

(School Circular.)

THE FORTIAN.

It is intended to print and publish monthly at this School, a newspaper, to be called "The Fortian." The paper will comprise six pages, each uniform in size with this circular, and its price will be one half-penny per copy.

The first issue will be ready on the first Monday in August. Occurrences worthy of note relating to the School in general, interesting items concerning the departments of the School or the different classes will be chronicled as far as possible by the scholars themselves, who are invited to assist in producing and maintaining an interesting and presentable journal, within the limits allowed by our space.

All matter intended for publication, such as short paragraphs, stories original or otherwise, letters, short essays, accounts of books read, puzzles, mathematical problems, &c., &c., should be addressed to Mr. Finney, and, until a box for their reception has been provided, left in care of the Headmaster's monitors.

The Teachers are heartily invited to cooperate.

J. W. Turner.

A. M. Weston
July 26 1899
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The Fortian.

Faber est Suse Quisque Fortuna.

Vol. 1 No. 1, Model School, Aug. 7th. '99 Price $\frac{1}{2}$ d.

EDITORIAL.

Vol. 1, No. 1, of 'The Fortian.' The name speaks for itself: 'The Fortian' is for the School, of the School, and by the School. Therefore, boys and girls, sharpen your literary wits, get your pens ready, and help the editor to maintain an interesting and creditable journal. It will be published the first Monday in each month, six pages, price $\frac{1}{2}$ d.

'The Fortian' is the latest arrival at the School and comes both as scholar and teacher. As scholar it asks for enrolment amongst you, solely upon the value of its 'reading.' It is young but will quickly learn; and this is the first Public School, we believe, that it has ever attended.

As a teacher it ranks higher than the best teacher in the school; and yet is of less value than the youngest pupil teacher. It has already many friends at the school: hence, in all

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boldness, it presents itself for admission to-day
Boys and girls! The editor begs to introduce to
you—'The Fortian.'

Quod felix faustumque sit. (And may it be happy
and prosperous.)

—:o:—

THE 1899 JUNIOR RESULTS

Worthy of the school and of the jubilee year
Boys, 76 passes out of 77. A wonderful pass
26 matriculated; Moore and Barrow took med-
als in Algebra; W. Mason in Geology; Schwegler,
Prox Acc. in Arithmetic. The average number
of subjects for each pass is 3.3; 139 A's, 189 B's,
149 C's.

The Junior Passes (Boys) since 1890 are 90, 14
'91 29; '92, 34; '93, 49; '94, 46; '95, 37; '96, 62
'97, 60; '98, 43; '99, 76. Total for decade 450.

Names of Successful Juniors

'W. Mason,	Leslie Ada,	1. Bladon,
'G. Mason,	G. Adams,	J. Middleton,
J. McIntosh,	J. Armstrong,	'H. Moore,
George Lee,	M. Burrows,	'A. Noake,
Wilfred Lewis,	'S. Brettell,	W. Noble
M. Lumsdaine,	H. Brewster,	N. Norris.
S. McIntosh,	I. Boileau,	W. O' Brien.

R. Dale	C. Swinbourne	A. Fox
O. Czerwonka	T. Knight	·H. Foxall
'V. Cullen	J. Keshan	R. Florance
R. Croudace	F. Huthnance	J. Flack
R. Chandler	T. Nicholls	J. Henderson
·L. Cotton	J. Williams	C. Harrold
F. Cox	'R. Miles	·A. Gelding
H. Douglas	A. te Kloot	A. Garrard
'J. Ranson	'F. Walford	W. Welsh
R. Martin	W. Vickers	'A. Lloyd
'N. Biden	·B. Trivett	·I. Wyatt
A. Bulfin	'H. Timbrell	G. Witney
'W. Stanley	·D. Farquhar	A. Hunt
'M. Barrow	'S. Ebsworth	P. Hubbard
A. Spooner	C. Kiss	D. Ross
'F. Schwegler	L. Scotter	J. Powell
W. Richards	J. Sands	P. McAlister
L. Weldon	·W. Sands	
R. Hungerford	'H.M. Lachlan	

* Matriculation passes

The successful candidates in the Girls' School were :—

F. Everett	J. Sherwood	O. Wiley
O. Hanratty	F. De Witt	L. Friederich
I. Beattie	J. Stone	V. Fisher.
N. Flahey		

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Florrie Everett secured the University medal for physiology, while Olive Hanratty was prox acc. in history.

The Matriculation results were also very satisfactory.

Constance Mackness secured a University bursary and both the other candidates were successful, viz., F. Coutts and E. Graham.

N. B. On page 2, for M. Burrows read Albert Burrows, and L. Ada and I. Bladon should be credited with Matriculation passes.

THE JUBILEE

The school is on the tiptoe of excitement over the jubilee. Mr. Turner is working hard at the Ode and the rehearsals are going splendidly. Mr. Alpen has excelled himself in the music. The public circular to parents and friends has widely advertised the movement. Contributions for the monster picnic with sports and games are coming in to the Executive in the handsomest way and there promises a wonderful harvest of trophies for the competitive events. The school is proving worthy of itself.

OUR PUZZLE COLUMN.

(Address J. G. care Editor.)

Conundrum:—Why is a good thrashing like a good education?

Printed at Fort Street. 7th. August 1899..

A Man Attends His Own Funeral.

Writing to an old Fort Street boy a resident in Japan gives an interesting account of the rare sight of a man attending his own funeral! "He was a celebrated actor, and was upwards of 70 years of age but still hale and hearty. It is the custom of the Japanese that when a person dies the friends send presents of different eatables—rice, bean-cakes, saki, (a drink made from rice), &c., and most magnificent floral arrangements, some of them most artistic, 7 or 8 feet high, on gaily coloured carts drawn by coolies, and I cannot tell you what not. So it struck this old gentleman, that he would like to see how his friends would treat him, and he noised it about that he wanted his funeral obsequies before his death. Fortunately I happened to be in the Japanese part of the town on the appointed day, and it was a splendid sight. The cortege was of tremendous length. After hundreds of men bearing lanterns, banners, &c., floral arrangements of all descriptions, there came about 40 of his old pupils and a goodly number of lady pupils, all in most picturesque garments, followed by dozens of priests—chief mourners. all in pure white, friends, &c. And after it all came the old man himself on foot, with attendants carrying a large umbrella over;

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him, and then came the coffin. This was long (foreign-shaped; the usual style is like a tub into which the body is crushed, knees up to the face); and in the coffin he had a change of raiment for a young person, as he said that after death he would arise a child again!

THE LIBRARY.

Books lately added.

1. Swallow H. R. Haggard
2. Jess ”
3. Little Minister M. Barrie
4. Afterwards Ian. Maclaren
5. Many Inventions.... Kipling
6. The Kloof-Bride
7. A Welsh Singer
8. Dryden's Poetical Works
9. Hard Cash Chas. Reade
10. Three Musketeers & Series Dumas
11. Romance of Science Series
12. The Manxman Hall Caine
13. Eric Brighteyes Haggard
14. 'Tis never too late to mend Reade
15. Sentimental Tommy Barrie
16. From the Tanyard to the White House
17. The Art of writing English Meiklejohn
18. Tennyson
19. Allan Quartermain Haggard.

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Faber est Suae Quisque Fortuna.

Vol. 1 No. 2, Model School Sep. 25th. 1899 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.

"THE FORTIAN" MEMORIAL of

— THE JUBILEE. —

An Appreciation of the Model School

by

F. Bridges Esq. Chief Inspector.

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At the commemoration dinner held in the vestibule of the Town Hall, on Monday evening to celebrate the jubilee of Fort-St. Model School Mr. F. Bridges, chief inspector of schools, delivered an address in proposing the toast "Fort-Street School — Long May it Flourish," which we present to our readers as the 'Fortian's' memorial of the very successful Jubilee Celebration. Mr. Bridges, who, on rising to speak, was received with long-sustained applause, said: "Your executive committee has done me high honour in asking me to propose the toast of the evening, but at the same time it has imposed upon me a task from which I would shrink were it not that I feel sure of a sympathetic audience. (Cheers.) There is, perhaps, no expression, or at any rate, very few expressions, that thrill through so many hearts in Her Majesty's dom-

inions as "Fort Street School," for there is hardly a place in Her Majesty's vast Empire in which you will not find an old Fort-Street boy. It has been said that if you went to the North Pole you would find one sitting there. (Laughter) Old Fort Street School is not a stately pile of buildings which might challenge admiration. It is simply a plain unpretentious edifice of the workshop character, and very good work has been done there. We cannot take a visitor around it and call attention, with pride, to the names carved on desks or forms by boys who afterwards became famous men in the world of politics, or letters, or in the field of war. I daresay some present remember it used to be a very dangerous operation to attempt to carve on a Fort Street desk or form. It would probably be followed by a visit to the recess and an interview with the head master. (Laughter.) But although Australian history is only just beginning there are a few names which have been inscribed on the rolls of Fort Streetschool which will also be inscribed on the broader roll of our national life. Time will not permit me to mention all, but we speak with pride, for example, of the name of Edmund Barton. (Cheers.)

I was in Adelaide about three weeks ago. Going through Rundle-street, its chief business thoroughfare, I noticed in the principal photo-

graphical establishments that the prominent picture exhibited was usually that of Mr. Barton with the words underneath "Australia's Noblest Son." We who have been connected with Fort Street School are proud of Mr. Barton's career at the Fort Street School, at the Sydney Grammar School, and at the Sydney University; proud of his career as a public man—and we feel assured his untiring exertions in the cause of Australian federation will never be forgotten. We feel that young Australia will look upon the name of Edmund Barton with reverence somewhat akin to that with which young Americans regard the name of Washington. We also look with pride to the name of J. H. Carruthers, who gave to Sydney its magnificent Technical College; to that of Louis Becke, whose writings have made the Pacific and South Seas so familiar to English-speaking peoples; to that of William Slowman, who went out as second to M'Intyre in the expedition in search of Bourke and Wills, and on M'Intyre's death became leader, only to die himself in the Australian wilds; to that of Charles Deloitte, who was treacherously murdered by the blacks when pioneering in Northern Queensland; and to the name of one who brings to mind the indomitable pluck of the old sea-dogs who were our ancestors, Nick Johnson,

who for hours, being cast away, kept afloat on a log, and by cool intrepidity not only saved his life but that of a companion.

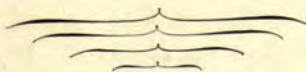
Fort-Street School, like many other institutions, did not start on its career under very favourable auspices. Its friends at first were few and timid, and its enemies were powerful and unscrupulous. For the first year or two it appeared as if the young school and the infant system of education, of which it was the exponent, were doomed to early death. In January, 1851, by an extraordinary blunder on the part of a clerk in the British Colonial Office, a man was sent out to New South Wales who built up our educational system, namely, the late William Wilkins. On his arrival here, it was practically settled that he was not wanted, but he managed the Fort Street School so well, and showed his thorough acquaintance with the necessities of State instruction, that the Commissioners for National Education, who were wise men in their generation, thought it was best to make him director of their system. After battling along for 16 years at the school he was gratified in realising that the system of education of which he had laid the foundation was to be made the system chosen for adoption by the Legislature of this country. It has since been adopted definitely by Queensland and practically by every other colony of Australia. Mr.

Wilkins had a great many active co-workers. Many have passed away, but one of them is here to-day. His name will never be forgotten—our blithe and evergreen friend Mr. Allpass. (Hear, hear.)

Fort-street School commands our honour our admiration, and our support, by its brilliant record. It was the first school in the Southern Hemisphere in which education was treated as a science. It was the first school in the Southern Hemisphere that introduced the Kindergarten system, and let young children know that the schoolroom—notwithstanding the Premier's opinion—may be made a happy place. It was the first school to introduce drill as a subject, and to recognise physical culture as a matter of education. The crowning glory of Fort-street School is, however, that it was the first school here to bring the higher education within the reach of the children of the poor and to place a ladder from the A B C class to the University. (Cheers.) What is the position Fort-street School occupies to-day? I venture to say it is not surpassed by any school in the world which gives an education to all classes and all creeds. (Hear, hear.) There are certain schools in this community which call themselves great public schools. Now, in Fort-street, we have a truly great

Public School. It is great in numbers, it is great in results. The schools I speak of send one or two or three students annually to the University, whilst Fort-street sends up scores. At the last Junior Examination 77 Fort-street boys went up, and 76 passed. There is not any examination open to the youth of this country in which Fort-street boys will not occupy high and honourable places. (Cheers.) Standing here as I do now and looking back on the experience of 50 years, when I consider what brains and hands have tried to mould the destinies of this country and develop its great natural resources, I feel that to this Fort-street School New South Wales, if not all Australia, owes much of its moral, intellectual, and industrial progress. (Cheers.) Whether we look to the fields of thought, or to the fields of action, we find old Fort-street School's sons and daughters in evidence with ideas and deeds, and nowhere do they discredit or dishonour the dear old school. Whether we glance at political, literary, mercantile, educational, or industrial development, we find old Fort-street pupils occupying high and honourable positions and discharging the duties and contingencies of those positions with credit to themselves and satisfaction to the public. When I review the history and achievements of those who

have passed away, whose life work is done, and who have now entered into rest, when I consider the tens of thousands of men and women now serving God and humanity by living honest, industrious, upright, God-fearing, law-abiding lives as citizens of this country, faithful husbands and devoted wives, conscientious mothers and fathers, I feel that this great institution that has turned out such people will always hold high regard in the estimation of New South Wales. (Cheers.) I look forward to the future with confidence not only as to this school, but the country in which it is a potent factor. The pupils of the present and the pupils of the future, recognising that boys who have passed through Fort-street School in the past have been distinguished by treading in the paths of honour, manliness, and truth, will say in spirit if not by words, "You have bequeathed unto us a legacy of fame, we all will rather die than shame." (Cheers.) I ask you to drink the toast of "Fort-street School—Long may it Flourish." (Tremendous cheering).



THE PORTMAN

The first part of the book is devoted to a description of the country and the people. The author describes the various parts of the country, and the different customs and manners of the people. He also mentions the different religions and sects which are prevalent in the country. The second part of the book is devoted to a description of the government and the laws of the country. The author describes the different branches of the government, and the various laws which are in force. The third part of the book is devoted to a description of the commerce and the industry of the country. The author describes the different kinds of trade and commerce which are carried on, and the various manufactures and industries which are pursued. The fourth part of the book is devoted to a description of the military and naval forces of the country. The author describes the different kinds of troops and ships, and the various military and naval operations which have taken place. The fifth part of the book is devoted to a description of the education and the sciences of the country. The author describes the different kinds of schools and colleges, and the various sciences and arts which are taught. The sixth part of the book is devoted to a description of the history and the events of the country. The author describes the different reigns and reigns, and the various events which have taken place. The seventh part of the book is devoted to a description of the present state of the country. The author describes the different parts of the country, and the various improvements which have been made. The eighth part of the book is devoted to a description of the future prospects of the country. The author describes the different kinds of improvements which are likely to be made, and the various prospects which are before the country.

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Printed in London by R. and J. D. B. 1788.

The Fortian.

Faber est Suae Quisque Fortunae.

Vol. 1 No. 3, Model School Oct. 31st. 1899 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.

THE SWIMMING CLUB.

The work of the swimming club has been greatly interfered with by the cold change in the weather. So far only one practice has been held, but the hot weather will soon be upon us, and boys should act upon the remarks of the president at the annual meeting and become members at once. It is intended to hold class championship races through the season and everything will be done to make the 1900 Carnival as big a success as any that has preceded it.

The removal of Mr. Pike to Tenterfield is a great loss to the Club, the present flourishing condition of which is largely due to his energy as secretary.

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LAST SEASON'S SWIMMING RECORDS.

Our School Carnival held 18th. March last at Hellings' Baths, and the P. S. A. A. Carnival

held at Fitzroy Dock, Cockatoo Island, on the 3rd. April, were notable events, both for the number of contestants, and of onlooker-, and for the character of the performances.

At Fort-street School Carnival, the events in which our readers were most concerned resulted as follows:—

Handicap, boys under 14, Butler 1, Smith 2.
Do. over 14, Ebbsworth 1, Baumgarten 2.
Old Boys' H'cap, L. Clarke 1, H. Campbell 2.
Tub Race, H. Dale.

Championship of Fort-St. Model Public School,
R. Martin 1, R. Pert 2, C. Swinbourne 3.

At Fitzroy Dock our representatives were placed in finals as follows:—

All Schools' Handicaps.....
12 years and under, E. Butler 1, J. Smith 2.
13 " " " R. Pert 1.
14 " " " L. Weldon 1, J. Baumgarten 2.
15 " " over, P. Stanley 1, S. Ebbsworth 2.
100 yards Championship of N. S. Wales Public
Schools, R. Martin 3.
220 yards Championship, R. Martin 3.
Teams' Race " Fort-street Team (R. Martin,
R. Pert, C. Swinbourne, F. Walford,) 1.

Mr. D. A. PIKE.

A Sydney sporting newspaper makes the following reference to Mr. Pike's transfer to a country appointment:—Those who know him best, especially the amateur athletic section of our community, and particularly followers of swimming, will, we feel sure, regret to hear that Mr. D. A. Pike, lately connected with the teaching staff of Fort-street Model Public School, left for Tenterfield yesterday afternoon. Mr. Pike is to fill the position of first assistant teacher in the northern town. When we say that those who know Mr. Pike are likely to experience sorrow at his departure, we do because his absence will prove a distinct loss to the juvenile athletic community, and to that great institution, the swimming movement connected with our public schools. Mr. Pike was, for five years, up to a day or two before his departure, hon. sec. of Fort-street Model Public School Swimming Club, and it is mainly owing to his exertions that that body has credited itself with so many successes and is now in such a prosperous condition. He rendered great assistance to the Rockdale Football Club, as wing three-quarter, and played throughout one season with

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South Sydney Electorate Cricket Club. Mr. Pike, who has been eleven years in the service, has, of course, gone away to better himself. That he should do so is only right, but all the same, he experienced a few big qualms at breaking off from so many old associations and friends, and parted with the latter every bit as regretfully as they parted with him.

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SHE EXCUSED HIM.

A Sydney teacher received the following ample apology from an absentee's mother.

“Dere mam: Plesse excuse Willy. He didn't have but one pair of pants an I kep him home to wash them and Mrs. O'tooles gote come an et them up off the line an that awt to be excuse enuff goodness nose.

Yours with respeck, Mrs. B——

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(Records of boys, and of Old Boys, in the various branches of Sports will be inserted from time to time. The Editor is always pleased to receive same.)

Printed at Fort-street Model Public School.

OUR PUZZLE COLUMN.

(Address J. G. care Editor.)

Rebel— lion	Between 1792—1794 Fra—nce	Rebel— lion
Monarchy Thrown		Laws
Rebel— lion	reigion	Rebel— lion

(By J. Wise)

A man went into a shop and bought a hat, price one guinea. He offered in payment for it a £5 note. The hatter not having sufficient change, got a bookseller next door to cash it for him. The purchaser then walked off with the hat and the £3 19s. change in his pocket. Shortly after the bookseller came to the hatter with the news the £5 note was a bad one, and the hatter had to refund its value. How much did the hatter lose ?

CHARADE.

My whole's a word of syllables four,
The Indian Ocean washes its shore.
My first is what Ma oft will be,
When Pa comes too late for tea.

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My next is but a single vowel,
You sometimes shout it when you howl
My third we use to cook our meals.

My last is drawn upon four wheels.
Why is the clock the pattern of humility? —
J. Wise.)

Answer to Conundrum last issue
Because it makes you smart—Sent by D. Dircks

JOTTINGS

(A. E. M.)

Boys, did you ever think that this world, with all its wealth and woe; with all its mines and mountains, oceans, seas and rivers; with all its shipping, steamboats, railroads, and magnetic telegraphs; with all its millions of grouping men, and all the science and progress of ages, will soon be given over to the boys of the present age—boys like you? Believe it, and look abroad upon your inheritance, and get ready to enter upon its possession. The governors, statesmen, philosophers, ministers, preachers, men of the future—all are boys now.

“Well sir” said one person to another to whom he had, in a matter of business, made a very absurd offer, “do you entertain my proposition?” “No sir” replied the other, “but your proposition entertains me”

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Faber est Suae Quisque Fortunae.

Vol. 1 No. 4, Model School Nov. 30th. 1899 $\frac{1}{2}$ d

THE SENIOR—1899

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The school's representatives are

William Maxwell,

Edward Wellisch,

George Sharpe,

John Norman,

At the "Speech Day" on Friday afternoon the 10th. inst., Mr. Turner, Mr. Finney, and Mr. Lasker, expressed to them the School's good wishes and hopes. The School expects "the best" from its representatives, and is confident.

CRICKET.

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The Club in connection with the school has been reorganised. Mr. Howarth has been placed in charge of its affairs as secretary and Mr. Humphreys is treasurer. The entrance fee was fixed at sixpence, and already there are over two hundred members.

A series of inter-class competitions has been arranged in which aspirants for a place in the school's first eleven will have an opportunity of

proving their ability.

Some good matches are in prospect for the representative Eleven, and everything promises well for a successful season.

The match played between Fort Street and the Australian College on the 15th. inst. resulted in a win for Fort Street on the first innings, by 6 runs. Ross 29, Douglas 7, Fitzgerald 4, were our chief scorers, while Nicholls 3 for 3 Moore 3 for 9, Everett 2 for 7, did most of the bowling. For the losers Coldham 13 not out, and Shiels 10 were the top scorers, while Shiels took 5 wickets

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THE OLD BOYS' COLUMN.

....Mutton has passed his First Year at the University, with honours in Latin.

....Dick Coombes is at present at the University Medical School in his Fourth Year.

....Jack Moore is in the Public Service. He recently passed the Clerical Emergency Exam.

....Alec Sadler is in his Second Year in Arts.

....Fred Furber is at Albury as an articled clerk. He has passed his initial examination

....Bert Bluett is an articled clerk to Mr. Morgan in King Street, and has passed his intermediate exam. He recently gained the Governor's prize

for an essay on Shelley.

....Tom Heery is at the University in his Arts course. He represented the University in their eight at Melbourne recently.

....Leslie Featherstone is in the Public Service. He has recently passed his Trinity College Examination with senior honours, and is attending evening lectures at the University.

Original Poem.

SONNET To a SKYLARK.

Thrilling through the arching dome of air,
 Waking all the scents that linger there,
 Painting all the hues that flow'rets wear,
 Lifting lonely souls above despair,
 May we in thy freedom ever share,
 Shape our restless spirits like to thine,
 And our petty trials and sorrows bear
 With a calm that comes of faith divine.
 Like the poet with his sacred lyre
 Launching vessels on the seas of thought,
 Barks of misty shape and airy form,
 Craft that weather through the raging storm,
 Thou, a cadence from the heavens caught,
 Mountest upwards like a wreath of fire.

G. C. Whitney.

 THE GIRLS' DEPARTMENT:
 NOTES.

The 'Sappho' Literary and Debating Society of the senior girls discussed with much intelligence and interest the question of the justification of England in sending troops to the Transvaal. There was a spirited controversy; and the cause of the Big Englanders, and the upholding of the Empire by force of arms gained the day. The subjects before the Society have so far included 'The Higher Education of Women', 'Elizabeth's treatment of Mary Queen of Scots', 'War and Peace'. At the next meeting the members will discuss the banishment of Napoleon.

The Tennis and Swimming Clubs are receiving very hearty support. The weekly visit to the Lavender Bay Baths with Miss Brewster is much enjoyed.

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— NOTICE TO OUR READERS —

We intend to issue a Special Christmas number on 12th. December. Articles for insertion, answers to puzzles etc. should be sent to the editor without delay.

Will our contributors who can write Christmas Stories get to work at once?

PHYLLIS AND HER MATES;

A Sad Sequel to a Happy Day.

(Original Story.)

“Good morning Phyllis! How are you to-day?” said Dorothy, a pretty, dark-eyed child of about seven summers. “I have brought you a few more flowers.” “Oh thank you,” responded Phyllis, who was ill in bed, just recovering from a bad attack of fever, which had left her very sickly looking and delicate. Phyllis was the only daughter of the Rev. Mr. Mitchell pastor of Elvesbark, a little village not far from Newcastle-on-Tyne in England. Phyllis was fair, with large wondering blue eyes and a sweet smile and expression. Dorothy her playmate was darker and about two months older.

Many weary days and nights poor little Phyllis spent; she saw few visitors because they would not be allowed to go into the room for fear of infection; but as she was gaining her health an occasional friend or two would be permitted to see her. Some friends brought sweets or fruits but she was very fond of flowers, and whenever a few could be procured by Dorothy, they were sent to Phyllis which pleased her very much indeed.

Phyllis was looking forward with great delight to being out on the verandah on the following day if it proved fine, and as she had two brothers, Sydney and Raymond, nice, manly, and jolly boys who were exceedingly fond of her, and found their games rather dull without her, she was as eager as they for the morrow to come. Syd, the eldest, would read stories to Phyllis while Ray amused her one way or another.

The next day dawned with a soft breeze and glorious sunshine, so Phyllis was removed to the balcony where she could see the boys playing cricket on the lawn.

After they had been playing a while they came and sat down beside Phyllis and told funny stories about what they did at school, which delighted her, and kept her laughing very much.

Mr. Mitchell stepped out on the verandah and joined in too. He noticed the colour rising to Phyllis's cheeks and was pleased to see such improvement, so he promised to take them for a picnic before the boys went back to school. Mr. Mitchell had some parish work to attend to, so after kissing the children and saying good-bye he drove off in his phaeton with a frisky, spirited pony, not long broken to harness. The children stood at the far end of the verandah waving their handkerchiefs until they could see

him no longer. They then went into the house and had lunch.

(To be continued in our next.)

—(o)—

EMMA.

Frank Churchill is a very good example of a nature not bad in itself, in fact, having rather good tendencies, but placed in such circumstances as threaten it with degradation. His weakness makes him resort to subterfuge and dishonesty in the face of difficulties which a strong moral nature would surmount. Several times his better nature tries to assert itself, but cannot.

He is, in spite of these defects, fascinating, winning, and though not very clever, brilliant. He loves Jane passionately enough to be jealous of her, but not strongly enough to defy his Aunt's anger. Although sometimes inconsiderate and selfish, as all weak natures are, he is impulsive and warmhearted, and seems sincerely to grieve over his misdoings. One hopes that under the gentle influence of Jane Fairfax, he will develop into a good man, and that that very impulsiveness which leads him into wrong doing will be supplanted in middle age by qualities of greater fibre and steadiness.

C.

PUZZLES.

(Address J. G. care Editor.)

1. Two woman have 60 oranges apiece ; they sell them at the same rate, and yet one woman makes one penny more than the other: how are the oranges sold ?

2. Give any words in the English language that each contain the five vowels.

3. Show that the half of nine may be four ; the half of eleven six.

4. Why is the letter P like the name of a certain Roman Emperor ?

Answers to last issue.

1. Between the years 1791 and 1794 France was divided into two parts. Rebellion was in everycorner, the monarchy was overthrown, the laws were set aside, and religion was overturned.

2. £3 : 19 : 0 and the hat.

3. Charade—Madagascar.

4. Because when anyone looks at it, its hands are crossed over its face.

Correct :—Reg. King 1. 3. 4.

The Fortian.

Faber est Suae Quisque Fortunae.

Vol.1 No. 5, Model School Dec. 13th. 1899 $\frac{1}{2}$ d

—SCHOOL NEWS.—

THE RECENT SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

III.F. put up a record in the examination for certificates of exemption. Fifty-six boys sat for the four subjects and every one passed.

....Cooke in IV. C. was complimented by the Inspector on the excellence of the writing and figures in his exercise book, and on the neatness of his home work generally.

....98 per cent for Drill is a splendid mark! This was obtained by IV Matriculation. at the recent school examination.

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....Mr.Steinbeck returned to school last week after a long and serious illness. We were pleased to welcome him back. He has plenty of work before him in carrying out the school's programme of swimming this season. Our boys will help him.

THE FORTRAN.

....Mr Hugh Hunt who left us to fill an appointment in the School Service of West Australia two years ago, paid a visit to the Old School last week. The sad and sudden death in Sydney of his young wife has been a terrible blow to him. He has the sympathy of teachers and pupils in his sorrow.

....Mr Southwell is back again in Sydney. He has been in temporary charge of the Public Schools at Young and at Greta. He speaks well of the country boys.

....Christmas is drawing near. We wish all our girls and boys a very happy holiday. Boys no doubt will indulge in the various outdoor pleasures. We feel impelled to sound a note of warning against the careless use of fire-arms

....Manual Training:—No less than 88 pupils sat for the Manual Training Examination held last week. The school congratulates Mr. Lockley on the popularity of the classes.

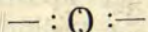
—: —:— —THE JUBILEE—

The form of the memorial is the great subject of school discussion at the present time. The 'Jubilee Lecture Hall and Library' scheme is greatly favoured. The school is prepared to

stock such a haul to the value of £500 in books and appointments.



MISS EDITH KILMINSTER:— We welcome back to the colony a very distinguished Old Fort-street Girl in the person of Miss Edith Kilminster. She has been studying music in Berlin for the past three and a half years, under Professors Klindworth, Scharwenka, and Herr Grossman. We wish her every success for her concert of Tuesday, Dec. 12th, in the Centenary Hall.



MISS MAUD DALRYMPLE:— Miss Maud Dalrymple whose voice and singing came first into notice when as a pupil of the school she took one of the solo parts in the 'Prince and Pedlar', is just achieving a foremost position in the musical circles of the city. At the popular concerts at the Town Hall she lately scored a very distinct success. We all remember her splendid work at the Jubilee Celebration. The School takes a special pride in her success.

—OLD BOYS' COLUMN.—

....Frank Walford has just been appointed junior clerk in the Commercial Bank, Port Macquarie. Frank was one of our swimming representatives Mr. O'Connor, Head Master of the Public School

THE FORTIAN.

Port Macquarie, and formerly Second Assistant in Fort Street, will find Frank very useful in connection with his swimming classes.

....Norman Murray has passed his final Law Exn.

....E.F.Ebsworth is in the W. A. Lands Dept.

....A. E. Robinson is doing well in the Mutual Life Society.

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We present with this issue Geo. Whitney's latest poem.

WAVERLEY : AT THE CEMETRY.

By the low murmur of Pacific tide
 This little city of the dead is lulled.
 It clings around her like the odours culled
 From garden-beds that scatter fragrance wide.
 And here, at eve the shadows seem to glide
 Amid the marble-melancholy tombs,
 While ever the mighty thund'rous ocean booms
 Upon the rocks that fringe her seaward side.
 Do the dead that sleep beneath the warm,
 dry, sand,
 Reck aught of the restless heaving of the sea ?
 Do they catch the passion of its fiercest moods,
 When the sable storm-fiend o'er the darkness
 broods,
 And tosses ships like cock-boats in his glee,
 At one fell motion of his mighty hand.

Fort Street, December. 1899.

—AN INSTRUCTIVE TRIP—

Thursday 23rd. Nov. was an exciting day for IV A. We were the guests of Mr. Valder Principal of the Hawkesbury Agricultural College. A train trip of 37 miles and a $\frac{3}{4}$ mile walk brought us to the college—an experimental farm, where 120 students are taught farming.

We did justice to a well provided lunch, and then inspected the buildings.

The mules, and bullock teams were novel and much commented upon. The dairy and its appliances were very interesting and the milk was beautifully cool and fresh.

Sheep branding and ear-marking were also new to us. The pig and poultry sheds were in fine order, and much valuable information was gleaned. We then saw the ensilage, silos, hay-sheds, and the orchard, and after a most instructive day, gave three cheers for Mr. Valder and arrived at Redfern at 6 p. m., weary indeed but happy.

By P. H.

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Mr. D. A. Pike, our former esteemed Secretary of swimming, having no opportunities for teaching his boys to swim, has devoted his spare moments to cricket. In a match in his district last week he ran up a score of 145.

PHYLLIS AND HER MATES. (Contd.)

In the afternoon Ray paid a visit to Dorothy's place and asked her mother if she and her brother Clive might come and play with them. Dorothy's mother readily consented; so Dorothy, Clive and Ray, set off for 'Avon Dell,' Mr. Mitchell's pretty residence. They found Syd telling Phyllis a fairy story, which came to an abrupt termination when the three arrived. Then the fun began. The three boys brought out sufficient chairs for the girls, and one for the dolls by Phyllis' request. Then Syd unchained 'Carlo' and 'Rolf'; two large St. Bernard dogs, and brought them on the lawn. With bat and ball they had a jolly game, while the dogs acted the part of fieldsmen. When they got possession of the ball they ran with it to Phyllis who laughed at the boys gaining all the runs, whereas they could not have gained so many if the dogs had taken the ball straight to the bowler. After tea they spent some time in parlour games, till Dorothy and Clive had to say good-bye.

As her husband had not returned by ten o'clock Mrs. Mitchell became anxious. Eleven o'clock came—yet no sign, and soon she determined to go with Syd in search of him. After walking

for about twenty minutes, they saw a small knot of people. Hurrying to the place they saw the cause of the commotion—a smashed vehicle, and the prostrate form of Mr. Mitchell on the road. With a piercing shriek Mrs. Mitchell fell to the ground. Friends quickly bore the pastor and his wife home, where they found that Mr. Mitchell's injuries were serious. The pony had shied, and dashing wildly into a fence, had thrown him out heavily. The doctor said he could not live till morning, so Ray and Phyllis were awakened. When Mr. Mitchell regained consciousness he kissed the children, bidding them and his grief-stricken wife farewell, then with a prayer on his lips, he died. The shock proved fatal to Mrs. Mitchell, as she was delicate. She survived her husband but a very short time. Then poor Phyllis, Syd, and Ray were orphans; but a kind friend of their father took care of them until an uncle who resided in Sydney sent for them; but their home in Sydney was never so bright, for them, as 'AvonDell' had been, with all its charms.

—THE END—

Business first, pleasure afterwards. First the Annual Inspection, then Class picnics. III D and III E led the way. They had a most enjoyable outing in company at Sans Souci on the 11th. ult. In the contests of the day III E were victors at cricket but were badly beaten by their juniors in a "fierce-fought" tug-of-war.

VITAI LAMPADA.

There's a breathless hush in the Close to-night,
 Ten to make and the match to win,—
 A bumping pitch, and a blinding light,
 An hour to play, and the last man in.
 And it's not for the sake of a ribboned coat,
 Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
 But his captain's hand on his shoulder smote,
 'Play up! play up! and play the game!'

The sand of the desert is sodden red,—
 Red with the wreck of a square that broke;
 The Gatling's jammed, and the colonel dead,
 And the regiment blind with dust and
 smoke.

The river of death has brimmed his banks,
 And England's far, and Honour a name,
 But the voice of a schoolboy rallies the ranks,
 'Play up! Play up! and play the game!'

This is the word that year by year,
 While in her place the School is set,
 Every one of her sons must hear,
 And none that hears it dare forget.

This they all with a joyful mind
 Bear through life like a torch in flame,
 And falling fling to the host behind—
 'Play up! play up! and play the game!'

(From 'Admirals All' by Henry Newbolt.)

—THE WOOLA--WOOLOO GHOST.—

“I’m not afraid of any ghost that ever walked,” said Tom Roberts contemptuously, as he listened to his friends’ talk on that seasonable subject.

They were three lads on a station some miles from Dubbo, down in the ‘bachelor’s hut,’ a good way from the house, which was crowded with guests. “Well you’ll see our ghost to-night if ever you do,” said Frank Vernon, the son of their host. “He always visits us on Christmas Eve. People say it was he killed old Watson.”

“I hope you don’t value him,” said Tom, “for if he bothers me to-night I shall certainly shoot him.”

“Tom shall see the ghost,” said Leslie the third of the trio to Vernon a little later on. “I have a box of ‘conjurer’s bullets’”—wax, filled with a red liquid—and if he loads his revolver to-night you can substitute them. I intended to have some fun with that outfit to-morrow but it doesn’t matter. The ghost will come to time all right.”

Tom loaded his pistol rather ostentatiously that night, but he did not examine the cartridges very closely, and Vernon chuckled to himself.

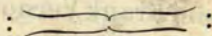
After the two had retired, Tom got up quietly and stood in the shade of the hut watching.

His vigilance was rewarded. A white figure looking ghastly in the moonlight, started out from a clump of trees. Tom called out "Move a step further on—and I'll fire."

The ghost paid no attention but walked on steadily. Tom fired twice and a red stain appeared on the ghost's breast but still it advanced.

Tom gasped and fell forward heavily, and when Vernon and Leslie (who, of course, was the "ghost") raised him, he was dead—dead of fright.

H. W.



—THE SCHOOL WINS THE
'JOHN WEST' MEDAL
AT THE SENIOR.—

Last issue we gave the names of the School's representatives at the Senior and expressed the School's confidence in them. That confidence has been conspicuously verified. Wellisch has obtained for the school the absolutely unique position of winner of the 'John West.' The other three have done grandly.

The Jubilee Year could not have closed more fittingly. It is the acme of the School's honored work. We shall give particulars of the passes, and the medals and scholarships won, in our next issue