

# The Eagle

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## CONTENTS

	PAGE
Thomas Ashe ( <i>with portrait</i> )	109
Notes from the College Records	135
The College Pictures at the Tudor Exhibition	152
<i>Resident Esuriales Ferias</i>	158
Selwyn's Epigram	161
On the Broads in March	163
Obituary:	
Sir John Robert Townshend, Earl Sydney, G.C.B.	174
Francis Herbert Holmes	176
The Ven Archdeacon Jones	176
Cambridge Revisited	180
Laudes Temporis Acti	181
Lyrics	186
Correspondence	188
Our Chronicle	193
The Library	216

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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 G. C. M. Smith, St J. B. Wynne-Willson, J. P. M. Blackett, B. Long, J. A. Cameron).

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[*Mr E. Johnson will be glad to hear from any Subscriber who has a duplicate copy of No 84 to dispose of.*]



THOMAS ASHE.



**A**NYONE who is curious enough to take down from the College Library, or from the bookshelves of some antiquated Johnian, the first volume of the *Eagle*, will find on page 31 some simple, rough, very rough, translations of *Death-Songs by Uhland*; the first of which tells how a little dying child sees the angels--which the mother cannot

creeping under the window with pleasant songs to carry its soul away with them to heaven. Thomas Ashe,\* the singer of this rough melody, was destined to sing many a smoother song hereafter about little children, many a song about dreams and visions, mostly sad; destined to be read indeed and loved by a few, but to be neglected by the wide hurrying world, and to be brought to a premature grave, in part at least, by the sense of failure; but destined also, in the opinion of the writer—who did not know him so well as to feel barred from judgment by friendship—to find a place in any competent *Selections from Lyrical Poetry of the Nineteenth Century* that may be made in the first half of the Twentieth; in any case deserving of more than a passing notice from his fellow-collegians, and especially in this magazine of which he was one of the founders.

An autobiographical interest attaches to most of his best poetry. Not indeed that all his loves and sorrows and farewells and dreams are to be accepted in every detail as literal fact; but so vivid are many of the pictures that the reader must sometimes feel that this or that scene is not wholly imaginary, and that he may gain insight into the poems by knowing something of the poet. To supply this knowledge is the object of this notice; not to criticise nor analyse, and still less to assign the poet his exact place in the degrees of Parnassus, but simply to connect a few of his best poems by such a thread of biographical record as may throw light upon them—with this further possible result that some Johnnians who, besides loving their College and its traditions, are also lovers of true poetry, may say to themselves, "Here was a poet, a true poet in his way, whom we knew nothing about—and a Johnnian too. Let us buy his Poems

\* The Editors are indebted for the portrait to the kindness of the proprietors of the *Illustrated London News*.

and put them on our bookshelves beside those of the Johnnian Herrick and the Johnnian Wordsworth."\*

Ashe was born in the summer of 1836 at Stockport, near those Cheshire hills which are the scene of his longest poem, *Edith*. His father, a Manchester manufacturer and an amateur artist of considerable merit, became, in later days, a clergyman (prepared for ordination by his own son) and vicar of St Paul's Church in Crewe. Of his mother he tells us in one of his earliest poems (*Memory*)—in language that throws light on his own sensitive and susceptible nature, as well as on the soothing influence of her "healing eyes"—how she

led the heart in early days  
To gentle thoughts and good and truth;  
And sow'd the doubtful April youth  
With lilies, up the winding ways.  
And held the cloudy trouble off  
That gather'd with the gaining years;  
And knew to check the oozing tears,  
And heal the wound of worldly scoff.

From the cradle to the grave it was always "April" with this poet; and in the midst of the brightest sunshine and gladdest voices of spring there was always the "cloudy trouble" not far off. In a later poem he thus describes his childhood (*Bettws-y-coed*, p. 275):

As once I in my cradle slept,  
A spirit lean'd o'er me:  
She was so beautiful, I wept:  
Her name was Poesy.

\* An edition of Ashe's Poems, complete in one volume, was published in 1886 by Bell and Sons, York Street, Covent Garden. The only subsequent poems in print are *Songs of a Year*, privately printed at the Chiswick Press, 1888; but these also can be obtained from Messrs Bell and Sons.

A few pieces quoted in this notice, but not to be found in the 1886 edition, are drawn from an edition printed in 1871 by H. Knights, Printer, Ipswich; or from an edition published by Bell and Daldy in 1859: the former will be indicated by †, the latter by ‡.

A simple reference to page (e.g. p. 275) will refer to the edition of 1886.

A hand upon my mouth she laid:  
 I'll make you sorrowful, she said;—  
 A promise which she kept.  
 Joy is but a fitful thing:  
 He must know sorrow who would sing.  
 And I grew not as others are,—  
 With the green woods familiar.  
 By the brooks my feet  
   Roam'd alone,  
   Or on a stone,  
 In the stream, I'd watch a star.  
 All the games that I knew well  
 Were, to find the pimpernel  
 And the meadow-sweet.

Alien from the ways of the world, when he looks back, long afterwards, upon his infancy he is inclined to call himself "a changeling" (p. 263):

I that was born on a Midsummer night  
 When fairies keep their revels, and delight  
 To vex poor men with many a wicked thing;  
 Who left me, half I think, a changeling,  
 And stole away the little babe new-born.  
 Then where am I? and shall I set, some morn,  
 My feet on this green earth? for this, that seems  
 Myself, would best befit a land of dreams.

From the Grammar School of Stockport coming to St John's as a sizar in 1855 he was entered on Mr France's side, and had rooms on the east side of the Second Court. He read mathematics and took his degree as Senior Optime in 1859. But literature and poetry had long taken possession of his mind, and in *Three-Years†* (1859-60) he looks back with passionate regret upon the gain that might have been, if he could have devoted himself to different studies:

O priceless pearls, given to me to keep!  
 Rich gems of time, bewail'd with idle tears!  
 O'er you the impenetrable wild waves sweep,  
 O lost, O coveted, mispriz'd three years!

Gain, wisdom, treasure,—all the untouch'd store,  
 That should have given rich guerdon, where, O where?  
 Beauty, and bliss, and knowledge are no more,  
 And ripening promise of true things and fair!  
 Lost, lost to me! Time's brackish waves roll on;  
 And hide my pearls, and will not backward flow:  
 With scornful dirges for the dear years gone,  
 They mock my weeping, hastening as they go:  
 And I shall never, never more regain  
 My rich lost treasure from the moaning main.

*Shakesperiana*—a sonnet tinged with the sadness of farewells to his old companions—describes how, in an oasis amid the mathematical desert, he and four other friends\* sought "to feed the freshness of their youth" by the study of Shakespeare:

O gifted soul, greatest and mightiest,  
 How have thy words fed us with nourishment!  
 How did they make the dreary days grow blest!  
 Ah, happy days, how quickly are they spent!  
 Time hath come on us like a woodman rude;  
 And sever'd is our pleasant brotherhood.

In 1858 appeared his first poetical venture, or rather joint-venture, *Poems by Undergraduates*, a little collection of fifty pages, printed by him and his friend J. H. Clark, whose death was chronicled in the Michaelmas Term *Eagle* of 1888. Two of these poems *Undertone* and *In Memoriam* find a place in the complete edition of his works.

Not being old enough to be ordained, he taught at Peterborough, living in the Minster Close while preparing for ordination. Hence issued his first volume of poems in 1859. Amid songs of the Churchyard and the Cuckoo, *Ettie* the dream-child (p. 9) shews the poet already in one of his favourite fields:

Gentle Ettie, pet! she looks  
 Like some child in fairy books.  
 In her eyes, that seem to fix  
 On the airy void around,

\* Mullins, Adams, Bush, Wilson: see *Eagle* xv. 325.

Motions of the playful wind,  
 Light and shadow melt and mix  
 With each other, undefined.  
 Hid from us, what  
 In dreamy fancies of her mind?  
 Ettie is some changeling sweet,  
 That walks this earth with elfin feet.  
 Oft she seems to look and ask  
 Elves their secrets to unmask.  
 She is watching, as she stands,  
 Wonders wrought in fairy lands.  
 Elfin phantoms flit and fleet,  
 Making signs with shadowy hands.

But the "cloudy trouble" had been gathering strength. It is scarcely a good sign when—even in a "Questionist" looking forward to the end of his Cambridge life—a row back from Ely to Cambridge, described in *Taking Heart* (p. 61; see also *Eagle* I. 93) suggests thoughts of—

So many dreams, we cherish'd once,  
 And wove into a strange romance  
 Of beauty, and of fairy-lands,  
 And love and dalliance;  
 So many plans in hope begun,  
 By us who saw the end too well;  
 No marvel, if a mournful gloom  
 Across our spirits fell.  
 How many white hands, beckoning  
 Afar off, seem'd to call us back!  
 How many clouds lay gathering grim  
 About the onward track.

In 1861 appeared *Dryope and other Poems*, which shew a great advance in power and finish of style. Good critics have condemned with faint praise the poet's blank verse, while setting him by the side of Herrick for his lyrical poetry. Our readers shall judge for themselves from the passage (p. 35) which tells how the Hamadryads, finding by chance asleep "Sweet Dryope, bright little Dryope," trained her as one of

themselves, void of human instincts:

They taught her secrets of the murmuring boughs:  
 They fill'd her with the music of the streams:  
 They train'd her to a subtle inward sense  
 Of beauty: and when deeper thoughts began  
 To stir, they made her love all living things.

\* \* \*  
 But by and by the sweet humanity,  
 This long time crush'd and buried, but not dead,  
 Grew into strength and sadden'd the lone child.

\* \* \*  
 She pined for love, and knew not why she pined.  
 As when a little haze appears above  
 Brook in some vale, and slowly forms and grows;  
 And fills the sunlit hollows by degrees  
 With living volumes of the golden mist;  
 So love's vague yearnings were her soul's despair.  
 She watched all morn the rainbow fishes skim,  
 And chase each other in the gleaming reeds,  
 She peer'd into the leafy nests of birds,  
 And wonder'd what could make them twit and sing.  
 And she would lie and finger at the grass;  
 And sicken with the cooing of the doves;  
 And strangely love to play with the sunbeams:  
 And as she did, she knew not in her mind  
 Bright-lock'd Apollo fretted for his prize.

In the earlier poems there are hints of a growing love—at present as between brother and sister—for some companion of his childhood; but there is little sadness in them. Now in the following poem (*Bitterness*) the predestined singer of *Lost Eros* strikes for the first time one of his saddest chords:

We sat among the ripe wheat-sheaves  
 The western skies were golden-red.  
 We had a book: we turn'd the leaves:  
 But not a word we said.

A sudden lull: a thrilling pause:—  
 We seem'd at once one thought to have.  
 We little could divine the cause  
 That such a moment gave.

A minute, which comes once, and goes :  
 Which must be snatched at once, or lost.  
 O foolish heart!—what mad doubt rose  
 In me?—our fate was cross'd.

We wander'd from the shining sheaf,  
 We look'd back at the setting sun.  
 Heart-sick,—we feign'd 'twas but for grief  
 The golden day was done—

And on the morrow I was gone,  
 Who could not speak for paltry fear.  
 The morrows will go gliding on,  
 And we find each a bitter one;  
 Nor meet for many a year.

This sadness combines with a growing consciousness of hesitation, a sense of the indefiniteness of the subject of his song, and a foreboding of a fruitless struggle after the unreachable. Something of these feelings is expressed in *Glimmerings* (p. 17):

Shudder of something in the days that are :  
 Possible music in sweet notes that jar :  
 Flutter of something in the past, which made  
 A light of white across the flickering shade :  
 Visible glimpses of old robes again :  
 Old sounds, confused with distance and with pain :  
 I ask my heart, what keeps it still  
 Saying "I will not," and "I will."

As if love might have been, and has not been :  
 As if love yet, though faint, in hope were seen :  
 A glimmering light, far down a lonely shore,  
 To follow and find, ere it be seen no more :  
 To follow, follow and find, o'er weed-spread sand,  
 Before the tide comes up along the land :—  
 I ask my heart, what keeps it still  
 Saying "I will not," and "I will."

The titles of *Ateleut*, *The Absolute*, and *The Unreached* sufficiently proclaim their subjects. *Ateleut* (pp. 62–8) tells how a youth, cheated by a divine voice and vision and a draught of mystic water from the unseen Nymph

into the belief that he was a king over men and master of the secrets of the universe, and received by the populace with acclaims—finds that he cannot draw the magic sword which should establish his claim, and flees back into the desert, discrowned, to meet the mockery of the spirits that had deceived him, after hearing his doom from the old priest :

Our king waits till his hour is come :  
 But thy fair throne was but a wild desire.

Since Easter 1860, Ashe had been curate of Silverstone in Northamptonshire, where he was much loved and long remembered by his parishioners, one of whom, nearly thirty years afterwards, did not forget to send flowers for his grave. It is thence that he sends an *Invitation* (p. 61) in which, after a delightful description of the pleasures with which they would beguile the winter's evenings, he sets on the other side the discomforts of the winter's day, and so finally bids his old friend put off his visit till "the thrushes come" :

Miry roads, and sop of rains,  
 In the wood-walks o'er the plains :  
 Fallow fields and murky floods ;  
 Dripping of the dreary woods ;  
 Driving sleet, or chilly ring  
 Of white hail:—friend, come in Spring.

Then the budding daffodils  
 Fill the spaces of the hills  
 Then the wood anemones  
 Ripple in the nursing breeze  
 Blue-bells in the hollows crowd  
 Like the blue gap in the cloud.  
 Cushats coo. Gay woodpeckers  
 Fret the bark. The linnet stirs  
 In the copses. Sparrows cheep.  
 Skies are sunny, storms asleep.  
 Winter days are dull and dumb :  
 Friend, come when the thrushes come.

But he did not long remain at Silverstone. "He was much liked in the parish," writes one of his old pupils, "and would, no doubt, have passed a useful and much happier life if he felt that he could have remained a clergyman. But he felt that he could not, and gave up his curacy; and after a time he dropped the Reverend from his name and ceased to wear the clerical dress." *Hidden Thoughts* (which must have been written about January 1863, when he gave up his parish) describes his farewell to his "simple village hinds, the honest hearts, the unletter'd minds," and tells how "shaking rudely off" the feeling of "creeping domesticity," and "setting clinging love awhile at distance" he is resolved to

give honest duty needful scope  
And face the fiend in fear and hope.

\* \* \* \*

In any case God uses me  
To make up His humanity.  
Ah, what for me the end of all?  
And what the solemn funeral?  
And when the pulse has ceased to beat  
In this dust with wonted heat,  
What the final *dirige*  
Chanted at the last for me?  
Let me keep unspotted, white,  
The inner sense of just and right;  
Let me keep unfetter'd still  
The freedom of one human will;  
Let me sing,—not ill,—and stir  
Thoughts that make men holier;  
Let me stamp the beautiful  
On some fancy that is dull;  
Let me quicken charity  
In the souls that let it die;  
Then 'neath any nameless mound  
Lie forgotten underground.

The "creeping domesticity," and "setting clinging love at distance," appear to be illustrated by *Too Late*,

written about the same time (p. 46):

Look at me not: let your faint sighs  
Hide what I do not ask to know.  
Look at me not with your sweet eyes,  
That used to move and rule me so,  
Long, long ago!  
Look at me not; lest I should pine  
To think upon my alter'd fate.  
Purse up those ruddy lips of thine,  
That would not once bid hope or wait!  
Too late! too late!  
O when, long since,—but leave me; go!  
Draw not unworthy words between  
These traitor lips of mine. Love, no:  
One waits me: it shall not be seen  
What might have been!

*The Unreached* (p. 46) shall be the last extract from the poems of this period:

Is it anything? Is it  
Only fancy's fever-fit?  
That I see it moving through  
Gloomy vistas of my mind?  
Is it something I could do?  
Is it something I would find?  
But I long for it, I long for it,  
And still it seems unkind.

Is it love for which I wait  
At my airy wishing-gate?  
Is it sweetness, which I long  
To entrap with lyric sound?  
Is it music? is it song?  
Is it ease I have not found?  
But my brain with it, my brain with it,  
Is swimming round and round.

Is it truth I fail to see;  
That is beautiful to be,—  
As I image in my dream,—  
The unreach'd for which I pine?



Does it live? Does it but seem?  
 Is it human? or divine?  
 That I feed on it, I feed on it,  
 In this dull heart of mine?

Is it precious? Is it worth  
 All the riches of the earth?  
 Is it cruel? Is it kind?  
 Is it phantom of the brain?  
 Is it balance of the mind,  
 That I cannot more regain?  
 But I long for it, I long for it,  
 Ever day and night with pain.

On leaving Silverstone, he resumed the work of a schoolmaster, and, after a short stay at Ealing, he became mathematical and modern form-master, first at Leamington College for about two years, and then at Queen Elizabeth's School in Ipswich for eight. In the period just preceding his resumption of school-work came *Fasciculus*, containing some of the poet's saddest utterances, most of them apparently connected with the death of one much-loved (pp. 93, 94, 95):

## XII.

Listen! I hear it—no! she died,  
 She is not sitting by my side.  
 I lie and muse till dreams efface  
 The consciousness of time and space:  
 And then the rustle of the wind  
 Brings her sweet treble to my mind:—  
 Words, once, like low-breathed prayers, whose tone  
 Was prayer and answer both in one:  
 Words, now, like farewells, wafted o'er  
 The waves to a receding shore.

## XX.

As hapless bird, whose eggs are cold,  
 Broods on her nest in vain;  
 And round her lifeless hope will fold  
 Her drooping wings again.

And, conscious of her loss, essays  
 Her life's life to restore;  
 Yet has no heart to tune the lays  
 That comfort her no more:  
 So I, that in an earlier time  
 Sang cheerfully at morn,  
 And sang at evening, hush my rhyme  
 For hopes that died scarce-born.

## XXIV.

What is life, if love be dead,  
 But a rose whose scent is gone?  
 But a tree whose leaves are shed,  
 Which,—so blasted, withered,—  
 Scarce lives on?  
 Nature cannot at her will  
 Touch us into tune with her.  
 She is vain, if love's look still  
 Meet not ours on lake or hill.  
 Nought is fair.  
 Love is it which makes the rose  
 Of the morning beautiful;  
 Love is it at evening's close,  
 Lights the star-lamps. If love goes,  
 Fades the whole.

Yet along with these sad tones are mingled others as various as the moods of April; thoughts that come "'mid wind-flowers, 'neath the new-leav'd elms"; thoughts of the "mystic wreath" of the Muses, which, to him, is "more than woman's love, or flattery of the world"; and, among thoughts of Spring and Hope, there comes—making the heart of the poet "flutter like a bird"—the picture of *Elfin Kattie* riding past him (p. 76):

Golden hair, of sunbeams made,  
 Floating loose without a braid;  
 Little scarlet jacket gay,  
 Like the lady-birds in May;

Little habit, trim and neat,  
 Falling over tiny feet;  
 Little bridle, in small hand,  
 Kattie rode from Elfin-land.  
 Little Kattie is but seven,  
 Elfin-land, it may be heaven.

*Pictures of Psyche* (1864) paints the old familiar myth in a modern frame scarcely worthy of the picture. *The Sorrows of Hypsipyle*, written (1866) in imitation of a Greek drama, has been more favourably and widely noticed than any of his works; but it has not the distinctive note of the poet. *Edith*, on the other hand (1869-70), though perhaps in parts too detailed, yet, independently of the pathetic beauty of the story (which there is not space to give here) deserves attention for the originality of its trochaic hexameter—an audacious experiment which appears to the writer to prove that, if English hexameters are to be written at all, some admixture of the trochee is an improvement whenever the subject is quiet idyllic narrative. The story should be read as a whole by one who would do justice to the poet's skill in leading us first into tolerance of his new metre, and then into a charmed acquiescence in its fitness: but we will risk the following description of *The little house of the curate* (p. 165), in which a great deal of metrical art is concealed beneath an easy-flowing simplicity:

It is quaint, old-fashion'd: the roof is low; and the swallows  
 Now are hard at work, beneath the eaves, by the windows;  
 Windows, old, once latticed, deep in gloom of the ivy,  
 Framed in square-cut stones, the sombre stone of the quarries.  
 Half, the benches fill the rustic porch, and about it  
 Shine the green new leaves the roses hide in the summer.  
 Mark the tiny lawn, all in a flame with the crocus:—  
 Four trim little beds, with box edged round; and the hollies,  
 Carved to shapes fantastic, in defiance of nature,  
 Quaint as antique prints made of the Garden of Eden.  
 Broad and flagg'd, the path between the door and the gateway,  
 Fring'd with London-pride, and white and red of the daisies.

Early in the series of *Songs Now and Then* (mostly 1866-1870\*) comes one which may explain many of the past and future poems. Almost in his first page, (*Undertone*, p. 2) he has told us how the woodland bird recalled "the memory sweetly sad, of a lost maid true as gold," mentioned in many of the poems of the volume of 1859 (*Childhood*‡, *The dead Nelly*‡, *Weakness*‡, *Lullaby*‡, and *Yule-tide*‡). In particular, *A Look Back*‡ describes—

long auburn tresses;  
 Low dropping words of music from sweet lips;  
 And most sweet eyes; and fancy-feigned caresses  
 Of silent looks.

But though there had been love between them, it had been the love of "silent looks." A change had come over the little girl with whom he "pluck'd the wind-flower in the wood" and "shouted up to the squirrel" (*Childhood*‡):

We hunted the meadow-crake,  
 Breezes about us blowing;  
 And cover'd each other with grass  
 Merrily in the mowing.  
 \*                   \*                   \*  
 And thus, in our early prime  
 Lived we on together;  
 Dreaming not of the blight  
 That comes with winter weather.

She who had been the frolicsome playmate of his childhood had now grown up till "Laura she was to me and Beatrice." Had it not been for these intervening "dreamy idealities,"

Should I not have said  
 "I love thee"; so she might have breath'd it too,  
 Perchance?

---

\* The edition of 1886 gives, as the date, 1866-76: but all of them except the last fifteen are printed in the Edition of 1871 and are there dated 1866-1870.

But love had not been "said." She died in the Christmas of 1854 in her seventeenth year; and now, nearly as many years afterwards ("years long as her brief life") he revisits *My Cousin's Grave* (p. 199):

Ah, gentle spirit! which should have stay'd to save  
My soul from withering in this world's dull strife!  
Ah, nestling little brood, 'twere sweet to have  
Half mine, half hers, which should have been my wife!

Another poem, *After Long Years* (p. 199), also exhibits the shy retiring poet in his characteristic attitude of waiting:

I lov'd a woman once: she was not fair;  
But simple, loveable and good.  
I think she loved me too: but we  
Swaddled our love in secrecy;  
And ne'er used lip or speech to bring more near  
The end which each heart would.

A tender eyelash lifted thoughtfully,  
Or with uneasy haste let fall;  
A smother'd trembling in a touch  
At greeting which scarce ask'd so much:  
A painful silence, or a painless sigh,  
Light as spring airs,—were all.

Love's bud was ripe to burst into a flower,  
With least unguarded touch of fate.  
Who sows fair joy, to reap in tears?  
We were wise-headed for our years:  
And too shrewd reckoning robb'd love of its dower,  
And foresight would bid wait.

But still the unteachable procrastinator, the obstinate lover of April, who shrinks from summer because it will bring autumn, has not yet learned by experience (*Dallying*, p. 217):

Dear love, I have not ask'd you yet;  
Nor heard you—murmuring low  
As wood-dove by a rivulet—  
Say if it shall be so.

Oft you sit 'mid the daisies here  
And I lie at your feet;  
Yet day by day goes by:—I fear  
To break a trance so sweet.

As some first autumn tint looks strange,  
And wakes a strange regret,  
Would your soft "yes" our loving change?  
Love, I'll not ask you yet.

Yet the conclusion of the series marks a bitterer penitence for having scared away Eros—*Lost Eros*, who will now no more return (p. 222):

Now gleams his face in dreams: I pass  
Along the wither'd dewless grass,  
And in vain I sigh,  
To find him, touch him, cling to him,  
To kiss him till my eyes grow dim;  
To clasp him till I die.

*Love's Regret* (p. 219) is one of many similar expressions:

There is no trouble in the world  
Like this, to feel forlorn;  
The children of sweet fancy dead,  
The bridal brood unborn.

\* \* \* \*

Come, sit beneath these cypresses,  
And pluck a bunch of rue:  
Let fall a heavier, bitterer tear  
Than other mourners do.

They weep for those their hands held fast  
A brief while, ere they died;  
But we, the unborn loved ones, placed,  
By love's hands, side by side.

But there is no monotone of sadness in these songs. There are pleasant vacation reminiscences of Boppard and the Rhine, welcomes to old friends, pictures of old-fashioned Christmas; and the never-absent children are represented by *Little Annette* (p. 215):

Annette slips laughing from my knee  
 And casts a sidelong look at me  
 Because she hears the clock strike eight.  
 I set the sunny ringlets straight,  
 I give the tiny lips a kiss:  
 But still she dallies. She must have  
 Just one kiss more, though I look grave.  
 "You will come in the morning?"—"Yes;  
 Run off to bed." She lingers yet:  
 "You will be sure to not forget?"  
 "O no: good night!"—But still she stays,  
 And trifles with a kitten's grace:  
 And she so young, and I so old,  
 I must look cross, and try to scold:  
 "Not gone: be off at once, before  
 Mamma comes! Never mind the door."  
 She goes: peeps in: slips off afraid,  
 Because I will not lift my head.  
 Whose heart grows heavy, unawares,  
 To hear the small feet trip upstairs!

The last poem, *Afterthought* (p. 233), in the *Songs Now and Then* shews that there is a connexion between this love of little children and the growing love of solitude. He is at his ease with the little ones because he understands and loves them, and they him; and their presence reproaches him with no sense of failure:

What can I do, now the woods are gay  
 With flowers, and the leaves are green?  
 With heart too heavy wander away  
 In the copses, not to be seen;  
 With a heart too sad, that I have no love,  
 To prattle of all things sweet,  
 And to laugh with me for the blue above,  
 And the daisies under our feet.

Yet with the delicately pure and tremulously passionate love of the childlike nature there is combined, or there intrudes sometimes, the old longing for the helpful companionship of a loving woman; and this somewhat incongruous combination finds expressions

in the interesting *Songs of Marit* (1869-70), a song of dreams and dream-loves, yet not wholly dreams, clustering around a perfectly living and visible figure. In the edition of 1871 the title was supplemented by the transparent poetical veil *From the Finnish*, dropped in the edition of 1886. The *Songs of Fair Women* (Plectrude, Hildegarde, and Yseult of Brittany) (1871) declare their subjects by their title. *At Altenahr* (1872) represents the thoughts of a wanderer who carries his home-love for *Pansie* along the banks of the Ahr, and into every scene of his foreign travels (pp. 255-259):

In this fair sunny August weather,  
 By many a rambling brook and dell,  
 O love, we two have been together  
 To find the winding blue Moselle.

And, this time, the poet dreams that there shall be no more procrastination (p. 256):

You'll kiss me when you're older?  
 Nay kiss me now or never:  
 For fate us two may sever,  
 Or love itself grow colder.  
 And what is it you fancy  
 Will fill the years unshapen?  
 And what is it will happen  
 In the unborn days, Pansie?

Before the summer closes,  
 And long ere snows drift hither,  
 Bethink you how they wither,  
 The lovely spring-time roses.

My little love, what say you?  
 Next summer will you miss me?  
 Next summer will you kiss me?  
 Nay kiss me now, I pray you.

But in the midst of the sweetest, comes also the saddest, of dreams (p. 255):

Lest us a hid fate sever,  
 To weep for many a day,  
 Lest we should grieve for ever,  
 Love me not much, I pray.  
 For will the dim days fashion  
 The bliss of wedding-bells?  
 My heart to our sweet passion  
 No happy end foretells.

And so *Altenahr* draws towards its last words :

Ah me, how sullen are the skies  
 About us, and the graves how deep,  
 As love we crave with weeping eyes,  
 Or eyes too heavy grown to weep.

*As Days Go By* (1874) brings the shadow of age and a deepening suspicion of an undue sacrifice of the realities to the dreams of love (*Lethe*, p. 262):

On this green bank a happy man I lie  
 And watch o'erhead the breezy clouds go by:  
 And wraiths of days that will bring good or ill,  
 And wraiths of dead days, hovering nigh me still,  
 Bid weep and hope; and all their word but seems  
 Only a sweet-set sorrow, sung in dreams;  
 While I, I chant of love and all love's bliss;  
 But love's ripe lips ne'er bent my lips to kiss.

The poet of *Lost Eros* appeals, half humorously, to *The Maids who will marry* (p. 261):

Why, one by one, thus will you launch away  
 On that strange sea whose strand's a wedding-day?

Now too a darkening sense of failure and uselessness expresses itself, not as before in stray hints or dim forebodings, but in direct self-accusations: his songs are merely gay useless *Poppies* (p. 261):

Along the hill-top as I walk'd to night,  
 The setting sun lit with his golden light  
 The gay red useless poppies in the grass:  
 And then my heart, grown bitter, sigh'd "Alas!

This is my singing!" And it seemed again,  
 As many a time, forgotten; unto men,  
 But little use or help, for all my pain.  
 Yea should men pluck these weeds of mine, what gain?  
 Why should men love, why should they gainful deem  
 My opiate sweet, to make them sleep or dream?

And so ends the series with an *Apologia* (p. 264):

No rest save singing, but a song for friend  
 Have I, and sing, forgotten to the end.  
 O World, for me ne'er care to weave a crown,  
 Who hold your smile as lightly as your frown!  
 Yet I grow sad to think upon my songs,  
 For which no man, nor even a maiden, longs.  
 O my poor flowers, dead in the lap of spring!  
 I think it is too sad a harvesting  
 For such brave hopes, for such kind husbandry,  
 Yet I must still go singing till I die.

In 1875 he gave up schoolmastering and Ipswich. Certainly he had not failed as a teacher. Dr St John Parry the Headmaster of Leamington College, in a letter to Dr Holden the Headmaster of Ipswich School, speaks in the highest terms of the manner in which he interested his pupils and regrets him "more than any master he ever had," and pupil-testimony from Ipswich bears witness to the literary impress which Ashe left upon his pupils there. But, he used to say, he "was not strong enough for the work." Perhaps the truth was, partly that he no longer felt the freshness needful for the work, and, still more, that in his growing love of solitude he longed to "wander away not to be seen." After leaving Ipswich, he lived for about two years in the student quarter in Paris. Hence issued the series of poems (1876-7) called *D'Outremer*. It contains some graceful and interesting or pathetic recollections of his French sojourn, such as *Gargilasse*, *By the Salpêtrière*, and *Two Old Folks at Paris*; but the gaiety of Paris still leaves the poet most in his element when he sings how, if Love must needs go hand-in-hand

with Sorrow, sooner than have neither, he will have  
*The Two* (p. 267):

I dwell with love and sorrow :  
Our tears are slowly falling.  
In warm or chilly weather,  
We sit, hands link'd together,  
And cannot hear hope calling,  
Nor trust, for tears, the morrow.  
I've grown too bitter-hearted  
Since these two friends came hither!  
O love, why did you bring her?  
Her gone, could you not linger?  
But if you must go with her,  
We three will ne'er be parted.

After two years in Paris he returned to England, and spent some months in Wales. In *Bettws-y-coed* (1879) there are signs of something like a Wordsworthian peace. He is at home again amidst Nature, but above all amid the promise of Spring (p. 274):

O apple-bloom, O apple-bloom,  
A-dreaming of the fruit to come,  
And of the merry times!  
The blue smoke rising 'mid the trees  
Tells of the peace within;  
Of little children round the knees  
Of sire and sheltering kin.  
The speedwell by the primrose yearns,  
The wind-flower dallies with the ferns,  
The hyacinth's a-nod:  
The orchis its proud purple dons;  
The stichworts and the campions  
Smile in the praise of God.

Dolgelly, Cader, and the Mawddach have their praises sung in *Songs Here and There* (1880), but the poet's heart has knit a special bond with the "lone wild lake," Llyn Tegid (p. 282), where

—scarce foot comes 'twixt morn and eve,  
Or none 'twixt eve and hazy morn,  
And one lost swallow dips forlorn,  
And one thrush chants, as if by leave.

By it time dreams itself away,  
O'er it the stars hang hush'd at night;  
And every change of gloom and light  
Will pass across it in a day.

In a calmer spirit he sees the rising generation of little ones rebuking him with the sin of old age, as in *Duplicate* (p. 292):

Mabel, how old are you? But six!  
Why is it fancy plays me tricks?  
Upon my honour I declare  
I saw you, Mabel, sitting there,  
The same blue eyes, the same gold hair,  
O long ago! years more than that!  
And in that very chair you sat,  
Swinging the same prim little feet!  
It couldn't be, you say? why, true!  
And now I think, it wasn't you:  
No, it was your mamma, my sweet.

But still, in the succeeding poem, the last note is one of winter and sadness:

So fallen on winter days am I  
Whom love, dear love, has swift fled by,  
Like ungrasp'd pleasure of a dream;  
Has flitted by, with scarce a word,  
Like shadow of a singing-bird,  
Across life's seaward-fleeting stream.

His father's death about 1880—some five years after the death of his mother—broke up the home at Crewe, and caused him to come in 1881 to London, where he spent the remnant of his life. It was a sad remnant. "There is no solitude," says a wise man, "like that of a great city," when one desires to have it so; and Ashe desired that it should be so. A growing sensitiveness and craving for retirement made him flee away "not to be seen" even by his oldest friends. To some of them, when he wrote—writing in the old kindly spirit—he would nevertheless send no address. Once when one of the old "Shakespearian five" came to give a lecture

in London—one who had visited him and his sister in the days of the Silverstone curacy, and who would have been only too glad to shake hands with his old friend again—Ashe came to the lecture, but sat in a back seat out of sight, and, spite of urging, would not come forward to renew old times. And thus, narrowing the circle of his experiences, and shut out from Spring, which was the very source of his poetic life, he who had predicted that he must “go singing to the grave” sang now more rarely than ever: and the last nine years of his life give us but one little volume, privately printed in 1888, entitled *Songs of a Year*.

The first part of this series contains foreign reminiscences, scenes breathing quiet contentment and consolation, flirtations with little “Trix” and “Kit,” the former six years old, the latter five, and some—not the happiest of his efforts—entitled *London Lyrics*. The last part—if we exclude the poems suggested by Obermann, Amiel, Schopenhauer, and others, and the translations from the French, some of which are extremely graceful—is of a deeper tone, entitled *Words of Life and Death*, and it is introduced by the couplet:

*With me come roam, with trembling faith,  
The mist-wrapp'd ways of Life and Death.*

These pages shew the poet preparing for the end; moralising, justifying his choice of solitude, acknowledging the incompatibility between the *Two Worlds* (p. 39), the world of fact and the world of dreams, and seeing a purpose in the last sorrows that have forced him to sing.

Who moves, his eye upon a star,  
Trips 'mid the things familiar.  
For him this world was little meant  
Who builds himself a tenement  
On mountain top, the clouds roll by  
With their celestial pageantry.  
Who loves to feed on morning dew,  
Well, if his mortal wants be few.

He think he sees *The Use of Grief* (p. 43) in a poet's heart:

To have them sing what craft avails  
But this—to blind the nightingales?  
And God makes dark our life to raise  
Our instincts into things of praise.

Scattered throughout the volumes of his poems there are several on religious subjects, most of which breathe faith aspiring to a higher and fuller faith. In his last poem of all he appeals *To the Holy Handmaidens* (p. 58) to look gently, from amid their “palm-leaf and amaranth-leaf, lily and passion-flowers,” on those “ill-starr'd” flower-gatherers who, wandering in perilous places, gather “the glamour pale of samphire from the rock.” The last but one is entitled *New and Old* (p. 57):

Put Comte for Christ, and read us why  
The finer fibres of the soul  
Thrill with a sudden agony  
Of longing, we cannot control.  
Put law for God, and, if you can,  
Unravel us how over all  
Falls sadness, as of eyes that scan  
The pageant of a funeral.  
O brothers, we are weak! O let  
Our tired eyes, with weeping dim,  
On visionary Olivet,  
Find Christ in all, and God in Him.  
So might a quicker life begin,  
A newer force give strength to be,  
And drain our bitter cup, within  
Our garden of Gethsemane!

After two years of failing health he died on the 18th of December 1889 in his fifty-fourth year. Turning to thoughts of country peace and quiet he expressed a wish not to be buried in London; and he lies in the Churchyard of St James' Church, Sutton, Macclesfield,

by the side of the Cousin who had been the companion of his childhood, and of whom he had written, twenty years after her death (*Remembering*, p. 259):

My earliest friend, how gladly went our feet  
 At eve, to seek the little speedwells sweet!  
 How they are changed! as fits the changeful years!  
 And their blue eyes are sadden'd as with tears!  
 Since you to find, alas! there is no way,  
 Their eyes to me have saddest things to say;  
 And seem to ask but for a little room  
 Beside your grave, for love of you, to bloom!

E. A. A.



#### NOTES FROM THE COLLEGE RECORDS.

**A**MONG the vast quantity of records of its past history which the College possesses in the Muniment Room, there are none of greater or more varied interest than the letters which have there been preserved. The title-deeds and account-books were kept deliberately as evidences of property, useful at the time and likely to be of use thereafter. But while many of the letters may have been kept for like reasons, it is only at occasional and distant periods that we find them in any number, and many of these which have been preserved seem to have owed their preservation to chance rather than design.

Dr Owen Gwynne, who was Master from 1612 to 1633, has left a greater quantity than any of his predecessors. These were of much use to Baker while writing his History of the College, though that austere antiquarian is of opinion that Gwynne's memory rather suffers from their existence. Most of Gwynne's letters are of a formal kind; some are from Schoolmasters recommending boys to close Exhibitions at the College, many from Bishops and Noblemen recommending members of the College for election to Fellowships, a goodly number relate to the College estates, and from a few we get glimpses of the life and views of the time, in many ways so different from our own. I hope with the permission of the Editors of the *Eagle* to print a selection of the more interesting of these letters, adding a few explanatory notes from time to time; for many of those included in the present paper I am indebted to Mr G. C. M. Smith.

R. F. S.



Ambrose Clive, the writer of the two letters which follow, was admitted Fellow of the College on 22 Mar. 1605, so that he was probably a Fellow at the time they were written. Hobson the carrier is no doubt the famous person immortalised by Milton. Mr Henry Slegg was undersheriff to Sir R. Milisent, Sheriff for the County in 1611. In 1619 Mr Slegg was Town Clerk. Robert Lane was admitted Fellow of the College 7 Apr. 1598. Richard Senhouse was admitted Fellow on the same day, and was afterwards Dean of Gloucester 1621 and Bishop of Carlisle 1624. John Grace was admitted Fellow 1602.

*Address:* To his Louinge frend Mr Gwin one of the seniors of St John's Colledg in Cambridg

Leaue this letter w<sup>th</sup> a couple of Cheeses w<sup>th</sup> Mr Hobson Cambridg caryer at y<sup>e</sup> black bull within Bishops-gate

Loving Tutor my many occasions of keeping home, have made mee a stranger to the place and companie I most ioyed in: yet my thoughts are present w<sup>th</sup> yow all, and myself ready to performe the best love testimony I cā to any so well deserving frends. I have no token wherby to comēd my love to yo<sup>w</sup> but a couple of cheeses w<sup>ch</sup> I wish accōpanied w<sup>th</sup> a wood cock pye or some rarer dish. Good Sr remēber my love to thē all ioyntly seuerally who are *e Grege vestra*: I spare to write more, I shall very shortly haue some iust occasiō to sende when I shalbee agayne troublesome. in haste Shavingtō this 10<sup>th</sup> of Januarye 1611

yours to vse in all possible kindeness

AMB: CLIUE

The cheeses yo<sup>u</sup> shall receiue w<sup>th</sup> this letter of Hobson

*Addressed:* To his very kinde frend Mr Gwin one of the Seniors in St Johns Colledg or in his absence to Mr Lane one of y<sup>e</sup> fellowes of y<sup>t</sup> Colledg

Good Sr. lett me desire your best helpe I pray yo<sup>w</sup> to compoude a matter of difference betweene mee and Andrew Goodwin: thus the case standes. He stooed bounde for xli:

having a counterbonde frō myself and Mr Robinsō of Emanuell to saue him harmeless. The money Robinsō had, and not able otherwise to discharge some debts, deliuered to Goodwin a gelding at y<sup>e</sup> price of 9<sup>li</sup> w<sup>ch</sup> before Ed: Kinge of the bull and mee he accepted; and at y<sup>t</sup> instant vnderooke before vs to deliuer vs our counterbonde w<sup>thin</sup> y<sup>e</sup> space of 3 dayes, I promising to make vpp the rest out of my owne purse that beeing donne hee kept him in his hands still hackneyed him out dayly; some moneth after hee repayed to mee and complayned that hee could not have his money for him and that he never was offered aboue 7<sup>li</sup> for him. I desired him to auoyd further trouble that y<sup>e</sup> gelding might have been priced by those who knew his worth at y<sup>e</sup> deliury as namely Mr Henry Slegg and Ed: King of the bull. Hee hath putt my counterbond in suite w<sup>thout</sup> any notice giuen before the last tearme passed: I am not present there with yo<sup>w</sup> to produce that meanes I could to secure mee els I know I could ease myself not a litle. These are therefore to intreat yow and Mr Lane (to whome Comēd my kinde loue I pray yow w<sup>th</sup> the rest of your good companie) to moderate y<sup>e</sup> matter betwixt vs and sett downe what in reason and conscience may giue him satisfactiō, and by the grace of god I will see it repayed (as soone as I may have notice and can take order to sende vpp to yo<sup>w</sup>. Mr Senhouse and Mr Grace knew partly the worth of the horse whē Goodwin receiued him. Good Sr lett mee vnderstand by this bearer what course yo<sup>w</sup> can take w<sup>th</sup> him, and I will willingly submitt myself to that yo<sup>w</sup> order. I sente a litle while since a letter to yo<sup>w</sup> w<sup>th</sup> a couple of cheeses to bee left w<sup>th</sup> Hobson at Londō and so conueyed te your hands. I pray god they prooue worth acceptance. So I comēd my kinde love to yo<sup>w</sup> all whom hast will not lett me name this xxiiiij<sup>th</sup> of January 1611

your very louinge frend

AMB: CLIUE

Emmanuel Utie, the writer of the next three letters, was elected a Fellow March 15, 1605. In his letters we see a trace of the abuses of the time. Leases of College property were granted to individual Fellows on terms probably too favourable to the lessees. At this period the payments made to Fellows were the

customary trifling sums prescribed by the Statutes of Elizabeth. The annual 'stipend & livery' of a Fellow was £1 6s 8d, the 'stipend & livery' of the Master being £18 4s. No provision was made in the Statutes for the distribution of surplus revenue, but it was assigned by the Master and Seniors in *vales* to Fellows upon leaving the College, or as Baker says "to other emergent uses." The practice of distributing the balance at the end of the year in the form of a 'dividend' among all the Fellows alike was not adopted till 1628. It is pretty plain that Utie was asking for such a *vale*. Being a Yorkshireman by birth he would prefer a lease of property in his own county.

*Addressed:* To the right worshopfull Doctor Gwin Maister of St Johns Colledge in Camb: d.d.

*Emmanuel*

The late time that I was with your worshop I discours'd about the reiection of my fellowship; and you from that accustomed goodnesse of nature, which we all knowe and feele, did encourage me to holde that poore certaintie, which though it be but a Case yet it is a place whereunto I may retire, and I had rather not be, than not be quiet: The next election (godwilling) this present, I will resigne it into your handes, for by the next yeare I shall be reposed ether in Caeno or in Coelo: Preferment comes like an hackney with a broken pace yet I hope I shall giue it the spurre: And how I ride or fall you shall heare from me. I beseech you respect this man of woorth the bearer of my letter who when the world did hold me and keepe me dead, did reuiue me: *Amor non est ratio sed affectio et nescit modum*, I challenge in you an interest which makes me respect you as much as love you and begge this thing w<sup>thout</sup> you y<sup>t</sup> concerns me so neare as you shall know of me afterward

March 17  
1612

St Mildred  
Breadstreete

your worships  
woorme

EMMANUEL VTIE

*Emmanuel*

Right worshopfull I know insolence is not the mark of your greatnesse and therefor I presume to vnfold my estate to you; *custos sum pauperis horti* pouertie w<sup>ch</sup> is the schollers common enemie is still my spirituall frend: The world is wearie of me I care not I am wearie of myselfe: By a low estate I know myselfe, by an high estate I should have knowen myselfe too well: your mildnesse stirres up modestie: let me be so bold to make you so farre deified as to know my heart: I should enter on a liuing the conuenience better than the value: yet so ourprised in the Kings bookes y<sup>t</sup> it cannot be ouerprais'd. Penurie as Eusebius speakes *πολύχρονος νοσος* like a quotidian ague hath kept doune the bodie of my præferment: I desire now but the reuersion of the woorst lease in Yorkshire, y<sup>t</sup> I may sing *veteres migrati coloni*. Or a litle monie. I desire not much because I haue not much, for abundance is a dropsie. If it be but so much, as will make me secure and set me free though not make me a libertine: you know (woorthie sir) that in former times, some indeed of greater desert, but of lesse labor than myselfe and almost as litle continuance had some monie from the Colledge: you know how sometimes the monsters I meane the bymembers of our Colledge haue tasted of our shewbread: Remember me your poore creature, y<sup>t</sup> I was none of these headstrong Jades y<sup>t</sup> offred to fling you, but tendermouth and remained vnmoouable vnder you without a bitte: Reuerend maister forget me not: I could tell you: One of good woorth shall thank you for it, as yet a namelesse frend: I list not speake of anie thing w<sup>thout</sup>: it is a signe, of nothing within; Housoeur the propertie being not lost, you shall haue all the stroke in disposing my fellowship: which shalbe as a thankefull Riuulet sent backe againe to the maine sea of your goodnesse: And I will when I am disointed from your bodie, still haue an hand like a poore beadesman to lift to heaven for you: Sept<sup>r</sup> 30, 1612

St Mildreds, Breadstreete

youre worships  
humble and hartilie  
EMMANUEL VTIE.

## Emmanuel

S<sup>r</sup> I humblie desire you now at the Audit if there be anie distribution of monie that I may ether be remembred or it may be as a portion reserued for me vntill the fellowes election at which time I must giue ouer: of these two in your woonted moderation determine; you haue for euer bound me and so I remaine. Doctor ffenton hath taken me home to his house where I liue, w<sup>th</sup> one Varro, enough for me, who hath tutored so manie; who remembers himselfe with the most respect a frend can doe to your loue: No court newes I can yet bestow on you, I am amongst the Eglons of the city, who did this weeke entertaine the Erle of Somerset & all his frends, a great number of nobles, w<sup>th</sup> feasting & masking & enterludes to the summe of a thousand pound in one night and amongst their cups there was *lapitharum rixa* their attendantes did so abuse the Citizens y<sup>t</sup> the Counter did depriue my Lord Chamberlane of his coachman, & my L. of Sommerset of his & of other noblemens seruants to the number of 30, and so kept them vnder lock and key till morning: For other things I leaue and commend your woorship and whatsoeur is yours to God. Jan: 7: 1613

ffrom Walbrooke at

Doctor ffentons  
house

your worships eur  
to command  
EMMANUEL VTIE

Theophilus Aelmer or Aylmer, the writer of the following letters was son of John Aylmer, Bishop of London, who died 3 June 1594. From the "Visitations of Hertfordshire" p. 141 (Harl. Soc. Publ.) we gather the following facts with regard to Elmer or Aylmer of Much Hadham.

Arms: *Argent*, a cross sable between three sea-aylets of the second, beaked and legged *gules*.

John Aylmer, Bishop of London, married Judith, widow of N. Treheron and daughter of Rob. King of Audley End. Theophilus Aylmer was his second son and married Mary, daughter of William Newce of Much Hadham. Theophilus Aylmer's wife was

connected with the Leventhorpe family, as we find that Thomas Newce of Hadham married Dorathy (*sic*) daughter of John Leventhorpe of Shinglehall co. Herts, and 'High Schreeve of the same.' Probably these were the parents of William Newce above mentioned.

Richard Vaughan, Bishop of London from 1604 to 1607, matriculated as a sizar at St John's in 1569 and took his B.A. degree in 157 $\frac{3}{4}$ . He was presented by Bishop Aylmer to a canonry at St Paul's in 1583, became Archdeacon of Middlesex, Bishop of Bangor 1595, of Chester 1597, and London 1604. He died 30 March 1607; his life was written by our Benefactor Johu Williams, Bishop of Lincoln.

Bishop Aylmer was tutor to Lady Jane Grey, and belonging to the Puritan party went into exile under Mary. As Bishop, however, he was a strong supporter of the vigorous policy of Whitgift.

Dr Gwynne was Aylmer's chaplain and kinsman, and acted as tutor to his son.

Sir Henry Billingsley was admitted Foundation Scholar of the College in 1551, but took no degree. He became a Haberdasher, Lord Mayor of London 1596, M.P. for London 1603. He died 22 November 1606, and is buried in the Church of St Catherine Coleman. In 1591 he founded three scholarships at St John's College. He published in 1570 the first English translation of *Euclid*, prefaced by an essay by Dr John Dee.

It is satisfactory to know that Leventhorpe Ailmer's claims to the scholarship were recognised, as appears by the College Register, for we read in 1615

*Ego Leventhorpus Aylmer Harfordiensis admissus discipulus p<sup>ro</sup> Dr Billingsley.*

*Addressed:* To the rightwo<sup>r</sup> my very good frend Mr Dr Guinne Master of S<sup>t</sup> Iohns Coll. in Cambr. geue these.

Mr Dr Guinne, my louinge comēdaciones præmised, These are to lett you vnterstande, that lately, by my cosine Billingslye,  
VOL. XVI.

I was certefyed, that a Schollership in y<sup>e</sup> house is voyde by the death of one Salter, a kinsman of the Billingslyes and that the next of the kindred is to have some prærogatiue about others in sute for that place. May it therefore please you, togeth<sup>r</sup> w<sup>th</sup> the company of y<sup>e</sup> fellowes to bestowe that place vpon a sonne of mine called Leuenthorpe Ailmer, you shall not only indebte me vnto you, but bestowe the place also vpon one whose grandmoth<sup>r</sup> by the mothers side was sister to S<sup>r</sup> Henry Billingslye. If it shall please you to do this fauor for me, thē let me (I pray you, for our mutuall loue & acquaintāce begott by meanes of o<sup>r</sup> worthy frend Bish. Vaughane) craue a speciall fauor at y<sup>r</sup> hand, vic. That you would appoynt for him a Tutor, who will strictly hould him in obedience, dilligently reade vnto him & keepe him in continueall exercise. Good M<sup>r</sup> D<sup>r</sup> as you knowe, that the makinge or marringe of a young Scholl<sup>r</sup> much dependeth on the goodness or badness of the tutor, so it would please you, that (if this my poore boye through y<sup>r</sup> kindness become a mēb<sup>r</sup> of y<sup>r</sup> house) it would please you to apoynt such an one ouer him, who may trewly forme him in learninge & godlyness. And I will geue you my worde (w<sup>ch</sup> by gods grace shall not fayle) that if his tutor bestowe on him care & paynes extraordinarye my thankfulness and stipend to him shalbe more than ordinary. Thus relynge vpon y<sup>r</sup> loue & kindnes (w<sup>ch</sup> I rētrne most firme) I comēde my self & Sute vnto you & you to God. Much Hadhā. Octob: 18: 1615

y<sup>r</sup> assured frend

THEOPH. AILMER

*Addressed:* To the Rightw<sup>hpl</sup> D<sup>r</sup> Gwinne Master of St Iohns: mine honored frende.

Worthy D<sup>r</sup> Gwine

Knowing the nullitye of myne owne desertes, if it wer possible I would rayse the ghost of that worthy Bishop D<sup>r</sup> Vaughane, (in whom you & I *tanquā in Tertio* did meete) to comēde this my suite unto you. His name & remembred Love, shall now suffice, to warrantize eache of us, to challenge interest each-one in the other. This interest in you (Worthy Master of S<sup>t</sup> Iohns) let me now finde, in y<sup>r</sup> help to be afforded towarde this Nobleman Contarin' Palæologus; of whose worth

you shall receave testimonyes many and worthy, beyond all exceptione. Or Kinge highly favoreth him; & hath granted him much grace and this one in particular, to make Collectione in o<sup>r</sup> University. Now for-as-muche as the particular help of men in y<sup>r</sup> place, shall much advance the reliefe of this worthy man, (the Kinges most royall intente) I most earnestly (on Christs behalfe) intreat you, to sett forward this worthy worke in y<sup>r</sup> famous Colledge, that this distressed nobleman, finding that we who live in peace, have a true feelinge of his afflictione, may glorify God & geve a worthy testimony to O<sup>r</sup> Vniversity & the whole Kingdome. As for me, might this my sute any white advantadge this business, I shall rest y<sup>r</sup> thankfull debtor, ever more prest in all like duties by you to be comāunded to the uttmost of my powre

Hadham: Octob: 16

1622

THEOPH: AILMER

Richard Neale, the writer of the following letter, was admitted to the College in 1580; he was Dean of Westminster, and successively Bishop of Rochester, Coventry and Lichfield, Lincoln, Durham, and Winchester, and finally Archbishop of York. He died in 1640. The palace of the Bishops of Lincoln was at this time at Buckden in Huntingdonshire, and the ferry referred to may very well be the ferry which still exists over the Ouse close to Great Paxton village.

Mr D<sup>r</sup> Gwin. Being this morning booted vpon my resolution to come this nighte to Cambridge & to haue bin your guest at supper, & having sent my Groome to the watersyde to prepare the ferry bote to gett my coach over, I receaved advertisement that the waters are soe much out and the wynde & streame lyng together, the current is soe strong that by any meanes my Coach is not to be had over, And therefore I am enforced to make this my excuse, and to pray y<sup>u</sup> to make it knowne to my Lord of Chichester & Mr Deane of Pauls. It is much against my will that I should thus deceave your expectaçon & vary from my purpose, but in trueth ptly for that I am very full of colde and ptly for some other indisposiçon of my body, I dare not travayle so farr on.

horsback as my purpose was at this tyme in going to Newmarket. Soe with my very hartie Comēdacons to your good self and Mr Deane of Pauls, I comitt y<sup>u</sup> to God and rest from Bugden. Decemb. 3<sup>d</sup>. 1614 your very loving freind  
R. LINCOLN

Samuel Harsnet, the writer of the next letter, was Archbishop of York from 1629 to 1632.

As Master of Pembroke and Vice-Chancellor he received King James when he paid his visit to Cambridge in 1614. It will be observed that the name of the youth on whose behalf the Bishop writes is not mentioned; he probably presented the letter to the Master in person. The letter is however indorsed: "In behalfe of St Langham &c"—Sir being the title given to a Bachelor. Langham did not get his Fellowship, though he seems to have had powerful patrons, for in the College Register under the date November 8, 1626, we read:

*Ego Johannes Langham Northamptoniensis admissus sum Discipulus pro Domina Fundatrice. Ex nominatione Comitū Exoniæ.*

*Addressed:* To the right wo<sup>ll</sup> my very louinge Freind Doctor Gwinn Master of St Johns Colledge in Cambridge dd.

*Salutem in Xro.*

Good Doctor Gwin, it goeth hard w<sup>th</sup> me when I put to vse another mans penn: and indeed soe it hath pleased God to make me his poore prisoner all this winter season, as I haue had neither vse of my head nor my hand: My head hauing beene opprest w<sup>th</sup> a dead Lethargicall humour lyinge in the nape of my necke from whence it hath soe incessantly flowed into my stomacke and through the Muscles into all the partes of my body: as it hath not onely taken away mine appetite from all manner of meate, but consumed that little flesh that I had on my body, and vtterly depriued mee of the vse of my hands. I seeme, thankes be to Allmightie God, to feele some little lightening of my spiritts vnder this greate clowde, and if It please God I creepe out of it I must attribute it, next to the gracious goodness of Allmightie

God; vnto the Louing Care of this young mans father, vnder whose care I am. He is a diuine in Nottinghamshire of great worth for his Learninge, Piety and diligence in his callinge. But more for his publike deseruings of the Church; hauinge recouered vnto it, out of the iawes of the wolfe; both gleblands and Tythes of a great value. Hee is a good Phisician and if it please God I recouer I must owe vnto him (next vnder God) my lyfe and all the conco<sup>m</sup>ittanties of it. In token of my thankfulness I haue an important suit vnto you: (and it is the last, as I hope, that euer I shall make) That for your ould Freinde his sake who did euer loue you, you will be pleased to reserue yo<sup>r</sup> fauor for the bestowinge of a Fellowes place, vpon this his younge sonne; a Bacheloure of Artes and student in yo<sup>r</sup> Colledge. I cann engage nothings vnto you by way of recompence, but that but w<sup>ch</sup> you already enioye. My Loue to yo<sup>r</sup> selfe and deuotion to that famous societie of yo<sup>r</sup> Colledge, w<sup>ch</sup> I haue alwayes honored from my heart. I pray remember my Loue vnto Doctor Lane, and shewe him this letter. And soe w<sup>th</sup> my prayers vnto Allmightie God for the multiplyinge of his blessings vpon that Noble foundation of St Johns, I rest

Southwell this	yo <sup>r</sup> ould weake and
25 <sup>th</sup> of February	wearie ffreinde
1630	SA: EBOR.

Henry Briggs, the writer of the following letter, was born in 1556 at Warleywood near Halifax, and entered St John's in 1577. The College Register contains the following entries concerning him in his own handwriting:

5 November 1579. *Ego Henricus Briggs Eboracensis admissus sum discipulus pro domina fundatrice.*

29 March 1588. *Ego Henricus Briggs Eboracensis admissus sū. socius pro M<sup>ro</sup> Assheton.*

9 July 1591. *Henricus Briggs electus Topicus sublector.*

7 July 1592. *Henricus Briggs electus mathematicus examinador.*

" " *Henricus Briggs electus lector Medicinæ pro Doctore Linacre.*

In 1596 he was elected first reader in Geometry at Gresham House (afterwards called Gresham College),

London, which post he held till 1619, when he accepted from Sir H. Savile the Savilian Professorship at Oxford (now held by another Johnian). He died in Merton College 26 January 163<sup>q</sup>.

Briggs received with enthusiasm Napier's discovery of logarithms and improved on it. The idea of tables of logarithms having 10 for their base is due to Briggs, as well as the actual calculation of the first table of the kind.

The lands mentioned in his letter appear to have been lost at a very early period of the College history, for on 12 Nov. 1 Edw. VI (154<sup>q</sup>) we find the College sealing letters of attorney, empowering one Richard Rainshaw and another to maintain the College title to Helbron's land at Langdon Hills, Essex, and also to Benfylls at Horndon-on-the-Hill in the same county. From a note with the title deeds it would appear that the College claimed 25 acres called Benefields in the parish of Horndon-on-the-Hill, and 44 acres called Hildebrands in the parish of Langdon; but the claim does not seem to have been substantiated.

*Addressed:* To the right wor<sup>sh</sup> his very good friend M<sup>r</sup> D. Gwin master of St John's Colledge in Cambridge

S<sup>r</sup>, I have now receyved two letters frō Ogden the butler of your Coll. wherein he doth earnestly and carefully call on me to send an ould butterie-book whiche I did longe ago deliver frō a miserable and vndeserved shamfull ende, for findinge it torne at bothe endes and as appeareth by the threedes at the backe muche of it beinge rent out, I had pitie on it, and acquaintinge the butler with my purpose I caried it to my chamber, and at my cominge hither brought it with me. Since whiche time I have preserved it from further decay; so that exceptinge two leaves whiche I tooke out of it, nether I nor any man els hav defaced or any way hurte one letter of it. I am glad that now you have regarde to these smaller thinges, assuringe my selfe that in others of more moment you will continually keepe an answerable regarde. I had written the last weeke, but that thursday

being my lecture day, and I goinge the next morning betimes vnto the Strande could not by reason of important business returne in time: and the whole busines beinge of so longe a time of no account, I had good hope that 2 or 3 dayes could breake no square. I never kept it withe any other desire but to preserve it for the vse of the Coll. I now sende it by Mr Hobson somewhat carefully wrapped in papers, lest the carriers might esteeme it as wast paper and vse it accordingly.

And now that I have this occasion to write vnto you I would be an humble suter to your w. and the Seniors that, whereas the Coll. hathe of longe time beene defrauded of certaine lands in Essex called Benefieldes and Hildebrands mentioned in the lease of Higham in Kent, but not knowen to any of our Colledge nor to the farmar M<sup>r</sup> Butler, whereabouts they should lie; you would be pleased to lett a lease vnto me of the same lands, and I will godwillinge do my best endeouvre by the helpe of an Essex gentleman a friend of mine, to recover them to the knowledge and vse of the colledge and if it please god that I do finde and gaine them to the Coll. then I will most gladly pay bothe for the lease and licence of alienation accordinge to the custome, and the arrerages frō the time of the sealinge, and if you please to grant and seale it at the next audit or before, I purpose to seeke out and take a viewe of the landes ether in lent next or in somer followinge and with all convenient speede to put it in suite if I can finde any probabilitie of successe answerable to my hope. I talked with M<sup>r</sup> Butler about it and he is willinge to have it left out of his lease if it shall so please you. I have longe longed for this, but have prosequuted it slackly partly for want of meanes to followe chargeable suites and partly because I must relie vpon an other man; but notwithstandinge now I am resolved godwillinge to do my best endeouvre if you please to give me sufficient uarrant by lease. Thus wishinge all happines to your w. and to all that worthie societie whereof you are chiefe I take my leave, comendinge vs all to the mercies and blessinge of our most gracious fater. frō. Gresham house this 26 Nov. 1613

your w. ever to his  
power HENRIE BRIGGS

The following letters are of interest as shewing the state with which a nobleman came to the University in these times. Thomas Howard, Earl of Arundel and Surrey, was grandson of Thomas, fourth Duke of Norfolk, and Mary, daughter and heiress of Henry Fitz-alan, Earl of Arundel. The Duke was attainted of high treason in 1572 for his correspondence with Mary Queen of Scots. He was beheaded and his estates forfeited. His eldest son, Philip, however inherited in right of his mother the Earldom of Arundel with the baronies of Fitz-alan, Clun, Oswaldestrie, and Maltravers. He was, however, himself attainted in 1590, and died a prisoner in the Tower in 1595. His only son, Thomas, the writer of the letters below, was born 7 July 1592. Being deprived by his father's attainder of the honours and most of the estates of the family, he had only the title of Lord Maltravers by courtesy during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, but was restored by Act of Parliament 1603 to all the titles which his father had lost by his attainder, as also to the dignity of Earl of Surrey and to the baronies which his grandfather Thomas, Duke of Norfolk, had lost by his attainder. Lord Arundel and Surrey was created Earl Marshal in 1621 and Earl of Norfolk 6 June 1644. He died 4 October 1646, and is chiefly remembered as the collector of the Arundel marbles.

The issue of the above consisted of three sons:—

- (1) James, Lord Mowbray and Maltravers, died unmarried in 1624: that must have been very shortly before the incident which led to the following letters.
- (2) Henry Frederick, called in these letters Lord Maltravers, who was born in 1608 (when his father was still apparently only 16). He succeeded his father in his Earldoms. On his death 7 April 1652 he was succeeded by his son John, who in 1664 was restored to the Dukedom of Norfolk.
- (3) William, also mentioned in the letters below, married the heiress of the twelfth

Baron Stafford, and was himself created Baron Stafford in 1640 and Viscount Stafford in the same year. He was attainted in 1678.

Letters from the College to the Earl of Arundel and Surrey, the sender of the letters below, are printed in *Mayor-Baker*, Vol I, pp. 497 and 528.

Lord Sandys, mentioned in the letters, was William, fourth Baron, who succeeded in 1623 and died in 1629. It is noticeable that his father, the third Baron, was one of the Peers who had tried the Duke of Norfolk and Mary Queen of Scots.

Sir Henry Bouchier, Knt., was son of General Sir George Bouchier (third son of John, second Earl of Bath) and Martha, daughter of William, Lord Howard of Effingham. He was therefore, it would seem, a connexion of Lord Arundel's. Sir Henry Bouchier became fifth Earl of Bath 1636, and died 1654, when the Earldom became extinct.

*Addressed:* To the Right wor<sup>ll</sup> Mr Doctor Guyn Master of Saint Johns Colledge in Cambridge

May it please yo<sup>u</sup> M<sup>r</sup> Doctor Guyn.

M<sup>o</sup> Lo. of Arundell having an intent that my Lo. Matrauers his sonne and M<sup>r</sup> William Howard his brother should be admitted of yo<sup>r</sup> Colledge, and desiring that they may see this Commencement hath written to yo<sup>u</sup> to that effect himselfe, as by the enclosed his Lo<sup>s</sup> letter yo<sup>u</sup> may vnderstand. And hath further willed me to send yo<sup>u</sup> a particular of his company. His Lo<sup>s</sup> desire is that for the time they stay in Cambridge, w<sup>ch</sup> wilbe vntill some few dayes after the comēcement they may liue a scholastique life, and lodge in the Colledge if it may conveniently be done; w<sup>th</sup> such of their company as must of necessity be neer them: as by the inclosed note yo<sup>u</sup> may perceaue. The rest of their followers, if there be no rome in the Colledge shalbe prouided for in the towne, as neer yo<sup>r</sup> Colledge as possibly may be. In this his Lo<sup>p</sup> assures himselfe of yo<sup>r</sup> best and friendly furtherance and will acknowledge yo<sup>r</sup> courtesie as shalbe offered. The time of their arriall in Cambridge wilbe (God willing) on Monday or

Tuesday next at the furthest. And so with my best respect  
unto yo<sup>u</sup> I rest

Lond. 25 June  
1624

To be commanded by yo<sup>u</sup>  
JOHN BOROUGH

*A note of my Lo. Matrauers company.*

My Lo. Matrauers and his brother M<sup>r</sup> William Howard  
to be Lodged in one Chamber in the Colledge, w<sup>th</sup> a pallet  
for the gromes of their chamber. for w<sup>ch</sup> there is stuffe  
sente from hence to furnish it, and another outward chamber.

A chamber in the Colledge for my Lo Sandys and his man.

A chamber in the Colledge for S<sup>r</sup> Henry Bourchier & his  
man.

A chamber for M<sup>r</sup> Borough and his man in the Colledge.

In all fve chambers to be prouided in the Colledge if it  
may be.

The rest of his Lo<sup>p</sup> company being two gentlemen, a  
grome of his stable and a footman may be lodged in the  
towne near the Colledge.

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*Addressed:* To my very assured frende M<sup>r</sup> Doctor Gwinne  
Master of St Johns Colledge in Cambridge

Good M<sup>r</sup> Doctor Gwinne, my sonne being desirous to  
spende some fewe dayes nowe at Cambridge, & make himsele  
a member of that famous vniuersity, where many of o<sup>r</sup> family  
haue bin. I could denye his suite, as althoe I am desirous  
he should be of St Jhons y<sup>r</sup> colledge, where my father and  
vnclcs were Scollers. I pray make it noe trouble in y<sup>e</sup> worlde  
vnto y<sup>u</sup>, for both I and my sonne himsele desire he may  
for this beginninge liue as much as may be accordinge to  
y<sup>r</sup> rule of a scholler to giue him a good entrance that, what  
he wantes nowe in stayinge long time he may supply in  
regularity. Soe w<sup>th</sup> my very hartly comendacions I rest

Ar. Ho. 25 June  
1624.

y<sup>r</sup> assured frende  
ARUNDELL & SURREY.

I have entreated my good frend M<sup>r</sup> Borough that he will  
write vnto y<sup>u</sup> of y<sup>e</sup> particulars of my sonnes company.

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Good M<sup>r</sup> Doctor Gwinne, my children at Cambridge haue  
receiued somuch extraordinary fauor & Curtesye from y<sup>u</sup>, as  
I must giue y<sup>u</sup> very hartly thankes, and wish with all my  
harte I had any meanes to requite it, for them, y<sup>u</sup> haue soe  
handled the matter as they are as passionate Cambridge men,  
& for St Jhons in particular, as if they had bin of many  
yeares standinge there, and my sonne Maltrauers doth daily  
look ouer those notes he tooke there, and they both are soe  
full of theyre loue to Cambridge, as they often remember  
& wish themselves there. Soe w<sup>th</sup> my best wishes and kinde  
comendacions vnto y<sup>u</sup> I rest euer

Arundell House, 6 Aug:  
1624.

y<sup>r</sup> most affectionate  
true frende  
ARUNDELL & SURREY

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M<sup>r</sup> Doctor Guyn

Although I am destitute of meanes to make requitall for  
the many courtesies I haue receiued from y<sup>u</sup>. yet I must not  
forgett to acknowledge mysele, y<sup>r</sup> debtor: which I unfaynedly  
do by these few lines and do assure y<sup>u</sup> that it shall bee  
want of ability but not of will if any vppon whome y<sup>u</sup> haue  
bestowed y<sup>r</sup> fauors do outstrippe mee in the measure of  
thankfulnesse and remuneration for effectinge whereof I will  
not omitt to take hold of all occasions that may bee offered  
to giue y<sup>u</sup> further testimony that I am

Arundell house  
August 6  
1624

your assured frind  
HEN: MALTRAUERS





## THE COLLEGE PICTURES AT THE TUDOR EXHIBITION.

**T**HE Master and Fellows of St John's College have this year (1890) lent to the Exhibition of the Royal House of Tudor, at the New Gallery in Regent Street, London, three pictures, numbered 23, 29, and 138 in the Catalogue of the Collection. The first two are of Lady Margaret Beaufort, and the third of Bishop John Fisher. They are those described by me in the *Eagle* (xi. pp. 362, 121, and 118, respectively). For the purpose of comparison with my own descriptions I will quote those from the Tudor Exhibition Catalogue.

23. MARGARET BEAUFORT, COUNTESS OF RICHMOND AND DERBY (1441—1509). Life-size, full length, kneeling to left, under gold cloth of state, bearing Tudor Arms, black gown, white diamond-shaped hood with gorget, hands clasped in prayer; before her, open book on prie-dieu covered with cloth of gold; in background, stained glass window, on which the Tudor arms are repeated. Panel 71 × 45 in. Lent by ST JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

29. MARGARET BEAUFORT, COUNTESS OF RICHMOND AND DERBY (1441—1509). Half-length, life-size, to left, black dress, white diamond-shaped hood with gorget, book in both hands. Panel 22 × 16½ in. Lent by ST JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

138. CARDINAL FISHER, BISHOP OF ROCHESTER (1456—1535). Half-length, life-size, full face, black gold embroidered doublet, black surcoat and cap; in right-hand a staff; in left a glove; inscribed above, A<sup>O</sup> ÆTATIS 74. Panel 28 × 24 in. By HANS HOLBEIN. Lent by ST JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

I have visited the Exhibition twice, and have carefully compared Nos. 23 and 138 with other portraits exhibited, and especially with Nos. 10 and 61 in the Catalogue. I may as well quote their descriptions also.

10. MARGARET BEAUFORT, COUNTESS OF RICHMOND AND DERBY (1441—1509). Three-quarter-length, life size, to left, black dress and gorget, white lace cuffs, black and brown diamond-shaped hood; lace bordered handkerchief in right-hand, book in left. In background window, through which is seen a representation of Calvary. Below, tablet inscribed MARGARETA Mater Henr. 7mi Coma Richmondie and Derbie. Panel 40 × 29 in. Lent by The LORD BRAYE.

61. CARDINAL FISHER, BISHOP OF ROCHESTER (1456—1535). Half-length, life size, to left, wearing black cassock, white velvet and black stole, and biretta. He holds a prayer book in both hands. Panel 21½ × 16½ in. Lent by The HON. H. TYRWHITT WILSON.

First, as to the portraits of Lady Margaret, I have been greatly impressed by the close resemblance of the features in the College Picture (No. 23) with those in Lord Braye's (No. 10). Our picture is believed to be a copy, but it is undoubtedly an exceedingly good one. A manuscript catalogue drawn up by R. T. Bone in 1834, in the custody of the Master of our College, states that the following inscription is on the back of the picture—“*Rolandus Lockey pinxit, Londini. Impensis Juliane Clippesbii Generosæ Virginis Norfolciensis.*” Lord Braye's portrait is nearly full face, and is years younger for the time of life represented. Lady Margaret is in the sober though rich costume of a great lady of the period. The hood is black, and the coif is brown, instead of both being white as in our picture. There is nothing conventual about the costume. The College portrait shews an older lady with scarcely any colour in the face, yet with features strikingly similar except for the natural effect of age.

Next, as to the portraits of Bishop Fisher, ours (No. 138) is by Holbein, and was given by Lord

Weymouth to the Rev T. Baker in 1709, and left to the College in 1740. It represents Fisher five years before his death, and therefore some time before the question of the Royal Supremacy arose. There is a care-worn expression not unnatural to a man of seventy-four in that troubled time. The other picture (No. 61) seems to show Fisher at a more advanced age. He died in 1535 at the age of seventy-nine. I should think No. 61 was taken when Fisher was in prison. There is an expression of religious resignation about the face that is most remarkable. The features are thinner and the colour of the face almost grey, the lips also are bloodless, and the hands and fingers thin. In general position this picture (No. 61) is like the drawing by Holbein from Her Majesty's Collection, No. 506 in the Catalogue. Upon this drawing, as I see by a photographic reproduction now before me, is the date 1525. What struck me was the great similarity of the eyebrows, lips, nose, eyes, and form of head in both pictures (Nos. 138 and 61). I have not the least doubt that ours does represent Bishop Fisher. And I think that No. 61 is a most excellent picture by as good a master of his art as Holbein, and done at least nine years after Holbein's drawing. Our own smaller picture of Fisher, though but a very bad copy, has considerable resemblance in position and as to the sunken features with No. 61. I refer to the picture described by me in the *Eagle* (XI. p. 362).

Lastly, let me now notice another picture in the Tudor Collection described thus—

374. PORTRAIT OF A LADY. Small, bust, to left, black dress, puffed over white, embroidered ruff and stomacher, black jewelled cap. Inscribed AN. DNI. 1567. Panel  $14\frac{1}{2} \times 9\frac{1}{2}$  in. Lent by S. C. ROBY ESQRE.

I find a most extraordinary resemblance both as to costume, and, so far as my memory goes, to features, between this small and beautiful picture and the one

in the Master's Lodge which I have described in the *Eagle* (XI. p. 176), in part thus—

A LADY, *unknown* (of the time of Queen Elizabeth). The words 'AN. DNI. 1565, *Aetatis suæ 20*' are on the picture.

I am all but convinced that the two portraits represent the same lady. The difference in age is strongly corroborative. The Picture No. 374 certainly represents a lady nearer 22 than 20. I will now give a more complete description of No. 374, with which I request your readers to compare the description given by me on the page of the *Eagle* last cited.

374. Black velvet dress, puffed sleeves, slashed to shew a faint yellow striped muslin embroidered garment under, this garment ends in a small embroidered ruff of the same material. Black velvet hood rests on the back of the head, the coronal of the hood edged with narrow gold lace (or jewelled). The dress is a little open at the neck shewing the muslin undergarment, and also a small part of a stomacher of embroidered linen. There is a strong double chain with round links of gold, passing under hood, round the neck, and fastened in front of the dress; but the picture is too short to shew any medallion that might be suspended from it. There is a sextuple gold chain with fragile rectangular links about the neck. As to the features, we have here a strikingly handsome lady, possibly of Scottish birth, judging by the rather high cheek-bones. The hair is of a light sandy colour, and is rolled back from a high forehead. The nose is straight, the eyes dark blue, the eyebrows slightly arched. Fair complexion with bright colour; face rather narrow. I am informed by the owner, S. C. Roby Esqre, of Rutland House, Burton-on-Trent, that the picture can be traced in the possession of his family for quite 200 years; he considers it to represent Queen Elizabeth when young, and remarks that the portrait has strong likeness to that Queen's

half-brother Edward VI. The Queen, however, would have been 34 years of age, and 9 years on the throne, when the portrait was painted; but the subject appears to be under 24 years of age, and there are no emblems of royalty about the costume, unless the roses and daisies on the embroidery of the undergarments are such emblems. The College retains no tradition in connexion with its own picture.

## A. FREEMAN.

Murston Rectory, Feb. 24, 1890.

[The following portraits of Johnian worthies are also to be seen in the Exhibition. We give the catalogue numbers.

Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk—38, 54, 75, 93, 114, 164, 444, 1120 (miniature).

Sir Anthony Denny—88, 1095 (miniature).

Sir John Cheke—95.

Sir Thomas Wyat—131, 169.

Thomas, Lord Wentworth—143.

Thomas Sackville, Earl of Dorset—263, 373, 398.

Dr John Young, Fellow, Regius Professor of Divinity, Master of Pembroke Hall—273.

William Cecil, Lord Burghley—290, 316, 332, 351, 356, 402, 425, 457, 467, 482.

Richard Bancroft, Archbishop of Canterbury—362.

Ben Jonson—387, 427, 1140 (miniature).

Two relics of Dr John Dee are exhibited; one (1050) is described as 'Dr Dee's Showstone or Speculum, into which he used to call his spirits, asserting that it was given to him by an angel'; the other (1064\*) as 'Dr Dee's Divining Crystal.'

There is also (1052A) a portion of Ben Jonson's coffin, found in Westminster Abbey when John Hunter was re-interred in 1859.'

Among the casts of seals are two (1400) of 'The Lady Margaret (Beaufort), Mother of Henry VII.'

As the descriptions are of importance in connexion with the history of the College Arms, it may be of interest to transcribe them.

1. Large round seal with a shield of the arms of Beaufort, supported by two antelopes guttéés, behind each of which is an ostrich feather struck through a scroll and with a chain along the quill. On the top of the shield stands an eagle displayed and gorged with a coronet, holding in his beak a scroll encircling the seal, inscribed: SIGILLUM: [DOMINE: MARGARETE:] COMITISSE: RICHEMOUND': AC: FILIE: . . . . EDE: IOHIS: . . . . DUCIS: SOM'S

2. Large round seal bearing a shield, the arms of Beaufort, supported by two antelopes, behind each of which is a small feather struck through a scroll. Upon the shield rests a beautiful coronet of roses and fleur-de-lis, from which rises a demi-eagle with wings expanded and gorged with a coronet with pendent chain. The eagle holds in his beak a scroll encircling the seal, inscribed: S': DÑE: M'GARETE: CMTISSE: RICHEMÜDIE † DERBI FILIE † HER' † IOHIS DUC' : SOM'SET : AC MATR' HÉR' VIJ REG' ANGL † FR'

A copy of the catalogue has been placed in the College Library.

D. M.]



## RESIDENT ESURIALES FERIAS.

ON turning over a mass of old papers, I lit upon this, which deserves to be rescued for the Lent number of the *Eagle*. Many years ago, when the *Cambridge Independent Press* posed as a champion of Protestantism, this letter was placed late in the week in the Editor's box. I heard at the time, but have forgotten, the author's name. It was hoped that in the hurry of making up the number the letter might escape severe criticism. As it did not appear the next Friday it was taken for granted that the cheat was detected. But no: after the staff had had some nine or ten days to deliberate on it, it appeared. The *Saturday Review*, if I remember right, had an article on the congenial theme.

Frederick Maurice once addressed a letter to Lord Ashley on *right and wrong methods of supporting Protestantism*. Certainly the success of this hoax proved that Protestantism has nothing to hope from advocates who speak magisterially of matters absolutely unknown to them. If a band of scholars would issue a *Review of Reviews*, we might find even now that prints more pretentious than the *Cambridge Independent Press* weekly or monthly or quarterly deal out to their readers teaching not much more veracious, and far less amusing, than this on 'Lenten Indults.'

J. E. B. M.

To the Editor of "*The Cambridge Independent Press*."

LENTEN INDULTS.

SIR,

Tractarians, English Church Unionists, or (to speak unreservedly) Romanizers, are much in the habit of asserting

that their pernicious doctrines and practices were those of the early Church, and they talk glibly of the "authority of Councils," and "primitive tradition." Now, sir, to those who hold that the Bible and the Bible only is the standard of religion, so that every one can find out what is Christianity for himself, it matters not what early Christians thought or did; but as it is always satisfactory to defeat an enemy with his own weapons, I beg to send you an extract from the Decrees of the First Lateran Council of Pompeii, A.D. 246, a Council which is not often quoted, but whose authority I have never yet heard impugned even by the most violent writers. The following extract clearly proves that their Lenten Indults were not only unknown, but *were actually condemned*, at that early period. I have preferred sending you the original, as were I to attempt a translation I should probably be accused of a misrepresentation. The educated laity of Cambridge can read it and interpret it for themselves. At any rate, I defy the Tractarians to give it any *other* meaning:

"Dec. Concil. Pomp. xvii. cap. 4, § 12:—Quum scriptores inepti et qui linum denario sinbrint\* in ignobili charta nuntiorum de omnibus quâ non intelligere possunt, dicunt, et quum verbis utuntur de quibus nihil noscunt exempli gratia 'indulyum' tum justum est eos illudi ab illis quos objurgant."

This proves as clearly that Indults and other mummeries were alien to the spirit of the early Christians, as you, Mr Editor, showed, in answer to Mr Knowles, that the Canons of 1603 are unauthorised relics of Popery.

I would advise those of your readers to whom Latin is a dead tongue, to read an able article on this subject in the July number of the "*Quarterly Journal of Palaontology*:" it is also ably treated in Mr Thomas Carlyle's eloquent and exhaustive "*Defence of the Nicene Creed*." Further arguments will also be found in St Augustine's† treatise, *Contra fidem*, vol. I., p. 666, and in Whewell's "*Platonic Dialogues*," vol. II. Dial. 3. The latter learned author conclusively proves

\* The interpretation of this somewhat unusual expression has caused great difficulty to the commentators, and does not appear to have been used by the early Latin writers. The best critics, as Buckle, Schlegel, Tupper, and Jones, take it to mean certain eccentric ritualists who flourished at that period.

† The boldest Tractarian will not dare to dispute the authority of this Father, as his works have been edited at Oxford by Dr Pusey and others.

by the system of the inductive philosophy, that innovation and superstition are the invariable precursors of prelacy, priestcraft, and pantheism. Numbers, sir, may be against us, but it is cheering to know that we still have learning on our side. I trust that you will never cease to expose the poisonous principles of embryo Papists. If all had behaved as you and your Protestant correspondents have done during the last six weeks, I have no doubt but that true Church principles would have been much more popular than they are at present. I trust that it will not be long before pseudo-Churchmen, who contradict the Prayer Book and break its rubrics, are brought to see that they have no right to consider themselves so much superior to others who behave more consistently.

I remain, Sir, yours,

A GRADUATE.



### SELWYN'S EPIGRAM.

**T**HE Epigram on a Font, in the last number of the *Eagle*, seemed familiar to me, and I thought that the text in the first line was rather corrupt.

After some search I have found the original. It appeared in the second number of the *Ecclesiologist*, the organ of the Cambridge Camden Society, in December 1841, and there stands thus:—

#### INSCRIPTION FOR A FONT

REMOVED FROM THE CHURCH, AND USED AS A VASE FOR FLOWERS  
IN A GARDEN.

ὦ ξεῖν' ἄγγελον τάδ' ἐπισκόπων, ὅτι με τῆδε  
εἶδες ὑπ' ἀργαλέης ἀνθοφοροῦντα τύχης,  
ὅς τὸ πρὶν, ἰδρυθεὶς ἱεροῖς ἐν δώμασι Χριστοῦ,  
ἄνθεα φυταλίαις οὐρανίαις ἔφερον.  
εἰς ἐμὲ γὰρ βαφθέντες ἐν ὕδατι Πνεύματί θ' Ἄγνῳ  
ἀνθρώπων παῖδες τέκν' ἐγένοντο Θεοῦ.  
νῦν δέ μοι ἄλλα μέμηλ', ἐμὰ δ' ἄνθεα γήινα πάντα.  
ὦ πότμος ἀλγινόεις, ὦ κλέος οὐκέτ' ἐμόν.

W. S.

It will be observed that there are two more lines in this version, and that the last but one has a different reading. It is interesting to see, in the *Eagle* version, the actual church mentioned, and the name "G. A. Selwyn" affixed to the poem. The "W. S." affixed to the version I give I take to mean William Selwyn, the Canon of Ely and afterwards Lady Margaret Professor.

In the same number of the *Ecclesiologist* I find his name as just elected a member of that Society, and

that his brother the Bishop was about to sail for his diocese, furnished with designs and working drawings for a church.

It seems a plausible conjecture that the version given in the *Eagle* is the original composition of the Bishop's, and that the one in the *Ecclesiologist* is an emended one, either by him or by his brother the Canon; of the two I incline to the latter opinion.

There are also two English versions of it in the *Ecclesiologist*:—

(1) in No. 5 (March 1842).

Stop, stranger! stop, and pity me;  
Then tell the Bishop what you see.  
How chang'd, degraded, is my lot,  
A flow'r-vase on a garden-plot!  
I once, beneath a Christian dome,  
Had flow'rets for a world to come.  
My flow'rets drank the Spirit's dew,  
In water wash'd, were born anew;  
Were purified from earthly leav'n,  
Made sons of God, and heirs of heav'n.  
O wretched fate! O glory gone!  
Earthly my flow'rs—for heav'n I've none.

C. F. P.—*Rectory, Suffolk.*

(2) in No. 7 (April 1842).

Go, friend, the Church's Ruler tell, that by a doom severe,  
To bear the garden's flow'ry store you saw me station'd here;  
Me, who in ancient hallow'd house of Christ install'd of yore,  
Plants of celestial parentage and flow'rs ambrosial bore.  
For sons of men, baptized in me and my life-giving flood,  
Of water and the HOLY GHOST were born the sons of GOD.  
Now all is changed! These flow'rs of earth I soon to earth  
resign;  
Oh, woe is me! O glory once my own—no longer mine!  
*Glebe, Ireland.*

J. R. LUNN.

Marton-cum-Grafton,  
Dec. 20, 1889.



## ON THE BROADS IN MARCH.

THE Broads of Norfolk have so often afforded a subject for the pen that the appearance of this article would be unjustifiable were it not that the actors herein-mentioned claim, though probably unjustly, to have initiated winter yachting on these waters. Certainly for the last two years B—— and I have sailed the first yacht of the year over all the rivers. March is early enough to gain this honour, yet we have tried to get a yacht in January; but Wilson of Oulton is too careful of his excellent boats to let them out, even to such old friends of his as we are, when they are likely to be scratched and cut with sheet ice. The *Palmer* had only been in the water a week when we went on board on March 16 of last year. She had been specially fitted out for us, and taken from her winter's rest among her dismantled sisters and seven or eight decrepit luggers that lie at their last anchorage at the lower part of the Broad. Picturesque indeed is one of these old hulls, fixed by a chain cable to an old anchor, lying in peaceful rest, just beyond the reeds that separate the open water from a ploughed field, her old timbers that had often thrown off a heavy sea in the German Ocean scorning the fresh-water ripples that flap incessantly at her sides. In Lake Lothing, below Mutford Bridge, there are perhaps a hundred of these old vessels lying on the mud, left dry by the receding tide: some with a mast and a spar or two still standing, others with the hull dismantled of all but the outer timbers, lying with perhaps a rope idly trailing in

the water, waiting for their last owner to break up the weather-worn shell for the sake of the old timber.

The *Palmer* is a cutter of eight tons, with berths in the cabin for four. Having been built for the sea, she proved very stiff in stormy winds, and was in every way the very boat for a March expedition. B—— and I started at 10 A.M., with a light S.W. wind, and as we had to pick up Nimrod at Wroxham, we decided to make Acle that day, a thirty-mile sail, so we took a man of Wilson's on board to bring us through Yarmouth at low water. Mark, a short and wiry man, with a simple style and sing-song voice, was entertaining enough with his yarns of the fisheries in the winter and of the eccentricities of the Cockney yachtsman in the summer. We ran along Oulton dyke into the Waveney, and as the presence of a native on board was an opportunity not to be lost we got out the one-inch map and started to improve it. With a red pencil I marked the shallow banks, and with a blue the corners we could take close in without risk of running aground—very important knowledge when one's yacht draws as much as three feet six inches; and I fondly believed that in an hour I had learnt the pilot-lore that Mark had spent his life in acquiring. A six-mile sail brought us through Herringfleet swing bridge to the mouth of the New Cut, a straight canal of three miles, which was cut through to the Yare in 1830 to make Norwich a port. The project failed owing to the rapid silting up of the twenty-six miles of river connecting the city to the sea at Lowestoft. Although we were going through Yarmouth, we forsook the Waveney to avoid its winding reaches and the fixed bridge at St Olave, and sailed through the Cut to Reedham, then turned down the Yare, and in four more miles met the Waveney again at the top of Breydon Water. The detour made a two-mile longer course for us, but it was better to take it, as with a S.W. wind we could sail the Cut on one tack and

the comparatively straight Yare on the other. Breydon Water is four miles long and at high tide a mile or so across, but as we dropped down on the falling tide between the red and black posts that mark the channel there were large expanses of mud beginning to show themselves on either side. My map is now covered with red crosses to indicate posts that owing to the shifting of the mud no longer mark the edge of the safe sailing course. As we met the swirl of the tide in the narrow Bure, which joins the Yare at the bottom of Breydon Water, we should very likely have been carried against the lower bridge had not Mark taken a very wide bearing round the Nowl, and with the quant crept up against the rush till we grounded off the Bowling Green. In the three hours we had to wait for the flood we strolled along the busy quay and through the quaint narrow streets of old Yarmouth.

When the tide had floated us off at six, neither of us had bought what we had landed for. I was delighted that B—— had forgotten his half-ton of Captain's biscuits, as there was already enough ballast in the shape of pig-iron and lead; and he chuckled that my box of bloaters were not on board. "They are as bad as Gorgonzola," said he, "which Winkle always brings with him: we put the last lot in the river, as none of us could live on board, and your bloaters would have to go too." There are two fixed bridges to pass at the entrance to the Bure, so we got the mast down and B—— took the quant. B—— always quants when there is any quanting to be done, he thinks no one else can. "You don't get a long enough thrust, Boss," he says to me, "What's the use of beginning to push at the stern, go along the whole length of the yacht, like I do." So he goes out to the end of the bowsprit and gets the quant planted, then works in to the bows, then along the roof of the cabin, then along the gunwale, and finishes at the stern-sheets. If we had a mizzen boom aft he would go to the end

of that. One or two of B——'s friends have tried to imitate his acrobatic performance, but they never try twice.

When we were through the bridges we set the mast and hoisted the sails, not that there was any wind worth hoisting them to, but only for the sake of appearance. The tide took us on to the Two-mile House, when at a bend of the river there was a slight draught against us, so we started tacking, a very ticklish thing in the dark in these narrow reaches, as the banks are shallow and stony. We got on for a mile or so, then B—— came out handsome: "There's a half-crown for you, Mark," said he, "if we get to Acle before twelve to-night." When Mark went for'ard and gave a haul on the jib halyard and another on the peak and took the tiller himself, we began to think he had been playing with us all day. That half-crown taught us a thing or two concerning sailing and the behaviour of the human being hired out by time. At 11.55 that night Mark drank our healths at Acle bridge.

The next morning there was a fine S.W. breeze, so we lowered the mast and got through the bridge early, paid off Mark, and started in splendid weather to sail the fifteen miles to Wroxham. "It's a great deal too fine for me," said B——, "I came for winter sailing, and here's the sun shining, the birds singing, the flowers a-blooming; I call this weather a fraud." We passed on our right the mouth of the Thurne, which leads in eight miles to Hickling Broad, the largest and wildest of all these shallow lakes, and then the ruins of St Benet's Abbey, standing between the mouth of the Thurne and that of the Ant.

After sailing ten miles we passed Thompson's Inn, at Horning Ferry, where we have seen in the summer as many as fifteen or twenty yachts laid up for the night, and then past the village. This was the only occasion I remember having passed Horning village

without being greeted by the children with the refrain "Hey, John Barleycorn." I suppose they were too much astonished with the appearance of a yacht in March to resort to their usual means of extracting a penny or two. In the first reach beyond Horning the wind was foul of us; we tacked; on the third tack we ran aground. The rapidity with which we got off was owing to the fact that two men set out in a boat from the village to our assistance. Now if there is one thing B—— and I are determined on, it is that we will not accept the assistance of native watermen when we are in difficulties. So when we saw that boat set out unsummoned, we hauled the jib sheet hard to weather at once, and got her bows round with the quant just in time to give the natives a grievous disappointment.

At Wroxham, B—— said he would show me how to stop when sailing before a strong wind, so when we were in sight of the bridge he sent me for'ard to haul down the jib, he then put the tiller hard down, and the next moment her bows were up dry on the bank, our bowsprit nearly carrying away a notice-board. "Why on earth weren't you aft hauling in the main?" said B——, "you expect me to do everything." We lifted her bows into the water, and having fixed a head-line to a heavy weight we found on the bank, we stowed the jib in the forepeak, put the coats on the mainsail, and got the awning spread over the cabin and the well, making all snug for the night. We then strolled up to the *King's Head* for provisions.

The last time we visited the *King's Head* was also in March. We had come down for a few days' sailing in the *Merlin*, a Johnian's pretty little three-tonner, a splendid boat for a summer cruise and for racing. We arrived late one afternoon and decided to have a square dinner and a bed at the Inn for the night. This was because, besides B—— and me, there was also Jinks to



be considered; and as he had never been out yachting before, even in summer, it was only kind to let him have one comfortable meal and one peaceful night during the expedition. The last look round at night, after an evening charmed away by Jinks' voice to the accompaniment of a piano very much out of tune, presaged for the morrow a fine day and a light breeze. Alas! how fallacious were our prophecies! At 7 A.M. we gazed on nature shrouded in a mantle of snow. Four inches lay on the ground, and every one of those thickly falling flakes was adding to the depth. But there was a redeeming feature—there was a good wind from the North. We turned out at once to see to the yacht that had been left without an awning. On the decks, on the cabin, round every rope and block where the snow could accumulate, in the well and in the jolly boat, seemed to be collected much more than the area would warrant. Jinks at once proposed we should breakfast at the Inn. We agreed to this in order to give the snow time to stop if it so intended, and thus avoid shovelling it out more than once; but B—— and I were determined to start at 9 in any case, and not allow so fine a wind to expend its energy in vain. The wind freshened and the snow began to stop, so we borrowed a spade and a fire-shovel, and in half an hour I hauled in the mainsheet to a spanking breeze on the quarter, and with cabin windows under water we began a fast run to Horning. It was with just such another wind that our friend Tam and two others made what was probably, of its kind, a record over this portion of the river. They were in the *Merlin*, fully reefed down to a strong wind aft. Now as the wind increased it seems to have jybbed about their boom like a weathercock, the yacht ran into one bank and then into the other, till they gave her up as unmanageable, lowered their canvas, and blew down with bare poles into Horning. This is Tam's account. It was his first visit and he says it will be his last. We would have given much to have seen it.

But to return to our narrative. With our larder replenished from the Inn we enjoyed a modest meal, knowing well what wonderful dishes were in store for us when Nimrod arrived, and got early to sleep after the previous night's work. In the morning we looked again to our stores and determined to be ready to get under way as soon as Nimrod arrived, so we quanted the yacht across the river to gain the shelter of some trees from the strong Southwester blowing, hoisted the sails short, and lay with every thing ready to cast off at once. When we are out only for a week, lying up for an hour or two is a grievous waste of time. Stopping to see the villages, to examine the churches, to explore the dykes, or even to lie in the cabin with a novel are all very well in summer, but in March we go for the sailing only, and determine to have a week of it; not a conventional week, but an astronomical week if we can stand it, with but little lying up at night, and without stopping for such trivialities as meals. We heard the train at the station and in a few minutes Nimrod was on the bridge with his kit-bag over his shoulder. B—— fetched him on board with the jolly boat, we tightened the halyards, and cast off at once. "Look here, Nimrod," I said, "you had better go in and change." "What do you mean?" he replied, "I always come down ready for work, give me the tiller." I looked at his get-up—shooting boots, stockings, knickers, skull-cap and Norfolk jacket seemed appropriate enough, though we were in would-be white flannels. "What have you got in your kit-bag then?" "Only some things to sleep in and the 'baccy.'" Two sets of flannels get so terribly used up if we have anything like dirty weather, and especially as the two sets have sometimes to come into daily use simultaneously; B—— and I always bring something decent to travel back in. Nimrod is of opinion that in the matter of boots the best made are not too good for the Broads. They must stand wading, and if

they come up to the knee all the better. "A man is not up to much if he hasn't a good pair of boots," says he. "By their boots shall ye know them" is a maxim of his. He should certainly take B—— in hand. An eighteen-penny pair of canvas shoes is all he takes with him. They are generally left in the river when he comes home, but once he made a pair last two years. Of course they are soaked the first time he lands in them. In the evening he used to take them off and hang them up by the laces to the boom over an oil stove to dry, but as this was found useless he never takes them off now, except when he bathes, but sleeps in them as they are. There is one advantage of sleeping in wet things and it is this, that you avoid having to throw off a warm dry set in the morning to get into wet things for the day's work. It takes longer to get to like this than to like most things. B——'s plan avoids this unpleasantness, and it applies to his flannels also, for he only brings a thin Mackintosh guaranteed to fold into six square inches and weigh ten ounces, which therefore always gets wet below the shoulders.

We had just got past Horning when the wind began to get tricky, and the sky had largely clouded over; a squall was working up and in a few minutes we heard the hissing of the hail through the reeds and the lashing of the water just in front of us. Nimrod and I had our yellow oil-skins and sou'westers on, so we sailed through it, and continued through the rain that lasted some hours, hauling the ropes with a pair of coarse hedging-and-ditching gloves, half a dozen pairs of which B—— had brought with him.

In one of the reaches there were two wherry-men towing their heavy craft. We have heard men say they don't like towing a boat back to Cambridge after a sail down to Ely. This must be because walking slowly on a well-kept towing-path does not afford sufficient exercise and variety. These are the people that

would really enjoy towing an eight-ton yacht on the Broads.

When B—— and I were out in March with Jinks we did a typical bit of towing in the very reach we are now sailing, the St Benet's reach. We had just come down the Thurne and wished to get up to Horning before dark. A stormy gale with sleet was in our teeth. B—— said he would show us how to tack in a strong wind. We let him, and although he kept her bow in the right direction we should no doubt have soon reached Acle, had I not intervened by lowering the main and taking a rope out for a tow-line. At first I started on the west bank, with my Lady Margaret longs rolled up to the knee, and made one or two bold steps onward in six inches of water as B—— pushed her out into the river with the quant. When she was free and the wind caught her bare poles, the line over my shoulder nearly cut through my clavicle: to tow onward was out of the question, but I endeavoured at least to hold her up, in order to show B—— that any towing would pay better than his tacking. But it did not, we were still backing towards Acle. Then B—— had an idea; he often gets ideas when we are in difficulties, and always when we are not and don't want them. His notion was that I should go on pulling from the bank, he would quant, and Jinks should steer. This seemed a fair division of labour considering Jinks's size and strength. We once asked Jinks to quant, but we shall not do so again; he put the quant in obliquely, and giving a violent thrust pushed it through the water well, but it did not reach the bottom, and he only saved a ducking by getting his feet entangled in the main sheet. He bravely tried again, and this time found the bottom; but, being afraid to push, did not even turn the yacht, which is generally a very easy thing to do when one wants to go straight. "If I were you," said B——, "I would breathe on that quant a little harder." While B—— was getting

ready the quant the yacht was aground at the bank, but after a little exercise from the end of the bowsprit he got her off. She was half turned, the wind caught her hull, she blew across the river, and got aground on the other side—fifty more yards towards Acle. We made two attempts to recover those fifty yards, and had just come to the conclusion that when we got aground again the best thing to do would be to stop aground, when a drop in the wind enabled us to get on and pass a bend in the river, where the reach lay a point or two off the wind. Then we slowly got the better of the gale, till we came to the mouth of the Ant. Here B—— said it was selfish of me to do all the towing, he would do some. So he took the end of the line across the mouth of the Ant with the jolly-boat. “When I get over,” he said, “you just push her off and then jump aboard.” I pushed her off and was just going to spring on board, when B—— pulled, and she was at once out of my jumping distance; but I still had the quant. I took a step or two back to get a run, and plunging the quant into the river, I took a vault which I calculated would just land me on the departing stern. But vaulting in water seemed to be a different art from vaulting on land. The quant slowly raised itself and stood perpendicularly out of the water—how long I was poised thereon I cannot say; B—— and Jinks had never seen anything so ludicrous, so I don’t like to ask them: they might exaggerate. However, I feel quite certain that in spite of all statical laws, the stable equilibrium of that quant is when it is balanced on its point. I waited for it to topple over, then gave it up and slipped down into five feet of water, scrambled to the yacht, and got on board. I was not dry and not warm. I think the temperature of the water was 1°C, B—— thinks it was 10°C, as he naïvely remarked, “Can’t you see it’s sleeting? sleet never comes in cold weather.” Towing that reach

is the best bit we have ever done; it took four hours to do.

Our third night we lay anchored in Applegate’s creek at Potter Heigham. Being then so near to Horsey Mere and to Hickling Broad, on whose wide expanse of water and amongst whose wild reeds we had obtained most of our pleasure, we discussed our plans for next day—how far we would take our yacht on to the Broad, and what open sailing boats we would get from Applegate.

*(To be continued.)*

L. E. S.

## Obituary.



SIR JOHN ROBERT TOWNSHEND, EARL SYDNEY, G.C.B.

After an illness of nearly four weeks' duration, Earl Sydney died at Frognal, Chislehurst, Kent, a few minutes after one o'clock on February 14.

Sir John Robert Townshend, Earl, Viscount, and Baron Sydney, was born in August 1805. He was the only son of his father, the second Viscount Sydney, by Lady Caroline, a daughter of the first Earl of Leitrim. Educated at St John's College, where he graduated M.A. in 1824, he succeeded his father as third Viscount in 1831. The following year he married Lady Emily, a daughter of the first Marquis of Anglesey, K.G. He sat in the House of Commons from 1826 to 1831 as the member for Whitchurch, one of the parliamentary

boroughs abolished by the Reform Act of 1832. His lordship was all his life connected with the Court. He was a Groom-in-Waiting to George IV, and a Lord-in-Waiting to William IV. He was a Lord-in-Waiting to Queen Victoria from 1841 to 1846. He was Captain of the Yeoman of the Guard 1852-58, and Lord Chamberlain to the Queen 1859-66 and 1868-74. A Liberal in politics, in 1880 he was appointed by Mr Gladstone Lord Steward of Her Majesty's Household, and he was again Lord Steward in the Liberal Ministry from February to July 1886. He was created Earl Sydney in 1874. He was a Privy Councillor, Lord Lieutenant of Kent, Captain of Deal Castle, and Colonel of the Cinque Ports Division of the Royal Artillery, and an official Trustee of the British Museum. During the day on which he died telegraphic messages of condolence were forwarded to the Countess Sydney by the Queen, the ex-Empress Eugénie, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Lord Salisbury, Mr Gladstone, and others. The funeral took place at the parish church, Chislehurst, on February 19, having been postponed at the request of Her Majesty, in order that she might be represented by the Earl of Lathom (Lord Chamberlain); the Prince of Wales, the Empress Eugénie, Prince Christian, Lord Granville, Mr Gladstone, and many other persons of distinction were present. The heir to the entailed property is the Hon Mr Marsham. Earl Sydney belonged to a branch of the Townshend family of which the Marquis Townshend is the head, but as he had no issue the title becomes extinct.

The Court Circular of February 14 contained the following announcement:—"The Queen received with deep concern this morning the news of the death of Earl Sydney, who had been for so many years attached to her person, and had held high and important offices in her Household, and for whom Her Majesty had the highest regard. The Queen and her Family mourn in him another faithful and devoted friend."

Our portrait of the late Earl we owe to the courtesy of the proprietors of the *Graphic*: it is from a photograph by Russell and Sons, Baker Street, London.

## FRANCIS HERBERT HOLMES.

F. H. Holmes has been taken from us, to the great sorrow of all who have known him during the short period of his Cambridge life. The son of a clergyman who gave his life to the service of the Church, and died young after severe labours in town and country parishes, he was born at Stratton in the north of Cornwall on the 5th of March 1871. After his father's death he was removed to Preston in Lancashire, and educated first at Preston Grammar School, then at Rossall, and last at Hereford Cathedral School. In October 1889 he obtained a sizarship at St John's, and at the same time a Somerset [Hereford] Exhibition. He came up purposing to read for Mathematical Honours, and to take Orders afterwards. It is said that he was ever a popular boy at School. At College his bright genial nature and manifest goodness, in which respects I hold him second to none, had gained and were gaining him the attachment of good friends. He was fond of all sports and manly pursuits. As his Tutor I soon learnt to regard him with affection and pride. But the end was near. He was taken ill on the 23rd of January 1890 with an attack of the prevailing influenza, accompanied with great weakness of the heart. After little more than three days of suffering he passed away peacefully on Sunday the 26th. His death was due primarily to a rare and incurable disease, and medical opinion pronounces that he could not have lived in any case more than a few months longer.

W. E. HEITLAND.

## THE VEN ARCHDEACON JONES.

The Venerable John Jones, M.A., late Archdeacon of Liverpool, died on December 5, 1889, in his ninety-ninth year. Last year we recorded a service of the Church in Holy Orders for seventy-five years, in the case of Bartholomew Edwards, Rector of a rural parish in Norfolk: in Mr Jones the Church had a clergyman who served for thirty-five years of the prime of his life in a great Liverpool parish, and for thirty-two years of the remainder in a less arduous parish in the outskirts of Liverpool, but with the additional administrative functions of the Archdeaconry of Liverpool.

Mr Jones, who was the son of a captain in the army, came up to St John's, and took his degree in 1815, but his name does not appear in the Tripos. He was ordained to a curacy in Leicester, from which he was very soon called away by Sir John Gladstone, who came up to Cambridge (accompanied by his son William Ewart, as the ex-premier himself relates), to consult Mr Simeon as to the appointment to a Liverpool parish then vacant. Simeon advised Sir John to hear young Mr Jones of Leicester preach: this was done, and Mr Jones was offered the presentation to Seaforth, from which, within a year, he was promoted by the same admiring patron to one of the great town churches of Liverpool, St Andrew's. Here he drew together a large congregation, the church being extended so as to seat 1950 people: and the contributions from the parish to the various religious societies and institutions were the highest in the town. After thirty-five years Mr Jones removed to Christ Church, in a seaside residential suburb of Liverpool called Waterloo, where he remained until his death. In 1855 he was appointed Archdeacon of Liverpool, which was then a part of the immense diocese of Chester; and fulfilled his duties, if with no great power of originating fresh work, yet with unflinching courtesy, sympathy, and tact. He was a moderate churchman of a good type, and loyal to church order and discipline, but singularly free from narrowness towards others. His published works consist of some *Lectures on the Acts of the Apostles*, *Lectures on the Types*, *The Wedding Gift*, and *Hints on Preaching*.

The following Johnians have died during the year 1889; the date in brackets is that of the B.A. degree.

- Rev Walter Godlin Alford (1867), Perpetual Curate of Henton, Wells, Somerset: died January 26, aged 43.  
 Thomas Ashe (1859): died December 18, aged 53 (*Eagle* xvi, 109).  
 Rev Churchill Babington, D.D. (1843): died January 12 (*Eagle* xv, 362).  
 Rev William Wyke Bayliss (1859), formerly Vicar of Stone, Staffordshire, Rector of Upham, Hants: died suddenly, December 5, aged 55.  
 Godfrey Beauchamp: died February 11, aged 20 (*Eagle* xv, 372).  
 Rev William Boycott (1865), Rector of Burgh St Peter's, Beccles: died June 27, aged 47.  
 Rev John Brame (1846), formerly Curate of Westleigh, Leigh, Lancs, and Travelling Secretary of the Additional Curates' Society, Rector of St Peter's, Manchester: died April 29, aged 73.

- Rev John Edward Bromby, D.D. (1832): died March 4, aged 80 (*Eagle* xv, 484).
- Rev George Bryan (1823), formerly (1833) Vicar of Huttoft, Lincs: died February 16, aged 88.
- Rev Henry John Bull (1841), Rector of Roborough, North Devon: died February 28, aged 70.
- Rev George Carpenter (1843), formerly Vicar of Stapleford, Wilts, Curate of Chadlington, Oxford: died January 8, aged 60.
- Rev Thomas William Carwardine (1841): died January 26, aged 70.
- George Rochfort Clarke (1825), Barrister of the Inner Temple, an active member of the Christian Knowledge Society: died September 29, aged 88.
- Francis Woodward Clementson (1884), of the 19th (Princess of Wales' Own) Hussars: died October 11, aged 26.
- Rev Henry Cleveland (1825), Rector of Ronaldkirk, Barnard Castle, and J.P.: died July 27, aged 80.
- Rev Frederick William Portlock Collison, B.D. (1836): died June 21 (*Eagle* xv, 54).
- Rev Frederick Charles Cook (1831): died June 22, aged 84 (*Eagle* xvi, 52).
- Rev Thomas Dalton, B.D. (1850), Vicar (1840) of Holy Trinity, Whitehaven, Hon. Canon of Carlisle, and R. D.: died March 9, aged 83.
- Rev William Dorsett (1865), Curate of Ightfield, Whitchurch: died May 17, aged 53.
- Rev Bartholomew Edwards (1811): died February 21, within ten days of his 100th year (*Eagle* xv, 481).
- Rev Kenneth Macaulay Eicke (1883): died April 24 (*Eagle* xv, 499).
- Rev Thomas Saunders Evans, D.D. (1839): died May 15, aged 73 (*Eagle* xv, 477).
- Rev Henry L'Estrange Ewen, D.D. (1855), formerly Rector of Offord Darcy, Huntingdon: died February 15, aged 57.
- Herbert Knowles Fuller, M.B. (1879), Indian Medical Service: died October 14, aged 32.
- Rev Frederick Foster Gough (1847), formerly missionary at Ningpo, China: died June 1, aged 64.
- Rev Reginald Gunnery (1847), Secretary (1854) of the Church of England Education Society, formerly (1861) Vicar of St Mary's, Hornsey Rise, and St George's, Worthing: died September 9, aged 65.
- Rev Peter Francis Hamond (1867), Vicar of South Mimms, Barnet: died October 11, aged 44.
- Rev Octavius James (1841), of Clarghyll Hall, Alston, Carlisle, Rector of Kirkhaugh, Northumberland: died January 9.
- Rev John White Johns (1830), Vicar of Crowan, Camborne, Cornwall: died April 19, aged 83.
- Ven John Jones (1815), Incumbent of Christ Church, Waterloo, formerly Archdeacon of Liverpool: died December 5, aged 99 (*Eagle* xvi, 176).
- Rev Benjamin Hall Kennedy, D.D. (1827): died April 6, aged 85 (*Eagle* xv, 448, 475).
- Rev George Lambe (1848), formerly Perpetual Curate of Charleston, Cornwall: died March 8, aged 61.
- Richard Longfield (1824), formerly M.P.: died June 18, aged 87.
- Henry Murray Loxdale (1867): died November 2, aged 46.
- Edward Miller (1866), Mathematical Master at Clifton College: died suddenly, May 14, aged 53.

- Rev John White McKinley Millman (1842), Vicar of Sykehouse, Yorks: died March 19.
- Sir Paul William Molesworth, Bart. (1843): died December 23, aged 68.
- Rev Edward Moore (1835), formerly domestic chaplain to Lord Brougham, Vicar (1866) of SS Mary and Nicholas, Spalding, and Canon (1870) of Lincoln, Chairman of Quarter Sessions, Spalding: died May 13, aged 78.
- Rev Thomas Harry Nock (1875): died March 15 (*Eagle* xv, 485).
- Rev Stephen Parkinson, D.D. (1845): died January 2, aged 65 (*Eagle* xv, 356).
- Rev Edmund George Peckover (1859), Vicar of Horley, Surrey: died December 29, aged 53.
- Alexander William Potts (1858): died November 15 (*Eagle* xvi, 57).
- Rev John Langdon Ralph (1871), Rector of Aghancon, Ireland: died July 4, aged 39.
- George Rideout (1826): died January 5, aged 85.
- Rev Michael Harris Russell (1880): died November 30, aged 35.
- James Stuart Sandys (1880): died August 31, aged 32.
- Rev Peter Parker Smith (1837), late (1866) Vicar of Stanwick St John's, Darlington: died March 20, aged 77.
- Rev Lawrence Stephenson, D.D. (1823): died June 21, aged 88 (*Eagle* xvi, 53).
- Rev John Stewart (1844), Rector of West Derby for 43 years, and Hon. Canon of Chester and afterwards of Liverpool: died June 22, aged 67.
- Alfred Henry Say Stonhouse-Vigor (1856), Barrister of Lincoln's Inn, Recorder of Penzance and afterwards of Southampton: died June 24, aged 57.
- Rev George Richard Taylor (1850), Curate of Kedleston, Derby: died September 10.
- Rev Thomas Crofts Ward (1883): died July 24, aged 29 (*Eagle* xvi, 55).
- Rev Frederick James Wiseman (1875): died September 7, aged 37.
- Rev Richard Mountford Wood (1833), Rector of Aldbury, Herts: died December 20, aged 78.
- Joseph Woolley (1840): died March 24, aged 72 (*Eagle* xv, 489, xvi, 75).
- Joseph Yorke (no degree): died February 4, aged 83 (*Eagle* xv, 372).



## CAMBRIDGE REVISITED.

YES, here in the solemn old College  
I proudly imagined of yore  
I had drained the full fountain of knowledge  
And classical lore.

O happy the days of illusion,  
When over self-confident youth  
Not as yet has been brought to confusion  
By hearing the truth!

Many changes I see in the region  
Beloved, which I visit again;  
And the memories of old, which are "Legion,"  
Blend pleasure with pain.

I hear not the voices uproarious  
Declaring that all men agree  
That of Boat Clubs the best and most glorious  
Is the L. M. B. C.

The rooms whence of old I was greeted  
With many a friendly "Hollo,"  
Of the friends of my youth have been cheated  
By men I don't know.

Ted Boulnois, Smith, Barstow, and Paley;  
Sandys and Moss, Graves and Stanwell, and "Smew,"  
How swiftly the days passed, how gaily,  
When my comrades were you!



## LAUDES TEMPORIS ACTI.

HIC olim Collegi inter venerabilis umbras  
Ipse mihi, nimio victus amore mei,  
Totam Pirenen epotavisse videbar,  
Nec mihi Parnassi mons satis altus erat.

O fortunati quorum ambitiosa juvenus  
Nil eget externæ, dum sibi fidit, opis!  
Quos populi nondum vox servantissima veri  
Concutit, atque ipsos se bene nosse jubet.

Sed loca, quæ quondam juveni dilecta reviso,  
Jam video multas sustinuisse vices;  
Quæque animo surgunt, velut unda supervenit undam,  
Tristia cum dulci mista sapore ferunt.

Exaudire licet nullas nunc aera voces  
Rumpere discordi terque quaterque sono;  
Dum memorant remis nautas nulli esse secundos  
Qui Fundatricis nomen et arma gerant.

Sæpius ex illis gaudebam audire fenestris  
Clamantes socios "Arcule, siste pedem";  
Nunc nova progenies successit, et inscisia nostri  
Expulit, heu, veteres non sine fraude viros.

Barsto, Faber, Boulnoise, Pales, Orator arenis  
Note tuis, Smintheu, Carole, Musce, Gravis,  
Quos ego vobiscum soles fulgere videbam!  
Quam rapide læti præteriere dies!

O where are ye now? on what ocean,  
 Glebe, platform, or Matterhorn steep?  
 Is your life one of rest or commotion?  
 Some, alas, are asleep.

The elm which inspired my best sonnet,  
 Which supplied me with odes by the score,  
 And my "lines to a May Term pink bonnet,"  
 Alas, is no more.

The ditch which I hoped to leap over  
 (What a ducking I got when I tried!)  
 Looks as big as the Channel at Dover  
 Though not twenty feet wide.

The pine which I once, aping Remus,  
 Leaped over with infinite ease  
 Is a Titan, a tall Polyphemus,  
 A Goliath of trees.

And I too am changed, *eheu tempora*  
*Mutantur et mutator in illis;*  
 I who once was a King and an Emperor—  
 With Tom, Dick, and Phyllis.

My biceps is less by two inches  
 Than when I rejoiced in hard rowing;  
 My chest, once a sound one, now finches  
 When the East wind is blowing.

I could once run a mile in five minutes,  
 Now like an old tortoise I go;  
 My voice was as sweet as a linnet's,  
 Now I'm hoarse as a crow.

When I think of the boar's head at supper,  
 The partridge, and pheasant, and hare  
 In the game-pie, it needs not a Tupper  
 To bid me "beware."

O ubi nunc estis, socii? Quas scanditis Alpes?  
 Quæ vos gleba tenet? quod mare? quodve Forum?  
 An labor, an vos urget inertia? sunt quibus, eheu,  
 Dat requiem mortis non inimica manus.

Ulmus, Apollinei mater mihi carminis, et quæ  
 Mille dedit lyricos composuisse modos,  
 Quæ bene vestitam et Maio bene mense placentem  
 Leuconoen cecinit, quæritur ipsa—fuit.

Rivulus oravi toties quem vincere saltu,  
 (Saltus in immundas me miserum egit aquas)  
 Nunc ipso Oceano mihi latior esse videtur,  
 Quamvis viginti non hiet ille pedes.

Quam facili toties potui transcendere saltu  
 Pinus, ut æquarem facta nefanda Remi,  
 Nunc ingens Titan, Polyphemo excelsior ipso,  
 Summa giganteum tollit ad astra caput.

Tempora mutantur, mutatis mutator in illis;  
 Non ego sum, juvenes credite, qualis eram:  
 Sed Geta, sed Davus, sed rustica Thestylis olim  
 Et dominum et regem me coluere suum.

Ille ego cui magnos artus remi improbus usus  
 Auxit, eosdem artus degenerasse queror.  
 Fortis erat quondam pulmo; nunc horret et alget,  
 Eurus ubi hibernas asperat ater agnas.

Olim Nisus eram vel fulminis ocior alis;  
 Nunc testudineis passibus æger eo.  
 Olim lusciniæ poteram certare canendo  
 Nunc ego vel corvi raucius ore cano.

Si venit in mentem crustæ, qua plurima perdidit  
 Et lepus et pavo, regia cena, latent,  
 Aut apri capitis, non dicta paterna reponens  
 Est opus admoneat Chærilus ille "cave."



I have long bid adieu to Quadratics;  
I have lost in Alcaics all skill;  
I now study cures for rheumatics—  
Porous plaster and pill.

I sleep less, I eat less, I drink less,  
I am slower of limb and of tongue,  
I read less, I write less, I think less,  
Than when I was young.

Is there aught that I ne'er shall surrender  
To decay's irrepressible doom?  
Yes, the love of a heart true and tender  
Time ne'er shall entomb.

And my heart beats as warmly as when I  
First wandered an innocent lamb,  
Young and fresh by the banks of the fenny  
And redolent Cam.

And the sight of the dear ancient College  
Every pulse of my being still moves;  
One may lose wit and wisdom and knowledge,  
Yet live, if one loves.

The hopes of ambition soon perish;  
But here, on our Johnian *Pons*,  
I feel that till death I shall cherish  
My love of St John's.

“ARCULUS.”

Diximus æternum valeat dudum Algebra; dudum  
Me lyra, me Musæ deseruere meæ;  
Nunc studeo ut Craterus mihi det fomenta, paretque  
Pocula quæ podagræ sint medicina meæ.

Fit minor ipse cibi, potus, somnique potestas,  
Currere nec mihi crus nec mihi lingua valet.  
Prisco more minus scribo, meditorque, legoque;  
Si quæris quare, caussa senecta mihi est.

Ergo nil superest quod inexorabilis ætas  
Non rapiat? sanctum est nil, Libitina, tibi?  
Scilicet ingenuum sinceri cordis amorem  
Tempus edax rerum non dabit, Orce, tibi.

Olim ego pascebar tener et nive purior agnus  
Cami ad arundineas heu redolentis aquas:  
Sed mihi qui teneris olim fervebat in annis  
Fervet adhuc fido corde superstes amor.

Et mihi Collegi caram venerabilis ædem  
Dum tueor, gelidus sanguis, ut ante, calet;  
Est ubi deficiunt artes, doctrina, lepores;  
Vivit adhuc si quis dicere possit “amo.”

Spes cito nata perit, cito quæ se pascit inanis  
Ambitio, sed in hoc ponte moratus ego,  
Hoc scio, Collegi, dum spiritus hos regit artus,  
Vivet Ioannis meque animabit amor.

“ARCULUS.”



## LYRICS.

*Es war als hätt' der Himmel.*

THE sky had lulled her with kisses,  
Or so to my heart it seemed,  
And earth in her bloom-tide glory  
Needs of her lover dreamed!

A breeze came over the cornfields,  
And the ears at its touch were bowed;  
Soft whispers stole from the woodland,  
The night had never a cloud!

And, lo, the soul within me  
Stretched wide her wings to roam,  
And flew through the silent places  
As one that should fly for *home*!

*After* EICHENDORFF.

*S' il est un charmant gazon.*

IF there be a winsome glade  
That the dews have blessed,  
Where some blossom glory-rayed  
Greeteth every quest,  
Where one culls in ample dower  
Jessamine and woodbine-flower—  
That I fain would make the bower  
Where thy *foot* should rest!

If there be a loving heart  
True to honour's hest  
(So as rigour claim no part  
In that loyal breast),  
If that heart with noble heat  
Only for brave ends doth beat—  
That should be the pillow meet  
Where thy *brow* should rest!

If a dream of love there be  
Sweet as roses pressed,  
Whence one winneth momentarily  
New and newer zest—  
Dream that God with bliss hath sped,  
Dream where soul to soul is wed—  
That, O that should be the bed  
Where thy *heart* should rest!

*After* VICTOR HUGO.

G. C. M. S.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editors of the 'Eagle.'

GENTLEMEN,

You were kind enough to print in your Lent Term number last year an appeal for a fund to help a friend of mine and myself in a private enterprise of entertaining some London boys in the country. The fund prospered, and we were able to start on the 9th of August with thirteen boys, partly from our College Mission District, and partly from the Webbe Institute, Bethnal Green, for Llanlliana Bay in the north of Anglesea, where we spent a most enjoyable fortnight. An accurate Balance Sheet accounting for the expenditure of something under £40, together with a very brief outline of our doings, has been sent to all those whose interest in our excursion took the form of pecuniary help; but I am sure there are others who would be glad to hear what a successful time we had, and if you will again give me space, I should like to speak to them through the *Eagle*.

The discovery of suitable quarters for our party was a matter of considerable difficulty. We knew the advantages of Llanlliana from Mr W. T. Grenfell, an Oxford 'blue,' who had used a house there in the previous year, and had made arrangements to take a party, similar to our own but much larger, to the same house last summer; but we felt disinclined to go so far from London if we could find a home far up the Thames or in the Eastern Counties. We could find none, and at last decided to follow Mr Grenfell. This arrangement made matters very easy for us, for we stepped into the most homely comfort, and had free use of his complete canteen, the satisfaction of his unconsumed provisions, and the more intimate benefit of his experience.

Our entire party numbered seventeen, and included two other University men who volunteered their services. Our barracks consisted of five rooms, two on the ground floor, and three above. Downstairs were the kitchen and 'hall'; upstairs two dormitories (one for the boys and one for ourselves) and a store-room. The large dormitory would

accommodate twenty boys or more, but our dining table was sufficiently full with seventeen. Furniture was hardly luxurious. We sat on empty provision cases, and slept on straw-filled sacks. Our bath was the Atlantic. In regular order, two boys got up to fetch water from the spring which was near at hand, and to light the fire. When these preliminaries were finished, we were called to get breakfast ready.

The cooking was done entirely by the combined Universities, and divided into four departments, namely the Porridge Pot, the Stew Pan, the Frying Pan, and the Cocoa Fountain. Each of these departments carried with it various responsibilities: for instance, the duties of the Master of the Porridge Pot (a Johnian, by the way) were by no means ended when he had risen three hours before everybody else, soaked the oatmeal, burnt his fingers as well as the porridge, and ladled it out *à la* Mrs Squeers to seventeen hungry ruffians; he had yet to clean his dominion, scrub it with sand-paper, see his reflection in it, and throw things at the Chancellor of the Frying Pan for presuming to smoke potatoes in it. The duties of the Stew-King too were as numerous as his ingredients, and resembled those of an amateur antiquarian; for it was the Antique that this indefatigable collector mostly prized, old ham bones, broken meat, or, to put it classically, *hesternum minutal*, with a few mushrooms and robin redbreasts thrown in to give a modern flavour. There were two parties of boys for washing up, each commanded by a Captain, who was responsible for the industry of his gang.

Such was the constitution of our little republic. Political deadlocks did occur of course. "Too many cooks do sometimes spoil the jam-roll," and, to quote the same author, "you can take a street-boy to the water but you cannot always make him wash." Apart from these little accidents, incident to all the best regulated families, things went swimmingly.

But, with all due deference to Dr Jevons, man is not only "a meat-cooking biped." Our other amusements were many, and may be roughly classed under two heads—amusements for fine days and mild nights, and amusements for wet days and stormy evenings. Of the latter, dormitory Cricket and Sing-songs were perhaps the most successful. I will not describe the intricacies of the cricket. Suffice it to

say that the play was more ingenious than scientific, that the highest individual score was 28, and that an innings invariably ended with a clean hit through the window—'six and out.' Our concerts were of a very high order. The accompanist had a good ear and a penny whistle, and could satisfy the requirements of the comic or sentimental, and wind in and out amid the various movements of the jig.

Of outdoor amusements the most important was bathing. Several of the boys had already learned to swim, and the rest we instructed on the *suaviter in modo fortiter in re* principle. I cannot say conscientiously that they took to the water like ducks, but still they always said they liked it—when they came out. Boating excursions were planned as frequently as bad weather prevented them. Fishing too was hardly satisfactory: we caught one, which we examined, fried, and devoured with fitting solemnity; but we were always hopeful, and unanimously agreed that there were more fish in the sea than ever came out of it. We also played Cricket, though this was a bit tame without windows looking on. In the inter-'Varsity match (the Webbe Institute is of Oxford origin), Cambridge won after a desperate finish. We scrambled with catapults over the rocks, visited Regattas, turned back-somersaults from six-foot walls, ran, jumped, screamed till the astounded natives recorded that we were *Angli sed non Angeli!*

On Sundays we shaved. After a special regulation-bathe we wandered over the cliffs to the little church of Llanbadrig. We did not think it wise to affect a superiority over the boys in the details of propriety. As on a weekday we could be seen munching ponderous buns in the streets of Cemmaes, so we went to church all dressed alike—blue jerseys, grey flannel shorts, bare legs! However, the Vicar understood our appearance, and invited us to sing in his choir, which we did lustily and with a good courage.

Perhaps nothing contributed so much to the success of the expedition as the kindness of our neighbours. Farmers were lenient, coastguardsmen and boatmen were friendly. Ladies sent presents, gentlemen extemporised Athletic Sports. A kindly vicar invited us all to a garden party, or rather, an "At Home" in the most literal and genuine sense of the phrase: after spending the afternoon at Cricket and Lawn Tennis we curled up our legs round a real Welsh hearth

surrounded by every kind of good cheer, and finished up the evening with a dance and *Auld Lang Syne*.

So passed our fortnight. Its temporary effects upon the boys were immediate and palpable, in the shape of sunburnt faces, robust health, and country spirits; but we venture to hope that, by personal intercourse and intimate friendship with South and East London boys, we may make some lasting contribution to their humanity. And in this hope I make bold to add that with the same men I am arranging for another fortnight at Llanlliana next August.

May I repeat my last year's appeal, and trust to the generosity of your readers?

I am, Gentlemen,

Yours sincerely and loyally,

R. P. ROSEVEARE.

*St Dunstan's College, Catford, S.E.*

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*To the Editors of the 'Eagle.'*

GENTLEMEN,

The last *Eagle* was very welcome to me as a former Johnian, albeit one of the undistinguished members of the great College, and I beg to congratulate you upon the longevity of the noble bird. Plainly too, his plumage increases with his years. Long may he live! I find in No xc two notices of the late Dr Potts of Fettes College. I have a grateful recollection of Mr Potts, who was Master of one of the Forms through which I passed during my rather short stay at Rugby School, and the announcement of his early death was a cause of deep regret to me, as it must have been to all those who had met with him. Therefore I can truly subscribe to that passage in your notice which describes him when a Master at Rugby. He seemed to hold the balance between gentleness and severity with remarkable wisdom. He certainly could be severe when he pleased. One who witnessed it could not easily forget the righteous contempt which he showed for the use of 'cribs.' For, on the occasion to which I refer, having discovered that some fellows in his Form were in the habit of assisting themselves in that way, he demanded who the offenders were, then sent them off to fetch the obnoxious publications, and openly committed them to the flames.

Or again, when we, in our innocence, 'sporting' oak-leaves on Oak-apple day, he manifested his annoyance, told us to throw them away, and at the same time asked us rather sharply whether we wished the return of the Stuarts. No Sovereigns, said he, had so disgraced the British throne as they. He proceeded to recommend us to read *Cromwell's Letters and Speeches*.

More than 20 years ago there appeared a new version of the *Psalms*, with short notes, by 'Four Friends,' published by Macmillan. This production was, perhaps, in accordance with the most advanced scholarship of the day, and certainly was opposed to traditional theories as regards authorship and interpretation. It discarded, for instance, the received division of the Psalter into five books. But whatever may be the value of this volume, it was understood that the compilers were four of the Rugby Masters, and that one of the four was Mr Potts.

With your permission I now turn to what I consider to be two inaccuracies in the notices (pp. 57, 85) of the *Eagle*.

At p. 57 it is stated that Mr Potts "was for five years Master of 'the Twenty' at Rugby, under Dr Temple.... From Rugby he was called in 1870 to.... Fettes College."

Now if the last date be correct, which I do not question, it is certainly not the case that he was Master of 'the Twenty' for '5 years.' For during the year 1866, most of it if not the whole of it, I was in his Form, which was known as 'Upper Middle ii,' *i.e.* one division of that Form, the other division being ruled by Mr Robertson, formerly a Fellow of Jesus and late Headmaster of Haileybury. I don't think Mr Potts went to 'the Twenty' before 1868 or 1869.

At p. 85, in a quotation from the *St James's Gazette*, we read: 'He carried with him from Rugby that excellent institution of lay sermons.'

I am inclined wholly to deny this, for I was acquainted with Rugby School, more or less, for ten years during Dr Temple's time, and was a humble member thereof for three, and I never so much as heard of such a practice there. Whatever, therefore, may have been Mr Potts' authority for lay sermons, I feel sure that he got no precedent from Rugby.

I am, yours &c.,  
W. W.



## OUR CHRONICLE.

*Lent Term, 1890.*

Last year we had the pleasure to record that our late Fellow, Mr Leonard Courtney, had been admitted a Member of Her Majesty's Privy Council. On New Year's day 1890 Sir John Eldon Gorst, M.P. for Chatham, and Under-Secretary of State for India, was elevated to the like dignity. The Right Honourable Gentleman was Third Wrangler in 1857, and was elected a Fellow in 1857.

The Rev Dr E. A. Abbott, formerly Fellow, and late Headmaster of the City of London School, has kindly consented to preach the Commemoration Sermon on May 6, 1890.

A son has been born during his year of office to Mr Alderman Wace, Mayor of Cambridge, late Fellow of St John's, and a subscription has accordingly been set on foot to present His Worship with a 'silver cradle' in appreciation of the 'earnest and able manner in which he has discharged the duties of his office.'

R. Horton Smith Q.C. (Fourth Classic 1856), formerly Fellow, has been elected Professor of Equity by the Council of Legal Education.

The Venerable E. H. Gifford D.D., Canon of St Paul's and formerly Fellow, recently appointed a special preacher before the University of Oxford, was on December 5 admitted by incorporation to the degree of D.D. Oxon.

C. Sapsworth, B.A., Scholar of the College, First Class in the Medieval and Modern Languages Tripos 1889, has been appointed Professor of the English Language and Literature at the Polytechnicum, Zürich.

The Craven Scholarship has again been won by a Johnian, this time by Walter Coventry Summers, Foundation Scholar. E. E. Sikes, also Scholar, and lately one of our Editors, is honourably mentioned for the Chancellor's Medals.

The Yorke Prize, for an essay on *The Equitable Jurisdiction of the Court of Chancery*, has been awarded to Mr D. M. Kerly, Fellow of the College.

Ds H. H. Scullard (First Class Theological Tripos Part II 1889), Foundation Scholar, formerly of the Lancashire College, and Ds A. W. Greenup (B.A. 1889), also Foundation Scholar, have been elected to Naden Divinity Studentships.

Sir John Herschel's Prize for Astronomy is awarded to G. F. Bennett and W. S. Dobbs, equal.

Ds H. S. Mundahl (B.A. 1887, LL.B. 1888), Whewell Scholar in International Law, has been elected to a MacMahon Law Studentship. He has also gained a number of valuable prizes in law at the Inns of Court Examinations.

In the lists of Honours awarded at the B.A. and B.Sc. Examinations of the University of London this term, three Johnians take first places. Ds T. A. Lawrenson, Foundation Scholar, heads the list in Mathematics; R. A. Lehfeldt, also Scholar, is first in Physics, with a University Scholarship; and E. W. Macbride, Baker Exhibitioner, is first in Zoology, also with a University Scholarship.

In the Second Periodical Examination of 47 Indian Civil Service Candidates selected in 1888, G. Whittle and D. H. Lees of St John's College have obtained the sixth and eighth places respectively. Mr Whittle was first in Hindi, but was ineligible for the Prize, as he had already received it at the First Periodical Examination. Mr Lees was first in Bengali, second in Indian Law, fifth in Political Economy, and seventh in the History and Geography of India.

Mr G. E. Green (Senior in the Historical Tripos 1885) has been appointed a Lecturer in English History at Cheshunt College.

Ds W. J. Locke (B.A. 1884) has been appointed a Master at Clifton College.

The living of Great Oakley, Essex, now held by the Rev D. S. Ingram, was offered by the College to the Rev E. W. Bowling. But a memorial having been presented to him, signed by nearly every parishioner of Houghton-Conquest, Beds, expressing a hope that he would not leave, Mr Bowling decided to remain Rector of that parish.

H. T. E. Barlow M.A. (B.A. 1885), Naden Divinity Student, and late Tutor at Ayerst's Hall, was on December 22 ordained Deacon by the Bishop of Sodor and Man, and licensed as resident Chaplain to the Bishop at Bishops court. He has been appointed Principal of the Theological School just organised by Dr Bardsley. To one who has done so much for the good of the College in many ways, and who has been the valued friend of several generations of Johnians, the *Eagle* is bound in duty to send its heartiest congratulations and good wishes, though it parts with him very reluctantly to the Isle of Man.

The Rev John Mee Fuller (B.A. 1858), formerly Fellow, has been appointed Examining Chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury.

The Rev Colin Beaver Bell, a son of Canon Bell, Rector of Alderley, Cheshire, has been appointed Precentor of Chester Cathedral in place of the Rev Charles Hylton Stewart, Vicar of New Brighton. There was a very large number of candidates, and Mr Bell was of those who were selected for a second trial of his voice. Mr Bell graduated at St John's College, Cambridge, in 1884, and was admitted to the diaconate by the Bishop of Liverpool in the former year, his title being the curacy of Seaforth. He has been best known in Liverpool as the successor of the pro-Cathedral, where he has worked most harmoniously with Mr Burstall. He has a splendid voice, and, in addition to doing much to sustain and improve the choral services at both St Peter's and St Nicholas's, he has worked indefatigably among young people at the latter church, and been successful in forming a large communicants' guild. Mr Bell was always willing, when his own duties permitted him, to place his services at the disposal of the parochial clergy, and he also was always ready to favour the company at dinners or society gatherings with a song. We congratulate the Dean and Chapter on having found an admirable successor to Mr Stewart, not only as a musician, but as a most popular cleric with all sorts and conditions of men. Chester's gain is, however, Liverpool's loss. (*Liverpool*)

We hoped this Term to present our readers with an engraving of the new organ-screen, now completed; but, owing to a delay on the part of the engravers, we have had to go to press without it. If all be well it will appear in the June number.

The Rev J. H. Lupton, Sur-master of St Paul's School, Hulsean Lecturer in 1888, and formerly Fellow, was on Saturday, January 18, elected Preacher to the Society of Gray's Inn, in succession to Dr Stokoe. Mr Lupton is well-known as the author of the *Life of Dean Colet*, and a contributor to the *Speaker's Commentary*.

The Rectory of Great and Little Hornead, Buntingford, Herts, vacant by the resignation of Mr Bone, has been bestowed by the College on the Rev George Smith (Tenth Wrangler 1869, and First Class Moral Sciences Tripos), late Headmaster of the Doncaster Grammar School.

In the *Figaro* of December 21, 1889, there appear under the heading of *Coming Men*, a biography and portrait of the Rev T. J. Filmer Bennett M.A. (B.A. 1875), the incumbent of Curzon Chapel, Mayfair.

Dr Sandys has been elected President of the Cambridge Philological Society, and has been re-elected Vice-Chairman

of the Cambridge Branch of the Hellenic Society. He has also been appointed one of the electors to the Prendergast Greek Studentship.

The current number of the *Biographisches Jahrbuch für Alterthumskunde* includes a short sketch of the lives of Dr Kennedy and Dr Babington, contributed by Dr Sandys.

The *Times* of January 7 assigned some two and a half columns to a letter by Mr H. S. Foxwell, our Lecturer on Political Economy. The letter was a defence of the Bimetallic Theory against an attack by Mr Giffen.

It is worthy of notice, by way of addition to the sympathetic account of Thomas Ashe contributed to the present number by a distinguished Johnian, that the articles on English and foreign poets, in that excellent library companion *Chambers' Book of Days*, were written by Mr Ashe. He also prepared an edition of Coleridge's Works for Messrs Bell's Aldine series.

Professor Macalister's great *Text-book of Human Anatomy* made its appearance at the end of last term. The *Saturday Review*, not usually given to enthusiasm, speaks of it as a 'splendid work,' and like epithets have been applied to it by the medical and scientific journals. The *Saturday Review* also notices Professor Tucker's *Supplices*, and congratulates him especially on his translation, which is 'exact, fluent, and frequently happy.' The author 'has certainly made a solid contribution to the scholarship of Aeschylus.'

The *Cambridge House Magazine* comes to us from Halifax, Nova Scotia. The Head-master, Mr H. M. Bradford, is a loyal Johnian, and we must congratulate him on the excellence of his magazine, and thank him for the kindly reference he makes to the *Eagle*.

Mr S. Arthur Strong (First Class 1884, and late Hutchinson Student) is preparing an edition of a Hebrew treatise on the religious ceremonies, feast and fast days, &c., of Malabar, with an English translation and notes, from the MS in the Jews' College, London. This treatise was composed between the years 1768 and 1795 by a native Jew.

The following has been added to the collection of Johnian portraits in the new Combination Room.

A large copperplate engraving of "EDVARDUS STILLINGFLEET. S.S. *Theologicæ Professor, Regiæ Maiestati a sacris Cantuariensis et Paulinæ Canonicus*," afterwards Bishop of Worcester, died 1699. Presented by Mr G. C. M. Smith.

The collection of portraits is now very considerable, and many of those mentioned as *desiderata* in the December number of the *Eagle* (1888) have been presented by members of the College. The following are still lacking, and would be welcome

gifts, if any of our readers should be able to procure them. Dr Donal about these or other portraits.

Roger Ascham (1568), Robert Greene (1592), De Vere, Earl of Oxford (1604), Henry Constable (1614), Henry Briggs (1630), Randle Cotgrave (1634), William Heberden (1801), Sir Thomas Watson (1882).

A charming collection of water-colour drawings of Cambridge scenes, by Mr John Fulleylove, is on view at the Fine Art Society's Gallery in Bond Street, London. It includes a number of views of St John's: the Combination-room, the Third Court, 'Wren's bridge,' and the river aspect of the Library building being perhaps the most successful. The drawing of the Combination-room is reproduced in black and white in the *Art Journal* for February, and Wren's bridge in brown in the *Building News* of February 21, 1890. Light, colour, and architectural effect, are the most striking points in Mr Fulleylove's style; and Johnians who visit the Gallery cannot fail to be struck with the new beauties he reveals in the old familiar scenes.

#### MRS ANN FRY'S HEBREW

was founded in the year 1844 by the Reverend Thomas Fry, Rector of Emberton, Bucks, in memory of his wife. In December of that year Mr Fry granted to the College a rent-charge of £32 a year, issuing out of a small farm at Bourne End, Cranfield, in the County of Bedford. The rent-charge was to commence at Mr Fry's death and to be made payable to a Scholar to be called Mrs Ann Fry's Hebrew Scholar, who was to write, print, and publish a book on certain specified subjects connected with the conversion of Jews to Christianity.

Mr Fry seems to have had a leaning to rent-charges, for in the year 1846 he sold the farm out of was to issue to a Mr Thomas Revis for £80 down, and a rent-charge of £40 a year payable to him during life.

Mr Fry died on March 22, 1860, from which date therefore Mr Revis became liable to pay the charge to the College.

The farm is only 39 acres in extent, and is situated in a rather remote country district, so that even in the best of times the margin between its letting value and the charge payable to the College could not have been very great. When agricultural rents began to fall this margin disappeared, and some difficulty was experienced in obtaining the charge.

On the death of Mr Revis, his trustees pressed the College to purchase the estate, and this appearing to be the best course under the circumstances, the College acquired the freehold of the farm in August 1888 for £40, or, roughly speaking, one pound an acre.

The buildings and fences on the farm were in a very ruinous state, and have had to be repaired, the money being advanced



by the College to the trust. It will be some time before the rent received from the farm will clear this debt off, and the College Council has accordingly decided to suspend elections to the Scholarship for the present.

At the election on March 4, E. W. Macbride and G. D. Kempt were elected members of the Standing Committee of the Union Society.

The Carus Greek Testament Prize for undergraduates has been awarded to Ds A. W. Greenup, Naden Divinity Student of the College.

Dr Donald MacAlister has been elected Honorary Vice-President of the Japanese Club in Cambridge. The President is the Japanese Ambassador, Viscount Kawasé, who visited Cambridge and dined in the College Hall on January 31.

A notice of Professor Mayor's *Latin Heptateuch* appears in the *Literarisches Centralblatt* of December 21, 1890. The reviewer says—'Voran steht eine schöne Widmung an den Cardinal Pitra; ein ebenso schöner Nachruf auf den während des Druckes Gestorbenen schliesst das Werk. Ein Hauch classischen und christlichen Friedens weht über dem Ganzen.'

Messrs Burns and Oates announce as just published—*Officia et Missae Beatorum Martyrum Anglorum, pro aliquibus locis concessae, et a S. R. C. decreto die 6 Aprilis 1889 approbatae*: B. JO. FISHER (Westminster, Southwark, Northampton, Leeds, and Middleborough)....

The Governors of the new Hymers College, Hull, have chosen for its coat of arms that of St John's without the bordure, and charged with a bend *azure* bearing the three crowns of Hull *or*. The crest is a letter H in the centre of a white York rose, encircled by a laurel wreath.

The preachers in the College Chapel this term have been—Mr Caldecott, Junior Dean (for Mr Lowther Clarke, Vicar of St Martin's, York, prevented by illness from attending), Mr Graves, Mr J. P. Farler, Vicar of St Giles, Reading, late Archdeacon of Magila, Central Africa, and Mr H. R. Whelpton, Prebendary of Chichester, and Vicar of St Saviour, Eastbourne.

The Choir have this term, at the suggestion of the Organist, Dr Garrett, been placed in a bay of the Chapel nearer the centre than heretofore. The change appears to give general satisfaction.

Although, as we recently announced, Bishop Pearson has resigned his See of Newcastle, Australia, his resignation has still to be accepted by the Bishop of Sydney as Primate. As the See of Sydney has been vacant for a year, and is not yet filled up, some delay must still be expected before Bishop Pearson's successor is appointed.

The following ecclesiastical appointments have been announced:

Name.	B.A.	from	to
Lupton, J. H.	(1858) M.A.	Sur-master, St Paul's School,	Preacher at Gray's Inn
Bower, R.	(1868) M.A.	V. of St Cuthbert, Carlisle,	Chaplain to the Bishop.
Cann, J. P.	(1867)	V. of Davidstow,	R. of Dunterton, Devon.
Eastman, G.	(B.D. 1862)	R. of Draycott-Foliat,	License for the Dio. of Rochester.
Ratcliffe, C. E. S.	(1876) M.A.	R. of Old Charlton,	V. of Bickenhill.
Stevens, S. W.	(1884) LL.B.	Chaplain of Hunts Infirmary,	R. of Burley, Ringwood.
Knight, H. W.	(1887)	C. of St Andrew, Ancoats,	R. of St Margaret, Great Grimsby.
Prichard, R. W.	(1858) M.A.	C. of Neston,	P. C. of Stoke, Chester.
Lester, J. H.	(1868) M.A.	R. of South Hackney,	R. of Lexden, Colchester.
Matthews,	(1887)	C. of Gumley,	R. of Laughton, Leic.
Nunns, T. J.	(1857) M.A.	late Hd.-master of Helston School,	V. of Launceston.
Bcnoy, J.	(1885) M.A.	C. of St Peter, Fulham,	Assistant-Missioner in Walworth.
Jackson, P. H.	(1872) M.A.	C. of Beaminster,	R. of Patney, Wilts.
Watkins, J.	(1869) M.A.	R. of Gamlingay,	R. of Willingham.

The following members of the College, all Bachelors of Arts unless otherwise stated, were ordained at the Advent Ordinations:

Name.	Diocese.	Parish.
Barlow, H. T. E. (M.A.)	Sodor and Man	Chaplain to Bishop
Penruddock, F. P. (M.A.)	Peterborough	Narborough
Winckley, A. R. T.	Rochester	Ch. Ch., Battersea
Judson, A. J.	Worcester	Lower Mitton
Legg, W. P.	London	All Souls, Langhampton
Nicholson, W. W.	Winchester	Capel
Crawshaw, I.	Newcastle	St Peter, N. Shields
Beaumont, J. A.	Norwich	Lakenham
Macklin, H. W.	Truro	St Ives

A list of Cambridge clergy in active service in the Colonies, India, and Foreign Countries has been prepared and printed for private use by Mr Caldecott as one of the Cambridge Secretaries to the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. This list is compiled from "Crockford's Clerical Directory," 1889 edition, and therefore actually represents the situation as it was at the close of 1888. If such a list were compiled every five years say, the changes would be shewn sufficiently for most purposes. As it stands, the list answers several questions of interest. It shows the order which the colleges occupy in supplying the Clerical and the Missionary enterprises of the Church of England with their workers. There was good reason for expecting that St John's would head the list, but it will be a surprise to most of us to find by what a considerable distance it does so. As there is no particular ground for supposing that any special force has drawn members of the College to the

Colonies and Foreign Countries, it is possible that the College holds a similar position in the list of the clergy of the Church of England, at home and abroad together. The list, it should be noted, does

in the Army or Navy, nor the Episcopal Clergy in the United States, nor Clergy engaged in work on purely lay-tenures.

The numbers supplied by the Colleges are—

St John's	75	Emmanuel	14	Peterhouse	5
Trinity	53	Clare	13	Non-ascripti	5
Corpus	36	Queens'	12	King's	4
Christ's	25	St Catherine's	12	Selwyn	4
Jesus	22	Sidney	9	Downing	2
Caius	17	Magdalene	7	Cavendish	2
Pembroke	15	Trinity Hall	6	Ayerst's	2

The above with one Honorary member of the University make a total of 341.

The list of members of St John's College is the following, the date given being that of first going out—

*St John's (75).*

PEARSON, BP. NEWCASTLE, N.S.	Harvey, H. B., N. Zealand, 1887
WALES, 1880	Hill, F. C., Chap. Madras, 1885
HOSE, BP. SINGAPORE, 1868	Hodges, H. C., M. China, 1886
Adams, T., Canada, 1885	Hulbert, D. P. M., N. S. Wales, 1885
Allnut, S. S., C. U. M. Delhi, 1879	Jones, W., Toronto, 1863
Alloway, J. W., N. Zealand, (?) 1876	Kelley, W. S., C. U. M. Delhi, 1886
Andrews, W., Japan, 1878	King, R. R., N. S. Wales, 1882
Armstrong, J. B.,	
Armstrong, W., Frederick, 1857	Macklem, T. C. S., Toronto, 1885
Ashe, R. P., Central Africa, 1882	Mathews, A. D., Archd. Mauritius, 1863
Baldwin, H. G., Toronto, 1879	Midgley, J., Brazil, 1873
Billing, G., Madras, 1871	Miller, E. F., Ceylon, 1874
Boddy, S. J., Archd. Ontario, (?)	O'Reilly, N. S. Wales, 1881
Body, C. W. E., Toronto, 1881	Page, R. L., Bombay, 1875
Bray, W. H., Chap. C. P. India, 1872	Plant, Melanesia, 1883
*Bromby, J. E., Victoria, 1858	Poole, F. S., S. Australia, 1869
Brooksbank, H. A. M., Victoria, 1888	Power, C. W., N. S. Wales, 1878
Browne, W. H., Persia, 1886	Reece, W., Barbados, 1882
Burges, E. T., Natal, 1880	Ryland, R. H., Bloemfontein, 1884
Butler, A., Brazil, 1875	Scadding, H., Toronto, 1837
Campbell, H. J., N. S. Wales, 1867	Shears, E. H., Archd. Maritzburg, S. Africa, 1872
Cane, A. G., Chap. Bombay, 1871	Smith, D., B. Guiana, 1875
Cassels, J. W., Chap. India, 1879	Squires, R. A., Bombay, 1870
Cassels, W. W., China (Inland), 1887	Storrs, R. A., Chap. Punjab, 1884
Chamberlain, W. B., Monte Video, 1887	Sweeting, G. H., W. Australia, 1858
Child, C., N. S. Wales, 1849	Symons, C. J. F., M. China, 1887
Clive, F. B., Queensland, 1884	Taylor, J. H., Chap. Calcutta, 1877
Coombes, G. F., Rupertsland, 1883	Tucker, W. F., Queensland, 1881
Cory, C. P., Madagascar, 1884	Tuckey, H. E., N. Zealand, 1887
Crossfield, T. T., Assam, 1884	Walker, J. M., Chap. Madras, 1872
Du Rieu, W. M., N. Zealand, 1885	Walker, R. H., Equat. Africa, 1887
*Eicke, K. M., Chap. Punjab, 1888	Walker, T., Madras, 1885
Fagan, C. C. T., Chap. Calcutta, 1873	Webb, A. S., N. Zealand, 1884
Farler, J. P., Archd. C. Africa, 1875	Williams, A. F., N. Zealand, 1886
Fowell, R. G., Huron, Canada, 1885	Williams, H. A., Chap. Madras, 1874
Gomes, E. H., Singapore, 1887	Williams, T., Lahore, 1873
Griffith, E. M., Ceylon, 1867	Winckley, C. R. T., Chap. Calcutta, 1888
Gwyther, A., B. Guiana, 1875	
Hamilton, H. H. S., N. Zealand, 1876	

\* Deceased since 1888.

Mr Caldecott will be happy to forward a copy of the complete list to any one wishing to possess one, so long as his supply will last.

The Simeon Trustees have appointed the Rev Thomas Edwin Hamer (B.A. 1874), M.A., to the Rectory of Darlaston. Mr Hamer has been Secretary of the Church Pastoral Aid Society for the East Midland District.

The Rev R. R. Kirby M.A., (B.A. 1852), has, from ill-health, resigned the living of Chapel-Allerton on the outskirts of Leeds, with cordial expressions of regret from his parishioners.

The Rev J. Watkins M.A., Rector of Gamlingay, after having thoroughly reorganised one large rural parish in Cambridgeshire is called by the Bishop to begin work over again in Willingham, which has for many years had an absentee rector. Mr Watkins was one of the late Bishop's most trusted workers, and it is pleasant to see him called upon again for a new task, although the change involves an up-hill life to himself for some years to come.

In a series of articles in the *Church Review* on 'Octogenarian Worthies' there is a sketch of a former Fellow, the Ven Edward Cust, Archdeacon of Richmond, Yorks, who took his degree in the same year as Dr Kennedy, and rowed with Dean Merivale in the first eight-oar ever seen on the Cam. The Archdeacon is described as popular with the clergy and laity.

The Corporation of the City of London has granted a pension of £400 a year to Dr Abbott, on his retirement from the Headmastership of the City of London School.

Dr Taylor, our Master, has been appointed a member of the General Board of Studies; Mr Mullinger an Examiner for the Lightfoot Scholarships; Mr Graves an Adjudicator of the Members' Latin Essay Prize; Mr Haskins, Mr Smith, and Mr Caldecott Examiners for the Previous Examination; Mr Wace for the General, and Mr Caldecott for the Special Examination in Logic; Mr Bateson a member of the University Press Syndicate; Professor A. Macalister a member of the Museums and Lecture Rooms Syndicate; Mr Marr an Examiner of Students at Local Lectures Centres.

The entrance Scholarships and exhibitions were in December awarded as follows—*Foundation Scholarships*: £80, R. P. Cummings, Christ's Hospital; and R. Sheepshanks, Winchester College. £60, H. P. Jones, Felsted; and T. A. Nicklin, Shrewsbury. £50, J. B. Dale, Liverpool Institute; L. Horton-Smith, Marlborough; C. J. Leftwich, Christ's Hospital; and C. F. Hore, Christ's Hospital. *Minor Scholarships*: £50, A. R. Hutton, Daventry; W. M' Dougall, Owens College; H. S. Moss, Rugby; and H. Sargent, Wellington. *Exhibitions*: A. E. English, Rugby; R. B. Harding, Wolverhampton; and J. H. Hardwick, Lancaster.

The following books by members of the College are announced:—*Problems in the New Testament* (Rivingtons), by the Rev W. Spicer Wood; *Greek Syntax and Notebook* (Spottiswoode), by the Rev T. B. Rowe; *Practical Hints on Reading* (Elliot Stock), by the Rev J. H. Whitehead; *Virgil's book iii* (Macmillan), by T. E. Page; *Primer of Roman Literature* (Macmillan), by Dr A. S. Wilkins; *Geometrical Conics Part I* (Macmillan), by the Rev J. J. Milnes and R. F. Davis; *Chronological Outlines of English Literature* (Macmillan), by F. Ryland; *Dynamics of Particles and Solids* (Macmillan), by Principal W. M. Hicks; *The Fables of Aesop first printed by William Caxton in 1484* (David Nutt), edited and induced by Joseph Jacobs; *The Rotifera or Wheel Animalcules* (Longmans), by Dr C. T. Hudson and P. H. Gosse; *Demosthenes against Leptines* (University Press), by Dr Sandys.

## JOHNIANA.

Old Trinity [College, Dublin] men may be interested to know that the first Fellows were Luke Chaloner, William Daniel, James Hamilton, and James Fullerton. In the Royal Charter there were also the names of Henry Ussher and Lancelot Monie. The first Scholars were Abel Walsh, James Ussher, and George Lee. The first Provost was Archbishop Adam Loftus; and the first Chancellor was Cecil Lord Burleigh, who died in 1598, and was succeeded by Robert Earl of Essex. Travers was sworn in as Provost on December 5, 1595, and his salary was fixed at £40 a year; but at the death of Burleigh, Travers left Dublin and returned to England; and the College remained without a head till 1601, when the increase in the Government allowances, confirmed by the Queen, enabled the body to invite Henry Alvey, Fellow of St John's College, Cambridge. He remained in Dublin till the end of the following March, 1602. In 1604, the College broke up in consequence of the plague which then raged in Dublin. Alvey, who had been in England, returned to the city in June 1605, and resided in the college till 1609, when he vacated the Provostship.

*Belfast News-letter*: December 26, 1889.

Beginning at the beginning [of the 'Tudor Exhibition'] let us say that the curious Gothic pictures are likely to attract less attention than their art or historic interest or subjects deserve. No. 1 shows the pyramidal headdress or widow's coif the Lady Margaret (born Beaufort), *Countess of Richmond and Derby*, wore in later life. The mother of Henry VII is best represented by the remarkable statue on her tomb in Westminster Abbey, the face of which is due to a cast from nature. This picture is probably a copy, of comparatively late date, of an earlier portrait, and is not particularly faithful. A much better likeness is Lord Bray's version, No. 33, which distinctly reproduces the effigy, and is very successful. No. 23, from St John's College, Cambridge, proves the fidelity of the statue, even to the countess's withered hands, which in the bronze are extremely fine. Very interesting indeed is this portrait, which shows her seated under a golden cloth of state brocaded with her arms, holding upon a *prie-dieu* a book of prayers; in the back-ground a stained-glass window retains the Tudor shield. The face has been "restored," and has lost something of the dry style and ascetic intensity of the period; its carnations are now forced and heavy. The painting of the cloth of gold with real metal, the pattern being drawn in brown, suggests that a German artist may have been employed.

No group of portraits here is more interesting than that which depicts, or pretends to depict, the Lady Margaret's only son Henry VII. Among

these No. 2, from Trinity College, Cambridge, is notable for its sad intelligent face, which indicates abundant caution and resolution. It is not so like the picture of the aged king in the National Portrait Gallery, which came from Le Mans in 1876, as other specimens now before us. In this case, as in that of the Lady Margaret, the standard authority for the likeness is at Westminster, the tomb by Torrigiano, which gives the king's expression and costume down to small details, and is doubtless the parent of many pictures less precious than the tenderly painted, brilliant, and sympathetic No. 22, lent by Earl Brownlow and attributed to Mabuse. It is in all respects worthy of so strong a hand as his, but its technique does not recall him to our mind. A charming work of art, it excels most of its neighbours in purity, brightness, and that rarest of all qualities at the period in question, a splendid coloration. Its veracity is beyond question, and it seems to have escaped the restorer more successfully than the picture in the National Portrait Gallery, which is by no means intact. No. 18, Sir H. Bedingfeld's, is later, and by an inferior artist.

*The Athenæum*: January 4, 1890.

The chief interest of the Tudor Exhibition lies in the collection of Holbein's pictures which is assembled there. An interesting cartoon in monochrome, a portrait of Henry VIII, is lent by Lord Hartington from Hardwicke. The Queen has sent a valuable series of drawings. An admirable portrait of Bishop Fisher is also a favourable specimen of Holbein's work. An ugly, but interesting, picture by an earlier artist is that of Lady Margaret, mother of Henry VII, and founder of St John's College, Cambridge, from whose powerful features one may surmise from whom the Tudors got their brains.

*Birmingham Gazette*: January 1, 1890.

The Rev C. M. Roberts having accepted the living of Brinckley, Cambridge, in the gift of St John's College, will retire from the head-mastership of Monmouth Grammar School at Easter. During Mr Roberts's tenure of office Monmouth has risen to the front rank as a school, for rowing and mathematics; one of its most distinguished pupils in the latter science being Mr R. R. Webb, Fellow of John's and Senior Wrangler in 1872, who now so fully occupies Dr Routh's place as Wrangler-Maker. The head-mastership of Monmouth is in the gift of the Haberdashers' Company.

*St James's Gazette*: January 2, 1890.

*General Medical Council*.—The vacancy caused by the regretted retirement of Professor Humphry, after twenty years' service on the General Medical Council, was filled up, not without a contest, by the election of Dr Donald MacAlister, of St John's College, for a period of five years. The almost unanimous support accorded to the successful candidate by the resident members of the medical faculty, and by a large majority of the professors and other resident graduates, justifies the supposition that Dr MacAlister is regarded as representing the progressive spirit which, in a decade or so, has transformed Cambridge from one of the smallest into one of the largest medical schools of England.

*British Medical Journal*: December 28, 1889.

Indeed it must have been hard for the weak and sickly—the lad of feeble frame and delicate organisation—to stand that rugged old Cambridge life. "College rooms" in our time suggest something like the *ne plus ultra* of æsthetic elegance and luxury. We find it hard to realize the fact that for centuries a Fellow of a college was expected to have two or three *chamber fellows* who shared his bedroom with him; and that his *study* was no bigger than a study at the schoolhouse at Rugby, and very much smaller than a fourth form boy enjoys at many a more modern public school. At the hostels, which were of course much more crowded than the colleges were, a separate bed was the privilege of the few. What must have been the

condition of those semi-licensed receptacles for the poorer students in the early times, when we find as late as 1598 that in St John's College there were no less than seventy members of the College "accommodated" (!) in twenty-eight chambers. This was before the second court at St John's was even begun, and yet these seventy Johnians were living in luxury when compared with their predecessors of two hundred years before.

*Dr Augustus Fessopp*: The Coming of the Friars, pp. 295, 296 (1889).

The distinguishing mark sanctioned by the late Bishop of London in 1884 for students of the London College of Divinity (St John's Hall, Highbury) is a border or binding of scarlet not exceeding one inch in breadth on the inner side, or a quarter of an inch on the outside of the hood. Of course it may be narrower. The colour was chosen in memory of the first Principal of the college, the Rev T. P. Boulton, LL.D., sometime Fellow of St John's College, Cambridge, scarlet being one of the colours of that college.

*Calendar of St John's Hall, Highbury.*

It has always been understood that Lord Dorset sent Prior to Cambridge. [In his *Selected Poems* authority of the Montague MS, that he did nothing of the sort; but that, on the contrary, Prior went to St John's College in direct opposition to his patron's wish. These are small matters, no doubt; but in literary biography a great deal often hinges upon a trifle, and no fact, however unimportant it may seem, ought ever to be disregarded.

*Pall Mall Gazette*: February 7, 1890.

We give in this number reproductions in ink-photo of two of Mr Fulleylove's charming series of water-colours of Cambridge which, as before noticed, are now being exhibited at the Fine Art Society's Galleries. These of course do not convey the charm of colour which belongs to many of these drawings, to none more than to that of "The Conduit" which is such a well-known object in the centre of the great court of Trinity College. Architecturally perhaps "Wren's Bridge," giving access to St John's College from "the backs," is the more interesting; with the gate and gate-piers it forms an effective contrast, in its quiet stateliness of effect, with the more homely and domestic character of the residential buildings.

It is curious to see the Gothic feature of the sloped set-off in the bridge buttresses, introduced here for practical reasons as the easiest way of connecting the necessary cut-water form, on the up-stream side of the pier, with the pilaster above.

*Building News*: February 21, 1890.

#### MEDICAL EXAMINATIONS, DECEMBER 1889.

FIRST M.B.		
<i>Chemistry and Physics.</i>	Bennett, N. G.	Ds Hill, A.
	Brown, W. L.	Jackson, G. C.
	Burnett	Waldon
	Haigh	
<i>Elementary Biology.</i>	Brown, W. L.	King, T. P.
	Cowie	Turner, D. M.
	Jackson, G. C.	Waldon
SECOND M.B.		
<i>Pharmacy.</i>	Burton, F. C.	Langmore
	Cameron	Sandall
	Godson, A. H.	Ds Young, F. C.
	Goodman, C.	
<i>Anatomy and Physiology.</i>	Ds Evans, T. H.	Ds Parry
	Ds Godson, J. H.	Ds Ware

THIRD M.B.		
<i>Surgery etc.</i>	Ds Kellett	Ds Wright, J. C.
	Ds Curwen	Ds Francis
	Ds Drysdale	Wadeson
	Mag Edwards	Ds Wait

#### ADMITTED TO THE DEGREE OF M.B.

Drysdale, J. H.	Wadeson, E. A.
Francis, H. A.	Wait, J. A.

#### ADMITTED TO THE DEGREE OF B.C.

Drysdale, J. H.	Wadeson, E. A.
Francis, H. A.	Wait, J. A.
Dr J. B. Hurry	

#### LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

The Club has suffered a great disappointment this Term through H. E. H. Coombes not getting his 'blue,' and all the more so because very favourable criticisms of his rowing appeared in the papers at the time of the 'Varsity Trials last Term.

J. Backhouse, the Secretary, went down at the beginning of this Term, which made a change of officers necessary. At a general meeting held on February 4th the following were elected: *Secretary*—J. A. Cameron; *First Lent Captain*—A. S. Roberts; *Second Lent Captain*—G. P. Davys.

The following crew was entered for the getting-on races:—

		st.	lbs.
<i>Bow</i>	G. B. Buchanan	9	3.
2	W. C. Laming	10	9
3	E. A. Hensley	11	1
4	W. W. Haslett	12	8
5	H. G. T. Jones	12	0
6	J. H. C. Fegan	11	6
7	J. A. Telford	9	12
<i>Stroke</i>	A. W. Flux	10	8
<i>Cox</i>	H. A. King	9	0

They turned out a fast crew, beating King's Second by sixty yards, and Pembroke Third by twenty-five. In the final heat they met Selwyn Second and were only beaten by two seconds after a magnificent race.

Owing to influenza and a variety of other circumstances, the two Lent boats had great difficulties to cope with during practice. However, owing to their great keenness, they turned out very fair crews, though unfortunately not so successful as those of last year.

The First boat was coached by H. E. H. Coombes and R. H. Forster, the Second by R. H. Forster.

On the first day the Second boat, after being their full distance behind Magdalene up to Ditton, rowed them down in the Long Reach, and, putting on a good spurt at the Railway Bridge, bumped them at Morley's Holt. They were unable to

make a bump in the First Division, Jesus Second bumping Caius Second above them.

The First boat rowed over head, keeping well away from Corpus.

On the second day the Second boat rowed over head of the Second Division, but again failed to secure a position in the First.

The First boat had a most exciting race with Trinity Hall First, who got close to them about the Willows, and at the Railway Bridge were barely a foot off them.

On the third day the Second boat were pursued by King's, who got within a yard of them soon after Ditton. Our men stuck to it with Johnian pluck and held away till within a few yards of the Railway Bridge.

The First boat were again in front of Trinity Hall, who came up to them very fast in the last half of the Long Reach. Just before the Railway Bridge they overlapped and made a shot, which just touched the rudder without the cox being able to feel it. The crew accordingly rowed on, still hard pressed, but near the Pike and Eel the rudder came off and Hall made an undisputed bump just past that point.

On the last day the Second boat were bumped by Clare just after Grassy. Clare were a strong and heavy crew, and our men were rather light, and so beginning to feel the effects of their five previous races.

The First boat, rowing very well, kept out of their distance of Corpus and gained a little on Trinity Hall up to Ditton.

First Boat.			Second Boat.		
	st.	lbs.		st.	lbs.
Bow F. M. Smith	10	3	Bow L. B. Burnett	9	3
2 C. C. Waller	10	11	2 F. D. Hessey	10	10
3 A. T. Wallis	11	4	3 A. J. Binns	9	13
4 J. R. Cassell	11	5	4 S. B. Reid	11	5
5 H. G. T. Jones	12	0	5 J. J. Hulley	11	12
6 B. T. Nunns	11	3	6 F. J. Allen	11	9
7 P. H. Brown	10	2	7 C. E. Ray	11	2
Stroke A. J. Robertson	10	5	Stroke B. R. Wills	10	0
Cox J. H. Fraser	9	0	Cox J. H. Pegg	9	0

#### First Boat.

*Bow*—Is a promising oar and works well, but needs more steadiness over the stretcher.

*Two*—Has improved since last year, but is apt to get short at the finish and rush forward.

*Three*—Strong and willing, but has not learnt to use his legs at the beginning of the stroke, and so is short at the finish.

*Four*—Works hard, but rather loses control over himself when he is rowing, and so is apt to miss the beginning.

*Five*—Very keen and hard-working, but should lengthen out the finish by taking his shoulders back more.

*Six*—Very promising. Works well and has good body form.

*Seven*—Worked hard and backed up stroke well; has an awkward finish.

*Stroke*—Sets a smart stroke and rowed with the greatest pluck and judgment. Has a tendency to get short when rowing a fast stroke.

#### Second Boat.

*Bow*—Rather slow with his hands and so rushes forward when rowing, but is very keen and works well for so light a weight.

*Two*—Has not shewn enough improvement this Term. Tries to work hard, but gets unsteady over the stretcher and misses the beginning. Should be better when his back strengthens.

*Three*—Does not hold the finish out long enough when rowing, but works well, especially considering that he was rather too light for the place.

*Four*—Swings well and rows a good blade; should be a bit smarter with his hands and with the beginning.

*Five*—Works hard, but would be more effective if his back didn't give at the beginning of the stroke.

*Six*—Rowed in fair form and backed up stroke well; should hold on more with his outside hand at the finish.

*Seven*—Rowed very hard, in spite of much ill-health during the Term. Is a good racer and always ready for a spurt, but should keep his shoulders down at the finish.

*Stroke*—Rowed very pluckily and kept it long. Has improved very much as a stroke since last Term.

The *coxes* were both rather heavy, but steered well.

One very pleasing feature of the rowing this Term, and one that augurs well for the future, has been the great keenness displayed by the men. If this feeling continues, we see no reason why, with the material available, we should not have two very good crews next Term.

We must not omit to mention that a very successful non-smoking concert was held on February 11th for the crews then in training and old members of the boats. Mr Marr kindly presided.

Scratch Fours were rowed on February 26th. Five crews started. The following were the winners:—

Bow G. B. Buchanan  
2 W. E. Forster  
3 D. Stephens  
Stroke B. R. Wills  
Cox J. H. Pegg

We have to thank Mrs and the Misses Bell for their kindness in working the new Second boat flag.

#### CRICKET CLUB.

A general meeting was held on Thursday, February 27, in Lecture Room IV.

The following officers were elected:

*Captain*—H. Roughton.

*Hon. Sec.*—J. H. C. Fegan.

H. Wilcox and W. F. Moulton were elected to the vacancies on the committee, which is now composed of H. Roughton, J. H. C. Fegan, E. A. Chambers, H. Pullan, H. Wilcox, and W. F. Moulton.

## RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL CLUB.

The following is the list of the team, with their characters :

- J. P. M. Blackett* (Capt.)—A very keen and energetic Captain. Greatly improved in dribbling and always to the fore in the loose. Collars and passes well, though the latter a little wildly at times. Is always up to the scrimmages, an example not always followed by the rest of his men.
- A. T. Wallis* (Sec.)—Plays with great dash, and is the most useful man in the team. Runs and takes a pass well, and is very useful out of touch. In dribbling is sometimes apt to kick rather too hard.
- J. Backhouse*—Did good service at centre-three-quarter in the four matches he was able to play, being especially useful in keeping the backs together. He collars and kicks well, and passes with judgment, but is rather slow.
- R. H. Stacey*—A useful forward, doing a lot of work in the scrimmage, and good out of touch, but not quite at home in the loose.
- R. Rowlands*—A hard-working forward. Has greatly improved in dribbling, but does not pass.
- D. A. Nicholl*—Fast wing-three-quarter. Apt to spoil passing by being out of his place. Sometimes fumbles. Has improved in kicking, but is still rather weak. Dodges well and sometimes collars in good style.
- H. Pullan*—Back; plays three-quarters on occasion. A good kick, but not always into touch. Collars surely.
- J. H. C. Fegan*—A good half; kicks and runs well; passes well, but not enough. Has been the most successful scorer. Is a good place-kick.
- A. E. Elliott*—At times shews very good form, but sometimes inclined to be slack. Useful out of touch and good in the loose.
- J. Lupton*—A light but hard-working forward; dribbles and collars well. He should study the rules of off-side.
- T. L. Jackson*—A most useful half, though slow. Feeds the three-quarters well and is always ready for a pass. Dodges well and is a fair kick. Keeps his head well and thoroughly understands the game.
- B. Long*—A good forward in the loose. Passes and runs well. With a little more experience would be a first-rate man.
- C. D. Edwards*—Hard-working forward; rather slow in the loose. Collars well.
- G. Longman*—Got his colours as three-quarter, where he plays a sound but not brilliant game. Takes passes well, but is a poor kick. Is also a useful forward.
- H. Thompson*—Works hard in the scrimmages, but seems to lose his head in the loose. Is rather slow in getting into the scrimmage.

## ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

We have played the following matches this Term :

	Goals.
Old Carthusians . . . . . Lost . . . . .	3 . . . . 8
King's . . . . . Won . . . . .	3 . . . . 1
Old Carthusians . . . . . Won . . . . .	5 . . . . 1
Jesus . . . . . Lost . . . . .	0 . . . . 6
Christ's . . . . . Drawn . . . . .	0 . . . . 0
Emmanuel . . . . . Won . . . . .	3 . . . . 1

Owing to "the epidemic" we have only once had our full team; and have also missed Roughton in most of the matches, owing to his training for the University Sports.

- J. Bairstow*—Kept goal well at the beginning of the season, but owing to nervousness fell off towards the end.
- G. C. Jackson*—A hard-working back. Kicks and tackles well.
- C. H. Tovey*—An energetic back; tackles well, but kicks much too high.
- P. J. Secombe*—A hard-working centre half-back; passes well to his forwards.
- D. Stephens*—A very hard-working and energetic half-back; tackles and passes well, but should keep in his place and not get over to the other side of the ground.
- H. Gardiner*—Half-back; tackles and passes well, but is very slow.
- H. Langmore*—Fast and neat outside right; should learn to middle with greater accuracy.
- J. Kershaw*—A tricky forward, but very slow. Fair shot at goal.
- H. Roughton*—An energetic hard-working centre-forward. Passes well; good shot at goal.
- H. C. Barraclough*—As Captain has been the mainstay of the team; an excellent forward, with great pace, and a very good shot at goal.
- C. Wallis*—Hard-working outside left. Should pass, more and centre sooner.

The Scratch Sixes have been played off and were won by the following Six :

H. C. Barraclough  
D. Stephens  
H. Gardiner  
G. H. Smith  
H. S. Willcocks  
H. D. Carlisle

## GENERAL ATHLETIC CLUB.

Mr J. E. Marr has been elected a Senior Member of the Committee, in place of Mr F. L. Thompson whose term of office has expired.

## EAGLE LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

At a general meeting on Thursday, February 13, the following gentlemen were elected members of the club: H. Pullan, J. Cleworth, W. E. Forster, C. E. Ray.

## LACROSSE CLUB.

We are glad to say that the number of members has been steadily on the increase this term, and that this addition has for the most part been drawn from the first and second years. As but few of the present members will be going down this summer, we may reasonably hope for a fairly strong team to represent the College next season.

Since our last notice the following matches have been played :

December 3, 1889—Trinity v The Rest. This was the return match. The teams on both sides were strong, that for the Rest including seven Johnnians, and a good game resulted. The Rest won by four goals to one.

February 10, 1890—St John's played the Leys School on their ground. A fast game followed, and our opponents, though playing without masters, eventually proved too strong for us, winning by six goals to one. The point for the College was scored by Sandall.

The following represented the College on that occasion: T. E. Sandall (*Captain*), J. H. Reeves, J. Lupton, G. Longman, F. Villy, T. L. Jackson, E. F. Gedye, H. C. Lees, L. W. Grenville, L. B. Radford, W. A. Stone, and C. E. Fynes-Clinton.

The following have received their College Lacrosse Colours: G. S. Hodson, G. Longman, and F. Villy.

#### 4TH (CAMB. UNIV.) VOLUNTEER BATTALION: THE SUFFOLK REGIMENT.

We have to congratulate Captain A. Hill on his promotion, which was gazetted on December 13, 1889. Second-Lieutenant W. D. Jones was gazetted Lieutenant on February 24, 1890, and we rejoice to hear that he will be among us again next Term.

Lance-Corporal E. F. Williams is promoted to be full Corporal.

Our champion shot, Lance-Corporal Nunns, has again won the Company Cup with a score of 81 points. He also carried off the 'Peek Bowl' with a score of 58 points out of 15 shots at 500 yards.

From the Colonel's Annual Report we learn that out of 46 Senior Members of the University who have become honorary (non-enrolled) members of the Corps no less than 11 are members of St John's.

On January 31 we had a Field-day at Shelford; the Colonel, covered with new honours at Hythe, has been instructing us in the "attack," and the College grounds have been enlivened after dark with the lanterns of a party of signallers in the Long Walk.

With the view of inducing members of B Company to shoot their third Class, Scratch Fours were got up and shot off on February 10. The scores of the leading Fours are appended:—

H. M. Leathes .....	58	H. J. Bumsted .....	66
H. E. S. Cordeaux ....	61	H. Drake .....	48
A. R. Young .....	52	F. V. Theobald .....	60
B. T. Nunns .....	70	C. C. Waller .....	58
	<hr/>		<hr/>
	241		232

But where was the Major?

The Corps has lost this year the services of Captain and Quarter-Master Wace, now Mayor of Cambridge. In these slack days it is useful to note the services of an energetic member of B Company. Mr Wace joined the Corps in 1859

amongst the first 60 members of the University, when it was only contemplated that one company should be enrolled. He was enrolled as a full member of the Corps on March 5, 1860, and when he resigned was the last original member on the rolls.

Mr Wace was gazetted Ensign February 26, 1867; Lieutenant November 11, 1867; Captain November 23, 1868, receiving a certificate of proficiency in March 1871. In April 1878 Mr Wace became Quarter-Master with the rank of Lieutenant, and was subsequently raised to the rank of Captain. His resignation is dated January 8, 1890; he has been returned as an 'efficient' thirty times, and has held a commission over twenty-two years. While he was Captain of B Company it frequently numbered over 70 efficient, and had 60 members on parade at the inspection. When we remember that for the year ending October 31 last the Company had 37 efficient and 12 non-efficient we must admit that we are under par.

The annual inspection has been fixed for Friday, May 2, and by the courtesy of the College the annual inspection dinner will be held in our Combination Room.

A detachment will proceed to Camp in Colchester on March 17. It is understood that there are two Irish Regiments in the Garrison, and as the day sacred to St Patrick (*Ep. et Conf.*) will occur during our stay, it is expected that our military life will have its relaxations.

#### DEBATING SOCIETY.

*President*—T. Nicklin. *Vice-President*—E. W. MacBride. *Treasurer*—A. S. Tetley. *Secretary*—W. W. Haslett. *Committee*—G. H. R. Garcia, G. D. Kempt.

The Society has had a successful term in every way, the debates having been interesting and well attended, while financially the only difficulty is how to dispose of the large and rapidly increasing surplus.

The debates for the term have been as follows:

*January 18*—"That the influence of the Stage is beneficial." Proposed by W. J. Brown. Opposed by J. J. Alexander. Carried by 20 to 7.

*January 25*—"That this House approves of the aims of the Indian National Congress." Proposed by K. G. Deshpande. Opposed by J. S. Mizra. Carried by 14 to 7.

*February 1*—"That the Freedom of the Press is fast degenerating into licence." Proposed by E. W. MacBride. Opposed by A. S. Tetley. Carried by 17 to 8.

*February 8*—"That the present Government is unworthy of confidence." Proposed by G. H. R. Garcia. Opposed by J. E. Purvis. Lost by 6 to 19.

February 15—"That this House approves of Cremation." Proposed by A. J. Pitkin. Opposed by H. Drake. Carried by 18 to 4.

February 22—"That the principle of Land Nationalisation is heartily to be commended." Proposed by O. M. Wihl. Opposed by A. W. Flux B.A. Lost by 2 to 8.

March 1—"That the present Free Trade System is injurious to the commercial interests of the country." Proposed by G. D. Kempf. Opposed by W. B. Morton. Carried by 16 to 14.

March 8—"That the disuse of Corporal Punishment as a means of education is to be regretted." Proposed by A. Foxley. Opposed by H. King.

#### MUSICAL SOCIETY.

We are glad to be able to say that this Society is in a more prosperous condition than it has been for some years. This we attribute to the largely increased number of members. We have also been able to form the nucleus of an Orchestral Society, which we hope will meet with the support it deserves.

During the Michaelmas Term three Smoking Concerts were given.

The officers for the Michaelmas Term were:—

Dr Sandys, *President*; Rev A. J. Stevens, *Treasurer*; *Committee*: J. Bairstow (*Secretary*), J. J. B. Palmer, E. A. Hensley, A. B. F. Cole, A. W. Dennis, F. W. Carnegie.

On Saturday, January 23, the Society gave their Saturday Popular Concert in the Guildhall before a crowded audience, at which Dr D. MacAlister very kindly presided. The Concert proved a complete success, many of the songs being enthusiastically encored.

The following was the programme:—

Organ Solo.....	from the <i>Occasional Overture</i> .....	A. S. TETLEY	
Song.....	<i>The Lighthouse Keeper</i> .....	C. M. RICE	
Song.....	<i>To-morrow will be Friday</i> .....	E. A. ELLIOTT	
Trio.....	<i>How Sophia can you leave?</i> ....	} C. O. RAVEN E. A. ELLIOTT C. M. RICE	
Song.....	<i>Off to Philadelphia</i> .....		P. E. SHAW
Song.....	<i>The Devout Lover</i> .....		E. A. HENSLEY
Song.....	<i>At Bay</i> .....	F. W. CARNEGIE	

Organ Solo.....	<i>March</i> .....	A. S. TETLEY
Song.....	<i>My pretty Jane</i> .....	A. W. DENNIS
Song.....	<i>London Bridge</i> .....	A. B. F. COLE
Recitation....	<i>How Bill Adams won the battle of Waterloo</i> ....	J. SANGER
Song.....	<i>The Bowed Bow</i> .....	A. S. ROBERTS
Quartette.....	<i>A Franklyn's Dogge</i> ..	} A. W. DENNIS, H. COLLISON J. BAIRSTOW, E. A. HENSLEY

The Society have also given two Smoking Concerts this Term in Lecture Room VI, which went off with their usual *éclat*. Mr Caldecott and Mr Marr were good enough to preside. These Concerts are becoming very popular, and we hope they will prove to be an inducement to many to join the Society. It has been decided to give our usual May Concert in the Guildhall on Monday, June 9, when Cowen's *St John's Eve* will be performed. This will necessarily entail a considerable expenditure, and will tax the resources of the Society to their utmost. We hope that all our Members will do their best to make the Concert a pecuniary success, as the Committee are doing all in their power to pay off all arrears of debt.

The following is a list of the officers for the Lent and May Terms:—

Dr Sandys, *President*; Rev A. J. Stevens, *Treasurer*; *Committee*: F. W. Carnegie (*Secretary*), E. A. Hensley, J. Bairstow, F. M. Smith, A. W. Dennis, A. B. F. Cole.

#### TOYNBEE HALL.

The annual St Jude's Picture Exhibition will be held at Eastertide, beginning on March 25. Last year 50,000 enjoyed both the pictures and their explanation by volunteer guides. The names of any Johnians who have leisure to spend a few hours as 'watchers' during the Easter Vacation will be gladly received by Mr F. B. Glover, College Secretary.

A meeting was held in Dr MacAlister's rooms on February 9, for the purpose of discussing the aid the College might give to the Universities Settlement. A number of fresh names were added to the Committee, and numerous subscriptions have since been promised or paid.

Mr G. C. M. Smith, our Press Editor, lectures on 'Rousseau' on March 9. Dr Abbott takes a Sunday Class on *The Interpretation of Scripture*. A concert is to be given at the Settlement next Term by members of the College Musical Society.

#### THE THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

During the term the following papers have been read: Emmanuel Swedenborg and his teaching, by A. W. Greenup B.A.

Socrates, book v, by G. Longman.  
The Shapira Forgeries, by B. Long.  
St Luke's Writings regarded as an Irenicon, by H. S. Willcocks.

The Philosophy of Hermann Lotze, by Rev A. Caldecott M.A.  
The officers for next term will be:

*President*: J. J. Hulley; *Ex-President*: Rev J. J. B. Palmer B.A.; *Hon. Treasurer*: W. H. Chambers; *Hon. Secretary*: H. S. Willcocks; *Committee*: C. Askwith, F. G. Given-Wilson.

Mr Gwatkin has promised a paper for next term. Papers will also be given by Messrs Caldwell, Scullard, and Chambers.



## THE READING ROOM.

There is little of interest to record this term. It seems probable that the number of subscribers will increase, as the 'Reading Room Periodical' is obviously very popular. An auction was held at the beginning of the term, but the number of men who appeared as purchasers was remarkably small. It is to be hoped that an improvement in this respect will be witnessed in the future.

Our sincere thanks are due to Dr MacAlister for another volume of the *Modern Cyclopædia*, to the Editors of the *Eagle* for School Magazines and Periodicals, and to the Junior Dean for a copy of *In Cap and Gown*.

*Chambers' Journal*, *Harper's Monthly*, *The Saturday Review*, and *Cornhill* have been added to the list of periodicals taken in.

The Committee this term consisted of Mr Harker, *Treasurer*, A. J. Robertson, W. C. Laming, and C. C. Waller, *Hon. Sec.*

## THE COLLEGE MISSION.

The work at Walworth has again been established on its full basis; for two months Mr Phillips was working nearly single-handed, owing to the departure of Mr Francis, whose post it was found very difficult to fill. But now not only is there a Junior Missioner at work, but it is a Johnian who has succeeded Mr Francis, much to the satisfaction of the Committee, who at one time had given up hope of securing a member of the College. The Rev James Benoy took a Second Class in the Classical Tripos of 1885, and has for two years been one of the Curates in the populous parish of St Peter's, Fulham. Mr Benoy began work on the first Sunday in Lent, February 23.

The Senior Missioner, Mr Phillips, had a severe attack of influenza whilst still single-handed, and the work would have suffered seriously had it not been for the kind help of several friends of the Mission, both clergy and laity. The new Church has given occasion for increased work; it is already very effective in elevating the character of the services, and is thoroughly appreciated.

The Ecclesiastical Commissioners will probably grant us this year £1500 for a Vicarage-house. The want of it is greatly felt by the Senior Missioner, as it is impossible to obtain a house with rooms of any other than the size common in the district, that is to say, working people's houses. The Ecclesiastical Commissioners have also agreed to form the district into a parish, under certain restrictions during the lifetime of Mr Cotham, Vicar of St John's, to whose parish the district has till now belonged.

The Annual Meeting was held on Monday, February 10, in Lecture Room VI, the Master kindly consenting to take the chair. The Rev H. Lowther Clarke, an active Yorkshire clergyman, and Chairman of the York School Board, was to have addressed the Meeting, but was prevented by illness. The Master, Mr Caldecott, and Mr Watson all referred to the work that had been going on during the year, under different aspects. Mr Watson, who had just visited the Mission, gave a very graphic account of what was actually going on. What was most striking was his account of the reverence and heartiness with which all the people joined in the services, and above all the perfect discipline and control which was maintained among the children. Mr Ward then proposed a vote of thanks to the members of the Executive Committee who went out of office in the October term, and to all those who have lately assisted so much at the Mission, noting especially Mr H. Simpson B.A., and Mr A. F. Marr, the energetic Organist. The latter was present at the meeting, and was very cordially received.

During the Christmas Vacation thirteen Junior Members of the College visited Walworth, and two concerts were got up by E. A. Hensley and C. M. Rice respectively, which proved very successful. It is hoped that a large number of men will visit the Mission during the Easter Vacation, and see for themselves what is really being done, even if their stay only lasts a day or two.

The Treasurer is, through indisposition, not accessible for financial news at the moment of sending in our report. We hold over a statement of last year's finances till next term.

The Committee had somewhat of a scare in the middle of the term, in the shape of a claim by the contractor for the Church that we should repay him his damages (and law costs) of £200 for injury inflicted on neighbouring premises during the work. The Committee could discover no moral obligation, and there was plainly no legal obligation; so the matter was firmly dealt with, and the claim withdrawn.

We beg to apologise for an omission in the last number of the *Eagle*. The Bishop of Hereford's name was omitted in the list of special preachers during the octave of the Consecration of the Church.

It is germane to the Mission to mention that a small donation from the ordinary Communion Offertory has been forwarded to Mr W. F. Purdie (B.A., Peterhouse) in response to his urgent appeal, that his work among North London boys should not come to an untimely end.

Mr J. H. Edwards M.A. M.R.C.S. has been appointed Acting Medical Officer to the Dispensary. Dr Tooth, Mr A. M. Sheild, and Mr C. H. James form the Consulting Staff.

THE LIBRARY.

Donations and Additions to the Library during Quarter ending Christmas, 1889.

Donations.

DONORS.

Taylor (C.), D.D. The Elementary Geometry of Conics, with a Chapter on the Line Infinity. 6th Edition. 8vo. Camb. 1889. 3.31.5 .....	The Author.
Henslowe (Rev W. H.). The Phonarthron, or, Natural System of the Sounds of Speech. 4to. Lond. 1840. 12.12.1 .....	The Author,
Gretton (F. E.). Memory's Harkback through Half-a-Century, 1808 to 1858, 8vo. Lond. 1889. 11.23.32 .....	The President.
Ecclesiae Londino-Batavae Archivi. Tom. I, Epistolæ Ortelianae. Tom. II, Epistolæ et Tractatus Reformationis Historiam illustrantes. Ed. J. H. Hessels. 4to. Cant. 1887-89, 9.15 .....	Dr Sandys,
Academy (The). Vols. I—XVI. 4to. Lond. 1869-79. 12.10.1-16 .....	
Fleming (J. A.). The Alternate Current Transformer in Theory and Practice. Vol. I. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 3.30.2 .....	The Author.
Entomological Society of London. Transactions for the year 1889, Part iii .....	F. V. Theobald, Esq.
Turpin (George S.). On Septdecylamine; with an Introduction on the Primary Monamines. 8vo. Lond. 1889 .....	The Author,
Cambridge Philological Society. Transactions. Vol. III. Pt. ii. 8vo. Lond. 1889 .....	Council of the Philological Society.
Proceedings, XIX—XXI. Lent, Easter, and Mich. Terms 1888. 8vo. Lond. 1889 .....	
Brereton (C. S. H.). The last days of Olympus. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 4.37.33 .....	The Author.
Euripides. Tragediæ viginti, cum variis Lectionibus ex editione Ios. Barnes. Vol. III. 12mo. Oxonii, 1811. D. 14.27 .....	T. R. Howard, Esq.
Harker (Alfred). The Bala Volcanic Series of Caernarvonshire and Associated Rocks. (Sedgwick Prize Essay for 1888). 8vo. Camb. 1889. 3.28.31 .....	The Author.
Cayley (Arthur). The Collected Mathematical Papers of. Vol. II. 4to. Camb. 1889. 3.40.2 .....	Mr Webb.
Wilson (J. M.). Natural Science Teaching at Rugby School. 8vo. Rugby, 1866 .....	
Letter to the Master and Seniors of St John's College, Cambridge, on Natural and Physical Sciences in relation to School and College. 8vo. Lond. 1867 .....	Mr Scott.

Bonney (T. G.). A Letter to the Master and Seniors of St John's College, Cambridge. 8vo. n. p., n. d. ....	Mr Scott.
Genji Monogatari. Translated from the Japanese by K. Suyematz (St John's). 8vo. Lond. 1882. 8.31.77 .....	
Hunter (H. St J.). Key to Todhunter's Integral Calculus. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 3.30.6 .....	
Ashe (Robert P.). Two Kings of Uganda; or Life by the Shores of Victoria Nyanza. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 10.33.30 .....	
Sutherland (James M.). William Wordsworth: the story of his Life, with critical remarks on his Writings. 8vo. Lond. 1887. 11.28.32	
Swinburne (A. C.). A Study of Ben Jonson. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 4.37.32 .....	
Laing (S.). Problems of the Future, and Essays. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 4.36.32 .....	
Watts (Henry). Dictionary of Chemistry. Revised and entirely re-written by M. M. Pattison Muir and H. Forster Morley. Vol. II. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 3.18.30 .....	Dr D. MacAlister.
Tooth (Howard H.). The Gulstonian Lectures on Secondary Degenerations of the Spinal Cord. Delivered at the Royal College of Physicians. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 3.28.30 ..	
Traill (H. D.). Lord Strafford. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 11.27.26 .....	
Jukes-Browne (A. J.). The Students' Handbook of Historical Geology. 8vo. Lond. 1886	
British Pharmacopœia (The), published under the direction of the General Council of Medical Education and Registration of the United Kingdom. 8vo. Lond. 1885. 3.26.21	
Cambridge University. The Poll for the Election of a Representative of the University of Cambridge on the General Council of Medical Education, 7th Nov. 1889. 8vo. Camb. 1889	
Mukharji (T. N.). Art-Manufactures of India. (Specially compiled for the Glasgow International Exhibition, 1888). 8vo. Calcutta, 1888. 10.13.75 .....	Record Department, India Office.
Huschke (E.). Die Iguvischen Tafeln nebst den kleineren Umbrischen Inschriften. Übersetzt u. erklärt. 8vo. Leipzig, 1859. 7.29.10	
Metaphysical Tracts by English Philosophers of the Eighteenth Century. Edited by the Rev Samuel Parr, D.D. 8vo. Lond. 1837. 1.25.1 .....	Mr H. S. Foxwell.
Rushbrooke (W. G.). Application and Testimonials for the Head-Mastership of the City of London School. 8vo. n. p. [1889].	
Humboldt (Wilhelm von). Ueber die Verschiedenheit des menschlichen Sprachbaues. Mit Einleitung von A. F. Pott. 1er u. 2er Bde. 8vo. Berlin, 1876. 7.39 .....	Professor Mayor.
Magnusen (Finn). Den Aeldre Edda. 2 Bde. 8vo. Kjöbenhavn, 1821-22. 8.31.51 and 52	
Aeschylus. ΙΚΕΤΙΔΕΣ ΧΟΗΦΟΡΟΙ. Curante F. A. Paley. 8vo. Cantabrigiae, 1883. 7.16.22 .....	

- Smith (John Russell). A Bibliographical Account of what has been published on the History, Topography, Antiquities, Customs, and Family History of the County of Kent, 8vo. Lond. 1837. Gg. 11.56 .....
- Heaton (J. H.). Australian Dictionary of Dates and Men of the Time: containing the History of Australasia from 1542 to date. 8vo. Lond. 1879. 7.6.25 .....
- Cowtan (Robert). Memories of the British Museum. 8vo. Lond. 1872. 10.11.64 .....
- Hartung (J. A.). Ueber die Casus, ihre Bildung und Bedeutung, in der griechischen und lateinischen Sprache. 8vo. Erlangen, 1831. 8.14.40 .....
- England, Church of. Official Year-book for 1889
- Williams (Monier). Indian Wisdom; or, Examples of the religious, philosophical, and ethical Doctrines of the Hindūs. 3rd Edition. 8vo. Lond. 1876. 8.28.90 .....
- Jeaffreson (John Cordy). Annals of Oxford. 2 Vols. 8vo. Lond. 1871. 5.28.43 and 44
- Historical Register (The). 1714—1736. 23 Vols. 8vo. Lond. 1717-36. H. 11.7-29 .....
- Dares Phrygius (*de Excidio Trojæ*), Pindarus Thebanus (*Iliados Epitome*), Vincentius Obsopoeus (*Iliados Interpretatio*). 8vo. Basileæ, 1541. II. 11 .....
- Ostwald's Klassiker der exacten Wissenschaften. Nr. 2. Allgemeine Lehrsätze in Anziehungs- und Abstossungs-Kräfte. Von C. F. Gauss. 8vo. Leipzig, 1889 .....
- Nr. 3. Die Grundlagen der Atomtheorie. Abhandlungen von J. Dalton u. W. H. Wollaston. 8vo. Leipzig, 1889 ..
- Huygens (Christiaan). Oeuvres complètes. Tome 2e. Correspondance 1657—1659. 4to. La Haye, 1889. 3.42.10 .....
- Dickinson (William). A Glossary of the words and phrases of Cumberland. With Supplement. 8vo. Whitehaven, 1859-67. 7.39.15
- Wurtz (Ad.). Dictionnaire de Chimie pure et appliquée... avec la collaboration de MM. J. Bouis, E. Caventou, P. de Clermont, etc. 3 Tom. (5 Pts.). 8vo. Paris, 1869-78. 3.26.41-45 .....
- Dozy (R.). Le Calendrier de Cordoue de l'année 961. Texte Arabe et ancienne traduction Latine. 8vo. Leyde, 1873 .....
- Schwarz (Dr Adolf). Der Jüdische Kalender historisch und astronomisch untersucht. 8vo. Breslau, 1872 .....

The following, formerly in the library of the late Rev Churchill Babington, D.D., are temporarily placed in the case in the bay window:

- 184  
85  
Lascaris Erotemata, cum Interpretatione Latine, et alia opuscula. 4to. Venetiis, apud Aldum Manutium, 1494 .....
- Lascaris Grammatica Græce. Manuscript circa 1400. 4to. ....

Professor Mayor.

Mr Pendlebury

Mrs Babington.

- 174  
284  
285  
286  
282  
712  
Higden (R.). Polycronycon. Translated by J. de Trevisa. fol. Wynkyn de Worde, 1495
- Fragmenta Vetusta. A collection of leaves of ancient MSS mostly taken from insides of old book covers, chiefly of the 14th and 15th centuries .....
- Fragmenta Vetusta. Fragments of early printed books .....
- Aulus Gellius. Noctes Atticæ. fol. Venetiis, N. Jenson, 1472 .....
- Wood (R.). Les Ruines de Palmyre, autrement dite Tedmor au désert. fol. Lond. 1753 ..
- Moschopolus (Manuel). Opuscula Grammatica (Græcè). MS. Sæc. XV. 8vo. ....
- Lowndes (William T.). The Bibliographer's Manual of English Literature. New edition, revised by Henry G. Bohn. 6 Vols. (11 Pts.). 8vo. Lond. 1857-64. Gg. 16 ..

Mrs Babington.

### Additions.

- Acts, Public General. 52 and 53 Vict. 1889. 8vo. Lond. 1889. SL. 13.49.
- Caird (Edward). The Critical Philosophy of Immanuel Kant. 2 Vols. (Newcome Fund). 8vo. Glasgow, 1882. 1.25.2 and 3.
- Calendar of Proceedings of the Committee for Compounding, &c., 1643—1660. Edited by M. A. E. Green., Rolls Series. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 5.39.4
- Clebsch (A.). Théorie de l'Elasticité des Corps solides. Traduite par MM. Barré de Saint-Venant et Flamant. Avec des Notes de M. de Saint-Venant. (Hockin Fund). 8vo. Paris, 1883.
- Corpus Inscriptionum Latinarum. Vol. III. Supplement i. fol. Berolini, 1889. Library Table.
- Corpus Scriptorum Ecclesiasticorum Latinorum. Vol. XX. Q. Sept. Florent. Tertulliani Opera ex recens. A. Reifferscheid et G. Wissowa. Pars i. 8vo. Vindobanae, 1890.
- Dictionary of National Biography. Edited by Leslie Stephen. Vol. XX. (Forrest—Garner). 8vo. Lond. 1889. 7.4.20.
- Dictionary (New English) on Historical Principles. Edited by J. A. H. Murray. Part V. (Cast—Clivy). fol. Oxford, 1889. Library Table.
- Dodd (Charles). Church History of England from the 16th Century to the Revolution in 1688. Edited by the Rev M. A. Tierney. 5 Vols. 8vo. Lond. 1839-43. 5.31.64-68.
- Early English Text Society:  
i. Defensor's Liber Scintillarum. Edited by E. W. Rhodes. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 4.5.  
ii. Ellis (A. J.). On Early English Pronunciation, with especial reference to Shakspeare and Chaucer. Part V. (Extra Series). 8vo. Lond. 1889. 4.6.
- Gibbon (Edward). The History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. With Notes by Milman and Guizot. Edited, with additional Notes, by W. Smith. 8 Vols. 8vo. Lond. 1887. 1.4.48-55.
- Graduati Cantabrigienses. 1800-84. Cura H. R. Luard. 8vo. Cant. 1884. 5.26.19.
- Grammatici Græci recogniti et apparatu critico instructi. Vol. I. Pt. iv. 8vo. Lipsiæ, 1889.
- Haigh (A. E.). The Attic Theatre: a description of the Stage and Theatre of the Athenians. 8vo. Oxford, 1889. 7.29.21.
- Hill (Robert). Life everlasting: or, the true Knowledge Of One Jehovah, Three Elohim, and Jesus Immanuel. 4to. Camb. 1601. Ss. 10.

- Knighton (Hen.). *Chronicon*. Edited by J. R. Lumby. Vol. I. Rolls Series. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 5.10.92.
- Lavollé (René). *Les Classes ouvrières en Europe*. 2<sup>e</sup> Édition. 2 Tomes. (Newcome Fund). 8vo. Paris, 1884.
- Lexicon Livianum partim ex Hildebrandi Schedis. Confecit F. Fügner. Fasc. i. Teubner Text. 8vo. Lipsiae, 1889. Library Table.
- Mascart (E.). *Traité d'Optique*. Tome I. (Hockin Fund). 8vo. Paris, 1889.
- et J. Joubert. *Leçons sur l'Électricité et le Magnétisme*. 2 Tomes. (Hockin Fund). 8vo. Paris, 1882-86.
- Mas Latrie (C<sup>te</sup> de). *Trésor de Chronologie d'Histoire et de Géographie*. fol. Paris, 1889. 2.34.45.
- Mathematical Questions and Solutions, from the Educational Times. Edited by W. J. Miller. Vol. LI. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 6.11.101.
- Orosius (Paul). *Historiarum adversum Paganos libri VII*. Ex recog. Car. Zangemeister. Teubner Text. 8vo. Lipsiae, 1889. 9.40.
- Oxford Historical Society:
- i. Register of the University of Oxford. Vol. II. (1571-1622). Part iv. Indexes. Edited by A. Clark. 8vo. Oxford, 1889. 5.26.
  - ii. Wood (Anthony). "Survey of the Antiquities of the City of Oxford," composed in 1661-6. Edited by A. Clark. Vol. I. 8vo. Oxford, 1889. 5.26.
- Resal (H.). *Traité de Mécanique Générale*. 7<sup>e</sup> Tome. 8vo. Paris, 1889.
- Ricardo (David). *Letters to T. R. Malthus 1810-23*. Edited by James Bonar. (Newcome Fund). 8vo. Oxford, 1887. 1.33.10.
- Scotland, Register of the Privy Council of. Edited and abridged by D. Masson. Vol. LX. A.D. 1610-1613. 8vo. Edin. 1889. 5.32.
- Sinker (Robert). *A Catalogue of the English Books printed before 1601 now in the Library of Trinity College, Cambridge*. 8vo. Camb. 1885.
- Venn (John). *The Principles of Empirical or Inductive Logic*. (Newcome Fund). 8vo. Lond. 1889. 1.28.24.
- Wadham College, Registers of. (Part i.). 1613 to 1719. Edited by R. B. Gardiner. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 5.26.20.

#### CHORAL STUDENTSHIP.

On June 13 an examination will be held in the College Hall at 9 a.m. for the election of a Choral Student. Preference will be given to a good tenor voice. The value of the studentship is £40 a year for three years. Further information may be obtained from the Deans, the Organist, or the Tutors.