

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE SCHOOLS MAGAZINE.

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The Cruelty of Cleverness.

THERE is an old French proverb which, with more of truth than such paradoxical statements often contain, declares that "a good wit has a bad heart." It embodies a general truth,—the fact that a consciousness of wit often entails want of feeling,—that cleverness induces ill-nature. Lord Byron, when riding once with Captain Trelawny, asked the latter what was the ruling passion of men's lives; to all the suggestions put forward by Trelawny,—of "ambition," "love," "power,"—Byron dissented. "It is malignity" he said, and the assertion is characteristic of the man. A worse description of man's moving passion could not have been given by the Devil himself, but, happily, it is not true,—at least of men in general. Witty men, however, are, more often than not, malignant, and the harshness and cruelty of their wit is very clearly illustrated by Byron's own life and poems. This is especially seen in *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*.

"It strikes me," says an old writer, "that of all human dealings, satire is the very lowest and most mean and common. It is the equivalent in words for what bullying is in deeds; and no more bespeaks a clever man than the other does a brave one. These two wretched tricks exalt a fool in his own esteem, but never in his neighbour's, for the deep sense of our nature tells that no man of a genial heart, or of any spread of mind, can take pride in either. And though a good man may commit the one fault or the other, now and then, by way of outlet, he is sure to have compunctions soon, and to scorn himself more than the sufferer." This might be deemed a somewhat prejudiced estimate of satire, especially where the writer denies it the quality of cleverness, but it is yet substantially just. Many clever men have not yet reached the educational or moral height whence they can see that a cruel use of their power is similar to the rightly despised abuse of physical strength called bullying, and, until they do, the only check on them is that of public opinion, as yet undeveloped. The social

rudeness of Dr. Johnson, the egoistic savageness of Carlyle, and the bitterness and rancour of such men as Byron and Pope all display the same personal defects—conceit and spleen.

There is then a danger in the possession of wit which is often unsuspected, that of disregarding the feelings of others in the display of one's mental superiority. The same fatal fault is encouraged by our greater comic political papers, with the aid of caricature. Almost all national caricatures abound with ill-nature. The American is a thin person, having a "goatee" on his chin, a hooked nose and sharp visage, and a somewhat Jewish expression. In the old days, he had a slave-driver's whip in his hand, and a bowie knife or revolver in his belt. John Bull, as known to Brother Jonathan, is a fat, stupid farmer in top-boots and short breeches, with a countenance indicative of dull stupidity, or obstinate cruelty, as the case may be. Then there is the Highlander—not the bold warrior that our patriots draw, but a slouching, raw-boned lout, with general "skimpiness" of kilt, and superabundance of shanks—who, forgetful that he does not wear trousers, seems to be feeling for his pocket, and exhibiting as much "fleshings," as the actors say, as possible. All are evidently untrue as types, and all exhibit ill-nature; indeed, from the earliest days of caricature, when the Ancient Egyptians sculptured on their monuments distorted representations of men of their own and surrounding nations, these two factors of exaggeration and cruelty have been inevitably present. We can afford to laugh at such national misrepresentations; the wit, if it is wit, is not of the highest order. It depends for its success on making the victim look ridiculous, and it is clearly based on envy. Personal caricatures, too, possess the same qualities; certainly they are corrective, or are thought to be. But how often is mental education, both in this and other connections, given at the expense of moral discipline. Most men will agree in saying that if they have the choice, they would rather be corrected in gentler and more straightforward ways.

Practical jokes, again, can be among the most ill-natured specimens of bad wit; it is true that often they are kindly in intention. But generally, given a certain amount of ill-nature and the smallest grain possible of wit, it is possible to gain a most enviable (?) reputation for jocularly and brilliancy. We all know how Mr. Weller, Junr., makes his hearers burst by such histories—how the scientific gentleman is persuaded that a dark lantern is a meteor, and a knock on the nose an electric shock. Some readers will remember how Peter Huet, the learned French abbé, has left on record the following astounding statement: "The swallows of Sweden, at the approach of winter, plunge into the lakes and remain there asleep and buried beneath the ice till the return of spring. Then, awakened by the returning heat, they leave the water and resume their usual flight." He also adds that the country people find black patches in the ice, and that under these are small clusters and bunches of swallows, which they take home and warm into life; and he evidently delights and believes in the wondrous

story. Somebody has plainly "sold" the old man, has "sold him a bargain," as Costard says when Don Armado is outwitted by Moth. We can imagine the deep laid plan, long drawn out, the adducing, in evidence, of the swallows' habit of touching the water in their flight; of the utter absence of the martin tribe in the winter, and its reappearance in the spring; of the black patches in the ice, indicative of great thickness; possibly of the appearance of some fish under thin ice, whose gleaming scales, divided tail and swift flight were deceiving; and finally of birds often picked up frozen after a severely frosty night and warmed into life by some tender-hearted peasant. The learned, but simple, philosopher, is delighted at a new theory so well-proven, and stands a laughing stock for all time.

To return to satire. Archilochus, the old Greek poet and inventor of Iambics, was terrible in the power of his satire, if we may believe old legends. These tell how Neobula, daughter of Lycambes, although betrothed to the poet, was given in marriage to a wealthier man, but stung by the bitter verses of her quondam lover, chose rather to follow her father's example and hang herself than endure the world's scorn. The majority of the world's satirists have exhibited, since his time, the same ability and the same willingness to wound. Dryden, however, the prince of verse satirists is an exception; he gives his receipt for satire something like this. "How easy is it to call rogue and knave, and that wittily! but how hard to make a man appear a fool, a blockhead, or a villain, without using any of those opprobrious terms! . . . This is the mystery of that noble trade. . . . Neither is it true that this fineness of raillery is offensive: a witty man is tickled while he is hurt in this manner, and a fool feels it not." This is true of his own inimitable use of satire, where the individual invariably become a type, and can hardly feel the sting in the humour and generality of the description. But with most writers, satire is merely a means of venting malice and envy; "There is a vast difference between the slovenly butchering of a man and the fineness of a stroke that separates the head from the body, and leaves it standing in its place," and Dryden was of the gentler and more skilful class of practitioners. So, also, was Thackeray.

But Pope—what shall we say of him?—the man who, disappointed in his love, Archilochus-like (but with less dire effect), turned his manly wit on the fair subject of his devoirs, and insulted her, (alluding to her by a well-known pseudonym of hers—Sappho), in lines which said, of two incongruous things, that they agreed as well,

"And did the senses shock,
As Sappho's diamonds and her dirty smock."

That is delicate and polite from a gentleman, the friend of ministers and peers, to a lady of rank. Here is wit indeed, but it is a pint of wit to a bushel of ill-nature. Budgell, a struggling poet, who now and then wrote lines as good as Pope's, had the misfortune to be

concerned in an improperly drawn will in his family, which was a good one; so of him Pope wrote:—

“Let Budgell charge all Grub Street on my quill,
And write whate'er he please, except my will.”

Poor Eustace Budgell gave up the struggle of literature, and, filling his pockets with stones, took a wherry with his last shilling, and jumped into the Thames.

But when a good thing is to be said, even the best of men will err. Charles Lamb, who, with Tom Hood and Sydney Smith, is one of the best and gentlest of our later wits, yet, on one occasion, blurted out to a friend at a whist party: “Gad, James! if d-dirt were t-trumps, what a hand you would have!” Of course, everybody roared but the humbled James. Douglas Jerrold was one of the most inconsiderate and unfeeling wits in this respect. When Albert Smith, a fellow-contributor to *Punch*, wishing to conciliate him, said, “You know, Jerrold, we are both in the same boat,” he rejoined, “Ay, ay! in the same boat, but not with the same sculls.” Again, when, at a dinner party, Jerrold was seated next to an elderly gentleman who confided to him that he did love calf's head dearly, he replied, sneering in the elder man's face, “Egotism!” A wholesome dread of the duel for long kept men of letters in France from such insolence, but in England, the horse-whip and the birch are no longer publicly hung up in the coffee-house as a threat to impertinent wits; and, until quite recent times, a clever man would fasten on a quiet, easy fellow as a butt, pursue him with satire, even to death, or overthrow his name and reputation in his profession or in society, merely to show his own brilliant powers of epigram and repartee. Many of the jokes we hear of in such encounters were neither new, nor altogether impromptu. Even the best were easily invented, and the worst were sure of hearty greeting in the club-tavern, where, among his petty circle of claqueurs, our savage wit,

“Like Cato, gives his little senate laws,
And sits attentive to his own applause.”

We should notice, before passing further, that there are some that are nobly free from this bully's defect of cruelty; among writers, notably, are Coleridge, Sydney Smith, and, greatest of all, Shakespeare.

Among the women, the wits have been as cruel as the men. An authoress in pursuit of reputation would, like Tullia, drive over her father's corpse. Madame de Sevigné tells a gentleman, not particularly handsome, that he “even abuses the privilege men have of being ugly;”—words very witty but very rude, and when Madame de Staël is sitting next to a distinguished nobleman at dinner, who has an English lady on his other hand, on his remarking that he is “seated between Genius and Beauty,” replies—(Was it in pique?)—“Ah, and without possessing either!”—a remark ill-natured as it was untrue.

Saintly George Herbert, in those two-worldly-wise Polonius-like utterances of his which he pronounces in the *Church Porch*, says:—

“Wit's an unruly engine, wildly striking
Sometimes a friend, sometimes the engineer:
Hast thou the knack? pamper it not with liking:
But if thou want it, buy it not too dear.”

And it is true that one can buy wit too dear; we are constrained to admit that the unhappy lives and early deaths of authors may owe more than is suspected to this cruelty of wit and fatal desire to excel. What wonder then that the wives of men of genius are so often ill-treated and miserable when wicked cleverness is allowed to wound all at random, and envy and brutality seize on the throne of love? They that draw the sword must expect to perish by the sword, and, possibly, the greatest punishment for ill-nature in wit, after that of the loss of friends, is the keen torture of ridicule from the pen of a ready writer.

“Give me liberty, or give me death!” cries an American orator in a fervent quotation from one of the fathers of the Republic, “or, if I can't have neither, let's liquor up with a whisky cocktail!” Give us good satire, or give us keen wit, but on the whole we prefer innocent fun and good-nature, the pleasant laugh and the jest that bears no sting in its tail.

HUGIN AND MUNIN.

Prize Distribution.

THE Annual Prize Distribution took place in the Lecture Hall, on Friday evening, July 19th. Mr. C. S. Samuell presided, and there were on the platform, in addition to the Lord Mayor (W. H. Watts, Esq.), the Misses Watts, the Headmaster, Messrs. H. Whalley (Secretary), T. C. Nicholas, Thomas Holder, Henry Young, James Burton, M.A., H. Watts, M.A., E. B. Ewart, B.A., B. Francis, J. A. Owen, B.Sc., Alfred Holt, W. Crosfield, T. C. Ryley, G. Atkin, S. Spoonley, R. W. Ker, W. Snow, M.A., Rev. L. W. Thomas, M.A., F. E. Douglas, B.A., F. W. H. Groom, B.A., Rev. N. Hayward, M.A., E. J. Kefford, B.A.

After the school song, “The British Grenadiers,” had been sung, the Headmaster presented his report. He said that since he had been at the Institute several changes had taken place, and the next term would see further developments. The school was greatly in need of a well-fitted chemical laboratory, without which it would soon be left behind in the race, just where it ought to be strongest. Further, a great school like the Institute ought to have a cricket and football field of its own. When, without any advantage of this kind, it had secured the Liverpool and District Schools' Cricket Shield from all comers, he thought it was deserving of special consideration in this respect.

The song, “Dulce Domum,” was then sung, after which the

Lord Mayor said that it was a very great pleasure for him to be present at the annual prize distribution, not only from his official connection with the Institution, but also from the fact that four of his sons had been educated there, one of whom, as a Vice-President, took great interest in its welfare. The Liverpool Institute had a splendid record of educational work to show. It was founded at a time when education was greatly neglected, and when the Royal Institution, founded seven years before the Institute, was the only school in the city with any pretensions to giving a liberal education. In 1825 a few of the leading citizens (prominent among them were the Holt family) founded the Mechanics' Institution at the corner of Duke Street and Slater Street, at which for a time there were only evening classes. In 1835 day schools were established, and need of further accommodation rendered removal to the present site necessary. On July 20th, 1835, the foundation stone of the new building was laid by Lord Brougham, and it was to have been opened in 1837, but, unfortunately, a few days before that time it was burnt to the ground. It was rebuilt, however, and proved to be one of the best public schools in the country. He was also glad to see the School of Art, the munificent gift of Mr. Philip Holt, was prospering, too, and the fact that these schools could hold their own in the competition of the present day was a proof of their efficiency.

Many of the pupils in the past had gained distinction for themselves and for their school, and he hoped that the present boys would emulate them, and by so doing they could make the best return to the masters for their unceasing care and attention.

After the school song, "Three Times Three," had been sung, the Lord Mayor distributed the prizes to the successful boys. Then the song, "The Mermaid," was sung, after which the Rev. C. de B. Winslow, in a happy speech congratulating the school on its success, presented the Cricket Shield to the team assembled on the platform. The captain having suitably replied, and the usual votes of thanks having been passed, the proceedings were brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

Chat on the Corridor.

AT the beginning of a new school-year our first duty is to inform our readers of the progress made towards the extinction of the debt on the *Magazine*. It will be remembered that two years ago the debt amounted to £21, and that by October, 1894, this sum had been reduced to £16. We are very pleased to announce a further large reduction during the past year, so that the sum now owing to the printers is only £9. If the school will accord to the *Magazine* that support which is due to it, we hope to chronicle the obituary of the debt in our next October issue.

We publish elsewhere a full list of our successes in the Oxford Locals. As was anticipated, the Seniors have done better than the

Juniors, but the contrast in the results is much greater than was expected. For the Institute to secure the second place in England in the Senior came as a most welcome surprise to all, whilst with our four first classes we have broken all records since 1891—the year of Grace. The Junior Lists show not a single First, although there are no fewer than twelve Second Classes. We leave the Distinction List to speak for itself of our successes in individual subjects. The excellent training in Book-keeping which Institute boys receive is witnessed by the fact that out of the sixty-four candidates who satisfied the Examiners in that subject, forty-one came from this school.

The High School has sustained a great loss this term in the person of the Rev. A. H. Caldicott, M.A., who leaves us for Elstree School, near London. During the five years he has been with us, Mr. Caldicott has not only rendered most valuable service as a teacher, but he has also taken the keenest interest in all the school games and athletics, and his was always one of the most conspicuous figures at the Sports and matches. To his energy and counsel is to be attributed a large share in our athletic successes of recent years, and it is very gratifying to think that his exertions have not been unavailing, but have at length been rewarded by something so tangible as the Cricket Shield. We wish him all success in his new life. Mr. Caldicott has been succeeded by Mr. H. Bassett, B.A., Oxford, who was formerly a master at Lady Berkeley's Grammar School, Wotton-under-Eye.

The school will miss this term the familiar figures of Mr. J. F. Bulmer and Mr. J. Graham, each of whom has left, after teaching for a long period in the Commercial School. In addition to his ordinary work, Mr. Bulmer has always conducted with great success the musical arrangements of the school, and his loss, and that of Mr. Graham, will be deeply felt by both masters and boys. Mr. G. D. Tripp, B.A., late scholar of Caius College, Cambridge, and master at King's College, Canterbury, and Mr. A. L. B. Tindall, B.A., of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, and master at Surrey County School, fill the two vacancies on the staff.

Those who are acquainted with our Senior Modern Language Master will be glad to hear that Mr. Book has this year been appointed French Master of the Bootle Technical Classes. Of course, as this is an evening engagement, Mr. Book's connection with the Institute will not be affected. There were no fewer than thirty-eight applicants for the post.

The midsummer term has taken with it two sixth form veterans, Mr. C. M. Jones and Mr. N. C. Miller, who proceed to Cambridge and Oxford respectively. Mr. Jones goes to Trinity College, Cambridge, with a Foundation Sizarship of £100 and the Tate Scholarship of £70. Mr. Miller holds the Hulme Scholarship

of £80 at Brasenose College, Oxford, and receives from the school the Holt Scholarship of £50. We refer our readers to our issue of November, 1894, for a list of Mr. Jones' successes previous to that date. Since then he has obtained a First Class in Mathematics 7th Stage, and a Second Class in Mathematics 5th Stage Honours. He has been chairman of the L.I.L.D.S. since October, 1893, and Editor of this *Magazine* since October, 1894. The following is a list of Mr. Miller's principal successes:—Entered the Sixth Form 1892. Oxford Local Examinations—Junior, 1892, First Class; Senior, 1894, First Class. School Prizes: 1894, Equal for Holt Prize for English Essay; 1895, Holt Prize for Latin. Editor of *Magazine*, 1893–1895. Vice-Chairman of L.I.L.D.S., 1893–1895.

Mr. J. B. Tayler has gained a County Council Science Scholarship of £60 a year for three years. The following are Mr. Tayler's previous successes:—Exhibition to High School, 1891. Oxford Local Examinations—Junior, 1894, First Class; Senior, 1895, Second Class. Tate Scholar, 1894. Captain and Secretary of Chess Club, 1894–1895. We wish him every success in his career at University College. The following have also left the Sixth Form: R. E. Kelly—Oxford Locals, Junior, 1894, Second Class; City Council Scholarship, 1895. W. P. Blevin—Oxford Locals, Junior, 1894, First Class; Senior, 1895, Second Class; Cochran Scholar, 1894. J. G. Williams—Oxford Locals, Junior, 1894, Second Class. S. J. Roberts—Oxford Locals, Junior, 1893, Pass; Senior, 1894, Pass; Rugby Football, 1st team, 1894–1895; Cricket, 1st team, 1894–1895.

Football enthusiasts, past and present, will hail with delight the formation of a Class League in each school. The Rugby game will be played in the High School, and Association in the Commercial. The first "Soccer" matches were played on Wednesday, September 25th, before a large "gate," and, judging by the enthusiasm of all, and the clever play of many of the combatants, there should be little difficulty in finding good men to fill the breaches in the team which last season so nearly won the shield. The "Rugger" competition begins on Saturday, October 12th, in preparation for which date there has been much vigorous practice in the yard, and, although yard form is not very reliable, we are confident that the games will be stubbornly contested, and will reveal talent which would otherwise remain hidden. The very evident popularity of the movement should supply the regular practice the teams have lacked in previous years, and there is no reason why a fairer bid should not be made for both shields than in the past. Can the Football teams establish precedents similar to that of the Cricket team of 1895?

Oxford Local Examinations, 1895.

SENIOR CANDIDATES.

HONOURS LIST.

First Class.	Second Class.
P. J. Rose (2nd).	J. B. Tayler (5th).
J. B. Affleck (9th).	J. J. Bell (12th).
E. Tebbutt (25th).	W. P. Blevin (42nd).
J. E. Wright (28th).	C. H. Grimshaw (44th).

PASS LIST.

H. Cheeseright.	W. H. Gem.	A. Scott.
A. Dicks.	W. H. Griffiths.	J. G. Williams.
C. H. Dranfield.	G. Long.	T. J. Williams.
C. R. Fowler.	S. J. Roberts.	

The following Candidates have shown sufficient merit to be excused from Responses:—

- I.—*In Stated Subjects*—J. B. Affleck.
- II.—*In French*—J. B. Affleck, P. J. Rose.

DISTINCTIONS.

<i>Mathematics</i> —	<i>English</i> —
J. E. Wright (1st).	P. J. Rose (9th).
P. J. Rose (5th).	W. P. Blevin (16th).
E. Tebbutt (7th).	W. H. Gem (84th).
W. P. Blevin (9th).	J. E. Wright (119th).
J. B. Tayler (11th).	E. Tebbutt (124th).
J. G. Williams (21st).	
<i>Arithmetic</i> —	<i>Religious Knowledge</i> —
E. Tebbutt (2nd).	J. B. Affleck (29th).
J. E. Wright (4th).	
<i>English Grammar</i> —	<i>Latin</i> —
P. J. Rose (4th).	J. B. Affleck (19th).
	J. J. Bell (37th).
<i>French</i> —	<i>Practical Chemistry</i> —
J. B. Affleck (77th).	J. E. Wright (2nd).
<i>Theoretical Chemistry</i> —	<i>Heat</i> —
P. J. Rose (1st).	J. E. Wright (1st).
E. Tebbutt (2nd).	E. Tebbutt (2nd).
W. H. Griffiths (4th).	
J. E. Wright (5th).	<i>Music</i> —
	C. H. Grimshaw (1st).

JUNIOR CANDIDATES.

HONOURS LIST.

Second Class.	Third Class.
E. R. Thompson (13th).	T. Barlow.
H. Hind (22nd).	W. H. Harris.
G. Read (39th).	W. R. Houghton.
F. C. Pugh (44th).	C. M. Long.
W. O. Newall (55th).	J. Oxtan.
W. T. Horley (67th).	E. G. Turner.
H. P. Coulton (79th).	
T. Lodge (86th).	
R. Lawson (109th).	
E. A. Askwith (120th).	
G. S. Webb (131st).	
A. H. Howard (151st).	

PASS LIST—*First Division.*

R. H. Albery.	G. M. F. Davies.	A. Olsen.
H. S. Brown.	M. W. Hawson.	E. F. Percy.
R. H. Buck.	H. H. Hipwell.	A. W. Robinson.
H. D. Capstick.	A. Hodgkinson.	T. Russoll.
W. E. Carter.	H. H. Hunt.	H. M. Tayler.
J. A. S. Clague.	H. R. Hurter.	J. H. Thwaites.
W. J. Congdon.	F. C. Lenton.	J. S. Watt.
R. Crawford.	R. A. Magee.	G. P. Williams.

PASS LIST—*Second Division.*

J. L. Barkway.	E. P. Jones.
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DISTINCTIONS.

<i>Arithmetic</i> —	<i>Mathematics</i> —
A. H. Howard (16th).	H. P. Coulton (4th).
	F. C. Pugh (6th).
<i>English</i> —	E. R. Thompson (13th).
W. O. Newall (71st).	W. T. Horley (24th).
E. R. Thompson (93rd).	R. Lawson (27th).
G. Read (131st).	A. H. Howard (37th).
	E. A. Askwith (40th).
<i>French</i> —	H. M. Tayler (43rd).
C. M. Long (25th).	R. H. Albery (45th).
H. Hind (92nd).	G. S. Webb (51st).
	G. Read (52nd).
<i>Practical Chemistry</i> —	<i>Religious Knowledge</i> —
T. Barlow (16th).	G. Read (24th).
R. H. Albery (35th).	

Science and Art Examinations.

MATHEMATICS.

STAGE VII. *First Class*—C. M. Jones.

STAGE V. *First Class*—J. E. Wright.

STAGES I, II and III, HONOURS. *First Class*—E. Tebbutt.

STAGE II. *First Class*—J. B. Affleck, J. H. Thwaites, G. Read, G. S. Webb, H. M. Tayler, H. P. Coulton, W. H. Griffiths, R. H. Albery, E. R. Thompson, G. Long, W. Hawley, W. J. Bowman, E. P. Jones, G. Brooking.

MECHANICS (SOLIDS).

ADVANCED STAGE, *First Class*—W. P. Blevin.

HEAT.

ADVANCED STAGE, *First Class*—J. B. Tayler, E. Morris, P. J. Rose.

Literary and Debating Society.

A PRELIMINARY meeting of the above Society was held on Thursday, September 12th, Mr. C. M. Jones being in the chair. The following gentlemen were elected Members of the Society:—Messrs. E. G. Turner, H. B. Jenkins, E. F. Percy, T. J.

Williams, F. Pugh, H. Cheeseright, G. Read, E. R. Thompson, W. J. Williams, H. Percy, T. Lodge, G. Davies. The Secretary's Report for Session 1894–1895 showed a decrease in the number of members, and a considerable falling off as regards attendances. The Treasurer's Report, however, indicated a satisfactory balance, and the Editor's statement of the affairs of the *Magazine* showed that the debt has been greatly reduced during the past year. On the motion of Mr. N. C. Miller, seconded by Mr. Wright, Mr. P. J. Rose was appointed an editor of the *Magazine*. The following officers were then elected for the coming session:—*Chairman*, Mr. P. J. Rose; *Vice-Chairman*, Mr. W. H. Gem; *Secretary*, Mr. J. J. Bell; *Treasurer*, Mr. J. L. Hawkes; *Committee*, Messrs. E. Tebbutt and J. B. Affleck. As this terminated the proceedings, the meeting dissolved. Attendance, 19.

Club Reports.

RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB.

A SMALL but enthusiastic meeting of the above club was held in Mr. Ewart's room, on the 10th of September. In the absence of a master, Mr. C. M. Jones was elected to the chair, and the following officers were elected:—*Captain*, J. L. Hawkes; *Sub-Captain*, H. G. Humphreys; *Hon. Sec.*, C. M. Long; *Committee*, H. T. Long, A. C. Crichton, C. H. Wareing, H. S. Brown. It is to be hoped that the Rugby Club will be well supported by both schools this season. All intending members are requested to give in their names to the Secretary.

HIGH SCHOOL SWIMMING CLUB ANNUAL GALA.

THE Annual Gala was held at Cornwallis Street Baths on Monday evening, July 8th, 1895. The Headmaster presided, and there were also present Mrs. Hughes and Alfred Holt, Esq.

The following are the results of the events:—

Championship Ten Lengths, W. E. Carter. Four Lengths Handicap—1st, F. S. Howorth; 2nd, H. T. Long. Two Lengths Handicap—1st, W. R. Long; 2nd, G. L. Knowles. One Length Handicap—1st, H. H. Ker; 2nd, A. Hodgkinson. Diving Competition—S. J. Roberts and F. B. Cox. The Humane Society's Competition was won by W. E. Carter, who beat S. J. Roberts by about eight seconds in the three trials. In the Squadron Race, which was a struggle between teams representing the best swimming talent of the High and Commercial Schools respectively, the Commercial School team proved victorious. Unfortunately for the High School, the captain of the team, C. M. Long, was unavoidably absent through illness, and two others of the team were so

exhausted by their performances in the earlier part of the evening that substitutes had to be found at the last moment.

The races throughout were very keenly contested. In the four lengths race F. S. Howorth, who was beaten in the first heat by H. T. Long, took the first place in the final, being but a short distance in front of Long.

The diving was well done, especially through the hoop. The superiority of S. J. Robert's performance over that of F. B. Cox was so slight that the judges subscribed an amount necessary to present F. B. Cox with a prize equal in value to that won by Roberts.

The attendance of friends was excellent, and the financial result so satisfactory that it is probable that the swimming gala in public will become an annual event. There seems no reason why the two schools should not combine, and by a good effort make the swimming competition as successful as the sports.

TREASURERS' STATEMENT.

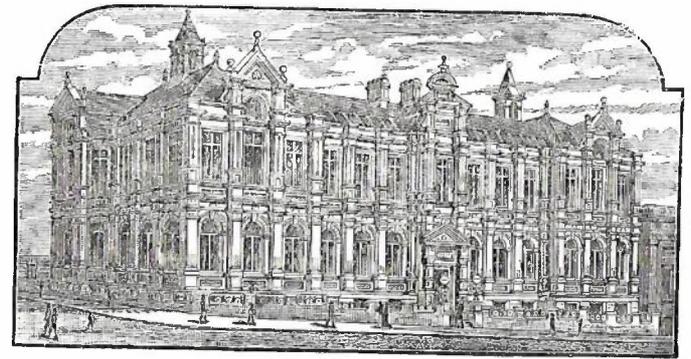
INCOME.		EXPENDITURE.	
	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
To Subscriptions	3 14 9	By Printing	1 4 6
„ Tickets and Admissions	3 8 6	„ Hire of Bath	2 2 0
„ Donations of Judges ..	0 8 0	„ Gratuity to Attendants.	0 6 0
„ Commercial School's		„ One Costume	0 1 1
share of expense of		„ Medals	4 5 4
Squadron Race Prizes	0 10 0	„ Sundry Expenses ..	0 2 6
Due Treasurer	0 0 2		
	<u>£8 1 5</u>		<u>£8 1 5</u>

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL SWIMMING CLUB.

The practices of the above club were resumed on Tuesday, September 3rd, and will be continued until October 31st. Owing to the hot weather, the attendance has been unusually large, and the members seem to enjoy themselves as much as ever, especially when a hoop is sighted on the water. During the month of October, Mr. Bickerstaff will be pleased to take the names of those intending to join the Winter Swimming Club.

CHESS CLUB.

A general meeting of the Chess Club was held on Saturday, September 21st. Mr Burton presiding over a large attendance of masters and boys. The chief business was the election of officers, the following gentlemen being appointed for the various posts:—*Captain*, Mr. E. Tebbutt; *Sub-Captain*, Mr. J. E. Wright; *Secretary*, Mr. W. H. Gem; *Treasurer*, Mr. A. Scott; *Committee*, Messrs. Cheeseright, Hvistendahl, Coulton and Jenkins. After some discussion the meeting dissolved.



LIVERPOOL SCHOOL OF ART,
MOUNT STREET.

Head Master - MR. JOHN FINNIE.

Assistants—R. HARTLEY, J. R. BROWN, R. R. CARTER, Miss H. BOTTOMLEY,
Miss K. FISHER AND Miss K. COLLIE.

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES

IN

Drawing, Painting, Etching, Engraving, and Design,

THE School is conducted according to the regulations of the Department of Science and Art, South Kensington, and is one of the best furnished in the kingdom. It affords every facility to Students desirous of becoming *Draughtsmen, Designers, Decorators, Art Class Teachers, Art Masters* or *Mistresses, Students of the Royal Academy* or of the *National Art Training School*, as well as to those who desire to acquire an *Elementary* or *Advanced Knowledge of Drawing and Painting*.

The connection with South Kensington enables Students to be specially prepared for the *May Examinations* of the Department of Science and Art: whilst *Free Studentships, Queen's Medals, Prizes*, and valuable *Scholarships* are open to competition by all attending the School.

* Fees. *

DAY CLASSES	- - -	£2 2 0 and £3 3 0	per quarter.
PRIVATE CLASS FOR LADIES	- - -	£4 4 0	"
EVENING CLASSES (four evenings per week)	-	£0 5 0	"

Day Students and Pupils of the Liverpool Institute or Blackburne House are admitted to the Evening Classes at a Special Fee of 2/6 per quarter.

For detailed Prospectus apply at the School, or to

HAROLD WHALLEY, Secretary.