

THE REVERED EDMUND IGNATIUS RICE (1762-1844.)

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EDITORIAL.

HASTENING ONWARDS. We pen this editorial whilst yet the reminiscences of our last number are fresh in our memory, for thirteen short weeks are passed since we issued that product of our journalistic energy. In spite of the fact that this is the shortest term for fifty-five years and we have been but ten weeks back at the school, we look forward with joyful anticipation to the Easter holidays.

LIGHT AND SHADE. "Oh, to be in Liverpool now that the Shield is there!" writes a football enthusiast, who himself strove earnestly in days gone by to win that elusive trophy for his alma mater. The Annual fever has come and gone, and we have heard the familiar war-cry hailing victory for the green and white over a sturdy little band at Bebington, and over more robust opponents at Greenbank. Could the most chronic pessimist have anticipated unalloyed disaster after such enjoyable games and such victories? But the fell genius of ill-luck

threw his gloomy mantle over us at Everton and showered his blighting gifts upon us with disastrous spontaneity. However, the record of Ref.'s whistle shows that C.I. played the game; and though defeated, we have resolved all the more strongly to return to the combat under circumstances that must necessarily be fraught with better fortune.

And glancing outside the **ANTARCTICA.** narrower limits of our restricted activities we perceive records of mightier disasters that have stilled the hearts of heroes, and cast a gloom over a whole empire. Across the dreary wastes of icy Antarctica we behold Captain Scott and his gallant comrades surmounting difficulties hitherto unconquered, and planting his country's flag at the South Pole beside the Norwegian Standard, which Amundsen had left a little time before to record his victory. And as we watch the triumphant return of those brave men to announce the success of their perilous adventures, we see them overwhelmed by the rigours of that frigid clime; and, almost within reach of human aid, the little band succumbs, nor does one survive to tell the tragic story of the closing scenes.

MENU. A sustained literary activity among an increasing section of our

readers has enabled us to supply a varied selection of topics in this issue. A brief sketch of the venerated founder of the Irish Christian Brothers will have interest for all. Our Municipal Art Galleries will have new interests for those who peruse Mr. Morley's valuable contribution to our pages. The moral of "A Lesson to Creditors" will have less interest for most than the fact that it is by one of our most reputed contributors, and Milton's Minor Poems will be appreciated by those who fail to discover the proverbial "chunks of nascent humour" in the worthy debut of our would-be Conan Doyle. The Panama Canal has claimed the serious attention of another to whom we are indebted, and one of our evolutionists has concentrated all his analytical acumen on Football, but fortunately the game has had more interest for him than the ball. These and many current topics supply a tableau interesting we hope for all: the conceited painters of the literary lily we do not endeavour to cater for. We still await the long expected advent of that muse-inspired personage who promises to transform the prosaic aspect of our columns and to enchant us with those gems that are the especial gift of even "The idle singer of an empty day."

School Notes.

C.I. Debating Society.

The first debate that we have to record was one on certain clauses in the Home Rule Bill. Some of the members with Mr. Gavin as leader represented the Government and the amendments which the Opposition introduced were passed in spite of the efforts of the Government. We cannot describe this debate as successful as the voting was not influenced by any arguments which were advanced on either side. Our next debate was on the old question as to whether the study of Latin should be more widely pursued in our secondary schools. We regret to say that the schoolboy spirit was very much in evidence for, in spite of the able arguments of Mr. Gray and his colleagues, the motion in favour of a more

general study of Latin was easily defeated. This debate was followed by one on the desirability of a State Medical Service. The leaders of the affirmative and negative sides were Mr. Whitfield and Mr. Flanagan, and the former's lively arguments won the day. The Boy Scout movement was our next subject of discussion, and a very interesting one it proved. We sadly inform our readers that there are but few Boy Scouts in the sixth form for a large majority showed that they thought the movement was not worthy of encouragement. The next item on our programme concerned the fitness of England's naval and military forces for war. Mr. O'Neill laid emphasis on the fact that Britain's insular position must ever cause this country to look to its navy as its main arm of defence. The opposing side supplied a varied assortment of military statistics which, however, judging from the voting, fell mainly on deaf ears. The subject of our next debate was "That the House of Lords is useless, dangerous, and ought to be abolished." Messrs. Flanagan, Devlin, Kirby, and Whitfield supported the abolition of the Second Chamber, and were successful, although some of Mr. Brown's arguments on the opposing side were very good. The debate which followed this was distinctly not a success. The subject, "That Competitive Examinations should be abolished," certainly was one which should have provided excellent material for discussion. The only redeeming feature in the discussion was Mr. Gavin's impromptu speech which won the day for the affirmative side. The success of the next debate counterbalanced the dissatisfaction we experienced in the last mentioned. We considered the question as to whether "The immigration of undesirable aliens into this country should be checked." Messrs. Whitfield, Supple, Brown, and Kennedy spoke in favour of more stringent alien laws, and were successfully opposed by Messrs. O'Mulloy, Merron, and Burns. In conclusion we may say that we are anxiously looking forward to the inter-class oratorical contests which take place after the Easter Holidays.

Civil Service Appointment.

Few of the *alumni* of the C.I. have left their names more honourably or more indelibly inscribed in its annals than R. A. Caswall. In every phase of

school life he always played a prominent part and his name has been associated with "Honours" as well in the cricket and football "elevens" as in the Oxford and other Examination lists. Succeeding numbers of the C. I. M., even to the present issue, supply tangible evidence of that zeal for its success of which he gave so many proofs during his editorship, and in every other department of our corporate life at the C.I. he was equally active. We regretted his departure from us only a short time ago, domestic arrangements necessitating his leaving Liverpool; but his memory remains, and will long remain, with us. We very heartily congratulate him on his appointment, as the result of the last Second Division Exam., to a clerkship at the Board of Education Offices, and we wish him every success and good fortune in his new career.

Secondary School Championship Sports.

Arrangements have been made to hold the first annual meeting at the Liverpool Police Athletic Grounds on Saturday April 5th. Most of the Secondary Schools of Liverpool and district will be represented. We hope that the C.I. athletes will be successful in carrying off their share of the honours.

Swimming Club.

During the season we have succeeded admirably. The object of the club which is primarily to teach and to encourage among the members the art of swimming has been fairly satisfactorily carried out notwithstanding the innate propensity of the small boys to indulge in paddling and splashing in the shallow end of the bath. Another small section of variants tested our tempers with an occasional chorus which was quite unappreciated by the more serious members and therefore ceased. On the whole we have got on swimmingly: let us hope that the summer term will see our ranks increased from forty-four to many times that number.

Requiescant in Pace.

—+—
DOCTOR JOHN BLYGH, J.P.

The death of Dr. Blygh, which took place on March 8th after a very brief illness, has been a source of keen regret

to a large section of the community. The sad event has deprived the Catholic Institute of one of its most ardent friends, and therefore in common with a host of others who, time and again experienced the kindness and the sympathy of that great and good man, we have special reason to express our regret at his demise. He had been for many years governor of this school, and, notwithstanding the many calls which his professional duties made on his time, his interest in us and in the success of the C.I. was evidenced by his attendance at our Prize Distributions, at our Sports, and at various other functions. We shall miss the genial personality of one who was a typical Catholic gentleman, and a true Irishman; we shall not forget him in our prayers. To his family we offer our sincere sympathy in their sad bereavement.

R.I.P.

Rev. Br. P. L. O'CONNELL.

We have also heard with very sincere regret of the death of Rev. Br. O'Connell which took place at Wexford on March 10th. Though most of Br. O'Connell's pupils at the Catholic Institute have now passed away from school there still remains a goodly number of us who had the privilege of being under his charge during his sojourn in Liverpool. We have not forgotten him whom we so highly esteemed and we shall not fail in our duty to him now that he has been called away from the scenes of his earthly labours. We are sure too that Old Boys who knew Rev. Br. O'Connell will hear of his decease with regret. May he rest in peace. Amen.

Edmund Ignatius Rice and His Work.

Edmund Ignatius Rice, the Founder of the first Irish Religious Institute of men, lived in the age when Ireland lay exhausted after her deadly conflict with the iniquitous Penal Code, which for centuries banned alike the priest and the schoolmaster. Born in 1762 in Callan, Co. Kilkenny, he, at an early age, went to reside in Waterford, entering there on a commercial career, under the ægis of his uncle, a merchant of that city. Developing great business capacity he,

in due course, amassed considerable wealth. Realizing the pitiable condition of the youth of the city, deprived of schools, he now in the prime of his manhood, resolved to lead henceforward a dedicated life, devoting himself entirely to the service of God, in the education of the young. The Bishop of Waterford, Dr. Hussey, entered warmly into the proposed project of erecting a Christian School in the City, and in 1802 with the blessing and whole-hearted support of this saintly prelate the first school was opened. In the following year, 1803, Dr. Hussey laid the foundation stone of that noble pile, henceforth to be known as the Mount Sion Schools, built on a glorious eminence, overlooking the lovely Valley of the Suir.

And now began the real life work of Edmund Ignatius Rice. Endowed with a fully-fashioned will or character, difficulties and trials did not dismay him, and with all the passionate ardour of the Celtic temperament, he flung himself whole-heartedly into that most strenuous of all occupations, the work of education. The holiness of his life and the heroic spirit of self-sacrifice he manifested, attracted willing helpers and before long he found himself surrounded by a noble band of apostolic men. The fruits of his zeal were soon evident, in the improved demeanour and behaviour of the boys of the city, and the citizens of Waterford in their enthusiastic admiration, now spoke of Edmund Rice and his associates as the 'Christian Brothers,' a title which they have ever since lovingly retained, *clarum et venerabile nomen!* The Founder in response to urgent entreaties opened Schools in Carrick-on-Suir, Ennistymon, Cork, Limerick, and Dublin. The dream of his life was now about to be realized.

At the request of the Archbishops and Bishops of Ireland, the Supreme Pontiff Pius VII. by Apostolic Brief 1820, formed the congregation into a Religious Institute, the Members devoting themselves irrevocably by Vow to the Christian Education of Youth. 'The Brothers are to labour in the first place for their own sanctification, and secondly, for that of the children,' was the watchword of the Apostolic Constitutions. Ever memorable the scene witnessed in the chapel of Mount Sion, as the Founder, now Superior General, and his first companions, kneeling before the Altar of God and in presence of The

Most Holy Sacrament, pronounced their religious Vows and consecrated themselves for ever to the Christian Education of the Young. What must have been the delirious death ecstasy that lit up the calm, massive face of the Founder at this supreme moment of the realization of all his desires! A new and divine impetus is now given to his holy work, and with masterful skill and with all the power of his strong and vigorous character he devoted all his energies to the perfecting of his system and to the consolidation and spread of the Christian Brothers' Schools.

The Founder, exhausted by his labours for Faith and Fatherland, died in 1844, aged 82 years.

In the ordinary course of Providence every successive generation is formed by the preceding one, and becomes good or bad according as this trust is discharged or violated, chiefly in the education of youth,

If to this day naught but sour fruit you see,
Curse ye the husbandman and not the tree.

Ireland, *the Insula Sanctorum et Doctorum*, as interested in the education of her children as in the preservation of their lives, immediately recognized the momentous value of the 'Christian Schools,' as a national asset and instinctively hailed Edmund Rice as her new apostle, arisen to sweep away the 'ignorance that makes a barren waste of all beyond itself.' The blessing of the Holy Father, the blessing of Peter, is ever efficacious. The Christian Brothers' Schools are multiplied throughout the land. The tiny seed now grown into a mighty tree has spread its branches into distant lands. Australia, Newfoundland, Gibraltar, India, America, Africa, Rome itself, in their 'Christian Brothers' Schools and Colleges,' testify to the genius and apostolic zeal of Edmund Ignatius Rice and to the magnitude of his work for Christian Education.

Edmund Ignatius Rice easily takes his place in the very front rank of great educators. Unhampered by the inadequacies of the analytical mind his synthetic genius has perfectly solved the Education Question. In his mind there is no confusion of those two distinctly different things, Education and Instruction. Religion is the true foundation of Education. It alone will gentelize a man. 'Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not

depart from it.' In the quiet little cemetery of his beloved Mount Sion are deposited the sacred ashes of this great and holy man. A simple stone Cross surmounts his grave. *Si quaeris monumentum circumspice.* If you seek his monument, look around.

Now that Ireland is about beginning a new and eventful chapter in her heroic history, may it be, that the genius of Foley, which has given so glorious a monument to O'Connell in Dublin may inspire some Irish sculptor to do likewise to the memory of the Reverend Edmond Ignatius Rice, the Founder of the Irish Christian Brothers, in his beloved City of Waterford. The pupils past and present of the Christian Brothers would willingly subscribe to such a monumental trophy. May we see its realization before 1920!

"A Lesson to Creditors."

(From the French.)

By R. A. CASWALL.

An old peasant of Languedoc told me this tale, with the solemn assurance that it is true. You know what old men are, and what a fund of stories they have invariably amassed during their earthly pilgrimage—however, I give you the tale as he narrated it. If it is true, you will feel more sorrow for Salvat, as being a man of flesh and blood.

Beaulieu is a little village in the south of France nestling with its spire, and red roofs, and straggling, cobbled streets at the foot of a spur of the ragged Cevennes. This irresistibly charming village, as the guide-books would have described it had it been of sufficient importance to figure in them, had many things in common with the other villages of the Midi; the industry and energy of its inhabitants were spent on cultivation of the vine; it had a tiny square, with the church at one corner of it, and "La Marseillaise," which was a fairly good inn for its size, at the other, and between them what Salvat, the notary, was pleased to call the Law Courts—a small, dusty office full of big musty books of legal long-windedness that he knew little about, but of which he talked a great deal. But Beaulieu boasted something that none of the other villages could—it had Trépilles

Trepilles, who was jocularly called the "Prince," was a jovial old fellow of a substantial rotundity and a ready wit. In spite of the many vintages he had

seen, he was still gay and hearty; and the streets of Beaulieu would have seemed unnaturally still without the echo of his quick, elastic step, and the accompanying tattoo of the holly stump he carried. He had some learning; and his means of support, though visible to no one, were reliable enough. He was something of a mystery to the villagers, and his past history was shrouded in considerable doubt. He had come to Beaulieu from nobody knew where, and idle conjecture was based on the few details that escaped his lips when an unchecked partiality for good wine made him more voluble than usual, for in his clearer moments he never spoke about himself. At these times of revelry he would rave of law courts, and writs, and the ill winds that had blown him to comparative beggary. He had a cheery word for everyone, and even Salvat quailed before his repartee. Trépilles had one serious fault, common enough amongst the rich themselves, and that was to contract debts that he could well afford to pay. His financial affairs were conducted on the strength of his favourite maxim: "Never pay old debts; let new ones ripen." Such a doctrine brought him, of course, many followers, but they were mostly of the wrong sort and intolerably insistent in their demands for the settlement of debts that the "Prince" had long forgotten. He looked upon the contracting of debts as a kind of pastime, though the creditors were troublesome people. Trépilles was always very much in evidence at "La Marseillaise," and if by any chance you were inside at any hour of the day, you would notice that as soon as the first clop, clop, of his holly stump sounded across the square the majority of those present drained their glasses and took on an intensely business like air, and approached him gradually, when he swung briskly across the threshold, for there was that about the "Prince" that frightened them.

Salvat, the notary, was Trépilles's mortal enemy; and this was only natural, for on him devolved the responsibility of reminding the "Prince" of his old debts when the creditors themselves recognised that they were incapable of beating down the good-humoured stolidity of the arch-debtor. And even in the face of Salvat's threats, Trépilles was most philosophical, for he knew that very few of the villagers cared to risk their money in a law-suit.

Salvat was a tall, thin man with a

sallow face and the bustling self-importance of the official filled with the consciousness of the immensity of his position. He was an epicure and, as far as fashion goes in a village, a hopeless dandy. His personal appearance was as much a grievance to Trépilles as his disagreeable legal persistence. His self-importance gave him a certain air of bravado but when his dignity was knocked from its pedestal his valour shrank to that of a puppy-dog.

It was towards the end of winter that the frequenters of "La Marseillaise" were surprised one morning to hear the familiar tap, tap of the "Prince's" stick come to a sudden stop half way across the square, and on looking out they discovered that Salvat and he were engaged in earnest and friendly conversation. This was all the more remarkable as the notary had just gained a proud victory at the county court in a case in which Trépilles had stood as the defendant, and in which position he had had to pay a fairly old debt with interest, and as much again in costs. Trépilles had borne it very calmly, and said little, merely remarking that "these litigious people were the burden of his life." But at heart he no doubt felt the blow, even more than in his purse.

On this particular morning Trépilles was speaking very cheerfully, and Salvat looked extremely pleased with himself and the rest of the little world.

"We shall all be glad if you can come," said the "Prince," "and the company will be honoured. You see, my friend Leroux has conceived the idea of having all the arts and all the sciences and all the professions represented at the affair to-morrow, and I naturally suggested yourself as the representative of the Law, as the great figurehead of Justice."

"Oh, I'll go," said the notary, with magnificent condescension, flattered by the compliment the other had paid him.

"Thanks," said Trépilles and added with a smile. "And if we play blind-man's buff, the representation will be all but complete: The fare will be good, by the way; pheasants, hares, everything appetising, and Leroux is noted as a connoisseur of wines."

Salvat involuntarily smacked his lips—he was very fond of appetising things—and shook the "Prince's" hand warmly, to the consternation of the onlookers, "You're a good fellow, Trépilles," he said, "in spite of your faults. It's a pity

you never gave yourself up seriously to the Law."

"There never was any reason for me to give myself up," said the "Prince" with a laugh, "the Law has always laid violent and rapacious hands on me!"

"Oh, I didn't mean——," remonstrated Salvat.

"You have more feeling, my dear Salvat," interrupted the Prince, "It was merely a poor attempt at a joke on my part . . . Well, I'll pick you up at the Cross to-morrow at noon, and I'll take you across the river to Chalon in the trap."

"I'm greatly obliged, my dear Trépilles," said Salvat, with unction.

"That's all right," replied the other, "at the Cross at noon to-morrow, and for the present, ta-ta!" and they shook hands, and went their ways—Trépilles to the inn, smiling to himself, and Salvat to the Law Courts, thinking of pheasants and hares, and calling down blessings on the name of Trépilles.

The next day was windy and cold, a day less out of place in an English summer than a Midi winter, and the waters of the Ulle, that separated Beaulieu from Chalon, swirled sullenly along like a river of grimy slush, as dull and colourless as the rest of the landscape. Trépilles reined up at the Cross five minutes before noon, but Salvat was there before him, wrapped in a long, black cloak that flapped continually in the wind. Underneath, Trépilles caught sight of Salvat's very best suit that he wore on state occasions only. Trépilles knew it well, for at the recent trial it had flaunted itself before his eyes in all its motley and antiquated grotesqueness.

"Why, Salvat," cried Trépilles, as the notary climbed up, and sat down carefully beside him, "you're as punctual as if this were the morning of some important case! It's a nasty day."

"This is far more important!" replied the notary, with attempted jocularity, as they started for the river and Chalon.

"You're a rogue, Salvat," said Trépilles with a laugh, and continued, as they left Beaulieu behind them.

"Even nature seems envious of the good time that's in store for you, and wears a black look."

Salvat looked up at the sky with a shiver. "I love Nature," he said sententiously, "even in her grimmest moods she has a moral lesson to teach us. Who knows but that she is frowning

darkly now on the weakness and the lust of mortals!"

"You have a weakness yourself," said Trépilles cheerily, as he drove the pony into the river, "for the more palatable things in Nature."

"This part of the journey is most uncomfortable," remarked Salvat irrelevantly, as they jolted over stones into invisible hollows. "What's the matter?" he added, as the trap lurched to a standstill half way across the river.

"Get on, there!" urged Trépilles emphasising his command with a touch of the whip, but the trap did not move.

Trépilles plied the whip with greater force; the pony stood immovable like an obstinate donkey. Trépilles rated the animal for its treachery and obduracy, belabouring it meanwhile with the whip; and Salvat shouted at the top of his voice, but oaths and blows were of no avail, the pony moved three inches and stopped, hanging its head down as though to study whether it were not four feet of mud that he was standing in.

"There is something in that excellent English poet—what is his name? ah, Shakespeare," said Trépilles sadly, "about the winter wind being far less sharp than the ingratitude of man. This pony's ingratitude is worse than the ingratitude of man . . . There's no help for it," he added resignedly, "you must get down, Salvat, and give us a push."

"What, in the water!" cried the notary in dismay, "it will ruin my clothes, and give me my death of cold!"

"There is a wetting for you in any case, Salvat, if this pony will not move, for you will have to wade ashore for assistance, But I think that, with a little help from you, the pony will manage it all right."

"But, my clothes, man——"

"You need not wet your clothes; you can take them off here in the trap. I am sorry, my dear Salvat, that it is a physical impossibility for me to get down into the water, for I am old, and the shock would kill me.

Come, Salvat, in with you; the quicker you are, the sooner we shall be at Leroux's." Salvat objected most vehemently, but he had to comply, and at length, after much querulous grumbling, he removed his nether garments, placed them carefully beside Trépilles, and prepared to get down into the uninviting water.

"It is not deep," said Trépilles.

"It is very cold," said Salvat weakly, as he descended gradually into the stream.

"Pheasant and hock are very warming," said the Prince."

"Ah!" Salvat gasped, as he touched the bottom.

"Gee up!" cried Trépilles merrily, releasing the brake and pulling lightly on the reins, and with three strokes of the whip they were out on the opposite bank, and cantering away, leaving Salvat in the middle of the swirling Ulle, partly naked, and paralysed with cold and consternation.

Salvat in that hour felt as unlike a notary, as unlike a representative of the Law, as unlike "the great figurehead of Justice," as it is possible or imaginable for a man to be. With a groan of humiliation he waded to the opposite bank and stumbled to the nearest cottage which was along way off. Here, his unconventional appearance so irritated two grim house dogs that they effectually prevented his approach to the cottage and so he was forced to retreat still more conscious of the cruel plight in which he was placed. His legal imagination had already begun to conjure up the possibility of being indicted for indecency with a possible alternative of lunacy and so he reluctantly proceeded towards Chalon, but before arriving there he was fortunate enough to experience the kindness of a good Samaritan who extricated him for his very trying and very humiliating predicament.

The details of the adventure were duly announced in the village, and while people felt they could not exactly sympathise with the unpopular notary they did not quite appreciate the originality of the "Prince's" method of taking vengeance on his enemies. In short they began to feel more strongly that his resources were as abnormally great as his ideas of retribution were hopelessly stunted. On this account his creditors especially were now more loathe than hitherto to ruffle his equanimity, and so he was allowed to pursue the even tenor of his way, the wonder but not the admiration of the little community at Beaulieu.



Some Treasures of the Walker Art Gallery.

[By MR. E. G. MORLEY.]

In last year's Spring number of this Magazine some of the essentials of a good picture were shown by reference to "Samson" in the Walker Art Gallery. To these must be added aerial or atmospheric perspective, a most important consideration in paintings of outdoor subjects, such as landscapes, seascapes, battlescenes, and similar pictures. Linear perspective deals with the relative proportions of near and distant objects, whereas atmospheric perspective considers the effect of the atmosphere on colour and light and shade. Everyone is familiar with the bluish-grey of distant hills, an effect due to the veil of atmosphere between the spectator and the far-off object. The colour appears quite uniform, though on a nearer view the various greens of trees and grass, the browns of rocks and the colours of flowers may be easily distinguished. The atmospheric veil comes between the spectator and all objects removed from him, and modifies their colour and distinctiveness according to the distance and condition of the atmosphere. The proper treatment of atmospheric conditions in a picture goes a very long way towards securing correct tone and sense of unity.

"Tone" is the proper relation of the various colours to each other and to the whole scheme according to the amount of light that each reflects. Colour, light and shade, and aerial perspective combine with one another to produce tone. The old Dutch painters were masters of tone, and the great esteem in which they are held is due greatly to their skill in that respect.

Again, atmospheric conditions differ according to locality, such as sea and land; to climate, whether hot, temperate or cold, dry or moist; to the season of the year or the time of day. The light of early morning is colder than that of noon. At mid-day the atmosphere is often clearer than in the morning or evening. The treatment of atmosphere is perhaps the most important and most difficult part of painting, and some painters, like J. M. W. Turner, have achieved great fame for their skill in portraying atmospheric effects.

Let us now consider a few of the pictures in the Walker Art Gallery. It will be well to study recently painted pictures first, as they are, generally, more easily understood than those of earlier times. In the large rooms upstairs at the back of the building will be found many pictures worth studying for their atmospheric effects. No. 579, "The Goose Girl," by Val Prinsep, and No. 855, "On the Bure at Wroxham," two pictures quite different in treatment but excellent in effect, may be compared. The former, pre-Raphaelite in character and perhaps one of the most beautiful pictures in the whole gallery, is most carefully drawn and painted in every detail, and the foreground, middle distance, and far distance lead from one to the other imperceptibly. In the latter picture the treatment is broad, comparatively rough, but very effective, the atmosphere appearing clear and sunny. No. 540, "A Summer morning," showing the effect of strong sunlight and deep shadow with a light background of buildings, and No. 656, "The Bridge," in light colours with a similar effect, may be contrasted with No. 58, "Showery Weather," painted in sombre colours, green, brown, and grey, most suitable to the subject.

The Art Gallery authorities strive to encourage the efforts of painters of strong individuality and to provide examples of the work of artists of well-known "schools," and the study of different styles and methods is most interesting as well as instructive. No. 574, "Fast falls the Eventide," by Lea Her, shows an earlier style of painting than the fore-named pictures. Its colours, red, brown, and deep green, though, perhaps, less true to Nature, are most harmonious, giving a perfect sense of distance, and showing excellent atmosphere. In gallery H, upstairs on the right at the front of the building, are "Samson" and other Biblical subjects. No. 31, "Elijah," is strong in colour and vigorous in treatment, with figures extremely well drawn and painted. No. 566, "Daniel," shows some fine studies of lions by one of the greatest of animal painters, as well as most effective lighting. The quiet, dignified bearing of the brave Daniel contrasts strongly with the uneasy and timorous attitudes of the usually fierce animals. No. 390, "Ruth and Naomi," has the brilliant colouring and hot, dry atmosphere of an Eastern

scene. In this gallery are two pictures that should appeal especially to boys, No. 18, "Faithful unto Death," and No. 34, "When did you last see your father?" The former depicts a Roman soldier on duty in a palace during the destruction of Herculaneum. While the lava from the burning Vesuvius is consuming everything around him, perfectly disciplined he remains at his post, preferring death to disobedience. The lurid colour and strong drawing are noticeable features of this picture. The other picture is most interesting in subject. During, and after, the Civil War in Charles I.'s reign, Cromwell's men searched for Cavaliers who were supposed to be hiding in their homes. Here we see them questioning a little boy as to the whereabouts of his father. The expression of good humour on the faces of the soldiers in the middle and right of the picture, the unyielding sternness of the Puritan, the brave bearing of the boy and the fear of the mother are cleverly depicted. The colour and light and shade are excellent, but the composition of the picture is rather mechanical. No. 603, "The passing of a great queen," by Wyllie, is a good example of the work of this famous marine painter. The picture shows a gunboat, conveying the body of Queen Victoria, passing between lines of battle-ships at Spithead. The treatment of smoke effects over the water and the drawing of ships are worth studying.

The other gallery upstairs in the front of the building contains some notable pictures by artists of the Pre-Raphaelite School, two of these, "Dante's Dream" and the "Triumph of the Innocents" being, perhaps, the greatest treasures in the collection. A "School" generally signifies a group of artists who, in their painting, either follow the methods of a great master, or, as with the Pre-Raphaelites, set up an ideal and work towards it in their own way. The Pre-Raphaelites, as their name implies, did not slavishly follow the styles of drawing, colouring and so forth of Raphael, Michael Angelo, and others, but aimed at truth to nature and purity of colour, the result being generally a painting of fact rather than of effect. Their pictures will bear the closest examination, every detail being most minutely and accurately drawn, but the general effect is often confusing. No. 263, "Dante's Dream," is full of symbolism, unsurpassed by any

other picture of its kind, and a description of it would fill a volume. No. 438, "The Triumph of the Innocents" depicts the flight of Joseph, Mary, and the Infant Jesus into Egypt from the wrath of Herod. The Travellers are shown journeying by night across the plain of Gaza, accompanied by the spirits of the slaughtered children of Bethlehem. Their triumph is, of course, the escape of Jesus, and we see them here in joyful mood, garlanded with flowers, happy in the knowledge that though their earthly lives have been ruthlessly cut short, the Infant Christ is safe. This picture is full of accurate detail, and a feature of the colouring is the use of vivid blue and purple. No. 352, "Dante and Beatrice," shows the first meeting of Dante and Beatrice in Florence. It is most beautiful in colour and composition, the drawing throughout also being of the highest order. Though not so full of poetic feeling it makes an excellent companion to "Dante's Dream." The latter picture shows Dante being taken by the personification of Love to see Beatrice after her death. No. 337, "Lorenzo and Isabella," and No. 539, "Sponsa di Libano," belong also to the Pre-Raphaelite school, the former containing much finely drawn work and some portraits, and the latter worthy of notice by reason of its individuality. It is extremely strong in "line," and every part is so carefully and minutely painted that the sense of unity is disturbed. Its peculiar treatment is better understood when one remembers that Burne-Jones painted a great deal for stained glass. Many Pre-Raphaelite paintings are picture-poems. They contain a great deal that can be easily appreciated by those possessing little knowledge of the art of the painter, and are suitable subjects for continued study. When their pictorial beauties have been duly appreciated there still remains in each a story well worth reading.

EFFECTS OF HEAT.

A medical student under examination, being asked the different effects of heat replied: "Heat causes expansion, and cold causes contraction." "Quite right!" replied the examiner, "Can you give me an illustration?" "Certainly," said the student, "In summer, the days are lengthened, but in winter they are shortened."

Bird Comforters.

Do you ne'er think what wondrous beings
these?

Do you ne'er think who made them, and
who taught

The dialect they speak, whose melodies
Alone are the interpreters of thought?

Whose household words one sings in many
keys,

Sweeter than instruments of man e'er
caught!

Longfellow.

There are few things more cheering than to be out under a sky of cloudless blue, with cool breezes fanning our cheeks, and to hear above us a lark, singing and singing as if the glad music were trying to escape altogether from the confines of the little, slender body. Like a burst of bright and joyous praise to God, the song leaps forth, cleaving the blue ether, and rising as the bird soars from earth, as incense to the throne of Him who created all melody. Ambitions awake at the song of the skylark; gladness at very life itself comes in a rush to the heart; and the thought that at least one creature in the world is perfectly happy, brings a curious comfort to a jaded soul.

But of all times and seasons when bird-songs please, surely there is one wherein their gentle music is unspeakably precious. Have you ever had a long, sleepless night, a night of pain where the hours seem endless, and darkness a pressure on brain and heart, when you long to hear a sound, no matter what, but just some sound to break the great stillness? After such a night, when weary and feverish, you watch with relief the first grey shades of dawn mingling with the dark shadows of your room, have not the little awakening notes of the birds soothed you in a way that nothing else has been able to do? Have not their little twitterings fallen like music on your ears? and the little snatches of song—gay and sweet—refreshed your tired heart like messages of hope? These early songs of birds are never wonderfully beautiful. But they are curiously comforting. You lie awake and like to listen to them, all the little creatures are so busy preparing for a new day, and each might be a gala day to them to judge by the little chirps of delight, the constant fluttering of wings, and the sudden little bursts of short song. It lulls pain—to hear the birds, crushed hope blossoms forth into a tiny shoot, and the sleepless eyes close as a

rest creeps over the hot and tired sufferer.

Another time when the sound of birds is a comfort, is after a violent storm. During its darkness; whilst the angry lightning is darting hither and thither; at the time when the hailstones rattle, and the torrents pour from the clouds, the frightened birds are silent. But, from those of us to whom a storm is a terror, what a weight of nameless dread rolls away as the first feeble twitter comes courageously forth from dripping tree or drenched bush! It is like a small voice of reassurance. And then, how quickly and how gladly the gay little birds resume their songs when the tempest is passing away. When the long rolls of thunder are growing more and more distant, and the lightning is a blast of wrathful light, sweet notes come forth from eager little throats, as if all the birds were uniting in a chorus of thanks to God for their deliverance from harm.

At all times, in all seasons, it does us good to hear the birds. When every other sound is anguish, intolerable to the quivering nerves, the little tender, unobtrusive bird-songs in no way add to the pain. When hearts are hard and angry and full of bitterness, and the music of instruments and of human voices would be but torture to the ear, all unconsciously there may steal upon it, bringing peace, the delicate music which God himself has enclosed within the tiny frames of His birds. That can hurt no one; can annoy no one; there is never a discord, never a jar. Pure and sweet and flawless are the rippling strains, and the liquid notes thrill out in perfect harmony.

Many are the sources of consolation and of peace which God has bestowed upon His children, but surely there are few more precious than that which flows in tender melody from the sweet-throated birds.

Milton's Minor Poems.

[BY O. WAREING.]

While at his University Milton showed a marked aptitude for prose and verse composition in the Latin and Italian languages, as well as in his native tongue. Hence when his school days were over, he did not follow any profession, but retired to his father's residence at Horton, and gave himself up to further study.

It was during this period (1632-1637) that he wrote his minor poems, *Lycidas*, *L'Allegro*, *Il Penseroso*, and the *Masque of Comus*.

The first of these poems, *Lycidas*, was written by Milton on the death of his friend and fellow-student, Edward King, who was drowned in the Irish Sea while crossing from Chester to Dublin, in order to spend his long vacation at home. Much praise has been bestowed on this poem by critics, and it is admired by all who read it. However, Johnson has criticised it rather adversely. He considers that the poem does not express real grief and passion, "for passion runs not after remote allusions and obscure opinions." One fault, perhaps, is the introduction of heathen deities, Jove and Phoebus, Neptune and Aeolus beside the shepherd of the Christian flock, "the pilot of the Galilean lake." Still *Lycidas* is considered one of the finest poems of the English language.

The two poems *L'Allegro* and *Il Penseroso* represent to us two different types of character, the former the man of cheerfulness and jollity, the latter the pensive man. The choice of words in these poems is appropriate in each case, in *L'Allegro* they give a free, easy, and light expression; in *Il Penseroso* they produce a deeper and sadder effect on the mind. Comparing the two characters described, we find that the cheerful man hears the lark in the morning: the horn and hounds echo in the woods. He sees the cock strut, and then walks through the open country to observe the glory of the rising sun, to listen to the singing milkmaid, and view the labours of the ploughman and the mower. Then having seen the beauties of the country, he visits the cities, and "mingles with scenes of splendour, gay assemblies, and nuptial festivities," but he attends these merely as a spectator. When the comedies of Jonson and the plays of Shakespeare are exhibited, he pays a visit to the theatre.

On the other hand, the pensive man delights to hear the nightingale in the evening, and to walk about unseen either at the curfew hour or at midnight. If the condition of the weather drives him home, he retires to a lonely room lighted only by "glowing embers," or sits by a lonely lamp, deeply engaged in studies of magnificent or pathetic scenes of tragic and epic poetry.

On a morning, dull and gloomy with rain and wind, he betakes himself into a dark trackless wood, falls asleep beside some running stream, and dreams of music played by aerial performers. This seriousness is not the result of any calamity, it is natural.

In these two poems, *L'Allegro* and *Il Penseroso*, there are many inaccuracies in the descriptions of nature. Thus Milton speaks of the skylark singing at the window, of the eglantine as twisted, of the cowslip as wan, and of the elm, one of the thinnest foliaged trees of the forest, as starproof, which is inappropriate. These mistakes are partly due to the fact that he had little knowledge of nature, but more especially because nature was not the subject of his works, but rather man in the two contrasted moods of joyous emotion and grave reflection.

The two poems resemble each other in construction. Each opens with an imprecation, in similar metre, against the patron goddess of the other, and goes on to invoke its own, Mirth for the joyous man, Melancholy for the sad. Their development is similar: the lark salutes the cheerful man; the nightingale, the pensive; they then view the country at their respective times, and interest themselves in the drama, only *L'Allegro* goes to a comedy at the theatre, whilst *Penseroso* sits at home reading Shakespeare and Chaucer. Finally, each ends with music, "soft Lydian airs" for *L'Allegro*, and the cathedral choir and anthem for *Il Penseroso*.

Comus was written in 1634 under the following circumstances: Milton had a friend, Henry Lawes, who was noted as a composer of music. Lawes was asked by the Earl of Bridgewater to furnish the music for an entertainment, which he was going to give at Ludlow Castle to celebrate his entry upon office as President of Wales and the Marches. Lawes asked Milton to write the words. Thus he wrote his masque of *Comus*, which excels his three poems—*Lycidas*, *L'Allegro*, and *Il Penseroso*,—and would have been sufficient to place the author in a class apart, and above all those who had written English poetry before him, even if he had not produced his more famous works of "*Paradise Lost*" and "*Paradise Regained*."

The first scene in *Comus* discovers a wood in which the Attendant Spirit enters and makes known his mission:

that he is to guard the Lady and her two brothers from falling a prey to the evil spirit Comus, who

"Offering to every weary traveller
His orient liquor in a crystal glass,
To quench the drowth of Phoebus; which
as they taste
(For most do taste through fond in-
temperate thirst),
Soon as the potion works, their human
count'nance,
The express resemblance of the gods, is
changed

Into some brutish form of wolf, or bear,
Or ounce or tiger, hog, or bearded goat.

The Attendant Spirit hears Comus coming with his wild beasts, otherwise men and women, so he disappears from view. Comus is making merry, but by his art he finds that a lady is approaching. He steps aside to listen to her business. The Lady speaks and makes known that she has been left by her brothers, who went to look for berries to refresh her, but they had not returned. Comus, hearing this, appears to the lady as a shepherd, and persuades her to stay in his cottage until they hear of her brothers. Comus and the lady depart together, and the two brothers enter in search of their sister. The elder brother speaks of his sister and her virtue of chastity, which virtue in her gives him hope of safely finding her. However, the Attendant Spirit comes to them and tells them that their sister has gone with Comus, the evil spirit. The brothers determine to rescue her, and the Attendant Spirit offers his help to them.

The scene now changes to a stately palace, set out with all manner of delights; soft music, and tables spread with all dainties. Comus appears with his rabble, and the lady is seated in an enchanted chair. He offers his glass of liquor to her, but she puts it aside. Her brothers rush in with their swords drawn, wrest the glass from Comus and break it. However, they let "the false enchanter" escape with his magic wand, and the Attendant Spirit tells them that they cannot now free the lady. But he comforts them, and by the power of an "adjuring verse" calls the nymph, Sabrina, a virgin pure, who is ever ready to help a virgin "in hard besetting need," to his aid. At the request of the Attendant Spirit, Sabrina sets the lady free. They leave the palace of Comus as quickly as possible, lest he should entice them with some new device.

The scene changes, presenting Ludlow town and the President's Castle. The

Attendant Spirit presents the lady and her two brothers to their father and mother whom they had set out to visit, and his work being ended, he says—

"To the ocean now I fly,
And those happy climes that lie
Where day never shuts his eye,
Up in the broad fields of the sky,"

With which words I will end my brief account of Milton's *Minor Poems*.

Monsieur Chavannes went from Paris in his official capacity to inspect some public works at St. Malo. In conversation with the Surveyor of the town he spoke of it carelessly as Malo.

"Notre ville s'appelle Saint Malo," said the Surveyor.

"Je le sais," was the impatient response, "mais je n'aime pas les Saints."

The business concluded, the local official bowing to the Parisian said, "Adieu, Monsieur Vannes!"

"Vannes!" exclaimed the great man with annoyance. "Comment Vannes? Je m'appelle Chavannes."

"Je le sais" replied the Malouin, "mais je n'aime pas les chats."

A Mighty Engineering Feat.

[By JOS. FLANAGAN.]

Ever since the discovery of the Pacific ocean by Balboa in 1513, the project of constructing a waterway connecting it with the Atlantic has occupied the attention of the great commercial nations. As far back as 1520 Angel Saavedra, and Antonio Galvas in 1550, proposed to pierce the part of the isthmus in the neighbourhood of Panama but the first practical step that was taken towards the realization of the project was the Darien scheme, which originated in Scotland, in 1695. The colonists who established themselves in Panama even prepared to carry out the wild idea of digging an opening from one sea to the other, but disease and the attacks of the Spaniards from the neighbouring country brought about the ruin of the company and with it the canal scheme succumbed. The stupendous nature of the task was, however, more fully shown and it was evident now that only a great international effort could accomplish it: no country at that

time was sufficiently rich and powerful to attempt the task and the appliances at their command were too rude to render it quite feasible. In the nineteenth century things were different; engineering had become an advanced science, great strides had been made in the production of suitable machinery, and colonization and foreign commerce had increased manifold. The discovery of gold in California added fresh impetus to the project of making a connection between the two oceans but an alternative to the canal was adopted, namely, the Panama railway. The outstanding advantages of a waterway, however, were not to be despised, and in response to the demands of the commercial world various surveys of alternative routes were made by the United States and the French governments. The resulting reports were decidedly in favour of the one from Panama to Colon, although the United States had proposed a canal via Lake Nicaragua. The completion of the Suez canal at length brought about a practical attempt to obtain the benefits which awaited the making of one through the isthmus of Panama.

In 1879 Ferdinand de Lesseps, the engineer of the Suez, formed a French company to execute the proposal. The principle underlying it was to be the same as that by which he had succeeded in his previous undertaking, namely, to have it the level of the sea throughout. The plan appeared very feasible and an enormous amount of capital was obtained. However, a combination of the most reckless extravagance and corruption amounting even to theft brought about the end of the undertaking and with it financial ruin to hundreds of thousands of French peasants. The work had been begun on a very large scale and no attempt was made to utilise or remove the extensive machinery which was left there to rot. The spectacle of huge dredgers, expensive machinery, and derelict railways which were being gradually covered with tropical vegetation was a sad one, and not calculated to inspire much enthusiasm for the renewal of the scheme. Nevertheless a new French company started the work in 1894: new life was put into the project which was carried on in an even larger scale than before. As it progressed, dearer and more suitable appliances were used especially when in 1902 the United States obtained the

concession of a strip of territory 10 miles wide, embracing the canal, for 40,000,000 dollars, together with the acknowledgement of the republic of Panama; two years later they took over the whole of the work.

The idea of De Lesseps to build a sea level canal was forsaken for several reasons when operations were recommenced in 1894, and the plan of a lock canal was substituted. This meant 40 feet of excavation instead of 85 feet for the greater part of the distance and consequently the removal of only about half as much material was necessitated. As the material encountered in making the excavations was of a rocky nature the benefits derived were very great. Among the reasons for the abandonment of De Lesseps' plan and the installation of troublesome and expensive locks in the canal, were the presence of the Chagres river and the inequality of the tides in the two different oceans. At the Pacific end of the canal there is a tide of some twenty feet whilst at the Atlantic it is only one or two feet. This clearly made a canal without some kind of lock arrangement altogether impracticable. The Chagres river flows right across the course of the canal. It is a stream typical of tropical regions in its abnormal changes of volume, and as such was very dangerous. Even with the modern plan it presented a grave menace, and to remove this the great Gatun Dam was built which brought into existence the Gatun Lake. This takes up the overflow of the Chagres watershed and is of such extent that a rise of one foot in its surface level can only be occasioned by five days of the river's most torrential efforts, and any such small rise is accounted for by the presence of ample spillways. As its course lies directly through the lake the success of the canal may be said to hinge on the stability of this dam. It was at this vital point that the construction of the waterway began and here the work will culminate. Three double sets of locks are included in this massive structure giving an average lift of 28 feet and involving the employment of about two million cubic yards of concrete, almost half of the total amount used in the whole length of the canal.

There were many other difficulties which this formidable undertaking offered and which threatened the possibility of its completion, the chief one

being the pestilential nature of the surrounding region. The hygiene supervisors had to take innumerable precautions, but their vigilance was rewarded with entire success. In the earlier attempts great numbers of men were carried off by disease whilst now the death rate is lower than the average death rate of many European and American cities.

The length of the canal from shore to shore is nearly fifty miles and the highest point of navigation is eighty five feet above sea level. This is reached by three distinct levels and three corresponding series of locks at Gatun, Pedro Miguel, and Miraflores. The whole length comprises about ten miles of excavation, nine miles on the Panama side from the Miraflores to the Gatun locks, called the Culebra cut and one mile from the Gatun locks to Limon Bay, on the Colon side. Between the Gatun and Pedro Miguel locks is a stretch of about thirty miles of water, the whole mass of which is just above the mean sea level at either end, its highest level being 85 feet. At its narrowest parts the canal is 300 feet wide and this increases to 800 feet in places, so that we can easily see the magnitude of the excavations that have taken place, in which have been used so many ingenious appliances and labour saving devices. There is a predominance especially of the latter in the work, gigantic machines being used which handle with the greatest ease quantities of stuff unable to be moved by men. For instance, the Lidgerwood unloader, which is a monster steam unloading engine operated from a regular locomotive, and which draws by cable reel a huge steel plough the whole length of a train of 16 trucks in 3 minutes, unloading 320 cub. yds. of spoil, including massive portions of rocks. At least thirty of these are in use at the canal works. The locks are on a similar scale. They can hold vessels much larger than the "Olympic," which is 865 feet long, and they are capable of being emptied and filled in fifteen minutes. Their massive steel gates are as high as a six storied house, the largest of them weighing six hundred tons. Besides these appliances, which form part of the fixtures of the canal, there are the breakwaters protecting Limon Bay and Panama, and the harbours and dock systems at these two places, which are said to be the largest and best equipped in

the world. It can be easily understood that the making of the Panama canal ranks in magnitude among the foremost engineering works the world has ever seen. The canal will be officially opened on January the 1st, 1915, and its estimated cost amounts to the huge total of £80,000,000.

The extraordinary advantages which its completion offers are quite on a par with its gigantic cost. In most of the routes from one side of America to the other many thousands of miles will be saved. The journey by sea from New York to San Francisco will be lessened by some 9,540 miles and Sydney N.S.W. will now be 2,500 miles nearer to New York than to Liverpool. There will be a corresponding decrease in the time taken as the canal can be passed in from 11 to 13 hours. It is a foregone conclusion, therefore, that the Panama canal will be highly popular if the rates of toll be not exorbitant. Sailing vessel traffic alone will probably not be diverted from its usual routes as this region is in the zone of calms. The immense amount of trade that will pass through will necessarily open a vista of great prosperity to the states in or about Panama. These lands have up to now been altogether undeveloped; the people are the most turbulent and unstable in the world, and it remains to be seen how they will take the magnificent opportunities that are being prepared for them. On the other hand, the opening of the canal will be very detrimental to various people and industries. Many of the coast towns in South America will lose most of their trade as calling ports, and as for some of them this was their staple support, they will lose an essential factor in their present prosperity. More serious injury will be done if the intention of the United States to allow coasting ships of their registration alone to pass through without paying a toll, is carried out. According to the Hay Pauncetote treaty they are not allowed to grant their ships free use of the canal, it being set down that this waterway has to be absolutely neutral. It is obviously unfair that after standing most of the expense of the work they should be deprived of any extra benefits. Yet as matters now stand British and German ships do most of the carrying trade that will be benefited by the opening of the new route, and it is these nations consequently that are

objecting to the action of the United States as being a violation of the terms of the treaty.

The States have found the severing of North and South America quite a necessity from the strategic standpoint in view of the reawakening of China and the recent wonderful development of Japan as a naval power. Without such a waterway they need the services of a fleet in the Pacific as well as one to protect their Atlantic seaboard and co-operation between these two arms would be practically impossible. No doubt this consideration has been largely instrumental in causing the United States to undertake the work especially since no very friendly relationship exists between that country and the Easterns. It is questionable whether their decision to fortify the canal will be quiet as beneficial as the alternative of neutrality even in war time because it is so far distant from the United States frontier and its extent as well as the facilities which neighbouring ports must offer to an enemy's force will make it very difficult to protect throughout its entire length. The completion of this gigantic undertaking will, therefore, open up a prospect of varied possibility not merely in international commerce but also in international politics. Let us hope that its construction will confer the same benefits on the latter as it is certain to bestow on the former.

A Potted Detective Story.

[By J. O'MULLOY.]

Mr. Moneypenny, company promoter, sat pensively in the office which he occupied on the groundfloor of one of the principal buildings of Liverpool. Suddenly his cogitations were disturbed by the entrance of a brainy individual clad in shiny, threadbare garments, and whose hair reached past his collar. The strange visitor had called by special appointment to make the necessary arrangements for the sale and transfer of all the rights which belonged to him in connection with his wonderful discovery, a lightning hair-growing specific. Moneypenny did not move a muscle for in his capacity as company-promoter he encountered many odd people and was therefore quite accustomed to freaks. This individual placed some papers on the table and said: "Just run through those."

He then waited patiently until Moneypenny was finished. A bargain was at once made, put into legal form, and duly signed and witnessed, the crank getting £15,000 for his wonderful invention.

"Congratulations, my dear fellow," said Moneypenny. "This invention will make all the bald people in the country dance with joy, for by this, compound, hair, many feet long, may be grown in ninety-nine ten thousandths of a second without any chance of failure." The contract being completed, the inventor departed, and in the seclusion of his sanctum, Moneypenny danced a wild and weird biscuit-trot.

"Ha!" quoth he as he finished, with a self-satisfied smile, "I shall make a fortune by that invention." Little did he dream that the roof was at that time occupied by an astute and resourceful villain possessing ultra-violet ray apparatus of a super-dreadnought kind which he had appropriated from the German government while the troops of the Fatherland were celebrating the centenary of the Prussian victories over Napoleon I. By this wonderful machine the operator was enabled to see at a glance the contents of an entire building even as an Oxford Junior student takes in with eager gaze the contents of a textbook on Dynamics. Soon Moneypenny arose and left the office for his lunch in an adjoining cocoa-rooms, leaving the documents on the desk.

When the scoundrel on the roof, had ascertained that Moneypenny had gone out, he entered the building by the skylight and appropriated the papers. A few minutes later he quitted the building, set the aeroplane which he had brought with him in motion, and was soon away from Moneypenny's office.

Moneypenny was dumbfounded on his return to find the plans missing so he set out immediately for the residence of Nick Bloke, the one-eyed detective, to whom he unfolded his sad tale.

"Mr. Bloke," added the unfortunate man, emphatically, "I have come to you because those detectives of Scotland Road could not discern an elephant in a cabbage-garden."

The two men then returned to the office of the company-promoter, where, on examining the building they found the skylight open. "I smell" said the detective "an aeroplane," and immediately proceeded to examine the

aperture. All he found was a piece of paper, with which the villain had lit his pipe, and some tobacco ash, but this told him that the aviator was to take part in a race over New Brighton sands where Bloke would be ready to catch him.

Nick Bloke, though not many were aware of the fact, had among his professional apparatus, an aeroplane in sections. These he placed in his pocket and went to the neighbouring square where he fitted the parts together. He then wound up the engine which went by clockwork, sat in his place at the levers of the craft, and pressed a button. Immediately the machine rose into the air, and having attained a height of five miles, the daring detective turned his craft in the direction of the Wirral Peninsula, which he was soon approaching at the rate of one hundred and two miles an hour. He arrived at the scene of the race just as the competitors were preparing for the pistol, and was fortunate enough to be able to detect by means of a microscopic telescope, of focal length three inches, some cigar ash, on the coat of one of the aviators. As radio-activity of this ash corresponded with that which he had found on the roof, Bloke immediately decided that this airman was the thief, and determined to apprehend him.

The villain soon caught sight of Bloke and resolved to make a very good try for liberty. He fired several shots with a revolver at his pursuer, but none took effect so he resolved upon another plan of action. He urged his engine to do its utmost, but suddenly a crank pin broke and his locomotive power was cut off. He was now over the Irish Sea, and death seemed to stare him in the face, as his aeroplane was being dashed about by a high wind, in fact, a gale, for the windometer on Bloke's craft was showing a rate of one hundred miles an hour.

The latter was too humane to leave the criminal to his death, so by a skilful manipulation of the levers, he volplaned down to where the other craft was floating. Taking a reel of quartz fibre from his pocket he lassoed the other machine just as it was turning turtle. He then turned his machine round and towed the capture home to Liverpool where he dropped into the backyard of a bridewell with his quarry. He gave the scoundrel in charge and recovered the stolen

documents, which he immediately returned to their rightful owner.

Money Penny was delighted with Bloke, and ever since, when in his own residence and surrounded by his friends, he loves to relate the wonderful story of Bloke's ingenuity in capturing the criminal who rifled his office. All that remains to be said is that in return for his services, our friend Bloke received a present of a gold-mounted silver spintharoscope which may now be seen by those interested in this story, in the aquarium of the British museum.

The Evolution of Football.

[By C. CAMPBELL.]

During the last twenty years football has developed in this country in a manner unequalled by any other game or sport. Unlike most popular amusements its growth has not been mushroom-like, and though our ancestors in the eighteenth century loved "to urge the flying ball," it remained for the present generation to lay the foundation of the scientific football which is now so firmly established throughout the land. How and where the game originated we are unable to say; modern research has left these problems either unattempted or at any rate unsolved.

A recent work on China discloses the fact that the game was played there at an early date. The writer of the treatise tells us that Football was played originally with a ball stuffed full of hair, but from the fifth century A. D. with an inflated bladder covered with leather. A picture of the goal, which is something like a triumphal arch, has come down to us, and also the technical names and positions of the players. More than seventy kinds of kicks are enumerated, but the actual rules of the game are not known. The winners were rewarded with flowers, fruit, wine, and even with silver bowls and brocades, while the captain of the losing team was flogged and suffered other indignities. The game, however, died out in China, but it is now being introduced by foreigners into Chinese schools and colleges, where it finds great favour.

As regards our own country, the historian Glover is responsible for the information that "The origin of this game is lost in antiquity . . . the faction fights over the ball between the

ecclesiastical districts of Derby are said to have been in vogue from about 217 A.D."; while another authority would have us believe that the game began with the grieved kicking of the heads of conquered Danes.

The characteristic feature of the "game" at this period was its extreme roughness. There were neither referees, linesmen, touch-lines, nor any of the accessories of present-day football. Indeed, a football match of early times was more like an intertribal combat than a popular amusement. The gentry and the upper classes viewed these contests with disdain, seeing neither skill nor chivalry in them, but so pleased were the commoners with their pastime that they neglected the practice of archery much to the alarm of their feudal lords. Consequently we find that Acts prohibiting the playing of football were frequently passed from the reign of the second Edward to that of Elizabeth. An Act of 1314 forbade the game on account of "the evil that might arise through the people hustling together."

In spite, however, of the opposition of the Crown the game flourished, especially during the Tudor and Stuart epochs, but the Commonwealth saw its temporary decline. It was one of the games which came under the ban of the Puritans, though the Lord Protector has been described as an excellent footballer. With the Restoration the game was revived, and it is related that after the passing of the Habeas Corpus Act, Charles II. visited a match and expressed his delight with the game.

Until the end of the eighteenth century football had been played in a do-as-you-please style. Some rules and restrictions now began to be observed. In 1800 we learn that the game was played with even sides and on a pitch limited only in one direction by two goals, placed at an arbitrary distance apart. The next generation introduced a regulation football consisting of a blown bladder encased in leather. Previously the ball had been made in various sizes and composed of divers materials.

Sir Walter Scott gives a very interesting account of a game, in which he says:—"The Duke of Buccleuch himself threw up the ball and the struggle began. Amongst the heaving mass two stalwart Selkirk men were to be seen. One eventually got the ball and threw it to the

other, who, not being in the thick of the fight, ran off towards the woods of Bow Hill, intending by a long circuit to reach Yarrow goal, and thus bring victory to his side. He would, doubtless have succeeded had not a horseman run him down." Here we have evidence of the Rugby game in its incipient stage.

At the close of the eighteenth century a marked difference was observed between the style of football played by the populace and that played at the Public Schools. The tone and discipline required in these institutions necessitated the imposition of restrictions calculated to remove the more dangerous elements of the game and to enable it to be played within the necessarily limited area of the School playground. The direct result of this was that there were fixed goals and boundaries, rules against foul play, and the taking of unfair positions (off side), and provisions for the settlement of doubtful points and disputes. These rules show what great strides had been made in the development of the game.

The leading college to introduce reforms was Eton, which embodied them in a code of laws, which are as follows:—The game lasted an hour, goals being changed at half-time, there were two umpires, one selected by each party, who were stationed at the goals of their respective parties; the goals were bounded by two "goal-sticks" seven feet high and eleven apart, and a goal was scored "if the ball was put between them, provided it was not above them;" it was lawful to stop the ball with the hand but not to carry, strike, or throw it, but a player could "hold" an opponent in any way with his hands. As regards off-side, the Etonian code stated that "a player is considered to be sneaking when only three or less than three of the opposite side are before him, and the ball behind him, and in such a case he may not touch the ball."

These rules were drawn up in 1847 and, in spite of many drawbacks, they do Eton credit as they are the nearest approach to our present Soccer system.

The Rugby code had its origin in Rugby School, whose rules, unlike those of Eton, permitted the unrestricted use of the hands. However, the majority of the other colleges had laws similar to Eton, each contributing some law of importance. Thus Harrow provided that a player could be ordered off the field by

the umpires, if he broke any rule during the match. It also introduced laws dealing with the type of boot worn, while Cheltenham College made such regulations as throwing in the ball from outside, and introduced the term "off-side." In this College originated the practice of having a third official—a referee—chosen by the two umpires. Thus there were now three officials to supervise the game and it was only in the 'eighties that the umpires were posted on the touch lines and the referee became the sole arbiter.

The "rough and tumble" style of play in vogue among the populace was slowly displaced by the more scientific college game. Accordingly there arose throughout the country clubs, mainly consisting of the old boys of the various Public Schools, and the popularity of the game increased immensely.

In 1863 an attempt was made to unite these straggling clubs into some kind of an organisation, the result being that the Football Association was formed in 1864. The first work of this body was to establish a League and to draw up a new set of rules. Ten years later the Cup Competition was inaugurated, and then followed the establishment of a number of minor leagues which have gone on increasing in number up to the present time. With the intensified organisation of recent years has come professionalism which, many will maintain, has, to a considerable extent, tended to banish every element of true sport from the game.

C. J. O. B. Association. QUARTERLY MEETING.

The Quarterly Meeting of the Executive was held on Jan. 7th, Mr. J. Twomey presided, and there were present Messrs. W. J. Murphy, H. McGrath, W. H. Rowe, D. Hayes, G. J. McNally, F. J. Tindall, A. Lambie, T. J. Curtin, W. O'Byrne, J. F. Lacy, and the Hon. Sec. Apologies for absence were received from Messrs. G. R. Reid, J. Curtin and J. B. Maguire.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and passed. It was decided to postpone the Annual Dinner to a convenient date in April. This function will be at the Adelphi Hotel, on Monday, April 21st, when a large muster of Old Boys is expected. A proposal to organize a Concert was referred to a

sub-committee. The Balance Sheets of recent socials were deferred till next quarterly meeting, and a very hearty vote of thanks to the Social Sub-committee concluded the business of the meeting.

LECTURE ON THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE NAVY.

[By Mr. J. J. KERMODE, M.I.M.E.]

The Old Boys' Association had a very interesting and instructive lecture at the Royal Institution on Dec. 2nd from Mr. Kermode, who spoke on the "Development of the Navy." Only a mere outline of the lecture is here possible considering that the lecturer took us from the times of the "Great Harry" to those of the modern "Dreadnought." Passing quickly over the period when England relied on her "wooden walls," the lecturer warmed to his subject when vessels, such as the "Warrior," and "Lord Warden" were shown on the screen, for these vessels were among the first to be armour-plated and were considered powerful ships in the middle of the 19th century. The "Agincourt" with its five masts, foresails, and steam power in addition was an interesting slide, for with the introduction of the ram and the shock consequent on its use, the masts had to disappear.

Numerous slides showing the changes in designs of vessels, so as to allow the guns to have as wide a range as possible were next shown. The modern Dreadnought with its guns mounted along the centre line represents finality in this direction.

Slides of battleships were followed by those of cruisers, torpedo boats, gunboats, despatch boats and torpedo-boat-destroyers.

Views of the engine-rooms, batteries, and the levers controlling the whole ship were shown and explained.

The great improvement in the make of guns from the early muzzle loaders with their army of assistants to the electrically-fired weapon of to-day capable of being handled by one man, was clearly shown and the principle of the turbine engine explained.

The lecturer concluded by stating that he had known vessels to be obsolete before they were off the stocks owing to the rapid progress of and competition between the shipbuilder, the armour plate factor, and the gun-maker.

A hearty vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Kermode, who offered to oblige the Association at any future time.

DANCE.

At the Bear's Paw, on Monday, December 30th, the Old Boys held their second dance this season. Unlike their first function there was not any whist, and this may have accounted for the fact that the younger element was more in evidence than at the Gainsborough Café last October. But still there is much room for improvement in this respect.

Dancing commenced soon after eight, and Mr. J. Curtin (Vice-President) as M.C., assisted by Mr. J. Reid (President) soon had everything running smoothly. There were between fifty and sixty couples on the floor, and their enjoyment of the dance was enhanced by the music, which was artistically rendered by the band. The evening passed very rapidly, and therefore pleasantly, until the warning words "Last Waltz" ushered in the last item on the programme, which was danced with mingled feelings of pleasure and regret.

These dances should prove a valuable asset to the association in bringing together the members in the most sociable of all places, the ball-room.

LECTURE BY THE

REV. T. J. WALSHE, B.A., F.R.A.S.

On February 24th, the Rev. T. J. Walshe, who is well-known among us as one who is ever ready to co-operate in a movement for the benefit of the school, gave an interesting and enjoyable lecture to a large assembly of Old Boys and Seniors. The subject on which he spoke was "Florence and the Renaissance of Art."

We were told to imagine ourselves in the South of Florence standing on the hill, where is situated the magnificent church of San Miniato, whose façade is a beautiful mass of exquisitely tinged and fashioned stone, and whose interior is of the Tusco-Roman Style, and has the characteristic round arches which represent the glorious vault of heaven. Standing on the hill, all Florence lay at our feet, a magnificent panorama, forming a worthy setting for the "Jewel of Italy," the cathedral. This lordly structure stands proudly forth with its towering Campanile and its dome, whose beauty is unsurpassed by any in the

world. In this building alone Ruskin's "Seven Lamps of Architecture"—Truth, Beauty, Power, Obedience, Sacrifice, Life, and Memory, are represented.

We ascended the Dome, from which we could see, far away in the distance, picturesque Fiesole with its Campanile standing on the hillside. We were reminded that an Irishman was Bishop of this historic place about 800 A.D.: we therefore decided to visit the scene of such hallowed associations, and took the car to this suburb. Half way on the journey we came to a Dominican monastery, San Domenico, the home of Fra John of Fiesole. Near here we saw the villa made memorable by Boccaccio in his Decameron. Having visited this town we returned to glorious Florence in order to examine more closely into its buildings. We first went to the Church of Santa Croce or the "Westminster Abbey of Florence" where famous "Florentines, including Michael Angelo, lie buried. This church possesses a lovely façade, and its interior, as is usual in Italy, is so constructed that the maximum amount of sunlight enters. It is adorned with monuments of Dante, Galileo, Michael Angelo, and other geniuses of the 13th and subsequent centuries. The Campanile of Florence then claimed our attention, and we were delighted with its wonderful carvings and exquisite windows, with their twisted columns. Lombardic towers usually terminate in a "frown of Projection," which typifies power. Opposite the Campanile is the Baptistery of Florence with the wonderful "Shiberti's Gate" which, said Michael Angelo, "Is fit to be the gate of Paradise." It is carved in bronze and represents various scenes from the Old Testament. The most notable of these is the "Slaying of Goliath by David." A number of beautiful slides showed us the extraordinary perfection of these pictures in bronze. Leaving this ancient building we wended our way to the Church of "Santa Maria Novella," famous for its numerous frescoes, and its crucifix, carved by Brunelleschi, and thence to that of San Marco, the home of S. Antoninus, Bishop of Florence. The monastery attached abounds in frescoes, painted by Fra. Angelico. In the garden adjoining it Savonarola first preached to the Florentines, and his cell is still to be seen. After having viewed the Palazzo Vecchio where this famous monk was imprisoned we crossed the

river Arno, entered the Pitté Palace and viewed its magnificent gallery of paintings. Turning round we saw in the distance the Cathedral of Florence standing forth in all its beauty and magnificence.

We were also shown portraits of several famous Florentines: Galileo, Dantè, Giotto and Michael Angelo, and the Reverend lecturer reminded us that there, in the now remote 13th century, flourished the world's greatest poet, one of its most renowned sculptors, and one of its greatest painters, all of whom were veritably nurtured in the bosom of the Catholic Church.

The power and influence of the Renaissance on Art was illustrated by pictures of Our Lord and Our Lady, which depicted the great change from the stiff and rigid features of the Byzantine period to the soft, human, yet godlike, countenance drawn by Leonardo da Vinci.

The lecture was illustrated by lantern slides which although mainly of the black and white photographic type were superb, and well appreciated by the audience.

A vote of thanks to Father Walshe was proposed by Mr. Reid, seconded by Mr. Hayes, and fully accorded with true heartiness by the delighted audience.

FOOTBALL CLUB.

A record number of points obtained in any one season in the Zingari League by the Old Boys' Football Club, hitherto, has been 22, but at the time of writing we have so far this season secured 23 points for 19 matches, and unless some great misfortune befalls us we shall certainly make that total a great deal more, and finish high up in the League table. Our programme for the remainder of the season is very stiff, but our team is playing such good football that we anticipate victories even against the strongest teams.

In the Old Boys' Shield, details of which we give below, we have reached the Final, and have defeated Bootle S.S.O.B., who last year defeated us in the final by 3—2, when our team was much weaker than it is now.

The whole team is playing well, and the introduction of Parker into the forward line, has brought new vim into it. Parker's first-time shots have meant

goals in the last three games. The outside right difficulty, which bothered the Committee at the beginning of the season has been solved by adopting the suggestion put forward in the last Magazine of transferring Gilmore to the outside right, and playing Macauley on the extreme left, and both are playing well in their respective positions. T. J. Curtin is still startling us with his wonderful goals, though not quite so frequently as at the commencement of the season. The full backs are playing very well, J. Curtin & O'Keeffe being very sure and very safe. T. J. Byrne and Kitts are playing at the top of their form, Kitts scoring goals, and Byrne holding opposing centre forwards in check.

For one brief week we topped the League, and though we have since that date lost three matches the tide has again turned, and so we hope to find ourselves if not at the top then next to it when the final table is published at the end of the season.

Old Boys' Shield.

First Round v Old Caldeians.

Played at Meols on January 18th.

Teams — Old Caldeians: Basnett, Edwardson, Massey, Lewis, J. Gourley, C. C. Gourley, Jones, Schumacher, Matthews, Butcher, and Heap.

C.I.O.B.: McNally, J. Curtin, McGrath, R. B. Cunningham, Deane, Wilson, A. E. Gilmore, O'Byrne, T. J. Curtin, Parker, and Macauley.

At the beginning of the game the Old Boys completely outplayed their opponents, and Parker and O'Byrne obtained goals in the first half hour; towards the close of the first-half the Caldeians pressed and kept the Old Boys in their own half, but they threw away their chance by woeful shooting. Half-time came with the C.I. leading by 2—0. In the second half the Old Boys took things very easily, with the result that the Caldeians pressed for a considerable time, but wretched shooting again spoilt them. Midfield play followed, after which the Caldeians scored again. Immediately after, T. J. Curtin broke away and scored. Then end-to-end play followed, and close on time Calday scored another goal. The Old Boys were on the aggressive for another goal when the final whistle blew, leaving us winners by 3—2.

Second Round v Old Botelarians.

Played at Warrington.

Teams—Old Botelarians: Adams, Bunch, Weavery, Chambers, Campbell, Kingsley, Lee, Monks, Turner, Whitehouse, Locker.

C.I.O.B.: McNally, J. Curtin, O'Keeffe, Cunningham, Deane, Wilson, Gilmore, O'Byrne, T. J. Curtin, Parker, Macauley.

From the commencement this game was very fast, and most interesting. Until the last half hour the teams were evenly matched, but the Old Bots fell away towards the finish. A very pleasing feature of the game was the return to form of Macauley, who besides playing well scored 2 goals, the other being secured by Parker. In the latter portion of the game "Tim" Curtin went through his opponents three times, but failed to score. The Old Boys were victorious by 3—1.

SHIELD SEMI-FINAL.**C.I.O.B. v Bootle Secondary School O.B.**

Played at Wavertree on March 15th. C.I.O.B.: McNally, J. Curtin, O'Keeffe, Cunningham, Deane, Wilson, Gilmore, O'Byrne, T. J. Curtin, Parker and Macauley. We had looked forward to this match with keen anticipation hoping to reverse last year's final when Bootle defeated us by 3—2. O'Byrne won the toss and so we gained the benefit of the wind. From the commencement Bootle were kept in their own half, but several good chances of scoring were missed by the C.I. Some twenty minutes after the start Parker scored from a fine centre by Macauley. Then Bootle invaded the C.I. territory and McNally made some very fine saves. Then T. J. Curtin broke away only to crown a glorious run with a woeful shot. Bootle playing with fine combination again made tracks for the C.I. goal and a fine shot from their inside left was remarkably well saved by McNally. After this the C.I. again did the most of the pressing and half time came with C.I. leading 2—0.

Bootle now aided by the wind tried hard to equalise but the fine play of J. Curtin, O'Keeffe and McNally kept them out. Then the C.I. forwards carried the ball to Bootle's end only to shoot wide. From the goal kick Bootle broke away, and a mistake by a C.I. half back let in Bootle's outside right, who entered accurately, and another mistake

by one of our full-backs gave our custodian no chance, and Bootle registered their first score. Shortly after the kick off the C.I. forwards again very cleverly worked the ball into the Bootle half, and when near the goal the ball was passed back to Parker who shot, O'Byrne intercepting the ball in its passage along the ground put it well beyond the keeper's reach. Ten minutes later Bootle equalised from a splendid corner taken after end to end play. The score was 2—2 when the final whistle was blown.

By the rules of the Competition extra time has to be played in case of a draw, so the teams turned round again to play a quarter of an hour each way.

The first quarter was unproductive in the matter of goals both defences shining under pressure.

The second quarter was very fast, but neither team looked like scoring, when 4 minutes from time a penalty was given against Deane. Bootle's outside right taking the kick banged the ball against the post, and from the rebound he kicked it out of play. T. J. Curtin received the ball from the goal kick, and dribbling the ball down on the right he beat five of Bootle's players, and making no mistake ended a magnificent run by walking the ball into the net amidst tremendous cheering. Then with the strains of "Heigh Ho! Timothy scored a goal" still ringing in the air the final whistle went, leaving the C.I.O.B. winners by 3—2 after a very exciting and interesting contest.

The final will be played at Anfield on April 24th.

C. I. O. B.

ANNUAL DINNER

... AT THE ...

ADELPHI HOTEL,

... ON ...

MONDAY, APRIL 21st, 1913,

* AT 7 P.M. *

MIS LORDSHIP

The Bishop of Shrewsbury

and other guests will be present.

Tickets 6/- each may be obtained from
the Hon. Sec., Catholic Institute, Hope
St., or from Members of the Executive.

Football Club.

Viewed from the football standpoint the elements were exceptionally unpropitious during the greater portion of the present term and consequently we had more blank Wednesdays and Saturdays than usual. Fortunately, we managed to avoid scratching any of the fixtures, though on one occasion at least a game was played in a blizzard which was far from conducive to making the event even remotely enjoyable. However, the long training in adversity through which the weather authorities put footballers and others during the season had fitted both teams for the ordeal to which they submitted with a valour that was quite disconcerting to the unlucky referee, and so they played to a finish. The junior eleven were less enthusiastic and they abandoned their game. We have noticed a very considerable advance in the standard of the games since the beginning of this term and the success which has attended our first XI., which has been recruited, mainly from Shield men, augurs well for our chances in the Shield Competition. If our experiences in friendly matches are a reasonable criterion of our strength relative to the teams of the other schools of the district, then we have reason to hope that our XI. will pay their second visit to Everton before the end of this season. The following matches have been played.

FIRST XI.

C.I. v Liverpool Institute.

Played at Wavertree, Jan 22nd.

Team: Gavin; Wheeler and Tallon; Mulligan, D. Kirby, Holland; Heenan, Cloney, O'Donnell, Byrne, Jones.

The C.I. won the toss and kicked with the wind. The first half was pretty evenly contested and the C.I. forwards gave a good display, playing well against their taller and heavier opponents. Our backs were weak and this handicapped the attack. The C.I. scored through Byrne and L.I. scored through a mistake of our goalkeeper who thought it was offside. Jones put the C.I. ahead with a fine shot and at half time we were winning 2—1.

On resuming the C.I. got away again and gave the L.I. defenders a warm time.

From a well-placed corner by Heenan, Cloney headed another goal. The L.I. had hard luck in not reducing our lead through the weakness of our backs, and Gavin was called on time after time to save. The C.I. kept their lead and ran out winners 3—1.

Scorers: Byrne, Jones and Cloney.

C.I. v Liverpool Collegiate School.

Played at Stoneycroft, Jan. 29th.

Team: O'Keeffe; Wheeler and Tallon; Mulligan, D. Kirby, Holland; Heenan, Cloney, O'Donnell, Byrne and Jones.

The C.I. won the toss and kicked down the slope.

The Liverpool College soon attacked and our defence were unable to hold the forwards. They scored two goals in rapid succession, O'Keeffe blundering badly. This stimulated our forwards to make attacks on their opponents' goal, but the vigorous tactics of their right back prevented us from reducing the lead. Half-time arrived with two goals against C.I.

In the second half we had better luck, and Jones found the net with a good shot. A corner placed by the same player was netted by Byrne. At the other end the College centre rushed a goal, but soon after Heenan equalized, and full time arrived with the score 3—3.

Scorers: Jones, Byrne, and Heenan.

C.I. v Bootle Secondary School.

At Wavertree, Feb. 19th. Team: Jones; Wheeler and Tallon; Holland, Kirby, Byrne; Heenan, Cloney, O'Donnell, Cunningham, and Mulligan.

The C.I. won the toss and kicked with the wind. This match was decidedly one sided, goal after goal being added, till the score reached double figures. Our forwards were very aggressive, and all scored except the outside-left, whose play was very poor. At half-time the score stood at 9—1. In the second half we had a stiffer fight, the wind was now a powerful help to our opponents, and they used it to advantage. Jones saved a fine groundshot from the opposing centre half. The C.I. added another goal during this half.

Result: C.I.—10; B.S.S.—1.

Scorers: Cunningham—5, O'Donnell—3, Cloney—1, Heenan—1.

SECOND XI.

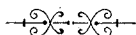
C.I. 2nd XI. v Liverpool Inst. 2nd XI.

The C.I. commenced at Greenbank Road with only nine men, but held their own against the Liverpool Institute up to half-time. The ground was hard and the game fast. In the first-half Cunningham scored for the C.I. after the Liverpool Institute had scored. During the second-half the C.I. seemed able to do nothing right, and the Liverpool Institute were allowed to score five goals, while Cunningham again scored for the C.I. The Liverpool Institute came out the victors by six goals to two.

C.I. 2nd XI. v L'pool Collegiate 2nd XI.

This match was played at Wavertree, the ground being heavy after the rains. From the commencement the Liverpool Collegiate were no match for the C.I., and the latter scored seven goals in the first half of the game to one goal scored by the Collegiate. In the second-half of the game the C.I. defence were too strong for the Collegiate forwards, who could not get going, and the C.I. forwards did nothing but shoot at the Collegiate goal, scoring seven more goals, and thus winning the match by fourteen goals to one.

Scorers: Roji—5, Cunningham—4, Gavin—1, Kelly—1, Kavanagh—1, Flannery—1, and Williams—1.



SHIELD COMPETITION, 1913.

The draw for the Shield Competition took place on Thursday, Jan. 23rd., and resulted in quite an unique arrangement of the competitors. For the first time we were in the group of Byes which was abnormally large owing to the withdrawal of a few of the smaller schools, and therefore we were free to make holiday while the first round was being decided. Our first opponents were Birkenhead Institute in the second round: the results show our subsequent career. The surprise of the first round was the defeat by St. Francis Xavier's College by Wallasey G. S. on the ground of the latter team: the substantial victories of the Collegiate school were not unexpected.

The games have resulted as follows:

FIRST ROUND.

| | |
|------------------------|----------------------|
| Wallasey G.S. .. 2. | S.F.X. Coll. ...0 |
| Collegiate School ..6. | Holt Sec. School.. 0 |

SECOND ROUND.

| | |
|--------------------------|---------------------|
| Oakes 1. | Liscard H.S. ...1 |
| Birkenhead Inst. ...1. | Cath. Inst.2 |
| Collegiate School .. 8. | Bootle 0 |
| Liverpool Institute...4. | Wallasey2 |
| Re-play—Oakes ...0. | Liscard H.S. ...1 |

SEMI-FINAL.

| | |
|--------------------------|----------------------|
| Catholic Institute ... 3 | Liverpool Inst. ...1 |
| Collegiate School ... 11 | Liscard H.S. ...0 |

FINAL.

| | |
|-------------------------|---------------------|
| Collegiate School ... 4 | Catholic Inst. .. 1 |
|-------------------------|---------------------|

We were all eager students of the weather as Wednesday, Feb. 19th, drew near, and the arrival of the great day, which was true to its favourable forecast, brought considerable relief to the many among us who believe that fair weather spells good fortune for the C.I. eleven. The nature and position of our opponents' territory at Bebington, the personnel of their team and all those items that constitute the stock-in-trade of an Intelligence Department received due attention. The constitution of our own team was also a matter of much surmise, because it was well known that there were several competitors for some of the places on the team. We were, therefore, not disappointed at the delay which occurred in making the final selection, which entrusted the maintaining of our football reputation to the following eleven: Kirby; Cloney, Wheeler; Holland, Mulligan, Tallon; Heenan, Byrne, Cunningham, O'Donnell, Jones. We knew that Birkenhead had a veteran centre-forward who would probably give us no little anxiety, but we had confidence in our team, and we hoped that we had a centre-half who would place insuperable difficulties in the way of that centre-forward, and our hopes were not disappointed. That we had judged accurately was apparent early in the game, for that same centre-forward registered the first goal against us, but the splendid dash of Cunningham which placed the leather in the Birkenhead net and sent three hundred caps into the air to the accompaniment of the cheers of more than three hundred lusty voices once and for all blotted out our inferiority, and was the first decisive step towards victory. But we must enter into greater detail regarding the actual play.

Second Round.

C.I. v Birkenhead Institute.

Wednesday, Feb. 19th, O'Donnell, having won the toss, put his team to kick with the slope and the sun; but against the wind. Birkenhead quickly got into motion and pressed the C.I. backs very strongly. The C.I. forwards could not get going, Cunningham and O'Donnell missing chances. After about fifteen minutes play the Birkenhead forwards pressed hard, and owing to a misunderstanding between Cloney and Mulligan, the Birkenhead centre-forward, sent in a high shot which was carried by the wind into the corner of the net. At this period of the game things looked black for the C.I.; but they quickly set to work to equalise, Holland and Tallon tackling well, Cloney defending valiantly, and the forwards playing an improved game. As the result of a clearance from a corner Cunningham received the ball, and dribbling it almost the whole length of the field beat the Birkenhead goalkeeper, about 5 minutes after the B.I. had scored.

The game now became very fast, and the B.I. centre-forward tried again and again to break away; but could not, being too well watched by Mulligan, who was supported by the clever play of Holland and Cloney. The C.I. forwards now began to hold their own, Jones and O'Donnell playing a good combining game; but owing to the good play of the centre-half and left-back of the B.I., they were prevented from scoring. Heenan received many passes from Byrne; but failed to utilize them, while Jones put in some grand centres, which were saved by the B.I. goalkeeper, who was now playing a good game. Cunningham soon got away again; but this time he overran the ball, and thus lost a goal. Soon after this the whistle blew for half-time. It now seemed as if we would have to play hard for the B.I. had the slope; but we had the wind.

After the restart the C.I. forwards opened out the game, and made it very fast. They pressed the B.I. goal very hard, and gave the B.I. backs and half-backs a hot time. The chief features of the game now, were the splendid play of Jones, O'Donnell, and Tallon, and the magnificent rushes of Cunningham. The B.I. forwards now began to press; but they found our halves, backs, and goalkeeper safe. From a goal kick O'Donnell received the ball, and transferred it to Jones, who took it a short

distance down the wing, and then put in a terrific shot, which knocked the B.I. goalkeeper's arms back, the ball going over the line.

The B.I. forwards now made several combined efforts to score; but they could not. Tallon, Cloney, and Holland defended well, but Wheeler gave three corners in succession; which, however, came to nought. The C.I. forwards soon got possession again, and Cunningham broke away twice in succession, but each time he overran the ball, thus allowing the B.I. goalkeeper to clear easily. From this time on to the end of the game the C.I. had things well in hand, Cunningham hitting the upright, and O'Donnell putting in a good shot, which was saved by the B.I. goalkeeper, who played splendidly. About three minutes from the end, the B.I. centre-forward got the ball, though he was clearly off-side, and having only to beat our goalkeeper sent the ball yards over the bar. The whistle now blew for full-time to the great relief of all. The C.I. had thus qualified to enter the semi-final, and have now to meet the Liverpool Institute.

Of our players Tallon, Cloney, Jones, and O'Donnell were easily the best, and Cunningham was usually dangerous. Holland played a splendid game in the first-half; but had not much to do in the second part of the game. Our goalkeeper played well, Mulligan was most attentive to the B.I. centre forward which explains the little trouble the latter gave the C.I. goalie, and Wheeler played fairly well though he made several mistakes. Our right wing had a good deal of the play in the first half, and made nothing out of it; in the second half they were generally unoccupied.

We now meet the shield holders on their ground for the most crucial test of the competition, but as we have already defeated them this term we shall expect our men to be less nervous than they were at the opening of this game. Less individual work in our forward line together with more effective play by our right wing will, we are sure, do much towards securing our admission to the final round.



SEMI-FINAL.

The Semi-final of the Shield Competition between the Catholic Institute and Liverpool Institute was played on Wednesday, March 5th. The day was an ideal one, the sun shone gloriously,

and except for a stiff breeze, which interfered very much with the game, the conditions were perfect. There was a large crowd of supporters of both elevens together with a number of other spectators. At 2.45 the C.I. lined up as follows. E. Kirby; Cloney, Wheeler; Merron, Holland, Tallon; Heenan, O'Donnell, Cunningham, Byrne, Jones, and were loudly cheered by school enthusiasts.

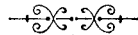
The C.I. won the toss and set their opponents to face a stiff breeze. The L.I. led off and went away with a rush and kept C.I. penned up for about ten minutes. Tallon relieved and the left wing were prominent Jones unluckily putting behind. Two corners were conceded to us and in the second case Holland got his head to the ball and scored. This was a fine goal and was greatly appreciated by the C.I.'s supporters. This reverse made the L.I. buck up and they pressed but the school's defence prevailed, the half back line being exceptionally brilliant. At the other end a pass from Jones gave Cunningham a chance of increasing the lead which he did. Mid-field play followed but a foul by the L.I. right back in the dreaded penalty area gave the C.I. a chance to make the score three goals, O'Donnell, however, put the ball just over the bar. Defensive work ruled the concluding stages of the first half and half-time arrived with the score 2-0 in our favour.

In the second half the wind had not abated and C.I. had to settle down to some defensive work for the first ten minutes, during which the halves acquitted themselves well, Holland and Tallon doing exceptionally good work. Both sets of supporters were waiting anxiously for the doings of the second half and a rival party of our fellows in the L.I. camp lustily shouted their war cries.

At last Cunningham got possession and dashing through the L.I. defence passed to Heenan who netted a third goal for the C.I. Though it was now becoming apparent that the L.I. were a beaten side, they did not relax, and a bad blunder on the part of our custodian, who trusted to kicking when he should have gathered the ball, gave them a most unexpected goal. This reverse but stimulated the C.I. and from this point till the final whistle they were masters of the situation. A slight accident to Tallon forced him to retire for a short time, but he quickly rallied and resumed his place

amid great cheering. The L.I. were now entirely on the defensive, and a few minutes later the whistle announced a substantial victory for the C.I. and the loss of the Shield to the Liverpool Institute who have been its holders during the past three seasons.

Notwithstanding the strong wind which blew from end to end of the ground the game was well played throughout. From the start it was very fast and often even vigorous but a good spirit of sport was evident all the time. At the opening the L.I. showed better form than our team but as the game proceeded the C.I. men got steadier and showed their superiority. The L.I. forward line combined well but they were never dangerous owing to the splendid play of our defence, prominent among whom were Holland and Tallon. The L.I. Goal-keeper had an exciting time the whole of the first half and with only moderate support from his backs he managed to save repeatedly under very great difficulties. The C.I. scorers were Holland, Cunningham and Heenan. Wilson scored for the L.I. We now meet the Collegiate School in the final at Everton on March 17th.



SHIELD FINAL.

Our second visit to Goodison Park was arranged for March 17th, and was looked forward to with considerable interest. The preliminary rounds had imbued us with a confidence that was augmented by our victory over the Shield holders in a game which was played under ideal conditions,—good sportsmanship, and capable refereeing. The Old Boys' win of their semi-final, in which they too were pitted against the O.B. Shield holders, was a happy augury. Our opponents had come through to the final with a clean sheet and 25 goals in their favour, but this had little influence on our team: a fine day and average luck were all we hoped for.

The weather had been very favourable for the games which we had played, and we hoped that March 17th would be no exception, but the exception must needs prove the rule. The anxiously awaited morning presented

“The changeful agony of a doubtful Spring.”

Violent snow showers, and a biting wind with occasional intervals of sunshine gave place in the afternoon to heavier showers of sleet and a fitful thunderclap to mark the half-time interval

of the game. Such weather conditions were far from reassuring, and the state of the ground was exceptionally bad.

Precisely at 3 p.m. both teams were on the ground, and it was at once evident that C.I. were much the lighter side.

The C.I. team were: E. Kirby; Cloney, Wheeler; Merron, Holland, Tallon; Heenan, O'Donnell (capt.), Cunningham, Byrne, Jones. A stiff icy wind blew from end to end of the ground and O'Donnell, for the first time during the competition, lost the toss and had to put his men against the wind. The C.I. made their usual weak start, but this did not disconcert their supporters who were quite prepared for this exhibition of stage-fright, and Kirby was called on to make a fine save in the first five minutes. The C.I. were, however, soon in motion, and the Collegiate half was visited where Jones just missed a good opportunity, putting the leather over the bar. Hitherto the Collegiates, favoured by the wind, had most of the game, but matters were steadily changing when an unfortunate accident marred what would have been a keenly contested game. Byrne, the C.I. inside-left, jumped to head the ball over the opposing Collegiate back. Whilst doing so a collision occurred between him and his opponent, and he fell heavily to the ground sustaining a serious injury to his right leg, which necessitated his immediate removal to hospital. Less than ten minutes had elapsed since the start of the game; and just at a time when things had begun to look well for the C.I. they were deprived of one of their most useful players. The Collegiate were quick to avail of the momentary disorganization, and though Kirby again saved brilliantly the backs failed to clear, and Collegiate registered their first goal within a minute after the resumption of play. C.I. now played a defensive game which the rising wind, and later, a shower of sleet rendered more difficult. However, they were successful in repelling the attacks of the Collegiate forwards, who were playing a fine game, and half-time arrived without further score.

The second portion of the game opened more evenly, but the C.I. forward line was quite disorganized. The Collegiate right wing succeeded in breaking away several times, and a mistake by the C.I. defence eventually gave the inside right an opportunity of scoring a second goal for the College. From the kick off C.I. got possession, and though

the wind had now almost completely dropped, play was mainly in the Collegiate half. A fine centre by Jones transferred play to the penalty area, where one of the Collegiate backs handled, and gave O'Donnell the opportunity of netting the ball for the C.I. which he did, giving the Collegiate goal keeper no chance. A fine opportunity of equalizing was missed by the C.I. a little later. The effects of their severe handicap were now becoming apparent, and ten minutes before full time a clearly off-side goal by the Collegiate centre-forward was allowed by the referee, and practically removed the last vestige of interest from the game. A fourth goal was added just before full time, though the C.I. did not for a moment relax their efforts till the final whistle gave the victory to the Collegiate team. The final score was: Collegiate 4 goals; C.I. 1 goal.

The game on the whole was disappointing, and the occasional intrusion of some of the undesirable features of the professional cup-tie added rather anxiety than interest to the game. Though the superiority of the Collegiate team was not established till towards the close of the second half, their victory under the circumstances was a foregone conclusion. It can scarcely be claimed, however, that either the game or the score truthfully represents the football worth of the two teams. With all the advantages on the side of the heavier Collegiate team, it is not surprising that their game was more systematic than that of their handicapped opponents; had the C.I. eleven remained intact even for a considerable portion of the game the score would undoubtedly have been very different. Kirby, in goal, played a splendid game, and though roughly treated on a few occasions acted throughout with commendable coolness. Wheeler and O'Donnell were perhaps our most prominent men, and notwithstanding the absence of their colleague, Jones and Tallon played well. We hope our next visit to the Everton arena will leave behind it pleasanter memories than remain from that of 1913.

RESULTS OF SENIOR LEAGUE MATCHES.

| | | |
|------------|-----|--------------|
| VI-2 goals | ... | Va--0 goals. |
| VI-3 " | ... | Vb-0 " |
| VI-7 " | ... | IVc-3 " |
| Va-2 " | ... | Vb-0 " |
| IVa-3 " | ... | IVc-1 " |
| Va-4 " | ... | IVa-3 " |
| Va-7 " | ... | IVc-0 " |
| VI-8 " | ... | IVa-2 " |