

# Liverpool Institute Schools' Magazine.

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THE Annual Meeting for the delivery of the prizes, &c., was held on the evening of 17th December, the lecture hall being well filled by the scholars and their friends. The Mayor, A. J. Poole, Esq., occupied the chair, the prizes being delivered by Dr. Richardson, the well-known scientist, who also gave an interesting and highly instructive address. On another page we give a report of the meeting.

We are glad to be able to say that the reduction in the price of the magazine has made it a complete success, and we are this month able to enlarge the size. Those who wish to obtain copies of the first number had better do so at once, for we have only a few copies remaining. We have also a few left of the second number. In another column will be found an announcement with reference to the alteration in the time of the Summer Holidays.

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L. I. L. D. S.

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NOV. 30th, 1886.—A Meeting was held on the above date, R. BURN in the chair. After the minutes of the preceding meeting had been confirmed, Mr. F. C. GARRETT proceeded to

read his paper on "Iron." He commenced by giving an outline of the history of iron as succeeding bronze. He showed that the Assyrians first used it to a large extent, and that iron nails had been found in an Egyptian tomb of 300 B. C. The Hindoos also as of old used it, and still continue in the same primitive mode of refining it. He mentioned that the oldest known iron in England was a slab in a Surrey Church. Mr. GARRETT then gave an account of the various ores used, illustrating the same by numerous specimens and drawings. He then outlined its manufacture from the "bloomery" furnaces of India to the latest blast furnaces. In conclusion an account was given of the manufacture of the various kinds of steel, and of the alloy of aluminium, tin, lead and copper, which will probably supersede iron. A few remarks were then offered by ARMSTRONG, BURN, and MILLARD. A cordial vote of thanks was moved by PHILLIPS, seconded by LONG, and after Mr. GARRETT had replied the proceedings terminated.

Dec. 7th. 1886.—A meeting of this society was held on the above date. R. BURN in the chair.

After the minutes of the preceding meeting had been read and confirmed, the subject of debate, "Which has done the more for his Country, a Statesman or a Warrior," was opened by Mr. RICHMOND, for the Statesman, in an excellent speech, basing his arguments on the fact that the statesman devotes his time to benefiting his country financially and internally, while the duty of the warrior is only temporary. MILLARD opened for the Warrior, contending that he benefited his country by his deeds, and by inciting others to imitate them. The debate was continued by LONG, ARMSTRONG, JENKINS, PHILLIPS, JONES and ARNEY. After the openers had replied, the question was put to the meeting, and decided by eight votes to six in favour of the Statesman. The meeting then adjourned.

THE SECRETARY.

L. J. L. D. S.

## SCHOOL NEWS.

WE regret to announce the retirement of Mr. BECK, after nearly 40 years at the school. He carries away the respect of all who came in contact with him.

A few of the Members of the Laboratory Class, in order to express their appreciation of Mr. Ewart's kindness and careful teaching, have presented him with a copy of two volumes of Roscoe's Chemistry.

The authorities of the school have decided to postpone the summer holidays till the latter part of July and the month of August, resuming about the beginning of September.

## Oxford Local Examination, 1886.

### SENIORS.

#### FIRST DIVISION.

O. W. OWEN, First on the General List, Lord Derby's Prize of £10.

R. BURN, 13th. Local Prize of £2.

E. SPENCER, 15th. Local Prize of £1.

H. R. ARMSTRONG, 30th. Local Prize of £1.

#### SECOND DIVISION.

J. HALLIDAY, E. MATHER, R. H. DEMPSTER.

#### THIRD DIVISION.

L. BOSTOCK.

A. W. CLARKE.

A. HARRIS.

S. R. JENKINS.

O. JONES.

B. A. RICHMOND.

W. W. ROBINSON.

J. WILDING.

J. WOODGATE.

### JUNIORS.

#### FIRST DIVISION.

J. B. DALE, 6th on the General List, Local Prize of £2.

H. E. LONG 9th.

R. H. GARDNER 33rd

F. G. ARNEY 44th

W. M. BROWN 52nd.

A. GRANT 75th.

E. J. CLARK 80th.

R. FRASER 86th

H. BROTHEERTON 114th

J. FLINT 131st, Local Prizes of £1 each.

#### SECOND DIVISION.

J. H. L. WILLIAMS.

H. E. WOODGATE.

M. ANDEKENTON.

J. M. DAVIDSON.

#### THIRD DIVISION.

R. L. ARMOUR.

B. A. J. BAMFORD.

W. S. BARKER.

W. E. BRIDSON.

A. J. EWART.

J. H. FERGUSON.

C. LUMGAIK.

J. P. PARRY.

E. J. PHILLIPS.

W. J. ROBSON.

J. A. SHEARER.

A. SUTHERLAND.

E. J. TIPPING.

J. H. WHITE

J. W. WILLIAMS.

M. H. WILLIAMS.

A. WORGAN.

E. G. WYNNE.

## "THE TRAGEDY!"

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His eye was clear and wild,  
 His cheek was pale, and cold as clay,  
 While on his brighten'd lip  
 A smile of fearful meaning lay.

He mused awhile, though not in doubt,  
 No trace of doubt was there ;  
 'Twas but the mute and steady gaze  
 Of resolute despair !

Once more he gazed upon his scroll,  
 Once more its words he read ;  
 Then calmly, with unflinching hand  
 Its folds before him spread.

Black icy horrors o'er me crept,  
 And dimm'd my senses o'er ;  
 I closed my eyes, in utter fear,  
 And strove to think no more.

When next I looked, a fearful change  
 Had o'er his features passed,  
 For now I saw, on cheek and lip  
 A flaky foam was cast.

He raised on high his glittering blade—  
 First then I found a tongue—  
 "Hold ! madman, hold !" I cried,  
 "Ere the frantic deed be done !"

He heard me, but he heeded not,  
 One glance around he gave,  
 And, ere I could arrest his hand,  
 He had—began to shave !

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## WOLSEY.

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*"Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's, thy God's, and  
 truth's."*—SHAKESPEARE.

**W**OLSEY was perhaps more purely selfish in his ambition than any other great man of whom one can read in English history. He began life in a mean station, but the whole world seemed to hold neither offices too many, nor any dignity too high for his desire.

A mere boy, he graduated at Oxford, and gained a fellowship. In the church he became preferred to living after living, and

bishopric on bishopric fell to him both at home and abroad. Even the archbishopric of York, and the rank of Cardinal blunted not his appetite for more. Still, beyond him there stood the Vatican, where he might dwell, and St. Peter's chair, where he might rule the Catholic Church. And not alone ecclesiastical, but by 1517, the whole civil power was in his hands to wield. It was he who prepared the king's pleasures, transacted his business, negotiated his alliances, counselled his policy; and yet he looked higher to the papal throne, whence, as God's vice-gerent and king of kings, he might rule the world.

Lavish of the wealth that poured in upon him from all sides, he purchased with it such glory as can be gained by imposing pomp and pageantry; and he scrupled not to inspire awe by hurling at those who obstructed his path, the power, which at length unfailing Nemesis returned upon himself. In his confidence he attacked the highest and removed them with success; but a wide-gathered hatred awaited his first default; vengeance was upon him, and with fast succeeding blow on blow destroyed him.

All his thoughts and effort sprang from self; and self was the goal of his achievement. Selfishness in gain pervaded his life, and yet purblind of self he dared to exclaim, "if I had served God as diligently as I have done the king, he would not have given me over in my grey hairs." Scarcely was his service to his king less faithless than his service to God. He admits his apostasy from the higher, and history records his faithlessness to the lower. One single key unlocks his breast. He played for self; he played high, and lost. There is no pity.

His country owes him nothing; only posterity regrets and marvels that abilities so profound should serve alone a mean and vain ambition.

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### EPIGRAM.

Cardinalis astutus  
 Majestatis argutus  
 Dira crimina cavit,  
 Atque caput servavit  
 Commodè moriendo.

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## BEAUMARIS CASTLE.

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**B**EAUMARIS Castle was erected by Edward I. in 1295-6. The Castle consists of two courts, the outer containing a spacious quadrilateral area, defended by fourteen circular towers, those at the end being much larger than the rest. The chief entrance faces the sea, and is flanked by two strong round towers; between is a pointed archway, defended by a portcullis. The inner quadrangle is 190 feet long, and nearly the same broad, surrounded by the principal range of buildings, which are much loftier than

those of the outer court, and defended by ten round towers. Within this quadrangle are the state apartments. On the north-west side is the great hall, 70 feet by 24 feet, and lighted up with five lofty traceried windows. To the east is the Chapel, in good preservation. The walls are embellished with 21 windows of great beauty in niches of the walls. A narrow corridor is carried nearly round the whole building, except on the north-west side. Within the inner court are a tennis court and bowling-green. In 1642 Beaumaris Castle was garrisoned for King Charles by Thomas, Lord Bulkeley, and it was held until 1646, when it was surrendered, after the Royalists had been defeated by General Mytton.

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## THE CASTLE GHOST.

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### A STORY IN FOUR CHAPTERS.

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#### CHAPTER I.

A FEW hundred yards from the sea-coast, the old-fashioned town of Castleton was situated most picturesquely upon the bank of a river. It stood in an angle of the stream which seemed to embrace it in a fraternal sort of way.

It was one of those ancient country towns which are now, alas! becoming far too scarce.

It dated back a few hundred years before the Norman Conquest. A commanding cliff on the brink of the river had evidently recommended itself to some enterprising adventurer, who had reared an imposing castle on the very summit (hence the name of the town). Under the feudal system this had formed a nucleus and had gradually developed into a village and then into a town.

This had remained and flourished long after the castle had fallen into decay.

Now, the neighbourhood of the old fortress was avoided, as there was a legend about the place, which, if it were to be believed, was quite sufficient cause for the building being haunted. For it was haunted, at least so the whole town believed, and if you had ventured to suggest the opposite you would have been instantly identified as a stranger and probably arrested as a lunatic at large.

The legend was tragic:—"Some centuries before, so the story ran, the then possessor of the castle, in order to get the considerable property, caused the real heir to be put into solitary confinement in a small room in one corner of the castle and then gave out a report that he had died of a fever, which was universally believed. In those "good old days" such a thing could be easily done, as bribery and corruption were not then totally unknown. For many years the wretched prisoner lingered on—his food was passed to him through a grating in the wall, and thus he was absolutely without the sight of any human being. The natural consequences ensued:—His senses gave way, slowly at first and

then they collapsed altogether till he became a raving madman. His mind being worn out, his body soon followed, and he died one day uttering most frightful shrieks and yells."

This, then was the foundation for the haunt, and it was said that when the wind was in a particular quarter the shrieks and yells were distinctly audible to anyone within the precincts of the castle and exceeded in horror any earthly sounds.

Several excursions to the castle had been organised by unbelievers in order to test the truth of the rumour, but they had invariably resulted in the conversion of the incredulous, in fact no one thought now of questioning the reality of the ghost, and it had become a part of the history of Castleton.

This, then, was the position of affairs when four gentlemen from a distance, who, having heard the story of the ghost, had their interest roused and were determined to discover the cause of these unearthly yells whilst they were staying in the neighbourhood.

#### END OF CHAPTER ONE.

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#### CHAPTER II.

It was Christmas Eve, 1836; It was a wild night when they turned out at 11-30; the sky was partially obscured by heavy clouds, behind which the moon was having a continual game of hide and seek, and the shades chased one another noiselessly over the streets and roofs of the quaint old town.

The party consisted of four men, all strong and well-built, well-armed and apparently able to cope successfully with any thing in the shape of sound. They provided themselves with matches, dark lanterns and picks—and a little blasting powder to be used, as they said, in case of emergency.

For the sake of distinction we will call the four Brown, Green, Black, and White. Black had always been noted as a talker and you will generally find that such people are not noted for much besides. He had always been making boasts of how he would welcome the castle ghost when he met it, but a close observer might have noticed how, when they drew near the building, he, quite unintentionally, of course, fell into the rear and preferred to make sure that all was right "behind."

Just as they reached the main door of the castle the moon vanished behind a cloud leaving them in darkness.

Brown was in front, and in walking a few steps forward before striking a light, he ran against some object which fell to the floor with a crash. At once a dull moaning cry was heard as of someone half suffocated, and this gradually increased until it ended in a piercing shriek. An involuntary shudder ran through the party and a light being obtained, it was found that one of their number was missing. He turned out to be Black, who had taken to his heels at the unearthly yells, and since he never returned to aid in the search we may dismiss him from our story.

As the faint echoes of the shriek died away, Brown, Green and White looked at one another as much as to say "What do you think of that?" However, they had come, determined to find out

something, and so after a slight pause they proceeded. They were now in one of the lower rooms of the castle. It had been a dining room in its time, but now the windows were broken and the ivy had grown inside, whilst dead and withered twigs and leaves were heaped upon the floor. The crackling and the snapping of the twigs as they were stepped upon appeared to let loose the dogs of mystery, for at once a yell more hideous and unearthly than the last broke upon their ears, and seemed to come from somewhere close around them, though nothing at all was to be seen. Its discordant tones made the air vibrate, and Green felt his knees grow feeble, while White had an itching desire to exhibit the soles of his boots in a vigorous run; but as everything became calm again, their courage began to return. So far, they had got no nearer discovering their ghost. After bracing up their nerves, they set out again on their expedition and found themselves in a long low gallery which appeared to lead to another part of the castle, apparently an older portion.

Cautiously they proceeded, keeping a sharp look-out, as they felt they were running some risk in thus venturing into a place with such sombre associations. Upon reaching the end of this passage they were confronted by a stone wall which blocked the way completely. Uncertain what course to pursue, they stood a moment silent, when another of those amphibious ghostly yells broke in so suddenly and appeared so close that they all turned round immediately expecting to find some apparition behind them. They were, however, disappointed as nothing was visible.

"What shall we do now?" said Brown.

"Well, we can't go forward, and I suppose we're not going to stay here, so the natural inference is that we go back," observed White.

They spoke in whispers as if they were afraid of hearing their own voices.

Meanwhile Green had been examining the stone in front and now pointed out what he took for a crack in the masonry. But they soon saw it was too even for a crack, and they presently found that not only was there a vertical line but also a horizontal one in the wall higher up, upon which they concluded they had discovered a SECRET DOOR.

END OF CHAPTER TWO.

## AN OLD HOMER.

AS I turned over the pages I saw several notes, in English, written in faded ink, but which, however, in many cases, the inexorable hand of the printer had mutilated.

Just as I had finished my very cursory inspection, and was about to look through it, this time a little more carefully, I felt a sharp prick in my little finger, and, on examining that member, saw a tiny stream of blood issuing therefrom. The cause of the

mischievous was not far to seek; just jutting out of the back of the book was an insignificant looking piece of wire, used in binding, and against which my finger had evidently jagged.

Taking no notice of this flea-bite, save to staunch for an instant the blood, I once more turned to the beginning of the book, and examined its quaint old-world style of inscription.

And as I was sitting there, trying to picture to myself this George Seal and his associates, a most indescribable and dreamy feeling stole over me; I seemed, as it were, "possessed" by an invisible power, omnipotent, though unseen; for I endeavoured to cry out, to move, to hear—nay, I even strained my eyes to see, but without success.

The only sense that seemed left me was that of smell, and the odour I inhaled was the most delicious possible to imagine. I cannot describe it, but I thought the most prominent ingredient seemed to be ratafia. I fancy this extraordinary influence I was under is similar to that exercised by the mesmerists, and experienced by the opium-cater. But here was no mesmerist, and I had never tasted opium in my life; I had not indeed smoked my ordinary pipe this particular evening, though from what cause I am unable to state.

I cannot tell how long I had remained in this state of conscious impotence; it might have been half an hour, it might have been half a minute—I cannot tell; but my condition gradually underwent a change. I became gradually conscious of movement, of a cool refreshing blast, and at length of a strange sensation of proximity to somebody.

Struggling now more than ever to see who this unseen person was, I at length saw, seated in a rather comfortable-looking chair with arm-rests, a young man, evidently, by his gown, a ministry student. He was, unmistakably, a "reading-man," that fagged and tired look round his eyes betokened that, while the weary manner in which he moved his hat from his head and passed his well-shaped hand over his forehead, showed he had been studying hard, and for a considerable time.

As he paused and let his eyes wander aimlessly about the room, I took stock of its furniture and contents. It was an oblong room, and well furnished; its floor was partly covered with a carpet, and partly polished a dark brown; its walls were decorated with a dark-green paper, which a dado partially veiled; the principal furniture was a massive mahogany table with a desk at each end, a well-filled bookcase, two chairs, and away in one of the corners, almost hidden by the shadow, a cupboard, with glass-pannelled doors, and dark curtains.

The room was lighted by two candles, which shed a brilliant light round the table, but left the other end of the room considerably in the shade.

Having completed my survey, I again turned to the student, and saw he had resumed his book, which, with amazement, I saw to be my purchase of the evening, "the old Homer."

Lying open on the table was a large and well-thumbed dictionary, whose name, however, I was unable to decipher.

TO BE CONTINUED.

## ANNUAL PRIZE DISTRIBUTION.

The annual meeting for the distribution of prizes and honours took place on Friday, Dec. 17th. DR. BENJAMIN W. RICHARDSON, F.R.S., distributed the awards. There was a large gathering of friends of the students and others interested in the Institution. The Mayor (MR. JAMES POOLE) occupied the chair, and among those on the platform were the directors of the Institute, the REV. J. SEPHTON and others.

MR. NICHOLAS opened the proceedings by remarking that DR. RICHARDSON was well known in reference to his researches in general and medical science. The President also expressed the satisfaction he felt at the presence of the Mayor.

The CHAIRMAN expressed his admiration of the great work which had been and was being performed by the Liverpool Institute. Liverpool, before a national system of education had been propounded, set a bright and brilliant example to other parts of England.

DR. RICHARDSON, who was very cordially received, then addressed the meeting on the subject of "National Selection for Science or for Art." He thought the time had now come when all students should determine by their own investigation into their own characters in which direction their studies should go, so as to lead them onwards in the course of life that was best adapted to them. Before they came to a conclusion on so momentous a subject, touching as it did the fate of every student, they should look at the evidences on which a safe conclusion might rest. In the first place, by going back to actual experiences of mankind relating to what had been possible, and trusting to the older guide, biography, they got proof that there had been rare men who had been equally representative in themselves of science and art. There had been men born to such greatness, but the number was not large. According to what seemed to be the natural rule, there were two distinctive types of mind—born, not made—and these might be termed the synthetical and the analytical, or the constructive and the separate. The artistic mind was the synthetical and constructive, and the scientific was the analytical, separating, finding mind. In youth the endowment of one or other of these great types was, he thought, always and easily detectable when either existed in a marked degree. He allowed that in the majority of cases it was not so prominent as to indicate a striking character, but the rule he laid down was that where the quality stood out clearly it should have the fullest play. There was no student who by thoughtful study and self-examination might not come to a knowledge of his own strongest capacity. Physiologically man's faculties might be divided into three—the animal, emotional, and the intellectual or reasoning and the changes of mental quality which man in his universality prescribed were made on these three bases of existence. For greatness in science or art the animal basis require to be sound and healthy, and this sound basis being

maintained, the student of art or of science, who had marked qualities for either branch, must in the end win, if he followed that war in accordance with his nature. It seemed to him that the block which had been put in the way of human progress by the ignorant transposition of living science into living art, and the reverse, could never be known until the folly of that transposition was seen in the astounding results that would follow upon the reformation of the false and blind system which now existed of letting expediency instead of fitness decide the fate of the student in his early days, and of allowing the sharpness of competitive examinations to drive the student, hopelessly, into a career for which there had been no test whatsoever either of aptitude or affection. On the subject of competition, he put the question to his countrymen whether they could have the same men as those who had graced the history of the past, if they failed to allow greatness that natural selection and freedom which had permitted genius to find its own sphere and live and labour therein? Happiness in work was the proof of the fitness of the called to the vocation in which he moved. In their own department let them be masters, but in all other useful departments that lay in their way let them be scholars. He did not wish to urge the absolute rule that every man of genius in science or in art must be a master in one and a scholar in the other, for this would be false to history. Newton was the greatest man of science who ever lived, and Turner was the greatest painter of his kind; but Newton probably knew as much of art as Turner did of science. Neither of them had time to learn much beyond his own pursuits; and yet he could not but believe that even these concentrated minds would have been eminent if sometimes they left their own labour to find rest by change into other and kindred spheres. Certainly, in many great works, by the combination of science with art, the noblest results had been obtained. He would advise every student, whether in science or art, to begin from the first in a simple mode of life, to make frugality and temperance the basis of their success. To sound physical training let them add healthy mental training of the emotional faculties and the restraint of the intellectual. The chief lesson he wished to learn them was that they should try their own faculties and select their own vocation. To borrow an old and splendid saying, let them obey their call and abide the result, for in science and in art many were called but few were chosen.

The REV. J. SEPHTON, in his report, said that the number of certificates gained this year in the Oxford local examinations was 48. Of these 28 were in the High School and 20 in the Commercial School. This was the highest total the institute had yet reached. In the ten years, from 1861 to 1870, the average number of certificates gained was 22; in next ten years the average was 32, and in the next five years 44. Their progress was slow perhaps, but it was at least indicative of a sound, steady growth of efficiency in the schools which he hoped might long continue. In the Oxford local examinations this year they had also the good fortune to have the candidate, O. W. Owen, who was

placed by the examiners at the head of all the candidates in the country. This was the third year in succession in which the High School had a candidate placed in that honourable position. Owen was now tenth boy from their schools who had headed the Oxford Local Senior List during the last 20 years. In the Government science examinations the number of certificates had being 636; last year it was 625. The number of Queen's prizes this year was 48, and last year 43. Of the 636 certificates, 208 were gained by the High School, and 428 by the Commercial School. In these examinations the Commercial School thus asserted for itself the position to which its numbers entitled it. This was due to the more technical character of the education its boys received.

Dr. Richardson then delivered the prizes.

The following is a list of the students who received prizes :—

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## EXAMINATIONS IN SCIENCE BY THE SCIENCE AND ART DEPARTMENT.

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QUEEN'S MEDAL—T. A. Lawrenson.

### QUEEN'S PRIZES.

T. A. Lawrenson, R. Burn, E. Spencer, S. R. Jenkins, J. Woodgate, B. A. Richmond, E. Mather, O. Jones, J. B. Dale. C. V. H. Millard, W. M. Brown, H. E. Woodgate, A. W. Clarke, F. G. Arney, E. J. Clark, R. Fraser, J. Halliday, J. H. L. Williams, A. Grant, N. Anderton, W. C. G. Simpson, H. Brotherton, M. H. Casson, J. Flint, A. Worgan, J. H. White, J. W. Williams, J. Duthie.

DR. CARTER moved a vote of thanks to Dr. Richardson, which was seconded by Mr. E. R. RUSSELL, M.P., and agreed to with acclamation. A similar compliment was paid to the chairman on the motion of Dr RICHARDSON, seconded by Mr. NICHOLAS, and the proceedings terminated.