

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE SCHOOLS MAGAZINE.

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The Romance of Arnold's Latin Prose.

THE schoolboys of thirty or forty years ago ascended the thorny path of Latin Prose with the aid of *Henry's First Latin Book*, the very name of which, though probably intended to sound attractive, is enough to make any self-respecting Henry look upon it with suspicion. Yet the book was not without its romance. The adventures of Balbus, as recorded in its pages, have been immortalized in verse by the present Secretary of State for Scotland, in the delightful effusion of his less serious youth—*Horace at the University of Athens*. And those who to-day learn their Latin from Henry's modern successor, *Bradley's Arnold's Latin Prose Composition*, may find therein, if they will, ample material for romance. It should be understood that I am referring to the Exercises only, and not the Introductions of this invaluable work, and long and careful study has led me to the discovery that the apparently fragmentary and disconnected sentences, which are presented at the end of every chapter to receive a classical dress, are really parts of one magnificent whole. They are all that remains of the life and letters of some unknown, but considerable person of antiquity. It is my purpose some time to earn the gratitude of the world by reconstructing in its entirety the biography which has unfortunately so nearly perished. Meanwhile, I can but give the outline of the work.

As I have said, at first sight the sentences seem totally disconnected; but after a time the conclusion irresistibly presents itself that one note runs through the whole. A high moral tone pervades the fragments from first to last, except, of course, those which are merely colourless records of fact. A little more study,

and we see that these are the remains of the work of the Boswell of our nameless Johnson. The rest, breathing the highest moral sentiments, the noblest scorn for all that is base, the most pathetic and dignified exhortations to courage and virtue, is what is left of the letters and speeches of this remarkable man. We see that he was at once a soldier and a philosopher, an ardent patriot and a man of the world, whose sayings were pregnant with terse wisdom; a fond father and a dutiful son; a great traveller, and, withal, one who loved the comforts of home. As an advocate, as an ambassador, he proves to have been at the head of his profession. In short, it is probable that our hero was the greatest genius, and the most versatile person, that the world has ever seen. His nationality we can only conjecture. That he was not an Englishman, we gather from page 151, where he says, "So far from cruelty having been shown in our case, a revolt on the part of our forefathers has been twice over pardoned by England." Is it too venturesome to conjecture that he was an Irishman, one of the earliest of the many patriots and men of genius of whom the island is so prodigal.

That our hero was a man of the greatest personal courage may be gathered from page 315, for, "putting spurs to his horse, he dashed, with his usual eagerness for battle, into the thick of the contest, as though it were the part of a good general to act with spirit rather than with deliberation." These last words, by the way, seem to point to Hibernian extraction. We can imagine how he would have revelled in Donnybrook Fair! And yet we find him continually declaring that deliberation rather than haste is necessary, which proves once more that genius is seldom consistent. And we must further admit with sorrow that, like Cæsar, he sometimes in his military career found it necessary to employ extreme measures where modern ideas would demand a certain degree of clemency—"He gave orders not to spare a single person who had been present at the outrage on the ambassador."

We have only space to note a few more characteristics. It was sometimes necessary to dissemble, *e.g.*, "He pretended that he had met the man who had killed the king by poison." The great man sometimes dealt in platitudes, as we see clearly from such remarks as, "There is no one but knows that one who does not till his land will look in vain for a harvest"; and again, "All the world knows that the moon moves round the earth." But after all, torn from their context, these isolated fragments prove but little. They may be extracts from an address to an infant school. His personal bravery has been already mentioned. He was an orator, *e.g.*, "None of those who were present in the court that day will easily forget his magnificent address; nothing ever made a deeper impression on an audience."

It would be possible to multiply instances of the many-sidedness of our hero, and to note the interesting anecdotes of his youth and early manhood which are recorded, but enough has been said to prove that, buried in the pages of a school-book, lie the materials for the most romantic and entrancing biography that has ever been

written. Pending the publication of my attempt to reconstruct this remarkable book, I may state that, unless it is forestalled by some German scholar, it will be on sale on the Greek Kalends of the ensuing year, and that the profits, if any, will be devoted to clearing off the debt on this *Magazine*.

A Song of the Debating Society.

O the glory and the beauty of spontaneous peroration!
 (Please to listen just a moment while I sing)
 When both lofty and both humble, with no signs of perturbation,
 Make the echoes of that chamber simply ring.
 There you mark the burning eloquence of those that would reform us,
 Who 'mid plaudits and 'mid hisses stand serene,
 While others claim with confidence that's nothing but enormous,
 To defend their hallowed country and their Queen.

Be it mine to chant their praises, be it mine to paint their glory,
 (Just as mine it was to see them as they were)
 To a wondering posterity bequeath their stirring story
 (Since my privilege it was their bliss to share.)
 Let me tell in simple language of the joy it was to hear them,
 How they squabbled, how they spouted, how they roared,
 Till a simple-minded person really couldn't choose but fear them,
 When he saw the heavenly heights to which they soared.

In the Council of the City, in the Houses of the Nation,
 I am confident they'll make their voices heard;
 In the regions of Antipodes create a consternation,
 By the truculence and vigour of their word;
 While on hardy annual prize-days the hardy annual speeches
 Shall assembled parents tell with bated breath
 How the fame of the Society remotest countries reaches,
 A renown, in short, that simply laughs at death.

Chat on the Corridor.

PERHAPS some apology is needed for the late appearance of the *Magazine*. Since the editors were busily engaged in working for examinations, it was not thought advisable to bring out a magazine last month; so it was decided to bring out an issue early in July, which would do for both June and July. We hope that, as our readers have not seen a *Magazine* for some time, "absence has made the heart grow fonder," and that consequently the sale will be good.

This month we have the usual long honours list.

At Cambridge—

Mr. L. D. Barnett (Trinity College, Craven Scholar) has obtained Class I, Division I, in the Classical Tripos.

Mr. J. B. Dale (St. John's College) has obtained Class I, Division III, Mathematical Tripos, Part II.

Mr. R. H. Hampson (Trinity Hall) has obtained Class III, Law Tripos, Part II.

Mr. J. H. Grace (Peterhouse) was placed First in First Class of his Inter-Collegiate Examination.

Mr. F. M. Baddeley (Magdalene College) was placed Fourth in First Class of his Inter-Collegiate Examination, and has had his Scholarship increased.

At University College, Liverpool—

Mr. T. H. Creighton, B.Sc., First Class Honours in Engineering.

Mr. A. E. Ewart, B.Sc., Second Class Honours in Engineering.

Mr. H. E. Williams, Intermediate B.A.

Mr. W. N. Fraser, Intermediate B.A.

Messrs. J. F. Carmichael, F. K. Hyde, and A. E. Worgan, Preliminary Examination in Arts, Science, and Law.

Messrs. R. J. Ewart and F. W. Inman have passed the First M.B. Examination.

Scholarships to University College—

C. H. Stewart, E. J. W. Harvey, F. K. Hyde, P. S. Couldrey.

Mr. L. D. Barnett (Trinity College, Cambridge) is only in his second year of residence, and his present success is fitting sequel to his brilliant achievement in gaining the Craven Scholarship.

Elsewhere will be found the results of the Society of Arts Bookkeeping Examination, and the Lancashire and Cheshire Examination in French. In both these examinations, the Institute has done extremely well. In Bookkeeping, there were only 18 First Classes in England, and 12 of these were from this School. In French, special mark of distinction was gained in two cases, viz., by P. J. A. Francis in the Advanced, and by J. D. Lamb in the Elementary Stage. It must also be added that pupils were sent in for French from all classes in the High School but the two lowest. We offer our heartiest congratulations to both Mr. Bickerstaff and Mr. Book on the splendid results they have obtained.

We have the following books for sale, second-hand;—Cornwell's *Geography*, Curtis's *Outlines*, Nixon's *Euclid Revised, I-IV*, MacMillan's *First Year German Course* and *Third Year French Course*, Pinkerton's *Dynamics*, Buckmaster's *Advanced Chemistry*, Saill's *Bookkeeping*.

Examination Results.

LANCASHIRE AND CHESHIRE INSTITUTE EXAMINATION IN FRENCH.

Sixth Form.—P. J. A. Francis, C. M. Jones, N. C. Miller, C. H. Stewart, C. H. Grimshaw, S. Raleigh, J. L. Hawkes, J. D. Lamb, E. M. Jackson, P. J. Rose, E. Tebbutt, H. V. Pennington, O. T. Williams, H. C. Squires, F. Cheeseright.

Upper Fifth.—J. B. Affleck, S. J. Roberts, J. J. Bell, J. B. Tayler, H. Hind, W. H. Wallace, J. D. Crichton, C. M. Long, J. W. Whipp, R. Evans, E. W. Patridge, C. L. Taylor, W. H. Gem, G. K. Seddon, J. B. Bradford, W. W. Beatty.

Lower Fifth.—F. P. Cox, J. A. S. Clague, S. A. Samuel, G. Cato, W. Bradburn, C. E. Turner, W. C. Thorley, A. C. Grieve, J. G. Anderson, G. H. T. Slaney, H. C. Hvistendahl, E. G. Turner, H. H. Hipwell, W. O. Orford, E. F. Percy, W. B. Barr.

Upper Fourth.—H. S. Brown, E. Gleave, H. R. Hurter, H. T. Long, T. L. Walker, J. Gillespie, G. H. Olley, E. N. Frimston, F. B. Cox, G. M. Davies, H. A. W. Langdon, W. E. Carter, F. E. Owen, W. J. Williams.

Middle Fourth.—T. Lodge, F. C. Lenton, G. C. Whiting, W. A. Gillespie.

Commercial School.—E. J. Blevin, G. C. Ledger.

Evening Classes.—R. L. Curphey, D. W. Auld, E. Ellams, M. Ellams, W. Lythgoe, R. W. Jones, F. F. Hunt, J. Caley.

SOCIETY OF ARTS BOOKKEEPING EXAMINATION.

First Class.—W. P. Blevin, C. H. Dranfield, H. T. Evans, C. R. Fowler, W. H. Griffiths, C. R. Jones, L. A. Jones, R. E. Kelly, F. J. Morgan, H. W. Reid, T. J. Williams, J. E. Wright.

Second Class.—R. H. Albery, E. A. Askwith, R. Barlow, T. Barlow, E. J. Blevin, W. J. Bowman, A. Dicks, C. W. Hesketh, J. B. Hide, A. D. Holbert, A. Holford, W. T. Horley, P. C. Hunt, R. P. Johnson, R. H. Jones, F. W. Jones, H. Kidd, O. H. Koller, R. Lawson, J. G. Miln, A. T. Millroy, A. Mitchell, A. O. Morris, W. E. Moseley, W. O. Newall, B. Phillips, F. C. Pugh, J. Rogers, C. W. Rutterford, A. R. Scaife, J. Shankland, W. M. Shaw, A. Scott, J. A. Sinclair, G. S. Webb, J. G. Williams, W. Wilson, E. R. Thompson, H. M. Tayler, E. Tyrrell.

Third Class.—G. Brooking, A. Cartmel, E. T. Griffiths, E. P. Jones, A. Jones, G. C. Ledger, G. Long, A. A. Porter, T. B. Steane, H. P. Coulton.

Only six other scholars in the Kingdom obtained First Class Certificates in bookkeeping.

Cricket.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. MR. GARDNER'S TEAM.

Played at Sandown Lane, on May 12th. Mr. Gardner's Team went in first and made 58 runs; A. E. Hawkes playing a good hitting innings for his 28. The Institute then went in and made 165; W. L. Collins played very good cricket for his 72. Gardner took 7 wickets for his team, and Collins performed the "Hat Trick." Score:—

MR. GARDNER'S TEAM.	INSTITUTE.
G. Hignett, c. and b. Hawkes 0	W. L. Collins, b. Fall 72
J. Chaloner, b. Hawkes 2	J. L. Hawkes, c. and b. Fall 21
S. Fall, b. Collins 2	W. H. Gem, c. Chaloner, b. Gardner .. 6
R. B. Gardner, b. Collins 10	S. J. Roberts, c. Fall, b. Gardner .. 16
A. E. Hawkes, b. Hawkes 28	H. S. Brown, b. Gardner 0
Bell, c. Lewis, b. Collins 2	Lewis, b. Fall 2
R. Wallace, b. Collins 0	H. G. Humphreys, b. Gardner 5
J. Clegg, b. Collins 0	J. B. Tayler, b. Gardner 5
G. Brown, lbw., b. Collins 5	F. S. Howarth, b. Gardner 7
R. J. Ewart, b. Hawkes 2	F. B. Cox, c. Fall, b. Gardner 2
F. Gibson, not out 0	R. C. Scott, not out 4
Extras 7	Extras 25
Total 58	Total 165

Result—Won by 107 runs.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. WATERLOO HIGH SCHOOL.

Played at Sandown Lane, on May 16th. Institute went in first and made 95; Hawkes played a dashing game, making 58, which included a 6 hit and seven 4's. Waterloo then batted and put together 62 runs. Hawkes took 7 wickets for 26 runs. Score:—

INSTITUTE.	HIGH SCHOOL.
W. L. Collins, c. Stewart, b. Stott .. 10	Stott, c. Roberts, b. Collins 19
J. L. Hawkes, b. Percy 58	Knowles, b. Hawkes 12
S. J. Roberts, b. Percy 0	Taylor, b. Hawkes 12
C. M. Jones, b. Stott 3	Lewis, b. Collins 3
W. H. Gem, b. Percy 0	Marsh, c. and b. Hawkes 1
H. S. Brown, b. Stott 1	Sinclair, b. Hawkes 1
H. A. W. Langdon, c. Stott, b. Marsh 1	Henshaw, b. Collins 1
S. Raleigh, b. Percy 0	Percy, b. Hawkes 1
J. B. Tayler, b. Stott 1	Alexander, c. and b. Hawkes 4
F. S. Howarth, not out 0	Harris, b. Hawkes 1
R. C. Scott, c. Stott, b. Percy 0	Stewart, not out 0
Extras 21	
Total 95	Total 62

Result—Won by 33 runs.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Sandown Lane, on May 30th. Institute went in first making 133; Collins played a magnificent innings of 72, including a 6 hit and six 4's; altogether he was batting for 1 hour and 20 minutes. The Grammer School then batted, but were all out for 86, thus leaving the Institute victors by 47 runs. Both teams were subsequently entertained by the Headmaster.

INSTITUTE.	MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.
W. L. Collins, b. Bradley 72	W. B. Ramsden, b. Collins 6
J. L. Hawkes, b. Cottrill 11	E. Jones, b. Hawkes 28
C. M. Jones, c. Smith, b. Corrill .. 3	J. Wylie, lbw., b. Collins 3
S. J. Roberts, b. Cottrill 2	L. Ugarte, b. Hawkes 23
A. Brettargh, lbw., b. Jones 2	M. Bradley, c. and b. Hawkes 6
S. A. Wood, c. Cottrill, b. Stubbs .. 5	P. A. Jones, b. Hawkes 0
F. S. Howarth, b. Bradley 8	A. Butler, b. Collins 1
W. H. Gem, b. Bradley 2	E. J. England, not out 9
N. Jones, c. Jones, b. Bradley 1	F. Stubbs, b. Collins 3
J. B. Tayler, b. Evans 3	F. P. Cottrill, run out 6
H. A. W. Langdon, not out 0	S. E. Evans, b. Hawkes 0
Extras 24	Extra 1
Total 133	Total 86

Result—Won by 47 runs.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. MIDDLE COLLEGE (LEAGUE MATCH).

Played at Sandown Lane, on May 26th. Winning the toss, we went in first, but fared disastrously, all being out for 17. Middle School then batted, and as they only made 16 for 8 wickets, our prospects brightened. However, they were not all out till the score had reached 45. With orders to hit, the Institute went in for the second time, and, thanks chiefly to the good batting of Collins and Brettargh, we were in a position to close our innings at 65 for 8 wickets, thus leaving the Middle School one hour to bat and 38 runs to get to win. This proved too much for them, and they were all out for 28 within five minutes of the time for drawing stumps. In this match Hawkes had the fine analysis of 14 wickets for 31 runs, and also did the "Hat Trick." Score:—

FIRST INNINGS.	
LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.	LIVERPOOL COLLEGE M. S.
W. L. Collins, b. Torrens 8	Ward, c. Wood, b. Hawkes 0
J. L. Hawkes, c. Foulkes, b. Torrens 0	Gardner, b. Hawkes 1
C. M. Jones, c. Richards, b. Torrens 4	Grundy, b. Hawkes 0
S. A. Wood, c. Boundy, b. Gardner .. 1	Torrens, c. Hawkes, b. Collins 10
A. Brettargh, b. Gardner 2	Barber, c. Scott, b. Hawkes 2
H. Brown, c. Gerrard, b. Gardner .. 0	Gerrard, b. Hawkes 0
H. A. Langdon, c. Ward, b. Torrens 0	Richards, b. Hawkes 0
F. S. Howarth, c. Gerrard, b. Gardner 0	Boundy, b. Hawkes 19
C. Scott, c. Price, b. Gardner 0	Foulkes, b. Collins 0
N. Jones, not out 0	Grierson, b. Collins 10
O. Hart, b. Gardner 0	Price, not out 0
Extras 2	Extras 3
Total 17	Total 45

SECOND INNINGS.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.		LIVERPOOL COLLEGE M. S.	
W. L. Collins, c. Foulkes, b. Boundy	30	Boundy, c. Brettargh, b. Hawkes	18
J. L. Hawkes, b. Torrens	1	Grierson, b. Collins	1
C. M. Jones, c. Torrens, b. Gardner	3	Ward, b. Hawkes	1
S. A. Wood, b. Gardner	0	Torrens, b. Hawkes	3
A. Brettargh, b. Gardner	16	Barber, b. Collins	1
H. Brown, c. and b. Torrens	0	Gardner, b. Hawkes	1
H. A. W. Langdon, b. Gardner	1	Grundy, st. Brettargh, b. Collins	0
F. S. Howarth, not out	5	Foulkes, not out	0
C. Scott, run out	0	Richards, b. Hawkes	1
N. Jones, not out	7	Price, b. Hawkes	2
C. Hart, did not bat	0	Gerrard, b. Hawkes	0
Extras	2	Extras	0
Total	65	Total	28

Result—Won by 9 runs.

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

Played at Fairfield, on May 23rd, and resulted in a win for the College. Score:—

INSTITUTE.		UPPER SCHOOL.	
C. M. Jones, b. Leggatt	9	F. Goodacre, c. Roberts, b. Collins	51
J. L. Hawkes, c. Fletcher, b. Stoddart	0	F. Cooker, b. Hawkes	2
W. L. Collins, b. Leggatt	19	R. Goodacre, c. Roberts, b. Collins	4
S. J. Roberts, c. Bradbury, b. Leggatt	4	K. Stoddart, hit w., b. Collins	0
A. Brettargh, b. Leggatt	2	E. Fletcher, c. C. M. Jones, b. Hawkes	42
A. Jones, c. Todd, b. Leggatt	3	C. G. Leggatt, b. Hawkes	2
W. H. Gem, c. Goodacre, b. Leggatt	0	N. S. Wood, c. and b. Collins	1
H. A. W. Langdon, b. Stoddart	0	J. Bradbury, b. Collins	3
H. S. Brown, b. Leggatt	8	M. Williams, c. Brettargh, b. Collins	0
M. F. Haworth, b. Leggatt	0	J. R. Servaes, b. Hawkes	13
C. Scott, not out	0	L. Todd, not out	0
Extra	1	Extra	1
Total	46	Total	119

Result—Lost by 73.

Club Reports.

CRICKET CLUB.

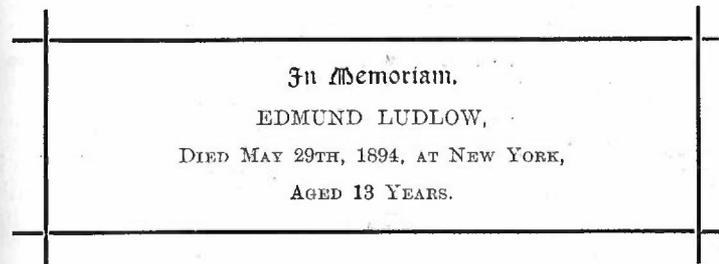
HIGH SCHOOL v. COMMERCIAL SCHOOL—JUNIORS' MATCH.

This match was played on Wednesday, June 13th. The teams met at Sefton Park. The weather being fine they had a good game, although both teams played four men short; Stower and Ward played well for the Commercial, and Capstick for the High School. After nearly two hours play it ended in a win for the Commercial School by 15 runs to 11 runs.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL SWIMMING CLUB.

During last month the membership increased to 110, which is quite up to the average of previous years. The season tickets have gone off so well that 76 have been sold. With regard to the

coming competitions, it has been decided to make the 10, 6, and 4 length races scratch, and the 2 and 1 length handicaps. Entries for these events will be taken by Mr. Bickerstaff, who has also undertaken the post of handicapper. The practices for the Humane Society's medal have not yet taken place, as the dummy used for the purpose has mysteriously disappeared. Any information which will lead to its discovery will be thankfully received by the secretary. On Tuesday, 29th inst., several of the boys went through a few interesting experiments in the art of life-saving, some of their companions acting the part of drowning persons in a highly realistic manner. The first match at Polo was played on Friday, 25th inst., between two teams captained by Waterhouse and Shankland. After a good game, the latter team was declared winner by one goal to nil. The goal was obtained by Cheeseright. Although Waterhouse and Slater played well, at times they had a tendency to use both hands when throwing or swimming with the ball, which is directly against the rules of the game. It is probable, however, that with more practice these defects will be remedied. The next match will be one between teams selected by Slater and Dawson.



The Portrait.*

L. I. F. C.

This glorious portraict of sike bonnie youth
 I' faith doth mee with wonderment fulfill;
 For sicker had I deem'd with muckell ruth
 That it would bee a waylful wast of skill;
 Nay eke that 'twould the hardy artiste kill—
 Nathlesse, loe, I mote look at it with pride,
 Yea doth the portraict mee with delice fill—
 I could not praise enow howe'er I tried
 The manly hairs that e'en like pennés hide
 Their ruddy cheeks, those smiles that rob the hart
 Of all its sence (methought I should have died);
 Sike cannot be exprest by anie art.

A greater craftesman's hand thereto doth neede
 That can expresse such noble frames indeed.

EDM-ND SP-NS-R.

*I cannot find this sonnet in any of the known editions of

Spenser. Although the signature in all the MSS. is somewhat doubtful, the sonnet bears in every line the impress of the master's hand, so that I feel that all true lovers of Spenser will justify my action in publishing it. The capital letters below the title have caused me a little trouble. Numerous explanations have suggested themselves to me; it seems to me most probable that the date and place of writing is intended, thus: "*Londini, ista Februarii Calendis.*"—ED.]

Line 1, *sike*, such. Line 2, *fulfill*, often used for "fill" simply. Line 3, *sicker*, surely, indeed; *muckell ruth*, much pity. Line 4, *wayful wast*, woful waste. Line 5, *eke*, even, also; *artiste*, artist. Line 6, *nathlesse*, nevertheless; *mote*, must. Line 7, *delice*, delight, the accent is on the first syllable. Line 8, *enow*, enough. Line 9, *pennès*, feathers, down, a dissyllable (for this simile compare Horace, IV, Carm. X.

"*Insuperata tuæ quum veniet pluma superbiae.*"

Also Virgil, *Aen.*, IX, v. 181—

"*Ora puer prima signans intonsa juventa.*"

Line 10, *rob . . . sence*, "Deprive the heart of feeling." Cf. the popular English song—

"Riding on a load of hay
Someone stole my heart away."

Line 11, *methought . . . died*. The same thought is expressed in one of our recent popular songs—

"Larf, w'y, I thought I should 'a' died
W'en I knock'd 'im in the Old Kent Road."

Lines 13 and 14. The poet disclaims the power to do full justice in his verse to the manifold graces and sturdy frames of the youths whose portrait is here described. The whole poem is full of that delicate beauty for which Spenser's verse is justly celebrated.

Correspondence.

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

GENTLEMEN,—Just recovering as I am from the Bewilderment and Shock ensuing upon the Science and Art Examinations, and trembling betwixt Fear of Measles and the near Approach of the Oxford Locals, little wonder is it if I am scarce able to compel my Erratic Pen to indite to you this Epistle breathing manifold complaints. Last Year, O noble Sirs, the Governors and Directors of this Gymnasium of Intellect were pleased to delay the Period of our Dismissal for the Summer Vacation till the month of August, that is to say, until the beginning of the Autumnal Season: this year, to my Unspeakable Dismay and Infinite Regret, I am informed that the said time of Dismissal is appointed (to the intense Jubilation, as I suspect, of the more Juvenile Alumni of this Institution) for the 20th of July. O, my Benevolent Friends, O, kindly Editors, pity the Sorrows of one whom a Stern Necessity will compel to continue labouring even upon that Occasion of Festivity: for O, omniscient Editors, surely you have made this Computation that the Oxford Local Examiners will not loose their Chains

from our unwilling necks until the Subsequent Day. Yet, upon inquiry, I am informed that we, who during that Day shall have groaned and perspired under that Burdensome Yoke, may even attend the Celebrations pertaining to that Festive Season, inasmuch as, forsooth, the said Ceremony will not as hitherto take place in the Daytime but in the Evening. But, Sirs, you know well, from your own Vast Experience, that scarcely is an entire month's vacation sufficient to dispel from the minds of us wretched Examinees the Vision of that Dread-Inspiring Examination Hall, and to banish completely the Feverish Excitement, Mental Anguish, and Intellectual Debility which that examination invariably entails. Can you then wonder, O august Editors, if but a very few of those similarly affected to myself should be present at the Distribution of Prizes?

But my second Grief is even more heartrending. Nay, O worthy Gentlemen, it is not as you perchance suspect that I pine to hear (what I most heartily abhor) the Frantic Ululations (most falsely designated Singing) of a thousand Rampant Juveniles, which have to my Infinite Sorrow entirely ousted the Classical Recitations in four Euphonious Languages, of yore delivered upon the Platform of our Theatre by the most promising Scholars of this Fortune-Favoured Institution. No, Sirs, it is not that, but Gentlemen, we miserable Examinees will by this Revolutionary Innovation, this too Premature Dismissal, be most unjustly deprived of a Whole Day out of the Summer Vacation. My Thoughts are too deep for Tears. Can nothing avert so Dire a Calamity? Can no Reparation be made to us?—Yours, in anguish,

OTIOSUS.

[We shall be glad if Mr. Otiosus when next he may find occasion to write to us will say what he has to say in somewhat fewer words.—ED.]

SIRS,—I should like to know why the flag was hoisted over the School neither on the 24th May, the Queen's Birthday, nor yet on the 20th June, the anniversary of Her Majesty's Accession. I am surprised that the Liverpool Institute should show such disloyalty, above all at the present time, when anarchy and socialism is so rife.—Yours etc.,

TORY.

[We have heard that the School Flag was in such a dilapidated condition that it would have only been an insult to Her Majesty. We are, however, not prepared to testify to the veracity of this statement.—ED.]

GENTLEMEN,—A few days ago one of my friends from a large school began to twit me about the ill-success of our Cricket Club, not only of this year, but of former years as well. Of course I tried to make excuses, but he would have none, and persisted in saying that our club contained nothing but milksops and smugs. Now, at the School where my friend is, they have at least two advantages over us; their Cricket-ground is quite near the School in the first place, and, secondly, they have a Professional to coach them. Now, I suppose, it is out of the question for us to have the former, but still we ought to have a "Pro.," and not until we get one shall we, I think, play matches with any degree of success. Will not the School provide us with a Professional?

Yours, etc.

CRICKETER.

Extracts from Exchanges.

French Professor.—C'est tout.

Sub-Freshman.—W-what?

P. (with emphasis)—C'est tout.

Obedient S. F.—Two.—*O.H.S.S. News.*

A hopeless "plough" at —, when asked to translate the well-known line in Horace, "Exegi monumentum aere perennius," answered in a nervous tone, "I have eaten a monument of imperishable brass."—*R. S. Magazine.*

It's midnight, and the setting sun
Is rising in the wide, wide, west;
The slowly river swiftly runs;
The frog is on his downy nest.
The festive goat and sportive cow
Hilariously hop from bough to bough—
Oh, alligator! —*Mirror.*

Among our British exchanges, we count the *Institute Schools Magazine* among the best. Their serial, "Of Reading," is an excellent article.—*Mirror.*

The following French examination blunders are all strictly true, and as such may serve to illustrate the ever true, if somewhat trite, maxim that "truth is stranger than fiction:"—

He left the room in a pet—*Il gaucha la chambre dans un favori.*

A chest of drawers—*Une poitrine de calecons.*

Le sol gelé—The frozen sun. (This latter in the Senior Cambridge).

Faire chemin dans l'autre monde—To make a shirt in the next world.

Question :—Give an account of any French book you have read.

Answer :—Hall's *First French Book* is very interesting, and is specially noted for its English-French and French-English vocabulary, and its very complete list of irregular verbs.

Il est bon de travailler: il est mauvais de ne pas le faire—It is good to travel: it is bad not to pay the fare.

J'ai beau me défendre—I have got a young man to defend me.

Two answers were given to "*Essai sur le gout*"—"tried by gout," and "I shall sit upon the goat."—*Sphinx.*