



Easter Term

1895

NOTES FROM THE COLLEGE RECORDS.

(Continued from p. 346.)



DR John Tayler, from whose correspondence we select a few letters, was Master of St John's from July 1538 to 1546. He was originally of Queens' College (B.A. 1523-4). He was learned, eminently pious and greatly esteemed as a preacher, and was one of the Compilers of the Book of Common Prayer. But his reign in St John's was neither a peaceful nor a happy one. Baker's account of the matter is not very easy to understand. The majority of the Fellows were not satisfied with the justice of Tayler's rule.

Dr Tayler became Rector of St Peter's, Cornhill, in London in 1536, and the following letter from Edmund Bonner, Bishop of London, gives a curious glimpse of that prelate acting as tax collector to Henry VIII.

Righte worshipfull and loving brother in my hartieste manner I commende me vnto you gyving you tunderstande that the iiijth of this presente I receaved lres from the Kinges mooste excellent maiestie of the tenor ensuyng. By the Kinge. To the righte Reuerende ffather in God, our righte

trustie and well beloued the bysshopp of London. Righte Reuerende ffather
 greete you well, And where during the late Session of our Parliamente holden at Westm^r, in the xxxvijth yeere of our Reigne, there was graunted vnto vs by the common agreamente of you and others the clergie of oure province of Cant. in theyre Convocation towards the Alleviatinge of some portion of oure chardge in the warres, one Subsidie to be payed, the firste day of Maye nowe nexte ensuyng, and to be levied raysed and gathered in such sorte as by your said graunte doothe more largelie appeare. Albeyt the daye appoynted for the payment of the said Subsidie bee not fully come, yet con- sidering that the paymentes thereof may as easilie be made by you and a greate numbere of thothers of the clergie of that youre diocesse, nowe owte of hande as at the tyme lymyted by youre graunte. thereof, shall stand vs in greate stede, and doo vs verie moche gratuitie and pleasure. Having at this present greate sommes of moneye to be defrayed, within verie short tyme wee haue thoughte good in respect thereof and the Specyall truste and confidence wee haue in your good bountie and earnest affections to doo vs gratuitie and seruice, to pray and requyre you not onelie to paye or cause to be payed vnto thandes of oure Thresourer appoynted for the receipte therof, before thende of this presente moneth of Januarie all such sommes of moneye as by yo^r self and yo^r cathedrall Church shalbe due and oughte to be payed at the firste daye of Maye nowe nexte ensuyng, but also to extende yo^r good dexteritie and to travaile as diligentelie and earnestely as you may for asmoche to be payed by all others of the clergie within yo^r diocese and collection as maye be hadde within the saide tyme wherein wee eftsounes requyre you to employe all yo^r diligence as wee speciallie truste you and as ye tender thadvancement of our affayres, geven vnder our Signet at our Honor of Hamptoune Courte the iijth daye of Januarie, the xxxvijth yere of oure Reyne. And bycause ye being as ye are a man of grate wystome and of such notable qualities that ye canne and will shortelie consider thimportaunce and weighte of such matter as this ys withoute large recytall, declaration or anny greate persuasion necessarie to be vsed with you, I shall therefore, after ye haue well and maturelie considered the contentes of

the kinges mate said lres, counsaill and moost hartelie desyre and pray you bothe taccomplysshe youre self thole effect of the said lres as ys containd in them and also to sette forthelie and declare yo^r doinge to others that by yo^r good example they may be induced to doo the lyke. Wherein ye and they shall not onelie declare your selves to be such persouns as ye haue been and yet be taken for, faithfull, loving and obedyent subiectes to his saide maiestie, but also acqyre and purchase therebeye vnto you righte especyall and loving hartie thanks with favour. And for my parte I doo assure you I shall not fayle to make verie honeste and faythfull declaration of all yo^r doinges in this behalfe, God beste knowinge, who longe and well preserue you. Wrytten at my house in London the vth of Januarie.

yo^r loving brother,
 E. LONDON.

Addressed: To the righte worshipfull and my verie lovinge good brother Doctor Taylour parson of saincte Petyres in Cornhill in London.

The letters which follow refer to Cambridge matters. The first clearly refer to the founding of Trinity College. The second would appear to be a request to allow some Scholar of the College, for there was no Fellow of the name of Dawes, to accompany some lads to the Continent as Tutor.

After oure righte herty commendationes Wher as the kinges moste royall maiesty Erectinge a College wythin that your vniuersite of Cambridge to thencrease of Godes glory, the advancement of godly study, the dysyenge of good lerninge and vertue haith taken certeyn of the felowes of sondry your Colleges theyr for the better fornyture of hys Maiesties sayd Colleges in even degree accordynglye. And hath lefte certeyn men of honesty and desyrouse to study that were of hys graces exhibiton before, vnplaced in his maiesties college theyr whom we thinke mete for the kynges honor to be prouyded for. Thes shalbe theyrfore on the Kynges Maiestyes behalfe to requyre yowe and euery of yow tadmytte and receyue suche

and so many of theym beyng vnplaced in the sayd College into yowre houses & colleges as shalbe thoughte mete and named vnto yowe by the direction of oure vere lovyng frende Mr doctor Redman who haith the doynge theyrofe by hys Maiesties expres commaundment, wherein no dowte yow shall do that that shall moch satisfye & content hys hyghnes. And we as your harty frendes shalbe righte glad of youre wyllynge & gentyl conformite herin, thus we byd yowe moste hartely fayrwell, frome London the vij of January.

your louyng frendes,
 GEORG CICESTER
 EDWARD NORTH.

It may like you tonderstonde that myndyng to trayne my children which be scolares of yor hous in lres in some of Thvnersites on this syde of the Sea, I have motch desier to have my frende Mr Dawes with them. And not motch doubtyng of his good will to do me pleasure, these be oonly in my most harty wise to praye your ientle favors towards hym. Whom, God willing, after diverse yeres stvdye and travaile you shall receyve agayn a man of motch knowledge and of no less experience of whom also as of yor own domestike you shalbe fully assured to serve yor honest comōdities to the most of his power. And besydes for my parte to have what I may doo by my self or my frendes to requyt that you shall herin do at my desier. And thus most hartely fare you well, ffrom Calais the xxij of December 1541.

y^{or} assured ffrende
 ANTH. ROUS.

Addressed: To the right worshipfull and his assured frendes the Mr and felowes of Saincte Johns Coleage of Cambridg.

John Seton, the writer of the homely letter which follows, taught philosophy in the College. He had a great reputation for learning, and was the author of a book on logic for nearly a century regarded as the standard work on the subject. He was one of the Fellows who petitioned the Bishop of Ely as Visitor against Dr Tayler's action as Master.

Seton became a Canon of Winchester and Prebendary of York. His name occurs in a list of 'recusants' made in 1561 wherein he is styled 'learned but settled in papistry.' He ended his days abroad, but when and where is not known.

Ryght worshypfull after dew commendacyon, w^t condyng thankes for y^{ur} sundre kyndnes towards me, thes shalbe to certyfy y^u, y^t as my syknes hathe bene longe and in manner contynuall all thys hole yere, so now off layt y^t hathe bene most sore, most extreme and most dangerus. I was one weke in case y^t I lyttyll loked for lyffe, notwithstanding I sesed not to serche remdy by dyuors fesysyons and other menys, w^t thyng hath bene so costly to me (be sydes my borde y^t costes me wekly v s for me and my boy Robynson all thyng ys so dere) y^t y^t causeys me contrary to y^t I hadd purposed to desyre y^{ur} fauors in alowans off my commons. I desyre no new, no strange thyng, nor nothyng I tryst against any statute, only my request ys y^t so y^e by y^{ur} fauor wold do to me as y^e haue and intende to order other felowy sin lyke case. Y^e remembre y^t I was not hole nor sounde when I last departed from the College my leg w^t brast ther in my syknes ys not hole to thys ower. My trubles and deseses hath bene syche y^t I cold gett none to see to my lege sens I came from Cambrgye. How be yt I passe myche lesse off yt than for the wakenes off my stomak, and gritt feblenes off my body y^t my longe lax and quartane hathe brought me into. I found remedy (thankes be to god) of my lax by one master Brok, controler of the kynges grace hys myntt, or ells yt hadde bene wronge w^t me or thys, wold god I were able to go and mak mery w^t y^u ther. Whos company to me duttles shold be gret pleser and comfort but as yit I am nott able therto as knaweth all myghty God, who long preserue you in helth and vertuus study to his blesed pleser. From London the 27 day of marche.

y^{urs} to the best of my pore power,
 JOHN SETON.

Addressed: To the ryght worshypfull Master Doctor Tayler Master off Sant Johns College in Cambrgye or in hys absens to Master presydent and all the Senyors off the College this be dd.

Dr Tayler became Dean of Lincoln in 1544 and also held a prebendal stall in the Cathedral. The following letters seem to show that he held other preferments, which are not mentioned either by Baker in his history or by Cooper in his *Athenæ Cantabrigienses*.

Ryghte Wyrshypfull Master doctor We humble recomēd hus to your mastershypp. Certesyeng you of ye case thatt the byshoppe of Borow dyd suspend & excommunicate hus prestys beyng in ye prebende of Nashynton, Sir William Smyth, Sir Raulfe Baxter, Sir Robert Downam now beyng there presentt. Sir John Emlyn, Vicar, Sir Ric. Downam departyd. Was because we wolde nott incline & obey to Sir William Pollard, Commessare to ye sayd byshoppe of Borow & foresake our ryghte ordenary the heyghe deane of Lyncollyn & hys depute. Item another cause was thatt we wolde nott obey hys comādemēt to pronounce Doctr Smyth to be excommunicate in our chyrches, ffor whyche he dyd cyte hus by hys appariter to apeare befor hym att a place whych is called Ibere & we dyd nott apeare nor obeye hys comandment. Item all tke hooll prebend doyth certefye yow thatt the bysshoppe of Lyncollne dyd neuer kepe visitacon in ye foresayd prebend of Nashyntun. Item we ye foresayd prestes warr suspended of Mary Magdelens day was twelvemoneth & excommunicate ye sonday after in ye paryshe Church of Fodryngay, and in the paryshe Church of Wanesford, thoe ye whyche the foresayd prebend of Nashynton, Newton Apthorpe & Ferwell had neyther Matens, Masse, no euensong the sonday before ye Assumpcion of our lade. Besechyng yow to helpe vs poore prestes to our costes & charges & so ye shall bynd hus to be your dayly beydmē. Thus Ihū haue you in hys keypyng amen. Att Apthorpe the fyrst day of October by chappelēs & beadmē.

WILLM SMYTH
RADULFE BAXTER } prestes.
ROBT DONEHAM }

Ryghte wurshippfull After all humble Commendacons to yo^r good m^rshipp &c. This shalbe to avyse you y^t I have dischargedd y^r Masters Sermons in yo^r churches accordyng^e

to your desyres. Wherefore yf yt shall please your m^rshippe to sende yo^r promysed Rewarde either nowe at this Styrbrydge ffeyre or at any tyme betwyxt this & michaelmas by some trustye messēger. I shalbe readye to receive yt thankefullye. And further to endeuo^r my selfe to be at yo^r pleasure, Christe wyllynge. Who preserve your specyall good m^rshippe In wurshippe to his highe pleasur. At Burton vpon Trent y^e viith daye of Septembre.

yo^{rs} euer to comāde,
ROBERT BARLOWE.
head curat there.

Addressed: To the Ryghte wurshippfull & his singler good mayster Mr Dean of Lyncolne At Saynt John's Colledge In Cambryge dd. this.

Mayster parson I hartely comēd vnto you desyrynge to here of yo^r Welfare & As you haue wrytyn youre letter to the parysch of Tatynhyll to know wheder that they wyll grannte to haue Barton a parysshe church and what the can saye to the contrary. Sir for me and my tenautes thys I can saye that hyt ys not mete to make Barton a parysshe church for yff you shulde, hyt shulde be an vndoynge to Tatynhyll church, ffor the that ar soo slow in doynge theyr dewtye now wolde be worse when that they were seperated, ffor all their feyne woordes and bondes that the offer to be bounde in. And ferther hyt ys not vnknowne to you what besee fellowes they ar. And yff the shulde breyke theyr bounde, a hundreth poundes or hyt were tryed. Therefore I and all they rest of they parysshe wyll neu^r agree therto. Sir I p^ry you to consyder that all my aunceters or the moste parte lyeth buryed in that chirche. And therefore hyt ys not my parte to see the church decaye, ffor though I doe knowe what longeyth to a bodye ded, yet pore peple wolde crye owte off me yff the chirche shulde decaye. And yff that any chapell shulde be a parysshe church I thynke Whychnor shulde bec ffor hyt ys too myles further from Tatynhyll then Barton. And yett I doo labor no suche matter. Wherefore my desyre shalbe to lett all be as hyt ys ffor all they parysshe wyll neu^r consent to haue Barton a parysshe church. And my trust ys that you wyll not

graunte theyrto, ffor I doe truste as myche goodnes yn you toward Whychnor as Barton neuer doythe ffor Barton. And thus fare you well as knowyth God who kepe you. Wrytten at Charteley the viijth daye of Septemb^r.

youre loueyng frynde,

GEORGE GRYFFYTH, kgt.

Addressed: To maystr Doctor Taylor parson off Tatynhyll be thys dd.

The next letter refers to a class of complaint of which the College was destined to have many. The Ralph Cantrell, on whose behalf the claim is made that he is of kin to James Beresford, was probably the Ralph Cantrell admitted Fellow about 1540. His name occurs amongst the names of those who petitioned the Bishop of Ely. The difficulty of deciding on such claims of kinship must have been very great, and must have increased as time went on. It is curious to think that these claims survived in theory at least until the year 1860.

Worshipfull syr my bounden duetie of commendations vnto you premised. I doe moste hartely thank you for yo^r gentle communication and message spoken & sent vnto me by this bringer Rafe Cantrell at Grantham, the which I perceived also by the reporte of my ffrende Mr Roger Ascham vnto the which I gaue more stedfaste credence. Syr I was verie sorie y^t it was not my chaunce to haue spoken wth you at my being lately in Lincolnshyr where if I had had knowledge of yo^r beinge at Cranwell in due tyme I wolde not haue failed to haue awaited apon you ther as my duetie was to haue done, and to haue desyred you of yo^r lawfull fauor towards this bringer concerninge his busynes, but by my faithe you were departed thense and gone, or euer I knew of yo^r being ther, neuertheless I shall now at this tyme wth all my harte desyre you to be good Mr to him in this same mater accordinge to right and good conscience. And in so doinge you shall not only binde him yo^r dailye and continuall bedesman, but also me, Robert Carre & other his kinsmen to be at yo^r commaundment to the

best of or litle powers. I am sorye it pleaseth not my lorde of Elye to be better lorde vnto him than he is in this his mater, the letters testimoniall brought out of Derbshire to prove me and my issue to be kinsmen to Mr James Beresford be thought good and lawfull to them that be lerned & know what the lawe wolle. And so I am sure thei shulde haue semed to my said lorde of Elye if thei had made for some mens purpose, but hereof no more, but I besech our lorde to put & kinde in my said lordes herte as moche zele and desyre to compound & appeayse y^e contentions & striffes within yo^r Colledge with equitie & iustice, as many men by his procedinge thinke he lakketh. Yf Porter hadde been put to haue proved him selfe to be kinsmen to Mr James Beresforthe he shulde haue done it *ad calendas grecas*. And yet he was admitted *unda assertione* without any busynes or trouble. Sir, for so moche as it pleaseth not my lorde of Elye to be good lorde vnto my boye in this his mater, I shall estesonnes besече you to take vnto you Mr Setone, Mr Cheke and Mr Watson, whom I do esteeme most aunciente & circumspecte men within your house, and make suche ende in this mater as bi your learninges, discretions and conscience you shall thinke to stande with iustice & equite, to the which ende and order my boie shall stand in euery behalfe. And if the letters testimoniall lateley brought out of Derbshire shall not seme vnto you a sufficient prove, to certifie & enforme your consciences in the mater, I shall at my owne costes & charges ons agein sende in to Staffordshyre & Derbishyr, and cause parte of the same witnes, which shall seme moste indifferente and other moe, to be examyned on ther othes befor Mr ordinerie of y^t mater, and bringe vnto you letters testimoniall vnder the said ordinaries seale of ther depositions & sainges in y^t behalfe, the which I might haue done when I sent for the testimoniall if I had not thought the same to haue bē sufficiente. And in case it shall not like you y^{us} to doe, then my boie hathe no other remedie but to prosequute his cause of appele *que sicut erat infra tempus de iure statutum legitime interposita intimata, et prosecuta, ita adhuc non est deserta, licet ad tempus sub spe concordie et finalis determinationis per D. Eliensem Episcopum fiende sint suspensa*. In the which cause and prosequotion of the same my busie and seditious cuntryeman Richard Comberford shall be made partie, and at the longe lengthe if he shall be so moche worthe

shall paye the ordinarye costes and expenses of the sute therof, or it shall coste me the expendinge of fortie poundes, the which although it wulle very evill become me, yet it shall be no let to the prosequition. able
to prove bothe the greffe administered in the Election, and also consanguynyte to Mr James Beresford. But even as I am sorrye and verye lothe to take this remedie if otherwyse might be, so I besech our lorde to helpe me when I haue most nede and no otherwise. Wherefor for the love of God in so moche as this busynes is betwene two membres of your house, let it be decided *infra parietes domesticos* without farder trouble. And if you thinke Mr Setone and Mr Watson be not indifferently coupled with Mr Cheke, take the one of them and let them two make an end thereof, in the determinacon, whereof if they can not agree, then I wolde you shuld shewe your selfe not only a Mr redresse
between the two in the mater as it shall stand with right and conscience, and hereunto I do most hartily besече you. And y^{us} or lorde kepe you. At Thorpe this saynt Mathewes even
1543.

by yours to commaunde Unfainedly,
RAFE CANTRELL.

I coulde I doubte not by my selfe and by my ffrendes obteyn letters from my lord of Norf. his grace and oyr, but I will vse no such bye meanes in this mater.

The two letters which follow are transcribed from copies preserved by Dr Tayler. They are hardly such as might have been expected from a man with his reputation as a divine. And it seems odd that he should have kept them and left them in the Colledge when he left. Dr Butts, to whom the second letter is addressed, was Physician to Henry VIII and had presented Dr Tayler to the Rectory of St Peter's, Cornhill.

Right honorable and my singular good lady, in most humble wise I comende me to yo^r grace, ever so beseching the same to be so good and gracyous lady vnto me as to obteyne and get

for me of yo^r husband my lordes grace, the advoyson and next vacation of the parsonage of Whassingburgh w^t in two myles of Lincoln, where of M^r Archdeacon Hemaye is now the parson and incumbent at this present tyme. So it is gracious lady y^t yo^r was never so poor a Deane of Lincoln afore my tyme as I am, nother was ther any of my predecissors this fiftie yere, but y^t he might dispende double so moche as I may, besyde many & sundry charges y^t be now w^{ch} were not at y^t tyme. Besydes this y^r is not a foote of y^e landes that perteyneth vnto the Deanrye of Lincoln y^t lieth in Lincolnshyr, y^e seyte & situacon of y^e Deanes house alone excepte, so that I have nothinge ther towarde the kepinge of my house, but only suche thinges as I bye w^t the peny and ready money, which is the cause y^t I am not able to kepe & contynue any house ther, vntill suche tyme as God shall sende me some suche a thinge as y^s benefice of Whassingburgh is, which wolde fynde me well my drynk corne & some parte towarde my bread, but also a man
Some men as I am enformed [saye by me the Deane seadeth vs well spiritually, but we wolde fayne see him ons begyne to fede vs also bodelye I pray you I may as well be able to doe them bothe to Goddes pleasure].* And y^s sureley is only the cause of y^s my suete vnto yo^r grace. And y^t none of yo^r graces Chapelyns shuld think y^s my suete to be any hindraunce or iniurious to them whenever it shall please yo^r grace to helpe me to the advoyson of the foresaid benefice & and to gyfe it me I shall immediately then geve yo^r grace y^e advoyson of another benefice y^t shall be of as great value in the Kinges book as Whassingburgh is, and for all consideracones so profitable and good, but y^t it lieth not so nygh Lincoln as Whassingburgh doeth. And by y^t meanes can nother be so good nor commodious for me, and for the mayntaynyng of the poor house y^t I wolde gladly kepe at Lincoln. And for y^s commoditie onlye, if yo^r grace shall obteyne y^e advoyson for me, I shall w^t moste thankfull harte gyue you xx^{ti} markes to bye yo^r grace a kirtle, w^t my harte prayer & dailye service whilest I lyve, at all tymes to be readye to doo you any service or pleasure y^t shall lye in my power even as one of yo^r owne householde Chapelyns & to be yo^r poor ostep^t when so euer it shall like yo^r grace to visite

* These words are erased.

† Host?

Lincoln, yea how so euer I shall spede in y^s my suite. I shall most humbly beseche yo^r grace thereof and to take me as one of youres at yo^r graces commandment in all therof for euer. And o^r Lorde have yo^r grace in his most blessed keepinge. Ffrom saynt Johns Colledge in Cambridge the first daye of Septembre.

Endorsed: The cope of y^e lett. to my lady of Suffolk.

Right worshipfull in moste hartie wise I haue me cōmended vnto yo^r good M^rship. Euer so desyringe the same, to doe so moche for me, as to surrender and delyu^r ether vnto the kinge his Maiestie him selfe, or to any other persone his grace his officer as your M^rship shall thinke beste, yea and y^t at suche tyme as your wisdome shall thinke moste cōuenient, The privie seale that I had for the money y^t I lente vnto his highnes, which I clerely remitte and geue vnto his highnes w^t all my harte and moste willingly, towarde the great innumerable and inestimable charges y^t his graces sundry warres sustenith. I nother dare, nor as yet will aske any thinge of his gracious highnes, of whome and by whome only, I have had all my livinges. Yet not w^tstandinge if it wolde please his highnes of his abundant grace towarde me at any time here after to geue me some *prebende* towarde the mayntenance of my house at Lincolne, I shall then immediatly at the same tyme resigne into his graces handes, the office and M^rship of Saynt Johns Colledge in Cambridge, to bestowe it where it shall please his highnes. I haue but one *prebende* in all Englonde, which is not worthe xl^s yerely, And if I coulde haue bē Deane of Lincolne w^t out the same, I thinke I shulde not haue had as moche as y^t one *prebende*, nother looke I fer to haue any of the gifte of any of the bishops or of any other man, vnlesse it be of the Kinge his highnes of whome I haue had all that I haue hitherto. Besides this the ordinaunces of the Church of Lincolne & the ordinaunces of the Colledge of Saynt John's be suche and so repugnaunte, the one to the other y^t so sone as I shall entre in to *magnam residentiam* as thei calle it, I shall be compelled other to leave and forgoe Saynt John's Colledge, or els to lose my dividende and proffytte that I shuld then receiue of the Church of Lincolne. These y^t haue kepte the Deanes house at Lincolne, this lx^{ti} yeres before this tyme, haue

ben suche men y^t haue had great *promōcons*, beside the Deanrye and suche that the simplest & worst of them might dispende at the least twise so moche as I may at this present tyme. And if I shulde then leave Saynt Johns and get nothinge to be in the stede of it, I shall be then more vnable to kepe an house then I am nowe. Furthymore I perceiue that many and diuers, yea and some of them men of no smalle name and authoritie haue noted me, & be not contente y^t I haue deferred so longe to entre in *magnam residentiam* as thei calle it, as I haue done. Which surely if I shulde begynne as yet, I am suer I shulde not be able to contynue it after any facion allowable. All the which causes and reasons well considered if my singuler good Master Sir Henrie Knyvet (to whome I beseche you haue me humblye cōmended) and yo^r good Mastership ioyntly to gether wolde be solliciters and meanes for me vnto the kinges highnes at any tyme hereafter, when any good occasion hereafter may be giuen y^t it wolde please his highnes to bestowe upon me any such *prebende* towarde my house keepinge at Lincolne, and then to geue the Mastership of Saynt John's to whome it shall please his grace. Yf you shall at bothe yo^r suetes ioyntly together obteyne any suche thinge for me, I shall giue to either of yo^r Masterships xx^{ti} angells to bye you a couple of geldinges. And if youre Mastership doe it yo^r selfe alone, I shall geue vnto you the fortie angells, and any service or pleasure y^t shall lye att any tyme in my power. As knoweth Almightye God who eu^r haue yo^r good M^rship in his blessed keepinge. Ffrom Horningsey beside Cambridge the last of October. Yours to cōmaunde.

Endorsed: D. BUTTES.

R. F. S.

(To be continued).



LIFE.

Two foes within the soul of man,
Two foes upon the field of life,
Have waged an ever-wavering strife,
Mind and the brute, since life began:

And conscience, umpire of the fight,
Of woe or bliss awards the meed,
While subtle influences lead
The human will to wrong or right.

The mystery of life is still
A mystery, nor may we know
Or whence we come or whither go:
The eternal law of good and ill

Is all that God has given to man:
While there is yet one little leap,
Existence waking out of sleep,
Which science ever fails to span.

But mind must surely deem its cause
A higher than itself to be;
And cheerless are the creeds that see
Blind matter lord of nature's laws.

Philosophers may vainly guess
The riddle of the world, and while
The war of life rings round them, smile
And sing this song of idleness.

"I crave nor wealth nor length of years
Nor fame, a poisoned cup of joy:
No pleasures that can only cloy:
No smiles that darken into tears.

But calm content and even mind,
To temper bliss and bear with pain,
And muse in meditative strain
On all the passions of mankind.

For truth as in a mirror seen
Sheds down upon us from afar
The consciousness of what we are,
The dream of what we might have been.

And in that consciousness we move,
And by that dream we shape our lives
To slay the sin that still survives,
And win a way to heaven above."

But when we scan the starry night,
Our place in God's great scheme we find:
The wildest wings of human mind
No stronger than an insect's flight.

Can even mind and calm content
Be products of an idle ease,
That seeks but its own self to please,
And on no helpful errand bent?

And can we taste life's sweetest sweets
Grimacing in the glass of truth,
While helpless age and hopeless youth
Cry to us from the crowded streets

To do one thing, and do it well;
To match our labour with our strength,
Will gain the truest goal at length,
Will have the noblest tale to tell.

And could we tread this earthly stage
 In courage, charity, and truth;
 Then golden years would be our youth,
 A silver crown should be our age.

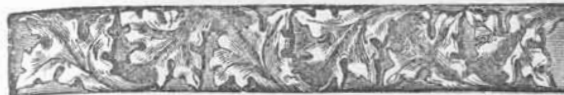
And could our charity be deeds,
 Cold water cups to lips that thirst;
 Not coldly calculating first
 The chances of our neighbour's needs:

More brightly thus would shine the skies;
 For sweet it is to understand
 The pressure of a human hand,
 The gratitude in human eyes.

And as thro' fretted oriel falls
 The slanted sunbeam's dying smile
 Into a dim and pillared aisle
 In rainbow ripples on the walls,

So tho' the sceptic shadows roll
 About us in our ignorance,
 Would gleams of hope eternal glance
 In at the windows of the soul.

C. E. B.



THE DREDGING SONG.

The herring loves the merry moon-light,
 The mackerel loves the wind;
 But the oysters love the dredging-song,
 For they come of a gentle kind.

HALF-way up the steep hill which makes a principal street in the Welsh border city of Clobury, there is a very old black and white house where, if local tradition for once speaks truth, one of the Plantagenet princes was born. However, the house has since scarcely sustained its original dignity. During more than half a century the ground-floor has been used for the purposes of a fishmonger's shop, while the upper stories have been the habitation of the fishmonger's family. Only a few years ago the shop was in the possession of Mr Robert Williams, a flourishing burghess—fat, rosy, and well-liking, the very incarnation of the Philistine's jovial hard-headedness. Williams, though so fortunate in everything else, was disappointed in his children. His only son had died in infancy, and the nephew whom he had adopted gave him little reason for pride or satisfaction. Young Llewelin Williams was too evidently not fitted to make a great fortune in trade, and he further disgusted his uncle by developing a marked taste for music. Old Williams, finding that Llu was at any rate good for nothing else, gave in so far to his fancy as to provide the best musical teaching that was available in Clobury. If, in the eyes of his masters, Llu

had given any notable indication of talent, his uncle, contemptuously as he was inclined to feel towards such Bohemian and unprofitable tendencies, would most probably have sent Llu abroad or at least to London, to receive such perfecting in his studies as good teachers could give. For Williams was ready enough to spend his money liberally on his nephew on any other object, so long as he conceived himself justified in doing it. But Llu met with little approval from his Clobury masters. He had inherited from a long line of tradesmen ancestors such stiff, unwieldy fingers as, one would fain hope, no artist has ever yet been cursed with, and the Cathedral organist said, a little cruelly, a man might as well try to play the piano with umbrella-sticks as with fingers like those. Since it was evidently useless for Llu to persevere with his music, old Williams insisted that he should go behind the counter to serve out bags of shrimps and oranges.

Poor Llu had now a very unhappy life. Perplexed by the music which he felt within him, yet quite unable to impart a notion of it to anyone else, or even to understand it himself, he was besides bound to an employment which disgusted him, and he found no interests within the very narrow limits of a small Cathedral town. Good music was rare at Clobury, and Llu gathered as much pain as pleasure from the little that came in his way. That awakened too much desire, too keen recollections of the hopes he had lost. He began to follow out the French poet's advice to the unfortunate—*Bois pour oublier*, and this kind of conduct did not make his relations with his adoptive father any more cordial.

One hot, feverous day of August, Llu had felt especially broken and wretched. His head was heavy and throbbed painfully under the last night's carouse. A German band, taking up their station on the other side of the street, for two long hours had discoursed the most terrible travesties of music. Mrs Williams,

whose tongue was something sharper even than her husband's, had been particularly trying.

"I can't think what makes you so *contrairy*, or why you should grumble at the band. You're always running after the music, though, lud knows, its pretty poor music you make yourself; and now when it's brought to your very door, you must turn up your nose at it. I can't make any sense o' you men. Now there's Robert, he."

But it would be foolish to try to record the accusations Mrs Williams used to bring against her husband, for on that subject she was inexhaustible.

All these vexations only served to magnify one supreme trouble that was irritating Llu's brain. He was tantalised by the fragment of a peculiar air which sang itself all day in his ear, yet he could not recall the rest, nor, in the least, the source from which it came. He tried to put it from him, but the more he tried the more he became completely possessed by it, and the more eagerly he was forced to ask himself, Where had he heard it, and what came after? He was not sorry then when night came, and he hoped that sleep would come, too, to deliver him from the curiosity with which he tormented himself. But the night was very hot and stifling, and his bed-room, which was on the ground-floor behind the shop, was filled with the unsavoury perfume of stale fish. He lay tossing for hours, all on fire from head to foot, and with a fiercer fire in his brain. He heard St Agnes' clock every stroke from eleven till three, and at last dozed off when the earth was beginning to cool a little before the dawn. Very soon he was waked by a strange sound, and as he listened attentively, holding his breath, it seemed as if the music that had been ringing in his ears all day was being crooned over by someone close at hand. At first he could only believe that he was still dreaming, and the occupation of the day still repeating itself. Yet he was so conscious of his circumstances, of the

time, of the room in which he was lying, that it appeared quite impossible that he should be still asleep. And what sent a thrill of alarm and delight through him was that it was no longer the fragment of an air which he had been trying to recall, but a complete song. He recognised the appropriateness of the rest, and felt that this could be the only correct context for the snatch he knew, and yet he did not seem to have ever heard anything but that snatch itself before. And as he listened closely he discovered that the strange, faint notes were not of a single voice, but that all the party were there, and there were many voices, not a mere quartett, but a whole choir. Could it be a party of strolling singers? But what could they be doing at such a time of night? And for so many voices to sound so faint, they must be very far away, while it seemed as if this sound came from somewhere quite near. The conviction grew stronger every moment that it was no distant sound; it was clear and distinct, though low; inside the house. .very close at hand. .in the next room. As soon as this last idea had presented itself to him, suddenly and irresistibly he leapt from the bed, throwing off the light quilt that was his only covering, and made for his dressing-table to find the matches. The wind through the open window blew aside a corner of the blind, and showed that faint, almost imperceptible lightening, which comes between the darkest part of a summer's night and the real dawn, and makes itself rather felt than seen. The night air, now at its coolest and freshest, crept over his fevered body with a shiver, and seemed to make every single hair stand erect. He groped for the box, and, finding it, tried to strike a match, but a slight phosphorescent gleam was the only result. He had rubbed the match on the wrong side of the box. A second attempt was successful, and, sheltering the little flame a moment in the hollow of his hand, he lit the candle. The observation of so many coherent trivialities made him confident that he

was not in a dream; but then the thought flashed across his brain this might be an illusion still, although he was not dreaming. Could it be possible *that he was mad?* He rejected the stinging suggestion as rapidly as it was made, with a firmness of conclusion that was perhaps in truth the outcome of fear. No madman was ever conscious of his madness, therefore, he argued, he could have no doubt of his own sanity. He would set all his doubts at rest in a moment, and turned, with settled resolution, to walk towards the next room. The weird fascination of the music held him spell-bound at the door, with one hand on the latch, the other holding the candle suspended on a level with his right ear. A gigantic shadow was thrown back sideways on to the wall, slanting up to, and across, the ceiling. It flickered a little with the unsteadiness of the flame, but Llu was absolutely still. The crooning increased slightly in intensity. It had always been distinct, but now it seemed in its precise articulation to pierce straight through the ears into the very brain. And yet, for all its clearness, it seemed to have a kind of muffled sound, comparable, if to anything, only to someone singing in a whisper with his hand to his mouth. However, it was the character of the music itself, not the mere quality of the sounds, that constrained Llu to stand stockishly there to listen. The music was of such a weird, unearthly kind as he had never dreamed of, not even after he had lighted upon that isolated snatch. Those weak, feeble sounds suggested things great and terrible. There ran through all a low and sullen refrain as of a heavy ground-swell at sea. Llu seemed, as he heard, to be looking down through deeps upon deeps of green waters, never blown upon by the winds of heaven, or carried about by the same influences as the moving tides, yet rolling tumultuously to and fro with a savage, dangerous reverberation. He heard, too, dividing the monotony of the under-song, the thunder of the surf, breaking on an

iron-bound coast; a low, deep note, yet sounding high and shrill against the mutter of the refrain. Then there was the rushing, tempestuous sound of boisterous winds, careering over the vast expanse of waters, the sudden flap of the bellying sail, the clack of the capstan, the creak of the sheets suddenly pulled taut. He seemed, too, to see strange lights flashing from distant towers through the stormy darkness, and torches casting a blood-red glare on black waves with white heads of foam. And all the time, behind every other sound, he heard that threatening refrain, and was reminded, whatever other image crossed his mental vision, of those unfathomable dark abysses. It sank to the very lowest degree of pitch and intensity, to become a running accompaniment to a kind of strange chant or song, that might have been sung by the hoarse voices of fishers at sea, silenced at times by the interruption of winds or waves, and which seemed to take up and weave into itself all the other elements of stormy music. This too came to an end, and the voices fell silent, so that Llu recovered himself, a sudden gust at the same time blowing in at the window and almost extinguishing his candle. He was struck with a panic fear that the music had ceased altogether, and it would be now impossible to discover its origin. But even as he entered the room the sounds began again. The performance that he had just heard was about to be repeated. All his curious questionings about sanity and illusions were dispersed by the immediate, pressing need of learning where the sounds came from. He put his candle down on the floor and cautiously looked about the room. It was a small and scantily furnished room, with the whole arrangement of which he was perfectly familiar. There was a table in it and a few chairs, a cabinet, and a glass case containing two or three small stuffed animals. It was used, for the most part, as a store room for things which were not immediately needed in the shop. There was little in it

now, but a small barrel of "Colchester natives" stood on one of the shelves; it had only arrived the day before, and Llu could see, by the uncertain light, the close-packed oysters gaping languidly. But the sound came from the direction of the farther left-hand corner, and Llu advanced towards it on tip-toe. He knew of nothing there in which the mysterious cause could be lurking, but then he had no idea what the cause would be. There was only a large barrel in which some dredged oysters were kept, in brine and water, as they were several days old in the shop. The light of the candle was shot in a long narrow shaft of amber across the barrel on to the wall. The music had ceased as Llu craned his neck to peer into this corner, and into and around the barrel. There was nothing to be seen. Llu only noted, with a professional eye, that the oysters' shells were firmly closed. He stood there a few moments utterly confounded. Suddenly the music burst forth again, and snatching up the light, and peering forward, for one moment Llu looked upon an almost incredible sight. Every valve had opened simultaneously, and a chorus of many parts was being solemnly and vigorously chanted by all the occupants of the barrel. Llu's attention was especially caught by a very stout oyster, wagging a tremendous beard, and seemingly pouring forth a sonorous bass. He noticed another, long and slim, with a gleam of mother-of-pearl within, which he thought was singing soprano. It was only the merest flash; no sooner had the candle cast its purple shadow on the dark green water, than the oysters closed themselves with a snap, and anyone who saw them then would have sworn they had remained firmly shut from the time they were first taken from the sea.

Llu on the instant blew out the light, and there he waited, in an agonising state of tension, for a repetition of the music. But he waited in vain. The Cathedral clock chimed the quarters—one, two, three, four, one,

two—Llu's heart fell lower and lower, till it seemed to sink out of his body, and when he became aware, by the light which filled the room, that it was long past dawn, he turned hopelessly away. He entered his bedroom, and drew up the blind. The little court-yard, on to which the window looked, was bathed in the liquid gold of a fresh summer morning. He took some music-paper and a pencil from a drawer in his dressing-table, and sat down before the window to write out the music from memory. The whole composition went surging through his brain, in rapid motion. "Let me see. . . . it opens with some deep chords in the bass." He looked out at the sky, and at that moment it seemed to him that the notes had escaped and taken flight through the air like a flock of birds. In vain he tried to concentrate his thoughts on the task, knitted his brow, bit the end of his pencil, changed his posture. He sprang up, and paced the room. Nothing remained but that broken air which had tormented him on the preceding day. He wrung his hands, and bit his under-lip so hard that the blood spurted out and made a tiny blotch on the wall. "I shall go mad if I can't remember it. I shall go mad." He threw himself into his chair, and hurriedly jotted down the fragment which he knew. Then he tried to force himself to go on, hoping that the rest might follow unconsciously. He found that he had only written those bars over and over again. His head fell on the table, and he felt very cold. Then an icy wave seemed to break over him. . . . he was in deep water.

"What's that he's muttering about?" asked the doctor.

"'Bars of Music. . . . can't remember the rest?'"
Eh, what?
. . . . "Oh, I see. Here's something written down. . . . Let me see!"

"Oh, I know that well. I heard it at Birmingham last week."

"What?" cried Llu, pointing a trembling fore-finger at him; and his eyes started out of his head, said the doctor afterwards, "till I could have hung my hat on 'em."

"It's Klerchzscov. . . . He calls it The Dredging Song, I believe."

"D—!" shrieked Llu, and the scream haunted the doctor—a very stolid man, by nature and professional obligation—for many a sleepless night.

That was Llewelyn Robert's 'Last Word.'

Z.

FROM A COLLEGE WINDOW.

PALE Paradise of moonlit night:
Cold bridge and ghostly trees:
Dark river gliding into light:
Harsh owl and swaying breeze.

I hear and see: may sound and sight
Long live in memory dear,
When other moons shall sail the night
And future days be drear.

C. E. B.



A SEA DIRGE.

THERE are certain things—as a spider, a ghost,
The income-tax, gout, an umbrella for three,—
That I hate; but the thing that I hate the most
Is a thing they call the Sea.

Pour some salt water over the floor—
Ugly I'm sure you'll allow it to be;
Suppose it extended a mile or more,
That's very like the Sea.

Beat a dog till he howls outright—
Cruel, but all very well for a spree:
Suppose that he did so day and night,
That would be like the Sea.

I had a vision of nursery-maids;
Tens of thousands passed by me—
All leading children with wooden spades,
And this was by the Sea.

Who invented these spades of wood?
Who was it cut them out of the tree?
None, I think, but an idiot would—
Or one that loved the Sea.

It is pleasant and dreamy, no doubt, to float
With "thoughts as boundless and souls as free,"
But suppose you are very unwell in the boat,
How do you like the Sea?

"But it makes the intellect clear and keen"—
Prove it! prove it! how can it be?
"Why, what does B sharp (in music) mean,
If not the "Natural C"?"



NAENIA PELAGIA.

ODIT araneolas, lemures, regale tributum
Mens mea, cum stimulis, tetra podagra, tuis.
Odit et umbellam quoties tribus una patescit,
Sed magis his odium res movet una—mare.

Finge pavimentum salso fluitare liquore:
Emicat informis (nonne fatere?) palus.
Diffuat in passus vel mille vel amplius humor,
Seque mari similem crede aperire lacum.

Vapulet et rabido latrans canis eiulet ore;
(Apta joco, quamvis trux videre, facis.)
Nocte, die, totas ululatus impleat horas,
Nocte, die, rabidi sic gemit unda maris.

Lumina condideram: turbae per somnia imago
Mille ancillarum praetereuntis erat.
Quamque sequebatur iuvenile lignonibus aptum
Agmen, et haec oculis ad mare visa meis.

Quis fuit eduros qui protulit arte ligones
Barbarus, arboreas exsecuitque sudes?
Non nisi cui vacuum tribuit natura cerebrum,
Aut in deliciis cui solet esse mare.

Suave (fatebor enim) labi, dum mente soluta
Ficta volant ipso liberiora salo;
Nausea iactata sed verterit ilia cymba,
Et desiderium quo maris illud abit?

Sed genium stimulat, sed cor mare reddit acutum:
Haec aliquis: dictis si petis unde fides,
Corda, refert, chorda stimulat citharoedus acuta,
Ingenuum genio sic mare praestat opem.

What, keen? With such questions as "when's high tide"?

Is shelling shrimps an improvement to tea?
Are donkeys adapted for man to ride?

Such are our thoughts by the Sea.

There is an insect which people avoid

(Whence is derived the verb "to flee"):

Where have you been by it most annoyed?

In lodgings by the Sea.

If you like coffee with sand for dregs,

A decided hint of salt in your tea,

And a fishy taste in the very eggs,—

By all means choose the Sea.

For I have friends who dwell by the coast—

Pleasant friends they are to me!

It is when I am with them I wonder most

That any one likes the Sea.

They take me a walk: though tired and stiff,

To climb the heights I madly agree;

And, after a tumble or so from the cliff,

They kindly suggest the Sea.

I try the rocks, and I think it cool,

That they laugh with such an excess of glee

As I heavily slip into every pool

That skirts the cold, cold Sea.

Once I met a friend in the street,

With wife, and nurse, and children three,

Never again such a sight may I meet

As that party from the Sea.

Their looks were sullen, their steps were slow,

Convicted felons they seemed to be:

"Are you going to prison, dear friends"? "Oh no!

We're returning—from the Sea"!

LEWIS CARROLL.

ISTUD AIS? reflui dum quaeritur aequoris hora—

Stringenti squillas an thea grata magis?

Scire velim an lumbis aptetur asellus adultis—

Ihaec animum subeunt ad mare saepe meum.

Extat quam fugimus pestis cui nomen *asilo*:

(Hinc quoque qui fugiunt quaerere *asylon* amant)

Dic quibus in latebris obeat creberrimus artus—

Ad mare conductæ fas meminisse casæ.

Pocula dispositis si vis haurire patellis

Quae mane inficiat glarea, nocte salum,

Squamaramque ipso latitans sapor asper in ovo

Si placet, alterutro quaere sub axe mare.

Nam mihi sunt quorum domus est prope litus amici—

Nil sociabilius, nil mihi dulce magis.

Hos quoties viso res quam miranda videtur

Quemlibet optandum credere posse mare.

Poscimur, et lassos quamvis rigor occupat artus,

Ardua polliceor scandere, mentis inops,

Atque aliquis comitum malesuado suggerit ore

De scopulis lapso bisve semelve mare.

Aggredior cautes, et vix mihi come videtur

Immodicis adeo risibus ora quati;

Dum graviter labefacta vident me immergere membra

Quacunque egelidum est ad mare salsa palus.

Urbis oberrabam plateas; occurrit amicus,

Cum triplici coniux prole nurusque simul.

Oh utinam non dira oculis referatur imago

Quae nuper viso grex erat ille mari.

Nam facies cunctis obnubila, segniter ibant,

Tristis ab audito iudice more rei,

Atque ego "num vinclis comites debemini?—at ille

"Ecce! mari reduces meque meosque," refert.

C. STANWELL.



SEPTENTRIONALIA.

....."Of most disastrous chances,
Of moving accidents by flood and field."

Othello.

THE Northumberland Assize Rolls, which form one of the volumes published by the Surtees Society, present a lively picture of the doings and misdoings of a turbulent county during the later years of the thirteenth century. That part of them, which deals with the proceedings on the civil side, with the intricacies of novel disseisin and morte d'ancestor, may be left to the more serious student of real property law: it is rather the presentments of juries, representing the various wards and townships of the county, which are of interest to the observer of life and manners. The business which was brought before the Justices Itinerant was of wider scope than that which occupies the attention of a modern judge of Assize; for the Justices Itinerant represented the Sovereign not only in his judicial, but also in his executive capacity, and the care of his financial interests was almost their most important duty. It is these financial investigations which cause so large a variety of cases to be included in the Rolls of the Assize; for the Assize was largely a system of checking, by means of the juries, the accounts of the royal income, for which the Sheriff and, in certain cases, the Coroners of the County were responsible. Hence any matter which increased, altered, or interfered with the revenue came under the notice of the justices.

The sources of that revenue were many and various. The juries presented returns of such matters as the

services due to the King in respect of lands held of him within the County, of the infant tenants in chief, whose guardianship and marriage were in the King's disposition, of purprestures or encroachments upon the royal or public rights. In crimes and accidents also a lucrative and elastic source of profit was found. Crimes against the person and property were of almost daily occurrence; and though the absence of any efficient system of police made the flight of the criminal easy, and the infliction of other punishment than outlawry rare by comparison, the King was entitled to a year's profit of the outlaw's land, and to the confiscation of any chattels which the guilty, or even the innocent, fugitive had possessed. It is true that the township in which a crime was committed was made responsible for the capture of the offender; but the frequent infliction of fines for failure in such duty proves the truth of the proverb that 'what is everybody's business is nobody's business.' Such fines were only part of a series of amercements to which the township was liable; neglect to raise the hue and cry after a fugitive, or failure to attend an inquest, was similarly punished, as was also any error or delinquency on the part of the township's jury: to allow the escape of a prisoner committed to its custody rendered the township liable to a fine of great severity.

A further source of profit arose from the system of deodands. Primitive ideas attached a certain degree of guilt even to the purely accidental infliction of death, and, where there was no human agent on whom such guilt could be cast, visited with punishment the animal, or even the inanimate thing which was the cause of the accident. The advance of civilization at first allowed, and afterwards compelled, the substitution of a pecuniary penalty, as in other cases of the primitive *lex talionis*; and the value of the instrument of death was forfeited to the Crown under the name of a 'deodand,' a system which was stretched in the King's

interest to include more than the immediate causes of death. The goring ox or the falling tree are primary causes of death, and inflict the injury, in the language of the Roman Law, 'corpore corpori': but the boat from which the drowned man fell into the water, or the horse whose kicking or stumbling threw him into the river, are the causes of death only in a secondary degree; and the cargo, sails, and oars of the boat require even a more forcible extension of the term. But in these Rolls all such things are recorded as deodands.

The situation of a border country, and the licence allowed in the frequent struggles of two nations seldom wholly at peace, must react upon the internal state of such peoples. And we find accordingly a condition of lawlessness which is the natural result, partly of a disrespect for the rights of property, engendered by frequent raiding of the enemy's goods, and partly of a quickness and callousness of temper produced by familiarity with war. Thefts of horses and cattle were of very frequent occurrence, as was natural in a county which included in its western portion many wild and secluded valleys where the royal writs never ran, and where force was the only law. Even at the close of the sixteenth century the antiquary Camden was prevented from visiting the central part of the Roman wall, in South Northumberland, through fear of the mosstroopers, who infested the hills, which that portion of the wall traverses.

Burglary and other kinds of theft were also common offences, and it was but seldom that the crime was followed by the capture of the offender. There is, however, one curious story which shows that Punishment sometimes pursues with fleeter foot than that with which the poet has credited her. We read that one Gilbert of Niddesdale met a certain hermit and walked with him across a moor, where the said Gilbert robbed and beat his fellow traveller and fled away,

leaving him for dead. But his flight brought him into contact with the King's bailiff, who arrested him as a robber, and carried him to Alnwick. To that town came the hermit also; and the malefactor, being identified by his victim in the presence of the King's bailiff and the townsmen of the place, was sentenced to lose his head at the hands of the aggrieved hermit, it being the custom of the County that where a thief was caught, flying with stolen goods in his possession, the injured party was obliged to act as executioner, or to lose his claim to the restoration of his property. And in this case the hermit did not shrink from an office so inconsistent with his profession. A bloodthirsty age indeed, when even a hermit could turn headsman.

The insolence of retainers, who presumed on the protection of their masters, was a fruitful cause of quarrel and violence; and even the peaceful character of a monastery seems not always to have influenced the conduct of its servants. We read that a man and his two sons met and quarrelled with three 'garciones' of Alnwick Abbey, and that one of the garciones smote the man on the head 'quadam macea,' so that he died on the fifth day after, his sons being beaten and left for dead by the other bullies. The three offenders fled and were outlawed; but confiscation of their property was useless, for "nulla habuerunt catalla, eo quod garciones et ribaldi fuerunt." The jurors, who made this presentment, must surely themselves have suffered from the insolence of the Abbey retainers.

Such crimes of violence were extremely common, and were usually of the nature of homicide upon sudden quarrel. Over and over again comes the entry stating that A. "percussit B. quadam hachia in capite," or "quodam cultello in ventre, ita quod inde obiit," and in almost every case the offender fled to sanctuary or across the border, and suffered outlawry and confiscation of goods.

The mention of sanctuary invites some remarks upon

a privilege, which, though open to grave abuse, must have been a boon to many an unfortunate man in the days when culpable, justifiable, and accidental homicide were not clearly distinguished. Some degree of privilege seems to have been attached to every Church from very early times. And there are frequent entries in these Rolls to the effect that A.B. fled to the Church of X., confessed his crimes, and abjured the realm in the presence of the Coroner, his property being confiscated to the Crown. But such a proceeding would only be taken by the criminal as a last resource. More fortunate were they who could fly for refuge to one of the great privileged sanctuaries. Of these the most famous and powerful was the Abbey of St. Cuthbert, at Durham. It seems probable that the fugitive who was received into that shelter enjoyed protection for his life and property within the boundaries of the County Palatine, but only in respect of crime committed beyond those boundaries; for no sanctuary could protect one guilty of committing offences within its own precincts. Thus the inhabitant of the County of Durham could obtain from St. Cuthbert no greater privilege than was afforded by an ordinary Church, that of being allowed to abjure the realm and depart over seas; to obtain more than this he must seek sanctuary at one of the other privileged abbeys of the north—Tynemouth, Hexham, Wetheral, Ripon, or Beverley, which possessed similar rights, though within much more confined limits. Once sworn in, with the customary formalities, in the Abbey Church, the fugitive could live at peace within the sanctuary precincts; outside these limits the sentence of outlawry, which was the usual consequence of his flight, exposed his life to private vengeance and his property to licensed depredation.

Life, already no very secure possession in that turbulent age, was further liable to be cut short "per infortunium." Of such accidents drowning was the most frequent, and, of drowning, the upsetting of boats

the most frequent cause. In most cases the bare fact is recorded that A.B. "cecidit de quodam batello et submersit." Sometimes the occasion of the disaster, usually overloading, is added. In all cases, with one exception, the value of the boat and its contents was exacted as a deodand; and it is interesting to note that such value was variously estimated at from two to eight shillings. In the one exceptional case the king was cheated of his due; for the presentment records that the boat belonged to a certain Fleming, who succeeded in escaping with his property before he could be arrested: "ideo nichil de batello."

The curiosity is aroused by the frequency of entries to the effect that A.B. "cecidit de quodam equo in aquam de Tyne," or other stream, "et submersit," a fate which once befell two men, who had been riding together on one horse. It is reasonable to suppose that such accidents were occasioned by rash or careless fording of rivers. The horses are valued at from two shillings to one mark.

Of other accidents there are many which might be amusing if they were not tragic. Frequent mention is made of women or children falling into cauldrons of boiling water and being scalded to death; but an extraordinary instance of misfortune was the case of a woman, who was scalded in a pan of hot water, into which she fell "ex ictu cujusdam vituli."

There are also many curious instances of homicide by mistake or misadventure. One of these is a striking illustration of the old ballad. Richard of Horsley, it is related, was wrestling in sport with John, the Miller of Titlington, when by misadventure his knife fell from its sheath, and wounded the said John, who died of the injury. Richard took fright and fled, but the jury did not accuse him. "Ideo," says the Roll, "redeat si voluerit; set catalla ejus confiscantur pro fuga"; an unprofitable amercement, for, it immediately adds, "catalla ejus nulla."

A fondness for throwing sticks and stones is a quality deeply engrained in human nature; which quality we may illustrate by a few instances which shall be given in the uncouth but forcible language of the original Roll.

“Robertus le Valeys, volens sectare quendam baculum ad canem suum, per infortunium percussit Matildam, uxorem suam, oculo, ita quod per infortunium inde obiit.”

“R’ Dalli, volens jactare quendam lapidem ad unum porcum, intervenit quidam Elias le Carecter; per infortunium cecidit lapis in capite Eliae, unde obiit.”

“Willelmus, filius Walteri de Aldebir, volens jacere baculum ad gallum, ita quod per infortunium percussit quendam puerum in capite, ita quod obiit.”

It may be that this last is an instance of the old Shrove Tuesday custom, which was often a source of quarrel as well as of accident, it being an essential point that the cock should be a stolen one. In the records of the Durham Consistory Court there is a story of how a man incurred much trouble and a suit for defamation by remarking that he wished he could “here his coke crowe in their bellies that stole him.”

There are many more strange scraps of history to be found in these Rolls. We might tell of the mad parson of Gunnerton, who thrust his head through a house wall, and was mistaken for a burglar and slain accordingly; of the witch (*mulier ingnota et sortilega*), who assaulted a man because he crossed himself when she saluted him, was killed by him in self-defence, and afterwards burnt “*judicio totius clerici*”; of the strange doings of medieval volunteer firemen, who beat the flames and sometimes the heads of the bystanders with a stick; of the intricacies of the game of “platepere,” and how many fish the constable of Newcastle might demand for a penny. But we must draw the line somewhere.

R. II. F.



THE HELIX.

ROUND the smooth steepness of the column creeps
Th’ entwining helix; coyly, tendrilwise,
In quick encompassments that bravely rise
By little step and turn of measured leaps;
Seeking that dim Beyond where distance keeps
The promises of Here. To far surprise,
Through all the long monotony that lies
Between, happy in hopefulness and peeps
Of promise, see, the gentle helix glides
Gradual and geodesic! Twisted true,
Winding full smoothly with an even slope
Along the pathway to that promised hope,
Itself that journeys is itself that guides,
A subtle serpentine,—the magic screw.

A PROBLEM.

WEARIED of puzzledom I dreamed a dream;
A mocking phantasy, that filled my brain
With a quick fevered fire, a burning pain
That fed on outraged reason.—On a beam,
Mounted on gyrostats at each extreme,
Rested a small icosahedral grain
Of gravitating matter: and the plane,
Raftlike, that floated all, spun down the stream
Giddy with vortex.—Nay! Let me forget
What other horrors crowded on my sight,
Grotesque and gruesome! Seen in light of day
Unlovely, strange and terrible by night,
Such monsters fear not charm nor amulet;
And tempered steel may pierce them through nor slay.

G. T. B.



CLUVIENUS: HIS THOUGHTS.

READERS of the *Eagle* will gladly welcome Mr Tottenham's collection of fugitive pieces, of which so many have appeared in our columns. We have long felt the need of such a collection. The difficulty of hunting for this or that piece in back numbers (especially if unbound) of the *Eagle* and *Cambridge Review*, and the fact that, when the painstaking searcher comes across them, he finds them imbedded in a mass of extraneous matter which tends to obscure their real value, makes it all the more necessary that they should be gathered into convenient book form. This is what has been for some time past required of Mr Tottenham. It is pleasant to have at hand a book which contains the original of many of the best jests quoted in *Cambridge* to-day and often sadly garbled in the quoting. Such jests, if left between the covers of a magazine, are apt to die in a new generation.

Most of the pieces in this book have a classical origin. The author is happiest on classical ground, and his genius is largely inspired by the Second Book of the *Nicomachean Ethics*. His applications of Aristotle to ordinary life are delightful. When one reads the enthralling works of that philosopher (even under the guidance of Sir Alexander Grant), it is hard to believe that he is not playing with us: when we read Mr Tottenham's additions to his valuable aphorisms, it is difficult not to imagine that there is some serious purpose concealed beneath the fine veil

of humour. When a humourist succeeds in creating this illusion, it is a rare triumph. His reasoning, too, is remarkably clear and plain, although couched in the Stagirite form. No-one could say that of Aristotle, whose intellect was much too lucid to allow its own ends a victory.

Future literary historians (educated New Zealanders, for example) to whom this age will seem part and parcel of all that have gone before, will, no doubt, institute comparisons between Aristotle and Cluuienus, his most distinguished pupil, and convert Cluuienus, viewed through their diminishing glass, into the companion of S. Thomas Aquinas and into the secular Teacher of the Schools. *Philosophy and Umbrellas*, *The Magnificent Man*, and *The Nikomachean Ethics of Whist* will, no doubt, produce this result. But Cluuienus (or, to obviate the difficulty, another of the same name) will be also held up to posterity of 4000 A.D. as historian and poet. The fragment from some lost history of the Jesus hegemony, which ended, as we know, in a confusion and interregnum, and finally in the tyranny of Third Trinity and the present oligarchical government of Trinity Hall—that fragment, in which the heroic Lady Margaret Captain, remembering the days of the Periclean Goldie, incites his crew to victory with the tactical cunning of Iphicrates, will hold its own beside the most anacoluthic speech in Thucydides. Thucydides is an over-rated historian. We are told to copy his style without imitating his peculiarities—a barren method of composition. The parts of his work which we read with the greatest care and trouble are, we are told, from the pen of imitators. But, if we may not copy him literally in Greek—our composition tutors are probably shy of imitations such as those we read—our versatile Cluuienus shows us that we may at least copy him in English, and use our language “quite as if it were somebody else's” in the imitation.

But we should not correctly estimate Cluuienus'

ability of supplementing the ancients without a mention of his Epinikian Ode to the Agricultural Voter. Never did Pindar, even in his best form, when discussing myths in long-winded sentences with a doubtful beginning and no ending, the joy of the lecturer, the bane of the lectured—Pindar never composed so harum-scarum, so lop-sided, so subject-without-object an ode. Gray's Pindaric odes were master-pieces in their way, but they observed the rules of grammar and the dictates of metre, therein differing unconsciously from their true begetter. But Mr Tottenham has seen the real beauty of the Epinikian ode—that it is not a subject for verse, and can only be artificially adapted to music, like the Psalms of David—that it is actually a prose composition which can be compiled by mixing together an unlimited number of metaphors and lavishly pouring one sentence into another with the immoderate method of a fugue. Mr Ernest Myers, in following the original text, has done mankind a benefit and shown them how absolutely impossible it is to translate Pindar: Mr Tottenham, in striking out a line of his own, has shown them what a feat it is even to imitate him.

Beyond the purely classical adoptions, there are other pieces which reveal the author's shrewdness and observation. For instance, no naturalist, however extensive his labour, has condensed so vast an amount of accurate information on the subject of animals and things innumerable, both small and great beasts, into so narrow a sphere. The article in question gives us an idea of the subject for which we had waited a long time. Nor, on the other hand, is there so chatty a handbook of Anthropology as the essay called *Anthropology for Amateurs*. Professor Tylor's research may be greater: his methods may conduce to more accurate knowledge—but we feel that he can never take us into the true spirit of Anthropology so well as Mr Tottenham.

The prose of the book, dealing with so many aspects

of knowledge as it does, is superior to the poetry. Yet the poetry has its own merits. The lyrics on *Style in the Mathematical Tripos*, which appeared so lately in the *Cambridge Review*, are certainly the best in the book. *Οιδίππου ὑπωπιασμένου* comes next—the iambics and their translation being both charming. But, on the whole, we should say that, while the author writes verses whose merit is open to imitation, his prose possesses a flavour of its own which is inimitable. It is impossible to read the book without realising that here humour is used with the greatest delicacy and restraint. Mr Tottenham's vein of humour hardly exists in the present century. In its essence it belongs to a past age, the age of dry jokes and quiet smiles. Yet it keeps pace with the times and exists in a pleasant modernised form. Every sentence contains some happy quip: sometimes one starts the sentence, another joins in, and yet another, and all run on to the end as though the sentence were unable to stop. This infects the reader: his mind runs with the sense and follows the argument, clear and delighted.

These intrinsic merits of the book are enhanced by outward appearance. Mr Johnson has made it look very attractive. The green cover, ornamented with charming titles, the gilt top, the artistic paper—and all for the moderate price of three-and-six—give it a place in any gentleman's library. It is not often that, at so small expense, we can procure so many jewels of true literary humour. *Vivat Cluuienus!*

A. H. T.



TRANSLATION FROM SOPH. OED. COL.
668—719.

εὐλπῶν, ξένοι ...

STRANGER, welcome! Thou art come *Strophe.*
Hither to Earth's fairest home.
This the land of goodly steeds,
These Colonus' glist'ning meads.
Here the nightingale's shrill tongue,
Quivering aye the groves among,
Haunts the ivy's purpling shade,
Haunts the thousand-fruited glade,
Which no mortal man hath trod,
Nought but footsteps of the god.
Here no burning sun intrudes:
Storms break not its solitudes.
Here the jocund wine-god moves
Round his guardian goddess-loves.

Day by day the heavenly dew *Antistrophe.*
To daffodil brings life anew,
Whose wreaths of ancient bloom renowned
Mighty goddesses have crowned.
And its yellow clusters nigh
Beams the crocus' golden eye:
Here Cephissus' wandering streams
Dwindle ne'er 'neath Phoebus' beams:
But each day its crystal tide
Sweeps the pastures by its side:
Swift the verdure clothes the land:
Earth supports with fostering hand:
The choirs of Muses love these plains,
And Cypris of the golden reins.

Translation from Soph. Oed. Col 668—719. 577

Can Asian land this glory boast, *Strophe.*
Or Pelops' Dorian isle?
A tree nor foeman's sword nor host
May venture to defile.
Unsown, unpruned by human power,
'Tis here it bloometh free:
We knew it well in childhood's hour,
The grey-leaved olive tree.
Shall captain, hot with youthful pride
Or marked with eld's hoar brand,
Hew down its sweeping branches wide
With sacrilegious hand?
No: ever nigh with wakeful eye
The Morian Zeus defends:
Her saving aid the grey-eyed maid,
Our Queen Athena lends.

Strike up another higher strain: *Antistrophe.*
Triumphal songs I sing:
Colonus' pride is our refrain,
The gift of Ocean's King.
Men praise her steeds, her knightly fame:
Her navy rules the sea:
All thanks to high Poseidon's name,
Great Kronos' son, to thee.
Here first thy power subdued the horse:
'Twas thee he first obeyed,
When tamed was his unruly force,
At bit and curb dismayed.
Across the deep our oar-blades leap:
We ply them fast and free:
While round us glance, in myriad dance,
The Nereids' company.

A. J. CAMPBELL.

FOOTPRINTS OF FAMOUS MEN*.



THE College owes a heavy debt of gratitude to Mr G. C. Moore Smith for his laborious investigations into its honourable past. It is an open secret that he was led to attempt the task, the successful completion of which the *Eagle* commemorates in the present article, by a study of the vexed question of the position of Wordsworth's rooms. The result of his researches was the dissipation of the sacred associations, which, twenty years ago, clung to F 3 First Court (thriving prodigiously upon the legend W. W. inscribed upon a pane of late 19th century glass by the unveracious hand of some budding humorist), and the final award of the disputed honours to the jam cupboard, officially known in the Tutors' books as F 2. But scarcely was the injustice of half-a-century redressed for F 2, when the Steward laid his fell hand upon it, and it was swallowed up in the advance of the Kitchens' Department.

The grim wolf, with privy paw,
Daily devours apace, and nothing said.

From this investigation Mr Moore Smith turned to wider fields, and the result of an immense amount of patriotic labour now lies before us.

* *Lists of Past Occupants of Rooms in St. John's College.* Compiled by G. C. Moore Smith M.A., late Scholar of the College, and published by the Editors of the *Eagle Magazine*. Cambridge: E. Johnson. March 1895. One Shilling.

The first impression produced on the reader's mind by an inspection of this interesting material for history is that our fathers were content with a very small valuation, and that the gains of the Appraiser of the 17th century were incommensurate with the greatness of the historical period to which he belonged. The writer finds that an inventory of 1632 credits his old rooms with no furniture more desirable than three shelves, one long a desk, table, a "lege to ye window," a "cubbart," designed for the Huz and Buz of the period, and "a massy forme," whereon the exhausted student might repose. It is true that the inventory is eked out with such items as door-handles, keys, and "a dore to ye coals house," but these are poor substitutes for the mantel borders and pipe racks of modern civilization. And apparently a Fellow and three Undergraduates were thrust into these apartments, with a lock and key a piece, and two "cubbarts" between them. One of these pampered beings had "new glass" in his window and "a loft to ly in." On this the compiler solemnly remarks—"with such arrangements throughout it would be possible for the College to contain a great number of students."

His readers will agree with our author that it is very unfortunate that the earlier records of the staircases were not better kept. It was usual for Tutors to treat their books as their own private property, and thus these have in almost every case disappeared into oblivion with their proprietors. The consequence of this is that great gaps occur in the dynasties, and in very few cases is it possible to discover who was occupying particular rooms earlier than the beginning of the present century. Unless there are traditions which it was not in Mr Moore Smith's plan to embody in his book, we know nothing of the whereabouts of great men earlier than Wordsworth's time. At Christ's, on the other hand, the rooms where the Lady Margaret lived are said to be structurally just as she left them. They now form part of the Master's Lodge.

The first three staircases of the First Court (A, B, and C) appear to have been singularly undistinguished. The only point of special interest is the occurrence of the name Marsden on B 3, somewhere between 1829 and 1842. J. F. Marsden also occurs on D 3 in 1859. But, singularly enough, though no less than three of the literary Marsdens were Johnians, it is not the names of these that occur in Mr Moore Smith's lists. John Buxton Marsden, the author of the *History of the Puritans*, was admitted Sizar in 1823, and took his B.A. in 1827. John Howard Marsden, the antiquary, was a Scholar in 1822, and took a College living (Great Oakley) in 1840; he was Bell Scholar, Seatonian Prize-man, Hulsean Lecturer, and the first Disney Professor of Archæology. Samuel Marsden, the friend of Simeon and the apostle of New Zealand, was also a Johnian, although he belonged to rather an earlier period.

The rest of the First Court is pervaded by more inspiring traditions. D 1 was, for a time, the home of Adams, though later, in 1863, F 1 Second Court claimed him for a term, and he afterwards occupied A 9 New Court. E staircase is associated with the name of E. W. Bowling, the "Arculus" of the *Eagle*, who occupied E 1 in 1862; also with Dean Merivale of Ely (E 2), whose loss we still mourn; and Dean Ramsay (E 4, 1813), the genial author of *Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character*. From this point there are no more particular stars until we come to Wordsworth's staircase, where are to be found, besides the poet, Laurence Peel, the author of *A Life of Sir Robert Peel* (F 2, 1817); the late Professor Paley, Editor of innumerable texts (F 4, *circ.* 1832); Archdeacon Wilson (F 4, 1855); and Chancellor Dibdin (F 4, 1869). With the doubtful exception of C Second Court, F First Court stands out prominently as a nursery of eminent men. Nor does it scorn what Mr William Morris would call "outland men." F 3 acknowledged, in 1873, the name of D. Y. Kikuchi, of Japanese

celebrity, and 1892 saw P. H. J. Rustomjee in occupation of the same set.

The remaining four staircases of the First Court (G, H, I, and K) all have associations of some importance, and it must be admitted that, on the whole, the First Court carries off the palm for evenly-distributed eminence. In G 3, under date 1814, we find the name, better known twenty years ago than it is to-day, of Professor Henslow, the intimate friend of Adam Sedgwick, at first Professor of Mineralogy, and then, for the remainder of his life, Professor of Botany in this University. It is notable that Cambridge Professors of Botany have been a long-lived race. In the last century Professor Martyn, of Emmanuel, held the chair for nearly 30 years; his son, Thomas Martyn, of Sidney, succeeded him, and held it for 63 years; Henslow then occupied it for 36 years; and the distinguished Johnian who now holds it has already held it for 34 years. There have only been five elections since the chair was founded in 1724. During exactly the same period there have been ten Professors of History and thirteen of Arabic. The rooms which Henslow held in 1814 received a different kind of consecration in 1868 from the immortal Goldie, the Achilles of Cambridge rowing, in whose prosaic existence to-day as a barrister in town it is increasingly difficult to believe. The same staircase nurtured Archdeacon Sheringham (G 4), and Father Bridgett (G 6), one of the new school of Roman Catholic historians, whose College traditions have been sufficiently strong to lead him to select as one of the subjects of his investigations, "The Life of the Blessed John Fisher, Bishop of Rochester." H also takes rank as an important staircase, for on H 6, in 1830, kept George Augustus Selwyn of famous memory, for 26 years Bishop of New Zealand, and afterwards Bishop of Lichfield, the father of the present Master of the College that bears his name. The striking portrait of him, by Richmond, in the Combination

Room is one of the precious possessions of the College. Staircase I produced two Masters of the College—"Algebra" Wood (migrated from O Second Court), the author, according to tradition, of the reform which abolished the menial duties and social disabilities of Sizar, whose statue stands in the antechapel; and Mr. Tatham, who succeeded him as Master in 1839. Staircase I has also other associations no less dignified. In 1816 J. J. Blunt, the Historian, Lady Margaret Professor of Divinity, kept on I 3; his *History of the Reformation*—not to be confused with the much more elaborate work of a later writer of the same name—is still suggestive and stimulating enough to be worth reading for those historical students who poke about in odd corners of the College Library. In I 4 A, at some date unknown, Lord Palmerston resided, and a little later the Hon J. R. Townshend, afterwards Earl Sydney, while I 4 B contains a name that might be that of the hero of a moral tale of the last century—Prince George of Radili. The rest of the First Court is the abode of mediocrity, except where we identify in K 1 the rooms where Professor J. B. Mayor lived, and Henry Kirke White the poet is said to have died.

The Second Court has a good many distinguished names connected with it, but on the whole its occupants seem to have scarcely as much reason to be proud of their predecessors as in the older Court. In C 2, besides Professor Marshall, Samuel Butler, the descendant of the author of the *Analogy*, and himself the author of *Erewhon* once lived, C 4 has an aristocratic tradition; we note the names of a Duke of Buccleugh; Hon G. A. Brodrick, afterwards Viscount Midleton, a descendant of one of the active Irish supporters of William of Orange; Lord Burghley, afterwards Marquis of Exeter; and Hon W. W. Clive, presumably a scion of the house to which the founder of our Empire in India belonged. E staircase has associations of some interest. The late Bishop of Hereford,

Dr Atlay, a former Tutor of the College, kept in E 2 in 1836; E 3 was occupied in 1867 by Isaac Todhunter, migrating from E 4, while E 5 is consecrated to Henry Martyn, Fellow in 1862, the indefatigable translator and missionary to India. Macaulay wrote him an eloquent epitaph, and a writer who was much more reticent than Macaulay, Sir James Stephen, speaks of Martyn's as "the one heroic name which adorns the annals of the Church of England, from the days of Elizabeth to our own." His delicate portrait hangs in the College Hall, making almost "a light within a shady place." F staircase is associated with the name of the late Professor Miller (F 1, 1830), the immediate predecessor of the present Professor of Mineralogy, a 5th wrangler, and the vigorous and inventive author of a new system of crystallography. G 2 was, for a time, the home of Dr Merivale, and also of Dr Ellicott, the present Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol; and these fathers of the Church were succeeded, in 1853, by Professor Mayor. G 3 was occupied from 1797 to 1800 by Lord Denman, the father of the distinguished Trinity man who has not long resigned a judgeship. He was Lord Chancellor and Lord Chief Justice, and a principal advocate of some of the important law reforms of the present century. The same set was also occupied in 1860 by Lord Dunlo, afterwards Earl of Clancarty, and, in 1861, by Professor Mayor. This last distinction had been also enjoyed in some very remote period by H 1. This set was occupied in 1859 by Professor Clifton, the father of a Johnian not many years gone down. In 1830 H 2 accommodated the second Lord Heytesbury, then the Hon W. H. A'Court, and in 1843 the late Dean of Hereford, then the Hon G. Herbert. K staircase has the distinction of having been, in 1814, the home of Sir John Herschel (K 3), a Senior Wrangler and first Smith's Prizeman, himself a great astronomer, though the son of a greater sire. The portrait of him by Pickersgill in the Combination Room, and the bust

in the Hall, opposite the bust of Adams, are known to every Johnian in his second term. On M Dr Churchill Babington kept till 1830 (M 1), and later the present Dean of Exeter, Dr Cowie (M 6). O staircase is associated with the names of Dr Kennedy and Professor Palmer, whose portraits are in the Hall.

As we go from the earlier to the later parts of the College, the interest distinctly declines. In the Third Court C 4 claims Dr. Speechley, the ex-Bishop of Travancore; D 6 (as also F 8), possibly Kirke White, the poet; E 1, the Dean of Exeter as an undergraduate; E 6, Blunt, the historian; and F 3, the late Bishop of Hereford and Professor Palmer as Fellows. But the chief historical interest of the Court is in F 4—the rooms that were occupied by the ejected Nonjuror Thomas Baker, by grace of the College, from 1708 to his death in 1740. Baker was the Professor Mayor of his age. After his ejection from his Fellowship, he “lived comfortably and much to his own satisfaction” in these rooms on an annuity of £40, which he had inherited from his father, and occupied himself with indefatigable researches into the antiquities of England. Horace Walpole says of him that “it would be preferable to draw up an ample character of Mr Baker rather than a life. The one was most beautiful, amiable, conscientious; the other totally barren of more than one event.” It was in these rooms that he was seized with his last short illness, being “found insensible on the floor of his study,” and it was from here that he was carried to his last resting-place, near Dr Ashton’s tomb in the Antechapel of the old College Chapel, with a funeral “very solemn, with procession round the First Court with surplices and candles.” Another famous name connected with this court (E 1, 1815) is that of Samuel Roffey Maitland, the learned author of *The Dark Ages* and a collection of suggestive *Essays on the Reformation*. We note also Bishop Colenso on E 2 in 1832; and on F 1, about ten years later, T. Whytehead

(E 5), the author of *College Life*, who died in New Zealand as Bishop Selwyn’s chaplain; Bishop Pearson (F 5, 1867); John Henry Rose (F 6, 1829-30), commemorated in Dean Burgon’s *Twelve Good Men*; and, last of all, among living men, Leonard Courtney (F 8 1852, and F 2 in 1853), perhaps a future Speaker of the House of Commons.

The New Court stands in Mr Moore Smith’s pamphlet as an evidence of the vanity of such descriptive epithets, for the compiler informs us in his preface that the Second Court was originally called the *New Court*. It is satisfactory to know that the Tutors, with lively faith in the expansion of the College, are careful to describe it in their books as the *Fourth Court*. Here, if we exclude the names of those who lived in its newer and more palatial rooms as Fellows, but whose time of plain living and high thinking had been spent elsewhere, the number of distinguished men is surprisingly small. In A 6, as far back as 1845, Dr Bateson, the late Master, lived, and the present Master was called from the same rooms to fill his place. In A 8, some time in the forties, the late Dr Churchill Babington lived, and we find his name again in A 10, under date 1846. Archdeacon France of Ely lived in B 6; and Sir John Gorst in 1853 was occupying C 6. D 3 claimed in 1870 A. C. Hilton, the immortal author of the *Light Green*, and D 3, at some primeval date, the veteran Sir Patrick Colquhoun, who to the end of his long life retained all his College patriotism. E 12 possessed in 1866 a future Judge of the Scotch Court of Session in the person of A. Low; and E 14 in 1843 a Financial Secretary to the Treasury, Sir J. T. Hibbert, who took office in 1893. Politics of a different kind are also represented in G 8 by W. Lee Warner (1865), now a distinguished Indian official and Resident at the Court of Mysore. The New Court also claims as its own two important living head-masters, Dr Abbott, late of the City of London School (H 10, 1857, and H 6, 1860), and Archdeacon Wilson, late

Head-Master of Clifton (H 16, 1858). Mr Moss, the present Head of Shrewsbury, also seems to have lived on almost every staircase in the Court. The long-standing connexion of the College with the Earls of Powis appears in 19, where the third Earl lived as Viscount Clive in the thirties, and the present Earl, then G. C. Herbert, in 1880.

The Chapel Court is full of potential distinction, but a little more time is required for its actualisation.

J. R. T.

THE QUIET LIFE.

THERE once was a Bishop of Rome,
Who lived on the top of the Dome;
This worthy old stylite
Would peep through the sky-light
Remarking "There's no place like home."

ANON.

*ἦν ποτέ τις Ῥωμαῖος Ἐπίσκοπος ὑψόθι ναίων
ἐν θόλῳ ἀκροτάτῳ, στυλιτικὸς, αἴσιμα φειδῶς·
ἔνθ' ὁ γέρων δι' ὀπῆς παρέκλυπτε τε φείπε τε μῦθον
'Φοίκοι βέλτερον εἶναι, ἐπεὶ βλαβερὸν τὸ θύρηφι.'*

S.



PHILOMELA.

SWEET, silver-throated, singer of the night,
Why leave thy nest,
When every bird has wearied with the light,
And sunk to rest?
Surely thou hast not called all day in vain
Through every grove,
For him who ne'er shall come to thee again,
His constant love,
And still, fond bird, when every voice is still,
In hope forlorn,
Floats upward to the peaceful moon thy trill,
Till comes the morn.
Poor soul, thou dost but serenade the dead,
The pale dead moon,
That stares with barren gaze above thy head,
To vanish soon.
All, all, save only thee, sleep hath beguiled;
The sighing breeze,
That sometimes shudders like a dreaming child,
Whom fancies seize;
The river, whispering still its waking moan,
"Fain would I stay,
But ever gliding to the great unknown,
I pass away."
Sing on; what though my heart be thrilled with pain,
I love thy tale.
Sweeter than joy upborne on wildest strain
Is thy sad wail.

H. B. H.



ON EXAMINATIONS.

THE world is divided by philosophers into two classes—the class which has attained the highest good, and is by general consensus happy, and the class which has not attained the highest good, and is consequently, if happy at all, imperfectly happy, but generally is entirely unhappy. Philosophers have, however, failed to discover or define this happiness, and are obliged to be content with the general statement. But if, as they have asserted, there is this highest good, and if this highest good is happiness—which, in parenthesis, it probably is, for do we not say that when a man is drunk he is happy (although our instance might be said to cut both ways)?—then, seeing that, even with these premises, the end is still veiled in obscurity, they have invented means whereby that end may be artificially attained until such a time as we are permitted to see it in a state of nature.

Now these means are many, for there are several kinds of happiness. For instance, youth—which, according to the younger Anaxagoras, is the season made for joys—has its automatic trains and wax dolls and merry-go-rounds, enjoyments which the volatile French nation carry on into their maturity. But the French do this to supply a vacuum, for they have little comprehension of the games of football or cricket, which the Gods have provided as a means to the youthful happiness of our country. And, as we grow older,

we find other means in the use of tobacco and strange drinks other than water, and then we seek for happiness through our evening paper. Many are the means which Providence has given us, but there is some doubt as to whether they are means at all in their present state. But that would be a divergence, which might be better treated in the next chapter.

But all these means lead to other happinesses than the absolute happiness. For the absolute happiness is naturally (as we learn from Plato) formless, colourless, and empty—that is, not in the sense of being vain or worthless, as the Dictionary would no doubt say, but of being intangible, so that you can put your finger inside it without feeling anything, or knowing that you, or a part of you, are inside it, which is, of course, a purely philosophical and reasonable sense. And to this absolute happiness there is a road, but it is not extremely pleasant, for in idealistic philosophy everything goes by force of contrast. This (happy thought!) is better explained by a myth. For we have often seen in shop windows and the parlours of inns—where, we think, it must act as a protest against itself, or even *vice versa*, for philosophy is nothing if it does not see two sides of a question at the same time, and more if possible—a large picture in gay colours, called “The Broad and the Narrow Way,” where on one side the searchers after happiness (they being very few, principally a tall woman with a parasol and a child) are walking along a very difficult and winding path, with several lions rampant on either side, and a steep hill at the top, commanding presumably a view of happiness. But on the other side is a remarkably pleasant path, beset with a great number of theatres and music halls, and frequented by many men in the ordinary dress of society, who pay very little attention to a murder and highway robbery going on outside the chief hotel, and are pressing on towards another hill, beyond which is the great blaze of fire that has no name, and has not been accounted for by philosophy.

This is a myth, and the moral of it is: keep to the narrow path. And, as one means of making the narrow path narrower, the system of examinations has been established. Now, whether this actually leads to good or no, the archon Euclides, no doubt, found when he went out of office, and submitted the solid work of his archonship to the Syndicate in the shape of diagrams. These diagrams, we may mention, have since proved one of the narrowest parts of the path, to return for a moment to our beloved myth. But unfortunately we do not possess his correspondence or his diary, or we might have known what he thought. And, even if he did not think that the system was good—which is quite conceivable—let us imagine that he did, or subtract his criticisms from the system, and so come by both ways to the conclusion that it is by way of, or on the way to, being good—*i.e.* that it is a means to the chief good, which, as we have, I think, already decided, is Happiness.

Now there is no doubt that there is more than one kind of examination, besides the absolute examination, which is perfect from the standpoint of both examiner and examinee, and is therefore unknown under this dispensation save to the intuitive mind, which, however, cannot grasp it, as how should it? For, in an examination, there are two parties concerned, the examiner and the examinee, which are convenient words, and may therefore be used without fear of offence. And these seem to engage in an examination by a contract: and yet this contract would seem to have nothing of the absolute in it, for it is a contract entered into of necessity on both sides, and therefore has a measure of pain on both. For the examiner does all he can to make things harder for the examinee: as, for instance, he sets him thirty questions to do in three hours, which, if he could do it, would make him a hero or a little lower than the heroes: or he asks him a question, such as *Who was the father of Zebedee's children?* or *If a herring*

and a half cost three half-pence—the apodosis is voluntary, but we will reserve our discussion of free-will till the eighth book—which both depend on internal evidence, and internal evidence, as we know from the works of eminent theologians, does not belong to the category of the obvious, although people of surpassing intellect have been known to answer such questions with wonderful accuracy. On the other hand, the examinee attempts to outwit the examiner by numerous means, as, for instance, if he says that he is ill and cannot be examined, which is usually a lie, or, if not, is an excuse which may be called a lie, but is allowed by Jesuits, or if he copies from the papers of another examinee, which is a fraud and an outrage on his own class, and, if universally practised, would produce an anarchy or an altruistic principle, either system being derogatory to the majesty of a democracy and utterly degenerate; or, again, if, in answering a question, he writes down a great many things remotely connected with the question, by which he arrives at some end, which is a mystery, for, if he be very acute, he sometimes succeeds in puzzling the examiner, and winning some reputation for himself: but this is not often achieved. In these several ways an examinee may practise on an examiner, if he has enough wit, and *vice versa*. So that the contract cannot be said to be stable on either side; nor, indeed, is it a contract at all save in name.

But, to return to the point whence we set forth. There are several kinds of examinations: and of these that which is thought to approach nearest to the perfect examination is the Tripos. So we will take this first, as, in the present imperfect state of our intellect, we do not know what is, and so are obliged with some reluctance to affirm what is thought. But let us console ourselves with the thought that if we knew what actually is, we should not know anything about Philosophy, which, as it at present is constituted, knows

nothing about itself, and, when we say that we know anything about it, we are merely using a form of words. Now the Tripos is so called because it is a decrepit institution—whence we may catch a glimpse of its real distance from perfection—and, like the man in the Sphinx' enigma, would have no legs to stand upon if it had not three. Now no one knows what these legs are, so they may be assumed to be ideal, if indeed they exist, which has been denied. But that the Tripos is an examination is certain, for we know it by experience to be a phenomenon which causes pain in most instances, and so is abhorrent to the true Hedonist. And it may be of several kinds—as, for instance, the Mathematical Tripos, which deals with things which no one knows anything about, and is therefore the most perfect, or the Classical Tripos, about which the examiner knows a little, although the classical authors would often be puzzled at his knowledge, or the History Tripos, which everybody knows a little about, though that knowledge is very inaccurate and phenomenal, or the Modern Languages Tripos, which treats of things which no one ought to know anything about, although everybody does. And the end—at least, the relative end, of the Tripos—is a gift, which is very pleasant to the recipient, and causes great pain and envy among the unfortunate, so that Love can have no place in a Tripos, not even if the Tripos were erotic, which is not allowed under the present state of things. However, Love is reported to have found his way once into a Mathematical Tripos, but, whether by Platonic means or no, is known only to the Gods, who know most things.

Now there are, as we have said, other kinds of examinations, and these are even more imperfect than a Tripos. For there is the examination on which a man's life depends, or is said to depend, as, for example, the Indian Civil Service examination, which many essay and most fail to pass. For our friend Er the

Armenian, who may be naturally expected, from his neighbourhood to India, to know something about the country, and, having some wealth, to cut a dash there, according to the proverb, once went in for an Indian Civil Service examination, but, being asked to add up several columns of figures which he knew nothing about, for in Armenia they conduct all commerce through the medium of sheepskins or other means to the end of absolute commerce, and to give some account of the travels of Marco Polo in Bengal, which he had never heard of, since they receive no mention in Armenian historical manuals, failed in his examination and was compelled to enlist in the militia, in which office the strange adventure befel him of which you have heard, so that it was perhaps better for him to enlist after all, since he could in that way discover the highest good, which he said he saw with his own eyes, although he may have been dreaming. So that in his case the Indian Civil Service was a means to the highest good, albeit that highest good was of a strange and phenomenal nature, which is a paradox. But this is an exception to the true case, for Theages, whose marriage you all saw in the *Times* the other day, wanted to become a soldier, and tried to pass into Sandhurst by an examination which is not very different in its means and relative end from the Indian Civil Service, but was "ploughed by the hoof of the plougher," as Pindar says, and consequently had to sweep a crossing opposite the British Museum, until he married a rich wife who brought him a large dowry with the tongue of a magpie, and so gained merely a tempered happiness, which is very far from the true happiness. And this is the general case, for the involuntary usually supersedes the voluntary, just as in the History Tripos, to revert to the more perfect or less imperfect form of examinations, the voluntary subjects will not get a man through unless he knows something of the involuntary and compulsory.

Then, again, there are the Higher Locals, and the Locals, which do not seem to differ a great deal, although they may in reality, and are generally concealed beneath a cloak of obscurity and great divergences of opinion. But all we know of them is that there is a third person or middleman in these examinations, called the Invigilator, who seems to derive the greatest profit from the institution, since all the papers pass through his hands and he receives great riches for letting them pass through without looking at them, while the examiner gets little from them but the pain of looking them over and some small amusement, if he has a sense of humour, which would not bring him very near the perfect and absolute examiner, but rather remove him afar off: and the examinee gets little also, save a reputation among the unlearned and a little scorn among the people who may be described as Non-local in contradistinction to the Local division. But on these matters it were best to refer to Mr Berry of King's.

And there is the Bishop's examination, which is the last I shall touch upon in this chapter—the rest I hope to describe in my book on Activities—and is for those who desire to become priests. Now this is really a very difficult examination, for the examiner is generally very learned, while the examinee is often a dull person, whose former success in examinations has not been conspicuous. And how the examiner ever came to be very learned is a mystery, seeing that so many of the examinees are unlearned, and that he himself must have once been an examinee—but he *is* learned, and so the examinees have a very hard time, and they cannot see for that time the top of the Hill of Happiness, which we mentioned a little while ago. And when they get through, which usually happens after five attempts, unless the examiner is their uncle, or was at school with their father, or is an idle person, which Heaven forbid! they do not know themselves, having got through. And this leads to Pride, which is, indeed,

a form, but a false form, of Happiness, and they put on strange clothes and sing in strange voices, and have curious habits of eating, wherefore they are admired of the young female and come to a bad end. Which accounts for the present state of the Church and the recriminations of the penny Ecclesiastical papers. Whence it may be seen that the Bishop's examination, since it leads to a false form of happiness, which is not happiness at all, but only a phantom and shadow of the truth, is the worst form of examination, as falsehood is the worst form of speech, and to act a lie, according to our moralists, the worst form of activity, though both may often be found very useful, especially in public relations. So that the Bishop's examination is an abuse.

Now we could say a great deal more about examinations: as, how they could be made better, and how they cannot be made worse: and whether, being a means to happiness, they are actually a mean in themselves; and whether the activities of the examiner are equal to or greater or less than those of the examinee, and what the proper activities of both are; and whether it is necessary that the soul of both be immortal; and to explain the system of marks, with regard to its justice and injustice; and to enquire how a judicial examination differs from others. But we will discuss all these things in the sixth volume. So let us now proceed, by a natural transition, to the Seven Deadly Sins.

A. H. T.

Stagira, R.S.O.,

June 25th, 1895.



RONDEL.

LE temps a laissé son manteau
 de vent, de froidure et de pluye,
 et s'est vestu de broderye
 de soleil luyant, cler et beau.
 Il n'y a beste ne oiseau
 qu'en son jargon ne chante ou crye.
 Le temps a laissé son manteau
 de vent, de froidure et de pluye.
 Rivière, fontaine et ruisseau
 portent en livree jolie
 gouttes d'argent d'orfavrerie.
 Chascun s'abille de nouveau.
 Le temps a laissé son manteau.

CHARLES D'ORLEANS.
 XV^{me} siècle.

The year has cast his mantle gray
 of rain and wind and chilling air,
 and donned a doublet debonair
 broidered with sunshine, sweet and gay.
 No beast in field or bird on spray,
 but cries or sings, for ease of care.
 The year has cast his mantle gray
 of rain and wind and chilling air
 and rivers, founts and streams that stray
 do all a joyous liv'ry wear
 with silver beads for jewels rare.
 They all go new-attired to-day:
 The year has cast his mantle gray.

G. C. M. S.



THE ADAMS MEMORIAL IN WESTMINSTER
 ABBEY.

ON Thursday, May 9, a meeting was held for the unveiling of the memorial to the late Professor Adams, in the Jerusalem Chamber, Westminster Abbey, the Dean of Westminster taking the chair. After a few cordial words from the Dean, the Duke of Devonshire, as Chancellor of the University, offered his sincere thanks to the Dean and Chapter for the way in which they had met the request of the University, and for the honour which they had thus conferred upon its late Professor, the greatest of the successors of Newton. The Master of St John's referred to the studies of Adams in connexion with his famous discovery of the planet Neptune, and recalled the fact that this was the jubilee year of that event. Lord Kelvin, as a friend and fellow-student of Professor Adams, alluded to the pride which the University felt in Adams, even in his undergraduate days. His best-known achievement was but one of many triumphs of mathematical skill and scientific insight. Speeches followed from Professor Sir G. G. Stokes, who dwelt on the noble character and christian spirit of his life-long friend; the Master of Pembroke College, Oxford, who told of the meeting between Adams and Le Verrier at that University; and the Right Hon Leonard Courtney. As a Johnian and a Cornishman, he spoke in eloquent terms of the glory conferred by Adams on his College

and his country, and said that many a Cornish youth had been stirred by his example to lofty aims. Referring to the national funeral accorded to Newton 170 years ago, he said that even Newton would be proud to have placed near him a memorial to an astronomer who had done so much to illustrate and develop his own discoveries. Professor Jebb followed, and after Sir John Gorst had proposed a vote of thanks to the Dean of Westminster and the Duke of Devonshire, the meeting adjourned to the Abbey, where, after a brief prayer by the Dean, the Duke unveiled the memorial tablet by Mr Bruce-Joy. The tablet is placed in the north aisle, close to the monuments of Newton, Horrox, Herschel, and Darwin.

A large number of members of the College were present, together with a brilliant assembly of men of distinction in science, literature, and politics.

We present our readers with a photograph of the medallion as a frontispiece to the present number.



THE JOHNIAN DINNER, 1895.

The Johnian Dinner took place this year at Limmer's Hotel, London, on Thursday, April 18. The Master was in the Chair, and the meeting was in every way a success.

The Toast list was as follows:—*The Queen*; *The College*, proposed by the Rev Dr Jessopp, replied to by the Master and the Rev Canon McCormick; *The Lady Margaret Boat Club and other athletic interests*, proposed by Mr R. F. Scott, replied to by the Rev J. C. Brown, the First Captain, (Mr W. H. Bonsey), and Mr R. Y. Bonsey; *The Chairman*, proposed by Mr G. C. Whiteley; *The Secretaries*, proposed by the Rev E. Hill. Music and songs from Mr E. J. Rapson, the Rev F. G. Given-Wilson, and the Rev J. A. Beaumont added much to the pleasure of the evening.

Members of the College who would like to receive year by year notice of the date of the Dinner are requested to send their names and addresses to one of the secretaries, namely:— Ernest Prescott, 70, Cambridge Terrace, Hyde Park, W., and R. H. Forster, Members' Mansions, Victoria Street, S. W.

The following is a list of those present:

Chairman—The Master.

Dr E. C. Andrews	A. De Castro	J. G. McCormick
Rev Dr Bailey	A. F. Douglas	W. McDougall
Rev H. R. Bailey	G. B. Forster	Rev J. Midgley
W. Baily	R. H. Forster	W. H. Moresby
Rev J. F. Bateman	Rev F. G. Given-Wilson	J. P. Nicholson
F. C. Bayard	Rev P. Green	E. Prescott
Rev J. A. Beaumont	Col. J. Hartley	Rev. J. Price
R. Y. Bonsey	Rev W. J. Harvey	Rev A. H. Prior
W. H. Bonsey	Rev A. Highton	E. J. Rapson
E. J. Brooks	Rev E. Hill	F. J. Ridley
Rev J. C. Brown	R. W. Hogg	Dr H. D. Rolleston
Rev W. A. Bryan	R. Horton-Smith Q.C.	W. N. Roseveare
L. H. K. Bushe-Fox	L. Horton-Smith	E. Rosher
A. G. Butler	Rev Dr A. Jessopp	R. F. Scott
Rev A. Caldecott	D. M. Keily	B. A. Smith
A. W. Callis	Rev H. A. King	Jason Smith
A. P. Cameron	Rev J. P. Langley	W. Sutton
J. A. Cameron	W. M. Leake	G. G. Trenlett
W. H. Chaplin	J. J. Lister	D. M. Turner
Rev E. A. Chichester	Rev J. H. Lupton	Rev A. T. Wallis
Rev J. S. Clementson	F. Lydall	F. A. H. Walsh
J. Cleworth	A. S. Manning	Rev J. T. Ward
S. H. Cubitt	Rev H. E. Mason	G. C. Whiteley
R. R. Cummings	Rev Canon McCormick	G. T. Whiteley
A. J. David	G. D. McCormick	

Obituary.

BISHOP PEARSON.

My knowledge of Bishop Pearson belongs entirely to the time (from 1884 to about 1888) when I held office as Bishop of Sydney and Metropolitan of New South Wales, and he was at the head of the Diocese of Newcastle in that Province. I cannot therefore speak of him with the fulness of knowledge which belongs to those who had the privilege of long and close intimacy with him, especially in the early days of the development of mind and character. But, short as the time was, it gave me the opportunity of knowing him well, both officially and personally. I visited him more than once in his own diocese, and stayed with him at Morpeth. He was one of my most valued colleagues in the Provincial Synod of New South Wales, and in the General Synod of the whole Australian Church. His character, moreover, was one which could not but make a vivid impression at once on all with whom he came in contact.

It always appeared to me a singularly strong and well-balanced character. On its moral side there were in it a quiet, earnest force of resolution, a capacity for strong affection and attachment, and a singular simplicity and straight-forwardness of disposition. On the intellectual side it added to a true Cambridge thoroughness of thought and study, a wide intellectual grasp, a keen perspicacity and discernment—tinged by a grave humour, which, in face of folly and unreality, could be quietly sarcastic—and, perhaps above all, a faculty of wise and impartial judgment. It is hardly necessary to add that, both in its moral and its intellectual aspects, the inspiration of this strong character was in a firm and earnest faith, singularly able to give a reason for itself, seeing difficulties and yet able to see through them in the light of the Lord Jesus Christ. Of all those with whom I had to work in the Australian Church, there was none on whom we relied more, as a "tower of strength, which stood four-square to all the winds that blow."

It was not so much in the detailed work of his own diocese

that I knew him well, but rather in his general service to the Church and the community as a whole.

Just before I landed in Australia he had been carrying on a remarkable controversy with an infidelity of a somewhat crude and blatant type, which at that moment, as afterwards, was rife in Sydney and elsewhere. His masterly communications on the subject, week after week, were looked for with eager interest by all classes in a community, which, even more than ours at home, is strongly influenced by the newspaper press. It is not too much to say that, by universal confession, they absolutely silenced the batteries of the enemy, and showed unmistakably the victorious force of a thoughtful and well-grounded Christian faith. I have sometimes wondered whether they have been preserved, and whether they might not be so edited as to be given with advantage to the world now.

In our Synods, again, amidst the inevitable conflicts of opinion and party, which attach to all strong vitality of Church life, men looked to him, not in vain, for that large-minded and well-considered counsel, which held its own line firmly, just because it was marked by the sympathy and insight which could discover the truth-giving power to either side in contradistinction for its exaggerations of assertion or negation. As in the Church of England itself, his way was not true because it aimed at being the middle way, but was the middle way because it sought the truth, from which errors naturally diverge on either side. Again and again, after much discussion and disputation, I have heard him intervene with some well-judged proposal, in which all or the great majority concurred, because it was felt to touch the very essence of the matter under consideration. As a speaker he was always most effective, not by any rhetorical display, but by the strong vein of thoughtfulness and earnestness which ran through his speeches, lighted up by flashes of humour, and occasionally (as I have said) by some touch of well-deserved sarcasm. But his speaking was always of that higher order, which attracts attention not to itself, but to the cause which it pleads.

I can well remember the universal regret, which pervaded all ranks of Churchmen, when we heard that, to the unforgotten loss of Bishop Moorhouse from Melbourne, was to be added the further loss of his friend, Bishop Pearson, from Newcastle. He himself, as I know, felt the wrench of separation from his

work in Australia, and the affectionate regrets, which were almost remonstrances, of those whom he was to leave behind. I have always thought that the unexpected break-down, which laid him so long aside, might have been occasioned, if not caused, by the strain of this conflict of feeling, added to the grave anxiety which at that time came upon him, as to the material sustentation of the diocese of Newcastle. Only a few days before it he had been with me in Sydney, preaching at an Anniversary Service at our Cathedral; and I could not but notice a certain weight of oppression upon him, although I was far, indeed, from expecting how soon and how disastrously its effect would manifest itself.

I need not say what deep and respectful sympathy followed him in his enforced retirement, both from Australia and among his many friends in England. Still less need I add how great was the relief and satisfaction with which we all hailed the news of his being so far recovered as to be able to undertake quiet parochial service at Leake. Only last year I had a letter from him, written in excellent spirits and with his old characteristic kindness, inviting us to pay him a visit in his new home. Unhappily it was impossible for me to go then; to my infinite regret the meeting was put off, never to be realised in this world. But there are ties which death cannot break, and there is a place of sure meeting, to which, by God's mercy, we may attain.

ALFRED BARRY.

REV JOHN HENRY POOLEY.

The Rev John Henry Pooley (B.A. 1825) was the only son of Mr Henry Pooley of Kelvedon, Essex, and was born 17 October 1802; the father died when his son was about eighteen years of age. Mr Pooley was for a short time at school at Linton near Cambridge, and had very unpleasant recollections of the place. The last three years of his school life were spent at Dedham, then a flourishing Grammar School. Mr Pooley was entered as a sizar at Pembroke Hall on November 14, 1820, but before coming into residence he removed his name to the boards of St John's, where he was entered 4 July 1821. He commenced residence in October 1821, taking his degree as a Senior Optime in the Mathematical

Tripes of 1825, and was bracketed third, with the poet Præd, in the Classical Tripes of that year. He was elected a Fellow of the College in March 1826. He held the following College offices: *Lector Matutinus* 1827, *Sublector sive Moderator* 1828, *Examinator* 1829, *Lector Mathematicus* 1830. These were old statutable or customary offices, to which each Fellow seems to have been appointed in turn immediately after his election. As the stipends of such offices were only £2 annually, we may assume that their duties were correspondingly light. Mr Pooley was ordained in 1827 and took a curacy at Hardwicke, obtaining the Norrisian Prize in 1828 for an Essay on the Parables.

For two years or more he was then Tutor in the family of Sir George Rose near Lyndhurst, and had for his pupils the late Sir William Rose (B.A. St John's 1830), who afterwards became Clerk to the Parliaments, and his younger brother. The eldest brother (afterwards Lord Strathnairn) was not under Pooley's charge. In 1830 he accompanied Mr William Robert Baker (now of Bayfordbury, Herts.) on a continental tour of fifteen months, lasting till the autumn of 1831. They went through Holland and along the Rhine to Switzerland, then to Italy and Sicily and on into Greece. They had some miscellaneous shooting in the Campagna, and in the Mediterranean they spent a couple of days in Sir John Franklin's ship, and were much impressed by his personal characteristics and geniality.

In 1832 Mr Pooley became Curate of St James', Piccadilly, and in the autumn of 1833 he was presented to the Rectory of Scotter in Lincolnshire by Dr Herbert Marsh, Bishop of Peterborough, his institution to which, in November 1833, vacated his Fellowship after the usual "year of grace."

On the 25 April 1840 he married Sarah, youngest daughter of Mr Ralph Fletcher of The Hollins, Bolton-le-Moors. With her he spent fifty-one years of happy wedded life. She died in May 1891. Mr Pooley, surviving her about four years, died at Scotter Rectory on the 29 April last, aged 92. His family of four sons and three daughters all survive him. At the time of his death he had been for many years the senior magistrate for the parts of Lindsey; he was also the senior Prebendary of Lincoln Cathedral, having been appointed to the Prebend of Asgardby in 1845; and he was the oldest member but one on the boards of the College. We are able, through the kindness of a near relative, to furnish some reminiscences of Mr. Pooley.

While an undergraduate he occupied rooms on I First Court. He was always active and energetic, and naturally something of a sportsman, and while at Cambridge occasionally went for some snipe shooting in Quy Fen. He was also a cricketer in the days when the bowling was underhand and the fashion was to play matches in tall hats. He always spoke with affection of the Master of his time, "Jemmy Wood," and had a great regard for and life-long friendship with Hughes, some years his senior and afterwards Rector of Layham in Suffolk. In his boyhood and for many years afterwards, Pooley used to pay frequent visits to his uncle and aunt, Mr and Mrs Greene of Lawford Hall, running over from Dedham in his school days; and afterwards, while staying at the Hall, he used to pay visits to Mr Hughes at Layham. His aunt, Mrs Greene (a sister of his mother's), died about 1864 at the age of 97.

During his undergraduate days the great speakers at the Union were Macaulay the historian and Praed the poet. Mr Pooley used to speak of Praed as distinctly the most brilliant man of the year, and in this opinion Isaacson, the Senior Classic, afterwards Tutor of the College and Rector of Freshwater, quite agreed. Another college friend was John Price of St John's, third Classic in 1826, familiarly known to his friends as "Old Price." He described himself as "O.P." in a series of most eccentric and erudite pamphlets or tracts which he brought out in later life for the mystification and amusement of his old friends and pupils. Price would undoubtedly have obtained a Fellowship had it not been for his religious views; he was a Plymouth Brother.

When Mr Pooley went to Scotter it was a primitive, out-of-the-way, purely agricultural parish, with large open commons and much uninclosed land. There was no school, and he at once applied to the Treasury on the 3rd March 1834, and succeeded in obtaining £100, one of the earliest of such grants, towards the erection of the Scotter and Scotton National Schools. A master's house was afterwards built in 1846. Mr Pooley took with him to Scotter, as his curate, George Langshaw, a Fellow of the College, who died young and to whose memory there is a monument in the College Chapel. The villagers long retained affectionate recollections of Langshaw's work in the parish, and of his wonderful simplicity and gentleness of character.

Till long past middle life Mr Pooley was active in his habits. While Rural Dean and Diocesan Inspector he paid periodic visits to all the National Schools in the Deanery. He was made a magistrate for the parts of Lindsey in 1838. As a magistrate he was noted for his fair and judicial turn of mind. His essential characteristics were kindness to the poor and to those whom he considered side of mercy except in the case of violent assaults. He never could see the crime of begging, and was regarded by all tramps and vagrants as their great friend. And what was perhaps more unusual in a County Magistrate, he took a lenient view of poaching. After his visits to Lawford ceased he was but seldom absent from his parish, and for a period of over six years was not away for a single Sunday. He was a clergyman of the old-fashioned type, avoiding partisanship in church matters, and quoting with approval the expression of an old clerical friend that "he had no views." After Langshaw left him he had no curate till about eight years ago, when his youngest son Herbert took the office.

REV CHARLES THOMAS WHITLEY.

The Rev Canon Whitley (B.A. 1830) died at Bedlington Vicarage, Northumberland, on the 22nd April last, aged 86. He was a son of Mr John Whitley of Liverpool, and was born in that city 13 October 1808. He was educated at Shrewsbury School under Dr S. Butler, and entered St John's as a pensioner in 1826. The late Prof Pritchard was in the same year, and the anecdote at p. 36 of *Annals of our School Life* no doubt refers to Mr Whitley. Mr Whitley was Senior Wrangler in 1830, the first and as yet the only Senior Wrangler from Shrewsbury School. He was elected Fellow of the College in March 1831, and resided for a short time in Cambridge. In 1833 he was appointed Reader in Natural Philosophy in the newly-founded University of Durham. In 1834 he published *Outlines of a New Theory of Rotatory Motion, translated from the French of Poinsot, with explanatory notes* (Cambridge, Pitt Press). On 12 October 1836 he married, at Winwick, Frances, youngest daughter of the late John Whitley of Ashton-in-the-Willows, thereby vacating his Fellowship. He held various offices in the University of Durham between the years 1833 and 1855, and was appointed

an honorary Canon of Durham Cathedral in 1849. On giving up his work at the University of Durham he was presented by the Dean and Chapter to the Vicarage of Bedlington, which he held until his death. He was made honorary D.D. of Durham in 1883, Chaplain to the Bishop of Newcastle-on-Tyne in 1883, and Rural Dean of Bedlington in 1884.

His life thus naturally divides itself into two parts, his work as a University official and as a parish clergyman.

He was attached to the University of Durham as Tutor from the commencement of its working; though said to be somewhat of a martinet and every inch a "don," he was a born man of business. His literary work consisted chiefly in helping the Divinity Professor (Dr Jenkyns) in looking over the "Sermon Exercises" of pupils in the Theological Faculty, in which duty his good taste in English Composition was very valuable. He was also the right hand man of Archdeacon Thorpe, the Warden, in directing the organisation of the young University, being most clear-headed both as an executive and constructive adviser in all matters academic and financial. Some attempts, it is said, were made to induce the Bishop to make him a residentiary Canon, but he was only made an honorary Canon in 1849. At the time of his death he was the oldest of the honorary Canons but one, the oldest being the Hon and Rev John Grey, appointed earlier in the same year. At this period, before the reduction in the number of Canons from twelve to six, and the absorption of three-fourths of the Capitular Revenues by the Ecclesiastical Commission, one of the great features of Durham Society was the giving of dinners ("Hospitality Dinners") by the Canons in residence. At these Mr Whitley was in great request for his conversational powers, not as a monopoliser of talk, but for his faculty of taking up a subject started by others. He was also a keen and skilful whist player.

His direct connexion with the University ceased on his appointment in 1854 to the Vicarage of Bedlington, then the richest of the Chapter livings and worth over a £1000 a year. Here at first he met with some discouragement and opposition among an ever-increasing mining population. From the beginning he took a deep interest in the social as well as the religious and moral concerns of the people in whose midst he lived, and any disappointments he may have felt at first must have been effaced by his ultimate success. At one time

W. Crawford, the miner and afterwards M.P. (a noted man in the north), was elected churchwarden in order to oppose Mr Whitley, but ended in being a warm supporter.

Mr Whitley was most liberal in endowing districts separated off from the main parish. He was first made a member of the Bedlington Local Board in 1862, and his connexion with it continued till the Board was merged in the District Council, when he did not seek election. During nearly the whole of this period he was Chairman of the Board. On one occasion only was he rejected. He was ever anxious to have adequate provision for supplying the district with water, and to his action in this direction he attributed the temporary want of confidence of the electors. But time brings its revenges, and it was Canon Whitley who laid the foundation stone of the new Waterworks on 11 December 1874. After performing the ceremony he was presented with a silver trowel, and in presenting it Dr James Trotter, a well-known Bedlington resident, said: "In that immediate locality, and beyond the boundaries, Canon Whitley had taken for many years a warm interest in the education of the young and rising generation. In his visits to the schools the faces of the children brightened at his approach, and betrayed that spontaneous smile which only children could assume towards those whom they really loved and venerated. Lesser children in the streets left their mud-pies and baby-houses, and toddled towards him to receive the genial salutation and kindly pat on the head which was never wanting. In short, the name of Canon Whitley in every home in the district was a household word, and was synonymous with all that was good, just, and benevolent."

His great age made him one of those links with the past always so interesting to a later generation. The school-fellow of Charles Darwin, he was also an intimate friend of the poet Wordsworth, had sat at his table and communed with him on the hills. And he had also entertained the poet under his own roof. He was a life-long friend of the late Earl Grey, who had a great opinion of the Canon, and the two recluses used often to recall their Cambridge days.

At the time of his death he was the only surviving original member of the *Surtees Society* founded in 1834. He was one of the chief promoters of the establishment of the Durham Training College for Schoolmasters (called Bede College), and

to the very end of his life acted as Treasurer to that Institution, and would come over to Durham in all weathers to attend meetings. He continued to the last to take an interest in mathematics, reading the latest mathematical papers of Cayley and H. J. H. Smith. He was a first-rate modern linguist, and for many years spent his holiday at Ober Ammergau fishing; though, strange to say, it is recorded that he never heard of the Passion Play. His death excited a feeling of universal regret throughout the Blyth and Tyne district. Full of years and full of honours, esteemed alike by rich and poor, and held in reverence by men of all political connexions, of all creeds, nationalities and denominations, he was buried in the churchyard of St Cuthbert's, Bedlington, on the 28th April.

REV ARCHIBALD ÆNEAS JULIUS.

The Rev A. Æ. Julius (B.A. 1842), who died at Southery Rectory, Downham Market, on the 4th March last, aged 76, had an unusual interesting clerical career. He was a son of Dr George Julius, Physician to George IV, whose first act on coming into his father's estate in St Kitt's was to liberate the slaves. While at St John's Mr Julius was a distinguished athlete. He was one of the five members of the College Boat Club who took part in the first race for the Colquhoun Sculls, and he rowed as No. 2 of the First Boat in 1838 and 1839.

After leaving College Mr Julius was ordained by the Bishop of Lincoln in 1842, and was curate at Collingham, near Newark, to the Rev Joseph Mayor (Fellow of St John's), whose daughter Charlotte he afterwards married. He then became successively Curate of St Martin's-in-the-Fields, Chaplain to Lord Sidmouth, and Chaplain at Hampton Court Palace. While holding the latter position he had the singular opportunity of preaching on one occasion before three Queens: Her present Majesty Queen Victoria, Adelaide the Queen Dowager, and the Queen of the Belgians. His next move was to the sole charge of Great Staughton, Hunts. In 1850 Lady Cowper, a relative of his wife's, presented him to the Vicarage of Myland near Colchester. This living he exchanged for the Rectory of Southery in 1855, which he held for exactly forty years, his death, by a curious coincidence, occurring on the fortieth anniversary of his entering the living.

A genial, happy, and companionable man, a keen lover of all manly sports, he was just the man to command practical Christianity and Churchmanship to a rural people on the borders of the Fens. Every parishioner resorted to him with perfect confidence upon all occasions, sure to find a sympathetic, wise and kindly adviser and friend.

JOHN HENRY MERRIFIELD.

Mr John Henry Merrifield, who was born 18 July 1860 (B.A. 1884), was the only son of Mr Charles Watkins Merrifield F.R.S., Principal of the Royal School of Naval Architecture at South Kensington (see his life in the *Dictionary of National Biography*). Soon after taking his degree Mr J. H. Merrifield went out to Burma, and in 1885 accompanied General Cox's column throughout the campaign in Upper Burma, receiving the Burmese medal. At the close of the war he became editor of the *Mandalay Herald* for a short time, and then joined the staff of the *Rangoon Times*. In 1889 he became Headmaster of St John's S.P.G. College, Rangoon, but held this office for a short time only, as in October of that year he entered the Burmese Civil Service as an Extra Assistant Commissioner, being posted to Maliwun in the Mergui district. This is one of the most unhealthy spots in the Province, and its swampy malarial atmosphere had proved fatal to his two predecessors. Three years in such a station would try the health of the most robust, and Mr Merrifield's constitution proved unequal to the strain. He was transferred to Amherst, Moulmein, but early in the present year was compelled to take sick leave, leaving Rangoon in a state of health regarded by his medical adviser as hopeless. His one wish was to reach England before the end came. This, however, was unfulfilled, and he died on board the steamship "Cheshire" in the Suez Canal on February 27th at the early age of 34. He was buried at Port Said.



OUR CHRONICLE.

Easter Term 1895.

The Rev Augustus Jessopp D.D., Rector of Scarning, has been appointed Honorary Canon of Norwich. This distinction will give great pleasure to Dr Jessopp's many friends in the College, as well as elsewhere. We are glad to remember that the author of *Arcadia* and *Trials of a Country Parson* has found time to contribute to the *Eagle*.

The Rev C. N. Keeling (B.A. 1864) has been appointed Honorary Canon of Manchester.

Mr John Elliott (M.A. 1872), late Fellow, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. Mr Elliott was Second Wrangler and First Smith's Prizeman in 1869, and is now Meteorological Reporter to the Government of India. He has superintended the publication of daily Weather Charts for the Bay of Bengal and other parts of India, as well as general charts for the whole Peninsula. His special work has been connected with storms and cyclones in India and the Indian Seas. According to *Nature*, May 9, Mr Elliott 'has contributed very largely to establish the Indian Meteorological Department on a thoroughly scientific basis, and to maintain its high character and recognised practical importance to our great Indian dependence.'

Mr T. T. Groom (B.A. 1889), Lecturer and Demonstrator at the Yorkshire College, Leeds, has been appointed Professor of Natural History at the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester.

Mr E. L. Levett (B.A. 1870), formerly Fellow of the College, has been elected a Bencher of Lincoln's Inn, in place of the late Earl Selborne.

Mr A. T. Toller (LL.B. 1880), of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law, has been appointed Recorder of Leicester.

Mr H. M. Bompas Q.C. (Fifth Wrangler 1858), and Prof. T. G. Bonney Sc.D., F.R.S., have been appointed Examiners in the University of London. Mr R. B. Hayward F.R.S. has been appointed an Examiner in Mathematics in the new University of Wales.

Mr H. F. Baker, Fellow of the College, has been appointed University Lecturer in Pure Mathematics, in succession to Professor A. R. Forsyth. Mr Baker is also Moderator for the ensuing academical year.

Mr A. Harker, Fellow of the College, has been appointed an Assistant on the Geological Survey of Scotland, and will investigate the volcanic rocks in the Island of Skye. He will retain his post of Demonstrator in Petrology in the University.

Mr J. B. Mullinger has been appointed a member, and Mr J. R. Tanner Secretary, of the Special Board for History and Archæology. Mr Mullinger is the new Vice-President of the Cambridge Archæological Society.

At a College meeting held on June 1, Mr Heitland, Mr Larmor, and Mr Bateson were elected members of the College Council.

Mr Ward having resigned his office as Tutor at Midsummer, Mr Graves has been appointed Tutor, with Mr Tanner as his assistant.

The College has presented the Rev J. Palmour (B.A. 1860) to the Rectory of St Florence, Pembrokeshire, vacant by the death of Dr Lermitt.

Mr H. T. E. Barlow, Junior Dean, has been nominated Pro-Proctor for the ensuing year.

Mr Henry Lee Warner (B.A. 1864), formerly Fellow, has been nominated by the College a Governor of King's Lynn Grammar School.

Professor A. S. Wilkins Litt.D., of Owen's College, Manchester, has been appointed a Governor of The Yorkshire College, Leeds, on the nomination of the Governors of Sedburgh School.

We omitted to notice in our last number that Mr H. B. Stanwell (B.A. 1884), Assistant Master at Uppingham School, has been appointed Head Master of King Edward's School, Saffron Walden.

The Rev Frank Dyson (B.A. 1877), formerly Fellow, and late Principal of Liverpool College, has been offered the Head-mastership of Eastbourne College, but was compelled to decline the post owing to ill-health.

Among other recent scholastic appointments the following will be of interest to Johnians: Mr E. H. Hensley (B.A. 1884), late Senior Mathematical Master of the Grammar School, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, to be Head Master of the Grammar School, St Saviour's, Southwark; and Mr R. R. Cummings (B.A. 1893) to be a Master at Clifton College.

Mr S. A. Strong (B.A. 1884), has been appointed by the Duke of Devonshire to be Librarian at Chatsworth, in succession to the late Sir James Lacaita, the Italian Senator.

The Annual Meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science will be held at Ipswich on Sept. 11. Principal W. M. Hicks, formerly Fellow of the College, is to be President of the Section of Mathematics and Physics; Mr J. E. Marr is Vice-President of the Section of Geology; and Mr A. C. Seward, Secretary of the Section of Botany. Professor Liveing and Dr D MacAlister are members of the Executive Committee.

We have received news of the following distinctions accorded to Johnians in the Japanese Empire: Ds Masanao Inaba to be Lord-in-Waiting to H.I. Empire of Great Nippon; and Ds Michimasa Soyeshima to be a Gentleman-in-Waiting at the same Court.

Ds S. S. Hough has been appointed to the Isaac Newton Studentship in Astronomy.

Ds L. Horton-Smith, late Editor of the *Eagle*, has been awarded the Members' Prize for a Latin Essay. The subject was: *Ars tragica Sophoclea cum Shakespeariana comparata*. He has also gained the First Winchester Reading Prize. Our hearty congratulations are due to our late colleague on this double success.

Three Scholarships recently awarded on the Stewart of Rannoch Foundation have been won by Johnians. H. A. M. Parker (Classical), H. M. Adler and H. L. Pass (Hebrew) were the successful candidates, the second Scholarship in Hebrew being divided between H. L. Pass and G. H. Ardron, of Caius College.

The Leathersellers' Company's Scholarship, on the foundation of Mr Robert Rogers, has been awarded to P. Greeves, Proper Sizar of the College.

In the Lent Term number of the *Christ's College Magazine*, we notice an article by Mr E. S. Thompson on "First Classes," with a table showing the number of First Classes taken by members of each college in the various Triposes, from 1883 to 1894 inclusive. From this table it appears that Trinity comes first, with 362 "Firsts"; St John's second, with 254; followed by King's (153), Christ's (111), and Caius (110). Another table shows the per centage of First Classes to Matriculation, from October 1880 to Easter 1892. Here King's easily heads the list, with a per centage of 51.0, though this pre-eminence, as Mr Thompson notes, is largely due to the policy adopted by that College in regard to admission. Excluding King's, we find that Sidney is first with a per centage of 23.5 (42 "Firsts")

and 179 Matriculations), but is closely followed by St John's, with 22.5 per cent., Christ's (20.7), Peterhouse (17.8), Trinity (16.4), and Caius (16.2) follow; the list is closed by a College which has amassed the modest total of 2.7 per cent.

We congratulate Mr W. C. Laming on the success of an English version of the *Antigone*, recently played at Edinburgh by present and former pupils and masters of the Edinburgh Academy. This success must have been very largely due to Mr Laming. We learn from an appreciative article on the play in the *Academy* that he not only took a part (as Creon), but was translator, stage-conductor, stage-manager, dress-designer, and scene-painter.

By inadvertence, we omitted to state in the last *Eagle* that the portrait of the late Bishop Atlay was reproduced from the *St James' Budget*, by permission of the Proprietor; the illustration was taken from a photograph by Mr S. A. Walker, Photographer, 230, Regent Street, W.

A correspondent writes to congratulate the College on keeping its reputation for mathematics. He draws our attention to a paragraph in the March number of the *Eagle*, which runs—"These verses... appeared... March 10th, 1820. As Professor Kennedy was born in 1802, he was at the time barely sixteen years of age." The Editors apologise to their readers for negligence in proof-reading. Professor Kennedy was born in 1804.

Mr A. Peckover LL.D., Lord Lieutenant of the County, who has recently become a member of the College, has presented the Library with a munificent donation of £100, which has been appropriated by the Library Committee to the following purposes: (a) the completion of the British Museum Catalogue, so far as printed; (b) the purchase of a special collection of books and pamphlets, by Johnian writers, and of works relating directly to the history of the College, made by Mr Bowes (of the firm of Macmillan & Bowes), and costing upwards of £30; (c) some rare early printed editions of works by Bishop Fisher, Roger Hutchinson, and Dr Fulke (twice Fellow of St John's and afterwards Master of Pembroke College). The British Museum Catalogue is now complete down to *Pla-*, with the exception of *Bible*; and of the letters Q, R, S, and T. It will now, however, be practicable to bind the work, and the volumes, forty in number, will be shortly placed on the library shelves.

The Babington Pedigree, which commences with Sir John de Babington-Parva, Northumberland, living A.D. 1220, and is brought down to the present time, has recently been presented to the College Library by Professor C. C. Babington.

A memoir of the late Professor Pritchard, formerly Fellow and afterwards Honorary Fellow of the College, is being drawn up, and we are asked for "information of his Cambridge days."

It is requested that any pupil of Dr Pritchard or other person who can give such information, or can put the editors of the memoir in the way of obtaining it, will kindly communicate with Miss Ada Pritchard, 82, Talbot Road, London, W.

The following books by members of the College are announced: *Lectures on the Darwinian Theory* (D. Nutt), by the late A. Milnes Marshall M.D., edited by F. C. Marshall; *The Postgraduates* (E. Johnson), *uvienus* (E. Johnson), by H. R. Tottenham M.A.; *The Cambridge Natural History* (Macmillan), Vol. I.—*Sponges*, by Professor W. J. Sollas Sc.D. F.R.S.; *Star-fish*, etc., by E. W. Macbride M.A.; Vol. IV., *Crustacea*, by Professor W. F. R. Welldon M.A. F.R.S.; *studies in Biblical Archæology* (D. Nutt), by Joseph Jacobs; *●. Horatii Flacci Epodon Liber* (Macmillan), by T. E. Page M.A.; *Constitutional Antiquities of Sparta and Athens* (Sonnenschein,) translated from the German of Gilbert, by E. J. Brooks M.A. and T. Nicklin.

The following ecclesiastical appointments are announced:

Names.	B.A.	From	To be
Wilkins, N. G.	(1863)	Chap. Eng. Ch., Hanover	R. Stourmouth
Madge, F. T.	(1872)	R. Littleton, Win.	R. St Swithin's, Win.
Newling, W. E.	(1872)	V. Clandown, B. & W.	V. Midsomer Norton, Bath
Gausson, C. E.	(1877)	Chap. Seamen's Orphanage	V. St May's, Brighton
Keeling, C. N.	(1864)	(R. Collyhurst, Man.)	Hon. Can. Man. Cathedral
Merikin, M.	(1882)	V. Gt. Wilbraham, Ely	V. Kelstern, Louth
Tomlin, A. G.	(1882)	C. H. Trinity, Bristol	V. Kingston, Taunton
Archbold, T.	(1863)	Prin. Norwich Tr. Coll.	R. Burgate, Suffolk
Coombes, H. E. H.	(1889)	C. Christ Ch., Eastbourne	V. Houghton, Cumberland
Windley, T. W.	(1873)	R. Thorpe-by-Ash- bourne	Dio. Insp. Archdy. Notts.
Tracy, A. C.	(1873)	Formerly R. Staple- ford, Heits.	R. Gunton, Suffolk
Squires, R. A.	(1870)	C. H. Trin., Tunbridge Wells	V. St Peter's, St Albans
Palmour, J.	(1860)	R. Llangwm, St Dav.	R. St Florence's Pembr.
Darby, E. G.	(1859)	(V. Billericay)	R. Dean Ingatestone
Jessopp, A.	(1848)	(R. Scarning)	Hon. Can. Norwich Cath.
Greenwood, H. F.	(1888)	C. Sheffield	V. St John's Park, Sheffield
Morrison, W. J.	(1886)	C. Sheffield	Incumbent St Peter's, Sheffield
Heber-Percy, H. V.	(1883)	R. Moreton-Say	R. St Columba's, Crieff. N.B.
Drake, H.	(1892)	C. Bedford, Man.	Chap. to Currie Schools

Ordained Lent, 1895.

Dean.	Diocese.	Parish.
Kingsford, R. L.	York	Crookes, Sheffield

Mr Kingsford has had a year at Salisbury Theological College since leaving Cambridge. The College benefice of St Florence in Pembrokeshire, vacant by the death of Dr Iermit, has been filled by the appointment of Mr Palmour, a member of the College who held an adjacent parish. Mr Palmour is a Welshman, and the College was glad to be able to appoint a native, although, as a matter of fact, St Florence is in an English-speaking valley.

Dr Watson, in the Commemoration Sermon in the College Chapel on the Third Sunday after Easter, took as his text St Mark xiii 34, "To each one his work." On turning to a review of the academical year, he said:

Year by year the College wakes up two important rolls of its workmen—the roll of its births and the roll of its deaths, the roll of those whose work is before them, the roll of those whose work is done.

Speaking of the latter, he said:

Some of them—the greatest of them—give, indeed, our College fresh surnames. It is known henceforth as the College in which they were educated and, it may be, lived and worked. The College of Lady Margaret and of Bishop Fisher is in this way famous as the College of worthies of every generation and of our own.

The roll of our honoured dead this year is a long one, as the pages of our College Magazine sufficiently show. Though no doubt incomplete, it contains about fifty names. At the head of the list comes James Atlay, forty years ago Fellow and Tutor, then worthy successor to Dr Hook, the greatest of the Church's parish priests in our day, then Bishop of Hereford for twenty-seven years. We are told of him that he was too good a man of business to be a clergyman, and too good a bishop to be well-known out of his own diocese. There was a kindness, an earnestness, a geniality about the man which endeared him to all classes.....

Next we have to lament the loss of Bishop Pearson, a younger man of various gifts, whose life was not all bright-shining like Bishop Atlay's, but was at times covered with the deepest gloom.... Speaking from a personal knowledge, I can say that there are few men whose religion was so free from affectation, few so pious with such an entire absence of pietism..... It is interesting to put on record that there was a time when he was hampered by physical nervousness and troubled by intellectual doubts.....

Within the last few days one not well known here of late years, but well known in the north, has been taken away from us. Charles Thomas Whitley, Canon of Durham, was Senior Wrangler sixty-five years ago. For forty years he had been Vicar of the large parish of Bedlington..... For thirty years he had been a member, generally Chairman, of the Local Board. Once only he was rejected, and this because he was over anxious to supply the district with pure water—an object he accomplished before his death. The name of Canon Whitley, says a resident in Bedlington, was in every home of the district a household word, and was synonymous with all that was good, just, and benevolent..... John Davison M. Murray must not be forgotten to-day. After an honourable career in the University he became, with Bishop Bickersteth, one of the first of the University Missionaries to Delhi. The death-roll of that Mission contains only three names as yet, Blackett, Sandford, Murray. St. John's claims them all.....

There was a sudden death—an awfully sudden death—in our very midst which startled us all a few weeks ago. It has been said that it was not only a teacher and thinker of unusual ability, but a man of rare simplicity and unselfishness and uprightness, who has been taken from us in Edward Hamilton Acton.....

Whose names shall I add to the two earnest, wise, and genial Bishops of

the Church of God, the learned and trusted parish priest, the witness to Christ amongst the heathen by his life and his death, the love and student of nature, teacher of the things he loved so well? The workmen are dead, but the work goes on.

Sermons have been preached in the College Chapel during this Term by Canon Whitaker; the Rev W. Bonsey, Vicar of Lancaster; Professor Collins of King's College, London, lately our Lecturer in Church History, and the Senior Dean; and Dr Watson preached the Commemoration Sermon in place of Canon Kynaston, who was suddenly prevented by illness from fulfilling his engagement.

The list of Select Preachers before the University for the ensuing academical year is shorter than it has been before by reason of the recent Grace of the Senate discontinuing Sermons in the depth of the Christmas and Easter Vacations. The Sundays thus unprovided next year will be five, besides those that have not had sermons in recent years. At the end of June and August and in September non-resident readers may like to know that the hand of reform has been laid also on the hour of the Sermon, but very lightly; it is now 2.15. The members of the College on next year's list are not many in number, but an unusual amount of preaching is asked from those who are there: Canon Moore Ede, of Gateshead, is the Hulsean Lecturer, and occupies the University pulpit on four Sundays, two in the Michaelmas and two in the Lent Term: the Bishop of Manchester has two Sundays in May; Canon Whitaker has one in March and also for Ascension Day; and Professor Gwatkin will preach on one of the Sundays in Advent.

The Senior Dean is anxious to form several sets of the Chapel Service papers. This proves to be not within the compass of the odd papers kept by various College officials, but one set has been secured complete from Michaelmas 1878, with the exception of *Lent Term* 1880. This set is being bound (in a temporary way), and will be deposited in the Library at once. Another set could be made up if the following numbers could be found: Michaelmas Term 1878; Lent and Easter 1879; Easter and Michaelmas 1880; Lent and Easter 1881; Michaelmas 1884; Michaelmas and Easter 1885. It is very unlikely that non-resident members possess these, when residents have not kept them; but the enquiry is perhaps worth making.

At a Committee Meeting of the G.A.C. held on May 17th 1895, the following resolution was proposed and carried unanimously:—"That a vote of thanks be passed to the Private Donors who have so generously come forward and presented various sums towards the liquidation of the debt on the G.A.C.; and that a paragraph to this effect be inserted in the *Eagle* magazine."

JOHNIANA.

THE VICARAGE, CAPEL, SURREY,
January 4, 1888.

DEAR SIR,

I take advantage of having had the pleasure of meeting you many years ago at the late Mr Bradshaw's to write to you now on a matter which has long been on my mind. For years I have wished that there should be a Society formed at Cambridge for the publication of the Archives and Historical Documents of the University and the several Colleges. It might be something like the one at Oxford, which has already issued ten volumes, and seems to be going on very successfully. Could you not, as the Camden of Cambridge, put yourself at the head of such a movement, and see what could be done towards the formation of such a Society? Matters of this kind have advanced far beyond what they were when the late Mr Cooper A.M. Cant. came to such an untimely end, and I have little doubt that it would meet with abundant support. Nothing would give me greater pleasure than to become a subscriber. I could not speak too highly of the way in which you edited Baker's History of our College. Have you continued the list of Admissions? I have only got the first part. Allow me to wish you all happiness in the coming year with a Cambridge History Society inaugurated.

Yours very truly,

T. R. O'FLAHERTIE.

[This letter to Professor Mayor, to whom our thanks are due for permission to publish it, is interesting in connexion with the obituary notice of Mr O'Flahertie by Canon Jessopp. *Eagle*, March 1895.]

A literary man of some reputation was recalling in my presence yesterday the incidents of the breakfast which was given to Oliver Wendell Holmes by St John's College, Cambridge, in 1886. Throughout the meal he bubbled over with delightful pictorial touches, indicating the contrast between the Britain he had visited fifty years before and the Britain of to-day. Then came a memorable speech by way of thanks, and the leading topic of that speech were the hedges and green turf of old England, the appearance of which lights up emotion in the heart of even the Chicago pork-butcher on his first experience of the old country. Two years ago when travelling through Maine and Massachusetts, I was vividly reminded of this same speech by the appearance of the farms, even in the vicinity of Holmes's beloved Boston. The ramshackle wooden farm-houses and broken wooden fences appeared pathetic in connexion with the the Autocrat's exuberant delight in the verdant British landscape.

Boston Evening News, Oct. 9, 1894.

[See *The Autocrat at our Breakfast Table*, *Eagle*. xiv., p. 219].

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATIONS.

MORAL SCIENCES TRIPOS Part I.

<i>Class I.</i>	<i>Class II.</i>
Dower (<i>div.</i> 3)	Davey (<i>div.</i> 1)

ADMITTED TO THE DEGREE OF LL.D.

Frederic Arthur Sibley LL.M.

ADMITTED TO THE DEGREE OF M.D.

John Atlee M.B. B.C.
Lewis Gladstone Glover M.B. B.C.

MATHEMATICAL TRIPOS

Part I.

	<i>Wranglers.</i>		<i>Senior Optimes.</i>
1	Bromwich	42	{ Hay
8	Carter		{ Powell
10	Smallpiece*		
12	Maclaurin		
13	Maclachlan*		<i>Junior Optimes.</i>
17	Small	64	Goulton*
21	Cama	66	Watson*
23	McNeile	73	Carey*
25	Brock*	79	Vines*
28	Schroder	91	Hadland

Part II.

*Class I.*Leathem (*div. 1*)

THE COLLEGE MISSION IN WALWORTH.

In the Easter vacation a goodly number of members of the College paid visits to Walworth, to the great satisfaction and encouragement of the Missioners, who at that season are always hard worked. On Easter Monday Mr Godfrey Evans undertook to provide the entertainment our friends are now accustomed to look for on that bank holiday evening. The programme included dramatic sketches, songs, and instrumental music, and was received with the greatest delight. The Service on the occasion of the Johnian Dinner was regarded as encouraging and brought several new visitors into acquaintanceship with the Missioners: and Mr Bateman was pleased with the result of his suggestion and efforts. In the Parish Room, afterwards, a Sale of some of the articles left over from February 21st took place, and some £13 more was raised. This was handed over to Mr Bateman as an addition to the sum raised by the sale of his sermon in College Chapel ("Seeking the Holy City." By J. F. Bateman M.A. Rector of North and South Lopham, Norfolk: price sixpence, from Mr Bateman or the Secretaries). These sums are to be the nucleus of a Fund for providing the Church with an Organ; of this Fund Mr Bateman has kindly taken charge. The Missioners have, however, pressed upon us as the first necessity just now the want of accommodation for classes and clubs. The Committee are, therefore, most thankful to be able once more to record that our need has awakened practical sympathy. Mr Phillips informs us that a member of the College, "thankfully recognizing the good work done by the Mission, and knowing the necessity for additional Buildings, more especially now that it seems as if the money necessary for the support of the Third Missioner is secured," give £100 for a New Building Fund. No time has been lost in taking the opinion of an architect (Mr Christian's son and successor) as to what could best be done, and he has indicated a plan which would put us in possession of extra

accommodation of the utmost convenience. For this it seems that some £600 would do what is required fairly well. With this donation of £100, added to the £130 for the Sale of Work, which the Committee and Mr Phillips will probably cordially agree in devoting to this purpose, we should need besides some £300 or £400. It is only those who have been down in Walworth, and have tried to help a little, who can fully appreciate the pleasure with which both Missioners and Committee look forward to the possibility of this prospective enlargement of the opportunities for teaching, recreation, and social gatherings. We record also, with pleasure, the visit of Canon Whitaker in April, when he gave a lecture on the Written Bible.

We hope that the Lady Margaret Cricket Club will have a good season. Last year it won 10 matches out of 18 and drew 4; being on equal terms with Trinity and Charterhouse Missions, for example. J. A. Cameron B.A., M.B., was a most valued member, especially in the bowling department, the honours of which he divided with W. Davy, a resident. Mr Wallis would be very glad to hear of any Johnians who would give the Club a helping hand: all members of the College Cricket Club are eligible to play; indeed, all members of the College whatever, we believe.

The Report for 1894 is just out. Any members of the College who would like additional copies will be supplied by any of the Committee. In conclusion we must, as usual, ask members of the College to remember our old clothes (including old athletic costumes and articles): the box in Dr Watson's rooms is ready for anything too late for the Coal Porter's collection.

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

President—Dr Sandys. *First Captain*—W. H. Bonsey. *Second Captain*—R. P. Hadland. *Hon. Sec.*—R. Y. Bonsey. *Hon. Treas.*—F. Lydall. *First Lent Captain*—E. C. Taylor. *Second Lent Captain*—C. C. Ellis. *Additional Captain*—A. C. Scoular.

Magdalene Pairs—May 9th and 10th.1ST ROUND. *Heat 1.*

Station 2—J. A. Bott and A. S. Bell, Trinity Hall 1
 Station 1—A. H. Finch and H. M. Bland, 3rd Trinity 0

Won by 40 yards. Time, 8 min. 39 sec.

Heat 2.

A. J. Davis and L. H. K. Bushe-Fox, L.M.B.C., rowed over.

Final.

Station 2—A. J. Davis and L. H. K. Bushe-Fox, L.M.B.C. 1
 Station 1—J. A. Bott and A. S. Bell, Trinity Hall 0

The L.M.B.C. pair gained from the start, and were two lengths to the good at the Red Grind; after this they rapidly

drew up, and were compelled to "easy" to prevent bumping the Hall pair, and were overlapping when they passed the post. Time, 8 min. 30 sec.

Our pair thoroughly deserve their success, being beautifully together and rowing well throughout. Bow backed stroke up splendidly, and has never been seen to greater advantage. A great feature of the race was the magnificent steering of stroke.

Lowe Double Sculls.—There were only two entries: A. S. Bell and J. A. Bott (Trinity Hall) beat J. R. Branson and J. F. Beale (1st Trinity) after an exciting race, the result of which was in doubt right up to the finish. Time, 7 min. 59 sec.

<i>First Boat.</i>		<i>Second Boat.</i>	
	E. C. Taylor, <i>bow</i>		H. Bentley, <i>bow</i>
2	A. C. Scoular	2	G. T. M. Evans
3	A. J. Davis	3	H. E. Roberts
4	F. Lydall	4	P. L. May
5	O. F. Diver	5	J. C. Matthews
6	R. P. Hadland	6	E. W. Airy
7	W. H. Bonsey	7	C. C. Ellis
	R. Y. Bonsey, <i>stroke</i>		L. H. K. Bushe-Fox, <i>stroke</i>
	A. F. Alcock, <i>cox.</i>		H. P. Hope, <i>cox.</i>
	<i>Coach</i> —L. H. K. Bushe-Fox		<i>Coach</i> —R. Y. Bonsey

A General Meeting was held in Lecture Room 2 on Monday, June 10, and the following officers were elected for the October term:

First Captain—R. Y. Bonsey. *Second Captain*—F. Lydall. *Hon. Sec.*—O. F. Diver. *Hon. Treasurer*—A. C. Scoular. *First Lent Captain*—E. C. Taylor. *Second Lent Captain*—P. L. May. *Additional Captain*—E. W. Airy.

A vote of thanks was passed to Mr Bushe-Box for his kindness in coaching the First May Boat.

Mr R. H. Forster proposed, and Mr R. P. Hadland seconded, that the First Boat go to Henley, and that W. H. Bonsey be captain and F. Lydall hon treasurer of the crew.

THE MAY RACES.

On the first night our first boat bumped First Trinity II, and so recovered the position which it lost on the Tuesday night of last year. On Saturday a most exciting race took place, Third Trinity being close behind First Trinity, while we got within three yards of Third Trinity. On Monday we overlapped Third Trinity three times, but failed to secure a bump, and on Tuesday we were again behind them quarters of a length. We are thus fourth boat on the river.

The Second Boat bumped every night. On Friday we bumped Clare, who thus became sandwich boat: Caius II.: on Monday King's: and on Tuesday Trinity Hall. We have risen from the position of fourteenth on the river, and sandwich boat to tenth. If the First Boat suffered rather hard luck, the Second Boat atoned for it by its success.

CRICKET CLUB.

President—J. R. Tanner, Esq., M.A. *Treasurer*—G. C. M. Smith, Esq., M.A. *Captain*—F. J. S. Moore. *Hon. Sec.*—C. D. Robinson. *Committee*—G. P. K. Winlaw, W. Falcon, J. H. Metcalfe, J. G. McCormick.

We have had a successful season, although Triposes greatly interfered with the team. Only on one or two occasions have we played our full strength. Colours have been given to J. S. Skrimshire, H. P. Wiltshire, J. H. Hayes, G. D. McCormick.

Matches.

Played 18. Won 4. Lost 3. Drawn 11.

April 29. v. *Pembroke.* Lost. *Pembroke* 112; *St. John's* 110 (J. G. McCormick 54).

April 30. v. *King's.* Drawn. *King's* 193 (Hemingway 64), *St. John's* 186 for 5 wickets (C. D. Robinson 89).

May 2. v. *Hawks.* Lost. *Hawks* 354 for 1 wicket (Ranjitsinghji 174 not out, N. F. Druce 107 not out), *St. John's* 71 (Skrimshire 42).

May 4. v. *Clare.* Drawn. *St. John's* 220 for 7 wickets (Skrimshire 91), *Clare* 123 for 7 wickets (Marriott 45).

May 6 & 7. v. *Christ's.* Won. *Christ's* 103 and 116, *St. John's* 300 for 9 wickets (Skrimshire 62).

May 9. v. *Exeter, Oxford.* Drawn. *Exeter* 157, *St. John's* 112 for 6 wickets.

May 11. v. *Caius.* Drawn. *Caius* 225 (Symonds 61), *St. John's* 146 for 4 wickets (Robinson 66, Skrimshire 51).

May 13 & 14. v. *Jesus.* Drawn. *St. John's* 370 (K. Clarke 131, G. D. McCormick 56), *Jesus* 339 (Brydone 118).

May 15. v. *Trinity.* Drawn. *St. John's* 242 for 7 wickets (Robinson 68, J. G. McCormick 41), *Trinity* 212 for 8 wickets (Garnett 63, Peers 53).

May 17 & 18. v. *Caius.* Drawn. *Caius* 331 for 5 wickets (Wilson 117, Sedgwick 104), *St. John's* 261 for 8 wickets (Skrimshire 98).

May 20. v. *King's.* Lost. *King's* 193 for 9 wickets, *St. John's* 159.

May 21. v. *Pembroke.* Drawn. *St. John's* 197 (Clarke 87), *Pembroke* 153 for 6 wickets.

May 22. v. *Selwyn.* Won. *Selwyn* 117, *St. John's* 134 for 7 wickets.

May 23. v. *Trinity Hall.* Drawn. *Trinity Hall* 205 for 8 wickets (Berney 77), *St. John's* 197 for 4 wickets (Clarke 68, Moore 51).

May 25. v. *Whitgift Wanderers.* Won. *Whitgift* 127, *St. John's* 248 for 4 wickets (Moore 109, Winlaw 51, K. Clarke 45).

May 27 & 28. v. *Trinity.* Drawn. *St. John's* 341 (Skrimshire 77), *Trinity* 471 for 9 wickets (Studd 252).

May 29, 30, & 31. v. *Emmanuel.* Won. *St. John's* 340 (Moore 143), *Emmanuel* 154 and 83.

June 6. v. *Jesus.* Drawn. *Jesus* 192 for 5 wickets (Brydone 83), *St. John's* 92 for 2 wickets (J. G. McCormick 34).

The Eleven.

- F. J. S. Moore—Very good bat, but, owing to his Tripos, was not in form till end of season, when he scored 330 runs in a week. Fair slow bowler.
- G. P. K. Winlaw—Has hardly played up to his old form this season; his batting, however, has gained in power.
- C. D. Robinson—Has developed into a really first-class wicket-keeper; good bat, but apt to treat bad bowling too carelessly.
- W. Falcon—Fair bat; good field, with a safe pair of hands.
- J. H. Metcalfe—Has been out of luck this season with the bat; good and untiring in the field.
- H. Reeve—Has bowled well at times; moderate bat; slow in the field.
- J. G. McCormick—A much improved bat, scoring with more freedom than last year; keen field; should keep wicket well with practice.
- K. Clarke—Good bat, scoring well all round the wicket; smart ground field; can bowl.
- J. S. Skrimshire—Hits well, especially on the leg side, though still a little shaky in defence; good field.
- H. P. Wiltshire—Really good left-hand bowler, but tires rather soon; should improve next year, as this is his first season since 1892.
- G. D. McCormick—Useful both as a bowler and a bat; should give up cutting straight balls.
- J. H. Hayes—Very useful slow bowler; good bat, and likely to improve; good field.

Batting Averages.

Name.	No. of Runs.	Most in Innings.	No. of Times Innings not out.	Average.
C. D. Robinson	345	89	8	57.5
F. J. S. Moore	438	143	11	43.8
J. S. Skrimshire	537	98	14	41.3
K. Clarke	473	131	14	36.3
G. D. McCormick	135	56	10	22.5
J. G. McCormick	366	54	17	21.5
J. H. Metcalfe	153	34*	10	19.1
G. P. K. Winlaw	249	51*	15	17.7
W. Falcon	124	55	7	17.7
J. H. Hayes	82	26	8	13.6
H. Reeve	91	35	8	11.3
H. P. Wiltshire	31	19	7	7.7

* Signifies not out.

The following also played:—F. J. Nicholls, average 7; G. B. Norman, average 49; D. M. Siddique, average 20.

Bowling Averages.

Name.	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
J. H. Hayes	127	13	504	32	15.7
H. Reeve	205	58	521	27	19.2
G. D. McCormick	121	28	459	18	25.5
H. P. Wiltshire	259	56	779	30	25.9

J. H. Hayes played in the Freshmen's Match.
 F. J. S. Moore, C. D. Robinson, J. H. Metcalfe, and H. Reeve played in the Seniors' Match.
 C. D. Robinson and H. P. Wiltshire played for the Etceteras.
 F. J. S. Moore, J. H. Metcalfe, J. G. McCormick, J. S. Skrimshire, and H. P. Wiltshire have received their Crusader caps.

LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

We expected to have a very strong team this season, but owing to C. O. S. Hatton and W. H. C. Chevalier not coming up, we were very much weakened.
 J. M. Marshall is a great acquisition, he has not been beaten in a College match this year. We congratulate him on getting his 'Grasshopper.'
 Result of matches. Won 14, lost 3, and several have been drawn owing to wet. The following have been given colours: J. M. Marshall, F. E. Edwardes, A. J. Tait. Also played for the team: W. P. Boas, A. J. Chotzner, W. Bull.

Result of matches:

Date.	Club.	Result.	Points.
April 26	King's	Drawn	3-3
" 27	Caius	Scratched	
" 29	Trin. Hall ("A" Team)	Won	5-4
" 30	Emmanuel	Won	8-1
May 1	Jesus	Scratched	
" 3	Selwyn	Won	6-3
" 4	Christ's	Lost	4-5
" 6	Trinity Hall	Won	6-3
" 7	Trinity*	Won	6-3
" 8	Corpus*	Won	6-3
" 9	St Catharine's	Won	8-1
" 11	Mayflies	Won	6-3
" 13	Peterhouse*	Won	7-2
" 15	Pembroke*	Lost	3-6
" 17	Trinity Hall	Scratched	
" 18	Caius*	Won	7-4
" 20	Jesus*	Scratched	
" 21	Christ's*	Won	5-4
" 23	Sidney	Drawn	3-1
" 24	Pembroke	Won	6-3
" 27	Trinity	Lost	1-8
" 28	Clare	Won	6-3
" 29	Selwyn*	Scratched	
" 30	Queens'	Won	3-0
" 31	King's*	Won	6-3
June 1	Mayflies*	Scratched	
" 3	Corpus	Scratched	
" 4	Clare*	Scratched	
" 6	Emmanuel*	Won	9-0

* Denotes Singles.

EAGLES LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

President—Mr R. F. Scott. Treasurer—F. W. Falcon. Hon. Sec.—R. Y. Bonsey.

The following were elected members of the Club on May 8, 1895:—E. W. Airy, O. F. Diver, P. G. Jacob, G. D. McCormick, J. M. Marshall, P. L. May, S. W. Newling, J. F. Skrimshire, and H. P. Wiltshire.

RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL CLUB.

At a General Meeting held in W. Falcon's rooms on Tuesday, June 4th, the following officers were elected for next season:

Captain—C. D. Robinson. *Hon. Sec.*—P. G. Jacob.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

Captain—H. Reeve. *Hon. Sec.*—H. P. Wiltshire.

GENERAL ATHLETIC CLUB.

President—Mr Lister. *Treasurer*—Mr H. T. E. Barlow. *Hon. Sec.*—J. G. McCormick.

A General Meeting was held on May 17th, at which the subscription to the Long Vacation G.A.C. was raised to a guinea, and an entrance fee of 5s. to non-members of the G.A.C. was decided on.

Owing to the generosity of private donors and the patriotic action of the Musical Society and *Eagle* magazine, it is hoped that the deficit in the funds of the Club will be fully paid off without a special appeal to the members of the College in general.

It is highly satisfactory to note that a much larger proportion than usual of the first year are members of the Club. This result is largely due to the energetic action of the late secretary and R. Y. Bonsey at the beginning of last October Term.

LACROSSE CLUB.

Captain—W. T. Clements. *Hon. Sec.*—T. F. Brewster.

Once more we have to report most favourably on the past season. Colours for the first 'Varsity have been awarded to W. T. Clements, W. K. Wills, A. C. Boyde, W. J. Leigh-Phillips, and for part of the season J. Lupton captained the Cambridge team. Prest, Gregory, Ball, Dearden, and Crawford received their second 'Varsity caps. College colours have been awarded to J. Lupton, H. L. Gregory, W. K. Wills, W. J. Leigh-Phillips (past colours), and also to W. T. Clements, A. C. Boyde, W. M. Crawford, W. W. Ball, G. A. Dearden, T. F. Brewster, P. W. G. Sargent.

A match played against the Rest of the 'Varsity resulted in a draw (two goals all), and on replaying we were beaten, but only by the small score of four goals to two. We hope for great things in the College Cup Competition next season.

FIVES CLUB.

President—Mr H. R. Tottenham. *Captain*—L. Horton-Smith. *Secretary*—A. B. Maclachlan. *Treasurer*—C. R. McKee. *Committee*—Mr H. T. E. Barlow, J. Lupton, A. J. Tait, F. E. Edwardes.

The Lent Term notice of the Fives Club was unavoidably

omitted in the last number of the *Eagle*. The record for the term was not so good as had been anticipated; but this was only natural, seeing that the Club was never able to play full strength, Lupton being absent from the team in all the matches. His place was twice filled by Edwardes, but, as Edwardes was on two occasions prevented from playing, H. Wachter filled the vacant place. The Club played in all four matches under Rugby rules, winning one and losing three. At the Park Street Courts we beat Queens' by 120 points to 56, and lost to Christ's by 109 to 141; we lost to the Bedford Modern School by 108 to 155 on the School Courts, and by 88 to 110 on our own courts. Thus the total of points made in matches during the Lent term is 425 for us, 462 against us. The result of the whole season (*i.e.*, including the Michaelmas term) is very fair considering the disadvantages against which we had to contend in the Lent term. The total is 4 matches won, 1 drawn, 4 lost: it should be observed that the balance of points is in our favour, 951 having been scored for the Club, 876 against the Club. Full colours were given to C. R. McKee and F. E. Edwardes, so that the team was as follows:—L. Horton-Smith, J. Lupton, A. B. Maclachlan, C. R. McKee, F. E. Edwardes.

The Tournaments resulted as follows:—The Handicap Singles won by G. P. K. Winlaw; the Handicap Doubles won by L. Horton-Smith and A. J. Tait (both starting scratch); the Open Doubles won by K. Clarke and F. E. Edwardes.

At a meeting held on June 6 the following were elected officers of the Club for the ensuing season:—*President*—Mr H. R. Tottenham; *Captain*—A. B. Maclachlan; *Secretary*—H. Wachter; *Treasurer*—A. J. Campbell; *Committee*—Mr H. T. E. Barlow, F. E. Edwardes, J. Lupton, W. Raw. A cordial vote of thanks for their services to the Club was accorded by the meeting to the retiring officers.

C. U. R. V.

The number of Johnians in the Corps has more than doubled since last year, and it is to be hoped that this increase will be continued by steady recruiting next October term.

The Inspection was a great success, and the inspecting officer, Col. Collins, expressed himself as highly pleased with the appearance and efficiency of the Corps.

A detachment proceeded to Aldershot at the end of last term, and the Johnians in No 2 Company maintained their reputation for smartness on parade and hearty enjoyment of the harmless gaities of Aldershot barrack-room life.

MUSICAL SOCIETY.

President—Dr Sandys. *Treasurer*—Mr A. J. Stevens. *Hon. Secretary*—C. P. Keeling. *Librarian*—C. B. Rootham. *Committee*—O. F. Diver, J. M. Hardwich, C. T. Powell, H. Reeve, C. H. Reissmann, A. J. Walker.

On Monday, May 12th, a special Concert was given by the Society in aid of the funds of the Amalgamation. Lecture

Room VI was crowded and the Secretary was able to hand over £26 to the Athletic Club.

The Annual "May" Concert was held in the College Hall, by kind permission of the Master and Fellows, on Monday, June 10th. The programme was as follows;

PROGRAMME.

PART I.

- 1 PART SONG....."Pack clouds away".....*Jackson*
- 2 SONG....."The Daily Question".....*Helmund*
J. M. HARDWICH.
- 3 SONG....."The Promise of Life".....*Cowen*
Miss CLARA BUTT.
- 4 PIANOFORTE SOLO.."Fantasia in F minor".....*Chopin*
C. P. KEELING.
- 5 SONGS..... { (a) "Cradle Song"
(b) "Damon" }*Max Stange*
Miss KATE COVE.
- 6 SONG....."Hybrius the Cretan".....*Elliott*
A. J. WALKER.
7. SONGS..... { (a) "Weep you no more"
(b) "Under the Lindens" }*Cyril B. Rootham*
Miss CLARA BUTT.
- 8 SONG....."Marching along".....*Stanford*
With Chorus,
C. T. POWELL.

PART II.

CANTATA....."Melusina".....*Hofmann*

The chief item in the programme was the Cantata, "Melusina," by J. Hofmann. The work is well written, though perhaps too much is given to the treble voices; the chorus, "Bubble up brightly," is most charming, and, as usual, the choir boys proved themselves equal to the occasion and sang most excellently. Miss Kate Cove took the difficult part of Melusina, and A. J. Walker made an excellent Raymond. It is perhaps unfair to criticise a scratch orchestra, but certainly in one or two places there seemed to be a little difference of opinion between the players and the conductor as to the speed at which certain passages should be taken. As a whole, however, the performance was a success, and the Society is to be congratulated on the result of their rehearsals during the Lent and May Terms.

The first part of the programme was miscellaneous and was perhaps more enjoyed by the audience than the Cantata. Miss Clara Butt most kindly gave her services, and we may express the hope that this, her first appearance before a Cambridge audience, may not be her last. Criticism cannot be applied to so great a singer, and the highest compliment would be too small for Miss Butt. We can only express our deep gratitude to

her for her kindness in coming. We must also congratulate C. B. Rootham on his two songs, both full of melody and exceedingly well written. As last year, Miss Kate Cove's songs were charming and she responded to a hearty encore. J. M. Hardwich surpassed himself in "The Daily Question" and sang a charming song by Kjerulf as an encore. Last, but not least, we must mention A. J. Walker, who made his last appearance as an undergraduate at a Johnian Concert. We cannot let this opportunity pass without saying how much the Musical Society owes to him in every way: we can only express the hope that his usefulness in every way may be as great, and his influence as widely felt, elsewhere as it has been throughout the College.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

President—R. O. P. Taylor. Vice-President—J. M. Marshall.
Treasurer—J. S. Bryers. Secretary—A. G. Wright. Auditor—C. C. Ellis.
Committee—A. J. Campbell and E. H. Keymer.

The debates during the term were:—

April 27—"That this House views with contempt the so-called poetry of the present day." Proposed by H. M. Wilkinson, opposed by T. Butler. Lost by 8 votes to 16.

May 4—"That this House has no confidence in the present Government." Proposed by Mr E. W. MacBride, opposed by A. P. MacNeile. Carried by 17 votes to 5.

May 11—"That this House views with regret the present immigration from the country into the towns." Proposed by H. F. Fullagar, opposed by J. T. Barton. Carried by 10 votes to 4.

May 18—"That this House considers a literary education to be far superior to a scientific one." Proposed by A. G. Wright, opposed by J. E. Purvis. Lost by 9 votes to 10.

May 25—"That this House deprecates the luxury of the present age as being detrimental to the best interests of the country." Proposed by E. H. Keymer, opposed by A. J. Campbell. Lost by 7 votes to 6.

June 1—"That in the opinion of this House all forms of athletics are contemptible." Proposed by R. O. P. Taylor, opposed by C. T. Powell. Lost by 16 votes to 1.

The attendance throughout was large, especially considering the other attractions of the term. The debates were well sustained, and drew out several new speakers. This was the most desirable, as a few of the older speakers are going down this term. The bitterness of parting with these was faced by the Society at the last debate, and their pitiful farewell speeches were heard with a tearful attention which left nothing to be desired.

THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

President—B. P. Strangeways. *Treasurer*—E. H. Keymer. *Secretary*—
G. S. Whitaker. *Committee*—C. A. M. Evans, W. S. Sherwen.

The following meetings have been held this term :

May 9 in J. R. Forster's rooms a paper was read on
"Reason and Authority," by Mr Caldecott.

May 24 in C. E. Nutley's rooms a paper was read on
"Evolution in Relation to Christianity," by J. E. Purvis B.A.

June 5 social meeting in M. Hornibrook's rooms.

The Society maintains the increase of members which was shown last term, and in spite of May term diversions the meetings have been very well attended.

The two papers which were read were very interesting, and the discussions which followed were for the most part well sustained.

THE COLLEGE BALL.

The Ball was held on Tuesday night, and, as all former ones was quite successful. Lyons laid the floor; a large marquee was put up in the Chapel Court and the garden of the Lodge, owing to the kindness of the Master, was illuminated with fairy lamps and Chinese lanterns. The band of the Royal Horse Guards Blue, under the direction of Mr Charles Godfrey was in attendance, and occupied a dai's in the south oriel. In spite of the fact that no less than seven other balls were held on the same night, the number of visitors was larger even than before. The Stewards held a breakfast after the departure of the guests, and were photographed. The officers were as follows:

Stewards.

Rev. P. H. Mason, *President.*

Mr R. F. Scott

Dr L. E. Shore

Mr F. J. Nicholls

„ G. P. K. Winlaw

„ W. H. Bonsey

„ R. F. Hadland

Mr J. H. Metcalfe

„ R. Y. Bonsey

„ K. Clarke

„ J. G. McCormick

„ G. D. McCormick

„ P. L. May

R. F. Scott

R. Y. Bonsey

} *Hon. Secs.*

The *Granta* (June 13), in an appreciative notice, pays a well-deserved tribute of praise to the admirable management of the Ball by Mr Scott and R. Y. Bonsey.

THE LIBRARY.

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

Donations and Additions to the Library during Quarter ending Lady Day 1895.

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