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# RICHARD COBDEN. Obiit, April 2nd, 1865.

"His life was gentle; and the elements So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up, And say to all the world, 'This was a Man.'

FEW events in a nation's history cause more consternation and grief, than the sudden death of one of its eminent If that eminence has been gained on the battle-field, memories of foes defeated, and victories won, serve to immortalise the honour and bravery of the departed soldier; but if the foes defeated are ignorance, poverty and vice; if the victories won are conquests over prejudice, superstition, and error, then great indeed is the consternation, and overwhelming the grief, which the decease of the Poet, Statesman, or Philanthropist spreads throughout the land.

The news of the death of Richard Cobden fell upon the country with a startling suddenness which prevented us at first from fully realising the irreparable loss we had sustained. We "knew not how much we revered him until we found

we had lost him."

Richard Cobden, the son of a Sussex farmer, was born at Midhurst on the 3rd of June, 1804. Placed in business at an early age, by his integrity and zeal he at once gained praise and approval. Becoming connected with a large Manchester firm, from being the employed, he eventually became the employer, and was in the receipt of a considerable

income. But his active mind was not satisfied with success in business. He was born a politician, and by reading, travels, and observation, he strove to fulfil his destiny. As the successful Manchester manufacturer he became convinced of the unsoundness of the policy of the country on Commercial subjects. Identifying himself with the reformers of the time, he joined the "Anti-Corn-Law League," of which he soonbecame a distinguished member. Elected for Stockport in 1841 and afterwards representing Huddersfield and Rochdale, for nearly four and twenty years he devoted himself the labours of Parliamentary life. His health, never at any time good, was greatly impaired by the amount of exertion he bestowed in the energetic furtherance of schemes for the public weal. Anxious to denounce with his forcible eloquence what he believed to be the uncalled for extravagance of the Government, he forsook that rest and retirement, so necessary for the preservation of his valuable life. The effort was too much. Surrounded by his friends, Richard Cobden succumbed to the attacks of his fatal disease, and "one of the manliest and gentlest spirits that ever actuated or tenanted the human form" returned to the God who gave it. His last thought was for his country, and he may truly have been said to have "sacrificed his life on the altar of Patriotism."

The career of Cobden waging and winning of the

is by the energy and determination with which he successfully opposed the Corn-laws that he will chiefly be remembered by posterity. It is unnecessary here to trace the indomitable perseverance and passionate oratory whereby he aroused that great agitation which compelled the abolition of the unjust tax, which had stopped the progress, and checked the commerce of the country for so long a time. "His grateful countrymen will remember him as they recruit their exhausted strength with abundant and untaxed food, the sweeter because no longer leavened by a sense of injustice."

The latter portion of his life was devoted to the carrying out of those principles of Free Trade which he so long had desired to see established. Notwithstanding the determined opposition he met with, he believed that the success of one nation depended to a large degree on the prosperity of the others; and working on this principle he concluded the once much abused Commercial Treaty with France, the unquestioned success of which he was spared to see. Objecting to monopoly and protection of every kind, he strove for a future, when nations should freely interchange their commodities for their mutual benefit. "Great as were his talents, great as was his industry, and eminent as was his success, the disinterestedness of his mind more than equalled them all." He had no selfish ideas of pre-eminence, gained at the expense of the welfare of others, but laboured equally for all, forgetting himself and his own interests in carefully consulting for the prosperity of mankind. A member of the Peace society, he opposed aggressive war of all kinds, and refused to believe in it as the civilizer of the human race. Far from being a peace-at-any-price man, he would have been the first to support the defence of his country; but he strenuously opposed all wars for the "balance of power"

or for territory and empire: and den strongest terms, the wars in India, China, and Russia. Though he allowed that the surest means of preserving peace is to be prepared for war, yet he warned the country against their unwarranted extravagance, and lived to see his maxims of retrenchment and economy partially established. True friend of the working man he believed that the class which helps to pay its country's taxes, and to wage its country's wars, has a right to a voice in its country's government. Giving the lower class their right to the suffrage, he would also have given them the protection of the Ballot; that without endangering their honour, they might fearlessly record their opinions. Tolerant of all, though a consistent member of the Church of England, he respected those who cannot conform to her tenets, and would have relieved them from the compulsory payment of rates, which support the Church from which they dissent. Considering that Capital Punishment is opposed alike to the truths of religion and civilization, alike to the principles of justice and mercy, he was convinced that nothing would be lost to justice, nothing lost in the preservation of human life, if the penalty of death were altogether abolished. Trusting as he did in the stability of Democratic institutions, he watched the civil strife which lately raged in a distant country-akin to us by nearer ties than any otherwith calm and sad interest. Whilst grieving in his heart at the fearful sacrifice of life, he never for one moment doubted the result. His sympathy with the cause of freedom and justice, forbade his toleration of the slave-holders' rebellion. He was not permitted to see the final triumph of the cause he so nobly advocated, but had he lived he would have been among the first to counsel moderation and mercy towards the vanquished, whose determination and bravery, though in an unworthy cause, have been the theme of universal admiration. 7.2

Richard Cobden.

The gentle nature and modest demeanour of Cobden, commended itself to all. Thrice was he offered Parliamentary honours, which he did thrice refuse, not being willing to purchase mere temporary rank, at the expense of honour and consistency. He had but little confidence in his own power. One incident will serve to show clearly this trait in his character: A gentleman travelling to London to be present in the House of Commons, when Cobden was to bring forward his celebrated motion with reference to China, got into the same carriage with the great Free-trader himself; and wishing to have the honour and pleasure of conversing with such a distinguished man, informed him of his intention of hearing him that evening, and complimented him on the effect which his motion was likely to produce. "Oh no," was the reply, "I shall say what I have to say-give them my views on the question—some government official will be put up to reply; and my motion will be lost in a Division!" We all know how "what he had to say" electrified the House and the country; how "his views" were accepted with such fervour, that the efforts of the "Government Official," nay, even of the Premier himself, were useless in preventing the successful opposition to a policy, which professed to drive civilization into the Chinese at the point of the sword, and bombard the Gospel into Canton at the cannon's mouth.

It is a custom in speaking of the two men, Cobden and Bright, to profess to admire the principles of the one, and disapprove of those of the other; in other words to eulogise the opinions of Cobden, at the expense of those of Bright. No mistake could be greater. Their principles were identical, their opinions the same. Together they determined on the course they would take, together they discussed the important questions of the day, and nothing would have given more grief to either, than to have heard his views praised in

contrast to those of his friend.

By his sincerity and earnestness, Richard Cobden gained the admiration and affection of his political adversaries, and his loss will be felt by persons of every shade of opinion. As a "representative of the People" he at all times commanded the attention of the House, and as a debater he had few equals. The leaders of both the two great parties vied with each other in passing encomiums on his life and character. "The House has lost one of its proudest ornaments, and the country has been deprived of one of her most useful servants," said our aged Premier. "He was the greatest political character the pure Middle Class has produced, an ornament to the House of Commons, and an honour to England" re-echoed the chief of that party, which had throughout denounced his principles, and opposed his innovations. His loss to the Senate is great, but the effect of his unadorned eloquence and of his single-hearted earnestness will long remain. "He was one of those members who, although they may not be present in body, are still members of that House, who are independent of dissolutions, of the caprice of constituencies, nay, even of the course of Time."

Those who visited Cobden's funeral will never forget that impressive ceremony. It was one of those scenes in the panorama of life, which are brought out in bolder relief by the darkened shadows which they contain. The London visitors, some 500 in number, left Waterloo station by a special express train. Arrived at Midhurst we found numerous villagers awaiting the unusual sight. Never has that small country station witnessed such a scene as that which now presented itself. The dense crowd, dressed in the sombre hue of mourning, hastily alighting, formed itself in an irregular line, and made for Cocking causeway, the point where it was to meet the funeral procession. As the long dark line trailed through the lanes, and over the fields, on that bright spring morning to the appointed rendezvous, there was ample opportunity to see who had come to pay a last tribute of respect to the memory of the departed statesman. Foremost was Gladstone, his features apparently worn with care and fatigue. The Professors of Political Economy at both the Universities were there, our own Professor's usually sad but placid countenance appearing still more so on this sorrowful occasion. Representatives of the court and of the government were there, deputations from the northern manufacturing towns, the earliest fully to appreciate his worth, members of the House of Commons in large numbers, the associates of the apostle of free trade, who hand in hand had together fought and won in that honourable strife, friends of the cause of enlightenment and freedom throughout the world, were all gathered in that mournful assembly.

Having formed ourselves in a procession in rows of three, the members of Parliament in front, we are prepared to join the funeral cortége which now appears in sight. No vulgar trappings mar the sublimity of that unpretending funeral. Plain and unostentatious, as the character of the man whose

earthly frame it conveys to its last resting place, it is

its simplicity. The procession now nearly half-a-mile in length, slowly wends its way towards West Lavington church,

through scenery exquisite in its thoroughly English character, and sublime in its modest beauty. The road was through a valley, bounded on the right by hilly woodlands, and on the left by the high ground on the top of which the church was situated. The Corporation of Midhurst, to a man, assisted in this last sad rite. This says much for the love and reverence which Cobden had inspired as a neighbour, and friend; as there could have been, in that agricultural and conservative borough, but little affection for the opinions of the radical free-trader. On each side of the road groups of workmen and peasants watch the mournful line. Dressed in black, as far as their scanty wardrobe will allow, by their presence and unchecked sorrow, they only too plainly show their appreciation of the loss they have sustained. As the country mourns for its departed patriot, and statesmen lament a lost companion, so do these humble servants grieve for a kind and gentle master, for a true and faithful friend. The church-yard on the slope of the hill is divided into three terraces, in the centre one of which the grave is prepared for the reception of the body. It was Cobden's own wish that he should be buried by the side of his only son, whose premature death he so greatly lamented. The small but pretty church is speedily filled: and the greater portion of the assembly go direct to the grave, and there await the arrival of the body. At last it comes, supported by the servants of the deceased, the pall being borne by twelve of his most notable co-adjutors. The first pair are Gladstone and Bright, the one pale as death itself, the compressed lip showing much inward emotion; the other aged and bowed down with grief, the sudden severance of "those twenty years of most intimate and brotherly friendship" having apparently shattered his naturally robust constitution.

And now the concluding rites are over, the eager crowd sways to and fro, as all strive to give one last sad glance at that which enshrined the crumbling tenement of that immortal spirit. Some loving hands have woven a chaplet of bright spring flowers, which wreathed with an "immortelle," emblem of the international character of Cobden's disinterested efforts, nearly covers the simple inscription,

RICHARD COBDEN, ESQR.,
M.P.,

Died 2nd April, 1865,
Aged 60 Years.

Slowly and sadly the mournful crowd disperse, and with difficulty tear themselves from the impressive scene. At length the earthly remains of Richard Cobden are left to repose in quiet on that fair summit, there to remain until the hour when they shall be called to re-unite with the gentle spirit, which freed from care and toil, has been lulled to its heavenly peace.

Anxious to make a pilgrimage to the home where that over-worked mind sought rest and retirement, we turn our steps thither. Hundreds of villagers are eager to direct us to 'the' house, there is no need of further designation to-day, and after a short walk through a most picturesque country we arrive there.

The estate at Midhurst, a nation's gift to one a nation mourns, is pleasantly situated on a rising slope, commanding a fine view of the South Downs. The residence, built on the spot where stood the farmhouse in which Cobden was born, is of modest pretensions, and of homely and comfortable aspect. Far from the busy hum of daily life, placed in the midst of a beautiful garden, and fronted by a level and wellkept lawn, it is just the spot that we can understand the labouring statesman to have loved. Here it was he could for a time fling off the cares of political toil, and play lovingly with his children. Underneath this hospitable roof he received his numerous friends. Master minds from all countries were the guests of this truly 'international' man. Through that pathway in the neighbouring copse he took the last walk he ever had with his friend John Bright. Down that lane by which we have arrived he often strolled; planning how

> "Best to help the slender store, How mend the dwellings of the poor."

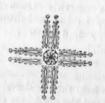
What varied feelings seize us as we stand on this almost holy ground; as we tread those paths he trod and view the scenes that must have so often charmed that genial mind, so often solaced that wearied frame. We linger awhile on this enchanted spot and leave with regret a scene so bright in its beauty, and so interesting in its associations.

No niche in cathedral aisle contains the epitaph of Richard Cobden. It is written in the prosperity of a nation; it is engraven on the hearts of a people. His honoured and revered name will ever be associated with those grand principles of peace, economy, and progress, in the consistent up-

holding of which he lived, and in the earnest furtherance of which he died.

"Now all his eloquent words must henceforth be Only poor echoes, haunting memory! But, as a friend's voice calls, who out of sight Hath clomb beyond us up the mountain's height, Or as a martial chief, whose sole command Was 'Follow me' to all his eager band, Who, lost to view still leads, because they know That somewhere in the van, he fronts the foe, So shall his words still guide us at our need, Nor e'en Death's silence bar their power to plead."

G. C. W.





## "NUNC TE BACCHE CANAM."

'TIS done! Henceforth nor joy nor woe
Can make or mar my fate;
I gaze around, above, below,
And all is desolate.
Go, bid the shattered pine to bloom;
The mourner to be merry;
But bid no ray to cheer the tomb
In which my hopes I bury!

I never thought the world was fair;
That 'Truth must reign victorious';
I knew that Honesty was rare;
That Wealth was meritorious.
I knew that Women might deceive,
And sometimes cared for money;
That Lovers who in Love believe
Find gall as well as honey.

I knew that 'wondrous Classic lore'
Meant something most pedantic;
That Mathematics were a bore,
And Morals un-romantic.
I knew my own beloved 'light-blue'
Might much improve their rowing:
In fact I knew a thing or two,
Decidedly worth knowing.

But thou!—Fool, fool, I thought that thou At least wer't something glorious; I saw thy polished ivery brow, And could not feel censorious. I thought I saw thee smile—but that Was all imagination; Upon the garden seat I sat And gazed in adoration.

I plucked a newly-budding rose,
Our lips then met together;
We spoke not—but a lover knows
How lips two lives can tether.
We parted! I believed thee true,
I asked for no love-token;
But now thy form no more I view,
My Pipe, my Pipe, thou'rt broken!

Broken!—and when the Sun's warm rays,
Illumine hill and heather,
I think of all the pleasant days
We might have had together.
When Lucifer's phosphoric beam
Shines o'er the Lake's dim water,
O then, my Beautiful, I dream
Of thee, the salt sea's daughter.

O why did Death thy beauty snatch And leave me all benighted, Before the Hymeneal match Our young loves had united? I knew thou wert not made of clay, I loved thee with devotion! Thou emanation of the spray! Bright, foam-born child of Ocean!

One night I saw an unknown star,
Methought it gently nodded;
I saw, or seemed to see, afar
'Thy spirit disembodied.
Cleansed from the stain of smoke and oil
My tears it bade me wipe,
And there relieved from earthly toil,
I saw my Meerschaum pipe!

Men offer me the noisome weed;
But nought can calm my sorrow,
Nor joy nor misery I heed:
I care not for the morrow.
Pipeless, and friendless, tempest-tost
I fade, I faint, I languish,
He only who has loved and lost
Can measure all my anguish.

CALAMUS.



## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

Quidquid agunt homines nostri est farrago libelli.

AS years roll on, there may come a time, (who shall say?) when the study of geology combined with those of anatomy and phrenology shall have arrived at so great a pitch of perfection, that when human remains are found, which once belonged to men of this generation, the anatomo-geologophrenologist will be able to describe from some few bones the entire creature in his physical, moral, and intellectual capabilities. But however advanced the science, however acute the man of science, I cannot but believe that a previous knowledge of the main types of human character belonging to this age, will be found useful in determining the intermediary characters, and perhaps nowhere more than in a university may such abundant materials be procured for observing the chief sources (speaking roughly) of human character, and the various channels in which the streams diverging from those sources flow. This, then, is the object which has induced me to collect a few instances, (scanty and imperfect as I fully feel them to be) of the different characters prevailing among the youth of this generation. But all my long days and nights of wearying toil, all my feverish anxiety in this noble work were thrown away, were not the result of my tedious labours put in such a form or such a place as to be sure of passing uninjured into the eager hands of a grateful posterity. What place then would be so secure, what form so appropriate, in which to record my researches, as an article in The Eagle? a bird destined to soar on untiring pinions through the unclouded sunshine of innumerable ages. But I must begin my subject, and first I will address myself to the editors of the illustrious periodical I have mentioned, humbly entreating them not to think my article too clever or too profound for insertion, and thereby deprive posterity of such an invaluable boon.

When this document comes into the hands of the future man of science for whom it is intended, it may read somewhat the same as the following words would to us of the the borneriding or endestrian man

present time:

It oftentimes may be discerned to what type a man belongeth by the manner wherein he is habited. For instance, who would mistake yonder man's appearance? He is habited in a short jacket which buttoneth the whole way up in front. He hath a pair of very closely fitting pantaloons on a pair of very meagre shanks, the said shanks being withal of the same thickness in all parts. The colours which he most affecteth for his clothes be some tinge of grey, or may hap chestnut, though the latter be oftentimes enlivened by the admixture of a bay tint. His hat is composed of felt, and is either lofty in the crown and like to the dome of St. Paul's cathedral in London, (save that a patenteed ventilator taketh the place of the cross on the summit of the dome), or else it is of a shape like to a beaver hat cut abruptly asunder in the midst. His collars likewise must be mentioned, which be stiffly starched and stand up close round the whole neck, meeting beneath the chin. His neckerchief is mostly of a blue colour with white spots or orbs, or else it is plain white, it is of large proportions, and is crossed in the front and held firmly by means of a large pin, whose head is fashioned to represent a horse's hoof, or a fox's head or some similar device. In his hand he beareth a short stick, fitted with a silver top, or the handle of an hunting whip, with a bone crook at the one end and a stout loop of leather at the other; with this instrument he oftimes striketh his leg as he walketh, which latter process he accomplisheth by leaning his entire weight upon his heels, and turning his toes (whereof he maketh no use) outwards, in such wise as to turn the inward sides of his legs to the front, and thus he shambleth along slowly (for your friend is never in haste), whistling oftentimes a catch of a song and hitting his leg with his whip or stick, as above described. If he falleth in with a friend whom he desireth to stop, he crieth "Wo Ho," to which cry he often addeth "Boy" or "Mare," I suppose according as his friend seemeth to him for the time being to resemble the one or the other, His discourse beareth wholly on horses or dogs, and the probabilities that such an horse will win in such a race, these

probabilities which he calleth "odds," he computeth accurately, and layeth a series of wagers on which he for ever harpeth. Hence in passing him in the street it is mighty strange if you hear him not saying "Three to two," or "Fine fencer," or "Handicap," or somewhat that relateth to riding; whence indeed I would fain say, if I may be allowed to use the conceit, that his talk is wholly ridiculous. So much for

the horse-riding or equestrian man.

But yonder is one of a far different type, for whereas the sporting man seemeth to try how uncomfortable he can make himself by means of his stiff collars and tightly fitting habiliment, the man next to be commented on taketh the opposite course, and is attired in a loosely fitting jacket or pilot's coat, above which in place of the sharp edged collars lately mentioned, appeareth a wrapper or comforter of a woollen material. On his head he weareth a hat of plaited straw, which is an easy head gear and light withal. His pantaloons be of a soft material which is a most essential requisite to him for comfort's sake. The lower extremities of his pantaloons he rolleth upward, in general, for some distance, thereby displaying what the sporting man would scorn to own, a goodly calf to his leg. He even carrieth out his principle of comfort to his very feet and weareth shoes of a soft and pliable leather in the room of boots. Such is the aquatic or boat-rowing man.

The next man to be noted is habited wholly in black clothes, though his coat hath oftentimes a tinge of green in it, but as that is frequently the effect of poverty, it is not good to remark further upon it: to proceed, his left hand is in his bosom, which as his waistcoat buttoneth low on his person, is to him no hard feat to perform; his right hand swayeth to and fro, encased in a cloth glove of a dark hue, while he explaineth some knotty question (doubtless concerning the square root of the circle, or some such important matter), to his friend with whom he walketh. Above the said glove may be seen the extreme end of his shirt sleeve, which alas! too oft hath not a snow-white appearance. His friend with whom he holdeth converse is in the main attired in like fashion, and nothing further perhaps remaineth to be noted of him except as to the disposal of his hands and arms, for, unlike his companion, he carrieth in the one hand a stick the point of which he throweth upwards in front of him as he strideth furiously along, as though by thus throwing up his stick, he were attempting to describe some particular curve whereof he hath that day read; the other arm he holdeth rigidly downwards while with his fingers doubled back he firmly graspeth the cuff of his coat. Their trousers, unlike to those of the boat-rowing man, be not upturned, nor indeed seem they to require it. The hair of this species is of long growth and unkempt, though some do prefer dividing it behind and leaving it unkempt at the sides. Needeth it to be further said that these be men mathematical?

The fourth species is remarkable indeed for nought but his attire, yet for that alone is well worthy of a remark, though how to describe him it were hard to say, since that very point wherein he is most remarkable in the only remarkable feature he possesseth, is the ingenuity he displayeth in the constant change of his attire. As well might a man attempt to write a description of a chameleon that is changing every moment before his eyes; for so doth the true dressing man (if ought can be called true that changeth so often) appear in clothes that exhibit all the tints and colours of the rainbow. In light coats, in sombre coats, in red neckerchiefs, in green, blue, yellow, and all other coloured neckerchiefs; in lavender gloves, in gloves of a straw colour, in long and tightly fitting coats, in short and loose lounging coats, in pantaloons that reach unto his boots, in pantaloons that reach no further than his knees, and are there met by long hosen, which also exhibit every variety of colour. He drawleth in his talk, and if he lisp and have an imperfect articulation to boot, it is well in his eyes and in the eyes of his fellows. In the subjects too of their talk, this species is as multiform as in their dress, for some do affect the current topics of interest among the equestrian, or boatrowing, or cricket-playing men, and some do even trench on literary talk; but the one pervading character of their conversation is to seem to trouble themselves as little as may be, by all of them one motto is professed as the ruling maxim of life, "Dolce far niente." And thus they pass their days in what they themselves would dignify with the name of ease, but which others have preferred to call sloth. These by the common consent of all men have gained to themselves the appellation of men of dress.

Such seem to me to be the main orders of undergraduates in this University of Cambridge, as diverse as are the various orders of monks, not only in their habit, but in their habits. And these chief types would stand out more distinctly each from other, but for the complicated network of intermediary characters with which they are interlaced, so that to unravel each were a work of endless time and hopeless toil, and it is

as I have said with a view to the assisting the labours of geologists of future ages (in whose hands The Eagle will be without doubt the standard book of reference on all matters of antiquarian lore) that I have ventured to pen these Q.d ii

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Аму. "My love, my sweetest fondest own, My heart, my life, my all, My nearest, dearest, mine alone, List to your Amy's call." 19 The Alana Loisannol secon

# George.

"Light of mine eye, my sweetest sweet, What is my Amy's call?
Behold here prostrate at thy feet
My life, my purse, my all."

AMY. AMY. "'Tis not your purse, 'tis not your life, (But ah! this rural fête!) I dare not,—yet I am your wife— Yes—Is my bonnet straight?" what they thetractives would as party with the manes of agen-

Such some farme melastres save and former, and open states

but . Yell athers have parlianed to go! with. Three by the



## EURIPIDES. HIPPOLYTUS 732-775.

STROPHE I.

WAFT me, some god, to those bird-haunted caves
That winged among the wingèd I might soar
Where restless Hadria spreads his surging waves,
Where the far-sounding friths of Padus roar:
Seated by the deep-blue waters,
Speechless gazing o'er the mere,
Thereithe Sun's three sorrowing daughters
Shed the amber-sparkling tear.

ANTISTROPHE I.

Waft me to yonder orchard-blooming grove,
Where ocean's King bids every sail be furled,
Where mighty Atlas bears the starry globe,
Fast by the solemn boundary of the world:
There the fields are ever singing
Welcome to the gods they love;
There eternal fountains springing
Ever kiss the halls of Jove.

STROPHE II.

O! Ship, that sailedst from the Cretan shore!

Dark were the fates that through the rippled sheen
Sped from the halls of home my hapless queen,
Plumed thy white wings and gently waved thee o'er.
Dim was the star that ruled thy farewell day;
Ill omen brought thee to the Attic land,
And bound thy cable to the luckless strand,
And lured my queen upon her fated way.

ANTISTROPHE II.

She, therefore, tossed upon the whelming wreck
Of fell desire, shall in that bridal-room
Bow to the might of Love and sadly doom—
Doom to the halter's grasp her snow-white neck.
Yet fair shall be her fame, and Death's cold hand
Shall quench the impious love that fired her breast—
She from all pangs,—she from all care shall rest,
Bathed in deep slumber in the Silent Land.

LADY MARGARET.

(Concluded from p. 340.)

Where region thairs spreads his surgery naves, LADY Margaret's will is too long to be given in full here, occupying, as it does, about twenty-three pages of moderately small print. We purpose to quote such portions of it as seem to be most interesting. The whole document has been printed verbatim in Nichol's Collection of Royal Wills and also in Hymers' Edition of Bishop Fisher's Funeral Sermon. The Will is dated June 6th, 1508, and commences with provisions and orders with regard to the disposal of her body, and the religious ordinances to be observed before and after her funeral. There are a great number of bequests to various churches and chauntries throughout the kingdom, for the purpose of providing candles, and for the payment of priests to say masses, dirges, and lauds for the benefit of her soul. Although the good lady thus satisfies the utmost demands of the Romish Church, in her general charities the largest sum mentioned is for the poor, as may be seen from the following clause. We must bear in mind that to appreciate the amount it is necessary to multiply by at least fifteen.

It'm, we will that in the daye that it shall please Almighty God to call us from this p'sent and transitory lif to his infynite mercy and grace, and in the daie of o'r enterment there to be distributed in almes amongs poore people by the discrecion of our executour, cxxxIII li. VIS. VIII d. or more, as shall be thought convenyent by their discrecions.

Then follow some directions with regard to her funeral, the particulars of which are set forth with considerable minuteness. In all these details we notice a spirit of extreme benevolence and thoughtfulness, which may be shewn by the following extract.

It'm, we will that our executors, in as goodly haste and breff tyme as they can or maye aftir our decesse, content and paye all VOL. IV.

our detts. And we will that our said executors cause all our household servants to be kepte togider, and household kepte in all things convenyent for theym at and in suche convenyent place as shalbe thought by o'r executors most necessarve for the same from the tyme of our decesse by the space of oon quarter of a vere at the leste. And that our executors, by all the same time, shall provide and ordeyn, or cause to be provided and ordeyned for all our said household servaunts; that is to saye, for as many of theym as will there soo tarrey and abide by all the said tyme, mete, drynke, and other thing convenyent for household, as they have used and accustomed to have had heretofore in oure householde. And also to content and pay to every of our household servaunts. bothe man and woman, their wages for oon halfe yere next after our decesse, as well to them that will departe within the quarter of oon yere aftir our decesse, as to theym that will tarry and abide togider in household during all the same quarter.

After this a list of her executors is given. They were Richard Bishop of Winchester, John Bishop of Rochester, Lord Herbert the King's Chamberlain, Sir Thomas Lovell Treasurer of the King's Household, Sir Henry Marvey Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Sir John St. John half-brother to Lady Margaret, son of her mother, and Sir Oliver St. John of Bletsoe, Henry Hornby Chancellor of the Testatrix, Master of Peterhouse, and Dean of Wimborne Minster, and Sir Hugh Ashton, comptroller of Lady Margaret's household, a considerable benefactor to our College. It is his tomb that is such a marked feature in our ante-chapel. Henry VII., who at the date of the will was still alive, was appointed supervisor. After the enumeration of the executors the will proceeds as below.\*

And forasmoche as the singular lawde, praise, and pleasur of Allmighty God restith most, in this transitory world, in admynistracion of sacrifice and divine services by the ministres of holy churche for remyssion of our synnes, and in the encreas of vertue, cunnyng, and of all cristen faith, and in doyng of goode almesdeeds and werks caritatifs; therefore we, entending with the grace of Almighty God to cause hym to be the more honored and served with sacrifice and divine services by the mynistres of holy churche, as well within the said monastery where we intende, with Godd's grace, our body to be enterred, as in the univarsitees of Oxenford and Cambrigge, and other places where the lawes of God be more specially lernyd, taught, and prechid, and scolers to the same entent

to be brought up in vertue and cunnyng for the increase of Crist's faith, \* \* \* \* have provided, established, and founden, by the Kyng's licence II perpetuall reders in holy theologie, oon off theym in the universitie of Cambrigge, and another of theym in the universitie of Oxforde, and oon perpetuall precher of the worde of God in the said universitie of Cambrigge. \* \* \* \* \* And also whereas King Henry the VIth of blessed memory was in mynde and purpose to have provided and ordeyned, in a place in Cambrigge called than Godd's-house, scolers to the nowmbre of Lx, there to lerne and study in all liberall science, in which place was never scholars, felowes of the same place above the nombr' of IIII, for lakk of exhibicion and fynding; we have nowe of late purchaced and obteyned licence of the said King our most deere son, and by reason thereof have founded and established in the same place a college, called Crist's college, of a maister, XII scolers felowes, and XLVII scolers disciples there, to be perpetually founden and brought up in lernyng, vertue, and connyng, according to such statuts and ordynnaunces as we have made, and shall make, for the same.

And for the exhibicion and perpetuall fynding of the said 11 perpetuall reders in the said universities of Oxenford and Cambrig, the saide abbot, prior, and covent, at our desire and request and according to the said confidence and trust, have geven and graunted by these several deeds, bering the date the first day of July the yere of our LORD MIVe and three, and of my said Soverain Lord and Son xvIII, to either of the same II reders an annuytie of XIII li. VIS VIII d. yerely. And also by another deede, beryng the date the sixte day of November the yere of our LORD GOD MI VC. V. and of my said Soverain Lord and Son xxI, to the said perpetuall prechor an annuytie of xli. for his exhibicion and perpetuall fynding, in suche manor and forme as in the same deeds more playnly apperith.

And whereas we the said Princesse, by reason and vertue of lettres patents made to us by the said King our Sovrain Lord and most deere Son, beryng date the first daye of Maye the xx yere of his reigne last paste, have established and founded the said college called Crist's College, in the said universitie of Cambridge, to the hole nowmbre of LX persons, with servants to theym convenyent and necessary; and, by reason of the same licence, have geven and graunted to the maister and scolers of the same college and their successours, for their exhibicion and sustentacion, the manors of Malketon, Melreth, and Beache, with dyvers londs, tenements, rents, reversions, and services, in Malton, Melreth, Beache, Whaddon, Knesworth, Hogyngton, Orwell, and Baryngton, in the countie of Cambrigge; the maner of Ditesworth with th'appurtenaunces, with divers londs and tenements in Ditesworth, Kegworth, Hathern, and Watton, with the advousons of the churches of Malketon, Keg-

<sup>\*</sup> We extract the portions that have reference to the University. The parts omitted chiefly treat of benefactions to Westminster and Wimborne.

worth, and Sutton de Bonyngton, in the countie of Leycester, and the manor of Roydon in the countie of Essex, to have to they and their successours for evermore; and also obteyned license to the same maister and scolers and their successors, to appropre to them and their successours the saide church of Malketon, and also the churches of Fendrayton, Helpeston, and Navenby, as in the same lettres patents more playnly apperith; which churches of Malketon. Fendrayton, and Helpeston, we have causid actually to be impropried, by assent and consent of the ordynaries and of all other having therin interest, unto the same maister and scolers and their successours, aftir due forme and processe of the lawe in that parte requisite: also we have, by the Kyng's licence, and by auctoritie. assent, and consent, of the ordinary and of all other having interest. united, annexed, and appropried for ever the parisshe churche of Manberer in Wales, within the diocese of Seynt David, to the said maister, scolers, and their successors. Item, we have, by the Pope's auctoritie and the King's special graunte and licence, yeven unto the same maister, scolers, and their successors, the abbey of Creyke in the diocese of Norwich, with the purtenances, which was in the King's hands as dissolvyd and extincte. All which maners, londs, and tenements, and other the premisses, we late purchased and provided to the same entent: and will therfore and specially desir and requyre the said maister and scolers and their successours, to cause and see our foundacion of our said college to be truely observed and kepte, according to the statuts and ordynances by us therof made, and to be made, and according to our will, mynde, and entent, as they will therfore answere bifore Almighty God at the dredefull daye of fynall jugeament. And also we specially desire and requyre our executors and every of them, that they, according to the confidence and truste that we have putt in them and in every of them, to see and cause, as ferr as in theym is or shalbe, saide III daily masses to be said and doon, and the anniversary, with the said lights, distribucion of almes, to be holden and kepte, and the said converse to be provided and kepte in the said monastery, and the said annuities to be truely content and paid to every of the said reders and prechars, according to our will, mynde, and entent, aforesaid; and also to see and cause the maister and scolers of the said college called Crist's College, to be orderid, rewlid, and governed according to our saide will, mynde, and entent, and according to the said statuts and ordinaunces; and also to see and cause all our testament and last will to be truely executed and performyd in every behalf, as they will answer before Almighty God at the dredfull daie of finall jugement. And also we, in moost humble and hertie wise, praye and beseche the said King our Soverain Lord and moost deere Son, for the most tendre and singular love that we bear, and would have born to hym, to see and cause our said will therein, and in all other things, to be truely executed and performed. \*

Be it remembred, That it was also the last will of the saide Princesse to dissolve th'ospitall of Seynt Joh'nis in Cambrigge, and to alter and to founde therof a college of seculer persones; that is to say, a maister and fifty scolers, with divers servants; and newe to bielde the said college, and sufficiently to endowe the same with londs and tenements, aftir the maner and forme of other colleges in Cambridge; and to furnysshe the same, as well in the chapell, library, pantre, and kechen, with books and all other things necessary for the same And to the performans whereof the saide Princesse willed, among other things, that hir executors shuld take the yffues, revenues, and profitts of hir londs and tenements put in feoffament in the counties of Devonshire, Somersettshire, and Northamptonshire, &c. Also the saide Princesse willed, that with the revenues comyng of the said londs putt in feoffament that the said late hospitall shulde be made clere of all olde detts dewly provid, and also that the londs and tenements to the same late hospitall belonging. shuld be sufficiently repayred and maynteyned.

Also the saide Princesse willed, that the maister and felowes of Crist's College of Cambridge should have provided for them and their successours londs and tenements to the yerely value of xvi li. over and besids other londs that the said college hath in possession. Also the said Princesse willed, that the said Crist's College shuld, at hir costs and charge, be perfitly fynished in all reparacions, bielding, and garnyshing of the same. Also the said Princesse willed, that saide maner of Malton. in the shire of Cambrige, whiche belongeth to the said Crist's College should be sufficiently bielded and repayred, at hir coste and charge; soo that the said maister and scolers may resort thidder, and there to tary in tyme of contagiouse seknes at Cambrige, and exercise their lernyng and studies. Also the said Princesse willed, that a strong coffer should be provyded in the said Crist's College, at hir costs and charge. Also that hir said executors shulde putt in the same a cli. of money, or more, to the use of the said college, to be spended as they shall nede. Also the said Princesse willed, that all hir plate, juells, vestments, aulterclothes, books, hangyngs, and other necessarys belonging to hir chapell in the tyme of hir decesse, and not otherwise bequethed, shuld be divided between hir said colleges of Criste and Scynt John, by the discrecion of hir executors. Also the saide Princesse willed, the IIII daye before hir decesse, that the Reverend Fader in God Richard bishop of Wynchester and maister Henry Hornby, hir Chauncellor, shuld the same day have the oversight of hir said will and testament; and by theire sadnesse and goode discrecions shulde have full auctoritie and power to alter, adde to, and demynishe, suche articles in her said will and testament, as they thought most convenyent, and according to the will of the said Princesse.

Probat' dict' testamenti apud Lamhith, XVII die Mensis Octobris, Anno Domini Mill'imo Q"ingentissimo XIIº.

Lady Margaret.

To us the most interesting part of these extracts is of course that which refers to our own College; and when we read it, we no longer wonder that the executors of the will were unable to perform the full intention of our noble Foundress. It is not in our province to record the foundation and early History of the College, but we must remind our readers that although the Countess of Richmond and Derby is our foundress, it is more than doubtful whether the college would ever have been called into existence, if it had not been for the exertions of the Bishop of Rochester and Dr. Hornby, two men who ought never to be forgotten by all loyal and true Johnians.

Bishop Fisher's funeral Sermon on Lady Margaret, or as it is called, "a mornynge Remembraunce" we have often alluded to, but it will not be out of place now to give a short summary of it. The text was the 21st and following verses of the 11th Chapter of St. John's Gospel, being the dialogue between Martha and our Lord, and the preacher applied the dialogue to the deceased Lady, dividing his sermon into three heads "First, to shew wherein this noble Prynces may well be lykned and compared unto that blessed Woman Martha. Second, how she may complain unto our Savyour Jhesu for the paynful dethe of her body, like as Martha dyd for the dethe of her Broder Lazaras. Thyrde, the comfortable Answere of our Savyour Jhesu unto her again. In the first shall stand hyr prayre and commendation; in the secondde our mournynge for the loss of hyr, In the thyrd, our comfort again." Under the first head Lady Margaret was compared to Martha in four things -In nobleness of Person-in the discipline of her body-in the ordering of her soul to God-and in keeping hospitality and charitable dealing to her neighbours.

Then we have an account of the Countess's lineage and descent which concludes with a remark that she had thirty Kings and Queens within four degrees of marriage to her. After this, follows a relation of the severity of the discipline both of her body and mind, and a recital of the daily routine of her life; the first part of the sermon finishing with an account of her hospitality and courteous demeanour to all with whom she was brought into contact.

For the straungers, O mervaylous God! what payn, what labour, she of her veray gentleness wolde take with them, to bere them maner and Company, and intrete every Person, and entertayne them, according to their degree and havour; and provyde, by her own commandement, that nothynge sholde lacke that myghte be

convenyent for them, wherein she had a wonderful redy remembraunce and perfyte knowledge.

In the second division of the Sermon the Bishop states the loss suffered by all in her death:—

Lyke a spere it perced the hertes of all her true Servaunts that was about her, and made them crye alsoe of Jhesu for helpe and socoure, with grete haboundance of teares. But specyally when they saw the dethe so hast upon her, and that she must nedes depart from them, and they sholde forgoe so gentyll a Maistris, so tender a Lady, then wept they mervaylously; wept her Ladys and Kyneswomen to whome she was full kinde; wept her poore Gentylwomen whome she had loved so tenderly before; wept her Chamberers to whome she was full deare; wept her Chaplayns and Preests; wept her other true and faythfull Servants. And who wolde not have wept, that there had bene presente? All Englonde for her dethe had cause of wepynge. The poore Creatures that were wonte to recevve her Almes, to whome she was always pyteous and mercyfull; the Studyentes of both the Unyversytees, to whom she was as a Moder; all the Learned Men of Englonde, to whome she was a veray Patroness; all the vertuous and devoute persones, to whome she was as a lovynge Syster; all the good relygyous Men and Women, whome she so often was wonte to, vysyte and comforte; all good Preests and Clercks, to whome she was a true defendresse; all the Noblemen and Women, to whome she was a Myrroure and Exampler of honoure; all the comyn people of this Realme, for whome she was in theyr causes a comyn Medyatryce, and toke right grete displeasure for them; and generally the hole Realm hathe cause to complayne and to morne her dethe.

He concludes by shewing that her death is but a new life more glorious and more to be desired than the present.

Therefore put we asyde all wepynge and teeres, and be not sad, ne hevy as Men withouten hope; but rather be we gladde and joyous, and eche of us herein comfort other; alwaye praysynge and magnyfyinge the name of our Lorde, to whome be laude and honoure endlesly. Amen.

Lady Margaret lived in a transitional period of English History; the age of chivalry had passed away; and the age of civil progress had not yet begun, but she possessed in a remarkable degree many of the feminine virtues which characterize both periods.

Everything we have written tends to show her respect, amounting almost to reverence, for the institutions of her forefathers, and her heroic chivalry may be illustrated by an

expression she is said to have uttered, "that if the Christian Princes would agree to march with an army for the recovery of Palestine, she would be their laundress." On the other hand she gave every encouragement to the progress of Learning, Science, and Art in the country, and was almost the earliest patron of the printing press. She appointed Wynken de Worde, the partner and successor to Caxton, to be her printer, and Caxton dedicated to her one of his own works which he had translated from the French at her request. The book is "The Hystorye of Kynge Blanchardyne and Queen Eglantyne his Wyfe." The dedication begins "Unto the right noble puissant and excellent princess my redoubted lady, my lady Margaret duchess of Somerset, Mother unto our natural and sovereign lord and most Christian King Henry the Seventh by the grace of God King of England and of France, lord of Ireland, &c. I William Caxton his most Indigne humble subject and little servant present this little book I late received in French from her good grace and her commandment withal, for to reduce and translate it into our own maternal and English tongue, which book I had long tofore sold to my said lady ..... Beseeching Almighty God to grant to her most noble good grace long life, and the accomplishment of her high noble and joyous desires in this present life; and after this short and transitory life, everlasting life in Heaven, Amen."\*

Lady Margaret's love of books and of study is shewn by the will of the Duchess of Buckingham, the mother of her second husband, who bequeathed her the following legacy:† "To my Daughter of Richmond a book of English called "Legenda Sanctorum," a book of French called "Lucum," another book of French of the Epistles and Gospels, and a Primer with clasps of silver gilt covered with purple velvet."

We printed in full in a previous number of *The Eagle* the ordinances of the Countess of Richmond and Derby with respect to the deliverance of the Queen and for the Christening of the child, but besides these one or two more of Lady Margaret's works are still extant. The most important is "The Myrraure of golde for the Sinfull Soule" which is a translation from a French translation of Speculum Aureum Peccatorum, and was printed by Wynken de Worde.‡ There

is a copy of the work in the University Library (AB, 4 56) and also an imperfect one in the College Library. The book is divided into seven chapters, the table of these chapters is as follows:

"Firste-Of the filthines and miscrie of man.

"Seconde—Of synnes in generalle, and of their effectes.

"Thyrde—Howe they ought hastily, with all diligence to do penance.

"Fourthe-Howe they ought to flee the worlde.

"Fyfthe-Of the false riches, and vayne honours of the worlde.

"Sixth-Howe they ought to dred deth.

"Seventh—Of the joyes of Paradyse, and of the paynes of Hell!"

Lady Margaret's other translation is the Fourth Book of the Imitation of Christ.

There is a copy of it in the University Library at Cambridge, A.B. 4. 56, entitled—'Here beginethe the forthe boke of the folowynge Jesu Cryst and of the contempninge of the world. Imprynted at the comandement of the most excellent princes Margarete, moder unto our sovereine lorde kinge Henry the VII. Countes of Richemont and Darby and by the same Prynces it was translated out of frenche into Englishe in fourme and manner ensuinge.' At the end—'Thus endeth the fourthe boke followinge Jesu Cryst and the contempnynge of the world. This boke inprinted at london in Fletestrete at the signe of the George by Richard Pynson Prynter unto the kynges noble grace.'

The above is subjoined to—'A full devoute and gostely treatyse of the Imytacyon and folowynge of the blessed lyfe of our moste mercyfull Savyour cryste: compyled in Latin by the right worshypful Doctor Mayster John Gerson: and translate into Englisshe the yere of our Lorde MDII. By Maister William Atkynson Doctor of divinitie at the speciall request and comaundement of the full excellent Pryncesse Margarete, moder to oure souerayne lorde kynge Henry VII. and Countesse of Rychemont and Derby.' At the end—'Here endeth the thyrde booke of Jhon Gerson, &c. Emprynted in London by Richarde Pynson, &c. The yere of our lorde god M, CCCCC, and XVII. The vii day of October.'

There are two or three copies of this in the University Library.

Another performance of the Lady Margaret's was,—'The ordinance and reformation of apparell for greate Estates, or Princesses, with other Ladyes and Gentlewomen, for the time of mourninge; made by the right highe mighty and excellent Princesse Margaret Countesse of Richmont, Da: and sole Heir to the noble prince

<sup>\*</sup> Ames' History of Printing, Herbert's edition, Vol I., p. 98.

<sup>†</sup> Sir Harris Nicolas, Testamenta Vestuta p. 357. † Ames' Hist. of Printing, Vol. 1., p. 165. Funeral S.

<sup>‡</sup> Ames' Hist. of Printing, Vol. 1., p. 165. Funeral Sermon, p. 170.

John Duke of Somerset, and mother to the prudent and mighty Prince Kinge Henry the Seventh, in the eight yeir of his Raigne; [Harl. MS.] relative to which, Sandford (Geneal. Hist. p. 320), observes,—'the Countess Margaret (an. 23 H.7.) by the commandment and authority of King Henry VII, her son, made the orders, yet extant, for great Estates of Ladies and noble Women, for their precedence, attires, and wearing of Barbes at Funcrals over the chin, upon the chin, and under the same; which noble and good order hath been and is much abused, by every mean and common Woman, to the great wrong and dishonour of Persons of quality.'

Besides these works of Lady Margaret, she caused to be printed the following works:\*

'Scala Perfeccionis: Englyshed: the Ladder of Perfection.' Impressus anno salutis MCCCCLXXXXIIII. Folio; of which there is a copy in St. John's College Library, bequeathed by Tho. Baker 'in memoriam Pientissimæ Fundatricis.'

The Grete Shyppe of Fooles of this Worlde Imprynted at London in flete strete by wynkyn de worde, ye yere of our lorde M.CCCCC, and xvii. The nynthe yere of ye reygne of our souerayne lorde kynge Henry ye viii. The xx. daye of June. Quarto.

This translation is in prose, and the prologue contains the

following paragraph:-

'Considering also, that the prose is more familiar unto every man than the rhyme, I Henry Watson, indygne and simple of understanding, have reduced the present book into our maternal tongue of English, out of French, at the request of my worshipful master Wynken de Worde, through the enticement and exhortation of the excellent Princess Margaret, Countess of Richmond and Derby, and Grandame unto our most natural sovereign King Henry the viii; whom Jesu preserve from all incumbrance.'

The seuen penytencyall Psalmes of Dauyd the kynge and prophete &c. by Johan fyssher doctoure of dyuynyte and bysshop of Rochester, &c. Enprinted &c. In the yere of our lorde MCCCCCix.

This treatyse concernynge the fruytful saynges of Dauyd the kynge and prophete in the seuen penytencyall psalmes. Deuyded in seuen sermons was made and compyled by the ryght reuerente fader in God Johan Fyssher doctoure of dyvynyte and bysshop of Rochester at the exortacion and stervinge of the moost excellent princesse Margarete countesse of Rychemount and Derby, and moder to our souerayne lorde kynge Henry the VII.'

The Bishop says in the prologue—'for as moche as I of late, before the moost excellent pryncesse Margarete Countesse of Rychemount and Derby, publysshed the sayenges of the holy kynge and prophete Davyd of the vii penytencyall psalmes, in the whiche my sayd good and synguler lady moche delyted, at whose hygh commaundement and gracyous exhortacyon I have put the sayd sermons in wrytynge for to be impressed.' The Colophon is-

'Here endeth the exposycyon of the vij psalmes. Enprynted at London in the fletestrete at the sygne of the sonne, by Wynkyn de Worde prynter vnto the most excellent pryncesse my lady the kynges graundame. In the yere of our lorde god MCCCCC and

ix the xij daye of the moneth of Juyn.'

St. John's College Library possesses two copies of the above, and also the Edition of 1525 by Wynk. de Worde. In the Library of King's College, there is the first Edition, printed by Wynkyn de Worde in 1508. Bishop Fisher's Funeral Sermon on Hen. VII. was, as we have seen, 'enprynted at the specyall request of the ryght excellent pryncesse Margarete, moder unto the sayd noble prynce.'

In bringing to a conclusion this life of Margaret Beaufort, we must apologize for very many short-comings. We know we have occupied many pages of The Eagle with what must have been, to a number of readers, very dry matter, but we felt that there ought to be a memoir of the Foundress of the College in this the College Journal, and we are only sorry that the duty has not been performed in a more able manner. The subject ought to be interesting to us all, and if it has not been made so, the blame must not fall on the Editors of The Eagle who have admitted these pages, still less on "the famous Margaret Countess of Richmond, whose merit exceeds the highest commendation,"\* but on the unworthy writer of the memoir.

<sup>\*</sup> These notices are taken from Dr. Hymer's edition of Fisher's Funeral Sermon, pp. 179. sqq.

<sup>\*</sup> Camden.



# MUTAT TERRA VICES.

'TIs sweet to lie on grassy vale,
To any thoughts to yield,
List to the music of the pail
As milkmaids hie a-field.

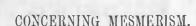
'Tis sweet to gather primrose pale, Each fairest gift of spring; List now to Philomel's sweet wail, Now list the throstle sing.

'Tis sweet, these silver months now passed,
Passed now the lingering May,
To help fork-armed to load the last
Last load of summer hay.

'Tis hardly sweet, 'tis sad as sweet,
Now summer months have fled,
To see the rude scythe bend the wheat
And bruise the barley's head;

To see the smiling fruit trees rent,
Pear torn from sister pear,
The branch at morn with fruitage bent
At even robbed and bare.

'Tis sad to see the red leaves fall Cuffed by the careless blast, Young Winter slowly master all, And rule himself at last.



μάγου τοιόνδε μηχανορράφου, δόλιου ἀγύρτηυ, ὅστις ἐυ τοῖς κέρδεσιυ μόνου δέδορκε, τὴυ τέχυηυ δ΄ ἔφυ τυφλός.

IN another part of our Magazine some of the peculiarities of this enlightened century have been ably handled; but these are but single drops in the vast ocean of peculiarities, but isolated leaves in the boundless forest of innovating eccentricities. It is pardonable therefore to select another subject from such a number.

One of these, and perhaps one of the most impressive, is what is ordinarily called Mesmerism, and it is with a view to remove some vulgar superstitions which obtain on this sub-

ject that the present article is written.

It may be well at the outset to make a clear distinction between Mesmerism and Electro-Biology. The first is the genus, the second a species of that genus; and let it be rightly understood that I treat here only on this species.

Mesmerism, though expressing that which is generally understood by the term, is also applied to the last stat which the patient undergoes, when, soothed by the charmer's irresistible and soporific influence, he becomes unconsciously his (or her) unresisting slave, compelled, will he nill he, to obey all his behests, be they reasonable or unreasonable. And since in this state all consciousness deserts him, it can never be our lot to be made aware of the reason of this strange behaviour, enforced, as it appears, solely by the will of one whose rank in society whether literary or polite is in many cases of an order by no means exalted. How this effect is produced it is perhaps not expedient to inquire, but its peculiarity all will be ready to admit.

That a man of stern and imperturbable character, possessing that "solid base of temperament" of which the poet sings, strengthened moreover by a liberal education, and sharpened by his intercourse with the world, should in any degree yield

his will to the will of such a one as this, is sufficiently extraordinary; but that he should so utterly yield it as to commit what, in his sober senses, he would denounce as only befitting the crouching submission of a docile creature of the brute creation, is startling indeed. Yet this is no uncommon case, and one that all of us who have completed the first decade of life cannot fail to have witnessed, probably more than once. Such a patient appears a very Proteus, with this difference between himself and the wily god, that the one assumes all his various contortions to further his own ends, the other to further those of another; the one to make another the fool of his illusive shapes, the other to be made the fool and sport of others by a forced assumption of shapes alien to himself. Thus much for a subject on which a great deal has been written, serving only the more to mystify and confuse.

Electro-biology is in its nature distinct from this. Here the patient is so far an independent agent, inasmuch as it rests with him to comply with or refuse the primary demands of the mesmerist, and thus far it differs not from mesmerism; but in this it differs, that in the one case you are helpless and senseless, in the other you retain your full strength of

both body and mind.

I will briefly describe my own case, and honestly declare my feelings under such a treatment; and let it be understood that mine was an extreme, or what is called a very successful

case.

Some dozen of us, members of the University, were seated round a room in this college, and the fair mesmerist (for she was of the gentler sex) put into the palms of our hands two discs of different metals, copper and zinc, the combination of which acts upon the nerves as a miniature galvanic battery.\* To take my own case, after gazing intently into my loaded palm for some ten minutes (for such were the directions given) it began to assume an unnaturally livid and ghastly hue, I was shaken by a perceptible tremor, and a feeling of nervous helplessness came over me. This, let it be remembered, was the result of no personal influence. The lady visited us in turn, and with a commanding sweep removed the plates from their callous resting-places, bidding us at the same time close our eyes. This, I need hardly add, was perfectly voluntary. Then came "the charm of woven paces and of waving hands" for a sufficiently long period,

and with a sufficiently close proximity to the face; then a defiance to allow your eyelids to exercise the other of their wonted offices, the one of which they had already performed at the lady's request. For myself I may say that hitherto only the irresistible chain of Morpheus had been able to exercise such a tyrannizing usurpation of rights over these members of my face, and that the present case proved no exception to the rule. Unoffendingly I looked my would-be tyrant in the face, yet with a commendable adaptation to circumstances, almost instantaneous with the defiance, and before my muscles, helplessly weak as above declared, could acquire strength to fulfil their wonted offices, by means of a thrice repeated retonating palm, and the while a tiny puff of scented breath, (for alas! the fair enchantress had been unable to resist the enticements of a certain most palatable yet odoriferous bulb) I was pronounced released. This then was mere trickery, and so far none of the feeling has been excited

by the mere willing power of another.

Some two or three of us only were pronounced successful subjects, myself the most so; of one of those that were pronounced unsuccessful, I may perhaps be allowed to introduce an anecdote. He was short sighted, but happily assisted by Art to overcome the deficiencies of Nature; in fact he wore spectacles. It was objected to him by the lady that even her searching eye was all too weak to pierce through such an impenetrable barrier of non-conducting material. The gentleman answered this objection by proving that the excellent conducting material of the frame would amply counterbalance the non-conducting tendencies of the glass. The proof was allowed, and all her powers were tried, but the result was a failure. Then the barriers were removed, and an unprotected front exposed to the enemy's cannonade; but alas! his natural infirmity proved, though in another way, an equally formidable obstacle, for he could not behold the cannon's mouth, and how then could he be expected to be shattered by the cannon's rolling balls? No, this was an incontrovertible argument against it, and therefore he was pronounced invulnerable! I in particular was made the scape-goat to bear the defaults of all the unsuccessful subjects, and passed through a series of muscular grimaces which seemed to afford no little amusement to the spectators.

And here it may be objected that, unless I had been fully in the power of the lady mesmerist, I should not have consented to such a course of action. But I hope to be able

satisfactorily to remove this objection.

<sup>\*</sup> It has been objected by one learned in magnetic lore that these can have no such effect; I confess I cannot account for it otherwise.

First, it rested entirely with myself, as already stated, to refuse or comply with the first request. Again, all the effects produced were through the medium of the muscles, and an attempt to produce it without the aid of this medium was a complete failure. Moreover I was predisposed to be mesmerised, and facilitated the effect by my own ready acqui-

escence in all directions given.

I will instance one of my performances, one that brings into play every muscle of the body, painful alike to head, heart, and foot; known colloquially as the dance of the Perfect Cure. It is unnecessary to describe it. I complied with the first request to dance, and with future reiterated calls for an increase of speed. I did my best to go mad for the time, and I think, succeeded tolerably well. I felt the blood rush wildly into my head at a single moment, (I was told afterwards that my face was purple) and after that, I did not know where I was or what I was doing until I fell from sheer exhaustion. Now all this time I had not heard a word of my instructress's directions, and I am perfectly convinced that, (always remembering my previous condition towards the excitement of which the lady had had no share,) had I chosen, I could have produced precisely the same effect upon myself, or (allowing myself to follow his instructions) any other person could, and weariness alone would have concluded my convulsive exertions. The failure that I alluded to was the following: I was placed in a chair in the centre of the room, and long and carefully was "the charm of woven paces and of waving hands" resorted to, and then as before came the defiance, this time to walk to the door. Unfortunately my conscience would not allow me to practise the deceit, and I was fain to convince my Vivien, as in the similar case first mentioned, of her inability to bind my will. Twice and thrice were the magic paces repeated, and with the same sad result.

I hope it is clear from these instances given that in Electro-Biology the patient's will remains his own, and is not a slave at the beck of any one whose only necessary qualifications for becoming a tyrant are a shameless tongue and confident air of superiority. But when this is not so, we cannot but think that in one so easily led there is either a very slender supply of brains, or a large superfluity of those qualities which induce him thoughtlessly to deceive for the sheer love of deception, or that his name may be bandied about as of one whose will may be conquered and thoughts easily read by any vagabond juggler at a village wake. And yet, it may be urged, if this is the case, why should not any one produce the same effects and practice the same deceits? It is, we would reply, partly owing to a superstitious awe of name and reputation inherent in us all, which facilitates the production of the effect, but chiefly to a certain manual dexterity which the mesmerist acquires by practice. Any one not very much below the average standard of common sense, with a little of this practice and confidence gained by it, may rise to the lofty eminence of the mesmeric heights, and enshrouded in the favouring mist of Olympus' King, thunder his tyrannizing

tenets upon unresisting mortals.

If such deceptions as these be lightly allowed, and their authors suffered to go unexposed, the time, we think, is not far distant when they will inspire no less terror than the far less dangerous wizards and witches of old. But we would hope far different things. Already have the impostures of that "par nobile fratrum" been successfully exposed, though for a while they bade fair to establish a belief that spiritualism alone could accomplish such apparent impossibilities. Such persons have a greater demoralizing effect upon the country than we can readily appreciate, and I would beg all persons to investigate these matters for themselves, and not give credence to idle tales, urged, for the most part, by a Reynard shorn of his brush.



The Doom of Dida.

Bows to the coming blant;

The storm is gathering swiftly round,

## THE DOOM OF DIAZ.

The delait the the tall on high,

[Bartholomew Diaz, the discoverer of the Cape of Good Hope, or, as he called it, the Cape of Storms, was lost at sea during a second voyage: the popular superstition attributes his fate to the vengeance of the Spirit of the Cape, whose solitude he had disturbed by his approach.]

> THE Storm-Cape looks in silent majesty Upon the silent sea; In silver lines of shuddering light The moon shines through the night: Far from his home, through seas unknown, Bold Diaz holds his course alone.

The Storm-Cape giant held his reign Unroused by mortal hand Till Diaz broke the slumber of the main:-Again bold Diaz speeds his way To realms of Eastern day, And India's golden land.

Lo, as the Lusian bark glides fearless past With shout and trumpet-blast, The giant wakens from his sleep And glares along the deep; Then summons up the tempest cloud, And calls the wave to be their shroud.

The petrel skims the swelling tide, And scales its foamy crest, Then shrieking courses on with airy stride To tell of doom, so seamen say, And scared swoops far away On Ocean's heaving breast.

The gallant ship before the wind she hies, O'er the dark sea she flies; Each sail is furled, and each tall mast Bows to the coming blast; The storm is gathering swiftly round, With deep and hoarse and sullen sound.

The skies are blackening overhead, And faster fly the clouds; The thunder rolls, the lightning flashes red; The fireball tips the mast on high, Then meets the lurid sky, Or flashes down the shrouds.\*

The albatross looks on from Heaven's lone height, Nor stays his circling flight: The gull speeds to his rocky home, Far o'er the wild waves' foam; With sullen shrieks and boding cries In many a whirl the storm-finch flies.

And on, and onward still she glides, Right onward to her doom: O'er each proud wave in turn she proudly rides, Nor heeds the glistening streak of light, That marks the breakers white, But hastens on to doom. θ. Storm-Cape giant hold this rejection mount

largueed by mortal nendered on a production of the ac-



<sup>\*</sup> In tropical thunder-storms, a ball of fire appears to rest on the mast-head, and the lightning flashes upwards as well as downwards from it.



### OF ALLITERATION

Tot pariter pelves, tot tintinnabula dicas Pulsari.—Juv.

THOUSANDS of children have doubtless rejoiced in endeavouring to tell how Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper, and how Ten toads totally tired tried to trot to Tilbury. Now if this passion for the delights of alliteration had been confined to babes, it might have been considered beneath the notice of a magazine patronised by an array of learned celibates whose ambition is to bless posterity libris non liberis, as George Herbert hath it. But it so happens that the same passion has exhibited itself in children of a larger growth, that poets of every age have courted "apt alliteration's artful aid," and that the most fastidious critics have often been unable to resist the influence of that magic charm which links sound to sound and word to word, and weaves a chain of harmony whose spell is most powerful so long as it is dimly seen, and which then only ceases to entrance the mind when the cause of pleasure has become palpable. Then only did the harp of Memnon please the ear, when the listener deemed that he was catching the notes of a divine harmony whose mystery he cared not to unravel, but when once he knew of the cunning priest that struck music out of the reverberating slab of marble, then was the spell broken and all its magic lost: and thus too the harp of Poesy delights the listener, while he can see no fingers sweeping the chords, but let him once catch a glimpse of the harper's hand, and the spell that bound him will be snapped asunder.

I need hardly remark that what has just been said is very far from applicable to every instance of alliteration. Most of these instances may be arranged under one of three very distinct classes;—the *first* in which the whole effort of the so-called poet is bent on producing a constant recurrence of a dreary monotone, to the sacrifice of all true poetry; the

second, where this device is used at stated intervals, and in accordance with a systematic and almost invariable plan; the *third*, where the poet makes only an occasional, unsystematic, and often a scarcely perceptible use of the artifice.

I now propose to give a few examples of that puerile species of monotonous repetition, which forms my first class. They will be enough, and more than enough, to inspire the reader with a becoming abhorrence for the pitiful poetasters who spent their time and their talents (if they had any) on one of the most childish objects that can waste the energies of man.

The earliest instance I can adduce of a sustained application of this foolish ingenuity is a poem belonging to the ninth century. The writer was a monk of France, the subject of his eulogy was Charles le Chauve. Thinking that ordinary Latin would be far too inexpressive to sound the praises of his king, the priest composed no less than three hundred hexameters, every word of which began with the letter C; and how could a monarch's name be more fitly celebrated than by compelling every word of his praises to submit to the inexorable law, that placed his sacred initial in a position of perpetual prominence? The oft-repeated line of Ennius

O Tite tute Tati, tibi tanta tyranne tulisti

must veil its glories before the splendour of a poem the mere fraction of which appears in the noble line

Carmina clarisonae Calvi cantate Camenae.

But the length of this effusion was more than trebled by the thousand lines written in a similar style by Christianus Pierius. His subject was *Christus crucifixus*; the following quotation will doubtless be more than enough for an ordinary reader's patience:

> Currite Castalides Christo comitate Camenae, Concelebraturae cunctorum carmine certum Confugium collapsorum; concurrite cantus Concinnaturae celebres celebresque cothurnos.

Setting aside the "Canum cum catis certamen," the only other instance which I shall venture to quote, is on a subject that will doubtless be most interesting to all true Johnians: the title of the poem, if such it may be called, is Pugna Porcorum, per Publium Porcium Foetam, A.D. 1530. Then follow some hundred lines of which the following may be considered a fair sample; the young pigs are there exhorted

to make peace with their sires, by a stirring appeal to all that a pig holds most sacred:

Of Alliteration.

Propterea properans Proconsul, poplite prono, Praecipitem Plebem pro patrum pace poposcit: Persta paulisper, pubes pretiosa! precamur. Pensa profectum parvum pugnae peragendae; Plures plorabunt, postquam praecelsa premetur Praelatura patrum; porcelli percutientur Passim, posteaquam pingues porci periere. Propterea petimus praesentem ponite pugnam, Per pia Porcorum petimus penetralia, &c.

I am not aware of any English production in which so much ingenuity has been wasted on so unworthy a cause: but an instance of similar trifling will occur to every one in the celebrated lines on the Siege of Belgrade:

An Austrian army awfully arrayed Boldly by battery besieged Belgrade, &c.\*

The labours of these idly industrious minds form a strange contrast to the Herculean efforts made by the Leipogrammatists in a cause diametrically opposed to that of alliteration. Tryphiodorus published an edition of the Odyssey, and Nestor one of the Illiad, in which not a single A appeared in the first book, not a single B in the second, and so on, through the twenty-four books and the twenty-four letters of the alphabet. Several equally absurd instances might be added from more modern times, but I shall content myself, at the risk of telling a thrice-told tale, with the following anecdote. related by Chardint of a Persian Leipogrammatist. On one occasion a Persian poet had the honour of reading to his sovereign a poem in which no admission had been allowed to the letter Aleph. The king, who was tired of listening, and whose weariness had probably too good a cause, returned the poet thanks, and expressed his very great approbation of his omission of the letter Aleph; but added. that, in his humble opinion, the poem might have been better still, if he had only taken the trouble to omit all the other letters of the alphabet.

But I am digressing from the main subject of my paper; I trust however that what I have already said is quite enough to awaken a feeling of just indignation at the barbarous maltreatment which the poor helpless letters have received at the hand of man, by being banished from posts which they would willingly have retained and by being thrust into positions which they never wished to fill.

It is not easy to give a very definite reason for all this waste of industry; perhaps the greatest of the offenders would have had little more to say for themselves than the

opening words of the speech of Master Holofernes;

I will something affect the letter, for it argues facility. The preyful princess pierced and pricked a pretty pleasing pricket.\* Love's Labour Lost, IV. 2.

I now arrive at a more agreeable part of my task in the consideration of those modified forms of alliteration which have always been held legitimate, have often met with commendation, and have not seldom won the highest praises. It will be enough to state, in passing, that the Greek Tragedians supply us with a few instances of lines that may very fairly be called alliterative. † Plautus is freely sprinkled with alliteration; Ennius, Virgil and Livy contain a few very marked instances; to the use of this ornament by Lucretius it is hardly necessary to refer. One quotation out of many will serve as a tolerably good specimen;

> Cum tuba depresso graviter sub murmure mugit Et reboat raucum regio cita barbara bombum.

Thus much for the ancients; as to modern times, there was once a day when alliteration played a most important part in the poetry of England. A few remarks on our earlier alliterative poems may form the second division of my article. Rhyming verse, it may be premised, was not in use among the Anglo-Saxons. In place of rhyme however, they employed a system of verse so arranged, that in every couplet there should be two principal words (or accented syllables) in the first line, commencing with the same letter, which

Qui alteri exitium parat, Eum seire oportet sibi paratam pestem ut participet parem.

<sup>\*</sup> The remainder may be seen in Notes and Queries, 3rd S. Vol. Iv. p. 88. The writer was R. Poulter, Prebendary of Win-

<sup>†</sup> Vol 11., p. 188, Ed. 1711.

<sup>\*</sup> A very similar instance of alliteration is quoted by Cicero, Tusc. Disp. II. 17, from Ennius.

<sup>†</sup> e.g. Soph. O. T. 371. Aj. 493. Eurip. Med. 476. Iph. Taur. Cf. also Tusc. Disp. IV. 36. 765.

letter must also be the initial of the first word on which the stress of the voice falls in the second line. As an instance of Anglo-Saxon alliteration would not be very intelligible, I may illustrate my meaning by the following stanza from a poem of a later period :-

> Any science under sonne. The sevene artz and alle, But thei ben lerned for our Lorde's love, Lost is all the tyme.\*

Alliteration formed a remarkable feature in Icelandic verse and prose; indeed, it is a special characteristic of Teutonic poetry, although far from confined to it, being also em-

ploved by the Finlanders.

The Anglo-Normans of the twelfth century were the first to introduce Rhymes, which they employed in their own poetry. This change was only gradually adopted, and hence arises the phenomenon of the existence of poems in which rhyming couplets are suddening changed into alliterative couplets and vice versa, while every now and then the harmonies of both systems are combined in a single couplet. This mixed species of verse is best represented by the great work of Layamon, whose translation of the Brut d'Angleterre of Wace, the poet of Jersey, appeared, with additional matter of his own, in the earlier years of the thirteenth century. After the middle of that century alliteration was used irregularly in songs that employed rhyme throughout. The following stanza may be taken as a specimen of the period when rhyme began to establish its predominancy. It is from one of the ten poems in which Lawrence Minot celebrates the victories of Edward III:

> The princes that war rich in raw,† Gert nakerst strike and trumpets blaw And made mirth at their might, Both alblasts and many a bow Was ready railed upon a row And full frek¶ to fight.

The taste for alliteration survived longest, as might be expected, in the ballad literature of the lower classes: towards the middle of the thirteenth century the last grand effort to establish its claims against those of the Norman Rhymers, was made by the author of the Vision of Piers Ploughman. The poem is a calm allegorical exposition of the corruptions of the state, of the church, and of social life, presented in the form of a dream. The opening lines tell us how, in the soft and sunny summer-tide, the poet wrapped himself in shepherd's garb, and went out into the world to view its wonders;—how, on a bright May morning in the Malvern hills, a wondrous vision came upon him—a vision sent from fairy-land; for weary with his wanderings he had laid him down to rest on the broad bank of a sparkling stream, and, as he lav there and looked into the waters, so sweet it seemed, that he fell into deep slumber, and dreamed that he was in a wilderness; and far on high, towards the eastern sun, he saw a tower on a hill, a deep dale below, and in the dale a donjon keep, and in the space between, a fair meadow, full of rich and poor, full of men working and wandering to and fro. Here the satire of the poem begins; the pilgrims, priests, and friars, that are scattered over the meadow, are forthwith submitted to the lash, which is used very freely on them at intervals throughout the book. Many portions of the poem show abundance of descriptive power and manly thought, but the form of poetry in which these thoughts and descriptions are embalmed, soon lost its fragrance, and at last died away. A similar measure was however adopted in several long romances, such as the Romance of Alexander, the Wars of the Jews, and other poems that are still extant. But the influence of Norman literature soon became too powerful to admit of any further resistance or compromise, the old love of alliteration, which had long been so dear to the heart of the people, was at length banished from the poetry of the land, and the claims of Rhyme as a means of poetic harmony became finally victorious.

Thenceforth alliteration became a subordinate ornament. an ornament however, whose worth has been appreciated by some of our greatest poets. The consideration of this modified and unsystematic use of alliteration will occupy the third division of my paper.

The stanzas of Spenser are often adorned with the happiest instances of its beauty; the following passages will sufficiently warrant my statement:-

<sup>\*</sup> Piers Ploughman. Passus decimus. 6897. Ed. Wright. Apparently according to Craik "were richly clad in a row."

Caused cymbals to strike.

Crossbow. Placed.

<sup>¶</sup> Eager.

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One day, nigh wearie of the yrksome way, From her unhastie beast she did alight; And on the grasse her dainty limbs did lav In secrete shadow, far from all men's sight. From her faire head her fillet she undight, And layd her stole aside: Her angels face, As the great eye of heaven shyned bright, And made a sunshine in a shady place.

Faerie Queene, I. iii. 4.

d itw bmA

The Gyaunt selfe dismaied with that sownd In hast came rushing forth from inner bowre, With staring countenance stern, as one astownd, And staggering steps, to weet what sudden stowre

Had wrought that horror strange, and dared his dreaded powre. sals would or bound brow world it as cott Ib. I. viii. 5.\* odw

method of a dictionarie" and that, in a passage of Astrophel They passe the bitter waves of Acheron, Where many soules sit wailing woefully, worker many soules sit wailing woefully, And come to fiery flood of Phlegeton, Whereas the damned ghosts in torments fry, And with sharp shrilling shrieks do bootlesse cry.

The simple ayre, the gentle warbling winde, So calme, so coole, as nowhere else I finde; The grassie grounde with daintie daisies dight, The bramble bush, where birds of every kinde To the waters fall their tunes attemper right.

Shepheard's Calender, June.

I ought to say that the last quotation is perhaps one of the most exaggerated instances to be found in Spenser; the words commencing with the same letter are in too close proximity: indeed, the harmony of Spenser's alliterations is seldom so effective as when it is employed in alternate words, e.g. her daintie limbs did lay; on a sweet bed of lilies softly laid. It would be easy to extend the number of the instances given above, by the quotation of shorter passages, as the following:

But direful deadly black, both leaf and bloom, Fit to adorn the dead and deck the dreary tomb. or the fine description of Honor, a single dain was and

In woods, in waves, in warres, she wonts to dwell, And wil be found with perill and with paine;

but I prefer to represent the melody of Spenser by the longer passages already adduced. I am well aware that it would be easy for objectors to carp at such expressions as the "cruell craftie crocodile," but I would ask the most cursory reader of the Faerie Queene whether the strength and beauty of many a line is not marvellously increased by the judicious and sometimes imperceptible use of alliteration.

It is only natural that the success of a great poet should have led to an affectation of the same ornament by poets of smaller calibre. No wonder then, that Sidney censures those who "course a letter, as if they were bound to follow the method of a dictionarie" and that, in a passage of Astrophel and Stella, he treats the art as an evidence of a want of poetic inspiration: And come to riery /hood of Phlogeton

You that do dictionaries method bring Into your rimes, running in rattling rows, 0.................

You take wrong waies; those far-fet helps be such As do betray a want of inward touch.

I have alluded in a former part of this article to the ridicule which Shakspeare pours upon the abuse of alliteration. To the passage there quoted I may now add the well-known lines from the interlude of Pyramus and Thisbe:

Whereat with blade, with bloody blameful blade He bravely broach'd his boiling bloody breast. Mids. Night's Dream, V. i.

Nor is this the only passage in which this childish excess of ornament is parodied. In the first act of the same play, Bottom edifies his friends with a display of his capabilities in "Ercles' vein" as follows:-

The raging rocks, With shivering shocks, Shall break the locks Of prison gates: And Phibbus' car Shall shine from far, And make and mar deposits selimin and Our foolish fates.

<sup>\*</sup> For similar alliteration of st, vid. Faerie Queene, I. ix. 24, II. ix. 13, xii. 21. Our foolish fates.

That the poet was, at the same time, well able to make a proper use of that ornament, the abuse of which he despised in others, may be sufficiently proved, if proof be needed, by a single instance:

Staring full ghastly like a strangled man, His hair upreared, his nostrils stretched with struggling.— 2nd Part of Henry VI, ACT III. Sc. II.\*

I have seen it stated† that Milton entirely avoids alliteration; if by that term is meant the succession of four or five words commencing with the same letter, I admit the truth of the remark; but if we thereby understand the subtle connection of word with word effected by consonantal sounds at the initials of various accented syllables that have a definite relation to each other, I apprehend that it will be easy to show that this artifice in its higher forms is frequently adopted by Milton. He was bold enough to denounce Rhyme as "the jingling sound of like endings," as "the invention of a barbarous age to set off wretched matter and lame metre" but he showed at the same time that none could afford to despise those minor artifices which often add vigour to the most vigorous line, and melody to the most melodious. The description; of the transformation of Satan and his comrades into hissing slimy serpents may be here referred to as a remarkable instance of sibilant alliteration. Everyone will notice the effect of the artifice in such collocations as 'Behemoth, biggest born of earth,' 'His bursting passion into plaints thus poured,' 'The mountains... Their broad bare backs upheave,' 'So high as he heaved the tumid hills, so low Down sunk a hollow bottom broad and deep.' What ear can be so dull as not to appreciate the beauty of the line in L'Allegro, "By whispering winds soon lulled asleep," or the exquisite harmony in the description of the "Swain

Who with his soft pipe, and smooth-dittied song Well knows to still the wild winds when they roar, And hush the waving woods."

Comus, 86.

\* I may also refer to the song of the Fairy in Mids. Night's Dream, Act II. Sc. 1.

After adducing all these instances of alliteration in the great poems of the sixteenth and seventeenth century, we are not a little surprised to find one of the critical biographers of Waller attributing to him the first introduction of 'that way of using the same initial letters in a line, which throws the verse off more easily, as in the line "Oh, how I long my tender limbs to lay!" No mistake could have been greater; the reader is, I trust, sufficiently provided in the former part of this article with abundant materials for the refutation of this arrant blunder.

The use of alliteration was revived by Dryden; several instances may be found in the introduction to the 'Hind and Panther,' and in many other passages with which I shall not trouble the reader. I must now hasten to a brief consideration of some of the more remarkable instances which may be found in the lighter poems of Pope. I have seldom seen such a prominence and sharpness gained, such an irresistible effect produced, by such a slight artifice as in the following lines:—

Believe me many a German prince is worse, Who, proud of pedigree, is poor of purse. *Imit. of Horace, Ep.* 1. vi. 83.

But fill their purse, our poets' work is done,
Alike to them by pathos or by pun.

Imit. of Horace, Ep. 11. 1. 294.

But thousands die, without or this or that,
Die, and endow a college or a cat.

Moral Essays. III. 95.

Or her, whose life the church and scandal share, For ever in a passion or a prayer.

Id. II. 105.

Puffs, powders, patches, Bibles, billets-doux.

Rape of the Lock, 1. 138.

The last example may perhaps be considered the best; I have very little hesitation in saying that the collocation is, to most persons, far more humorous than that of 'Potatoes, mouse-traps, and other sweet-meats.' The source of pleasure in this particular line may be reduced to the same causes as those which lead to the success of a good pun: the alliteration of words that express opposite ideas is, in fact, a species of wit, if we accept the definition that makes wit consist in the sudden discovery of congruity in the incongruous. This remark applies in its full force only to the latter part of the line above quoted; at the

<sup>†</sup> Marsh's Lectures on the English Language, p. 392 ed. Smith:

—a book which I have found useful in the compilation of several parts of this article.

<sup>‡</sup> Paradise Lost, X. 517—527, 538—543.

Of Alliteration.

same time it may be noticed, that the effect of the former part of the line arises in part from the discovery of an unexpected resemblance in objects whose points of similarity were supposed to be already known to their full extent. Indeed, it would not be far from the truth to say that alliteration is to a part of a sentence what a pun is to the whole; alliteration is a pun of letters, and puns conversely may be said to imply alliterations of entire words.

The poems of Gray present us with instances of a very marked endeavour to gain strength and delicacy of sound by means of the same artifice. In some of his odes, almost every Strophe begins and concludes with an alliterative line: thus we have, 'Ruin seize thee, ruthless king,' 'weave the warp, and weave the woof,' 'To high-born Hoel's harp and soft Llewellyn's lay,' 'Stamp we our vengeance deep and ratify his doom,' 'Regardless of the sweeping whirlwind's sway, That hushed in grim repose, expects his evening prey; similarly we have 'Hauherk crash and helmet ring,' 'Thoughts that breathe and words that burn,' and many other lines which any careful reader must have noticed. Few poets have shown such good taste as Gray in the sparing use of this ornament; but it becomes little better than paltry tinsel in the hands of inferior poets, such as the authors of Tannhäuser. The elegance of their joint production is, I admit, frequently enhanced by such artifices as that which is apparent in such lines as the following:-

The wandering woodman oft, at nightfall, heard A sad, wild strain of solitary song Float o'er the forest.

The great defect however of many of the best parts of the poem is that this artifice is carried to an unreasonable length. There is a painful want of variety, a want of the subtle and inwoven harmonies of Spenser in the lines

Athwart the incense-smoke She stole on sleeping sunbeams, sprinkling sounds Of cymbals through the silver psalms.

The alliteration in this and many other passages is far too monotonous to be effective: I have before me a passage of some five and twenty lines, of which four or five only are not marked by a very decided alliteration; toward the end of this passage the artifice has to be carried out of all bounds to produce any effect on an ear that has been dulled by a constant recurrence of monotonous initials: I quote the

climax to show what may become of a delicate art in the hands of rude and unskilful workmen:

A throbbing light that grows and glows

From glare to greater glare until it gluts

And gulfs him in.

It is pleasant to turn aside from the imitation to the reality, from the work of Temple and Trevor to the versification of the Poet Laureate. Now I am not one of those who consider it the proper thing to fall into ecstasies over every line that he may happen to write, but this I can say, that few poets have made so judicious and effective use of the art of alliteration. Every one must have been struck by the harmony of his rhythm, and the slightest examination will show that it is owing to a preponderance of liquid sounds and to a moderate use of the ornament of which I am writing. Where so many instances may be found, it is scarcely necessary to quote more than two of the most remarkable:

Myriads of rivulets murmuring through the lawn
The moan of doves in immemorial elms,
And murmur of innumerable bees.

Where the river sloped
To plunge in cataract, shattering on black blocks
Its breadth of thunder.\*

Up to this point I have taken into consideration the alliteration of poetry alone; but it must be remembered that the same artifice has other uses to which I have not referred. In the titles of works of fiction, when many names are equally appropriate in every other respect, alliterative resemblance is frequently sufficient to decide the author's choice: hence such names as 'Peregrine Pickle,' 'Roderick Random,' 'Pickwick Papers,' &c., &c. The same general principle is illustrated by the epithets that have become conventionally attached to many of the Scotch clans; thus we hear of the 'gallant Grahams,' the 'gay Gordons,' the 'muckle mou'ed Murrays,' the 'saucy Scotts,' the 'handsome Hays,' the 'light Lindsays,' and the 'haughty Hamiltons.' Lastly, in the

<sup>\*</sup> I cannot refrain from simply alluding here to Swinburne's lately published tragedy, Atalanta in Calydon. It contains a few harsh alliterations (e.g. 'Mutual month of marriages') and many of considerable elegance (e.g. 'Lisp of leaves and ripple of rain.') I had intended to quote the commencement of the prologue; I hope my abstaining from doing so may induce readers to examine it for themselves.

traditionary proverbs of all countries, alliteration is continually found, and where it falls on the key-words of a proverb it adds considerably to its force: thus we have 'Out of debt, out of danger,' 'No cross, no crown,' 'Frost and fraud both end in foul,' 'Do in hill as you would do in hall,' and 'Who swims in sin must sink in sorrow.' Alliteration is, in fact, one of the most important of all the artificial means which a proverb employs for obtaining currency among men, and for rivetting its words on the memory, so that no force of time

can shake them from their resting place.

But the longest day has its evening, the longest article must come to its conclusion. I trust however that I have said enough to lead some few at least to appreciate more than ever the form of words in which the poetry of the past and the present has found utterance. For the length of my quotations I shall make no apology; some of them I have set down by way of a 'horrible example,' as beacons to tell of the shoals where the small and great have suffered shipwreck: the rest I have adduced in sure confidence that among them may be found some of the most expressive and graceful lines that have lent beauty and energy to the poetry of the world. They will be enough to remind us that the same laws of poetic harmony have prevailed from the beginning, that time and place cannot fetter the impulse of poetic genius, and that the same adornment which gave new vigour to the goodly words of Lucretius and other master spirits of the olden time, has in these later ages, embellished and strengthened the lines of Spenser and Shakspeare, Milton and Pope, Gray and Tennyson.



Rev W A Chypris S 0 0 H & Williams 3 5 5 5

The Person Prize and the Browns Medal for the Greek

Mark of the heart board and haded as following to



# OUR CHRONICLE.

IN every kind of manufactory there is allotted to each workman his peculiar work, and rapidity and excellence in each department is the result. As supervisors of the food with which Aquila our domesticated bird claims to be satisfied, we cannot but think it unreasonable that we should be expected also to provide the same. And though she has now been regularly supported for seven years, and thriven under her terminal change of diet, and shown no symptoms whatever of any desire to return to the native wilds whence we reclaimed her, yet we cannot but tremble for the future unless she obtain more generous support. Seriously, we would beg our Subscribers, both present and late Members of the College, while congratulating them on the completion of the Fourth Volume of our Magazine, to come forward more liberally with their literary contributions. At present, the greater number of the articles are contributed by the Editors themselves.

The Members' Prizes, open to Middle and Commencing Bachelors, have been adjudged as follows:

1 F. W. H. Myers, B.A., Trinity. 2 H. Lee Warner, B.A. St. John's.

The Porson Prize and the Browne Medal for the Greek Ode, have been awarded to J. E. Sandys.

The following additional Donations and Subscriptions towards the Chapel Window Fund have been promised:

#### DONATIONS.

	£.	3.	d.		S.	8.	d.
R. C. Atkinson	1	1	0	R. G. Marsden	3	3	U
				A. Salts	1	1	0
Rev. W. A. Chapman					3	0	0
VOI. IV.					CC		

#### SUBSCRIPTIONS.

(to be paid in three years.)

W. Almaok	£.	s. 6	0	T. S. Ladds	£.	s. 3	d.
	10	10	0	Rev. W. H. A. Lewis	0	3	0
						-	0
	15	15	0	E. W. M. Lloyd	6	6	0
H. R. Beor	6	6	0	A. Low	6	6	0
A. Bonney	3	3	0	A. Marshall	9	9	0
W. Bonsey	6	6	0	F. Marshall	3	3	0
C. W. Bourne	6	6	0	T. Moss	6	6	0
R. Bower	3	3	0	A. N. Obbard	3	3	0
T. L. C. Bridges	6	6	0	E. L. Pearson	6	6	0
R. Browne	6	6	0	T. N. Perkins	6	6	0
J. F. Buckler	3	3	0	E. A. B. Pitman	6	6	0
G. F. Bulmer	6	6	0	R. K. Pritchard	6	6	0
J. P. Cann	3	3	0	M. H. Quayle	6	6	0
J. M. Collard	6	6	0	G. E. Redhead	6	6	0
W. Covington (2nd sub.	)3	3	0	C. W. Reynolds	3	3	0
W. Davies	6	6	0	E. J. S. Rudd	9	9	0
R. J. Ellis	3	3	0	A. C. Skrimshire	3	3	0
A. J. Finch	6	6	0	C. J. Stoddart	3	3	0
E Fynes-Clinton	3	3	0	— Watson	3	0	0
T. W. W. Gordon	6	6	0	G. C. Whiteley	6	6	0
W. Griffith	6	6	0	A. S. Wilkins	6	6	0
S. Haslam	6	6	0	A. F. L. Wilkinson	6	6	0
H. Humphreys	3	3	0				

Altogether a little more than £1000 has been promised, of which £285 has been paid.

The Fellowships lately held by the following gentlemen, have become vacant since the publication of our last number: Rev. J. J. Beresford, B.D., Rev. A. V. Hadley, M.A., and C. E. Graves, M.A.

The living of Holme-on-Spalding-Moor, vacant by the death of the Rev. W. C. Sharpe, B.D., has been filled up by the presentation of the Rev. G. G. Holmes, B.D.

The following have been elected to Minor Scholarships and Open Exhibitions:

Minor Scholars and Hare—Boutflower and Hallam.

Minor Scholars-Carpmael and Chamberlain.

Somerset and Hereford—Benson and Hewison.

Somerset-Lee-Warner.

Hare-Cotterill, Hart, and Routh.

The following obtained a first class in the Voluntary Classical Examination: Burrow, J. B. Haslam, H. G. Hart, Hewitt, Massie, Sandys, and W. F. Smith.

The following obtained a second class: Beaumont, Brayshaw, Brogden, Brown, Cotterill, Cox. Jamblin, Marsden, Rowsell, Souper, Warren, and A. W. Watson.

The following gentlemen have obtained a first class in the College Examination:

#### THIRD YEAR.

Hill	Pryke	Covington
Genge	Dewick	Rowsell
Marrack	1 / 6 D 2 4 D 16 29 LEDGLER DE TENTE	STEEL TO STEEL STE

English Essay Prize—J. B. Mullinger. Greek Testament Prize—H. M. Hewitt.

#### SECOND YEAR.

Charnley	Green	Landon
Humphreys	Groome	Beaumont
Gwatkin	Carpmael	Sandys
Blunn	Chaplin	Thorpe, C. E.
Fiddian	Hope	Thornley

English Essay Prize—J. E. Sandys.

Reading Prizes—1 G. Oldacres.

2 F. G. Maples
A. W. Watson

Eq.

#### FIRST YEAR.

Laidman Bourne   Span Bourne   Hole Smales   Fyn Griffith Verdon Lloyd Watson, F. Wilkins Watson, A. M. Gan	es-Clinton er  ard s, T. eson, E.L.  Bluck, R. Charlton, J. Ashe Almack Prevost Thomas Royer
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English Essay Prize-A. S. Wilkins.

Our Chronicle.

The following gentlemen were elected Scholars of the College on the 15th of June, 1865:

Third Year. Rowsell Covington Dewick Burrow	Second Year. Sandys Humphreys Charnley Blunn Gwatkin Green	First Year. Bourne Laidman Smales
	Palmer	The second second

The under-mentioned have been appointed Proper Sizars: Thornley, Robson, T. G. B. Poole, Wilkins, Lester, Ellis, Gannon.

Exhibitions have been awarded to the following gentlemen:

Third Year—Cotterill, Genge, H. G. Hart, J. B. Haslam,
Hewitt, Hill, Jamblin, Marrack, Marsden, Massie, W. F.
Smith, Stevens.

Second Year-Beaumont, Blunn, Carpmael, Chaplin, Charnley, Cox, Groome, Gwatkin, Hope, Humphreys,

Landon, Sandys.

First Year-Griffith, Lester, Lloyd, F. Marshall, Moss, Moulton, Obbard, Smales, Sparkes, Verdon, A. M. Watson, F. Watson, Wilkins.

The officers of the Lady Margaret Boat Club for the present Term are:

President, E. W. Bowling, M.A. Treasurer, F. Andrews.
Secretary, M. H. L. Beebee, B.A. 1st Captain, M. H. Marsden.
2nd Captain, H. Watney.
3rd Captain, E. Carpmael.
4th Captain, F. G. Maples.

The crews of the boats in the race were:

The crews of the boa	to in the face were.
1st Boat.  1 F. G. Maples  2 E. Carpmael  3 E. B. l'Anson  4 M. H. L. Beebee  5 M. H. Marsden  6 H. Watney  7 W. Bonsey F. Andrews (stroke)	2nd Boat.  1 W. H. Chaplin  2 C. F. Roe  3 J. Snowdon  4 A. Low  5 W. Charnley  6 J. M. Collard  7 A. Cust  H. G. Hart (stroke)
F. Andrews (stroke) H. Forbes (cox.)	

3rd Boat.	4th Boat.
1 A. G. Cane	1 W. F. Barrett
2 C. W. Bourne	2 E. Cargill
3 J. Toone	3 H. R. Beor
4 C. A. Hope	4 W. H. Green
5 E. L. Pearson	5 H. M. Hewitt
6 R. Ellis	6 F. C. Wace
7 J. W. Hodgson	7 C. Taylor
S. Haslam (stroke)	W. Mills (stroke)
R. Bower (cox.)	H. W. Street (cox.)

The Wright and Pearson Challenge Sculls were rowed for on Tuesday, June 6th. In an exciting time race, Mr. H. Watney was successful, beating Mr. T. Roach by about half a second, and Mr. W. Bonsey by about five seconds.

The Bateman pair-oars were won easily by Messrs.

Andrews and Maples: four other boats entered.

The following is the result of the Races during the present Term:

present Term:		
Came Carll College College	Thursday, May 18.	D. W. Williams
	FIRST DIVISION.	And the San Line San
1 Trin. Hall 2 3rd Trinity 3 1st Trinity 4 Lady Margaret	8 Trin. Hall 2 9 Christ's 10 Caias 11 1st Trinity 2)	15 Magdalene 16 Jesus 17 2nd Trinity 18 Emmanuel 2)
5 Emmanuel	12 Pembroke	19 St. Peter's
6 1st Trinity 2 7 Corpus	13 L. Margaret 2 14 Clare	20 King's
	SECOND DIVISION.	
1 King's 2 1st Trinity 4 3 Sidney 4 Catharine 5 Caius 2 6 L. Margaret 3	7 Christ's 2 \ 8 Corpus 2 \ 9 Trin. 11all 3 \ 10 Queens' \ 11 Clare 2 \ 12 Emmanuel 3 \ 13 Jesus 2 \ 14 3rd Trinity 2 \ \ \}	15 1st Trinity 5 16 L. Margaret 4 17 1st Trinity 6 18 2nd Trinity 2 19 Pembroke 2 20 Downing
90	Friday, May 19.	I.E. G. Maples
1 Trin. Hall   2 3rd Trinity   3 1st Trinity   4' L. Margaret   5 Emmanuel   6 1st Trinity   2   7 Corpus	8 Trin. Hall 2 9 Christ's 10 Caius 11 Pembroke 12 1 Trinity 3 13 Clare	14 L. Margaret 2 15 Magdalene 16 Jesus 17 2nd Trinity 18 St. Peter's 19 Emmanuel 2 20 Sidney

Tuesday, May 23.

		SECOND DIVISION.	
3 4 5	King's } P Sidney } P Sidney } P Catharine } P Caius 2 P Corpus 2	8 Christ's 2 \ 9 Queens' \ 10 Trin. Hall 3 \ 11 Clare 2 \ 12 Emmanuel 3 \ 13 3rd Trinity 2 \ \ \}	14 Jesus 2 15 1st Trinity 5 16 L. Margaret 4 17 1st Trinity 6 18 Pembroke 2 19 2nd Trinity 2 20 Downing
		Saturday, May 20.	
		FIRST DIVISION.	
2 3 4 5	3rd Trinity Trin. Hall 1st Trinity L. Margaret Emmanuel 1st Trinity 2 Corpus	8 Trin. Hall 2 9 Caius 10 Christ's 11 Pembroke 12 Clare 13 1st Trinity 3 14 Magdalene	15 L. Margaret 2 16 Jesus 17 2nd Trinity 18 St. Peter's 19 Sidney 20 Emmanuel 2
		SECOND DIVISION.	
3 4 5	Emmanuel 2 Ring's Catharine 1st Trinity 4 Caius 2 Corpus	7 L. Margaret 3 8 Queens' 9 Christ's 2 10 Trin. Hall 3 11 Clare 2 12 3rd Trinity 2 13 Emmanuel 3	14 1st Trinity 5 15 Jesus 2 16 L. Margaret 4 17 Pembroke 2 18 1st Trinity 6 19 2nd Trinity 2 20 Downing
		Monday, May 22.	
		FIRST DIVISION.	
2 3 4 5 6	3rd Trinity Trin. Hall 1st Trinity L. Margaret Emmanuel 1st Trinity 2 Corpus	8 Caius 9 Trin. Hall 2 10 Pembroke 11 Christ's 12 Clare 13 Magdalene	14 1st Trinity 3 } 15 Jesus 16 L. Margaret 2 } 17 2nd Trinity 18 St. Peter's } 19 Sidney } 20 Emmanuel 2
		SECOND DIVISION.	
3 4 5 6	Emmanuel 2 King's Catharine 1st Trinity 4 Corpus 2 Caius 2 Queens'	8 L. Margaret 3 9 Christ's 2 10 Clare 2 11 Trin. Hall 3 12 3rd Trinity 2 13 Emmanuel 3 14 1st Trinity 5	15 Jesus 2 16 Pembroke 2 17 L. Margaret 4 18 2nd Trinity 2 19 1st Trinity 6 20 Downing

FIRST DIVISION.					
1 3rd Trinity 2 Trin. Hall 3 1st Trinity 4 L. Margaret 5 Emmanuel 6 1st Trinity 2 7 Corpus	8 Caius 9 Pembroke 10 Trin. Hall 2 11 Christ's 12 Magdalene 13 Clare 14 Jesus	15 1st Trinity 3 16 2nd Trinity 7 17 L. Margaret 2 18 Sidney 19 St. Peter's 20 Emmanuel 2			
	SECOND DIVISION.				
1 Emmanuel 2 2 King's 3 Catharine 4 Corpus 2 5 1st Trinity 4 6 Queens'	7 Caius 2 8 Christ's 2 } 9 L. Margaret 3 10 Clare 2 11 3rd Trinity 2 } 12 Trin. Hall 3 13 Emmanuel 3	14 1st Trinity 4 1 15 Pembroke 2 5 16 Jesus 2 17 2nd Trinity 2 5 18 L. Margaret 4 19 Downing 20 1st Trinity 6			
	Wednesday, May 24.				
	FIRST DIVISION.				
1 3rd Trinity 2 Trin. Hall 3 1st Trinity 4 L. Margaret 5 Emmanuel 6 1st Trinity 2 7 Corpus	8 Caius 9 Pembroke 10 Christ's 11 Trin. Hall 2 12 Clare   13 Magdalene   14 Jesus	15 2nd Trinity 16 1st Trinity 3 17 Sidney 18 L. Margaret 2 19 St. Peter's 20 King's			

The presentation of a testimonial to the Rev. W. D. Bushell and Mr. W. H. Besant, on their resigning the commissions they had so long held in our College Company, took place on Friday, May 12. Capt. Richardson presented the testimonials in an appropriate speech, which was suitably acknowledged and replied to by Messrs. Bushell and Besant.

The cup for those Members of the Corps who have never won a prize in the Corps, was carried off by Mr. Roe. The same gentleman won also the cup presented to Number 2 Company by Messrs. Bushell and Besant.

On Monday, May 29th, the Cambridge University Corps paid a visit to Oxford, for the purpose of being inspected in company with the Oxford University Corps. The day was most favourable, and everything passed off most satisfactorily. No. 2 Company was hospitably entertained in Exeter College Hall.

The Company Challenge Cup was won in the Lent Term by Private Roe, and in the present term by Corp. Wace. The last named won the Officer's Pewter in the Lent Term, the winner this term being Private Braithwaite. Three Members of our Company, Captain Richardson, Corporal Wace and Lance-Corporal Roe are in the twelve selected to represent the battalion at Wimbledon. We hope next term to be able to chronicle their successes.

The Cricket Club has played the following Matches during the past and present Terms:

March 31st. Eleven v. Nineteen. Eleven, 83; Nine-

teen 84, with 5 wickets to fall.

April 27th. v. Trinity Scratch Elevens. Won by Trinity. April 29th. v. Caius College. St. John's 181; Caius College, 1st Innings 84; 2nd, 44, with 9 wickets to fall. Mr. Skrimshire scored 49 (not out).

May 15th. v. Ashley. Ashley 166; St. John's 108.

May 23rd and 24th. v. Trinity College. St. John's, 1st Innings 228; 2nd, 135. Trinity, 1st Innings 194; 2nd, 96, with 8 wickets to fall. Mr. Souper scored 81, Mr. Lloyd 78, and Mr. Warren 56.

May 25th. v. Trinity Hall. St. John's 1st Innings 211; Trinity Hall, 1st Innings 52; 2nd, 26, with 5 wickets to fall. Mr. A. Bateman scored 105 (not out).

May 26th. v. King's College. St. John's, 1st Innings 99,

with 3 wickets to fall. King's, 1st Innings 248.

May 30th. v. Jesus College. St. John's, 1st Innings 84. Jesus, 1st Innings 215.

June 7th. v. Emmanuel College. St. John's, 1st Innings

388; Emmanuel, 1st Innings 54, with 8 wickets to fall.

This match was remarkable from the fact, that there were nine double figures in the St. John's score. Mr. Souper played a splendid Innings of 103, Mr. Miller scored 57, Mr. Lloyd 50, and Mr. Warren 49.

The Second Eleven have played the following matches: May 8th. v. Trinity Second Eleven. Trinity, 1st Innings 240; St. John's 146. Mr. Miller scored 70 in this match.

May 25th. v. Si

Innings 113. Sidney Sussex, 1st Innings 46; 2nd, 35.

May 27th. v. St. Catharine's College. St. John's, 1st Inning's 151. St. Catharine's, 1st Innings 46; 2nd, 63, with 1 wicket to fall. In this match Mr. Bonsey scored 47.

May 30th. v. Jesus College, 2nd Eleven. St. John's, 1st Innings 140; Jesus 164. In this match Mr. Almack scored 42.

It is worthy of note, that the First Eleven has always been successful this season when they have played their full strength.