

The Eagle

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The Subscription for the ensuing year is fixed at 4/6; it includes Nos 93, 94 and 95. Subscribers who pay One Guinea in advance will be supplied with the Magazine for five years, dating from the Term in which the payment is made.

Resident subscribers are requested to pay their Subscriptions to Mr E. Johnson, Bookseller, Trinity Street: cheques and postal orders should be made payable to *The Treasurer of the Eagle Magazine*.

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

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

Contributions for the next number should be sent in at an early date to one of the Editors (Dr Donald MacAlister, Mr G. C. M. Smith, J. A. Cameron, F. W. Carnegie, W. McDougall, L. Horton Smith.

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

Copies of the antique medallion portrait of Lady Margaret may be obtained by Subscribers at the reduced price of 3d on application to Mr Merry at the College Buttery.

Large-paper copies of the plate of the College Arms, forming the frontispiece to No 89, may be obtained by Subscribers at the reduced price of 10d on application to Mr Merry at the College Buttery.

The INDEX to the EAGLE (vols i—xv) will be delivered to Subscribers during the Long Vacation. Those who have not already done so are cordially invited to fill up and send to the Secretary the subscription-form inserted in the last number, together with a Postal Order for half-a-crown.

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



NOTES FROM THE COLLEGE RECORDS.

(Continued from p. 475).

WE continue the series of letters referring to the dispute between St John's and Trinity on the enclosure of 'Garret Hostel Green.'

Addressed: To my verie louing ffrendes the M^r and Seniors of St Johns College in Cambridge dd.

Salutem in Christo. Yo^r vnkynde and vn-neighbourly dealing wth Trinitie Colledge in so small a matter is come to her Maties knowlege, to geather wth my endeavour on that Colleges behalf: and I doo assure yo^u that in the hearing of diuerse persons, her Highnesse expressed in some vehemencie her dislyke of yo^r frowardnesse in so necessarie and reasonable a matter, towarde so greate and worthie a Colledge, of her Fathers foundation, and her owne patronage; and did reprove mee for taking that indignitie at yo^r handes, in not yelding to my motion in suche a tryfle: Saying that I did not vse that authoritie in forcing of you, which I ought and might doo, (as it pleased her to say) in many respectes. All w^{ch} I thought good to signifie vnto yo^u, before I proceede against yo^u in any other cause: hoping that in the meane tyme yo^u will be better aduised, and satisfie nowe not my request, but her Maties expresse pleasure geuen vnto mee. Yo^r frowarde and uncharitable proceeding herein hath by some of yo^r owne companie possessed the whole Courte, to yo^r discredit and shame: Where as I had thought that your discretion had been suche, as to haue kept it within the knowlege only of suche as would haue kept it secrete, vntill it had been frendly ended. W^{ch} I supposed my last l^{res} written vnto yo^u the last of Marche would haue effected. Her Mat^y charged mee, That

my lenitie breedes vnto mee contempt, I protest that I love that Vniuersitie and everie College in it, as I love myne owne lyfe; and that I have dealt in matters concerning the estate and good thereof and of everie Member therein as tenderly and carefully, as any ffather could ever deale with his deerest children. But howe I haue been or am regarded, lett the effectes declare. In this cause, what meanes yo^u haue vsed, whom yo^u haue solicited, what vnreasonable demandes yo^u make; what vniust suggestions yo^u vse; what iniurie yo^u haue doon to yo^r best frendes, what small respect yo^u haue to mee, the only man nowe liuing, who hadd the dealing in yo^r Statutes, lett yo^r Actes and proceedinge in this Action declare, I doo not blame yo^u all herein: I am persuaded, that it is against the disposition of suche as are most considerable among yo^u. But to conclude, it is her Ma^{ties} pleasure, That Trinitie College shall haue their desier in this sytte, and the conditions promised vnto yo^u in my last lettres shall bee performed. And so I comitt yo^u to the tuition of almightie god. From Lambehith the vijth of April 1600

yo^r assured louing ffrende

JO. CANTUAR.

Addressed: To the Right wor^{ll}: Mr Dr Clayton Mr of St Johns Colledge in Cambridge geue these.

S^r my dutye remembred etc. you knowe by this the effecte of my Lo: Gr. his letter w^{ch} your freindes woulde wishe you shoulde answer in the best manner you can, not yieldinge in any case from youre right. If they be mandatorye in her Ma^{ties} name, yet they may be thus answered. Wth all humility acknowledge the authoritie, and humblye desyre his Gr: that as he has alwayes bene a patrone to learninge, so he woulde not nowe cast poore St Johns out of his protection: that he will be pleased to make youre humble submission knowne to her Ma^{tie}, from whome & by whose good faouere, you hold your landes lyuings, lawes and all els, her greate grandmother being your foundres, and that his Gr: woulde please to be informed fullye of the p^rudices w^{ch} you receave by this inclosure. Oure good frendes are fullye possessed wth the cause, of whose best helpe we may assure ourselves. Mr Secretary being informed in it, made this answer that his father was and hymself is S^{nc}t John's man & in that regarde

he will be readye to do vs the best good he can. My Lo. Treasurer is, or shall be acquainted wth the matter whose good furtherance also we hope to obtayne. And therefore hauinge so good assurance of the helpe of oure honorable frendes and hauinge bene so farr seene in the matter alreadye, we must not nowe in anye case yielde wthout their good approbation lest we be thought to be wantinge vnto them & to ourselves. In the meane tyme it were fitt to addresse your publick letter vnto Mr Secretarye, relyinge on him as on his father heretofore, & makinge knowne vnto hym all your allegacions particularlye, as also signifyinge what is passed betweene his Gr: & you & also desyryng (if her Ma^{tie} be possessed of this cause) his best helpe to satisfye her. you may desyre my Lo: Gr: that you may not be pressed to breake oathe & statute cōcerninge w^{ch} as some lawyers saye you may do it, so others say you cannot, & you must satisfye your own mynds in that poynte & though some you be satisfied herein yet all are not. Desyryng further his Gr: faorable acceptance of your reasons & his gracious interpretation of youre doinges & that in a true sence of your iust cause his (Gr?) will not onlye satisfye hymselfe, but also be a meanes that her Ma^{tie} may be satisfied. Signifyinge further that the desyre of a branche from their conduite, were a greate pleasure to your house & no incōuence to youre neighboures: that besides youre cōsentation therein it woulde greatlye satisfye youre posterity, who might fynde that you procured one benefitt by forgoinge another, but this must not be alledged if you stande vppō youre statute, w^{ch} I thinke best at firste to doe: It is best to unite the p^rudices w^{ch} you are to receave by this inclosure, as also the reasons of youre demande of a branche from their conduite in a Schedule by themselves & delyuer them to hym whome you sende aboute youre busines. And thus I take my leave, cōmittinge you to the tuition of almightie god. Steuenage 7 Aprile 1600

your wor^{ps} to cōmaunde

WILLM PRATT

I woulde desyre youre service & to keepe this l^{fe} to youre selfe. for thoughte we may assure oure selves of good frendes yet we must not make anye greate speache or bragges of them.

Addressed: To the Right worth my assured frend Mr Doctor Clayton M^r of St Johns Colledge in Cambridge dd.

S^r your Colledge cause against Trinitie inclosure finds honorable and earnest freinds. The last Sunday the matter was so hotte in Courte as the like hath not bene heard there in such a cause. My Lo: is passingly earnest for you and your Colledge, Mr Secretary hath openly professed and still doth that he is of your house, and that you shall not have any wronge, nor they of Trinity there inclosure without satisfaction to your Coll: yf his abilitie be sufficient to procure your righte. This day Dr Nevile hath bene with me, his ende was (as I gesse) that I should be his meanes to my lo: to consider rightlie of his duty to his ho: notwithstandinge his opposition in this cause, and that I mighte be a meanes to you for pacificatōn: of my lords good conceipte of himself I assured him, and for any pacificacōn, I said that your colledge is not now yt selfe, greater psons havinge voluntarilie without any your suite entred into the cause, vnto whose satisfaction yt behoves you now to looke, and not they to yours. He alleged that our Colledge, had delt hardly wth the lo. Archb: in seeking to so great psons while his gr: delt in the matter, I answered that yt was without your Colledge privitie vpon my lo: of Londons *caveat*, that yt would go ill with you yf my lo: or M^r Secretary should know you delt in yt, for vpon notice of that *caveat* I desired my lo: to continue his favour to you notwithstanding a controu^{rsy} betwene Trinity and you: vpon whose desire to be truly informed I got some of your societie to informe him pticularly, whervpon his lo^p: was moved to favour your iust cause as he doth: and of all likly hood, the same *caveat* was the motyve for Mr Secretary to vnderstand and favour your cause also. They alledge against you that many other Colledgs have compounded for the like wth the towne as they do now without seeking consent of any of the vniuersity over for yt. That your backside is in the like state by composition wth the towne only for 8^s 2^d rente or there about yearely, that Dr Nevile ptermitted not your colledge, but thought you not interested in yt, never havinge hard that you had Manner there, and as yet thinking yt but your scite of a manner only, and that yf he had omitted the Colledge, yet he

supposes, that the request made since to yo by my lo: gr: letters and his owne is good satisfaction for that omission. They say also that our Colledge hath no more righte in that comon, then any one Scholler servant hath, and that now to compound wth you were to putt on all other to seeke composition who have interest there. I would wishe you to search your evidence for helpe thence, and to send some of your societie hither presentlie instructed fully in this cause. This inclosed peticion is very well liked of your best freinds, yt were good yt were put into latyne, as you vse and sent up to be exhibited to her Mat^{tie} by those whom you send in this buisynes, and yt were well you sent by them also letters of thanks to Mr Secretary wth request to continue his favour and protection, you may take notice of his favour for he doth publishe yt. I need not advise you l^res of thanks to my lo: who hath done you extraordinary fauour in this cause. Let vs vnderstand of all things as passe and be respectiue how you end this cause without the approbatōns of your friends. Take oppon you that this inclosed petition is devised by yourselfe and returne this copy thereof to gether this my letter inclosed in your letter to me by this bearer. Mr Lyndsell Mr Coke and Mr Hammond and I comend vs kindly to you, and so I rest in haste 9^o Apr. 1600

Tuus totaliter

ROB: BOUTH

Let vs have the copies of all that is written to you by the Archb: and of your answers, Mr Alvey is said by your adversaries to be a principle inciter to stand in this matter, Her Mat^{tie} I doubt not will stand like a Royall iust prince (as she is) indifferente whatsoever you heare to the contrarie.

Your frends wishe that Mr Pratte may be one to followe this cause.

Mr Secretary was Sir Robert Cecil Earl of Salisbury son of the first Lord Burghley; The Lord Treasurer was Thomas Sackville, Lord Buckhurst; both were Johnians.

The Latin letter which was sent in accordance with Bouth's suggestion will be found in *Mayor-Baker* p. 612.

Addressed: To the right wor^{ll}: Mr Dr Claiton M^r of St Johns Colledge in Cambridge d^r.

S^r I fynde no way so fitt to awnsw^r yo^r l^re of y^e 14th of this May, & to advyse yo^u as yo^u desyre; as by taking vpp^o me a person & humo^r vnfitt for me, in an ov^r p^rsumptuous mann^r to controll yo^r feares and discomforts. Let it be allowed, y^t Trinity College men glorye, y^t some of yo^r Coll: fleere, and oth^{rs} greive and are discouraged and y^t most men in other places do skorne yo^r vsage and success & y^t great means is vsed to incense his Gr: against you: it is all answered thus, *intus si certè ne labora*, have you done anything wherto yo^u were not bound by yo^r statute and othe^r have yo^u intruded yo^rself maliciouslye into this busynes? or have yo^u p^rceeded furth^r or in oth^r mann^r in it, then might very well stand w^t y^t duty w^{ch} you do owe to god and men? yf yo^r answ^r be as it must needs be negative; what could yo^u have done oth^r wyse, then yo^u have done, but it should have been worse done? why should yo^u either greive at y^e p^rsent estate of y^t w^t you could not honestlye p^rvent, or feare such future evils w^t an honest man hath not means to avoyde? yf yo^u will beare w^t my playness, I assure yo^u I fynde by this yo^r l^re y^t feares & discomforts are in yo^r mynde multiplied above y^t w^t is either true or fitt. Though I be affected harteley in yo^r cause, yet in my iudgem^t (all circumstances considered) I do not fynde y^t yo^u have had any harde success in it: yo^u are as free as yo^u were, & Trinity Coll: have no bett^r (but much worse) assurance of their desyre, then they had before they molested yo^u, and further I can^e assure yo^u y^t neith^r yo^r enemies are ferme nor yo^r frends unmyndful of yo^u who do only attend a fitt tyme to do yo^u good: & therefore my best advyse is y^t yo^u still hould a constant course as yo^u have hith^r to do^{ne}; y^t yo^u suffer substances only (& not likings dislikings, conceiptes suspicōns rumo^{rs} & such like shadowes) to affect yo^u & y^t yo^u do govern yo^r passions (how iust soev^r yo^u esteeme thē) y^t yo^r best frends be not drawne by thē, rather to do somewhat p^rsentlye, then to attend their best opportunitye to do better for you. I could not improve yo^r l^re to y^e best advantage, by cause of y^t w^t yo^u write in it conc^rning yo^r building: herafter write not of both matt^{rs} in one paper. I wryte to yo^u as I would be written vnto

in y^e like case: lett not therefore my direct playness diminish your conceit of my love, let not any of yo^r company (whomsoever yo^u trust best) knowe of any hope y^t yo^r case may alter to the better: for it is bett^r y^t they languish a tyme then y^t by their receyving an overspeedy comfort, the good w^t is intended to yo^r house should be hindred. concerning your building, order is taken to send into y^e cuntrye for money for it: yf yo^u take ord^r w^t Mr Cradock for exchawnge lett me know where to fynde him, & thus w^t my hartiest comēdaçons I take my leave this 16 of May 1600

Tuus totalit^r

ROB. BOUTH

My La: desyres yo^u not to suffer Mr Alvye to leave yo^r Colledge.

Addressed: To the right wor^{ll}: my assured frend M^r D^r Clayton M^r of St John's Colledg in Cambridg. d^r.

S^r I answered not yo^r last l^re by y^e carrier bycause Mr Nevinson y^r bearer herof doth promise to be so soone w^t yo^u concerning yo^r controversye w^t yo^r crosse neyghbo^{rs}, & their cutting downe Digby's brydge, I can^e adyse no oth^r thing but patience: assuring yo^u y^t no opportunity is lost by yo^r frends to procure yo^r bett^r fortune therin. Concerning yo^r building, it is fallen out very unluckily y^t before y^t our l^res were in the cuntry towards Mr Coke about mony, Mr Coke was come hith^r & so ou^r directions to him in y^t behalfe were frustrate: but in regard of yo^r need, we purpose to dispatch him hence into y^e cuntry to morrowe, & we doubt not but yo^u shall heare from him soone afr his com^{ing} thith^r. I am com^{mand}ed to wryte thus vnto yo^u, by them y^t thank yo^u for yo^r satisfying their request in keeping Mr Alvye still. Their ho^{rs} comēd thē very kyndlye to yo^u. Thus w^t harty comēdaçons frō my Neice Crewe, Mr Lindsell, Mr Coke, Mr Hamond & c^o to yo^r self & all ou^r frends w^t yo^u I rest

Tuus totaliter

ROB: BOUTH.

24th May 1600
in Brode street.

After these letters I have found nothing relating to the matter for a considerable period. The trial of the Earls of Essex and Southampton which began soon after this and the death of Elizabeth gave the Court something else to think about. But we know from other sources that there was considerable irritation between the Colleges. In Cooper's *Annals* II p 60r will be found some details of an attack on the Scholars of Trinity by those of St John's: and how the Trinity men had "provisions of stones layd up and also of some bucketts to fetch water...to poure downne upon St John's mene."

The windows of our Library, then in the first Court to the south of the great gate, were broken in the quarrel. The Trinity men were warned before the Vice-Chancellor and the Trinity Scholars paid 40s. towards the cost of replacing the windows. (*Willis and Clark* II 263). Trinity College obtained its Inclosure in 1612-13 and St John's obtained by purchase from the Town what is now the site of the Bowling Green. The remainder of the 'Wilderness' was obtained at a later period from Corpus.

The following from Dr Richardson, Master of Trinity to Dr Gwyn, now Master of St John's, seems to shew that there was still some ill feeling; while Sir Henry Savile's letter shews that it was now the turn of Merton College to seek compensation. Sir Henry Savile was Provost of Eton 1592-1622, having previously been Warden of Merton. Sir Henry gave public lectures in geometry at Oxford in the year 1570. Whether from the difficulty of the subject or the poorness of his class, however, he never got beyond the eighth proposition of Euclid's First Book. (Ball: *History of Mathematics at Cambridge*.) He founded the two Professorships of Geometry and Astronomy at Oxford which bear his name, and at the present time are both held by Johnians. Savile was knighted by King James in 1604 and died in February 1622.

Addressed: To y^e right w^{full} my very good frend Mr Vichancellor of Cambridg At St John's Colledg.

Good M^r Vice Chancellor I thank you for this dayes worke, w^{ch} was close & lerned & for your honour & for y^e honour of y^e vniuersity, for so many as could heare or iudge of it. & now entendinge a iourney abroad (if my horses fayle mee not) I am once againe to desyre you, to keep y^e peace, in my absence, as you have done in my presence, betweene your neighbour Colledge, & gallant St John's, who come againe to braue vs & challenge vs in our owne groundes, although I perswad myself (vppon my complaint of a former abuse) you did comānd & vse your power to restrayne it.

I pray you sir, foresee in your wisdome what this distemper may proceed vnto, to y^e dishonour of our vniuersity, & y^e wronge of our youth of boath sides, who are impatient of prouocation, especially vpon their owne inheritance.

I did heere yesterday noyse on our backsyd & would have gone forth among them, but that I had taken Physicke & this day my Deanes of y^e Colledge did make an earnest request to mee to stay these beginnings, before I goe abroad, lest some mischiefe should followe before I returne againe.

I repose much in your wisdome & good will to my selfe, wherein I would not have any breach, for a thousande boyes quarrels, & yet I know that boyes may begin a quarrel w^{ch} at length will end amongst men of greater place.

When we come to challenge your Schollers vpon your groundes, let mee heare of it & try my spirit, w^{ch} is dull in any thing but frendly respects, wherein you can neuer say it is wanting

Tuus eternū

JO RICHARDSON

Trinity Col.

March 24, 1615

Addressed: To the R. wor^{ll} his very loving frende M^r D^r Gwin Master of St Johns in Cambridge.

S^r. I am as willing as any man liuing y^t schollars and yong gentlemen should haue all their honest and lawfull recreation; & soe I haue reason to bee it hauing been my occupation almost this 60 yeares. But I knowe you will not distast y^t I am ieaalous of the Colledge inheritance y^t brought me vpp, which hath lately, as wee conceaue, been preiudiced

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Y Y Y

by Trinity Colledge, & more by St Johns. The reason why I make a difference betweene you is this; for that the late M^r of Trinity Colledge, my worthy cosin, doctor Neuill before the enclosing asked our consente directly by mapp then being in court & promised consideration as should be thought reasonable: which he lyued not to performe, falling not long after into y^t mortall disease, which made him unfitt to be talked withall & soe brought him to his ende. Neyther did we strike you of St Johns before we spake, yf the attendance of our Tenant 6 or 7 times vppon you by our Colledge expresse comaundement & you would never vouchsafe to speake with him, bee a speaking in law, as they say a tender is a payment in law. But St. y^t you may knowe I neyther seeke trouble nor law, especially with Colledges if it please you, I will make you and Trinity Colledge a fayre offer: eyther make vs such consideration as may bee proportionable in some sort to our losses, & suche as the Kinge w^{ch} then was did thinke reasonable in Kinges Colledge case; or ioyne with vs in a quiett & peaceable tryall, which may bee dispatched in 2 or 3 tearmes, & what-soeuer the euent bee, soe the triall be vppon the mayne point, wee shalbe contented soe to end the whole matter with you both. And to that effect I purpose, if sicknes or greater busynes doe not hinder mee, to be at Cambridge my selfe about the 20th of September next, 2 or 3 dayes vnder or ouer; where if wee doe not end all Controuersyes betweene Colledge & Colledge by one of these two waies, it shall not bee our faultes, I dare presume soe much of our Company; praying you, y^t if you cannot be there at that time, or D^r Richardson, I may knowe by a word from you, & soe spare my paynes in iourniing; which to a man of my age wilbee long & laborious: as if I cannot keep my day, I will certifie you by a messenger expressly to that purpose. And so I rest

Eton ultimo Julij

1617

Of other poyntes of y^r letter wee shall talke further at our meeting, if it please god.

yo^r very loving frēde

H^E. SAVILE

(To be continued.)

R. F. S.



THE LAKE DISTRICT REVISITED.

“**W**HERE did we leave off?” remarked the poet, when after a somewhat lengthy interval for rest and refreshment, especially the latter, they resumed their discourse. “We were engaged on the subject of frauds, I believe,” the philosopher replied. “Oh yes,” said the poet, “and I should like to contribute another to the collection. There is or was, I daresay you know, on the top of Great Gable, a small pool of water which is said never to dry up even in the hottest weather. Now a brother poet of mine somehow managed to get hold of the report, and in order to make people believe that he’d been up the Gable, which he hadn’t, he must needs perpetrate a somewhat verbose address to it in verse. That, however, would have been a comparatively mild misdemeanour, had he been content to use it for shaving paper immediately afterwards. But one day he fairly cornered me and insisted on reciting. It began somewhat as follows:—

O sacred fount of waters undefiled,
Strange distillation of the mountain dew,
Nestling in rocky cradle like a child,
Farewell to you!

My subsequent adventures I must narrate in verse:

Fired by the words, my stick I seized,
(It was the second line that pleased)
Rushed up the Gable’s rugged slopes
’Mid perspiration, fears, and hopes,
And when at last just fit to drop
Espied the pool upon the top.

Alas! what rage my bosom thrilled!
 No mountain dew the hollow filled;
 Nought but a pint of dirty sludge,
 (The poet's dream was simple fudge)
 One piece of paper, smeared with jam,
 Three eggshells, half a sandwich (ham),
 Two broken bottles, labelled clear,
 One *Lemonade*, one *Ginger-beer*!

Needless to say, I returned a sadder and a somewhat wiser man, and set to work on an emended and expurgated edition of my friend's poem. My suggestion was of this nature:

Much dirt in precious little compass piled,
 Relics of 'Arry out upon the spree,
 Libel it is to call you undefiled:
 Good after tea!

Yet strange to relate, my friend refused, with, I may say, wholly uncalled-for indignation, to acknowledge the superiority of my version. However, I shall have my revenge, for I am engaged on a paper to be read at the next meeting of the British Association, which will prove his precious pool to be merely a kitchen-midden of the pre-historic Great Gableites."

"Let me add another to our list," said the philosopher: "what I refer to is, I regret to say, one of the commonest and most blatant frauds I have come across--the Waterfall. It is a curious fact that, though people say it is always raining in the Lake District, I find no signs of it when I go to see a waterfall. Perhaps I should say I used to find no signs, for I have long ago given up that most disappointing method of amusement. And it is always worse with one which, not being able to fall properly, has to call itself a cataract. A waterfall, and still more a cataract, is the most senselessly and causelessly vain creature in existence. Does not even Wordsworth admit as much as this when he says

"The cataracts blow their trumpets from the steep?"

If that doesn't break the record for vaingloriousness, it comes mighty near it. It isn't as if a waterfall does anything wonderful; it can't really help itself. Who ever came across a waterfall that showed any originality and fell the other way?

"I quite agree with your remarks," replied the poet. "The worst offender of all is the Cataract of Lodore. It insinuates itself into our hearts when we are young and unsophisticated, and have to learn Southey for repetition, and when, with yet unbroken faith in the delusion, we go to see (I rather fancy they charged me sixpence), expecting a torrent of at least quadrisyllabic fury, we find, eleven times out of a possible ten, a barren wilderness of huge dry boulders, with a spoony couple behind each, who look daggers at you as you break in on their *tête-à-tête*. Without exaggeration I assure you I interrupted sixteen proposals there in the course of twenty minutes. The fact is we want a new and revised edition of Southey's poem for use in dry weather. I put forward the following as a suggestion:

'How does the water come down at Lodore?'

I was asked, in the words of that fraudulent rhyme.

'My good friend,' I answered, 'I've been there before:

It comes down in thimblefuls, one at a time.

Its source in the mountain's entirely run dry,

Its own little lake has got nothing to spare;

For a month there's been never a cloud in the sky,

And every beck channel is all on the glare.

First gliding and sliding,

Then flopping and dropping,

Perspiring, retiring,

Then lazily stopping,

And cursing the heat and the clerk of the weather,

Determines to give up the job altogether,

Sinks down 'mid the stones and is seen nevermore,

And that's how the water comes down at Lodore.'

I'm afraid it isn't quite as long as the original; but then there isn't enough water to make it go any

further; so I can't help it. However, I'm dried up too; so pass the jug, if you please."

"The next one on my list," said the philosopher, as soon as the poet had recovered, "is the stepping-stone or stones, as the case may be. This is a most treacherous variety, and generally manages to ensnare its unsuspecting victims by means of a lacuna of considerable extent about the middle of the manuscript. The architect of these structures must generally be a man with a gift for incongruities, or perhaps an especial turn for absent-mindedness. He manages all right until he nears the centre of the stream, but then he somehow will not remember, as he did at first, that human legs are generally something less than ten feet long. No doubt there may be exceptions, but at the same time I am a somewhat selfish person, and prefer to have my stepping-stones built entirely to suit myself, and I object to compromising matters with an exception, especially when such a compromise destroys the continuity of arrangements just in mid-stream."

"Quite so," said the poet; "and let me here submit an emendation of what Wordsworth says on the subject.

The struggling rill most senselessly has grown

Into a foaming torrent, deep and wide;

No bridge in sight a mile on either side!

Too wide to jump! But ah! behold 'a zone

Chosen for ornament': quite true, I own,

For when in midmost stream the waters race

Through yards of unobstructed interspace
(They always will forget that centre stone)

To call it useless is to draw it mild.

Some try to jump it (I have seen and smiled),
Heedless of slippery footing far from sure.

When they swam out, I said, 'I told you so!'

And they remarked in tones of bitter woe

How wet they were, the English tongue how poor!"

"Let us now digress," said the philosopher, "for the benefit of the athletically inclined, and give a

few notes on the subject of Rowing as She is Rowed in the district of which we are discoursing. The indigenous variety of boat as well as the indigenous method of propelling the same deserves careful study from the conscientious antiquary. I have heard it laid down by one, who from his description of himself must have known all about it, that a boat consists of three parts, viz:—the bow, the stern, and the part between the bow and the stern; the boat of the Lake District is usually no exception to this terse and expressive rule. Its shape is perhaps sometimes a little peculiar, but it is in the fittings that its distinctive characteristics come in. Of these let us first take the oar. This is generally small in the blade, but it makes up for that by being extremely massive in-board. The nomenclature, however, is a little confusing in this department. A sculling race is termed a single or double oar race, according to the number of *dramatis personae* in each boat; but on the other hand what is elsewhere called an oar goes by the name of 'long scull.' However, the scull, long or otherwise, is pierced with a hole, through which is inserted the iron pin attached to the rigger, or, as it is termed, 'offset.' Now the offset is a most indispensable piece of apparatus: no boat is considered complete without it, and it is nearly always of uniform size and shape, no matter what the size or shape of the boat may be. I remember having seen a boat which was used for carrying cargoes of gravel. It was nearly six feet broad, but was nevertheless provided with a complete set of these harmless, necessary appendages."

"Let us now proceed to the stretcher," continued the philosopher.

"You're rather good at that sort of thing," interpolated the poet.

"Time was," said the philosopher, without noticing the interruption, "when the stretcher was not, until some mute inglorious Logan evolved out of the depths

of his ingenuity a small bar of wood about an inch square, which for a time satisfied the aquatic aspirations of the neighbourhood. This was further improved upon by being made round, and having two small oval pieces of thin board nailed to it somewhere about the middle. This instrument rejoiced and still rejoices in the euphonious and appropriate title of 'foot-stick,' and is the highest type evolved by the picturesque and primitive, unaided by the modern and utilitarian. As for the style of rowing, that I have carefully observed at the annual regatta which takes place on Ulleswater. It has a tendency to be distinctly severe on the pit of the stomach."

"But to return to the subject of frauds," the philosopher resumed: "I can't think of any more at present, unless it be yourself, or still more your poetry."

"You're another," rejoined the poet.



DISILLUSION.

THE western sky lies bathed in golden light,
Soft break the rippling wavelets at my feet;
The nightingale, sweet harbinger of night,
I hear anon its evening song repeat.

But though all nature chants its hymn of praise,
In tones subdued to calm my troubled breast;
Though far above the peaceful cattle graze,
And one by one the tired birds seek their nest—

Yet o'er my soul dark angry passions sweep,
In vain the sunset gilds the distant hills;
For on a boat that rocks upon the deep,
I see displayed the name of *Beecham's Pills*.

G. H. R. G.



RAIN.

[From a large number of contributions on this seasonable subject, the Editors have selected the two that follow. They may serve to occupy some of the time that in brighter summers would be devoted to lawn-tennis and cricket.]

I.

TRAVELLING from the South the other day by the Midland Railway, I was in a deep reverie. It was a dull and sleepy day. A few gleams of light had occasionally brightened the cloud-covered sky, only to fade away and dash the hopes of the weary traveller. The gloom deepened as towards evening the train entered the valleys of Derbyshire, and when we tore into Miller's Dale Station, the rain was falling in ruthless showers. The firs swayed angrily on the wet-gleaming limestone crags: the water gathered in little pools on the hollows of the "sleepers": the drops fell with a monotonous rattle on the window-panes of the carriages: and an unspeakable sense of mourning was in the heart of everyone—but myself. It is seldom that rain is an inspiration. It was so then. Hitherto my thoughts had been *in nubibus*. *In nubibus* they should remain.

Strange to say, there is no English classic on the subject of rain: and yet John Bull loves to talk about the weather, and to deal tenderly with bad weather in particular. In the literature of the past there have appeared immortal tomes which have delighted the public and passed into cheap editions. By way of illustration we have only to remind the reader of the notoriety gained by such

treatises as *Three Men in a Boat*, or *The Mystery of a Hansom Cab*. But what poetic interest is suggested by such topics as compared with the transcendent potentialities that belong to the rain? No doubt there is a general impression that rain is useful but not ornamental. Having had a large experience of watery weather in a peculiarly watery locality I may say that this is a complete mistake. "Time cannot wither it nor custom stale its infinite variety." Not ornamental! Why, what is it but rain that adds such lustre to my new silk top-hat, or curls into graceful droopings the feathers of the female bonnet? No definition of rain shall be attempted, first, because generally speaking it baffles definition. This is proved by the fact that it is usually described by certain stock epithets of a more or less complimentary character, while the thing itself remains undefined. Then again, now-a-days a scientific definition is hazardous. For it will be revised and modified and probably altered altogether thirty years hence by new scientists, and I have too much respect for the pages of the *Eagle* to mar its reputation by a definition that will be superseded thirty years hence. If it had *only* been say ten years hence, that would of course have been quite another matter.

"England is a well-watered country," said a good-natured but unfortunate individual to another gentleman in an hotel. I overheard the conversation in the coffee-room. "Well," said the other, as he looked out upon the drizzle then falling, "we think so this morning." The first speaker relapsed into gloomy silence: and, after an interval of half an hour, started a conversation on the Norfolk broads. I mean that his subject was the Norfolk broads, and he told of certain gentlemen in a yacht whose get-up was perfect (this was probably the point of the anecdote); but somehow or other that yacht was always going into the bank. This, however, is a digression.

In the course of my travels I have carefully noticed six varieties of rain. *First*, there is the drizzle. Of this variety I shall say nothing more than that it possesses the supreme merit of wetting more thoroughly than any other. *Second*, there is the straight steady downpour. This as a rule begins at ten in the morning, and goes on till after midnight. In the morning at nine the sun is shining brightly, and you have made up your mind that the day will be fine. So you go to business without an umbrella and in a white waistcoat. This variety is very popular and grows to perfection in Manchester. *Third*, there is the heavy shower which comes after intervals of sunshine and is not necessarily confined to the month of April. The last shower of the day usually descends after a prolonged spell of unclouded brightness, when all the guests have turned up in summer costumes for a tennis or garden party. This may be called the common or "garden" shower. *Fourth*, the thunderstorm. This gives rise to beautiful poetic effects. On the river the other day I watched from the shelter of a bridge the great drops fall, and millions of little watery sprites danced on the surface of the stream. *N.B.* Goloshes are useless for this class. *Fifth*, the mild summer shower. This is called by the farmers "growing" weather, presumably because it most frequently comes about harvest-time. Shakspeare founded one of his immortal similes on this variety. 'It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven *upon the place beneath.*' As Shakspeare wrote this line, of course it is beyond criticism. But if R. Montgomery had been the author, some malicious critic would have certainly asked where else that gentle rain could have dropped. *Sixth*, there is a variety rather hard to designate but called technically in Lancashire, I believe, "spitting." There is a cloudy sky overhead and at rare intervals a few drops of rain-fall. This is a disappointing type of rain because it

never comes to anything. It is good as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough. You take an umbrella and a macintosh with you to town, and you are miserable because it turns out a very hot day. Also you have left your umbrella in a tramcar.

The above list does not pretend to be exhaustive, but it may form the basis of a pleasing monograph in case there should be future students of this fascinating topic. To secure the recognition which it might otherwise miss, the monograph should be written in German.

The poetry of rain is best set forth by mentioning the artistic situations to which rain gives rise. There is of course the passage in Lucretius beginning *Suave mari magno*, which will always strike an unbiassed reader as one of the most original sentiments in the classics. Not having a Lucretius by me, I dare not trust myself to reproduce the Latin. This may, to some extent, also account for the somewhat loose paraphrase which follows. "How jolly it is to stand on the shore and to see the Dover packet tossing on the mighty main, knowing all the time that the passengers are compassed by sore sickness, and that they may not get safely to land." The writer was forcibly reminded of this passage as he lay, one hot summer afternoon, on the Malvern hills. A cloudless blue overhead, the great stretching landscape in front, and likewise a large expanse of sky melting away to the horizon—that was the scene. Looking towards Worcester, I observed a dark cloud hovering round the city. A misty gloom obscured the cathedral tower, and with great joy I knew it was raining hard there. While I was high and dry, how jolly to think of the Worcester people getting wet to the skin! When in this fashion you carry the Lucretian reflexion to its ultimate issues, the genuineness of its poetic flavour becomes more and more apparent. There are other situations too numerous to mention which only a rainy day produces. Is there

not for example a delicate aroma of poetic interest in the omnibus on a rainy day, when from the dripping umbrellas and the drenched macintoshes there arises an invigorating fragrance? Is there not also a thrill of joy in the sensation of raindrops trickling down your backbone when your eight "easies" on the river? Or when your shirt-front is reduced to a mass of pulp by the refreshing streams which fall from the points of your friend's umbrella? Or when you step in the dark into a puddle and the water squelches in your boots as you continue your joyous progress? Does not the rain impart, by means of the mud which it produces in the road, a "poetic colouring"—or shall I say a "local colouring"—to your garments that cannot be equalled by any other process? What joy to trip on 'the light fantastic toe' over the brown liquid surface of a macadamised road after a heavy shower!

*Sed fugit interea, fugit irreparabile tempus
Singula dum capti circumvectamur amore.*

It is to be earnestly hoped that the rain will always retain its important place in ordinary English conversation, and will never lose its hold on the affections of the English public. How commonplace the talk of most people would be, if it had not been raining just before, or if it were not going to rain, or if it were not raining at the moment of speaking. The *naïveté* and freshness of human intercourse would suffer a severe and lasting shock, if this all-absorbing topic were allowed to fall into abeyance. It is superfluous to remind the reader of the striking part it has played in English literature from Milton downwards. Witness the passage in *Paradise Regained* beginning "Either tropic now 'gan thunder," and hundreds of similar passages that will occur to the average English school-boy. In fact there has been no poet or novelist who has not drawn from this fount of inspiration. Who can forget the splendid description of the Sou'wester in George Meredith's *Egoist*? With the penetration of true genius,

he has discovered the glories of the watery sky. Let me quote. "Southwestern rain-clouds are never long sullen: they enfold and will have the earth in a good strong glut of the kissing overflow: then as a hawk with feathers on his beak of the bird in his claw lifts head, they rise and take veiled feature in long climbing watery lines: at any moment they may break the veil and show soft upper cloud, show sun on it, show sky, green near the verge they spring from, of the green of grass in early dew: or along a travelling sweep that rolls asunder overhead, heaven's laughter of purest blue among titanic white shoulders: it may mean fair smiling for awhile or be the lightest interlude, but the watery lines and the drifting, the chasing, the upsoaring, all in a shadowy fingering of form and the animation of the leaves of the trees pointing thereon, the bendings of the tree-tops, the snapping of branches and the hurrahings of the stubborn hedge at wrestle with the flaws, yielding but a leaf at most and that on a fling, make a glory of contest and wildness without aid of colour to inflame the man who is at home in them from old association on road, heath, and mountain." The full beauty of this passage will only come out if you try to turn it into Latin prose.

In conclusion while there is humour in this subject, yet we shall do well not to treat it with levity. That it is capable of serious treatment will be proved by the tone of the above remarks. There is really nothing more calculated, if taken in the right spirit, to whet our intellectual sensibilities or, if conceived in a wrong one, to damp our poetic ardour. If we find that there is a growing tendency to scorn a topic like this, let us do our best to maintain its ancient *prestige*, and be loyal to the reigning monarch.

And now prepare for a shock. The strangest of strange things happened. When I got to Manchester that night, it was *not* raining.

MANCUNIENSIS.

II.

This is a seasonable subject and not a dry one; therefore have I chosen it.

Many nasty things have been said about the inopportune ways of rain. One of them seems true, namely, that if you take an umbrella you are sure to keep the rain away—some of it. If we are boating men we can always reflect that rain does not wet the river, thus saving our irritation.

It is the trees and flowers that are most delighted when the rain comes. Everything in fact (except man) is offering up incense for the nectar-gift, and our progress is through the midst of altars. Birds, beasts, flowers, all steam with ecstasy: but man puts up an umbrella, and when it is all over he has had no nectar, and therefore need not be thankful.

Among the (let us say) beasts above-mentioned are the worms—nice, soft, chubby worms. They come out when the rain is over. They are not afraid of spoiling their peach-like complexions now, and so stretch themselves out and are fanned by the breezes, and feel so happy that they suffer themselves to be gobbled up by the rooks without moving a muscle.

The rooks are not over-sentimental. They have long prayers over-night and make a great deal of noise about them; but they get up very early in the morning and do doubtful deeds of daring throughout the land. There is a lot to be said about rooks, but they are not rain.

But the snow! It is of snow-flakes that 'The Idle Fellow' says—'They are big with mystery.' When we stand at the window thinking perhaps of anything in the world but snow, suddenly two or three great flakes appear sailing slowly on. Our interest is at once awakened. We ask them if there are more behind? if they are going to stay? if they are in earnest? But they answer never a word and go on about their business. Then we notice that they melt on the

pavement, and conclude that we shall not have a white world, and we pity the untimely death of them. But the spots smile scornfully at us and even widen out into a broad grin, each of them, as much as to say, 'What do you know about it? We have done our duty and are content'; and it turns out that we are wrong and they are right, and presently there is a white mantle over all.

Hail is exciting. If someone tells us that they have had rain, we are quite proud to be able to say, "Oh! it hailed with us." We feel somewhat of martyrdom when it hails, imagine that it cuts us like whips, like knives, like anything, and all we long for is to see it as big as pigeon's eggs, like they have it—abroad. It is not true that hail-clouds are like bladders filled with peas, but if you wish to know more about it you must consult a science primer.

Thunder and lightning are a most exciting concomitant. When one has been badly treated in love he looks for a thunderstorm. He takes steel with him. If he has a bicycle he rides it all about the highest hills, hoping to be struck. Yet he does not really wish to die, for then he would not get home to supper. He likes to get close up to Eternity, though he knows not what it is. Neither does he know what it is like to be scorched by lightning, but he has experienced the shrivelling effects of unrequited longing. He must be very bad to feel like this. Let us hope that we may never feel so. I knew a man who took quite a proprietary interest in thunderstorms. When one was on, he would say (in effect) 'what do you think of my little thunderstorm? I am clearing the air for you wonderfully. It won't be like the same country when I've done.' It is a very good thing that we are not proprietors of thunderstorms, though we *do* know so much about them.

I have omitted to mention cyclones and anticyclones. I do so only to conclude my essay.

G. G. D.



A JOHNIAN JACOBITE.*

ON Thursday the 28th November 1745 the important manufacturing town of Manchester, which with Salford had a population of between 30,000 and 40,000, was entered about noon by a sergeant, a drummer, and a woman, who took possession of it in the name of "his sacred Majesty King James III." After this exploit they dined at the Bull's Head in the market-place, the Jacobite headquarters, and later in the afternoon went out into the streets to beat up recruits for the "yellow-haired laddie." In this occupation they were almost unmolested, for not only was there a very strong Jacobite party in the town, but it was believed that the victorious Highland invaders were close at hand. They were however some twenty miles off; and though a small advance party entered Manchester that evening, it was not till the following day that the Young Chevalier himself arrived with the main body of his forces. The Prince—in those times cautious people wrote "the P—," which you might read "the Prince" or "the Pretender" according to your inclination—received a loyal welcome; the bells were rung, the town was illuminated, a sermon in celebration of his

* For this account the following works have been consulted. Parentage: Notes to John Byrom's *Journals and Letters* (Chetham Society); James Dawson is once mentioned in the text, under date July 25, 1735; his father is frequently mentioned up to 1737. Story of Manchester Regiment: W. Ray's *Complete History of the Late Rebellion*; the Chevalier de Johnstone's *Memoirs*. Trial and Execution: T. B. Howell's *Collection of State Trials*, vol. XVIII, cols. 374 to 390 (in footnotes). See also W. Sheenstone's ballad *Jemmy Dawson*, and Harrison Ainsworth's novel *The Manchester Rebels of the Fatal '45*."

arrival was preached in the old collegiate church, and a levy of £3000 was paid. In addition the sergeant had prospered so well in his work that he was able to hand in a list of some 180 persons who had promised to join the army. These by the Prince's command were formed into the "Manchester Regiment," to which all English recruits were to be added. Its numbers however never much exceeded 300. Francis Townley who had already joined was made the colonel. He was a nephew of Richard Townley of Townley; he had served fourteen years with the French Army, and had returned to visit his friends in England only about twelve months before the young Prince landed in Scotland.

Among the officers of this ill-fated regiment was a Johnian, James Dawson, a man of some private fortune, who is described as "a mighty gay young gentleman, who frequented much the society of the ladies, and was well respected by all his acquaintance of either sex." We may assume that this respect was justified by his conduct, for anything to his discredit would have been brought out at his subsequent trial. Whether, as the novelist supposes, it was through "the ladies," who in Lancashire were supposed to be all Jacobites, or whether he was captivated by the motto "Liberty and Property: Church and King," which adorned the banners, is uncertain; but whatever his motives he showed himself "as strenuous in their vile cause as any of the rebel army." His father William Dawson, son of Jonas Dawson of Barnsley, was a surgeon practising in Manchester, where he died in 1763. His mother, his father's first wife, was Elizabeth Allen, daughter of Richard Allen of Bury and first cousin of a celebrated Manchester Jacobite, Dr John Byrom, sometime Fellow of Trinity, who is still kept in mind by his Christmas hymn, *Christians, awake*. She died in 1737, leaving four children, James, William, and two daughters.

Having enlisted in a desperate enterprise James Dawson knew no looking back. Picture him then with the white cockade in his hat, his sword by his side, and his pistols in his belt, taking his place as a captain of the Manchester Regiment, when before resuming his march on London the Prince reviewed it—in the churchyard of all places. Next day, the 1st of December, they left Manchester, waded across the Mersey near Stockport, the Prince setting the example, and arrived at Macclesfield, where they were again reviewed. Then passing through Congleton and Ashbourne they reached Derby on the 4th, the whole force at that time being about 7000 men.

Meantime the Duke of Cumberland had arrived at Lichfield to take command of an army of 12,000 men stationed in the neighbourhood, and Marshal Wade was hastening southwards through Yorkshire with another large force. While therefore the Highlanders were in a state of the greatest enthusiasm at the prospect of battle, and were crowding round the cutlers' shops and quarrelling as to which should have his sword sharpened first, and while James Dawson and his comrades were doing their best to find recruits for their regiment, the Prince and the Highland chiefs were consulting anxiously as to their movements. The Prince's great desire was to push on to London; the others, who were ready enough to follow him even to death, now advised retreat, because they had heard that reinforcements were on the way from France. These would make them strong enough to join battle with King George's armies without relying on help from the English Jacobites, who had so grievously disappointed them. The Prince was at last overborne, and retreat decided upon.

Accordingly on the following morning, the 6th of December, after a feint of advance in the direction of Loughborough, the retreat to the north began, to the intense sorrow of the Highlanders. They

rapidly passed through Lancashire and reached Carlisle on the 19th, closely followed by the Duke of Cumberland, whose advance guard had a skirmish with them near Penrith. On the 20th the Young Chevalier and his Highlanders left Carlisle, but for some unknown reason a garrison of over 400 men was left there, though the place was quite untenable and could not have stood a four hours' cannonade. The garrison consisted of about 300 Scots, chiefly Lowlanders, and of the Manchester Regiment, then reduced by death or desertion to less than half its original numbers. On the 21st the city was invested by the Duke of Cumberland, who had 4000 regulars with him and many "volunteers," including the "Liverpool Blues" some 600 strong. Liverpool it may be remarked was then intensely "loyal" or Whig, and the "Blues" had done good service by breaking down bridges, *e.g.* the bridge at Stockport, in the line of march of the Young Chevalier's army. For a few days the besiegers could not attack, as they had no artillery, but on the 28th they were able to open fire on the defenders' batteries. Firing was kept up on both sides till Monday the 30th, when the garrison was compelled to hang out the white flag and capitulate on the Duke's terms—"that they should not be put to the sword, but reserved for the king's pleasure." They then laid down their arms in the market-place, and retired to the Cathedral, which for a time became their prison. The Manchester Regiment, now numbering only 116, thus ended its month's existence. The rank and file were allowed to disperse; the chaplain, who had been appointed "Bishop of Carlisle," was tried and executed in his cathedral city; the twenty officers (including Colonel Townley and Captain Dawson) were in January sent to London to await their trial, which took place before a special Commission at Southwark in the following July. They were accused of the "high treason of levying war

against our sovereign lord the king within this realm," and as they had been taken in the act there was but little to try.

James Dawson was brought up on Thursday the 17th July; it was proved that he had constantly been styled "captain" of the Manchester Regiment, and had acted as captain, more particularly at the review at Macclesfield; that he had led the cheering for the Pretender and had tried to gain recruits for him; that he had mounted guard at Carlisle in turn with the other officers, and continued to act till the surrender. All he could say was that he had been promised mercy by the Duke of Cumberland. He like sixteen others was found guilty by the jury, and sentenced to die the traitor's death—to be hanged, drawn, and quartered. On being put into irons he said, "He did not care if they were to put a ton weight of iron on him, it would not in the least daunt his resolution."

Nine of the condemned men were executed. On Wednesday morning the 30th of July, about 10 o'clock, they were taken from the Surrey "New Gaol" at Southwark where they had been confined, and drawn to Kennington Common on three sledges, Dawson lying on the last. The way was cleared by dragoons, and the prisoners were surrounded by the Foot Guards. On the Common, around the gallows and the fire, a crowd of many thousands had assembled and waited in silence through the rain to see the end. No minister of religion attended, but one of the condemned men, Mr Morgan of Monmouth, put on his spectacles and for half an hour or so read prayers and meditations from a book, the others listening devoutly. Then their time being come they threw their prayer-books and printed papers into the crowd, and gave similar ones to the sheriff; these papers affirmed that they were not sorry for what they had done, being convinced that they died in a just cause, and that in time their death would be avenged. Each of them also made

a short speech, declaring among other things his religious belief: Townley and another professed themselves Catholics; two were Non-jurors, of whom a congregation existed in Manchester; Dawson and the other four declared themselves members of the Church of England. They were then "turned off" and executed according to the sentence, Townley being the first. Dawson was the last to suffer at the hands of the executioner, who as he thus finished his task cried "God save King George!" The multitudes responded with a great shout and then dispersed.

With this dismal scene before him let the reader peruse the following incident, as related by a contemporary, which gives peculiar pathos to James Dawson's story:

"A young lady of good family and handsome fortune had for some time extremely loved and been equally beloved by Mr James Dawson...and had he been acquitted or found the royal clemency the day after his enlargement was to have been that of their marriage... Not all the persuasions of her kindred could prevent her from going to the place of execution...and accordingly she followed the sledges in a hackney coach accompanied by a gentleman nearly related to her and a female friend. She got near enough to see the fire kindled which was to consume the heart she knew so much devoted to her, and all the dreadful preparations for his fate, without being guilty of any of those extravagances her friends had apprehended. But when all was over and she found he was no more she drew her head back into the coach, and crying out, 'My dear, I follow thee! Sweet Jesus, receive both our souls together!' fell back on the neck of her companion and expired in the very moment she was speaking."

The heads of those executed were exposed in prominent positions in London and elsewhere, Townley's being fixed over Temple Bar; but Dawson's friends must have had influence at Court, for his head and quartered body were delivered up to them for burial.



SONATINA POETICA

SENZA MUSICA.*

I. *Allegro e amoroso.*

We lay beneath tree-shadow

In the full sun's summer shine:

The breeze passed o'er the meadow

Across thy life and mine.

One Love we grew, one-centred,

In the full sun's summer shine:

It seemed as though nought entered

Between thy lips and mine.

One Life we were, one-hearted,

In the full sun's summer shine:

Until, at last, nought parted

Thy lips, thy lips and mine.

II. *Largo.*

You sleep beneath the snows, love,

Beside the silent town;

O'er you the aspen grows, love,

And near the stream flows down.

Here all the busy day, love,

The noise of tumult roars;

Time holds us in his sway, love,

Eternity is yours.

* "Sonatinas form one of the least satisfactory groups of musical products. The composers . . . have uniformly avoided them . . . an anachronism." *Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians.*

III. *Alla toccata.*

1. SUMMER IN WINTER.

The Wind sweeps down the frozen street,

The sun is hid, the clouds are gray;

But since Love guides our wand'ring feet

'Tis summer in the World to-day.

2. WINTER IN SUMMER.

The World is fair and warm the day,

The Sun shines in the cloudless sky;

But since dear Love has fled away

'Tis Winter now in Mid-July.

IV. *Coda.*

"Ever you sing of Love: Is Love Life's End and Beginning?"

"Ever I sing of Love: Ever I counsel of Life."

C.



THE INSULARITY OF A NON-CONDUCTOR.

ALTHOUGH the title of this article may seem electrical, when viewed in the light of the matter which it contains even the most cursory perusal will shew that it is not in the least scientific. The object which the writer of the article has in view is to counteract what he deems to be one of the most serious features of our present-day civilisation, namely the ever-growing tendency to laud the travelled man as though he were the brightest and most particular star in the 19th century firmament. The advantages of having travelled are usually assumed to be many and great; indeed, there are some who make a certain passage in the Book of Job read as though it were "Man is born to *travel*, as the sparks fly upward." But we shall hope to demonstrate that the disadvantages of having been abroad are so glaringly conspicuous, that they altogether neutralise certain slight advantages to which the tourist is in the habit of alluding.

The disadvantages of having been abroad may be roughly divided into three classes—physical, social, and moral.

Let us then, in the first place, regard the question from the physical point of view. Certainly the most glorious heritage which our ancestors have bequeathed to us is an ardent love for all athletic pursuits. It is a well-known fact, for instance, that the place which cricket occupies among our national institutions makes us an object of envy to every surrounding nation. What sublimer spectacle can a true-born Briton present to himself than that of eleven doughty men,

clad in flannels of more or less spotless white, intent upon watching two other men in similar attire, who, with bats in their hands, are trying "to steal runs," "break ducks' eggs," and "punish the bowler by hitting him hard to the boundary." Football too (especially that charming variation known as 'the Rugby game'), how richly does that deserve to hold a prominent place among our national institutions! The ancients (or at any rate a few of them) were fond of expatiating upon the glories of practising self-control; but surely the players in a modern fifteen furnish a far more glowing lesson upon that theme than did any of the Stoics. The extreme forbearance with which, even under the most trying circumstances, the opponents treat one another: the scrupulous manner in which everyone refrains from doing the slightest injury to anyone else: the kind, almost motherly, way in which when the game calls for it one man will charge another: the tact and consideration which are to be observed in a "scrum": the reciprocal give and take principles which actuate a man who is engaged in a maul: do not all these most clearly show that from the pastime of football some most valuable lessons may be drawn?

There is not sufficient space for us to enlarge upon the obvious merits of boating and tennis: suffice it to say, that athletics lie at the very basis of all our national greatness.

But now comes the awful and gruesome fact that in nine cases out of ten the travelled man despises athletics. He prefers to race for a train rather than to train for a race. On the Continent he discovers that it is possible for a nation to be successful in peace and victorious in war, without ascribing these blessed results to "the playing fields of Eton" or anywhere else. He finds out in course of time that it is possible to lead a passable, and even happy, existence where these delightful pursuits are conspicuous by their absence. At first he is shocked by all these grievous signs.

Perhaps, at the outset, he may take upon himself to convert the Continent to cricket by starting a club to set forth the principles of the game: which club, having been started at great expense, languishes for a time and then finally dies "unwept, unhonoured, and unsung"—and the Continent is still unconverted.

But let us not follow the progress of that guilty soul in whom the taste for athletic pastimes has slowly withered to decay: let us draw a veil over the circumstances which gradually conduce to his miserable end; suffice it to say, that at Rome he eventually begins to do as the Romans do: he one by one abjures all the healthful manly sports upon which his country's greatness has been built up; and, awful to relate, *he finds it pleasant*. The travelled man, upon his return, is henceforth good for nothing, so far as proficiency in our noble English games is concerned: he is more frequently to be observed smoking a cigar in a hansom cab than applauding a dropped goal from the centre of an honest howling throng.

But if the physical disadvantages of having been abroad are so dire, surely the social drawbacks are more conspicuous. And the reason of this it is not difficult to see.

The population of the British Islands is roughly speaking 37 millions. Now it can be proved by the most reliable of statistics (*vide* Barker's *Facts and Figures*), that at the very outside only one million of these have ever wished their native land *Good-night*. That is to say, 36 people out of 37 have never been abroad. Picture then the lot of that miserable man, who by having travelled has condemned himself for evermore to remain in a minority of one. Is it not a fact, of which every Briton worthy the name is justly proud, that with minorities we have no sympathy? Is not the majority always in the right? Therefore, for a man to have been as far as Calais is for him perpetual banishment from the sympathies of his

fellows. But after all, the ostracism of the man who has been abroad is richly deserved. For, of all those grievous, deadly, pestiferous bores whose presence at an evening party casts a gloom deeper than the deepest darkness, surely by far the most hideous and most detestable is the man whose character we are considering in this article. It is he who freezes the steady flow of genial conversation, in a way that description cannot paint, and only experience can fitly realise.

Should the conversation turn upon art, he will forthwith bore you with a description of the Madonna which he has seen at Dresden, or the masterpiece of Rubens upon which he has gazed in the 'dim religious light' of Antwerp's famed Cathedral: should you talk of music, its soothing power will soon be needed to charm into quietude your breast made savage by his allusions to some German band which he once heard play upon the margin of the Rhine. Should literature be the topic, he will gravely relate how upon one occasion he jostled Dumas upon the Parisian Boulevards: should you in despair turn the conversational hose upon the subject of great speakers, he will rudely tear it from your grasp, and deluge you with facts concerning the occasion upon which he listened to Bismarck from the Strangers' Gallery of the Reichstag.

But all these facts, awful of import as they may be, pale almost into insignificance when compared with the moral disadvantages which invariably ensue from travelling.

It is a circumstance which we think has not received due consideration that the first traveller of whom we have any authentic record was at the same time the first murderer. Cain was "a fugitive and vagabond upon the face of the earth," which is no doubt the Biblical way of expressing the fact that he was a great traveller. Indeed, the Bible is full of warnings directed against those who

are given to *wandering*. Esau seems to have had a partiality for moving about, and we all know the punishment which was reserved for him. To go to profane history, Ulysses was a man who had seen both many men and many cities, and how many people have cursed the fate which has obliged them to read the history of his travels! And to come to modern travellers, even the great Stanley himself has lost his reputation owing to his having been abroad.

We make bold to say that no great traveller ever returns to his native shores with the same feelings of noble single-minded patriotism with which his soul was full when he started out. Patriotism is grounded upon contempt for people not of the same race with ourselves. It is nourished by the ignorance of foreign customs, which we know and feel must be necessarily worse than our own. To cease to believe that one Englishman is equal to six Frenchmen is to abandon patriotism for ever. Is it not the most cherished article in our national creed that the lively Gaul subsists altogether upon frogs: that the German lives exclusively upon sauerkraut; that the one and only meal of which the Spaniard daily partakes is garlic washed down with oil: and that the Italian undermines his constitution, and undersells English labour at the same time, by rigidly excluding from his *menu* everything except macaroni? We triumphantly assert, knowing that none will dare to contradict us, that patriotism is built upon "facts" such as these; and that the English Constitution would fall were we not always and everywhere to dub the inhabitants of foreign shores with the same appellation that we bestow upon a certain class of oysters—*natives*. But the man who has been abroad sees that these things are not so: he realises that the German does not deem our army superior to his own: that the Frenchman is perverse enough to doubt whether Great Britain is the "hub of the universe:"

and consequently, his patriotism becomes enfeebled, atrophied, dead.

Every traveller is or rapidly becomes a moral wreck. The student of law arrived at the Continent speedily finds himself called to the bar: our sisters who at home go to church to close their eyes, abroad go to concerts to eye their clothes: the naval officer is more frequently to be seen compassing a box than boxing a compass. For all these reasons, and for many more which our space prevents us from enumerating, we pray and beseech our readers to stay at home. For generations upon the tombstones of our country churchyards the lesson which this article teaches has been sounded forth. On hundreds of them are to be read the words "Traveller, pause, pause ere it is too late." We join our voice to the cry which comes from the cemetery: and if any of our readers who have followed us so far with profit to themselves, will follow our advice and go not abroad, then the insularity which will become part of their natures will prevent them from falling into those manifold and grievous errors, that always and everywhere accrue from having passed the limits of one's native shores.

G. H. R. G.

HISTORY OF THE LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

We are requested by the authors of the *History of the Lady Margaret Boat Club* to call attention to the following *corrigenda*.

- p. 68. In the Exeter crew the weights of 2 and 3 should be 9st. 3lbs. and 9st. 8lbs., respectively.
- p. 70. Second boat crew: *for* W. H. L. Pattison *read* W. H. L. Pattison. Also on pp. 71, 74, 76.
- p. 79. Colquhoun Sculls. *For* G. H. Paley *read* G. A. Paley.
- p. 88. Third boat: *for* E. Carpmael *read* Ernest Carpmael. Also on p. 89 (Second boat), p. 93 (First boat), p. 94 (Trial Eights), p. 95 (First boat), p. 97 (First boat), p. 98 (Four).
- p. 99. Second boat: *for* E. Carpmael *read* Edward Carpmael. Also on p. 101, (second boat), p. 185 (Third Boat) Lent 1870, 1871.
- p. 153. The Second boat crew should be :—
J. Collin (*bow*). 5. T. H. Kirby.
2. G. T. Lloyd. 6. L. H. K. Bushe-Fox.
3. L. H. Nicholl. 7. W. N. Roseveare.
4. T. T. Lancaster. T. Ashburner (*stk*).
- p. 180. Winners of the Colquhoun Sculls.
1838. Mr Berney is erroneously entered as second. Mr Berney was obliged to resign the Sculls this year and did not take part in the race.
- p. 182. To the list of First Class men add :—
C. W. Bourne. . . . 26th Wrangler 1868.
A. E. Foster. . . . 8th Wrangler 1886.
S. A. S. Ram. . . . Classical Tripos 1886.
- p. 185. Third boat, May 1877, *read* W. J. Lee (*bow*).
7 G. D. Haviland.
- p. 186. Third boat, May 1878, *read* 3 G. G. Wilkinson.
Fourth boat, Lent 1881, *read* T. E. Cleworth (*stk*).
Third boat, Lent 1886, *for* S. A. Ram, *read*
S. A. S. Ram.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MISSION REPORTS.

To the Editors of the 'Eagle.'

DEAR SIRS,

May I ask whether any readers of the *Eagle* could oblige the Committee of the Walworth Mission with a copy of the Mission Report for 1886 or 1887? We should like to bind up four sets, but have only one copy for 1887, and therefore cannot do this unless some subscribers who have kept their copies would spare them for us. Our four copies of the 1886 Report are rather damaged, but they will serve unless others are forthcoming. The absence of the 1887 ones leaves us at a standstill.

I am

Yours faithfully,

A. CALDECOTT

Senior Secretary.

CARMEN COMMEMORATIONIS.

DEAR MR EDITOR,

I too have discovered MSS; though where I discovered them, I, like the British Museum, do not feel bound to say. Suffice it, that the public now has the benefit of my research, in the discovery of an ancient ode. With this ode I believe the hall of our College was once wont to resound on Commemoration-day. For why? Turn to the internal evidence and the thing is patent. *Aula Johnniensis, fundatrix Margareta, veteris Johannis*, allow of only one inference: we may therefore acquiesce in the conclusion I have stated above. As to date, I should place this ode early in the sixteenth century. This will make it the more interesting, as one of the latest utterances of the Monkish Muse ere she was finally silenced by the ruthless rigour of the Reformation.

I am, Sir,

Yours very veraciously,

SIMON SHAPEIRIDES.



CARMEN COMMEMORATIONIS.

DIES festa, dies laeta
Quam fundatrix Margareta
In perpetuum beavit
Quando cenam ordinavit;
Anni decus orientis,
Maii gloria florentis,
Te, in aulam dum intramus,
Cenaturi salutamus.

O quam es comissabunda,
Convivalis et jucunda,
Quantis salibus abundas,
Et facetiis redundas;
Vino recreas majores,
Cibo juvas juniores;
Ergo risibus tintinnis
Et innumeris cachinnis.

Splendet Aula Johniensis
Large oneratis mensis,
Gemit epulis confertis,
Floret odoratis sertis,
Lucet auro et argento,
Prisco cenae instrumento,
Nitet poculis nefandam
Sitim aptis ad sedandam.

Primum ergo quem cantemus
Nisi te, cui tot debemus,
Magnam regum genitricem,
Et collegi fundatricem?



COMMEMORATION ODE.

OH! happy day and festive!
That Lady Margaret blest
For ever with a banquet
Ordained in her bequest.
Thou beauty of the springtide!
Thou glory of the May!
Lo! as we go to dinner
We greet thee by the way.

How full thou art of joyaunce!
How thronged with many a guest!
With quip and crank how brimful!
Thou runnest o'er with jest.
With cheer the young thou gladd'nest,
The old dost bless with wine,
And so innumerable laughter
And boundless mirth are thine!

With tables richly laden
Flashes this hall of ours;
It groans 'neath many dainties,
It blooms with scented flowers.
It shines with gold and silver,
To feasting consecrate,
It gleams with cooling goblets,
Our summer thirst to bate.

Whom should we hymn before thee,
Whose name ere thine resound,
Great Mother of our Monarchs,
Who didst our College found?

Simul resonent quot annis
 Laudes veteris Johannis,
 Optimi episcoporum,
 Principisque Piscatorum.

Ave, ave, dies festa,
 Generosa et honesta,
 Ecce jam libamus merum
 Tibi, floscule dierum!
 Cras sit luctus adventurus,
 Cras sit Tripus invasurus;
 Hodie vivamus bene,
 Nunc indulgeamus cenae!

CHANSON.

Amants, quelle erreur est la vôtre
 Si vous vous croyez séparés!
 Si vos cœurs sont faits l'un pour l'autre,
 Tôt ou tard vous vous rejoindrez.

Ni le sort et son injustice
 Ni les pères et leurs serments
 N'empêchent que tout aboutisse
 A la rencontre des amants!

ANON.

Therewith be yearly chanted
 The praise of ancient John,
 Of John, the best of bishops,
 Of Fishers paragon.

We hail thee and we bless thee
 For ever and for aye;
 We toast thee in the grace-cup,
 Commemoration day!
 To-morrow be there Tripos,
 To-morrow come there care,
 To-day at least in gladness
 Right royally we'll fare!

SONG.

O foolish lovers, never feign
 That ye are parted!
 Be stouter-hearted!
 If ye within
 Be truly kin,
 Ye'll meet again!

How idle is a father's heat!
 How unavailing
 Is Fortune's railing!
 To this one end
 All force doth bend—
 That lovers meet!

G. C. M. S.

Obituary.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE THE EARL OF POWIS

High Steward of the University.

It is with feelings of deep regret that we record the death of this most distinguished member of the College, which occurred somewhat unexpectedly on Thursday May 7th. For some short time he had shewed signs of failing health, and on the 27th of April he underwent an operation, from which he seemed to be making a very favourable recovery. His strength however failed, and he gradually sank, the news of his death causing general surprise and wide-spread sorrow.

Edward James Herbert, Earl of Powis in the county of Montgomery, Viscount Clive of Ludlow, Baron Herbert of Cherbury in the county of Salop, and Baron Powis of Powis Castle, county Montgomery, all in the United Kingdom, Baron Clive of Walcot in the county of Salop, in Great Britain, and Baron Clive of Plassy, in Ireland, was born on November 5, 1818, at a little cottage on the roadside near Pershore in Worcestershire, his mother Lucy, the third daughter of James the third Duke of Montrose, being at the time on a journey from Powis Castle to London. He was the great-grandson of the celebrated Robert Clive, to whom the establishment of the British rule in India is in a great measure due, and who for his services in that country, especially at Pondicherry, at Arcot, and also at Plassy, where with 3000 men he utterly routed the Surajah Dowlah at the head of 70,000 troops, was in 1762 created Baron Clive of Plassy in Ireland. His son and successor, Edward, married Henrietta Antonia, the daughter of Henry Arthur Herbert, Earl of Powis, and sister and heiress of George Edward Henry Arthur, the last Earl of Powis of the family of Herbert. This lady was the heiress and sole representative of that branch of the very ancient family of Herbert, to which belonged the well-known Edward, first Lord Herbert of Cherbury, his brother, George Herbert the poet, and William, the third Baron who was advanced to the Earldom

of Powis in 1674, and further to the Marquisate of Powis in 1687, and afterwards by James II, whom he followed to France was made Duke of Powis, and Marquess of Montgomery. In consequence of this marriage the second Baron Clive assumed the name of Herbert and received a grant of all the other titles borne by the lately deceased Earl. The second Earl was well-known for his earnest support of the Church in all matters affecting its interests. He was brought forward in 1847 as a candidate for the Chancellorship of the University of Cambridge, but was opposed by the Prince Consort, who was successful by a small majority.

The third Earl, just deceased, was educated at Eton, whence he came to St John's. He took his degree in 1840, being eleventh in the First Class of the Classical Tripos: the Senior Classic was the late Archdeacon France, formerly Tutor of St John's, and Dr Atlay, also at one time Tutor of St John's and now Bishop of Hereford, was bracketed ninth. He proceeded to the degree of LL.D. in 1842. He occupied a seat in the House of Commons as Member for North Shropshire from 1843 to January 17, 1848, when he succeeded his father, who had died from the effects of a gunshot wound received accidentally whilst shooting.

The list of offices and appointments held at various times by the late Earl is a long one, but will shew the keen interest he at all times took in public matters. In 1878 he was Lieutenant-Colonel of the South Salop Yeomanry Cavalry. He had been a Magistrate for 46 years, and since 1851 had been Chairman of the Montgomeryshire Quarter Sessions.

In 1864 he was made a Deputy-Lieutenant for Salop, in 1862 he was made a Deputy-Lieutenant for Montgomeryshire, and was appointed Lord-Lieutenant of the latter county in 1877. Throughout his life he took a very keen interest in educational matters. At the time of his death he was President of the University College of North Wales at Bangor; Bangor; and a touching notice *In memoriam Praesidis nostri* appears in the first number of the College Magazine. He was also a Governor of Shrewsbury School, and a nominee of the Government on the Montgomeryshire Joint Education Committee, in which capacity he took a leading part in framing the scheme of Intermediate Education recently issued. He received the honorary degree of D.C.L. at Oxford in 1857.

In 1864, on the death of Lord Lyndhurst, he was elected without opposition to the office of High Steward of the University of Cambridge. This was a distinction which he greatly prized, and he gladly availed himself of two opportunities, which presented themselves to him in that capacity, of shewing his affection for the University. A prize medal had been originally given by the Marquess Camden when Chancellor of the University, and continued annually by his son, but on the death of the latter in 1866 it was discontinued. Lord Powis since then annually gave the Powis Medal, which is for a poem in Latin Hexameters. He also augmented the Sir Wm Browne benefaction, so that four medals can now be given instead of the three originally provided for. Lord Powis was a liberal subscriber to the new Chapel at St John's, and defrayed the cost of filling the five windows in the apse with stained glass.

Lord Powis had been for many years the leading authority in his own neighbourhood, but on the passing of the Local Government Act 1888 a considerable part of the power of which he had held chief share passed into the hands of the newly-constituted County Councils. Many a man, especially one in advancing years, would have made this an excuse for withdrawing from public life; but Lord Powis accepted the new situation with perfect dignity. He was at once elected an Alderman of the Shropshire County Council: he contested a seat on the Montgomeryshire County Council as representative of the Borough of Welshpool, and was returned at the head of the poll by a large majority, carrying with him three colleagues of his own opinions. He threw himself earnestly into the work of the Councils, and there was no member whose opinion was received with more deference.

Lord Powis was the owner of large landed estates in Shropshire and Montgomeryshire, amounting to upwards of 60,000 acres. From the Herberts he inherited the estates at Lymore, Mathyrafel, and Llyssyn, from the Clives those of Walcot and Styche. He used to spend a considerable time at the chief residence, Powis Castle near Welshpool, and Walcot near Bishop's Castle was also a favourite seat of his. He had residences also at Lymore near Montgomery, at Maesllymestyn, and in London, and amongst his neighbours and friends in all these places he

was universally esteemed and respected. As a landlord he had a character without reproach, and the position of tenant on one of his estates was regarded with high favour. Most of his farms have been occupied by the same families for generations. By his death the Church has lost an ally and friend, whom it will be difficult to replace. His liberality towards Church objects seemed to know no bounds. He contributed largely to the restoration and endowment of churches, especially those with which he was in any way personally connected, and to the provision of curates and additional services. In recognition of his gifts he was appointed a Member of the Board of Governors of Queen Anne's Bounty. He was patron of fifteen livings.

In politics he was a sincere and consistent Conservative. His views were, as was perhaps natural, those of the older school, but he always expressed them with courtesy and moderation, and was respected by his opponents as well as by his friends. In all quarters his loss will be deeply felt, and it will be long before the gap which his death has caused can be filled up.

He is succeeded in his title and estates by his nephew George Charles Herbert, the only surviving son of his brother, the Rt Hon General Sir Percy Herbert, M.P., P.C., K.C.B., who died in 1877. The new Earl is also a member of St John's College, and took his B.A. degree in 1885.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE LORD HEYTESBURY.

The Rt Hon William Henry Ashe a' Court Holmes, Baron Heytesbury, died at Heytesbury House, Wilts, on Tuesday, April 21. He was the eldest son of the first Baron Heytesbury, and was born on July 11, 1809. His mother was Maria Rebecca, second daughter of the Hon W. H. Bouverie and grand-daughter of the first Earl of Radnor. The late peer's father, who was created a Baron of the United Kingdom in 1828, was a Privy Councillor and G.C.B., a distinguished diplomatist, and a British envoy in various countries. He was Ambassador at the Court of St Petersburg 1828—1832, and on his return from Russia was nominated as Governor-General of India, but the Ministry of the day breaking up, he never went

out. He was also Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland 1844—1846. The Heytesbury estates originally belonged to the Hungerford family, and passed through marriage to Lord Hastings, then to Wm Ashe, and then to Pierce a' Court Ashe, and since that time have been handed down in the direct line. Up to the passing of the first Reform Bill in 1832, when the borough was disfranchised, Heytesbury was represented in the House of Commons by a member of the family. The deceased lord was educated at Eton, and afterwards came to St John's College, where he took his M.A. degree in 1831. Two years later he married Elizabeth, the eldest daughter and heiress of Sir Leonard Thomas Worsley Holmes, Bart., of Westover, in the Isle of Wight, and assumed the name of Holmes by royal licence. The issue of this marriage was ten sons and four daughters. The eldest son was the Hon Wm Leonard, also of St John's, who was born in 1835, and who married in 1861 Isabella Sophia, the eldest daughter of the late Canon a' Court Beadon. The Hon Wm Leonard died in 1885, at the age of 50, leaving behind him seven sons and three daughters. The eldest son, William Frederick, who now succeeds to his grandfather's title and estates, was born in 1862, and married in 1887 Margaret Anne, daughter of the late Mr J. W. Harman of Frome. The late peer after his marriage resided in the Isle of Wight, and unsuccessfully contested the borough of Newport in the Conservative interest. He was subsequently returned for the county, and sat in the House of Commons from 1837 to 1847. On the death of his father, in 1860, he removed to Heytesbury House, where he continued to reside until his death. He was a warm supporter of the Conservative cause, though tolerant of the political opinions of others. Throughout the district he was esteemed and beloved, and will be sorely missed by rich and poor alike. Until increasing age and infirmities prevented his attendance he was a well-known figure on the county bench, and he took a lively interest in all county business at the Quarter Sessions. He was a deputy-lieutenant for Wilts, Dorset, and Hants. As an *ex-officio* member of the Warminster Board of Guardians he displayed great interest in the administration of the poor law. He was a warm supporter of the parish schools and paid especial attention to all matters concerning the parish

church. It was chiefly owing to his interest and active exertions that the church was so handsomely restored at a great cost some twenty years ago. One of the original members of the Diocesan Synod, he was constant in his attendance until age and infirmities made it practically impossible.

SIR PATRICK COLQUHOUN.

The Editors of the *Eagle*, which has lost in Sir Patrick Colquhoun a loyal and generous friend, are much indebted to Mr Percy W. Ames, Secretary of the Royal Society of Literature, of which our late Honorary Fellow was President, for the following sympathetic notice of his life.

Near a solitary chapel among the heather at Brookwood repose the remains of Patrick Colquhoun. He died on May 18 after a very brief illness of about four days, and only ceased to attend to his affairs when his papers were removed by the express orders of his medical attendant. In such solemn stillness as fitly reigns over his last earthly resting-place, we can best reflect upon the character of this remarkable man, and more justly estimate his wide learning, his linguistic skill, and his rich and varied endowments, than while these were employed in the affairs of life, and eclipsed by the interest of the subjects they served to illustrate. Nothing, probably, could more expressively indicate the versatility of Sir Patrick Colquhoun than a list of his friends and correspondents. He was held in high esteem by men of widely varied pursuits, of many races and languages, and of all degrees in learning. Possessing a mind of extraordinary practical and administrative power, and an available knowledge of several modern languages, he excited the admiration of all men of public or private business who knew him. His acquaintance with Greek and Latin antiquities, and his translations of valuable treatises on Classical subjects, such as the excursus of Professor Ulrichs of Athens on the *Topography of the Homeric Ilium*, as well as his original works, placed him in the ranks of European scholars, and he had lately

been appointed President of the organising Committee of the Ninth Statutory Congress of Orientalists to be held this year in London. By lawyers he is known as the author of *A Summary of the Roman Civil Law illustrated by Commentaries and parallels from the Mosaic, Canon, Mahomedan, English and Foreign Laws*, and of various treatises on legal and political subjects in different languages.

He had been called to the Bar in 1838, and appointed one of Her Majesty's Counsel in 1868, Chief Justice of the Ionian Isles 1861-4, and a few years ago Treasurer of the Inner Temple. In Freemasonry he distinguished himself among the Masonic order of Knights Templars, of which he was Chancellor. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Literature in 1845, when Henry Hallam was President. He was placed on the Council in 1846, made Librarian in 1852, Vice-President in 1869, and President in succession to H.R.H. the late Duke of Albany in 1886. He continued an active member of this Society until his death, contributing numerous valuable papers to its Transactions, and presided at a meeting of the Council the very day before he was seized with his last illness.

His aptitude for public affairs was illustrated in early life, when he assisted his father, the late Chevalier James de Colquhoun, who was *Chargé d'affaires* of the Hanseatic Republics. He displayed so much ability that the Senate of Hamburg selected him as Plenipotentiary to represent them at Constantinople. He was most successful in his negotiations, and in the year 1842 a very satisfactory Treaty of Commerce between the Porte and the Hanse Towns was concluded and ratified. He also arranged, through the medium of the Persian Minister in Turkey, a similar treaty with that country; and in 1843 he went to Athens and was equally successful in arranging a third with Greece. He was appointed Aulic Councillor to the King of Saxony and standing Counsel to the Legation. He was also standing Counsel to the Legation of the Grand Duke of Oldenburg.

In athletics it is hoped he will always be remembered as one of the founders of College rowing. On the 10th of August 1838 the members of the Lady Margaret Boat Club presented Sir Patrick with a cup bearing the following inscription: *In testimony of their sincere regard and esteem and*

in pleasing remembrance of his right good fellowship at their many merry meetings. Later on he kept the old Leander Club going for years as the best rowing club on the Thames.

It is difficult to say in which of these departments of human activity he will be best remembered, but his personal qualities alone deserve that he should be made known to those to whom, otherwise, he would be only a name.

Sir Patrick was rather below the middle height; his white hair and refined face gave him an interesting and venerable appearance. Physically he was a very strong man, a worthy descendant of a hardy race. His frame, trained in youth in athletic exercises, as many a trophy of his skill and endurance testifies, seemed able to defy all weathers. It was curious to see the London lawyer, living in chambers, exhibiting the hardiness of the old Highlanders. He never wore flannel, nor overcoat, nor gloves, and his umbrella, as he persisted in declaring, had been stolen by a bishop. For some years he had been lame and leaned upon his stick, but this he treated as a subject for jocularly. His humour was abundant and his wit often suggested that of Voltaire. One of the most noteworthy features of Sir Patrick was the perennial freshness of his mind. He retained to the last the faculty, most characteristic of youth, but always adding a grace to old age, of being easily pleased. Cheerfulness and a most winning amiability among his friends, to whom he was heroically faithful, were yet associated with a wonderful power of vigorous declamation and pungent satire towards his opponents. His manner and conversation possessed the charm of simplicity and homely allusion, which immediately placed younger and less accomplished men at their ease with him. If among the vulgar, who take men at their own valuation, this pleasant and easy freedom ever diminished the respect to which his learning, abilities, and position justly entitled him, the fact would not escape his observation, for among his many gifts must be reckoned a keen penetration and power of discriminating character. Although Sir Patrick attached to himself an unusually wide circle of devoted friends, his manner did not encourage any manifestation of affection; but on the occasion, a month before he died, when it was discovered that the report of his death in the papers was not true, he was deeply touched in finding how much he

was beloved, and declared that the novel experience of hearing of his own death was worth having, when it served to discover his real friends. But as a rule it was in speaking of him, rather than in his presence, that any demonstrative expressions of the esteem in which he was held would be used. His sarcasm and occasional brusqueness, though he was usually a most courteous gentleman, would not appear inviting to the mere acquaintance, and made some a little afraid of him; but those who enjoyed the privilege of intimacy knew well that underlying this exterior was a warm heart, keenly sensitive to and appreciative of affection, and indeed some of the kindest words and acts that have ever lightened the burden of life will be remembered in connexion with Patrick Colquhoun.

But nothing could be farther from the truth than to represent him as one of those placid amiabilities, whose tranquillity nothing can disturb. He threw his whole energies into everything that he did, and was vehement alike in advocating all he cared for and in denouncing all he despised. I am afraid he had a difficulty in forgiving: "Oh! I am a good hater," he said on one occasion when an old friend remonstrated with him on some extravagance of expression. But his faults make a slender list, and arise out of an original and robust character that must be judged by nobler and more generous standards than the cheap moral common-places of the "man in the street." One of his old school-fellows was regretfully assuming that his early college life had been forgotten, when Lady Redhouse told of an incident that occurred lately, trifling in itself but pointing to a different conclusion. On one of Sir Patrick's river trips he observed some young men looking at his boat attentively, and on his enquiring if there was anything peculiar attracting their notice, one replied "we were looking at your coat of arms, which belongs to the giver of the Colquhoun Sculls," and when Sir Patrick said that he was that person, they immediately gave him three hearty cheers.

The activity of Sir Patrick's intellect was very remarkable. When he was in the East he acquired a mastery of modern Greek and an acquaintance with Turkish. When he proposed to take up his freedom of the City of Hamburg, he was told it could be given as a compliment, but he claimed it

as his right, his father having already received the honour. When some formalists suggested difficulties, such as that the oath had to be taken in Platt-Deutsch, he astonished them by not only rapidly repeating the terms of the declaration, but continued in Platt-Deutsch jestingly to upbraid them for hesitating to confer the citizenship on a man who had done so much for them.

His mechanical talents were equally conspicuous. He made a number of curious bags, and indeed could do anything with his fingers. On one occasion when his tailor could not or would not understand the fashion he desired for his trousers, he cut out the cloth and made them himself in the style he preferred, and his friends declared they were a very good fit. He engaged in his favourite pastime of rowing up to a late period of life, and he used to tell with great laughter how once a bargee on the Thames, struck apparently with the odd spectacle of an old man with a bald head vigorously handling the sculls, called out to him, "I say, old chap, isn't it about time you were pole-axed?"

Many old friends of Sir Patrick will recall with genuine pleasure those gatherings at his chambers in King's Bench Walk, *soirées fumantes et littéraires*, as he called them. Distinguished foreigners, lawyers, authors and journalists, travellers and retired officers, made up an interesting assembly as can well be conceived. The conversation was delightfully varied and never dull. When I recall some of those evenings of years gone by, many old familiar faces reappear, and well-known voices seem to be heard again. Here is a French Count explaining his theory of Gothic influence on his nation's history, there a group discussing the probable position of the rowers in the triremes, as illustrated by a sculpture from Greece. Here "Old Vaux" is telling stories of the phenomenal memory of Sergeant Copley, afterwards Lord Lyndhurst, of his conduct of the case of the Salford Spinners, when he went down to Manchester and not only mastered the intricacies of the working but picked up the technicalities and the work-people's slang. Here again are Dr Latham, Cooper, the old *Times* Reporter, Wm H. Garrett of the *Chronicle*, Charles Leland (Hans Breitmann), Sir Hardinge Giffard (now Lord Chancellor Halsbury), the Master of St John's, and E. W. Brabrook the Anthropologist

and Antiquary. Here is Dr W. Knighton, late Commissioner in Oude, complimenting Charles J. Stone on his *Cradle-land of the Arts and Creeds*, and both chatting over Indian experiences. Here R. Needham Cust of the Royal Asiatic Society, who has been everywhere, is showing a photographic group taken at 12 p.m. in the land of the Midnight Sun. Sir James Redhouse is championing the beauties of Turkish Poetry which he has skilfully rendered into English, and beside him is General Sir Collingwood Dickson V.C. who went shooting 50 years ago with Sir Patrick, then Dr Colquhoun, in the Crimea, and obtained that knowledge of the locality which he turned to such good account in the war fifteen years later. A few are trying to induce him to recount some of his doings in that memorable time, but Sir Collingwood is not to be drawn. They are told by Kinglake however. It was this good friend who learnt Turkish and modern Greek with Sir Patrick, and who assisted him with the historical parts of his great work. These and many others can be recalled, each adding something to the general liveliness of those pleasant evenings; and above all the genial host himself, ever ready to hear or to tell a good story.

[Sir Patrick Mac Chombaich de Colquhoun graduated B.A. in 1837, M.A. in 1844, and LL.D. in 1851. He was also a *Doctor utriusque juris* of Heidelberg. In 1886 he was elected an Honorary Fellow of the College. His very interesting article on the Sculls, which he had founded in his father's name in 1835, will be remembered by readers of the *Eagle* for 1886. A portion of the notice by his hand of *The History of the Lady Margaret Boat Club* appeared in the *Cambridge Review* within the week of his death. In addition to the distinctions cited by Mr Ames he possessed the following decorations: Niskau Iftihar (first class, in brilliants) of the Ottoman Empire, Grand Cross of the Redeemer of Greece, Commander of the Order of Albertus Valerosus, and Knight of Merit of the Kingdom of Saxony, and Knight of Merit of the Grand Duchy of Oldenburg. He was the head of the clan or sept of Colquhoun, having succeeded his cousin Sir Robert de Colquhoun, Bart., in 1870.]

THE REV VINCENT JOHN STANTON.

At Nice on May 16 died the Rev V. J. Stanton, father of Professor Stanton, formerly Chaplain of Victoria, Hong Kong, and Rector of Halesworth, Suffolk. Born in 1817, he came to St John's as the college of Henry Martyn, and was the friend of Simeon, Carus, Scholefield, and many others like-minded as to Missionary work. He took his B.A. degree in 1843, his M.A. in 1850. In his youth he went to China as a tutor, and was captured by the Chinese during the "Opium war," and held prisoner for four months. The chains with which he was bound have been shown at more than one Missionary Exhibition. In that time the seeds were sown of the ill-health to which he ever afterwards was liable. After his marriage in 1843 he went out again to China, and was the means of erecting what is now the Cathedral Church of Hong Kong. His interest in the Missionary cause was ardent and life-long, and he was at all times a generous benefactor of the Missionary Societies. On one occasion he gave to the China Mission Consols to the amount of £6000, under the signature of *Ἐλαχιστοτέρος*. In spite of much infirmity and depression his labours were incessant, and their fruits abundant.

THE REV CANON BEADON.

It is difficult to estimate the value to the Church of those characters whose distinguishing mark may be summed up in the expression, the influence of constancy. This quality eminently belonged to the late Hyde Wyndham Beadon. Constancy in the discharge of the sacred duties of the priesthood, constancy in affection and friendship, constancy in sound judgment and in unwearied effort to be of service wherever his experienced and clear advice could be made useful—this certainly was a chief secret of his great power for good in his family, his parish, and the diocese of which he was a member. As regards the latter it probably may be said with truth that no parish priest within the jurisdiction of the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol exercised a wider or more valued influence. No doubt he had enjoyed early advantages of circumstance and education. The grandson

of Richard Beadon, Bishop first of Gloucester and then of Bristol, and a cousin of Lord Heytesbury, he was at Eton with Mr Gladstone, Arthur Hallam, and other brilliant contemporaries. From Eton he came to St John's, where he took his B.A. degree in 1835. After ordination he served curacies at Whitchurch Canonorum and Cheddar, but was soon presented to the vicarage of Haslebury-Plucknett, and in 1838 to Latton, on the gift of the Earl of St Germans. There he remained for fifty-three years. In 1869 he succeeded Canon Prower as Rural Dean of Cricklade, and the same year he was made an honorary Canon in Bristol Cathedral. But it should be added that when as years increased his personal friend Bishop Ellicott again pressed preferment upon him, he, on conscientious grounds, declined successively the Archdeaconries of Cirencester and of Bristol.

Canon Beadon was essentially a parish priest. He was besides a man of considerable intellectual attainment, and took no mean part in the great Church revival of the last fifty years. His rare combination of strong common sense with theological knowledge and instinct made him a valuable referee on disputed questions of doctrine or discipline. Never, perhaps, was the robustness of his judgment and the soundness of his reasoning more conspicuous than in his evidence before the famous Royal Commission on Ritual. In his religious principles he thoroughly agreed with the earlier leaders of the Oxford movement, such as the two Kebles, Dr Pusey, Isaac Williams, and Charles Marriott. Particularly may be mentioned the warm and true affection between him and the late Bishop Woodford of Ely and Canon Powell of Cirencester, both for many years his neighbours. Latton in those days became a bright centre of encouragement and sympathy. To some of us the hours we spent in that restful retreat are amongst our most cherished recollections. There was not only the charm in our host of quick sympathy and quiet humour, nor only his store of what has been happily termed "sanctified common sense;" but his was a mind equally at home in the beauties of the natural world and in the deeper mysteries of revealed truth. It was characteristic of him to be alike full of keen interest whether discussing some question concerning the welfare of the Church, or engaged in criticising, or editing, congregational hymns

(always one of his favourite subjects), or again, leading us to appreciate the flowers or trees in the exquisite garden of the vicarage which he lovingly tended with his own hands. And this almost ideal life of the village pastor was, to those who saw it, a lesson of "contentment with godliness," and habitual cheerfulness, the light of which can never pass from their memories. He died on May 12, at Latton, near Cricklade. (*Guardian*, May 27, 1891.)

THE REV SAMUEL SAVAGE LEWIS.

The Rev S. S. Lewis, Fellow of Corpus, died suddenly on April 1. He entered St John's in 1854, and was a prizeman in the following year. Soon afterwards he had to give up work and leave the University on account of failing eye-sight. He took to farming, and spent some time in Canada, but when his sight improved, he re-entered St John's in 1865, and presently migrated to Corpus. There he became exhibitioner and Mawson scholar, and in 1868 he was bracketed ninth in the first class of the Classical Tripos with Mr Fynes Clinton, of St John's, and graduated the following year. Mr Lewis was elected to a Fellowship in 1869, and filled subsequently the college offices of Librarian, Prælector, and Classical Lecturer. He was ordained in 1873. For many years, says the *Times*, he has been well known in the University as an industrious and able antiquary. He was a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, London, and for some time had been honorary secretary of the Cambridge Antiquarian Society, and it is undoubtedly due to his great energy that this local society has, during the past few years, largely increased its membership and extended its operations. He was a member of the council of the Cambridge Philological Society, and a member of the Archæological Societies of Paris, Berlin, Bonn, Athens, Philadelphia, and a corresponding member of the Société des Antiquaires de France. He had been a constant contributor to the *Transactions of the Society of Antiquaries*, the *Journal of the Royal Society of Literature*, and the Royal Archæological Institute. He took considerable interest in the formation of the Museum of Archæology at Cambridge. He contributed to the *Eagle* three articles describing journeys in Greece and Asia Minor (vols. xi, xii, xv).

THE REV WILLIAM JAMES KENNEDY.

We regret to announce the death, which occurred on June 3, of the Rev W. J. Kennedy, M.A., Vicar of Barnwood. He was subpoenaed to attend the House of Lords to give evidence in the Berkeley Peerage case, and caught a cold whilst waiting in the lobbies, which developed into a fatal attack of pneumonia.

Born in the year 1814, he was the youngest son of the Rev Rann Kennedy, vicar of St Paul's, Birmingham, and second master of the Birmingham Grammar School. Proceeding to the University, Mr Kennedy became a Scholar of St John's, and took his B.A. degree in the year 1837, after winning the Porson Prize for Greek Iambics. In 1838 he was ordained deacon, and priest in 1840; and he became successively curate of St Martin-in-the-Fields and of the Parish Church of Kensington. In 1845 he married his cousin, Miss Caroline Kennedy, and was appointed Secretary of the National Society for Promoting the Education of the Poor in the Principles of the Established Church.

In 1848, at the invitation of Lord Lansdowne, he undertook the office of H.M. Inspector of Schools in the North Western Counties of England. Of the wonderful success of his exertions there the official acknowledgment which he received from the Lords of the Committee of the Privy Council on Education upon his retirement in 1878, as the following extract shows, gave the strongest possible testimony:—"They desire to place on record their sense of the valuable services which you have rendered to this department, and to state that, while the long period of your official career has been marked by the most zealous and untiring devotion to the ordinary duties of your office, they have frequently called upon you for confidential advice, upon which from your great experience, sound judgment, and loyalty, they felt that they could place entire reliance." The present Lord Harrowby, then head of the Education Department, wrote personally to Mr Kennedy in equally kind and gratifying language; and the feelings of those amongst whom he had laboured for thirty years were clearly shown by a widely-signed testimonial from the clergy, teachers, and other friends of elementary education in his district.

In 1878 Mr Kennedy accepted the living of Barnwood, in the gift of the Dean and Chapter of Gloucester, and it was as Vicar of Barnwood, and therefore the legal custodian of its registers, that he was obliged to visit London to give evidence in the Berkeley Peerage case.

Politically, Mr Kennedy, like his father before him, was always an earnest supporter of all Liberal measures. He dissented strongly, however, from the Irish policy which was adopted by Mr Gladstone in 1886, and he became and continued to the end an earnest member of the Unionist wing of the Liberal party. Mr Kennedy was deeply convinced of the importance of the religious element in the teaching of elementary schools; and he deprecated by every means in his power any steps which could tend to the exclusion of that element. The paper on *The Working Man's School*, which he read at the Manchester Educational Congress in 1869, and which in a pamphlet form obtained a wide circulation throughout the country, contained a very clear and earnest exposition of his views upon this important subject.



THE FRESHMAN AND THE LOGIC-PAPER.

LIKE *Horace* and the Matine Bee
 I culled my *Logic* heedfully;
 But to my Terror and Affright
 I found in nought I reasoned right.
 Before, methought, I had some Sense,
 But Logic made me dazed and dense.
 My Dreams, or Nightmares let me say,
 The *Causa causans* of this Lay
 (Rather *plurality of Cause*,
 Viz: Madness *plus* the Logic-Laws),
 Do still perplex my waking *Moods*,
 And turn to Ills my former Goods.
 For *Barbara*, once to me so fair,
 For *Barbara* now no more I care:
 Her *Figure's* neat, but in her Face
 Barbarity replaces Grace.
 I care not now for any Miss,
 Sweet Love is slain by *Disamis*,
Fresison casts a frost on all,
Camenes is unmusical,
Cesare's golden tresses pale,
Baroko is *baroque* and stale,
Camestres graces *Cam* no more,
Dat-Isi shuns the *Isis'* Shore,
Festino dawdles, *Ferio*
 No longer strikes my Fancy: so
Elenchi Ignoratio }
 Beclouds my Wits by *Contraries*,
 And founders me with *Fallacies*.

Non sequitur, *Tautology*,
Dilemma, *Amphibology*,
 The *Argument ad Hominem*,
Sorites, and the *Enthymem*,
Petitio Principii,
 Th' *Illicit Process of the Minor*,
 X Y Z, and Z Y X
 Wise Heads (and ex-Wise Heads) do vex.
 A E I O! O I E A!
 I groan by Night, I sigh by Day.
 O Shades of *Whately*, *Thomson*, *Mill*,
 Your *System* ground, it grinds me still,
 Your *Elements* I've dearly bought,
 Your *Laws of Thought*, by Loss of Thought.

H. S.

EPIGRAMMA GRÆCUM

NUMISMATE ANNUO DIGNATUM A.D. MDCCCXCI

AUCTORE T. R. GLOVER

COLL. DIV. JOH. SCHOL.

Τὸ σιγᾶν πολλάκις ἐστὶ σοφώτατον ἀνθρώπων νοῆσαι.

ἴσοι τ' εὐγενεῖη πλοῦτῳ τ' ἴσοι εἶχον ἔναγχος
 ἠίθεοι κούρης δισσοὶ ἔρωτα μιᾶς·
 ὦν ὁ μὲν ἀντόμενος μάλα πολλὰ καὶ οἴκτρ' ἱκετεύων
 αἰμυλίοισι λόγοις ἤνυσεν οὐδὲν ὄμως·
 ἄτερος αὖ νίκησ'—ἢ δ' οὐκ ἠγναινετο κούρη—
 χειρὸς ἐφαπτόμενος καὶ στόμα σίγα φιλῶν.



OUR CHRONICLE.

Easter Term, 1891.

Mr Henry Melvill Gwatkin, our highly distinguished and greatly esteemed Senior Lecturer in Theology, was on June 11 appointed to the Dixie Professorship of Ecclesiastical History in the University, in succession to Bishop Creighton. He took his B.A. degree as bracketed thirty-fifth Wrangler in 1867 (Niven's year), and was also bracketed ninth Classic in Dr Sandys' year, bracketed third in the Moral Sciences Tripos, and alone in the first class of the Theological Examination (the forerunner of the Theological Tripos) in 1868, winning the Hebrew and Scholefield Prizes and the mark of distinction in Hebrew, as well as the Tyrwhitt and Crosse Scholarships, and the two Carus Prizes. He was elected a Fellow of the College, and held the Fellowship till his marriage in 1874. In the same year he was appointed College Lecturer in Theology, and in this post he has been one of the ablest and most successful teachers on our staff. As the author of *The Arian Reaction*, and of *The Arian Controversy in the Epochs of Church History* series edited by Dr Creighton, and of various memoirs and papers dealing with historical subjects, he has acquired a high reputation in his special subject; but it may be less generally known that he is also a keen naturalist, and that his researches on the structure of *Mollusca* have won him recognition by the scientific societies. As Dixie Professor he becomes a Fellow of Emmanuel, a College we have already enriched by lending it the services of Professor Greenhill and Mr Webb. That to this extent we shall lose the benefit of Professor Gwatkin's residence amongst us is the only drawback to our complete gratification at his well-earned promotion.

Mr R. Ellis dedicates his *Noctes Manilianae, sive Dissertationes in Astronomica Manilii* (Clarendon Press) to Professor Sylvester. The inscription is as follows:

IOANNI IOSEPHO SYLVESTRO
 MATHEMATICO ET POETAE EGREGIO
 CANTABRIGIENSI AMERICANO OXONIENSI
 HAEC STUDIA IN MANILIVM
 A COGNOMINE SYLVESTRO PONTIFICE ROMANO
 ANTE DCCCC ANNOS
 EX TENEBRIS REVOCATVM AC RESCRIPTVM
 DEDICO CONSECRORQVE

Lord Windsor, who has been for some years Major of the Queen's Own Worcestershire Hussars, has been appointed Honorary Colonel of the 2nd Volunteer Battalion of the Worcestershire Regiment.

By permission of the College a Brass has been placed in the College Chapel, on the wall to the left of the Screen, in memory of Dr Churchill Babington, by his widow. The inscription is as follows:—

M. S.—V. R. CHURCHILL BABINGTON S. T. P. Hujus Collegii XXI annis Socius mox per XXII annos Parochiae de Cockfield in comitatu Suffolcensi Rector. In hac Academia Rerum Antiquarum studio per XV annos Professor incubuit. Inter multifariae doctrinae documenta plurima *Orationes Hyperidis* quattuor ex antiquissimis depromptas papyris in lucem primus edidit avium plantarumque naturas scriptis illustravit Ecclesiae Anglicanae jam ab adolescentia Defensor exstitit. Socii titulo iterum ornatus est anno MDCCCLXXX. Natus apud Roecliffe in comitatu Leicestrensi XI^o die Mart MDCCCXXI decessit apud Cockfield XII^o die Januar anno MDCCC LXXXIX.

Homini Bono in Conspectu Suo dedit DEUS Sapientiam et Scientiam et Laetitiam.

In the revised Commemoration Service to be used in the University Church, the names of the following members of the College are introduced among those of the Benefactors: "Benjamin Hall Kennedy, Doctor in Divinity, formerly Regius Professor of Greek, sometime Fellow of St John's College," "Edward Grey Hancock, sometime Fellow of St John's College," "George Robert Crotch, of St John's College, who gave a collection of Insects." It is also said that "the Mineralogical Museum is specially indebted to the gifts of Charles Brooke, of St John's College."

The Council have communicated the following resolution to Lady Colquhoun.

"That the sincere sympathy of the College be offered to Lady Colquhoun on the occasion of the bereavement she has lately sustained in the loss of her husband, who was so bright an ornament to his College, and so well known in the Society which now deplures his loss."

On the same day the following was ordered to be transmitted to the young Earl of Powis and to the Dean of Hereford,

"That the Council desire to express the regret with which they have learned of the death of the Rt Hon the Earl of Powis, whose high personal qualities and exalted office in the University conferred distinction upon the College, of which he was a loyal alumnus and a generous benefactor."

At the annual election to the College Council, held on June 6, Dr Sandys, Mr W. F. Smith, and Mr Larmor were re-elected to serve for four years.

The Examination of Candidates for Fellowships will take place on Saturday, October 17, and the Election on Monday, November 2. It is understood that there are three vacancies.

Mr Caldecott, Junior Dean, has been nominated as Proctor for the ensuing academical year.

Mr Haskins has been nominated as an Examiner for the Classical Tripos in 1892.

T. W. Morris, who was 14th in the Open Competition for the Indian Civil Service in June 1890, has distinguished himself by obtaining the 3rd place in the First Periodical Examination, being 2nd in the History and Geography of India, 3rd in Hindustani, and 1st (with a prize of £10) in Hindi.

Ds E. E. Sikes, Scholar of the College, has received a grant from the Craven Fund.

E. W. MacBride, Scholar of the College, and Secretary of the Editorial Committee of the *Eagle*, has been nominated to the use of the University's table in the Zoological Station at Naples for six months from October 1, 1891.

We have to congratulate T. R. Glover, Scholar of the College, on his winning the Porson Prize, and Sir William Browne's Medal for the Greek Epigram; and R. Sheepshanks, also Scholar, on his winning the first Bell Scholarship.

Ds P. H. Brown, third in the Law Tripos 1889, and second class in the Historical Tripos 1890, Scholar of the College, has been elected to the first Whewell Scholarship for International Law. The Scholarship is of the value of £100 a year for four years. The second Scholar (Figgis of St Catharine's) was Senior in the History Tripos of 1889.

Mr J. E. Marr, Fellow and Geological Lecturer of the College, and Secretary of the Geological Society, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. We heartily congratulate him and the College on this well-earned honour.

Mr W. M. Hicks, F.R.S., formerly Fellow, and now Principal of Firth College, Sheffield, has been approved for the degree of Doctor of Science; and Mr T. G. Tucker, formerly Fellow, and now Professor of Classics at Melbourne, for the degree of Doctor of Letters.

A statue of Bishop Fisher is, by the liberality of Mr S. Sandars, to be placed in one of the niches over the entrance to the Divinity School.

The Ven Archdeacon Wilson, formerly Fellow and Editor of the *Eagle*, was on his leaving Clifton College presented with a handsome silver candelabra, together with a touching address from the Masters and the boys.

F. X. D'Souza, the Senior in the Law Tripos of this year, has gained an Inns of Court Scholarship of One Hundred Guineas for two years, in Jurisprudence and Roman Law.

Mr F. W. Burton M.B., who is in future to be known as Burton-Fanning, has been appointed Physician to the Norfolk and Norwich Hospital, and also to the Jenny Lind Children's Hospital, Norwich.

The Rev J. J. Beauchamp Palmer (B.A. 1888), Naden Divinity Student of the College, has been accepted for service in India by the Church Missionary Society.

A. C. Millard (B.A. 1888) again this year coached the Sydney University Crew which has won the Inter-University race in Australia.

The fifteenth annual Bicycle Contest between Oxford and Cambridge took place at Cambridge on May 30. Cambridge won all three events. In the Ten Miles Race B. W. Atlee, of St John's, came in first by two yards in 30 min. 23 sec.

The following have been duly elected members of our Editorial Committee for the ensuing Term: W. McDougall, and L. Horton-Smith.

At the election on June 9 two members of the College, G. H. R. Garcia and T. R. Glover, were elected to the Committee of the Union Society for the Michaelmas term. Mr G. C. M. Smith has this term been a member of the Library Committee.

Among the guests present at the Commemoration Dinner on May 6 were the Mayor (Mr F. C. Wace), the Rt Hon H. C. Raikes M.P., Postmaster General, Sir Thomas Wade, G.C.M.G., the Venerable Archdeacon Gifford, the Regius Professor of Divinity (Dr Swete), and the Senior and Junior Proctors. The Commemoration Sermon, which we print elsewhere, was preached by Professor J. E. B. Mayor.

Mr Joseph Jacobs, formerly Scholar of the College, has been appointed Chairman of the Literary Committee of the International Folk-lore Congress to be held in London this year.

The Worshipful L. T. Dibdin M.A., of St John's, Chancellor of the Dioceses of Durham, Exeter, and Rochester, has this term delivered a series of lectures on *Parochial Law* under the sanction of the Special Board of Law, in the Hall of Ridley. The lectures have been attended by a large and interested audience.

A Proctor Memorial Observatory to commemorate the late Richard A. Proctor (B.A. 1860) is about to be established near to the town of San Diego, in the southern part of California. A plot of ground of about ten acres has been given for its site, and sufficient money has already been subscribed to warrant its promoters in ordering an 18in

refractor from Messrs Alvan Clark and Son, the well-known American telescope makers. The observatory will be essentially a teaching one, open to the public every night from dark till ten. The site which has been selected is situated on the edge of the cañon of the San Diego river, about 500ft above the sea level and ten miles from the Pacific Ocean. It is just high enough to be above the level of the sea fog which frequently rolls up the valleys from the Pacific, and cuts off the radiation from the heated ground around. The observatory will be easy of access from San Diego, as it is near to the end of a cable line which leads up from the city. Mr Proctor's widow is now in England.

Mr Newbold, Fellow of the College, has given a donation of £100 for the purpose of reducing the outstanding debt on the College Chapel, and the President a donation of £40 for the same purpose. Owing to these and other generous gifts and to certain financial re-arrangements carried out by the Senior Bursar, it is probable that the Chapel will be free of debt in 1897.

Mr J. Teasdale (B.A. 1872) has been re-appointed by the College a Governor of Pocklington School.

Mr S. A. Strong, formerly Hutchinson Student, now of the British Museum, proposes with the consent of the Council to give in the College, during the October Term, a course of Lectures in Assyriology. The course has been recognised by the Board of Oriental Studies.

The Exhibitions offered by the College to the most successful candidates in the Senior Local Examinations have been gained by W. Gaskell, of Loughborough Grammar School, for Classics, and A. P. McNeile, of Trent College, for Mathematics.

Residence for the Long Vacation will begin on July 4, and end on August 24.

The *Eagle* Editorial album has been enriched by the addition of portraits of the following past Editors: Professor W. H. H. Hudson (King's College, London), St J. B. Wynne-Willson, A. A. Bourne (Cheltenham), and J. P. M. Blackett. The Editors beg leave to return thanks for these gifts, and are ready to welcome others.

The subjects for the Essay Prizes are as follow:

First year: Dryden as a political writer.

Second year: The historical connexion between Church and State.

Third year: The social and economic changes that would be likely to result from a general reduction of the hours of labour in England.

The Essays are to be sent to the Master by Monday, October 12.

Professor Hughes sends us the following note, which we commend to the friends and admirers of the late Professor Kennedy:—

“Soon after Dr Kennedy's death, Professor Mayor invited subscriptions for the purchase of a bust for which Dr Kennedy had sat to Mr Henry Wiles a few months before. It was intended to present the bust to the University. The sum required was £150. There was no formal appeal for subscription and no Committee formed. The sum of £28 6s 6d has been received or promised. The bust is considered by those who have seen it to be a remarkably good portrait, a pleasing likeness, and a valuable work of art. Professor Jebb has written the following Greek lines which it is proposed to inscribe on the pedestal.

Παλλάδι καὶ Φοίβῳ πεφιλημένος ἔξοχον ἦρρον,
κοῦρος ἰών, Κάμου πᾶρ δονάκεσσι κλέος·
εἰς δ' ἄνδρας τελειοτά σ' ἑύρροσε εἶδε Σαβρίνη
μᾶλλον ἂν σοφίας ἄνεα δρεπτόμενον.
γηραλέον δὲ πάλω θρέπτειρά σ' εἰδέξατο Γράντη,
στέμμα καλὸν πολιᾶς θεῖσά σοι ἀμφὶ κόμας.

I write to you in the hope that you may be able to bring this letter under the notice of any friends of the late Regius Professor of Greek whom you may think likely to further the object in view.” Subscriptions may be sent to *Professor Hughes*, 4 *Cintra Terrace, Cambridge*, who is the Honorary Treasurer.

Dr Garrett has given this month two highly successful organ recitals in the College Chapel after Sunday evening service. The following were the pieces performed:

Sunday June 7.

- 1 CONCERTO in G major (No. 4) *Handel*
(A Tempo Giusto
Allegro Maestoso
Adagio
Fugata
Allegretto
- 2 ARIA (with variations and FINALE) *Köhler*
- 3 TOCCATA and FUGUE (Dorian mode) *J. S. Bach*

Sunday June 14.

- 1 SONATA (No 4) *Mendelssohn*
(Allegro
Adagio religioso
Andante con Moto
Allegro Maestoso
- 2 ADAGIO in E *Fr. Bendel*
- 3 ARIA (Schumann) with variations *Chipp*
- 4 PRELUDE and FUGUE (arranged) *Reicha*

The following members of the College were ordained on Trinity Sunday:

Name.	Diocese.	Parish.
Davys, G. P., B.A.	York	St Mary, Bishophill, York
Ridsdale, A. H. W., B.A.	London	All Souls', Marylebone
Thompson, H., B.A.	Carlisle	St James', Barrow
Gatty, P. E., B.A.	Chichester	Chapel Royal, Brighton
Pound, R. W. G., B.A.	Exeter	Combe-in-Teignhead
Krüger, H. R., B.A.	Liverpool	Ch. Ch., Ince-in-Makerfield
Webster, W., B.A.	Liverpool	All Saints', Prince's Park
Collier, W., B.A.	Ripon	Skipton in Craven.

Di Davys and Krüger resided at Ridley Hall after taking their degrees.

The following ecclesiastical appointments of members of the College are announced.

Name.	B.A.	from	to
Auden, T., M.A.	(1858)	V. of St Julian, Shrewsbury	Secretary to Salop Archidiaconal Board of Education
Howlett, H., M.A.	(1869)	C. in Charge of Aylestone, Peterborough	V. of All Saints', Leicester
Morgan, J. P., M.A.	(1876)	V. of Carew, Durham	V. of Llanfihangel Helygen, Radnorshire
Peacock, E. A. W.	(1887)	C. of Harrington, Peterborough	V. of All Saints', Cadney, Lincs.
Perkins, T. N., M.A.	(1870)	V. of Barkingside, St Albans	V. of St Peter's, Newlyn, Cornwall
Burnside, F., M.A.	(1869)	R. of Hertingfordbury, St Albans	Hon Canon of St Albans Cathedral
Nunn, J., M.A.	(1857)	R. of St Thomas, Ardwick, Manch.	Hon Canon of Manchester Cathedral
Wharam, G. D., M.A.	(1878)	V. of Buslingthorpe, Ripon	V. of Rolleston-with-Morton, Notts.
McCormick, Canon J., D.D.	(1857)	V. of Holy Trinity, Hull	Chaplain to the Archbishop of York
Pryke, W. E., M.A.	(1865)	Head Master of R. Gr. Sch., Lancaster	Chaplain to the late High Sheriff of Lancashire
Fenn, A. C., M.A.	(1858)	R. of Tiptree Heath, St Albans	R. of Wrabness, Essex
Causton, E. A., M.A.	(1862)	C. of Wootton, Canterbury	R. of South Shoebury, Essex
Nixon, H. F., M.A.	(1878)	V. in C. of St Mark, N. Audley, London	V. of St Paul's, Brentford
Rowell, H., M.A.	(1866)	V. of Ch. C. Mayfair, London	Sec. of London Diocesan Home Mission
Bell, C. E. B., M.A.	(1884)	C. of St Nicholas, Liverpool	V. of Netherwitton, Morpeth
Oxland, W., B.A.	(1869)	H. M. S. Impregnable	Chaplain and Naval Instructor to the Camperdown
Routh, W., M.A.	(1869)	Head Master Bedale Gr. Sch.	Private Chaplain to Sir F. A. Milbank, Bart
Valentine, G. T., B.A.	(1857)	V. of Holme-Eden, Carlisle	V. of Stansted Montfitchet, Essex.

A portrait of the Rev Marcus Rainsford, M.A. (B.A. 1880), senior Curate of St Matthew's, Brixton, with a notice of his life and work, appears in *The News* of June 5.

The preachers in the College Chapel this term have been—Mr Newton Mant (Chesterton), Professor Mayor (Commemoration), Dr Merriman, and Mr Watson.

The Rectory of Moreton, Essex, is vacant by the death of the Rev Arthur Calvert (B.A. 1853), formerly Fellow, who was presented to the living in 1877.

The College living of Barrow, near Bury St Edmunds, has become vacant by the death of the Reverend W. Keeling, B.D. The advowson of Barrow, which is of considerable value, was bequeathed to the College by John Boughton B.D., Senior Fellow, who died in 1693 and was buried in the College Chapel. In appointing to the living the College was to give preference (1) to his nephew, Christopher Boughton, (2) to his name and kindred, (3) to the Senior Divine in College. A curious contest arose once about the interpretation of the last qualification. It was a question between the Senior Fellow who was only a B.D., a Junior Fellow who was D.D. and another Fellow who was Regius Professor of Divinity and therefore head of the Faculty. There was a lawsuit, and the original appointment of the D.D. was quashed in favour of the Regius Professor John Green B.D.

The late Mr Keeling had been rector since 1845. He was a Wrangler and a second-class Classic in 1826, and served several offices in College, including that of Dean, between taking his degree and being presented to Barrow. Mr Keeling was the author of a work entitled *Liturgiae Britannicae*.

Mr R. R. Webb has been appointed a University Governor of Monmouth Grammar School; Mr J. T. Ward a member of the Non-collegiate Students Board; Dr A. Macalister a member of the Antiquarian Committee; Mr Marr, Mr T. Roberts, and Mr Harker members of the Geological Museum Syndicate; Mr Ayles an Examiner for the Theological Special; Mr H. S. Foxwell an Adjudicator of the Cobden Prize; Mr Acton an Examiner in Elementary Chemistry.

The following books by members of the College are announced:—*Old Truths in Modern Lights: Boyle Lectures for 1890* (Percival and Co.), by Rev Dr T. G. Bonney; *Life of Sir Thomas More* (Burns and Oates), by Rev T. E. Bridgett; *Philomythus, an Antidote against Credulity, and Newmanism*, a preface to the second edition of *Philomythus* (Macmillan), by Rev Dr E. A. Abbott; *Clifton College Sermons 1888—1890* (Macmillan), by Ven J. M. Wilson; *Principles of Economics* vol. i, second edition (Macmillan), by Prof A. Marshall; *The Elements of Trigonometry* (Macmillan), by Rawdon Levett and

A. F. Davison; *Todhunter's Plane Trigonometry*, new edition revised (Macmillan), by R. W. Hogg; *Essays and Reviews from the 'Athenæum'* (Nutt), by Joseph Jacobs; *The Teaching of Christ* (Macmillan), by the Rt Rev Dr Moorhouse; *A Dictionary of Classical Antiquities, Mythology, Religion, Literature and Art*, from the German of Dr Oskar Seyffert (Swan Sonnenschein), by Professor Nettleship and Dr Sandys; *Quam Dilecta* (Hodder), by Rev W. A. Whitworth; *Vergili Bucolica* (Macmillan), by T. E. Page.

COMMEMORATION SERMON.

For verily I say unto you, that many prophets and righteous men desired to see the things which ye see, and saw them not; and to hear the things which ye hear, and heard them not.—MATT. xiii 17.

Here, as elsewhere in the Gospels, we are plainly told that the revelation to Israel was but as twilight, that patriarchs and prophets are neither in life or doctrine an absolute standard for the Christian Church. *Moses for your hardness of heart suffered* *Ye know not what manner of spirit ye are of.*—LUKE ix 55.

Nor would Abraham, Moses and David alone, have rejoiced to see the day of Christ. Read such commentaries as those of Grotius, John Price and Wetstein on the New Testament, or of our Johnian Thomas Gataker on the Meditations of Marcus Aurelius, or the *Echoes** and *Seminal Words†* in which modern divines have collected the yearnings and strivings of the better heathen towards a Sun of Righteousness, and you will confess that Justin Martyr and the Alexandrian church were justified in regarding Socrates and Plato, Musonius and Epictetus, as heralds of the Gospel dawn, of that light which arose to lighten the Gentiles, if it was the special glory of His people Israel. *The God who made the world, made of one every nation of men, that they should seek God, if haply they might feel after Him and find Him.* The Hortensius of Cicero was a main instrument in Augustine's conversion. *God's ways are not as our ways.* The spiritual needs of our race are one and indivisible. St Paul bore the reproach of the Cross at Athens and Rome, at Corinth and Ephesus. Greek philosophy may even yet have a work to do in lifting the church and the world from the death of materialism to a nobler life, to sweeter manners and purer laws.

Plato reverently but firmly ejects Homer and his frail, passionate gods from the ideal state; and from the days of Xenophanes onwards the crimes and vices of Olympus were an offence to thoughtful heathen and a temptation to the weak. The imitation of Jupiter would degrade human nature below the level of the brute; the imitation of Christ transfigures earth into a forecourt of heaven.

But not only would the ancient world have envied the privileges of such a society as ours; at this hour foreigners, even from the most civilised states, admire our polity, consecrated not only by memories of noble endeavour and repeated martyrdom among the sons of the house, but also by the very auspices of our birth, by the saintly example and earnest entreaty of the Foundress and of our legislator Bishop Fisher. Lady Margaret prayed (Statutes, c. 19, 1530) that her fellows and scholars might keep three ends in view—the worship of God, innocency of life, and the establishment of Christian faith. A college may be, and is in design, a family, meeting around the family altar, to begin and end the day with prayer and praise.

* R. Schneider: *Christliche Klänge aus den griechischen und römischen Klassikern*. Gotha. 1865. 8vo.

† Edm. Spiess: *Logos Spermaticos. Parallelstellen zum Neuen Testament aus den alten Griechen*. Leipzig, Wihl. Engelmann. 1871. 8vo.

After the fusion of East and West under Alexander, Stoicism, rising above narrow antipathies of sect and race, of birth and fortune, conceived the intellectual world as one state, animated by one spirit, ruled by one law, where men are fellow-citizens with gods. How easy should it be for us here to widen our hearts to these catholic hopes! Our studies, as symbolised on the steps of the holy table, embrace all nature and all history, Greek wisdom, Roman order, and the divine oracles of Israel. Among those whom we honour as Johnians are found sufferers for very different causes. Mere local curiosity, common college patriotism, makes us seek for the good which now unites those who in life fought in opposite camps. We learn that the things in which good men agree are many and of eternal moment; that differences arise in great part from misunderstanding. If we are *all one in Christ*, there can be *neither Jew nor Greek, Barbarian nor Scythian, bond nor free*. The fogs of prejudice and of party melt away as we follow those who in this place for near four hundred years have followed the Light of the World.

Many at this day, I have said, envy our liberty and order. Hear the teachers of Dorpat groaning under Russian tyranny, or the children of Israel appealing to a new Pharaoh. Mark how Prussia since 1870 has crept to Canossa, and, to win the suffrages of the Ultramontane Centre, has sacrificed the Old Catholic faculty at Bonn, swamping loyal professors by the creation of superfluous chairs for men of no academic fame; long withholding from Professor Langen, a man of rare merit, the increase of stipend which was his due; making acceptance of the Vatican decrees a condition of advancement in the hierarchy of schools. Nay, Pastor Thümmel was prosecuted by the Protestant state for teaching the very doctrines of the Augsburg confession, the public prosecutor daring to say that, if Luther were now alive and spoke as he did in the 16th century, the government would drag Luther himself to the bar. English politicians may indeed buy Vatican votes by unworthy concessions; but the example of James II does not encourage an assault on academic freedom.

341 years ago one of our college preachers, afterwards master, delivered at Court on Midlent Sunday a sermon such as few kings have been privileged to hear. "There was in the North a grammar school, having in the University eight scholarships of one foundation, always replenished with the scholars of that school, which school is now sold, decayed and lost." In a year and a month Sedbergh school was refounded by King Edward. When another Thomas Lever or Hugh Latimer shall be raised up, he may say here what he will: none will silence his blunt prophetic speech. We have the liberty of prophesying for which Jeremy Taylor pleaded; an Elijah, or, to come nearer home, a Rowland Hill, may freely rebuke what he sees amiss in us, and win the thanks of all men of good will. Many an Austrian, Russian or Spaniard at this hour sighs for a mere fraction of the full tolerance which our martyrs earned for us at the stake and in exile. If any man chooses to change his religion with the last magazine article or controversial novel, without approving his choice of an oracle, we leave him to go his way. It may be that after many days an Epictetus or an Antoninus may teach him what the Church means by saving the soul alive, saving the higher self, the true man, by crucifying the flesh with its affections and lusts.

Let us now praise famous men and our fathers that begat us. The first place, without dispute or doubt, belongs to John Fisher, of whom the tyrant who beheaded him challenged all the monarchs of Christendom to shew a peer among their bishops. Hear him recoun of Rome, of the Bishop of Ely, of my Lady's servants, of Wolsey, of King Henry; how each clamorous suitor had to be bought off; consider the cost and fatigue of travel in those days; and you will confess that the mere material foundation and endowment of this house was work for a hero of faith and patience. Examine the statutes carefully corrected by the Bishop's own hand; how code succeeded code, as the vision of culture widened before him; read his funeral sermon on the Foundress, and other discourses which

rank him high among the fathers of English prose; of that prose which in the sermons of John Donne reached perhaps the greatest majesty of which our language is capable. Four colleges—two of which he was master, Queens' and Michaelhouse (now Trinity)—two of which he was legislator and virtual founder, Christ's and St John's—are bound together by special obligation to Fisher; but the entire university owes to him more than to any other man. Oxford in the middle age ranked with Paris: Roger Bacon, Bradwardine, Occam, Wiclif, to name a sample, spread the fame of literary England through Europe: but Cambridge was unknown till Fisher introduced Greek and Hebrew among us; when Erasmus in his rooms at Queens' was busy on the first published Greek Testament, the reformation of religion and the part which Cambridge would play in it, became a mere question of time.

Of our masters two—Nicholas Metcalfe and William Whitaker—are immortalised by Thomas Fuller in his *Holy State*, the one as the good master of a college, the other as the controversial divine: Scaliger's exclamation *comme il était docte!* ('What learning!') is weightier evidence of Whitaker's worth than any laboured encomium or royal patronage. The days when our sizars had *3d.* a week and fragments from the fellows' table, were days in which the college harboured as great men as it has ever bred, and as loyal and grateful.

Of scholars, John Cheke, who taught Cambridge and King Edward Greek, Ascham and William Grindal who taught Elizabeth, were of this hardy race. Since then Gataker, Bentley, John Taylor, down to the Butlers and Kennedys, have handed on the torch from age to age. To this day the best editions of venerable Bede and of Philo are the work of Johnians of the last century, John Smith and Thomas Manthey.

Of poets we claim a score or more, including Greene, Ben Jonson, Herrick, Prior, Akenside, Wordsworth, who in his life and doctrine set forth that *pain living and high thinking* which have been the glory of our house in the past; its best friends will pray that it may cease to be when it renounces the one or the other. John Stuart Mill looked forward with dread to an age in which Wordsworth should lose his hold on the mind and heart of England.

Of statesmen I will name but three, Burghley, Strafford, Falkland. I make bold to say that the counter-reformation in the 16th century and in the 19th, could not have triumphed as it has, if Austrian, Italian, Spanish, French statesmen, had possessed the insight of Burghley; Prince Bismarck's defeat sprung from an ignorance as to the designs and power of Rome shared by Niebuhr and Ranke. When a learned German editor prints as a Greek comic fragment a verse of St Paul, it is not only a revelation of individual sloth, but it portends world-wide changes. Protestants who despise the Bible justly forfeit the freedom which Luther inherited from St Paul. There is a melancholy truth in Dr Cole's maxim, so often cast in his teeth by Protestant disputants: *Ignorance is the mother of devotion, i.e. of Romish devotion.*

Of divines Redman, Lever, Fulke, Morton, Cartwright, Overall, Sibbes, Thomas Goodwin, Cave, Stillingfleet, down to Herbert Marsh and John James Blunt, are names merely taken at haphazard; of the seven bishops imprisoned by James II, three were of St John's. One forgotten worthy, Thomas Becon, Cranmer's chaplain, awaits resurrection as a master of racy, homely English; a concordance to his works would be a priceless boon to English lexicography. Of converts to Rome we have had several, the most considerable of whom, John Sergeant, had been chaplain to Bp Morton, so that he had at least heard all that can be said on the Protestant side. Of John James Blunt, as of Julius Hare, Frederick Maurice, Bishops Kaye and Thirlwall, we may safely affirm that their influence, so far as it reached, was a talisman of proof against all spells of John Henry Newman, perhaps the most overrated Englishman of this century.

Of the noble army of missionaries Martyn, Jowett, Whytehead, Selwyn,

Colenso, Cotterill, were ours. In my own year Mackenzie, who graduated from Caius, went forth, not because he felt any peculiar aptitude for the work, but because he thought that some one should go.

Of philanthropists we claim the liberators of the slave, Clarkson and Wilberforce. One of the earliest apostles of temperance, Thomas Spencer, sometime fellow, has earned the unsuspected praise of his nephew Mr Herbert Spencer.

Of antiquaries Baker will ever be remembered by the title 'ejected fellow' which he wore for more than twenty years as a badge of honour. Sir Symonds D'Ewes, Dodsworth, Nalson, Peck, the Drakes, Whitaker the historian of Yorkshire, are well known to students of history.

Of mathematicians Gilbert, John Dee, Henry Briggs, Brooke Taylor, Herschel, are a handful out of a vast multitude who have gladdened the hearts of their teachers on degree day and still keep alive among us the old Platonic warning: 'Let none enter here without geometry.'

Among physicians Martin Lister, Heberden, Frampton, Gisborne, Pennington, Haviland, Watson, deserve to be rescued from that oblivion which too soon overtakes even the greatest of the sons of Aesculapius.

On a day like this I do not care to play the part of Cassandra. In a few words I will name one or two points in which the college seems to have gained ground since I came up in 1844.

The endowments are more effectively applied, so that it is possible, as we saw the other day, for a boy from a London board school to pass through a Johnian fellowship to a professorship in New Zealand. Many more subjects are studied now, with far better appliances; lecturers can concentrate their attention on a limited field; text-books are more exhaustive and research more universal; our younger graduates more often study in foreign universities. Then in Cambridge the poorer residents greatly value the College concerts, which are a proof that we are beginning to hold our advantages as a trust for the community, not for selfish enjoyment; we have too much recreation, the poor have far too little. The college mission must reassure those of our friends, who, with the kindest intentions, have for some years informed the world that we have cast off the faith; in the first thirty years of my life here no sermon ever produced a tangible result like Lady Margaret's Church, Walworth.

One word about work remaining to be done.

Two great libraries, Bishop Fisher's, the richest in England, and Abp Williams's, were lost to us in troublous times. We cannot make good the loss, but if each Johnian would endeavour, wherever he goes, to inquire for books published by members of the college, or for records of their lives, and would send his acquisitions to our librarian, in a few years our stores would be of priceless value to the historian of letters. For many years I have sent books to the libraries to which they by birthright belonged, whether our Public Library, or the Bodleian, or college libraries, or Stonyhurst or Protestant nonconformist institutions. We may be loyal to our own church and yet desire that every other communion should breed men learned in its annals. If we give, we shall soon receive.

It depends on us whether this place shall be a more or less comfortable club, or a home of sound learning. Both it cannot be. Epicurus and Metrodorus vied with one another who could spend least on the wants of the body. The gentlemen who dined in London the other day for £16 a head wished to rival Vitellius. Epicurus tells us that he found pleasure in curtailing his desires; if any one has a prejudice against the observance of Lent, the May term affords an unexceptionable stage for experiments in abstinence.

Sallust's remark has passed into a proverb: "It is easy to maintain empire by the arts whereby it was won at the first." Newton and Bentley had means of research far inferior to ours, and perhaps for that very reason they did more: they learnt self-reliance. Cobet, the most soul-stirring teacher of this age, made his pupils begin Greek anew by closing their lexicons. We do not learn English by looking out every word we hear or see, but by

continual practice in speaking and reading; gradually the meaning of words dawns upon us. The pushing throng of aids to learning shuts us out from the Canaan of our day dreams, from the sources of ancient wisdom. If we once more, like Lipsius and Casaubon, read the Greeks for their moral doctrines, if like Gataker we seriously compare the Stoic rule of life with the Christian, we shall learn that against a mechanical philosophy the Greek sages and the Hebrew are at one. It is idle, it is weak, to complain that such books as De La Mettrie's *L'homme machine* are reprinted in this age and make converts. Let us hear in such conversions a divine call to us in our own action, whether as churchmen or citizens, to trust to spirit and to life, rather than to complex machinery. None but a madman could see in Luther an automaton; if we had a spark of Luther's faith, we should laugh at those who explain spiritual life—faith, hope, love—by the random clash of atoms. *Δίνος βασιλεύει, τὸν Δι' ἐξεληλακώς.*

The greatest of the masters of Trinity College, Isaac Barrow, like our greatest master, William Whitaker, died at the early age of 47. The most industrious of men, Barrow must have carried all generous hearers with him, when pleading thus for industry in our particular calling, as gentlemen and scholars.

"How, being slothful in our business, can we answer for our violating the wills, for abusing the goodness, for perverting the charity and bounty of our worthy founders and benefactors, who gave us the good things we enjoy, not to maintain us in idleness, but for supports and encouragements of our industry? how can we excuse ourselves from dishonesty and perfidious dealing, seeing that we are admitted to these enjoyments under condition and upon confidence (confirmed by our free promises and most solemn engagements) of using them according to their pious intent, that is, in a diligent prosecution of our studies; in order to the service of God and of the public?"

"Let every scholar, when he mispendeth an hour, or sluggeth on his bed, but imagine that he heareth the voice of those glorious kings, or venerable prelates, or worthy gentlemen, complaining thus and rating him: *Why, sluggard, dost thou against my will possess my estate? why dost thou presume to occupy the place due to an industrious person? Why dost thou forget or despise thy obligations to my kindness? Thou art an usurper, a robber, or a purloiner of my goods; which I never intended for such as thee: I challenge thee of wrong to myself, and of sacrilege toward my God, to whose service I devoted those his gifts to me.*

"How reproachful will it be to us, if that expostulation may concern us. *Wherefore is there a price in the hand of a fool to get wisdom, seeing he hath no heart to it?*"—PROV. xvii, 16.

Our late master will always be kept in memory by this chapel, and by the unflinching prudence which steered the college through the breakers of unrest. More than 200 years ago Bp Gunning had bequeathed £300 towards a new chapel, but we had to wait till the 12th of May 1869 before this building was opened for daily service. Let me recall one of the lessons taught by Dr Bateson from the master's seat. "Suppose a college like our own, founded in a remote age to foster learning and the arts, to be a centre of intellectual life and of moral influence. . . Suppose there be in such a college, with every incentive and appliance for learning and study, a band of students sent hither from year to year with bright hopes and noble aspirations, yet many of them neglecting or misusing the opportunities for good, acquiring evil habits and indulging in vicious propensities, and gradually becoming a gnawing care to their parents and friends and finally a burthen to themselves, may we not ask whether a student's life in a noble college like this is not in danger of becoming worse than a wasted opportunity?"

I have spoken of the college, but a college is after all only a member of a larger body; when the university suffers, it is unnatural, it is impossible, for us not to suffer too.

To-day we have given to earth what is mortal of a loyal son of the

university, who knew and loved its history as few had done, deserving to rank with Thomas Fuller, Thomas Baker, William Cole and Charles Henry Cooper. No man perhaps was ever more deeply versed in the chronicles of mediæval England. Like many undergraduates some 47 years ago, he was inspired by the *Dark Ages* and other essays of the acute and witty Samuel Roffey Maitland, in whom St John's boasts the father of modern historical criticism, and to whom, as in private duty bound, I feel gratitude and reverence for encouragement generously given to my early studies in church history.

Luard was a mathematician, but he was also an accomplished, ardent scholar, to whom—as to Cobet, whom in many things he resembled—Bentley, Dawes, John Taylor, Markland, Tyrwhitt, Porson, Dobree, Elmsley, Gaisford, Monk, Blomfield, were intimate friends; he was encompassed by their relics and literally sat in Porson's chair. I never met in any professed philologist so exact an acquaintance with the emendations on which critical fame rests.

In defiance of broken health, and of the bereavement which cast a gloom on his last years, making him long for death, he was an untiring student almost to the very end. Chastened in the school of suffering, constrained to dwell much abroad, he moved among foreign churchmen and authors, as amongst the poor of Great St Mary's, an ambassador of whom Cambridge need not be ashamed. He was a constant friend, true to the wholesome Trinity tradition that flattery degrades receiver and giver; he had indeed a gracious courtesy of manner telling of French descent, but words smoother than butter, softer than oil, could no more be wrung from him than from Hugh Munro, William Hepworth Thompson, or the prophet Isaiah himself.

Of the registraries his predecessors John Taylor alone rivalled him in learning, while none approached him in ungrudging pains lavished upon his office, the mere routine of which became of late years overwhelming. Mathematician, bibliographer, antiquary, historian, linguist, divine, he united in his single self, like his friend our own Churchill Babington, interests and capacities which the division of labour tends more and more to keep asunder; if the whole gains, the individual will assuredly be dwarfed.

Not their own, ah! not from earth was flowing
That high strain to which their souls were tuned,
Year by year we saw them inly growing
Liker Him with Whom their hearts communed.

Then to Him they pass'd; but still unbroken,
Age to age, lasts on that goodly line,
Whose pure lives are, more than all words spoken,
Earth's best witness to the life divine.

Subtlest thought shall fail, and learning falter,
Churches change, forms perish, systems go,
But our human needs, they will not alter,
CHRIST no after age shall e'er outgrow.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATIONS, 1891.

MATHEMATICAL TRIPOS Part I.

<i>Wranglers.</i>		<i>Senior Optimes.</i>	<i>Junior Optimes.</i>
10	Pickford	30 Gedye	60 Briggs
22	Maw	35 Blomfield	76 Foxley
	Robertson	40 Speight	86 Roberts
26	Ayers	46 Mainer	

<i>1st Class.</i>		<i>2nd Class.</i>
Part II.	Ds Bennett (<i>div.</i> 1)	Ds Reeves (<i>div.</i> 3)

MORAL SCIENCES TRIPOS Part I.

<i>Class II.</i>		<i>Class III.</i>
Edwards, E. (<i>div.</i> 1)		Hughes (<i>div.</i> 1)
Part II.	<i>Class I.</i> Ds Gibson (<i>Ethics and Metaphysics, History of Philosophy special distinction, Advanced Logic and Methodology</i>).	

LAW TRIPOS Part I.

<i>Class I.</i>	<i>Class II.</i>	<i>Class III.</i>
D' Souza	Burn Wihl	Gillespie Dewsbury Mahomed Ahmed

ADMITTED TO THE DEGREE OF M.D.

Mag Edmund Carver	Ds William Arthur Foxwell
Mag James Kerr	

ADMITTED TO THE DEGREE OF M.B. Ds M. Grabham

ADMITTED TO THE DEGREE OF SC.D. Mag W. M. Hicks

ADMITTED (by proxy) TO THE DEGREE OF LITT.D. Mag T. G. Tucker

MEDICAL EXAMINATIONS, EASTER TERM 1891.

FIRST M.B.		
<i>Chemistry, etc.</i>	Ds Barton, P. F. Draper	Gladstone Mc Dougall
SECOND M.B.		
<i>Anatomy, etc.</i>	Ds Henry Sandall	Ds Seccombe
THIRD M.B.		
<i>Surgery, etc.</i>	Ds Attlee, J. Ds Edmondson Ds Glover, L. G.	Ds Simpson, H. Ds Ware
<i>Medicine, etc.</i>	Ds Lewis, S. Ds Watts	Ds West

JOHNIANA.

Sir Thomas Browne was one of those tolerant and wide-minded scholars, of whom the Church of England has had so many that she has long since ceased, not merely to boast of them, but even to mention them with sufficient honour and gratitude. What other Church in the world could afford to leave Dr Jessopp in a country rectory, and to let Mr Gwatkin be contented with a College office?

H.H.V.S. : Excelsior (Bridgetown, Barbadoes), January 1891.

The ladder from the Elementary School to the University for which educationists have so often sighed is now fairly set up. A boy from a London Voluntary School has, by means of a scholarship placed at the disposal of the London School Board, risen to the position of a University professor. The various rungs of the ladder are worth recording. Mr C. A. M. Pond was, in 1876, elected to the Pope Scholarship, given for competition among all boys under thirteen who had been three years in a London Public Elementary School. He entered the City of London School in 1877, and remained there for seven years, gaining a Beanfoy Scholarship of £50 a year for four years. Having gained a Minor Scholarship at St John's, Cambridge, he took up his residence there in October 1883. In 1885 he was placed in the second division of the first class in the Classical Tripos Examination, Part I. In 1889 he was placed in the first class at the Classical Tripos Examination, Part II. Meanwhile he had gone through the London course, having taken the second place in Honours at Matriculation and gained the Exhibition. In 1886 he was placed first in the first class of the Classical Honours List at the B.A. Examination. We need not pursue his subsequent career in detail. It is enough to state that he was elected to a fellowship at St John's in 1890, and that he has just been appointed Professor of Classics and English in Auckland University College. This interesting record well illustrates the valuable service that examinations may exert as, to use Professor Huxley's phrase, "capacity-catchers," and the benefit that may be conferred on poor boys of genius by means of scholarships. Mr Pond, in thanking the Board for the award of the Pope Scholarship, which alone had made all his other successes possible, stated that it would be his constant hope that, as a professor in a young colony, he might hand to others that higher education which the liberality of the donor of this scholarship had rendered possible for himself.

School Guardian : May 2, 1891.

"Young Americans could hardly realize that the great Sylvester, who with Cayley outranks all English speaking mathematicians, was actually at work in our land. All young men who felt within themselves the divine longing of creative power hastened to Baltimore, made at once by this Euclid a new Alexandria. It was this great awakening and concentration of mathematical promise, and the subsequent facilities offered for publication of original work, which, rather than any teaching, made the American renaissance in mathematics. * * *

"A short, broad man of tremendous vitality, the physical type of Hereward, the Last of the English, and his brother-in-arms, Winter, Sylvester's capacious head was ever lost in the highest cloud-lands of pure mathematics. Often in the dead of night he would get his favorite pupil, that he might communicate the very last product of his creative thought. Everything he saw suggested to him something new in the higher algebra. This transmutation of everything into new mathematics was a revelation to those who knew him intimately. They began to do it themselves. His ease and fertility of invention proved a constant encouragement, while his contempt for provincial stupidities, such as the American hieroglyphics for π and ϵ , which have even found their way into Webster's Dictionary, made each young worker apply to himself the strictest tests.

"To know him was to know one of the historic figures of all time, one of the immortals; and when he was really moved to speak, his eloquence equalled his genius. I never saw a more astonished man than James Russell Lowell listening to the impassioned oratory of Sylvester's address upon the bigotry of Christians.

"That the presence of such a man in America was epoch-making is not to be wondered at. His loss to us was a national misfortune."

Dr G. B. Halsted: *Cajori's Teaching and History of Mathematics in the United States, Washington 1890 (p. 265).*

A TOMB IN WIMBORNE MINSTER.
(The Father of the Lady Margaret)

Long time we fought, firm-faced, against the foe,
Guarding the lilies of the fair far France
Against the shafts of adverse circumstance
That brought upon this man what all men know.

Ah, Aquitaine! where late the roses blow
The sweetest, e'en in warrior's mischance
Ours once again! and Norman valiance
That Cressy and that Agincourt could show!

Sweet, art thou there? Bide patient, Margaret.
Sooth, who can tell what after us shall be?
Rest we in peace whatever may befall.

Pray Mary's Grace: God's judgments are not yet.
Reach me thy hand; and mine, O Love, for thee.
Now may we sleep until His Trumpets call.

Charles Saylor: Academy, February 7, 1891.

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

The May Races.

First Boat.

	st.	lbs.
<i>Bow</i> A. C. Langmore.....	10	4
2 W. Mc Dougall.....	10	12
3 H. C. Langley.....	11	3
4 S. B. Reid.....	11	11
5 F. J. Allen.....	11	13
6 J. A. Cameron.....	11	13
7 A. T. Wallis.....	11	4
<i>Stroke</i> P. E. Shaw.....	10	7
<i>Cox</i> J. A. Kilburn.....	8	1

Second Boat.

	st.	lbs.
<i>Bow</i> W. A. Lamb.....	9	5
2 W. B. Morton.....	10	2
3 F. D. Hessey.....	11	0
4 W. R. Lewis.....		
5 G. Blair.....	12	7
6 A. E. Buchanan.....	11	7
7 H. E. Knight.....	11	3
<i>Stroke</i> J. A. Telford.....	10	0
<i>Cox</i> A. N. Wilkins.....	8	3

Friday, June 12. The First Boat never quite settled down to their work, and at the Railway Bridge Jesus were within a length.

The Second Boat bumped Corpus just at the start. By some means or other Corpus ran into the bank and completely smashed their ship. The bows of our boat ran into their stroke's rigger and had the skin stripped off for about 10 feet.

Saturday, June 13. The First Boat went much better than on Friday, and at Grassy had gained a length on Hall Second, however, up the Long Reach Hall Second drew away slightly and finished about a length and a half in front.

The Second Boat rowed in the 1888 Swaddle, and were bumped by Corpus at the Ditch.

Monday, June 15. The violent thunderstorm seemed to damp the ardour of our First Boat. Jesus came up very fast about Ditton and were only a very few inches off at the finish.

The Second Boat started at rather a slow stroke, and were caught at Post Corner by First Trinity Second.

Tuesday, June 16. The First Boat again rowed over, and as on previous nights gained on Hall Second up to Ditton. After Ditton Jesus came up to within three-quarters of a length but were never dangerous.

In the Second Boat stroke and bow changed places. They rowed very pluckily but were caught at Grassy by Hall Third.

First Boat.

Bow—Lacks smartness and a better finish, but has come on well on a small amount of experience.

Two—Has promising form. Like bow wants more exercise if he means to do well.

Three—Has a good finish and can work. Seems to want greater suppleness and ease.

Four—Has improved on last year in the use of his slide; has rowed hard in spite of unfitness.

Five—Swings out well but does not cover his blade all through the stroke, consequently his finish is bad.

Six—Is smart and has obtained more command over his swing and slide than last year.

Seven—Like some other members of the crew gets sometimes short at the finish. Works consistently and races well.

Stroke—Does not always swing straight but works and spurts hard.

Cox—His best point is in cheering on the crew; his steering needs improvement.

Second Boat.

Bow—Swings short but works well.

Two—Does not use his legs enough and should sit up more, but is willing.

Three—Has been hampered by illness this term. Works hard but should pay more attention to the man in front.

Four—Rowed well for an untrained man.

Five—Has come on this term. Needs plenty of fixed-seat rowing. Works his hardest.

Six—With practice should prove a useful man. Is slow with his finish.
Seven—Should make a useful man when he has learnt the use of his slide.
Siroke—Has length but a slight hang. Gets a smart beginning but does not take it through.
Cox—Has improved during the term.

At a General Meeting held on Saturday, June 13, the following officers were elected for the October Term:—*First Captain*—J. A. Cameron. *Second Captain*—S. B. Reid. *Hon. Secretary*—A. C. Langmore. *Hon. Treasurer*—W. McDougall. *First Lent Captain*—H. C. Langley. *Second Lent Captain*—F. D. Hessey. *Additional Captains*—B. Long, G. Blair, F. M. Smith, W. Morton, A. E. Buchanan, W. A. Lamb.

Thanks were voted to Mr Daman of Emmanuel for his kindness in coaching the First Boat.

CRICKET CLUB.

We had a fairly successful season this year, the record being—won 4, lost 1, drawn 11, while 5 matches were not played, owing to wet and other causes. As was the case last year, the toss was lost time after time, and this was often the cause of the match resulting in a draw, as our bowling was never too strong, though it was certainly better than last year. The fielding was as a rule distinctly good, though not at all uniformly so, the principal failing being in throwing in, which was most erratic. There seems to be some doubt about the result of our return match against Trinity: they claim it as a win, but as it was fixed for a two-day match, and no other arrangement appears to have been made, it was a draw, only one innings each being played on the second day, owing to the first day being wet.

Of last year's team there were—J. H. C. Fegan, H. Roughton, F. J. Nicholls, H. Wilcox, C. H. Tovey, A. E. Elliott, J. Sanger, and T. L. Jackson; those who received their colours this year were—C. Moore, J. J. Robinson, G. R. Joyce, and W. G. Wrangham.

The Eleven.

J. H. C. Fegan—Powerful hitter, but timid in defence. Very good field. Unfortunately has been unable to play much owing to work.
F. J. Nicholls—Good bat and bowler, but very unlucky. Splendid field anywhere.
H. Roughton—Has quite recovered his old form. His batting has been most consistent, he never having failed to score double figures for the College. Fair last bowler; good field.
H. Wilcox—Fell off in bowling at the beginning of the season, but improved greatly later on. Poor bat and field.
A. E. Elliott—Very steady bat with stubborn defence, and moderate change bowler. Not eager in the field.
J. Sanger—Seems to have lost his nerve behind the wickets. Hard-hitting bat.
C. H. Tovey—A useful bat with his own style; fair slow bowler; very keen field.

T. L. Jackson—Has improved wonderfully in batting. Good field at point.
C. Moore—A steady bat: hits hard when set. Slow in the field.
J. J. Robinson—Very successful bat at the beginning of the season, but was handicapped by the wet wickets. Fair field and moderate change bowler.
G. R. Joyce—Fair bat and field; can bowl.
W. G. Wrangham—Good field, but inclined to be slack. Hard hitter.

Matches.

May 1. v. Magdalene. Won. The College made 215 for 5 wickets (Roughton 99, Toppin 32), and declared their innings closed; and then disposed of Magdalene for 92.

May 2. v. Hawks. Rain prevented play.

May 4. v. Trinity. Drawn. Trinity were out for 180, owing to Toppin's splendid bowling: he took 9 wickets for 46 runs. We then scored 114 for 2 wickets (Robinson 84).

May 5. v. Christ's. Lost by 2 runs, owing to rash running at the close of our innings. Christ's 156. St John's 154 (Moore 40, Fegan 41). Robinson took 4 wickets for 29 runs.

May 6 and 7. v. Pembroke. Drawn. Pembroke 217 and 203. St John's 256 (Tovey not out 79, Elliott 38, Jackson 36). In their second innings Roughton took 6 wickets for 60 runs.

May 9. v. Selwyn. Drawn. St John's made 248 for 6 wickets, and declared the innings closed (Elliott 62, Fegan 51, Nicholls 42, Roughton 40). Selwyn then scored 128 for 2 wickets.

May 11 and 12. v. Jesus. Drawn. Jesus 337 for 8 wickets (innings declared closed). St John's 187 (Robinson 42, Nicholls 41 not out, Fegan 39) and 163 for 7 wickets (Sanger 26, Tovey 21, Joyce 22 not out).

May 13. v. Clare. Won. Clare 89. (Nicholls 4 wickets for 29). St John's 118 for 9 wickets (Jackson 20).

May 15. v. Caius. Drawn. Caius made 227 for 8 wickets and declared innings closed. St John's 131 for 3 wickets (Roughton 53 not out, Elliott 25, Tovey 23 not out).

May 16. v. Clare. Rain prevented further play when we had scored 29 for 2 wickets.

May 18. v. St Bartholomew's Hospital. Snow covering the ground, it was impossible to dream of playing cricket. A snowball fight was suggested, but as the Hospital Secretary wired that they were not coming, it fell through.

May 19. v. Queens'. Won. St John's scored 168 (Roughton 41, Moore 36, Jackson 26), and got Queens' out for 56, Tovey taking 4 wickets for 15 runs, Roughton 2 for 9, and Wilcox 2 for 10.

May 20. v. Crusaders. Not played owing to rain.

May 21. v. Peterhouse. " " "

May 23. v. King's. Won. King's were all out for 106, Wilcox getting 4 wickets for 20 runs. We then scored 138 for 7 wickets (Roughton 62, Nicholls 26, Sanger 21).

May 25 and 26. v. Trinity. Drawn. There was no play on the 25th. On the 26th we were disposed of for 103 (Sanger 22, Joyce 28), while Trinity made 172 for 8 wickets.

May 27. v. Selwyn. Drawn. Selwyn declared their innings closed with their score at 182 for 8 wickets. St John's then lost 4 wickets for 32 runs.

May 30. v. Emmanuel. Drawn. Emmanuel batted first and ran up a score of 191. St John's scored 49 for 3 wickets (Robinson 27).

June 1. v. Christ's. Drawn. Christ's 151 (Roughton 6 wickets for 47). St John's 103 for 9 wickets (Roughton 43).

June 2. v. King's. Drawn. St John's 204 for 7 wickets (Fegan 60, Jackson 35, Tovey 26). King's lost 4 wickets for 47.

Batting Averages.

Name.	No. of runs.	Most in Innings.	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Average.
H. Roughton	429	99*	11	2	47.6
J. H. C. Fegan	246	60	7	—	35.1
G. R. Joyce	116	28	9	4	23.1
F. J. Nicholls	194	42	12	3	21.5
C. H. Tovey	241	79*	15	3	20.1
A. E. Elliott	200	62	14	2	16.8
T. L. Jackson	147	36	11	2	16.3
J. J. Robinson	214	84	14	—	15.2
J. Sanger	171	51	12	—	14.3
C. Moore	144	36	13	2	13.1
W. G. Wrangham	44	14	7	—	6.2
H. Wilcox	9	4*	3	1	4.1

* Signifies not out.

Bowling Averages.

Name.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
T. L. Jackson	17	2	8.5
H. Wilcox	286	20	14.6
H. Roughton	414	27	15.1
F. J. Nicholls	464	21	22.1
A. E. Elliott	330	15	22.2
C. H. Tovey	473	21	22.5
J. J. Robinson	272	12	22.6

RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL CLUB.

At a Meeting of the above Club held in T. L. Jackson's rooms on Monday, May 25, the following were elected officers for the ensuing season:

Captain—T. L. Jackson. *Secretary*—S. R. Joyce.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

At a Meeting held on Tuesday, May 19, in C. H. Tovey's rooms, the following officers were elected for the season 1891-92:

Captain—G. C. Jackson. *Secretary*—W. H. Skene.

There will be five, possibly six, colours up next term. With one or two exceptions there are but few promising seniors, so the main hope of completing the team satisfactorily will be in the freshmen. In any case, however, we can hardly expect so successful a season as we had under the able captaincy of C. H. Tovey.

LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

President—W. F. Smith, M.A. *Captain*—C. E. Owen. *Hon. Secretary*—H. S. Willcocks. *Hon. Treasurer*—F. M. Dadina. *Committee*—P. F. Barton, F. D. Hessey, B. H. Lees, J. Lupton.

The fine weather with which the first fortnight of the season opened raised our hopes, but the succeeding rains have greatly interfered with many of the matches and actually prevented eight matches from being played.

The result of the season for us is 7 wins and 5 defeats. We lost to Pembroke, the Hall, Christ's, Clare, Jesus. The two last colleges we defeated in the first of the two matches. The matches won were against Clare (1), Jesus (1), Caius (1), Corpus (2), Mayflies (2).

After the Jesus return match, Friday, May 29, H. S. Willcocks and F. R. Dinnis received their colours. The College Singles were won by C. E. Owen, H. S. Willcocks being second. F. R. Dinnis and A. Clegg beat W. J. Bythell and C. H. Blomfield in the Final of the Open Doubles. The entries for the Singles Handicaps numbered 50. They were won by Owen. The next three left in were Foxley, Haslett and Bland.

A few remarks on the individual play of the Six will be interesting and instructive.

C. E. Owen—Unfortunately has been prevented from playing much this year. Plays a showy game and has a smashing service.

P. F. Barton—Plays a strong game. Has some good returns from the left side of the court. Has been at a disadvantage owing to his right hand having been hurt.

W. L. Benthall—Seems to have fallen off somewhat since last year, but has rendered valuable service to the College.

E. A. Hensley—Has not improved since last year. Plays a steady game, though not at all brilliant.

H. S. Willcocks—Scores off a weak man, but is not seen to such advantage against a strong pair. Can kill a short lob.

F. R. Dinnis—Succeeds in returning most balls and exhibits great keenness, but does not volley with sufficient accuracy.

C. E. Owen and W. L. Benthall, who represented St John's this year in the Inter-collegiate Cup Ties, were fortunate enough to reach the final round. They beat Christ's and Clare, but Trinity Hall, represented by the brothers Allen, proved too strong for them. The scores were 6-2, 6-4.

Bythell, Lupton, Blomfield, Foxley, and Villy have also played in matches.

Our prospects for next year are not very rosy: apparently five out of the Six will have gone down.

The entries for the Newbery Challenge Cup numbered eight. In the Final round Owen beat Benthall, the late holder.

In the University Tournament H. Willcocks has succeeded in reaching the semi-final round of the Handicap, playing from scratch; we hope he will be successful in the next two rounds; and C. E. Owen, playing with Campbell of the Hall, gained second prize in the Open Doubles.

P. F. Barton has been elected Captain for the Long Vacation, with Bythell as Hon. Secretary.

EAGLE LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

The following were elected members this term:—J. J. Robinson, G. R. Joyce, W. McDougall, A. C. Langmore, C. Moore, F. D. Hessey, E. Ealand, and Dr L. E. Shore.

An attempt was made to have some tennis ties, but owing to weather &c. only one tie was played off in the first fortnight, and then some over-ardent spirit tore the notice down one night, giving the Secretary the pleasure of making the list out all over again, for which his gratitude is qualified. The ardent spirit may tear down the notice again now if he likes, as the ties are not likely to get much further, and it will save someone else the trouble.

LACROSSE.

The following officers have been elected for next term:—*Captain*—J. Villy. *Secretary*—L. C. Grenville. *Committee*—H. C. Lees, J. Lupton. *Captain of Varsity*—F. Villy.

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

B Company.

The Inspection was held on the Corps ground on Tuesday, May 5, Colonel Collins being the Inspecting Officer. For the first time the new accoutrements were worn. The Inspection Dinner was given in the Hall of Gonville and Caius College.

On Saturday, May 9, a detachment proceeded to Hatfield, and acted as left picquet of a force in bivouac. The Artists and a detachment of Herts Volunteers formed an attacking force. The sham fight which ensued was more than usually enigmatic. A company of the Artists, while marching to flank, received a series of withering volleys with silent disdain, only to advance gaily as if nothing had happened.

The following promotions have been approved by the Commanding Officer: Corporal W. B. Hutton to be Sergeant, Lance-Corporal A. B. Perkins to be Corporal, Private J. W. H. Ditchfield to be Lance-Corporal. The name of Sergeant R. B. Wilkinson has been sent in to the Colonel for one of the vacant commissions. The Company has come out very strongly in shooting. For the Peek bowl (7 shots at 600 yards) we had the first three competitors, Cordeaux 62, Reeves 61, Wright 58.

Corporal Cordeaux also wins the Prince of Wales' Cup with a score of 150, and Reeves the Caldwell Cup with a score of 26.

The Company Cup was won by Private Wright with a score of 82.

Corporal Cordeaux is a member of the 'eight' for Bisley.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

President—G. H. R. Garcia. *Vice-President*—W. B. Morton. *Treasurer*—H. E. Mason. *Secretary*—Mahomed Ahmed. *Committee*—P. Green and H. Williamson.

The Debating Society has fully maintained this Term the reputation that it has won in the past, as an institution eminently fitted for the purposes for which it is intended. There has been a great deal of diversity and novelty in the subjects discussed, if not in the speakers, and the small attendance on a few occasions has been more than compensated for by the greatly increased interest shewn at other times, as well as by the presence and participation in more than one debate of some of the most distinguished speakers from sister societies. This last is a practice, the importance and utility of which cannot, we think, be too much urged, and one which we hope to see continued with increased frequency in the future. It draws larger audiences, makes members take greater pains over their speeches, and directly promotes that healthy spirit of rivalry without which progress in everything is but small and slow.

The debates were as follows:—

April 25—"That this House cannot approve of the recent decision in the Jackson Case." Proposed by J. A. Nicklin. Opposed by G. G. Desmond.

May 2—"That this House is of opinion that steps should be taken by the Government for the suppression of the Opium Traffic in India." Proposed by H. Williamson. Opposed by K. G. Deshpande.

May 9—"That this House would approve of a Bill to regulate the hours of manual labour." Proposed by P. Green. Opposed by A. J. Pitkin.

May 16—"That the present exigent and growing claims of the L.M.B.C. call for its immediate reformation." Proposed by F. Nicklin B.A. Opposed by F. D. Hessey.

May 23—"That this House is of the opinion that the immediate federation of the Empire is essential to the continuance of England's greatness." Proposed by W. J. Brown B.A. Opposed by G. G. Desmond.

May 30—"That this House approves of vivisection and regrets the laws now limiting its practice." Proposed by A. H. Whipple. Opposed by R. E. Baker.

June 6—"That in the opinion of this House no man ought to possess more than one vote at parliamentary elections." Proposed by H. E. Long. Opposed by Mahomed Ahmed.

MUSICAL SOCIETY.

C. M. Rice (bass) and F. G. Given-Wilson (tenor) have been recommended for Choral Studentships, and C. O. Raven (tenor) has been recommended for an additional Studentship. We offer them all our congratulations.

At last we are able to announce that our assets are greater than our liabilities, and consequently we shall commence next session with a small balance to the good, a fact which (considering that in two years we have wiped off a debt of £50) speaks volumes for the admirable finance of our Treasurer. Nor can it be said that the necessary retrenchments have in any way lowered the efficiency of the Society. The Smoking Concerts of this last session have been perhaps as popular as any in Cambridge—if the number of guests is any criterion; the “Penny Pop” was in every way admirable, while the popularity of the May Concert may be inferred from the fact that the Hall could have been half filled over again, had that been possible.

The following were the officers during the May Term :

President—Dr Sandys. Treasurer—Rev A. J. Stevens M.A. Secretary—F. W. Carnegie. Librarian—F. D. Sturgess. Assist. Sec.—H. Collison. Committee—A. B. F. Cole, F. M. Smith, F. G. Given-Wilson.

The Society gave their May Concert on June 12 in the College Hall, an innovation which seems to have met with pretty general approval. The programme commenced with a Part Song in Canon Form, *He who trusts in Ladies fair builds a castle in the air*, by Eisenhofer, sung by a chorus of men's voices, and conducted by A. S. Tetley B.A. This was followed by a Pianoforte Duet consisting of the *Scherzo* and *Trio* from Beethoven's Septet, and a *Norwegian Dance* by Grieg. These were admirably played by A. S. Kelly and V. A. Mundella, the Norwegian Dance (although played too fast) being particularly charming. Next came the well-known song from Sampson, *Honour and Arms*, well sung by F. W. Carnegie, who gave, in reply to the vociferous demands for an encore, the Friar's song from *Ivanhoe*. The next item consisted of two quartets, *Integer Vitae*, by Flemming, and *Evening* by L. De Call, charmingly sung by F. G. Given-Wilson, H. Collison, F. W. Carnegie, and C. M. Rice. This was followed by a song, *Von ewiger Liebe* by Brahms, very beautifully sung by Miss Eva Kitson. This perhaps, of the musical items, was the most enjoyable, the song being one of remarkable beauty, with less than usual of that intricacy which is so characteristic of Brahms' writings, while such difficulties as occur only served to render the song more interesting and to emphasise the excellence of Miss Kitson's interpretation. It is almost needless to say that an encore was demanded, in response to which Miss Kitson sang a pretty song of Molloy's, *The Devoted*

Apple. After this John Sanger recited a scene from *The Heir at Law*, in which he surpassed himself; whether his impersonation of Dr Pangloss, whose pride was bound up in his honorary degree of A.S.S., or of George Dowlass, the illiterate peer's son, who “knew a thing or two,” was the better it would be impossible to decide; suffice it then to say that John Sanger was “immense.” As an encore he gave that gem of the *Light Green, The Vulture and the Husbandman*. The First Part of the Concert was then concluded by a Part Song, *The Fisherman's Song*, by Raff, sung without accompaniment by the chorus. After an interval for refreshment and conversation, the Second Part commenced with a somewhat Bacchanalian Part Song, *Hard Times*, by Dirrner, sung by the chorus; perhaps the best of their performances. Next came Schubert's *Serenade*, exquisitely sung by Miss Kitson, who gave for an encore *The Banks of Allan Water*. This was followed by a charming Vocal Duet, *Flow Gently Deva*, sung by F. G. Given-Wilson and F. W. Carnegie, to which succeeded a song, *Come, Margarita, Come*, from Sullivan's Cantata “The Martyr of Antioch.” This song, in itself not in any way notable, was redeemed by F. G. Given-Wilson's remarkably good rendering. It can safely be said that he has never been heard to better advantage than on this occasion. In response to an imperative demand for an encore he sang *Constancy*, by Cobb. The next item consisted of “Imitations and Illustrations,” by John Sanger. Perhaps the most successful item in this was the imitation of several well-known actors, ending with an inimitable burlesque of Mr Henry Irving, in “The dream of the bilious beadle.” Corney Grain's characteristics were also admirably caught. “The stage baritone,” singing “I Fear no Foe” was thoroughly appreciated, the illustrations on the backs of the pages of the music being irresistibly comic. The last item was Cobb's *If Doughty Deeds*, spiritedly sung by the chorus, the two short solos being taken by F. W. Carnegie and H. Collison. This ended a most enjoyable concert, reflecting great credit on the organisation of the Society.

The thanks of the Society are due to the Master and Fellows who permitted the use of the Hall; to A. S. Tetley, who conducted, for the great pains he has taken over the rehearsals of the Part Songs; to Miss Eva Kitson for her kindness in singing; to Messrs Griffiths and Overton, who very kindly assisted the Tenors of the Chorus; to V. A. Mundella, who accompanied; and lastly to the Junior Bursar, Mr Heitland, to whose ready assistance and advice the Society owes the entire absence of hitch of any kind during the necessary re-arrangements in the Hall.

It has been suggested that the History of the Musical Society should be written; it has however been found on examination that the records are so scrappy (and indeed in

Junior Missioner will then move into the present Missioner's house in Chatham Street. Thus we shall concentrate our forces.

A Concert was given in Sutton Town Hall under the auspices of Rev J. R. C. Gate, vicar of Christchurch, and C. M. Rice. The Concert was fairly well attended, and would have realised more money but for the unfortunate fact that it was sandwiched between an exhibition and a bazaar. We have to thank Miss E. M. Smith and Miss Annie Burt of Sutton, R. Symes of Trinity College, the Rev J. C. R. Gale, Messrs John Sanger, Given-Wilson, Collison, Dinnis, and Rice of St John's for their kindness in assisting us.

The Committee hope that the coal-porters will be generously dealt with when they collect old clothes for the Mission. The quality of the clothes is immaterial; the value of them, in the winter particularly, is remarkable; boots are much appreciated.

The Missioners hope that a larger number of visitors will go down during the Long Vacation than went last year; except during the month of July there will now be plenty of room, and, as always, a warm welcome from the Missioners. The Committee very much desire now to find a B.A. who could reside as a lay worker whilst preparing for holy orders or for any profession: there is not wanting some hope of success in this direction.

SCHOLARSHIPS AND OPEN EXHIBITIONS FOR THE YEAR 1892.

In December 1891 there will be open for competition among students who have not commenced residence in the University

Foundation Scholarships (2 of £80, 2 of £70, 2 of £50)—Tenable for two years, and the tenure may be prolonged for two years more.

Minor Scholarships (4 of £50)—For two years or till the holder is elected a Foundation Scholar.

Exhibitions—Varying in number and value according to the merits of the Candidates and the number of vacancies at the time of the election.

Candidates for Scholarships must be under nineteen years of age. This restriction does not apply to Candidates for Exhibitions.

Besides Scholars and Exhibitioners a certain number of Sizars may be elected in accordance with the results of the Examinations.

Candidates who acquit themselves with credit will be excused the College Entrance Examination.

Candidates may present themselves for examination in *Classics, History, Mathematics, Natural Science, Hebrew, Sanskrit.*

In *Classics* the Examination will include four papers containing translation from Greek and Latin into English, and Prose and Verse composition. Candidates may be examined *viva voce*, and may also be required to write a short English essay. Candidates, who give notice of their desire to do so, may take up *History* in addition to *Classics*. For such candidates two papers will be set, (1) General and Constitutional History of England, (2) Historical Essays.

In *Mathematics* the Examination will include three papers containing questions in Arithmetic and Algebra, Plane Trigonometry, Euclid and Geometrical Conics, Analytical Geometry, Elementary Statics and Dynamics, Elementary Differential Calculus. Candidates may be examined *viva voce*.

In *Natural Science* the Examination will include papers and practical work in Physics, Chemistry, Geology, Botany, Zoology, Physiology, and Human Anatomy. A candidate may be elected on the ground of special proficiency in any one of the foregoing sciences, but every candidate must show a competent knowledge of two at least of the following subjects, namely (1) Elementary Physics, (2) Elementary Chemistry, (3) Elementary Botany, or Elementary Zoology.

The Examinations in *Mathematics* and in *Physics* will be so arranged as to suit candidates who take both subjects.

In *Hebrew* the Examination will include translation, pointing, and composition. Candidates may also be examined *viva voce*.

Candidates in *Sanskrit* should give a month's notice of their intention to present themselves for examination.

The Examinations in *Classics, Natural Science, and Hebrew* will begin on Tuesday, December 8; in *Mathematics* and *History* on Thursday, December 10.

The name of every candidate, with certificates of *birth and character*, should be sent not later than December 1 to the Tutor under whom it is proposed to place him.

The tenure of the above emoluments begins with the commencement of residence in October 1892.

Any person elected to a Scholarship or Exhibition will forfeit the same if before the commencement of residence he presents himself at another College as a candidate for any similar emolument.

Should a successful candidate, after entering the College, abandon the subject for which he obtained a Scholarship or Exhibition, the College reserves the right of revising the tenure and emoluments of such Scholarship or Exhibition.

After the commencement of residence, Scholarships may be awarded for distinction in any of the subjects of the Honour Examinations of the University. The maximum value of a Scholarship is £100 per annum.

THE LIBRARY.

* The asterisk denotes past or present Members of the College.

Donations and Additions to the Library during Quarter ending Lady Day, 1891.

Donations.

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Huygens (Christiaan). Oeuvres complètes. Tome III. Correspondance 1660-1661. 4to. La Haye, 1890. 3.42.11	Mr. Pendlebury.

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Additions.

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- Willich's *Fithe Commutation Tables for 1891.*

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