

# THE EAGLE.

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## ARTHUR HOLMES.

**T**HERE are few occasions on which one takes the pen in hand with sadder feelings than when one is writing of a dear and honoured friend whom death has taken away. How sad and solemn the feelings are with which I now write a brief account of my friend, Arthur Holmes, sure he felt by all my readers. Of his attainments as a scholar I shall say little, knowing that there are others far better fitted than I am to enter into this subject; what I write is written as a personal tribute to a friendship which existed for nearly twenty years, without the least shadow of a cloud passing over it. I take it for granted that all my readers feel a kindly interest in him of whom I write, and that I need make no apology for describing him at the time when I first made his acquaintance in 1856. Many of my readers will have enough of the freshness of youth left in them to understand the feelings with which on entering College I looked around me for a hero to worship. I looked with awe on the great athletes of the College; I would have given away many academic honours, had they been mine to give, to row in the same boat or to play in the same eleven with some of these worthies—but while I regarded them with awe I could not learn to regard them as heroes. It was not till I saw Arthur Holmes that I saw anything at all approaching my ideal. I saw him for the first time

when he was reading the lessons in Chapel. For some ten or twelve years I have had the privilege of observing the faces, the manners, and the general bearing of our College readers on such occasions, and I can say without hesitation that, in intellectual expression and charm of voice and manner, Arthur Holmes, at the age of twenty, was second to none.

In frame he was neither robust nor tall, but his very deficiencies in these points, and the slight lameness from which he suffered, seemed to cast a subdued and calm gracefulness over him.

A single glance convinced you that he was in every sense of the word a gentleman. Every *true man*, in or out of the Universities, is a gentleman *at heart*, but it falls not to the lot of all to be able to show a clear right to the title by every expression of the face, every tone of the voice, every movement of the body. His friends, and they are many, know that in Arthur Holmes these outward charms of manner were the natural reflection of a loving and loveable disposition.

Calm and dignified in manner he was far from being a phlegmatic man; few men are possessed of wider sympathies than his. It is needless to state that Classical Literature was his first and his chief love; his natural enthusiasm, which he seemed often to curb, became irrepressible when he spoke of the pleasure which he derived from the best Greek and Latin Authors. In later years he has told me that the New Testament in Greek became his favourite study. Poetry, music, and every art or science that partakes largely of the beautiful, exercised a natural attraction over his mind. But he was no pedant, no recluse. In social life he was the most bright and genial of companions; he took a lively interest in all sports and amusements; and though not a powerful oarsman he rowed in the 2nd boat of the Lady Margaret, of which he was Captain, in excellent form. Everything that he did was done

with ease and grace, and seemed to cost him no effort. He was indeed a representative man; one to whom our College could point as a perfect scholar and gentleman. A list of the Classical and other honours which he obtained while in "*statu pupillari*," and afterwards, will be added elsewhere; it is sufficient to state here, that during the early part of his course he was so uniformly suc-

best men of his own year and those senior to him, that he was regarded as having no rival in the Classical arena. A powerful antagonist from Trinity had, however, been gaining steadily on him, and in their final contest gained the first place in the Classical Tripos.

It had been hoped that two Scholars of so eminent ability, the one so polished, the other so powerful, might have divided between them the honour of the first place. The interest of the contest was, however, much diminished by the fact that our champion was at the time of the examination suffering from a painful illness; indeed nothing but his calm, even temper enabled him to bear the fatigue of the examination. Elected to a Fellowship, he at once entered into the work of classical tuition with the thirst for work which he has ever since shown, and which now seems to have been one of the

health of his mind and body. At the same time, as President of the L. M. B. C., he continued to show the same genial sympathy with those manly exercises which he, with many other scholars of high repute, believed to have a very wholesome influence on the minds and morals as well as the muscles of our students. He took Holy Orders, and was for a year Curate of All Saints', Cambridge. His sermons in that Church, and those afterwards preached by him before the University and in the Chapel Royal, Whitehall, were, I believe, eloquent and able, full of "sweetness and light." Having vacated his Fellow-



ship at St. John's by marriage, of Clare College in 1864. When it is stated that in addition to the posts of Classical Lecturer in St. John's, Emmanuel, and Clare College, he was one of the Editors of the "Catena Classicorum," that he was at various times Lady Margaret Preacher, Whitehall Preacher, a Member of the Council of the Senate, a Member of many Syndicates, an Examiner for the Classical Tripos, Dean of his own College, &c., &c., and that many of his Vacations were given up to severe Examination work—who can wonder at the sad end? Why need we try to disguise the facts so well known to us all? To his severe mental work there was recently added anxiety on behalf of a daughter whose weak state of health caused him deep distress. His sensitive brain had been overworked; his equally sensitive heart was now also tried; his own fears were fulfilled, he *broke down*—and on the morning of Saturday, April 17th, 1875, Arthur Holmes died by his own hand.

I feel that I shall be best consulting the feelings of my readers, as well as my own, if I pass over the details of an occurrence which has cast over us a gloom which will long haunt us. This only will I add, that the true account of his end, as was amply proved at the inquest, is that he died of *disease*. All who knew him will agree that nothing but a diseased brain could have caused that act which has deprived the University of one of her best sons, and has left in loving hearts a lasting sorrow, too deep, too sacred to be unveiled.

The writing of these lines has caused me many a pang as I recalled pleasant hours now for ever fled, but it would have been ungrateful in me to have shrunk from this last tribute to the memory of a dear friend; it would have been ungrateful in the Editors of this Magazine to have left unrecorded the death of one of the first Editors of *The Eagle*, who to the last

took a keen interest in its prosperity. As proof of what he might have done as a poet of no mean order, we may point to *Πόρνα* p. 203, and to *Sulpicia*, in vol. I., p. 150, originally written in the University Scholarship Examination in his first year, and reprinted on a subsequent page of the present number.

But it is vain to dwell on what might have been. He is gone; he has died in harness; to the last, as long as he was himself, he has shown himself the same courteous Christian gentleman, the same polished scholar.

I can only add in the words of the Poet, whom he loved and knew so well,

"Multis ille bonis flebilis occidit,  
Nulli flebilior quam mihi."

E. W. BOWLING.

[Arthur Holmes was born in 1837; Shrewsbury School, 1855; won the Bell Scholarship in 1856; the Craven Scholarship, 1856; the Porson Prize in 1856, 1857, and 1858; the Browne Medal for Greek Ode in 1857 and 1858; and the Chancellor's Medal for English Poem on *Delhi* in 1858. B.A. in 1859 (Second in the First Class of the Classical Tripos); M.A., 1861, by the Bishop of Ely; Curate of All Saints', Cambridge, 1860–61; Deputy Public Orator of Cambridge, 1867; Lady Margaret Preacher, 1868; Select Preacher, 1868–69; Preacher at the Chapel Royal, Whitehall, 1869–71. Fellow of St. John's College, 1860–62; Classical Lecturer at St. John's College, 1860–75; Fellow and Lecturer of Clare College, 1864–75. He published *The Midias of Demosthenes, with English Notes*, 1862, Second Edition, 1867; *A Sermon Preached in the Chapel of Clare College* (1 Cor. xvi. 13, "Quit you like men"), 1866; *The Nemeian Odes of Pindar* (a Prelection before the Council of the Senate), 1867; *Demosthenes de Corona*, 1871; *A Sermon Preached in the Chapel of Clare College* (Eccl. xi. 9, "Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth"), 1873. Died April 17th, 1875.]



SULPICIA.

*Tibullus, Eleg. IV. ii.*

SULPICIA est tibi culta tuis, Mars magne, kalendis;  
Spectatum e caelo, si sapis, ipse veni.  
Hoc Venus ignosce: at tu, violente, caveto  
Ne tibi miranti turpiter arma cadant.  
Illius ex oculis, cum vult exurere divos,  
Accendit geminas lampadas acer Amor:  
Illam quidquid agit, quoquo vestigia flectit,  
Componit furtim, subsequiturque decor;  
Seu solvit crines, fuis decet esse capillis;  
Seu compsit, comptis est veneranda comis:  
Urit, seu Tyria voluit procedere palla;  
Urit, seu nivea candida veste venit:  
Talis in aeterno felix Vertumnus Olympo  
Mille habet ornatus, mille decenter habet.  
Sola puellarum digna est, cui mollia caris  
Vellera det sucis bis madefacta Tyros;  
Possideatque, metit quidquid bene olentibus arvis  
Cultor odoratae dives Arabs segetis,  
Et quascunque niger rubro de litore conchas  
Proximus Eois colligit Indus equis.  
Hanc vos, Pierides, festis cantate kalendis,  
Et testudinea, Phoebe superbe, lyra.  
Hoc solemne sacrum multos celebretur in annos:  
Dignior est vestro nulla puella choro.



SULPICIA.

*Tibullus, Eleg. IV. ii.*

ON thy Calends hath my Ladye robed to pay thee honour due ;  
Come, if thou be wise, great Mavors, come thyself her charms to view !  
Venus will excuse the treason ; but do thou, rude chief, beware,  
Lest thine arms fall in dishonour,  
In her eyes, whene'er her pleasure wills the hearts of gods to fire,  
Lamps, a pretty pair, are burning; ever lit by young Desire :  
Whatsoe'er the maid be doing, wheresoe'er her steps she bends,  
Perfect grace is shed around her, perfect grace in stealth attends :  
If she leave her tresses flowing, grace o'er flowing locks is poured,  
If she braid them, in her braidings is she meet to be adored ;  
Every heart is fired to see her, walk she robed in purple bright,  
Every heart is fired to see her, come she dressed in snowy white :  
So Vertumnus, blest Immortal, in Olympus' heavenly hall,  
Hath a thousand varied dresses, and the thousand grace him all.  
Unto her alone of maidens meet it is that Tyre produce  
Precious gifts of softest fleeces, doubly dyed in costly juice ;  
Her's alone be all the perfumes, which on scented meadows wide,  
Tills and reaps the wealthy Arab, at his fragrant harvest tide ;  
All the shells the dusky Indian, on the Erythrean shore,  
Neighbour of the steeds of Eos, heaps in many a shining store.  
Her upon your festal Calends, sing ye, bright Pierid quire !  
Sing her praises, haughty Phœbus, on thy tortoise-fashioned lyre !  
Through the course of future ages let the annual rite be done :  
Never maiden was more worthy to be numbered with thine own.

A. H.

spite of Maori wars and Maori troubles, the advance to civilization has been as certain as it has been rapid.

The temptation to quote the famous words of Macaulay with reference to that distant day, when the New Zealander shall stand upon London Bridge and gaze upon the ruins of St. Paul's, has probably proved as irresistible to every one whose subject is the Colony in question, as Mark Twain assures us, a similar temptation has proved to all describers of gladiatorial combats to end up with the line "Butchered to make a Roman holiday." The prophecy is not likely to come literally true so long as England holds a place among the peoples of the earth; but it at least requires no very visionary nature to foresee a time when New Zealand shall be an important element of the British Empire, supplying the home country with fresh material when its own resources are at length beginning to fail. And indeed there is scarcely any country which contains within itself a more abundant supply of hidden wealth. A rich soil, capable of growing the most varied crops—a form of land, which though not richly grassed, is admirably adapted for sheep-grazing; a liberal of metals, which only wait to be worked—these are treasures which do not often fall to the lot of one country. But the development of these resources is still in its infancy; for so far, or at least until a few years back, the soil itself has been the chief object of ambition; sheep-farming and agriculture almost the only pursuits in which men have engaged, except, of course, the common trades. Countless are the stories which the older colonists delight to tell of those early sheep-farming days, when they had to "rough it" with the commonest of their men, and share with them such meagre comforts as they could get. Many a gentleman who now holds a well-earned position of respect in the Colony—a graduate perhaps of one of

### A LITTLE ABOUT NEW ZEALAND.

**A**MONG the many colonies which in the course of the last half-century England has established in the Southern hemisphere, there is none which has a fairer prospect before it than that little pair of islands, which appears but as an insignificant Australian Continent. Many of those early "Pilgrims" who embarked on the first few ships that sailed for the new land still commemorate, though with slowly lessening numbers, their safe arrival upon its shores; and yet within this short time busy cities have arisen, large tracts of land have been brought beneath the plough, schools and colleges have sprung up, harbours have been built, railroads have been laid down throughout the country, and the new generation grown up to find themselves in a position of happiness and comfort little inferior to that of their English friends. Nor has the struggle for life since those early days been by any means an easy one. While the colony was still young, unprovided with anything beyond the barest necessities, and while every one was striving hard to earn a living in spite of discomfort and distress, the outbreaks of the native tribes, repeated from time to time during many years, threw the whole place into a state of confusion, which seemed to threaten its very life. But there was a spirit of pluck and energy among these early colonists, which enabled them to make head against every difficulty; and in



our English Universities, whose poverty or enterprize induced him to go out in the first days,—has spent years of his life in no better employment than “punching” a bullock-dray about from place to place in a flannel shirt and a pair of corduroys, camping out at night under the cover of his waggon, and boiling his cup of tea in the well-known “Billy” of colonial life. For the sake of their consciences, it is to be hoped that these gentleman-drivers understood the art of punching bullocks better than their representatives of more modern days, who solemnly assert that a bullock will not move without the judicious application of various well-timed oaths. Whether this trait in animal life is true or not, is hard to say; but this much is certain, that a man who is particular about his language is always eminently unsuccessful in the art of making bullocks go. When these drays were the principal means of transit from place to place, the drivers’ terms for locomotion were generally so much per head without right of interference on the part of the passengers, but double the amount if any of the party objected to strong language. A clergyman consequently had to pay an enormous amount for a trip across the country, and was looked upon by the profession as a prize; but even he had generally to relax his principles when the road was inclined to be steep, and give the driver permission to swear him up the hill.

But all these things are changed now. The six-horse coach rattles its passengers over the country like the old English staggers of fifty years ago, and families can travel about with something approaching to ease and comfort. The well-to-do sheep-farmer (“squatter” is the elegant term applied to the race) is now more like the English country gentleman in his position. Many run-holders do not even live upon their stations at all, but are content to employ a manager for the dirty work, reserving merely to

themselves the right of pocketing the returns. These squatters form in themselves a distinctive body of the population, feared and envied by the smaller farmers, who rejoice in the name of “Cockatoos.” Wherever the land is suited for the purpose, the whole country is divided off into wide compartments, each stretching over many square miles, and these are let by Government for runs, payment being made in the form of a tax upon every sheep which the land is made to maintain. Provision is made against the danger of perpetual ownership by putting up the runs again to auction after a certain term of years; but even then the number of stations is necessarily limited, and the chances of buying a run in good times consequently small. So long as everything stands well in Europe, the squatter is a lucky man and can enjoy an honest income; but suddenly the news arrives that wool has gone down a penny or twopence a pound, and ruin is too often the result. Scores of men, well-to-do before, were reduced to almost utter poverty a few years ago, when the prospect of a Continental war frightened the English buyers from their trade. At present the prices are good, and the country is consequently rich.

But what did more for the rapid growth of New Zealand than any other cause was the unexpected discovery some fifteen years ago of fields of ‘payable’ gold. It was about the year 1860 that the cry of gold was first raised in the southern provinces, and the first New Zealand rush took place to what are now the rich mines of Otago. Hundreds of men of every stamp packed up their goods and chattels, and hurried off in quest of the precious metal. Crowds poured in from the neighbouring colonies of Australia, eager to try their luck. The gold-fields turned out richer than was at first expected. Fortunes were made in a single day. It was a repetition already taken place in California and Australia;

and the whole country was a scene of riot and disorder. But by slow degrees the fury and madness which seems always to attend the discovery of gold began to die away, and the crowds gradually settled down more quietly on the diggings to work that gold which everyone knew to be there. More recently, another vast field has been discovered in the Northern Island, the famous Thames Digging, where large fortunes have probably been made in a shorter time than at any other place. The first discoverer was a man named Hunt, whose business it was to follow the plough. Being a discontented sort of fellow, he started 'prospecting,' struck gold, entered his claim to the right of working the ground, and in a few days retired with a fortune to be reckoned in tens of thousands. The excitement which followed this stroke of luck was intense. Within a few days a district hitherto deserted was crowded with a dense population of every class, from the gentleman, eager to invest his money before it was too late, to the desperate villain, who hoped to do a little business for himself amid the lawlessness and recklessness of the times. Everyone who had money to spare hurried up to invest it in what seemed the better companies; and many of them, it is needless to say, never had the pleasure of seeing that money again. But handsome fortunes were rife everywhere. Poor, miserable clerks, who had scarcely known the meaning of the word money, suddenly found themselves the owners of thousands of pounds, and bought up all the available liquor that was to be had, on the strength of the discovery. Not the least noticeable proof of the sudden change of affairs was the daily recurrence in the Courts of Law of suits for Breach of Promise. Never did so many young men suddenly persuade themselves of the inferiority of the poor girls, whom a few days before they had promised to love until death; and never were so many earnest

appeals made to the feelings of the sympathetic juries. The miserable collection of rude hovels at the Thames has now grown up into a tidy little town. An engraving of it appeared in a number of the *Illustrated London News* a little time ago; and in the number for May 8th there is another illustration, which shews pretty clearly the nature of the machinery employed for the crushing of the quartz. But gold is not the only precious metal which has been discovered. Abundant proofs have been given of the existence of copper, though as yet no 'payable' mine has been discovered. An attempt was made some years ago to work up the steel, which lies embedded in the sands of the Taranaki coast, and in all probability this will some day be done; but so far no great trouble has been expended on the attempt. Coal has been discovered in almost every part, and in many cases worked with profitable results. All that is needed for the development of these treasures is enterprize and capital; the result is rarely unsatisfactory. One investment, however, has proved an eminent failure, and that is the New Zealand flax, which for some reason has never repaid the capital expended upon it. Almost every other branch of enterprize yet tried has proved successful. Woollen manufactories supply the towns with cloth, and even export it; meat-preserving companies send away to England and abroad that potted meat which is so largely advertised on the Metropolitan Railways and elsewhere by the well-known picture of the bullock embarking on a vessel little larger than himself; and boiling-down establishments, however obnoxious the odour to which they give rise may be to the people who are unfortunate enough to live within a radius of five-and-twenty miles, amply repay their owners, by converting into candles the superfluous fat of the meat of the Preserving Companies. These are the principal enterprizes which

the nature of the country encourages; but fresh schemes are being started every day, as the capital at hand gradually becomes larger and larger.

Little need be said about the government of New Zealand, which corresponds exactly to the English form. Take the Governor for the Queen, the House of Assembly for the Commons, and the Honourable Members of the Legislative Council for the Lords, and you have the whole constitution complete. A ministry professes to consult for the welfare of the people, and an opposition professes to look after the doings of the ministry; and at intervals, varying from six months to a year, the existing opposition persuades the country that the existing ministry is a collection of humbugs, and the existing ministry has consequently to retire until the lapse of the usual time has convinced the people of the folly of their choice, whereupon the other side immediately returns to power. However, just at present one side has decidedly the upper hand. An extremely Liberal Government is in power, under the leadership of Mr. Vogel (now honoured with the dignity of knighthood), who has so far established himself on the throne that his enemies are almost despondent. His administration is certainly a bold one, and far-seeing prophets unite with the opposition in predicting unutterable ruin to the Colony if he remains in power. His system is to borrow—borrow, until England wont lend him any more. With this borrowed money vast works are being carried out. Railways are being laid down with wonderful rapidity from place to place; well-made roads are being cut in all directions, and in every possible way the country is being opened up, and an impetus thus given to enterprize. Whether the future will repay this enormous expense is the much-debated question; at present, the result is that this small Colony is burdened with a debt of no less than ten million pounds. However, if the present prosperity can only last,

Mr. Vogel will have done a lasting good to the country by working it up to such a condition that its wealth can most easily be got at. The immediate effect, as might be expected, is to introduce a wonderful energy and life. While emigrants go out slowly to our other Australian Colonies, the *Times* each month records in its columns the departure of some three or four thousand souls for New Zealand, and yet a couple of days after their arrival they are gone. The day after the ship has come in they may be seen swarming the port and standing about at the street corners, surrounded by an eager and excited mob of small boys and others, who delight in taking off the manners of the unhappy "New Chums." But next morning they are gone—swallowed up, no one knows where; most of them engaged long before the arrival of their ship. So long as thirty or forty thousand emigrants, of the better classes, flock to the Colony every year, there must be a healthiness at the heart of the country which no extravagances of the government can affect.

This leads us by a somewhat abrupt step to the natives. The Maories are a splendid race of savages, brave in battle, noble towards their enemies, but vindictive if they think themselves wrongfully treated. While the history of the long series of Maori wars reveals here and there a savage and bloodthirsty spirit that deeply stains their character, valour and generosity are no less noticeable traits. But, as in so many other similar cases, the advance of civilization is likely to prove their downfall. It is not so many years since the last remnant of the Tasmanian race passed away, and it seems likely that the race of Maories must soon follow them to the grave. But in the meantime a fine race of half-castes is growing up—splendid, sturdy fellows, willing and able to work hard, and capable of the utmost endurance. Many of these men do the shearing at the proper season, and clip their



two hundred or two hundred and fifty sheep a day and think nothing of it. The natives, on the other hand, can scarcely be persuaded to do honest work; it is contrary to their nature, and the attempt to force them is never successful. Public opinion has lately so far set in their favour, that now they have their own representatives in the House; and very sensible politicians they make. When the annual Want of Confidence Motion was brought on a few years ago, one fine old native knew that his vote must decide the fate of the ministry. The opposition used their utmost endeavours to secure his favour, but he was above all enticements; and conscious of his own importance, he remained coolly seated until all had passed the Division Barrier, and then strode slowly to the side of the party which he had always proposed to hold by. His dignified mien on that occasion has always been associated with the name of Wi Parata.

The beauty of parts of the New Zealand scenery has already spread its fame abroad; and tourists from Australia and America are beginning to pay their annual visit in the summer months as to a second Switzerland. Every year the number of those who visit the pretty lakes of Otago is becoming larger, and the little village of Queenstown which stands upon the principal lake is fast swelling into a large town under the crush of visitors from every part. Sir George Bowen, the late Governor, recently stated that in his opinion no Swiss Lakes were more beautiful than these, and certainly they are very grand. The largest of them is about 70 miles long, and the surface of the water is generally as smooth as glass. But those placid waters are deceptive at times; and the confiding tourist who takes the excursion steamer to the head of the Lake, personal comfort to be an experienced sailor, or the pleasures of the trip are apt to be lost upon him. The opposition place for tourists is the district of

Hotwater Springs. The temperature of these springs varies in different parts; but in many ponds, the unhappy individual who chanced to tumble in would find himself in a very short time as boiled as an ordinary lobster. In others, one can take a swim without discomfort, and many people who were once plagued with rheumatism, profess to owe their recovery to the beneficial effect of these tepid baths of nature.

The naturalist writing on the subject of the wild beasts or reptiles of New Zealand would have to sum up his chapter like the writer on Iceland, in the brief words "there are no wild beasts or reptiles in New Zealand." Put aside a breed of rats which is said to have come over with Captain Cook (who holds out there a position of respect analogous to that of William the Conqueror in England), and a race of pigs which can also trace back their descent to the porcine families that accompanied the illustrious voyager; and domestic animals are the only four-footed beasts one meets. Of birds there are plenty, and in spite of all that is stated in books to the contrary, they can sing when they choose. That pretty little bird the Moa (whose modest height rarely exceeded ten or eleven feet) is supposed to be extinct now; at all events the natives know no more about him than the Europeans do. Wild stories are always being spread abroad about captures of live Moas; but somehow or other the prisoners always manage to bite through their chains or run away with their cages just when the owner has made certain of success. The Moa will always be connected in science with the wonderful skill of Professor Owen, who from a single bone sent to England years ago put together a skeleton of its proprietor which subsequent discoveries have proved to be exact in every detail. Fresh traces of the recent existence of the Moa are being discovered everyday.



The bones are nearly always found lying in heaps together—from which it appears that they had regularly organised cemeteries, to which any member of the community, who felt weary of existence, could retire apart and die. The consistency of the Moa in this respect is highly convenient to the Naturalist, and forms a distinctive trait in the character of this interesting bird. If ever a live Moa were to be discovered, the lucky owner would soon find himself a millionaire; but even supposing that the creature does exist, it is a question whether the man who happened to discover him would trouble himself about waiting long enough on the spot to effect the capture. If an Australian emu can swallow a bunch of keys and hold out his head for another (as is solemnly stated to be a fact), there is no reason why a moa should not easily take off a man and enjoy the meal as heartily. However, it is not likely that the experiment will ever be tried. PERI.

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#### THE SILVER BELL.

THE following couplet is inscribed on the Bell in the southwestern turret of the Gateway in the First Court. From a view of the College in Loggan's *Cantabrigia Illustrata*, published in 1688, it appears that this turret was then surmounted by the cupola now on the ridge of the roof of the College Hall. The Bell, which probably obtained its name from the richness of its tone, is always rung from the half-hour to the quarter before the Evening Service on Saturdays and Sundays, and on Saints' Days and their Eves:

QUOD FACIO PULSATA VOLENS TU PERFICE CLARO  
SCILICET UT POSSIT TEMPUS ABIRE SONO. W. L. 1624.



#### MY JOURNAL ON THE TRANSIT OF VENUS EXPEDITION TO THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

THE morning of June 3, 1874, broke out with almost tropical heat, and on that day we started on board the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's steamer "Illimani," exactly at 1 p.m., down the river from Liverpool on our course to Valparaiso. Away we went, passed the north coast of Wales, with the Great and Little Orme's Head standing prominently out, along the crags of Anglesea into Cardigan bay. Night came on, and when we got up the next morning we were just passing Land's End; we stood on the deck watching for a last glimpse of the old land, and when it had gone, no doubt some thought how much of the world there was for them to see ere they returned, and that now in reality they were travellers. During the day we steamed across the Channel, and at 9 p.m. sighted Ushant; coasted down the Bay of Biscay (going slowly we had recourse to that immortal game of Bull, that everyone is familiar with that has ever been to sea); and at 8 a.m. of June 6th we were anchored in the Garonne, about a mile from Port Pauillac, and opposite the renowned vineyard of Chateau La Fitte. There we were in shallow, muddy-looking water, with the banks of the river on both sides; the land looked low, but yet very pretty; it had in its new verdure a fascinating appearance.

After taking on board many passengers, including an Italian circus troupe, with their thirty horses and an amusing monkey, we left in the evening for Santander, where we arrived the next night.

Santander certainly looked very beautiful; to our left as we entered we could see a fine long surf rolling in over the sandy beach, and to our right was an island, a rock beautifully grottoed by the waves, with a lighthouse upon it; and just behind it another rock formed into a natural arch; and then the mainland, all very rugged. On the top of the cliffs stood the forts and defences of the harbour, with the town in the distance, backed by mountain rising over mountain until they were lost to view, mingled with the beautiful sky of a lovely Spanish day. After discharging the cargo we had on board for the place, we went off to Corunna, and, unfortunately there was a heavy fog in the bay, on account of which we had to keep the fog-whistle going all night. It was anything but conducive to sleep to hear it sounding its groaning monotonous note of a bass F sharp. After this foggy night we arrived at Corunna. We could see from the ship the highland in the distance where the memorable battle of Corunna was fought, at which Sir John Moore was killed; then we went on shore to see his tomb. Surrounded by a wall is about half-an-acre of ground, very prettily arranged with the cross walks, and its flower-beds teeming with every kind of Spanish flower, and kept in good order and preservation. In the centre of this ground is an iron railing in the shape of a square, which surrounds the remains of our hero

In the grave where a Briton has laid him.

We left about midday, and rounded Cape Finisterre at 7 p.m.; steamed during the next day in sight of the coast of Portugal, which appeared very beautiful; the convent of Maфра; then "Cintra's mountain greets

us on our way"; with the aid of the telescope I realize Byron, where he says, in "Childe Harold:"

Lo! Cintra's glorious Eden intervenes  
In variegated maze of mount and glen.  
Ah me! what hand can pencil guide, or pen,  
To follow half on which the eye dilates  
Through views more dazzling unto mortal ken  
Than those whereof such things the bard relates,  
Who to the awe-struck world unlock'd Elysium's gates?

The horrid crags, by toppling convent crowned,  
The cork trees hoar that clothe the shaggy steep,  
The mountain moss, by scorching skies imbrown'd,  
The sunken glen, whose sunless shrubs must weep,  
The tender azure of the unruffled deep,  
The orange tints that gild the greenest bough,  
The torrents that from cliff to valley leap,  
The vine on high, the willow branch below,  
Mixed in one mighty scene, with varied beauty glow.

We went along at full speed, passed the Burling rocks; these rocks are situated about 40 miles from Lisbon, to the north of it. There is a good lighthouse on them, which is in connection with Lisbon, so that the people knew all about us before we arrived, which we did late in the afternoon, for the Sundown gun was fired as we passed the fort. One of the officers of the port came to us with his oft-repeated questions in English, spiced with the Spanish accent, of "What-is-the-name-of-this-vessel?" "Where-are-you-from?" "Where-are-you-going?" "Who-is-your-Captain?" "How-many-passengers-have-you?" &c., &c.; then politely lifting his hat, with "Thank-you-Sir," he sat down in his boat, and was rowed away. We, unfortunately, because we had no bill of health or something or other, were all placed in quarantine. Everyone was disappointed, but made the best of it; and when morning dawned, out came all the glasses to be found on board, and a bombardment of the town was made with them. We could see the beautiful

palaces of marble, the Plaza's, the trees with luxuriant foliage surrounding the residences, the race course, all most beautiful in the broad sunlight; and, though last yet far from least striking, the innumerable windmills. No wonder that Don Quixote tried to exterminate them, they came in his way and were thus opposed to him; there are so many, that I believe it would be difficult to put up any more. Then, turning to the south side of the Tagus, you look on quite a different scene. To the north the land comes down with a gentle slope towards the river; to the south it is almost perpendicular, and the only place where it seems possible to ascend is where it is crowned by the Lazaretto—a dreadful place—the quarantine hotel; thither were tugged the passengers who had come to the Peninsula. As night came on we left the Tagus to bid good-bye to the old world, and made a straight course for Pernambuco. On the morning of the third day out from Lisbon we sighted that magnificent, majestic, and world-renowned mountain, the Peak of Teneriffe. It was a wonderful sight to see high up in the sky the Peak with its sugar-loaf appearance—the sure token of volcanic origin—and then as the eye descended to the horizon, to find it cut off, as it were, by a mist, which was the same colour as the sky; it made the Peak seem as if suspended like a marionette. This was the great object of interest the whole day. After passing between the Islands, and only a few miles from the Peak, the clouds opened, and we were favoured by a splendid unbroken view from the horizon to its summit. At sundown we lost sight of the Peak standing majestically out of the water behind us.

During the afternoon of our sixth day out, we passed between the Cape de Verde Islands, and a beautiful hawk came out from the shore to the ship, hovered about for some time, and then went back. The phosphorescent light was very fine in the wake of the

vessel, so bright that I read a letter by it with ease. There were shoals of flying-fish, but very few birds. The days went on, being spent in the usual way on a vessel, in smoking, reading, music, and games; we had also occasional performances of the clowns of the circus troupe and their monkey, and in the evening a dance on the deck. It was very pretty to see the flags of all nations hung round an awning, the piano brought from the saloon, and all enjoying themselves. One evening just as we were all going to the saloon a cry of "Fire in the steerage!" fell upon the ear; instantly the whole ship was in a state of excitement, for a fire on a ship a thousand miles from land is something alarming indeed. Happily it turned out not serious, and all was soon order again. At last, on June 22, we sighted some rocks off the coast of Brazil, where the Brazilians have a penal settlement; and the next morning, about 11, we anchored in the roadstead off Pernambuco. It poured with rain, real tropical rain, so none of us went on shore, but we could see the town, with the shipping sheltered safely behind a natural breakwater; it all seemed very uninteresting on account of the torrents of rain. In the afternoon we weighed anchor and went down to Bahia, where we arrived about 8 a.m. on the morning of June 25th. We had breakfast on shore, went up to the higher town, saw the Cathedral, which was all decked in black and silver, on account of it being the day they were going to bury their Bishop. Then we descended by the lift, and after making purchases of humming-birds and the celebrated gold beetles of Brazil, we went on board to go to Rio.

We entered the harbour there at 6.30 on the morning of June 28th, the finest harbour in the world, though, from what I hear, that of Nagasaki is its twin. As you stand on the deck on entering the bay, certainly if not the finest, one of the finest

scenes in the world presents itself to you. On your left towers up the Sugarloaf, then Corcovado, and the eye is next caught by the beautiful botanical garden of Boitofogo, with its unparalleled avenue of palms; further on is seen the town proper, with the shipping lying out in the bay. Far off on the right-hand side is Coal Island, called so from its being a coaling station. The bay is lost to sight amid the hundreds of islands with which it is studded; and the distance is broken by the rugged tops of the Organ Mountains, pointing with their finger-like spires high up into the vault of heaven. Whoever views this scene cannot but be struck with its magnificence and grandeur; cannot but turn after gazing at it for a long time, utter the one word "magnificent," and have it all deeply engraven on his memory for ever.

When we had come to anchor, we asked our Captain how long we should have on shore, and were told till noon the next day; so off we went, and wended our way towards Tijuca, but only got as far as the hotel. After a rest we determined not to go right up the hill, but round the 'Chinese View,' and so down to Rio, which we did; and right well were we repaid for the long walk by the splendid scenery. The road we were walking appeared to come to an abrupt termination, and for a moment it occurred to us that we were wrong, but we found that in reality it turned very sharp to the right; from this spot stretches out before the traveller the great 'Chinese View.' Standing here, about 2000 feet above the sea, one looks through a thin veil of bamboos down to the bay in the distance, after the eye has rested on all the luxuriant foliage that grows between; and far beyond again appear the peculiar Organ Mountains, the scene is so fascinating that one can stand for hours looking at it, and every moment be struck by some new beauty—

a beauty completely *sui generis*; it really beggars description. From here we descended, and arrived at the hotel very tired and hungry. After a welcome bath and a little rest we all sat down to a make-shift dinner, for the hotel-keeper had only just obtained possession of the house, and therefore was put to his wits' ends to find us food. The next morning we went over the town, and saw all that was to be seen—the Cathedral, and the shops, renowned for the wonderful flowers made from feathers. Rio is a thorough specimen of a South American town: narrow streets, badly paved, no drainage, and, consequently, overwhelming smells, wafting deadly fever and disease in all directions.

We went on board at one, and left for Monte Video. Not until this time had there been any bad weather, and we were glad on account of the horses we had had on board. But, certainly, directly we got clear of the Bay we were in a rough sea with a strong headwind; but we were in a stout vessel, so we made ourselves very comfortable, and arrived at Monte Video at 6 p.m. on July 3rd, just one month after our departure from Liverpool. Some of us went on shore and stayed all night, but I noticed nothing very striking in the town except its newness, and appearing a little more English than the other towns of South America that I had seen.

We left the port at noon for the Straits of Magellan. The whole way from Monte Video I noticed the stars very particularly. Canopus is certainly a fine, brilliant, and beautiful star; and the Magellanic clouds—clusters of stars, a mist of stars—were very interesting, shining like the moon behind a stratum of "scud." Then there were the sharply defined stars  $\alpha$  and  $\beta$  Centauri, acting as pointers to the Southern Cross, with which I was greatly disappointed. The stars of the latter are not even of the first magnitude—at least, only one is—but there they stand, four, with



hardly any others near them visible to the naked eye, making an ill-shaped and badly-proportioned cross, which ought to go by quite another name. It instantly came to my mind what a magnificent cross the Northern hemisphere can boast of in that formed by  $\beta$  Andromedæ and  $\alpha$ ,  $\beta$ ,  $\gamma$  Pegasi, compared to the Crux Australis; and then, again, how much the beauty of the Southern Cross is outrivalled by the 'Square of Pegasus.' The South Pole seemed only to be marked by the absence of anything visible to mark it; truly the Northern Hemisphere is the Hemisphere of Stars.

The Eastern entrance to the Straits of Magellan is without any interest whatever. When you have gone up about 100 miles you then pass Elizabeth Island, a funny, square-shaped block. Then the first signs of life appear in the smoke from the wigwams, which is wafted along by the gentle breeze, until from a few small fires a large tract seems to be smouldering and vomiting forth volumes of smoke; this gave to it the name suggested by the Spaniards of "Terra del Fuego." We anchored off Sandy Point, a Penal Settlement of Chili, at 6 p.m. The cannon was fired to tell of our arrival, and the effect of echo after echo returning to the ear was extremely fine; the sound completely died away, and then back came an echo almost as loud as the original, indeed so loud was it that I supposed it was some other ship or fort answering, and it was a long time before I could be persuaded by the boat-swain that it was only an echo. We weighed anchor about 10 p.m.; all went to bed early, so as to be up betimes. When we rose at 6.30 the next morning we were in "Crooked Reach," with rocks close on both sides looking very black. We could see the height of the cliffs by their obscuring the stars a certain distance from the horizon. When the sun rose, then was revealed to us a magnificent view almost unequalled. The first appearance

of sunrise was noticeable on the tops of the snow-capped peaks in the distance, when the rays of light, shooting over our heads as we went along in the channel between the rocks, tinged them with an orange-coloured tint, which certainly was most glorious. Far, far away nothing was to be seen on either side but snow-covered mountains, reflecting here and there the rays of the sun as if from a mirror. We steamed on, and passed by majestic rocks, crags, hills, snowdrifts, ravines, creeks, inlets, channels, and glaciers; the last moving with their butter-like motion down to the water, all in such varied and rapid succession that one marvelled at such quick variety, its fascination, and the stupendous power that had caused it all, until we arrived broadside to the renowned Smyth's Channel, where we took a tack across for correction of the compass. Then far up on our starboard could be seen the arm of the sea edged in on both sides, and turning to look directly behind, there again was a magnificent view of snow-capped crags, hemming us in everywhere, and giving no clue as to how or whence we had come.

At noon we passed on our "port" Point de Diavolo, as the Spaniards originally named it, but now is called Cape Pillar, a column of rock standing up 1700 feet high. This is a most dangerous place, as so many of the rocks are sunken, and at low water only visible as a speck; fogs are very prevalent here, but we were favoured with fine weather. In consequence of the fogs the Straits are very difficult and dangerous indeed to make from the Pacific.

As soon as we got clear of Cape Pillar we could see dead-a-head the slaty-coloured sky, a sure sign of a "Norther," so we put all steam and sail on to get well clear of the Cape, passed the "Evangelista" four rocks all in a row about 3 p.m., and went a-head till four exactly, for it was my turn at the meteor-

logical instruments, and at the moment I was finding the specific gravity of the sea, down came the "Norther" as if direct from above. The sails backed, the wind howled through the rigging, the sea seemed to rise in a moment—we were in a living gale. This gale lasted three days, and we only made 100 miles a day, though going at full speed. The wind then veered to the south, and at noon on July 14th we passed the Cotopaxi, with a fair wind, off the Island of Whapoo; and on July 16th arrived at Coronel, at 6 a.m. We went on shore and had a ride to Lota, 7 miles distant along the sand; and at Lota I was very much surprised by the first question that was asked, "Have you brought any revolvers" (it appears they would give any number of dollars for them). Coronel and Lota are the chief places in Chili where coal is obtained, and vast quantities of it are used by the ships trading on the Western coast, though it is bad coal, yet cheaper than Newcastle, which is £5 per ton there. A great quantity of copper is found near Lota, a place owing its existence to the coal and copper trade. It consists of a few copper works, and I can hardly call it a colliery, for the coal is all on the surface. As to Coronel, it consists only of one street, with dreadfully low and unhealthy mud huts on each side, where the miners live. When we returned from Lota, a Mr. Rocas, who came on board at Sandy Point, asked us up to his house (the only house in the place) for dinner. We accepted, and he treated us very handsomely indeed; and his "Casuella" soup, made from chicken, potato, and a dash of garlic, was perfect, the best we had ever tasted. At night we went to the ship, and started next day to Valparaiso, where we arrived on July 18. We went on board H.M.S. "Scout" and had lunch, and later in the day to the town, and put up at the Hotel Oddo.

Valparaiso is situated in a large and extensive

bay facing the north-west, and very deep. To the south of the bay are high cliffs, surmounted with battery rising above battery. To the north are seen hills with the snow-capped Andes in the distance, and Aconcagua, rising 24,000 feet, about 120 miles away. The town lies, as it were, in the bowl of the bay; one street runs the whole length, from the Custom-houses south, past the Palace of the Intendente, through the Plaza Victoria, until it is stopped by the street crossing at right angles down to the railway station; trams run the whole way. With a sharp ascent you rise to the upper part of the town, where the principal residences chiefly are.

From here a splendid panoramic view can be obtained of the whole bay. The place is badly paved and drained, and foul smells pervade everywhere and everything. On July 23rd we started from Valparaiso to Santiago. The scenery on the way was very interesting, all very rugged, bearing evident signs of volcanic work; and everywhere we could see the horrid Cactus, a most ungainly thing to look at, and also useless. We arrived at Santiago about 5 p.m., and at once made for the hotel in the Gran Plaza, which instantly reminded me of the Tuileries. On entering the hotel I had the great pleasure of meeting one of my old school chums, an old Salopian. The world is so very small it is scarcely possible to go anywhere without being known. Here in the centre of Chili, and in the heart of volcanic agency, stands a most beautiful city. The snow-capped Cordilleras surround you on all sides; you are in a basin. It has its Champs Elysées, a good reflexion of those at Paris. Its Gran Hotel is built after the pattern of the Tuileries, with the only difference that the towers are one storey less. The houses are picturesque; and they have, if not the finest theatre in the world, certainly one of the finest. I have never seen its equal, a mass of marble, and built

with true luxuriance. Santiago has its museum, and its ornithological collection is splendid. Close to the Museum, in the Plaza de la Compañía, stands the exquisite and perfect monument erected, *el amor y el duelo inextinguibles del pueblo de Santiago*, in memory of the 2000 people who were burnt at the burning of the Cathedral on December 8, 1864. I learnt a curious thing here, that of the deaths 22 per cent. were from heart disease, supposed to be caused from fright at the shocks of earthquakes. I experienced many. Santiago has its National Observatory, its "Greenwich."

We returned from Santiago on the morning of July 28th to Valparaiso, and began to pack our things ready for a voyage to Honolulu. We all went on board H.M.S. Scout, August 4th; and at 11.30 p.m., when the Captain came on board, steam was up, a cannon fired, a blue light burned, the cable slipped, and we steamed out to sea. When we awoke next morning we had the familiar view of nothing but water, sky, cape pigeons, and Mother Carey's chickens. We steamed on until we fetched the South-east trades, and passed the Islands of St. Felix and St. Ambrose on Sunday, August 9th. On August 26th, at 8 p.m., we crossed the Line, and were again in the Northern Hemisphere. We went sailing on with the North-east trades up to the Island of Hawaii; kept to windward of it, and anchored in Honolulu harbour at 5.30 p.m. of September 9th, after a sail of 6000 miles in five weeks, with a 'big roll' and a good wind all the time.

*(To be continued.)*

H. G. B.



## CAMBRIDGESHIRE GEOLOGY.\*

**T**HE birth of Geology is not shrouded in the mists of antiquity; on the contrary, it is the youngest of the sciences, and it is barely a century and a half since the Woodwardian Chair was founded in this University. Dr. John Woodward, the first promoter of Geological Science in Cambridge, died in 1728, bequeathing to the University his collection of fossils, and providing for the endowment of a Professor, or "Lecturer on Mineralogy," as he is termed in the original will. Since that time Geology has made rapid strides; the earlier Woodwardian Professors lived in a time which we can imagine Prof. Tyndall would call the golden age of Scientific imagination. Facts were not of so much account as theories; wonderful cosmogonies were constructed, and marvellous hypotheses invented regarding such questions as the "Nature of Fossils" and the "Geological Evidences of the Deluge."

One of the duties enjoined upon the Woodwardian Professor by the will of the founder was to refute and expose the opinions of Dr. Camerarius, who held that fossils were not really animal remains, but only accidental impressions resembling organic forms, and produced by what was called the "plastic force of nature."

\* *Cambridgeshire Geology*, A Sketch for the Use of Students—by T. G. Bonney, F.G.S., &c. Deighton, Bell, & Co., 1875.

But although Dr. Woodward held right views concerning the nature of fossils, his notion of the way in which they were consigned to their present positions was strange in the extreme—he conceived “the whole terrestrial globe to have been taken to pieces and dissolved at the flood, and the strata to have settled down from this promiscuous mass as any earthy sediment from a fluid;” and he insisted that the fossils were lodged in the strata according to the “order of their gravity.”

In 1760 the Rev. John Mitchell, then Woodwardian Professor, published an *Essay on the Cause and Phenomena of Earthquakes*; this is a much more philosophical work, and many of his views remarkably anticipate the generalization of later times.

Passing over the period of Wernerianism, and the great controversy between the Vulcanists and the Neptunists as they were called—a warfare in which Cambridge men seem to have taken little part, and which raged most furiously in Edinburgh—we come to the time of William Smith, the father of English Geology, as he is often termed. The successional order of stratified rocks was made known by him, and his “*Tabular View of the British Strata*” was published in 1790.

This was followed by the recognition and study of palæontology; order and method were introduced into Geological Science, and when the Geological Society was founded in 1807, records of careful observations were more esteemed than cosmogonies and “theories of the earth.”

The first description of Cambridgeshire was from the pen of Sedgwick's predecessor, the Rev. Prof. Hailstone, and was entitled “*Outlines of the Geology of Cambridgeshire*;” this was published in 1816, and chiefly treats of the Gog-Magog Gravels, the Chalk and the Gault—the two latter being supposed by the author to pass into one another, and the coprolites receiving

notice as “dark brown nodules of a ferruginous indurated marle.”

It was not, however, till 1845 that these nodules were found to contain phosphate of lime and to be of commercial value. Those of the Red Crag in Suffolk having been previously discovered by Prof. Henslow, he and Professor Sedgwick investigated the Cambridge nodules, and thus opened up what we may almost call the chief trade of the county.

In 1846, Sedgwick contributed a paper to the British Association on the “*Geology of the Neighbourhood of Cambridge*,” in which he indicates the lie and extent of the various formations between the Chalk Hills and the great Bedford Level. It is to a re-edition of this, in 1861, that Mr. Bonney refers in his Preface under the following terms:—“The only general account of our local geology, a pamphlet privately printed by the late Professor Sedgwick several years since, is now very difficult to obtain, and of course is rather out of date. My first intention was to prepare a new edition of this pamphlet; but I soon found that, owing to the progress of the science, a considerable portion of it might be excised as now needless, and very much had to be added. I have, therefore, re-written and greatly enlarged it, so that to all intents and purposes this is a new work.” Having thus briefly sketched the rise of Geology in Cambridge, and noted the circumstances which have called forth Mr. Bonney's little work, we may proceed to examine its contents.

The introductory chapter is occupied by a short general description of the different members of the secondary series of rocks, and the variations exhibited by them when traced diagonally across England from the Southern Counties into Yorkshire.

Next, the physical geography of the Cam Valley is briefly indicated, and the several streams whose confluence makes up the river Cam or Granta are enumerated. According to Mr. Bonney, “what is



considered to be the main stream of the Cam (also called the Rhee) rises near Ashwell, in Herts.," but there is, we believe, some confusion in the nomenclature of these streams, and it is a question whether the head waters of the Cam are not to be found in the brook which rises near Quendon, in Essex, and flows past Audley End, Chesterford, Whittlesford, and Shelford. The question is rather one for those skilled in ancient topography than in geology, and to such we commend the matter, only remarking that the river below Grantchester is more properly termed the Granta, Cambridge being originally called Granta-bridge and so denominated in Domesday Book, while Grantchester is called Grantasey, raising the suspicion that the 'chester' or *castrum* was included in Cambridge itself; in fact, an origin of the name 'Cambridge' has been suggested in Camp-bridge, on the analogy of some northern localities.\*

It is more generally accepted, however, that 'Cam' applies to the *crooked* or *winding* river, and every boating-man knows how meandering a course the river takes below the town; winding through a flat alluvial plain, which is bounded generally by banks of gravel, the now muddy-watered Cam flows on till it reaches the broad fen-country; here it is carried along above the general surface of the land between high banks, and as these begin at Clayhithe, about 5 miles from Cambridge, we may consider this the entrance to the weird region of the fens. "It is a strange, solemn land (says Mr. Bonney), silent even yet, with houses few and far between, except where they have for centuries clustered on some bank of Jurassic clay, which rises like a shoal not many feet above the plain; with water yet dank and dark, but brightened in summer with arrow-head and flowering rush, and the great white caps of water-lilies. . . . Few

\* See *Athenæum*, June 12, 1869: *Notes and Queries*, Nov. 13 and Dec. 25, 1869, for a discussion of the Etymology of Cambridge.

trees, except grey willows or rows of Lombard poplars, break the dead level which stretches away to the horizon like a sea, beneath a vast dome of sky, kindled often at sunrise and sunset into a rare glory of many colours. Except for this there is little attraction for the lover of natural beauty, but much for the botanist and zoologist; though its peculiar flora and fauna become yearly poorer. Much also for the archæologist in its grand old churches rising like beacons above the marsh, and its instruments of bone and stone, of bronze and iron; much also for the historian, for the whole country is rich in relics of British, Roman, and Mediæval times; and around the Camp of Refuge was the last struggle waged between William the Conqueror and Hereward the Wake."

Mr. Bonney then proceeds to describe the successive deposits of Jurassic and Cretaceous age, which occur within the limits of the county, and which would be crossed by anyone walking in a south-easterly direction, say, from St. Ives to Linton. Very varied are the aspects of the country traversed in such a walk; for the first few miles the way would lie over an undulating tract formed by a series of stiff dark clays called respectively the Oxford, Ampthill, and Kimmeridge Clays, interrupted only by one or two bands of hard calcareous rocks.

Pages 9 to 16 are occupied by a description of these beds and their contents; the next three or four pages being devoted to an account of that most remarkable exception to the general continuity of the great clay series—the Upware Limestone. This rock forms the long low bank which runs northward from the Inn at Upware, so well known to scullers on the Cam by its eccentric sign of, "Five miles from anywhere, no hurry;"—this bank apparently represents part of an ancient coral-reef and its adjuncts, for the pit at the southern end shows masses of coral

in the position of growth together with the remains of various animals that lived in and about the reef; while the more northern pit is excavated in beds that were most probably deposited at some little distance from the edge of the reef.

Resuming our imaginary traverse across the country, and leaving the dark clays behind, we come upon beds of rich brown sand which stretch away from Sandy and Potton to Haddenham and Ely; between Bourn and Oakington, however, they are entirely concealed and covered up by the great Glacial Boulder Clay which forms the bare and barren hills of Childerley, Hardwick, and Coton; descending from these we emerge upon a low plain of blue clay which is largely used for brickmaking; the term 'gault' or 'galt,' by which this member of the series is known, is the popular name of the clay in Cambridgeshire, and was adopted by William Smith when compiling his "Tabular View of the British Strata."

Crossing the river and the thick beds of gravel it has brought down from the southern hills, we shortly come upon the Chalk Marl, or "Clunch," as it is locally termed. At the bottom of this, and resting unevenly upon the gault, is the so-called Upper Greensand or Coprolite-bed; a full description of this remarkable bed and its contents is given between pages 30 and 47;—being never more than one foot thick it makes no particular feature across the country, and even where the junction is not concealed by gravel, only a very slight rise marks the change from gault to chalk.

Regarding its fossil contents, Mr. Bonney has long maintained that they have been washed out of the upper part of the gault, and recent researches have strongly confirmed this view of their origin.

Ascending from the broad valley of the Cam towards the Gog-Magog Hills, we find the succeeding beds of clunch are much harder and form steep declivities on

which trees and shrubs decline to grow; while the bare chalky soil is everywhere visible over the wide fields, and down the slopes of the coombe-like hollows which are so characteristic of all chalk countries.

The hills now continue to stretch eastward in long undulating swells, whose tops are often capped by the gravels and clays of more recent times; these become thicker towards the south-east, and cover up more and more of the chalk surface, until they merge into the great mass of drift deposits which spread over Suffolk and Essex.

A woodcut section along some such line as we have taken would, we think, have aided the student in clearly comprehending the relations of the various beds to one another, and their effect upon the general surface of the country. It is true the sections in Prof. Sedgwick's pamphlet were somewhat rough, and perhaps it was Mr. Bonney's intention to leave all his illustrations to nature itself; we certainly hope that this excellent sketch of Cambridge geology will stimulate its readers to see for themselves the sections and localities described therein, for without field-work no essential progress can be made in the study of geology.

The five Appendices contain useful information—the first three in giving fuller details of important sections, those of Upware, Ely, and Hunstanton; the fourth treating of the water-supply; and the fifth of the various building stones used in Cambridge.

Altogether Mr. Bonney may be congratulated on having well supplied a want that has long been felt among the students of science in this University, and we sincerely hope that the College may long retain the benefit of his kindly interest and admirable teaching.



Now John and Eliza are husband and wife;  
 Their quarrels are few, and contented their life;  
 They eat and they drink and they dress, in good taste,  
 For their money they spend on their wants, not in waste.

But I'm sorry to say that Miss Emily Jane  
 Has still an aversion to dress that is plain;  
 And the consequence is that she always has stayed,  
 And is likely to stay, a disconsolate maid.

## MORAL.

Young ladies, I hope you'll attend to my moral,  
 When you hear it I'm sure you and I shall not quarrel:  
 If you're pretty, fine dress is not needed to show it;  
 If you're ugly, fine dress will make all the world know it.

Young men, if you wish, as I trust you all do,  
 A partner for worse or for better to woo,  
 Don't marry a *peacock* dressed out in gay feathers,  
 But a *wife* guaranteed to wear well in all weathers.

## ARCULUS.



## D'EWES'S DIARY.

[The following is extracted from a MS. Diary kept by Sir Symonds D'Ewes, a Fellow Commoner of St. John's, in the reign of James I. The Editors are indebted to Professor Mayor for the use of his copy of the Diary, and to Mr. Marsden's 'College Life in the time of James the First' for the matter of the notes.]

ANNO 1618 AETAT. 16.

AS soon as my father being at London had but sent his letters, that I should goe to Cambridge to bee admitted, though I weere not to continue ther presentlie, and notwithstanding my sweete content enjoyed at Burie,\* yet such is mans natural inclination to mutabilitie and desire of vicissitude and change, that I was much joyed with it, and verie willing to hasten my journey what I might, the rather indeed because the greater parte of my forme all those above mee and some under mee weere already departed thither, and I was almost ashamed anye longer to staye behind: And therefore May 20<sup>t</sup> being the weeke before the Whitsun weeke I departed to Cambridge, having in my companie besides a servant Mr. John Scott, one of my fathers clarkes whoe lived in Burye, an understanding and an honest man. Wee had a verie wett journie yet Cambridge being but 20 miles diatant from Burye and the way good wee weere ther in good time; I was so wett as I shifted both my hat, bootes, and cloake, and soe having bespoken supper I invited to it Mr. Richard Houlesworth<sup>†</sup> fellow of that

\* He was brought up at Bury St. Edmund's Grammar School.

† A.D. 1618.

‡ Afterwards Master of Emmanuel, Lady Margaret Professor of Divinity and Dean of Worcester.



colledge that by Mr. Gibson and Mr. Beestons advice had been wished to bee my Tutor, being of St. Johns Colledge whither I went to bee admitted. I invited likewise Mr. Henrie Cason already Mr. Houlesworth's pupill, my olde schoolefellow at London to supper, both to continue my acquaintance with him and alsoe to deserve his love because wee weere to bee both fellow pupils and chamber felowes. I invited also one Mr. Eveling of Emmanuel Colledge, one of the Six clarkes sons to supper wheree whatsoever our cheere was our mirth was verie good.

Desiring to despatch businesses as soone as I might though I could have been content to have stayed longer in towne; the day following being the 21 of May my good friend Mr. Gibson being likewise in towne, I was admitted Mr. Lawrence Burnell being head-lecturour and Daniell Horsmanden with Steven Haxbie, Deanes, all three Batchelors of Divinitie. At the same time was admitted one Thomas Manning whoe was to bee my subsizar, the sonne of a religious silenced divine, himselfe alsoe being a most pious and honest disposed youth, of whome I had much comfort both heere and afterwardes at London a long time after I was of the Middle Temple and called to the Barre. This day being passed over in my admittance and in veiwing some colledges in the towne, the next day I departed home to Burie.....

Towards the beginning of Julie my things being sent away to Cambridge I soon followed taking now my last farwell of all my friends at Burie. Yet Mr. Dickenson would not soe leave mee soe soon, but to shew his moore deare affection, and unusuall respect unto me would needes accompanie mee to Cambridge, a kindness which I thinke hee never shewed (at least that I could hear offe) to anye scholler, or but to one besides, before; and soe after wee weere arrived safe ther, and hee growen acquainted with my Tutour, the next day after wee had come thither, having

taken a loving and affectionate farwell of mee hee departed home; and I was (as I thinke) that night brought into the hall at St. Johns to supper by Mr. John Manors sonne of Sir George Manors of that illustriouse house of Rutland, soe that this yong gentleman if hee lived was in possibilitie to be Earle of Rutlande himself.\* The next day hee guided mee to chappell, for I was a fellow commoner, and notwithstanding his most loving and familiar caveats which hee gave mee, yett could I not avoid committing some errors which they usuallie call ther absurdities as other freshmen doe.

All worldlie things are better in the expectation then in the fruition, but those joyes prepared for the Godlie after this life surpasse all that wee cann imagine or conceive of them. I have ever found it almost in a numberles number of experiences, this that followeth makes one among the rest. Before my going to Saint John's Colledge in Cambridge I dreamed of noe happines upon earth but that, nor did I delight in anye thing moore then varitie of acquaintance upon my first coming. Besides a weeke or twoe weere passed over in settling myselfe in my new chamber and vewing the Universitie and our Tenniscourt in the companie of my loving chamber fellow Mr. Cason; nor did I avoid the visiting of such with whome I had anye acquaintance or the like occasions of pleasure or idlenes. The orders of our Colledge, of our Chappell, the knowledge of oure fellowes and fellow commoners with the like weere all matters as full to mee of noveltie as in themselves of some use and varietie. The walks adjoining to our colledge, and our bowling greene without them, weere verie delightfull for the orderlie placed trees and fresh aire in them. All these toies weere shorte in themselves, but sooner ended to mee by reason of the sudden and unexpected death of my most deare

\* He succeeded to the Earldom in 1641 and died in 1672.

and religious mother which shortly followed; for having received a new pott and gowne with other things from London (for I gave to the Colledge being a fellow commoner a verie faire silver pot with my armes upon it) I understood likewise by my fathers letter that my mother had been exceeding ill. . . . .

Noe sooner were the deceased corps of this blessed woman laied in the dust, but new sorrow and cares succeeded unto mee, after that troublesome event for some charges at Cambridge being already laied out by my Tutor, my father was much offended at them, though I had mispent nothing, nor was any thing laied out ther save necessarie charges; insomuch as I was verie much afraid at one time that I should have gonn to Cambridge noe more; nay notwithstanding hee saw the expences of our colledge to be soe great, yet could I draw him to allow mee noe moore then 50<sup>l</sup> pr ann. and yett I chose rather to take this, then to bee at an uncertain stipend, because then I easilie foresaw what great discontentment all layings out would breed unto him. After I had returned to Cambridge in my mourning habit, comming from thence again to see my father before his going upp to Michalmas terme to London I gott my Tutor to come over during my being at Stow hoping that hee would have perswaded my father to have augmented my stipend to 60<sup>l</sup> pr. ann. which was as much as I desired, but all proved in vaine, soe the want I foresaw I was like to runn into, made me verie sollicitous, and soe with my loving Tutor I departed sorrowfullie to Cambridge.

Because it would aske me too long a narration to sett downe everie thing in particularlie after my settling in the universitie, I will in generall handle my studies, my recreations, my acquaintance and familiars, my journies, and touch the particular occurrences of the publike; and for anie speciall occasions of which I have the certaine time I shall in ther place

and order sett them downe somewhat moore largelie; and first as concerning my studies under which title I comprehend both Divine and humane. . . . . Then I begann a common-place book of Divinitie which I filled not in many yeares after; which was ther begann by mee alsoe, upon a sermon which I had heard preached in Saint Maries, wherein was taxed the generall abuse of students, whoe usuallie filled great common-place bookes with collections concerning other arts and sciences but seldome with Divinitie. Besides being present at the commencements, at divers divinitie acts in the publike schooles, at problemes in our private chappell of St. Johns, with the common-places and catechizing at the usuall times ther for the most parte constantlie performed, likewise at the publike lectures in the schooles upon points of controversie (those cheiflie of Doctor Dannalls then master of Queenes colledge after bishopp of Salisburie in which hee detected the vaine absurdities of Arminius and Bertius) and lastlie for the most part diligentlie noting sermons and keeping a constant course in reading the holie scriptures, I gained verie much knowledge. . . . .

Now for my other studies and the knowledg I gained by them they weere of severall natures, having had the opportunitie of two yeares and a quarters stay at the universitie. My Tutor himselfe read to mee onlie one yeare and a halfe; of logicke hee read verie exactlie to mee all Seton and parte of Keckerman and Molinæus; of ethicks or morall philosophie hee read to mee Golius and parte of Pickalominæus. Of phisicks hee read to mee parte of Magirus and had done moore as alsoe in Aristotles Oeconomicks and Politicks butt that my too sudden departure to the Middle Temple brake offe these studies almost in the beginning. Of historie hee read to mee part of Florus and I myselfe after finished it. Besides in his private chamber at nights hee read exceeding well upon

Virgils eglōgs. For mine owne parte I read most of these in mine owne private studie likewise, and Gellius atticke nights and parte of Macrobius saturnals and Commines Lewes the evening and such like bookes of all which or at least of some of them I am sure I have spoken at large in my following narration when I come to speake of everie several daies action. Besides my being present at the Batchelours commencements at declamations at Sophams at philosophie acts and the like both in our Colledge Hall and chappell, as alsoe at Mr. Herberts\* rhetoricke lectures and Mr. Downes† greeke lectures and the like, they all served to encreas both my knowledg in the tongs and in the things themselves. Mine owne performances weere verie few declaiming onlie twice once in our publicke chappell and once privatelie, and replying twice, once in the publike schooles and once in our colledge chappell. Besides my frequent writing in Lattine and English frequentest to my father and upon occasions to manie else which I omitt to relate in particular did helpe with the rest to encrease my knowledge, soe that from all it pleased God to blesse mee with an encrease of learning, though I had ever the chance to bee accounted noore knowing then I was.

As for my recreations and acquaintance I may well ioine them together, because the visiting and discoursing with my friends was noe small parte of that freedome which I borrowed from my studies. Upon my first comming to our colledge as I have before shewed I refused noe acquaintance and thought as surelie they would all have provved freinds, but at length I found Aristotles rule‡ to bee true that though wee know manie yet true freindshipp can bee but betweene few. Besides my Tutour most lovinglie

\* George Herbert the Poet, then Praelector in Rhetoric, afterwards Public Orator.

† Andrew Downes, Regius Professor of Greek. ‡ Eth Nic. ix. 10.

at first, privatelie assured mee it was not good to bee familiar with too manie. My recreations which I delighted in weere tennis, bowling at House, and fishing of which Mr. Sinewes or Senhouse, then our president after Bishopp of Carlile was wont to tell mee *ex piscatione nihil mali*, and I remember Mr. Abdie Ashton writing Doctour Whitakers life sets it downe as a sporte in which hee much delighted. But my frequent comforts I received in visiting and being visited especiallie of Mr. Jefferies and others of Pembroke Hall, of Mr. Skargill and others of Christs colledg, of Mr. Micklethwait of Sidnie colledge, of Mr. Ogle and Mr. Saltonstall of Jesus colledge, with divers others whose acquaintance I had gained at London and Burie will moore fullie appeare hereafter. In our owne colledge I was cheifelie happie in the acquaintance of one Mr. Nevill a descendant of that great familie of Nevil, by whose alliance Edward the fowerth recovered his right and crowne from the howse of Lancaster. This gentleman beyond his birth and person, was endued will all sweetenes and goodnes, a great student, and inafectedlie humble, in whose happie societie heere, and after at the Temple, hee being of Graies Inne sometimes I reaped much benefit. Besides I was not without the familiar knowledge of manie of our fellowes and some other fellowcommoners especiallie of the nobilitie as with Sr Dudlie North eldest sonne to the Lorde North, of Mr Wharton yonger sonne of the Lord Wharton, and with divers other of other colledges whose mention I conceive impertinent. But especiallie upon my first comming and during the time hee staid in Cambridge which was not long after my comming, I was happie in the honest societie of Mr. Henrie Cason my most loving chamber-fellow, whoe had been my schoole-fellow in London and was lastlie my loving companion at the Middle Temple after my continuance ther. A great content it is to enioy freinds, yet I found the

fashion of visiting and being visited overmuch to bee a great fault in the universitie, which made me towards my latter time to discontinue it almost whollie.

During my being heere this yeare [1618] appeared that great blazing starre which was seen I conceive six or eight weekes after its first appearing. After praiers one morning in my tutors chamber hee looking out spied it; and I telling one Mr. Olerenshaw, a great mathematician of it, hee walking with Mr. Haxbie, one of our fellows, likewise they answered mee it was Venus in the full. By which I gather it was seen of verie few or none before wee had then espied it. Shortlie after this starre followed the death of Queene Anne\* and I conceive after that the lamentable Bohemian warre in which the cause of religion received the greatest blow it ever had done, of which there bee many passages thorough this whole booke following.

I am drawing to the end of this yeare and will shutt it upp with one of the greatest deliverances I ever had in the narration of which how shorte soever I bee yet my hope is I shall have the memorie of it rooted in my heart for ever to raise up my thankfullnes. There was in St. Johns a little bell given as was reported by the Earle of Essex; † which bell hung in one of the Inner Turrets as you enter into St. Johns Colledge gate on the left hand where the stone stepps lead by a descent downe into the courtyarde. This bell, besides other times in which it was made use offe, was usuallie rung everie morning as I thinke both winter and summer at six of the clocke. On St. Thomas day the 21 of this December this present yeare, being awake when it beganne first to ring out, I suddenlie gott mee upp and being welneare readie darke as it was without once committing myself to God by anie shorte eiaculation at all, I hasted to the place where they weere then

\* Anne of Denmark, wife of James I.

† Robert Devereux, Queen Elizabeth's favourite.

ringing, thinking onlie to make use of this exercise for my health. Assoon as I came, being a prettie whiles past six of the clocke, I tooke the bell of one that was ringing, I thinke a subsizar of the house, and after I had rung a good while and grew wearie I was desired by him and some others standing ther by likewise to give over, the place being likewise verie incommodious to ring in by reason of the narrownes, being upon a paire of staires onlie. But refusing good counsell and bent upon mine owne will at length growing soe wearie as I could neither well guide the rope nor my bodie, I was hoised upp but how high I well know not, and fell downe flat upon my bare head, all that stode there being soe amazed with the suddennes of the action that none thought of catching mee ere I fell. After I was fallen and lay upon the ground as dead they all ranne away, and one onlie somewhat wiser than the rest, conceiving the action was mine own and that yet some life might bee left in mee, returning tooke me upp and upon his lifting mee upp I well remember I spake to him, and the paine of my head I felt soe greivous as I verilie conceived my scull had been broaken in peices. By his helpe that had returned to mee I gott to my chamber and was laied upon my bedd and my Tutor soon called, but I grew more and more scenceles the braine being extreamelie shaken and displaced and abundance of blood comming out of mine eares, from that time till about three of the clocke in the afternoone I had my selfe noe sence, but manye fearefull fitts of convulsion and skreeched often out; yet was not my skull thorough Gods infinite goodnes at all depressed or cracked or bruised, howsoever Doctor Allot a learned surgeon being there did once or twice in the extremetie of my fitts verilie beleve I would have departed out of this vale of miserie. My Tutor also had dispatched a messenger to London to my father (whoe kept his Christmas ther this yeare by reason hee was a widower) importing noe lesse then that hee verilie



feared I should bee dead before hee could come to Cambridge, and my father came speedilie away with a heart full of heaviness bringing monie as hee supposed for my funerall charges. In the afternoone and I verilie think not long after three of the clocke they having felt my head the parte of the day foregoing, had a purpose to have made an incision on the left part of it, because ther they found to remaine a depression of the skull ; to this purpose that parte of my head was shaved, and they readie to execute what had been agreed between the saied Doctor Allot and another surgeon ther, verilie supposing, that the saied depression of my skull had been with my saied fall. When beholde the admirable the boundles providence of my Mercifull God ; I that had spoke ravinglie as it weere and vainlie all the day before, and scarce advisedlie all the day after, yet at that instant desired them not to cutt that part of my head for the depression of the skull ther came not by the fall I had that morning, but by reason of a fall I had received long before at Dorchester whilst I was at nurse ; by which meanes they deferred that horrible torture of cutting my skull and withall of endangering my life. Besides at the same instant was present one Mr. Chambers a Master of Arts and Fellow of our colledge whoe confirmed what I saied ; for but the verie night before this St. Thomas Day standing with him by our round fire in the hall, upon what occasion I know not, laying hands on my head and feeling that dint and enquiring of mee how it came, I had related unto him the whole circumstance of it, how and by what meanes it came soe that hee could readilie satisfie them all having felt it againe that it was noe other but the verie same concerning which hee had enquired of me the night foregoing. Perhapps without his confirmation my speech might not soe easilie have been beleevd ; and therefore considering all circumstances I conceive this latter deliverance

not to bee much inferiour to Gods preservation of my life in the fall: in regard I soe strangelie had my reason at that instant to enforme them ; that Mr. Chambers should at the same time bee present and had soe strangelie the night before by chance felt of that parte of my head, and heard the relation of that danger by which that depression of the skull was, though it weere firme and without anie paine ; from my selfe by our fire as I have made mention of it before. Therefore my heartie and frequent thankfulness for these two as for all other my manie deliverances and preservations before and since, I hope shall never bee wanting or omitted. Towards night to the chearing of my Tutors heart and comforting the rest of my freinds it pleased God that (my braines as I suppose having by this time settled againe) I begann to take some rest, and was soe strengthened and comforted by it that assoon as my Tutor or anye others came to mee in the morning I could discourse with them without paine or anie unsetled talke. For the abundance of bloud which I voided at my eares soon after the fall, did helpe to the speedie easing of my head soe much as ere the next day weere ended after that day in which I received my fall I was moderatelie well: and soe failed not this night to eate a good supper.

Of all this mending as yet my father knew nothing, for this day being the next after my fall came my Tutors letter unto him not long before hee was going to dinner in his lodgings at the six clarkes office in London, which weere since burnt down by a lamentable fire on the 20 of December 1621 which see at the end of this booke. Some of his under-clarkes and other guests hee had invited, weere pleased with him to condole my mishapp and to comforte him concerning my losse which they all conceived to bee too certaine. Yet to performe his last office unto mee, with my eldest sister since married to Sir William Elliot of Busbridg

in the countie of Surrie, Knight, who most lovinglie desired to accompanie him, that night hee set out of London, but could reach noe further then Ware.

The next day as hee was with my most affectionate sister hasting to Cambridge, meeting with one on the way whose habit shewed him to be a scholler and understanding likewise by him that hee was that day come from Cambridge, hee desired to know of him what news hee could tell from thence. None S<sup>r</sup> replied hee but of a fellow commoner of St. Johns Colledg whose name I know not, whoe was slaine two daies since by the ringing of the colledg bell. This made his sorrow now settled, and himselfe fullie resolved that hee should come time enough onlie to see me interred. Hee had not ridd manye miles further, but hee mett another scholler being a Hartfordshire gentleman, by name Mr. Hanchet a pensioner of our colledge; and enquiring of him likewise what newes was in the Universitie; hee answered none but good; my father further demanding of him if a fellow commoner of St. Johns Colledge had not latelie been hoised upp and soe slaine by ringing of a bell ther. Noe S<sup>r</sup> replied hee, I am of that colledg and know him well: and heard but this morning before I came out of Cambridge that hee was verie well recovered. My father giving him manye thanks for his good newes, being now not farr offe from Cambridge rode on moore cheerfullie though hee might well have wished this tedious jurnie, which hee was faine as my sister allsoe to take on horseback, had been spared. Soe about the time that I was going to supper hee with my sister came into my chamber, to my great comfort and all our congratulations.

This nights wearines caused my father to stay in Cambridge this day following being the fowerth from my fall; where being seated at dinner by my Tutor. and feasting him with others in my chamber at night on the following morning hee departed homewards,

leaving with mee the monie he had brought for my interrering and buriall to discharge the expences of my sickness and to satisfie for those things which had been prepared for my cure. Upon my growing well I continued still in Cambridge to follow the ordinarie course of my former studies, finding thorough Gods great goodness towards mee that neither weere anye of the outwarde partes of my head subject to anie moore paine then before nor any of the inwarde partes or faculties at all impaired nor cann I better shut upp this yeare then with desire of God to give mee a heart alwaies trulie thankfull for this and all other his great mercies towards mee.



## A LEGAL FICTION.

THE scene was London, and the date  
Was 'once upon a time,'  
Which, though for prose indefinite,  
Still makes for verse—a rhyme.

Here lived a youth, Augustus named,  
Who swore when he was big  
That, though by no means bald of pate,  
He still would wear a wig.

His sire, a half-pay captain, failed  
So oft his bills to meet,  
That debt once more enrolled the tar  
A member of 'the fleet.'

Now Gus conceived that he could not  
By shorter route begin  
His progress to the Bar than by  
Proceeding to an Inn.

"A barrister," the rules ordained,  
"Must keep the legal year,  
Which year contains four legal terms,"  
Which terms he found were dear.

A barrister need only eat  
Six times a term his dinner;  
"I fear," said Gus, "that I shall grow  
Considerably thinner."

When all was fixed, from Lincoln's Inn  
He soon received 'a call,'  
But found too late 'twas not because  
They wanted him at all.

"You'll have to work," his friends observed,  
"And seek for clients too,  
When you become Q. C. they'll turn  
The tables to 'seek you.'"

"Deeds and law-calf I hate" quoth he,  
"Would heaven they'd make a meal,  
And parchment take the form of 'rolls'  
While 'calf' turned into veal."

"Farewell! we lawyers can't awhile  
In vain to plead relief,  
Because, though briefs are seldom ours,  
Still hours are always brief."

To rise in rank he now became  
A volunteer recruit,  
Yet though his dress was uniform  
He ne'er obtained 'a suit.'

At last, when wicked tradesmen dared  
To heighten his distress,  
By pressing for their rights he took  
To writing for the press.

Short-hand howe'er he quickly found  
Required a longish head,  
And critics made his leaders lead  
To 'pain' but not to bread.

Let Gus's fate ye undergrads  
Your legal ardour quench,  
For sad to say he closed his life  
Not *on* but *in* 'the bench.'

H. E. J. B.



## OUR CHRONICLE.

*Michaelmas Term, 1875.*

Two Fellowships were vacated in the month of August by the marriages of Mr. Wace and Mr. Hudson.

On Monday, Nov. 8, the following were elected Fellows of the College:

W. T. Newbold, B.A.; bracketed Fifth Classic, 1873.  
J. H. Freese, B.A.; Third Classic and highly distinguished in Chancellor's Medals Examination, 1874.  
J. J. H. Teall, B.A.; bracketed Second in First Class of Natural Sciences Tripos, 1872; Sedgwick Prizeman, 1873.

Mr. Whitaker has been appointed to a Theological Lectureship and Mr. Haskins to a Classical Lectureship.

J. N. Langley, B.A., has been appointed Demonstrator of Physiology.

Mr. Bonney has been appointed by the Council of the Senate one of the Trustees of Uppingham School.

During the past year and a half, under the energetic superintendance of the Junior Bursar (Mr. Freeman), considerable improvements have been made in the College buildings. The Library has been enlarged and supplied with Potter's warming apparatus; a large new Lecture-room (No. IV.) under the Library has been completed and fitted up with Maps, &c. The sanitary arrangements of the third Court have been improved by the introduction of Moule's patent system.

At a meeting of the Royal Humane Society, 17 Aug., 1875, it was resolved unanimously:

That the Honorary Testimonial of the Society, inscribed on Parchment, be hereby presented to William Percy Lea, for having on the 20th July, 1875, jumped into the River Thames at Eton, Bucks., to the relief of George Harris, who sunk while bathing, and whose life he saved.

## COLLEGE EXAMINATIONS, June, 1875.

### MATHEMATICS.

*Third Year (First Class).*—J. T. Ward, McFarland, Hargreaves, Talbot, Morgan, Easton, Horner.

*Second Year (First Class).*—Heath and McAlister *æq.*, Parsons, C. Pendlebury, Tait, Murton, Griffin.

*First Year (First Class).*—Morris, Bond, Burville, Widgery, Lattimer, Pinsent, Mackie, Marsh.

### CLASSICS.

*Third Year (First Class).*—Wace, Simpkinson, Maxwell, Hunt, G. H. Raynor, E. A. Stuart, W. J. Ford.

*Second Year (First Class).*—Dyson, Tillard, Vaughan, Blackett and Northcott *æq.*, E. P. Rooper.

*First Year (First Class).*—English, Goodrick, G. C. Allen, Willan, Boyce, Gepp and Kingsford *æq.*, Gaussen, R. H. Ryland, Reynolds.

### NATURAL SCIENCES.

*Third Year (First Class).*—Nall, M. Stewart.

*Second Year (First Class).*—Lowe.

*First Year (First Class).*—J. Allen, Houghton.

### MORAL SCIENCES.

*First Class.*—Anderton, F. Ryland, Hurndall.

### LAW.

*Third Year (First Class).*—Thorner and Trustram *æq.*, Jeudwine.

*Second Year (First Class).*—Upward.

### THEOLOGY.

*Third Year (First Class).*—Murray.

*First Year (First Class).*—Bevan.

### PRIZEMEN.

SIR J. HERSCHEL'S PRIZE FOR ASTRONOMY.—J. T. Ward.

GREEK TESTAMENT.—Murray, Hartley and Winter *æq.*

HEBREW.—(*Third Year*) G. A. Bishop and Murray *æq.* (*Second Year*) Merivale and M. S. Brown *æq.*

READING.—R. I. Woodhouse, Cowley.

ENGLISH ESSAY.—(*Third Year*) Hurndall, (*Second Year*) Warren, (*First Year*) Goodrick.

### FOUNDATION SCHOLARS.

(*Third Year*).—Easton, W. J. Ford, Horner, Maxwell, Murray, Nall, E. A. Stuart. (*Second Year*) Dyson, Heath, McAlister, Parsons, Pendlebury, Tillard.

### EXHIBITIONERS.

Anderton, M. Stewart, Wace, J. T. Ward, Tait, Vaughan.—Hurndall, Simpkinson, Thorner, Trustram, Griffin, Murton, Northcott, F. Ryland, English, Goodrick, Houghton, Morris.—Heath.—G. A. Bishop, Hargreaves, Hartley, London, McFarland, Morgan, Penny, W. I. Phillips, Talbot, Winter, Blackett, M. S. Brown, Dyson, Marwood, E. P. Rooper, Tillard, Warren, Bevan, Boyce, Kingsford, Lattimer, Mackie, Marsh, Pinsent, Widgery.

### PROPER SIZARS.

Tait, Blackett, Lowe, Murton, Vaughan, Bond, Boyce, Burville, Willan.

### SIZARS.

*Elected Oct. 7, 1875.*—Allport, Bone, Brunton, Challis, Davies, Eddrup, Firth, Finch, Hagger, W. Hall, Hildersley, Holder, Johnson, Nightingale, Rigby, Thomas Smith, C. A. Swift, Tofts, Tonkin, Webber.



The following is a List of the First Year, for the Michaelmas Term of 1875 :

Ainley, A. E.	Gunston, W. H.	Reade, J. W.
Allen, W.	Gwatkin, S. B.	Richmond, E.
Allen, F. J.	Gwatkin, J. R. G.	Rigby, T.
Allport, J.	Hagger, W.	Rodwell
Andrews, C. J.	Hall, A.	Saben, P.
Baker, E. M.	Hall, W.	Skipper, A. H.
Bancks, C. G. W.	Hallam, J. H.	Slack, T. W. B.
Beresford, J. J.	Highton, A. H.	Slater, C.
Beresford, E. A.	Hilbers, H. G.	Smith, Thomas
Biggs, W. B. H.	Hildersley, A. H.	Spafford, W. A.
Bone, H. R.	Hill, F. C.	Sparrow, A. G.
Botheroyd, F. W.	Holder, H. W.	Spencer, W. A.
Brooke, C. E.	Hopper, E. C.	Steer, W. H. H.
Brook-Smith, E. J.	Hubbard, C. E.	Sutcliffe, W. O.
Browne, A. B.	Hutchinson, H. N.	Swift, A. E.
Brunton, C. E.	Jaques, M.	Swift, C. A.
Challice, W. D.	Jenkins, J. H.	Tidmas, J. B.
Chandler, W. J.	Johnson, E. J. F.	Tofts, A. C.
Chapman, W. J.	Jones, B.	Tonkin, T. W. T.
Cochrane, A. H.	King, C. B.	Walker, R. H.
Comrie, W. L.	Lattey, H.	Waterhouse, C. F.
Coombes, G. F.	Lea, W. P.	Watson, J. S.
Crooks, J. W.	Lee, W. J.	Webber, F. H.
Davidson, H.	Lewis, H. J.	Williams, R. Ll.
Davies, F. C.	Light, G. M.	Williams, W. T.
Dougan, T. W.	Litchfield, V.	Wilson, W. M. O.
Eddrup, E. C. P.	Marr, J. E.	Windsor, <i>Lord</i>
Finch, F. C.	Mummery, A. W.	Wiseman, A. W.
Firth, W. W. D.	Newmarch, L.	Wright, P. Halliday
Fordham, P. F.	Nightingale, E. H.	Wright, R. A.
Fowler, R. H.	Odell, A. C.	Wright, T. Lawrence
Fuller, H. K.	Price, G. C.	Young, H. L.

NEW REGULATIONS RESPECTING MR. WRIGHT'S PRIZES.—A Prize of Books of the value of £3, to be called Mr. Wright's Prize, and bearing the inscription heretofore inserted in Mr. Wright's Prize-books, will be given to the students who shall be severally the first in the *Mathematical* and in the *Classical* list of each of the three years for the examinations in the Easter Term.

Also, provided that the examiners certify in each case that the student is deserving of such a distinction, to the students who shall severally be the first in the first class in the College examinations for the third year only, in the following branches of study, viz.: *Theology, Law, Moral Sciences, Natural Sciences, History.*

In any case where two or more students are bracketed for the first place in any examination, the prize-money will be equally divided between them.

Mr. Wright's Prizes for the year 1875 are awarded to the

first man in the *Mathematical*\* list and the first in the *Classical*† list of each of the three years for the examinations held last Easter Term.

- \* (3) J. T. Ward; (2) Heath and McAlister; (1) J. S. Morris.  
† (3) H. Wace; (2) F. Dyson; (1) W. W. English.

In the case of any student to whom a Wright's Prize shall be *hereafter* awarded, the emoluments received from the College in respect of a Minor Scholarship, Open Exhibition, or Foundation Scholarship, or from an Open Exhibition conjoined with a Minor Scholarship or Foundation Scholarship, will be augmented from the College Chest by such an amount as shall make them equal for that year to £100.

MINOR SCHOLARSHIPS AND OPEN EXHIBITIONS FOR THE YEAR 1876.—In April, 1876, there will be open for competition four Minor Scholarships, two of the value of £70 per annum, and two of £50 per annum, together with

Two Exhibitions of £50 per annum, tenable on the same terms as the Minor Scholarships;

One Exhibition of £50 per annum, tenable for three years;

Two Exhibitions of £40 " " four years;

Two Exhibitions of £40 " " three years;

Two Exhibitions of £30 " " four years;

One Exhibition of £33. 6s. 8d. " " three years;

and One Exhibition of £20 " " four years.

One of the above Exhibitions of £50, tenable on the same terms as the Minor Scholarships will be awarded to the best proficient in Hebrew, Sanskrit, Syriac or Arabic, if, after Examination, it shall appear that a sufficiently qualified candidate has presented himself. Candidates for this Exhibition must give notice of the subjects in which they desire to be examined not later than February 19, 1876.

Besides the Minor Scholarships or Exhibitions above mentioned, there will be offered for competition an Exhibition of £50 per annum for proficiency in *Natural Science*, the Exhibition to be tenable for three years in case the Exhibitioner have passed within two years the Previous Examination as required for Candidates for Honours: otherwise the Exhibition to cease at the end of two years.

Candidates must send their names to one of the Tutors fourteen days before the commencement of the Examination. The Tutors are Rev. S. Parkinson, D.D.; Rev. T. G. Bonney, B.D.; and J. E. Sandys, Esq., M.A.

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.—The Maples and Andrews' Freshmen's Sculls were rowed for on May 31, 1875, and was a row over for E. M. J. Adamson, the only entry, we regret to say.

During the Long Vacation the following crew entered for the Open Fours at Ely Regatta, on August 2nd:

<i>Bow.</i> H. T. Kemp.	3. H. A. Williams.
2. J. Phillips.	<i>Stroke.</i> W. Gripper.

They were, however, beaten by the Cambridge Town Four.

H. A. Williams and J. Phillips (*stroke*) entered for the Open Pair Oars, but were disqualified on a foul in the second round.

The Long Vacation Scratch Fours brought 5 boats to the post. After one boat had overturned in the first heat, they won in a capital race by

<i>Bow.</i> T. G. Treadgold.	<i>Stroke.</i> W. Gripper.
2. J. J. Penny.	<i>Cox.</i> C. Pendlebury.
3. J. W. Jeudwine.	

On October 15th the following gentlemen were elected as Officers for the ensuing Term:

<i>President.</i> —Rev. C. E. Graves.	<i>Secretary.</i> —W. Gripper.
<i>1st Captain.</i> —E. A. Stuart.	<i>3rd Captain.</i> —J. Phillips.
<i>2nd Captain.</i> —F. Tarleton.	<i>4th Captain.</i> —J. Allen.
<i>Treasurer.</i> —C. W. M. Dale.	<i>5th Captain.</i> —H. F. Nixon.

42 new members were elected up to November 2nd.

The 'Pearson and Wright' Sculls came off on Tuesday, November 9th. Three men came to the post, and started in the following order:

<i>Station 1.</i> —G. T. East.	<i>Station 2.</i> —J. Phillips.
<i>Station 3.</i> —E. M. J. Adamson.	

Phillips gained steadily all the way from the start, though steering badly; passed East in rounding Grassy; and, finally, won easily by about 80 yards.

The Colquhoun Sculls were rowed for on November 11, 12, 13, and the stream at the time being like a mill-race and the fields much flooded. There were eleven entries, the L. M. representative being J. Phillips. During the races six sculls were broken in one way or another. The contest finally resulted in favour of S. A. Saunder, 2nd Trinity.

The University Fours were rowed on November 5 and 6. The L. M. crew, composed of

<i>Bow.</i> H. A. Williams ( <i>Steerer</i> ).	3. C. W. M. Dale.
2. J. Allen.	<i>Stroke.</i> J. Phillips.

beat Caius in their first heat, but succumbed to Jesus in the final.

MUSICAL SOCIETY.—The Committee of the above Society is as follows:

R. Pendlebury, M.A., <i>President.</i>	P. D. Rowe, <i>Librarian.</i>
H. S. Foxwell, M.A., <i>Treasurer.*</i>	H. E. J. Bevan.
J. P. A. Bowers, <i>Secretary.*</i>	J. W. Jeudwine.
* <i>Vice</i> J. A. Winstanley, B.A., resigned.	

Members of the College are cordially invited to join the Society, as their co-operation is absolutely necessary for its support. All who are willing to do so are requested to call on some member of the Committee.

Practices are held every Friday Evening after Chapel in Lecture-room II., 1st Court.

The Terminal Subscription is 6s., which entitles each Member to a limited number of tickets free of charge for the Concert, which is to be given on Thursday, December 2nd.

#### CRICKET, May, 1875.

*The XI v. 18 Freshmen (with J. Tillard).*—Played April 19, 20, 21. Score: Freshmen, 1st Innings 215; Tillard 56, Roughton 46, Matthew 23. 2nd Innings 139; Gwillim 20, Mackenzie 22. The XI., 1st Innings 196; Stuart 52, Samson 58. 2nd Innings 130; Treadgold 59, Simpson 25. Won by the Freshmen.

*St. John's v. Caius.*—Played April 29, and won by St. John's easily by 50 runs. Caius 148; A. P. Wells 54, J. F. Fisher 19. St. John's 198; Winch 48, Davies 29, Simpson 22, Sturt 22 (not out).

*St. John's v. Trinity Hall.*—Played April 30, on our Ground. Drawn. St. John's 185; Winch 69, J. B. Lloyd 27, Tillard 20, Roughton 26. Trinity Hall 90 for 5 wickets; A. S. Duncan 44, E. O. Langham 31.

*St. John's v. Amalgamation.*—Played May 3, on our Ground. Drawn. St. John's 164; Luxton 21, Samson 25, Winch 22, Barlow 22. Amalgamation 112 for 3 wickets; Arnold 56, William 24.

*St. John's v. Corpus.*—Played May 12, on our Ground, and won by St. John's by 31 runs. Corpus 116; A. R. Lewis 29, Hayman 34, Newton 22. St. John's 147; Winch 37, Samson 29, Tunstal-Smith 17.

*St. John's v. Jesus.*—Played May 16, 17, on our Ground, and won by Jesus by 3 wickets. St. John's, 1st Innings 164; Luxton 52, Winch 32, Treadgold 26, Simpson, 21. 2nd Innings 101; Stuart 20, Simpson 20. Jesus, 1st Innings 178; Salmon 35, Rhodes 31, Norris 25, Walker 23. 2nd Innings 93 for 7 wickets; Sharpe 24. Sharpe bowled splendidly for Jesus.

*St. John's College v. St. John's Wood (London) C. C.*—Played May 29, on our Ground, and won easily by St. John's College. St. John's College 216; W. J. Ford 76 (retired), C. W. Dale 42. St. John's Wood, 1st Innings 101; Walker 28. 2nd Innings 90 for 5 wickets; Byass 32 (not out).

*St. John's v. Clare.*—Played June 3, on our Ground, and won easily by St. John's. St. John's, 1st Innings 157; W. J. Ford 52, Stuart 52, Dale 25. 2nd Innings 46 for 3 wickets; Dale 31. Clare 103; H. A. Hodgson, 58.

The scores of the matches with Trinity, Emmanuel, and the Hawks, are wanting, but will be inserted in the next number.

## FOOTBALL (Rugby Game).

*St. John's v. Jesus.*—This was the first match of the year, and, partly owing to one of our 'whole-backs' having mistaken Parker's Piece for the Jesus College Ground, we lost it by one goal and one 'try.' Referee before ten minutes had passed, and a goal to Jesus was the result. After this, our 'whole-back' having been rescued from a practice game on Parker's Piece, the game was more equal, though on one occasion our forwards forgot to stop Lloyd, who ran through their midst and touched the ball down near one side; their 'try,' however, was unsuccessful. We scored nothing beyond making them touch the ball down several times. Our men played well on the whole, but did not follow up the ball, always kicking it too hard into our opponents' hands.

*St. John's v. Christ's.*—Played on our Ground, and drawn in our favour. Several of our best men were absent. We 'penned' them forward, but seemed still to make it a rule to kick the ball into their half-backs' hands. We gained two 'tries,' neither of which were successful, and made them touch the ball down several times.

*St. John's v. Corpus.*—Played on our Ground, and won. Our side secured two goals, one 'try,' and several 'touch-downs'; their side, owing to one of our 'half-backs' having passed the ball into their captain's hands, got one goal. We think there is a little too much blind passing back.

*St. John's v. Pembroke.*—On this occasion we had about the weakest team of the year, and, consequently, were not able to do ourselves justice. The ball did not pass the goal-line but once, and then nothing was gained. The match was played on our Ground, and resulted in a draw.

*St. John's v. Bury St. Edmund's.*—This match, played at Bury St. Edmund's, was the most interesting of all our matches. We won by two goals, one try and about ten "touch-downs," the Bury club having gained nothing. The Bury men treated us with great hospitality.

**ATHLETIC SOCIETY.**—The Sports took place at the University Ground on November 19 and 20, under the management of the following Committee:

C. E. Cooper ( <i>Treasurer</i> ).	H. A. Williams.
J. V. T. Lander ( <i>Secretary</i> ).	C. R. Cooke.
W. J. Ford.	G. White.
E. A. Stuart.	A. C. Davies.
T. T. Logan.	F. C. Hill.
C. H. Simpson	

Appended are full particulars:

*100 Yards Handicap.*—Heat 1: A. W. Hickey and K. T. Kemp walked over.—Heat 2: C. K. Cooke and W. H. Challice walked over.—Final Heat: Challice 1; Cooke 2, Kemp 0. Won by half a yard. Time 10 3-5th sec.

*Putting the Weight.*—E. L. Currie (30 ft. 5 in.) 1, H. Holcroft (26 ft. 7 in.) 2, T. J. C. Touzel 0.

*880 Yards Handicap.*—G. T. East, 45 yards start, 1; C. K. Cooke, 15, 2; B. Jones, 15, 0; A. C. Davies, 25, 0; H. A. Williams, 35, 0; T. Taylor, 55, 0; Cooke soon overtook East, but after a magnificent race East won by a foot only. Time: 2 min. 7 sec.

*120 Yards Hurdle Race over 10 Hurdles.*—C. E. Cooper, (penalised 3 yards) 1, H. A. Williams, 2, F. C. Hill, 0. Cooper soon came to the fore, and won easily by 10 yards. Time: 20 2-5th sec. Heat 2: W. H. Steer 1, A. C. Davies 2, C. K. Cooke 0. Steer led all the way and won by 8 yards. Time: 20 3-5th sec. Final heat: Cooper 1, Hill 2, Davies 0, Steer 0. Cooper passed his men at the third hurdle and won by 5 yards. Time: 20 sec.

*High Jump.*—I. G. Gartside (5 ft. 1 in.) 1, G. White (penalised) 2, H. A. Williams 0, F. C. Hill 0.

*440 Yards Race.*—J. V. T. Lander, 1, C. K. Cooke, 2, A. C. Davies 0, A. D. Piper 0. Lander was first away, and at the Poplars he was six yards to the good, and gradually increasing his lead, won by 12 yards; five yards divided second and third. Time: 55 sec.

*Throwing the Cricket Ball.*—D. P. Ware (82 yds. 2 in.) 1, A. C. Davies (78 yds.) 2, E. L. Curry (penalised 4 yds.) 0, J. G. Gartside 0, P. E. Roughton 0, St. D. G. Walters 0.

*120 Yards Race, Rifle Corps only.*—F. Norman Lee 1, W. H. Steer 2, R. Clarke 0, H. Holcroft 0. Won by two yards. Time, 13 4-5th sec.

*Mile Race.*—J. H. Plant 1, C. H. Cooke 2, G. T. East, 0. When this race was contested it was impossible to tell the men in consequence of the darkness. Plant, however, won easily in 5 min 18 1-8th sec.

*300 Yards Handicap, open.*—Final Heat: Simpson (Trinity) 1, Bailey (Trinity) 2, Bourne 0, Lewis 0, Hutchings 0, Barnes 0. Bayley caught Simpson opposite the gate, and was within two yards of the winner at the finish. Time: 31 3-5th sec.

*Throwing the Hammer.*—B. Jones (81 ft. 5 in.) 1, F. C. Hill (78 ft. 8 in.) 2, C. J. Touzel 0.

*350 Yards Handicap.*—C. K. Cooke 9 yards start, 1; J. V. T. Lander, scratch, 2; W. D. Challice, 5, 0. Cooke went off with the lead, which he maintained to the gate, where he was passed by Lander. Once more, however, he got in front, and won by three yards. Time: 42 3-5th sec.

*Wide Jump.*—A. C. Davies (17 ft. 6 in.) 1, R. G. Gwatkin (17 ft. 6 in.) 2, F. C. Hill 0, H. A. Williams 0, P. E. Roughton 0.

*200 Yards Freshmen's Race.*—W. D. Challice 1, R. G. Gwatkin 2, W. H. Steer 0, F. C. Hill 0. Challice went off with the lead, and won by 12 yards easily. Time: 22 2-5th sec.

*200 Yards Handicap.*—J. V. T. Lander, scratch, 1; C. E. Cooper, scratch, 2. Won by a foot. Time: 21 4-5th sec.

*120 Yards Handicap.*—Heat 1: W. D. Challice, scratch, 1; H. T. Kemp, 5 yards start, 2; C. J. Touzel, 9, 0; T. Smith, 10, 0. Won by half a yard. Time. 13 sec. Heat 2: A. C. Davies, 5, 1; J. G. Gartside, 7, 2; R. L. Williams, 4, 0; S. T. Walters, 4, 0. Won by a yard. Time: 13 sec. Final heat: Davies 1, Kemp 2, Gartside 0. Won by a foot. Time: 13 sec.

*120 Yards Race, open to Boating Men only.*—H. T. Kemp 1, C. J. Touzel 2. Kemp went away at the start, and won as he liked. Time: 15 sec.

*Two Mile Race.*—G. H. Plant 1, B. Jones 2, G. T. East 0, C. K. Cooke 0, F. C. Hill 0. Hill led for three laps, and then gave up, leaving the lead with Jones, who kept it for a couple of laps, after which Plant passed him, and never afterwards being headed, won by four yards. Times: one-mile, 5 min. 25 secs; two miles, 10 min. 43 2-5 secs.

DINNER COMMITTEE, *October Term* :

R. F. Scott, H. Wace, H. W. Simpkinson, W. J. Ford, R. P. Maxwell,  
J. P. A. Bowers, J. Allen, E. M. J. Adamson, C. W. M. Adam, (*Sec.*).

H. E. J. Bevan has been elected an Editor of *The Eagle*,  
in the place of J. W. Jeudwine resigned.

END OF VOL. IX.