



ARTHUR MILNES MARSHALL M.A. M.D. F.R.S.



## NOTES FROM THE COLLEGE RECORDS.

(Continued from p. 13.)

**W**E now give the remaining documents relating to the troubles at Sedbergh School during the Commonwealth.

To his Highnesse OLIVER, Lord Protector of England, Scotland, and Ireland, with the Islands Adjacent.

*The Humble Petition of Richard Jackson, Master of the Free Grammar Schoole in Sedbergh, and Preacher of the Gospell in Garsedale.*

Sheweth :

That whereas your Petitioner in August 1648 was chosen Master of the Free Grammar Schoole in *Sedbergh*, and sent down by the then Master and Seniors of *St John's in Cambridge*, to promote Learning and Piety in those parts; which he hath endeavoured to the utmost of his power: But perceiving how some Feoffees in trust for the Revenews of that Free-Schoole, had basely neglected and wilfully broken the same (losing severall of the Lands and Tenements, endangering others, and labouring to cast away the rest, for inconsiderable Rents and Fines, maugre all the Masters advice and direction to the contrary) hee was necessitated (sore against his will) to seeke reliefe in Chancery, through a tedious and chargeable prosecution of almost five years space, so protracted by the solicitation of one Mr *John Otway* (a pretended Feoffee) together with one *John Foxcroft* his Cousin, and Clerk in Court to your Orator's Adversaries; both which men, having from pride and malignity

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threatened the oppression of your Petitioner. In order to that end, they have animated those few remaining Feoffees, not onely to detaine all the Rents and profits (quite against the letter of the Patents) but also to imploy the same to the great damage of the sayd Schoole, and your Orators utter undoing, by over large fees, to such lofty Counsell, as make light of it, though they endeavour to overthrow the right of a poor man, in the presence of the most high, *Lam. 3.35.* and doe also glory if they can subvert a man and his cause, verse 36, by any mistake in matter of form, or regularity, though it bee neyther materiall nor pertinent to the thing in question, *viz.* the truth and merits of the cause: for your Petitioner having (after abundance of care, pain, and expence) procured an hearing in Michaelmas Terme before the Master of the Rolls, who upon an halfe examination seemed very apprehensive of much equity in your Oratours cause, and of manifest iniquity in his Adversaries, yet admitted of a Demurrer, by the Allegation of Serjeant *Mainard*, pleading that according to the course of that Court he could not proceed to Order and Decree, for that your Orator prays Processe of *Subpoenaes*, and so served them, instead of serving them with a *Distringas*, although your Orators Adversaries (*viz.* Mr *John Otway*, *John Cowper*, *Richard Holmes*, *Adam Sawyer*, *Anthony Willan*, *Edward Ward*, *Thomas Blaikling*, *John Bland*, *James Heblethwait*) had jointly answered as Governours for that free Grammar School, incorporated by King *Edward* the sixth, and proceeded to examine Witnesses with all advantage, the said *Foxcroft* being not only their Clerk in Court, but also making himself Commissioner, and Clerk to the Commission, whilst he examined a part by a strange Commission, most fraudulently carried on with full purpose of reproach and prejudice to your Petitioner: Yet for all this they waded the justest principle of common practise *viz. consensus tollit errorem*, and this punctilio of regularity was applauded to the infinite prejudice of your Petitioner, who being already exhausted, is now put to a renewed charge (under which he must needs perish) and they animated to continue in their oppression, having already by the assistance of one *George Otway* put another in place (a vild fellow, and only for their own purpose) and nayling up the School loft door, they have forcibly excluded your Orator from the exercise of his Office, and from all accomodation either fitting or convenient. Seizing also upon the Lands which since

his entrance were ever in his possession, and ought so to bee by the Letters Patents. Therefore your Petitioner in great heaviness of spirit pondering the spiteful combination in many places of factious and prophane miscreants, together with the iniquity and tyranny of that which is called Justice in its practice and dispensation. And hearing from very good hands of a pernicious designe which some jolly time servers have in project, *viz.* to strip your Highnesse of all power, by continuing themselves and promoting others (of base minds and servile spirits) into all places of profit, trust, or authority, in order to the ruine of that righteous interest which God hath owned in a wonderfull way beyond ordinary.

Your Petitioner humbly prayeth your Highnesses Order for his Restitution to the Place and Exercise of his Office, as also to what other things have been forcibly detayned from him by the factious spite of these Feoffees, and the fury of such, who from fear or mallice, second their malignity, as will clearly appear by two other Petitions directed to your Highnesse in this total dispaire of any true redresse. Secondly, seeing your Petitioner hath profered to double the means (upon their discharge of duty) for the good of the School and Common wealth, (which they have slighted and denied) That they may bee commanded to quit their usurped power, and according to the tenour of the Letters Patents, to chuse some honest and undetected men, who shall be lawfully sworn to perform their trust, according to the end expressed in their Patents, which should be the Law and Rule of their power. Thirdly, that seeing the aforesayd Feoffees have wilfully avoyded an hearing, to weary out your Oratour of all judgement, for want of moneyes to pay for it. That upon their full Answer to the charge of this renewed Bill the master of the Rowles, or the Lords Commissioners may bee enjoyned to appoint an hearing; and upon these depositions already Sworne and Published, to order and decree according to Justice and Equity, as touching your Petitioners charges and arreares, mauger all such triviall irregularities, as turneth Judgement into Gall, and the fruite of Justice into wormewood.

And your Petitioner shall every pray &c.

Endorsed :

OLIVER P.

We refer this Petition to the Masters of the Rolls to Certificate vnto vs whatte is fitte to bee done ffor the Petitioners releife.

Julii 14th, 1655.

It would appear however that these Petitions, well worded as they are, were of no avail and Mr Jackson had to go in obedience to the following order.

19th March, 1655.\* By the Comm<sup>rs</sup> for ejectinge scandalous ignorant and insufficient Ministers and schoole Masters for the Westriding and Cittie of Yorke.

Whereas articles of scandall have bene exhibited to these Commiss<sup>rs</sup> bytwist Richard Jackson Master of the free Schoole at Sedbergh in the Westriding of the County of Yorke; and notwithstanding anie defence which the said Richard Jackson could make, it is sufficiently proued upon oath by diverse witnesses That he the said Richard Jackson hath bene a comon frequenter of Alehouses and hath bene for 3 or 4 dayes Together distempered with drinke, And hath bene drunke vpon severall Lordes dayes, And also that he hath bene of late negligent in his schoole, leauinge the same for att least 3 monethes together and duringe that time locked vpp the schoole doores, discharged his Vsher and Schollers All which haueinge been considered Wee doe hereby Eiecte and displace the said Mr Richard Jackson from his place and charge heretofore had or exercised in the aforesaid schoole of Sedbergh and from the benefitt belonging to the said schoole.

JOHN GELDART  
J: DICKINSON  
ROBERT WASHINGTON  
THOMAS BOURCHIER  
JO: WORDSWORTH

Having now got rid of Jackson, the Governors addressed the College on the subject of his successor. It seems that they would gladly have had Richard Garthwaite who had acted as assistant to Jackson. Garthwaite was admitted to St John's 30 April 1640, and was born in Dent, so that he was a local man.

\* i.e. 1658.

The two documents which follow shew in what high esteem he was held in Sedbergh.

To the Reverend the Master and Senior fellowes of St John's Colledge in Cambridge.

We whose names are here vnder written out of that good and laudable Opinion we have long since conceiud and doe still retaine of the worth and vertues of Mr Richard Garthwait Mr of Artes of your Colledge as well in reference to his Civill and studious demeanour there as his vigilant and blamelesse behaviour here Doe Craue leave to tender this our Ingenuous Manifesto to yr Reverend grave and most Judicious thoughts (viz)

persuaded that the said Mr Garthwaite is very able and thorowly accomplished for the Inspection ouer the free Grammer Schoole of Sedbergh in Relation to the Magisteriall Charge thereof, he being (as many yeares experience hath well hinted to vs) exemplarie in Manners, dexterous in Method, Industrious in discipline; And (which sweetens all other endowments) both peaceable in disposition and Pious in life and Conversation: And whereas we haue been requested by Sundry persons well devoted towards learned and Religious promotions (A vertue not too Epidemicall in these divided times) wee hold ourselues in Some measure Obliged to offer vpp this testimoniall result not so much, of our affections as our many and these well grounded perswasions: Wherevnto (Graue Sirs) wee Add noe more but once againe Craue pardon for this our bouldnes humbly Subscribing our Selues

Your wo<sup>ps</sup> servants in all  
Christian duties

RICHARD JACKSON <i>Rector of Whittington</i>	SAMUEL HARRISON <i>minister of Killington</i>
GEO. FOTHERGILL <i>Minister of Orton</i>	WILLIAM WALLER <i>minister of Dente</i>
JOHN SMITH <i>minister at Kirkby Lonsdale</i>	GEOR: BURTON <i>Schoolemaster of the free school of Dente</i>
RICHARD TATHAM <i>Minister at Heversham</i>	FRANCIS JACKSON <i>master of ye free Schoole of Kyrkby-Lonsdale</i>
LEO: BURTON <i>pastor ibidem</i>	

To the Right Worshippfull the Master and Senior fellowes of  
St Johns Colledge in Cambridge.

The humble Petition of the Governors of the free Grammer  
Schoole of Sedbergh together with the Minister and  
inhabitants thereof.

Sheweth :

That whereas wee y<sup>r</sup> Petitioners (out of a deep sense of our  
many sufferings and no lesse dangers impending the sad condi-  
cion of the free grammer schoole of Sedbergh by the vnhappy  
Managerie of Mr Richard Jackson then master thereof) were  
constrained to pursue our most just complaintes even to the  
Gates of your Colledg since when (by divine prouidence and  
your pious Indulgence towards vs) we blesse God for it we  
thankfully enjoy a happie change of a meeke peaceable and  
painfull teacher Instead of a Cruell, Covetous and vnconscion-  
able controller, To say no more for wee delight neither in  
renewing the memory of by gone pressures nor in repeating the  
number of former Complaints which (if need were) might in  
reason be rather Augmented then in any wise Retracted by vs.  
But we leaue him to his Augmentation at his church at Garsdall  
where now he liues. And we thank God for that good provid-  
ence hath placed him so farre distant from vs, who, while he  
might have peaceably liued amongst vs, studied nothing more  
than how to be at variance with vs.

May it therefore please your graue Wisdome amongst other  
pious Intentions and endeavours (which we have euer found  
ready to advance Religious and conscientious designes) to  
confirme that our former and this our present petition with your  
suffrage in confirming the Mastership of the free Grammer  
Schoole of Sedbergh on Mr Richard Garthwaite Mr of Artes of  
your Colledge who as well in the presence as absence of the  
late former Incumbent has for many yeares past borne the  
burthen of the Cure notwithstanding these manie discouragem-  
ents that haue attended him. from whome hauing reapt so  
many harvests of exemplarie life. Civill deportment with a  
carefull and industrious discharge of the duties enioyned him,  
We cannot (without much wrong done him) but once more  
Crave leave to present him to your Worshipp's graue and most  
Judicious approbation who (we doubt not) like a gratefull River

will (by the blessing of God) returne many fresh Streames (in  
token of a thankfull heart) to that vaste Ocean of Religion and  
Learning from whence he sometime sprang, that God may haue  
the honnour, the Church and Commonwealth the benefit and  
the late desolate Schoole of Sedbergh (with those that belong  
vnto it) the Comfort of this so much desired And no lesse (we  
hope) deserued Recommendacōn And your petitioners shall  
ever pray &c.

(The signatures of Seven governors of the School and of 129  
inhabitants of Sedbergh follow).

Mr Garthwaite also addressed his own petition to  
the Colledge. If the Greek letter to which he refers was  
sent, it has unfortunately not been preserved.

#### Literarum Antistes

Pridem in conspectum splendoris vestri, officiosam hanc  
schedulam detulissem, modo amplitudinis vestræ reuerentia me  
a scribendo non cohibuisset; verebar etiam ne viderer aut alieni  
appetens aut assentatiunculâ quadam aucupari gratiam. Nihilominus  
(cum aliorum operâ aditus ad te mihi quodammodo patefactus est)  
pudore quodam subrustico suffusus, scripsi quod epistola non erubescat.  
et nescio sane an diutinum meum silentium, an hae literulae inuitâ  
(quod aiunt) Mineruâ compositae, luculentius vobis imperitiae  
testimonium exhibebit; illinc modesta taciturnitas cedebat arenæ,  
hinc imperita loquacitas aciei se accingit. Quod si ad scribendum non  
efflagitatus essem, in biuio adhuc stetissem quia consultius censi  
(si paruis componere magna licebit) nobilem illum Cunctatorem  
imitari, qui maluit sedendo quam pugnando vincere, quam magno conatu  
nihil agere. humilime sane percipiui V. V. Societatem *λεγκίον  
ψήφον προθεῖναι* Gubernatorum nostrorum votis, me Scholæ  
præficiendo. Nam cum principis alicujus autoritate, bene  
meritis de Republica decernitur honos, gemma (? genuina) est  
nobilitas quum ad virtutem (omnis veræ nobilitatis parentem)  
accedit principis autoritas. si suffragium vestrum fidei commissorum  
vobis accessisset æstimationi meæ, incolumitati et paci Scholæ  
*Sedbergensis* consultum esset. At non auscultandum populo.  
esto sane. non inficias ibo, quin vulgus ex veritate



pauca ex opinione multa æstimet, ideoque non abs re homines ingenij acumine, artium et scientiarum satellitio stipati, a multitudinis sententia plerumque recesserunt, nimirum quod exploratum haberent, apud probos et eruditos momenta rationis plus valere, quam imbecillam, infirmamque vulgi opinionem. insignemque esse temeritatem, falsa, aut certe vix dum satis cognita, pro veris habere. Quod ad me attinet, vt a laudatis viris laudari, pulchrum gloriosumque arbitror: sic a malis culpam, illudi, aut calumniari non moror. si quid est in me laude dignum diuinae benignitati acceptum refero. licet vulgi opinionem de me conceptam magni non facio, non reiiciendam tamen penitus existimo. sed quoniam non solum ij, sed plerique eruditi, patriæ lumina, calculum adijcerunt, valde ingratus viderer si manibus pedibusque non conarer eorum expectationi respondere. Quod si Reverentiæ vestræ placeret ἐπιψηφίζειν et eorum omnium votis aurem patientem ac beneuolam accommodare πολλὰς ἐλπίδας ἔχω famam Scholæ Sedbergensis ex cineribus (Phœnicis ad instar) reuiuiscere, cuius amore tam vehementer flagro, ut lubens impendar et superimpendar pro incolumitate ejusdem si parcent animæ fata superstiti: ignoscas audaciæ (Colendissime Domine) intestinis ejusdem litibus infanda multa perpessus fui, plura ingruentia prospicio, nisi insurgentes æstus tridente tuo componere digneris. at si cœptis nostris aspirare boni consuleres rebusque nostris laborantibus opem ferres, non si male nunc et olim sic erit. procul dubio majora scholæque vtiliora beneuolentia et ἑμοιοίῃ assequenda sunt, quam alij rixis et litigijs contenderunt, nam concordia parua crescunt, at discordia magna dilabuntur.

Epistolam alteram græce, vt potui, vereor ne ingenio plus quam bæotico composui; nihilominus ipsa candoris et humanitatis vestrae fama, magnam timoris partem extulit, quod si tenuiculum hoc obseruantia meæ (vir reuerendissime) indicium, festinatum magis quam exactum non auersaris, posthac grandia conabor; et quæ per temporis angustias assequi intelligentiâ nequeam, saltem persequi diligentia contendam. Utcunque non omnino male mecum actum esse reputabo, si idem mihi cuenerit, quod Seneca de quodam refert qui cum bis in eodem die, græce et latine declamasset et sciscitaretur a quodam quomodo perorasset responsum tulit, bene καὶ κακῶς, bene latine perperam græce. quoniam si σφαλμά τι εὔρης seu græcum siue latinum magna mihi spes est candorem vestrum non iniquè

ferre, sed potius ut solent amantes amicorum næuis delectari. Sed vereor ne molestus fuero importuno officio. Vale itaque λαμπροτάτη κεφάλῃ et me vilissimum caput ad pedes vestros deflexum propitio digneris oculo.

Tuæ Amplitudini deuotissimus

RIC. GARTHWAITE.

Sedbergensis.

feb.

The choice of the College, however, fell upon James Buchanan M.A. of Sidney College. According to some letters from Sedbergh preserved in College, Richard Garthwaite became Master of Kirkby Lonsdale School. The Admission Register shews that he sent a number of boys to the College. He probably remained at Kirkby Lonsdale until 1669, when he became Head Master of the Free Grammar School at Newcastle upon Tyne (Carlisle, *Endowed Schools* ii 256). He published a censure upon Lilly's *Grammar*. He was removed from Newcastle in 1690.

NOTE.—Mr W. D. Fane, of Melbourne Hall, Derby, sends the following notes:—

In the *Eagle*, vol xvii, p. 144, Valentine Carey, Bishop of Exeter, writing to the Master of St John's, 3 October 1623, makes interest for a 'Schollership' for one of the two sons of his brother [in law] John Coke. John Coke (afterwards a Master of Requests, and then from 1625 to 1640 one of the two principal Secretaries of State) became possessed of this house (in which I have lived for 19 years), now possessed by his descendant Lord Cowper. He left a large quantity of papers, which are preserved in the Muniment Room here. Most of these have recently been published by the *Historical MSS Commission*, and I believe copies of the three volumes of the *Coke Papers* are in the College Library.

It will be seen in the Introduction to that publication

that the two sons mentioned by "Val. Exon." both went to Trinity College, that the elder died at the end of his first term, and the younger became Sir John Coke, M.P. for Derbyshire in the Long Parliament, and one of the Commissioners to take charge of King Charles at Newcastle and Holdenby.

A third son, Thomas Coke, was also at Trinity, Member in the Long Parliament for Leicester Borough, an adherent of King Charles I and II, arrested and attainted for 'treason' in 1656; whereupon he became an informer and was reprieved. His 'informations' are set out in the *Welbeck Papers* of the Duke of Portland, *Hist. MSS Commission*.

Mr Fane also draws attention to the fact that there is a statement of the expenses of Lord Percy at St John's College, Cambridge, 1614—1615. *Hist. MSS Comm. Report VI. p. 230 b.* See also 1647, Nov 15, *ibid.* p. 209 b, Dec 4, *ibid.* 214 a.

R. F. S.

(To be continued.)



## A TRANSLATION

(Attempted in consequence of a challenge).

["'Mrs Harris,' I says to her, 'dont name the charge, for if I could afford to lay all my feller creeturs out for nothink I would gladly do it; sich is the love I bear 'em. But what I always says to them as has the management of matters, Mrs Harris,'"—here she kept her eye on Mr Pecksniff—"be they gents or be they ladies—is, Dont ask me whether I wont take none, or whether I will, but leave the bottle on the chimley piece, and let me put my lips to it when I am so disposed.'" *Martin Chuzzlewit*, Chap. xix].

“ὡς ἔφατ'· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ μιν ἀμειβομένη προσέειπον,  
 'δαιμονίη, Ἀρρισσιαδέω ἄλοχ' ἀντιθέοιο,  
 μὴ θὴν δὴ περὶ μίσθον ἀνείρεο, μὴδ' ὀνόμαζ' ε  
 τοίη γὰρ τοι ἐγὼν ἀγανὴ καὶ ἠπίη εἰμί,  
 ἢ κεν λαὸν ἅπαντ' εἴ μοι δύναμις γε παρείη,  
 σίτου ἐπηετανοῦ βιότου θ' ἄλις ἔνδον ἔοντος,  
 ἀσπασίως καὶ ἄμισθος ἐούσα περιστείλαιμι  
 [ἐν λέκτρῳ λέξασα τανηλεγέος θανάτοιο  
 αὐτή, ὅς κε θάνησι βροτῶν καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπη.]  
 ἀλλ' ἔκ τοι ἐρέω σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσιν'—  
 ὅσσε δέ οἱ Πεξνεῖφον ἐσέδρακον ἀσκελὲς αἰεὶ—  
 “'κείνοισιν γὰρ πᾶσι πιφασκομένη ἀγορεύου  
 εἴτ' ἄνδρ' εἴτε γυναίχ' ὀτέφ τάδε ἔργα μέμηλεν,  
 ὦ φίλε, τίπτε σὺ ταῦτα μ' ἀνείρσαι; οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ  
 ἰδμέναι ἢ ἐθέλω πίνειν μέθυ, ἦε καὶ οὐχί·  
 εἰ δ' ἄγ' ἐπ' ἐσχάροφιν κάταθες δέπας ἠδέος οἴνου,  
 ὄφρ' ἐν χερσὶν ἔλω πίνουσά τε τερπομένη τε,  
 χεῖλεά τε προσθεῖς' ὅποταν φίλον ἦτορ ἀνώγη.'”

SAMUEL BUTLER.



## WALTER PATER.

“**T**HE service of philosophy,” writes Mr Pater in the beautiful conclusion of his book on the Renaissance—“the service of philosophy, and of religion and culture as well, to the human spirit, is to startle it into a sharp and eager observation. Every moment some form grows perfect in hand or face; some tone on the hills or sea is choicer than the rest; some mood of passion or insight or intellectual excitement is irresistibly real and attractive for us—for that moment only. Not the fruit of experience, but experience itself is the end. A counted number of pulses only is given to us of a variegated dramatic life. How may we see in them all that is to be seen in them by the finest senses? How can we pass most swiftly from point to point, and be present always at the focus where the greatest number of vital forces unite in their purest energy?”

Mr Pater, in five short volumes of exquisite prose, has given us some results of his attempt to solve that question. He has lived among impressions: he has made use of that counted number of pulses to the full: and what sweet fragments he has arrested from the perpetual flux of things he has imparted by the power of his pen to those who, like himself, are earnestly seeking to catch in fleeting things some reflexion of the True and Beautiful. His life is quiet and reserved; a life of contemplation, admitting of little converse with the outer world; a tranquil, self-reliant, self-controlled existence, too busy with the inner motions of the soul to pay much attention to the accidents of human life.

To write the record of such a life is a mere matter of dates. Walter Horatio Pater was born in London on the 4th of August 1839, the son of Mr Richard Glode Pater, and was educated at King's School, Canterbury, which he left for Oxford when he was eighteen. His essay on Winckelmann, to many the most precious thing he has written, appeared the year before in the *Westminster Review* for January 1857—surely a most singular instance of boyish precocity. He was entered at Queen's College, Oxford, on the 11th of June 1858, and took his degree in 1862, with a second class in Classics. Two years later, at the age of twenty-three, he was elected a Fellow of Brasenose, where he became a Tutor in 1867, and continued to hold that office until 1883. In 1873 he published his famous *Studies in the History of the Renaissance*, which have been followed, during the last ten years, by *Marius the Epicurean*, *Imaginary Portraits*, *Appreciations*, of lectures on *Plato and Platonism*, the last-mentioned book appearing in the spring of last year. Besides these volumes, he has written at intervals for magazines and reviews.

The book which made his fame, and by which he will be remembered, is that first book, *Studies in the History of the Renaissance*. He has altered and cut out passages in subsequent editions to suit changes of thought, but, in substance, it remains the same—a collection of eight short and brilliant essays, covering almost every aspect of that splendid era, and extending from the very birth of modern literature in Provence at the end of the thirteenth century, to the revival of the Hellenic spirit under Winckelmann in 1764. The book is short but priceless. No student of the Renaissance, the most fascinating, the most paradoxical period of the world's history, has ever seen so deeply into its spirit, or has criticised its leading features from such a catholic point of view.

It is hard to select from these studies. Undoubtedly,

in point of style, the short essay on Botticelli, and the magnificent appreciation of Lionardo da Vinci, are the best: and on them the eye loves to dwell to the exclusion of their staid and more sober companions—but all are perfect in style and matter. There are no crude vulgarisms, no tasteless rhapsodies—the whole work moves along slowly and with stately self-control, amid absolute calm and tranquillity.

The Renaissance, as Mr Pater understands it, was a “general and enlightening stimulus of the human mind” which “may be traced far into the middle age itself, with its qualities already clearly pronounced, the care for physical beauty, the worship of the body, the breaking down of those limits which the religious system of the middle age imposed on the heart and the imagination.” And this is why he begins his book with the little Provençal novel *Aucassin et Nicolette*, which, written for a large circle of readers of all classes, reflects so much of the poetry of the Troubadours, and translates into the language of daily life the high-flown love strains of Bernard de Ventadour and Pierre Vidal. As we read this short critique, we feel how the mediaeval spirit prepared itself for the full glory of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, revolting from the constraint and formula of religious dogma, and losing itself in the idolatry of love, as when Tannhäuser lost his heart and gave his soul to the goddess in the caverns of the Venusberg.

In the essay on Pico della Mirandola, we read how this desire for freedom from the trammels of conventional thought resulted in the revival of ancient learning: how Lorenzo the Magnificent and his court varied their statecraft and their amours with learned research. Hellenism revived, and the Hellenic desire for beauty and perfection of form led to the cultivation of the fine arts—sculpture and painting. Sandro Botticelli in painting, Luca della Robbia in sculpture—these are the two examples Mr Pater chooses from the

earlier artists, to show the development of the sister arts. And then, turning from the goldsmiths, painters, and sculptors of Florence, from Italian art in its youth, we arrive at the splendour and perfect beauty of its manhood, manifested in the two greatest men of genius of the Renaissance, Michelangelo and Lionardo da Vinci.

“Out of the strong came forth sweetness”—that is the text of the essay on the “Poetry of Michelangelo.” Mr Pater shows how the great sculptor, attractive to some, repellent to others in the very strength of his conceptions, nevertheless, by his love of life, by his longing for the unseen ideal beauty, infused into them a certain sweetness and gentleness. This view of his work is not apparent to everyone. The ability of Michelangelo to give life to his figures—that suggestion of life in which, Mr Pater says, lies his sweetness—has been denied by a school of eminent critics. Mr Ruskin, in his pamphlet on the relation between Michelangelo and Tintoret, has asserted that Michelangelo studied his anatomy and the pose of his figures exclusively from the dead body. And, if this be admitted, at once the sweetness vanishes, and the strength remains, with touches of the grotesque and *macabre*.

Such critics, in their fervent, exclusive, short-sighted devotion to mediaeval art, to the virgins of Fra Angelico, or the suffering saints of Filippino Lippi, fail to appreciate the pagan, the Hellenic element in Michelangelo and Raffaele. Their movement is essentially retrograde; they would have art advance to a certain point, and go no further. But Mr Pater acknowledges the necessity of artistic progress, and, in the catholicity of his heart, just as he appreciates to the full the Christian mysticism of Botticelli and his contemporaries, so he advances to the fuller perfection of art in Michelangelo, Raffaele, and the Venetian school. Perhaps no juster criticism of Michelangelo, that unique figure in whom all the arts are co-related, who stood

out from the workshop of the stiff, stilted Ghirlandajo to make an epoch in the history of art, has ever been written than this.

In the essay on "Lionardo da Vinci," Mr Pater comes nearest to us. The Master has given some of his own temperament to him. Lionardo, ever on the search for impressions, noting down the "strange eyes or hair" of those who passed him in the streets, imbued with the smiling of women and the solemn movement of water, with his passionate affection for those four friends, pupils, and servants, with their wavy curling hair, whose figures stand round the base of his statue in Milan—this is the man of all men whom Mr Pater can love and sympathise with. How exquisitely, for instance, does he follow through Lionardo's greatest paintings his love for moving water. "You may follow it springing from its distant source among the rocks on the heath of the 'Madonna of the Balances,' passing as a little fall into the treacherous calm of the 'Madonna of the Lake,' next, as a goodly river below the cliffs of the 'Madonna of the Rocks,' washing the white walls of its distant villages, stealing out in a network of divided streams in 'La Gioconda' to the sea-shore of the 'Saint Anne'—that delicate place where the wind passes like the hand of some fine etcher over the surface, and the untorn shells lie thick upon the sand, and the tops of the rocks to which the waves never rise are green with grass grown fine as hair."

Of this essay I shall speak more fully when the time comes to discuss Mr Pater's style. The book passes on to the lyric poets of France—the illustrious Pleiad of court bards, headed by Ronsard and Joachim du Bellay, who gives his name to this chapter. And, lastly, from French sonneteers we come to Winckelmann, the great German, who, amid the frigid conventionalities of the last century, realised the ideal Hellenic beauty, as one born out of due time. Here again we find Mr Pater in full sympathy with his

subject. The love of bodily beauty which found its only adequate expression in Greek sculpture is common to Winckelmann and Mr Pater. Painting, they both feel, however perfect it may be, can only suggest the soul: in sculpture the soul is plainly manifested in the body. And thus in this essay, the work, it must be remembered, of a schoolboy, Mr Pater has given us one of the most admirable and sympathetic appreciations of Greek art which we possess. He has also done service to the memory of Winckelmann in the short sketch of his romantic life. Winckelmann has been overshadowed in the past by his greater disciple, Goethe: some of this shadow Mr Pater has removed for us.

We shall perhaps find it more useful to anticipate Mr Pater's second great work *Marius* by a brief glance at the three minor volumes, although their appearance has been of later date. And first, let us look at *Appreciations* published in 1889. This book is a collection of essays, principally on English literature. It cannot be denied that it is his most unequal attempt. Some of the essays, and especially those on "Sir Thomas Browne" and "Shakspere's English Kings," are good; but the majority, not even excluding the often praised critique of Wordsworth, are very indifferent—vague metaphysical meanderings, written in a somewhat turgid style, contrasting oddly with the style of the *Renaissance*. Yet the image of Shakspere's Richard the Second, as he conceives it, royal, slim, dainty and beautiful, with the holy oil of anointing on its head, and the dignity of an anointed king in its heart, ranks beside and claims kinship with those other figures which Mr Pater has so exquisitely outlined for us—Aucassin the debonair, like the mediæval god of love, the delicate Flavian, and the beautiful clean-limbed Denys of Auxerre.

Denys of Auxerre comes home to our hearts most of the four youths whom Mr Pater has depicted in *Ima-*



*inary Portraits*. No greater contrast could be found than that which exists between the four. Watteau, the "Prince of Court Painters," all afire to gain fame with his brush at the French Court: Denys l'Auxerrois, half a pagan god revisiting the earth, half a prophet, Savonarola-like, inciting his townsmen on to the building of their cathedral, and at last murdered by them, in the fury of middle-age ecclesiasticism and superstition, as a dealer in the Black Art: Sebastian van Storck, retiring from the simple life of a Dutch country-house into mystic research: Duke Carl of Rosenmold, yearning, amid Teutonic barbarism, for the new musical and artistic culture of Italy—all are different, and all Mr Pater has endowed with life in one of the most fascinating books of modern days, a book which is a diary of delicious moments, a storehouse of beautiful scenes. He who is fortunate enough to read it for the first time, finds a new world of thought and scenery opened for him. And perhaps, on that account, it is best to begin the careful study of Mr Pater's work with this book, the most popular, and, in a certain sense, the most beautiful book he has written.

From the charming *Imaginary Portraits*, it behoves us to pass to his latest book *Plato and Platonism*. Clever and suggestive as it undoubtedly is, it contributes very little to our knowledge of the subject. The chapter on "Lacedaemon" as his best work, and, here and there, we can perceive under the heap of epithet and parenthesis with which he has chosen to lade his later prose, some touches which recall the beauties of the *Renaissance* and *Marius*. But they are few: the book, as a whole, is toilsome to read, the main thread of the sentence is lost by the continual intrusion of long parentheses, the author perpetually repeats himself, and the gain, at the end, is inconsiderable. Mr Pater's style, so admirably suited to vivid pictorial description, as, indeed, is plain in the "Lacedaemon" chapter, loses itself when it attempts to tread the paths of abstract discussion.

We have reserved *Marius* to the last. *Marius the Epicurean: his ideas and sensations* is the title of the book, a subtle psychological study, a record of impressions, bound together by a slight clear narrative. We have presented before us *Marius*, a young member of an ancient family, decayed and impoverished by its members' excess, left its head by the death of his father. How lovely that old villa where, trained in the stern old Roman religion, he spent the early years of his life! "The building of pale red and yellow marble, mellowed by age . . . was indeed but the exquisite fragment of a once large and sumptuous villa. Two centuries of the play of the sea-wind were in the velvet of the mosses which lay along its inaccessible ledges and angles. Here and there the marble plates had slipped from their places, where the delicate weeds had forced their way. The graceful wildness which prevailed in garden and farm, gave place to a singular nicety about the actual habitation, and a still more scrupulous sweetness and order reigned within . . . The little glazed windows in the uppermost chamber framed each its dainty landscape—the pallid crags of Carrara, like wildly twisted snow-drifts above the purple heath: the distant harbour with its freight of white marble going to sea: the lighthouse temple of Venus Speciosa on its dark headland, amid the long-drawn curves of white breakers. Even on summer nights the air there had always a motion in it, and drove the scent of the new-mown hay along all the passages of the house."

What wonder that the boy, with this perfect home on the slopes of Luna, grows up peculiarly sensitive to impressions! The very name of that home, *Ad Vigilias Albas*, *White-Nights*, has something of mystery and romance about it to affect the mind. Troubled by some boyish complaint, he goes to be healed at a temple of *Aesculapius*, far among the mountains, and there, from the lips of a bland white-robed priest, he learns the secret which afterwards moulded his life—the secret

of living among the beautiful and for the beautiful, of putting out of sight what is sordid and vile, and so transforming the mind and, as far as possible, the body, into conformation with ideal beauty.

Then follows the death of his mother, the sacred woman with the shadow of grief upon her, who to her son had always seemed divine, and his schooldays at Pisa, told in a succession of beautiful pictures. His schooldays furnish the most interesting episode of his career, his tender love and friendship for Flavian, a brilliant proud youth, the son of a freedman, devoted to the study of that Euphuism which, under Apuleius, was the chief literary mark of the Antonine age—the dainty, choice selection of words and phrases which always sounds a note of decadence in literature. Marius and Flavian are inseparable: Flavian writes quaint odes, stimulated by impressions received in the streets—how like Lionardo!—and Marius, the younger, admires and tries to follow his example. But the bright, beautiful Flavian dies: the *animula vagula* goes away—whither? and Marius is left alone.

It is at this point that his Epicureanism begins to develop. Left solitary by the death of his friend—for his is one of those natures which experience few attachments, and those in an almost exaggerated intensity—he turns himself to the doctrine of the Cyrenaic school, and lives to catch continual impressions, beautiful sights, sounds, odours, preserved from the inconstant flux of all things, and treasured in the memory. In this state of mind, with his natural receptivity of soul cultured to an abnormal sensibility of what is curious, beautiful and romantic, he journeys to Rome, to fill the place of amanuensis to the emperor.

On his journey he falls in with the second man whom he is destined to love—the centurion Cornelius, a sweet but shadowy figure, of whom we would fain know more. The arrival in Rome, the return of Marcus Aurelius, the imperial household, the gladiatorial

contest in the arena, the dinner-party at Tusculum where Apuleius was a guest—these are but a few of the bright, tranquil pictures we get of Marius' life in the Imperial city. The problem of life seems to him more puzzling than of old, when he sees on the one hand the Stoic emperor, with his strangely contradictory moods, and his signal indulgence towards his licentious brother and adulterous wife; and, on the other, his friend Cornelius, placid and pure of heart, in whom there is surely something, some deep-set philosophy below the surface, which produces that unusual calmness, whose secrets even the dearest friend cannot fathom.

Cornelius' philosophy at length becomes apparent—he belongs to the new sect of Christians, allowed, during this period, the "Minor Peace of the Church," to rest unmolested and hold their worship as they would. And Marius, in the house of Caecilia Metella, is introduced to their deepest and grandest ceremony, the celebration of the Holy Eucharist. Already led to believe in some divine companion along the road of life, some Ideal, some Eternal Reason, some Father of Men, these sacred mysteries move him to the very depths of his soul, and he often attends the service, wondering at its profound meaning, its purifying and soothing influence on a character like that of his friend.

And so he unconsciously, but surely, arrives nearer and nearer Christianity. The breaking of the storm over the Church, the deaths of the martyrs, and the visit to his old home and his mother's tomb, act powerfully upon that habit of subjective meditation in which it is his custom to indulge. So it is that we find him at a little town, lying on the road between the hillside villa and Rome, in the company of Cornelius. The town, already plague-stricken, is visited by an earthquake; the pagan populace, enraged and suspicious, attack the Christians at their prayers round a martyr's shrine, and slay two more of their number. The

guards quell the tumult, and seize the rest of the Christians, among them Cornelius and Marius, who had been present at the service, as had of late been his use.

Then comes the end. The selfish, self-absorbed Epicurean sees, as by a flash of inspiration, the virtue of self-sacrifice. He aids Cornelius in his escape, and remains to suffer himself. Dragged by his guards over rough mountain roads, his delicate frame utterly worn out by the unaccustomed travel and hard usage, he falls sick of a fever in a rude wayside hut. There he lies with his senses slowly ebbing away from him, looking over his past life in the instant of death, summing up these precious ideas, those exquisite sensations, those happy, short-lived friendships, and so in calm repose, amid a supreme hush and tranquillity, he sinks into his last sleep, fortified at the moment when his strength fails him and his sight grows dim, by the consolations of the Church, the super-substantial bread of Christians. So he dies: so rests his soul, that *anima naturaliter Christiana* in conquest over self by a virtual martyrdom.

The book glides gently to its close. There is no noise and hurry in its ending. From beginning to end, through that brilliant succession of bright pictures, it moves along with a slow, peaceful stateliness: there are no hasty abrupt transitions to mar its perfect evenness and uniformity, no wasted energy, no feverish nervousness: it is a consummate masterpiece of art, fully rounded off, elaborated and perfected. In its self-restraint, its concentration on its subject, its utter stillness, it is complete.

This stateliness of motion, this statuesque perfection, gives Mr Pater's style its principal charm. The very choiceness and beauty of his language, the trim, well-balanced order of his sentences, the happiness of his phrases, soothes and purifies the reader's mind. To read his prose is to walk in a garden, planted with

fragrant flowers, the rare exotic plants often mingled with the more simple blooms of native growth, but all harmonised into one graceful whole by the gardener's utmost love and skill. In the cool air, filled with rich scents, there hangs a strange silence, a peace which assuages the passions and calms the mind.

Yet the style, with all its alluring seductiveness of form and colour, has little spontaneity. It depends on a careful selection of words, an orderly arrangement of sentences. Mr Pater corresponds in English to Apuleius in Latin—to Apuleius, whose spirit he has so sympathetically reproduced in his incomparable translation of the story of Cupid and Psyche. He feels it his mission to refine our common speech, to reconcile expressive foreign phrases with it, to seek fine shades of meaning for his epithets—in a word, to euphuise our language. And, beautiful and pleasing to the eye as it is, at the same time, euphuistic style is a mark of literary decadence. The French of Gautier, Flaubert, Feuillet, and the more modern brothers de Goncourt, has left its trace on Mr Pater's style. We learn it from the postscript to *Appreciations*, and his use of epithets in a purely French sense throughout his works confirms its influence.

In his later books, he has carried his euphuism to excess. I have spoken of the style of *Appreciations* and *Plato*. There is little left of that beauty and winning freshness which attracts every reader who cares a single jot for English prose style to the *Renaissance*. The calmness and stillness indeed remain, but every now and then they sink into lethargy: the Gallic influence has the victory, and all the writer's art fails to conceal the hunt after epithets, the torturing of words to suit alien senses. We have to tread every sentence like a maze, coming here and there to impenetrable masses of parentheses and barricades of participles, always beset by the fear that we shall meet in the next line, in the next word, some unconquerable difficulty of construction or meaning.

After all, we can easily forgive his affectation, his too scrupulous nicety in the selection of his vocabulary, when we consider the pictorial quality of his style. No author, ancient or modern, has been better able to bring before our eyes what he wants to describe. All his best work is a series of grand pictorial effects; at first they are mere impressionist sketches, then the details, faintly suggested in the rough outline, are filled in; and lastly he triumphantly sets his picture before us in its complete beauty. His paper is his canvas, every word is a touch of the brush. The colours are bright, but always laid on with sparing hand, never garish and gaudy. And the strength of his art sometimes lies in a single phrase. What a complete picture, for instance, he gives of Lacedaemon in five words: "The solemn old mountain village." Or of Cyrene—"the brilliant old Greek colony on its fresh upland by the sea." Nowhere can we realise his gentle touch, his vivid colour, more than in the already quoted description of White-Nights, Marius' home among the Tuscan hills.

Not only is his landscape perfect: he is also a portrait painter. His characters stand out sharply and distinctly. Suave, delicate, and serene they pass before us in procession. Pico della Mirandola, Lionardo, Marcus Aurelius, Watteau, Richard the Second, Socrates—these are but a tithe of the figures he has painted for us. No phase of character, no type of thought, is ever too deep for his insight, too difficult material for his art. "A man of about five-and-forty years of age"—thus he describes Aurelius—"with prominent eyes—eyes which, although demurely downcast during this essentially religious ceremony, were by nature broadly and benignantly observant. He was still in the main as we see him in the busts which represent his gracious and courtly youth, when Hadrian had playfully called him, not Verus, after the name of his father, but Verissimus, for his candour of gaze and the bland capacity of the brow which, below the brown hair

clustering thickly as of old, shone out low, broad and clear, and still without a trace of the trouble of his lips. You see the brow of one who, amid the blindness or perplexity of the people about him, understood all things clearly: the dilemma to which his experience so far had brought him, between Chance with meek resignation and Providence with boundless possibilities and hope, being, for him at least, distinctly defined."

And again, to take another example of this portrait art, what a picture he gives us of his beloved Apuleius! "There was a piquancy in his *rococo*, very African, and as it were perfumed personality, though he was now well-nigh sixty years old—a mixture of that sort of Platonic spiritualism which could speak of the soul of man as but a sojourner in the prison of the body really foreign to it, with such a relish for merely bodily graces as availed to set the fashion in matters of dress, deportment, accent, and the like, nay! with something also which reminded Marius of the vein of coarseness he had found in the *Golden Book*."

From Mr Pater's merits as a master of pictorial style, it is but a natural transition to his merits as an art-critic. And in this department he displays a marvellous catholicity of temperament. We have remarked his love for sculpture, his adoration of ideal Hellenic beauty: his appreciation of painting is equal. And not of a limited school of painting only, but of all schools and nations. In his own word-pictures, we find the influence of them all: the centurion Cornelius, arrayed in full armour in the darkened room of the inn—what is he but Giorgione's study of a knight in our National Gallery? And again, in the opening scene of "Sebastian van Storck," by Isaac van Ostade or some other of the genre painters of the Netherlands. And, when the priest of Aesculapius opened the hidden door for Marius, what was that gentle valley the youth saw, with its sloping sides, its bosom filled with troops of white-robed novices,

and the faint suggestion of a "dim, rich city" in the background, but a landscape by Turner?

Thus the susceptibility of his mind to all kinds of painting renders him an admirable critic of pictures. Two famous criticisms, both often disputed, both often suspected to contain more style than matter, cannot be passed without quotation. First let us look at his reading of Botticelli's "Madonna of the Magnificat" in the Uffizii at Florence.

"With Botticelli she too, though she holds in her hands the 'Desire of all Nations,' is one of those who are neither for God nor for his enemies; and her choice is on her face. The white light on it is cast up hard and cheerless from below, as when snow lies upon the ground, and the children look up with surprise at the strange whiteness of the ceiling. Her trouble is in the very caress of the mysterious child, whose gaze is always far from her, and who has already that sweet look of devotion which men have never been able altogether to love, and which still makes the born saint an object almost of suspicion to his earthly brethren. Once indeed he guides her hand to transcribe in a book the words of her exaltation, the *Ave*, and the *Magnificat*, and the *Gaude Maria*, and the young angels, glad to rouse her for a moment from her dejection, are eager to hold the inkhorn and support the book; but the pen almost drops from her hand, and the high, cold words have no meaning for her, and her true children are those others, in the midst of whom, in her rude home, the intolerable honour came to her, with that look of wistful enquiry on their irregular faces which you see in startled animals—gipsy children such as those who, in Apennine villages, still hold out their long brown arms to beg of you, but on Sundays become *enfants du chœur*, with their black hair nicely combed and fair white linen on their sunburnt throats."

The other picture is that famous "Monna Lisa" of Lionardo, in the Louvre. Thus Mr Pater interprets the

mystic, half serious, half wanton expression of the face and body.

"The presence that thus so strangely rose beside the waters is expressive of what in the ways of a thousand years man had come to desire. Hers is the head upon which all the ends of the world are come, and the eye-lids are a little weary. It is a beauty wrought out from within upon the flesh, the deposit, little cell by cell, of strange thoughts, and fantastic reveries and exquisite passions. Set it for a moment beside one of those white Greek goddesses or beautiful women of antiquity, and how would they be troubled by this beauty into which the soul with all its maladies had passed? All the thoughts and experience of the world have etched and moulded there in that which they have of power to refine and make expressive the outward form, the animalism of Greece, the lust of Rome, the reverie of the Middle Age with its spiritual ambition and imaginative loves, the return of the Pagan world, the sins of the Borgias.

"She is older than the rocks among which she sits; like the vampire, she has been dead many times, and learned the secrets of the grave; and has been a diver in deep seas, and keeps their fallen day about her; and trafficked for strange webs with Eastern merchants; and, as Leda, was the mother of Helen of Troy, and, as Saint Anne, the mother of Mary; and all this has been to her but as the sound of lyres and flutes, and lives only in the delicacy with which it has moulded the changing lineaments and tinged the eyelids and the hands."

It were a worthless task to defend Mr Pater against the complaint that his style is his principal object in writing. He is not the first against whom the accusation of "sound without sense" has been preferred, and it is always easy to assail a style which deviates from the sober ways of English prose, and tends to refine and subtilise conventional forms of speech. Mr Pater's *Renaissance* by itself is an answer to its critics. No



one who takes it up can lay it down without feeling that he has been given a fresh peep into that fairy world, that he sees that strange dream of lovely form and fervent passion under a new aspect. Much as the style may enchain and enthrall him, it is the matter of the book that has wrought thus upon him.

Perhaps, however, Mr Pater, in a too eager straining after effective style, has sometimes got a little in advance of his thoughts. It can hardly be said of the style that its characteristics include the simplicity which is the chief characteristic of his mind. We have before remarked the likeness between him and Winckelmann in their love for the Hellenic ideal beauty. The aim which the priest of Aesculapius taught Marius to pursue—the attainment of that gift which Plato, in the *Phædrus*, calls the “ἀπορροή τοῦ κάλλους”—the effluence of true beauty—which conforms our lives to the standard of our ideal, and repels all that is base and hideous in spirit or outward form—to this Mr Pater has attained. In all that gallery of pictures which he has given us for our enjoyment and profit, there is nothing that is ugly—the repulsive side of things is not only hidden from us, it is absolutely ignored, as though it had no existence. And if, as in one or two cases happens, he mentions some circumstance that is grotesque or ignoble, he puts a darker shade or two into his painting, which only serves to contrast with and enhance the beauty of the main subject. This entire devotion to beauty, this keen, adoring love for exquisite form and colour, this casting behind the back of all things unbeautiful—this is the highest Hellenic art, and the art of Mr Pater.

Most strongly does this worship of perfect bodily beauty appear in a negative quality of his work—the absence of old age from his pages. Splendid youth, ideal manhood—this we see in his characters, but old age is thrust aside. Once, indeed, an old man appears in a prominent position—Fronto, the tutor of the imperial family—but he is magnificent, dignified, venerable,

no toothless doting greybeard. In a word or two he dismisses the last years of Michelangelo and Lionardo: his business is with the prime of their youth. Flavian dies in his boyhood, Marius in the bloom of manhood—we feel that Mr Pater could not have let them live on. He must cut short the lives of his cherished conceptions—all the four heroes of *Imaginary Portraits* die early. Truly the Greek spirit, the perennial youth of Dionysius and Phoebus Apollo, the adoration of male comeliness—seldom do we meet a woman in these pages—holds Mr Pater as it never held men before.

The yearning after spiritual beauty through the accidents of outward form or the revelations of mental grace, occupies a life-time—ay, and life-time after life-time, could we only have them. Our course must be through a series of impressions. Moments of delight, of ecstatic mental elevation, the lights and shadows on sea and land, the shape and hues of the human face and form, the sunrise and sunset, the splendid picture or statue, rich organ-music—all are the vehicle of distinct impressions, of different ideas and sensations, which we must treasure in the store-house of our memories, would we reach that perfect ideal. To obtain our impression, the work of a mere soul-stirring moment, then to work it out clearly and fully in our own minds until it assumes the complete form of a finished picture—that is the duty of our artistic life, that is the lesson which Mr Pater's books teach us. Our emotions, like the strings of a violin, answer to the least touch: it is for us to keep them in tune by using them. Yet once more let us quote from the author whom we have attempted but unsatisfactorily to pourtray.

“While all melts under our feet, we may well catch at any exquisite passion, or any contribution to knowledge that seems, by a lifted horizon, to set the spirit free for a moment, or any stirring of the senses, strange dyes, strange flowers, and curious odours, or work of the artist's hands, or the face of one's friend. Not to dis-

criminate every moment some passionate attitude in those about us, and in the brilliancy of their gifts some tragic dividing of forces on their ways is, on this short day of frost and sun, to sleep before evening.

“We are all *condamnés*, as Victor Hugo says: we have an interval, and then our place knows us no more. Some spend this interval in listlessness, some in high passions, the wisest in art and song. For our one chance is in expending that interval, in getting as many pulsations as possible into the given time. High passions give you this quickened sense of life, ecstasy, and sorrow of love, political or religious enthusiasm or the ‘enthusiasm of humanity.’ Only, be sure it is passion, that it does yield you this fruit of a quickened, multiplied consciousness. Of this wisdom, the poetic passion, the desire for beauty, the love of art for art’s sake has most; for art comes to you professing frankly to give nothing but the highest quality to your moments as they pass, and simply for those moments’ sake.”

This is Mr Pater’s gospel of the emotions. Shall we follow it or reject it? Each must answer that for himself. At all events, here is one who has drunk deeply from the cup of exquisite sensations, and has imparted to the world some of its contents in the books we have glanced at, books full of living pictures, painted with wonderful grace of manner. And, although it is possible that they may in the next generation be put away and forgotten, yet Mr Pater’s name will still linger in the hearts of many as that of the Epicurean thinker, the poet in prose, the painter of word-pictures, and the creator of a new style in English.

A. H. T.



“CUCULUS FACIT MONACO.”

[*The Cuckoo brings the climate of the Riviera.*]

“Now the balmy breath of Spring  
Hath vanquished Winter’s sting,  
And once again the earth is green and gay:  
Fear no more the icy blast,  
For its rage is overpast,  
And the snow is for a season fled away.”

So sang the shepherds all  
‘Neath the mountains rough and tall  
(Though the sentiment’s a trifle commonplace):  
So sang the shepherdesses  
As the zephyrs blew their tresses  
In frolicsome disorder o’er each face.

But a thought of sadness came  
This exuberance to tame:  
“Too soon, alas! once more shall Winter reign!  
Spring is but for a time  
In this madly-weathered clime:  
Ah! would that it might ne’er depart again!”

Breathed the wind full warm and soft,  
Sailed the fleecy clouds aloft,  
Green shone the earth and sang the mountain rill;  
But though birds sweet concert made,  
Though the frisky lambkins played,  
Yet all the folk were discontented still.

“ Can no method then be found  
To stay the Seasons’ round?  
Must Winter of their band be ever one,  
Who doth swift upon us steal  
Ere there’s ever time to feel  
The comfortable radiance of the sun?”

Then said they, “ Let us hark  
To the village patriarch,  
That wisest and most garrulous of men.”  
For the simple folk, forsooth,  
Thought he always spoke the truth:  
But the world was very simple-minded then.

Him they sought beneath the shade  
By the ivied arbour made,  
That stands beside the humble village inn:  
Unto him they made their wail,  
And they gave him pipes and ale,  
By which means he was persuaded to begin.

“ Many, many years have sped,  
Many a spring and winter fled  
Since first I saw the light,” remarked the Sage:  
“ But never in the past  
Saw I winter like the last ”  
(He had said that every year for half an age).

“ Now Seasons four there be,  
But Winter, ye can see,  
Is by far the most consistent of the lot;  
For he cometh without fail,  
E’en as I do come for ale—  
Yes, thank you, I could take another pot.

“ But the Summer and the Spring—  
Ah! that’s quite another thing;  
They seldom seem to know what they’re about:  
For they don’t turn up always  
In these degenerate days  
But often one or both of them slip out.”

Here paused the Sage to think  
(Thought was aided by a drink);  
But the crowd gave vent to discontented cries:  
“ We have heard all that before,  
Search again thy wisdom’s store,  
How can such things be mended? Please advise.”

Quoth the Sage, “ I have been told  
By people gray and old  
In the days when I myself was young and gay,  
That the Goddess of the Spring  
Loves to hear the Cuckoo sing  
And while he singeth, will not fly away.

“ Wherefore this do I advise,  
That the Cuckoo ye surprise,  
If ye would that Spring for ever here abide,  
That ye build a wall all round,  
Fashioned like a village pound,  
And see the Cuckoo snugly stowed inside.”

Loudly did the shepherds cheer,  
And they filled the Sage with beer,  
Saluting him as Father of the Dale;  
And the shepherdesses meek  
Kissed his weather-beaten cheek,  
And joined in the providing of the ale.

So he drank, but all the rest  
Started off upon their quest,  
Intent the Spring-enchanting bird to find:  
Through the dale and o’er the hill  
Went they eagerly until  
The Cuckoo’s note was borne upon the wind.

Came the young and came the old,  
From the cottage and the fold,  
And they gathered stones and mortar by the ton;  
And guided by the sound  
The bird they compassed round,  
And at once his prison-building was begun.

Then every shepherd swain  
 Wrought with might and wrought with main,  
 For every shepherd then was strong and tall;  
 And the pretty shepherdesses  
 Made pretty little messes  
 As they tried to mix the mortar for the wall.

Rose the building strong and neat  
 Till the circle was complete,  
 And the subtle bird was straitly prisoned round:  
 Yet he sat and viewed the wall,  
 Nor seemed to care at all;  
 In fact, the Cuckoo's calmness was profound.

Now the coping-stone is set  
 On the topmost parapet:  
 With lightsome hearts the lads and lasses sing;  
 Every shepherd, girl and boy,  
 Now doth dance for very joy  
 At the prospect of a never-ending Spring.

But alas! that I must tell  
 Of the sorrow that befell,  
 Of hope, that seemed a certainty, deferred,  
 Of delight's exuberance,  
 Merry song, and joyous dance,  
 All banished by perverseness of a bird.

For the Cuckoo didn't seem  
 To appreciate the scheme,  
 But as his usual dinner-time drew nigh,  
 Flew and perched upon the wall,  
 Gave one loud triumphant call,  
 And left, nor stayed to further bid good-bye.

Shall I picture their despair,  
 How they wept and tore their hair,  
 How the shepherds used expressions impolite,  
 How the dainty shepherdesses  
 Sobbed in direst of distresses?  
 No, the tragic scene were best kept out of sight.

In anger and in shame  
 To the village inn they came,  
 And deep they drank to blunt their sorrow's edge;  
 And blindly in their rage  
 Did they persecute the Sage,  
 For they stopped his beer and made him sign the pledge.  
 And the Cuckoo now is shy  
 And difficult to spy,  
 And his note is marked by something like a jeer.  
 And you'll see—so I expect—  
 That this history's correct  
 From the fact that Winter still comes every year.

R. H. F.

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 DIE PHILOSOPHIE DER LIEBE.
*(After Shelley.)*

SIEH' wie beständig sich mischen und paaren  
 Der Quell mit dem Fluss, und der Fluss mit dem  
 Meer,  
 Und wie die Winde gesellig sich schaaren,  
 Und pfeifen und stürmen und tanzen umher.  
 Denn so ist es wahrlich von jeher gewesen,  
 Und so in der Zukunft für ewig wird's sein,  
 Dass liebeich sich schmiege das Wesen ans Wesen,  
 Doch, Liebchen, warum lässt *du* mich allein?  
 Sieh' wie die Berge den Himmel durchküssen,  
 Und wie sich umarmen die Wellen im Spiel,  
 Und sind nicht die Blumen auch innig beflissen  
 Zu zeigen einander ein zartes Gefühl?  
 Verjüngt wird die Erde von Küssen der Sonne,  
 Die See auch glänzt schöner im Mondenschein;  
 Doch all' dies ermangelt an Lust und an Wonne  
 Wenn du mich nicht küssest, o Liebchen mein.

A. J. C.



MODERN GREEK SONGS.

I.

Χελιδόνα ἔρχεται  
 Ἄπ' τὴν ἄσπρην θάλασσαν  
 Κάθησε καὶ λάλησε·  
 “ Μάρτη, μάρτη μου καλέ,  
 “ Καὶ φλεβάρη θλιβερέ,  
 “ Κ' ἂν χιονίσῃς, κ' ἂν ποντίσῃς,  
 “ Πάλε ἄνοιξιν μυρίζεις.”  
 .....

[*Fauriel* ii. 256].

II.

Ἐυπνῶ τὴν νύχτα, κ' ἔρωτῶ τ' ἄστρα μὲ τὴν ἀρβύδα·  
 Τάχα τί κάμν' ὁ φίλος μου τώρα γιὰ πανταρβύδα.

[*Ib.* 272].

III.

Μὲ τὸ δικό σου τὸ φιλι' ἰς τοὺς οὐρανοὺς πετῖαι,  
 Μὲ τοὺς ἀγγέλους κάθομαι, μ' αὐτοὺς κοβέντα κύνω.

[*Ib.* 274].

IV.

Τὰ γέλια μὲ τὰ κλάμματα, ἢ χαρὰ μὲ τὴν πρίκαν,  
 Εἰς μίαν ὄραν σπάρθηκαν, μαζί ἐγεννηθήκαν.

[*Ib.*].



VERSIONS.

I.

FEBRUARY AND MARCH.

THE swallows have come  
 Across the foam,  
 And they sit and twitter for all to hear:  
 “ March, month mine, and Shrove month drear,  
 Though you snow and rain  
 Yet you bring again  
 The scents of the spring of another Year.”

II.

A FRIEND'S LOVE.

I wake at night and tell the stars,  
 Each after each, as on they wend:  
 ‘ Each moment be my registrars  
 And bear me word, *How does my friend.*’

III.

HEAVENLY FLIGHT.

Thanks to thy kisses I can scale the skies,  
 Amid the angels sit, and join their colloquies.

IV.

OF EQUAL AGE.

Tears and laughter, woe and mirth,  
 Ilad one begetting and one birth.

C. E. S.





## THE COLLEGE REGISTER OF ADMISSIONS

## PART II.

**T**HE appearance of this book\* calls for an expression of gratitude to Professor Mayor and Mr R. F. Scott and their *collaborateurs* for the labour and care spent in making this part of our College history accessible to all. The fewness of the errors in such a work and the remarkably complete Indexes, which we owe to the loving labours of the Rev P. J. F. Gantillon, arouse almost a feeling of awe at the painful patience bestowed on the publication. Let me offer some results of the pleasant (and I hope not wholly unprofitable) hours spent in perusing this monument of devotion to our College.

The First Part (pp. xxxiv + 172), which was published in 1882†, gave the Admissions from 1630 to 1665; the Second Part (pp. lxxxviii + 220) continues the list for the next 50 years, down to 1715, and adds an index (276 pages), or rather a series of Indexes, of the Persons, Places, Trades &c. (a English, b Latin), Schools, and Testimonials contained in both Parts. These Indexes add vastly to the value of the *Admissions* and introduce order and coherence into the mass of facts which had before no principle of arrangement but chronological sequence.‡

A comparison of Part II with Part I gives the

\* *Admissions to the College of St John the Evangelist in the University of Cambridge. Part II, July 1665—July 1715.* Deighton, Bell, & Co. 1893. Price 8s.

† See *The Eagle*, vol xii, p. 222.

‡ The only improvements that suggest themselves in this nearly perfect edition are (1) the continuous paging of the separate Parts and the consequent unifying of the Indexes, and (2) the addition of head-lines ('Places,' 'Schools,' &c.) to the 276 pages of Index.

following results: during the 50 years 1665—1715 the total number of admissions was 2646\*, giving an average of 52.92 per annum, which shows a falling off from the earlier period 1630—1665, when the total for the 35 years was 1950, *i.e.* an average of 55.7 yearly.† The largest entry in any one year was 90, which was reached once in each period; the lowest entry was in the later period 27; in the earlier 13 and 9 are the totals for two successive years. The smaller limits of fluctuation follow the cessation of "the heat of the wars": though indications are not wanting of the presence of other troubles. For instance, the number of men of whom it is recorded in the notes that they died in residence, while undergraduates or B.A.'s, shows the unhealthiness of the times.‡

In this connexion observe that two boys were admitted in absence "ob pustularum metum, &c."§ On

\* The total is gained by adding the yearly summaries given in the *Admissions*. These summaries are not always quite accurate; as sometimes a student is entered twice, and sometimes there is an apparent omission. Perhaps the two errors balance each other in the grand total.

† And this in spite of the entry sinking to 9 in 1643—44: where the "page blank, but for the next two names" is not the cause of the smallness of the number recorded: for one of the nine testifies "I was admitted, in the very heat of the wars, May 10th 1644, of St John's College in Cambridge . . . . There was but nine admitted of that great college that year, etc." H. Newcome's *Autobiography* quoted on p. 16 of Prof Mayor's *M. Robinson*.

‡ I have counted about 40 such in the notes prefixed to Part II. Most of these were buried in Cambridge churches. Country churches would add largely to the list. Here is an inscription from Poslingford, near Clare,

MY CORPS THAT  
HERE DOTH REST  
SHALL SOON BE  
FULLY BLEST  
THOMAS GOLDING  
AGED 17 BVRIED  
YE 7 OF SEPTEMB  
ANº DOM 1676

T. G. entered the College the year before; p. 54, no. 40.

§ P. 25, nos. 12, 13 "ita tamen ut quando advenerint, a Decanis et Lectore examinentur et approbentur, etc." Other cases of admission in absence occur. Sometimes a student's name is entered out of its proper order with a note "salvo jure senioritatis," p. 38, l. 19; p. 83, l. 25, &c. I do not know what rights of seniority followed on slight priority of admission.

the other hand one member is said to have lived to be nearly 100 (p. 189, no. 41). It is perhaps in compensation for the average brevity of life that some start very young in their distinguished career. One enters at the age of 14 and is a Minor Canon at 18 (p. 70, no. 53); another (Wm. Wotton "a most learned" man) came to us as an M.A. from St Catharine's; and of him it is recorded that "when he came to be admitted (to St Catharine's) he was but eleven years old, and understood . . . not only the aforesaid languages (*i.e.* Latin, Greek, and Hebrew) but also the French, Spanish, Italian, Assirian, Chaldean, and Arabian tongues. When the Master admitted him he strove to pose him in many books, but could not." (p. lxiii). It is no wonder that, with such large store of learning, he migrated to a larger college.

It may here be mentioned that the average age at admission appears to have been 17 or 18. An exact statement is impossible, partly because the yearly totals are not altogether trustworthy, partly because the age is not always given, and also because when given it is often qualified by such expressions as "praeter propter," "pene," "et quod excurrit," etc. The extreme limits that I have noticed among the ages given are "annos agens 11" and 27; the former was the age of Edward Cecil, "4th son of John Earl of Exeter," who, with his brother Charles "annos agens 13," was admitted 20 October 1696. The average of the poorer students was higher than that of the richer classes.

Before going further it may be as well to observe that the record of admissions (where complete) gives us the following information about those admitted: the student's name, birthplace, school and master (and time spent there), date of admission to the college, his age at that date and the rank he takes (fellow-commoner, pensioner or sizar), the name of his college tutor, and, in the case of a sizar, the name of the Fellow or Fellow-commoner to whom he is allotted: and also the father's

name, residence, and occupation or *status*. In few cases, however, are all these details preserved; they are all here enumerated as they will be convenient pegs on which to hang my desultory remarks on the mass of information in the *Admissions*.

1. Taking first the *names* of those admitted, we find Richard Bentley, Matthew Prior, Thomas Baker, Ambrose Phillips, William Wotton, Richard Hill, Thomas Naden, Matthew Robinson, and young Ambrose Bonwicke\* are perhaps of greater collegiate than general fame. An enumeration of those who distinguished themselves as Bishops, Physicians, Judges, Diplomats, as Masters of the College or in other honoured service rendered to their generation, would run into a lengthy list. Let it suffice to refer the reader to the notes prefixed to the *Admissions* by Professor Mayor, in which attention is directed to most of those who attained fame, or (alas! we must add) infamy: for there went out from us not only those who suffered for conscience' sake in those less tolerant times, but also

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\* The *Life of M. Robinson*, and the *Life of Ambrose Bonwicke* (*A Pattern for Young Students*) have been edited by Professor Mayor. Matthew Robinson was (on his own testimony), one of the greatest and most versatile men of this or any age. He says of his sermons: "His divisions of his text were neat and his method so exact, that any ordinary memory, from the heads and parts, might easily carry away the whole sermon: and his fancy was so rich, his similitudes so lively, his historical applications so pat, his flourishes from the fathers and other authors so taking, and his language so fine, and elocution so graceful, that even those who had not much of that the inward sense and harmony of divine truth, could not chuse but be delighted with the magic of his sermons, nor could they justly complain of the longness of his glass, more than of their own glasses." p. 71.

"His sermons never said or showed,  
That Earth is foul, that Heaven is gracious,  
Without refreshment on the road,  
From Jerome or from Athanasius."

But Praed's *Vicar* is left far behind by our "gentle Johnian." He says he was equally good in business, in medicine, and in "vividisections of dogs and suchlike creatures."

such as "Scum" Goodman (p. 6, no. 6), and, worst of all, Titus Oates, who came to us from Caius.\*

Leaving the more famous names which are to be found in the lxxxviii pages prefixed to this part of the *Admissions*, let me add what I have happened upon relating to two of our alumni whom the editor has not selected for remark. The first is p. 41, no. 72, and the entry about him will serve as a fair specimen of the style of the book under review:

"Richard Pepys, of Stoke, Essex, son of Richard Pepys, 'yeoman'; bred at Evington; admitted pensioner, tutor and surety Mr Berry, 3 June [1672], aet. past 16."

"Stoke, Essex," is undoubtedly Stoke by Clare in Suffolk, on the borders of Essex. One branch of the Pepys family was connected with Stoke by Clare; the above Richard Pepys, yeoman, was living at this time at Ashen in Essex, separated from Stoke by the little river Stour which divides the counties. The son Richard was evidently bred at the adjoining village of Ovington under the Rector, John Thomas, whose name is not inserted in the entry, perhaps because he had not a 'school' in the usual sense of the word.

The *Genealogy of the Pepys Family*† gives Richard Pepys (the "yeoman" aforesaid) as eldest son of Richard Pepys who was Lord Chief Justice of Ireland‡,

\* Concerning "Titus Oates, the infamous," the following is quoted from Baker's MS (on p. xl of the *Admissions*, Pt. II.): "He was a Lyar from the beginning, he stole and cheated his Taylor of a gown, which he denied with horrid Imprecations, and afterwards at a Communion being admonisht and advis'd by his Tutor, confess the fact. This and more I had from Sir J. E., and leave it in testimony of the truth" . . . "Dr T. W., his Tutor at St John's, does not charge him with immorality, but says he was a Dunce, runn into debt, and sent away for want of moneys, never took a Degree at Cambridge. So that he must have gone out Dr per saltum at Salamanca."

† By Walter Courtenay Pepys. G. Bell and Sons, 1887.

‡ His pedigree and connexion with the diarist are given in the *Admissions* II, notes p. 1.

and prints several letters that passed between them.\*

The son Richard, our pensioner, is in the *Genealogy* identified with "Richard of Warfield" (the eldest son of the yeoman), who was born "1643." This however would make him 29 on entering St John's, instead of "past 16." How to explain this discrepancy I see not at present,† but will content myself with extracting from the *Genealogy* a letter from our undergraduate to his father at Ashen. He is writing, it will be seen, in his fourth year, in prospect of his degree. The letter not only shows "the care of seventeenth century college tutors for the pockets of undergraduates' parents" which (the editor of the *Genealogy* thinks) "is astonishing in these days"; but seems to suggest in one clause that

\* This is all the Genealogist tells us of the two R. Pepys of the *Admissions*: "The Chief Justice's eldest son, Richard, married, very early in life, Mary, daughter of John Scott of Walter Belchamp, co. Essex; and his name, and that of his wife Mary and daughter Mary, are found in the list of passengers in the ship "Ffrancis" of Ipswich, John Cutting, master, bound for New England, the last of April 1634 (*Researches among British Archives* Samuel G. Drake, Boston, 1860). Amongst the correspondence (p. 56) will be found a letter from the Chief Justice to his two sons, Richard and George, addressed to them at Boston, New England, in 1641. In 1642 Richard Pepys purchased land near that town (*Genealogical Dictionary of First Settlers in New England* Jas. Savage, vol. iii, p. 393, Boston, 1861). From family letters I find that he returned to England about 1650, when he settled down at Ashen, Clare, co. Essex, in the neighbourhood of his wife's home, and there several of his children and grandchildren were baptized (Parish Registers, Ashen Parish).

"Richard's eldest son, Richard of Warfield, Berks, and afterwards of Hackney, died unmarried in 1722, and his will was proved the 14th May in the same year (Principal Registry, Somerset House)." *Genealogy of the Pepys family*, pp. 28, 29.

Thus our 'yeoman' kept safely aloof from the civil wars. In one letter to him at Ashen, the Lord Chief Justice writes as if his fatherly allowance of £60 a year was all the yeoman's income: if so, he had not much left after his son's Tutor's visit, if the Tutor succeeded in finding his domicile.

† Is the 16 quite clear in the College Register? Could it not be read 19? 1643 in the *Genealogy* can easily be a mistake for 1653. The age 19 would agree with the pedigree appended to Pepys's *Diary* (Lord Braybrooke's Ed., 1849).

the tutor of that time paid personal visits to the parents to collect his fees. Or did the tutor in this case—Mr Berry, whom I take to be Richard Bury, or Berry, of Part I of the *Admissions*, Senior Fellow—did he, I say, hold the office of Bursar of the College, and was he thus likely to visit the College property in the adjoining parish of Ridgwell? But here is the letter *verbatim et literatim* :—

RICHARD PEPYS' SON RICHARD TO HIS FATHER FROM  
CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY.

"Deare Father,

"Sir, since I came up my tutor hath given me a mourning gowne & cap\* new to cost near 3 pounds. He hath bought me an old gowne & cap to were to chappel in mornings & in wet weather, for he would have me spare my new one which I wear till I have taken my degree, y<sup>e</sup> price of y<sup>e</sup> old one is but 11<sup>s</sup> 6<sup>d</sup>.

"You may understand by this my tutor will expect more money over a month, by which time or before he minds to see you in y<sup>e</sup> country. Y<sup>e</sup> 3 next quarters & this which is passing will stand you in £10 a quarter with my degree. I thought good to give you notice that you might the better provide.

"Sir when I came up I left a booke of Mr. Mays called 'Don Carlos' upon y<sup>e</sup> hal table which I would have carried downe if he had been at home, pray present my service to him & give it him with many thanks. Our news is very bad at present. Mr Burback, a fellow of our Colledge & my next neighbour is soe mad that he hath run about y<sup>e</sup> Court with a naked

\* In the accounts kept by John Gibson, undergraduate of St John's in 1670 (see *Eagle* xvii. 255), we have the item, 'Mourning gown & cap .. 12s. od.' 'The *mourning-gown* worn at both Universities by Masters of Arts, (and at Cambridge with the mourning-cap) is represented by Loggan (1670—85) as having long pudding sleeves pleted round the wrist.' Chr. Wordsworth, *Social Life*, 516. In 1681 it was enacted that 'whereas several undergraduates and Batchelors of Arts have of late neglected to wear such gowns as by Order and Custom are proper for their rank and standing . . . none residing in the University, under the Degree of Master of Arts shall hereafter be allowed to appear publickly, either in or out of Colleges in mourning gowns or gowns made after that fashion.' *Ib.* 514.

sword & bath run all about y<sup>e</sup> town naked, he brake his glass windows & doors & disturbs all with knocking & calling before 3 o'clock in the morning, but they have sent him away to be tamed.

"Thus returning you many thanks for your fatherly care of me.

I rest y<sup>r</sup> dutifull son,  
R. PEPYS.

"Aug. 10, 1675."

The "Mr Burback," of the letter, adds a seventh way of spelling the name of Birkbeck, of which the *Admissions* give six variations. The *Admissions* show him to have been tutor till 11 June 1672, after which the Index does not refer to his name until 21 Jan. 1674, when he is in residence, but not as tutor. The next mention of him is 1 March 1678, when he appears to have come back after being "tamed."

One more remark on the identification of "Evington" with "Ovington," and then we have done with R. Pepys. On p. 49 l. 39, "Ellington" is identified (by the Editors) with Ovington by means of the name of the "clerk," under whom the sizar from that place was bred: the said clerk being known to be Rector of Ovington, and apparently teaching his own boys and any others that came to him. (I cannot find that there was ever a school there.) Now, if Ellington is known to be Ovington, certainly "Evington" is the same; especially as we have Stoke and Ashen as guides to the locality required.

The other entry I have a note on is p. 187, no 11, "Benjamin Holloway, born at Stony Stratford, Bucks, son of Joseph Holloway, maltster (*brasiatoris*); school, Westminster (Dr Knipe); admitted pensioner, tutor and surety Mr Anstey, 4 February [1707], annos agens 17." Concerning him a note on p. 320 of Sir Henry Ellis' *Letters of Eminent Literary Men* seems worth extracting. That it refers to the same person seems evident, although there is a discrepancy about

the school where he was bred, but that is a trifle. The note runs thus:—

“The following Anecdote occurs in a volume of Memoranda in the handwriting of Thomas Warton, the poet laureate, preserved in the British Museum.

‘Mem. Jul. 10, 1774. In the year 1759, I was told by the rev. Mr. Benjamin Holloway, rector of Middleton Stoney in Oxfordshire, then about seventy years old, and in the early part of his life domestic chaplain to Lord Sunderland, that he had often heard Lord Sunderland say, that Lord Oxford, while a prisoner in the Tower of London, wrote the first volume of the History of Robinson Crusoe, merely as an amusement under confinement; and gave it to Daniel De Foe, who frequently visited Lord Oxford in the Tower, and was one of his Pamphlet writers. That De Foe, by Lord Oxford’s permission, printed it as his own, and encouraged by its extraordinary success, added himself the second Volume, the inferiority of which is generally acknowledged. Mr. Holloway also told me, from Lord Sunderland, that Lord Oxford dictated some parts of the Manuscript to De Foe.

‘Mr. Holloway was a grave conscientious clergyman, not vain of telling anecdotes, very learned, particularly a good orientalist, author of some theological tracts, bred at Eton school, and a Master of Arts of St. John’s College Cambridge. He lived many years with great respect in Lord Sunderland’s family, and was like to the late Duke of Marlborough. He died, as I remember, about the year 1761. He used to say that Robinson Crusoe, at its first publication, and for some time afterwards, was universally received and credited as a genuine history. A fictitious narrative of this sort was then a new thing.

T. WARTON.’

Commending the authorship of *Robinson Crusoe* to Ignatius Donnelly’s attention, let us notice a few of the

Christian names borne by the boys of the 17th and 18th centuries. I have not observed anything quite so characteristic as the *Surety-on-High* of Pt. I.; but *Zonadab, Barachias, Obadiah, Ishmael, Hilkieah, Mordecai, Theophilus* and other rather unusual Biblical names occur frequently: perhaps *Sydrah, Bremstone* and *Mercy* belong to this class (but the last, found on p. 82, l. 9, may be the registry’s mistake for *Merry*). *Rumphrey* must be a corruption of *Humphry*. *Perantus* and *Consilius* are the names of brothers. *Narcissus, Ninyan*, occur with *Kanelm, Pooty* (Smith), *Billidge, Foljambe, Acclome, Pheed*, and a host of others as strange looking; some of these were probably surnames originally. *Thanckful, Merry, Hartstrong, Carrier, Grey, Long*, etc., look more like epithets. *Goodgionius* may be an attempt to Latinise\* *Gudgeon* (his cognomen is Jackman). Sometimes it is the combination of Christian and surname that strikes one as odd: *Simon Sayon* sounds particularly scriptural; *Augustine Caesar* son of *Julius Caesar* is belated among his contemporaries; while *Seth Sissason* suggests a game of forfeits. One surname appealed to the humour of our 18th century registry, and gives us the only palpable attempt at a joke in this serious record: “William Cuckow . . . . admitted 22 May 1712 . . . . et post admissionem avolavit.” What must have made the vagaries of the old time sponsors more burdensome, is their neglect to give their children spare names; out of over 5000 persons mentioned in the *Admissions* Part II, hardly more than half-a-dozen have a middle name.

In a few cases parents and sons have different surnames, e.g. “Ri. Lewis, filius Lewis Dauys,” P. 21, no. 38; “David Evans, son of Evan Davis,”

\* It should have been premised (but the reader has by this time found out for himself) that the College registry did not set down his facts in plain English, but transfigured them into the language which was commonly known as Latin in those days: a practice which increases our difficulty in getting at the exact truth about the past.



p. 79, no. 51; "Godfrey Jones, son of John Prichard," p. 193, no. 26; "Watson Powell *alias* Watson, son of Henry Powell," p. 203, no. 20—all from Wales, where surnames were not fixed so early as in England. The father of no. 30 on p. 111 had perhaps changed his surname since his son's birth. Variations in the spelling of the names of father and son are too habitual to call for notice.

(*To be concluded.*)

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### SUSPIRIA.

IN this dim hour of moonlight, when the earth  
Seems, what in truth it is, a vision half revealed,  
Nothing is real but thy soul and mine.

All that so solid and enduring seemed  
Into a dreamy haze of grey has melted,  
Only thy soul and mine of all that was remaining.

Around me is a universe of love  
Bearing me up, sustaining, giving life:  
No thought, no force is left, save love alone.

This veil of air grown visible, made silv'ry white,  
Is only woven in my soul and thine,  
Is but a part of thy soul and of mine.

I stand before thee now; and though with earthly  
sense  
Nothing of thee I can discern, my soul  
Can see thine own, looking from out deep eyes.

R.



### A TRAINING BREAKFAST.

How charming for you lackadaisical folk  
To sit by the fire when it's raining,  
And skim through a novel, and lazily smoke—  
Such joys are forbidden in training.

But though you may think it uncommonly slow,  
And sneer at our plugging and straining,  
There still is a joy that *you* never can know—  
The joy when you go out of training.

*Boat House Ballads.*

THE day had dawned, with dawn that scarcely seemed  
A dawn, so dark, so drear it was: i' the hall  
Flashed forth the radiance of electric lamps  
That lit bright eyes, whereon the hand of sleep  
Had left its drowsy mark, now half unseen;  
And ever on the board the breakfast cups  
Made cheerful music as they rose and fell.  
And swains there were, all seated round the board  
In two long lines, and thrice times eight were they  
(For coxes come not into training hall);  
Brave souls who ply the sudden-gleaming oar  
And swing the boats adown the river Cam.  
Thus as they sat, not idle, for their spoons  
Made winsome clatter on the hollow plates,  
One swain bespake the other, who in turn  
Let fly the shafted arrows of his wit,  
And t' other was as naught; and so anon,  
Like to a ball tossed lightly to and fro,  
The talk was tossed from him to him, until  
One gallant youth (a faithful Five was he  
Of monstrous muscles and broad brawny back,

But one in whom the meditative muse  
Had not yet found a willing worshipper)  
Upprepared his porridge plate, and thus began:

Genial joys of tender training,  
Why are ye still left unsung?  
Ye are worthy of attaining  
Some illustrious poet's tongue.  
And although I'm not a poet  
Still my love for you is true,  
And I'll see if I can show it  
In a lay to honour you.

In the early frost of morning,  
When the red sun routs the night,  
Warmth of bed and blankets scorning,  
Forth, like birds, we wing our flight;  
Then with true corporeal tension  
Spurt a hundred yards or so,  
Most—not all, I'm bound to mention—  
Fly like arrows from the bow.

Why describe the joys of eating  
Roast and boiled, and boiled and roast,  
And, alas, the far too fleeting  
Charms of chops and tea and toast?  
We've no need for sauce to forage,  
Hunger is of sauce in stead,  
Come, brave boys, and pass the porridge  
For the glory of the Red!

He ended, and anon there rose a hum  
Like myriad bees, that flit about i' the morn  
And sip the dew-drops from the pouting flower;  
And he that erst had spoken passed his plate,  
And once again 'twas heaped, and still there flowed  
The lacteal fluid from the willing bowl.  
But one there was that sat apart, and glum  
Of countenance was he, and sad of eye;  
And never did a light word pass his lips,

For versed he was in Mathematic Lore  
And problems were his joy: then thus he spake  
With eyes askance, in weighty words of scorn  
Which, though precise, seemed to have lost their wings:

O furious effervescing Five,  
A wondrous tale, as I'm alive!  
On red-sun-routings *you* may thrive,  
I don't.

I love to sport my outer door  
And do sweet problems by the score,  
*You'd* give them up because they'd bore,  
I won't.

Ah! Conic Sections, Theory  
Of Gamma, Trigonometry,  
This is the kind of poetry  
I sing;  
All else is worthless, stale and vile.  
Of poet's works I'd make a pile  
And burn them every one. You smile?  
Poor thing!

He said no more, but with tip-tilted nose  
He turned away, and gazed upon his plate,  
As though thereon a circle was inscribed,  
And there was need somehow to fill it out  
With lines and letters meaning—who knows what?  
Then each man looked into his neighbour's eye  
And then there came the ripple of a smile  
That broke the stillness, as when some small lad  
Flings forth his float upon the glassy pond—  
His float a cork, his fishing-hook a pin  
Full deftly hidden by the subtle bait  
Wherewith to tempt the wary stickleback—  
And as it falls, the wavelets widen out,  
Each circling round the other, till at last  
The whole pond seems of thousand ripples formed.  
And so the smile waxed broader, and therewith  
Each mouth waxed broader, till in sooth it seemed  
As though it would extend from ear to ear.

And then at last like to a thunder-clap,  
The laughter brake: high heaven gives back the sound.  
So when it hushed, then one found voice to speak:

Most potent Sir,  
I dare aver  
You think yourself most critical;  
No doubt at heart  
You think you're smart,  
But you're not what a wit I call.  
From what you say  
I think we may  
Conclude your reading's cursory;  
To spout such views  
You'd better choose  
Some small secluded nursery.

And there secure  
Pray talk of your  
Poetical obliquity;  
But oh! refrain  
To air again  
'Mongst *us* your dull iniquity.

And if you'd soar  
Like this once more  
To heights of such sublimity,  
You're one who knows  
The river flows  
In perilous proximity.

He made an end; the other answered nought  
But merely sate with eyes upon the cloth,  
And brooded vengeance in his wrathful heart.  
And so it seem'd unto him the best,  
What time they hied them forth, to send a splash,  
A sharp chill splash of thrice pellucid Cam,  
Adown the taunter's back (for both of them  
Rowed in the self-same boat, one Six, one Four)  
And bring discomfort to the other's soul.  
Thus as he pondered with himself, there dawned  
A smile upon his lips, and all were ill.

And now mayhap it might have come to blows,  
But the loud clang of covers smote the ear  
That heralded the coming of the steak.  
And each was 'ware that he must save his strength  
And gird him for the fray: thus all was well.  
And so for twice ten minutes, without end  
They bravely battled with the stalwart steak:  
But when their frames were weary with the fray  
Now he, now he, would lay aside his knife,  
And sadly murmur to the sobbing gale:

The kitchen steak, the kitchen steak,  
Which few have loved, and none have sung,  
Which leaves behind an anxious ache,  
Where was it born, where made, whence sprung?  
Eternal summer gilds it yet—  
We eat it—but we ne'er forget!

He ended speaking, for a gust of sobs  
Did shake his manly breast, and he was fain  
To wipe the furtive tear-drop from his eye,  
And turn himself unto the marmalade.  
And once again the din of battle rose  
And knives rang loudly on the plates again.  
So when they all put from them the desire  
Of meat and drink, each looked towards the door,  
And, not in silence, slowly passed away.

A. J. C.



## OF EARLY AND LATE RISING.

**E**ARLY Rising is but a faint kind of Policy or Wisdome; for it asketh the nature of a Prigge and a stubborne Hearte; therefore it is the weaker sorte of Scholars that are the great Pestes. It argueth indeed a Brutishness for one endowed with Reason to copy herein the Manners of the Larke and suchlike untimely Fowles: *Beasts arise betimes, but then, They are Beasts and we are Men.* It was a shrewed saying of an old Greek, that *Thou shouldest know Thyselfe:* and truly the World would still be the better, if Certaine Persons should study Themselves, and their own Faults, and not shift the burden of their own ill Habits upon their Fellowes. Such an one would fain call Black White, and make a Grievous Error into a Rare Virtue, *species virtutibus similes*, and so to entice others from the wise Path of their own Inclinations. For there be many Excellencies in this Early Rising, for the Few; but still more in Late Rising, for the Many.

Now of Early Rising there be these degrees: the first, that are filled with a mistaken Sense of Dutye and a vain Hope of making a good Bargaine with the Day; the second, that cannot sleep, and so would rob Others of that which is denied Themselves, *Invidia festos dies non agit*; and the third, that would fain be Superior to all Mankinde, *sui amantes sine rivali*. The first are they whom Men name Orderlie Persons; but truly he was a Wise Philosopher that said, *Preserve me from the Methodical Man.* The second are

as the Dog in the Manger, and are but Pestilent Enviars. The third are Workers of Vanitie, that mistake a rushen Candle for the Light of the Sun, and are minded that Little Merit is the object of Life. Let such remember the saying of *Salomon, Rising early, it shall be to him no better than a Curse.*

Whereas you shall observe that the Late Risers have much Defence, and not least that they do not start the day as Busybodies, setting the World at rights: but rather in their Beddes may they make their Mindes at rest about the doings of the Day before, and call up Courage to approach their coming Exertions. It is a strange thing that Philosophers praise Rest and Meditation, but that the supreme Hours of the four and twenty should still be grudged. And (*Celsus* as a Physitian that was a Wise Man withal giveth it for one of the Precepts of lasting Health: That a man doe use Watching and Sleepe, but rather Sleepe). In such Dreamy Hours no longer are we oppressed by Fears, Troubles, Confusions of Spirit, though the Envious would ever have us *participes curarum*: but then we are raised into so Sublime a State as the Vulgar would term a *Seventh Heaven*. Certainly, *Flaccus* has told us *post equitem sedet atra cura*, and this may in truth be so, for that at any instant he may lose his Seat. But for the Lie-a-Bedde there are no Alarums save only the Intrusion of Froward Companions, *non est curiosus quin idem sit malevolus*: and in all Justice we could cry *Save me from my Friends*. But easy were it to dwell more at Length on this perplexed Topic: it sufficeth to say, Let the Envious Man jeer not at the Pleasures of the Dreamer: for at the least it may be said, *One Man's Meate, another Man's Poison*: a Wise Physitian knoweth his own Medicine, and Ignorance is found in the Prating of the Vaine Glorious, *magno conatu nugas*.

VERULAMENTABILIS.



IN MEMORY OF BOSCO, A PUG DOG,

*Who died at Harrogate, Sept. 1893, in the 18th year of  
his age.*

BOSCO is dead, a dog by all confessed  
Of blameless life and virtue rare possessed.  
No mournful yew-tree plant beside his tomb;  
Let the sweet Myrtle\* o'er his ashes bloom.  
Kind to his Mistress, to the world polite,  
Nought but his lawful bones did Bosco bite.  
Too old for work; too tired for sport or play,  
Loving and loved, he gently passed away.  
Bosco is gone! May I thus at the last  
Look back with satisfaction on the past.  
As Bosco served his Mistress, so may I  
True servant to my Master live and die!

JACK, THE KING OF COBS.

LIVE not for a life of mere pleasure;  
Each day's full of sorrow, alack!  
But a joy which I always shall treasure  
Is a ride I once had upon Jack!

ARCULUS.

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\* He was buried at Harrogate, in the garden of Dr Myrtle.



IN MEMORIAM BOSCONIS "PUGILIS"  
OPTIMI.

HEU obiit Bosco rara virtute catellus,  
Qui vitae in terris integer omnis erat.  
Ne sere qua dormit taxi illaetabilis umbram;  
Myrtus odoratis adsit amica comis.  
Mitis erat dominae, populo mansuetus; in ossa  
Non nisi legitimis dentibus arma tulit.  
Tandem operi ludoque senex et cursibus impar,  
Lenibus imperiis mortis amatus, amans,  
Succubuit. Suprema mihi cum venerit hora,  
Praeteritos liceat sic revocare dies.  
Servit ut dominae Bosco, sic, luce relicta,  
Commendet Domino me mea vita meo!

IN CORYPFAEUM CABALLORUM OPTIMU

VIVERE vis recte? Ne te mera gaudia captent:  
Hei mihi, quot luctus parturit una dies!  
Sed nunquam sua creta die discedet ab illo  
Cum veheret dorsum me, Coryphaee, tuum!

ARCULUS.





IN THE WORDS OF THE MASTERS.

**W**ITH a view to the attainment of perfect style, the following short models have been obtained from our leading literary masters. It was the original intention to have included poetry as well as prose, but a careful examination of Mr Traill's list (to say nothing of recent additions) showed that the magnitude of the task was too great for the *Eagle*.<sup>\*</sup> This is, however, the less to be regretted as the Editors are convinced that all their contributors write perfect verse: while the prose ———. But let us hear the Masters.

W. H. P—r.

For this harmony, this more exquisite music that we feel, is not alone in its diviner promptings, in its more suggestive tumult, and its subtler tones, which thrill us with vague murmurings of coyness and delight. It is not alone in its sagacious wildness, half stirring us to intenser and more spiritual strivings for the higher beauty of bewitchery and death. Nor is it altogether or in any sense a complete account to say that the passionate intensity with which one receives the fonder elements of a soul-stirring and emotional impression leaves no trace beyond its borders, no influence beyond the field of its own limited, though alluring, enquiry. For, indeed, he who has not seen the involved, the more intricate details, "the white music of the waving wings"

<sup>\*</sup> An apparent exception to our rule regarding prose and poetry in the latitude allowed to J. A. S. arises from the fact that that contributor informs us he never writes one without the other—an expression true, but liable to be misunderstood.

as Arlès in his quaint Provençal has it, will not have grasped in its entirety and fullness the true bearing of the movement; and will have in no wise penetrated to the inmost or central principle, from which all others emanate, in an order—not regular or in any sense uniform—but, pulsating, mystic, and subdued.

J. R—n.

*The Art of Bumping.*

Now the art that I have come to speak to you about this evening is one which amongst you has sadly fallen into desuetude and decay. And yet it is an art which is well worthy of your study, and which those of old time who were masters of the craft followed after with straining and toil, taking only for their reward the *Well rowed!* of the enthusiast and such trophies as were meet. But observe that when they who were indeed masters achieved success and victory such as befits the Eagle that you wear, the *Well rowed* of the enthusiast was also the *Well rowed* of truth. For is it not—nay must it not be clear to all, that when they who from their more lofty height and wider outlook proclaim peace when there is no peace, and joy when there is no joy, that they are but false and blind guides crying *Well rowed!* when it is not well rowed, and are but as the sailor sleeping on the mast, heedless of the path to be traced and the dark churning waters that lie before?

But now, let us examine into the real meaning of this word we use so often. Bump (Goth. and Icel. *bomps*) is a heavy blow, and blow is literally a stroke. Hence we see, veiled under the common meaning of the word, some trace of the condition of the true stroke; and we shall always find that the etymological and right use of the word is the only key to its true significance.

J. A. S—ds.

It was a hot July night. I had drifted slowly down from Newnham. I was alone in the Backs. A slight mist rose from the river. It was a whitish-grey. The

elms were green. So were the banks of the river. Scattered lights shone here and there from men's rooms. Some of the lights were shaded and the shades were of different colours. In my rooms also was a shaded light: and many books that I had not read. But I stayed out on the river, for the night was very still. This suggested the 13th of my *Studies*:—

*A symphony of fading green,  
A scintillating mist and sheen,  
The river placid but unclean,  
The hour, suggestive of the Dean  
And interviews, when morning bright  
Shall chase those stars of shaded light,  
That shine resplendent in the night  
Behind the droop of willowy green.  
The night, the languor and the mists,  
The olive tones of yonder elm,  
Recall again as reverie lists  
Some touch of love from fancy's realm.  
Again I press her burning lips,  
Again I tryst my fairy queen.  
Behind the bridge the willow dips:  
Am I, than it, more emerald green?*

G. M—th.

Our Titan humour unhinges presumption, flinging wide as to brazen-mouthed, loud-crying, eye-socket-starting, the herd gaping (instinctive mouth-open Hunger), the doors with cannon-shaped boom. He will hear no word of resistance. Fling wide the largess, golden in grape-shot profusion. He would soar wing-fluttering, claw-tearing, eye-gleaming, beak-striking, a hawk in the heaven, rocket spangled with stars. We had heard from Berwick his sparkles in boyish indignation. Clifton gave him up. He washed his hands of the affair. "You don't hold a lion with hair-pins or a woman with tent-pegs, at least not Irene." And Clifton had travelled. Lady Aberdeen wrote: "Bright colours want background. Try Hensley." But he would have

none of him, ciphering zero, voluminous series expanding pitched back on nought—nay! falling abysmally, clutched shameless the void. Of alternative wing-rayed perplexities, Rumour seized full on the Keepsake. "Was it not hers? Why should she ——."

A. L—g.

The objectionable practice of 9 o'clock lectures is still, we believe, pursued at the Cambridge University. Probably like most of our ceremonial customs it dates back to savage and primeval times. The natives of the Lundamun islands gather in groups shortly after day-break, to wait for the sun-rising; and the warrior who catches the first glimpse executes a light step-dance, whirls his spear seven times round his head, and mentions, in an improvised song, those of his deeds which he considers will be chiefly valuable to the future historian. Nothing is more remarkable than the fact that the keen-sighted one is generally the most notable warrior present; and the resignation of the others is as delightful, only more certain, than that of Mr Gladstone: while it is well recognised that all attempts to check the singing warrior would be as futile as that gentleman's Homeric hypotheses.

A point of some importance, to which the attention of a certain philological school might be directed, is that, though in other respects, as unlike as a niblick and a bunker-iron, yet 9 o'clock in Cambridge exactly answers to the time of sunrise in the Lundamuns during the Summer Solstice. From which we see that the Dawn ——

R. L. S—n.

One such motive I remember, one such memory, fleeting and full of boyish grace, I sorrowfully recall. But the hopes and promptings of that time and its eager expectation, half-wayward in its luxury, yet half-Stoic in its hardy endurance and persistent force—that, all that, is as though it had never been. For

they play strange pranks with us, these fitful memories, these flashes of returning youth, illuminating the tired wanderer on the dusty road. And there is, to me, in the following sketch, something of this inexplicable charm, of this confiding mystery, though I know too well, never can I convey it to another in its entirety and fullness:—

“In the year of grace 17— I, being baillie to his Honour, and shipmaster to the brig *Rupert*, was sitting on the sands, as was my custom, with my copy of *Virgil*, which I had just opened, when——”

B. O. H. N.

“Come in and take a seat.”

*Old Play.*

Thrice, nay four times Welcome! Come thou within my portals, Oh friendly one! with bright and waving hair, and stand upon the floor of knotted pines from far Canadian forest, overlaid with tapestry from thy revolving looms, Oh distant Kidderminster! And above thy erst-while blackly-square bedeckéd head shall stand my roofing beams, now hidden in the hardened paste cemented to their under side, and covered with that wash of lime, which beareth, even yet, the mellowed semblance of its brightness in the springing time. Now, bend the knotted knees and let the gravitating power draw down the shapely rounded limbs, to seek repose on this fair quadruple-supported seat of oaken work and well tanned hides, I ween. Backward recline thy shoulders broad within its ample costly depths; for there is room and luxury, in truth, within—as beseems the upholstery work of Chuffins. And I too will stay beside thee, in the purpose yet to hear once more the honeyed accents of thy golden mouth.

ENOREMME.

## Obituary.



*(From a photograph by S. A. Walker, 230, Regent Street, London).*

THE VERY REV CHARLES MERIVALE D.D.

1808—1893.

The constellation of 'persons of distinguished merit,' formed by the Honorary Fellows of the College, has lately lost several of its most conspicuous stars. Our astronomers, Adams and Pritchard, our classical scholars, Kennedy and Churchill Babington, have been taken from us; and we miss in Sir Patrick Colquhoun the genial presence of the late Chief Justice of the Ionian Islands, whose name is inseparably connected with the

annals of the Lady Margaret Boat Club. And now we lament the loss of one who rowed in the first University boat-race against Oxford, and was famous in the world of letters as the author of the *History of the Romans under the Empire*. It was nine years ago in last June that the College added the names of Adams and Todhunter and Merivale to its distinguished list of Honorary Fellows, and now the last survivor of the three has passed away.

Charles Merivale, who was born on March 8, 1808, came of a family of Huguenot origin, which first settled in Northamptonshire, and in the last century found its way to the west of England. He was the son of Mr John Herman Merivale of Barton Place, Devon, who was born at Exeter in 1779, was educated at St John's College, and was called to the Bar in 1805. Loyalty to the cause of Queen Caroline is said to have impaired his prospects of professional advancement, even as it delayed the distinction of his friend and fellow-student at St John's, Thomas Denman, who was ultimately Lord Chief Justice of England, and is duly enshrined in our gallery of College portraits in the smaller Combination Room. J. H. Merivale, however, was appointed a Commissioner in Bankruptcy in 1826, and held that office till his death in 1844. He edited the volumes of Chancery Reports for the years 1814 to 1817, and was also a tasteful cultivator of poetry, being particularly successful in translations from the Greek Anthology, and from the poems of Pulci and Fortiguerra, and of Dante and Schiller.

Charles Merivale's mother was a daughter of Dr Drury (1750—1834), Head-master of Harrow.\* He was accordingly sent to that school, where he proved himself a keen cricketer,

\* The Rev Dr Joseph Drury succeeded Dr Heath as Head-master in 1785, having in 1775 married Dr Heath's youngest sister Louisa, daughter of Benjamin Heath, D.C.L., of Exeter. He resigned his mastership in 1805. His eldest son, the Rev Henry Joseph Thomas Drury (1778—1841), who was Lord Byron's tutor, was for 41 years an Assistant-master at Harrow, and was held in high repute as a scholar. It was doubtless mainly owing to his being on the staff at Harrow that Merivale was sent to that school. It was his only sister (Louisa Heath Drury) who was Merivale's mother. His eldest son, the Rev Henry Drury, was the editor of *Arundines Cami*, to which his cousin Merivale contributed some excellent compositions, all in Latin Verse; while one of his younger sons is the Rev Benjamin Heath Drury, formerly Assistant-master at Harrow, and now President of Caius College.

playing in the first match against Eton in 1824. He was also an eager student of Roman history and of Latin literature, having imbibed from his uncle Henry Drury a special love of Lucan. In after years he used to express his thankfulness that he had been at a school which induced him to read Gibbon and Lucan; and, on presenting a copy of his *History of the Romans under the Empire* to the Harrow library, he inscribed in it a tribute of gratitude to that school as the *Alma Mater, cuius in gremio delicatius iacens Gibbonum perlegit, Lucanum edidit*. This inscription is recorded in a letter to the *Times*, dated Dec. 28, 1893, bearing the unmistakable initials of the Master of Trinity, formerly Head-master of Harrow, who further says of Merivale: "He has often spoken to me in his pleasant way of this youthful feat, adding that he supposed the gift of learning Latin poetry by heart must be 'in the family,' for that his uncle Harry Drury—the 'Old Harry' of Harrow fame—knew Lucan perfectly by heart, and once said the whole of the *Pharsalia* to himself while walking over from Harrow to Eton." His own recollections of his time at school are the theme of a passage in the Commemoration Sermon preached at Harrow in 1872:

I have now before me in my mind's eye, in the bright recollection of my early boyhood, a vision of Harrow School-house, as it was erected, I believe, about three centuries ago, and as it stood unchanged, in its unadorned simplicity, in the year 1818. Grim it was, hard featured it was, and mean it was, but it was thoroughly business-like, and to the purpose. It seemed to declare its object unmistakably, and to hold out the assurance that it would perform what it promised, and that all that came forth from it, all that breathed its tone, or was impressed with the stamp of its influence, should be solid, substantial and true. A portion of the old building still, as you know, remains; but this too has received certain touches of ornament, and even of elegance, which are foreign to the original design, and, perhaps, impertinent to it. But there it stood, as I remember it, growing in solitary power upon a rock, and seeming, like a tor on the Dartmoor hills, to be a part of the rock on which it stood (p. 15).

From Harrow he went to the East India College at Haileybury, and won a prize for Persian, with other distinctions, but, after two years, it was determined that he should stay in England instead of accepting a writership in Bengal. It was in this way that, as he humorously assured one of his nephews, he 'saved India': his change of plan caused a vacancy, 'and they sent Lawrence out to India instead.\*'

\* Chr. Wordsworth in *Cambridge Review*, Jan. 18, 1894. p. 162a.



From Harrow and Haileybury he came to St John's, in 1826, having been entered as a Pensioner under Mr Tatham on June 24. Benjamin Hall Kennedy and William Selwyn, the Senior Classics of the next two years, 1827—1828, were already in residence, and a year later came up George Augustus Selwyn, the future Bishop of New Zealand. The Lady Margaret Boat Club was founded in 1825, and in an early list of the first-boat crew we find Merivale as 'four' and Wm Selwyn as 'seven'; while in the races of the May and October Terms of 1828, and the Lent and May Terms of 1829, we find Merivale as 'two' and one or both of the Selwyns in the same boat as 'six' or 'seven.' In the first Inter-University race in June 1829, the Lady Margaret was represented by W. Snow (*stroke*), G. A. Selwyn (7), and C. Merivale (4).\* At the Commemoration Dinner of the Inter-University crews, held in 1881, Merivale claimed for himself no inconsiderable share in originating the contest. 'It has been said,' he remarked, 'that the Bishop of St Andrew's [Charles Wordsworth] was the first to suggest the race. I don't think I can quite admit that. He and I were old school friends, and had often competed in contests both grave and gay, and I should rather say that the original idea was common to us both.' When he was invited to preach the Commemoration Sermon in our College Chapel in 1868, it was characteristic of the man that he chose for his subject 'Competition, Pagan and Christian.' This was the last Commemoration Sermon preached in the old Chapel, whose windows were adorned with the coats of arms of distinguished members of the College, which now form part of the decoration of our Hall. The preacher describes himself as

One who after long and not unfruitful experience of the principles of this place, gained within these precincts, gained between these four walls, gained in the companionship of some now in rule and honour among you, and others who have been but lately removed from you, gained under the auspicious radiance of these stars in our firmament, these pictured memorials of great

\* Forster and Harris, *History of the L.M.B.C.*, pp. 1—10. It is clear that Merivale could not have been in the *Lent* Term crew of 1826 (as stated on p. 2), since he was not even a member of the College until June of that year, and (as is proved by the President's book) was not a member of the Club until November 1827. On Nov. 27, 1830, he was in the winning boat, manned by the L.M.B.C., that accepted a general challenge made by a strong crew including five Trinity men and one Johnian (see *Eagle*, vi. 135). He was President of the L.M.B.C. in May 1831.

and holy men whose names and whose merits are most highly prized among us—one who after long experience also of life under wider and more varied influences,—comes here home to-day as a pilgrim from a far land, to offer you what poor tribute he can bring of Christian advice and exhortation (p. 7).

He avows that he is no great friend of 'Athletic Sports,' 'such as running and leaping,' and for the same reason for which 'St Paul looked with disfavour on the contests of the Pagans at Corinth, because they are essentially *selfish*.' He continues as follows:—

I am speaking here, as it were, among old friends and companions, and I need not refrain from using a tone which might be thought hardly congruous with a pulpit elsewhere: and I will go on to point out the essential difference between the old English, the old school and university sports of cricket and boating, and the reckless and thoughtless amusements, and *selfish*—such they are in my view—that distinguish collegiate society at the present day. The games of an earlier generation were *social* combinations; several individuals joining together, to assist one another in a common object; to merge their own individuality in the general weal; to institute for the time a commonwealth, in which each member should work together with a common sympathy for a general effect. The effort was corporate—and so was the honour—no single man need be too proud of being the eighth part, or the eleventh part of such a triumphant confederation. No one need arrogate to himself even his own due proportion of the glory: it might be an exercise of kindness and humility to prefer his comrades before himself, to think himself the least of the eight or the eleven, not worthy to be called one of them at all. And when he reflected that what was his own side's victory and triumph, was the defeat and humiliation of his opponents—he might, if he were a kindly and a Christian gentleman, console himself with the thought that each individual on the other side, some of them perhaps among the dearest of his own friends, felt only an eighth or an eleventh part of the disappointment and chagrin (p. 11).

Some of those who heard this sermon dimly surmised that the preacher had been a boating man in his day, but they were probably hardly conscious of his having had the double distinction of playing at Harrow in the first match against Eton, and rowing for Cambridge in the first race against Oxford.

In other youthful competitions he was no less distinguished: in 1829 he won the Browne Medal for a Greek Epigram on *σκότον δεδουρκώς*, and for an Alcaic Ode on *Caesar ad Rubiconem flumen*. The first two stanzas of the latter are well worth quoting:

Stabat relictæ in limite Galliae  
Caesar, decennes projiciens moras,  
Fatisque bellorum secundis  
Ebrius imperioque longo:

Illic micantes aethere turbido  
 Respexit hastas signaque militum,  
 Vultusque conversos in amnem  
 Uterioris amore ripae.

In his maturer years he pictured the passage of the Rubicon in the stately prose of his own *History of the Romans*.<sup>\*</sup> Even as a boy he had been familiar with the rhetorical description of the same scene in Lucan, and as a freshman he received a copy of the Foulis edition of that poet from Dr Wordsworth, Master of Trinity, whose son Christopher, the future Bishop of Lincoln, was Senior Classic in the year in which Merivale was fourth (1830), both of them having already taken their degrees as Senior Optimes in the Mathematical Tripos.

Merivale was elected to a Fellowship on the same day as George Augustus Selwyn, March 25, 1833; and sixteen years later the Fellowship then vacated by Merivale was filled by the election of John Eyton Bickersteth Mayor. He afterwards became Assistant Tutor to Dr Hymers, and took his share in giving lectures in the days when classical lecturers were assumed to be perfectly competent to lecture on almost any subject then studied in the University, except Mathematics. His lectures on the Greek Testament and Butler's Analogy gave him hardly any scope for his special powers; even those on Plato's *Republic* did not add to his reputation, and the future historian of the Romans appears to have discoursed on Tacitus without increasing the inherent interest of his theme. The system, which then prevailed, of giving catechetical lectures to large classes of men of very unequal attainments was almost fore-doomed to failure. Merivale was not unnaturally apt to be annoyed by the blundering guesses of so-called students who had neglected to prepare their work, while he cordially recognised the good sense of any genuine scholar who, like Socrates, was wisely conscious of the limits of his own knowledge, and, when asked an unexpected question, frankly answered that he did not know.

Merivale's lectures were given in the rooms in the central staircase of the New Court (E 5), occupied from 1861 to 1884 by Parkinson, among whose many pupils was Merivale's eldest son Charles (B.A. 1877, M.A. 1881); and since then by Mr

<sup>\*</sup> Chap. xiv, vol. II, p. 131, ed. 1865.

Heitland, whose valuable introduction to Lucan includes an exhaustive refutation of Merivale's incidental remark that Lucan 'had never studied, one is almost tempted to imagine that he had never read, Virgil' (*Hist. of the Romans*, c. 64). With reference to Merivale's lectures I may here quote from a letter written on February 4, by the late Rev Arthur M. Hoare, who was invited to contribute to these pages an obituary notice of the late Dean of Ely, and who within so short an interval of time has himself passed away:

He was several years my senior: I was not on his 'side'; and though our families were acquainted, I scarcely knew him except as giving the Voluntary Classical lectures which I attended. He was habitually rather reserved, studious and thoughtful; he read a great deal and was a leading member of 'the Apostles,' as they were called [a celebrated club, including Tennyson, Trench, Thompson, (afterwards Greek Professor and Master of Trinity), and Blakesley (afterwards Dean of Lincoln)]; so that he had very little interest in undergraduates generally. He was considered a *first-rate Latin* scholar; not so strong in Greek; but I do not think his College duties ever interested him much. Perhaps he felt that the system of lectures which was then pursued was not calculated to be of much use; in which he was right.

He was a member of the Fellows' 'Book Club,' which used to meet every Monday, between Hall and Chapel, and where conversation on the literature of the day was pretty general. His remarks were chiefly *laconic*, something short and terse, made even more effective by his slight difficulty of utterance.

I am glad to say that I was at Ely last Spring and was able to see him for a short time, and to talk over College friends and College days; a conversation which enjoyed I much, though his failing strength would not allow him to continue it long. His memory was still good and his intellect clear and bright.

He examined for the Classical Tripos in 1836-7, and preached four University Sermons, in November 1838, which were published in the following year under the title *The Church of England a faithful witness for Christ; not destroying the Law, but fulfilling it*. The closing passage of the last sermon rises above the ordinary level in noble and dignified expression, but it is too long to transcribe for the present purpose.\* He was Whitehall Preacher in 1839-40.

After residing at St John's for two-and-twenty years from his admission as a freshman, he accepted the College living of Lawford in Essex, which he held, for the same number of years,

<sup>\*</sup> In College Library, W<sup>8</sup>, 20, 56. pp. 131.

from 1848 to 1870. It was apparently during his 'year of grace' that on May 9, 1848, he was elected to a Senior Fellowship, which he vacated on March 27, 1849. The time spent at Lawford was the most permanently fruitful period of his life as a man of letters. It was marked by the publication of the seven successive volumes of his well-known *History of the Romans under the Empire*, a work over which he had doubtless brooded in his College rooms at Cambridge, but which began to see the light at Lawford in the spring of 1850. On July 2 of the same year he married Miss Judith Maria Sophia Frere, daughter of Mr George Frere of Twyford House, Hertfordshire (a leading solicitor of the day, and a friend of Coleridge and other eminent men of letters), niece of the Rt Hon John Hookham Frere (the translator of Aristophanes), cousin of Sir Bartle Frere (afterwards Governor of Bombay), and youngest sister of the wife of his distinguished contemporary at Cambridge, Christopher Wordsworth, subsequently Bishop of Lincoln. During the next twelve years he was actively engaged on his *History*, which he brought down to the accession of Commodus in 180 A.D., not desiring to compete with Gibbon whose detailed narrative begins at this point. At the close of his seventh volume, published in 1862, he writes:—'I have now reached the point at which the narrative of my great predecessor, Gibbon, commences, and much as I regret that the crisis [which attended the public acceptance of Christianity in the Roman world] should be unfolded to the English reader by one who, unhappy in his school and in his masters, in his moral views and spiritual training, approached it, with all his mighty powers, under a cloud of ignoble prejudices, I forbear myself from entering the lists in which he has stalked alone and unchallenged.' A notice of the first two volumes in the *Edinburgh Review* (xcii 57—94), after mentioning Gibbon and Arnold, describes Mr Merivale as 'no unworthy successor to the two most gifted historians of Rome whom English Literature has yet produced.' Within a few years of its completion it was translated into Italian and German.

Meanwhile, in 1852, he had edited the *Catiline* and *Jugurtha* of Sallust; and in 1853 had produced his *Fall of the Roman Republic*, which was followed in the next year by a translation of Abeken's *Cicero in seinen Briefen* under the title of the *Life and Letters of Cicero*. In 1858 he published a pamphlet on *Open Fellowships, a plea for submitting College Fellowships to Uni-*

*versity Competition, a letter addressed to Phillip Frere, Esq, M.A., Bursar of Downing College.\** He delivered the Hulsean Lectures for the year 1861-2. In 1862 he followed up the completion of his *History of the Romans* by the publication of a translation of the first two books of Keats' *Hyperion* in Latin verse of the highest elegance, avowedly modelled on the style of Ovid, Statius, and Claudian, rather than on that of Lucretius and Virgil. A second edition, including the third book, appeared in the following year, and this was re-issued with other compositions (reprinted from *Arundines Cami* and elsewhere) in 1882. The completion of his *History* was also signalised by his nomination as Chaplain to the Speaker (Feb. 1863). He was Boyle Lecturer in 1864 and 1865, choosing

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\* Merivale's opinions on College and University affairs may be partly gathered from his replies to the inquiries of the Cambridge University Commission of 1850, dated 'Lawford, March 13, 1851,' e.g. 'I am of opinion that the necessary expenses of Students cannot be materially reduced... If means could be found to make the College property assessable for University purposes, I should be glad to see the Students still further relieved.' Their expenses 'might be reduced, I think, indirectly by a constant and vigilant superintendence.' As regards private tuition, 'the ordinary fee for a term, £14, might be abated.' He is in favour of the experimental 'establishment of Halls for the accommodation of poor Students,' and for the training of missionaries or of parochial Schoolmasters. He desires 'a general examination before matriculation.' As regards 'inducements to leave the University,' 'any means by which new vigour could be infused into the general character of University education would tend to retain the services of many who are now lost to us.' As to the staff of College Lecturers, 'the grand remedy in the small Colleges would be to combine them in groups' for purposes of instruction. He approves of reducing the necessary terms of residence from ten to nine, but opposes the suggested reduction of residence to two years. 'It would diminish the attachment of *alumni* to their University.' He adds, what (it may be hoped) is less true now than then:—'a large number of excellent men lose their first year in idleness, their second in ill-directed attempts to recover themselves, and make all their real advance in the third.' He proposes a *full, searching, and methodical* [University] *examination* of the Classical Students three times, at least, in the course of their three years,' including *viva voce*, writing of essays, and much personal communication between the examiner and the examined; and lastly he suggests the appointment of a Professor of Latin, of Ancient History, and of Ancient Philosophy. Pp. 173—176 of evidence appended to Report of Camb. Univ. Commission, published 1852.

for his themes *The Conversion of the Roman Empire*, and the *Conversion of the Northern Nations*. In 1866 he was present at the opening of the new buildings of the Union Society at Cambridge, when Lord Houghton in his memorable Inaugural Address, after recalling amid loud applause the names of some of his most famous contemporaries, Cavendish, Tennyson, Arthur Hallam, Trench, Alford, and Spedding, added amid renewed cheers:—‘There was Merivale, who, I hope by some attraction of repulsion, has devoted so much learning and ingenuity to the vindication of the Caesars.’ This was the first occasion when I saw Merivale; I was then in my third year; and, with Roman History for the Tripos weighing much upon my mind, I well remember wishing I could appropriate in some magic manner all the historic lore that lay beneath that serene brow and that ample forehead. His *Homer’s Iliad in English Verse* (1869) was less successful than that of the great Earl of Derby, who generously described it as one of the finest things in the English language. The Scholar’s life at Lawford is happily reflected in the dedication of this work to his devoted wife. The intrinsic beauty, as well as the biographical interest, of this dedication in its English as well as its Latin forms may well justify the quotation of both versions.

To thee, who bending o’er my table’s rim,  
Hast mark’d these measures flow, these pages brim;  
Who, link’d for ever to a letter’d life,  
Hast drawn the dubious lot of student’s wife;  
Kept hush around my desk, nor grudged me still  
The long, dull, ceaseless rustling of my quill;  
Content to guide the house, the child to teach,  
And hail my fitful interludes of speech;  
Or bid the bald disjointed tale rehearse;  
Or drink harsh numbers mellowing into verse:  
Who still ’mid cares sedate, in sorrows brave,  
Hast for me borne the light, and with me share the grave;  
And grown from soft to strong, from fair to sage,  
Flower of my youth, and jewel of my age:—  
To thee these lays I bring with joy, with pride,—  
Sure of thy suffrage, if of none beside.

O quæ tam magnam vidisti hanc crescere molem,  
Sueta diu chartis invigilare meis,  
Palladio conjux æternum nexa marito;  
Ah! dubium docti sors bona, necne, tori:

Jussa tacere tacens, sed non habitura crepaci  
Invidiam calamo, jussa tacere, meo;  
Sed servare domum, subolem contenta docere,  
Inque lucro tetrici\* ponere verba viri;  
Aut tenue informis specimen monstrare libelli  
Præcipere, aut crudos jam bibere aure modos  
Quæ, quibus incidere curis ac luctibus olim,  
Utro ferre leves ausa, levare graves;  
De tenera fortis, de pulchra reddita prudens;  
Tu mihi flos juveni, tu mihi gemma seni:—  
En tibi quos dono meritoque lubensque dicavi!  
Te saltem hi numeri, sis licet una, juvant.

In 1869 he was appointed Dean of Ely; and on Oct. 27, 1870, he was admitted to the degree of D.D. *jure dignitatis* in the Senate-House of Cambridge. By the kindness of the Public Orator of the day, Mr Jebb, now Regius Professor of Greek and Senior Member for the University, I am enabled to print for the first time the felicitous speech delivered by the Orator in presenting him for his degree:

Multa quidem verecundia me sensissem præpediri, qui virum mea prædicatione maiorem ad decretos a vobis honores deducam, nisi verenti laudare ipsa illius laus opem tulisset. Adeo enim est vobis bene notus ut minus cavendum arbitrer ne parum eius merita prædicem, quam ne justo fusius inter scientes dixisse videar. Pauca tantum e multis proferam.

Credo omnes qui adestis gravissimo illi bello quod Europam tres iam menses armorum strepitu, rumoribus consiliorum complet, quotidie animos attendisse. Quis, acta diurna lectitans, illud non sensit, quam sit difficile magnos magnarum gentium conatus vel in triduum animo comprehendere, memoria persequi? Hic autem, quem intuemur, gentis omnium quæ fuerunt unquam maximæ, hic Romæ inquam orbi terrarum moderantis, res pace res bello gestas non per trimestre spatium, sed continua seculorum serie animo tenuit, memorie prodidit. Sensit Vergilius, de apium republica dicturus, in tenui quidem poni laborem, tenuem vero non fore gloriæ, si tentanti res prospere successerit. Quæ igitur nostrati laus debetur, qui pro rei dignitate condidit?

Quod vero hic Decani Eliensis munus obtinet, et ipsi et nobis gratulamur. Is enim qui ad Elienses accedit videtur quasi Cantabrigiam rediisse. Nimirum cum ille Decanatus annis abhinc trecentis triginta constitutus sit, hic autem inter Decanos Elienses vicesimus, ni fallor, quintus numeratur, fere nemo reperitur ceterorum quin cum hac Academia aliquam necessitudinem habuerit.

Optantibus Grantæ Musis accidisse debet quod vox toties cum favore audita iterum ad Cami arundines audietur. In eo scilicet hoc temporis

\* The first syllable of this word is really long.

versantur Camenae, ut nunquam laetiores cultorem neque parcum neque non illustrem umbris suis vicinum viderint. Novimus quanta cum expectatione hominum proximo abhinc lustro sermonibus divulgatum sit, nobile illud Keatsii poema, cui titulus Hyperion, Latine redditum a viro qui Senatui Britannico a sacris privatis tum esset in lucem mox proditurum. Sit, quod dicunt nonnulli illa versus Graece Latine pangendi studia aliquantulum a fastigio inter nos declinavisse: illud saltem affirmare ausim—

Nondum sidereo Hyperion perdidit axes—  
En, Hyperionius iam gliscit limine fulgor.

One at least of those who witnessed the scene in the Senate House can still recall, as he pens these lines, the genial smile that played about the lips of the Dean as he stood, robed in radiant scarlet, listening to the last two lines of his own rendering of the lines of Keats:—

‘And be ye mindful that Hyperion,  
Our brightest brother, still is undisgraced—  
Hyperion, lo! his radiance is here!’

His tenure of the office of Dean was not marked by the production of any great literary work. It is currently reported that the first sermon which he preached in Ely Cathedral on succeeding that most energetic of Deans, Harvey Goodwin, was on the text, ‘From henceforth let no man trouble me.’ But, in his unobtrusive way, he got through a considerable amount of official work as Dean; and, although in literature he did not succeed in producing another masterpiece, yet he published several smaller works which deserve to be mentioned. To this period belong his *General History of Rome*, in one volume; a volume on the Roman Triumvirates, contributed to the ‘Epochs of Roman History’; *St Paul at Rome*; *Four Lectures on Epochs of Early Church History*; a small volume on the Continental Teutons (S. P. C. K.), and a Memorial Volume on the Bissexcentenary of Ely Cathedral (1873). He took an interest in the Cathedral School; and was happy in the companionship of his former contemporaries at St John’s, Kennedy and William Selwyn, who were already Canons of Ely when he went there as Dean. He was also glad to come over to his old College from time to time, and to welcome visits at Ely from men of a younger generation at Cambridge. In October 1879, when invited to stay at the Deanery, I remember finding that the Dean had lately been revisiting the scene of an interesting incident of his earlier life (in 1833), which had recently led to the raising of a memorial to mark the spot where a famous Johnian,

Thomas Clarkson, had first resolved on devoting his life to the Abolition of the Slave Trade. The memorial was unveiled by Miss Merivale, and the account of the ceremony in the newspapers led to the family of the Dean being apprised of the existence of a portrait of Clarkson by Henry Room (1838). The letter conveying this information was placed in my hands, and was thus brought to the knowledge of the Master of that time, Dr Bateson, with the result that the picture was purchased by the College and placed in the Combination-room, by the side of the portrait of Clarkson’s fellow-worker, Wilberforce.

The above-mentioned memorial to Clarkson is an obelisk erected between two and three miles from Ware. It was unveiled on Oct. 9, 1879; and on this occasion Merivale, who 46 years before had stood on the spot with Clarkson himself and heard his reminiscences of an event that happened 48 years earlier still, told in a very simple and unaffected manner a story that spanned the space of four and ninety years. It was in June 1785 that Clarkson, after reciting in the Senate-House his Latin Essay on the thesis ‘is it lawful to enslave people against their will?’ took horse to ride to London. It was near Ware that he made the great resolve that gave a direction to the whole of his subsequent life. By the co-operation of Clarkson and Wilberforce the slave-trade was abolished in 1807, and the bill for the emancipation of the slaves in the West Indies was passed in 1833. “In the same year” (to quote from Merivale’s speech), “Basil Montague . . . came one morning to my father’s house, and said: ‘We are going to take a step to perpetuate the memory of Clarkson’s great deed, and to commemorate the commencement of the abolition. Clarkson is going with me down to Wadesmill, where . . . he first conceived the idea. . . We want to take with us some younger man, who may perchance survive us and live to point out the spot, and interest some generous spirits in giving effect to the desire.’ I had the honour to be introduced to Clarkson, occupied a place in his carriage, and came down with him to the Feathers Inn. We got out, put up our horses, and set out for the place. In connexion with that visit I often think of the words of Wordsworth:—*Clarkson, it was an obstinate hill to climb.* It was, and Clarkson was then an old man. . . He had evidently been feeling the situation very much, but he walked up the hill, looked about, and said, ‘I should like to ascertain the exact spot.’ He seemed a little dazed, and I think the hill must have been lowered since that time. He turned round and said, ‘Oh! I remember, I just turned the corner of the road, and noticed the smoke from the Feathers Inn. I wouldn’t go down, because I felt so much affected, and I got off my horse and sat down on that spot.’ Then Basil Montague, who was an impulsive man, seized my arm, and, dragging me across to the place, said, ‘You will never forget that place.’ Therefore I always felt that there was a certain obligation resting on me to commemorate that spot. I brought the subject more than once before persons interested in the great history, but have been unsuccessful until about one year ago our excellent friend, Mr Puller, hearing the story—not from me, but from



another—said, 'I am very interested in what you tell me, and I should like to take it up myself. He invited me to his house, and we came here and fixed, I believe, the exact spot...' The obelisk is of Portland stone on a base of rubbed Yorkshire stone, standing by the roadside on a hill overlooking the little village of Wadesmill, among the pleasant places of the county of Hertford. It bears the following inscription:—'On the spot where stands this monument, in the month of June, 1785, Thomas Clarkson resolved to devote his life to bring about the abolition of the slave trade.' On the base are the words:—'Placed here by Arthur Giles Puller, of Youngbury, October 9, 1879.' From *The Times* for Oct. 10.

On another visit to Ely, in August 1893, I called at the Deanery, and was allowed the privilege of a few minutes of conversation with the Dean, at a time when he was already much enfeebled in health. I found him seated in an upper room, true to his nephew's happy description of him as in later years, 'the most imperturbable and sedentary of men.\*' In such a room as this, with a goodly store of books on every wall, he had doubtless spent many of his happiest hours, 'as he sat, slightly reclining, his head backwards, in his library chair, with his eyes upon the book held well before them.' *Sic sedebat*. He told me of his College rooms when first he came to Cambridge, the rooms between the First Court and the Second, and looking out on both; and listened in a musing way while I mentioned the endeavour which was then being made in our College magazine to form a record of the rooms tenanted in bye-gone years by former members of the College. As I passed from his presence I felt I could hardly expect to see his calm and kindly face again: I suppose I must have been the last Fellow of his College who actually saw him. In the early part of the afternoon of St John's Day, the 27th of December, after having become unconscious on the previous night, he gradually and peacefully passed away; and on January 2nd, after a simple service in the Cathedral, his body with a few flowers strewn on the coffin was borne to the northern cemetery at Ely. There, in the presence of his wife and his three sons and both his daughters, and a few friends besides, was laid to rest all that was mortal of Charles Merivale.

J. E. SANDYS.

[We are indebted to the courtesy of the proprietors of the *Daily Graphic* for the characteristic portrait of Dean Merivale which heads this notice. EDD. *Eagle*.]

\* Chr. Wordsworth in *Camb. Review*, Jan. 18, 1894. p. 162 a.

ARTHUR MILNES MARSHALL M.A. M.D. F.R.S.

Arthur Milnes Marshall, born in Birmingham 8 June 1852, was the second son of Mr William P. Marshall, for many years Secretary of the Institute of Mechanical Engineers. He was educated, first at the Rev D. Davis' school at Lancaster, and afterwards at Mr J. Sibree's school at Stroud. He matriculated with honours at the University of London in 1868, and obtained the B.A. degree there in 1870, winning the prize for Animal Physiology.

He entered St John's in October 1871 as a Sizar, but without an entrance Scholarship. His year was a strong one in Natural Science. The late P. H. Carpenter, of Trinity, had been carefully trained by his father, Dr W. B. Carpenter, and came to Cambridge with a great reputation. But, as time went on, it began to be generally known that Marshall was improving his position, and when he was Senior in the Natural Science Tripos of 1874 his College friends, though gratified, could hardly be said to have been surprised.

He had in 1873 taken the B.Sc. degree at London. After taking his degree Marshall resided for about three years in Cambridge and assisted his friend Prof F. M. Balfour in his Comparative Morphology classes (spending however some time at Naples under Dr Dohrn in 1875). In 1877 he removed to St Bartholomew's Hospital, London. He graduated as D.Sc. in London in that year, and in November was elected to a Fellowship at St John's College.

In 1879, at the age of 27, he was elected Professor of Zoology at the Owens College. Some of his competitors were men whose actual scientific attainments at that time were greater, but the choice of the electors was signally justified and he himself recognised that he had found his life's work. He took the degree of M.D. at Cambridge in 1882, but never contemplated medical practice. In 1885 he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, and served upon its Council 1891—92.

Such in brief outline is a sketch of Marshall's career. Of the man himself it is more difficult to speak. Gifted with a singularly joyous nature, he was the most stimulating of companions. His interests were wide and varied. Literature, Music, Art, all claimed his attention. But the characteristic which impressed all who came in contact with him was his vitality, energy, and

thoroughness. Others might talk of what they would do when the ever present spectre of the Tripes was behind them. Marshall wanted to be doing something now. He even pleaded guilty to an accusation that the mere act of getting up in the morning was a source of pleasure to him. A man with many friends and mixing in all the movements of College life, he was yet careful and economical in his personal expenditure. When some enquiries were made as to the cost of a University career, Marshall informed a Tutor of the College (and wished his name to be mentioned as authority for the statement) that his College expenses had never exceeded £100 a year.

There can be no doubt that he found his true vocation as a teacher and scientific worker. His mind was of that rare order which not only sees a problem clearly itself, but is cognisant of every step taken in understanding it, enters into the position of those who approach it for the first time, and foresees where their difficulties will be. He was an admirable popular lecturer. And here probably his secret lay in the fact that he never came down to his audience, but starting from some familiar fact or idea, caught their attention, and keeping it in his grasp led them up to his own level.

His introductory address as Professor at the Owens College, on *The Modern Study of Zoology*, is a good illustration of this power. Speaking to an audience familiar with business details he reminded them of the usefulness of 'stock-taking.' Then stating that he proposed to take stock of our zoological knowledge, and quoting Huxley's definition of Zoology as 'the whole doctrine of animal life,' or as Marshall put it with a characteristic touch, 'all about animals,' he shewed how from the earliest times there were names not only for animals but for groups of animals. Thus we read of Solomon (1 Kings iv, 32), "he spake of trees, from the cedar tree that is in Lebanon even unto the hyssop that springeth out of the wall; he spake also of beasts, and of fowl, and of creeping things, and of fishes." After touching on the classifications of Aristotle and Pliny he came to the classifications and methods of modern Science. The whole is so gradual that one hardly perceives the passage from the old to the new. Referring to the attempts which had been made to construct the pedigrees of existing animals by the aid of fossil remains of extinct forms, he illustrated them by a reference to family trees where the stem

represents the earliest ancestor who "came over with the Conqueror," "whose sole possessions of any importance appear to have been a crest, a motto, and a coat of arms, the primary branches representing his offspring, and so on, each branch representing a generation. Some of the branches die and become extinct; others persist and thrive, the ultimate branchlets bear leaves, which are the actually living representatives of the family, and on the topmost of which we inscribe our own name."

This personal touch seems to have been a favourite peg on which to hang a discourse. For at the British Association Meeting in Edinburgh in 1892 he gave a lecture on *Pedigrees*, when, to quote *Nature* (11 August 1892), "Prof Milnes Marshall played upon his vague title of Pedigrees until the scintillations lit up a great part of the theory of Evolution." He started with a diagram of a skeleton tree, the base of which was marked I and the ends of the branches T, D, and H, and shewed that I (himself) was the result of the ancestors T, D, and H, which symbols, it appeared, stood for Tom, Dick and Harry. Then briefly touching on the carelessness of mankind as to their ancestry and challenging his audience to think how many of them could write down the names of all their great-grand-parents, he pointed out that men keenly studied certain descents. 'For example,' he said, 'here is a pedigree in which we are all interested'; and then the lantern threw on the screen an elaborate pedigree, complete for four or five generations, and culminating in the name of ORME, then in the height of his notoriety, scratched for the Derby and not yet the winner of the St Leger.

But it must not be imagined that Marshall was superficial. The playful, almost boyish, character of his demeanour covered a deep earnestness and enthusiasm for his work.

When he first went to Manchester he was at a great disadvantage in the way of laboratory accommodation. But his success was so great and marked that new laboratories and lecture rooms were erected for him. The admirable arrangements of the Beyer laboratories at Owens College are due to his practical faculty for organisation, and he made splendid use of his opportunities. His popularity with his students was unbounded. His advice was often sought and was valued because it was always candid; while his geniality

and kindness were such that his outspoken criticisms never gave offence.

To some it seemed that this capacity for organisation just referred to was his greatest distinction. The success of the Manchester Meeting of the British Association was largely due to his efforts as local secretary. He also rendered excellent service to the Victoria University in its early stages. He was for eight years a member of the Court of Council, for two years Secretary to the Board of Studies, and for two years Chairman.

Yet with all this administrative business he still found time for original work. He wrote many scientific papers on his own lines of research, and his text-books, *The Frog*, *Practical Zoology*, and *Vertebrate Embryology*, have been very successful. As in the case of his friend Prof F. M. Balfour, death came to him by an accident among the mountains. Of late years Marshall spent a portion of each autumn in climbing among the Alps. Last year he traversed the Matterhorn from the Italian to the Swiss side, scaled the Aiguille Dru, and climbed Mont Blanc by a variation of one of the known routes. He was a careful and skilful climber. To keep himself in training for his favourite amusement he was wont to spend Christmas among the mountains near Wastdale. At the end of last year he was doing some climbing amongst the hills, when, on 31 December, with a party of friends he left the Wast Water Hotel for the north face of Scawfell. They had climbed Scawfell Pinnacle by way of Steep Ghyll, the Chimney and the Low Man, and were returning by the easy road of the Lord's Rake. The party had halted in the Rake for a rest, when Marshall crossed the scree and mounted a low ridge. From this he called to a companion to bring the camera for a photograph. While this was being done Marshall further ascended the ridge to get a more extended view. After this no word was spoken for a short space, when the noise of falling stones was heard. Then appeared, falling down the broken ground, a large stone followed by the body of Prof Marshall. His friends rushed to the foot of the slope only to find that he was lifeless. What precisely happened is not known. Perhaps the stone on which he was standing gave way, or possibly a stone fell on him from above. His name is the last in point of date on the long death-roll of the College for the year 1893.

R. F. S.

The scientific attainments and the great success as a teacher of the late Professor Arthur Milnes Marshall are well known. The pleasing duty of putting on record the enthusiastic admiration and liking which he won from so many of his pupils falls to me as one of them. Professor Marshall was an inspiring lecturer, and never failed to arouse the keen interest and hold the attention of the large number of students who attended him. Many of us must always remember with gratitude the thirst for, and delight in, the gaining of knowledge which we derived from his teaching. He had a wonderful power of making difficult points clear, seeming to make us follow the workings of his own mind. The course of lectures was always closed with a few words of kind advice to us, many of whom were just entering on medical study, and to many a man he gave privately earnest encouragement and stimulus. But it was not only in the lecture room and laboratory that Professor Marshall won his great popularity. His enormous energy enabled him lightly to perform an immense amount of work, and yet find time to take a very active part in the College sports. He was President of several clubs and indefatigable in promoting their success, and himself took part in the games. In the winter months he was one of the keenest and most skilful of the workers in the gymnasium, and in summer he played in the tennis and cricket teams of the College.

In spite of his devotion and great services to the Owens College he never ceased to take an interest in St John's, and in many ways helped to model the athletic clubs of Owens on the same lines as ours here. His death is felt as a very great loss by all who came in personal contact with him, and by many others in Manchester and elsewhere, who only knew him as a teacher of remarkable power and exhilarating energy.

W. McD.

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#### THE REV THOMAS JAMES ROWSELL M.A.

The career of Canon Rowsell, of Westminster, which has just closed, presents many features of interest. Educated at Tonbridge School and St John's College (B.A. 1838), his high spirits and aptitude for all athletic games interfered much with his classical reading. He was, however, exhibitioner of the College, and was recognized as possessing exceptional ability.

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Changing his first intention of reading for the Bar, he entered Holy Orders in 1839, and was Curate for two years at Kennington and Stockwell. Thence he was appointed in 1844 to the Incumbency of St Peter's, Stepney, where the heaviest work of his life was done. In that populous parish, thronged with the poorest class of East-end operatives, costermongers, &c., he laboured strenuously for seventeen years. During that time he gained the confidence and affection of his poor parishioners in a remarkable manner, while by his striking sermons he attracted the attention of the outside world. At this time the East-end was practically a *terra incognita* to the West, and no one did more than Mr Rowsell to kindle that interest and sympathy in the one for the other which have since become common. To the period of his Stepney work belong his sermons preached before the University on the "English University and the English Poor," which created no small stir by their effect upon some of the noblest spirits among his hearers. Among the friends who were drawn to him in his Stepney parish were Dean Stanley, Professors Kingsley, Maurice, Seeley, Sir Charles Buxton, and last, but not least, Mr Gladstone, whose friendship never failed, and who, long years after, presented him to the Canonry of Westminster. At the opening of his "School-Church," the first thing of its kind in England, Mr Gladstone showed his sympathy by coming down and speaking. The condition of the East-end at this time, as far as Church matters were concerned, was deplorable. The three largest and most important parishes were in sequestration, and the rectors non-resident. It was no easy task to strike out a line in advance of the times. Prejudices had to be removed, obstacles to be overcome, powerful interests had to be fought and bearded; but the wear and tear was immense, and the ways and means a constant source of anxiety, and even Mr Rowsell's strong constitution broke down at last. It was not until this happened—after many serious illnesses—that he consented to leave his dearly loved parish, and was placed by the then Bishop of London, Tait, at St Margaret's, Lothbury, for comparative rest, in 1860. Here he found opportunity for doing another kind of work, reaching by the eloquence of his sermons vast congregations of the most cultivated and intelligent men in the City of London, and throwing himself with ardour into such spheres of work as the Bishop of London's Fund and the London Hospital. He exchanged this,

in 1872, for a West-end living, St Stephen's, which he resigned in 1882 on being appointed to the Canonry of Westminster. Thus in his fifty years of ministry he had rung the changes on every phase of London life, and gained that ready sympathy with every class which comes of intimate knowledge of their needs. He had also the privilege of being selected by the Queen in 1867 as Chaplain-in-Ordinary, and in 1879 as "Deputy Clerk of the Closet," a post of very special confidence and honour, which he prized, as being the gift of Her Majesty herself, more perhaps, than any other honours of his life. One of his most memorable actions was in connexion with the Trafalgar-square riots in 1887, when a noisy and mischievous mob marched to the Abbey one Sunday afternoon and filled the open space around it at the time of service. It was then that he, already old and infirm, went over to them alone, clad in his surplice, and standing on a chair, used his clear voice and ready eloquence to such effect that he stilled the mob into silence, and persuaded them to join with him in prayer and to depart in peace. It was a striking instance of the power that he possessed of appealing to what was best in his listeners, and enlisting conscience on the side of right.

His theological position would be difficult to define. At the outset of his career he was largely influenced by what was called the "Oxford Movement," and his earliest friends were some of the leaders of that movement—Newman and Pusey and Manning. In fact, one of Newman's latest sermons before he left the English communion was preached in his church. As his mind matured, his views widened, and he found in the teachings of Professor F. D. Maurice a fresh impulse, and a fuller satisfaction for the longings of his soul. But he was never, in any sense, a party man, having a full appreciation of the good work done by each party, and an honour for all of them that "love the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity." If he had a special cult it was that of the domestic affections. Singularly happy in his own domestic life, he was continually dwelling upon the Fatherhood of God, and the blessedness of home life, where the purity and holiness of Christ are the uniting bond. It was the death of his wife, the companion of fifty years, that finally broke him down, and he fell asleep in the arms of his eldest son on January 23, in the seventy-seventh year of his age. His was a well-rounded, useful, happy career, which received its meed of

honour; but it is well to remember that for the one who lives to meet with some reward and success there have been hundreds quite as true and good and loyal who have never been recognised, and that upon such as these the Church's life is built up.

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THE REV JOHN CASTLE BURNETT M.A.

With the death of the venerable Rector of St Michael's, Bath, on 5 November, one of the last of the prominent representatives of the old generation of Evangelicals has passed away. Born August 9, 1807, in the Island of Grenada, where his father, Captain Richard Parry Burnett, was on active service, all his early years were passed amid military surroundings. His own mind was, however, fully made up while quite young to enter the ministry, and on leaving school he proceeded to St John's College, where he graduated B.A. in 1829, taking the degree of M.A. four years later. In 1831 he was ordained deacon by the Bishop of Chichester for the Bishop of Bath and Wells, his title to Holy Orders being the curacy of Yeovilton, of which parish his relative, Archdeacon Law (afterwards Dean of Gloucester) was Rector. This was the beginning of a close intimacy and brotherly friendship, which continued unbroken till the death of the latter. In 1841 Mr Law presented him to the vicarage of Berrow, of which, as Archdeacon, he was patron. Here he at once set to work to restore the church—a task which was hardly completed when he received the offer of the Chapter living of North Curry with West Hatch, two large and scattered parishes. For the latter he succeeded in building schools, a parsonage-house, and in providing an endowment which enabled it to be made into a separate incumbency; and for the mother-parish he built, and maintained during the time he held the living, large and excellent schools. The amount of opposition which he had to encounter, arising from the ignorance of the people, who looked upon education and schools as dangerous innovations which must be resolutely resisted at the outset, can hardly be believed at the present day. When in the year 1857 he accepted the rectory of St Michael's, Bath, the twelve years of patient work and faithful ministry had not been thrown away, and he left North Curry amidst the universal lamentations of

his parishioners. For thirty-six years he continued rector of St Michael's, and his strikingly tall and dignified figure was one of the best known and most familiar in Bath. Incessant in parochial activity, laboriously conscientious in his ministerial work, he toiled on till long after the age when men are usually laid aside or feel themselves entitled to rest; and, although during the last year or two his bodily powers were weakened, his mental vigour remained unaltered. Such is a brief history of the public life of one whose personal character was singularly beautiful. Its two principal characteristics were love and humility. He was never known to speak an unkind word to or of anyone, or to do a hasty or inconsiderate action, and he literally obeyed the Apostolic command, in lowliness of mind esteeming all others as better than himself.

His son, the Rev R. P. Burnett, also a member of our College, writes to us—"Though it is nearly sixty years since my father quitted Cambridge, he retained to the last the liveliest interest in the University, and more particularly in his old College. My copy of the *Eagle*, which for many years he has forwarded to me in India, he invariably cut and studied before sending. He always regarded his undergraduate days as among the most happy periods of his existence, and used frequently to say that to have a parish in Cambridge was the wish of his life."

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SIDNEY CHARLES HARDING.

St John's can claim one son in the brave band which perished gloriously with Major Wilson by the Shangani River in unequal struggle with the Matabele on some unknown date of December last.

Sidney Charles Harding, only son of Colonel Charles Harding, Honorary Colonel of the 4th Volunteer Battalion, the Queen's Royal West Surrey Regiment, was born 10 December 1861. After leaving Felstead School he entered St John's in October 1880. He was gazetted 2nd Lieutenant in the University Volunteers on 5 January 1881, but resigned his commission in the following April, when he left the University and went out to South Africa. There he served at first as a Lieutenant in Dymes' Mounted Rifles, but on the settlement of the Basuto question joined the Natal Mounted Police. For four years,



from 1889 to 1893, he served in the Bechuanaland Border Police, being for a time the acting quartermaster. He left Bechuanaland on May 15 last, and later received a commission in the volunteers for the Matabele war, and went up to Mashonaland. His father, in notifying his death to the press, writes, "I have lost a brave, kind-hearted son, and his many friends, here and everywhere, one who was as cheery as he was indifferent to all anxiety as to himself." A portrait of Mr Harding appeared in the *Daily Graphic* of January 18.

The following Members of the College died during the year 1893; the date in brackets is that of the first degree.

- Rev Stephen Condor Adams (1858), Vicar of St Jude's, Newbridge, Wolverhampton: died 14 April, at Athens (see *Eagle* xvii, 671).
- Rev Matthew Anderson (1823), Rector of Kemberton, Shropshire: died 3 February at Sedlescombe Rectory, Battle, aged 93.
- Rev Henry Ashe (1867), Vicar of Staveley-in-Cartmell: died August, aged 48.
- Rev Humphrey Lowry Barnicoat (1843), formerly Scholar, Vicar of Landrake and St Ernery, Cornwall: died August, aged 73.
- John Biden (1846), formerly Master at Marlborough: died 8 April at Hammersmith, aged 71.
- Rev Leonard Blomefield (Jenyns) (1822), formerly Vicar of Swaffham Bulbeck, Cambs: died 1 September at Bath, aged 93 (see *Eagle* xviii, 74).
- Rev Anthony Bower (1846), formerly Fellow: died 22 May at Cabourne, aged 69 (see *Eagle* xvii, 666).
- Rev Charles Edward Bowlby (1855), formerly Rector of Stanwich, Northampton: died 25 September at Southend, aged 59.
- Rev John Castle Burnett (1829), Rector of St Michael's, Bath: died 5 November, aged 86 (see *Eagle* xviii, 204).
- John Butler (1851), formerly Chief of the Parliamentary Staff of the Press Association: died 17 June at Raikes Farm, Abinger, Dorking, aged 75.
- Rev Charles William Cahusac (1840), late Vicar of Astwood, Bucks, and late Captain H.M. Indian Service: died 28 August at Bedford, aged 76.
- Rev George Carpenter (1843), formerly Vicar of Stapleford, Wilts: died 5 May at Leignitz, Silesia, aged 71.
- Rev William Ashforth Cartledge (1843), formerly Vicar of Bilton, Yorks: died December at Harrogate, aged 73.
- Rev David Malcolm Clark (1829), Prebendary of Wells: died 1 February at Southbourne, Hants, aged 84.
- John Cowie (1856), of Colvin, Cowie, and Co.: died 22 April at Calcutta (see *Eagle* xvii, 670).
- Rev John Marten Cripps (1841), formerly Rector of Great Yeldham, Essex: died 21 September at Exmouth, aged 75.

- Rev Charles Daniel Crofts (1845), Rector of Caythorpe, Lincs: died 15 April at Caythorpe, aged 71.
- Herbert Dukinfield Darbishire (1887), Fellow: died 18 July in College, aged 30 (see *Eagle* xviii, 67).
- Rev Thomas Darling (1838), formerly Rector of St Michael's Paternoster Royal, London: died August at 10 Mecklenburgh Square, London.
- Rev Uriah Davies (1847), Vicar of St Matthew's, Canonbury: died 22 March at 3 Willow Bridge Road, Canonbury, aged 71.
- Rev Robert Dixon (1857) LL.D., formerly Scholar, Vicar of Aylesbeare: died 8 February at Teignmouth, aged 57.
- Rev Robert Steward Dobson (1834), Rector of Little Leighs: died January.
- Rev Heriot Stanbanks Drew (1834): died 31 December at Hayes, Kent, aged 85.
- Rev John Mee Fuller (1858), formerly Fellow, Vicar of Bexley, Professor of Ecclesiastical History at King's College, London: died 16 August at Coombe Martin, Devon, aged 65.
- Rev Tansley Hall (1833), Rector of Boylestone, Derbyshire: died 20 January at Oaks Moor, Bournemouth, aged 81.
- Sidney Charles Harding, killed in action near the Shangani River, Matabeleland, with Major Wilson's party, December, aged 32 (see *Eagle* xviii, 205).
- Charles Edmund Haskins (1871), Fellow and Lecturer: died 24 October at Cambridge, aged 44 (see *Eagle* xviii, 61).
- Rev Melville Holmes (1845), Vicar of Wadsley, Sheffield: died 19 September at Wadsley, aged 71.
- James Jago (1839) M.D. Wadham College, Oxford, F.R.S.: died 18 January, aged 77.
- Rev Watson King (1838), formerly Vicar of Croxton, Lincs: died 8 February at Tunbridge Wells, aged 80.
- Sir Charles Peter Layard K.C.M.G.: died 17 July in London, aged 86 (see *Eagle* xviii, 78).
- Stephen Martin Leake (1848), Barrister-at-Law, author of *The Law of Contract*: died 7 March at Maskelles, Ware, aged 66 (see *Eagle* xvii, 669).
- Rev George Wyld Lees (1873), Vicar of Clifford, Yorks, and Secretary of the C.E.T.S. for Sheffield District: died 20 June, aged 42.
- William Leycester, Barrister-at-Law, Chief of the *Times* Parliamentary Staff: died 22 December at Brixton, aged 68.
- Rev Francis George Lys (1858), Vicar of Eaton: died 21 November at Eaton Vicarage, aged 59.
- Edmund Lee Main (1874): died 14 April at South Hampstead.
- Arthur Milnes Marshall (1874) M.D., F.R.S., formerly Fellow, Professor of Zoology at Owens College, Manchester: killed 31 December on Scawfell, aged 41 (see *Eagle* xviii, 197).
- Very Rev Charles Merivale (1830) D.D., formerly Fellow and Tutor, Dean of Ely: died 27 December at Ely, aged 85 (see *Eagle* xviii, 183).
- Rev James Moore (1873), Curate of Pennington: died 23 July at Folkestone, aged 44.
- John Aldin Moore (1840): died 30 May at Hampstead, aged 74.
- Charles Mortlock (1846): died April in London, aged 72.

- Rev William Orde Newnham (1847), Rector of Weston Patrick, Hants: died 5 October, aged 68.
- Rev Thomas Overton (1828), formerly Fellow, Rector of Black Notley, Essex: died 14 December at Black Notley, aged 89.
- Charles Alexander Maclean Pond (1887), Fellow, Professor of Classics at Auckland: died 28 October at Auckland, N.Z., aged 29 (see *Eagle* xviii, 72).
- Rev Charles Pritchard (1830) D.D. Oxford, Honorary Fellow, Savilian Professor of Astronomy, Oxford: died 28 May, aged 85 (see *Eagle* xvii, 664).
- Rev John Richards (1835), for 25 years Head-master of Bradford Grammar School: died 18 May at Wood View Terrace, Manningham, aged 81 (see *Eagle* xvii, 671).
- Rev George Crabb Rolfe (1834), Vicar of Hailey, Witney: died 5 August, aged 81.
- Rev William Sandford (1851), late Vicar of Bicton, Shropshire: died 18 October at Port Hill, Shrewsbury, aged 66.
- John Bagot Scriven (1861): died 28 August at Dover, aged 53.
- Rev James Slade (1842), Vicar of Little Lever: died 3 February, aged 73.
- Rev Hugh William Smith (1835), Vicar of Biddlesden: died 20 March at Brackley, aged 81.
- Richard Prowde Smith (1865), formerly Master at Cheltenham College: died 11 March at Whittonstall, aged 49.
- William Sparling (1837), Barrister-at-Law: died 22 November at Floriana, Powis Square, London, aged 79.
- William Stuart of Tempsford Hall, Sandy, formerly M.P. for Bedford, 1854—7 and 1858—68, Barrister-at-Law, Chairman of Beds Quarter Sessions: died 21 December, at Menabilly, aged 68.
- Rev. James Shewring Swift (1853), Vicar of Thorpe-Arnold, Leicestershire: died 20 November at Thorpe-Arnold.
- Rev Ralph Raisbeck Tatham (1844), 45 years Rector of Dallington, Prebendary of Chichester: died 1 October at St Leonard's, aged 71 (see *Eagle* xviii, 81).
- Rev George Turner Tatham (1856), Vicar of Leck, Kirkby Lonsdale: died 17 December at Leck Vicarage, aged 61.
- Rev Robert Loftus Tottenham (1831), formerly Chaplain of Holy Trinity, Florence: died 5 February at Villa Santa Margherita, Florence, aged 83.
- Rev Arthur Towsey (1872), Head-Master of Emmanuel School, Wandsworth Common: died 20 November, aged 42.
- Frederick Charles Wace (1858), formerly Fellow and Lecturer, ex-Mayor of Cambridge: died 25 January, aged 56 (see *Eagle* xvii, 554).
- Richard Walmesly (1839): died 26 May at Lucknam, aged 76.
- Rev John Spicer Wood (1846) D.D., formerly Fellow, Tutor, and President, Rector of Marston Morteyne: died 23 February, aged 69 (see *Eagle* xvii, 654).



## OUR CHRONICLE.

*Lent Term 1894.*

Our roll of Honorary Fellows, made poorer of late by the deaths of Professor Adams, Professor Pritchard, and Dean Merivale, has received this term two distinguished additions:

(1) The Right Reverend Charles John Ellicott D.D., Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, formerly Hulsean Lecturer, Hulsean Professor of Divinity, and one of the Divinity Professors at King's College, London; Chairman of the New Testament Revision Committee; author of a *Grammatical and Critical Commentary on St Paul's Epistles* (1854—1887), a treatise on the Revised Version of the New Testament, and many other works; and

(2) The Reverend Joseph Bickersteth Mayor M.A., formerly Tutor of the College, and Emeritus Professor of Classical Literature and of Moral Philosophy at King's College, London; author of an edition of Cicero *de Natura Deorum*, in three volumes (1880—1885), a Commentary on the *Epistle of St James* (1892), and other works. Mr Mayor, who is a younger brother of our Professor of Latin, was second in the First Class in the year in which Lightfoot was Senior Classic (1851). He was Editor of the *Classical Review* for the first seven years of its existence (1887—1893). He received the honorary degree of Litt.D. on the occasion of the Tercentenary of the University of Dublin.

Mr E. E. Sikes (First Class Classical Tripos 1889—1890), Fellow and Assistant-Lecturer of the College, has been appointed a College Lecturer in Classics in the room of the late Mr Haskins.

Ds Francis H. Fearon (B.A. and LL.B. 1891), has been appointed a member of the Board of Education in the Gold Coast Colony, West Africa.

Dr J. McKeen Cattell, Fellow-commoner of the College, has been appointed Editor of the *Psychological Review*; and Dr Livingston Farrand, also a Fellow-commoner, Instructor in Physiological Psychology in Columbia College, New York.

Mr P. T. Main, Superintendent of the College Laboratory, having resigned his place on the College Council, Mr Graves was on March 5 elected in his stead.

Ds J. T. Hewitt (First Class Natural Sciences Tripos 1889—1890, D.Sc. London), formerly Scholar, and Hutchinson Student, has been appointed Professor of Chemistry at the People's Palace, London.

Ds J. E. Purvis (B.A. 1893), has been appointed Assistant to the Professor of Chemistry (Professor Liveing).

Ds W. L. Brown (First Class Natural Sciences Tripos 1891—1892) has been elected for research in Physiology to the Hutchinson Studentship vacated by Mr E. W. MacBride on his election to a Fellowship.

Ds R. Sheepshanks (First Class Classical Tripos 1893), Bell Scholar, has been elected to a MacMahon Law Studentship.

Ds J. Lupton (First Class Classical Tripos 1891—1892), and Ds J. H. B. Masterman (First Class Historical Tripos 1893), formerly an Editor of the *Eagle*, have been elected to Naden Divinity Studentships.

The College has presented the Rev Dr William Hart (B.A. 1867), Head-master of Heversham Grammar School, to the Rectory of Black Notley, Essex, vacant by the death of the Rev T. Overton B.D., who had held the benefice since 1856.

A stained glass window has been placed in Staplehurst Church to the memory of Dr Reyner, well known in the College as a Senior Fellow and the Senior Bursar for many years ending 1877, and subsequently for 16 years Rector of Staplehurst. The window, which is in the nave on the north side of the Church and close to the pulpit, consists of two lights and contains figures of St Luke and St John. The cost, over £70, was defrayed by the subscriptions of the parishioners and College friends of Dr Reyner. A service of dedication was held in the church on Monday evening, January 8. Notwithstanding the severity of the weather a very considerable congregation assembled to testify their respect to the late Rector. A sermon was preached by Dr Watson from 1 Chron. xxix. 14, 15; and appropriate prayers and collects were said by the present Rector, the Rev J. S. Chamberlain, standing along with the choir in front of the window. The window is by Kempe, and is much admired, the colours being subdued and blending well together. Professor Mayor supplied a suitable Latin inscription.

More than one generation of Johnians will be gratified by the news that the Missionary Bishopric of North Japan has been offered to the Rev H. T. E. Barlow (B.A. 1885), formerly Naden Divinity Student of the College and Jeremie Prizeman of the University, who last year became curate-in-charge of Workington, Yorks. Unfortunately Mr Barlow is not able at present definitely to accept the appointment, as there is some uncertainty about his health. He has been advised to take two months for

further consideration. Mr Barlow is the son of the Vicar of Islington, one of the first Editors of the *Eagle*, whose *Chronicle* has again and again recorded with gratitude the son's loyal services to the L.M.B.C. and to the College in general.

Dr Sandys and Dr D. MacAlister, Tutors of the College, were in February elected members of the Athenæum Club, London. Dr Sandys was elected by the Committee under the rule empowering them to elect in each year not more than nine persons of distinguished eminence in science, literature, the arts, or the public service. Dr MacAlister was elected by the members.

On Tuesday, February 27, the Empress Frederick of Germany visited the College, and was shown over the Hall, Combination-rooms, and Library by the Master and Fellows. The undergraduates, in academical dress, assembled in the Second Court, and raised three hearty cheers as Her Majesty emerged from the Library staircase. The greeting was obviously appreciated by the Empress, who drove off from the front of the New Court on her way to Girton.

The Rev W. S. Picken (B.A. 1885, M.A. 1889), curate of Trewen, Launcester, has been appointed Head-master of the British School at Oporto.

Mr M. Rafique (B.A. 1883) has been appointed to the Additional Civil Judgeship of Lucknow.

Mr N. M. Captain of the Inner Temple has been admitted to the Bar.

The Seatonian Prize for 1893 has been awarded to the Rev Gage Earle Freeman (B.A. 1846). This is the third time Mr Freeman has been successful in the competition. The subject of the sacred poem for which the prize was given is *Damascus*.

At the annual general meeting of the members of University College, London, held on 28 February, Professor H. S. Foxwell was re-elected a Member of the Council, Dr William Garnett was admitted a Life-Governor of the College, and Mr H. H. S. Cunynghame was elected an Auditor.

The Prince Consort Prize for a dissertation on an historical subject has been awarded to Ds L. B. Radford (B.A. 1890), and the adjudicators have recommended the dissertation for publication.

A. J. Chotzner, Scholar of the College, was *proxime accessit* for the Chancellor's Medal for English verse. The subject this year was *The English Lakes*.

The re-construction of the College Kitchen and outbuildings in the back lane has now been completed. The result is highly satisfactory, and reflects much credit on the Steward, Mr Bateson, and the architect, Mr Boyes. A roof of iron and glass arches over the lane in the space between the Kitchen and the offices,

and a new wall has been built between our territory and the precinct of Trinity College Chapel.

A handsomely framed permanent photograph of Haydon's last portrait of Wordsworth has been presented to the College, through Dr Sandys, by Miss Nicholson of Ashleigh, Ventnor, two of whose nephews, the Rev E. A. Stuart and Mr C. M. Stuart, have been on the foundation of the College, and whose father, Mr Cornelius Nicholson, was the first owner of the portrait. The original is No xxiv of the Portraits of Wordsworth described in Professor Knight's *Wordsworthiana*. On the back of the portrait the artist wrote the date (1842), with a quotation from Wordsworth:—'High is our calling, friend.' In writing to the artist in 1846 the poet said, 'I myself think that it is the best likeness—that is, the most characteristic, that has been done of me.' It was this picture that inspired the following sonnet by Mrs Elizabeth Barrett Browning, the last two lines of which appear to reflect on the portrait by Pickersgill, the 'faithful portrait' of Wordsworth's own sonnet, in our College Hall:

Wordsworth upon Helvellyn! Let the cloud  
Ebb audibly along the mountain-wind,  
Then break against the rock, and show behind  
The lowland valleys floating up to crowd  
The sense with beauty. *He*, with forehead bowed  
And humble-lidded eyes, as one inclined  
Before the sovran thought of his own mind,  
And very meek with inspirations proud,  
Takes here his rightful place as poet-priest  
By the high altar, singing praise and prayer  
To the higher Heavens. A noble vision free  
Our Haydon's hand hath flung from out the mist!  
No portrait this, with Academic air—  
*This is the Poet and his Poetry.*

The following pictures have been added to the collection in the smaller Combination-room:—

(1) A small line engraving of "WILLIAM BILL D.D. Born at Ashwell, Herifordshire, Educated at St John's College, Cambridge, elected Fellow 1523; Greek Professor of the University of Cambridge 1542; Master of St John's College 1546, and Trinity College 1551; Provost of Eton and Dean of Westminster 1560. Died 15 July 1561. Buried in Westminster Abbey. From a brass on his monument in Westminster Abbey. London, Published 31 December 1822 by G. P. Harding, 18 Hercules Buildings, Lambeth. Drawn by G. P. Harding. Engraved by Robt. Grave."

(2) A small engraving of "RICHARD NEILE, D.D. Born in King Street, Westminster; Educated at Westminster; Fellow of St John's College, Cambridge; Dean of Westminster 1605, Bishop of Rochester 1608, Lichfield and Coventry 1610, Lincoln 1613—14, Durham 1617, Winchester 1627, Archbishop of York 1631. Died 31 October 1640. Aged 78. Buried at York. From the original picture at St John's College, Cambridge. London, Published 2 April

1822 by G. P. Harding, 18 Hercules Buildings, Lambeth. Drawn by G. P. Harding. Engraved by T. Snow."

The above were presented by the President.

(3) A mezzotint engraving inscribed "To the Very Rev. the Master, the Fellows, and Scholars of St John's College, Cambridge, this portrait of SIR JOHN FREDERIC WILLIAM HERSCHEL M.A. F.R.S.L. and E. M.R.I.A. F.R.A.S. M.G.S. &c. &c., and late Fellow of their Ancient *Publishers*. Published 1835. H. W. Pickers-gill Esq R.A., pinxt. Wm. Ward, sculpt., engraver to His Majesty."

Presented by Mrs Adams.

The father of the late Mr H. D. Darbshire has generously presented to the College Library about 150 of his son's books. Of this number about two-thirds are on subjects connected with Comparative Philology; the remainder consist of editions of Greek and Latin authors and books of reference hitherto not comprised in the Library. The books will be kept together and will be distinguished by a special book-plate. The arrangements for another memorial of Mr Darbshire are in progress. It is proposed to publish his philological papers in a collected form; and the Cambridge Philological Society has granted a sum not exceeding £30 for the purpose of printing such of his papers as have not yet been published.

The following letter from Canon Kynaston will explain itself:

DURHAM,

Dec. 18, 1893.

DEAR SIRS,

You have done me too much honour on p. 80 of the December number of the *Eagle*. I was not a "Cricket Blue": my only Cambridge experience of that branch of Athletics was gained by playing in a match—Lady Margaret 1st Boat v. 1st Trinity 1st Boat—in which I had the honour of stumping out the Trinity coxswain (who was a Cricket Blue, and also steered the 'Varsity Eight in 1856), "Billy" Wingfield, when he, after making some 80 runs, took unwarrantable liberties with our coxswain's bowling.

Yours faithfully,

H. KYNASTON.

Among the volumes bequeathed to the College Library by the late Professor Adams is a set of the Indices to the Townland Survey of Ireland. The Surveys of both Kerry and Tipperary were originally wanting, and being out of print could not be supplied, but Kerry has since been presented by Mr Heitland; only Tipperary is consequently now wanted.

The proposals of the Council of the Senate for the recognition of Post-graduate Study, by the creation of the two new degrees of Litt.B. and Sc.B., have already produced some

excellent literature, grave and gay. The *Cambridge Review* of February 22nd contained an article on the question by Mr Heitland, another in humorous dress signed H. R. T., and some sparkling verses over another familiar triad of initials. These we subjoin for the amusement of our non-resident subscribers.

#### THE HIGHER CAMBRIDGE.

Ye men of Runtifoo,  
Matabele, Turk, Sioux,  
Ye scholars of Vienna and ye students of Lucerne,  
All you who've won degrees  
Anywhere beyond the seas,  
Walk up, walk up to Cambridge! Come and give our show a turn!

We are, we beg to state,  
Nothing if not up to date;  
We've most extensive premises; we're cheapening our wares;  
See our new Spring season goods!  
See our brand new stock of hoods!  
Come in, come in, and try them on! Come in and walk upstairs.

And come, ye dainty maids  
From Columbia's learnèd glades,  
Ye scientific spinsters, and ye literary dames!  
Come, come, ye stockings blue!  
From China, from Peru,  
And buy our magic letters to improve your pretty names!

Come, and civilise our deans  
With sweet idyllic scenes  
Of Bachelor researching hand in hand with cultured maid  
For every youthful don  
Will be wild to try it on  
And to sport with Amaryllis B.Sc. beneath the shade.

Not laborious the task;  
'Tis but small the price we ask;  
And think what an advertisement the whole affair will be!  
Try the new machine we've got!  
Put a thesis in the slot!  
(The right hand slot for Letters, and the left for B.Sc.)

Then come, ye learnèd, please  
Come and try our new degrees!  
If you be "made in Germany," the more you're up to date;  
White, and black, and blue, and green,  
Come and try our new machine,  
Till Culture's crown of Culture be a Cambridge graduate.

R. H. F.

In a paper read before the Cambridge Antiquarian Society on 28 February, on *A Commonplace-book kept by John Duckworth of St John's College about 1670*, Mr G. C. M. Smith stated—

The MS book is the property of Sir Dyce Duckworth, who bought it from a Birmingham bookseller.

It is the commonplace book of John Duckworth, Undergraduate of St John's, admitted to the College 24th March 1670 (our reckoning), B.A. 1673, M.A. 1677. The book is dated "John Duckworth, his booke, 1670." It is chiefly interesting as throwing some fresh light on University studies of the 17th century.

The author is described in the *Admissions* of St John's College as "of Haslingden, Lancashire, son of James Duckworth, yeoman; bred in Blackburn under Mr. Sagar." However this book contains a Latin letter addressed by him apparently to the Master, in which, applying for a Somerset Scholarship, he claims to have been educated for four years, "more or less," at the Manchester Grammar School. He was not elected to a Somerset Scholarship. This book also contains a copy of his *supplicat* for his degree. Baines' *Lancashire* shows that after leaving Cambridge he was incumbent of his native place, Haslingden, from 1680 to his death at the age of 44 in 1695. The book testifies to the use at Cambridge of three authors particularly.

The book testifies to the use at Cambridge of three authors particularly.  
(1) Theophilus Golius—(2) Bishop Robert Sanderson—and (3) Eustachius à Sancto Paulo.

1. Duckworth begins one end of his book with an epitome of *Theophilus Golius'* compendium of Aristotle's Ethics.

This work was used by Sir S. D'Ewes when at John's in 1618, and by John Gibson in 1667.

2. Then follow *Annotationes Sandersoni*, in other words an abstract of Bishop Robert Sanderson's treatise *De juramenti promissorii obligatione Prælectiones vii. Lond. 1647*, a work said to have been translated into English by King Charles I. This is followed by *De Obligatione Conscientiæ Prælectiones decem*, that is to say, an abstract of another of Bishop Sanderson's works, printed along with the treatise on the oath in the edition of 1670. It is interesting to observe that 40 years later these works of Sanderson were still studied at Cambridge. Ambrose Bonwicke, in his second year at St John's (1711), had read over '*Sanderson de Obligatione Jur. & Consc.*'

3. Duckworth heads a philosophical epitome merely, *Eu. Eth.*, and it was only after some trouble that I found that this epitome was derived from the Ethics of Eustachius à Sancto Paulo, of which editions were published at Cambridge in 1654 and 1707.

Ambrose Bonwicke, when at St John's in 1710-11, read and epitomised this book exactly as Duckworth had done 40 years before.

Mr Smith gave evidence to show the great vogue enjoyed by Eustachius in the Universities of the 17th century, and in particular at Cambridge; and pointed out how little was known of the man himself, his name not appearing even in the *Biographie Universelle*.

The Preachers in the College Chapel during the Lent Term have been Mr J. T. Ward, Tutor; Professor Mayor; Mr A. F. Torry, Rector of Marston Mortaine, formerly Junior Dean; and Mr H. T. E. Barlow, Examining Chaplain to the Bishop of Carlisle, formerly Naden Divinity Student.

#### The following ecclesiastical appointments are announced:

Name.	B.A.	From	To be
Browne, A. Y., M.A.	(1882)	Chaplain at Bombay	Chaplain at Aden
Moody, W. J., M.A.	(1889)	C. St George	R. St Saviour's, Jamaica
Channer, E. C. M.A.	(1871)	V. Desborough	V. Ravensthorpe, Northampton
Haavey, W. J., M.A.	(1881)	C. Gt. Amwell, Ware	V. of the same.
Askey, A. H., M.A.	(1884)	V. of Holton-le-Clay	V. Holton-le-Clay and R. Bigglesley, Lincoln
Simkin, T. L. V., M.A.	(1882)	C. Cavendish, Suffolk	V. Bulmer, Sudbury
Barnes, W. L., M.A.	(1834)	R. Knapton, Norfolk	R. Barford St Martin, Salisbury
Bonsey, W., M.A.	(1867)	V. Lancaster	R. D. of Lancaster



Name.	B.A.	From	To be
Coxwell Rogers, R.	(1868)	C. Dowdeswell, Gloucester	R. of the same
May, J. P.	(1885)	C. Andover	P. C. Lockerley, Hants.
Quirk, Canon J. N., M.A.	(1873)	V. St Mary, Beverley	V. St Paul's, Walworth
Buckler, J. F., M.A.	(1868)	R. Bidston, Cheshire	Dioc. Inspector, Chester
Scott, A. C., M.A.,	(1883)	C. St John, Norwood	V. Headcorn, Kent
Square, C., M.A.	(1881)	C. Kenn, Devon.	R. St Dominick, Cornwall
Cooke, F.	(1870)	C. Clungunford	R. Westbury, Hereford
Wilson, J., M.A.	(1875)	Chaplain Hants Infirmary	Chaplain at Smyrna.
Stoddart, C. J., M.A.	(1868)	C. Askern	V. Ottringham, Hull
Holmes, B. E., M.A.	(1882)	R. Holy Trin., King Williamstown, S.A.	R. D. of King Williamstown
Collins, J. A. W.	(1856)	V. Hill Farrance	V. Newton St. Cyres, Exeter
Pearson, J. B., Rt. Rev., D.D.	(1864)	Late Bishop of Newcastle, N.S.W.	V. Leck, Kirkby Lonsdale
Barton, H. C. M., M.A.	(1873)	C. St. Margaret, Lee	St John, Burley Villa, Hants.
Fde, W. Moore, M.A.	(1871)	V. Gateshead	Hon. Canon, Durham
Hart, W., LL.D.	(1866)	H. Master Heversham Grammar School	R. Black Notley, Essex
McCormick, J. (D.D., Dublin)	(1857)	V. of H. Trin., Hull	V. St Augustine's, Highbury
Metcalfe, R. W.	(1873)	V. Ravenstonedale, Westmoreland	St Aidan, Newbiggin
Moore, C., B.A.	(1872)	C. Dewsbury	Chaplain R.N.

Two members of the College have been moved recently from East Yorkshire to London. Canon McCormick, after years at the central parish of Hull (whose Church, Holy Trinity, is one of the three largest Parish Churches in England), has been appointed successor to a much-esteemed preacher and writer, Mr Gordon Calthrop, at St Augustine's, Highbury, N. Canon Quirk leaves the noble Parish Church of St Mary at Beverley for work in South London, in Walworth, in fact, and at the very Vicarage where some members of our original Mission Committee met the representatives of the Bishop in order to be shewn the locality proposed for the Mission.

Mr Moore Ede has received an acknowledgment from his Diocese at the same time that a most appreciative account of himself and his work has appeared in *Church Bells* (Feb. 23).

Bishop Pearson, formerly Fellow, has resumed active work by accepting the Vicarage of Leck, near Kirkby Lonsdale, where he will have his old friend, Mr Llewellyn Davies, as a neighbour.

Mr Moore's appointment as Chaplain in the Royal Navy may serve to call the attention of Mathematical men to these Chaplaincies. The Chaplain of the Fleet is prepared to accept, at any time, the names of Universitymen to place in his list. He insists, however, on two years of work as curate in a large parish before he will make any appointment. As it is usual, though not essential, to attach a Naval Instructorship to a

Chaplaincy, there is a special advantage for Mathematical men who have taken at least a Senior Optime Degree. Mr Moore did this in 1892, and has since been serving under Canon Lowther Clarke at Dewsbury. His name is now gazetted, and he will receive an early appointment.

We regret to record that the Rev C. W. M. Boutflower (B.A. 1841), Vicar of Dundry, Somerset, 1855—1884, died at Clifton on January 14, and the Rev A. M. Hoare (B.A. 1846), late Fellow of the College, Rector of Fawley, Hants, since 1863, died at Fawley on February 26.

The following members of the College were ordained deacons at the Advent Ordinations, 1893:

	Diocese.	Parish.
King, H. A.	London	St Mark, Regent Park
Given-Wilson, F. G.	Rochester	St John, Waterloo Road.
Smith, P. G.	Rochester	Newington
Hutton, W. B.	Liverpool	St Peter, Birkdale
Simpson, E. L.	Liverpool	St Luke, Liverpool
Newbery, F. C.	Peterborough	St John, Peterborough
Smith, G. H.	Carlisle	Workington
Mason, H. E.	Hereford	Thrupton, Hereford
Huntley, A. H.	Wakefield	Christ Church, Wakefield
Fisher, R.	Winchester	Odiham
Masterman, J. H. B.	Ely	St Sepulchre, Cambridge

At the Lent Ordinations, 1894:

Way, C. P.	Lichfield	St Peter, Wolverhampton
Boden, A. E.	York	Bolsterstone

After graduating, Mr Given-Wilson and Mr King studied at the Cambridge Clergy School, Mr Simpson at Ridley Hall. Mr Fisher at King's College, London, and Leeds Clergy School, Mr Newbery at Ely Theological School, and Mr Way at Wells.

Dr Taylor, our Master, has been appointed Professorship of Arabic; Dr D. MacAlister an Elector to the Downing Professorship of Medicine; Dr L. E. Shore an Examiner in Physiology for the Natural Sciences Tripos; Mr H. R. Tottenham an Examiner for the Previous Examination; Mr G. C. M. Smith an Examiner for the Additional Subjects and the Modern Languages Special; Professor Gwatkin an Examiner for the Lightfoot Scholarship; Dr Garrett an Examiner for the Stewart and Rannoch Scholarships; Mr J. R. Tanner an Examiner for the Members' English Essay Prize; Mr H. W. Moss an Examiner for the Members' Latin Essay Prize; and Dr D. MacAlister a member of the General Board of Studies.

Dr J. B. Bradbury, our Linacre Lecturer of Physic, has been appointed Downing Professor of Medicine, in succession to Dr P. W. Latham.

The following books by members of the College are announced: *Sixty years' experience as an Irish Landlord*, memoirs of John Hamilton D.L. (Digby, Long & Co.); *Last words on the Junius Question* (Longmans), by H. R. Francis, formerly Fellow; *Modern Plane Geometry* (Macmillan), by the Rev G. Richardson, formerly Fellow, and A. S. Ramsey; *Cicero pro Murena* (Macmillan), by J. H. Freese, formerly Fellow; *Hydrostatics* (Macmillan), by Professor A. G. Greenhill, formerly Fellow; *Geometrical Conics, part II.* (Macmillan), by J. J. Milne and R. F. Davis; *The Real Presence, with other Essays* (privately printed), by the Rev W. A. Whitworth, formerly Fellow.

## JOHNIANA.

## SPRING AT CAMBRIDGE.

Haste, lovely Spring! thy fairy train,  
Those earliest signs of thy returning,  
The little aconites again  
Their yellow lamps have set a-burning.  
Come, weave thy dainty mists of green  
About our branches interlacing,  
Bring crocuses of golden sheen,  
Or white with amethystine tracing.  
Of royal hue or virgin white  
Let not the fairy snowdrop linger,  
(Her drooping chalice, airy-light,  
Green-scrolled by some mysterious finger).  
Spread broideries of freshest hue  
O'er casement, wall and buttress hoary,  
Yon cherished 'Wilderness' bestrew  
With daffodils in all their glory.  
Let sheets of blue-bells light its shades,  
Their swaying ranks in careless order,  
Bid primrose-tufts adorn its glades  
Or nestle by the streamlet's border.  
Shine forth, O beauty! from that home  
Where, fair beyond all mortal seeming,  
Thou dwellest ever! Hither come  
Awake our world from winter dreaming. E. M. F.

*Cambridge Chronicle*: February 9, 1894.

The genealogist and the antiquary will, we trust, prove grateful for the publication of Professor Mayor's laborious transcript *Admissions to St John's College, Cambridge*, January 1629-30 to July 1665 (Cambridge: Deighton, Bell, & Co.), . . . . with full index of names, places, trades, or callings, and other useful appendices. In the preface Professor Mayor notes some of the points of interest revealed by the register, and gently chides his "learned and painful friend," Dr Grosart, for assuming that he was ignorant of the existence of any evidence that Herrick was entered at St John's College. He knew all about it, in fact, as long ago as 1854, and is under the impression that he acquainted Dr Grosart with what there was to be known, "either directly, or through Mr Aldis Wright," before Dr Grosart's edition of Herrick appeared. If Wood claimed the poet for Oxford, and Thomas Baker made no protest, Dr Bliss gave him back to Cambridge, on the strength of the letters of Herrick cited by Dr Grosart. It is odd that Baker does not record the fact that Herrick was a Johnian, and it is clear that many persons knew, or ought to have known it.

*Saturday Review*: 16 September 1893.

I would plead also for the needs of the University and Colleges, and of the Church. Why should Benedictines and Jesuits be more loyal to their foundations than we who inherit traditions of freedom? If each of us adopted some one Cambridge worthy, and collected his works and investigated his history for preservation in our libraries, we should add a new interest to our lives and new glories to our annals. I gratefully acknowledge the services of our College magazine in this direction.

*Professor Mayor*: 'Ready to Distribute,' a Sermon preached in St John's College Chapel on the 1st Sunday in Lent 1894, p. 17.

Jan. 1620, Sir Robert Heath, St John's College, became Solicitor-General. The Orator complimented him and the country on his just promotion, and begged him "not to forget the University."

*Life of George Herbert* (S.P.C.K.) 1893, page 73.

There are ancient elms in the grounds of St John's College under whose shade he might have rested *ib.* page 52.

## MEDICAL EXAMINATIONS, DECEMBER 1893.

	FIRST M.B.	
<i>Chemistry, &amp;c.</i>	Brincker	Ds Perkins
	Morgan, D. J.	Taylor, E. C.
	Percival	
<i>Biology.</i>	Brincker	
	SECOND M.B.	
<i>Pharmacy.</i>	Garrood	Ds Reid
	Inchley	Skrimshire
	Ds Leathes	Sumner, F. W.
	Lillie	Ds Villy
<i>Anatomy, &amp;c.</i>	Prest	Ds Williamson
	Ds Barton, P. F.	Horton-Smith, R. J.
	Ds Brown, W. L.	Ds Lord, C. C.
	Coleman	Ds Villy
	THIRD M.B.	
<i>Surgery, &amp;c.</i>	Ds Cameron, J. A.	Ds Seccombe
	Ds Goodman, H. C.	
<i>Medicine, &amp;c.</i>	Ds Cuff	Ds Lees, B.H.
	Mag Henry	Mag Parry

## ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS, DECEMBER 1893.

*Foundation Scholarships of £80:*

K. C. Browning, Dulwich College (for Natural Science).  
T. C. Tobin, Liverpool College (for Mathematics).

*Foundation Scholarships of £70:*

R. F. Pearce, Durham School (for Classics),  
G. D. Frater, Merchant Taylors' School (for Mathematics).

*Foundation Scholarships of £50:*

H. M. Alder, City of London School (for Classics).  
E. R. Clarke, Tonbridge School (for Natural Science).  
R. J. Whitaker, Rugby School (for Mathematics).

*Minor Scholarships of £50:*

W. F. Clarke, Bedford Grammar School (for Classics).  
O. F. Diver, Winchester College (for Mathematics).  
G. E. Hles, Pocklington School (for Hebrew).  
K. B. Williamson, St Paul's School (for Natural Science).

## Exhibitions :

- G. T. Locke, Queen's College, Belfast (for Mathematics).  
 A. A. Robb, Queen's College, Belfast (for Natural Science).  
 A. Wright, Aberdeen University (for Classics).  
 A. J. Campbell, Fettes College (for Classics).  
 J. W. Dyson, Wellingborough School (for Mathematics).  
 R. F. C. Ward, Epsom College (for Natural Science).  
 J. A. Glover, St Paul's School (for Natural Science).  
 J. H. Blandford, The Owens College (for Mathematics).  
 G. D. McCormick, Exeter School (for Natural Science).

## LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

First Captain—S. B. Reid. Second Captain—A. P. Cameron. Hon. Secretary—W. H. Bonsey. Hon. Treas.—A. G. Butler. First Lent Captain—R. P. Hadland. Second Lent Captain—F. A. Rose. Third Lent Captain—C. G. Leftwich.

The two Lent Boats were constituted as follows :

First Boat.		Second Boat.	
	st. lbs.		st. lbs.
Bow C. F. Hare.....	10 0	Bow H. S. Fitt.....	10 3
2 A. C. Scouler.....	10 13	2 A. J. Chotzner.....	11 11
3 R. R. Cummings....	10 7	3 E. H. Lloyd-Jones..	9 10½
4 J. G. McCormick....	12 6	4 C. C. Ellis.....	10 12
5 F. Lydall.....	12 11	5 G. G. Baily.....	10 2
6 J. B. Killey.....	11 7	6 W. P. Boas.....	12 6
7 E. C. Taylor.....	10 7	7 V. M. Smith.....	11 5
Stroke R. Y. Bonsey.....	12 7	Strokes H. Bentley.....	11 0
Cox G. F. Cooke.....	8 13	Cox J. D. Davies.....	8 8½
Coach—S. B. Reid.		Coach—W. H. Bonsey.	

We append an account of each day's proceedings.

Feb. 21. The Second Boat started third in the Second Division, and, getting a good start, gained on Emmanuel; but 40 seemed too fast for them, and the Emmanuel Boat drew away, while First Trinity III came on and got within half-a-length at the Railway Bridge, but failed to catch our men.

The First Boat started fifth in the First Division, but were bumped by Caius I at Ditton.

Feb. 22. The Second Boat rowed over again, not being pressed by Trinity, who were bumped at Ditton by Pembroke III.

The First Boat started with Corpus behind them, and going off at a slow stroke gained at first on Caius; Stroke caught his oar on the wash and missed two strokes, but the boat soon picked it up again and kept their place till Two hit the wash, and in recovering his oar it slipped from his hands. Corpus then came on and our men were bumped just as they had passed Post Corner.

Feb. 23. The riggers of both boats were now strung to prevent the possibility of men losing their oars. Fortunately no mishaps occurred in that way again. Pembroke III came on from the first, and our men were bumped at Ditton.

The First Boat, after a hard race, were bumped by Pembroke II at the Railway Bridge.

Feb. 24. The Second Boat again rowed over with First Trinity III behind them, but the latter did not get within a length.

The First Boat rowed over with First Trinity II behind them, and though Trinity was within three-quarters of a length at Ditton they failed to catch our men, who rowed better this night than any other.

## First Boat.

Bow—Rushes after his hands, and hangs over the stretcher. Works fairly well.

Two—Neat and painstaking. Should try to row his elbows past his side at the finish. He was "unfortunate" in the races.

Three—Form ugly and unorthodox, but a genuine shover.

Four—Like port, will improve with age. Tried very hard in practice, and raced well.

Five—A very useful man. Rowed hard and in good form; covers his blade up smartly.

Six—Would row better with his head up. Tried hard, but kept bad time.

Seven—For his weight is a real hard worker. Should cover his blade up, and cultivate an easier finish.

Stroke—Raced well, and showed promise. If he can learn to row long, will be a very useful man.

Cox—Steered well, and encouraged his crew. Should certainly take to rowing at his weight (14 st.).

## Second Boat.

The Boat went very well in practice with only one day's exception, which all will remember. There was plenty of good racing-spirit and dash about the men. They always covered their water and let the boat run well. They were hardly good enough for their place, and, though they only went down one, they only prevented further disaster by some very plucky rowing. The style was hardly first-class, but the marked difference between their rowing and paddling gave much satisfaction. "When you row, let's have it hard." The First Boat changed into the Granta, the Second Boat's ship, on the Monday before the races, and the Second Boat men very soon made themselves comfortable in the First-Boat ship. They want to be very careful of time, as the photograph shows.

Bow—Has improved since last term. He should think of sitting up well at the finish. "Bow! Think of sitting up at the finish."

Two—Has rowed much better this year, both in practice and in the races. Wants to cover up his blade every stroke. "Two! Try and get the beginning a little harder."

Three—Worked very hard, though not in very good form. Was rather handicapped by his shortness of swing. "Three! Try and hold it out longer."

Four—Has rowed very well, though there was a want of freedom in his motions, especially at the finish. "Four! Hands out."

Five—Rowed very well indeed, but, like Three, has a short swing. Should be careful not to go too far back. "Five! Try and hold it out a little longer."

*Six*—Has improved very much. He worked very hard in the races. Should be careful not to hurry on stroke. "Six! be very careful to watch the time."

*Seven*—Has greatly improved since last year; is a good worker. "Seven! Eyes in the Boat."

*Stroke*—Stroked his men very well, though his arms gave him trouble in the races. He should remember not to drop between his arms at the beginning. "Stroke! Arms straight coming forward."

The Bateman Pairs were rowed on Friday, March 2. The following were the winning crew:—

A. P. Cameron\*  
Stk. A. G. Butler  
\* Steerer.

After the Pairs, Scratch Fours were rowed in the Long Reach. The following Crew won:—

Bow H. S. Fitt  
2 C. F. Hare  
3 W. H. Bonsey  
Stk. A. P. Cameron  
Cox B. A. Percival

At a meeting held on March 8, the following Officers were elected for the May Term:—

*First Captain*—A. P. Cameron. *Second Captain*—A. G. Butler. *Secretary*—W. H. Bonsey. *Treasurer*—R. P. Hasland. *First Lent Captain*—F. A. Rose. *Second Lent Captain*—C. G. Leftwich.

#### RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL CLUB.

*Captain*—J. J. Robinson. *Hon. Sec.*—W. Falcon.

Matches played, 12. Won 7, lost 4, drawn 1. Points for, 80; Points against, 90.

Date.	Club.	Result.	Points.
Oct. 20...	King's	Won... 1 g. 2 t. to 1 t.	11 to 3
" 23...	Selwyn	Won... 1 g. 2 t. to Nil.	11 to 0
" 25...	Jesus	Lost ... Nil to 2 g. 1 t.	0 to 11
" 27...	Clare	Lost ... Nil to 4 g. 3 t.	0 to 29
Nov. 3...	Trinity	Lost ... Nil to 6 g. 1 t.	0 to 33
" 6...	Trinity Hall	Won... 3 t. to 1 t.	9 to 3
" 10...	Christ's	Draw .. 1 t. to 1 t.	3 to 3
" 13...	Caius	Won... 1 t. to Nil.	3 to 0
" 17...	King's	Won... 3 g. 1 t. to 1 g.	18 to 5
" 24...	Trinity	Lost ... Nil to 1 t.	0 to 3
" 27...	St John's, Oxford	Won... 4 g. to Nil	20 to 0
Jan. 25...	Middlesex Hospital	Won... 1 g. to Nil	5 to 0

On the whole the Rugby Team has had a successful season, with the exception of one disastrous week at the beginning of the season. The team improved considerably as the term went on, and, though we won more than half our matches, we were not quite able to make up the points lost in the earlier part of the term.

We congratulate J. J. Robinson on being chosen to play for Rest of England v. Yorkshire, and A. E. Elliott upon obtaining his 'international' against Scotland.

The Rugby Nines have been played off this term as usual, F. L. Rae's team proving successful. The winning Nine was composed as follows:—F. L. Rae, H. H. Brown, A. R. Hutton, E. A. Lane, W. S. Sherwen, M. W. Blyth, H. J. Robinson, H. Reeve, C. A. M. Evans.

#### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

*Captain*—C. O. S. Hatton. *Secretary*—B. J. C. Warren.

Only two matches have been played this term, against Selwyn and Pembroke, both of which ended in our favour, the former by 2 goals to 1 and the latter by 3 to 1. A match arranged against Hitchin fell through owing to bad weather.

We most heartily congratulate C. O. S. Hatton on getting his "blue."

The following form the team:

- J. H. Metcalfe* (goal)—Good on his day, but not always safe. Clears well.  
*C. O. S. Hatton* (back)—A good back; also served well as centre forward during the latter part of the season.  
*H. M. St C. Tapper* (back)—A fast back, and hard to pass, but his kicking is not always reliable.  
*W. H. Ashton*—A safe and hard-working half. Tackling always to be depended on.  
*F. O. Mundahl*—A hard worker, but suffers from lack of pace. Heads well.  
*E. H. Vines*—A neat half, and always passes well to his forwards. Has improved considerably this season.  
*F. G. Cole* (outside right)—A fast and energetic forward, but does not centre well.  
*B. J. C. Warren*—Passes well, and makes the best use of his pace. Must learn to shoot better.  
*H. Reeve*—A good dribbler, but does not pass enough, and is too slow in shooting.  
*H. A. Merriman* (inside right)—Knows the game thoroughly, and combines well with Davies. Would shoot better with more practice.  
*H. H. Davies* (outside right)—The best forward in the team, but is rather too selfish. Shoots well, but should not try to score from the touch-line.
- The Scratch Sixes were won by the following team:—  
*H. H. Davies* (Capt.), H. Reeve, J. J. Robinson, E. C. Taylor, A. J. K. Thompson, and W. Falcon.

#### GENERAL ATHLETIC CLUB.

*President*—Mr H. R. Tottenham. *Treasurer*—Mr J. J. Lister. *Committee*—Mr J. E. Marr, S. B. Reid (L.M.B.C.), C. O. S. Hatton (A.F.C. and L.T.C.), G. P. K. Winlaw (C.C.), J. J. Robinson (R.U.F.C.), E. J. Kellard (L.C.C.), H. M. Tapper (A.C.), W. McDougall.

The annual balance sheet, which was published in the *Eagle* last term, showed a deficit of £115. This deficit no longer exists.

In response to an appeal from the Master the following donations have been made to the Club:—

	£	s.	d.
Sir F. S. Powell, Bart. ....	15	15	0
Sir D. A. Smith .....	10	0	0
Mrs Parkinson (Mrs Cobb) .....	10	0	0
Dr Hartley .....	10	0	0
Dr Sandys .....	10	0	0
The Rev Prebendary Moss .....	10	0	0
The Rev. W. T. Newbold .....	12	0	0
	£83	10	0

To this sum the Master has added the handsome donation of thirty guineas, thus completing the amount needed to pay the debt.

The thanks of the Club are due to those who have so liberally contributed to free it from its embarrassment. It now remains to ourselves to keep the Club in a sound financial condition. All should contribute, if possible, to an object in which all have a patriotic interest.

#### ATHLETIC CLUB.

*President*—H. M. Tapper. *Hon. Sec.*—W. Falcon. *Committee*—J. J. Robinson, C. H. Rivers, C. O. S. Hatton, E. A. Strickland, E. H. Lloyd-Jones, C. C. Angell, K. Clarke, H. Reeve, S. B. Reid (Capt. L.M.B.C.), G. P. K. Winlaw (Capt. C.C.), *ex-officio*.

The Sports took place on February 8th and 9th. The weather was fine, though a stiff breeze down the straight proved a great inconvenience and no doubt increased the times. The most successful competitors were C. H. Rivers, G. P. K. Winlaw, and A. G. Butler. The best performances perhaps were the Weight, in which C. H. Rivers put 35 ft. 1½ in., and the Long Jump, in which H. M. Tapper cleared 20 ft. 1¾ in.

#### First Day.

*100 Yards*.—*First Heat*: H. M. Tapper 1; H. Reeve 2. Won by 2 yds. Time 11 1-5th sec. *Second Heat*: A. G. Butler 1, G. P. K. Winlaw 2. Won by 1½ yard. Time 11 1-5th sec.

*Putting the Weight*.—C. H. Rivers, 35 ft. 1½ in., 1; J. H. Metcalfe, 29 ft. 9½ in., 2.

*120 Yards Handicap*.—*First Heat*: G. P. K. Winlaw, scratch, 1; H. M. Tapper, scratch, 2. Won by half-a-yard. Time 13 sec. *Second Heat*: W. Falcon, 3½ yds., 1; W. J. Fox, 7 yds. 2. Won by half-a-yard. Time 13 1-5th sec. *Third Heat*: A. G. Butler, 2½ yds., 1; G. T. Whiteley, 6 yds., 2. Won by 3 yards. Time 12 3-5th sec.

*120 Yards Hurdle Race*.—W. Raw 1; E. C. Taylor 2. Won by 6 yards. Time 21 3-5th sec.

*Long Jump*.—G. P. K. Winlaw, 19 ft. 11¼ in., 1; H. M. Tapper, pen. 6 in., 20 ft. 1¾ in.

*Quarter Mile*.—A. G. Butler, pen. 8 yds., 1; G. P. K. Winlaw 2. Won by 6 yards. Time 54 2-5th sec.

*Throwing the Hammer*.—C. H. Rivers, 77 ft. 10 in., 1.

*High Jump*.—H. M. Tapper, pen. 2 in., 5 ft., 1; G. P. K. Winlaw, 4 ft. 9½ in., 2.

*One Mile*.—C. H. Rivers 1; C. C. Angell 2; C. E. Byles 3. Rivers made the pace throughout, and won by 25 yards. Thirty yards separated second and third. Time 4 min. 54 1-5th sec.

#### Second Day.

*100 Yards*.—*Final Heat*: G. P. K. Winlaw 1; H. M. Tapper 2. A. G. Butler 3. Won by half-a-foot. Time 11 2-5th sec.

*Half-Mile Handicap*.—W. J. Fox, 100 yds., 1; C. H. Rivers, scratch, 2; C. E. Byles, 40 yds., 3. Seven ran. Won by 12 yards. Three yards between second and third. Time 2 min. 2 1-5th sec.

*120 Yards Handicap*.—*Final Heat*: A. G. Butler, 2½ yds., 1; G. P. K. Winlaw, scratch, 2; W. Falcon, 3½ yds., 3. Won by 2 feet. Half-a-yard between second and third. Time 12 4-5th sec.

*Freshmen's 200 Yards*.—E. A. Tyler 1; H. Reeve 2. Won by 2 yards. Time 22 sec.

*300 Yards Handicap*.—A. G. Butler, 2 yds., 1; G. P. K. Winlaw, scratch, 2; G. T. Whiteley, 12 yds., 3. Won by a yard. Time 34 1-5th sec.

*Half-Mile Boating Handicap*.—C. T. Powell, 60 yds., 1; E. H. Lloyd-Jones, 70 yds., 2. Won by 3 yards. Time 2 min. 2 sec.

*Three Miles Handicap*.—C. C. Angell, scratch, 1; A. G. Butler, 50 yds., 2; H. B. Watts, 100 yards, 3. Angell obtained the lead in the early part of the sixth lap, and, drawing away, won by 150 yards from Butler, who was 120 yards in front of Watts. Time 16 min. 24 sec.

*200 Yards Handicap (College Servants)*.—J. Collins, scratch, 1; G. Dockerill, 8 yds., 2. Twelve ran. Won by 1 yard. Time 24½ sec.

We congratulate Tapper on gaining a Medal in the 'Varsity Handicaps with a jump of 21 ft. 1½ in.

In the 'Varsity Sports C. H. Rivers won the Weight with a put of 36 ft. 6 in. and an exhibition put of 37 ft. 9½ in., and Tapper was second in the Long Jump with a distance of 20 ft. 9½ in. Rivers has accordingly been made 'first string' in his event against Oxford, and Tapper (or Matthews of Corpus) 'second string' in the Jump. We hope that Tapper will get his 'blue,' and that both Rivers and he will do great things on the day.

#### EAGLE LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

*President*—Mr R. F. Scott. *Treasurer*—G. P. K. Winlaw. *Secretary*—W. Falcon.

At a Meeting held in Lecture Room IV, on February 8, the following gentlemen were elected members of the Club:—J. H. Metcalfe, C. D. Robinson, E. A. Strickland.

#### LACROSSE CLUB.

*Captain*—E. J. Kefford. *Secretary*—W. G. Leigh Phillips.

Lacrosse in St John's is still in a flourishing condition. W. Raw has been awarded his colours for the First 'Varsity

team, and J. D. K. Patch, W. K. Wills, C. A. Palmer and H. L. Gregory have gained the like distinction for the Second, which has won its way into the Final for the South of England Junior Flag Competition, having beaten Surbiton by 9 to love.

This term the return match with the rest of the 'Varsity resulted in a win for the College by 4 goals to 3, after a very good game. Most of the recruits this season have shewn unusual aptitude for the game, and it is to be hoped that next season we shall have even more playing members in the two 'Varsity teams. At present we supply about half the places.

#### FIVES CLUB.

*President*—Mr H. R. Tottenham. *Captain*—L. Horton-Smith. *Secretary*—A. J. Tait. *Treasurer*—C. R. McKee. *Committee*—Mr Harker, J. Lupton, A. B. Maclachlan, and G. W. Poynder.

The Club has had a most successful term, having played four matches under Rugby Rules, and won them all. It has been lucky in having the services of all four colours of last year again. We beat Christ's by 127 points to 59, Caius by 134 to 79, Bedford Modern School by 110 to 107, and Caius (return match) by 120 to 56. Thus the total of points scored for us is 491, against us 301. The Record for the whole season (that is, this term and last term) is thus seven matches won, none lost, and a total of 888 points for us, 523 against us.

The Four is as follows:—L. Horton-Smith, J. Lupton, A. B. Maclachlan, A. J. Tait.

Extra colours have been given to C. R. McKee, who played in three matches.

There have been three tournaments:—the Open Doubles were won by A. J. Tait and R. W. Tate, the Handicap Doubles by A. J. Tait and F. E. Edwardes, the Handicap Singles by G. W. Poynder.

Matches are being arranged under Rugby Rules against Merchant Taylors', St Paul's, and St John's Hall, Highbury, to be played during the vacation.

#### 4TH (CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY) VOLUNTEER BATTALION: THE SUFFOLK REGIMENT.

##### *B Company.*

The ardour shown by the members of the College has in no way cooled this term. During the three weeks of training for the Lents, as many as twenty men turned out each morning to drill before breakfast, to the delight and admiration of the inhabitants of the New Court. In consequence the drill generally (and especially Battle Formation) has greatly improved. The Adjutant was good enough to attend in person to instruct us. In addition to the drills in College there has been a very good attendance at the ordinary drills and at the Shooting

Range. Above all there has been great *keenness* to secure efficiency all round. The Company Cup for this term was won by 2nd Lieut. Reid. On Saturday, March 3, we turned out 25 strong for a field day at Bishops Stortford, and had plenty of work as a retiring line. We hope to have a good muster-roll at Aldershot on the 14th of March. This year we are to be quartered with the 'King's Own' Lancashire Regiment in the North Camp.

Since our last report the following promotions have been gazetted:—

Corp. Cummings . . . . .	to be Sergeant.
Corp. McCormick . . . . .	” Sergeant.
Lance-Corp. Leftwich . . . . .	” Corporal.
Lance-Corp. R. Y. Bonsey . . . . .	” Corporal.
Pte Hadland . . . . .	” Lance-Corporal.
Pte Lloyd Jones . . . . .	” Lance-Corporal.

Dr L. E. Shore has been appointed a Surgeon-Lieutenant.

#### DEBATING SOCIETY.

*President*—H. H. Davies. *Vice-President*—W. B. Allan. *Treasurer*—C. T. Powell. *Secretary*—A. J. K. Thompson. *Auditor*—J. F. Skrimshire. *Committee*—H. M. Schröder, C. C. Fielding.

The following is the list of debates for the term:

*Jan. 20*—“The House of Lords should give place to a representative Senate.” Proposed by A. K. B. Yusuf-Ali, opposed by W. B. Allan. Lost by 12 to 9.

*Jan. 27*—“In view of the impending disturbance of the peace of Europe, the fighting strength of this country be immediately and greatly increased.” Proposed by C. T. Powell, opposed by J. E. Purvis. Carried by 19 to 10.

*Feb. 3*—“The present system of Education by Examination should be abolished.” Proposed by W. B. Allan, opposed by R. S. Dower. Lost by 19 to 9.

*Feb. 10*—“The Revival of the Worship of Beauty is the greatest need of the age.” Proposed by H. M. Schröder, opposed by F. S. McClelland. Lost by 10 to 9.

*Feb. 24*—“Magazines are deprecated as the enemies of books.” Proposed by F. N. Mayers, opposed by H. H. Davies. Lost by 15 to 8.

*Mar. 3*—“Busts of the Presidents of the Society should be placed in the College Chapel.” Proposed by H. H. Davies, opposed by Peter Green.

R. O. P. Taylor moved an amendment—“That the Presidents provide busts in the College Hall.” The amended motion was lost by 11 to 7.



## MUSICAL SOCIETY.

President—Dr Sandys. Treasurer—Rev A. J. Stevens. Secretary—A. J. Walker. Assistant Secretary—H. Reeve. Librarian—C. T. Powell. Committee—A. J. Chotzner, W. R. Elliott, J. M. Hardwich.

[In the list of officers in our last number, read Assistant Secretary—F. O. Mundahl. Librarian—F. G. Cole.]

On Thursday, 1st February 1894, the Musical Society of this College invited its members to a Smoking Concert, at which the music to be performed was of such a kind as is called classical. Every care was taken that the fears of those who were opposed to such a concert should not be justified, so that while all the music performed was chosen from the classics, none of it was of a very difficult order; and, again—what in all music is most important, but in classical music absolutely imperative—the rendering of each number was excellent, even judged from the highest standpoint. It cannot be denied that the Society was compelled to seek outside help, but if by the will of Fortune singers cluster round one College, while fiddlers cluster round another, who can raise an objection to a friendly exchange of musicians on such occasions as these? In spite of all misgivings the Concert, we believe, was unanimously agreed to be a thorough success; thorough, because not only were the several items enthusiastically received, but also the audience went away with a feeling of satisfaction, and not merely of excitement. Is it not to be sincerely hoped that this concert will mark a new epoch in the history of the College music? The success of the evening was largely due to Messrs H. E. Macpherson and W. H. Reed of the Royal Academy of Music, London, and to G. G. Schott of Trinity College, who most kindly played. To them and to Mr Tottenham, who kindly presided, we return our best thanks.

The second Smoker was held on Monday, 26th February, and gained for itself the honour of the record attendance of this year. In the first section of the programme F. G. Cole's pianoforte playing was particularly good, and in the second we were glad to welcome an old friend in Leftwich, and a new friend in C. A. Knapp. At this concert, too, Dr Garrett's *Hope* was performed by a choir of tenors and basses. We trust it may be a good omen for similar performances at future concerts. Mr Scott kindly presided.

The Rehearsals for the May Concert have been in full swing this term, and there has been a most satisfactory increase in the number of tenors and basses. The works to be performed are *May Day* (G. A. Macfarren) and *The Jackdaw of Rheims* (Fox).

## THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

President—W. Ashton. Treasurer—G. Watkinson. Secretary—R. O. P. Taylor. Committee—V. M. Smith and W. B. Gardner.

Five meetings have been held this term, the following papers being read:—

- Feb. 2. *Genuineness of the Pastoral Epistles*, by G. Watkinson.  
 Feb. 9. *St Anselm*, by C. Floyd.  
 Feb. 16. *Immortality in the Psalms*, by Rev A. F. Torry.  
 Feb. 23. *Asceticism*, by E. J. Kefford.  
 March 1. *Differences in things indifferent*, by the Rev Dr Cunningham (Trinity).

There has been a very decided increase in the attendance at meetings and in the length of discussions this term.

## THE ST JOHN'S COLLEGE DINNER, 17th April, 1894.

In connexion with this Dinner, which, it is hoped, is now established on a permanent basis, the following gentlemen have kindly consented to serve on an 'Honorary Committee':

- |  |                               |
|--|-------------------------------|
| The Rev C. Taylor D.D., Master of St John's College, | J. Lupton Esq.,               |
| The Right Rev the Lord Bishop of Manchester D.D.,    | Donald Macalister Esq. M.D.,  |
| The Right Hon Lord Windsor,                          | W. McDougall Esq.,            |
| The Right Hon C. P. Villiers M.P.,                   | A. G. Marten Esq. Q.C. LL.D., |
| The Right Hon Sir J. E. Gorst Q.C. M.P.,             | G. A. Mason Esq.,             |
| The Right Hon L. H. Courtney M.P.,                   | The Rev A. H. Prior,          |
| Sir T. D. Gibson-Carmichael Bart.,                   | E. J. Rapson Esq.,            |
| Sir F. S. Powell Bart. M.P.                          | S. B. Reid Esq.,              |
| The Rev J. F. Bateman,                               | C. H. Rivers Esq.,            |
| The Rev H. E. J. Bevan,                              | J. J. Robinson Esq.,          |
| The Rev Prof Bonney D.Sc.,                           | H. J. Roby Esq. M.P.,         |
| The Rev W. Bonsey,                                   | H. D. Rolleston Esq. M.D.,    |
| W. H. Bonsey Esq.,                                   | W. N. Roseveare Esq.,         |
| E. Boulnois Esq. M.P.,                               | Prof R. A. Sampson,           |
| The Rev E. W. Bowling,                               | J. E. Sandys Esq. Litt.D.,    |
| L. H. K. Bushe-Fox Esq.,                             | R. F. Scott Esq.,             |
| A. P. Cameron Esq.,                                  | G. C. M. Smith Esq.,          |
| L. H. Edmunds Esq.,                                  | N. P. Symonds Esq.,           |
| A. E. Elliott Esq.,                                  | H. M. St C. Tapper Esq.,      |
| G. B. Forster Esq.,                                  | The Rev A. T. Wallis,         |
| T. E. Forster Esq.,                                  | The Rev J. T. Ward,           |
| J. Hartley Esq. LL.D.,                               | The Ven Archdeacon Wilson     |
| C. O. S. Hatton Esq.,                                | D.D.,                         |
| G. W. Hemming Esq. Q.C.,                             | G. P. K. Winlaw Esq.          |
| R. W. Hogg Esq.,                                     |                               |
| R. Horton Smith Esq. Q.C.,                           |                               |
| Prof W. H. H. Hudson,                                |                               |
| E. J. Kefford Esq.,                                  |                               |
| D. M. Kerly Esq.,                                    |                               |
| The Rev Prof Kynaston D.D.,                          |                               |
| E. L. Levett Esq. Q.C.,                              |                               |
| J. J. Lister Esq.,                                   |                               |

*Honorary Secretaries*—Ernest Prescott, 70, Cambridge Terrace, Hyde Park, W., and R. H. Forster, Members Mansions, Victoria Street, S.W.

The following is the corrected form of a circular which has been issued. It must, however, be understood that the Dinner is for all Johnnians, whether they have received a circular or not.

Dear Sir,

The St John's College Annual Dinner will be held on Tuesday, April 17th, at the First Avenue Hotel, Holborn, W.C., at 7.30, when the chair will be taken by Mr. R. Horton Smith, Q.C.

Should you desire to attend the Dinner, we shall be greatly obliged if you will communicate to us your intention of doing so as early as possible, in order that we may be able to form an estimate of the number we may expect to be present.

Applications for tickets should be addressed to R. H. Forster, Members Mansions, Victoria Street, S.W. The price of tickets is 8s. 6d. each (wine not included).

We shall also be glad if you will kindly show this letter to any Johnnians whom you may meet as there may be many who would wish to come to the Dinner, whom we are unable to address directly.

Any communication with regard to the arrangement of seats reaching us not less than two days before the date of the Dinner will be attended to as far as possible.

We remain

Yours faithfully

ERNEST PRESCOTT,

R. H. FORSTER,

*Hon. Secretaries.*

#### THE COLLEGE MISSION IN WALWORTH.

*Senior Secretary*—Rev A. Caldecott. *Senior Treasurer*—Dr Watson.

*Junior Secretary*—A. P. McNeile. *Junior Treasurer*—Peter Green.

A meeting in connexion with the College Mission was held in the Master's Lodge on the evening of Sunday, January 28th, when about 65 junior members of the College, and some senior members, were kindly entertained by the Master. Invitations had been sent to those of the second and upper years who had shown themselves interested in our work in South London. The Master opened the Meeting with a reference to the inauguration of the Mission, which had on that day completed its first decade, and then introduced Canon Jelf of Rochester, University Preacher for the day, who had visited the Lady Margaret parish more than once. In the course of an earnest and interesting address, Canon Jelf spoke of the advantages which would ensue from some form of co-operation among the several missions in South London, and this suggestion was afterwards taken up by the Master and other speakers. Professor Mayor and Professor Liveing were present and spoke. Mr Phillips had come up the day before, and stayed till Tuesday, and was thus able to renew that personal acquaintance with the men which is so necessary for the success of the Mission. He spoke with pleasure of the

increasing numbers of men who visit Walworth in the Vacations, and we were glad to hear him say how great was the encouragement that the Missioners felt from their visits.

At a Committee Meeting on Jan. 29 J. D. Davies, C. P. Keeling, and F. Lydall were elected to serve on the Committee, as representatives of the First Year, during 1894.

Our thanks are due for two donations, recently received by Dr Watson, each of £50, by which a great part of the debt has been wiped off. One donor was Rev T. Browne M.A. (B.A. 1830), and the other anonymous.

Our friends at the Trinity College Mission have just lost their Senior Missioner; we hear that one of the Tutors of Trinity is likely to take his place.

#### TOYNBEE HALL.

(28 Commercial Street, near Aldgate Station, E.)

A meeting was held in Lecture-room VI on February 28 with Dr D. MacAlister in the chair. Canon Barnett, the Warden, was announced to speak on 'The history of Toynbee Hall,' but at the last moment telegraphed his inability to come. His place was taken by two residents, Mr T. J. Jeffrey of Peterhouse and Mr H. M. Richards of St John's College, Oxford, who gave an interesting account of the various kinds of work in which they were engaged. A vote of thanks was moved by Professor Macalister who spoke of the effect Toynbee Hall has had in producing better feeling and more understanding between classes.

The Annual Loan Exhibition of Pictures will be open daily from March 20 to April 8 inclusive. The Committee is anxious to secure the services of men to take 'watches' of two or three hours so as to ensure order in the rooms, promote the enjoyment of visitors, and guard the pictures. The 'watches' are from 10 to 12, 12 to 2, 2 to 4.30, 4.30 to 7, and 7 to 10 daily (Sundays included). Anyone willing to assist should communicate with Mr W. Paterson, Toynbee Hall.

Members of the College who may be in London during the vacation will find this a specially good opportunity for making acquaintance with Toynbee Hall and inspecting the various buildings connected with it. If they would like to spend a night or a longer time there, they should write to Mr E. Aves, Toynbee Hall. The charge for one night (dinner, bed, and breakfast) is 5/-.

## THE LIBRARY.

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

Donations and Additions to the Library during  
Quarter ending Christmas 1893.

## Donations.

## DONORS.

- McAulay (A.) Utility of Quaternions in Physics. 8vo. Lond. 1893. 3.30.13 ..
- Lancaster. The County Council for the County Palatine of Lancaster. Report of the Director of Technical Instruction, J. A. Bennion, M.A., for the year ending Sept. 1892. fol. Preston, 1893 ..
- \*Wordsworth (Wm.) Catalogue of the varied and valuable Library of William Wordsworth, sold by auction July, 1859. 8vo. Preston, 1859. 4.36.26\* ..
- Dr D. MacAlister.
- Johnson (D. C.) A Text-Book on Electro-Magnetism and the Construction of Dynamos. Vol. I. 8vo. New York, 1893. 3.31.23. ....
- Potter (M. C.) An elementary Text-Book of Agricultural Botany. 8vo. Lond. 1893. 3.29.38. ....
- Ziwet (Alex.) An elementary Treatise on theoretical Mechanics. Part ii: Introduction to Dynamics; Statics. 8vo. New York, 1893. 3.30.12\* ..
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- The Composer.
- Smith (Strother A.) The Times Newspaper and the Climate of Rome. 8vo. Lond. 1878. 3.26.19 ..
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- School-Boy Reminiscences. A Poem. By an Undergraduate. 8vo. Camb. 1844. 4.38.49.
- \*Lupton (Rev J. H.) B.D. The Influence of Dean Colet upon the Reformation of the English Church. 8vo. Lond. 1893. 11.16.24<sup>2</sup> ..
- The Author.
- Koehler (J.) Exercices de Géométrie analytique et de Géométrie supérieure. 2 Parts. 8vo. Paris, 1886—88. 3.23.85.86 ..
- Schroeter (Dr H.) Die Theorie der ebenen Kurven dritter Ordnung. 8vo. Leipzig, 1888. 3.23.87 ..
- Caporali (E.) Memorie di Geometria. 8vo. Napoli, 1888. 3.23.88 ..
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- Harland (John). Genealogy of the Pilkingtons of Lancashire. Edited by W. E. A. Axon. 4to. Printed for private circulation. 1875. 10.31.79 ..
- Macdonald (Rev G. W.) The Holbeach Parish Register of Baptisms, Marriages, and Burials, A.D. 1606 and 1613—1641. 8vo. Lincoln, 1892. 10.31.80 ..
- Mr Scott.
- \*Wickenden (Rev W.) Poems. 5th Edition. 8vo. Lond. 1859. 4.38.51 ..
- \*Butler (Samuel). A First Year in Canterbury Settlement. 8vo. Lond. 1863. 10.32.14 ..
- Omont (Henri). Inventaire Sommaire des Manuscrits Grecs de la Bibliothèque Nationale. 3 Parts. 8vo. Paris, 1886—88. 7.35.43 ..
- Dr Sandys.
- Boutell (Rev C.) The Monumental Brasses of England. 8vo. Lond. 1849. 10.12.45.
- S. W. Key, Esq.
- \*Bonney (Dr T. G.) The Story of our Planet. 8vo. Lond. 1893. 3.26.25 ..
- The Author.
- Roumanian Question (The) in Transylvania and in Hungary. Reply of the Roumanian Students of Transylvania and Hungary, &c. 8vo. Vienna, 1892 ..
- The National Roumanian League.
- Kennedy (B. H.) The Psalter or Psalms of David in English Verse. 8vo. Camb. 1860. 11.19.44 ..
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- ägyptischen Alterthumskunde. 4 Thle. (in 1). 8vo. Leipzig, 1857—58. 10.30.78 ..
- [Wadd (William)]. Nugæ Canoræ; or, Epitaphian Mementos (in Stone-Cutters' verse) of the Medici Family of modern times. By Unus Quorum. 8vo. Lond. 1827. 11.24.50 ..
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- Mr Pendlebury.
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