

far more struck down by them, and yet is now himself again. Yet, endless as would be the variety of the questions you might decide, there would be none more interesting than that we purpose to speak of now: the relative discomfort of Business and Idleness, of having too much, and having nothing to do, of being behind Time, and of wishing time to go faster a head.

We are tempted, at first sight, to set Idleness down as a curable, and over-work as an incurable evil and so to assign the latter by far the higher reading in our measurement; but many instances may be brought, without straining the point, to show that it is the rarity of the evil rather than its actual nature which leads to such a conclusion.

None will deny that the number of men in the world who have too much to do, is far larger than of those who have too little; but the disease exists though the sufferers from it are few. Of course there is a conglomeration of evils in solitary confinement—four bare walls to look at, nobody at all to speak to, a prison dress to wear, a stone slab to sit on—these are no small ingredients of the punishment; but, (we scarcely speak from experience,) there can be no doubt that the perfect idleness it involves is one of its greatest miseries. Let us put the two cases side by side. Take a thoroughly busy professional man—a man who has to read his briefs while he eats his breakfast and who at six o'clock has half-a-dozen more that must be known before morning—or a man whose consulting room is filled from nine till four, and who has then a hundred more patients to see before night. Set him down in a small country town or a small watering place with no briefs, no courts, no patients, no hospital, and afterwards compare that man in his present self and his past self in respect of happiness. Naturally enough, for the first few days there will be a reaction, but when the immediate effect of toil is over, and he is thoroughly immersed in his idleness, will he be happier than he was when he had never five minutes to call his own? For our own part we think not.

How does the question affect us? Which of the two would be found to be most irksome to us? There is no difference which more strongly marks the beginning and the end of a school career than its relation to Time; we come to school with very little to do, with work that we can manage with tolerable ease, with very little to think about, very little to look after, with abundance of time for "punt about" or an "end"—we leave school (that is, unless very prematurely superannuated) exactly the reverse. We have a dozen different interests to look to, possibly we are just going to matriculate, or worse still be tortured for Scholarships, we are in the Rifle Corps, we are in the Choir, or we are very eager for our House Football or Cricket, in a word we have almost more than we can do. When the grand discovery of the sensation-

ometer has been made we shall know which of these is the most disagreeable. For the present the decision must be left to individual taste. Certainly the old truth that we like what we have not better than what we have, goes a great way. The perpetual combatant with Time must envy the freedom, the idleness which he possessed two years ago, and the small new-boy—if he ever thinks enough to form any ideas at all—the interest of being busy.

It would certainly influence our decision in favour of the idle life being preferable here at least, inasmuch as those who share it (among ourselves at least) are gifted with the most insensibility to its disagreeableness. There is a real bother in being always behind, in the thought of books not read, grim unseens not prepared for, House twenties or elevens not sufficiently practised, recruits not enlisted, simply from want of time; but it is also really painful to look at the clock and long for bedtime, to wander disconsolately in the close and wonder when the next lesson will come, even though those afflicted with the latter pain may be the more insensible class.

It would be absurd to have written all this and yet end with no moral. Yet it is a simple and one-sided one, and hardly deduced from what we have said.

Here at least, if no other, there is one marked difference between the two classes of sufferers: for those who are entangled in a multitude of ties, who are really busy here, nothing can be done—the multitude of ties cannot reasonably be dissolved; but for you whose complaint is over-freedom, the cure is easy. Read papers at the Natural History Society, join the Rifle Corps, win Drill Prizes, visit the Arnold Library, write to the *Meteor*, and rejoice in your freedom; for the day may be coming when a dozen other things will have to be done than that you wish, and you will be the slave of Time and business.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

The first meeting of this Society was held on Saturday, the 26th October, the President in the Chair.

Mr. Marshall presented a water-colour sketch, representing the glacial action in Borrowdale.

Mr. Lawe showed the fish which he has been the first to discover in the Lias-shale at Newbold.

After other exhibitions, the President showed wood, bones, and a Mammoth's tooth from the fossil forest at Cromer, Norfolk, and explained the position of the forest, and the beds above it.

It was announced that the Rev. J. W.

Hayward (O.R.) will bring to Rugby, in the course of the Term, his promised collection of Lepidoptera.

Mr. Marshall was elected Treasurer. The next meeting will be on November 9th, at a quarter to eight.

BATTING AVERAGES OF THE ELEVEN FOR THE SEASON, 1867.

Names.	Matches.	Innings.	Runs.	Most in an Innings.	Most in Match.	Average per Innings.	Over.	Times not out.	Least in a Match.
B. PAUNCEFOTE	14	17	630	122	122	37 ..	1	4	14
S. P. BUCKNILL	17	24	526	72	85	21 ..	22	1	1
F. STORES	18	25	640	98	93	25 ..	15	2	0
W. YARDLEY	17	22	471	72	141	21 ..	9	1	1
J. WILKES	16	4	556	175	175	26 ..	10	2	4
F. TOBIN, ma.	18	24	682	85	110	28 ..	10	1	0
V. ELLIS	15	12	66	15	15	5 ..	6	7	0
A. A. BOURNE	13	10	64	23	23	6 ..	4	6	0
J. T. SOUTTER.....	14	19	211	40	58	11 ..	2	2	0
F. TOBIN, mi.	17	17	170	32	32	10 ..	0	3	0
C. K. FRANCIS	12	16	113	26	37	7 ..	1	0	0

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	Innings.	Balls.	Overs.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Runs for each wicket.	Over.	Balls for each wicket.	Over.	Runs off each over.	Over.	Wide balls.	No balls.	Average wickets per innings.	Over.
B. PAUNCEFOTE	19	2204	551	960	127	78	12 ..	24	28 ..	20	1 ..	409	0	2	4 ..	2
V. ELLIS	22	2612	653	868	278	73	11 ..	65	35 ..	57	1 ..	215	2	0	3 ..	7
A. A. BOURNE	21	2340	585	925	181	67	13 ..	54	34 ..	62	1 ..	340	20	0	3 ..	4
C. K. FRANCIS ...	10	888	222	273	97	20	13 ..	13	44 ..	8	1 ..	51	3	0	2 ..	2

RUGBY FOOTBALL AT CAMBRIDGE.

[FROM A CAMBRIDGE CORRESPONDENT.]

On Wednesday evening, October 23rd, a meeting of Old Rugbeians was held in Mr. E. M. Ward's rooms, at Trinity. Upwards of forty Old Rugbeians were present. Mr. C. E. Tritton (Trin. Hall) opened the proceedings by proposing that Mr. E. W. M. Lloyd (St. John's) be the President of the Rugby Football Club, and that he do take the chair accordingly. The motion being carried, Mr. E. W. Lloyd proposed Mr. J. E. Lloyd (Trin. Coll.) as Secretary; and Mr. Neild proposed Mr. Tritton as a member of the Committee. Mr. E. W. M. Lloyd then proposed that the following gentlemen's names be added to the Committee—Messrs. C. W. Neild, T. Buckmaster, and L. W.

Novelli. Mr. W. Lee Warner seconded the motion, which was carried *nem. con.*

On the question being put whether Football should be played on ce or twice a week, there was a large show of hands in favour of the latter.

Mr. E. W. M. Lloyd then proposed that there be a match every Tuesday and Saturday afternoon, on St. John's cricket ground; the Committee to decide on a match beforehand, and put up notice of it on the Hall screens of Trinity and St. John's, and at the Union: he also proposed that the opening match be played on Thursday, October 24th.

Mr. G. L. Bennett (St. John's) proposed that any "Gentile" be allowed to play, provided, of course, he conform to the Rugby Rules.

After a few unimportant motions the meeting separated.