

# Liverpool Institute Schools' MAGAZINE.

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THE New Year opens with the Magazine still in existence, and it is a great pleasure for us to record the fact, that at last the L. I. S. M. has prospects of continued prosperity. While heartily glad of this, we cannot help expressing our regret that it is still left to the Sixth, Old Boys, and Masters to write most of the articles. We would distinctly impress on our readers that something more than a large circulation is needed to make the Magazine a success, and that is readable matter, written by those in the school itself.

We have received a letter from one of the boys of the High School, in which he suggested that a prize competition should be started by the Magazine; but before proceeding on such a course, we should like to know the opinions of some of the other boys of the School, and we would be very much obliged to those who favour the proposal, if they would suggest what form the prize should take, and the amount of money which might be set aside for it. For the present we prefer to withhold our opinion on the matter.

The Royal Institution match is the greatest victory the football team has achieved this year. At the time which we write, we do not know the result of the return engagement,

but whatever this be, our success last time remains a great one. The second team, however, have hardly upheld their early reputation. It is to be regretted that our opponents have scratched so many fixtures, and they cannot look for much credit for the victory over the College in the return match. The blame for the large introduction of first team men into the game rests however, in the first instance, with the College.

We have been requested to announce that the entertainment in connection with the L. I. L. D. S., will take place in March, and the exact date will be announced later on. It will take the form of a dramatic performance, but it is not yet decided what the remaining part of the programme will consist of.

W. McI. BROWN,

H. E. LONG,

Joint Editors.

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L. I. L. D. S.

A MEETING was held on November 29th, 1887, R. BURN in the chair.

V. C. H. MILLARD's resolution with reference to the Annual Entertainment was carried.

The VICE-CHAIRMAN read Mr. H. R. ARMSTRONG's paper on "Socialists and Socialism." After explaining the meaning of the word "Socialism," Mr. ARMSTRONG alluded to Robert Owen's scheme of social reconstruction. He then remarked on the development of property and accumulation of wealth in the 18th century, and discussed the theories of S. Simon and Fourier, and commented on the principles of the German Marx school. He deprecated State-aid, touched on Nihilism and Anarchism, and in conclusion showed what tremendous changes Socialism would imply.

MILLARD, DICKSON, LONG, DALE, and BURN took part in the discussion. MILLARD proposed and DALE seconded a vote of thanks to Mr. ARMSTRONG, and a similar compliment was paid to the reader of the paper on the motion of BURROUGHS, seconded by EWART.

A meeting was held on December 6th, 1887, R. BURN in the chair.

A discussion took place concerning the Magazine, in which W. McI. BROWN and others joined.

W. H. CHRISHOLM opened in the affirmative a debate on "Is slavery under any circumstances justifiable?" He considered Mrs. Stowe's work on slavery gave a wrong idea of the situation. He maintained that despotism should always be established where pure anarchy is the only alternative. He instanced the retention of slaves by Moses, and spoke of negroes' willingness to submit to slavery.

C. LUMGARR, for the negative, spoke of the treatment which slaves receive. He depicted some terrors of slavery, and held that it deprives its victim of almost all human rights. That contentment is a reason for palliating slavery, he proved false, and thought it degrading to both master and slave.

KER, DICKSON, WILSON, WALLACE, BROWN, LONG, DALE, MILLARD, BURROUGHS, BARNETT and BURN took part in the debate, most speaking on the negative side. The leaders replied, and the negative was carried by 6 majority. On the motion of MILLARD, seconded by DALE, a vote of thanks was passed to BURN for presiding under the unusual circumstances.

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A meeting was held on December 13th, 1887, H. E. LONG, Vice-Chairman, in the chair.

Discussion took place concerning prize competitions in the L. I. S. M.

Mr. E. SPENCER read a paper on "Carnivorous Plants." He described certain carnivorous plants of the more important type, illustrating the same with drawings. The first plant commented upon was the Sun-dew, a full description of which was given, with special reference to its structure and appetite. The pitcher-plant of New Guinea, and bladder-wort were also described, and their mode of digestion, shape, manner of attracting insects, action on them, and cells, were fully discussed.

MILLARD, BROWN, DALE, DICKSON, WALLACE and TAYLOR spoke. DALE proposed, BROWN seconded, and MILLARD supported a vote of thanks to the essayist. After Mr. SPENCER's reply, the meeting adjourned.

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A meeting was held on Jan. 24th, 1888, R. BURN in the chair.

A statement was made concerning the Annual Entertainment, after which discussion ensued on this matter and also on the Magazine.

H. E. LONG took the chair vacated by R. BURN.

R. BURN opened in the affirmative a debate on "Was the execution of Mary, Queen of Scots, justifiable?" He exhibited the suspicious character of Mary in her intrigues with France, and the European Catholic League. He considered the murder of Darnley of great importance in the consideration of this question. Elizabeth's behaviour was defended, as was also Mary's death in consequence of the Babington plot.

J. B. DALE, for the negative, considered that the important part of the question lay in Mary taking refuge in England, and not in Darnley's murder. He argued that the Court which condemned Mary had no

jurisdiction over her. The charge was true; but Mary had come to England as a friend, and Elizabeth's behaviour was to be condemned.

EWART and MILLARD spoke for the affirmative, and BROWN and LONG for the negative. The division resulted in a majority of 3 for the affirmative.

THE SECRETARY,

L. I. L. D. S.

## EPITAPHS.

IT is very pleasant, especially to one of an antiquarian turn of mind, to visit in the spare moments of a hot summer's day, when one feels neither inclined to mental or bodily exercise, some quiet, shady, country churchyard, and there to while away a few pleasant minutes in endeavouring to read, vainly or successfully, as the case may be, the curious epitaphs which so frequently present themselves to view. But there are white days and black days, and as Horace has it, "*dies creta, an carbone notandi*:" and much disappointment and chagrin is felt, when after a warm trudge for seven miles or so, with sweaty brow, and dust-bespattered garments, the enthusiast arrives at the churchyard, only to find himself securely locked out.

It is indeed, only to the oldest churches that we must go, to be able to come across any very curious epitaphs. In these however, all types are to be seen, and it cannot be without a sigh of thankfulness that the observer notes the steady removal of the nonsense which seems to have been so greatly in vogue as regards monumental inscriptions in our forefathers' time. The praises which are lavished on all whether good or bad, compels one indeed to view the tombstones of obscure persons with a certain amount of suspicion. I say obscure, for no one can gaze upon the tombs of truly great persons, without some emotion of reverence and awe. It may not, perhaps, be out of place to quote a few of the host of curious epitaphs which have been met with. To begin with, we find a good instance of the punning type of inscriptions in the church of St. Nicolas, Yarmouth:—

Here lies a man, who first did dye  
When he was twenty-four;  
And yet he lived to reach the age  
Of hoary hairs, four score;  
And now he's gone, and certain 'tis  
He'll not dye anymore.

There are many examples of epitaphs bearing puns on the same word. The following are good instances, first, on a Richard Worme, in Peterborough:—

Does worm eat Worme? Knight Worme this truth confirms,  
For here with worms, lies Worme, a dish for worms;  
Does Worme eat worms? Sure Worme this will deny,  
For Worme with worms, a dish for worms don't tie;  
'Tis so, and 'tis not so: for, free from worms,  
'Tis certain Worme is blest without his worms.

The second is on a man named More:—

Here lies one More, and no more than he;  
One More, and no more. How can that be!  
Why one more and no more will be here alone,  
But here lies one More, and that's more than one.

On a Mr. Chest appears this epitaph:—

Here lies at rest, I do protest,  
One chest upon another;  
The chest of wood was very good,  
Who says so of the other?

The next is an Australian one:—

Here lies my wife Polly, a terrible shrew,  
If I said she wasn't, I should lie too.

A very pleasing one composed for the tombstone of Dickson, Provost of Dundee. In his will he requests his three executors to write his epitaph, consigning three guineas to them as a reward for their poetical task.

The first, after much thought wrote his line, and then pocketed his share. His line ran thus:—

Here lies Dickson, Provost of Dundee.

The second added in like manner:—

Here lies Dickson, here lies he.

The third smartly concluded with

Hallelujah, Hallelujee!

and immediately departed with his guinea.

Here is one for our cricketers, it appeared in Salisbury.

I bowled and I struck, I caught, and stopped,  
Sure life's a game of cricket;  
I blocked with care, with caution hopped,  
Yet Death has hit my wicket.

Some of the nautical epitaphs are very good, especially the Irish ones. The following is easily detected as Irish:—

Here lies the body of John Mound,  
Lost at sea and never found.

Another, on G. Phillipot, a good sailor:—

Full many a life he saved  
With his undaunted crew;  
He put his trust in Providence,  
And cared not how it blew.

We read the following on an old lady:—

She drank good ale, strong punch and wine,  
And lived to the age of ninety-nine.

It is to be supposed that she was *beered* by public subscriptions by her (*hale* and *stout* companions who felt her loss deeply.

There is a very pathetic and poetical epitaph in Jersey. It runs thus:—

Here lies John Ross,  
Killed by a hoass.

A very reverent inscription to a cook invokes "Peas to his hashes ;" and on an angler's grave is to be read "hooked it !"

It would be possible to fill a large volume with such epitaphs as have been quoted, but as space is short, a conclusion must be made, and so we end with the inscription carved on an artist's tombstone,

SCALPTOR.

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## THE SAILOR'S YARN.

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### CHAPTER I.

"Aye ! I've travelled about a good deal in my day, and now that my timbers are so battered, and my hulk, generally, is so unseaworthy, I've settled down in life to try and make the best of a bad job. Aye ! Aye ! in my time I've suffered a good deal, and I've learned a good deal more ; and, Sir ! if you'll just sit down on this here bit o' stone and listen to my unculterwated lingo, I'll tell you a little of what I know a lot." I sat down on the bit of stone beside the old man, who was busy preparing for his long speech—filling and lighting his pipe, buttoning up his great coat, and laying his stick upright between his knees. While waiting his convenience, I could not help admiring the fine, old, white-haired, weather-beaten sailor, as he leaned against the wall of his house, rubbing the "baeca" between his hands preparatory to filling his pipe. It was in the summer time, and, having my holidays, I was staying by the sea-side recruiting my health. As I was sociable, I soon knew and spoke to "both this one and that ;" but I enjoyed the company of none so much as this old tar. His blunt and quaint style quite enchanted me, and, if my reader would like, I will give, as much as possible in his own words, the subject of one of his most favourite rehearsals.

"Well, then," said he, "you must know about how it all happened. Jack—he was a fine fellow was Jack, he was my old shipmate—was born an' brought up in a little village in Scotland, and when he was about 12 years of age his father—he was another fine old fellow—took me an' adopted me inter their fami y, 'cause my parents had died, and I had no one to care for me. Well, we two lads we went to school together, we learned together, and we played together, and accordingly our simple friendship grew fast into a united love, every external difference only serving to bind us more closely together. When Jack was about 14 and me 15, father died, and we were thus left to look after our mother, for she was like a true, good mother to me. But anxiety and grief soon killed her, and, after paying her the last honour we could, Sir, we shifted about in order to try on something for ourselves. But nothing pleased us on shore, so we therefore determined to go to sea. Well, Sir, that was a purty easy job : we found the "Rook" sailing from Glasgow for Rio Janeiro, and you may be sure, when the captain expressed his willingness to take us on board we were not loth to go. We were willing, and a few days of sea soon made us sailors. Aye, Sir, I likes to think o' those days when poor Jack was with me, and—but never mind, let's get on. Well, we had enjoyed two good

voyages to Rio, and now good weather, a good ship—aye, Sir, she just went over the water like a duck—and a jolly crew, favoured our third voyage. The captain was a fine man and a good commander, but not strict enough ; and this was the means of causing a good deal of trouble, as you will see. Now, the first mate he had, the voyage before, been at loggerheads with the cap'n about some 'at, and we thought it had all blown over ; but on it come again, an' Jack an' me, who used to do some of the steerin', heard some purty dark words a-passing between 'em, and so we told the best of our friends among the sailors. Well, Sir, together we made it up not to say anything about it, but to watch and see that nout went wrong with the cap'n, because some of the sailors, although they were a jolly set, were crafty an' purty bulky below water, and we thought—in fact we knew—that they were far too chummy with that old villain, the mate, who was clearly planning a mutiny."

(To be continued.)

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## CHAT ON THE CORRIDOR.

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A SCENE which occurred in the School the other day,—the less said about the class it was in the better—is worthy of record. Two youths on being requested to quit the form they occupied, did so. To the astonished gaze of the rest of the class there was left on the form a large quantity of sweets which they had not taken up !

THE Cricket prospects for next season should be bright indeed. With our last year's captain and the other best bat of last season still in the team, we ought to have a successful career. We should endeavour to do something to atone for the two smashings we have received from the College in Football.

By the bye, I must not neglect to say a word concerning the brilliant successes we continue to gain at Football. The defeat of the Royal was a tremendous surprise to our opponents, and the Middle School of the College were also creditably beaten.

THE constitution of the team representing the Liverpool Schools against Birkenhead Park 2nd, as far as our Club is concerned has naturally been commented upon. Burroughs, Ewart, and Ker well deserve their places in it, but the exclusion of Robson by the narrow majority of one hardly seems right. Considering all that he has done this season, he was surely entitled to a place.

I WILL correct here an error which occurred in last month's magazine. The  $\times$  in the mathematical enigma should have been  $+$ . While making the correction, I will just say that it seems to me far too much has been said on the matter, and that for the great mass of the readers of the magazine, one symbol would be as satisfactory as the other.

THE Debating Society has come in for rather a large amount of ridicule in the Magazine, and I do not mean to add to this, but to ask the Secretary one question. Why, as the Society is named the Liverpool Institute Society, is it that all the members are sixth-formers or Old Boys? Now, Mr. Secretary, why is this?

LET me mention a curious question which has been received, and ask our readers for a reply. "What is a speaker to do when he is told by one person to hold his *peace*, and by another to hold his *noise*?"

Even the great make slips sometimes, and the cleverest occasionally make queer translations from foreign tongues. To render words meaning "broiling dried fish" by "looking at the mummies" certainly looks rather peculiar, but nevertheless it is genuine.

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## LAZINESS.

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IT is generally my unhappy fate to find that my pet theories and firmest convictions are directly opposite to those of my friends and relations. In debate, in conversation, in life generally, I am always a member of the opposition, and feel the pride belonging to one in that position, as being some little distance ahead of popular opinion, and free from the prejudice and fetters which bind the slavish unit of the unthinking, unreasoning majority.

This introduction is meant to prepare the reader for the unorthodox position which I am about to take up with respect to the subject of this article. From my earliest years it has been told me by teachers, parents, copy book headings and other sources of information, that laziness is a thing to be avoided, that Satan is in the habit of finding work for the unemployed, which always seemed to me to be very kind on his part, that I should study the ways of the ant, and those of the industrious little bee, which, it seems, is in the habit of making good use of the shining hours.

This unanimity had the usual result. What so many people say is pretty sure to be wrong I thought, and careful study of the subject has shown that this is so. Laziness, instead of being a thing to be avoided and condemned by all good boys and men, is a fine art to be cultivated with care; it is a gift of the gods which is granted to only a few chosen ones, for many men are as unable to be lazy as they are to sum an infinite series, or give the rules for the variation of the past participle.

Let us begin in the approved fashion by a definition. Here as usual, I depart from the established custom, and instead of saying what I mean by laziness, prefer the unorthodox and easier course of saying what I don't mean. I mean what laziness does not mean, not what I myself don't mean. This is involved, but it may be made out with care. Laziness does not mean idleness, but includes it as a rule, as the

greater includes the less, and it most certainly does not mean loafing about. He who loafs, never experiences the sweet pleasures of laziness, just in the same way as he who never works, never knows the pure delight of a holiday. No, the man who is most lazy, is the man who is most hardworking, and the same holds good of boys. This may seem a paradox, but it is not, and the careful student of human nature, in other words, anybody who reads this, will admit that it isn't when he has finished this article. If anybody after that, however, still thinks that I am wrong, then he must be set down as a duffer, who had better turn his attention to less abstruse questions.

Let the reader call to mind the very hardest examination he ever went in for, and for which he worked his very best, and with respect to the result of which he entertained bright hopes. Let him call to mind the subsequent departure with the other members of his family to the sea-side, let us say, for the annual holiday. Did you never, on some hot afternoon, lie down within hearing of the sad sea waves and, gazing upwards, watch the light clouds slowly melt away, while far above you the lark was pouring out its soul in music at heaven's gate and bringing back forgotten thoughts which seemed to linger in the mind without being formed? If ever you have done this or anything analogous to it, you have been lazy and what is more you know how nice it is. But, as I said above, some people do not know how to be lazy, and them we pity. Under the circumstances just sketched above they would be reading a book instructive or otherwise, probably otherwise, or they would be hunting butterflies or grubs or periwinkles, or or some other of the innumerable order of birds, beasts, and fishes which it enters into the mind of man to collect. These people must be doing something either with their brains or hands; they really do not know how to be lazy. Let us mourn their sad fate and pass on.

It will be noticed that mention was made of the sea-side. Now some people who ought to know say that you can be lazy anywhere, but I say that laziness in its very best and highest form is only to be enjoyed at the sea-side. For my own part

"In all my wanderings through this world of care,  
In all my griefs, &c."

as the poet remarks, I have often been lazy but one time stands out bright like a star when only one is shining in the sky (this a quotation). It is summer and I am on a boat—a sailing boat—just large enough for two people to manage and having a half deck "forrad." On this deck I am lying full in the sun, and often in fancy's dream I lie there still and hear the gentle plash and ripple of the water as we glide through it, the distant plaintive cry of the sea gulls, the rustling flap of the sail without a sound of earth to spoil the harmony. There I lie and let the sun peel the skin off my nose without a care, without a thought of anything beyond the enjoyment of the moment. It was not the soft st resting place I have ever known, but it was the happiest. Well, there's nothing half so sweet in life as the remembrance of these past happy times, and the best thing you can do is to try and experience them.

In conclusion, I think that it may be safely said that whatever may be his faults or his virtues the matter of that, there is nobody who knows better than the writer how to be on occasion fully, gloriously, and entirely lazy.

## FOOTBALL.

## FIRST TEAM MATCHES.

L. I. F. C. v. Tue Brook (extra third team).—This match was played on December 3rd, and though arranged for the fourth team of Tue Brook, many third team men were brought up against us. Under these circumstances the result, viz., a draw—the Institute scoring 2 minors, and Tue Brook a disputed try and 1 minor—is very satisfactory. Our forwards were overmatched, but Burroughs as usual played up well, and among the backs Robson was of great service.

L. I. F. C. v. Liverpool College (Middle School).—This match was played at Fairfield on Wednesday, December 7th. Early in the game the College team (who were assisted by two masters) scored 2 minors, but soon afterwards Robson obtained 2 tries, the first of which he converted into a goal. After crossing over, Robson dropped at goal but missed, and Henderson ran in and touched the ball down, thereby scoring another try. Shortly afterwards Robson again ran in but no goal resulted. Thus the Institute won by 1 goal, 3 tries and 3 minors, to 2 minors.

L. I. F. C. v. Royal Institution.—This match was played on December 16th, on the ground of the latter. Shortly after the start the Institute scored a minor, and before half-time was called they obtained a try, Drasco touching the ball down behind the posts; this Robson turned into a goal. On changing ends the Royal scored a minor from the kick off, but though they were more than once near the Institute's goal line, they were unable to score, so that the game resulted in the Institute defeating their powerful opponents by 1 goal, and 1 minor, to 1 minor. Our forwards played splendidly, and Robson and Ker were the best of the backs.

L. I. F. C. v. Merchant Taylors' School.—This match was played on January 25th, 1888, the Institute being without Williams. In the first half our opponents kicked a goal from a try, and soon after dropped a goal. Nothing more but minors was scored till towards the end of the game, when the Merchant Taylors' obtained another try, a goal resulting. We were thus beaten by 3 goals and 5 minors, to 2 minors. Wilson played well at full back, and Borroughs among the forwards.

This game was played instead of the match with the Royal Institution, who scratched this match.

## SECOND TEAM MATCH.

L. I. F. C. v. Liverpool College.—This return match was played at Sefton Park, on December 21st, and resulted in a win for the Institute by 2 goals to 1 try. The tries for the Institute were obtained by Williams and A. J. Ewart, and Robson kicked the goals. Both teams had several first team men playing for them.

SPECTATOR.