

# LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE SCHOOLS MAGAZINE.

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## Editorial.

THE month of May has, for many of our readers, been an eventful one; for during that time they have undergone a series of trials termed the South Kensington Examinations, yet putting these on one side, we find that there is very little of anything really important to record in this number of the *Magazine*. The display of Physical Exercises, which took place at the Gymnasium, was *the* event of last month, and without doubt, the boys who took part in the proceedings have fully taken advantage of the weekly visit to the Gymnasium, which was instituted last summer. In seeing the fellows displaying their gymnastic capabilities to such advantage, we naturally concluded that this year's sports would eclipse even last year's, and we had specially reserved a large space for the report of the same. Well, the sports have not yet come off, and as far as we can foresee are not likely to, until the spirit of the boys of the Liverpool Institute moves in some very different direction to what it has done of late. The second Festival of Song which came off last Tuesday, certainly did, in one way, show that the boys were not utterly devoid of loyalty to the old School, and we only wish that they could, in some way, extend that loyalty a little more. The School Clubs, as will be seen in their detailed reports, have, on the whole, had a fairly successful month, both in attendance and in enterprise. During this month the members of the Debating Society and their friends are going to give us Goldsmith's comedy, "*She stoops to Conquer*"; if we are to judge the ability of the Debating Society by the entertainments it has given us in former years, we do not hesitate to say that every boy should avail himself of this opportunity of seeing them in this select and

amusing play. It should not be forgotten that Mr. Book is, and has been, for a great part responsible for the annual entertainments of the L. I. L. D. S., and too great thanks cannot be awarded him for his constant assistance, which has gone such a long way to make these entertainments so popular. We here take the opportunity of tendering our apology to Mr. Book for the omission of his name in the report of the Orchestral Rehearsal, which appeared in last month's issue. It is a real pain to us to think that we should have allowed Mr. Book's name to have escaped our notice, especially, as will no doubt be recollected, he sang under great difficulties, having contracted a severe cold on the night of the concert. His songs, "Three Men in a Boat," and "Uncle Jack," contributed largely to the success of the Rehearsal. Let us again thank both the masters who have in any way given us their assistance in promoting the sale of the *Magazine*, and the boys for their continual support.

### Chat on the Corridor.

WELL, when are your sports coming off? is the cry which daily assails our ears at the present time. How we blush, and how foolish we look when we have to tell old boys and our friends that there are not to be any sports this year owing to a lack of entries. For shame! Boys of the Institute. How can you thus disgrace your old School? It is really astounding and hardly credible that, out of over a thousand boys, barely 250 could pluck up courage to plank down sixpence or so, the fee of his entry.

We are glad to be able to announce the result of the examination for the Exhibition to the High School from the Commercial. The Exhibition has been awarded to J. B. Taylor, of the 1/4 Class. He has been top, or nearly so, in each of the necessary examinations. We heartily congratulate him on his achievement, and hope that the other competitors will be encouraged by the success of their fellow-scholar to work hard and strive to gain the next Exhibition offered.

We are glad to learn that a Rambling Club for the Commercial has been formed. A boy who has not yet taken advantage of at least one of the several clubs or societies now in existence ought to be heartily ashamed of himself. Yet maybe there are some few who never leave the house on a Wednesday or Saturday afternoon. We strongly advise them to at once join some club, by which they can spend a fine afternoon in the open air. We assure them that they will never regret doing so.

While glancing over the leaves of a local daily paper, I was much struck by seeing the statement that bicycling is decreasing; notwithstanding this general fact, one cannot but remark how greatly this grand exercise has increased among the pupils of the Liverpool Institute. If

one could see all the sorts and conditions of bicycles ridden by his school-fellows it would cause him a considerable amount of amusement. Some still stick to the high machine of 48 inches or more. To feel yourself flying along, towering in thy upward course about the loftiest lamp-posts, is a sensation truly delightful. I'm awfully polite, and as I'm not graceful enough to doff on a bicycle, I have relinquished such contrivances.

The library consists at present of 29 members, and 220 books. The entrance fee entails a laying out of 9d., and the term subscription that of 6d. Mr. Caldicott's room is reserved for reading every dinner hour. The 1/5, 2/5, 1/4 and 6th forms possess each two representatives on the committee. The charges are ½d. per volume for one week, and 1d. per day fine for non-return.

The Festival of Song, given by the whole school on Tuesday afternoon, was indeed a great success, and, if we are to judge from the platform, crowded with ladies and gentlemen, we should not hesitate to say that a great deal of interest is taken in the musical progress of the school by every one who has had any connection with it. It is evident that the Orchestra has been doing some praiseworthy work lately from the way in which the members of it performed on Tuesday. Mr. Book largely contributed to the enjoyment of the audience by his powerful rendering of two very fine songs. One of these, "Christmas comes but once a year," has a special charm for old boys of the Institute. It was composed by "Ralph Breterton," a *nom de plume* of Charles Santley—a gentleman who at one period was a pupil of the old school. There were present on the platform a number of gentlemen who serve on the schools' committee, one of these being Dr. R. J. Lloyd, who expressed his great sympathy with the musical movement, and urged upon the boys the great necessity of learning, while at school, some good old songs, which would be certain to prove a source of pleasure to them in their later days.

The programme of the Debating Society contains, among its more prominent features, three glees by the Choral Society, two violin solos kindly promised by Miss Hilda Hughes, two songs by Evans, and two by Mr. Book.

We make this month an announcement which we feel sure will be received with regret by not a few of our High School readers. It is that of the intended resignation of Mr. Reed, who has taught in the High School since about March, 1887. Mr. Reed leaves us for Cambridge, where, in addition to study, he intends we believe to take up work which will, it may be thought, be very congenial to him. He goes from us having had upon the school a distinctly good influence for upwards of four years, and there is more than one boy, both among those in the school now and among those who have passed out of it, who can give his grateful testimony to the friend Mr. Reed has been to him. While it was never our own lot to come much under his teaching, we can speak of his unflinching kindness to us throughout the time he has known us, and we are glad of this opportunity of publicly recognising it. He may leave the school with the full assurance of having left a name and influence behind him which will not easily be forgotten or obliterated.

No doubt our readers will be glad to hear of the astonishing success of Institute boys in the Book-keeping Examination, which took place in March. The boys who entered from the Commercial School obtained 8 First Classes, 40 Second Classes, and 6 Third Classes; while only one boy failed. No one failed from the High School. What is even more pleasing to know, is that out of all the other schools in England there was but one First Class. This certainly throws great credit on the teaching of both Mr. Bickerstaffe and Mr. Eaves, and our only regret is that more boys—especially High School boys—did not enter for the examination.

### Reading.

I APPROACH the subject upon which I have been asked to write with considerable diffidence, for I am painfully aware how incompetent I am to say anything worth saying upon it, and I know perfectly well that advice as to reading, coupled with other matter of a moral and improving nature, forms the staple of not a few public addresses, magazine articles, and the like. However, if my public will be patient and indulgent, we may come to a right understanding, and hit off something worth remembering.

I would specially, but not exclusively, speak to the boys of the middle forms. To these I would say shun trash as you would the plague; it is easily recognized; it deals largely in dukes and coronets, and impossible young ladies; it introduces you to an extensive circle of "baronial halls," "ancestral castle," and makes you gasp with the wealth of its characters, their high and lofty conversation, and their ignorance of all below them; therein marquises mate with milliners, and the fortunate servant maid finds a husband in some high-born peer. Shun all such, for if it does you no harm—which, by the way, is quite doubtful—it most emphatically does you no good. On a level with the foregoing are to be placed those tales in which impossible boys, aged, usually, sixteen, do impossible things, such as "boarding," sword in hand, the deck of some fierce pirate, or with "unflinching" courage clubbing a lion with the butt-end of his "trusty" rifle. If you must have such, see at least that the author's name adorns the title-page, and that the book itself is published by a trustworthy firm; otherwise, your reading will not only not improve your mind, but unfit it for reading of a better kind.

Then I would advise you early to leave the shallows of hairbreadth escapes and moving accidents by flood and field, and take to the depths of standard authors; these you will find, as I have done from personal experience, are not half so stiff as you would imagine, and as you go on you will find your mind expand and your taste improve. There is no surer way to cultivate the mind than by the reading and understanding of classical English authors. What perhaps you first look upon as a

task, you quickly find grows a real and substantial pleasure to you, and in proportion as you read, so will you educate yourselves in the best sense of the word.

No man, surely, ought to consider himself thoroughly educated until he has read at least Scott, Dickens, and Thackeray; and the sooner we begin, the better for us. These three writers, so widely different both in style and subject-matter, will give us a valuable training indeed. I will not presume to recommend any further writers, for different minds have different bents, and as our mind forms it will naturally follow its own inclination.

And now is your best time for reading. As yet you are burdened with no exams., still less with much home work, and a noble effort is being made in your very midst to form a library which shall serve to encourage sound literary taste and give a like training. You have in that library an almost incalculable opportunity of benefitting yourselves, and one which, if properly made use of, will serve you well through life.

My last point will, I fear, raise a howl of execration among a section of my readers. It is this: When you leave school—and that time cannot be far off—strive to keep up your French and Latin, and, if possible, your Greek, and German. You will, I take it, find them infinitely more enjoyable when the *need* of doing them has gone; and none of us have any idea how excellent is the mental training afforded by reading another language; the experiment, at all events, is worth trying, and no harm can be done if it fails.

Now, gathering up the threads of my discourse, cultivate, while you have the chance, a taste for the best authors; read them well and discriminatingly; criticise and compare; read biographies of your favourites; avoid trash in all its various forms, and if by this means you do not make yourself a man worth knowing, then all our best and greatest writers and thinkers are but a pack of know-nothings.

### Rambling Clubs.

#### HIGH SCHOOL.

APRIL 22nd. On Wednesday, a Ramble was arranged for Leasowe, and a party of twelve left the Landing Stage by the two o'clock boat for New Brighton. From New Brighton they walked along the shore to Leasowe, where they arrived about 3.30. Some of the party went up the Lighthouse, whilst others amused themselves with a friendly calf close by. The party then proceeded to a small cottage, where they regaled themselves with ginger beer and biscuits. A start was then made across the country for Bidston, which was reached about six o'clock. From there the train was taken to James Street.

May 15th. On the above date a Ramble was conducted to Raby Mere. A start was made from the Landing Stage by boat to Eastham,

where the party made a short stay in order to see the Manchester Ship Canal. The woods were then taken to, and the party, after passing Bromborough, arrived at Raby Mere. Tea was then served, and a couple of boats were taken out for an hour. A walk was then made to Rock Ferry, from where the boat was taken to Liverpool.

#### COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

A Rambling Club has been started in the Commercial School, under the guidance of Mr. Blundell. The Club will meet on Wednesday afternoons. As only a limited number can be taken at a time, a list of invited members, chosen alphabetically, will be published on Monday mornings, on the notice board.

The first Ramble took place on Wednesday, May 20th. The Club left Wavertree Park at 2.30, and went by Old Swan to Broad Green, and home by Wavertree. A good deal of amusement was occasioned by some sheep-washing, which was going on in a field near Old Swan. At Wavertree, the Club inspected the Monk's Well. A modern cross, bearing the words "*Deus dedit, Homo bibit*," stands upon an ancient stone of the time of Henry V. Upon the latter is an inscription, "*Qui non dat quod habet, doemon infra ridet. Anno 1414.*" On the whole, the Club had a most enjoyable afternoon, the first, it is to be hoped, of a series of pleasant country rambles. The close time for wild birds' nests and eggs extends from March to August, during which season neither birds nor eggs must be taken.

Moseley, 1/5, Snewing 1/5, and A. W. Robinson 2/5 have undertaken to act as a committee for the Club.

### Cricket.

THE game of Cricket is perhaps one which has increased in popularity during the last twenty or thirty years more than any other recreation of a kindred nature. Persons interested in this noble game have, to some extent, showed that it is allied to a game which was played during the seventeenth century, and quotations from writers of those times distinctly point out that people of the highest rank took part in it. Of course, we should not have seen in those times two groups of three stumps placed at a distance of twenty-two yards apart, nor should we have beheld the field arranged as to-day. A very important man on the field at that time was a longstop or longleg. This individual had to be the happy possessor of a good pair of strong and long legs, had to be entirely free from any nervousness, and possess a sharp eye and sure judgment. From this it can easily be gathered that he was the third most important man on the field. The bowling of that period was very peculiar. It consisted of a kind of low, underhand, very swift delivery. If the ball could be delivered with a well-timed jerk, it was thought to be considerably more destructive, and therefore to sensibly heighten the

batsman's discomfiture—the still essential quality of good cricket. It can perhaps be imagined how one would feel when batting during such play—that is whilst being literally assaulted by a strong fellow by means of a rather heavy missile. Someone may say that the cricket of modern times is not altogether unlike this, but when the bowling of the periods is contrasted, and the protections afforded by pads, gloves, etc., are reviewed, it will readily be seen how a man who plays modern cricket stands only a fraction of the chances of getting hurt that his predecessor did. The Surrey Oval has no doubt witnessed some exceptionally fine displays of skill in the willow-handling groove, and if it had been endowed with the power of verbal expression could furnish us with some glowing accounts of famous matches.

Good cricket requires a successful participator in it to possess a large amount of agility, combined with a due proportion of muscular strength. Any recreation which tends to develop these two necessary properties in a man is certainly worthy of his consideration. May not this be one of the causes which have so popularised the game? An idea of the extent of this popularity may be conceived from a visit, on a county match day, to either the ground at Old Trafford, Manchester, or that at Kennington. Men are truly proud of possessing the skill and dexterity which entitle them to play in these big matches, and are worthily revered by their friends and the people in general. Such skill can only be acquired by incessant and careful practice in youth. Every boy should be able to play a decent game of cricket. If he can't there is surely not much spirit or endurance about him. Schooldays constitute one of the most critical periods of an individual's life. During that period his tastes are, to a very great extent, formed, and since he is not supposed to develop into a mere bookworm, a taste for games, and especially cricket, should be encouraged. The practise of these pursuits will render him capable of bearing a great deal of fatigue, and make him rely more upon his own resources than those of other people. It is a delightful thing to figure on the list of one's school's first team, and is more so if that school be one of repute; for in an encounter with a rival school, victory depends not on any single individual, but on the successful co-operation of all its members. Of course success is sometimes secured either by the brilliant display of batting or bowling exhibited by an exceptional few; but how much oftener is a like result achieved by steady co-operation? The nerves of the onlookers are strung up to a high state of tension when, the last two batsmen being in, ten runs are required to eclipse the rival's score. Perhaps the batsmen are not very reliable, and the bowling may be peculiar. During the travel of each ball everyone holds his breath. This goes on until there have been bowled two maiden overs, and then commence awful bowling tactics. There is one ball which first breaks, shoots, and then in the w——! no it isn't, it has been played. The next from an easier bowler is easily knocked to the boundary by a "swipe" for six. A new bowler is now put on whom Jim Blockall seems to like, for he makes a terrible attempt at a lift. But alas! long-on is holding out his long paws to receive it; luckily this youth has a taste for grease, and so the leather regains its freedom, merrily rolling on to tell of well-earned victory.

## Swimming.

### COMMERCIAL.

ON April 14th a number of members assembled at Cornwallis Street Baths, in order to enter for the competitions, on the results of which captains were elected. The following were the successful youths: Martin, Robertson, Douglas, and Cobb.

On the following Thursday a meeting was held, in Mr. Bickerstaff's room, for the purpose of selecting a number of boys to serve on the Committee. On votes being taken, it was found that Harris, Wilson, Fisher, Couldrey, Johnson, and Crellin had the preference. At a subsequent meeting of the Committee, Harris was unanimously elected Hon. Secretary and Treasurer. The number of members of this Club has attained the large total of 130, and it is daily increasing. The colours of the Club are exactly the same as in the previous year. Polo seems to have a great many lovers, and so does Swimming in general. Nothing is deserving of more encouragement than an endeavour to extend the teaching of the noble art of swimming. Last year about sixty boys, who, at the commencement of the season, could not hold themselves above water for a single stroke, were taught the suitable use of their limbs in the abundant element. Three silver medals, this year, are to be awarded to the three learners who have made most progress.

### HIGH SCHOOL.

The Swimming season opened very well after the Easter holidays, and although the weather has not been so encouraging to swimmers as it was last year, the number of members already exceeds the total strength of the Club at the end of last season by three, and the attendances at the practices, on Mondays and Thursdays, have been much better. 73 members have paid their subscriptions, which places beyond doubt the fact that the prizes will be quite equal in value to those of season 1890, and probably greater in number. It is time that intending competitors were commencing in earnest their practice for the approaching competitions. For those who are going to compete for the Humane Society's Medal and Certificate, trials with the "dummy" will begin with the month of June.

## Orchestral Society.

THE practices of the above Society have been held regularly during the last month, and a lot of extra work has been got through, in preparation for the "Festival of Song" on Tuesday, with what a fine

result all know. It should be borne in mind that the expenditure is rather heavy, and, as the last balance sheet showed, the Society is in debt to Mr. Bulmer to the extent of between £2 and £3. This is not a very satisfactory state of affairs, and one can see what will be the result of its continuance. Mr. Bulmer also kindly offers that if a double bass can be secured he will undertake to teach some boy to play it.

## Liverpool Institute Cricket Club.

IT is extremely gratifying to see that this year a club has been formed, and as far as can now be judged, it does not seem to have a bad future before it. One of the recent fixtures was that with Wallasey Grammar School, which was played on Saturday, May 16, at Wallasey. The result was rather creditable to the Institute, as it succeeded in bringing about a draw. Some rather fine cricket was displayed on both sides. For the old school, Marshall seems to have played a very decent game, and one can judge of the energy—considering he is not a stone wall—with which he landed out while viewing the number of runs figuring to his credit. It was rather unlucky that Jenkins was so soon disposed of at this match, as everyone relies upon him to a considerable extent, and this reliance is seldom misplaced. Stones, Jenkins, and Marshall captured the majority of wickets, some of which were rather hard to deal with. Appended is a list of scores made in this match:—

WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.		LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.	
Cannell, b. Marshall	8	F. Marshall, not out	73
Tranton, c. Stones, b. Marshall	8	W. Jenkins, b. Cannell	0
Luya, b. Stones	18	F. Stones, b. Barnett	7
Tomlinson, b. Stones	9	A. E. Ewart, b. Barnett	2
Barnett, c. Howard, b. Stones	11	Somers, b. Luya	15
McDonald, c. Marshall, b. Jenkins	19	Hinde, not out	5
Cannell, c. and b. Marshall	8		
Hordie, b. Jenkins	13		
Woffenden, run out	7		
Tipping, b. Jenkins	0		
Cannell, not out	3		
Extras	14	Extras	1
Total	108	Total (for 4 wks.)	103

In the encounter with Waterloo High School at Waterloo, Institute only succeeded in putting together 23 runs, whilst Waterloo easily ran up a total of 79. The comparison of these totals is not altogether strength-giving, but let there be hope.

May 23rd was the day fixed for a return match with Wallasey Grammar School. The ground having received a great deal of rain that day, was in splendid form for bowling on. Marshall proved excessively destructive during the game, as he took nine wickets for 10 runs. The scores are as follow:—

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.		WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.	
Fay, c. Luya, b. Barnett	0	T. Cannell, c. Stones, b. Marshall	0
Marshall, c. Woffenden, b. Cannell	4	McWilliam, b. Marshall	2
Ker, c. Tipping, b. McDonald	5	Wilson, b. Marshall	0
Stones, b. Cannell	0	Hardy, c. Chisholm, b. Marshall	2
Chisholm, run out	4	Barnett, b. Marshall	6
Brotherton, c. and b. Cannell	5	Woffenden, b. Marshall	0
Ewart, c. Luya, b. McDonald	0	Tomlinson, not out	6
Hinde, c. Woffenden, b. Cannell	2	Tipping, b. Marshall	0
Somers, c. Tomlinson, b. Cannell	2	Weaver, b. Marshall	2
Orford, not out	0	Cannell, run out	4
Watkins, b. McDonald	0	McDonald b. Marshall	0
Extras	7	Extras	3
Total	29	Total	25

It is sincerely hoped that every member of the Club will turn up at each match, as when substitutes have to be secured, the victory cannot faithfully be claimed as our own. The necessity for a good deal of practice in fielding was rendered painfully obvious in the match with Waterloo, during which no less than three easy catches were not taken.

### Cycling Club.

SINCE our last issue, the above Club has visited Sefton, with its interesting church, Prescott, and Warrington, all of which were very enjoyable runs. It is to be deplored that some of the members do not more frequently attend the meets, as all of the places mentioned on the Club card are within a short radius of Liverpool.

### Answers to Correspondents.

CHARLIE.—Never mind. Make a better hit for the Vigilance Prize this month, Charlie, your indignation is entirely without reason, as although *b i z z y* is certainly not the way to spell busy, yet we distinctly exempted the article containing that word from the competition.

B. TULL.—With very little trouble on your part, you might ascertain the date when the Institute was founded by taking a stroll to the front of the entrance hall and casting your eyes up to an engraving above the door.

G.K.—It would take up too much space in these columns to tell you the way to keep a hedgehog, but, if you really intend getting one, we would advise you to purchase a book on the animal.

F. FORT.—Thanks for your contribution. It is too long to insert this month, but we expect that it will come in handy for some future number.

B. D., F. M., D. C., and others.—We would like to impress upon you that you are only putting us to useless trouble when you ask questions which you can, with less exertion than with which we write this, look up in any encyclopædia or reference book.

R. L. KIR wishes to know why the Editors insert such bosh in the *Magazine*. We beg to inform him that he is obviously incapable of drawing the *fine* distinction between high class literature and trash, and strongly advise him to eliminate his vulgar tastes.

R. IVER.—We cannot help your mother beating you for coming home from cricket after eight o'clock. Do you think that our only vocation in life is to take up arms on behalf of rebellious boys against their natural protectors? Such a course we shall never pursue however degraded we may become.

¶ K. ATTUR.—Your enquiry as to the presence of a "cat on the corridor" has indeed some foundation. We believe that a few years ago, a number of kittens were brought to school, but were not loosed in the corridor; they were secured wholly for an anatomical purpose.

### Choral Society.

IT is now rather more than eighteen months since the Institute Choral Society was inaugurated by Mr. Hughes, for the purpose of affording an opportunity for training the voice and cultivating a taste for music among the pupils of the Institute. On the whole the efforts of this society have been fairly successful, and the meetings generally have been very enjoyable. Lately, however, the irregularity of attendance has been very marked. No doubt cricket, and other out door sports, will account for a good part of this, still it is hoped that greater interest will be manifested by the members.

We regret the loss of Moore, who was our most powerful singer. His powerful voice and correct knowledge of music were a great help.

Mr. Eaves has kindly undertaken to accompany the songs.

We again heartily invite new members to join us.

### Correspondence.

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

RESPECTED SIRS,—My experiences of late have had such an awful effect upon my poor head that I feel they must be related in order to free my mind from such awful fancies. I have been highly disgusted with the May examinations, and if you were now to behold my shattered frame, you would certainly say that I had good reason to be. The way in which the trials (tortures would be a better name) are carried out, is

nothing short of revolting to an innocent nature like my own. Those horrid superintendents seem to take a delight in distinctly articulating such woeful sentences as recall to one's mind scenes of individual proximity to other youths, or futile attempts to invent or establish a mode of communication with one's fellow creatures by means of certain characters inscribed on rulers. After the reading of the rules, which I treated as a joke and thought awfully peculiar, a long interval of "stare" had place, which I thought to considerably break by holding forth in loud speech as to the relative strength of the superintendents. Little books without backs, and only about four pages, were then distributed to candidates. One of these I grabbed, and suddenly an awful chill shot up my backbone. Some one afterwards suggested to me that it was my conscience pricking me, but as that fellow does not roam about one's backbone, this suggestion was repudiated. After having seized the paper, I read it through like a novel, and then thought I would spend the remainder of the time in gasing to my neighbour. This youth, however, blushed when I edged up to him, and moved further from me with *such* an awful look on his comely face that I became desperate, so I gathered up my belongings and fled to his side. He even looked fiercer now than before, and besides this, other people, together with those terrible superintendents, cast beastly glances at me. Once I thought that all men had received the evil spirit; then that there was something wrong with myself, and boys therefore shunned me. After this I began talking to another neighbour, but was horrified to find one of the Sups. listening to my conversation and watching my gestures. He communicated some form of vile conspiracy to his fellow Sups., and these—but I scorn to name them—drew me forth, and cast me from the room. If this treatment of an Englishman is not horrible, it is scarcely to be endured, and, therefore, I have taken this opportunity of laying before you the painful circumstances of my exclusion from what I believed to be an innocent conversazione. Hoping I shall find sympathy, and receive condolences from your respected readers,

I remain, Sirs,

Yours powerlessly,

W. OLLUT.

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