"Reading maketh a full man; Conferenco a ready man; and Writing an exact man, - BACON.

## THE

## 

COLORADO.
(Continued.)
The deep note of the cow-bell strikes our ear, and not far off among the jack pines we find our Jerseys, pretty gentle creatures with soft silky muzzles and deer-like eyes, and we drive them in, headed by the sedate little bell-cow, who is cunning enough to have learnt to walk without ringing her bell. A curious thing happened last summer about that bell. One evening she came home without it, so in the morning two of us went out to look for it; we walked one on either side of a small stream which runs through the park, and hidden from each other by the willows. At the same instant we both heard the bell ring, and supposing that it had got caught in the willows we searched them unavailingly. On an open piece of ground, many yards away from any rock or tree, we found the bell lying on the ground, and as it had flat sides, and could not roll, to this day we are puzzled to know what caused the three distinct strokes which we both heard. One great pleasure in the summer time is to ride to the Cache la Pondre river, four miles away, for a day's fishing. First we go up a steep trail into the horse pasture, a large tract of undulating grass land
studded with trees and huge rocks, some of them mountains in miniature, where the wild flowers grow in abundance, and from which you see far away to the east, the plains lying like the sea with the colour ever varying as the cloud shadows pass across them, and to the south and west the jagged line of the main range frowning blackly in the shadows where the pine woods clothe them from base to summit, and touched here and there with brightness where the aspens grow in the gulches, and even now you may see snow lying in the scarred sides near the summit where they lie open to the north. Presently we reach the head of a deep gorge down which the trail runs, now on this side, now on that, down to the river. We pause at the top to take in the beauty of the scene; in front is the gorge falling steeply away at our feet, and filled with the golden green of the aspens, and, beyond the distant snow-capped mountains rise range beyond range until the farthest are only blue shadows against the sky; the light and shade play among them changing their aspect every moment, and we could well spend an hour or two here, but the trout are waiting below, so we give our horses their heads, and they soon bring us down into the open valley where the Pondre runs. On our way we may see fresh bear tracks which make us keep a sharp look-out for Mr. Bruin. A coyote or a fox may cross our path, or a pack of blue grouse gets up from the bushes and takes refuge in the cotton wood trees over head; but we have come for trout, so we let them alone, though gun or rifle is always slung on the saddle. The gorge through which the river has forced its way is grand beyond description, the hills rise steeply from its banks covered with tall firs, and here and there great boulders of rock rear their heads and look as though it needed only a touch to send them crashing into the river below. The water runs in an almost unbroken series of rapids with only short reaches of smooth water between, and dashes and splashes over the rocks, or falls down
a deeper inoline with a rush and roar, foaming and fretting against the banks as though it would carry them bodily away. Here we fill our basket with good fish, which fight gamely before they are landed. On the banks we find flaming scarlet lilies, and purple iris among the grass. But we must not linger for the sun has left the river, and is sending level shafts of light across the valley, just catching the hill tops, so we saddle up and soon emerge into sunshine once more at the head of the gorge, and the ride is even lovelier than in the morning, the shadows are so blue and the light so golden. Dinner over, we sit in the verandah and watch the shadows slowly chasing the golden sunset light up the hill sides, until only the fantastically shaped rocks which crown them are touched, and presently the grey shadow rests on them too, the light fades from the sky, the day is done, and the silence is only broken by the ripple of the water, the soughing of the wind in the pine trees on the hills around, or the rush of the night hawk's wings as it swoops hither and thither after its prey. Now come busy days, for the grass is ready to out, so machine and horse-rake are at work, and if we have true Colorada weather it is soon dried and carried, and we watch the stacks growing with satisfaction, for it means a good or bad time for the cattle should the winter storms prove severe. Sometimes it is dry enough to cut and carry in one day, and it is rarely left to lie more than one night. This done the summer's work is over, and there is only the garden which needs our special care. A touch of frostiness in the evening air is our first intimation of the approach of autumn, and now our first care is to make a wood pile, so axe in hand we go in search of standing dead trees, which we cut down, saw into lengths, and fetch home in the wagon to be piled near the house and split up at leisure. This occupies many days through the autumn, for on it depends our comfort in the long winter months. When we see the sky heavy and lowering in the west, and
hear of storms on the range, we begin to look for deer coming down to escape the snow, and after breakfast, we shoulder our rifle, and with the good dog at our heels we start in search of the "black tail." According to the wind and weather we shape our course for the gulches, or rocky hill sides, walking as noiselessly as possible, and keeping a sharp lookout all round, for the deer is so much the colour of the rocks that it is difficult to see him, and requires a practiced eye; and his senses of sight, smell, and hearing are so keen, that nine times out of ten he is on the full run before you have realized the fact of his presence, consequently shots are both long and difficult. After an inch or two of snow has fallen is our best chance, for his tracts can be clearly seen and followed. Sometimes we are rewarded by a fat buck with a lordly set of antlers falling before the shot, and sometimes after a whole day we lose the track in the rocks and return home unsuccessful. The dog is useful in tracking the game, we never let him run them, that being not only unsportsmanlike, but the surest way of driving them out of the country. They are very wily, and an old buck will often lie up in the rocks, selecting a spot from which he can survey the whole country, and especially his own back track, so when you have followed him to his lair, you find it almost warm, but he is not there. However, as "it is not in mortals to command success," you try again, and perhaps next time your efforts are crowned with success, and though your quarry has gone off badly wounded, you follow him up and finish him. Then having performed the last rites, which are butcher-like but necessary, you "flag" him, that is tie bits of coloured rag on" sticks round him to keep off coyotes and magpies. Then you return home well satisfied with your day's work, and the next morning you take a horse on which to pack on your deer. I have sometimes found a path worn round him just outside the flags, by coyotes, who ventured so far but dared go no further, and whose wail of dismay and unsatisfied hunger
died away in the distance, when we proceeded to pack our prize on the horse, tying it securely with ropes to the horn of the Mexican saddle which is used exclusively here. It is often hard work for two men to lift a big buck on to a horse, and not every horse will stand packing. There is much excitement and sometimes danger in deer hunting, for a wounded buck is an ugly customer, and needs care in approaching.

Elikhorn, Colorado,
April, 1885. (To be continued.)

## FASTI.

Barnet Grammar School v. St. Marks.
ST. MARK'S.



## Hillside, Elstree v. Barnet Grammar School.

## HILLSIDE, ELSTREE.



## BARNET GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

## 1st Innings.

Pitson, b Orgias, .. .. .. 41 bw , b Arnall .. .. 0

Currie max., b Orgias .. .. .. 0 b Arnall .. .. .. 1
Church, b Arnall $\because$.. .. 0 c Arnall, b Garraway .. 23
Williams, c Spence, b Arnall .. .. 0 c Garraway, b Arnall .. 2
Shenton, b Arnall .. .. .. 0 c Garraway, b Orgias .. 0
Fletcher ma., c and b Orgias .. .. 0 l b w, b Garraway .. .. 1
Gooding, b Arnall .. .. .. 5 not out .. .. .. 1
Baxter, not out.. .. .. .. 1 b Orgias .. .. .. 3
Drayton, b Orgias .. .. .. 0 c Spence, b Garraway .. 0
Smyth, run out .. .. .. .. 0 b Spence .. .. .. 0
Extras .. . .. 11 Extras . .. 6
Total .. .. .. 28 Total .. .. 39

## Barnet Grammar School $v$. St. Albans.

BARNET GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

## 1st Innings.



FASTI.
ST. ALBANS.


Football.-On Saturday, September 26th, a meeting of the Football Club was called, for the purpose of electing a Captain and Vice-Captain for the ensuing season. It was resolved that each Sixth and Fifth Form vote should count as three; a Fourth Form vote as two; and vote of other members as one. Pitson proposed, and Currie seconded, that Church be elected as Captain of the Football Club; on being put to the vote Church's election was declared by a large majority. Gooding was also proposed, but as the proposal was not seconded, it was not put to the vote. The election of Viee-Captain next engaged the attention of the members. Pitson proposed, and Leech seconded, that Currie be chosen as Vice-Captain for the season, and to act as Captain, until the return of Churoh, who has been absent on sick leave. The votes of members were then taken, and Currie was elected by 56 votes to 8 . The 8 votes were given to Gooding, who was proposed by Nield mi., and seconded by Moir. It was then announced that Church and Currie were Captain and Vice-Captain respectively, subject to the approval and sanction of the Head Master.

Speech Day.-This annual festival this year took place on Saturday, August 1st. As usual the Old Hall was crowded from end to end with the parents and friends of the boys. At four o'olock the platform was occupied by the Head and Assistant Masters, and the following members of the governing body:-Rev. F. C. Cass, Messrs. Stapylton, Spencer Curtis, Matthews, Kempson, and Huggins.

In opening the proceedings Mr. Lee said that it was his pleasing duty for the tenth time to welcome the large assembly which he now saw before him. At the same time, crowded as the room now was, he felt that it contained but a mere representation of those who were interested in the work of the School. Year by year the number of those for whom, though desirous of coming, it was impossible to find room, was greatly increasing. He much regretted to be obliged to refuse any application for admission on these occasions, but it was impossible to surmount the impediments of their confined space. With regard to the progress of the School he was able to report an increase in the numbers from 105, as they stood at this time last year, to 132 now on the books-and this in spite of the many disturbing influences which were abroad, which were so detrimental to the steady growth of the School, and so destructive of those peaceful conditions by which alone true education can be fostered. After some further remarks on the slow but sure growth of the School, and of the close connection which must always exist between the prosperity of the Sohool and of the town, Mr. Lee went on to say that the School had this year again been examined by the Cambridge Syndicate of Local Examinations, and judging from the very high percentages shown by the tables of marks which he had received he was able to say that the results were eminently satisfactory. He then read the list of the prize winners, and distributed the prizes and certificates as follows:-


Head Masters' Prizes for English Language \& Literature-

1. .. .. .. .. ..


$\begin{array}{rllllllll}\text { Geography } & \text { 1. } & & . & & . . & . . & . . & \text { Church ma. } \\ & 2 . & . . & & . . & & . . & & . . \\ \text { Taylor }\end{array}$


Exhibitions (from Lower School to Upper School)-
2. .. .. .. .. .. Bradshaw

Draming.-Queen's Prizes at South Kensington Examinations, Gooding and Nield ma.; Certificates, Smyth mi., Drayton, Frence, Widdicombe, Moir, Cooke ma., Storey ma., Pitson ma., Leeming, Stmons ma.

Chemstry - First Class Certificates from South Kensington, Smyth mi. and Poole; Second Class Certificates, Smyth ma., Drayton, Fletcher mi., Gooding, Cowina, Widdicombe, Moir, Cooke ma., Shenton, Nield ma.' Price ma.

Honovrable Mention.-Form VI.-Smyth rmi., for English Language and Literature; Fossett for English History and Geography. Form V.Cock for Divinity and English History ; Cowing for French; Shenton for Latin; Moir for Engtish Language and Literature. Form IV.-Storey ma., for Latin and Mathematics. Form III.-Crane for English Grammar; Jarrett ma. for English History. Lower School-Searle mi. for Divinity, English History, and Arithmetic.

After the prizes had been distributed, Mr. Stapylton, the Chairman of the Governors, rose and said he wished to thank Mr. Lee on the part of the Governors for his statement, and congratulated him and his Assistant Masters, and all the friends of the School, on the progress of the past year. It was evident the School was being more properly appreciated. On their tenth anniversary he might well say more on their past successes, but he wished to bring before them a subject which was of vital interest. One of the greatest difficulties which the School had to contend against was the ignorance which prevailed on the subjact of middle class education, and of the nature of the instruction to be given in endowed schools such as this. He then contrasted the state of things to be found in an English town with what would be the case in a German town in the matter of education. It was said that in an English town most boys of school age were in an elementary school, whereas in a German town at least half would be in the higher schools. Tine result is a far higher standard of education in Germany than in the corresponding classes in England, with the further consequence that German boys are cutting out English boys even in England. For two or three generations education in Germany had been systematically regulated by the State from the highest to the lowest, and German parents who have had such advantages themselves, are always ready to give their sons the same. They put them into the elementary sehools and draft them up to the higher, whether classical or technical, as soon as they are fit. The sooner parents can see the advantage of doing the same in England, the better it will be for the coming generation.

The boys then went through the following programme, much to the amusement of their parents and brothers and sisters, who filled the hall:-

[ARgument.-Quince and his company undertake to act before the Duke and his friends a play founded on the old story of Pyramus and Thisbe, the lovers of Babylon. Their difficulties are many, and are increased by the mischievous intervention of the fairy Puck. But all comes right in the end, and the play is performed to the satisiaction of the andience.]
Song and Chorus .. "The Pirates of Penzance" .. Sir A. Sullivan
Sprece ".. "Le Médecin Malgré lui" .. Moliere
Gúronte (Father of Lucinde)
$\ddot{\text { Dration }}$
Sqanarelle (the pretended doctor) ... Cowing
Valère (Géronte's servant) .. .. .. Leech
Lucinde .. .. .. .. Mors
Jacqueline (her nurse) .. .. Gooding
[ARGOMENT.-Lucinde pretends to be dumb in order to escape from marrying the suitor whom her father has chosen for her. Sganarelle, who has been forced to act the doctor against his will, avenges himself by playing upon the ignorance of his employers.]

National Anthem.
In the German speech the marching chorus with which the piece opened was woll rendered, and much sensation was created amongst the youngsters by the military appearance assumed by some of their fellows, especially the "Hauptmann" and the "General." Baxter's reudering of the "Hauptmann's" part was characteristically careful and painstaking, and his German pronunciation was good, as
was also that of Leech in the part of Duval, the sentinel. The appearance of Moir as Katchen must have puzzled even his intimates, so well did he sustain the appearance and character of the young lady. The selection from "Midsummer Night's Dream" was a great success throughout, from the unexpected histrionic talent displayed by Carter in "Quince" to the amusing dalliance of "Titania" with "Bottom," which two parts were thoroughly entered iuto by Baxter and Gooding respectively. The appearance, in character, of Wall, the "lion," and the "man in the moon," was much appreciated, and the "Fairies," though not in all respects fairy-like, yet did their "scratching" effectually.

The song and chorus from the "Pirates of Penzance" was a great treat, and brought down the house. The "policemen" appeared in character, and the amount of padding and stuffing which some of the uniforms required to make them stick on the diminutive bodies of their wearers, caused infinite amusement; this was especially noticeable in Hart. Newbey did the part of the "sergeant" admirably, and the whole piece must have cost Mr . Columbine infinite trouble to work up, while the complete success reflects very great credit upon his skilful management.

As usual the French piece was very popular. Additional attraction was this year given to its representation by the admirable "make-up" of Moir as the young lady, and Gooding as the smart lady's maid, both of whom looked and spoke their parts admirably. Cowing's "Sganarelle" was capital, and his French pronunciation careful and clear, while Drayton's rendering of the part of the old and ansious father was to the life.

On the whole we may say that Speech Day of 1885 was not unworthy to bring up the goodly line of successful Speech Days, now extending over ten years.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## NIAGARA FALLS.

Dear Sir,-Having lately visited Niagara Falls, and knowing that none of the boys had, I thought a short account of them might be interesting. We reached Niagara early Monday morning (18th May). Having breakfasted we walked over the new Suspension Bridge, which seems to be very light and airy as it swayed under us, to the Canadian side. Beneath the bridge, about 200 feet below flows the Niagara river, of a beautiful blue, and so calm that it seems impossible to be the same river that a moment before came rushing over the Horse Shoe Falls. Just above the bridge is the place where Captain Webb started on his unfortunate swim. You can see the Falls better on the Canadian side. The Elorse Shoe Falls are between America and Canada, and looking across the river you can see the American Falls. They are not nearly so pretty as the others nor is there such a volume of water. The fact that the Americans are more enterprising than the English is here clearly shewn, for on the American side there are several factories, the machinery of which is worked by the river, while the Canadians have none. Going along the bank towards lake Erie, we come to an island called Cedar Isle, and from there you get a splendid view of the rapids. The water comes down at the rate of 50 miles an hour, and the bed is shallow and very rocky, some of the rocks jutting up above the water. Some of the waves are from twelve to fourteen feet high; the water comes down straight for some time, then goes round a bend and rolls over the precipice with a noise like that of thunder. The spray goes up like a beautiful white cloud, so thick that you cannot see the Falls behind, to a height of 100 feet. The water flows on smooth and calm as if tired of its recent exertions. About half-a-mile down the channel gets narrower, and the water again surges and bubbles; here the river takes a bend and the banks are very
rocky and precipitous. This goes on for another quarter of a mile, and it is here that Captain Webb is supposed to have lost his life, not in the whirlpool. The whirlpool which is hardly visible when looking down the river, being so hidden by trees, is an enormous pool, a quarter of a mile across. The water comes rushing down the channel and roars round the pool, at its edge surging and bubbling, and it would be a miracle if any man got through safely. There must be a strong undercurrent, for the river continues at right angles to the direction it was going before. J. Gregg and myself went down the banks to the water's edge by steps which seemed almost perpendicular. We counted 320 more than a foot apart, and several longer ones. Talking of Captain Webb, we asked one of the bridge keepers who had seen the swim, how he (Webb) was going along? He said that he was swimming with his whole head above water when he was passing under the bridge, but that he must have struck against some rocks and so have been stunned, or else he would have accomplished the feat.

I am afraid this is a very poor account of so grand a scene, but it is the best I can do.- Yours,

## AN OLD BOY.

Old Boys' Match.-We have not space to print in full the letter we have received from " $F$," on the subject of this match, "which in most schools is the event of the cricket season, in point of interest at any rate. It is then that the 'Old Boys' have an opportunity of revisiting haunts, rife with old associations of their school days, and of shaking hands with those of their former schoolfellows from whom, through diversity of pursuits, etc., they may be separated during the rest of the year. Could we not make a red letter day of it by following the example of some of our public schools, namely in having an 'Old Boys'' dinner to wind up with, for which all 'Old Boys' should be eligible, and, say the School Eleven and Prefects. I am sure this plan would meet with hearty support."

## CHORAL SOCIETY'S ACCOUNT.

Balance Sheet, July, 1884, to July, 1885.

| Receipts. | Expenditure. |
| :---: | :---: |
| $\begin{array}{lllll}  \\ \text { Balance from last year } & £ & 8 . & d . \\ 4 & 2 & 1 \end{array}$ |    $£$ <br> Music ..  |
| Subscriptions - Michael- | Hire of Piano for Concert 1 - 0 |
| mas Term, 1884 .. 2180 | Pianist.. .. 1 |
| Ditto, Spring Term, 1885 | Platform and hire of seats 01611 |
| Ditto, Summer Term, 18853110 | Printing, \&c. .. 216 |
| Sale of Book of Words of | Costumes for Speech Day 112 6 ${ }^{\frac{1}{2}}$ |
| Concert .,.. | Hire of Piano, \&c.  0 12 6  <br> Honorarium to <br> Columbine  .. 1 1 0 |
|  | Balance in hand. . 485 |
| $\begin{array}{llll}£ 16 & 8 & 7\end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{llll}£ 16 & 8\end{array}$ |

## NEW PAVILION FUND.

Balance Sheet.


## NOTES OF NEWS.

Christmas Concert.-Thursday, December 17th, will probably be the auspicious day for this pleasant gathering.

Christmas Holidays.-As was the case last year, we believe that the holidays will not begin with the concert, but probably on the 18 th or 19th December.

Next Term will probably begin about Wednesday, January 20th, 1886.

The following boys left the School last Term:-Poóle F. C., Smyth J. M., Draytón E. J., Fletcher W. F., Baxter S. E., Hill E. L., Cookè Jos., Cusíns A. E., Heriot P., Searle W., Coupe T., Leeming T., Gottó E. B., Pritchărd W. T.

New Boys.-The following have entered this term:Form IV.-Howard-Ford F. T., Nash F. J. Form III.Smyth R. C., Crane H. S. Form II.-Deakin S. C., Rogers T. W., Nash R. P., Napper W. J. Lower SchoolI., Hodges H. W. Lower School-II., Simons S., Bell P.H., Breeze E. G., Russell C. F., Russell J. H.

New Governor.-Mr. J. Osmond was elected in July by the Board of Guardians, vice Mr. Stern, deceased.

Library.-We beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of the following donations to the School Library:-From S. E. Baxter, on leaving, "Tom Cringle's Log," M. Scott, "The Gilpins," and "Frontien Fort." W. Kingston, "The Marquesas Islands," H. Melville; and "Two Thousand Years Ago," by Professor Church, from the Author. The following have been purchased:-"Low and Pulling's Dictionary of English History."

New Prefect.-C. H. S. Carter has this term been made Prefect.

## OBITUARY.

We much regret to have to announce the death of A. E. G. Widdicombe, who was for so long a prominent figure both in School and in the field. He entered the School on Nov. 6, 1877, being then only just over nine years of age. His progress up through the School was sure and steady, as may also be said of his progress in the esteem both of Masters and Schoolfellows. On September 19, 1883, he was elected Captain of Football, and in January, 1884, he was made Prefect, both which offices he discharged with much credit up to the time of his leaving in December, 1884. He died almost suddenly, at the age of 17, at Halstead in Essex, on Sept. 19th, 1885.

