

# The Eagle

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The Editors would be glad if Subscribers would inform them of any of their friends who are anxious to take in the Magazine.

Subscribers are requested to leave their addresses with Mr Johnson, and to give notice of any change; and also of any corrections in the printed list of Subscribers issued in December.

The Secretaries of College Societies are requested to send in their notices for the Chronicle before the end of the *seventh* week of each Term.

Contributions for the next number should be sent in at an early date to one of the Editors (Dr Donald MacAlister, Mr J. R. Tanner, A. H. Bagley, C. H. Salisbury, G. J. Turner, B. Wynne-Willson).

N.B.—Contributors of anonymous articles or letters will please send their names to *one* of the Editors who need not communicate them further.



## FOUNDERS AND BENEFACTORS OF ST JOHN'S COLLEGE.

(Concluding Paper.)

**T**HESE Notes on the Benefactors of the College were began when the writer was Dean with the view of giving greater reality to the annual Commemoration Service.

In former days a brief description of each gift was appended to the name, titles, and designation of the giver. When the catalogue grew in length it was divided into parts and Commemoration Services held more frequently, one part of the catalogue only being read at each service.

Since 1860 there has been but one annual service of the kind, on May 6, and, as it was necessary to read the whole List of Benefactors, all the explanatory matter was omitted and a mere roll of names recited.

At the commencement of these notes little more was attempted than to reproduce in English the original official account of the benefactions. But as the College archives were further examined, and family and parochial records yielded additional information, the original plan was enlarged. Meanwhile the Editors of the *Eagle* accepted successive instalments of the work for the pages of our College magazine. This explanation seems required to account for the scantiness of the earlier notes when compared with the fulness of later ones, even in the case of less important benefactions.

Catalogues of Benefactors were drawn up very early: one is dated 1528. It therefore existed when

'obits' or 'dirges' were celebrated for individuals. One or more MSS in the Treasury, setting forth at length the account of particular benefactions, have the appearance of having been compiled for private 'obits.' The Elizabethan Statutes prescribed for the Colleges that form of Commemoration Service or 'Service for Dirge Days,' which remained in use unaltered for 300 years, and which has been but slightly modified since. We still possess the original copies of the Statutes signed by Lord Burghley and other Commissioners. And it is not improbable that the book from which the prayers of the Commemoration Service were read until 1860 is the one originally transcribed for that purpose. The book contains a copy of the Statutes, and, after the Form of Service, a list of Benefactors, the successive additions to which until after the building of the Third Court are indicated by changes in the handwriting.

Other lists were made to be hung up perhaps in the Chapel or Library. John Scott, heraldic painter, received £2 in 1634 for preparing one. One was hung up in Chapel in 1642.

The second list prepared for the Commemoration Services appears to be one dated 1683. It is referred to in *Baker-Mayor* as the Commemoration Book. In it there is a classification of benefactions. First in order come gifts of buildings, including the subscriptions to the Third Court. Then come the bye foundations, as they used to be called, that is the endowments of Fellowships and Scholarships subsequent to those of the Lady Margaret. There is also an excellent list of Benefactors to the Library, but whether the names recorded in it were ever commemorated with the others does not appear. They were for the most part omitted afterwards.

There seems to be some connexion between the Catalogue of 1683 and a MS History of the College, called *Ἰστορία*, by Dr David Morton, Fellow

1652—1682, during the latter part of which time he was six years Senior Bursar and six years President. Dr Morton's work is of no great interest now, because Mr Baker knew it well and used it, though he speaks slightly of its historical value. In *Baker-Mayor* it is referred to at some length on p. 9 and elsewhere (see the Index under D. Morton).

The next official catalogue is that which, from the handwriting, we have ventured to ascribe to Dr Lambert. There seems reason to suppose a connexion between this list and Mr Baker's historical researches somewhat of the same kind as that between the former and Dr Morton's. This catalogue has three divisions, adapted for terminal Commemorations. Additions, distinguishable by the handwriting, were appended from time to time until in 1838 Mr Keeling made from it his beautiful copy for the use of the Dean in a book worthy of its purpose. The two former lists were on unbound paper.

MS records of the bye foundations, for the most part appended to copies of the Statutes, must formerly have been numerous. Some are still preserved in the Treasury. Sometimes the title-page tells by whom or for whom the copy was made. Sometimes a list of names shews how departing Fellows passed on their copy to their successors. It was almost necessary that members of the Governing Body should possess such records when so many of the emoluments they had to dispense were subject to restrictions laid down by the founders. The value of these books depends now on entirely different considerations. The Statutes have been superseded, the bye foundations amalgamated, and their restrictions abrogated. The chief interest of the books now is in the notes added by their successive owners. Some of these books may be in private hands. A note in one in the Treasury states that it was purchased at a sale for a few shillings and restored to the College. It is much to be desired

that others likewise should be returned to be preserved where they can be collated and compared, and the information they contain, in some instances absolutely unique, made accessible to those interested in College annals.

## APPENDIX.

In Fuller's History of the University and elsewhere THOS. CONY is ranked as a Benefactor.

T. C. of Bassingthorpe, Lincs, in 1588 gave two annuities, one of 27s. the other of 38s. 8d., payable yearly, about Michaelmas, for 30 years after his death; 13s. 4d. for the preacher of a sermon in Chapel and the remainder for fires in the Hall on certain days and for entertainments, particular mention being made of the poor sizars.

SIR WILLIAM GEE of Bishop's Burton, Yorks, who died in 1612, bequeathed to the College '2 acres of land in the parish of Bainton, Yorks, with the advowson of the Church of Bainton thereunto belonging... upon condition that... they shall present... a sufficient preacher who shall be resident...' There appears to have been some flaw in the bequest, which was afterwards lost to the College, although we twice presented to the Rector. In the Commemoration Book of 1683, the gift of the advowson of Holme on Spalding Moor was erroneously ascribed to Sir Wm. Gee. The mistake is pointed out by Mr Baker (*Baker-Mayor*, pp. 206, 474, 476, 619). Sir Wm. Gee was buried in York Minister. The epitaph on his monument is printed in Drake's *Eboracum*, pp. 508-9.

The REV ROGER KAY, Fellow of the College 1688-91, afterwards Rector of Fittleton, Wilts, and Prebendary of Sarum, endowed the Grammar School of Bury, Lancs, and founded two exhibitions there, tenable for 7 years at St John's or at Brasenose Coll. Oxford. Dr Jas. Wood left £500 in 1839 to increase these exhibitions, one of which had been the means of bringing him to the College. They are said to be now worth £30 per an. each.

The school was begun in 1625, and endowed by a bequest of Henry de Bury in 1634, but about 1718 it had all but collapsed, when Mr Kay resuscitated it and liberally re-endowed it. At first he entrusted the choice of the Master to St John's, but by a codicil to his will vested the appointment in Trustees.

Mr Kay seems to have been born at Woodhill in Bury, where also he died, 1 March 1730-1. He was probably buried in the parish church, where there used to be a memorial stone to him. There is still a window there to his memory.

Mr Kay bequeathed £100 to the College Library.

MR DUNTHORNE'S gift of the Observatory and of suitable instruments for it, in 1767, has been already mentioned in the note on Dr Pennington,

who was the first superintendent. There is an article on the Observatory in *The Eagle* of the October Term 1871, Vol. VII, pp. 334-337.

The REV WILLIAM ARNOLD, B.D., Fellow 1767-1780, in 1802 left £50 to the Library.

The REV CHARLES WILLIAMSON, British Chaplain at Smyrna, founded an Exhibition for scholars from Ystradmeurig School, Cardiganshire.

His will, dated 8 Nov. 1820, states that the towns of Hydonies in Havalie and Scala Nova each owed him 15,000 piastres, upon which they paid 15 per cent. interest: that in his writing desk would be found 4 doubloons, 11 Venetian chicers, and 20 Spanish doubloons, all which he left to the College for the above-mentioned exhibition.

In 1860, when appropriated Exhibitions were merged in the general fund for founding Open Scholarships, this Exhibition is said to have been of the value of £6 per an.

The REV THOMAS DUNELM WHITAKER, LL.D., a distinguished Yorkshire Antiquary, Author of the *History of Craven, &c.*, gave the picture of Archbishop Laud, which hangs in the Lodge, the stone altar at the foot of the covered bridge, and all his Roman altars and inscriptions on stone, which are in the bay window of the Library.

The REV CHRISTOPHER STANNARD, B.D., Fellow 1805-1832, subsequently Rector of Great Snoring with Thursford in Norfolk, bequeathed in 1851 a number of valuable engravings by Woollett and others, and many engraved portraits, which hang in the Combination Room. He also left about 400 books, which are preserved as a separate collection in one of the cases in the lower Library.

The REV RICHARD DUFFIELD, B.D., Fellow 1811-1833, subsequently Rector of Frating, in 1863 bequeathed about 400 books to the Library.

In 1874 a number of books from the collection of the REV JOHN CARR, B.D., Fellow 1768-1783, were presented to the Library by his grandson, Henry Carr.

MR GEORGE BAYLDON ROGERSON, M.A., of this College, 17th Wrangler 1848, afterwards of Bicester, Oxfordshire, bequeathed certain houses or tenements in Bradford, Yorks, for the purpose of founding, after the death of two persons mentioned in his will, one or more Scholarships for the promotion of the study of Hebrew. Mr Rogerson died in 1881.

When the Fourth Court was built a subscription list was headed by Dr Wood with £2000. The Duke of Northumberland gave £500, and Dr Herbert Marsh, Bishop of Peterborough, £315. In all a little more than £9000 is entered on the list. But there is no doubt that Dr Wood's own contributions ultimately exceeded this whole amount; and, as has been already stated, the Fellows contributed from their dividends more than by direct voluntary subscription.

At all periods there have been numerous gifts which received no public recognition or memorial, and which have consequently been soon forgotten or

have remained buried in the College account books. Thus we find in recent times —

MR SHIELD, Fellow 1794—1812, gave £100.

MR SHERARD BECHER, Fellow from 1808 until his death, in 1852, gave £400.

After the death of Mr Nicholas, Fellow 1864—1866, the dividend remaining due to him was returned to the College by his friends, and devoted to the Chapel building fund.

DR BATESON, our late Master, not only contributed to the New Chapel, but also gave anonymously £500 to support certain lectureships for which there was at the time inadequate provision.

And there are other gifts of a like character from friends still living, which it is beyond our province to enumerate here.

Two College Prizes remain to be mentioned :—

1. The Sir John Herschel Prize for Astronomy.

When Sir John Herschel died in 1871 he left a number of copies of his *Astronomical Observations*, taken at the Cape of Good Hope, to be given year by year, so long as they last, to the student most distinguished in the College Examination in Astronomy.

Sir John Herschel was Senior Wrangler 1813, Fellow 1813 to 1829. He was one of the first Honorary Fellows elected by the College. His portrait hangs in the Combination Room, and there is a marble bust of him, by E. H. Bailey, in the Hall, which the College purchased after the death of the sculptor.

2. The Hockin Prize.

Charles Hockin was 3rd Wrangler in 1863, and Fellow 1864—1873. He early chose the profession of an engineer, and soon devoted himself chiefly to submarine telegraphy. This pursuit entailed journeys to all parts of the world, in the course of which he encountered many dangers on malarious coasts. He returned home from one of these expeditions completely shattered in health, and died 26 Ap. 1882, at the early age of 42. There is an Obituary Notice of him in *Nature*, May 1882.

In his memory his relations founded the above Prize, for the encouragement of Electricity or some other kindred branch of Physics.

### GIFTS TO THE CHAPEL.

A brief account of the acquisition of some of the furniture and ornaments of the Chapel may be appended here.

In D. Morton's MS mention is made of some early gifts and on an empty page of that book Dr Jas. Wood has amplified the list.

The earliest record is apparently that of a large Altar Service Book, *Anglice* 'cowcher' says Morton, presented by Queen Catherine of Spain.

In 1634 two silver flagons for the Holy Communion were given by Charles Cecil, Lord Cranbourne and his brother Robert.

The Bible and Prayer Book in one volume, bound in red velvet with silver mountings (the Prayer Book dated 1633) bears the inscription 'Ex dono Mariæ Allott viduæ 1636.'

In 1728 Brownlow, 8th Earl of Exeter, gave the silver-gilt Communion Plate.

In 1744 the same Earl gave Cloth for the Communion Table and Pulpit.

In 1746 Lord George Cavendish presented the pair of chased silver Candlesticks for the Communion Table.

In 1799 the Rev Joseph Thomas of Epsom, formerly a member of the College, presented as an Altar Piece a painting of St John the Baptist preaching in the wilderness, by Sir Robert Ker Porter.

In 1841 the Right Hon. Robert Hy. Clive, M.P. for the southern division of Shropshire, gave the Picture of the Descent from the Cross by Anthony Raphael Mengs. [A. R. M. was born at Aussig in Bohemia in 1726, and died at Rome in 1779]. The earlier Altar Piece went back to the family of Sir R. K. Porter. The later one hangs on the South wall of the Ante-Chapel.

The gift of the Lectern, by the Rev Thos. Whytehead, has been already recorded.

Tradition says that the Cloth of Gold, used in the old Chapel at celebrations of Holy Communion, was presented by Bp. John Fisher of Salisbury, or by his widow, 1815—1825. Bp. Fisher was tutor to the Princess Charlotte, and the cloth is said to have been his perquisite when the Royal Chapel was refurbished, perhaps on the occasion of the Princess's marriage.

The coats of arms which now adorn the windows of the Hall were for the most part gifts to the Chapel in 1842. They cost £5. 5s. 0d. each, some smaller devices which were placed in the Chapel windows at the same time costing £3. 3s. 0d. each. The 'Keyton rebus' (Key-tun), which was amongst the latter, appears to have been lost. Near the end of the Commemoration Book of 1838 there is a list of these arms, &c. with the names of the donors attached. Our notes on the Lectern and on the Altar Piece of Raphael Mengs have been for the most part copied from the same book.

The fragmentary glass which was formerly in the East window of the old Chapel seems to have been pieced together in Dr Beale's mastership. We find in the Chapel expenses of 1634-5 'To placing old painted glass in the great window £2. 1. 0.' The figure of St John, now in the old oriel window of the Hall, was placed in the East window of the Chapel about 1840—1850. The fragmentary glass is now partly in the upper windows of the Chapel Tower and partly in the tracery of the windows of the Hall.

Here may also be recorded that the Communion rails of the old Chapel, freed from the coats of paint which formerly covered them, have been worked up to adorn the staircase of the Vicarage at Horningsea.

Horningsea possesses also another relic of the old Chapel. In 1829 the College gave to that parish the 'Chalice and Paten No. 3,' and caused an inscription to be engraved upon the Chalice to record the gift. In Clay's *History of Horningsea* the plate is described as modern and of no special interest. The author has been misled by the inscription upon it. It is in fact a good specimen of 17th century work.

## THE CHAPEL ORGANS.

The list of Benefactors drawn up in 1528 tells us that 'Sondry and diuers marchauntes in London gave emongist theyme xli (£10) towards the byeing of the newest organyes.' This organ was without doubt placed in the room over Bp. Fisher's chantry, which was built between 1525 and 1533. That room, when secularised, was described in the Prizing Books as 'called the organ chamber.' One in a similar position had been built for the organ at Christ's College a short time before. Moreover, when the organ is referred to in our Audit book of 1557, it is called the 'orgaines in the queere.'

Baker tells us that in the Mastership of one of the Pilkingtons, 1559—1564, this room was converted into an 'apartment for the advantage of the Master.' Either the organ then displaced the Rood, or the College was for a time without one.

In 1634-5, when Dr Beale undertook a thorough embellishment of the Chapel, plate was sold for the purpose of buying a new organ, but ultimately one was paid for 'wholly out of Mr Booth's money.' 'Sawyer's billes for the organ' amounted to £32. os. 6d. There was also spent nearly as much upon the organ loft and stairs leading to it. We conclude therefore that the organ was never replaced in its chamber over Bp. Fisher's chantry; and that the extraordinary organ loft with its private gallery communicating with the Master's Lodge, which was carried upon pillars over the Ante-Chapel, dated from the Mastership of Dr Beale.

In 1636 Mr Dallam was paid 41s. for tuning and repairing the organ, and in 1638, £2. 6s. 8d. including his journey from London. Dallam was one of the most famous organ builders of his time, but whether Sawyer was a builder or only an agent we do not know. Mr Hill, who assisted in taking to pieces the old organ in 1838, says that it was certainly 17th century work and might have been Dallam's, who built other organs in Cambridge about that time.

In 1642, when the Puritans whitewashed the walls, destroyed ornaments &c., they took down the organ. But they do not seem to have destroyed it, for immediately after the Restoration we find one again in the organ loft, and payments were made for tuning to Thamar, a famous organ builder of Peterborough. There is also an interesting reference to the organ and the above-mentioned gallery in a letter of Dr Woodward, Warden of New College, Oxford, describing a visit to Dr Gunning, April 29, 1664 (see Willis and Clark's *Architectural History of the University*, III. 335).

In 1838 a new organ was built by Messrs Hill. The cost of it, about £800, was defrayed by subscription. Whytehead (Memoir by Howson, p. 64) mentions as a sign of the healthy religious Church feeling of the College, the expenditure of nearly £1000 on the organ, and of some hundreds on the building. We meet with many familiar names amongst the subscribers. Mr Hughes gave £25, Mr Isaacson £21, Thos. Whytehead £10. 10s. od., Hy. Hoare £5. 5s. od., &c.

Prof. Walmisley received £35 in 1839 for superintending the erection

of the organ. He had the pedals taken down to F, a note lower than was then usual, because he said so much organ music was written in that key.

Nothing of the old organ was preserved but the case. This was of the ancient three-turret form. New wings of a somewhat incongruous character were added to it on account of the increased size of the organ.

Before the organ was removed into the New Chapel it was still further enlarged by Messrs Hill at a cost of £1000.

The old organ case is now in Bilton Church near Rugby.

The ancient rood-screen is in the south transept of the church of Whis-sendine in Rutlandshire.

## ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS.

*Volume XIII.*

Page 254. Bp. Fisher's Fellows and Scholars were suppressed by Henry VIII., and afterwards by the Statutes of Elizabeth, after they had been revived by Queen Mary, but, says Baker, 'so artfully that it can hardly be observed without comparing the new Statutes with the old, and both of them with the College books.'

Page 255. JOHN RIPLINGHAM paid £100 for his foundation.

JAMES BERESFORD paid £400, the lands purchased with which produced about £20 per an. J. B. was the youngest son of Thomas and Agnes B. of Bentley, Derbs, who had sixteen sons and one daughter. In Fenny Bentley J. B. founded a Chantry in the church of St Edmund the martyr.

SIR MARMADUKE CONSTABLE gave £120 for the Fellowship. and left £240 by will. For the latter his exors. gave £80 in money and the manor of Millington, the rent of which was £8. 3s. 4½d.

Page 256. ROBERT DUCKETT left £50 in money, and lands and tenements in the precincts of Cambridge and Horningsea to the value of 55s. yearly (MS Holmes): these included 'the farm of the great barn by Huntingdon way.'

THOMAS LINACRE's benefaction consisted of two houses with land attached, adjoining his own residence in London, as well as the sum of £221. 13s. 4d. in money. The property was purchased in 1865 by the Metropolitan Board of Works for £4185.

SIR RD. ROKEBY was Comptroller to Cardinal Wolsey. He was a benefactor to St Mary's Beverley. His heir was Robt. Creyke, Lady Rokeby's son by a former husband, who is joined with Lady Rokeby in the deed bestowing the Fellowship.

JOHN DOWMAN's name was sometimes spelt Doveman. A piece of carved work on one of the beams of Pocklington school represented, as his rebus, three doves, and underneath M.A.N. (*Carlisle's Grammar Schools*).

Page 324. EDWARD GREGSON was of Preston, Lancs. Ackerman says he was First Fellow and President of Jesus Coll. One MS states that E. G. gave £50 for the Scholarship in 1519, and £329. 13s. 4d. for the Fellowships eight years later. This is probably the correct account, the other having

£500 in mistake for £50. Another MS says that he also gave some jewels. Mr Gregson was living at Fladbury in 1536, and was in receipt of an annual pension of £13. 16s. 8d. from the College. This is one of several instances of a benefactor making over his gift to the College and receiving the interest on it during his life-time.

*Page 325.* WILLIAM CHAMBRE. In the N. aisle of Royston Church there is an inscription, now mural, in brass which records W. C.'s gift.

*Page 326.* JOHN THURLESTONE was of Wakefield, and gave £90 'una cum patera argentea' (old catalogue). Hemsworth school was made an elementary one in 1887.

*Page 330.* LADY BURGHLEY gave the Polyglot Bible, 'commonly called King Phillipp his bible,' and the College covenanted that it should 'be well and safelie kept cheyned in the library.' That it was chained up appears from an entry in the accounts of 1582, when 2s. was paid for boards nailed up behind it. This Bible, in 8 vols., was edited by Christopher Plautinus 'auctore Ario Montano.' All the volumes have brass medallions on the covers inscribed 'Mildred Burghley.'

*Page 336.* The 'Bucke Scholarship' is still maintained and additional emolument given with it by the Cutler's Company. The money is not however now paid through the College, as it used to be until near the end of last century.

#### *Volume XIV.*

*Page 5.* Fuller dedicates to Edward Benlowes one of the sections of his History of the University of Cambridge.

*Page 6.* ROBERT METCALFE was buried in Trin. Coll. Chapel, 28 Dec. 1652, when the Master Dr Hill preached the funeral sermon.

There is in the University Library an interesting MS about Dr Metcalfe's position as Fellow of Trinity after he resigned his Professorship.

*Page 9.* Thos. Browne, non-juror, Fellow 1678—1710, dedicated to Sir Francis Leycester in 1731 his work on English orders, against the Nag's Head fable, 'in grateful acknowledgement of his long favour and friendship to the author, and of a never to be forgotten instance of it, in his most free charitable and generous support of him, under the infirmities of a very advanced age and the irreparable ruin of his fortunes by a late, too general, calamity.'

*Page 35.* RICHARD WHITTINGTON was of St John's, B.A. 1600-1, M.A. 1604. There is an epitaph on him in York Minster.

*Page 149.* DR JOHN BARWICK's birth-place should be Witherslack. In the entry of his admission it is written Witherslake.

*Page 210.* The Symonds' benefactions were as follows:—

JOHN SYMONDS, B.D., Rector of Gislingham, gave £20 to the Third Court and £5 to the Library.

JOHN SYMONDS, M.A., son of the above, gave £10 to the Third Court and bequeathed £100 for an Exhibition.

The College Catalogue of Benefactors correctly records the gift of the Exhibition.

The third J. S. was not descended from those of Gislingham, but was of a Bury branch of the same family, qualified by relationship to hold the Symonds' Exhibition.

Dr Symonds of Horringer was appointed 'preacher' of St Mary's Bury, about 1738, but retained the Rectory of Horringer, and resided there until his death.

*Page 285.* The Naden Studentships were to be given by preference to the kindred of Archbishop Sancroft, Mr N's patron, 'being poor'; the state of poverty not being ascribed to the Archbishop, but prescribed as a qualification of the students.

*Page 288.* Matthew Prior's gift of books was valued at £200. By will he also gave 'my own poems in the greatest paper to be kept in the Library with the books I have already given. I likewise leave my picture by Le Belle and that of my friend and patron Edward, Earl of Jersey, by Rigault.'

*Page 289.* THE RT. HON. R.D. HILL purchased his Norfolk livings from the family of the Howards, Dukes of Norfolk, &c. This family bought them back again and some of its members who were Protestants exercised the patronage subject to the conditions of Mr Hill's will. The Forncetts only now remain in the patronage of the present representative of that family, the Earl of Effingham. The advowsons of Ditchingham, Lopham, and Starston now respectively belong to the present Rectors.

#### *Volume XV.*

*Page 11.* Dr Wood's portrait in the Hall was copied from that in the Lodge by Thos. Hy. Illidge, a portrait painter of some eminence. He was a constant exhibitor at the Royal Academy. There are two portraits by him of Sir Joshua Walmisley and of the Earl of Derby in the Collegiate Institution, Liverpool (Redgrave's *Dictionary of Artists of the English School*).

*Page 74.* Sir Thos. Baines, whose monument at Constantinople Prof Palmer succeeded in finding, was of Christ's College, in the Chapel of which College there is a large monument to him and to Sir John Finch, with a long inscription by their tutor, Dr Hy. More.

*Page 76.* THOS. WHYTEHEAD should have been described as M.A. not as B.D. When Henry Martyn went out as a Missionary to India he was allowed, though of insufficient standing, to proceed to the B.D. degree, but he was required to give a bond that he would not use any precedence he thereby acquired to the disadvantage of other Fellows. Nothing of the kind was done in Whytehead's case. He merely received the usual permission to travel abroad.

*Page 80.* The Mc Mahon bequest was of nearly treble the value stated. The £10,000 mentioned was the first instalment of it paid to the College. The remainder being subject to certain life annuities was held in trust for the same purpose.

My task is now ended. It has been a labour of love to search out and to record the particulars of the lives and acts alike of our Foundress and other illustrious patrons, as also of so many sons of the College through whose zeal, devotion, and liberality the College has grown to its present magnificence. The worthies whose claims to our gratitude have been thus set forth constitute a long and noble roll, which the College may justly regard with pride and admiration, whilst it also prays from year to year for grace to 'use fruitfully' what they 'bestowed charitably for our comfort.' That we should copy their examples as well as admire their deeds is enjoined in the verses which will form a not inappropriate conclusion to these papers. The lines were prefixed to the Catalogue of Benefactors of 1683 and to the MS History by Dr David Morton.

Splendida magnificos Fundatrix aspice sumptus  
 Quos dedit, et tantam turba sequuta Ducem.  
 Perlege qua scripta est, qua parte vaciva tabella  
 Inscribe: illa oculus postulat, ista manum.

Nullus Apollineo viduetur Sumptus honore  
 Nec cineres metuant Munera nec tineas  
 Quid stas tarda manus? viden' ut prævertere tentant  
 Parcas festivo Carmina nostra pede?

A. F. TORRY.



## LIFE AT ST JOHN'S IN 1821.

[The following extracts from the late Mr Quekett's book, *My Sayings and Doings*, are reprinted in the *Eagle* with the author's sanction. They give interesting glimpses of the undergraduate life of sixty-odd years ago.]

**I**HAD always made up my mind that I would be a clergyman; and my father determined that I should go to Cambridge at 19. An old schoolfellow of mine was at Peterhouse, and my father entrusted to him the duty of entering my name at St John's, which college my father chose, because in those days it was the only college in Cambridge that required from its undergraduates a steady course of reading. In the following October, therefore, 1821, I accompanied my friend to Cambridge, travelling not very expeditiously by the North Devon coach, *viâ* Salisbury and London. After this first long journey of 140 miles, we thought it desirable to remain in London for a couple of days to refresh ourselves, and we put up at the Golden Cross Hotel, Charing Cross. The sights and gaieties of London were a treat to me, who as a country youth had had little opportunity of seeing town life. I remember well my delight in going to the play and seeing a pantomime for the first time. The piece was called "The Dragon of Wantley," and the clown and pantaloon performed such extraordinary feats that I have never ceased to laugh at the remembrance from that day to this.....

Next day we arrived at Cambridge, and my friend accompanied me to call on the Tutor of St John's,

the Rev R. Tatham. What was my dismay on learning from him that as my name had not been entered before July, I could not keep the October term! My friend was heart-broken at the mistake he had made. "Oh, Quekett, I shall never be able to look your father in the face again!" he said, as we learned this news from the Tutor. It was certainly a very great trial to me, since my only chance of taking honours would now be to wait till the following October—twelve months more on my father's hands. We talked it all over, and I determined to abandon the idea of reading for honours, and to come up for the Lent Term. I knew that in the meantime I could read at home the work which the class were going on with, so that I should be able to join the lectures in January. I must say that this mis-entry was a very great source of disappointment both to my father and myself; and though I always took a good place on the boards of the College in all my examinations, and was high in the list of ordinary degrees, and though I was enabled to take up many branches of study which reading for honours would probably have precluded, still I have always felt that I lost the prestige which a good degree in mathematics would have given.

I joined my friend in his attendance at a course of lectures by the Jacksonian Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy, who was then lecturing upon the drainage of the Ely fens. He had beautiful models of water-wheels and windmills, with which he illustrated his lectures; and I shall not forget his kindness in allowing me to take the dimensions and make drawings of his machinery.

In those days there were no boats at Cambridge; nothing but canoes and sailing-boats. We used to go down to the river by Magdalene Bridge. Midsummer Common was a mere swamp. I well remember the first four-oared boat being brought to Cambridge.

It was called "The Hero," and very soon after its introduction boating became a general exercise.

I had many acquaintances—old schoolfellows—in the different colleges, and my life at Cambridge was pleasant enough. College customs were then very different from the free-and-easy habits which our young men assume nowadays. There was no exhibition of "blazers" and bright-ribboned straw hats at every hour of the day; nor did we ever think of going to lecture or hall without a white necktie. So strict was the discipline, that when Simeon was drawing great crowds of undergraduates to Trinity Church on Sunday evenings the authorities immediately ordered attendance at a course of Greek Testament lectures fixed for the same hour.

It was at one of these lectures that I made a friend who had a hand in forming and moulding my early clerical life, and of whom I cannot speak in terms of too high regard. Our lecturer was a son of the Bishop of Bath and Wells—Dr Law. In those days there was no gas, and we had not even lamps on the tables at lecture. We were lectured in Mr Law's own room, and large mould candles were placed here and there to give us light. Over the table Mr Law had a very rich and handsome table-cloth, and when, as the lecturer proceeded, I saw one of the candles guttering, I tried to save the cloth by snuffing the candle and stopping the running of the tallow. To my dismay, but to the amusement of the whole class, I snuffed the candle out. Mr Law was very angry, thinking that I was bent on mischief, and immediately called upon me to go on with some translation. A day or two afterwards, some of my college friends had an opportunity of explaining to him that what I had done was with the intention of remedying the state of the candle and saving his table-cloth, whereupon Mr Law sent for me, and apologised for having misunderstood my motive. On learning that I was

a Somersetshire man, we became fast friends. During my whole college life he extended to me help and kindness in many forms; and when he was appointed by his father Archdeacon of Wells, with a living in Somersetshire, I was one of six young Cambridge men whom he took down to that part of the diocese to enter upon ministerial work under his own supervision. ....

During my first year I had had lodgings in Bridge-street, but on my coming up after the Long Vacation I had rooms assigned to me in College under somewhat peculiar circumstances.

The nephew of one of the most popular Judges of the day had passed his Freshman's year at St John's in a monstrously extravagant manner, insomuch that his uncle, upon whom the expenses fell, came up to Cambridge to complain. The young man's rooms were wonderfully furnished; every luxury had been provided, and the pictures he had collected were of very great value. The Judge was at a loss what to do with his nephew, and appealed to the Tutor, who advised that the young fellow should be rusticated for a term or two, and that he would for that time find a quiet and careful man to live in the rooms and take care of all belongings. This the Judge agreed to, and I was fixed upon as a proper person to take up my abode in these sumptuous apartments. I received many letters from the young man and his family begging me to be a good guardian of all his possessions. I soon found, however, that my palace of riches was a nuisance rather than a comfort to me, for the number of visitors—this young gentleman's friends, and *their* friends, and their friends' friends—was so large that my rooms were never my own, nor could I even pretend to read. I therefore went to the Tutor and complained of being thus besieged. It was arranged that only on one day in the week, viz., Saturday, from 9 to 12, was any inspection of

the pictures to be allowed. To my own private friends, however, I made an exception, and gave occasional permission for them to visit the pictures by my private card. ....

I may just mention that on the young scapegrace's return to Cambridge I was very warmly thanked, both by his people and himself, for all the care I had taken of his property. ....

My good old Peterhouse friend left Cambridge in January after taking his degree. I missed him much; but I had another school-fellow, Shaw, at Peterhouse, who helped to supply the gap.

During the last year I had no Public Lectures, therefore there was little to do, and as I had read up all the subjects required for the public examination, and passed the College rehearsal, I was pronounced "all right." I therefore began to read for my coming examination for Holy Orders. I had no notion where my future lot would be cast, and did not trouble on that account, as I was not old enough to be ordained. The daily life at College was much the same as before, except that nearly all old friends had left; and with new ones I had little in common. I passed my examination with the men of my year, but was obliged to stay behind and keep another Term before getting my degree of B.A.

As soon as my degree was conferred I went home, and as I had six months before me until my twenty-third birthday, I wished to see something more of the world. My dear friend Uttermare had the same desire, and he having nothing to do, and being rich and an only son, we planned a foreign tour. I was glad to be his companion, and the arrangement was very satisfactory to his father and mother, who were pleased that he should embrace this opportunity of going abroad whilst he had a friend who had the leisure to accompany him. When summer came we "tourists" packed our traps and made ready for a

start. Alas!

The best-laid schemes o' mice an' men  
Gang aft agley,

and in July came a letter from the new Archdeacon of Wells, one of my former tutors, to say that I had been appointed one of six young Cambridge men to hold curacies in the diocese. My ordination must take place at Michaelmas.

Our foreign tour was knocked on the head. Instead of books of travel I was obliged to seek for books of divinity, and in due time I learnt I was to be located at South Cadbury.



## GREECE REVISITED.

*Haliartus*, 28 December 1887.

**I**T is just nine years since I last made a long halt in Greece.\* Thanks to the energy of Charilaos Trikoupi, the country has made immense progress meanwhile: new roads, good buildings, careful farming catch one's eye at once; the Greek flag is far more common in the Levant than it used to be; but the crowning bit of good government is that he has cut down the House of Commons from three hundred members to just half that number—a good piece of up-hill work—while we, in an island further west, have been climbing down-hill to ochlocracy. The day after we had landed we started off by railway for Peloponnesus, and from Nauplia, as our head-quarters, paid careful visits to Epidauros (a sort of Bath and Cheltenham rolled into one, of two thousand years ago), Tiryns, Argos, and Mykenae, and then spent a night at Corinth, returning on Christmas-eve to Athens. Argos struck me as one of the proudest sites I had ever seen, looking down as she does on an arm of the sea, and with a noble range of hills on each side. Mykenae—scarcely two hours' ride to the north-east—answers well to its name, embosomed as it is in a nook amongst the hills. At Athens we had studied the rich collection which Dr Schliemann had gathered on this spot; but the rifled tombs lying bare in the warm sunlight had a sorrowful ghastly

\* See *Eagle*, vol. xi. p. 36.

aspect. Half-way onward to Corinth we halted for an hour at Nemea, a natural amphitheatre on an axis of about three miles; the saw and the hammer were busy in a thriving village, but three upright columns are almost all that remains of the temple of Zeus, which was already falling into decay when visited by Pausanias. Happily there is plenty of game in the country, or we should have come off badly for food; hare or partridge is generally plump, but the poultry might have crowed at Simon Peter.

We kept Christmas at Athens in good homely style; after hearty services in our Legation Church came a family dinner-party, kindly given by the head of our colony. Our visits to the Lord Chamberlain and the Mistress of the Robes on the day of our arrival were pleasantly acknowledged by an invitation to a Court ball, which we felt bound to accept. The Queen was bright and gracious. I was presented, with the Legation-Chaplain and the Captain of H.B.M.S. *Rattler*, to the King. He asked each one a few questions, but shewed less tact and charm of manner than the Queen. Some of my German and American friends were there, but I was most pleased at meeting Trikoupi once more. He is working hard to restore the national credit, which was so grievously impaired by the war-scare that his rival, Delyannis, provoked two years ago; yet one still finds no coin but copper in circulation, or paper at 20 per cent. discount, in lieu of gold and silver.

Yesterday, at eight o'clock in the morning, we started for Thebes and Northern Greece with a carriage and four horses. The whole turn-out would have been just in keeping with Ballyvourney or any other tumble-down village in Munster; however, we safely did fifty miles before dinner, so we must not grumble. At Eleusis, our first halt, you would have been amused at the dress of the women, who were washing linen at a public fountain. Close-fitting blue trousers, but

slightly concealed by a petticoat (*σχιστός χίτων*) that was slit on each side up to the waist, a red-and-white apron, and a loose jacket of some gaudy colour. We saw several marble tablets that mentioned the Mysteries and the Areopagus. Greece has certainly gone far ahead of her late oppressor, Turkey; every little town has even a clock, and bridges are kept in good order. Curious bits of Turkish still linger in the language: yesterday I was addressed as Effendi, and a Montenegrin postage stamp was said to come from Maurovouná (Blackrock).

*Itea, near Lepanto, 2 January 1888.*—As in diplomacy, so too in commerce, England and France are constantly playing see-saw: we had founded gas-works at Athens, which have been lately ceded to a French company; and the drainage of Lake Copais (a sort of Whittlesea mere), which we skirted on leaving Thebes, has just passed from French to English hands. At Lebadeia (our second halt from Athens) the long silence of the lake-shore was broken by the sound of many waters, which came with life upon the ear. The river Hercyna comes tumbling down a gorge no wider than the old court of Corpus, and is fed by the pools of Lethe and Mneme. Here my sister-in-law made a charming water-colour drawing. Onward to Arachova we had to travel caravan-fashion on horseback, a cavalcade of six, for the track wound round the slopes of Parnassus, where often there was scarcely room enough for a mule to pass. We easily identified the *σχιστή ὁδός*; occasional pre-historic wheel-marks forcibly reminded us of the storied encounter so touchingly told by Sophocles in the *Oedipus Rex* (vv. 800–812). You should have seen the handsome old woman preparing our rooms, first hanging an oil-lamp (of a pattern that might have graced the age of Methusaleh) from the lock of the door. Next morning at sunrise we had to wait a little while for our horses; so some of our hostess's daughters, with two or three

girl friends, kindly extemporised a dance for our amusement, to the music of their own voices, as they sang a ballad of how "Margaret fell from an apple tree."

New Year's Eve and half the next day we spent at Delphi, and at first felt slightly disenchanted at finding the fount of Castalia full of watercress, while washerwomen were busy at a spout hard by; but "still is the sky as blue," &c., as when Euripides made Ion sing the praises of Delphi. The magnificent view from the *stadion* to Parnassus upwards, and downwards to the Gulf of Corinth and Mount Kyllene, carried us back to mythical and historical glories, and made us forgive the swallow's nest and huge cobweb that filled opposite corners in the ceiling of our bedroom.

Thanks to the skilful industry of French archaeologists, the Athenian *stoa* has been fully excavated; the inscription

ΑΘΕΝΑΙΟΙ ΑΝΕΘΕΣΑΝ ΤΗΝ ΣΤΟΑΝ ΚΑΙ ΤΑ ΗΟΠΛΑ  
ΚΑΙ ΤΑ ΑΚΡΩΤΕΡΙΑ ΗΕΛΟΝΤΕΣ ΤΟΝ ΠΟΛΕΜΙΟΝ

is pointed out to us by the priest of the parish; the date is probably not later than 429 B.C.,—at any rate before the age of  $\eta$  and  $\omega$ .

Hence to Itea was a short stage of little more than two hours, and here we were detained for two long days on the shore of the Gulf, waiting for a chance of crossing to Corinth. So we rambled up the valley to Amphissa, and were rewarded by finding an *aureus* of Philip II in absolutely perfect preservation; it bears as mint-mark a vine-leaf—a symbol which Müller had given as of uncertain locality; but it probably indicates the mint of Amphissa. On the second day, rain—the first we had seen for three weeks—began to fall. It was soft and warm as on an English May-day, but we were so near to the mountains that we could see the snowflakes falling within four miles of us.

A morning at Corinth gave us time to enjoy the

wondrous view from the old citadel, still called Akro-Korinthos—to gather a few specimens for our Geological Museum—and to see something of the canal which is piercing the isthmus on the old line of Nero's engineers, and will reduce the nautical distance from Trieste to Athens by more than a hundred miles. Still flourishes here the Isthmian pine, though it no longer furnishes, as of old, the wrestler's prize-wreath (1 Cor. ix. 25). The modern Greek is a strange compound: handsome, clever, witty, and hospitable, like our fellow-subjects in the Island of Saints, he is like them in being too often negligent also, and economical of truth, putting off till to-morrow what ought to have been done to-day, and crying out in his own language "Doesn't matter" ( $\delta\acute{\epsilon}\nu$  πειράζει) when a sturdy Englishman rebukes him for slovenliness; but, for all that, in Greece we can see the elements of a great nation, and must hope that it is learning patience and self-control.

S. S. LEWIS.



## THE SNAKES IN VERGIL.

THE fascination exercised by the snake has made it a favourite subject with poets. Many an illustration of this statement might be drawn from our own writers. In Eden the serpent which Satan found—

“Pleasing was his shape  
“And lovely; never since of serpent kind  
“Lovelier,”

and the marvellous creature in Keat's *Lamia* are cases in point. We here propose to translate a few passages from Vergil in which the snake figures. We naturally begin with the snake of Laocoon. In reading it the reader may recall the Leviathan of Milton, and Satan on the lake, doubtless suggested by this passage.

Our snakes are here amphibious. They are not merely terrible, but clothed with the added dignity of heaven-appointed avengers. There is nothing about them crafty, or insidious, or mean. However much Vergil's execution may fall short, the conception is magnificent.

Of Neptune priest-elect, Laocoon,  
Stood by the altar-fires, in act to slay  
The bull; when, lo! upon the tranquil deep  
From Tenedos, (I shudder as I tell)  
Two snakes, of mighty girth, along the brine  
Lie, moving shorewards, side by side. Their heads,  
Erect above the waves, and bloody crests,  
O'ertop the waters. Still, in changing folds,  
Their other parts besides prone on the flood,  
Their huge backs undulate along the sea.  
At length we hear the trouble of the foam;  
And now we see them move along the land.  
Their eyes are bright, and full of fire and blood,  
They lick their hissing mouths with quivering tongues.

Pale at the sight, we scatter far and wide.  
They with set course make towards Laocoon.  
The snakes, each seizing one, wrap in their folds  
His youthful sons, at first, and feed upon  
Their miserable limbs. Then upon him  
They fall, who runs to aid with useless spears,  
And bind him firmly in their monster folds.  
Twice round his body, twice about his neck,  
Their scaly backs they wind, until their heads  
And towering necks o'ertop him and o'erhang.  
His fillets foul with venom and black gore,  
He strives their knots to loosen with his hands;  
With dreadful cries to heaven, like a bull,  
Wounded, the priest lets 'scape, with unskill'd stroke.  
Then the twain glide away, and gain the shrine  
Of fierce Tritonis, in the citadel,  
Safe at her feet and 'neath her orb'd shield.

We see that there is no authority at all in Vergil's text for the grouping of the Vatican marble. The victims are apparently destroyed one by one.

We next have the snake in the grass, which is trodden upon. Androgeus, in the dark, in the streets of Troy, during the last fatal night, suddenly finds himself among enemies, having at first mistaken them for friends.

Speechless, astounded, back his foot he drew,  
As one who treads, unwitting, on a snake  
Among the thorns. Shuddering he shrinks from it,  
Lifting itself, and swelling its blue neck,  
Angry: so shrank Androgeus.

Compare the imitation of this passage by Parnell in *The Hermit*, which commences,

As one who finds a serpent in his way.

In the same book of the *Æneid*, the second, from which we have taken our two previous examples, we find a third. Pyrrhus is compared to a snake which has cast its slough.

There by the door shone Pyrrhus, proud and bold,  
A blaze of brass, with glittering spear and shield;  
Like a bright snake, on poisonous grasses fed,

Awhile the snows hid swollen underground,  
That casts the old slough and a new youth dons:  
Its front it rears erect to court the light,  
Its slippery folds curl'd ring on ring below,  
Its fork'd tongue quivering 'tween its jaws agape.

In the fifth book we have the snake beneficent,  
mysterious but no longer a terror. While the harmless  
and lovely snake in Eden is changed as we know  
by an evil spirit entering it, here the case is reversed.

Æneas proceeds with a great crowd to the tumulus  
of his father on the anniversary of his death. He  
duly pours out the libations of wine and blood and  
milk, and then he addresses the shade of the dead.  
As he concludes, a strange thing happens.

From underneath the hallow'd spot a snake  
Drew, fold on fold, seven glossy gyres in all,  
Huge. Peacefully it glides about the mound  
And altars; streak'd with heavenly blue its back,  
Its scales bright flakes of gold; such colours as  
The rainbow has, when the sky smiles through tears.

Æneas wondering sees. It, long drawn out,  
Glides softly mid the goblets and the cups,  
And tastes the feast: then, leaving undefiled  
The altar's burden, slowly glides again  
Within the tomb, innocuous.

Æneas is at a loss to decide if this snake is the  
tutelary genius of the spot or of his father.

One illustration more—the snake wounded. Ser-  
gestus, in the boat-race, fouls a rock, and his oars  
on one side are disabled. He vainly endeavours to  
proceed—

As when a snake, a passing wheel has grazed,  
In the road lies, disabled; or as one  
Left mangled by a heavy stone, half dead,  
By the vex'd foot-farer. In vain it writhes,  
Quivering through all its length, and strives to flee;  
Part furious, with its eyes afire, and neck  
Struggling erect, tongue hissing; part all maim'd  
And helpless.

A.



## JOHNIANA—A MEDLEY.

WELL, you know the expression is a little coarse,  
but on the whole I agree with the sentiment,  
don't you? I thought I would just look in  
to see if you were working, as, being a *bonâ fide*  
student of divinity, of course you are. No? well I  
thought you might be. I've just been up to the  
Lieutenant; he told me he couldn't attend to me,—  
had some people up—had a lunch on at a guinea  
a-head—that I must call again. He thought I had  
come to collect for the College Mission, and, after  
drawing out bank notes to the amount of £30, offered  
me half-a-crown. I took it humbly and left (N.B. I  
do not collect for the Mission, but he said he had  
to keep up appearances, and so I thought I had better  
do so too, as I am awfully hard up). I heard after-  
wards that the Facetious One had been summoned to  
play soft music, while he and the company slept, and  
that they had then taken to reading Chaucer, as being  
a poet who affected an early English style, which they  
desired to imitate. Jerusalem! Verily we cannot all  
be little, but we may all in any wise be great.

This is of great interest to you (doubtless amongst  
others). Well, I am very glad you are rowing in the  
first boat. What fun it was—rise at five—interview  
half-a-dozen incorruptible freshmen before breakfast—  
put them in their bath, shave them, or anything in  
a small way, so as they voted straight. Ask six  
more to breakfast, great professions of friendship (I  
have cut them all since). Rushing about all the

morning, printing and stamping (or returning un-stamped) circulars dyed with the *os sanguineum*. More of the incorruptible to lunch. At 2.15 rush through the courts and down to the boats in cap, gown, and cab; then a flying visit to the Vice-Chancellor, face made up so as to look as if some new *coup d'état* was imminent, or even now on the *tapis*. Boulanger's self no better hand at such a crisis. Some say that his shade under cover of Artocopus was in our midst, though we knew it not. Many were the oracles of the professional prophets that were cited, *e.g.*

ἤξει ναυτικὸς ὄχλος ὄτ' οὐ 'Ροδόβηρος ἀνάσσει.

and

τὸ βεατικὸν ἄργον ἄμεινον.

This last was popularly supposed to mean "B.A.'s are best when idle," as they often are towards the end of their sixth year, though a well-girt man may compass it in three.

However, I am glad it all went right, aren't you? And now the boat is to go head of the river and row at Henley and a few more besides—rather more. Nor does it follow that because one has never rowed in a boat one cannot therefore coach it, for moustache and spats have been distinctly seen clinging feebly to the pommel across Stourbridge Common, with a boat a mile or two away. And in any wise we can all be critics. For the Indian sage, whose saw is 'O be very careful,' hath ever and anon assumed that *rôle*. But even in his racing punkah on the primeval Ganges he cuts a sorry figure, and on the Cam he hath not attained unto the first estate.

Nor does it follow, because he knows no Law, that all he says is *ipso facto* to be accounted Gospel. His companion the Apostle saith plainly in his epistle to Mark Benton, "Row not, neither be a galley-slave, for there is no pleasure like that of going to town dressed in nice clothes, and he who rows forgoes

afternoon tea and warm tub, which are ever the delight of the Phæacians—look, he made mine, am not I superb?" So with a sweet smile he passed on, and they of the order of the 'Saucepan Round' clustered about him with myriad twinklings of white and many-breasted togas.

Therefore, you see, I strongly hold that we are not all bounders: though malefactors most of us are, as *Torre armatus obusto* and Duns Scotus would have us believe. I am very glad, aren't you, that our social regeneration is now so well on the move forward. From the Lady Margaret ball down to Robinson, who has started spats, eyeglass, and a white waistcoat, great improvement is going on. A Johnian now will no longer be looked down upon for his poverty, self-denial, and hard work.

But Japheth, my boy, *quorsum haec?* Let us seek something with a lighter quill (my pen is a 'J,' but never mind). I hear you are elected a member of the Crèche. I am glad of it. That scene of peace, of well-rocked cradles and gently-consumed feeding-bottles, and the murmuring sound of the presiding genius crooning the nursery rhymes with linked sweetness long drawn out, will charm your troubled breast.

Oh dear, I am so sick! I, who have sought to pile Pelion on Ossa and Ossa upon Pelion, am now in the ruck. Even Cash, the Pie-man, cuts me. I shall sign off, go blob, play la-crosse, or study past-participles, if I cannot hoick, jab, or otherwise get myself out of this. Professor Darwin tells me he divides his friends into two classes, widely divergent—the social and intellectual. He does not say to which I belong. Is this accident or design? Paddle on, two and four. But you can't do both, nor can one attain to the dignity of Fine Fellowship unless after long wanderings and a return in the twentieth year having lost all his companions. Loghut, of course, will pip me in my exam., he who, after years of patient

effort, now shines resplendent with pewter pot and much renown appertaining. Poor old Elephant, too, has had his reward; so may I, too, hope that Fortune's wheel will again some day bring me up to the top, when in after years I may revisit these classic haunts and find that the social revolution has gone so far that all our little Josephs, with their waistcoats of divers devices, have gotten them into the Pitt. Yes, we live in an age of reform and advance—the drains are up thrice a term in all the courts, the pipes cleared out, holes bored in the Chapel door, the Bridge rechristened of Size (see *Review* last term), smoking allowed in the courts, and music after hours. What says the McNab of that ilk? He says, "Ah weel, ah weel, whatever," and, like the raven, nothing more. What says Mr Busta? "I never saw a blacker dog; you will find this in the Book of the Professor, a note of some duration." I agree about the dog; nor do I think it right a surplice should possess four dimensions and have the power of affixing itself on to vacuity in a dark corner in Chapel on Sunday evening.

I, like Hubert Field, see many things, but cannot cram them all in here. I see all the clubs at an end, jealousy laid to rest, Bounders and Piemen and gentlemen, so-called, walking hand in hand, the Amalgamation flourishing, and all united, poor and rich, in one harmonious whole, to make this old and very religious foundation the best managed little republic in the world. "Who are you?" says one; "Reform yourself first." "Right you are," say I; "sorry I spoke, and that you can't stop." I am to be photo'd to-morrow, with the College in the background, for I consider I am its benefactor, more so than Miss Anne Sheepshanks, who left us money whereby to live plainly and think deeply upon Commemoration Day.

But stay, methinks I hear the cry of the old-clo' man, the chance seller (or buyer) of cast-off garments.

I hear it again, bringing sorrow to the gyps and revenue to — whom? I tried it once, but, beyond a sweet smile from Sapphira Vivian, a silken twirl of the versatile moustache and a turn of the eyeglass poised in the shapely eye, I got nothing. His testimonial may be found in the woof of the Arachne-coil, who is no liar (in wait). "Old clo', old clo'," thy plaintive anthem fades, past the near meadow, over the still stream, and now 'tis buried deep in the next—report. Hi! wake up; you're asleep. Perhaps these vagaries of mine will get you into a great row; but you and I are the most perfect gentlemen I ever knew, and of course I am only jocose. Good day!

ANON.

## Obituary.

REV WILLIAM QUEKETT.

There died on last Good Friday, March 30, at the ripe old age of 86, a loyal Johnian and a man of mark. Three weeks before he had sent to the Master the letter which we print on another page, and presented to the Library a copy of the book in which he had gathered up the story of his life. The Rev William Quekett was the last and not the least remarkable of three remarkable brothers. Professor John Quekett, curator of the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, was a man of European reputation. Edwin, who practised as a medical man in the East-end, is known as a pioneer of microscopic work. William, rector of Warrington since 1854, was as a young man also well known in the East-end as a curate and as incumbent of Christ Church. Thackeray in his letters mentions going to see a party of emigrants and encountering Parson Quekett, who was the soul of this and other movements. Other sides of his work some twenty-seven years ago are sketched in a paper "What a London Curate can do if he tries," by Charles Dickens, to be found in *Household Words* (16 Nov. 1850). The feat of which he was proudest was the conversion of a railway arch into a school. Altogether he was in the East-end a shrewd, practical, business-like administrator; not the least worthy of the clergymen who made modern philanthropy possible with its amateur concerts and bunches of flowers. A correspondent of the *Standard*, under date April 6, writes as follows:—"I well remember that he was the first clergyman who started Penny Readings, Dorcas and Mothers'

Meeting Societies, Baths and Wash-houses for the Poor, and Emigration to the Colonies, in which he was greatly assisted by the then Lords Westminster and Wenlock, Mr and Mrs Sidney Herbert (now Lady Herbert of Lea), instituted Winter Evenings' Lectures, where we youngsters had the benefit of listening to Dr Letheby, Professors Wheatstone and Quekett, and other scientific men; besides which he dabbled in engineering, turning, Talbot-typing, Daguerreotyping, at which I assisted." Another correspondent pointed out that he was the central character of a romance called *Battledon Rectory*, in which he appeared as *Dr Lyman*. But the motive of the book seems to have been anything but kindly, and a little war of letters arose over the subject in the newspapers of last April, under the heading *Charles Dickens's Model Curate*. Mr Quekett was born at Langport in Somersetshire and took his B.A. degree in 1825, and his M.A. in 1831.

JOHN PRICE M.A.

We should last Term have recorded the death, at the age of 84, of a Johnian of mark, Mr John Price of Chester, formerly principal classical master of the High School, Liverpool. His death, after a long illness, took place on October 14, 1887. He was third classic and last in the Mathematical Tripos in 1826, the latter position so outweighing the former that he was never elected a Fellow of the College. In the words of a highly distinguished contemporary, 'this judgment lost the College an excellent Scholar and more; for Price was a profound Welsh Scholar, and a great naturalist—geologist, conchologist, and ornithologist.' The following facts are taken from the *Cheshire Observer* (22 Oct. 1887).

Mr Price was born at Pwllcrochon, on the North Wales coast, and was first educated at Chester. From that city he went to Shrewsbury School, under Dr

Butler, where he had Darwin as a schoolfellow; and thence to St John's. He returned to Shrewsbury School as master, and afterwards went to Cambridge as private tutor. From there he went to Dalmahoy as tutor to the Earl of Morton's boys, and thence back to St John's College to take private pupils in classics. He next went to Bristol College as head master of the junior department; and afterwards to Liverpool as classical principal of the High School. From this place he went to Birkenhead, there to give private tuition and scientific lectures, and to continue his zoological studies. After spending three years at his father's residence, Plas-yn-Llysfaen, near Abergele, he settled down in 'rare old Chester.' Here, according to a well-informed correspondent, 'observing, as he did, the great need for some teaching for the poor ragged children in Lower Bridge-street and the locality, he engaged a large room and started a school which he taught himself, for many years, making the children who came to him at once his pupils and his friends. He would often hold tea parties for them, not after the present style of having the tea, &c., provided by a confectioner, but where everything was prepared and arranged by the children and their master, and many boys and girls now grown up owe all their education to Mr Price's efforts on their behalf. Born as he was at Pwllcrochon, on the North Wales coast, he spent a considerable portion of time in his early years on the seashore, and became a close observer of the habits of marine animals and plants. The study so begun he continued throughout all his life, so that wherever he went the study of botany and zoology found in Mr Price an ardent devotee. He was one of the members of the old Chester Natural History Society years ago, and when Kingsley came to Chester and formed his new Natural Science Society, Mr Price became one of his most active assistants, and was chairman of the botanical section of that society up to the period of his death. He contributed many

most valuable and deeply interesting papers at the meetings of that society, which will be remembered for many years to come. In addition to these he wrote several works.' One of the best known of his works is *Old Price's Remains* (first published in monthly parts in 1864), which is full of most interesting matter, including a number of chapters on the *History of Birkenhead Shore*. At a meeting of the committee of the Chester Society of Natural Science a minute to the following effect was ordered to be recorded:—'The committee desire to place on record their deep sense of the loss sustained by the society through the lamented death of Mr John Price, M.A. Although so far advanced in years, Mr Price's numerous communications to the society, in virtue of his office as chairman of the botanical section, not only have been most valuable from their scientific accuracy, but had the rare charm of being most entertaining likewise. Whilst his clear-sightedness and long experience enabled him to grasp at once the full importance of any scientific fact, his playful fancy invariably asserted itself, often in the most unexpected manner, as he depicted the same to his pupils and friends. During Mr Price's whole life he has been a painstaking and careful teacher, and, at the same time, a most observant naturalist. As a teacher he has had as pupils all classes and conditions of people, but his best efforts and greatest care were for years given to the very poorest children in some of the lowest parts of the city; and often he not only taught but fed and clothed them. Besides numerous papers and communications, Mr Price has published several larger works, of which perhaps the most notable is his *Old Price's Remains*, a book which is full of valuable scientific fact, recorded in his characteristically humorous manner. Mr Price's eminent literary and scientific knowledge was, with the most unselfish liberality, ever placed at the disposal of all comers; and it is with deep regret that we have now to record

his loss.' Mr Price left two children, one being the wife of Dr Stolterfoth, of Chester, and the other the Rev Ellis Price, who during Canon Kingsley's life was curate with him at Eversley.

#### JOHN BROOK-SMITH M.A.

Seldom has a feeling of suspense been more keen and painful than that caused by the announcement, on Saturday morning, April 29, of the sudden death of Mr John Brook-Smith, M.A., at his home in Cheltenham. Mr Brook-Smith was born at Huddersfield on July 17, 1824, and it was there he received his early education. Thence he proceeded to Edinburgh University, where he obtained the Gold Medal for Mathematics. Leaving Edinburgh, he came to this College, where he displayed great mathematical ability, although ill-health prevented him from taking a Tripos. In 1849 he was appointed to the second mastership on the Modern Side at Cheltenham College, a position which he held up to within a month of his death. While thus engaged in teaching, he did not neglect his own studies, and took his LL.B. at London University, being afterwards called to the Bar at the Inner Temple. On the retirement of Mr Spenser, at the end of the Easter Term, Mr Brook-Smith was appointed Head Master of the Modern Department, but was prevented by illness from assuming his duties during the first fortnight of the summer Term. On April 29, the College was preparing to welcome him in the new capacity with a feeling of love and respect, accentuated by the faithful service of forty years, when the congratulation was turned into universal mourning by the news of his sudden death.

In 1872 Mr Brook-Smith published his *Arithmetic or Theory in Practice*, which has passed into a second edition, published by Macmillan and Co. He was also the author of several pamphlets on Mathematics.

Outside his profession Mr Brook-Smith was distinguished, for a period of five years, as an Alderman of the Borough. He was also well known in connexion with the Freemasons of the Province, and in 1880, after having filled various minor offices, he was chosen by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach to be Deputy Provincial Grand Master, a post which he filled until two or three weeks before his death. He had received from the Grand Master, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, the honour of Investiture as a Part Deacon of England, and during his long membership of the Craft he had taken part in many important public works with which the Provincial Grand Lodge was associated, such as the Reredos in Gloucester Cathedral, the restoration of the Chapter House in Tewkesbury Abbey, and the Masonic window in the Parish Church of Cheltenham.

On May 2, with every token of respect that could be paid to him as a man, a master, a colleague, a brother Mason, Mr Brook-Smith was laid in the grave. When the mourners had taken their farewell glance, the Freemasons, according to their ancient rite, one by one, passed by the open grave and dropped into it the sprig of the acacia plant which with them symbolizes the thought of death.



### FLEUR DES CHAMPS.

FLEUR des champs, brune moissonneuse,  
Aimait le fils d'un laboureur;  
Par malheur la pauvre faneuse  
N'avait à donner que son cœur.  
Elle pleurait; un jour le père  
Lui dit: "Fauche ce pré pour moi;  
Si dans trois jours il est par terre,  
Dans trois jours mon fils est à toi."

Le doux récit que je vous chante  
Est un simple récit du cœur;  
C'est un histoire bien touchante,  
Que m'a contée un moissonneur.

En l'écoutant la pauvre fille  
Crut mourir de joie et d'amour.  
À l'instant prenant sa faucille  
Elle travaille nuit et jour.  
Près de défaillir à l'ouvrage,  
Elle puisait avec ferveur,  
Dans sa prière, du courage,  
Et sa prière dans son cœur.

Sur sa route une marguerite  
Arrête ses yeux attendris:  
"Il faut tomber, pauvre petite,  
Car mon bonheur est à ce prix."  
Mais en tombant la fleur naissante  
Avait des regards si touchants,  
Qu'elle fit pleurer l'innocente,  
Comme elle, simple fleur des champs.



### THE MEADOW FLOWER: A MOVING BALLAD.

*Air: The Bailiff's Daughter of Islington.*

A BROWN reaper-maid grew like a wild-flower,  
And she loved a farmer's son,  
But alack! the poor maid had never a dower  
To bring but her heart alone.  
The farmer one day, as her tears did flow,  
Said—"Reap thou this field of mine,  
If in three days thou hast laid it low,  
In three days my son is thine."

I sing you a lay, and a sweet sad lay,  
And a simple lay of love;  
'Twas a reaper told me the tale one day,  
Which did my pity move.

When she heard that word, the poor fond maid  
For joy nigh fainted away,  
And straightway taking her sickle-blade  
She toiled night and day.  
And toiling so, well-nigh forwrought,  
She prayed full fervently;  
Her prayer it brought the strength she sought,  
Her love gave her strength to pray.

Full in her way a daisy small  
Did meet her sad weary eye,  
"Thou poor sweet flower, thou too must fall,  
As price of my life's joy."  
But the flower as it fell in its tender youth  
Did look so wistfully,  
That the simple maiden wept for ruth:  
For a wild-flower eke was she.

Le troisième jour, dans la plaine  
 Revient le riche laboureur ;  
 L'enfant est pâle et hors d'haleine,  
 Mais ses yeux brillent de bonheur.  
 "J'ai plaisanté," dit-il, "ma fille,"  
 Mais pour toi voilà dix écus."  
 Et le soir près de sa faucille  
 Expirait un fleur de plus.

Telle est l'histoire bien touchante  
 Que m'apprirent des moissonneurs,  
 Et chaque fille que la chante  
 À la chanson mêle ses pleurs.

GUSTAVE LEMOINE.

ΘΕΟΥ ΘΕΛΟΝΤΟΣ ΚΑΝ ΕΠΙ ΡΙΠΟΣ ΠΛΕΟΙΣ:

τίς ἂν δύναιτο μέλανα λευκαίνειν λίβυν ;  
 τίς τετράγωνον ξυμμετρεῖν μορφὴν κύκλω ;  
 τίς χθόνια κοιμᾶν ῥεύματ' Αἰτναίου πυρός ;  
 τίς ἄστρ' ἀριθμεῖν οὐρανοῦ, ψάμμους ἀλός ;  
 τίς εἰς σελήνην στρωννύναι μακρὰν ὁδόν ;  
 τίς τήνδε βαίνειον εἰσάπαξ ἐστρωμένην ;  
 τίς ἄρνα μάχιμον, μείλιχον ποιεῖν λύκον ;  
 τίς τῆς Ἰέρνης δυσσεβῆ νικᾶν ἔριν ;  
 τίς γῆς ἀπάσης στυγνὸν ἐκβάλλειν Ἄρη ;  
 τίς ταῦτ' ἀπειθεῖν πάντας ἀνθρώπους φρονεῖν ;  
 τίς τὴν ἑαυτοῦ καρδίαν σαφῶς ὁρᾶν ;—  
 οὐδεὶς ὃς οὐ δύναιτ' ἂν ἐκπράσσειν τάδε  
 καὶ τῶνδε μείζω μύρι' ἄλλα θαύματα  
 Θεοῦ θέλοντος· οὐ γὰρ εἴρηται μάτην  
 Θεοῦ θέλοντος κἂν ἐπὶ ῥιπὸς πλέοις.

B. H. K.

The third day comes to his field once more  
 That farmer rich and fine ;  
 The maid is pale and panting sore,  
 But her eyes with gladness shine.  
 "I did but jest," quoth he, "my lass,"  
 Here be ten crowns for thy pay ;"  
 That eve, by her sickle, upon the grass  
 This wild-flower faded away.

This is the lay, and a moving lay,  
 That the reapers told to me ;  
 The maidens sing it among the hay  
 And their tears fall fast and free.

D. M.

'YOU MAY SAIL ON A HURDLE  
 IF GOD ALLOW.'

WHO could wash a blackamoor white ?  
 Who could a circle square aright ?  
 Who fetter Aetna's bursting brands ?  
 Who reckon up the stars and sands ?  
 Who to the moon a railroad make ?  
 Who, were it made, that journey take ?  
 Who to battle the lamb inflame ?  
 Who the rage of the wild wolf tame ?  
 Who the madness of Erin quell ?  
 Who from the whole earth war expel ?  
 Who get all mankind to agree ?  
 Who the depths of his own heart see ?—  
 All these wonders and greater still  
 All can achieve, if God so will ;  
 For of old 'twas written, and well I trow,  
 'You may sail on a hurdle, if God allow.'

B. H. K.



THROUGH PEACE TO LIGHT.

I DO not ask, O Lord, that life may be  
A pleasant road:  
I do not ask that Thou would'st take from me  
Aught of its load:  
I do not ask that flowers should always spring  
Beneath my feet:  
I know too well the poison and the sting  
Of things too sweet.  
For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead;  
Lead me aright,  
Though strength may falter, and though heart may bleed  
Through Peace to Light.  
I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou wilt shed  
Full radiance here;  
Give but a ray of Peace, that I may tread  
Without a fear.  
I do not ask my cross to understand,  
My way to see:  
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,  
And follow Thee.  
Joy is like restless day, but Peace divine  
Like quiet night:  
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,  
Through Peace to Light.

ADELAIDE PROCTER.



PER PACEM AD LUCEM.

Non precor, O Deus, ut via me delectet euntem;  
Non precor ut vitæ deminuat onus;  
Non ut sub pedibus nascentur secula florum;  
Nam, scio, quod nimis est suave venena parit,  
Hoc unum, Pater, est, unum hoc, Deus optime, votum,  
Ut, proficiscenti dum mihi faustus ades,  
Corda dolor quamvis laceret viresque fatiscant,  
Persequar ad Lucem Te Duce tuta viam.  
Dum moror hos intra fines, non Te, Deus, oro  
Ut radios omnes exhibuisse velis:  
Parvula fax detur pignus modo Pacis et omen,  
Impavide faciam qua radiante gradus:  
Intellecta mihi ne sint quæ tristia mittis,  
Signa nec ambiguae sint manifesta viae;  
Hoc satis, in mediis Tua cognita Dextra tenebris;  
Hoc satis, haud timide Te praeunte sequi.  
Laetitiam motus simulant strepitusque diurni:  
Pax Divina quid est? Noctis amica quies.  
Da, Pater, ipsa dies donec resplendeat, illum  
Persequar ad Lucem Te Duce sospes iter.

B. H. K.



## SERMONS IN STONES.

Says *Aaron* to *Moses*, "Oh! have you heard the news?  
A party's going to *Clapham*, guided by Professor *Hughes*,  
To spend the Easter Vac with him, and everyone who  
goes is  
A bit of a geologist."—"You don't say so," says *Moses*.

Says *Aaron* to *Moses*, "Attend awhile to me,  
And I will give you some account of what there is to see;  
The district very curious phenomena discloses,  
I think that we shall learn a lot."—"I hope we shall,"  
says *Moses*.

Says *Aaron* to *Moses*, "Then firstly you must know  
The complex group of *Craven* faults and estimate their  
throw.  
The Millstone Grit which *Ingleborough's* highest point  
exposes  
Is thrown down all along the base."—"So far as that!"  
says *Moses*.

Says *Aaron* to *Moses*, "You must not under-rate  
The unconformability 'twixt limestone and the slate,  
The thickness of the older rock eroded as it rose is  
An indication of its size."—"I see it is," says *Moses*.

Says *Aaron* to *Moses*, "The action of the ice,  
Which held the boulders in its grip as tight as any vice,  
Is well displayed on *Norber Brow*, and what the *débris*  
shows is  
That there the ice has moved up hill."—"How marvel-  
lous!" says *Moses*.

Says *Aaron* to *Moses*, "On no account forget  
That in the beck at *Ingleton* you'll find a queer *Minette*,  
Which alters (or as *Hunt* would say, which metaso-  
matoses)  
The limestone into which it breaks."—"And well it  
may!" says *Moses*.

Says *Aaron* to *Moses*, "there's plenty else to see,  
To wit—the fossils and the district's physiography;  
I fancy my description of the area disposes  
Of all the main phenomena."—"I'm much obliged,"  
says *Moses*.

J. E. M.

## COLLEGE CHAPEL—THE PULPIT AND THE HYMN.

*To the Editor of the Eagle.*

DEAR SIR,

May I ask you to insert in your valuable magazine a few suggestions, which I think are of some interest to those who are anxious that the services of our Chapel should be as efficient as possible?

First, as regards the position of the pulpit when there is a sermon. From experience I know that in the majority of cases it is perfectly impossible to hear any part of the sermon, unless one happens to be seated quite near the preacher. Now there are those who are unable to sit any nearer the pulpit—I mean of course stall holders and the choir particularly—and for their sakes I should like to suggest that the pulpit be discarded altogether, and the sermon delivered from one of the more central stalls. Most of us remember the Rev B. H. Kennedy's excellent sermon on the Commemoration of Benefactors last year, and this was delivered from such a stall.

Secondly, as there is only one hymn in each service, would it not be better that that hymn should be set to a tune which is well known, and which would render this part of the service at least congregational.

Apologising for trespassing on your valuable space,

believe me, dear Sir,

faithfully yours,

UNUS E CANONICIS.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

[The Master has handed to the Editors the following letter from the late Mr Quekett.]

*The Rectory, Warrington, March 6, 1888.*

DEAR SIR,

As an old "Johnian" I have pleasure in presenting to the Library of St John's College a copy of *My Sayings and Doings*, which I have directed my publishers, Messrs Kegan Paul and Co., to send to you.

It may be of interest to younger members of the College to learn what Cambridge was in my Undergraduate days; and perhaps some of them may learn the lesson of activity in Clerical work—if nothing else—from my records.

This will probably be my last communication with my old College. I cannot but thank GOD for the noble work the old foundation has done and is doing; and though I lay no claim to being one of its honoured sons in point of learning, I trust that my 86 years have not passed without classing me amongst those who have done some useful work in their generation.

Believe me, dear Sir,

Yours faithfully,

WILLIAM QUEKETT,

*Rector of Warrington.*

*The Rev The Master of St John's College.*

P.S. I should particularly desire that the Editor of the College Magazine, *The Eagle*, should have access to my book, as I have promised that he may transcribe as much as he likes of the Cambridge portion.

*Hungerford Vicarage, March 29, 1888.*

*To the Editor of the Eagle.*

DEAR SIR;

While congratulating you on the very full and interesting character of 'Our Chronicle' in the *Eagle* may I venture to suggest that it might have contained the account of any College Examination that may have taken place at Christmas or at any time since the publication of the last *Eagle*, and the name of those who have matriculated this term from our College.

It would add to the interest of the list of Freshmen given in the number for October Term if the school from which they come were classified, but perhaps there may be reasons why this would be impracticable or undesirable.

Faithfully yours,

J. B. ANSTICE.



## OUR CHRONICLE.

Easter Term, 1888.

At the anniversary meeting of the Royal Society of Literature held on April 25, Sir Patrick Colquhoun was elected President, Dr Churchill Babington Vice-President, and Dr Taylor, our Master, Auditor, for the ensuing year.

At the Annual Commemoration on May 7, the inspiring sermon which we print on another page was preached by the Rev Augustus Jessopp, M.A. (D.D. Oxford). Among the guests of the College in the evening were the Bishop of Edinburgh, Sir Thomas Wade, Sir W. Marriott, M.P., Mr Howorth, M.P., the Postmaster General, Mr Roby, Sir Patrick Colquhoun (Treasurer of the Inner Temple), Prof Stokes, M.P. (President of the Royal Society), and Capt. Mac Mahon.

Professor Adams has been appointed to represent the University at the celebration of the eighth centenary of the Foundation of the University of Bologna, to be held in June. He has been proposed to the Senate for the degree of Doctor in Science, *honoris causa*, an honour he shares with his distinguished colleagues and contemporaries, Professor Stokes and Professor Cayley.

Mr C. M. Stuart, Fellow of the College, has been elected Headmaster of St Dunstan's College, Catford Bridge, Lewisham, S.E.

The Queen has been pleased to bestow the honour of knighthood upon the Judge Advocate General, the Right Hon W. T. Marriott. Mr William Thackeray Marriott is the third son of the late Mr Christopher Marriott, of Crumpsal, near Manchester, and was born in 1834. He was educated at St John's, and graduated in 1858. Being called to the Bar at Lincoln's-inn in 1864, he joined the South-Eastern Circuit. Mr Marriott married in 1872 the eldest daughter of Captain Tennant, of Needwood, Staffordshire. He entered the House of Commons as the Liberal member for Brighton; but in consequence of the dissatisfaction of his Liberal supporters he accepted the Chiltern Hundreds in February 1884, and was re-elected mainly by the Conservatives. He was re-elected as a Conservative in 1885, and in that year and again since August 1886 he has filled the office of Judge Advocate General.

Dr J. W. Redhouse C.M.G. is to be promoted to the Knight-Commandership of his Order.

The Home Secretary has appointed Mr J. R. W. Bros (B.A. 1863), of the Oxford Circuit, and Recorder of Abingdon, to be a Metropolitan Police Magistrate. He will preside over the new court at Dalston. It was through Mr Bros's father that the MacMahon Law Studentships came to the College.

The Home Secretary has recommended to her Majesty Mr George Sills, of the Midland Circuit, for appointment as Recorder of Lincoln, in succession to Mr Horace Smith, recently appointed a metropolitan police magistrate. Mr Sills, who was born in 1832, was educated at St John's (B.A. 1856), and was called to the Bar at Lincoln's-inn in 1858. The learned gentleman is the author of several legal works, and is a Revising Barrister on the Midland Circuit.

The Right Rev Dr Speechly (B.A. 1859), who was consecrated in St Paul's Cathedral in 1879 as the first Bishop of Travancore and Cochin, has intimated to the Committee of the Church Missionary Society that, on his return to England this summer, he will resign the see.

Alfred George Greenhill, M.A. (Second Wrangler and bracketed Smith's Prizeman 1870), formerly Fellow, Professor of Mathematics at Woolwich, has been chosen a Fellow of the Royal Society.

Dr Bonney is to deliver a discourse before the British Association at Bath on *The Foundation Stones of the Earth's Crust*. The meeting begins on September 5, and the College will be further represented by Mr Foxwell (Secretary of the Economics section) and Mr Marr (Secretary of the Geological section).

On Tuesday, May 8, Mr J. Bonnett (M.A. 1878) was elected Clerk to the Magistrates of Cambridge in succession to Mr E. Wayman. There were two candidates, Mr Bonnett and Mr G. A. Matthews (LL.M. 1882), both being members of the College.

At the University of London the following members of the College have been elected Examiners for the ensuing year:—*Latin*, Dr A. S. Wilkins; *Mathematics and Natural Philosophy*, Mr Larmor; *Geology and Palaeontology*, Dr Bonney; *Jurisprudence*, Dr E. C. Clark; *Equity and Property Law*, Mr Horton Smith Q.C.; *Anatomy*, Dr A. Macalister.

Dr Arthur Schuster, F.R.S., has been appointed Langworthy Professor of Physics and Director of the Physical Laboratory at the Owens College, Manchester, in succession to the late Professor Balfour Stewart.

The Rev J. H. Lupton has been appointed an Examiner for the LeBas Prize, Dr Donald MacAlister an Examiner in Medicine and an Elector to the University Lectureship in Geography.

Mr Scott has presented the Library with a handsomely bound copy of the following work:

REGES, Reginae, Nobiles, in Ecclesia Collegiata B. Petri Westmonasterii sepulti, usque ad annum reparatione salutis 1600. Londini, excudebat E. Bollifantus. M.D.C.

The volume was Thomas Baker's copy, and his familiar writing on the title-page tells us that the work was 'suppos'd to be wrote by Mr Camden.' He adds 'Reprinted an. 1606, but without additions, so far as I have observ'd, with additions according to Dr Smith, in Vita Camdeni.' The Library has, however, since Baker's time, acquired a copy by the bequest of Dr Gisborne (fifty-five years Fellow of the College), which bears on its title 'Londini, excudebat Melch. Bradwoodus, M.DC.III.' It is said that the work was commenced by the ill-fated poet Skelton, when he took refuge in the Abbey from the resentment of Wolsey, whom he had assailed with so much asperity. It preserves not a few epitaphs which have long since disappeared from the tombs and walls of the Abbey itself; but rather singularly the account prefixed to the epitaph of the Countess of Richmond, our foundress, states in both editions that her two Cambridge foundations were these 'Christi videlicet et Johannis Baptistae.'

We are happy to announce that Professor Kennedy has kindly agreed to contribute to the *Eagle* a series of autobiographical papers. The first will probably appear in the number for the Michaelmas Term.

The gloomy old set of rooms under the Library staircase (E Second Court), encroached on by the alterations made in providing an access to the new building in Chapel Court, has been converted into a fine fire-proof muniment-room. The more valuable documents contained in the old Treasury above the entrance gate will by degrees be transferred to the new room, where they will be safer and more accessible than hitherto.

The new Common-room for the Fellows, which has taken the place of the old Lecture-room III on the Library landing, is a handsome and commodious chamber. It is being furnished by the gifts of resident Fellows and Fellow-commoners.

The Fellows propose to hang on the walls of the new Common Room such engravings of distinguished Johnians as they can procure. Some have already been presented, and others would be gratefully welcomed. If any of our readers would like to make gifts to the college of such portraits—for example, of Lord Palmerston, Professor Henslow, Sir Thomas Watson, Erasmus Darwin, Herrick, Bentley, Heberden, Rowland Hill—they are asked to communicate in the first instance with Dr Donald Mac Alister.

It is proposed to convert Lecture-room VII, under the Library, into a Reading-room for members of the College. It will be managed by a small committee on which both graduates and undergraduates will be represented. A small

terminal subscription-fee, for the purpose of providing papers and magazines, will be charged to those using the room. We have no doubt that students in residence will duly appreciate the convenience of a central meeting-place of the kind.

A portrait in oil of Dr Miles Bland has been bequeathed to the College by Mrs French, his daughter, through whom in 1882 the Bland Collection of books came to the Library.

It is hoped that past and present Johnians will support the Lady Margaret Ball, which is arranged to take place on June 14th in the Master's Lodge. Applications for tickets should be made to P. H. Brown or E. Prescott (Hon. Secs.).

The *Life of John William Colenso, D.D., Bishop of Natal*, by the Rev Sir George W. Cox, Bart, M.A, Rector of Scrayingham, has been published, and a copy is now in the Library.

We have this Term had the pleasure of welcoming back to Cambridge Dr Moorhouse, preached on two Sundays (May 13 and 20) in the University Church, and his sermons had all the frankness and vigour which made Dr Moorhouse a power in Australia. On May 21 he was the principal speaker, and delivered a stirring address, at a meeting of the Imperial Federation League held in the Hall of Trinity.

Mr T. Darlington (B.A. 1886), Scholar of the College, late Master at Rugby, has been appointed to the College, Taunton.

Dr James McKeen Cattell, Fellow Commoner, has been appointed a Lecturer in Psychology in the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia.

Ds H. H. B. Ayles, Foundation Scholar, has gained one of the Tyrwhitt Hebrew Scholarships, being bracketed with Ds A. A. Bevan, Scholar of Trinity.

Francis Aidan Hibbert is honoured with the Chancellor's English Medal.

John Patrick Murray Blackett is bracketed with R. A. Nicholson of Trinity for the Porson Prize.

E. Prescott has been elected Secretary of the University Swimming Club.

Mr R. Pendlebury has been appointed a University Lecturer in Mathematics.

Sir Patrick Colquhoun is one of the contributors to a great new dictionary of *Slang, Jargon and Cant*, edited by Messrs Barrère and Charles Leland (Hans Breitmann) and published by Messrs Whittaker and Co. Sir Patrick is responsible for the slang of the law and of the universities.

The following books by members of the College have recently appeared:—*Virgil: Aeneid VI* (Macmillan), by T. E. Page; *Songs of a Year* (privately printed), by Thomas Ashe; *Old and New Astronomy* (Longmans), by Richard A. Proctor; *Coleridge's Lectures on Shakespere* (Bell), edited by Thomas Ashe; *Spiritual needs in Country Parishes* (S.P.C.K.), by the Rt Rev Dr

C. J. Ellicott; *The Building of the British Islands: a Study in Geographical Evolution* (Bell), by A. Jukes-Browne; *The Suppliant Women of Euripides* and *The Ajax of Sophocles* (Bell), by F. A. Paley; *The Folk-speech of South Cheshire* (Trübner, for English Dialect Society), by T. Darlington, B.A.; *Bibliographical Guide to Anglo-Jewish History* (Jewish Chronicle Office), by J. Jacobs and Lucien Wolf; *Watched by the Dead: a loving study of Dickens's half-told tale* (W. H. Allen), by R. A. Proctor; *Arithmetic: second edition* (Bell), by C. Pendlebury; *A Chapter in the Integral Calculus* (Francis Hodgson), by A. G. Greenhill; *Ex Voto* (Trübner), by Samuel Butler; *Burnouf's Science of Religions* (Trübner), with introduction by E. J. Rapson; *Agnosticism and Christianity: a lay sermon* (Watts), by S. Laing.

## JOHNIANA.

S. John's College, Cambridge, that poor but exemplary institution, which has so honorable and continuous a reputation in Cambridge.

*Thorold Rogers: History of Agriculture and Prices in England, V, p. 171* (1887).

Two Cambridge Colleges have supplied me with abundant evidence. The accounts of King's College are, in one of the two regular forms, unbroken, except for one year (1619) . . . The other set of accounts is that of S. John's, which under the judicious care of the Bursar, Mr Scott, has been restored to excellent condition. The ordinary annual account of S. John's does not contain many particulars, but the series is unbroken. This College has also always purchased its own corn and baked its own bread, and the bakehouse accounts exist from the early years of the 17th century.

*Ibid.* VI, p. vi.

It was part of Laud's policy to enforce a more ornate ritual, especially in the Universities, in one of which he was Chancellor, over both of which he claimed general visitatorial powers. But I have only found two colleges which submitted to his instructions, Corpus in Oxford, and S. John's in Cambridge. In these two, and in these two only, for a few years an ornate ritual was adopted—copes, wax candles, and other furnishings. Just before the outbreak which for a time destroyed the old hierarchy, Laud was assured that Puritanism was extinct; and he perhaps believed the assurance.

At S. John's College, Cambridge, £243. os. 4d. were spent in chapel decorations in 1636, and in one year 560 lbs. of wax candles, the College having in 1634 put a velvet cushion on the altar at a cost of 65s. 8½d.

*Ibid.* V, pp. 33, 719.

*St John's College, November 1st 1848.*

. . . Mr B. (my tutor) had found me a room and sent in a sack of coals and a bedmaker to receive me, and a porter met me at the lodge to show me the way to my abode. I am in that part of the college which the men call "the wilderness,\*" one side of the first or oldest court.

I ascend to my room by a dismal dusty decayed staircase of dark oak, trodden by gownsmen of many generations. My room is large and lofty, and is partially lighted by a great window with stone mullions, but unluckily the fireplace is in the same wall as the window and therefore in a dark corner, so that I can hardly read in the luxurious attitude in which I indulge myself at home, with my feet on the hobs or my nose roasting over the grate. I guess the room might have been so built to give the students a hint of the difference

\* Obviously "the labyrinth."

Letter of *William Barnes: His Life* by Lucy Baxter, p. 109 (1887).

Although there is not much, nay—if Shakespeare will have it so—nothing in a name, lovers of English literature may yet be a little thankful that the father of the two women who were respectively to write "Jane Eyre" and "Wuthering Heights," took occasion, before exchanging the air of his native Ireland for that of St John's College, Cambridge, to turn his paternal Prunty into the more euphonious surname which the genius of his daughters has made famous . . . It was in 1802 that Patrick Brontë went up to Cambridge. Of his university life but one tradition survives. France threatening an invasion, the patriotic flew to arms, and a corps of volunteers being formed among the undergraduates Brontë of John's used to find himself drilling side by side with another Irishman and Johnian, Temple afterwards Lord Palmerston. Both these men, oddly enough, had faults; but one thing may be asserted pretty positively, that such faults as they had were not of the kind likely to be displayed in the presence of the enemy.

*A. Birrell: Life of Charlotte Brontë, i. 15, 16* (1887).

Who now reads Cleaveland? and yet he was once dubbed "Prince of Poets," and so great was his fame, even worse poetry than his was palmed off upon a greedy public as the production of his exquisite wit. He gave pleasure in his own day, and harms nobody now, for the last of the very numerous editions of his verse bears date 1699. He certainly is not "equalled in renown" with "blind Thamyras and blind Mæonides," or yet with his contemporary blind John Milton. The fact is, Time has grubbed up John Cleaveland, Prince of Poets, and cast him into the ash-bin. But he was a good man—most bad poets are (*see Johnson's "Lives"*)—and a tutor of St John's College, Cambridge.

*A. Birrell: Life of Charlotte Brontë, xvi. 172* (1887).

On such occasions it must have been well worth the loss of sleep to hear Macaulay plying Anstin with sarcasms upon the doctrine of the Greatest Happiness, which then had still some gloss of novelty; putting into an ever fresh shape the time-honoured jokes against the Johnians for the benefit of the Villierses\*; and urging an interminable debate on Wordsworth's merits as a poet, in which the Coleridges, as in duty bound, were ever ready to engage.

\* Lord Clarendon and his brothers were Johnians.  
*Trevelyan: Life and Letters of Lord Macaulay, vol. i. chap. 2.*

Sit in the Vicar's seat: you'll hear  
The doctrine of a gentle Johnian,  
Whose hand is white, whose tone is clear,  
Whose phrase is very Ciceronian.

*W. M. Praed: Poems ii. 139, The Vicar ed. (1864).*

My father's Cambridge life comprises the time between the Lent Term 1828 when he came up as a freshman and the end of the May Term 1831 when he took his degree and left the University . . . .

He "kept" for a term or two in lodgings over Bacon the tobacconist's, not however over the shop in Market Place now so well known to Cambridge men, but in Sidney street. For the rest of his time he had pleasant rooms on the south side of the first court of Christ's.

What determined the choice of this College for his brother Erasmus and himself I have no means of knowing. Erasmus the elder, their grandfather, had been at St John's, and this College might have been reasonably selected for them, being connected with Shrewsbury School. But the life of an undergraduate at St John's might have been a troubled one, if I may judge from the fact that a relative of mine migrated thence to Christ's to escape the harassing discipline of the place. A story told by Mr Herbert\* illustrates the same state of things:—

"In the beginning of the October Term of 1830 an incident occurred which was attended with somewhat disagreeable though ludicrous consequences to myself. Darwin asked me to take a long walk with him in the Fens, to search for some natural objects he was desirous of having. After a very long, fatiguing day's work we dined together, late in the evening, at his rooms in Christ's College; and as soon as our dinner was over we threw ourselves into easy chairs and fell sound asleep. I was the first to awake, about three in the morning, when, having looked at my watch, and knowing the strict rule of St John's which required men *in statu pupillari* to come into College before midnight, I rushed homeward at the utmost speed, in fear of the consequences, but hoping that the Dean would accept the excuse as sufficient when I told him the real facts. He, however, was inexorable, and refused to receive my explanations, or any evidence I could bring; and although during my undergraduateship I had never been reported for coming late into College, now, when I was a hard-working B.A., and had five or six pupils, he sentenced me to confinement to the College walls for the rest of the term. Darwin's indignation knew no bounds, and the stupid injustice and tyranny of the Dean raised not only a perfect ferment among my friends, but was the subject of expostulation from some of the leading members of the University."

My father seems to have found no difficulty in living at peace with all men in and out of office at Lady Margaret's other foundation.

\* The late Maurice John Herbert, County Court Judge of Cardiff and the Monmouth Circuit.

Francis Darwin: Life and Letters of Charles Darwin, I, 163—165 (1887).

Mr Herbert writes—"I think it was in the spring of 1828 that I first met Darwin, either at my cousin Whitley's rooms in St John's, or at the rooms of some other of his old Shrewsbury schoolfellows, with many of whom I was on terms of great intimacy. But it certainly was in the summer of that year that our acquaintance ripened into intimacy, when we happened to be together at Barmouth, for the Long Vacation, reading with private tutors,—he with Betterton of St John's, his Classical and Mathematical Tutor, and I with Yate of St John's."

*Ibid.* I, 166.

My father formed one of a club for dining once a week, called the Gourmet Club,\* the (I quote) being Whitley of St John's, now Honorary Canon of Durham; Heavside of Trinity, now Canon of Norwich; Lovett Cameron of Trinity, now Vicar of Shoreham; Blane of Trinity, who held a high post during the Crimean War; H. Lowe† (now Sherbrooke) of Trinity Hall; and Watkins of Emmanuel, now Archdeacon of York. The origin of the Club's name seems already to have become involved in obscurity. Mr Herbert says it was chosen in derision of another "set of men who called themselves by a long Greek name signifying "fond of dainties," but who falsified their claim to such a designation by their weekly practice of dining at some roadside inn, six miles from Cambridge, on mutton chops or beans and bacon." Another old member of the club tells me that the name arose because the members were given "to making experiments on birds and beasts which were before unknown to human palate." He says that hawk and bitter were tried, and that their zeal broke down over an old brown owl "which was indescribable." At any rate the meetings seem to have been successful, and to have ended with "a game of mild *vingt-et-un*."

\* Mr Herbert mentions the name as "The Glutton Club."  
† Brother of Lord Sherbrooke.

*Ibid.* I, 169.

It is the established practice of that College [St John's] to send every year to the Earl of Exeter some poems upon sacred subjects, in acknowledgment of a benefaction enjoyed by them from the bounty of an ancestor.

On this occasion were those verses written [Matthew Prior's *Deity*], which, though nothing is said of their success, seem to have recommended him to some notice; for his praise of the Countess's musick, and his lines on the famous picture of Seneca, afford reason for imagining that he was more or less conversant with that family.

Dr S. Johnson: Lives of the Poets, II, 162 (ed. 1816).

[31 Aug. 1654] This evening to Cambridge; and went first to St John's College, well built of brick, and librairie, which I think is y<sup>e</sup> fairest of that University. One Mr Benlowes has given it all y<sup>e</sup> ornaments of *pietra commessa*, whereof a table and one piece of perspective is very fine; other trifles there also be of no great value, besides a vast old song book or service, and some faire manuscripts. There hangs in y<sup>e</sup> library the picture of John Williams, Abp. of York, sometime Lord Keeper, my kinsman and their greate benefactor.

John Evelyn: Memoirs, II, 94 (ed. 1829).

Let us make each college library a storehouse of all works of all its members, reckoning it a disgrace to leave *alma mater* without contributing at least one book to her shelves... Thus a fellow or scholar of St John's might complete our Ascham collection. Blessing Luther with the saintly Julius Hare, or cursing him with the martyred *Johannes Roffensis*, a pilgrim to the shrines of Lambeth or of Geneva, he might decree that Whitaker and Cartwright, Stillingfleet and Sergeant and Thomas Baker, should rest from strife in the bosom of their common mother, where the wicked cease from troubling and shibboleths entangle no more, where Trent and Augsburg, covenant and engagement and the three articles and abjuration oath, no longer vociferate: *Vae victis*. Commiserating Erasmus Darwin as a pompous prig, or revering him as Lucretius revered Epicurus, he might, in either case, care enough for him to make our set of his works perfect. Hailing, with Shelley, the Pythagorean discipline as a 'return to Nature,' or eschewing it as enfeebling the race, he might at least install Dr William Lambe in our midst, a Genius of Life or of Death, as in some impartial Tussaud *Valhalla*. Grateful to his school, Shrewsbury for example, he might deposit in the scene of their early triumphs the labours of Butler or of Kennedy. Indignant that benefactors should be forgotten (gratitude is the expectation of favours to come), he might rifle bookstalls, wherever he went, for missing folios of Bishop Fisher or Bishop Morton. Fired by the tale of negro emancipation, he might track the manifestos of Clarkson and Wilberforce; or fan his missionary ardour in the pursuit of Henry Martyn. Even the Salamander (from whom [Titus Oates] might be pilloried, here and at Caius, a standing monument of Fortune's fickleness, of the vanity of vulgar and Parliamentary applause: *Phlegyasque miserrimus omnis | admonet et magna testatur voce per umbras*: | DISCITE IUSTITIAM MONITI ET NON TEMNERE DIVOS. Once set the stone rolling, and, whatever a man's tastes or sympathies, he would find abundant choice in so wide a field. It is not fair to leave to historians of colleges the whole cost of collecting materials, over and above the toil of digesting them. Here, if anywhere, there should be a division of labour. Heretofore, it may be, one man has been left to do the work, and the others laughed at him for his pains, if they chanced to hear how he spent his time. Remember the fate of Hearne and Wood; ask why Cole's MSS. and half of Baker's are in London, and why *Athenae Cantabrigienses* came to so untimely an end.

John E. B. Mayor: Admissions to the College of St John the Evangelist. Part I, p. xv. (1882).

To sommamente laudo ammiro & invidio questo autore per essergli caduto in mente concetto tanto stupendo\* circa cosa maneggiata di infiniti

\* The notion of the magnetic polarity of the earth.

sublimi, nè da alcuno avvertita; parmi anco digno di grandissima laude per le molte nuove & vere osservazioni fatte da lui in vergogna di tanti autori mendaci & vani, che scrivono non sol quel che sanno ma tutto quello che senton dire dal volgo sciocco senza cercare di assicurarsene con esperienza, forse per non diminuire i lor libri. Quello che avrei desiderato nel *Gilberti*\* è, che fusse stato un poco maggior matematico, & in particolare ben fondato nella geometria, la pratica della quale l'avrebbe reso men risoluto nell' accettare per concludenti dimonstrazioni quelle ragioni, ch'ei produce per vere cause delle vere conclusioni da se osservate.

[I extremely praise admire and envy this author for having imagined a conception so stupendous on a matter handled by countless lofty intellects and not perceived by any. I think him also worthy of the highest praise for the many new and true observations made by him to the shame of so many vain and fabling authors, who write not what they know only but whatever they hear from the foolish and vulgar without seeking to assure themselves thereof by experience, perhaps that they may not lessen the size of their ownt books. What I could have wished in Gilbert is that he had been a little more of a mathematician, and in especial well grounded in geometry, the practice whereof would have made him less forward in accepting as conclusive demonstrations the reasons he offers as the true explanations of the facts he had truly observed.]

*Galileo*: Dialogi dei massimi sistemi.

[Erasmus Darwin's] two elder brothers accompanied him to St John's College, Cambridge; and this seems to have been a severe strain on their father's income. They appear in consequence to have been thrifty and honourably economical, so much so that they mended their own clothes; and many years afterwards, Erasmus boasted to his second wife that if she cut the heel out of a stocking, he would put a new one in without missing a stitch. He won the Exeter Scholarship at St John's, which was worth only £16 per annum. No doubt he studied the classics whilst at Cambridge, for he did so to the end of his life, as shown by the many quotations in his latest work 'The Temple of Nature.' He must also have studied mathematics to a certain extent, for when he took his Bachelor of Arts degree in 1754 he was at the head of the Junior Optimes. Nor did he neglect medicine; and he left Cambridge during one term to attend Hunter's lectures in London.

*Charles Darwin*: Life of Erasmus Darwin  
p. 11 (1887).

The only College [in Oxford] that came up to my ideal was Magdalen, with its tower, and bridge and the little Cherwell wandering by; the Quad, too, was massy and grey, and evidently really old. But the poor Isis was very disappointing, looking so muddy and uninteresting; Folly Bridge was to me little better than some of the bridges on the Paddington Canal. The river certainly gets pretty enough a very short distance from the town, but as for playing a part in the classic beauty of this world-famed city I can say little for it. The humble Cam at the sister University is highly ornamental, and there is nothing in Oxford comparable to the backs of the Colleges and the bridges at Cambridge. Some of the Colleges too, such as St John's, which is built of good honest red brick, and which stands by the water's edge, are far finer than anything at Oxford.

*Geo. D. Leslie, R.A.*: Our River;  
Personal Reminiscences of an Artist's  
Life on the River Thames, pp. 11, 12  
(1888).

\* William Gilbert, M.D., Senior Fellow of St John's 1569, described by Whewell as one of the greatest practical reformers of science. His statue is on the south side of the chapel.

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

1st Capt.: R. P. Roseveare. | Treas.: R. H. Forster.  
2nd Capt.: A. C. Millard. | Sec.: A. D. M. Gowie.

Writing before the Races begin, we hesitate to say anything about the virtues of the Boats. They are finally composed as follows:

*First Boat.*

R. H. Forster (*bow*)\*  
2 L. H. K. Bushe-Fox\* †  
3 H. E. H. Coombes  
4 R. R. Hall\* †  
5 R. P. Roseveare\*  
6 A. C. Millard\* †  
7 J. Backhouse  
J. Collin (*stroke*)\* †  
A. Hill (*cox*)\*

The \* denotes members of the crew of 1887.

.... † ..... 1886.

*Second Boat.*

P. H. Brown (*bow*)  
2 A. J. Robertson  
3 P. E. Shaw  
4 A. G. Cooke  
5 R. H. Stacey  
6 A. D. M. Gowie  
7 E. Prescott  
W. Harris (*stroke*)  
A. Verity (*cox*)

We think we may safely say that the First Boat is faster than any we have had in the last few years, and should rise to a place more worthy of our traditions, in which case we shall hope to see it at Henley. Six of the eight are members of last year's crew, and, in spite of the unfavourable criticisms to which old choices are always exposed, they are at any rate useful workers. 7 and 3 well represent the second year, and, after the benefit of the University President's coaching, ought to be found in next term's Trials. The chief fault in each of them is a tendency to be short at the finish; 3 also is inclined to miss the work at the beginning; but as these are the prominent failings of the whole boat, their chances of overcoming them in other crews will be greater than in ours. They have both improved very much during the Term. We have been fortunate in getting Collin, who stroked so well in the Lent and May Terms of 1886; but our largest debt of thanks is due to Muttlebury, who has interested himself in us throughout the practice—tubbing us early in April and coaching from the bank whenever the 'Varsity Pairs and the Law Tripos allowed him. N. P. Symonds has come up on two or three occasions and carefully started the development of a fast boat.

The Second Boat unfortunately lost an excellent stroke when Bushe-Fox's services were required in the First Boat.

Until this misfortune, complete success was almost a certainty; however, in spite of this loss, and the further one caused by Hartley's malignant finger, they are fast, and should finish in the First Division. Bow, 3, 4, and 7 are members of last year's Second May Boat; 6 rowed in the First Boat in 1883. Bow and 7 ought to have come lacks firmness, and bow watermanship. 2 cannot control his slide, and so wastes power. 3 would have been still more useful if the Tripos had allowed him to row early in the Term. 4 does not improve much; can row hard in a race. 5 is still short forward and late in getting his work on, but has improved. 6 rows hard when his blade is in the water, but is short at beginning and finish. Stroke is very light for the work; he keeps it fairly long and steady, though he is inclined to hang badly at times.

The Freshmen's Sculls are to be rowed in the May Week, and the officers for next Term have still to be elected.

#### DEBATING SOCIETY.

*President*, C. Foxley; *Vice-President*, A. W. Flux; *Treasurer*, J. J. Alexander; *Secretary*, C. Bach; *Committee*, T. Nicklin, W. J. Brown.

The Society has had its Meetings this Term in Lecture-Room VII, Third Court, and the following were the subjects discussed:

April 28th:—"That this house protests against compulsory chapels." Proposed by A. Mond, opposed by C. Foxley. Carried.

May 10th:—"That this house regards the influence of the stage as beneficial." Proposed by C. Bach, opposed by J. J. Alexander. Lost.

June 2nd:—"That this house rejoices at the result of the recent bye-election at Southampton." Proposed by J. T. Hewitt, opposed by H. J. Hoare. Carried.

In addition to the named in the debates, the following members have spoken: T. Nicklin, W. J. Brown, J. G. C. Mendis, J. H. Taylor, R. A. Lehfeltdt, W. J. Moody, F. S. Locke, H. W. Shawcross, W. D. Jones, H. V. Waterfield, W. H. Judd, E. F. Chidell, H. W. Macklin, and A. S. Tetley.

As is usually the case in the Easter Term the Meetings have been less frequent than in other Terms, but attendances have been fairly good.

#### EAGLE LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

A meeting of the Club was held in W. H. Kendall's rooms on April 28. The following were elected: A. H. Bagley, C. E. Halsted, M. Prior, P. E. Shaw, R. H. Stacey, St. J. B. Wynne-Willson.

#### COLLEGE CLUBS AND SOCIETIES.

The Editors much regret that, in spite of the usual notice, they have not been able to obtain from the Secretaries of certain of the College clubs and societies any information as to the proceedings of the term. Examinations and gaieties may account in part for this remissness: if this be so the Editors hope that in the calmer Michaelmas term the gaps in this term's *Chronicle* may be filled up. Subscribers who miss the record of their deeds from this number will do well to stir up the responsible officers to greater literary activity. The Editors are anxious to make the magazine a faithful reflex of the life of the College, and they welcome contributions dealing with all its various phases. They are even prepared to supply such contributions, occasionally; but to evolve cricket-scores, concert-programmes, volunteer-promotions, and so on, out of their inner consciousness, is beyond their power.

#### THE COLLEGE MISSION.

The ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the new Church at Walworth is fixed for Monday, June 18, at 4 p.m. The stone is to be laid by the Master of the College, and the Bishops of Rochester and Hereford will take part in the service. Sir John Gorst, M.P., F. S. Powell, M.P., Archdeacon Cheetham, and others have signified their intention of being present. It is hoped that a large number of former and present members of the College may take part in this very important and interesting step in the progress of the Mission. The service is to be followed by a cold collation at the Cannon Street Hotel. The name of the Church is still under discussion. That which has so far found most favour is *St. Margaret's*.

On Sunday, June 3, a collection was made for the Mission in the College Chapel. The contributions amounted to £11. 7s. 3½d. The Reverend H. E. J. Bevan, Vicar of St. Andrew's, Stoke Newington, who preached at the morning service, dwelt on the good work that the Mission could do in providing recreation, especially for poor boys, numbers of whom do not know what a game of cricket is.

## THE ST JOHN'S SAXON CEMETERY.

Professor Hughes has very kindly furnished us with the following notes:—In the last number of the *Eagle* I noticed the finding and first digging out of Roman, Saxon, and medieval remains in the field west of the Pavilion on the cricket ground. The excavations have been carefully watched to the end, and a very interesting collection has been got together for the University.

The urns which were found occurred chiefly at the north side and the skeletons at the south side of the part dug over. There was no hard and fast line between the two, and from other excavations it is known that these early folks practised both inhumation and cremation, as frequently an urn was broken in placing a body in the grave and frequently a skeleton was disturbed in burying an urn. We want more information on this curious question. The Pre-Roman people at one time burned, at another time buried, their dead; so did the Romans; so did the Old English. What caused in each case this change in funeral rites, about which in most respects all races seem to have been and still to be so conservative?

It would be interesting if we could get some evidence as to the place and mode of manufacture and development of style in the pottery. We know of no Old English or Saxon potter's kiln, or heaps of waste and spoiled vessels, such as are seen at Horningsea near Cambridge, or at Upchurch or Caistor, all of Roman date. Yet the Saxon urns were made with care and many of them are highly ornamented. Some of those found in the cemetery behind St John's were stamped and embossed in the most elaborate manner, one having horns some two inches long and terminating in heads of animals. It looks as if these things were intended to be seen, and yet they are always buried in the earth. Were they seen only while the mourners were gathered round the pyre waiting for the body to be consumed? We have found no evidence of such vessels being used elsewhere; as far as we know they were made for interment only.

How long did it take them to burn a body? How did they put the fire out, and when did they collect the ashes of the dead? There was in the St John's cemetery one large space some 8 to 10 feet across covered with a layer of charcoal, but that was too small to be the crematorium for such a cemetery. The burning of one body would leave as many embers. Was the pottery made and burnt on the spot? It is not in texture like Roman pottery, well baked in a kiln, but more like the rude ware of Ordesan in the Pyrenees, where I have seen them make vessels for household use by once burning them in a smothered fire of dry fern.

Comparing this cemetery with others it seems to be similar in most respects with those of the Cambridge district, but to be probably older than the burying-place at Saffron Walden. In the Cambridge graves, as in those of Barrington and Haslingfield and Girton and St John's, we found some burned, some buried. Men and women were each with their appropriate accompaniments, the man with shield and spear and great bronze safety-pin; the woman with necklaces and other trinkets, with chatelaine, combs, and buttons, and various small instruments of household use. There was here always some indication that the Romanised Briton had not long gone. At Girton the first objects found when the ground was prepared for building the College were Roman. I secured a large Roman urn and a well preserved skull and presented them to Girton College, but I fear this nucleus of a museum of local interest was not preserved. In the further excavations carried on a few years ago near the same spot, Old English interments occurred among Roman graves. In the St John's cemetery the Romans were represented only by broken fragments of household rubbish. The Saffron Walden cemetery was very different, urns were few and far between, other bodies had been burned whole and were, all but two, I believe, oriented. A few ornaments connected the people buried there with those of the Cambridge cemeteries. Women and children were numerous, but not armed men. This burying-place belonged probably to later and more peaceful times.

From the objects found we can glean but little information as to the condition of the people who were burned behind St John's. There was the warrior with his arms. At Haslingfield I have found some wood preserved in the umbo of the shield and in the socket of the spears; but there the soil in which they were interred was more impervious. The state of preservation of the perishable things depends more on the nature of the soil than on their age. Amber beads are always found in such old English graves around the women's necks, and often round brooches, sometimes jewelled with plates of garnet backed with gold foil. The amber has weathered somewhat, so that the beads are not translucent. Amber, a common product of the Baltic, points to the more eastern home from which these people came. A very remarkable brooch was found, around the margin of which were figures of wolves in chase. It might seem difficult to distinguish between two animals so similar in general form as the wolf and dog; but they have a curious difference in the way of carrying their tails which seems to have been noticed by early observers, and indicated in old pictures as on this Saxon brooch. It is this: wolves when running hard as in chase carry their tails sharply bent near the stump, whereas dogs as a rule carry their tails in one sweeping continuous curve. It is true that some dogs when playing, especially wolf-like dogs, twist their tails in a

wolf-like fashion, which probably indicates reversion to ancestral habits; but the habit is exceptional in dogs and characteristic in wolves.

One very interesting object was dug up by Baron Von Hügel on the breast of a skeleton in such connexion as satisfied him that it was an ornament buried with the body. It was a large spotted cowrie-shell, perforated at the end for suspension, and so well preserved that it will probably be possible to determine even the species with some certainty. It is most like *Cypræa pantherina*, a Red Sea form. This with the queer-coloured oriental-looking paste beads seems to tell of commerce with distant countries.

There is no evidence that the Saxons borrowed their ornaments for the Romanised Britons whom they found here. The majority of them are quite different and larger and richer. Of course a suitable pin or brooch might often have found its way from the natives' into the new-comers' hands, but on the whole the facies of the ornaments as of the pottery is quite different. There seems to be more reason for suspecting that where the character of the objects approached the Roman type it shows the influence of Roman art on Northern German or Scandinavian tribes, long before they left the Continent for these Isles.

An exhibition and description of some of the smaller objects was offered by Baron Von Hügel and Mr Jenkinson to the Cambridge Antiquarian Society on May 21. We may be allowed to hope that they will be encouraged by the University to draw up, in conjunction with Mr Walter Foster, a full and properly illustrated description of the collection for publication.

#### COMMEMORATION SERMON.

*These were honoured in their generation, and were the glory of their times. There be of them that have left a name behind them, that their praises might be reported.*—Ecclesiasticus xliiv. 7, 8.

It is only recently that it could have happened that one who was never a Fellow of this great Foundation, and never even held a Foundation Scholarship here, should have been invited to stir up your hearts to remembrance at this our Commemoration Day. Under the circumstances I could not but be profoundly sensible of the honour conferred upon me in being chosen as your spokesman, while at the same time I rejoice with especial delight at that which your generous recognition implies. For looking back, as I do, more than 40 years, to a time when this great college was celebrated far and wide for its tenacity to old traditions and its magnificent *esprit de corps*, my memory is at fault and my impressions erroneous if in the old days there was not a tendency rather to treat with *hauteur* and to leave out in the cold such members of this foundation as had never achieved any academical distinction, or added during their undergraduate career to the renown of the College. If in this there was the appearance of a certain narrowness—a certain intolerance of intellectual feebleness, ignorance, or deficient culture—on the other hand it was the outcome of a noble sentiment. For in those days the men of St John's were grandly and justly proud of the history of their college, and the drones, the triflers, the *dilettanti*, the unambitious, seemed to them to be here on false pretences. They were here on sufferance only—idly looking on while others were throwing themselves into the conflict of the Academical arena, and contending heart and soul for the gauntlet that was thrown down. What were we in those days—we the *proletariat* of the University—that when we passed out from the back door, as it were, of the Senate House we should presume to call ourselves members—still members of St John's College?

And yet we were—yet we are! Who shall say us nay? In those old days we were reminded of the fact every year by a picturesque but very significant custom, which I grieve to think has since then been discontinued. Once a year in Hall we received an annual dole from those who were deputed to deliver it—it was the gift of the dead hand, carrying with it a gentle reminder, sometimes it might seem to be a gentle rebuke, from our Foundress,—a reminder that we too were Pensioners of hers, that on us too she had a claim for gratitude—for service. *Spartum nactus es*, she seemed to say, *Hanc exorna*.

I think that picturesque custom went some way towards strengthening in some of us the conviction, or at least the suspicion, that we too had some indefinable share in the heritage that had come down through the generations, and the conviction that we too were debtors to those benefactors whose names were in those days little more than names. We should have blushed with the generous disdain of our budding manhood at the notion that our debt to these benefactors could be estimated in coin of the realm. We too had the sweet meek face of the Lady Margaret hanging up in our rooms. Even then we read Hacket's *Life of Williams*, because that restless and perverse personage, we were told, built the Library. Staring at the coats of arms that were blazoned in the windows of Chapel and Hall we were curious to know why this one or that one was there. It came upon us with a shock of shame one day when we were told that yonder was Bishop Fisher's chantry, where he had intended that his bones should lie; for in those days the place was not the corner which we should have preferred to worship in. And if the sacred precincts of the Fellows' gardens were to us an Eden, with something like a fiery sword at the gate, we mocked at ourselves and at one another with the reminder that Richard Bentley, the king of English scholars, had never the right to enter there; and amused ourselves with maintaining that William Cecil, almost the greatest among the great English

ministers, had for all that we could learn, during his six years' residence here, never been even a scholar of the College.

If as we grew older it began to dawn upon us more and more clearly that a Nemesis is sure to overtake those whose vanity, affectation, superciliousness or eccentricity leads them to adopt a course of their own, and that the world is pretty sure to attribute the *carrière manquée* to idleness, ignorance or stupidity, I for one declare that I have no right, and that I scarcely have any inclination, to protest against the world's verdict. Whoever and whatever else may have been to blame for the fact that such a name as mine is unknown to the class lists, I am bound to confess that it was certainly in a great degree my own fault; it was in no sense whatever the fault of St John's. And less than this I think I can hardly say on this occasion. But there is something more that I think I am called upon to add. However little cause this Foundation has to be proud of me or of my doings, I cannot conceive that the day should ever arrive when I could be other than proud of having been and having always continued to be one of its members. I can never forget the blessed influences that here were cast upon my life—never forget the priceless friendships I formed here—nor the precious recollections that rise up as I pass through the old courts. Memory, with her strange caprices, brings back in almost painful vividness the hour when I first knelt down in the old chapel; and when, for the first time in my life, I heard Beethoven's *Hallelujah to the Father* burst forth—the overwhelming surprise of that sublime storm of adoration startled me into an irrepressible sob. Or that dreadful minute when I was first put on to bungle through a passage in the *Prometheus* in lecture—which swam before me as I read it—and the kindly encouragement which followed, notwithstanding the humiliating sense of failure; or those hints and cautions—those flashes of light and wisdom which came at times from the incomparable teacher whose pupil I was\*—whose moral earnestness awed us, while his genius and enthusiasm lifted us above ourselves!

But some will be inclined to ask what has all this to do with our benefactors? It has everything to do with them! The feeling of proprietorship, the patriotism that grows up in men towards a great institution, seems to require time for its development—it implies a historic past—implies time-honoured traditions—implies relations with historic personages, who have stamped their personality more or less distinctly upon that past. When a man says he loves every stone in these walls he means that he loves all the poetic or heroic associations which those walls call up; they speak to him of the great dead—dead and yet alive in that which they left behind them: and God forbid that we should ever take the pitiful and sordid view and estimate the value of the legacies which fall to us only by the visible and tangible evidences that any huckster can appraise. After all, the noble men and women, whose stream of benefactions flowed on so largely and so continuously till by their means St John's grew to what it has become, were moved to make the offerings that they did because they were stirred within them by the conviction that a great college is a means to a great end. The facilities for research which our benefactors hoped to further by securing a sufficient provision for the student was to subserve the wide dissemination of knowledge among the multitude. The fostering of learning and learned-men, though itself a noble object, was to be a means to all greater ends—to wit, the stimulating of intellectual activity among the lowliest, the offering to every young man of promise a reasonable hope of a career, the protecting the scholar of straitened means and narrow resources from the temptation to 'desert the student's bower for gold,' and the raising of the standard of culture and intelligence in the nation at large. Indeed from the first there has seemed to be the pulsation of a peculiar vitality, making itself apparent in

\* The Rev F. W. Harper, Canon of York, formerly Fellow of St John's.

the history of St John's. It is abundantly plain that our most munificent benefactors were *living* men and women, who gave us of their substance before this world had no more to offer them. If the Foundress' life had been prolonged this College would have been the richer. Her death, happening at the time it did, was a loss and not a gain to St John's, and the same thing is observable more than once in our annals. As a rule the great services and the great benefactions bestowed upon us have not been the gifts of the dead hand; the hands of the *living* have made veritable sacrifices, and this may almost be said to be one of the traditions of the place. Happily it is a tradition which the moderns and the living have not failed to keep alive. Could we ask for a more splendid instance than this sanctuary where we are gathered to-day? It is a glorious witness of the unselfish generosity and grateful love of living members of this College. And while to-day we join in commemorating the benefactors of the generations that were before us, let us not forget those other benefactors who have not disgraced their forefathers. They, too, are the benefactors whom it behoves us to remember—some of them perhaps among us to day—though some have fallen asleep.

The poet always pushes back the golden age to a distant past. To him the present seems too prosaic for his song. Know—he says—

Know that the men of old renown  
Were men of simple needs;  
Rare to the Lord they laid them down,  
And slept on noble deeds.

But there will come a time when the poets of the future will sing how, even in our 19th century, there were still witnesses for the old simplicity, and how, even then, the old spirit of self-denial was not dead. If the past will win a glory from its being far, shall we forget to give the men of our own time their due?

Nay! The Roll of benefactors is not at an end. It keeps on, it will keep on, growing. I am sure that some of your names whom I address will be inscribed upon it. The masterful force of generous example is upon you—the kindling flame of inspiring traditions will not leave all of you outside its glow. Among you, too, there are those whom generations, yet unborn, will learn to honour. You will not pass away without adding to the common heritage. Some will doubtless be benefactors in the narrower—some in the wider meaning of the word—some, it may be, by increasing the resources of the college, and so increasing its power for usefulness—some by their achievements in literature or science—some by the abiding influence of an exemplar life and a valiant war with all that tends to degrade the tone of society—some one way, some another. For all good work done, and all heroic sacrifices made, and all worthy endeavours after a high ideal cannot but leave behind their legacies, their benefactions, which the men of the future will recognise with thankfulness as part of the great possession which it is their duty to hand on. They are the cynics who die and are forgotten. The men who live and leave a name behind them are the men of enthusiasm, the men who are in sympathy with the living past; the men of large hearts, beating responsive to every appeal to their loyalty.... As long as the old custom is kept up as we are keeping it to-day—and as long as the flame is fanned by our gathering, together to commemorate the great men whose benefactions we enjoy—so long, I doubt not, will the glow of noble sentiment be kept alive among us, and the fire of a generous enthusiasm continue to burn. And so long—and so long only—will this College hold its own. There may be times of eclipse, there may be temporary decadence, there may be influences acting adversely in this way or in that, but while the pride of ancestry among us lasts, so long will the conviction that *noblesse oblige* last too, and the glories of the future will continue to reflect the glories of the past.

AUGUSTUS JESSOPP.

## THE LIBRARY.

Donations and Additions to the Library during  
Quarter ending Lady Day, 1888.

## Donations.

The Medical Directory for 1887. *Library Table* .....

The Practitioner. January to March, 1888 ..

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Möbius (August Ferdinand). Gesammelte Werke. Band III and IV. Edited by F. Klein. 8vo. Leipzig, 1886-87. Xx. 35.

Report on the Age of the Manuscripts of the Utrecht Psalter. By E. A. Bond and others. With a Preface by Dean Stanley, and with three Facsimiles. fol. Lond. 1874 .....

Ballhorn (Friedrich). Alphabete Orientalischer und Occidentalischer Sprachen. 8vo. Leipzig, 1870. Xx. 35.31\* .....

Dircks (Henry). Perpetuum Mobile; or search for Self-Motive Power. 8vo. Lond. 1861. Xx. 38.66 .....

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Dr D. Mac Alister.

Dr Sandys.

Mr Pendlebury.

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Giraldus Cambrensis. de Instructione Principum. Libri III. 8vo. Lond. 1846.....

Nöldeke (Theodor). Geschichte des Qorâns. 8vo. Gottingen, 1860 .....

Chronicon Monasterii de Bello. 8vo. Lond. 1846 .....

Ebert (Frid. Adolphus). Bibliothecae Guelferbytanae Codices Græci et Latini Classici. 8vo. Lipsiæ, 1827.....

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Laishley (R.). Report upon State Education in Great Britain, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Belgium and the United States of America. 4to. Wellington, New Zealand, 1866. SL .....

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Professor Mayor.

Mr Scott.

The Master.

Royal Astronomical Society

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——— A Treatise of Human Nature. Edited by T. H. Green and T. H. Grose. 2 Vols. 8vo. Lond. 1886. Ww. 27, 26 and 27.

F. V. Theobald, Esq.

- Huon of Burdeux, The Boke of. Edited by S. J. Lee. Part IV. E. E. T. S. 8vo. Lond. 1887.
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- Rogers (J. E. Thorold). History of Agriculture and Prices in England. Vols. V. and VI. 1583-1702. 8vo. Oxford, 1887. Ww. 36.
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Between 30th May 1887 and 30th May 1888 **1850** volumes have been taken out; **146** (134 separate works) presented; **112** (102 works, exclusive of serials), purchased.

## SUPPLEMENT TO THE EAGLE, No. 86.

*The following Club notices were unfortunately received after we had gone to press, and consequently could not be inserted in their proper place.*

## CRICKET CLUB.

The cricket season opened with a two-day match, on April 19th, between the XI and XVIII Freshmen. The XVIII went in first and made 209; the XI had no chance of testing the Freshmen's bowling, as the second day was too wet for cricket. Mr Bourne bowled well for the XI, taking 8 wickets for 72, and Pullan was conspicuous among the XVIII for his hard hitting. The match was left unfinished, the XI having made 7 for 1 wicket.

*May 3*—The first College match was played against Magdalene. The XI went in first and made 168: Newbery headed the list of scorers with 36 not out. Magdalene then went in, and when time was called had made 69 without losing a wicket.

*May 4*—Against Queens' the XI made 79 for 5 wickets (Moulton 29 not out). Queens' scored 169.

*May 5*—An exciting match against Trinity Hall. The XI went in first and made 133 (H. Hanmer 31, Mr Thompson 22). The Hall then went in, and at first everything went well, as 9 wickets fell for 68; the last wicket however put on 47 runs. The last man was run out in the last over, and the XI won by 18 runs.

*May 7*—Against Christ's the XI made 112 (Moulton 34, Grenfell 25 not out). Moulton's bowling proved too good for the Christ's XI, and they all came out for 64. Moulton got 6 wickets for 22.

*May 8*—The XI kept Corpus in the field all day, and made the excellent score of 438 for 8 wickets (H. Hanmer 86, Newbery 83, Grenfell 68, Mayall 68 not out, and Mr Thompson 45).

*May 10*—Against the Crusaders the XI made 175, the chief feature being the careful batting of Grenfell, who carried his bat all through the innings for 55. Pullan soon made 27 and Barnett 23. When the Crusaders went in it looked very much as if Chambers' bowling would be too much for them, as they lost 6 wickets for 37. Cotterill 53 and Miller 36, however, made a determined stand, and when time was called had raised the score to 127.

*May 11, 12*—Clare kept the XI out in the field all the first day, and made the very brilliant total of 452. Campbell 138, Lord 108, and Todd 78 not out, all played well. On the second day the XI did not score very freely, considering the state of the ground, and their innings closed for 228 (Moulton 78, Newbery 38, Mayall 29). The match was left a draw.

*May 14, 15*—The XI kept Trinity in the field for most of the first day, chiefly through the fine batting of Grenfell, who carried his bat through the innings for 107, and Walsh 46. On the second day Trinity scored freely, making 428. The match was thus left a draw.

May 16, 17—The match with Pembroke had to be given up on account of the weather.

May 18—The XI made a poor display against King's, chiefly owing to a crumbly wicket. They went in first and made 112 (Newbery 23, Moulton 18, Edwards 18). King's then went in and won the match by 6 runs, the fielding of the XI being very feeble.

May 19—The XI gained an easy victory over Emmanuel by 6 wickets and 37 runs, the XI making 174 for 4 wickets. Barnett's freely scored 74 won the match, as there was only just time to make the runs. Grenfell 34 and Pullan 22 were the not outs. Emmanuel scored 127.

May 21, 22—The XI were fortunate in beating Jesus by 5 wickets. The victory was chiefly owing to Moulton's bowling 14 wickets for 78 runs and Mayall's batting (21 in first innings and 27 not out in second). Jesus went in first and made 57 and 72. The XI made 67 and 65 for 5 wickets. Chambers also bowled well for the XI.

May 24—The XI made a feeble show against Caius on a fast wicket. Going in first they made 74, Pullan playing a good innings of 33 not out. Caius then went in and made 185 for 6 wickets. The fielding of the XI was very slovenly and poor.

May 25—The XI kept Selwyn out in the field most of the afternoon, scoring 248: the last wicket put on more than 50 runs. Grenfell 51, Mr Thompson 43, Gillmore 39, Pullan 26, Barnett 21. Selwyn then went in for a short time and made 21 for 1 wicket.

May 26—The match with the Hawks ended in a draw. The Hawks went in first and made 190. The XI then played out time, making 93 for 6 wickets (Walsh 27, Mayall 21 not out).

June 2—Peterhouse kept the XI in the field most of the afternoon, scoring 215. The XI made 54 for 4 wickets.

Thus a fairly successful season ended with the following results, 9 drawn matches, 4 won, 2 lost.

The want felt throughout was that of a regular fast bowler who could be more or less relied on. There was plenty of moderate material, which came off occasionally. The batting, though not above the average, was by far the strongest point in the XI. The fielding at times was woefully slovenly, run after run being thrown away. We hope that there will be a great improvement next May Term and that the XI will try to cover more ground.

J. G. Grenfell was a good captain, and set his XI a brilliant example in the batting line. He seldom failed to make runs, and on several occasions was of the greatest assistance to his side. Kept wicket fairly, and was generally lucky with the toss.

H. Hanmer made runs freely at times, shewing his usual impartiality for bowling of every kind; has lost all his bowling power, but was as good as ever at cover-point.

W. F. Moulton—A good slow bowler on a wicket that suits him; a hard hitter on the off side, punishing loose bowling; a poor field.

W. Barnett—A quick run-getter when set; weak defence. A smart field, with a good return.

H. Roughton—A free bat; was unfortunately unable to play regularly, so never shewed his true form. Rather weak in the field.

H. Mayall—A greatly improved bat, generally to be relied on for runs; has a good defence, but might punish loose bowling more effectually by hitting harder. Slow in the field.

H. Pullan generally makes runs in a free, but rather crude, style; a good field, covering plenty of ground.

H. C. Newbery—A free hitting bat, very partial to weak bowling; moderate change bowler. An energetic out field, and good thrower.

E. A. Chambers—The fast bowler of the XI, in which capacity he has been fairly successful; should be very useful next year. A weak bat; moderate field.

The Second Eleven were as usual successful. Against Peterhouse, Mayall made 114, not out.

#### Batting Averages.

	No. of Matches.	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Total runs.	Most in an inns.	Average.
J. G. Grenfell.....	14	15	4	392	107*	35.7
H. Hanmer.....	6	5	0	149	86	29.4
H. Mayall.....	13	14	4	268	68*	26.4
W. F. Moulton.....	9	9	1	187	78	23.3
H. C. Newbery.....	11	12	1	254	83	23.1
H. Pullan.....	14	15	4	213	33*	19.4
F. L. Thompson.....	10	10	6	160	45	16
W. Barnett.....	9	10	0	143	74	14.3
F. A. H. Walsh.....	14	15	0	165	46	11
H. Roughton.....	5	5	1	34	15	8.1
E. Chambers.....	10	10	2	47	15*	5.7

\* Signifies 'not out.'

#### Bowling Averages.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
W. F. Moulton.....	186	44	503	38	13.7
E. A. Chambers.....	222	51	475	27	14.2
W. Barnett.....	20.2	3	65	4	16.1
H. C. Newbery.....	90	24	217	12	19.1
H. Hanmer.....	57.2	12	186	6	31

#### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

At a meeting, held in C. Collison's rooms, the following officers were elected for the ensuing season:

Captain—H. C. Barraclough. Secretary—F. A. H. Walsh.

#### THE LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

We have this Term been most unfortunate in losing five of last year's unusually brilliant team. Also Bushe-Fox has been prevented by the claims of the L. M. B. C. from playing in all except the first two or three matches; Brown has not yet

been available, and we have vainly endeavoured to fill the vacant places in a satisfactory manner. Twenty matches were arranged, but rain compelled us to abandon several of the earlier ones; so far eleven have been played, of which we have won two (St Catherine's and Christ's) and lost nine (Corpus, Emmanuel, Jesus, Mayflies [2], Pembroke [2], Selwyn [2]). At the beginning of the Term a match was played between the First and Second Six (with 15), which the Second Six won easily. The following played for them: Halsted and Hayward, Gibson and Owen, Baily and Rudd.

The regular Six has been made up as follows:—

L. H. K. Bushe-Fox, R. F. Davis, T. E. Haydon, C. E. Owen, T. W. Parry, and H. Simpson.

Gibson has played in eight matches and Hensley in five, and Baily, Halsted, Hayward, and Kellett have occasionally represented us.

In the later matches Gibson and Hensley have played well together.

In the semi-final round of the Single Ties Davis beat Owen and Simpson beat Haydon. In the final Davis beat Simpson.

In the semi-final of the Doubles Haydon and Wynne-Willson beat Brooks and Cousins, and Gibson and Hensley beat Parry and Simpson. In the final Gibson and Haydon drew together against Hensley and Wynne-Willson and were victorious.

The Handicap Singles have reached the fourth round.

Two ash courts, near "Merton House," have already been taken for next October Term, and it is proposed to take more, if necessary.

We are glad to see that Brown is again playing for the 'Varsity.