

# LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE SCHOOLS MAGAZINE.

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## The French—as seen by an Englishman.

*(Written at the time of l'affaire Dreyfus).*

IT was a terrible journey from Calais to Paris. The train rocked and rolled as if it were anxious to get off the line, and as for the scorching sun, I didn't feel inclined to be complimentary to him. I was thoroughly thankful to get inside the Gare du Nord, even although the newly imported ticket collector persisted in taking the wrong part of my ticket, and the gilt buttoned douanier vainly ransacked my bag with the view of reducing the national debt by so many francs.

I expected to find Paris in a ferment, but I was entirely disappointed. Go where you liked in the gay city, you got the impression that the Parisians were the most happy-go-lucky creatures on earth, with never a care to dim the horizon of their happiness. In the fairy-land-like Champs Elysées, with its Jardin de Paris, you were almost induced to believe that the human species had moved, seconded, and carried that all trouble be henceforth and for ever banished from its midst. Up one side and down another of the avenue a continual array of vehicles passed and repassed like an endless chain. Cyclists with fancy Japanese lanterns and jingling bells went merrily on their way as if going to join some evening parade. Once, as I was crossing the roadway, I was almost knocked down by a lady cyclist in knickerbockers who was puffing furiously at a cigarette as if that supplied the energy for her fifteen mile pace. All seemed on pleasure bent, it was a place of happy forgetfulness. Here, nobody remembered that M. Guerin had got his water supply cut off, or that M. Dreyfus was being fed on milk diet. Everything was abandoned for the moment to worship at the shrine of pleasure.

There was, at least, one man in the city who couldn't forget his cares in the Jardin de Paris, and that was the hero of Fort Chabrol, walking leisurely down the street in which the office of M. Guerin

is situated ; I reached this Gibraltar of Paris, the invincible fortress in which our hero had ensconced himself, determined to die faithfully at his post rather than yield. The fort was a common enough place withal ; simply a house with a wooden door. I was somewhat astonished at this, as I had expected to see at least a detached house of massive proportions. The policemen stationed near the house were chatting and laughing as if M. Guerin and they were playing at hide and seek, and M. Guerin himself was looking over the balustrade of the window as if wondering what all the row was about. It was intensely amusing. To me, with my ideas of English authority, the affair looked like some laughable farce that was being acted at the end of a circus performance. There was a lack of reality about it somehow, which only made one think of it as being extremely ridiculous.

But the French authorities are exceedingly weak and vacillating as compared with the English. There wasn't a night I returned home but I encountered some patriotic band crying death to the Jews and long life to the army. One night, seated at a café in the Grand Boulevard, I heard the tramp of many hundred feet, while cries of *vive l'armée, à bas le juifs*, rent the air. As the mob came nearer, it set up some patriotic song, which ended in a low gurgle at the sudden appearance of three-score of policemen, who scattered the patriotic band like chaff before the wind. A few minutes later, however, we heard the disturbed patriots finishing their song in a neighbouring street. I asked several people what the demonstration was about, but all I could get was "*rien, rien.*" The onlookers treated the affair very lightly, with an indifferent good humour, as if the concern was a harmless manner of showing dislike to the Jews.

But these outbursts of feeling are nothing more nor less than a nuisance, and are not indicative of the feelings of the average Frenchman. He hates the Jew, and he hates Dreyfus because he belongs to that race, but as to the Court-martial at Rennes, I am positively certain that that serene individual took no particular interest whatever. Never once did I hear the subject of Dreyfus discussed at café, restaurant, public resort, or anywhere else. This indifference is all too evident by the manner in which France received the verdict at Rennes, and is fully borne out by the fact that the ultimate pardon didn't even bring forth a cry of protest. Had there been no Jew on the General Staff on whom to roll the charge of high treason, France might have learned that the honour of her army was but a fiasco, a sepulchre full of dead men's bones. But the honour of her army was saved, for Dreyfus was a Jew, and—*à bas les juifs*. M. Tocqueville, in comparing the Roman power with that of France remarked, that while the former had been a dying power, France was but a sleeping one. Yes, but how long she takes to waken up ! Unless France reforms, and reforms quickly, she will be sleeping the sleep of death. True, from many a true patriot the cry has gone forth, "awake, thou that sleepest," but France responds not to the call. She slumbers still. Worshipping

her army, she will uphold its honour at any cost ; which honour I too would uphold, if only I could find it.

Blind with prejudice, and intoxicated with pleasure, with Justice supplanted by Jesuitism, she is filling a cup of bitterness which she soon must drink. France but sleeping ! True ; but unless she is aroused from her lethargy, the world may witness the death throes of a mighty nation.

Knowing the spirit of the times, and in the face of *l'affaire Dreyfus*, fool Guerin, Royalist plot, and what not, I am surprised that President Loubet believes that France is at the end of her troubles. Does he mean that some combination of the devil's making is going to end France as it has done so many nations, or does he mean that it has almost passed through its fire of adversity and—to quote the penny novelette—means to live happy ever afterwards ? If the latter, it looks as if monsieur the president is like the young lady who prefers to read the last chapter first. France, I fear, has much to trouble her yet, but we hope that M. Loubet proves not a false prophet ; and, instead of casting disparagement upon his prediction, let us, for the sake of our common humanity, extend to him our sympathy, and raise our voice with him in shouting *Vive la France*.

J. G.

Oxford Local Examinations, July, 1899.

SENIOR.

Second Class Honours.	Third Class Honours.
E. G. Turner (bracketed 5th).	T. A. Morice.
B. T. J. Glover (8th).	
F. P. Cheeseright (bracketed 54th).	

PASS LIST.

J. Brooke.	H. O. Massey.	D. H. Ogley.
H. F. Haworth.	H. G. Milles.	R. A. Roberts.
K. J. Mackenzie.	S. H. Nixon.	T. Todd.

DISTINCTIONS.

Religious Knowledge—	English—
E. G. Turner (bracketed 47th).	E. G. Turner (bracketed 21st).
Mathematics—	K. J. Mackenzie (bracketed 50th).
F. P. Cheeseright (16th).	

JUNIOR.

First Class Honours.	Second Class Honours.
R. C. Andrew (bracketed 27th).	H. A. Bell (bracketed 6th).
H. W. McCann (bracketed 36th).	
J. W. Whitwell (bracketed 43rd).	Third Class Honours.
R. C. de Zouche (bracketed 69th).	H. W. Carter.
	H. E. O'Neill.



# PASS LIST.

L. Adamson.	L. W. Lamb.	A. Pearson.
T. H. W. Chisholm.	S. Schnitzlander.	H. H. Pringle.
J. J. Clark.	G. P. A. Lederer.	F. C. Rycroft.
C. W. Fox.	H. A. Lee.	R. E. Williams.
W. W. Gudgeon.	J. D. O'Neill.	

# DISTINCTIONS.

## English—

H. A. Bell (bracketed 49th).

## Theoretical Chemistry—

H. W. McCann (bracketed 6th).

## Heat—

R. C. Andrew (bracketed 16th).

## Mathematics—

J. W. Whitwell (bracketed 16th).

R. C. Andrew (bracketed 30th).

H. W. McCann (bracketed 42nd).

R. C. de Zouche (bracketed 44th).

H. E. O'Neill (bracketed 54th).

# Chat on the Corridor.

IT is with extreme satisfaction that we announce that W. H. Pitts has gained the Liverpool Geographical Society's First Prize of £5, and that both H. McCann and F. P. Cheeseright have been honourably mentioned.

During the holidays there have been great extensions and alterations carried out in the basement and Commercial yard.

The Old Dining Room, with its wooden screens and bad light, is a thing of the past, being now replaced by a large airy room, part of which has been excavated from under the Directors' Room; well lighted both by large areas and electric light.

The Commercial School has received the boon of commodious and electric lighted Lavatories, as well as a "Tuck Shop," which is almost a Café.

We feel sure that the whole school will join us in thanking the unknown donor of these benefits.

We are now in the Football Season, and we wish W. Toms and his team every success.

At the Football Meeting on the 8th instant, on K. Mackenzie refusing to re-captain the team, owing to his inability to lead them in the Shield Matches on account of his being over age, W. T. Toms was elected captain, with R. S. Turner sub-captain, and Mackenzie secretary.

Old Boys will be glad to hear that the Masters have received a visit from Richard Burn, an old boy who has been in India during the past nine years.

We are pleased to see that A. J. George and R. T. Roberts have gained £20 and £10 scholarships respectively, at Bangor University. As they are both very hard and conscientious workers, they deserve their success.

E. G. Turner has been awarded Lord Derby's £10 prize for gaining the first place in the local centre of the Oxford Senior Examination.

The same officers as last season have been re-elected for the Rugby Football Club:—F. P. Cheeseright, captain, R. S. Turner, sub-captain, S. H. Nixon, Secretary. Though for some time the state of our Rugby Club has been rather poor, yet interest seems to be springing up among the smaller boys, which is really the great point.

Mr. C. G. Barkla has been elected from University College to an 1851 Exhibition Scholarship for Physics, and begins residence at Trinity College, Cambridge, in October, as a Research Student; he was formerly a pupil in the Commercial School.

# The English Farmer and Pessimism.

IN a random search among Englishmen it is not easy to find the pessimist. To begin with, the Englishman has a belief in the honesty and power of human nature which prevents him from taking a gloomy view of actions and events. His faith in man's honesty can be seen in his dealings with all classes of his countrymen. Politicians, judges, magistrates, and other persons holding high positions of public trust are accredited in this country with sincerity and integrity of purpose to a degree unexampled in any other of the great nations, whilst at the other end of the scale we can see with what reluctance the most depraved characters are admitted to be incorrigible in the leniency of our laws and of our penal system. The Englishman's confidence in the power of mankind is even more evident. Picture to him a state of society and conditions of livelihood far worse than exist at present and he will declare his ability to provide for his own welfare in spite of circumstances. But apart from the natural courage and the self-reliance of our race, there are other causes for the rare occurrence of pessimism among us. It must be remembered that for many centuries England has been a prosperous nation, and from the time of the foundation of our commercial supremacy at least, a very wealthy one. So that although we are by constitution fitted to fight with adversity, and locally are constantly being called upon to do so, yet as a nation we have long been encouraged by events to expect good fortune and general prosperity. A more important cause still is the comparative immunity of this nation from the evils of war, pestilence, and famine.

It would seem, then, that we must regard the English pessimist as something of a rarity, and the creature of peculiar circumstances. Such rarities are almost certain to be found as isolated cases in any of the great classes of our population. Many of them will be found collected from all conditions of men in the number of the suicides. But it is not proposed to introduce this melancholy topic into this essay, for two reasons; in the first place, because suicide is commonly the result of exceptional misfortunes acting on an enfeebled mind; in the second place, because a gruesome discussion of the national statistics of suicide would belie the promise of the chaste covers of the *Magazine*, and would be more in keeping with the crimson or orange covers of the popular periodical.

The English farmer is a more pleasant subject. His mental condition is one of settled pessimism. It could not well be otherwise. Even granting him an assured income, his life is an arduous and an anxious one. He endures bodily toil equal to that of the dock-labourer, combined with mental unrest equal to that of the speculator. Now add the fact that it is quite possible for a year of toil and trouble to carry him nearer to bankruptcy than he was before, and the wonder would be if he were optimistic. Whilst he works hard and fails, he sees men in other walks in life thrive almost without apparent effort, and this being so he cannot be blamed for making comparisons like that drawn by the Northern Farmer between the Parson and himself:—

“But 'e reäds wonn sarmin a weeäk, an' I 'a stubb'd Thurnaby waäste.”

The behaviour of the weather is largely responsible for the state of the farmer's mind. The snow may be good for his seed, the flood for his meadows, the fine weather for his cereals; but the snow kills his sheep, the flood sweeps away his fences, the drought parches his pastures and fires his stacks. If you congratulate him on a fine field of wheat, you must commiserate with him on a poor crop of “turrots”; and though he may get one year in his life-time when rain and sun are so adjusted as to favour all his crops and possessions, yet even then he is not without mournful reflections. “Th' oats are ter'ble 'eavy cutten,” or “Wheat's very wearin' on th' lond,” he sighs. When he is best satisfied, things are no better than “not so bad:” and had he the making of the proverbs, it is certain that one of them would read: “It's a good wind that blows nobody some ill.” The farmer's life contains little beside his work. He takes the county paper once a week and reads it; he goes to church on Sunday morning and sits in the pew that he rents with his farm. He goes to town on market-day, sells his stuff, has a gossip with his cronies, and discourses with them the news of their world. If there is an election he knows that, bad as is his present position, any change would be for the worse, so he votes “wi' squoire an' choorch an' staäte.” The author of *Lorna Doone* tells how the whole countryside feared that if the Doones were rooted out, the effect of their absence would be even worse than that of their presence. Mr.

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Blackmore is himself an instance of the necessary connection between farming and pessimism. He is by profession a popular novelist, and so, of necessity, an optimist. But he has made extensive experiments in farming with no great success. Hence, in his later works, and particularly in *Daniel*, we occasionally meet the author, dressed in corduroys and hob-nail boots, talking regretfully of the good old times of the Corn Laws, and mournfully of the evil day of their abolition.

Much advice has been given to the distressed farmer with the object of helping him to better his position. The effect has often been to increase his difficulties, and to confirm him in his belief that he hasn't much to learn. Probably he is wrong in this belief, and possibly, by the development of education in agriculture, the profits of farming will be permanently increased. One thing alone seems certain, namely, that if his condition is going to be improved, the farmer himself will be the last man to believe it. It will be long before there ceases to be force in the complaint of Virgil: *O fortunatos nimium, sua si bona norint Agricolas,* . . . .

### Asymptotus in Hyperbolam.

[These remarks of the Asymptote addressed to the curve were overheard by a student of the Mathematics, as he nodded over the proposition— $QP \cdot PQ^1 = CD^2$ ]

Long have I followed you, mischievous maid,  
Ever expecting the ever-delay'd.  
To meet you, I'd hoped, ere a day had passed by,  
Ages have flown, but no nearer seem I.

For as I approach, you wander away,  
And when I complain, you mockingly say—  
"I'm coming, I'm coming, you impatient wight,  
We cannot but meet—at the point infinite."

I confess that at present it seems as you say,  
But you'll find it all changed, when you get to I.J.  
There, plus signs are minus, and big things are small,  
And you must walk in circles, or not walk at all.

Unbend, foolish maid, ere we come to that point  
Where Euclid and Algos are quite out of joint.  
Why heed the old Focus, why hear his command,  
Why keep to his law in this far-distant land?

Besides, you are ageing, to tell you the truth,  
Whilst I, though still supple, have outliv'd my youth.  
When Death with his sickle shall hover o'erhead,  
When you're wizened, I'm crusted, what boots it to wed?

### Games Committee.

A MEETING of the Committee was held on Tuesday, 24th October, the Head Master presiding. E. G. Turner was elected Secretary in place of T. Lodge, who had resigned. The question of a badge was then brought up. It was decided that a badge for Athletics should be instituted, and that it should be awarded to members of the Cricket and Football teams who had played in two-thirds of the matches, and to the members of the School Squadron team (Swimming). The winner of the badge must be approved of by the Captain of his team, and is to pay 1/3, half of the cost price of the badge. The badge is suitable for wearing on blazer, football shirt, or swimming costume. After settling other business the meeting closed.

### Games Reports.

#### FOOTBALL.

##### SHIELD TEAM v. SCRATCH ELEVEN.

The first practice game of Association football players was held on Wednesday the 13th. Toms captained the school eleven, while K. Mackenzie was responsible for the scratch. Toms won the toss and elected to take advantage of a strong sun. Opening exchanges were not brilliant, but the school forwards, especially the left and centre, soon began to press, but were unable to trick Mr. Parkes, who proved the stumbling block to many dangerous rushes, and cleared well to his forwards, who invariably placed the ball too far ahead. However, they repeatedly pressed, and Messrs. Hemsley and Nixon worked the ball down the right and centred, but the resulting shot went high. Mackenzie and Uren went away on the left, but were hampered by Toms, R. S. Turner, and P. Thompson, who kicked in magnificent style. However, the scratch forwards worked well together, and succeeded in scoring after about 25 minutes play. From the re-start, the play was all in the school half, and Nixon added to the score from a scrimmage in front of goal, half time being:—Scratch 2; School 0.

On resuming play, the school tried hard to equalise, but they were pulled up by the fine play of Pooley. Toms, however, placed the ball well up the field, and this was well followed up by the forwards, J. Mackenzie succeeding in opening the score for the Shield Team. Play being continued, the scratch forwards combined well, and some good shots were tried at the school goal, which were well dealt with by G. Machray. However, Mr. Hemsley dashed up the right and centred well, the finishing touch being put on by Uren. At the restart play was decidedly in favour

of the scratch team, and K. Mackenzie, after some hard work, added the fourth goal to the winning score. Full Time:—Scratch 4; School team 1.

#### CRICKET.

##### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. MERCHANT TAYLORS (SHIELD).

Played at Wavertree, on Wednesday, 7th June. Score:—

MERCHANT TAYLORS.		INSTITUTE.	
A E Frankland, c Pitts, b Lloyd .....	7	R S Turner, run out .....	7
C R Fay, b Jones .....	1	S H Nixon, c Sykes, b Costain .....	0
A J Costain, run out .....	33	J H Ashe, c Williams, b Costain .....	0
J W Hedley, run out .....	55	R Coe, b Peet .....	0
R Sykes, b Pitts .....	8	W Pooley, b Peet .....	0
M Montgomery, c Coe, b Pitts .....	0	E J Jones, b Costain .....	11
J M Sykes, c Brooke, b Pooley .....	3	P Thompson, c Milner, b Costain .....	6
C Milner, c Pitts, b Pooley .....	7	D Thompson, c Fay, b Costain .....	3
J K Nicolson, not out .....	14	W H Pitts, b Peet .....	0
B A Williams, not out .....	7	P P Lloyd, c Montgomery, b Costain .....	0
J B Peet, did not bat .....	—	J Brooke, not out .....	0
Extras .....	25	Extras .....	4
Total .....	160	Total .....	31

##### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. COWLEY SCHOOLS.

Played on Wednesday, 14th June, at Runcorn.

COWLEY.		INSTITUTE.	
G Wood, b Jones .....	21	R S Turner, c and b Wood .....	11
P Oakes, b Ashe .....	25	E J Jones, b Wood .....	0
T Clancy, c and b Jones .....	1	Ashe, b Wood .....	1
W Moss, c Abraham, b Jones .....	0	W Pitts, b Wood .....	0
A Potts, b Ashe .....	1	R Coe, b Wood .....	0
H Pritchard, run out .....	0	S H Nixon, b Wood .....	20
S W Hutton, run out .....	11	E G Turner, b Wood .....	1
H Blackledge, c Thompson, b Ashe .....	0	P Thompson, c Oakes .....	0
K Hodgson, c Nixon, b Jones .....	8	H Abraham, c Wood, b Oakes .....	6
S Barton, b Ashe .....	1	P Little, b Wood .....	1
J Brooks, not out .....	0	B Haworth, not out .....	0
Extras .....	9	Extras .....	1
Total .....	77	Total .....	49

##### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. OAKES INSTITUTE.

Played at Wavertree, on Wednesday, 21st June. Score:—

INSTITUTE.		OAKES INSTITUTE.	
R S Turner, c and b Soulbey .....	5	Rimmer, b Pitts .....	5
E J Jones, c Oakes, b Stokes .....	10	Davis, run out .....	0
W H Pitts, c and b Bailey .....	9	W A Oakes, b Pitts .....	0
Ashe, b Oakes .....	4	A Sanders, b Jones .....	7
D Pooley, b Oakes .....	8	J Soulbey, run out .....	0
R Coe, c and b Davis .....	16	Bailey, run out .....	1
S H Nixon, run out .....	13	Mercer, c and b Jones .....	4
P Thompson, b Davis .....	0	C Oakes, b Ashe .....	5
E G Turner, b Davis .....	9	R Evans, b Ashe .....	9
D Thompson, b Davis .....	0	Harrow, b Ashe .....	5
L Bellamy, not out .....	6	Fairgrieve, not out .....	0
Extras .....	13	Extras .....	5
Total .....	93	Total .....	57



## LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGE.

Played at Wavertree, on Saturday, 8th July. Score:—

INSTITUTE.		LIVERPOOL COLLEGE.	
W H Pitts, b Henderson .....	0	J W Fletcher, b Pitts .....	3
R S Turner, b Fletcher .....	0	J Henderson, c Turner, b Pitts .....	5
W Pooley, b Henderson .....	0	G D Rogers, c Pooley, b Pitts .....	4
E J Jones, b Henderson .....	6	C Wright, c Pooley, b Pitts .....	0
R D Coe, b Henderson .....	2	A Thorne, c and b Jones .....	14
S H Nixon, run out .....	8	W Montgomery, b Pitts .....	3
Bellamy, b Henderson .....	2	M Caspari, c Turner, b Pitts .....	0
P Thompson, not out .....	2	A Walker, c Turner, b Pitts .....	17
E M Abraham, b Henderson .....	0	J Dumvat, c and b Jones .....	9
D J Thompson, b Henderson .....	0	J Gardiner, c Thompson, b Pitts .....	4
E G Turner, b Henderson .....	0	J. Glendenning, not out .....	3
Extras .....	0	Extras .....	4
Total .....	20	Total .....	66

## LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. BIRKENHEAD SCHOOL.

Played at Wavertree, on Saturday, 15th July. Score:—

INSTITUTE.		BIRKENHEAD SCHOOL.	
S H Nixon, b Forde .....	4	W Ashcroft, c and b Ashe .....	2
W Pooley, hit wicket, b Forde .....	1	Benetto, c Pooley, b Pitts .....	45
R S Turner, c Bates, b Benette .....	0	Pemberton, run out .....	34
J Ashe, c and b Benette .....	6	S Ashcroft, b Bellamy .....	16
W H Pitts, c Ashcroft, b Benette .....	12	Penk, not out .....	21
P Thompson, c Benette, b Prentice .....	27	Prentice, c Pitts, b Pooley .....	10
L Bellamy, b Benette .....	1	Dickinson, not out .....	5
E M Abraham, c Ashcroft, b Prentice .....	5	Ranner, did not bat .....	
D Thompson, c Hargreaves, b Prentice .....	2	Hargreaves, " .....	
R W McCay, c Benette, b Ashcroft .....	6	Bates, " .....	
H A Lee, not out .....	2	Hade, " .....	
Extras .....	11	Extras .....	23
Total .....	77	Total .....	157

## SWIMMING.

We have to record for the third time the success of our team in the Secondary Schools Squadron Race. The race took place on Sept. 28th at Lodge Lane Baths, being an event of the Liverpool Gymnasium Gala. The medals are kindly given by that club, and were first offered for competition in 1897. The Institute were represented by W. Hadden, K. J. Mackenzie, E. G. Turner, (captain), and H. F. Haworth. R. C. de Zouche was reserve. The Liverpool College, Shaw Street, was the only other school to enter. Haworth entered the water first, and succeeded in gaining a lead which was increased by every member of the team, Hadden touching last with a distance of three-quarters of a length between him and the opposing man of the College. The medals were afterwards presented by Alderman Salvige with a few complimentary remarks.

## HIGH SCHOOL SWIMMING CLUB.

The Swimming Contests took place on Thursday, 12th October, at Cornwallis Street Baths. The entries were fairly satisfactory, but there is yet room for improvement in this respect. The races

were keenly contested, and aroused some excitement among High School swimmers and masters. Messrs. Hemsley and Parkes acted as judges, and Mr. Bickerstaff as starter. The Neat Dive was won for the second time by J. Quinn. The first dive separated Bare and Quinn from the other competitors, and Bare, whose first dive was excellent, was beaten by Quinn in the second trial.

The One Length Beginners' Race was very successful, and was won by N. C. Smith, who received four seconds start of scratch.

In the Two Lengths Race, S. Morris succeeded in gaining first place, after a hard race with Quinn and Lee.

There were two heats for the Four Lengths Handicap, the winners of which appeared in the final. Lee allowed Quinn two seconds, but it was evident from the beginning that Quinn could hold his own, and won by about three yards.

The most interesting event was the Ten Lengths Championship. There were three competitors, H. Haworth, E. G. Turner, and K. Mackenzie. Mackenzie gained a lead in each of the first four lengths which he maintained throughout. Turner kept ahead of Haworth in the first two lengths, but the latter drew away and finished second, while Turner was about four yards behind.

The competition for the Humane Society's Medal and Certificate took place on Thursday, 26th October, Quinn, Haworth, and Mackenzie competing. Mackenzie gained in the first two trials, and lost in the third trial, the results being as follows:—

Mackenzie (1), 32 seconds; (2), 40 seconds; (3), 92 seconds; total, 164 seconds.

Quinn (1), 37½ seconds; (2), 50 seconds; (3), 83 seconds; total, 170½ seconds.

Mackenzie thus winning the event.

We have to thank Mr. Eaves, our swimming instructor, for his kindly efforts to promote High School swimming, and feel assured that our success of late years in inter-school swimming is largely due to his superintendence. A large number of boys have learnt to swim in the past season, and we have a good many promising youngsters, who, no doubt, will represent and do credit to the Institute in after years.

## SQUADRON RACE.

## HIGH SCHOOL v. COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

The Annual Four Lengths Squadron Race between the two schools was held at Cornwallis Street Baths, on Monday, 16th October. The High School were represented by K. J. Mackenzie, H. F. Haworth, R. C. de Zouche, and E. G. Turner (Captain); the Commercial School by W. Hadden, H. O. Massey, Aveson, and J. G. Mackenzie (Captain). R. C. de Zouche and Aveson started together, and made a very close race of it, de Zouche gaining a slight lead. Haworth then increased the lead to half-a-length, swimming against Massey, while E. G. Turner finished about a length ahead of J. G. Mackenzie. The most interesting struggle

of the race then took place between K. Mackenzie and Hadden, the champions of their respective schools. Both swam in capital form, but neither could get the advantage of the other, though the pace maintained all through was terrific. The race, therefore, ended in a win for the High School by about a length.

Last year the Commercial won by three-quarters of a length.

MARRIAGE.

We have received from the editor of *Kelly College Chronicle*, Tavistock, a cutting from a local paper recording the marriage of Richard Burn, Indian Civil Service, to Grace Irene Cargill, fourth daughter of the late David Cargil, N.W.P., Oudh Police. We wish them every joy in their wedded life.

The Editor himself is an old boy of the Institute, and we are very pleased that he still takes an interest in the old School.

In Memoriam.

THOMAS UTTLEY,

DIED 5TH SEPTEMBER, 1899.

AGED 9 YEARS, 11 MONTHS,

AFTER A SUDDEN ILLNESS.

Editorial Notices.

The following Magazines have been received, and are acknowledged with thanks:—*Birkenhead School Magazine*, *The Plymouthian*, *The Fettesian*, *Merchant Taylors' Review*, *Crosby*, *King Edward's School Chronicle*, *Birmingham*.

S. H. Nixon and K. J. Mackenzie have been chosen Sub-Editors.

We wish to call attention to the Manual Instruction Classes (Wednesday, 2.30-4.0). The fee, 5s., includes both materials and the use of tools. The classes are under the able guidance of Mr. C. G. Bailey, and specimens of the work done are to be seen in the frames of the pictures which adorn the walls of the class-rooms. Boys wishing to gain a practical knowledge of carpentry cannot do better than join.