

just returning home from their service, and these also had some pleasant words to say to us. Driving on a little farther we passed over a well-constructed bridge which spans the Sorell Creek, a beautifully clear and rapid mountain stream, which gives its name to this district, for, like most places in Tasmania, it is encumbered with two names. These waters find their way out into the Derwent somewhere on this side of New Norfolk, and there is a passable track or bush road which follows its windings; this will be an interesting walk or ride for some future holiday.

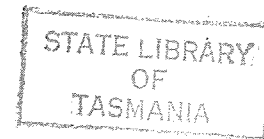
The road forward looked still inviting, and we could see in the distance some pretty looking farms, where the raspberries, for which this district is famous, are mostly grown. A good branch road was pointed out to us as the one that leads to Collins Cap, one of the buttresses of Mt. Wellington, but the shades of evening were already showing themselves on the hillsides, so we had reluctantly to beat a retreat, fearing lest we might be overtaken by darkness before we got to the main road again. One remarkable curiosity that we saw I have forgotten to mention; it was nothing less than a London hansom cab, carefully sheltered under a shed made of gum tree boughs. However did this get here? Surely it must have a strange history! We were also surprised to see a powerful and heavy steam engine, and wondered how they had managed to get it over the hill. It seems that it is intended by Mr. Carlson to work his turning lathe; for, besides being a farmer, he is an adept at the art of turning, and we saw specimens of his work in some walking sticks of beautifully polished native woods. These he finds a market for in Hobart, and they may be procured at Davis's, the iron-

monger, or Wignall's, the basket-maker. We were kindly permitted to see his workshop. The quantity of tools used at this work, if we may judge from what we saw there, is very great. Inside his well-furnished new house we were shown a most beautiful trophy of ivory turning under a fragile glass shade, worthy to be shown in any exhibition in the world; may we hope that it will embellish our own in Hobart. The Bible, from what we could see and hear, is the book most read in these parts. The people are a religious community, although they hold different shades of opinion. Altogether this seems to be a very happy valley, everyone looking and speaking as if they were contented. The Germans no doubt rejoice at being free from the terrible conscription, the bane of their otherwise blissful fatherland.

Here the puzzle of settling the people on the land seems certainly to have been solved, for in spite of a poor looking soil, and apparently inaccessible hills, a considerable population find a livelihood by growing vegetables, small fruit, and, as it was graphically put to us, "doing whatever they can."

Our return was rapid and uneventful, enlivened now and again by a pleasant greeting from settlers returning from town to their homes in the bush. As they passed us in the narrow road, only just wide enough for two vehicles, they politely allowed us to take the safer side, which was not ours by right. So laden with our floral spoils, and the porcupine still safe in the tin, we reached home, and were greeted by the good mater, who had been reluctantly left behind, and had long been anxiously on the watch for us.

We shall long remember with pleasure our drive to Bismarck.—D. BUTLER.



HUTCHINS SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

VOL. I.—No. 4.

JULY, 1894.

PRICE, 6D.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE HUTCHINS SCHOOL, 1894.

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

LAST year the time of our Prize-giving was changed from December to June, in order that the end of our school year might correspond with the time of the Senior and Junior Public Examinations. Hardly had this been done when the University changed the time of its examinations, and so we have had a school year without any public test of our work. It seemed to me that under the circumstances it would be a good plan to have the school examined throughout by examiners who should in no way be connected with the school staff, and some months ago I wrote to the Council of the University asking whether they would be prepared to furnish such examiners. Owing to unavoidable delays, the Council was unable

to do so; and I secured the services of three gentlemen, Messrs. Williams, Kingsmill, and Chepmell, one of whom is, as you know, a lecturer of the University, and all of whom have had considerable experience as teachers. I have to thank these gentlemen for their valuable help. The great advantage of such an examination from outside is that it provides a stimulus to work to both masters and boys. Boys will work far harder for an examination of this sort than they will for an ordinary school test, while the staff feels that there is an additional incentive to spare no pains when there is some definite end to be aimed at. It provides a safeguard against special attention being devoted to certain boys and certain forms, to the detriment of the less forward and the lower forms. And, above all, it provides the Head-master with an independent test of the work of the whole school,

X

checking and verifying his own tests and results. I have, however, a very strong opinion that the value of such an examination would be lost if made use of for advertising purposes.

Accordingly, while it was still doubtful whether the Council of the University would help me, I wrote saying that I was prepared to consider any report furnished as private and confidential, and advocated such a plan being adopted. I am, therefore, I consider, debarred from publishing the results of our examination just held. The boys have been informed, and the parents will know through them, and by the separate reports of each boy what the result has been; I shall be happy to show the details to any parent who would like to see them. I can only say that the result of the examination has fulfilled my expectations; weakness has been discovered where I expected it would be, and on the other hand, some forms have, in some subjects, done brilliantly. More life and energy have been put into the work, and I trust the influence will be felt during the next year, for, should circumstances permit, I intend making this examination an annual institution.

There is a Scholarship called the McNaughtan Scholarship, which used to be tenable at the High School. The trust deed states that should the High School close the Scholarship is to be held at the Hutchins School. I had hoped to be able to give notice of an examination for this Scholarship to-day, but I have been unable to get the requisite information from either the surviving trustee or his legal advisers.

In sports, during the year the School has been most successful. At the beginning of the year we were weak both in cricket and football; but by dint of steady practice and hard unselfish work,

the cricket team so improved that after gaining victories over all the schools in the South of the island, it journeyed to the north, and by defeating the Grammar School there raised the Hutchins School to the position of premier school of the island in cricket. A team of the Cadets accompanied the cricket team to Launceston, and fired a match against the Cadets of the High School which they won. This quarter the football team has beaten all the Southern schools, and we regret that we have been unable to meet the Launceston Grammar School to decide which of us is premiers for the first half of the season. The Cadet Corps held a very successful camp last Michaelmas, and I trust that parents will support this valuable school institution. I know that at this time the expense of the uniform deters some from joining us, and others who have outgrown their uniforms do not seem to care to buy new ones. At the same time I consider that the moral influence of the corps is good, that the strict discipline is a valuable training, and that the wielding of authority that the non-commissioned officers learn is no less valuable in preparing boys for the battle of life. This thought naturally leads on to the last point upon which I wish to touch this afternoon—the discipline of the school. As I have heard some criticism of the methods adopted in the school at present, I trust that those who are in sympathy with me, and I know there are such, will bear with me while I explain what it is that I am aiming at.

What I wish to produce in the school is a tone of self-government, boys doing that which is right, not because they are afraid of punishment, not because they think it will pay, but because it is right. This I take to be the fundamental idea of the government of our best English

schools. A recent French writer, criticising our English public schools, says:—“On the one hand, there is a government chary of intervening, acting at a distance, and from a superior height, rather by its influence than its acts, representing rather than imposing authority. The details of government are vested in the monitor and prefects, who are strictly the agents of the headmaster, having served their apprenticeship in the art of wise government by the willing obedience they have rendered in the lower classes, having won their way gradually to superior positions, but never lost touch with the classes they supervise, teaching them by example and counsel how to conduct themselves.” And this is what I wish to see in our school. Punishment of course there must be, severe, in order that it may have a deterrent as well as a punitive effect; but such punishment is not the end of the government, rather an unavoidable attendant circumstance of it; even a lower standard of order may for a time be allowed when such standard is set not by the authority of the masters, but by the feeling of the boys, for in time a higher standard will be reached as the boys, taught to govern and restrain themselves, learn to appreciate what order and good government is. Boys so trained will be, in my opinion, far better fitted to take their place in the world as honourable and upright men than those who have been compelled to do what is right for fear of punishment. I would even go further and say that it is only by such a system that the more insidious vices of school life can be met, that the strictest regime will not eradicate cribbing or worse vices, that they can only be met by a lofty moral tone in the school itself. Far more important than mere success in

examinations is the development of such a tone, and my best endeavours, and those of the gentlemen who work with me, will always be directed mainly to the development and fostering of such a tone. I trust that in spite of discouragement and partial failure such as we have met with, and must meet with, we shall still keep this before us as our chief aim, and that, as in the past still more in the future, the fact that a boy is a Hutchins School boy will furnish a presumption that he is a gentleman, and a Christian gentleman. I have to thank the members of the staff for the assistance that they have given me during the year. Had I not had them working harmoniously with me the results that we have achieved would not have been obtained. The prefects, too, deserve my thanks for their good work. I was pleased, but not surprised, to find that of the boys selected by the vote from the school for the good conduct prize the three who headed the list and received any number of votes, all of them wear the prefects' badges.

PRIZE LIST, 1894.

- Form VI. *Scripture*.—Presented by His Lordship the Bishop. J. Oberlin Harris.
English.—J. Oberlin Harris.
Languages.—J. Oberlin Harris.
Mathematics.—J. Oberlin Harris.
Special prize.—H. Ansell.
- Form V. *Scripture*.—D. Butler. ✕
English.—J. Counsel.
Languages.—J. Counsel.
Mathematics.—D. Butler. ✕
- Form IV. *Scripture*.—F. Bethune.
English.—F. Bethune.
Languages.—F. Bethune.
Special second prize.—G. Wylly.
Mathematics.—F. H. Alle
- Form III. *Scripture*.—F. Reid.
English.—F. Reid.
Languages.—F. Reid.
Mathematics.—J. Reynolds.
Special Prize.—G. Wilcox

Form II. *Scripture*.—Reg. Adams.
English.—O. Douglas.
Languages.—O. Douglas.
Mathematics.—O. Douglas.

Form I. *Scripture*.—Ray. Adams.
English.—Ray. Adams.
Latin and French.—Ray. Adams.
Arithmetic.—H. Hookey.

HENRY MARTYN SCIENCE PRIZES.

Physiology.—F. Rodway.
Elementary Science.—Form III, G. Douglas.
Form II, Reg. Adams.

Carpentry.—
Drawing.—D. Butler.

GOOD CONDUCT PRIZES.

Senior.—Presented by Sir Lambert Dobson.
J. Steele.

Junior.—Presented by Dr. Hardy. O. Douglas.

PRIZE DISTRIBUTION.

There was a good attendance at the annual prize distribution, which took place on Monday, June 18th, in the Synod Hall, Harrington-street.

The Premier (Sir Edward Braddon) presided, and distributed the prizes, being supported on the platform by the Attorney-General (Hon. A. I. Clark), the Rev. Canon Whittington, Hon. Adye Douglas, M.L.C., and Mr. W. Lovett.

The HEAD MASTER (Rev. H. H. Anderson, M.A.) was first called upon to read his annual report, which is given in full.

The prizes were then handed to the boys by the Premier.

The PREMIER, having distributed the prizes, said he hardly knew why he had been invited to occupy that honourable position, unless it were as the Minister of Education for the time being. It certainly was not because he, like Sir Lambert Dobson, who had frequently presided on these occasions, was a distinguished student of this particular school; nor, he was afraid, could it be because he had been a distinguished student of any school or University.

(Laughter.) However, he assured them that he appreciated the honour of being asked to be present and distribute the prizes on such an occasion, because in the students of this school one might see those who, by-and-bye, would make history for this colony, govern it, and in our Parliament split straws about it—(laughter)—for the Hutchins School in the past, in addition to the distinguished Judge to whom he had alluded, had furnished the colony with two Speakers, two Attorneys-General, and one Premier, at any rate to his certain knowledge. (Loud applause.) He was now probably addressing among the students present one or more who might become Chief Justice—one at a time, of course—(laughter), another an Attorney-General, and so on. Well, he would only say a few words to them, and these would be words of serious advice. They were to seize their opportunities whilst they were presented to them. "Opportunity," an old bard had said wisely, "is bald behind, and you must take it by the forelock." They would only regret once in their lives, and that would be all their lives, if they failed to take full advantage of the opportunities which such a school as this afforded them in becoming well grounded in their education. He had felt in life as bitterly as anybody could do his youthful neglect of his opportunities in that direction. He feared he could not pose before them in any way as an example in this respect, for he was not, when a youth, so attached to his studies as a future Minister of Education should have been. He travelled *summa diligentia* with Cæsar on the top of an omnibus with evident loathing—(laughter)—he hated Tityrus lying under the wide-spreading beech tree, and the sonorous Greek of Homer only made him desire to sulk like Achilles in his tent. (Re-

CRICKET.

The uniform success which we have met with during the latter part of the cricket season continued to attend us in the two concluding matches against Queen's College and the Launceston Grammar School, both of which were won by the Hutchins School. The following are the scores:—

HUTCHINS SCHOOL V. QUEEN'S COLLEGE.

Played at the Upper Cricket Ground on the 6th April, 1894.

HUTCHINS SCHOOL

Hawson, b Brooks	0
Harris, run out	15
Nicholas, b B. Davies	7
Steel, b Brooke	0
Douglas, O., b Brooke	2
McIntyre, c and b Dodds	51
Grant, not out	41
Douglas, G., b Dodds	0
Ansell, b Dodds	4
Wilcox, b Dodds	17
Brammall, c and b B. Davies	0
Sundries...	10

Total 147

QUEEN'S COLLEGE.

Dodds, b Nicholas	28
Davies, B., b Steel	0
Andrewartha, c Grant, b Nicholas	0
Seager, b Steel	6
Kennedy, b Steel...	0
Brooke, b Steel	14
Hazell, b Steel	9
Read, b Nicholas...	1
Brown, b Nicholas	2
Chancellor, b Steel	5
Davies, C., not out	0
Sundries...	7

Total 72

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Steel	... 12	2	33	6
Nicholas	... 12	2	32	4

newed laughter.) But he thought, at any rate, he could mention one thing which the school was also distinguished for, that he excelled a little in, and that was cricket—(applause from the boys)—and a very good branch of education was to be found in the cricket field. He did not think he could add anything more. He had mentioned himself as a warning to them—(more laughter)—and with that warning and the good counsel which went with it, he wished them every success in their future studies, and in their various callings and careers in life which were to succeed those studies. (Applause.)

Rev. CANON WHITTINGTON, in the course of a spirited address, mentioned that it was from the grammar schools of England more than from the universities the English clergy received that training which enabled them to take that high position in the world of letters and science which they had taken and still took. He regarded the Hutchins School as thoroughly typical of the grammar schools of England, being evidently well in touch with the advanced systems of education of the day. (Applause) He liked the method of discipline adopted at the school of putting the boys on their honour. It was part of that training which was expressed in the words—"It is the duty of a gentleman to obey." Again, the success which the school had achieved in the playing field was very satisfactory from that point of view. He urged the boys to think of their games, not only as a medium of fun, but also as forming a distinct part of their training for manhood, learning thereby lessons of self-control and self-reliance which in after years would be of the greatest use to them. (Applause.)

The proceedings then terminated with cheers for the Premier and the masters.

HUTCHINS SCHOOL V. LAUN- CESTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played on Launceston cricket ground,
April 10, 1894.

HUTCHINS SCHOOL.—1st Innings.

Hawson, c Kitt, b Watson	9
Douglas, O., b Watson	1
Harris, c Barnard, b Douglas	0
Steel, b Douglas	0
Nicholas, c and b Douglas	0
McIntyre, b Watson	4
Grant, b Watson	1
Douglas, G., b Barnard	17
Ansell, b Barnard	29
Wilcox, not out	9
Brent, b Cameron	4
Sundries	10

Total 84

2nd Innings.

Hawson, b Watson	6
Douglas, O., c Ritchie b Douglas	11
Harris, c Cameron, b Watson	2
Steel, b Watson	0
Nicholas, c Barnard, b Watson	43
McIntyre, c Taylor, b Douglas	6
Grant, b Douglas	12
Douglas, G., c Taylor, b Cameron	10
Ansell, c Ritchie, b Douglas	4
Wilcox, b Watson	0
Brent, not out	14
Sundries	16

Total 124

GRAMMAR SCHOOL.—1st Innings.

Lawrence, b Nicholas	19
Cameron, run out	1
Barnard, hit wicket, b Nicholas	13
Watson, b Nicholas	0
Douglas, b Nicholas	0
Edgell, b Steel	6
Ritchie, not out	10
Maddox, c McIntyre, b Nicholas	23
Kitt, b Steel	0
Taylor, b Steel	7
Weymouth, b Steel	1
Sundries	3

Total 83

2nd Innings.

Maddox, b Grant	2
Lawrence, not out	18
Douglas, not out	16
Sundries	12

Total for one wicket 48

BOWLING ANALYSIS.—1st Innings.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wkts.
Nicholas	18	9	36	5
Steel	18	4	30	4
McIntyre	3	0	10	0
Grant	3	1	4	0

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wkts.
Steel	6	0	11	0
Grant	5	0	25	1

BATTING AVERAGES.

Name.	Runs.	Ings.	Times Highest not out.	score.	Average.
Rev. H. H. Anderson	173	7	0	77	24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Brent	18	2	1	14	18
Henry	130	10	0	40	13
Harris	260	22	0	55	11 $\frac{1}{11}$
Wilkinson	83	9	1	22	10 $\frac{3}{11}$
Mr. Austin	38	4	0	15	9 $\frac{1}{2}$
Douglas, G.	111	17	5	26	9 $\frac{1}{11}$
Ansell	115	15	2	29	8 $\frac{1}{13}$
McIntyre	152	19	1	51	8 $\frac{1}{13}$
Hawson	106	14	1	20	8 $\frac{2}{13}$
Wilcox	34	6	2	17	8 $\frac{2}{13}$
Nicholas	152	24	2	43	7 $\frac{2}{13}$
Douglas, O.	132	21	2	41	6 $\frac{1}{10}$
Steel	98	15	0	18	6 $\frac{1}{5}$
Grant	87	22	1	41	4 $\frac{1}{5}$
Swan	28	8	0	13	3 $\frac{1}{5}$
Seal	19	11	4	5	3 $\frac{1}{10}$
Butler	4	6	0	2	0 $\frac{2}{3}$
Brammall	6	8	0	4	0 $\frac{1}{2}$

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Name.	Total Balls.	Total Runs.	Mds.	Wds.	No Bills.	Wkts.	Average.
Steel	975	322	46	0	3	63	5 $\frac{1}{10}$
Henry	375	137	15	0	0	22	6 $\frac{5}{11}$
Nicholas	1226	457	47	2	0	74	6 $\frac{1}{4}$
Harris	60	36	1	0	0	4	9
McIntyre	246	130	6	0	0	12	10 $\frac{5}{11}$
Grant	613	323	18	4	2	28	11 $\frac{3}{11}$
Swan	181	121	4	0	0	9	13 $\frac{1}{11}$

TRIP TO LAUNCESTON.

A most successful cricket season was brought to a close by the match against the Launceston Grammar School eleven. The Hutchins School had won the school premiership of the South, and the Grammar School that of the North, having badly beaten the High School, which is the only other school in Launceston able to bring out an eleven. Also a team of five, two of them being in the eleven, picked from the Hutchins School cadet corps, accompanied the cricketers to shoot against one from the High School.

Cheap return tickets had been issued, and on Monday night, April 10, the two teams, accompanied by Mr. McElroy and the scorer, Counsel, set out for the Northern capital by the night mail. On arrival breakfast was obtained, and shortly after, at 9:30, the cricket match was begun on the Launceston cricket ground, where an excellent pitch had been prepared. Captain Steel having won the toss, Hutchins School went to the wickets. Hawson and O. Douglas opened to the bowling of N. Douglas and Watson. Matters began disastrously, O. Douglas was bowled for 1, and Harris, Steel, and Nicholas, fell to Douglas for three "ducks." Hawson had been playing steadily and scoring slowly, when at this juncture he was splendidly caught at square-leg by Kitt off Watson for 9; McIntyre and Grant followed without materially adding to the score, and the telegraph showed 7 wickets for 19.

At this point in the game, Ansell and G. Douglas made a good stand, Ansell's plucky hitting for 29 and Douglas' steady defence for 17 raising the total to 84, a score far higher than had been anticipated at an earlier period of the match. Lawrence and Cameron opened for the Grammar School to the bowling of Nicholas and Steel. Cameron was run

out when the score stood at 2. Barnard succeeding him was unfortunate enough to hit his wicket when 26 had been recorded. A little later Lawrence was disposed of by Nicholas, and it seemed as though the rest of the team was going to collapse, when Maddox and Ritchie, getting together, brought up the score to within about a dozen of the Hutchins School total. A four, which did not reach the boundary, and which was not run for at all, was put down by the scorers for a hit, and on the close of the innings, when the umpire had rectified the error, the total was found to be 83, or one behind that of the Hutchins School. Throughout the innings Nicholas and Steel bowled splendidly, Nicholas with 5 wickets for 36 runs, Steel 4 for 30.

The Hutchins School second innings was a great deal more successful than the first, the feature of it being the stubborn stand made by O. Douglas and Nicholas. O. Douglas was at the wickets for an hour and three-quarters, and only made 11 runs, but it was a most valuable innings, as it helped to break the bowling. Nicholas's 43 was compiled by good cricket, and was one of the best innings of the season. Grant, G. Douglas, and Brent also made double figures, and the innings closed for 124. It had been agreed to play till six o'clock, but play was stopped at 5:45, because it was too dark to go on, when the Grammar School had two wickets down for 48.

Thus the Hutchins School won by 1 run on the first innings, and this match secured for us the school premiership of Tasmania, a proud position which we had not achieved for many years.

In the evening the elevens of both schools were entertained by the Rev. A. H. Champion at the Grammar School with a sumptuous supper, and after some

speeches an adjournment was made to the schoolroom, where a pleasant hour was spent with music and singing.

Next day the shooting match against the High School took place. The Hutchins School cadets led from the start and won the match by 31 points. Steel shot splendidly for 76, and won the silver medal presented by Mr. Nathan for the highest individual score.

The following are the scores:—

HUTCHINS SCHOOL CADET CORPS.

	200yds.	400yds.	500yds.	Tl.
Corp. Steel ...	29	28	19	76
Col.-Sergt. Roberts ...	28	21	22	71
Pvt. Adams ...	20	22	22	64
Pvt. Brent ...	26	14	16	56
Lance-Corp. Lilley ...	24	20	5	49

316

HIGH SCHOOL CADET CORPS.

	200yds.	400yds.	500yds.	Tl.
Pvt. Green ...	24	30	16	70
Sergt. Green ...	28	23	15	66
Pvt. Hunt ...	19	17	18	54
Serg. Stewart ...	19	10	19	48
Corp. MacDougall ...	18	21	8	47

285

After the shooting match the teams were kindly entertained with a dinner at the Coffee Palace by Mr. Nathan, the head-master of the High School. All returned to Hobart by the express, and were met at the Hobart station by the head-master and a good many of the boys to congratulate them on the way they had sustained the honour of the school.

FOOTBALL.

THE football season has opened auspiciously, every match played having been won. The first match, against Friends School, took place on the New Town Show Ground on Saturday morning, the 28th April, when the Hutchins School won very easily by 10

goals 10 behinds to 2 goals 3 behinds. The goals for the Hutchins School were kicked by Barclay (2), E. Hawson (3), Nicholas (1), G. Douglas (1), Parker (1), Brent (1), Wilcox (1).

The next match was of more importance, namely, against Queen's College. It took place on the Show Ground on Wednesday, May 3rd, and ended in another easy win for the school by 7 goals 9 behinds to 2 goals 5 behinds. Barclay (3), G. Douglas (1), Young (1), and S. Hawson (2) kicked the goals for the school.

The third match—the great match of the term—against Officer College, was played on the Upper Cricket Ground on Tuesday afternoon, May 29th, in the presence of a large number of spectators. It was a lovely day and very little wind. At the beginning of the second quarter Officer College had 3 goals to *nil*. But the school managed to get one goal just before half-time rang out, kicked by R. Hawson. When play commenced again the school played much better together, and in about ten minutes, F. Grant, by a running shot, kicked a lovely goal, and Wilcox shortly afterwards followed with another very good one. In the meantime Officer College had scored another goal. The last quarter's play was very exciting. R. Hawson kicked two more goals, and shortly afterwards Officer College equalised matters. The play then was very fast. The last goal was kicked by Young, thus making the scores—Hutchins School 6 goals 7 behinds to Officer College 5 goals 12 behinds. The following played well for the school:—Grant (2), Steel, Wilcox, Young. W. Grant and Steel were in continual prominence in defending goal.

The juniors have played two matches against the City School, both of which were won easily.

THE NAUGHTY SUBS OF THE CIX.

(BY ONE OF THEM.)

The junior Major said we were naughty, and the commanding officer, as usual, backed him up. We saw no harm whatever in accepting invitations to dine with those high in authority, those low in authority, or in fact with those in no authority at all. It was not our fault we were so much asked out; we did not ask to be asked out. Yet so much were we in request that the dear old Major, as senior officer at mess, on two separate occasions in forcible language told us that it was our Duty (big D) to attend at mess and give our brother officers the exquisite pleasure of our company at least three times per week. On the third separate occasion he was unkind enough to haul us up in front of the commanding officer. That gentleman wasted no words about the matter: "Major Von Younes reports—don't attend mess regularly—brought up again—shall know what to do." This ought to have been enough warning for us, but it was not; for just a week after again were we brought up. This time the Colonel had assumed the purple. When he was real angry he got rather purple; hence the expression; it was not his fault, but it was a bad sign for us, and a worse sign was that he dwelt on his words, spoke slowly and distinctly—it was horrid. "So here you are again, both of you," both of us! Of course we were here both of us. Jem and I used always to promise we should be both of us together everywhere—Jem said he would die for me—I believe he would. I said I would do the same? But to go on with my story. The Colonel continued, "Notwithstanding my warning to you the other day, I find you still decline dining at mess, and

seem to avoid the company of your brother officers. Now what have you to say?" Jem began: "Well, Colonel, last night I was dining with the General, the evening before I was dining—well, I forget where I was dining; and the evening before I was dining, I think I was dining at mess; and the evening before I was dining—" "That will do, Mr. H—," said the old man. "Now, what have you got to say?" this was addressed to me. "Well, sir, last night I was dining with the Lieutenant-Governor, and the night before I was dining with you" (a big hit this); "the night before I was dining out, and the night before I dined at mess, and—" "That will do. You young gentlemen do not seem to appreciate the society of your brother officers. A detachment leaves to-morrow for the frontier under Captain Bill, and I feel convinced that when you find yourselves at Fort Akulgurh you will long for your regimental mess and the society of your brother officers." We had to start the next morning at daybreak, and at a quarter of an hour before daybreak Jem pretended to be a native of the frontier and crept into my quarters to wake me. It was a rude awakening; he said I was frightened. I distinctly deny the charge, but I had not had much sleep. The farewell dinner was trying; Jem would talk about the bull sheep of the flock whilst partaking of mutton, the good old Major Von Younes having once been heard to use that term with regard to some rather more than usually tough mutton; and we drank one another's health and bade one another tender farewells, and so when Jem crawled into my room with a long sword in his mouth, representing an Afghan knife, it says a great deal to say that I was not frightened. No, I was not frightened. My monkey

was though. My monkey was Jem and Jem's monkey was me. My monkey was a big monkey like Jem; Jem's monkey was a wee monkey, not at all like me, but Jem called it after me, and said it was the very image of me. They were very nice monkeys, and beautiful riders. We kept a pony for them, a nice big dog, and would send him steeple-chasing after stones, with the two of them on his back; it was really a pretty sight. Soon after Jem's foolery we heard the fall in, and hurried off to parade. I now made my first acquaintance with the camel as a beast of burden, and he is a beast—a beastly beast. He objects to every single thing; he objects to kneel—well he is made to kneel; he objects to have the smallest article placed on his back. He growls, he bubbles and froths at the mouth, he puffs and blows at you, and his breath is awful; he bites at every one and everything (never go near a camel without a big stick), and as soon as he is loaded ten chances to one he deliberately proceeds to gallop, prance, and kick every blessed thing off. It is simply heart-breaking, and gives rise to language on the part of Thomas Atkins, Esq., not quite fit for a drawing-room. However, we managed to get the forty or fifty brutes packed, and off we went, as Jem, who was a bit of a poet, wrote:

One hundred men, all staunch and true,
All Britain's sons, except a few
Of Germans and a Parlez-vous,
Left head-quarters at Mooltan,
And marched off to Dera Ismael Khan.
The leader of this mixed array
Was a captain, whose hair was turning grey;
Two nice young subs with him were sent
Of their manifold sins for to repent.

OVER THE HILLS TO BISMARCK

ONE day in the holidays we decided on a trip to see this little German colony, away in the bush at the

foot of Mt. Wellington. The finest of weather and the best part of the year seemed to favour our trip.

The little black mare, Lucy, was put in the buggy, and Ino, the pony, saddled. The dinner basket, a collecting tin, cleverly improvised by one of our party out of two kerosene tins, and a spare collar and traces were safely packed under the seat, the last-named article put in so that pony might help at a pinch at the steepest part of the hills, and off we started in the best of spirits.

The party consisted of five (including the governor, who volunteered to come and keep us young folks in order), four in the buggy, and one on the pony. Berriedale, about six miles from town, was our turn-off, and Bismarck, at a guess, is five miles from that point. Here we crossed the railway line, and began to climb the hill, the pony and his rider keeping well in front, and we were at once amongst the wild flowers. Love (*comesperma*) abounds, the bluest of all blue creepers. It creeps and twines delicately up the twigs or tangles itself in masses up the trees and shrubs, underneath which the native boronia (*Tetradlea*) in various shades of mauve nestles and helps to enliven the scene. The white iris lily, the flower of the flowering variety of the common sag, one of the most beautiful but fragile of our bush friends, serves as a contrast. The heaths, or *Epaeris*, are yet to be met with occasionally, although the season of their glory is past, and other forms of beauty innumerable delight the eye and interest the young botanist. A little further on we came across a treasure. A plant of love of a new colour, something between pink and purple, evidently a variety or sport of its blue relation. Here our trowel comes first into request, and the root is secured.

Our next little excitement was the capture of a porcupine. We surrounded this prickly football-like creature, but found some difficulty in circumventing it, for, by some means, feeling that there was no way of escape between us (for it could not possibly see us, having buried its head like the proverbial ostrich), it tried in the soft ground to make its way downwards, and with wonderful success. And then began the battle, we armed with our trowel, it with its scratching claws. Both began to dig our best; for a time it seemed doubtful who would win, but the biped eventually proved victorious, and Monsieur Porcupine was safely deposited in our collecting tin, where he soon desisted from his vigorous and noisy attempts to scratch himself out. We remembered that this is said to be a marsupial animal, but it declined to let us have a look for its pouch, and some one remarked that if baby porcupines were anything like their mothers, they would be uncomfortable things to be carried about like joey kangaroos.

A fair and gentle young lady, who was one of our party, and who seems to have the inclination to stroke everything alive that she comes across, found that even this prickly pet would lay down his quills if only stroked down the right way. (Moral evident.) But we have delayed over our porcupine long enough; let us get over the hill.

The pony showed the way with a good lead. Lucy asked for no assistance, for she was in good heart and had only the trap with the governor, the tucker basket, and the porcupine to drag up the hill; the rest of us were only too glad to be on shanks's pony revelling amongst the flowers.

We soon reached a picturesque and old-fashioned looking house, but very well kept and tidy; this proved to belong

to Mr. Devine, brother of the famous whip, whose name is mentioned with admiration in all Australia and New Zealand whenever coaching is the topic of conversation. His wife, we were told, is the niece of Mr. John Hayes, the first white man born in this island. Here this family have lived amidst a dense scrub for the last thirty years as pioneers. Settlement has at last surrounded them, and now they have no lack of neighbours. They kindly allowed us to use their paddock, where there was both grass and water, the former being very scarce in these parts. The billy was soon swinging in the orthodox manner, and a noble pile of sandwiches taken from the basket, besides cake and hard boiled eggs. These last named estables are always a stand-by with us; they are very popular, far more so than egg sandwich.

"Cranky-fans" flit round our repast, and numerous birds pipe us a melodious bush concert, and with a satisfied feeling we resumed our journey, and ere long reached the settlement. A group of painted weatherboard houses (not bush huts as we expected to find), a good State-school and two churches, built of the same material, brighten up the otherwise sombre looking bush country.

Mr. Carlson, one of the leading men of this quaint village, seeing we were strangers, came out of his house, and courteously spoke to us, and had much that was interesting to tell as well as to show us.

We heard that the inhabitants were not all German, but some of them Danes, that the good folks of these parts have two Sundays in the week, the Adventists, of whom there are not a few, keeping Saturday as their holy day. We overtook a large party of these people dressed in their Sunday best, with their Bibles and hymn-books in their hands,