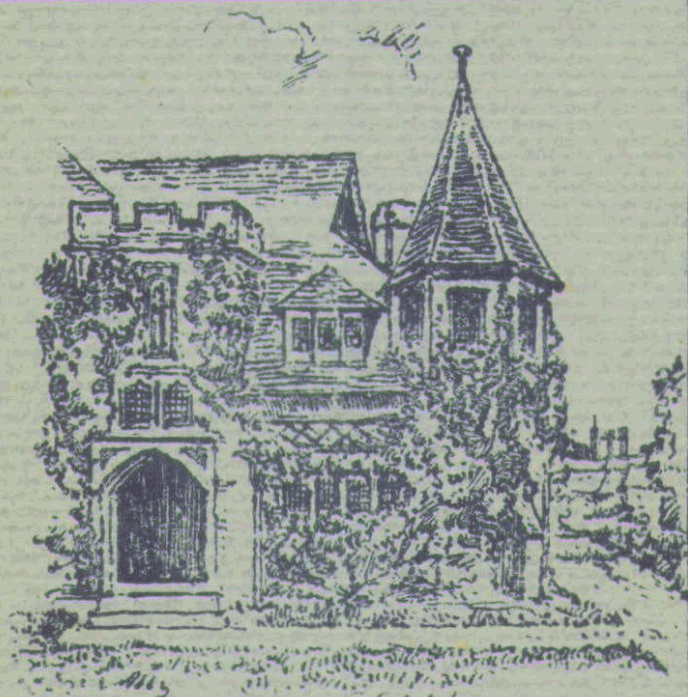




MAY

1906



The Queen's School
Chester.



“Have Mynde.”

The Queen's School
Annual,

EDITED BY

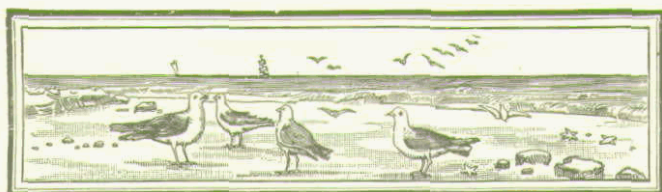
MISS CLAY.

May, 1906.

CHESTER:
PHILLIPSON AND GOLDER, EASTGATE ROW

[*All Rights Reserved.*]

ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.



CONTENTS.

	PAGE
1. The Chronicle	5
2. The Distribution of Prizes	9
3. Public Examinations	10
4. In Memoriam—Frances Mary Wilbraham	12
5. An Incident in the Life of Faraday	16
6. A Turkish Wedding	17
7. The Kindergarten—A visit to the Upton Windmill	22
8. Friendship	23
9. Entertainment given by Upper Fourth Form	24
10. A Letter from India	25
11. A Letter from Madagascar	28
12. Queen's School Association of Past and Present Pupils	31
13. Association Notes	33
14. The Queen's School Debating Society	35
15. Cricket, 1905	41
16. Tennis Club	42
17. Hockey	43
18. The Sale of Work	46
19. Balance Sheet—The Bazaar	48
20. " " —The Dramatic Entertainment	49
21. " " —The Cot Fund	50
22. Marriages	51
23. Births	51
24. Deaths	51



The Chronicle.

The Chronicler of the Session of 1905-6 has no dearth of events to record. The School has not, perhaps, made so many public appearance as in the previous year—the present pupils did not present a dramatic performance last Autumn—but among the girls themselves, there have been many pleasant social gatherings.

Prize Day, however, assumed a very public character. For some time, it has hardly been possible to accommodate in the School Hall all whom we should have liked to invite to this, the most important of all School functions. It was, therefore, with great satisfaction that we availed ourselves of the Mayor's kind offer of the Town Hall. The Mayoress herself distributed the prizes and, in spite of pouring rain, a large audience assembled. There was, indeed, but one cause of regret, the absence, through serious illness, of Mr. John Thompson, the Chairman of the Governing Body of the School. The Bishop of Chester kindly took his place as Chairman and delivered an interesting address. The Mayor, the Archdeacon of Chester, Mr. J. G. Holmes, and Col. H. T. Brown also spoke.

The Bazaar, held every other year in aid of the Country Holiday Fund, took place on July 15th, and was opened by Mrs. James Frost. Special features of the occasion were Noah's Ark, presided over by Noah and his wife, and a Photograph Stall where photographs were taken of all and any willing to submit themselves to the ordeal. Miss McDonald kindly provided an excellent Variety Entertainment, and Miss Hilda Giles and Miss Desgratoulet's theatrical company performed the fairy play, "The Three Wishes."

This year, the "Old Girls," under the kind and able direction of Mrs. Preston, gave a very picturesque and tuneful dramatic entertainment which not only pleased large audiences, but also was so successful financially as to provide for immediate needs and leave a sum in hand for future contingencies.

The support of their Cot at the Infirmary is a very real interest to the Queen's School Union, but it is also, to

some extent, a source of anxiety. It would be an encouragement to the Treasurer if there were a greater number of regular subscribers. Even if the amount promised is not large, yet it is something to rely on. If every girl in the school would set aside, each term, even the sum of three-pence towards the support of the poor little sufferer who occupies the Queen's School Cot, the Treasurer of the fund would be secure of receiving a very useful contribution. Subscribers also might render practical assistance by paying their subscriptions punctually and so saving the time and stamps of the Secretary.

A Choir, under the direction of Miss Hilda Giles, is a new feature of School life. Primarily, the object of this Society is to form a nucleus whereby the singing of the morning hymns may be more heartily rendered, but it has not confined its efforts to this excellent purpose. On December 15th, the members of the Choir gave an admirable entertainment, the Programme being as follows:—

- | | | |
|----------------------------|--|-----|
| 1. Three Carols | ... The Choir. ... | ... |
| 2. Duet | ... "Norwegische Tänze" ... Greig.
G. Reynolds, M. Smith. | ... |
| 3. Song | ... "Orchard Cradle Song" ... L. Denza.
B. Lorimer. | ... |
| 4. Violin Solo | ... T. Caldwell. ... Berthold Tours. | ... |
| 5. Recitation | ... "Catching the Cat" ... M. Vandergrift.
The Transition Class. | ... |
| 6. Piano Solo... | ... "Fragment" ... Mendelssohn.
C. Cathcart Smith. | ... |
| 7. Two Plantation Songs... | ... The Choir. ... | ... |
| 8. Piano Solo | ... "Remembranza" ... C. Chaminade.
M. Smith. | ... |
| 9. Song | ... "The Poodle" ... A. S. Gatty. | ... |
| 10. Song and Chorus | ... "The Dutchman's Baby" ...
His Wife. | ... |
| 11. Piano Solo | ... Annie Jones. ... | ... |
| 12. Dialogue | ... "Something to her advantage" Countess of Jersey.
K. Cram, M. Dixon, G. Humfrey, M. Smith. | ... |
| 13. Chorus | ... "John Peel" ...
The Choir. | ... |
| | ... "God Save the King." | ... |

Another new School institution is the Debating Society. So far, it has met twice and, though the subjects chosen for discussion have been a little crude, the second debate showed an advance in power and in readiness on

the part of the speakers. The Society has suspended its meetings during the Summer, but looks forward to re-assembling after September.

On March 30th, Miss Clay gave a lecture, illustrated by lantern slides, on "Chaucer's England." The pictures were, for the most part, taken from the Ellesmere M.S., and the quaint presentation of life in the Fourteenth Century afforded much amusement. The strange-paced horses picking their way over the stiff and pointed herbage; the cooks in the kitchen; the summoner with his wreath of roses; the portly wife of Bath; the dashing young squire; the doctor of physic with his portentous flask; all combined to give a very vivid impression of the characteristics of social conditions in the latter years of the Plantagenet dynasty.

A brisk correspondence has been kept up between the girls of the Queen's School, Chester, and those of its almost namesake, the Queen's College, Barbados. The following girls have sent some of the results of their work—Marjorie Williams and Vera Boscawen, the Nature Study note books which won prizes in the Summer Term; and Gwen Humfrey, a collection of fruits named and classified.

Many girls have been in correspondence with school-girls in France. It is to be hoped, in the interests of their French, that the attractions of picture post cards will not triumph too far over the more useful letter-writing.

The year has cost us some old friends in the persons of Miss Rossiter and Miss Langdon, who carried with them our best wishes for their happiness in their new spheres of work at Fulham and in Derby respectively. In September, Miss Jameson and Miss Pollard joined the Staff.

Miss Pryce-Browne's letters, describing her life in Madagascar, are always eagerly read and the Editor is very grateful to her for having found time to write one for insertion in the Magazine.

The School has had to mourn the loss of an old-time and generous friend in the person of Miss Frances Wilbraham, who passed away on June 26th, 1905. Herself one of the founders of the School, to the last Miss Wilbraham took the deepest interest in its welfare. When failing health made it impossible for her to visit it, she still liked to hear of all its concerns and she never failed to ask questions about the winner of the prize which she

gave every year. It may interest some to know that it was Miss Wilbraham who secured for the Queen's School its grant of arms.

Even as the last lines of this Chronicle were being penned came the sad news of the death of Mr. Henry Thomas Brown, early in the morning of May 18th. Mr. Brown was one of the founders and Governors of the Queen's School and, in its early days, proved his zeal in its cause by acting as one of its Secretaries. To the last, in spite of all his other public duties, he always found time to be present at the Prize Distributions, and his wise and kindly words were ever stimulating and encouraging. The School shares to the full in the general grief at his loss.

The following gifts have been made to the School during the past year and have given the greatest pleasure to the recipients :—

Portrait of Her Majesty the Queen	Mr. F. B. Mason.
[Through the kindness of Lady Grosvenor, we were able to secure the Queen's own autograph below this picture, which has rendered it of the greatest value to the School.]		
Pandora's Box	Mrs. Dufton.
Lady Godiva	Miss Clay.
Ophelia	Miss Clay.
Silver Shield for Hockey	Mrs. Finchett.

The books given to the School Library by girls leaving the School and others are as follows :—

The Blue Fairy Book, by Andrew Lang	E. N. and C. Archer.
Little Lord Fauntleroy, by F. H. Burnett	L. Aldersey Williams.
Black Beauty, by E. M. Sewell	Marjorie Williams.
Tales from the Morte D'Arthur, by B. E. Clay	" "
Little Women, by L. M. Alcott	I. Peswick.
Good Wives	" "	" "
Hauff's Fairy Tales	" "	Miss Skeat.
Round the World in Eighty Days, by J. Verne	R. and D. Holmes.
Pixie O'Shaughnessy, by Mrs. Vaizey	D. Lewis.
Montezuma's Daughter, by Rider Haggard	T. Caldwell.
King Solomon's Mines,	G. Brown.
Undine, by De la Motte Fouqué	R. Dean.

Books also added to the Library :—

Tales from Chaucer	} "Told to the Children" Series.
Tales from the Faerie Queen	
Scott's Poems.	
Heroes and Hero-worship, by Carlyle.	
Past and Present,	
Lays of Ancient Rome, by Macaulay.	
Tales from the Iliad, by Church.	
Tales from the Odyssey,	
Tanglewood Tales, by Hawthorne.	
Tales from the Northern Sagas, by Speight.	
The Heroes of Asgard, by Keary.	
Lamb's Essays.	
Pride and Prejudice, by Austen.	
Esmond, by Thackeray.	
Dorothy Forster, by Besant.	
Cranford, by Gaskell.	

The Distribution of Prizes.

By the kind permission of the Mayor, the Prize Distribution was held this year, for the first time, at the Town Hall; thus it was possible to invite many more friends of the school than usual. In the regrettable absence of Mr. Thompson through illness, the Bishop of Chester presided.

The following was the list of awards:—

UPPER SCHOOL.

QUEEN'S SCHOLAR ...	Edna Lloyd.
HASTINGS' SCHOLAR ...	Mary Hicks.

Form VI.—Upper.

Donor.

HISTORY ...	Ivy Ellis ...	Mrs. Gooddie Holmes.
-------------	---------------	----------------------

Form VI.—Lower.

ENGLISH LITERATURE AND COMPOSITION

	Edna Lloyd ...	Sandford Memorial.
MATHEMATICS ...	Edna Lloyd ...	Mrs. Powell.
ARITHMETIC AND LATIN ...	Elsie Gardner	The Archdeacon of Chester.

Form V.

FORM PRIZE ...	Mary Hicks ...	Mrs. Pitcairn Campbell.
" ...	Ella Baker ...	Sir Horatio Lloyd.
CHEMISTRY ...	Hilda Drinkwater	Mr. J. D. Siddall.
LITERATURE ...	Annie Jones ...	Sandford Memorial Fund.

Form IV.

FORM PRIZE ...	Dorothy Holmes	Mr. J. Gooddie Holmes.
DISTINCTIONS IN EXAMINATIONS	Jessie Harding	Mr. G. H. Bramall.
" "	Enid Boscawen	Mrs. Robert Roberts.
" "	Ruth Holmes ...	Mr. F. F. Brown.
" "	Ruth Dean

DRAWING ...	Ruth Welsby ...	William Davies Memorial Fund.
MUSIC—PIANOFORTE ...	Mona Smith ...	Mrs. James Frost.
GAMES—GENERAL } EXCELLENCE }	Olwen Rushton	...
" CRICKET ...	Hilda Meeson ...	Anonymous.
" HOCKEY ...	Phyllis Owen
" TENNIS ...	Gwen Humfrey	...
NEEDLEWORK ...	Ruth Holmes ...	The Countess Grosvenor.
"EXCELLENT" BOOK ...	Ella Baker ...	Sandford Prize.
SCRIPTURE ...	Ella Baker ...	Miss Howson.
CONDUCT ...	Ivy Ellis

MIDDLE SCHOOL.

Form—Remove.

FORM PRIZE ...	Marjorie Swire...	Sandford Prize.
DISTINCTIONS IN EXAMINATIONS	Norah Archer	Mr. H. T. Brown.
" "	Margaret Robertson	Mr. G. H. Bramall.

Form III. A.

FORM PRIZE ...	Lilian Ellis
----------------	------------------	-----

Form III. B.

FORM PRIZE ...	Phyllis Wolfe ...	The Head Mistress.
NEEDLEWORK ...	Emily Croston ...	Mrs. Pitcairn Campbell.
MUSIC—PIANOFORTE ...	Cecilia Atkin
BOTANY ...	Marjorie Williams ...	Anonymous.
NATURE STUDY ...	Vera Boscawen
SCRIPTURE ...	Phyllis Wolfe ...	Mrs. Farrall.
CONDUCT ...	Theodora Caldwell
" ...	Sylvia Thornton Jones

LOWER SCHOOL.

Form II.

FORM PRIZE ...	Doris Knowlson	Mr. F. F. Brown.
DISTINCTIONS IN EXAMINATIONS	Ethel Horton	Mr. F. B. Mason.

Form I.

FORM PRIZE ...	Barbara Wyatt	Mr. H. T. Brown.
DISTINCTIONS IN EXAMINATIONS	Margaret Wyatt	...
" "	Margaret Brassey	Mrs. Robert Roberts.
" "	Kathleen Shuttleworth	...
CONDUCT ...	Kathleen Shuttleworth	...

Public Examinations.

*The following Successes have been gained by Pupils of
the Queen's School during the past year.*

OXFORD RESPONSIONS, SEPTEMBER, 1905.

Ivy Ellis.

CAMBRIDGE HIGHER LOCAL EXAMINATIONS, JUNE, 1905.

History—Class II. Ivy Ellis

LONDON MATRICULATION.

December, 1904. Class II. Annie Baker.

June, 1905. Class I. Edna Lloyd.

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE JOINT BOARD EXAMINATIONS,
July, 1905.

Lower Certificate.	Ella Baker.	Class I. Arithmetic, Scripture, English History, German.
		Class II. French, Additional Mathematics, Botany.
" "	Hilda Crompton.	Class I. German, Additional Mathematics.
		Class II. Arithmetic, Scripture, English History, French.
" "	Mary Hicks.	Class I. Arithmetic, Additional Mathematics, English History, German.
		Class II. French, Scripture.
" "	Annie Jones.	Class I. Arithmetic, English History.
		Class II. French, German, Additional Mathematics, Scripture.

LOCAL CENTRE EXAMINATION OF THE ASSOCIATED BOARDS
OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF MUSIC AND THE ROYAL
ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Schools Examinations, 1905.

Distinction: M. Smith, C. Atkin, I. Ellis, A. Woodcock.

Piano. *Higher Division.* Passed: S. Hornby, G. Nicholls.

Lower Division. N. Archer, E. Oldmeadow, G. Reynolds.

Elementary Division. M. E. H. Atcherley, H. M. E. Atcherley, I. Beswick, I. Cram.

THE ROYAL DRAWING SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN
AND IRELAND, JUNE, 1905.

Division I.—Honours: G. Schen, C. Cathcart Smith, D. Holmes, J. Elwell,
D. Heywood, S. Hornby, E. Holmes, L. Bellis.
Pass: D. Knowlson, M. Finchett, M. E. H. Atcherley.

Division II.—Honours: B. Jones, R. Welsby, D. Heywood, C. Day, R.
Holmes, D. Holmes, P. Owen, C. Williams, M. Brownlie,
J. Clough, G. Humfrey.
Pass: G. Reynolds, E. Greenhouse, T. Caldwell, S. Thornton-
Jones, P. Wolfe, L. Bromley, D. Davies, V. Boscawen,
O. Stubbs, L. Hornby, D. Hyde.

Division III.—Honours: M. Imison, J. Elwell, H. Harding, E. Holmes, E.
Marsden, D. Williams.
Pass: G. Reynolds, R. Holmes, D. Holmes, P. Knowlson,
E. Greenhouse, E. Wright, R. Spencer, A. Bebington,
D. Aston, O. Jones, M. Nicholls.

Division IV.—Honours: D. Heywood, E. Wolfe, H. Harding.
Pass: D. Holmes, G. Humfrey, B. Jones, O. Rushton, C.
Cathcart Smith, M. Walley.

Division V.—Pass: S. Hornby, R. Welsby, G. Brown.

AT THE ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, &c., held by
the above Society, all the Specimens of Work sent by the Pupils of the
Queen's School were accepted, and the following were commended:—

Ruth Welsby. Painting from Nature: Feathers. (This work was highly
commended, and re-produced in the Society's Journal
of Art.)

Enid Boscawen. Original Illustration for "Gulliver's Travels."

Joyce Elwell. } Botanical Drawings.

Gwladys Schen. }

Doris Heywood. Shading: Still Life.

Kathleen Dufton. Brushwork.

LONDON INSTITUTE FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF PLAIN
NEEDLEWORK.

The following have obtained Certificates:—

Grade I.—E. Croston, O. Stubbs, E. Hughes, B. Bell, D. Williams, G.
Jones, E. Davies, S. Thornton-Jones, W. Read, J. Breffit,
J. Clough, G. Schen, R. Evans, T. Caldwell, D. Hart Davies,
H. Atcherley, M. Brown, E. Horton, M. Finchett, D. Jones,
M. Cathcart Smith, B. Ford.

Grade II.—M. Brownlie, P. Wolfe, D. Aston, M. Ford, E. Oldmeadow, P.
Knowlson, E. Barton, A. Woodcock, B. Tait, D. Hyde, E.
Manifold, I. Frith, M. Robinson.

Grade VI.—R. Holmes.

The Queen's Scholarship, founded in Memory of the Jubilee of H.M.
Queen Victoria, was awarded this year to Edna Lloyd.

The "William Davies" Prize was given this year for Drawing, and awarded to Ruth Welsby.

A Hastings' Scholarship, gained last year by Marion Ashton, has been renewed.

A Hastings' Scholarship in the School has been awarded to Mary Hicks.

The following successes have been gained during the past year by former Pupils of the Queen's School:—

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY.

CLASSICAL TRIPOS. Part I. Class III.—Ethel Sandford.

NATURAL SCIENCES TRIPOS. Part I. Class I.—Gladys Sykes.

MODERN AND MEDIEVAL LANGUAGES TRIPOS. Class II.—Dorothy Walthall.

In Memoriam:

Frances Mary Wilbraham.

Frances Mary Wilbraham, born at Rode Hall, Congleton, on June 30th, 1815, the year of Waterloo, was indeed to us of two generations younger, a link with the past.

The ancient family of Wilbraham, of which she was a member, had been owners of Rode since 1669. Its descent can be traced back to Sir Richard de Wilbergham, who was Sheriff of Cheshire in the reign of Henry III. In 1861, on the death of her father, Randle Wilbraham, Esquire, Miss Wilbraham came to live in Chester with her mother and two sisters in the house in King's Buildings, which in the memory of those who knew her, will always be associated with her name.

Miss Wilbraham was gifted with great keenness of intellect, singleness of heart, courage and energy of character, idleness was a sin, and to live in a place meant to her to be actively engaged in doing good. She threw herself heart and soul into District, Hospital and Work-house visiting, working with zeal and thoroughness under the direction of the Clergy, and the Word of Mercy and Life was carried by her to many and many a sick-bed.

In this connection Chester should remember her name with the deepest gratitude, for in the visitation of Cholera in 1866 she volunteered to nurse in the Cholera

Hospital. This was a disused farm house, which stood on the site of our present Grosvenor Park, near St. John's Churchyard. Her services, with those of a friend of hers, were accepted by the Guardians of that day, and during the last days of September, 1866, they entered on their duties.

Miss Wilbraham thus describes her first experience* "I alighted at the outer gate of the farm . . . and entered the kitchen. Nurse Nanny from the Union was busy there over a cauldron; and as with outstretched iron ladle she pointed me to an inner room, she might have personated one of Macbeth's Witches." In the inner room, "four whitewashed walls, alive with black beetles, a table, a stove, some chairs and six little white beds made up the *coup d'œil*." Three were already occupied. Here was a trial of courage! The art of nursing was in its infancy. Miss Wilbraham's helpers were not then, as they would be now, a highly trained and intelligent staff, but paupers detailed from the Workhouse! "Able-bodied" perhaps, but possessing no further qualification, they were as much a source of danger as the delirious patients themselves, they were very superstitious, and Miss Wilbraham records: "some of them chose one Sunday for a drunken orgie of the most disgraceful kind." "It was essential," she adds, "for us nurses to put a bold front on matters in general, as the slightest faltering would have demoralized this motley crew; but I must plead guilty to some very weird, uncanny sensations at times, 'some faint, cold chills about my heart,' in the pauses of work."

For ten weeks did she and her friend wage warfare with the dread disease. All honour to the brave lady who never lost her self-control and never allowed personal inclination to interfere with her service for the poor!

Miss Wilbraham had travelled in France and Italy. She was an excellent French scholar, an ardent reader of Shakespeare, and could clinch an argument with many an apt quotation.

For the last twenty years of her life blindness resolved her reading into "being read to." This shewed the keenness of her mind. Without the aid of sight she followed arguments of the deepest theological import and closest reasoning with keen delight. Very few old ladies between their 80th and 90th years have had read to them such

*See "Streets and Lanes of a City," written under the *nom de plume* of "Amy Dutton," Macmillan.

books as Illingworth's "Christian Character," "Divine Immanence," and "Personality, Human and Divine." Biography interested her much; the Lives of Lord Selborne, Archbishop Benson and Bishop Westcott, were all read to her at this period of her life. The last book (which was not finished) was Alexander Knox's "The Grace of the Sacraments," lately re-edited by Archbishop Maclagan.

Her memory was wonderful, she knew the Psalms by heart, and there was hardly a verse in the Bible which if mentioned she could not finish and give chapter and verse. Her own firm faith made her view with horror any "secularization" of life and education. She knew too well from personal observation the consequence of such secularization in France, with its awful successors of Atheism and infidelity not to look with trembling on the possibility of such a curse falling on her own much-loved country.

She was a great lover of History, and her own books give evidence of careful research and abound in historic detail. "The Queen's Badge," "The Cheshire Pilgrims,"* "The Blue Posts," are all connected with Chester or Cheshire in stirring times, preserving for us many quaint customs, little known and in danger of being forgotten.

But perhaps the most interesting of all her books is the last she ever wrote, "The Sere and Yellow Leaf," published by Macmillan, in 1884, with a preface by Bishop Walsham How. It reveals most clearly the character of the writer and in some measure the extent of her reading, it also contains her mature convictions on some of the deep things of life.

Miss Wilbraham took keen interest in the studies of young people of which the Prizes she gave to the Queen's School bear witness. "Rich in saving common-sense," her ready resourcefulness born of long experience was a valuable help to any who had difficulties to lay before her. Children she loved, and it was a touching sight to see the three year old daughter of Philip Baker-Wilbraham, Esq., the little child of the fourth generation seated on her great, great aunt's knee.

During her long life Miss Wilbraham's keen sympathies enabled her to make and keep many friends. Among the most notable of whom she frequently spoke were the following: Mr. Keble, visits to whose vicarage

* Came out in Christmas Number of Monthly Packet, 1883.

at Hursley she remembered with keen pleasure, also the meeting with Dr. Pusey there. Wordsworth, Bishop of Lincoln, Bishops Hamilton and Moberley, both of Salisbury, Charlotte Yonge, the two Bishops Selwyn, father and son, and Mrs. Selwyn, Dean Church, an acquaintance of early days in Italy, Canon Kingsley, Bishop Prince Lee of Manchester, the late Duke of Westminster, and the Bishop and Miss Johnson, formerly of Calcutta, he, as Chaplain, shared Miss Wilbraham's labours at the Cholera Hospital, being then Minor Canon at the Cathedral. Of all these friends only the two last, and Mrs. Selwyn, who is 97, survive her. The failing with which Miss Wilbraham found it hardest to bear was want of "backbone." She never allowed herself too much ease. If a visitor ventured to suggest that the *other* end of the sofa which had a back and a cushion would be more comfortable, her answer at the age of 88 invariably was: "No thank you, my dear, I don't approve of too much leaning back"! The same strictness with self governed her reverent conduct in Church. Her attendance there meant worship, not a listless inattention. It was in striking contrast to the habits of many of the present and rising generations who shew themselves so deplorably unable to stand through an anthem or even to sit through a sermon. To these the upright figure of the old lady was a standing rebuke. Hope was once expressed that she was not very tired after the Sunday Morning Service, which had included a Choral Celebration. "Yes, my dear," was the answer, "I *was* tired, but *where* is the harm of being tired?" Her spirit was indomitable. Her charity was only limited by her income. She and her sister for years provided the stipend of a curate at her old home. To name a cause in need was to receive from her an eager offer of help.

In giving any account of Miss Wilbraham's life and work it is idle to ignore the foundations on which both rested. An absolute trust and faith in God and a complete obedience to His Commands gave her character its stability, and her spiritual energy was maintained by a faithful and devout use of Sacramental Grace. That the Life of CHRIST might be expressed in her, that the Love and Energy of CHRIST might work for and on others through her was the hope and aim of her life.

She died on June 26th, 1905, four days before her 90th birthday, and on June 29th her mortal remains were brought for the last time to the Cathedral, where for 44 years she had been a daily worshipper.

She has gone, we may confidently hope, to that Paradise of God, where with increased devotion: "His servants shall serve Him," where with clearer vision they "shall see His Face," and she has left us an example of faithfulness in daily work for which we may all be thankful and all may endeavour to follow.

M. C. DARBY.

An Incident in the Life of Faraday.

The chemist great and good
 Amid his scholars stood,
 Holding a silver chalice to their view ;
 Graceful and fair its form,
 Tho' brunt of wintry storm
 Had dimmed and bruised the metal pure and true.

"Draw near," the Master saith,
 "A parable of Death
 And Resurrection too, you soon shall mark ;
 The silver cup I lay
 In this rude bowl of clay
 Filled to the brim with acid, clear though dark."

'Tis done ; beneath the brink
 They watch the Chalice sink,
 Yet for a while retain its silver sheen ;
 At last the delicate cup
 Is wholly swallowed up,
 It slowly fades, dissolves, is no more seen.

Deep in the glowing west
 Daylight hath sunk to rest ;
 'Tis night—the night when none can work is near ;
 The scholars seek their homes,
 But when glad morning comes,
 At their loved Master's door they re-appear.

The Master rises now,
 He counts with thoughtful brow,
 Then pours some drops into the earthen bowl ;
 Flashes of living light
 At once leap up, unite,
 Then sink, a sparkling mass, a bright coherent whole.

Soon shall the craftsman's skill
 Remould it at his will,
 Stainless and pure from earth's alloy set free ;
 A vessel of delight,
 Meet for the Master's sight,
 Meet for a place within his treasury.

The Master raised his head,
 " Will you not trust," he said,
 The eternal, faultless Chemistry of Heaven ?
 Trust in His skill Divine,
 To raise, renew, refine,
 To Whom all power in Heaven and Earth is given.

F M. WILBRAHAM.

Faraday, the great chemist, one day knocked into a jar of acid a little silver cup. It disappeared, was eaten up by the acid and could not be found. The great chemist put some chemical into the jar, and in a moment every particle of the silver was precipitated to the bottom. He lifted it out, sent it to the silversmith, and the cup was restored.

The appropriate moral to this is, if Faraday could separate that silver from amid the acid and recover his cup, we may surely believe God can restore our sleeping and scattered remains from amid the dust of the earth.—

Copied from a Newspaper.

A Turkish Wedding.

Intense was the excitement in the big wooden palace of Beshiktash on a certain bright May morning, for on this day was to be the wedding of the niece of the Grand Vizier of Turkey. Scarcely could our small party of wondering Europeans make its way through the dense throng outside the gates to the almost denser crowd within. It was still early—scarcely 9 a.m.—yet all the guests seemed to have arrived, clad in the most gorgeous of the three new, stiff, brocaded silk dresses, which are a *sine qua non* at any Turkish wedding with pretensions to fashion. All the colours of the rainbow, and more, were in evidence, but

perhaps crimson, yellow, orange, pink, and purple were the more general favourites ; white had very few admirers, and the slave girls being dressed in satin of the brightest blue, with turbans to match, that colour was naturally avoided by the free and high-born ladies.

Needless to say, there were no male visitors, apparently the only men in the building being a company of musicians, who discoursed quaint minor melodies on mandolines and various native stringed instruments. These performers were shut off at one end of the upper hall, behind a high, closely-guarded wooden screen, over which notes were dexterously tossed when a change of programme was desired. Not until the very last guest had departed in the evening would these unfortunates be permitted to cease their labours and emerge.

On our arrival at the palace, we were seized on by assiduous slaves, deprived of our outer wraps, and ushered into a small reception room, furnished only with cushionless divans ; there we were offered cigarettes ! We might, and did, decline this form of refreshment, but it would have been a great breach of etiquette to have refused the rose-leaf jam in silver goblets, or the black coffee in tiny golden cups, which appeared immediately afterwards. Indeed, before the festivities were over, we were glad, on other grounds than those of politeness, that we had not refused, for the wedding banquet came late in the day, and the only intermediate refreshment was more cigarettes.

These preliminaries over, we were conducted upstairs to a suite of rooms where was displayed the bride's trousseau, together with the two specially elaborate dresses that she would wear on the two following days ; for it must be understood that the public rejoicings at a Turkish wedding are always extended over three days. With the trousseau were specimens of delicate embroidery, worked by the bride, and what seemed to be an endless number of shoes, mostly of brightly-coloured leather, adorned with gold and silver thread. Groups of chattering women surrounded these treasures, and showed their good breeding by hazarding guesses as to the probable cost, criticising the quality of the materials, and loudly praising the generosity of the bride's family. It all seemed strange to our Western ideas, but was perhaps only what might have been expected in a country where the first questions asked are almost invariably—"How old are you?" "Are you married?"—"If not, why not?"

By the time we had admired the many articles displayed to view, it was almost ten o'clock, and we were conscious that a thrill of excitement was beginning to pervade the assembly—the bride was about to appear. In a few moments a door was thrown open, and, preceded and followed by a slave, a closely-veiled figure, attired in rich robes of white brocade, passed through the staring crowd into a room beyond. As she disappeared, almost every lady present, to our intense amazement, produced a large lace handkerchief, which she threw over her head in such a way that her hair and face were completely covered; one or two, who had apparently forgotten their handkerchiefs, strove to render themselves invisible by using their long silken trains as veils. There was a sudden hush—and then a *man* appeared! It was the father of the bride. No one moved, no one spoke, as he made his way through the assembly, holding in both hands a golden belt, which he was to clasp round his daughter's waist, as a sign that, henceforth, he renounced all authority over her. This ceremony occupied but very few minutes, and the Pasha, emerging from the bride's retreat, vanished with what seemed to the irreverent European eye, relieved haste. At once the handkerchiefs were thrown off, the babel of tongues burst forth again, and all those present filed in order into the second room and past the bride, murmuring, as they did so, words of congratulation, to which, however, she might make no response.

In this way, perhaps an hour passed, and then the slaves gathered round, and with great ceremony, escorted their young mistress to a third room on the ground floor. She passed in alone, and the door was shut. This was the crucial moment of the day, for in that room the bridegroom was waiting—an entire stranger, and yet wielding almost absolute power over the future of his bride. The same thought flashed through every mind: "Will the ceremony proceed?" Our suspense did not last long. Very soon a radiant little bride emerged, leaning on the arm of her husband; her veil was thrown back, thus displaying the full magnificence of the diamond tiara on her head and the great sprays of diamonds scattered over the front of her dress. Then we knew that all had gone well. The case might, however, have been very different, for had the bridegroom not approved of what he had found on flinging back the thick white veil, he would probably have quitted the house for ever, leaving behind him a miserable, disgraced woman, condemned to a life of single wretchedness; for who would take what another man had rejected?

Hence the universal sigh of relief as the Pasha led his young wife through the eagerly-waiting groups of friends—again all enveloped in handkerchiefs and trains—and installed her on a gilded throne in a salon newly upholstered in pink satin. Here he bowed silently and left her. His part in the ceremony was over, his only remaining duty being to scatter handfuls of gold and silver money outside the gates to the expectant crowd gathered there since sunrise, with the hope of picking up some rich prize in the general scramble.

But inside the palace, there was a weary period of waiting before the bride; not yet might she speak, eat, or rest, but must sit in state until the curiosity of the last guest was satiated. Once only did she rise and descend from her throne, and that was when a Princess, daughter of the Sultan, arrived from Yildiz. Then she advanced two steps, salaamed, and picking up the hem of her royal visitor's gown, raised it reverently to her lips. Her Highness salaamed in return, and taking up a position in front of the heroine of the day, stared at her with the same right good will as the ladies of less degree. Ladies of less degree, indeed, yet of no inconsiderable rank, as was shown by the jewelled orders of their dresses; some had even, at one time, been themselves resident in the Imperial Palace. None was without jewellery, but certain of the women blazed with gems in a way that recalled nothing more modern than Aladdin's palace. Diamond tiaras, clusters of diamond flowers set on stems so flexible that the glittering blossoms changed and sparkled with every breath, emerald belts, emerald, ruby and diamond collars, bracelets, rings, buckles—no words are adequate to describe their dazzling fire.

And it was well to have something to gaze on and admire, for hour after hour passed slowly by with no change in the position of bride or guests; most of the ladies smoked, but even that consolation was denied the unhappy occupant of the throne. At last, late in the afternoon, came the welcome call to the banquet, and with the sincerest sympathy for the bride, we descended to partake of the strangest of meals, served in the strangest fashion, and consumed in the strangest manner. The plates were of silver, but two forks were considered sufficient for the whole fourteen courses if, indeed, one chose to use forks at all; many present acted unblushingly on the principle that "fingers were made before forks." The choicest fruits and native sweets (Turkish delight) were on the

table, but were not reserved until the end ; on the contrary, in any intervals of waiting, we noticed that these bejewelled grand dames seemed to select, mentally, some specially favoured morsel, and then "go" for it regardless of distance or intervening friends. If the coveted dainty was beyond reach of the fingers, it was often dexterously speared with a fork ! Naturally, as the meal went on, the hands became somewhat soiled, but slaves were in attendance with bowls of rosewater, so what mattered a little grease more or less ?

The food was very varied and abundant, but there was an uncertainty and disconnectedness about the courses most characteristic of the country. Cheese patties were followed by soup, these again by vegetables and grape leaves stuffed with rice spices, and boiled in olive oil, with various other indescribable dishes. Then, when at length pastry with sweet sauce and a kind of sugary nut-biscuit appeared to give some hope of concluding the feast, we found ourselves beginning all over again with roast turkey and venison. However, all things must come to an end in time, even a Turkish dinner, so after having been at table about two hours, we were served with "saffron pilaff," the wedding cake of the country, consisting of rice boiled with currants, spices and edible pine seeds, and covered with a liberal supply of bright yellow saffron sauce. With the eating of this dish, which is supposed to bring great good luck to the eater, the day's ceremonies concluded and, one by one, the guests rose from the table and departed, standing not at all upon the order of their going, and seemingly bidding farewell to no one. Possibly, if our own feelings were any criterion, they were too exhausted by their eight hours of excitement to think of such details.

Even our departure did not set free the long-suffering little bride, for as we passed through the gates we noticed a crowd of veiled women of the lower classes clamouring for admission. We were told that, until sunset, the house would be thrown open to all (of the feminine gender) who chose to enter and exercise their never-disputed privilege of gazing at the cause of so much excitement, ever after this to be closely watched and guarded by her husband's slaves. Small wonder that her wedding appears the one event of supreme importance in the colourless, monotonous life of a Turkish woman.

L. J.

The Kinder-Garten.

A VISIT TO THE UPTON WINDMILL.

There were twelve of us—eight inside the cab, with Connie to see that we did not fall out, and Jenny on the box with the driver; Miss Giles and Eveleen rode on bicycles, and we all went out to Upton. When we drove under the railway bridge, we sang our song, "The windmill's fans around they go."

When we got to the mill, Mr. Dean took us into the first room; it was round and had lots of big wheels and there were sacks of corn too. Then we went to the engine house, where we saw the engine working. When the wind does not blow hard enough to move the sails, Mr. Dean has to start the engine.

Then we went up a ladder into another round room, where the corn was being ground between two big, round stones that were going round and round. The corn came down through a trough on to the stones, and when there was no more coming, a little bell rang and then the man went upstairs and filled the trough again.

Next we went up a very long ladder; we got up easily, but Connie had to help Arthur. We could see the sails going round and round, through a little window. There was a great big wheel in the middle of the room moved by the sails, and inside a long box there was a strap with little tin troughs on it, that carried the flour up from the room below and took it up to the room above to be sifted. There was a trap door into the room underneath with ropes and chains going through.

We had to come down the ladders backwards.

Mr. Dean took us on to the gallery—there was a chain hanging from a fan to turn the spars on the sails. When the spars are open, the wind does not turn the sails very much. The fan moves the sails round to face the wind. Then we went down and we were all covered with flour and looked like millers. Mr. Dean got a big brush and brushed all our clothes and gave us each a picture of the mill to take home.

Then he took us into the bakehouse, and we saw the bakers making some cakes ; and they pulled the oven out for us to see it. It was a very long one and ran on wheels on little railway lines.

We said " Good-bye " to Mr. Dean, and then we had rides on Eveleen's bicycle on the way home.

JENNY, KATHLEEN, IORY.

Friendship.

Friendship : a word ill-used, indeed—
 Yet those who feel its power
 Will grant the thing its fullest meed,
 When, in their darkest hour,
 In direst straits, in greatest need,
 True friendship breaks in flower.

Friendship : 'twixt man and maid, perchance—
 Though that may seldom be ;
 Sometimes it lives but to enhance
 True love, and keep it free
 From taint or stain that may, by chance,
 Place it in jeopardy.

Friendship : 'twixt men a sacred thing—
 Though it be born in jest ;
 Support to which a man may cling
 When he has lost the rest.
 And should it, by his fault, take wing,
 Life loses all its zest.

Friendship : 'twixt women, not a myth—
 Though cynics love to sneer ;
 Deep-rooted in the very pith
 Of hearts that hold it dear,
 Sweetening the pain that chasteneth,
 Bringing to sorrow, cheer.

Friendship : poor word ! and yet divine—
 Touched by God's Heaven-light ;
 A beacon that can clearest shine
 When stormiest the night ;
 And may its joys be yours and mine
 Ever, through wrong or right.

D. W.

Entertainment given by the Upper Fourth Form.

Before the Autumn Term was more than a few weeks old, rumours of some secret undertaking were in the air. The Upper Fourth Form Girls went about with important and mysterious looks, which much aggravated their uninitiated friends! The secret was well kept, for it became public property only a few days before the official announcement.

The Fourth Form was to give a Play and Dance on the evening of Friday, December 1st. Each girl asked two friends, and all the Mistresses were invited. The first item on the Programme was a little Play, a sort of Arabian Nights' Story in verse, called "Abou Hassan."

The characters were:—

Abou Hassan	Doris Johnston.
Caliph of Bagdad	Margaret Walley.
Hassan's Wife	Gladys Reynolds.
Zobeide (Caliph's Wife)	Joyce Elwell.
Slaves—M. Denson, C. Smith, M. Imison, M. Robertson.			

The story is as follows:—Abou Hassan, a courtier of the Caliph, was in great want of money. As a last resource, he presented himself before the Caliph, saying that his wife was dead and he in great grief. The Caliph, who was a kind man, bestowed a very handsome present upon him. Meanwhile, his wife had been to Zobeide, the Caliph's wife, and declared that Hassan was dead. She also received a present, and returned home congratulating herself on her cleverness. Presently, the Caliph and Zobeide met to discuss the sad event. They soon found themselves at cross purposes, but were both unwilling to own themselves in the wrong. At last Zobeide wagered her "hanging gardens" against a rope of pearls that Hassan had died, not Nuzhatel. Messengers were dispatched but brought back conflicting accounts; in the end, the Caliph and the Princess decided to visit Hassan's house and see for themselves. The royal couple, entering, were overcome with sorrow for their dead friends. Great, too, was their annoyance that it was impossible to decide which had died first; they would gladly give anything to anyone who could furnish the

desired information. Instantly, the two deceivers sprang up and the Play ended with reconciliations all round.

The acting and costumes were really excellent, and special praise is due to Abou Hassan and his wife. Everyone enjoyed the Play and clapped heartily: Miss James, the stage manager, was presented with a bouquet by Doris Johnston. Then all the chairs were moved away, and the dancing began. Light refreshments were kindly provided by the Form, and much noise and amusement were caused by the crackers. At ten o'clock we all stopped dancing; "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and three cheers were given for Miss Clay, Miss James and the Fourth Form. Then everyone went home, having had a most enjoyable evening, and hoping that other Forms would be energetic enough to follow in the footsteps of the Upper Fourth.

E. BOSCAWEN.

Correspondence.

A LETTER FROM INDIA.

CALCUTTA,
Jan. 30th, 1906.

DEAR MISS GLASCODINE,

It is no easy matter to write about a thing of which one knows nothing, but when the command comes, there is, of course, no alternative but to obey! To write some first impressions of India is the small task required of me, and I have, as yet, had but the barest glimpse of this wonderful country. Three hurried hours in Bombay, and a swift journey of two nights and a day in the mail train across the continent to Calcutta—the most European of towns I should imagine—and what ideas worth recording can the bewildered traveller have? Here, in Calcutta, I have lived for about six weeks just such a life as one would live in hundreds of other towns, where dances, dinners, "at homes," tennis parties, &c., make up the chief part of the day's work. The real, big, mysterious India is quite another world from this—a world for which my soul greatly longeth, but which seems at present to be indeed a land which is very far off.

However, some things, even here, are new ; in all the freshness of my ignorance, I find even the ordinary native, as yet, quite an interesting and attractive person, and I do not at present realize why he is so much spoken against out here. The higher caste ones, whom I have come across as servants, are quite delightful—so grave and dignified, most of them, with solemn, dusky faces under such snowy turbans ; so deft and quiet in all their movements, with bare feet which they use like other hands ; so ready to fetch and carry, or help in any way ; so exceedingly and amusingly interested in everything that, even remotely, concerns their establishment, and so anxious and quick to gather some meaning from a beginner's bungling attempts at Hindustani. No ayah is permitted to enter this Paradise and disturb the harmony of our masculine establishment, and the "Miss Sahib" herself was viewed downstairs, for a time at any rate, with deepest suspicion and disfavour ! At first it seemed very strange and rather uncomfortable having no other women about, but the strangeness soon wore off, and it now feels quite natural.

The Babu, or native clerk, is indeed quite another person, and strikes the casual observer as a very bad advertisement for Western education ! He is the queerest and most unattractive mixture of opposites that could well be found, and seems to justify the description which Kipling puts into the mouth of the Russian spy in "Kim"—"He represents in petto India in transition : the monstrous hybridism of East and West"—There are very many, as might be expected, in Bengal, for here the men are a race of talkers and writers, with no fighting qualities, but with a love for agitations and harangues.

The Prince of Wales, when in Calcutta recently, was accompanied on State occasions by a most noticeable body-guard, drawn from the Imperial Cadet Corps, and composed of young natives of high rank, mostly princes in their own right. They were all mounted on magnificent horses, which they rode superbly, and were dressed in the most beautiful of native uniforms—white and silver and pale blue, with pale blue jewelled turbans—and a truly princely show they made, representing, I suppose, the élite of their land.

To-day, coolies have been sent in to test the ceiling beams throughout these quarters. This is done in Government buildings every four years, and consists in knocking away the wall round each end of the beam, so that it can

be examined for dry rot, white ant ravages, etc. Of course the dust and mess and general discomfort during the process is considerable, but I suppose the putting in of the new beams will be infinitely worse, and I grieve to see that several of ours have been marked for destruction. The rooms are about twenty feet high, and the coolies use the most risky-looking ladders imaginable. They consist simply of two pliable and tapering bamboo canes about 2 ft. long, placed perhaps 10 ft. apart and connected only by four similar canes, tied cross-wise at long intervals. The men clamber or spring from one to the next like monkeys, and look, to an English eye, in continual peril of their lives, as they cling with bare feet round the smooth canes and hammer away at beams over their heads.

Our two chief enemies out here seem to be the dhobi (washerman) and the grey-backed crow! The former has been well described as "an expert at wearing out stones with clothes," alluding to the barbarous way they have of washing one's poor garments. They take everything down to the water and proceed to "wash" by striking each article in turn again and again, with all their might, against a great smooth stone. Small wonder that laces and muslins out here have but short lives, and very hard it is to bear, since thin cool clothes and many of them are a necessity in this hot land. The grey-backed crow with his sharp, all-seeing eye and hoarse insistent croak, is evidently quite a feature of Indian life everywhere. His impudence is unbounded, and many are his enemies, but he triumphs over all! He swoops into balconies and verandahs and even rooms and carries off food and other treasures in the most barefaced way; and on hot nights to early dawn, he will sit on the top of your shutter, and caw and jeer at you tossing restlessly in bed. If, in desperation, you rise and clap your hands, or shout angrily at him where he sits, he merely cocks his head on one side and examines you in the dim light with some interest; but he does not dream of moving, until he has watched you, now thoroughly awake and very short-tempered, struggle savagely with your mosquito curtain, and clamber hurriedly out of bed, preparatory to finding a boot or some other missile to hurl at his insolent head. Of course you never hurt him, he is much too exasperatingly 'cute for that. Indeed, he is said—I believe truly—to have nine lives, and I have been told that if you make a practice of shooting him and his without mercy, his family immediately appears to increase by leaps and bounds, until you desist, finally, in sheer self defence! Nevertheless, when it is fairly cool and life goes well, I

must confess to a sneaking liking for this ubiquitous and diabolical bird, especially as he responds with such quick appreciation to any (perhaps rather rash!) advances on your part.

The weather throughout Bengal has been unexpectedly hot and oppressive lately, and I have had a slight foretaste of the pleasures in store during the summer months! This morning, however, the wind has shifted north again, and life is once more thoroughly enjoyable. Under cloudless skies, and in the bright, warm sunshine, it is difficult to realize that it is winter time in old England, and that this spells dark, short, foggy, or rainy days, though also the pleasure—almost unknown here—of warm ingle-nook and cosy fireside. Ah, well! Not yet have I had my fill of sunshine, nor had long enough in this bright Eastern land, to weary of sunny days, and to pine for clouds and wind and rain.

F. L.

A LETTER FROM MADAGASCAR.

MISIONA ANGLIKANA,
TANANARIVE,
MADAGASCAR,

March 12th, 1906.

DEAR MISS CLAY,

I will try and give you some of my impressions of Madagascar. I landed at Tamatave, the chief port on the West Coast, on Sunday, November 5th, but there was no Guy Fawkes to welcome me! Instead, there were plenty of customs-officers, who, however, were in a very agreeable frame of mind, and only looked at the outside of my baggage! Tamatave is pretty, but very flat, and alive with mosquitoes; I had twenty-two bites on one hand! I stayed there till Friday morning, when I left at 6 o'clock by train to Ivondrona, and then took the chaloupe, a kind of river-boat, to Mahatsara. The journey in the chaloupe was very pretty, winding through rivers and lakes, but all the country is very flat and unhealthy. At Mahatsara, I stayed the night; the bedroom was more like a huge stable than anything else. The next day, I left at 5 o'clock by mule-cart to Beforona. Oh! what a shaking one gets! no chance of a snooze. Beforona is in the middle of a lovely forest and is very pretty. There we had a short night, for the mule-cart left again at 4 o'clock in the morning. Everything is very

early in Madagascar; it does not suit lazy English people at all! At 10 o'clock, we stopped at Moromanga and changed into the motor car, and how we did fly along, up and down hill, at a startling pace; one had to hold on for dear life's sake, no policemen with stop-watches by the way! We were getting higher and higher for Tananarive stands on very high ground. Ankaratra, one of the highest mountains, 2,635 metres, is quite close, and can be seen from the town. Finally, I arrived at 8-30 in the evening at the Post Office, where we all got out, and the Bishop was waiting with a filanzana to take me up to his house. Oh, how tired I was! and how I longed for a bed and a bath! You will see, by the length of the journey, that Madagascar is not such a tiny island as we English think; it is the third largest island in the world, and is the size of France and Belgium together. Tananarive itself is very pretty. It stands on a hill, on the summit of which is the Queen's Palace; there is no queen now, for the island is under French government. The houses are built on the sides of the hill and when there is much rain, the walls of the garden have a tiresome fashion of slipping down on to a neighbour's house. During the rainy season, there are always disasters; you get accustomed to bangs in the night, and you know someone's wall is going. The rains are tremendous, just bucketfuls. The house where I live is down a little narrow stony path, and when there is rain, no path is to be seen, but a strong mountain torrent through which one has to wade. The thermometer does not go up very high, 80° in the shade, but it seems very hot after the rain, for when the sun comes out, everything begins to steam. The plants and flowers are lovely; arum lilies, heliotrope, bananas, vines, all growing in the gardens. Fruit is very cheap, pine-apples, $\frac{1}{2}$ d. each; meat and poultry are also very cheap—meat, 3d. and 4d. a pound, and chickens, 3d. each; but all imported goods are very dear—sugar, 1s. a lb.; haberdashery is very dear, tape costing 2d. a yard.

The people are of three classes; the Andrianana, descended from the ancient princes, are rather light in colour; the Hovas, darker; and the Hovavaos, descended from the former slaves, are almost black, and have woolly hair. The people are all very poor, for they are taxed heavily by the French, and wages are low. There is much sickness about now, malagasy fever, a kind of malarial fever; in some of the villages, the people are dying off in a terrible manner. They have not much constitution for they are badly clothed and fed and, when sickness attacks them, they soon collapse.

Now to tell you a little about my school. We begin every morning with mattins at the Cathedral at 7-45, then school at 8-15. We have prayers and a hymn, and the regular work begins about 8-30. We have Scripture four times a week, and French every day for, being a French colony, it is very important that the children should learn French thoroughly. The children have recreation for a quarter of an hour. School closes with prayers at 12-45. Every lesson is one hour long, for the Malagasch do not like anything if it is short; you can never say a thing in two words, but must make what I call "an anthem" about it, put it in every way and the very longest way you can. All the children wear lambas, that is, a piece of calico or print hanging gracefully over their shoulders; sometimes the lambas are white and sometimes pale green or orange, and they look so pretty. The girls in the top class in the School make lace and they are also busy making surplices for the Cathedral Choir for Easter. We break up on Maundy Thursday, and begin again the 7th or 8th May. It will have been a term of 15 weeks, fairly lengthy, isn't it?

As regards the customs of the people, I think their burial customs are the most curious; the dead are wrapped in scarlet lambas, the more lambas, the greater the respect shewn. The body is then taken into the country to the family tomb, which really is a small house, consisting of a large room with shelves all round. The dead body is laid on a bottom shelf; after a couple of years, the head of the family returns to the tomb, bringing fresh lambas, and the bodies on the bottom shelves are wrapped again in fresh lambas and then laid on the top shelves. The Malagasy cling very much to some of their old customs.

Someone asks me the reason for calico, &c., being so dear, when the cotton plant grows here; yes, the cotton plant grows in abundance; it is such a pretty plant—we have one in our garden—but there are no factories in Madagascar, and all the cotton is sent to America to be woven. It is a great pity for, if only there were mills, it would be so much cheaper; but the French are not very go-ahead.

The insect life here is most trying—wretched flying cockroaches, 2in. long, fly about the room at night; I get awful panics when they land on me, as they often do! Mosquitoes are also very troublesome.

Well, I must end now and go and post this, or else it will be too late, and then can't go for another fortnight. We can only send letters once a fortnight, and only, alas! get them once a fortnight. I believe I hear someone say, "Oh what a relief!" I will end with a Malagash good-bye, "Veloma diã veloma," with much love to all and I think very much of you all.

Yours affectionately,
J. PRYCE-BROWNE.

Queen's School Association of Past and Present Pupils.

The Annual General Meeting of 1905 took place at the Queen's School on Friday, 16th June, at 3 p.m.

Fifty-three members were present.

The chair at the business Meeting was taken by Miss Clay, at 3-20 p.m.

Letters of regret for their absence were read from the Misses Duggan, Wilbraham, Middleton, F. Holland, Baker, Sheringham, Niell, E. and D. Holland, I. Thomas.

The Minutes of the last Meeting were read by the Hon. Secretary and approved by the Meeting.

The re-election of the Hon. Secretaries (Misses Caldecutt and Day) was proposed by Miss D. Elwell; seconded by Miss Savage and carried unanimously.

The re-election of the Hon. Treasurer (Miss Cooper Scott) was proposed by Miss Dickson, seconded by Miss Margaret Broadbent, and carried unanimously.

The Cot Treasurer then read her account, which was adopted by the Meeting.

The re-election of the Cot Treasurer and Secretary (Misses Dickson and Caldecutt) was proposed by Miss Glascodine, seconded by Miss K. Day, and carried unanimously.

The re-election of the Sub-Editor of *Have Mynde* (Miss Glascodine) together with an expression of the sense of indebtedness of the old girls to her, was proposed by Mrs. W. L. Davies, seconded by Miss Scott, and carried unanimously.

The nomination of Members of Committee then took place. During the voting, songs were sung by the Misses A. and M. Caldecutt and M. Walley (accompanied by Miss Minshull), and highly appreciated by the Meeting.

A short discussion on the help to be given by the Old Girls in the forthcoming Bazaar (15th July), ended in the Misses Warmesley, Beswick and some others undertaking the direction of the flower stall.

A hearty vote of thanks to Miss Clay for presiding and editing "*Have Mynde*" was proposed by Miss Allington Hughes, seconded by Miss E. Archer, and carried unanimously.

The Meeting then adjourned to the garden. The day was beautifully warm and fine, and tea was served in the Cloisters.

Fourteen members took part in a Tennis Tournament.

FIRST ROUND.

- | | | | | | |
|----|--------------------------|-------|-----------------------------|--------|--------------------------------------|
| 1. | G. Sykes
E. Brandreth | v. | O. Sykes
P. Brandreth | }
} | won by O. Sykes and
P. Brandreth. |
| 2. | B. Broadbent
E. Day | v. | M. Warmesley
C. Alletson |
 | won by B. Broadbent
and E. Day. |
| 3. | E. Archer
L. Walmsley | v. | K. Hughes
N. Day | }
} | won by K. Hughes
and N. Day. |
| 4. | M. Dickson
G. Baird | a bye | | | |

SECOND ROUND.

- | | | | | | |
|----|------------------------|----|--------------------------|--------|------------------------------------|
| 1. | M. Dickson
G. Baird | v. | B. Broadbent
E. Day | }
} | won by M. Dickson
and G. Baird. |
| 2. | K. Hughes
N. Day | v. | O. Sykes
P. Brandreth | }
} | won by K. Hughes
and N. Day. |

FINAL.

- | | | | | | |
|--|------------------------|----|---------------------|--------|---------------------------------|
| | M. Dickson
G. Baird | v. | K. Hughes
N. Day | }
} | won by K. Hughes
and N. Day. |
|--|------------------------|----|---------------------|--------|---------------------------------|

The Victors received books as prizes.

The Officers elected for 1905—6 are:—

Hon. Secretaries, Misses A. Caldecutt, K. Day.

Hon. Treasurer, Miss Cooper Scott.

Cot Secretary, Miss A. Caldecutt.

Cot Treasurer, Miss M. Dickson.

Sub-Editor of "Have Mynde," Miss Glascodine.

Committee Members, Miss M. Savage.

„ K. Hughes.

„ N. Day.

„ E. Archer.

„ M. Dixon (Form VI.)

Mrs. W. L. Davies.

Association Notes.

The Members of the Old Girls' Association offer best congratulations to their three representatives at Cambridge (Gladys Sykes, Ethel Sandford, and Dorothy Walthall) on their success in the Natural Science, Classical and Modern Languages Tripos respectively.

The Queen's School is represented at present at other University Colleges also. Queenie Baker is at Bangor; Edna Lloyd at Aberystwyth; Elsie Gardner and Agnes Alvey at Liverpool; Mary Plummer at Westfield.

Mary Bowers is to be congratulated on her successful passing of the Final Examination of the Frœbel Union, in which she took two Second and five First Classes, and Distinction in Blackboard Drawing. She now holds the post of First Form Mistress in the East Liverpool High School.

Jessie Beswick won a Scholarship at the Chester School of Art, and is making use of it at the Liverpool School of Art, where her special study is Designing.

On Friday, 12th January, two successful Dramatic Performances were given in the Campbell Memorial Hall by former Pupils of the Queen's School, in aid of their

Infirmiry Cot Fund. Both in the afternoon and evening there were large and appreciative audiences, and a sum of nearly £40 was realized, which, it is hoped, will lighten the anxieties of the Cot Treasurer for some time to come.

The play, entitled "The Astrologer's Spell," was performed under the able and kind direction of Mrs. Arthur Preston. The plot was slight, but those who took the chief parts made the most of them, while scenery, dresses, and stage arrangements left nothing to be desired. Among the most attractive features were the songs of Miss Hero Taylor and Miss Alice Caldecutt, and the dances of Miss Daisy Tait and the Misses Ruth Scott, Dorothy Owen, and Dora Finchett. The part of the fearsome and avaricious Astrologer was excellently presented by Miss Cooper Scott. Miss Savage made a sweet heroine, charmingly clad withal. The tempestuous, self-confident wooer was played by Miss Dorothy Broadbent with an energy worthy of a more sympathetic part, while one would have liked to see more of Miss Mabel Dickson's Grand Vizier. The following was the cast:—

Nabarzana (a Persian astrologer)	...	Miss M. Scott.
Mirza Lohlee (a wealthy Persian noble)
		Miss D. Broadbent.
Rustem al Mareff (a poor Persian officer)
		Miss A. Caldecutt.
Mirza Hyder Khan (Vizier of Shiraz)
		Miss M. Dickson.
Zayda (his daughter)	...	Miss M. Savage.
Dismah, Admah, and Womah (attendants and mourners)		
		Misses M. and J. Beswick, and E. Archer.

Slaves and Attendants: The Misses I. Burges, M. Donne, D. Finchett, D. Owen, D. Poggi, R. Scott, and H. Taylor.

Principal Dancer: Miss D. Tait.

The music, which was not the least enjoyable part of the entertainment, was provided by the Ladies' Orchestra, under the direction of Miss I. Taylor.



The Queen's School Debating Society.

The inaugural Meeting of this Society took place on Tuesday, February 13th, and it was then resolved that a Debate should be held on February 23rd, at 4-5 p.m. The following Members were elected officers of the Society for the present Term:—Mona Smith (President) and Phyllis Owen (Secretary).

The Subject selected for debate was: "That we are better than our Grandmothers."

Gwen Humfrey, in opening the discussion, defined her position by stating that, in her opinion, mentally and physically, though perhaps not morally, we are in advance of our grandmothers. Our physical improvement she attributed to games, an advantage not enjoyed by our grandmothers. As a consequence, we are taller and stronger, endure accidental pain better, though, she admitted, they bore illness better. We are less timid, although this article of her faith had been shaken by the shrieks with which her companions had acclaimed her capture of a mouse; moreover, our grandmothers made a practice of fainting. We have the advantages of a wider education and of debates, a thing which would have made our grandmothers desire to sink through the floor, as she herself would like to do at that moment. We have also the possibility before us of professional careers.

Annie Jones opposed. We must consider the ideal girl. The girl who could enter a sick room without making the sufferer feel as if surrounded by a swarm of bees, approached this type, which was not necessarily produced by games. The advantages of a broader education were due to our good fortune, not our merits. Our grandmothers were accomplished needlewomen and musicians. They lived in an age of good literature and read it; the present generation reads trash. Our grandmothers were far better housekeepers. If we all went into professions, there would be no one to keep house.

The subject was then declared open to discussion.

Ella Baker expressed the opinion that the modern girl was intellectually superior to her grandmother, even taking her advantages into account.

Nesta Lewis argued that a woman was none the less practical for being educated, nor less useful for being able to play games.

Enid Boscawen suggested that a girl's sphere of usefulness was not now limited to her home; she had a choice of professions. She was less dependent than her grandmother—for example, the present-day girl could go for walks unattended, without being considered unlady-like. She denied that our grandmothers had greater literary advantages. The numerous inexpensive reprints of classics put the best literature within everyone's reach. It is purely a matter of taste whether people read good books or bad.

Joyce Elwell considered that morally we were not better than our grandmothers. The present taste in reading was deplorable.

Miss Gallaher, reverting to a statement made by the opposer, pointed out that ignorance is not innocence. Our greater knowledge of the world should enable us to face difficulties better than had been possible formerly.

Dorothy Stewart, in supporting the opener, held that the best arguments had already been brought forward.

Gertie Finchett considered merit was rather a question of the individual girl than of the generation.

Miss Day thought that there was a test which had not been applied to the argument. Did the present generation get more out of life than earlier ones had gained? She pointed out that the girl of to-day had lost much of the zest of living that her grandmother had enjoyed. A journey, two generations ago, was a rare event, thought of and prepared for weeks beforehand. She believed we had hardly realised how great had been also the intellectual attainments of previous days. Lady Jane Grey, who wrote familiarly in Latin, was a case in point. Again, Florence Nightingale's enterprise and devotion would have been an ornament to any generation.

Miss Skeat asked the meeting to consider that advantages must be taken into account in weighing merit. It was an undoubted fact that the modern girl enjoyed opportunities that never presented themselves in the restricted lives of a former generation, but these must not be counted to us for righteousness. The question was whether we so profited by our advantages as to face the facts of daily life better than had our grandmothers. The Spartan ideal of endurance was the highest ever presented to the world.

Miss Jameson thought that our wider outlook made possible a higher ideal, and that to this extent at least the present generation had advanced.

Ruth Spencer made reference to the many virtues of the girl of the past, such as gentleness, grace, tidiness, a correct use of English. These were virtues too little practised by the modern girl, who, however, had a sturdy sense of honour unknown to her grandmother, and was free from sentimentality.

Mona Smith protested that there were no adequate grounds for questioning our grandmothers' sense of honour.

Marjorie Dixon opined that the modern girl was more liberal and less narrow-minded than her predecessor.

Miss Clay pointed out that a wide area had been opened for discussion by the vague wording of the proposition. What was meant by better? Did it imply greater good fortune or a higher degree of worth? It seemed possible to discuss the matter from three points of view—physical, mental, and moral development. She would remind the Society that though the present generation might have, conceivably, improved on an earlier in point of muscle, it must yield to it in grace. Our grandmothers would be lost on the hockey field, but would they not think us hopelessly lacking in social ease if we were presented in their drawing rooms? Undoubtedly, we have a wider outlook than our grandmothers had; but, after all, the test of true education is not the number of subjects learnt, but the extent to which we are fitted to deal with the daily happenings of life. Much had been said about the relative literary standards of the two periods. Excellence in literature is not restricted to our grandmothers' generation, any more than rubbish is the characteristic of the present day. If our grandmothers appreciated Byron,

we have the best of proof that they devoured Mrs. Radcliffe. Sound literary appreciation must always be a question of the individual. Again, we must also remember that the standard of taste varies with the age: a generation that regarded Shakespeare as unsuitable, read Fielding aloud. As regarded the question of moral worth, the test must be which generation bears best the daily friction of life; which girl leaves the world the better because she has lived. In this connection, it must be remembered that of her to whom much has been given, much will be expected. It is easier to brace oneself up to an emergency than to endure patiently and courteously the whims of some exacting member of a family; and yet from this difficulty, if it existed, our grandmothers had no escape and little means of diversion.

In replying, Gwen Humfrey admitted the force of certain pleas urged on behalf of our grandmothers, but averred that their generation was a far less provoking one than the present, and that, not going to large schools, they felt less of it. She mentioned, among the many accomplishments not shared by our grandmothers, that of swimming.

On being put to the Meeting, the motion was carried by 12 to 8.

The second Debate took place on Friday, April 8th, Mona Smith in the chair. The minutes of the former Meeting were read and confirmed. Phyllis Owen then took the chair, and the President opened the Debate by moving that "the primitive savage is happier than civilized man."

In support of this opinion, she pointed out that the savage was really happier for what might appear to us his losses. He had neither clothes, chairs nor plates, but, as he had never known their advantages, he did not feel their lack. Certainly his simpler mode of life must have saved much labour. It might be difficult to gauge the joys of a mud hut, but at least there were no taxes and no moving of furniture, there being none to move. He never had to consider the cutting down of expenses, his wife was not troubled with the servant difficulty, his children remained unwashed and if they were mannerless, no one knew it. His one possession, his club, answered every useful purpose. Life to the primitive savage was untrammelled by custom and full of interest, for, as nothing had been discovered or

invented, the future was one of unlimited possibilities. The primitive savage knew nothing of the trials of education, which cause much hardship, but often lead to small results.

Marjorie Dixon, in replying, pointed out that though civilized man endures far more sorrows and anxieties than the savage, yet he experiences greater happiness. The savage must often have been cold, dirty and uncomfortable; if he was ill, there was no remedy and only the strong survived. Education is not all worry and it does bring pleasures of which the savage knew nothing. It is difficult to imagine how these primitive beings could have occupied themselves. They knew nothing of the joys of travelling and can have had hardly any occupation save that of warfare; there was no liberty for the weak, and altogether life must have been dreary and monotonous.

The subject was then declared open for discussion. Gwen Humfrey, in opposing the motion, pointed out that there could have been no justice, that the weak must simply have been killed off by the strong. The primitive savage knew nothing of the world, nor of that sympathy with his fellows which, if it brings sorrow, also brings joy.

Ella Baker doubted if the savage was more contented even though he had no examinations to pass. He probably cared for nothing except eating and drinking and carrying off his neighbours' possessions.

Gwen Rogers thought the civilized man the happier. Any joy the savage knew must have been of a lower grade.

Miss Jameson said that her experience of a modern mud hut did not make her envious of the primitive savage. She suggested that it would be useful at this point to define what was implied by happiness.

Miss Clay said that she rose because she had been told it was helpful to the meeting if mistresses spoke early on, as their remarks sometimes suggested topics for discussion. She was therefore prepared to furnish the bone of contention. It appeared to her that the opener based her conclusions on the supposition that the less a man felt the happier he was. She could only wonder, therefore, that the opener had paused at the primitive savage and had not contended that a stock or a stone was happier than civilized man. She pointed out that, practically, the opener had admitted that knowledge was a source of happiness, for

she had urged that the savage's superior happiness rested, in part, on the fact that all discovery lay before him, in other words, that his happiness consisted in ceasing to be a savage.

Nesta Lewis envied the savage his freedom from class distinctions. The fact that he lives on terms of absolute equality with the rest of the savage world should make for happiness. Moreover, a life out of doors was a healthier and therefore a happier existence.

Joyce Elwell congratulated the savage on his freedom from minor cares, such as the fit of clothes. She averred that he did not suffer from indigestion or small ailments.

Gwen Humfrey interposed with the remark that broken bones must have been not infrequent and they could not have been mended. She pointed out, also, that the savage knew nothing of the joys of trying to find the answers to some of the great and interesting problems of existence.

Annie Jones pitied the savage as having no ambition and no scope for it. She did not consider the absence of restraint an advantage; moreover the aged were either killed or neglected.

Gertie Finchett held that a savage who had no other interests but to kill his neighbours or find food could not be happy. He must have suffered greatly from such hardships as cold and hunger.

Ruth Holmes believed that the savage had a different and, on the whole, a higher standard of happiness. He lived a natural life, perhaps could ride about all day; certainly he would be hardy. He was not like the modern man continually on the rush and had plenty of time for thought. Crime was almost unknown among savages, they were unsuspecting and hospitable to strangers.

Miss Clay interposed with the suggestion that the last speaker could hardly have had in mind the *primitive* savage. Voyagers such as Captain Cook had hardly found it safe to rely on the hospitality of the savages they visited. Fires were lighted, not to welcome the strangers, but to cook them.

Ruth Spencer imagined that the solitude of the savage would render him discontented and unhappy. She

opined, however, that honourable members had no means of gauging the feelings of the savage.

On being called upon to reply, Mona Smith admitted that it was difficult to fix the standard of the primitive savage. She, herself, pictured him as one of a family, but not of a tribe, and hence free from despotism. There was pleasure in struggle when it was over. If an individual was caught and killed, it was all in the day's work. There was no variety in the life of the savage, but he knew of nothing better, and so was content. Small things please until we are accustomed to greater. For her part, she considered that many of the so-called pleasures of civilization, such as travelling, &c., were greatly over-rated.

On the proposition being put to the meeting, it was lost by ten to four.

On Miss Clay's motion, seconded by Mona Smith, it was resolved that a committee should be appointed, consisting of three mistresses and three girls, to draw up standing orders. The following were elected:—Miss Clay, Miss Jameson, Miss Skeat, Gwen Humphrey, Nesta Lewis, Phyllis Owen.

It was agreed that no debate should be held during the summer term, but that debates should again be held in the autumn.

Games.

CRICKET, 1905.

OFFICERS:	<i>Captain</i>	...	H. MEESON.
	<i>Secretary</i>	...	I. ELLIS.
	<i>Treasurer</i>	...	C. HUMFREY.

This Season was rather unfortunate as regards Matches: only four fixtures could be made, and of these, two—the first match against the Old Girls and that against Southport Physical Training College—were scratched on account of the weather.

JULY 8TH—THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. HOWELL'S SCHOOL, DENBIGH.

We were obliged to play short owing to the absence of I. Ellis and O. Rushton, but the Match resulted in a victory for the Queen's School by 27 runs. The highest score was an excellent 43 by P. Owen; H. Greenhouse and G. Finchett made 17 and 16 respectively.

Q.S., First Innings, 44; Second, 93. Denbigh, First, 39; Second, 71.

JULY 14TH—THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. Q.S. OLD GIRLS (Return).

This was a very even Match, in which the Old Girls finally won by 6 runs. The top scores were made by the Old Girls: E. Sandford, 19; R. Scott, 14. The School batting was not so good as usual, chiefly owing to the excellent bowling of E. Sandford. For the School, the highest scores made were 10 by P. Owen, 9 H. Crompton.

On Monday, July 24th, the General Games Meeting was held, followed by a Cricket Meeting. The elections were as follows:—

<i>General Games Prize</i>	...	O. Rushton.
<i>Cricket Captain, 1906</i>	...	H. Meeson.
<i>Secretary</i>	...	D. Stewart.
<i>Treasurer</i>	...	G. Humfrey.
<i>Holder of Cricket Prize, 1905</i>	...	H. Meeson.

CHARACTERS OF THE CRICKET XI.

1. K. CRAM—A promising bat, but is far too slow in the field, especially in throwing in.
2. H. CROMPTON—Has improved all round this year, but still sends too many catches. A fairly good bowler.
3. I. ELLIS—Has not played much this year. A steady and useful bat and at times brilliant in the field.
4. G. FINCHETT—Has done good service for the XI. as a bowler. Fields well as a rule. Batting rather weak.
5. H. GREENHOUSE—Can bat and field well when she chooses, but loses many runs by slackness in backing up.
6. D. JOHNSTON—Bowling generally excellent; went off in the middle of the season owing to carelessness at practices. A weak bat, but improved.
7. A. JONES—Batting improved; still sends catches. A good fielder.
8. H. MEESON (Capt.)—Excellent in the field. Rather an unsafe bat and inclined to hit every ball to leg.
9. P. OWEN—A most useful wicket-keeper. Batting has greatly improved and is in good style.
10. O. RUSHTON—A very promising player both in batting and fielding. Batting is sometimes rather wild, but can be relied on to make runs.
11. R. WELSBY—Has gone off rather this season, but is still a useful member of the XI. Should be quicker in the field.

TENNIS CLUB.

The Season 1905 was not conspicuous for Queen's School successes in contests with other Schools. With the exception of the two champions, there was a dearth of good, all-round tennis players, and it is to be hoped that the Members of the Club will practice diligently to try to make themselves worthy representatives of the School.

Only one match outside the League was played last Summer. On Saturday, 24th June, the Queen's School was visited by Howell's School, Denbigh. Three events were played.

Double.	Gwen Humfrey, v. G. Henry,	} won by Howell's School,
	Hilda Meeson, v. G. Barker.	
1st Single.	Phyllis Owen, v. R. Barker,	2—6. 6—5. 7—5.
		6—4. 6—3.
2nd Single.	Phyllis Knowlson, v. R. James,	won by Howell's School,
		6—0. 6—0.

Howell's School won the match by all three events.

CHESHIRE HIGH SCHOOLS' LAWN TENNIS LEAGUE.

Of course, the event of the Tennis Season was the First Tournament of the League. It was fixed for the first Saturday in July, but with the usual perverseness of our climate, the rain fell in torrents all that day, and the match had to be postponed to the following Saturday. This time the weather did its best, and those of the Queen's School who journeyed to Birkenhead, spent a very pleasant morning and afternoon on the Oxtan ground—very pleasant for the spectators, but decidedly too warm for active exercise! The Queen's School champions, Gwen Humfrey and Olwen Rushton, had a very hard time, as they had not the luck to be drawn a "bye," and thus were obliged to play three matches to each of their opponents' two. They made a splendid fight, and fully maintained the credit of the School, even if they did not succeed in bringing back the trophy. The latter, a rose-bowl, was kindly presented by the Head Mistresses of the Six Cheshire High Schools belonging to the League—Birkenhead, Chester, Higher Tranmere, Sale, Stockport and Wallasey.

The following are the details of the Tournament:—

1st Round. 1. *Chester v. Tranmere*,
won by Chester, 6—2. 6—2.

2. *Wallasey, a bye.*

3. *Birkenhead v. Stockport*,
won by Birkenhead, 6—1. 6—1.

2nd Round. 1. *Chester v. Wallasey*,
won by Chester, 7—9. 6—4. 6—4.

2. *Birkenhead, a bye.*

3rd Round. *Chester v. Birkenhead*,
won by Birkenhead, 6—4. 6—4.

The Tournament of 1906 will, it is hoped, take place in Chester, the first Saturday in July.

HOCKEY.

SEASON 1905—1906.

OFFICERS:	<i>Captain</i> ...	H. Meeson.
	<i>Secretary</i> ...	P. Owen.
	<i>Treasurer</i> ...	G. Finchett.

On July 24th, 1905, a Meeting of the Hockey Club was held to elect a new *Secretary* instead of D. Lewis (left). P. Owen was elected.

MATCHES.

October 20th, 1905—QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. MISTRESSES.

Score 8—0.

Mistresses—C. Desgratoulet, D. Bromley, E. James, A. Finchett, E. Pollard, G. Humfrey, K. Day, H. Giles, K. Gallaher, D. Finchett, T. Caldwell.

School Team—J. Elwell, D. Johnston, P. Owen, N. Lewis, H. Meeson, E. Veerman, G. Finchett, M. Hicks, C. Williams, D. Aston, N. Archer.

Nov. 11th, 1905—QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. BROUGHTON AND CRUMPSALL HIGH SCHOOL.

Score 4—6.

This match was played at Manchester, and resulted in a defeat for the Queen's School.

Forwards—J. Elwell, N. Lewis, P. Owen, D. Johnston, H. Meeson.

Halves—E. Veerman, G. Finchett, M. Hicks.

Backs—C. Williams, N. Archer.

Goal—R. Arnold.

Nov. 18th—QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. HAWARDEN COUNTY SCHOOL.

Score 3—0.

This match was played on the Hawarden ground, and resulted in a victory for the Queen's School.

Forwards—J. Elwell, N. Lewis, P. Owen, D. Johnston, H. Meeson.

Halves—E. Veerman, G. Finchett, M. Hicks.

Backs—C. Williams, N. Archer.

Goal—R. Arnold.

Dec. 2nd, 1905—QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. HOWELL'S SCHOOL, DENBIGH.

Score 4—2.

This was played on our own ground, and was a very hard match, in which the Queen's School played splendidly. We played uphill in the first half, and, owing to a mistake, five minutes extra were given, so that we had 40 minutes of very hard work. Individual praise is unnecessary where all played their hardest. The Queen's School was victorious for the third time against Denbigh.

Forwards—J. Elwell, D. Johnston, P. Owen, C. Smith, H. Meeson.

Halves—E. Veerman, G. Finchett, M. Hicks.

Backs—C. Williams, N. Archer.

Goal—T. Caldwell.

February 17th—QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. HOWELL'S SCHOOL, DENBIGH—(Return Match).

Score 2—8.

This match was played on Denbigh ground, and the Queen's School suffered defeat.

Forwards—J. Elwell, H. Wilson, P. Owen, C. Smith, H. Meeson.

Halves—E. Veerman, G. Finchett, M. Hicks.

Backs—T. Caldwell, M. Ford.

Goal—R. Arnold.

THE LEAGUE.

RESULTS OF MATCHES, 1906.

Birkenhead	}	Chester, 13—2	}	Chester, 5—3	}	Chester, 6—1				
Chester										
Wallasey	}	Wallasey								
Macclesfield										
Sale	}	a bye	}	Stockport						
Stockport										

Holder of Shield, 1906—The Queen's School, Chester.

LEAGUE MATCHES.

Nov. 25th, 1905—QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD HIGH SCHOOL.

First Round. Score 13—2.

This was the first League match of the season. It was played on a neutral ground at Bebington. The Queen's School Team was a strong one, and our Birkenhead opponents were mostly very young and weak. Until half-time no goals, were scored for Birkenhead, but after changing ends, they scored 2 goals. The Queen's School played well, especially the forward line, whose combination was good.

Forwards—J. Elwell, N. Lewis, P. Owen, D. Johnston, H. Meeson.

Halves—E. Veerman, G. Finchett, M. Hicks.

Backs—C. Williams, M. Ford.

Goal—R. Arnold.

Feb. 24th, 1906—QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. WALLASEY HIGH SCHOOL.

Second Round. Score 5—3.

This match was played on the Chester Ladies' Hockey ground. The weather was very unfavourable, as it rained almost continuously; the ground, however, was in good condition. We played with one substitute. P. Owen did most of the work of the forward line. H. Meeson worked hard but not very effectually. The halves were good, G. Finchett's play being, as usual, particularly noticeable.

Forwards—J. Elwell, D. Aston, P. Owen, C. Smith, H. Meeson.

Halves—E. Veerman, G. Finchett, M. Hicks.

Backs—T. Caldwell, M. Ford.

Goal—R. Arnold.

March 24th, 1906—QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. STOCKPORT HIGH SCHOOL.

Final. Score 6—1.

This match was played at Stockport on neutral ground. The Queen's School won an easy victory, our opponents being decidedly weak. Our own play was chiefly characterised by lack of combination and by general slackness up to half-time; afterwards, however, we played better, although only one goal was scored in the latter half, owing to the difficulty of playing an uphill game. "Offside" was given several times against us. Some allowance must be made for the roughness of the ground, but even taking that into consideration, our team was not at its best. H. Meeson and J. Elwell played well, also G. Finchett.

Forwards—J. Elwell, N. Lewis, P. Owen, C. Smith, H. Meeson.

Halves—T. Caldwell, G. Finchett, M. Hicks.

Backs—R. Arnold, M. Ford.

Goal—L. Kendrick.

CHARACTERS OF THE XI.

R. ARNOLD (*goal*).—A very safe goal, never loses her presence of mind.

T. CALDWELL (*left back*).—Can play well, but is rather uncertain.

J. ELWELL (*left wing*).—Good, but too slow in passing.

G. FINCHETT (*centre half*).—Is quick and untiring; does more than her share of work.

M. FORD (*right back*).—Has had to miss many of the practices; not a very strong player, but fairly sure.

M. HICKS (*right half*).—Is always in her place, and plays well and evenly.

N. LEWIS (*left inside*).—Should keep further forward and give her whole attention to the game, would then be a very fair player.

H. MEESON (*Captain*) (*right wing*).—Steady and hardworking.

P. OWEN (*centre forward*).—Passes well and quickly, but almost always to the left; shoots well.

C. CATHCART SMITH (*right inside*).—May do well here with practice, but must be quicker and more decided.

E. VEERMAN (*left half*).—Hits well as a rule, but is rather uncertain.

The Sale of Work.

On Saturday, July 15th, took place our Biennial Sale of Work, which was kindly opened by Mrs. James Frost. The proceeds were devoted, as usual, to giving Country Holidays to Children of the poor, preference being given to the weak and delicate.

It was pleasant to learn from letters and reports that the funds raised were really helpful in restoring the sick, and much appreciated by many to whom otherwise a change of air and scene would have been impossible.

Once again we thank very sincerely all old friends of the School and the parents who contributed so generously, by gifts as well as by purchase, to the success of the Sale. The girls themselves gave such willing and ready help that it would seem they had realized the truth of Mrs. Browning's beautiful words:

"A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich ;
A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong ;
Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense
Of service which thou renderest."

One of the most attractive features of the Bazaar was a Variety Entertainment, given under the direction of Miss MacDonald, who deserves much praise for her zeal and perseverance. The performance was begun by the well-known, but nevertheless popular song, "The Three Old Maids of Lee." The performers, E. Meade, G. Humphrey, and J. Elwell, were in fancy costume, which created much laughter and amusement. The next item was the "Hornpipe," danced with great skill and grace by Beatrix Tait. She was dressed as a coon and received loud applause and encores. After the little dance, a Flower Song was sung by Mabel Denson with great sweetness and expression. Next came a chorus rendered by the younger girls, the solos being taken by S. Thornton Jones and M. Finchett. Last, but by no means least, was the "Chicks Duet," from the "Country Girl." This very taking little song was sung by Hilda Drinkwater and Margaret Walley, and was accompanied by actions which

caused much laughter and wonder as to how the performers could sing so well in such cramped positions. The entertainment closed with the "National Anthem."

There was another very amusing little Entertainment, entitled "The Three Wishes." It was acted by three of the younger children under Miss H. Giles' able direction. The plot, simple and amusing, is too well known to need even summarising here. The parts of the woodman and his wife were taken by E. Hamilton and B. Tait respectively, that of the fairy by L. Hornby, who sang a very pretty little song. That the play was undoubtedly popular is proved by the fact that Miss Giles has been asked on several occasions to reproduce it at other entertainments.



SALE OF WORK, 1905.

RECEIPTS.		£	s.	d.
Proceeds of Sale of Work	...	57	12	10½
Received after the Sale	...	6	1	4
Balance in hand from 1903	...	1	19	8½
<hr/>				
PAYMENTS.		£	s.	d.
Contributions for giving Country Holidays to the Children of the Poor : (1) in Chester	...	4	0	0
Parish of Holy Trinity	...	3	0	0
St. Peter's	...	3	0	0
St. Michael's	...	3	0	0
St. Mary's	...	3	0	0
All Saints', Hoole	...	3	0	0
St. John's	...	3	0	0
(2) Sent to the Country Holiday Fund—	...	4	0	0
(a) in Liverpool	...	2	0	0
(b) In London : Plaistow	...	2	0	0
Oxford House	...	1	0	0
(3) Contributions to Special Cases—	...	2	0	0
Per Miss Joyce	...	1	0	0
Miss Glascodine	...	1	0	0
Miss Howson	...	1	0	0
Boys' Home, Chester	...	1	0	0
By Purchase of Smyrna Embroidery, &c., Expenses of Refreshment Stall, Printing, Postage, Baskets, China, &c.	...	20	8	5
Expended for School purposes, &c.	...	1	17	0
Games Clubs	...	2	2	0
Contribution to "Hare Mynde"	...	5	0	0
Balance in hand	...	5	6	6
				<hr/>
				£65 13 11

Examined with Vouchers,
and found correct.
A. BIRCH.
March 20th, 1906.

BALANCE SHEET—ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN BY THE OLD GIRLS.
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE COT FUND, DECEMBER, 1905.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURE.	
	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
Sale of Tickets	42 1 0	State Properties	4 0 0
, Programmes	1 7 0	Hire of Hall	2 2 0
Donation from the Duchess of West-		" Decorations, Piano	1 3 6
minster... ..	1 0 0	Advertising, Books	1 8 6
Donation from Q.S.U.P.P.	2 0 0	Postage, Printing	3 3 0
		Hire of Costumes	3 10 0
		Petty Expenses	2 1 0
		Balance for the Cot Fund	29 0 0
			<hr/>
			£46 8 0

COT FUND FOR THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL ASSOCIATION OF PAST AND PRESENT PUPILS,
ACCOUNT, 1905.

RECEIPTS		EXPENDITURE.	
	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
To Balance in hand	1 18 11	By Printing, Postage and Stationery ...	19 0 0
" Subscriptions	18 0 10	" Chester General Infirmary	25 0 0
" Proceeds of Entertainment	29 0 0	" Cash in Bank	23 2 5
" Bank Interest	1 8		
	<u>£49 1 5</u>		<u>£49 1 5</u>

Examined and found correct,

(Signed) WALTER CONWAY,

12th May, 1906.

Hon. Auditor.

MARRIAGES.

FINCHETT—On the 7th May, at S. Mary's-on-the-Hill, Chester, by the Ven. the Archdeacon of Chester, assisted by the Rev. H. H. Wright, Precentor of the Cathedral, *William Norton*, eldest son of Alfred Howe, of Alderley Edge, to *Dora*, fourth daughter of the late William Henry Finchett, of Chester.

NELSON—On July 26th, at S. Martin's Church, Lincoln, by the Rev. W. J. Peacocke, father of the bridegroom, assisted by the Rev. E. Akenhead, Vicar, and by the Rev. H. Windley, of S. Chad's, Gateshead, the Rev. P. G. Peacocke, to *Mabel Turnour*, second daughter of the late H. Nelson, Vicar of Legsby, Linc., and of Mrs. Nelson, the Poplars, Lincoln.

POWLES—On December 27th, at S. Bartholomew's Church, Rosario, by the Right Rev. Bishop of the Falkland Isles (cousin of the bride), assisted by the Rev. W. R. Williams, M.A., Vicar of S. Bartholomew's, *William Bobart Hawkins* to *Harriette Edith*, youngest daughter of the late Alfred Ward Powles, of Hartford, Cheshire, and of Mrs. Powles, Brynne House, Oxtou.

SALKELD—On June 7th, at the Parish Church, Runcorn, by the Rev. E. S. Oliver, *Joseph Wm. Moore*, eldest son of Dr. Joseph Moore, of Northwich, to *Mary Elizabeth* (Lillian), eldest daughter of Arthur Salkeld, of Poole Dale, Runcorn.

WILLIAMSON—On April 27th, at S. Mary's Church, Wistaston, by the Rev. W. N. Mayne, Rector, assisted by the Rev. W. Bidlake, Vicar of Christ Church, Crewe, *Robert Meikle Munro*, second son of Dr. Munro, of Nantwich, to *Gladys Margaret*, youngest daughter of Alfred Williamson, Crewe.

BIRTHS.

COLERIDGE—On October 27th, at Madanapalle, Cuddapah District, Madras, India, Mrs. Francis Arthur Coleridge (*Maud L. Westmacott*) a son.

FURNESS—On January 28th, at Calday Road, West Kirby, Mrs. J. Furniss (*Mary Finchett*) a son.

ROBERTS—On April 12th, at Eversley, Bulawayo, Mrs. Roberts (*Gertrude Cawley*) a daughter.

ROWSON—On March 5th, at Newlyn, Frodsham, Mrs. Rowson (*Florence Challonor*) a daughter, *Eileen Byrth*.

TAYLOR—On March 3rd, at Queen's Park, Chester, Mrs. Taylor (*Mary Henderson*), a son, *Randall Henderson*.

THORNELY—On October 14th, at Liverpool, Mrs. Arnold Thornely (*Caroline Thornely*) a son.

DEATHS.

BROWN—On the 18th May, at Westminster Avenue, Chester, Henry Thomas Brown, aged 72 years.

D'ARMAGNAC—On September 10th, 1905, at the Home for the Blind, 77, Hanley Road N., after much suffering, Madame Thérèse D'Armagnac, aged 57.

WILBRAHAM—On the 26th July, 1905, at 5, King's Buildings, Chester, four days before her 90th birthday, Frances Maria Wilbraham, 5th daughter of the late Randle Wilbraham, Esq. of Rode Hall,

