

# YOUNG VICTORIA

A Journal of the

SCOTCH



COLLEGE.

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IT is satisfactory to find that there is this year a considerable increase in the number of Students at the University. Hitherto it has been too much the custom to look upon that institution as intended simply to qualify candidates for degrees and prepare them for the professions. The higher functions of a University have thus been, to a great extent, forgotten, and it is a matter of regret that so few have attended the classes solely with the view of obtaining that training and culture which a liberal education is calculated to impart. It may be that the course of study in the faculty of Arts is, to some extent, answerable for this state of things; for a University which excludes the teaching of mental and moral philosophy deprives itself of the very best means of influencing the intellectual life of its Students. Yet, limited and partial as is the present course, there is no doubt

whatever that attendance on the classes of the Professors and Lecturers would exert a very beneficial influence on the minds of the young. It has hitherto been too much the practice with the wealthier classes to send their sons direct from school either to business or to pastoral pursuits. This is to be regretted, and it is highly desirable that those who are destined to occupy influential positions should be specially prepared for the discharge of the important duties which may devolve upon them.

Complaints are loud and frequent as to the character and qualifications of those who take an active part in public affairs, and no doubt men in many ways ineligible are sometimes chosen to occupy positions of importance. For this, however, no one party in the State is alone responsible, and without attempting to apportion blame, it cannot well be denied that the wealthier classes in the community have not hitherto taken their fair share of the public duties.

There is no good reason why this should be the case, or why many of the young men who are favourites of fortune should not receive the very best education obtainable, and thus prepare themselves for the duties of the State. It would undoubtedly be for the benefit of the colony if its affairs were directed and controlled by men who had received good mental training, and who would bring to the consideration of political questions, a calm judgment and a well-informed mind. We would not, of course, forget that this training can be found elsewhere than at the University. To do so would be to ignore the facts of history, for, from all ranks of society, men have arisen eminently qualified—by natural gifts, and by acquired experience—for becoming leaders in the State. If, however, in addition to these there was another class, specially trained from early youth for public life, their combined influence might do much to raise the tone of debate, and to maintain the prestige of our political institutions. In the upper classes of the old country there is scarcely a family which is not represented in the Church, in the Army or Navy, or Parliament. Here, unfortunately, there is neither Army nor Navy; but there are Church and State, and in both of these there is good and useful work to be done, worthy the efforts of those who are in a position to give themselves to the service. We are glad to know that there are, even now, some parents who are educating their sons with the view of qualifying them for a life of public usefulness. We trust that many more will do so, and that the legislative and judicial halls of Victoria will not continue in any way open to the criticism made on the Athenians—“*ὅτι λέγουσι μὲν*

*οἱ σοφοὶ παρ Ἑλλήσι, κρίνουσι δὲ οἱ ἀμαθεῖς*”—that amongst the Greeks wise men pleaded causes, but ignorant men decided them.

TO the genuine student of a science, the history of its development is scarcely less interesting than the facts upon which it is based or the laws which it comprehends. At an advanced stage of his progress, indeed, a retrospective view becomes an imperative necessity; for the object to be attained is more than the mere satisfaction of a superficial curiosity. It is the crowning of his labours, the connection of the scattered links into a complete and continuous chain. But besides this consideration, the historical phase of a science has a charm peculiarly its own, in that it relieves the contemplation of abstract truths and hard facts by the introduction of an element of human sympathy and admiration. What, indeed, can be more delightful than to retrace the gradual process of deposition by which the intellects of men of genius have built up our favourite coral-island of knowledge?

The science of Language has the remarkable advantage of combining the historical with the more coldly scientific and classificatory in such an intimate manner that the one necessarily involves the other. The rise and fall of nations, their laws and customs, their virtues and vices, are frequently present by implication in the biography of a single word. So that, in addition to the admiration evoked by the ingenuity and sagacity of those who have, by the faintest of indications and the least obvious of analogies, been enabled to construct the narrative of the lives and adventures of words, there is the absorbing

and not infrequently exciting interest of the narrative itself. No wonder, therefore, that the powerful attractions of such a delightful study have led, in a short space of time, to a prodigious development of the science of Philology.

It is not our intention, within the limit of a small article, to give any very abstruse illustrations of what we have said, or to attempt a discussion of the merits of the *bow-wow*, *pooh-pooh*, and *ding-dong* theories of the origin of speech. Our far humbler proposal is to exhibit unsystematically the derivations of a few familiar English words, such as may prove of interest to our readers, and induce some of them to pursue this fascinating study for themselves. If our plan be not unacceptable, we may possibly pursue the subject in future numbers.

It may not at first sight appear that the word *crayon* involves a geological and the word *cravat* a historical fact. Yet such is the case; the former telling us that the island of Crete abounded in chalk (Fr. *craille*, Lat. *creta*), and the latter that the *Cravates* or Croats introduced neckties into France in the seventeenth century. Similarly, *bayonets* were first made in Bayonne; *muslin* came originally from Mosul, in Mesopotamia; a *peach* is a Persian apple (Lat. *Persicum malum*; It. *persica*, *pesca*; Fr. *pêche*), and Dr. Parillo immortalised himself by concocting from the Mexican shrub, *zarza*, the medicinal compound known as *sarsaparilla*. What an eye for analogies he must have had who first observed that the head of an *asp*, when curled up, resembled the boss in the centre of a shield (*ἀσπίς*)! And, talking about snakes, a *fin-ancier* also makes both ends meet (from the Lat. *finis*, an end, through various gradations.)

A *spider* is *spin-der*, the spinning insect; a *comrade* (Fr. *camarade*) occupies the same room or *camera*; and a *cormorant*, strange to say, is a *corvus marinus*, or a sea-crow. The word *frontispiece* makes the false pretence of coming from *front* and *piece*, whereas, in reality, the Middle Latin *frontispicium* (*frons* and *spicio*) is answerable for it. So also *posthumous* treacherously suggests *post* and *humus*, the ground; but in truth the *h* is only a mask, the word being properly the adjective *postumus*, coming after. So *penthouse* has nothing to do with *house*, being a corruption from *pentice*, from Fr. *pente*, a slope. *Crayfish* and *causeway* are very deceptive; for, with all their English appearance, the one is a corruption from the Fr. *écrevisse*, a crab, and the other from the Fr. *chaussée*, a highway. *Bannister* is a fancy variation of *baluster*, originally meaning a small column, and derived from the Greek *βαλαύστιον*, the blossom of a pomegranate, which was similarly shaped.

The word *book* is derived from the A.S. *boe*, the beech, recalling the circumstance that the ancient Germans used beechen boards for writing on. Another etymology is, however, given, namely, from the root of *bow* or *bough*, a book being something which is bent or doubled up, just as *volume* originally meant a scroll, from *volvere*, to roll.

The Greek root *ἀρ*, to fit, gives rise to *art*, *harmony*, and *article*, a little joint; while from the Sanskrit *stri*, to strew or scatter, we have *star*, *astrum*, *stella* (or *sterla*), *ἀστὴρ*.

Some words differing totally from one another in appearance, yet arrive to us from the same parent root along different roads. Thus, we get *diary* directly from the Latin

*diarium* (*dies*, a day); while *journal* comes from the French *jour*, Mid. Lat. *jornus*, an easy modification of *diurnus*, which is again from *dies*. Similarly, *canine* is derived immediately from *canis*; while *hound*, A.S. *hund*, is more remotely connected with it, as well as with the Greek *κῑων* and Sansk. *çvan*. That *sauce* and *salary* have an identical origin is easily seen; the first from *sal*, salt, through *salsus* and Fr. *sauce*, and the second from *sal*, through *salarium*, salt-money given to the Roman soldiers.

Again, many words similar in appearance are derived from different sources. For instance, *toil*, a net, is from the French *toile*, cloth; L. *tela*, a web, from *texo* to weave; but *toil*, labour, is from the same Anglo-Saxon root as the verb *to till*. The word *refrain*, signifying the burden of a song, is from *refringere*, because it breaks or divides the poem and repeats something already said; whereas the verb *to refrain*, is from *refrenare*, to bridle in.

The polysyllabic *ἐλεημοσύνη* has dwindled down to our *alms*; and *age*, which is the Fr. *âge* comes through the old Fr. *edage* from Lat. *aetas*; *monkey* is from old It. *monicchio*, It. *monna*, an old woman, an ape, contracted from *madonna*, Lat. *mea domina*; *mongrel* is from the same root as *mingrel*, referring to mixed breed; *dainty*, or toothsome, is connected with the Lat. *dens*, a tooth; *wrong*, is that which is wrung or wrested from the right path; a *coward* is one who turns tail, from Fr. *coward*, from Lat. *cauda*, a tail; *strange* is from Fr. *étrange*, It. *stranio*, Lat. *extraneus*; *slaves* are originally Slavonians subjugated by the Teutons; and *to check* meant primarily to attack the king in the game of chess, from the Persian *shâh*, a king.

PUBLIC attention in England has lately been called to the game of football through the trial of a player on the charge of manslaughter. The charge was based on the ground that death was the direct result of unfair play, and it was asserted that if the rules of the game had been adhered to the accident would not have occurred. No attempt was made to prove that the injury was intentionally inflicted, and the defendant was accordingly acquitted. A considerable amount of correspondence took place on the subject. Amongst other things, it was pointed out that some players were in the habit of kicking wildly simply from nervousness, just as a raw recruit will shut his eyes and turn his head aside when about to pull a trigger. It is, of course, unfortunate that players should be nervous, but then, it is still more unfortunate that others should thus have to run the risk of sustaining serious damage. Such players should, therefore, be excluded from teams, as they cannot be depended on to play safely, no matter how anxious they may be to do so. There are, however, we regret to learn, a few players who knowingly break the rules and intentionally do their utmost to disable their opponents. Of course, a free kick is given if rules be broken, but a free kick is small consolation for a fractured bone or an internal bruise. The few who thus play unfairly are well enough known to opposing teams, and their conduct is deserving of the severest censure. The game is at present rough enough, even if played strictly according to the rules, and some means should be found to relegate to the position of onlookers those who are unable to control their temper, or who are sufficiently vindictive to attempt to inflict personal injury.

WE commence in this issue a practice, which will be continued, of inserting extracts on subjects more or less directly connected with Education. These extracts will, we trust, prove useful and instructive to our readers, even although they may not agree with all that is contained in them. There are few questions connected with Education to which there are not two sides, and it will be well for us to read what able men have to say on them. Elsewhere will be found some remarks on Specialty in Play, a subject of some importance, as much injury is often done by mistaken and ignorant notions regarding the effects of prolonged exercise. It is the duty of parents and teachers to see that those entrusted to their charge are not subject, either in their studies or amusements, to a strain unsuited in kind or in degree to their physical constitutions. Older people, too, will find in the extract referred to some suggestive remarks. In these days, amongst all classes and at all ages, the struggle for existence is a keen one, and the words of the poet are much too appropriate:—

The World is too much with us ; late and soon,  
Getting and spending we lay waste our powers ;  
Little we see in Nature that is ours ;  
We have given our hearts away—a sordid boon.

### *Announcements.*

THE midwinter holidays will commence at noon on Wednesday, the 10th July. Work will be resumed, and the Third Term will commence at 9 a.m. on Tuesday, the 30th July, on which date all old and new pupils are expected to be present.

Monsieur Permezel, B.A., of the University of France, has been specially engaged to give instruction in French reading and

conversation. The French classes now receive three lessons weekly, one of which is with Mr. Permezel.

A class for Practical Chemistry is now in operation; fee, two guineas; text book, Bowman.

After midwinter, boys in the Upper School who study neither Greek nor German will receive four lessons weekly in Science instead of two, as at present.

Cards containing the results of the examinations for the half-year will be posted to parents and guardians during the first week of the holidays. Examinations are held fortnightly in Spelling, Dictation, Grammar, Arithmetic, and Latin; monthly in History, Geography, Algebra, Euclid, Greek, and German; in other subjects occasionally. These examinations are not competitive, but are used as a test of absolute merit. They secure frequent and periodical revision, and are confined to the work gone over in the intervals between the examinations. No new lesson is prescribed in a subject for the day on which the examination in that subject is held, and the time ordinarily given for preparation ought to be sufficient for revision. These examinations also serve as an instrument of education, helping to secure precision and accuracy of knowledge as well as facility and clearness of expression. In future, boys will bring home every Friday the results of the examinations held during the week, and will enter them on the cards which will be called up occasionally for inspection.

We have to express our obligations to Professor Strong for his kindness in forwarding a translation of the French verses, inserted in our last issue. We have received no translation of the Latin verses.

We give in this issue one of the ordinary weekly essays, handed in by a boy of the Upper Fourth Class. In future, we shall insert the best essays given in each of the classes.

A correspondent, who withholds his name, writes suggesting that greater encouragement should be given to Latin, Greek, and French prose composition. We agree with our correspondent, and will insert in our next issue the best executed translations of the following:—

*To be translated into Latin, Greek, French, or German.*

What can be more extraordinary than that a person of mean birth, no fortune, no eminent qualities of body, should have the courage to attempt and the happiness to succeed in so improbable a design as the destruction of one of the most ancient and most solidly founded monarchies upon the earth; that he should have the boldness to put his prince and master to an open and infamous death; to banish that numerous and strongly-allied family; to do all this under the name and wages of a Parliament; to trample upon them, too, as he pleased, and spurn them out of doors when he grew weary of them; to oppress all his enemies by arms, and his friends afterwards by artifice; to be feared and courted by all foreign princes, and adopted a brother to the gods of the earth; to call together Parliaments with a word of his pen, and scatter them again with the breath of his mouth; and lastly—for there is no end of all the particulars of his glory—to bequeath all this with one word to his posterity; to die with peace at home and triumph abroad; to be buried among kings and with more than regal solemnity; and to leave a name behind him not to be extinguished but with the whole world?

TO BE TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH VERSE.

EPIGRAMME.

Autrefois la raillerie  
Étoit permise à la cour :  
On en bannit en ce jour  
Même la plaisanterie.  
Ah ! si ce peuple important,  
Qui semble avoir peur de rire  
Méritoit moins la satire  
Il ne la craindroit tant.

LA FARE.

IN AVARUM.

Ut parcas opibus, tibi quid non parcis? an unquam  
Augendi census terminus ullus erit?

Desine divitias fulvo cumulare metallo;

Tam tibi deest, quod habes, quam quod habere  
nequis.

Quid tamen obduras toties, quid, Pontice, jactas?

Non nisi, qui frugi est, possidet ullus opes.

Tu mihi dives eris, qui, ne quo tempore partis

Divitiis egeas, Pontice, semper eges?

BARBERINUS.

### ESSAY ON WINTER.

THE year is now on the wane. The summer birds have set out for warmer climates, and the earth begins to look desolate and sad. The air feels damp and thick, and mists and fogs abound everywhere. Here and there may be seen a solitary flower hanging on its stem, while all its companions are either plucked, or are lying rotting on the cold, damp ground. Yet a beautiful spirit seems to hover about the last few days of autumn. It is at this season that we have some of the most beautiful days in the year; and, when we see around us trees, that, a few weeks ago, were in full bloom, bereft of their foliage, or persons hurrying to and fro, muffled up in overcoats and scarfs, we can easily guess that winter is approaching fast. So glorious winter is again coming round. Yes, we can notice that it grows colder and colder every day. We once more love to toast our feet on the fender, and the sight of a glowing fire is again cheerful. Domestic comfort is now delicious, and a snug home is relished more than ever. Happy faces assemble round blazing hearths, the candles are earlier lit, the window curtains are drawn, and the winter evening occupations commence. It is now that the comfort of the home is really felt, and that the fire seems a sight more glad than anything in the world besides. Nor are the pleasures of winter withheld from the lower grades of the people. Their hours of labour are now much limited by the shortness of daylight, and their little stores of money and provisions may be now enjoyed to their heart's content. The family are assembled around the fire, the youngest child is perhaps seated on its father's knee, and the casual passer-by may hear the merry peal of laughter emanating from that poor but happy circle. The wants of the poor are fewer, and more easily satisfied, than those of others, and, if contentment occupies their hearts, they have that which no wealth could purchase. The student, too, feels a delight which no other can appreciate, when on a winter evening he retires to his library or study, closes his window curtains, stirs his cheerful fire, lights

his lamp, and, bringing from his shelf some favourite classic, some author of ancient date, or some equally interesting modern work, sits down and passes the evening storing his mind from their collections of wisdom, to which his own experience or taste may add point or beauty. But soon pleasant spring comes round again, and, although frosts, rain, and hail beat in her face, and the strong winds howl about her, she still strives on, and alights on the earth just in time to catch old winter's last breath.

J. H. (UPPER FOURTH CLASS.)

TRANSLATION OF FRENCH VERSES ON PAGE 57.

The god of Love, it happened on a day,  
Spied my Neera, on her flocks intent:  
"So fair a face," I heard the Love God say,  
"Must have a never-dying monument."  
Thereon he takes his colours bright in hand,  
And tiny brush, skilled in the limner's art;  
All now was there the painter can demand,  
All, save the canvass,—thereto served my heart.

H. A. STRONG.

TRANSLATION OF LATIN VERSES ON PAGE 58.

When Neptune, towering o'er her Adrian wave,  
Saw Venice rise, and Ocean's rage enslave:  
"Boast as thou wilt of Rome," to Jove he cried,  
"Her Rock Tarpeian, and thy Mars her guide!  
Yet own, though Tiber lure thee from the seas,  
That mortals reared *those* walls—immortals *these!*"

SMEDLEY.

*Notes and Comments.*

WINTER has fairly commenced, and the shortest day of the year is already past. Fires and top-coats are in requisition, for dense fogs obscure the nights, and keen frosts chill the mornings. We trust, however, that the weather during the next few weeks will be favourable for the holidays, and that when these are over all will return to school reinvigorated in health, and with the determination to work steadily until Christmas.

MR. HENRY RAY, an old student, has obtained the double qualification of L.R.C.P. and L.R.C.S., Edinburgh.

DR. LOUIS HENRY, another old pupil, has obtained the qualification of L.R.C.P., London.

AT the annual commemoration, at the University of Melbourne, the degree of M.A. was conferred on the following gentlemen who matriculated from the College:—Andrew Harper, B.A.; George Tait, B.A.; and Alexander C. Smith, B.A.

Two old pupils have passed the final examination for admission to the profession of solicitors, Mr. David Herald and Mr. John Kiddle.

A VACANCY having occurred in the Council of the Melbourne University, the Principal of the College was elected without opposition.

WE are glad to observe that John Matheson, Esq., one of the trustees of the College, has returned to the colony, after a sojourn of several months in Europe.

THE race for the Sumner Challenge Cup was this year won easily by the Geelong Church of England Grammar School.

Our first twenty have this year played three football matches, winning two and losing one. The match with the University was won by our opponents by two goals to one, but, on the other hand, our representatives defeated the University Medicals by four goals to none.

THE match with the Church of England Grammar School was played on the Melbourne Cricket Ground, and resulted in a victory for our team by one goal to none. No matches have as yet been arranged with the Geelong Schools, as the Principal desires to curtail the number of matches, on the ground that they interfere too much with the ordinary work of the school.

It may be interesting to some to learn, and to others to be reminded, that it is just twenty years since the College and the Grammar School representatives met for the first time on the football field. The match took place in the Richmond Park, and the goals were placed pretty much in the same position as they now occupy on the Melbourne ground. In those early days the rules of football were rather indefinite, more especially in regard to bounds. The ball, for instance, was frequently in the north-west corner of the park, and was at one time actually taken by a Grammar School player behind his own goal, and right round the other side of the cricket ground fence. This seemed, however, carrying the thing too far, and on being appealed to, Mr. Thomas Wills, who acted as umpire, decided that the ball was out of bounds, and it was accordingly brought back. Play was continued for several hours, but neither side obtained a goal, and the match was resumed some days after with a similar result. A third match was then played, in which the College won by two goals to none. No complete list remains of those who took part in the first match, and we shall be glad to receive the names of the players from any source. Amongst those who played were Messrs. James Smith, Thos. Smith, Harvey, and Robert Morrison, Masters, at the College; and Messrs. McKenzie and Halden,

Masters, at the Grammar School. Of the boys—the Ogilvys, Macphersons, Wilkies, and Thompson played for the College; the two O'Mullanes and Conway for the Grammar School.

A CLASS on practical chemistry is now in operation at the College, under the charge of Mr. Dunn. The fee for each pupil is two guineas per term, which includes tuition, apparatus and re-agents.

MR. WARE, B.A., having been appointed by the Education Department one of the School Inspectors, has entered on his duties, and his place at the College is taken by Mr. Moran, who has just come to the colony. Mr. Moran, who is a B.A. of the Queen's University, Ireland, carried several honours at his University, and has had considerable experience in teaching.

WE regret to observe, from a Western Australian paper, that Mr. Frank James, who was a resident boarder at the College for some years, has sustained a very serious injury through accidentally allowing his right hand to come in contact with the revolving portion of a threshing machine, lacerating the limb in a frightful manner. With all speed he was conveyed to the Colonial Hospital at Perth, where it was found necessary to have recourse to amputation.

SPEAKING of the Ballarat Exhibition, the London *Daily News* writes:—"E. P. Browning, who is seventeen years old, showed an inductive coil—a very good one. In England, a backward country, boys of seventeen are so far from making inductive coils that they have scarcely entered the toils of the deductive method, as set forth in Whately and Aldrich. Lord Macaulay, who had so little respect for the practical worth of philosophy, might have seen in this early inductive coil a testimony to the soundness of his opinions as expressed in his *Essay on Bacon*." We trust the maker of the coil, who is a member of our sixth class, will feel encouraged to pursue his scientific studies.

WE publish in another page the batting and bowling averages for the past cricket season, which were crowded out of our last issue. McCrimmon occupies the premier position, and we are glad to observe that the same player stands first in the list of bowlers for the Melbourne Cricket Club. We congratulate our captain on the honourable position he occupies, and wish him equal success next year. We are glad to observe that Mr. Benjamin James, an old collegian, has this year been unusually successful with the ball.

WE have received a letter asking why McCrimmon was not elected captain of the United Schools' teams in the late cricket matches. According to our correspondent, combined teams have hitherto

been uniformly led by the captain of the school which at the time stood first at cricket or football, and he is anxious to ascertain why this practice was departed from. Like our correspondent, we were under the impression that the rule referred to was recognised by the schools; but we are quite unable to give him any information why it has not been acted on. We think, moreover, that the regulation is a good one, and we trust that it will in future be adhered to. We cannot well conceive any valid reason why it should have been departed from on the occasions referred to, for, beyond all controversy, the College teams have been victorious in every school match for the past eighteen months.

THROUGH the kindness of Mr. Wilson, of Gertrude-street, we have received a full account of the racing events won by his son, Mr. J. J. Wilson, of Queen's University, Ireland, formerly a student at the Scotch College. In 1870 Mr. Wilson won the 440 yards flat race and steeplechase at the Scotch College Sports. In 1873 he won the championship of Queen's University, and the 880 yards flat race at Trinity College, Dublin. In 1874 he won the Ladies' Challenge Cup, the half-mile flat race, and the mile flat race. He also won the two mile flat race, in 10min. 2½sec.—the best time ever performed in Ireland—against four crack runners, including Hayes, the English champion. Of this race *Bell's Life* says:—"Wilson and Hayes were the *pet* men for this race, and the cheering, when each man presented himself, was immense. Both gentlemen being champions, the excitement manifested in this race was somewhat immense. Hayes led out, followed by Brett, Slade, Murphy, and the Irish favourite last, thus they ran for one mile, Wilson then taking up the running, shot to the front, and took up first place, after which the lead was held alternately until passing the stand in the last lap, when Wilson, who was running second at this point, shot in front decisively, and despite the plucky spurting of Hayes down the straight, won a splendid contested race by two yards. The race was well worth a journey across the channel to see. The champion belt and championship were carried off by Mr. Wilson, much to the delight of the Collegians, who bore him to his tent in the midst of cheering and delight." Mr. Wilson subsequently won the championship of Ireland, winning in one afternoon three events, a half-mile, a mile, and a two-mile flat race. He was also captain of the Irish Football Team.

THE colonies have great reason to be satisfied with the success of their cricketers in England. The results of the matches already played show, not merely that the Australians are good cricketers,



but that they are physically equal to Englishmen. It has never been denied that the natives of the colony possess pluck and energy, but doubts have been expressed as to their powers of endurance. It would, of course, be at present impossible to predicate what effect the Australian climate may ultimately have on its inhabitants. It is a fact that the young here grow more quickly than in the old country, but, as has been suggested, there is no reason why the climate which produces this result should not also produce a corresponding increase of strength. Certainly, at present, there are no symptoms of any deterioration, but rather the opposite.

PERHAPS no better example of pluck and self-control could be found than the rescue of Miss Carmichael after the wreck of the Loch Ard by Mr. Pearce, a native of Victoria. The circumstances of the case were of such a nature as to take a strong hold on the imagination, and have thus thrown into the shade other similar actions. Mr. Pearce has set an excellent example to young Victorians, and these, we are persuaded, under similar circumstances, would prove themselves worthy of being his fellow-colonists.

Not long beneath the whelming brine,  
 Expert to swim he lay ;  
 Nor soon he felt his strength decline,  
 Or courage die away ;  
 But waged with death a lasting strife,  
 Supported by despair of life.

### Cricket.

#### BATTING AVERAGES.

Season 1877-8.

BATSMAN.	Matches.	Number of innings.	Times not out.	Most in a match.	Most in an innings.	Total.	Averages.
McCrimmon, H.	11	14	3	90	90	494	35.28
Showers, C.	4	4	2	62*	49	118	29.5
Downes, H. J.	11	11	2	80	69*	199	18.09
Baker, C. J.	6	9	1	36	36	128	14.2
Melville, W. H.	11	15	1	85	53	212	14.13
McKie, G.	5	4	1	23	23	35	8.75
Mitchell, D.	9	13	—	49	49	104	8
Adams, Jno.	6	5	2	13*	13*	33	6.6
Moore, F.	8	10	1	35*	35*	65	6.5
Jillett, A.	3	2	1	6	6	10	5
Dawson, J.	4	4	—	17	17	22	5.5
Bryan, F.	9	9	2	8	7	36	4
Syme, F. G.	7	7	—	11	11	26	3.7
Aitken, D.	6	8	—	12	12	24	3
Taylor, I.	5	6	1	11	6	17	2.8
Robertson, C.	1	1	1	10	7	10	10

\* Means not out.

#### BOWLING ANALYSIS.

Season 1877-8.

BOWLER.	Matches.	Innings.	Balls.	Maiden overs.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average runs per wicket.
Dawson, J.	2	2	68	2	22	5	4.4
McKie, G.	5	7	643	41	155	23	6.73
McCrimmon, H.	11	17	1445	73	450	64	7.03
Adams, J.	3	3	54	2	27	3	9
Moore, F.	5	8	358	14	142	15	9.4
Melville W. H.	7	10	611	36	224	23	9.7
Downes, H. J.	3	4	161	10	60	5	12
Baker, C. J.	5	7	240	9	97	8	12.12

### Boating.

#### OUR BOATS.

WE stated in our last issue, that the Rowing Committee were anxious to obtain one or two boats, and we solicited subscriptions for that object. We are glad to be in a position to announce that the Principal of the College at once ordered, and entirely at his own expense, a first-class boat for the use of the crew. The order was given to Fuller, who set to work, and had the boat ready a few days before the date fixed for the Summer Cup Race. The boat was formally launched on the 6th May, in the presence of a large number of the boys, and was christened "Victoria," by Miss Morrison, daughter of the Principal. The "Victoria" is said, by rowing authorities, to be an excellent boat, and reflects great credit on the builder.

Mr. Shew, the treasurer, has received several subscriptions, which will be applied to purchase a second boat. Further contributions are wanted, and the boat will be ordered as soon as the requisite amount is received.

#### THE SUMNER CUP.

THE annual contests for the above cup took place on the 13th and 14th May, and resulted in an unusually easy victory for the Geelong Grammar School. Four out of the five public schools sent in crews to compete, St. Patrick's College alone being unrepresented. All the crews were reported to be in excellent condition and prepared to do their utmost to uphold the honour of their colours. Opinion was very equally divided as to the merits of the three Melbourne crews, our own crew being, if anything, the favourites; but the Geelong were rumoured to be very good indeed. This, it was thought, might be due to the fact of their being unknown, on the principle of "*omne ignotum pro magnifico*." After events, however, showed that

in this case at least rumour had not exaggerated their merits. When they came to Melbourne they had a trial spin over the course with a good University crew, whom they beat comfortably by a couple of lengths. All who witnessed this trial admitted that, unless some most unlooked-for accident should occur, the Geelong were bound to be the winners for this year, at any rate, of the coveted cup.

The Committee having decided that the preliminary heats should be rowed on Monday, 18th ultimo, the stations were drawn for on the preceding Friday. The result was that the first heat lay between the Wesley College and the Geelong Grammar School, the former having the north station. The time fixed for starting was four o'clock, but it was fully half-past before the two crews paddled up to the starting place. When the word "off" was given, the Geelong darted away beautifully, gaining a full length before they reached the first corner. Here, with the inside, they quickly increased their lead, and at the Baths' corner were four or five lengths a-head. Rounding this, the Wesley gained a little, but it was only on sufferance, as the Geelong came in rowing easily, winning as they liked.

The next heat was between the Melbourne Grammar School and the Scotch College, our boys having the south side, much to their disgust. The crews started very fairly, but ours were the first to show in front. As they came to the Pontoon Sheds the Grammar School were almost a length behind, but our boys could not shake them off. In spite of the vociferous shouts of encouragement which greeted them from Scotch College pupils, past and present, they were unable to prevent their opponents from creeping up, inch by inch, until, as they passed Brander's Ferry, the boats were exactly level. Here, amid great excitement, Robertson managed to get away slowly but surely from the opposing crew, so that, when the Baths' corner was reached, our boys were nearly a length to the good. But that terrible corner was too much for them, and the Grammar boys shot ahead on the inside, whilst our crew, though pulling as for bare life, kept quietly dropping behind. When the corner was fairly passed, and the straight run home commenced, the Grammar School were two lengths in front. This lead our boys decreased by perhaps half a length before the winning post was reached. Shouts of joy greeted both winners and losers as they passed under the bridge, and well they deserved it, for the race was a splendid one, being contested, from start to finish, with unflinching pluck by both crews. In the excitement of the moment, at the end of the race, young Edwards steered the Grammar School

inside the buoy, thus technically nullifying their victory, for, had our crew chosen to protest, the umpire admitted that he would have been compelled to award the victory to them. It is, however, almost needless to state that they refused to take advantage of such a slip on the part of their opponents' coxswain, thereby, it is to be hoped, establishing a precedent; for surely no one would care to see the Sumner Cup won by any crew except on their merits.

The final heat did not come off till the next day, Tuesday, and was, of course, shorn of much of its interest by the fact that it was regarded as well-nigh a certainty for the Geelong, only the most enthusiastic supporters of the Melbourne School considering that they had the remotest chance of victory. The race may be very briefly described. The Geelong led from the start, and, at Brander's, were about three lengths ahead. Here number three in the Melbourne crew caught a crab, by which misfortune the Geelong still further increased their lead, and, though their opponents continued to row manfully, it was all in vain, as the Geelong came in at their ease several lengths ahead. Their victory was most popular, if one may judge from the plaudits that met them on all hands. Seldom, indeed, have a better crew contested for the Sumner Cup. We may all learn a lesson from them, for their victory is almost solely attributable to the unceasing attention which they paid to their training and practice.

For all the races Mr. Colles, an old Scotch College boy, and one of Victoria's best amateur rowers, acted as starter; while Professor Irving, of the Hawthorn Grammar School, was the umpire, following each race in the University eight-oar.

The Sumner Cup is now the property, for the time being, of the Geelong Grammar School, and, by the Sumner Cup rules, the final heat next year must be rowed on the Barwon River. We must then be up and doing if we wish to wrest their well-earned laurels from them, as on their own water they will be more difficult to beat than on the Yarra.

## Football.

### SCOTCH COLLEGE v. GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

This match took place on the 11th June, on the Melbourne Cricket Ground, and, after an exciting contest, ended in a victory for the College by one goal to *nil*. Melville, the Scotch captain, having won the toss from Smith, H., elected to kick towards the grand stand, having the advantage of the wind which was blowing in that direction;

and Smith thereupon kicked off. As soon as the ball was fairly in motion, it was rushed towards the Grammar goal; and Bryan, after one unsuccessful shot, succeeded by a smart piece of play in sending the leather fairly through the posts. Kicked off again, the ball was carried by a desperate rally of the School followers to the College goal, where Stephen, Henderson, and others tried, though fruitlessly, to make the game once more even, but Downes and Armstrong were equal to the occasion, and, being well aided by Aitken, who was following grandly, they sent the ball well forward to Morrison, who gave Melville a little mark about forty yards in front. The kick, however, fell short, and was stopped in goal. From this until half-time nothing further of great moment happened; the little marks and untiring efforts of Smith, G. and Stewart, for the Grammar School, and the fine runs of Downes, together with the good kicking and marking of Adams for the College, being especially noticeable. Immediately on the ball being thrown up, Aitken received two free kicks in quick succession, and he directed his kicks towards the wing, where the ball hovered for a long time, being continually out of bounds; but at last it drew near the College goal, and was sent several times behind. Soon after this, a very easy chance of marking the ball was given to Walker, for the School, who was by himself in front of goal, but somehow he missed it, giving Downes time to come up, and thus losing the opportunity of retrieving the fallen fortunes of his side. Downes kicking off again, Bayles took possession of the ball, and after making a fine run down the side, sent it well up in front of goal, where the play became fast and furious, but Looker came to the rescue, and passing several collegians, sent the ball well forward, only to be returned by Downes. Once more the fight raged round the School goal, the College having now the best of the game, but the afternoon was passing quickly, and time was soon after called, the College thus winning a very even and finely-contested match. Where all played well, it seems almost needless to make a distinction, but Riddell, Looker, Henderson, and G. Smith for the School; and Aitken, Adams, Downes, and Bayles for the College, deserve more than a passing mention. The thanks of both teams are due to the central umpire, Mr. Coulthard, for the satisfactory way in which he performed his arduous duties, all the more arduous that a good deal of objectionable and altogether unnecessary roughness was infused into the game.

#### COLLEGE TWENTY-FIVE v. UNIVERSITY.

The first College football match was played on the Melbourne Cricket Ground on Thursday,

30th May; our opponents were the first twenty of the University. For the first time the College team appeared in their new costume, which is a decided improvement, both as regards appearance and comfort. Melville, the new captain, lost the toss, and kicked off against the wind, and the game, for the first twenty minutes, was all in favour of the representatives of "Alma Mater," who obtained two goals, well kicked by Ray and Champion. From this till half-time, the College pressed the University, the ball was, however, occasionally carried to the College goal, but only to be well and quickly returned by its reliable defenders, Downes and Armstrong, John. Out of one of the tussles, in front of the University goal, Syme got possession of the ball and smartly put it through the goal. This success put fresh life into the School team, but from this till half-time, nothing of moment occurred. On resuming play, the ball was kept in the vicinity of the University goal; the attack was warded off for some time, till Bryan obtained a mark, about thirty yards from the posts, and kicked what was to all appearance a goal, but the goal umpire's decision was adverse. Shortly after, his fiat being again somewhat questionable on a similar occasion to the one already mentioned, this time for a long shot by Syme, Melville rightly thought fit to dispense with his services. The fates were evidently unpropitious, for the College, though they kicked several close shaves, were unsuccessful in obtaining more goals. The game, therefore, resulted in a hard and well-earned victory for the University by two goals to one. In addition to those already mentioned, Melville, Brodie, Ellerman, and Parry distinguished themselves for the College; while Rannard, Montgomery, Simson, Newman, and Cussen contributed greatly to the success of their team. Mr. G. Coulthard gave universal satisfaction to all parties.

#### COLLEGE v. MEDICAL SCHOOL.

This match was played on the East Melbourne Cricket Ground, on Monday, 3rd June. The game was commenced precisely at three o'clock by Melville kicking off in the direction of the Railway goal. For some time the play tended towards our goal, but gradually, as the College followers warmed up to their work, the ball was taken to the other end, where Bryan made several fine attempts to pilot the ball between the posts, he and the other forwards keeping Ryan busy kicking off for the Medicals. Then, chiefly through the exertions of Willis, Newman, and Syme, the Medical followers, the ball was brought into the College half, and, after some time, the ball was put behind just inside the twenty-yards post. On being kicked off by Downes the ball

was carried the length of the ground through the aid of little marks judiciously given by the Collegians, and another little one enabled Bryan to have a forty-yards' shot for the goal, which he successfully kicked. Morton, Captain of the Medicals, kicked off from the centre, and the game was again in front of their goal as half-time was called. On the ball being thrown up, for about six minutes the College goal was endangered, and six behinds kicked, but none of them dangerously near. This awoke the College followers from their lethargy, and they quickly carried the conflict into the enemy's camp. It was not long before Melville, securing a splendid mark, kicked goal No. 2. Downes received the kick off, and finished a fine run by a long kick well in front of goal. John Armstrong, about this time, made several fine runs, each time winding up with a good kick. The Medicals, in this half, played an extra strong back, having no man forward to mind Downes, who was thus invested with a roving commission. Consequently, the ball was rarely away from the Medical goal, and two more good goals were kicked—one by Austin, H, off the ground, and the other was obtained from a long kick of Bryan's and at a great angle. Time was soon after called by Mr. Coulthard, who performed his duties in his usual satisfactory manner. Aitken, Armstrong, Brodie, Melville, Syme, and Taylor, especially, worked hard, while Willis, Springthorpe, Syme, Pendergast, Morton, Brownless, and Ryan played well for the Medicals. A word of praise is due to Melville for the admirable way in which he worked his team, and the team is to be complimented for the improvement shown on the last match, and their proficiency in little marks. We augur well for their success if they continue in the way they have begun.

### *Specialty in Play.*

THE special desire for attainment of special excellence extends itself from work to play, and men tie themselves to a particular recreation as they do to the work by which they live. The wealthy men who can afford to play at politics in the Houses of Parliament find it necessary to specialise there,—to take up some subject, and to talk, and write, and argue on it, until by iteration and reiteration they become publicly ticketed with their specialty. The men who can afford to amuse themselves in other ways in their own homes or clubs, work up some particular game—whist, chess, billiards—until they have gained the reputation of being the best in that art. In their own circle as masters of the art, they are so exclusively devoted to it that they think of no other pastime.

The effect of this intensity for one exercise is to turn that which is called recreation into work, and often into work of the hardest kind. The City man, or the hard-worked professional man, or the mechanic engaged all day in the workshop, is tempted in the evening to take a few hours' drill in a volunteer corps, or to encounter a long march, or to have a turn at the butts and strain every muscle and nerve in competitive desire to be the best marksman. If volunteering be not the recreation, then cricket, or bowls, or rowing, or gymnastics, or bicycling take the place, and the struggle in these recreations is, again, to arrive at such excellence that the amateurs shall compete successfully with the professionals who make the pastime an art by which to live.

If four old fellows, or young fellows, or middle-aged fellows, sit to a rubber of whist, they must lay down their stakes and play as if dear life depended on the measure of the die. They must tax their memories to remember what cards are in or what cards are out, until they are dizzy with the effort. They must learn Blue Peter and all the newest arts of play. They must call up old experiences in order to remember good finesses and leads. They must carry in their minds a whole book of rules. And if they would keep their reputation as first-rate players, they must be ready at any moment to dispute every point of play; to argue out how this would have happened if that had been done; to bet on results, and stand by loss or gain with equal composure; to bear the anger of a partner who loses, and to protest to the last, if a stake has seemed to be lost by some misadventure or loose play, that the principle was correct and the result the same as if any other play had been carried out.

In the more widely scientific game of chess the method of play is little different now from that of cards. The chess-player who has once got the game so in his mind that one of the great objects of his ambition is to master it and be a distinguished player, carries, virtually, a chess-board and all the pieces in his brain, where, like automata, the pieces move about by day and by night, to the infinite cost of the owner's rest and the ruin of his life.

Against games there can be no objection. The mischief commences when the games, ceasing to be recreations, become muscular and mental labours. When they are carried to such extent that they who follow them on would feel them burdens too heavy to be borne if they were enforced by tyrant masters, then the games, instead of being reliefs from the cares and necessary labours of life, are added cares, added and unnecessary labours, by which so much strength that ought to be conserved is cruelly thrown away.

Day by day adds to my experience of the evils here described, and my duty were not performed if, in deference to popular taste, I hesitated to expose them.

The amusements and recreations of children are, in all classes of society, somewhat better than they were a few years ago. The earlier times for holding children's parties which have been adopted in London during the past two seasons, and which allow the children, after five or six hours' play, to get home to bed by nine at night, are much more reasonably and naturally selected than formerly obtained. The introduction of croquet and of other out-door games in which girls as well as boys take part, and which give good exercise without violence or exertion, is a great advancement. The re-introduction of the good old-fashioned dances for children, in which there is freedom of movement of the body without the stiff formalities of set dances of the Parisian school, is another good revival calculated to prove both interesting and healthful. While the custom, becoming so general, of taking children for a month every year to the seaside, and of allowing them perfect freedom of action to wander by the shore, and paddle, and dig up sand-forts, and bathe, and learn to swim, is one of the greatest improvements of modern life, one of the surest means of bringing up a healthy race of men and women to fill the places which the present men and women occupy, and to perform in a more advanced manner future duties.

In all phases of life recreation is a necessary part of the daily existence. It must change in character with every age, but it belongs to every age of life. The proper application of it lies in the pure and simple method of making it innocent, varied, and simple. For persons advanced to or beyond maturity, in whom the physical growth and development is completed, all extreme physical exercises can have but one effect, that of reducing more rapidly an already wavering or declining power. Severe exercise is to them a process of running down the hill of life when it should be leisurely walked down. In like manner, for these matured organisations all vehement competitive mental games, billiards, whist, chess, are equally injurious when they are carried into excitement, anxiety, fatigue. For the body runs out by the nervous as readily as by the muscular centres, and the mental fatigues named, with others similar, are rapider of destroyers. Through them the descent down the hill of life gains a momentum which is even less easily checked than the speed incident to over physical exertion.

The exercises of recreation for youths and for men who have not reached the meridian of life may be as active as the players will. But the

players must not exceed the bounds of nature. They must not carry wearied limbs and minds into recreative sports, which are but hard labour under another name, and which, being made the end of each day's toil, are carried into the night, to the forfeiture of a portion of the eight hours' term of sleep that is essential for the perfect renewal of the vital motion. They must not let recreation unduly precede the day of hard work; nor follow it, whether it be of mind or body, in impure air; nor sustain it by unwholesome foods and stimulating drinks.

In childhood, all recreative exercise should be free as the air. Even in close towns, those children who roam the streets and alleys and very slums are better off for health than they are who are kept in the close nursery or parlour. If we compare, in such a place as London, the street children with the children of the richer classes, we see a comparison which is favourable to the poorer. But if we compare both these classes with those children of the shopkeepers who are too respectable to be let free of the streets, and too poor to find a playground in the squares, we see how striking is the comparison; how strong and well the out-door urchins are, rich and poor, by the side of the unfortunates who pine indoors, or find their longest stroll from home to school, and school to home. Through all the classes, however, reform is demanded. Less of forced work, mental or physical; more of recreative freedom; less life indoors; more life in the gardens, on the hills, by the sea. Learning is cheap now, and whoever can read and write can become a scholar, if he can become a healthy being. The dearest thing in the market is health, without which learning, be it ever so cheap, is bought for a sacrifice, and is burnt on its own altar.

DR. RICHARDSON.

### *Schoolboys.*

"Oh! sweet were these untutored years,  
Their joys and pains, their hopes and fears,  
There was a freshness in them all,  
Which we may taste, but not recall."

PRAED.

I do not think it will be considered out of place if I devote a portion of this book to the raw material upon which dominies have to work—boys. I am going to speak up for boys; but let the reader understand that I use this word here, and nearly everywhere throughout my book, in a limited sense; that will be sufficiently apparent to all having patience to peruse the next two chapters, which shall be devoted to considering the nature, opinions, and habits of the rising generation.

I hereby indignantly declare that I believe boys to be a much maligned and much misunderstood class of the community. They are the Ishmaelites of polite society, every one's hand and voice being against them. "Expensive," complains paterfamilias, spectacles on nose, mournfully turning over the leaves of his ledger; "noisy, careless," moans mamma, gazing in despair upon a pile of torn trousers and worn socks; "idle, disgracefully idle," declares Dr. Birch from the depths of his experience; "vulgar," pronounces Lady Clara Vere de Vere, with the languid contempt so becoming to that sweet female; "irreverent," squeaks the old dotard Mrs. Grundy, looking down ruefully at her despised apron-strings; "troublesome, meddlesome, mischievous, restless," responds a chorus of tutors, governesses, nurserymaids, old bachelors, dandies, flunkeys, and such like. To which add the wise judgment of a certain ancient lady, much approved of by other old women of both sexes—viz., that all male animals between the ages of ten and twenty-one should be shut up and carefully preserved in glass cases, where they might only be seen and not heard, and not required to be whipped nor scolded, nor give any other trouble to their elders.

What a world this would be, then, with so much of its small share of innocence and happiness and health taken away! Perhaps it would be as calamitous to shut up all the girls, though some sages have thought otherwise; but for the present I have nothing to do with them. I have undertaken to stand up simply for boys, who, in my opinion, do not get their full share of credit from the general public, and still less from the literary public.

So much being asserted concerning my views about boys, I shall proceed to lay down three propositions to assist the logical consideration of my subject.

*First*, that boys are not wicked—that is, not more wicked than other people, but rather the reverse.

*Second*, that boys are not unhappy—that is, not more unhappy than other people, but quite the reverse.

*Third*, that boys are not members of the Social Science Association, but distinctly the reverse.

In the discussion of these assertions, it must be understood that I claim to speak authoritatively in the name of boyhood, reminding scoffers that I have studied the habits and thoughts and feelings of boys with the deepest interest ever since I was a boy myself. Let no one contradict me who has taken less pains to master the subject.

In the first place, then, I deny that boys are more disposed to evil than their elders. That they have many peculiar faults, arising from thoughtlessness and want of self-control, I admit; but, on the whole, I maintain their superior virtue, if it is to be estimated by amount of real moral depravity, and not by the mere effect of what I will call latent energy. This is, in every physically and mentally healthy boy, a part of his nature, and irresistibly drives him to run, jump, laugh, break, tear, make a noise, and otherwise give occasion to unsympathising guardians to scold and punish. I admit the value of gradually teaching the young thoughtfulness and self-control, but I cannot for one moment place this against the great danger of confounding in the youthful mind such faults with the fruits of moral depravity; nor the equal risk of bottling up such energies, to burst forth at length with more force, but in some less harmless direction. The truly wise educator will take care to let this latent energy of youth have some natural vent, or, if it becomes inconvenient in any particular form, will distinctly prohibit it in that form, and repress it under the head of disobedience, but will never forget that to treat it as real sin will only dim a boy's moral perceptions, lessening his respect for virtue and abhorrence of crime.

Having had this rap at many of their elders, who won't make allowance for the effervescence of young blood, I deny that boys are merely restless animals, without moral sense or reflection. On the contrary, I believe them to be full of generous emotions, which too often grow colder and fewer as they approach the tainted atmosphere of manhood. Have you never known a boy share his last penny with a friend, and perhaps grow up to be a money-grub, who dabbles greedily in filthy lucre, speculates rashly with other people's money, fails for ten shillings in the pound, begins again with funds secured to his wife, and then, retiring from business, lives leisurely and respectably all the rest of his life? Or have you never seen a boy, flushed with honest rage, fling down his cap, and rush, with his hair streaming in the wind, to fierce combat with a bigger boy, who is bullying the small one, whence arise many wounds and more than one darkened organ of vision; and could you believe that such a boy would afterwards become a steady, industrious lawyer, with no sense of right and wrong except such as can be retained by a certain number of guineas? Look on these pictures and on those, and say if you can recognise the smooth cheeks and frank eyes of the boy in the furrowed features of the man.

I maintain that boys are eminently more honest than their elders; and honesty is something in

this age of falsehood. They shuffle with their feet and yawn in church, while well-behaved people only think what a long sermon Dr. Orthodox is giving them, or wonder how on earth Mrs. Fastman has managed to get another new bonnet. They, when they have conceived a low opinion of any of their companions, are accustomed to tell him so openly and forcibly, and do not understand the art of being polite to a person before his face, while they slander him behind his back. In fact, boys generally have a strong prejudice in favour of outspokenness and calling things by their right names.

I assert, in the second place, that the lot of boys is not so unhappy as some people seem to think,—people who can't imagine it possible to live without feather beds, cunning cooks, eau-de-cologne, kid gloves, and so forth, and who talk compassionately of "poor Dick," or "poor Willy," or "poor Charley," as the case may be; Dick, Willy, and Charley being perhaps at that moment quite cheerful and contented inmates of some scholastic establishment, where Virgil, cricket, cane, mutton, rice pudding, bread and butter, and pillow fights, form the great part of the routine of what is to them a very enjoyable life—not that holidays and an occasional dip into home luxuries are despised by them. I remember many of my boyish sorrows; I know that there were still more which I have long forgotten—distance lending enchantment rather than gloom to the retrospective view of youth. I remember the bully who took such a delight in twisting my arms in the playground and pinching me in school; and I have an equally vivid recollection of the offended big boy, whose vague threat to "kick" me formed for a week the chief terror of my juvenile existence; and of another considerate young gentleman who laid wait for me every day after school, and appointed me to the honourable but onerous duty of carrying home his books, therewith conferring on me the title of "baggage-mule!" I remember the frown and—*infandum renovare dolorem!*—the cane of a certain master, who then seemed to be without pity, but whom I now know to have been cruel only to be kind. And oh! I remember how slowly that provoking school clock used to go, when in an hour I expected to be locked in kind arms that will embrace son or daughter no more on earth. But I can scarcely remember one sorrow which left more than a passing cloud on my heart, to be dispelled by the next of those happy sunbeams abounding on the path of boyhood.

And whatever were the sorrows of youth, they were amply made up for by the joys—the joy of health and innocence; the joy of a pure, fresh life, welling up in careless mirth and buoyant

activity; the joy of boyish dangers, and labours, and sufferings; the joy of boyish friendships, precarious, but sincere; the joy of leaning on a father's arm or playing with a mother's curls, and believing them to be the best and wisest and kindest of men and women. Ah! that such pure joys should come no more to the hard heart of mankind, toiling, panting, wearying for alluring pleasures, which but crumble to bitter ashes in the hand of their possessor! I believe firmly that the very restraint placed upon youth is half the cause of its happiness, for by far the greater part of our misery in this world arises from our following the guiding of our own weak wills. And, in sober earnest, I declare that I could, if it were God's will, give up all the rest of my life to enjoy once more the happiness of a pure and healthy boyhood.

I believe that on no subject has more nonsense been talked during the last few years than about boys. Some wise philosophers have discovered, for instance, that they are "overworked;" and this idea being taken up by fond mammas, has created some sensation. Now, among all the hundreds of boys whom I have known, I have never met with one who voluntarily injured himself with hard work, and only with one or two who allowed themselves to be thus injured by foolish mammas or cramming tutors, though I have noticed several cases where the reverse statement might hold true. Six hours' work a day, or even a little more, can never hurt any healthy boy, and it is simply nonsense to say that it will. Certainly, however, in these learned days, when so many and so great premiums are offered for cramming and intellectual mummyism, it may be as well to remind us of the danger of all work and no play.

Boys have no nonsensical ideas of this kind. They don't like their lessons, perhaps, but it is on practical, not theoretical grounds. They have a dim, but sound and healthy perception of what is good for them, so they work on at their tasks, with only a natural amount of grumbling. And if they do wrong, and get flogged, they take it as a matter of course, with more or less contrition, and do not raise a cry about punishment being "degrading" and "brutalising," and so forth, as certain of their elders do. Therefore say I, that boys have more common sense than some older people; and to that common sense I should like to refer some of the proposed reforms in school management, which we hear so much about now-a-days.

And oh! what a blessed mutual estrangement there is between the healthy mind of honest youth and that personified embodiment of conventionality, yecept by satiric moralists Mrs. Grundy! Boys

don't value one another by any number of flunkeys, nor by proximity to the West End, nor by the standard of a fashionable tailor, but by powers at cricket or Virgil, football or Homer, by courage and strength and prudence, by endurance of pain, and, most of all, by readiness to be kind, genial, unselfish. Oh! happy beings, among whom patched trousers are signs of honour, and high hats objects of detestation, and into whose simple hearts the lessons of fashion and gentility have yet to be instilled by discreet parents and ambitious companions!

I have proved, much to my own satisfaction at least, that boys have more goodness, more happiness, and less humbug than their elders. But it is with sorrow and alarm that I confess that there are but few boys now-a-days—among the young people whom I am acquainted with, at least. The sons of our gentry speedily scorn the chrysalis state of boyhood, and soar forth as genteel youths with kid gloves, and canes, and sham jewellery, who drink bad beer, smoke vile cigars, and do all they can to make themselves into small men. No compliment this to their elders, that getting into bad habits should be so often the first stage of that process. A true boy is to me so pure and holy, that it fills me with the bitterest grief to see him thus corrupted. Oh! boys, boys, you don't know what you are throwing away with these healthy, happy years of boyhood! Run, play, laugh, and be merry while you can, for the toils and anxieties of manhood are coming upon you but too soon and too surely, with their weary weight of care, and their restless craving for honour and wealth. And blessed will he be who can carry into and through them the simple, trustful heart of a boy, yea even to the everlasting gates of the Eternal City, which all who have such hearts may enter into, there for ever to rest peacefully and joyfully on the bosom of their Father.

A. R. HOPE.

### *Notice to Correspondents.*

WE have to remind correspondents that letters addressed to the Editor cannot be inserted unless accompanied by the name and address of the writers. We will feel obliged if the writer of a letter signed "Progress" will forward his name.

Our next issue will appear in August, and will contain the programme of the Athletic Sports' Meeting for 1878. Contributions are requested, and will be received up to 5th August.

WE have to acknowledge receipt of the *Sydneian*, the *Melburnian*, the *Geelong Church of England Grammar School Quarterly*, and the *Wesley College Chronicle*.

WE observe that the *Sydneian* states:—"We beat the Melbournites at cricket, and otherwise think ourselves much ahead of them." We don't dispute the claims of the Sydney Grammar School students to think well of themselves; but we wish to qualify the statement that they beat the Melbournites at cricket. All they have done as yet is to beat a team representing the Church of England Grammar School; and it is but fair to Melbourne to state that that same team were beaten quite as easily by two Melbourne schools as they were at Sydney.

### *Births.*

LINDSAY.—On 1st April, at Kew, the wife of Samuel Lindsay of a son.

MURRAY.—On 15th April, at Warnambool, the wife of Hugh Murray of a daughter.

RADCLIFFE.—On 25th April, at Christchurch, the wife of William T. Radcliffe of a daughter.

BELL.—On 29th April, the wife of Lorraine W. Bell of a daughter.

FRASER.—On 15th May, at Footscray, the wife of William Fraser of a daughter.

BROWNING.—On 8th June, at Ballarat, the wife of S. S. Browning of a daughter.

### *Marriages.*

DUNCAN—RENNIE.—On 8th April, at Coburg, Robert B. Duncan to Maggie Rennie.

DARCHY—MOORE.—On 24th April, at Hobart, Michael Darchy to Fanny Moore.

BENNIE—EVILLE.—On 7th May, at Emerald Hill, John Bennie to Annie Constance Eville.

## "YOUNG VICTORIA,"

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