



NEWCASTLE HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

No. 15.

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FOURPENCE.

SCHOOL OFFICIALS.

Head Girl... .. D. AMSDEN.

Prefects—

D. AMSDEN, P. COMRIE, M. ROBINSON, P. BROWN, L. ROBSON, E. MACARTHY.

Captain of Hockey D. STUART.

Captain of Basket-ball L. ROBSON.

Secretary of Games M. WALKER.

Property Monitress D. FARRAR.

Editor of Magazine D. AMSDEN.

EDITORIAL.

We were very sorry to lose Mrs. Anderton at the end of last term. She has been connected with the School for a long time, and we shall all miss her very much. The girls presented her with two books, which were sent to her at the end of the term, as we were unavoidably prevented from giving them to her in person. Our new drawing mistress is Miss Taylor.

Owing to the unusually large number of events to be chronicled in the "School News" for last term, some of the articles sent in have had to be slightly shortened from lack of space. The Editor thanks those old girls and present girls who have contributed to this issue of the magazine, and hopes the number of these contributors will continue to increase.

SCHOOL NEWS.

The Prize-giving.

On October 25th the School had the honour of having the prizes distributed by the Archbishop of York. He had a meeting fixed for the evening, so the prize-giving had to be held at four o'clock in the afternoon. The old hall can never before have witnessed such a thrilling scene. All the girls sat on or near the platform to make room for the numerous guests, and a small platform was erected at the side by the upper door, whence the Archbishop presented the prizes. First of all came the report and the speeches. The Archbishop's will long be remembered by all who heard it—especially by the girls, who can now quote a truly excellent authority to their mothers when the latter uphold the old-fashioned school days; although the girls can never reproduce the firm, bracing, energetic manner in which he spoke. The pity was that our distinguished guest had to leave almost directly after the giving of the prizes, and so missed the programme of part-songs, ball drill, French recitation, Teddy Bear song, duet, and elocution class recitation. All were excellent, the most appreciated being the little ones' Teddy Bear song; the way they just hugged their Teddies was really "canny."

The dance we usually have afterwards was not held, for we all thought that dancing in daylight would be no fun, so we were promised a party at the end of the term. And after refreshments in the gymnasium we all went home, thoroughly pleased with ourselves and our entertainment, and thoroughly conscious of the honour the Archbishop had done the School.

Mrs. Anderton's Party.

On Friday, December 10th, Mrs. Anderton gave a farewell party to the members of Forms VI., Va., and Vb. The girls were first entertained by a farce entitled "Box and Cox"; Mr Anderton played a violin solo, which was followed by a pretty Dutch dance by N. Snowball. Then last, but not least, came a duologue by P. Brown and M. Walker. After refreshments, the rest of the time was spent in dancing. The very enjoyable evening ended with "Auld Lang Syne" and three cheers for Mrs Anderton for her kindness.

Miss Gurney's "At Home."

Miss Gurney gave a most enjoyable "At Home" on Tuesday, December 14th, over 200 being present. Miss Gurney received her visitors in the Hall at a quarter-past three, and a delightful programme of music, dancing, and recitations was given, with the help of the pupils. Some of Mr. Webster's pupils did a very pretty country dance, and members of the elocution class recited. There were several piano solos, and—an innovation for the High School—a trio played by D. Hodgshon, H. Cooper, and N. Inskip. Carols were sung. Tea was provided

in Form IV. throughout the afternoon, which was much appreciated by all the visitors. L. Robson, K. Brewis, P. Stuart, and D. Rowden assisted in the tea-room.

The School Party.

As the prize-giving this year was held in the afternoon, we were allowed a party the night before we broke up, and to furnish some kind of amusement for the evening it was arranged that each Form should provide a ten minutes' performance. Some of the entertainments were most picturesque, especially that of Form IIIa., whose members were arrayed to represent various nationalities, the names of which had to be guessed by the audience. The second Form contribution—a play entitled "Father Christmas"—was also very effective, and the honoured few who took part in it acquitted themselves with great credit. The entertainment which Form IIIb. gave was of a somewhat alarming character, and took the form of a gruesome witch's cave, wherein fire and deadly implements, rather resembling brushes, were hurled at the audience. To add to the gloomy effect of the terrible cavern, an Egyptian mummy lay stretched on the floor—but enough of these dreadful reminiscences.

The Fourth Form, evidently with a view to cultivating an ear for music among the rising generation, arranged a charming "Romance," in which the main points were answered by the names of popular songs. The Upper Fifth, wishing to give an exhibition of their natural musical ability, rendered a melodious performance on combs, and to enhance the ravishing effect which their harmonies produced, each member was arrayed in that highly becoming garment, a sheet, and with the assistance of coloured turbans a resemblance to Dervishes was—ahem!—produced.

A competition for guessing the titles of books was given by Form Vb, whose members suggested the names by various actions. The representations were most ingenious, but in some cases the title was either mean or nervous, and rushed off the stage before one had time to realise what it was doing.

The general opinion was, however, that the Sixth Form gave the best entertainment—as befits an infallible Sixth! This was a most professional waxwork show, and it is to be hoped that the Form do not usually appear quite as wooden as they did on the night of the party.

Refreshments followed these excitements, and the remainder of the night was spent in dancing—more spirited than graceful—a distinctly wild "Sir Roger de Coverley" concluding a most successful evening.

The First Form and Kindergarten Party.

THE PARTY.

Some juniors had a party,
Their teacher kind asked me
To come and join their revels
And stay with them to tea.

We had a lovely evening,
We had a splendid tea.
We polkaed, ran, and jumped about,
As happy as could be.

The "Blindman's Buff" was lovely,
As was the "Nuts and May,"
And "Turn the Trencher," too, was nice,
And "Tig" was very gay.

The "Postman's Knock" was very nice,
So everybody said.
Then, all wrapped up in cloaks and scarves,
We trotted home to bed.

"A GUEST."

St. Nicholas Treat.

As usual, the treat was a huge success. More girls than ever came to entertain the children, and when we all got down to the Schools we were greeted in the playground with shouts of "'Ere's the lydies!" We decked the tree while the desks were set in order; then we brought up the tea—it's a heart-breaking task to work amongst all those enchanting cakes and buns and French plums! But the children DID enjoy them, and ate so much that it was a subject of wonder and much fear as to how they could dance—for dance they did, and hard, too—out in the playground, afterwards. Then in they trooped, gazing with wide eyes at the tree standing glittering in all its splendour. We had a fine programme of songs and dancing by the children, solo and otherwise; then they received their presents. As usual, dolls went first—they are the greatest favourites of all; and as to clothes, the eternal request was: "Please, me muther sed I 'ad to 'ave er dress." Gladys Maughan again very kindly supplied packets of toffee for each child, and then, with oranges, toys, clothes, children, AND toffee, there was confusion indeed! How they ever were sorted out to go home is a wonder. Some of their mothers came to meet them, and the remarks heard in passing them were most amusing. And the delightful point is that, although the children showed their pleasure by shrill cheers, yet we all agreed that we had had a happier evening than they.

N.B.—If possible, we should like smaller shoes and stockings than those sent last year. Few of the children are older than fourteen, and most are about the size of our children of nine.

Reading Society.

The Cambridge Examinations prevented the totals of the Society's reading from being as high as usual last term. The prize was won by K. Brewis, who read 30 hours 45 minutes.

Literary Meetings.

Our School Literary Meetings have as yet not been alluded to in the Magazine, so I will tell you what they are.

They are NOT a kind of extra Literature lesson or prosy dry discussions in matters literary, but they are cosy, happy gatherings which take place every other Friday in term during the winter months, under the leadership of Miss Fawcus.

We arrive at 6 p.m., and go up to the mistresses' room, where the chairs are arranged round a glorious winter fire.

Two or three days before the meeting it is arranged what shall be read. If a play, each part is taken by a girl; if poems or extracts from some book, two or three girls are chosen to read, and girls not reading may bring sewing if they wish. Last term, Shakespeare's "Tempest" and "Henry IV." were read, also pieces selected from Dickens and some of Tennyson's Poems.

The meetings are still being held this term, and we hope that many of the members of Forms VI. and Va. will come and help to pass a pleasant winter evening.

Examination Results.

CAMBRIDGE LOCALS.

SENIOR.

HONOURS, CLASS I.—D. Amsden (Distinction in Religious Knowledge, English, History, and Latin), P. Comrie (Distinction in Religious Knowledge, English, and French).

PASSED.—E. Dagger, M. Ferguson, Mildred Hamer, L. Hodgshon, D. Proctor (Distinction in English), M. Robinson (Distinction in English), M. Walker.

JUNIOR.

HONOURS, CLASS II.—D. Hamer (Distinction in Religious Knowledge, English, and History).

PASSED.—K. Bookey, M. Cobbold, W. Dogherty, O. Gracey (Distinction in Religious Knowledge), G. Hicks, E. Nattress, I. M. Armstrong, R. Bengough, E. Lees, Margaret Ryder.

MUSIC.

LOCAL SCHOOLS EXAMINATION OF THE ASSOCIATED BOARD.

Lower Division—Passed.—G. Hodgshon.

Elementary Division—Passed.—M. Paul.

School Lists.

	"Neatness List."				"Star List." (Maximum 13.)				
Form VI.	12
" V.A	12
" V.B	9
" IV.	3
" III.A	5
" III.B	3
" II.	6
" I.	
Kindergarten	

GAMES.

"Mens sana in corpore sano."

Hockey.

We were all very pleased when the hockey season again came round. Unfortunately the weather was very much against us, and matches and practices were repeatedly put off. We hoped that the Second Eleven would have a better chance of displaying its capabilities this season, but as yet they have not played any matches. This is very disappointing, and we hope for better things this term. This eleven would undoubtedly do much better if the girls tried to keep in their places and to pass more; however, they have improved greatly lately. Their captain has been promoted to the First Eleven, and this is the present team:—

S. Proctor, W. Dogherty, E. Nattress, C. Bolam, P. Stuart,
G. Nicholson, O. Gracey, K. Padfield,
K. Bookey, D. Rowden,
A. Inskip.

The First Eleven themselves have only played three matches, owing to the bad weather and the condition of the field. The first match was against our Old Girls; it was a hard tussle, resulting in a draw, 3—3.

Then came the first round for the Shield, played against Darlington on their own ground. Our opponents were weaker than we expected, and we won 6—1. We were all quaking as we sallied forth to Durham for our next match, as we had heard the Durhamites had improved vastly, and this was the semi-final. However, our fears were allayed, and again the victory was ours, 6—1. We all cheered the Durhamites lustily.

For the final we are again drawn against our local rivals, the Central; but we must keep up our courage and come regularly to the practices. There have been few alterations in this season's team:—

D. Hamer, K. Robson, E. Macarthy, D. Proctor, D. Stuart,
 G. Hicks, P. Brown, M. Hamer,
 P. Comrie, G. Hodgshon,
 L. Robson.

N.B.—Will the whole Hockey Club please pay more attention to the notices on the board at the foot of the stairs?

D. STUART,
 P. BROWN.

Basket-Ball.

Basket-ball will be decidedly more interesting this term, as a Shield has been very kindly presented by Miss Gurney (Newcastle), Miss Ironside (Sunderland), Miss Headlam (Durham), and Miss Ellett (York) for the above Schools. We have to thank them very much indeed for it.

It is to be hoped that the players will come very regularly and play their best, so that we may have a large number of players from whom to pick the team.

The first Shield match will be played on our ground probably about the last Tuesday but one in the term, so we have plenty of time in which to practise. Then we have to have our goals changed. We have been playing with them two inches too small, and they must now be made the same as those of the other schools.

Last term we only played three matches, v. Sunderland High School on the 24th of November—two teams, Senior and Junior. In the Senior game we beat Sunderland easily, 8—0. The Junior game was more evenly contested, the result being a win for us, 3—2.

On the 15th of December we were to play the Central in the same way with two teams, but unfortunately the Cambridge Examination came during that week, and three members of the team, G. Hicks, O. Gracey, and E. Nattress, were unable to play. We missed them, but still managed to beat the Central 7—2. Only one team played.

Senior team:—K. Robson, O. Gracey, G. Hicks, D. Rowden, G. Hodgshon, E. Nattress, L. Robson (capt.).

Junior team:—M. Edwards, S. Proctor, P. Telfer, M. Pullen, A. Inskip.

L. ROBSON.

FORM NOTES.

FORM VI.—It sounds absurd to say that nothing happened in the Sixth last term, but yet such is the case, for the girls actually took to work, because the Cambridge seemed so appallingly near. When it did at last come, we really enjoyed the week immensely.

At half-term we lost Kathleen Rogerson, who is now working for Girton, and at the end Mildred Hamer and Ella Dagger. We are all very sorry they have gone. Form VI. was very small and recherché last term; now it has swelled, and with the added numbers we hope for a specially good term. P. COMRIE.

FORM V.A.—The Christmas term was chiefly remarkable for the number of school parties given. The first was V.A.'s own—the result of its labours the previous term. On the great day the Upper Fifth transformed itself, with great versatility, into a law court. After tea, twelve of the visitors were very much alarmed at receiving, from a most dignified usher, writs commanding them to act as jurymen

in the case of the Crown v. Smithers before Mr Justice Proctor. They, however, recovered from their surprise in time to pronounce—in spite of the eloquence of Sergeant Macarthy, the prosecuting lawyer, and the vehemence of Mrs. Jemima Simpkins—that the ferocious-looking suffragette at the bar was incapable of so unladylike an act as breaking windows, a fact that Sergeant Brown had impressed upon them from the first. After this great mental exertion the visitors felt that they were entitled to some lighter form of amusement, and the party ended with dancing.

At the School party some time later the members of V.A., resplendent in all the glory of sheets, coloured turbans, and soot whiskers, displayed their musical abilities to an admiring (?) audience by way of contributing to the general entertainment. But throughout the term, in spite of numerous gaieties, the members of the Form were depressed by a feeling of dread—the Cambridge examinations were drawing near! When the fatal week arrived, V.A. discovered, much to its delight, that it was the top Form, and those members of it who were not endeavouring to “satisfy the examiners” enjoyed the privileges thereof, some even obtaining the dignity of prefects.

D. PROCTOR.

FORM V.B.—The great event of last term was the Cambridge Local. Quite a number of us went in for the Junior, and returned successfully from the fray. Olive Gracey obtained Distinction in Religious Knowledge. At the School party, V.B. acted the “Titles of Books,” and Miss Dickinson won the prize which was presented to the one who guessed the most “Titles” correctly. We did fairly well in the “Star List,” and Elfie Armstrong entered her name in the Excellent Book. We were all very sorry to lose, at the end of the term, five of the members of our Form.

ELSIE LEES.

FORM IV.—The Christmas term was the last in the Fourth Form for most of the girls. We had five or six entries in Miss Gurney’s Excellent Book, but could not have a party, as there were too many entries in the Order Mark Book. Although we did not have a party of our own, yet we enjoyed the general School party immensely. We were sorry to lose one of our number last term—Ida Langdale, who is going to boarding school. Most of the former Fourth Form girls are now studying for the Junior Cambridge Examination.

E. HOWARD.

FORM III.A.—That great event, the Prize Giving, took place last term, and the Archbishop of York conferred a great honour on the School by being present and presenting the prizes. Form III.A. acted a French play, under the direction of Miss Kelly. The play, which was a great success, was called “The Sleeping Beauty.” As we didn’t have dancing after the Prize Giving, Miss Gurney kindly let us have a party at the end of the term. Each Form had ten minutes in which to entertain the others, and the members of Form III.A. dressed so as to represent different countries. Everyone received a pencil and piece of paper, and the two girls who guessed most of the countries represented received prizes. The winners were DORIS Proctor and Mary Cook.

MURIEL WILLS.

FORM III.B.—Last term we did fairly well in the Neatness List, but not very well in the “Star List.” Miss Gurney gave an “At Home” for the parents, and some of our Form had the honour of performing. As all the girls could not go to

this, Miss Gurney promised we could have a party, and each Form had to give ten minutes' entertainment. Our Form had a "Haunted Room," which was very weird.

F. MacDONALD.

FORM II.—We had six "Stars" last term. We tried to keep up to V.B. Miss Gurney gave us a party at the end of the term. We gave a little play called "The Sleep of Santa Claus." III.B. gave a "Haunted House," which was very funny. Many of the girls got Excellents.

A. HOLZAPFELS.

FORM I.—There are only nine in the First Form this term. Nearly all the old First Form were moved up to the Second Form. We learn French and Geography. I like them very much indeed.

BARBARA BOOKEY.

TRANSITION FORM.—School is very nice. I like lessons very much. I have lots of nice little playmates, and we have a very jolly playtime. I like the Transition Form better than the Kindergarten. I think I must learn to write better. I like Drawing and Arithmetic very much. We had a nice party at the School last term, and we did enjoy ourselves. We are all very happy at School. We made a Christmas pudding for the poor children.

MABEL IRENE RITSON.

KINDERGARTEN.—My dear teacher has asked me to tell mother what I think of the Kindergarten. Well, I love all my lessons, but I think I enjoy Nature best. The other day we had a lesson on the Cow, and I learned such a lot of useful things about her. I thought that the cow only gave us milk, but now I know that my boots and slippers may be made from the cow's hide. This morning, in our garden, I found the first little snowdrop, which mother says means that Spring will soon be here, and this made me think of my painting lesson. We painted a blub, which is also a spring plant.

DULCIE ADAMS.

The School Museum.

May I remind all readers of the Magazine that the High School possesses a small Museum, and it would give me much pleasure to add a few fresh specimens to our already creditable collection? Will each "Reader" be good enough to look around and see if she or he cannot find some small contribution to present to this most necessary part of a School? All contributions will be received with gratitude.

OLD GIRLS' CLUB.

REPORT FOR THE YEAR 1909.

The Club had, at the end of 1909, a membership of 95, eight of these being life members. Since the beginning of this year four more members have joined, so that we start this year with 99 members and six unpaid subscriptions for last year! At the Committee Meeting, held on January 25th, 1909, it was decided to call a special meeting of the whole Club to discuss the reconstitution of the Club on the basis of work for others. This general meeting was held on Tuesday, February 9th. There was a fair attendance. The President addressed the members and explained

the origin and objects of the proposed Newcastle Girls' Guild of Service. She then read accounts of various kinds of work for which helpers were needed. The following motions were then put to the meeting:—“(1) That the N.H.S.O.G.C. shall be reconstituted on the basis of work for others.” “(2) That the N.H.S.O.G.C. shall be affiliated to the proposed Newcastle Girls' Guild of Service, but shall still preserve its individuality.” Both motions were carried unanimously. Since that time most members of the club, who were not already engaged in some kind of work for others, have volunteered for Guild work. The Guild Secretary reports a great lack of Sunday school teachers.

The Social Meeting for the Spring term took the form of a lantern lecture on Corsica, by Dr. Ouston, which was much enjoyed. In the Summer term the Old Girls gave valuable help at the Bazaar, making themselves responsible for the Flower Stall and the Refreshment Room. The usual Tennis Tournament was held on July 8th, at Heaton. The winners were Gladys Latimer and Gwen Ferguson, while Hilda Hunter won Mr. White's Golf Cup, which was played for at the beginning of the Autumn term on the City Golf Course, through the kindness of Dr. Wilson, President of the City Club. Hilda headed the long string of prize-winners, who received their prizes on October 25th from the Archbishop of York.

Another important change in the constitution of the Club was decided upon at the October committee meeting. Two members of the committee expressed a wish to retire, and it was thought well to pass a resolution that in future three members of the committee should retire in rotation every year and not be eligible for re-election in the next year. This year, Miss Fawcus, E. Brentnall, S. Lister, and A. Tweddell have retired, though in future only three will retire in any given year. In their place M. Cook, E. Mathwin, N. Mundle, and A. Weddell have been elected by means of voting papers sent to all members whose subscriptions for 1909 had been paid. The committee now consists of:—Miss Gurney (President), Miss Dickinson (Secretary), *E. Bell, *N. Cooke, M. Cook, E. Mathwin, N. Mundle, *A. Weddell. The new committee will hold its first meeting on Monday, February 14th.

* Will retire at the end of 1910.

F. E. DICKINSON.

Golf Competition.

The committee of the Old Girls' Club have decided that the competition shall take place this year in May. They hope that more members will enter this year; last October only twelve competed. Names of intending players should be sent to the Golf Secretary, N. Mundle, 42, St. George's Terrace, by May 2nd.

News of the Old Girls.

Cicely Davies is Head Mistress of a Kindergarten near Wellington, New Zealand.

Ada Tweddell is teaching in a school in Sudbury, Suffolk.

Lyle Haigh is studying at the College of Medicine.

Miss Dorothea Ram is engaged to Mr. Wilfred Dilley.

Miss Fawcus is engaged to the Rev. Neville Blagden.

Hilda Hunter is engaged to Dr. Garrett.

On December 14th and 15th the Old Girls gave a Dramatic Entertainment in the St. George's Parochial Hall. “King René's Daughter” and “The Little Sentinel” were successfully presented. The proceeds were given to the Cathedral Nurse and Loan Society.

WITH APOLOGIES TO WORDSWORTH.

I wandered lonely as a ghost
 That creeps and glides about at nights,
 When all at once I saw a host—
 A crowd of High School Hockeyites,
 With faces red and hair unbound
 Racing and tearing o'er the ground.

Unceasing as the waves that flow
 And beat upon some rocky shore,
 That tide of girls rushed to and fro
 With goals a few, and sticks galore.
 Two and twenty I saw in all,
 Whacking that poor and harmless ball.

The crowd beside them screamed "Well hit!
 Well played, indeed! O, do come on!"
 They faster ran and harder hit,
 The goal was scored, the game was won.
 I yelled with joy, but little thought
 What good to me that show had brought.

For oft when at my desk I sit,
 In vacant or in playful frame,
 I think of that last mighty hit
 Which reached the goal and won the game.
 And now I strive with all my might
 To be a wondrous Hockeyite.

THE STATUE OF ST. ANGELINE.

Once upon a time, in a strange, strange country, there lived an old man. He had such a long beard, and such little piercing eyes, and such shaggy, overhanging eyebrows; and such a high forehead; and such a sallow, bony face; and such black, black hair, hanging in tufts over his face and shoulders and straggling down his back; and his black cloak flew behind him as he went over the chimney tops whispering evil down the chimneys. He was known as Old Trowtinhowt, the Wizard.

* * * * *

Once upon a time in the same strange country there lived a beautiful young girl, with fair hair, and eyes as blue as the sky in summer when no clouds overshadow it. She always wore a flowing white robe, which floated behind her whether there was a breeze or not; and she could fly up into the air, although she had no wings. She never even tried to fly, but had only to wish the wish. In fact, a kind fairy was always near her, although she did not know it.

One night the fairy appeared to her in a vision and warned her that the wizard was going to try to make her into a witch. "Take heed of the old wizard," she said; "he is even now thinking out the best means to make you into a witch. I shall be hovering near when he comes. Your own feeling of coming evil should tell you when he is near, if you have not been naughty. So, take care. Farewell." So saying, the fairy disappeared, and Angie awoke.

The young girl gave good heed to the fairy's warning, but despite all her care the wizard at last got her into his power. He appeared to her in the form of the good fairy—for wizards can do strange things. "Come away and see my home in the sky," he said.

So away they went far up into the sky till they saw, as it were, a cloud of green and white—it was really a beautiful house of snow crystals which the

wizard had made by magic, and round about a garden such as has never been seen on earth. The wonders of the sky—great trees with branches, some reaching from the bottom, some from the top, of the trunk, with foliage so thick that none could see through it, yet with a certain ethereal transparency caused by the brightness of the sunlight behind. The trees were of various colours—some white, pure white with silvery edges; some crimson, shaded light and dark; some burning gold; some like strokes of an artist's brush on canvas—the loveliest flowers and shrubberies mortal man can ever imagine. Birds of brilliance unthought of sang to the young girl of her beauty; butterflies, and lovely dragon flies, and gorgeous flies, whose wings were as large as fans, shielded her from the rays of the sun.

Angie caught her breath in wonder and admiration, and the old wizard grinned inwardly and said to himself: "If only I can keep her attracted she's the very one for me;" but outwardly he said, "See what a beautiful home is mine and yours if you will. Would not you always like to live up here in the beautiful sky, where it is ever Spring, the loveliest season of the year?" "Yes, yes, dear, kind, good fairy. It is so lovely in your home I will now make it mine, and I will do whatsoever you may wish," cried the enraptured girl. "You promise you will do what I tell you?" "Yes, I promise."

Now might Old Trowtinhowt rub his bony hands in glee, for he had, as he thought, captured the innocent Angie for his own. At supper, the wizard handed Angie his own cup; it was filled with clear water, but in it was mixed a powder which made her forget her father and mother and her home. Then the wizard taught her, little by little, how to make spirits do her will; at first he allowed it to be good, but afterwards evil. He showed her how to mix poisonous drugs and potions which would make people do wrong, till at last she became a thorough witch, and went about doing the wizard's evil errands.

Now one day she came to earth to carry out the wizard's evil commands, and in the street she met her father, and she was so beautiful that the old man bowed down to her. Then she saw her mother, and all at once she remembered that it was her mother, and the good fairy took away partly—she could not take it all away—the wizard's spell.

"Oh, Angie, Angie, the darling of my heart, come home, come to your mother," cried the poor mother in tears. "Oh! dear, kind, good fairy, make her come home; you have it in your power. Why give me more pain and more sorrow when you can bring her easily?" she said, falling upon her knees before the fairy.

"Alas! I would willingly, if I could. Kneel not before me; stand up. I have partially broken the wizard's awful spell, but I cannot break it altogether. It was Angie's own doing; she never thought of what I told her when the wizard came. She might have saved herself by so doing, and even now the wizard has her will, so I may not take her away from him."

And so it was. The young girl had stood immovable, looking from one to the other. No sorrow for her conduct entered her mind, no tear dimmed her eye; she was even then planning some evil adventure. It seemed to the mother a hopeless task to try to restore her goodness to her. Beautiful and heartless she appeared to all, and without a pang she returned to the wizard.

"But be comforted," continued the fairy; "she recognises you, her mother, and I promise you she will soon be yours. When the wizard's downfall comes then she will be released."

The following days the mother spent in watching and prayer and in great suspense.

Then came the end.

CHAPTER II.

The sun rose in a clear sky—the air was calm and still, there was nothing moving in Nature, an awesome silence brooded over all—and after the sunrise a tiny pink cloud came up out of the west, and with the cloud came a tiny breeze that would not shake a harebell. And the little breeze grew to a wind, and the wind sighed and sobbed and whistled everywhere, and gradually grew to a

hurricane. While the wind was growing stronger and stronger the little pink cloud grew into a black mass, and more clouds followed it, darker and darker; and when the wind was at its height, and the clouds were more lowering than ever, the wind suddenly divided, and the clouds were tossed like foaming billows one against the other, like the waves of a mighty sea, and the claps of thunder seemed as though they would rend the heavens; and the clouds clashed, and the thunder roared, and the lightning flashed—forked lightning and sheet lightning. There was a hill of cloud in the East, and across this hill the lightning went flickering and quivering, and one fork of lightning pierced the cloud hill. The whole storm had for its centre and aim the wizard's airy mansion; on it the tempest bent all its fury, till with one mighty clap the wizard's spell was broken—his castle was turned into a stony rock, and as if to wreak its vengeance the lightning split the rock in two, and with the screech of many fiends the wizard fled, to wander homeless on the face of the earth, raging to and fro like a lion seeking its prey.

Suddenly the air round Angie seemed light, and fairy voices whispered to her, "Come home." They took her two soft, small, white hands in theirs and touched her with their fairy wands, and gently they drew her again to earth. Then Angie comforted her mother by going home.

The wizard tried in many ways to win her back, but in vain. She now spent her days in doing all the good she could and in trying to undo the harm she had done. She had a special power of healing sicknesses, for now she understood how to mix drugs, and people who were near to dying could be restored by a draught given by her. She cheered those who were weary and comforted those who were sad.

Then Old Trowtinhowt in his rage and despair brought a pestilence upon the people. The sky was heavy and leaden—a lurid sky—the atmosphere was close and stifling. Angie exerted all her powers to baffle him; she worked amongst the stricken night and day, never wearying, till at length she herself fell ill and was near to dying; but her mother found the potion which she used and gave it her, so that she quickly recovered and was more beloved than ever by the people.

At last the rain came—it rained in torrents three days and three nights, never ceasing, so that the atmosphere was cleared, and of all who had been stricken down Old Trowtinhowt got not one. Among those whom Angie rescued was the wizard's son, whom she afterwards married, and they both spent their time doing good, and lived to a good old age.

One night it was revealed to the old lady in a vision that it was time for her to die, and on the morrow she died. Then the kind fairy came and touched the bed on which she lay and it became pure gold, while she was changed into a golden statue, and the people kept these as sacred things. They built a square of gold and railed it round with golden railings, and there they placed the bed and put the statue on a golden stand, and on the stand was inscribed her name and good works; and to this day, if you go to that strange country, you may still see the

"STATUE OF ST. ANGELINE."

MALSHAM DE GRACIE.

O N D I T.

That the most noticeable feature of this term's Magazine is the number of things for which "The Cambridge" has to answer.

That a system of private detectives is being established to determine the ownership of tram-tickets left about the School with a view to the conviction of the culprits.

That the Sixth took a better position in the "Neatness List" last term, but is now falling back into its old bad ways!

That it is not a sufficient excuse for talking in the cloakroom to tell the prefect in charge that you do not know she is there!