his direction, the boys carried off the Shield, four out of five years, three of these being won in successive years. He left here at Xmas 1899, and went to South Africa with the last New South Wales Contingent. While at the College he became a Catholic. R.I.P.



THE BOAT SHED.

ROWING NOTES.

Two new boats were added to the fleet in the early part of the year. The new racing boat came in first on two occasions, and as the "Victory" was beaten in the College Fours, an appropriate name suggested for the victorious rival was the "Triumph." The committee, however, agreed upon a synonymous name the "O'Sullivan."

There will thus be a memento of our stroke in the Senior Shed, and the boat will remind budding oarsmen of the three great wins under our popular captain.

A new landing place was constructed for the Junior Shed in February last, and the whole shed renovated.

Our thanks are due to the Press in general for the many flattering reports of the Regatta and the All Schools Race. With some modesty prevents us from agreeing. We no doubt had a good crew, but we think we were scarcely idols.

Our special thanks are due to "Trident" of the *Mail*, the Rowing Editor of the *Herald*, "Old Boy" of the *Australasian*, "Woodpecker," of the *Catholic Press*, and *The Sportsman*,



The Regatta.

OUR annual regatta took place this year on Saturday, March 16th. For the first time in the history of the Club the weather did not prove favourable. It rained heavily during the previous week and all day long on the day before, whilst even on the day itself the clerk of the weather seemed to be in great doubt as to whether he would allow us a spell of even the necessary few hours to hold our meeting. Of course the results were affected by this unkindly attitude of the official mentioned, and our attendance was not half as big as it should have otherwise been. The following account is taken from the "Sydney Mail" of the week after:—

St. Ignatius' 15th annual regatta was held last Saturday on Lane Cove River over the now recognised short course of 1 mile 300 yards, extending from Gale's wharf to a point above Riverview wharf. All the night before it rained, and during the earlier hours on Saturday there were rain squalls, and an uncomfortable feeling that the day would prove very unsuitable for a regatta. It was so, to some extent, and had the effect of keeping down the attendance of visitors to about half what it would have been under more favourable conditions Certainly the wind did not trouble the rowers, because it was with the boats, and the course is well sheltered, too. Riverview looked fresh and beautiful, perhaps never better, and great preparations had been made for a large attendance. The Irish Rifles' band played in the pavilion. The Rev. T. Gartlan was a splendid host. The Rev. W. O'Meara had a busy time at the boat houses. and all went well. Those who attended the regatta could not help enjoying themselves, and when they had a desire to go back to town the excellent ferry service made a timely return easy and comfortable A steamer, the Rose, followed the open races, but there were only a few on board—no fault of the committee, as the charge was but 6d., and the view of the racing could not be better. On the launch Leila were:—Mr. Q. L. Deloitte, the umpire, a good man, who had an easy task, indeed nothing to do, but quite capable of deciding fairly the most knotty points; Mr. K. F. Giltinan, the starter, with his brave red flag, on the staff of which are recorded some scores of regattas he has acted for with general satisfaction of the committees and hard-to-please competing crews Some crews want to start themselves, and they are generally incompetent to even mind their own business. They have no chance with the unsympathetic Kingsmill Giltinan, but they will get fair play always, and no more. The timekeeper, Mr. W. H. Palmer, was also one of the company, which also included the press and a few visitors. Mr. John Degotardi was judge, and was moored at the finishing point. The students' races were under the control of Mr. J. G. Levy, starter; Rev. R Murphy, umpire; and Rev. J. Healy, judge These events were rowed on the upper part of the course, and caused much excitement amongst the lads and their immediate friends.

The College Fours for the big fellows was a well-rowed and particularly game race. O'Sullivan's crew won, but they had considerable trouble in disposing of young Oxenham's four, and at times it appeared as though the school champion was to taste defeat. For real gritty work, dash, and vigorous application, if rather crude style, the lads can hold their own against all others. From these two crews Dr. Kelly will get the raw material of a splendid crew to represent the College in the Schools' Championship next month, and it looks as if he will have something to smile about when the great race is over.

There were four open races, the first to be rowed being the Maiden Fours for the Magnus Challenge Cup and Gold Medals. Only Balmain and Mercantile came to the start. The latter had all the style, but lacked grip and power. Balmain rolled about in a risky manner, but plugged hard and often. The strength was there, and it was made rather painfully evident because it was wastefully applied. However, it was a businesslike crew, and in great condition. Mercantile was good enough to win an ordinary maiden race, but had no chance against these men, for they were far above the average and cut out the course within a couple of seconds of the seniors.

Senior Fours race was an afterthought, put on because the sculling race had not filled. Glebe, with Middleton as stroke, found tough opponents in Balmain, and for some distance the race was hard

enough. Glebe had a second crew, which had shone brightly as juniors last year, and for the first 500 yards they had a fairly good chance of second place, but owing to a hard crabbing of stroke's oar the boat was brought to a standstill. This was bad enough, and sufficient to nettle any crew, but to narrowly escape a run-down by the steamer following has a demoralising effect, and sure enough Glebe was broken-hearted and gave up. Middleton disposed of Balmain by rowing rather well, and won comfortably by about five lengths. The time was 7 minutes 3 seconds, about three seconds faster than the maiden race, rowed under exactly similar circumstances. Comparison in this instance is not odious—to the maidens.

Junior Fours was a great race. Balmain had the same team as won the Maiden Fours, and previous efforts seemed to have toned down the ruggedness of style, for they shaped well and got good pace. North Shore had a nice crew, and good rowing gave them the lead at the start. Mercantile, the other crew, started absurdly slow, but in excellent style, and when the other teams had sobered down had a comfortable task in racing to the front. Both the others made game efforts to hold their own, but there was too much pace now in the Merc.'s boat, and with a long, swinging stroke they took the lead. North Shore held on well until challenged by Balmain then dropped back, and Mercantile won a race rowed with a certain amount of comfort beating Balmain by a length and North Shore by three lengths. The time was 7 minutes 3 seconds, so Balmain rowed up to their merits.

Senior Eights Race has for the past 11 years been the chief event of the regatta. The prize is the Riverview Gold Cup, and the holders last year were Sydney Rowing Club. This time they could not get a crew to meet the challengers, Glebe, which in the first instance entered two crews. Balmain at the last moment, only three days before the regatta, fixed up a crew and put in an entry. Glebe then was allowed to withdraw one crew and remodel the other. So Glebe and Balmain met with the strongest teams they could get on short notice. M'Gregor, who has been chosen stroke for the New South Wales eight, took his men away at a fast stroke but he found it none too good for Balmain, which held on splendidly for a quarter-mile; in fact, Balmain led by a few feet. Soon afterwards the leaders got a bit uneven, and Glebe went by rather easily. The race was soon settled, and Glebe, rowing rather well, drew away at every stroke, gaining about three lengths on the mile. The time was not fast, being 6 minutes 43 seconds, equal to about 5 minutes 50 seconds per mile, but the tide was now almost worthless, particularly over the course taken by the crews It is nearly time the coxswains knew that the tide runs strongest along the shore.

Points for the premiership for this year now stand:—Glebe, 72; Mercantile, 20; Balmain, 16; Leichhardt, 14.



SNAPSHOTS AT THE REGATTA.

THE ALL-SCHOOLS RACE.

(From the Sydney Press).

SCHOOLS CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Major Rennie Trophy. Course: One Man Wharf to Putney Point.

St. Ignatius College.—C. Loneragan, 9st 10lb (bow); G. Baxter, 10st 3lb. (2); J. Allan, 11st 5lb (3); D. O'Sullivan, 10st 7lb str); F. Conlon, 5st 4lb (cox) 1

Sydney Grammar School.—G. Holcombe, 10st 10lb (bow); G. V. Ebsworth, 11st 2lb (2); J. H. M'Laughlin, 10st 10lb (3); D. C. Close, 10st 10lb (str); A. C. Stuart Mason, 4st 10lb (cox) 2

Sydney Church of England Grammar School—F. C. Kater, 9st 13lb (bow); R. C. Adams, 10st (2); J. F. Reid, 11st 12lb (3); D. Taylor, 9st 11lb (str); H. S. Bland, 6st (cox) ... 3

Each of the crews, when lined up, looked very fit. At the word to go, they got away simultaneously at a fast pace. At Gladesville, Sydney Grammar School had a very slight advantage of St. Ignatius crew, and the North Shore crew were some distance behind making a bad fight of it. From this point, St. Ignatius crew put in some very fine work, and, when Tennyson was reached, had full four lengths lead of Sydney Grammar School, the former rowing in excellent form and with a good length, while the latter were fatiguing somewhat, and the North Shore crew not

pushing matters at all. Once ahead, St. Ignatius was practically invincible, though it must be said Grammar School stood out very long; the College crew were increasing their lead at each stroke, and finished first, several lengths ahead of Grammar School, North Shore crew being several lengths in the rear. The race was a beautiful spurt all the way by the St. Ignatius boys; O'Sullivan stroked his crew most creditably. Baxter, though he has not a handsome style, was indispensible in the boat, and exhibited true gameness. They, together with Loneragan and Allan, make up one of the finest, if not the finest, school crew yet seen on the river. Grammar School crew did not shape badly, but some of the crew became fatigued after passing Cabarita. The North Shore crew was not up to the standard of the other crews, and lacked stamina, consequently they could not make any stand against their adversaries, though they went well up to Gladesville. In fact, both Grammar School crews were far inferior to the Riverview crew. Time, 8min 50secs.

SENIOR FOURS.

Course: Abbotsford Wharf to Blaxland's.

Glebe Rowing Club.—R. W. May, 10st (bow); C. C. Farran, 10st 8lb (2); J. Boylson, 11st 5lb (3); W. J. Middleton, 10st 7lb (str); J. Morris (cox) ... ...

St. Ignatius College.—C. Loneragan, 9st 10lb (bow); G. Baxter, 10st 3lb (2); J. Allan, 11st 5lb (3); D. O'Sullivan, 10st 7lb (str); F. Conlon, 5st 4lb (cox) 2

The College crew showed marked gallantry in tackling Glebe after rowing in the earlier contest, but it appears that they entered out of courtesy to Glebe to make a race. Over the first part of the course they gave Glebe a rattling good race. At Cabarita, Glebe had a lead of a length, which was steadily increased to about half a dozen. Nearing the finish, Glebe started paddling, and at the same time St. Ignatius came up with a well-timed spurt, Glebe finishing about two lengths ahead. The course was a long one, and a head wind had to be encountered, together with the wash of a Parramatta steamer, which, by the way, did not ease up. Throughout the race the St. Ignatius crew rowed meritoriously, exhibiting the utmost consistency, and keeping up like Trojans. They were cheered by almost everyone at the finish. Time, 11min 51secs.



St. Ignatius' College Rowing Club.

OFFICERS OF THE CLUB, 1901.

President: Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J.

Captain: D. O'Sullivan.
Hon. Sec.: Rev W. O'Meara, S.J.
Treasurer: H Oxenham.

Committee: Rev. M. A. Garahy, S.J., Messrs F. Donovan, B. M. McBride, C. Loneragan, J. Allan, F. Hoeppner, H. Craven.

The president and committee wish to thank the following ladies and gentlemen who kindly sent donatious to the Regatta Fund:—

Very Rev. J. Ryan, S.J.
„ C. Nulty, S J.
„ J. Brennan, S.J.
„ A. Sturzo, S.J.
Hon. E. W. O'Sullivan, M L.A.
Mrs. Hoëppner
Mrs Dowling
W. Howe Baxter, Esq.
G. T Barry, Esq.
J Fox, Esq.
J. Boylan, Esq.
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J Sands, Esq.
M Hagan, Esq., (Gold Medals)
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Messrs Gowing Bros.
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B. McBride, Esq., Hunter's Hill
J. Mooney, Esq., Croydon
W. T. Muston, Esq., Willoughby
R. Prendergast, Esq.

Financial Statement For Year Ending 31st December, 1900.

	£	s.	d.
To Balance from 1899	33	1	4
„ Subscriptions — Active and Hon. Members	73	12	0
„ Donations—Cash	29	16	0
„ Returns from Steamers	59	12	0
„ Entrance Fees	25	0	0
„ Sale of Programmes	5	5	0
„ Sundries	1	4	7
	£227	10	11

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
By repairs—						
Boats	21	15	8			
Shed	20	5	9			
				42	1	5
„ Insurance				2	10	5
„ Printing, Stationery, &c.				18	0	0
„ Hire of Steamers				19	3	0
„ Subscription N.S.W. Rowing Association				4	6	0
„ Purchase of Trophies				16	14	0
„ Caretaker				18	5	0
„ Miscellaneous Regatta Expenses ...				26	0	0
„ Balance				80	11	1
				£227	10	11

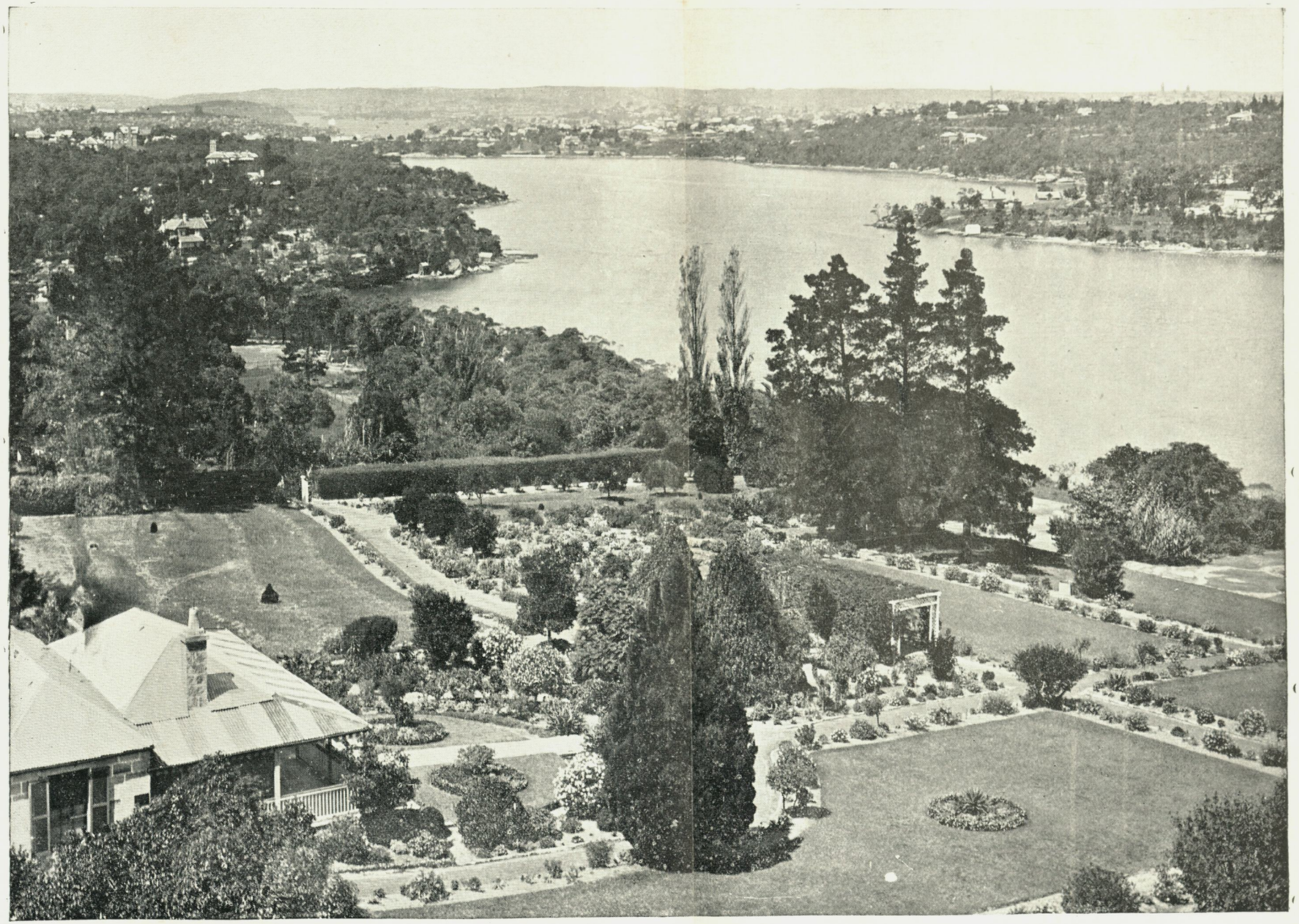
LIABILITIES.

Nil.

ASSETS.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Senior Premises	450	0	0			
„ Boats, &c.	250	0	0			
				700	0	0
Junior Premises	30	0	0			
„ Boats, &c.	70	0	0			
				100	0	0
Trophies				160	0	0
Money in Bank				80	11	1
				£1040	11	1

W. O'Meara, S.J., Hon. Sec.
H. Oxenham, Treasurer.



View of the Course from the College

Presentation to Dr. P. J. Kelly

At the conclusion of the musical portion of the entertainment, the Rev. Father Rector, as President of the Rowing Club, introduced the presentation about to be made to Dr. Kelly. The Rev. President, in the course of his remarks, said that it was four years since St. Ignatius' College Rowing Club had consented to compete in the All Schools' Race on the Parramatta, and on two out of three occasions had the college crew been victorious. Last year, owing to the indisposition of the stroke, the crew did not compete, but did eventually win the Maiden Fours against eight competing crews. On three great occasions, the college crew, coached by Dr. Kelly, had won. In fact, from the time that Dr. Kelly consented to coach the crews, there had been success all round. It was to mark the appreciation of his brilliant success on these three occasions that the members of the Rowing Club had requested Dr. Kelly to accept a memento in the form of a handsome gold medal and photograph. He could not speak too highly of the coach's self-sacrifice in giving so large a portion of his valuable time to the interests of the college. On behalf of the College Rowing Club he thanked Dr. Kelly for his efforts in the past, and then called upon Master Robert Douglas to make the presentation on behalf of the boys.

Robert Douglas said he had been requested by the boys of St. Ignatius College to make a presentation of the gold medal and photograph of the winning crew to Dr. Kelly, and asked him to accept it as a token of their appreciation of the successful efforts of their coach. Dr. Kelly, he said, had, by his painstaking coaching, placed their college at the head of the river. The college club had provided the boat, the sinew and muscle; Dr. Kelly had shaped the crew, and the result was the win on the Parramatta. To achieve this, Dr. Kelly had spared no time, no labour, no inconvenience, hence he had won for himself a corner in the hearts of the boys of Riverview.

The Rector then presented the gold medal to Dr. Kelly. It was a massive gold medal, designed by the President. The obverse contained the raised monogram of the Club—St. I.C.R.C., and the following words: "Token of gratitude from the boys of St. Ignatius' College to Dr. P. J. Kelly." The reverse contained: "College Coach of Crew, 1899–1901.

1899—All Schools' Championship.

1900—Maiden Fours.

1901—All Schools' Championship."

The photograph was an enlarged one of the successful crew, and was in an appropriate frame.

Dr. Kelly, after thanking the boys for their valuable gifts, said he accepted their presentation with the same feelings that actuated them in making it. He had always regarded his services more in the light of a pleasure than a labour, and as long as he was able he would continue to take as much interest in their rowing as he had done in the past. Although, perhaps, sometimes it was a bore to come up for the afternoon's coaching, still, on the whole, he derived always great pleasure from the trip. He had no need of the presentation to remind him of the boys' appreciation, for he was assured of that. To see the crew coming in first on these occasions was sufficient reward for his efforts.

As Dr. Kelly left the platform three ringing cheers were given by the boys.



The Regatta Dinner.

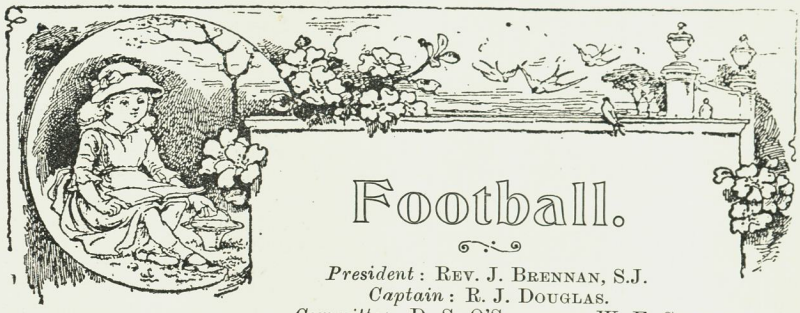
In accordance with a time-honoured custom, the Rowing Club entertained the Regatta officials at dinner a few weeks ago. Seated at what was afterwards described by one of the College crew as a "sumptuous repast" were the Rev. President and officials of the Rowing Club, Messrs J. Deloitte, King Giltinan, F. Donovan, B. M. McBride, and the winners of the All Schools' Race. After justice had been done to the substantial part of the dinner, the President proposed the health of the "Regatta Officials, coupled with the name of Mr. J. Deloitte." He made a touching allusion to the consistency of the Club's officials, and trusted that the Club would have for many years Mr. Deloitte as umpire and Mr. Giltinan as starter.

The trophy won by the College crew was presented at the Sports' Club on Monday, June 17th.

Mr. J. Deloitte, the chairman of the N.S.W. Rowing Association, who presented the trophy, said that he handed over the trophy to the St. Ignatius crew with extreme pleasure. They had rowed a good race and won easily. Again, they had tackled a senior crew, and with great pluck had spurted and spurted to the end.

Master J. Gleeson thanked the chairman for the flattering remarks about the St. Ignatius College crew, and said that he had been appointed by the College Club to receive the trophy.

After a most enjoyable gathering, for which our crew are indebted to the Schools' Association, the presentation came to a conclusion.



Football.

President: Rev. J. Brennan, S.J.
Captain: R. J. Douglas.
Committee: D. S. O'Sullivan, W. E. Chadwick, R. J. Douglas.

The first half of the football season has on a whole been a great success. We have not played so many matches as usual, owing to starting rather late in the season on account of the rowing, and also as several teams with whom we had fixtures disappointed us. More interest has been taken in the game than has been the case for some time. Nearly everyone in the 1st division is an active member of the club, but there are still a few, who though perfectly capable of playing football for fear that it might injure their complexions refrain from doing so. The first team is as follows:—

G. McElhone, full back, kicks very well, has improved in tackling.

H. Barry, wing three-quarter, one of our 3rds last year; has played very well during the season. A fast runner with a good dodge.

J McLaughlin, centre three-quarter A splendid kicker and a very fast runner. Inclined somewhat to neglect his running in favour of kicking.

D. O'Sullivan, centre three-quarter. Last year our best forward, has done very well in his new place. A very powerful and determined runner.

G. Baxter, wing three-quarter, plays an excellent game A very fast and strong runner.

A. Curtin, five-eighth. Rather light for his place, but a very tricky player Has improved very much since last year.

J. Gleeson, scrum-quarter. Best man in the team. A good tackler, a splendid place kick and an unselfish player. Always seems to be where he is wanted

F. Mulcahy, one of our 3rds last year, plays in front line. A very good forward indeed.

J. Allan, plays in front line. Best forward in the team. Especially good on the "line out."

R. Douglas, an excellent captain, plays in front line. A first rate forward. Has done much for the game by his energy, experience and skill.

W. Chadwick, a very hard worker in the scrum and an excellent dribbler.

M. Veech, uses his weight well in the scrum and is good on the "line out." He collars well also.

B. Coen, a good all-round forward. Has improved greatly since last year

N Clifford, a very reliable forward A very good drop kick.

J. Murray, a hard working forward, but inclined never to pass the ball.

F. Coen, emergency back. Captain of the seconds. A useful player.

John Hughes, emergency forward. With a little more experience he promises to be a splendid player

The first team has played six matches; of these the College won five and lost one, scoring 100 points to their opponents 32.

The second team this year is better than it has been for some time, but unhappily, although it possesses good individual players, it is sometimes unable to get a full team together. Frank Coen makes a good captain and is himself a good player, is ably backed up by S. Johnson, N. Oxenham, J. Hughes, W. Murray, J. Conlon, L. McDonald, R. Anderson and S. Rorke.

The third team has done well, though all round their play has not been so brilliant as in past years. However, they regularly come off well and won the King's and Sydney Grammar School matches. Newington failed to put in an appearance and St. Anne's had an easy victory over us in the end of the season.

W. Craven captained the thirds this year. F. Rorke and G. Makinson were his supporters on the committee. Among the other players J. McLaughlin, J. Miller in the backs, and J. Loughnan in the forwards, show most promise. The fault of the team was a want of combination. The team possesses many very hopeful players, who will certainly do well later on if it perseveres.

This year the numbers of the Third Division was greater than for many years past, reaching at one time to a total of 30, and never numbering less than 27. This increase of numbers was a decided advantage, we think, for all concerned. What a difference to look at it from one standpoint, between playing football on a half-holiday with seven or eight men aside and the many good matches we have had this term. As a direct consequence the play has been much better than in former years, and we were not surprised to see the "fifths" holding their own against such good teams as Riverview "fourths," St. Aloysius "fifths" and S.G.S. juniors. We were beaten in only one match (the first of the season) by a team supposed to be St Aloysius "fifths" The score was 11 to nil. We were not surprised to see two of them playing with their first team a few weeks later.

The new football ground though a little hard in parts, is a great improvement on the old one.

The following are the scores in the matches played so far this season: St. Aloysius V. *v.* Riverview V. 11 to nil. S G.S. Juniors *v.* Riverview V. nil to 27. Riverview IV. *v.* Riverview V. 8 to 9. There was a good deal of misunderstanding about this match; however the V. are all agreed that the umpire's decision is final). St Aloysius V. *v.* Riverview V, 15 to nil.

Riverview —Newington.

This was one of those grand and important occasions which draw to the football ground the more distinguished members of the pedagogical staff, who very seldom make their appearance when business, connected with the college of a physical and sublunary aspect, is in progress. Mathematical professors left their well-worn desks and came and stood by the touch line, to ease, for a while those troubled brains of theirs round which the Algebraical symbols a, b, c, were still chasing each other in the cyclic order. We do not think that these gentlemen have since regretted this step; the spectacle was certainly a most entertaining one.

There was an awful silence among the spectators as the enemy marched into the field. The silence still continued as the two forces stood drawn up in battle array. "Are you all ready" said Mr. Armstrong, putting the whistle to his mouth. The silence of the crowd was as that of a sepulchre, then the whistle shrieked, the ball flew through the air, and there burst from a hundred throats a roar of exhortation so sudden, so thunderboltic, that a foal which was browzing in the neighbourhood, and which had not enough knowledge of the world to expect the storm, leaped in amazement over an adjoining fence, and dashed ruthlessly over some newly planted cabbages. But the thirst for glory, which the encouragement of the bystanders instilled into the breasts of the Riverview warriors passes description. They surpassed the agility of the foal, although actuated by different motives. They flung themselves on the Newingtonians with a fiery resolution, which was irresistible. The stately figure of Captain Douglas was ever foremost in the van; Wilfred Chadwick, a hero of seventy fights, caused friend and foe to gasp with admiration at his prowess; James Allan interested the mathematicians in demonstrating by means of various members of the Newington Club what a variety of postures the human frame may be made to take up with regard to mother earth as base. The battle had been raging for about ten minutes, mostly in Newington's twenty five, when J. Gleeson started a passing rush, and we saw with delight that the ball was making its way from hand to hand to where the veteran G. P. Baxter was waiting on the wing. At length he clasps it safe and sound, and away he goes. We had not time even to feel anxiety. A flash of blue and white swept like a meteor through the ranks of the Newingtonians, his elbows played with the same rapidity on the chests of his opponents as his feet on the ground, and when he stooped gracefully and placed down the ball beyond the line, a scene, both comical and polemic of rolling dust and sprawling warriors was left behind him. After this brilliant performance the confidence of the Riverviewers became redoubled. Soon afterwards a forward onslaught drove the ball over the Newington line, and J. Gleeson, the omnipresent hurled himself upon it, and crowned his efforts by sending the ball with unerring aim over the cross bar. The score was now, 8—0, and the good humour of the spectators was intense. However, the tide of fortune experienced a slight turn at this point, and after a fine run with a complete somersault at the end of it, Barker. of Newington, scored at the corner and converted. But J. Gleeson soon put the most gloomy sceptics into a good humour by again attaining in a corkscrew fashion, which completely non-plussed the enemy, that now familiar territory behind the Newington goal posts.

After half time Captain Douglas was limping as he led his comrades once more to the fray, but the influence of his commanding mind was still felt by friend and foe. The energy of his colleagues was unabated. The hard head of F. Mulcahy, which has gained so many victories over Greek and Mathematics, brought discomfiture to many an inimical nose. At length, D. O'Sullivan, renowned by sea and by land kicked the ball over the Newington line, and, following on, elbowed his way through the press, brushed aside all opposition and scored a try. J. Gleeson, who must already have been quite satiated with celebrity, kicked a goal with such dexterity that the spectators nearly went mad, and for myself, while making a motion with my hand in sympathy with that of J. Gleeson's boot, I broke the top of my pencil, so that if any gentlemen happened to do any deeds of glory while I was looking for a knife, I hope they will excuse me from mentioning the same. The score was at this point 16—5. But now Newington rallied. After a series of good passing rushes, Brown got over our goal line, into that "undiscovered land from whose bourne no traveller returned," - at least, not without the loss of some stray portions of his drapery, which yielded to the frantic clutches of G. McElhone, our full back. Horror! they kicked a goal. The spectators now began to look serious. The ball kept provokingly in the Riverview twenty-five. Again and again columns of black and white warriors rushed to within a yard of Riverview line, but as often they would be hurled back beaten and dismayed Once they nearly kicked a goal. At another time there was a five yard's scrum. The suspense was painful. The crowd held their breath; M. Veech hopped. A pessimist near me had just wrung his hands and groaned that all was lost, when B. Coen kicked the ball into neutral ground. Captain Douglas and his men charged with irresistible ferocity, drove the ball into Newington's twenty-five, and thence out of bounds. Then the whistle blew, and before the mental vision of the blue and white heroes who had fought so well that day swam glorious victory and fair prospects of three days carousal in honour of the Duke.

Riverview.—The King's School

This match was played in the enemy's country, and as I suppose the secret must come out some time or another, despite the trickery of composition; we had better confess straight away that Riverview was defeated by 9—6. After all, we have come to think that it is just as well to suffer a reverse now and again. It acts as a very wholesome, if somewhat bitter stimulant to the mind. A prolonged succession of victories, hurrahing, screeching, and shouting becomes monotonous, and even distasteful. It is advisable that the laurel wreath of victory should at times be changed for a chaplet of a colder nature,

and consequently, according to the principles of homeopathy, one calculated to allay all swelling of the head.

Riverview kicked off. Nothing of interest took place till about ten minutes after the commencement, when Debenham of King's School received the ball rom a scrum and ran in to the mournful tune of three points. No goal. After this it seemed to dawn upon theKing's School party that it wouldn't be a bad idea to win the match, while the Riverviewers seemed at last to be awakened to the feeling that that would, on the contrary, be a very bad idea indeed, and things became more brisk. The tide of battle then fluctuated. It was at this particular stage that J. Gleeson came especially under our notice. If it is asked what exactly he did to merit that honour, we are quite at a loss to answer, for it was peculiarly true in his case that the quickness of the hand deceives the eye. But, despite all his efforts, and those of many other gallant gentlemen the ball kept in a decidedly sensitive position in the Riverview twenty-five. Sometimes W. Chadwick would lead a forlorn hope in a dribbling rush, but somehow or other the ball seemed to have an attachment for our twenty-five, and would inevitably return. But at length the King's School again broke our defence, but failed to kick a goal. We own that we began to be afflicted with a severe attack of hypochondria at this point. It appears that Preston Baxter, like another celebrated personage, may sometimes nod, for soon afterwards he gave a most unguarded punt, which was like to have cost us dear, had not D. O'Sullivan charged at the person who happened to be carrying the precious burthen, and upset his equilibrium in a masterly fashion.

After half time the Riverviewers advanced to the fray with great determination. Some fine passing rushes were executed, but Dame Fortune had remained behind at the Lane Cove, and in her place the demon Knock-on presented his uncanny visage to nip our fair prospects in the bud. J. McLaughlin did some brilliant work at this stage Ever and anon he would intercept a dangerous passing rush and dash like a hare up to within five yards of the King's School goal, but no farther The King's School again forced the ball in to the Riverview twenty-five, and, alas scored another try This was too much. My head fell upon my chest, and for full ten minutes I saw naught that was proceeding on the battle field. Judging by my ears at this time the ball seemed to be in the Riverview twenty-five. I was even afraid to look up, lest I should see three more points rolling into our enemy's coffers I had just pulled my hat over my nose to signify my utter relinquishment of every link of hope which bound me to existence, when I heard a shout of triumph, and starting up was just in time to see the ball curving gracefully over the enemy's goal bar, and J. Gleeson, standing with out-stretched boot, and with a smile that would have told its tale without any corroborating testimony Fired by this example Preston Baxter made a brilliant dash along the line, but turned a complete sumersault at about five yards from home. But soon after Daniel O'Sullivan fell forward with half a dozen Regal scholars clinging like leeches round his shoulders, and scored exactly on the line Thoughts of victory were now seriously contemplated, but just when these fair hopes were on the point of realization the cruel whistle squealed. I hardly think anyone was in the humour for similes at that moment, but that fatal inevitable squeal of the whistle has since appeared to me similar in its effects on the breasts of the Riverviewers to the banging of the vigilant bell which gives the signal for stern reality to charge, and sack the grey castles of dreamland, and thrust before the sad brain of the awakened grim prospects of trousers and boots that are to be donned, and stern ablutions to be executed, under the rays of the still reigning moon.

SOCIAL NOTES.

President : Rev. J. Healy, S.J.

It cannot be said that this term has been varied by the usual number of social events. This is mainly due to the stress of work that the mid-winter University examinations demand. St. Patrick's night passed off very pleasantly in the enjoyment of a concert, chiefly formed of extra talent. The two great attractions were Mr. Lawrence Campbell, ever a most enjoyable delight at our concerts, and the Meister Singers, who I need not say are now very generally known. Of the various items, those that provided most pleasure were, Mr. Campbell's very humourous recitation "The Irish Schoolmaster" and that charming little quartette "The Shamrock."

Regattas are very complicated matters indeed and are always attended by a varied number of satellites, which add not a little to their splendour. The Regatta Concert, perhaps the prince of these, was summoned up this year in a somewhat sudden and alarming fashion, yet it failed not to appear in all its accustomed grandeur, to halo the glory of our 1901 Regatta. Musical solos, brilliant songs, trios and amusing recitations, were followed by no less witty speeches, gold and silver medals and dazzling trophies. In fact, this year's regatta set in a very wealth of splendour and glory.

Perhaps the most pleasing part of the regatta concert, was the presentation of a very valuable gold medal and an enlarged photo of the crew to Dr. Kelly, as an acknowledgement of his long continued and invaluable services as coach of the crew; a more extended account of this appears in another column.

Press Notices on "Our Alma Mater."

CHRISTMAS, 1900.

"OUR ALMA MATER is a little publication well worthy of attention. The printing, paper, and illustrations are excellent."—*Nepean Times*, Penrith, 12/1/01.

"OUR ALMA MATER, as usual, is excellently got-up and relieved throughout with views of the college and its surroundings—its prize students, football clubs, rowing crews, rifle teams, etc. We are glad to see that the college is more than maintaining its reputation as one of the leading scholastic establishments of the state."—*The Inverell Argus*, Inverell, 11/1/01.

"The latest issue of OUR ALMA MATER is of a very interesting character, and it is neatly printed and admirably illustrated. Among the portraits is that of Master Felix Conlon, of Maclean, winner of the Class Championship Gold Medal. Master Felix also figures prominently in the College Sports, being coxswain of the College Four" — *The Clarence River Advocate*, Maclean, 8/1/01.

'We have received from the editors OUR ALMA MATER. The number is an excellent one, well illustrated with capitally reproduced photographs, and shows no falling of on the issues of recent years. In addition to being an excellent record of school life, it contains several thoughtful papers which will repay the trouble of perusal."—*Bundaberg Star*, Bundaberg, Q., 12/1/01.

"The journa published by the students of St. Ignatius College is an excellent production."—*The Monaro Mercury*, Cooma, 11/1/01.

"OUR ALMA MATER is one of the best conducted of all the college magazines. The December number is beautifully illustrated."—*The Register*, Adelaide, 10/1/01.

"Perhaps one of the neatest and most interesting magazines published by the various schools and colleges in Sydney, is that which bears the title of OUR ALMA MATER"—*The Wagga Advertiser*, Wagga, 10/1/01.

"In the zig-zagging of a trip in the Lane Cove steamers. touching a wharf on this side then on that, at last strikes a little pier with the legend 'Riverview,' which pier springs out of the rocks and shrubs through which a picturesque footpath winds away somewhat upwards, and that is all the passing tourist sees of 'Riverview.' OUR ALMA MATER takes him inside and shows him many things of much interest. Boys, boys —all about boys—and very good boys they have proved themselves during the last year. But it is not a case of all brain and no muscle; in shooting, rowing, football, and cricket. the boys have more than held their own. A 'Riverview' lad, young McElhone, played here for Spring Ridge on Saturday, and showed capital form with the bat."—*The Gunnedah Advertiser*, Gunnedah, 14/1/01.

"OUR ALMA MATER contains a very choice collection of reading of exalted tone, and its illustrations are very good."—*The Cootamundra Herald*, Cootamundra, 16/1/01.

"Many pictures illustrate the pages of OUR ALMA MATER which, as usual, presents reports of the work and the recreation of the students, with original prose and verse to vary the reading matter."—*The Maitland Daily Mercury*, Maitland, 8/1/01.

"OUR ALMA MATER contains a number of most admirable views, besides which there is a large amount of general reading and information pertaining to the affairs of the College, from which it is evident that the past year has been one of unusual prosperity."—*The Grenfell Record*, Grenfell, 12/1/01.

"OUR ALMA MATER is profusely illustrated, and shows at a glance the many distinct advantages derived by students at this old established institution."—*The Wellington Gazette*, Wellington, 10/1/01.

"OUR ALMA MATER is quite up to usual form. Athletics take prominence in the pamphlet, and a series of articles in defence of classics in education will be found interesting reading"—*The Hillgrove Guardian* Hillgrove, 12/1/01.

"OUR ALMA MATER. A capital number, full of artistic illustrated and interesting reading matter. A thoughtful paper on 'Classics in Education' will repay perusal."—*The Cumberland Argus*, Parramatta, 12/1/01.

"OUR ALMA MATER, the interesting little annual from Riverview College, has both literary merit and neatness of production to commend it. Old students of the college will be sure to read it with decided relish."—*The Western Post*, Mudgee, 17/1/01.

"OUR ALMA MATER is the title of the magazine of St Ignatius College, Riverview, Sydney Among the contents of the issue are the Rev. A Power's article on the 'Classics in Education.' The whole of the contents reflect high credit on the ability of the writers and the judgment of the editors. OUR ALMA MATER will be read with special pleasure by the parents and friends of the students, by ex-students, and many other persons."—*The Age*, Brisbane, 19/1/01.

"As in previous years, OUR ALMA MATER is well illustrated, and the contents are diversified and interesting, and the publication is a credit to all concerned."—*Goulburn Evening Penny Post*, Goulburn, 12/1/01.

"On Sunday I again visited the harbour. After calling at numerous small landing places I alighted at St. Ignatius College. We first of all visited the spacious baths, then the boat sheds, next the three ovals, then the farm with the well-fed cattle, the infirmary and dispensing establishment, the railway line for hauling the coal up by a winding plant, the orchard and garden; and then the huge main structure, consisting of the dormitories, dining hall, and billiard rooms, separately situated for the various ages. We afterwards ascended the look-out, and here obtained a magnificent view of Sydney. Descending, we visited the play-houses, the armoury, the musical rooms—all separately situated—and the pretty church with its massive altar, finally calling at the rector's mansion. This college is a marvel. It is lit by electricity, and being isolated, generates its own power, and has its own post-office, telephone and telegraph. It is a striking illustration of private enterprise and energy. At present there are over 100 students, and the strict discipline, healthy surroundings, and the natural advantages, afford them a very pleasurable existence." —*The Bunyip*, Gawler, S.A., 12/1/01.

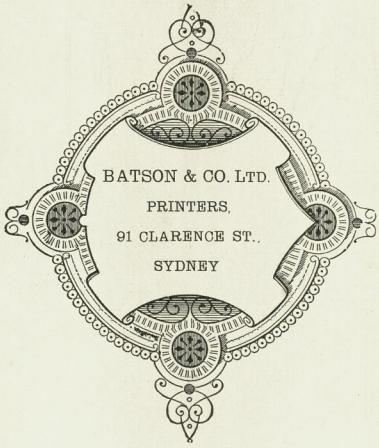


To the Violet.

O Violet, sweet Violet!
Blithe messenger of Spring!
In dewy ways thy feet are set,
Thy fragrant breath takes wing
And floats upon the balmy air.
It speaks to us of all things fair,
That died in winter cold:
But now the dead uplift the head,
And shine in robes of purple, green and gold.

O Violet, dear Violet!
When thy sweet smile I see,
I cannot fear, I cannot fret—
I must be glad with thee.
The Spring has come, a young crowned queen:
The primrose, daisy, buds so green,
And all rare blooms that blow,
Come forth to pay her homage gay:
They give me joy that fears no care nor woe.

M. W.


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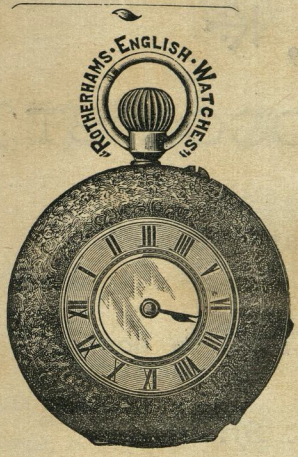
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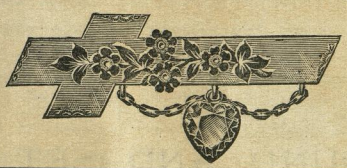
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