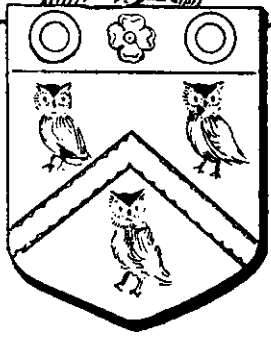


SAPERE AUDE



The
Gulme
Victorian.



FIDE SED. CUI VIDE

E. Elliott
D.R.

The Hulme Victorian.

Vol. II. No. 6.

DECEMBER, 1900.

Price 6½d.

SCHOOL NOTES.

THE HULME GRAMMAR SCHOOL LITERARY SOCIETY.—At a general meeting of the Society at the beginning of the term the following officers were elected for the year:—Vice-president, O. Garfitt; Treasurer, Miss Kerly; Librarian, E. Thackeray; Sub-librarian, M. Schofield; Secretary, N. Neild. Two meetings of the Society have been held this term. At the first, on October 3rd, a members' register was begun, in order that a record of the members present at each meeting should be kept. The subject of the meeting was "The Life and Works of R. L. Stevenson." The second meeting was held on October 31st, on the subject of China and Russia. Miss Evington gave an extremely interesting account of the past history and the present customs of China, and Nellie Anderton read a very vigorous defence of the Chinese nation. A few new books have been bought for the library. At the last meeting, December 5th, "The Rivals" was given in parts, and the performance was repeated at the meeting of the Old Girls' Association, on Thursday, December 6th. N. NEILD, Sec.

THE Third Form Story Club has held two meetings this term. The first was on the subject of Lewis Carroll's "Hunting of the Snark," which was read at the meeting, with many passages from the same author's works and life. The second was a very nice meeting on Travels. Many of the girls brought pictures and curios. Christine Whyte read a paper on the "Paris Exhibition," and Clara Wood told us a great deal about life in Russia. Fine views of Venice were brought by D. Higgs; of Cornwall by D. Viner; and of Switzerland by H. Tetlow. Margaret Maw recited and Vida Shaw sang two very nice songs. With the subscriptions (1d. each) Miss Kerly bought "The Hunting of the Snark" for our Third Form Library.

SPEECH Day was held this year on November 23rd. Professor Wilkins made a most interesting speech, which contained a good many stories the girls much appreciated. The girls were all greatly pleased with the Examiners' report on their work and with their prizes, the list of which is published elsewhere. Bertha Martland, as the youngest in the school, presented Miss Clark with a bouquet from the girls, and Emilie Thackeray gave a similar bouquet to Mrs. Wilkins.

ON Monday, November 26th, Miss Kerly and Miss Bott took some girls from the Upper School to visit the John Rylands' Library in Manchester, and the Librarian most kindly showed the party all over the beautiful building, and displayed to them interesting collections of early printed books, maps, and manuscripts, such as are very rarely to be seen. The building itself is like a cathedral, and we shall all want to see some of the books in it again.

IT has been decided to hold Sewing Meetings two or three times a term, in order to make pretty and useful things for a future bazaar, to be held probably next year, in aid of some local institution. Two meetings have been held in the Recreation Room, and the girls, after sewing, knitting, and chatting busily until six o'clock, closed the meeting with a five minutes' dance.

THE Old Girls' Association held its third meeting on Thursday, December 6th. There were thirty-five members present, and a very happy evening was spent. The Literary Society (with the help of Miss Bott and Miss Hugon) contributed for their entertainment several scenes from "The Rivals." The characters of Mrs. Malaprop, Sir Anthony, and Captain Absolute, Fag, and Lydia Languish were exceedingly well taken by Mary Schofield, Nellie Neild, L. Rye, M. Wareham, and Olive Garfitt. The scenes were closed by a song, "It was a lover and his lass," by Annie Sugden. Dancing and conversation occupied the rest of the evening.

MEMBERS will remember that at our first meeting a year ago, it was decided that the Society should not exist merely for social entertainment, but that something should be done to help others. Garments suitable for distribution among the poor were to be brought to the school. At the meeting to-day it was proposed by Effie Shaw, and seconded by Marjory Lansdell, that as no district in Oldham seemed to be in urgent need of help, the clothing should be sent to one of the poor parishes in Hulme (Manchester), where three hundred years ago lived the founder of our school.

We decided that in future the garments be all sent in at least two days before the Christmas meeting of the O. G. A., so that on the night of the meeting we may have a little show of the work done by the members. This year we shall be glad to receive all contributions either before December 18th or during the week beginning January 14th.

ALL the girls in the Sixth Form, as well as a representative of the Fifth, have been attending the University Extension Lectures, given by Mr. Horsburgh, at the Co-operative Hall, this winter. We do not know which of the "Six Famous Statesmen" has been most interesting; perhaps Daniel O'Connell has been the most exciting subject.

We have much pleasure in recording the success of an old pupil, whose name is not forgotten in the school. Elsie Wardle, who left us last year, has passed the first examination of the Pharmaceutical Society. We regret that the paper she sent for the *Hulme Victorian* is "crowded out" by the specially full School Notes this term. Alice Sergeant's paper is also in reserve for next term. We are always glad to have papers from our old girls. Esther Stott writes very interesting letters from Lausanne, where she is getting used to speaking French; and Alice Sergeant is quietly working on at Barcelona towards her B.A. degree. Ethel Wooster has passed her second examination in the Post Office (Telegraph).

DEBATING SOCIETY, V. AND VI.—We are pleased to find our society more popular. Members are less reluctant to air their opinions than they were in the first days of debate. At the "Sharp Practice" Nellie Neild's suggestions for a suitable fate for Mr. Kruger were decidedly original. Another member gave a glowing description of an oil-stove in her speech; and a third thought utter idleness the most charming holiday. The subject of the second debate was "The Freedom of the Press." N. Neild proposed that the Press should be entirely free from State restrictions. She considered that opposition only roused an angry spirit, and if men were not allowed to voice their opinions in newspapers they would find a worse way. She was supported by E. Thackeray. The motion was opposed by E. Anderton, supported by Sara Fletcher, Miss Evington, and Miss Bott also spoke. Although Miss Bott proposed an amendment, the motion was defeated by a majority of two. E. ANDERTON, Sec.

FORMS I. and II. held some very amusing Sports one Friday afternoon. They had egg and spoon races, skipping, running, jumping, three-legged races, and thoroughly appreciated them. There were some charming little books as prizes, and every one enjoyed the fun.

HOCKEY.—The members of the Hockey Club have been very energetic this term, playing almost every day, weather permitting. We have had two matches this term, the first one with Pendleton, which was played on the Pendleton ground. The game was very exciting. The way in which the Pendleton girls passed the ball to one another and played into each other's hands is well worth notice. The great excitement everyone felt as the ball neared the goal posts can hardly be described. Though Pendleton scored four goals and we scored none, we all enjoyed the game. The second match was against Eccles, and was played on our own ground. The game was exciting, though perhaps not quite so much so as the first match, owing to the smallness of our ground. Last Friday afternoon (November 30th) we had a school match, in which Miss Ellis and Miss Richards were kind enough to play for the Lower IV., &c. Owing to the rain we were obliged to stop at half-time, but we hope to finish the game later. The members of the club wish to thank Miss Ellis for giving us such help in our games. Several new members have joined the club lately, and we are always pleased to receive more names of girls wishing to join.

L. RYE.

THE Search Competition will stand over until next issue, as an insufficient number of papers has been sent in. Those who like to send their answers before February 1st of next term may still enter for the prize.

* * *

HOCKEY and Rounders have gone on vigorously this term, since the girls have been allowed to go out to play at three o'clock every afternoon while the weather is fine. There is little to report in the Rounders. One or two matches have been played between different Forms, and both bats and balls are worn out.

* * *

AN Ambulance Class has been begun at the school this term. The course has been kindly given by Dr Wilkinson. The classes are only open to those over 16 years of age, but some of the girls now in the school, as well as several old pupils, and all the staff, attend the class. The lectures began on Tuesday, November 13th, and since then everyone seems to be busy bandaging her neighbours.

* * *

WE had a very interesting lecture this term—September 28th—on Japan. Miss Riddell, a missionary from Kumamoto, told the girls about her work among the lepers. She showed many interesting curios. During the following week the girls collected and sent to Miss Riddell the sum of £1 16s. for her hospital.

* * *

MONITRESSES.—Forms V. and VI.: G. Millington; IV., M. Kershaw, B. Holt; L IV. (half term), H. Taylor, M. Hanson, J. Hall; III., H. Smethurst, M. Tanner; L III., C. Wilde, E. Holt; L II., D. Wilde, A. Bodden (half term each); I., H. Marcroft (half term).

PREFECTS.—N. Neild, E. Thackeray, O. Garfitt, N. Anderton, M. Wareham.

* * *

PRIZE LIST.—Form VI.: Nellie Neild and Olive Garfitt, prizes presented by Mr. Hesketh Booth. Form V.: Vera Phillips, first prize presented by Mr. Hesketh Booth; Ada Neild, second prize. Form IV.: Susan Lees, form prize presented by Mr. Emmott; Mary Schofield, prize for languages. Form Lower IV.: Ellen Bright, first prize presented by Mr. Emmott; Helen Whittaker, second prize; Mary Kershaw, third prize. Form III.: Ethel Matley, first prize presented by Mr. Emmott; Alice Watson, second prize; Marjorie Martland, third prize. Form Lower III.: Annie Tinker, first prize presented by Mr. Emmott; Ethel Buckley, second prize; Madge Newton, third prize. Form II.: Natalia Pogson, first prize. Form I.: Phyllis Rye, first prize. University of London Matriculation Examination: Olive Garfitt, First Division. Certificates of the Oxford and Cambridge Schools Examination Board: Susan Lees, Scripture, Literature, Geography, French, Arithmetic and Mathematics. Ada Neild, *Scripture, Literature, Geography, French, Arithmetic and *Mathematics. Mary Schofield, *Scripture, Literature, Geography, French, Arithmetic and Mathematics. (*With distinction).

ROYAL DRAWING SOCIETY'S EXAMINATIONS.—Honours Certificates. Division I. (Flat Objects): Eva Birch, Annie Buckley, Ethel Buckley, Jessie Hall, Mary Hanson, Malinda Hilton, Janet Lawton, Ethel Matley, Beatrice Mellor, May Pickford, Agnes Suthers, Annie Tinker, Agnes Whitehead. Division II. (Foreshortened Planes and Curves): Muriel Griffiths, May Kershaw, Gladys Millington, Elizabeth Newton, Gertrude Smith. Division III. (Models): Gladys Millington and Mary Letham.—Pass Certificates: Preparatory Division: Ethel Neild and Phyllis Rye. Division I.: Ada Cockcroft, Gladys Fell, Mary Fletcher, Bertha Halstead, Margaret Higgs, Mary Hodgson, Mary Kershaw, Helen Lee, Madge Newton, Amy Perkins, Elsie Schofield, Vida Shaw, Maud Sibbles, Helen Taylor, Martha Thatcher, Beatrice Whitehead, Hilda Whitehead, Elizabeth Wright, Maud Yates. Division II.: Emily Bradbury, Ellen Bright, Gladys Hollingworth, Bertha Holt, Bessie Nicholson, May Nicholson, Lilian Rye, Avice Taylor, Annie Wood. Division III.: Eva Kay, Mary Schofield, Gertrude Smith. Division IV. (Plants and Casts): Susan Lees and Ada Neild. Commended for Designs sent in to the Annual Exhibition of the Royal Drawing Society, London: Emilie Thackeray, Mary Schofield, Janet Lawton, Beatrice Mellor, Alice Watson.

Certificate of the Associated Board of the Royal Academy of Music and the Royal College of Music: Pianoforte (Elementary Division): Constance Wilde.

Prize Presented by the Tennis Club to the School Tennis Champion: Emilie Thackeray.

A TRIP TO THE LIZARD.

Starting in the *Rosalind* from the Market Quay, Falmouth Harbour, we sailed out into the open sea past very lovely scenery, past pretty woods and fields, till we came to the Manacles. The mast of the *Mohegan* was standing up out of the water, looking very terrible even in daylight. The ship must have been miles and miles out of her course when she struck, for all the large vessels keep right beyond the horizon. We were shown the place where the *Paris* struck, and that was even nearer land than the *Mohegan*, as it was between the rocks and the land, and the Manacles are close to the shore. We next came to the pretty little village of Coverack, to which were brought many of the people saved from these terrible shipwrecks. After leaving Coverack Point we sailed on, passing many beautiful headlands, for the coast is very much indented between Falmouth and the Lizard.

At last we came to the Lizard Head, and were taken off the steamer into a boat, and were rowed to a little cove called Church Cove, which is hemmed in on either side by great high rocks. We climbed up a steep incline on the road, on each side of which were beautiful trees, and here and there appeared a little white-washed cottage with its garden of brilliantly-coloured flowers. After about a quarter of an hour's walk along this pretty road we arrived at the Lizard village. We walked up the village street, with a row of neat white cottages on our right, and on the left was the Lizard lighthouse, a low white building, with a tower at each end. When we had passed through the village we came to a field, and we walked on the top of a wall, going through the middle of it. Then we came out on the moors, covered with Cornish heath, which grows nowhere except in Cornwall. The heath was in full bloom, both purple and white, for there is a great deal of white heather there.

At last Kynance Cove was reached, and we had dinner at a funny little one-storey "boarding house." In the dining room is their great treasure—the autograph of Lord Leighton, with a few words to say how he greatly liked the place. After dinner we went down to the beautiful rocks. These serpentine rocks are lovely colours of red, green, and sometimes purple, and are made of so-called Cornish marble. One great rock stands out in the sea very high and grand. Many other rocks also stand by themselves—grand and magnificent. Unfortunately the tide was in, so we could not go into the caves for which Kynance Cove is famed. At last the time came to depart, and we clambered up on to the moorland and wended our way back to Church Cove, and from there to Falmouth, and thence home to Portscatho.

MARY VINER, Upper IV.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

The Exhibition of 1900 is the largest and most wonderful that has ever been seen, yet the last time I visited it they were selling entrance tickets at 20 centimes each (2d.). The Exhibition is built chiefly about the Trocadero and the Tour Eiffel, but one of the most beautiful sights is seen on the banks of the Seine. Across the Seine a new bridge has been built. It was erected at a cost of £200,000. If you stand on this bridge and look about you, on all sides the scene is most beautiful. Straight in front you see huge buildings, which are a perfect imitation of stone, but are really only wood plastered. To the right there are the Rue des Nations and Old Paris. There are imitations of foreign palaces in the Rue des Nations; among them is one English Palace, but it looks very insignificant compared with those of Italy, Spain, or Germany. It is a model of Kingston House, in Wiltshire, and the only really valuable things in it are the pictures, which have been lent by various people. The Queen has, I believe, lent some. Italy's is the most beautiful Pavilion of all, for it is built after the style of St. Mark's, Venice, with a large amount of gilding and painting, and when the sun is shining it looks glorious. Old Paris, which is just opposite the Rue des Nations, is very quaint. It represents Paris at different periods, and all day long they have amusements—such as they had in those days. One of the buildings that I enjoyed seeing most was the Optical Palace. In it the chief feature is "the moon at a metre." I was rather disappointed in this, for although I did not quite expect to see the "man in the moon" who is popularly supposed to look down on us, I did expect something more than the queer, shadowy mountains which are all you do see. When you get inside the large hall where you view the moon everyone scrambles for a seat, which is excusable if the temperature is at about 93 degrees, as it was when I was there. Then the room is suddenly darkened, and when the shadow is thrown on the

wall everybody tries to look impressed, but fails. One of the most amusing things in the Optical Palace was the Maze. This is formed of mirrors, and if you go straight on you meet yourself on all sides. There were shrieks of laughter as people advanced to meet a friend and embraced a mirror instead. One of the favourite things at the Exhibition is the "trottoir roulant," or moving pavement. There are two wooden platforms, with posts at intervals, and you just catch hold of a passing post and jump on. Getting on is very easy, but to get off is not quite so easy. This moving pavement is propelled by electricity, and is not altogether agreeable to the people whose houses are very near, for it makes a great noise.

I liked one of the buildings, which has not, I think, any special name, but contains nearly everything. I saw in it a flying machine, which very much resembled a huge bat, being of the same dark brown colour, and I also saw a searchlight. At one end was the machinery in which I saw Platt Brothers' exhibit, and near it is the Salle des Fêtes. This is a huge circular hall, which will hold 25,000 people. The Exhibition was opened here. One night we went to see the illuminations. They are very pretty, but not worthy of the Exhibition. I liked the illuminated water the best. It is coloured pink, green, and mauve.

Right at one end of the Exhibition is the Globe Celeste. It is a huge globe, and inside you see all the stars. This has ruined the man who built it, for soon after it was opened the bridge connecting it with the main part of the Exhibition fell down and killed a great many people. Of course that frightened the others, and they do not go to see the globe. Perhaps the most popular feature is the Village Suisse, which is exactly like a real Swiss Village, even to the mountains and waterfalls.

There was enough to be seen at the Paris Exhibition to employ several weeks with ease, and I am very glad that I have seen some of the most wonderful sights in it.

CHRISTINE WHYTE, Form Upper III.

THE RYLANDS LIBRARY.

On November 26th Miss Kerly took the girls from Forms IV., V., and VI. to the Rylands Library, where—through the kindness of Mr. Guppy, the Librarian—we were enabled to see some of the most interesting and valuable books in the library. Mr. Guppy also told us a good many facts about printing and about the books themselves. He said that he considered printing was a development, not an invention, as before the existence of man Nature had made her impress upon the world. Nor had the art ever fallen into disuse, for all the marks left by prehistoric man were his method of printing. To come to actual printing, as we conceive of it, the Chinese printed their classical texts by means of engraved blocks, probably as early as 593 B.C. Printing, however, with the use of moveable blocks, which they discovered in the 11th century, was never developed in China because of the peculiar character of the Chinese written language.

When we come to European literature, we find that our classics are only found in manuscript form until about the 15th century. The toil which the mere copying of the words involved on the monks was increased by the exquisite decoration which they added. It was no wonder, then, that a desire arose for a rather quicker process, and the result was the invention of wood blocks. These blocks are merely carved pieces of wood; they were smeared with ink, the paper was laid upon them, and the impress was taken. The process, however, was still slow and expensive, and eventually moveable types were invented. Mr. Guppy gave us the following theory of their origin. Sometimes a wood block was partially spoiled, and for the sake of economy the spoiled part was cut out and another substituted. Then it was found that one part of a picture could be used for another picture or book, and so the block was cut into sections. These got smaller, until it was found that the wood would stand no more cutting, and they were driven to use metal.

As is generally known, this system was first brought into working form in Germany by Gutenberg, and from there the indefatigable Germans took it all over Europe. We find them in Paris, in Venice, and in Rome. In the Paris Library is a valuable note, which enables the date of the first Bible printed to be settled approximately; and from Rome comes a book printed by Sweynheim and Pannartz which is particularly valuable, as in their preface they enumerate the works they have already printed.

But of all the interesting parts of the Library the Bible Room is the most interesting. Connected with a Bible supposed to have been translated by one Matthew Thomas (as the title page declares) there is an interesting story. The Pentateuch and the New Testament of this Bible are exactly alike, the translation of Tyndale. When that translator was thrown into prison by Charles V. of Spain he was engaged on the task of translating the remaining part of the Bible, and he applied for a postponement of the sentence in order that he might complete it. This was granted, and as he was led out to death he thrust a roll of papers into his gaoler's hands. Exactly what became of those papers is not known, but it is supposed that they came into the hands of Bishop John Rogers, who published the whole under his assumed name of Matthew Thomas, no doubt to save it from the destruction which awaited anything bearing the name of Tyndale. His is the only translation which has ever been made into English directly from the original. Succeeding translators have only compared his work with the original, and made some alterations.

Another very interesting fact connected with old books is this. Originally all books were bound with solid oak backs. But as time went on the oak bindings were padded with the paper from spoiled editions of books or waste paper of any sort. In this way many books have been preserved of which we should otherwise know nothing, and some of the most valuable discoveries in the history of printing have been recovered from the backs of other books.

We felt it a privilege to handle the books that Tyndale and Cranmer had perhaps read, and to hold for a moment the first copies of the English Prayer Book, and the missals of which every detail shows the devotion of the writer.

N. NEILD.

LONDON—A WHITSUNTIDE VISIT.

On our first Sunday in London we went to morning service in Westminster Abbey, and in the afternoon we went to Kew Gardens. On Monday we went to the Zoological Gardens, to see how they looked on Bank Holiday. The animals there have much more room to walk about than they have at Belle Vue. They have an open space with bars all round at the back of their cages, and are let out into it by a door opening from the cage. To watch the various ways of the animals is very interesting; the great amusement of visitors is to see the lions fed. Then we went to Westminster Abbey again, to look round. We saw the monuments in the North Transept to Sir Robert Peel and Canning, and Lord Palmerston, among many others. There are several gravestones on the floor, one of which is Mr. Gladstone's. We went into the Nave, where we saw the monument of Isaac Newton, with the world over his head. Monuments cover the walls of the Great Nave, so it would take a long time to describe them all. The pulpit in the Nave is used only for special evening services. It is made of variegated marbles and some very tasteful mosaics. Round it are six beautiful figures of S. Paul, S. Peter, and the four Evangelists. We went into the Musicians' Corner, where we saw several monuments to musicians, one of whom was Balfe. In the Poets' Corner there was a bust of Longfellow, and also a tablet in memory of Ben Jonson, bearing the words:—"O, rare Ben Jonson." There is a monument to Geoffrey Chaucer, which is very much defaced; one to Spenser and to Milton, and there is a bust of Burns. Over the door of the Chapel of S. Faith is a monument to Oliver Goldsmith. A short distance from this is one to Handel, with various musical instruments about him. There are many side chapels; one of these is the Chapel of S. Edmund; the children of Edward III, the Duchess of Suffolk, Lady Jane Seymour, Lord John Russell, are some of those who are buried there. In the Chapel of S. Nicholas, among the graves is that of Lady Burleigh, wife of Elizabeth's great Minister. The Chapel of Henry VII. is very beautiful, and consists of a nave and two aisles. In one of the aisles is the grave of William III. and Mary. In the middle of the nave, at the further end, is the grave of Henry VII. and his Queen, and a monument with effigies of them both. This is enclosed in strong bars, so that it is not easily seen. James II. was buried in the same grave. Behind this is the grave of Oliver Cromwell, and in front is the vault of George II. This Chapel is decorated with flags of different nations projecting from the roof. Entering the Chapel of Edward the Confessor, we see the tomb of Edward I. At the time of the Dissolution of the Monasteries the silver head belonging to this tomb was taken away, and the tomb now remains without a head. In the middle of the Chapel is the shrine of Edward the Confessor, which used to be richly covered with mosaics of gold, but nearly all the gold has been taken away by

people who believed Edward to be a saint. Round the chapel are different tombs of the Kings of England. One is Henry III.'s. The next to this is that of Eleanor, Queen of Edward I. The Coronation Chair is also in this Chapel.

Another day we went to the Tower of London, where we saw all sorts of armour worn by some of the kings. There was one suit of armour which was specially made for Prince Charlie, the Young Pretender. When we had seen what is called the White Tower, we crossed over a courtyard in which was the spot, marked by a brass plate, where were executed Lady Jane Grey, Anne Boleyn, Katherine Howard, and several noblemen. In the Beauchamp Tower we saw the carvings that the prisoners had done while in prison. We then went to see the Crown Jewels. The Queen's Crown was placed on the top. It is set with diamonds.

Another very happy day was spent at Windsor Castle. We went through all the State Rooms, and saw the Ivory Throne in the Throne Room. In the Guard Chamber we saw the black flag that Lord Kitchener brought from Khartoum, and we went to the top of the Keep and had a good view of the country round Windsor.

When we went to the British Museum we walked through a hall in which are several sculptured heads of ancient Greeks and Romans. We saw several old statues made by the Greeks and Romans. There is a beautiful statue of Apollo. In the Elgin Room there is a model of the Parthenon at Athens, and some of the original pillars and friezes from it. These are known as the Elgin Marbles. The Egyptian Section is very fine. There are plenty of mummies, some of people who died in 3,000 B.C. There is a skeleton of a mummy dating from 1,000 B.C. Some of the decorated mummy coffins are beautifully painted. There are mummied animals such as cats, dogs, crocodiles, and apes. By obtaining special permission we were allowed to see the original of Magna Carta. It is a peculiar colour, and has a seal at the bottom. You cannot distinguish writing enough to know what it means because it was burned in a fire at Westminster, but it was saved and brought to the British Museum when half destroyed. In a case in the Manuscript Room we saw a letter written by Queen Elizabeth to James I.; a letter by Oliver Cromwell, and one by Lord Nelson. There were letters by Milton, Goldsmith, and Jonson, all in their own handwriting. We saw also the Bible in Latin, Greek, and many other languages. We went also to the National Gallery, and saw a great many pictures. We saw a picture called "The Rape of the Sabines," and one called "Darius' Family Kneeling before Alexander the Great," and others taken from Greek and Roman history which seemed familiar.

We went to look through St. Paul's Cathedral once more before we came home. There we saw a monument to the Duke of Wellington, and one to General Gordon and his brother. We went up to the "Whispering Gallery," and heard a whisper pass round the wall. Then we went up to the Stone Gallery, outside, and had a magnificent view of London.

I have not described nearly all I saw in London, but I hope you will be able to enjoy a visit there some day, and see it all for yourselves.

L. NEWTON, L. IV.

ATHENA.

Several thousand years ago there was founded a city that was destined to become one of the most famous that the world has ever seen, and the ancient legend tells us that, when it was built, it was so beautiful to look upon that the gods all desired to have it as their own. Now there were two deities who above all others longed for the possession of this city, Poseidon, god of the sea, and the mighty goddess Athena, and, says the story, they met upon the great rock called the Acropolis, and the other gods were summoned to the judgment, and declared that the dominion should pass to the one who should give to the people of that city the worthiest gift. Therefore Poseidon with his trident struck the rock and there sprang forth a horse, but other legends say that a well of salt sea water arose upon that spot. But Athena planted the fruitful olive tree, and the gods decreed that hers was the better gift, and to this very day olives flourish in that city. And more than a thousand years after the ancient Greeks would show a mark on the rock which they said was the sign of Poseidon's trident, and they ever cherished a certain olive which they believed to be the tree given to their people by Athena. Thus Athena became protecting goddess of Athens, the city called by her own name, and the Athenians specially honoured and worshipped her, for they thought that she was their helper, both in war and peace, and in battle it seemed to them that, though invisible to mortal

eye, she ever went before them, and bore upon her breast that famous shield called the ægis—the shield of which one of their own poets has left a wonderful description. It was said that this shield never grew old, but that it would last for ever and for ever, and round it were hung a hundred golden tassels, and fierce snakes twined themselves about it, and in the midst thereof was set an image of the head of the awful Gorgon Medusa, the dread monster, who turned to stone all who might chance to look upon her face. And as Athena raised this shield aloft, so her people prevailed in the battle line. Thus when they wrought statues of their goddess, they loved to show her wearing the ægis.

But it was not in battle only that she helped the Athenians, she was the goddess of the fertility of the land, for had she not given them the olive? She was the patroness of needle-work too, and all peaceful arts and sciences, and as such they set up her bust in libraries to teach people that Athena cared for learning also.

In her honour the people of Athens built that most wonderful temple known as the Parthenon, of which much is standing even to the present day, and for it they made sculptures that they might preserve in stone the legends of their protecting deity. And every four years all the citizens went in solemn procession to this temple, carrying a garment embroidered by noble Athenian maidens, with which to drape the ancient statue of Athena, and they brought offerings of wine and fruit and cakes, and sacrificed chosen animals to the goddess. So they thought to do her honour, and all this varied scene also, they depicted among the sculptures of the temple. So greatly did the old Athenians reverence the mighty goddess who ever watched over their city.

S. E. RICHARDS.

"MR. BROWNIE."

Little Daisy wandered away to the sandhills to play. Nurse had fallen asleep on the shore, for the day was "so hot;" but heat does not matter to little girls of six years old, and here was a fine opportunity to explore those lovely hills which nurse always said were too tiring. How delightful it was to scramble to the top of the sandy slopes and roll down the other side! Children, do you remember the first time you played among sandhills? What lovely waterfalls you made by digging with your hands at the foot of the hill, and watching the sandy stream spread right to the top? And then the dear little rabbits! Well, Daisy saw all that, and more, and it is about this I am going to tell you. She had just made a splendid cascade, when she heard a voice close to her say, "Don't spoil my garden, please," and turning round she saw the tiniest little brown man you could imagine, no bigger than your best doll. "Who are you?" she asked. "The last of the Brownies," he said, "and I live here, down that opening." "That's a rabbit hole," said Daisy in disgust. "Grown-up people tell you so," he replied, "but don't believe them. If I saw a grown-up person I should turn into a rabbit at once. Nurse told you that, I expect. You've not been down there to see, have you? When you know me better you won't say so. Come into my house, my dear!" But Daisy said she wanted to see his garden first. "Where is it?" she said. Pressing back the tall grasses for her to pass, Mr. Brownie showed her many different flowers growing in pretty clumps near them; heartsease, and yellow, pink, and blue flowers of various kinds. In the middle Daisy saw the gleam of water in a basin made from an oyster-shell, carelessly thrown down by some passer-by. "That's my front door; over *there* you see a big rabbit-hole. Don't you see the difference now?" Daisy clapped her hands. How could she have thought them alike! "Now come in!" "I can't get in there," said she; but as she spoke he took her little finger and she was inside, in the sweetest little passage, whose walls were lined with woven grasses. Next they came into a room where spiders were busy weaving lovely silken curtains, and golden-brown bees were unloading stores of honey which they had just brought in. Daisy was too much occupied at first looking at the busy workers to notice the offering of honey on a yellow-pansy plate which her kind friend was presenting to her. "Come into my other rooms and see some more of my servants at work." She saw a procession of ants carrying in a stick many times larger than their own little bodies, and others hurrying away with dead leaves.

Many other things she might have seen, but nurse's voice was heard calling "Daisy!" and her Brownie friend thrust her hastily outside the cottage. The Brownie, the pretty rooms, the busy workers, and even the little garden were all gone, and she was alone on the sandhills, except for a little rabbit looking timidly out of a hole near by as nurse carried her off.