

*"Reading maketh a full man; Conference a ready man; and Writing
an exact man."*—BACON.

THE
Elizabethan.

ORIGINES BARNETIENSES.

(III.)

In our last article we gave some account of the authorities whence we derive the facts on which the early History of our School is founded. In this article we will give a short sketch of the manner in which our School entered on its first existence. The reigns of Edward VI. and Elizabeth saw the foundation of many Grammar Schools all over the country. But the foundation of Grammar Schools would have been practically useless had no measures been taken for securing sufficient endowment for carrying on the educational intentions of the various founders. The incomes attached to different chantries were sometimes diverted to educational purposes. In other cases the Crown set apart for educational purposes a certain portion of the income produced by duties on various articles. We believe something of this kind obtains at St. Albans. In other cases the school had a claim on great tithes, as at Crediton

and Felstead. But in none of these ways have we been benefitted. The course pursued in our case was as follows :—In the year 1573 a Charter was obtained from Queen Elizabeth by Letters Patent for the foundation of the School. It was granted at the “humble request of our well-beloved Cousin and Counsellor Robert Earl of Leicester, Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, Master of our Horse, in behalfe of our faithfull and liege subjects the inhabitants of our town of Barnet within the Counties of Hertford and Middlesex,” and ordains that “for the future there shall be one Common Grammar School in the said town of Barnet or near the same (in dicta villa de Barnet vel prope eandem), which shall be called the Free Grammar School of Queen Elizabeth, for the elucation, bringing up and instruction of boys and youth, to be brought up in grammar and other learning, and the same to continue for ever, and the said School for one Master and one Usher (pro uno magistro seu pedagogo et uno hippodidascolo seu sub pedagogo) for ever to continue and remain.”

With regard to our original endowment Lysons in his “Environs of London,” and Clutterbuck in his “History of Hertfordshire,” both assert that in the year 1573 Queen Elizabeth gave to the parish of Chipping Barnet a house and garden situated in the town, for a free school. But no mention of this house or the garden is made in

the school-charter. Chauncey in his History of Herts says that Queen Elizabeth erected a free school in Wood Street, Chipping Barnet, "a fair pile of building of brick for the master and usher," and endowed it with a house worth £7 per annum. But "this can hardly be correct, for we have it "expressly declared in the minute book that in "1634, the School Master had not yet any other "certain salary or stipend than that derived from "Mr. Lonison's benefaction."

This Mr. Louison was a citizen and goldsmith of London, who about 30 Elizabeth, the year of the Armada, gave the sum of £100 for the benefit of the School, worth possibly about £1500 or £2000 of our money. The very first entry in the minute book has reference to this transaction. It is the copy of a bond, dated 2nd December, 1587, and entered into between William Lynakers, haberdasher, and James Huish, grocer, citizens of London, on the one part and the Governors of the School on the other, to secure the repayment of £100, the bond to be void if the said sum of £100 be paid within thirty days after demand "in the porch of the Church or Chappell of St. Thomas of Acon, commonly called the Mercers Chappell, situate in West-Cheape als: Cheapside in London."

This donation of £100 was afterwards put out at interest, and so furnished the Master's salary. In 1594 we find the following entry subscribed by

John Boyle, at that time School Master, "It'm for
 "the use of the C li: one whole yeare Mr. Cage
 "did receave of Thomas Allen X li: whereof for
 "my first halfe yeare's pay I received of Mr. Cage
 "V li: The other V li: was paid to workmen."

It is clear however that before this, steps had
 been taken by the then Rector of East and
 Chipping Barnet, Edward Underne, to secure
 funds for making Leicester's Charter of practical
 benefit for the town of Barnet. Of these steps
 we hope to give an account in our next number.

A LITTLE OF THE INLAND OF ENGLAND.

Sitting at my coffee and rolls one morning in
 Broad-street, I was surprised by a letter from my
 partner requiring my immediate attendance at
 Nantwich, whither he had gone on urgent business.
 So after nearly choking myself with the roll and
 upsetting the coffee, I hurried on my great coat,
 put a change of clothes in my portmanteau, and
 hastened to Euston. There I secured a ticket
 after having had my favourite corn flattened by a

heavily laden porter's barrow. With some little time to spare, I went into the waiting-room, nursed my woes and my foot, then I went to the platform and found a second-class carriage, into which I got, and was by this time enough cooled down to observe my fellow-passengers—a man opposite me reading the *Standard*, a young lady in the corner reading the last new novel, a young gentleman in the other breathing on the window and executing designs on glass, a stout old lady the other side of me, with a plaid shawl, umbrella of the Sairey Gamp species, small bandbox tied up with an immense blue and white handkerchief, and a basket smelling strongly of fish. This accounted for the use the young lady was making of her handkerchief and a bottle of lavender water. It now being nine a.m., a man came round and looked at our tickets, making a hole in each with a savage-looking pair of pliers; the guard whistled shrilly, the train gave a jerk, which caused the stout lady to take a header into the waistcoat of the gentleman opposite. The train rolls on, the platform disappears, and we leap forth from the partial light of the station into the clear sunlight. The line here passes between two sheds, then we get a view of the premises. On one side a dirty little steam crane emptying a wilderness of coal trucks, nine or ten ebony workmen, lines of rails crossing and joining in great confusion. On the other side the view is obscured by carriages and trucks. Then we are roaring and rattling between two walls,

strengthened by girders, getting glimpses of funny little houses, each a "marine pavilion in an oyster shell," smoky summer-houses, and a little boy with a broom and a barrow. Then we whistle, shoot through Chalk Farm. On again past stations, houses, smoky factories with ditto shafts, dingy churches, and the fields begin to appear. We fly over Watford, getting a bird's-eye view of the town with its streets and buildings. On again. (Here the stout lady produces a bottle and glass.) We have now exchanged houses and "populous city pent" for the open country. Now we are banging through a cutting, anon we fly over wooded and sun-spangled streams, getting views of Dutch-painted barges drawn by stout mules, and steered by women with Tartan-plaid shawls (dirty) nursing babies (ditto).

After leaving Rugby the country through which we passed was rather flat. Now and then appears a red brick cottage with a red cow and a black donkey in a green field, then a moor with its furze, mud cottages, and gravel pits; or a country house with its wooded carriage drives, oak fences, and gates. The train speeds on through green meadows, green woods full of ferns and blackberry bushes, whistling loudly, and causing the little brown-backed, brown-eyed rabbits to scamper away with all their might and leap into their holes with a flush of their grey-tipped tails. On, on through level country, ploughed fields,

straggling towns, little stations, chalky cuttings until we come to Lichfield.

Lichfield is celebrated for being the birthplace of Dr. Johnson, and also for its fine cathedral, which has been much modernized, but not improved, according to critics. The spires are the only parts which can be seen from the station. The cathedral sustained severe injury during the Civil Wars, but was restored in 1661.

After a short delay, during which the porters and an old lady have had an argument (or rather the old lady has done all the "argufying") about a bandbox, (the said bandbox and its contents, a brand-new bonnet, having sustained severe injuries from a hamper being placed on the top of it,) the guard whistles, and we experience the usual bump (which has happened at every stoppage) and on we go. Being quite tired of the journey (as I should think my readers are) I went to sleep and was awakened by the train stopping at Crewe.

At length we reached Nantwich. Here my partner met me with a trap, and we drove up the street, past the church with its elegant octagonal tower and carved buttresses, and alighted. A comfortable dinner was ready, to which I did ample justice.

Having at length completed the business we met upon, he suggested our embracing the opportunity

to inspect the neighbouring country, the attractions of which he estimates rather highly. We therefore availed ourselves of the train to Shrewsbury. This ancient town, situated on the banks of the Severn, boasts little architectural beauty, but, like most places having railway communication, is making great progress. It has had rather more than its share of inconvenience from the quarrels of our rulers. At Hateley Field near, Prince Henry fought Hotspur, who met his death, and became "food for worms." The civil war produced several sharp engagements here. "Saddle me Brown Bess for the field to-morrow," said my partner becoming poetical, "and get the trap ready; and let's drive over to Hawkstone." Carrying out this idea, we proceeded by a very pleasant route. This beautiful estate is owned by Lord Hill, a descendant of the Waterloo hero. We entered the park by a rough hewn gothic arch, tunnelling through the solid rock, called Queen Elizabeth's gate. Here the carriage drive passes between two rocks and trees. Then we emerged from this narrow cutting and gained a view of woodland lakes and again into the deep wood.

"These glades are still the abodes
Of undissembled gladness.
The thick roof
Of green and stirring branches, is alive
And musical with birds,
Who sing and sport in wantonness of spirit."

We returned to Nantwich about five in the evening. My visit passed pleasantly enough in country walks and drives and the bluff and hearty kindness of my partner, to whom I bade farewell and travelled quickly and comfortably back to London.

MEMORIALS OF THE FLOOD.

As we know very little about this great event, it is very interesting when we come upon any traditions or actual object-memorials which relate to it. Traditions relating to the deluge have been found in all parts of the world, and I will here recount some of these. The relations between these traditions and the story as told in the Bible is quite evident in all of them.

We find that Berosus, a historian who lived in Alexander's time, and wrote a history of the Babylonians, says that a deluge over all the world happened in the time of King Xisuthrus, who was the tenth in descent from the first man who was created, just as Noah was. He was told in a dream by Chronus or Saturn of the event, and

was ordered to build a large ship, in which he was to embark with his wife, children, and friends, after having put into it provisions and several birds and quadrupeds. When all this was done, the flood began and all the world was destroyed by it. When it began to lessen, Xisuthrus sent out a few of the birds, but they returned with their feet covered with mud. Previously to this he had sent them out, but they had returned, having found no food or resting-place. When he sent them out a third time they did not come back again. He then made an opening in the side of the ship and found that it was near a mountain, on whose summit it afterwards remained; and he then descended. After this he vanished, and his family was told by a voice in the air that the country was Armenia and that they were to go back to Babylon.

In Greece we find the story of the flood of Deucalion, who was the son of Prometheus. When Zeus had been offended by Lycaon, he determined to destroy all men, so Prometheus asked Deucalion to make a ship and to put food into it. When Zeus caused a deluge over all Hellas, only Deucalion and his wife Pyrrha escaped. The ship remained on the water nine days, and then rested on Mount Parnassus. When the flood disappeared, Deucalion sacrificed to Zeus Phyxius, the helper of the fugitives, and then prayed God to re-people the earth, which he did by causing the goddess Themis to tell Deucalion and Pyrrha to

walk away from her temple in which they then were, to cover their heads as they went along, and to throw stones behind them. They did this, and those thrown by Deucalion were changed into men, while those thrown by Pyrrha were turned into women.

The Crees, a people living in the Arctic regions, have a very curious tradition relating to the deluge, which was discovered by Dr. Richardson, a companion of Franklin in his Arctic expedition. This tradition says that a flood happened because the fish tried to drown Woesachoolchacht, a demi-god. This demi-god built a raft, and went on board with his family and every sort of birds and beasts. When the deluge had lasted a certain time, he sent a number of water-fowls to dive to the bottom, but they were all drowned. A musk-rat having been sent succeeded better, and came back with a mouthful of mud.

It has been doubted by some that the ark really stopped on Mount Ararat, because the Bible says that the ark rested "*upon the mountains of Ararat,*" and not on one mountain alone, as most people think. The Greek interpreters translate the Hebrew word Ararat by the name of Armenia, and it is probable, from certain other reasons, that the place where the ark stopped was further south. It is worthy of remark that the town in Phrygia named Apamea used to be called Cibotus, which is

the Greek for an ark. All about here memorials of the deluge are found. A piece of money coined at this place in the reign of Philip the Elder, has an ark impressed on its back with two people in it, and Noe, the Greek for Noah, inscribed on it. There is also a bird flying towards the ark with the olive branch. This coin will appear more interesting because it is known that coins used to be struck with images referring to the mythologies of the place where they were made. Several traditions agree with the supposition that the ark rested further south than the mountain Ararat, and this mountain being for 5,000 feet covered with snow, it is not likely that eight persons would be able to come down without another miracle being performed; but although this and other proofs concerning the deluge are not necessarily infallible, they cannot fail to be interesting to anyone who cares anything about these great events in the history of the world.

C. W. F. M.

A VISIT TO WATERLOO.

Friday the 18th of August, 187—, we fixed to start from the good old town of C—— for Waterloo. Making the usual preliminaries for a journey, we took train for Harwich, at which place we arrived having time to spare before starting by boat. Securing our berths on board our steamer at the Continental office, we inspected the Breakwater and forts here, and refreshing ourselves went on board. About 9 a.m. we were ready to start, the paddles began to propel little by little, the frequent voice of the call-boy with such expressions as “stop her!” “ease her!” shewed some tact was required to extricate us from the number of small crafts lying by the quay, and from those coming in for the night. We soon however began to get out into the open sea, while the fishing smacks became fewer and fewer. There was no moonlight, but the stars shone brightly. It being comparatively dark we soon retired to our berth, which was a small square apartment in the saloon containing four beds, two on either side, little more than shelves, but comfortable. Sleep however we could not, for what with the thudding of the engines, the jingling of the glasses in the saloon, and the slightly perceptible roll of the vessel, sleep seemed im-

possible. Towards the small hours of the morning there was more quietness and it may be some slept soundly, if not troubled with mal-de-mer. Morning at length broke. We turned out to see the sun rise at sea. This was a fine sight, the red clouds spreading away as the sun rose higher and higher. We then walked up and down deck, scanning the horizon for sails when the bell announced breakfast, to which we did ample justice, being astir so long. This over we seated ourselves on one of the paddle boxes, watching the various craft sailing about. By 10 a.m. after passing Ostend and Flushing we were fairly in the Scheldt. At 11 a.m. we took up our pilot who immediately began his duties. The shores on either side were throughout very low. For a long time the spire of Antwerp Cathedral seemed in the centre of our course and though dimmed with haze, yet as the air became clearer, the spire became more and more distinct. The spire was now in front of us, and as we neared the quay it was eagerly looked at with our glasses. On landing, the attention of the officials was soon engaged in looking at our luggage, when we rode to our hotel and ordered dinner, during preparation of which we visited some places of interest in the town, including Zoological Gardens, Church of St. Calvaire, Ruben's house. In the evening we were speeding away for Brussels, arriving there about 6, and having secured hotel accommodation we began to look around the town. Sunday being the next day we visited the

Cathedral of St. Gudulde, famous for its stained glass windows and richly carved pulpit. In the afternoon we visited the Tableau Museum where we heard a rehearsal of music. Next we visited the Belgian House of Commons where we saw a very fine oil painting of the Battle of Waterloo, then the Gardens of the King, where the Belgians were promenading to the music of a very fine band. Next morning we seated ourselves on the Waterloo coach. We soon however had to don our water-proofs and prepare for showers which lasted with occasional lulls till the nearing of the village of Waterloo, where we took up a guide. Our first stop was at a church where we found numerous tablets of officers and men who fell on the field.

Going on a little further we alighted and proceeded with our guide to Hougomont, where perhaps the hottest part of the battle took place, and which was also the post of the right wing of the British Army. Hougomont was originally a chateau of Flemish style of architecture, built mostly of red brick, and being a farm-house, had a good-sized orchard and garden adjoining, together with the usual farm buildings.

The chateau was loop-holed by the English, the garden, etc. and farm being both occupied. This place was taken and retaken no less than three times. The walls around still shew signs of rough work. Here we had an amusing incident. Having bar-

gained with our guide we did not expect to be asked for any gratuity on coming out of the garden. On being asked, some of our party refused, which my friend observing got over a fence to regain the party who were already out of the garden. A stout fellow being called by the girl who received the gratuities immediately assailed my friend, calling loudly for others to assist him, demanding at the same time the required fee and brandishing a huge stake about his head, to the no small amusement of the rest of the party. At length the cause being explained my friend gave him his due on receipt of the stake as a memento of the event.

Having walked round the farm which occupied a most important position, facing the Charleroi Road and also the ridge of ground on which the English were posted, it was no wonder Napoleon made this his first point of attack. This farm also faced Napoleon's left. Here then where we stood began this memorable battle about 11.30. It was easy to see here that had Napoleon taken this point it would have been a most fortunate position for the placing of his artillery. Finding this desperate attack on Hougomont fruitless Napoleon tried to upset the left wing of the British at La Haye. It was here we were told the brave Picton fell. Buonaparte not being able to make any impression on this wing, he now tried the *centre* of the English who occupied the farm of La Haye Sainte, which was a most important position, commanding as it

did, the road to Brussels and also a retreat if needed. Here it was that Buonaparte brought his veteran guards to bear on the English. Wellington to meet them brought the English guards into action, commanding them to lie down till the French had expended their charge when he gave the well-known words, "Up Guards and at them." Opposite this point was the farm of La Belle Alliance, which was the *centre* of the French army and which extended from Hougomont to Friehermont. It was at La Belle Alliance that Wellington and Blucher met after the battle. Walking over the ridge across part of the field we ascended the raised mound of earth surmounted with a huge lion to commemorate the spot. Our guide informed us the mound was formed of earth taken from the chief scene of the battle and thus is the most blood-stained heap existing. Mounting the top of this pyramidal mound by a flight of steps we gave three hearty British cheers and feasted our eyes once more over the field and places we had been inspecting.

After purchasing some bullets of Waterloo (?) and visiting a museum of Waterloo relics, we resumed our seats for Brussels from which place we travelled to Paris thence to Dover, thus agreeably varying our journey home.

VIATOR.

PHONETIC SPELLING.

There has of late been much discussion about re-arranging English spelling on what is called a scientific basis, or having words spelled as they are pronounced. We have had the late London School Board recently carrying a motion that it is expedient for the Government "to issue a Royal Commission for considering the best manner of reforming and simplifying the present method of spelling." And the other day the *Times* recorded the case of a mother who wanted to remove her son from a Board School because he was so heterodox as to wish to spell "tatars" with a "p."

There are we take it two insuperable objections to all systems of Phonetic Spelling. The first is that Phonetic Spelling destroys all the history of the language. The second is no authority, not even Parliament can compel people to spell otherwise than they think proper. Foreigners of course object to "ea" and "a" having the same sound in "great" and "hate," and to the various sounds represented by "ou" in "through" "dough" "cough" "rough" and "Loughborough." But all the doubtful and inconsistent spelling and pronunciation of Modern English results from the history of the language

and therefore serves as monuments of that history. If we compare German with English, we find our Teutonic relations are consistent in spelling and pronunciation, because while the German language has been subject to the gradual changes which affect all languages, it has never passed through any such violent changes as those which in England followed the Norman Conquest.

And when we consider all the circumstances of the case, when we think of all that England has gone through it is marvellous that it is not more inconsistent than it is. We find that the changes of Modern English from Ancient English are for the most part according to fixed laws. After the erratic and chaotic spelling of the sixteenth century it is wonderful we have so consistent a system.

Modern spelling, however, preserving as it does for the most part the history of a word, goes wrong occasionally in mistaking the derivation of a word. Sometimes it goes to the wrong language. For instance, "ealand" "iland" "eyland" is turned into our modern island, as if island were derived from "isle" *insula*, (similarly we have "aisle" which however is from "ala,") we have this "ea" changed to "ey" in Swansey, which some take to be Swan-sea and not as it is Swans-ea.' But the point in which we think modern spelling sins most is in some senseless innovations from America such

as "honor" and "favor" which should be "honour" and "favour," because we get them through the French "honneur" and "faveur;" "eu" or "ou" representing the Latin *ō*, as from *amōrem* we get *amour*, but from *arbōrem* *arbre*. The word *civilisation* is a Frenchism instead of the proper word *civilization*. *Baptise* for *baptize* is dreadful as the Greek has a *z* not an *s*, *analyse* however is right because it comes from *analysis*, as *analuzō* does not exist. Every single trace of the interesting and instructive history of a word would be entirely obliterated by "Fonetik" Spelling.

How should we like to see this stanza of DRYDEN served up in this manner?—

Thus long ago
 Air heaving bellos lern'd to blo
 Whil organs yet wer meut
 Timothyus to his brething fleut and sounding lyre,
 Koud swell the swol to reag or kindle soft desir.
 At last devin Secilya kam
 Inventress of the vokal sound.

We suppose the "spelling of the future" is to be something of the character of the above, though we do not see who is to decide on the spelling of a word when "doktors of Fonetiks" do not agree as to how a word is to be pronounced.

We hold that no Parliament can fix the national spelling, nor any number of schools, nor what is

more strange “any public writer or body of writers
“though they insist on their methods of spelling a
“hundred times over and each time to hundreds of
“thousands of readers.”

One would have thought that the *Times* would have been able to exercise some influence over the spelling of the language, but it is powerless to influence English spelling whether its views on the subject are right or wrong. For a long time it would print “diocese” wrongly “diocess” but we do not know that anyone was perverted to this bad way of spelling diocese. Even now it spells “cheque” rightly “check” but people will spell “cheque” as we have just written it. It spells wrongly the pattern of a chess-board (echiquier) “check.” BISMARCK has retained the “c” in the last syllable of his name in spite of the efforts of the *Times* in former years to deprive him of it. “Convention in short is sometimes right and sometimes wrong—sometimes solicitous for etymology and sometimes indifferent to it—but always and everywhere autocratic.”

GEOFFREY CRAYON.

F A S T I.

LITERARY SOCIETY.—On account of this term being examination term, and also in order not to interfere with cricket, we have had no meetings of the Literary Society this term. At the last meeting last term, after FRENCH max. had given us a piece on the piano, SPICER read a paper on a “Comparison between Julius Cæsar and Buonaparte,” in which he worked out the points of similarity and dissimilarity between these two generals. After he had read his paper, an interesting discussion took place on it, in which RITCHIE, MILNE, GREEN and PLANK took part. After this Mr. WHITMORE sang us the “Vicar of Bray,” which was encored. EDWARDS then read the “Spanish Jew’s Tale,” which was applauded. Mr. CLARK then played a piano solo. STEWART ma. was president at this meeting. We hope to carry on the Literary Society meetings as usual next term. We would suggest to those boys who wish to take part in them, either by bringing forward motions, or reading, that they should send in notice to the Literary Society Committee.

CRICKET.—We played our first match this season against the Hertford Grammar School, at Hertford,

on Wednesday, June 6th. The ride out was very enjoyable, but the end of the match was somewhat marred by a persistent and steady downpour of rain. It rained as it can only rain in June. We won the toss and sent our opponents to the wickets, but their lives were short for Newth max. and Dale were so well on the spot that we disposed of them in less than an hour for 32 runs. Alexander B. was the only one who made anything like a stand, but that was a short one. Glave and Dearberg commenced the batting for us and punished the bowling well to leg for threes and fours. Dearberg at last lost sight of the ball and was bowled for 13—one wicket for 39. Cull now joined Glave and made several attempts at running himself out. We saw at one time the two batsmen at one wicket—this is not cricket—but the fielders not being on the alert let them get back. More than once we noticed some ill-judged runs. Shortly after Cull accomplished his end and ran himself out—two wickets for 69. Huggins now joined Glave, but was soon disposed of—three wickets for 88. Dale followed and made a duck's egg—four for 100. The hundredth run was a signal for applause from our eleven. Glave next brought his bat out for a good innings of 45, having given only one chance which the wicket-keeper failed to avail himself of. His innings was made up of two fours, four threes, nine twos, and seven singles—five for 105. The next wicket fell for the same number, and only eight more runs were obtained at the fall of the

eighth wicket. Wilson and Meikle then made a stand and brought the total up to 149. Our last wicket fell for the same number, leaving us winners by 117 runs. We will not say anything of the musical entertainment which enlivened the return journey. If some of the eleven must blow off their feelings on winning a match into tin whistles we would suggest that they get them tuned before attempting concerted pieces. Appended is the score :—

QUEEN ELIZABETH'S SCHOOL.

First Innings.

Glave ma., b. Alexander	45
Dearberg ma., b. Rumble	13
Cull, run out	14
Huggins (Captain), b. Alexander	6
Dale, b. Alexander	0
Newth max., c. and b. Alexander	3
Ritchie, b. Alexander	0
Currie, hit wicket	0
Wilson, b. Alexander	12
Meikle, not out	14
Sayer ma., b. Alexander	0
Extras	43
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Total of Innings	149

HERTFORD GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

First Innings.

Adkins, b. Newth max.	0
Alexander mi., b. Newth max.	4
Morris, b. Dale	0
Alexander ma., b Newth max.... ..	0
Clark (Captain), run out	4
Alexander ma., b Newth max.... ..	5
Lines, run out	3
Rumble, b. Newth max.	1
Squires, c. and b. Dale	0
Purney mi., b. Newth	5
Stokes, not out	2
Extras	8
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Total of Innings	32
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The return match was played in our field on Wednesday, June 20th. Hertford won the toss and sent us to the wickets. Our first bat failed to repeat the success he won for us at Hertford a fortnight before; but our Captain, Huggins, who faced him at the wickets, made a good innings of 37. Dearberg ma., who promises well, scored 20 in good style. Newth and Wilson also managed to get double figures, helping us to a total of 116, when our last wicket fell. Our opponents failed to make any stand against Dale's bowling, which was deadly, at times, so much so that six wickets fell to him. Clarke is the only bat deserving of mention, and his life was a short one. Our fielding was not what it should have been or our victory would have been greater. When the last

wicket fell Hertford had only scored 18, leaving us the victors by 98 runs.

BARNET GRAMMAR SCHOOL *v.* HERTFORD GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played in the School Field.

First Innings of the B. G. S.

Glave, b. Clarke.	0
Dearberg, b. Clarke	20
Huggins, b. Lines	37
Newth, b. Clarke	14
Dale, c. Turney, b. Clarke	3
Cull, c. S. Alexander, b. Rumble	3
Ritchie, c. Morris, b. Lines	6
Wilson, c. Turney, b. Rumble... ..	10
Currie	4
Meikle, c. B. Alexander, b. Rumble	5
Sayer, c. Lines, b. Rumble	3
Extras	11
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	116

First Innings of Hertford School.

Hobbs, c. Dale, b. Dale	1
S. Alexander, b. Dale	1
Lines, b. Newth... ..	0
Clarke, b. Dale	5
B. Alexander, b. Dale	1
H. Morris, c. Ritchie, b. Newth	0
C. Rumble, run out	0
Stokes, run out	0
J. McMuller, b. Dale	0
G. Turney, b. Dale	1
Squires, not out... ..	1
Extras	8
	<hr/>
	18

SCIENCE AND ART DEPARTMENT EXAMINATIONS.
—The following distinctions have been gained at these examinations. *Mathematics*, Examiner C. W. MERRIFIELD, F.R.S. Second Stage, Queen's Prizes, Beattie ma., Dale, Spicer; Certificates were awarded to Samuels mi., Stewart ma. First Stage, Queen's Prizes to Cull, Currie, Glave ma., Huggins, Seaman, Mitchell ma.; Certificates to Cox, Fraser, Grammer, Green, Hart, Hildebrand, Ritchie, and Samuels ma. *Elementary Chemistry*, Examiners Dr. FRANKLAND, F.R.S., and Professor ROSCOE, F.R.S. Queen's Prizes, Beattie ma., Cull, Currie, Cross ma., Dale, Grammer, Hildebrand, Mitchell ma., Samuels mi., Seaman, Spicer, Stewart mi.; Certificates, Cross mi., Francis, Green, Newth max., Plank, Ritchie, Stewart ma., Taylor. In addition to gaining prizes, Beattie ma., Currie, Cross ma., Dale, Hildebrand, Seaman and Spicer passed in the practical work of the Laboratory. It will be seen that 19 passed in Mathematics, with 5 in the Second Stage, and 9 gained prizes; and in Elementary Chemistry 20 passed, 12 were in the First Class, and 7 passed in Laboratory Practice. Boys who pass are entitled to certificates, and those in the First Class to prizes in addition. These certificates are intended to be of service to boys in after life, as showing that they possess a definite amount of industry, ability and knowledge. The standard is precisely the same throughout the country and is guaranteed by the Government, and most distinguished men in the various branches of

Science, who act as examiners. Our list this year compares favourably with that of last year, when our subjects were Mathematics and Physical Geography,—a circumstance which is particularly satisfactory, as some boys were sent in, owing to the epidemic in New Barnet, who would not otherwise have been examined. All of these acquitted themselves creditably. There was not a single failure this year in either subject.

EDITORIAL.

SCHOOL MUSEUMS.—In a recent number of *Land and Water* we read the following paragraph concerning School Museums :—

“It would afford us great satisfaction if we could convince our readers of the desirability of establishing more extensively museums in connection with Public Schools. There is no school, however insignificant, but what has scholars with a mania for botanising, egg collecting, moth hunting, or some other source of amusement, which, directed into a right channel, might lead not only to the welfare of the rest of his fellows, but leave behind a wealth of reference which would always be properly valued. And as each succeeding generation of boys would in their turn either add to or improve the collection, in course

of time a valuable museum might be formed. We may enumerate an instance which came under our immediate notice. It was but a private school, with no great number of scholars, but two or three of them happening to have a taste for ornithology, they commenced collecting anything which had a bearing upon that science. Before they left the school they had left behind them one of the finest and most extensive private collections of eggs in England, a collection which naturalists of repute would go out of their way to visit. This was brought about in a course of a few years. Since that time successive custodians have added to it materially."

We would suggest that we should start a museum of this kind, in which, of course, all of us interested in collections of moths, birds' eggs, etc., would help. If we could make a good collection, those who come after us would be stimulated to follow it up, feeling that they must not be behind in continuing a work well begun by their predecessors. Thus boys would be eager to add each his share. This could be the more readily done, as we have so near to us the very place from which to gather the materials for our collection, in the shape of Hadley Wood. This we mentioned with the same view in the last number of our magazine, when we proposed the formation of a Natural History Society. Perhaps, too, after a time, *we* should have "naturalists of repute"

visiting our museum, which, we may be sure, the school would consider an honour. Surely, if the small private school, mentioned in the paragraph quoted above from *Land and Water*, could form the collection it did, we, a Public School, with already a fair number of boys, and with such opportunities as we have, ought to produce something excellent. Were the collection once started, and did it meet with vigorous co-operation among the boys, we should feel no anxiety about it. We know for a fact that we have already a fair number of incipient naturalists in our midst.

OUR PLAYING FIELD.—We do not think we have made as much use as we might of our Playing Field this term. Although much energy has been shewn by some of the boys, still we think that the club generally might have had more play out of the ground. It is a drawback that we were not able to do as much as we expected to the First Eleven pitch at the commencement of the season, but that was inevitable seeing that the expenditure on the field exceeds the income. We have not been able so far to subsidize our Cricket Field Fund from extraneous sources. By the proceeds of the "Tuck Shop" for example, as seems to be the case at Rossall. We cannot say that we understand this institution, which is managed by a committee of boys assisted by a master. But there is one thing which seems eminently satisfactory about it, *i.e.*, the very con-

siderable fund it contributes to the Playing Field account. We hope, however, that as our number increases this will right itself.

THE LIBRARY.—Our Library Shelves are gradually beginning to fill. It seems to be a popular institution among the boys, if one may judge from the number of books taken out, although works like those of Jules Verne seem to find more favour than those of a more solid type. Like the Royal Naval School we keep a register of donors to the library, the formation of which, at their school at New Cross, we read somewhere, has been productive of highly beneficial effects to the boys of the school.

The Library Committee beg leave with many thanks to acknowledge the receipt of the following books to our School Library:—

ANONYMOUSLY—"A Day of my Life at Eton," by an Eton Boy.

F. LAW, Esq., Lyonsdown — Hallam's "Constitutional History"; 3 vols.

D. ADAIR—"The Privateersman." Marryat

S. STERNE, Esq., Little Grove, East Barnet—"Quarterly Review," 19 vols.; "Edinburgh Review," 19 vols.

The following books have been purchased this Term with the Library Fees:—"Brewer's Dictionary of Phrase and Fable," 1 vol.; "Gleig's

Life of Lord Clive," 1 vol.; "Globe Encyclopædia," vols. 1 and 2.

The Editors beg leave with many thanks to acknowledge the receipt of the following School Magazines:—*Ipswich School Magazine*, *Magdalen College School Magazine*, *The Elizabethan* (St. Peter's College, Westminster), *The Cholmelian* (Highgate), *The Ousel* (Bedford), *The Elstonian*, *The Huddersfield School Magazine*, *The Reading School Magazine*, *The City of London School Magazine*, *Glenalmond College Magazine*, *The Mill Hill Magazine*.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

As the Editors of *The Elizabethan* do not see their way to admitting correspondence in full, but yet are anxious to invite communications from the School, they have adopted the plan of extracting the pith of all remarks sent to them and of the answers thereto.

DERIVATION OF BARNET.—PHILOLOGY's question upon this subject has never received a satisfactory solution, and we fear we can only answer him by negatives. We think that the derivation of the word can certainly *not* be as is suggested by some "Bergnet," *i.e.* the diminutive of "Berg," a mountain. For such a hybrid, compounded of Teutonic and Romance elements, is very rare especially in

names of places. We should rather expect the word to be of Celtic origin, pointing to an earlier identification of the spot, as would be likely, seeing that it lies so near to St. Albans, the headquarters of the British chief Caswallera or Cassivellaunus. We can promise PHILOLOGY that if any probable solution occurs to us at some future time, we shall note it in *The Elizabethan*

THE BATTLE OF BARNET.—With regard to the memorials of this battle mentioned by LOCAL HISTORIAN in our last number, SCRUTATOR writes to say that he believes it to be well-understood that the column at Rabley has really no pretensions to be connected with the battle, but that having been placed in its position some years ago without any definite purpose, but possibly to gratify some “Cockney” taste for “old ruins,” etc., ready made, a tradition gradually grew up that it was intended to commemorate the battle. The balance of testimony is overwhelmingly in favour of Warwick having fallen on or near the field of battle, and there is little reason to question that the “High Stone” at Hadley tell us as true a tale as may be. While on the subject of the battle we would call the attention of the school to the very graphic description of it to be found in Lord Lytton’s “Last of the Barons,” and would suggest to some enquiring mind that he could make a very interesting article for *The Elizabethan* by going carefully through Lord Lytton’s account and com-

paring the sites, etc., described with the present condition of the ground about Hadley Church, which was a centre of interest during the battle. We believe that Lord Lytton made a personal visit to the spot before describing it and there is great care displayed in the account, though searching criticism would bring out many inaccuracies. There could be few more profitable occupations for the leisure moments of Barnet boys than such an examination.

WALKING EXCURSIONS.—Before we could answer PEDESTRIAN satisfactorily it would be necessary to be furnished with more particulars about himself. (1.) As to his walking capabilities—Are his legs long and stout? Is he equipped with the “seven-league boots,” or with their modern representatives “Waukenphast’s Five-Miles-an-Hour-Easy”? (2.) As to his tastes—What would he consider “objects of interest”? Does he want, like Dr. Syntax, a “Tour in Search of the Picturesque”? or does he think with Pope that “the proper study of mankind is man”? Is he geological, archæological, or architectural? We venture to think that most people with an object, whatever it might be, and energy enough to pursue it, would find plenty to interest them within a radius of ten miles from Barnet. To the simple lover of Nature there are beautiful walks in all directions—such as the rounds by Potter’s Bar, Galley Lane, Dyrham Park, Totteridge and Mill Hill, Cockfosters and

East Barnet, and many others—in which we doubt not that the scope for gratifying a botanical turn might also be abundantly found. To one who seeks for the light which topography throws upon history, there are the scenes of the two battles of St. Alban's as well as that of Barnet; there are the famous houses of Hatfield, with its recollections of Cecil and Queen Elizabeth, and of North Myms with its connections with the Greville's; the site of James First's Palace of Theobalds where he died; there is Waltham Abbey with its sad memories of the great English King Harold, its founder, who is said to be commemorated there by a stone with the simple words "Harold Infelix." To the lover of architecture no greater museum of that noble art can be found anywhere than the Abbey and Cathedral Church of St. Albans. To any of our readers who will make any of the above-named excursions and send us his simple impressions of them we promise a ready entry for his productions into our columns.

NEW LATIN PRONUNCIATION.—X. Y. Z. writes in answer to YOUNG SCHOLAR that he believes the main object of introducing the new pronunciation of Latin was to assimilate the English pronunciation of that language to that of foreign nations. He believes, however, that it is a fact that no two nations pronounce their Latin exactly alike, so that it would not have done for the English to have adopted the French, or the German, or the Italian

mode simply; and it was therefore necessary to make an effort to get other nations to adopt a universal pronunciation. Accordingly the chief Latin scholars at the English Universities entered into communications with the foreign scholars and tried to get a uniform method of pronunciation derived from certain principles laid down. He believes that one great means of fixing upon a pronunciation of certain letters in Latin was to see how these were represented when the Latin words were turned into Greek. Many letters could thus more or less be settled. But X. Y. Z. is afraid that we are not much nearer to a uniform pronunciation of Latin than before, for foreign nations still stick to their old pronunciations and the new English one is only another added to the already long list. There can be no doubt that the old English pronunciation was absolutely wrong and probably more wrong than that of any other nation and inconvenience was felt in consequence, as, absurd though it was, it had often been found impossible for an Englishman and a German for instance, both equally familiar with the Latin language, to make themselves understood by each other in that language in consequence of the great variation in their pronunciation; whereas a German and a Frenchman would not have so much difficulty. Whatever may be the ultimate fate of the attempt at a new pronunciation, there can be no doubt that some parts of the scheme now being tried are of practical advantage to Young scholars generally

in helping them to distinguish long from short vowels, etc. Thus under the old plan no difference was made between the long *a* of *mater* and the short *a* of *pater*, both being pronounced like the *a* in *fate*, thus entirely misleading a beginner in Latin. Now there can be no such danger—and the same may be said of the other vowels. A capital table of the new pronunciation may be found in Abbott's "Latin Prose through English Idiom."

UNANSWERED QUERY.—We have been unable as yet to find out for JUNIOR why Fives Courts are so called. We will endeavour to find out.

QUERIES.—C. W. F. M. wishes to know the meaning of "Misethiopism."

W. S. wishes to know why Lyonsdown is so called. W. S. also wishes to know why the lease for our field cost £8, and he would wish, if he is not out of order, to have the lawyer's bill printed in *The Elizabethan*.

NOTES OF NEWS.

THE SWIMMING BATH.—Arrangements have been made with the Proprietor of the Barnet Swimming Bath by which the sole use of the bath is secured to the School for an hour on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. The bath would seem to be popular with the boys, for about 60 have given in their names for bathing. We believe also that the proprietor is willing to issue tickets to the boys at a reduced rate for the Midsummer vacation.

SPEECH DAY.—Our Speech Day is fixed for July 28th. The next Term will begin on Wednesday, September 12th, the examination for the admission taking place on Tuesday the 11th.

NEW CLASS ROOMS.—We have begun to use our new Class Rooms.

ESSAY PRIZE.—The examiner appointed under the Oxford Board has awarded the English Essay prize to E. CURRIE, and has named SAMUELS mi., CLARK, BEATTIE ma., and RITCHIE, as worthy of mention.

THE VOLUNTARY CHOIR.—We have audible proof every Wednesday and Saturday of our voluntary

choir, who are to sing on Speech Day. Besides the music we believe we are to have part of a scene out of Molière's "*Médecin Malgré Lui*."

QUOIT CLUB.—We are sorry that our Quoit Club has seemed somewhat to languish this term. Perhaps next term, now that the new iron railings are up on the Wood Street side of the Play Ground, we shall see more energy.

MIDSUMMER EXAMINATION.—The prizes for the results of the Midsummer Examination are placed in a bookcase in our new Art Room. Among them is the Bishop Broughton Prize, which is distinguished from the rest by having a mitre stamped on the cover. We believe that the prize-winners will be allowed to select their own books according to seniority.

CONTRIBUTIONS for the next number must be sent in early next term to the Editors. We would suggest that those boys who meet with anything remarkable in the way of adventures during the vacation, should let their schoolfellows have the benefit of an account in our next.

NOTICE.

The rate of subscription to *The Elizabethan* is 3s. per annum (or, including postage, 3s. 3d.) Subscribers' names should be sent to the publisher, Mr. COWING, High Street, Barnet.

The next number will be published in the middle of next Term (about November 14th).

The Editors beg leave to remind their correspondents that no communications can be received from any but past or present Elizabethans.