

The Fortian
The Magazine of the Model School, Sydney,
NSW

July 7, 1908
August 4, 1908
September 1, 1908
October 6, 1908
November 3, 1908
December 1, 1908
February 2, 1909
March 2, 1909
April 6, 1909
May 4, 1909
June 1, 1909

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Correction to Page 1
(Volume x No. 1)

The first "Faction"
appeared on 7th August,
1899.

R S Horan

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THE FORTIAN

The Magazine of the Fort Street
Model School, Sydney, N.S.W.

Editor:

Mr. G. MACKANESS, B.A.

Sub-Editors:

Mr. A. W. CUSBERT, B.A.; Mr. C. R. COLLINS.

(Published Monthly, on the First Tuesday in each month.)

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SYDNEY, JULY 7, 1908.

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Editorial

The Editor will be pleased to receive contributions, which should be left in the Editor's Box in the main entrance. All contributions will be acknowledged in the current issue.

With to-day's issue begins a new era in the life of the "Fortian." We hope that our readers will give the enlarged paper a cordial welcome. Though the number of pages this month is but eight, yet within a month or two we hope to issue a paper of twelve pages. Instead of writing you a regular Editorial we have asked Mr. Fred Conway to write you a short account of the origin and early history of the "Fortian." So exit the Editor, enter Mr. Conway.

Reminiscences of "The Fortian."

The first issue of "The Fortian" saw the light of day on 7th August 1898, and was the outcome of many little chats between Mr. J. W. Turner, (then Head-master,) a classmate and brother monitor Walford and myself. A friend of mine had made me a present of two or three pounds of type, and I had for some months been printing a tiny 3 x 4 inch paper at home

styled the "Pymble News," on a little wooden home-made press. It occurred to me that perhaps a paper for the school would be a more profitable undertaking. Walford was to be Editor and I Associate Editor and Printer. We mentioned our plans to Mr. Turner who at once saw the value of the suggestion, but thought the paper ought to be a school paper, owned by the school. This made matters easier, and one afternoon the three of us, accompanied by Mr. Pincombe, a teacher, who was to have charge of "The Fortian," made for Cowan & Co., where the type, cases, and a real machine were purchased. The "real machine" was my especial pet for months!

Great assistance in the first issue of "The Fortian" was rendered by Mr. Kelman, a compositor at the Government Printing Office, who as a friend of Mr. Turner's, willingly gave his services. With Mr. Gullick's permission he came down from the Government Printing Office in the afternoons to teach us how to set type in a workmanlike manner, and to manage the machine like master machinists. As far as I can remember the first Editor was Mr. J. Green.

One of the first "jobs" done on the Press was a card of welcome to Lord Beauchamp, who visited the school shortly after the historical purchase was made. The machine was then in the Head's office and his tables were littered with type, cases, inks, galleys, and other necessities of the Printer's Art.

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The machine occupied a proud position near the window, and after our distinguished visitor came in and had been introduced to the "Printer's Devils," as Mr. Kelman called us, I handed him a card of welcome, wet from the press. He thanked us and told us to take a half-holiday. I think all the "devils" wished he'd come every day in the week after that!

When the noise and bustle of printing got too much for Mr. Turner, he put us down in the Carpentry shed, and there with Messrs Pincombe, Drew, and Hatfield, Claude Kerr, Harris, Victor Cobb, and other members of the staff whose names I cannot for the moment recall, I have passed many pleasant hours.

The School plant had not been located in its new position long ere it was seen that some considerable additions were necessary. It was then that a large fount of brier roman type and another press were purchased. When I was leaving in 1899, the staff numbered about six, and it was generally pretty hard work to get the paper out to time even then. We were never before date, anyhow.

The first "leader" in "The Fortian" concluded with "Quod felix faustumque sit," and that "it may be happy and prosperous" still, is the sincerest wish of

FRED. CONWAY.

Cadets.

The first camp of the metropolitan battalions to take place since the Commonwealth Government has taken charge of our defence forces was held on Parramatta Park during the last week of May. Altogether there were 1821 cadets in camp, and from this large number not one complaint was heard.

The boys formed up at 9 a.m. on Tuesday, 26th May, and at 9.45 were marched on to the Railway Station. Great praise is due to the boys for the splendid way in which they entrained and behaved themselves on the journey up to Parramatta.

Tuesday morning was spent in fixing tents, and the boys threw themselves heart and soul into their work. In the afternoon a battalion parade was held.

The first night in camp on account of its novelty caused a good deal of excitement, and even after "lights out" had been sounded, a great number of boys found it hard work to go to sleep. Boys, too, had their first experience of guard and sentry duty. All over the camp could be heard the zealous calls, "Who comes there," and frequently was heard, "Guard turn out." The over-zealousness of the boys to challenge prevented the officers from getting to sleep.

Wednesday was devoted to Parades, both morning and afternoon, and the evening formed quite a contrast to the previous one. After 7 o'clock hardly a sound was heard, the majority of the boys being tired out by the day's drill, and were soon asleep. Thursday morning was taken up by a rehearsal for a review in the afternoon. Major General Hoad, Inspector-General of the Commonwealth Military Forces, and several staff officers were present, also Mr. Board and the Chief Inspector.

On Thursday afternoon the General reviewed the Brigade, and the boys cannot be given too much praise for the splendid way in which they marched past. In fact, General Hoad remarked at the conclusion of the review that he had never seen men march better.

On Thursday evening a camp fire was held, prior to which, the Cadets marched from the camp through Parramatta, and back to the fire. On their arrival, General Gordon, the State commandant, spoke to the boys and complimented them on their drill and conduct, and afterwards presented the medals won in the rifle competitions. On Friday morning preparations were made for striking camp. At 1.30 the bugle sounded, and the whole of the tents were struck simultaneously, folded, put in their bags, and taken away to the store tents. On arrival at the Central Station, the boys disentrained in the same orderly fashion as on Tuesday,

thereby winning the praises of Colonel Paul, who was standing by.

The O.C. desires to compliment the boys of "A" Company on their splendid behaviour right through the camp, and for the excellent way in which they marched during the review.

One rather humorous incident happened to one of our boys while doing sentry duty. The captain of the guard was making a round of inspection of his sentries, and as he neared this cadet, he saw him bring his rifle to the ready position, and waited for the challenge, but in vain. What's the matter, boy? P-p-please, sir, I stutt-ter. So he was relieved, and spent the rest of the night asleep.

A miniature rifle range is being erected at the Northern end of the playground for the use of the cadets, who are eagerly awaiting its completion.

"A" Company is still below its establishment, and the O.C. would like to get as many more recruits as possible, so as to turn out one of the strongest corps for the review to be held during the visit of the American fleet.

Cadets Marsh and Raiton succeeded in winning prizes at the recent rifle competitions.

Examination Results.

4A Class.—Top of the class, May Dexter; second, Muriel Crowther. Composition, Dulcie Peirce and Vanda Leefson, 1st equal; English, Muriel Crowther, 1st; History, Vanda Leefson, 1st; Geography, Muriel Crowther, 1st; Arithmetic, May Dexter and Dorothy Walshe, 1st equal.

5A Class.—Quarterly Examination Marks.—Top of the Class, Rosalie Collins 84 per cent; 2nd, Nea Elliott 81 per cent; third, Phylliss Lemm, 78 per cent.

Answers to Correspondents.

Owing to the large number of articles submitted this month, some of which have been accepted. We are reluctantly compelled, through want of space, to hold over this column over to next issue.



Staff of the Boys' Department, Fort Street Model School.

Front Row :—J. Abell, W. P. Harradine, J. McMiles, J. Leaver, J. T. Tate.

Second Row.—H. J. Meldrum, B.Sc., S. W. Cantrell, B.A., A. W. Cusbert, B.A. (Sub-Editor), S. Lasker, M.A., A. J. Kilgour, B.A., LL.B. (Headmaster), G. Mackaness, B.A. (Editor), C. R. Collins (Sub-Editor), E. S. Davies, B.A., E. H. Parker.

Third Row.—G. H. Johnston, R. C. Taylor, P. L. Murphy, W. A. Selle, P. Hurt, J. Taylor, J. C. Burges, A. Wines, W. E. Hunt, B.A., J. Macnee, W. L. Frew.

Back Row.—J. F. McCanley, F. T. Allen, A. W. Hutchin, R. A. Page, E. G. Evans, R. C. Edwards, B.Sc., A. Dyce.

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Old Boys' Column.

COMMUNICATIONS.

All communications from Old Boys should be forwarded either to the Editor of "The Fortian," or to the hon. secretary of the Union, Mr. Percy R. Watts, 12 Castlereagh Street, Sydney.

A Distinguished Australian.

Very many Brisbane people will recall with pleasure the name of Cyril Elwell, son of Mrs. Tudor, of Lennon's and the Gresham Hotels, who spent some time in Brisbane about twelve months ago, and who supplied a wonderful natural seismograph, recording the San Francisco earthquake, together with a description, both of which were duly published in this paper. Mr. Elwell's father was a very well-known Australian Journalist, and he himself is now far advanced on the highroad to distinction. After a brilliant course at Leland

Stanford University, he has just had conferred upon him the high distinction of membership of Sigma xi, a fraternity of American Scientific workers, which membership opens to him the path to association with the most famous scientists of America. Cyril Elwell is an Australian, and was educated at the Fort Street Model School, Sydney, whence he graduated into Leland Stanford. There, after a very distinguished student course, he was appointed professor of mathematics, and was placed in charge of the extensive electrical apparatus, in use at the University. Possessed of a charming personality, an athlete, and at the same time gifted with scientific attainments, far above the ordinary Cyril Elwell is a man of whom Australia may be proud.—"From a Brisbane Paper."

Fort Street Old Boys' Union.

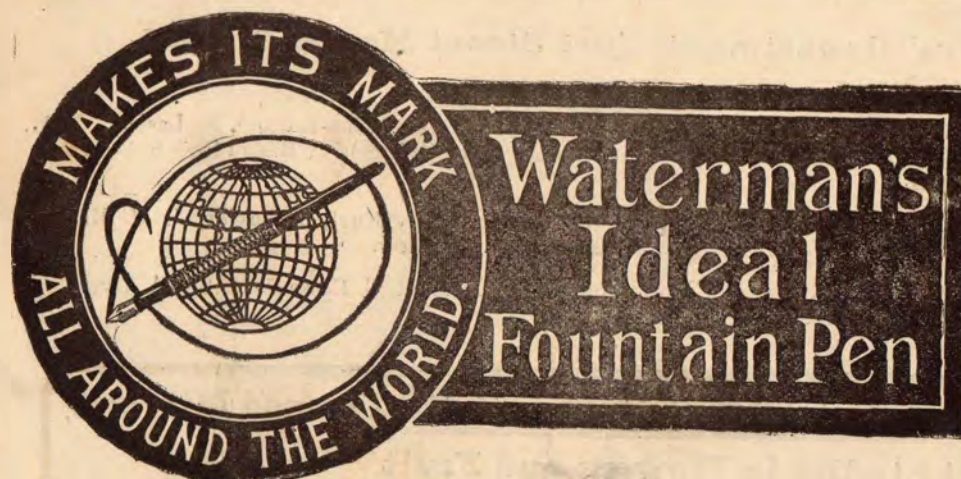
SMOKE CONCERT.

It was a good-humoured, though somewhat exuberant crowd of old boys that assembled at the A.B.C. Rooms on 12th June. The attendance, which was upwards of

seventy, must be considered satisfactory in view of the great number of counter attractions that always present themselves at this season of the year, especially to such eligible young men as the O.B's.

Mr. Kilgour presided, and by his side sat Mr. McIntosh, a V.P. who takes a great interest in the Society. Mr. Turner, the patron of the Union, was unfortunately prevented by sickness from attending

The programme, which commenced with the 'Varsity Re-union Song, "We meet once more," contained a variety of items, all excellently rendered. The baritone soloist, Mr. C. Murton, was enthusiastically encored. So, too, was Mr. H. De Lissa, whose admirable humorous sketch, "Snorkins," was followed by an imitation of the late Wilson Barrett in a famous scene from "The Silver King." The comic singer, Mr. Allen, was distinctly good, and he, too, was recalled. The other artists, too, were also greatly appreciated. Mr. R. Hartigan danced cleverly: Mr. R. Hardy performed marvels of strength; Mr. P. Portus, in kingly style, led his dear friends once more unto the breach; and Mr. S



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Davies, in sentimental vein, soared to the Blue Alsatian Mountains. The thanks of the Union are due to the above gentlemen, and no less to Mr. W. Reynolds, for his services at the piano, and Mr. P. Cowan for his artistic efforts with the violin. "Auld Lang Syne" appropriately concluded a very enjoyable evening.

Girl's Page

G.M.P.S. Literary and Debating Society.

The third meeting of the above Society was held on Friday, May 29th. The afternoon was devoted to the reading of papers. The papers read were by Misses P. Mansley, A. Rose and D. Pidgeon, being criticised by Misses D. Wiles, N. Perkins, and D. Lee respectively. The judges gave their decision as follows:—Best paper, Miss A. Rose; best criticism, Miss D. Wiles; best reading, Miss D. Pigeon and Miss P. Mansley tied.

Girls' Hockey Club.

June 26th, 1908, is a date to be remembered by Fortians, inasmuch as it was the date on which the newly-formed Fortian's Hockey Club played its first match. The match against Wanda II on Rushcutter's Bay Oval was keenly contested, and was eventually won by Wanda by 4 goals to 3. The Fortians have every reason to be proud of their first display. In the second spell the Fortians were attacking strongly at the finish. A little more practice, and a bit better knowledge of the finer points of hockey, and the Fortians are likely to do well in future matches.

All Fortians desire to thank Miss Clubbe for her kindness in acting as coach. Under her able tuition the girls are steadily improving. Also to thank Mr. B. S. Swannell for his excellent lec-

tures on the game, which we consider have been a great help.

Girls' Sports Union.

BASKET BALL.

On Monday, 1st June, the rest of the Club, captained by Miss E'sie Rea, beat the Students, captained by Miss Dorothy Eaton, by 37 points to 14. Colonel Roth, D.S.O., was present. He considers that the girls play splendidly, especially allowing for the short time they have been playing. On Friday, 12th June, mixed teams of Students, 5ths, 6ths, and 7ths played two match games. Aimee Ingamells and Marjorie Moore were the Captains. Results of the games were:—

First game, 16—11 points.

Second game, 6—6 points.

Mr. Hill, from Epping, was present with a view to instructing the girls there in the game.

Next month matches will take place, Class against Class, to find the champions, and we wish each class to be ready with the names of the best players.

match was played between two Club elevens, and resulted in a win for "Whites" over "Stripes" by 5 goals to 2. Iris Vickers captained the "Whites" and Myrtle McIntyre the "Stripes." Olive Houghton, goalkeeper for "Stripes," Netta Lawson, goalkeeper for "Whites." The Misses Clubbe think the girls played splendidly. Until the last fifteen minutes the scores were equal. From these teams the Fortians I were chosen.

Fortians I received a challenge to play Wandah II at 2.30 p.m. on Rushcutter's Bay Oval, Friday, 26th June. We were delighted to accept the challenge. Permission was granted for the whole Hockey Club to see our first inter-club match. Photographs of the club have already been taken by Captain Jacques, Miss Rea, and the "Town and Country Journal." Fortians I, centre forward, Edie Rea; right wing, Elsie Rea; left wing, Eileen Turner; forwards left inner, Dot Cooper; right inner, Aimee Ingamells; halves, centre, half, Miss M. Maloney; right half Iris Vickers; left half, Marjorie Holcombe; full-backs, right back, Eliza Craig; left back, Beatrice Matheson; goalkeeper, Consie Arnold.

HOCKEY.

The enthusiasm for Hockey

TENNIS.

Miss Maloney now hopes to



A Hockey Group.

grows greater than ever. Several new members joined this month. As we can only take a few more players, we shall be glad if those girls who wish to play this season will join at once.

On Thursday, 18th June, a

work up the tennis. We have good Club Racquets, and the court, net, etc., are being repaired. We hope to have a tennis tournament between the classes in August.

Miss Mouldsdale, hon. treas., considers that our funds are in a very

good condition. The second concert given by the juniors of the School added a fair amount to the G.S.U. Funds.

A. L. BOURKE } Hon.
M. MALONEY } Secs.
E. L. MOUSDALE, Hon. Treas.

Old Girls' Union.

The members of the Old Girls' Union, accompanied by their President, Miss Partridge, were delighted to attend the concert of their old chum, Miss Gladys Alpen at the Town Hall on Saturday, 6th June.

The audience was very brilliant, Sir Harry Rawson having granted his patronage and presence. All the heads of the Department were present. Miss Florrie Nelson presented a bouquet on behalf of the Union.

We heartily wish a great future for our fellow member.

We are pleased to see that the Manuscript Journal idea is spreading. The latest arrival in the field is the "Paulatim" issued by the boys of 5E, and edited by W. Buckle and E. Neustadt. Some of the articles are very good, particularly a little German poem entitled "Herr Lasker," by Jack Mullins.

CLASS NEWS.

5B1. Examination, May, 1908.

The majority of the girls did very well, indeed. Miss Partridge is very pleased. Twenty-seven are going to 6A, and the rest to 5BII.

English.—The percentages gained was as follows:—

Marjorie Breathing 89 per cent., Gracie Burke 85, Nellie O'Connell 83, Bessie Friedman 82, Nurah Bercli 81, Bella Peachman 81, Gwen Stewart 81, Gladys Bartley 81, Clarice Watson 80, and Marjorie Holcombe 80.

Arithmetic.—Marjorie Breathing 95 per cent., Bessie Friedman 90, Nurah Bercli 90, Lily Hughes 85, Bella Peachman 82, Nellie O'Connell 80, Gracie Burke 80.

Manual Training Certificates.

The Manual Training Certificates gained at the Annual Technical Examinations were distributed last week to the following boys:—

Full Certificates.

G. Connell (honors), R. Cohen, C. Deane, A. Costin, J. Drake, L. Spedding, W. Roberts.

2nd Year.

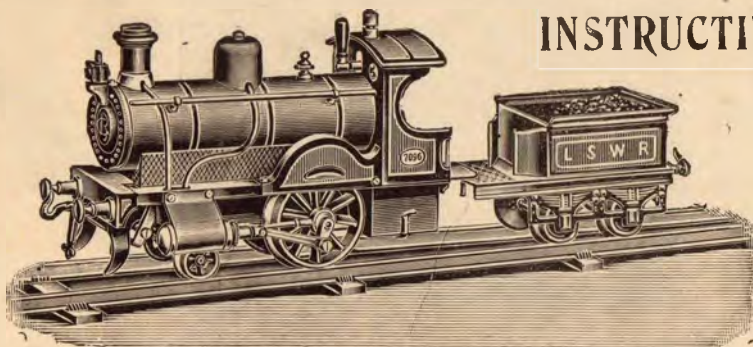
R. Marsh, J. Waddell, D. Byrne, E. Lucas, O. Rose, A. Johnson, J.

Butz, W. McLaren, T. Haager, H. H. Fitzmaurice, A. Lucas, O. Trickett, R. Tapp, A. Hughes, J. Dixon, J. Matheson.

1st Year.

O. Fox, G. Davison, A. Hill, C. Cox, A. Henderson, D. South, A. Lewington, G. Lawrence, O. Rees, H. Spenser, C. Anderson, H. Nash, L. Voss, J. Leary, G. Heard, R. Brady, H. Glover, A. Lee, H. Gibson, W. Orr, C. Penrose, J. Leask, W. Turner, R. Robin, J. M. McKee, C. Hill, J. McKenzie, C. Williams, R. Fazackerly, H. Fazackerly, P. Knowles, E. Hill, R. Down, F. Roscoe, T. Taylor, J. Hankin, N. Backhouse, J. Lawler, R. Fenwick, G. Cairns, A. Donnelly, G. Draper, H. Menzies, E. Hungerford, G. Abbott, W. Freeman, E. Webber, C. Harden, J. Voss, L. Swan, J. Mullins, F. Pilcher, C. Abrams, C. Croker, A. Hanson, N. Swadling, E. Davidson, F. Rush, A. McKinley, A. Henderson, F. Fletcher, L. Small, N. Cuthbert, V. Springhall, L. Levy, W. Westall, W. Simpson, R. Bradley, E. Lee, D. Brown, M. Welsh, R. Kaiser, N. Esserman, R. Dexter.

We are pleased to see that Zions, of the Senior Class, won two first prizes at the Wollongong Eistedfodd, one for a Shakespearian, the other for a humorous recital.



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Sports Page



Rugby Football Notes.

On 11th June, the school team, which was composed of the following players, D. Stafford (Captain), N. Fox, E. Rowbotham, L. Rowbotham, J. Ridley, G. Harden, R. Farnsworth, W. McDonagh, C. Bray, L. Harrison, G. Firman, B. Degotardi, C. Smith, C. Cotter, S. Knight, G. Dinsey, H. Reid and F. O'Grady, left Sydney in charge of Mr. Cantrell, in order to play a series of matches in the country.

After five hours' travelling we reached Maitland, and were promptly taken to the "George and Dragon" for dinner, by our hosts, the Maitland school boys.

Immediately after dinner we engaged in mortal combat with the High School, but the long journey and good dinner helped to destroy our customary fleetness of foot. Consequently the opposing threequarters ran away from our back division and scored. When the first half was concluded the scores were 8 to 3 in favor of Maitland. During the second half two more tries were obtained by our opponents, and the final scores were 14 to 3. Stafford scored a try for the school, which Rowbotham failed to convert. That evening we re-assembled in one of the halls in the town, and spent the hours playing games, reciting and singing. We gave an exhibi-

tion of "Life Saving, and Resuscitation of the Apparently Drowned." Drill, then we were regaled with supper, and Mr. C. P. Schrader, on behalf of the Maitland High School boys tendered us a hearty welcome. Mr. Cantrell replied for us.

On Friday morning we caught the 10 o'clock train to Newcastle, but were greatly disappointed by the rain. We contented ourselves by strolling up and down Hunter street, trying to dodge the drops. After dinner we set out for the Union grounds to try conclusions with the Newcastle High School. This was the first match ever played between the two schools, and we hope that it is the first of a long series of similar matches that will be played for many a year to come.

The Fort street forwards kept pressing Newcastle by repeated dribbling rushes, from which Farnsworth scored twice, Rowbotham converting both tries. The scores when the whistle blew for full time were 10 to 9 in favor of Fort street.

Before we were fully dressed we had to rush for a train back to Maitland, and fully half the team missed it. They arrived an hour later almost worn out with hunger. It is astonishing what an amount of provisions a team like ours can account for, and then in about an hour's time feel ready to begin again.

On Saturday morning a 'bus took us as far as the pretty town of Paterson. We had a good view of the lucerne farms for which the Hunter valley is famous, and saw some of the valuable cattle belonging to Tocal Station.

While at Paterson we visited an orchard, and had scrambles for oranges, which we endeavored to stow away in our pockets, but which would persist in rolling out when we bent down to pick up more of the golden fruit. At length we started for Maitland, to play our last match. Our opponents this time were drawn from the Maitland and Newcastle High Schools, with a few Old Boys added.

The game was fast and furious. Our forwards came again with their dribbling rushes, but a penalty kick always relieved the

pressure. Our back division saved splendidly when called upon, and profiting by the foolish kicking of the other side, claimed marks which Rowbotham converted. Fort Street was again successful by 6 points to 5.

On Saturday evening we said farewell to our friends, who had spared neither time nor expense to let us enjoy ourselves thoroughly, and we vowed to imitate their example when they visit us.

A number of former teachers

Boys for Business.

What to do with our boys is a question often asked? Every parent and guardian finds it a serious question when a boy leaves school to determine what path in life he should be put to; the professions are naturally considered of higher social standing than trade, and many men would rather see their boys in a profession than in trade.

This prejudice against Trade is fast disappearing, owing to the higher morality of the business world, for business is now conducted on such scientific principles that the best brains are required to make a success.

A business training is the best start a boy can have for any calling he intends to take up.

Men on the land are all the better for a business education; we admit that hundreds do well without it, but how much better would they be with it.

Nearly all the means of earning a livelihood resolve themselves into buying and selling. Even a professional man sells his services, a Banker sells the use of his money for so much interest, a Building Contractor buys his material and labor, and sells his building.

Let your boy learn the best method of buying and selling; he can then turn his brains to better use when he has a good business education.

There are Schools doing good work teaching business methods, but the best of all Schools is "The School of Experience," and if you can find a business house that will give your boy experience, it will pay you to give him two or three years training, in fact, from 15 years of age to 19 or 20 in a Business House will work wonders with a boy who tries.

A boy of 15 years of age, if he is given a chance to get business experience, should be worth 10s per week by the time he is 16. After that it all depends on the boy. At 17 he should be worth 15s per week, but he must make a study of his business or he is only "marking time."

Parents and Guardians!

Try this!

Send your boy of 15 or 16 years of age to any Business Firm, and if you find he is learning business methods, keep him at the one place for at least two years, but if he is learning nothing, take him away, he is either not given a chance to gain experience, or he is unfitted for business life. In either case he is wasting his time.

GRACE BROS. have a few vacancies for boys of good education 15 years of age to start at 7s 6d per week.

If the boys have not had good home training and a good commercial education they are not suitable.

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from Fort street came to welcome us, among whom were Mr. D. A. Pike, Mr. Christmas, and Mr. Humphreys. Some old Fort Street boys also were interested in our proceedings, and were making inquiries concerning the School.

In the Class Competitions the points scored by the teams are as follows :—

A Grade.—7A 6 points, 6B 6, 5F 6, M2 4, M3 4, 6A 2.

B Grade.—5E 6 points, 5B 6, 5D 5, 5A 5, 4B 4, 4C 3, 4A 1.

The Lost Cause

By G. R. COLLINS

Chapter I.

How the King's Messenger came to Beckbridge.

Beckbridge had had little experience of the horrors of Civil War. At the beginning of the struggle Master John Manor, the only son of Sir Antony Everard, of Beckbridge Manor, had raised a troop of horse for the King, and had ridden off to the wars. Then, too, bands of horsemen and companies of foot had occasionally passed through the village on their way to join My Lord Fairfax, or to fight the battles of the King. But little news concerning the strife had filtered through the quiet hamlet, and when tidings of the outside world arrived at Beckbridge they were generally personal and generally sad. The villagers had heard from time to time how Simon, the Smith, had fallen at Winceby, and Dickon, old Sir Antony's secretary, at Marston Moor, how this one had been wounded, and that one made prisoner, and so on. Then the whole village would don mourning, and for awhile would talk of Dickon's wisdom, and how Simon had thrown the Cornish wrestler from Bodmin, but after a week or

two the village lapsed into its usual somnolent state, and nobody grieved very much except Simon's wife, and Dickon's aged mother. Sometimes, they would hear stories of Master John's prowess, how he stood in high favour with the King, and had received Knighthood from His Majesty's own hand on the field of battle.

But now all Beckbridge was racked with mingled grief and consternation. Young Sir John and the greater part of his troop had been slain in Naseby fight. Old Sir Antony had kept his bed ever since the arrival of the dreadful news, and now pretty Mistress Alison, his niece, was his sole heir. To make matters worse a week after the news of Naseby reached the village, a troop of Ireton's Horse had arrived and taken possession of the Manor. Roundhead Troopers in Beckbridge, and that sweet maid, Alison, alone and unguarded in their midst! Mistress Alison spent her time in attending upon the sick old man, and in mourning for her cousin. The troopers were left to the care of the maids, the men having all gone to the wars with the late Sir John. The object of their visit was unknown to all save themselves. Their officer, a tall, sunburnt young man, Cornet Weatherby, maintained a discreet silence upon this point. Whence they came, whither they were bound, and even the proposed length of their sojourn, were matters that remained shrouded in mystery.

Not that they were by any means inactive. Every morning half a dozen of them would ride out at daybreak, and in the evening twilight, as Alison took her walk in the fields, the only exercise she allowed herself, she would see them returning tired and travel-stained, their jaded steeds providing ample evidence of a day's hard riding.

But one evening Alison became aware that the Roundhead Cornet was following her. She quickened her pace and crossed the Five-acre Paddock in the direction of the Village. Nevertheless, the Cornet overtook her just as she was about to cross the stile leading into the Longmeadow. She turned and faced him.

"Why do you follow me?"

"Because," he replied, "it is not good for a young lady to be abroad so late in these troublous times. This is war, lady."

"And do the soldiers of the Parliament make war upon ladies? I thought you were a gentleman, sir."

"I am also a soldier, Lady, and must do my duty. To allow a young lady to take evening walks without my knowing the object thereof would be very bad policy, especially as that young lady is known to be on the side of Baal."

"My rambles are taken for my own pleasure, and can in no way be hurtful to you or your men."

"Then you will not object to my accompanying you?"

"I certainly will object," she exclaimed indignantly.

"Either that, or you must return to the Manor immediately."

"I'll do neither."

"Then I must place you under arrest. How am I to know you are not communicating with the malignants? I should not like to resort to violence, therefore, you will act sensibly and permit me to escort you to the Manor."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mr. W. E. Hunt, B.A. has been removed to the District School, Bowral.

Mr. R. C. Edwards, B.Sc., has been removed to Broken Hill as Science Master. His place has been filled by the appointment of Mr. W. Smith, B.A.

It is with pleasure that we announce the following appointments:—Spenser and Anderson to the Gas Company; Heard, to the Railway Department; Barry, to be articled to Mr. Munro King, solicitor; Broadbent, to A. Muston and Co., Insurance Agents; Townshend to Dugald and Co., Shipping Agents; Smith, to R. N. Kirk and Co., Mining Agents.

It is with great pleasure that we announce the following appointments:—Charles Irving, to the Perpetual Trustee Company; Jas. T. Wilson to the Eastern Extension Telegraph Company; Fred. Deane, as articled pupil to Mr. Louat, architect, of George street, City.

THE FORTIAN

The Magazine of the Fort Street
Model School, Sydney, N.S.W.

Editor:

Mr. G. MACKANESS, B.A.

Sub-Editors:

Mr. A. W. CUSBERT, B.A.; Mr. C. R. COLLINS

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Editorial

The Editor will be pleased to receive contributions, which should be left in the Editor's Box in the main entrance. All contributions will be acknowledged in the current issue.

The Editor will be pleased to receive, and if appropriate, to reproduce Photos. which refer in any way to Fort Street, or to the doings of past or present pupils.

We were reserving a certain amount of space, under the belief that the Junior Results would be published before we went to press on Friday last. We are, indeed, sorry that the publication of the results must be held over till next issue.

We are pleased to hear that the new issue of "The Fortian" has met with such general approval. The sales show an increase of about 400 copies. We wish, however, to impress upon readers that we need their help, first as subscribers, secondly as contributors, in order to improve the paper still further.

For 1909 Juniors.

On reading the "Tale of Two Cities," the natural thought that comes to one is, that it is not the

work of the Dickens we know and love, whose facile pen and fertile imagination depicted so vividly the life of the poor and humble classes of the great metropolis. Dickens' best work was really a tale of one city, London, which he knew and loved as few writers have done. But in this novel he set himself a new and difficult task, and it is only another evidence of the extraordinary genius of the great man that the product of his labours was as excellent as it is. The structure, the style, the subject and the method, are all foreign to Dickens' ordinary work. He wrote only two historical novels, this and Barnaby Rudge. His success in this branch of novel writing perhaps makes us wish that he had given it more attention.

It must be remembered that Dickens was a most able actor, and that most of his works exhibit evidence of this fact. There is in many of his novels a tendency to the melodramatic; many of his characters too, are stagey. "The Tale of Two Cities" was written with the possibility of its being adapted for scenic representation, Dickens being at that time an actor. He writes: "I set myself the little task of making a picturesque story, rising in every chapter, with characters true to nature, but whom the story itself should express more than they should express themselves in dialogue." He actually sent the proofs of his story to his friend Regnier with a view to its adaptation on the French stage, but

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owing to its subject it was thought that it would not pass the French Censor of Plays, and the project was abandoned. The story in a dramatic form was, however, acted in London at the Adelphi, with moderate success. From the very nature of the subject, and of the author's aim, the story possesses great dramatic force. There is none of that easy ambling familiar style which characterises so much of Dickens' work on English subjects. The plot of this tale is thrilling and well arranged; there is plenty of motion, of excitement, of horror, of frenzy.

A marked characteristic of the "Tale of Two Cities" is the almost complete absence of humour. In this characteristic, perhaps, more than in any other, it differs from Dickens' other work. The only comic characters which we immediately recognise as true Dickensian are "The Resurrection Man" and "Miss Pross," who afford a slight comic relief to the general sombreness of the story. The absence of humor is in accordance with the author's design to write a story with a tragical interest. Nor do we find the puns, the odd names, and peculiarities of dialect and of personality, which provide so much of the laughter-making element in Dickens generally.

We must note, too, the width of range of this novel. Not only does the author go out of England for his subject, but he deals with all classes of society, and with scenes and places far from his own home. Dickens is always a little awkward and out of place when describing the lives, characters, and habits of the aristocracy. Their sphere of life and his lay wide apart. It is to his early experiences of City life, of the blacking factory where he worked as a boy among sordid and ill-suiting surroundings of the dingy debtors' prison at the Fleet, of the poor, the miserable, the wretched, the evil that he mixed with and lived amongst as a boy, that we owe his intimate knowledge of London.

Monsieur is grand, but theatrical. His court is realistic, but dramatic. The width of range of

the story then is great. He is among all classes of society, and deals with events of national importance.

The novel, too, while histrionically accurate, based as it is, mainly on Carlyle's French Revolution, does not aim at being a complete treatment of the Revolution. It rather presents a series of vivid pictures of France of that day, not mentioning the certain fundamental causes of the Revolution, nor do the names of the leading men of the French Revolution occur.

In his desire for purity of language, Dickens has carefully avoided interlarding his text with French words and phrases, after the manner of many English novelists when dealing with French subjects. The style of the book is forcible and free, while much more condensed than is usual with Dickens, whose rambling stories are frequently told in a manner as loose as their plots. The style here is rather condensed, labored, and filled with mannerisms and repetitions.

New Books in the Library.

July 1908.

Author, and Title of Book.

Mrs. Arthur, *Mother Maud*; Max Pemberton, *The Impregnable City*; Theodora Wilson, *Father, M.P.*; J. Whyte-Melville, *Katerfelto, The Gladiator, and Holmby House*; Boomerang, *Australian Tales*; Tape Terapin, *The Great Crib Mystery*, Oxley MacDonald, *The Specimen Hunters*; A. M. Jackson, *The Brigands Prey*; Steele Rudd, *The Poor Parson, Our New Selection, and Dad, in Politics*. Frances Armstrong, *The General and his Granddaughter*; M. T. Waller, *The Woodcarver of Lympus*; Grace Stebbing, *The Aggravating Schoolgirl*; C. N. and A. M. Williamson, *The Car of Destiny, The Scarlet Runner, The Botor Chaperon*; Grace Richmond,

With Juliet in England; W. T. Elbridge, *Meryl*; Katherine Tynan, *For Maisie*; M. A. Taggart, *The Wyndham Girls*; E. Everett Green, *The Faith of Hilary Lovell*; L. T. Meade, *The Girl and her Fortune, Queen Rose*; G. Hollis, *A Slave of the Saracen*; Manville Fenn, *The Rajah of Dah*, Nic. Revel, *The Dingo Boys, Ching the Chinaman*; Donald Maclean, *The Man from Curdie's River*; Curtis Yorke, *The Wild Ruthvens*; Eliza F. Pollard, *The Green Mountain Boys*; Sarah Doudney, *When we were Girls Together*; Sarah Tytler, *A Young Oxford Maid*; F. H. Burnett, *The Shuttle*; Robert Barr, *Over the Border*; B. L. Farjeon, *Grif: Bessie Marchant, A Heroine of the Sea*; J. K. Scott, *Beatrix of Clare*; Herbert Strang, *with Marlborough to Malplaquet, With the Black Prince, A Mariner of England*; Myrtle Reed, *The Spinster Book*; G. B. McCutcheon, *The Husbands of Esther, My Lady Caprice*; Charles Dickens, *Hard Times, Great Expectations, Nicholas Nickleby*; L. M. A'cott, *Little Women, Good Wives*; Mrs. Henry Wood, *The Channings, East Lynne*; A. E. W. Mason, *Ensign Keightley*; George Eliot, *The Mill on the Floss*; Thomas Hughes, *Tom Brown's School Days*; Thomas Carlyle, *Heroes and Hero Worship*.

To Contributors.

Accepted.—The Wise Hindu; Night in the Bush; By the Rippling Brook; The Lily.

R. E. T. Declined.

An Old Girl. Not vigorous enough.

7th Class Girl, Essay on Friendship spoilt by sentences like "This saying has been said."

G. B. An unpleasant subject.

G. Holmes. Stories show merit. E. Pendered. Well written, but poorly selected subject.

N. Perkins. Not up to standard.

K. B. Exaggerated.

[Note.—We require bright, chatty, interesting paragraphs, and must request contributors (1) To write correct English; (2) To be original.—Editor.]

Scouting for Boys.

To the Editor of "The Fortian."

Dear Sir—

A few boys in our class (Mr. Allen's) have decided to form a Scouting Patrol. I think it is the most useful game for boys of our age, who could understand it. The first question would be (when we have formed the Patrol) where can we go to practice? Well, we could go to Centennial Park, which is 2½ miles all round. What we would each need are:—an old pair of trousers, a white shirt or jersey, a whistle and cap or washing hat.

Each Patrol (as they are called) has to elect its leader and vice-leader, a Secretary and Treasurer. Each boy will pay a subscription of, say, 3d. a month, to buy tracking irons, a Patrol flag and other things that are needed. Each Scout would have a turn at being tracked. He would put the tracking irons on, and have a certain time to get away, then the rest of the Patrol would follow. When the pursuers lose the trail, the leader (who always carries the flag) will put the flag in the ground where the trail was lost. Then an equal number will make a circuit and meet in a certain place: but if they find the track they must give their Patrol the call for the others to come up. The call will be agreed upon by the Patrol. Friday afternoon would be the best time to go out, as the boys will be tired after their long run and will have Saturday to rest. Each Patrol should buy a book of scouting, which is

necessary. The teacher of the class could go with them to put the Patrol through their tests. A prize could be given for the boy who puts the chased one out of the game. The prize will be something, say a bag of fruit. Each boy will have a tennis ball with him, except the chased one, who will have three. The chased one has to be hit three times before being out of the game, while the trackers are only hit once to be out of it. The rules and signals can be made by the Patrol. The teacher will act as umpire and clothes minder. I hope the idea will turn out a great success.

Yours, etc.,

A YOUNG SCOUT.

L. & D. Society

The Half-yearly meeting was held on July 3rd. The Secretary read the Half-Yearly Report, which showed that the Society was in a very flourishing condition. Potts read the Balance Sheet which showed that the Society had no money in hand, but was free from debt. The Report and Balance Sheet were adopted.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing half-year. President.—Mr. A. J. Kilgour, B.A., LL.B. Vice-Presidents.—Teachers of the 6th and 7th classes. School-boy Vice-President.—R. Blanchard Secretary.—I. Morgan. Treasurer.—V. H. Chedghey. Editor of "M.S. Journal."—N. Zions. Sub-Editor.—K. Byrne. Committee.—

A. Langan, E. Ward, G. Osborne C. Booth, H. McLelland. Auditors.—L. Andrews, and R. Silberthau.

A vote of thanks was passed to the retiring officers,

The Syllabus for the Half Year is as follows:—

July 3rd.—Half-Yearly Meeting.
10th.—Impromptu Speeches.
17th.—Debate. 24th.—"M.S. Journal." 31st.—Debate.

August 7th.—Australian Day.
14th.—Non-Ministerial Debate
21st.—American Fleet (Holiday.) 28th.—Debate.

September 4th.—"M.S. Journal."
11th.—Lecturettes 18th.—
Eisteddfod (prizes.) 25th.—
Michaelmas (holidays.)

October 2nd.—Impromptu Speeches
9th.—Debate. 16th.—"M.S. Journal." 23rd.—Mock Election. 30th.—Non-Ministerial Junior Debate.

November 6th.—Discussion on
"The Tale of Two Cities."
13th.—Senior Farewell. 20th.
A Day with the Poets.
27th.—"M.S. Journal."

December 4th.—Debate. 11th.—
Mock Bouquet.

On Friday, July 10th Impromptu Speeches were held. Some of the subjects were:—"Should a man know something about everything or everything about something?" Is the Government justified in spending £32,000 on the American Fleet?

On Friday, June 17th, Mr. Morgan, the Premier, moved:—"That a system of compulsory military training for men between the ages of 18 and 22, would be a

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great benefit to the Commonwealth" Blanchard led the opposition and was supported by Noble, Dibbs, Andrews, Morgan II, Barnes, Sampson, McLeod, Cudlipp, Lang, Holmes, Boucher, Marks and Byrne.

Messrs. Chedghey, Levy, Ridley, Langan, McLelland, Sedgwick, and Bray supported the Ministry. The motion was lost.

On Wednesday evening, July 22, I. Morgan and R. Blanchard represented Fort street at the Y.M.C.A. Mock Banquet. Morgan spoke on behalf of Fort street, and both delegates spent a very enjoyable evening. On Friday, July 24th, A. Langker was unanimously elected a life-member of the Fort Street Literary and Debating Society.

The business of the afternoon was M.S. journal. Zions read his editorial on "The Society at Present." The sub-editorial was entitled "The Hearse Driver" (verse.) Other contributions were "Tact," by Noble; "An Australian Bush Grave (verse), by Byrne;" "Criticism in General," by The Beak; "Last Friday," by Jim Jam; "La Guillotine," by

Myself, and "The Autobiography of a Ruler," by Clouston.

On Wednesday evening, August 4th, Fort Street will compete in an inter-club debate with the North Sydney Boys' Institute. Fort Street will affirm, "That if a monument were to be erected to the memory of either Wellington or Napoleon, Wellington would be more deserving of that honor than Napoleon." The team for Fort Street is I. Morgan (Leader), H. McLelland and R. Blanchard.

I. MORGAN, Hon. Sec.

5 D Debating Society.

Our first debate was held on the 16th of July. After a sharp discussion it was decided by a majority of 9 votes that the system of Compulsory Cadets would be beneficial to Australia.

The ministry was as follows:—

Premier, C. Curtis, Supporter, C. Gardiner, Leader of Opposition, P. Reid. Speakers in the affirmative were:—C. Curtis, C. Gardiner, J. Lurkin, C. Simons, P. Young, A. Knox, R. Eve, G. Morris, S. Kennedy, A. Leith and others.

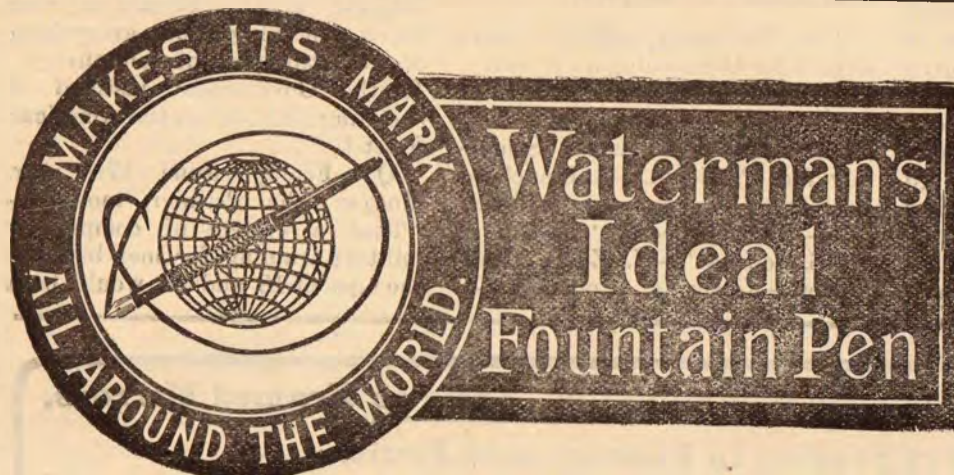
School Notes

The demand for Fort Street boys is ever increasing. Mr. Kilgour regrets that he cannot obtain enough boys for the excellent positions that are continually offering.

We beg to call the attention of boys to the fact that there have recently been placed in the Library six copies of Baden Powell's "Scouting for Boys." The new boys' newspaper known as "The Scout" will be placed in the Library every week in future. We hope it will become very popular.

Mr. A. E. Craddick is the new teacher appointed to fill the place of Mr. W. E. Hunt, B.A., removed to Bowral.

We desire to call attention to the large number of new books placed in the Library last month. We also beg to thank Mr. Selle, Basil Doyle, of Mr. P. Hurt's class, and Ray Morgan, of Mr. Harradine's class, for their generous donations of Magazines. We hope others will follow their example.



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Reginald Staveley has received an appointment as Junior in the wool store of Pitt, Son and Badgery.

We were sincerely sorry on the first afternoon of the tram strike to see many little children, particularly girls, compelled to walk as far as five miles in order to reach their homes.

We have received a copy of the Paulatin No. II, a decided improvement on the first. We are pleased to see that most of the members of the class intend taking the Alliance Francaise Examinations.

Jack Wright having passed the Railway Examination, has received an appointment to that branch of the Public Service.

Girls' Page

Fort Street Literary and Debating Society.

The initial meeting of the above Society, Section 6, was held on Friday, July 11th. Miss Small, Vice-President, took the chair. The officers elected were:—President, Miss Partridge; Vice-presidents, Misses Small, Davies, Stoney and Leslie; Hon. Secretary, Miss Aimée Ingamells.

Various subjects for the next debate were discussed. The subject chosen was, "Which is worse, a miser or a spendthrift. The following were chosen as leaders of the debate:—Bessie Blumer, Aimee Ingamells and Mabel Cruickshank, 7A; Esmé Lawson, 6B, and Vida Wilson and Lily Hughes, 6A. The rest of the afternoon was taken up in listening to Miss Small relate, "The Story of Theseus," or "How the Aegean Sea received its name."

The Fort Street Debating Society No. 2 was formed on July 10th. Miss Partridge was elected President, Misses Mouldsdales, Mandelson and Hanratty, Vice-presidents, and F. Begbie, Secretary. A debate was subsequently held on the question, "Have literary men

or politicians more influence on a nation." The debate was opened by N. Perkins, who, assisted by M. Mansley and D. Perry, spoke in favor of literary men. The cause of politicians was upheld by R. Streatfield, F. Begbie, and E. Malagron. The voting was 60 to 39 in favor of politicians.

Miss Partridge was present during part of the debate, and pronounced the papers to be of a high order.

A Geology Excursion to Bondi.

During last month the Geology students of 7C and 7D went for an expedition to Bondi, where they spent a very pleasant afternoon in observing the different geological features which presented themselves. Among the many interesting observations were the sand dunes, the dyke, and the columnar sandstone.

Senior Girls' Literary and Debating Society.

The fourth meeting of the Society was held on Friday, July 18th, at which Miss Evans gave a very interesting lecture on the American Civil War of 1861. The main features were aptly illustrated by means of extracts from Lowell, Whittier, Longfellow, and Mrs. Beecher Stowe. At the conclusion, Miss P. Scoular proposed a vote of thanks to Miss Evans, which was given with hearty acclamation.

Girls' Sports Union.

Basket Ball.

On 13th July, mixed teams played a splendid match. Myra Cox and Elsie Rea were the Captains. The result was a win for Myra Cox's team, by 16 to 13.

Miss Bourke acted as umpire.

Hockey.

On the 29th June a challenge was received to play Valkyrie II at Boronia Park, Hunter's Hill, on 7th July. Owing to school work the match had to be postponed till 21st July.

On Tuesday last the team went to Hunter's Hill expecting to meet Valkyries 2nd Eleven. However we practically met their first team as seven of Valkyrie 1st played in the match.

"The Fortian" 1st made a splendid showing but were beaten by five goals to one.

In future the committee intend to make it an understood thing that the Club is met as challenged, as it is not wise to match Juniors and beginners against players of several years' experience.

Although much is gained by playing strong players, it is disheartening to know that a win is almost an impossibility.

The second School match—Fortians I against a picked team from the rest of the Club—was played in the Domain on Thursday, 16th July, and resulted in a win for Fortians I by 7 goals to nil. Fortians II lost all chance of winning because their forwards would press into their own striking circle, instead of keeping in their places, and leaving the defence to the backs and goalkeepers. There are some very good players in the second eleven.

The committee intend to issue a challenge to play Wandah II a return match early in August.

Life Saving.

The various awards gained by both girls and boys last season were presented on Monday, 20th ultimo, by Mr. Kilgour.

A fine assemblage of successful candidates enlivened the proceedings. References were made to the great work done by Fort Street in this sphere, and to the energetic and laudable work done by the various School Instructors.

The total number of awards has been enumerated several times in "The Fortian," and space does not permit repetition.

The medals gained by the Schools' representatives in the Hendry Cup and Roth Shield were also presented. The instruction in Life-saving will commence at the School this year in September next, it being the intention of the

Instructors to have all examinations completed before the Christmas vacation.

Mention might be made of the following changes in the work to be done. The new "Schafer" method of Resuscitation displaces the Silvester method, and candidates for medallions will not be required to perform the various water movements fully clothed.

In lieu of this a new award entitled, "The Award of Merit" has been included in the list. It consists of a silver medallion, and can only be gained by performing several tests of endurance.

Bronze medallion holders are entitled to compete for this honor. We should like to see some Fort Street representatives amongst the first successful competitors for this award. A fifth method of rescue is added to those already taught. It is very simple, and will be taught in conjunction with the other four during the coming season.

We desire to announce the following appointments:—J. Kernaghan, to Hodge and Zlotkowski, Engineers; R. Williams, to Hardy Brothers; T. Clowry, to Houlder Brothers; A. Commins, to Commercial Banking Co.; H. Fernon, to John Bridge and Co.; R. Philips, to North Queensland Insurance Co.; S. Hatton, to Gilchrist, Watt and Sanderson.

Sports Page

Fort Street Sports' Union Athletic Meeting.

The Sydney Sports' Ground has been obtained by the Union for the 5TH OF SEPTEMBER. It is proposed to hold running, jumping, walking, cycling and similar contests. Two races have been set aside for the Old Boys, namely a Half-Mile and a 100 Yards Handicap.

It is to be hoped that every Fort Street boy, whether past or present, will do his utmost to make this meeting a successful one, and the heartiest co-operation of all Union members is desired.

AUSTRALIAN RULES.

Fort Street A met and defeated Petersham at Redfern Oval on 3rd July last in the senior competition by 5 goals 4 behinds (34 points) to 1 goal 4 behinds (10 points.) This was the first battle between the two schools this season, and although the day was wet, the game was characterised by brilliant football on both sides. Fort Street were nippier, and played with more vim than their opponents, who, however, put up a splendid fight. Richardson, in the centre, played splendidly, his high marking proving a treat to witness.

W. Stafford ably roved, and was assisted by Barry (his last appearance on the School football field), Cullen-Ward and Billington.

R. Kinnimont was perhaps the best player on the ground.

The goals were kicked by Weiss (2), Leggett (1), Cullen Ward (1) for Fort Street, Todd kicking Petersham's only goal.

Fort Street A play Petersham on Friday next for the final of the Senior Competition. The match will take place at Redfern Oval.

On Saturday, 8th instant, a preparatory match will be played on the same ground, with a view towards selecting "reps." for the Melbourne trip in September.

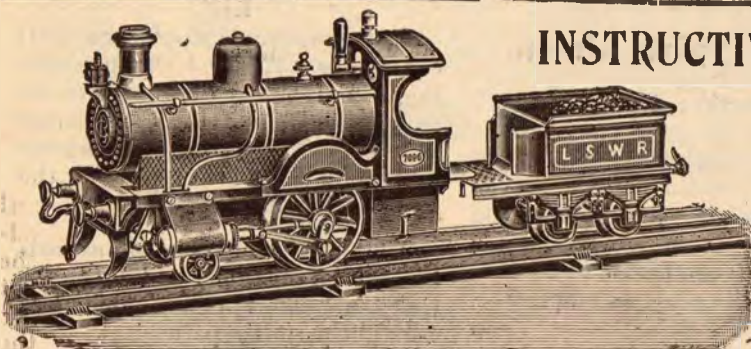
Twelve boys from Fort Street will participate in the match.

Mr. Selle has been appointed one of the selectors of the representative N.S.W. team.

It is to be hoped that at least six or eight boys from our School will help to represent N.S.W. in the southern capital.

RUGBY NOTES.

Since our last issue, Fort Street has played one competition match, defeating Hurlstone College by 6 points to 5. Tries were obtained by Bray and O'Grady after splendid passing by the three-quarters. This victory placed us first in the competition, and our lead has since been augmented by Hurlstone and Cleland playing a draw.



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On 15th August it is proposed to play a match against the Camden Grammar School at Camden. Boys who intend to play are requested to get in good form by a course of training.

During the visit of the American Fleet, we shall have the Maitland School footballers as our guests. It behoves us to return their hospitality by every means in our power.

We are very sorry to report that the Sydney High School is unable to meet us in a game of football this year, since they have no vacant dates.

On 2nd September the annual and customary Old Boys' match will be played. Any boy who has been a member of the School team this season is eligible to play for the School. Mr. W. W. Hill has kindly consented to act as umpire for the match.

The class matches are progressing slowly. The following are the positions of the teams:—

"A" GRADE.

Mr. Hutchin's team, 12 points; Mr. Page's 12, Mr. Evans' 10, Mr. Burges' 6, Mr. Hunt's 6, Mr. Allen's 2.

"B" GRADE.

Mr. Harradine's team 12 points, Mr. Lever's 12, Mr. McCauley's 11, Mr. McMiles 5, Mr. Tate's 5, Mr. Hurt's 5, Mr. Wine's 4.

Mr. Lever's and Mr. Harradine's teams will have to play again to see which team is the better.

HANDBALL.

The tournament for the Handball Championship of the School took place last month, and was the cause of much interest and enthusiasm. There were many aspirants for the honour, and some fine contests were anticipated. It was thought, however, that the final decision lay between Gostelow, McLelland and Fox, as those three had been doing very fine work in practice. However, in an evil moment the committee allowed Mr. Lasker to participate in the

contest, and this unfortunate move disturbed all calculations, for Mr. Lasker is now the champion of the Handball Club. It seems to point to degeneration on the part of the members of the Club that they should have allowed themselves to be beaten by a veteran who was put out in the first round last year. The champion's contest with Gostelow was a hard struggle. Gostelow was leading by 7 to nil, and yet failed to carry off the game. His returning was inaccurate. McLelland's contest with Fox was also a keen one, but Mac's variety of strokes was too much for Fox. The final contest was rather a tame affair, for McLelland showed none of his true form, and was beaten somewhat easily. At present there is a contest for the Doubles Championship of the School. The decisive defeat of Gostelow and Potts by Langker and Mr. Lasker is the greatest surprise to date. Langker's play was a revelation to his opponents. He had them completely nonplussed. It was owing to his superior play that the game resulted as it did.

The Lost Cause

By C. R. COLLINS

Chapter I.

How the King's Messenger came to Beckbridge.

He spoke firmly yet not unkindly. As she surveyed the poise of his closely cropped head, the hard glint of his steel grey eyes, the thin, straight lips and firm chin, she was conscious that despite the man's mild manner he was one not to be trifled with. She hated him for it. She was already thinking of returning when she had noticed him following her, but now she was determined to show him that her will was at least as strong as his own.

"Leave me, I wish to continue my walk alone; and she commenced

to ascend the stile leading into the Longmeadow.

"Permit me, Mistress Everard," he said, taking her hand firmly, yet gently, and he helped her back into the Five-acre Paddock.

"You will return to the Manor instantly. You are my prisoner till further orders."

"You are a spy, and no gentleman. I hate you."

"Thank you, lady; but I do not hate you, although I am putting you under arrest as a royalist spy. Nevertheless, if you return with me now, you will be set free on condition that you do not leave the

Boys for Business.

What to do with our boys is a question often asked? Every parent and guardian finds it a serious question when a boy leaves school to determine what path in life he should be put to; the professions are naturally considered of higher social standing than trade, and many men would rather see their boys in a profession than in trade.

This prejudice against Trade is fast disappearing, owing to the higher morality of the business world, for business is now conducted on such scientific principles that the best brains are required to make a success.

A business training is the best start a boy can have for any calling he intends to take up.

Men on the land are all the better for a business education; we admit that hundreds do well without it, but how much better would they be with it.

Nearly all the means of earning a livelihood resolve themselves into buying and selling. Even a professional man sells his services, a Banker sells the use of his money for so much interest, a Building Contractor buys his material and labor, and sells his building.

Let your boy learn the best method of buying and selling; he can then turn his brains to better use when he has a good business education.

There are Schools doing good work teaching business methods, but the best of all Schools is "The School of Experience," and if you can find a business house that will give your boy experience, it will pay you to give him two or three years training; in fact, from 15 years of age to 19 or 20 in a Business House will work wonders with a boy who tries.

A boy of 15 years of age, if he is given a chance to get business experience, should be worth 10s per week by the time he is 16. After that it all depends on the boy. At 17 he should be worth 15s per week, but he must make a study of his business or he is only "marking time."

Parents and Guardians!

Try this!

Send your boy of 15 or 16 years of age to any Business Firm, and if you find he is learning business methods, keep him at the one place for at least two years, but if he is learning nothing, take him away, he is either not given a chance to gain experience, or he is unfitted for business life. In either case he is wasting his time.

GRACE BROS. have a few vacancies for boys of good education 15 years of age to start at 7s 6d per week.

If the boys have not had good home training and a good commercial education they are not suitable.

Applications can be made by letter to

MR. A. E. GRACE,

Grace Bros.,
Broadway,
Sydney.

Manor again without my permission."

Alison was vanquished, and she knew it. She stormed and entreated alternately, but this stern, cold soldier remained perfectly impassive. "Come, Mistress Everard, it will soon be dark. Hist! What is that?"

The came the sound of galloping hoofs, punctuated with pistol shots.

Weatherby left the girl and ran across to the hawthorn hedge separating the Longmeadow from the road. A riderless horse was flying past hotly pursued by two of Weatherby's own troopers. The Cornet crashed through the hedge in time to catch the horse. The troopers pulled up. "We brought him down, Sir. Reuben Holdfast is back there with him. We came on after the horse as he might have the papers in his wallet."

"Very good. Turn it out. What! nothing in it?"

"Only this slip of paper, sir. He must have them concealed about him."

"Very well. Go back to Holdfast. Search the body, and report to me."

The troopers went. Weatherby looked at the paper they had handed him, but it was too dark to decipher the writing. Then he walked back to where he had left Alison, but the girl had taken advantage of the excitement and the gathering darkness and had slipped away. Bewildered by the sounds of strife she walked on aimlessly, but about the middle of the Longmeadow a tall form loomed out of the darkness, and she was seized in a vice-like grip. Then a surprised, masculine voice cried: "A girl! by all that's holy!"

Alison struggled to free herself till the skin was torn from her poor little wrist.

"Steady lass!" Now don't you utter a sound or I must silence you also."

Alison ceased struggling. This man was not one of the troopers, but a stranger. Then it flashed upon her that he might be a friend as well.

"You're a royalist."

"My pretty one, I serve His Majesty, God bless him."

"Amen. Come, we must hurry away from here."

"Ho, not so fast, sweet damsel, I don't desire to be caught in another trap. Whither do you wish to go?"

"Hush, they'll hear you. Trust me, and I'll take you to a place of safety."

Nevertheless, the stranger retained the grip of Alison's wrist. They could hear men shouting and running about.

"They seek for me as well as for you," said the girl.

"Who are you, sweet maid?"

"Alison Everard, niece of Sir Antony."

"Of Beckbridge Manor. That's my destination. I am Sir John Barrington, one of the King's officers, better known as 'Mad Jack Barrington,' ever foremost in love and war, cards and wine, duel or dice——"

"Oh, hurry, Sir John. We waste time. The Manor is full of Roundheads. We cannot go thither, but I can hide you where they'll never find you."

They were now at the other end of the Longmeadow. Leaving the meadow they came to where the brook ran brawling along its pebbly bed and skirting its banks they eventually arrived at a gamekeeper's lodge which was completely hidden by a grove of thick set shrubs. The lodge was deserted, its occupants having followed young Everard to the wars. It contained a single room, above which, between the ceiling and the roof, was a kind of lot.

"You will be safe enough here. They don't know of the existence of this place. I often come here when I wish to be alone. There is bread in that cupboard, but I fear that's all."

"Thanks, fair maid, it will do."

"It will do till morning, at all events; I'll return then and bring more provisions. You sleep in the attic, but beware and pull the ladder up after you lest they come upon you by accident. You may strike a light, they could not see it through the shrubs."

"I'm afraid I can only use one hand. Would you be so kind," he said, handing her a tinder box. Alison found a rushlight in the cupboard which she lit. Then she noticed that Barrington's right arm hung limply by his side, and that his forehead was gashed and bleed-

ing. He was a handsome fellow, with long brown ringlets and pointed beard, but his face was deathly pale. His clothes were of good quality, but were torn and dusty, and formed a marked contrast to the bright, well-kept sword at his side.

"I had no idea you were so badly hurt. Sit down in that chair while I get some bandages."

"Those cursed troopers winged me. That brought me down, and I cut my forehead in falling. Alison ransacked the lodge until she found an old doublet that had belonged to the late occupant. This she tore for bandages. Barrington's forearm had been pierced by a pistol bullet, fired at point blank range. His wounds were weakening rather than serious. After dressing them, and helping him climb up to the attic, Alison returned to the Manor. Passing the dining room she heard men's voices, and paused to listen.

"Yes, sir," someone was saying. "When we got back we found Reuben Holdfast, as dead as a door nail with a sword thrust through his side, and the Cavalier gone."

"Then turn out every available man,"—the voice was Weatherby's.—"I must have that man dead or alive. He has in his possession papers which are of the utmost importance to our side. Search the whole neighborhood. He was wounded, you say?"

"Ay, sir. We thought he was killed."

"Good. Then he cannot go far. I'll go with you. Sergeant Grace, remain here, and put Mistress Everard under arrest the instant she returns.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

We are very sorry that Mr. R. A. Page is still in Prince Alfred Hospital. We are glad to know, however, that he is progressing towards recovery.

The Public Service Examinations have been postponed till after the American Fleet week.

Mr. Kilgour has received a copy of the "Sydney Record," a Cape Breton Island paper, containing an account of the Empire Day Celebrations held there in May last.

THE FORTIAN

The Magazine of the Fort Street
Model School, Sydney, N.S.W.

Editor:

Mr. G. MACKANESS, B.A.

Sub-Editors:

Mr. A. W. CUSBERT, B.A.; Mr. C. R. COLLINS.

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Editorial

The Editor will be pleased to receive contributions, which should be left in the Editor's Box in the main entrance. All contributions will be acknowledged in the current issue.

Literary and Debating Society.

On Friday, July 31st, Blanchard, Premier, moved "That a man gains more knowledge by observation than reading." He was supported by Silberthau, Zions, Byrne, D'Arcy Irvine, Barnes, Dibbs and Morgan II. Morgan opposed the motion, and was supported by McLelland, Frecker and Langan. The discussion was keen, but was characterised somewhat by quibbling. The motion was carried by 54 votes to 48. Australian Day was held on August 7th. The programme was as follows:—Lecturette, "The Backblocks of New South Wales," I. Morgan; reading, from the "Waybacks," N. Zions; recitation, "The Bush Fire," R. Blanchard; reading, from "The Poor Parson," V. Chedghey; Myth, K. Byrne.

On August 14th, Silberthau moved, "That smoking is detrimental to the growth of the youth of Australia," and was supported by Noble, Byrne, Blanchard, Barnes, McLeod and Langker.

Morgan, the leader of the Opposition, and McLelland also supported the motion, but condemned the Ministry for proposing such an undebateable question. The voting was as follows:—Ministry 75, Opposition 47. No meeting was held on Friday, August 21st, owing to the visit of the American Fleet. The following is an account of the debate between Fort street and the North Sydney Boys' Institute, by Silberthau, who was present.

On Wednesday evening, August 12th, Fort street met the North Sydney Boys' Institute in inter-club debate. The subject was, "Which General, Wellington or Napoleon, is more deserving of a monument from posterity? The Fort street team was I. Morgan (Leader), H. McLelland and R. Blanchard.

The North Sydney team was G. F. Caldwell, D. Cameron and G. R. Benfield.

After a stirring and fiery debate, the victory was carried off by Fort street by a narrow margin of points.

One of the Judges, who has long been associated with the debates of prominent public speakers, in a very complimentary speech, said that this debate gave him more pleasure than any he had ever heard.

Morgan, in opening the debate, defended Wellington by giving some excellent anecdotes of the great general. He stated his case clearly, and he carried conviction with all his arguments.

NO MAN

CAN HIT A MARK.

"No man can hit a mark without aiming at it, and skill is acquired by repeated attempts."

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"The high standard of excellence attained in their work (The Crown Studios) is an incentive to the photographic profession of Australia." — *The Australian Photo Review.*

WE AIM HIGH, HIT THE MARK. AND THEN AIM HIGHER

OUR pictures cost us much study and practice. SOME when they achieve a success say, "that is good enough."

WE SAY, "good enough is good for nothing." WE waste no time in conceit, but keep aiming higher and higher. We aim neither at prettiness nor popularity but at

COMPOSITION, HALF TONE, AND INDIVIDUALITY.

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Morgan's reply was far better than his speech; in fact, he utterly demoralised his opponents by his clever satire and wit.

McLelland's speech was a revelation. His arguments were convincing and sound, and his delivery surpassed anything that he has given in our own Society. Blanchard surpassed our greatest expectations. His delivery was full of life, and it showed that he has considerable elocutionary power.

The speakers on the other side—two of them by-the-way being old Fort Street boys—spoke with an excellence almost equal to that of our own representatives.

On the whole, I may state that the team is one of the finest we have ever selected to take part in an inter-club debate, and this debate was certainly one of the very best ever heard in connection with this Society.

Fort Street Model School Dramatic Society.

The Fort Street Model School Dramatic Society on September 9th will present two laughable farces entitled "My Turn Next," and "He's a Lunatic." The charges for admission are sixpence front and three pence back seats. As the proceeds will be devoted mainly to the funds of the School, a good attendance is requested. Boys should read the handbill posted on the notice board.

We are very pleased to be able to announce that in the First Examination of articled clerks for admission as solicitors, the first position was gained by our old friend, Harry Brown.

We desire to call our readers attention to the advertisement of Mr. Alec. Fischer on the inside back cover. Mr. Fischer is one of our old boys.

An old Fort Street girl, Miss Pearl Mahood, who is rapidly advancing in the musical world, has recently composed and published a new waltz, called the "Austurias Waltz," dedicated to Miss May Featherston, another old girl. We commend it to our readers' attention.

The Junior Results.

The year 1908 has proved to be one of the most successful Fort Street has ever had. Never before have 86 boys been successful in one year; the previous record being 76. We append a summary of the chief points of interest:—

Junior Passes—Boys.

Name	Hist.	Geog.	Eng.	French	Latin	Arith.	Alg.	Geom.	Chem.	Class o
Anderson, W. M.	..	C	..	B	..	A	..	C	..	Pass.
Astridge, E. S.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	B	..	C .. M
Baldick, G. L.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	C	..	C .. M
Barclay, F. E.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	C	..	C .. M
Barry, A. W.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	C	..	C .. M
Beeby, E. A.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	C	..	C .. M
Berry, E.	..	C	..	C	..	B	..	B	..	C .. —
Billington, L. J.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	C	..	C .. —
Booth, E. H.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	C	..	C .. —
Bradley, R. C.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	C	..	C .. —
Bramley, F. A.	..	C	..	A	..	—	..	—	..	C .. —
Bray, C. W.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	B	..	C .. M
Brett, H. B.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	B	..	C .. M
Broadbent, H. O.	..	B	..	A	..	B	..	B	..	C .. —
Burden, J. H.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	B	..	C .. —
Burns, P. H.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	B	..	C .. M
Casserley, A. W.	..	—	..	—	..	C	..	C	..	C .. M
Chambers, E. R.	..	—	..	—	..	C	..	C	..	C .. M
Clowry, T. E.	..	C	..	C	..	—	..	—	..	C .. —
Collier, C. T.	..	C	..	A	..	B	..	—	..	C .. —
Cooper, A. K.	..	—	..	—	..	C	..	C	..	C .. —
Connachie, W. D.	..	—	..	—	..	C	..	C	..	C .. —
Cotterill, E. R.	..	B	..	A	..	A	..	B	..	C .. C
Dexter, J.	..	—	..	—	..	C	..	C	..	C .. M
Dwyer, K.	..	—	..	—	..	C	..	C	..	C .. M
Farnsworth, R. E.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	C	..	C .. M
Ferguson, J. G.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	A	..	C .. M
Fernon, H. B.	..	—	..	—	..	C	..	C	..	C .. —
Flook, W. K.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	B	..	C .. M
Fox, O. S.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	A	..	C .. M
Gilbert, F.	..	B	..	A	..	C	..	B	..	C .. M
Godfrey, G. H.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	B	..	C .. M
Greathead, G. J.	..	C	..	A	..	C	..	C	..	C .. M
Green, E. O. K.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	C	..	C .. M
Gruen, J. A.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	B	..	C .. M
Hall, T. W. A.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	B	..	C .. M
Hanson, W. J.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	C	..	C .. M
Harden, G. B.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	C	..	C .. M
Harrison, J. L.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	C	..	C .. M
Hatton, H. S.	..	—	..	—	..	C	..	C	..	C .. M
Hellstrom, C. O.	..	—	..	—	..	C	..	C	..	C .. M
Henwood, R. H.	..	B	..	A	..	B	..	B	..	C .. M
Holman, R. D.	..	—	..	—	..	C	..	C	..	C .. M
Holmes, F.	..	C	..	A	..	B	..	—	..	C .. —
Horton, G.	..	C	..	B	..	—	..	—	..	C .. —
Jamieson, N. N.	..	C	..	A	..	C	..	—	..	C .. —
Kernaghan, J.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	C	..	C .. —
Kinninmont, R. A.	..	—	..	—	..	C	..	C	..	C .. M
Kirkby, C. S.	..	B	..	B	..	B	..	C	..	C .. —
Leask, E. G.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	A	..	C .. M
Leggett, N. C.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	C	..	C .. M
Lindsay, G. E.	..	—	..	—	..	C	..	A	..	C .. M
Lindqvist, J. F.	..	B	..	C	..	B	..	—	..	C .. —
Lowick, J. W.	..	C	..	A	..	C	..	—	..	C .. —
Luciano, F. A. J.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	C	..	C .. —
McDonagh, W. G.	..	C	..	A	..	B	..	—	..	C .. —
McGuire, A. G.	..	C	..	A	..	B	..	—	..	C .. —
Mackillop, J. A.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	A	..	C .. —
McKenzie, A.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	B	..	C .. —
Mann, G. A.	..	C	..	A	..	—	..	—	..	C .. —
Meldrum, W. G.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	C	..	C .. —
Metcalfe, S. B. C.	..	—	..	—	..	C	..	C	..	C .. —
Morgan, R. C. R.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	B	..	C .. —
Mundle, E. B.	..	C	..	C	..	—	..	—	..	C .. —
Murray, C. W.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	C	..	C .. —
Pettitt, A. C.	..	—	..	—	..	A	..	B	..	C .. M
Philps, R. W.	..	—	..	—	..	B	..	B	..	C .. —
Richardson, R.	..	C	..	A	..	B	..	—	..	C .. —

Name	Hist.	Geog.	Eng.	French	Latin	Arith.	Alg.	Geom.	Chem.	Class of	Pass	
Sainty, E. V.	...	—	...	C	...	C	...	—	...	C	...	—
Scobie, W. F.	...	C	...	C	...	C	...	—	...	C	...	—
Sims, A. R.	...	C	...	A	...	A	...	C	...	—	...	B
Simpkins, M. H.	...	C	...	B	...	—	...	—	...	C	...	C
Smith, A. L.	C	C	...	—	...	—	...	C	...	—
Smith, F. J.	...	C	...	C	...	B	...	B	...	—	...	—
Snodgrass, A. B.	...	B	...	A	...	A	...	—	...	B	...	C
Spencer, J. B.	...	—	...	—	...	B	...	B	...	B	...	C
Stafford, C. W.	...	—	...	—	...	B	...	B	...	A	...	B
Timmins, V. J.	...	—	...	—	...	B	...	C	...	C	...	M
Turner, R. A.	...	B	...	B	...	—	...	C	...	B	...	C
Wallace C. D.	...	—	...	—	...	A	...	B	...	C	...	—
White, G. W.	...	C	...	B	...	B	...	—	...	—	...	—
Williams, R. C.	...	C	...	C	...	C	...	—	...	C	...	—
Williamson, D. M.	...	C	...	C	...	B	...	B	...	—	...	C
Wootten, G. F.	...	—	...	—	...	B	...	C	...	—	...	C
Wright, J. L	...	B	...	C	...	A	...	B	...	—	...	C
Yolland, J.	...	—	...	—	...	B	...	A	...	B	...	C

† Prox. Acc.

* Medal.

C in the last column denotes that the candidate has gained a Commercial Certificate.

M in the last column denotes that the candidate has qualified for Matriculation in Division A.

89 boys sat from the school; 86 were successful. 21 girls were successful.

29 boys out of 38 in Matriculation I. qualified for Matriculation. Five boys just missed matriculating by getting C instead of B in one subject.

80 boys from the school passed in Chemistry.

Muriel Wilson gained a prox. acc. in English.

The Arithmetic Medal was won by John Ferguson of MI.; J. Dexter being prox. acc.

Prox. Acc. in Geometry was gained by Roy Farnsworth.

Five Fort Street boys gained Commercial Certificates out of 6 awarded in the whole examination.

One-fourth of the A passes (in the State) in Algebra came to Fort Street.

There were 22 A's in Geography.

Archie McKillop of C II. gained a medal in the subject.

English.	Arith.	Latin.	French.	History.	Geog.	Geom.	Chem.	Algebra
15 A's	27 A's	0 A's	5 A's	0 A's	22 A's	13 A's	4 A's	33 A's
42 B's	37 B's	12 B's	19 B's	10 B's	9 B's	33 B's	16 B's	31 B's
21 C's	20 C's	22 C's	26 C's	22 C's	17 C's	19 C's	60 C's	16 C's

School Notes

In a letter to Mr. Kilgour, the manager of David Storey and Co., importers, Sydney, after notifying that they have accepted Vincent Timmins as Junior in their warehouse, writes as follows:—"We might mention that all your boys have turned out great successes in the warehouse and office."

The following boys have received appointments since our last issue:—C. Ferris, to the British Dominion Insurance Co.

G. A. Mann, to be articled to Mr. Walter Reeks, Naval Architect.

J. Oldham, to the Vacuum Oil Company.

Harold Wainwright (of MIH) to the London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Company.

J. Burden, to Snashall's, Ltd.

W. Hanson and F. Holmes, both to the Wunderlich Company.

J. Greathead, to the Department of Mines, having passed the Temporary Clerks' examination.

O. Fox, to Kogarah Superior Public School.

A. McKenzie, to the Motor Works of Mr. Innes, Castlereagh Street.

R. W. Philps, to the Queensland Insurance Company.

Mr. T. S. Hersey and friend, from the U.S.S. Wisconsin, paid a visit to the School last week. He told us with pleasure that when at Morland School, California, some years ago he corresponded with some of the pupils at Fort Street. Hence his desire to visit the School, when on his visit to Sydney.

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Art Studies in Flowers and Fruit,

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Artistic Wall Decorations.

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Established 1853.

Girls

Girls														No. of Subjects each Girl passed in:	
Name.	Hist.	Geog.	Eng.	French.	Ar.	Alg.	Geom.	Geol.	Botany.	Phy.	Draw.	Music			
1. Wilson, Muriel	...	A	...	B	...	A	...	B	...	—	...	—	...	A	7
2. Hamilton, Ellice	...	B	...	A	...	C	...	A	...	B	...	—	...	—	7
3. Griffiths, Edna	...	A	...	A	...	B	...	B	...	C	...	—	...	A	7
4. Thorpe, Mabel	...	B	...	B	...	C	...	B	...	A	...	B	...	—	7
5. Adams, Lillie	...	B	...	A	...	B	...	C	...	—	...	—	...	C	6
6. McLean, Edith	...	A	...	A	...	C	...	B	...	—	...	—	...	—	5
7. Robertson, Muriel	...	C	...	C	...	B	...	A	...	C	...	—	...	—	7
8. Shorter, Constance	...	B	...	B	...	C	...	B	...	C	...	—	...	B	7
9. Harris, Dorothy	...	B	...	C	...	B	...	C	...	C	...	—	...	A	7
10. Nash, Alice	...	B	...	B	...	C	...	B	...	C	...	—	...	—	7
11. Dowling, Mildred	...	B	...	A	...	B	...	—	...	—	...	C	...	C	5
12. Whiddon, Edith	...	A	...	B	...	C	...	C	...	C	...	—	...	—	6
13. Webber, Norma	...	B	...	A	...	B	...	—	...	—	...	—	...	—	5
14. Burleigh, Elsie	...	—	...	B	...	B	...	C	...	C	...	—	...	—	5
15. Edwards, Ida	...	C	...	B	...	C	...	—	...	—	...	—	...	—	5
16. Lee, Evelyn	...	C	...	B	...	—	...	—	...	—	...	—	...	B	4
17. Wiles, Alice	...	C	...	B	...	B	...	—	...	—	...	—	...	—	5
18. Godson, Eileen	...	—	...	—	...	C	...	A	...	C	...	—	...	—	4
19. Tompkins, Marion	...	C	...	C	...	B	...	—	...	—	...	—	...	—	6
20. Tunks, Ruth	...	C	...	B	...	C	...	—	...	—	...	C	...	—	4
21. Peters, Phillis	...	C	...	C	...	C	...	—	...	—	...	—	...	—	5

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21 Passes.—A Passes 21, B Passes 47, C Passes 53.

Honours.—Prox. Acc. English, Muriel Wilson.

Best Pass Muriel Wilson, 2nd. Ellice Hamilton, 3rd. Edna Griffiths.

The following is the list of Subjects Taught, from which each girl Selected Seven.—1 History, 2 Geography, 3 English, 4 French, 5 Arithmetic, 6 Algebra, 7 Geometry, 8 Geology, 9 Botany, 10 Physiology, 11 Drawing, 12 Music. Average Pass Per Pupil 5.8 Subjects.

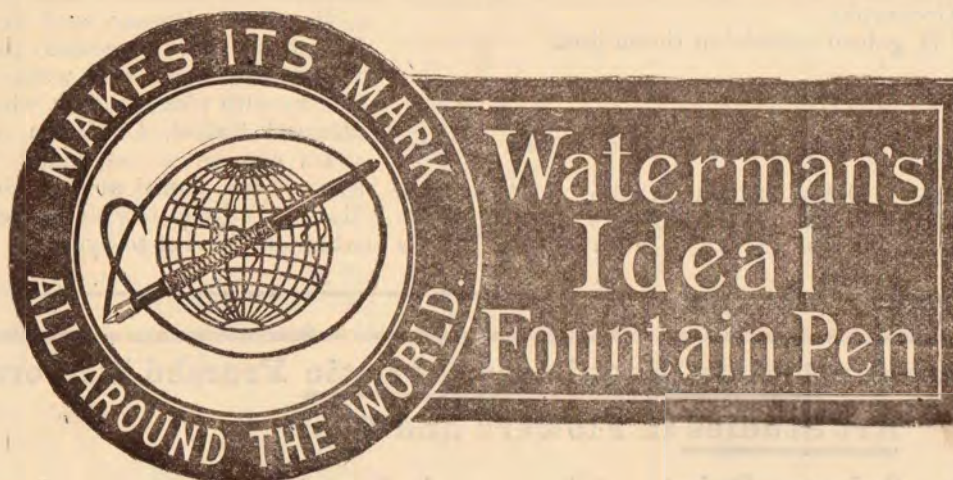
The Old Girl's Union.

The usual quarterly meeting of the Union was held on 15th August. It was decided to hold a Social on 18th Sept. in conjunction with the Old Boy's Union. The meeting

agreed to ask the presence of the teachers of the Boy's, Girls, Infants and Cookery Departments. Miss Maloney or Miss Florrie Nelson will furnish all information. Miss Sare has been teaching at the

Practicing School for the last month.

We were pleased to receive visits from some of our old friends during the Fleet Vacation. Misses Morgan, McRae and St. Smith came to look up the old school.



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Girls' Page

Fort Street L. and D. Society,
No. 2.

The second meeting of the above Society was held on August 4th.

The rules of the Society were read by Vice-president Miss Mouldale, and the remainder of the afternoon was devoted to the consideration of "The Progress of the Humanitarian Movement." The following papers were read on the subject:—Prison Reform, by D. Pigeon; Life of John Howard, by M. Smith; Life of Elizabeth Fry, by L. Barnett; The Abolition of Slavery, by D. Lambert; The Life of Wilberforce, by E. Ferguson; The Factory Acts, by P. Kermode; The Life of Lord Shaftesbury, by M. Leslie.

The following recitations were also rendered:—The Slave's Dream, by J. Briggs; The Song of the Shirt, by R.; The Cry of the Children, by N. Lawson.

The subject will be concluded at the next meeting of the Society.

L. and D. Society.

The fourth meeting of the Society was held on Friday, 7th August. The subject for the afternoon was the discussion of "Nicholas Nickleby," and "Uncle Tom's Cabin," with special reference to their political importance.

Miss S. Collier pointed out that the authoress of Uncle Tom's Cabin did much towards the abolition of slavery, and, that although Mrs. Beecher Stowe has not been assigned such positions as Gray's, Gladstone's and Russell's, yet with these politicians she may be classed as a "worthy and meritorious reformer."

Miss A. Morris also took as the subject of her speech the importance of Uncle Tom's Cabin. The ground matter was similar to the preceding speech, but was made vigorous by quotations from Whittier, Lowell and Longfellow.

Miss B. Drake then gave a short sketch of the whole story. Miss D. Wiles related the incidents in Mrs. Stowe's life which led up to the production of the masterpiece,

and said that some of the most real and stirring scenes in the book were revealed to the authoress through the medium of visions.

Miss H. McDonald read an article on the life of Dickens. His motto, so characteristic of his cheerful disposition, was, "Don't stand and cry, push on and alter things."

Miss M. Martin then gave a most interesting and amusing summary of the characters in "Nicholas Nickleby." She showed how it was written with the object of exposing the educational system of the time, which object was fully realised.

This was followed by George Sand's criticism of Mrs. Beecher Stowe, which was read by Miss Woodlands.

Miss Evans proposed a vote of thanks to the second year students, which was carried with hearty applause.

Section "C" Debating Society (Girls.)

On Friday, 21st instant, the second meeting of the newly-formed Section C Debating Society took place. In spite of the poor attendance there was a very enjoyable meeting. The proposition, "That a miser does more harm than a spendthrift" was upheld by Misses Simons and Wilson, while two able papers were read for the Opposition by Misses Blumer and Cruickshank.

The motion was carried by 42 votes to 18.

The debate for next meeting is to be, "Is travelling or reading more instructive?" Papers are to be read by Messrs. H. Kilgour, M. Collins, K. Shankland, E. Barker, E. Gow, K. Lovell, V. Williams and E. Norwood.

Girls' Sports Union Picnic.

The G.S.U. had a picnic to Rodd Island on Saturday, 15th August. It was a most perfect day. Hockey, Tennis and Basket Ball were indulged in. Lunch was a delightful treat, and rowing round the Island was the finishing touch.

About 50 girls were present. The picnic arrangements were made by Misses Edith and Elsie Rea and Eileen Turner.

Fortian Early Friends.

The Editor "Fortian."

Sir.—Fred Conway's description of the origin of the "Fortian" is true in the main, but, quite unintentionally, I am sure, he omitted the name of one member of the staff, who took a great interest in the School paper in its early days.

Mr. Joseph Finney, B.A., was the first Editor, and he it was who gave the "Fortian" its name. Mr. Finney is now an Inspector of Schools under the Department.

The past friends of the Old School join with the present in congratulating the management on its latest forward movement. I am, etc.,

OLD ARMOURY.

3.5.'08.

The Editor of "The Fortian."

Sir,

As a regular reader of your interesting and well-edited School Paper, I desire to offer the Model School my warmest congratulations on its splendid "Pass" at the recent "Junior" Examination. It is most gratifying to see the mother School of our State Educational System, far away first in point of numbers on the Pass-list, in the great Annual Competition in secondary school subjects conducted by the University Authorities.

The aim of the founders of the School was to establish an Institution which in regard to organisation, equipment, and efficiency, should be a model for the schools of the Colony. Not only was the Model School intended to afford the very best Primary Education possible; but provision was made for training the advanced pupils in the subjects that would prepare them for entering the University, or fit them to fill the more important offices in the commercial world, and the Public Service.

The Fort Street Model School is a splendid example of the process of evolution in the development of Educational methods and results. For upwards of fifty years it has been recognised as our leading State School, and has always justified its claim to the title, notwithstanding its many material draw-backs in the shape of unsuitable buildings. The Fort Street

boys of to-day will soon be taking their share in the duties of citizenship, and they should not forget that it is due to the old historic School that has done, and is doing so much for the State, to see that it is provided with a habitations worthy of its record, and worthy of its unique position in connection with our great Public School System.

Yours faithfully,

A. LOBBAN.

Sports Page

Fort Street Model School Sports Union.

The First Annual Sports' Meeting will be held on Saturday next at 2 p.m. on the Sydney Sports Ground. The committee is using every endeavor to make the meeting a success. The presence of parents and friends is particularly desired. Old Boys and Old Girls should try to be present on this Gala Day. The entries have already closed, and a complete programme is in course of preparation. Each competitor should watch the Cricket Ground Clock, and be prepared for his race. The charges for admission are one shilling for adult, and sixpence for school pupils.

Chess and Draughts Club.

We are pleased to note that this Club is one of the most flourishing institutions of the School.

It has now a members' roll of over 60, and every day 20 or 30 boys are to be seen in the Club room.

Members have been unusually busy during the past few weeks, as a tournament for the Draughts Championship has just been concluded. The following players took part:—Alvarez, Cocks, Cottam, N. M. Cuthbert, Degotardi, Knight, Langker, Ridley, Welch, Weston and Mr. Burges. The ultimate winner was Degotardi, who went through the tournament unbeaten, and put us the fine score of 9½ out of a possible eleven. His drawn match with Ridley provided some very fine play. Ridley also did very well, scoring 9½ out of 11. He lost one game to Mr. Burgess. Weston was third with 9 wins to two losses. Degotardi and Ridley beating him. Mr. Burges 7½, Cocks 6½ and Knight 6 also won more than half their games. Of the younger players in addition to Cocks, Langker and Welch with 5 wins each showed fine form.

The prize, a set of chess men and board, was presented by Mr. Kilgour in the Club room on Tuesday, 11th instant. In making the presentation Mr. Kilgour spoke very highly of the work of the club, and of its value to the School, and complimented the winner on the fact that it was not the first time he had carried off a prize.

The committee is now arranging two chess tournaments. The senior class will include Knight, Degotardi, Ridley, Spence, Yolland and Mr. Burges, and the tournament will be started as soon as the Fleet week is over. The junior class has already started with ten entries, and as all are beginners, and of fairly even strength, the contest is creating much interest. Those taking part are Anderson, Baker, Lavers, Cuthbert, Digby, Griffiths, Cottam, Cocks, Emanuel and Alvarez.

Pupils are reminded that the subscription to the Club is only one shilling, and this pays for the whole time a member remains at the School. All newcomers are taught to play both games, and as a considerable amount has recently been spent in the purchase of new material there is always plenty of opportunity for players to obtain a game.

Subscriptions may be paid to the secretary, Mr. Burges, at any time, and the committee earnestly hope that they will be able to raise the number of members to the hundred before the end of the year.

(Note by Editor.—It seems that the degeneration referred to in our last issue in reference to handball is not so apparent in Draughts and Chess.)

AUSTRALIAN RULES.

The final match of the competition under Australian Rules was played at Redfern Oval, Friday, 14th August. As in the past two years, Fort Street and Petersham



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We are specialists in working models of every description and stock many kinds of Electrical and Steam Model Engines—all guaranteed Working Models—instructive and absorbingly interesting.

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were the contestants for the last round, and the "Reds," for the second conclusive year won the Premiership. Several members of Fort Street were playing under difficulties, but the last bell sounded with 37 points for Fort Street to 25 points for Petersham. This was the first match for some time between the two schools concerned upon which benignant Sol deigned to smile. Favored with a beautiful afternoon the match was a hard fought battle for both winners and losers. H. Kinninmont had the honor of commencing the score, and he is to be commended on his manly play. Ward, R. Kinninmont, Stafford, Bradley, Bramley and Billington showed brilliant play, all of whom saved the situation for Fort Street throughout the game by well directed kicking. O'Neill made two or three smart runs up the field. The secret of our success was that wherever the ball went a "Red" was waiting for it.

The following boys from Fort Street have been selected to help represent N.S.W. in Melbourne next month:—W. Stafford, R. Kinninmont, R. Richardson, F. Crozier, R. Bradley, L. Billington, J. Weiss, N. O'Grady, E. Cullen Ward and V. O'Neill.

The following Schools will be represented in Melbourne:—Fort Street 10, Petersham 7, William Street 1, Burwood 2, Erskineville 2, Double Bay 2, Ryde 1.

The party will probably be in the charge of Mr. A. Garden (headmaster of Mortdale School), with Mr. G. Perry (Burwood) as his co-manager.

On 19th August our School team played the return match with the Maitland High School at Birchgrove Oval. The match was very exciting, especially during the second half. Fort Street began to score very quickly, and eight points were soon put up. After this the game became very hard and fast, both teams pressing keenly turn by turn. When full time was sounded the scores were 11 to 3 in favor of Fort Street. Our forwards played splendidly, the front row obtaining the ball every time from the scrum. Kirke

opened up the game from his position as five-eight, and when the occasion demanded it, relieved frequently by kicking high.

On Wednesday our visitors were entertained at lunch, and during the evening visited the Theatre Royal and fully enjoyed the Comic Opera, "The Red Mill." Thursday was occupied by the arrival of the Fleet.

Fort Street competition team was defeated in the final by Cleveland Street by 8 to 3.

Mr. Harradine's class won the "B" grade competition by defeating Mr. Lever's team by 12 to nil. Steel, Buckle and Hankin played well.

The School team played Camden Grammar School on 15th at Camden. The game resulted in a win for us by 41 to nil. After the match the boys had a swim in a pond close to the grounds. After refreshments were partaken of, a start was made for home, but a long delay occurred at Campbelltown, during which interval the town was fully explored and condemned.

Hockey.

The Fortians I met Coeoyanna I at Ruscutter's Bay on Tuesday, 11th August. This was their first match against a full First Eleven, and although beaten by six goals to nil, it was not an easy game for Coeoyanna.

The ground was muddy, and the match was played in pouring rain.

Fortians II met Coeoyanna II on Saturday, 22nd August, and were beaten by two goals to 1.

Our record so far this season is not one of triumphs, but Miss Bennett, hon. sec. of Coeoyanna Club, assures us they, too, went a long time without scoring a win.

Mr. B. I. Swannell coached Coeoyanna last season, and they have the experience of having

played all the best Clubs, so they were quite up to all the dodges tried by the Fortians.

During September Fortians I meet Wandah II and Coeoyanna I, and Fortians II meet Coeoyanna II. We hope for better fortune in our return matches.

We desire to announce the following appointments:—Leggatt, to United Insurance Co.; Gilbert, to David Storey and Co.

Boys for Business.

What to do with our boys is a question often asked? Every parent and guardian finds it a serious question when a boy leaves school to determine what path in life he should be put to; the professions are naturally considered of higher social standing than trade, and many men would rather see their boys in a profession than in trade.

This prejudice against Trade is fast disappearing, owing to the higher morality of the business world, for business is now conducted on such scientific principles that the best brains are required to make a success.

A business training is the best start a boy can have for any calling he intends to take up.

Men on the land are all the better for a business education; we admit that hundreds do well without it, but how much better would they be with it.

Nearly all the means of earning a livelihood resolve themselves into buying and selling. Even a professional man sells his services, a Banker sells the use of his money for so much interest, a Building Contractor buys his material and labor, and sells his building.

Let your boy learn the best method of buying and selling; he can then turn his brains to better use when he has a good business education.

There are Schools doing good work teaching business methods, but the best of all Schools is "The School of Experience," and if you can find a business house that will give your boy experience, it will pay you to give him two or three years training, in fact, from 15 years of age to 19 or 20 in a Business House will work wonders with a boy who tries.

A boy of 15 years of age, if he is given a chance to get business experience, should be worth 10s per week by the time he is 16. After that it all depends on the boy. At 17 he should be worth 15s per week, but he must make a study of his business, or he is only "marking time."

Parents and Guardians!

Try this!

Send your boy of 15 or 16 years of age to any Business Firm, and if you find he is learning business methods, keep him at the one place for at least two years, but if he is learning nothing, take him away, he is either not given a chance to gain experience, or he is unfitted for business life. In either case he is wasting his time.

GRACE BROS. have a few vacancies for boys of good education 15 years of age to start at 7s 6d per week.

If the boys have not had good home training and a good commercial education they are not suitable.

Applications can be made by letter to

MR. A. E. GRACE,

Grace Bros.,

Broadway,

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The Lost Cause

By C. R. COLLINS

Chapter II.

How Sir John Fired his Last Shot.

Alison stood spellbound at these words. Then the door was thrown open, and Weatherby stepped out into the Hall. The light from the room fell full upon her as she endeavored to shrink away into the darkness from the Cornet's searching look.

"You have returned, Mistress Everard. Where left you the Royalist messenger?"

Her cheek flamed, and then faded into whiteness.

"You are not a good conspirator," Weatherby continued.

"You are most insulting, sir."

"My words are true nevertheless. Where did you hide the gentleman?"

"You are tedious. Allow me to pass if you please."

"Not till you have answered my question. You have spoken with the Royalist."

"Why do you suppose that?"

"Your sleeve is covered with blood, and I happen to know that this man was wounded. Step inside this room if you please."

"I do not please. What then?"

"Only one alternative," said Weatherby, and lifting her off her feet he did not sit her down till they were well within the dining room. Everything in this room betokened military occupancy. At the table a man with short, grizzly hair was seated, writing. Two others, fully accoutred, were standing by, waiting orders.

"That will do, Grace. You may all withdraw now."

They went, and the Cornet locked the door.

"Now, listen to me," he said. Reasons of state demand that we occupy your home. In so doing I have put you to no unnecessary trouble. On the contrary you have been treated with every cour-

tesy. Yet you repay our courtesy by holding parley with malignants, the followers of the arch-tyrant, Charles Stuart."

Alison remained silent. She kept her eyes averted from his cold, stern face, while nervously clasping and unclasping her hands. "Now," he continued, "It would be discourteous on my part to deprive your uncle of your tender care, otherwise I would place you in strict custody. As it is, I shall detail a man to take particular notice of your actions. Mistress Everard, I have the honor of bidding you good night."

He unlocked the door, and bowed her out of the room. Alone in the privacy of her apartments she pondered over the events of the evening. She tried to sleep, but her thoughts could not help reverting to the hunted man in the Lodge. What had he done? Why should the rebels set such store upon his capture? And now they would watch her. She would be unable to render him further assistance. How would it all end? Of course the King must win in the end, and then would cease the hateful Roundhead occupation of the Manor. But the wounded fugitive. They were still hunting for him. They did not know of the Lodge's existence, but one day they might blunder upon it, or the famished Sir John might issue thence in search of food, and be captured by one of their patrols. She could take him no food. It was a pity, too. He seemed so gallant, and he was fighting on the right side. But stay! What was she doing to help the cause? She was lying in bed, while the man, who must be on some important mission, was in immediate danger. He would expect her in the morning. If she went she would be followed, and his retreat discovered. He must be got away from the Lodge, and that immediately. She arose and dressed hastily, all but her shoes; and tip-toed downstairs.

The big house was silent enough now. It was full moonlight, and shafts of molten silver streamed through the windows, making the armour suits of the departed Everards which lined the stairway and the hall, start greyly and grimly

from their sombre recesses. It seemed as if the shades of the owners had returned to them, to form a guard of honor for the last of their line. Timidly she stole along the hall, as white and silent as the pearl beams that glanced where armour suit stood to attention beneath the portrait of its long dead owner. There was grim old Tortulf, the founder of the house, one of the Conqueror's wild war lords. She passed them all; Fulk, who fell in far-off Syria; Ralph, the dissolute companion of King Lackland, a reckless man of blood and steel, who harried the priest, mocked the Mass, and died excommunicate; Roger, who fell beside Crookback at Bosworth; and so on. In the scant grey light it seemed as if the face of each was aglow with martial pride at the action of their descendant, for whether for good or ill, an Everard always followed the banner of his King. Cautiously she entered the buttery, whence she emerged, a basket containing bread, a sirloin, some cakes, and a bottle of sack secreted beneath the folds of her cloak. Then she retraced her steps along the hall. A silver grey line along the black floor, marked the door's position. Cautiously she drew back the great bolts, and, silent as an Elf-Queen, glided forth on her errand. She shrank within the shadow of a giant elm as she heard the steady crunch crunch of someone coming towards her. It was Weatherby going the round of his sentries. Did the man never rest? A clear ringing challenge showed her the proximity of the sentinel, and made her realise the narrowness of her escape. Her heart was thumping wildly, like a bird beating against the bars of its cage. She could see both men distinctly. What if they could see her! She heard Weatherby ask, "Anything to report?"

"No, sir. No one has passed this way."

"Very well. You'll be relieved in two hours' time."

Weatherby passed on, and the sentry resumed his monotonous walk. Had Alison been a man she would have cursed their vigilance. Being a lady, she said nothing, but keeping well within the shadows, crept along in silence.

(To be continued.)

THE FORTIAN

The Magazine of the Fort Street
Model School, Sydney, N.S.W.

Editor:

Mr. G. MACKANESS, B.A.

Sub-Editors:

Mr. A. W. CUSBERT, B.A.; Mr. C. R. COLLINS.

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Annual Subscription, One Shilling.

Editorial

The Editor will be pleased to receive contributions, which should be left in the Editor's Box in the main entrance. All contributions will be acknowledged in the current issue.

In September 1907 after long deliberation and discussion, yet with much trepidation a meeting, or rather meetings were held to elaborate a plan for combining all the Sports' Clubs into one Union, controlled by a central committee, and exercising authority over all the realms of sport. If unity is really strength, then we have it fully exemplified in the case of the Model School Sports' Union. We do not think that during any past year there has been more sport in the School than during 1907-8, and at a cost of either one and six or 2s per member. We make bold to state, too, and no one, we feel sure, will deny the fact that every club has received fair treatment, and all the money it required. But two great feats have been accomplished, which before were practically impossible, a practice wicket was obtained in the Domain, and a Sports Meeting held. If for nothing else, we think the Union is to be congratulated on these achievements.

A glance at the balance sheet shows us that roughly the income of the Union was £134 for the year, and of this £64 has been returned to members of the Union in prizes and trophies, while there remains a credit balance of about £10, which is to be kept as a stand-by in case of a wet day at the next Swimming Carnival or Sports' Meeting. Altogether we consider the Union a huge success, and that, if members accord it the same support this year as last there will be no doubt about the future.

With this issue THE FORTIAN is increased from twelve to 16 pages, as promised some three months ago. We hope our readers will support the advance and send us in enough copy to keep the succeeding issues well supplied.

When I Lived in Madras.

(BY ETHEL TAYLOR.—5B)

We lived for some years in Madras, at a place called Rayapuram, our front door being not 50 yards from the sea.

In the South or Madras Presidency, there are many off-shoots of the Hindu caste, beginning with the Brahmins of Priestly caste,

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WE SAY, "good enough is good for nothing." WE waste no time in conceit, but keep aiming higher and higher.

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similar to the "Children of Levi" in the Old Testament. Then come inferior castes of the same religion, like clans with family names, such as Moodliars, Naidus, Pillays and many others.

Trades and professions have a value in precedence, and members of one trade will not eat with another.

The chucklers or shoemakers are the lowest caste, and after them follow the outcasts or Pariahs, who may follow a form of the Hindu faith, or be Christians; the latter are greatly oppressed in a great many native villages, and large Temple Centres such as "Madura." Their food consists of fish, vegetable and meat curries, according to caste, with large quantities of rice, and dhol (split peas.) It is served upon leaves, sewn together in a circular form, about the size of a large dinner plate, and, after use, these are thrown away and new ones used at every meal.

There are a great many highly educated natives, who hold positions as Judges of the High Court, Members of the Council, and Principals of large Mercantile Houses. Education is very cheap, and very many native B.A.'s are working as clerks for £1 a month. These are mainly of the Brahmin caste. Their great ambition is to get into Government service.

The natives of India dress very scantily because of the heat. The women wear little tight fitting jackets with a thick muslin cloth (f) thrown over the right shoulder and folded two or three times round the waist.

The inferior men wear a cloth round their waist, and sometimes nothing at all.

The Mahomedan women dress differently, but are not supposed to be seen by any male outside their family.

Some of the women's dresses are very prettily arranged.

Most women wear monstrous ear-rings and gold rings and ornaments through their noses, and sometimes their lips. They are very fond of any kind of jewellery, such as bangles and necklaces.

Lands are not farmed in large holdings as they are in Australia, although Rajahs and Temindahs

own large estates. They are farmed out to the actual cultivators called Riots, who irrigate, plant, and reap the different produce. There are two classes of agricultural land, called wet and dry land. The wet lands are those adjacent to rivers and canals, which are irrigated from those sources, and a rent is paid to the Government.

The dry lands are irrigated from wells, the water is raised in several ways, by bullocks drawing up over a pulley by a rope and leather bucket, but the Picotta is used far more, having been in use many centuries.

Now the Picotta consists of three beams or very long and thick sticks placed over the well with another that moves up and down like a see-saw, and is placed through the other three. Two men are employed to work it, and these men stand on the end. Then they walk down the beam a little way to let the iron bucket into the well, and when they want it drawn up again they weigh it down on the end, so you see it is worked somewhat like a see-saw.

Junior Authors.

(a) SIDNEY CARTON. One of the finest conceptions in this or in any of Dickens' novels is Sidney Carton. He takes a prominent part in the exciting action of the dramatic finale, saving the situation and the life of his rival in love by his self-sacrifice. We first saw him as Stryver's "Jackal." Here, Carton, a one-time gentleman, skilled in legal knowledge and practice, brings fame and fortune to a vulgar, but successful lawyer, who obtains from the clear insight and well-trained mind of Carton that information and those hints which enable him to win his cases. Carver had sunk low, very low indeed, and he owes it to the drink with which Stryver plies him so plentifully "The old Sydney Carton of old Shrewsbury School," said Stryver, nodding his head over him as he reviewed him in the present and the past. "The old see-saw Sydney. Up one minute and down the next; now

in spirits and now in despondency.

"Ah," returned Carton, sighing, "Yes! The same Sydney with the same luck. Even then I did exercises for other boys, and seldom did my own."

It is this easy-going good nature, coupled with his love for drink, that has brought him to the humiliating position he occupies with Stryver.

He had splendid abilities, but lacked decision. He could not seize on his opportunities. As Dickens says "Sadly, sadly the sun rose. It rose on no sadder sight than the man of good abilities and good emotions, incapable of their directed exercise, incapable of his own help and his own happiness, sensible of the blight on him, and resigning himself to let it eat him away."

Such is the wonderful picture Dickens draws of Carton before he came under the influence of Miss Manette, whom he learned to love devotedly and reverently, and it was this love which made the drunken, irresolute lawyer's hack the hero who died so nobly, comforting by his calmness and sympathy the trembling heart and faltering spirit of the poor little seamstress who died with him. Wonderfully pathetic and touching is the scene where Carton declares his hopeless love for Miss Manette. Says he, "For you, and for any dear to you I would do anything. Oh, Miss Manette, when the little picture of a happy father's face looks up in yours, when you see your own bright beauty springing up anew at your feet, think now and then that there is a man who would give his life to keep a life you love beside you."

This is no idle boast. This love is the needed incentive which drives all his irresolution away, and makes him the cool, keen, ready-witted man who turns up in Paris eight years later. He becomes at once master of the situation. Plans are made with exactness and forethought, his final sacrifice suggested to him by the likeness between himself and Darnay, which he had made use of to save the latter from conviction as a spy on his first trial, is carefully planned, and resolutely faced. He does what he considers

his duty quietly and nobly. There is no whimpering, no heroics. He simply faces death in a matter of fact way, as being the fitting end of a life such as his, and as by bringing happiness to the being he loves, he is doing at least one good action in a wasted life.

He dies then, calmly and heroically. Unselfish as ever, filled with a spirit of honor, magnanimity, tenderness and humility.

As Grant White remarks: "There is no grander, lovelier figure in literature or history than the self-wrecked, self-devoted Sydney Carton, and the story itself is so noble in its spirit, so grand and graphic in its style, and filled with a pathos so profound that it deserves, and will surely take a place amongst the great serious works of imagination.

Prize Essay.

(Winning the Lord Meath Empire Challenge Cup and League of the Empire Prize, £5 5s. inter-all-Secondary Schools of the Empire)

SUBJECT:—"State and criticise the relation between Great Britain and any Country or Crown Colony with which you are acquainted."

When our planets were thrown off by the sun they did not disappear into space, but remained circling round their parent sphere, warmed and lightened by

its beneficent rays. So, also the Colonies, thrown off by expanding England, do not break away, but keep circling round their National Sun, bound by love and gratitude—a bond which we hope will be as lasting as solar attraction.

We think of England as a mother, and of Australia as one of her grown-up children who, while striking out in life for herself, still looks to the motherland as 'home,' and stills models her ideas and ideals on those of the parent who educated her, and whose fine example is always before her. Even though the child, as behoves her youth, may advance with more quickness in some ways, the progress will only be a few steps more on the same path on which her mother taught her to walk.

Before actually studying the present relations of Australia to Britain, we would do well to think for a moment on her past. We know that Australia was first used by England as a repository for the scum of her land—a safe prison for convicts.

Free settlers coming, and merino sheep being imported, the colony began to prosper, and soon a cry was raised against the transportation of convicts. In 1840, when the wish of the colonists was granted, the people settled down in peace, and in 1842 'representative' was given to them. This opened way to the freedom of 1851, when four colonies and New Zealand were allowed to frame their own constitutions which were in force before five years had elapsed. The remaining two colonies got their constitutions later.

With constitutional government grew a much better feeling towards England in all the Colonies.

A desire for Federation had been felt for some time before self-government was granted. A closer union of the Colonies was necessary for trade, protection and expansion.

In 1900 the bill for Federation was passed. Australia, is then, at the present time, a Commonwealth, ruled over by the King of England, who is represented by his governors. Each State rules itself on local matters, but the Commonwealth Parliament decides on all questions of general importance, such as defence, customs, postage, &c.

The chief ties between Great and Australia are similarity of race, patriotism, need of protection, and commercial help. About 95 per cent. of the Australians are of British origin and have inherited British instincts. All Englishmen have a natural love of old customs and institutions; and, in spite of the spirit of democracy and growth in Australia, we still love our system of a limited monarchy and we preserve

"That sober freedom out of which
their springs
Our loyal passion for our temperate
kings."

We could not bear to lose our right to the glory of Britain's past. Our hearts beat just as quickly as any Englishman's at the mention of her heroes, we join with as much enthusiasm in the singing of the National Anthem, and we feel that our future greatness will de-

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pend on our remaining true to our feeling of love and gratitude to the motherland. Our position in the Pacific is such that some protection is necessary. We are isolated to a certain extent, and would be an easy prey for any land-hungry power, sparsely populated and poorly guarded as we are. But British warships make any nation think twice before molesting us, and the Union Jack means liberty and security of right.

England not only guards, but links us with her other possessions. This help and protection is very important to our trade, for it assures our position among other nations. But we must not forget that the great fleet, always ready to help us, would be unnecessary merely for the protection of the British Isles, and that, while the Colonies possess one-fifth of the trade, they only pay one-hundredth of the cost of protection. But on the other hand Australia is of use in the Pacific as a centre for trade operations, and, if properly equipped, would be a splendid naval base.

Mutual relations can be noticed in trade, for we supply raw material, and England returns manufactured goods. Nearly three-

fourths of the wool used in English manufactories come from Australia and New Zealand; and other produce, such as butter, hides, tallow, wheat, timber and metals are exported.

We are also of some value politically to our parent. Sir Charles Dilke says: "Australia tries for us experiments, and we have the advantage of being able to note their success or failure before we imitate, or vary them at home." Take for example, Payment of Members, Woman Suffrage, Old Age Pensions, and the Referendum; these, and other questions have been discussed and passed into law in different parts of Australia, most of them in all parts.

But there are disadvantages in the present relations of the self-governing Colonies with Britain. Our motherland has a very unfair share in the expenses and responsibilities of protecting the Empire. In 1902 England's expenses for navy and army defence were 29s 3d per head, Australia's 3s 6d per head. These figures speak for themselves; that some change is necessary we cannot help but see. The bonds between us are not strong enough; Britain should not

have all the expenses and responsibilities while her young, vigorous children are ready to help her.

(To be Continued.)

Literary and Debating Society.

On Friday, September 4th, impromptu speeches were held. The speaking was not of such a good order as it has been previously, and the mistake was made of picking the younger members to speak on subjects which they did not understand. The principal amongst a large number of speakers were Dibbs, Godfrey, Langan, Frecker, McLelland, Chedghey, Cusbert (V.P.), Morgan, Railton and Lasker (V.P.) The principal subjects were: "What do you think of the American Jackey as compared with the English Jack Tar?" "What will a schoolboy's life be like in 1928?" and "Is Boxing Brutal?"

On Friday, September 11th, perhaps one of the finest manuscript



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journals that has ever appeared in the Society was read. The articles, which were exceedingly varied, showed deep thought, originality, and a large amount of learning. The contributions were Editorial on "Elocution;" sub-editorial, entitled "Mainly Topical;" "An Obituary to the Senior Class," by "Pimple Cake." This was the best, the wittiest, and the most original article which has appeared for some time. "The Adornment of the City," by "Pro Bono Publico," a very creditable article; "A Lay" by Pinguis, which excited a great deal of adverse criticism from Mr. Lasker's German Class; "Criticisms in General" by "Rostrum;" "Energy" by Noble; "A Dream" by "Bluet." "The Use of Debate" by "Phiz," and "A letter from Phacydides the Second."

On Friday, September 18th, a Mock Election was held, and for the first time in the Society's History, a Socialist was elected. It was a very strong meeting. Frecker being elected with 69 votes, his opponents Noble (L. and R.) and Silberthan (L. and R.), receiving 20 and 17 votes respectively.

On Thursday evening, Sept. 17, Blanchard (V.P.), Langan and Byrne represented Fort street at the Mock Banquet of the L. and D. Society of the Petersham S.P.S. They were welcomed by Mr. Rickard, the headmaster, who spoke in very flattering terms of our School. Mr. Reid also said a few words of welcome. Our representatives responded, and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Messrs. E. Frecker and L. Andrews have been elected to fill the two vacant positions on the committee.

The Annual Dinner.

Arrangements are being made to hold the annual dinner at a date, yet to be fixed, towards the end of October. Further particulars will be published in our next issue.

The Wise Hindu.

A number of quaint and clever aphorisms have been gathered together by Arthur Penterman in a unique book. The name of the book, 'Betel Nuts,' is derived from the nature of the proverbs which are said to be ever on the mouths of the people of Hindustan, giving spice and color so their speech even as the betel nut—the chewing gum of the Orient. We quote a few of the proverbs:—

God ripens the mangoes,
The farmer shakes the tree;
God cures the patient,
The doctor takes the fee.

"Who cooked this rice?"
"Not I!—that Worthless
Hound!"

"'Tis very nice."
"Why—yes—I stirred it
round!"

You have no Debts?
Indorse a note;
You have no Cares,
Then buy a Goat.

This under the rose,
But it's true to the letter;
The man thinks he knows,
The woman knows better.

"O Allah take me!" prayed Ram
Chunder,
Above him crashed and roared the
thunder.

"Not now!" he cried in fright and
sorrow,
"Now now, oh Lord!—I meant
to-morrow.

The donkey to the camel said:
"How dainty are your feet!"

The camel to the donkey said:
"Your voice is very sweet!"

—The Reader.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of THE FORTIAN.

Sir.—As the swimming season is close at hand, and such a keen interest is taken in the noble sport by the boys of Fort street, I suggest that a Surf-Bathing Club be formed at the School, and start, as soon as the weather allows, to go to Manly, say every second Friday evening, and pitch camp outside the town till Saturday or Sunday. This would prove to be experience to a great extent in the way of camping, and it would also do the participants the world of good. Yours, etc.,

J. G. J. T.

(Note by Editor.—We will always be pleased to publish letters from correspondents which refer in any way to School matters or objects of interest)

Dramatic Performance.

On September 17th a performance of "He's a Lunatic" and "My Turn Next" was given. Mr. McCauley helped very materially with his choir of boys. Everyone was unanimous in praise of the singing, and The Society is very much obliged to Mr. McCauley for his help.

The attendance was excellent. There were 200 girls and 354 boys, making a total of 554. We regret very much that so many were turned away from the door. But we hope to repeat the performance in a few weeks time.

The acting on the whole was very good. The audience was very pleased with the performance, and much amusement was caused. Amongst the foremost in the humorous line was Theo. Potts, who had the audience convulsed. Frecker and Morgan were also very good, and Zions acted up to his reputation. Silberthau was the best girl—to look at, but he could not be heard at the back. Frecker and Blanchard also were a success as girls, and Blanchard manipulated his vocal organs with the greatest dexterity.

Girls' Page

Literary and Debating Society, Section 6.

The third meeting of the Society was held on Friday, September 18. The subject was, "Is Travelling a better means of education than Reading."

Miss H. Kilgour and Miss K. Shankland (Ministry) read very good papers in favor of travelling. Papers were also read by Misses E. Gow, E. Barker (Ministry) and M. Collins, K. Lovell, E. Norwood (Opposition.) The motion in favor of travelling was carried almost unanimously. The next meeting will be held on 6th November, when the programme will be "An Afternoon with Tennyson." Papers will be read and recitations rendered by the following members:—Stella Nelligan, Esther Mitchell, Iris Vickers, MI; L. Levonsohn, Muriel Ainsworth, L. Straughen, 7A; Carmen Cartledge, K. Carey, L. Hughes, 6A; Olive Gibson, M. Shore, L. Bladwell, C. Thornton.

On the 11th September, the consideration of "The Progress of Humanitarian Movement" was concluded.

A paper on "Hospitals" was read by J. Hall, and was followed by "The Life of Florence Nightingale," by P. Burrell, "The Red Cross League," by D. Lee, "Coffin

Ships," by R. Shea, and "Punishments by N. Young.

Two recitals were also rendered, "St. Philomena," by D. Waldon and "The Bells," by D. Perry. The decision of the judge was as follows:—

The best recitation, N. Lawson. The best paper, P. Kermode. The subject chosen for the next debate is "Has the hope of reward or the fear of punishment most influence on a man."

Basket Ball Match.

A match between two teams of eight was played at the Sports' Meeting, September 12th. Miss Eileen Turner captained the "Reds" v. Miss Marie Eastes "The Blue's." The game was even and fast, and resulted in a draw of four goals each.

Miss Bourke acted as Umpire, and Miss Maloney as timekeeper.

Hockey Club.

The Hockey Club held a meeting to review the season 1908 on Tuesday, 8th September.

During the discussion of afternoon tea a vote of thanks was enthusiastically carried to Mrs. Partridge, president of the Club. It was suggested and carried that the Misses Clubbe, who coached the Fortian, and Mr. Swannell, who has helped the Club in many ways, should be invited to afternoon tea

on Thursday, 17th September, and presented with souvenirs of the season.

The afternoon tea given by the Hockey Club on Thursday, 17th September, was a jolly re-union of the girls and members of Boys' School Staffs and the Fortians. A few Old Girls and Boys' Union members were also present.

The Misses Clubbe were the guests of the afternoon. On behalf of the Fortians Misses Eileen Turner and Dot Cooper presented them with mementoes of the season.

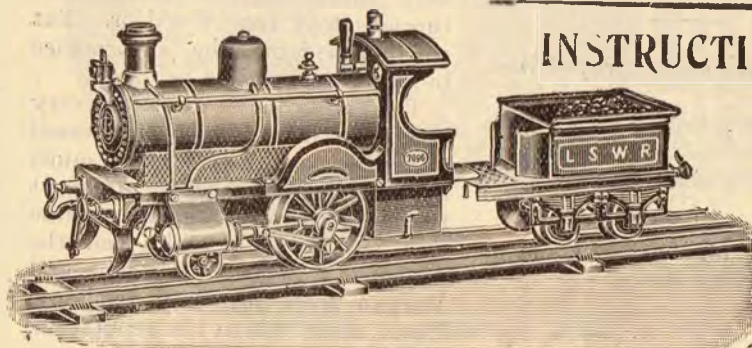
Mr. Swannell was unable to be present, but has written to thank the Fortians for the souvenir they sent to him.

Hockey Match.

On September 12th, on the Sports Ground, in conjunction with the Fort street annual sports meeting, the Fortians played an exhibition hockey match—"Reds" versus "Blues." Mr. B. I. Swannell refereed the match, which was won after a hard tussle by Blues, by 2 goals to nil.

Asked his opinion of the game, Mr. Swannell said:—

"It was a jolly fine game to watch and a pleasure to referee. I think that, considering it is their first season, and there are no experienced players in their ranks, the girls put up a splendid game. With a bit of coaching in the finer points, combination, and all that sort of thing, they should make a fine side next season."



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Speaking of the actual play, he said: "I thought the 'Blue' forwards very good, particularly the inside right and the outside left. I did not think too much of the 'Red' forwards, they 'balked,' too much, and got in one another's way, failing to take advantage of chances their backs gave them. I think the 'Red' goalkeeper played splendidly and saved any amount of shots, the two 'Red' backs were also good."

Asked what he thought of the captains, Mr. Swannell replied: "Ah! why didn't they boss the players more; when they saw them bunching, why didn't they make the players open out and pass; but I expect captaincy wants experience, eh? Altogether, I thought it a jolly fine game, and that the girls were really skilful, and played splendidly. If there is to be another match next season, I am a candidate for the position of referee."

The goalkeepers for the 'Blues' were Misses Ingamells and Moore.

Old Girls and Boys' Social.

The Old Girls' Union, in conjunction with the Old Boys' Union, gave a most enjoyable dance at the A.B.C. rooms on Friday, 18th September. Miss Partridge, president of the O.G.U., acted as hostess, her assisting committee being Misses Evans, Bourke, Drummond, Dixon, Wardrop, Gormley (hon. treasurer), and Nelson (hon. sec.), and Mr. Hill (hon. treas. of the O.B.U.) and a committee of gentlemen.

Mr., Mrs. and Miss Board, Mr. and Mrs. Turner, Mr. Kilgour and Miss Cooper were among the guests.

At supper, Mr. Kilgour rose to speak of the value of such gatherings of old Fortians. Mr. Turner, who was received with great applause by his old pupils, also spoke of his delight in seeing so many of his now grown-up boys and girls. He congratulated the school on its great progress, and expressed his hope that much will be done to glorify the Diamond Jubilee Year of Fort-street in 1909.

Mr. Board expressed his pleasure at being present on such an enjoyable occasion.

The arrangements for the evening were in the hands of Misses Maloney and Nelson, and Mr. Watts, and both Unions feel most grateful to them for a delightful dance.

The Old Girls' Dance.

The social evening held recently in connection with the Old Girls' Union was a pronounced success. The large room at the A.B.C. was well filled, and all those who were present enjoyed themselves so thoroughly that the wish was universally expressed that the fixture should be made annual. Amongst the guests were the Under-Secretary, Mr. and Mrs. Board, and J. W. Turner, Esq. An agreeable feature of the evening was the enthusiastic reception accorded to Mr. Turner by the Old Boys who were his pupils a decade ago.

Senior Cadets for Fort Street.

"Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori," says Horace, and the same sentiment prevails to-day. The defence question looms large in the eyes of Australians. The white races must in the future face the yellow, and decide who shall rule the Pacific, and, incidentally, Australia. The time for discussion has passed; compulsory training will in the near future be an accomplished fact.

Let us not wait for the order compelling us to undergo military training, but let us take upon ourselves at once the duty that is ours, viz., taking our share in the defence of our country. We may be few, but every little helps, however small. For these reasons, all seniors and old boys are invited to unite and form a corps of Senior Cadets. Let us not be left behind all the great Public Schools, which have already established fine corps. Don't delay, but send in your names at once, so that a requisition can be made for the establishment of a corps of Senior Cadets at Fort-street.

A. W. STUTCHIN.

Old Boys' Column

With the formation of an Old Boys' Literary and Debating Society the Old Boys' Union will enter into a new phase of its existence. The educational and social value of debating is so well recognised in the school that it scarcely needs advocacy in these columns. Mr. Watts is already in touch with a large number of old boys who will take up the cudgels of oratory with enthusiasm.

At the present time a sub-committee is engaged in drafting rules and arranging a syllabus of subjects. The intention is to open the programme with an inaugural address by a well-known public man. Mr. Bruce Smith has been approached, and has promised his assistance. It is almost definitely arranged that the inaugural meeting will take place on 16th October, at one of the city halls. All old boys and their friends—and, of course, pupils of the school and their parents are included—are cordially invited to be present. Mr. Bruce Smith will speak on a theme appropriate to the occasion, and his words will be listened to with eager interest by all Fortians, past or present.

Annual Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of the Sports Union will be held in the Main Room on Wednesday at 1 o'clock. All boys, it is hoped, will be present and support the Union.

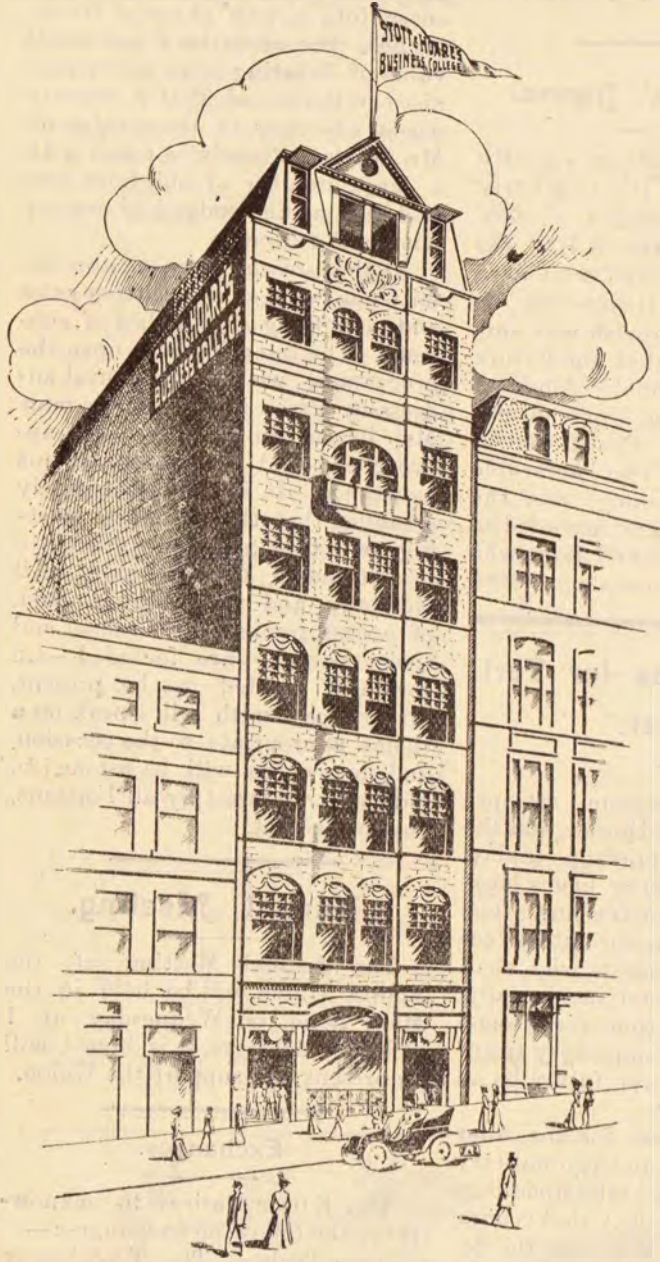
Exchanges.

The Editor desires to acknowledge the following exchanges:—

The Trident, The Torchbearer, The Central, The High School Chronicle, The Kookaburra.

The following girls sat for entrance to the Training College: Amy Rose, Hilda McDonald, Dorothy Wiles, Violet Colenutt, Susie Collier, Isabel Drake, Eunice Gardiner, Lily Bayley, Dorothy Eaton, Millie Bragg, May Martin, Annie Morris. We hope they will all be successful in obtaining high positions.

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School Notes

It is with pleasure that we announce the following appointments:—

Richardson, Casserly and Luciano to Harrison, Jones and Devlin.

Pettitt to the Newcastle and Hunter River S. N. Coy.

Rupert Leggett to the Commercial Banking Company of Sydney (Childers' Branch, Queensland.)

A preliminary meeting of the Cricket Club has been held to discuss matters connected with the coming season. Many of the best players have left, but we hope other players will come on within a month or two. Matches have already been arranged with the Sydney High School, the College for Deaf (Prahan, Victoria), Sydney Grammar School, St. Joseph's College, and the Old Boys. Cricket, however, will never flourish as it should until we have a ground of our own.

Albert Barry, a recruit from Fort Street, played a magnificent game in the final of the Premiership of the N.S.W. Football League. His high-marking was a treat to witness. Tall, muscular and wiry he proved of enormous strength to East Sydney. Next season will probably see him in the first flight of champions.

Keith Walker, another old Fort Street boy, has demonstrated clearly that sport in the Public Schools is at a high standard.

Harry Brown (erstwhile "Doc.") has been umpiring in the Young Australian Competition and giving general satisfaction. It was Brown who surprised the Melbourneites two years ago with an oratorical effort when responding to the toast of the winning team.

A letter has been received by the headmaster from Mr. R. L. Austin of the Vic. S. S. A. A., complimenting the N. S. W. boys who visited Melbourne last week on their exemplary conduct and general bearing when in the Southern capital.

Model School Fort Street Sports Union.

The distribution of prizes won at the last Sports Meeting will take place on Thursday afternoon, 8th inst., at 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Board has been invited to present the trophies. The certificates won at the last Junior, several honor caps to leading members of the various Sports Clubs, and sets of medals to winning football teams, will also be presented on the same occasion.

All parents and friends are cordially invited to be present.

Swimming.

The Annual Meeting of the Swimming Club was held in the Main Room on Tuesday at 1 p.m. A vast assemblage of swimmers and non-swimmers eagerly listened to the remarks of the President.

Reference was made to the large number of boys enjoying the privileges of the Club—to the marked improvement and rapid growth of Life saving Instruction in Schools—(the system emanated from Fort Street), and to the construction of the new Corporation Baths in the Domain, to be used by members.

Messrs. E. H. Parker and F. T. Allen were elected as representatives of the Swimming Club on the Sports Union.

A strong committee of workers, consisting of Messrs. Allen, Parker, Cantrell, Frecker, Cullen Ward and Langan was appointed.

Mr. W. A. Selle was unanimously elected as secretary for the ensuing twelve months.

The All-Schools' Swimming Carnival will probably take place on Feb. 27th, 1909.

Fort Streets Carnival will be held on March 13th, 1909.

Swimming practices will be conducted as in former years bi-weekly on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons.

The new City Baths will be opened by the Lord Mayor on October 13th.

Fort-street should have no difficulty in holding the Brilliantshine Shield for the next year.

The competition will be started almost immediately.

At the annual meeting of the Sports Union honor caps will be presented to Albert Barry, Roy Farnsworth, Guy Harden, and Wallace Stafford for meritorious performances during the last two seasons in sport. The honor caps have been specially made and are of unique design.

During the vacation several boys from the School were present in different places, representing the metropolis in football. Bray, Harden, Harrison, O Grady and Langan were playing Rugby in Maitland and Goulburn. W. Stafford, Kinninmont, Cullen Ward, V. O'Neill, Weiss, Crozier and Bradley were the boys from Fort-street representing N.S.W. in Melbourne last week. The N.S.W. team was defeated by 40 points to 8.

Stafford was the captain of the inter-state team.

Our First Sports Meeting.

On Saturday, the 12th ultimo, our first athletic meeting eventuated, and very successful was the result. The Under-Secretary for Education, Mr. P. Board, M.A., and Mr. Senior Inspector Parkinson honored the meeting with their presence. The programme was a very full one, and the events well contested. Mr. Cantrell, the secretary, is to be congratulated on the excellence of his arrangements. Through the courtesy of Captain Mason, the Sobraon Band rendered a programme on the lawn. The officials were as follow:—Judges: 100yds events, Messrs. Kilgour, Lasker, Connell and Cusbert; long distance events, Messrs. Meldrum and Moses; novelty events, Messrs. Macnee and Harradine. Starters: Messrs. Selle and Craddick. Time-keeper, Mr. F. T. Allen. Marshals: Messrs. Parker and Collins. Result stewards: Messrs. Wines and Dyce. Check-starters: Messrs. Taylor, Evans, Murphy, Frew, Burges, Hutchin, McMillan, McCauley, Smith, White and Lever.

Secretary and Clerk of the Course, Mr. S. W. Cantrell; Treasurer, Mr. G. Mackaness.

The following are the results:—

Fourth-class Handicap.—Final. C. Lee, 6yds, 1; L. Swan, 5yds, 2; L. Williams, 5yds, 3

Handicap (C and D classes) 100 yds.—K. Chambers, 1; A. Solberg, 2; B. Webb 3.

Handicap (Class C 1).—E. Row. botham, 2yds, 1; E. Cullen Ward, scr., 2; H. Polyblank, 5yds, 3.

Handicap (Class C 3), 100yds.—H. Keane, scr., 1; L. Rowbotham, 1yd, 2; C. Holt, scr. and L. Phelps, 3yds, dead heat, 3.

Handicap (Class 5 B), 100 yds.—G. McDonald, 1; E. Sherwood, 2; S. Tindal, 3.

Handicap (Class 6 A), 100 yds.—R. Fazackerley, 1; R. Miller, 2; W. Jones, 3.

Throwing at Wicket. — L. Phelps, 1; C. Wallace, 2.

Handicap (Class 5 A), 100yds.—M. Linane, 1; S. Hilliard, 2; A. Fenwick, 3.

Handicap (Class 5 E), 100yds. Final, G. Abbott, scr., 1; G. Dorahy, 4yds, 2.

Senior Relay, 440yds.—Maclean, Bray, Stafford and Fox beat O'Neill, O'Grady, Silberthau and McLelland.

Handicap (Class 6 E), 100yds.—G. Downey 1, G. Murray 2, B. McGregor 3.

Junior Bicycle Race, half-mile.—W. McKeown 1, A. Rasmussen 2, R. Fazackerley 3.

Handicap (Class 6 D), 100 yds.—F. Campbell, 1; G. Holmes, 2; R. Hepburn, 3.

Pole Vault.—C. Kirke, 7ft 5in, 1; R. Bradley, 7ft 4in., 2.

Broad Jump.—G. Kirke, 17ft 5 in., 1; R. Bradley, 7ft 4 in., 2.

120 yds. Hurdle.—F. O'Grady, 10yds behind, 1; D. Stafford, 8yds behind, 2; E. Rowbotham, 8 yds behind, 3.

Handicap (Class 6 C), 100yds. Final, W. Buckle, scr.; D. Parkes, scr., and C. Hill, 11yds, dead heat, 2.

School Championship, 100 yds.—C. Bray, 1; V. O'Neill, 2; W. McLean, 3. Won by three yards. Time 11 1-5s.

Senior Bicycle Race, half-mile.—Billington 1, K. Fazackerley 2, Ward 3.

Championship (13 years), 100 yns.—D. Parkes 1, G. Dorahy 2, C. Lee 3.

Junior Walk, half-mile.—T. D'Arcy Irvine, 1; Hudson, 2; Kennedy, 3. Time 4m 20s.

Championship (14 years), 100 yards.—W. Buckle 1, G. Murray 2, Powell 3.

Championship (15 years), 100 yns.—V. O'Neill 1. W. Stafford 2, R. Morgan 3.

Old Boys' Half-mile Handicap.—Alanson 20 yds, and J. L. Devitt, 20 yds, dead heat 1; Welch 3. Devitt won the run-off by about five yards.

Sack Race.—N. Fox 1, O. Watson 2.

Handicap (Class M 2), 100 yds.—B. Ronald, scr, 1; E. Eastman, 8 yds, 2; G. Kennedy, 2yds, 3.

High Jump.—B. Degotardi, 4ft 11in., 1; C. Kirke, 2.

Handicap (Class M 1), 100yds.—F. O'Grady, 1yd, 1; R. Bradley, 3yds, 2; E. Forsyth, 5yds, 3.

Senior Handicap, 100 yds.—Heat 1: C. Bray 1; N. Fox 2; G. Harden 3. Heat 2: W. McLean 1, R. Silberthau 2, C. Collier 3. Final, McLean 1, Silberthau 2, Fox 3.

Obstacle Race.—G. Firman 1, Phelps 2, C. Smith 3.

Championship (16 years) 100 yds.—C. Bray 1, R. Silberthau 2, E. C. Werd 3.

440 yards School Handicap.—B. Ronald, scr, 1; T. Potts, 5 yds, 2; K. Flook, 15yds, 3.

Three-legged Race.—G. Vernon and J. Hanrahan 1, C. Lee and J. Tinker 2.

Junior Relay, 440 yds.—Buckle, Parkes, Hankin, Powell, 1; McGregor, Murray, Downey, O'Grady, 2.

Tug-of-War.—Upper Seniors (Stafford, Malcolm, Firman, Potts, Knight and Degotarid) beat Lower Seniors Boye, Langan, Ridley, Fox, Rowbotham, Tucker.

Sobraon Handicap, 100 yds.—Lennan 1, Rogan 2, King 3.

880 yards School Handicap.—K. Flook, 30 yds, 1; Fox, 2; F. O'Grady 3.

Old Boys Race, 100 yds.—H. Bisset 1. McDougall 2, N. Bisset 3.

In addition, the schoolgirls gave two interesting exhibition games—basket ball and hockey. In the latter the Blue team, captained by Miss Craig, beat the Red, led by Miss Maloney, by 2 goals to nil.



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NULLI SECUNDUS.

Scouting has started in real earnest and some work has been done. We have been mapping at Centennial Park, and some of the maps would do credit to Baden Powell himself.

Some interesting scout work in scrub has also been done.

Shortly after Michaelmas vacation we hope to have a bivouac. We shall go out on Friday afternoon, camp out at night and return on Saturday afternoon. These bivouacs are sure to be interesting, enjoyable and instructive. Plenty of work and plenty of fun is the motto of the corps.

The Lost Cause

By C. R. COLLINS

Chapter II.

How Sir John Fired his Last Shot.

She stopped and crouched in the dark of the trees. The Roundhead sentries were everywhere. Her peril rendered her senses trebly acute, but it was only with extreme difficulty that she at length reached the Lodge. She called softly:

"Sir John! Sir John! Are you awake! Are you awake?"

A man who is used to being face to face with death can sleep anywhere and at any time. Moreover he is a light sleeper, and can awake at will. It was unnecessary for Alison to call twice. Barrington was now thoroughly awake. In an

instant he had the ladder to the ground, and descended.

"You must go, Sir John. They know I have seen you, and have set a watch upon me. I have brought you some food now, as I shall not be able to keep tryst to-morrow. If I came here in daylight they would follow me and find you, so I came to warn you to-night."

"You have run a great risk, child."

"I had to pass the Sentinels to get here."

"And you have run this risk for me my pretty one."

"For the cause, Sir John."

"Quite so—for the cause;" and then, under his breath; "In this instance, hang the cause."

"You must go away from here."

"But, my dear, duty bids me stay here. I must meet at the house of your respected uncle a man who is to give me papers which are of the utmost importance to His Majesty. I arrive here only to find the Rebels in possession of the rendezvous. I must see that man now for a double reason, to warn him, and to get those papers."

"But they will find this place and catch you."

"And would that trouble you very much."

"Certainly, it would injure the cause, the cause on which all our hopes are set."

"Quite so, the cause. Then you can find me another hiding place?"

"Yes, there is a cave the other side of the beck. They are less likely to find you there. The way is so difficult. Come I will show you."

"Not too fast, my dear," said Sir John, as they brushed their way through the copse. This arm of mine is worse than I dreamed, and I am rather weak in consequence." He was indeed weak, and his gait was uneven. Alison took his arm to assist him."

"Mind, my dear, there's a horse-pistol in this hand. I would not like to spoil your frock."

A dark figure stepped out of the shadow of a bush and loomed big in front of them.

"Halt there!"

Then came a dazzling flash and a roar like a thunder burst. Alison's cheek felt as if it had been pierced by a red hot needle. A second flash answered the first, almost blinding her, and a second report stung her ears. The figure in front dropped heavily on the dew beaded grass, and the moonlight glinted with ghastly effect on the pale dead face and unclosed staring eyes. She put her hands up to her face to shut out the uncanny sight. Already she could hear the rapidly repeated thud of running footsteps. Sir John was swearing softly by her side. "Be-shrew me! It was my last bullet, and I am too weak to use my sword."

Then she was aware that her left hand was wet with blood.

If the Wade in the Beck.

Chapter III.

The contact of her hand with her bleeding cheek aroused the girl to a sense of their peril. She half led and half dragged Sir John, who was now staggering feebly, into the undergrowth which fringed the beck. Down they crouched, flat on the earth, their faces almost touching the water. She could feel her heart thumping madly, and heard the footsteps of the enemy, crashing through copse and thicket. She heard the cry of rage which announced that the Roundheads had blundered upon the pale bleeding corpse of their comrade. They were even now seeing those open staring eyes, and the poor white face with that ominous dark blotch on the forehead. She could hear them thrusting their swords into the brushes. Once they almost trod upon her, but a merciful providence seemed to watch over her that night, and she remained undiscovered. Then she heard them pause for a muttered consultation. Another cry! and a patter of rushing feet. They had discovered the Lodge. This was a diversion to be taken ad-

vantage of. Stealthily and silently, she and Sir John slid into the stream which was breast high at that point. The Roundheads soon discovered that the Lodge was empty, and now they were searching the undergrowth again. The fugitives were well screened from view in the shadow cast by the opposite bank. For a moment or two they stood motionless, Alison holding Sir John's hand while with the other she kept her basket and its precious contents out of the water.

It was not an easy matter to wade up stream without attracting the pursuer's attention. Her feet were cut by the sharp pebbly bed, and her cloak, heavy with water, was dragging her down. Sir John's arm was bleeding again, and he was becoming fainter at every step. She stopped and supported him by passing an arm round him while she accomplished the feat of extracting the cork from the sack-bottle with her teeth, and this without upsetting the bottle or her basket. Then she managed to set the wine to Sir John's lips. The half-unconscious man, feeling the sack-bottle at his mouth, drank instinctively. It revived him to the extent that he could stand unaided and assist the girl to re-cork the bottle. But even now he could not make his way upstream without her assistance. The sounds of pursuit had died away long before they reached a point where the beck grew shallow and shallower until it was but ankle deep. Then they stepped up on to the bank.

It was up-hill work now. The gently shelving bank gave place to big stones and thick shrubs. Suddenly a precipice arose sheer above them. Alison pushed aside some bushes growing near the base, and revealed a cleft just wide enough to admit the entrance of a man. The fissure, however, led to a spacious cavern with high arched roof. In one corner they could hear the trickling of a limpid stream. This was the spring whose waters sank into a subterranean passage leading to the head of the beck.

"Here," said Alison, "you are perfectly safe."

But now that the danger was

past the girl seemed more likely to collapse than the man, and the services of the sack-bottle had to be invoked to restore her to her normal state of consciousness.

"Bear up, my dear," remonstrated Sir John. "There is work to be done yet."

"Yes, I must make you comfortable here."

"You must not, I must shift for myself. I am too disabled to finish my mission, so I must call in your assistance. I have been sent here to meet a man who will deliver into my hands certain papers of state, being in fact certain letters which the King had written to the late Lord Strafford. These papers would damage His Majesty's cause if the rebels had them—so his Majesty thinks."

"You think otherwise?"

"I think his cause is lost utterly."

"It cannot be."

"It can, and is."

"It cannot. The right can never fail."

"My dear girl, in all matters of high politics being in the right simply means being in the majority. Our side is in the minority, and is accordingly not only wrong, but ruined. We are ruined through our own misdeeds. His Majesty's policy is a mistaken one, because it is the will of the few opposed to the will of the many."

"Why then, do you fight for the King?" "She was beginning to wonder whether a man of so questionable a loyalty was worth assisting."

"Why do I fight for him?" Sir John shrugged his shoulders, and then winced at the pain this action caused his wounded arm. "Any coward can support what is right, but it takes a brave man to fight for a wrong, especially when he has everything to lose by being in the wrong. But we waste time, dear lady. You must meet this man instead of me, and that, before these crop-eared rebels see him."

"And how shall I know him?"

Sir John fumbled in his vest and drew forth a ring.

"The King's signet. Present this. He is a short, thick-set man, and marvellously ill-favoured. He has a scar on his right cheek, which gives his eye a peculiar droop, and sets his face in a per-

petual grimace. You cannot mistake him."

How she performed the home journey Alison could never remember. Her mental impression regarding it was one of falls and stumbles, groping in rocky places, creeping in and out shadows, gliding noiselessly over gravel paths. She had but a hazy recollection of reaching her room.

When she awoke it was nearing mid-day. Horses were stamping without. The clang of armour blended weirdly with sharp rasping words of command and the querulous blare of trumpets. She drew back the curtain, and a torrent of sunlight burst through the casement. Below in the drive men were running to and fro, others tightening their girths or donning their harness. Weatherby swung into his saddle, snapped out one order at which the men stiffened beside their horses' heads: then another, and after a second's ferment of swerving steeds and springing men the whole had mounted. Next instant they were clattering, two and two, down the avenue.

Her maid's presence now called her to attention.

"The blessed heavens are merciful, Mistress Alison. The rebels are leaving us. Sir Antony is feeling better, and left his bed this morning. And what do you think? Roger Blair and Gervais Shackbold, who went off to the wars with poor Master John, are back in the village. They say there is a rally in these parts for the King, and that five hundred loyal troops will soon be in the village."

(To be Continued.)

The two farces produced by the Dramatic Society last month were a decided success. A crowded house made the affair a success, too, from the monetary point of view. The histrionic art is making great progress in the School. It is not beyond the improbable to dream of another David Garrick.

Boys are reminded that the first year of the Sports' Union has now ended, and that the incoming officials hope for as good support this year as last.

THE FORTIAN

The Magazine of the Fort Street
Model School, Sydney, N.S.W.

Editor:

Mr. G. MACKANESS, B.A.

Sub-Editors:

Mr. A. W. CUSBERT, B.A.; Mr. C. R. COLLINS.

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Editorial

The Editor will be pleased to receive contributions, which should be left in the Editor's Box in the main entrance. All contributions will be acknowledged in the current issue.

"Thou has been weighed in the balance and found wanting!" were the words which formed themselves in letters of flame, predicting the overthrow of a mighty empire. There is a similarity in the rise and fall of every great state. A hardy vigorous people establishes itself in a land, rules it, and as population increases, expands to occupy other territories. Expansion implies prosperity, and a prosperous nation too frequently becomes a luxurious one, and so loses the energy and hardihood which lies at the root of its greatness. The idol is indeed one of gold, but the feet are mere clay.

With regard to our own Empire, we are just at that critical stage when racial degeneration is likely to set in, and it is the duty of each and every one of us to put forth the utmost effort to counteract such tendencies. There is not sufficient manliness in the present generation; there is too great an assumption of independence, an

independence which is not infrequently based on mere impertinence and personal cowardice. Among the adverse criticisms hurled at the present Scouting and Cadet movements (we cannot separate them) is the one that it teaches boys to indulge in the wicked art of war. War certainly is an evil. No one attempts to deny that for a moment; yet it is an evil which would be provoked rather than remedied were we to neglect our duties to the State by not preparing to defend it. We cannot help thinking that many declaim against military training only to cloak a want of spirit; a want of spirit which would cause them to stand by idly while their land is invaded.

Such a lack of spirit, we are glad to be able to say, does not prevail in Fort Street. The Scout patrols are increasing, and the enthusiasm with which recruits have presented themselves for enrolment in the new Senior Cadet Corps is a gratifying evidence that the military spirit of the race is still a long way from its death bed.

We notice in one of the daily papers that an old boy, Elwell, has invented a method of wireless telephony which has proved successful over a distance of 5 miles. He is a Professor at Leland-Stanford University, America.

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Prize Essay.

Winning Lord Meath's Cup.

By Dorothy Wiles.

(Concluded.)

No Empire like ours has ever arisen, and therefore we may expect some new and close tie such as the world has never seen before. We know that "union is strength" and strength is necessary to a great nation. Instead of the predicted feeling for disunion of England and Australia, a wish for closer union has grown of late, fostered, perhaps, by our splendid system of education, by which the younger generations are taught to love England and her history, and to acknowledge the superiority of their government by comparisons with less enlightened races. The various leagues and associations help, too, and Empire day does much to weld us together as brothers.

During the nineteenth century the whole trend of nations has been towards union. Germany and Italy have fulfilled their wish in this respect, and the British Empire seems near to it also. And what nation would care to attack such a great Empire as this would be? It would conduce to peace, if the aims of Britain were right.

In early days the Colonies were considered as a nuisance. Edward Gibbon Wakefield and others helped to dispel this idea, and laid the foundation of the Royal Colonial Institute. Queen Victoria and Prince Albert worked hard to strengthen the feeling of love and goodwill towards the Colonies. In 1884 the Imperial Federation League was formed. When it was dissolved it had made nearly all thoughtful men take up the question of closer union. In 1887 was held the first Colonial Conference; this was the beginning of the consultations held between British and Colonial statesmen. The Colonial Coronation Conference decided: (1) That the Colonies should take upon themselves a larger share of the burden of naval defence, (2) that periodical

conferences of Premiers should be held at intervals of not more than four years to discuss questions of common interest. The Colonial Conference held last year was the first called wholly for the transaction of business. The chief questions dealt with were: The constitution of future conferences, preferential trade, defence, naturalisation and emigration.

The chief changes made were: the title of "Colonial Conference" is to be changed for "Imperial Conference," the Prime Minister is to be the president of the Conference, and each country is to have one vote on one question. A distinction between the self-governing and Crown Colonies is to be made in the Colonial Office. Preferential trade was advocated. In special questions relating to defence, a colony may refer for advice to the Committee of Imperial Defence, and a representative may be sent from that colony during the discussion of the question. The whole doings of the Conference show a desire for uniformity in the British Empire.

Some day, perhaps not far off, we may hope for an Imperial Parliament meeting to legislate for a grand federation; working for the common good of all parts of the Empire, and, above all, of humanity.

Surely the drawing together of the Australian Colonies in a Federation is a good omen for our Empire's future. But not only is an Imperial Parliament an ideal; it is also a necessity. The British Parliament has too much work to do and cannot be expected to accomplish everything successfully. An English voter has foreign and domestic affairs put before him in a rather mixed way; either one question or the other suffers. A separate body should control the general business of the realm.

In a closer union a firm trade basis must be established. Many self-governing Colonies, even now, favour the idea of preferential trade with Britain, and if some arrangement can be come to so that the Empire will have different trade laws within itself to those for foreigners, a better trade with all parts of the British Dominions will result.

Each part of the Empire wishes for liberty, righteousness and freedom of thought, and the Governments of the different parts of the Imperial Dominions are alike in constitution and aim, so that in a scheme of Imperial Federation we see the best future for Britain. Lord Brassey states as a necessity: "The right of each part of the Empire, which bears its fair share of the Imperial burdens, to a voice in the Imperial policy, and the right of each part of the Empire to manage its own local affairs in its own way." The methods of union are very much discussed, but if the wish for it is in the people's hearts, the right way will be found in time. The welding together will, no doubt, be gradual; we must not try to make sweeping changes without due consideration. Australia is gaining in prosperity, and will soon be more fit to bear her burden in a common expense and responsibility.

We hope and pray for the fulfilment of the ideal of an Empire, each part helping the other; the Colonies, with their strong young life, supplying the element which is lacking in the mother, and she in her turn giving advice and wisdom which only a mother can give. But we cannot expect to endure as a nation if we forget God and right in selfishly pushing our own interests. E. B. Brown- ing has said: I confess that I dream of the day when an English statesman shall arise with a heart too large for England, having courage in the face of his countrymen to assert of some suggested policy, 'This is good for our trade; this is necessary for our dominion; but it will vex a people hard by it will hurt a people farther off. it will profit nothing to the general humanity, therefore away with it, it is not for you or for me.' When a British Minister dares speak so, and when a British public applauds him speaking, then shall the nation be glorious—and her praise, instead of exploding from within, from loud civic mouths, come to her from without—as all worthy praise must, from the alliances she has fostered and the populations she has saved."

Yes, our Empire must have a high ideal of improving the world;

and we must, with zeal and humility, try to further the cause of God and righteousness to our backward and weaker brethren, remembering that Britain must stand as a symbol of justice, liberty and Godliness, and so she will advance in the right way and, with God's blessing and help, will spread her noble influence more and more, until the dark spots on this world become light, and all shall live together in peace and happiness.

DOROTHY WILES,
Model Public School.

Sydney, N.S.W.

Junior Authors.

Characters in the Tale of Two Cities.

Charles Darnay, the nephew and heir of the St. Evremonde family, presents to us the anomaly of a French aristocrat who, departing from the traditions of his house and caste, pities and aids rather than despises and oppresses the peasantry, from whom his race have drawn their fortune. Darnay's part in the action of the book is a prominent one, though he is not a great character. He is, indeed, rather colorless, nor does he stand out above the rest of his companions as a great, noble, or self-sacrificing hero.

We first see him on trial for his life before a Court whose sympathies were probably against him; his bearing here was manly and dignified. Here began that inter-

est in Miss Manette which culminated later in the happy union of the pair. His greatest and best moments are those when, in response to the appeal of his servant Gabelle, he determines to visit the land of his birth, and assist his old dependent, though he must know that such an action will probably cost him his liberty, and perhaps his life.

In him we, perhaps, admire most his humanity and truthfulness. His feeling of pity for the wretched French peasantry, and his hatred of the system of tyranny under which they groaned, led him to renounce name, fortune and country, and live the life of an exile and a toiler in a foreign land. Here, however, he was rewarded to some extent for his self-sacrifice by his happy wedded life with Lucie Manette, whom, however, he had not informed of his identity before marrying her.

This happy life was rudely interrupted by Darnay's resolve, prompted by humanity and pity, to return to France, in doing which he risked not only the loss of all that life held dear, but even life itself. This loss is prevented by Carton's self-sacrifice, and Darnay escapes to England, freedom and happiness. Darnay is then a man of noble humanity, of transpired honesty, one who, if not capable of the complete self-abnegation and surrender of Carton, yet performs his part in life to the best of his ability.

Lucie Manette, the daughter of the old French doctor, is a charming picture of gentle, tender womanhood. She is not great or

magnificent. She rises to no heights of passion, and sinks to no depths of despair. She loves her husband with the true and tender love of a good woman, and is the ideal wife and mistress of a home over which she breathes a spirit of culture and refinement. She is nowhere brilliant or heroically grand, but rather is one of those who have "learned to labor and to wait."

She can suffer, and suffer bravely. If she shows a proneness to faint on very small provocation, we must not blame her for it too severely, as she belongs to an age when such an action on the part of a young lady was considered genteel. Yet, in times of trial and difficulty, she is ready to endure with fortitude the trials that fall to her lot; she seems born to minister to the sick and afflicted, whether in mind or in body. It is as daughter or wife we see her at her best.

Literary and Debating Society.

The meeting of Friday, 2nd October, began a new era in the history of the Society. There was such a large number of members that it was thought advisable to exclude all the classes below C3, and form a Junior Society for those below that class.

The business of the afternoon was Lecturettes, which was also a new departure. Langan delivered a lecture on "Sports and Pastimes,"

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which was criticised by Frecker and Byrne.

Mr. Lasker, V.P., delivered an interesting discourse on his walking trip to the South Coast, which was discussed by Morgan.

Blanchard delivered an instructive lecture on "Slavery," which was criticised by Messrs. Morgan and Chedghey.

The business of Friday, October 9th, was a debate. Blanchard moved that "The Liquor and Tobacco Traffic should be under Government monopoly," and was supported by Silberthau, Byrne, Noble and Zions. Morgan, leader of Opposition, opposed the motion, and was supported by McLelland, Frecker, Fenwick, Langan and Chedghey. Fenwick's maiden speech was a revelation.

After a stirring and somewhat boisterous debate the motion was lost by 19 to 10.

The business of Friday, October 16th, was Manuscript Journal. Although the papers were not as good as the last Journal they were well up to the standard, and caused a great amount of argument. Zion's editorial consisted of an appeal to the Society, which was discussed by Morgan, McLelland and Zions.

Byrne's sub-editorial, which, by-

the-way was exceedingly well written, consisted of an imitation from Dickens, and was criticised by Blanchard.

"The Discovery of Fort Street M.P.S. in 8008" by Pinguis, was favorably criticised by Mr. Lasker, V.P.

"Examinations," by "One who writes from experience" was discussed by Langan, Morgan, Byrne and McLelland.

"Party Feeling and Mutual Discussion," by "Mutual," was discussed by McLelland, Andrews, Morgan, Mr. Lasker, V.P., Booth, Langan, Byrne and Morgan.

The Merchant of Venice.

At the Standard Theatre on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 11th, 12th and 13th insts, the Sydney Muffs intends reviving Shakespeare's delightful Comedy "The Merchant of Venice." The play as produced by the Muffs will include the famous "ring scene" so frequently omitted, and as the cast is an exceptionally strong one an enjoyable performance should result. The players include the Misses Prince, Lillian Booth and Ellen Crone who will appear on

alternate nights as "Portia," Stanley McKay (Shylock), and Cam Marina (Bassanio).

Since school parties will be admitted at half the ordinary rates, and as the last performance of "As You Like It" was so good, it is hoped that as many boys and girls as possible will try and be present. Mr. Mackaness and Mr. Cusbert are arranging to take a party on Friday night, the 13th instant, so they would be glad if those wishing to attend would hand in their names by to-morrow morning at latest. Every Shakespearean play that is produced should be seen if possible, and within the next year or so we are to be favoured with presentations of the "Taming of the Shrew," "Macbeth," and "Twelfth Night" by various companies.

Exchanges. — We beg to acknowledge the following exchanges: The Newingtonian, The Trident, The Torchbearer (2), Wesley College Chronicle.

(Owing to want of space a large amount of copy has to be held over till next issue.)

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Pen Made**

Waterman's Ideal is the Simplest Pen Made.

The Pen is made to write directly it touches the paper.

There are so many varieties of Nibs that the most difficult handwriting is suited.

JOHN SANDS, LTD., next to G.P.O. SYDNEY

Fort Street Model School.

NULLI SECUNDUS.

The Scouts are now booming. Recruits are joining every day, and

cook their tea, and one night see them seated round their fires holding a piece of steak on the end of a stick to grill. Plain but healthy was the food, and we ate it with relish.

After tea relaxation was allowed,

USING YOUR EYES.

Let nothing be too small for your notice; a button, a match, a cigar ash, a feather, or a leaf might be of great importance. A scout must not only look to the front, but also to either side behind him. He must have eyes "at the back of his head" as the saying is.

Often by suddenly looking back you will see an enemy's scout or a thief showing himself in a way that he would not have done had he thought you would look round.

There is an interesting story by Fenimore Cooper called "The Pathfinder," in which the action of a Red Indian scout is well described. He had eyes at the "back of his head," and after passing some bushes caught sight of a withered leaf or two among the fresh ones, which made him suspect that somebody might have put the leaves there to make a better hiding place, and so he discovered some hidden fugitives.

NIGHT SCOUTING.

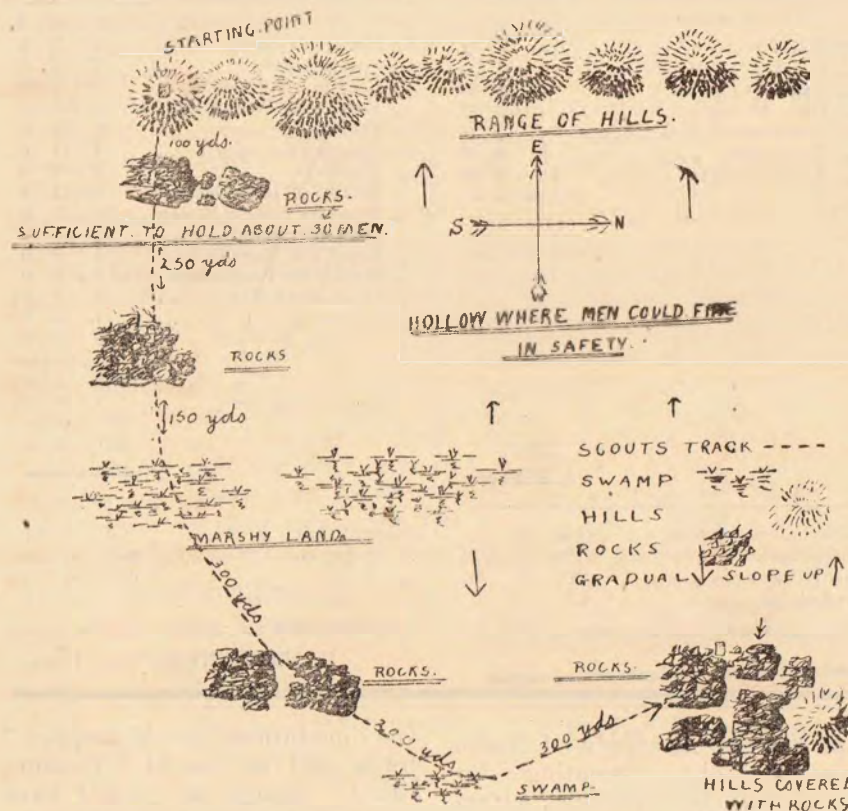
A Scout has to be able to notice small details just as much by night as by day, and this he has to do chiefly by listening, occasionally by feeling or smelling.

In the stillness of the night, sounds carry further than by day. If you put your ear to the ground, or place it against a stick, or especially against a drum, which is touching the ground, you will hear the tramp of horse's hoofs or the thud of a man's footfall a long way off. Another way is to open a knife with a blade at each end, stick one blade into the ground, and hold the other between your teeth, and you will hear all the better. The human voice even though talking low carries to a great distance, and is not likely to be mistaken by any other sound.

THE NOSE.

A scout must be able to smell well in order to find his enemy by night. If he always breathes through the nose, and not through the mouth, this helps him considerably. But there are other reasons more important than that for always breathing through the nose.

Fifty years ago, Mr. Catlin in America wrote a book called "Shut your Mouth and Save your



Block kindly lent by "The Sunday Times" Newspaper Company.

the Corps is becoming more efficient each week. Our programme of work to date has included:—

1. Mapping. 2. Tracking. 3. Distance Ganging. 4. Hut building. 5. Skirmishing.

O'Grady is to be congratulated on his tracking ability, G. Murray on his mapping, C. Hutchin on his hut making, and W. Rigney on his skirmishing.

About 70 scouts went to La Perouse on Friday, 23rd, to camp for two days. They formed a unique picture with their uniforms, swags, bowie knives and tomahawks, and attracted much attention as they marched down George street, with the Union Jack leading the way.

Arrived at the camping place huts were constructed and tents pitched.

Then the boys set to work to

and at 9.30 "lights out" was blown and all went to bed except pickets and sentries.

At 11.30 an attack was made on the Camp and the alarm was given. The camp turned out to defend, Mr. Burgess in command. Some of the enemy were captured, but Mr. Hutchin and about six scouts succeeded in breaking through the defence.

At daybreak on Saturday 'reveille' was blown, and all went bathing. Then breakfast and an hour's exploring took place. The remainder of the morning was taken up with the construction of a rope bridge, which was a decided success. Then the Cinematograph man appeared on the scene, and pictures were taken of the boys at work and at play.

At 4.30 Camp broke up, and all returned home tired, but happy,

Girls' Page

Girls' Swimming 1908-9.

The Club promises to be larger than ever this year. The girls had their first swim of the season on Wednesday, 7th October.

Miss Maloney has already fixed Senior and Junior Life-Saving Classes. It is intended to hold the examinations early. The Carnival is already fixed for March.

The Life-Saving Society offers a new award this year—a silver medallion known as the "Award of Merit." It is hoped that a class of Hon. Instructors and Bronze Medallion holders will be formed to compete for it. Fort street girls were among the very first to gain the Society's awards in Australia, and, of course, they must gain the new award, in this its first season.

5 B1 Class Examination.

(September.)

English.—Madge Crackenthorpe 89 per cent., Winnie Main 82 per cent., Rosalie Collins 79 per cent. Arithmetic.—Isabel Brown 95 per cent., Coralyn Nix 90 per cent., Muriel Ross 80 per cent., Edna Cheek 80 per cent.

Prior to their examination the second year students were given an afternoon tea by the first year students. This proved an opportune time for the presentation of tokens of esteem to the second year students' teachers.

Miss Partridge was presented with a bouquet of daffodils; Miss Simpson with a bouquet of Azalias; Miss Evans received a bag purse; Miss Harders a book of art studies; Miss Woodlands a picture, "The return of Persephone;" Miss Small, Miss Free, Miss Leslie, a book of Poems each.

A very enjoyable time was passed. Best wishes were expressed, and many thanks rendered.

The Royal Life-Saving Society has presented to Miss Bourke the badge for honorary instructor in recognition of her earnest work

in connection with instruction in Life-saving.

Miss Munro is away on sick leave. We all wish her a happy recovery.

On the eve of their examination, 14th instant, the girls of 7B Class had an afternoon tea in the Sewing Room. Miss Partridge and several other teachers were present. Several presentations were made. Miss Partridge was presented with a bouquet of flowers by Margaret Mansley, Miss Hanratty with a silver-plated jewel case by Lily Boland, and with a bouquet of roses by Lily Short; Miss Mandelson, with a silver-plated vase by Daisy Candlish, and Miss Small with a silver-plated inkstand by Violet Ivers.

The final presentation of a bouquet of roses was made to Miss Simpson by Dorothy Collins.

After tea had been handed round, the teachers joined in singing, "For they are jolly good fellows," a very appropriate close to such an enjoyable afternoon.

Life Saving.

Classes are now in full swing for the various awards given by the Society.

The Schäfer method of resuscitation now displaces the old Silvester method.

Competitors for medallions will notice that the contents of the Handbook must be familiar to them as questions will be asked relative to the same.

THE AWARD OF MERIT.

This consists of a Silver Medallion, and may be obtained only by candidates who are bronze medallion holders.

The conditions for the above are as follows:—

Each candidate dressed in costume and ordinary walking attire minus boots and coat, must perform the following tests.

(a) Carry a person by the second method of rescue a distance of 20 yards.

(b) Swim 200 yards (1) on

breast, (2) on back, using arms and legs (3) any stroke—(00 yards in all.

(c) Undress on the surface of the water.

(d) Dive from the surface of the water to a depth of 5 feet, and raise and land a weighted object.

(e) Dive neatly from two heights. (1) 5 feet. (2) 8 to 10 feet.

(f) Perform three of the following movements: (1) Motionless floating. (2) Plunging 35 feet. (3) Sculling 30 feet. (4) Propeller, 20 feet. (5) Torpedo 25 feet. (6) two backward and forward somersaults. (7) Any other movement selected by the candidate.

The whole of the tests to be taken in the order stated—one minute rest between each test.

Pass 50 per cent. Fee for examination 7s. 6d.

The members of the Fort Street Dramatic Society, at the request of Miss Audet, Mistress of the Free Kindergarten, Miller's Point, played one of their farces "My Turn Next," on the 14th ultimo, and gave a very creditable performance.

STANDARD THEATRE.

Wednesday, Thursday & Friday,
11th, 12th & 13th November

The Sydney Muffs

Grand Revival of Shakespeare's Delightful Comedy,

"The Merchant of Venice."

"The Merchant of Venice."

(including the Famous "Ring Scene.")

Special Music by Austral Orchestral Society.

Elaborate Costumes made specially for the production by "Zenda," 376 George Street.

PORTIA: Misses Elsie Prince, Ella Crone and Lillian Booth (on alternate nights).

SHYLOCK: Mr. Stanley McKay.

Plan and Tickets, 2s 6d, 2s and 1s, of Hon. Secretary, Muffs' Studio, 376 George Street.

Parties from Schools and Colleges admitted at half price.

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Keystone of Success.

Learn to earn large salaries while you are young by obtaining a Business Education at

Stott & Hoare's Business College

Unless a youth is to spend his freshest energies in acquiring by slow and tedious experience, and at a small salary, the complicated routine of a Business Office, he must realise that a Sound Business Training is a necessity before entering on

A Business Career.

Business men have no time for the inexperienced or inefficient, consequently our well-trained Graduates command the best Business Openings and speedily rise to responsible posts.

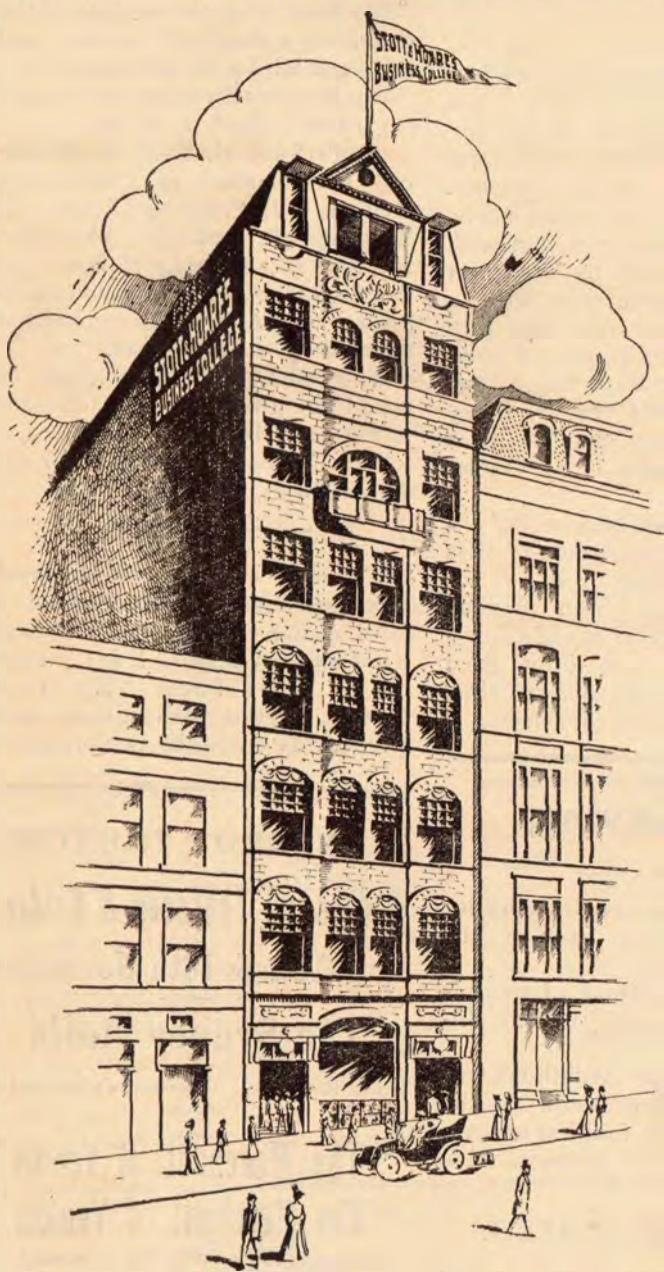
Upwards of Six Thousand Graduates

have obtained entry direct from the College into the Leading Commercial and Financial Institutions of the State, and in the Government Departments of the State and Commonwealth.

Call and inspect our Unique Systems.

Illustrated Prospectus on application

Moore Street, opposite Government Savings Bank.



Old Boys' Column.

Literary and Debating Society.

SYLLABUS: November-December.

President, Mr. Kilgour, B.A., L.L.B.; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. A. W. Hill; Hon. Secretary, Mr. Percy R. Watts, B.A., L.L.B., 12 Castle-reagh street.

Nov. 6.—Debate: That sport is one of the serious interests of life.

Nov. 13.—Open Evening: Papers. Prepared Speeches, etc.

Nov. 20.—Debate: That America is a better ideal for Australia to follow than England.

Nov. 27.—Address by Right Hon. G. H. Reid.

December 4.—Debate: That Australia is in need of a system of compulsory training.

December 11.—Debate: That woman should be allowed to propose.

December 18.—Debate: That our civilisation is a failure.

THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

The audience which assembled at the Girl's High School at the Inaugural Meeting, of the Old Boys' Debating Society was by no means as large as might have been expected on an occasion of such importance. Those, however, who attended, had the privilege of hearing a most interesting address from a cultured and practised speaker.

Mr. Bruce Smith spoke as one from whom the spell of many illusions had fallen. Parliament had once appealed to his imagination as a body of men whose direct aim was to discover by discussion what was best in the public interest. Actual political experience brought disillusionment; still, the House afforded a man an excellent training, for, as the speaker expressed it, it rubbed off the rectangular portions of his anatomy, and made him a good round pebble. (Is this to be taken literally?)

A debating society had a similar effect. Contact with other men, and older men, tended to cure a

young man of his 'cocksureness.' Through debating one came to realise the value of knowledge and to discount mere fluency and the magic of perorations. Yet, although matter was of primary importance, manner was not to be ignored. Creatures likely to divert attention from the idea intended to be conveyed should be eschewed. Again, the speaker should endeavor to avoid falling into a dull monotony of voice. Debating taught a man to think while he spoke, to speak exactly as he thought, and to think consecutively. It taught him to bear ridicule and turn the shafts of adversaries. It taught him to be logical.

Mr. Bruce Smith assured his hearers that the speaker was made, not born, describing his own first attempt as a most hopeless failure. Finally he emphasised the responsibility attaching to the faculty of speech by virtue of which its possessor, could change opinion in large audiences. He exhorted the young men of the Society, as an ideal in politics, to be of steadfast purpose; to have courage of their convictions; never to take advantage of a quibble; to scorn rhetoric; and to say only what they believed to be true.

Fortians will be sorry to learn that Mr. A. C. Landon is still far from well. In a letter to Mr. Watts, Mr. Landon writes: "I have been suffering for a considerable time from a breakdown of heart and nerves, and am at present in the country endeavoring to make up lost energy, which is, I must confess, a very slow process." We wish Mr. Landon a speedy return to health and strength.

The secretary of the Old Boys' Union has been endeavoring with the help of patience and a directory, to locate the members of the former Union. The old list was drawn up in 1896, and in the intervening years the Old Boys have become sadly scattered. Out of an aggregate of 400 members, about 100 have been traced and written to. Any help that present pupils can give the Secretary in this task will be greatly appreciated. The Editor will be pleased

to receive information concerning *old boys*, and forward the same to Mr. Watts.

"It is one of the institutions of our country that you shall count skulls irrespective of what they contain." (Mr. Bruce Smith.)

University Examination Success.

Among the recent list of passes issued by the University we note with the greatest of pleasure the successes of the following Old Boys.

Medicine: Second Degree Examination.

Passed with Distinction: B. J. M. Harrison.

Passed with credit: I. M. Barron, B.A., H. G. Humphries.

Passed: A. L. McLean, B.A., T. A. Turner, E. B. M. Vance.

Military Science: T. Wilkins.

We also are pleased to notice that H. E. Noble, brother to Noble of the Senior Class, has passed in the High Distinction in Physiology, 3rd Year Dentistry.

Sports.

The annual meeting of the Sports' Union was held on the 12th instant. Mr. Kilgour occupied the chair. The reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were read and adopted. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:—Patron:—Minister for Public Instruction; President, the Headmaster; Hon. Secretary, Mr. Cantrell; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. Mackaness; Delegates, Swimming Club, Mr. Allen and Mr. Parker; Australian Football Club, Mr. Selle, E. Cullen Ward; Cricket Club, Mr. Harradine, W. Stafford; Rugby Football Club, Mr. Hutchin, A. Lungan.

The prizes won at the School Sports and the Junior University certificates were presented on 15th instant by Mrs. Board. The prizes comprised many beautiful and useful articles, such as razors, watches, carvers. Four honor caps were also presented to Albert

Barry, Roy Farnsworth, Wal Stafford and Guy Harden.

These caps were presented to those boys who have enhanced the name of their School by distinguished prowess in sporting contests.

It is a very pleasing feature in connection with these honor caps that the four recipients excelled also in their studies; each obtained the matriculation pass in the Junior, and Farnsworth in addition has won the Parkes Bursary for the highest pass in mathematics at the Junior.

The honor board and photographs of the winners of the A Grade Cricket Competition were presented on 17th at the Girls' High School.

The honor board has been placed on the walls of the main room with many similar honor boards, and will tell in years to come of the great deeds wrought by the team for '07 and '08 season.

Our prospects for the present season are very bright. The team is in the charge of W. Stafford, but he was unfortunately unable to play in the opening match of the season. The team of ten players had a difficult game to play, but succeeded in obtaining a three point win against Cleveland street. Among the batsmen Berry and Symonds are a distinct acquisition to the team and the bowling is of a high order in spite of the desertion of Woolcott.

Our first match of the season was played on 17th instant against the Sydney High School. The game ended in a draw. Fort street batted first and scored 145 runs (Fox 27, Stafford 30, Berry 26, Rowbotham 17 and Renshaw 11). The High School obtained 96 runs for 5 wickets. (Roughley 56 and Busby 17.)

We defeated the Victorian Deaf College on 14th at Birchgrove. The visitors scored 34 runs while we obtained 205 for eight wickets. Berry was in great form, securing 7 wickets for 13 runs, and made top score with 75 to his credit.

Match v. Cleveland Street.

Fort Street, 1st Innings—K. Flook b Woolcott 13, H. Renshaw b Wenholz 7, H. Symonds caught Wenholz 30, L. Berry c Wenholz b Kose 56, G. Dinsey thrown out

1, E. Rowbotham c Rose 4, L. Phelps c Rose 18, C. Bray b Woolcott 0, L. Harrison c Rose 4, N. Main not out 1, W. Stafford absent 0, sundries 6. Total 140.

Fort Street, 2nd Innings.—L. Berry c Woolcott 8, K. Renshaw b Woolcott 0, H. Symonds c Blackmore 10, E. Rowbotham c Woolcott 26, L. Phelps c Woolcott 0, G. Dinsey stumped 2, H. Flook b Woolcott 0, N. Main c Rose 8, C. Bray b Rose 12, L. Harrison not out 5, W. Stafford absent 0, sundries 2. Total 73.

The swimming season was opened on Tuesday, 13th instant, at Lavender Bay Baths.

The following week the Domain Baths were opened, and once more Fort Street swimmers feel comfortable in what might be termed their old home. The facilities for bathing at the Corporation Baths should make every boy in the school feel that he should be a partaker in this finest of pastimes.

A series of handicap and championship races will be conducted throughout the season so that our standard of swimming should materially improve.

A definite scheme of the races to be held will be written on the notice board this week. It is hoped that many entries will be received from all the grades concerned.

Our Carnival will eventuate at the Domain Baths on March 13th, 1909.

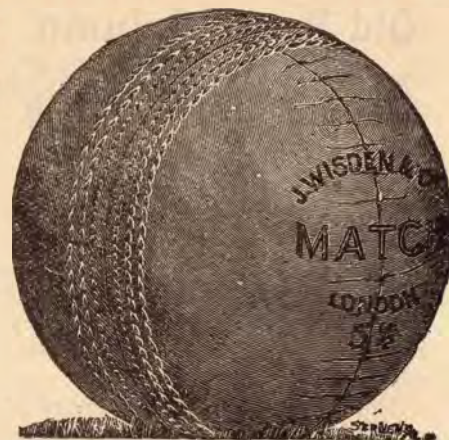
The All Schools' Carnival will take place at the same place on February 29th, 1909.

Swimming for the "Brilliant-shine" Shield Competition will commence this month. Age champions will please take note.

We should like to see every junior and senior boy enjoying the privileges of the swimming club on Thursdays, so that the lesson "swimming" may be substituted for some other on the various time-tables.

We are pleased to be able to announce that George Davison has passed the Public Service Examination Professional Division, and C. S. Kirkby and A. C. Pettit, the Public Service Examination (Clerical Division).

Alex. Wood has been appointed to a position in a Bank.



Cricket Materials.

For the coming Cricket Season **GRACE BROS.** have made special preparation for the supplying of the Highest Grade Goods at their usual low prices.

GRACE BROS. have imported their New Season's Goods direct from the manufacturers, and by thus avoiding intermediate profits are able to offer special inducements as follows:—

Cricket Balls.		Each.
Wisden's Match 4	5s 6d
Star	5 0
Union	7 0
Match	7 6
Crown	9 0
Composition Balls—Boys'	0 6
Youths'	0 9
Men's, 1/1, 1/3, 1/6, 1/11	...	
Eclipse, Men's	2 6
Special Eclipse, Men's	3 0
Youths' Practice, Six Stitcher	3 3
Youths' Match, 4oz.	4 0

Wisden's Cricket Bats.

Crawford's Excelsior, Special, 27 6	
" Selected ...	25 0
" Ordinary ...	22 6
Lord's Driver, Selected ...	18 6
" No. 1 quality ...	15 6
" No. 2 ...	12 9
" No. 3 ...	10 6

Sheffield Cricket Bats.

The Posiedon ...	19 6
The A.E.G. ...	30 0

Hall's Cricket Bats.

"The Cricket," Practice ...	9 6
" Superior ...	12 6
" Double Web.	
Handle ...	21 0
" Treble Rubber	
Handle ...	21 0

The British Sports Depot's Bats.

Superior Practice ...	12 6
The Reliance ...	15 6
The Special ...	21 0
Syd. Gregory ...	26 0
Superior Bats—Practice 6/1, 7/6, 9/6 each.	

Youths' Bats.

Clapham & Cleave's, No. 5, 5 9	
No. 6, 6 0	

Leg Guards, Gauntlets, Scoring Books, etc., all stocked at equally low prices.

Grace Bros.,

The Model Store,

BROADWAY, SYDNEY.

The Lost Cause

By C. R. COLLINS

Chapter IV.

Of the Man with the Drooping Eye.

Like Goliath, Weatherby had been a man of war from his youth upwards. Young as he was, his short life had been crowded with incident; he had known hardship and danger. Nor was the acquaintance a merely casual one. A man of vigour, it was all one to him whether his energies were requisitioned to hack through a peril with his own good blade, or to strangle, with his well-grounded Puritan morality, some insidious temptation. His philosophy of life was based upon personal experiences, and included the generalisation that prompt aggression is the most efficient means of defence. He was, indeed, vacating a position at the very rumour of an advance of the enemy. But his flight was as the flight of Joshua from Ai. He drew off but to smite the harder. Delay and retreat would intensify the force of the blow when he did choose to strike.

Moreover, Weatherby's scouts had served him well. He had seen with his own eyes the irretrievable rout of the King's army at Naseby, and knew that this rumoured rally was but the final convulsion of a stricken and dying cause. But he knew also that his troop of horse could not hold Beckbridge Manor against five hundred of the King's men.

The slip of paper abstracted from Sir John's wallet contained information to the effect that the bearer of the King's papers was to arrive at the Manor that very day. The bearer must be a wily man, for he had hitherto eluded the vigilances of the Roundhead patrols, which implied that he was aware of the occupation of the Manor. Weatherby had opened the game and had checkmated. He had left Alison at large, in the hope of being able

to track her to Sir John's hiding place. But his man had failed. The poor pawn had been disposed of by Alison's knight. However, the rebuff would be but temporary. So he mused as he rode jauntily at the head of his troop.

The village, the Manor, and even their attendant spirals of blue smoke were lost amidst the trees, long before the calvalcade halted. The Roundheads had left the winding road which lay like a red weal across the countryside, and where now in a forest glade where the golden ranks of sunlight forced their way through the massed tree-tops. The men dismounted, a few picquets were thrown out, and the remainder made preparations for the bivouac. Weatherby and another went to the top of a gentle rise that overlooked the road. In the still woodland sound travels far and rapidly. The Cornet had enjoined strict silence upon his men. Now from his position he could hear the clatter of an approaching charger. When horse and rider at length burst into view the Cornet stole to the roadside, and secreting himself in the fringe of bushes which lined the highway, was able to obtain a nearer view of the approaching rider.

The man rode leisurely and carelessly, as though time, distance and proximity to detachments of either army, were insignificant enough to be altogether ignored. He was clad in russet, slashed riding boots, and a broad-brimmed hat adorned with a large red feather. The quality of his steed, and apparel, combined with the sword he was wearing, proclaimed him a person of some social distinction. As he came nearer, the concealed watcher could note that he was a short thick-set man, marvellously ill-favoured, while a livid scar on the left cheek set his face in a perpetual grimace, and imparted a peculiar droop to his left eye, which heightened the malevolence of his general expression.

"So," thought Weatherby, "he has gained his information quickly and readily."

This man, who had hitherto skilfully avoided all contact with the Cornet's patrols, was now riding along the public highway as openly and daringly as if some

millennium had banished the curse of war from the world forever. From this the Cornet inferred that he had by some means been acquainted with the departure of the Roundheads from the Manor. Weatherby's trap was set, and the quarry was walking into it. But why was he doing it so incautiously? Was there some counter-trap?

"If so, I'll spring it," resolved the Cornet.

"Hola, sir!" he cried, planting himself immediately before the on-coming rider. "Whither go you? By what right or passport do you ride this road?"

"My passport!" exclaimed the Man with the Drooping Eye, and his sword came out like a lightning flash.

"My passport! Have it then."

He spurred his horse, and made a rapid pass at Weatheroy. The latter having no time to draw in return sprang to one side, but as the other dashed past, the Cornet snatched at his foot, and with a smart heave jerked him out of the saddle. The horseman fell, a sprawling brown heap, snapping his rapier as he did so, while the horse half mad with fright continued its career in the direction of Beckbridge. Three or four puffs of smoke floated out from the greenery, followed by as many reports, and the steed tumbled convulsively on the roadway. By this time the rider had struggled to his feet, but only to find himself looking down the muzzle of Weatherby's horse-pistol. He glared about him like a wolf in the toils for now half-a-dozen men came running to support their leader. His weapon was broken, and his shoulder felt dead and numbed.

"Surrender!" said the Cornet.

"So that's it," answered the stranger with a savage laugh. "I fear I cannot do aught else," and he flung away the useless hilt. A couple of troopers led him back to the bivouac and attended to his hurt; another removed the harness from the prostrate charger, and the remainder dragged the gallant animal clear of the roadway and covered the blood-pool with loose earth.

On arrival at the bivouac the

prisoner was searched, but nothing in the way of papers was found, either on his person, or in his saddle, which was literally ripped to pieces in the quest.

"What have you found?" Weatherby asked.

"Nothing, sir."

"What did you expect to find?" the prisoner demanded angrily. "Think ye I carry the philosopher's stone in my wallet? Impertinent varlets! Be ye for King or for Parliament, that ye thus maltreat a peaceable traveller? Ye should be Parliament men, by your sour faces and crop-ears."

"Hold thy peace, man of Moab!" retorted Sergeant Grace.

Weatherby ignored both retort and its provocation, but sternly eyed the prisoner and said: "You are Denzil Ware, formerly Summoner to the Court of Star Chamber, now custodian of certain letters written to the King."

"Well, what if I am?" returned the other, throwing off all attempt at disguise, for he saw that this keen-eyed young Puritan was no man to be brow-beaten or misled by assumptions of injured innocence.

"Then I'll trouble you to hand over to me the letters you have been commissioned to deliver to Sir John Barrington."

"Ho, my innocent! Is that it? Think you I'd be rash enough to ride with them on my person? But an intemperate youth of your kind would expect all others to be equally heady. Why did you come at me single-handed, without even drawing?"

"Have you ever heard of knight errantry?"

"Ay, that have I."

"Well, knight errantry is not dead yet."

"No, it still lives, but under the form of cox-combry. Your method was a mad one."

"Not too mad to succeed. Now produce those papers."

"No, sweet youth, you have given me a sore shoulder, made me prisoner, slain my charger, and destroyed my saddle. Ay, you have succeeded, boy, but in succeeding you have failed. You have trapped the peacock, but have failed to secure its tail. Had you waited you might have got

me and the letters also. Now you will never see them, for I alone am aware of their place of concealment."

"Then you refuse to deliver me them."

"Ay, and scorn you in refusing."

"Sergeant Grace tell off six files. Take this man to the end of the glade and shoot him."

"Adieu, sweet cornet, you'll never set eyes on those papers now. I die, and my secret dies with me. Beshrew me, but you are a poor tempter."

"Tempter!"

"Ay! Can you tempt as well as bully?"

"If tempting will procure me those letters—Sergeant, stand the men at ease."

"So, then, my cockerel. Tempt."

"The Parliament is prepared to pay five hundred crowns for those letters."

"Ho, no," laughed the captive, "Come Sergeant, call your men to attention. I fear you must shoot me after all."

"Why?" asked Weatherby, "are you then so incorruptible? Is not that a fair price for a bundle of papers?"

"Ay, for the papers, but how about mine honour? You forget I am selling that as well."

"Your honour, knave! You ask me to buy of you what you never possessed. For all your brave talk you are a sorry rascal at best."

"Then the sooner I leave the world the better. You wish to purchase these papers, you must purchase mine honour with them. Come, Sergeant, march me off."

"Sergeant, let the men lay aside their carbines. Bind me this knave to yonder tree. Choose two lusty fellows and have at him with your stirrup leathers."

Denzil Ware was speedily stripped to the waist and trussed to the tree. Two troopers divested themselves of cuirass and jerkin, bared the right arm and stood running the thongs through their fingers awaiting the signal to commence.

"Hold, sweet cornet! I have no desire to feel the weight of your rascals' arms."

"Wilt accept my terms then?"

"Not exactly, though I have no wish to be scourged. I can suggest a better solution. I am a man of courage, and you are a man of determination. You said awhile ago that knight-errantry was not dead. Prithee, then, lend me a sword, and try a pass with me. If I win, you—or your Sergeant—shall give me a draft upon Parliament for one thousand crowns, and I shall yield the papers. Should you overcome me I shall give them up for the five hundred crowns and the novel experience of having met my master with the broad-sword. Art afraid, sweet Cornet?"

"Unfasten him, Sergeant, and give him your sword." The two were fairly evenly matched. The Roundhead had all the advantage of height and reach, but this was counteracted by the other's superiority in weight. The injury Ware had sustained in falling was but slight, and as he was a left-handed man, it did not interfere with his sword play. Ware's frame was the more compact and therefore the easier to guard. He thrust so rapidly and with such vehemence that Weatherby was forced to yield ground and to adopt a crouching attitude which threw away all his advantage of height and reach. Indeed, owing to the skill of his opponent, these now became a decided disadvantage. The men stood in a breathless ring watching the sparks fly from the darting clashing blades. Twice the Cavalier ran in under his adversary's guard, but on either occasion the latter barely escaped being run through by dexterously stepping to one side. For several minutes they thrust and parried, neither touching the other, but it was evident to all that Ware was the more at home at this kind of work. The Cornet's actions were becoming more laboured, his parries slower, his thrusts lacking in force, and he gave way before his opponent's vigorous lunges. He was already assuming the jaded heartless appearance of a beaten man. As Ware thrust at him the Cornet stumbled, but the next instant he was making a cat-like spring at his foe. It was the strategy of *Al over again*.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE FORTIAN

The Magazine of the Fort Street
Model School, Sydney, N.S.W.

Editor:

Mr. G. MACKANESS, B.A.

Sub-Editors:

Mr. A. W. CUSBERT, B.A.; Mr. C. R. COLLINS.

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Editorial

The Editor will be pleased to receive contributions, which should be left in the Editor's Box in the main entrance. All contributions will be acknowledged in the current issue.

Distribution of Prizes.

The Annual Breaking Up Ceremonies, Reading of the Annual Report by the Headmaster, and Distribution of Prizes will take place at the school, on the morning of Friday, 18th December, at 11 a.m. All parents, old boys and girls are cordially invited to be present on that occasion.

Election of Prefects for 1908-9.

As is the custom every year after the departure of the current session of Seniors, the Headmaster has elected the following boys to be prefects for 1908-9: Potts, who will remain till March only, and McLelland, Morgan, Noble, V Chedgoy and E. Frecker of the present upper Seniors.

Fort Street Model Scouts.

Nulli Secundus.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

TRACKING.—Take a good look at the footprint and pick out any peculiarities such as missing nails or protectors. This will enable you to differentiate between tracks when they become mixed.

When following a trail over rocky country look for scratches on the rocks and for small dislodged stones. One often finds a small stone dislodged, and has at once the sign and direction of the trail from that point.

From tracks much can be learned. You can tell whether a man is walking or running. If he is running you will only see the print of his toes and the fore part of his foot. So also with horses. The average pace of a horse walking is 2ft. 6in.; trotting 4ft. 6in.; galloping 7ft. 6in.

If a patrol is following a trail which suddenly disappears, they should fall back in a line along the trail and go out in circles. This will invariably find it.

Scouts would do well to get into conversation with police constables, many of whom have been engaged with the black trackers out west. From these officers many useful hints may be gleaned.

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SCOUT NEWS.—Another week end camp of the Fort Street Scouts will be held from Friday, Dec. 10th to Sunday, December 12th. Camp will break up on Sunday at midday.

The site has not yet been decided upon, but will be arranged so that boating, swimming, etc., can be indulged in.

Look for particulars to-day on the Notice Board.

CLOTHING—A scout's clothing should be of flannel or wool as much as possible, because it dries easily. Cotton next the skin is not good unless you change it directly it gets wet—it is so likely to give you a chill, and a scout is no use if he gets laid up.

One great point that a scout should take care about, to ensure his endurance and being able to go on the march for a long time, is his boots. A scout who gets sore feet with much walking becomes useless. You should therefore take care to have good, well-fitting, roomy boots, and fairly stout ones, and as like the natural shape of your bare feet as possible, with a straighter edge on the inside than bootmakers usually give to the swagger boot. Scouts have no use for swagger boots.

The feet should be kept as dry as possible; if they are allowed to get wet the skin is softened and very soon gets blistered and rubbed raw where there is a little pressure of the foot. Of course they get wet from perspiration as well as from outside wet, therefore to dry this it is necessary to wear good woollen socks. If a man wears thin cotton or silk socks you can tell at once that he is no walker. A fellow who goes out to a colony for the first time is called a "Tender-foot," because he generally gets sore feet until by experience he learns how to keep his feet in good order. It is a good thing to soap or grease your feet and the inside of your socks before putting them on. If your feet always perspire a good deal, it is a useful thing to powder them with powder made of boric acid, starch, and oxide of zinc in equal parts. This powder should be rubbed between the toes so as to prevent soft corns forming there. Your feet can be

hardened to some extent by soaking them in alum and water, or salt and water.

Keep your boots soft with lots of grease, mutton fat, dripping, or castor oil, especially when they have got wet from rain, etc. Wash the feet every day.

EARLY RISING.—The scout's time for being most active is in the early morning, because that is the time when wild animals all do their feeding and moving about; and also in war the usual hour for an attack is just before dawn, when the attackers can creep up unseen in the dark, and get sufficient light to enable them to carry out the attack suddenly, while the other people are still asleep.

So a scout trains himself to the habit of getting up very early; and when once he is in the habit it is no trouble at all to him, like it is to some fat fellows who lie asleep after the daylight has come.

The Emperor Charlemagne, who was a great scout in the old days, used always to get up in the middle of the night. The Duke of Wellington, who, like Napoleon Bonaparte, preferred to sleep on a little camp bed, used to say, "When it is time to turn over in bed it is time to turn out."

Many men who manage to get through more work than others in a day, do so by getting up an hour or two earlier. By getting up early you can get more time for play. If you get up one hour earlier than other people, you get thirty hours a month more of life than they do; while they have twelve months in the year you get 365 hours extra, or 30 more days, *i.e.* 13 months to their 12.

The old rhyme has a lot of truth in it when it says:

"Early to bed, early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise."

SMILE.—Want of laughter means want of health. Laugh as much as you can; it does you good; so whenever you can get a good laugh, laugh on. And make other people laugh too when possible as it does them good.

If you are in pain or trouble make yourself smile at it, if you remember to do this, and force

yourself, you will find it really does make a difference.

If you read about great scouts, like Captain John Smith, the "Pathfinder," and others, you will generally find that they were pretty cheery old fellows.

A Stone-age Schoolboy.

BY B. GREEN.

A little schoolboy lived his life
In prehistoric days,
Ere science was a stumbling block
And languages a craze.

He knew no mathematics, and
He never heard of Greek;
His art was somewhat simple, and
His grammar very weak.

He studied with alacrity,
Beneath his master's care,
To track the hippopotamus
And trap the woolly bear.

He worked at all the subjects well,
Whatever they might be,
But took a sordid pleasure in
Gymnastics up a tree.

He soon was an authority
On wild hyena tracks;
The hairy mammoth, too, he learned
To tickle with an axe.

He dived and swam with equal ease
And shinned the lofty pines,
And masters never worried him
To write some of these lines.

But if he didn't do the thing,
And do it double-quick,
I cannot say with certainty
He never felt the stick.

It isn't every schoolboy who
Would like such simple ways,
So possibly it's just as well
We live in other days.

We congratulate Cadet Railton of 6A on his excellent shooting a few days ago, when he succeeded in obtaining a score of 49 out of 50—9 bullseyes in succession and then an outer. He should have an excellent chance of having his name inscribed on the Venour Nathan Challenge Shield, now hanging in the Headmaster's room.

Charles Dickens.

HUMOR AND PATHOS.

To write of Dickens at all, is to presuppose his humour. The plan of my essay has necessitated a separate consideration of the various features of his work, and at moments it may have appeared that I found fault without regard to a vast counter-balance; but it was never possible for me to lose sight of that supreme quality of his genius which must be now dwelt upon with undivided attention. It was as a humorist that Dickens made his name; and in a retrospect of his life's activity one perceives that his most earnest purposes depended for their furtherance upon his genial power, which he shares with nearly all the greatest of English writers. Holding, as he did, that the first duty of an author is to influence his reader for good, Dickens necessarily esteemed as the most precious of his gifts that by virtue of which he commanded so great an audience. Without his humour, he might have been a vigorous advocate of social reform, but as a novelist assuredly he would have failed; and as to the advocacy of far-reaching reforms by men who have only earnestness and eloquence to work with, English history tells its tale. Only because they laughed with him so heartily, did multitudes of people turn to discussing the question his page suggested. As a story-teller pure and simple, the powers that remain to him, if humor be subtracted,

would never have ensured popularity. Nor, on the other hand, would they have availed him in the struggle for artistic perfection, which is a better thing. Humour is the soul of his work. Like the soul of man, it permeates a living fabric which, but for its creative breath could never have existed.

But there is a perfectly legitimate, and tolerably wide, range for the capers of a laughing spirit, and as a writer of true farce I suppose Dickens has never been surpassed. *Pickwick* abounds in it, now quite distinct from, and now all but blending with, the higher characteristic.

The first few pages are farce of the frankest. Winkle, Snodgrass, and Tupman remain throughout farcical characters, but not so Mr. *Pickwick* himself. Farce is the election at Eatanswill, and the quarrel of the rival Editors, and many another well-remembered passage. Only a man of genius has the privilege of being so emphatically young. "Though the merriment was rather boisterous, still it came from the heart, and not from the lips; and this is the right sort of merriment after all." How could one better describe, than in these words from the book itself, that overflowing cheeriness which conquered Dickens's first public? Take the description of old Wardle coming through the early sunshine to bid Mr. *Pickwick* good morning,—“out of breath with his own anticipations of pleasure.” Alas! old gentlemen, however jolly, do not get breathless in this fashion; but the young may, and Dickens, a mere boy

himself, was writing for the breathless boyhood of many an age to come.

The farce in his younger work always results from this exuberance of spirits; later, he introduces it deliberately; with conscious art—save perhaps at those moments when the impulse of satire is too much for him. One easily recalls his best efforts in this direction. The wild absurdity of the *Muffin Company* at the beginning of *Nickleby* shows him still in his boyish mood, and the first chapter of *Chuzzlewit* finds him unluckily reverting to it at the moment when he was about to produce a masterpiece of genuine humor. Mr. Mantalini is capital fun; he never quite loses his hold upon one, and to the end we shall laugh over the “demnition egg” and the “demnition bow-wows.” At this stage Dickens was capable of a facetiousness of descriptive phrase which hints the peril involved in a reputation such as he had won. “Madame Mantalini rung her hands for grief and rung the bell for her husband; which done, she fell into a chair and fainting fit simultaneously.” When he had written that passage, and allowed it to stand, his genius warned him; I remember nothing so dangerous in after time. Quilp, at his best, is rich entertainment; in Dick Swiveller we touch higher things. The scene between little David Copperfield and the waiter seems to me farce, though very good; country innkeepers were never in the habit of setting a dish-load of cutlets before a little boy who wanted dinner, and not even the

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shrewdlist of waiters, having devoured them all, could make people believe that it was the little boy's achievement; but the comic vigor of the thing is irresistible. Better still is the forced marriage of Jack Bunsby to the great McStinger. Here, I think, Dickens reaches his highest point. We cannot call it "screaming" farce; it appeals not only to the groundlings. Laughter holding both his sides was never more delightfully justified; gall and the megrims were never more effectually dispelled. It is the ludicrous in its purest form, tainted by no sort of unkindness, and leaving behind it nothing but the healthful after-taste of self-forgotten mirth. But of Mrs. Gamp one word. She sometimes comes into my thought together with Falstaff, and I am tempted to say there is a certain propriety in the association. Where else since Shakespeare shall we find such force in the humorous presentment of gross humanity? The two figures of course, stand on different planes. In Falstaff, intellect and breeding are at issue with the flesh, however sorely worsted; in Sarah Gamp, little intellect and less breeding are to be looked for, and the flesh has its

way; but I discover some likeness of character. If Betsy Prig's awful assertion regarding Mrs. Harris must be held as proved, is there not a hint of resemblance between the mood that elaborated this delicious fiction and the temper native to the hero of Gads-hill? A fancy; let it pass. But to my imagination the thick-tongued, leering, yet half-genial woman walks as palpably in Kingsgate street as yon mountain of a man in Eastcheap. The literary power exhibited in one and the other portrait is of the same kind; the same perfect method of idealism is put to use in converting to a source of pleasure things that in life repel or nauseate; and in both cases the sublimation of character, of circumstance, is effected by a humour which seems unsurpassable.

Dickens was always happy when dealing with that common object of his time—nothing like so common nowadays—the travelling show; were it dramatic, or equestrian, waxworks, or Punch and Judy. From Mr. Crummles and his troupe in Nickleby down to Chops the Dwarf in a story written for "All the Year Round," he never

failed in such humorous picturing. Codlin and Short are typical instances. These figures never become farcical; they are always profoundly true, and amuse by pure virtue of humanity.

Inseparable from the gift of humour is that of pathos. It was Dickens's misfortune that, owing to habits of his mind already sufficiently discussed, he sometimes elaborated pathetic scenes, in the theatrical sense of the word. I do not attribute to him the cold insincerity so common in the work of playwrights; but at times he lost self-restraint and unconsciously responded to the crude ideals of a popular audience. Thus it comes about that he is charged with mawkishness, and we hear of some who greatly enjoy his humor rapidly turning the pages meant to draw a tear.

Of true pathos Dickens has abundance. The earliest instance I can call to mind is the death of the Chancery prisoner in Pickwick, described at no great length, but very powerful over the emotions. It worthily holds a place amid the scenes of humor enriching that part of the book. We feel intensely the contrast between

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the prisoner's life and that which was going on in the free world only a few yards away. We see in his death a pitifulness beyond words. A scene in another book, —Bleak House—this, too, connected with that accursed system of imprisonment for debt, shows Dickens at his best in bringing out the pathos of child-life. The man known to Mr. Skimpole as "Coavinses" has died, and Coavinses' children, viewed askance by neighbours because of their father's calling, are living alone in a garret. They are presented as simply as possibly—nothing here of stage emphasis—yet the eyes dazzle as we look.

Heaven forbid that I should attribute to Dickens a deliberate allegory; but, having in mind those hapless children who were then being tortured in England's mines and factories, I like to see in little Nell a type of their sufferings; she, the victim of avarice, dragged with bleeding feet along the hard roads, ever pursued by heartless self-interest, and finding her one safe refuge in the grave. Look back upon the close of that delightful novel, and who can deny its charm? Something I shall have to say presently about the literary style; but as a story of peaceful death it is beautifully imagined and touchingly told.

Little Dorrit is strong in pathos, as in humor. Dickens's memories of childhood made his touch very sure whenever he dealt with the squalid prison-world, and life there was for him no less fertile in pathos than death. Very often it is inextricably blended with his humour; in the details of the Marshalsea picture, who shall say which way his genius prevails? Yet, comparing it with the corresponding scenes in *Pickwick* we perceive a subdual of tone, which comes not only of advancing years, but of riper art; and, as we watch the Dorrits step forth from the prison door, it is in another mood than that which accompanied the release of Mr. *Pickwick*. Pathos of this graver and subtler kind is the distinguishing note of *Great Expectations*, a book which Dickens meant, and rightly meant,

to end in the minor key. The old convict, Magwitch, if he cannot be called a tragical personality, has feelings enough to move the reader's deeper interest, and in the very end acquires through suffering a dignity which makes him very impressive. Rightly seen, is there not much pathos in the story of Pip's foolishness? It would be more manifest if we could forget Lytton's imbecile suggestion, and restore the author's original close of the story.

To the majority of readers it seemed—and perhaps still seems—that Dickens achieved his best pathos in the Christmas books. Two of those stories answered their purpose admirably; the other two showed a flagging spirit; but not even in the Carol can we look for anything to be seriously compared with the finer features of his novels. The true value of these little books lies in their deliberate illustration of a theme which occupied Dickens's mind from first to last. Writing for the season of peace, good-will, and jollity, he sets himself to exhibit these virtues in an idealization of the English home. The type of domestic

beauty he finds, as a matter of course, beneath a humble roof. And we have but to glance in memory through the many volumes of his life's work to recognise that his gentlest, brightest humor, his simplest pathos, occur in those unexciting pages which depict the everyday life of poor and homely English folk. This is Dickens's most delightful aspect, and I believe it is the most certainly enduring portion of what he has left us.

His genius plays like a warm light on the characteristic aspects of homely England. No man ever loved England more; and the proof of it remains in picture after picture of her plain, old-fashioned life—in wayside inns and cottages, in little dwellings hidden amid the city's vastness and tumult, in queer musty shops, in booths and caravans. Finding comfort or jollity, he enjoys it beyond measure, he rubs his hands, he sparkles, he makes us laugh with him from the very heart. Coming upon hardship and woe, he is moved of nowhere else, holds out the hand of true brotherhood, tells to the world his indignation and

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October, 1908.

1st place in N.S.W. in Entrance Examination of Metropolitan Board of Water Supply and Sewerage, won by R. Lemaro, a Student of the Metropolitan Business College.

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his grief. There would be no end of selecting passages in illustration.

The term which described Dickens as a politician and social reformer is no longer in common use; he was a Radical. This meant, of course, one who was discontented with the slow course of legislation, moving decorously "from precedent to precedent," and with the aristocratic ideas underlying English life; one who desired radical changes, in the direction of giving liberty and voice to the majority of the people. To our mind, Dickens is in most things a Conservative, and never in his intention democratic—using the word in its original sense. We have to remember the reforms actually achieved in his time, to recognise how progressive was the Radical spirit. Dickens's novels had no small part in the good work, and their influence certainly went further than he knew.

Reading Dickens's life, it is with much satisfaction that we come to his last appearance as a public entertainer. The words with which he took leave of his audience at St. James's Hall have frequently been quoted: they breathe a sense of relief and hopefulness very pathetic in the knowledge of what followed. "In but two short weeks from this time I hope that you may enter, in your own homes, on a new series of readings at which my assistance will be indispensable; but from these garish lights I vanish now for evermore, with a heartfelt, grateful, respectful, affectionate farewell." The garish lights had done their work upon him, but he

did not recognise it; he imagined that he had but to sit down in his house at Gadshill, and resume the true, the honorable occupation of his life, with assurance that before long all would be well with him in mind and body. It was too late, and the book he promised to his hearers remains in our hands a fragment.

For him there could be no truer epitaph than the words written by Carlyle on hearing he was dead: "The good, the gentle, high-gifted, ever-friendly, noble Dickens—every inch of him an honest man." (From "Charles Dickens." A Critical Study by George Gissing.)

Captain of the School for 1908-9.

The election for Captain of the school for 1908-9, in place of Douglas Stafford, took place on Friday, the 20th ultimo. There were five candidates, Blanchard, Chedghey, Fox, Frecker and Langan. The system of an exhaustive ballot was adopted, the classes which had the privilege of voting being Senior P.S., and the 5 Junior Classes. The result showed that the choice of the boys was

ALFRED LANGAN,

whom we beg to congratulate on the high honor his fellows had seen fit to bestow on him. He has many fine examples to follow and we hope he will carry the best traditions of the school in a way worthy of himself, and of all the captains who have gone before him.

Waratah Literary and Debating Society.

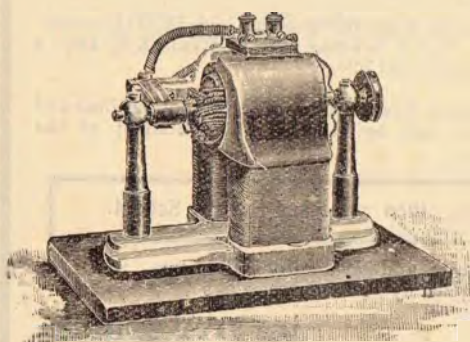
On November 20th a General Information Meeting was held. Two teams, each consisting of a captain and twelve helpers, were alternately questioned by the remaining members. The junior team consisted of F. Begbie (capt.), N. White, G. Griffiths, E. Stuart, M. Smith, C. Dught, J. Knight, R. Streetfield, A. Moran, G. Lee, P. Mansley, J. Glassford, D. Crackanthorpe.

The 7B team was captained by N. Perkins, who was assisted by F. Thomson, D. Perry, E. Ranson, E. Hamilton, A. Nash, M. Grey, B. Pike, O. Waghorn, D. Collins, E. Ferguson, M. Friar and L. Short. After threequarters of an hour's contest the Junior team were declared winners.

Exchanges.

Since last issue we beg to acknowledge the following exchanges: "Hermes," "The Trident," "The Kookooburra," "Lux."

We have received copies of "The Waratah," "The M3 Gazette," and "The Paulatin," each showing improved merit and containing good articles by the members of the various classes. The illustrations of "The Waratah" are very good. Kirkwood, the artist, should pursue the line of the cartoonist.



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Girls' Page

L. & D. Society.

The 8th meeting of the above Society was held on Friday, 6th November. The business of the afternoon was impromptu speeches. Among others the most entertaining subjects touched upon were:—"Should bachelors be taxed," "Your opinion of an iron-bark pumpkin," and "Is it better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." On account of the 2nd year students having missed part of the afternoon's proceedings Miss Partridge, the President, proposed that the 13th November should be given to impromptu speech-making.

Fortian Hockey Club.

Mr. B. I. Swannell has presented to the Club a splendid photograph of the Hockey match, Reds and Blues, which he referred at the Sports Meeting in September. The Club thanks him very much for so good a memento of the match. The picture hangs in Library III.

Hockey Club Carnival.

The Concert given by the Hockey Club on Thursday, 19th November, was a great success. The object was to raise funds to pay off a small debt owing by the Fortians to the Sports' Union. The Treasurer, Miss Mouldsdales, acknowledges with pleasure a substantial sum. Great thanks are due to the Misses Harders and Stoney, who gave every help to Secretaries, and the Fortians also wish to thank their schoolmates for the support given to their efforts to amuse.

Girls' Swimming Club.

The 220 Yards Championship of the school will be swum during the first week of December.

Old Boy's Column.

Annual Dinner.

There was a large attendance of Old Boys at the A.B.C. Rooms on October 30th, the occasion being the celebration of the Annual Dinner. Almost every decade in the history of the School was represented. In proposing the toast of "The School," Hon. J. Perry, an ex-pupil of the 'sixties,' indulged in reminiscences of the old days. Fort Street had turned out some fine boys. He was nearly turned out himself. He little knew at that time that it was to be his lot to abolish the pupil-teacher system; but he did try to abolish the first pupil teacher he was placed under. Later, however, he had the honor of rising to be head boy of the school, and, later still, to be head of the Department of Public Instruction. Dr. O. Bohrs-mann, in supporting the toast, told laughable anecdotes of his school-days in the eighties.

Replying to the toast, Mr. Kilgour referred to the distinction achieved by ex-pupils. Old Boys were to be found on the Bench of the High Court, amongst Ministers of the Crown, on the teaching staff of Universities; and many had won fame in the fields of law, medicine, commerce and art. The speaker epitomised the progress of the School within the last five years, dwelling on the successes at senior and junior examinations, the new methods of teaching languages and science, the manual training classes, the debating societies, and the various sporting activities. There was such a demand for Old Boys that his office was 'almost an employment bureau.' The toast of the Union was proposed by Mr. Board, and responded to by Mr. Turner, supported by Mr. Inspector Willis. Mr. Squire Morgan drew some humorous lightning sketches, and Mr. E. S. Davies sang a song.

Old Boys' Debating Society.

On October 23rd the Society held its first debate. Mr. A. C. W. Hill was elected Leader, and

moved, "That Socialism is the only cure for the evils of the present competitive system." He was supported by Messrs. A. Collins, Jacobson, and Mason. The Opposer, Mr. Watts, received support from Messrs. H. Brown, S. A. McIntosh, L. Harris, R. Moses, and P. Nolan. The debate was interesting, the speeches generally being of a high order. On division, the meeting declared in favor of the Opposition by nine votes to five, and Mr. Hill's brief tenure of office came to an end.

On November, 6th, Mr. H. Brown, in the absence of the new Leader, moved "That Sport is one of the serious interests of Life." Mr. Mason led the Opposition. There was a very small attendance, but all the members present spoke, Division resulted in a narrow victory for the ministry.

November 13th was set apart for papers, prepared speeches, etc. Again the attendance was small, but the papers themselves, and the discussion they provoked, made the evening enjoyable. Mr. E. C. Cizzio's paper, entitled "What is New South Wales' Greatest Need?" and Mr. Jacobson's paper on "The Destiny of Australia" both involved problems of the greatest moment, and created much discussion.

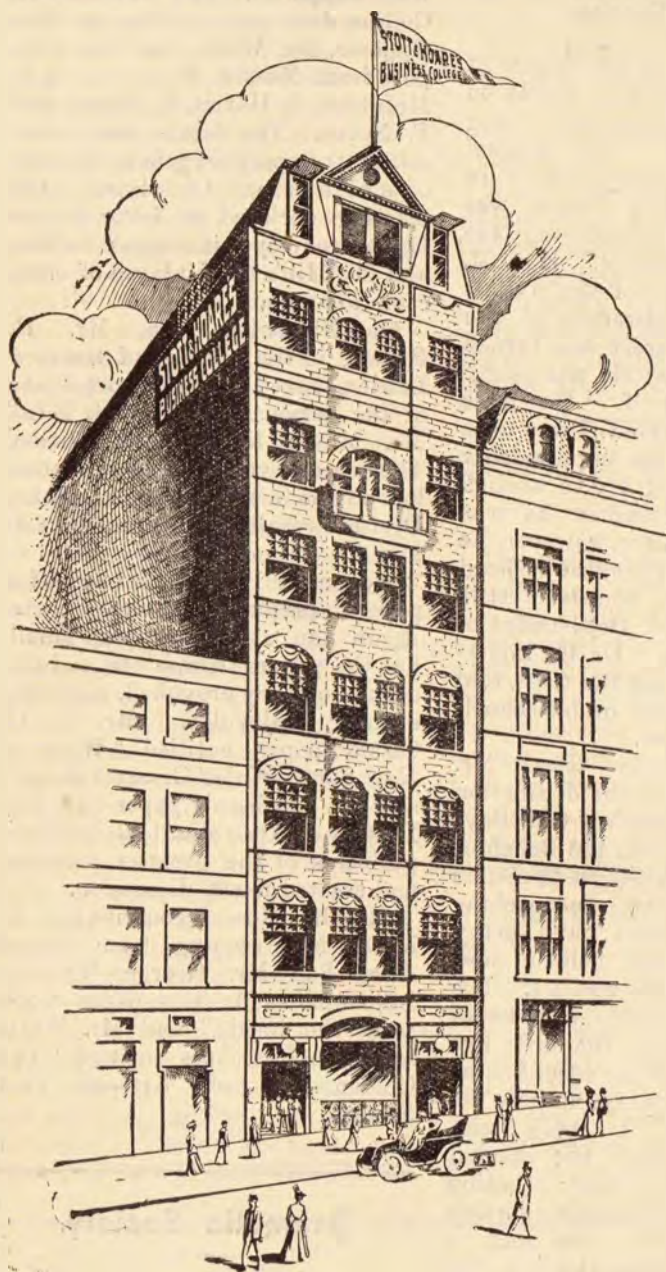
Mr. R. Moses contributed an interesting reading from Edgar Allen Poe, Mr. George Whitney "Some notes on newspaper work from the inside," and Mr. Watts some reminiscences entitled "The Golden Age of Art—at Fort Street."

Dramatic Society.

The Fortians have formed a Dramatic Society and intend giving their first entertainment early in the new year. At present the members are working hard at readings and recitations, and have weekly reunions for the purpose of choosing those best fitted to take parts.

Mr. W. A. Selle has been appointed one of the Examining Board of the N.S.W. Centre of the Royal Life-saving Society.

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Sporting.

The Fort Street Cricket Team.

A VISIT TO WOLLONGONG.

BY "GOODY."

On Saturday, 21st November, a team of Fort Street cricketers, accompanied by Messrs. Cantrell and Selle, left by the 8.30 a.m. train bound for Wollongong in order to play the local District School Team.

The journey down occupied about 2½ hours, but as the scenery was delightful, and we did not keep as quiet as we do in School, it did not seem half so long. There are about a dozen fairly long tunnels cut through the hills, and while going through these, our hair occasionally was ruffled by some unknown hand, but, by the time Wollongong was reached, we looked as if nothing had happened. On the Station we were met by the local team, and conducted to places of interest round the town, after which we adjourned to the cricket ground, where our match was to be played on a matting wicket.

Our captain, Stafford, won the toss, and elected to bat. Morgan and Flook opened the innings, and at the adjournment for dinner one wicket was down for 36 runs.

We went to the hotel near by, where our dinner, which was provided by the Wollongong team, was all in readiness. After a lengthy repast, at which Flook distinguished himself. Mr. Brown, headmaster of the School, proposed the toast of the visitors. In his speech he emphasised the fact that we must regard the visit not only as a sporting matter, but also from a social standpoint.

After lunch it rained hard, and the match was delayed for nearly half an hour. It continued to sprinkle all the afternoon, but this did not stop us from playing. Fort Street knocked up 203 as a result of good play, the chief scorers being Morgan 56, Dinsey 46, and Stafford 32. Morgan played a fine innings, showing a great variety of strokes, but Dinsey

made most of his runs by hitting out. The local team, which included Mr. Ferguson, the ex-Fort street sportmaster, then went in, and made 23. In the second innings they played much better cricket, hitting up nearly 100 runs for the loss of five wickets. Fort Street won the match on the first innings by 180 runs.

Both teams then went to the School Hall for tea, which was provided and served by the girls of the Wollongong School. After a hearty meal Stafford proposed the toast of the Wollongong team, and gave an invitation to the Wollongong lads to visit Fort Street after the Christmas vacation. Mr. Ferguson replied, and referred to the sportsmanlike spirit which Fort Street team showed in playing the game. Harden, who was already well known among the girls, proposed the toast of the ladies. He made a very humorous speech, and said they were "the nicest lot of young ladies he had ever met." Allen, of the Wollongong team, replied.

We then went to the School Hall, where a short concert was held, Mr. Selle contributing a number of songs. We caught the 8.40 p.m. train home, being very well satisfied with the trip.

Cricket.

Since our last issue our First Grade Cricketers have played one competition match, which was against Burwood. Burwood obtained 53 runs, and 71 in the second attempt, while we obtained 211 for the 1st innings:—

Symonds, h.o.w., McKillop	...	7
Berry, b McKillop	...	37
Flook, b Coulton	...	29
Rowbotham, b Heazlitt	...	36
Dincey, run out	...	8
Phelps, b Raine	...	20
Renshaw, b Heazlitt	...	16
Harrison, c McKillop	...	25
Bray, b Parr	...	5
Main, bowled	...	17
Wootten, not out	...	2
Sundries	...	7

Total ... 211

The Seconds did well against Mosman. The latter scored 109

and 75 runs to our score of six wickets for 274:—

Watson, bowled Tristram	...	10
Morgan, c Wilkinson	...	36
Dwyer, b Mercer	...	81
Thom, retired	...	105
Wallace, thrown out	...	8
McGill, b Tristram	...	13
Lauder, not out	...	10
Sundries	...	11

Innings closed six wickets for 274

We were very sorry that our match with the Sydney Grammar School did not eventuate. Both teams arrived on the ground at Waterloo Oval, but some mismanagement had occurred, as the wicket was totally unfit to play upon.

SWIMMING.

The following races have been contested to date:—

2nd, 3rd and 4th Class Handicap (50 yards).—W. Wolff, 4A, 2 secs, 1; J. Sangster, 4B, scr., 2; W. Barker, 4B, 1 sec, 3.

200 yds Relay Handicap.—Seniors and Public Service Classes.—C. Kirke, R. Kinninmont, O. Watson, F. Bramley, scr. 1. E. Leask, C. Hellstrom, E. Green, J. Dexter, 5 secs, 2. A. Langan, E. Frecker, W. Fenwick, J. Morgan, 4 secs, 3.

A. Robb, C. Sampson, R. Noble, A. Nother, 2 secs, 4.

200 yards Relay Handicap.—Junior Classes.—E. Cullen Ward, Gerald Murray, R. Bradley, R. Osborne, scr., 1. T. Adrian, W. Meredith, S. Sangster, W. Small, 5 secs., 2. L. Israel, E. Phillips, F. Crozier, E. Glover, 11 secs, 3.

50 yds Handicap.—5th Classes.—A. Harley, 2 secs, 1; J. Duff, scr, 2; W. Goodsir, scr., 3.

110 yards Handicap.—Senior Class.—G. Harden, 3 secs, 1; R. Noble, 4 secs, 2; L. Harrison, 5 secs, 3.

220 yards Championship of School.—E. Rowbotham 1, O. Watson 2, R. Kinninmont 3. Time, 2m 52.3-5s.

NOTES.

In the 220 yds Championship 11 entrants faced the starter, and ten

of them finished the distance under three minutes.

Rowbotham, swimming easily, won comfortably by about three yards.

Swimmers are reminded that the following races will eventuate before the Christmas vacation:—December 3, 440 yds championship; December 10, 220 yds Back and Breast Stroke Championship.

Fort Street and representatives were complimented on entering the 500 yards Flying Squadron Championship. The reason was to try and gain standard certificates.

It is to be hoped that many boys from the Fifth and Sixth classes will see it clear to join the Sports' Union before the vacation commences. The delay of non-entrants shows not only a lack of spirit, but it is in a sense harmful to the pupil.

Swimmers may have noticed that Frank Beauchiare, the Australian champion, has returned from Europe and was accorded a public reception at the Melbourne City Baths on Wednesday, November 18th. It will be remembered that this champion was beaten by McQueen in Melbourne 3 years ago on the occasion of the visit of the Fort Street footballers to that City.

The Australasian Championships will be held in Sydney from Jan. 16th to 23rd, 1909.

LIFE-SAVING NOTES.

J. Greathead, a former of Fort Street is now Secretary of the Grafton Rowing Club's Life-Saving Class, and is doing good work. We wish him every success.

Medallion candidates are reminded that all tests must be conducted clothed in shirt, trousers and shoes. Expert knowledge in swimming and diving are also required.

Life-saving examinations will probably be held on and after December 11th.

All candidates are advised to practise back and breast stroke swimming the rescues and releases, and the diving tests, so as to be fully prepared for examination.

It is hoped that over 150 candidates will undergo examination on the appointed dates. The balance will be taken after the midsummer vacation.

Fort Street was well to the front again at the P.S. A.A.A. Sports last month. C. Bray was the hero of the day. He won the 100 yards Championship of All Schools in 11 secs., winning from R. Silberthau by three or four yards. He won also the running broad jump, clearing 18½ ft. His team won the Senior Championship Relay, and he was one of the team of eight that won the Senior Tug-o'-War. In addition to these he came second in the Hurdles Handicap.

The following are the results:—

Senior Relay.—Bray, Silberthau, O'Neill, O'Grady 1; Keane, Rowbotham, Abbott, Ronald 2.

15 years Relay.—Buckle, Campbell, Hughes, Murray 1; Powell, Forsyth, Thom, Dorahy 2.

Senior Tug-o'-War.—Bray, Rowbotham, Murray, Cullen, Ward, Bramley, R. McKinnonmont, Asher, Osborne 1.

120 yards Handicap, over 17 years.—W. McLean 1.

Novelty Race.—F. O'Grady 1.

Senior Walk.—Wallace 1.

Junior Walk.—Warboys 1, Kennedy 2.

Obstacle Race.—Thom 1, H. Kinnmont 2.

15 yards Championship.—O'Neill 2.

Senior High Jump.—McLelland 2.

Senior Broad Jump.—Bray 1, McLelland 2.

Junior Hop, Step and Jump.—Longford 1.

Championship of All Schools.—Bray 1, Silberthau 2.

Hurdles Handicap.—Bray 2.

Sack Race.—Morgan 2.

Rugby Drop Kick.—Bird 2.

A. Rules Place Kick.—Kinnmont 1, Cullen Ward 2.

A. Rules Drop Kick.—Kinnmont 2, Cullen Ward 2.



Cricket Materials.

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Men's, 1½, 1⅓, 1⅔, 1⅞	...	
Eclipse, Men's	2 6
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Youths Practice, Six Stitches	3 3
Youths Match, 4oz.	4 0

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No. 3 ...	10 6

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The Posiedon ...	19 6
The A.E.G. ...	30 0

Hall's Cricket Bats.

"The Cricket," Practice ...	9 6
Superior ...	12 6
Double Web ...	
Handle ...	21 0
Treble Rubber ...	
Handle ...	21 0

The British Sports Depot's Bats.

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The Reliance ...	15 6
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The Senior Luncheon.

On Friday, 13th November, the departing seniors were entertained by the present Upper and Lower Seniors at a luncheon in the senior room. The arrangement of the room and the arrangement of the good cheer on the festive board showed great taste and good judgement on the part of the committee. After an interesting musical programme, the items of which were mainly topical, glasses were charged for the toasts of the Seniors, proposed by Blanchard, and replied to by Stafford Malcolm and Langker; of "The Ladies," proposed by Booth, and responded by McLelland; and of "The School and Masters," proposed by Stafford and replied to by Messrs. Kilgour and Lasker. The Seniors were sorry at leaving Fort Street but felt glad at going to represent it in the outer world. The meeting closed with cheers and Auld Lang Syne.

A large number of Old Boys arrived at the School, too late for the luncheon, but, nevertheless, in good time for the farewell.

Senior Farewell.

On Friday afternoon the main room was the scene of a send-off to this year's Seniors. Unfortunately the piano was not available, thereby occasioning the cutting out of a musical programme. The Headmaster referred to the boys as being "one of the finest lot of Seniors leaving the school." He also impressed upon his hearers that the Senior Exam. was the goal to which all pupils should aim. He referred to the success of the school in the past, and he felt confident that the school's reputation would be upheld this year. He referred to the presence of some 20 or 30 Old Boys.

Mr. Lasker, who feared he could say little, and despite the fact that he had "farewelled" Seniors for the past 11 years, made a humorous and original speech in which he mentioned old Fortians, such as Wellisch, Mason, Morson and others. He particularly

mentioned Wellisch, "who might at that time be sitting on the banks of Killarney." (Voice from Old Boy: "Or in bed; it's night there.") Continuing, he led up to the present Seniors, whom he eulogised highly.

In reply, Stafford, the captain, thanked the school for the hearty send-off. "Multa diu locutus est," which, in his case, proved the benefit of being a member of the Debating Society. He was ably seconded by Gostelow and Reid, who like Mr. Lasker, had had great experience in "farewells"; and by Malcolm, who, contrary to expectation and usual custom, forgot to tell his hearers that "they were democrats." Malcolm urged his schoolmates to generously support all school institutions, he himself being one of the three founders of the Dramatic Society.

Cheers for the Seniors, the Headmaster and the school were given, and after "Auld Lang Syne" and the National Anthem were sung the 1908 Seniors left the room, carrying with them the best wishes of the school.

"Desolation."

BY L. ANDREWS.

November Nine: a holiday
A motor hired; five pounds to pay

A pretty car, seats just four,
Many would come, no room for more

At "forty" scorch; to country hie;
A sudden bend, and cart espy.

No time to stop; crash into load
The car upset, we in the road.

All badly hurt, to town are ta'en,
Now cursing cart and now our pain.

I still in bed, reckon my bill;
The shocks therefrom, enough to kill

For car repairs, "one hundred" pay
For carter's loss; oh fifty say!

Then doctors fees, well fifty more,
Leaving two hundred, total score.

In future cars, I'll leave alone,
Either to walk, or stay at home.

This counsel I, to others give,
Shun motors all, if you would live.

The Lost Cause

By C. R. COLLINS

CHAPTER IV.

With difficulty Ware parried a vicious lunge at his breast, but in so doing his hilt was caught by the other's sword point. Then Weatherby, by a dexterous turn of the wrist, sent his opponent's blade hurtling through the air, to fall beyond the ring of spectators, point in the earth, hilt upright, and swaying to and fro like a reed in the wind.

The tension was relieved. A cheer burst from the onlooking soldiers. Ware folded his arm on his massive chest, and faced his conqueror.

"Good," he said. "I yield. The papers are at Beckbridge Manor. We must go thither."

CHAPTER V.

Of the Fight in the Forest.

There was infinite joy in Beckbridge Manor. The enemy had departed, and that very evening a score of Royalist horse rode into the village. This body was to be the nucleus of a new army. Old Sir Antony had dragged himself from his bed to head the rally. Nor was this rally to be confined to their own country. Similar risings, if rumor did not lie, were breaking out in every part of England. But the old knight's enthusiasm, keen though it was, could not blind him to the fact that this score of travel stained horsemen fell a long way short of the five hundred stout troops he was expecting. Throughout the night a stream of men from the surrounding villages flowed continuously into the Manor grounds. But these were, for the most part, mere yokels armed with pike, scythe, or whatever weapon the ingenuity of the moment could improvise. At best the whole force was an armed rabble, and a considerable amount of time, energy, tact and patience

would have to be expended ere these hastily gathered levies could hope to face the disciplined veterans of the New Model. By morning their numbers amounted to nine score, and their enthusiasm counterbalanced in a slight degree their lack of training.

Alison was elated. To her lay mind numbers and courage counted for everything, discipline and experience being but meaningless abstractions. The girl had just passed through a difficult crisis, and had seen somewhat of the horror of war. Her very cheek had been grazed by a Roundhead bullet. But now the danger had passed, and there were plenty of loyal hearts to prevent its return. She had already brought Sir John to the Manor. The knight's wound have been aggravated by his exertions and exposure. At present he occupied the room of the slain Everard, and was suffering under the hands of Master Tourniquet, the old village leech whom Sir Antony had brought back with him from the wars in Germany. True, she must fulfil the wounded messenger's mission, but now the task would be easy. The bearer of the King's papers could now enter the Manor without fear of molestation.

But curiously enough there was no sign of him. She questioned the hinds who were flocking to Sir Antony's banner, but no one had seen him, nor could she gather aught as to his whereabouts. Some horsemen were even now coming up the drive. Was he with them?

The newcomers could not give the information she was seeking, but they bore tidings of battle and alarm. They were the remnant of a fairly large body of horse. But a woodland ambushade had emptied half their saddles, and as they were swaying in confusion a Roundhead troop had burst upon them, slaying some, wounding many, and scattering the rest in flight. The enemy, undoubtedly, consisted of the troop that had been occupying the Manor. Before midday the survivors of another band came in, telling a similar story. If this were allowed to continue the work of recruiting would be seriously checked. Sir

Antony's men clamored to be led into action. It was galling to lie idle at the Manor, when there was fighting to be done. Besides, they were superior to these Roundheads in point of numbers, and could easily capture, or at all events, dislodge them. Moreover, Sir Antony deemed that a success of this nature would inspire his raw levies and win waverers to the side of the King. Accordingly he left a few of the rawest to protect the Manor, and led out the remainder, in pursuit of this aggressive Roundhead cornet.

The progress of his force was necessarily slow. Only half of his men were mounted, and he himself had hardly recovered from his recent illness. Half of the horsemen were placed in rear of the column, while with the remainder Sir Antony rode on ahead to scour the road. The march was as disastrous as it was tedious.

For the first few miles all went well. Then the road narrowed down to a mere bridle path, which winded and struggled through a dense wood. Then there was trouble. Shot after shot, fired by unseen hands laid low his scouts and flankers. Again and again the Cavalier horsemen dashed into the bushes and rode them down, but they could not even see their persecutors. Sir Antony checked the pace of his advance guard and closed up his rear. Then he endeavoured to lure these sharpshooters from their lurking places by a feigned carelessness. The fire of the hidden Roundheads was becoming more and more galling. It was vain to attempt to probe the smoke-wreathed copses. His men frequently did this only to find that the enemy had disappeared as effectually as if the earth had swallowed them. Yet it was hard to be slaughtered piecemeal, without even a chance of hitting back. However, to leave the road would mean the entanglement of the undisciplined countrymen in the woods. Such a course then, would be the mere courting of destruction. On the other hand he knew that the foe were but few in number, and if he could stem the panic that was corroding his footmen, and prevent them from breaking into

flight, the Roundheads would grow bolder and attack more openly.

But even while he was formulating this plan, the hostile fire slackened, and a dozen riders thundered out of the wood, hacked a lane through the centre of the huddled excited footmen, and crashed away unscathed into the verdant shelter on the farther side of the road, ere the horsemen from either end of the column could reach the danger point. With his mounted men Sir Antony followed the Roundheads, but the pursuers were unused to riding at full gallop in a densely wooded country. Some were swept from the saddle by low branches, others had their horses impaled, and as they were checking their pace in some confusion, the Roundheads, who had evidently had great practice in this kind of work, swerved about, darted through Sir Antony's somewhat extended line, and once more fell with fury upon the footmen in the road.

These eccentric tactics were not the kind Sir Antony had seen employed in the German wars, and they puzzled him exceedingly. Before he could regain the road, the Roundheads had slaughtered a large number of the poorly-armed footmen, and had again disappeared, lost to sight in the forest.

Sir Antony now proceeded as best he could, to instil some order into his panic-stricken troops. As the attack, or rather the massacre, was not renewed, he was able to re-assure his followers, and to do what he should have done in the first instance, namely, take up a good position, and act on the defensive. A retirement down the narrow road was effected without further disaster, and the column entered a circular grove, round which there was a comparatively clear space. Here they awaited the enemy. Night fell, but the over-active foemen were now inactive. The dropping shots, which occasionally brought down a man, had died away with the daylight. But with the dusk came a messenger from Beckbridge, a terror-stricken fugitive, with the tidings that the Manor had been stormed by the Roundheads.

To be continued.

THE FORTIAN

The Magazine of the Fort Street
Model School, Sydney, N.S.W.

Editor:

Mr. G. MACKANESS, B.A.

Sub-Editors:

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Editorial

The Editor will be pleased to receive contributions, which should be left in the Editor's Box in the main entrance. All contributions will be acknowledged in the current issue.

The New Term.

Despite the platitudes indulged in by the "Daily Telegraph" scribe when endeavouring to appear fiercely anxious to return to work after a long vacation, it required a big effort for many of us to revive the well-nigh forgotten practice of breakfasting at the early hour of eight in order to be in time for morning school. Yet this optimistic way of viewing the inevitable is a good one, although it entails a considerable amount of self-delusion. And after all, when the final wrench, the transition from play to work, is over, we realise a great deal of pleasure in greeting friends after a five weeks' separation. The beginning of a new term at Fort Street is a time of excitement. There is always a thrilling air of expectancy. Old masters leave us, and new ones arrive, and this term there were a few applicants for admission to the school. "They came

not in single spies, but in battalions." The procession occupied the landing and stairs, and stretched far down the avenue. Those of the staff who had business in the upper story found themselves in circumstances reminiscent of early door first nights. The juniors, who are approaching their period of storm and stress, all appear glad to settle down to work once more. The brilliant results of the recent Senior will serve as a beacon light guiding them in their toil.

Removals.

With the advent of a new year many changes occur in the personnel of the staff of a large school such as this. Mr. J. C. Burges, B.A., has been removed to Bega District School. Mr. W. L. Frew to Deniliquin Superior Public School, and Mr. A. W. Hutchin to Muswellbrook Superior Public School. In their places we have Messrs. P. W. Hallett and W. R. McNiven from the Training College and Mr. J. T. Wilson. In the Girl's Department the new arrivals are Misses Gardiner, Barnett and Searle, all from the Sydney Training College. Infants' Department, Miss Garratt.

One of our old boys, George Burrows, has divided the Caird Scholarship for Chemistry, 2nd Year Science, with another student

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Autobiography of a Pearl Button.

SYBIL CROUCH.

Age 12 years.

"Tell me about your life," said a clothes peg to me one day as I was lying just underneath the wringer on the laundry floor. I said "Certainly," as politely as I could, and then I told him my story:

"Once I lived in the sea, and I can tell you it was lovely. Always beautifully cool; where one could see small fish, large fish, and all kinds of fish darting about anywhere and everywhere.

I was destined to be taken away from my beautiful home, to go no one knows where. I was taken out of the sea by something, I know not what, because it all happened in so short a time.

I was then put in the sand till that vile creature that had used me for a house was dead. I was then put in a large piece of wood and iron which men call ships.

It was terrible there after the big space we had been used to in the sea; besides being packed so closely, it was dark—darkness all day and all night. It was mostrous! I really believe I could make a speech about the injustice of man to oyster shells; that is to say if I could speak.

Well, to go on with my story, we were taken thousands of miles across the sea. On and on till we reached our destination. Yes, our journey had really come to an end. We were then taken to a factory where pearl buttons were made.

It makes me quite dizzy to think of the machinery. Oh, how it used to roar. All my surroundings were now so utterly different to those I had been used to. But then why should I make you dismal with my early misfortunes now that they are past.

I remembered nothing more till I found myself a smooth round button about as large as a sixpence. Another awful roar and I found myself all marked with pretty curves and lines.

I was dropped in a large box with many other buttons all the same as myself. We were then stitched on to pretty purple cards and again packed even more closely.

We were left like this for a long while, years it seemed. At last we were taken off the boat. Oh, how they bumped us about. Then we were put on something else, and for quite half-an-hour we heard nothing else except the tinkling of bells, and every now and then a hoarse "Gee up" was audible.

Then we were unpacked and put in narrow drawers. Once or twice the shop assistant came to our drawer, but she never took out the card that I was on.

At last our turn came. We were placed before a severe looking old lady with a very determined air about her. She looked at us carefully, and I think she would have taken us only just as she was putting us down she saw "Made in England" just underneath the trade mark.

"I do not want these," she said politely, "I want some that have been made in Australia."

"I assure you, madam, that these are the best. Those that are made here are not very good; in fact, we do not stock them."

"What! no buttons of Australian manufacture kept in stock? After all my husband's speaking, and the tariff to increase Australian manufactures, you don't keep them in stock? It's awful! Good afternoon, young ladies," and she walked quickly out of the shop.

Before the girl had time to put us in the drawer again a lady came and bought us.

She took us home and sewed us on a white muslin dress. She then called a little girl in and putting the dress on her, told her she could go into the garden and play. She had not been out there long when her mother called her in and taking the dress off her, told her she was very dirty.

As it was washing day the dress was taken and washed. As it was in the tub it got twisted with a sheet. The laundress did not notice it, and began to put the sheet through the wringer.

How the rollers hurt me. I split in two, half of me fell into the tub, I am the other half."

"Thank you very much," said the peg, "it was very interesting. I will tell you the story of my life in the morning, but now I must go to sleep as I am very tired. Good-night."

"Good-night," I answered, and followed his example.

Commonwealth Oil Corporation Limited.

The Head Master,
Model Public School,
Fort Street, Sydney.

Dear Sir,

At the late Exhibition of Australian Industries in Sydney, we offered a prize of two boxes of our "Hartley" fluted wax candles for best Essay on our exhibit.

We are now pleased to advise that we have awarded the prize to one of your pupils—Herbert G. Hudson—whose effort is first-class and in every way superior to the others received by us.

If you will kindly let us know when to send the candles to the School, we shall give the matter our attention.

Yours faithfully,

D. A. SUTHERLAND,
General Manager.

Auldana Limited.

Head Master,
Model School,
Fort Street, Sydney.

Dear Sir,

It will be gratifying for you to hear that a pupil of your school named W. J. Edwards is the winner of the competition "Essay on Auldana Wines Exhibit" at the recent Manufactures Exhibition, and we have forwarded him a cheque for £1 1s this day to his private address at Pitt Street, Riverstone.

The adjudicator, W. H. Elsum, Esq., Editor, "Australian Brewers Journal," awarded your pupil 100 points, this being the maximum.

Yours faithfully,

E. WALKLEY,
Manager.

Camps and How to Run Them.

By Eric Frecker.

Camping is, briefly, a sport for the gods. It claims thousands of devotees, chiefly on account of its variety, freedom and cheapness. The effect which camping has upon the formation of character is also an important consideration. It fosters self-reliance, teaches many little tricks of outdoor life which otherwise would remain unlearned, and finally has a general bracing influence upon both mind and body.

The first essential of camping is, of course, the campers, the selection of whom calls for some thought. To obtain the very maximum of enjoyment, the members of the camp should be firm friends. No member should be a complete stranger to all the others, if you desire to get the greatest fun out of your camp. A stranger in your company often engenders a feeling of restraint, and in some cases of awkwardness. But if you do ask anyone with whom you are merely acquainted, consider his character well, or you may regret it.

One camp which I made up at National Park was in some measure spoilt by the bad behaviour of two such members. They refused to do their share of work, made themselves generally disagreeable, and thus took much of the zest out of our enjoyment. Choose high-spirited, unselfish lads to

accompany you, and you will have a right good time.

The choice of a place depends to a great degree upon the means of the campers. Undoubtedly virgin spots of coast, bush or river bank give the most enjoyment. I myself like camping upon the banks of a freshwater stream, such as Wyong Creek, for instance, Wyong Creek is not exactly fresh—it's brackish—but it's free from sharks, and that is a big consideration. For enjoyable camping spots I can recommend Marouba, Freshwater, Narrabeen, Middle Harbor, and North Harbor. The drawback to these places is the number which frequent them during holiday time. The idea of camping is to get away from civilisation and enjoy a little relief from all its useless, fiddling conventionalities, of which stiff collars and shirts are two.

Further afield we have Woy Woy, Barrenjoey, the Mountains, National Park (with its swimming and countless millions of sandflies), Stanwell, Cowan and Woronora, a place which is specially famed for pretty scenery and mosquitoes. Sydney and its environs abound in choice camping spots, so there is plenty of scope for selection.

The next matter to be considered is food and all accessories. Perhaps I can explain this most clearly by quoting a list of things which eight of us, healthy fellows with appetites to match, took to Marouba on a four days' camp. Those articles against which I have placed an (*) can generally be obtained from the domestic stores, and so cost the campers themselves nothing:—

Provisions : 16 loaves bread, 4s ; 3lb butter, 3s 3d ; 4 2lb tins jam, 2s ; 1 piece corned beef, 1s 9d ; 1 piece corned mutton, 1s 8d ; 4lb sausages, 1s 4d ; 1qr of " Murphies," 1s 9d ; 2lb flour, 6d ; 1 tin condensed milk, 6d ; *2 puddings, *1 cake, *2lb sugar, *salt and pepper, *1lb dripping. Accessories : Tents and gear (fly-ropes, etc.) ; tomahawk (for cutting poles and firewood) ; kerosene tin (for water) ; 2 billies (1 large, 1 medium) ; fryingpan (small) ; oil lamp (Dietz Hurricane 3s 3d) ; *2 pints kerosene ; * $\frac{1}{2}$ doz. boxes matches ; plates, cups, knives, forks, spoons ; 8 rugs (Summer) ; swimming costumes and towels ; fishing lines and bait, 6d ; football. The total cost therefore works out at about 17s 6d.

With these provisions, we had plenty to eat the whole time we were there. We had all the necessary cooking utensils, and so were never at a loss. In addition to the articles named on this list, it will generally be found useful to take a couple of old mackintoshes and books in case of wet weather. Just a few hints when pitching your tents. Use only strong ropes and reliable poles, and make everything as firm as you possibly can. Do not have the experience we once had of a southerly buster, piling tent poles, fly, and ropes in one confused heap on top of us. Always dig your trench, no matter what the weather is like, for a shower often comes over in the night, and if you have cut none you will awake to find an icy stream of cold water leisurely taking its way down the middle of your back.

Probably the handiest tent is the

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8 x 10, which, with the fly, folds up into a compact bundle weighing about 10lb. The military bell-tent is also very good, but, personally, I prefer the 8 x 10. When rain is at hand take great care with your guy ropes. When they become soaked they shrink, and even if the pegs are put in at a big slant, they will either be drawn out or your canvas be ripped. The zip of a canvas is an unpleasant sound to a camper at any time, but doubly so in bad weather; so take care to slacken off all ropes at the approach of rain. Another thing, never camp under dead trees. Last Christmas, down at Half-tide Rocks, Woy Woy, we made this mistake. A heavy gale sprang up in the night, and we awoke to the tattoo of rain and dead wood upon the fly. Luckily no damage was done beyond a few rents in the canvas, but this goes to show the danger incurred by pitching in the neighbourhood of dead timber. As to the position of your tent, if possible choose a well-sheltered spot, handy to fresh water, and pitch so that the door does not incur the direct force of the prevailing winds. For instance, I once saw a tent which was pitched facing the south turned completely inside out by a violent

southerly. If you follow this advice you will never return after an outing to find your tent lifted completely off its pegs.

Very seldom is there a lack of occupation. If you can find no amusement you can find some work, and vice versa. Speaking of work, it is always best to come to definite arrangement about such things as washing up, cleaning, etc., and thus avoid squabbling and discontent.

At camp, if you take my advice, you will wear your very oldest clothes; never mind appearances so long as you are comfortable. Old trousers (short ones are preferable), a belt, a guernsey, a neckerchief, and a soft felt hat are the most serviceable and convenient. With this costume you can fall in the water or roll in the mud, and not care a jot about spoiling your clothes. You may even run about all day in a bathing costume if you are far enough from civilisation.

Some people have a mistaken idea that camping is an expensive method of pleasuring. Now the list of provisions quoted above lasted eight men for four days, at a cost of 17s 3d. Add eight tram fares at 4d, and the total result is

19s 11d, say £1. Divide this amongst eight and the total cost of each member is half-a-crown for four days of solid, healthy enjoyment. Who can deny that camping is cheap? Camping is within the reach of all. When I first took it up with two chums, some years ago, we had accessories, no experience—absolutely nothing. We put by a few shillings every week, and in due time bought an outfit which cost us as follows: Tent (8 x 10), 12s 6d; fly (12 x 12) 12s 9d; candle lamp, 1s; rope, 2s 6d; fryingpan, 9d; 2 billies, 1s 6d. The total cost of this (31s) divided amongst three comes to 10s 4d, which is moderate enough for anyone, considering the articles bought last a lifetime.

In conclusion, just a few hints. Read up as much as you can upon the subject, take every opportunity of gaining experience, never be above learning a hint from anyone, and learn a few valuable knots such as half-hitch, reef knot, clove hitch and bowline knot. They will always come in handy. In camp always be unselfish, bright and cheerful, if you want to make a success of your outings.—E. FRECKER.

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The British Museum

A Sydney Artist's Visit

W. Riches writes from London:—

If ever an ærial armada descends upon London with the object of dropping explosives, it will be well, for the sake of humanity at large, if it preserves the big stone building in Bloomsbury, known as the British Museum.

For this institution is not merely a store-house for nose-rings and cannibal-knives of Pacific islanders. It is a collection of objects which serve as records of manners and customs of

Nations of all Times.

These are arranged in various departments in chronological order, and bear labels stating facts connected with the particular object in regard to its discovery and the period to which it belongs. From these articles, which include statuary, monuments, inscriptions, objects of domestic use, etc., we are able to form a notion of the habits, customs and daily life of past generations. By a knowledge of the customs and beliefs of bygone peoples, from generation to generation, we are able to form a more correct opinion of our own customs and beliefs, and to make a reasonable estimate of the degree of development and change to be expected in the future.

The museum can be approached by any of the rather narrow streets to the north of Oxford Street. The locality is comparatively quiet, and harmonises with the stately stone building which has been reared in its centre. The edifice is built on the lines of a Grecian style of architecture, and has a solid and permanent appearance that ought to bring blushes of shame to the cheeks of the suburban jerry-builder.

There are nine separate departments, but in this short article we shall be able to refer briefly to two only, viz., the departments of Egyptian and Assyrian Antiquities and Greek and Roman Antiquities.

Egyptian history has been traced

back to more than 4000 years before Christ. The sculptures and remains prove that, even at these remote times, the people were highly civilised. It is known that at 2000 B.C. they had decimal and duodecimal numbers, and the remains of their literature on papyri show that they were acquainted with astronomy, mathematics, medicine, philosophy, poetry, and fiction. This collection of

Egyptian Antiquities.

was formed from those surrendered by the French at the capitulation of Alexandria in 1801, and by subsequent purchases and donations.

Three names are prominent in the collection; the first is that of Thothmes III., 1600 B.C., who assumed the title of

"The Best of Beetles."

(The beetle is seen painted and sculptured on all the monuments of Egypt, and has a sacred significance) "Cleopatra's Needle," which has been erected on the Thames Embankment, was made at the command of this royal person. The second is Amenophis III., 1500

B.C., who was celebrated for his military exploits. An inscribed tablet gives a list of killed, wounded and prisoners in one of his expeditions against negro tribes, and concludes with the following:—"Number of hands cut off, 312." The third is Rameses II., who is supposed to have been king when Moses was born. The monuments narrate that he had

59 Sons and 60 Daughters!

The Egyptians believed in a future state, and that the soul would again inhabit the body. This was the implicit belief of the nation for at least 4000 years, and accounts for the great care they displayed in preserving the dead. To some it may seem sacrilegious that, after lying intact in an African desert for thousands of years, these bygone rulers should be unearthed by inquisitive gentlemen with blue spectacles, and exposed, in glass cases, to the unblinking gaze of the public. Suppose for an instant that the beliefs of this ancient people are true. The spectacle of a reanimated mummy endeavoring to break through the glass of an air-tight show case would be

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April, 1908.—Shorthand.

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October 1908.—Shorthand.

Gold Medal for Best Work at the Highest Speed in Gold Medal Competitions, also held at Fort Street Model School, won by Wm. O. C. Day, a Student of the Metropolitan Business College.

October, 1908.

1st place in N.S.W. in Entrance Examination of Metropolitan Board of Water Supply and Sewerage, won by R. Lemaro, a Student of the Metropolitan Business College.

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somewhat thrilling, but scarcely edifying.

One case contains what are said to be

The Oldest Human Remains in the World.

They date from before the earliest records of Egyptian history, that is 6000 years ago. The body is shown exactly as found, with flint knives and various articles which must have been deposited at the same time as the body. A portion of the hair is still on the head. The body throughout presents the familiar anatomical forms which are characteristic of the modern man. The next oldest human remains in the building are those of King Mykerinos, 3633 B.C., the builder of the third Pyramid, wherein the remains were found.

Articles of every-day use, food, etc., were always placed in the coffin with the deceased. Wine-jars have been found with the contents still in a liquid condition. Amongst the weapons is a bent throwing-stick which was used in

The Same Manner as the Boomerang.

Wigs have been discovered dating from 1500 B.C., and these are displayed. Stands can be seen containing fowls, bread, fish, etc., in a petrified condition. The inscriptions on pottery range from school-boys' exercises to receipts for taxes. Mummified crocodiles, cats, dogs, sacred lambs, and birds are also visible.

The Assyrian Galleries

are not less interesting than the Egyptian. The ancient cities of Babylonia and Assyria stood in that vast territory to the north-

west of the Persian Gulf but fell into ruin, and lay for centuries under accumulated sands and earth, and no one knew where to look for them with any degree of certainty. Since the discovery of the sites a number of monuments, many of them of great size, have been brought to England to form this collection, which is considered to be very extensive and complete. A great deal of the literature of these nations is shown inscribed on buns of baked clay. These inscriptions are perfectly clear, and can be read by the learned as easily as a soap advertisement.

The Greek and Roman antiquities are, perhaps, the most important, owing to the direct influence of these nations on modern life. The British Museum is first among all national collections in its examples of

Greek Sculpture.

Most of these masterpieces were brought to England by the Earl of Elgin from the Parthenon, a temple built by the Greeks on the Acropolis, the citadel rock of Athens, and they are known as the "Elgin Marbles." Casts from them have been placed in art schools all over the world.

The Mausoleum Room contains sculptures from the Mausoleum of Helicarnassos (Asia Minor). Mausolos, Prince of Caria, died 353 B.C., and his widow resolved to build a monument of unequalled splendor. Money was no object, and she employed the greatest of Greek artists. The result was considered to be one of the seven wonders of the ancient world, and the name "mausoleum" came to be

applied to all similar monuments.

The Roman Gallery

contains, mostly, works executed by Greek artists for Roman patrons. The Romans themselves cannot be regarded as an artistic people. Originally a small insignificant tribe, they became masters of the greatest empire of the ancient world. In early times they were ruled by kings, but it was as a republic (509 B.C.) that the Romans advanced to the front rank among nations. In 1 B.C. Julius Caesar established imperial government, and he was followed by a line of emperors, the portrait busts of many of whom are in the collection. These have been said to be good likenesses. The one of Julius Caesar shows the features of an ascetic, which hardly fits with some of the tales told of him. The head is of peculiar shape, very wide at the back but narrow forward. If he were alive to-day he would be regarded as a phrenological freak.

Near by is the bust of the Emperor Caligula, 37 A.D. History records his playful habit of causing dreadful torments to be inflicted on innocent persons while he took his meals.

The Head of Nero,

54 A.D., shows coarse features combined with a low forehead and a bull neck. Most of us remember that he murdered his mother, divorced his wife and had her assassinated, and is generally believed to have caused Rome to be set on fire. He further distinguished himself by kicking his second wife to death. The only



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act of his career was the final one when he stabbed himself to death.

Domitian, 51 A.D., was another monarch of the same brand as Nero. He practised unspeakable cruelties, and commonly passed the time in killing flies. He commanded that he should be addressed as God and Lord.

Another, Commodus, 180 A.D., was a man of rough and brutal nature who fought beasts and men in the arena as a pastime. His features however do not show these characteristics. He has

The Expression of a Sunday School Teacher

gently reproving the youngest child in the class.

The above is only a rough sketch of part of the Museum. The departments which I have not touched upon are Coins and Medals British and Mediaeval Antiquities, Prints and Drawings, Oriental Books and Manuscripts, Ethnography, Manuscripts, and the library.—From "The Worker."

Girls' Page

List of 2nd Year Probationary Students who sat for training in September last, and who won scholarships.

A. SCHOLARSHIPS.

Dorothy Wiles.
Amy Rose.
Dorothy Eaton.
Millie Brag.
Lily Bayley.
Eunice Gardner.

B. SCHOLARSHIPS.

Susie Collier.
May Martin.

PASSES.

Annie Morris.
Violet Colenutt.
Hilda McDonald.
Isabel Drake.

Successful candidates who sat for the Probationary Students

Examination in October last.

Ellice Hamilton...	758
Alice Nash...	726
Doris Pidgeon ...	701
Edith Ripp ...	678
Dorothy Perry...	665
Nellie Perkins ...	663
Margaret Mansley	657
Ella Ranson ...	639
Tottie Teape ..	633
Lily Short ...	630
Daisy Candish ...	625
Phyllis Burrell ...	621
Bertha Pike ...	589
Olive Waghorn...	582
Gladys McKenzie	580
Frances Thompson	576

Examination Successes.

At the recent High School examinations two pupils of the Preparatory Matriculation Class were successful.

Bessie Blumer was awarded a scholarship, and Violet Ponder a bursary. We heartily congratulate these young ladies and wish them every success in the future.

Miss Searle, Miss Barnett and Miss Gardiner, ex-students, have been appointed to the Girls' Department and Miss Garratt to the Infants. We are pleased to congratulate Miss Davies on gaining her degree of B.A.

Miss B. Sherring, B.Sc., for a number of years on the staff of this school, was married during the Christmas vacation to Mr. C. J. White, B.A., B.Sc. We offer her our congratulations, and also to Mr. H. S. Meldrum, B.Sc.

Thanks.

The Headmaster desires to thank the parents and friends of the pupils who so generously donated the sum of £102 14s 9½d. to the School and Prize Fund during the year 1908.

Our old friend and favored member of the staff Mr. T. H. Johnston, M.A., B.Sc., has been appointed Microbiologist in the Department of Agriculture.

The Senior Examination.

Last November, 9 of our Senior Boys sat for the Senior Public Examination, and all passed very creditably. Of the whole number of papers taken by all the nine candidates there were only failures in one subject in the whole examination.

The best pass was obtained by Douglas Stafford, the 1908 School Captain, who achieved the wonderful record of 8 A's and 1 B and 1 C, besides winning the Barker Scholarship, and Horner Exhibition for Mathematics, medals in Conics and Physics, Part II and Prox. Acc. in Trigonometry. Stafford deserves the highest praise we can give him for his brilliant pass, the best we have had in the senior for several years. The next best pass was that of Cecil Gostelow, who gained 6 A's, 2 B's, and 1 C.

Senior Results.

The complete list of Passes and Honors is as follows:—

1. History of Europe. 2. Ancient History. 4. English. 5. French. 6. German. 7. Latin. 9. Algebra. 10. Geometry. 11. Trigonometry. 12. Conics. 14. Mechanics. 17. Physics I. 18. Physics II. 23. Geometrical Drawing.

Alexander, Marcus, 2c, 4c, 5c, 7c, 9c, 10b, 11a, 12c, 14b, 17c.

Alexander, Roy M., 4c, 5c, 7c, 9b, 10a, 11a, 12b, 14b.

Firman, George, 5c, 9a, 10b, 11a, 12b, 14c, 17b, 23c.

Gostelow, Cecil, 2a, 4a, 5b, 7c, 9a, 10a, 11a, 12b, 14a.

Knight, Sidney H., 5b, 9b, 10b, 11c, 12b, 14c, 17c.

Langker, Albert, 2b, 4a, 5a, 6c, 7c, 9b, 10c, 11b, 14c.

Malcolm, John, 4b, 5a, 7b, 9b, 10b, 11b, 14c, 17c.

Reid, Harry, 1c, 2c, 4a, 5a, 7c, 9b, 10c, 11b.

Stafford, F. Douglas, 4b, 5a, 7c, 9a, 10a, 11a, 12a, 14a, 17a, 18a.

It will be noted that all the candidates obtained an engineering

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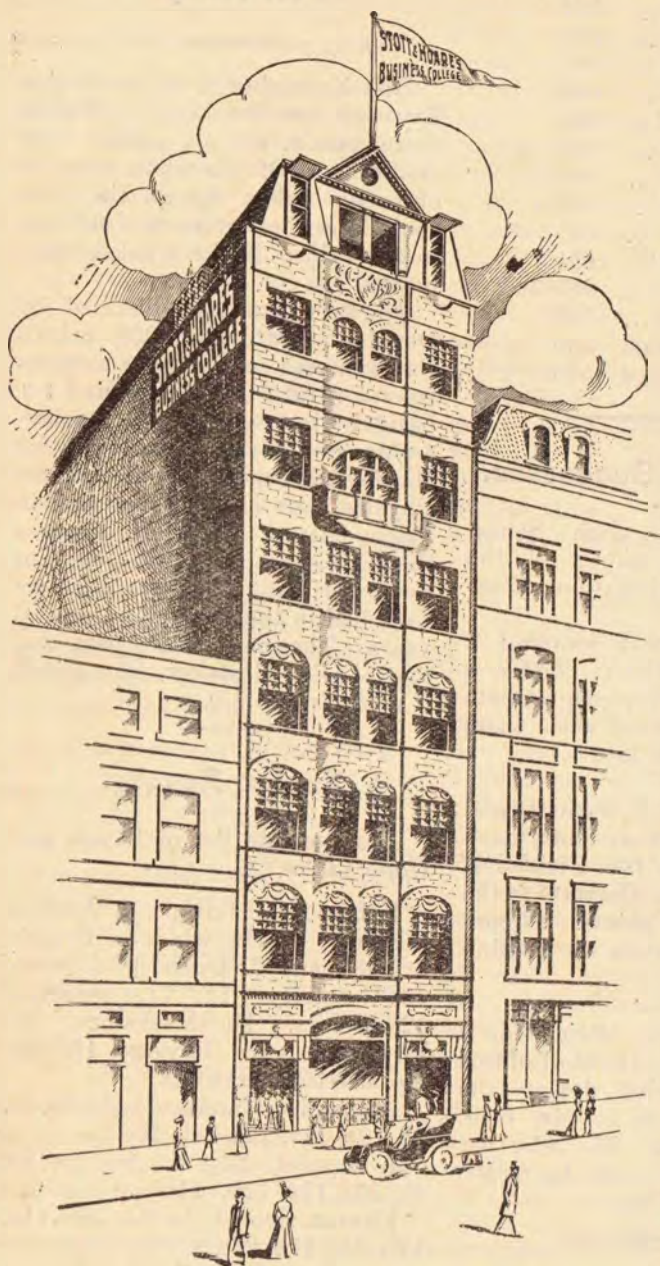
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matriculation pass, for though some are not so marked with an asterisk, it is because they did not take Latin, having passed in that subject in the junior.

In consequence of his excellent Senior pass, Stafford gained the Bridge's Prize for the boy who brought the greatest honor to the School during the year, the Turner Prize for Science, and the Bohrs-mann Prize for Mathematics, Gos-telow winning the Old Boys' Prize for Mathematics.

Successey at the University Examinations.

The achievements of the Fort Street Old Boys' and Teacher at the University Examinations published last month are well worth recording. We beg to congratulate all concerned.

First Year Arts. Passed: Mr. A. Dyce, Errol Knox, A. R. Chisholm.

Credit in Geology, E. G. Knox.
Distinction in History, E. G. Knox.

Second Year Arts. Passed: P. W. Hallett, Mr. J. Leaver, R. J. H. Moses.

Distinction in History: R. J. H. Moses.

Third Year Arts. Passed for B.A.: Mr. J. C. Burges, Mr. C. R. Collins, E. C. Bender, Miss E. M. Davies, Miss Lily Dick, P. S. Eldershaw, L. C. Mote, Mr. R. C. Taylor, Edy Little.

Distinction in History: Mr. C. R. Collins.

First Year Medicine. Biology. Passed with credit: Archie J. Collins.

Physics. Passed with distinction (Engineering): C. Dennis, J. S. Foxall.

Second Year Examination. Organic Chemistry. Passed with credit: C. H. Shearman. Passed: N. Griffiths, R. Macqueen.

Faculty of Science. Second year. Passed: G. J. Burrows (distinction), A. B. Walkom (credit).

Third Year Examination. Passed: G. R. Halloran, J. G. Hunter.

High Distinction, Geology: A. B. Walkom, G. J. Burrows.

Second Honours, Geology: J. G. Hunter.

Second Honours, Biology: J. G. Hunter.

G. Burrows, Distinction and Caird Scholarship in Second Year Examination.

First Year Engineering, Passed: C. Dennis, J. I. Foxall (credit).

Second Year Engineering, Passed: T. Wilkins.

First Year Engineering, Drawing: Credit, C. Dennis; Passed, R. W. Adamson, G. Best, J. Foxall.

First Year Dentistry, Passed: Arthur Sutton.

To New Boys and Girls.

All new Boys and Girls are invited to give their attention to the following:—

1. THE LIBRARY. This is open every day, from 12.30 p.m., to 1.30 p.m., on Tuesdays and Thursdays for girls, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for boys. There are about 2000 books available, and the price is one penny each. Magazines and periodicals are always available in the reading room.

Donations of magazines are urgently needed, and will be thankfully received by the Librarian.

2. THE FORTIAN is published monthly. Its columns are open for contributions to all its readers. Copy is always scarce.

3. THE SPORT'S UNION now has a membership of about 550. All new boys should become members so as to take part in the coming Carnival.

In addition to the new members of the staff noted in another column Mr. Murray has also commenced duty.

Our congratulations are extended to Messrs Collins, Taylor and Burges, on attaining the degree of B.A. at Sydney University.

Mr. Leo Cotton, B.A., B.Sc., one of our old boys has been elected to a Macleay Fellowship at Sydney University.

Jack Wright obtained the First Senior Scholarship in the recent Technical College Examination.

Jack Dexter has passed the Temporary Clerks Examination.

Life Saving.

Further examinations in the above in all grades will be held some time after the conclusion of the Swimming Carnival in March. Classes will be formed up next week under the various instructors.

The annual report of the R.L.S. Society came to hand last week. In it the Society congratulates the headmaster and the instructors on success of their efforts, and eulogises the School on its excellent record.

The "Hendry Cup" Competition will be held on February 19th and the Roth Challenge Shield Competition on 26th February. The School will be represented in both competitions.

The following is an extract from the "Albury Daily News":—

"A very large crowd of interested spectators attended nt the spot on the Murray River known as 'The Beach' to witness the swimming carnival held by the employees of Messrs. T. H. Mate and Co. The event was held under favorable auspices, and everyone had a most enjoyable time.

"A unique feature of the programme was a life-saving exhibition by Mr. Walter H. Selle (formerly of Albury), who acts as life saving instructor to the boys of Fort Street Model School. Mr. Selle first gave a demonstration on land of the various methods of restoring the apparently drowned, and then gave an exhibition in the water of rescue.

"The spectators were greatly interested, and applauded Mr. Selle frequently."

Cricket Notes.

On 11th December the last match of the first round was played, and was a decisive victory for Fort Street. Our opponents were Hurlstone Agricultural College, who scored 46 and 79 runs while Fort Street obtained 88 and 234 runs.

The following are the scores:—

1st Innings.		
Flook, b Woodruff	...	0
Berry, b Ballard	...	46

Stafford, b Woodruff	...	0
Dinsey, b Woodruff	...	1
Symonds, b Broadfoot	...	14
Rowbotham, b Ballard	...	10
Renshaw, b Ballard	...	0
Harrison, b Rowntree	...	5
Phelps, b Broadfoot	...	0
Main, b Rowntree	...	1
Bray, not out	...	1
Sundries	...	10
		88

2nd Innings.

Stafford, c Rowntree	...	8
Berry, c Rowntree	...	135
Symonds, b Ballard	...	6
Renshaw, b Rowntree	...	17
Rowbotham, b Finlayson	...	7
Dinsey, c Rowntree	...	2
Flook, lbw, Finlayson	...	5
Harrison, b Woodruff	...	29
Phelps, b Rowntree	...	1
Bray, b Finlayson	...	18
Main, not out	...	0
Sundries	...	6
		234

Our Second Team defeated Glebe on the second innings.

Swimming.

The 19th Annual Championship Carnival will be held this year at the New Municipal Baths, Domain, on Saturday, 13th March.

The gala promises to be quite as successful as its predecessors, and it is to be hoped that every pupil in the school will make an earnest effort to cause the gallery at the Baths to be filled to overflowing.

The usual age championships will eventuate:—handicaps for 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th Classes. Old Boys' Handicap of 100yds. 500yds State Championship, will help to fill the bill, concluding with some sensational high and acrobatic diving by the N.S.W. Championships. Dodgers will be handed round this week.

Entries close on Friday, 5th March, with the Hon. Secretary.

Hal. Kinninmont won the first of the "Brilliantshine" Shield Competition series on December last. The race was for 11 year old champions, and was swum at the Balmain District Schools' Carnival.

Other Brilliantshine races will be held as under:—
Central Western, 12 years, 50yds.
February 10th—South Western, 13 years, 66yds.
March 13th—Fort Street, 14 years, 66yds.
Cleveland Street — 15 years, 100yds.

New Books in the Library

JANUARY 1909.

River and Jungle, Edward S. Ellis; The Hunt of the Elephant, E. S. Ellis; The Flower of the Grass Market, M. A. Paull; The Romance of the White Elephant, A. Q. Couch; Fritz and Eric, J. C. Hutchinson; School and University, Rev. H. C. Adams; King of the Air, Herbert Strong; Silver Hand, Eliza E. Pollard; Samba, Herbert Strang; Lost in the Forbidden Land, Edward S. Ellis; Boys of Westonbury, Rev. H. C. Adams; School Boy Honour, Rev. H. C. Adams; The Weather Cock, G. Manville Fenn; The Duchess, F. B. Arthur; Fire, Snow and Water, E. S. Ellis; Don Quixote, D. Daley; The Cock House of Fellsgarth, T. B. Reed; Sea Wolves, Max Pemberton; Exiled from School, From Fag to Monitor, Andrew Home; The Pennant Family, Anne Beale; The Pendleton Twins, E. M. Jamieson; Days that Speak, Evelyn Goode; Rob the Ranger, Herbert Strang; Sir Sleep Awake and His Brother, C. I. Witham; The Scarlet Pimpernel, I Will Repay, The Son of the People, The Tangled Skein, Baroness Orczy; Sea Dogs All, Tom Bevan; Hendricks the Hunter, W. H. G. Kingston; Grey Hawk, Macaulay; First in the Field, G. Manville Fenn; In Strange Quarters, Edwin Hodder; Betty Trevor, Mrs. G. De Horne Vaizey; Charlie Lucken Rev. H. C. Adams; For the Admiral, W. J. Mark; Dauntless Patty, E. L. Haverfield; Janet: Her Winter in Quebec, Anna C. Ray; The Boys of Dormi-



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For the coming Cricket Season **GRACE BROS.** have made special preparation for the supplying of the Highest Grade Goods at their usual low prices.

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Eclipse, Men's	...	3 0
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Youths Practice, Six Stitcher	...	4 0
Youths Match, 4oz.	...	4 0

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Hall's Cricket Bats.

"The Cricket," Practice	...	9 6
Superior	...	12 6
Double Web	...	21 0
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The Lost Cause

By G. R. COLLINS

CHAPTER VI.

How the Roundheads returned to the Manor.

The time-honoured boast that every Englishman's home is his Castle, was grimly realised in the dark days that followed Naseby fight. Throughout the country, men, whose uncompromising support of the losing side, had precluded any chance of their coming to terms with the victors, were turning their homes into fortresses and concentrating their strength to make a last despairing rally for the King, whose caprice had plunged the three Kingdoms into the vortex of civil strife.

The score of men Sir Anthony had left to defend the Manor were disappointed at being selected for such service. In the cheery optimism bred of ignorance they imagined that Sir Anthony in a single day would drive the rebels out of the country, and that the war would be ended before such raw levies as themselves would have the opportunity of firing a single shot. No less chagrined was Sir John Barrington. A day's quiet had enabled him to recover so far as to leave his room and assume command of the tiny garrison during Sir Anthony's absence. But he was deathly pale and still carried his sword arm in a sling. He fretted and fumed at his inability to take the field, while so many brave men were giving their lives for the Cause. Yet weak though he was, he flung himself with indomitable energy into the task of providing the Manor with adequate means of defence, and it

was while going the round of his sentries that he chanced upon Alison.

"Why do you exert yourself so much, Sir John?" she asked, "you give your hurt no chance to heal"

"Duty demands it, fair mistress. It galls me because I can do so little."

"But where is the necessity, Sir Anthony will return anon—return in honor, after punishing the rebels."

"A wise commander, Mistress Everard, makes preparations to retrieve a defeat."

"Then you think our men will be defeated?"

"I fear it. I fail to see how these untrained men brave and all as they undoubtedly are, are going to stand against the well-trained troops of the Parliament. At best they may overwhelm the troop that has just been inconveniencing you, but when they meet a body equal to them in point of numbers, they must fail. I wish we had time to drill them, and train them. But what worries me most is the absence of that messenger. I should have met him here but yesterday, and we have heard nothing of him."

"Think you the rebels have captured him?"

"I fear so. At all events I must tarry here till I meet him, or at least till I get definite news of his capture by the rebels."

"What if he has been taken?"

"Then so much the worse for His Majesty. At all events, my mission is drawing towards its close, and that will force on me the painful necessity of parting from a lady who has aided me bravely and shown me marked kindness. I must thank you, Mistress Everard, for all you have undergone on my behalf."

"But, Sir John, no thanks are needed. You are a brave and loyal gentleman, serving the King when he needs service most. I am only a weak girl, but loyal, and any brave man on the right side is

entitled to what small service I can render."

"Any man?"

"Any, Sir John, otherwise I should be disloyal."

"Quite so. But—Hist, what is that? Firing, and from the direction of Greendale. Plague on it. Sir Anthony is engaged and I here useless."

"Ah! Sir John, think you my uncle has caught the rascals."

"Or they him. Would that I were there. I've an account to settle with the carles," he said, pointing to his injured arm.

The sounds of firing came and went, and the sun was already low in the sky ere they ceased to hear it. Then a trooper brought in word that a small body of horsemen was approaching the Manor, riding lieisurely along the Greendale Road.

"Get you in, Mistress Alison. These men are probably bringing back the wounded. It will be no sight for you to see."

"You forget the night I was under fire, Sir John. If they bring back wounded men, my place is here."

"Fair Mistress, we do not know yet whether they are our own men or the rebels. You had better go within until we make sure." Then turning to the men who were standing about he said, "Stand to your arms. Let every man go to his post. I shall hold parley with these men."

They went inside, closed and double-locked the door. Then Barrington went into an upper chamber, and throwing open the casement hailed the horsemen who were now coming slowly up the avenue.

"Halt there. One of you ride forward and state your business. Martin you and Will stand ready, and if he attempts aught peculiar blow the knave from his saddle."

As the man rode forward, the leader of the newcomers was giving similar instructions to his party.

"Take your pistols from your holsters men, and at the first word or sign of treachery shoot me the knave."

The go between was heavily-built well-dressed, but marvellously ill-favoured, his face being disfigured by a scar that imparted a curious droop to his eye.

"Who are you? What is your business?"

"I am Denzil Ware, formerly Summoner to the Court of the Star Chamber, now bearing papers of importance to Sir John Barrington, Knight Banneret. Is Sir John within? I would speak with him."

"I am he. You were to come alone. Who are these with you?" asked Sir John, indicating the Roundheads who were straining forward, their horse-pistols in readiness.

Ware's life depended upon his reply, and he knew it.

"These are my escort. The papers were too important to be sent unguarded."

"I like not the look of this," said Sir John aside. "This is the man I was to meet, but these varlets are of the other side. Martin, do you know the men who were here?"

"No, Sir, neither Will nor myself were at the Manor when the Roundheads were here, but Mistress Everard saw them."

"Right. We'll soon make sure." Then he cried out to Ware, "Hark ye, sirrah, you must send away your escort. We admit you only."

"Very good, returned the other, and wheeling about he rode back to his party.

"They admit me, but say you must go, my Cornet."

"And you think I'm going to trust you out of my sight. Ride forward again, dismount at the door, and remember there are at least a dozen ready to wing you if you attempt any treachery. Dismount men."

There was a rattle of drawn bolts, the great door was held open a little way for Ware to enter. His escort rushed after him, Martin fired from the window. One of the troopers lurched forward and lay still. The remainder reached the door and forced it open. Another dropped before the pistol of Barrington. Then the hall resounded to the clang of swords and pistol shots. The fight swayed and swirled through it for some time, then all was still. The Roundheads were once more in possession of Beckbridge Manor.

Weatherby regarded the havoc coolly, and then turned to his men.

"Clear up this litter. Toss those bodies out into the Courtyard. Stay here Sergeant Grace. You, Barnaby, take a couple of men, and look after the burial of these poor fellows. Ah! you're here Ware. Stay beside Sergeant Grace. Sergeant shoot him if he stirs. Where is Sir John Barrington?"

"Here Sir."

Two men came forward, supporting between them the almost fainting form of Barrington, who had been grievously wounded in the scuffle.

"Good, I must apologise, Sir John, for the inconvenience we have caused you, and it would irk me sorely to take the life of so gallant a gentlemen as yourself."

As Barrington's sole reply was a faint groan, the Cornet turned to one of the prisoners:

"Hark ye, sirrah, guide my men to Sir John's room. Put him to bed. I fear his hurt is serious. You, Knave, bid Mistress Everard come here."

To be continued.

First Aid.

Classes in first aid and ambulance work will be commenced early this year. The students will be drawn from the senior and junior classes of the school.

Lectures will be delivered at regular periods by leading medical men interested in this humanitarian work.

The classes will be conducted under the auspices of the St. John's Ambulance Association.

Mr. W. A. Selle, who holds the Society's certificate, will superintend the classes and give material aid to the candidates who may sit for examination at the conclusion of the lectures.

We desire to announce that Frank Barclay obtained first position in the last examination of the Pharmacy Board, averaging 83 per cent in his subjects.

THE FORTIAN

The Magazine of the Fort Street
Model School, Sydney, N.S.W.

Editor:

Mr. G. MACKANESS, B.A.

Sub-Editors:

Mr. A. W. CUSBERT, B.A.; Mr. C. R. COLLINS.

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Editorial

The Editor will be pleased to receive contributions, which should be left in the Editor's Box in the main entrance. All contributions will be acknowledged in the current issue.

The much Abused State School.

The state school, being a public institution, has always been made the butt of irresponsible fame-desiring critics. Religious fire-brands whose piety outrunneth discretion, political axe-grinders whose piety and discretion alike verge on the minus quantity chronically raise their feeble wails against whae they call the godlessness of the state schools. This time the attack has come from afar, even from poor benighted England, where ladies are not allowed to vote. The shaft has been fired by a certain Mr. Walter Runciman, who recklessly avers that the names and titles of the deity have been eliminated from the school books; a sweeping generalisation which Mr. Runciman in cavalier fashion makes apply to the whole

of Australia. Now we know little or nothing of the educational systems of other States, indeed in view of the Tasmanian Commission we can raise Pharisaical eyes and be thankful that we are not as other men; but we can answer for our own State. Even a cursory glance through our school text books will show that Mr. Runciman's charges are so utterly baseless as to be laughable, were it not for the fact that thousands of well meaning folk in the United Kingdom look on Mr. Runciman as a light to the Gentiles and will believe his ridiculous assertion in its entirety.

Now this, Mr. Runciman has made the common error of making wild charges before ascertaining the facts of the case. He evidently believes that all is fair in war. At present in the United Kingdom, there is considerable friction between the various religious and irreligious bodies over the vexed question of secular education. Mr. Runciman's charge is a political parable, an absolute story with a meaning far from heavenly. He is resorting to the usual vote-catching tricks of second-rate politicians. But why should he violate the truth? In this sickening age of commercial mediocrity, honesty is about the only noble ideal left to us. The others have atrophied for want of use. And now people can be neither honest nor original. The

NO MAN CAN HIT A MARK.

"No man can hit a mark without aiming at it, and skill is acquired by repeated attempts."

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same old lie is rehabilitated in such a manner as to make it appear new. The great men—the Carlyles, the Goettes, the Brownings—who swayed thought and pointed the way to better ideals are all dead, and their thrones are occupied by small men—the charlatan, the fanatic, the political fib-vendor—who wallow in banal conventionality. Verily we are living in an age of squibs, and we use the vocabulary of cant.

Westminster Abbey and Poet's Corner.

—:•:—

By Charlotte Baxter

The foundation of Westminster Abbey dates back to the year 616—under King Gebert, King of the East Saxons. This magnificent building is built on the principle of a Latin cross, a very favourite architectural design in the early ages. This is the greatest historical pile in London, for in this temple of silence and reconciliation the enmities of 20 generations lie buried. Many of the Kings of England were crowned and most of them were buried within these walls. The Poet's Corner, the spot where the great literary men of all time lie buried, perhaps claims our first attention. Here it is that our British poets appear to be still looking upon the world which they improved and delighted with their song.

Immediately on our right is the tomb of Chaucer, the first poet buried in the Abbey, and the first true poet England produced. This monument stands out from the rest in hoar antiquity, and though a little over five centuries old seems to be coeval with the building itself. Chaucer died in the year 1400, and like the fabled swan he may be said to have literally died singing—for we find among his works a ballad written upon his deathbed whilst lying in great anguish. Such was the first poet buried in the Abbey. The next was a worthy successor, Spencer the author of the "Faerie Queen."

He was granted his greatest wish—to be near his great predecessor, Chaucer. "Gentle Willy," Spencer's own designation for Shakespeare, we may be sure was among the mourners. Fancy the great Shakespeare at the funeral. Can any greater honour to the departed be possibly conceived. The short but beautiful inscription on his monument is "Here lies expecting the second coming of our Saviour Christ Jesus the body of Edmund Spencer, the prince of poets in his time, whose divine spirit needs no other witness than the works which he left behind." This was the second inhabitant of the corner. Here we have a monument to Shakespeare, with a glowing epitaph written by Milton. It is a beautiful sonnet worthy of the genius of both and runs: "What needs my Shakespeare for his honoured bones, the labour of an age in piled stones." Garwick, the great actor is here seen throwing aside a curtain, which reveals a medallion of Shakespeare, allegorically indicating the power he had of unveiling the beauties of the bard of all time. Tragedy and comedy are seen personified with their appropriate emblems.

The monument of Handel is appropriately raised aloft. The statue of this eminent composer is elegantly wrought by Roubillac. The left arm is resting on a group of musical instruments, the attitude expressing rapt attention to the harp of a seraph in the clouds above, and the oratorio of the Messiah lies open at the sublime and appropriate passage, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." There is a monument to Goldsmith here. It is only an honorary one, but is certainly interesting from an incident connected with it. This admirable writer who wanted but one of the commonest qualities—prudence, to have been also one of the best of men, was intended to have been buried in the Abbey with a magnificent ceremonial, until the knowledge of his numerous unpaid debts caused the withdrawal of the scheme, when the body was interred in the Temple Churchyard. It was decided, however, that a tablet should be raised to his memory in the Abbey. Reynolds chose the place and John-

son undertook to prepare the inscription.

On it being submitted to the committee, one and all condemned it as it was written in Latin. On being asked to write it in the poet's own language Johnson flatly refused, saying he would never consent to disgrace the walls of the Abbey with an English inscription. Among the remaining poets buried here there are three buried side by side, Rowe, Prior and Gay. Rowe's monument is chiefly noticeable for a beautiful inscription by Pope concluding with the following allusion to his widow, "To these so mourned in death so loved in life: The childless parent and the widowed wife with tears inscribe this monumental stone: That holds their ashes and expects her own. To Pope's excessive annoyance the widow sympathised so little with the expectations of the monuments that she married again, and thus at once destroyed half the beauty of the thought. Near Spencer's memorial these few words strike every visitor to the Poets' corner, "Oh, rare Ben Jonson!" inscribed beneath a tablet with a head in relief of the poet. This epitaph is the more forcible because of its beauty. A story is told in the Abbey with regard to Jonson's grave. It states that the Dean of Westminster rallied Jonson about his burial in the Abbey vaults. "I am too poor for that," he replied, "No sir, 6 feet long by 3 feet wide is too much for me, 2 feet by 2 feet will do for all I want." "You shall have it," said the Dean. On the Poet's death a demand was made for the space agreed, viz., 4 square feet. This request was complied with and a hole 8 feet deep was dug. Into this the coffin was lowered feet foremost, and in that perpendicular position the humorous Ben Jonson awaits the Resurrection.

Amongst others buried here are such as Addison, Dryden, Gray, Southey, Campbell, Dickens and on till we come to the latest occupant, Tennyson, the poet of our own time. Tennyson, who wore the laureate wreath for 50 years, and who uttered nothing base, Tennyson, who sings so sweetly, "'Tis only noble to be good." Tenny-

son, the author of "In Memoriam," the greatest poem of the 19th century with its lofty and dignified introduction, "Strong Son of God, immortal love"—borrowing the lines from one of his own great funeral odes. Let us pass on without further panegyric. In the vast Cathedral leave him, God accept him, Christ receive him. The northern floor of the Church has been devoted to statesmen as the other end is to poets, Mansfield and William Pitt the Younger rest there with Fox, Grattan, Canning and Wilberforce. In no other cemetery in the world do so many great citizens lie within so narrow a space. High above these graves towers the state-ly monument of the great Earl of Chatham and from above, his effigy, graven by a cunning hand, seems still with eagle face and outstretched arm, to bid England be of good cheer and hurl defiance at her foes. As a fitting finish let me quote the exquisite reflections of Addison which though uttered a century ago are still appropriate. 'When I look upon the tombs of the great, every emotion of envy dies within me. When I read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every inordinate desire goes out. When I meet with the grief of parents upon a tombstone, my heart melts with compassion. When I see the tombs of the parents themselves I consider the vanity of grieving for those whom we must quickly follow. When I see Kings lying side by side, or the holy men who divided the world with their contests and disputes, I reflect with sorrow and astonishment on the little competitions factions and debates of mankind. When I read the several dates of those who died yesterday, and some who died some seven hundred years ago, I consider that great day when we shall, all of us, be contemporaries and make our appearance together.

The Librarian desires to thank the following boys for gifts of magazines to the Library:—Victor Flanagan, A. Le Quesne, C. Halliday and W. Godwin. Other gifts of a similar kind will be gratefully acknowledged in this column. There was a time when we received many more donations of magazines than at present.

Golden Yumbers.

Kubla Khan and the Burial March of Dundee.

From the "Australian Journal of Education."

Samuel Taylor Coleridge (1772-1834) was educated at Christ's Hospital and Cambridge. Endowed with wonderful intellectual gifts, he attained fame, not only as a poet, but also as a journalist, critic, lecturer, philosopher, and divine. He was one of the leading spirits of the Romantic Revival, and, with Wordsworth, produced the epoch-making Lyrical Ballads (1798). Some of his poems, notably Christabel and The Ancient Mariner, are of the highest order. He possessed unique powers of imagination, and, particularly, a peculiar quality of visualising scenes—"fancies from afar"—of which he nor another had any actual experience. Added to this, he was an accomplished metrist, by repeated experiments and intense mental

efforts clothing the shapings of his imagination into a becoming garb. His later work did not fulfil the brilliant promise of his youth. This was largely due to the disastrous habit which he had acquired, under the provocation of ill health, of taking opium. His faculties became impaired, and his old age was darkened by the consciousness of failure. The poem selected—Kubla Khan—is the direct outcome of an opium dream.

A very full Memoir of Coleridge's life, by J. D. Campbell, will be found in the Introduction to Macmillan's edition.

Kubla Khan.

This poem was first published in 1816, with the title, "Kubla Khan or A Vision in a Dream," in the same pamphlet which contained Christabel and The Pains of Sleep. It was preceded by the following note:—

Of the Fragment of Kubla Khan.

The following fragment is here published at the request of a poet

Fort Street M.P.S. Swimming Club.

(N.S.W. A.S. ASSOCIATION RULES.)

Nineteenth Grand Annual Championship Carnival

Under the Patronage of the Hon. J. A. Hogue, M.L.A., Minister of Public Instruction.

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ON

Saturday, March 13th, 1909, at 2.30 p.m.

	Band in attendance.	Entrance Fee
1	50yds Championship, 10 years and under	3d
2	50yds " 11 years	3d
3	50yds " 12 "	3d
4	50yds " 13 "	3d
5	50yds " 14 "	3d
6	50yds " 15 "	3d
7	100yds Championship of the School	1s
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9	50yds " 4th and 5th Classes	3d
10	50yds " 6th Classes	6d
11	50yds " 7th Classes	6d
12	60yds Championship "Brilliantshine" Competition (open to all school-boys) (14 years)	6d
13	100yds Old Boys' Handicap (including admission)	1s 6d
14	Life Saving Exhibition	...
15	110yds Interclub Handicap (including admission)	1s 6d
16	100yds Sobraon Boys' Handicap	Free
17	Submarine Race	3d
18	Fancy Costume Race	3d
19	Clothes Race	3d
20	500yds Championship of N.S.W.	2s 6d

Exhibition of Fancy, High and Acrobatic Diving by N.S.W. Champions.

Admission 1s. Pupils of School 6d. Gentlemen to Reserve 1s extra.

of great and deserved celebrity (presumably Byron) and as far as the Author's own opinions are concerned, rather as a psychological curiosity, than on the ground of any supposed poetic merits.

In the summer of the year 1797, the Author, then in ill health, had retired to a lonely farm house between Porlock and Linton, on the Exmoor confines of Somerset and Devonshire. In consequence of a slight indisposition, an anodyne had been prescribed, from the effects of which he fell asleep in his chair at the moment that he was reading the following sentence, or words of the same substance, in "Purcha's Pilgrimage"; "Here the Khan Kubla commanded a palace to be built, and a stately garden thereunto. And thus ten miles of fertile ground were enclosed with a wall." The Author continued for about three hours in a profound sleep, at least of the external senses, during which time he has the most vivid confidence, that he could not have composed less than two to three hundred lines; if that indeed can be called composition in which all the images rose up before him as things, with a parallel production of the correspondent expressions, without any sensation or consciousness of effort. On awaking he appeared to himself to have a distinct recollection of the whole, and taking his pen, ink, and paper, instantly and eagerly wrote down the lines that are here preserved. At this moment he was unfortunately called out by a person on business from Porlock, and detained by him above an hour, and on his return to his room, found, to his no small surprise and mortification, that though he still retained some vague and dim recollection of the general purport of the vision, yet, with the exception of some eight or ten scattered lines and images, all the rest had passed away, like the images on the surface of a stream into which a stone has been cast, but alas! without the after restoration of the latter!

William Edmondstone Aytoun (1813-1865) was a native of Edinburgh. After leaving the University, he pursued his studies in Germany and was ultimately called to the Scottish Bar. In 1845 he

was appointed to the Chair of Rhetoric and Belles-Lettres at Edinburgh, and in 1852 was made Sheriff of Orkney and Shetland. He had early taken to literary work, contributing largely to Blackwood. From his mother he inherited a love of ballad-lore and Jacobitism. This found expression in the *Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers* (1849)—a publication which won for the author immediate recognition and has been the subject of well-nigh half a hundred editions and reprints. Aytoun produced many other works, many of them being of a witty and farcical character.

A Memoir of Aytoun has been written by his friend, Sir Theodore Martin (1867). See also Miss Mason's *Pollock and Aytoun* (1899).

The Burial March of Dundee.

This was the first of the lays, and was printed in Blackwood in 1843. Martin tells us that it was the Marco Bazzaris of Wilhelm Muller that determined the measure in which the dirge was sung. Otherwise, however, there is no resemblance between the two poems. In its essential character—martial verve mingled with tender regrets and whole-hearted Jacobite fervour—the Burial March is thoroughly original.

John Graham (or Graeme), Viscount Dundee, was a man distinguished for courage and military skill; but at the same time, was cruel, rapacious, and profligate. A persecutor of the Covenanters in the reigns of Charles II and James II, he earned the undying hatred of the Lowland Scotch.

At the Revolution of 1688 he at first submitted to William III, from whom he obtained an escort into Scotland, where his life would not have been safe without some such protection. Arrived at Edinburgh, he joined the Jacobites in the Castle, and defied the Convention Parliament there sitting. Early in 1689 he escaped with the garrison into the Highlands where he tried to raise the clans. Not being successful at first, he returned into the Lowlands; but hearing that his arrest was threatened, he again entered the Highland country. Making Blair Athol his headquarters, he succeeded in gaining the support of

the Cameron, Macdonald, and other clans, chiefly on account of their hatred of the Campbells who were supporting William.

General Mackay was sent into Scotland with a small force to disperse the clans. Dundee, with about 3000 Highlanders and a few Irish troops sent over by James, awaited him at Killcrankie Pass. After a short exchange of musketry the Highlanders, with Dundee at their head, charged the Lowland army. They suffered severely from the fire of the enemy, but their charge was irresistible, and Mackay's troops were swept from the ground. Dundee received a mortal wound in this charge.

The Highland clans, after his death, soon became disunited, and were dispersed by Mackay in the course of a few months.

Dundee had no great admiration for the Highlanders, whom he called in a letter a "gang of thieves." But the victory of the clansmen over the troops of William made Dundee a Jacobite hero, and his admirers in glorifying his virtues forgot his crimes.

Cadets.

Since the vacation a great many recruits have joined A Company, and shortly we expect to see the corps excel every other corps in its work.

At the first weekly parade held during February Mr. Kilgour presented the musketry badges won at the last musketry course. Cadet Davison received a crown and badge for the best shot in the corps. The other recipients were Cadet Railton, Lance Corporal Marsh and Sergeant McKeown. Next year we hope to see the corps produce more marksmen.

The O.C. is only waiting for a supply of ammunition to commence practice on the miniature range.

The annual half-yearly inspection of the cadets by Colonel Paul will take place on March 16th.

A. C. Pettit has passed the temporary Clerk's Examination and been appointed to the Aborigines Protection Board.

Mr Harry Jerdan.

Reprinted by permission of "The Lone Hand."

THE LONE HAND had something to say a few months ago about eye quacks—the scoundrels who profess to be opticians, without any other training than in impudence. The record of young Mr. Jerdan, of Sydney, who has just returned from London, after a real training for his profession as an optician, will be interesting, therefore, not only as another instance of Australian achievement, but as evidence of what is required of an optician. After a general education at good old "Fort Street," Mr. Jerdan, five years ago, went to London, and



MR. HARRY JERDAN.
Block kindly lent by "Lone Hand"

entered the famous house of Dolland and Co., opticians to the British Royal Family. Whilst with them he studied at the Northampton Optical Institute under Professor S. D. Chalmers (another Australian by the way, a graduate of Sydney University. Australians are to be met in all places where big work is being done.) At the end of a year Mr. Jerdan was offered, and accepted, a post on the staff, and this led later to the great honor of appointment as clinical assistant to Dr. Ettles, the great ophthalmic surgeon. This gave him a position in the ophthalmic ward of the Billingsgate Hospital. At his qualifying examinations Mr. Jerdan scored brilliantly, and gained the diploma in General Optics, given

by the Worshipful Company of Spectacle Makers, London, and this entitled him to the freedom of the city of London. A special diploma in sight-testing was also won by Mr. Jerdan. This admittedly represents a special course followed by a specially clever student; but it shows clearly the hard work necessary for qualification, even as an optician. Yet impudent quacks, without any training at all, claim to have the skill, not only of opticians, but of ophthalmic surgeons!

The Carnival.

The Annual Swimming Gala of the School takes place in the Municipal Baths, Domain, on Saturday afternoon, March 13th, at 2.30 p.m. With the results gained at the all School's Carnival last month and published to-day our swimming appears to be stronger than ever, so that spectators will not fail to see an excellent display from the natatorial point of view. Record entries have been received, every minute detail has been attended to, and now nothing remains but the

assuredness of the crowd of on-lookers.

It is this latter detail which is in the hands of all the boys in the school. Every pupil is expected to take a ticket, which may either be an entrance or a competitor's ticket.

The "Fortian" wants every boy and girl to spread the report of this Carnival far and wide, for several reasons:—

1. The "Bath" will accommodate 7000 people.
2. It is much better to swim before a crowd, than to appear before a few.
3. Fort Street has always had a good attendance, so that, with increased accommodation we should have a bigger one.
4. The finances of the Union will suffer, unless a record crowd is assured.

The interior of the School has now been fully fitted up with dual desks. It is to be hoped that when Mr. Board returns from America he will have a design for the new school we have needed so long.

WHEN YOU HAVE DECIDED

To get an Education

GO TO

SUMMERHAYES & TURNER'S

METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Our successes this year easily eclipse those of all competitors.

April, 1908.—Shorthand.

47 High Grade Passes, Theory and Speed, in I.P.S. Exam. held at Fort Street Model School, including **twice as many distinction passes** as any other single school.

October 1908.—Shorthand.

Gold Medal for Best Work at the Highest Speed in Gold Medal Competitions, also held at Fort Street Model School, won by Wm. O. C. Day, a Student of the Metropolitan Business College.

October, 1908.

1st place in N.S.W. in Entrance Examination of Metropolitan Board of Water Supply and Sewerage, won by R. Lemaro, a Student of the Metropolitan Business College.

Send for our Prospectus—then come and See the School.

The Fees are moderate, and payable by instalments.
The Instruction is given by Trained Specialists

(Opposite Hofnung's)

122 PITT STREET.

Positions Found for all Qualified Students.

Girls' Page

Old Girls' Union.

On Saturday, 27th February, the Fort Street Old Girls' Union, spent a most enjoyable afternoon at Wionora Bay. Several of the teachers and many of the "Old Girls" met at the Railway at 1.30 and proceeded from there in drags. The weather was excellent, and the young ladies looked charming in their light dresses, the Fort Street colours giving a brilliant touch to the whole. The "Old Girls" were very pleased to see Miss Partridge, who has always taken a keen interest in the welfare of her former pupils, and enters into all their pleasures. The drive was most enjoyable, the weather being ideal and the scenery in parts delightful. Not one of the 58 present but was in the highest spirits, and ready after the two hours' drive to do full justice to the quantity and quality of the provisions provided. A busy few superintended the tea making, while the merry majority played games. Then followed the most enjoyable item of the afternoon. After admiring the beauties of the misnamed Tom Ugly's Point, the ladies assembled to hear their friends who were able to supply impromptu items for a musical evening. In the cool of the evening the party returned making

merry among themselves, and fortunately reached the station before the heavy showers came on.

Girl's M.P.S. Literary and Debat,ng Society.

The above Society held their tenth meeting on Friday, 5th inst.

The business of the afternoon extempore speeches. Miss Evans discussed the question: "Should women receive the same wages as men," giving cogent reasons for her belief in thinking they should.

Miss C. Wallace gave an interesting speech on "What is love"—most likely gathered from her own experiences.

A speech on are "Fictitious Novels good for young people" was delivered by Miss P. Burrell; and Misses L. Giles and L. Short gave their opinions on their "Ideal Women."

The members of the Society received with much regret the resignation of Miss D. Perry, the secretary for the past year. That she has done her work in a very satisfactory manner is evident to all. Miss A. Nash was unanimously elected in her stead.

We are pleased to announce that Miss V. Colenutt, has been successful in gaining a scholarship for the exam. for entrance to training college.

The Girls' School Carnival will be held on Monday, 29th instant, at Elkington Park Baths, Balmain.

Literary and Debating Society.

Syllabus.—6 Months ending June.

February 26th.—Debate.

March 5th.—M.S.—Journal.

12th.—Impromptu

Speeches.

19th.—Mock Election.

26th.—Debate.

April 2nd.—M.S. Journal.

9th.—Vacation.

16th.—

23rd.—Debate.

30th.—Mock Law Suit.

May 7th.—M.S. Journal.

14th.—Debate.

21st.—Impromptu

Speeches.

28th.—Debate.

June 4th.—Junior Farewell.

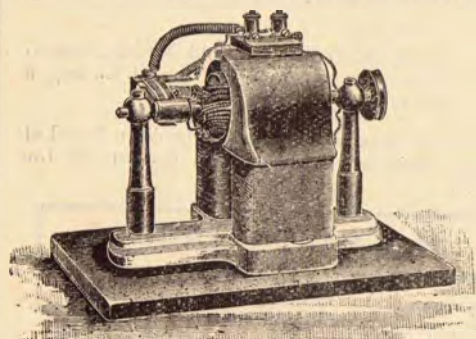
11th.—M.S. Journal.

18th.—Debate.

Annual Meeting was held Jan. 29th. Officers for ensuing half year were elected as follows:—

President.—A. J. Kilgour, B.A., LL.B. Vice-Presidents.—Teachers of Senior and Junior Classes. Schoolboy Vice - President. — R. Blanchard. Secretary.—E. Leask. Treasurer.—V. Chedghey. Editor M.S. Journal.—E. Frecker. Sub-Editor.—C. Samson. Committee.—I. Morgan, J. Ferguson, H. Mc Lelland, C. Collier, A. Langan. Auditors.—R. Silberthau, R. Noble.

February 5th.—M.S. Journal—Some good articles were submitted. "Two Tales from Texas Tim" proved very amusing, and a fine story entitled "The Surveyor," by "Yap," was enthusiastically received. Other papers were "A



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When you entrust your electrical orders to us, you can do so with confidence. We are not merely a supply shop, but practical electricians testing every article before it leaves us. We can satisfy you in both price and quality.

Electric Bells from 1s, Switches 6d, Pushes 4d, Mesco Dry Cells 1s, Electric Bulbs 1s, Pocket Electric Lamp 2s 6d, Morse Key and Sounder 10s 6d, Electric Motors in parts 6s 6d, Horse Shoe Magnets 6d, 9d, 1s, Leclanche Cells 1s 6d, Bichromate Cells 2s 6d, etc., etc.

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(formerly Osborne & Jerdan) "My Opticians," Opticians and Electricians,

393 GEORGE ST., (Facing Royal Hotel) SYDNEY

Political Forecast," by "Tentacle," "An Allegory," by "Phiz," "Women on Politics," by "Miss An Opossum," "An Outback Theatrical Company," and "A Trip to New Zealand."

Feb. 12th—The Premier (Mr. Morgan) moved "That Unionism is Very Beneficial to the Progress of New South Wales," and was supported by Messrs. Godfrey, Langan, Chedghey, Leask and Wall. Messrs. Frecker, McLelland, Samson, Zions, Booth and Noble opposed the motion. The motion was lost by 14 votes to 10.

Feb. 19th—Australian Day.

Programme.—Recital, Mr. Zions; Reading, Mr. Silberthau; Reading, Mr. Samson; Poems, Mr. McLelland; Poem, Mr. Collier; Reading, Mr. Booth; Poems, Mr. Morgan; Poem, Mr. Noble.

E. LEASK, Hon. Sec.

Life Saving.

Annual Competitions.

Hendry Cup.

The School this year lost the Hendry Cup to the Sobraon boys, not however without a strenuous effort, as the winners were but 11-3rd points ahead of our representative team.

The result, was as follows:—Sobraon Team, 91 points; St. John's, Balmain, 90½ points; Fort St. A, 89½ points; Fort St. B, 86 points.

This synopsis clearly shows that the competition was an extra keen one, and that one slip was responsible for a shuffle of positions.

The boys in the "A" team were F. Crozier, S. George, W. Small and F. Mason, with Mr. W. A. Selle as Hon. Instructor.

Mr. Parker had charge of the B team in which the members were G. Clare, G. Murray, L. Harrison and W. Simpson.

The Roth Challenge Shield.

This competition eventuated on Friday, 26th ultimo, at Drummoyne Baths, in the presence of a fair attendance of spectators, including the representative lady swimmers from Victoria and Queensland.

Six teams entered and a keen competition resulted.

The "Fortian" is happy to chronicle the success of Fort St. in this competition.

The display by our boys' was a magnificent one, and each competitor thoroughly gained the applause and congratulations for their efforts.

Results:—1. Fort Street, 93 points; 2. Bondi Surf Bathers, 91½ points; 3. Little Coogee Surf Club, 82½ points; 4. Bondi, No. 2 team; 5. Coogee; 6. Newtown.

This is the fourth time that the school has gained the Shield, carrying with it the Championship of N.S.W.

The total of 93 points is a record for the competition.

Many thanks are due to the Secretary (Mr. G. H. Williams) and the Hon. Treasurer (Mr. A. G. Hendry) for the able and efficient manner in which the competition was carried out. And also to the Bondi Surf Bathers, under Mr. L. C. Ormsby, who acted as only true sports can. These gentlemen were the first to congratulate the boys and their Instructor, on their success. After giving them an honest sportmanlike fight for the coveted position.

The members of the winning squad were:—R. Kinninmont, A. Langan, E. Cullen-Ward, R. Osborne, with Mr. W. A. Selle as Hon. Instructor.

Over in Siberia.

The Class-rooms lie in a distant corner of the playground. They are contained in a group of disconsolate looking buildings, and the way to our particular portion of the hive of industry lies up a winding stair. Here—in our juvenile ideas are initiated in the elementary principles of marksmanship.

But the process is by no means an uninterrupted one. The stout boy in the back seat is frequently startled from his slumbers by the conscience awakening strains of "Sleep no more, mah lady."

The melody floats serenely through the windows and the titter it arouses is hardly frowned out of existence when there issues

from the room on the opposite side of the landing

"Frülingsraubschen—Stirling Linguophone Record!"

"Will the boy at the end of the front seat kindly close the door and exclude the melody."

The door is closed.

"Thanks, now we shall resume. The Great Reform Bill of 1832 was so called because—Dear me what is that noise?"

"The Scripture class in the Orderly Room."

"Ah yes! Now where were we."

But we were fated to progress no further, for the exhilarating clangour of "Three Blind Mice," and the alarm consequent upon Scotland Burning assail our ears until 10.30 arrives. Now we have our revege, for at that hour we go out to drill.

School Notes

Our 19th Annual Carnival on Saturday, bids fair to be the most successful to date judging by the entries obtained and the tickets sold.

The number of new boys this year easily exceeded that of many previous years. If there had been room we believe a thousand more boys could easily have been obtained.

The Hon. Treasurer of the Sport's Union begs to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a donation of one pound towards the expenses of the Swimming Carnival.

Miss Wuusch has been promoted from first assistant in the Infants to the position of Mistress at Minmi.

We have been asked why the Senior Cadet Corps has not been inaugurated at Fort Street. The reply is that the Commonwealth Parliament has made no provision for the formation of Senior Cadet Corps in Public Schools. Surely a matter to be regretted, for the movement in this School had met with much favour.

Victor Knowles has received an appointment to the E.S. & A. Bank.

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Keystone of Success

Learn to earn large salaries while you are young by obtaining a Business Education at

Stott & Hoare's Business College

Unless a youth is to spend his freshest energies in acquiring by slow and tedious experience, and at a small salary, the complicated routine of a Business Office, he must realise that a Sound Business Training is a necessity before entering on

A Business Career.

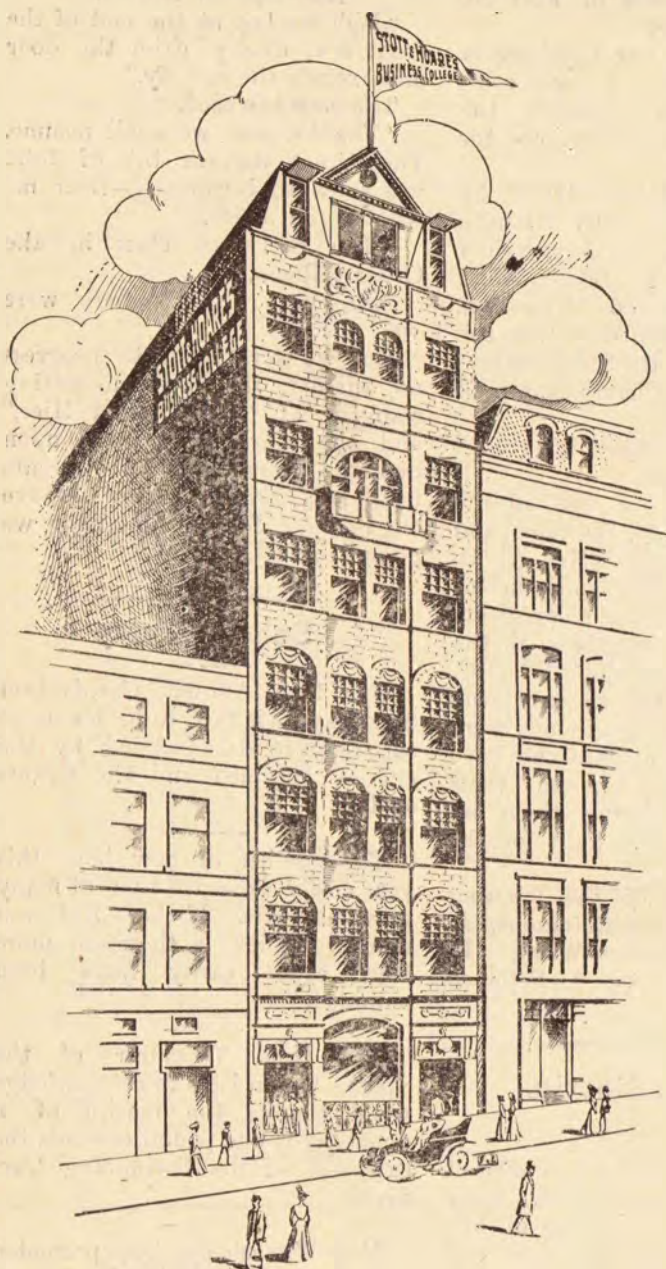
Business men have no time for the inexperienced or inefficient, consequently our well trained Graduates command the best Business Openings and speedily rise to responsible posts.

Upwards of Six Thousand Graduates

have obtained entry direct from the College into the Leading Commercial and Financial Institutions of the State, and in the Government Departments of the State and Commonwealth.

Call and inspect our Unique Systems. Illustrated Prospectus on application.

Moore Street, opposite Government Savings Bank.



Mr. T. Lobban was away all last week, in charge of the Fort Street contingent at the camp school held at Richmond.

Miss Lavender has been appointed mistress in charge of the cookery school at Parramatta South Superior Public School.

Mr. T. A. Wilson, who was temporarily on the staff of this school has been appointed first assistant at Minmi.

We have often heard that the phonograph could be made a valuable adjunct to class teaching, but that it has been so used is amply demonstrated by Messrs. Lasker and Cusbert. Two sets of records: one set French, the other set German, have been procured and two phonographs. These are in daily use and are of valuable assistance in teaching the pronunciation of the two languages mentioned.

Miss Bertha Wunsch, first assistant in the Fort Street Kindergarten, has been appointed mistress of the Infant School at Minmi. Last Friday, on behalf of the scholars and teachers of the kindergarten, Mr. Kilgour presented Miss Wunsch with a memento in silver, some kindergarten, and other tokens of affection and esteem from the children who have been taught by her. We lose her with deep regret, but wish her every happiness and success in her new sphere.

Our last year's genius as far as we have been able to ascertain will be located as follows:—Stafford has gone to the Victor Motor Car Works preparing for the P. N. Russel Scholarship Examination. Malcolm is going to the Medical School, as also is Marcus Alexander. Roy Alexander has commenced work at Eveleigh Railway Workshops. Langker and Harry Reid are entering the Faculty of Arts, while Firman and Knight are going for the Public Service Examination. Gostelow is also entering an engineering workshop.

Douglas Stafford was compelled to resign the Barker Scholarship and Horner Exhibition for Mathematics, won at the last Senior Examination, in consequence of having decided not to enter the University this year.

Cricket Notes.

The annual match with the Old Boys will be played 10th March, at the Sydney Sport's Ground. The match begins at 2 p.m., instead of noon as was the custom in former years. We should prefer to see in the old boys' team, more players drawn from those boys who have left within the last 4 or 5 years.

After winning the 1st round in the Schools' competition without defeat, our A team was vanquished for the first time this season by Cleveland St. The latter scored 74 and 174 runs, while our team obtained 71 and 78 runs.

Our B team defeated Surry Hills South, on 12th ultimo, rather unexpectedly. We scored 48 (Morgan 18, Dive 13) in our 1st innings to our opponent's 87, but in the second attempt we obtained 114 (Watson 41, Morgan 26) while Surry Hills replied with 39. K. Dwyer, the captain of our team secured 7 wickets for 7 runs, performing the "hat trick." He bowled a good length ball with plenty of pace.

On 26th February Fort Street B team defeated Cleveland Street B team by 10 wickets. This match was remarkable seeing that Keith Dwyer, the captain of our B team, in one over clean bowled five of the Cleveland Street team. Cleveland Street scored 32 and 91 runs. Fort Street in one innings obtained 121 runs.

Swimming.

P.S.A.A.A. CARNIVAL.

Saturday, February 27th, should be in future a memorable date in the history of this grand old school. In the above carnival out of 12 school races, our boys secured 10 firsts, easily establishing a record for this annual gala. The success of the school in 1909 must be the topic of many conversations at future carnivals as it undoubtedly was frequently commented on during the progress of the carnival.

Roy Kinninmont is to be congratulated on his meritorious win in the blue-ribbon event the 100 Yards Championship of All Schools,

E. Cullen-Ward too is deserving of merit for winning the All Schools Handicap from scratch, the 50 Yards Breast Stroke Championship, and helping with Kinninmont in winning the Senior Relay Championship.

The results gained by Fort St. are as under:—

Age Championship.—15 Years (66 yds), G. Murray 1, Time 44 secs; 13 Years (50 yds), J. Duff 1, Time 40 secs; 12 Years (50 yds), H. Kinninmont 1, Time 33 secs; 11 Years (33 yds), L. Duff 1, Time 22 secs; L. Mulhall, 3; 10 Years, B. Rigney, 3.

State Championship.—100 Yds. H. Hardwick 1, Time 58 2 5 secs. A. Barry 3, L. MacQueen 4.

Junior Relay Race.—132 Yds. Fort St. A team 1 (H. Kinninmont, A. Harley, L. Duff, J. Duff), Time 1 27-2 5 secs.

Public School's Championship of N.S.W.—100 Yds. R. Kinninmont 1, E. Cullen-Ward 3, Time, 1 min. 6 4-5 secs.

All Schools Handicap.—E. Cullen-Ward 1, F. Bramley 3, Time 1 min. 6 1-5 secs.

Senior Relay Race, 264 Yds.—Fort St. A team (R. Kinninmont, E. Cullen-Ward, A. Wright, R. Meredith) 1; Time 2 min. 55 1-5 secs.

Public Schools' Breast Stroke Championship (50 Yds.)—E. Cullen-Ward 1, R. Osborne 2; Time 40 2 5 secs.

Diving Competition.—A Rees 3.



When next you are buying a Straw Hat come along to us and ask for a

Kangaroo

Straw Hat,

Price 4s 6d.

It is the Best Hat to be had.

Victor Trumper & Co.,

Sports Depot,

Meroers and Hatters.

Kieran Memorial Race (500 Yds.)
—T. Rowbotham 1, G. Murray 2;
Time 7 min 13 4-5 secs.

In perusing the above results the Kinninmont family stand out as the mainstay of the established record.

The photos of the above champions appeared in last week's "Sydney Mail," which copy is now in the home of many an admirer of this institution.



ROY KINNINMONT,

Winner of the 100 Yards Championship of All Schools
Block kindly lent by Daily Telegraph-Newspaper Co.

BRILLIANTSHINE SHIELD.

RESULTS TO DATE.

	Points scored
12 Yrs. Championship	
Hal. Kinninmont, 1st	4
13 Yrs. Championship	
J. Duff, 2nd ...	3
100 Yds. Championship	
R. Kinninmont, 1st ...	4
E. Cullen-Ward, 3rd...	2
A. Wright, 4th ...	1

Total Points scored 14
Maximum Points 18

Races yet to be decided:—14 Years, Fort Street, 13-3 09; 10 Years, Illawarra; 11 Years, Western District.

The School was unsuccessful in the Hendry Cup Competition this year, the Sobraon boys proving the victors.

The Lost Cause

By G. R. COLLINS

CHAPTER VII

OF THE FIGHT ON THE STAIRWAY.

Then Alison entered. Her mind was a whirling vortex wherein anger, timidity, compassion for the wounded, and enthusiasm for her cause struggled for the mastery. Yet outwardly she maintained a chilling calm, the pale silent hauteur that Una might have manifested when in the clutches of the Paynim knight. The dying daylight fell full upon her pale face and tinged her aureole of hair till it seemed a golden halo, and she a saint about to undergo martyrdom. She had intended to offer defiance and bid this objectionable Roundhead do his worst, but Weatherby was politeness itself. Nor was this politeness of the conventional kind. He arose at her entrance and found a seat for her, and his action was performed with the chivalrous reverence of an earlier and better age.

"I have desired your presence, Mistress Everard, to acquaint you of the reason of our unexpected return. Before dawn my mission will be fulfilled and we shall relieve you of our presence which must necessarily be hateful to you."

The Cornet's manner was an unusual one, at least, as far as Alison was concerned. The eyes that seemed to stab were softened, and the voice that cut like a whip was toned down till it was almost a caress. All she could do was to incline her head as a sign that she understood.

"Stand forth, Denzil Ware. This man, Mistress Alison, was charged to deliver certain papers to Sir John Barrington."

Alison bowed again.

"The papers are not in his personal possession, but are concealed in this house. He is now going to place them in my possession. Now, Sirrah, tell us where those papers may be found."

Clothes for the Coming Man.

Children's Dress is always an important question for the Mother's consideration; and for this purpose we give just a few prices for her perusal. The designing of the Garments is our own. The Cutters, Tailors and Handlers of our Juvenile Clothing are the best in Sydney.

If in spite of all our care and attention a fault is found in any garment we stand ready to do the right thing by you.

Show this advertisement to your mother and ask her to get your next suit at the Model Store where the "Good Quality Clothes" are sold.

We have a great variety of Boys' and Youths' Overcoats.

Boys' Knickers, Navy Serge, made in our own factory, sizes 0 to 12. Prices 2/6, 2/11, 3/6, 4/6, 5/6.

Boys' Fancy Tweed Knickers, 3 to 12, well-made strong linings, very full cut. Prices 1/11, 2/3, 2/6, 2/11, 3/3, 3/11, 4/11.

Boys' Moleskin Knickers, 3 to 13, suitable for rough wear. Price 2/3.

Boys' Denim Knickers, 4 to 13, unlined, a good school knicker. Price 1/4.

Boy's Light Grey Tunic Suits, 0 to 4, with pale blue collar and white fronts. Price 8/11.



The Hampton Suit

This Suit is specially made for School Wear. In fancy mixtures, 3 pieces, coat, vest, and knicker. Vest button high to neck. Sizes 4 to 12. Price 14/6.

Norfolk Suits, Boys' Fine Diagonal Navy Serge Suits, Step Collars or Button to Neck, plain knickers, best linings. Prices 10/6, 12/6, 14/6, 17/6, 21/-.

Fancy Tweeds at 8/11, 10/6, 10 11, 12/11, 13/6, 15/6, 18/6, 21/-, 23/6.

Sizes 5 to 12.



Sailor Suits, sizes 0 to 10. Tweed, button to neck. 3/11, 5/11, 6/11.

Rough and Ready Serge, button to neck, 3/6, 4/6, 5/11.

Sergeant, Grey and Fawn, 4/11, 7/6, 11/6, 15/6.

Sailor Suits, Navy Diagonal Serge, 6/6, 7/11, 12/6, 14/6, 16/6.

We have a good assortment of Boys' Sample Suits in different styles at a low price.

Boys' Navy Serge Golf Knickers, 4 to 12, best cut, well finished. Price 3/6.

Boys' Orlskin Coats, 34 to 48. Such a good serviceable coat. Price 9/6.

Boys' Tweed Blouses 4 to 10, buttoned to neck. Made of good strong tweed. Suitable for school wear. Price 3/6.

The Model Store,

GRACE BROS.,

Broadway, Sydney.

Then Alison found her speech, and implored Ware not to answer "You must keep silence, you are a man of honour," she pleaded. "And on that account he must abide by the contract he made with me," Weatherby interposed.

"You are too late, my lady," said Ware, I have already agreed to place those papers in our Cornet's hands. You will find them, my Cornet in the Everard picture gallery. The documents are three in number; each one is hidden in the back of a picture, between the painting and the frame. Come, I'll show you pictures."

Alison made a motion as if she desired to speak, noticing which Weatherby said:

"Stay. You wish to say something, Mistress Everard?"

"Yes. How is it, my uncle knew nought of this?"

"He does know."

"Then why are you employed on this mission? Why could not Sir John receive the papers from my uncle?"

"Because he had agreed not to remove them without first receiving a sign from me. Come, Sir Cornet. You desire those papers. I am free once they are placed in your hands?"

"I desire only to receive the papers, and be rid of you, for a greater rogue I have never dealt with."

"Good! Might I trouble you for my sword. Thanks. Now for the pictures. This way. Will you accompany us Mistress Everard?"

Ware received his sword, which he did not don, but holding it in his hand he led the way to the hall, to that double row of portraits of the departed Everards. The three paintings he signified were lifted down by Weatherby who proceeded to remove the backs of the frames. Alison awaited the result in breathless silence. Ware stepped behind the Roundhead, taking a chair as if to offer it to Alison.

"You've lied to me," said Weatherby sharply. "There is nothing here."

"Look again, my Cornet. Perhaps I have shown you the wrong pictures."

Weatherby bent over the frames once more, and next instant he received a crushing blow which felled him and brought oblivion. Ware had struck at him from behind, with the chair. "Quick, Mistress. Take this up to Sir John Barrington. He pressed his sword hilt, which seemed to fly into two, revealing a small hollow, stuffed up with paper.

"Tell Sir John those are the papers. Now I must get away before those cursed rebels miss us."

Lucky it was for Ware, that Weatherby alone had accompanied them into the hall, otherwise he must have been cut down upon the spot. Indeed Alison had barely abstracted the papers from the hilt when several troopers startled by the sound of Weatherby's fall, came running into the hall.

"Quick, girl. My sword."

It was too late. No sooner had he drawn than he was confronted by three pistols each ready to blow him into eternity. For an instant all stood motionless.

Then Weatherby staggered to his feet, the blood streaming down his face.

"Drop that sword. Shoot him if he moves men—Oh, my head, Sergeant, bind the rogue. Plague on it, but you're a treacherous hound, Sirrah."

The argument of the blade was refuted by the argument of the fire-arms. Ware was led into the big dining room a close prisoner.

Weatherby, though he had recovered consciousness was still somewhat dazed.

"Don't go, Mistress Alison."

He tottered and instinctively grasped at her hand, and in so doing encountered the papers she held.

"Ha, what is this, my lady."

Alison turned scarlet.

"Give me those papers. Ho there ye knaves. Arrest Mistress Everard."

But before his orders could be obeyed, Alison flung him from her with such an effect that he sprawled on the floor. Then stepping back a pace she cried:

"See, sooner than let you have them I do this."

And she tore them into countless ny fragments.

Weatherby raised himself on an elbow:

"Hang it men, drop those pistols. If a man fires at the girl I'll have him hanged. Good. Now Sergeant, gather up the fragments carefully. Put them together, and let two men arrest Mistress Everard."

His head reeled and he was dimly conscious of being assisted back into the large old dining-room, and sinking back into a high backed chair. His grim old Sergeant was making a rough attempt to stanch the blood-flow from his gashed head, and to adjust a bandage; seeing which Alison's hauteur was melted into compassion.

"I think I could manage better than you, if you would allow me," she said simply.

Her gentle touch and deft fingers stilled the throbbing, and left his head in a state of bandaged comfort.

"There now, I think that will ease the pain."

"What a pity," thought the Cornet, "that this woman is of the host of Midian." Then addressing her, "Thank you, fair mistress, I am greatly indebted to you for your kindness."

"Now rest yourself, and give your hurt a chance to heal."

The words aroused the Cornet from his languor.

"There can be no rest for me. Hark ye, Master Denzil Ware. Know you that the latest general order empowers any officer of the Parliament to punish with death, any who turn traitor to the parliament? Know you that your contract with me in the wood made you a servant of the parliament, and that your treacherous assault upon me, brings you within the meaning of the order?"

"I know, and care not."

"Then know also that I order you to instant execution. Sergeant Grace, tell off three files, take this man a convenient distance from the house and shoot him. Have you anything to say, sirrah?"

"Only this. I defy you all for a pack of crop-eared knaves; so shoot and be hanged to you."

"Lead him out. Now, Mistress Everard, why were you a party to such a dastardly deed?"

The words hurt her. As a

matter of duty she made strenuous endeavours to hate this indomitable Roundhead, yet by some unaccountable means the idea of occupying a low place in his esteem made her miserable.

"Do you think that of me," she said at last. "I knew not what the traitorous messenger was planning. When he — did that, an opportunity of serving my king arose, and I grasped it. I do my duty, as any loyal maid should, as you do yours in fact, but my mind is no lurking place for treachery."

"Mistress Everard, your word is sufficient for me. I crave your pardon for entertaining such a thought. Can you piece those papers men?"

Is it impossible, sir. The fragments are too small."

"Then put them carefully into a wallet I shall look at them at my leisure."

A loud report formed the period of his remark, and Alison shuddered visibly. The curtain had fallen on the life of Denzil Ware.

"Now, you men leave us," the Cornet resumed after a moment's painful silence. "Have any of our scouts returned?"

"Sir, one has come in but now," said the orderly whom he had addressed.

"Bring him in. What news?"

"There is a large body of horse approaching the Manor."

Wounded and feeble though he was, the Cornet's energy flared into life at the imminence of action.

"Every man to his post. Mistress Alison will you retire to your apartments, and give me your word to do nought against us."

Alison bowed and left the room. Already the trumpet was sounding the alarm.

Grace and his firing party had come in breathless. They were in the act of interring their victims when they had observed numerous shadowy forms flitting about in the gathering gloom. They had challenged and fired a shot, but their challenge remained unanswered, and their shot unreturned. The doors were double-bolted, and the windows commanding the approaches to the house were occupied by marksmen. The daylight

had now faded away in the arms of night. If Sir Anthony counted on carrying the place by surprise he was grievously mistaken. The small Roundhead garrison was on the alert. Nevertheless their preparedness was of little avail. The light was so bad that the marksmen were of little or no value. And the attack developed on all sides with equal fury. Weatherby was here, there and everywhere, now directing the defence of a hard pressed door, now sallying out and inflicting a sharp punishment upon some repulsed section of the attackers. But in spite of every temporary success, of every sharp repulse, of every well directed sally, the stormers increased in numbers momentarily at every point.

"They've raised the whole countryside against us," said Grace who was ever at his Cornet's elbow.

A crash followed and a cry from the defenders, "They're in! They're in!"

"Plague on it. Our entrance has been forced, make for the stairway!"

And the mysterious part of the business lay in the fact that nowhere had the defenders given way. But Weatherby was defending a house against its owner, an owner who was thoroughly acquainted with every nook of it. While the defenders were being harried at all points, Sir Anthony was leading a large party through a secret passage into the house. The defenders vacated the various entrances and hewed their way towards their chief, the foe straggling in at their heels.

"To me! To me!" shouted Weatherby. He seemed to dominate the fight; and calling loudly to his men, striking good stout blows the while, he soon found himself the point of a solid Roundhead wedge which was triumphantly beating down all opposition, and rapidly gaining a point of advantage on the stairway.

Weatherby, sword in one hand, pistol in the other, stood at the foot of the staircase.

"Up you go, men; two at a time. Have at you, knave," he broke off cleaving the skull of a too venturesome assailant. Owing

to his prodigious exertions, the survivors of the troop were posted behind the bannisters of the landing, firing their remaining ammunition into the struggling screaming mass below. For a while Sir Anthony's men bounded under whatever cover they could obtain. But the check was merely momentary, for soon a surge of battle-maddened men was dashing up the stairway. Several fell before the fire of those on the landing, but now the Roundhead ammunition was exhausted.

"Let them taste your steel, men," cried Weatherby as he darted down a step or two and met the leader of the attack with a smart thrust through the body. There is something awesome about a fight in the dark—the thrust from an unseen hand, the hurried breathing of a foe who can barely be distinguished, the smothered curse, and the blow struck at hap-hazard.

Stout hearts and stouter arms piled up a barrier of slain between the struggling parties.

"To me, men. Close up. What is that?" The landing fronted a wall with large windows opening out upon the court-yard. There was a crash of falling glass and men were dropping through these windows on to the landing. The Roundheads were taken in rear.

"Back to back, men."

"Have at the base rebels. No quarter!"

Then a door opened on to the landing. A white figure glistened and a small sweet voice cried "Hold!"

Instinctively the combatants stayed their hands.

"There has been enough shedding of brave blood. Let these men yield themselves as prisoners."

A cry of "Mistress Alison!"

"Thank God the girl is safe." This from Sir Anthony. "Gentlemen, since my niece asks it, I shall accept your surrender."

"When it is offered you," was the Cornet's retort.

"Then yield to me," said Alison.

"Mistress Alison, please go. I shall die blessing you. Fight on, men."

"Go Alison," said Sir Anthony. "Have at them men, no quarter!"

To be continued.



THE FORTIAN

The Magazine of the Fort Street
Model School, Sydney, N.S.W.

Editor:

Mr. G. MACKANESS, B.A.

Sub-Editors:

Mr. A. W. CUSBERT, B.A.; Mr. C. R. COLLINS, B.A.

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Editorial

The Editor will be pleased to receive contributions, which should be left in the Editor's Box in the main entrance. All contributions will be acknowledged in the current issue.

The Editor has received this month letters from several correspondents which merit a word or two. One O.S. submits a manuscript entitled "The Blackfeet Braves." He has evidently been reading the works of Ellis, the great inventor of Indian yarns, one of the most popular boys' author living, but we think that not even Ellis could have invented a more thrilling incident than the following, which we cull from O.S.'s manuscript:—

"The third day the chief, throwing aside his blanket and pipe, went to the edge of the cliff, and singing his death song, sprang over. They all looked over, expecting to see him dashed to pieces, but found to their amazement, his figure waving a branch in his hand. Then an old warrior sang his death song and sprang into the abyss. Then one by one the others followed suit, until they were all over except two boys. Nothing could induce the youngest to go over the cliff. At length the other one pushed him over,

and collecting all the arms and material, thinking that they would want them on their way into the happy hunting grounds, he sang his death song and sprang after his brother. When he reached the bottom he found that they had jumped into the snow, which was very deep, and so they didn't hurt themselves.

The story quoted above suggests to us that the "penny dreadful" is not yet dead. We still discover, occasionally, a boy deeply engrossed in one, but on questioning him, we seldom, if ever, find he is a subscriber to the Library, where a much better and an equally exciting pennyworth can be obtained.

The next letter is one from a junior complaining that since the Senior Debating Society has been restricted to seniors, juniors have no chance of cultivating the art of oratory. Our advice to "Junior" is to take steps to form a Debating Society in his own class, but we thought that nearly every class already had a Debating Society.

J.A.P. is another querist who writes on the subject of Senior Cadets. In our issue of February we informed our readers that the Commonwealth has voted no money for the formation of Senior Cadet Corps in Public Schools; the movement has practically died out.

NO MAN CAN HIT A MARK.

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This is a matter for the greatest regret. For it is becoming more and more evident every day that the problem of Australian defence must boom very largely on the Australian horizon during the coming years. Therefore it behoves boys of Fort Street not to let the matter of the formation of a Senior Cadet Corps die away completely, but to keep the ball rolling, and the time may not be far off once every week we will see the green jacketed brigade moving down the avenue, to form one unit in the much required army of Australian defenders.

We desire to commend also Albert Bradshaw, aged 9 years, for his little story "His Proudest Moment," and to advise him to continue writing in this style.

The Paths of Glory.

When word was passed round the class that Tom Stareabout had been made an honorary member of the Fresh Air League and that his term of office would last a fortnight, the New Boy raised his eyebrows in mild surprise. He was very new, and the refreshing verdure with which he was bedecked showed no signs of wearing away. In addition to his verdant newness he was supremely smart and possessed of an insatiate thirst for knowledge concerning the common-places of school life; and these qualities did not tend to augment his popularity.

Accordingly he prodded his neighbour—a dangerous proceeding during a geography lesson—and demanded:

"Is it possible that such an honor is conferred on Commercials?"

"Yes, my son," returned the other grimly, "I am a life member."

The New Boy's eyebrows arched still more.

"How did you achieve it?"

"Research work. Look out! Yes, Sir, it's on the west coast of Thibet."

An uproar ensued, during which various other important contries and places were confusedly men-

tioned, such as Kindergarten, the Landing and the Office. The new boy imagined that the last-mentioned had some prominence in commercial geography. He made a mental note of all this, but geography had given place to algebra, and algebra to the morning recess before he could in any way satisfy his curiosity.

"You told me that this honor is often conferred on Commercials. Is it restricted to this side?"

"Oh dear no, nearly all the Matrics are members."

"Do they all get it for research work?"



R. KINNINMONT,
100 Yards Champion of Fort Street, and also of
All Schools.

"A good many. In some cases it's a reward of valor, in others it's a system of healing."

"Is it hard to become a member?"

"If your healthy it is. It's a great honor for a healthy man to become a member. Why, are you anxious?"

"I'm always anxious to achieve distinction."

"Spoken like a true Commercial. Now most of the representatives from the other parts of the school are there for their health."

"I'd rather not get there in that way."

"Well, come up with me to-day. Bring a book of some sort. One of the privileges of membership is that of indulging in original researches."

"That must be rather dry."

"Dry! and you've just been talking about honor and distinction. If you look at it in a proper spirit you'll enjoy it."

"But how about dinner?"

"Dinner! Where do you come from? Haven't you been taught that feeding the mind is more profitable than feeding the body?"

"Will the other boys mind me coming?" asked the new boy, somewhat irrelevantly.

"Oh no. Life members are allowed to bring along a friend occasionally."

Accordingly at 12.30 p.m. the New Boy and his mentor made their way to a certain well-known and well-beloved brick wall with its treble rank of studious boys of all sizes and ages.

The New Boy's conductor was a well-known and honored member, for no sooner had he arrived than the master who acted as president of the league, called out:

"Come along here, Squimp."

"He reserves a special place for me in the front," Squimp explained to the New Boy, "I am allowed to stay here ten minutes longer than anyone else."

The New Boy admired the modest manner in which his friend received the distinction; and being a shy fellow he occupied a humble position in the third row.

But what he saw there chilled his enthusiasm. The boys did not seem to appreciate their advantage. They chattered surreptitiously, and those near the end of the line cast side-long smiling glances in the direction of the girls' playground. The only one who seemed to be occupying his mind with useful thoughts was the president, who spoke sharply and angrily occasionally when his reflections were interrupted by the noise of the League members. Then he was inconsistent enough to place

some of the worst offenders in the row of honour beside Squimp.

"I will not take an undeserved promotion," the New Boy determined.

"The tumbrils were full to-day," remarked his neighbour.

"Tumbrils. How? I've seen none."

"Good attendance."

"Yes. This is my first appearance here—"

Then he was aware that the president was frowning over his spectacles and looking in his direction.

"That New Boy," he said, "come right out here to the front."

"No, sir. I don't deserve this distinction. It would not be right."

"Oh I'm the best judge of that."

"But this is the first time I've been here."

"Don't argue, Boy. Do as you're told."

"Yes sir. But I'm only a visitor."

"Only a visitor, eh! Well, you're a permanent resident now. Come up every day and stand in this front row."

"Your president has a queer way of awarding distinctions," remarked the New Boy to Squimp, as they were seated at dinner beneath the barren fig-tree.

"Our president is a great man. He is at present engaged in writing a book on 'The Value of Kindergarten in Secondary Education.'"

Fort Street M.F.S. Dramatic Society.

The half-yearly meeting was held in February last, and new officers elected, viz.: Mr. Kilgour, President; C. T. Collier, Secretary, Treasurer and Business Manager; E. G. Leask, Stage Manager; C. Bray, Property Manager; E. Booth and R. Noble, Auditors.

The Society determined to hold a performance soon after Easter, and the Secretary convened a meeting with this end in view. The proposition was confirmed and after discussion at another meeting held on March 9th, the play selected was "Ici On Parle Français." At this meeting, also, a sub-committee was elected, consisting of the officers, to allot the parts. This was done in a manner agree-

able to all. Following are the Dramatis Personæ:—

Mr. Spriggins, Chas. Bray; Mrs. Spriggins, C. Collier; Angelina, E. H. Booth; Anna Maria, K. Dwyer; Mons. Victor, E. G. Leask; Juliet, Guy Harden; Major Rattan, R. Noble.

It has not yet been decided on what date the performance will take place. As the Society consists of 13 members, it was decided at the Committee meeting to allot the parts to financial members and those who were also in the Senior Class, as the members from the lower classes would have a chance when the seniors had left school. It was also decided to solicit the aid of Mr. Macaulay in affording a musical programme. This gentleman was kind enough to assent and promised his support. The first rehearsal was held on Monday, March 29th, and the Society is now in a flourishing condition which augurs well for its future success, save for the lack of new members from the seniors.

C. T. COLLIER,
Hon. Sec.

We notice also that Arthur Stanton has passed the first year examination in medicine, and George Best the first year in engineering.

Some University Honors

Won by Old Boys of Fort St.
This Year.

M.A., School of Philosophy—
A. R. Noake, B.A.

Faculty of Law, Intermediate Examination Roman and Constitutional Law—Pass, P. S. Eldershaw, B.A. (who passed the Junior in 1904 with a medal in English); First Place and Equal for the G. Wigram Allan Scholarship in Law.

Pass: Edy Little, B.A.; A. V. Maxwell, B.A.; F. McMinn, B.A.

Constitutional Law—Pass, E. C. Bender.

Section III—Pass, S. V. Toose, B.A.

Final LL.B. Examination—Pass, H. E. Moore, B.A.; H. R. Waring, B.A.

Department of Engineering—
First Year Pass, R. W. Adamson.

Faculty of Arts—Honours: 1st Year History, Credit, E. G. Knox. 3rd Year Philosophy, 2nd Class Honours, P. S. Eldershaw. 2nd Year French, 3rd Class Honours, P. W. Hallett.

We desire to thank Godwin for a fine parcel of magazines for the Library.

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Girls' Page

Fort St's Farewell to Sir Harry and Miss Rawson.

On Wednesday, 17th March a choir of 250 Fort Street girls went to Cranbrook to sing farewell to the Governor and Miss Rawson on behalf of the schools of the State. They were under the conductorship of Mr. T. Tearne, Mus. Bac. Oxon, State Superintendent of music.

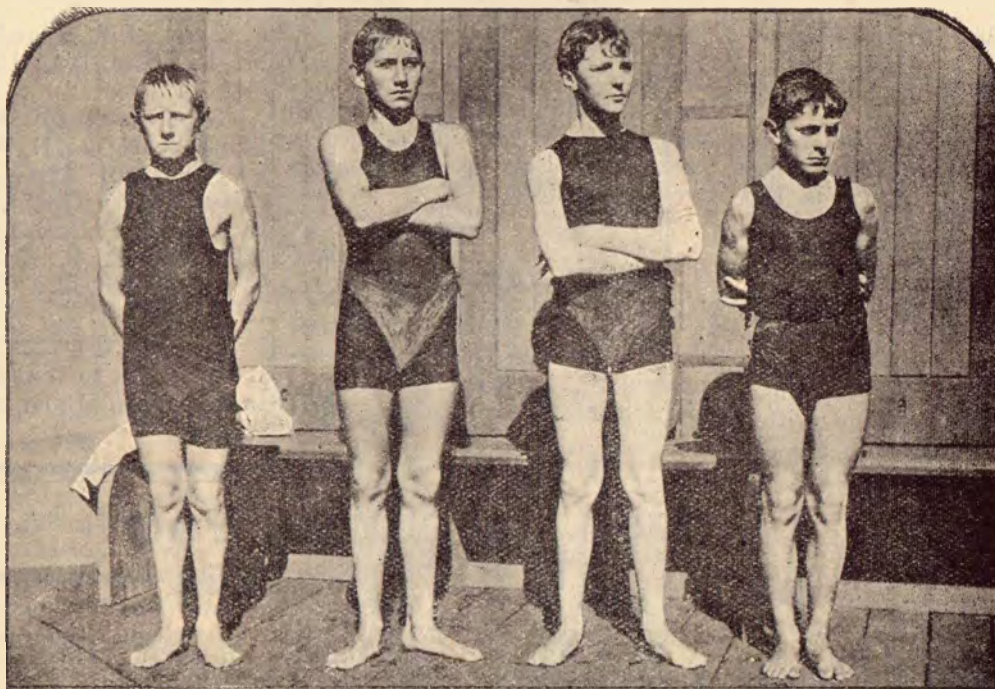
After the singing of a special ode "Life is Like a Journey," composed

They were accompanied by a Ladies' Orchestra under Miss Lobin.

The success of the affair was due to the strenuous efforts of Mr. Tearne assisted by the Misses Evans, Mandelson, Stoney, Drummond, Woodlands, Watts, Leslie, Free, Harders, Gardiner, Searle and the girls of the school.

Thanks are also due to Mr. Taylor for all his able services on that day, in the matter of special trams. The girls were also accompanied by Miss Partridge, who was entertained at afternoon tea by His Excellency the Governor and Miss Rawson, and afterwards joined the vice-regal party

he hoped they would reserve a corner in their hearts for the little Union Jack. The children of Australia had a great inheritance and it was in their hands to make or mar it. The girls had the making of Australia in their hands as well as the boys, and this they could do by making the boys respect them. For he said the state of a country is shown by the chivalrous behaviour of the men towards women, and if the girls made the boys respect them now they would respect all women when they grew older. He advised every girl to use her vote when she got one, and to use in the right way. He and his daughter



WINNERS JUNIOR RELAY CHAMPIONSHIP OF ALL SCHOOLS.

H. Kinnimont, A. Harley, J. Duff and L. Duff.

by Mr. Tearne the Misses Beny and Perry on behalf of the choir presented Miss Rawson with a golden Kookaburra on a boomerang, as a sign that they hoped she would return to Australia. On the back was inscribed, "Bon Voyage," Fort Street, 1909. The trumpet was accompanied by a floral horseshoe, tied with the Rawson colours.

Then followed the singing of "Rule Britannia," Mendelssohn's "Parting," Schubert's "L'Adieu."

on the verandah, where the music was listened to with much evident pleasure by all, Miss Rawson took several snapshots of the girls as they lined up silently and swiftly on the lawn, forming a crescent under the able superintendence of Miss Evans. The effect was very much admired by those whom they had come to honour.

Sir Harry thanked the girls for their presence. He had served the British flag for 32 years, and although they loved their own flag

would be very sorry to leave Australia and all their friends, but they hoped to be able to return in a few years.

Miss Rawson also thanked the girls for their gift. It was very appropriate and would at all times remind her of her stay in the State.

After everything was over the Governor expressed a desire to shake hands with the staff and with each of the individual girls. To do this the girls moved gracefully, by means of a much admired

serpentine march in front of His Excellency and Miss Rawson. The Governor arranged with the Minister for Public Instruction to grant them a holiday on Friday, and also sent to the girls 250 new pennies from the mint, as a memento.

Girls' Swimming Carnival.

The twelfth Annual Carnival of the Girls' Swimming Club took place on Monday, 29th March, at Elkington Park Baths, Balmain. The attendance was very good, and the events were swum off promptly and to time.

The thanks of the Club are due to Messrs. W. Ryan and J. M. Dempster for trophies presented by them, and to Miss Kilminster, and Messrs. Selle and Allen who so greatly helped to make the Carnival a success. Results:—100 Yards Back and Breast Stroke Championship of School—Estelle Hayes, 1; Muriel Sledge, 2; time, 1min. 58secs.

Final of 10 Yards Handicap—G. Levitt, 1; K. Austin, 2; 10secs.

Final of 25 Yards Handicap—C. Thornton, 1; S. Wessberg, 2; J. Paton, 3; 26 4 5ths. secs.

Final of 50 Yards Handicap—M. Ross, 1; J. Gazzard, 2; S. Reid, 3; 44secs.

Final 70 Yards Handicap—S. Reid, 1; B. Miller, 2; E. Hayes, 3; 61 2-5ths. secs.

Third Class Handicap—C. Hellstrom, 1; B. Morrison, 2; A. Brennan, 3; 25 4-5ths. secs.

50 Yds. Back Stroke Handicap—E. Taylor, 1; M. Lambert, 2; J. Gazzard, 3; 1min 9 4-5ths secs.

Old Girls' 50 Yards Handicap—E. Craig, 1; E. S. Rea, 2; Elsie Rea, 3; 36secs.

4th Class Championship, 25 Yards—Alice Kent, 1; Lue Valkenberg, 2.

Final of Breast Stroke Handicap—E. Hayes, 1; M. Ross, 2; M. Sledge, 3; 48 2-5ths. secs.

5th BI Class Championship, 50 Yards—Emily Petersen, 1; Hilda Danahay, 2; Emily Hollis, 3; 65secs.

5A Class Championship, 50 Yards—Estelle Hayes, 1; Norma Ramacciotti, 2; 54 2-5ths. secs.

5B2 Championship, 50 Yards.—

May Keen, 1; Aimee Hinder, 2; Beattie Miller, 3; 45secs.

6th Class Championship, 50 Yards—Stella Cherry, 1; Gladys Bartley, 2; 52 3-5ths. secs.

7A Class Championship, 70 Yards—Jessie Gazzard, 1; Jennie Mostyn, 2; Isabel Paton, 3; 70secs

7C Class Championship, 70 Yards—Gwen Morgan, 1; Connie Fife, 2; 79secs.

Ex. 7A and 7B Championship, 70 Yards—Sybil Reid, 1; Muriel Sledge, 2; Doris Vale, 3; 63 2 5th. secs.

Matriculation Class Championship, 70 Yards—Ena Drake, 1; Muriel Ross, 2; 74 2-5ths. secs.

12 years Championship of School 40 Yards—Edna Drake, 1; Mabel Watson, 2; Kathleen Austin, 3; 40secs.

13 years Championship of School 40 Yards—Muriel Ross, 1; Norma Ramacciotti, 2; 39secs.

14 years Championship of School 50 Yards—Estelle Hayes, 1; Aimee Hinder, 2; Beattie Miller, 3; 43secs.

15 years Championship of School 70 Yards—Jessie Gazzard, 1; Stella Cherry, 2; Elsie Ferguson, 3; 72secs.

16 years Championship of School

70 Yards—Sybil Reid, 1; Muriel Sledge, 2; Isabel Paton, 3; 61secs.

Old Girls' Relay Race, 120 Yards—3rd Team, O. Bardsley, Elsie Rea, E. Murray, P. Blair, 1; 1st Team, E. Craig, N. Dickson, G. Cowen, E. Rahman, 2; 2mins. 24 4 5ths. secs.

Relay Race, 200 Yards—3rd Team, S. Reid, G. Stimson, J. Drake, T. Anderson, 1; 2nd Team, E. Hayes, M. Keen, G. Bartley, M. Lambert, 2; 1st Team, A. Hinder, J. Gazzard, D. Vale, E. Taylor, 3; 2mins. 35secs.

Scratch Race for Beginners, 5 Yards—Florrie Sedgewick, 1; Lily Watson, 2; 8 1-5th. secs.

11 years Championship of School 25 Yards—Hilda Danahay, 1; Hilda Johns, 2; 27secs.

Old Girls' 100 Yards Back and Breast Stroke—Elsie Rea, 1; E. Murray, 2; E. Craig, 3; 1min. 54secs.

Fancy Costume Parade—Ina Drake, 1; Alice Kent, 2.

Wading Race for Non Swimmers—Alice Ozanne, 1; Vivian McVane, 2; Vida Abernethy, 3.

Life Saving Race, 50 Yards—Estella Hayes, 1; May Keen, 2; Myra Lambert, 3; 66secs.

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Our successes this year easily eclipse those of all competitors.

April, 1908.—Shorthand.
47 High Grade Passes, Theory and Speed, in I.P.S. Exam. held at Fort Street Model School, including **twice as many distinction passes** as any other single school.

October 1908.—Shorthand.
Gold Medal for Best Work at the Highest Speed in Gold Medal Competitions, also held at Fort Street Model School, won by Wm. O. C. Day, a Student of the Metropolitan Business College.

October, 1908.
1st place in N.S.W. in Entrance Examination of Metropolitan Board of Water Supply and Sewerage, won by R. Lemaro, a Student of the Metropolitan Business College.

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Positions Found for all Qualified Students.

Finding South Pole—Jessie Gazard, 1.

Life Saving Competition, Roth Challenge Shield Drill.—M. Keen, E. Hayes.

Neat Diving—Muriel Sledge, 1; May Keen, 2;

Diving for Objects—Estelle Hayes, 1; Muriel Sledge, 2.

Follow my Leader—Muriel Sledge, 1; Estelle Hayes, 2.

Life Buoy Competition—Stella Cherry, 1; Elsie Shorter, 2.

L. & D. Society.

March 5.—A lecture was delivered by Colonel Roth on "Athens," which proved very interesting and instructive. The lecture was illustrated by excellent lantern slides, which were interestingly described by the lecturer. Mr. Meldrum (V.P.), was in charge of the lantern.

March 12.—Impromptu speeches. Some of the subjects were, "That the Japanese are unreasonable and intractable, and, as men, are decidedly inferior to their cousins the Chinese"; "L'amour propre est le plus grand de tous les flatteurs"; "That the German Emperor is a menace to the peace of Europe." The principal speakers were: Morgan, Chedgely, McClelland, Ridley, Bray and Ferguson.

March 19.—Mock Election. The candidates were:—Fenwick, Liberal and Reform; McLelland, Chairman; Collier, Moderate Socialist; Frecker, Chairman; Leask, Socialist; Morgan, Chairman. The voting resulted—Fenwick 10, Leask 9, Collier 8. Blanchard (V.P.) was returning officer.

March 26.—Debate. A heated discussion took place on the navy question. Mr. Frecker (Premier) moved that: "In the present crisis of the State Fort Street shall vote two Dreadnoughts to Great Britain." He was supported by Messrs. McLelland, Collier, Morgan, Ridley, Mackaness (V.P.), and Collins (V.P.), who spoke on the strategical aspect of the question. The opposition consisted of Messrs. Blanchard (V.P.), Lender, Noble and Murphy (V.P.), who delivered an eloquent and impassioned speech. The motion was carried.

E. G. LEASK,
Hon. Sec.

Thanks.

The President and Committee of the Sports' Union desire to thank all parents and friends who by their presence and encouragement contributed so largely to make the Swimming Carnival such a great success.



E. CULLEN-WARD.

Winner 100 Yards All Schools and Colleges Handicap

We note with pleasure that the only Peter Nichol Russel Scholarship in Engineering awarded this year goes to one of our old boys, Reg. Smith, who passed the Senior in 1906. The scholarship is worth £75 a year for four years. In order to qualify for this scholarship a candidate must first serve at least two years as apprentice in some accredited Engineering Works. It will be remembered that another Fort Street boy, Cleon Dennis, gained the same scholarship last year.

We beg to congratulate the following cadets on their securing marksman badges for the year 1908.

1. Cadet J. Davidson, highest score, 153 out of 200, also securing a gold medal.

2. Cadet N. Railton 133 out of 200.

3. Sgt. McKeown 111 out of 200.

4. Lance Corporal Marsh 111 out of 200.

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SYDNEY

School Notes.

Berry and Symonds deserve to be congratulated for their consistency with the bat this season.

Miss Starling has been appointed first assistant in the Kindergarten in place of Miss Wunsch.

Geo. Best, one of our 1907 Seniors, succeeded in passing his First Year Engineering Examination.

Those boys who were in the class of Mr. C. C. Crane, B.A. will be pleased to learn that he has taken up a position as Lecturer in the Wagga Wagga Experimental Farm.

It is very pleasing to be able to note the increasing popularity of the library. The number of books borrowed in the two months from 28th January to 28th March was 995.

We are pleased to state that May Dexter of 5 A Class was successful in gaining Sir Edward Knox's medal, awarded to the candidate obtaining the highest number of marks in the State, in the Intermediate Grade of the examination held in connection with the Church of England Special Religious Instruction in Public Schools.

It is very gratifying to be able to report that the total receipts for the Carnival were £56 15s 6d, and with several contributions still to come in. The total expenses were £24 4s 3d, of which the hire of of baths, £10, forms the principal amount. As stated in another column the prizes will be distributed in all probability at the Easter breaking-up.

Jack Ridley, whose powers of oration are so well-known, astonished the hearers at the recent Impromptu Speech Day by his fluency in the French language when discussing the question, "L'amour propre est le plus grand de tous les flatteurs." The thought is suggested to us that much more speech making in French would be profitable to all concerned.

Swimming.

The 19th Annual Carnival.

The following extract is by "Natator" in the REFEREE of March 17th:—

Possibly 1500 people witnessed the 19th annual carnival of Fort-street Model Public School Swimming Club, held at the Municipal Baths, Domain, on Saturday afternoon. The programme was always



GILBERT MURRAY.

Winner 15 Years Championship Fort Street and All Schools, and of 15 Years Brilliantshine Shield Race.

interesting, and as those tiresome "waits" often associated with shows of the same nature were conspicuous by their complete absence, the pleasure of looking on was enhanced. To the hon. secretary, Mr. W. A. Selle (first) and those who helped him in working up and managing the carnival is due the tribute that in the long string of successes of the same nature achieved by the great old school concerned, certainly

nothing better has been seen. Starters were numerous all through, and the swimming evidenced by competitors in the several age championships and other more important events excellent, thus was it demonstrated that the standard of a nursery which produced many top-notchers of the past had not fallen off one whit. An exhibition of the methods taught by the Royal Life Saving Society pleased experts by its thoroughness.

The following are the results:—

Age Championships.—10 Years, 50 Yards; C. Jackson 1, B. Rigney 2. Time 49 secs.

11 Years, 50 Yards; L. Mulhall 1, C. Thomas 2. Time 39 2-5secs.

12 Years, 50 Yards; H. Kinninmont 1, L. Duff 2. Time 34 1-5 secs.

13 Years, 50 Yards; J. Duff 1, R. Evatt 2. Time 33 4 5 secs.

14 Years, 100 Yards; F. Mason 1, J. Goodsir 2, T. Adrian 3. Time 1 min. 15 1-5 secs.

15 Years, 100 Yards; G. Murray 1, E. Green 2, L. Harrison 3. Time 1 min. 9 4 5 secs.

100 Yds. Championship of School. R. Kinninmont 1 O. Watson 2, E. Cullen-Ward 3. Time 1 min. 5 secs.

100 Yds. Old Boys' Handicap. D. O'Donnell 1, L. Eglese 2, J. Dexter 3. Time 1 min. 14 4-5 secs.

100 Yds. Sobraon Boys' Handicap. J. Gray 1, S. Byrnes 2, W. Sturton 3. Time 1 min. 21 secs.

500 Yds. State Championship. L. S. McQueen 1, J. Conlon 2, J. Resleure 3. Time 6 min. 47 2-5 secs.

2nd & 3rd Class Handicap. B. Rigney 1, A. Greathead 2, W. Cass 3.

4th & 5th Class Handicap. A. Fenwick 1, W. McCulloch 2, A. Lupton 3. Time 50 2-5 secs.

6th Class Handicap. R. Alldritt 1, W. Warren 2, J. Hosking 3. Time 41 secs.

7th Class Handicap. H. Dickenson 1, G. Vernon 2, E. Forsyth 3. Time 38 secs.

Clothes Race. R. Kinninmont 1, G. Murray 2.

Fancy Costume Parade. O. Watson (Johnson) 1, A. Kyle (Turk) 2.

Submarine Race. F. Bramley 1. Musical Lifebuoys. J. Duff 1, E. Rowbotham 2.

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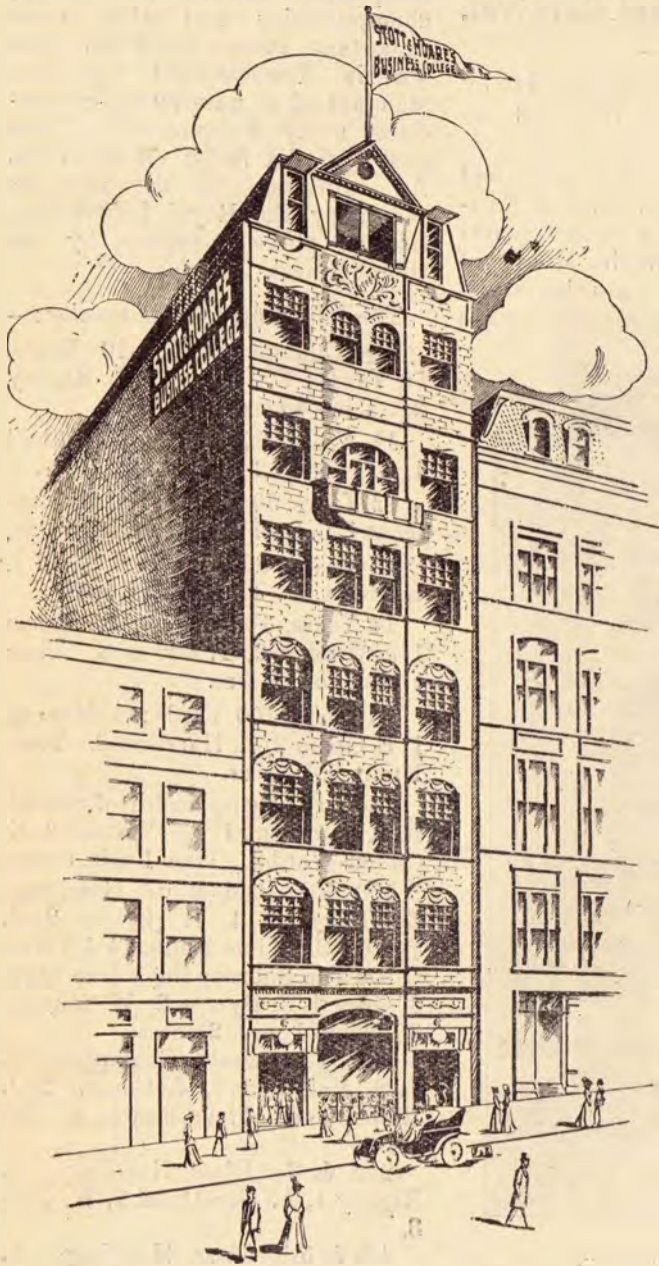
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have obtained entry direct from the College into the Leading Commercial and Financial Institutions of the State, and in the Government Departments of the State and Commonwealth.

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NOTES.

The swimming prizes will be distributed prior to the Easter vacation.

The diving championship of the school will take place next Thursday at the Municipal Baths, Domain. Competitors are required to do (1) standing dive, (2) running dive, and (3) fancy dive. No entrance fee will be charged.

The competition points for the "Brilliantshine Shield" are to date Fort Street 24 points.

Maximum 30 "

The next school to Fort Street is Cleveland Street with 10 points.

The swimming committee desires to thank, per medium of the FORTIAN, the following gentlemen for assistance, trophies, etc., in connection with the recent carnival. Officials N.S.W. A.S.A.; Mr. Mark Foy; Messrs. Wm. Brooks and Son; Messrs. Peapes and Co.; Messrs. Angus and Coote; W. H. Paling and Co.; Messrs. Angus and Robertson; Messrs. Wm. Collins and Sons; Messrs. Walker and Hall; F. I. Aldritt, Esq; N. Poidevin, Esq.; Messrs. Gowing Bros.; Mr. Mark Blow; Messrs. W. Mammatt and Sons; Messrs. Cadbury Bros.

In addition to the prize of five guineas offered by the "The Sydney Muffs" for the best Shakespearean Essay, Mrs. W. W. Collins has offered a prize of half-a-guinea for the best essay on the character of Juliet written by a Fort Street girl or boy.

Fort Street School Old Boys' Union.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Fort Street School Old Boys' Union will be held at the Model Public School, Fort Street, on FRIDAY evening next, 2nd APRIL, 1909, at 8 p.m.

In the interests of the Union, all Old Boys are particularly requested to attend, and to inform any other Old Boys of the Meeting.

PERCY R. WATTS,
Hon. Sec.

We are very pleased that William Mawson, an old Fort St. boy, who passed the Senior in 1899, and after a successful University career, was appointed a lecturer in Adelaide University, has returned in safety from his trip to Antarctica with Lieutenant Shackleton and Professor David.



E. ROWBOTHAM.

Winner of 500 Yards Kieran Memorial Championship and of 220 Yards and 440 Yards School Championships

We beg to congratulate Mr. F. T. Allen on gaining the degree of B.A. Mr. R. C. Taylor, B.A., on obtaining Honors in English, and Messrs. Murphy, McCauley, Evans and Montgomery, on passing their University Examinations.

George Douglass and Theodore Potts were successful in obtaining a medical matriculation pass last month. Douglas is entering the Department of Dentistry and Potts the Medical School. William McLean succeeded in passing the A Division of the same examination.

Annual Meeting of the Rugby Football Club.

The Rugby Footballers assembled in great numbers in the main room on Wednesday, 31st March, Mr. Kilgour occupied the chair.

Two Teams will enter the Public Schools' Competition; two competitions among classes of the school and challenge matches will be arranged with the different High Schools. Mr. Cantrell was again elected Secretary; Mr. Page and Mr. Evans delegates to Sports' Union; and Langan, Ridley, Bray, Harden and Rowbotham, selection committee.

Cricket.

The cricket is almost finished, and it has been a very successful one for the school as regards the number of victories obtained. On 10th March we played the annual match against the Old Boys, and although there were two first grade players in their team we won rather comfortably. The school players were praised highly by the Old Boys and spectators for their excellent field work. Not one boy dropped a catch nor allowed a ball to pass him. Rowbotham was heartily applauded when he lifted the ball with a magnificent drive beyond the main pavilion. Dinsey bowled splendidly obtaining 3 wickets for 3 runs, while Fox 3



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Straw Hat,

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It is the Best Hat to be had.

Victor Trumper & Co.,

Sports Depot,

Meroers and Hatters.

for 22 and Rowbotham 2 for 27, helped in the downfall of the Past. The following were the scores:—

PRESENT.

N. Fox, st Webster, b Roberts	37
W. Stafford, b Rawlinson	5
G. Dinsey, c & b Rawlinson	4
L. Berry, st Webster, b Dupain	31
H. Symonds, not out	41
K. Flook, lbw, b Bissett	2
R. Morgan, b Webster	9
E. Rowbotham, b Dupain	21
G. Morgan, st Webster, b Collins	4
O. Watson, b Collins	0
H. Renshaw, st Webster, b Dupain	2
Sundries	31

PAST.

H. Bissett, c G. Morgan, b Rowbotham	3
H. Collins, b Fox	0
H. Dupain, run out	0
H. Webster, c E. Morgan, b Dinsey	25
A. Roberts, b Fox	3
B. Wardrop, b Fox	4
A. Barnes, b Dinsey	10
H. Morgan, not out	5
J. Rawlinson, b Rowbotham	11
A. Bradshaw, b Dinsey	1
G. Travers, b Morgan	2
Sundries	6

On 17th March we played the second eleven from the Sydney Grammar School at Rushcutter's Bay, winning by 36 runs on the first innings. Flook obtained 9 wickets for 50 runs, and Reg Morgan scored 54 runs before he was caught. The scores are as follows:—

FORT STREET.

E. Moran, b Bull	4
R. Morgan, c Allen	54
H. Symonds, st Ritchie	8
L. Berry, st Ritchie	6
W. Stafford, c Ritchie	9
G. Dinsey, c Storey	4
K. Flook, c Bull	19
E. Rowbotham, run out	18
G. Morgan, b Allen	11
L. Harrison, run out	0
K. Dwyer, not out	1
Sundries	13

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SYDNEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Waine, c R. Morgan, b Flook	5
Storey, c Moran, b Flook	5
Bull, b Flook	21
Ritchie, b Flook	11
Tralle, b Flook	0
Allen, c G. Morgan	5
Knight, c & b Flook	24
Cargrae, b Flook	0
Street, c Dinsey, b Flook	11
Wilkinson, c Stafford b Morgan	8
Donovan, not out	14
Sundries	7

111

On 19th and 26th inst. we met Petersham for the second time this season. Petersham scored 108 and 83 runs to our 300. Berry was in good form, scoring 175 by hard, clean hitting; he hit 9 sixes and 19 fours. Phelps clean bowled three players in consecutive balls. Our seconds defeated Crown Street by an innings, owing chiefly to the fine batting of G. Morgan who scored 76.

The following are the scores:—

A TEAM.

R. Morgan, c	0
W. Stafford, b	0
G. Dinsey, c	8
L. Berry, st	175
K. Flook, lbw	12
E. Rowbotham, b	20
H. Symonds, c	14
H. Renshaw, c	11
L. Phelps, not out	21
C. Bray, b	16
L. Harrison, absent	0
Sundries	23

300

B TEAM

E. Moran, lbw	5
G. Morgan, c	76
R. Thom, c	35
— Dive, b	8
C. Wallace, b	0
O. Watson, b	0
H. Chapman, ...	16
K. Dwyer, b	3
D. Hughes, not out	2
L. Gwynne, lbw	4
V. Taylor, b	0
Sundries	10

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Clothes for the Coming Man.

Children's Dress is always an important question for the Mother's consideration; and for this purpose we give just a few prices for her perusal. The designing of the Garments is our own. The Cutters, Tailors and Handlers of our Juvenile Clothing are the best in Sydney.

If in spite of all our care and attention a fault is found in any garment we stand ready to do the right thing by you.

Shew this advertisement to your mother and ask her to get your next suit at the Model Store where the "Good Quality Clothes" are sold.

We have a great variety
of Boys' and Youths'
Overcoats.

Boys' Knickers, Navy Serge, made in our own factory, sizes 0 to 12. Prices 2/6, 2/11, 3/6, 4/6, 5/6.

Boys' Fancy Tweed Knickers, 3 to 12, well-made strong linings, very full cut. Prices 1/11, 2/3, 2/6, 2/11, 3/3, 3/11, 4/11.

Boys' Moleskin Knickers, 3 to 13, suitable for rough wear. Price 2/3.

Boys' Denim Knickers, 4 to 13, unlined, a good school knicker. Price 1/4.

Boy's Light Grey Tunic Suits, 0 to 4, with pale blue collar and white fronts. Price 3/11.



The Hampton Suit

This Suit is specially made for School Wear. In fancy mixtures, 3 pieces, coat, vest, and knicker. Vest button high to neck. Sizes 4 to 12. Price 14/6.

Norfolk Suits, Boys' Fine Diagonal Navy Serge Suits, Step Collars or Button to Neck, plain knickers, best linings. Prices 10/6, 12/6, 14/6, 17/6, 21/-.

Fancy Tweeds at 8/11, 10/6, 10 11, 12/11, 13/6, 15/6, 18/6, 21/-, 23/6. Sizes 5 to 12.



Sailor Suits, sizes 0 to 10. Tweed, button to neck, 3/11, 5/11, 6/11.

Rough and Ready Serge, button to neck, 3/6, 4/6, 5/11.

Sergerette, Grey and Fawn, 4/11, 7/6, 11/6, 15/6. Sailor Suits, Navy Diagonal Serge, 6/6, 7/11, 12/6, 14/6, 16/6.

We have a good assortment of Boys'
Sample Suits in different styles
at a low price.

Boys' Navy Serge Golf Knickers, 4 to 12, best cut, well finished. Price 3/6.

Boys' Oilskin Coats, 34 to 48. Such a good serviceable coat. Price 9/6.

Boys' Tweed Blouses 4 to 10 buttoned to neck. Made of good strong tweed. Suitable for school wear. Price 3/6.

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The Lost Cause

By C. R. COLLINS, B.A.

CHAPTER VIII.

OF THE DAWNING.

It was a small knot of desperate men that awaited Sir Anthony's attack. They wanted no quarter, nor would they give any. Again and again they flung back their assailants, but this hard and fast sword play could not last very long. Grimly they realised this and awaited the end. With the vision of a certain white figure before his eyes, dying did not seem so hard to Weatherby. When a man is staggering on the knife-edge line that separates life and death his perceptions are sharpened. He thinks very clearly and very quickly. He could now understand why our old Teutonic ancestors supposed that a man found his heaven by dying in battle. There was a certain fierce joy about it, a joy that intoxicated him. He was conscious of little save the parrying and striking of blows. Then came another lull in the fight.

Like waves receding from some stubborn rock, Sir Anthony's men stood back irresolutely. Another charge would end the fray, but in that charge many must fall and nobody particularly desired to be included in that many. Then from somewhere out of the sombre recesses of the night came the blast of a trumpet. The combatants seemed lost in a stifling silence only broken when Weatherby rapped out:

"Faith Sir Anthony, me seems you will soon be surrendering to us."

"Nay sir," returned the knight courteously, "we have profited by the lesson you are teaching us."

"Know you, who these newcomers are? Why man, you will soon have a whole brigade attacking you."

The trumpet sounded again, and this time Weatherby's practised ear caught not only the

clatter of hoofs, but the rumble of guns. Verily a large force was on the road, and fairly close to the Manor.

"You have still time to escape, Sir Anthony. Plague on't, must we charge you to hurry you off?"

"You with your eight men, charge all mine? Egad sir, but I wish you were fighting on the right side."

"I am," retorted the cornet with a careless shrug of the shoulders. "You'd better go, Sir Anthony, or would you care for a little more



H. KINNINMONT.

12 Years Champion Fort Street and All Schools
12 Years Championship Brilliantshine Shield.

sword play before my friends come, and you find yourself taken between two fires?" "Too late, they're here now," cried one of Sir Anthony's men. The knight sheathed his blade with a snap, for the troops without had halted and were battering at the hall door.

"Open in the name of God and the Parliament! Open or we'll blow our way in."

The stout oak door was flung wide open. Several Roundhead officers were striding up the hall, led by a man whose piercing eyes, large nose, firm

straight mouth and thickset figure marked him out as a man of distinction. Here was someone more than a mere man, someone who was a personality. He was clothed in a sober suit of black, which contrasted with the glittering armour and smart appearance of those accompanying him. Simplicity of dress has always been a characteristic of great generals. Napoleon's dull grey, Wellington's simple blue, and Cromwell's sober black, rendered them more conspicuous in the midst of a gaily attired staff than the most gorgeous uniforms could have done.

And this silent grim looking man was the Cromwell who had made the army of the Parliament such an admirable fighting organism. "Sir Anthony Everard," he said "you and your men will lay down your arms and yield yourselves as prisoners."

"You are late, General," was Sir Anthony's chivalrous response. "When you came in I was just about to surrender to Cornet Weatherby. I envy your side such tough fighters."

"When men fight on the side of the Lord, the Lord toughens their sinews and tempers their swords," said Cromwell dryly. "Ha, Weatherby, come here sir, 'You have succeeded in your mission?'"

"Yes, sir."

"Come here with me. Is there a room in which we can talk quietly? Lambert, you look after the prisoners. Lieutenant Weatherby is going to make his report."

"Cornet Weatherby, an it please you, sir."

"I said Lieutenant," Cromwell replied, "and so it shall remain. You will be gazetted to-morrow. Now tell me everything."

The recital was brief and to the point. Sir Anthony, Barrington, and Alison were all interrogated by Cromwell, and then a painful silence ensued.

"Sir Anthony, your attempt to raise the country was ill-advised. I was but a day's march hence with a whole brigade. Your little effort could not succeed. Nay it was downright wicked involving as it did useless expenditure of brave lives."

Sir Anthony said nothing. Indeed he was lost in amazement. He and his friends had been ac-

customed to look upon Cromwell as a being only half human. To his amazement he found in reality a simple-minded brave man, who but for his manifest intelligence, seemed little different from the class of country gentleman to which Sir Anthony himself belonged. Cromwell noted the other's silence with evident satisfaction, and then turning to Sir John Barrington, whom he had courteously allowed to remain seated he continued,

"And you, sir John, you were to receive and destroy certain papers which your master did not did not desire the servants of the Parliament to see."

"My Lord General, is there any blame in that? I am a soldier, and obey my orders, just as you would expect one of your officers to obey yours."

"Still by the latest order, you have rendered yourselves liable to punishment for your opposition to the Parliament."

"We know, sir, but then you and your soldiers are all liable to be tried for treason because you adhere to your principles."

"True, Sir John, and after all, treason is merely opposition to the strongest faction. Well, so be it. I find no fault in you save that you are two loyal and honourable gentlemen fighting for a losing cause. But you must pay the penalty of your deeds. You are the last of the King's men in the field. The King himself is a fugitive, and peace is now only a question of time. Nay I heard a rumour to-day that Charles Stuart had surrendered to our Scotch allies. Will you give your parole not to bear arms again in this unfortunate quarrel."

"We will," they said.

"Then I give mine that you shall be molested no further. There was another: he who was to have brought the papers. Weatherby, what of him?"

"He played me false, sir. Inflicted this wound upon me, and so I had him shot by virtue of my commission and the General Order. Here are the papers which I could not recover before they were torn to pieces."

"You did well, Weatherby. Now you Mistress Everard, your case is very different. You are a maid,

and not a soldier, and yet you have interfered, and taken part in work that is soldiers' work. The General Order gives me power to deal with you as I think fit. I can punish you without ever referring the matter to a court martial if I deem it necessary. What say you, Weatherby?"

The young man looked anxiously at his chief and then at Alison who flushed beneath his gaze. A strange feeling he had never known before thrilled him.

"I trust you will deal with the case yourself sir," he said when he at last found his tongue. "I can testify that the lady is a brave maid and a generous one, and when I was beset by foes she endeavoured to save my life and those of my men, and it would grieve me sorely should any mischance come to her for the aid she has given her Uncle and Sir John Barrington."

"But a short three months ago Weatherby you would not have admitted such good qualities could be found in a daughter of Amalek," Cromwell replied with a shrewd smile. "Methinks the matter must be dealt with severely. We must make an example, otherwise every maid in England will be misled by romantic fancies and attempt the like. You shall be imprisoned during the pleasure of Parliament."

"But sir!" Weatherby protested.

"Silence, Lieutenant Weatherby, I expect my officers to be made of sterner stuff. The punishment of these people should not affect you so. After all," he added, intercepting the glance of appeal Alison cast at the young man, "what is the maid to you?"

"A good deal, sir," he blurted out.

"Then if your interest in the girl is so great you shall be her gaoler, provided, of course, that neither she nor her Uncle object. What say you, fair mistress?"

"Sir, but three months ago I I was like Cornet Weatherby, I could see nothing but evil in those who fought on the opposite side. Since then my feelings have undergone a change. I do not object to being his prisoner."

"And if my niece has no objection," said Sir Anthony, "I have none. She will be under the pro-

tection of a brave and honourable man."

"Weatherby is a fine fellow," muttered Sir John Barrington, "but in this instance, hang Cornet Weatherby."

"Very well," cried Cromwell with a sudden access of energy. "Weatherby tell Colonel Lambert to let the men breakfast, and take the parole of the prisoners. Then we shall march immediately. No, stay. I'll do it myself. You remain here till we march. Come, Sir Anthony, and you Barrington, I fancy Lieutenant Weatherby has something to say to Mistress Alison."

And so he had, though it would be as well not to mention it here. And when it had been said Alison replied. "Had you told me this the night you prevented me from crossing the stile into the Long-meadow I fancy my answer would have been the same. You are so masterful you know that a peaceful maid like myself must perforce obey you. But oh, you were a long time finding the words. Methought you were going to leave that question for Cromwell to ask."

"Never mind, my fair lady. There goes the 'Boot and Saddle.'" In another month I shall return from London town, and then you shall see what a stern gaoler you have found."

"At all events you shall be more welcome than you were at your first arrival."

The brigade was already on the march before Weatherby took his place in the column. Like a routed army the darkness was splitting into scattered masses that gradually grew thinner and thinner. The black faded into grey. Far away a cocked crow, and then another. The stars paled and disappeared, and the skies melted into a pale amber. Presently the sun lifted a long red arm over the distant hill tops, and it was day. Birds were singing gaily, and leaves whispering musically in the cool fresh breeze of morning. And it seemed to Weatherby as he rode along with a smile on his lips and a song in his heart, that this dawning was more than ordinary, being as it was for him, the dawn of a sweeter and more peaceful life. (The End).

THE FORTIAN

The Magazine of the Fort Street
Model School, Sydney, N.S.W.

Editor:

Mr. G. MACKANESS, B.A.

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Editorial

The Editor will be pleased to receive contributions, which should be left in the Editor's Box in the main entrance. All contributions will be acknowledged in the current issue.

School Swimming.

The very successful swimming carnival for public school girls was sufficient evidence of the great strides this healthful and health-giving exercise is making no less among girls than among boys. Indeed, the girls compare very favorably with the boys, not only in the smart and workmanlike way in which the events were got off, but in the style of swimming attained. Judged on their "form" the girls left little to criticise, and while this is a result we are all exceedingly pleased to see we must not forget that it is largely due to the unpaid devotion of teachers who throw themselves heartily and unselfishly into the work. Only those who participate in the business know what this means, for although swimming lessons are doubtless a pleasure to the teacher in charge, they are also a considerable anxiety, to say nothing of the large demands they

make on the over-crowded hours of an over-worked profession. This no doubt applies as much to the male teachers who week by week give up an afternoon to looking after the boys; and we must not forget that the annual carnivals themselves involve a great deal of expenditure of time and trouble. The teachers who ungrudgingly undertake these labours have their reward in the ample success of their endeavours, but it is as well they should know that those endeavours are appreciated not only by the scholars but also by the public at large. The good effect is not confined to the direct results attained; but it obviously reacts very favourably on the school work as a whole. For that reason, even from an educational point of view, the afternoons off for swimming are time well spent. But the more thorough-going educationist recognises that the body is just as important and just as morally reputable as the mind, and he will tell us that every branch of physical training amply justifies itself by results.

So far as swimming is concerned, these results need no pointing out. In the case of girls, it affords a most admirable corrective for the absence of cricket and football from their curriculum. It is, indeed, to be regretted that a survival of early Victorian prejudices denies the girl many healthful sports that are available to her

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brother, and a rational educationist will do all in his power to remedy this deficiency. Gymnastics and calisthenics are a poor substitute for games, which are as much a psychical as a physical stimulant, but in swimming we have at once a most satisfactory exercise for girls, and adequate means of initiating them into the significance of the word sport. Mentally and bodily the effect is worth all the trouble to attain it. The betterment of physique makes itself felt all through the most critical period of growth, and although this betterment will not be a direct object of inheritance in the next generation, its good is just as certainly not confined to the present one. Even if it were, the acquisition in early life of the swimming habit will go far to fortify a girl against many of the inherent evils of an over-civilised mode of life—a habit that will lead her back to nature and back to a sane healthfulness for many years to come. These school carnivals moreover do a good deal to counteract what is least desirable in the pastime of surf bathing. Although this is in any case a great deal better than not bathing at all, it is apt to degenerate into meaningless splashing about, and the actual exercise involved is small. School swimming under proper supervision leaves no time for idle play, and once a good swimmer is made she is not likely to idle in the surf. If we have had the girl mainly in mind it is not that we undervalue the fine work done on behalf of, and by, the boys. But fortunately the sea is their natural element, and they need no encouragement, but only the opportunity, to take to it. Our boys are quite ready to look after themselves, and we have no need to fear for either their spirit or their stamina if they get ordinary fair play in the battle of life.—“S.M. Herald.”

In our last issue we printed several photos of swimming champions, but through inadvertence neglected to thank Mr. George A. King, Editor of the “Town and Country Journal,” through whose kindness we obtained the loan of the blocks.

Mawson's Welcome

“Mawson, in every respect, just as I am myself, is thoroughly—in sympathy and sentiment—an Australian.”

That confession of Professor David's faith will probably be as welcome to all Australia as it was to his audience on Saturday night, when the Fort-street Old Boys, the University, and the scientific societies of Sydney gathered to welcome back from the Antarctic the Australian scientist Douglas Mawson, who first placed the South Magnetic Pole.

What followed was nothing less than a debate between four Antarctic explorers, each arguing on to the shoulders of others the credit of the expedition.

Mr. J. W. Turner, Mr. Mawson's old head master, had said, “It is a tribute to the generous, kindly nature of Professor David that he gives such signal credit to Mr. Mawson.”

“He deserves it, sir,” interjected Professor David

What Mr Mawson himself said was, “Professor David has given me too great credit. The magnetic work was my department, so of course it was my duty to determine the magnetic pole.”

Professor David: “You did it sir.”

“Gentlemen,” continued Mr. Mawson, “you must not give me credit above other members of the expedition. Do not lose sight of the fact that it was through the indomitable perseverance and high spirit of our leader that so much was done.” Mr. Mawson also spoke of the signal work of Professor David and Mr. Murray.

Professor David said of Mr. Mawson: “You have every reason to be proud of a man so heroic in his action and so brilliant in his scientific research.” He went on to sketch his career, his discoveries with Mr. Quaife for the Government in the New Hebrides. “They were escorted at first by men with rifles,” he said, “magnificently along the roads. It was magnificent, and it was war, but it was not science. Afterwards they took their lives in their hands, got native guides, and went inland—

amongst head-hunting tribes, where white men had never been before. The papers Mawson afterwards wrote stamp him as a man of genius,” he said. Then, turning to the South Pole expedition: “Mawson has rather disclaimed his share in the journey to the magnetic pole. I think I have tried to emphasise the fact that Mawson, and Mawson alone, located and discovered its exact position—never known before—a work of immense scientific interest, of which not only Australia, but, I think, the British Empire, should be proud. Certainly I was a member of this party of three, but a very feeble one compared with Mawson and McKay.”

Mr. Murray—of whom Professor David said that he did magnificent work as biologist and zoologist—said he had no great adventures to speak of. “I went down with Lieutenant Shackleton, did some biology, and came home,” he said modestly.

Mr. Leo Cotton—also a Fort-street boy—whose work as meteorologist during the weeks he was with the Nimrod at Cape Royds Professor David highly praised, said, “It was for me really little more than a pleasure trip.”

“Mawson is a perfect encyclopaedia,” said Professor David.

“Night would fail me if I told you all the branches of his work. To begin with, I noticed on the Nimrod he took up his quarters on the bridge very close to a boat load of apples. This at once showed us all that he was a skilled strategist. Those apples mysteriously disappeared. And it was only this morning when I read his remarks in the newspapers about his elastic stomach that I realised where those apples got to. I can also speak with real personal experience of him as a very kind and gentle bed-fellow,” added Professor David, “for we occupied the same cubicle—the same slab—during many months. There was only one objection. It was not his fault. It was one of his virtues; but it did not always appeal to me. He had taken upon himself to study the Aurora Australis; and this used to show particularly brilliant about midnight, or 3 o'clock. I would be roused by someone shouting—

Mawson, Mawson, get up!' 'Yes, (sleepily), what is it?' 'Aurora, Aurora, beautiful.' 'Oh, all right.' 'No this is something splendid.

You must get up and see it.' That was repeated through four long months of winter. I must say it didn't take Mawson long to get out."

Of the bitter cold in the Antarctic, Mr. Mawson said:—

"I had no idea when I left Australia for these cold regions what difficulties would be. . . . Indianrubber materials become brittle and useless. I had a lot of expensive indianrubber sheeting. It was thrown away. Working a theodolite in the open is easy if the screws have fibre tips—they are specially made so—and the wind is not blowing. But it is a region of ever-blowing winds, and one often had to make the adjustments without gloves.

"Moreover, the slightest trace of oil always froze. The oil in the theodolite froze. Often the instruments—even the cameras—had to be cleaned with benzine before we could use them out of doors. For dip circles observations we had to pitch the tent and take them inside

The Golden Age of Art At Fort Street.

It was in far-off days, when Plancus was consul and over-the-fence was out, that the Art Era quickened into life at Fort Street. The true history of the Art Society of 1897 has never been written, and probably never will. Whence the impulse came, I cannot tell; but this I know:—that, one day, under the Moreton Bay fig-tree, five inspired youths met together and solemnly declared the Art Society inaugurated. For a reason I can't fathom, I was elected President. D— became Vice-president, J— Treasurer, C— Secretary, and young S— brought up the rear as The Society. Our aim was the promotion of Art as a counter-irritant to the dire effects of study; and we applied the remedy on the principle that prevention is better than cure. Art was long, we said; and cer-

tainly we carried it to fair lengths. We sketched in diaries and note-books, on forms and desks. We drew teachers, cowboys, policemen, politicians, Red Indians, Irishmen and "Types." Soon we had brought the whole class under the spell. Scribbling-paper was at a premium. Teachers were struck with our industry and absorption at times of private study. Our store of art treasures multiplied apace. From all quarters of the class-room sheets of sketches travelled surreptitiously, under cover of desks and note-books, in the direction of the treasurer. Every morning that assiduous youth collected the products of our previous evening's labor. These were generally of a more elaborate kind—sketches in crayons, colored inks, and even water-colors. All the sketches that were collected were pasted irrespective of merit in the albums of the society. An Art Society conducted on such principles was bound to succeed.

J— was our great man. His speciality was "types." You are always seeing types. In tram-cars and restaurants they are rife. You may see a typical curmudgeon, or a typical widow, or a typical Scotchman. Well, whenever J— discovered a type, he would come to us with a howl of delight, and,

taking out the inevitable table pencil and paper, would draw and re-draw the subject from memory, with the utmost rapidity, and yet without the slightest variation. The last I heard of J— he was drawing laughing-jackasses in the manner of Cayley—at wholesale prices. D— draws now for the World's News, S— for the Bulletin (at the rate of about two acceptances a year). C— and I draw teeth and legal documents respectively. I never heard of any of us drawing a salary.

Although art was long, that society came to an untimely end. One quarterly examination saw us badly routed. We drew up our straggling forces under the fig-tree and disbanded. There was some trouble I regret to say over the winding-up. J—, as treasurer, flatly refused to part with any of the sketch albums. If we showed pique he would point jeeringly and annoyingly to some of the meaner specimens of our work which we had all too confidently placed in his keeping (literally, as it turned out, his *keeping*). That was J— all over. When we brought him those sketches in the first instance, he said, glowing with appreciation and gratitude, "That is really very fine, young W—," I'll put it in the Album." Thrilled

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at the praise we would unsuspectingly proceed to add other fuel to the fire of our ultimate discomfiture. I wonder what became of those unspeakable albums. Does the wily J—— still board them up to gloat over us again at some future time when, as respectable middle-aged citizens, we would fain forget our youthful indiscretions? Or has he bartered them ere this to some rich vulgar person, some millionaire-connoisseur, for untold dollars?

After the quarterly examination I spoke of most of us capitulated unconditionally to the enemy and submitted to a regime of work. But J—— was of different mould. Art having failed, he had resort to artifice. Our worst tyrant was a Latin author, Pro Archia. J——, who was a profound student of Æsop's Fables and possessor of a word-for-word crib to the classics, put the cover of the author on the crib, painting the edges red to complete the illusion. For some time after that, Latin translation gave J—— very little trouble. One day however the master happening to pass J——'s desk, out of sheer idleness, picked up the book and unsuspectingly perused its pages. J——'s face was a study to behold, and when the master, perplexed beyond wrath, said, "J——, what is this?" J—— replied with conscious pride, "That, sir, is a wolf in sheep's clothing."

But I have strayed from my subject. After the demise of the Society of 1897, Art at Fort Street for some time lapsed into obscurity. It revived in 1900 with the genesis of the "Coffee-bean." The name of the "Coffee-bean" will always be mentioned with respect when great and good men are discussing the nobler annals of Australian journalism. It was founded by a group of beaux esprits known as the Coffee Club. The Coffee Club drank coffee and condensed milk at a window overlooking the Girls' Playground. It cost very little trouble and expense to run the Coffee Club, because the Training College students' stores were near and cheap. Imbued with the doctrines of the admirable Smiles, we helped ourselves. The "Coffee-bean" was the official organ of the

Coffee Club. It came out every Friday morning in two parts of eight pages each. One part was devoted to literary matter, the other to illustrations. At this time I was older than the rest, a kind of Nestor amongst a newer race of men. One of these latter, George Whitney, was the leading spirit of the "Coffee-bean." There were other school papers—I recall the "5D Patriot" under Conway—but they were beaten from the field at the advent of the "Coffee-bean." There was also the Fortian, which came into life a little later than the "Coffee-bean." We all had a wholesome contempt for the "Fortian." It was then a half-penny horror, devoted to such hair-raising themes as Class News, results of Scripture examinations, and wishy-washy stories by anaemic girls, entitled "Miss Mountney's Patience," "Phyllis and her Mates," and the like. The "Coffee-bean" was of different fibre.

All the teachers in the school, except our esteemed headmaster, read the "Coffee-bean." It faced Life's Perpetual Problems with unflinching gaze. Whitney, although only 15 at the time, had all the instincts of the journalist; and his articles on Life in the Suburbs, Electric Trams, and Railway Sandwiches were always convincing. "Many foolish complaints," one of the leaders commences, "have been made of late concerning the Newtown Electric Trams. There has been a lot of talk about overcrowding. Calmly and dispassionately we ask, 'Has anyone been suffocated yet in this way?' No case has been reported." He then proceeds to tackle the question "more closely and more personally. Why," he asks, "should Wilfy (Dr. Vickers) complain if he be nearly flattened out on the floor owing to the crush while a gaunt cadaverous personage tries to throttle him in a most amicable manner? Or, again, why should Gollodge murmur if a stout lady deposits herself on him unexpectedly, world-worn and jaded as he is by the constant impetus of Livy Book 26, when all his footballing instincts rise up within him, and he longs to fling the incubus out of bounds, i.e., on to the roadway?"

I would speak, if time permitted,

of the pictorial achievements of the "Coffee-bean," but these must be passed by. The point of much of the humour would now be lost. One picture, however, will endure for all time; and that is the representation of The Philosopher Socrates Rebuking the Midnight Cats while the Wind blows through his Whiskers. I think that for tragic pathos this picture should be placed beside that of the storm-beaten Lear. What could be more moving than the sight of the great and noble Greek expounding categorical imperatives to unheeding felines, while Nature, in her wild orchestration, made mocking moan through his hirsute appendages?

Before I left the School the illustrated part of the "Coffee-bean" had been abandoned, and the name of the paper changed to the "Adelphian." I know very little of the "Adelphian," for the "shades of the prison-house" were already closing in around me. The birds might sing and the young lambs bound "as to the tabor's sound," but I could no longer participate in their careless joyance. "To me alone there came a thought of grief." The Senior was near at hand, and I heard a voice calling, sternly enough, *satis lusisti*. So I left the "Adelphian" and its trans-pontine glories to the younger generation.

It would be futile to ask whether the "Adelphian" is still in existence. The gods loved it, and I fear it died young. But I would like to know just how long it did last out. That old paper of ours may have little claim, compared to the London "Times" or the "New York Herald," to the world's attention; yet in it appeared the earliest work of one who has already made a name for himself as an Australian poet—I refer to Mr. George Whitney. His first contribution to the "Bulletin," a poem entitled "Slaves of the Lamp," made its debut in the "Coffee-bean"; and, quite recently, in answer to a query, he told me that of all his verse he believed he liked "The Vagabond" best—a poem I recollect having seen in the "Adelphian" some months after I left the School.

P. R. W.

[We hope in succeeding issues to reprint some of the best Extracts from the "Coffee-bean":—EDITOR.]

The Linnean Fellowships.

Sir William Macleay's Endowment of Research.

Election of Mr. Leo Cotton.

At the last annual general meeting of the Linnean Society of New South Wales the president, Mr. A. H. S. Lucas, M.A., B.Sc., in his address referred to the fact that the accumulation of funds permitting the step, it was decided by the council, in December last, to elect a third Fellow, and their choice has now fallen upon Mr. Leo A. Cotton, B.A., B.Sc. Mr. Cotton has had a brilliant career at the Sydney University, graduating both in arts and science, and obtaining first-class honors in mathematics in each year, first-class honors in physics, the Smith prize for physics, the Slade prize for practical physics, high distinction in chemistry and physics, the Deas Thomson Scholarship in geology, Professor David's prizes in geology, and the John Coutts scholarship in geology, and has held the position of demonstrator in geology during 1908. Mr. Cotton selected geology as his branch of study, and more particularly geology in its relation to ore-deposition, more especially in the New England district. He came more into the eye of the general public by his recent association with Lieut. Shackleton and Professor David in their adventurous Antarctic trip, so that the appointment may be regarded as decidedly appropriate.

Thus for the first time in its history the society will have four investigators, including three Fellows, at work under its auspices during the coming session. This will be the nearest possible approach to the complete realisation of Sir William Macleay's scheme for the endowment of research which existing circumstances permit for the present. The oversight of these varied and seriously undertaken attempts to broaden and deepen knowledge and enlighten ignorance has now become part of the society's regular work, and its import may not be lost sight of. At the close of the current session the total amount of the salaries paid

to the society's investigators will be £6,600, in addition to the sum spent on the equipment and maintenance of the bacteriological laboratory.

Each Fellowship is worth £400 per annum, open to Doctors or Bachelors of Science in the University of Sydney. The newly-elected Fellow is appointed for a period of one year, but is eligible for re-appointment at the expiration of that term at the discretion of the council. Besides a number of conditions, including residence within the State, each Fellow is required to devote his time to original research, and furnish a quarterly report to the council on the progress of his investigations.

Mr. Leo Cotton is one of the most distinguished Students that Fort Street has ever turned out. The School is proud of him.

Obituary.

We desire to offer our sincere sympathy to the parents of Robert Blair (Mr. Macnees' Class) who died of meningitis on the 18th ultimo.

We beg to thank Mr. Abell and Alan Mackenzie (Mr. Page's class) for making a library ticket box.

Reviews.

"The Call of the Homeland." Books 1 and 2 (Blackie Bros.)

The Editors of this excellent pair of volumes have added a fine contribution to our anthologies of patriotic literature. Particularly are we pleased with the section devoted to "Some Ideals of the Nineteenth Century." These books will do much to introduce youthful readers to such men as Newbolt, Rossetti, Swinburne and other Nineteenth Century Authors. We commend this series to our readers.

Junior Chemistry, by R. H. Adie M.A., B.Sc., (University Tutorial Press.)

Elements of Organic Chemistry, by E. I. Lewis, B.A., B.Sc., (University Tutorial Press.)

In the hands of a practical teacher we consider these—but particularly the former—both books excellent for Junior Forms. No teaching of Science is of any value unless the Students participate in the actual experiments. These books seems to us eminently fitted as a basis for a course of practical work.

FORT STREET SCHOOL,

Since it has been the centre for all important Shorthand Examinations, has been the scene of many brilliant achievements by "Metropolitan" Students, of which the following are typical:—

April, 1908—(Shorthand Examination).

M.B.C. Students gained as many "Distinction" Certificates as were gained by all other Sydney Colleges combined, in addition to 47 High Grade Theory and Speed Passes.

October, 1908—(Shorthand).

Top place in the I.P.S. Gold Medal Competition (160 words per minute).

October, 1908—(Shorthand).

Top place in Speed Examination under the auspices of the I.P.S. (results just to hand from London, 170 words per minute.)

In addition to the above. Students of the Metropolitan Business College last year won the Top Places in the Intermediate Accountancy Examination, conducted by the Corporation of Public Accountants of Australasia, and the Examination for Lady Typist and Shorthand Writer in the Public Service; but these Examinations were **not** held at Fort Street.

GO TO THE BEST—The

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T. STANLEY SUMMERHAYES: J. A. TURNER, A.C.P.A.

Girls' Page

Girls' M.P.S. Literary and Debating Society.

The above Society held a meeting on Friday, 2nd inst. The subject under discussion being "Which has the greater influence on mankind, heredity or environment."

The leader of the heredity section was Miss C. Baxter, ably supported by Miss V. and D. Perry. Miss P. Atkinson in conjunction with the Misses L. Giles and W. Mansley formed the opposition.

The discussion was opened by Miss C. Baxter who gave many feasible arguments in support of her theory, some of which were criticised by Miss P. Atkinson.

Miss C. Baxter terminated the debate with her criticisms of the oppositional arguments. Those supporting heredity won by 51 points.

Miss D. Perry was awarded highest points on heredity side, by the judges Miss Watts and Miss Free. Miss P. Atkinson being awarded highest in oppositional.

A manuscript journal afternoon was proposed for next meeting; Miss R. Benz being unanimously elected as editor.

The Waratah Girls' Literary and Debating Society.

The above society held its annual meeting on Friday, the 23rd inst., the subject for debate for the afternoon being "Which is most conducive to crime, wealth, poverty or ignorance?"

May Meanie was the leader of the section for ignorance, supported by Maggie Mills, whose paper was especially commended for the forcible and logical manner in which it upheld the views of her party. Marie McKenzie, supported by Edith Mackaness, declared for wealth, and Dorothy Nash, ably supported by Dorothy Rothschild, lead the section in favor of poverty.

Some discussion took place, and when a division was called for, it

was found that the members in favor of poverty won by a majority of 26

In view of the near approach of her examination, Florence Begbie was obliged to resign her position as Secretary. Dorothy Nash was elected in her stead.

The next meeting was decided to be a literary afternoon.

Lady Teachers' Carnival.

At the Carnival held by the Lady Teachers' Swimming Club in the Municipal Baths, on Wednesday, 31st March, Fort Street girls made a fine showing, having won the following events:—

200yds. Championship Relay—A Team, 1. (M. Sledge, E. Hayes, M. Keen and S. Reid.) B Team, 3. (A. Hinder, S. Cherry, J. Gazzard and M. Lambert.)

100yds. Championship, Relay—For Street Team, 1. (G. McIntosh, M. Watson, M. Ross and E. Drake.)

16 Years Championship — S. Reid, 1; M. Sledge, 2.

15 Years Championship — E. Hayes, 1.

13 Years Championship — G. McIntosh, 1.

Rescue Race—E. Hayes, 1.

Diving Competition—M. Sledge, 1; S. Cherry, 2.

100yds. Champ'ship—E. Hayes, 2

100yds. Breast Stroke Championship—E. Hayes, 2.

11 Years Championship — R. Tatham, 2.

9 Years Championship — S. McCambridge, 2.

50yds. Handicap—under 13yrs. E. Drake, 1.

50yds. Handicap—over 13yrs. D Section, Laura Bawry 1; E Section, N. Ramaciotti 1; F Section, S. Cherry 1, G. Bartley 2; H Section, S. Reid 1, M. Sledge 2, E. Hayes 3.

50yds. Hdep. (all schools and colleges)—A Section, L. Bawry 3; B Section, S. Reid 2, M. Sledge 3.

50yds. Hdep. (Ex-pupils)—Edie Rea, 1; Leah Graham, 2; Eliza Craig, 3.

Fancy Costume Parade — E. Hayes, "Dreadnought" 1.

Musical Life-buoys—E Taylor, 1; S. Cherry, 2.

Egg and Spoon Race—M. Sledge, 2.

As showing what can be done by studious and ambitious girls, it is worthy of note that three students of Stott and Hoare's Business College secured Government appointments for six months' tuition at commencing salaries at £120 per annum.

There have also been numerous recent instances of lady students on completion of their studies at this institution securing secretarial appointments in business houses at commencing salaries as high as £2 10s per week

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Girls' Winter Sports.

The new Season for Winter Athletics commenced on April 1st., with a good enrolment; already thirty-six girls have joined the Hockey Club, which commences play the first week in May. The Tennis Club has already received a challenge for a match against the Training College.

The First Basket Ball Match was played by two mixed teams on Wednesday, 21st April, the result being a win for Aimée Ingamells team over Dot Cooper's, by 14 points to 12.

We would like about 46 members in the Hockey Club, so that four teams could compete for the silver shields of the club.

Mr. B. I. Swanaell has promised his help again this year, and hopes to have time to do some coaching for us.

We will be pleased to enrol new members at any time.

A. L. BOURKE, } Hon.
M. MALONEY, } Secs.

Old Boys' Union.

The Annual Meeting.

During the year membership of the Society was considerably augmented, and a very much larger body of Old Boys brought within the influence of the Society. Still the number of financial members is by no means satisfactory, as many of these Old Boys neglected to pay their subscriptions; nevertheless, the present number of 51 financial members makes an appreciable improvement on the previous year, in which only 30 members paid their subscriptions. The task of locating Old Boys and bringing them under the influence of the Society was a most difficult one, as the former Old Boys' Union lapsed in 1900, and the Society was revived only two years ago. The council succeeded however in putting itself into communication with over 300 of these Old Boys. Another difficulty was attracting to the ranks of the Society those Old Boys who left the school years ago, and now occupy positions of eminence in the

Commonwealth. The addresses of these gentlemen were difficult to obtain, but with the aid of much patience over 100 of these were located and notified of the existence of the Society and its various functions.

Various social functions were carried out during the year with varying success. A pleasant smoke concert was held in June. In September the Union, in conjunction with the Old Girls' Union, held a most enjoyable and successful dance. The annual dinner was also a fine function, though the attendance of 71 is equivalent to 1 out of every 8 to whom tickets were sent.

The problem on the social side has always been how to stimulate interest in Old Boys with respect to their Union. Seeing in prospective the Old Boys' Union an Old Boys' Club with rooms and functions of its own, the council had to face the problem of attempting to realise some portion of these ambitions with the limited funds at its disposal. It was thought that regular social meetings might be held at the school; the Chief Inspector vetoed the proposal, allowing only the use of the school buildings for the purposes of debating. A debating society being thought a good commencement, the council decided on its formation, rules being drawn up, a syllabus of subjects printed and an inaugural meeting held.

Mr. Bruce Smith delivered an inaugural address, but only obtained an audience of 50. This discouraging beginning presaged a failure, which was realised, and after a few scantily attended meet-

ings the council decided to cancel the remainder of the session.

On the sporting side matters were more satisfactory. The annual football and cricket matches were both successful. Old Boys also participated in the school sports and school swimming carnival.

The Union has financially more than paid its way, a donation was given to the school, the debit balance at the beginning of the year cleared off, and a credit balance brought forward. Thanks are due to Mr. Q. L. Deloitte for a generous contribution towards the expenses of the Union.

The council also considered during the year the advisability of altering the constitution in several respects, and the recommendations of a sub-committee were presented to the annual meeting.

Hopes were expressed by the council that the ensuing year, being the diamond jubilee of the school, will be signalised by greater success and prosperity than ever before in the history of the school.

The following are the Office-Bearers for 1909:—Patron: J. W. Turner, Esq.; President: A. J. Kilgour, Esq.; Vice-Presidents: O. L. Deloitte, C. A. MacIntosh, F. Doran, S. Lasker, H. S. B. Clarke, and Dr. O. Bohrsman; Secretary: Mr. P. R. Watts; Treasurer: Mr. A. C. W. Hill; Committee: Messrs. R. Moses, W. Hill, S. A. McIntosh, W. A. Bradshaw and J. C. Devitt; Auditors: L. O. Harris and F. D. Roy Tracey.

It was decided:

(1) That Mr. Douglas Mawson be elected an Honorary Life Member of this society.

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(2) That the Secretary be instructed to write to Mr. D. Mawson as follows: "Your schoolfellows of the Fort Street Old Boys' Union assembled in general meeting, extend their heartiest congratulations to you on your safe return from the Antarctic Regions, and as a mark of appreciation of your gallant achievements in the cause of science and of the Empire, have elected you an Honorary Life Member of the Society."

Cricket Notes.



As a resumé of the season it would be well to analyse the performances of the various players. L. Berry has the batting average and H. Flook the bowling.

Batting Averages in the Competition.

	No. of Highest Innings.	Score.	Average.
L. Berry ...	10	175	48.7
W. Stafford ...	7	80	17.8
E. Rowbotham ...	11	36	14.7
L. Harrison ...	9	29	13.1
G. Dinsey ...	10	37	12.8
H. Symonds ...	11	30	11.1
H. Renshaw ...	11	20	10.0
C. Bray ...	9	28	10.0
K. Flook ...	10	29	9.5
L. Phelps ...	10	21	8.7
R. Morgan ...	4	15	5.7

Batting Averages in Outside Matches.

	No. of Highest Innings.	Score.	Average.
N. Fox ...	3	37	31.6
H. Symonds ...	5	47	29.2
L. Berry ...	5	75	23.4
R. Morgan ...	5	56	25.0
E. Rowbotham ...	3	21	18.6
W. Stafford ...	5	32	18.4
G. Dinsey ...	5	47	18.2
K. Flook ...	6	30	12.0

Bowling Averages in the Competition

	Wickets.	Runs.	Average
K. Flook ...	43	276	6.4
G. Dinsey ...	36	250	6.9
L. Phelps ...	9	77	8.5
L. Berry ...	19	193	10.1
E. Rowbotham ...	12	133	11.0

Australian Football.

The Annual meeting of the Fort Street Model School Football Club (Australian Rules) was held in the Art Room on Thursday, 22nd. ult. Mr. Kilgour presided over an enthusiastic gathering.

Mr. W. Selle the Hon. Secretary read the Annual Report for the 1908 Season. This was adopted on the motion of Mr. E. H. W. Parker and seconded by Mr. E. Cullenward. Reference was made in the report to the splendid results achieved by the A team in winning the Senior Premiership and Championship of N. S. W. and to the interstate visit of 10 Fort Street Boys to Melbourne with the N.S.W. Representative team. A selection committee embracing the names of Stafford, Cullenward, Parker, Kinninmont and the Secretary was appointed.

At the conclusion of the business the Secretary after thanking the members for his re-election outlined the scheme for the incoming Season, and made several remarks concerning the game in 1909.

These are summarised hereunder:—

1. A trip to Riverina is to take place next September, instead of the customary visit to Melbourne. The towns included in the itinerary are Wagga, Narrandera, Hay, and Albury.

2. A team of West Australian boys will pay another visit to this State.

3. A team of 40 boys will land in Sydney from San Francisco in July. These American youths will play Australian football in all the States of the Commonwealth. They are not only football enthusiasts but are expert athletes, and are capable musicians and entertainers. They are drawn from a guild of over 4000 members, and range in age from 12 to 15 years. They were trained in Australian Football by several gentlemen from the States of

N.S.W. and Victoria, now residing on the West Coast of the United States.

4. The Sydney Training College has been admitted to the ranks of the N.S.W. Football League.

This must be considered an excellent plan as the students in town will become the Sports' Masters of the suburban schools entering the competition.

5. Mr. W. A. Selle has been appointed to the Council of the N.S.W. Football League, and in this capacity will look after the affairs of the schools playing under the Australian Football Code.

Swimming

The 19th Annual Distribution of prizes and trophies in connection with the Swimming Club took place in the main room on Wednesday 29th April. A huge concourse of boy and girl enthusiasts greeted the appearance of the wife of the Minister Public Instruction, Mr. J. A. Hogue, who had kindly consented to present the trophies.

Apologies were read from the Minister of Public Instruction and from Mr. J. Dawson the Acting Under Secretary for Education. The proceedings commenced with the reading of the annual report of the Girls' Swimming Club by Miss A. Bourke.



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In the report reference was made to the marked improvement of the style and speed of the members and to the greater enthusiasm displayed than in past seasons. The report was adopted on the motion of Mr. Selle, Mr. F. Allen seconding.

The Hon. Secretary of the Boys' Club then read a lengthy and congratulatory report of the '08 season. In it he referred to the all-round development of swimming and life-saving in the lower classes of the school. Other matters touched upon were the introduction of fortnightly races, the success of the Carnival at which £40 profit was netted, the winning of the Roth and Brilliantshine Shields, and to the All Schools' Carnival, at which nine firsts were recorded from eleven events.

The report was unanimously adopted on Mr. Kilgour moving and Mr. Lasker (rather humorously) seconding. The girls' trophies were then presented by Mrs. Hogue, several well-known competitors receiving more than the ordinary share of applause.

At the conclusion of this part of the programme, the boys were given an opportunity of expressing their opinions on the varied and costly trophies donated to the recipients.

The committee decided that most of the members who had contributed to make the season such a progressive one should not go unrewarded. A vote of thanks by the Chairman to Mrs. Hogue concluded a most pleasant and enthusiastic meeting.

The membership this season amounted to 640. It is the desire and sincere wish of the swimming committee to report a much larger number at the end of the next swimming season, 12 months hence. The "Fortian" advocates that all members of the Upper School at least should belong to the Union so that swimming, although included in the curriculum, may become a definite subject and that teacher and taught might participate simultaneously in this humanitarian pastime. Instead of having, as has been the case, four teachers to do the bulk of the work, this paper would like a dozen, all working towards one common end, and that a pleasurable and profitable one.

The prizes for the winners at the All Schools' Carnival were distributed at the Teachers' picnic on Saturday, 24th ult. It is to be regretted that the prizes allotted to the School did not come up to expectations as regards value and utility. This fact tends to discourage the competitive instincts in a youth and it is to be hoped that such will not be repeated on future occasions.

A project for obtaining an honor board having the name of the school champion attached was mooted at a recent Committee meeting of the Sports' Union. The idea is indeed a fine one and should be put into operation almost immediately.

School Notes.

We also beg to thank M. B. Doyle and Alex. Harley for gifts of magazines to the library.

We notice that in the Commonwealth Eisteddfod held last month N. Zions obtained two first prizes for elocution.

Mr. McCauley's choir gained third place with 92 points at the same Eisteddfod for champion juvenile choirs.

It is a striking evidence of the success of the Sports' Union that over £50 was distributed in prizes as a result of the recent Swimming Carnival.

A new Australian book by a young Australian writer, Mr. Roy Bridges, has been placed in the library. Its title is "The Barb of an Arrow." It is a wildly exciting story of convict times in Tasmania.

We have much pleasure in welcoming to the Staff Messrs Thomas and Martin, the former to relieve Mr. White, absent (sick), and the latter in place of Mr. T. Lobban, appointed attendance officer.

Clothes for the Coming Man.

Children's Dress is always an important question for the Mother's consideration; and for this purpose we give just a few prices for her perusal. The designing of the Garments is our own. The Cutters, Tailors and Handlers of our Juvenile Clothing are the best in Sydney.

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Boy's Light Grey Tunic Suits, 0 to 4, with pale blue collar and white fronts. Price 8/11.



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Mr. Douglas Mawson.

A Sketch.

A number of Old Boys were present at the wharf to welcome Mr. Douglas Mawson on his return to Sydney from the Antarctic regions. Mawson has changed considerably in externals. Physically, he has filled out a good deal; "character" has stamped itself more firmly on his face; and his latest acquisition—a beard—adds what Professor David describes as a "somewhat continental" touch to his appearance. But the sound of his voice is the same. So too is the hand-shake—kind only to be cruel. An officer of the Royal Society told me the day before the arrival that his fingers had only just recovered from the maltreatment they received at the time of Mawson's departure. His feelings anticipatory to the rencontre combined dread with joy.

Mawson is as modest as ever. He was practically dragged to the Welcome. Only the united solicitations of representatives of the Old Boys' Union, Professor David, his brother Dr. W. Mawson, and a number of almost despairing reporters, combined with threats of physical compulsion, could induce Mawson to make his single public appearance in Sydney. His utterances both to the press and to the throng of school-fellows and former associates who assembled at the Welcome were reticent in the extreme. He did not add even the triumphant *veni* to the *veni vidi* of an illustrious (and almost equally uncommunicative) predecessor in another sphere.

On entering the long room at Baumann's Cafe, he had an expression of surprise—almost consternation for the moment—on his face at the roar of applause that greeted him. But it takes more than a room-full of enthusiastic comrades to unbalance Mawson.

Although not, like Professor David, eloquent by nature, Mawson is still a clear and interesting speaker who can tell a good story with a proper value assigned to

elements of humour, without the slightest suspicion of trying to be funny. Like many other good men and true, he is decidedly uncomfortable, although not awkward, when he has to analyse and express the feelings within him. But that is a fine manly trait.

Mawson is eminently a man of action. His life will be crowned with achievement. His mind is already practically unconcerned with what he has done, great as that has been. The future lures him. He has no patience for dallying. Mawson, on the threshold of youth, has much of the spirit of the dying Rhodes. We, who knew him in his school-days and thought him just an ordinary lad of manly disposition, cannot now but feel the impact of his personality. We can understand in some measure why Professor David has attributed to Mawson that rarest of all great qualities—"genius."

P. R. W.

A Clipping from the "Courrier Australien."

L'enseignement Phonétique du Français.

L'enseignement des langues vivantes par la méthode phonétique est de date assez récente et les résultats obtenus sont déjà remarquables.

Nous en avons eu la preuve en assistant au Cours élémentaire de français à Fort Street School, et avons pu constater les progrès réalisés après six mois de cet enseignement.

De jeunes enfants de 11 à 12 ans, ne connaissant qu'un certain nombre de mots usuels qu'ils ont appris phonétiquement, causent, comptent, répondent aux questions dans un français exempt de tout accent étranger et avec une volubilité qui surprend.

Ce résultat fait le plus grand honneur à leur distingué professeur, M. Lasker, qui joint à une méthode sûre et impeccable, une connaissance approfondie de la langue française.

At the Sign of the Red Deer.

By C. R. COLLINS.

"Another stoup of ale, good host; I stir not hence to-night were every rebel in the north country waiting without for me to capture him."

If Lieutenant Willowden of His Majesty's Dragoons allowed personal comfort to eliminate for the time being his sense of duty, he was doing so under extenuating circumstances. The red angry sun had been strangled by mirky rain clouds, which swept over the moor land, heralded by sharp fitful gusts, and spattering volleys of rain. And now the roofs were rattled by an incessant fusillade, which made the sign board of the Red Deer Inn groan and creak, as it swayed to and fro in the storm. Here then, lay the choice—the the cosy inn parlour with its roaring blaze, its genial company and foaming tankards carried on a tray by Bessie the inn-keeper's handsome niece—or the storm swept countryside, the drenching downpour and the bad roads, where horses sank to their fetlocks in the mud, and all this for the sake of capturing an exasperating Jacobite who had eluded every attempt to take him, during the three months that had elapsed since Preston fight.

Willowden tossed off the ale, and continued; "Ay, good master host, 'tis a night for toasting kings, not for serving them. No man be here for King James or King George will venture abroad in this weather. Another stoup, fair Bessie. Good, I drink to the fairest maid in the north country."

"Now, this Barnaby Baynes, master host, with his fox tricks and highwayman ways, could I get him here, sword to sword, I warrant you his cunning would stand him in little stead."

"Ay, Sir, but he will not venture within sword's length of a mighty warrior as yourself."

"Quite so, good host, come, let us drink success to his captor, and may it be Lieutenant Willowden, of His Majesty's Dragoons. Now I ask you master host would any wise man leave these quarters on a night like this. My men are comfortable in the village, and I am comfortable here, you are comfortable, so's Bess. Another stoup, fair Bessie. As I was saying it is unseemly for a gentlemen of the Dragoons to be set at this catchpoll work."

"Yet," Bessie replied mischievously, "when dangerous rebels are abroad brave men must be sent hither for our protection."

"True, sweet Bess. But the big folk in London town are sending us help; as if I and my troop could not outmatch any rebel between this and the Solway if we only had time."

"Sending help," exclaimed the host.

"Yes, a certain Captain Garnsey newly arrived from the Low Countries, has been sent up to aid me."

The Lieutenant ruminated awhile upon this crowning indignity, but before he could resume the lighting flashed white and terrible, and a terrific thunderclap burst on their startled ears. Then came a battering at the inn-door. The knocking was repeated before the host could recover from his awe and admit a dripping stranger closely muffled in a riding cloak, from which countless streams of water ran to form a pool about his feet.

"'Sdeath!" exclaimed the newcomer, "what a night. I pray you look to my horse, he will need a few days' rest, for he has gone lame."

The man was of medium height, square of jaw and broad of shoulder, and his cold grey eyes seemed to include everyone and everything in one sweeping glance. He pulled a couple of chairs to the fire side, flung his riding coat over one, and sitting on the other proceeded to dry himself. Then drawing a couple of long pistols from somewhere, he set them with a

quantity of dank powder before the fire. He was aware of Willowden's presence, yet ignored him, and this lack of deference to the King's uniform irritated the lieutenant.

"Hey, sir," he cried in a swaggering manner, "you make mighty free with that fire."

"I pay my way, as I presume you do" returned the stranger shortly.

"Oh, do you? Hark ye, sirrah, I had mistaken you for a cutpurse, but now methinks you are naught but a runagate Jacobite."

"Hasty surmises often fall short of the truth," returned the stranger coolly.

"Bah, I thought you would have fought me for that speech. Come, man, prove you are no Jacobite by drinking to King George."

"I do not drink with chance strangers, nor do I fight with half-drunken boys. 'Sdeath, lad, if I fought every ruffler of your kidney who chanced my way, my butcher's bill would be too heavy for my conscience."

Willowden's sole answer was to draw and rush upon the stranger, but the latter smartly tripped him up, so that he fell and his sword dropped from his grasp. The stranger picked it up ere the lieutenant could recover it.

"Come, come," he said, "when you are my age you will see the folly of drawing for a chance word."

"You shall give me satisfaction, nevertheless."

"Certainly, when you are kind enough to inform me when officers of the Dragoons instituted the practice of insulting unoffending strangers. It is a foolish trick. Moreover you are guilty of a breach of discipline."

"The rules of the service do not forbid duelling."

"True, but they forbid you to draw upon a superior officer."

"You are——"

"Captain Garnsey, of the Dragoons, and you, I presume, are Lieutenant Willowden. And now, before you go back to your quarters under arrest I'll trouble you to make your report."

Willowden was open-mouthed with dismay, and made no reply.

"Where are your men?"

"Quartered in the village, and in bed by now."

"In bed! Why are you not patrolling the roads in search of Barnaby Baynes?"

"The night is too stormy for him to be abroad."

"Is it. Know, then, that I have chased him ten miles this night, and but for my horse going lame, would have taken him, not half a mile from this village. 'Sdeath, man, I thought, having driven him so far, he could not escape patrols, and here you are half drunk, and your men in bed."

Willowden quailed before the Captain's terrible gaze.

"You will go to Cockermouth in the morning and report yourself under arrest. What men are there between this and Maryport."

"None but mine."

"'Sdeath, you have missed the finest capture of the lot—Barnaby Baynes, the soldier of fortune, highwayman and Jacobite intriguer. This man is far more dangerous than the titled nonentities who headed the late rising. By this time he's well on his way to Maryport, whence a fishing boat will take him back to France. Have you a horse?"

"But the storm, Captain!"

"Hang the storm. I'm dry now. Besides if you are not too drunk to go to that window, you will see that the storm is nearly over. You go straight to bed, and then to Cockermouth in the morning. Landlord, Lieutenant Willowden's horse at once."

Willowden staggered up to bed; but as the stranger was about to ride forth into the night, he whispered to Bessie:

"Adieu, sweet Bess; when Lieutenant Willowden is sober enough to understand, tell him he will find Captain Garnsey half-a-mile back on the Cockermouth Road, where I have tied him to an elm tree. Restore the captain these papers with greetings from Barnaby Baynes, and tell Willowden he may have my horse in exchange for this. Now my dear, a kiss, and I must be off."

And he galloped away into the dying storm.

THE FORTIAN

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Editorial

The Editor will be pleased to receive contributions, which should be left in the Editor's Box in the main entrance. All contributions will be acknowledged in the current issue.

Library Notice.

There are now some hundreds of books overdue from the Library. Borrowers are reminded that books must be returned within fourteen days or else fines paid. We call our readers attention to this matter.

Notice to Subscribers.

This is to inform subscribers that many subscriptions, both for this and last year, are long overdue. As the cost of the magazine is only one shilling per annum, post free, we would be glad if those who desire the paper still to be sent to them, would send along a shilling to the Editor, who will also be glad to enrol as subscribers all—he hopes—of the 1909 Juniors who will be leaving school this half-year.

The Editorial of the Manuscript Journal of the Debating Society.

An Allegory for Seniors and Juniors.

By Eric Frecker.

It is now some time since the fates suspended the Damoclean sword above our heads. Long has it o'ershadowed our play and work, our dreaming and waking moments with its sinister and gloomy foreboding; a foreboding which grows upon us as we watch the supporting thread decay. When first imposed over us, this dread yet necessary terror hung by a stout cord of thirty strands. Then, in those happy, ah! so happy days, we rejoiced in our security, played football, amused ourselves, acted dramatic pieces, and the fool, and occasionally did a little work.

How the scene has changed. "Gone are the days when our hearts were young and gay"; gone are the light dreams of our fancy-free meditations, and gone are our innocent amusements. Time, the healer, the destroyer, and the teacher, has eaten away a part of the bonds which still hold back the terror of the sword. But six strands now remain, and we, sullenly eyeing the approach of our mortal destiny, with gloomy

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activity prepare for the inevitable, the relentless and the unavoidable downfall.

Some of us, however, have foreseen the inevitable, and during the whole time have been forging invulnerable armour wherewith to withstand the final crash. In fact all of us bear a certain amount of armour, some in better condition than others. Some await their fate with comparative sang-froid, owing to the consciousness of good armour; others we will see, when the last strand is all but severed, excitedly rushing about welding and forging plates furiously, breathlessly, their blows falling thick and fast upon riveted plates of iron so that the welkin rings with their turmoil; now casting a glance at a parting shred, and once more flinging themselves with hopeless despair into their hurried work. In vain poor mortal; it needs perfect handiwork to withstand the Damoclean sword; such hurried forging will be rent in twain and split asunder by the keen edge, leaving thy defenceless head bared to the pitiless stroke. Hope not for mercy; for devoid of all human sentiment, devoid of all human pity is the Damoclean sword. Be not thy armour true, then surely thou shalt perish.

Beware, O superiores, we, none of us have yet welded an absolutely invulnerable suit of steel. All our mail would be dented, if not even shattered, in the last stroke. Six strands still remain and withhold our destiny. Take up the hammer, feed up the furnace and make the clash of the red hot iron ringing to resound. Should you have been tardy, there is still time to clothe yourself in mail; should you, like the wise ant, have been industrious, remember the joints of your mail are the weak spots, and look to them so that in the last day when we all stand shoulder to shoulder shouting "Now let the fates decide," none may fall beneath the onslaught of the down-crashing sword.

The day is near at hand, when beneath the shadow of this sword we will await its downfall clothed in the helmet of work, the shoulder plates of perseverance, the breastplate of close attention to board work, a portion which nearly all our armours lack at present; clad

in the greaves of confidence and the cuirass of self-reliance. Some armours may be shorn, some dented and some may turn the edge, yet we hope all will do the last.

O, ye inferiores, happy ones whose sword still hangs by 18 fair strands, rejoice in your security, yet remember this, "As thou sowest so shalt thou reap." Be not tardy, prepare your mail, so that when your destiny arrives ye may be all clad in invulnerable undented steel.

Ye superiores, forge and weld, weld and forge, while six strands hold the strain, so that on the last day the sword may crash harmlessly to the ground leaving us free once more to enjoy the pleasures of youth, giving us at least a brief respite from the strenuous toil of the furnace. Some of us may never return, but the majority will. A new, a heavier, and a keener Damoclean sword will be set over us on a cord of fewer strands, and our previous armour must be strengthened to meet it. Once again we must forsake the pleasures of our youth for the wearisome toil at the furnace door; once more we will, agonized, watch the cord parting strand by strand. So life goes on, we spend our youth in the glow of the furnace, welding an armour to guard ourselves from the immediate Damoclean swords and later from many swords in the battle of life, swords before which many of us will fall grievously, and before which all of us will suffer in spite of our earnestly welded mail. Such is life.

[For ye, O readers, who need an interpretation hereof, hold in your memories the one fact that six months hence occurs the Senior Examination.]

An Essay.

Where There's a Will There's a Way.

By a Very Small Boy.

Suppose that a very rich man was to die and left no will, then there would be in all reality a great squabble in deciding who was to get the money. On the other hand, suppose the man left a will, then there would be a way to fortune for his heir.

Reviews.

"The House of Empire," a Song in Season, by John Sandes.

This copy of verses comes to us very appropriately just before Empire Day. It is a Kiplingesque poem without Kipling's crudities, yet rather lacking his prophetic fire. Nevertheless, it breathes a bright spirit of hope and faith in the destiny of our people. Mr. Sandes is right in insisting that sea power is the basis of an oceanic empire like ours.

"The ships that lie in the battle line shall hold the fate of the world."

Moreover, he recognises the essential factor of naval strategy—a centralised organisation.

"The ships that fight for England's sake shall also fight for you."

This, then, is the keystone of his doctrine. If the House of Empire be divided against itself, it must topple into ruin.

The style is clear and forceful, and the opening stanza (we quote them below) is superior to anything we have yet seen in the way of Empire Day songs.

The house that our fathers builded
Looks out all o'er the seas,
Lashed by the northern tempest
And kissed by the tropic breeze.
Gilded by Orient sunlight
That lingers in rose-red bars;
Flecked by the western snowflakes
And gemmed by the Austral stars.

"Sir Joseph Banks," the "Father of Australia," by J. H. Marden, Government Botanist of New South Wales.

This work, published by the Government Printer, has been a pure labor of love to the author, the whole proceeds of the sale being devoted to the foundation of a Bank's Memorial. We have seldom seen a work to which more care and minute research has been devoted, and it is to be hoped that it is but the forerunner of many more of its kind, which will keep the names of our earliest explorers and scientists writ large across the page of posterity. Mr. Marden is to be congratulated on his production. But we cannot say the same of the printing. We quote a passage from an introduction—

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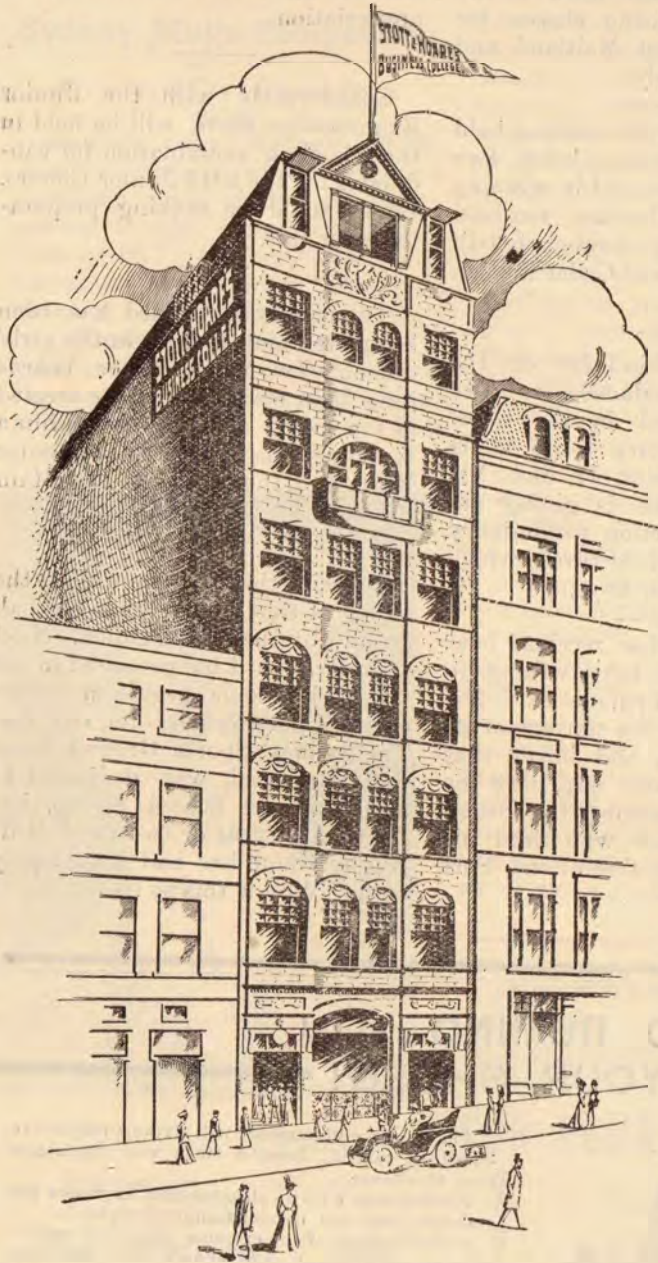
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friend, at whose instigation it was colonized by Britain, and who tenderly watched over its interests during the first years of settlement. The companion of Cook, Banks' reputation has, to some extent, been dulled by the glamour which has surrounded the name of the great circumnavigator.

Copies can be procured from the Librarian.

School Notes.

We beg to thank William Spence, of 5C, for his gift of magazines to the Library.

The prize of half-a-guinea offered by Mrs. W. W. Collins, of Potts Point, for the best essay on the character of Juliet was won by Norman Zions.

Candidates for the Junior (Girls) are reminded that the timetable has been altered and that Botany will now be taken on Wednesday, June 16th, in the afternoon.

The flag sent to Fort Street by the boys and girls of Sydney, Cape Breton Island, and which came to hand too late for last Empire Day, was unfurled for the first time at the Empire Day Sports last Monday week.

Messrs. Tate, Wines, Hurt, Leaver and Montgomerie were responsible for the preparation and care of the Fort Street boys who took part in the great flag drill at the Empire Sports Meeting.

The medal offered by Mr. W. Roberts, Superintendent of Camp Schools, for the best essay at the recent Hawkesbury Camp, was won by a Fort Street boy, Ralph Norman, of Class 6C.

The annual farewell to the juniors will take place in the main room on Friday next, the 4th instant. The annual dinner will be held on Saturday evening, the 5th instant, at A.B.C. Rooms, commencing at 7 o'clock. We take this opportunity of adding our best wishes to the many others for the success of all our boys and girls in the Junior Examination.

We notice by the daily papers that Mr. A. Hardman and John Greathead, late of Fort Street, are carrying on the good work of life saving by organising classes for instruction in West Maitland and Grafton respectively.

At the recent rifle meeting held in connection with the Cadets, two of our Cadets succeeded in winning prizes. Cadet Davison received £2 in prize money, coming fourth in the aggregate, and Cadet Railton 7s 6d.

Through the kindness of Dr. Storie Dixon ambulance classes are to be inaugurated in the Boys' Department, a start being made with classes Senior II and Mr. Allen's. Mr. Selle is giving the necessary instruction preliminary to the course of lectures, which will begin in a few days.

Captain Page has received over 120 names from boys willing to join the proposed rifle club. The "Fortian" gives the movement its heartiest support, and hopes that the school will one day have the honor of seeing among the Bisley marksmen, a shot who fired his first gun as a member of the Fort Street Rifle Club.

From next month the Fortian will be increased to sixteen pages and cover. We hope the increased size will meet with our subscribers' appreciation.

Concurrently with the Junior Examination, there will be held in the school an examination for candidates for the 1910 Junior Classes. Boys should be making preparations for this.

The new honor board has been completed and placed in the girls' school. Two new honor boards have been made and will be erected in the boys' department within a few days, one going to the Senior Room and the other to the Main Room.

It seems that boys appreciate the hiring of the Domain as a football ground by the Sports Union. Next year Mr. Board has promised to try and make some provision for securing a playing-field for our use. The Sydney Sports Ground, when first purchased, was dedicated as a ground for School Sports, but for the last year or two the N.S.W. Rugby Union has had a monopoly of it. Why is this so?

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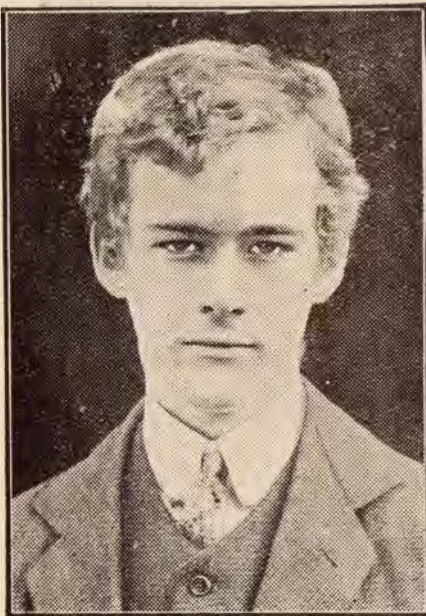
Shakespearean Essay.

Sydney Muffs Competition

Won by a Fort-Street Boy.

Recently the Sydney Muffs Dramatic Society, with a view to encouraging the study of Shakespeare in the schools, offered a prize of £5 for the best essay on a character selected from "The Merchant of Venice," "As You Like It," or "Romeo and Juliet."

Several hundred entries were received, and Professor MacCullum adjudicated. He awarded the prize to



CEDRIC M. SAMSON,

Block kindly lent by "Australian Star"
Newspaper Co.

The Winning Essay.

Jaques in "As You Like It."

(By C. M. Samson.)

The character of Jaques, upon our introduction to him is already fully developed; for he is primarily possessed of that "humorous sadness" which he retains throughout; each situation serving but to reveal a new aspect of his outlook upon life. Thus, since in him is no idea of growth, to successfully arrive at an interpretation of his character, it would be well to base

our observations upon a hypothesis, whereby we may determine whence his peculiar state of mind proceeds. Now to most of us there comes, at some period of our youth, a vague, uncertain longing for something indescribable; a strange sense of something lacking, that could it but be materialised, would bestow happiness unmarred and infinite. To Jaques, the boy with his peculiar impressionable nature and contemplative mind, comes this indefinable yearning; not to pass away almost ere it is felt, but to remain ever present, yet ever unattainable, dominating all his life. Comes now the vain struggle for an Elixir of Happiness never to be found in this world of ours.

Many and varied are the phases of life in which he seeks it—now amid the glitter of the court; now in the fetid dens of vice; and now in strange, far distant lands; and from this search returns, his purpose yet unfulfilled, not the Jaques we saw set out, but the Jaques of "As You Like It." Love, genuine pity, all gentler feelings have been deadened by a vicious life. Repeated failure has engendered in him a certain distrust in the goodness of humanity; and by reason of this very distrust all his nature has undergone a gradual change. Each

good quality has been either perverted or nullified; his priceless humor has become diseased; he lives in a world of his own creation, a peculiar atmosphere of melancholy caring only to rail against that other world and all his misery.

For love and healthy pleasure he has naught but contempt; a fool who moralises on the time moves him far deeply than the agony of a dumb creature. The first promotes in him a foolish ambition, the last but serves as a base on which to found a thousand similes. To him a graciousness of manner is worthless. Life as a whole he regards with derision. The world is but a stage, and man's most lofty purpose but to strut his hour in that vast theatre.

But on closer investigation we notice that his melancholy is not the melancholy which a similar train of circumstances would have produced in such a man as Hamlet, for he glories in it, and exults because it is his own creation; in a word, it is not earnest. It is rather the comedy melancholy; perhaps a transitional stage in the pursuit of his ideal. In his inner consciousness he believes that that ideal may yet be attained; and as we watch him disappear amid the trees, we look after him, if not

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with admiration and love, at least with profound pity.

Girls' Page

Empire Day.

At the Empire Day Sports' meeting held on the Sydney Cricket Ground last Monday, Fort Street girls took part in a tableau representing the various colonies and dominions of the Empire. The following is the list of girls and boys who took part in the tableau.

Britannia, Edith Chidzey.
Africa, Audrey Cohen.
India, Miss Leslie.
Canada, Gladys Blanksby.
Federated Australia, Ilma Black.
New South Wales, Bessie Myler.
Victoria, Lily Short.
South Australia, Eileen Turner.
West. Australia, Katie McIntosh.
Queensland, Dot Cooper.
Tasmania, May Whear.
New Zealand, Marjorie Meeson.
Cadets:—Ellis Wynn, Noel Griffin.

Scouts:—James Lawler, Gerald Stafford.

Two infant sailor boys, Jim Smith, Jack Beckett.

Waratah Literary and Debating Society.

The above Society held its second meeting for the current year, on Friday, 21st May.

The afternoon was taken up with the reading of papers, and the judges, Misses Mowlesdale, Gardiner and Harrattay, awarded marks according to literary merit and reading.

A paper was read by Victoria Heynes, on "Sydney Carton—my favourite character in a Tale of Two Cities."

A paper entitled "Did the circumstances at the time justify the First French Revolution," was read by Dorothy Swinburne.

The characters of Madame Defarge and Lucy Manette, were contrasted by Patrice Graham.

Dorothy Crackenthorpe read a paper on "Saladin—my favourite character in fiction."

"Were the Commons justified in executing Charles I," was discussed by Doris Bebie; and Reta Corrod read a paper on "Alfred the Great—my favourite historical character."

Results were as follows:—

Literary Merit—Patrice Graham.
Reading—Dorothy Crackenthorpe.

Taking average merit, 7C.
Won by 8½ points.

Proverbs Modernized.

I.

It is a wild aerial mutation,
Charged with a deep pestiferous
burden fell,
That beareth on its mutable gyration
No multifarious joy delectable.

II.

Though one leads the quadrupedal
equine
To an aqueous cylindrical
secretion,
No added band decenoval, I opine,
Could cause ingurgitation to
repletion.

III.

The resident of a frail habitation,
Of vitreous transparent substance
framed.
Should not amuse himself with
wild jactation
Of small siliceous fragments
rudely aimed.

IV.

The fluttering feathered biped held
unmated
In the quantiple digital recesses,
Is better than a unit duplicated
Within the wild umbrageous
wildernesses.

V.

Teach not a parent's mother to
imbibe
The embryo juices of an egg by
suction,
The venerable lady will the art
acquire
Quite irrespective of your kind
instructions.

VI.

Decortications of the golden grain
Are set to allure the aged fowl in
vain.

Senior Literary and Debating Society.

At the meeting held on April 30th, a mock trial occupied the attention of the members. Langan was arraigned on a charge that he did feloniously enter the dwelling house of the prosecutor Samson, and steal therein a parcel of diamonds. The parts were as follows:—

Judge, E. Frecker; Counsel for

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Optician claims
to be the greatest
Optician in the
world, but backed
by our name, our
record, our repu-
tation.



Our staff of refractionists is
fully qualified, and are men
of great experience, who
ably demonstrate the care-
fulness and exactness of our
system.
One of them—our Mr. H.
S. Jerdan, Junr. (an old
Fortian), holds

The Highest Optical Diplomas in Australasia.

He may be consulted daily.

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Prosecution, Blanchard; Counsel for Defence, Morgan; Clerk of the Court, Collier; Court Constable, Ridley; Witnesses for Prosecution, Samson, McLelland, Leask; Witnesses for Defence, Zions and Wall.

As the jury could not agree, the accused was bound over to appear at the next Quarter Sessions, while the judge instructed the Crown Prosecutor to file a bill against several witnesses for perjury.

In criticising this case we would say that neither the Crown Prosecutor nor the Counsel for Defence had ever been inside a Court of Law. The better of the two was probably Morgan, for Blanchard browbeat his own witnesses—particularly him of German nationality—till they were willing to swear anything but the truth the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Most impressive is the way in which Blanchard utters his Ah! every time he elicits a reply from a witness. The summing up of the judge was well done, while of the witnesses we think McLelland's obtuseness as a German Pawnbroker was a good piece of acting.

On May 14th an inter-club debate was held with the girls' society, Mr. Kilgour was in the chair, and the Judges were Miss Mouldsdales and Mr. Parker. The subject discussed was "That the proposal to present a Dreadnought to England is not a silly one." The girls took the affirmative, but were defeated after a very keen contest.

The speakers were, Girls:—D. Perry, P. Atkinson and N. Petkins.

Boys:—Blanchard, Frecker and Morgan.

The Kookaburra Literary and Debating Society.

A meeting was held on Friday, 30th April. The subject under discussion was "That Australia should give a Dreadnought to

England." The papers were exceptionally good, both on Ministerial and Opposition sides. Papers were read in favour of the motion by A. Ingamells, J. Mostyn, B. Moses, R. Dunbar; for the Opposition by J. Mitchell, E. Murray, G. Butler, S. Cherry.

E. Mitchell, J. Mitchell, V. Ponder spoke well against the motion, which was upheld by B. Blumer, D. Smith, A. Ingamells. The motion was carried after a hard contest, the Ministry winning by about 20 votes.

Fort Street Old Boys Union

Arrangements are being made to form an Old Boys' Class, under the auspices of the St. John Ambulance Association.

Mr. Louis Becke, the well-known novelist, is an Old Fort Street Boy. In one of his novels, "The adventures of Louis Blake," he describes the Fort Street School of the old days in terms which, if not exaggerated, would imply a régime of almost sinister severity.

The Annual Dance of the Old Girls' and Old Boys' Unions will take place towards the end of June. A similar function held last year was well-attended, and pronounced exceedingly enjoyable.

Since the welcome to Mr. Douglas Mawson, a number of Old Boys have rendered themselves financial members of the Union. Nevertheless it is still only to a meagre minority that the Treasurer can say, in the words of King Lear, "You owe me no Subscription."

As the Librarian intends purchasing a number of new books within the next few weeks, he would be glad if lists of books suitable for the library were left in the Editor's Box, or handed to him personally.

Military Items.

The Commonwealth financial year ends in June, and shortly we expect to have further word re our Senior Cadet Corps.

The Junior Cadet Corps now has an enrolment of 106, and permission has been asked for the establishment of another half company.

On 20th and 21st May, a cadet rifle meeting will be held, but owing to the scarcity of funds, the number of competitors has to be restricted to 50 boys per battalion. Ten boys have entered from A Company, and we hope they will secure some of the prizes.

As soon as permission has been received from the military authorities, and the rifles received, practice will commence on the miniature rifle range in the playground. Practices will also be held at Randwick Rifle Range so as to accustom the boys to shooting from long ranges.

The officer commanding the battalion to which Fort Street is to be attached has promised to give us all the assistance he can. When the re-organisation of the battalion has been completed, room will be found for our company, or, at least, our two companies, as we ought to be able to maintain a two company strength.

On Friday, 14th May, a meeting was held to discuss steps for the formation of a rifle club in connection with the school. An opportunity will thus be given to every boy in the 6th and 7th classes, as well as to the cadets, of learning how to use a rifle. Each member will be able to compete by means of competitions to be held during the year for the honor of having his name inscribed on the shield presented to the school by V. Nathan, Esq., for the best shot in the school each year.

There is no reason why all the boys of the upper school should not become members of this proposed rifle club. Every boy should be able to use a rifle and so be able actively to defend his country when occasion demands.

Sporting.

Football Notes.



At present our class competitions are in full swing. Sixteen teams have been entered, and great enthusiasm prevails. All the matches are played on the Domain, which has been secured for the winter months by our Sports' Union Committee. This is a great improvement as regards grounds, compared with what we had in former years, when all had to repair to Birchgrove.

With regard to these matches the greatest difficulty was experienced in arranging the handicaps for the different teams. Some of them are much older and heavier than others, and this had to be counterbalanced by imposing a handicap.

The teams have been placed in two grades, as follows:—

A GRADE.

6E	handicap	0 points
6C	"	0 "
M2	"	3 "
M3	"	6 "
6D	"	6 "
6B	"	9 "
6A	"	9 "
6F	"	12 "

B GRADE.

6E	handicap	0 points
5E	"	0 "
5D	"	0 "
5A	"	3 "
5B	"	3 "
5C	"	3 "
4B	"	9 "
4A	"	12 "

We have received numerous challenges from different teams for

a match, but so far have not been able to accept any of them.

Maitland High School has invited us once more to pay a visit to Maitland early in the season, and all our "stars" are wondering anxiously whether they will be included among the lucky ones selected to make the trip.

The Sydney High School team has written to say that they have a vacant date in July for us. This match should be very interesting if their football form is as good as their cricket.

On 14th May the Schools' Competitions began. Our 1sts. and 2nds. met Cleveland Street 1sts. and 2nds. The matches were both played on the Sports' Ground, under ideal conditions.

This is the first year that we have entered our 2nds. in these competitions, and they are to be congratulated on the grand entry they made, under the captaincy of Cecil Wallace.

They out-classed their opponents in every part of the game and scored when they pleased. The team is limited to average 8 stone, hence the choice of players is greatly restricted.

Wallace won the toss and played with the wind. The match had scarcely begun when Thom, the five-eighth, secured, and, dodging all the backs, scored between the posts. This was the signal for the others to score, and soon 20 points were compiled. The threequarters passed smartly and well, and used their feet so well that they seemed as slippery as the proverbial eel. Dive is very cool and collected and made no mistakes in his passing and kicking. The forwards obtained the ball every time from the scrum, and led by McGowan and Thorne took the ball at the toe repeatedly past the opponents. The second half was not so good, as the lack of condition began to destroy the combination of players. The final score was 29 to nil in favour of Fort Street.

Immediately afterwards the firsts began their match. Carruthers had been elected captain and won the toss. Our opponents were big, especially the threequarters, and for ten minutes the game was fast and exciting. But soon our back division began to work together and they beat their opponents in pace and accuracy. Bray at five-eighths received the ball from Harrison, and soon Cleveland Street was in difficulties.

After scoring the first two tries, which Harrison converted, our side took complete possession of the game and repeatedly the red guernseys could be seen slipping through their opponents and scoring. Rowbotham has a habit of running in a stooping attitude, and thus is very difficult to stop. Dinsey, as centre-forward, obtained the ball every time from the scrum, and with Rowbotham and Cotter did splendid work in the "ruck."

The scores when the whistle sounded were 25 to 12 in Fort Street's favour. Tries were obtained by Carruthers (2), Flook (2), Harrison, Rowbotham and Dinsey.

On 21st May we played our second competition match. G. Morgan, Stafford, Carruthers (Capt.) R. Morgan, Druce, Bray, Harrison, Flook, Railton, Robertson, Gehrig, McGruer, Stackelberg, Rowbotham



When next you are buying a Straw Hat come along to us and ask for a

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It is the Best Hat to be had.

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and Cotter composed the first team. They defeated Hurlstone by 27 to 0. Tries were scored by Carruthers (2) Stackelberg, Rowbotham, Flook, Druce. Stafford kicked a penalty goal and converted one try from a very difficult angle. Harrison and Bray also converted a try each. If this team keep together and practise frequently it bids well to justify the remarks of some of the onlookers who stated that on the performances of the team so far, "it is about the best competition team Fort Street ever had."

Our seconds who are as follows:—Sullivan, Hosking, Chapman, Dive, Astbury, Thom, Wallace (Captain). Wulf, Rees, McGowan, Evatt, Alldritt, Thorne, Hellstrom, McMullen—were also successful by defeating Glebe by 14 to 0. It has been rumoured that for over two years no team had scored a try against Glebe. If this be true that record has been broken by our seconds, who crossed the line four times. The lucky ones were Wallace, Chapman, Dive and McGowan.

Superfluous Cags the Veteran on the Stage.

Handball, the only true game of the age, receives its due proportion of patronage at F.S.M.S. The enthusiasm for this fascinating pastime has been increasing from year to year, nay, from day to day. The membership (35) is comparatively greater than that of any previous year. In consequence of this enthusiasm a fairly extensive system of tournaments was devised, the first of which has just been played. This was merely a scratch competition, not a championship, to establish some idea of the comparative strength of the respective players.

The first man to distinguish himself signally was Fenwick. Fenwick is a youth who is shewing the greatest promise, and we hope to hear of him later. He always seems to manage well when he has no partners to bother (?) him, or to be bothered. I should think that

the present champion of the club, the redoubtable Mr. Lasker, and Fenwick would make an admirable combination in the doubles. Their styles are very easily adapted to one another. McLelland, with the canniness which his name suggests succeeds generally in depriving his partner of all the play possible. The equal of two such "poachers" as Fenwick and McLelland is not to be found on the handball courts.

The indomitable Achilles slew the mighty Hector in a portentous combat which was uneven from its commencement—a very forcible comment on the standard of play at Fort Street last year.

Though McLelland may now be temporarily "Cock of the walk," we prophesy that he will not remain long as such, since his toughest match was won by mere technical knowledge of the trickeries of a court almost entirely strange to his opponent. By far the most exciting match of the whole affair was between Ridley and Wall. The latter was unfortunately out of form, and though he was beaten 2—21, he offered a resistance which cannot be inferred from a perusal of the figures.

Then Ridley and McLean waged an even combat, which was only decided by playing the ace. Again was Scotland triumphant!

The most interesting developments, however, have not yet arrived. When players have regained their form, there will be some very close scoring, and fine play.

The Fortian offers Cedric Samson its congratulations on winning the "Shakespearean Essay Competition."

We desire to thank the "Daily Telegraph," and also the "Star," for very kindly lending us the blocks used in this issue.

Mr. William Roberts, B.A., has taken up duty in place of Mr. W. Martin, who has been removed to Cleveland Street.

Mabel Orton has originated a correspondence with a Swedish girl who resides in Stockholm. She has received an interesting letter, and also several postcards.

Clothes for the Coming Man.

Children's Dress is always an important question for the Mother's consideration; and for this purpose we give just a few prices for her perusal. The designing of the Garments is our own. The Cutters, Tailors and Handlers of our Juvenile Clothing are the best in Sydney.

If in spite of all our care and attention a fault is found in any garment westand ready to do the right thing by you.

Show this advertisement to your mother and ask her to get your next suit at the Model Store where the "Good Quality Clothes" are sold.

We have a great variety of Boys' and Youths' Overcoats.

Boys' Knickers, Navy Serge, made in our own factory, sizes 0 to 12. Prices 2/6, 2/11, 3/6, 4/6, 5/6.

Boys' Fancy Tweed Knickers, 3 to 12, well-made strong linings, very full cut. Prices 1/11, 2/3, 2/6, 2/11, 3/3, 3/11, 4/11.

Boys' Moleskin Knickers, 3 to 13, suitable for rough wear. Price 2/3.

Boys' Denim Knickers, 4 to 13, unlined, a good school knicker. Price 1/4.

Boy's Light Grey Tunic Suits, 0 to 4, with pale blue collar and white fronts. Price 8/11.



The Hampton Suit

This Suit is specially made for School Wear. In fancy mixtures, 3 pieces, coat, vest, and knicker. Vest button high to neck. Sizes 4 to 12. Price 14/6.

Norfolk Suits, Boys' Fine Diagonal Navy Serge Suits, Step Collars or Button to Neck, plain knickers, best linings. Prices 10/6, 12/6, 14/6, 17/6, 21/-.

Fancy Tweeds at 8/11, 10/6, 10 11, 12/11, 13/6, 15/6, 18/6, 21/-, 23/6. Sizes 5 to 12.

Sailor Suits, sizes 0 to 10. Tweed, button to neck. 3/11, 5/11, 6/11.

Rough and Ready Serge, button to neck, 3/6, 4/6, 5/11.

Sergerette, Grey and Fawn, 4/11, 7/6, 11/6, 15/6. Sailor Suits, Navy Diagonal Serge, 6/6, 7/11, 12/6, 14/6, 16/6.

We have a good assortment of Boys' Sample Suits in different styles at a low price.

Boys' Navy Serge Golf Knickers, 4 to 12, best cut, well finished. Price 3/6.

Boys' Oilskin Coats, 34 to 48. Such a good serviceable coat. Price 9/6.

Boys' Tweed Blouses 4 to 10 buttoned to neck. Made of good strong tweed. Suitable for school wear. Price 3/6.

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More about our Golden Age.

By a "Golden Ager."

"P.R.W.'s" brightly-written notes on "The Golden Age of Art at Fort Street" reminded me that some of my personal reminiscences on the subject might prove of interest to present-day readers, inasmuch as I had the honor and excitement of being one of the younger generation to which he refers, and played a leading part in its triumphs and tribulations. It is always better to have the recollections of more than one, because each supplements the other. For instance, I never knew till I picked up the May "Fortian" that there had been on this planet such a thing as the "Art Society of 1897." It was before my time, and in that happy year of a certain royal person's diamond jubilee, I was still in the earlier stages of the complete schoolboy. I was in Upper Fourth, the old IVD of Mr. Lobban, which held its seances in the two-storeyed brick building known upstairs as No. 1 and No. 2 junior classrooms and downstairs as the "Orderly Room" (some cadet recollection perhaps). I only entered the magic circle of the Fifts in 1898, a move solely due, and I say it proudly, to the lengthy sojourn I had made in fourth form. I was old enough to be moved, in fact. None of the interesting figures of that Art Society were known to me, and information about them has all the charm of novelty.

For me school journalism begins with the "Coffee Bean" of 1900. "P.R.W.," by the way, is a little out in some of his dates, those flies in history's ointment. He says the "Fortian" came into life a little later than the "Coffee Bean." I have the second number of the "Fortian" by me, and its date shows that organ to have begun about August, 1899, my after-junior days. This second number is wholly devoted to a school jubilee address by the late Frederick Bridges, who was a sort of Jove in a silk hat to us youngsters then. Enough, many can testify, were the

terrors of Inspector Dawson, that Caledonian Mars. The devotion of the entire journal to one speech shows clearly the small size of the "Fortian" in those days, and also explains why it left the need of a school paper quite unsupplied.

It was our experience that the smaller the number interested the intenser the interest. That is why class papers are such a decided success; school papers such a qualified one. It will always be so. Coming out weekly, we could deal with the mimic loves and wars (few enough of the former) of some dozen or twenty boys, all of whom felt the keenest interest in our chronicle. In vain did some individual feign indifference as his private character and career were "exposed" with just enough truth to sting. The pointed allusions and plain amusement of his fellows would make it impossible to ignore the printed word. For we were nothing if not fierce. Ours was the journalism of the limelight and the lash. I defy anyone reading our productions, even at this distance, not to recognise in them something that appealed to us as boys. But I anticipate, as we always do. The idea of the "Coffee Bean," to my best recollection, is traceable to two causes, (1) The story of the school paper in "The Fifth Form at St. Dominic's," by Talbot Baines Reed, an old "Boy's Own Paper" yarn, and a good one; and (2) A previous paper run by the "Greeks."

This is indeed Greek, and takes some explaining. "P.R.W." could do it better than I, and I trust he will say something on a future occasion. "The Greeks" was the name given to those members of the 1899 Junior Class who scorned geology and elected to take Greek among their seven subjects. There were only about ten of them, but they were of better calibre than any other ten boys in the class, as a recital of the names would show. Left somewhat to themselves, they evolved, at the usual Satanic temptation of idleness, a class paper, called, I remember, "The Hippopotamus," much lighter than its ponderous name, which was, I think, one of those bright freaks of boyish invention. I don't think I ever saw the "The Hippopota-

mus," but echoes of its glory floated down to us in Probationary Junior, the Art Room calling to the Chemistry Room, so to speak. Its editor was Frank V. J. Cullen, and among the Greeks was Ivo Wyatt, afterwards one of the "Coffee Bean's" leading artists. Many of the things that were afterwards features of the "Coffee Bean" were due to the "Hippopotamus" parodies of cable news "from the seat of war" and so forth. But at this time my future colleagues and I were still wading into "Gareth and Lynette" (by some cruel whim the '98 Junior English author was given us, to try our teeth on, I suppose) and the mysteries of the Latin Passive voice in anything but a passive spirit. A certain now rising barrister's strong right arm had never been in better form at that time, and he wielded the cane with generous impartiality, quite overshadowing the official custodian. A subsequent coolness between these two great men was, I have always understood, something like a combat of the elder Gods, Olympian, nay cosmic.

After the Junior of 1899 came a great calm. Some of us returned to school, seeking fresh glories or to brighten our tarnished shields. Personally I was still seeking matriculation, which the gods had denied me narrowly. I got it the following March, with much less work it seemed than I had unsuccessfully bestowed eight months before. That I attribute to shorter hours, extra experience and more congenial conditions generally. My Junior was to me, as it must have been to many others, something like a nightmare. We worked hours far longer I am sure than wise men since have asked their students. Starting sharp at 9, curtailing one morning 11 o'clock recess, cutting the lunch hour down to a half, and finishing our day at 5 or 5.30 under the flaring gas jets, for winter days were shortening. These, as I look back over school days full of pleasurable pictures, are the only bitter memories I cherish. Boys were in no condition after such a day to do the heavy "home-work" asked of them. In any case the introduction to Latin and French, which

is thus unavoidably thus late in the primary school system, made the task difficult. The first wanderings in a Latin author, even admirable Caesar straightforward in style (and character) as Cicero is involved and deceptive, are like being lost in a jungle. But I wander also.

(To be continued.)

The Prospects of Organising a Golf Club at F.S.M.S.

by L.M.C.

This is a matter upon which I have long been meditating, and it is also one which I hold very dear. The goal of my ambition will have been reached when a Golf Club has been formed at F.S.M.S.

The Golf movement at F.S.M.S. is one the equal of which the grand old institution has never seen—and never will see. It has been gaining force from day to day. Now, it may be compared to a mighty volcano, ready to belch forth its stupendous lava of enthusiasm, overwhelming all other forms of sport—even handball. But I predict that the advocates of Golf—the most democratic form of sport existing—will finally triumph. Then woe to the oppressors "Tees, Caddies, Golf, or Death" shall be their cry, and all gentiles shall be ostracised. Then I will have reached my happy hunting-grounds.

If I ever happen to fill the position of Minister for Public Instruction I shall take care that this Royal and Ancient game is placed on an unassailable pedestal of supremacy. I will have all the asphalt chipped and made into putting greens, so that golfers may have every opportunity of approach in perfection.

Perhaps a discussion on this noble game would give a considerable impetus to the movement.

First of all there is in the game the most violent exercise. Only the most muscular can wield the implements of execution with the necessary accuracy. This is especially the case in putting. Yet strength is not all. There is a marvellous amount of skill necessary to make the ball lodge in the

exact spot where you wish it to. Also if you hit a ball in the wrong, instead of the right place the result is not as satisfactory as it might otherwise have been.

Golf is really the most blood-thirsty of games. It is therefore necessarily one of the most interesting of games. First you hit your ball. This done, you proceed to the place where you think it went. Then your own common sense and knowledge of mechanics are brought into requisition in order to determine the final destination of the ball. Then follows a minute examination of the place where the ball lobbed. You then look for the ball in the immediate vicinity of the spot determined by your calculations, allowing a small margin for unseen irregularities in the turf. Eventually you find the ball, which is probably in a hole or under some stone. You then address the ball in the most vigorous and forcible language at your command—which is highly entertaining to your opponent. This is where the charm and beauty of golf lies. Your opponent soon finds his ball engulfed in one of the many pitfalls provided for the edification of golfers. Then you in your turn are entertained by a succession of voluble expressions of displeasure. And so you go on in glorious uncertainty of spirit, rejoicing and despairing alternately, and never knowing when a speedy messenger despatched by the hand of some other person on the course will cause you to pass from the full enjoyment of your opponent's misfortunes into blank oblivion.

Now the harder you hit the ball the farther it goes, therefore, one would say, the farther you have to follow it. But this is incorrect. All golfers on the one course walk the same distance, even though some players' scores may be at times as great as those of other players. Therefore the good player gets the least amount of exercise. And since this exercise is violent, it is the object of every golfer to become a good player. Therefore you see that there is ambition in the game. It puts husbands in a better condition to cope with their better halves, and

it also develops the muscles to a very great extent. Therefore it is a very desirable game.

Now there are ample facilities for golf at F.S.M.S. The material is of the best. There would be no lack of caddies. It is necessary to have a very strong caddie. One day my ball was stuck on the top of a fence between two rails. In order to hit this I had to stand with one foot on the fence and one on the caddy's shoulder. In the event of a golf club being formed, I shall therefore put forward the utmost efforts to secure a permanent engagement with a strong man as caddy.

Of course Mr. Lasker, outclassed in his favourite pastime, would look for other worlds to conquer. Milton says—

To reign is worth ambition, though in Hell.
Better to reign in Hell than serve in Heaven.

And I am perfectly justified in saying that Mr. Lasker would temporarily excel in his new field until he should be forced into mediocrity by the onward march of competition. Of course there would be a ladies' side to the club, and mixed foursomes could be organised at intervals. This would be decidedly interesting to both parties. But hark! That miserable school-bell peals forth in tocsin—like tones, calling us to the usual drudgery. Truly the saying "Du sublime au ridicule il n'y a qu'un pas" is not here out of place.

A very needful alteration to the school has been carried out lately. We allude to the closing in of the large weather shed. We hope the time will not be long before we can dispense with its use as a classroom.

A sub-committee of the Sports' Union has been appointed to deal with the question of the presentation of honor caps. Regulations are now being drawn up, one of which we understand is to be that no honor cap will be awarded to any boy unless he has passed the Juniors. So Juniors of 1909, particularly you who are "Sports," look to your guns.