

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE SCHOOLS MAGAZINE.

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Camp Life in India.

IN the N. W. P. and Oudh, civilians have to spend the cold weather, from October to March, touring about their districts, which are on the average about as big as Lincolnshire. As a rule the roads are simply cart tracks consisting of two deep ruts, and (after rain) much mud. They are sometimes so bad that carts leave them altogether and cut across country. In most places one has to live in tents, but occasionally one comes across a bungalow. When I started out in January, this year, I had no tents. The first few days I stayed in a bungalow, which was one of the coldest houses I have ever been in. When a fire was lit the smoke preferred staying in the room to going up the chimney and out of the door, and the wood was so damp that there was considerably more smoke than heat. The next place I went to was a room over a police station. This was not so bad, except for the fact that all the windows were broken, and monkeys used to come and look in every night, which annoyed my dog so much that it used to bark till I woke and sent them off. One night, however, a monkey stole my soap, evidently thinking it was a new kind of delicacy. Messrs. Pears may use this as an advertisement if they wish, because after that night no monkey ever came. After I had done my work there I was at my wits' end where to go. At last somebody said I could go and stay at a temple in the next village on my list. He said there was a splendid room there, fit for the Governor-General. Very unwisely I took his word and marched there. The room turned out to be a place over the gateway. It had a mud floor and mud walls, except on one side, which had no wall at all, but consisted of three archways opening on to the gateway. It was very dirty, and swarmed with bats, monkeys, and "pariah dogs." The bats used to fall on my bed at night, and wake me up shivering with the thought of snakes.

While I was at this place my tents arrived, and I moved into them and lived in comparative luxury.

In India, the chief revenue is derived from the land directly

and in order that it may be correctly assessed and collected a large establishment is needed. One of the most important officials is the *patwari*, who is a sort of accountant. Every village has its *patwari*, who keeps up a number of registers, showing all the people who own land in the village, all the tenants, their rents, every field with its area and kind of crop, and numbers of other details. My work in this tour was to test these registers on the spot by examining villagers and ascertaining crops in about seventy villages extending over 250 to 300 square miles. I used to start out every morning about eight, returning for breakfast by one o'clock. After breakfast there were criminal cases to try, and other miscellaneous work. When the sun began to go down I used to go to the village and inspect any shops there might be where liquor, opium, or intoxicating drugs were sold. I also had a body at any government buildings there might be, such as schools or police stations. One day I went to see a school. It was an ordinary small wood building with a small yard in front of the house. The yard was full of litter and grass, and had evidently been used as a stable. I was very angry, and asked why such a thing should be, but was rather taken aback by the answer:—"Last night it threatened to rain, so your honour's horse was brought here for shelter."

Marching about like this had all to be done on horseback, for the ordinary village road, as I said above, is not suitable for a trap. During the seven weeks I was out only three of my marches were on macadamized roads, and of these two were the march out and the march home.

A tent is much more comfortable to live in than might be imagined, as the weather is generally to be relied on in the cold season in India. This year, however, we had an exceptional number of showers out of season, one of which fixed itself on my memory. I had finished my day's work, and was strolling round the village close by, looking at the gaudy trappings of a wedding party, and then going over an old temple. While I was on the roof, pretending to believe that a young shrub was really, as they said, about 2,000 years old, a cold wind began to blow. I knew what it meant and hurried back, just getting in my tent as the rain came down. The coolies, with their usual crassness, had chosen the lowest instead of the highest ground in the camping place, and instead of making a little channel and mound all round the tent, had left the door unprotected. Whether they thought the exertion of stepping over an obstruction three inches high and six broad too much for me, I can't say, but if so, their kindness was mistaken. In less than five minutes I had a small river flowing through my tent, and I had to sit with my legs on the table. When the rain stopped I ordered dinner, but, sad to say, the rain had put out the kitchen fire, and, I firmly believe, leaked into the brain of my cook. He came up wringing his hands and the water out of his clothes alternately, and said all the wood had got wet too, and he could not get any dry wood from the village. Dinner appeared finally about half-past nine.

Another drawback to tents was the fact that the "pariah" dogs, or ownerless village curs, used to come in and eat my butter, cake, bread, or anything they could find. I always had three or four village policemen to guard my camp at nights, but they always went to sleep before I did, so were not much use. Orders were issued that if dogs were not kept out of my tent at night there would be trouble. The result was that next morning my own dog was limping about with its leg nearly broken.

About a week before I came back to the station my watch ran down, because I forgot to wind it up, and as there was no clock or watch within ten miles I had to set it by guess. When I got back I found to my disgust that I had been getting up an hour and a half too early and going to bed ditto.

The worst of camp is the loneliness. During the day one had plenty to do, but in the evening, when one felt too tired to read or write, somebody to talk to would have been very welcome. However, an Englishman can always find something to grumble at, and I would willingly exchange my present abode (a room with the temperature at 90° day and night) for all the inconveniences of camp.

RICHARD BURN.

Cricket.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGE (U.S.)

Played at Fairfield, on Wednesday, May 24th, and resulted in a win for the College. Score:—

LIVERPOOL COLLEGE.		LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.	
Kidman, c. Collins, b. Hawkes	3	Ker, b. Kidman	5
Goodacre (I), b. Williams	12	Ellis, c. Kidman, b. Jones	0
G. Todd, b. Williams	6	Hawkes, b. Kidman	4
Goodacre (II), c. Williams, b. Hawkes	4	Williams, c. Graham, b. Kidman	3
Jones, b. Hawkes	0	Collins, c. Goodacre, b. Kidman	14
Davidson, b. Williams	0	Jones, b. Kidman	6
Graham, c. Ellis, b. Williams	7	Brown, run out	1
Stoddart, c. Ellis, b. Hawkes	11	Emmerson, b. Kidman	0
Loggatt, c. Roberts, b. Hawkes	0	Barlow, b. Kidman	0
L. Todd, b. Hawkes	1	Beatty, b. Kidman	0
Fletcher, not out	2	Roberts, not out	0
Extras	7	Extras	0
Total	53	Total	33

The College in their second innings scored 40 for 6 wickets, Hawkes taking 4, and Williams 2.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. NORTHERN "A."

Played at Wavertree, on Saturday, May 27th, and resulted in a win for the Northern. Score:—Northern 70: Institute 48.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. HORNBY (2nd XI's).

Played at Prenton, and resulted in a win for the Hornby. The School turned up short, and the loss may be attributed to the absentees.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Wavertree, on June 3rd, and resulted in a win for the visitors. Score:—

WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.		LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.	
Campbell, b. Williams	0	Ker, b. Tipping	2
McGregor, run out	0	Ellis, c. and b. Hannay	6
Hannay, b. Ker	29	Barlow, b. Tipping	12
Cannell, b. Hawkes	9	Collins, b. Hannay	0
Horspool, b. Williams	15	Brettargh, b. Tipping	0
Hannay (II), b. Williams	7	Hawkes, b. Hannay	1
Tipping, b. Williams	0	Williams, b. Hannay	4
Vale, not out	12	Beatty, b. Tipping	1
Bowman, b. Ker	5	Emmerson, I.b.w., Hannay	1
Walker (did not bat)	...	Roberts, c. Cannell, b. Hannay	0
Glendell do.	...	Brown, not out	0
Extras	13	Extras	19
Total	90	Total	46

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. WATERLOO HIGH SCHOOL.

Played at Wavertree, on June 7th, and resulted in a win for the visitors. Score:—

WATERLOO HIGH SCHOOL.		LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.	
Taylor, b. Hawkes	4	Ker, b. Lawson	7
Merriman, b. Hawkes	0	Barlow, b. Stott	6
Stott, c. Williams, b. Jones	39	Ellis, b. Lawson	0
Lawson, c. Beatty, b. Hawkes	1	Williams, b. Lawson	0
Harris, b. Williams	0	Collins, b. Lawson	17
Stewart, b. Williams	0	Hawkes, b. Lawson	0
Pearce, st. Brettargh, b. Hawkes	0	Jones, c. Stott, b. Duggan	5
Knowles, c. and b. Jones	6	Brettargh, b. Duggan	3
Duggan, c. Brettargh, b. Jones	4	Beatty, c. Lewis, b. Lawson	0
Lewis, b. Jones	10	Brown, run out	1
Marsh, not out	0	Roberts, not out	1
Extras	18	Extras	22
Total	82	Total	63

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Manchester on June 14th, and resulted in a win for the Grammar School. Score:—

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.		MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.	
Ker, st. Pearson, b. Welsh	0	c. Ewan, b. Welsh	0
Barlow, I.b.w., b. Jones	4	c. Thomaides, b. Welsh	1
Ellis, b. Welsh	1	b. Welsh	6
Williams, b. Welsh	22	b. Jones (I)	13
Collins, b. Welsh	17	b. Jones (I)	11
Hawkes, b. Welsh	7	c. Jones (II), b. Jones (I)	2
Jones, b. Jones	2	b. Welsh	32
Brettargh, c. and b. Jones	0	not out	0
Beatty, st. Pearson, b. Welsh	0	not out	13
Roberts, b. Jones	4	run out	3
Brown, not out	0	b. Butler	0
Extras	23	Extras	28
Total	80	Total for 9 wickets	109

MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.	
Thomaides, b. Hawkes	2
Woodhouse, I.b.w., b. Hawkes	0
E. Jones, b. Williams	14
Wylie, b. Williams	0
H. Jones, b. Williams	0
Ramsden, run out	16
Butler, b. Williams	27
Welsh, b. Williams	6
Ewan, b. Jones	2
W. Jones, b. Williams	0
Pearson, not out	4
Extras	31
Total	102

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. MERCHANT TAYLORS' SCHOOL.

Played at Wavertree, on Saturday, June 17th, and resulted in a win for the visitors. Score:—

MERCHANT TAYLORS' SCHOOL.		LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.	
Beausire, c. Hawkes, b. Jones	5	Ker, run out	5
J. Duncan (I), b. Jones	3	Barlow, b. Crump	1
L. M. Crump, b. Williams	7	Williams, c. West, b. Crump	0
F. G. Thompson, b. Ellis	55	Ellis, b. Crump	0
J. C. Jack, b. Williams	0	Collins, b. Crump	13
F. A. West, b. Jones	9	Hawkes, c. Thompson, b. Crump	24
Hughes, b. Ellis	8	Beatty, run out	0
Gilling, c. Hawkes, b. Ellis	7	Jones, c. Thompson, b. Crump	0
J. A. Duncan (II), not out	11	Carmichael, c. Duncan, b. Crump	5
Duckworth, c. Beatty, b. Ellis	2	Stewart, b. Crump	8
A. N. Jack, c. Beatty, b. Ellis	0	Brettargh, not out	0
Extras	8	Extras	9
Total	115	Total	65

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Liscard, on June 21st, and resulted in a win for the School. Score:—

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.		WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.	
Collins, run out	30	run out	21
Hawkes, b. Hannay	10	c. Cannell, b. Hannay	26
Barlow, b. Hannay	0	c. Campbell, b. Trantom	6
Williams, b. Trantom	20	b. Hannay	6
Brettargh, b. Trantom	2	not out	19
Ker, b. Hannay	1	b. Trantom	15
Beatty, run out	5	b. Trantom	0
Harradine, b. Trantom	0	b. Trantom	3
Roberts, b. Trantom	1	b. Trantom	4
Brown, run out	3	not out	1
Crichton, not out	1	b. Hannay	0
Extras	8	Extras	10
Total	81	Total	111

WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Trantom, b. Hawkes	1
Pale, c. Williams, b. Hawkes	5
Horspool, run out	2
Cannell, b. Hawkes	0
Hannay, c. Barlow, b. Hawkes	6
Cannell, c. Williams, b. Hawkes	50
Tipping, b. Williams	7
Fleming, c. Collins, b. Hawkes	0
Bowman, b. Williams	7
McGregor, b. Hawkes	0
Brown, not out	1
Extras	5
Total	64

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGE (UPPER SCHOOL).

Played June 24th. Score:—

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.		LIVERPOOL COLLEGE.	
Ker, b. Goodacre	3	Goodacre (I), b. Hawkes	12
Hawkes, c. Kidman, b. Goodacre	5	Kidman, c. Williams, b. Hawkes	22
Collins, c. Davidson, b. Stoddart	1	Goodacre (II), b. Hawkes	1
Williams, c. Kidman, b. Stoddart	1	Stoddart, not out	31
Barlow, c. Todd, b. Kidman	14	Leggatt, b. Hawkes	1
Brudburn, c. sub., b. Stoddart	3	Todd (I), b. Williams	5
Jones, run out	0	Graham, c. Jones, b. Williams	0
Brettargh, b. Stoddart	0	Fletcher, c. Bradburn, b. Williams	7
Beatty, not out	14	Todd (II), b. Williams	0
Harradine, c. Leggatt, b. Kidman	0	Davidson, b. Hawkes	3
Roberts, b. Kidman	2	Wood, b. Williams	0
Extras	0	Extras	9
Total	43	Total	91

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Wavertree, on July 5th, before the friends of the Headmaster.

MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.		LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.	
Pearson, b. Hawkes	2	Collins, b. Jones	6
Thomades, b. Hawkes	19	Hawkes, c. Ramsden, b. Jones	31
Ramsden, c. and b. Hawkes	17	Williams, b. Crabtree	11
Hearne, c. Ker, b. Hawkes	11	Roberts, b. Crabtree	0
Crabtree, c. Barlow, b. Hawkes	11	Jones, c. Hearne, b. Crabtree	1
Meles, c. Roberts, b. Collins	1	Beatty, b. Jones	7
Woodhouse, b. Hawkes	1	Barlow, b. Hearne	7
Wyles, b. Hawkes	0	Ker, b. Jones	0
Welsh b. Collins	12	Bradburn, b. Hearne	6
Ugarte, b. Hawkes	3	Brown, not out	3
Jones, not out... ..	0	Brettargh, b. Welsh	0
Extras	6	Extras	5
Total	64	Total	77

In their second innings Manchester made 67 for 7 wickets.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE C. S. JUNIORS v. CAMBRIAN JUNIORS.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.		CAMBRIAN JUNIORS.	
Booth, c. and b. J. H. Jones	0	J. H. Jones, c. Booth, b. Wood	1
Wood, b. J. H. Jones... ..	8	R. L. Jones, b. Rogers	0
Winstanley, b. R. M. Jones	0	W. Owen, b. Wood	3
Currell, c. Owen, b. R. M. Jones	4	R. T. Jones, c. and b. Rogers	9
Rogers, b. J. H. Jones	6	J. W. Jones, b. Rogers	1
Vandyke, b. J. H. Jones	7	B. Jones, b. Rogers	1
Harris, b. J. H. Jones	2	Ellis, b. Wood	0
F. H. Thornton, b. J. H. Jones	0	W. Jones, b. Wood	4
Ray, b. J. H. Jones	0	D. L. Jones, b. Rogers	0
Martin, b. J. H. Jones	0	E. Williams, not out	4
F. Thornton, not out	1	H. F. Williams, run out	3
Extras	4	Extras	23
Total	32	Total	48

Chat on the Corridor.

THIS issue of the *Magazine* appears later than usual, and we are thus able to record the school news almost to the end of the term. We hope that the longer interval since the last issue will cause an increase of the circulation, which fell considerably both in May and June. As we shall very shortly deliver our report to the Literary and Debating Society, we particularly desire an increase this month, so that matters may look more promising.

It will, perhaps, be remembered that three years ago the Literary and Debating Society, having a considerable balance on hand, gave £4 to the Athletic Sports Fund, as the *Magazine* at that time, on account of its small size, was not in need of financial support. This matter was mentioned at the L. I. L. D. S., and it was resolved to approach the Athletic Sports Committee with a view to obtaining part of their balance for the *Magazine*. The appeal was responded to, and £4 10s. was handed over to us by the Sports Committee. Still we have need of every effort to clear off the debt.

It is with much pleasure that we are able to print, this month, an article from the pen of one of the most distinguished and patriotic of Old Boys—R. Burn, of the Indian Civil Service. Burn was, we might say, almost without exception, the best known of all the boys that have been at the Institute for a long period. He was for four years the chairman of the Debating Society, and, jointly with J. B. Dale, the first Editor of the *Magazine*. It is now four years since Burn left the school for Christ Church, Oxford, and nearly two years since he sailed for India, where he is now stationed at Aleargh, in the North West Provinces. We feel sure that all our readers will read, with as much interest as we have done, his graphic sketch of the work of civilians in India.

The Oxford Local Examination for this year is now over, and we will no doubt have a good, if not exceptionally brilliant list of honours gained in it to record in our October issue. The number of senior candidates from the school this year is considerably less than formerly, and thus we can hardly hope to obtain, as we did last year, more distinctions in the different subjects, both in the Senior and Junior Examinations, than any other school, nor are we justified in expecting to head the list. The new regulations in Natural Science, in the Junior Examination, will also, we are afraid, prejudicially affect the position of candidates from the Commercial School. Still, on the whole, we think that we may wait till the end of August, with the expectation of a list which will not be a discredit to the school.

Elsewhere will be found the principal results of the Science and Art Examinations, which have already appeared. The results, we are afraid, of these examinations will be not so good as on previous years, owing to the raising of the standard for passing in the subjects, a much larger percentage being now required for a pass than formerly.

The list of honours gained since our last issue is, as usual in July, a long one, and we believe quite up to the usual standard.

J. B. Dale, Scholar of St. John's College, Cambridge, was Sixth Wrangler in the Mathematical Tripos.

H. E. Long, Scholar of St. John's College, Cambridge, was placed in the First Division of the Second Class of the Classical Tripos.

R. H. Hampson (Trinity Hall, Cambridge) was placed in the Third Class of the Law Tripos. Part I.

J. H. Grace, Scholar of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, was First Prizeman of his College in Mathematics (First Year).

A. M. Ker has been placed in the Third Class Honours in Mathematics in the B.Sc. (Victoria University) Degree Examination.

L. Zagury has taken his M.Sc. at Victoria University.

H. E. Williams was placed in the First Division, and R. J.

Ewart in the Second Division of the Victoria University Preliminary Examination.

F. W. Inman was placed in the Second Division of the Entrance Examination in Arts of Victoria University.

E. J. W. Harvey has passed the London Matriculation in the First Division, and T. F. Pugh in the Second Division.

A. E. Worgan has been elected to a Technical Science Scholarship at University College, Liverpool.

The following are the principal results in the Science and Art Examinations so far as they are yet published:—

MATHEMATICS. STAGES I, II AND III.—*Third Stage Honours, Second Class*: D. D. Braham, F. Cheeseright, C. M. Jones, F. M. Baddeley. *Third Stage, Second Class*: A. L. Finch, P. Fisher, C. H. Stewart, E. Tebbut, O. T. Williams, A. E. Worgan. *Second Stage, First Class*: P. J. Rose, R. C. Richardson. *Second Stage, Second Class*: J. B. Affleck, D. W. Auld, G. Bell, A. Bentley, E. T. Blevin, W. P. Blevin, F. J. Bradburn, H. Cheeseright, H. H. Emmerson, H. D. Evans, H. T. Evans, C. R. Fowler, C. H. Grimshaw, E. Holt, F. W. Inman, F. J. Jones, R. H. Jones, R. E. Kelly, J. B. Lloyd, F. J. Morgan, H. E. Morrow, C. C. Morton, D. Mungall, S. Parry, H. J. Pearson, B. Phillips, T. F. Pugh, H. D. Roberts, W. H. Roper, W. A. Scrimgeour, H. Shuttleworth, J. B. Tayler, J. A. Taylor, W. B. Walkden, T. R. West, W. Wilson, J. E. Wright.

MATHEMATICS. STAGES IV AND V.—*Fifth Stage, First Class*: F. M. Baddeley, C. M. Jones. *Second Class*: D. D. Braham, F. Cheeseright. *Fourth Stage, Second Class*: C. H. Stewart.

MATHEMATICS. STAGES VI AND VII.—*Sixth Stage, First Class*: D. D. Braham, C. M. Jones. *Second Class*: F. M. Baddeley.

THEORETICAL MECHANICS (SOLIDS).—*Advanced Stage, Second Class*: P. Fisher, C. H. Stewart, O. T. Williams, B. J. Wood.

THEORETICAL MECHANICS (FLUIDS).—*Advanced Stage, Second Class*: C. G. Barkla, R. J. Ewart, P. Fisher, F. K. Hyde, P. J. Rose, E. Tebbutt, H. E. Williams, O. T. Williams, B. J. Wood, A. E. Worgan.

PHYSIOGRAPHY.—*Advanced Stage, First Class*: P. J. Rose, E. Tebbutt. *Second Class*: A. L. Finch, C. R. Jones, C. C. Morton, S. Parry, H. V. Pennington, T. R. West, P. F. White, O. T. Williams, J. Wright.

The School Prizes have been awarded as follows:—

Lord Derby's Prize for Mathematics—D. D. Braham.

Lord Derby's Prize for Modern Languages—P. J. A. Francis.

William Durning Holt Prize for English—H. E. Williams.

William Durning Holt Prize for Latin—E. W. Harradine.

William Durning Holt Prize for Natural Science—R. J. Ewart.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

Samuel Booth Prize for Mathematics—O. T. Williams.

Samuel Booth Prize for Natural Science—E. Tebbutt.

We did not receive any Cricket Reports last month before going to press. This is perhaps not to be regretted, as all the matches appear now in one issue, and the season's play can be seen at a glance. The season certainly cannot be called brilliant, but compared with what the Institute cricket was three or four years ago, it is by no means to be despised. Two matches were played against the Manchester Grammar School, a school in which all Institute boys must feel interested, on account of our Head Master's former connection with it. It is certainly a wise departure not to entirely confine the matches to schools in the immediate neighbourhood.

The following extract from a letter, which we have recently received from an Old Boy, will speak for itself:—"I have a suggestion to make to you about a thing which is done in most schools, viz., a register of old boys with their addresses and present professions. It might be kept in manuscript in a book by the Editor of the *Magazine*, and would be extremely useful for reference. It should contain dates of entering and leaving the school, University Scholarships, and Degrees, if any, and the present address and occupation. When once started it would take little trouble to keep up. I believe most large schools have a register of this sort."

We would willingly do anything within our power to aid the establishment of such a register, the advantages of which are obvious. We have no doubt that the matter will be taken up, and that the proposed register will soon become a reality.

The Prize Distribution will take place on Thursday next, August 3rd, at 11 a.m. The prizes will be distributed by the Lord Mayor of Liverpool.

It should be especially gratifying to all boys and old boys of the school, that the first Lord Mayor of Liverpool is an old boy of the Liverpool Institute. There is no Old Boy more worthy to bear that honour than Mr. R. D. Holt, and we are sure that he will meet with an enthusiastic reception on the prize day.

Another honour, too, that of Knighthood, has been received by a gentleman, who, though not an Old Boy of the school, is a very close friend of it, Mr. E. R. Russell, the Editor of the *Liverpool Daily Post*. Though Sir E. R. Russell himself was not educated at the school, his sons were, and he himself has always, in consequence, taken great interest in the school.

The results of the Society of Arts' Examinations in Bookkeeping have just been published. Sixty-four Institute boys presented themselves for examination, of whom 59 passed—12 in the first class, 34 in the second class, and 13 in the third class. The merit of these results is seen when it is noticed that only 15 boys altogether in England obtained first class, 12 of these, or 80 per cent., being from one class at the Institute, taught by Mr. Bicker-

staff. H. W. Reid, aged 13, was the youngest in England to obtain a first class.

1st Class :—C. G. Barkla, A. L. Finch, F. F. Hunt, H. J. Laughton, J. F. Morgan, C. C. Morton, H. W. Reid, R. C. Richardson, P. J. Rose, W. B. Walkden, W. Wilson, J. E. Wright.

KITTENS for sale, in great variety. A large stock on hand.—Apply to the PORTER.

Swimming Club.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

The attendance at the baths during the last month has improved, but not so much as the committee expected. There are now 118 boys in the club. The annual swimming contests will be held on Tuesday, July 25th, at 4.30 p.m., at Cornwallis Street Baths. There will be five races of 1, 2, 4, 6 and 10 lengths respectively. The 6 and 10 lengths are scratch, the others are handicap races. In addition to these there will be the races for boys in the Preparatory, the life saving competition for the Humane Society's Medal, Diving for Objects, and the Long Plunge. Mr. Bickerstaff has been very busy this last fortnight handicapping the boys for the different events.

The following are the prizes :—

1. 10 Lengths Club Championship, a Silver Medal presented by the Directors of the Liverpool Institute, and the Club Medal.
2. 6 Lengths scratch race. Prize—Silver Medal, Gold Centre.
3. 4 Lengths handicap race. Prizes—2 Silver Medals.
4. 2 Lengths handicap race. Prizes—2 Silver Medals.
5. 1 Length for beginners. Prizes—2 Silver Medals.
6. Diving for objects. Prize—Silver Medal.
7. Long Plunge. Prize—Silver Medal.

ANNUAL CONTESTS.

The annual swimming contests in connection with the above club took place at Cornwallis Street Baths last Tuesday afternoon, in the presence of many masters and a large number of pupils. Mr. Ewart kindly acted as starter, Mr. Bickerstaff as handicapper, and Messrs. Bain, Reed, and Smith as judges. The chief event was the ten lengths school championship, which, after an exciting contest, was won by S. Griffiths, who therefore becomes the happy possessor of the medal presented by the Directors of the Institute.

Waterhouse was second, and carries off the club medal. The four lengths handicap ended in a tie, Alletson and A. Slater touching the bar at the same time. This race on being re-swum was, after a hard struggle, won by A. Slater. In the third event, which was a two lengths handicap, Newall, T. J. Williams, and C. W. Slater won their respective heats. In the final T. J. Williams was first and Newall second. The six lengths scratch race was won easily by Little. Morrow and Lloyd would have shown to better advantage in this race had they been able to turn more expeditiously. Thornton was first, and Mitchell second, in the one length handicap for beginners who have learned to swim since 1st April last. The consolation prize was won by Alletson; the long plunge, by Robinson; and the diving for object event, by Dixon.

The committee take this opportunity of thanking those masters who assisted to make the competitions such a decided success. They wish also the members of the club to distinctly understand that the swimming practices do not terminate until 31st October. Boys who remain in town during the holidays can attend the baths at usual price on the club afternoons.

Correspondence.

[The Editor does not hold himself responsible for opinions expressed under this heading.]

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Schools Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,—With extreme diffidence, and with reluctance all but invincible, I assume the errant goosequill to make a daring sally in the eyes of your readers. I actually wish to criticise your article or dialogue on "Cricket" in the last number. I believe that when you had a dialogue (Socratic) before, Sir, it was reviewed in, outwardly, the same manner by some other daring tilter. Far be it from me, however, to initiate any such formidable controversy as sprung up on the last occasion. With no such presumptuous or flippant intention do I rise to arms, but with a peaceable wish to adjust a point or two in your contributor's well-written paper. If I may be allowed to say so, a dialogue is rather a weak form of putting forward views upon any subject. The writer must labour under the disadvantage (1) of representing the arguments on both sides of his question, and that so equally that no injustice should appear to be done to either; (2) of not being thoroughly capable of showing to the satisfaction of the supporters of both sides in the conclusion of his composition which side he really does favour. So much for the form of the paper. Again, certain weak points are visible in the argument; the speakers are slightly inconsequential. For instance, "Frank" says, "You admit, then, that as far as the score represents the game, the moreset 'slogger' may appear a better cricketer than the neatest batter." *In fact*, "Tom," does not, either before or after, admit this, nor would he be right if he did so, for a "slogger" will go out, on an average, sooner than a skilful batter, and make a smaller score.

"Tom," a little after this, is made to say, intentionally or not, I know not,

that "In all games, in business, nay, in all life, there is a mean and noble way of conducting them." How can a way be both mean and noble? But perhaps an "a" has dropped, through a printer's error, from its place before "noble." Again, what does "them" refer to, "games," "business," or "life," or is this merely a mistake, such as a boy would make, inserted in the dialogue to heighten the effect?

When "Frank," in another place, says that "Such an excessive devotion to a mere game is not the sanest way of spending time," he is again at random. No great devotion to any game appears to be in evidence, and the "such" almost seems to have lost its way. Somewhat loose statements are also indulged in occasionally. Thus, "Frank" declares the "gist of the game" to be "to defend the wicket against the attack of the bowler," to which "Tom" rashly agrees. The "gist of the game" consists of something very different, namely, to score more runs in the match than the other side; this "Frank" afterwards puts forward as somewhat of a drawback in the game, and stigmatises unaccountably the runs as "stupid," and lacking in both swiftness and grace. Why this is so is inexplicable to me.

"Frank" makes another mistake, it appears to me, when he advances the theory that, since the game is dependent on the weather, it cannot be perfect. Are not all outdoor games dependent to an equal extent on the weather?

When the end comes we find our couple in exactly the same mind as before, both going opposite ways, and both of different opinions. This is where the dialogue form is so weak.

Hoping that no one will be discouraged by these few remarks of mine, but will persevere in the stony paths of literature,

I remain, yours, &c.,
A SUBSCRIBER.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Schools Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,—I think it disgraceful that, in a school like this, there should be no drinking cup or bowl whatever. The only possible way of satisfying one's thirst is to try the method known so well to the street match and paper sellers, namely, to put one's mouth to the tap and imbibe in a generally upside-down position. Surely for boys that will take some sort of rank in society hereafter better provision than this should be made, and I trust that after the coming Midsummer holidays all this will be changed.

I remain, yours, etc.,
ΠΑΙΔΕΡΑΣΤΗΣ.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Schools Magazine*,

DEAR SIR,—I am extremely sorry to hear that the school had a whole holiday on the 6th July for such a senseless object as the celebration of a Royal Wedding. What is the school coming to? What earthly (or unearthly) connection can you see, Mr. Editor, or you, gentle readers, between the wedding of two of the upper classes and the work and play of thirteen hundred boys of the middle classes? I confess that I have failed signally to allocate any sensible reason or cause to this fact. If the holiday had been on the 4th, I would have presumed there was an intention of impressing an historical fact on the facile memory of the pupils, but the 6th! What is there connected with that? I'm sure too much fuss was made about the affair in London and other places without sensible Liverpool and the intelligent directors of its renowned Institute adding to the commotion.

I remain, Sir, yours, etc.,
REFORMER.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Schools Magazine*.

HONOURED AND REVERED SIR.—From an Overwhelming Sea of Trouble do I indite this Epistle unto you for Redress of a long-standing and weighty

Grievance. With the Thermometer at Ninety in the shade, Flies Nine Hundred in the Shade, and Harassing Woes Nine Thousand in the Shade, my toiling Pen and boiling Ink all but refuse to perform their onerous duty.

But although there is a Chance, however remote and nebulous, that my bodily torments in the shape of Heat and Flies may decrease in multitude, yet the chief of my Mental Troubles seems ever to remain an Invariable Quantity which, though at one time Alarming Intimate, and at another Threateningly Distant, is yet unaltered by the Changing Vicissitudes of the Fickle Jade of Fortune. On, ever on, it presses, now pacing with Seven-leagued Strides on its Helpless Victim, again looming high above his Unfortunate Head, threatening to crash in Mighty Ruins to the Earth and overwhelm your Distracted Correspondent.

In a moment of Beneficent Kindness (may it be Accursed!), unkindly kind to Me, Sir, you bestowed on me the loan of a Magnificent Periodical, claiming to be the Organ of News belonging to an Academical Institution whose Appellation, so far as lies in my Power, shall rest in the Shades of Well-merited Oblivion. Woe betide the Hour, Sir, when, believing it to be your Intention that this Symposium of Intelligence and of Intellect should be Drained to the Dregs, I raised it to my Expectant Lips. From that Unlucky Instant to the Present, no rest or repose has visited the Mighty Brain that dictates this Epistolary Communication; in vain have I hurried from Distraction to Distraction, for you know,

"The Heart Bowed down with Weight of Woe,
To Lightest Hopes yet ever clings."

In vain have I endeavoured to Bury myself in Pursuit after Pursuit in quest of Oblivion, to the Detriment of my Character for Regularity, and Reputation for Sobriety; in vain have I tried every Drug, Narcotic, or Opiate to be found in this glorious and civilized Kingdom of Queen Victoria (Long May She Reign!); all, Alas! in vain, the deadly Poison had entered this Manly Breast, hitherto so Unsullied and Spotless; the Venom was slowly vitiating my Very Heart's Blood. Plee it as I may, a certain Fatal Fascination seems to impel me to consider the Torturing Words again and again, and ever and anon my Memory, Maddened with Pain, recurs to the Dire Death-Dealing Sounds—I groan with Bitter Anguish as I write them—"Esau was a man who wrote Fables, and sold the Copyright to a Publisher for a Bottle of Potash." "Titus was a Roman Emperor, whose other name was Oates." Hine Ille Lachrymae! Can anything strike thy Mighty Ear, Mr. Editor, with a more Familiar and, at the same time, a more Painful sound? Oh, Mr. Editor! thou Gentle and Modest Youth! hast thou ever before heard this Peculiar Conglomeration and Concatenation of Syllabic Sounds?

With Frenzied Mind and with Raven Locks already becoming Grey, I even turn my Heretofore Intellectual Soul, now, alas! almost tottering on its Mighty Foundations, to the Study of that Soft and Effeminate Pastime of Lawn Tennis, and, so Intense is the Strain on my Brain, that I hurry myself into a Course of the Lightest Literature obtainable, devouring even those Compositions Euphonoously Termed by the Sacrilegious School-boy "Bloods." Happening, after a Dizzy Flight in the Train of one of these Desperate Heroes of the Immortal Fictions Aforesaid, to light on another "School Budget," I was induced to open it in the (vain) Pursuit of Forgetfulness. I Shudder as my Mind Reverts to the Remembrance of the Consequence. There, like Serpents, Slimy, Sinuous, Snoaking Reptiles, lurking under the Verdant Grass, or beneath some Shady Rock, in wait for their Unconscious Prey, Reposed with Fascinating Rattle of Introduction and Arrangement those two Diabolically Soul-biting, Spirit-withering Sentences—"Esau was a — —." Spare, O my Friends, the Excruciation of Agony that the mere Reference to these Cunningly-devised Instruments of Torture causes in my Manly Breast. Oh, Mr. Editor! that Sittest All-powerful in thy Mighty Editorial Chair, if thou hast any Tenderness or any Compassion for the Ill-treated Victims of an Unrestrained and Unreasonable Cruelty, of a Licentious and Senseless Imbecility, Oh, Implore thy Fellow-Gods, the Other Editors, for very Pity's Sake, to Refrain from Accepting or Publishing any more of these Murderous and Designing Compositions so

Dangerous to the Upholding Pillars of Society, and so Harmful to all National and Individual Liberty.

I remain,
In Tears, and Mortal Anguish,
Yours, Fast-Verging-to-the-Idiotically,
REDAER.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute School Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,—I also have a weighty wrong, an out-standing injury, an injurious grievance. Why am I to be trodden on, I should like to know? Why should I be crushed, broken in pieces, sullied, and thrown about from one hateful hand to another? I am used for every fiendish purpose that the imagination of boy can frame, but the right. Why am I, then, so carelessly wasted? Can you not restrain for me somewhat of this ill-usage, dear Mr. Editor? Was there ever anyone so desolate and lonely as I? It is true that I have companions in the Towels, but they have a gallows-bird hangman sort of gib, and look down on me on account of their superior length and height. I might have congenial companions like Mr. Comb and Mrs. Brush, but doubtless for fear of similar hard treatment they are kept away, although sadly needed. Oh, spare me! spare me from all your tortures, and take some account of the feelings of the

HIGH SCHOOL SOAP.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute School Magazine*.

SIR,—With the indignities I have been subject to, with the humiliating suggestions that have been made about me, your readers are acquainted; but Jupiter and the gods above alone know what future insults will be added to my lot! Me miseram!

A Gymnasium—forsooth!—some of your bright youths propose; I be turned into a place where the degenerate scions of this barbarous race shall exercise their puny thews and sinews! The gods forbid! When, of old, I was peopled with beauteous shapes, the noble busts of mighty men, or the divine forms of classic heroes, no one breathed a word of detraction on my irreproachable and immaculate name; venerated was I above the common lot of buildings or rooms. But now! A Gymnasium!! U—gh—h!!! If I am to be impertinently disturbed from my honourable repose, at least let my dignity be sustained, and let no derogation be experienced in my rank and condition. Do your readers and those base slubber-degullions, the insolent squib-writers, "W. A. J.," "Jim Nazium," and (further back still) "Fifth-former," happen to know that I very closely resemble, in construction, the dining hall of a noble College. My spacious, airy, and well-ventilated parts are admirably suited (I take on myself to say) for a dining-hall; much better, indeed, than those Hades-like and infernal nether recesses and lower regions, where refection is wont to be taken at present by the pupils. Beneath me there is an empty chamber whence a "lift" (one of those horrid new inventions) could be contrived to elevate the dishes to the upper chamber, namely, myself, and my vast proportions, I know, would have a great improvement, in little time, on the health of the diners and their enjoyment of the excellent repasts prepared by the worthy lady-superintendent and her satellites.

I mourn alas, the impossibility of ever returning to my pristine state and importance, since my occupation has passed to that specimen of rococo architecture next door, but I have in my mind's eye, a vision of an oaken-wainscoted hall, with stained-glass windows, and high-uprearing traves and architraves, with oaken floor and tables and benches, roaring fires for the winters, and cool half-open windows for the summers; the room filled with merry trains of laughing schoolboys and begowned lines of masters, serious in their dignity; of quick-footed, neat-handed Phyllises, distributing the jolly fare; of the low chant of the singers, whilst harmoniously singing their grace,

introducing the music of the spoon and trencher, so pleasing to hungry boys; of musical evenings given by ever-changing Debating Societies; of reunions of Old Boys, of gatherings of new; of everything, in fact, that makes a place venerated and venerable, gazed at with awe and remembered with filial love and affection. Entranced with this ideal, perhaps, alas, impracticable in realisation,

I remain, Sir,
Yours, etc.,
A WOULD-BE REFECTORY,
The Sculpture Gallery.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute School Magazine*.

SIR,—Having, by chance, had the opportunity of reading the scrawl that that little cad of a "Soap" has sent you, we are desirous of asking one and only one question. Why are we to be so dirtied and pulled at? Only yesterday one of our number was almost dismembered by a ruffian—no gentleman! we are sure—who swung roughly round in a clumsy way from one set of basins to the other, hanging on to our confrère with all his weight. In the winter, too, not one of us but was dirtied by these filthy vagabonds wiping their muddy garments on us after falling on the wet flags in that game they play called, we believe, "goal."

This is a thing no gentleman would do, and we hope you will use your influence to stop it.

We remain,
Yours, ill-usedly,
THE TOWELS.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute School Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,—In view of the coming Prize Distribution, I should like to call your attention to a point in which some improvement could be made on the well-worn and slightly dull routine of former years. It has been the time-honoured custom to get pupils of the *higher* classes, I believe, to act some small scene from a play or farce. Now it will be at once agreed, by all listeners, that their voices, being in that period after breaking, when they cannot be said, by any means to have attained their full body or strength, do not at all carry well to the further parts of the Hall. On the contrary, when younger boys, whose voices have not broken, have recited, all hearers must have admired the purity and clearness of their tones. For these reasons, then, would it not be better to ask boys from the lower forms to act in whatsoever extract is taken for representation this year, and try the experiment of a somewhat miniature performance?

Another point there is that, as an old member of the Choral Society, I would wish to bring before your notice. When, some few months ago, the Choral Society entered on the Operetta, great regret was expressed by some of the younger singers at relinquishing the part-songs, glees, and, above all, the book of Rounds that was so popular. Would it not be universally appreciated if a few of these young singers (three, or as many more as might be wanted) were to give one or two of these very rounds on the breaking-up day? At all events, it would be a novelty, and would receive some attention even as such. Hoping these humble hints will be accepted either now or in future years.

I remain, yours, etc.,
PRO PHUNDO BASSO.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute School Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,—I wish to make a suggestion in your columns in the hope that it may meet the eyes of the Head Master or Directors of the School. It will be remembered that two years ago a very excellent system was instituted of giving an exhibition from the Commercial School to the High School for boys under thirteen years of age. The proposal I wish to make is, that this system should

be extended by giving Institute Scholarships, too, in the High School to boys under thirteen; or, better still, to boys under fourteen. The examination could be held in the same way as for the Exhibition, and one Scholarship, or more if possible, awarded on the result.

The advantages which would accrue from this plan would be many. A much more powerful stimulus to work would be given than by the mere award of a class-prize, and a boy who was of superior abilities would come more into notice. Certainly I think that, if the plan were adopted, it would be extremely beneficial to the scholastic renown of the school.

Yours faithfully,
INSTITUTE SCHOOL.

Editorial Notices.

ALL contributions and letters for the *Magazine* must be accompanied by the writer's name, though this need not necessarily be published. Contributions should be sent in as early as possible, and at least a fortnight before the publication of the *Magazine*. The next issue will appear about the commencement of October.

We have received the following contemporary school Magazines since our last issue:—*The Huddersfield College Magazine*; *The Pioneer* (2); *The St. Edward's School Chronicle* (2); *King Edward's School Chronicle*; *The Academy Monthly*; *The Ellesmerian* (2); *The Sphinx*; *The Ipswich School Magazine* (2); *The Ruthin School Magazine*; *The Liverpool College (Upper School) Magazine*; *The Denstonian*; *The Portcullis*; *The Epsomian*; *The Kelly College Chronicle*; *The Latin and High School Review* (2); *The Review* (Medford, Mass., U.S.A.); *The Mill Hill School Magazine*; *The Coventry School Magazine*; *The Portsmouthian*; *The Eagle*.