

# OUR ALMA MATER.

“OFT have we drained the font of ancient lore ;  
Though drinking deeply, thirsting still the more ;  
Yet when confinement's lingering hour was done,  
Our sports, our studies, and our souls were one ;  
Together we impelled the flying ball,  
Together waited in our tutor's hall ;  
Together joined in cricket's manly toil,  
Or shared the produce of the river's spoil ;  
Or, plunging from the green, declining shore,  
Our pliant limbs the buoyant billows bore.  
In every element unchanged, the same,  
All, all that brothers should be, but the name.”—Byron.

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Vol. I—No. II.

JUNE, 1895.

[New Series.]

## L'EDUCATION EN AUSTRALIE.

### A SYRIAC ACCOUNT OF RIVERVIEW.

[A Beyrouth paper was sent to us early in the year containing two columns on a visit paid by the writer to our College. As the journal is printed in Arabic—a language not familiar to all Australians—we give the French version which was furnished to us at the same time as the original article. To the translation is appended the following explanatory note: “Extrait du journal *Al Bachir* qui est un journal arabe hebdomadaire publié à Beyrouth en Syrie.—12 sept., 1895, No. 1142.”]

SI vous entrez à Sydney par mer pendant le printemps, vous avez en face de vous un spectacle sans pareil. Le ciel est poli ; nul souffle de vent ; la mer endormante ; autour de vous, de tous côtés, des collines vertes se dressent brillantes de flots de lumière ; la mer a creusé dans leur sein des baies nombreuses ; des rochers gigantesques s'élèvent çà et là ; de loin vous diriez des géants se précipitant sur vous ; en face, s'étend un port vaste, magnifique, où les bateaux grands et petits sont rangés comme des coursiers nobles dans de vastes étables. Si vous jetez votre regard au loin,

apparaît à vos yeux un bâtiment blanc, grand comme un palais, brillant au soleil au milieu des bois et des rochers. De là le spectateur voit à ses pieds couler le *Lane Cove River* : c'est *St. Ignatius' College*, où je vous invite à m'accompagner, aimable lecteur.

*Riverview*, nom du grand parc où est bâti le collège, est à environ trois quarts d'heure de Sydney. Là de petits bateaux à vapeur, légers et coquets, sont au service du passager à des heures fixes. Ils ressemblent, quand ils glissent comme des serpents sur la mer unie, aux charmants bateaux Egyptiens nommés “*Dahabyés*,” c'est à dire “les dorés.” Mais au lieu du désert et des ruines que l'œil attristé rencontre de côté et d'autre sur le Nil, ici il jouit de bouquets de verdure et de pépinières d'arbres croissants dans un terreau de camphre\* Les herbes sont luxuriantes, les arbres vivaces ; c'est sur ce fleuve que les élèves ont l'habitude de passer les heures les plus agréables de leurs récréations. Chaque division a ses barques ; on voit les élèves au nombre de 20 ou 30, sous le regard d'un père, luttant vigoureusement contre les vagues, tantôt déployant leurs voiles, tantôt ramant avec vigueur et courage. Ces jeux actifs et laborieux développent les membres et les biceps de ces braves Australiens, et les rendent capables de supporter les fatigues qui les attendent à l'avenir, fatigues qui ne

\* Expression arabe signifiant fertile.

pourraient pas supporter les jeunes citadins d'autres pays dont le front pâle et les corps amaigris accusent hautement une enfance de mollesse et d'oisiveté.

Deux fois, par an ont lieu sur la *Lane Cove River* ces intéressants *regattas* où les élèves de *Riverview* luttent à force de rames contre les *clubs* d'autres collèges. En mai dernier Sir George Dibbs, premier Ministre de l'Australie, Sir O'Connor, Ministre de la Justice, et Sir Slattery Ministre de l'Agriculture et des Mines, entourés d'une couronne de *gentlemen* et d'officiers ont honoré de leur présence ces fêtes de collège. Quelques jours après, la distribution solennelle des prix réunit ces mêmes assistants dans la grande salle du Collège. Des vases d'or et des médailles commémoratives furent distribués aux vainqueurs. C'est qu'ici les Gouverneurs estiment grandement l'effet bienfaisant d'une telle éducation sur la jeunesse, et pensent qu'un jeune vainqueur de régates sera un jour, à n'en point douter, un soldat sans peur, un chef sans reproche.

Et maintenant escaladons l'aile de la montagne à travers un sentier étroit, rocailleux, par des déchirures de rocher. Nous voici en face du *guest house* ; déjà j'aperçois un vieillard vénérable s'avancant calme et souriant, appuyé sur un bâton, il vient au devant de nous, c'est le révérend père Dalton, le plus ancien des missionnaires Jésuites de l'Australie, fondateur et premier supérieur de *Riverview*. Confions nous à lui, il nous conduira par la maison et nous en montrera les beautés.

Il serait inutile de décrire ici les règlements et les usages du Collège, ils ressemblent en beaucoup de choses à ceux de notre Université de St. Joseph à Beyrouth. Les élèves sont de bon caractère, dociles et studieux, comme témoignent les nombreux succès, et les "roseaux de victoire"† qu'ils ont remporté dans les tournois de l'esprit contre les élèves des autres collèges. J'apprends avec plaisir qu'ils sont très attachés à leurs maîtres, non seulement pendant le temps du collège, mais aussi quand ils sont lancés dans le monde. Souvent ils reviennent joyeux à leur berceau pour raconter leurs triomphes dans le monde ou pour chercher conseil auprès de leurs anciens maîtres. Un des pères m'a fait part de lettres reçues par lui où j'ai pu constater pour-moi-même combien ils gardaient fidèlement les anciens souvenirs.

† Expression arabe tirée de courses à cheval. Au fond de l'arène un roseau était fixé dans le sable. Le premier arrivant le saisissait. C'était le titre indiscutable de la victoire.

Les meubles de la maison et les autres effets se font remarquer par la propreté, l'ordre, et ce confortable si cher aux Anglais. Dans la salle-à manger au lieu de nos bancs de bois on voit des chaises bien gracieuses ; la table est couverte d'une nappe blanche comme la neige, et des bouquets de fleurs parfument la salle. Ces notes de propreté, d'ordre et de confortable expriment bien le caractère générale de toute la maison. Le Collège est éclairé à l'électricité. Je vous prie, ne vous étonnez pas de ces élégances ; ce que nous Français ou Syriens considérons comme excès est chose vulgaire pour les Anglais, surtout en Australie.

J'ai été étonné quand j'ai été conduit dans la salle du billard des élèves ainsi que dans la salle de lecture, où j'ai vu des journaux Catholiques à la disposition des élèves. Mais l'usage le plus curieux, à coup sur, est cette invention du Parlement, Ministres, Orateurs, &c. : on se croirait dans le Parlement anglais à Westminster.‡ Les exercices oratoires ont pour but de former les jeunes gens à la parole : les plus beaux succès ont couronné les efforts des pères, et maint jeune homme formé dans ces arènes, a défendu plus tard avec zèle les intérêts religieux et civils de son pays.

Vous vous êtes peut-être demandé si ces exercices de surrogation pour le corps et l'esprit qu'on a à *Riverview*, ne nuisent pas au succès des études. Bien loin de là. C'est plutôt un moyen d'exciter les jeunes gens au travail ; seuls ceux qui ont fait leurs devoirs dans les études peuvent ambitionner ces places d'honneur ; les privilégiés qui en font partie s'en font gloire ; leurs parents sont heureux quand ils voient les succès d'aujourd'hui presager les succès de l'avenir.

Les élèves ont une revue, *l'Alma Mater*, dont la direction et la rédaction leur sont confiées, sous la surveillance d'un père. Le but est de resserrer les liens d'affection et d'amitié entre les anciens et les nouveaux.

Je vois que ma lettre prend des proportions prodigieuses, et pourtant j'ai tant de choses encore à dire de ce grand établissement clôturons notre excursion par une visite au Divin Supérieur du Collège dans ce bijou de chapelle où Jesus-Hostie règne dans le tabernacle.

‡ Ici le Gouvernement turc, représenté par, le pacha à Beyrouth, a supprimé la description détaillée d'une soirée de Parlement à *Riverview* de peur que les lecteurs orientaux n'en prennent le goût.

## A PAGE FROM ANCIENT LITERATURE.

[A kind friend has lent us a book published in London over two hundred years ago. The title of this curious production is, "Letters Writ by a Turkish Spy." Our extract is taken verbatim from letter xix. of the 2nd Vol., addressed to: "Abdel Melec, Muli Omar, President of the College of Science at Fez. It was written originally in Arabick, Translated into Italian, and from thence into English, and printed for Henry Rhodes, at the Star, Corner of Bride Lane in Fleet Street, London, in the year 1694."]

THOSE that have measur'd the Earth, cannot agree in stating her circumference: And there were few in former Times who did believe th' Antipodes. The Mussulmans of India do assert that th' Earth's supported by Eight Mighty Elephants; And those of Turkey, say, it rests upon the Horns of a Great Bull. If either of these opinions were to be Taken in the Literal Sence, 'twou'd put the dullest Philosopher to Subsannation, or at least a Fit of Laughter. But, doubtless they are Allegories, under which are veil'd some True and Natural Secrets.

However, let the Globe rest where it will, on Bulls, or Bears, or Elephants; or Camels, Dromedaries, Horses, or the Back of Atlas, as the Gentiles did affirm; I wou'd fain know, methinks, how large a Space of Land we have to tread upon, and what Proportion is allotted to the Sea. 'Tis true, we have a Common Notion of Four Quarters of Dry Land, Asia, Africk, Europe and America. Yet this is quarrell'd at by those of Later Times, who add a Fifth which they call Magellanica, or the Southern Unknown Earth. From Immemorial Times, our Fathers were acquainted with the Three First Divisions or Precincts of the Globe. But, the Two Last were but of late discover'd since the Improvement of Navigation and the Invention of the Compass.

Magellanica, or the Southern Unknown Land, derives its Name from Ferdinand Magellan, the First that e'er discover'd it, in the Year 1520, when he sail'd quite round the Globe. About Five and Forty Years afterwards, Francis Drake, an Englishman, touch'd upon the same Coasts; and Twelve Years after him, Thomas Candish, one of his Countrymen, Likewise Oliver van Noord, a Hollander, undertook the same Voyage. But none made such Advances in this new Discovery, as a certain Spaniard, call'd Ferdinand de Quier.

God knows what strange and unexpected Novelties this Country might afford, if men were once acquainted with it. This may be the Sanctuary of the Ten Tribes of Israelites, which were led away Captives by Salmanassar, King of Assyria. Or, perhaps, the Inhabitants of this Country are of another Race than that of Noah and Adam. We may from them, 'tis possible, derive new Lights, as to the Pre-existence of Human Souls. Who knows, but they have Records more Exact and Ancient, than the Indians and Chinese? Be it how it will, I'm clearly for new Discoveries. There is a certain Specifick Boldness in my Spirit, which prompts me to invade the pretended Modesty of Nature: I long to furl the Veil, which hides so many Secrets, and with a Philosophick Confidence, were I in Power, I'd rumple up the Envious Coverings of Such Desirable Wonders.

Oh! that some Godlike Monarch in this Age, wou'd in Royal Bounty equip a Navy, and man them with the most Expert and Resolute Mariners on Earth, with Vessels to transport an Army of Land-Soldiers; With Tenders to carry Meat, Drink, Apparel, and other Necessaries for so vast an Expedition. Surely, the Event wou'd answer Expectation, the Gains wou'd far transcend the Cost; the Honor infinitely surpass the Peril; and all our Known Familiar World, wou'd be oblig'd by such a fortunate Undertaking.

Sage Omar, it depends on thee to bring this thing to pass. Start but the Proposal to some Mighty Sovereign; Thy Recommendation will be of Force. Thou wilt be more than a Columbus, Magellan, or Pizzara. In fine, thou wilt wind up the Searches of this Inquisitive Age, and put a Stop to future Scrutinies.

I only hint the Thing; do thou pursue it, and all Generations shall celebrate thy Fame.

God inspire thee with fresh Ardours.

Paris, 7th of the 3rd Moon,  
Of the Year 1668.

FROZEN SWANS.—The following brief extract from the *Stoneyhurst Magazine* of April will give some notion of the severity of last winter in England: "A curious incident happened in regard to the late frost. Owing to its intensity the swans were found one morning frozen to the ice. Hot water was brought into requisition, and at length they were freed."



THE LANE COVE RIVER.

As seen from roof of the College, showing portion of College garden.

### THE FLORA OF THE LANE COVE RIVER.

THE spread of settlement during the last few years on the shores of the Lane Cove River along the lower portion of its course, that between Fig Tree Wharf and the junction of the stream with the Parramatta River, has been fatal to many of the floral characteristics which made this part of the northern side of Sydney Harbour so long the happy hunting ground of enthusiastic botanists; but there are numerous spots where an abundance of beautiful native shrubs and ferns may yet be found, especially in the vicinity of the upper waters of the river, which remain, as yet, free from the invading footsteps of the builder. Indeed, it is doubtful whether there is any river scenery more

picturesque than that of the Lane Cove River, from the bend which conceals the Parramatta to the point where it becomes a tiny streamlet, dancing and leaping among the grey masses of rock and time-worn boulders which seek to impede its course. Here the Waratah, the gorgeous flower which, like the Golden Wattle, is by many regarded as the floral emblem of Australia, may be frequently met with, although less abundantly than formerly. To some it is known as the Native Tulip, a flower to which it has not the faintest resemblance, save that of colour. Probably the name is a corruption of *Telopea*, the botanical name of the plant.

The Flannel Flower is to be met in great profusion, being in some places as abundant as Buttercups in an English meadow. The name is somewhat unpoetical, but it was suggested by

the appearance of the plant, which resembles a pointed star cut out of white flannel. The Sydney street dealers in native plants collect large quantities of the Flannel Flower, which find ready purchasers. The Native Rose (*Boronia Serrulata*), with its elegant deep pink flowers, is another of the floral denizens of the district, and during the spring months is very conspicuous in the bush. Another beautiful flower familiar to the bush frequenters is *Eriostemon Salicifolius*, although the name is as Greek to the many. In harmony with the delicate pink blossoms of the preceding are the pretty white flowers of *Phebalium Billardieri*, a bouquet of the three in a setting of maiden hair ferns having a dainty appearance. In places the ground is almost blue with the Native Lobelia, and in others the Native Fuschia (*Epacris longiflora*), enchants the eye with the graceful shape and exquisite colouring of its tubular flowers, which are universal favorites. Towards the head of the Lane Cove River the Native Hollyhock may occasionally be met with, also the Native Passion Flower, which, though less beautiful than that with which we are familiar in the garden, has a charm of its own. The well-known Christmas Bush is plentiful in numerous places, and until within the last few years was to be seen everywhere. At Christmas time it was ruthlessly cut down in considerable quantities, and sent by boats to Sydney, the result being the disappearance of many of the larger trees.

Where there are old fences, decayed or fallen trees, climbing plants are found in profusion. Amongst them are the sweet-scented *Marsdenia* and the fast-growing *Lyonsia*. The Wild Sarsaparilla is common everywhere. Its leaves were largely eaten by the aborigines, and are not despised by bushmen who find themselves short of tobacco. They are also much used by herbalists in the preparation of decoctions of a remedial nature. Indeed, the number of native plants possessing medicinal properties is considerably larger than is generally supposed. The Native Geranium and Native Arum (*Arum Typhonium*) are plentiful, also various kinds of Milkworts. The many varieties of native flowers found on the shores of the Lane Cove River should act as an incentive to the acquirement of botanical knowledge. None of the sciences are more easily mastered than that of botany, and its pursuit is not only a source of pleasure, but also of healthful physical exercise.

The fern world is as largely represented as that of flowers. There are several kinds of

Maiden-hair Fern, the smaller varieties being exquisitely beautiful. The Creeping Maiden-hair Fern is found in many places, forming large, luxuriant masses. The Curly Fern, Parsley Fern, and Hare's-foot Fern are abundant in the more sequestered localities, and here and there small Tree-ferns may occasionally be met with. The Bracken Fern is common, sometimes attaining a height of from three to four feet. The Bird's-nest Fern was somewhat common in the early days of the colony, but is now rarely met with. The same may be said of the Lady Fern. The Blanket Fern is plentiful, and the Elk's-horn Fern has been occasionally found. There are large numbers of ferns known only by their botanical names, which have an exceedingly graceful appearance, and form tasteful additions to the bush house. During the spring and early summer months the abundance of fern life in the Lane Cove district is shown by the large quantities of maiden-hair and other ferns, carried, in the form of bouquets, by the school children travelling to and from on board the river steamers.

In cultivated flowers the country is wonderfully rich. Every house has its garden, where, with very little trouble, many of the choicest shrubs and plants may be easily grown. Roses, lilies, camellias, dahlias, carnations, and all the floral favorites of the old world thrive here in unsurpassed luxuriance. It is a veritable paradise of flowers, a world in which Tennyson or Browning would have loved to dwell. In the early summer months, when the air is fragrant with the perfume of violets, roses, and mignonette; when the garden beds are ablaze with scarlet geraniums, purple and white pelargoniums, azaleas, and other flowers; and the shrubberies resplendent with hibiscus, westeria, and other blossoms; a ramble through the district is an endless source of delight. And then the orange trees, with their masses of white blossom, foretelling the wealth of golden fruit in the later days of autumn! There is no need to visit the shores of the Mediterranean to see the orange tree in all its glory, for it grows to perfection on the shores of the Lane Cove River, as does the lemon, the mulberry, and many other fruits. Even the banana will thrive in some places. Truly the country through which the Lane Cove River runs is one highly favored by nature, a country in which the Lotus-eater might find his dream of an earthly elysium more than realized, a veritable valley of health, in which the weary city dwellers may rest and be thankful.

JOHN PLUMMER.

### Early Poems by H. Kendall.

[The following are two unpublished poems by Kendall. They were given to us by a friend, who possesses the originals. All rights are reserved. We do not insert them for their poetic value, for this is very small indeed. They were written whilst the future poet was in his teens, and when he was in a situation which allowed him no opportunity for study. We look upon them as highly interesting, however, as being the early and crude efforts of one who afterwards proved that he had within him the true poetic fire.]

#### SILENT TEARS.

WHAT bitter sorrow courses down  
Yon mourner's faded cheek;  
Those scalding drops betray a grief  
Within too full to speak.  
Outspoken words cannot express,  
The pangs, the pains, of years:  
They're ne'er so deep nor eloquent  
As are those silent tears.

Her's is a wound that in the breast  
Must canker, hid from sight,  
Though all without seems sunny day,  
Within 'tis ever night;  
Yet sometimes from this secret source,  
The gloomy truth appears,  
The mind's dark dungeon must have vent,  
If but in silent tears.

The world may deem, from outward looks,  
That heart, as hard and cold;  
Oh, could it but the mantle lift,  
What sorrows would be told:  
Then—only then—the truth would show,  
Which, most the bosom sears,  
The pain portrayed by burning words,  
Or that by silent tears.

#### CHRISTMAS DAY.

YEARS may bring their sombre shadows,  
Their spots of grief and care;  
Months may pass us darkly clouded,  
And scarce an hour be fair;  
Still there is a sure exception—  
A space of sunny joy.  
When we taste the cup of Pleasure,  
Without the least alloy,  
Then's the time that all our sorrow,  
Like a mist recedes from sight;  
And the—"what we will be to-morrow,"  
Seldom shades our brief delight.  
All of gloomy recollections,  
In turn are chased away;  
Hearts they beat with quickened feelings  
On happy Christmas Day.

If there have been absent faces—  
Links divided, reft in pain;  
If there have been vacant places,  
Now the seats are filled again:  
Now around the cheerful table,  
Gather all the social throng,—  
Loving mothers, happy fathers,  
Children, kinsmen—old and young.  
If there is an aching something,  
Like a thought of friendships dead,  
That will try and cloak our sunshine,  
And remain a cloud instead:  
Soon the light of present pleasure,  
Will send a warmer ray;  
And the shade will pass forgotten,  
On happy Christmas day.

#### MY TRIP TO NEW ZEALAND.

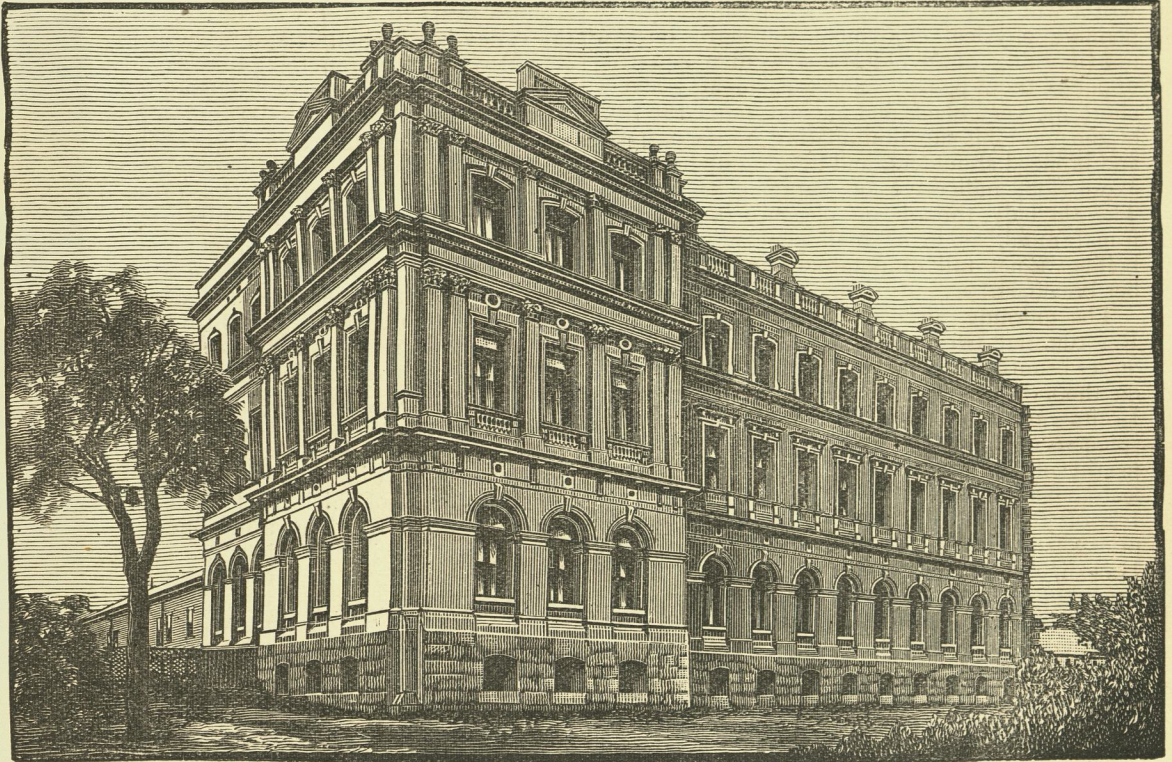
##### PART II.

AFTER a sojourn of two days we left Auckland for Okoroire by rail, a distance of but 131 miles, but involving 8½ hours' travelling. Here we entered the hot lake country, and had our first experience of the natural hot bath. In the grounds of the hotel at Okoroire there are three, of which Nos. 2 and 3 are most patronised by the general public; No. 1 being used by persons whose ailments make it undesirable that they should use the public baths. In No. 2 bath the temperature is about 109 degrees, which for most people is inconveniently hot, and as a consequence the No. 3 bath, which is identical as regards the qualities of the water, but at a temperature of 100 degrees, is more used. From the latter one can emerge into the River Waihou, which flows by, and those whose systems can withstand the shock may enjoy a plunge in its deliciously cool waters. Besides these there is the Fairy or Glowworm Bath, which has a temperature of 98 degrees to 100 degrees. This might well have been called the Epicurean Bath. A huge basin has been cut out of the soil, its sides completely clothed in ferns of every conceivable shade of green. This fern-enveloped basin slopes down to a large bubbling bath of limpid, translucent water, coloured by the reflection of the blue sky above. This is the Fairy Bath, as it appears upon a fine day. Nothing can be more luxurious than a lounge in its pellucid waters; the temperature is delightful—just warm enough to coax away fatigue, and not so hot as to enervate. Every sense is gratified, and as you swim or lounge

about a delicious sense of comfort steals through your frame. Every object around, from the graceful ferns about to the blue sky above, gratifies the eye and intensifies the enjoyment. The floor of the bath is of soft, gravelly sand, and the water which percolates from below is ever changing. But the Fairy Bath by night is the realisation of a poet's dream. Then it presents a gorgeous spectacle. From the fern-

off could be seen Mount Rangitoto. Steadily ascending, we passed through a series of beautifully timbered gorges, commanding magnificent views of forest scenery. From the saddle of the mountain one can plainly see the giant forms of Ruapehu and Tongariro towering to the skies.

Where we halted to change horses was charming, and almost romantic. Deep in the midst of the forest, all around giant trees reared



EXTERIOR OF THE COMPLETED PORTION OF THE COLLEGE.

clad banks around myriads of fireflies flash their tiny lamps, making a perfect illumination, and the bather involuntarily turns in thought to the Arabian Nights' Entertainments, and to the marvels of the palaces of the Genii. We spent with satisfaction two days at Okoroire, and left by coach for Whakarewarewa, a journey of 29 miles. We had secured the box seats. Our route ran through an undulating country with flat-topped hills. All around were strange natural terraces, which we subsequently found to be common in New Zealand. Geologists differ as to the cause of their formation. Afar

their heads aloft; below was a great growth of underwood. Ferns were there in great luxuriance, and in endless variety. In ten minutes we picked sixteen ferns, all differing in species, and many were passed curious and special, but of too large a size to be borne in the hands. We were informed that in this district there were no less than 150 distinct species of ferns.

On arrival at our hotel, aptly named the Geyser—for it is situated in the centre of volcanic activity—our first impulse was for a bath, and we selected one bearing in Maori

language the euphonious name of Koroteoteo, or Comfort to the Skin. Close by the hotel, and within two minutes' walk, is a Maori village, and a fee of two-shillings-and-sixpence is required before one has liberty to enter it. This is a singular region. Everywhere about, the soil is pitted with pools of irregular size, seething, boiling, bubbling, and emitting great clouds of steam and vapour. There may be seen at early morning Maoris squatted comfortably, if not gracefully, in some of the numerous hot pools about. The writer will long preserve as a typical picture of genuine physical enjoyment the sight he saw one morning of an old Maori woman squatted in one of those pools. She was smoking a very short and very black and ancient pipe, the rays of the morning sun illuminating her face, head, and bronzed shoulders, and lighting up her facial expression, indicative of supreme enjoyment. The old lady, though on pleasure bent, was of frugal mind, as in a small pool adjacent was boiling a net full of potatoes, presumably for her breakfast.

The morning after our arrival we drove to Rotorua, but two miles distant, and embarked on its beautiful lake, which with its white cliffs on the further shore makes a striking picture. In its centre is the island of Mokoia, a conspicuous object in the landscape. It rises to a height of 600 feet above the lake, and is 1518 feet above the level of the sea. It was the Holy Isle of the Maoris, where the Tohungus or priests stored the sacred relics brought from Hawaii, and is inseparably connected with the legend of Hine Moa, whose fateful story forms one of the most interesting of Maori traditions. Shortly told, it relates how Hine Moa, separated from her lover by compulsion of friends, boldly conceived and as bravely executed the project of swimming across the lake to Molokai, where he dwelt, and there rejoined him. It is odd how it resembles the story of Hero and Leander.

Skimming in our little steam launch, we reached the north end of the lake, where is the cold, sparkling spring of Hamurana, the source of a small river which flows into it.

The ascent of the river is made by native canoes, and the volume of water is considerable. It is intensely cold, in strong contrast to the other springs in the district. Regaining our launch we landed at Te Ngae an old mission station, and journeying by coach four miles arrived at Tikitere. This is a veritable wonderland, a desolate valley of solfataras, volcanoes, and boiling springs canopied by dense clouds of steam. In the centre of the valley lie two

boiling lakes terribly turbulent, separated by a neck of land upon which the spectator may stand, and realise the potency of the forces at work beneath. This narrow neck of land is called the Gates of Hades. As one stands upon it, completely enveloped in the dense hot steam clouds, filled with sulphurous odours, and dimly sees at either side, and far around him, the boiling waters of the lakes, it is enough to fill the least timid with apprehension. The situation is truly appalling and is calculated to cause the stoutest heart to thrill with terror. The soil of the valley is treacherous and in these places one should never stray from the guide, as subsidences and fresh outbreaks are of frequent occurrence. Towards the north is the Inferno, a precipitous yawning black pit in which a great mud geyser beats and dashes its seething contents with a fury worthy of its name. But these are but selected instances of the natural wonders of Tikitere, wherever one turns, one is struck with awe and wonder. All around are boiling lakes, and springs, and innumerable steam holes; masses of sulphur incrustations are seen at every side. Here a great volume of boiling water leaps and bounds in a series of cascades over a rocky steep. There may be seen a water basin containing a black lake of considerable area through whose glistening surface twelve to twenty fountains burst with intermittent activity and toss up columns of thick black slime to heights of from 2 to 10 ft. The atmosphere is moist with steam, and the odour of sulphuretted hydrogen is at times so powerful as to become almost unbearable. On the occasion of our visit we thoroughly explored the valley, occupying about three hours. Our journey next day was to the Wakotapu valley. All around are evidences of intense thermal activity. The soil is hot to the touch, is rugged, broken, and fissured in all directions, heaps of scoriae, alum, and sulphur lie about, and it is necessary to move with caution. Here, as in Tikitere, are great boiling lakes, yellow in color from the presence of sulphur, and bald white glistening bluffs, 20 to 30 ft. high, sparkling with incrustations of alum, and rising with perpendicular face from pools of steaming water. Here one may see the Boiling Lake, a vast caldron of deep blue water, seething and boiling violently, and enveloped by dense clouds of steam. Occasionally the eye rests upon a dark clump of the manuka shrub, and a good effect is produced by the combination with the varied tints and colors of the lakes around. After a prolonged stay we drove to Pareheru, the district where took place the



great eruption of 1886. It is a scene of wild desolation, but difficult of approach. The glory of the pink and white terraces has disappeared, and silence prevails where once stood the smiling village and mission station of Wairoa. The visitor of the present day sees with awe the terrific force of the great convulsion of nature in the evidence of the gigantic fissure which begins at Mount Wahanga and extends to Lake Okaro. It is said to be  $8\frac{3}{4}$  miles long in some places  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles wide, its greatest depth 1400 ft. The next day we devoted to Rotorua, and a final survey of the geysers of Whakarewarewa. In Rotorua is an admirable sanatorium beneficently directed and carefully administered where patients recommended by Corporations or charitable associations receive treatment; provision is also made for paying patients under certain conditions. The Priests' Bath enjoys the highest reputation as a curative agency. We spent some time in examination and returned to our hotel. After dinner we re-visited the geyser plateau, and spent some interesting hours. Our attention was called to the Brain Pot, a rude circular basin raised upon a platform of decomposing geyserite. It is a relic of the old days of cannibalism, for here in olden time the Maori warriors feasted upon the cooked brains of the enemies they had vanquished and slain. The greatest of all the geysers in this district is the great Pohutu, which is of intermittent action. We were fortunate in timing our visit, as for weeks previously it had been inactive. Warned by the Maories that an eruption was imminent, at a safe distance we stood regarding it. Suddenly from its steaming mouth, and with a great sob, a volume of water was emitted from Pohutu. Then in quick succession were ejected volumes of water, every second increasing in force and quantity, ascending higher and higher until an altitude of 80 or 90 feet was attained, continuing at this height with maximum force accompanied by a fierce, rushing, rumbling, hissing roar. The spectacle was magnificent and awe-inspiring, the ground upon which we stood trembled as the gigantic column continued to uprear itself with irresistible force. Pohutu continued in eruption for about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  hours. But, Mr. Editor, the Italians have a proverb, that "the longest day must have an end," and I fear that this paper has already exceeded the prescribed limits. It was my intention to have given an account of our sojourn at Warakei, the centre of the hot lake district, and of the natural phenomena which make it one of the wonders of the world; of how we journeyed to Taupo and to Napier by coach, over mountain passes, and

through forest gorges, losing ourselves in the busy haunts of cities; how leaving the North Island and passing like Homer through many cities (though under more comfortable conditions) we found ourselves face to face with snow-capped and stupendous Mount Cook, and the great mountains which share (if I be permitted to make an Irishism) his solitude; how, finally, gliding over the beautiful waters of Lakes Wanaka and Wakatipu, and quitting New Zealand we found ourselves in smiling Tasmania, where the inhabitants are rosy as their own apples, and delaying some fortnight in marvellous Melbourne, arrived at our home in Sydney, the destined queen of the Pacific. The trip was but an idle man's holiday, but it has left behind it pleasant memories of New Zealand, of its fruitful and generous soil, of its wonderful natural water-power, of its bracing and invigorating climate, and of its courteous and manly people. The phenomena of its thermal regions, the beauty of its coasts and harbours, and the sublime grandeur of its mountains will yet make it the show-ground of the world. Reverting to my first statement, that man, as constituted, must have some mental occupation, I have endeavoured to show what healthful choice lies within a short distance of Sydney, attended by inconsiderable expense and loss of time. Properly considered, such healthful occupation of mind and body, such acquaintance with the wonderful works of a Divine Being, and such reverence and awe as are inspired in most minds by the contemplation of such objects, must be factors in leading to the furtherance of the grand old Jesuit motto: *Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam*.  
—J. DALY.

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## THE MIDNIGHT MASS.

(A TALE OF THE PENAL TIMES.)

**A** CLOUDLESS moon illumines Killiney bay  
 And light winds scarcely tempt the waves  
 to play;  
 A speck appears far o'er the silvery tide,  
 Rounding the head—observe it swiftly glide:  
 A boat it seems; and yet who thus would brave  
 Keen winter's breath upon the midnight wave?  
 I mark it still; it grows upon the view;  
 And now methought a transient gleam it threw,  
 As if a light oar thro' the waters played,  
 And dashed the moonbeams from its feathered  
 blade.

Again that gleam is cast ! it is a bark  
 On spread wing flitting lonely thro' the dark ;  
 Now hid from view beneath yon frowning cliff,  
 Now shooting into light the arrowy skiff  
 Speeds o'er the waters, urged by sail and oar—  
 Meantime men, gathering silent, line the shore,  
 And point, and whisper low, and search the haze,  
 And bending o'er the tide intently gaze ;  
 And still emerging from the shadowy waste,  
 New figures join the crowd in noiseless haste.  
 "Has he yet come?" "Not yet; but banish fear,  
 His boat glides yonder, and will soon be here :  
 See where he comes, bright messenger of grace,  
 Treading the glowing path the moonbeams  
 trace."

But who is he that comes, or they that wait ?  
 Why meet they here, and at an hour so late ?  
 E'en now the swift keel grates upon the strand :  
 "'Tis he!" they cry. A figure springs to land.  
 Erect his form, tho' white his brow with years ;  
 His bright eye welcomes, and his accent cheers.  
 They crowd around, warm words of greeting  
 blend ;

He lifts his hands on high : they, kneeling, bend ;  
 And as he speaks, their murmured vows arise,  
 And joy beams tearful in their lifted eyes.  
 "Now, haste my friends, this hour must not be  
 lost,

Are all things ready?—watches on the coast ?  
 To signal danger, should it menace near ?  
 No vain precaution now ; I've cause to fear.  
 'Tis well, The altar dress ; your souls prepare,  
 And be your voices joined with mine in prayer."  
 Upon the beach the simple altar stands,  
 Beneath the temple reared by God's own hands ;  
 Above, night spreads in many a starry fold,  
 Her azure drapery and her clustering gold ;  
 The mountains lift their shadowy fronts around,  
 Here ocean stretches tranquil, vast, profound ;  
 In blue air hung the silvering lamp of night,  
 Flings o'er the kneeling group a solemn light.  
 That aged form towers high above the rest,  
 With white hair streaming loose and flowing vest ;  
 The flaring torch reveals with chequered glow  
 Pale women's raptured eye, man's sterner brow,  
 The priest's wan features, and the lifted Host,  
 The faithful bending to the pebbled coast.

They start ! they look ! What quick step wakes  
 the strand ?

That cry ! this panting form and waving hand !  
 Like wild birds fluttering to the wing ; they rise,  
 While he, with backward glance, fast running,  
 cries :

"They come ! they come ! I'm scarce in time  
 to save—

Fly ! fly !—the boat !—seek safety on the wave."

Confused, they mix, then break in scattered flight,  
 A few more bold around the priest unite.

He stands unmoved ; did he not hear ? Away !  
 Lo ! where they come—a traitor leads the way !  
 'Tis done. He flies, the chalice in his hand,  
 Vested, he wins the boat ; she's launched ; she's  
 manned !

Now ply the oar, there is life in every stroke,  
 Each wave you pass. What sound, what light  
 now broke ?—


The clang : the gleam of arms ! these steel-clad  
 shapes

Spread o'er the beach ! "On ! on ! our prey  
 escapes!"

On, on they pour ; the waves beneath them flash,  
 But like a courser bounding from the lash,  
 The light boat rushes from the straining oar,  
 The lashed tide foams around, recedes the shore,  
 Where watchful eyes still glow with baffled hate,  
 And curses greet the wretch that led too late.

#### NOTES ON THE MONOGRAM "I.H.S."

THE writer has been asked on more than one  
 occasion to explain the meaning of the  
 letters "I.H.S." As a satisfactory answer could  
 not be given in a few words, the pages of the  
 ALMA MATER have been selected for that  
 purpose. In a question of this kind any  
 solution which would ignore Christian Archæ-  
 ology would be worthless. We may sympathise  
 indeed with the pious simple folk who see in the  
 letters "I have suffered," or, "I have saved ;"  
 but we cannot accept their explanation. With  
 regard to the popular way of accounting for the  
 letters, namely, that they represent the words  
 Jesus Hominum Salvator (Jesus the Saviour of  
 men), we must speak with a certain amount of  
 reserve, for it would seem that the explanation  
 just given has been at least for a time pretty  
 general. Lately in works which make some  
 display of scholarship we are told the letters are  
 a shortening of the Greek way of writing the  
 Saviour's name, thus, ΙΗΣ. Though by this  
 means the H is accounted for, the *sigma* presents  
 some difficulty, as it is not like the third letter  
 of the monogram. Hence there will be a  
 number of persons not at all disposed to accept  
 this latter explanation. However, as it is to a  
 great extent that adopted by the learned at the  
 present day, it will be necessary to examine it in  
 a more thorough fashion. A slight acquaintance  
 with palaeography makes us aware that the *sigma*  
 was written in different ways in the old Greek  
 writings. In the early Christian times it took

the form of C, and the Holy Name would appear in the following fashion, ΙΗCΟΥC. In the uncials or capitals of those early times the name is usually found in a contracted form, the twofold name Jesus Christ standing thus: ΙC ΧC. These two forms ought to be familiar to any person who has ever gazed on a picture of Our Lady of Perpetual Succour. So far we have no clue to the form ΙΗΣ. But we find a later form in a Latin inscription of the 9th century, namely, ΙΗC, and this is supposed to give a clue to the origin of the monogram. There is, however, a difference between ΙΗΣ and ΙΗC, and the difficulty remains. ΙΗC has held its ground, however, and may still be seen in its "black letter" or Gothic form, in ornamentation, thus, . The Rev. Fred. George Lee—a well-known High Church clergyman—in his "Glossary of Liturgical and Ecclesiastical Terms," gives us specimens of this monogram, cut by prisoners on the wall of Lollards' Tower, Lambeth Palace. Its Greek origin cannot well be doubted. Can the same be said of ΙΗΣ?

This takes us to another part of our subject. Nearly all are agreed, I believe, that the symbol ΙΗΣ surmounted by a cross dates from the middle ages. In the "Dictionary of Christian Antiquities" there is an illustration of something of an earlier date bearing a supposed resemblance to our monogram, but that resemblance is very slight. The great symbol of the early Christian ages was the well-known Constantine monogram or Labarum, consisting of a combination of the Greek letters χ and ρ, the initial letters of the name of Christ. This disappeared, and has been succeeded by ΙΗΣ surmounted by a cross. An incident mentioned in "Butler's Lives of the Saints" is supposed to throw some light on the origin of our monogram. In his life of St. Bernardine of Sienna, who flourished in the early part of the 15th century, the learned author tells us that the Saint had great devotion to the mysteries of the Incarnation and the sufferings of Christ. At the end of his sermons he used to show to the people the Holy Name of Jesus, beautifully cut on a board in letters of gold, and invited them to venerate it.\*

Now, as we know that the sacred names were nearly always written in a contracted form in ancient times, we may suppose it was in this case also. Be this as it may, the learned refer to the above incident as the probable origin of our monogram. Down to comparatively recent

times the Holy Name was frequently written Ihesus or Ihesus. It may be found so in the first old Bible or prayer-book picked up at a book-stall. The J or "I caudatum" as a separate letter is the invention of Dutch scholars of the 16th and 17th centuries. Whence is the "h" in Ihesus? We may as well ask whence is the "h" in Johannes and John. Every student of the Latin language is familiar with a list of words spelled with or without an "h." We find a "dropping of the H" in ancient as in modern times, in *erus* for *herus*; we find its intrusion in *hac* for *ac*. In the early Christian era the confusion with regard to the letter "h" was very great. Aulus Gellius, a grammarian who flourished in the 2nd century, tells us the letter was introduced into words to strengthen and improve their pronunciation.†

Aulus Gellius is certainly right with regard to the vigor and force which is added to the pronunciation by the insertion of the letter "h." We once heard a Cockney speak of the Falls of Ni—hagra. The effect was very striking. The ancients, however, went farther than we do, for they showed their appreciation of the effect by actually inserting the letter in the written word. This is sufficient to account for the intrusion of the "h" in Ihesus as well as in Iohannes. Now Ihesus shortened would be Ihs, and as it was usual to mark the shortening of a word by a dash on the top, the dash in this case is made to traverse the perpendicular stroke of the "h," and form a cross. St. Ignatius and our early Fathers adopted this monogram as an emblem. It first appeared with the small "h" crossed as stated, with the crescent moon flanked by two stars, underneath. Afterwards the monogram took the form it has at present, namely, the ΙΗΣ in capitals, surmounted by a cross, with three nails meeting at their points underneath, and the whole surrounded by a halo. We do not believe that the explanation of the monogram by "Jesus Hominum Salvator" could be at any time universal. We have come across the monogram in two old books of the very beginning of the 17th century, and in one case it was surrounded by the legend, "*Laudabile nomen Jesu*" and in the other by "*In nomine Jesu omne genu flectatur*," The designers evidently looked upon ΙΗΣ as the Holy Name. In fact the veneration shown to this symbol can only be accounted for in this way.

†Inferebant eam veteres nostri plerisque vocibus verborum firmandis roborandisque, ut sonus earum, esset viridior vegetiorque.—Quoted by Robert Stephanus in his Thesaurus Ling. Latinae.

\*See his Volume for May.

The great theologian Suarez tells us that not only may the spoken name of Jesus (*nomen Jesu ore prolatum*) be honoured, but also the written name (*nomen Jesu scriptum*). If the Book of the Gospels is honoured, what is more worthy of honour in the whole Gospels than the name of Jesus. § St. Francis of Assisi used to pick up pieces of paper containing the Holy Name lest they be trampled on. On our hosts or large altar breads, according to a well-established custom in the Church, the monogram is always found. Taking the monogram, as we now do, to represent the Holy Name, we find a parallel custom in the Greek Church, for on their square hosts is to be found the ancient

IC XC

M.O.B.

### IN SEARCH OF GOLD.—MY VISIT TO WESTRALIA.

[BY AN OLD JESUIT BOY.]

AT the end of April, 1894, along with six companions, I landed at Esperance Bay, with the idea of ultimately finding my way to Coolgardie, which at that time was the goal of so many thousands of gold-seekers, few of whom were to meet with much success.

We had provided ourselves with stores of all kinds—tinned meats, flour, sugar, tea, &c., and the necessary implements, from the small but useful needle to the equally useful pick, and contemplated an absence from civilization of at least six months. Little was known, at that time, of the track from Esperance Bay to Coolgardie, but as the months passed by this route became better known and more popular, being shorter by about eight hundred miles than by Southern Cross, and far-seeing folk predict that in the future this will be the general route, and Esperance Bay the port of approach to Coolgardie.

The track we took was called the "Fraser's Range Road," and for eighty miles passed through a very sandy country, thick with scrub and well-wooded in many places, but only interesting from the number and variety of the wild flowers. It was very heavy and trying work for both horses and bipeds, and our advance was slow. Picture the cavalcade: A strong, light, two-wheeled dray, laden with about a ton of provisions, drawn by three horses, yoked tandem fashion, with one man driving, wielding

a large, formidable whip, and the remaining five trudging along—some ahead, some behind—as sweet fancy impelled.

After journeying eight miles (the track most of the time winding up and down through heavy sand-hills), we determined to camp, as the weather looked very threatening. The rainfall along the coast is a heavy one, and we now had a good sample, for before we could get our tents from the dray, the rain came down in torrents. We lit a large fire, and kept it alive by sacrificing innumerable "black boys." This may sound very barbarous until I tell you that "black boys" are a species of grass-tree of a very resinous nature, which burn a very long time without being consumed. After enjoying a frugal but welcome repast of tinned meat, damper, and billy tea, and sheltering ourselves as best we could beneath the dray, we passed a long and miserable night, rendered more painful as we did not dare uncover the dray to get our blankets.

It rained as it only can rain in semi-tropical climes, and you cannot imagine what woe-begone worshippers of Pluvius we looked as we emerged from our canvas retreats in the raw dawn. Indeed, I exclaimed, in the words of Aristophanes—

Thou glittering ether! ye dusky-faced clouds,  
Who vent in the thunder your choler!  
Rise, sunbeams, arise, from your watery abode,  
And appear in the sky to your scholar.

But my Strepsiadess replied—

Not till I fold up this bit of a rag  
By way of umbrella, and don it;  
What a thick-headed blockhead I must be to wag  
From my tent-door with never a bonnet.

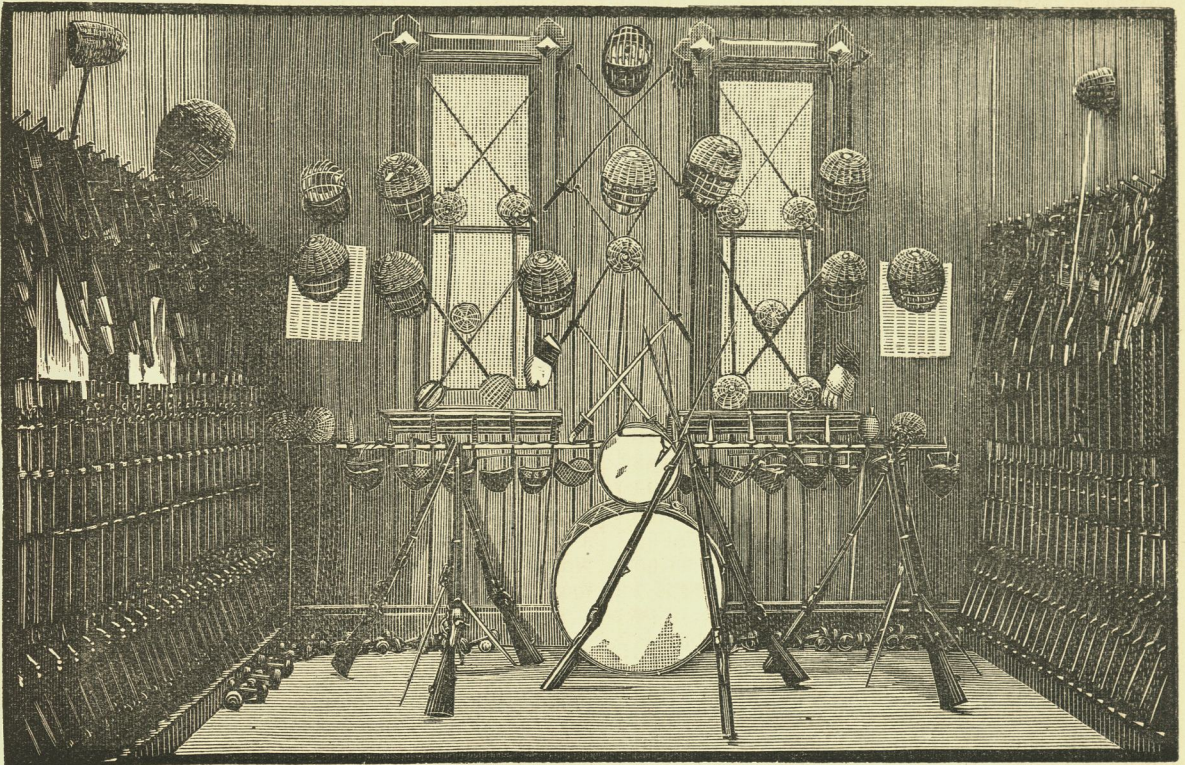
On Queen's Birthday, coming up with another party, who were travelling too slowly for our impatient hopes, we made a détour through the scrub in order to pass them. As the dray was toiling through the sand, one of my companions, in endeavouring to lead the horses from an obstruction, caught his foot in a root and fell, and we were horrified to see the wheel of the dray pass over his leg. We examined our friend, and found a small wound about the size and shape of a shilling, bleeding profusely. Having washed the wound, we applied iodoform to it, and bandaged it, among our stores being a small but well-stocked medicine-chest. Our companion was fortunate to escape so lightly, for had it not been that a tough, springy scrub took the greater part of the dray's weight, his leg must have inevitably been crushed. A waggon following, he was offered a seat by some kind-

§In III. part, D. Thomæ. Disp. LIV. Sec. 6 n. 7.  
See also De Lugo, De Myst. Incarn. Disp. xxvi. Sec. V.  
n. 71.

hearted men, and travelled with them for the next four days, and was moving about almost as well as ever on our arrival at Dundas.

This brings to mind an incident of the early Gippsland days, when a horseman turning the corner of a road spied a large waggon, and near it was the driver lying asleep, close to the expiring embers of what had been a large fire, with, shocking to say, one of his legs half burnt off. Indeed, the charred remains thereof were actually hot and smoking! A glance revealed

At that time of the year, as a rule, plenty of water may be found on the track in lagoons and claypans at stages of about fifteen miles, in the lagoons usually muddy, black and unappetising, and in the claypans milky white, and numerous inhabited by tadpoles and other animal life. It was common to find some of these lively and interesting creatures in the bottom of the billy when the tea was finished. On the track we camped at sundown, rigged our tents, had our tea, and round our camp-fire talked over the



THE COLLEGE CADET CORPS ARMOURY.

the cause, for an empty bottle was close by. The unfortunate carrier had drunk himself into a stupor, and lain down by the fire. The passenger alighted, harnessed the horses, and as you may imagine, got little assistance from the carrier of the team while doing so. However, after a revive, the driver was not much the worse of the incident, though, of course, he missed his leg. I may explain in passing, lest the unbelieving may carp at my story, that the burnt member was a wooden one, in this resembling many of our colonial M's.P.

march and events of the day. Striking our tents and reloading the dray, we started after breakfast about seven o'clock, and continued until twelve o'clock, when we had dinner and a short rest. Our day's journey was necessarily limited by the distance between the waterholes varying from fourteen to twenty-eight miles. Our bill-of-fare varied from tea, damper and tinned meat for breakfast, to tinned meat, damper and tea for dinner.

One day a friend, to give us a treat, thought to bring us a leg of mutton. On starting he

tied it to his saddle, and on arriving at our camp found it had disappeared. An energetic and hungry member of our party walked back twelve miles in search of it, but returned, alas! unsuccessful. After having passed over the sandy plains we looked upon the hardest part of our journey as done, but travellers passing south to Esperance Bay warned us that the water in the rockholes on the track to Dundas was nearly exhausted; so as there was wood and water at the camp where we then were, Clear Streak, we decided to await a change in the weather. Another party, who were similarly detained, came to condole with us, and expressed their willingness to endure a wetting on their return to camp if it would only rain. We had not long to wait, for sure enough before they reached their camp that night they were thoroughly soaked by a heavy thunderstorm. We, however, slept snugly beneath our tents, and the sound of the rain was a pleasant lullaby.

From Clear Streak the track to Dundas branched off from the Fraser's Range Road, and bidding adieu to our fellow-travellers, who were bound north, while our course lay Westward, Ho! we set off on our next stage of twenty-eight miles. There being no water for this distance, each man had to carry a water-bag containing about two and a-half gallons, weighing about twenty-five pounds—a by no means inconsiderable impediment to a day's journey. We allowed ourselves half a pannikin of water for each man per meal, and gave the rest of the water to the horses.

Three days from Clear Streak saw us near Lake Dundas, a salt lake which extends for about sixty miles north and south. We decided not to attempt the passage on that day, and so pitched our camp and retired for the night. Early next morning we went to explore the lake, to find the most practicable ford, and saw a sheet of water about a mile broad extending before us. Judge of our surprise upon going down to have a look at our tempting lake! Behold! it is only a mirage!! its water being only a small pool of damp sand.

"Oh, dread Mirage! oh, word of fear!  
Unpleasing to gold-hunter's ear!"

What if the golden prospects hung so long before our mental vision prove, but unsubstantial dreams? The pleasant waters of this lake have melted into air—aye, into thin air—and are but the baseless fabric of a vision! After all, perhaps

"Our gorgeous palaces, like the great globe itself,  
Shall like an unsubstantial pageant fade,  
And leave not a rack behind."

Our progress was good for about a quarter of a mile, as we had decided to take our stores over in two relays. Unfortunately at this point both dray and horses got bogged. Each fresh struggle of the horses only made matters worse, and the shafter got so firmly imbedded he could not extricate his legs. We took out the leaders, and, unharnessing the shafter, we hitched the leaders on to him and literally drew him out. The horses were all of a tremble, and thoroughly frightened, the shafter being so bad that he was almost incapacitated for further work that day. We unloaded the dray, and with much trouble at length succeeded in digging and levering it out of the bog of dirty clayey sand. We had then to porter our stores ourselves, two horses being barely able to draw over the empty dray. After everything was over we reloaded the dray and reached Dundas about sunset, having travelled six miles in all that day. Here we decided to camp for a time, and try our luck, as at Esperance Bay we heard promising accounts of Dundas.

Our first work was to make a catchment of water in the rocks near our camp, a simple precaution that seemed to have been hitherto neglected by other prospectors. By this means we generally had a good supply of water whilst in Dundas. This goldfield was then peopled by sixty or seventy miners and prospectors, two mines being in full work and numerous parties prospecting reefs. Numbers of prospectors had visited the field, and after working a week or two lost patience and sought "fresh woods and pastures new." Alluvial gold can be found here, but not in payable quantities.

Having obtained our Miner's rights, for which we each paid one pound, we pegged out our first claim of twelve acres. Miners have a great partiality for "nick-names," and we were dubbed the "Bankers' Push" as two of our party had been thus employed, but had decided that more success was to be gained where the gold was mined than where it was weighed.

Shortly after our arrival the first warden of this field was appointed, and arrived at Dundas. Here the early lessons of the value of work, so often instilled into my growing youth at my ALMA MATER received a great shock! for our vigorous efforts to develop and bare the reef in the aforesaid 12 acres caused our work to come to an untimely end; as we found ourselves as the famous early worm found himself, viz.: *done*, and this not the "Dunne" of the great "Wealth of Nations." but from lack of that "wealth" more probably "dunned"—horrid verbal quibble!

"There is a tide in the affairs of men," so the Bard of Avon says, and so I say, notwithstanding that there is no tide in this Dundas Lake. But why digress. News reached us that a great discovery was made twenty miles north-east of Dundas. Good specimens were shown me. Our course was thus determined for us, as it were, and how we should best reach this "Eldorado" was our every thought. We packed a horse with tent, blankets, provisions, &c., and impatiently awaited the setting of the sun, and ere the moon had risen, accompanied by three tried companions, off we started to pick up the faint traces of a track, our only guide, through the hitherto all but "terra incognita." I may here mention that we had to leave Dundas without exciting attention, as otherwise our object might be frustrated by others getting before us, and pegging out the most promising parts of the golden reef we heard so much of.

After proceeding along the lake for a mile we discovered what we judged were the horse-tracks we were desirous of following, and they led us in a north-by-east direction. For about four miles, by the light of a bright moon, we followed these tracks without any difficulty, whilst they carried us over the "phantom" lake. I may claim that our experiences here were unique, for we actually walked ourselves and horse over a "mirage." What of Macbeth's air-drawn dagger? Verily we here gave to "airy nothing a local habitation and a name." At this juncture we suddenly entered the scrub, and had to spread out in skirmishing order. Of course speed was out of the question, and we had to restrain our impatience. Frequently all traces of the tracks were lost. For hours our game was "hide and seek." After going twelve miles we came to a rough and hilly country, and here we were completely at fault. A council of war was held, and camp for the night was, as Dean Swift would say, the order of the day. Don't infer from this that we any longer turned day into night, for making a hearty but rough meal, and throwing ourselves on eucalyptus boughs wrapped in our blankets, and close to a roaring fire, we slept the sleep of the just.

The first peep of the dawn saw us astir. A hasty meal was snatched, and then all was excitement. The compass was in requisition, and by it we to our joy struck "the tracks," which were then very faint ones, but have since become familiar and well-worn bridle-paths. Four or five hours' march, at first over the phantom lake, by-and-bye in the midst of hills, often losing the track and picking it up again,

with alternating feelings of worry and anxiety, and then satisfaction. But, lo! what sound is this that greets our ears? It is the well-known noise of an axe, as the discoverer whom we were following up pegs out his claim. This proves that our moonlight flitting was in the right direction, and here we are at the anxiously looked-for reef. No time for delay, so we set to work, took up our claims on the now celebrated "Norseman." This done, we rigged our tent, and, wearied after the work of the day, were glad to rest. Next afternoon the "Οι πολλοί" arrived, and were thoroughly disgusted to find we had stolen a march on them, and picked out the plums from the pudding.

One of the party was despatched for water and stores, and as our dray returned just then from Esperance Bay, its wheels had the honour of first travelling between Dundas and the Norseman, and thus cutting out the present road. Since then many have traversed it, as the population now numbers some hundreds.

Thus the mid-day halt at Norseman—more's the pity—  
Grows to a city;  
As the fungus sprouts chaotic from its beds,  
So it spreads;  
Chance directed, chance-erected, laid and built  
On the silt.

This romantic episode of our journey—this moonlight flitting, henceforth to be known as our "Hegira," having ended satisfactorily, life turned prosaic, and we cast about us to see how we should make our wild bush home endurable. As there was no water available, we sank a shaft, and struck very salt, hard water, which had to be passed through a condenser. This is a tedious process, as we have to treat, say, seventy gallons by boiling it, and the steam is forced through seventy or eighty feet of piping, and is then caught in the receiver, and left to cool for use. It is astonishing to see the deposit of salt, gypsum, magnesia, &c., that is left behind, and forms a hard, marble-like substance. Needless to say that water is esteemed a luxury with us, and the scarcity of our ablutions would shock the feelings of a good Mussulman. Indeed, luxuries are out of the question at present for the Westralian digger—a fine, manly type of fellow, who accepts bare necessaries with a good grace. My intercourse with them has been on a pleasant footing all through. They elected me chairman of the Progress Committee, and they raised me to military dignities, as they conferred on me the title of "The Major," and by this cognomen only was I known throughout Westralia.

For a time our fare was of the Lenten order, as provisions ran short, and we lived for three

weeks on damper and tea only, an enforced black fast, broken only when rice and onions reached us, of which we made a savoury soup, highly embellished by the addition of a fine, fat crow. Animal life is very scarce in these parts, and there is no game, but what is lacking in this respect Nature makes up for by the prodigality of its insect life, reptiles, &c. Snakes of all kinds abound here; and centipedes, spiders, tarantulas, ants, and flies worry one's restful hours, especially so when, from the scant fare, dysentery, and scurvy, with their consequent depression of spirits, overtook us. However, as the mines opened out, population came, stores opened, and provisions became less scarce, and our spirits grew better. A "cycle express" now carries a letter mail to Coolgardie, and by this means letters reach Sydney from the "Norseman" in about fifteen days. My study for months was of picks, gads, drills, dynamite, &c., and nothing but shafts, quartz, and prospects was of interest.

I fear the tale of my wanderings has attained undue proportions, and may, perhaps, take up too much space in the ALMA MATER. Sickness obliged me to come to Sydney to recruit, and on my way back I had some queer experiences with camels, and other odd incidents took place which I may relate in a future number.

Since I reached Sydney I often look back upon my digging experiences with wonder, and rubbing my eyes, ask myself are "The Norseman" and "The Major" events of reality, or are they æther-like productions of Dreamland? Am I like the "Sancho Panza" of Cervantes' immortal fiction in his government of Barataria," for it is recorded that he had to wait the doctor's sanction to eat something with substance in it, viz., a "piece of bread and an onion." How often has my fare been no better? Still, I look forward to revisit the country of my explorations.

M. FENNESSY.

#### PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

*St. Paul's.*—From Thompson and Co., Pitt-street, we have received a copy of the above. It is a superbly illustrated weekly, largely dealing with art, theatrical, and society subjects.

Messrs. Turner and Henderson, Hunter-street, have sent us copies of *School History of Australia and Tasmania*, by George Thornton; *Questions on Australia and General Geography, etc.*, compiled by Miss Johnson. The former is a good, compact little book, and will, no doubt, meet the object for which it was written, i.e., "to give pupils studying Australian history a concise account of the foundation and progress of the Australian colonies and Tasmania." The latter is a pamphlet of 79 pages, and may be found useful for the very young pupils for which it is, we presume, chiefly intended.

#### THE SOCRATIC METHOD OF DISPUTATION.

MRS. XANTIPPE enjoys a very bad reputation. She is the patron saint of bad wives and scolds. I am quite convinced her cookery would have tried even a Spartan; though if anyone could bear anything, it ought to be a man brought up on Lycurgical black broth.

"Tell me, Xantippe," said her husband, the much questioning Socrates, "does not a good wife appear to be a most valuable possession?"

"By Jupiter, she does appear to be a most valuable possession."

"But how is it that certain men do not highly value their wives?"

"Assuredly, it is the fault of the men."

"If a man does not value a good wife is it not a proof that he is not a good man?"

"By Jove, it is a proof."

"But there are certain good men who do not highly value their wives?"

"There are so."

"Then it seems that certain wives may not be good, for, of course, good men should love so valuable a possession."

"This also seems true."

"Answer me then this question: how could a husband know if his wife was good?"

"She might inform him of her excellence."

"But might not a bad wife also inform her husband of her excellence, and deceive him?"

"Undoubtedly she might?"

"Does it not then seem that in order to prove the truth of her words she should suit her actions to them?"

"Indeed it seems so."

"If, then, you wish me to believe you are as valuable a possession as you say, should you not prove it by your actions?"

"In what way, my fine fellow\* do my actions seem inferior to my words?"

"Look at this cold, sloppy, Spartan looking black broth."

"By Jupiter, I will assuredly suit my actions to my words!"—and suiting the action to the word, she cracked the soup-plate across his crown.

"By Hercules," said Socrates, as he scooped the black broth out of his pockets with his spoon, "after storm comes rain!"

This is known as the Socratic method of disputation.

J. O. M.

\*O beltiste.



## IL BIVACCO.

AN ITALIAN SONG.

*Recitativo*—

**E**CCOMI a voi compagni. O, corpo dei mustacci di cento mila granatieri! In tanto datemi il vino, e rispondete al canto.

Bello viver, fra le schiere,  
Tra la gloria e l'allegria;  
Il seguire le bandiere,  
Valicando immensa via!  
E la sera, un poco stracco,  
Presso i fuochi del bivacco,

Ah!

Ristorarsi  
Rinfrescarsi

Fin che l'alba sorgerà!

Ed allor—

Tara tapa tapa tapa, Tatara tapa tapa tapa, tà  
col tamburo, col tamburo, col tamburo via  
si va!

Che talora se c'invita  
Il nimico a fiera giostra,  
Quella festa c'è gradita  
Che la gloria ognor ci mostra.  
Fra quadrati, fra squadroni,  
Fra lo scoppio de cannoni,  
Ah!

I tesori,  
Degli allori,

Che il valor a noi darà!  
Ed allor—

Tara, &amp;c.

## THE BIVOUC.

**H**ERE I am, companions. O, body of the moustaches of a hundred thousand grenadiers! Meantime, give me the wine, and answer the song.

[An interval of fifteen bars,  
To raise his glass, and examine the stars.]

Oh, how joyous, mid Mars' legions,  
Lives the soldier, as he daily  
Marches on through vasty regions,  
Led by pennons streaming gaily;  
And at night a little weary,  
By the camp-fire, bright and cheery,  
He eats and drinks,  
Takes forty winks,  
Till the dawn lights up the sky:

And then—

Tara tapa, &c.—[With beat of drum, with beat  
of drum, with beat of drum, he marches off.]

And if ever foes shall call him  
Forth to fight on field of battle;  
War's wild fury won't appal him,  
Fame he'll seek 'mid Death's dread rattle:  
'Mid squares and squadrons grimly flashing,  
'Mid red-mouthed cannons loudly crashing,  
On gory plain,  
He'll laurels gain,  
Or fall, if he's to fall:

And then—

Tara tapa, &c.—[Of course, his marching off  
*this* time will depend on his having left a  
sufficient number of legs and arms to be  
able to march off.]

J. O. M.

## A RIVERVIEWER IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

**O**UR old schoolmate, T. B. Curran, member for Kilkenny in the Imperial Parliament, made his maiden speech in the House of Commons on Wednesday, March 20th. He spoke in support of the motion of Mr. T. Healy, for the second reading of the Municipal Franchise (Ireland) Bill. We heartily congratulate our schoolfellow on the marked success of his speech. Our report is taken from the *Times*, of Thursday, March 21st.

Mr. T. B. CURRAN, in seconding the motion, contended that there should be in the Irish towns the same system of municipal franchise as existed now in this country. Surely it was an indefensible state of affairs that they should have in the rich country—England—a very low and popular franchise, and in the poor country—Ireland—a very high franchise. He might be permitted to quote a few figures showing, first, the inequality of franchise between Ireland and Great Britain, and, secondly, as between the municipal and Parliamentary franchise in Ireland. In the first instance, Bristol had a population of 206,000, and Dublin a population of 249,000. On the Bristol burgess roll there were 27,600 names, and on the Dublin burgess roll only 6,644. Again, Cardiff had a population of 82,000 and 11,400 names on the burgess roll, while Cork had a population of 80,000 but only 2,059 names on the burgess roll. Cambridge had a population of 35,363 and Limerick 38,000, but Cambridge had 5,400 burgesses and Limerick had only 457. (Hear, hear.) Canterbury, with a population of 21,000, had 3,090 burgesses, but Waterford, with a population of 22,000, had only 679 burgesses. King's Lynn, with a population

of 18,000, had 3,302 burgesses, but Kilkenny, with a population of 15,000, had 269 burgesses. The following statistics showed most plainly the inequality between the municipal and Parliamentary franchise in Ireland. Dublin, with a population of 249,000, had 30,000 names on the Parliamentary register, and 6,644 on the burgess roll; Cork, with a population of 80,000, had 11,500 names on the Parliamentary register, and 2,059 on the burgess roll; Limerick, with a population of 38,000, had 4,927 names on the Parliamentary register, and 457 on the burgess roll; Londonderry, with a population of 29,000, had 4,200 names on the Parliamentary register, and 799 on the burgess roll; Waterford, with a population of 22,000, had 4,000 names on the Parliamentary register, and 679 on the burgess roll; and Kilkenny, with a population of 15,000, had 1,756 on the Parliamentary register, and 269 on the burgess roll. The latter set of figures brought them face to face with a monstrous anomaly; they saw that the occupier of what the late Mr. W. H. Smith called a mud hovel was by law capable of voting for a member of Parliament, a man who might be called upon to cast his vote in a matter of peace or war, or on something else of urgent Imperial importance, yet when it came to electing a person who had to superintend sanitary arrangements, and repairing or watering the streets of a town, the mud hovel occupier was considered incapable, and consequently was denied a vote. He trusted the House would accept the Bill, which was introduced in the interest chiefly of the working people, the health of whose homes so largely depended on the good administration of the cities in which they dwelt. (Cheers.)

Sir A. ROLLIT said the hon. member who had just resumed his seat described himself as the youngest member of the House. He trusted it might not be regarded as presumptuous on the part of one who had been longer in the House if he ventured to compliment the hon. gentleman upon the ability of his speech and upon the contribution he had made to the debating power of the House. (Hear, hear.) But he hoped, too, that that, coming from an English member, would not be regarded as a new Irish grievance. (Laughter.)

Mr. J. MORLEY: The hon. member for Antrim was aware, I am sure, of the remarkable figures quoted by the hon. member for Kilkenny in a speech which, I should like to say, *was certainly one of the most excellent ever addressed to this House.* It is an instance of how wisdom will sometimes come from the mouths of babes and sucklings. (Hear, hear.)

Shortly after his maiden speech, a London newspaper which, under the heading, "Men of Mark," publishes short biographies, had the following account of our old friend:—

"Mr. T. B. CURRAN, M.P., is the eldest son of Mr. Thomas Curran, the member for South Sligo. He was born in October, 1870. He occupies the proud position of Parliamentary baby, being the youngest member of the House of Commons. At the Jesuit College of St. Ignatius, Sydney, he carried off numerous prizes, including the Gold Medal for debating, and the Silver Cup as champion sculler of the College. He was sent to Oxford University in 1890. Whilst prosecuting his studies, he crossed over to Ireland, where he took part in the General Election campaign of 1892. He was returned as Nationalist member for Kilkenny City. As a consequence, he left Oxford, and is now one of the most promising members of the Irish party. His maiden speech, delivered the other day, has been praised by all parties. Mr. Curran is an accomplished boxer, ready to take on all Parliamentary comers at catch weights, having been taught the noble art of self-defence by Larry Foley, ex-champion of Australia, and tutor of Peter Jackson. An excellent comic singer, he could earn his livelihood any day on the music-hall stage. Mr. Curran is one of the increasing band of colonials who are finding seats in the British House of Commons."

A Sydney paper, following the example of its London contemporary, has the following:—

"Mr. Curran, jun., of the House of Commons, it is related in an English paper, created a scare amongst the members at first, owing to a report that he was "handy with his fists." But better acquaintance showed that he was a very amiable young man. Mr. Curran, who was in his young days in Sydney called "Batty" (short for Bartholomew), though no doubt he could knock out many members of the English Parliament, is too much of a gentleman to think of exercising his skill unless in very exceptional circumstances."

The writer is quite correct in saying that Tom was called "Batty," but it was in his *very* young days—certainly not after he became an adept at boxing. We are not at all sure that Mr. Morley's pious allusion to babes and sucklings would not constitute, in Tom's eyes, such "exceptional circumstances" as would justify him in departing for just three minutes from his usual amiability.

## THE ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN ON THE JESUITS AS EDUCATORS.

THE following passage is taken from an address delivered by His Grace Dr. Walsh at the last Distribution of Prizes at St. Mary's University College, as reported in the Dublin *Freeman's Journal*. At the inaugural meeting of the Debating Society in the College some weeks previously an enterprising young lady thought well to unfavourably criticise the educational system of the Jesuits. It is to this incident that His Grace alludes, and we fancy the Jesuits themselves and their friends will, on reading Dr. Walsh's eloquent vindication, consider the attack which gave rise to it a *felix culpa* :—

“ It has not been left, until now, for me to express my sense of the vastness of the debt which education in Ireland, as in every other country in the civilised world, owes to

THAT ILLUSTRIOUS ORDER, THE SOCIETY OF JESUS, so many of whose most representative members have come to encourage the nuns and the students of St. Mary's by their presence here to-day. (Prolonged applause.) It is the privilege of that Order to find itself and its works singled out for attack whenever the interests of Catholicity are to be openly or covertly assailed. They have a vast and almost world-wide experience of unprovoked ill-usage from their enemies outside the Church, and of uncourteous and ill-considered criticism even from Catholics who have failed to appreciate the greatness of their work. But I doubt if even within the range of that experience there are many things to be found more deserving of reprobation than the shallow criticism of which their system of education was made the subject in this room not many weeks ago. I say nothing of the special and truly eminent services for which St. Mary's is indebted to that Jesuit Father, Father Delany, who has, at my request, taken upon himself, in addition to his many other duties, the charge of the important department of religious instruction in this college. (Applause.) I say nothing of the signal help which the College has received in some of the most important branches of its secular work, and for which it has to thank the kind and ready co-operation of another of our many Jesuit friends, the President of the University College, Stephen's Green, Father Carbery. (Applause.) I leave the personal element altogether out of sight. I look only to the

marvellous results which, to the knowledge of every well-informed Catholic in Ireland, have been attained, no less in our own country than elsewhere, by

THAT WISELY PLANNED SYSTEM OF EDUCATION, of which the sons of St. Ignatius are the representatives and exponents. (Applause.) Looking to all this, I may well ask where else the reputation of our Jesuit Fathers as highly skilled and most successful educators of youth—that reputation which has stood the test of so many centuries—if it were to be made the subject of flippant criticism, where else should it be able to count upon more loyal champions and defenders than in this College of St. Mary's. (Applause.) I take the College merely as one of the many prominent Catholic schools and colleges of Ireland. I trust it has before this been brought to the knowledge of the Jesuit Fathers of our city, especially of those amongst them who are engaged in the work of education, in what

### FEELINGS OF ESTEEM AND VENERATION

both they and their great work in the educational world are held—I need not, of course, say by the nuns, and, indeed, I need hardly say, by the students of this College. (Applause.) Nowhere else was a more indignant feeling of resentment aroused than it was here by the reading of that essay which has been the source of so much pain, both to those within the College and to its many friends, and to the many friends of its work, outside its walls. By none more promptly than by the students of this College—by none, I will say, so promptly as by the students of this College—was the desire expressed that some fitting way should be taken to convey to the Jesuit Fathers some idea of the feelings that were aroused here by that untoward incident. (Applause.) I dare say that even if this were not so, not a few of the Fathers of the Society, in the generosity of their Christian charity, would have been represented here to-day, showing by their presence how fully they, in the perfection of their religious spirit, had learned to forgive and to forget. But, however this might be with them, let me say for my part that, in such a case, though they might have come here, I certainly should not have been here to see whether they were present or absent. I am here because I came at once to know that, coming here upon the first occasion that would present itself, I could freely and unreservedly speak as I have now spoken, and

that in doing so I should be speaking not for myself alone, but for the College, for its students—(applause)—and for all who are in any way associated in its work. I once more tender my warmest congratulations to the College, and to all its members, on its marvellous success, and my best wishes for the continuance and growth of that success in the long future of prosperous and useful work in the cause of Catholic education that now undoubtedly lies before it." (Prolonged applause.)

### IS THE CHURCH AN ENEMY OF CIVILIZATION?

WE greatly regret that we are unable to publish the full text of our Rector's lecture, but are compelled to fall back on the abbreviated reports furnished by the *Freeman's Journal* (June 8) and *Daily Telegraph* (June 4).

"Is the Catholic Church an Enemy of Civilization?" With this question as his theme the Very Rev. John Ryan, S.J., Rector of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, interested a large audience at the Guild Hall on Monday evening, 3rd inst. The lecture was under the auspices of the A.H.C. Guild, and in aid of the funds of the Cathedral branch of the society. His Eminence the Cardinal-Archbishop presided, and on the platform were:—His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Higgins (Auxiliary Bishop of Sydney), the Very Rev. Father Kenny (Australian Superior of the Jesuits), the Rev. Fr. O'Connell, S.J. (Riverview College), the Hon. L. F. Heydon, M.L.C., T. M. Slattery, K.C.S.G., Mr. Daniel O'Connor, Mr. John Bridge, Alderman T. Larkin, Mr. T. J. McCabe (Head Warden of the Guild), Mr. George Brown, and other gentlemen. Among those in the hall were:—The Very Rev. Dr. O'Haran, the Very Rev. C. Nulty, S.J. (Rector of St. Aloysius' College), the Very Rev. Vincent Grogan (Superior of the Passionists), the Rev. P. B. Kennedy (Superior of the Franciscans), Rev. Fr. Hilary, C.P., Rev. Fr. Donzè, M.S.H., Rev. Fr. Tierney, M.S.H., Rev. T. Fitzgerald, O.S.F., Rev. C. Conway, Rev. J. Collins, Rev. P. M. Ryan, Rev. W. Heydon, John Hughes, K.S.G., Mr. William Dwyer (Inspector of Schools), Mr. J. Dwyer (Secretary of the Hibernian A.C.B. Society), Mr. M. Hickey (Warden of St. Mary's Guild), Mr. J. T. McMahon, Mr. P. Cantwell, Mr. John Woods, Mr. J. P. Walsh (Secretary of the A.H.C. Guild), Mr. Anderson, and Mr. J. H. De Courcy.

The CARDINAL (who presided) said no words of his were needed to introduce the very reverend lecturer. The subject was one that commended itself to all, and it would be difficult to select one more instructive or more interesting. (Hear, hear.) The lecturer's learning, research, and eloquence were the surest guarantee that a desirable treat awaited them. (Applause.)

FATHER RYAN, who had an enthusiastic welcome, in his opening remarks said:—To Catholics it was an interesting question, for every subject which treats of the glories and triumphs of the grand old Church must be interesting to those who regarded her as their mother. (Applause.) But it was also an important question especially in the times and circumstances in which they lived. Some of the leaders of modern thought regarded the Church as the one great barrier to all progress and enlightenment. They represented her as a mighty Upas-tree beneath whose vast branches all is barrenness and stunted growth. They would have us believe that she has a Papal Bull stationed on every path of science—(laughter)—ever ready to gore with its metaphorical horns everyone that dares approach the Tree of Knowledge. (Renewed laughter.) But was it true that the Church was hostile to the interests of society? Was it true that she was the enemy of progress, of science, of education, of social reform, of any of the elements that make up what is called civilization? He said most emphatically no!—(applause)—and he stood there that night to prove, as far as his limited talents would permit, that the Catholic Church, far from being an enemy, had been the most earnest promoter of every movement that had for its object the well-being of mankind. (Applause.) The lecturer then gave a graphic description of the state in which the Church found the nations when she began her mission 2,000 years ago. In many respects the ancient world had attained a very high level of culture. They had now no poets to compare with Homer, Virgil or Horace—(hear, hear)—no historians superior to Thucydides or Livy, no sculptors superior to Phydias and Praxiteles, and, if his friend, Mr. Daniel O'Connor, would pardon the comparison, no orators to rival Demosthenes and Cicero. (Laughter and applause.) But notwithstanding this high state of culture in the fine arts, society was rotten at the core. Take the state of individual liberty and the condition of women. (Hear, hear.) The vast pyramid of ancient civilization twenty centuries ago rested on the ruins of individual liberty. In war it was woe to the vanquished: whole cities were

butchered, and for sport thousands of slaves were driven into the gladiatorial amphitheatre of Imperial Rome, to slaughter each other by way of making a Roman holiday. In Athens alone, in classic Athens, there were 67,000 free men and 200,000 slaves. Accepted authors went so far as to say that there were 20 slaves to every free man in Greece and Rome. The slave was, in Aristotle's words, a "species of animated property," and this animated instrument could be lent, changed, sold, tortured or crucified at the will or caprice of his master. The conjugal union of slaves was not regarded as marriage, and their offspring became the property of their masters.

Look around the world now, and what did they find? Not as much as one solitary slave in any Christian land. (Applause.) What was the cause of this wondrous change? Whose the mighty word that caused the chains to fall from the vast majority of the human race, and made all men regard one another as brothers? Whose the omnipotent hand that abolished the universal system of slavery? Was it philosophy? Alas for the helplessness of human reason unaided by divine revelation! So far from the philosophers putting an end to this sad state of things, they endeavoured to prop up the cruel system with subtle sophistries and learned arguments. Was the great change brought about by statesmen and politicians? No; emphatically no! (Hear, hear.) It was the Catholic Church, and the Catholic Church alone, that first undermined the immense superstructure of slavery, and then gradually abolished it altogether. (Applause.) True, she did not abolish slavery all at once. How could she, when the slaves outnumbered the freemen by at least ten to one? A crusade against slavery in such circumstances would mean the complete upheaval of society—a revolution. (Hear, hear.) But guided by Divine wisdom the Church pursued a more prudent policy that, without injustice, without violence, without revolution, led to the gradual emancipation of the slave. She knocked off the chain link by link from the galled limbs of the captives. (Applause.) Her first step was to Christianize the slave. To all nations of the earth—masters and bondmen alike—she proclaimed from the housetops the universal brotherhood of mankind. (Applause.) She taught the nations that before God, the common Father of all, there was no respect of persons, but that all were absolutely equal—the rich and the poor, the high and the lowly, the learned and the ignorant,

the master and the slave—that before Him "there is neither Jew nor Gentile, neither Greek nor barbarian, neither bond nor free." (Great applause.) She charged the masters at the peril of their salvation to be just and equitable to their slaves and servants, and reminded them that they, too, had a Master in Heaven to Whom they would have to render a strict account of their dealings with their fellow-men. In the public devotions in her churches, in the reception of the Sacraments, in all things connected with the service of God, the slave and the master met on terms of equality. (Applause.) Many of the emancipated slaves became priests, and not a few of those who died for Christ were enrolled in the calendar of the saints, and had sumptuous temples erected to their honour. (Applause.)

The other great characteristic which distinguished the Christian civilization of the world (said the lecturer) was the position of woman. It was difficult for them in this nineteenth century to realize the condition of individual liberty in ancient times; it was still more difficult to understand the position woman occupied in the Pagan world. Now-a-days the welkin rings with the cry of woman's rights. (Applause and laughter.) Woman is forcing her way into the front rank in social questions, and even in politics. Our universities are open to her, and in many instances she holds her own in competition with her brothers. (Hear, hear.) But how did she fare before Christianity threw its ægis over her? It was horrible to contemplate. Women were bought and sold like cattle. Even at the present day they had only to look at the degraded toys of the licentious monsters in the harems of the East to understand the position of women in countries that had not received the light of the Gospel. Our customs and our morality at the present day were not all that might be desired, but they would have been models of virtue to the Pagan world. (Hear, hear.) The history of woman in Pagan countries, with rare exceptions, had been one unbroken record of bondage, oppression, and moral degradation. But now what a change did they behold! It was rather a new creation than a change. (Applause.) Everywhere they found that woman was regarded as man's equal and partner. She shared his joys and his sorrows. As mother, daughter, sister, wife, she was loved, esteemed, respected, revered. And what raised her from the depths of degradation and infamy to the proud position she occupied to-day in the family and in society? The

universal verdict of history was that her exaltation was simply and solely the work of the Church. (Prolonged applause.) It was the Church that put before the world the high ideal of female excellence in the Immaculate Virgin Mother of the Redeemer—an ideal which had done more for the refinement of tastes and the softening of manners than any other factor of which there was record—(applause)—an ideal which had raised woman from the depths of degradation into which she had been plunged for more than 4,000 years. (Applause.) Yes, this, the noblest characteristic of modern civilization—the exaltation of woman—was the work of the Church. Who could forget or ignore what the Church had done, and was doing, in upholding the very palladium of woman's dignity, the marriage bond? (Applause.) She had held, and ever would hold, that those whom God has joined no man shall sunder. When Philip Augustus, King of France, used every effort to get a divorce from his lawful wife, Ingelburga of Denmark, so that he might take to wife the fair Agnes of Meranie, he was met by Innocent the Third with an inflexible *non possumus*. When the power of the First Napoleon was put in force to make Pius VII. divorce Prince Jerome Bonaparte from his lawful wife, Elizabeth Patterson, the answer was still *non possumus*—I cannot do it. (Applause.) And should it be forgotten that the Holy See allowed England to go into schism and heresy rather than sacrifice one Christian wife to a lustful despot? (Prolonged applause.) The great, the sole emancipator of woman, the great and sole bulwark of woman's dignity, ever has been and ever will be the glorious Church of Christ. (Applause.)

The concluding part of the lecture was devoted to a lucid and convincing array of facts to show how throughout all the Christian ages the Church had been the teacher, the patron, and the guardian of the arts and sciences, the mother of the universities, and the educator of the world. The lecturer, who handled the whole subject with ease, and presented all his facts and figures with admirable conciseness, left himself ample time to tell how the Church had throughout her career as the fountain and dispenser of charity, ministered to the poor, the sick, the helpless, and the suffering. To-day, after 19 centuries, they saw the self-same spirit of love, and mercy, and compassion—they saw it in their streets, and in their hospitals and asylums, in the lonely missions and in the leper settlement of Molokai, where the heroism of

Christian charity extorted admiration from a hostile world. Even in social and political difficulties, in their own times, the Church was the arbiter and peacemaker. Whose voice alone is heard above the din of the conflict adjusting the rival claims of classes on the basis and principles of eternal justice and truth? It is the voice of the feeble old man of the Vatican, who though without any earthly power, has at the present moment more moral influence over the minds of men and the destinies of nations than those earthly monarchs who had millions of bayonets to enforce their commands. (Great applause.) The Catholic Church is not an enemy of civilization. She is the great emancipator of the human race, the sole hope of society, the true civilizer of the nations. (Prolonged applause.)

Mr. HEYDON proposed, and Mr. D. O'CONNOR seconded, a vote of thanks to the lecturer.

CARDINAL MORAN, in supporting the motion, said that they looked to civilization as the source of happiness which each of them might enjoy, and that civilization rested precisely for its basis on true liberty. And the Church was the foundation from which that liberty sprung, and ever since she had continued to be its guardian. (Cheers.) To the Church they owed the elevation of woman to her present dignity throughout the Christian world and in the family circle, whereby she was enabled to train her children to virtue, and to become pillars of society. The Church had also ever acted beneficently in the spheres of education and charity. At the present time many persons were urging a re-union of Christendom, and they had been reminded by the lecturer that many were looking forward to the gathering together of all the strength of the various Christian denominations, in order to maintain true liberty to mankind, the dignity of womanhood, and to diffuse wider those blessings with which the angels of charity and mercy had enriched the Christian universe. But they might also have been reminded that long before the Reformation the Church had produced a race of men who had spread wide the blessings of true education among the nations, and he remembered reading, in his early years, that immediately after the Reformation, when the Jesuit Order was established, it became a proverb among the Germans that in the Jesuit schools the young men learned more in six months than they did in two years at their universities. (Cheers.) A cloud passed over that Christian civilization, but year by year that

cloud had happily been lifting, and perhaps at no time had there been observable such evidences of true Christian liberty and Christian charity than were visible at the present day. (Cheers.)

The proceedings closed with a vote of thanks to the Cardinal for presiding.

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### FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

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A LADY (non-Catholic) visitor to the colony gave her first impressions of our river and College in a letter to an American newspaper, from which we take the following passage. We may mention that at the time she wrote she knew nothing about St. Ignatius' but the name and the situation, though she was afterwards an honoured guest at all our entertainments, and willingly lent the assistance of her ready and graceful pen to OUR ALMA MATER.

"My destination, however, was one of the water suburbs—Hunter's Hill, on the Lane Cove River. No sooner had I left the great ocean steamer than I had to embark in the small river boat, and take an hour's sail between the lovely river banks. First of all we crossed the upper end of the harbor, from which we could see one suburb after another, as the bays opened out before us, North Sydney, extending for miles on the opposite side; Balmain, with its many docks and engineering works, crowning a promontory on the left. It, alone, has a population of 30,000. Rounding the point at Woolwich, we were in the Lane Cove River proper. Although called river, it and the Parramatta river correspond more to the Scottish lochs and firths and to the Norwegians fjords than to the American idea of a river. The tide runs up the Lane Cove River about 16 miles, to where a little creek of fresh water flows into it.

"From the point at Woolwich, and for many miles, the shore on the left is lined with beautiful residences, with grounds sloping down to the water's edge, and adorned by a rich semi-tropical vegetation. Most houses have their own private wharf and bathing-place, safely palisaded against sharks. The bank on the right has the suburbs of Northwood and Longueville, standing farther back from the water. Beyond Longueville is Tambourine Bay. A long and lofty promontory runs into it, on which stands the imposing buildings of the Jesuit College of St. Ignatius, with magnificent and

extensive grounds, like those of some great mansion-house in the old country. Another bay secludes it on the upper side, so it has the advantage of an almost insular situation. Across Burn's Bay is another high and narrow neck of land, and on it stands Carisbrooke, my present home—a bungalow built of white sandstone, with lovely green lawn and garden gay with flowers, facing the bay. When we sit in the verandah, we look down to the bay on the one hand and across the white high-road and a strip of bush on the other, to the main branch of the Lane Cove River. Across it again, on another height, is the massive building of the College of St. Joseph, kept by the Marist Brothers. All the fine sites in the neighborhood of Sydney have been seized by the Roman Catholics, and certainly they could not have planned better if they wished to advertise themselves, for every stranger coming up the river, inquires, 'What are these imposing edifices?'

"There is no winter here as in America, and yet cold winds prevail in what is known as winter, which I felt rather trying after the pleasant heat of Wisconsin and the tropics. Now the weather is lovely—warm sunshine tempered by the soft sea breezes. The air is sweet with the odour of orange flowers and honeysuckle, and the roses are hanging in festoons from the verandah. The rocks in the shrubbery below the lawn are gemmed with the exquisite Flannel Flower, which has a texture like that of the Alpine Edelweiss. The green figs are swelling, and the peaches and nectarines are coloring: this is the sweet springtide of Australia.

"It remains to be seen how I shall stand the more ardent rays of the summer sun."

ELIZABETH STIRLING WRIGHT.

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A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS. — Brisbane, 18/5/95.—"As for myself, I have had a run of bad luck lately with horses. Two fell with me inside of a week, and cut their knees badly. Another bolted and broke my dog-cart to pieces. Another collided with a spring-van in Queen Street, sent me out on my head, and broke the trap. To complete my happiness I was laid low last Saturday week by a cricket ball." All Riverviewers will be deeply moved by this tale of woe when they learn that the victim is an old comrade from Brisbane. Please, Dawson, don't do these things any more, or else (and perhaps this on the whole would be the nobler course), get your life insured in favour of your ALMA MATER,

OBITUARY.

MR. O'REILLY, B.L.

ON the day our last number was issued the sad news of the death of our former much-esteemed master reached us. It was a painful shock to all his old Riverview friends. We had just congratulated him in our pages on his admission to the bar, and were looking forward with confidence to a long and distinguished career for him in a profession for which his many rare and brilliant gifts seemed singularly to fit him. While preparing to appear in court with his first brief he was taken ill. At first his illness seemed only a severe cold, but more serious symptoms soon showed themselves, and developed into typhoid fever, which resulted in his death, at the early age of 28 years. He died at his father's residence at Newtown, and his remains were interred in the Rookwood cemetery. On the Sunday after the funeral his pastor, the Very Rev. Dean Slattery, spoke from the altar in very sympathetic terms of the sad closing of the bright young life. The Dean said the deceased was a man of admirable moral character and great intellectual strength, who, had he been spared, would in all probability have proved a worthy successor in his profession to the learned and eloquent Edward Butler. None know better than we Riverviewers how well our late beloved master deserved this high praise. During the four years he spent at St. Ignatius' he won in an extraordinary degree the confidence of the Superiors, and the respect and affection of the boys. His kindly heart, his manly bearing, his genial temper, and his bright cheery way so endeared him to us all, that the news of his untimely death threw a gloom over our midsummer holidays. R.I.P.

D. K.

To mark their esteem for their former beloved master, some of the Riverview ex-students erected over his grave a monument, bearing the following inscription :

Of Your Charity, Pray for the Repose of the Soul of  
 JOHN DE LACY O'REILLY.  
 Died December 24, 1894.  
 Aged 28 Years,

Erected by the Ex-Students of  
 Riverview College, in loving  
 Remembrance of a  
 Kind Friend.

MATTHEW JAMES TOOHEY.

HAVING lived so long in our Colleges both "at home" and out here, it has been my painful duty often to witness and share in the deep grief of a

fond parent for the early death of a beloved son. Rarely, if ever, have I had to sympathise in a father's sorrow so deep, so natural, as on the occasion of the recent death of our old pupil, Matthew James Toohey, son of the Hon. John T. Toohey.

"Matt Toohey," as he was familiarly known here at school, had finished his studies a few years ago. He was residing with his father in his bright and happy home, preparing to assist him in the management of his extensive and prosperous business. The first-born, a young man of great promise, of sincere piety, of marked ability and the highest moral character, well might a father grieve for the loss of such a son. The cross that Almighty God laid on the shoulders of Mr. Toohey was indeed a heavy one, but it was a "crux inuncta"—it was accompanied by the unpurchasable consolation, to a Christian parent, of beholding his dearly-loved child calmly resigning himself and all his worldly prospects to the will of his Maker, and preparing himself with sincere piety to surrender his soul into the hands of his Redeemer. He died fortified with all the rites of Holy Church, and in the humble but strong Hope, "which shall not be confounded," of a happy Eternity. What worldly inheritance, however rich, can compare with this the greatest of all God's gifts—the grace of a happy death?

When Matt Toohey was here at school he won the respect and esteem of the community by his gentlemanly and honorable character, but still more by his fervent, solid piety. With his schoolmates his cheerful, frank, and eminently unselfish disposition made him a special favorite; and that this friendship was not the mere passing friendship of schoolboy days was evidenced by the number of his class-fellows—many of them undergraduates of the University—who constantly inquired for him during his illness, and who on Sunday, March 17, gathered round his grave to bid him a long and last farewell.

In union with me, the Riverview community desire again to offer Mr. Toohey and family their most heartfelt sympathy, and they also unite with me in thanking Almighty God for the great, the crowning grace, which, as we humbly and confidently hope, He conferred upon our dear young friend—the grace of dying the death of the Saints. May our end be like unto his.—R.I.P.

J. DALTON, S.J.



## SODALITY OF OUR LADY.

THE usual election of officials was held in the Sodality of Our Lady at the beginning of the year. George Dow was re-elected Prefect. M. McGrath was voted First Assistant, E. Kelly Second Assistant, and T. Condon Member of Council and Secretary.

## RECEPTION.

ON Pentecost Sunday H. Manning, A. Deery, and W. Fraser were received into the Sodality of Our Lady. Before the reception Father McEnrie, S.J., of North Sydney, preached an impressive and practical discourse, in which he showed how reasonable it was to expect that devotion to the Blessed Virgin should flourish in the Colleges of the Society of Jesus, and held up for imitation those shining examples of love for Mary, St. Stanislaus, St. Aloysius, and St. John Berchmans. Recommending the most perfect practice of the angelic virtue so dear to Our Lady, and counselling fierce opposition to any one who should show himself wanting in regard for it, he quoted very aptly from Shakespeare's Henry V.:

In peace there's nothing so becomes a man  
As modest stillness and humility;  
But when the blast of war blows in our ears,  
Then imitate the action of the tiger.

The reception ceremony was performed by the Father Superior, the Very Rev. T. Kenny, S.J., assisted by the Rev. D. Manning, S.J., Director of the Sodality, the questions to the candidates being proposed in the manner prescribed in the Sodality Ritual by the Prefect of the Sodality, G. Dow.

After the ceremony the Very Rev. Father Superior presented each of the new Sodalists with a pious picture, which he had laid on the sepulchre of Our Lord when he visited the Holy Land five years ago.

## FIRST DIVISION DEBATING CLUB.

PRESIDENT: REV. E. BOYLAN, S.J.  
HON. SEC.: EDWARD H. KELLY.

## FIRST MEETING, FEBRUARY 10.

THE first meeting of the year was held this evening, Mr. Boylan, S.J., in the chair. The objects of the meeting were to elect the leaders of the two sides and a Secretary, as well as to enrol new members. Messrs. Kelly and Dow were proposed as Premier and leader of the

Opposition, but they were obliged to decline the posts on account of their studies. Mr. O'Brien proposed, and Mr. Kelly seconded, that Mr. E. B. Fitzpatrick be Premier—carried unanimously. Mr. Fitzpatrick accepted the office in a neat little speech, and sat down amidst applause. Mr. Meagher proposed and Mr. McGrath seconded that Mr. Manning be leader of the Opposition—carried unanimously. Mr. Manning stood up and acknowledged the honour conferred upon him, but was afraid that he would not be able to carry out the duties. However, he was prevailed upon to accept the post, and after a vote of thanks to the Chairman the meeting closed.

## SECOND MEETING, FEBRUARY 17.

A meeting of the Debating Club was held to-night, with a view to selecting a suitable question for the first debate and fixing the date. Eleven questions were proposed and seconded, but the question which was decided upon was that proposed by Mr. Dow and seconded by Mr. Corrigan, viz.: "Would the great powers of the world be justified or not in interfering in the China-Japan war." The date of the debate was fixed for Monday, March 11.

## FIRST DEBATE, MONDAY, MARCH 11.

Our first debate was held to-night in the presence of several of the community, all the first division, and several of the second division. Mr. Boylan, S.J. was in the chair, and opened the debate by introducing the question and limiting the time of speech to ten minutes, with an addition of five minutes if both sides agreed. Mr. Fitzpatrick stood up amidst immense applause, and made the opening speech for the Ministry, who were maintaining that the powers would not be justified in interfering. Mr. Fitzpatrick contrary, to expectation, gave no arguments for his side, since in his opinion all the arguments were on his side, and his colleagues would give them forth afterwards, and he was sure that he would be able to tear to shreds the apologies for arguments that the Opposition would bring forward. Mr. Manning, the leader of the Opposition, failed to see the matter in that light, and in a very telling speech condemned the weakness of the Premier, and after bringing forward some very good arguments for his side, he sat down amidst tremendous applause. Mr. Kelly replied with an impromptu speech, in which he laid forth the horrors that would result from the European war, which would be caused by any interference of the great powers. Mr.

McEvoy's speech was bristling with good arguments, and he made great use of the necessity for keeping the balance of powers. Messrs. McGrath and Dow's speeches both did a great deal for their respective sides, and Messrs.

that his side would score a victory. On the question being put to the vote, however, it was found that the Ministry had a good majority, and with a vote of thanks to the Chairman, the debate closed.  
E. H. KELLY.



D'Apice, Power, Fraser, Loneragan and Punch also spoke well. After all had spoken, Mr. Fitzpatrick proceeded to pull to pieces his opponents' arguments, and a lively time followed with interjections, denials, asking for proofs, calls to order, etc.; and Mr. Fitzpatrick, after a great speech, sat down, amidst applause. Mr. Manning's summing up was short and to the point, and at the end he made an eloquent appeal to the audience, and from the applause which he got on resuming his seat it seemed

W. F. BURFITT, B.A.,

SCHOLAR AND PRIZEMAN, SYDNEY UNIVERSITY.

IT is with very great pleasure that we record in the pages of OUR ALMA MATER the brilliant scholastic and University successes of our ex-student Walter Burfitt, who, this year, took his B.A. degree in the University. During his residence at Riverview he won the esteem

and respect of the community and of his fellow-students. His great success in his various classes created no jealousy, for all recognized it as the fitting reward of his merit, his ability, and his spirit of labour. Neither did his triumphs make any difference in his gentle, affable demeanour, or lessen, in the slightest degree, the sincere, unaffected piety for which he was ever distinguished. His former masters, the present students of the college, and his old comrades rejoice in the rich promise of his early career, and unite in wishing him continued and ever-increasing success.

Walter was born at Dubbo in 1874. He is a son of Mr. C. T. Burfitt, of Sydney, a grandson of the late James Burfitt, of Springfield, Orange, and a relative of the late Dr. Ingram, M. A., F.S.A., President of Trinity College, Oxford University. When ten years of age he became a pupil of our Sydney day-school (St. Aloysius'), where he always held first place in his class, and secured the prize for general excellence at the close of every year. He passed the University Junior Examination in 1888, and entered at St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, in 1890. In the same year he passed the University Senior Examination, and was awarded the Silver Medal for physiology. During his career at Riverview he obtained a large number of prizes; was always at the head of his class, and took first place in the aggregate each year. He matriculated at the Sydney University in 1892, taking first-class honors in mathematics and French, and third-class in Latin, and shortly afterwards he won the O'Connell Scholarship at St. John's. In 1893 he took first-class honors in mathematics, third-class in French and Latin, and was awarded the George Allen Scholarship. In 1894 he passed in Latin, French, mathematics, and geology, gaining first-class honors in the last two subjects, and secured the Barker Scholarship, also the Norbert Quirk Prize. In 1895 he graduated, taking first place in Latin (pass) and first-class honors in geology and palæontology, and second-class honors in mathematics, and was awarded Professor David's Prize for geology. He is now doing the first-year course in the medical school.

J. DALTON, S.J.

[Our picture is from a photograph by Roarty and Son, of King Street, the zinc being executed by Cam. Baker and Son, Kent Street.]

EXCHANGES.—We beg to acknowledge with thanks the following:—*Stoneyhurst Magazine*, *Beaumont Review*, *Sydneyan*, *King's School Magazine*, *Newingtonian*, *Fordham Monthly*, *Georgetown College Journal*, *St. Peter's School Magazine*, *Melbournian*, *La Salle*, *Vincentian*.

## SOCIAL.

Committee: GEO. DOW, H. MANNING, E. KELLY.

THE Riverview boys have had very few opportunities this year of displaying their dramatic and musical talent in public. Three of our best "actors"—P. Meagher, J. O'Brien, and E. B. Fitzpatrick—were hard at work preparing for their Matriculation Exam., and could not find any spare time to devote to getting up entertainments and concerts. P. Meagher, as you all know, figured so well as Falstaff and Macbeth at our Christmas speech-day. The loss of these artists, coupled with the ill luck we had this half-year in almost all our holidays falling on inconvenient days, in a great measure is accountable for the small number of entertainments. We have to thank Mr. Boylan, S.J., Mr. Robinson and Harry Manning for the able way in which they promoted and conducted the concerts.

### ENTERTAINMENT NO. 1.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY, 17TH MARCH, 1895.

Like all its predecessors, our annual concert of this date was very brilliant and successful. Though the artists who promised to come from Sydney to entertain us failed to put in an appearance, their absence was little felt, owing to the skilful management of Mr. Boylan, S.J., and Mr. Robinson. As an overture that favourite Irish (as fitting the day) piece, "Kathleen Mavourneen," was splendidly rendered by the violin pupils of Herr Pechotsch (J. Toohey, A. Deery, P. Hurley, F. Loneragan, A. Thynne, H. Savage). Mr. Robinson accompanied on the piano. Then, from Mr. Robinson, came one of the "stop-gaps" in place of our Sydney friends, the old Oriental "Story that was never to end" ("Another locust came," &c.) "The Second Nocturne of Leybach," given by Harold Broinowski, was one of the best items of the evening. Harold showed us that he has more finish and a finer touch than any pianist we have had in Riverview for some time. Albert Walker, one of the Third Division boys, aged 11 years, brought down the house with his clever violin solo, "Kuyawiak Mazourka" of H. Wienawski, and though encores were strictly forbidden, the authorities had to yield to the demands of the audience in this case. Mr. Foster, S.J., then played the brilliant Corricolo Galop. Mr. Robinson sang "The Old and New Marie" in his best style. Next we had a clever exhibition

of club-swinging from Mr. Boylan, S.J. This was the best item; and though the work must have been very tiring, Mr. Boylan good-naturedly responded to our demands for an encore, and repeated the most brilliant and difficult swings. The entertainment was brought to a close with Leonard Gautier's Indies Waltz, by H. Broinowski. The vacancies caused by our friends failing us were so well filled that our disappointment soon wore off, and a delightful evening was spent.

Meantime the enterprising stage manager—a familiar figure about the place, known to the boys as Fred—came very near to prostrating the audience with nervous excitement, if not with convulsions of laughter. Hearing that the gentlemen from Sydney had not turned up, he resolved—regardless of the consequences to anyone—that the breach should be filled up by someone, and, like the gallant Jack Tar that he is—for we learn that he fought at Alexandria—he resolved that that someone should be himself. Suddenly, and to the amazement of a small but very select circle near the stage door, he appeared coming out of the shadow to the spot where the electric light blazed through the open door; and there he stood arrayed from head to foot in a clown's outfit—a relic of his navy days. Before, however, he could carry out his programme of bursting out on to the stage with three somersaults into the presence of an astonished audience, he was restrained, and so, fortunately, the nerves of the audience were saved from receiving a shock that would probably have meant a total collapse of the whole nervous system of every individual present.

#### ENTERTAINMENT No. 2.

One evening, when the electric light failed, by kind permission of our Prefect, an impromptu concert was held in the First Division library. The audience were First Division boys only. Songs were rendered by Harry Manning, T. Dillon, and others. The whole thing was such a success that Mr. Downing spoke of making this the regular means of spending some of the wet winter evenings. Let us hope that if we come in for bad weather after midwinter he will use his influence to establish this custom.

#### ENTERTAINMENT No. 3.

Our next entertainment was got up mainly through the agency of Harry Manning, and was held in the First Division library, Mr. Downing, S.J., presiding. The audience was again composed mainly of First Division boys, and the

object of the concert was to give our much-esteemed College mate, Harold Perkins, a "send-off" before he sailed for England. Everything was impromptu, and whenever a number was wanting Harry Manning stepped into the breach and kept up the enjoyment. Harry favoured us with a song and a couple of recitations, as well as a selection on the piano. M. McGrath, H. Broinowski, and Harry Cullinane quickly dispelled any fears we might have had that the musical talent of Riverview was dead by ably rendering several numbers. Next M. Blake gave a comic recitation and G. Dow a song.

Harry Manning then, on behalf of the students of Riverview, bade Harold Perkins farewell. In an excellent speech our spokesman enumerated the good qualities of our comrade as a scholar and a sportsman, and expressed our sorrow at losing so popular and gentlemanly a college mate. Mr. Downing then, as a representative of the masters, expressed in a few words the sorrow of the community at losing so noble a boy. To all these Harold responded suitably, and a most enjoyable evening then concluded with a vote of thanks to the chairman and a round of cheers and farewells to Harold. Then we entered on our three days' "retreat."

#### ENTERTAINMENT No. 4.

2ND JUNE, PENTECOST SUNDAY.

This evening Riverview was favored with a visit from Mr. Paul Ferris, the well-known conjuror and entertainer, who treated us to some very clever legerdemain and spook-raising. His card tricks in particular were remarkably good. His disappearing tricks and passing were also of a high order, and very bewildering to the little boys, and not a few of the bigger ones. It will always remain a mystery how he passed the electricity into the chair to give Harry Manning such a shock. In the interval between Mr. Ferris' two parts Mons. Deumagnon and Mr. Brennan gave a very lively and interesting exhibition of foils. Mr. Ferris' second part opened with some ventriloquism, in which, though without the aid of the usual dummies, he figured equally as well as in the tricks. Now came the great event of the evening—the spooks! Mr. Ferris was attended on the stage by a committee of the boys, who tied him in the sack, &c. The spooks were shown, and then Mr. Ferris explained how he managed the Spiritualism! This concluded the entertainment, as the light seance could not be given, since Mr. Ferris had to hurry away to his boat.

GEO. C. DOW.

CONCLUDING ENTERTAINMENT (No. 5.) FOR  
THE HALF-YEAR.

JUNE 13 (CORPUS CHRISTI).

"O Nox illa!"—CICERO.

This concert was probably the best of the season. The programme set before the house a choice collection of heterogeneous talents. To say nothing of pianos, violins, recitation, singing, sword practice (up to date), legerdemain, Willie Ricketts and the wash-basket, there was "Fred," the stage-manager, as irrepressible as ever, and in all the morning freshness of primæval man, ready, at a moment's notice, if any of the performers should not "turn up," to rush into the breach.

It was 5.45 p.m. The order of time showed tea 6.0, performance 6.45. Suddenly the house-bell rang out for rosary. Immediately the tumultuous noises of recreation began to subside, and in a few moments more the piping treble of the Third Division, and the harmonious bass of the Firsts, as well as the pleasing medley of the Seconds, died away as the boys converged towards the chapel for prayers. In a moment silence brooded over Riverview.

From the windows of the theatre the electric light streamed in a brilliant flood. No one was within but the stage-manager and a select two or three. The gay drop-scene was down; all was in readiness—and all was still. In a room not far from the theatre, one of the masters, rejoicing in the silence that reigned supreme, was occupied in the solution of one of the intricate problems of literature. Suddenly, the piano in the theatre struck up a smart refrain, and in another moment there came from the stage the unmistakable sound of feet passing through the complicated phases of "heel and toe." It proved, however, to be nothing more than a preliminary canter. For, as the piano went on, and a melodious voice rang out in rapturous song, the dulcet strains of "Kate Magee," blended with the indescribable clattering of a clog dance, came palpitating through the ambrosial night.

As long as the navy continues to produce such men as Fred, Great Britain need never despair of her supremacy on the waves.

A few minutes later saw the close of this "happy prologue to the swelling act of the Imperial theme." The clatter of the "light fantastic heel and toe" had given place to the tinkling of cups and saucers. Riverview was at tea. Mr. Meikleham had just arrived, and having placed his properties behind the scenes,

was on his way to the refectory. Mr. Meikleham is an old friend of our boys, and the moment he appeared in the dining-hall he received a hearty ovation.

At 6.45 we are on our way to the theatre. At 7 H. Broinowski is at the piano, and Frank Loneragan is on the stage with his violin, ready for the opening. That caprice of Herr Pechotsch is very "fetching," and everyone declared that Loneragan never played better. Harry Manning's recitation of "The Crew of the Nancy Brig" was a very acceptable item, and received great applause. On future occasions, however, Harry should bear in mind that we are not in such a hurry to hear the end, as his rate of progression would seem to indicate.

The duet in D on the piano by Mr. Robinson and his pupil, H. Savage, was a sprightly performance. We were glad to see Savage coming forward, for he has proved himself at many a bygone rehearsal of dumb-bells and Indian clubs to be one of the most obliging of performers. The violin solo by Albert Walker, one of the very "small boys," was received with great favour. H. Manning pleased his audience so much by his singing ("Queen of the Earth") that we hope he will keep his voice in tune for many a future occasion.

When the curtain went up on the fourth item, someone was heard to exclaim, "Upon my word; that looks very like our sergeant!" So it did look like it, for it *was* our Sergeant, with his pupil "Monny" Blake, both "belted and sworded" and ready for a display of sword-drill. The performance was an attractive one, and merited loud applause. But in the free play with stick and basket which followed, the application of theory to practice was perhaps even more to the mind of the house. This manly exercise demands from its devotees quickness of eye and judgment, rapidity of movement, and, above all, pluck. Blake proved himself deficient in none of these, and Sergeant Williams showed himself an excellent instructor.

Mr. Meikleham, to whom the lion's share of the evening's amusement fell, is an old friend of Riverview. As an amateur conjuror he has attained great skill. To this he adds an amiable weakness for making himself pleasant. Another remarkable quality he has is, that he can find anything he likes in anybody's pockets. Another point about him—and one that commends him to such an audience as ours—is his sense of fun. He drew from his audience roars of laughter by the droll pranks he played on some of the boys who came on to the stage. The broom-

handle and wash-basket episode, and the "ghost that went *that way*," are not easily to be forgotten. One trick fell through for want of material, and only one. In an off-hand but very roguish way Mr. Meikleham requested that "three boys with large mouths" should step on to the stage. For a moment there was some commotion in the hall, but on a thorough investigation of the facial properties of all in the room, we discovered that we had no such boys on stock just at present. Mr. Meikleham therefore passed on to the next trick.

So the performance went on, until at last the cheers of the well-satisfied audience—cheers, at the call of our Rev. Rector, for Mr. Meikleham—announced the close of a pleasant evening.

An hour later all is hushed; the blaze of the electric light is gone; the piping treble and the harmonious bass have given place to the long-drawn breathing of sleep; every eyelid in River-view is closed; the genial clatter of the clog dance is heard but as a far-off echo from the land of dreams; the weary stage-manager himself has departed, and, lulled to forgetfulness by anthems, let us hope, more hallowed than those which broke the early stillness of that memorable night, is sleeping the sleep of the just.

E.B.

### THE KEATING PRIZE.

THE Committee are sending to England next month for this Prize, and they would be glad if those of the old boys who wish to subscribe, would send in their subscriptions at once. The Prize, which will consist of some standard work, will be bound in calf, and each volume will be stamped on the cover with the arms of the Society of Jesus, the name of the College, and the words "The Keating Prize."

The Secretary begs to acknowledge the following subscriptions:—

	£	s.	d.
The Rev. H. Fitzgerald...	...	1	0 0
J. Jennings, Esq., J.P. ...	...	1	0 0
W. Burfitt ...	...	0	10 6
A. Shewcroft ...	...	0	10 0
J. Shewcroft ...	...	0	10 0
Thomas Davey ...	...	0	10 0

Other subscriptions, amounting to £10, have been promised.

THOS. F. KELLY,  
Hon. Sec.

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

### THE MIDNIGHT ORDEAL OF TOMMY THOMSON.

(A LAY OF THE SECOND OF GRAMMAR.)

#### I.

All boys in Dormitory One  
Are lost in slumber deep,  
Save Thomson, who has tried in vain  
Last hour or so to sleep.  
Alas! uneasy in his mind  
He tosses to and fro.  
Remorseful o'er his zig-zag ways—  
Remorseful o'er the last few days  
So badly spent—when, lo!

Up starts the trembling Thomson!  
A vision bursts on Thomson!  
A crowd of shades, all sorts and grades,  
Surrounds the bed of Thomson;  
All casting dreadful glances at  
The pale and shiv'ring Thomson.

#### II.

There was Cæsar with his eagle eye,  
And he sternly said, "ehou!"  
And Chambaud grim and Chardenal,  
And they chorused loud, "parbleu!"  
There was Abbott with his "How to Parse!"  
And Lucian standing near,  
While Euclid's classic shade stood dim  
And awful in the rear.

There were awful looks at Thomson,  
And awful words for Thomson,  
There was "voyez-vous?" and a deep  
"ehou,"  
And "ἰδοὺ τὸν κακὸν Θόμσον!"  
There were "Hæ!" and "Vae!" and  
"Mehercule!"  
And "αἰαί! κάκιστε Θόμσον!"

#### III.

Then Chardenal serenely bowed,  
And Chambaud took the cue,  
And bowed politely back and said,  
"Comment vous portez-vous?"  
Then both advanced together  
To the foot of Thomson's bed;  
And, gazing on the trembling youth,  
In dreadful tones they said:—

"Voilà! le coquin, Thomson,  
Le misérable, Thompson,  
Un très grand V, un très grand P,\*  
Sera le sort de Thomson.  
Le sort du mauvais Thomson,  
Le pauvre chien merite bien  
Le nom du mauvais Thomson."

#### IV.

Imperial Cæsar next strode forth,  
And came towards Thomson's bed;  
The floors and walls all shook beneath  
That stately martial tread.

\*V P—Mysterious letters appearing before the names of boys who get badly plucked in the "weeklies." They had at least once before appeared in connection with Master Thomson's name, and he dreaded their re-appearance.

"Oh, woe is me! Please, Cæsar, please!"  
 Poor Thomson wildly cried—  
 "Forgive me; I am sorry for  
 My slumbers o'er your Gallic War."  
 But Cæsar stern replied,

"Heu! miser Balbe Thomson,  
 Vae victis! Balbe Thomson!  
 Mehercule! Di dicunt te  
 Daturum pœnas, Thomson,  
 De culpis tuis Thomson.  
 Poena velox et gravis, mox  
 Sequetur te, O Thomson."

## V.

Next Abbott—oh! he brings with him  
 A threatening goblin crew  
 Of "complements" and "supplements,"  
 And nouns and adverbs too.  
 But of all the frightful forms the one  
 That surely took the cake  
 Was the "Adjectival-Adverb" ("Oh!"  
 Groaned Thomson, in the deepest woe)  
 "Irregularly joined to nouns" for opposition sake.

Oh! how they talked at Thomson,  
 Flung dreadful words at Thomson,  
 As they abused in terms not used  
 By boys polite as Thomson—  
 ("But found within the Glossary  
 Of 'How to Parse,'" says Thomson).

## VI.

When Euclid's awful shade advanced  
 Poor Thompson paled like death,  
 And when he heard that ancient speak  
 He faintly gasped for breath.  
 "Why have I come? Why have I come  
 Thy midnight dreams to blast?  
 And why from that dim realm to roam  
 Where Starry Polygons feel at home,  
 And Parallels meet at last?"

Alas! your conduct, Thomson,  
 Is not all Square, O Thomson;  
 I've ne'er heard tell of a Parallel  
 To the ups and downs of Thomson—  
 To the Zigs and Zags of Thomson.  
 A Scalene Triangle's regular  
 Compared to thee, O Thomson!"

## VII.

Then Lucian came—he spake with stern  
 And cold Hellenic grace;  
 And, oh! there came with him two shades  
 Of frightful form and face—  
 Old Charon from the Stygian pool,  
 Grim Polyphemus, too.  
 Then Lucian, much to Charon's joy,  
 Directed them to seize the boy  
 With little more ado!

"ἰδοῦ! τὸν κακὸν Θόμψον!  
 κάκιστον Κῦρον Θόμψον!  
 ἦμην, πόποι! οὐ δοκεῖ μοι  
 σῶζειν τὸν κακὸν Θόμψον.  
 αἰσχιστον Κῦρον Θόμψον  
 οὐ δύναμαι σῶζειν, αἰαί!  
 τὸν κακὸν παῖδα Θόμψον."

## VIII.

Said Charon, "Take him by the heels,  
 I'll take him by the head!"  
 But Thomson gave one frightful howl  
 And tumbled out of bed.  
 The boys all woke alarmed—but, hold!  
 The end I haste to tell.  
 When paler grew the morning star,  
 A sadder boy, but wiser far—  
 He heard the morning bell.

And now 'tis well with Thomson,  
 No more sour looks for Thomson,  
 No more "eheus!" or stern "ἰδοῦ"s!  
 Concerning Tommy Thomson.  
 'Tis now "allons!" "Io!" and "bon!"  
 And "En avant! mon Thomson."  
 —E.B.

## CLASS CHAMPIONSHIP COMPETITION.

SOME of our readers will be interested in the following particulars as to the nature and "conditions" of the Class-Championship Competition.

The examination takes place in October, the championship and a gold medal being awarded to the most successful candidate. A silver medal is awarded to the second in that examination, and prizes in books to the value of £1 and 10s. respectively to the third and fourth on condition of their obtaining marks above 70 per cent.

Failure in more than two class subjects in any of the term examinations of the College, or failure in any class subject in two such terms' examinations, disqualifies for entrance for the Championship Competition. Such failure, however, in any subject may be redeemed by obtaining honor marks (60 per cent.) in that subject in any subsequent term's examination. The following regulation determines the matter of examination in the final championship examination.

"The matter of examination shall be the following portions of the whole matter prescribed, in the several classes, for class-work from January until date of examination.

## A. One of the following sections:—

Section a. Catechism—Explanation of Christian Doctrine—Sacred History.

" b. Greek and Latin.

" c. English, French and German.

" d. Mathematics and Science.

## B. One subject from each of the other sections.

The section and subjects shall be chosen *by lot*, and shall not be made known until the examinations."

It will thus be seen that the competition is calculated to be a stimulus to the work of the

whole year and throughout the whole year. That it has been successful in attaining this result is shown by the fact that—as pointed out by the Prefect of studies in his terms report at Easter—the number of boys who, upon the results of the Easter examinations, were qualified for entrance for the competition is this year nearly double of the number qualified last year. The interest taken in the examinations by the whole house—boys and masters alike—is certainly not less keen, and the struggle this year promises to be even more determined and close than that of last year. To say nothing of other classes, it is already evident that the senior and junior classes and the class of ii. grammar have this year representatives that may well make iii. grammar and its champions of last year—P. Griffin and P. Dalton—tremble for their well-won honours. To which class, and to what boy, the championship will be awarded this year it would be impossible to forecast. It is already a case where it is wiser “not to prophecy before the event.”

## Public Examination & University Record.

### MATRICULATION.

JOSEPH O'BRIEN, JOHN O'DONNELL,  
PATRICK MEAGHER, WILLIAM McDONALD,  
EDWARD B. FITZPATRICK.

1ST YEAR'S ARTS.  
W. D'APICE.

2ND YEAR'S ARTS.  
G. McMAHON, 2nd Classical Honours.  
M. CASEY. G. GRAY.

B.A. DEGREE.

W. F. BURFITT, 2nd Class Honours in Mathematics, 1st Class Honours and Professor David's Prize for Geology and Palæontology.

J. A. CULLINANE.

1ST YEAR.  
Medicine—J. McEVoy. J. W. TARLETON.

2ND YEAR.  
Medicine.—R. HARDMAN. J. ROE. T. COEN.

### FINAL LAW EXAMINATION.

JAMES QUIRK.

## EASTER EXAMINATION HONOUR LIST.

STUDENTS got first place in the subjects printed after their names.

### SENIOR CLASS.

*Edward Kelly*—Aggregate, Greek, French, Algebra  
Geometry, Conics.  
*Bertie McEvoy*—Christian Doctrine, Latin, English,  
Ancient History, Arithmetic.  
*George Dow*—Trigonometry.  
*Michael McGrath*—Chemistry.

### SUB. SENIOR CLASS.

*John D'Apice*—Aggregate, Christian Doctrine,  
French, English, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry.  
*Harold Perkins*—Greek, Latin.  
*Francis Makinson*—Ancient History,

### JUNIOR CLASS.

*James Ryan*—Aggregate, Greek, English, Geometry  
(B Div.). Algebra (B Div.)  
*Ambrose Power*—Latin, French, Algebra.  
*Walter Fraser*—Arithmetic.  
*Francis Walker*—Christian Doctrine.  
*Ambrose Walker*—Geometry.  
*Francis McDonald*—Geometry (C. Div.)  
*Michael Fitzpatrick*—Algebra (C. Div.)

### II. GRAMMAR.

*Michael Tynan*—Aggregate, French,  
*James Heritage*—Latin, Geography.  
*George Curtis*—Algebra, Euclid.  
*Arthur Makinson*—Christian Doctrine, History.  
*James McDonald*—Greek, Chemistry.  
*Arthur Dignam*—English.  
*T. Dillon*—Arithmetic.

### III. GRAMMAR.

*Patrick Griffin*—Aggregate, Latin, History.  
*Patrick Dalton*—Christian Doctrine, Greek, English,  
Algebra.  
*Jacques Perraud*—French, Geography.  
*Andrew Thynne*—Arithmetic.

### RUDIMENTS.

*Patrick Blake*—Aggregate, Roman History, Geo-  
graphy.  
*Robert McKillop*—Arithmetic.  
*Joseph Payer*—French.  
*Evelyn Cox*—Christian Doctrine, Latin.  
*Charles Gavan Duffy*—English History.  
*Arthur O'Connor*—English.

### ELEMENTS.

*Gilbert Makinson*—Aggregate, Grammar, Reading.  
*Kenneth Austin*—Spelling.  
*Roger Makinson*—History.  
*Charles O'Brien*—Catechism.  
*Mark Perraud*—Arithmetic.  
*Reginald O'Brien*—Tables.



## GENERAL NOTES.

A NOTEWORTHY unanimity was manifested in the votes for editors and sub-editors, nearly all the students selecting the same comrades. In the selection quite a cosmopolitan spirit was exhibited, the editorial chairs being filled by a Victorian and two N.S. Welshmen, whilst Victoria, Queensland, and N.S. Wales have each a representative amongst the sub-editors.

WE take the liberty of quoting the following words from the letter which "An Old Jesuit Boy" sent to one of our masters when forwarding the article "In Search of Gold," which appears in this number:—"It is now many years since a member of the Jesuit order has given me a task to do, but in all that time my early habit of obedience has not been forgotten. Rarely did I in those far-away days look on my tasks as a pleasure, but 'everything,' they say, 'comes to those that wait.' Now, this task you set me brings with it its own pleasure, as it gives me the opportunity of doing something, however small, for that Society which all my life, at all times and in all places, has been my truest friend."

IT was a happy thought of the ex-students who determined to erect a monument over Mr. O'Reilly's grave, to invite Mr. A. Polin, architect, of Wentworth Court—himself an old Riverviewer—to furnish designs for the memorial, and not less happy was that gentleman in the manner in which he executed his commission. The following is a brief description of the monument as it was unveiled on Sunday, June 9th. The grave is encased by a freestone kerbing, upon which is erected a heavy cable railing surmounted with black and gold crosses. A Corinthian column standing upon a solid basement of the best freestone, bears the inscription which appears in our obituary page. A well-executed palm is brought out in strong relief over the deceased's name, whilst a four-tier coping of freestone rests upon the main column, surmounted by a beautiful marble cross. May many a student in years to come comply with the pious invitation on Mr. O'Reilly's tombstone, and offer a fervent prayer for the repose of his soul.

THE return of Dr. Stephen Burke to his native colony early in the year is thus recorded by the *Melbourne Advocate* of January 12th:—"Old Riverview boys—and there are many of

them in Victoria—will be glad to learn of the return to Australia of an old comrade who in his time at St. Ignatius' occupied the proud position of being the most popular boy of the College. We refer to the Very Rev. Stephen Burke, D.D., who arrived by the Orient liner Ormuz last week. On New Year's Day Dr. Burke celebrated the children's Mass in St. Mary's Cathedral, and afterwards assisted at the High Mass. On Sunday he sang the High Mass at the Cathedral, and at 4 o'clock addressed the members of the Confraternity of the Sacred Heart. Dr. Burke, who is a native of Sydney, went from St. Ignatius' Jesuit College, Riverview, as a brilliant student to the Irish College, Rome, some seven years ago, to prepare for the priesthood. He was ordained and won his Doctor's cap in Rome after a severe examination, at the remarkably early age of 24, and has not yet reached his 25th year. The young doctor has come out to join the Archdiocese of Sydney." Dr. Burke paid a visit to his *Alma Mater* soon after his arrival, and needless to say was warmly welcomed and heartily congratulated by his old masters. He is now a Professor at St. Patrick's College, Manly.

In the *Darling Downs Gazette* of April 29th there is a long article on Sir Patrick Jennings' Westbrook Station, and its management by our old student, Mr. John Jennings, who, by the way, we are pleased to see by the *Government Gazette*, has been appointed a Magistrate of N.S.W.—he was already a magistrate for Queensland. From the account it would seem that "Jack" must have a very busy time of it, as in addition to all the ordinary work of a large sheep station—Westbrook comprises an area of 80,000 acres, and carries on an average 75,000 sheep—he is greatly interested in cattle, horse and pig breeding, and various agricultural pursuits. Regarding the manager himself the article has the following:—"Mr. J. Jennings is a good master, is well liked by his men, and is never troubled with industrial disputes. It is usual for the same men to return year after year, and Mr. Jennings and the shearers are glad to meet and reciprocate the kindly feelings which exist between employer and employé."

*Apropos* of young Tom Curran's speech in the House of Commons, we feel it our duty to warmly thank the editor of the *Sydney Evening News* for a graceful act of courtesy and thought-

fulness. No sooner had the cable announcing the fact of Tom's success in his maiden speech reached the *News* office, than the editor put himself in telephonic communication with the College, in order to communicate to the masters and students what he very rightly judged would be a most welcome and gratifying piece of intelligence.

We warmly congratulate our former school-mate, James Henerie on his very notable progress as a *litterateur*. In the *Austral Light* of June he has an excellent critical article on the American poet, Bryant, and in the latest issue of *Cosmos* we find one of his poems. Whilst congratulating him, we also congratulate ourselves, as we do not forget that he made his *débüt* in the literary world in the 1892 issue of OUR ALMA MATER, to which he contributed an article on Tennyson.

His many friends will be sorry to hear that their old school-mate, the genial Dick Snelson, has been in very bad health for a long time. Latterly he has become very weak, and little hopes are entertained for his recovery. The invalid himself has but little hope, and, like "the prudent virgin," is keeping his lamp lit, to be ready when the Bridegroom calls. His old friends will not fail to remember him in their prayers.

THE final examination for solicitors has been made very much more difficult than it formerly was. This fact, very forcibly of late brought home to aspirants, makes James Quirk's success in that test all the more remarkable and honourable. He passed the March examination most brilliantly, easily out-distancing all the other competitors. Indeed, it is said that his papers were, in some measure, the cause of the wholesale plucking of the other candidates. He has not yet decided in what place he will practice. Wherever it is, we have great confidence that his success in his legal career will be in keeping with his initiation into the charmed circle of the accredited members of the legal profession.

WE have just heard that a very special compliment was paid to Quirk by the Examiners. They instructed the secretary for the Examination to send for him, and, on his presenting himself, they warmly congratulated him on the brilliancy and solidity of his papers. We believe it is three or four years since any candidate was similarly singled out for this flattering distinction.

ALL who remember the small boy of ruddy locks, who so cleverly steered our giant crews of former years to victory, will join us in congratulating T. O. Sullivan on having passed the much-dreaded final law examination. He is now a beacon of light and hope to the law-abiding and law-deriding citizens of Newcastle.

IN March, Archie Rankin paid us a few days' visit, and right glad we were to welcome him. He has gone some four inches nearer to Heaven than when he headed the crack shots of our rifle team in 1886-7. His height now must be close on 6ft. 3in.

How general was the respect for our dear old schoolmate, Matt. Toohey, and how widespread the sympathy with his sorrowing family, was shown on the day of his burial by the large assemblage that gathered round his grave. This included, in addition to immediate relatives, the Right Rev. Dr. Higgins, Auxiliary Bishop of Sydney; Very Rev. Dr. O'Haran (representing the Cardinal), Very Rev. P. Le Rennelet, S.M., Very Rev. John Ryan (Rector of St. Ignatius' College), Fathers Ryan (Orange), Campion (Parkes), Walsh (Townsville), O'Sullivan (Wellington, New Zealand), F. Timoney, Walshe, Hayden, and Kickham; Hon. Thomas Dalton, K.C.S.G., M.L.C.; T. M. Slattery, K.C.S.G.; John Hughes, K.S.G.; Drs. Storer, Leyden, W. Odillo Maher, C. Maher, Kearney, M. J. Clune, C. W. M'Carthy; Alderman John Ahern, J.P. (Burwood); Messrs. M. C. Cowlshaw, F. B. Freehill, J. M. Sanders, John Osborne, A. Cummings, R. W. Tate, J. M. Kelly, J. F. Hennessy, T. Kelly, J. Fitzpatrick, John Donelan, S. Hinton, — Kearney, R. Jamieson, B. Gaffney, C. F. Garvan, Frank Punch, John Casey, J. M. Garrett, T. A. Coghlan (Government Statistician), G. Ure, E. J. Hollingdale, J. A. Doyle, J. J. Power, Walter Edmunds, M. Canty, Thomas Hughes, Buzacott, P. R. Larkin, P. E. Quinn, J. Carlos, P. Stanley, J.P., J. Kearey, Thomas Keary, F. Thom, John Toohey, P.P. (representing H.A.C.B. Society), Hugh Taylor, R. A. Wilson, Kearney, M. Sheldon, Thomas Dalton, junr., R. Dalton, J. Dalton, junr., J. P. Brosnan (Orange), and numbers of other prominent residents of the metropolis and suburbs as far as Parramatta. The immense number of wreaths placed on the coffin included those sent by the various religious orders in the city and suburbs. Telegrams of condolence were received from his Eminence Cardinal Moran, his Lordship the Right Rev.

Dr. Byrne, Bishop of Bathurst ; Sir George Dibbs, and his Honor Judge Real, Brisbane.

THE Right Rev. Dr. Higgins, Coadjutor Bishop of Sydney ; the Right Rev. Dr. Doyle, Bishop of Grafton ; the Right Rev. Dr. Reville, O.S.A., Coadjutor Bishop of Sandhurst, Victoria ; the Very Rev. Prior Vaughan, C.S.G. ; and Judge Real, of Queensland, were among the honored visitors to Riverview since Xmas.

ON April 6th John Hughes, K.S.G., conducted a very youthful team of cricketers to Riverview to try conclusions with our small boys. A very exciting and enjoyable game, in which the highly-respected Knight of St. Gregory himself discharged the delicate duties of umpire, resulted in a win for the Riverview doughty wielders of the willow by five runs.

WHEN the boys were returning to the College on Easter Monday night a man, who had been not too wisely celebrating the holiday, was indiscreet enough to act roughly towards Jack Toohey. A few days afterwards Mr. Giles, S.M., gave him the choice of handing over about £4 or enjoying Her Majesty's hospitality for two months. He preferred the former alternative. An old Riverviewer—R. Lenehan, solicitor—saw that the honor of his College was amply vindicated in the matter. *Nemo me impune lacessit.*

THE committee for the Keating Prize have authorised us to announce that it will be forthcoming on next Distribution Day. All Father Keating's school friends have not yet sent in their subscriptions, but there can be little doubt that they will do so at once in such numbers as will relieve the trustees of the fund of any anxiety as to the financial success of the movement initiated to do honor to their former rector. We should suggest that as soon as the subscription list is complete the names of the subscribers should be printed, and perhaps bound in some permanent form, so as to serve *ad perpetuam rei memoriam.*

EIGHTEEN members of the Junior Division have since January last been enrolled in the Sodality of the Holy Angels. The reception was carried out with due solemnity. The Very Rev. T. Kenny, S.J., Superior of Mission, said the mass, and afterwards, assisted by Rev. E. Boylan, S.J., Director of Sodality, enrolled the new members.

WHEN the news came that all our candidates for matriculation had passed we were jubilant, and should have been quite willing to celebrate the event by a holiday ; but alas ! as we got no chance of doing this, we had to be satisfied with overwhelming our successful comrades with congratulations.

WE think it only right to mention that our old schoolmate, W. F. Burfitt, has not only shed lustre on his college by his University successes, but has also been a benefactor to it in other ways. Our Museum is largely indebted to him for the acquisition of a goodly number of curios from the Islands.

OUR Annual Retreat took place, as usual, during the last three days of Holy Week. The "exercises" were conducted by the Rev. M. J. O'Brien, S.J., and if good conduct and seriousness of behaviour are indications of the solidity and impressiveness of the *points* for meditation, they must indeed have been solid and vivid. It is really a matter for moral reflection of a gratifying nature to see how well even the very small boys keep the strict silence of those days of grace. We cannot see the senior students walking around in silence and thought during those days without thinking that seeds are falling on fertile soil, which will one day become fruit-bearing trees. Is not the moral more valuable than the intellectual ?

THE REV. D. CLANCY, S.J., who founded St. Aloysius' College, and was its Rector for many years, is seriously ill in Melbourne. Fervent prayers will assuredly be offered up for him by the very many friends who knew him in Sydney, where he laboured so long and successfully in the work of education.

AN able article on "Speakers and Speech-making," by an old member of the Debating Club, came to hand too late for insertion in this issue. We regret this all the more as it was an act of great good nature and friendship on the part of the author to reply so promptly to our invitation for a literary contribution.

THE most curious experience which our Debating Society has had as yet, is to be found in the fact that the account of one of its meetings which was to have appeared in a Beyrouth paper, was suppressed by the representative of His Mightiness the Sultan. The reason for this unkind dealing on the part of this potentate was that he was afraid that his subjects would be fascinated by the brilliant and independent

manner in which the Riverview students discussed and decided all and every question of *haute politique*, and would yearn to go and do likewise. An old inmate of Riverview—the one to whose kindness we are indebted for the Syriac article on our College—conveys to us, in Latin, the news of the high-handed act of the Sultan. He makes use of the language of Cicero, doubtless, through delicacy, so as to break gently to us the bitter truth.

W. FALLON, who did not return after Xmas, and who was amongst our successful juniors of last year, passed his matriculation examination in March, taking third-class honours in Latin. Though he is undoubtedly a matriculant born out of time, we must warmly compliment him on his success.

THE Very Rev. T. Kenny—Father Keating's successor as Superior of the Australian Mission of the Irish Jesuit Province—arrived at Riverview on Tuesday, April 16th, and we celebrated his advent on Wednesday by thoroughly enjoying the full play-day which he kindly obtained for us.

JUST as we write, the atmosphere around and about Riverview is rife with Public Examinations. The Junior, which, personified in horrid and ghastly form, has been the subject of many nightmares of late, is actually upon us. We sincerely wish each and all of our fourteen doughty champions more than ordinary success.

EVEN the Prefect of Studies himself, we imagine, did not dream, even in his most sanguine moments, that the Class Competition which he established some two years ago would have produced the marvellous results which it has done in the way of bringing out the latent work-power of those classes which had not the stimulus of Public Examinations, except as vague shadows, whose awfulness was veiled in the dark mists of the future. He has contrived to give them a valuable and tangible reality to aim at. Every class has now its representatives, who are determined to win, if they can, the Riverview blue ribbon, and we warn aspirants that the tussle will be fast and fierce. To give the straw which indicates how the wind blows, last Easter the Prefect of Studies, when reading out the result of the Term's Examinations, in order to *save time* read out the *non-qualified*.

THE garden, if possible, was more carefully looked after and more artistically arranged this year than in previous ones. On Regatta Day it

verily had donned its richest and choicest robes, and looked, as a consequence, at its best, with its wild wealth of choice flowers, harmoniously arranged so as to give a magnificent effect as a whole; while hither and thither, by bizarre pathways among the flowers, with smile and merry laugh, hundreds of ladies wandered like so many variegated butterflies flitting from flower to flower.

THE garden, however, did not absorb all Rev. Fr. Tuite's attention, nor exhaust his ingenuity, for this year has seen the beginnings of what in future years will give to Riverview an additional charm, viz., a long avenue, delightfully shaded by trees of many and, in some cases, rare descriptions.

WE think our young debaters want a little encouragement. Well, even the most faint-hearted of them will, we fancy, get lots and to spare of it, if they carefully read and digest the notice on page 69, wherein is set forth the triumphant maiden speech in the Mother of Parliaments—the English House of Commons—of one who, a few years back, laid the foundation-stone, in our Debating Society, of his present success.

WE entrusted the printing of the first number of the new series of O.A.M., as well as the present number, to Messrs. Finn Bros., Printers, Publishers, &c., of George Street, Sydney, and take this opportunity to express our entire satisfaction with the manner in which that firm has carried out the work. Their patience, painstaking carefulness and reasonable price left us nothing to desire.

FATHER McENROE was a master at Riverview some six years ago, and in the course of his eloquent address on Pentecost Sunday he said that he esteemed it as one of the privileges of his life to have been thus connected with the College. He never before, he declared, conceived it possible that such cordial relations, founded on mutual devotion, respect, and affection, could exist between masters and pupils as he then witnessed. We can assure the rev. Father that his glowing words of praise for the spirit between the teachers and the taught in former years were all the more gratifying to us, because we felt that that same spirit was as potent a factor in our College life at present as when it attracted his attention and excited his admiration.

## GAMES.

## Rowing Club—Season, 1895.

## TENTH ANNUAL REGATTA.

THE Rowing Club Committee had its usual good luck at the Tenth Annual Regatta in connection with our College, held on Saturday, 23rd March—fine weather, a large attendance, a good programme, and exciting contests. The College grounds looked at their best, and those who watched the races from the water-side promenade, or the clear spaces on the higher ground, had even the advantage of those who "did" the regatta in any of the steamers which passed up and down throughout the afternoon. At an early hour visitors began to put in an appearance, and long before the first race was timed to start hundreds of smartly dressed ladies, with the usual escort of gentlemen, were roaming over the picturesque scenery to be found within the area of the College property. Shady nook were taken possession of, and every prominent height which might prove a vantage ground from which to watch the progress of the coming struggles was quickly occupied. Later on, as steamer after steamer poured forth its living freight on the College Wharf, the scene became a very animated one, and the College gardens and river-side promenade an ever-changing panoramic view, as the restlessness throng moved on from place to place. The river, too, contributed its quota to the inspiring scene, being literally thronged with craft of all descriptions. Steamers with noisy whistles, and decks crowded with visitors, and bird-like yachts were there. There, too, were family boats, with their cargo of happy youthful faces, skiffs, canoes and nondescript boats of almost every shape and size, the wonder being how all kept afloat without accident. Among the yachts present in honour of the occasion we noticed the steam yachts Bronzewing (Mr. S. Hordern), and the Eva (Mr. T. A. Dibbs). The steamers Birkenhead, Baldrock and Pearl conveyed visitors to the College Wharf. The two first-named followed the races.

The steamer Birkenhead was the flag-hip, and the steamer Gladys was the Umpire and Press boat.

The officers of the club were: President, Rev. T. Gartlan, S.J.; Captain, J. O'Brien; Hon. Sec. and Treas., J. T. Corrigan; Committee: G. Dow, J. O'Donnell, J. Fitzpatrick, P. O'Sullivan, and P. Meagher.

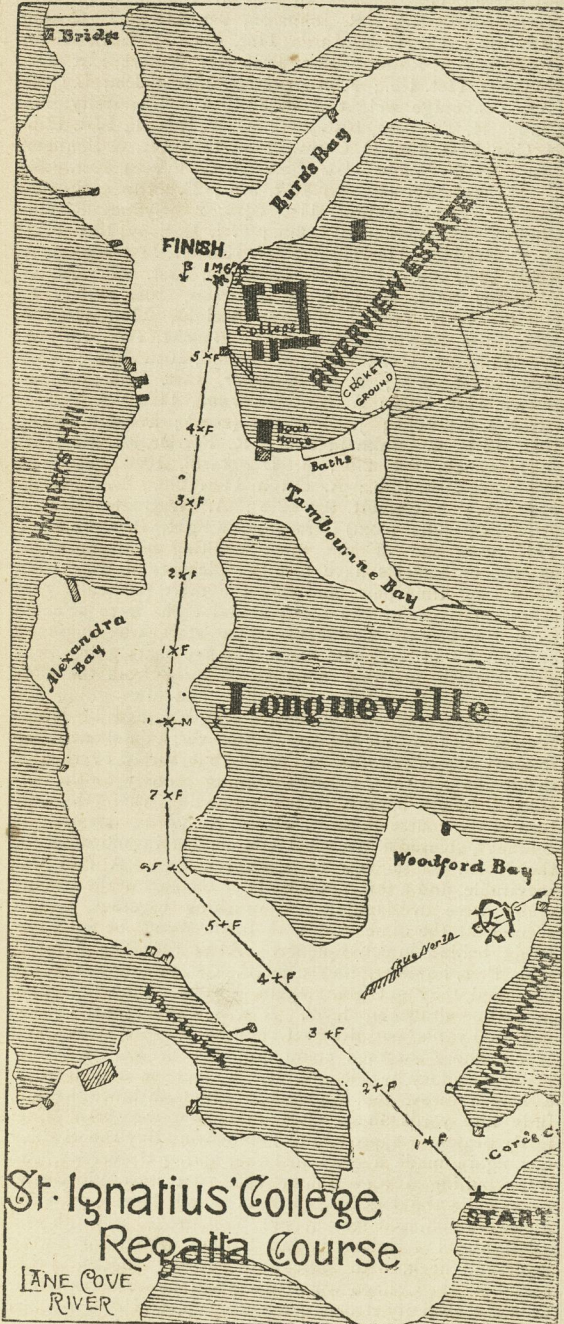
Among the visitors we noticed the Hon. L. Heydon, M.L.C., Col. Bell (Consul-General U.S.), Mr. Eldred (Consul-General Chili), Captain Castle, R.N., Drs. Fiaschi, Maffey, Huxtable, Hughes and Cooper (Tamworth), Messrs. J. Hughes, K.S.G., T. Hughes Waldron (City Solicitor), R. Prendergast, J. Armstrong, H. Murray, Gray (Brisbane), H. Brown, Robson, Daly, E. Moore, Dawson, and E. M. Dietrich (Chairman of the Rowing Association). Mr. Goodyear had as usual a big say in all the regatta arrangements, and to his energy and foresight the Committee attribute the gratifying fact that the afternoon's sport was carried out without the slightest hitch from start to finish. A cadet band, under bandmaster Norris, played a varied selection of music during the evening. The officials were as follows:—Open races; Starter, C. Bros; Umpire, D. C. Deloitte; Judge, K. Giltinan; Timekeeper, J. N. Oatley. College Races: Starter: J. G. Levy; Umpire, Rev. J. Hartnett; Judge, D. Kent.

## OPEN RACES.

Riverview Challenge Eights for Seniors.—Course: Gore's Creek to flag at 1 mile 6 furlongs. North Shore R.C.: R. Johnston, 9st. 11lb.; T. Cooper, 10st. 5lb.; C. H. M'Murdo, 11st. 4lb.; J. L. Bannister, 12st. 9lb.; A. Ramsay, 12st. 4lb.; H. Waters, 12st. 4lb.; N. Jones, 11st. 1lb.; F. Moor (stroke), 10st. 4lb.; L. Quist (cox.); average weight, 11st. 3½lb., 1. University Boat Club: H. Twynam, 10st. 2lb.; C. T. Russell, 10st. 11lb.; H. Cox, 11st. 2lb.; D. Cowan, 11st. 11lb.; H. G. Bennetts, 12st.; N. F. White, 11st. 7lb.; A. G. Purves, 10st. 6lb.; C. H. Helsham (stroke) 10st. 5lb.; E. Milner Stephen (cox.); average weight, 11st. 0½lb., 2. Sydney Rowing Club: C. H. Pearson, 10st. 2lb.; T. J. Mahony, 10st. 11lb.; H. Y. Braddon, 11st. 1lb.; C. H. Kloster, 11st. 8lb.; J. A. Reid, 12st. 8lb.; J. E. H. Kennedy, 12st. 8lb.; H. G. Williams, 11st. 4lb.; E. A. Pearson, 10st. 10lb.; G. Neville-Wells (cox.); average weight, 11st. 4½lb., 3. Mercantile Rowing Club: P. C. Basche, 10st. 4lb.; A. W. Williams, 11st.; N. J. M'Donald, 10st. 10lb.; A. S. Ivens, 11st. 2lb.; S. A. Stayner, 11st. 12lb.; A. E. Brown, 11st. 10lb.; A. S. Greenwood, 11st., S. J. Daly (stroke), 9st. 10lb.; J. Blackman (cox.); average weight, 10st. 13lb., 4. Balmain R.C.: R. Ferrier, 9st. 2lb.; W. S. Hancock, 9st. 2lb.; J. Degotardi, 10st. 13lb.; H. Williams, 10st. 12lb.; A. Orton, 11st. 2lb.; E. Edwards, 11st. 5lb.; E. Calvert, 9st. 12lb.; A. H. Bogle (stroke), 9st. 8lb.; Jeffs (cox.); average weight, 10st. 0½lb., 5. This was one of the most exciting contests which aquatic enthusiasts have had the pleasure of witnessing for a long time past, and this the more particularly, as representatives for the intercolonial eight were selected from the best of the men. The start was capitally effected by Mr. Charles Bros, the five boats going away with a dash, and in a smother of spray from the oars. The Sydneys caught the water first, and after going 200 yards had established a clear length's lead of North Shores. The dark blues, however, quickened up immediately afterwards, and slowly but surely overhauled the leaders, with University coming gamely on the outside, a length behind. At Longueville, where the only turn of the course takes place, G. N. Wells, coxswain of Sydneys, steered a wretched course, leaving no room for the North Shore crew to make the turn. A foul was inevitable, and a few moments later the oars of the leading crews were overlapping and crashing together, and it seemed at the time that both boats would be left hopelessly behind in consequence. After rounding Longueville Pier, however, they cleared, and, neither boat being damaged, they got going again, University having in the meantime drawn up level. It was a great race for the next 500 yards, but Moor set his men a lovely stroke, and North Shore assumed command. At the mile they were leading Sydney by a length, with University a quarter of a length away, and Mercantile some distance behind, fully fifty yards ahead of Balmain, who were now hopelessly beaten. Approaching Tambourine Bay the Sydney cox. again made a gross mistake, boring University, who were pulling a very plucky race, out into midstream. Meanwhile the dark blues had steadied down somewhat, and were pulling a strong, sweeping stroke, a length and a-half ahead of University and Sydney, who were rowing neck and neck, with Mercantile several lengths in the rear. At the College Wharf the positions were unaltered; then the Varsity stroke quickened up, and half-a-dozen strokes gave them a quarter of a length's lead of Sydney. The light blues responded to the challenge, but could not make up the lost ground, and when the judge's flag

dropped North Shore were one and a-quarter lengths ahead of University, with Sydney a quarter of a length away.

4 seconds slower than the record, and had no foul occurred the time would have been at least 3 seconds faster. The whole of the crews, except Mercantile and Balmain, were badly steered. The Sydney cox. was the principal offender, and it was more by good luck than anything else that the race was not hopelessly spoiled owing to his mistakes. The Unis. rowed a fine race over the last two-thirds of the journey, but at the start Helsham's stroke was much too slow.



**Maiden Challenge Fours.**—Course: same as Eights. —Mercantile R.C.: C. D. Murray, 10st.; S. Lyall, 11st.; R. Menlove, 11st. 4lb.; J. J. Daly (stroke), 9st. 8lb.; W. Evans (cox.); average weight, 10st. 6½lb., 1. Enterprise R.C.: A. Davies, 9st. 2lb.; C. J. Easton, 9st.; K. Nixon, 11st. 3lb.; R. Taylor (stroke), 11st. 5lb.; J. Chigwell (cox.); average weight, 10st. 2½lb., 2. Glebe R.C.: J. H. Wearne, 9st. 7lb.; E. E. Strom, 10st. 2lb.; W. Nicholson, 11st. 3lb.; J. W. Scott (stroke), 10st. 10lb.; — Buckley (cox.); average weight, 10st. 5lb., 3. Balmain R.C.: H. Gillies, 9st. 13lb.; D. Gillies, 9st. 2lb.; W. M'Nee, 10st. 6lb.; S. Thornton (stroke), 10st. 13lb.; W. Smith (cox.); average weight, 10st. 1½lb., 4. A good start was effected, Mercantile having a slight advantage. The crews raced level for a few yards, and then the strong stroke of the Mercantile took the crew to the front. Before Northwood Wharf was reached the bowman of the Balmain Club lost hold of his oar, and by this act lost his boat three lengths. Enterprise challenged Mercantile with a stroke that had plenty of life in it, drew level with and passed them, but when the spurt had finished the junior club could not stay, and before the Longueville Wharf was reached Mercantile again led. Bad steering on the part of the first boat rounding the wharf allowed Enterprise to again draw up, but the advantage was only momentary, and Mercantile at the mile were two lengths to the good. Glebe now drew up on Enterprise, and it seemed as though there would be a struggle for the second place, but the maroons were too sluggish, and fell away again, Mercantile won by about a dozen lengths, and Enterprise were second a length in front of Glebe. Time, 10 minutes 28½ seconds

**COLLEGE RACES.**

Preparatory heats in the College events were rowed off during the week prior to the regatta. In the under 12 pairs S. Hughes and K. Austin beat H. Moore and R. Makinson. In the College pairs over 12, G. Austin and A. O'Brien beat S. Corser and E. Burns. In the College pairs for senior students, an event which excited great interest owing to the competing crews being composed of two French boys and two Australians, J. Campbell and J. D'Apice beat A. Borel and J. Brun by a few feet, after a desperate struggle.

**College Pairs under 12.**—C. Duffy, C. O'Brien, 1; S. Hughes, K. Austin, 2. This race was rowed with great spirit, and proved a very close finish, the little fellows contesting gamely all the way.

**College Pairs, Senior Pupils.**—C. Ball and I. Blake (stroke), A. Walker (cox.), 1; J. Campbell and J. D'Apice (stroke), 2. This race did not prove so interesting as expected, the victors winning by some lengths.

**College Pairs, over 12.**—J. Payer and A. Vincent, G. Austin and A. O'Brien. The start in this race was a good one, both crews getting away together, and an exciting contest took place all the distance; first one crew

Fifty yards off were Mercantile, and Balmain last. The winners' time was 9 minutes 18 seconds, which is only

then the other would obtain a slight advantage, the finish resulting in a dead heat. In the final, which took place the day following, J. Payer and A. Vincent won by a length.

**Treble Sculls.**—H. Savage, B. Norris, G. Garvan (stroke), A. Walker (cox.), 1; D. O'Sullivan, P. Power, F. Lane (stroke), C. O'Brien (cox.), 2. The race was closely contested, the winning crew getting home by barely half a length. The rowing of both crews was very good in style, and under careful training some of these lads should turn out crack oarsmen.

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### Football.

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<i>President :</i>		<i>Captain :</i>
Rev. E. DOWNING, S.J.		J. G. FITZPATRICK.
	<i>Committee :</i>	
J. G. FITZPATRICK.	P. CLIFFORD.	H. E. MANNING.

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ALTHOUGH at the beginning of the season the team gave promise of being a very successful one, on the whole it must be said that it was a failure. The first team played six matches, of which they won one, drew one, and lost four. This failure was not due to any want of skill among the members of the team. At times they shone out very brilliantly. The real cause of the failure was the total want of *esprit de corps* displayed by a few individuals, who would not put themselves to the least inconvenience, and only played in practice when they could find no grounds for obtaining exemption from the rule of the College, obliging them to do so. In the first division there are more than forty boys, and yet, just before the King's School match, there were barely twenty really anxious to play, and give the team practice. It cannot be expected that our representatives, after playing nine or ten a-side, or perhaps not at all during the week, should be able to do anything good on Saturday. Certainly, every one was anxious to see the team do well, and nothing could be more commendable than the anxiety that was displayed to hear the result of the King's School match at Parramatta, and when it was found out that we had received such a crushing defeat, all were grieved. But those who would not assist at the practice matches were to blame, and not the team. From the fact that we scored first, and that after the first half the game was only 6-3, whilst in the second half it was 22-3, it is clear that there was plenty of material in the team, but that condition and endurance, which can only be obtained by good practice, were wanting. It is to be hoped that next half these fellows will sacrifice a little for the honour and glory of their *Alma Mater*, and make Riverview the first among the schools in football, as in other things. The members of the team themselves are to be congratulated on the hearty spirit they displayed in co-operating with their captain (Fitzpatrick) to make the team a success. We missed Joe O'Brien very much in the team, but Jim Fitzpatrick was as good as ever, both as a captain and as a player, and it may be confidently asserted that in the last match against Newington College, he played one of the finest games that Riverview students have ever witnessed. We have played one visiting match so far, against King's School, on the Parramatta Oval, and though we were beaten, it was a most enjoyable game, particularly on account of the friendly spirit displayed by our opponents.

### *Warringa v. St. Ignatius' College I.*

This was our first match of the season, and was played at Riverview on April 20th. We had had no time to get into condition, since we were less than a week playing football. This accounts in some measure for the rather easy defeat we suffered at the hands of the Wallaringas as compared with other years. Riverview kicked off, and the game was for a time even, until Ripper got a pass and dashed over the line. Wallaringa again attacked, and Abrahams dodged round on the wing and scored. No goal resulted. Riverview forwards now rushed the ball into the enemies' territory, but Strachan put in a good run and kicked into touch. Ruthven took the throw-in, and going at a great pace scored near the posts. The goal, though an easy one, was missed. Half-time was then called. In the second half the game was much more even, and from a heel-out in the centre Fitzpatrick ran well along the wing and was taken on the line, but passed to Dow, who scored for the College. No goal resulted. Strachan put in a strong run and passed to Abrahams, who evaded some weak attempts at a collar, and scored. Strachan missed the goal. Near the call of time Savage took a successful pot at the goal from an easy range, and time was called shortly after, leaving Wallaringa victors by 16 to 3. For the winners best form was shown by Hourigan, Ruthven, Strachan, Abrahams and Savage. For the College, Fitzpatrick played the best game, and Dow, Clifford, McEvoy and Toohy did useful work.

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### *St. Ignatius' College v. University III (April 27.)*

This was a very good match, and after a hard tussle the College won by 14-9. Riverview kicked off, and University returned into touch. Close scrums followed in the College "25," until Ellworthy took a throw-in, and with no one to stop him scored easily. The goal was missed. The kick-out was a poor one, and Savage getting the ball ran along the wing and scored. No goal resulted. The College now rallied, and Clifford dribbled beautifully into the University territory, where Dow picked up and scored. Hurley missed an easy goal. Half-time was shortly after called, with the University leading by 6-3. In the second half the College played up much better, and had a lot the best of the game. Some excellent dribbling rushes were put in by Clifford. Dow quickly wiped off the University majority by scoring a try after a good combined rush by the College forwards. Fitzpatrick missed the goal. Fitzpatrick now put in a magnificent run along the wing, and passed all the opposing backs, but Backhouse followed him up and pulled him down on the line. A bit of fumbling amongst the College backs lost them a lot of ground, and Savage from a long pass got the ball and scored in the corner. This made the game 9-6 in favour of the University, but the University did not remain long in the lead, as Clifford now started an excellent dribble which ended in Curtis scoring. No goal was kicked, and the game was now 9 points all. Both sides worked up hard to score, and the efforts of the College were at last rewarded, when McEvoy struggled over and scored. Dow kicked the goal, and time was called shortly after. For the winners Clifford played a splendid game among the forwards, and was conspicuous all through for his fine dribbling rushes. Dow and Curtis also played well among the forwards, and

Fitzpatrick was the best of the backs, putting in some splendid dodgy runs along the wing. For the losers Ellworthy, Savage and Backhouse played well.

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*St. Ignatius' College v. Stanmore Institute (May 4).*

This was a good match, and resulted in a draw, both sides scoring 11 points. Riverview scored first, Dow kicking a fine goal off a penalty kick. The Stanmores, from the kick-off, rushed the ball into the College "25," and Breen relieved with a good punt. The forwards worked the ball into the Stanmore territory, but Ewing ran and kicked into touch. McEvoy punted well along the line, and Tynan securing the ball from the throw-in, passed out, and Dow got the ball and scored. Fitzpatrick kicked the goal. Fitzpatrick and Manning made some good runs, but the defence of the Stanmores was too good. The Stanmores now attacked hard, and Moulton with a neat, dodgy run scored a try, which Withers converted. Half-time was shortly afterwards called, with the game 8-5 in favour of the College. In the second half Stanmores immediately attacked. Ewing put in a splendid run from the half way, and scored near the posts. The goal, though an easy one, was missed, and the game was now 8 all. Several good attacks were made by the College, but some easy chances were lost by the fumbling of the backs, who were very faulty in taking the ball. A good dribble by the College brought the ball up to their opponents' line, and McGrath rushing over apparently scored, but the umpire could not see on account of the number around, and gave it a force. The forwards again attacked, and this time there was no doubt, Dow scoring. Fitzpatrick missed the goal. Stanmore responded by scoring another try, Bass being responsible, and the goal, though an easy one, was missed. Time was shortly after called, leaving the game 11 all. For the Stanmore Institute W. Ewing, Bass, Withers and Clarrie played well. For the College the forwards played very well, Dow and Clifford being conspicuous. Among the backs there was a little too much fumbling, otherwise the College would certainly have won. Fitzpatrick and Manning played well.

*St. Ignatius' College v. Redfern Norwood (May 11).*

This match was a far from enjoyable one for our team, as our opponents treated us to an exhibition of very rough play all through. Some of the team played very well, but there were four or five rough fellows who spoilt all the good play that the rest of the team showed. Norwood scored first, McMahon doing a good run, and passing to Finlay, who touched down. Parkes kicked the goal. The College kicked into touch, and after a series of scrums, Fitzpatrick ran through the opposing backs, and scored. Dow missed an easy goal. Fitzpatrick put in another good run, and was taken on the line. Norwood then rushed the ball into the College territory, and Francis scored. No goal resulted. In the second half Donnelly scored another try for Norwood, and time was called, leaving Norwood victorious by 11-3. For the winners, Donnelly, a wing three-quarter, played well, showing exceptional pace. Francis, Ryan, Finlay, and Parks also played well. For the losers, Fitzpatrick played well all through, his running, kicking, and collaring, being very good.

*St. Ignatius' College v. Newington College (May 25.)*

This match was played at Riverview on May 25th, and after a good game, Newington won by 3-0. Newington

kicked off, and Manning returned. A series of scrums then took place, and the Newington forwards gradually worked the ball into Riverview territory. Manning relieved, but Newington, headed by Bowman, worked the ball back again. A free was awarded to Riverview for off-side, and Manning did a magnificent drop-kick into touch. A free to Newington, for off-side, relieved them. Play was for a long time confined to the centre, the game being confined to the forwards. Bowman dribbled well into the Riverview "25," where more scrums took place, until Lichfield passed to Cowlshaw, who ran round the wing, and scored. Sheridan missed the goal. Play was now mainly confined to the centre, and, on account of the wet ball and ground, the backs could not get the ball. The Riverview forwards worked the ball towards Newington territory, and Manning gained a lot of ground by kicking into touch. Fitzpatrick put in a good run along the wing, and half-time was then called. So far the game had been very even, being confined mostly to the forwards, as a sharp shower had set in a little before play started, and made the ground very heavy. In the second half the Riverview forwards immediately rushed the ball into their opponents' "25," and Fitzpatrick, getting the ball, made a fine dash at the line, but slipped, and was collared. Bowman and Harris dribbled out, but Manning picked up and passed to Fitzpatrick, who dodged through the opposing backs, and grounded the ball just short of the line. A five yards' scrum resulted, and Dillon sent it on to Fitzpatrick, who took a pot, but only a miss-kick resulted. Newington followed on the kick out, and gave Fitzpatrick no time to return. Cowlshaw took a throw-in, and rushed at the line, but Breen took him splendidly, and a five yards' scrum resulted. Fitzpatrick rushed the ball back, and kicked into touch. The Riverview forwards followed on, and Punch dribbled up to the line, where he could have scored had he picked up. A long pass out to Blake gave him an opening, and he dashed at the line with Manning alongside him, but failed to pass at the proper time, and thus lost a very easy chance. Riverview was still attacking hard when the whistle sounded, leaving Newington victorious. For the winners, Bowman, a wing forward, played a fine game, being always on the ball. Baird, Rabone, Cowlshaw, and Harris also played well. For Riverview, Fitzpatrick played a grand game—in fact, he was without doubt the best player on the field, his running, collaring, and kicking being all that could be desired. Breen, Borel, Brun, and Dow also played well.

On the same day St. Ignatius' College B team easily defeated Newington College B team by 25-0. Tries were secured for the winners by Loneragan (3), McMahon (2), Hurley (1), Byrnes (1).

*King's School I. v. St. Ignatius' College I. (June 1),*

This match was played at Parramatta, and was won by King's School by 22 to 3. Fitzpatrick captained the visitors, and King the home team. Mack kicked off, and Dillon returned out of bounds. Close scrimmaging followed in the centre, and play was for a time slow, until the School set a beautiful bit of passing going, which ended in Suttor being forced out near the line. Manning relieved his line by a good punt out of bounds; and again the play became even in the centre. A long punt by Manning was well taken and relieved by Byrnes. Clifford and Dow started a good dribble, and Dow, picking the ball up, sent it on to Clifford, and from him it went to Manning, and thence to Fitzpatrick, who fell over, and scored for St. Ignatius'. Dow's kick was a failure. Fitzpatrick, in falling over the line, hurt his hip, and had to play half



the rest of the match, which was a great loss to Riverview, as he was their best three-quarter. The School now attacked, and a free for off side was awarded them, but Ebsworth's kick lacked direction, the ball going out of touch. Dow's kick was well returned by Ryrie, and close scrums followed in Riverview territory, until Manchee, securing, sent it on to Suttor, who scored in the corner. Ebsworth's kick was a failure. Kicked off again, the ball remained for a time in the centre, until Manning, intercepting a pass, sent it on to Fitzpatrick, who was forced out of bounds. Ryrie took a mark, and kicked into touch. Scrums followed in the Riverview "25," until Manchee secured, and feinting neatly, struggled over the line, with Ball and Brun on top of him, and the umpire allowed a somewhat doubtful try. No goal resulted. Half-time was called shortly afterwards. So far, the game had been very even, being mostly confined to the forwards, where neither side had any advantage. In the second half the School played a more open game, and Manchee, at half back, played the game of the day, passing and feinting beautifully. Ebsworth had a shot at the goal, which missed, but King followed on, and Breen, fumbling, he scored. Ryrie kicked the goal. Jacques next put in a fast run along the wing, and sent the ball on to Suttor, who scored. No goal resulted. Manchee was the next to score, and just before the call of time, Suttor added another try, which Body converted. For the winners, Manchee (half-back) played splendidly. King, Cox, Docker, Suttor, and Mack were conspicuous among the forwards. Jacques played a good three-quarter game, and Byrnes (full back) was without a fault. For the losers, Brun, Borel, Clifford, McGrath, and Dow played best among the forwards. Manning played a very good three-quarter game all through, and Fitzpatrick, though not seen at his best on account of his injured leg, played well.

#### *St. Ignatius' College B Team v. Technical College* (June 8th.)

St. Ignatius' College B Team met Technical College and easily defeated them by 17-0. In the first half Riverview had the game all their own way, the visitors not being able to get the ball out of their "25." A nice bit of play by Manning gained a lot of ground, and he sent the ball on to Loneragan, who scored. Blake missed the goal. The full-back mulled the return from the kick-off, and Perraud scored behind the posts. McGrath missed the goal. The College now showed some beautiful passing, in which Manning and Dillon were very conspicuous. Loneragan put in some good runs along the wing, and added two tries in quick succession. Both goals were missed. In the second half the game was much more even. Brun put in a good run and scored behind the posts. Manning piloted the ball safely over the bar. No further addition had been made to the score when time was called. Brun, Borel, Dillon, Manning and Loneragan played excellently for the winners.

#### *St. Ignatius' College B Team v. Royal F.C.* (June 15th.)

This match resulted in a win for Royal by 13 to 5. In the first half the game was even, and Royals scored first, securing a try, which was converted into a goal. A nice bit of passing by the College backs enabled Manning to score, and Perraud kicked a splendid goal. Royals then added two field goals in quick succession. In the second half neither side scored.

## CRICKET—1895.

*President*—REV. E. McC. DOWNING, S.J.

*Captain*—H. E. MANNING.

*Committee*—

E. H. KELLY. GEO. C. DOW. H. E. MANNING.

THE cricket team of '95 more than upheld the reputation made for the College by previous teams. At the beginning of the year we did not have a very encouraging prospect before us, but through the energy of our Committee we made the best of a bad job, and a very good best it was. Early in the year we defeated several well-known Sydney Clubs, and also North Shore Grammar School, and these successes were followed up by an exciting victory over our old friends and rivals, King's School, by four runs. This last-mentioned match ended up our rather successful cricket season. On returning from the Xmas vacation we were pleased to see our ground improved in every possible way, both in usefulness and appearance; and this, it may be added, was also remarked by several of the teams that came to play us. The practice of the team was almost perfect, but in order to reach the acme of perfection a few useful improvements will probably be made next season, which we trust will enable us to achieve still greater success at the end of the year.

H. E. MANNING, Captain.

### MATCHES.

NORTH SHORE C.E. GRAMMAR SCHOOL A Team v. ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE A Team.—Played at Riverview on February 23, and won by the latter by 31 runs. Scores: St. Ignatius' College, first innings—E. H. Kelly, b Reid, 1; H. Manning, b Reid, 2; W. McDonald, c Merewether, b Tulloh, 19; J. Corrigan, c Tulloh, b Reid, 6; G. Dow, c Reid, b Tulloh, 8; F. Punch, lbw b Merewether, 12; J. O'Brien, c Armstrong, b Reid, 7; T. Dillon, c Rose, b Reid, 2; J. O'Donnell, b Merewether, 9; H. Perkins (not out), 25; W. Fraser, c Tulloh, b Mack, 31; sundries, 3. Total, 125. North Shore C.E. Grammar School, first innings, 94. W. McDonald in the first innings captured four wickets for 24.

NEWINGTON COLLEGE A Team v. ST. IGNATIUS' A Team.—Played at Riverview on March 2nd, and won by the former by 36 runs. Scores: Newington College, first innings, 124. Riverview College, first innings—G. Dow, b Shortland, 19; J. O'Brien, b Shortland, 8; McDonald, b Jethry, 6; Manning, lbw b Shortland, 3; Punch, b Shortland, 0; Kelly, b Shortland, 8; Perkins (not out), 28; Corrigan, b Sheridan, 2; Fraser, b Sheridan, 4; Dillon, b Shortland, 0; Condon, b Shortland, 2; sundries, 10. Total, 88. In the second innings Newington College lost six wickets for 46.

THE PRESS v. Riverview College resulted in a draw. Scores: Riverview College, first innings—O'Brien, b Wolfe, 8; Dow (run out), 11; Manning, b Musgrove, 54; McDonald, b Musgrove, 11; Perkins, c Kelly, b Musgrove, 41; Punch, b Musgrove, 4; Kelly, b Shepherd, 1; Corrigan, c Kelly, b Musgrove, 0; Dillon, b Musgrove, 18; Fraser (not out), 3; Hurley, b Musgrove, 2; sundries, 13. Total, 166. The Press in the first innings lost five wickets for 74 runs. Wilkinson made 15, Shepherd 20.

RIVERVIEW COLLEGE A v. DAVID JONES AND CO.—Played at Riverview on March 16th, and won by former by two wickets and 143 runs. Scores: Riverview, first innings—Geo. Dow (run out), 20; F. Punch, lbw b Tipper,



COLLEGE CRICKET TEAM, 1895.

J. Toohey. { F. Punch. F. McDonald. H. Manning (Capt.) T. Condon. W. Fraser. A. Deery. } F. Kennedy  
 (Scorer) { H. Perkins. Geo. Dow. T. Dillon. E. Kelly. A. Dignam. } (Umpire.)

4; H. Perkins, b Ewinton, 33; T. Dillon, lbw b Townsend, 2; Kelly, h.o.w. Ewinton, 15; O'Donnell, b Quelch, 31; Fraser, b Ewinton, 0; Condon, c Mangan, b Ewinton, 0; E. Fitzpatrick (not out), 51; Hurley, b Townsend, 27; Dignam (not out), 3; sundries, 25. Total for eight wickets, 215. David Jones and Co. in first innings scored 72 (Shoosmith 30). E. B. Fitzpatrick captured six wickets for 40 runs.

KING'S SCHOOL A v. Riverview A.—Played at Riverview on April 6th. Won by Riverview by 4 runs. This was by far the most exciting match of the year, and a great deal of interest was centred in it from all quarters. The batting of Punch and Manning in both innings is worthy of praise, and the bowling of the latter was very destructive. H. Manning rattled down the last three or four

wickets very rapidly for two or three runs. He must be congratulated for the material service he rendered to winning this match by his excellent batting, bowling, and captaining. The fielding of Ebsworth and the bowling of Body for the visitors were excellent. The following are the scores: St. Ignatius' College, first innings—Geo. C. Dow, c Bettington, b Body, 6; H. Perkins, c Ebsworth, b Body, 3; T. Dillon (run out), 2; H. Manning, c Mack, b Body, 31; E. Kelly, c Mack, b Body, 0; F. Punch (run out), 12; W. Fraser, b Bettington, 2; T. Condon, c and b Body, 4; F. McDonald, c Jacques, b Body, 9; A. Deery (not out), 6; A. Dignam, c Futter, b Bettington, 1; sundries, 5. Total, 72. King's School, first innings, 68. H. Manning bowled six wickets for 14 runs. In Riverview's second innings Punch scored 45, and Manning 29, and Kelly 14.

CITIZENS' MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE v. Riverview College A.—Played on March 30th, and won by latter by 32 runs. Scores: Riverview College, first innings—Kelly, c Burke, b Docking, 12; Dow, b Docking, 1; Dillon, c Saunders, b Docking, 31; Manning, lbw b Stack, 17; Punch, lbw b Stack, 0; Condon, b Docking, 1; McDonald, F., b Docking, 0; Fraser, b Stack, 12; J. Fitzpatrick, c Saunders, b Stack, 0; Deery (not out), 0; Dignam, b Stack, 0; sundries, 9. Total 85. In first innings the Citizens' Life A.C. got 51. A. Dignam took five for 20, H. Manning took three for 9. In second innings Riverview scored 80, out of which Kelly made 23 and T. Dillon 15.

### Lawn Tennis.

PRESIDENT: REV. E. DOWNING, S.J.

COMMITTEE:

G. C. Dow J. Corrigan J. D'Apice.

THERE was observable in this department, during the double term, January-June, the same lack of energy and "go" which characterised many other departments of sport, and accounts for many a sad disaster in our inter-schools contests. This is not as it used to be at Riverview; and let us hope that it is only a slight reaction after the fatigues and victories of former years, to be followed by another and healthier reaction in the constitution of physical education at St. Ignatius'.

There are of course, as there always are, reasons why tennis should have dwindled into comparative decrepitude during this period of the year. As our annual tournament does not obtain till the latter half of November, and we have not now the emulation of matches with extern clubs, as we had in bygone years, to keep the tennis ball arolling fierce and fast. Why we have not inter-collegiate contests in this department as in others—contests so all-important and necessary to keep any game flourishing—it is hard to say; but there is one thing which the writer of this little notice feels quite justified in saying, and that is, that until the members of the club show much more anxiety to get themselves into form, and a more practical interest in getting the court, &c., into a state fitting for visitors, they ought not to expect those in power to bestir themselves in this direction, or that they themselves could compete with the shadow of a "show."

There is no man better at giving a straight tip, in nowise rendered more palatable by that rhetorical buttering, of which the units of another nation are said to be so lavish, than the Australian, and consequently we are of opinion no one ought to be better at taking one; accordingly, when we hear certain gentlemen expressing censures on the condition of the net, the quality and quantity of the balls, &c., we are inclined to retort "Perhaps, dear sir, you know the reason of these little deficiencies better than anyone else—or, at least, you ought."

The Second Division Tennis Club is in all respects in advance of the First. They are better *practical* because better practising members, several of them showing splendid form. We only trust that when they hereafter become members of the senior club they may constitute themselves the innovators of a new and more energetic spirit, and not be absorbed into the present sit-me-down-upon-a-bench-to-let-and-sleep atmosphere of that club—I might perhaps say, division. Not till then dare we hope for a return of those days when Riverview held her own in the records of the sport.

### Cadet Corps.

#### GENERAL REPORT.

OUR Corps is still progressing satisfactorily, although it has suffered by the loss of some of the Non-Commissioned Officers, viz.:—Color-sergeant J. O'Brien, Sergeant W. McDonald, Corporals Walton and J. O'Donnell. These, with other old members of the Corps, having completed their course of collegiate studies, have gone forth to fight in the battles of the world. May success be theirs. Our old friend, Sergeant Corrigan, is away on sick leave, and from what we can learn is more likely to apply himself to agricultural pursuits than to return to his military duties. Wednesday, Friday and Saturday mornings are as usual devoted to drill. Particular attention has been given during the last term to the extension motions, physical drill (with and without arms), and marching, the object being to give a straight and martial carriage to our youthful frames, expand the chest and generally develop the body muscles. The good effects of these exercises are plainly visible in many of our comrades who have lost or are fast losing their somewhat slouching manner of locomotion. In rifle-shooting we have not done much as yet, having had only one match, in which we were beaten by 53 points. Large as this number may appear, our performance was not bad (our total score for seven men being 335 as against our opponents' 388) when it is taken into consideration that three of our best shots of last year were away, and those who remain had very little practice this year. It must also be borne in mind that our opponents were men who for years past have proved themselves crack shots. After Midwinter we intend to go in for steady practice, and by the time the Schools' Shield Competition takes place in October, we hope to be able to place a first-class team in the field. Newington College has got practically the same team that performed so brilliantly last year, and naturally they look forward very composedly to the coming contest. That is quite natural; but all the same we are not without strong hopes that the next number of O.A.M. will record a victory for St. Ignatius' College Cadet Corps in the Association Schools' Match. *Re* our Annual Prize Rifle Meeting little has been done as yet, but we confidently expect to hold one on a larger scale than that of last year. Some of our readers may have from experience learned the physical benefits resulting from careful training in rifle-shooting, and no doubt they would be quite willing to give our Prize Rifle Meeting a helping hand. How they may best do so is very obvious, and we beg to assure them that our Military Secretary will very gratefully acknowledge all donations, and turn them to the best account to further the interests of the sport.

#### PROMOTIONS.

In order to fill the vacancies which occurred in the early part of the year the following promotions were made on the 15th May:—Sergeant G. Dow to be Color-sergeant; Corporals H. Manning and J. Corrigan, and Cadet P. Clifford, to be Sergeants; Cadets M. M'Grath, J. M. Blake, T. Condon and J. Fitzpatrick to be Corporals. The same order directs Corporal M. M'Grath to perform the duties of Sergeant during the absence of Sergeant J. Corrigan. The efficient strength of our Corps at present is: 1 Captain, 1 Instructor, 4 Sergeants, 4 Corporals, 98 Cadets—Total, 108.

## RIFLE MATCH.

## COLLEGE CADET RIFLE CLUB V. ST. LEONARDS' CIVILIAN RIFLE CLUB.

The above took place on the rifle range situated within the College Grounds on the 18th May last. Precisely at 2 p.m. our opponents put in their appearance, and were cordially received, and shown over the buildings and grounds, after which a start was made for the convincing ground, where, all being found in readiness, firing commenced, and a very pleasant afternoon was spent, the match being finished at 5 minutes after 5 p.m., with the following results:—

## ST. LEONARDS' C.R.C., 388.

## FOR ST. IGNATIUS' COLLEGE RIFLE CLUB.

Sergeant H. Manning ..	32	..	29	..	61
Instructor H. Williams ..	30	..	28	..	58
Cadet F. McDonald ..	29	..	23	..	52
Sergeant P. Clifford ..	25	..	25	..	50
Color-sergeant G. Dow ..	21	..	20	..	41
Cadet T. Breen ..	26	..	12	..	38
Cadet R. E. O'Connor ..	25	..	10	..	35

Total .. 335

The visitors thus won the match with 53 points to spare.

The conditions were: Seven men aside, two sighting shots, and seven shots each, at 200 and 500 yards. The highest individual score in the match was obtained by Sergeant Manning, S.I.R.C., with 61 points out of a possible 70. It is only fair to add that Color-sergeant Dow's low score is attributed to an affection of the eyes which for the time materially affected his aiming, and that of Cadets Breen and O'Connor at the longer range through having to shoot in a fast-failing light, they being the last to fire.

## Sporting and Dramatic Notes.

THE following extracts from the Sydney daily papers anent our Regatta are not only interesting records of the opinions of independent experts, but amply prove that the kindly spirit which marked the dealings of the Press towards us since our Rowing Club was started has not abated one jot. The greater portion of the general report of the Regatta is from the *Freeman's Journal*:—

"The tenth annual regatta of the St. Ignatius' College Rowing Club was brought off on Saturday afternoon last, on the Lane Cove River. This fixture—invariably a very pleasant one—is always looked forward to by lovers of aquatic sports. Saturday was no exception to the general rule. With such an energetic committee at the head of affairs, it goes without saying that all the details of the regatta were properly worked out, and the gathering may be added to the long list of successful reunions for which the Riverview College is so noted.—*Referee*, March 27th."

"There are a couple of days in the year when the Lane Cove, with its river-like indentations, presents as attractive and stirring a scene, comparatively, as the "silver" Thames during Henley week, and that is on the occasions of the St. Ignatius' College Rowing Club regattas at Riverview. On Saturday the tenth annual regatta was held. A better day could not have been selected for the oarsmen. There was just the faintest breath of wind and scarcely a ripple on the water. For the spectators, how-

ever, a little more permanence in the matter of sunshine and less cloud effect would have been desirable. There was, as usual, a large gathering, stamping the regatta as the rowing carnival of the year. A fleet of steamers conveyed the visitors to the College, where they were most hospitably received by the College officials. The grounds presented a most animated appearance, with the moving throng of gaily-dressed ladies and their escorts, among whom agreeably mingled the collegians and visiting oarsmen in club uniforms. The College roof, presenting a grand view of the panorama on river and shore, was well patronised, the visitors looking on this as a feature of the day's amusement."—*Australian Star*, March 5th.

"The Annual Regatta of the St. Ignatius' College Rowing Club was held on Saturday afternoon on the Lane Cove River, and although the Open Races on the programme only numbered two, the attendance was quite equal to that of former regattas. Many viewed the contests from the pleasant grounds of the College, while the club men mustered in good force on the steamer Birkenhead, which followed the races."—*Sydney Morning Herald*, March 25th.

"The Annual Regatta of the St. Ignatius' College Rowing Club was held on Saturday afternoon on the Lane Cove River. Hundreds of visitors attended, and most complete arrangements had been made for their comfort by the officers of the Club. Better weather could not have been desired, and the river, dotted over with every conceivable kind of craft—from the little 8ft. dingy and canoe to the graceful racing eight—the pleasing costumes of the ladies, and the imposing College buildings, with their prettily laid-out gardens and grounds, combined to form a most charming sight. Interest in the College Races, which were contested chiefly centred in the students and their friends, the all-important event of the afternoon being the Riverview Challenge Eights. Five crews faced the starter."—*Evening News*, March 25th.

Perhaps never before did our senior eights race excite such great and widespread interest. North Shore, Sydney, University, Balmain, and Mercantile Clubs entered, and the three first-named were looked upon as having an excellent chance of securing possession for 1895 of the Riverview Gold Challenge Cup, and none of these crews omitted a single point in the preparation for the struggle which could be of advantage. The Mercantile and Balmain crews, who were carefully coached, also sent eights, and are to be complimented on the sportsmanlike spirit which led them to compete. In these times to have five senior eights lined up at the starting-post is a record to be proud of.

Preparation for the School Senior Pairs caused a flutter of excitement in the school. The two Frenchmen who composed one crew were so strongly the favourites that they caused one team to retire without a struggle. The two other crews who refuse to be frightened out of the race by the Gallic giants had no reason to regret their hardihood. In the preparatory heat J. D'Apice and J. Campbell—much, it must be said, to the astonishment of some—passed the winning-post a few feet ahead of the redoubtable Frenchmen. The race was a great one, and D'Apice is certainly to be congratulated on coaching so well his comrade Campbell, who knew nothing of rowing when he came to the College at Christmas. The final on Regatta Day was won by C. Ball and I. M. Blake. The former, who, like Campbell, began rowing in February,

really made most wonderful progress, and elicited warm encomiums from the rowing men on the Umpire and Press boat. If he could only get a taste for hard work on the water he would beyond doubt turn out a useful man for Queensland, his native colony. His step-brother, D. O'Neil—one of our famous Geelong crew—and himself should certainly be the champion pair of Townsville.

By unanimously electing J. O'Brien Captain of the Rowing Club, the members did an act of tardy justice. He should have had the position two years ago. Unfortunately the merited honour came so late—almost on the eve of his matriculating—that it was almost worthless, except on the principle that justice had better be done late than never.

In the University College Four-Oar Race, three River-viewers—J. A. Cullinane (stroke), T. Coen (No. 3), M. Casey (bow)—occupied seats in St. John's boat. The crew was coached by our late oarsman E. Dalton, and he threw all his wonted enthusiasm into his work. We must congratulate St. John's on having secured a racing craft for itself. Hitherto the want of a suitable boat was a big handicap; and now that the deficiency has been made good, we have no doubt but that St. John's will make a bold bid for first place in future races.

Our old Captain, B. Beirne, stroked the crew that won the Champion Four Race in Brisbane last October.

A picture of the four champions appeared in the *Queenslander* of May 4th, and Bobby's picture was not a half-bad one. We recognised his features despite the flattery of art.

The extension of the First Division Ground, which was begun so vigorously last year, still continues to increase apace—steadily, if slowly. Each distant boom of the blasting tells the enthusiastic "Eleven" man, even while immured in the class-room, that a few more square feet have been added to his fielding space. We confidently hope in course of time to be able to take in, with one *coup d'œil*, both A and B cricket matches.

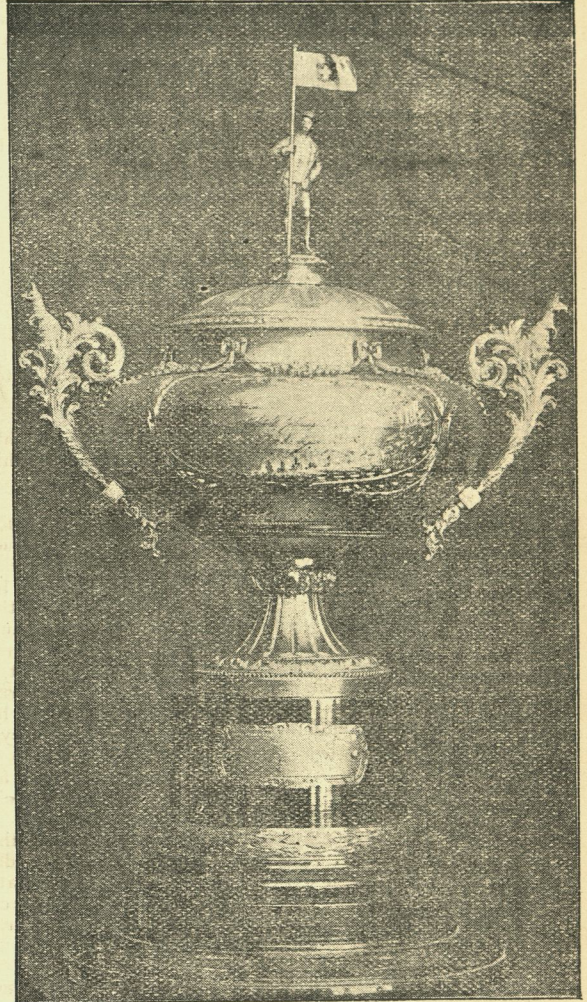
The Riverview Dramatic and Social Society sustained a serious loss when P. Meagher, having successfully matriculated last March, left us to make a start in his professional career. Needless to say, we wish "Paddy" every success. We trust he may one of these days attain at the bar a fame equal to that of Sergeant Buzfuz, whom he so ably sustained upon a famous occasion on the boards of the Microcosm.

Speaking of Buzfuz reminds us of a problem which has much vexed us since our fatal success at matriculation—Shall Riverview ever again have such a fascinating Mrs. Cluppings as W. McDonald proved himself to be when, in company with the farm dog and his audience, he wept tears of lonely grief at the trial of that execrable monster on two legs—Pickwick?

By the way, we trust we shall have some farces during next term—they seem to be going out of fashion at Riverview of late.

Why did not Jack O'Donnell divide a little of his generous spirit amongst some half-dozen of our "loafers"? What a world of disappointment it would have saved us?

Jack (like the rest of the O'Donnell's) was an excellent all-round athlete, but he did not care a twopenny-tart where he was placed, in boat or cricket field or football ground, provided he felt that he was where he was wanted, and could do some hard work for his school.



RIVERVIEW GOLD CHALLENGE CUP FOR SENIOR EIGHTS.

Curiously enough, those who were loudest in their lamentations and groanings when they heard of our defeat at Parramatta, were these very "gingerly" individuals of glass-with-care composition. We are certain by virtue of that philosophic axiom which says "like begets like," that if they had shed tears on that inauspicious occasion they would have been Prince Rupert's drops.

As we toil up the steep and tortuous path that leads from the First Division ground to the College after a football match with some team that possessed a few "sprinters," who have somehow managed to get the better of us because of their pace, we constantly hear the little 'uns exclaim in woebegone tones, "Oh, that we had Joe O'Brien back again! that's the fellow who would have settled those 'sprinters'!" And the little 'uns are right, for we all do feel the want of a "greyhound" like good old Joe in the back division of our team. If we only had an O'Brien to help Dow in backing up the brilliant "dodgy" runs of Fitzpatrick, the record of our football matches would be otherwise.

A more hard-working and energetic captain than Jim Fitzpatrick could not be found, and we are sorry to say he at times got little thanks for his pains.

Scott says—

"If you would view fair Melrose aright,  
Go visit it by the pale moonlight."

And we say (alas! in prose) if you would see a true Riverviewer in his element, see him in the swimming-bath during the mid-day recess in broiling February, exulting in his freedom from the trammels and the trappings of civilisation and—his wash! He leaps, he tumbles, he cuts capers of all sorts, and absorbs water through every pore.

Gregan McMahon and E. Dalton are leading lights in the University Dramatic Club, and have been highly praised for some of their late performances.

A football match in fancy costume attracted much attention from the fashionable world in Brisbane on a Saturday in May. Jack Davo took part in the fun, electing to appear as a black jockey. It does not surprise us that he should have got up as a jockey, for, of course, the character gave him an opportunity to parade in that suit which he was to have worn at Toowoomba in the Xmas races, for which, the ground being sloppy, he did not start, a wise prudence tempering his racing ardour. (B. Beirne started, and came in last without difficulty.) But why did he choose to assume the appearance of a black jockey? Just think of the endless trouble he must have gone to to give his face the most remote resemblance to that of an ebony imp. However, hard work never discouraged Jack.

The latest tendency of the Riverview appetite is in the direction of cheese. Several attempts have been made, we believe, to manufacture it on the premises by private co-operative societies of small boys. Messrs. J. H. D'Arcy and E. Thynne, our representatives at the Agricultural College, are to be called in on consultation.

A profound sensation was caused in the Riverview circles some time ago, when it was authoritatively stated by eye-witnesses that the big black dog Shot, who guards the boat-shed treasures from the snatchers-up of unconsidered trifles, had attempted suicide by leaping from the Master's verandah on to the hard gravel beneath—a leap of almost twenty-five feet. Alas! the attempt, like so many others, was a failure, and to the surprise of all, and probably the disgust of a few, resulted only in a broken leg.

Our football team played well against Newington, and up to the call of time the game was anybody's. We believe during the last half our men kept the ball almost always in the enemy's (territory) line.

In the *King's School Magazine* for March, Ebsworth's score of 145 against C. of E. Grammar School is mentioned as the highest individual score in school matches in New South Wales. This is a mistake, as P. Clifford, our captain, in the match against Newington in 1885, made 212.

In our match against King's School (June 2nd) we were handicapped by the absence of J. Toohey (our best half-back) and A. Deery. But perhaps what told most heavily against us was the absence for the whole week preceding the match of our captain, J. Fitzpatrick; owing no doubt to his not being there, the boys' practice was carried on in a half-hearted way. This being so, little wonder that through the first half of the game was very even, and we drew first blood by getting a touch, in the second half our team went all to pieces—three of our team, including two three-quarters, J. Fitzpatrick and B. M'Evoy, being somewhat damaged, to the detriment of their play.

To be in a proper condition to play football, diligent and hard practice is required, and those who neglect to make this essential preparation sacrifice the honour of the school to their own selfishness and love of ease. This is nothing short of shameful treason.

The recent rifle-shooting match was a revival in the right direction, and we must congratulate H. Manning on his brilliant score, beating all the St. Leonard's veterans.

We cannot condemn too strongly, or stigmatise as it deserves, the want of *esprit de corps* which was manifested by certain "fragile" members of the First Division, who were afraid of going to pieces if they played football, and consequently allowed our fifteen to go to pieces for want of that practice which ensures victory. This was especially conspicuous during the fortnight preceding our match with King's School, when at least we might have expected something different.

Our bowling strength was greatly weakened towards the end of last cricket season by the departure of W. McDonald and J. Corrigan, our two crack "left-armers," though indeed we must say our plucky and enthusiastic captain (H. Manning) proved himself to be a man to be trusted in need. He certainly cut down in rare style the timber stumps of the King's School warriors when he clean bowled six of them for 14 runs. Bravo, Harry! More power to your elbow!

We trust J. Corrigan is recovering that health which he left us to seek in his natal colony (Queensland). We often wish to have him back again, though he did occupy a good deal of ground.

The forward division of our football team often miss the services of J. O'Donnell and J. Walton, two sterling men in a pinch.

My word! but our third football team *can* play. They might give a wrinkle or two to our Firsts on the nice points of the game.

The traffic arrangements at our regatta were, as usual, entirely in the hands of Mr. N. Joubert, and, it is almost needless to say, were thoroughly satisfactory to all concerned. Even the treasurer of the club—who is almost proverbial for his fault-finding propensity—expressed himself as pleased with results; and his countenance did not belie his words.

We must render sincere thanks to the trustees of the Sydney Cricket Ground for so kindly placing this ground at our disposal for school matches.

Tom Fitzpatrick has been selected by the N.S.W. Cyclist Union to represent the colony in the race for the amateur championship of Australia, to take place in Brisbane next month. Good Luck to you, Tom.

We hope it is not too late—we had no earlier opportunity—to heartily congratulate our comrade, George Dow, on having so cleverly annexed the Old Boys' race at St. Patrick's College (Melbourne), sports last Xmas.

As we are going to press the Second Division oarsmen are hard at work preparing for the contest which is to decide which of them is the champion sculler this year. G. Garvan, Denis O'Sullivan, James Punch (all three from North Sydney) have determined to do all they know to win the coveted distinction, and it would take a shrewd aquatic prophet to select the winner from amongst them. The race will come off on June 19th—the very day that this issue of *Our Alma Mater* will be out of the printer's hands. Then we shall see what we shall see.

### Opinions of the Press.

"Our Alma Mater."—The journal of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, has made its first appearance in its revised form, and is a decided improvement, coming more in the form of a periodical than of old. "Our Alma Mater" is edited by the students of the College, and shows a good deal of literary ability. The articles, apart from mere recordings are varied and interesting, and include sketches of scene and travel. It is an excellent publication, calculated to achieve its object, which is to establish, foster and make enduring an *esprit de corps* among the present students, and to unite them in bonds of mutual encouragement and assistance with those who have completed their collegiate course.—*Australian Star*, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater."—This interesting magazine, ably edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, is making advance strides, and is now issued as a bi-annual. It is a most excellent magazine.—*Yass Evening Tribune*, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater."—This journal, which is edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney, is once more to hand. It is one of the best annuals published in the colony, consisting of fifty pages of matter specially interesting to friends of the school. The contents are admirably arranged, and in perusing some of the articles one cannot help being struck with the high tone and *esprit de corps* which pervade the establishment.—*Bathurst Daily Times*, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater," which is a very interesting publication issued by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. The magazine is cleverly got together, and every page gives evidence of literary culture. The splendid work done by the College may be understood from the modest reference thereto. The magazine is a production highly creditable to the editors, and those who have contributed to the literary work.—*Parkes Independent*, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater."—This magazine, in the form of a stout pamphlet, comes to us freighted with literary essays

and other reading matter, and also a detailed record of the doings, educational and recreative, of the students at the College at Riverview, dedicated to St. Ignatius. As usual, the magazine is illustrated, and in its general appearance, and in the tone and style of the writing, the present issue is fully worthy of its predecessor.—*Maitland Daily Mercury*, January, 1895.

It gives us pleasure to acknowledge receipt of the latest issue of "Our Alma Mater," which has hitherto been issued annually by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. In the style and quality of the matter supplied we are glad to note there is no change. It still maintains the same standard of excellence, and reflects the highest credit on all concerned in its production. It is not, as too many school magazines are, merely a record of the proceedings of a Mutual Admiration Society, but contains a good selection of well-written and interesting matter on a variety of subjects, accompanied with illustrations. For three centuries the Society of Jesus have maintained their reputation as the greatest teaching Order in the whole world, and in the interests of Christian civilization it is much to be desired that they should continue to do so till the end of time.—*Narrabri Herald*, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater."—We have the first of a new series of this interesting work, published by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, now published as a bi-annual. It gives a good insight into the training, the hard work—and, we were about to add, the "hard play"—which the boys of Riverview indulge in. It is, of course, a place where the finishing touches of education will continue to be received for generations to come; but perhaps the pleasantest thought in connection with St. Ignatius' College something even better than the various degrees of proficiency in Greek and Latin, Algebra, &c., is that gentlemanly young Australians will be turned out to do something to redeem the character of their country, and combat that terrible disposition to larrikinism which visitors tell us seems to be a natural product of the soil.—*Cootamundra Liberal*, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater."—The magazine issued by the students of St. Ignatius' College. It is now a bi-annual journal. "Our Alma Mater" made its first appearance in 1881, under the editorship of Christopher Brennan, M.A., and Stephen Burke. Mr. Brennan afterwards greatly distinguished himself at the Sydney University, winning the travelling scholarship. Mr. Burke is now back in Sydney after a brilliant ecclesiastical course at the Irish College, Rome, as the Rev. Dr. Burke. The present editors have turned out some fifty bright and readable pages, giving a complete record of the doings in the college during the year. The Post Bag contains a letter from Lord Jersey, ex-Governor, thanking Fr. Gartlan for the previous annual. Lord Jersey says: "A perusal of its contents satisfied me that Riverview is still foremost in every branch of education."—*Sydney Freeman's Journal*, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater."—Edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. The contents of the present number do no little credit to the taste of the writers. A variety of subjects are touched upon, and much interesting information is given respecting the college.—*Evening News*, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater."—The students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, have stepped out, and are now issuing the College Magazine as a bi-annual: The first number of the new series has just reached us, and is

deserving of eulogistic reference. There are some excellent descriptive papers, and a fund of information bearing upon College work and sports. "Our Alma Mater" leads the van among colonial school papers.—*Bathurst Daily Free Press*, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater."—As usual, and as might be expected, it is written most readably. There runs a bright vein through every item, and even the few figures given have attractiveness. It is certainly a model colonial school journal.—*The Western Advocate*, Orange, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater."—This journal is edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. The letter-press is mainly descriptive of the curriculum of the College, and in addition there are some very readable papers on general subjects. The journal should prove of much interest to former pupils and parents who contemplate giving their sons a finished education at this well-known college.—*Albury Border Post*, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater," the school journal of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. This very interesting publication now comes out twice a year. It contains a good deal concerning the College and the doings of the pupils, but there is a great deal that is equally interesting besides. The whole of the editing is carried out by the students, and though prominence is given to scholastic achievements and athletics, some very good articles also appear, and good stories are contributed.—*Hillgrove Guardian*, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater."—This journal is issued bi-annually, and is edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney. It maintains its high excellence, and serves as a faithful record of school proceedings.—*Wallsend and Plattsburg Sun*, January, 1895.

We are in receipt of "Our Alma Mater," issued by the pupils of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. In point of literary merit the publication, which is now issued bi-annually, stands far in advance of any school journals which have come under our notice. The contributions are numerous, varied in character, and many are worthy of a place in any high-class periodical. Efficient editorial supervision seems to be a feature of this magazine, which adds much to its value from the literary standpoint. The journal, taken altogether, is excellent evidence of the superior training available to the pupils of the Jesuit Fathers. Judging from the annual report, the College has been able to well maintain its ground as one of our foremost scholastic institutions; and the letters published from Earl Jersey and other high authorities, show the deservedly high estimation in which the College is held.—*The Wagga Wagga Advertiser*, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater," edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, to hand, and its contents, as usual, are highly creditable to the boys. Students, past and present, have every reason to be proud of the magnificent College which the Jesuit Fathers have erected on the banks of Lane Cove, — a college which has turned out scholars who have distinguished themselves, not only in their own land, but also in the great European centres of learning.—*The Advocate*, Melbourne, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater," edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, to ex-students and friends will prove an exceedingly interesting publication, alike as an index to the progress of their College, and reminiscent institution calculated to keep afresh in their minds, in after years, the reasons why they were there, and the useful precepts taught and examples set them whilst under

the walls of their 'alma mater.' We desire to congratulate the students on their success, also St. Ignatius' College upon the enterprise displayed in putting forth to the public such a complete record in book form twice a year.—*Southern Cross*, June, January, 1895.

We are indebted to the Jesuit Fathers of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, for the current issue of their College journal, published under the now familiar title of "Our Alma Mater." It is, as usual, edited by the students. It is much more than a mere compilation of "dry" statistics and formal reports. College records hold a prominent place, but they are put in most pleasing style; and there is also a varied selection of prose and poetry of an interesting and "readable" nature, all of which shows good literary talent in the writers, and capability in selection on the part of the editors. These qualifications are in themselves a tribute to the able priests and teachers under whose training the students' capabilities are so well developed. That the success which has so long distinguished St. Ignatius' College may continue unbroken is our wish for both priests and students.—*The Age*, Brisbane, January, 1895.

We have received a copy of "Our Alma Mater," the school journal of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. It is a credit to its editors, and it must possess a great value as a means of stimulating and consolidating that *esprit de corps* without which school life loses more than half its best features. Good journals seem to be a "salt" in school life as well as in our later social life.—*Cumberland Mercury*, Parramatta, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater" (from St. Ignatius' College, Riverview).—It is, perhaps, the best school magazine issued in the colonies, the articles in it displaying literary ability of a character that would not disgrace publications written by and for older heads. It is a valuable record of the doings of the College, which is certainly one of the finest—if not the finest—in the southern hemisphere. The College may well be as proud of its journal as New South Wales may be to possess such a magnificent educational establishment.—*Tamworth News*, January, 1895.

We desire to acknowledge receipt of the first half-yearly issue of our "Alma Mater," the school organ of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney. It is most satisfactory to note that the standard of excellence which has characterised it in the past, has been improved upon. St. Ignatius' may be proud of issuing, probably, the best school magazine extant.—*The Mackay Mercury*, January, 1895.

We have received a copy of "Our Alma Mater," now a bi-annual, edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. In size, form, and general matter it is a great improvement upon the old annual publication; and the multiplicity of its contents makes it an extremely interesting publication, apart from the information it imparts respecting the great educational work so ably carried on at the beautiful retreat it represents.—*The Federal Standard*, Wentworth, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater" is a magazine prepared in connection with St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. Some of the articles are illustrated. The matter is instructive. "Our Alma Mater" will appear twice a year in future.—*The Walcha Witness*, January, 1895.

"Our Alma Mater" is the title of a journal published by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, on the Lane Cove River, Sydney. "Our Alma Mater" gives an account of the progress of the students in the class-rooms and in the field of sport, besides containing interesting and well-written articles on various subjects, by students and



ex-students. It is well printed, nicely illustrated, and is, altogether, an excellent production.—*The Crookwell Gazette* January, 1895.

“Our Alma Mater,” issued and edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. We compliment them upon the merit of their original articles, and their good taste in selection of clippings. “O.A.M.” can be perused only with interest and profit, and its illustrations are to be admired.—*The Western Post*, Mudgee, January, 1895.

Once again we acknowledge receipt of that interesting magazine, “Our Alma Mater,” edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney. The editors have just reason to be proud of their production, which contains many excellent articles, not the least interesting being a characteristic letter from Lord Jersey, and a full report of speech day. Printing and illustrations are excellent.—*Bega Gazette*, January, 1895.

“Our Alma Mater.”—The students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney, have for some eight years past issued a well-written annual under the above title, of which we have before had occasion to speak in eulogistic terms. It furnishes accounts of the doings at the College, both in study and in sport. It is well written, well-printed, and is also illustrated, and, altogether, is a very creditable production.—*The Goulburn Herald*, January, 1895.

“Our Alma Mater” is certainly the best College magazine we have seen. Its records must be of great interest to the students, past and present, whilst the periodical contains many items of interest to the general reader also. It is evident that the famous Jesuit College at Riverview places at the disposal of the students everything necessary to a complete education—moral, physical, and intellectual—whilst the arrangements for the comfort and entertainment of the pupils are most complete. The magazine is illustrated, and the literary matter is excellent. The Very Rev. S. Burke, D.D., of Sydney, an old pupil of the Jesuit College, Riverview, won his doctor's cap in Rome at the age of 24.—*The Southern Cross*, January, 1895.

“Our Alma Mater.”—We are in receipt of a copy of this magazine, issued for the first time as a bi-annual. Its get-up has also been a bit altered, the pages being now of larger size. It is in every way creditable to the scholastic institute from which it is issued—St. Ignatius' College, Riverview.—*The Coonamble Times and Castlereagh Newspaper*, January, 1895.

“Our Alma Mater.”—This magazine is edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. The number for December, which has reached us, is a literary production of a very high order, and is charmingly illustrated. It is evident, from the varied and interesting character of the articles, and the information given regarding the institution, that the famous College at Riverview is making satisfactory progress.—*The South Australian Register* (Adelaide), January, 1895.

“Our Alma Mater.”—This is the appropriate title of a school magazine, edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. The publication is in all respects, excellent. The contents are diversified and interesting, and include some capitally-written articles, and as a record of the doings of the College in all departments the magazine is most complete.—*Goulburn Evening Penny Post*, January, 1895.

“Our Alma Mater,” the school journal edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, Sydney. The current issue is well up to previous ones in quality, arrangement, and literary ability, and the boys and their masters

are to be complimented on the production, which is a credit to this successful institution.—*The Zeehan and Dundas Herald* (West Coast, Tasmania), January, 1895.

“Our Alma Mater.”—The young student editors of “Our Alma Mater,” a record of work done at the Riverview College of St. Ignatius' S.J., have very kindly sent us a copy of their last number (December). It is an admirably got-up work, well illustrated, and full of interesting matter of various kinds, but naturally keeping a loyal regard for the best interests of the school. Carefully reading through the pages of “Our Alma Mater” we are strongly impressed with the loyalty of the editorial chair, and should have no fear to place a deal of our confidence in the hands of these lads when a few more years have passed over their heads. A most interesting letter is published from Lord Jersey, in which he expresses great confidence in Riverview College, and congratulates it in general.—*Moruya Examiner*, January, 1895.

“Our Alma Mater.”—A bi-annual magazine, edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney, is just to hand. It is not only a very creditable production, but possesses many features of interest. In the articles there is a noticeable excellence in the style and arrangements while they are at the same time marked by modesty and good taste, qualities of undoubted value when the youth of the contributors is taken into question, and both pupils and masters are undoubtedly worthy of congratulation on the general excellence of the magazine.—*Canterbury Times* (New Zealand), January, 1895.

“Our Alma Mater.”—The contents are, as usual, interesting and varied, and continue to speak well of the editorial department and all that pertains to it. There are several papers well worth reading, and the further publication of this magazine may be looked forward to with pleasure.—*New Zealand Tablet*, February, 1895.

“Our Alma Mater,” edited and published by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Sydney. The magazine is written in its usual bright and interesting style, and is a complete record of the doings of the “alumni” during the past six months. The journal contains some very good illustrations, and is excellently got up.—*The North West Post* (Tasmania), January, 1895.

“Our Alma Mater” is the school annual of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview, New South Wales. Its editors, students of the College, have been good enough to send us the current number, which is, as usual, full of very interesting reading. We notice that in order to express their high opinion of the Rev. Fr. Keating, S.J., who has been transferred to Ireland as Provincial of the Irish Province, the ex-students of St. Ignatius' have established an annual prize, to be called the “Keating Prize.” Father Keating was extremely popular in this fine College, and left Australia, to the regret, and with the hearty good wishes of all.—*Freeman's Journal* (Dublin), February, 1895.

“Our Alma Mater.”—We are in receipt of the first issue of the new series of the above magazine, edited by the students of St. Ignatius' College, Riverview. The editorial department still maintains its hitherto well-merited prestige, and it is our duty to congratulate the editors of the present number upon the issue under notice. The magazine contains many matters of interest, and we would sincerely ask all who have the interest of the rising Catholic youth at heart to subscribe to the magazine.—*The Irish Australian*, February, 1895.

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