

— The —

Ruytonian



NOVEMBER, 1912.

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RUYTON GIRLS' SCHOOL

THE RUYTONIAN

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EDITORIAL.

By the time this reaches you Christmas holidays will be the principle topic of conversation, also the Exams. We are expecting great things from the girls who are entering for Junior Public, so don't disappoint us, girls!

The Sports year is finished, and we came out splendidly. Of course, every one regrets not winning the pennant; still we hold the honour of only being beaten in one match this year. Our hockey team made a gallant attempt against heavy odds and, finally, sickness and girls leaving forced us to give it up.

Well, I hope you'll all win a prize and have a very merry Christmas and come back determined to work hard next year.

SCHOOL NOTES IN GENERAL.

The School has been helping with bazaars very well lately. There were a number of Ruyton girls helping at the Fete at Madford in aid of the furnishing fund of the Children's Hospital. I think there were girls on every stall, and the little ones added greatly to the other attractions with their plays and folk dancing. In the evening Miss Mackay's elocution girls gave two splendid plays.

Audrey Humphreys has returned from her trip to Europe and is now back at Ruyton.

Billy Taverner has had bad luck getting sick this time of the year, but we hope she will be better in time to enjoy the Christmas holidays.

The tennis four are entering for the School Girls' Championship of Victoria, and we feel pretty confident that Vera will win it.

The Ruyton Bazaar, which was held on the 19th April, was a great success, and quite reached our anticipations. We had a number of helpers, including small Trinity boys, who were really excellent in climbing roofs. Every class had a stall and its own colour and every girl wore a white frock, an apron, and a paper bonnet—the colour of her class. The captains for the stalls were:—E. Carnegie, W.

Ward, A. Veitch, L. Whybrow, K. Tickell, and L. Blake. These girls were also on the Committee. A number of old girls were included in those who were present. The bazaar was opened by the Mayor, Mr. Hiscock. Miss Semmens, the Directress of the Burnley Free Kindergarten, spoke of the children's work at school. When our expenses were paid we had £48 clear, which was divided between the Burnley Free Kindergarten and the Ruyton Sports Club.

Quarterly concerts have become very enjoyable, as the music is both artistically and thoroughly studied; and the elocution has improved greatly. At the last one, while all played well and without notes, the following might be specially mentioned:—Margaret Henderson, who played a solo and the first piano in a duet, both from memory, and accompanied Shaddo Hooper in a violin piece; Marjorie Wallace, who has such a good tone; and Marcia McLaurin, who played two pieces charmingly; Annabel and Brenda Syme are very promising young pianists, and Katie Davey made a gallant first attempt. We wish there were more to play violin beside Shaddo, as it makes a contrast to all the piano work. Some day we hope for a school orchestra. The Junior Elocution Class warmed up things considerably with "Mr. Fire and His Friends"; Emmy Whybrow as Fire was capital. Inez Argyle, Lalla Whybrow and Ruth Francis gave good recitations, and the concert closed with two items by Win Ward, whose finished playing it would be presuming of me to praise.

Mr. Hardy, of Kew, has most kindly given us two lantern lectures on the Niger district, where he has lived, so he was able to give us first-hand information. In view of the present war between "Cross and Crescent," it was interesting that Mr. Hardy was emphatic on the fact that Mohammedanism is spreading fast over Africa.

This year eight of our girls were confirmed—Nellie, Vera, Kitty, Lucy, Inez, Winsome and Elvie. I would like to remind these girls that it has been the custom for all the Ruyton girls to attend Communion the same day—the 4th Sunday.

A Debating Club has risen in our midst, and we are quite surprised at the eloquence of some of its members.

RUYTON PEPPER TREES.

The pepper trees are slender,
The branches are so fair,
And when we run beneath them
It catches in our hair.

M. HISCOCK.

THE ANCIENTS AND THE MODERNS.

The comparative merits of Ancient and Modern History—Modern History in this case being the news of to-day—has been the subject of hot discussion among certain young Ruytonians.

Scipio or Cato happened to be one cause of this outburst of criticism. Why bother about such men as these when there is a Fisher and a Tate to fathom? What is the good of knowing why Hannibal crossed the Alps, or how Rome became the mistress of the world?

Forms IVa and IIb debated on the subject in enthusiastic, if not altogether orderly, procedure, with the result that some of the most fiery moderns were won over to agree with the ancients that "The Present is only intelligible in the light of the Past."

AN ANCIENT.

A DAY OUT.

We energetic Fifth one day
Climbed up Dandenong.
And we all said, "It's mere child's play"—
It took us all day long.

We started in the early morn,
The train to Croydon took
And by the rumbling coach were borne
To the lofty mountain foot.

We lunched on top of Dandenong,
Took tea at Sassafras,
And no one thought the way was long,
Or pegged out like an ass.

That day, my word! we learnt a lot,
More facts than you can heed,
And no one thought them Tommy-rot—
Like things in books you read.

The train that took us home that night
Was very, very slow;
But we enjoyed ourselves alright—
What ho!! you ought to go.

HAREM SCAREM.

MODEL SEATS.

Those model seats! How uncomfortable one feels when one thinks of them. How interested every one was when they arrived, and were finally put in the schoolrooms. How excited the children were when they found they had been put up, and would be in the room where the new "model desks" were. Even the lazy ones who had not worked felt

a little bit jealous; but still, they would be able to carve their names in twice as big writing, but the model desks were not to be carved on. The new term began, the girls crowded in, claimed a desk, the wisest and the naughtiest choosing a back seat (the back seats are bigger than the others). Before the middle of the term these lucky girls had been moved out of their precious seats for playing the goat. Their own faults, you say? Yes! but it was not their fault that they should have to sit at a small desk having their knees pinched and their back made in a condition fit to split, with bending. When such a thing as a "model desk" is mentioned, we wise ones shake our heads and say, "Give me a good old desk that you can keep all your books in, and one that you can carve your name on in good clear letters."

THE SCHOOL KITTEN.

OLD RUYTONIANS.

This half three girls have left whom, we hope, will join the Old Girls' Association.

Doris and Lily Boag are Tasmanian girls, but still they might like to keep in touch with their old school.

Laura Clarke has also left for good, but we hope she will sometimes remember to send us some photographs for this paper.

I have heard lately that **Mary Pincott** takes photos. I hope she will send us something for the next "Ruytonian." Also **Nellie Miller**.

Note.—The photograph prints ought to be a shade darker than ordinarily, as they loose in blocking if too light.

Hilda Daniell, who is teaching in an English school in Exeter, spent one of her vacations in Ireland, and had a delightful holiday there. She visited the Giant's Causeway and Belfast. She said it was midsummer, and she was writing by a big fire.

Lily Whybrow has done very well in tennis, as the University girls won the second pennant championship. We hope she will do as well in class results.

Retta Horeman has passed her 1st year "Education."

Katie Lush is now lecturing at "Ormond."

A number of Old Ruytonians take great interest in kindergarten work. **Doris Boag**, who has just left, was trained at Kew, and **Doretta Hedderwick** and **Dorothy Sutton** both devote their time to free kindergarten work.

We wish to offer our congratulations to Mrs. Bridges (**Nellie Simpson**) on the birth of a little daughter.

Bon Ronald has arrived back from Geneva, and we are glad to hear her tennis is even better than when she left school.

We offer our heartiest wishes for future happiness to Phyllis Walsh on her engagement to Mr. Biven.

We hear that Noel Brodribb is to be married soon in London. We wish her the best of luck.

Flo Hindley is to be married shortly to Mr. Hanbury. We wish her every happiness.

We wish to congratulate Helen Ramsay on her engagement to Mr. Gunn.

Miss Bromby was staying with Miss Hooper for a few days, and saw a number of girls, past and present, in whom she is always interested.

Miss Young is with a Hungarian family, and had been staying among the Carpathian Mountains. She intends to return to Australia next year.

Miss Davidson is going to England to stay with her relatives.

We desire to offer our best wishes to Beth Austin on her approaching marriage.

We have also to congratulate Sharley Tickell on her engagement to Kenneth Henderson, B.A., formerly head of the school, Trinity Grammar, Kew, and who is now well on his way to take Holy Orders.

MISUNDERSTOOD!

One often reads about the Great Seal in history, and I suppose all Ruyton girls, even the II's., know what it means; but I have heard of a little girl who was not a bit surprised on reading, that "when King James fled to France, he threw the great seal into the Thames," for she thought it was the well-known **animal**. Another little girl I know said for years her prayer thus: "Thy will be done on earth, as it is **n't heaven.**" When another little girl, clever but poor, read about "beautiful ladies in **evening dress** sitting in the **boxes** at the theatre," she pictured them in **nightgowns** sitting in **fruit cases!**

NOTE.—"The Ruytonian" offers a prize for the best original mis-understanding of this kind.

Papers to be sent in by December 1st to the School Editor. Use a pen-name.



FORM NOTES.

Class IIa.

We were in a big room before. The room we are in now is much smaller because some of our girls are moved up, so we had to give our room to IIIa. There are seven in the class. It is a pale green room: the other was the same. We are proud because our room is the tidiest in the School.

K. Roberts.

Class IIb.

There are only four girls in our class. We are in the same class-room as last half. We have not got a tennis four because there are not enough girls. Our class-room is painted a pale green, and has window-boxes with flowers, which look very cool in the summer-time. Miss Hay is still our form-mistress. There is a little nest in one of the ventilators of our room.

Class IIIa.

Our class four had a splendid game of tennis with IVb, but we were beaten by three games. Lucy Swanton and Phyllis Robinson played well, but Dora Wischer did not play up to the mark. At the bazaar at Madford we danced four dances, and we were in a play called "The Mad Sea Party" and another called "Mr. Fire and His Friends." Muriel Carnegie is away through a fall on her head, and Frances Ussher.

Class IIIb.

We have moved from upstairs to the class-room that used to be IVa's., which we have beautified with flowers. We had the produce, vegetable and flower stalls at the Ruyton Bazaar. We had three helpers—Lalla Whybrow, Mavis Smith and Hilary Blake. We got £7 5s. 6d.

We were very sorry to lose our old class-mistress, Miss Jones; but Mrs. Winspear has taken her place.

The Tennis Four of our class are Lalla Whybrow (captain), Annabel Syme, Maud Hiscock, and Veda Carnegie. There was great excitement when we won our first match against IVa. Our colour is red, and one girl, whose hat was lined with red, turned up with it inside out, which must have been very uncomfortable.

Hilary Blake scored a great success as Victor in "La Reine des Fees" at the Midwinter Breaking-up.

We have had three new girls since Easter, Kathleen Hirschfeld, Annabel and Brenda Syme, who are working very hard to get a prize at Christmas.

IIIb is not noted for brilliant composition, so do not expect much.

Class IVa.

In Class IVa. now there are eight geniuses (?); at least we think we are. We occupy the two front rows of the IVb room now, as those IIb's. have invaded our old room. With the change of rooms we also have a change of class-mistress—Miss Playle instead of Mrs. Winspeare.

Our tennis four is K. Snowball, B. Argyle, H. Duggin and A. Veitch. K. Snowball was elected captain. These four were also chosen to be in the First Hockey Eleven, and B. Argyle figures in the Second Tennis Four.

Our class has played in the first round for the school tennis shield. We played IIb and, needless to say, all (!) the School barracked for us. We were quite sure that our class would win, but——!

Our lessons are also progressing. Most of us can converse fluently in German, while Physiology gets interesting when we chop up little sheeps' eyes.

Thursday afternoons are devoted to Mrs. Malaprop and Miss Languish.

We have only one more thing to say: "We wish Christmas was here." That doesn't mean we are lazy, for, indeed, we are the hopes of the School (?) and the joy of the teachers' hearts.

Class IVb.

Since the last issue of the "Ruytonian" our province has been overrun by Goths and Vandals, and our last fortress is the back desk, but our own sports and title have been left to us.

On the 24th September we played our class tennis match against IIIa, and beat them, at least Winnie Ward (captain), Gwynneth Sutton, Billie Taverner and Ruth Francis did for us, and we all hope they will win their next match.

Miss Pleyell, our class-mistress, infused us with a little energy and courage, and we had a debate on the present-day girl versus the girl of a 100 years ago or thereabout. Unfortunately nobody wanted to defend the absent girl, so she was absolutely torn to little fragments.

In sports we have still three of the tennis four and (counting the Goths and Vandals, who are ripping sports), the first emergency and six of the past Hockey Eleven.

Perhaps even the Old Girls will be as glad as we are to hear that the flannel petticoats and pink dresses are really being finished off; the dresses, for which no sleeves can be found, are being turned into pinafores, which will be more comfortable for the children.

We would like to give the Board of Health some of our views upon their business, as they ordered the blackboard to be put at the end of the room where the light shines upon it, and even with careful adjustments of the blinds it is very hard for some of us to see.

There is nothing more to say, because we've bailed the stream of our thoughts dry; but we all hope that it will be a happy and successful reunion of the Old Girls on the 11th of November.

Class V.

A la Mr. Frank Tate, Director of Education for the State of Victoria.

We hav been working until our myndz ar a kaos, therefor theze notz **will** be kaotik! Our branes ar bersting with histry pading, but, alas, feu faktz bulging ova with algerbraik formulay intermingled with the counter equatorial wich floes into the "sinous venosus" or the "receptaculum chyli." It seams to us that we taik so mutch kair ov our faktz that thay ar lost in the pading, and our jeaneus is not apresheated.

It was a plesha to the ordeance, we are shore, to see Class V. deked out a la "Marry Antwanet." Bay jove! we did shaine.

Here endeth the epistol akording to the braney Vth!!

RUYTON "CHARACTERS."

1. — — is hasty, sharp sometimes,
But good as gold is she;
Alert and helpful, ready both
For hard work or a spree.
2. — — is the dearest girl,
With willing feet and kindly tongue;
She never quarrels, slights or gibes,
Or thinks of others wrong.
3. — —, a sentimental girl,
Her thoughts are far away;
In dreaming of a future fair,
In noble deeds and virtue rare,
She loses her to-day.
4. — — is the quietest girl
That ever I have known;
But in eight years she'll be dux o' the School
And winning great renown.
- 5.—Some day you'll see that — — will be
The Tennis Capt. and Secretaree,
And Hockey coach, and Dux o' the School—
In short, we'll all be under her rule.

SPORTS.

Secretary's Report for the Year.

Of last year's Sports Committee only V. Aldom and W. Cowen were left. At a general School meeting, February 22nd, V. Aldom was elected Treasurer, W. Cowen Secretary, and L. Tickell and N. Roberts members of the Committee.

The first meeting was held January 13th, with Miss Hooper President. After that date meetings were held weekly on Friday afternoons.

New Arrangements and Rules.

1. The Tennis Club was divided into two divisions—Junior to IIIa and Seniors IIIb and upwards.
2. Junior subscription lowered to 1s.
3. The Tennis Four to be chosen by the Committee and open to challenge by the School.
4. The four to elect their own captain.

At a meeting of the Private Schools' Hockey Association, which only five schools attended, a proposal to shorten the hockey matches to 25 minute halves was adopted.

Miss Hay, the junior House Mistress, accepted the position of coach to the Hockey team.

On March 18th, at a general hockey meeting, Inez Argyle was elected Captain.

Donations.—The President offered two tennis trophies. Lily Boag won in the Senior Division and Dora Wischer in the Junior. The Committee received £17 from the Bazaar Committee for lengthening and improving the tennis court. This has since been done.

Miss Mackay's pupils gave a very successful entertainment for the Sports Club. £5 9s. 6d. was realised from entrance and sweets.

The Committee passed a cordial vote of thanks to all who helped.

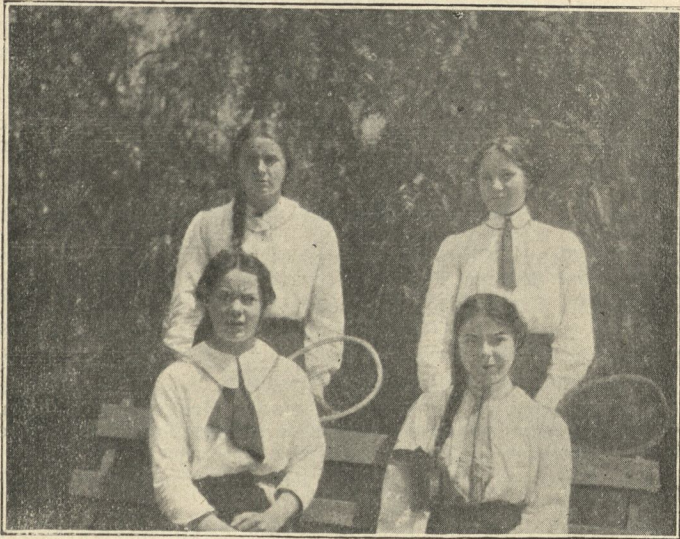
TENNIS, 1912.

At the beginning of this year great interest was taken in tennis, as all the girls were anxious to win one of the two trophies Miss Hooper gave. L. Boag won in the Senior Division and D. Wischer in the Junior. In spite of these tournaments there were only two challenges for the first four.

The second four were picked, but they seldom practised, and they never had any matches; certainly they were all in the hockey, so perhaps that is their excuse.

Soon after this the interest in tennis quite died, and the girls took so little interest in the pennant matches, that when we played Priory only one other girl turned up to the match

besides the four. It can be imagined what our three cheers were like. L. Boag left at Midwinter and B. Argyle was chosen as emergency in her place.



Tennis Four.

After Michaelmas the girls all got a "tennis fever," and now the courts and balls are always being used. The reason for this is that the class fours had to play off for Mr. Young's shield.

The results of these matches (the last-named winning) are:

IVa v. IVb.—Won by 3 games.

Va v. IIIb.—Won by 14 games.

II v. V.—Walk-over.

V v. IIIb.—Won by 9 games.

IIIb v. IVb is still to be played.

IIIb always seem to have the most promising players, and in their class-four this year are Lalla Whybrow, Annabel Syme, Veda Carnegie and Maud Hiscock.

Annabel promises to be a brilliant player. Although she only started this year, she plays well; the strokes come naturally to her. Annabel and Lalla are both very keen and practice a lot together. Lalla is already treading in her sister's footsteps, so it won't be long before there is another Whybrow in the four.

Dora Wischer must also be mentioned as an exceptional player. Though she is only twelve, she is in the second four, and she won Miss Hooper's prize for the Junior Division.

The tennis future of our School is quite secure, for in this last tennis fever it has been quite clear that there are some

very promising players, and if the girls stick to it till the end of the year the Sports Committee will have great trouble picking the fours next year.

Pennant Matches.

The Ruyton Tennis Four were chosen early in the year, and were open to challenge. The Four were then N. Roberts, L. Tickell, W. Cowen and V. Aldom, captain.

N. Roberts and V. Aldom played together as first couple and W. Cowen and L. Tickell second couple.

KIA ORA PENNANT MATCHES.—DOUBLES.

Ruyton v. Baldur.—Ruyton, walk-over.

Ruyton v. Privey.—Ruyton won, 25 games.

Ruyton v. Oberwyl.—Ruyton won, 29 games.

Ruyton v. Clyde.—Ruyton won, 19 games.

Ruyton v. Lauriston.—Ruyton won, 20 games.

The Clyde match we considered would be our hardest game, but the four played well, and it was not a difficult victory.

Before the Singles matches the four played off for places. The results were:—V. Aldom, 1st; W. Cowen, 2nd; L. Tickell, 3rd, and N. Roberts, 4th.

SINGLES MATCHES.

Ruyton v. Baldur.—Ruyton won, 32 games.

Ruyton v. Privey.—Ruyton won, 27 games.

Ruyton v. Oberwyl.—Ruyton won, 27 games.

Ruyton v. Clyde.—Ruyton won, 15 games.

Ruyton v. Lauriston.—Ruyton won, 23 games.

Ruyton came top of the A Division.

The Doubles finals were played against Toorak College on October 11th, Ruyton losing to Toorak by 10 games. W. Cowen and L. Tickell played N. Lyell and I. Anderson, losing, 1-9. The Toorak couple were very strong, playing well together, and knowing how to place every shot. The Ruyton couple were not playing well, but managed to bring the game up to deuce and then losing. W. Cowen and L. Tickell played J. Tivey and B. Hoddle, losing, 9-7. V. Aldom and N. Roberts beat J. Tivey and B. Hoddle—9-2—N. Roberts playing exceptionally well. All honour is due to Bob, as the finals were the first important match she has played in. V. Aldom and N. Roberts played M. Lyell and I. Anderson, losing, 9-3.

The Singles finals were played the following Saturday. V. Aldom beat M. Lyell—9-4. N. Roberts beat J. Tivey—9-7. As usual, Nellie playing a very steady game. W. Cowen beat I. Anderson—9-3. When the games were 6-3 to Ruyton, I. Anderson fell and hurt herself so severely she could not continue playing, the set then falling to Ruyton—9-3. W. Cowen played the best game she has ever played; if the set had been continued, in all probability she would have won—9-3. L. Tickell lost to B. Hoddle—9-4. Though Ruyton won the Singles by 8 games, Toorak won the Doubles by 9, therefore winning the Pennant by one game.

HOCKEY.

This year's hockey season has not been such a success as we hoped; but our failure has been mostly owing to illness during the latter half.

We began practice shortly after Easter with a small band of enthusiastic players. Unfortunately the Asylum oval was not available as a sports ground this year on account of its being top-dressed, and we had to do with a rather rough paddock for our practices.

Our team, when chosen, was mostly new to the game, only four having been in last year's eleven. But this raw material had some grit, and they "bucked up," with the result that we won our first practice match against Clyde—2-1. This was very encouraging, but, I'm afraid, likely to make us a bit cocky.

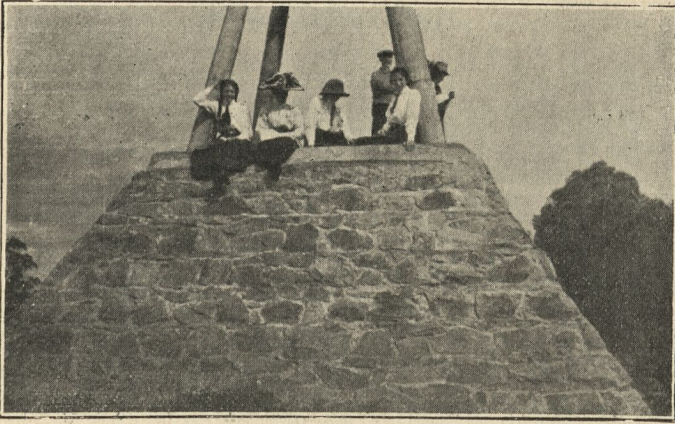
The following week M.L.C. defeated us, and, needless to say, our heads resumed their normal size and kept it till our first cup match against Roskercon. We won! As for our heads, they would not fit our hats for the next week. But, alas! pride goes before a fall: we were beaten the following Saturday by Toorak. It was a most exciting match, and were pretty even till half-time, but lost during the last half. The girls rolled up splendidly to barrack for this match. With a few other practice matches, that was the last of the hockey till after Midwinter.

When we came back we were faced with more difficulties. The two full backs left, and, as they were both splendid players, it was a great loss. The tennis four helped us here, and as they are all good players, things did not look so black.

We played P.L.C. on our own ground just before the cup match against Clyde, and this was our last, as, for the next two cup matches, practically the whole team were in bed with influenza. I want to end up by thanking our coach for the trouble she has taken with us, and for her keen interest in the play; also the girls for their regularity in coming down to practice.

CAPTAIN.





Dandenong Look-out.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

All contributions must have name or nom-de-plume and be written on one side of the paper only.

Class Notes.—I am glad to notice a distinct improvement in these.

'A Day Out.'—We shall expect another contribution for next issue.

"Ruyton Pepper Trees."—Accepted.

"Model Seats."—Bright and interesting.

"A Literary Curiosity."—Very clever.

"An Ancient."—Many thanks.

W.P.B.

Riddles.—Stale.

P. Robinson.—Shows promise; try again.

M. Belts.—No point.

"A Brainy Head."—Quite too Brainy.

M.C.—Have heard this before.

'An Experience.'—Pretty ordinary; try again.

N. Burnip.—Not quite good enough.

Caesar.—Not bad; put more go into it.

Chocolate Fudge.—We all own receipe books. Give us something original.

Smiles.—Heard it often.

We wish to acknowldege photographs from E. Carnegie.

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.

- 1.—Why all this toil for triumphs of an hour?—(Young.)
- 2.—Life's a short summer, man a flower.—(Johnson.)
- 3.—By turns we catch the vital breath and die.—(Pope.)
- 4.—The cradle and the tomb, alas, so nigh.—(Prior.)
- 5.—To be is better far than not to be.—(Sewel.)
- 6.—Though all man's life may seem a tragedy.—(Spenser.)
- 7.—But light cares speak when mighty griefs are dumb.—
(Daniel.)
- 8.—The bottom is but shallow whence they come.—(Raleigh.)
- 9.—Your fate is but the common fate of all.—(Longfellow.)
- 10.—Unmingled joys to no man here befall.—(Southwell.)
- 11.—Nature to each allots his proper share.—(Congreve.)
- 12.—Fortune makes folly her peculiar care.—(Churchill.)
- 13.—Live well, how long or short permit to heaven.—(Milton.)
- 14.—They who forgive most shall be most forgiven.—(Bailer.)
- 15.—How long we live not years but actions tell.—(Walton.)
- 16.—That man lives twice who lives the first life well.—
(Herrick.)
- 17.—Make then while ye may your God your friend.—(Mason.)
- 18.—Whom Christians worship, yet not comprehend.—(Hill.)
- 19.—The trust that's given guard: and to yourself be just.—
(Downe.)
- 20.—For live we how we can, yet die we must.—(Shakespeare.)

BY A SCHOOLGIRL.

LIBRARY REPORT.

Our library has been "looking up" lately, and we now have about 16 members.

Although we generally have much trouble in collecting the subscriptions, yet in the end manage to make the forgetful members remember.

Some of the newest books are—

"My Ideal John Bullesses."

"The Story of Francis Cludde."

"More Tramps Abroad."

"The Truth about a Nunnery."

This latter is exceedingly good, and I don't think all our members have read it yet, but for those who have not, let me tell you it is very good.

Would any of our members care to read books which are not in the library? If so we shall be very pleased if they would give us the names of those books, so as we could get them if possible.

We have a balance now of 18s., which is not bad considering the good books, and, therefore, fairly expensive ones, which we have bought lately.

W. WARD and V. TAVENER,

Librarians.

PET MARJORIE.

A True Story.

Pet Marjorie lived in Edinburgh just a hundred years ago. She was a bright, gay and wonderfully clever little girl, a pet and playfellow of Sir Walter Scott. Sir Walter called her "Maidie," and when he was tired with writing his books he would often go along to get his little favourite to amuse him. I don't wonder she amused him, for she certainly was an extraordinary child. We learn most about her from her diary, which she began to keep at the age of five. It is written on tattered old copy-books in large childish writing. It begins with the description of a visit she made to friends in the country, thus:

"The day of my existence here has been delightful and enchanting. . . . I am at Ravelston enjoying nature's fresh air. Mr. Crahey and I walked to Craheyhall hand in hand, in innocence and meditation. No one was ever so polite to me in the whole of my existence. Mr. Crahey you must know, is a great buck, and pretty good-looking.

Sometimes in her diary Marjorie confesses her naughtinesses, as: "I confess I have been more like a little young devil than a creature, for when Isabella came upstairs to teach me my multiplication table and religion and all my other lessons, I stamped with my foot, and threw my new hat on the ground and was sulky and was dreadfully passionate." She thinks it would be better if Isabella whipped her, but "she never, never does."

In another place she writes: "I will tell you what, I think, made me in so bad a humour was, I got two cups of that bad, bad senna tea to-day."

When only six years old she writes that she has been learning "Pope's works by heart," and finds the "Spectator" instructive, "but nothing is like Shakespeare. . . . Macbeth is a fearful play."

Sir Walter loved to hear her recite, specially Shakespeare.

Pet Marjorie often breaks out into verse and wrote at the age of six a long poem on Mary, Queen of Scots. It begins:

"Her education was in France:
There she did learn to sing and dance,
There she was married to the Dauphin,
But soon he was laid in his coffin."

She loves Mary and hates Elizabeth, who, she says, "went to fire and hell."

Like other poets, she found the necessity for rhyming a nuisance, and sometimes confesses it, e.g. in an historical poem she says of James II.:

He was killed by a cannon splinter
Quite in the middle of the winter.
(Perhaps it was not at that time,
But I can find no other rhyme.)"

She slept with her cousin Isabella, a much bigger girl, and

read a great deal in bed—The Arabian Nights Entertainments, The Mysteries of Udolpho, etc. One night she thought she saw a ghost: "It made me quiver and shake from top to toe. However, it was Isabella, who had toothache in a 'long night-shift.'" "She prayed for nature's sweet restorer—balmy sleep—but did not get it," says Pet Marjorie.

(To be continued.)

