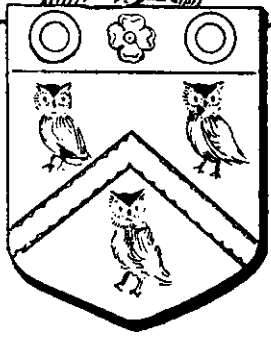


SAPERE AUDE



The
Gulme
Victorian.



FIDE SED. CUI VIDE

E. Elliott
D.R.

The Hulme Victorian.

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MARCH, 1899.

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SCHOOL NOTES.

The entertainment held last term in aid of the School Kyrle Society was very successful, and the proceeds were spent on art vases for some of the classrooms, and some pictures. Three engravings of Leader's pictures—"Solitude," "Parting Day," and "A Wet Roadside"—are to be seen in the VI Form Room; and an engraving of Peter Graham's "Highland Glen" adorns the bare walls of the III Form Room.

* * *

We hope Bertha Fryer, whose illness prevented her from taking part in the French and English plays last term, will be able to take up her work again after Easter.

* * *

A working party has been instituted in connection with the League of Pity. Members of the League are invited to meet at the School the last Monday of each month to make or mend garments for the poor children at the Holiday Home. Two meetings have already been held, and the third will take place March 27th, 1899. The sewing machine lent by Mr. Phillips was of great assistance. Cast-off clothing suitable for children from 8 to 14 will be very useful if mended and sent to Miss Bott at the School before Easter.

* * *

The first meeting of the "Third Form Reading and Story Club" was held on Tuesday, February 22nd, when the "Water Babies" was read. Miss Fox and two girls from Form II were invited to the second meeting, March 9th, when recitations and readings from the "Færie Queene" were given by Miss Fox and the members.—E. TAYLOR, Secretary.

* * *

LITERARY SOCIETY.—A very successful meeting was held December 8th, 1898, when the "Idylls of the King" were read and discussed. Emilie Thackeray's paper on "Tristram" was specially good, and Ethel Hague (O.P.) read a good paper on one of the Idylls. Two meetings have been held this term, the first on the "Future of the Soudan." We publish Susan Rothwell's excellent paper in this Magazine. We all very much enjoyed looking at the pictures and curiosities lent by Mr. Pullinger. The second meeting, held March 1st, was very short but interesting. "As You Like It" was the subject, and was illustrated by scenes from the play by various members. The last meeting was held on March 15th.

* * *

HOCKEY CLUB.—The members of the Hockey Club, though still not numerous enough for a full team, have been more energetic this term. The interest in the game is increasing, and we hope to have a fair team next season.

* * *

The Tennis Club prospered well during last summer, and by the end of the season great improvement was shown in the play of the members. The annual meeting of the Lancashire Girls' Schools League was held in February, which was attended by Miss Clark and by our two delegates, Miss Bott and Alice Sergeant. Tennis has already begun, and we hope soon to begin Cricket.

* * *

We are collecting views and pictures for two albums—one geographical and one historical. Any views, &c., cut from periodicals, prints of historical pictures, photographs of places—both large and small, ancient and modern—will be gladly received.

Two new books only are to be added to the Literary Club Library this term, as the Committee decided to set aside 15/- of the funds in hand towards a much-needed bookcase. The two books are "With Nansen in the North," Johansen; "The Troubles of a Chinaman," Jules Verne.

* * *

We congratulate A. Sergeant in being the first to matriculate from the School. She has obtained a first division in the examination. A half-holiday was given in her honour on February 24th.

* * *

Four of our girls left us last term to enter for the School Board Pupil Teachers' Examinations, taking the 2nd, 3rd, 6th, and 12th places on the list.

Fifteen new pupils have entered the School this term.

* * *

Miss Semmens' successor on the staff is Miss Hugon. She has charge of Form Upper IV. Our Staff now consists of Miss BOTT, B.A. Lond.; Miss ELLIS, Modern Languages Tripos, Camb.; Miss EVINGTON, Diplômée Supérieure de l'Alliance Française; Miss FOX, Inter. B.A. Lond.; Miss HUGON, First Class Natural Science Tripos, Camb.; Miss KERLY, B.A. Lond.; Miss MITCHELL, A.R.C.M., I.S.M.

* * *

MARRIAGE.—SALT-SMITH.—On the 28th ult., at St. Saviour's Church, York, by the Rev. H. M. Young, M.A., rector, assisted by the Rev. J. J. Davies, M.A., JOHN W. SALT, of Birmingham, to ISABEL MAY SMITH, B.A. Lond., former mistress at the Hulme Grammar School, Oldham.

* * *

On Tuesday, February 28th, a lecture on the "Virgil Clavier" was given by Miss Mitchell, A.R.C.M., with drawings and musical illustrations. E. Wooster and Madge Newton gave examples of the new Clavier Exercises on the School Clavier and Table. The event seems to have moved one of our contributors to court the Poetic Muse.

THE VIRGIL CLAVIER.

OF operas full many a score
 We hear from day to day;
 With music we are nearly mad,
 For all the neighbours play.
 Our fathers, too, when we began,
 Would fly with piteous wails:
 "They did not mind the tunes," they said,
 "But could not stand the scales."
 Those days are o'er, no more they fly,
 To sit in peace they're able:
 We're learning on the Virgil plan,
 And practice on the table.
 Now wrist and arm have supple grown,
 Their movements light and quick;
 The Clavier trains our fingers well
 By each unerring click.
 Inspired Virgil! friend of man!
 We thank you for your labours;
 Would you befriend us more? Then send
 A Clavier to our neighbours.

A VIRGILIAN.

HUMPTY DUMPTY, OR THE DEGRADATION OF ENERGY.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
 Humpty Dumpty had a great fall ;
 All the king's horses, and all the kings men,
 Couldn't put Humpty Dumpty together again.

"The discussion of the various forms of energy—gravitational, electro-magnetic, molecular, thermal, &c., with the conditions of the transference of energy from one form to another, and the constant dissipation of the energy available for producing work, constitutes the whole of physical science under the various designations of Astronomy, Electricity, Magnetism, Optics, Theory of the Physical State of Bodies, Thermo-dynamics, and Chemistry."—"MATTER AND MOTION."—Prof. Maxwell.

I have a fairy story to tell, and, as may be surmised from the above touching poetical composition, it is a tragedy of the most heart-rending description. Now all good fairy tales should have a moral, and mine, though it has no moral, has yet a hidden meaning, which my readers shall find for themselves. The name of the hero is Energy, the great workman of the universe, and truly, no fairy in the most thrilling nursery tale ever had so eventful a history as he. It is he whom we command in every action that we perform ; he is the instrument of all good and also of all evil ; without him this universe would be a cold motionless mass, and probably would cease to exist. And now, having introduced him, I cannot do better than let him tell his story in his own words, and perhaps you will find out why I have likened him to the celebrated historical personage in the above quoted poem.

"I was born thousands of years ago—so long ago that I forget where. Some of my history is pure legend—scientific men call it 'hypothesis'—more of it is being discovered every day, but probably the whole will never be found. I am an immortal fairy, and can transform myself into many different shapes ; when asleep or at rest, I am called Potential Energy, when active and awake, Kinetic. I, and all my tribe, are the servants of man ; he cannot create, but only order us. As long as he uses us wisely, we serve him faithfully, but sometimes we rebel and are his ruin. Often through his ignorance we have taken him by surprise, and dragged down upon him his houses, temples, and trees ; sometimes we have lain in the snow upon the mountains, and, while the villagers have slept, have hurled an avalanche upon them, destroying the whole village. Again, to our shame be it said, we have yielded ourselves to obey man's evil passions, and, hiding in explosives as Chemical Energy, have wrought most terrible havoc.

"But perhaps I had better give up boasting about our powers, and return to my story. My first distinct recollection is that I was carrying a meteor through space. Faster and faster we flew until we arrived at a glowing mass called the Sun. The shock with which we alighted was so terrible that the meteor was shattered to atoms, and reduced to a luminous mass of vapour, which caused a marvellous change to take place in me—before, I had been called Visible Motion, now, I took the form of Light. (The legend concerning this portion of our history bears the name of 'The Nebular Hypothesis' ; the documents have but lately been discovered.)

"After a while I and my brothers were sent on a long journey through space. We travelled in company with many other Sunbeam Energies, and our journey was the most wonderful dance ever witnessed. Up and down, from side to side we swayed each with our own separate step, yet all in perfect harmony. I, the quickest of the family, took 760 billions (grasp the fact, mortals, if you can !) of steps per second. It is true that members of the different families would sometimes interfere with one another, and there were splits in some families, but this only added to their usefulness in various ways. There were three chief members of our family :—Red Ray, a slow fellow comparatively, but one who did a great deal of useful work ; Green Ray, and my humble self, Violet Ray, besides many others. On we went not knowing what would be our destination. Worlds rolled past us, and meteors flashed by us on their way to the sun, borne by myriads of sprites belonging to our race.

"Finally, we seemed to be approaching a huge spherical mass, which was rolling along in its course round the sun. As we came nearer I perceived that this globe was covered with beautiful plants and trees, in all of which energy spirits had taken up their abode. This was to

be our destination. I looked round to choose my home, and selected the leaf of a lovely fern-like plant. Here we alighted, having taken 8 minutes 18 seconds to perform our journey, which was quick travelling, seeing we had come a distance of 91 million of miles. Some of my brothers, especially Green Ray, stayed but a moment on the leaf, and then flew back into the air, becoming Reflected Light; others, the heat rays, wandered through the leaf. I found my way into the tiny cells of the leaf which contained still tinier granules of chlorophyll. With the help of these I set to work to prepare my home. I seized upon the carbonic acid gas of the air, and tore its atoms apart, keeping the carbon in the cell and forming it into starch and sugar, with which to build up my little home. Many other members of my tribe were doing similar work around me, and multitudes more were continually arriving from the sun.

"Having fitted up my tiny house I lay down to rest, and must have slept for some thousands of years, though I could not have been quite unconscious, as I remember many things that happened during that time, and could still hear what was going on in the world around me. Gigantic trees were being shaken by troops of our people who rushed by in the wind, and strange, huge, uncouth-looking animals wandered about, fed and served and carried by the aid of the Animal Energies; in fact, everywhere, thousands of energy fairies were at work. The plant which was my home grew in the midst of a swamp, surrounded by a wall of reeds and other vegetation, which acted like a sieve to the muddy water flowing into the swamps, keeping out the mud and letting in pure water alone. After a time my leaf fell to the ground and others grew in its place, and then fresh sunbeam energies built their houses above the ruins of mine. But I was still left in the damp soil, and all that remained to me of my beautiful home was a black mass of carbon, in which I was enclosed as in a coffin. I was now shut out from the bright world above, and remember very little more, except that there seemed to be a great weight pressing down upon me, which increased as time went on, and then I could hear waters dashing above my head. Many others were in the same condition as myself, but we slept on, losing count of time, until one day (after seas had washed over us and receded, leaving behind great layers of mud, and trees had again grown above us, and animals, and human beings had come to live on the spot) men cut their way down to us, seized upon us, still enclosed in our dark coal coffins, and carried us once more into the pure air above. They were in want of labourers to work for them, and, having found that thousands of fairies were sleeping underground, had sent to take us for their slaves. (Thus the great work of the nineteenth century is done by the imprisoned sunbeams of thousands of years ago.) We were then placed on a carriage, and taken to a spot where numbers of men were hurrying to and fro. I can remember a great sense of din and confusion, all of which was the work of another family of my people called the Sound Energies. (I may here say that we are divided into families, not according to our descent, but to the kind of work that we are doing.)

"From what I heard, I think we must have lain some time by the side of a railway, for I could see gangs of our people dragging along trains filled with human beings. At last we were taken up and placed on the engine of one of these trains, and a grimy looking man seized us and threw us into a furnace. Here we found many of our friends, the Heat Energies, at work; some of them came forward to welcome us, and helped us to free ourselves from the dismal cages in which we had been confined. We then joined the heat family, and, passing through the iron sides of the furnace, found ourselves in an immense tank of water. This at our approach began to shake violently; backwards and forwards, up and down we tossed the water, until by a mighty effort we dragged its molecules apart, and the water became steam. Then we took up our abode in the steam, and some of my friends hastened to do man's bidding and carry the train along. These passed into the piston, and thence to the wheels; having performed the work of turning the wheels, they escaped into the rails, and afterwards, in a very degraded form, into the air.

"But I was determined not to submit to be the slave of man, and I longed for fresh air and freedom; so as it happened that the train was approaching a station and the steam valve was opened, I rushed out, carrying with me the beautiful water vapour, and soared away far into the clouds. In this I was helped by the sunbeams travelling towards the earth, as I had become so degraded in the hands of man, that of my own power I could never have risen so high. Men say that no true work is degrading, but with us it is very different; every time we perform any work we fall in the social scale and become weaker, our power to do work

becoming less, and we can never rise again, except by the help of other members of our family and at the expense of their fall.

"I must hasten to the end of my story. The cloud which I inhabited (and where I took the form of Energy of Position) was carried along by the Wind Energies until we came to the summit of a snow-capped mountain. Here the vapour which I had carried, and in which I now dwelt, began to assume the most lovely shape—that of a snow crystal, and now commenced once more a downward journey to the earth. As it fell I began to realise that my strength was diminishing, and that I had not so much power to work as before. I did not then know that this was only the beginning of my final degradation, by which I should leave the world of life and beauty, and pass away to limitless space. My snow crystal lay for some time on the top of the mountain, and others fell upon it and pressed it down, and again I was imprisoned, but this time my cell, instead of black coal, was the most lovely, pure, white crystal.

"Gradually my crystal slightly changed its form, becoming transparent ice; then I and those around me began to push our way down the sides of the mountain. Very slowly we travelled at first, until, by the action of the heat rays of the sun, our crystals of ice were turned to water, the glacier became a stream, and we ran merrily down the sides of the mountain, laughing at the thought of our newly-acquired freedom. All this time, however, I was growing weaker, and my end was slowly but surely approaching. It is a great consolation to me to think that my last actions were such as did good to men. As I passed through the villages I helped these simple mountain peasants in every way I could. One woman had brought her butter to be churned by water-power, another wished me to rock her baby to sleep. Their saw mills were turned by me and their corn ground, until, with strength almost spent, I crept onwards towards the sea; and here my last remaining powers failed me, and I had now completely to leave the world, and, as radiant heat of a low type, to take my last long journey through space. If time would permit I could tell many incidents in the life of others of my family far more interesting and exciting than anything that I have passed through—how they have lived in the wind and lightning, even in the human brain and body. But whatever has been their work the same end happens to them all, and they are condemned, as I am now, to travel for ever in a degraded form through space. Cannot men, for whom we have done so much, discover a happier future for us, or some hope of rising again to a position of honour and usefulness?"

This is the story as it was told me by Energy himself. Would my readers know more of the sad history of his family, or would they have an explanation of his story, I would refer them to any good work on Physics (especially to Prof. Tyndall's "Heat as a Mode of Motion") where they will find many wonderful facts about these fairies: and, more than that, if they will but look around them, they can watch the work of these beings for themselves, in every action that is, or ever has been performed in the wind and the sunshine, the lightning and the thunder, and in every living thing upon the earth.

E. S. SEMMENS.

WHERE WE SPENT OUR HOLIDAYS.

During the summer holidays we all went away to a very quiet little village in Cornwall, it is named Portscatho. When we arrived at Falmouth we had a pleasant cruise up the Percule river, which is an arm of the sea, to the landing place Percule. Then came a drive of about a mile on a country road, where, at intervals, between the hedges, we got a pretty peep at the sea. At last there came in sight a group of little white cottages, and we came to our journey's end. The day was beautiful. The sea with its smooth surface and white sails dotted about here and there, and the headlands jutting out with their green and golden fields, and the sun shining on it all, made indeed a beautiful picture. Every morning we bathed in a smooth sea, with one exception—one day the waves were large, and a big one knocked us down. During our long stay three sharks were caught by the fishermen, this, you may be sure, caused great excitement among the few visitors who were there. In the last two weeks of our visit we went nutting and blackberrying, and got a good many of both fruits. We all enjoyed our month in Cornwall, and I hope all our friends enjoyed their holidays as much as we did ours.

MARY VINER, LOWER IV.

EGYPT.

Herodotus termed Egypt "The gift of the Nile." The expression was a happy one. There would be no land of Egypt but for the rich Nile waters, charged as they are, not only with fertilising properties necessary to produce vegetation, but also with a large proportion of earthy matter of which the soil is composed. All fertile soil in Egypt is Nile mud. All else is sandy desert and inhospitable rock. As an invariable rule in Upper Egypt, the cultivated land is along the edge of the river, and it is frequently a very narrow strip indeed. In the delta, however, the whole district is composed of Nile mud, which is of extraordinary fertility when supplied with water by irrigation. The land is rainless, and without water these vast stores of fertile soil are utterly barren and useless. Could the water of the Upper Nile be saved and stored somewhere, all these reserves of fertile soil could be made use of. As it is, countless millions of gallons of water, charged as they are with fertilising properties, are poured into the Mediterranean. Nature is wasteful. The gift of the Nile is being mainly lost in this prodigal manner. Egypt generally bears two crops in the year, in some districts it can be made to give three, and even four. In order to give perennial irrigation to Egypt, and increase the yields of the cultivated land, much more water is needed than before. At a point about ten miles nearer the sea than Cairo, the Nile divides into two branches, the Rosetta and the Damietta. These branches enclose a piece of land known as the delta, which is a very fertile district in consequence of the great deposits of Nile mud during the past centuries.

Mehemet Ali, the famous Egyptian leader in the early part of this century, had shaken off the blighting Turkish rule, whilst his wars and his attempts to make Egypt a great nation, combined with his own extravagance, caused a demand for money. To supply his exhausted exchequer, he introduced cotton, sugar, rice, and other crops new to Egypt, and requiring water in enormous quantities, he summoned French engineers for the purpose of forming a bar or weir to dam up the waters of the Nile. One of the engineers ventured to suggest a great stone embankment. "Well then," said Mehemet Ali, "you have those great useless heaps of stone—the Pyramids—use them up every block for the purpose." The engineer knew that infamy would attach to his name if he agreed to this proposition, and asked for some days to make calculations. He found that the cost of transporting the stone from the Pyramids would be greater than to quarry it anew in the mountains. "Then let the Pyramids stay, and quarry it anew," said the tyrant, and so the monuments were saved. This was about the year 1837. It was Mehemet Ali who made the great Mahmoudieh Canal, conveying the Nile to Alexandria. Tearing men, women, and children from their homes, he compelled whole villages (under the lash, and unpaid) to work without tools, burrowing the earth out with their hands. The canal, thirty-six miles long, was made in one year. 250,000 people were employed, but 25,000 died at the work. The existing barrage was designed and planned by a Frenchman, Mougel Bay, but he did not make it do its work. He had been long in the Viceroy's service, and must have been a man of genius, and of considerable artistic taste. It is probable that the foundations designed by such a talented man would have been properly laid, had he been allowed to employ skilled workmen, but he had only thousands of half-starved labourers, and, when the work was delayed, extra thousands were sent down, only to spoil what had been done. Mehemet Ali died in 1848, before the canal was finished. Under his successors the work went on. In 1861 it was declared completed, but no one ventured to use it to dam up the full pressure of high Nile. The river was only kept back enough to raise the level a few feet.

In 1882 the British arrived upon the scene, and Lord Dufferin was sent from Constantinople to advise a plan of action which would save the country after the disastrous effects of Arabi Pasha's mutiny. All the revenue of Egypt comes practically from the Nile, and Lord Dufferin's wise counsel to borrow some of our Indian officials and irrigation engineers were carried out, and Sir William Garstin, Sir Colin Moncrieff, Sir Alfred Milner, Major R. H. Brown, and Mr. Willcocks, among others, came into power. The barrage spanning the two arms of the Nile is upwards of a mile in length, and consists of 120 arches, with double sluices in each, and there is a broad way along the top. The great and beneficent work that the barrage has done has already doubled the agricultural produce of this rich land. In consequence of the great benefits conferred upon the country by the completion of this barrage of the Nile below Cairo, the English have decided to construct two more barrages of the Nile, one at the point 250 miles above Cairo, which is nearly half-way to the first cataract, and another

arge one at the first cataract, at a distance of 580 miles above Cairo. These are now in course of construction. The additional reserves will be of great advantage for the cultivation of crops in Upper Egypt.

In the land of Egypt are many antiquities which date back for thousands of years before the Christian Era. One of the antiquities now stands in London on the Thames embankment, and is called "Cleopatra's Needle." We are told that Moses as a child may have played around the foot of this pillar, which had witnessed events which took place even many hundred years before his days. When Thotmes III, one of Egypt's greatest kings, was in power he commanded a pair of obelisks to be cut out of the quarries at Cyrene, and erected before one of the temples of the sun in Heliopolis. These pillars are unlike other equally high columns in this country, as they were not built up stone by stone until they had attained the desired height and form, but were hewn out of the quarry in one enormous piece of granite. It must, therefore, have been a very difficult operation to remove such a weight from one place to another, in the days when steam was not in use. The quarries from which Cleopatra's Needle was hewn were 700 miles from Heliopolis, where the column was ultimately erected, and where it remained with its companion for fourteen centuries. Twenty-three years before Christ, Augustus Cæsar ordered them to be removed from Heliopolis to Alexandria, and placed in front of the palace of the Cæsars. They are called Cleopatra's Needles, but in reality she had no connection with their history. She may have helped to design the palace of the Cæsars, in front of which they were then fixed, and her subjects may have wished to honour her memory by giving the pillars her name. For another fifteen centuries they remained in this position, close to the port of Alexandria, and until about 300 years ago, after the grand building of the Cæsars had fallen to ruins, this column, now in London, still stood. At last it fell to the ground, unbroken, and there it lay unharmed by the advancing and receding of the waters round its base. When Mehemet Ali was ruling in Egypt, he offered the pillars to George IV, but he did not accept them. They were also offered again to William IV, and he also refused them. In the end one of these ancient monuments was removed from Alexandria to England, at the expense, not of the nation, but of Prof. Erasmus Wilson. It was brought over by Mr. John Dixon, a civil engineer, at a cost of £10,000, and was erected in London, where, we are told, the surface, which has endured unharmed, centuries of exposure in the dry atmosphere of Egypt, had to be protected after barely two years of the London smoke and rain.

At Cairo there is also the Ghizeh Museum, containing very many ancient mummies and various antiquities of Egyptian kings and queens, all thousands of years old. Some of them lived thousands of years before Moses led the children of Israel out of the land of Egypt. There was also found a quantity of ancient jewelry which had been worn by the queens, which, according to the Egyptian custom, had been buried in the tombs with their mummies—finger-rings, ear-rings, necklaces and all. This jewelry is of a very artistic character, and shows that the goldsmiths of those days were quite as clever as those of the present time, while in consequence of the peculiar climate of Egypt, and the dryness of the tombs in which it had been buried for so many thousands of years, it is in as good a state of preservation, and looks as well as if it had only left the jeweller's hands yesterday.

Ten miles from Cairo stand the Pyramids and the Sphinx. The latter may be called the monument of the world, as no one knows its age. It is supposed by eminent authorities to have stood there from at least six to seven thousand years, and in spite of mutilation stands impressive still.

The principal faith of the Egyptians is the Mohammedan Faith, of which it is well said that it is an eternal truth and a necessary fiction. It is contained in two articles.

1. "There is no God but God."
2. "Mohammed is His prophet."

This faith is daily proclaimed by all good Mohammedans, and the outward signs of their worship form a wonderful and impressive spectacle, differing as they do, both from the Jewish practice of praying standing, and that of Christians of praying kneeling. All good Mohammedans, prostrating themselves, pray five times daily as follows:—1st, At day-break before sunrise. 2nd, When the sun begins to decline after noon. 3rd, Midway between noon and nightfall. 4th, A few minutes after sunset. 5th, When the day is over, and the first watch of the night comes in. In an impressive chant, the voice of the Imam proclaims the times of prayer from

the minaret of the mosque. The minaret is a kind of little tower in connection with each mosque, and is built for the purpose of making the proclamation of the time of prayer. No women may be present, and the service must be performed in Arabic with the face towards Mecca, the Jerusalem of the Mohammedans.

The climate of Egypt from October to March is mild and pretty nearly as warm as that of an English summer, but from March to October it is very much warmer than in England, and as there is no rain, the only umbrella one needs is a white sunshade. May it be our lot to visit one day the land which the resistless strength of the ancients has stored with marvels, and the untiring energy and pluck of the modern "Sons of Empire" promises to the Briton!

SUSAN ROTHWELL.

SEARCH COMPETITION.

Four papers have been sent in in answer to the Search Questions:—N. Neild and E. Wooster stand first with 25 marks; E. Thackeray and A. Neild next with 22 marks. We hope to have more papers for the Second Competition. Answers may be sent in even if all quotations have not been found. The quotations given last time may be found as follows:—

I.—(a) *The Tempest*, Act III, Scene II. (b) *Midsummer Night's Dream*, Act II, Scene V. (c) *Merchant of Venice*, Act III, Scene IV. (d) *The Tempest*, Act IV, Scene I. (e) *Midsummer Night's Dream*, Act II, Scene III.

II.—(a) *Merchant of Venice*, Act V, Scene I. (b) *Midsummer Night's Dream*, Act V, Scene II. (c) *Taming of the Shrew*, Act IV, Scene III. (d) *Merchant of Venice*, Act IV, Scene I. (e) *Twelfth Night*, Act II, Scene V.

III.—"What is necessary for a cutpurse." See *Winter's Tale*, Act IV, Scene III.

SEARCH COMPETITION II.

The Quotations this time are taken from Tennyson's Poems and Shakspeare.

I.—To what places do the following refer:—(i) "A mansion more majestic Than all those she saw before." (ii) "Dark house, by which once more I stand, Here in the long unlovely street." (iii) "So this unhappy land, long divided in itself, and severed from the faith, will return into the one true fold."

II.—Where do the following occur, and to what characters do they refer, and by whom spoken:—(i) "A maiden of our century yet most meek." (ii) "What fear ye, brawlers? am I not your Head?" (iii) "And thus he bore without abuse The grand old name of gentleman." (iv) "Ye think the rustic cackle of you bourg The murmur of the world." (v) "Coom thou 'eer—yon laädy a-steppin' along the streaät, Doesn't tha know 'er—so pratty an' feät an' neät an' sweät!" (vi) "Methought she purg'd the air of pestilence."

III.—By whom was the vow taken:—"To ride abroad redressing human wrong, To speak no slander, no, nor listen to it, To honour his own word as if his God's."

EDITORIAL.

The new volume of the Magazine begins with this number. The Editor and Sub-Editor will be glad to receive Subscriptions for 1899-1900.

All communications for the Magazine should be addressed:—

"THE HULME VICTORIAN,"

HULME GRAMMAR SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,

OLDHAM.

We think that the Old Pupils do not realise their privileges, as very few papers and other contributions reach us for "The Hulme Victorian." We hope to receive more news of Old Pupils for next issue.