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“REX AVIUM REDIVIVUS.”

A REPORT was by enemies recently spread,
That the Johnian *Eagle* was dying or dead;
And the doctors, called in to examine his state,
Shook their heads, and went off sadly sighing ‘too late.’

And there all alone in the wilderness lying,
The *Eagle* seemed dead, or decidedly dying;
He was plucked of his plumes to the very last particle,
And his beak pecked around him in vain for an article.

But the bird was not dead, if the truth must be told,
But only half-starved, disappointed, and old;
And the fire burning bright in his aquiline eye
Showed he hadn’t the slightest intention to die.

There passed by a Levite—a Don I should say—
But he carefully passed t’other side of the way,
And observed to the bird with a dignified frown—
“I really must ask you to put on your gown.”

Came a student, exhaling tobacco’s light cloud;
His dress and his voice and his manners were loud,
As he cried—“Poor old fellow, I pity your luck;
Like me, you, I fear, are the victim of pluck.”

There passed a Philosopher full of new schemes,
Utopian plans, philanthropical dreams,
And remarked—“My poor bird, you seem weary and
undone,
Let me beg you to read ‘the cry bitter of London.’”

And one remarked *this*, and another one *that*,
 And they all knew their lesson remarkably 'pat';
 But however they differed, on this all agreed—
 Not one of them helped the poor bird in his need.

One begged him to 'take the blue ribbon'; another,
 Who endeavoured in vain his fierce anger to smother,
 Cried aloud, as a 'muffler' he wrapped round his
 throat—

"The poor bird is dying for want of a vote."

One said the new statutes had caused all his pains,
 Another declared he'd been poisoned by drains,
 And another with unctuous energy vowed—
 "If you wish him to live he must be *dis-endowed*."

Last of all there came by a Samaritan good,
 Who saw what was wanted—kind treatment and food;
 So he gave him good mutton, and gave him good beef,
 And the *Eagle* showed evident signs of relief.

For the quills re-appeared on his featherless frame,
 And his eye was lit up with ineffable flame;
 He expanded his wings and unfolded his tail,
 Like a ship when she catches the favouring gale.

Now who was this friend so discreet and kind-hearted?
 Whence came he? and wherefore? and whither departed?
 Was he lawyer, physician, philosopher, poet?
 This I really won't tell, for I really don't know it.

But a word of advice I would willingly give
 If you wish the old Johnian *Eagle* to live;
 You must do something more than subscribe for and
 read him,
 Remember your bird is but mortal, and *feed him*.

When you fill him with football, athletics, boat-races,
 Obituaries, concerts,—the bird makes wry faces.
 Give a summary short of the best College news:
 More than this the old bird, if he could, would refuse.

Four-fifths of good prose, one of poetry take—
 Of these a light pudding digestible make;
 Add a little philosophy, plenty of sense,
 And once every Term the prescription dispense.

And the bird every year will look younger and stronger,
 And his *bill* (absit omen) and tail will grow longer;
 And never again shall the scandal be spread—
 That the Johnian *Eagle* is dying or dead.

ARCULUS.

21 May, 1884.



EXAMINATIONS—A PROTEST.

THE topic of examinations seems to be one, in University circles at least, rich in points of interest, but amidst much recent discussion I have listened in vain for any voice bold enough to call in question the necessity or desirability of these stupendous institutions.

Curious it is, that while the leaders of social reform are loudly proclaiming that Competition must give place to Coöperation, the Juggernaut-car of Competitive Examination still rolls on its way triumphant and unchallenged, leaving its track of (mentally) maimed unfortunates behind it; and the present era will stand out from all the preceding and (let us hope) all the succeeding centuries as the Age of Examinations. For it is not the educational world alone that is dominated by the Examination-Fiend; in every profession and every branch of the national service he grows daily more tyrannical, and bids fair, unless checked in time, to over-ride our whole social system, until perhaps the examination-paper may replace the ballot-box in our parliamentary elections,

“And a Duke’s exalted station

“Be attainable by com-

“Petitive examination.”

It would take us too far afield were we to discuss here whether the mania now so rife is to be regarded as a highly infectious epidemic, or whether the appetite for undergoing strange ordeals and inflicting them upon others is a part of our complex human nature, but we incline to the former view. Surely it cannot be

that we have to add to our definition of the “featherless biped” an item describing Man as ‘the animal that goes in for examinations.’ Indeed this would be no distinction from the lower creation, as our cattle- and poultry-shows sufficiently testify: our very pigs are entered for competitive examinations in corpulence, and feathered geese, no less than their human antitypes, are subjected to the painful and ignominious process of “plucking.”

I wish, however, to confine my remarks to examinations at Cambridge, and no one will deny that they afford an ample field for consideration. From the time when as awe-stricken freshmen we collect in knots on the Senate-house steps, regardless of marble-playing, to discuss whether the blue paper, which asks for the sine of $A + B$, is harder or easier than the white paper, which contains searching inquiries about the sine of $X + Y$, to the fateful hour when with a palpitating heart and a box of matches we climb the Senate-house railing to decipher the Tripos-list so considerably posted on the door after the shades of evening have closed in—for three, or three-and-a-half, or four years our earthly life is little more than an incessant round of examinations. And yet, while struggling to maintain a due respect for so time-honoured an institution, I feel bound to maintain that it not only fails to compass the somewhat shadowy ends towards which it points, but is fraught with evils innumerable, and is in itself opposed to the best interests of this ancient seat of learning. Is it not an anomaly almost beyond credence that Alma Mater, who has so long ceased to impose religious tests upon her sons, should still continue to vex their unoffending souls with educational tests so searching and so obtrusive? Does it not render the very name University a misnomer? And yet the idea of examinations is so bound up with that name by long association that, just as a captive released from his

fetters realises but slowly the unwonted use of his limbs, the undergraduate or baccalaureate mind finds it at first difficult to conceive a Cambridge in which those painful experiences should have no part. I ask the reader, perchance at this moment just emerged from the horrors of the Senate-house, to pause for a minute and allow the beatific vision to unfold itself within his wearied brain.

But although relying with confidence on the sympathy of many fellow-victims, I can still foresee that a proposal to entirely abolish all college and University examinations may possibly encounter some opposition in other quarters. There were honest and well-meaning men found to defend that acme and model of all examinations—the Spanish Inquisition itself. We shall be told that the prospect of an impending examination acts as an incentive to work. This idea is a part of the playful fiction by which the individual whom fate has placed *in statu pupillari* is assumed to be mentally as well as legally in the condition of a child. From this facetious axiom it follows that just as the school-boy must be dragged “with his satchel and shining morning face, unwillingly to school,” so must the luckless undergraduate by divers pains and penalties be impelled, albeit with face by no means shining, unwillingly to the lecture-room. Even granting the necessity of external stimulus to study, does the examination system operate as such? Does it really make those work who never worked before, and those who always worked work all the more? Is it not, on the contrary, notorious that the man whom we call lazy (often unfairly, for he may be active enough in his chosen pursuits) puts off his preparation for the dread struggle until the last fortnight, or relying on the reputation of a ‘coach’ who, he persuades himself, will by some mysterious process “put him through,” makes no preparation at all? And on the other hand, who has not witnessed the relief of the genuine

‘reading-man’ as he exclaims, when the Tripes is put for ever behind him, “Now I shall be able to get some work done”?

Of the quality of work which the examination system stamps with its approval, nothing need be said here: ‘cramming’ does not conduce to the highest kind of excellence either in poultry-shows or wrangler-shows.

It is urged again that college examinations afford a useful test of progress. That is to say, about one-half of a man’s time at the University (for we must include the weeks spent in direct preparation as well as the days of actual examination) is to be devoted to finding out what he has done during the other half; and this perpetual digging up of the seeds to see whether they have sprouted is accepted as the natural mode of training with a confidence which would be truly sublime if it were not just one step beyond.

As for University examinations, the imposing of such tests before the granting of degrees is manifestly a survival from the time when the coveted letters B.A. were a mark of literary distinction; now, when the merely social value of such a badge is universally admitted, why should any condition be required beyond the requisite three years’ residence?

To all examinations the objection applies, that the kind of test they furnish bears no relation to the tests applied by the exigencies of real life. Since we cannot all be walking encyclopædias, the most useful faculty a man can possess in these days is that of ready reference, the knowledge where to look in his library for what he wants and the ability to make use of it when he has found it; and yet by a custom dating presumably from a time when books were fewer and subjects of study smaller, the use of books in the examination-room is always sternly discouraged.

There might perhaps be some argument for the retention of the more important examinations in the vast amount of speculation and harmless excitement they have afforded to those who have had the good fortune to view them from without; there is indeed in the grand uncertainty of the results a certain element of sport. The prosaic New Regulations, however, have shorn the Triposes of much of their interest to the outsider, and the undergraduate whose leanings are towards book-making rather than book-reading now finds that the Newmarket races present greater attractions than the Mathematical Tripos.

I might go on to enlarge indefinitely upon the evils of examinations, shewing, for instance, how they bear always upon the merely nominal rather than the actual pursuits of the examinee, so that, for instance, a man who may have spent all the working-hours of the term on the river or at Fenner's is examined at the end of it, not in rowing or cricket, but in Classics or Roman Law. But I have said enough to shew that examinations of all kinds are open to countless objections, and that competitive examinations will probably yield, as other gladiatorial combats have done, to the progress of humane ideas. Let us then take heart; the time will come; who knows how soon? Even now the prophetic eye may catch some dim glimpse of the bright future. We may imagine a peaceful University in which each man is free to pursue unmolested his own bent—some studying classics or art, others science or mathematics, others rowing or athletics; in which lectures are a means of instruction, not a piece of machinery for converting undergraduates into bachelors; and 'coaches' can devote their energies to educating their pupils instead of outwitting examiners; where the muscular man disports himself on the river or the running-path while his studious compeer derives recreation from the stores of the University Library. And perchance in some

corner of that stately pile, preserved with care and state in a case like that of the venerable *Codex Bezae*, the freshman will inspect, with such mingled feelings as those with which the bucolic visitor to the Tower regards the thumb-screw and the rack, a rare and curious original of the last Tripos-paper.

But stay! the thumb-screw suggests a new thought. Can it be that we have discovered the true use of examinations at last? Are they indeed to be utilised, not as an incentive or a test or a badge of distinction, but as a punishment? Shall we ever live to see a 'Little-go' paper given by the Dean instead of a 'gating,' or in extreme cases a whole Tripos inflicted as a substitute for rustication? With this parting suggestion I leave the discussion of this momentous topic to those abler and more responsible than myself, only asking on behalf of the above statement of the case such consideration as will be readily extended by all humane readers to

ONE WHO HAS SUFFERED.



THE MAY RACES.

IT is a special feature of our system of observing times and seasons, that they offer opportunities for reminiscence. It is well known that the members of a society formed for any purpose whatever cannot attend an annual dinner without raking up recollections of previous dinners, and regretting the degeneracy of the Society. It is an ascertained fact, that if any number of boating men get together to keep a feast, the occasion is at once recognised as a suitable one for recalling the times when rowing was properly taken up, and lamenting the introduction of Lawn Tennis, and the evil days upon which boat clubs in general have fallen. It is even rumoured, that convivial Irishmen in the humbler walks of life, when in conclave at the periodic wake, exalt the quality of the whisky of an earlier age at the expense of that provided by the mercenary distillers of modern times. Generally speaking, the person who has reminiscences is a bore; on stated feast days, however, not only is he allowed full scope, but his example is followed by other individuals, who on other occasions are quite harmless; the complaint becomes epidemic, and prosing is at a premium.

We propose to take shelter under the aegis of this universal custom. Hitherto our taste for reminiscence has been "cabined, cribbed, confined:" it has been limited by the length of time we could induce our friends to stay with us after Hall by bribing them with coffee and pipes. But an opportunity has at last

arrived. The May week has come round again—one of those "appointed feasts" which are admitted as justifying reminiscence—and the pages of *The Eagle* (usually open only to criticisms on boat-races as they are at present, and to speculation concerning their future), invite also recollections of what they used to be in the good old days when so many of us were young.

With a view to stimulating our memory and giving accuracy to our recollections, we have exhumed an article published in the *Cambridge Portfolio* about 1840, which treats of the May races as they used to be. The writer of this article also has his reminiscences, and these bring to light some facts which are worth noticing, for they carry us right back to the dawn of civilization, as far as boating is concerned, and illuminate the original history of the Lady Margaret Boat Club itself.

It appears that there was a time when the genius of our ancestors was cramped by the character of the Cam even more completely than that of their sons at the present day. Our chronicler describes it as "originally "a scanty streamlet, choked with mud and sedge, and "almost dry four months in the year." Apparently at some unascertained date it was made navigable by artificial means—not with a view to the prosecution of the art of rowing, but with the altogether lower object of "adapting it economically to the wants of the "coal-barges, to which it now affords "transit." This is clearly shown by the fact, that originally there was a lock opposite Chesterton, "about "a mile from Cambridge." It appears that boating, in its earlier days, was much interfered with by the existence of this inconvenient lock. The boating range was shortened by it, for it was to a past generation of boating men what Baitsbite is now. And just as Clayhithe—the resort of picnic-parties and the goal of tea-drinkers—lies beyond Baitsbite, so Ditton at that time lay beyond Chesterton lock. Witness our author,

who refers thus to the lock: "The spirit of adventure seldom prompted the mariners of those frail vessels to burst its frowning barriers. Yet Cambridge men of a past generation still refer with satisfaction to their long remembered voyages to Ditton, a mile beyond the Chesterton Lock; where they would take tea, or perchance a stronger beverage, in anticipation of the toils of the homeward voyage up stream."

But a day came when Chesterton Lock was removed, and the development of boating began upon the Cam. Up to 1825, we are told "there might be found in our dockyard a two-oar or a four-oar; but there is not the vaguest tradition of an eight-oar having ever floated on the waters of the Cam up to that time." But in 1826, the new thought flashed into the minds of men. According to the records afore-said, "a sympathetic inspiration operated upon two great minds independently at the same time, and the idea was conceived simultaneously by a Trinity man and a Johnian." Let the chronicler tell the rest in his own words:

The Johnians started in an old Eton boat of prodigious strength and weight, standing high out of the water, and cut, if we remember right, in steps like a three-decker, not altogether unlike the Great Harry, as represented in a well-known engraving of Henry VIII.'s passage to Calais. Such was the old "Lady Margaret," the venerable ancestress of a goodly line of daughters, who have inherited her title and improved upon her virtues. The Trinity crew adopted a wiser course under the direction of their Westminster captain, and had their boat built in London, which proved in every respect superior to its competitor. This was soon ascertained in the trials of strength which the rival crews extemporized between themselves; the Johnians rowing gaily down the river, their steerer equipped with a bugle, which he occasionally blew, in order to intimate his whereabouts to the Trinity boat; *which would by and by come up and give chase, and generally succeeded in bumping or striking the stern of its gallant rival.*

Here we have the origin of the May races. Here is the seed which has become a great tree. What matters it that the bugle has been transferred to the bank, and is no longer "occasionally" blown, but keeps up a continuous and discordant noise. The principle of the bump is enshrined in this quotation. All that we have done is to systematize our procedure. Instead of the delightfully casual methods of a primitive age in which the Trinity boat, promenading up the river as the Johnian's tootled in front, "would by and by come up and give chase," we have adopted a régime of rigid uniformity and regular distances, and sacrificed thereby much of the poetry of existence.

The Boat-race of 1826 was followed up in 1827, and in that year the University Boat Club was organized, and other Colleges besides Trinity and John's endeavoured "to bump or strike the stern" of rival boats. Let us follow our author in his spirited description of the May races of his own time:

It is an interesting sight on a fine summer's evening, about seven o'clock, to see the population of Cambridge, gowned and ungowned,* pouring by several avenues across the broad common between the town and the river, while at the same time the clouds of dust which rise along the elevated terrace of the Ely road, betoken a cavalcade of horsemen and open vehicles, which are taking the more circuitous route that is practicable for carriages and equestrians.

* This is no merely figurative phrase, adopted for the sake of drawing a distinction between members of the University and townspeople; it was at the time literally true. Investigation shows that the popular idea that the undergraduate appears in academical dress when reading, rowing, bicycling, and in bed is a relic of an actual state of things. For instance, the chronicle from which our quotations are taken is illustrated with plates, one of which represents a bump taking place at Ditton. Eight individuals in cricket shirts are rowing in two's *side by side* in an immense barge, while among the spectators stands a youth, likewise in a cricket shirt, wearing a cap, but no gown. The board belonging to the cap is apparently about three feet square, and a long tassel hangs down at the side of it for ornamental purposes.

We shall see in a moment why carriages should take the *Ely* road instead of going on the other side of the river.

The distance to the racing ground is not less than two miles; but the tedious journey of the pedestrians is enlivened by the procession of the racing boats, which follow each other in order with their flags flying, proceeding at an easy pace; their crews perhaps not a little anxious to elicit admiration by the neatness of their trim and the jauntiness of their demeanour. The racing course extends about a mile and a furlong, being almost entirely embraced by two long reaches of the river, which make an elbow opposite the pretty church and vicarage gardens of Ditton, and form a boundary on the left bank to a common or fen, which extends far away into the distance. Along the edge of this common runs the towing path, which is occupied by the spectators on foot, the horsemen forming an outer line on the turf.

We now see why it was that carriages took the *Ely* side of the river. Evidently at one time the land behind the towing-path at Ditton was all unenclosed, and carriages were ranked there instead of on the opposite side of the river. Probably at that time Ditton church had not begun to be restored. Our chronicler himself notices the enclosure of this common, which must have happened in his own time, for he appends the following note to the passage quoted in the text. "Since these pages were written, the appearance of the scene above described has suffered a material change for the worse by the enclosure of the common in question. The spectators must henceforth be confined to the narrow and often muddy line of the towing-path; and great inconvenience and confusion will arise from the intermixture of men, horses, and carriages, unless some judicious regulations be promptly resorted to." The note concludes with the following mysterious allusion—perhaps to some serious alteration in the Boat Club. "Changes of another kind are said also to have taken place in

"boating affairs since last summer, which the writer declines to specify:

Ah! potius pereant lachrymae, pereantque querelæ;
Quicquid IN HAC ACIE gessisti, Roma, tacebo."

As our reminiscences do not cover this detail, explanations from Old Blues will be cordially received.

But now our author begins to glow with patriotic pride. The energy of his description stirs us, and carries us back to those days when we too ran upon the tow-path yelling, before ill-timed shortness of breath compelled us to pause, or rheumatic limbs refused to maintain the pace necessary to avoid being bowled over like a ninepin by the following crowd.

What situation can there be in life of such thrilling interest as the few minutes preceding a University boat race. Let the reader conceive from twenty to thirty boats arranged at brief intervals along a straight reach of five or six hundred yards in length; their prows projecting into the middle of the stream, in the very attitude of nautical impatience; the steerer in each boat holding the extremity of the rope by which his place is ascertained with the extremity of his fingers; in each are eight men leaning eagerly forward with the corner of their blades just touching the water to give the utmost advantage of time and sweep to their start; the dense crowd on the bank watching the signal in breathless silence, and a sympathetic suspense spreading along the chain of spectators, from the mass collected on the spot to the straggling groups at the extremity of the course. And then let him imagine the sudden contrast as soon as the gun is fired; the instant dash of two hundred oars*; the steady double-knock of two hundred rowlocks; the rush; the whirl of the narrow stream, torn into ten thousand conflicting eddies; and high above all the universal uproar from the banks; the shouting, the screaming, the frenzy, the Niagara of the human voice!

And now, stationed at a prudent distance, you see the black†

* Apparently both Divisions raced together.

† This was evidently in the days of cap and gown, before the incongruity of academic dress and boat racing had dawned on the University. This is

column which had fixed itself alongside the first boats, dashing round the first corner, scattering at its approach the smaller knots of spectators whose anxiety it is to keep ahead of the tumult, and spare themselves the whole length of the course. Off run the stragglers with averted faces, trying to get a glimpse of what is going on behind them, and yet to avoid the dangers of the whirlpool gathering on their heels. See a small man in a cap without a gown,* which latter he has deposited in his skiff, or four-oar. He runs a few paces, turns, gets a glimpse of the Johnian red jersey; up he jumps on tiptoe, utters a faint "John's!" and scuds again thirty yards further. The roar is close at his heels; he turns again, and is instantly closed in, jostled against at a disadvantage, and thrown down,—his cap in the stream, his coat-tails in some lingering puddle:—you see him no more,—he has melted into the yeast of that human inundation.

And now we too are absorbed in the general rush, happily without the misfortune of the small Johnian. Opposite to the Ditton corner we are alongside of the first boat, the veteran Johnians, who have now kept their place "at the top of the river" for three seasons. Behind them is the Trinity, within twenty yards; it is shorter by five feet than its rival, and will gain round the corner. There is no water for the bow oars within ten feet of the bank, and the steerer must have steady nerves to keep his course at the proper distance. And now numbers two and four, who have been pulling their hardest in company with the rest, must pull harder still to coax the boat round the corner. Not half the distance has yet been done; the men are still in full vigour; the turn of the river has brought them within a few feet of the crowd on the bank, and they are saluted by name or number by many once familiar voices. But little heed is there on board of individual recognitions. All the attention they can spare from their work is to the rise and fall of the continuous shout; if it slacks, the popular opinion favours

an incongruity of somewhat the same nature as that commonly recognised as subsisting between the cap and gown and the umbrella. The rainbow-hued crowd of modern times is much more in keeping with the nature of the festival.

* See note on page 141.

the escape of the Johnians; if it thickens, prow and stern are nearing each other; if it rises to a frenzy-pitch, it may be a question of two, or three, or four more strokes. These considerations are principally for the hinder boat, in which the inability to see must be compensated by a greater acuteness of ear. Now is the time to exercise that organ: an inhuman howl has risen above the general clang—"Three strokes will do it!"

At this exciting point we leave our chronicler, while he is still at his best. For the satisfaction of the College we will say that the Lady Margaret boat did get away from Trinity on this occasion owing to the admirable conduct of the "steerer," whose name, unfortunately, does not appear that we may glory in him. Trinity was baffled at Ditton, and failed to get another chance in the Long Reach.

And at this point we will draw our reminiscences to a close. Even on a privileged occasion they are not attractive when unduly prolonged; our chief defence is the fact that they are someone else's, and not our own. It will be enough if we have shown that the May Races of 1840 are not unlike those of 1884; if we have exhibited the historical continuity of this famous festival; and if we have thrown such light on the ancient glories of the Lady Margaret Boat Club that they will inspire her present representatives with a determination to put the First Boat back where it was forty-four years ago.

Obituary.

ALEXANDER MALCOLM WALES, B.D.

By the death of the Rev. Alexander Malcolm Wales, B.D., Vicar of Sunninghill, Berkshire, which occurred on Monday, May 26th, one of the oldest clergymen of the Church of England has passed away. The deceased, who was in the 88th year of his age, graduated at St. John's College, Cambridge, taking his bachelor's degree as second Chancellor's Medallist and 16th Wrangler in 1819, and proceeding to M.A. in 1822 and B.D. in 1829. He was ordained deacon in 1827, and admitted into priest's orders by the Bishop of Ely in 1829. He was Fellow of St. John's College from 1821 till 1831, and he had held the incumbency of Sunninghill for upwards of 53 years, having been instituted to that living by his College as far back as 1830.



EUR. HIPPOLYTUS, vv. 732—751.

ἀλιβάτοις ὑπὸ κευθμῶσι γενοίμαν,—

AH GOD for plumes! that I might be
With those white wings that flit and flock
About the cavernous steep rock
And smooth cliff-faces evermore!
O to mount aloof and sweep
Over the ocean-billow free,
The billow a-break on Adria's shore
Or where, beside the foaming River,
The thrice-born Alder-maidens weep
For pity of a brother slain,
And into those dark waters rain
Their glittering Amber-tears for ever.
So ever onward would I wing,
Till in their happy orchard-vale
Far west I heard the Hesperids sing,
And saw the mystic Bourne of all,
Where Atlas doth the Heavens bear,
And seas glow red, and never sail
(So wills their Lord) may farther fare,
And hard by Zeus's restful Hall
Heaven's rivers wash the hallowed fields,
And, gladdening even Hearts Divine,
Earth with full lavish bounty yields
Her noblest gifts of corn and wine.

A. LEWIS INNES.

PRIZE COMPETITION.

The prize for the best poem on "The May Week" has been awarded to the following verses by T. Darlington:—

THE MAY WEEK.

"Requies Curarum."

Cloudless above and calm the arching sky
O'er all the landscape sheds its warm clear light,
And Cam's dark stream in placid sleep doth lie
'Neath hanging trees with spring's rich verdure dight,
The Gentle Mother greets each joyous guest,
Whose laughing voice invades her classic shade,
Her halls are startled in their sober rest,
Herself perforce to reckless mirth betrayed.
The busy brains and pens their work have ceased,
And learning mourns an universal flout,
E'en Tripos victims from their pains released,
Dull care defy—until the list comes out.
Old Cam beholds an unaccustomed sight,
Crowds jostling, shouting, hurrying here and there,
Flags waving, colours flashing in the light,
And ribbons floating in the breezy air.
Amphibious costumes throng the water-side,
And wild excitement marks each eager face,
If Jesus has resigned her place of pride,
Or Lady Margaret has gained a place.
Brief space of pleasure—shortened joy, soon o'er,
The Gentle Mother bids her guests God-speed,
Her sons, regretful, find their joy once more
In earnest strife for learning's glorious meed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"PERMUTATIONS AND COMBINATIONS."

Dr. Todhunter. Ed. v. p. 286.

MY DEAR ENEMY,

You may put that into German if you like, so that fewer may understand it, but how otherwise can I style one who would rob me of my valuable Tripos-week time for an article for the "Eagle." Did I not do enough for our long-lived Magazine last term by denouncing the traitors who would have despoiled us of this proud feature of our College, and by voting vociferously at that memorable meeting for the prolongation of its life? Still I would rather that the "Eagle" had then been plucked, than that it now should bring that fate on me. Let those be condemned to write for it who wished to kill "the noble bird;" we its friends should have the unalloyed pleasure of reading its pages. Let us rest and be thankful for victory gained

O'er Time and Change, and over thee, O Death!

let us be thankful that the Platonic bird still surveys with kindly eye from its perch on the New Court gate our Lawn Tennis competitions, and from the Hall weather-cock casts its benignant glances by turns towards every part of the College.

That same Change, which is the spirit of the present day, is, I take it, the cause of the "Crisis" in the life of the Eagle; and it will repay our study to see how this principle of Change is everywhere manifesting itself and permeating everything.

Changes in University and College life are everywhere apparent. There are the New Statutes, of which I will say little: the Dons know more about them than we *pupillares*. There are, however, two of these statutes that we can all see the working of—one is that our Fellows may now marry, and the other is

that we may not smoke: the former is observed, the latter is not.*

To pass from changes made by men in their own laws to changes in the "unchangeable laws of nature." And take first our English climate. Everywhere we hear complaints that thi

deep snow of Winter, the keen blustering winds of March heralding the Spring, the genial warmth of Summer, slowly fading tints of Autumn—a series which could be predicted with a fair amount of precision—we have now a succession of surprises, sometimes pleasant, sometimes the reverse. On the whole the change is (like all changes in the political world) for the better: the general tendency is towards a higher average temperature. The fact is often noted and wondered at: the real wonder is that the cause is not remarked on or inquired into.

is needed to discover it, seeing it lies on the surface it must appear to the most superficial that the same cause which produces or necessitates changes in politics, in laws, in customs, produces likewise change in the physical surrounding which we call climate. We will not linger over the *a priori* proof, although it is evident that, since "every advance in civilization is a departure from nature," th

progress removes us a step from all that is natural, and therefore from our natural primaeval climate; but we will confine ourselves to stern facts, disregarding theories or speculations however specious or however illusively beautiful. And this self-sacrificing restraint we can the better afford, as our facts are strong enough and to spare.

Firstly, then, advance in the arts of civilization enables a country to maintain a denser population; and a denser population means a rise in the temperature of the country. This is evident from a comparison of the average temperature in a town and in the surrounding country, or in the middle of a town and its suburbs. Some part of this rise is certainly due to

* The hexameters in which the New Statutes are written—to judge from the one with which we are familiar—reflect credit on the versifying talents of the Commissioners, and might excite the envy of Longfellow. The Marriage Statute is not yet put up at the gates, but (probably) runs thus: "Fellows may now all marry in haste and repent at their leisure."

the respiration of the inhabitants. For all will have noticed how in winter the breath of a horse or cow will thaw the hoar-frost or snow on the roof of byre or stable, while the rest of the building (be it granary or store-house) is covered with white. How much greater effect then must the presence of human beings (still, alas! to some extent carnivorous and with more heated breath) produce on their surroundings? Instead of the sha

But, secondly, advance in civilization means increase of comforts and luxuries. The greater ease of procuring fuel has caused more fuel to be burned. Ostentatious entertainments with their elaborate cookery of excessively numerous dishes and their glare and heat of gas; sensitiveness to personal comfort or to social criticism, leading to a display of well-warmed and more numerous apartments; still more, the fires kept up (often all the year round) in the innumerable factories all over the kingdom; the glowing furnaces stationed in the "black country" or hurried through all parts of the world by steamship or engine—all these yield an amount of caloric which, communicated either to the air, or (by friction) to the surface of the earth, gives an explanation full and simple not only of the gradual change in our climate, but also of the many local and temporary disturbances experienced of late. For instance, the late earthquake is thus traced to a warming of the earth's crust (*e.g.* possibly by friction on railway metals), as many previous shocks have been attributed to its cooling. And in a similar way we can account for the plague-clouds and storm-winds, hurricanes, fires and dynamite explosions that have of late visited us. If the mere statement does not convey conviction, let me add that I overheard it from a Don walking back from Chapel one morning.

It needs not to pursue the subject into further detail now: suffice it to note that these changes all hang together however dissimilar they may seem. Dynamite plots are evidently due to a warmer climate evolving a more hot-blooded race—as Mexico and Spain produce a more quick-tempered people than Iceland or Lapland. Change in physical conditions leads to change in mental and moral states.

Yes, even the most abstract mental laws are undergoing change. To instance one: it has been generally taken for granted that causation is universal, that cause invariably precedes effect. This may be shown to be breaking down;

many instances of effect preceding cause have already been noted, and more will still be discovered. The following instances must have occurred to many: a drunken man reeling along with a bottle of whisky in his coat-tail pocket; a doctor following a funeral; a London merchant shipping an order an hour before the telegram for it leaves India.

Not only the mental world but even the moral is suffering from this Change. Quote any time-honoured maxim or proverb, and it is refuted by a contradictory of equal authority. Tell a man "In the multitude of counsellors there is safety," he answers, "Too many cooks spoil the broth:" tell him "to have two strings to his bow," he says "Between two stools you come to the ground:" say "Absence makes the heart grow fonder," the answer is "Out of sight out of mind."

And if he cannot bring an equipollent antithetical principle he will deny the force of your proverb: "Punctuality is the soul of business," "but not at Lectures, where it is the thief of time, as you have to wait for the Lecturer:" or "Better late than never," "not when you miss the only train that goes your way."*

In short, so universal is the spirit of change, that some learned man of leisure might well spend his energy in proving the identity of the world of the present day with that of the last century. O ye shades of Heraclitus, what are we coming to?

I will conclude with a motto for your May number which shews that change is affecting even our months and dates:

"'Tis June the Calendar does say,
The Undergraduates call it May,"

And remain (no longer an enemy, but)

Your Affectionate Friend,

A. B.

* The causes of these results will naturally (according to the new law of causation) follow in due course of time.

"A PROBLEM."

DEAR SIR,

It was with great grief that a Term or two ago I noticed a hideous sign-board disfiguring the walls of our Johnian gate; from an æsthetic point of view I was hurt, but when on closer inspection I found it was placed there to forbid smoking in the courts my mingled sorrow and indignation may better be imagined than described.

I am no great smoker myself—I average one cigarette a fortnight—but to enjoy that to its full it is needful that I should smoke it at about 11 a.m. in the middle of the second court. This harmless and virtuous custom of mine has proved somewhat expensive, but the consciousness of the rectitude of my action has as yet sustained me. I leave it, however, to others to show the virtues of tobacco, and to point out that nothing adds more to the beauty of some college courts than the thin blue cloud dear to the eyes of porters. I likewise set aside all my personal feelings of sorrow at the command, and merely desire that light may be thrown on the wording of the notice. What is meant by "Smoking in the courts"?

Now, for the authorities I have a reverence akin to awe; and, excepting the subject of my letter, what could be wiser than their decrees? For instance, they forbid the wearing of "blazers" in the courts. This is to direct the youthful undergraduate mind in the way of seemliness of dress. Why should men wear a garment, neat, perhaps, but gaudy with ill-chosen colours, when they may be clad in a picturesque ragged and dirty gown, its rusty blackness relieved by the yellow of its internal arrangements bursting out?

Having thus attested my loyalty, I venture to propound the above question. Nor do I do this hastily. I have done what in me lay to discover the full purport of the order; I have found that it is smoking to carry a cigarette, lighted or unlighted, in one's mouth, so likewise if an empty pipe be substituted for a cigarette. The porters are inexorable in the matter of fines. But one point still remains unsettled,—when is one smoking in one's rooms, and when in the courts? I have lately procured a German pipe of considerable dimensions; such is its length that when rigged fully up no ordinary

room will contain it; I want therefore to know whether I should be fined for sitting in my rooms and smoking, with the bowl of the pipe in the court, or whether I must sit in the court and put the bowl in my rooms. The question has before now perplexed a well-known Fellow of the college whom I saw stand gazing steadfastly at a man enjoying the pleasures of a pipe and a sight of the passers by while leaning out of the window; the learned Fellow at length passed on, with the pained expression of one who has had a chance and knew not how to use it.

Perceiving from this the difficulty of my question, I leave it for due consideration, ceasing my struggles to adapt my constitution to a successful contest with a pipe until it be answered.

Yours truly,

A PUZZLED SMOKER.



OUR CHRONICLE.

Easter Term, 1884.

Scholarships and Open Exhibitions for 1885.—The next Examination for Minor Scholarships and Open Exhibitions at St. John's College will take place in December, 1884. There will be open for competition, besides certain Exhibitions, two Minor Scholarships of £50 per annum and two of £75; also such Foundation Scholarships as shall be vacant, two of which may after the commencement of residence be increased in value to £100 each.

Candidates may offer themselves for examination in any of the following subjects:—Classics, Mathematics, Natural Science, Hebrew or Sanskrit.

The Examinations will begin on Tuesday, December 16, 1884.

Successful candidates will be required to commence residence not later than October, 1885. Further particulars of the Scholarships and Exhibitions may be obtained in October, 1884, on application to one of the Tutors.

We quote from the *Portfolio* for June the following criticisms on our portraits of the Lady Margaret and Bishop Fisher, now forming part of the Exhibition of Portraits at the Fitzwilliam Museum:—

“Lady Margaret, mother of Henry VII., is the person of whom Cambridge possesses the largest number of likenesses. The University Library has one portrait of her; St. John's has four, and Christ's has the same number, and this is not counting certain old glass paintings, which, of course, find no place in the present exhibition. The originals, from one or other of which the rest are copied, are two—the kneeling figure from St. John's Gallery, and the standing full-length from the Chapel of Christ's College. The former of these is one of the most remarkable pictures in the University. It is painted in tempera on panel, and used to hang in the College Chapel. It became so dilapidated in the course of time that a copy was made and hung in the Hall, whilst the original was relegated to a store-room and forgotten. A few years ago it was once more brought to light, and hung in the position it usually occupies. It was never a first-rate picture, but it is exceedingly interesting. The Lady is represented kneeling at prayer with her book open

before her. She wears a nun's head-dress. Her face bears the marks of age and care. Originally it may have been well-painted, the white head-dress being certainly good in the design of its folds. The hands are now miserably re-painted, and are like nothing so much as glove-trees. There is much gold introduced into the brocaded stuffs, but it is painted with little skill. The standing full-length of the same Lady in Christ's College was probably the work of the painter Harry Maynerde, done at the command of the Lady Margaret's executors, and by them presented to the College. Maynerde, it is interesting to observe, was one of the witnesses to Holbein's will."

"Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, is represented in four portraits, two of which are mere gallery copies of some poor original. One of the others comes from Queens' College, and is a good copy of the fourth, which belongs to St. John's. This picture is the only genuine Holbein in Cambridge, and was once a very fine specimen of the work of the greatest German portrait painter. Unfortunately it has been much re-painted (though the face is for the most part intact), and has apparently at some time been hung in a place exposed to the full sunlight, which has blistered it a good deal. It is a half-length picture, full face, of a man who has visibly out-lived his day, and has passed through many a weary hour of care. The eyes are fixed full upon the spectator very gravely. They have a look as if they were only held open with pain. Trouble has modelled the cheeks and furrowed the brow. Even the hands are expressive of the same settled state of mind. The artist has placed his signature, 'H. H.' upon one of the rings."

The Library.—The College Library has just been enriched by the addition of five rare early-printed mathematical treatises presented by Mr. Pendlebury. Mathematical students will be glad to hear that the collected edition of Cauchy's mathematical works (now in course of publication) is also to be given to the Library by the same donor. Classical students will be interested to know that Merguet's Lexicon to Cicero's Orations (just completed) is shortly to be added.

W. J. Sollas, M.A., late Fellow of the College, and now Professor of Geology in the University of Dublin, was on Thursday, May 29, admitted to the degree of Doctor of Science.

Mr. S. Lavington Hart, M.A., D.Sc. (Lond.), Fellow of the College and Lecturer in Physics, has been approved by the Senate as a Teacher in Physics with reference to the regulations for Medical Degrees.

G. B. Matthews, B.A., Senior Wrangler in 1883, has been appointed Professor of Mathematics at the North Wales College, Bangor. We congratulate him heartily on this appointment, obtained so early in his career.

The Fellows resident in College issued invitations to an "At Home" for Thursday evening, June 5; some 400 guests (amongst whom was Prince Albert Victor) were present, and the Combination-room and Hall were completely filled.

The advance of the May Term, combined with exceptionally favourable weather, has already brought a number of old Johnnians to Cambridge and to the College. Among those whose presence we have noted are The Bishop of Hereford, Mr. F. H. Colson, Mr. Aneurin Williams, Rev. W. Fea, and Messrs. W. S. Sherrington, Edmunds, P. Scott, Falcke, Izon, Lloyd, Landor, R. F. Charles, and Apperley.

We notice the following publications by Members of the College: "The Mishna: as illustrating the Gospels," by W. H. Bennett, B.A., Fry Hebrew Scholar (Deighton & Co.); and "The Indo-Chinese Opium Trade," by J. Spencer Hill, B.A., Maitland Prize Essay, 1882 (Frowde, London).

We understand that the second volume of Mr. J. B. Mullinger's *History of the University* will be published in the Long Vacation. It brings the work down to the accession of Charles I., and includes the period marked by the promulgation of the Elizabethan Statutes, and the foundation of Magdalene, Trinity, Emmanuel, and Sidney Colleges.

The extension of the Union Buildings is of some importance to us as a College, for we are more conveniently situated with regard to it than any other College, except perhaps the Trinity Master's Courts, and to a large number of Johnnians it is a place of continual resort. Many of us were therefore interested in the laying of the Foundation Stone, which took place on Wednesday last. The ceremony was performed by Mrs. Ferrers, and the Master of St. John's and several members of the College were among the guests. The proceedings were opened by a statement from J. R. Tanner, B.A. (Hon. Secretary of the Building Committee), relating to the history of the scheme for extension, and, after the stone had been laid, speeches were made by two veterans of the Society, Lord Houghton and Rt. Hon. A. J. B. Beresford Hope, M.P., followed by Professor Michael Foster and the President of the Oxford Union. Several members of the College, both resident and non-resident, have subscribed largely to the Building Fund. The Master has given £20, and the Earl of Powis, who has always taken a special interest in the prosperity of the Society, sent £25.

We understand that on Wednesday next, June 11, the Wilderness is destined to change to an oasis, and the Backs to blossom as the rose. A Committee has been formed, with Mr. Smith as President and E. Fisher as Secretary, to make arrangements for giving a College Garden Party, similar to the one which was so successful two years ago. There will be

Lawn Tennis in the Paddock from 2.30 to 5.30, and Refreshments and Music in the Wilderness. Tickets can be obtained at Mr. Smith's rooms, Second Court, between 12.30 and 1.30 P.M. each day, or from any member of the Committee. It is hoped that members of the College, by getting tickets for their friends in other Colleges, will do what they can to make the Garden Party a success.

CLASSICAL EXAMINATION, (1st Year).

<i>First Class.</i>	<i>Second Class.</i>	<i>Third Class.</i>
Pond	Feddon }	Atherton
Herbert	Foxley }	Pugh
Ram	Brereton }	Howell
Smith	Thornton }	Jones
	Clay, S. }	Mandy }
	Hockin }	Sharp }
	Toppin }	Surgey }
		Mitchell
		Sampson

Ægrotat—Livesey.

NATURAL SCIENCE TRIPOS, Part I.

<i>First Class (13).</i>	<i>Second Class (23).</i>	<i>Third Class (17).</i>
Fuller, L. J.	Cousins	Bain
Shore	Gepp	Craggs
Wills, H. T.	Olive	Leon
	Williams, A. H.	

MORAL SCIENCE TRIPOS.

<i>First Class (0).</i>	<i>Second Class (4).</i>	<i>Third Class (2).</i>
	Boys-Smith	
	Frost	
	Smith, H. W.	

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

Most of us have, during the earlier part of our existence, "gone in for" some kind of Athletic or other, Rowing, Cricket, Football, Tennis, Racquets, or even Fives; and whether young or old, we still advocate with our most powerful arguments the favourite pastime of our youth, and in the earnestness of our enthusiasm attempt to persuade everyone, regardless of age or sex, that it is the best and most beneficial form of exercise.

Now at the 'Varsity (we had better say at St. John's, for we are writing concerning, and for the good of, our College) there is no pastime which needs more recommendation than rowing—not because it is inferior to any of the other pastimes pursued at the 'Varsity—far from it—but simply because it is only at a few public schools that the advantages of rowing are enjoyed, and hence a very large number of men come up absolutely ignorant even of the rudiments of this aquatic accomplishment.

The cricketer usually comes up a cricketer; the football man also usually comes up with some reputation—these are not creatures which can easily be made after they come up to the

'Varsity; and hence, unless a "Fresher" entertains the idea of "Double Blue," it is almost useless to put before him the advantages of any athletic other than that in which he already feels somewhat at home. But the "oar" seldom (as already said) comes up with a reputation; he has to be made, and then he makes a name for himself—both here and elsewhere; here we have at once a most powerful argument in favour of boating—that an oar can be made and in a very short time too.

And it is not the heavy men only who are capable of being made into oars—the light weight too has his place, and he is an essential. What should we do for a bow or a two if the light men were to say, 'Oh, I can never be an oar because I'm not heavy enough, and, therefore, not strong enough.' But this by no means follows as a necessary consequence, since it is in light men that we often find most "wire" and "last," and, as a matter of fact, it is to our light weights that we look for "style" and "smartness." Where a light man who pulls his weight well is obtainable he is often preferred to a heavy one who can only do the same. We all know well what Prior did for us in the boating world—and he weighed somewhat over 9 stone.

We must add a word here in commendation of those who have not been fortunate enough to get into "eights," and who yet support the Club, but we daresay that they feel a certain amount of pride in wearing the uniform of the L. M. B. C.; not only because our Club and uniform are the oldest in existence, but also because the records compare favourably with those of any other club in Cambridge. It may be here mentioned, for the information of those who do not yet know it, that our First Boat has not been below fifth on the river for the last 35 years; and also that we are only beaten by Trinity in the number of Blues.

The crew of the First Boat has undergone no change in its constitution since our last issue, and this circumstance, coupled with the fact that they have been out regularly every afternoon, made us expect to see considerably more improvement in "style" and "pace" than the boat at present possesses.

A few members of the boat seem not yet—though late as it is—to have learned the precise moment when their weight ought to be applied in order to give the boat a unity of beginning. We think 5, 3, and bow the worst in this respect, and consider it due to their somewhat erratic swing forward.

Stroke (Symonds) is not so neat with his finish and recovery as he was; he must bear in mind, that using his arms at the finish in no way improves the pace of the boat. Otherwise he is rowing well.

Gilling is rowing powerfully at 7, but he needs to remember that the bow side depend entirely on him for their time.

Brown at six is still the mainstay of the boat, and is rowing as well as we have ever seen him.

Craggs at 5 is rowing better than he was; but he still hurries his slide back, and needs to sit up more at the finish. He must bear in mind his want of beginning above alluded to.

Fletcher at 4 is still rowing fairly well, but his work is somewhat impeded by a want of steadiness in the forward swing; he should get his arms straight sooner.

Francis at 3 is rowing fairly, his only fault being the one above alluded to. He gets his hands away well.

Roseveare at 2 has improved very much, but he still needs to keep his back straighter.

Mason is still rather short, but is rowing fairly.

The First Boat have not improved so rapidly this week as might have been expected of them, but we are sanguine enough to hope that, at all events, they will keep their place. The rowing is far from being unanimous, though the oars look fairly neat; the work is not applied simultaneously. If they only manage to drop together before next Wednesday, however, they should do well.

The Second Boat are well together, but seem a little afraid of doing too much work. This is a great mistake, and we hope that when they find a boat after them in the races they will realize the fact.

J. C. Brown, Captain.

	st.	lb.
<i>bow</i> J. A. Beaumont	9	8
2 H. Moxon	10	9
3 J. D. Scott	11	5
4 W. R. Blackett	11	9
5 A. C. Roberts	11	2
6 H. T. Lloyd	10	10
7 E. T. Woodhead	10	13
<i>str.</i> W. L. Bushe-Fox	10	10
<i>cox.</i> A. E. Foster	7	13

The Third Boat have got a fairly good stroke in May, but he is not very well backed up. They will have to work hard to keep their place.

H. T. Gilling, Captain.

<i>bow</i> — Wolfendale	6 F. L. Fowler
2 J. S. Mills	7 W. L. Orgill
3 R. A. Stuart	<i>str.</i> R. G. May
4 J. G. H. Halkett	<i>cox.</i> J. Pegge
5 J. Ashburner	

CRICKET CLUB.

The Club so far is in a flourishing condition, both as regards its success in the field and also its financial position; to take the latter point first, it will suffice to say that at the beginning of this year we had a small balance in hand, for which we have to thank the energy and economy of the Treasurer; last year the number of members compared well with that of 1882; this year it is feared that the members have slightly decreased, the Freshmen inclining to quality rather than quantity, and

thereby gratifying the Captain more than the Treasurer. A new institution introduced last year was in the presentation of bats to the Members of the Eleven who obtained the best average for batting and bowling, while the old rule still held good, that anyone playing for the 1st Eleven was presented with a bat for getting 75 runs or over in a foreign match, or for getting 6 wickets or over at a cost of 5 runs a no one being allowed to obtain more than three bats in the season. Last year the bat for the best bowling average was won by Smith, and for batting by Robin.

To return to this season, we have as yet played 10 matches, and 10 men are in possession of the colours; these are E. Fisher (captain), A. H. Sharman (secretary) (treasurer), C. A. Smith, P. A. Robin, L. W. Reed, P. W. Stevens, C. Toppin, H. Hanmer, J. S. G. Grenfell; the last place in the team lies perhaps between H. Ward, A. Y. Baxter, E. W. Chilcott and H. S. Cadle. Of the ten mentioned above, the last three are the only new members; of whose capabilities it will not be out of place to give some account.

C. Toppin, a very successful fast bowler, and on a sticky wicket destructive; also good bat, safe to make runs, and can punish loose bowling to any extent; reliable field.

H. Hanmer scores tremendously off second-rate but is rather too anxious to hit it when good; good change bowler and field at cover-point, while his ability to throw with either hand makes him doubly valuable.

J. S. G. Grenfell, very steady bat, playing in good style; has done some brilliant things at point, and can take the wickets.

The following are the matches we have played as yet:—Corpus, Trinity, Peterhouse, Queens', Magdalene, Jesus, Pembroke, Caius, Old Reptonians, Emmanuel; of these we have won two (Caius and Magdalene), while we have drawn Corpus, Peterhouse, Queens', Old Reptonians and Emmanuel, nearly all, as will be seen below, greatly in our favour; we have lost Trinity, Jesus, and Pembroke. A more detailed account of the matches follows:

May 3rd v. Corpus:—Rain delayed the start till about 3.30, when a start was made: Fisher won the toss and elected to bat first, but after 3 wickets had been lost for 66 runs, the rain came down in such torrents as to preclude all possibility of continuing the match. Fisher made 31 and Grenfell 20, not out.

May 5th and 6th v. Trinity:—Trinity put a very strong team into the field against us, containing J. E. K. Studd, C. W. Wright, J. A. Turner, H. W. Bainbridge and other good men. We won the toss and went in on a wet wicket; very little stand was, however, made against the bowling of Milner and Sanderson, except by Smith and Fisher, who put on 44 runs between them out of a total of 58: at 51 Smith was unfortunately run out, and the last seven men made 6 runs between them.

The first innings of Trinity was even more remarkable than ours: Wright was taken prettily at the wicket off Smith's first ball, and Studd was clean bowled by him after making 7, Bainbridge and Marchant then put on 30 runs,

but after their departure Smith and Toppin carried all before them and disposed of the remaining seven batsmen for 14 runs.

On the second day we went in with an advantage of 5 runs, but did not fare much better than in the first innings, the wicket Fisher (21) and Reed (11) made the only double figures, and the innings closed for 62, leaving them 68 to get: this they did for the loss of two wickets.

St. John's 1st inns.		2nd inns.	
A. H. Sharman, c Sanderson, b Turner ..	6	1 b w, b Turner	6
J. S. Grenfell, c Eaton, b Sanderson ..	6	c Studd, b Milner	1
C. A. Smith, run out	23	b Milner	5
E. Fisher, c Wright, b Milner	11	c Marchant, b Turner ..	21
P. A. Robin, b Sanderson	0	c Sanderson, b Turner ..	1
H. Hanmer, c Spurway, b Milner	0	b Sanderson	4
C. Toppin, c Turner, b Milner	1	hit wkt, b Milner	5
L. W. Reed, not out	3	c and b Leaf	11
S. A. Notcutt, b Sanderson	0	run out	0
H. D. Rolleston, 1 b w, b Milner	2	st Wright, b Milner	2
H. Ward, c Sanderson, b Milner	0	not out	1
Extras	6	Extras	6
	58		*62

Trinity 1st inns.		2nd inns.	
J. E. K. Studd, b Smith	7	c Notcutt, b Toppin	34
C. W. Wright, c Robin, b Smith	0	run out	10
H. W. Bainbridge, c and b Toppin	20	not out	17
F. Marchant, c Fisher, b Smith	10	not out	4
J. A. Turner, run out	3		
H. Eaton, c Grenfell, b Toppin	0		
E. P. Spurway, not out	3		
H. M. Milner, c Ward, b Smith	3		
F. E. Rowe, c Grenfell, b Smith	2		
C. H. Leaf, b Toppin	3		
L. Sanderson, b Toppin	0		
Extras	2	Extras	3
	53		68

Bowling Analysis.						
Trinity 1st inns.			2nd inns.			
Balls.	Runs.	Wkts.	Balls.	Runs.	Wkts.	
C. A. Smith	72	12	5	28	21	0
E. Fisher	48	30	0	8	10	0
C. Toppin	24	9	4	46	23	1
			H. Ward	12	10	0
St. John's 1st inns.			2nd inns.			
J. A. Turner	64	20	1	56	13	3
H. W. Bainbridge ..	28	4	0			
L. Sanderson	72	18	3	20	12	1
M. H. Milner	36	10	5	104	23	4
			C. H. Leaf ..	28	9	1

On May 8th we played Peterhouse. They won the toss and went in, scoring 139 (Buck 48): Toppin took 6 wickets for 33 run; we sent Hanmer and Grenfell, who stayed in for the rest of the afternoon and scored 87, Hanmer being not out 53, and Grenfell not out 27: want of time only prevented our winning the match.

May 9th v. Queens, saw another draw all in our favour: the scores were St. John's 234, of which Hanmer made 43, Smith 45, Baxter 27, and four others about 20 each: Queens' 53 for 6 wickets (Adams 32 not out).

* We do not find ourselves in a position to sustain all the arithmetical views entertained by the composer of this score.—*Edd.*

May 12th v. Magdalene:—In this match we scored an easy win. Magdalene went in first but could do nothing with the bowling of Toppin, who proved very destructive, taking 7 wickets at a cost of 24 runs. We went in and made 290 for 8 wickets, to which number Hanmer contributed 73, Toppin 44, Reed 33, Cadle 31 (not out), Hogg 28 (not out), and Grenfell 28.

On May 14th and 15th we played Jesus on Jesus Close: Fisher lost the toss and they went in on a hard but somewhat bare wicket: Ward and Fisher started the bowling to Cobbold and Forbes: both hit about merrily till the latter was bowled by Fisher for 18, and Cobbold caught at slip for 32: after this the wickets fell rapidly till the 8th when Spilsbury, and Matheson got together and put on 60 runs: the innings closed for 149, Ward bowling very well, his seven wickets costing 55 runs. Our first innings was only saved from being a miserable display by a very steady innings by Sharman, who made 34 not out, without a chance. In the 2nd innings of Jesus, Arnold made 47 and Spilsbury 38, the total reaching 167: Fisher took 6 wickets for 63 runs: we were thus left with 244 to make to win, but proved quite unequal to the task. Grenfell played a very plucky innings of 55, and was unfortunately run out, and Baxter and Chilcott hit out well for 30 and 20 respectively. The total was 141, leaving Jesus victorious by 100 runs.

It will be seen from the score that we had a weak team, but the same must be said for that of Jesus.

Jesus 1st inns.		2nd inns.	
W. N. Cobbold, c Ward, b Fisher	32	c Cadle, b Hanmer	0
E. M. Forbes, b Fisher	18	b Fisher	11
P. M. Lucas, c and b Ward	4	b Fisher	0
H. A. Arnold, c Cadle, b Ward	0	run out	47
C. W. Wheeler, 1 b w, b Ward	20	b Fisher	0
W. J. Gray, c Grenfell, b Fisher	4	c Grenfell, b Hanmer	0
J. H. Roberts, b Ward	1	b Fisher	17
C. H. Moline, c Sharman, b Ward	4	c Baxter, b Fisher	13
J. C. Matheson, c Reed, b Ward	22	b Fisher	11
B. W. Spilsbury, not out	25	b Ward	38
J. H. Matthews, b Ward	6	not out	0
Extras	13	Extras	30
	149		167

St. John's 1st inns.		2nd inns.	
H. Hanmer, b Moline	5	c Lucas, b Moline	0
J. S. Grenfell, b Moline	0	run out	55
E. Fisher, c Lucas, b Moline	0	c Wheeler, b Moline	9
A. H. Sharman, not out	34	b Moline	8
L. W. Reed, b Forbes	14	b Forbes	1
A. Y. Baxter, c Wheeler, b Moline	3	c Gray, b Forbes	30
E. W. Chilcott, c Gray, b Forbes	0	c Cobbold, b Moline	20
H. S. Cadle, b Forbes	0	c Spilsbury, b Moline	4
H. S. Ware, run out	4	b Moline	4
H. D. Rolleston, b Forbes	0	c Cobbold, b Forbes	4
H. Ward, b Moline	5	not out	0
Extras	10	Extras	10
	75		*141

Bowling Analysis.						
Jesus 1st inns.			2nd inns.			
Balls.	Runs.	Wkts.	Balls.	Runs.	Wkts.	
H. Ware	110	55	7	68	40	1
E. Fisher	96	64	3	142	63	6
H. Hanmer	21	17	0	60	16	2
			H. S. Cadle ..	12	15	0

* See note on page 162.

May 17th v. Pembroke:—We again had a weak team, most of the best men being engaged in examinations or in other matches. Sharman won the toss and went in, the side making 167 (Reed 37): Pembroke then made 195 for 5 wickets, Hayes (98 not out) knocking the bowling all over the field.

May 19th v. Caius:—In this match we won by 48 runs on the first innings; Caius batting first made 73, Smith and Toppin carrying all before them, the former with 6 wickets for 23 runs, the latter 4 for 35. We made 121; Smith 34, Toppin 17.

May 24th:—Old Reptonians brought rather a hot team against us and were not disposed of till they had made 279, of which number Kearsley made 44, Grabham 48, Saunders 42: we had about an hour's batting and lost 3 wickets for 69, of which Toppin made 28 not out. For us Fisher was the most successful with the ball, taking 7 wickets for 82 runs.

May 28th v. Emmanuel:—They turned up with a weak team, and in consequence had an afternoon's fielding. We got the innings and made the sensational score of 481; of which Toppin claimed the large proportion of 232, a fine hard hit innings containing 26 fours, though not without some luck after he had passed the century. Hanmer also hit vigorously for 110, which comprised 13 fours, a five, and a seven. Fisher made 47, including a hit out of the ground for 6 and 5 fours. Emmanuel did not bat.

The 2nd Eleven matches must not be passed over without some brief account: in all ten have now been played and one still remains (Selwyn): of these three have been won, three lost, and four drawn. Those that have been won are Caius, Trinity Hall, and Non-Colls.; those drawn, Jesus, Emmanuel, Christ and Pembroke; those lost, Corpus, Sidney and Clare. On three occasions sensational scoring has taken place on one side or the other: against Christ's we made 452, of which Cadle made 175 not out, Chilcott 96, Chaplin 37; against us Clare made 345 for four wickets, and Pembroke 513 for 9 wickets. In the last case there was a 1st Eleven match on the same day, which took away all the strong bowling.

The batting and bowling averages, results of matches, and characters of the Eleven will appear in the next number of the "Eagle."

RECEIPTS, 1883.

	£	s.	d.
Balance.....	3	8	6
Subscriptions.....	108	0	0
Donations.....	13	10	0
Long Vacation Subscriptions.....	21	3	6
Football Club (1882).....			
"Eagle" Lawn Tennis Club.....	12	0	0
"Inexpressibles".....	4	0	0
From W. F. Smith, Esq. (for Fences).....	1	19	2
	£176	1	2

EXPENDITURE, 1883.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Poor Rate.....	8	11	0			
Paving and Lighting Rate.....	4	15	0			
Water Rate.....	2	13	6			
Church Rate.....	0	14	3			
Land Tax.....	3	7	8			
				20	1	5
Beer Licence.....	3	3	9			
Deane's Salary.....	30	0	0			
Umpire.....	12	0	0			
Scorer.....	5	0	0			

Fields (May Term).....	18	4	0
Fields (Long Vacation).....	12	0	6
Hire of Rollers.....	2	0	0
Hire of Horse Machine.....	3	0	0
Horse Rolling.....	6	0	0
Cricket Nets.....	6	0	0
Cricket Balls.....	9	12	9
Five Bats for high scores.....	3	15	0
Two pairs of Gauntlets.....	0	17	0
Repairing Fences.....	1	19	2
Capitation Fees to University.....	13	4	0
Subscriptions returned by order of Committee.....	1	0	0
Spalding.....	3	6	6
Hills & Saunders (1882-3).....	4	5	6
Watts (1882).....	0	12	6
Sundries.....	3	0	7
	159	8	2
Balance.....	16	13	0
	£176	1	2

ST. JOHN'S LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

The Lawn Tennis for this Term is very nearly finished, as in a few days other more engrossing pursuits will take its place, and, on the whole, we have less reason to be dissatisfied with our performances than is generally supposed. Fourteen matches in all were arranged, some of which have been unavoidably put off, at the beginning of the season on account of the weather and lately through our opponents being unable to bring a team against us. Out of the matches we have played we have won four and lost four, so that the Club has greatly improved since last year. Unfortunately, however, none of the freshmen show great promise, and, unless we improve very much before next year, the College will again be left in the background in Lawn Tennis matters.

The Lawn Tennis Team has still one vacancy which will be filled up in a day or two; at present we have the following five men, all of whom have played in most of the matches:—H. Ward, W. J. Locke, E. J. Soares, F. Mellor, and A. B. Clifton. Several other members of the Club have played on various occasions, especially P. R. Christie, J. A. Pattinson, H. C. Hill, and C. W. Holder.

The Lawn Tennis Ties are approaching their end in the Singles, H. Ward will probably be victorious; and in Doubles L. Bushe Fox and J. V. Pegge will succumb to the same player with C. J. Pugh as his partner.

The Paddock is looking very bare, which it will always do as long as we depend entirely upon it for our Lawn Tennis.

THE EAGLES LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

Our season this year has been chiefly remarkable for the promptness with which all ties have been played off and

for the small number of sets we have managed to win against our opponents. We have some reason for the latter, however, the fact being that our 'crack' player has only been able to represent us once, and two other good players, who have a great reputation in the College, have been most unfortunately out of form when they *have* managed to play for us. One of our oldest members, H. L. Harrison, has played for us in every match, and the thanks of the Club are certainly due to him for this and for the way in which he has played throughout the season. The ties are nearly over now. In the Single Ties, A. B. Clifton, having beaten H. E. Hill in the last round but one, has now to play H. Ward, who drew the bye, for the first prize. In the Double Ties H. Ward and H. E. Hill have to play A. B. Clifton and H. S. Gill in the final round. It has been suggested more than once that our match *v.* The College should be dropped, and this suggestion is more than likely to be adopted, seeing that this year half the men who played for the College were themselves prominent 'Eagles.' The Club, both socially and financially, is in a very flourishing condition, which latter may be proved at any time by walking down to the Club grounds, where tennis balls are freely distributed to certain lucky members of the 'Great Unwashed' at the rate of about 14 per diem.

RACQUETS.

Competition for the Newberry Cup.

One of the conditions on which Mr. Newberry, 25 years ago, presented this valuable Cup to the College was that it should be played for regularly each Term. This condition might certainly be dropped for the Summer Term, when none but the most indefatigable players are found energetic enough to pursue such a trying game. This Term two men, A. B. Clifton and H. E. Hill, entered for the Cup, which has just been resigned by the holder, H. S. Cadle. Last Term, after a splendid game, Clifton defeated Hill, but he was unable to repeat his victory this time, and in the end was somewhat easily beaten:

	Scores.			
Hill	13,	15,	15,	15 = 58.
Clifton	15,	7,	11,	4 = 37.

We should strongly recommend those who care for racquets to enter next Term for this Cup, as anyone, with practice, would stand a chance with the present players, and the Cup, besides being valuable, is capacious and capable of holding a large quantity.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

Motions as varied as usual have been brought before the notice of this Society during the present Term. They have,

however, been fewer in number owing to the fact that the Committee decided at an early date to hold meetings fortnightly during the May Term. Comparing the meetings of this Term with those held at the same time last year a marked difference is at once manifest. To a certain extent this may be accounted for by the fact that there are now no rules under revision, still this alone will not suffice to explain why it is that the attendance and interest shown in speaking has fallen off in a deplorable manner, except in the case of the debate held on May 3. It may be true that the heat has something to do with it, but this cannot be the only reason, for it has been hot in years gone by and yet the debates were in every way up to the average of other Terms. Reluctant as we are to confess it, we are afraid that the Society has fallen in the estimation of its members and that there is a lack of will to support it. When we look round to see what part Johnians are taking in other Debating Societies in Cambridge, we do not find them wanting, therefore it is not power that we need, if only it was centralised and had the same object in view—the development of the Debating Society. The position of a College Debating Society should be a commanding one; it should to a certain extent be a guide to the opinions of the majority on subjects of interest, moral, social, and political. It is, too, the only literary Society in a College which is open to all, where all sorts and conditions of men may meet to talk freely together, benefiting one another by mutual interchange of opinion.

Further, it is not only those who are well versed in a subject who should think of speaking; it is true that it should be, and is, one of the aims of a Debating Society to create an interest in the subjects discussed, and members would do well to think over a subject before attempting to speak upon it, but at the same time it is quite as much the aim of such a Society to teach men how to speak English in public as well as in private conversation, and how to put their thoughts, whether true or false, in words as concisely and clearly as possible. Since there is so much speaking to be done in the present day, it is surely reasonable to expect that any man who has had opportunities such as all University men have, should, when called upon, be able to acquit himself creditably. Yet to do this we must have practice, and how can any one expect to get this practice if he trifles away the golden opportunities of youth.

Let us then urge, for the sake of an institution so long established as our College Debating Society, which has in times past held so high a place in the estimation of other Colleges, and for the sake of the members themselves, that all reluctance and nervousness should be set aside, and a new era in the annals of the Society begin—an era of hearty support and interest.

A remnant is still faithful. While this is the case there

is yet hope that progress may at any time be made and that the Society may see better days.

In conclusion, replying to a letter which appeared in your last number, we would say that if any member has at any time a motion that he would like to hear discussed, the Secretary will be only too pleased to receive it; there is not the slightest reason why members should wait to be asked before they propose a motion.

The following gentlemen form the Committee for the current Term:

Ex-Presidents—Rev. O. Rigby, B.A.; G. C. M. Smith, B.A.; J. R. Tanner, B.A.; G. W. C. Ward, B.A.; E. P. Boys Smith; F. Mellor.

President—J. E. Jagger.

Vice-President—R. W. Phillips.

Treasurer—L. E. Shore.

Secretary—H. H. Carlisle.

Additional Members—C. Foxley and K. Suyematz.

The motions discussed were:

April 26th—"That this House condemns the principles of the Russian Nihilists." Proposer, J. E. Jagger. Opposer, H. S. Lewis. Carried.

May 3rd—"That this House views with disfavour the present Fashion in Ladies' Dress." Proposer, E. A. Goulding. Opposer, C. C. Frost. Carried.

May 17th—"That this House desires a Reformed Spelling of the English Language." Proposer, C. Foxley. Opposer, H. S. Lewis. Lost.

May 31st—"That it is the duty of every Englishman to actively support the Volunteers." Proposer, H. T. Wills. Opposer, C. C. Frost.

C. U. R. V.

B. Company.

Little has been done since the inspection, examinations being fatal to drills.

The Company Cup was shot for on Wednesday May 28th. It was won by Capt. Wills with a score of 60 points.

At a meeting of the Company held in Capt. Wills' rooms on Friday, May 30th, Sergt. R. F. Scott was elected to the vacant Commission in the Company. It was decided to consider the question of altering the rules for shooting for the Company Cup, as they are very antiquated.

The Roe Challenge Cup, open to all members of the Company who have joined since last May Term, will be competed for on Thursday, June 5th.

THE THESPIDES.

The Thespids selected June 5th and 6th for the giving of one of those dramatic evenings, which have come to be so much looked forward to by the fortunate guests of the Club. On this occasion the performance consisted of A. Halliday's two-act Comedy "Checkmate," and "Fighting by Proxy," a Farce by James Kenney. Before entering into detailed criticisms, it is pleasant to say that this selection proved a very happy one, and resulted

in one of the best entertainments which the Thespids have ever given. The interest of "Checkmate" is occasioned by a double exchange of personalities, the first between *Sir Everton Toffee* (C. D. Lord) and *Sam Winkle*, his groom (H. Morrell-Mackenzie), the second between *Miss Charlotte Russe*, an heiress (W. Howarth) and her maid, *Martha Bunn* (G. F. G. Dill), neither the men nor the ladies having at first any doubts that the other parties are what they profess to be. In these circumstances Mr. Morrell-Mackenzie, as the *soi-disant* baronet, achieved a conspicuous success throughout, even improving greatly on his notable impersonation of *Ginger* in December last. The tendency to over-act, which in that case spoils a very amusing performance, now only showed itself, if at all, quite at the end of the piece. Even to mention it seems hypercritical, when *Sam Winkle* gave such a delightfully fresh and racy specimen of the genus groom. For it was quite plain that *Sam Winkle*, raised to the 'hupper spere' was the same *Sam Winkle* who had told the story of his methods with the fair, a piece of life-like comedy, by the way, not soon to be forgotten. Mr. Howarth looked well as *Miss Charlotte Russe* and acted with his usual refinement, while Mr. Dill (*Martha*) was decidedly good after his adoption of the higher civilization. Mr. Lord, by careful acting, earned a "call"; but it must be confessed that he lacks animation, and, in consequence, the episode early in the second Act, when the cousins, both in their disguise as domestics, are together in the wood, gave the only cause in the evening for a certain flagging in the interest of the audience. Next to Mr. Mackenzie, Mr. Barnett as *Henry*, the waiter, was most completely successful; in fact, aided by a capital get-up, he gave a great deal of character and drollery to an unimportant part. *Paisley* (R. T. Gardner), *Strap* (N. P. Symonds), *Cheeks* (J. G. H. Halkett), and *Bottles* (J. G. King) completed the cast one and all in a very satisfactory manner.

"Fighting by Proxy" is a cleverly contrived Farce, and thanks greatly to J. G. H. Halkett as *Mr. Flinch* it proved extremely amusing in places. Mr. Halkett makes up perfectly as an old man, and as *Flinch* he acted with very great brightness and humour. We were especially struck with the scene when he received the news that he had 'by proxy' slain a fellow-creature, and again when in the darkened room the conscience-stricken *Flinch* and *Allsop* see, each, as they think, the ghost of the other, and then discover mutually that their supposed victims have returned to life. Mr. Moresby, as *Mrs. Stilton*, looked his part well. His enunciation is not, however, sufficiently studied for a stage. Mr. Dill, as the ingénue *Sophia*, was hardly seductive enough to deserve the love of the rather languid *Captain Clairmont* (E. J. Soares). The latter found his attention a good deal taken by his eyeglass, but, as usual, he proved a picturesque element. H. T. Barnett was again good as *Mr. Stilton*, and N. P. Symonds played *Jack Minus* with plenty of life and expression. R. T. Gardner appeared not quite at home in the character of *Mr. Allsop*.

It only remains for us to express our admiration of the scenery and stage management, which must have cost much thought and anxiety, and to congratulate the Thespids that, even when some of their most famous dramatic power is held in reserve, they can still show such accomplished actors as Mr. Morell-Mackenzie, Mr. H. T. Barnett, and Mr. Halkett.

We have received from another correspondent the following criticism:—

On Thursday, June 6th, the Thespids gave another of their pleasant and entertaining performances in a Lecture-room in the College, kindly lent by the authorities.

The performance commenced soon after the appointed time with the Farce "Fighting by Proxy," which, however, was somewhat interrupted by the arrival of guests at intervals during the entire piece. Mr. Halkett and

Mr. Gardner are the combatants, and Mr. Halkett's *Flinch* struck us as being a fair performance (perhaps the best in the Farce with the exception of Mr. Barnett).

Mr. Halkett was funny, though perhaps not quite strong enough, but still he fairly brought out his points.

Mr. Gardner was energetic, but more grotesque than funny. Voice and make-up both being good.

Mr. Barnett's *Stilton* we thought an excellent performance; he was dull, stupid, heavy,—remarkably so—important, nervous, imperious, all in turn, and each phase of the character was funny and each natural. We expected to hear in the course of the dialogue why *Stilton* wore one of his whiskers longer than the other, but we were disappointed.

Messrs. Soares and Symonds, as the two officers, both looked well; the former, however, seemed a little self-conscious and constrained. Mr. Symonds was very easy but not quite energetic enough. Mr. Dill looked nice as *Sophia*, which was all he had to do.

Whether Mr. Moresby possesses any dramatic talent we are unaware; he seemed so uncertain of his words and positions that we are entirely unable to judge of his ability.

After an interval, which the hospitality of the Club rendered far from tedious to their visitors, the curtain rose on "Checkmate"—the Comedy which formed the *pièce de résistance* of the evening. "Checkmate," by the prolific veteran Andrew Halliday, is an amusing farcical Comedy, with an original and bold idea for its main plot, which has been most skilfully treated. *Sir Everton* was originally played by Dewar, afterwards long associated with the Bancroft management. Danvers—a prince of drolls—was *Sam Winkle*. Charlotte Saunders played *Martha Bunn*; and that dashing brunette—Miss M. Oliver (Pattie) impersonated *Charlotte Russe*.

The piece is one which is already an old favourite; it is therefore unnecessary for us to describe in detail the intricacies of the plot. Sufficient to say, that the double change of character by Master and Man, Mistress and Maid, gives ample scope for the display of talent, and that various diverting incidents lead pleasantly up to the inevitable "dénouement."

Mr. C. D. Lord, as *Sir Everton Toffee*, did not seem quite easy in his impersonation; but the rôle is by no means easy, and seems to have been considerably slurred by the author—except in his one long tedious scene with *Charlotte Russe*.

Mr. Morell Mackenzie must be congratulated on his exceedingly comic rendering of the part of *Sam Winkle*, but his performance in the Second Act did not at all approach his delivery of the coachman's *ars amandi* in the first—as he was at times tempted to cross that line which separates "Comedy" from "Farce." His make-up was very careful, and the effect exceedingly funny. His appearance seemed to bring the scent of the hay and the stable across the footlights.

Mr. W. Howarth played *Charlotte Russe*, the heroine, in his usual ladylike style; his gestures and movements (although perhaps rather wanting in repose) were as girlish as ever.

The *Martha Bunn* on this occasion was Mr. G. F. Dill, and he had a difficult part to play; for a man to represent a common girl, and to be cunning without being vulgar, is no slight trial. His performance was funny, with an occasional tendency to over-act, especially in his movements and facial expressions, his powerful sneer being almost a chronic complaint.

The audience was delighted once more to meet their old friend the typical stage-waiter, capitably played by Mr. Barnett.

The four "supers" cheered with a precision which would do credit to any stage.

A large and appreciative audience filled the room and signified their approval in a hearty manner, the academic associations of the spot fully compensating for the lengthy "waits," which are inevitable where the space behind the scenes is but limited.

The "Thespids" may again be congratulated on an undoubted success.