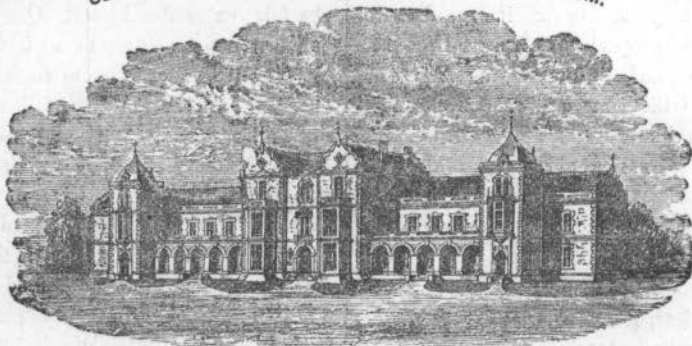


Prince Alfred College Chronicle.

UBI NON EST SCIENTIA ANIMÆ NON EST BONUM.



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EDITORIAL.

ONCE again the ever revolving wheel of time brings us to the end of the third quarter of the year. The term has been particularly uneventful from an athletic standpoint. We have no stirring contests to chronicle; no hairbreadth escapes or escapades to narrate; but, better than all these, we can register a term of harmonious and advantageous work. True the virulent epidemic of measles has somewhat diminished our ranks, and many fell victims to the decrees of fate, and most of them are now either convalescent or approaching convalescence, but they acknowledge that the experience is by no means an unmitigated pleasure. Notwithstanding the widespread prevalence of the disease, we were at first hoping to escape its ravages, as its influence on the attendance

did not make itself felt on our ranks till late in the quarter. However, now that it has begun to abate we can smile at the hydra-headed monster. One deplorable effect of the disease, however, is that it has reduced many of our valiant runners to a very sad plight, as regards their racing powers, and this has necessitated the deferment of our usual sports' day. Consequent on this fact we will, at any rate, retain the "champion cup" until next term, when we hope to acquire it for the second time. It is a lamentable fact that with a roll call such as P.A.C.'s the editors and committee of the *Chronicle* should ever be in want of "copy," yet such is sometimes the case. Worse than this, however, is the fact that even when the *Chronicle* is printed, those for whose benefit it is printed, do not buy it as they ought to do. Last quarter

the idea of printing woodcuts of the oval team was mooted and particularly encouraged by Mr. Chapple; yet the dread of incurring an immense deficit caused us to abandon the proposition for the nonce. We have a good number "up" for the Preliminary this time, and next term the more serious examinations for the Senior and Junior will take place, when all who have idled away their time during the year will have cause to regret it, and say with Mrs. Sigourney, in her lament for a lost day—

Lost, lost, lost,

I feel all search is vain;
That gem of countless cost
Can ne'er be mine again.

I offer no reward,

For till these heart strings sever,
I know that Heaven's entrusted gift
Is reft away for ever.

ANNUAL FOOTBALL MATCH.

P.A.C. v. S.P.S.C.

Another Win for P.A.C.

After having been postponed twice, the annual match was finally contested on Monday, June 19. This might possibly have been considered a bad omen, as most of the upper school boys have heard of the celebrated "blue" Monday. In spite of this omen, the sun, although the morning was cloudy, in the afternoon looked down upon the now not uncommon sight of a P.A.C.

victory. Long before the appointed time of starting the stands were filled with anxious barrackers, while in the northern pavilion the fair sex predominated. Our captain won the toss, and decided to kick towards the Torrens end. St. Peters were the first to enter the arena, closely followed by our representatives. Punctually at 2.30 Mr. Woods bounced the ball. Saints commenced the attack, Rischbieth by a mistake giving them a free. Fletcher gained possession, and passing the ball to Hill, he transferred it to Cowan. Parkinson obtained a mark, and the ball hovered about the pavilion wing. After a series of little marks, Royal passed to Rischbieth, who had a shot which, however, fell short. Fletcher gave Hill a mark, and he notched first behind. Wooldridge kicked off, and the ball was rushed to the centre, where Magarey marked and passed to Hill. Some smart play put Fraser in possession, but he kicked wide. Ruck-play now ensued, from which Fletcher kicked a behind. The kick-off went out of bounds, and Boucaut received a free. Spiller took the ball into our territory, but Gordon and Fischer repelled the assault. Gepp received a free, and kicked to Fletcher to Hill, who marked to Saint, but his shot was fruitless. Fletcher had a shot, but also failed to score. Now Fraser, who had been playing a great game, was successful in kicking our first goal. From the bounce, Princes' goal was in danger. A succession of kicks brought the ball to Boucaut, who ran down the gate wing, and after some ruck-play, in which Rischbieth was prominent, Magarey gained possession of the ball, and with a

good run kicked to Hill, who missed a very easy shot. Fletcher also had an opportunity to score, but was unsuccessful.

Kicked off again. After some slow play, Parkinson, with a splendid run, took the ball to the centre. It was immediately returned, and Hill badly beating his man, a behind resulted. At this stage the game became more exciting. Magarey kicked to Boucaut, and by brilliant play the ball was given to Hill, who registered another behind. Our citadel was now threatened, but Gordon was equal to the emergency, and after an interchange of little marks, Saint was given an opportunity to score from a fair distance, and piloted the leather sphere between the uprights. Mainly through the instrumentality of Tolmer and Wooldridge, Spiller was able to notch Saints' first behind. E. Boucaut kicked off, and Von Doussa, from a long shot, kicked a grubber. Fraser shone again as a ruck man, being ably seconded by Rischbieth and Royal; but notwithstanding, Webb obtained another shot. Hantke tried to relieve the pressure, but Campbell passed to Fowler, but was unsuccessful. Shortly after this, the bell rang, the scores being—

P.A.C.—2 goals 6 behinds.

S.P.S.C.—1 behind.

From the bounce Bullock obtained a mark, but kicked askew. Some ruck-play followed, the ball was gradually forced to our back lines; and at this time Saints appeared to have the best of the game. Heseltine had a long shot, which was unproductive. Rischbieth rushed the ball out of danger, and some centre play took place in

the mud. Blackmore got a free, and tried from a long distance; the kick was good, but fell short, and the ball was rushed behind. Many infringements of the rules were here visible, especially from the reds. Fraser was again prominent, and passed to Hill, who with a good run transferred the leather to Saint. He placed and kicked well up, where Hill, badly beating several opponents, notched third goal for P.A.C. Off again, Saints forced the play, and placed our citadel in danger. Ware was entrusted with a long shot, but could not do the distance, but the ball was rushed behind. Hantke kicked off, and the ball hovered about the pavilion wing until Cowan and Fraser passed to Hill, who notched goal number four for us. Shortly afterwards the half-time bell rang, the scores being—

P.A.C.—4 goals 7 behinds.

S.P.S.C.—3 behinds.

After the respite, both teams returned to the attack with renewed energy. From the bounce St. Peters took up the offensive, and for the nonce had rather the best of the game, Parkinson, Heseltine, and Bullock distinguishing themselves; but Fraser, Rischbieth, and Royal, in the ruck proved too good for their opponents, and the ball was transmitted to Lever, who piloted it between the uprights, making goal number five for us. P.A.C. then had the game all its own way. Max Boucaut, who was now playing well, forwarded to Hill, who failed to score. Saint then had a difficult angle shot, but the feat was impossible from where he was, and was unproductive. St. Peters now woke up, and transferred operations to

the cathedral end. There the ball remained for some time, but the back men, particularly E. Boucaut, Moore, and Padman, freed our goal. Princes now made a combined effort. Hantke, after a short run, kicked to Magarey, who passed to Hill, and he, by some clever dodging, kicked our sixth goal. Our forwards at this time were playing well, Neill, H. Cowan, and Saint being the most prominent. Again Saints strove to retrieve their lost laurels, but their efforts were frustrated by Cowan's smartness, and before any addition to the scoring, the bell rang. In this quarter, P.A.C. had the best of the play, their kicking off the ground contrasting strongly with the attempts at running of the blues. The scores at three-quarter time were—

P.A.C.—6 goals 10 behinds.

S.P.S.C.—3 behinds.

At the commencement of the last quarter, Saints' case was almost hopeless, as Princes were six goals in the lead, but they made a determined effort to better their position. Rushing the game from the start, they placed our backs on the defensive; and Edmunds, getting possession, tried for goal, but kicked wide. Von Doussa shortly afterwards missed a very easy shot right in front, and only a minor resulted. Hantke and Padman raised the siege for a short time, and the ball travelled to the cathedral end, but Fowler and Padula relieved, and sent it back towards our posts. After some exciting play, Webb, from a fair distance, gave St. Peters their first and only goal.

From that time Princes had the game all their own way, for after the ball was bounced, they came with a rush, and fairly nonplussed the blue-and-white backs. Boucaut and Rischbieth passed to Hill, who scored a minor. Saints' followers took the ball to the centre, but W. Cowan sent it back, and Hill again raised one flag. Hill obtained from the kick-off, and for the third time in succession, kicked a behind. Trudgen kicked to Hantke, who hoisted two flags for the seventh time, through a splendid place kick from a difficult angle, amid ringing cheers. After some desultory play, the final bell rang, the scores being—

P.A.C.—7 goals 13 behinds.

S.P.S.C.—1 goal 4 behinds.

Princes certainly deserved their win, as their football was cleaner and in many ways superior to the losers. The followers are especially to be congratulated on the splendid way in which they stuck to their work, which the sodden condition of the ground made exceptionally arduous. C. Hill played the best game of the forty, and was ably seconded by Boucaut, Fraser, Rischbieth, Fletcher, Hantke, and Magarey. Parkinson and Blackmore played the best game for Saints, while Campbell, Padula, Bullock, and Von Doussa also played well. Mr. Woods gave general satisfaction in all his decisions.

Many letters of congratulation were received from "old boys"; telegrams from T. Roach, T. Axford, and J. G. Scott.

P.A.C. v. Way College.

The match with Way College was played on May 20 under very inauspicious circumstances. Heavy rain had been falling continually for a day or two previously, so that the ground was in a very bad condition. Boucaut won the toss, and in the midst of a soaking rain the game was commenced, Princes kicking with a strong wind from the north. Almost immediately after the bounce C. Hill obtained a mark and piloted the slippery ball through. Ways rushed the game from the bounce and forced the ball to our goal, but Hantke easily warded off their attack, and with a fine kick and run transferred the sphere to the other end. The play then centred about the Ways' goal, but only behinds resulted, until just before the bell rang C. Hill once more proved his worth by kicking the leather through.

First quarter—P.A.C., 2 goals 3 behinds.
Ways, nil.

More even play was witnessed during the second quarter, but owing to the falling rain and the pools of water, which were lying all over the ground, true football was out of the question. When the welcome half-time bell rang the scores were—

Half-time—P.A.C., 3 goals 4 behinds.
Ways, 3 behinds.

From the bounce Ways were in the ascendency, but this did not last long, as Hantke (back) relieved the pressure, and for a time the ball hovered round the centre. Princes managed to put on one goal, but Ways

were unable to score anything more than a minor.

Three-quarter time—

P.A.C., 4 goals 6 behinds.
Ways, 4 behinds.

In the last quarter Princes having the game well in hand played in a very lackadaisical manner, and the Ways had them hemmed in. The ball went behind, but the umpire, through some misunderstanding, bounced the ball, and in the absence of any P.A.C. representatives Trott punted Ways' first goal. When the final bell rang the scores were—

P.A.C., 4 goals 7 behinds.
Ways, 2 goals 5 behinds.

Princes were well represented by Hantke, Boucaut, Hill, and Fraser; while Trott, Hicks, and North worked hard for the Ways. Charlie Atkins, who umpired, had, as usually is the case with umpires, a thankless task, but was fairly successful, making the game very fast, although he might have shown more decision notwithstanding the shouts of the spectators.

Old Scholars' Football Match.

A match—the first of what it is hoped will be a long series—was played on the Adelaide Oval on August 7, between the "old boys" of P.A.C. and St. Peters. Being on a week-day, some of the best players could not get off to play, and we missed Grayson, Marlow, Wilson, Kekwick, Rischbieth, and Coulls. Some of the best of St. Peters' were absent too. School broke

up early to allow us to see the game, and a good many wended their way to the well-known ground.

During the first quarter the game was even and uninteresting; Green, Sa'om, Bertram, and Kirby, and Fischer, Andrews, and Scott were most prominent. Till close on quarter-time neither side scored, as the ball was mostly out of bounds, but the Princes broke the spell by rushing the ball behind.

Prince Alfred—1 behind.

St. Peters—Nil.

Immediately after the change, through good play by Cox and Bertram, the ball was taken towards the Princes' goal, where Holbrook cleverly punted the first goal for Saints. Stuart marked after the bounce within kicking distance, but added a behind. Bertram, Holbrook, and Green again took the ball away, and the former, from a mark in front of goal, passed to Lander, who nearly put it through. Once more back again, by fine work by Fischer and Scott, Atkins gave Frank Hill a chance, but the ball went over the post. The Princes, who were two goals to the bad, kept up the attack, but could not score at last. Hancock, from a placekick at long range, landed the ball well in front, where from a scrimmage Hamilton put up the reds' first goal. Shortly afterwards Stuart running up kicked the second, Parkinson in goal just missing the ball. The Saints were attacking when the bell rang for half-time. Scores:—

Prince Alfred—2 goals 3 behinds.

St. Peters—2 goals 1 behind.

During the interval both teams were photographed by Mr. E. Ziegler. The picture has since been inserted in the September number of the *Pictorial Australian*. On resumption of play the Princes set to work in earnest to score. Stuart, from a mark to which half a dozen players had as

much right, neatly scored the third goal. From the bounce Andrews and Hill gave Hawkins a chance, but he passed to Stephens, from whose foot the fourth goal went up. The Saints were now in turn to the bad, but despite the work of Bertram and Green and the two Holbrooks only a behind was added. At three-quarter time the scores were:—

Prince Alfred—4 goals 4 behinds.

St. Peters—2 goals 2 behinds.

In the last quarter nearly all followed who had any wind left, and the play became rougher. Ferguson with a splendid kick scored the Saints' third goal, and Kirby had a shot soon after, which fell short. Gillman, Cudmore, and Smith were now more in evidence for Saints, and Atkins, Andrews, and Stuart for the Princes. The latter marked close up in front, and placed the ball, but could only score a behind. At the other end, Lander had an easy chance, but missed, and after even play the bell rang. The final scores were:—

Prince Alfred—4 goals 6 behinds.

St. Peters—3 goals 4 behinds.

Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association.

Since the last notes were published, a good many events have happened that have been very pleasant to those members of our association who were so fortunately situated as to be able to participate in them. A good many of our members cannot attend our meetings; we are sorry they cannot, but still they help us and the old school as much as they can, and all honour to those who

continue members under such circumstances. A good many can help, and don't—or won't; we wish they would. They would think more of the association if they did, and those who do would enjoy the annual meetings much more.

Messrs. Harder, Hoath, Harry, Hancock, Greayer, Drew, Leitch, Solomon, and Dawkins have been elected as members. We should like still more members, and are still not inconveniently crowded. Boys just leaving are asked not to forget their old school, but to join us and pay subscriptions regularly, even if they cannot attend our meetings. They might assist some boy up the ladder, who will eclipse all the great things ever achieved by "Old Reds."

The annual dinner in connection with the Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association was held at Beach's Rooms on Tuesday evening, July 11, when a representative attendance was presided over by Mr. E. B. Colton. The more substantial portion of the repast having been discussed, the usual loyal toasts were honoured, the incidental vocal music being the National Anthem and the "Song of Australia."

The CHAIRMAN, in his opening address, expressed regret at the absence of the ex-president of the association (Mr. J. A. Hartley, B.A., B.Sc.), who was unfortunately unable to be present. It had been a fortunate thing for the college, he continued, that they had in the past and in the present such Headmasters as Mr. Hartley and Mr. Chapple, and to their ability and energy much of the success the old college had attained was to be attributed. (Hear, hear.)

It was a coincidence that the Rev. R. Kelly, who as president of the Wesleyan Conference occupied the position of hon. president of Prince Alfred College, was an old college boy. (Hear, hear.) The speaker made touching reference to the deaths of the late Hon. G. W. Cotton, M.L.C., and Mr. Dudley Evan, who had both been members of the association. The first-named gentleman had done much for the college, in which he had for many years taken a deep interest. (Hear, hear.) During the past year the status of the association had been improved, and two delegates had been appointed to the college committee. It was always a satisfaction to know that by their subscriptions members had enabled a number of youths to prosecute their studies at greater length than would have otherwise been the case, and thus placed them in a position of better advantage in the battle of life. (Hear, hear.)

The PRESIDENT OF THE COLLEGE (the Rev. R. Kelly) proposed "Prince Alfred College and its masters." He felt sure that a great deal had been done by the college towards moulding and elevating the characters of many of the young men of the rising generation of young Australians. It had helped many youths to recognise the power of mind over matter, and of the conscience over mere conventionality. (Hear, hear.) He felt that Prince Alfred College was destined to play an important part in South Australian history. (Hear, hear.) The excellent results they had achieved were no surprise to him, and he felt sure that highly creditable as these were, they would be further added to while the college remained

under the management of Mr. Chapple and his capable teaching staff. (Cheers.)

The HEADMASTER (Mr. F. Chapple, B.A., B.Sc.) had made up his mind to speak very short, but the remarks made by the president of the association and the president of the college made it necessary that he should acknowledge their kindness. The college owed a great deal to the association. He had said this before, and he said it now again, because new reasons were continually arising for his thanking the association on behalf of the college. Indeed, something was continually arising which caused them to look to the association with feelings of grateful acknowledgment. The interest taken by the old scholars in the doings of the school and of the boys seemed to spur on the boys to fresh exertions in the athletic field and elsewhere, for they felt they had a past to maintain, and so put forth every effort to come through the struggle victorious in whatever field it might be they were trying to win the victory. He again heartily thanked them. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. G. W. COOPER responded as one of the delegates appointed from the association to the college committee; and MESSRS. J. T. SUNTER, W. R. BAYLY, G. B. HONE, B.A., and J. D. ILIFFE also returned thanks for the manner in which the toast had been honoured.

Mr. G. M. EVAN submitted "The Prince Alfred College Old Collegians' Association," and remarked upon the happy coincidence that the president of the association and the president of the college were both old boys. (Hear, hear.) He would like to see even

more old scholars in the association, and perhaps this end could be attained by widening the scope and interest of their work. At present the benefits of the association to members were largely of a sentimental character. If something practical were made to eventuate from membership he felt sure they would have a larger roll. (Hear, hear.) They should all try to strengthen the association, feeling that as they did so they strengthened the old school, which was still going ahead. (Hear, hear.) Every effort should be made to get boys leaving school to join the association. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. W. H. COLLIVER responded.

Mr. A. W. PIPER, in proposing "Absent Friends," was sorry Mr. A. E. Davey was unable to be present and propose the toast, as arranged. He was also sorry there were so many "absent friends." There were some who could have been present if they would, but the toast applied more especially to those who could not be present, who were upholding the honour of the college far away. A good deal had been said about advertising the school, but he hoped its best advertisement would be those who had gone forth from it into the world, that our *Alma Mater* could, like Cornelia, present her sons as her jewels. Much had been said of the sentimental bond that united the members of the association to one another and to the school. He was on the side of sentiment. To distant members, membership was almost entirely sentimental. A good sentiment should be cherished. It was sentiment that made the soldier on the battlefield, the schoolboy in the cricket field or the examination room,

feel that the honour of his nation or his school was in his hands and made him do his utmost. It was sentiment that made us all feel a share in the tragic wreck of the *Victoria* and her crew, and that subscribed £40,000 for the relief of the families of the sufferers. Tennyson said of the power of a familiar sentiment—

Indeed, I know
Of no more subtle master under Heaven
Than is the maiden passion for a maid

To teach high thought, and amiable words,
And courtliness . . . and all that makes a man.'

A high ideal was one of man's best possessions; it tended to raise a man to its level. Membership in the association continued our membership in the college, a continuation which as regards future old scholars would be without the break which had happened so often at the first leaving school.

Mr. D. H. HOLLIDGE, M.A., very suitably responded. He said that although he and some others had gone to teach at another school, they always looked on P.A.C. as the school which had the first claim on their allegiance. They had gloried in seeing it take the lead so long in so many ways.

During the evening, between the speeches, Messrs. A. Murray, F. J. Chapple, F. A. Chapman, C. W. Chinner, W. E. Chinner, J. A. Haslam, L. W. Evan, and E. A. A. Dunn rendered some pleasing vocal numbers. The proceedings were concluded by all present joining hands and singing "Auld Lang Syne."

These notes must not be concluded without referring to the recent decease of one of

our members. Dr. Leitch was a man who was an honour to his college. We are proud to be able to claim him as having been one of us. Those who knew him at school will remember his kindly ways. We all regret that the "blind Fury with the abhorred shears" should not have spared him to continue his already brilliant career, and to gain still more glory for himself and college. Our deepest sympathy is with his bereaved relatives, who must miss him sadly.

Dr. Leitch.

We record with deep regret the early death of one of the most brilliant of the sons of our college. James Westwood Leitch entered our school in January, 1879, having won an exhibition from the Grote Street Model School while not yet 12 years old. He gradually rose in his classes, and by January, 1881, he was found in the proud position of head of the school, though not yet 14. In December, 1880, he passed the Matriculation Examination of the Adelaide University in the First Class, with six other P.A.C. boys. A. W. Piper was the highest of the six, and Leitch the second, C. E. Robin, F. S. Colton, A. W. Goyder, and A. W. Hill followed—no mean competitors. In December, 1880, he also won a Foundation Scholarship at P.A.C. His school course culminated in March, 1882, by his winning a University Scholarship, opening to him a three years' course at the Adelaide University. Those who remember him at school and worked side by side with

him for three years and more speak of quiet, steady kindness, of thorough work—no ostentation or show. He seemed to be less aware of his superior powers than they were. He just quietly listened, learnt, and worked day by day, and was ever ready to help a mate, and the masters remember him as of great ability, quiet, thoughtfu^l, modest demeanour. His next scholastic achievement was the winning of the South Australian Scholarship of £200 per annum for four years when only 17 years of age. This was in December, 1884, the year in which he also secured his B.A. degree. Proceeding to Europe he, in July, 1889, took the M.B. and Ch.M. degrees at Edinburgh at the age of 22. Returning to his native land Dr. Leitch practised his profession three years at Kadina, and nearly a year at Orroroo. He earned the esteem of all who knew him, and was much thought of among the medical profession, who recognised him as devoted to the healing art for its own sake and not for the hope of pecuniary reward or the acquirement of honours. Dr. Rogers, of Adelaide, who studied with Dr. Leitch at Edinburgh, and was one of his close personal friends, says that the deceased was a clear-headed man, a solid thinker, and very logical. During his course he was not exactly first in anything, but he was well up in everything—a good all-round man. Dr. Leitch was most popular with the students, and, indeed, with every one who knew him. "I don't think Dr. Leitch ever made an enemy," said Dr. Rogers.

The funeral took place on August 22, 1893, and round the grave were gathered,

besides near relatives, the Headmaster of P.A.C. and many old school fellows. The Rev. James Lyall delivered the following address (which we have asked him to allow us to publish), as we wish all our boys had heard it:—"It is always a sad duty to perform the last offices to a departed friend. But it must be felt by all present this afternoon that the duty we have now performed is specially sad. We have committed to their last resting place the mortal remains of one specially gifted and cultured, who had a great love of truth, was an enthusiast in the noble profession to which he had devoted himself, and who gave promise of rising to eminence in it. It seems strange that a career so full of promise should so soon have been cut short, and the powers so rich and cultivated should be lost. But are they lost? We cling to the hope that all that is true and pure and good continues to live, and that in the world beyond these powers of mind and these excellencies of character will find room for exercise and development. God our Maker has endowed us with a yearning for immortality. It is to be found among men of all ages and of all lands. It finds expression in many forms. It comes out, for example, in the way in which men pursue truth for its own sake, apart from any prospect or fame so far as this world is concerned. It lies at the foundation of every form of religion, and it is simply incredible that God should have kindled such a hope or have allowed us to go on cherishing it, if it were destined to be disappointed. Our Saviour gave utterance to a great principle, when after utter-

ing those words so full of comfort, 'In my Father's house are many mansions,' He added, 'If it were not so I would have told you.' He would not have allowed His disciples to go on cherishing a hope which was founded on a delusion. Are we not warranted in saying that the God of infinite truth and justice and goodness would not have allowed His creatures to entertain the hope of immortality did it not rest upon a substantial foundation. After all, however, we are not left to mere reasonings of that kind. We have the true sayings of God to depend on, 'Life and immortality have been brought to light by the Gospel.' There is the great fact of the Resurrection of Jesus Christ, a fact better attested than any other fact in the history of the past. That fact assures us of a continuous existence for man beyond the grave. Those great words come sounding down through the ages, 'I am the Resurrection and the Life.' 'I give unto My sheep eternal life, and they shall never perish, neither shall any pluck them out of My hand.' We have no occasion to sorrow, as if there were no hope. We can think of our departed brother as having carried all that was beautiful and good in his character, his learning and skill, his love for truth, and his delight in service, onward with him into that world where all is pure and holy, to find scope for fuller exercise and development. And we can look forward to the time when the ties which have now been sundered, all too soon, as we are apt to think, shall be reunited, and when the friendships of earth shall be resumed in far happier circumstances. In his last days

the thing which afforded most comfort to our departed friend was the hope he had in Christ. The words of the holy book, with which he had been familiar from childhood, came home to him with new meaning, and made him resigned and cheerful and ever bright in prospect of death. Men and brethren, it will be your wisdom and mine to give heed to the things which belong to our peace, and to get connected with the Son of God, in whom is life everlasting."

The following is from the pen of Dr. Rogers, once a master at P.A.C. :—"His handsome personal appearance, his undoubted scholarly attainments and manly attributes attracted a good deal of attention from the general public, and were the source of much openly expressed admiration. Notwithstanding all this he was the most unassuming and diffident of men, almost shy in the presence of strangers, and generally to be found in the background, when men of inferior ability occupied the higher places. People who did not know him well not infrequently expressed disappointment at his lack of conversational power. It was only to his intimate friends that he opened out, and these alone knew what a keen and well-balanced intellect his shyness actually hid. His knowledge was not of the cramped description, but extensive and well assimilated. He was a good classic, but was equally at home in any question involving science, metaphysics, or mathematics. His nature was far too gentle to allow him to dogmatise in anything; nevertheless, he had his own way of thinking in everything, and clung to his

opinion with a quiet tenacity which often made his friends smile and refer to his Scotch descent. And this opinion, though seldom voluntarily expressed, was always worth expressing. When his friends had wrested it from him by a process of cross-examination they generally found a thought, apt, well-defined, and logical. His reasoning was very deliberate, his conclusions sensible and to the point. But it was his capacity for friendship which endeared him to so many. In this field he was unrivalled. An insult to his friend wounded him far more deeply than an insult to himself. His friend's cause was his own; he never made an enemy, and any he possessed were all legacies from his friends. '*De mortuis nihil nisi bonum*' is a superfluous proverb in his case, for his shortcomings have no existence in the memories of his friends, but the recollection of his many virtues will be carried lovingly by them to their graves."

P.A.C. Stall at Australia's Fair.

On Tuesday, August 15, His Excellency the Governor, after a happy speech, declared the bazaar in aid of the Industrial School for the Blind open.

In spite of bank failures, the general depression, and the measles, the fair amateurs at shop-keeping drove a first-rate trade, and they are to be complimented on the successful issue of their enterprise. He who could withstand the pleasant smile of basket-laden flower merchants, or the enticing witchcraft by means of which one was coaxed to buy, must be proof against feminine allurements.

Summer, autumn, winter, spring, and the East,

"Where a bright damsel train attend the guests,
With liquid odours and embroider'd vests,"

with its fragrance of coffee, but minus the proverbial carpet, were well patronised. Fairy land indeed, but somehow one was brought back to a sense of the real when energetic fairies decreed that silver of mortals should pass *to* but not *from* their hands.

The lady friends of P.A.C. must have been fully repaid for their kindly services, as very nearly £250, the result of sales at the college stall, and subscriptions raised by the boys, were handed in towards the general fund.

In March, 1893, the Headmaster, on receipt of a letter from Mr. Hendry, secretary of the Industrial School for the Blind, asking for aid in their coming bazaar, placed the request before the boys. They heartily responded to his appeal, raising by means of subscriptions the sum of £41.

In June a meeting of ladies was held at the college, to consider the undertaking of furnishing a stall at the bazaar. Lady Colton was elected president, Mrs. Chapple secretary, and the following ladies formed a committee:—Mesdames W. B. Chinner, T. Drew, J. Dunn, jun., J. Hill, R. Knowles, M. H. Madge, H. C. Shortt, E. Spicer, J. T. Sunter, and W. Taylor; Misses E. and M. Chapple, N. Colton, L. Colwell, K. Drew, B. Fisher, J. Hill, F. and E. Knowles, A. E. and R. Marshall, E. and K. Martin, B. Moss, and A. Trudgen.

A fete, held on the college grounds in July, produced £44. Mrs. Spicer generously added £10, and Mrs. Dunn, in a like spirit, £5. Thus on the opening day a cheque of £100 was placed in the hands of Mr. Hendry.

The stall itself, situated on the right of the main entrance, looked well with its facings of red and white. Four banners adorning the roof were excellent works of art, whilst here and there choice needlework, interspersed with paintings on canvas and opal, useful yet neat articles of furniture, made by the P.A.C. Carpentry Class, a pair of valuable canaries, a model of the college boat with its five inanimate occupants, life-like in college colours, a sturdy footballer in red and white, and the image of a would-be player in the coming cricket match added to the general effect. Brackets and easels of pleasing designs in fretwork hung temptingly amidst a maze of fancy-work. The chairs, tables, whatnots, and flower-stands made by the boys, under the able tuition of Mr. Forsaith, of the School of Mines, &c., secured good prices. "Old boys" contributed largely to the gifts.

The general arrangement and artistic finish of the display point to the praiseworthy desire of the ready band of workers, under the excellent guidance of Mrs. Chapple and Lady Colton, to attain the consummation of their wishes by attractively exposing their goods to view. We hoped that the takings might exceed those of other stalls, and they did. We believe that this friendly rivalry contributed considerably to the success of Australia's Fair. Mr. Stevens, our singing

instructor, is to be congratulated on the success of his operettas. It was a pleasant surprise to recognise on the stage our own schoolmates, making the gloomy halls of Pluto resound to the busy clang of iron, and with the noise of merry laughter attendant on their gambols.

May this effort of the boys and their lady friends to help the afflicted bear its own fruit, for the knowledge of having done good, and of having done it well, brings forth its own reward, and may all know much of the luxury of doing good.

FETE AND BAZAAR.

The fete and bazaar, held on the P.A.C. grounds, on July 15, to assist in raising funds for the extension of the Industrial School for the Blind, was financially and otherwise an unqualified success. The cloudy face of the sky presented at the first a rather forbidding aspect, but several times during the afternoon the genial sun dispersed the gloomy clouds, replacing them by others of a less sombre character. The chief entrance was gaily decorated with flags of all nationalities, and inside the spacious grounds the members of the Police Band delighted us by the rendition of their most inspiring strains. A large marquee erected in the grounds became immediately the chief attraction; for here, by fair young sirens, sweets were dispensed. Misses F. and E. Knowles, Haslam, and Chapple presided over this important department, and the large sum they collected showed how much their wares were appre-

ciated. Misses Elsie Knowles, Bamberger, and G. Chapple were kept constantly busy, supplying their numerous patrons with bouquets, and at the end of the day contributed £10 to the general fund. The Christmas tree, through the persuasive powers of Misses J. Knowles, B. Fisher, and P. Chapple, soon lost its varied produce, the arms of visiting juveniles gaining proportionately by its devastation. A horn lustily blown by a giant of Herculean proportions, next summoned us to a small tent only a short distance from the larger one, where, enthroned in state, the electric boy received his numerous visitors. Curiosity and astonishment at his enormous hat led many of the fairer sex to desire a closer acquaintance with him, but the shock that their feelings (not feelers) received almost distracted some of them when they clasped his hand. More would doubtless have patronised him if he had not so lovingly retained their hands so that they could get their penny's worth. An electrified vessel of water, with a shilling in the bottom inviting removal, and a galvanic battery, made up the electrical complement. The success of this stall was chiefly owing to Mr. Iliffe's supervision of the electrical arrangements, and Moore and Hunter's application of them; the sum of 9s. 9d. was realized in this way. The Aunt Sally, under the direct regulation of Messrs. Mitton and Benbow, attracted a large number, who delighted themselves, contrary to all laws of etiquette, by defacing the countenance of the venerable aunt, in their endeavours to knock the poor lady's pipe out of her mouth. In the south

part of the grounds, preceded by A. Rischbieth in his most fashionable attire, the gymnasium class went through some of their most interesting evolutionary exercises, terminating by a giant swing on the horizontal bar by Herr Hugo Leschen, their tutor. Rischbieth, in his character as clown, gave general satisfaction, his highly ludicrous manner when propounding his jokes rendering him the beau ideal of an educated clown and acrobat. Those who visited the schoolroom for afternoon tea were amply repaid by the repast there provided. The long desks were loaded with every variety of luscious fruit, such as is rarely seen on the desks during the week. The ladies to whom the success here achieved was due were the Misses E. and R. Martin, A. E. and R. Marshall, B. Drew, E. Ramsay, and Miss Chapple, while the ladies who kindly undertook the task of selling the provisions, which included a most inviting little pig, fowls, ducks, and turkeys, were—Lady Colton, Mesdames Chapple, Chinner, Taylor, Madge, Sunter, Shortt, and Misses Colton and Colwell; the handsome sum of £19 17s. 3d. was raised. The Punch and Judy show, under the direction of Mr. Mellor, was most successful, and £1 5s. was taken. In the lower fifth classroom a minstrel show realized £1 7s. 7d. The Police Band gave their services, which were greatly appreciated; the printers printed the circulars free; and a word of thanks is also due to the old scholars, who worked well, S. Dawkins handing in £3 as the result of a concert he arranged. The total receipts amounted to £45.

P.A.C. Term by Term.

"Those Prince Alfreds got all the goals, and St. Peters only managed to get one at the end of the game." Dolefully fell these words from the lips of a fair supporter of the light blue, amid a company of "barrackers" of both parties, after the last football match. "True," echoed another; "but although our boys cannot play the rough games, which require more strength than delicacy, yet they are the superior scholars."

"Is that so?" said a gentleman in the party. "I have heard that a Prince Alfred boy will get a situation before a St. Peter, on account of his being a better writer."

It is possible to learn something from this. Let Prince Alfreds not only be good writers and boys with firm backbones, sound in limb and big in muscle, but also cultivate some of the gentler qualities of politeness, deference to superiors, desire to speak correctly and do things properly, gracefully, all of which are quite compatible with strength and size of body and robustness of nature.

A friend of mine on the Himalaya Mountains lately sent me a college newspaper, and the motto of the school was placed on the outside. It consisted of three Latin words, "*Moniti meliora sequemur.*" These were placed in the fifth form Latin paper, and most of the scholars gave creditable and correct renderings. Some were more amusing than correct. One even went so far as writing that it

meant "We will follow worse things to the mountain."

In a certain English paper given recently to some prelim. boys it was pleasing, amid the dull monotony and sameness in marking as correct, ill, worse, worst, to light upon some one who considered an original comparison an improvement, and accordingly wrote, ill, iller, very ill. In the same paper another gave one a shock by stating that the feminine of "peacock" was "hencock."

What with the *fête* and the bazaar, P.A.C. was able to make a good contribution to the blind. Talking of bazaars, P.A.C. was first started by a bazaar, and a scholar in the upper sixth kindly presented me with a copy of the newspaper issued on that occasion. It was entitled *The Bazaar Herald*. As early as 1854 the idea of this college was put forward. In 1862 the Rev. John Watsford, on introducing the subject, was met with the remark, "You will ruin us with these expensive projects." The matter dropped till September, 1865. The plot of land of 13 acres on which the college now stands was to be sold by auction. Eleven gentlemen decided it should be purchased for the college if possible. It was bought for £2,650. After about two years a public breakfast meeting was held at Pirie Street Lecture Hall on July 9, 1867. The subscription list rose to £2,700, and it was decided to hold a bazaar. Shortly after Prince Alfred arrived in the colony, and laid the foundation stone on November 5, 1867. The school was begun first of all in

the Pirie Street Lecture Hall, with Mr. Samuel Fiddian, B.A., as Headmaster; but on June 22, 1870, the present P.A.C. was opened by Sir James Fergusson. Long be his memory blessed.

The school opened with nearly thirty pupils, and every quarter brought large increases. The motto of that bazaar paper was certainly a good one, and perhaps not too difficult to translate—*"Forti et fidei, nihil difficile."*

I do not know whether elsewhere Mrs. Chapple has received her due meed of praise for her unstinted labour and untiring exertions, but at any rate she deserves all the honour and praise we can give her, and she must have been pleased to see that her toil was so well rewarded and that Prince Alfred still did so well.

The Boat Concert.

On Saturday evening, August 5, the second concert in aid of the boat fund was held in the big schoolroom. In spite of the rain that had fallen during the day the attendance was fairly numerous. The programme was a splendid one, and was carried out without a hitch. The entertainment commenced about a quarter to 8 by Arthur Moncrieff playing "Jessie's Dream" in a very satisfactory manner, for which he received well-merited applause. Miss Chapple then charmed the ears of the audience by her rendering of "Sunshine after Rain," which was greatly appreciated. Next followed a recitation entitled "The

Road to Heaven," by J. B. Robertson, who unfortunately forgot a portion of his piece, but, however, stuck manfully to it, and was rewarded by the applause which he received at the close of his recitation. The Ford Brothers then held the whole room entranced while they sang "Blow Soft Winds," and in fact so pleased was the audience with their exquisite rendering of it that the plaudits did not cease until they returned to sing the last verse over again. After this Mr. Bayly and Harold Rischbieth displayed their remarkable skill in the art of club-swinging to their admiring spectators; Rischbieth's performance, indeed, astonished not a few of those present, and there is every reason to believe that he will very shortly become most accomplished in this pastime. The next item on the programme was a recitation by Ray Rooney, who delivered it in a manner which drew forth the admiration of his hearers. Mr. Eitzen kept the audience in fits of laughter by a comic song, in which he detailed the misfortunes which happened to him on account of the rapid growth of his hair; in fact he had to return to the stage in order to give the spectators another opportunity of beholding his enormous head of hair. Miss Colwell favored us with a pianoforte solo, which was immensely appreciated. Then we were treated to an intensely amusing song, "Johnny Smoker," accompanied by practical illustrations of the sounds produced by the various instruments that "Johnny" the drummer used to play. Messrs. Haslam, Clarke, C. and W. Chinner went through the song and actions accom-

panying it, keeping splendid time throughout, and when they had finished they received an enthusiastic "encore," to which they replied later on. Our Headmaster afterwards recited a piece from "Marmion," in which he vividly described the battle which resulted in Lord Marmion's death. The applause which greeted Mr. Chapple at the conclusion of his recitation testified to the approval that it met with. George Ford sang "Eileen Alanah" very sweetly; the chorus, however, which was sung by some of the boys outside the door, was not quite the success we would have wished it to be. The boys were highly delighted at the reappearance of Mr. Eitzen, disguised as a "colored man." This time he gave us a flattering (?) description of his lady love; for this, as for his former song, he received an "encore." Then the four gentlemen who had been encored before reappeared and gave us "Johnny Smoker" again; and even then some of the boys did not seem satisfied, but, like Oliver Twist, wanted *more*. Saint then sang the "Old Brigade," while some of the boarders marched round the stage, and then a portion of these formed a circular pyramid, in and out of which the remaining portion marched. Len. Hill recited "Barbara Fritchie" very nicely; and after him Harold Rischbieth, who was disguised as a German, and who had been present at the time when the events, narrated in the previous recitation, had taken place, gave us his "Broducshuns," which were of a most amusing character. He positively asserted that "Miss Fritchie" was nine score and ten years of age, and

also that "Stonewall Jack" forbade his men to pull a hair out of her bald head. Rischbieth was deservedly encored, and went through his piece again, much to the amusement and delight of the audience. Mr. Newman, who was so successful at the previous concert in his rendering of "Mr. O'Reilly," was equally so at this one in another song, the words of which were his own composition. He was, of course, encored, and in reply bade good-bye to a lovely maid named "Lou," whom he was about to leave for a short time, while he went on a voyage to India.

The following are the words of the song, which were sung to the tune of "The Union Jack of Old England":—

There's a flag, boys, that floats upon the
gentle breeze

When football's the game that is played;
It's a flag you are sure almost every one sees
When we are for contest arrayed;

'Twas the flag that we held when the last
match was done,

'Twas the flag that we waved when the
victory was won,

'Twas the flag, boys, that gave us the seven
to one,

The red and the white of Prince Alfred.

The flag that leads us ever on our way,
The flag that fills all our foes with dismay,
The flag, boys, that always must carry the
day,

Is the red and the white of Prince Alfred.

There's a cup, boys, that stands upon the
window sill,

Which Hantke, our champion, won;
And to take it from there they will try with
a will,

But that, boys, must never be done.

I think that we know who it was won the shield,

I don't think our right to that cup we will yield,
For the flag that will fly on the next sporting field

Is the red and the white of Prince Alfred.

There's a boat, boys, was last when we rowed the famous race,

For the blues ran away from us then ;
But we've worked and we've sung and we'll alter the place

When we row at the Port once again.
For we'll buy a new boat with the funds that we raise,

And we hope even blind men will sing in its praise ;
For the flag that the next time must have the first place,

Is the red and the white of Prince Alfred.

The Headmaster then thanked the friends of the boys for their kind attendance, and told them how great a help their coming was; and then the entertainment was concluded with a verse of the National Anthem.

CONTEMPORARIES.—We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following periodicals:—St. Peter's College Magazine, The Riviere College Sibyl, The Torch-bearer, Patchwork, Mill Hill Magazine, The Newingtonian, Wesley College Magazine, The Bluebell, Otago High School Magazine, The O.B.I. MS. Newspaper, Way College Boomerang, The Blue Bell.

P.A.C. CHRONICLE.—We have received subscriptions from the following:—W. J. Mortimer, R. O. Fox, A. Wyllie, A. E. Waterman.

University Scholarships.

It has been decided that there are still to be scholarships tenable at the university. There has been some difference of opinion as to whether the present system was answering well. So some have advocated doing away with the scholarships, and giving the money to provide free evening classes. However, most people were in favour of keeping up the scholarships. All universities and colleges have in some shape or form, scholarships; that is, they offer money payments, by which students can be encouraged and helped to pursue their studies. These generally come from endowments of "pious founders," and some of the very best students have been the "scholars." The Adelaide University has not found friends of this sort yet, so the paternal government came to the rescue. Democracies have always loved and fostered learning. This is an excellent feature. In this respect at least we wish our colony to be democratic. After considerable discussion it was agreed by the authorities of the Adelaide University that they would ask the Government to continue the grant, but to make the scholarships held by the day students of somewhat less value, and give the money thus saved to evening classes, to help young men who are at work all day. By this plan it was thought many more would be aided in taking a university course. The Government very readily consented, and three scholarships will be offered next March as hitherto; but their values are diminished to £35, £30, and £25 a year each.

Science Answers quoted in "The Schoolmaster."

Question.—State the relations existing between the pressure, temperature, and density of a given gas? How is it proved that when a gas expands its temperature is diminished? Answer.—“Now, the answer to the first part of this question is that the square root of this pressure increases, the square root of the density decreases, and the absolute temperature remains about the same; but as to the last part of the question, about a gas expanding when its temperature is diminished, I expect I am intended to say I don't believe a word of it, for a bladder in front of a fire expands, but its temperature is not at all diminished.”

Question.—If you walk on a dry path between two walls a few feet apart you hear a musical note or “ring” at each foot-step. Whence comes this? Answer.—“This is similar to phosphorescent paint. Once any sound gets between two parallel reflectors or walls it sounds from one to the other, and never stops for a long time. Hence it is persistent, and when you walk between the walls you hear the sounds made by those who walked there before you. By following a muffin man down the passage, within a short time you can hear most distinctly a musical sound, or, as it is more properly termed in the question, a ‘ring’ at every (other) step.” Question.—What is the difference between a “real” and “virtual” image? Give a drawing showing the formation of one of each kind. Answer.—“You see a real image every

morning when you shave. You do not see virtual images at all. The only people who see virtual images are those people who are not quite right, like Mrs. A [*vide* Huxley]. Virtual images are things which don't exist. I can't give a reliable drawing of a virtual image, because I never saw one.” Question.—Explain why, in order to cook food by boiling at the top of a high mountain, you must employ a different method from that used at the sea level. Answer.—“It is easier to cook food at the sea level by boiling it, but once you get above the sea level the only plan is to fry it in its own fat. It is, in fact, impossible to boil water above the sea level by any amount of heat; a different method, therefore, would have to be employed to boil food on the top of a high mountain; but what that method is has not yet been discovered. The future may reveal it to a daring experimentalist.” Question.—Why do the inhabitants of cold climates eat fat? How would you find experimentally the relative quantities of heat given off when equal weights of sulphur, phosphorus, and carbon are thoroughly burned? Answer.—“An inhabitant of cold climates (called frigid zones) eats fat principally because he can't get no lean; also because he wants to rise his temperature. But if equal weights of sulphur, phosphorus, and carbon are burned in his neighbourhood he will give off eating quite so much. The relative qualities of heat given off will depend upon how much sulphur, &c., is burned, and how near it is burned to him. If I knew these facts it would be an easy sum to find the answer.”

Old Boys.

The following extracts from a letter from Mr. Alex. Wyllie, B.A., B.Sc., the Angas Scholar, now resident in England, studying engineering, will be interesting to his many friends :—

The months that have passed since I left Australia have been the most eventful of my life, and have, consequently, sped the fastest. Shortly after landing I took a trip north to visit my friends and relatives. The chief places at which I stayed were Loughborough, Wolverhampton, Lincoln, Liverpool, Edinburgh, Dundee, and Perth, and from these centres I visited many other places. I was deeply interested in all the old historic sites and ruins. Chester and Edinburgh especially charmed me. I also visited many manufacturing and engineering works, and everywhere I met with unbounded hospitality. The English summer, too, was delightful; indeed, I have found the climate far better than the pictures that are painted of it in Australia. In October I began work at the City and Guild's Central Institute, South Kensington. The laboratories there are exceedingly good. I spend two days a week at experimental work in electricity. The professor of electrical technology is W. E. Ayrton, and of engineering, W. C. Unwin. I also take up a laboratory engineering course with Professor Beare, another old P.A.C., at University College; I have found Beare very kind and obliging.

I have met quite a number of Australians since I arrived. Amongst old P.A.C. boys

are Dr. Cotton, who lives a short distance from here, and Dr. Spicer, whose house is almost within a stone's throw from my window. Dr. Spicer is a cousin of Lady Smith, and belonged to the school in the old Pirie Street days. I spent two very enjoyable days at Cambridge in the autumn with some Adelaide men who are there. A. W. Fletcher is now in Edinburgh, and Dr. Cecil Mead is in London.

I very much enjoy the *P.A.C. Chronicle*; I read it all quite as carefully as in the old days, when I used to edit it. I shall, in the course of a few weeks, send an article for the paper.

The weather for the past three weeks has been beautifully bright and warm; we do not beat it in Australia.

To-morrow I am going north to spend a few days with some friends in Newcastle, where I hope to see some of the great engineering works. On my way back I shall again stay with friends for a few days at York. I am certainly seeing England while I am here. I feel myself quite rich in friends here, for though I have been to so many places, both in England and Scotland, I have not stayed in an hotel since I landed.

Under the heading, "Australasian Caricaturists," the *Review of Reviews* for August, 1893, contains a sketch of Mr. J. H. Chinner, who contributes the cartoons to *Quiz*.

The article in question says :—"For three years Mr. Chinner has drawn the cartoons for *Quiz*, and plainly has a successful career before him. . . . He has great merits

and still greater promise. His pencil catches and records a likeness with rare accuracy. He has genuine humour—humour with a flavour of originality about it and no touch of the cruel in it. Mr. Chinner has an artistic memory of unusual grasp and quickness; he has only to *look* at a 'victim' in the street and then go quietly to his office and dash off a rapid sketch, a'most photographic in its fidelity. Mr. Chinner is only twenty-seven years of age and he only needs an ampler field and more constant exercise for his pencil to go far."

We congratulate Mr. Chinner (who is one of our Old Boys) on the distinction he has gained so rapidly in the world of art. He is a brother of our music-master.

L. K. Fletcher has gained the degree of B.A. of the University of Oxford and a place in the History Tripos. He is now engaged as *locum tenens* at a Congregational Church in Shropshire.

A. W. Fletcher is making rapid progress in his medical studies at Edinburgh University, and is engaged in good work amongst the boys and youth of that city. His present purpose is to be a medical missionary.

D. H. Hollidge, M.A., has been appointed Headmaster of the University department at Way College. We congratulate him.

We welcome back to their native land B. and A. Basedow. They have been for three years in Europe studying viticulture and fruit-growing, first at Geisenheim and in different parts of Germany and then at Montpellier and Bordeaux, in France. They have had a long and successful course of

training at the best centres of learning on these subjects.

Lacrosse has from the first been a favorite game with our old boys, and in all the leading teams we are well represented. In the University team there are Bayly, Chapple, Hone (2), Smeaton, E. V. Clark, and Drew; in the Iroquois, Hills (3), Kekwick, and D. Fowler; in the Knights, A. H. Clark, Cleland, von Bertouch, Auld, and Adamson (2); in the Adelaides, Davenport, Heath, Kell (2), Stow, and Counter; in the Norths, S. King, Barker, Rowley, and Fotheringham; and in the Heathpools, Knowles and Haycraft.

Balance Sheet, No. 38.

RECEIPTS.

	£	s.	d.
Classes	3	19 0
Old Scholars' Association	1	10 0
Subscriptions	0	10 0
		£5	19 0
Wesleyan Book Depot	0	1 6
		£6	0 6

EXPENDITURE.

	£	s.	d.
Printing	5	12 0
Wrappers	0	4 0
		£5	16 0

Astronomical Lecture.

During the last midwinter holidays the Headmaster gave a very interesting lecture in the Burra Institute, which was pronounced by the local paper an unqualified success. The subject chosen for the lecture was "A Chat about the Evening Star," and it was divided into three portions. In the first part the movements of the fixed stars and the different courses of the planets were commented upon. Mercury and Mars were described, and then followed a lengthy discourse on Venus. The course of this beautiful planet, and the reasons of its sometimes appearing as a morning and at other times an evening star, were lucidly explained, and by means of diagrams on a blackboard the various phases of the planet were clearly shown. The second part of the lecture consisted of an explanation of the transit of Venus. In referring to the extensive preparations lately made to observe the recent transit, the importance of the observations in determining the distance of the sun from the earth, which is used as a "celestial yard-stick," 92,000,000 miles long, was pointed out. With the help of a blackboard the meaning of the transit was explained, and then followed a description of the manner in which the size of the sun and its distance from the earth is determined. In the concluding portion the question "Is Venus inhabited?" was dealt with. It was shown by "probable evidence" that this planet may be considered to be fit for the habitation of man or other beings. The appearance of Venus, as viewed

through a telescope, was illustrated by a series of crayon drawings, beautifully executed for this lecture by Miss Chapple. These views showed white spots at the poles, suggestive of Arctic and Antarctic, snow and ice; mountains lit up by the rays of the rising sun, while the valleys were in shade, and grey and greenish patches, which may be considered as sea and land, the latter covered with luxuriant vegetation. Venus was proved to be a globe similar in size to the earth, having land and sea around it, and day and night almost the same as our own. At the conclusion of this interesting and instructive lecture a vote of thanks to the lecturer was moved, seconded, and carried by acclamation, to which the recipient suitably responded.

Notes on Nature.

[By J. B. CLELAND.]

And Nature, the old nurse, took
The child upon her knee,
Saying, "Here is a story book
Thy Father hath written for thee."

"Come, wander with me," she said,
"Into regions yet untrod,
And read what is still unread
In the manuscripts of God."

—LONGFELLOW.

There are many things in nature which are not generally known, either because people do not take enough interest in natural history to find them out, or else because they are too lazy to. I here intend to mention one or two facts which

may be of interest. I suppose one of the most despised classes of plants is the fungi division. These wonderful plants are often seen on decaying matter, sometimes even on live plants and *animals*. These are often neglected by people, which is the greater pity, as they may be of great use to man. If the edible could only be separated from the noxious ones they might not only be a source of sustenance to the poor, but also a dish of luxury to the rich. Fungi are one of the most varied, if not wonderful and beautiful, of all the classes of the vegetable kingdom. For instance, in colour we have bright red toadstools, purple ones, pale yellow fungi, and other of a brown colour. Again, in shape they differ from one another extremely. One I once saw had a white cup, from which arose a kind of scaffolding of white bars like the rafters of a house. Another one was exceedingly like a piece of honeycomb, being almost of the same colour as honey. The likeness was further enhanced by its having a number of dew-drops on it when I found it. Again, there is a little fellow with a head about as big as a pin's, and which is supported by a stem about as thin as a hair. He lives on dead leaves. There is one very like this, but about three times as large as well. Most toadstools, as you know, are in the form of an umbrella. Well, I have in my collection one which is like an umbrella when blown inside out with the wind. There is one black above and white beneath, which feels very like a piece of leather, and another crater-shaped and of a light brown colour; while still another has a lot of little knobs

on its head. There is a large common fungus which glows with a phosphorescent light in the dark. A very pretty fungus is one which has the appearance of a white semi-transparent jelly, but distorted like the waves of the sea. Around Adelaide are a large number of fungi, and although I have only been collecting them for two years, I have now a collection of over fifty. Altogether there must be several hundreds of species around our capital. If there is any one who would like to start the study of fungi, let me say that there is a very good recipe for preserving them in "Enquire Within." I have also heard that dipping in kerosine and drying on a hot stone is effectual to some extent.

The Gymnastic Demonstration.

Happily we were favored with fine weather on July 29, when the annual gymnastic demonstration took place, and as a consequence a large crowd gathered in the spacious Gymnasium. Mr. Hone, with the assistance of some other masters and boarders, had succeeded in giving the "James" (popularly called Jim) a lively appearance. Boughs surrounded the bars and flags and mottoes ornamented the walls. The sixty odd (*i.e.*, over sixty) boys looked very nice as they marched into the room attired in white suits. After marching several times round to slow and quick time they took up their positions for dumb-bell exercises. These were gone through with precision to the accompaniment of Mr. W. Leschen, notwithstanding the somewhat

distracting noise made by one note of the piano. After this the senior and junior divisions went through some exercises simultaneously on the parallel bars. Some difficult exercises were introduced, and others requiring rather care in preparation than brilliancy in execution. The novel and effective staff exercises came next, and were followed by exercises on the rings and trapeze. These included the "bird's nest pyramid" and other pretty exercises. Jumping in sections of three was now indulged in by a portion of the class, and some very good jumping was shown. An old exercise revived—that of the hand rings—was now gone through by the boys neatly and accurately, and was followed by performances on the horizontal bar. A special feature of these was the "giant swing," ably executed by Rischbieth and Seppelt, which evoked great applause. The boys acquitted themselves creditably in the horse and tiger leaping, Pearse's graceful style being particularly admired. The ever popular Indian clubs were cleverly manipulated by a portion of the class, and the programme was brought to a close by a picturesque pyramid.

The Headmaster welcomed the President of the College (Rev. R. Kelly). The President complimented Herr Hugo Leschen on the year's work, as shown by the deeds of that day. He eulogised the method of gymnastic instruction pursued in the college, and remarked that some of the older persons in the room would have obtained immense benefit had they been similarly trained when young. Mr. Leschen re-

turned thanks in a neat speech, and said that he had every reason to be satisfied with the year's work, which had been most enjoyable both to him and the boys. Mr. E. H. Lock then announced the decision of the judges. In the senior division C. Seppelt received the medal, Rischbieth (winner of last year's medal) having generously marked himself "not for competition." Fletcher, who was absent, gained the medal in the junior division on the strength of his year's work. Morris, who performed very well, received a medal also. The medal for general proficiency was awarded to Hunter, while the judges mentioned Hopkins as having done very creditable work. After Mrs. Chapple had kindly distributed the prizes, the Headmaster called for three cheers for the Queen. These having been lustily given, and others for Mr. and Mrs. Chapple, the judges, Mr. Leschen, and the ladies, the assembly dispersed to the strains of Setaro's String Band, which had been in attendance throughout the afternoon.

A Visit to a Printing Office.

At the kind invitation of Mr. Bonython, one of the proprietors of *The Advertiser*, a party of 50 of us presented ourselves before the building at 10 o'clock on Saturday morning last. Mr. Jeffrey, who acted as our guide, explained to us in the library what we were about to see, so that we might better understand the various processes when we saw them. He first showed us the case of types, as used by the com-

positors, and the manner in which they were arranged in their respective boxes. He then took a printer's "stick," and by ocular demonstration showed us how "copy" was set up. When we had all clearly grasped this point, and learnt that "e" is the most frequently used letter in the language, and that one box each serves for the i's, j's, u's, and v's, he led us upstairs, where the compositors were "setting up" copy with marvellous skill and dexterity. As each filled his "stick" he emptied it on a "galley," and when all the columns had been set up the whole was tightly screwed together in a "chase." When the column was set up a proof was taken and examined by the "readers," who corrected on the margin any errors, grammatical or otherwise, that occurred. When all the errors were rectified the chase was taken to the stereotyping room. Here the face of the type was covered with damp papiermache and placed under a powerful press, the paper being protected by a thick, damp blanket. After remaining in this press for three minutes or so the chase was removed, and an accurate impression of the type was left on the papiermache. This was now allowed to dry. After the paper impression was quite dry it was taken to a cylindrical-shaped vessel, and a pot of molten metal already prepared was poured into the same vessel, water being placed round the exterior of it to facilitate the cooling. In a minute the cylinder was opened, and the metal, which is especially adapted for cooling rapidly, presented an exact counterpart of the paper impression. The cast

was then cleaned and smoothed, and was then ready for the printing machine. When the requisite number of casts had been obtained we were conducted to the printing room, below the level of the street, by Mr. Jeffrey, who had been most assiduous in his attentions to us, good-naturedly explaining away our numerous difficulties. Arriving at the printing room our guide commenced to explain the working of the complex piece of machinery by which *The Advertiser* was printed. The men had by this time affixed the stereotyped plates to the machine in a peculiar manner, the circumference of the roller requiring four of them. The immense roll of paper was now tightened, and at a given signal the gigantic piece of machinery was set revolving, both sides of the paper being printed at the same time, but by different rollers. In the front part of the machine an immense knife cuts the paper into two large sheets, and at the same time another part of the machine folds the paper before leaving it. As the first supply of papers issued from the printing press we were each presented with one. We had now seen all that it was possible to see in little more than an hour; and after Mr. Chapple, on our behalf, had thanked Mr. Jeffrey for his kind explanations and guidance, as well as Mr. Bonython and the editors for their courtesy, we departed greatly impressed by what we had seen. Mr. Meyrick (old P.A.C.), the sub-editor, sent a kind letter of welcome, and J. L. Bonython, jun. (another P.A.C.), was with us all the time, helping and explaining.

A Trip to the Bluff.

During the Easter vacation several years ago the writer was one of a party who were spending the holidays at Port Victor. One day we determined to make an excursion to the "Bluff." This cliff, as is well known, is situated about four miles from the township of Victor Harbor, and, projecting some distance out into the sea, forms a small bay in which fishing-smacks lie at anchor.

In the early days of this colony it was a prosperous place, owing to the whales which were caught off it. The whalers used to have boiling-down establishments along the coast, and lying on the beach as we proceeded we found a great many of the large bones of these monsters. However, according to a local authority, it is now about eighteen years since the last "leviathan" was captured in these waters.

We left the township in the morning and went over the River Inman and along the road to the Bluff. This we followed for some time, and then struck across the fields to the seashore. At length we reached our destination, and sat for some time on the small wharf at the foot of the hill. Looking up we were somewhat dismayed by the steepness of the cliff-side and the height of the hill. However, we started and slowly climbed the precipitous heights, occasionally confronted by a rugged, projecting mass of granite, but we eventually overcame all difficulties by combined skill and resolution. Arrived at the top we felt amply rewarded for our pains, by the splendid view we obtained of the surrounding country. Away to the east was Port Victor, and the grim, rugged rocks of Granite Island, that, like a silent but ever watchful sentinel, kept guard over the township and protected it from the full force of the waves. Behind Port Victor

was the range of hills of which the Bluff is one of the culminating points. To the south the waves dashed up in fury against the granite cliffs along the shore, seeming very indignant that they should be resisted. From the sea the foam-flecked billows rolled in towards the shore in seemingly endless rows, while the Bluff itself rose proudly and majestically, appearing to laugh scornfully at the waves that dashed unceasingly against its rock-bound base.

Having enjoyed the view for some time we descended towards the sea. Our purpose was to visit a cave near the outermost point of the cliff. To effect this we climbed down a narrow and steep path and arrived at the "cave." It was nothing more than a gigantic mass of granite resting on another very small block of the same material; but it has been so hollowed out by the combined ravages of air and water that it formed a small room in which, if I remember rightly, nearly twenty people could be comfortably seated. There is a legend associated with this "cave," which one of our party related to us while we were sitting in it. This legend runs as follows:—Many, many years ago, around the Bluff lived a tribe of blacks, who obtained a living chiefly by fishing. Among this tribe a great "medicine man" had arisen, wiser than any of his predecessors. He gave his people good laws, cured their diseases, and sought to keep them on peaceful terms with the surrounding tribes. He also taught them a new religion, and one in which he himself firmly believed. He said that it was necessary for them to live peaceful, happy lives, for that at no very distant date a "Great Spirit" would come to them from the south, who should teach them and prepare them for the life hereafter. Daily he would come to the top of the Bluff and

eagerly scan the ocean for signs of the coming of the Great Spirit. But the Spirit came not, and after many years of tender and faithful watching over and governing his people he felt that his end was approaching. So he called together his chief men, and asked them to assist him down the side of the Bluff facing the sea. This they willingly did, and also helped him to make a kind of habitation beneath a large rock. Here he lived for some time longer, daily looking eagerly over the surface of the sea for the Great Spirit, who was to come riding on the crest of the seething billows from the far south to reward his old and faithful servant and to instruct the people. Still no Spirit was seen, and at last the old man's own spirit winged its way skyward, and even in dying he whispered the name of his God, and feebly said he would yet come. He was buried on the Bluff—no one knows where—and the only remaining trace of him or his good work is the so-called "cave," which, at first only very small, he so enlarged till it reached almost its present proportions.

On the conclusion of this story the narrator was heartily thanked, and then, rising, we made our way back to the summit of the cliff, and after once more admiring the fine view we returned along the beach to the township, having spent an enjoyable and not unprofitable day.

KOOYANNA.

Notes and News.

Our Science Hall continues to be useful apart from its regular work day by day. On one Thursday in the Midwinter holidays it was crowded to the very doors (indeed many could not get in at all) to hear the Headmaster lecture on the "Relations be-

tween Magnetism and Electricity." Mr. Iliffe and Mr. Benbow had prepared many new and striking experiments to illustrate this very interesting and popular lecture. Then Mr. Iliffe gave a lecture before the University Scientific Society on "Carbonyl," embodying some of the most recent chemical discoveries and theories. He also delivered a popular lecture before the Bowden Young Men's Society on "Oxidation."

We record with regret the death of two members of the committee of our college, Messrs. W. Rhodes and T. Padman. Both were earnest friends of the school, and in its earlier days helped it liberally in many ways.

Amongst those who gained prizes at the recent Scripture examination held by the Sunday School Union, we note with pleasure the following names:—In the senior division—L. Birks, W. D. Whittam, and George Searle; in the middle division—G. Addison, J. G. McEwin, R. W. Tillett, F. A. Verco; in the junior division—H. Dobbie, C. Lillywhite, P. Goode, and R. Robertson; and in the elementary division—Malcolm Scott.

A Visit to the Murray Mouth.

I spent my midwinter holidays at Goolwa, which, as my readers are doubtless aware, is situated about eight miles from the mouth of the great River Murray and some miles below Lake Alexandrina. The river at Goolwa is very broad, and there is every advantage for people who like sailing to enjoy themselves here. Mr. Goode, of Goolwa, was taking a visitor from town (a Mr. R.) for a sail to the Mouth, and invited me to go also. I was, of course, very glad to accept the invitation.

When the morning of the day fixed for going broke hardly a leaf was stirring, but we were somewhat appeased when we learnt that the current, which had been for several days "up-stream," owing to the salt water being driven in at the mouth by the sea breeze, was setting "down" again pretty strongly. At 9 o'clock we got on board the boat, and having obtained all things necessary for our comfort out of Mr. G.'s larger boat, we started. But the sails were of very little service at first, and we were very thankful that we had the current in our favor, as with a little rowing at times we managed to get along at a very fair rate. At last a breeze came to our rescue and carried us within a couple of miles of the Mouth, when the current turned, and we made very little headway, though we had a moderate breeze to help us. This being the case, Mr. G. thought it advisable to begin "tracking." By "tracking" is meant that some one walks along the shore and pulls the boat along by means of a rope attached to it, like at the towing-path at Oxford. One of Mr. G.'s sons and I "tracked," while the gentlemen remained in the boat. After travelling thus for a couple of miles we reached one of the camps in which the fishermen sleep when they come down to the Mouth to fish. Here the gentlemen disembarked, and having carried the eatables ashore we attacked them with great zest. Then we walked over some sand hills and saw the fishing boats anchored at the Mouth in a position which appeared to us very dangerous; but, strange to say, very few fatalities ever occur. Having thus seen the

opening by which the great river of Australia, and also the River Coorong, empty themselves into the sea, we returned to the boat. After a chat with some of the fishermen, who had returned for dinner, we took advantage of the favorable wind which had sprung up and set sail for Goolwa. We made but little progress, as the current had turned again; but, nevertheless, we reached Goolwa about 6 o'clock after a most enjoyable outing.

H. W. GEPP.

Michaelmas Term.

FORM ORDERS.

- Upper VI.—1, Thompson; 2, Gepp; 3, F. Magarey.
 Lower VI.—1, Stevens; 2, Hains; 3, L. Buring.
 Upper V.—1, Paton; 2, S. Verco; 3, Hugo.
 Lower V.—1, R. Robertson; 2, P. Shepherd; 3, J. Langsford.
 Upper IV.—1, F. Rooney; 2, Magarey; 3, W. Kelly.
 Lower IV.—1, S. Churchward; 2, H. Rhodes; 3, A. S. Moncrieff.
 Upper III.—1, Kitovitz; 2, R. Martin; 3, Rose.
 Middle III.—1, E. Davis; 2, B. Tolley; 3, Cockrum.
 Lower III.—1, D. R. Osborne; 2, L. Hill; 3, W. T. Osborne.
 Upper II.—1, H. H. Cowell; 2, H. T. Walter; 3, M. L. Scott.
 Lower II.—1, L. Chapman; 2, N. Col-lison; 3, L. T. Cowan.
 Upper I.—1, N. Drew; 2, H. Nesbit; 3, J. Morish.
 Lower I.—1, A. C. Brice; 2, G. H. Wood; 3, F. R. Brice.