OUR ALMA MATER.

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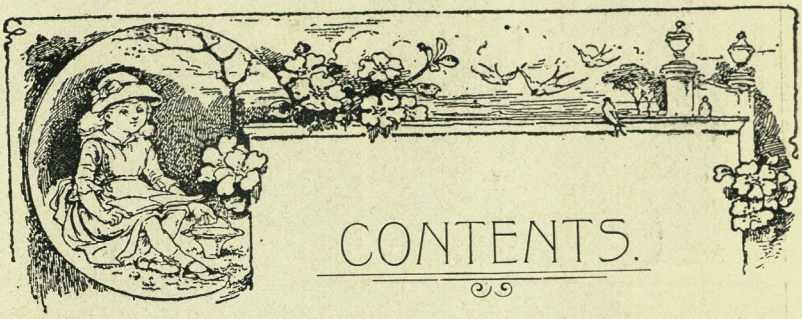
KING ALFRED.

DOWN from the north they came,
Long-forkéd beards aflame,
Fearless blue eyes that shone
With the pride of the rover;
Down in their ships they sailed,
Iron-strong, ringlet-mailed
Warriors, whose fame has gone
Anglia over.

The peasant in Wessex pales,
Listening to fearsome tales,—
How, many a midnight black,
Phanton-like horsemen
Swooped on a hamlet dark,
Left there their bloody mark,
Swept with their booty back,
Ruthless these Norsemen.

But out on Swanage Bay
Alfred, the young prince, lay,
Watching his slender fleet,
Heartening his oarsmen,
With strong soul and ready brain,
Longing to meet the Dane,
While, where the waters beat,
Trembled the shoresmen.

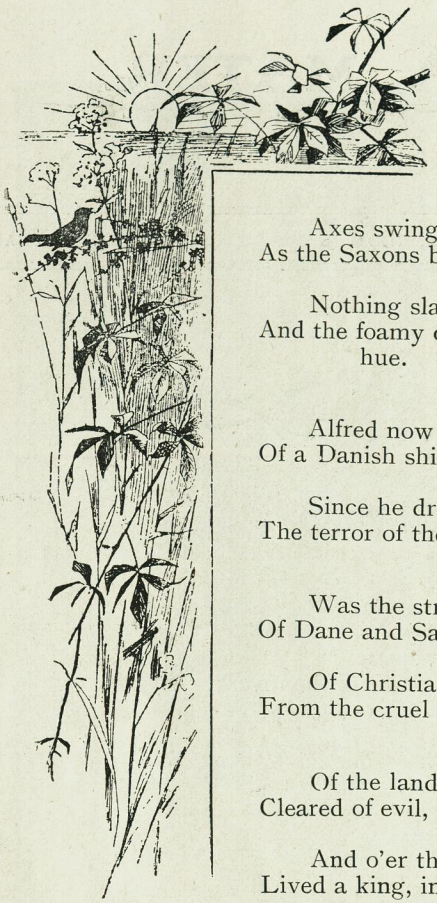
Slow they come
O'er the deep, and the sweep
Of their oars lifts the vessels on the tide;
All are dumb,
Save the old, battle-bold
Scald, who sings of glories past and Denmark's pride.



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Now they close;
Axes swing, arrows ring
As the Saxons bend their toughened bows of yew,
And their foes,
Nothing slack, answer back,
And the foamy crests are crimson and the wave a deeper hue.

They have fought;
Alfred now on the prow
Of a Danish ship is drawing to the shore,
Recking naught,
Since he drave o'er the wave
The terror of the nation and cleansed the ocean floor.

Stern and long
Was the strife, ere the life
Of Dane and Saxon mingled—forgot the arts of war—
When the song
Of Christian peace sang release
From the cruel cult of Odin and of Thor.

On the throne
Of the land, which his hand
Cleared of evil, filled with justice and with lore,
O'er his own,
And o'er the Dane, without stain
Lived a king, in kingly annals, foremost evermore.

Was there aught
Further still? Could the skill
That saved his folk from ruin, gave them laws both wise and kind,
Mould their thought,
Fashion speech, gently teach
Rude natures how to cherish, too, the treasures of the mind?

He has won
Even this greatest bliss,
For a limpid spring of English from his lips arose,
Set to run
Thro' men's souls, now onward rolls,
In a broad majestic current ever widening as it flows.

Ruler wise,
Poet, too, there are few
Who have taught as well the lesson that he gave;
So our eyes
Love the light of the bright
Lofty poet, model monarch, warrior brave.

T. H.



Riverview Revisited.



AN IMPRESSION BY J. E. S. HENRIE.

THE Eton of Australia, St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, is a name to conjure with, it may be said without exaggeration throughout the world. Her sons have fallen in far away South Africa fighting for King and Empire. The oratory taught in Riverview has been heard in the House of Commons from the eloquent lips of her ex-students. Her scholars lecture in the University. Her pupils have taken a distinguished part in the councils of the country and in bringing about the Federation of the States of the Australian Commonwealth. One of her pupils occupies the proud position of being returned as the senior Senator for Tasmania, over ex-Premiers and Ministers of the Crown, in the first Parliament of United Australia. Riverview has turned out merchants and professional men whose ability has won for themselves and their Alma Mater the admiration and esteem of those with whom they have been associated. In whatever walk of life the ex-student of Riverview goes his way, he is ever conscious of the obligation the prestige of St. Ignatius' College imposes on him of being a Christian and being earnest and thorough in whatever he does for himself, for others and for his country. My dear friend, the late Mr. T. F. Kelly, crystallised the feeling which brings about this when he expressed, at the inaugural banquet of the Ex-students' Union, that "our Union cannot but remind us that the object with which we were sent to Riverview—the object, in fact, of all education—is to make us good citizens of the community to which we belong. It must remind us that we are Ignatians, and that we owe a duty to our school and to one another. To be an Ignatian should not be a mere accidental circumstance; it should be to those entitled to the name a something to be proud of, a hall-mark of integrity, of honesty, of purity of character. To be ever faithful to the laws of religion and to the laws of our country is the duty we owe to our school, and in the performance of that duty we shall best forward our own and the interests of our college."

St. Ignatius' College is an apparition of beauty, the natural charms of whose site have been if possible added to by the skill of art. Built on the heights of Riverview on the right of the upper reaches of the Lane Cove River, facing green lawns and a splendidly-laid-out garden, surrounded by a noble park with rustic bridges, garden seats, ferneries, summer houses, and pagodas, St. Ignatius', springing as from the Groves of Academe, may well be called picturesque. Along the foreshores at intervals of two hundred yards or so are the college baths and the junior and senior boat sheds over which floats the famous blue and white, the Riverview College colours. Threading one's way through the garden paths up to the guest house, one is impressed by the calm and beauty which reign around. One can hardly realize that the rush and roar of the streets of Sydney have been heard less than an hour ago; and that on calm nights with favourable winds the chimes of the General Post Office clock may be heard enforcing on the minds of the students the lessons of the Jesuit masters, "He watching over Israel sleepeth not." This scholastic retreat ensures from end to end of the academic year uninterrupted commune with the classics, and the modern educators. So in fitting circumstances the work of moulding character and

principle for the sterner and rougher battle of life goes on with the success all acknowledge.

In the reception-room of the stone cottage —the original college whilst the larger building was going on, but now the guest house—there amidst evidences of the college triumphs by flood and field such as rowing cups innumerable, and rifle shields, amidst illuminated addresses testifying to the affection of the boys for their Rectors, pictured scrolls containing the names of presidents of the College sodalities, and perpetual reminders of the literary successes of the students of St. Ignatius'. I was met one day recently with a warm greeting by Father Dalton. It is the same old Father Dalton that old Ignatians knew, with the cheery word and hearty smile though it is over two years since he humorously alluded at a cricket luncheon to his "85 not out." The personality of the venerable Founder of Riverview is so interwoven with the history and progress of St. Ignatius' that he is always the first figure that flits across the mind when thinking of the old College. We reflect on what other Rectors have done for the College—Fathers Keating, Ryan, and Gartlan—but the splendidly affectionate first impression of Father Dalton as he flashes on the mind of the youthful student is never effaced. As the first Rector of this famous College, he watched over its infancy with fatherly care, and later taught it its high ambition and glorious destiny; guiding the footsteps of its young students; entering with brotherly enthusiasm into their triumphs; sorrowing with a father's love in their young troubles; firm in his duty to them, correcting their faults, putting down the over-boisterous with a firm hand—witha! loving them ever.

Father Dalton, addressing the students of '90, said—"So long associated with Riverview, I cannot forget—and would not if I could—the many happy days I spent here, and the many generous-hearted boys who passed through in my years as Rector—boys who are now young men 'paddling their own canoes' on the waves of the big outside world. I can never forget those happy days, those kind friends, nor those dear old pupils. Once a boy has been a pupil of ours we never forget him. We watch his course in after life with deep interest, we sympathize with him in his struggles, we rejoice with him in his success; we condole with him in his failures, and we pray for him always. As long as Almighty God spares me I shall try and never forget our old pupils at the altar."

Now in the evening of his life, with the furrows of old age deep indented on his saintly brow, he still cares with a yearning love for his old friends and pupils. After recalling many past events and listening to my story of the present, Father Dalton bids me look around and see my Alma Mater anew. On the quadrangle I met Father Joseph Brennan, S.J., remembered by old Riverview footballers and cricketers in the scholastic days, now returned from the Continent, his formal studies over, and again as of yore Senior Prefect. Mr. J. Healy, S.J, and Brother Doyle are close beside us, whilst in the distance may be seen the towering form of Mr. Kent taking as of old his constitutional along the avenue to the cricket oval.

For those who do not know Riverview I shall describe it as briefly as may be; but the spirit which makes of the halls and the walls of Riverview friends which seem to throb as with the sensibility of life, can only be imbibed by those who have lived under the roof of the College for years.

At the rear of the College post and telegraph office and to the side of the telephone-room part of the guest house, are the Junior study-hall, the armoury of the junior recreation-room; and at the rear is the junior library, abutting on the garden where once was the gasoline reservoir, now done away with since the electric light has been installed throughout the College even down to the wharf. Proceeding along the wide, open verandah, we come on several class rooms wherein taught such popular old masters as Father Gartlan, Father O'Connor, Fr. O'Connell, Father Cock, and lay masters D Kent, John De Lacy, O'Reilly, Flanagan, M'Givern, Carlos, and Casey. The verandah, too, has memories of its own, for here it was Father John Murphy was wont to pace thinking out the schemes of study which kept Riverview in the front of seminaries of learning, or making ready, as Prefect of Studies, to pay a surprise visit to a class to comment on its progress or admonish the slothful.

Next we find the chapel where Riverview old students made their first Communions, and were Confirmed, and where several have come back to be married. The chapel is about the same size as the Second Division study, with the addition of a side-chapel and sacristy. The altar is of solid marble, and was the gift of the late John Hughes, K.C S G. There is seating accommodation for about 150 students and masters in

the chapel proper, the side-chapel being for the use of the farm hands and the neighbouring cottagers who come every Sunday to the Holy Sacrifice. Here the annual Retreats are held in Holy Week, conducted by visiting Jesuit preachers; here the morning prayers and Mass are said; here are daily recited the Rosary and the evening devotions, and on Saturdays and Sundays benediction. Here in words of Monsieur de Gailhard-Bancel, deputy of the department of Ardeche in the French Chamber des Deputies (an old Jesuit pupil), the students are taught that "the value of life is in the good one does, in the services that he renders, in the energy with which he fulfills his duties towards God, towards his family, towards all those around him, towards his country. That life is made precious by actions and sacrifice; that all the good we may possess, fortune and education, intellect, strength, health, all in a word are gifts of God, for which we shall have to give an account; 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" Continuing—he was speaking in the Chamber on the recent laws against the religious Orders—he said: "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 organization and make it better than they themselves have made it? Better than you the Jesuits know how to teach I have had the honor 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" (Interruptions on the Left) "I speak for the old pupils of the Jesuits We pride ourselves on having had such masters, and we share the feelings of gratitude and admiration which M. de Gailhard-Barcel has expressed"

To return to the description. After leaving the chapel we leisurely cross the quadrangle past the old band house, now the confectionery shop. In the middle of the quadrangle is a large flower-bed, surrounding a full-sized statue of the Sacred Heart, beneath whose base is a glass receptacle containing the names of those boys who were in residence when Father Keating unveiled it. That night will recall many memories to the "Old Boys," and to none more than the members of Father O'Malley's band, for some wicked wight had soaped the bows of all the violins, loosened the drums, stuffed the cornets-a-piston, and generally played such havoc that the music had to be performed on the practising instruments. As punishment for this, no doubt, Father O'Malley invented his Mnemonics system geography and history.

Further on is the senior boys' billiard-room, containing one of Alcock's full-size tables, and other tables for every conceivable game—chess, dominoes, draughts, ping-pong, etc. Here, too, is a piano to while away the tedium of wet afternoons, at which in days long ago Dr. Coen played the accompaniments to Alf. Jennings, Jack Cullinane, Jack Davidson, Jack D'Arcy, Jack Toohey, Dawson Corrigan, Charlie Lennon. Jack Shearer, Arthur Rudd, and Gregan MacMahon, as they joined in the chorus of some good old ballad. Emerging through a glass door we are on a promenade covered with tan, where friendly bouts with the gloves, contests with single sticks, and games with rope quoits go on during the evening recreation. This promenade faces the playgrounds and handball and tennis courts, where the time of sport and recreation is spent. Two concrete patches were laid here whilst Mr. Cock was first Perfect, and to him and the liberality of Fathers Keating and Ryan are also due the many improvements like the erection of the gymnasium hall, etc

The senior library is separated from the billiard-room by a masters'-room and a hall which is at once a museum of natural history and a gallery for the instruments gathered by the learned Jesuit physicist, Father Power. The library contains several thousand volumes whose subjects run from history, belles lettres, and philosophy to fiction, which some critics assure us is idealised philosophy. Here take place the Senior debates held at regular intervals throughout the year; here gained their gold medals for oratory, Joe de Lisle, Tom Curran (for six years, till he came back to practice at the N S.W. Bar, a member of the House of Commons, in which, according to that severe critic, the Right Hon. John Morley, Mr. Curran delivered the finest speech ever given at Westminster), and Harry Keating (the senior Senator for Tasmania, whose brilliant eloquence, far-

seeing thought, and strong personality, command attention in the Federal Parliament). The music-rooms, each containing a piano, stand between the library and the microcosm (old No. 5) or theatre, where in my time the fine operatic baritone voice of Mr. O'Rielly and the topical songs of Mr. T. Curran were applauded with equal vehemence by the Catholic taste of the schoolboy. Here, too, lectures were given by Dr. Beattie, Mr. Dickens (who almost made us believe that Charles Dickens was readable), by Father Keating, and by Colonel M'Donald.

Before us stands the College proper a four-storied edifice built of solid rock, with a basement containing chemical laboratory and physiology classroom, bathrooms, etc. On the same level are the kitchen, store rooms, and ice machine-house, where is manufactured ice for the College cuisine. The upper portion contains dormitories, study halls, classrooms, refectories, masters' rooms, community chapel and library. The senior study overlooks the College gardens and is ever fresh with the cool breezes blowing from the river, pure and stimulating with the keeness of the hills, or pungent with the fragrance of the flowers. No wonder that here the boys become masters of the classics, and the intricacies of mathematics. And, oh, how many old faces does this study call up of boys and masters who now are no more—of those scattered over the world never all to be reunited until the last dread roll-call. Here presided Fathers James O'Connor, Brennan, Murphy, John Murphy, Tuite, Cock, Hasset, and Pigot. Here studied Harry Keating, L L.D., the late Thomas F. Kelly, B A., George Flannery, L.L B., Colonel Lenehan, Lieutenant d'Apice, John Cullinane, M.A, Dawson Corrigan, genial Jack Davidson, Vinny Fitzgerald, the lion-hearted Alf. Jennings, John Fitzsimons, Harry Manning, B.A., Percy Power, B.A., Gregan McMahon, B.A., Thomas Curran, B.L, Arthur Deery, Ambrose Pratt, C. Brennan, M.A., D'Arcy, R. Brown, and others too numerous to mention now forging ahead in the strenuous race of life

Besides the study-hall are three classrooms, and here we come on to the refectory where we again meet our old friend, Brother Doyle, the College engineer and electrician. *En passant*, I might say that all old Ignatians will be pleased to hear that Brother Doyle is the same old good-hearted Brother of yore—not a bit changed, and still cogitating new inventions and improvements. The refectory is commodious, capable of seating about 150 boys comfortably. Passing up from the community dining-hall we come on the private rooms, recreation hall, and chapel of the masters. Upwards, ever upwards, and we reach the senior dormitory containing about 80 beds. Next to this dormitory is a smaller one, for the seniors preparing for examinations, once known as the model dormitory. It may be remarked that younger boys have two smaller dormitories in another building adjoining the main building. Higher up we come on the trunk room, where the boys' trunks are stored till wanted at breaking-up time; and going up a few more steps we find ourselves on a promenade running over the whole length of the College roof.

A splendid view of the surrounding scenery, as is natural, can be seen from this great height. The whole length and width of the College rifle butts, at the side of which Brother Doyle has planted an orangery, can be seen without merging into the blur of perspective. The four college ovals on which four visiting teams from Sydney have simultaneously played test matches with the College teams—surely no academy in the world could surpass this—are seen from here, fresh and inviting in their spring dress. Thick woodland bounds the northern end of the College property, whilst Tambourine and Burns Bays and the Lane Cove River are the eastern, western, and southern boundaries. The scene from here by night is entrancing. The cold, silent depths of the cloudless river stretch from the foot of the College grounds right up to the lights of Sydney. Flashing broad bands of green and red and white light, the numerous ferry boats dashing thither and hither like fire flys over a swamp, lead us to think that we are in another and newer Venice.

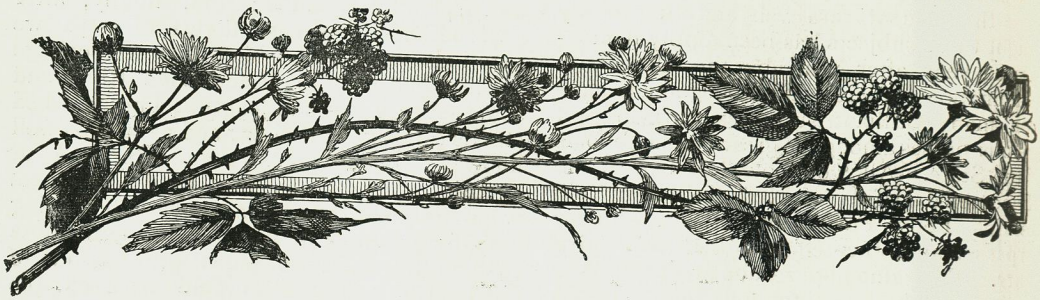
Leaving this building, one naturally thinks of what is taught in the great institution, or what are the objects of the Jesuits, what the curriculum of their scholastic course. Here are taught in their elementary and advanced stages, by learned priests, Greek, Latin, French, English, History, ancient and modern, German, mathematics in their every branch, chemistry, physiology, bookkeeping, shorthand, theology, and generally the wide-embracing subjects of a liberal education, to fit the students for the professions. Hebrew and Spanish, though not class subjects, may be learned by those who wish, and who

show by the earnestness of their application the honesty and *bona fides* of their desire. That the students are well and thoroughly taught these subjects has been amply demonstrated year after year, by the University examinations, wherein the college lads have won many brilliant successes, carrying off premier passes among the great Public schools of the State. All "old boys" remember the phenomenal passes of Ned Kelly, Harold Perkins, Percy Power, and others, who far surpassed any other effort in their respective years. The same high results are still being obtained by the present pupils, and without doubt will be in the future.

Brother Doyle shows me the power-house where the electric-lighting power which turns night into day at Riverview is generated. From the college to the goods wharf in Burns Bay runs a cable tram for the conveyance of goods, etc., to the college. This tramway speaks volumes for the enterprize and grit of the college engineer. Besides the power-house is a steam laundry with every modern accessory, another idea of the far-seeing engineer. Further along we find the college vegetable garden, where every kitchen vegetable and many table fruits are grown. Taking advantage of a lift in the car, we are brought to the college rifle butts, where so many crack intercolonial shots have been trained under Sergeant-Major Heagney and Sergeant-Major Williams (who fell recently in South Africa). Brother Doyle has reclaimed several acres of land lying around where the engine-house was. These he has planted with lucerne and vegetables. The rather stubborn land has been rendered fertile by a system of irrigation carried out under Brother Doyle's directions, suggested as he says, by a close perusal of Mr. Alfred Deakin's report in Victorian Parliament on irrigation. All this has been added to the college farm, where Brother Kelly in the old days was wont to see the butter made and the bacon cured. Leaving the farm, we are soon on the Second Division oval, with its two pitches and splendid pavilion; and, finally, after descending a few easy flights of steps, we may indulge in a refreshing dip in the college baths, situated on the Lane Cove River and some seventy yards in length. The boatshed stands a little to the right, and as it is so well known to every Australian interested in aquatics, there is no need to dilate on its wonderful growth and successes. The rowing club, by means of its regattas, has done more than anything else to cement those bonds of good feeling and fellowship between the various great Public schools which is so much to be desired in a young nation, where the aim of the educators of youth is to send forth yearly sound patriotic citizens, imbued with the love of native land, and having in the vanguard of their ambition the welfare and the progress of their young country. And these annual reunions, under the presidency of Father Gartlan, still continue amongst the principal events of Sydney's social year.

Riverview was the first scholastic institution to send hearty greetings to Australia's first Governor-General, and it was fitting that this should be, seeing that in the past so many Vice-Royalties have graced the annual "Speech Days" with their presence, and shown by their frequent visits to Riverview their appreciation of, and sympathy with, the efforts of the teaching body. Lord Carrington, Lord Jersey, Lord Hampden, always whilst here took an interest in Riverview, and still continue to do so, though so far away from the College on the river. But the influence of the College is not confined to the great Public Schools, for the University itself has profited by the annual reports of the Prefect of Studies. All remember the defects in the University system so ably pointed out by the late Father John Murphy, S.J., year after year, and which, acting on his suggestions, the Senate has since remedied.





OLD BOY'S UNION.

IT has always been a source of great pleasure to us to chronicle the doings of our Old Boys' Union We are happy to be able to say that this year is in no way behind former ones in the matter of sure and steady progress. Although it has been the misfortune of the Union to be deprived of the presence in Sydney of many of its most prominent members whose avocations have called them to the neighbouring States and far distant lands, still it is no small thing to be able to state that those upon whom has fallen the duty of sustaining the reputation of the Union have acquitted themselves in a way deserving of our highest esteem. The various meetings during the year were well attended. The Smoke Concert, held on St. Ignatius' Day, was more than ordinarily successful, the attendance being considerably above that of last year, which itself was a record one, whilst the account of the Annual Dinner will speak for itself. At the Annual Meeting held for the election of officers the following report was presented and read by the retiring secretary, Mr. James T. McCarthy.

REPORT.

ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE "OLD BOYS" UNION.

Gentlemen,

Your Council have very great pleasure in submitting to you the Fourth Annual Report and Hon. Treasurer's statement for the past year.

It is extremely gratifying to know that in the face of adverse predictions regarding Old Boys' Associations generally, our Union is year by year progressing, the members' roll is increasing, the enthusiasm is more pronounced, and each succeeding function is always more successful than its predecessor. The past year has been rich in social events of this description. At the Annual Dinner held early in November last, the attendance was a record one. The occassion gave us an opportunity of congratulating the Rev. T. Gartlan, who, with the Rev. J. Brennan, was a guest of honor, on his appointment to the Rectorship of the College. From an "Old Boys'" point of view, no more popular appointment could have been made. Our esteemed patron, the Rev. J. Dalton, was unfortunately unable to attend the dinner, but he sent a written response to the toast of his health, which was read amid much enthusiasm.

Mr. John Fitzsimons, one of your Vice-Presidents, who has been appointed Manager of the London Office of the Citizens' Life Assurance Company, was entertained by your Council at dinner prior to his departure for England. This function was held at the "Trocadero Café," and passed off very successfully, the speeches delivered on the occasion being highly eulogistic of the guest of the evening.

Your President, Mr. George Flannery, having accepted the appointment of Private Secretary to Senator R. E. O'Connor, of the Federal Government, has had to desert us,

his duties necessitating his residence in Melbourne.

A number of Country "Old Boys" being in town to attend the Commonwealth festivities, the Rev. Fathers Gartlan and Dalton conceived the happy idea of inviting them and the Executive of the Union to a luncheon at Riverview. About thirty "Old Boys" partook of the College hospitality on the occasion, and we were pleased to welcome among us, Messrs. J. W. Hayes, J.P. (Millthorpe), E. Thomas (Goulburn), T. O'Sullivan (Newcastle), H. Menon (South Australia), D. Rankin (Queensland), A. Rankin (Newcastle), and Messrs. T. and P. Rogers.

Once again the members of your Council visited Riverview to try conclusions with the Community Cricket Team, and once again we were defeated. A Dinner and Smoke Concert terminated a very pleasant day, the programme of the concert was chiefly contributed to by the members of the Community, and it is a source of regret to the members of your Council as at present constituted, that they are so little able to take part in a musical entertainment of this nature, a defect that will no doubt be remedied during the ballot for the incoming Council.

Our last "Smoke," held on St. Ignatius' night is still fresh in your memory. This function has been referred to as the most successful entertainment of its kind ever held in Sydney, a result that was in a large measure due to the generosity of a number of the ex-students, and of friends outside the Union.

Mention was made in last year's report of a number of "Old Boys" who were fighting in South Africa, some of these have returned, notably, Lieutenants Cosgrove and d'Apice, Sergeant T. Moore, T. Punch, &c., and we are glad to welcome them back.

Your Council would like to have been able to conclude their report at this stage, but unfortunately it is our sorrowful duty to refer to two events which cast a gloom over the affairs of the Union. We refer to the deaths of Mr. Heber McMahon, and of your first President, Mr. T. F. Kelly.

It was with deepest sorrow that we learned of the sad accident which deprived us of the society of one of the best and brightest of our members in Heber McMahon.

By the death of Mr. Kelly, our Union received a blow, the effects of which will be felt for a considerable time. Being practically the founder of the Union, Mr. Kelly nurtured it and studied its interests as probably no one else could or would have done.

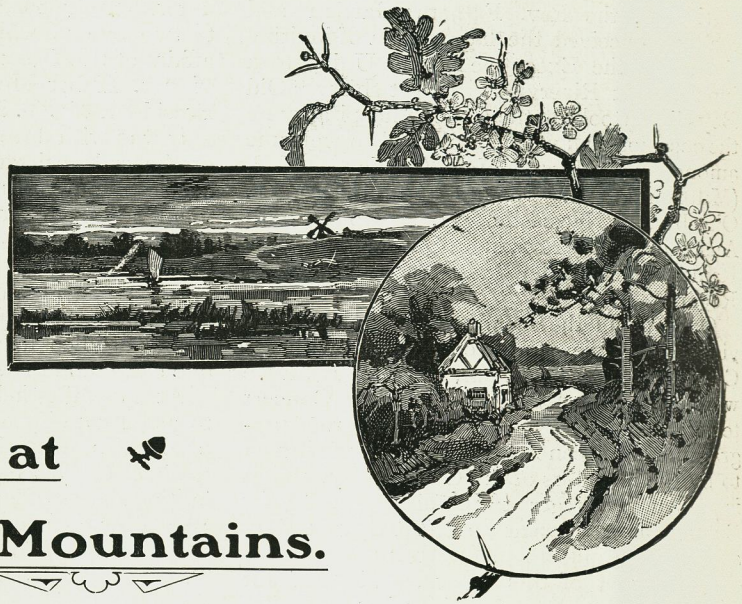
At a meeting held to devise the best means to perpetuate his memory, our Union showed practical proof of their esteem by contributing freely towards a fund to establish a memorial in the shape of an Annual Prize to be presented for competition among the students of the College. This will be known as the T. F. Kelly Prize. There is still required the sum of £50 to enable us to carry out the object of the fund, and your Council hopes that this amount will be fully subscribed during the current year.

In conclusion, your Council desires to thank the members for their co-operation, and trusts that the feeling of good fellowship that has hitherto prevailed will continue, and that the growth of the Union will tend to the advantage of the "Old Boys" of St. Ignatius', and to your "Alma Mater."

On behalf of the Committee,

J. T. McCarthy
Hon. Secretary.





A Week at the Mountains.

WHAT a thrill of delight doth the poor clerk experience when, after several weary months of steady work at his desk, he obtains the long-looked-for reward of a week's holiday. So beside himself with joy is he that he cannot make up his mind as to how he shall best enjoy his spell; he at first thinks of a dozen impracticable and unattainable delights—a week in a flying machine, a trip to the Sandwich Islands, a voyage to the South Pole; but, finally, ends by prosaically deciding on a seven days' rest in the Mountains. Wearied with the effort of coming to a decision, he retires to bed, but cannot sleep for expectation. The mosquitoes are crooning, and he wonders if such creatures exist on the Mountains. The night wears on, and half-sleeping, half-waking, he imagines himself climbing Kosciusko on snow shoes or hunting wallabies on sun-scorched plains. Now he faintly hears the lyre bird's call, and again the cry of the whip bird, and in attempting a dangerous crossing falls headlong down a precipice, and awaking with a sudden start, finds himself sitting bolt upright. Thoroughly tired out, he at last succeeds in entering the realms of sleep.

Next morning, at 6 o'clock, he is ready to start, has opened and closed his portmanteau a thousand times in vain quest of some small but necessary article, that he has in his pocket all the time. After brushing his hat and admiring himself in the glass, he emerges with an elastic stride from the house, and hastens to the Railway Station to catch the Mountain Express. An hour later finds him in possession of the morning paper, comfortably reclining on the soft-cushioned seat, a most satisfied expression on his countenance. Soon the dull monotony of the journey breaks on him, and throwing aside his paper, he gazes out on the verdant meadows that shimmer like the deep green sea in a morning sun, ruffled only by the delicate breathing of the soft south wind. Soon verdant meadows and waving trees pall; he engages in conversation, but finds his companions dull, their views cross-grained, their sympathies foreign. He determines to last out the montony, so sits patiently waiting for the end.

In a few hours his journey is finished, and betaking himself to a comfortable lodging house, he arrives in time for supper. With an appetite sharpened by travelling and

mountain air, he does full justice to the meal, and, after a short interval, retires to rest. No disturbing thoughts to-night, no mosquitoes to serenade him; but wearied with his day's journey, he soon sinks into a sound and peaceful slumber.

The chattering of magpies, the deep-toned note of the bell-bird, the noisy screeching of several hundreds of rainbow-tinted parrots, and the twitter of myriads of small song birds, all conspire to render further rest impossible. After a cold tub and a hasty toilet, our friend makes his appearance in the golden sunlight with the bloom of health impressed upon his cheek. Detecting a low murmuring noise, he starts off in the direction of the sound, and strikes a fairy rivulet that makes its slow music passing through the bush. On a low overhanging bough perches motionless, as if part of the tree, a little beady-eyed and versi-coloured kingfisher. Suddenly a splash is heard, and the kingfisher is seen rising from the water with a tiny silver fish struggling helplessly in his beak. Musing on the uncertainty of existence, he passes on down stream, and all at once finds himself standing on the margin of a miniature lake, sheeted with glowing gold. The tall surrounding cliffs hem it in like the walls of some strong fortress, and frown upon it as if in anger, while their mighty summits, crowned with last winter's virgin snow, glitter in the dazzling sunlight, and seem as though they belonged to some far off paradise. No sound now strikes upon his ear, save the gentle dripping of the water on the cool mossy stones, or the soft cooing of the native dove as it calls to its mate on the hillside.

But what harsh noise is that which breaks upon his ear, like the insane laughter of some proud cynical philosopher! The laughing jackass has caught sight of him, and is surveying him with a sarcastic look from the opposite side of the lake. Thus rudely interrupted, he no longer cares to pursue the thoughts that were racing through his mind, but retraces his steps back again to his lodging.

Each day our city clerk explores new scenes, and feeds his ravished eye with sights never imagined in his city office. The cliffs, the precipices, the waterfalls and gullies impress him with the magnitude of Nature's works and the greatness of Nature's God. All too soon his week has gone, and he must now return to the dismal, dust-choked city, there to wear away another year before he can again commune with Nature in her simplicity and awful grandeur.

C. J. LOUGHNAN.



The Editor of "Our Alma Mater" begs to acknowledge, with thanks, the following 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 Magizine, Stonyhurst College Magazine, St. Peter's School Magazine, Sydneian, The Spring Hill Review, The Australian Vigneron and Fruitgrowers Journal, Torchbearer, Vincentia, Xavier, Xaverian.

Ex-Students' Union.

ANNUAL DINNER.

ON Tuesday evening the Annual Dinner of St. Ignatius' Ex-Students' Union was held at Beach's Cafe Français, and proved as successful as the dinners of the past years. There was a large attendance, and nearly every profession had its representative in the "old boys" present. Mr. Frank W. J. Donovan (President of the St. Ignatius' College Ex-Students' Union) was in the chair, supported by the Very Rev. Father Gartlan, S.J. (Rector of St. Ignatius College) and the Rev. Father Brennan, S J., Cock, S.J, and M. A. Fleming. Among others present we noticed Messrs. Thomas B. Curran, W. F. Burfitt, J. T. McCarthy (hon. secretary, St. Ignatius' Old Boys' Union), P. J. O'Donnell (hon. treasurer, St. Ignatius' Old Boys' Union), B. A. M'Bride, A. Deery, E. F. Cox, Frank Punch, Fred Lawler, W. H Sheridan, R. F. Macdermott, E Healy, J. J. Punch, J. B. Norris, W. A. Walsh J. E. Henerie, H. E. Manning, H. Healy, F. Du Boise, J. Clonan, J. E. O'Donnell J. M. Toohey, W. O'G. Hughes, Percy H. Power, J. W. Tarleton, L. P. Kelly, J. Coen, R. S. Godsall, J. Punch, J. M O'Donnell, R. O'Connor, R. D. Brown, and T. J. Punch.

After dinner, the toast of "The Pope" and "The King" having been proposed by the chairman, and duly honoured,

Mr. T. B. Curran proposed "Our Patron." He said:

"It was a pleasing duty to submit this toast, which should be honoured in a special manner. He might be pardoned if he degenerated into egotism, but he wanted to show the deep gratification at being present that evening after the absence of many years. (Hear, hear.) His mind at that moment was carried back to the days of boyhood, the old Alma Mater, in which he gloried, and the person whose toast it was his privilege and pride to submit to them. He referred to the suspicion with which the Jesuit Order was regarded by the community 21 years ago and the popularity of the Jesuits to-day. (Hear, hear.) He remembered Rev. Father Dalton (their present patron) when there were only 12 boys at Riverview. At the first football match Father Dalton kicked off. This was in 1881. Who could reflect on the humble beginning of St Ignatius' College and gaze on that noble pile to-day without recognising how the blessings of God had been showered on the veteran priest, their patron, and its founder. (Cheers.) They all cordially and heartily congratulated him on his earthly triumph. (Applause)

The toast was honoured with cheers. Mr. M'Carthy (the Secretary), then explained that Father Dalton was not well enough to be present, but he had anticipated the toast, and had sent them a letter by way of reply. It was as follows:—

"Dear Mr. M'Carthy—

"Will you kindly say to your good President, and to all the members of the Union, how grateful I feel for your invitation to your gathering to-night. Assure them that I regret very much that my infirmity, ever on the increase, will prevent me from sharing in the pleasure of meeting you again to-night. I know that many a kind friend will whisper, 'I wish he were here.' I am accused of always crying out 'Wolf! Wolf!' and there was no wolf; so I say nothing of my health, except that if I am never worse I shall live for a long time. In a few months (two or three) I shall be 85—not out, the oldest Jesuit Father in the Irish Province—what a dreadful character I must be, according to some non-Catholic friends! I have been thinking of applying for the old age pension. I am 35 years in Australia, and my pair of old ponies so broken-kneed that I have no 'visible means of support.' In the meantime, my dear Mr. M'Carthy, will you please ask the President and the members to allow me to resign my position as 'Patron' of the Union—an honourable position of which I feel unable to discharge the duties as I could wish. But assure them that as long as I shall live, the welfare and the prosperity of the Union, and of all the members, shall be one of the objects dearest to my heart. And now farewell to one and all—

'Ah well may we hope when this short life has gone,
To meet in some world of more permanent bliss,
For a smile or a grasp of the hand hastening on
Is all we enjoy of each other in this.'

"My dear friend, Mr. M'Carthy,
"For ever devotedly,
"Your old Rector,
"JOSEPH DALTON, S.J., Patron."

Dr. Burfitt, in proposing the toast of "The College," said:

"That he wished he had some art of public speaking to allow him to pay a fitting tribute to his old college. It was not long in existence, but it had done much. In cricket, rowing, football, and other manly sports, it had held its own. (Cheers.) In the public examinations, too, the young men had more than carried off their share of the honours. (Hear, hear.) In business life and on the battlefields of South Africa the old boys had done all that had been expected of them. (Applause.) It was to be hoped that later on the boys of the college would not only continue to hold their own, but lead the students of all other colleges. He regretted the absence of traditions, but they were making them for posterity. In a gathering of this sort they met many old faces, the schoolfellows of former years, but they wanted more local colour. (Hear, hear.) This gathering should not be held in the city, but in a more familiar scene. (Cheers.) The sight of the old class rooms, playing fields, and studies, would serve to remind them of their youth, and at least one gathering annually sbould be held at the old college. (Cheers.)

The Very Rev. Father Gartlan, S.J., replying to the toast, said:

"He did not know whether the gentleman who proposed the toast had the Rector in mind or was ready to take the Rector in. He was thankful for the loyal and enthusiastic tone of his speech. He would not make a long speech himself, but would take Fr. Dalton's brief letter as a model. Thank God, the College was in a very flourishing condition. The number of the students had increased, and it showed generally an upper tendency. (Cheers) As regards the actual state of the College, he ventured to assure Dr. Burfitt that there were traditions attaching to the College. (Applause.) They had built them on the football field, on the cricket field, and in the intellectual arena. (Great Applause.) The present boys were maintaining their prestige. (Hear, hear.) In the public examinations they had done splendidly. (Hear, hear.) At football and rowing they had also carried off honours, although they had gone down with the rifle, but they took their defeat like men, because they met better shots. (Hear, hear.) There was another tradition of the College apart from these, and this was a strongly rooted one. There was no other College where there was the same frankness existing between master and pupil as at Riverview. (Cheers.) It was only the other day that a visitor said that never before did he see such a complete and satisfactory understanding between master and boys as at Riverview. (Applause.) If the College maintained its present position, it must be attributed to the old pupils who set such a splendid example. Not one of them could understand how much the present interests of the College depended on them—the old boys. We look to them, in a great measure, to hold before the public the flag and the name of the College. (Hear, hear.) And they were doing it. (Hear, hear.) They had old boys of Riverview in the Church, they had them in medicine, they had one who had been a member in the Imperial Parliament; they had men whose names stand high in the commercial world—in every branch the name of the College stood pre-eminent. (Great Applause.) He congratulated them upon their characteristic unity, their loyalty to their old school, and he predicted that in the future years Riverview would be established with the appreciation of all Australia, and a potent factor in building up the Commonwealth" (Applause)

The Rev. Father Brennan proposed "The Union." He said:

"It was the third time he had the honour of proposing the toast. He congratulated the new President on his election, and the new members of the council as well as the old, whose election, he believed, was unanimous. He hoped that the ex-Students' Union would continue to be in the future what it had been in the past. It would give the later boys of Riverview an opportunity of meeting their predecessors at the college and of receiving assistance and sympathy. He highly eulogised the Union, and outlined the work they could do in the way of assisting those who had just left school to walk in the footsteps of their predecessors and help them to overcome the obstacles they were likely to meet on leaving college.

The Chairman, in responding, said:

"That Father Gartlan, who was anxious to catch his boat, had asked him to curtail his speech. He desired to thank Father Brennan for his kindly sentiments. As president of the union it gave him much pleasure to say that the success of this gathering and those of previous occasions was only a reflection of the whole-hearted energy of their late president, Mr. Thomas Kelly. (Hear, hear.) Speaking for the union reminded him of the remarks of Dr Burfitt, and they might well be remembered by the Rector, more especially that remark anent an annual gathering at Riverview, which should certainly be held, and in which respect—and that only—the college was backward. (Applause). He referred to Father Gartlan's aquatic triumphs, and he trusted that the reunion which the "old boy's" council had with the community would never lapse. He had just returned from the country where he had met "old boys" in every sphere of life, and it was a source of great pleasure to many of them to find that the Ex-Students' Union still took an interest in the past pupils of the college. He hoped that the union would continue to reflect credit on the college." (Applause)

At this juncture Fathers Gartlan, Brennan, and Cock left amidst cheers and "For he's a jolly fellow."

The Rev. Father Flemming then proposed the "Press" in an appreciative and thoughtful speech. The toast having been suitably responded to, an enjoyable evening was brought to a close with an entertaining programme contributed by Messrs. R. Brown, W. A. Walsh, W. Hughes. T. B. Curran, A. Deery, Coen, and J Curran.

Speech Day.

THE Distribution of Prizes took place on December 9th, in the College Hall, in the presence of a large and distinguished audience. His Eminence the Cardinal presided, and handed the prizes to the successful students. Before the actual speech making took place, the following programme was submitted :—

VIOLIN SOLO (Orchestral Accompaniment)—"Träumerei" - *R. Schumann*
MASTER C. GAUDRON.

QUARTETTE—"The Dear Little Shamrock" - - *Andrew Cherry*
MASTERS RYAN, COFFEE, HUGHES, MANN.

PIANO SOLO - - - "Grâce" - - - - - *Mayer*
MASTER H. HUNTER.

HENRY V.

(Scene—The English Camp at Agincourt).

Henry V.	JNO. HUGHES
Duke of Gloucester, Gower	JAS. HUGHES
Sir Thomas Erpingham	H. BARRY
Pistol	L. BARRY
Fluellen	G. BAXTER
Williams (Soldiers)	FRITZ HÖEPNER
Bates (Soldiers)	G. CURRAN

"Santiago March" - - - - - - - *Walter Von Joel*
ORCHESTRA.

To remark upon each item of the programme, though extremely interesting in itself, would call for too much space, but we cannot let the present occasion slip without commending in highest terms the rendering of "The Dear Little Shamrock," by Masters Ryan, Coffee, Mann and Hughes. The excellent taste and feeling displayed were evidence of careful training, and still more of lively interest taken in its preparation. The acting in the scene from Henry V. was somewhat above that of the average schoolboy, and the parts of the King, and the soldier, Williams, sustained by John Hughes and Fritz Höepner, give promise of real ability.

At the conclusion of the musical programme, the Prefect of Studies, Rev. Fr. O'Dwyer, read the following report :—



Report of the Prefect of Studies.

My Lord Cardinal, Your Grace, Reverend Fathers, Ladies and Gentlemen,

IT is my duty, after a very brief connection with this College, to report on the studies of the past school year. Under the circumstances, what I have to say will be, almost of necessity, comparative and critical—in fact, frankly critical—rather than detailed. Those who have been engaged for years in the work of education in the old countries, find many things to praise on their arrival in this fair land of sunshine. They find Sydney Harbour "a thing of beauty and a joy for ever," and the heights of Riverview a spot such as the gods on Mt. Olympus, or the muses nine on Parnassus might have envied. But it is not often they can extend their admiration, as I can, to matters academic.

Instead of being a task, then, it becomes a pleasant duty to testify in the presence of Your Eminence, and so many other friends of Riverview, that both in the studies pursued, and in their zeal and success in pursuing them, the boys of Riverview need not fear comparison with those of more favoured institutions in the mother lands.

I find the average of talent very high—and my standard is taken from a famous college in an island famed for talent—and, allowing for different circumstances, the power of application higher still. If there are any weak ponits, and weak points there are, as we shall see, they must be ascribed neither to the lack of talent nor to the want of application of the Australian boy as found in Riverview.

It is a genuine pleasure, perhaps I may add, an agreeable surprise, to find, in this busy new land, a school where the best traditions of that liberal education by which the great statesmen and orators and writers of Europe were moulded, are still maintained in spite of the shallow theories of the modern self-styled practical educators. Nor is my report confined to mere barren scholarship. I have listened to the outcome of a classical education in a debate that would do honour to a University Historical Society.

Hitherto in Australia, as was quite natural, the slow evolution of the mind by which men of culture and breadth of view are fashioned, has had a good deal to contend with. In the first place, in a new continent, where material prosperity and the hope of rapidly amassing wealth engross so much attention, parents are often impatient till their sons become breadwinners, long before they are fit to embark in any walk of life with credit to themselves or their profession The result is that the boy enters on the study of his profession an unformed boy, incapable of taking an intelligent interest in it, is generally delayed on the way, and is asked to repeat

some stages of his journey, becoming at best an unformed professional man.

It would have been much more economical in time and money to have prolonged his school course. We are in too great a hurry. Mind will not submit to the same processes as matter. No amount of cramming with positive knowledge will supply the place of education. You may span the arm of the sea to North Shore by a bridge, or accelerate the mails by a through train to Fremantle, or save the journey round a continent by a Suez or Nicaragua Canal; but you cannot abbreviate or accelerate the processes of the mind. We are in no better position for securing that pearl of great price, a cultivated mind, than Chatham, or Pitt, or Milton, or Burke.

It is difficult to convince the would-be practical man of this. It is difficult to convince the successful Australian who has seen forests cleared and cities rise in a generation, that a more complex civilization calls for quite another type. "Why should his son need more education than himself? Or, if he must have it, why should he spend so many years on it?" I answer, if he is a business man, because he should take an intelligent citizen's part in his country's affairs, and not leave everything to the professional politician. Or again, in the words of a great Liverpool merchant, that the higher walks of commerce to-day, with their restless activity and competition, require men of trained minds, who can consider the new conditions of trade in the world's markets. Business men in the United Kingdom take university degrees, and the Chicago College of Commerce requires a knowledge of Latin as a requisite for entering on its course. Again, the Australian boy of twelve is quite as developed physically and morally as his cousin in the older and colder climes is at fourteen. His intellectual training should keep pace with his physical development. But, as a rule, his schooling begins later than that of the English or Irish boy, with the result that he enters on the study of Latin and Algebra at an age when he should be fit for a university course. Often, too, parents do not realize the importance of inculcating on a boy, during his school life, a strong sense of duty. If, as a man of the world, he is to keep his appointments and not shirk his duty, he must be taught to "stick close to his desk" during school term, and be punctual in returning after the holidays. Where duty calls everything else must be subordinated. The boy whose studies are interrupted by every whim of his own or his parents, will never be a man of principle and duty. It is an injustice to the parents, to the school, but, above all, to the boy and future man.

In the same way, educated business men in England have been agitating against the undue importance attached to competitive sports by the Britisher all the world over. They seem to think this one reason why we lack the enlightened education of German and American commercial men. Be this as it may, the Australian boy will have his sports. But surely it is a perversion of the right order of things if, while the public, the Press, and even parents offer every inducement where mere natural inclination should be a sufficient stimulus, neither the State, nor the university, nor public opinion holds out any serious inducement to encourage education. With everything competitive, except learning, the wonder is that the boys of Riverview have such a character for industry.

Labouring under such disadvantages, the upholders of higher education might naturally look to the university for light and leading. But, unfortunately, we ask for bread and we receive a stone. We ask for an intelligent lead, and we have to be satisfied with the Junior Public Examinations, which, besides failing to recognise the essential distinction between primary and secondary education, entail the very serious inconvenience of coming in the middle of the school year. Surely, in every country the academic year begins at the end of the long vacation, when classes are re-formed, and all school public examinations immediately precede the long vacation. The system in this State is an anomaly that should not be allowed without a combined protest—it would not long be tolerated in the sporting world of Australia.

For all these reasons we owe a debt of gratitude, I think, to the staff of Riverview College in past years, and to the parents who supported their efforts. It is not easy for a school to rise superior to the prejudices of the hour in any country. No individual school can, in justice to its pupils, ignore the State examinations as long as they are the recognized means of entering on the various professions. And for good or for evil these examinations determine the standard the

schools must aim at. They are often the only standard by which the busy man of the world can form any idea of the progress of his son. Hence, if the standard set by the public tests falls short of the ideal of a liberal education, the position of a school that aims at that ideal is rendered difficult. Parents cannot be expected to look beyond what is immediately expedient. That some look higher, is proved by your presence here to-day —it has enabled us to keep the flag flying, to "keep the model safe." But it is not the normal state of things. It is the exception rather than the rule. It is largely due, I think, to ideals brought hither from the old land, and fondly cherished in the new.

What, then, do we complain of? We don't say that the present examinations are an unmixed evil, but we do hold that as standards or tests they are both confusing and misleading, and all the more misleading because they emanate from the university whose interest it should be to draw the line of demarcation strictly between primary and secondary education Where are the schools of a country to look for the ideal of liberal education if not to the university? The universities should lead, not follow public opinion. If the university in its Junior Examinations does not give a sufficiently explicit sanction to English writing, and literature, if it omits the niceties of classical scholarship, if its programme is too narrow in the Junior and too indefinite in the Senior, the schools, as a rule, will be found wanting along the same lines. Above all, if the university grants a "certificate signed by the Dean of the Faculty of Arts," such certificate will be taken as denoting a certain degree of progress in liberal education, even though the subjects be Geology, Botany, Physiology, and Inorganic Chemistry, which have a very remote connection, indeed, with the liberal education of a boy.

Yet surely the Australian Commonwealth, with all its possibilities of greatness, has reached the stage when it requires men of wider sympathies and broader views, and more tolerance in expressing those views It requires men who can look beyond the expediency of the moment, and rise superior to a mere material conception of a nation's potentialities. Now, it is the teaching of history that such men are produced by liberal education. Glance through the honored roll of our statesmen, and orators, and literateurs, from Burke, and Pitt, and Grattan to Gladstone, and O'Connell, and Newman, and how few were not trained on the Classics? In the case of our poets and historians it is evident. Such men as these cherish the ideals of a nation and fashion its literature. Without a literature, without an ideal, no collection of men can be rightly called a nation. Wealth, without its natural accompaniment, culture, does not make for refinement—it leads rather to vulgar depravity and political corruption. The true greatness of a people is not measured by its material prosperity. True civilization is not commensurate with exports and imports; factors other than steam and electric force enter into its concept The most highly-cultivated nation of antiquity had none of these and yet it is still influencing the thought and art of the world.

No doubt it may be objected that the great pioneers of progress—the men who cleave through the wilderness and plant the flag—are not of this type. True; but such men are not a normal growth, they are born of the circumstances, rough-hewn by Nature's own hand. And even in the case of these men, the rule is rather the other way: of the 56 original signers of the Declaration of American Independence, 42 had liberal education, and at least 35 out of the 55 men who framed the American Constitution in 1787, had the advantage of a classical education.

But at present the days of the great pioneers are gone and we have, in Australia (in New South Wales especially), a leisured class released from the keen struggle for wealth which characterized the colonist whose home was beyond the seas. If they cannot find the culture they rationally ambition in Australia, they will seek it "at home," as the phrase goes.

All this, however, might be called special pleading in favour of a pet scheme. So, though I have trespassed on your patience too far, let me adduce a few facts from other countries.

For generations, Germany, with her 21 universities, has taken the lead in education. In our own time she has taken the world by surprise by her commercial enterprise. To what is this lead to be ascribed? Certainly not to the modern craze of those who would fain imitate her—technical education—the panacea for every depression in trade and every advance made by Germany or America. For, as Professor Anderson, of Sydney Uni-

versity, remarked last June, and we have the same sentiment endorsed by His Honor Judge Backhouse on a recent occasion, "in no civilized country are special trades or preparation for trades, taught in the ordinary elementary schools." Certainly not in Germany, nor in Denmark, nor in Sweden What manual training then do they teach? Simply one that is *educational*. They train the eye and hand, and try to call forth the inventive powers, and give the child an intelligent preparation for any walk in life by the harmonious development of mind and senses. The object of the kindergarten and Sloyd systems is not to turn out carpenters, or plumbers, or masons, or miners No. The manual training is simply educational, *i.e*, it fits the boy to take up any of these trades. German secondary education is developed on the same lines. It does not aim at turning out lawyers or physicians, or engineers, or even linguists. It is simply educational as opposed to specialist. It aims primarily at the education of the faculties, and the imparting of knowledge, or rather, the knowledge imparted, is subordinate to this. So it was in Germany 40 years ago, and so it is again to-day. During the interval, when the utilitarian cry was at its height, and the ultra-practical people got a free hand to modernize education, they divided their schools into Real schools and Gymnasia. In the Gymnasia or classical schools the essentials of a liberal education—Greek, Latin, pure mathematics, were taught as a means of training the faculties, and the mother tongue and a foreign language as auxiliary subjects. In the Real schools the object aimed at was real knowledge, modern langauges, history, geography, physiology, the sciences, and whatever was immediately useful. After 10 years experience of this system, we have the report of the Faculty of Berlin. The professors in Mathematics, Science, and Chemistry report in 1870 that the students from the Real schools, though more advanced in the beginning, have not the same clear insight into the subtleties of abstruse mathematics, and are soon outdistanced, even in their own subjects, by the classical students. The professor of German reports that it is "hopelessly impossible for a student, prepared in the Real school, to acquire a satisfactory development. No one ever acquires it through the study of the modern languages." The experience of Dr. Karl Hildebrand, derived from his inspection of schools in France, Germany, Belgium, and Holland, is more striking still. He lays down, with all the authority of the first educationalist of his time, that even if a youth could forget all the facts, grammar rules, ideas he had gleaned from Latin and Greek, still his mind would be a superior instrument owing to its training. He found that the classical student, because his mind was formed, acquired a better knowledge of a modern language, and in a much shorter time than the student of the real or modern side.

"In my quality of inspector," he says, "it was my duty to visit a very large number of French Lyceums and Colleges, each of which is usually connected with a special or professional school, and here I found that the classical pupils, without exception, acquired more English and German than the others in less than a quarter of the time. The same fact struck me in my visits to the German, Belgian, Dutch, and Swiss Colleges."—*Contemporary Review*, 1880.

No wonder, then, that in 1890 we find a reaction in Germany and France to classical education, and that out of 248,000 boys who proceed in their studies, 185,000, or *three* out of every *four* in Germany, take up the study of classics.

And yet the Germans are a very practical, up-to-date, modern people, well able not only to hold their own, but even to improve their position in the science and commerce of the world. "Keep but the model safe;" other days will come and brighter times. Do we need any further apology for making classics and pure mathematics the *main* feature of a liberal education, aided by such practical use of English, as is derived from translating the classics, from English writing, and from the salutary use of the Library and the Debating Society.

After the Report had been read, the Rector addressed the audience, and stated that there had been a large increase in the college attendance during the year. The health of the boys was invariably good, there being no illness from one year's end to the other. Respecting the conduct of the boys, not one serious complaint had been brought to him as the Rector of the College during the year that had just passed, and he could say without exaggeration that he was not aware of any college in the world where a more cordial understanding existed between master and pupils than at Riverview.

After distributing the prizes his Eminence the Cardinal addressed the gathering, and congratulated the students on the success they had made in the various branches of education. He also congratulated the Prefect on the admirable report read to them that day, and he heartily agreed with all it contained. One feature of the meeting that day might not, he said, be known to all—just as the year closed Riverview College attained its majority. It was opened in 1879, and at the close of the day's proceedings it would have been in existence 21 years. It was almost unnecessary to say that during those years good work had been accomplished not only for the benefit of the city and suburbs, but for the whole of Australia. Religious education had been carried on most successfully—the flag floating over the college was not by any means a strange one in educational development. That flag had for centuries borne the brunt of the battle and the breeze, but for all that they would search in vain for any stain upon it. At Riverview the students received an education based on the highest principles of enlightenment and ideals, enabling them to take a prominent part in the future of the State. They lived in an age when they looked to the young men to carry out the good works in which they were at present engaged. Looking to the future development of Australia, they must not depend on the numbers receiving the benefits of education, but upon the education and training of the individual. The college aimed at imparting not merely an education, but a religious education, upon which depended true civilization, which was in itself true religion. He concluded by expressing the hope that the success attained by the college in the past would be perpetuated.

Mr. E. W. O'Sullivan proposed a vote of thanks to the Cardinal for presiding, and in the course of a brief speech referred to the early departure of the Cardinal for Rome, and wished him God speed and a safe return.

Senator Keating, in seconding the motion, stated that it was just 12 years since he had the pleasure of participating in the proceedings of a Riverview speech day. On the last occasion it was as a student of Riverview that he was present. Then, as now, His Eminence was present, and he (the speaker) had noticed during the intervening years how often their speech day proceedings had been graced by the presence, and dignified by the eloquent utterances of the Cardinal. To an ex-student like himself, under such circumstances it was but natural that thoughts should crowd in upon him too rapidly for utterance. Before him were many strange faces, but there were some that were familiar Foremost among these was that of dear old Father Dalton, the founder of this 21 year old college, and the ever revered rector of so many who had passed through its walls to prepare themselves for the battle of life. Then there was the old boys' friend, the present rector, Father Gartlan, who, by the way, had given him a strong hint against long speeches. They all knew Father Gartlan as well as he, and would understand why that hint would meet with his (the speaker's) ready acceptance. Father Gartlan, somehow, always contrived to get his own way, and he (the speaker) would on this occasion be as complacent with the Rector's wishes as ever he was when at college. He was pleased to hear the Rector characterise the relations between the present masters and students as cordial to a degree unsurpassed in any college in the world. He wished to add to that that the relations of the ex-students to their former masters, to the illustrious founder of Riverview—that grand old pioneer, Father Dalton—and among themselves, were of such a character as to make the very circumstance of being a Riverviewer a constant source of pleasure and of pride. Not alone in one, but in several of the States, he had often met old Riverviewers. Some had been his contemporaries, some had not. But in any case, he had uniformly found that patriotism to Riverview was so universal and so strong amongst its ex-students as to form a common bond of friendship amongst them wherever they might meet. Referring to the motion, he could only re-echo the sentiments towards His Eminence as were expressed by Mr O Sullivan. The Catholic people outside New South Wales entertained a very high opinion of His Eminence, and it is gratifying to note when brought into contact with those intimately associated with him in his own archdiocese, that in entertaining such an opinion they are justified by the experiences of those who have the privilege of knowing the Cardinal best. He trusted that His Eminence would long be spared to Australia.

The Cardinal then distributed the prizes

University Examinations.

SENIOR AND MATRICULATION HONOURS EXAMINATION.

The following candidates presented themselves for the above Examination, and passed with distinctions mentioned below :—

James Allan	Hubert Chadwick
Aubrey Cahill	Robert Douglas
Austin Curtin	Sydney Rorke

James Allan, Aubrey Cahill, and Hubert Chadwick qualified for Matriculation and entrance to the Faculties of Law, Medicine, and Science of the University.

Hubert Chadwick obtained Sixth Place in Latin and Tenth Place in English.
Austin Curtin obtained Seventh Place in Latin and Eleventh Place in French.
Aubrey Cahill obtained Eighth Place in Latin.

MATRICULATION HONOURS.

Latin.

Cahill, Second in Second Class — Chadwick, Third in Second Class
Curtin, First in Third Class

Greek.

Chadwick, Second in Second Class — Curtin, Third in Second Class

French.

Curtin, Seventh in Second Class — Cahill, Fifth in Third Class

JUNIOR PUBLIC EXAMINATION, JUNE, 1901.

University Prize for General Proficiency.

Francis Mulcahy, Proxime for First Place (College Gold Medal).

University Prize and Medal for Arithmetic.

James Hughes, Proxime for First Place (College Prize).

University Prize and Medal for French.

John Hughes, Proxime for First Place (College Prize).

The following Pupils presented themselves and passed with distinctions mentioned below :—

Robert Anderson	Gilbert Makinson (Matric. Pass.)
Stefan Broinowski (Matric. Pass.)	Lionel McDonald
James Hughes (Matric. Pass.)	Francis Mulcahy (Matric. Pass.)
John Hughes	Norman Oxenham

Frederick Rorke (Matric. Pass.)

Total.—Junior Passes, 9; Matriculation Passes, 5.

Total of A's or First Class Honors, 13; B's or Second Class Honours, 22;
C's or Third Class Honours, 21.

COLLEGE EXAMINATIONS.

SUB-SENIOR CLASS.

Aggregate.

Francis Mulcahy
John Hughes
William Murray
James Hughes

Christian Doctrine.

Frederick Rorke
Francis Mulcahy
Francis Coen
James Gleeson

Greek.

Francis Mulcahy
William Murray
John Hughes
James Hughes

Latin.

William Murray
John Hughes
Francis Mulcahy
Bernard Coen.

English.

Bernard Coen
John Hughes
Francis Mulcahy
Francis Coen

English Essay.

Francis Coen
James Hughes
Bernard Coen, John Hughes } *ex aeq.*
James Gleeson

Ancient History.

Bernard Coen
John Hughes
Francis Mulcahy
Francis Coen

Algebra.

Bernard Coen
Francis Coen
James Hughes
William Murray.

Arithmetic.

James Hughes
William Murray
Bernard Coen
Francis Coen

Geometry.

Francis Coen
Bernard Coen
William Murray
Francis Mulcahy

French.

John Hughes
Francis Mulcahy
Francis Coen
Frederick Rorke.

JUNIOR CLASS.

Aggregate.

John Boylan
John Lentaigne
Edward Macfarlane
Michael Veech

Christian Doctrine.

Hubert Barry
Diarmaid Gavan Duffy
John Boylan
Victor Macken

Greek.

Hubert Barry
John Lentaigne
John Boylan
Michael Veech

Latin.

Francis Coffee
John Boylan
Michael Veech
Hubert Barry.

English.

Diarmaid Gavan Duffy
Joseph Lenehan
John Boylan
John Lentaigne

English Essay

Joseph Loughnan
Diarmaid Gavan Duffy
John Lentaigne
Hubert Barry

French.

Francis Coffee
John Lentaigne
William Craven
Michael Veech

Geometry.

Norman Oxenham
John Boylan
John Lentaigne
Reginald Fitzherbert.

Algebra.

Norman Oxenham
Reginald Fitzherbert
John Boylan
John Lentaigne

Arithmetic.

Michael Ryan
Edward Macfarlane
Reginald Fitzherbert
Joseph Lenehan.

II. GRAMMAR.

Aggregate.

Reginald Fitzherbert
Felix Conlon
Charles Cosgrove, Michael Ryan } *ex aeq.*
George Dawson

Christian Doctrine.

Charles Cosgrove
Basil Loughnan
Reginald Fitzherbert
George Dawson

Greek.

Reginald Fitzherbert
Felix Conlon
Charles Cosgrove
George Dawson

Latin.

Charles Cosgrove
Reginald Fitzherbert
Felix Conlon
Joseph Conlon

English.

Felix Conlon
Michael Ryan
Basil Loughnan
Charles Cosgrove

English Essay.

Basil Loughnan
Gordon Rorke
Fritz Hoeppner
Charles Cosgrove

History and Geography.

Reginald Fitzherbert
Leslie Barry
Michael Ryan
Fritz Hoeppner

Algebra.

Harold Hunter
Gordon Rorke
Henry Rose
Vincent Dowling.

II. GRAMMAR—*Continued.*

Arithmetic.

Felix Conlon
Vincent Dowling
George Dawson
Basil Loughnan

Geometry.

Charles Cosgrove
Felix Conlon
Harold Hunter
Henry Rose

French.

Reginald Fitzherbert
Felix Conlon
Charles Cosgrove
George Dawson.

III. GRAMMAR.

Aggregate.

Furneaux Mann
Bryan Hughes
Roger Hughes
Albert Abel
Edgar Wyatt
Colin McDonald

Christian Doctrine.

Lea Hogan
Roger Hughes
John Clift
Francis O'Sullivan

Greek.

Edgar Wyatt
Furneaux Mann
Roger Hughes
Colin McDonald

Latin.

Bryan Hughes
Roger Hughes
Albert Abel
Furneaux Mann.

English.

Furneaux Mann
Daniel Tarlinton
Reginald Bridge
Francis O'Sullivan

English Essay.

Francis O'Sullivan
John Clift
Daniel Tarlinton
Furneaux Mann

History and Geography.

John Clift
Furneaux Mann
Francis O'Sullivan
Edgar Wyatt

Algebra.

Bryan Hughes
Colin McDonald
Albert Abel
Furneaux Mann.

Arithmetic.

Joseph Power
Bryan Hughes
Daniel Tarlinton
Furneaux Mann

Chemistry.

Furneaux Mann
Handson Abel
Albert Abel
Edgar Wyatt

French.

Albert Abel
Francis O'Sullivan
Roger Hughes
Bryan Hughes.

RUDIMENTS' CLASS.

Aggregate.

Denis Glissan
Harold Allen
Clarence Bridge
Douglas Oxenham

Christian Doctrine.

Denis Glissan
Daniel Tarlinton
Harold Allen
John Molloy

French.

George Berthelin
Charles Gaudron
Harold Allen
Denis Glissan

English.

Percy Curtis
Denis Glissan
Douglas Oxenham
Clarence Bridge.

English Essay.

Denis Glissan
Bertie Stuart-Mason
Clarence Bridge
Douglas Oxenham

History and Geography.

Denis Glissan
Percy Curtis
Clarence Bridge
Douglas Oxenham

Latin.

Handson Abel
John Molloy
Bertie Stuart-Mason
Harold Allen

Arithmetic.

George Berthelin
Denis Glissan
Clarence Bridge
John Coffee.

ELEMENTS' CLASS.

Aggregate.

Hugh Macken
Eugene Perraud
Arthur Clift
Basil Bryant

Christian Doctrine.

Hugh Macken
Eugene Perraud
Basil Bryant
Arthur Clift

Reading

Eugene Perraud
Cyril Leonard
Patrick Quinn
John Hill

Spelling.

John Hill
Basil Bryant
William Allen
Eugene Perraud.

Arithmetic.

Cyril Leonard
Maurice Mugliston
Hugh Macken
Eugene Perraud

Grammar.

Hugh Macken
John Hill
Eugene Perraud
Joseph Veech

Poetry.

Hugh Macken
Joseph Veech
John Hill
Arthur Clift

Tables.

Maurice Mugliston
Daly Mugliston
Basil Bryant
Eugene Perraud.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

DEBATE.

(GOLD MEDAL.)

Francis Coen
William Murray
John Hughes
James Gleeson

DECLAMATION.

(SPECIAL PRIZE.)

Presented by Prof. Lawrence Campbell.

John Hughes
Francis Coffee
Edward Macfarlane
Furneaux Mann.

Improvement

William Murray.

READING.

Senior Division	*Junior Division*
Diarmaid Gavan Duffy	Furneaux Mann
Fritz Hoeppner	George Curran
John Hughes	Roger Hughes
Francis Coen	Louis Loughnan

DRAWING.

Excellence	*Improvement*
Sydney Rorke	Joseph Conlon
Albert Abel	Handson Abel
John Clift	Melville Johnstone
Vincent Dowling	John Molloy

WRITING.

Senior Division	*Junior Division*
Harold Hunter	Douglas Oxenham
Charles Gaudron	Gordon Rorke
Joseph Conlon	Percy Curtis
Bernard Coen	Felix Conlon

SHORTHAND.

Francis Coffee
Leslie Barry
Sydney Hogan
William Murray

MUSIC.

Piano.

Senior Division

Excellence	*Improvement*
Harold Hunter	Francis Coen
Vincent Dowling	Patrick Gleeson
George McElhone	Joseph Conlon

Junior Division

Excellence	*Improvement*
Francis O'Sullivan	Furneaux Mann
Reginald Bridge	Clarence Bridge

Application (Special Prize)

Furneaux Mann
Francis Coen
Patrick Gleeson.

Violin.

Senior Division

Charles Gaudron

Junior Division

Roger Hughes

Chemistry (Special Prize)

George McElhone
Alec Benbow
Fritz Hoeppner

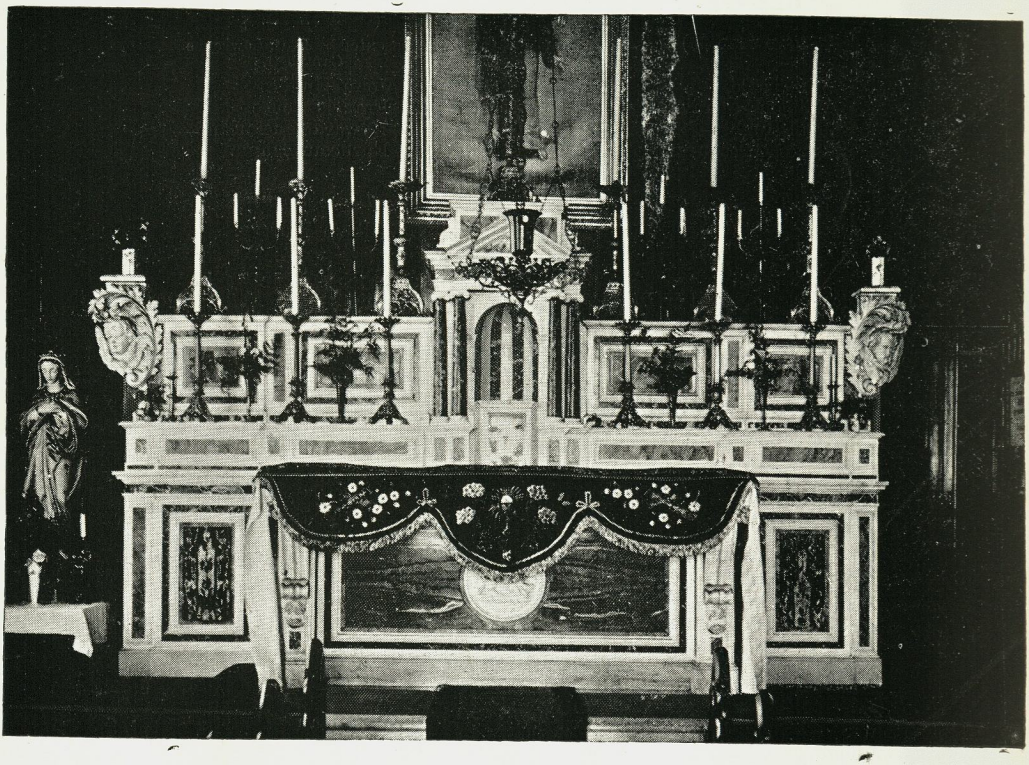
German

Sydney Hogan
Albert Abel
Handson Abel.

CLASS CHAMPIONSHIP.

Owing to changes effected in conducting this Examination, the award of the Class Championship Prize has been postponed.

The Jesuit Fathers gratefully acknowledge the generous donation of £20 from Dr. Beattie towards the Prize Fund.



SODALITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

President: Rev. T. Kenny, S.J.
Prefect: Robert Douglas.
First Assistant: Wilfrid Chadwick.
Second Assistant: William Murray.
Council: Bernard Coen, Hubert Chadwick, Francis Coen.

SINCE the last issue of OUR ALMA MATER two elections have taken place. At the first election on the Feast of the Assumption of B.V.M. (August 15th) Rev. Father Rector performed the ceremonies for the reception and enlisted into the ranks of our sodality the following candidates:—John Hughes, Joseph Conlon, Austin Curtin, Sydney Rorke, Aubrey Cahill, Michael Veech, and Gilbert Makinson. On November 24th, when the second election took place, the following were received:—Frederick Rorke, William Craven, James Hughes, Hubert Barry, Patrick Gleeson, Francis Mulcahy, John Baylan, Herbert Veech, Vincent Dowling, and Charles Gaudron. Our hopes that under the guidance of Rev. Father Kenny, the sodalists would be greatly encouraged to advance in the path of virtue, have been truly realized. In the absence of our director on some other zealous work for souls, Rev. Father O'Brien gave a devotional discourse at one of our weekly meetings. Before concluding we feel bound to express our regret for the final departure of our prefect, R. Douglas, who has been elected each time to this position for the last few years, proving himself worthy of it by his good example. Let us hope that with a new prefect many new members will be received into our sodality.

SODALITY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

President: Rev. M. A. Garahy, S.J.
Prefect: Joseph Lenehan,
First Assistant: Harold Hunter.
Second Assistant: Joseph Loughnan.
Council: Leslie Barry, John Lentaigne, Basil Loughnan, Henry Craven.

WE feel glad to be in a position to state that our sodality is keeping well up to the traditions of the past. The roll of members has been considerably augmented during the last term, fifteen new members having been received on Sunday, November 24th. It speaks well for the conscientious spirit of those in whose hands the selection of new members lay, that they were unwilling to admit any boy whose conduct would be likely to reflect discredit on the sodality. Rev. Father Rector received the new members in the Oratory, and before Mass de ivered a short address, alluding especially to the guardianship of the Holy Angels. All the sodalists received Holy Communion at the Mass which followed the reception. The President takes this opportunity to thank the Prefect, Assistants, and Council, for their hearty co-operation in the working of the sodality, and the members for their satisfactory conduct during the past year.



Visit of His Grace Archbishop Kelly.

ON Monday, November 25th, His Grace, Archbishop Kelly, paid his first visit to Riverview. He was accompanied by two of our Old Boys, Rev. Fathers Flemming and Fitzgerald, the latter of whom was on a visit to Sydney. He was most cordially welcomed by the community and students, and proceeded shortly to the chapel, where several candidates for Confirmation were awaiting him. After delivering a most impressive discourse, in which he exhorted the pupils to fight manfully and act well their part for the cause of Christ and His Church, he administered the Sacrament, being assisted at the altar by Fathers Kenny and Flemming. The following are the names of those who were enrolled soldiers of Christ:—R. Healy, C. Tyson, R. Bridge, C. Bridge, J. Coffee, L. Coffee, R. Fitzherbert, D. Oxenham, R. Hughes, G. Allen, H. Allen, M. Johnstone, L. Bamber, L. Loughnan, E. Wyatt, L. Hogan, C. McDonald, and H. Craven.

Everyone was deeply impressed by the kindness and affability of His Grace, and his visit will long be remembered. Let us hope that it is the first of many with which we shall be favoured in the future, for we can assure His Grace that he will always receive a hearty welcome from ore and all at Riverview.



To the Diggings

BY RAIL AND WAGGON.

SIXTY years ago travelling from Melbourne to Bendigo was an adventure fraught with much difficulty and danger for between the Golden City and the Capital lay, and lies still, the Great Dividing Range, the Black Forest, and small creeks innumerable, and the road was none too good. With all these difficulties, a journey which can now be done with comfort in five hours took then as many days, and sometimes even as many weeks; and they were weeks of discomfort for the wayfarer, cramped in a roughly-hewn ironbark bullock waggon, and jolted over rocks and trees with all ideas of sleep out of the question. Sometimes, as a relief to the jolting, the waggon would thoughtfully get stuck in a gully, from which it could be extracted only after great exertion and a good deal of swearing on the part of the driver. Oftentimes the waggon would upset, or be swept away by a swollen stream, and the unfortunate owners, if they did not go with their waggon, would have to make the journey on foot, until they came up with some more lucky fellow waggoners. If a capsize did occur, the occupants were lucky if they escaped with the loss of their bullocks and waggon alone, and succeeded in saving their lives.

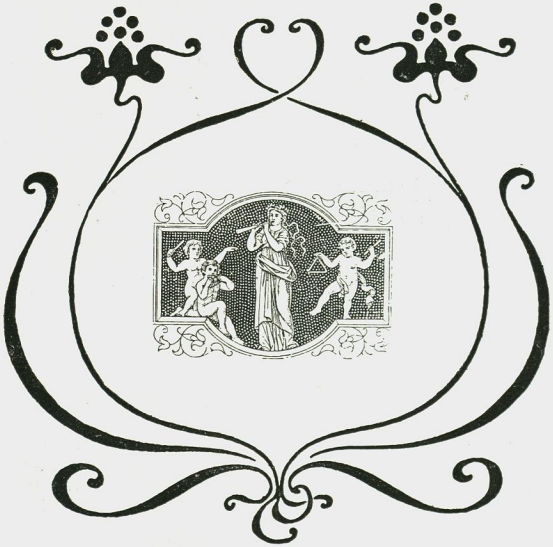
Added to the foregoing, there was the additional peril of bushrangers. These gallant and considerate gentlemen had taken up residences in the most beautiful parts of the Black Forest round about Mount Macedon, and kept a close watch on all bush voyagers, especially those going south, in order to relieve their too heavily laden vessels of any such weighty cargo as gold dust and nuggets, and for those going north, too, they were anxious lest they might be foolishly overloading their beasts with such useless commodities as food and drink. They showed their kindness to the dumb animals by releasing them with a bullet from their state of abject servitude, the waggon they dismantled, and the occupants, who had not escaped or been shot down, they bound to trees and left to be found by the next passer-by; but sometimes bleached bones alone remained to tell the tale.

Now and again these bushrangers were hoist on their own petard, for policemen were frequently hidden in the coaches carrying the gold; and when the bushrangers bailed up the coach, the police opened fire, and the bushrangers, taken by surprise, were soon disarmed, hand-cuffed, and trussed up in the waggon or coach, and given a free

passage to Melbourne, where they were pretty soon disposed of. Yet, even when the gold was conveyed under escort, the bushrangers bailed up the party, and were as often as not successful. Sometimes, too, but not often, for they preferred an even way, the bullocks stampeded with the waggon, and led their drivers a weary chase before they were overtaken. Often, when unyoked for the mid-day rest, the hungry beasts went off to explore the surrounding country for grass, and failed to put in an appearance at yoking-up time. No amount of scouting could find them, for they had the open country between them and Melbourne, and not a fence to detain them. The poor digger had frequently to abandon his waggon and his household goods, and perform the rest of his journey on "Shank's mare."

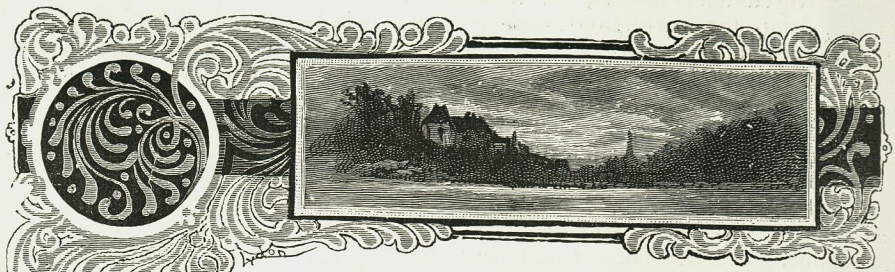
Now a journey from Melbourne to Bendigo is a mere trifle of five hours duration. You take your seat in a comfortable carriage, and settle yourself amid your papers and magazines, and at 4.50 p.m. to the minute, if you go by express, the whistle sounds, and you are whirled away Bendigowards by two powerful A a engines, which never stampede, at the rate of 45 miles per hour. There need be no fear of bushrangers or of being stuck in a rut, for you have a smooth permanent way under you, and pity help the bushranger who gets in the way, for his mother would not know him afterwards. There is no swearing by the driver, except, perhaps, when the home signal is against him; then you cannot blame him, for it is a very irritating thing, as I know by experience, to be pulled up when you are just letting the engine out. The Black Forest need have no terrors for you, for you are whirled through to the city of sand without a stop, and every bushranger has long since crossed the "Great Dividing Range."

D. GAVAN DUFFY.



SYDNEY CONSERVATORIUM OF MUSIC.

In the recent Examination, held under the auspices of the above institution, Master HAROLD HUNTER secured First Place in Junior Honours, gaining the high award of 91per cent. for excellence in Piano



Our Senior Debating Club.

President: Rev. J. Healy, S J.

Government.		*Constituency.*	*Opposition.*		*Constituency.*
Mr. W. Murray ...	...	Armidale	Mr. John Hughes	...	North Sydney
A. Cahill ...	...	Sydney	F. Coen ...	...	Goulburn
B. Coen ...	...	Yass	J. Gleeson ...	...	Dannevirke
F. Hoeppner	...	Inverell	F. Mulcahy...	..	South Sydney
Jas. Hughes	...	Willoughby	H. Barry .	...	Neutral Bay

WHEN a Debating Club suddenly loses a goodly number of its older and more efficient members, there is likely to be a "vacuum." This, of course, must be avoided at any cost. Our Seniors, who form the more important section of the Club, were unable to take an active part in the debate this term, as the Senior Examinations were demanding all their energies. This was no little difficulty to be overcome. Yet, as the Rector remarked, the Debating Club had every reason to congratulate itself on the energy and skill they displayed in the question then under discussion. This time the proposed question was:—

"ENGLAND POSSESSED IN WARREN HASTINGS A GREATER AND A NOBLER MAN THAN LORD CLIVE."

Mr. W. Murray acted as leader of the Government, while Mr. Jno. Hughes lead the Opposition.

In opening the question, the Government Leader uttered a fearful threat against any of the Opposition that should dare to touch upon the moral character of either gentlemen, for he didn't intend to do so himself He then gave to Clive's defence of Arcot its full meed of praise, but regarded the much-praised Plassey as a topic for ridicule and laughter. For, said he, the greater part of the Surajah's Army deserted him, while the remainder engaged with the English in a race for life These the English charged and charged, mowing them down the while—a truly wondrous victory. Then, turning to Hastings, he contrasted him with Clive, emphasising the fact that while Clive was the soldier and the general, Hastings was, besides these, the successful political constructor, the thoughtful administrator, the economical financier, and thus the greater man. To the leader of the Government we should give the following advice:—To avoid the continual bordering on the ridiculous, for while it tends to arouse laughter, and it is really telling, especially as a weapon of sarcasm, yet, if too often trotted out, it defeats the end a speaker has in view—persuasion. *In medio stat virtus.*

The next defender of the Government cause, Mr. B. Coen, advanced like a man with a grievance, and introduced himself in a most unparliamentary way by a fierce attack on the member for Dannevirke, who, strange to say, so far had not opened his mouth. Up stood this member immediately, and called his unparliamentary brother to order And when, notwithstanding this check, he continued to worry the

poor member for Dannevirke, the chair had to interfere. He then entered upon a vigorous defence of Warren Hastings, in which he challenged the Government to disprove his refutation of Macauly's charges against Hastings, and that with real dramatic effect. Finally, as though he had been playing with the poor member for Dannevirke, and had let him go for a while, cat-like he pounced upon him, clawed him, and retired, amidst the cheers and laughter of the whole house.

He was succeeded by Mr. FRITZ HOEPPNER, who, by a forcible contrast of Hasting's untoward circumstances, with his career of continued success, really made a very thorough defence, and helped, in no little way, to securing the Government's success. His long and ample apology introductory to the speech was altogether needless. He possesses a very attractive style of delivery by reason of his power of inflection. One fault however, requiring correction is the inclination to a "sing-song" style.

Mr. JAS. HUGHES next concluded the Government's defence. His speech partook of the nature of the leader's, though a great deal more detailed. He, perhaps, showed a more intimate connection with the careers of both men than any of the previous members of the Government. He should try to infuse energy into his delivery to awaken and sustain the interest of his audiences. He is another of our new members, and gives promise of being a good debater.

Mr. JNO. HUGHES opened the Opposition's attack by a strong "Beware the leader of the Government," making the poor leader blush at so public a personal reference. All through his speech he spoke in terms of undivided admiration for Clive, while, as was natural, he laid bare the "villiany" of Hastings. The end was good, but the means were faulty, for he was too fond of the superlative in the praise of the one and the blame of the other. This, too, was heightened by the unvarying use of the very strong rhetorical question, so that one felt it was only proper to take in everything *cum grano salis*. His delivery, though a pleasing one, yet palls through a want of inflection. These are his two defects, and regarding the first, it would be well to remember that no amount of rhetoric will equal a single grain of logic.

Mr. F. COEN, the next speaker to oppose the Government, and the winner of the College Debating Medal, displayed the most forcibly of all that power of reasoning, of bringing fact to bear on fact, and so truly displaying to the greatest advantage the merits of his defendant. His speech was a simple, but thoughtful *precis* of Macauly's Clive, with a few well-directed attacks on Hastings; and had he combined with such a composition an equally good delivery, the whole would have formed a very finished speech.

Mr. F. MULCAHY delivered the next attack, a summary of Clive's life deserving of praise for the improvement of the style of composition, but defective in its delivery.

Mr. J. GLEESON, the innocent victim of the member for Yass' fierce invective, next arose, and confined his oration principally to an attack on Hasting's scandalous treatment of the Begums. Both his style of composition and delivery are excessively wild and florid. The power is there, yet it is concealed, like the unpolished diamond. To him may be applied to a certain extent Horace's criticism:—*Parturiunt montes nascetur ridiculus mus*. It is a *felix culpa* if corrected in time, but the pruning must be done while the tree is young.

The concluding speech of the Opposition was read by Mr. H. BARRY, a privilege accorded to beginners. His peroration was stylishly worked out.

On the final night, Mr. JNO. HUGHES arose to sum up for the Opposition. He went through the Government one by one, from leader downwards, displaying the various discrepancies in their orations; but when he got as far as the inexorable member for Yass, he met with no pigmy opponent, and, despite all parliamentary rules, he had to retire before an opening storm of invective from that member, but the chair again interfered. After this fusilade, he summed up in favour of Clive, and appealed for what could only be just and proper, the defeat of the bill. (Cheers)

Then began the concluding speech, Mr. Murray's summing up for the Government. He first turned his angry eye on the leader of the Opposition, then around the house, and with this silent but forcible introduction—for all know that basilisk gaze—began to dissect the leader's speech, deprive it of its ornaments, and display it in its naked poverty. After he had finished this off, his eye slowly proceeded along the line of speakers till it stopped and fixed itself on the member for Dannevirke, with a fierce and greedy look It then again gazed round the hall, and after a while slowly sought out every eye in the whole hall When he had thus engaged the attention of all present, he began his attack on the hon. member's speech, and probed it through and through, displaying its real weaknesses, though now and again he overshot the mark. At this point one would have liked to have seen a passage-at-arms between the two speakers, but the member for Dannevirke was an observer of parliamentary etiquette, and so the hon. leader was quite safe. The rest of the Opposition he felt it beneath his dignity to attack, and passed them over as nothing worth. He felt he had no need to make any appeal, and retired in cheers of applause.

The question was then put to the vote, and the result was a victory for the Government by a majority of four votes.

We desire to thank the Rev. Father Rector, also Fathers Kenny, O'Dwyer, Gallery, and the community for their attendance during the debate.



SOMETHING ABOUT

EGYPT,

By a Temporary Resident.



IN more than one respect Egypt is probably the most interesting country in the world, and furnishes more food for serious thought than perhaps any other. For the Catholic and Christian it can never, of course, enter into competition with Rome or Palestine, every inch of which must be dear to the followers of Our Divine Lord. To the historian, however, and antiquarian, Egypt is of greater interest than either. It was great and renowned before either Rome or Palestine began to figure in history. Moses, who led the people of God out of this "house of bondage," is said in Scripture to have been previously "instructed in all the wisdom of the Egyptians,' and it is certain that the most learned men of ancient Greece sought its shores to drink from the fountains of knowledge that had sprung up within its borders. It seems beyond all doubt, for example, that both Plato and Herodotus studied there. The names of Memphis, Thebes, Heliopolis, and Alexandria are familiar to every student of history and every lover of learning. The dynasties of kings that ruled in turn over that fertile strip of country, which stretches for seven or eight miles on either side of the Nile, and which, in fact, constitutes Egypt, will, if followed up, lead us into the very twilight of history. Its ruins and monuments speak of a far extending antiquity and reveal scientific skill, the secret of which seems to have been, in a large measure, lost. How men in those remote times could have hewn out huge monoliths of eighty feet or more in length, transported them hundreds and hundreds of miles, and set them in an upright position, placing (as in the case of Pompey's Pillar, at Alexandria, for example) enormous and ponderous capitals on them, it is not easy to comprehend, nor has the secret been yet satisfactorily discovered.

Yet the history of this remarkable country, both ancient and modern, whether as read in books or told in its monuments and hieroglyphics is a sad one, and has a saddening effect on the reader and beholder. With all their knowledge and skill the Egyptians were, and still are a barbarous people. This is the epithet applied to them by the inspired writer, when he says: "*In exitu Israel de Egypto, domus Jacob de populo barbaro*" (Ps. CXIII, 1.) Light is, no doubt, gradually breaking in upon them, yet they are still in many ways a barbarous people. Their religion, though exacting in some particulars, is both sensual and degrading, particularly to the female sex. Their habits are often idle and sometimes luxurious, and their hatred or dislike of their European fellowman is barbarism in its purest form.

Nevertheless, they are our brothers, and have their virtues. If dealt with in a kindly and enlightened spirit, if helped to see and recognize their real slavery and degradation, they are capable, large numbers of them, at least, of becoming excellent Christians and members of civilized and even refined society. They are by no means wanting in cleverness or talent, although it only too often takes the form of scheming and duplicity. This comes, no doubt, from their lazy and luxurious habits, and from a thousand years of opposition to and hatred of Christianity, infused into them by their prophet Mahomet, one of whose well-known dicta was: "In the flash of the gleaming scimitar is Paradise prefigured," especially, of course, when drawn against the Christian. How near they were at one time (I speak of the followers of Mahomet) of overrunning the whole of Europe and of effacing the result of the toilsome work of over fifteen hundred years! This is the religion, if religion it can be called, to which the great body of the

Egyptian people belongs, and until it is weeded out and supplanted by Christianity, we cannot expect much from them in the line of true civilization. Yet one cannot help thinking that the Holy Family has not yet forgotten the hospitality it once received among them. A good deal of progress is, as I have already said, being made amongst them. They cannot but see and acknowledge the fruits that Christianity has produced, and ask themselves why the descendants of Sem and Cham have been left so far behind in the race by the children of Japhet. The presence of the locomotive in their midst, electric and steam trams in their chief cities, with bicycles and automobiles whirling past them, as they sit idly at their doors, smoking their argiles or sipping their coffee, must give them food for thought. The English, since their arrival amongst them, have undoubtedly done much for them in setting them an example of industry and by introducing every modern invention into their midst. The result is that they are beginning to bestir themselves and are waking up to a sense of their inferiority, and of their capabilities, withal, of taking part in the race of life. This is the first step towards their amelioration. The English language is coming to be everywhere in demand, and it is to the English people they are learning to look as to their true regenerators and models. Though the French have been much longer in connection with them, and though French is nearly everywhere spoken, at least in the towns, yet the people of Egypt have ceased to look for much more than ceremony and politeness from them. This is rather saddening for a Catholic to see. It is not a little vexatious to behold a Catholic nation, which boasts of being "the eldest daughter of the Church," beginning to be so occupied at home with internecine quarrels and strifes as to be outdone by a Protestant rival in the line of colonization and civilization. No one can forget or overlook the magnificent things France has done, and is still doing, in the line of missionary work, and in diffusing the light of the Gospel. But the France of to-day is rapidly ceasing to be the France of yore, or even of yesterday. It is greatly to be feared that home-luxury and comfort diffusing itself throughout this garden of Europe, over her "vine-clad hills and sunny vales," is at the root of all the evils that are at present visiting this once "chosen home of chivalry" and heroic *devouement* in the cause of Christ, and thereby damping the ardour for solid well-doing that once burned so brightly on her shores. France, however, let us remember, has always shown great and rapid recuperative powers. More than once in the course of her history she has been brought very low, and yet has recovered with marvellous vigour. She was very low, for example, when Providence raised up Jeanne d'Arc; she was very low also at the time of the Great Revolution, yet did she rise to greater glory afterwards than perhaps ever before, "*Gesta Dei per Francos.*" God has not forgotten, and will not forget what France has done, and is still doing, for Him in propagating the Faith, and He will never allow Himself, as we know, to be outdone in generosity. Hence we may well hope that He will give her more than one chance in the future of recuperating. She may have to suffer greatly, but what matter, if her recovery be real and enduring.

I fear, however, I have been wandering too far afield, and in danger of forgetting that it was on Egypt, I undertook to write.

The writer is acquainted only with Lower Egypt, never having gone further up the Nile than Cairo. He has, however, visited its three chief cities, Alexandria, Cairo, and Tanta. As Alexandria is the first city one meets on arriving, he will speak of it first. The French Jesuits have a magnificent college there, very well equipped, and in excellent working order. It is attended by about 200 boys. They have a college at Cairo also, more numerously attended still, and worked on pretty much the same lines. The boys attending these colleges belong to very varied nationalities and religions. At Alexandria one meets the children of French, English, Italian, Spanish, German, Austrian, Maltese, Greek, Syrian, and Egyptian parents, for Alexandria is, probably on account of its position, the most cosmopolitan city in the world. Of religions and sects there is almost as great a variety as of nationalities. Attending the college are: Catholics (Latin), Greek (Catholics), Greek (schismatics), Protestants, Jews (or Israelites, as they prefer being called), Copts, Maronites, and Mahommedans. All, however, are bound to learn the same Catechism, and to be present at the religious instruction given in the college, a rule to which their parents do not object.

The city of Alexandria is in a state of rapid reconstruction, and will be very beautiful when completed, unless (which is not very

likely) new *evenements* occur, or a new bombardment becomes necessary. The white marble balconies in front of all the houses in the principal streets in the European quarter of the city have a very pleasing effect, making them look like streets of palaces. Pompey's Pillar stands in the Arab quarter, near an Arab cemetery, and is certainly a very remarkable monument. The shaft alone is 80 feet in length, and is a monolith of granite. The pillar stands on a rising ground, and is visible from a great distance. It does not, however, derive its name from the great Pompey, but from another of the same name, who was sometime Governor of Egypt.

Cairo is a much older, and somewhat more populous town than Alexandria. Its population, taking in the suburbs, may amount to almost half-a-million, while that of Alexandria does not much exceed a quarter of a million. Cairo, being the capital, contains, of course, many things of greater interest than Alexandria. Its museum is probably richer in antiquities than any other in the world, as we should naturally expect. It is very extensive, very well arranged, and very well kept. There one can see any number of mummies, even that of Rameses II. himself—the Pharoah who pursued the Israelites, and whose hosts were drowned in the Red Sea. The profile of the face is very remarkable. The nose is prominent and slightly aquiline, the lower jaw is square and heavy, the upper lip large and coarse, and the cranium or head above the ears decidedly small, though not unshapely. Altogether, his face corresponds with his character, as known from history—haughty, imperious, and self-willed By his side lies the mummified body of his father, Seté I., a man of a much more benevolent and kindlier look, and with a much better formed head and face. Here also are to be seen a large collection of documents, valuable for the historian, and written on papyrus, the inner bark of a small tree or shrub common in Egypt.

At some distance from Cairo stand the Pyramids of Ghizeh, two in number, and the best preserved in Egypt. They are very massive structures, no doubt, though they reveal but little skill or imagination, They served, as is well known, the double purpose of monuments and tombs for kings and other potentates. It was within them that the mummies were usually placed and preserved. Rather revolting looking things, even the best of them, let us say, in parenthesis, mummies are. Most of them are like masses of dark baked earth, swathed around with linen wrappings, and with some finery and precious stones about them. It would appear that the Egyptians of old held the belief that as soon as the body became deformed or crumbled away, the soul also lost its form or life. ence their attempts at preserving intact the bodies of their kings at least. It is a feeble attempt at what may be called temporal immortality. What a difference between the comforting Christian belief concerning the final resurrection of the body and this travesty or denial of it!

But, to return to the Pyramids. The largest of the two already spoken of, that of Cheops or Mena, stands on a rock about 150 feet in height, its own perpendicular height being about 500 feet in addition. It appears to have been erected three or four thousand years ago, and gave occupation it is said to 100,000 men for twenty-six years. If the design was to supply public work for the masses, it certainly succeeded. At its base is the famous statue or figure of the Sphinx. An enormous beardless face, about 22 feet in length, was carved in the face of a quarry, and then the rest of the quarry was hewn away, leaving the form of a lion's body. Between the outstretched paws (50 feet in length) was a small temple for the worship of the supposed divinity. At some distance from it stands another underground temple, in the construction of which huge blocks of granite and alabaster, brought from great distances, were employed. Were it not for the hotel and a few adjoining houses, the spot would be overwhelmingly lonely and awe-inspiring. Sil nce and desolation reign everywhere around, and jackals roam about at night over these deserted scenes of former activity.

Sakkarah, the necropolis of ancient Memphis, lies some 15 or 20 miles off, in the vicinity of which are several other pyramids, less imposing in appearance than those of Ghizeh Here it it is that the tombs of the "Sacred Bulls," as gorgeous as those of kings, are to be found. They are now completely covered over by the drifting desert sand Chambers were hewn in the solid rock, and the coffins of the bulls were placed within them These coffins, made of stone, are of huge dimensions, being about 15 feet in length by 6 or 8 in depth, and covered

over with a stone lid. By what process they were inserted in the chambers, which are not much larger than themselves, must remain a mystery to those not initiated in Egyptian science of old It is almost sickening to look on such a sight, and to reflect that brothers of ours in the far distant past were so deluded. It was after their example that the people of God erected a golden calf for worship even at the very base of the mountain whereon God was delivering the law to Moses, for they were "a stiff necked people."

There are several underground palaces of the dead, so to speak, at Sakkarah, the walls of which are covered over with paintings representing men and women at every kind of employment then in vogue. Almost all these figures are decently and even modestly clothed, especially those of females, contrasting thus most favourably with the productions of Greek and Roman art, not to speak of the pornographic school of modern times.

This leads me to say a word or two on Egyptian dress in general. As a rule it is most modest and graceful, descending to the very feet. In no other country, perhaps, has one to put less restraint on one's eyes. It is a little painful and humiliating to see the women veiled from the eyes downwards, with something like a spool fixed on their foreheads, between the eyes. Needless to say this is not their own choice, it is their husbands, I was told, who insist on it. The men are dressed in a loose gown, descending in graceful folds also to the ground, and walk with a very light and elastic step. I have seen some among them dressed exactly as Our Divine Lord is said to have been dressed, but these probably came from Syria. The native children are dressed in the same fashion as their elders, and appear very gay and playful. Most innocent and even handsome faces are to be met amongst them, though by the use of soap they might be kept much cleaner. They wash regularly enough, but they do not use soap, so that the skin is not really cleansed. It is this mixture of natural oil and dust which, being allowed to remain on the skin, becomes in time a sort of pigment, and under the rays of the sun darkens, until it becomes a glossy Ethiopian black. The people of Egypt, however, are merely bronzed somewhat, and have a hardy, sunburnt look. If the Egyptian children are looked at, or spoken to kindly, their faces at once light up, and we recognize in each of them a true brother or sister, all children of a common father. I had no intention when at the Pyramids, for example, of hiring a donkey, but I was so taken by the lad who proffered his at a moderate rate, that I could not resist. I spoke of this little boy afterwards to a good old Jesuit lay-brother in Cairo, well acquainted with the Egyptians. He contented himself with the remark: "*Oui, oui, Dieu a ses elus partout.*" Had that little boy been struck dead at my feet I should not have felt much anxiety somehow about his fate when he appeared in presence of the Great Judge of all men. I was a complete stranger to him, yet he conducted himself with the greatest respect throughout, and was satisfied in the end with the few piastres for which we bargained in the beginning. There was absolutely nothing of the cringing, troublesome mendicant about him, and he appeared to have a real affection and admiration for his little beast. May his good angel always take care of him, and lead him one day into the bosom of the Church!

It is now time, perhaps, to turn in these desultory remarks to the question of Catholicity, and to its prospects in Egypt. Of Christian remains I shall have something to say before concluding.

The number of Roman, or Latin Catholics, in the strict sense, is comparatively small in Egypt. There is a fair number in Alexandria and Cairo, all of whom have come over from Europe, or are the descendants of Europeans. The population of Egypt is about ten millions, and of these not more than a quarter of a million are Catholics in the strict sense. The rest are Moslems, or heretics, or belong to different orthodox rites. The great body of the people is, of course, Moslem. The old Egyptian Catholics are called Copts, and belong to the church founded by the Apostle St. Mark. They suffered great persecution in past days, both from Pagan and Moslem, but they clung firmly to the Faith through good and ill They have at present a patriarch of their own, Monsignor Macaire, a former pupil of the Jesuits at Cairo, who has five suffragan bishops under him. He is a most zealous, hard-working prelate, and greatly esteemed by His Holiness Leo XIII. Besides these are the Maronites, who have a church in Alexandria, and the Greek Catholics in union with Rome The Russian, or "Orthodox" Greeks, as they call themselves,

have also a large church in Alexandria, rich in marbles and in paintings on wood, but it has a cold deserted look, somewhat like a Protestant church, at least on week days.

The church named after the noble virgin and martyr, St. Catherine of Alexandria, is very fine in its way, very devotional and very much frequented. It is worked by the Franciscan Fathers, who have two other smaller churches in town. The churches of the Jesuits and Lazarists are also very fine, and well frequented. The Sisters of St Vincent de Paul have a large orphanage, an extensive hospital, and several schools in Alexandria, and are doing untold good. The German Sisters of St. Charles Borromeo have a large boarding school and a hospital for the aged, both of which are very carefully looked after. The principal churches in Cairo are those of the Jesuits and Franciscans, in addition, of course, to the Coptic Cathedral there, all of which are doing much good.

I had almost forgotten to speak of Tanta, the third city of Egypt, lying about midway between Cairo and Alexandria. It is almost a purely Eastern and Mahommedan town, with very narrow and confusing and irregular streets. In it there is a large Mosque, forming a favourite place of pilgrimage for the Mussulmans and making Tanta the Mecca of Egypt. One is required to take off one's boots, or put large sandals or slippers over them, before being allowed to enter. My curiosity was not sufficiently great to induce me to do this, so I contented myself with viewing the exterior of the building, which is certainly very imposing. I learned, on enquiry afterwards, that the demand to put off one's shoes is not so much in token of reverence for the sacredness of the place as a part of the Eastern custom of taking off the shoes, instead of the hat, on entering the houses of the great. It seems to have had its origin in their objection to have dust thus introduced into the interior of their houses, a reasonable thing enough in the East, where dust so much prevails. My unwillingness to enter appeared to excite some surprise, and perhaps, anger, for the Mussulmans are a fanatical people, and might readily interpret such an action as a slight on their prophet, especially when coming from a European. I was not, however, molested beyond being a good deal stared at, and, perhaps, I disarmed all hostility by my gentle treatment of a little bare-headed Arab boy, who repeatedly invited me, by gestures, to enter. I made my way back as best and as soon as I could to the house from which I started, that of the Fathers of the African Mission Society of Lyons, the only Catholic establishment worth the name, if I mistake not, in this city of about 80,000 people.

Before concluding this rather rambling paper, I should like to say a word or two on the few spots in Egypt of special interest to the Christian. These are chiefly two, the crypt of the Holy Family in Old Cairo and the "Virgin's Tree" at Matarych. The former lies beneath the Church of St. Sergius, and is rather difficult to arrive at, although the tram takes one the greater part of the way. It is said that the Holy Family rested here for a short time on their way from Heliopolis, or "City of the Sun." In the walls of the crypt are three niches, in which, it is said, the members of the Holy Family snatched a short repose. In each niche is a stone slab marked by a cross. The Church was once rich and important, some of the paintings on wood being still very well preserved.

Matarych, or El Matarych, is a village or suburb of Cairo, easily reached by rail. Beside it are the ruins, or, at least, the site of Heliopolis, once the Oxford of Egypt. A single tall obelisk and numberless mounds of *debris*, covered over with potsherds, etc., are all that remain of its ancient glory. The obelisk is a singularly fine one, covered over from top to bottom with hieroglyphics. It is at Matarych that the "Virgin's Tree" and the miraculous well, which sprang forth at the prayer of Our Lady when her Divine Child demanded a drink, are to be seen. The tree is very massive, and altogether a very remarkable one. The tradition is that as soon as the Holy Family arrived at Heliopolis, on their way from Suez, where they had crossed over from Palestine, its 365 idols fell flat to the ground. The blame was thrown on the presence of the three strangers, and they were closely pursued, being on their way to Old Cairo, or, as it was then called, "Babylon, in Egypt." Coming to this tree they sat down to rest, but soon wild hoarse cries were heard (all who speak Arabic appear to have coarse guttural voices), whereupon the huge tree opened its trunk and received them within it, closing immediately after their entrance. Their pursuers were completely baffled, and gave up the chase. On the morrow the tree

re-opened its stem and set them free. They then went unmolested to seek a home and a workshop for St. Joseph, who, it would appear, had some relatives and friends living in "Babylon of Egypt." Where they found it, is not known for certain, but it was somewhere in the vicinity. It is said that the water from the well was long in great demand, and was the only one from which the famous balm-bushes of Gilead, brought hither by the unhappy Cleopatra, could be watered to make them produce a fully fragrant balm. The great sycamore tree, or its successor (that is, one springing from the same root) is still standing, and bears every mark of antiquity about it. It is becoming once more, as of old, a favourite place of pilgrimage for Christians, but chiefly for Catholics. Within about fifty yards of the spot the Jesuit Fathers of Cairo have erected a small, but beautiful memorial chapel, and placed their little cemetery. Beneath it is a Lourdes grotto. In their garden a site has been traced out in flowers, where they hope one day to raise a more imposing structure to satisfy the devotion of pilgrims from all parts of the world, if the alms sent justify them in setting about the work. According to tradition, there used to be a fine church belonging to the Copts, on or near the spot, and it certainly seems a very desirable thing to see another rising on so revered a site. Someone blest with an abundance of Australian gold may one day lend a helping hand out of devotion to the Holy Family during this most trying period of their lives.

The writer has attempted to put into verse the history of the incident above spoken of. With the exception of the 10th, 20th, 21st and 23rd stanzas, which are now printed for the first time, the poem has already appeared in the pages of the *Irish Monthly*. The Editor may find space for them in the present issue of his ALMA MATER, and thus, perhaps, gratify in some degree "*Dei Mater Alma*," with her saintly spouse and her Divine Child. The verses are far from perfect; still they may not be ungrateful to the indulgent reader, especially to the present generation of Riverview boys. That these same boys may fulfil their present promise, and aid in building up on a firm basis the youthful Commonwealth of Australia is the sincere wish and fervent prayer of the writer.

May I venture to add one word in conclusion. It is this: If we who have been born in the Catholic Church could but realize in some degree what it is to be born outside it, if we could but see the misery of the "nations that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death," and the desperate struggles of individuals towards the light, we should, I believe, appreciate the gift of God more highly than we sometimes do, and try to impart some of it, at least, to those less favoured. We should think more kindly of these poor brothers and sisters of ours, who are suffering, in some degree, at least, for the faults of past generations D.G.





El Mataryeh.

(MARY'S WELL).



On Nile's fair banks there stands to-day
A lordly sycamore,
Whose gnarléd trunk and giant boughs
Recall the days of yore.

Around it bloom the gardens, where,
'Mid Gilead's rifled balm,
Egypt's ill-fated Queen once leaned
On vanquished Roman arm.

The orange and citron stand in lines,
To proffer golden fruits;
The shy ichneumon glides around,
And sports about their roots.

Nor distant far, in shapeless mounds,
A once proud city lies,*
Where Greece's children thronged of old
In search of wisdom's prize.

Yet not to these mine eyes are turned,
As 'neath the shade I stand,
But to three weary travellers
From far-off Syrian land.

The brow of one is knit with care,
That seams his kindly face,
Whose every line proclaims aloud
A man of royal race.

Beside him walks a modest Maid,
Though "*dark, yet wondrous fair,*"†
And clasping close to her virgin neck
A Child of beauty rare.

And who are they? Or why in haste
'Mid strangers do they roam?
What sad mishap has made them leave
Their calm Judaean home?

Alas! alas! They fly from crime,
They fly from tyrant rage,
They fly from one whose savage deed
Has crimsoned history's page.

Their names you know, the first to claim
The lisping infant's breath,
The last to issue trembling from
The parting lips of death.

Beneath this tree, in weary plight,
They sit them down to rest;
The Mother closer clasps the child
That nestles to her breast.

*Heliopolis, or "City of the Sun"
†"*Nigra sum sed formosa.*"

Wild cries are heard, and voices hoarse
Speak loud of gods dethroned;
"*Who but these strangers are the cause,*
The crime must be atoned!"

Oh, wondrous sight! The friendly tree
Its massive trunk divides,
And in its bosom, brave and strong,
The humble *cortège* hides!

"*Where have they flown! 'Tis magic this!*"
Across the landscape rings;
The leaves above but clap their hands,
Its song the cricket sings.

The palm trees wave their solemn plumes,
With balm the air is filled;
The frenzied crowd at length disperse,
The tumult wild is stilled.

Anon comes forth the rosy morn,
The faithful moon retires,
The tree reöpes its friendly trunk,
Sing loud angelic choirs.

"*Come forth! Come forth! All danger's past!*
Come forth and seek a rest;
Even here are found some kindly hearts,
Though sore with sin opprest."

"*'Tis yours to spread a balm o'er woe,*
Make wrinkled age to smile,
And by example point to heaven,
Then bide ye here awhile'

"*Ye are athirst—look to the west*"—
From out the arid ground,
A stream bursts forth and greets the ear
With merry gurgling sound!

The patriarch bends above the fount,
And with his shallop rude
Brings water to his Virgin Wife;
Her eyes speak gratitude.

The Infant's lips are moistened quick,
His tiny hands are laved;
The fever quits His burning brow,
His precious life is saved!

Well nigh two thousand years have sped
(This tale the natives tell),
That fount still gives its waters sweet,
'Tis known as Mary's Well.

Here pilgrims come from far and near,
And kneel beside the brink,
To view that source miraculous,
And from its waters drink.

D.G.



SOCIALS.



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

ON the feast of our patron, St. Ignatius, a very enjoyable evening was passed in the concert hall. A highly classical programme of vocal and instrumental music was presented, varied by recitations from Masters Douglas and Hughes.

PROGRAMME.

Part I.

1. Trio (Piano, Violin, Cello)—"Trio in D Minor" - - - - - *Mendellsohn*
   Messrs. Stevenson, McMenamin, and Heaps.
2. Vocal Solo—" "The Storm Fiend" - - - - - - -
   Mr. H. Herbert.
3. Recitation—Selected - - - - - - - - -
   Master R. Douglas.
4. Violin Solo—"Andante and Finale" - - - - - - -
   Mr. E. Stevenson.
5. Vocal Quartette—"Andernack" - - - - - - - *Balfe*
   The Orpheus Quartette.
6. 'Cello Solo—"Simple Aveu" - - - - - - - - *Thomé*
   Mr. H. Heaps.
7. Vocal Duet—"The Moon Hath Raised" - - - - - - *Benedick*
   Messrs. Jamieson and Herbert.

Part II.

1. Quartette—"In Absence" - - - - - - - - *Buck*
   Orpheus Quartette.
2. Piano Solo—"Valse Finale" - - - - - - - - *Schütt*
   Mr. F. McMenamin.
3. Song—"The Gauntlet" - - - - - - - - *Sparke*
   Mr. F. Jamieson.
4. Trio (Piano, Violin, 'Cello)—"Adagio in D Minor" - - - - *Mendellsohn*
   Messrs. Stevenson, McMenamin, and Heaps.
5. Song—"Out on the Deep" - - - - - - - - *Moir*
   Mr. H. Herbert.
6. Recitation—Selected - - - - - - - - -
   Master Jno. Hughes.
7. Vocal Duet—"Excelsior" - - - - - - - - *Balfe*
   Messrs. Jamieson and Herbert.

About a fortnight after our first concert you can imagine our surprise when we heard that on the Feast of the Assumption Mr. Lawrence Campbell was going to recite "A Christmas Carol," by Dickens. We felt that a very great pleasure was in store for us, and we were not disappointed. The whole story was divided into five staves: -

STAVE 1 —MARLEY S GHOST

STAVE 2.—THE FIRST OF THE THREE SPIRITS.

STAVE 3.—THE SECOND OF THE THREE SPIRITS

STAVE 4.—THE LAST OF THE THREE SPIRITS.

STAVE 5.—THE END OF IT.

that present themselves for embodiment. Now the successful reciter of such a story removes the labour and increases the pleasure, for by the vivid pourtrayal of scene after scene, he, as it were, cinematographs the whole tale before the delighted imagination, and so easily stamps the story and its moral on the minds of his hearers. Such, I may say, was the effect of Mr. Campbell's recital Picture followed picture in rapid succession, each possessing its own characteristics, yet all full of life and vigour.

At one time, in company with Scrooge and the spirit of Christmas-past, you were at Fezziwig's improvised Christmas Eve ball, watching old Fezziwig and Mrs. Fezziwig at "Sir Roger de Coverley," where the old



CHARACTERS REPRESENTED IN HENRY V.

The reading of a dramatic story is a pleasure that entails a certain amount of labour; for not only must the mind follow the sequence of ideas and interpret its spirit, but the imagination also must set to work to successively conjure up the various pictures

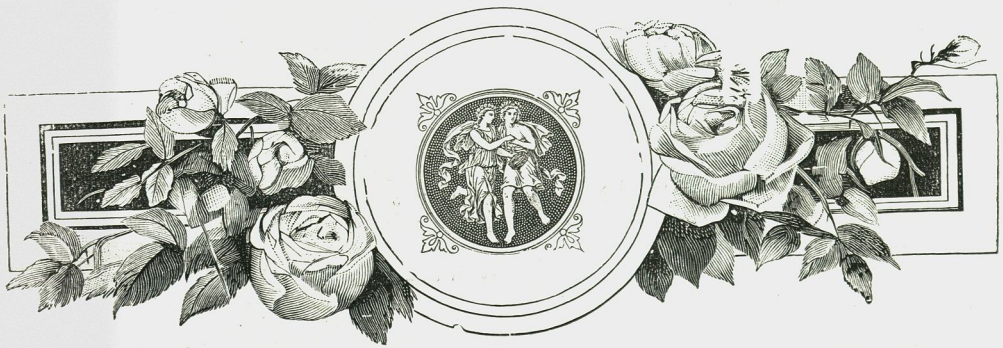
fellow cut so deftly that he appeared to wink with his legs, and used to come upon his feet again without a stagger. At another, with the spirit of Christmas-present, you were dazzled by the rapid flashlight description of the half-opened fruitshops radiant in

their glory. Then going with the spirit of Christmas-to-come to Scrooge's death-bed, you were seized with a queer, creepy shuddering when you saw the ghastly grinning smile of the dead miser, or were filled with pity at the loss of Tiny Tim, Bob Cratchet's crippled boy. Thus scene followed scene till finally the squeezing, wrenching, covetous old Scrooge, transformed into the generous, thoughtful, philanthropic soul, gives the finishing touch to the whole drama, and it is with great gratification that you see old Scrooge greeting all he meets with "A Merry Christmas," buying Tiny Tim the monster turkey, spending Christmas Day with his nephew, and Topper and the plump sister with the lace tucket; in fine, seeking to live no longer for himself, but for his fellow men.

In the previous social events Riverviewers formed merely the attentive audience, but on the feast of All Saints it was a pleasant change to find that Riverview would entertain Riverview. The entire programme, vocal, instrumental and dramatic, was sustained by young and enthusiastic artists. Two quintettes were admirably rendered by the violins, to the accompaniment of viola 'cello, and basso. The first, a graceful minuette, carried us away in its light trochaic rhythm, but the second, as it passed along in slow and pensive iambic movement, left us thoughtful as Milton's "Il Penseroso."

Then there was the piano solo of Harold Hunter, descriptive of 'the league-long rollers thundering on the beach.' Some thought at times that pianist, stool, and piano would be dashed to pieces. This was when Harold got very excited. There was Charles Gaudron also, a late arrival at Riverview, and a rather promising young violinist. He really makes his violin part of himself, and that night it sweetly sang forth Gounod's famous Ave Maria with remarkable purity and fulness of tone. The vocal section of the programme consisted of "The Tin Gee Gee," sung by Master J. Gleeson, a light and laughable musical allegory. The second was a rapturously applauded quartette, "The Dear Little Shamrock." This had been laboriously worked up by four very youthful choristers, in spite of the frequent sarcastic criticisms of their less gifted young critics, who, when they saw and heard, became their most enthusiastic admirers Finally, the dramatic side was made up of snapshots from the comedy parts of Henry V., and the ever old, yet ever new quarrel scene in Julius Cæsar. In the acting of this scene both Jno. Hughes (Brutus) and R. Douglas (Cassius) deserve the highest praise for their dramatic powers, and we do not exaggerate when we state that during the piece

> "The air a chartered libertine was still,
> And the mute wonder lurked in our ears
> To steal their sweet and honeyed sentences."





ATHLETICS.

President: Rev. J. Brennan, S.J.
Hon. Sec.: J. Allan.
Committee: R. Douglas, J. Gleeson, J. Allan.

THIS year our Annual Sports Meeting was held on Saturday, November 30th. Several events had been previously decided, so as to allow sufficient time for the important races on Sport's Day. The weather again proved unfavourable; a violent thunderstorm that broke over the city in the morning had the effect of piling up the clouds, which rained down their contents very inopportunely during the evening. The attendance was somewhat above that of former years, and the presence of the 1st Regiment Band removed the saddening effect of the downpour The races were very keenly contested, and quite came up to the mark of previous meetings. We noticed a falling off, however, in the number of entries for some of the events, notably that of the Second Division High Jump. This, indeed, may have been due to preconceived notions of the abilities of the winner, who was certainly in the pink of condition. The Championship of the College, awarded for highest number of wins, was this year carried off by Gerald Baxter, who has a good many firsts to his credit.

College Championship, 100 yards.—G. Baxter, 1; H. Barry, 2. There were only two competitors for this race. Baxter started badly, but easily pulled up and won by several yards

Second Division Championship, 100 yards.—H. Rose, 1; C. Cosgrove, 2; L Barry, 3. Cosgrove was beaten on the tape, and Barry had no difficulty in securing third place.

Third Division Championship, 100 yards.—R. Fitzherbert, 1; D. Oxenham, 2. The Tasmanian representative started slightly the favourite, and running in good style, easily outdistanced Oxenham, who had the misfortune to slip when more than half way from home

Handicap (under 12), 100 yards.—J. Coffee, 1; R. Hughes, 2; F Hughes, 3. This race was well contested. The winner, with a handicap of 4 yards, had scarcely an inch to spare at the tape. The other eight starters were very close up at the finish.

Maiden Race, 100 yards.—N. Oxenham, 1; John Hughes, 2; J. Conlon, 3. This race called forth a large field, and the result for a considerable time was doubtful, until, when about ten yards from home, Oxenham, who was running extremely well, came ahead, with the second and third man close behind.

College Championship, 440 yards.—G. Baxter, 1; H Barry, 2; F. Mulcahy, 3. This race proved uninteresting, being easily won by Baxter.

Second Division Handicap, 440 yards—H. Rose, 1; C. Cosgrove, 2; L. Barry, 3. For this race there were a considerable number of entries, no less than eighteen awaiting the starter's pistol. The lead was soon taken by Rose, who reached home an easy winner.

Wheelbarrow Race, 75 yards.—L. Coffee and D. Oxenham, 1; L. Barry and H Rose, 2; P. Quinn and F. Mann. 3 This was the most amusing race on the programme. The number of barrows that were lined up at the start would give one the idea that extensive navying operations were being carried on at Riverview With wheels well greased and handles tightly clenched they started, but before they were gone many yards, off went several wheels, many boxes became hot, and numbers of collisions occurred; but, fortunately, with no serious result. Oxenham, with a light, but withal a very agile barrow, was the first to wheel past the post, amidst the cheers and laughter of the onlookers

Kennedy Bracelet, 75 yards.—W. Allen, 1; E. Perraud, 2; C. Bridge, 3. This race caused a great deal of excitement and comment both before and

after the event. Seven starters stood ready for the gun, and all went off at lightning pace. The limit man's position was several times assailed, but was held bravely against all odds. Bridge and Perraud fought desperately for second place.

College Championship Hurdles.—J. Gleeson, 1; G. Baxter, 2; P. Gleeson, 3. This race was almost won by Baxter, who was leading easily after the last hurdle, but unaccountably slackened off in the run home.

First Division Handicap Hurdles.—V. Dowling, 1; P. Gleeson, 2; J. Gleeson, 3.

Second Division Handicap Hurdles.—B. Hughes, 1; L. Barry, 2; H. Rose, 3.

100 Yards Handicap (Third Division).—F. Mann, 1; R. Fitzherbert, 2; D. Oxenham, 3.

150 Yards Cricketers' Handicap.—N. Oxenham, 1; James Hughes, 2; John Hughes, 3.

Siamese Race.—G. Baxter and J. Gleeson, scratch, 1; L. Loughnan and F. Hughes, 2; R. Fitzherbert and B. Mason, 3. This race proved very exciting. A good deal of practice had been indulged in by Third Divisioners, and several couples were fancied. Loughnan and Hughes, with only 13 yards, gave a splendid display, but were beaten on the post by the scratch men.

Mile Handicap.—P. Gleeson, 1; R Hughes, 2: L. Coffee, 3. Owing to the number of laps to be run, there was some difficulty in awarding the places. Most of the younger competitors showed great pluck and determination in lasting out the whole mile. R. Hughes, with a small handicap, only 170 yards from the winner, ran a very good race, and thoroughly deserved the prize he secured. Leo Coffee and J. Power also merit special mention.

Consolation Race.—V. Macken, 1; R. Barry, 2; L. Loughnan, 3. This, the last race of the day, was left to the younger athletes for decision. Several first-class sprinters had not yet struck form, and this final chance was given them for rescuing their reputation. The winner turned up in V. Macken.

The events previously decided were :—

Kicking Football.—First division: R. Douglas, 62 2-3 yards, 1; J. Allan, 2; G. Baxter, 3. Second division: H. Rose, 1. Third division: L. Coffee, 1.

Throwing Cricket Ball. — First division: G. M'Elhone, 1. Second division: L. Barry, 1. Third division: A. Clift, 1.

Swimming Championship. — G. Baxter, 1; R. Healy, 2; J. Gleeson, 3.

Tennis Championship—J. Hughes, 1; John Hughes, 2; P. Gleeson, 3.

Handball Championship.—J. Molloy, 1; P. Gleeson, 2; J. Gleeson, 3.

Calisthenics.—G. Baxter, 1; J. Molloy, 2; J. Hughes, 3

Long Jump.—J. Gleeson, 1; G. Baxter, 2.

High Jump.—First division: F. Mulcahy, 5ft., 1; P. Gleeson, 4ft. 10in., 2; J. Gleeson, 4ft 9in, 3. Second division: A. Benbow, 1; H. Hunter, 2. Third division: D. Oxenham, 1; R. Fitzherbert, 2.

Hammer Throwing.—J. Allan, 1; J. Gleeson, 2; G. Baxter, 3

At the conclusion of the day's racing afternoon tea was partaken of, and the prizes presented to the successful competitors by Miss Eva Coffee. The President and Committee desire to express their sincere thanks to Messrs. Barry and Armstrong for their kindness in acting as judge and starter respectively, and to the following for their generous donations to the Prize Fund :—

The Very Rev. John Ryan, S.J.
The Very Rev. The Rector
Rev. C. Nulty, S.J.
Rev. J. Brennan, S.J.
Rev. G. Kelly, S.J.
The Hon. John Hughes, M.L.C.
The Rowing Club
The Prefects
Mrs. Hughes
Mrs. Campbell (N.Z.)
Mrs. Craven
Mr. F. Coffee
Mr. R. Armstrong
Mr. G. J. Barry
Mr. M. Hogan
Mr. Tyson
Mr. Byrnes
Mr. McKye
Mr. Lee
Mr. H. Rose
Mr. J. Toohey
Mr. Buzacott
Mr. N Joubert
Mr. C. Morgan
Mr. W. Kerr
James Stedman, Ltd.
Mr. Syd. Gregory
Messrs. Gowing Bros.
,, Johnson & Son
,, Mammott & Co.
,, David Jones & Co.
,, John Bridge & Co.
,, George Robertson & Co.



St. Ignatius' College Cricket Club.



President: Rev. J. Brennan, S.J.
Captain: N. J. Clifford
Committee: N. J. Clifford, R. Douglas, J. Gleeson.

Although we have not as many victories to chronicle as in previous years, still we can look back on the past season with a certain amount of satisfaction. We found it very difficult to arrange matches with the schools, and our failure in this respect is one of the reasons why the number of our victories is small. In the only school match we played we were beaten, and this notwithstanding we did fairly well in our first innings, leaving our opponents a sufficiently hard task to accomplish under ordinary circumstances. Had we the services of our two bowlers, we probably would have staved off defeat, but Cox was absent, and Clifford, the Captain, had been suddenly summoned home to Wellington the previous evening, so we had to confide the bowling to virtual tyros, hence the large score of our opponents. We cannot allow the present opportunity to go by without remarking on a few things which seem to call for comment. Now that a great impetus has been, and is being given to cricket by the presence of MacLaren's Team, and the probable despatch of an Australian Eleven to England at the conclusion of the present season, we think that all Riverviewers should manifest a lively interest in College cricket to show that the good old game has as ardent admirers on the Lane Cove as in any other part of the world. We have a word of praise for those who attended so regularly at practice during last term, and who so self-sacrificingly devoted themselves to the acquisition of the proper form and style. In this respect we think none more deserving of mention than James and John Hughes and Molloy, and the consequence was that they invariably made large scores in the Saturday matches.

Australians, as a rule, and Australian boys especially, can enter heart and soul into a game of football, but it is only those who are admirers of a patient and scientific display who can appreciate the niceties and submit to the labor and even drudgery of cricket.

Our Second Eleven, which has in its ranks some very promising cricketers, was not too fortunate in having regular matches, but when called upon its members gave a good account of themselves. Improvements which are being effected on the ground may have had something to do with the slight want of interest displayed by some of the junior members in the regular practices.

The "Thirds" had a very successful season with F. Rorke as Captain. They lost only one match—the last of the season—against Sydney Grammar School, but the proximity of the sports prevented them from practising for this match. Their strong point was batting. In this department, G. Rorke with 48, heads the averages, beating F. Rorke by two runs an innings. G. Dawson proved the most successful bowler, his 18 wickets costing 3·7 runs a piece. F. Rorke is credited with the top score of the season, 64 not out. H. Craven deserves special mention for fielding. Of the others, H. Abel is the most promising, though rather small to face the bowling yet.

The Fourths, as a team, were not as enthusiastic for the game as we have seen them in former years. This may have been due to want of proper management on the part of the Committee. The team undoubtedly possesses some capable bats who, with a little attention, will give a good account of themselves in the senior teams. The want of enthusiasm complained of above must also have affected the scorer and reporter, as no account of their matches has so far reached the editorial sanctum.

But of the Fifths we have a far different report to give; they were assiduous in their practices. Their number of matches was very large, due to the great interest taken by the individuals. R. Fitzherbert, the popular Captain, was most self-sacrificing, and in this respect was ably seconded by F. Conlon, D. Oxenham and J. Coffee. The team has no defeat to record, all the matches were won except that played against the Riverview Fourths, which ended in a draw.

No doubt much of the success gained by the different teams was due to the excellent coaching given by the well-known International player, Mr. S. Jones. In the First Eleven the batting average easily goes to James Hughes, whilst Clifford and Cox about equally divided the honours in bowling.

ST. IGNATIUS' v. KING'S SCHOOL.

This match was played at Parramatta, and resulted in a win for the latter. Our defeat was due to our weak bowling, Clfford and Cox being absent Molloy's 46 and H. Barry's 20 were the principal efforts on our batting side.

ST. IGNATIUS.—1ST INNINGS.

J. Gleeson, c and b Doyle	5
Jas. Hughes, b Doyle	12
Molloy, c and b Doyle	46
P. Gleeson, b Doyle	0
B. Coen, l.b.w. b Doyle	0
Jno. Hughes, c and b Osborne	0
H. Barry, b Futter	20
L. Barry, c Futter	0
M. Veech, not out	12
N. Oxenham, run out	4
V. Dowling, b Futter	3
Sundries	6
Total	108

KING'S.—1ST INNINGS.

Futter, l.b.w. b H. Barry	62
Debenham, c and b L. Barry	14
Smith, b J. Gleeson	8
Jaques, c and b L. Barry	26
Verge, c and b L. Barry	17
Hill, b L. Barry	17
Doyle, not out	7
Sundries	4
Total for 6 wickets	155

ANALYSIS.—H. Barry, 1 for 42; L. Barry, 4 for 49; J. Gleeson, 1 for 34; Jno. Hughes, 0 for 10; Molloy, 0 for 16.

OTHER MATCHES.

ST. IGNATIUS *v.* SYDNEY VETRANS.—Vetrans, 80; St. Ignatius, 2 for 114; J. Gleeson, 66 not out and P. Gleeson, 40 were mainly responsible for our score. Cox, 3 for 43 and Clifford, 3 for 41, were most successful with the ball.

ST. IGNATIUS *v.* WOOLWICH.—Woolwich, 29; St. Ignatius, 5 for 216, Jas. Hughes, 88; Jas. Douglas, not out 31; Molloy, 27. Cox took 5 wickets for 12 and Clifford 3 for 11.

ST. IGNATIUS *v.* LAND AND INCOME TAX DEPT.—Land and Income, 109; St Ignatius, 8 for 110; J. Gleeson, 36; Jas. Hughes, 35. Clifford captured 8 wickets at the cost of 54 runs.

ST. IGNATIUS *v.* JOHN SANDS & CO.—St. Ignatius, 2 for 156, innings declared closed; Jas. Hughes, 40; J. Gleeson, 24; Molloy, not out 51; P. Gleeson, not out 26. John Sands & Co., 62. Cox, 6 for 30; Clifford, 4 for 29.

ST. IGNATIUS *v.* WOOLWICH.—Woolwich, 71; St. Ignatius 47. Oxenham, 16, was the highest scorer.

THE COMMUNITY MATCH.

In accordance with a time-honoured custom, All Saints' Day was set aside for a contest with the Community. So far, all the matches had been won by the Community, and the boys were very eager to make amends, but as yet the cricketing capabilities of the Community have not lessened, and the boys had to record another defeat on the scoring book.

COMMUNITY.

Mr. Healy, retired	97
Fr. O'Dwyer, c and b Cox	10
Mr. Ryan, c and b Clifford	0
Mr. Higgins, run out	69
Fr. Brennan, b Clifford	14
Mr. O'Meara, not out	8
Mr. Garahy, b Clifford	0
Mr. McCarthy, c and b Clifford	0
Mr. Byrne, not out	1
Mr. Baker, did not bat	
Sundries	7
Total	216

FIRST ELEVEN.

J. Gleeson, b Mr. Higgins	11
Jas Hughes, b Mr. Higgins	6
P. Gleeson, lbw, b Mr. Healy	6
H. Barry, b Mr. Higgins	13
R. Douglas, c and b Mr. Higgins ...	2
M. Veech, b Mr. Higgins	1
B. Coen, b Mr. Higgins	0
N. Oxenham, st, b Mr. Higgins	5
W. Chadwick, run out	5
A. Cox, not out	0
N. Clifford, b Mr. Higgins	0
Sundries	9
Total	58

THE TEAM.

N. Clifford (captain)—Right-hand break bowler, with great pace and good length; improved bat.

J. Molloy—First-rate wicket-keep; excellent bat, with plucky strokes; good change bowler.

Jas. Hughes—Best all-round cricketer in the team; splendid bat, very good field, and good bowler.

H. Barry—Good bat, fair field, good bowler; has shown great improvement in batting during the season.

J. Gleeson—One of our best bats, very good on leg strokes; good bowler and excellent field.

P. Gleeson—A very neat and effective batsman, fair field.

R. Douglas—A good field, fair bat, and very self sacrificing player.

W. Chadwick—Fair bat, very good field; bowls well.

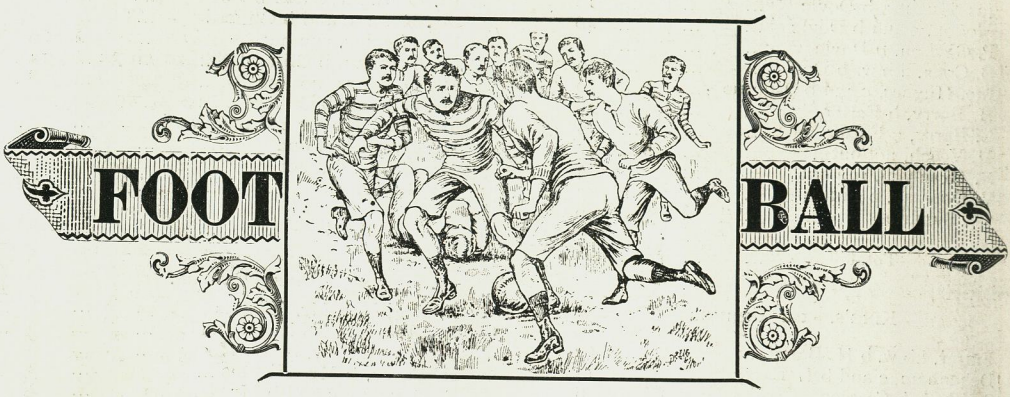
Jno. Hughes—Has batted well; a good fast bowler and good field.

M. Veech—An efficient but rather awkward bat; very good field.

A. Cox—A slow, left-hand bowler; bowled well during the season.

B. Coen—Emergency wicket-keep, good field, promising bat.

N. Oxenham—A fast bowler, rather reckless but successful bat, and good field.



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

THE second half of the football season, strange to say, was almost to the minutest detail a repetition of the first. We easily won all the school matches, except that against the King's School, in which we were again unfortunate. As all our team came back after the vacation, we were confident of being able to give a good account of ourselves; but when we were strengthened by the return of John Molloy, from a Paris Exhibition and Old World tour, our hopes rose even higher. Molloy filled the position of full-back with great credit, and displayed marvellous powers in tackling and kicking. For best all-round play James Gleeson, amongst the backs, is easily first, and amongst the forwards James Allan was undoubtedly the most capable player. These three were awarded honour caps in recognition of their merits, and we can say they well deserved them.

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

This match was played on the Grammar School ground. Both teams appeared to be in the best condition, St. Ignatius' being heavier than their opponents. The School won the toss, and played from the Sydney end of the ground. Both sides immediately set to work. For the first few minutes the play was very fast, then the College backs, obtaining the ball, and after a splendid exhibition of passing, sent it out to Barry, who scored. J. Gleeson converted. College, 5; School, 0. The College boys immediately repeated their former tactics. After some good passing amongst the backs, Baxter obtained the ball, but was well collared by Hickson near the goal line. Some scrum work ensued, which resulted in P. Gleeson marking in front of the goal. J. Gleeson added the necessary points. College, 9; School, 0. The School now roused themselves, Kater putting in some good work, seconded by Hixon and Elder. The School started a rush, and carried the ball to our twenty-five. St. Ignatius' gradually worked back. Then a series of return kicks, scrums, and fruitless attempts at dropping goals took place. The backs set to work once more; O'Sullivan, Molloy and Baxter putting in good work. Curtin, receiving the ball from a line out, passed to O'Sullivan, to Baxter, who scored in the corner. J. Gleeson failed at goal. 12—0.

Half Time.

The second half opened with a display of fine kicking on both sides Chadwick headed a fine dribbling rush, but the ball was immediately brought back to our line by the School forwards. From a line-out Hickson scored, but failed to convert. College, 12; School, 3. The School now began to look dangerous. The combination of Hickson, Terry, Fenwick and Kater checked all our rushes, whilst their forwards put in good work. Hickson obtaining possession of the ball, made a dash for the line, but was collared by Veech. From a scrum near half way, Kater passed to Hickson, who potted a beaatiful goal. College, 12; School, 7. It was now time for our boys to wake up; the forwards, headed by Allan, Chadwick, Douglas and Veech, put in great work, and the backs also awoke to the fact that the School were gaining on them. The backs began to feed Baxter, who made several good runs, but was well stopped by Terry. P. Gleeson, at this point, from a scrum, made a good run, which resulted in J. Gleeson, who had been playing a solid game, scoring a try behind the posts, which he converted. College, 17; School, 7. All again set to work with a will, John Hughes doing good work. From a line-out Allan obtained the ball and made a splendid run for the line, but was collared. P. Gleeson, obtaining the ball from a scrum, passed to J. Gleeson, to P. Gleeson, who scored in a good position J. Gleeson failed at goal. College, 20; School, 7 Molloy now did some good runs, seconded by O'Sullivan and Barry, but time was called, St. Ignatius' winning by 20 points to 7.

B. Coen. Jno. Hughes. F. Coen. J. Allen. M. Veech. F. Mulcahy. A. Cox.



G. Baxter. N. Clifford. D. O'Sullivan. R. Douglas (Capt.) W Chadwick. A. Curtin.
H. Barry. J. Molloy. P. Gleeson. J. Gleeson.

OUR FOOTBALL TEAM.

St. Ignatius' v. Newington.

This match was played on Newington ground, and Riverview won by 21—11. Play fluctuated for the first few minutes, after which W. Chadwick of Riverview scored and a goal was kicked. A little after, Newington had a free kick in front of the goal, and gained four points out of the transaction. Newington now pressed hard upon Riverview, and J. Molloy was obliged to force; and soon after Millican got over the line and a goal was also kicked; but Riverview immediately rallied, and after an admirable passing rush, in which nearly all the team participated, P. Gleeson scored, and J. Gleeson kicked a goal. A few minutes afterwards, H. Barry also scored; and a little while after, J. Molloy also scored; and a little while after H. Barry also scored. In fact, it was getting quite monotonous. J. Molloy, who had lately returned from a tour on the Continent, and whose personality had been, for the time, forgotten in inter-collegiate footballing circles, soon re-asserted his title to recollection in the minds of the Newingtonians. His agile manœuvres caused great admiration; and though our team possesses such veterans as Messrs. Chadwick, Allan, Gleesons, Baxter, &c., Mr. Molloy, with his continental experience, is a factor in its tactical machinery which we could ill do without. After several minutes of give and take play, the final whistle blew, leaving us winners by 21 points to 11.

St. Ignatius' v. Sydney Grammar School.

This match was played on the Sydney Cricket Ground, No. 2, and resulted in a win for Riverview by 28 points to 7. Grammar won the toss and Douglas kicked off. Grammar returned to touch and there, from a scrum on the line, P Gleeson secured and passed to J. Gleeson, to Curtin, to Barry, who was forced into touch in the S. G.'s twenty-five. From a mark by Baxter, Gleeson had a shot at goal, the ball going wide. From the kick-off, Riverview started a rush, in which Curtin, O'Sullivan and Barry figured prominently. From a mark, Eckford secured, and following up, looked like scoring, but was finely brought down by Molloy, the ball being forced. Shortly after the kick-off, O'Sullivan put in a fine run and then passed to Baxter, who scored between the posts. J. Gleeson converted. Riverview, 5; Grammar, 0. From the line, a fine rush was done by B. Coen, Allan and Douglas, but Deery stopped and returned into touch. From the line-out P. Gleeson passed to his brother, who sent the ball out of bounds five yards from the S. G 's goal-line. The ball being scrummed, J. Gleeson secured, and feinting around the scrum, secured a fine try. He took the kick at goal, but failed. 8—0. Shortly after the kick-off Barry put in a strong run and scored. The kick failed to increase the score. 11—0.

In the second half, S. G. S. began operations by kicking a goal from a mark, after two fruitless attempts. 11—4. Give and take play ensued in the Riverview twenty-five, until Deery picked up, and had a shot at goal, the ball going over the line. O'Sullivan and Buchanan raced for it, but O'Sullivan arrived first and forced. Riverview then began to make the game open, and from a mark, J. Gleeson made a fine attempt from the twenty-five, the ball hitting the cross-bar. A lot of loose play followed, but J. Gleeson picked up and passed to Baxter, who scored his second try. The kick at goal failed. 14—4. Shortly afterwards another try followed, and this time the points were added. 19—4. Soon again O'Sullivan secured and planted the ball firmly over the line. 22—4. P. Gleeson almost immediately added another try. 25—4. Baxter, not to be outdone, contributed another. 28—4. The School now pressed hard, but only succeeded in breaking through once. The kick at goal did not affect the score, and so the match ended, leaving us victorious by 28 points to 7.

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

As we had gone down before the premier team in the first half of the season, we were anxious to establish our position as first amongst the schools by winning the final. A wet day was not in our favour, as we relied mostly on our passing rushes; but when the influenza claimed many of our best players, we were rather dispirited, yet we resolved to put on a bold front. Baxter, who was recovering from a sprained ankle, did not do us such service as he was formerly capable of. The play for the first twenty minutes was in neutral territory and well contested, showing that both sides were well matched. After some dribbling by the King's forwards, the ball was driven into our territory, and shortly after a try was secured, no goal resulting. Ryrie, the King's School captain, was conspicuous for his kicking; whilst, on our side, J. Gleeson and Molloy showed up well in defence. The play was now all over the field, and several times things looked dangerous for our opponents, but their defence proved too strong. The ball now travelled down the field, and before long, just as we thought matters were safe, Ryrie picked up, and quick as lightning kicked a beautiful field goal. In the second half we played more in our old style, and on several occasions our rushes were only stopped in the nick of time. After some good passing, Gleeson sent out to Barry, who crossed, but lost the ball. B. Coen, however, was close behind, and succeeded in obtaining our first try. After a good deal of hard play, King's started a rush, which could not be stopped by Baxter, who was evidently in difficulties with his ankle, so three more points were recorded against us. Not long after this Barry obtained from J. Gleeson, and broke through, making our second try. Soon afterwards time was called, leaving our opponents victorious, after one of the hardest fought matches of the season.



Press Notices

. . ON OUR . .

ALMA MATER.



"Our Alma Mater (June) has come to hand, pictorially and editorially as interesting and exalted in tone as any of its predecessors To the present and ex-students the Alma Mater is of vast value, as one can readily see by a glance at its columns and those of the 'outsiders' who chance to secure a copy will find interesting and profitable reading in the contributed articles and poems. An interesting short history of the College is given by the Rev. J. Dalton, S.J., and from it we give the following amusing (one cannot help terming it amusing) experience of the past—in the days of the foundation of the Jesuit Fathers in New South Wales: "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 desparate characters, capable of any crime, ready to murder any one 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 that it was my duty to prosecute the reverend gentleman 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.'"—*The Australian*, Brisbane.

Our Alma Mater.—"This interesting publication, the work of the Jesuit College Students at Riverview, is once more to hand. The magazine is of exceptional interest, and contains articles of a bright and varied character Rev. J. Dalton, S J., contributes a short history of Riverview College, while personal and literary notes are much in evidence. Original poems, sketches, and illustrations add greatly to the excellence of the issue."—*Southern Cross.*

"Our Alma Mater is the title of a well-got-up little journal, published in connection with St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. To judge by the several very pretty views which exhibit the college from different points, its position is one of great beauty. The contents of the journal are of the kind common to these collegiate magazines, and in point of literary merit, may compare favourably with others of the same class. With such a splendid reach of river as that which stretches below the college, it is easy to understand that rowing is a great feature in the college sports, and there are several pictures illustrating this in a very attractive manner."—*Otago Witness.*

"The Editors of Our Alma Mater forward the current issue of that periodical, which is published in connection with St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. The number contains a variety of interesting articles excellently illustrated Amongst these it will not be invidious to mention a short history of the college, written by the Rev. J. Dalton, the rector, who is now over 84 years of age, and who has been in charge since the college was opened 21 years ago."—*Sydney Morning Herald.*

"We acknowledge the receipt of the current number of Our Alma Mater, published by the students at Riverview College, Sydney. It maintains its usual excellence, and the literary articles and illustrations, printed on the best quality paper, make a very creditable publication, and shows that Riverview College is a high-class educational institution."—*Blayney Advocate and Carcoar Herald.*

"We have received Our Alma Mater, the organ of the students of Riverview, College, Sydney. It is printed on fine-toned paper, and is a credit to the students and the college The serial is profusely illustrated, some of them being double page. Amongst the highly interesting matter is the history of the post-office and stamps of New South Wales. Some highly meritorious poems also adorn its pages"—*Advocate*, Melbourne.

"We have received the June number of Our Alma Mater, which has for so long maintained a high reputation among school magazines. The present number is bright and rippling, full of life and hope, even as the Riverview boys themselves, of whose daily school life it is the interesting chronicle. The Riverview boys are naturally very proud of their successes on the Parramatta River in rowing contests, and the

late regatta at which they were the victors, receives a large share of attention. A paper chronicling the views of poets about the moon is of much literary interest, while a poem, "I Will Go Pray," by Dr. Beattie, now on a trip to the old land, would not seem out of place in the best literary magazine. If we may judge from OUR ALMA MATER, the boys at Riverview have their "lines cast in pleasant places." Within the college walls there is full measure and overflowing of prayer, study, pastimes, and good things on the table that no honest lad ever yet despised, and of all that is calculated not only to keep soul and body together, but to give to both their highest perfection."—*Catholic Press.*

"OUR ALMA MATER comes to us earlier this year; it is none the less welcome. This number is something more than a school journal. Dr. Beattie's poem, 'I Will Go Pray'; M. de Gailhard-Bancel's speech in the French Parliament; and the History of N.S. Wales Post Office, will be read with much interest by students who have left school many years. It is something of a shock to our sensibilities to learn that the site upon which the magnificent pile of buildings known as the General Post Office is erected was purchased originally for a 'hogshead of brandy,' with £30 thrown in. A short History of St. Ignatius' College, by Rev. J. Dalton gives some of the great progress of Riverview since 1878. The concluding passage will touch a tender chord in the memory of many an ex-student:—'My dear young friends,—Your Rector is now over 84 years of age. He feels his strength is giving way. * * *

'The way was long, the days were cold,
The Rector was infirm and old.'

Few can look back on a life better spent. Some good illustrations and reports of various school events make up a number of more than usual merit."—*Gunnedah Advertiser.*

"OUR ALMA MATER."—The journal published under the above title by the students of St. Ignatius' College, near Sydney, well maintains its standard. The last number is just to hand, and editors and printers may well congratulate themselves on its all-round excellence. The magazine is splendidly illustrated, most of the pictures dealing with recreation, and particularly with rowing—a branch of sport in which the students appear to excel. But it is evident from the school records, and the notes under the heading of 'Our Ex-Students,' that in the training and fitting of youth for the serious business of life the College is playing an important part. Several sketches and contributions of verses serve to add to the literary value of the publication."—*Warwick Argus.*

"On account of people they know having been trained at St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, several of our readers are interested in that excellent educational institute. We are in receipt of the June issue of its OUR ALMA MATER, and cannot speak too highly of the publication. It is beautifully printed on heavy surface paper, and is profusely illustrated with photo engravings. Prominent among these is a full page of the college; a double page view of the ornamental grounds surrounding it, showing the regatta course on Parramatta River; and another giving a capital view of the different college crews in training. Several other smaller pictures suggest that boat-pulling is an important element in the pupils' physical training. Many of the articles in OUR ALMA MATER make very interesting reading. For instance, 'A short history of St. Ignatius' College,' tells the story of its birth in June, 1878, when the first block of land and building was purchased. 'The Moon amongst the Poets' will appear to those of a romantic disposition. 'The History of the Post Office and Stamps of N.S. Wales,' traces the progress of the postal department from 10th July, 1803, when the charge of conveying a letter was one shilling, and stamps had not been invented. At that time, the annual number of letters coming to Sydney was between 1000 and 1200. But twenty years after the introduction of stamps (1868), the letters amounted to 5,988,239; newspapers, 3,145,927; and the revenue therefrom £832,202. Ten years later (1878) the letters had increased to 17,000,000. It seems that N S. Wales was the first country in the world to carry letters having the post prepaid by stamps; and some interesting details concerning the first and some subsequent stamps are given; also impressions of them. Other entertaining articles there are in this issue of OUR ALMA MATER, of which we regret that want of space prohibits notice. Our congratulations are tendered to editors, contributors and printers."—*Molong Express.*

"OUR ALMA MATER.—We have received from the editors, Riverview College, Sydney, an issue of the new series of the above (now in its sixteenth year). The publication is brought out in first-class style, regarding both appearance and contents. The views of the palatial establishment on the Parramatta River are very good, and there is a large amount of entertaining and instructive reading in addition to many items of interest to those who associate with the College either in the past or at present. The editors may be fairly congratulated on the progressive character of their magazine."—*Grenfell Record.*

"The latest number of the ALMA MATER is to hand. This is a magazine published by St. Ignatius' College, Sydney, and although the predecessors of the number now before us have been well printed and replete with excellent matter, we have no hesitation in saying that this one surpasses them. It is printed in good type on art paper, and contains several high-class illustrations, most noticable being 'OUR ALMA MATER, 'Training for the Regatta,' and 'View of the Course from the College.' The articles are well written and the tone of the whole magazine is decidedly elevating,"—*Bombala Times.*

"A copy of OUR ALMA MATER, the organ of Riverview College, reaches us from the editors. It is the first number of a new series, and, added to much useful and informing literary matter, contains several excellent engravings. The whole magazine bears evidence of careful editing, is published in clear type, on good paper, and is, in fact, both an ornamental and interesting publication"—*Town & Country Journal.*

"Les R. R. P. P Jésuites qui dirigent avec tant de dévouement et une compétence si éclairée et si haute, le magnifique collége de Riverview, prés Sydney, ont bien voulu nous adresser par dernier courrier, un exemplaire de la très intéressante revue intitulée "OUR ALMA MATER" publiée et rédigée par leurs anciens élèves.

Cette très élégante publication, luxueusement illustrée de diverses vues du bel établissement, où nombre de nos compatriotes calédoniens ont été élevés, contient plusieurs articles intéressants; entr'autres une reproduction du beau discours de notre éminent confrère, M. de Gaillard Bancel, prononcé à la Chambre des députés au cours de la discussion sur la loi inique contre les congrégations.

Tout le monde en Australie, sans distinction de croyances, est unanime à rendre hommage à l'excellence de l'enseignement donné par les ordres religieux Iln'y a qu'en France. . . . . et en Nouvelle'Calédonie, aussi, hélas! où quelques sectaires dénigrent insultent et rabaissent sans cesse, les hommes qui ont fait et feront encore la grandeur de notre pays."—*La France Australe.*

"OUR ALMA MATER, the bright annual publication in connection with St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, is to hand. This is the sixteenth year of publication. It contains a fund of information about this great college, numerous interesting sketches by the students, and several very fine illustrations of the picturesque surroundings."—*Wellington Gazette.*

"The midwinter issue of OUR ALMA MATER is decidedly creditable, both to St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, and to its student conductors. This college magazine has now outgrown its swaddling-bands, and makes pretence to originality instead of being the depository of matter selected from all quarters having reference to the college To use a colloquialism, it is 'run on its own' literary merits, and very successfully. As the radius of the college talent extends in the persons of ex-students there is no reason why we should not have in OUR ALMA MATER, a literary magazine of the highest order. Let us see what promises the ex-students already give of future potentiality. We select a few examples at random from the notes headed 'Our Ex-Students' 'Jack' Fitzsimons is the London resident manager of the Citizens' Life Assurance Co.; Frank Donovan (a 'limb of the law') is secretary to the real estate department of the same company in Sydney; J. H. Keating (Tasmania), is the youngest and one of the brainiest and most eloquent of our Federal Senators; 'Tom' Curran, B.L., after ten years experience in the British House of Commons, has settled down to practice as a barrister in Sydney, and would probably have been in our new State Assembly, but that he had not earned his electoral qualification by residence; George Flannery, B.L., (President of St. Ignatius' 'Old Boys') is private secretary to the Vice-President of the Federal Executive; and during the past year several Ignatian's have gravitated into the liberal professions. With such examples of ex-studentship, OUR ALMA MATER should not have far to look for contributors. Some reminiscences of the beginning of Riverview, contributed by its venerable founder, Father Dalton, S.J., will have a profound interest for 'past' and 'present' boys, and for others even beyond that circle, for in the list of the former (to be continued, we understand) will be found many names of priests, lawyers, doctors, squatters, merchants, soldiers, etc., now holding prominent positions, but who learned their civil and religious duties at Riverview. OUR ALMA MATER is replete with excellent illustrated matter, and its perusal is not a little assisted by the excellent workmanship of the printers, Messrs. Batson & Co, Ltd. The price of OUR ALMA MATER is 1s., or 2s. per year in advance—orders to be sent to the Editors O.A.M., Riverview."—*Freeman's Journal.*

"OUR ALMA MATER for June, is to hand. This is the journal of Riverview College, Parramatta River. The Rev. J. Dalton, Rector, who is now 84 years of age, gives a brief history of the College. The Riverview property was purchased in 1878. there being three portions of land. To one of these Captain Longmuir laid claim after the purchase. The Captain engaged a solicitor, and while awaiting papers from home which he alleged would prove his title, he nailed a notice on a tree on the property, cautioning anyone against cutting down trees under pain of prosecution according to law. Father Dalton adds:—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.' In the results of the college midwinter examination, we find that, in the third grammar class, Master F. Conlon, of Maclean, is first in Greek, Latin and French, second in aggregate, history and geography, third in chemistry, and fourth in algebra and English essay. In the same class Master V. Dowling, of Maclean, is first in arithmetic and second in English essay. Master F. Conlon is still coxswain of the college four, which won the All Schools' race at the college regatta in March."—*Clarence River Advocate.*

"OUR ALMA MATER.—The editors forward us a copy of the current number of OUR ALMA MATER, the excellent school magazine issued by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. One of the features of the number is a series of pictures of the college and its environs—beautiful specimens of photo-engraving. Among the contributions may be mentioned an interesting paper over the signature P, on 'The Moon among the Poets' Another attractive compilation is the illustrated history of the Post Office and Stamps of New South Wales—a timely article considering that presently we presume the State issue of stamps will be superseded by a Federal series. Father Dalton supplies a short history of the College, and the magazine contains as usual, school notes and news, particulars of sports, examinations, etc."—*Maitland Daily Mercury.*

"OUR ALMA MATER.—The annual number of this excellently got-up publication is to hand. As usual, it contains very interesting original reading, written by the masters and students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, while its illustrations are finely-printed full-plate pictures."—*Manning* River *Times.*

"OUR ALMA MATER.—We are in receipt of the issue of OUR ALMA MATER, now in its sixteenth year. It is edited and issued from St Ignatius' College, at Riverview, is well got-up, and splendidly illustrated. Its contents deal with the doings of the college boys, past and present; and the Annual is a very creditable and interesting production."—*Dubbo Liberal.*

"No. 1 of a new series of OUR ALMA MATER is to hand from the editors. An interesting history of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, from the pen of the Rev. J. Dalton, S J., is commenced, which includes a list of some of the old pupils classified into the different walks of life they are at present following. 'The Moon Amongst the Poets,' 'Our Ex-Students,' and the 'History of the Post Office and Stamps of New South Wales' are some of the other articles published in this unique publication There are some interesting illustrations, whilst the printing and general get up are all that could be desired."—*The Corowa Free Press.*

"We have received a copy of the 16th annual report of St Ignatius' College, Riverview. As usual, the journal is excellently printed, and contains some fine illustrations, notably one from the College grounds, over-looking the harbour. The number includes a short history of the College, from the pen of the Rev. Father J S Dalton, S J.; notes on ex-students, a history of the Post Office Stamps of New South Wales, and other interesting matter. The death of Sergt-Major Williams, and Mr. R. Smythe, ex-students, who fell during the South African campaign, are also noted."—*Newcastle Morning Herald & Miners' Advocate.*

"We have received from the editors a copy of OUR ALMA MATER for the present year, this being the sixteenth year of publication of this excellent annual of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney. The present number shows an improvement on the issue of last year, which was itself a capital number, and in addition to many good papers, bearing interest to other readers than those connected with the school itself, contains a number of splendidly reproduced photographs, some of which are on a larger scale than former years, these including views of the boats and also the course at the annual regatta The editors are to be complimented on their latest issue."—*The Bundaberg Star.*

"We have just received the June issue of OUR ALMA MATER, the magazine of St Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. It contains 48 quarto pages, and several excellent illustrations. Among its contents are a short history of the college, by the Rev. Father Dalton, S.J.; a history of the Post Office and Stamps of New South Wales; several excellent essays, poems, and records of college events The issue is in every respect most creditable."—*The Age,* Brisbane.

"OUR ALMA MATER.—We are in receipt of the above annual publication from Riverview College, Sydney. It is a handsome production, and remarkably well edited, elevating and instructive, charmingly illustrated, and containing some gems of real poetry."—*The Orange Leader and Millthorpe Messenger.*

"OUR ALMA MATER, published by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, is to hand, and, as is usual with this publication, it is instructive and highly interesting The illustrations, of which there are several, are good—in fact OUR ALMA MATER is a credit to all concerned in its production."—*Western Post,* Mudgee

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"We are in receipt of the June issue of OUR ALMA MATER, the official review of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. Many Inverell boys are indebted to this great College for the education and training that is standing them now in good stead, and we are glad to notice that some are among its present pupils OUR ALMA MATER is beautifully printed and illustrated, and admirably written, and a perusal of its pages has afforded us much pleasure We wish it and the College a future of increasing success and usefulness."—*Inverell Argus*

"We are in receipt of No. 1 of Vol. III. of the new series of OUR ALMA MATER, the journal of St Ignatius' College, at Riverview, on the Lane Cove River, Sydney. Like all its predecessors, this number is admirably got up. It contains illustrations of the College and various snapshots taken at the last College regatta, which are capitally reproduced. Amongst the reading matter are 'A Sonnet,' and 'Sunset,' and 'I Will go Pray' in verse 'a short history of St. Ignatius' College, by the Rev J. Dalton, 'The Moon Amongst the Poets,' 'Our Ex-Students,' and other interesting matter."—*The Australian Vigneron & Fruit Grower's Journal.*

"OUR ALMA MATER.—The number for June does credit to its editors. They have provided for their readers an abundance of excellent matter, both in prose and verse. We may reckon among the latter a review of the mention made by the British poets of the Moon, which proves on the part of the critic and compiler accountable for it, an exhaustive acquaintance with the subject and a discerning appreciation. A sketch of the foundation of the College—St. Ignatius', Riverview, S J.—by the venerable Father Dalton, who tells us that he is now over 84 years of age, and—more's the pity—failing in strength and faculties, is of special interest. It moreover bears no marks of the failure of which the writer speaks. The vicissitudes of life are strikingly exemplified in some passages quoted from another publication relative to the career of a Pole who had served valiantly with the Turks against the Russians in the war of the later seventies, and afterwards, his property in Russia being confiscated, had acted as a professor in the College at Riverview. A tale illustrative of the 'Instability of Human Felicity' displays in its writer—William Murray—a philosophic frame of a humorous turn—albeit tinged by cynicism. But we have been brought into the condition of M. Jourdain when he learned that all his life he had been speaking prose. That vegetable produced by the familiar "John" and disposed of by him, under the name of "cabbagee," is known in learned circles as *Brassica oleracea.* This knowledge must add refinement to the dinner table. We are indebted for it, and much besides, to a General Note The number is richly and very finely illustrated."—*W. A. Record.*

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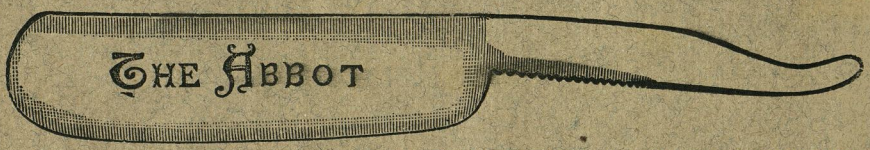
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