



Easter Term,

1898.

THE AMATEUR ANTIQUARY.

IV.

"Phantom sound of blows descending, moan of an enemy massacred,
Phantom wail of women and children, multitudinous agonies."

Tennyson.

FROM the gateway of Cilurnum we ride away southward; for time presses, and this route is somewhat easier than the road which follows the course of the Wall over the great basalt hills to the west. At first we cross the fertile, undulating strip of land which lies between the river and the western slope of the valley; just beyond the suburbs a few tombs stand by the wayside, and then the road passes between fields and gardens, which nestle snugly in this sheltered basin; for to the south the valley is narrowed almost to a gorge, where the North Tyne chafes and frets his way over stubborn boulders and jutting ledges of rock, towards the wide haughs where he and his fellow river are presently to join their waters.

Soon the road takes a sharp turn to the right, and climbs to the neck which joins the great wooded hill of Warden to the higher ground of the north: a few minutes later we find ourselves at the brow of the

further slope, and make our survey of that portion of South Tynedale which lies below us—a great curve of the valley, embaying a pleasant nook of cultivated land, through which the road is to lead us. Close by the river's bank there is a low bluff, and then the ground rises gently towards the half circle of moorland hills, which shelter it from the biting winds of the north and east. In the centre of this natural theatre is a large camp and a straggling village; for the place is used as a sanatorium and has some strategic value as a supporting station. Westward from Cilurnum the Wall forms a great curve, and here is its focus; from this spot supports may in a short time reach Cilurnum, Procolitia, or Borcovicum; and even Hunnum and Aesica are not too far distant to send hither for assistance.

But there is nothing of such special interest as to detain us here: we ride past the southern rampart of the camp, and set our horses to the long slope, by which the road mounts to the higher levels of the moor. To beguile the monotony of the ascent, we tempt our friend the Decurion into conversation, and he is ready enough to regale us with all manner of strange histories, drawn from his own experience or from the traditions of the regiment.

There is no lack of excitement in some of his stories, as, for instance, when he relates how only three months ago Marcus and Quintus, the Prefect's sons, ran away from home to seek adventures up the North Tyne valley. Marcus and Quintus, we learn, are the real, though unofficial, commanders of the Second Asturians, and, notwithstanding the claims of one Titus Aelius Hadrianus Antoninus Augustus Pius etc., the complete autocrats of Cilurnum: in fact, there is scarcely a man in the fortress, civil or military, who is not ready to neglect his duties, if Marcus' bow requires mending, or leave private business undone, if Quintus demands a stock of pebbles for his sling.

The Decurion grows eloquent, as he describes the commotion which arose when the lads were missed, the fiery haste with which the Prefect and every available trooper rode northward, as soon as their trail was discovered, the grim silence or fierce oaths of the men, when they saw the small footprints suddenly surrounded by the marks of a hundred naked feet, and the awful havoc which they worked in the moorland stronghold, where they found the boys at last, standing, as they had stood through a long hour of terrible suspense, pale but defiant, while their captors quarrelled over their fate, the politic wishing to hold them to ransom, and the fiercer spirits, who had lost sons or brothers by the Roman arms, clamouring for cruelty and revenge.

"But we left them little time to decide," says our friend. "We made almost as clean a sweep of them as our men made of the crag village years ago."

This is an old story, which he himself had learnt from the lips of a veteran who took part in the ghastly deed. There was a certain clan, he tells us, that dwelt in a village on a craggy hill, and trusting in the security of their fortress, broke the Roman peace and raided the valley; but at dawn one morning came a stern, resistless column of Roman troops, who climbed steadily up the one practicable path to the village gate, burst through every obstruction, and then, spreading out into line, drove all before them till they came to the cliff at the further side, and looked down upon the awful heap of dead and dying that lay a hundred feet below.

The Decurion sees by our faces that the story is not altogether palatable, and brings out a pleasanter tale to remove the taste—a story of days yet more distant, when the Wall was slowly rising, and the neighbouring Otadenes were pressed to serve as labourers, and carry the stones from the quarries to the Wall; a touching story of an Otadene woman, who took her husband's place in the gang, and bore his burdens, when pain and

sickness had robbed him of his strength, till a brutal centurion would have lashed the weary sufferer back to work: but the woman shielded him with her own body, and the sight drove weakness from her husband's limbs, nerving him with the fierce strength of passion, as he leapt from the ground, and thrashed the bully with his own rod, while the rest of the soldiers looked on and laughed, as the cur howled for help or whined for mercy; and then a stern, quiet voice sounded behind the throng, making every man start back trembling, and open a passage for Hadrian himself.

The Decurion tells his tale with no attempt at word-painting, but we can picture the crisis of the little drama for ourselves—the soldiers standing stiffly at attention, and the bully picking himself up from the ground and glancing furtively at the Emperor's face, to see whether it be safe to attempt an explanation or lodge a complaint: Hadrian himself looks sternly round the ring of iron faces for a few moments of silence; the chastiser is already trembling with the reaction of weakness, and yet holds himself proudly, erect to face the death which he does not hope to escape; and the woman clings to his hand in despair, her sobs choking the plea for mercy which she strives to utter.

We can guess how the story ends, before more words are spoken: the bully is rebuked and punished, and the faithful couple are released from labour and rewarded by the Emperor's bounty. But we can go further than the tale, and see a pathos in it which is hidden from the narrator. It is a strange contrast, if the story be true; for we cannot doubt that the lord of thirty legions turns away with a sigh, envying the humble Otadene, who is poor, weak, ignorant, and beloved.

"Ah! Sabina!" we can almost hear him murmur, "you won me the purple,—and you take care I don't forget the fact—but I wonder whether you would ever interpose your august person to save me from a thrashing."

We wake from our revery to find ourselves riding down into a broad shallow basin of moorland; and yonder in front of us is Borcovicum, perched on a great hummock of rising ground between two higher basalt hills. The sun is almost touching the western heights, and the whole scene is flooded with golden radiance and thrown into high relief by the slanting rays. The southern half of the fortress slopes towards us; towers, temples, halls, granaries, and a hundred other closely packed buildings are picked out in glare and shadow. The broad slope, which falls away from the southern wall, is cut into terraces and dotted with suburban houses; but at either end, and fringing the level land below, are gardens and orchards, glorious with autumnal colours. The flanks of the great hills show the buff of withered grass, varied here and there by streaks and patches of green, where the moister spots still keep something of their summer dress; and there on the hill-tops we see the Wall once more, stretching from height to height, and never shirking the steepest slope, except in a few places, where it crosses a deep gap in the line of hills, and is drawn cunningly back to form a death-trap for the rash assailant.

We cross the rich level of newly-drained marsh, which lies below the town, and ride up the steep road to the southern entrance of the fort: the gateway is of much the same size and appearance as those which we have already seen at Cilurnum; and though a sentry is posted under either arch, there is free passage while the daylight lasts, and we enter the fortress by the broad street which runs steeply upward from the gate.

A few moments later we have reached the prae-torium, and are introducing ourselves to Quintus Verius Superstis, Prefect of the First Cohort of Tungrians and commandant of Borcovicum, and, after the manner of distinguished travellers, we take informal possession of him and his house. Verius is a small man of hardy appearance; his dark hair and beard are just tinged

with grey, and his eyes are quick and intelligent. He is a person of some importance too; for Borcovicum commands a difficult stretch of country, and the cohort which forms its garrison is a thousand strong; but notwithstanding the dignity of his position and the press of official business he gives us a hearty welcome. Visitors are rare at Borcovicum, and society is limited; Petronius, the commander at Vindolana, is a dull neighbour, and Verius' wife is not on the best of terms with the good lady of Marcellus at Procolitia. Even hunting grows monotonous after a time; and we are therefore doubly welcome, as being a new source of occupation.

Of our lodging and entertainment we need only state that, although the praetorium is necessarily somewhat cramped, we fare sumptuously and sleep well. Let us therefore turn the page of our diary, and pass on to the next morning; for at an early hour the energetic Verius is ready to show us the sights of Borcovicum.

The fortress covers a space of about five acres, and is closely packed with buildings. Our host, however, is an enthusiastic soldier, and it is to the purely military features of the place that he draws our particular attention. The walls are of the same height, and of almost the same strength, as the Great Wall itself, which is bonded into them at the two northernmost corners; and at certain commanding points square masonry towers are built against the inner face,—ballistaria Verius calls them, for on the high platform of each stands a powerful ballista.

This is a form of artillery which we are eager to examine, and accordingly Verius leads us up the ladder to the top of the tower at the north-east angle of the fort, whence we look down a steep slope into a marshy hollow below. The stout coverings of hide have already been removed from the machine; for our thoughtful entertainer has ordered out a ballista-team (if we may so describe it), and we are to see them at practice.

The weapon is something like a gigantic cross-bow; a long beam is hinged near the centre to the top of a pivoted pedestal, and carries a heavy square frame of wood at the fore end. The propulsive force, however, is not derived from the spring of stubborn wood; for the two arms of the bow are separate staves, and their power comes from great tourniquets of tightly-twisted ropes, which are fastened to the wooden frame. The upper surface of the beam is hollowed into a deep trough, along which slides a heavy block of iron, guided by flanges which move in long slots cut through the sides of the trough: either flange projects beyond the sides of the beam, and terminates in a ring or eyelet, to which are fastened the stout cords which connect the iron block with the arms of the bow; and at the hinder end or butt of the beam is a winch, the cord of which is attached by a slip-hook to a ring at the end of the block. To the lower side of the beam, about midway between the butt and the centre, is hinged a spar or leg of wood, the lower end of which fits into various notches or sockets in the cone-shaped base of the pedestal, so that the main beam may be set at any angle that may be required. On either side of the weapon is a neat pile of round stone shot, each stone being between thirty and forty pounds in weight; and near them is a tub of wet clay, the use of which perplexes us for a time.

Verius explains the mechanism, and then the ballista-drill begins. We fail to catch the exact terms of the various orders, since they are given with that semi-articulate abruptness which military convention demands; but we can understand the process without them. Two men are stationed at the winch handles, and these wind back the iron block till the bow is fully strained; then a stone is placed in the trough, touching the block; the captain of the team adjusts his aim; and since this is to be a long range shot, the butt is lowered by placing the supporting spar in one of the lowest notches of the base.

When this is done to his satisfaction, he pulls the lanyard and releases the slip-hook; the arms of the bow fly forward and strike with a sharp report against the wooden frame, and we hear a dull, whirring noise in the air, followed in a few moments by a faint thud as the shot buries itself in the ground almost three hundred yards away, sending up a spurt of peaty soil, as it strikes the bare brown patch of hill-side, at which it was aimed.

But the tub of clay is still perplexing us, and accordingly we ask Verius to explain its purpose: Verius replies that we shall see in a moment, and orders that the next shot shall be discharged at an imaginary enemy who is threatening the Wall in the deep hollow below. Once more the shot is placed in position; but this time the weapon is to be depressed, and the stone is kept in contact with the block by a handful of clay, which prevents it from rolling out of the trough. Then the same operations of aiming and discharging are repeated; and when at last the shot is driven with a splash deep into the marshy ground below us, we cannot help feeling particularly glad that we are Verius' friends and visitors, and not the company of truculent Caledonians, whom our fancy lately posted on that very spot.

From the ballistarium we move on to the eastern barrack-yard—a long, paved court with a narrow portico at either side shading the doorways, which open into the sleeping-quarters of the men: these are bare, comfortless kennels, as we think when we come to inspect them; but Verius' Tungrians are no Sybarites, and most of them have known worse lodging before they enlisted. Our visit is informal and unexpected, and as we stand in the gateway of the yard, we can observe something of the every-day life and natural manners of the men, before our presence is noticed. Some are cleaning their arms and armour, and humming snatches of weird Teutonic songs over their work; some are

anxiously watching the cooking-pots, which stand in the embers of the fire at the further end of the yard, stewing a coarse porridge of bruised wheat for the morning meal; a few are playing some unintelligible barrack-room game; and the rest are sleeping, yawning, chattering, or otherwise idling away the time, till the hour of parade or sentry-duty arrives.

But every man's occupation, or the want of it, is interrupted by our entrance, and he springs to attention, while we make a short survey of his home. But there is a larger barrack-yard across the street, where Verius has ordered a century to parade for our benefit; and thither we follow him with a guilty suspicion that a hundred warriors are muttering rude things about us in an unknown tongue. But the sight is worth seeing even at the cost of a certain unpopularity; for the men are a fine, sturdy lot, and their equipment is business-like and becoming.

Let us take a typical private from the front rank. He wears a burnished bronze helmet of peculiar shape, which may best be described as resembling a modern "billycock" hat without a brim: from the crown of it a short, white feather rises with a saucy slant towards the right, and from the same socket a long, red plume arches back and falls to the nape of his neck. His body is clothed in a stout, half-sleeved tunic of tawny leather, with a gorget and shoulder-plates of bright bronze; and round the skirts of the tunic, which reaches almost to his knees, are sewn three overlapping rows of bronze scales, to protect his thighs. Bronze greaves and stout leather shoes complete his bodily equipment, and on his left arm he carries an oval shield about two and a half feet long: the shield is of thin wood covered with fluted plates of metal, which radiate from a round boss in the centre; the boss is hollow and large enough to admit the man's hand; for he grasps the shield by a bar which stretches across the back of it. In his right hand he carries a narrow-bladed spear, six feet in length,

and a short sword, in a sheath of bronze-bound leather, hangs at his right side from a baldric which passes over his left shoulder.

In front of the ranks stands the centurion, with his two optiones, or sub-officers, and the standard-bearer of the company, who carries a stout staff shod with three metal prongs, and surmounted by the silver figure of a bull—the crest of the cohort. The centurion puts his company through such movements and exercises as the narrowness of the yard will admit of; but the feature which most impresses us is the martial sound of the march, as the bronze scales of the tunics clank at every stride—a harsh but stirring accompaniment to the strident music of the trumpeters, who are posted at the end of the yard.

But Verius has a military display of greater magnitude in store for us. We return with him to the Prætorium, and there over a jar of wine he discloses his plans. His scouts, he tells us, report that some of the petty tribes, that inhabit the wild moorland country north of the Wall, are in a state of unrest, and apparently mean mischief. It is probable that they will attempt to break through the line of defences at some lonely spot, plunder the outlying farms, or even raid the suburbs of the fortress in the darkness of night and the confusion of a surprise, and so retire with their booty before morning. But they have left Verius out of their calculations, and that watchful commander means to anticipate their attack.

"They will not move before dark," he says, "for they always make these attacks an hour before midnight. But perhaps they will move by daylight after all, though not in the direction they intend: at least, they shall not want a push to start them, and if you care to see the push delivered, you shall ride with me this afternoon."

For the present, however, we are charged to keep the secret, since, in spite of all precautions, news of

this kind is apt to leak out, and the expedition is, if possible, to effect a surprise. But Verius is an ingenious person; he issues orders that five centuries of men are to be ready in full marching order at midday; for the Prefect's visitors desire to see them go through some elaborate evolutions on the moor to the south of Borcovicum.

"By Mercury!" Verius exclaims, as soon as we are alone again, "I am deeply obliged to you. It is the hardest thing in the world to get such an expedition ready without some hint of its purpose getting abroad; but you have given me the best excuse that ever I had. I'm afraid your ears would tingle, if you were in the barracks now; but when the men hear their real destination, they will be so glad that any ill-feeling will speedily be forgotten."

Shortly before midday we make a hearty meal, lest the little campaign prove longer than Verius expects, and make us late for supper: then we mount the small, wiry ponies which Verius has provided—our own horses being too big and heavy for this moorland and marsh work—and so ride to the eastern gate, where we find a splendid body of five hundred men waiting for us in the open space without the walls, each century drawn up four deep, with its centurion, sub-officers, standard-bearer, and trumpeter in front.

The men appear somewhat sulky, but are rigidly exact in their military bearing: a small crowd of idlers has gathered in front of them, and not a few of the men who are off duty stand round, grinning in a most exasperating manner at their comrades who are doomed to labour—so they imagine—for our amusement. But the laugh is destined to turn the other way before long: Verius rides along the line, giving brief instructions to each centurion as he passes; and we notice that each centurion whispers to his subordinates, and these pass the joyful news to the men behind them, and are answered by a low rattle of metal plates, as each century in turn

seems to grow less statuesque and to quiver with impatience.

Presently Verius turns his pony and gives the signal for the march to begin: the centurions shout their orders, each century faces to the right and marches forward, then wheels to the left, and so swings away with a clank and a clatter down the hill towards the gateway that pierces the Great Wall at the bottom of the hollow, while the faces of the late scoffers become a truly pitiable sight, and their howl of disappointment almost drowns the braying of the trumpets. As for ourselves, we wait with Verius at the crest of the slope, and admire the precision of the troops, as they approach the gate: each century wheels once more to the left as it reaches the level ground, and changes its formation, as it passes the gate; for a column only two deep issues at the further side, like water issuing from a pipe, while the broader mass within marks time and slowly dwindles down into the same extended array.

At last the whole force is north of the Wall, and we move after it, followed by a small detachment which guards the surgeon of the cohort and his staff. The vast rolling surface of the moor is ablaze with the vivid tawny brown, to which autumn has turned the coarse grass and rushes that clothe it: only here and there do other colours diversify the prevailing hue—here a patch of faded heather, where the ground is drier, there a scar of grey rock, with a line of loose fragments lying below, and yonder a pair of bright blue lakes, with the deep green of pine trees fringing the further shore.

Our route lies in a north-westerly direction, and so for a mile or two the column marches on, keeping to the same extended order; for the track is narrow, and the ground on either side of it is broken and treacherous: scouts are thrown out ahead and on either flank, but nothing is to be seen on the lonely moor, except here and there a startled wild fowl, which flies clamorously up from its covert among the heather or rushes, as we

mount the slope which rises northward from the hollow where the lakes lie, and so continue our march towards the doomed village at a leisurely pace.

"We must give them a little longer," Verius remarks, "and then we shall catch most of them asleep: when they intend to work at night, they sleep in the afternoon."

After a while we reach the last ridge of moorland which hides the object of our attack from sight, and here we halt under shelter, to rest the men before the real work of the expedition is begun. The leading century draws up on the breast of the hill, the rest take up parallel positions, two on either side, and for some twenty minutes the men sit or lounge upon the grass and heather, and revile Verius under their breaths, so impatient are they for the coming battle. But at last the final instructions are given, and the march is resumed, the five centuries advancing in parallel columns, each with its centurion at the head and its standard-bearer at the rear of the company. Verius and ourselves ride on in the rear of all, and before long we catch sight of our destination, a large village of wattled huts, perched on the round top of a heather-skirted hill, and ringed with a rude wall of turf and stones.

The afternoon is still and sunny, and its peacefulness forms a strange contrast to the scene that is soon to be. But the Otadenes have not neglected all precautions, and a few moments later the wild warning cry of a watchman proves that our approach has been discovered. Instantly the quiet moor rings with a confusion of tumultuous noises; the village wakes with a roar, and leaps up with a clash of arms: even at this distance we can distinguish the wild shrieks of the women and children from the deeper cries of men that encourage their comrades to battle; and each succeeding moment the fierce war-shouts of those that form line upon the rampart gain strength above the rest. And now Verius

roars out his order for the final advance, and the clamour of the village is echoed by the cheers of the eager Tungrians, the brisk notes of the trumpets, and the sharper clang of arms and armour, as the five centuries quicken their pace. The ground on the nearer side of the village is steep and hazardous; and at the foot of this slope one century is left in reserve, cursing in angry fretfulness, while the remaining four separate into two bodies, which sweep round, one to either side of the hill, and then break into a double, as they charge up towards the flanks and rear of the stronghold.

On these three sides the slope is easier, but still formidable; there are fully six hundred men behind the turf rampart, and every man of them is resolute to resist or perish. A shower of arrows is poured down upon the assailants; but the Tungrians are charging in open order with shields advanced, and the arrows inflict no more than here and there a scratch upon arm or cheek or knee, and merely sting the stolid Teutons into the full fury of battle. The defiant yells of the defenders grow louder and more fierce as the moment of crisis draws near, and the wild gesticulations of the warriors who line the rampart are those of madmen. Huge stones are hurled down against the advancing forces; but the Tungrians are agile, and well used to this method of warfare: a few men are knocked over for a moment, but no material damage is done; and the rest surge steadily upward, silent now and grimly irresistible.

Their opponents are wild-eyed, shaggy-haired barbarians, fierce with racial hatred, and frenzied by the truculent war-songs, which all the morning their bards have chanted. Of defensive armour they have little or none, being for the most part scantily clothed in ragged garments of deer-skin or roughly woven woollen cloth; and their weapons seem to have been picked from the rubbish of ages—here a bronze sword, here a spear clumsily forged from scraps of stolen iron, and in one

or two hands the flint axe, which has been handed down from father to son for untold generations.

Now the shock of actual conflict is imminent, and the noise and fury is doubled: but the fitful fire of the untrained and undisciplined valour is no match for valour not less ardent and much more scientifically disposed and applied. Exactly and remorselessly the four centuries rush on; there is a brief pause when they reach the village wall, and for a minute the sharp rattle of blows given and received rings out above the confused medley of angry cries and shrieks of pain. Then we see the figure of a centurion show out clear against the sky, as he wins foothold on the rampart; a common soldier appears beside him in an instant, and another, a third, a fourth (they are up too fast now for us to keep count of them) follow in quick succession; and then with a fierce roar of triumph the Roman force heaves itself like a wave over the wall; the Otadenes break and fly, and the discontented fifth century swears no longer, for its opportunity has come at last.

Now the whole hillside is alive with men; for only two centuries remain on the summit, to clear the village and secure the non-combatant prisoners, while two join in the pursuit of the fugitives, who are leaping from the wall and scampering like rabbits down the hill. The air rings with the fierce shouts of the excited Tungrians, and the wild shrieks of the vanquished, as tho'

backs of the flying; for only a few turn in their despair and face the death which they cannot escape. It is a stern lesson pitilessly taught, and yet merciful to the remnant that escapes: it will be long before bard or braggart shall again persuade them to trifle with the iron power that holds them and their land in subjection.

But let us ride up with Verius, and see the village. The dead barbarians lie thick upon the rampart and beside the gate; but on the Roman side there are only twenty or thirty men wounded, and these are already

in charge of the surgeon and his staff: it is the prisoners who rather attract our attention and move our pity. There are more than a hundred of them—almost all women under middle age, and boys of less than seventeen; for the men are dead or flying for their lives across the moor, and the old and useless of either sex, who have no value in the slave-market, have been allowed quietly to make their escape.

Alas, that we must support our assumed character of Roman travellers, and look unmoved upon this scene of ruin and agony! Truly, no other form of disaster inflicts upon its victims such intensity of fear and anguish, as tortures these poor wretches, who in a few minutes have lost home and freedom, kindred and friends, and now stand huddled together like dumb beasts, quivering with fear of the unknown, sorrow for the dead mingling with the mere physical pain of the thongs that bind them, and the shame of bondage aggravated by the pangs of disappointed hope. Only an hour ago these were the wives and children of heroes and patriots: now the high resolve is broken and the proud boast belied; the wives and children are widows and orphans, and, saddest of all, the free are slaves.

Before long the homeward march is begun: the captives, with their hands bound behind them, are roped together in long lines, and move off under escort; the wounded are borne away on the ponies and litters of the surgeon's detachment; and at last the village is empty, except for the squad of men drawn up beside the fire which still burns on the common hearth. Verius gives his last orders; the men seize brands from the fire, and swiftly set about their work of destruction; hut after hut spits and crackles and bursts into a blaze; and as we ride away across the moor, we turn in our saddles, and see the spurting tongues of flame flickering lazily up in the still afternoon air, and the dense canopy of blue-grey smoke forming and thickening above the ruins.

But we are Romans, and must harden our hearts to fit our characters. We congratulate Verius on the success of his campaign, and indeed we have much reason to be thankful for it. Had he been slow and negligent instead of prompt and energetic, we might have been doomed to undergo some very unpleasant experiences in the small hours of to-morrow morning: aye, a surprise might well have led to a disaster, in which case we ourselves might some twelve hours hence be marching stripped and bound across this very moor to a worse fate than will befall these captive Otadenes, and with bodies less fitted to endure the pain of it. Ugly stories are told of the things which happen yonder in the wild moorland glens, when by any chance these truculent clans succeed in taking a prisoner.

Our return to Borcovicum is uneventful, and of the supper, to which Verius invites us in celebration of the victory, we are not prepared to give a detailed account. It is needless to state that we rise late the next morning; and early in the afternoon we bid farewell to our host, and mount our horses for the first stage of the homeward journey. But an unexpected honour awaits us: the First Cohort of Tungrians is pleased to take us to its heart as its comrades in arms, and to discover that we are not such Stygian inquisitive meddlers after all; and the street from the praetorium to the southern gateway is packed with our enthusiastic fellow-warriors. Slowly we push our way through the press, shaking great brown hands, listening to tumultuous cheers, and wondering what in the name of Cicero we shall do, if they demand a speech. Happily our honest Tungrians are content with the sound of their own voices; and so, sped by a last uproarious cheer from eight hundred lusty throats, we pass the gate, and leave Borcovicum behind us.

R. H. F.



AN IDYLL TALE.

ONCE in a certain land and nation
(excuse more detailed information)
'tis said there lived (no matter where)
a humble labouring married pair
with children far beyond their means,
(the eldest hardly in his teens,
and by the School Board kept from earning
to gain unprofitable learning):
somehow they lived and pigged together
in rooms that welcomed wind and weather,
enjoying still a brave contentment
though well they knew what paying rent meant.
He plied the pick and she the pail,
their only fear lest work should fail;
for life falls short of beer and skittles
when want of work means want of victuals.
Well, Sikes (his name was Sikes, and so
was hers, if you desire to know)
while times were bad, was strong and healthy
and paid his way, though far from wealthy.
But times got better, and the improvement
produced at once a Labour Movement,
with Demonstrations, speeches, strikes;
and promised affluence to Sikes.
And while the agitation grew
the Union gaily pulled them through
and waged the economic war
and paid the allowance regular.

So all went smilingly at first:
but much discussion leads to thirst;
and oft the Union shepherd browses
with Union flock in Public Houses:
and men their rights more quickly spy
when facts and throats are not too dry.
But oh the vapours melancholic
that rise from liquors alcoholic!
the nights that crown a week of Sundays
oft make the mornings seem like Mondays:
and Sikes had now no work to do,
so drew his pay and drank it too.
Now Mrs S disliked the expenses,
and even more the consequences;
and spoke—I will not call it rudely—
but gave her censure somewhat crudely,
bewailed her own and children's lot,
and roundly dubbed her spouse a sot.
But Sikes, who even abroad, you see,
looked coldly on the powers that be,
Policemen, Magistrates, and suchlike,
found this was what he didn't much like.
He looked at least for peace at home:
the best of husbands sometimes roam,
and why, when he returns in liquor,
should man and wife begin to bicker?
Therefore in no indulgent sense
he heard her lively eloquence,
and loathed his wife's excess of tongue:
besides, she was no longer young.
At last the weary strike was ended
ere Union funds were all expended:
the masters yielded, wages rose,
and they seemed friends who late were foes.
But Sikes retained the habits formed,
and Mrs S complained and stormed.
Sometimes he fled, and then would rally,
and knock her down occasionally.

And thus for weeks, like neighbouring nations,
 the pair kept up their strained relations;
 till he, who knew himself the stronger,
 could stand this sort of thing no longer.
 So one night from the genial bar
 returning primed for nuptial war
 he smashed the crockery and chairs,
 and threw his offspring down the stairs,
 turned on his wife with ready poker,
 beat and promiscuously broke her
 then kicked her on the ribs and head
 till satisfactorily dead.
 'Twas very horrible, no doubt;
 and even Justice found him out:
 but scenes like this we know, must be
 in every Nineteenth Century.

H.

SONNET.

WHENCE cometh music? Is it of the soul?
 Springs it, unsown, unplanted, from the brain?
 Or are sounds gathered in the silver bowl
 Of mem'ry, till awakes the complete strain?
 A child of voices born the soul loves best,
 Of strange wind-echoes, and the deep-sea's wail,
 And songs of birds that sing beside the nest,
 With human cries, mere utterance, when words fail?
 Yes, music is the language of a thought,
 That knows not yet to voice its own desire,
 But roams ear-open till a sound is caught,
 That thrills it like the wind upon a wire.
 And music too is but a passion's cry,
 And so it liveth in a laugh, a sigh.

H. B. HAMER.

NOTES FROM THE COLLEGE RECORDS.

(Continued from p. 161.)

THE first document here printed is an Answer or Reply to a Bill of Complaint in some action, probably before the Lord Chancellor. It is not easy to gather from its terms what the nature of the accusation against Pynder was. Apparently he is defending himself against a charge of having obtained a lease of the College farm at Hilton, Hunts, on terms disadvantageous to the College. Similar charges may be met with in Baker's History of the College. It seems probable that in early days, leases of the College property were granted on terms which enabled the lessee to sublet at a profit. The Master of the College seems to have been allowed this indirect source of income. For we read that whereas Dr Clayton had a lease of the College property at Clavering in Essex, Dr. Gwyn chose that of the Manor of Ridgewell in the same county (*Baker-Mayor*, p. 199 note). And it may be that by interest or intrigue a like privilege was sometimes secured by a Fellow of the College. The vehemence of the language employed in the document is somewhat notable. H. Norley, who signs it, was probably counsel for Pynder, though his name does not appear as a Member of any of the Inns of Court.

With regard to the members of the College named in the document, George Bullock, the ninth Master of the College, was admitted to that office 12 May 1554. The College sealed a testimonial (for orders) to William

Gokman B.A. on the 10th March 1542-3, and he was admitted Fellow 28 March 1547, when he signs his name as Gokeman. He was afterwards Rector of High Halstow in Kent, and died in 1588. Leonard Pollard was admitted a Fellow in 1554, and John Pynder in the same year. The College granted a lease of the great tithes of North Stoke in Oxfordshire to John Pinder, gentleman, in 1543. One John Pynder compounded for First Fruits as Vicar of Frodingham, Lincolnshire, 4 November 1541; his successor was appointed in 1546. And one of these names was Rector of Charleton, Devon, from 1 January 1561-2, until 1588.

The document itself is much decayed having at one time suffered from damp. The blanks in the transcript correspond to holes in the original.

The Answer of John Pynder one of the fellows of Sanct Johannes Colledge in Caimbryge.

The seid defendant saithe that the said bill of complaint is vntrewe, vncerteyn, and insuffycient in the lawe to be answered vnto. And the matters thearin conteyned be frevelus and fayned, ymagened and procured of mallyce and yevell will to the only intente and purpose to putt the seid defendant to vexacion, trobull and losse of goodes as he hathe done hearetofore. ffor the seid defendant saythe that the seid George Bulloke, complainant hathe most wilfully and vyolabull broken his othe which he hathe heretofore taken in the mayntenaunce of the Auncyent liberties and pryveleges of the vnyuersytie of Cambrige to the Skollers and Studentes of which vnyuersytie conysaunce of ple be the Quens highnes projenytors be graunted and the heringe and determynynge of all causes of Varyence between any Student or Skoller within the Vnyuersytie hathe always tyme out of mynd bene hard ended and determyned by the Vycechauncellor of the Vnyuersitie and other the officers in the same for the tyme beinge. And the seid defendant.....for that the seid complainant dothe sue the said defendaund in this honorabull Court, they bothe being graduates and members of the seid vnyuersitie, that the

seid Complainant hathe infrynged and broken the pryvelege of the seid Vnyuersitie. And the said defendant saythe that the seid George Bulloke Complainant afore this tyme of late in his mallyce did commence sute in this honorable Court agaynst one Mores, Bedell of the seid Vniversitie and a member of the same, whearevpon the grave and auncyent fathers of the seid Vnyuersitie dyd determyn that the seid George Bulloke had lykewise broken his othe and the pryvelege of the seid Vnyuersitie, ffor which offence the seid George Bulloke Complainant and one Wylliam Gogman and.....Pollerd, ffellowes of the seid Colledge being the Counselloures and procurers of the seid George Bulloke Complainant thearvnto were most iustly excommunicate in the open scoles of the seid Vniversytie by the right worshipfull Doctor Yonge then Vicechauncellor of the same. After which excommunicacion vpon the submyssyon of the seid Wylliam Gogman and Pollard they knelynge vpon their knees and acknowleging their seid offence afore the said Vicechauncellor and graduates of the seid Vniversitie at Cambrige aforesaid, was absolved of the same, whearfore the said defendant saythe that he is ryght sorye that the seid George Bulloke Complainant is so forgetfull of his dutye towards God and of his faythe towards the seid vniversytie And chefely to the College, and to the intent thys honorable court shall perceyve the mallyce that the seid Complainant beareth to the seid defendant, he the seid defendant seithe that afore this tyme the seid George Bulloke of his extort power did expulse the seid defendant owt of the seid Colledge of Saint Johns and their poor lyuinges and certeyn other beinge seniors off the same by cause they haue not bene concentyng to his vnturthe towards the seid Colledge but hath reviled the same in the dyscharge of their conscience Whiche wronges and yniuries being afterward hard afore the right reuerend father in God Stephen late Busshopp of Wynchester and late Lord Chauncellor of England. It was ordeyned by the seid late lord Chauncellor that the seid defendant and the other ffellowes of the seid Colledge so yniured and wronged as afore seid shuld be restored agayne vnto their seid lyuinges in the seid Colledge And also yt was further ordeyned by the seid late Lord Chauncellor that the seid defendant and the other shuld haue ageyn their owne Chambers. And that the seid George Bulloke shuld paye the costes and charges that the seid Defendant and the

other had susteyned by the wrongfull vexacion and trobull of the seid George Bulloke.....dulye proved afore the seid right honorable Lord Chauncellor. Whearefore this defendant saythe that the seid George Bulloke Complainant dothe comence this sute agaynst the seid defendent more of his owld accustomed hatered and malice than for any zeale or favor that he beareathe to the state of the Colledge, nevertheless yf this defendant shallbe compelled to make further Aunsweare vnto the seid bill of Complaint the advantage of the insufficiencie thearof allways to hym saved and the pryvelege of the seid vniversitie. Then for Aunsweare vnto the seid bill of complaint the seid defendant saithe that he hathe nothing in the seid leasse or term of yeares mencyoned in the seid bill of complaint And the seid defendant dothe vtterly dysclaime thearin, but the seid defendant saythe that for that he hathe dyverse poore men to his brethern in the Countrie where he was and always being myndfull for the helpe and relesse.....And for that the seid defendant knewe that the seid.....Heron named in the seid bill of complaint tenaunt of the seid fermehold of Hilton was a very poore man and not abell to store the seid ferme, vppon certeyne communycacion betwene the seid defendant and the seid Heron about iij yeris sythens yt was agreed that the seid defendant for the somme of xvij*li* should haue the leasse of the seid Heron obteynng the good wylles of the Master fellowes and skollers of the same. And thearevppon this defendant at that tyme declared the same vnto the seid George Bulloke being then of great friendship with the seid defendant, whearvppon the seid George Bulloke willed and Counselled your said orator to gett some other frend to occupye the same for the behalfe of the seid defendant vntill the seid George Bulloke had obteyned licence for the Alienacion of the seid leasse, wheare vppon and throughe the moqyon and promyse of the seid George Bullock complainant, the said defendant toke order with the seid Heron for the storing of the seid fermehold with the proper goodes of the seid defendant and toke bondes of the seid Heron for payment thearof, yf in the meane season he cold not obteyne the good wylles of the seid Master and fellowes and Skolers And by cause the seid defendant perceyved that for the causes abouesaid in not contentinge to the seid George Bulloke in any of his vngodlye attemples he dyd begyne to envye and malice the seid defendant, he the seid defendant wold not further medell thearin, nor

had not to do in the seid leasse otherwyse then to lend the seid Heron part of his substance in hope of the preferment of his seid leasse for one of his seid brethern yf he could haue obteyned the good wylles of the said Master fellowes and Skollers of the seid Colledge as is abouesaid. And also this defendant saythe that the seid fermehold hath alwayes bene in leasse And that the same is no otherwise now lett.....hathe bene always sythens the seid Master fellowes and Skollers wheare fyrst owners of the same And this defendant.....that he gaue his consent to the seid Heron for the contynuinge of the seid lease And sayth that the seid Master fellowes and Skollers of the seid Colledge hathe had always theire repeyre and dwellyng in the seid mannor howse in all tyme of sykenes without of lett of any person. And further seith that thear is as ampull and as large covenantes and reservacions graunted and reserved in the seid Indenture of lease for the benyfite and commoditye of the Colledge as hathe bene used in any graunt frome the seid Colledge without that the same was senysterly obteyned and gotten by the seid Master Lever late Master of the seid College as in the seid bill of complaint is conteyned or that ther was any interlynyng or rasinge of the seid lease but by the hole consent of the seid Master fellows and Skollers and afore the delyverye of the seid lease as this defendant supposethe. And....the seid defendant against all lawe and right did enter into the said fermehold or most vyolently expulse and put out the seid complainant out of the same as in the seid bill of complaint is conteyned. And without that the seid defendant did exhibit a bill of complaint in the name of the seid John Heron in the seid Starre Chamber as in the seid bill of complaynt is also vntrewlye alledged or that any other matter thyng or thinges conteyned in the seid bill of complaint materiall to be answered and herein not confessed and avoyded traversed or denyed is trewe All whyche matters the said defendant is redye to averre and prove as this honorable Court will award and prayethe to be dysmysed with his reasonable costes in this behalf susteyned.

H. NORLEY

The documents which follow were drawn up by the Visitors appointed by Queen Elizabeth to settle new

Statutes for the College. These Visitors were appointed in July 1576, but the Statutes were not finally signed until 1580. The Visitors were all Masters of other Colleges: Perne of Peterhouse, Hawford of Christ's, Hervey of Trinity Hall, Ithell of Jesus, and Byng of Clare. The rules they prepared point to some irregularities in the payment of College bills, the reasons for which it is not easy to explain. At this period there were no tutors in the sense in which we now understand the term, but each fellow took charge of a few undergraduates, who lived with him in his rooms and for whose college dues he was answerable. The first two sets of orders are written on paper, the last set on parchment, probably as being more precise and permanent.

Orders taken by hir Maiesties visitors of St John's Colledge in Cambridge whose names be herevnder written for the paiement of Commons, the vjth of August Anno 1577

1. ffirst that from the ninthe of August next comminge everye ffellowe of Saint John's Colledge aforesaid who is behinde at that tyme for payeing of his commons and the commons of his pupills by the space of fve weekes shalbe put oute of commons and sizing, and all his pupills likewise, and he beside to lose xij*l*. for that fyrst weeke.

2. *Item* that after ffridaye beinge the sixtenth of this present moneth of August, the beddinge, bokes, and other stuffe whatsoever in the chamber of everye one of the ffellowes that shalbe behinde in payeing of their commons for themselues, or their pupills as is aforesaid be sould to the answeringe of the same commons.

3. *Item* that everie ffellowe of the said Colledge whoe shalbe behinde for payeing of his commons and the commons of his pupills the xxijth of August next comminge shall haue and receive an admonition. And if his said commons and his pupills be not fullye satisfied, answered and payed either by sale as aforesaid or otherwise the xxxth of August next comminge, that then he shall haue and receiue A Second Admonition.

And yf his said commons and his pupills be not fullye satisfied, answered and payed, either by sale as aforesaid or otherwise, the xijth of September nexte comminge, that then he shall haue and receiue A thirde Admonitione and thereby to suffer further payne due for the same that ys to saye, to lose his fellowshipe in the said Colledge for euer. And the sayd Colledge to vse theyre remedye either before the Vicechancellor of the vniuersitye of Cambrdyge, or ells at the Common lawe for such debte or for somuche as shalbe behinde of his commons then vnpayed.

ANDREW PERNE
EDWARD HAWFORD

HENR. HERVEY
THO. ITHELL
THO. BYNG

The order taken for payment of Commons in St John's Coll. April 16 1578.

ffirst, that euery felowe now indebted vnto Mr Copinger for the tyme of his stewardshipp, or vnto the Steward now being, shall fully dischargd them for his and his pupilles Commons before Saturday come setnet, which is Aprill 26. vpon payne of being cast out of commons and sysing from that tyme forward. And yf any disobeying this order shall take his commons or any part thereof, eyther att the table or att any other place, to be punyshed by the Master, or (in his absence) by the president, xij*l* for every meale or part so taken.

Secondly, yf before the sayd day they do not dischargd the Steward for there commons, that ouer and besydes the former punyshment, the Master or President shall geve chardge and commaundment openly or before some witnesse, The two Bursers and Senior Deane to sett the pryce and make sale in the weeke followinge of there bookes, beddes, bedding or any other stuffe in there Chambers, and to delyver vpp vnto the Master the money receyved for the same befor friday which ys Maij 20. And yf default be made eyther by the Master in not commaunding, or in the Bursers or Deane for not executing his commaundement, That then th' offender herein be charged afterwarde with paying of there debt and further to abyde our order for answering the same as we shall appointe.

Thyrldy, that within three dayes after the 2 of May the Master or President shall delyuer vnto vs the names of such as

haue not answered there debt by sale of there bookes, bedding, chambers and such lyke, that we may take further order for paying the rest, and deale with them att our discretion for neglecting of the payment. In wittenes whereof we the Queene's Commissioners have sett to our handes Anno domini 1578 Aprilis 16.

ANDREAS PERNE
EDWARD HAWFORD

THO. BYNG
THO. ITHELL

The iijth of Iuly 1578.

We the Queene hir Maiesties visitors of St John's Colledge in Cambridge whose names be herevnder written, doe order and decree by vertewe of hir Maiesties Commission to vs directed for the better payeinge of the Styward of the same Colledge for the commons of the fellowes Schollers and other students in the same as followethe, viz.

1. *ffyrstly* that every fellowe of the same Colledge whoe is behinde at this tyme for his owne commons or sizinge or anye of his pupills for the last monethe or for longer tyme which was by order from vs to be answered before this Tyme vnto the Styward there, shall furthwithe be put oute of commons and sizinge, and all his pupills likewise. And that the said fellowe soe put oute of commons for defalte of payeinge to the Styward as aforesaid shall from that tyme for soe longe space be accompted as absent from the said Colledge, and to have spente of his dayes and time of absence from the Colledge allowed vnto him by statute as he shall remaine behinde in payeinge of his commons or sizinge or the commons or sizinge of his pupills.

2. *Item* that no suche fellowe so putte oute of commons presume to come to the table or enye other place to claim or to take his allowaunce of Commons in enye respecte vppon paine of incurringe an admonition for the same to be given by the Master or in his absence by the President and Seniors for everye meale soe taken contrarie to this order. And that every such admonition be holden taken and reputed for the admonition and admonitions in degree tending by Statute to the amotion of enye fellowe from his interest righte or title of fellowshippe in that howse. And yf the Master or in his

absence the Presidente being certified by the Styward of enye fellowe put oute of commons vppon the causes aforesaid doe not see the order before prescribed executed accordinglye, that then the said Master or Presidentte shall answere and be chardged for the commons of suche fellowes beinge put oute of commons and presented to either of them and tollerated by them or either of them to enioye enye meale or benefit of their commons contrairie to the order aboue prescribed.

3. *Item* yf the Styward for faver, lykeinge, or partiallitye to anye fellowe, doe forbear or doe not present to the Master or in his absence to the president, the names of such as are, or hereafter shalbe behinde for the payeinge of their commons or sizinge, or the commons or sizinge of their pupills, he shall not onelye be chardged with the debte of the sayd fellowe for his commons or sizinge, and the commons or sizinge of his or their pupills in suche sorte behinde and not paid, and not certified to the Master, or in his absence to the President as is aforesaid, but also shall receive for the first monethe so forbearing and not certifieing of eny such fellow with his pupills or enye of them one Admonition. And for everye like monethes offence in forbearinge enye in the like sorte a second admonition. And soe for the third offence, the third admonition. And therevppon the losse of his office place and fellowshippe.

4. *Item* that after ffridaie beinge the eleventh daye of this present monethe of Iulye the beddinge, bookes, and other stuffe whatsoever in the chamber of everie one of the fellowes that shalbe behinde in payeinge of their commons or sizinge for themselves or their pupills as aforesaid shalbe prysed by the Bursers and Senior Deane and sowlde to the answeringe of the said commons or sizinge.

5. *Item* that everye fellowe of the said Colledge whoe shalbe behinde for payeinge of his commons or sizinge or the commons or sizinge of his pupills after the nineteenthe daye of this present monethe of Iulye shall have and receive an Admonition for his not payeinge his and his pupills commons or sizinge. And further yf his said commons or sizinge and his pupills bee not fullie satisfied, answered and payed either by sale as aforesaid or otherwise before the xxvjth daye of this present monethe of Iuly that then he shall haue and receiue a second Admonition as is abouesaid. And yf his said commons or sizinge and his

pupills be not fullye satisfied answered and payed eyther by sale as aforesaid or otherwise before the ninthe daye of Auguste next commeinge, that then he shall have and receive a Third Admonition, and thereby to suffer paine due for the same, that is to saye, to lose his ffellowshippe in the said Colledge for ever And the said Colledge to vse theire remedye ether before the Vicechancellor of the vniuersitie of Cambridge, or ells at the common Lawe for suche debte.

6. *Item* that the abouesaid orders for payeing of Commons be from tyme to tyme observed and kepte accordinge to the trewe meaning of the same vntill other orders be geuen vnto you for this matter.

ANDREAS PERNE.

EDWARD HAWFORD.

HENR. HERVEY.

THO. ITHELL.

THO. BYNG.

The deed which follows is an example of the foundation of an Obit or Anniversary Service. Some three or four examples of this class of donation, establishing services in other Colleges are preserved in St John's, to which College the property was to pass in case of default by the College where the Service was to be kept. Mr Spicer's Obit is the most interesting of these, not only on account of the precision and detail of its terms, but because it is a very late example of such a gift. Its date (1533-4) is just before the Reformation, and as the tenure of all such Obit or Chantry lands was taken away by the Act 1 Edward VI, c. 14 (1546), this particular Foundation could only have lasted a very short time.

This Indenture trypartite made the xxiiij daye of Marche in the xxiiij yeare of the Reigne of oure Soueraigne Lorde Kynge Henrye the viijth Betwene John Crayford Bachelor in Diuinite Maister of the College or hall callid Clarehall in the Vniuersite of Cambridge and the fellowez of the same place on the one partie And Raynold Baynebrige bachelor in diuinite and maister of the College called Saint Kathernys Hall in Cambridge and

the fellowez of the same College on the second partye And maister William Spycer bachelor in Cannon, parson of Clopton in the Countie of Cambrige and in the diocese of Ely on the thyrd partye Witnessethe that the sayd William Spycer of his goodnes and charitable deuocyon that he beryth to God And to the blessed virgyne Seynt Kateryne hath deliuered and paided vnto the forsaid maister and fellowez of the forsaid Clarehaull the sume of one hundereth poundes sterlinges to and for the buyldynge of a new chaple in the said College, ffor the which hundereth poundes sterlinges to the vse aforesaid the said maister and ffellowez of Clarhall bynd them and there successors for ever to performe the Articles followynge ffirste they shall fynd a lampe brynnynge dayly for euer in the Chapell of Clarhall afore Sainte Kateryne there frome seven of the cloke in the morninge till it be ten of the cloke a fore none And also the said maister and fellowes of Clarhaull couenauntith and grauntith and byndyth them by thies presentes that they and theyr Successors schall yearlye obserue and keipe fower solemn dirgys by note as they kepe for thier ffownders with masse of Requiem on the morrowe and everye fellowe to say masse of the ffyve woundes or wythyn eyght dayes after eny of the said dirgys That is to say the morrowe after new years day a solempe dyрге with masse of Requiem on the morrowe And euery fellowe to say masse of the said fyve woundes as is aforesaide And on the thursdaye in easter woke a solempe dirге with masse of requiem on the morrowe And euery fellowe to say masse of the said fyve woundes. And on thursdaye next affore midsommer a solempe dyрге with masse of Requiem on the morrowe And euery fellowe to say masse of the fyve woundes And the thursday afore Mighelmes day a solempe dirге with masse of Requiem on the morrowe And euery fellowe to say masse of the fyve woundes or within eight dayes as is aforesaide for ever yearlye And the maister of Saint Katherins Haull to haue warnynge to be at euery of the foure solempne dyrges for ever and to say masse in Clarehaull Chapill on the morrowe if he may convenientlye or send one of the seniores of his place thider to dirге and to say masse And whan he hath said masse to say *de profundis* at my towmbere there And for euery tyme so doynge quarterly to haue viij^d. And if it fortune the said maister of Clare haull for the tyme beyng or any of the fellowes of the same place to be absent at

such tyme or tymes as the said dirge is obserued and kepte Than as sone as they retorne home to the said Colledge the same maister or fellowes to say dirge and masse of the fyve woundes for the sollis of maister William Spicer and Johanne his father and mother And thos solles the which the said maister is boundon to pray for and all Cristen solles or within eight daies fowloyng furthermore the said maister and fellowes of Clarehaull couenaunte and graunte and by thyes presentes bynd them and ther successors for euermore that dayly whan so euer and as often as they say masse to take a speciall collet with the secret and the post commune for the said maister William That is to say (duryng his lyf) *Deus qui iustificas impium* with the secret and the post commune And after his decesse *Deus cuius misericordie non est numerus*, with the secret and post commune And in their memento to pray for the said maister William Spicer his father and mother and thos that the said maister William Spicer was bound to pray for And also the said maister and fellowes of Clarehaull couenaunte and graunte for them and their successors by thies presentes that after euery dener and supper whan thay saye grace as they be bound to doo for ther foundres within the said place of Clarehaull so and in likewise to pray for the said maister william Spicer. After the maner and forme here after ensuinge that is to saye *Anima Elizabeth de burgo nostre fundatrix et Anima Willielmi Spicer specialis benefactoris nostri et Anime omnium fidelium defunctorum per misericordiam dei in pace requiescant Amen* And also the said maister and fellowes couenaunteth and graunteth and by thies presentes byndith theym & ther successors that one of theyr fellowes schall goo yearly to Ikkyllyngton for euer to my fathers obbyt and ther to be at dirge over nyght and to say masse on morrowe And three daies followinge to saye masse if he be disposed And every daye of thies three to saye *de profundis* at my fathers grave The wich obbet schalbe kept duringe my life the xvth daie of marche And after my decese the daie it fortunyth me to dye Or send sune other oneste preste thyther at ther propre costes & charges This obbet is kept in the parishe churche of Ikkyllyngton And also in the nonrye or monasterye in the same towne And he that goth thyther schall se the obbettes perfourmed Accordinge to my wyll indented of the which the one parte lyeth within the house or monasterye of the Priorie of Ikkyllyngton aforaide And the other parte in

the parishe churche aforaide And for non perfourmyng of my will or non payment of the money I will he that goeth to Ikkyllyngton to say masse at my fathers obbett haue power to strayne for non payment And by thyes presentes I give hym power to strayne Accordinge to her dede to me made and scaled with her conuent Sealle and he to se the money be expendyde accordinge to my will And if it fortune the saide maister and fellowes of Clarhaull or ther successors to be neclygent in sendyng of one of ther fellowes or one able preiste to Ikkyllyngton to sey masse and to se the said obbettes kept as afore is reherside but make default therein That than the maister and fellowes of Clarhaull couenauntith and grauntith that thay shall forfett for everye tyme that thay do not accordingly fyve shellinges to the maister and fellowes of Seynt Johannis Colledge in Cambrige That is to say yf he be absent frome dirge and masse as is before rehersid And so often as it fortune hym to be absent at eny tyme And the same fyve shellinges so forfett to be payde within a moneth next ensuinge after eny such forfett done and made that is to say to the maister of Saint Johannis for the tyme beyng twentye pence And to the fellowes of the said place thre shellinges foure pence And if the same forfett of fyve shellinges be not payde within one moneth then next ensynge the same forfeiture That then the same maister and fellowes of Clarhaull shall forfett ten shellinges ouer and aboue the saide forfeiture of fyve shellinges ffor the which ten shellinges the saide maister and fellowes of Clarhaull couenaunteth and grauntith by thyes presentes for them and theyr successors that it shall be lefull for the maister and fellowes of Seynt Johannis and to theyr successors or theyr certeyne Attorney to entre and distrayne in all ther landes and tenementes in Ikkyllyngton within the saide countie of Cambrige And the distres so takyn to lede dryve and carye awaye and it reteyne and withhold vntyll suche tyme as the said ten shellenges and tharragies of the same be fullye payde satisfiede and contented with the costes and charges by occasion of the same expendede Moreouer the saide maister and fellowes of Clarhaull couenauntith and grauntith for them and ther successors by these presentes that as often as it shall fortune them not to synd a lampe brynnynge afore seynt Kateryne or make defeaute in doinge of eny of theyr fower solempne dirges with the masses or in eny of them as is afore

rehersede or also make defaute in not takyng of the collett in ther masses or in eny of the premisess And that not amendide within the space of one moneth then the saide maister and fellowes of Clarhaull couenauntith and grauntith by thyes presentes for theym and theyr successors to forfeit to the maister and fellowes of the saide college callid Sainte Katherns haull in the name of a payne of ten shellinges for the same moneth And if they make defaute the secunde moneth then to forfeit twentye shellinges And for the thyrde they to forfeite a hundereth shellinges yearlye out of theyr landes in Ikkyllington aforsaide for ever ffor the whiche yt shalbe lauffull for the maister and fellowes of Seynt Katherynes haull to entre into the lordshipe or manor of Ikkyllington within the saide countie And into all other of theyr landes where so ever it be within the reme of Englonde they to have and inioye the same to them and ther successores for ever ffor the whiche forfeit of A hundereth shellinges the same maister and fellowes of Saint Katheryns haull couenauntith and grauntith and by thies presentes bynd them and ther successors to the fforsaide maister William Spycer to distribute the saide fyve poundes in fourme followinge That is to say that the maister of Sainte Katherins haull for that tyme beyng and his successors shall name at his pleasure one of the fellowes of the same house to be chantrie preiste und to synge satisfactorie for the soule of the saide master William his Father and mother soules And those soules that the saide maister William was bounde to pray for. And the same chauntrie preiste so admittide to haue it as longe as he is on beneficiede yff he please. And if it fortune the same chauntrie preiste to be beneficide or to decease than immediatlye after the saide maister of Saint Katherins haull to name an other fellowe of the same place to be chauntrie preste. And if the same maister of Sainte Katheryns haull be remysse or neccligent in makynge of the said Chauntrie preiste that then the maister of Seynt Johannis to haue the Vantage of the preistes wages the tyme of vacacion for ever. And the fellowe of Seynt Katheryns haull so admitted to say masse foure tymes in the yeare at Ikkyllington, that is to say, Crysmas daye, eyght dayes followinge; Ester daye, and eight daies followinge; Wittsonday and eight daies followinge. And the obbett day of the father of the saide maister William and eight daies following. And he to haue fyve markes for his labour. And

he to see the saide obbett kepede as is aforhersede. And to haue like power as the fellowes of Clarhaull shulde haue had as is afore rehersede. And the maister and fellowes of Sainte Katheryns haull to kepe a solempne dirge and masse in Sainte Katheryns haull on the obbett daye of the saide maister William And the maister to haue sex shellinges eightpence for his parte and the fellowes thertene shellinges four pence of the money that remanyth of the fyve poundes. And the other threttene shellinges foure pence to the maister and fellowes of Saint Johannis to do dirge and masse for the saide maister William for ever. Moreouer the maister and fellowes of Clarehaull couenaunteth and graunteth for theme and theyr successors and by thyes presentes byndeth theyme and ther successors that if it shall fortune the saide maister of Seinte Katheryns haull to be neccligent in takyng of thyes forfeitures as is afore reherseide by the space of sex monethes That than the maister and fellowes of the College of Seinte Johannis in Cambrige to entre to the fforsaide landes and forfeitures for ever, the whiche the maister and fellowes of Saynte Katheryns haull shulde haue enterid vnto. Than the same masters and fellowes of Seint Johannis College couenauntith and grauntith and by thies presentes byndyth them and ther successors to the saide maister William Spicer to distribute the saide fyve poundes in fourme solowynge. That is to say that the maister of Sainte Johannis College for that tyme beyng and his successors schall name at his pleasure one of the fellowes of the same house to be my chauntrie preiste. And to synge satisfactorie for the soules of the said maister William his father and mother soules and those soules that the saide maister William Spycer was bound to praye for. And the same chauntrie preiste so admittide to haue it as longe as he is vnbeneficide if he please. And if [it] fortune the same chauntrie preiste to be beneficide or to decease that than Immediatlie after the saide maister of Seynte Johannis for the tyme beinge to name A nother fellowe within eight daies and so as often as it fortunith to be voyde. And this fellowe of Seinte Johannis so admittide to say masse four tymes in the yeare at Ikkyllington That is to say Cristmas daye and three daies following; Ester daie and three daies followinge; Witsondaye and three daies followinge. And the obbet daye of the father of the saide maister William Spicer, he to haue five markes for his labour. And he to see the saide obettes kept as is afore

reherse and to haue like power as is afore rehersed. And the other five nobulles to the mayntenynge of the College of Sainte Johannis at the discrecion of the masters for euer. Also the saide maister of Clarhaull shall at the admission of euery fellowe hereafter to be chosen shoo and declare vnto hym all such articles and duties as the fellowes of the saide College are bounde vnto by thies presentes. In Witnesse wherof to the one parte of thies present Indentures remaynyng in the custodie of the saide maister and fellowes of Clarehaull in Cambrige the said William Spicer hath puttoo his sealle And to the seconde parte of the same Indentures remaynyng in the Custodie of the said William Spicer or in the custodie of Seynte Johannis as well the maister and fellowes of Clarhaull As the maister and fellowes of Seynte Katheryns haull hath seuerallye putto their commune Seales And to the threde parte of the saide indentures Remaynyng in the custodie of the said maister and fellowes of Seynt Katheryns haull Aswell the saide William Spycer As the saide maister and fellowes of Clarhaull haue seuerallye putto ther Sealles yeven the daye and yeare above saide.

Endorsed: Mr Spicer ffor Clare hall.

This instalment of Notes concludes with an Indulgence (dated 20 May, 1504) granted by Pope Julius II to the Lady Margaret and King Henry VII. This is the latest of such documents preserved in the College. It is in perfect condition with the leaden *bull* or seal, still attached to it. This seal has the faces of St Peter and St Paul on one side and *IVLIVS PAPA II* on the reverse. I have to thank Mr. J. H. Hessels for assisting me with the transcript.

JULIUS episcopus Seruus Seruorum Dei Carissimo in Christo filio nostro Henrico Anglie Regi Illustri Salutem et apostolicam benedictionem Eximie deuotionis sinceritas et integra fides quibus nos et Romanam reuereris ecclesiam promerentur ut petitionibus tuis hijs presertim que conscientie pacem et anime tue salutem respiciunt quantum cum deo possumus fauorabiliter annuamus. Hinc est quod nos tuis deuotis supplicationibus

inclinati ut aliquem presbiterum secularem uel religiosum in tuum possis eligere Confessorem, qui uita tibi comite in casibus etiam sedi apostolice reseruatis hijs duntaxat exceptis uidelicet criminum heresis rebellionis ac conspirationis in personam Romani Pontificis aut apostolice sedis et offense personalis in aliquem sancte Romane ecclesie Cardinalem quibus te nec illaqueatum ne illaqueari debere credimus Bis tantum quolibet Anno et in mortis articulo etiam ab exceptis huiusmodi in alijs uero quotiens fuerit oportuno confessionibus tuis diligenter auditis pro commissis tibi debitam absolutionem impendat et iniungat penitentiam salutarem. Et quia sicut nobis exponi fecisti dubitas quod dilectus filius Johannes Burnellus ordinis fratrum Minorum de Obseruantia et Theologie professor Confessor tuus, in penitentiary in iunctione per eum tibi facta quoquo modo minus debite se gesserit, ac in male per te receptis non satis idonee tecum ordinauerit commutauerit uel disposuerit aut quicquam aliud in confessionis ministerio ignoranter negligenter imperite uel insufficienter peregerit. Nos uolentes anime tue saluti et conscientie Serenitati more pij patris paterna caritate consulere tuis in hac parte pijs et deuotis supplicationibus inclinati premissa omnia et singula per dictum Confessorem sic tecum quacunque in re, aut qualitercunque gesta composita commutata et ordinata pro dicte conscientie tue Serenitate et in huiusmodi conscientie foro auctoritate apostolica ac de apostolice potestatis plenitudine rata habentes, omnesque et singulos defectus per dictum Confessorem circa ea forsitan commissos supplentes, et quatenus opus sit super hijs tecum misericorditer dispensantes ac ipsum Confessorem si in aliquo propterea excessit absoluentes eidem Confessori quandiu Confessor tuus fuerit et cuicunque Confessori seculari uel regulari quem, uita tibi comite, duxeris eligendum ut te a quacunque simonie labe ac excommunicationis alijsque sententijs censuris et penis ecclesiasticis in simoniacos latis absolvere ac de simoniace ac alias per te male receptis tecum ordinare componere et disponere prout conscientia sua sibi dictauerit in eodem conscientie foro libere et licite possit. Quodque tu tuam Regiam uel aliam quancunque Capellam seu ecclesiam ubicunque pro tempore te esse contigerit quolibet Mense semel uisitando et ante Altare dicte Capelle seu ecclesie Septies orationem dominicam et totiens salutationem Angelicam genibus flexis deuote dicendo omnes et singulas Indulgentias et peccatorum remissiones con-

equaris quas consequeris si ecclesias Stationum Vrbis, intra et extra muros eius, Quadragesimalibus et alijs diebus Stationum ecclesiarum predictarum personaliter uisitares. Quodque idem uel alter Confessor quem duxeris eligendum omnium peccatorum tuorum de quibus corde contritus et ore confessus fueris etiam Bis quolibet Anno et in eodem mortis articulo uel quotiens de morte huiusmodi dubitabitur plenariam remissionem tibi in sinceritate fidei unitate eiusdem sancte Romane ecclesie et obedientia ac deuotione nostra uel successorum nostrorum Romanorum Pontificum canonice intrantium persistenti auctoritate apostolica concedere ac uota quecunque per te forsitan emissa uel imposterum emittenda vltamarino Visitationis Liminum beatorum Apostolorum Petri et Pauli ac Religionis uotis duntaxat exceptis in alia pietatis opera commutare ualeat. Et insuper quod liceat tibi post Nonam seu Meredem in presentia tua et familiarium tuorum ac aliarum personarum te sequentium facere celebrari et habere Altare portatile cum debitis reuerentia et honore super quo in locis ad hoc congruentibus et honestis sine iuris alieni preiudicio et cum qualitas negotiorum pro tempore urgentium id *exegerit* etiam antequam illucescat dies circa tamen diurnam lucem Ita quod nec id tibi nec Sacerdoti taliter celebranti ad culpam ualeat imputari et si ad loca ecclesiastico interdicto *quauis* auctoritate supposita te contigerit declinare in illis *clausis* Januis excommunicatis et interdictis exclusis non pulsatis Campanis et submissa uoce possis per proprium uel alium Sacerdotem idoneum Missas et alia diuina officia in tua et familiarium tuorum et aliarum personarum predictarum presentia facere celebrari dummodo tu uel illi causam non dederis interdicto nec id tibi uel illis contigerit specialiter interdicti Quodque tu cum Sex, ac dilecta in Christo filia Nobilis Mulier Margarita Comitissa Richemondie tua Genetrix cum Sex alijs personis quas duxeris et etiam quilibet uestrum duxerit pro tempore nominandas et eligendas, non teneamini Qudragesimali tempore ieiunare et nichilominus dicto tempore ouis caseo butiro et alijs lacticijs quotiens tibi et Comitisse ac alijs personis prefatis uidebitur uesci libere et licite absque alicuius conscientie scrupulo possitis et quilibet uestrum possit Et dicte Margarite ut Confessor per eam etiam eligendus in omnibus casibus sedi predictae reseruatis premissis casibus ac presbitericidio duntaxat exceptis, similiter Bis quolibet Anno

et in mortis articulo in alijs uero quotiens fuerit oportunum pro commissis debitam absolutionem impendere et penitentiam salutarem iniungere ac plenariam omnium peccatorum suorum de quibus corde contrita et ore confessa fuerit remissionem huiusmodi etiam Bis quolibet Anno et in mortis articulo quotiens de illo dubitabitur auctoritate predicta impendere possit. Quodque tu ac dicta Margarita Comitissa et quilibet uestrum ac familiares uestri uobis in Mensa seruientes, illi uidelicet duntaxat qui Cibaria uestra pro securitate personarum uestrarum gustant antequam uobis exhibeantur. Quadragesimalibus et alijs quibus Jeunium ab ecclesia est indictum necnon Sextis ferijs et Sabbati diebus carnibus uesci. Et si forsitan contigerit te, et dictam Margaritam Comitissam uel aliquem uestrum cum aliqua seu aliquibus persona seu personis excommunicatis uel alijs sententijs censuris et penis ecclesiasticis innodatis, colloquium seu familiaritatem habere nullam propterea excommunicationis sententiam uel censuram aliam ecclesiasticam incurratis, dummodo conscij aut participes ex communicationis huiusmodi non fueritis et hoc in contemptum Clauium non feceritis. Ac quod dicta Comitissa cum Sex Matronis honestis et habitu honesto indutis Monasteria et *Domos* Religiosorum etiam Cartusiensium et Includarum quorumcunque ordinum quotiens sibi placuerit ingredi et salutare colloquium cum eis habere ac inibi refectionem sumere, dummodo earum et eorum qui et que Monasterijs et Domibus presuerint ad hoc expressus accedat assensus et ibi non pernoctet libere et licite ualeat, tue ac Margarite Comitisse et aliarum personarum predictarum deuotioni respectiue tenore presentium de specialis dono gratie indulgemus. Non obstantibus apostolicis ac bone memorie Octonis et Octoboni olim in Regno Anglie dicte sedis Legatorum necnon in Prouincialibus et Sinodalibus Concilijs editis generalibus uel specialibus Constitutionibus et ordinationibus statutis quoque et consuetudinibus Monasteriorum Domorum et ordinum predictorum iuramento confirmatione apostolica uel quauis firmitate alia roboratis necnon quibusuis suspensionibus et limitationibus similium concessionum et facultatum hactenus factis, seu imposterum faciendis per nos et sedem predictam etiam cum quibusuis clausulis etiam derogatoriis derogatorijs fortioribus efficacioribus et insolitis et talibus quod illis nullatenus possit derogari sub quibus presentes nequaquam comprehendere uolumus

ceterisque contrarijs quibuscunque. Prouiso quod Maiestas tua Regia concessione celebrari faciendi ante diem parce utatur quia cum in Altaris ministerio immoletur dominus noster dei filius Jesus Christus qui candor est lucis eterne congruit hoc, non in Noctis tenebris fieri sed in luce. Nulli ergo omnino hominum liceat hanc paginam nostre suppletionis dispensationis absolutionis concessionis et uoluntatis infringere uel ei ausu temerario contraire. Si quis autem hoc attemptare presumpserit indignationem omnipotentis Dei ac beatorum Petri et Pauli Apostolorum eius se nouerit incursurum. Datum Rome apud Sanctum petrum Anno Incarnationis dominice Millesimo-quinquagesimo quarto Tertiodecimo Kalendas Junij Pontificatus nostri Anno Primo.

Sigismundus.

On the back is written: P. de Comitibus.

The Document is endorsed: Registrata apud me Sigismundum.

And in a later hand: Julij Papae 2^{di} Indulgentia &c. concessa Henrico 7^o et Margaretae Genetrici eius, &c. Anno Domini 1504, 13 Cal. Junij Pontificatus nostri Anno primo.

On the back is also written in a contemporary English hand: Confessionale, de suplecione defectuum confessoris et super eisdem dispensacione. Et quot licet super receptis summate ordinare componere et disponere. Et quod visitandum capellam in qua fuerit habeat indulgencias stacionum in vrbe. Et de absolucione et plenaria remissione &c. Et de post nonam. Et de altari portatili. Et de commutacione votorum. Et de non ieunandum. Et de lacticinijs comedendum. Et de esu carniū. Et de diuersis alijs indultis.

R. F. S.

[To be continued.]



COLLEGE FICTION.*

* *The Hand of the Spoiler: being the adventures of Master Wilfrid Clavering at Corbridge, Hexham, and elsewhere, in the twenty-seventh, twenty-eighth, and twenty-ninth years of his late Highness King Henry the Eighth.* By R. H. FORSTER. (Newcastle-on-Tyne: Mawson, Swan, and Morgan, 1898.)

FOR readers of the *Eagle* there lies some satisfaction in the knowledge that college fiction is no longer exclusively represented by the editors' chronicle and tutors' testimonials, but has broken out in quite a new place, with a bound volume, an author, and publishers of its own. The credit of this enterprise is at least partly due to the author, though nine-tenths of the glory will be claimed by the noble but predatory Bird which has thriven for so long upon his literary productions. The purpose of this article is to congratulate Mr R. H. Forster upon his undoubted success in his new field; the Bird itself may be safely left to expatiate upon its honourable position of nursing-mother to a new writer of romance.

One supreme merit Mr Forster undoubtedly possesses; he writes in plain, straightforward English. We are sick of long-winded heroes, who speechify at intolerable length upon the field of battle, and flood us with cheap sentiment at each crisis of their eventful lives. We have out-lived the fascination of the nasty-tempered young gentlemen of Scotch extraction, who speak a tongue not understood of us, and are very ready with their blood when the Covenant is called in question. Even the elderly heroes who use French oaths, and are

always misunderstood until the last chapter, have lost their charm. "By my halidome" and "grammercy" seem less convincing than of yore, and no longer of themselves afford irrefutable evidence that the medieval background is properly painted in. Thus it is a relief to commune for a season with a writer who forswears the cheaper tricks of the trade, and depends for his local colour upon knowledge of the locality and a vigorous imagination. Add to this the robust delight of the north-country man for the Tyne and Tynedale, and "what things are to be seen beside Hexham and Corbridge"; and we get an impression that recalls to the man of Somerset or Devon the day when he first read *Lorna Doone*.

The Hand of the Spoiler does not profess to be a novel of character; still less does it deal with problems. The churchmen are pale reflexions of the ecclesiastics of *The Abbot* and *The Monastery*, and the villain, Sir Raynald Carnaby, is an ineffective person who would be at home at the Adelphi. But the boys of the story are well drawn by one who has not lost touch with them, or forgotten their peculiar outlook on life; and their adventures are ingeniously devised, and described with a spirit and evident enjoyment that would carry the most superior person off his feet.

To our thinking the best scene in the book is where the boy Wilfrid Clavering escapes by the aid of the great oak tree from an upper window in the fortified house of the Sheriff of Hertfordshire, and this will serve to give us a taste of Mr Forster's quality:

"And then John lifted me up to the window; and, creeping past the bar, I sat down upon the outer sill and peered forth into the night, striving to see some way whereby I might come at one of the branches, and so climb down to the ground.

"Truly, 'twas an ill seat and a fearsome upon that stormy night; and my heart well nigh gave way again as I strove to make my eyes pierce through the pitchy blackness which was outspread beneath me, around me, above me, everywhere. And

the gale was roaring louder than Tyne roars when the first wave of a winter spate comes charging down over the gravel beds; and the great rain-drops were hurled so fiercely against my face that even had it been day I had scarce been able to see. Moreover John, down in our prison beneath, was waxing repentant, and calling to me that I should come back, and not risk my neck; and altogether my heart misgave me sadly, and I was almost minded to creep back again and give up the quest. But ere I had fully persuaded myself, the wind veered suddenly.... and with a gust of threefold fury so swayed and tossed the stubborn boughs of the great oak that one branch was blown sweeping along the wall, and struck me smartly upon the cheek as the twigs flew by. Then, being startled by the suddenness of the blow and the pain of the switching, I put my hands up in an instant, not thinking what I did and where I sat, to shield my face from a second stroke; and that same moment I lost my seat and fell."

Fortunately for himself our hero is caught in the great tree, and thrown breathless upon a limb of it by the force of the gale.

"Now as I lay thus, I thrust my hand forward a little space, thinking to find some smaller branch sprouting from the great bough, whereby I might get a surer hold ere the next blast came. But though I found no such branch as I wished, my hand touched something strange; and, creeping forward, I found a stout cord girdling the bough; which cord I followed by touch of hand to the under side, and thence felt it stretching downwards as far as my arm could reach, wherefore, since the lull in the storm still continued, I grasped the cord with my two hands, and, swaying off the bough, slid downward, till my feet struck against something which seemed to be tied to the cord. And then, being smitten with a strong craving to know what this thing might be, I crouched down upon my heels, and, holding fast to the cord with my right hand, stretched my left hand downward. But just as I touched somewhat the cord brake, and I fell again; nor could I withhold a...cry...for that which I had touched was the cold forehead and dank hair of a dead man."

The boy's fear of the gulf beneath him till the swinging bough of the great tree stings him into

action; the roar of the wind in his ears; his utter helplessness in the grip of the gale; his swift journey down the providential rope that is to bring him to safety; and its gruesome ending round the neck of a rebel's corpse that swings beneath the tree: these are touches that enable our author to control the imagination of his readers, and show plainly that the root of the matter in him.

In his account of the actual dissolution of the Priory of Hexham, Mr Forster sticks very closely to the facts. His chapter "of the coming of the King's Commissioners to Hexham, and what they demanded, and how the Master of Ovingham spoke with them from the Gate House," is evidently based upon the well-known state paper containing a report upon "the misdemeanours of the religious persons of Hexham in the County of Northumberland," and the language which our author puts into the mouths of the chief speakers is for the most part quoted by him *verbatim* from the report in question. It is good to know that there is authority for the resolute words spoken to the Commissioners by the Master of Ovingham, as he stood on the top of the wall like Shebna the Scribe, "being in harness with a bow bent with arrows." "We be twenty brethren in this House, and we shall die all, or that ye shall have the House." In the subsequent negotiations also our author follows the ancient record with the fidelity and devotion of one in whom the lawyer has not quite swallowed up the historian. But he misses one picturesque phrase. After receiving the answer of the House to the King's Highness, the Commissioners "*recoiled* back to Corbridge, where they lay all that night."

But in spite of the care with which he has followed the records, our author does not appear to have fully grasped the social conditions of the period of which he is writing. Aunt Matilda is the prey of a 19th century passion for washing her nephew's face and hands, and

combing his hair. Her zeal for personal cleanliness occupies an unnecessarily prominent place in the earlier chapters, and is alluded to with wearisome persistence some four or five times in the later ones. In these days, when soaps are various and cheap, such references would be only rather tiresome; in a Tudor story Aunt Matilda is a quite impossible creation.

But such blemishes as these count for nothing against the interest created by the adventures of Mr. Forster's heroes, and the robust good sense with which he sets himself to the task of describing them. We can only hope that he will try his hand again at fiction, both for his own honour and the greater glory of the Bird under the shadow of whose wings he was reared.

J. R. T.

TO AMANDA.

OTHERS may hymn the hues of morning's sky,
Or glories of the West when night draws nigh;
The beauties of the moon-entranced sea,
Or forests filled with summer melody.

I think of thee, nor know if skies be bright;
I gaze on thee, nor heed the sunset light;
Thine influence sways me as the moon the sea;
Thy tender tones drown woodland melody.

Depart, and from my Heaven fades its bloom;
Leave me, and my bright West is filled with gloom;
Without thee hateful shines the moon-led sea,
Discordant sounds all forest melody.

P. L. B.



BOADICEA.

WHEN the British warrior queen,
Bleeding from the Roman rods,
Sought, with an indignant mien,
Counsel of her country's gods,

Sage beneath the spreading oak
Sat the Druid, hoary chief;
Every burning word he spoke,
Full of rage and full of grief.

"Princess! if our aged eyes
"Weep upon thy matchless wrongs,
"'Tis because resentment ties
"All the terrors of our tongues.

"Rome shall perish—write that word
"In the blood that she has spilt;
"Perish hopeless and abhorred,
"Deep in ruin as in guilt.

"Rome, for empire far renowned,
"Tramples on a thousand states;
"Soon her pride shall kiss the ground—
"Hark! the Gaul is at her gates!

"Other Romans shall arise,
"Heedless of a soldier's name;
"Sounds, not arms, shall win the prize,
"Harmony the path to fame.

"Then the progeny that springs
"From the forests of our land,
"Armed with thunder, clad with wings,
"Shall a wider world command.



BOADICEA.

QUUM fera bellatrix regina Britannica virgas
Romanas lacero corpore victa tulit,
Protinus irato vultu gestuque minaci,
Consuluit patrios sanguinolenta deos.
Quercus ubi ramos tendit spatiosa, sedebat
Dux Druidum senio consilioque gravis.
Dixit et e labris divini plena furoris,
Plena simul luctus, fervida verba cadunt:
"Heu! te conspiciamus, regina, indigna ferentem,
"Et veteres oculi nil nisi flere valent:
"At vindicta manet; manet alta mente repostum
"Quod non lingua satis significare queat.
"Roma perit; licet hoc tibi nunc inscribere verbum:
"Sanguine in effuso, quo maculavit humum:
"Roma perit; perit auxilio sine; mersa ruina
"Tot scelerum poenas causa nefanda luet.
"Imperio totum celeberrima Roma per orbem,
"Mille tenens sæva sub ditione plagas,
"Mox prostrata cadet; cadet alta superbia: victor
"Imminet en! portis Gallus, et ultor adest:
"Exsurgent alii, soboles Romana, Quirites
"Qui non militiæ nomen honore ferent;
"Queis sonitus, non arma, placent; concordia vocum
"Prima tulit; famæ semita dulce melos.
"Tum nova progenies, veteri de stirpe creata,
"Quam genuit sylvis terra paterna suis,
"Fulmine telorum resonans, velataque pennis,
"Latius imperium per nova regna geret:

"Regions Cæsar never knew,
 "Thy posterity shall sway;
 "Where his eagles never flew,
 "None invincible as they."

Such the Bard's prophetic words,
 Pregnant with celestial fire,
 Bending as he swept the chords
 Of his sweet but awful lyre.

She, with all a monarch's pride,
 Felt them in her bosom glow;
 Rushed to battle, fought, and died;
 Dying, hurled them at the foe.

"Ruffians, pitiless as proud,
 "Heaven awards the vengeance due;
 "Empire is on us bestowed,
 "Shame and ruin wait for you!"

COWPER.

"Queis ignotus erat Cæsar, regina, futuro
 "En! tua posteritas tempore jura dabit;
 "Victrices ubi nunquam aquilas posuere cohortes
 "Cæsaris, insignis gens tua sola reget."
 Talia fatidico prædixit carmine vates,
 Cœlestique lyræ fervuit igne melos:
 Corpore deflexo, percussit pollice chordas;
 Dant percussa gravem fila canora sonum.
 Audivit regina ferox; fastuque superbum
 Accendunt animum fervida verba senis:
 Irruit in pugnam: moriens jaculatur in hostes,
 Tela velut, sævas, ultima verba, minas:
 "Infames! quos nulla movet clementia, vobis
 "Dant scelerum poenas, munera justa, dei:
 "Nobis imperium conceditur; alta ruina
 "Vos, pudor, exitium, gens scelerata, manet."

E. K. G.

Lawford,
April, 1898.



THE COMMEMORATION SERMON

BY

THE REV CHARLES ELSEE,

Master at Rugby School.

Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God: and are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner stone; in whom all the building fitly framed together groweth unto an holy temple in the Lord: in whom ye also are builded together for an habitation of God through the Spirit. EPHESIANS ii. 19-22.

TO-DAY'S celebration of the foundation and growth and work of this College calls before our mind the parallel between the foundation and growth of the Christian Church itself, and that of institutions and societies such as this, which have sprung up within it with to some extent the same objects and based on some of the same principles. In both cases the ideal has been seriously modified in the actual result by human frailties and failures, yet the ideal was the aim in the foundation of each, and should be still the aim in carrying out its intended object.

Glowing and inspiring are the pictures drawn for us of the ideal early Christian Church—a society united together, as St John describes it, in fellowship even with the Father and the Son; or knit together as St Paul writes in one passage as a body of which Christ is the Head, its several parts and members working together in due measure, and so making increase of the whole to the building of itself up in love; or here as a holy temple built up of living stones

fitly framed together, each stone fashioned according to its own appointed place and supported by those below, and in its turn determining in some measure the form of those above and contributing to their support. And all for one purpose—to be a habitation of God through the Spirit—to be a temple in which He might manifest Himself; in which His true worshippers, the true seekers after Him, might be ever attaining to truer ideas of Him, to increasing knowledge of Him, to clearer recognition of what is His will and what are the methods of His working; to throw off one by one the trammels of ignorance, to take larger views of His providence and His purposes concerning men; and so contemplating Him and studying Him as He has revealed Himself in the history of the human past, in his works of nature, and in the life and character of His Son, to be ever reaching towards Him, and to be ever growing upwards towards Him in very slow and imperfect, it may be, but still for individual members increasing, likeness. With what glory might the apostle hope would such a temple be filled! How would the glory of such a latter house exceed that of any that had gone before it!

And from the temple would radiate out abroad some of the glory which centred in it; from it would go forth into the world men with varied talents, with varying capacities and varying powers, to carry with them and spread abroad among others some of that knowledge which had been there vouchsafed to them, to be not only the declarers of God's truth, but to be themselves the evidence of it; to show in their own life and practice the meaning and working of His will.

Inspired by the same Spirit, some would go out as Apostles to new lands and found new churches, some would go to be resident in these as patient teachers and instructors—builders up on these extended foundations. Some would be fitted not so much for specially religious or doctrinal teaching as for imparting

other benefits, leading the degraded up into better habits of life, spreading civilising influences, promoting civilising institutions; by knowledge and skill benefiting the bodies of men, and remedying the ills to which men had become heirs; following Christ their Master rather in the temporal blessings he bestowed than in the spiritual, but still following him. And some would go out specially fitted perhaps to be prominent in none of these ways, yet by their quiet influence and example, by their humble, trustful walk with God, carrying into dark places the light of a good life and good works which would promote his glory, and be effectual in making known His will and in leading men into a life in accordance with it.

And all these, separated indeed externally from the centre from which they went forth, would be still united to it in spirit; members still of the same body, doing still the same work with the same object, new perhaps in point of form but of the same old and sure substance, bound to it by ties of sympathy and affection, rejoicing on the one hand in its well-being and prosperity and on the other animated and encouraged by the sense of a recognition there of their own work and success.

Now, observe that all this oneness of spirit, this activity of work, this extension of scope, is due to first training, to the instruction of each by older members, to the influences of association with them, to the spirit imbibed from them, to the inspiring example of the earnest, the contagiously communicated power of the strong, the encouragement of the successful. And these, as years went on after the foundation of the Church, would not all grow less. First love might sometimes grow cooler, first energy and enthusiasm might grow less keen, but the roll of earnest, strong, and successful members would grow longer, and their influence increase; the variety which marked their characters and work would bring enlargement of view and object; and accumulating experience would give valuable guidance.

And so the formation of each member's character, the development of his powers, the direction of his life, the accomplishment of his work, would be affected by, and be the result of, not only the first foundation of the Church—though that would be the basis of all—but intermediately also it would be due to all these other influences from those who had gone before him, or were contemporary with him. And the whole body of members bound together as fellow citizens not only one with another but with saints who had gone before, a household of God, a temple built upon sure foundations, with Christ Jesus himself as the chief corner stone, with all its diverse parts fitly framed together, grew up gradually towards a completion far off indeed, but to be believed in, and hoped for, and worked for.

Is not this picture of the Christian Church in many respects no inapt illustration of institutions and societies, which have been founded and have grown up within it to fulfil some of its purposes and to carry on a part of its work? Of this our own College, for instance, resting as it does on a sure foundation of right principles, intended to serve, and serving, a great purpose in the good of men and the glory of God; absorbing into itself year by year, and generation by generation, members who become identified with it and fulfil its objects, and themselves moulded upon the structure they have found, do their part in their turn in enlarging the building, and raising it and moulding others to succeed them.

Collecting its members from far and wide it receives them and trains them, it shapes their minds and characters in their plastic years, influencing them and forming them not only by knowledge imparted; not only by the training in the process of acquisition of knowledge, exercising, developing, and strengthening the mental powers; not only even by the recognition of what is the true basis of all education as it is of all wisdom, but very greatly by the general spirit which

pervades the place, by the traditions which hang about it and attach to it, by the recollection and association with it of great names in the past, of names of men who are making their mark in the world now and will be rightly enrolled among the world's benefactors in the future: names of members who either in their residence here have done good direct work for religion, for science, for literature, or have indirectly assisted in their promotion; or again of others, members still, who have carried with them away from here trained capacities and powers which have placed them in the front as leaders of men, whether in the Church, or the State, or in Education, in Law, in Medicine, or other of the various departments of our country's complex life; some distinguished for work and influence in foreign lands, in bringing heathen into the kingdom of God, in spreading abroad among them true knowledge and good habits, in leading them to better and higher lives. What a wealth of inheritance is the roll of such names to the College and the members of it! What stimulus is given to the enthusiasm and earnestness of the young aspirant by the sense of fellow-membership with the great men of the past, with those who stand out in history prominent in their various departments above the men of their day—as in the far distance Cecil in the State, or Ascham in Education, or nearer to us and in the almost present Martyn and Selwyn in Missionary work. No doubt the distance from which we have now to view the noted men of old times, while it brings out their prominence, does also dull the brightness of their lustre, yet they still have their influence, and this influence commemorations of Founders and Benefactors such as we celebrate to-day will keep alive and strengthen.

They are not indeed Founders, not in the common sense Benefactors—though, indeed, benefactors in a very real sense; but they bear a very close relation to them. They are the men, with all who in their different

capacities have gone forth from this College to do good work in the world, that have given the true value to the original foundation and the succeeding benefactions. The one is the ground on which the building may stand, the land on which the tree may grow—essential for the building or the tree; but just as the building enhances enormously the value of the ground, or the products of the land give the value to it, so it is the succession of good men who have been fitted here for their place in the great building, who have been the seed sown here and have germinated and rooted and borne their fruit; it is that which has proved the value of the Founders' and Benefactors' gifts, which has really given the value to them.

It is for the production and development of such men that each place of sound learning and religious education was established, and however great might be the foundation, however numerous the gifts that might accrue to it, that foundation and those gifts would be valueless and waste if from any cause they were barren of the results intended.

The Founder's work was needful as a foundation, as that on which alone the superstructure could be built; Benefactors have added from time to time what experience or zealous foresight have shown them to be desirable for the improvement of the edifice and its efficient adaptation to its purpose; and thankfully do we commemorate all who have taken part in the work—from the man who suggested and prompted the foundation, and the lady who listened to the suggestions and acted upon them, to the latest of all those who have since associated themselves with them; thankfully we commemorate both their deeds and their purpose: but equal thankfulness is due also for the fulfilment of that purpose in the men whose lives have carried it out, who were the spirit which gave life to the body, and whose memories still exercise a power and influence in the vigorous maintenance of that life, and the continued fulfilment of that purpose.

May the roll of such men going forth from this College and fulfilling their part, whether in humble unobserved spheres or in prominent stations observed and known of all, grow both in length and splendour. May there ever be found in it men with true spiritual insight to discern and light up truths of God which lie far down in still depths and are hardly discernible through the ruffled surface of practical life, but yet which exercise an important influence upon it: men also who shall be able and fitted to carry out on the firm foundation of such truths sound practical work. Men, too, who with corresponding insight shall extend in breadth and depth the knowledge of God's natural world in the discovery of hitherto concealed forces and qualities and in the unravelling of the laws impressed upon them, so as to guide and control and apply them to good purpose in the benefit of mankind. Men, again, who shall understand men, and be able to lead and influence them for their well being; who shall be able to enlist all the powers and qualities inherent in men which make for good and weld them together into an effective force for the promotion of all that is good, and the weakening and subduing all that is evil.

And may all consist together for one supreme end and object—for a habitation of the Divine Spirit, the Spirit of truth, and knowledge, and wisdom, and holiness.



DEMETER OF THE FAIR TRESSES.

(The true account of a mysterious occurrence.)

FOR some hours we had been lounging listlessly through the barren waste of the British Museum, Johnes (a cultured, Oxford species of the common genus Jones), Smith, an irresponsible Cockney of the Cockneys, and myself; on the morrow I was to undertake the moral and intellectual training of the two sons of a wealthy London merchant, in preparation for which I had sought out this spot, dismal above all others in the universe, and was imbibing a spirit of majestic gloom, as behoved one soon to hold office under Puritanical Mr Brown. Of the latter I can only add that he was a vulgar, narrow-minded, humbugging—but silence, O Muse; *de mortuis nil nisi bonum*.

An adjournment to the refreshment-room and a liberal diet of lemonade and buns perceptibly raised our spirits; Johnes especially became elated; for it is a marked difference between your artificial and your natural genius, that the latter works by inspiration, the former by inflation. So now, as soon as the lemonade had begun to do its work, Johnes' mouth was opened. "In the physical characterisation of her features," I heard him soliloquise aloud—and very much aloud, too—"there is an infinity of grief; in her alone emotional spirituality—" "Emotional spirituality be —," broke in Smith; while after the strained silence which followed this interjection, "who may this

unique female be?" I enquired, to conciliate Johnes. "Female!" muttered Johnes in a grieved voice; and then, pointing to a statue near at hand, added in a tone of melancholy reverence, "Demeter of Knidos." Now if lemonade and buns had stirred this spirit of sublimity in Johnes, it had had a directly opposite effect on Smith; the latter drew from his pocket a cigarette, lit it, and waving it before this statue, uttered in a tone of mock reverence, "Deign, fair goddess, to accept this offering of an untutored worshipper." And then as the tramp of regulation boots was heard round a neighbouring corner, the Vandal and the Exquisite took their departure together, and in the increasing distance I heard Johnes' unctuous utterance, "Material evanescence in the presence of brute violence is the proper attribute of a reasonable Being."

* * * *

Left alone, I gazed long and earnestly at the beautiful, calm features of the Madonna-like Demeter; the thin, blue smoke, which had been eddying in fantastic shapes round the fair figure, now rose till it reached the head and nostrils of the petrified deity. At least petrified the deity should have been at this insult to her divine majesty, but instead a thing more strange than probable occurred. For even as I watched, the statue before me seemed to change like some dissolving view; the look of sweet grief that made in her "Sorrow more beautiful than Beauty's self" melted from those classic features, and in their place a look of unexpected pleasure came; and the goddess, still sniffing with delight the uncelestial fragrance, gradually bloomed forth into life, and rose from her throne and stood before me!

"O forms of ancestral halls," she cried in a deep, bell-like voice, "wherein Cloud-gatherer Zeus did use to sit, till what time that base thief Prometheus stole the fennell-bound chamber of opiate fire, can it be that after these long years I have returned to the house of

my Brother, and smell again the sweet scent of Lethe's fire-consumed drug? Or can it be," she added, as her eye fell on me, "that thou, Mortal, Ephemeral Biped, art one of those whom Prometheus taught to kindle the mandrake herb in earth burnt with flames, even in wrought workmanship of bowls, and that thou dost now offer me this sweet Thysia, even an offering as dear as Mysian myrrh? Speak me, Mortal, winged words of Truth."

Fennell-bound chamber of opiate fire! Earth burnt with flame, wrought workmanship of bowls! Cloud-gatherer Zeus! What did it all mean? My brain reeled before me, and my mind refused to think. In amazement my eye wandered now to the floor, now to the ceiling, and at last lighted by chance on the goddess's face. Heavens, how I jumped! As a statue her features had been calm and majestic: as a goddess (let us whisper it beneath our breath), the look she gave me would have sunk a battleship five miles off!

"Speak winged words of Truth," she repeated, and my tongue, which wonder had tied, terror loosed.

"*Reverend dame," I began, "No, I don't mean that;" what was the proper title to address a deity? O why hadn't I studied the classics harder! "Demeter of many names," I hazarded—at any rate that was safe—"Be not wroth with thy humble worshipper, on whose tongue an ox standeth, so that it forgets how to shoot biting arrows of the Muses, full of wise diaphragms; pardon my forgetfulness, which with procrastination is the door of vice;" the last was an unconscious reminiscence of my Aunt Jane's teaching; what would she have said if she had seen me "humbly worshipping" a heathen deity?

For the next few minutes I waited for the end to come; what would a goddess addressed as a "reverend dame" consider a fitting penalty? Should I be another

Ajax, transfixed as to my midriff with a sharp rock? No, it seemed the goddess had not troubled even to listen to my address. Instead she mused to herself in a tone of puzzled wonder: "And yet what halls are these? Of a truth this is not Olympus, nor Sicily, with its many apples. Moreover"—looking at me—"this is no Hellene, no child of light, but some barbarian; yet is he pious, and offers sweet incense, though it too hath somewhat of barbarian about it;"—I always did object to Smith putting Mexican twist in his mixture—"and I would leave this country, to dwell among my true worshippers. Do thou, stranger, guide me from this place, and be blessed in the thought that thou art chosen to act as Mercury to Demeter of the Fair Tresses and beauteous ankle." With these words she laid her hand upon my shoulder, and motioned to me to lead her forth.

Now the stern moralist may chide me for not refusing to accompany a lady, at once beauteous and unknown; if so, I can only plead guilty; my mind was incapable of action, and after all it is a delightful thing to have a lovely divinity leaning on one's arm, even if she be no earthly divinity. One thing troubled me, and that was my goddess's strange raiment; snow-white climation and bare head is *rather* conspicuous for a public place in London. However, the difficulty soon solved itself; suddenly round the corner came a typical 'Arriet, in long cloak reaching to the feet, with immense buttons, and a gorgeous peacock feather on her hat. As she came in sight of us her face turned livid with fear, and she sank in a swoon to the ground—silent through sheer fear. The goddess, with a fiendish chuckle, despoiled her victim of the cloak and hat, put them on herself, and then again taking my arm ordered me to go on.

Arm in arm we wandered through the long rooms, and down the staircase, I wondering what the end was to be, the goddess delighted in her new attire, and

occasionally glancing round the place with a wondering look. At last her voice broke silence: "What call they this place, articulate-speaking Mortal?"

"The British Museum, Golden-haired Sister of the Graces" I replied. (My language was improving.)

"Nay," said she, "this is no school or temple of the Muses, nor yet a Mosaic. I know not what thou meanest."

"Winged words, thou speakest," I replied, greatly wondering at her knowledge of Liddell and Scott, "yet in our uncouth tongue a Museum is a building or house wherein curious things are stored. And 'tis erected at the public cost."

"Truly a wondrous place," she replied, and little did I think the construction she would put upon my words.

Now while talking thus, we had passed through the gateway and come into the open street. It was midday and the thoroughfare at its busiest. My companion seemed to be still delighted with her attire, although to a modern eye there might have seemed some incongruity between a heathen goddess and a peacock-feather hat. "Thinkest thou not," she said, "that this garb of mine is more lovely than the sea spray of Aphodite?"—a question which seriously embarrassed me, but to which my modesty was spared an answer: for at this point we came upon a somewhat dense crowd, and my companion did not show the innate patience of a cockney born. One portly gentleman especially barred her way, and him she took by the shoulders and flung off from her. What was my horror when the victim turned round, and revealed the infuriated features of Mr Brown.

For some seconds Mr Brown's fury stammered for utterance, while the goddess watched him with amused tolerance. Then, taking my arm, "Lead on, fair stranger!" she said; whereat Mr Brown's face and wrath were turned simultaneously on me.

"So this is the high-minded tutor," he cried, "under

whom two innocent-minded boys—" but his utterance was cut short by the goddess, who in meaning tones remarked—for the meaning of the words I must refer my readers to the commentators—"Like a chattering crow by the bird of Zeus, he slinketh home by blind alleys, who provideth folly for the Muses to plough."

Mr Brown's only answer for a time was a long, horror-struck stare, after which he began wagging his head and muttering, "Drunk as fiddlers both of them!"

"You do us wrong, portly Biped," the goddess answered—you should have seen Mr Brown's face—"we are not drunk; for but lately we have come from the public house."

"Public house"! gasped Mr Brown, while an amused smile began to appear on the faces of the crowd.

Now at this point a malicious Fate added one final blow, for the irrepressible Smith, seeing the chance of a row, came rushing up; while the aesthetic Johnes came more slowly in the rear; the former suddenly recognising me, cried out with a mischievous twinkle in his eye, "Hullo, old man! I thought you were having too much lemonade and buns."

"Lemonade and buns," muttered Mr Brown, "and public house! public house, buns and lemonade! Drunken wench—" he continued, but no goddess could be expected to stand that, and with a roar of deep thunder Demeter of the fair tresses (and strong arm) went for him; the last I saw was a policeman trying to hold her, and then I bolted. A few seconds later I heard a crash, and, looking round, saw the policeman and Mr Brown lying dead on the road, and the goddess vanished.

* * * * *

Next day the *Half-penny Squeak* had the following sensational paragraph—

Yesterday at noon a horrible tragedy was enacted outside the gates of the British Museum; an unfortunate policeman was

trying to arrest an extraordinarily arrayed female at the instance of a certain Mr Brown, when one of the underground cables exploded, and all three were killed, the woman being so annihilated that no trace of her can be found. A companion of the woman's ran away just before the explosion and is being looked for. At about the same time a woman was found dead of heart disease inside the Museum, the heart failure being perhaps due to the noise of the explosion. We hope the Home Office may be induced to take the matter of underground cables into serious consideration.

Does the superficial reader smile at my disappearance? Well, I kept out of the way of the inquest, because "material evanescence in the presence of brute violence is the proper attribute of a reasonable being."

A. S. L.

HORACE. *Odes* i. xix.

Ah me! Cupid's cruel mother,
And the son of Semelé
Bid me once again be lover;
And my love is Glyceré.

'Tis her face more fair than marble,
'Tis her winsome coquetry
And her dazzling eyes deceptive
Make me love my Glyceré.

Leaving Cyprus altogether,
Love's bright queen has come to me:
War and strife are now forgotten
In the thought of Glyceré.

Hasten! build the soft turf altar,
Cast upon it rose-mary;
Praying thus I may forget thee,
Once my love, sweet Glyceré.

W. F. C.



HORACE. *Odes* ii. iv.

(*Done into English in the same metre.*)

Let not thy love for thy handmaiden shame thee,
Phocian Xanthias, for of yore Briseis
Tho' but a slave girl by her fair complexion,
Moved stern Achilles.

Moved was lord Ajax, Telamon's proud offspring
By the sweet beauty of the bound Tecmessa:
E'en in his triumph Agamemnon burned with
Love for a maiden,

After the hoards of savage foes were conquered
By the Thessalian victor and the death of
Hector had given Troy an easy prey to
War-wearied Grecians.

Rich parents perchance has the fair-haired Phyllis
Who then shall grace thee as their son, for surely
Thy lov'd one's race is princely and she mourns at
Gods that do wrong her!

Trust me, thy darling is not a daughter of
The common rabble, nor could one thus faithful,
Thus hating base gain, ever have been born from
A shameful mother.

Whole-hearted I praise, arms and feet and ankles—
Those shapely ankles!—But do not suspect one
Whose age has hastened ere now to complete its
Fortieth winter.

W. F. C.



A MAY-WEEK MIXTURE.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

REGINALD COXLEY.. <i>An Undergraduate.</i>
HON. EDWARD GREENWOOD	..	<i>Ditto, his Friend and old Schoolfellow.</i>
DR BRAUNSCHILD, PH.D.	<i>A Widower from Breslau.</i>
FRAULEIN ROSA BRAUNSCHILD	..	<i>His Daughter.</i>
MISS LUCINDA COXLEY	..	<i>Reginald's Aunt.</i>
ETHEL GAINSONE	..	<i>Her Niece.</i>
WARWICK	..	<i>Gyp to Coxley.</i>

SCENE I.

COXLEY'S Keeping Room in St Jerome's College, comfortably furnished and looking painfully tidy. The photographs on the mantelpiece have evidently been carefully arranged.

[*COXLEY and GREENWOOD seated in basket chairs. Both are in their second year. The former looks athletic; the latter rather dull, but he has cherubic cheeks.*]

GREENWOOD (*mournfully*). Yes, he said he saw I'd been pipped again in Little-Go, and couldn't see the good of my stopping up to make a record in unsuccessful shots. (*Bitterly*) The Guv'nor never did see the good of anything.

COXLEY. Wants you to go down, does he?

GR. O it's not that! I've a good chance of being sent down anyhow, after that rag at Bulcher's last

Tuesday; but I've got to go to Germany to learn the language (*with disgust*), unless I break my teeth first.

COX. You learn German! I'd like to see you—ha, ha, ha!

GR. Ridiculous, isn't it? But it's the old boy's fad, and when he once gets a thing into his head—

COX. (*shortly*) Mine's just the same.

GR. Says he's always regretted not having learnt himself. I told him he'd regret it more if he heard me speak. But it's no use, I've got to shunt and (*tragically*) I've come here for the last time.

COX. How good of you; I'm so glad.

GR. (*drily*) Don't mention it, old fellow.

COX. No, no, I didn't mean that. I meant you've just come at the right time, when you can do me a parting favour. Aunt Lucinda has written to say she'd come up to-day for a visit; Robinson of Pemmer was coming here, but he scratched this morning because he had a toothache—he's always so inconsiderate.

GR. Your aunt—with Ethel, of course?

COX. (*very nonchalantly*) Yes, I suppose with Ethel. And you know she was always awfully fond of you, and you are quite chums.

GR. Awfully good of you. Ethel and I always did—

COX. Ethel! I'm talking of Aunt. She's not particularly old and she's rather good looking, (*growing enthusiastic*) handsome I may say. In fact I've half a mind to trot her myself.

GR. 'Trot her?'

COX. You know, take her into libraries and chapels, walk her, sit her, canter her, lose her, drown her. I know I may confidently put her under your care.

GR. I see, and you'll 'trot' Ethel.

COX. Awfully good of you, Ned. I knew you would.

[*A timid knock*] Come in!

GR. I'm off to change for lunch.

[*Knock repeated.*]

COX. (*irately*) Come in, the name of—

[*Enter DR BRAUNSCHILD and FRAULEIN ROSA BRAUNSCHILD, the former stout and jovial; the latter a small, plump brunette with very bright eyes: she speaks English with a hardly perceptible foreign accent.*]

(*solemnly*) the Lord.

DR BRAUNSCHILD. Ach Herr Professor—

GR. (*with difficulty*) Well, so long, old chap, I really must—

COX. (*aside to GR.*) Don't desert me, Ned.

[*Exit GREENWOOD.*]

DR B. We hef you, chancewise, distracted?

COX. (*disconcerted*) O, not a bit. (*Sotto voce*) Why, it's old Braunschild! How the deuce did he get here? (*Aloud*) Won't you take—

DR B. Nodding, I thank, we come to have just breakfasted.

COX. Er, a chair? Allow me to introduce you to (*Bolted!* Confound him!)-the scenery—that is, my rooms.

DR B. I thought to make you a surprise. One told me that this was the great week of the whole year, and as I have great longing to see a Congress of your together-assembled Herr Professors and directors, we us in London by chance having found, remembered ourselves on your kind invitation and—

COX. (*aside*) What can the old fool mean? Great Scott! I remember now. What a dolt I was to invite them like that in Breslau last vac.

DR B. And are come to spend—

COX. (*aside*) A week at least.

DR B. One day with you in Cambridge. I have much desire to make the acquaintance of your Herr Professors and to study your Manuscripts collections.

COX. (*aside*) O Lord! And Aunt Lucinda and Ethel coming!

DR B. I ventured also to bring with my daughter. I think you remember her?

COX. O yes. [*They shake hands.*] Delighted to renew your acquaintance, Miss Braunschild. You'll stop for lunch—

DR B. Best thank, Mr Doctor. And afterwards you will introduce me to your Professors, and then (*rubbing his hands*), then for the Manuscripts.

COX. Er—(*aside*) all my fault for bragging when I was over there—(*aloud*) the fact is they're both closed to-day. That is, the Manuscripts are.

DR B. But the Professors at least—

COX. Well—O., I'm extremely sorry, but I have arranged to go on the river with some—some men, you know.

DR B. A river party. Most agreeable!

COX. (*not very heartily*) O, you'll come? That's kind of you. (*Aside*) My only decent day spoilt.

[*A knock.*]

(*Gently*) Come in.

[*Enter MISS LUCINDA COXLEY, a lady of dubious age and brilliant attire, and ETHEL GAINSOME, tall, fair and good looking.*]

MISS COXLEY. O Reginald, at last we're here. You see I've brought Ethel. I've such a lot to tell you. (*Perceiving the Braunschilds*) Introduce me, Reginald. [*He does so.*] So we're to go on the river after lunch; and you, Doctor?

DR B. Yes, the Professor—

COX. (*aside to Dr B., nudging him*) Don't call me that.

DR B. That is, the Mr Doctor—(*aside*) what you say? So? (*Aloud*) O, ah! your nephew, Mr Damitall [*REGINALD and ETHEL burst out laughing and look away*] has concluded us in his rudder-party.

SCENE II.

A Private Room in the "Pike and Eel."

[*COXLEY, ETHEL, GREENWOOD, and ROSA.*]

COX. (*sinking down on a hard chair*) Phew! Safe at last.

ETHEL Yes. How lucky, though, that there was this place close by. Else I don't know what they would have done, and Aunt so easily put out, too!

Voice from above. Mine trousers' suspenders, but quick!

ROSA. I think that's Father calling (*going*).

GR. Nonsense, he's only speaking to the inn-keeper.

Voices. { Rosa!
Ethel!

ROS. No it's me he wants. [*Exit*]

ETH. That's Aunt's voice. No, Reggy, I really must go to her. [*Exit*]

COX. (*sternly*) Now, Greenwood, I want to know how it all came about. How on earth did you let them do it?

GR. (*indignantly*) O, that's the tune, is it! My fault! I'm hanged if I came out to look after a pack of old—

COX. Don't be disrespectful, Ned.

GR. Well, why weren't *you* by them, as you told them you would be?

COX. O, so I was at first, but when the old fool called out "Herr Professor, what is Bumps?" so that the whole of the bank heard him, I couldn't stand it any longer. And, besides, I thought you were looking after them. You had nothing else to do.

GR. You shouldn't have thought.

Voice from above. Himmel! There goes the last!

COX. Well, never mind. Anyhow you saw him and Aunt upset their boat, and you can tell me all about that.

GR. (*disjointedly*) It was all too killing for words. You see Brownie got excited as the eights came up, and managed somehow to let the boat get adrift; Aunt lost her head and shrieked and tugged at the wrong line. Then something seemed to exasperate him—I believe he thought the roar of “well rowed” was a bit of sarcasm directed at him, and he pulled for all he was worth, succeeded in catching a crab, and it was all over with him—very literally. My stars! you should have seen them then. O how my sides ache!

COX. (*impatiently*) Yes, yes; never mind that. Go on.

GR. (*softly*) I was too far off to jump in myself, but some Caius men fished them out and they looked a sight for the gods. Your Aunt couldn't speak for a bit, but when she did she let the old German have it. “You row, why I could have rowed better myself! And I told you to pull the other oar.” His protesting only made matters worse, for she then said he had done it all on purpose, she felt sure of it. All the way here she muttered nasty things about old men who oughtn't to be trusted outside bath-chairs. Well, you know the rest.

[*Enter ROSA laughing.*]

ROS. O Father does look so funny! His trousers are ever so much too long for him, and his waistcoat buttons *will* come off as fast as he does them up.

[*Enter ETHEL.*]

ETH. (*speaking to COX.*) Aunt's in a terrible way. She vows you put her into the boat alone with Dr Braunschild on purpose to get her upset, and she says she'll never have anything more to do with you, Reggy.

COX. Does she really? But *you* know it wasn't my fault a bit, don't you, Ethel?

ETH. Of course I do.

ROS. (*to GR.*) He says he rather enjoyed it. But how could Mr Coxley let them go in a boat all alone?

GR. (*guiltily*) Well, you see—er—it wasn't all his fault. I told the boatman to say he hadn't any boats in

that would hold more than two. So they had the sculling boat and we the two canoes.

ROS. (*doubtfully*) More than two?

GR. You know, it's so much easier to talk when there are only two in the boat; and, besides, you remember you were teaching me German.

ROS. O, of course.

[*Tea is brought in by a somewhat untidy woman.*]

COX. Here comes the tea. Half-past seven already! By George, you'll miss the last train!

SCENE III.

COXLEY'S Rooms as in Scene I.

It is the morning of the following day. Breakfast is laid for half-a-dozen.

[*Enter DR BRAUNSCHILD with a large bouquet of red roses.*]

DR B. (*evidently suffering from a cold in the head*) What said he? Nobody is called Professor here, not even Doctor! But it is to me quite ingomprehensible, this Cambridge! [*He sits down.*] Ach! I have well decided not to walk with them in the morning air with this cold upon me. The Fräulein Aunt Lucinda she is encolded also, but she has too great pride to be alone with me after yesterday. And she insisted it was all my guilt they spoilt the last train and had to sleep here overnights! But (*chuckling as he looks at the roses*) I think I shall know how to cool her temper. And the young Goxley has promised to introduce me to his own Herr Professor after all. I shall not in vain this visit have perpetrated.

[*Enter WARWICK, knocking as he closes the door.*]

WARWICK. Good morning, sir. Mr Coxley said you might like to see me a moment.

DR B. (*to himself*) A Herr Professor! Ach, now at last. (*Aloud*) Herr Prof—that is Mr, Mr—

WAR. Warwick, sir.

DR B. Mr Warwick I am by the honour and the after-great-difficulty-at-length-gratified desire overcome to have made your acquaintance.

WAR. (*to himself*) He did say the gentleman was a bit odd, but— (*aloud*) Just so, sir. Anything I can do for you?

DR B. Heartiest thank. I would wish exceedingly that you tell me something about this May-weeks-congress. A cigar?

WAR. (*taking and pocketing one*) Thank you, sir.

DR B. Ah! I perceive you do not smoke within the building?

WAR. No sir, we make it a rule not to smoke in College.

DR B. But you are attached to the University, not?

WAR. No, I'm on the College staff.

DR B. And it is told me you do not use to call yourselves Professors?

WAR. (*shocked*) O no, sir, never!

DR B. I beg for pardon. And I suppose you look after the undergratitudes?

WAR. Exactly, sir; look in once a day.

DR B. So often!

WAR. They don't call it often. Why, they're always grumbling I don't come oftener.

DR B. So? They find your conversation, doubtless, highly instructive.

WAR. (*to himself*) Well odd or not odd, at least he's not dull. (*Aloud*) And then I sees that they get up of a mornin'.

DR B. Really! What you say! But do you approve that they should make river parties and bump races a great part of the day, and walk themselves in flannel and brilliant coats?

WAR. Bless you, sir, it's good for them. I do a little rowing myself now and then. We always encourage it in them. And besides they don't ask us.

DR B. And Mr Goxley, you are satisfied with him? and his friend Mr Greenwood?

WAR. (*aside*) Spyin', are you? Well you won't spy much out of me. (*Aloud*) Perfectly, sir, perfectly. I've never had steadier, harder-working men under me.

DR B. And in what do you chiefly occupy yourself, Mr Warwick?

WAR. Hem! I jest superintend things. The woman—

DR B. The woman?

WAR. O yes, we have women to do the ordinary work.

DR B. Thunderweather! Excuse! But this is extraordinary, this Cambridge!

WAR. They don't allow 'em, I'm told, at Hoxford.

DR B. So? And you, you have what one calls a 'hobby' also?

WAR. Yes, sir, I keep fowls. (*Confidentially*) I'm always interested in gentlemen from Germany, as I've made a speciality of Hamburgs. There's one now—

DR B. I understand—a *πάρεργον*, not?

WAR. (*flattered*) A paragon? Well, I do think so myself sometimes.

[*Enter COXLEY, MISS COXLEY, ETHEL, ROSA, and GREENWOOD. MISS COXLEY'S attire is somewhat toned down in colour.*]

Well, good day to you, sir.

DR B. Adieu! I was charmed, and when you find yourself in Breslau, I shall ever— (*Addressing COXLEY*) The Herr Professor here—

[*Exit WARWICK hurriedly.*]

COX. The what? That's my gyp.

DR B. Yes, and a highly interesting philosophy-conversation—

[*COXLEY and GREENWOOD laugh convulsively.*]

COX. A *Gyp*! Don't you understand? A man who washes plates and runs messages.

DR B. (*hotly*) Then pardon me, Mr Goxley, but you have me grossly ridiculed, and——

ROS. (*running up to him*) O Father, can't you see how it is? It must be all your mistakes [*he explains*].

DR B. So? Mr Goxley, I entreat your forgiveness.

COX. Pray don't mention it. I ought to have thought of this.

DR B. And now have I something to transact with you, Miss Goxley. [*He pulls a slip of paper from his pocket and reads.*] "As were sometimes made up offerings to Venus when she arose from her bath, so to thee, river-arisen goddess and high-well-born Miss, I this with-much-prayer-for-pardon-accompanied peace-offering take pleasure to offer." [*He hands her the flowers with a deep bow.*]

MISS COX. (*graciously*) Thank you very much, Doctor. We'll certainly let bygones be bygones. (*To herself*) Poor man! perhaps I've been too hard on him after all. (*Aloud*) O and, Doctor, your daughter and Mr Greenwood seem to be getting on very well together.

DR B. Mr Greenwood makes good progress in his German, Rosa?

ROS. (*blushing*) O wonderful! So good that——

GR. (*interrupting*) That perhaps I need not go to Germany after all, but shall finish my education from the lips—— [*grows inaudible.*]

DR B. (*to MISS COXLEY profoundly*) Ach, and I see my young friend, Mr Coxley, and your niece do not quarrel themselves violently.

MISS COX. Well, you see, Doctor, they've been engaged for nearly a year.

[CURTAIN.]

H. M. A.



THE JOHNIAN DINNER 1898.

The Dinner was held this year at Limmer's Hotel on Wednesday, April 20th.

The Toast list was as follows:—*The Queen*; *The College*, proposed by the Chairman, replied to by the Master; *Johnians*, proposed by Mr R. Horton-Smith, Q.C., replied to by Sir J. E. Gorst, Mr O. Leigh Clare M.P., and Mr L. H. K. Bushe-Fox; *The Chairman*, proposed by the Rev Dr Jessopp.

The following is a list of those present :

Chairman :—Sir Francis S. Powell Bart. M.P.

W. A. Badham	Rev A. Highton
G. G. Baily	Rev E. Hill
Walter Baily	L. Horton-Smith
Rev H. T. E. Barlow	R. Horton-Smith Q.C.
Rev J. F. Bateman	R. J. Horton-Smith
J. H. Beith	Rev R. Jamblin
E. J. Brooks	Rev A. Jessopp D.D.
P. H. Brown	Rev H. A. King
S. H. Burbury	W. M. Leake
G. J. M. Burnett	Rev J. H. Lupton D.D.
L. H. K. Bushe-Fox	J. Lupton
W. H. Chaplin	R. Marrack
O. Leigh Clare M.P.	E. Prescott
Rt Hon L. H. Courtney M.P.	M. H. Quayle
Rev G. Crossley	F. W. J. Rees
Rev Canon Denton	S. B. Reed
Lewis Edmunds Q.C.	R. F. Scott
Chancellor Ferguson F.S.A.	B. A. Smith
G. B. Forster	Jason Smith
R. H. Forster	Rev C. Taylor D.D. <i>Master</i>
T. E. Forster	G. C. Whiteley
Rt Hon Sir J. E. Gorst Q.C. M.P.	Rev C. H. Wood

CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

If you can find a corner for this note it may possibly interest some antiquarian or philologist. I copied it from "*Observations on a Tour*, by Mr Dibdin." It is dated December 8, 1801.

Yours faithfully,

G.

ELY.

I think it rather beneath the dignity of a historian to enquire whether it derived its name from prodigious numbers of eels that were found near it, or from Helys, a Saxon word signifying willows, a question that has been combated with much obstinacy. It is an ancient and uncouth city, and never will be well inhabited on account of the moist and unhealthy air from the fens; the consequence is that it is dirty and neglected. The church is four hundred feet long, and its tower two hundred feet high. The cupola has a handsome effect at a distance, and therefore holds out a kind of invitation, but upon a nearer approach you find it is merely an ornament, and built more for show than use.

Obituary.

JOHN BRADBURY TURNER MUS.BAC.

This well-known musician died on April 14th at the age of 64. We take the following account of him from the *Musical News* of April 23rd:—

Mr Bradbury Turner has been for many years Director of Studies, Trinity College, London, and was one of the foundation professors of that institution. He was a native of Stockport, and came of a musical family, having a brother of great promise, a favourite pupil of Sterndale Bennett. When that representative composer was once in Manchester, he went over to Stockport to see the grave of his young *protégé*, and thus became acquainted with the subject of this notice, who in turn became a favoured pupil of the great English master. Bradbury Turner entered the Royal Academy of Music in 1852. As a student he wrote an overture and a symphony in G minor, this last-named work being produced at one of the academy students' concerts, of which he was one of the founders. His compositions included the cantata, "Thy Kingdom come;" a psalm, "O Lord, how long will Thou forget me;" and a trio for pianoforte, violin, and violoncello in C minor—a very effective and musicianly work. Many smaller works and studies came from his pen, and it is to be regretted that he did not continue to pursue the work of composition for which his marked talents so well adapted him. Mr Bradbury Turner was a very successful teacher of the pianoforte. As professor of the instrument he did excellent work at Trinity College, London; and his many good qualities and amiability gained him the affectionate regard of the many students under his charge. Mr Turner was a Cambridge Mus. Bac., and held other musical distinctions. Though educated under "classical" influences, he was a broad-minded admirer of all good work, including the many fine specimens of the advanced orchestral music of the present day. His strong, good sense always prompted him to insist upon the careful development of the intellectual and emotional faculties of the student. His qualities of performance. His loss will long be mourned by many friends and admirers.

REV HENRY GLADWYN JEBB M.A.

The Rev Henry Gladwyn Jebb (B.A. 1852) who died at Sheffield on Tuesday, April 19th, was the second son of Mr Samuel Henry Jebb, of the old Notts family of Jebb of Walton. He was born in May 1826, and married in Sept. 1853 Emma Louisa, daughter of Robert Ramsden of Carlton Hall, Notts. He was privately educated at Stamford, and proceeded to St John's, where he was an Exhibitioner. He graduated B.A. in 1852 and M.A. in 1872. He was also F.S.A. He was ordained deacon in 1851 in the diocese of Lichfield, and his first official connection with South Yorkshire was as curate of Wickersley, when the late Rev John Foster was rector, and later he held a similar position in the neighbourhood of Doncaster. The duties of Rector of Fontmell Magna, Dorset, were discharged by him from 1870 to 1873, and in the latter year he became Rector of Chetwynd, Salop, holding the position until 1878. He afterwards inherited the beautiful hall and estate at Firbeck from Mrs Myles, his aunt. It is as a country gentleman he will perhaps be best remembered. The estate itself is referred to by Rotherham's historian, the late Mr John Guest, who, in speaking of one Wm West, who about 1600 acquired the property, remarks, "And amidst the vicissitude and change of the succeeding centuries from then till now Firbeck has still to boast almost unchanged its attributes of undiminished beauty and unbroken peace." Being an ardent student Mr Jebb became acquainted with many distinguished men, and his travels abroad extended materially his sphere of knowledge. On several occasions learned societies have enjoyed his hospitality, and have been privileged to view some of the many treasures he was able to show. He was made a West Riding Justice of the Peace in August 1880, and when he exercised his magisterial functions it was usually at the Rotherham court, where he attended with fair regularity. He was a capable administrator of the law, and his judgment was very greatly valued. In Church matters he naturally took much interest. It was through his liberality that the Church of Firbeck was restored several years ago, and other churches in the district have benefited by his liberality. He was a vice-president of the Rotherham Literary and Scientific Society, and had contributed valuable papers to this body. He was a

man of high literary attainments, with a wonderfully retentive memory, and his knowledge of Shakespeare was remarkable. Politically, he favoured the Conservative cause. He was an enthusiastic upholder of the Primrose League, and from time to time very successful gatherings had been held at Firbeck. By all classes he was greatly esteemed and respected. He leaves a widow and one son and two daughters. His son is Mr H. J. Jebb J.P.

THE REV WILLIAM WILLOUGHBY DOUGLAS M.A.

The Rev William Willoughby Douglas who died on the 19th of February last, at Salwarpe Rectory, was the eldest son of the Reverend Henry Douglas (St John's B.A. 1815), sometime Rector of Salwarpe near Droitwich and Canon of Durham, by his wife Eleanor, daughter of the Rev Thomas Best, Vicar of Newland, Gloucestershire. He was born 13 July 1824, and was ordained Deacon in 1848, and Priest in 1849 by the Bishop of Worcester. He married 22 January 1850 at the Abbey Church, Shrewsbury, Frances Jane, only daughter of William Wybergh How Esq of Nearwell, Shrewsbury. She was sister of the late Bishop William Walsham How of Wakefield. Bishop How married Mr Douglas' sister. After serving curacies at Kidderminster and Hagley, he was presented by his uncle, Mr R. A. D. Gresley, to the family living of Salwarpe. He was made an Honorary Canon of Worcester in 1886, and until his resignation last year he was Proctor in Convocation, having held the office for twenty years. He was also Rural Dean of Droitwich, J.P. for the County, and Vice-Chairman of the Droitwich Petty Sessions, member of the Droitwich Rural District Council and Board of Guardians, Chairman of the Salwarpe Parish Council, Manager of the Droitwich National Schools and Coventry Charity, Trustee and Chairman of the St John Brine Baths, and one of the Committee of the Saltley Training College, and he was an active member of many other Societies and Committees. He was buried at Salwarpe on February 24. The lesson was read by the Dean, and the service at the grave by the Bishop of Worcester.



OUR CHRONICLE.

Easter Term 1898.

The list of "Birthday Honours" for 1898 included the names of two members of the College: The Queen has been pleased to confer the dignity of a Baronetcy of the United Kingdom upon Thomas Andros de la Rue Esq (B.A. 1871), head of the great printing firm; and to promote Mr William Lee Warner (B.A. 1869), Political Secretary to the India Office, from being a Companion to be a Knight Commander of the most Exalted Order of the Star of India.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint the Right Hon Sir John Eldon Gorst (B.A. 1857) Q.C., M.P. for the University and Vice-President of the Committee of Council on Education, to be a Commissioner for the Paris Exhibition of 1900.

Mr H. H. S. Cunynghame (B.A. 1874), Assistant Under-Secretary of State for Home Department, has been appointed by the Home Secretary a member of a Committee appointed to inquire into the extent to which water gas and other gases containing a large proportion of Carbon monoxide are being manufactured and used for heating, lighting, and other purposes, and the dangers which may attend such manufacture and use.

Mr J. J. Harris Teall (B.A. 1873), F.R.S., formerly Fellow of the College, has been elected a member of the Athenaeum Club by the Committee under the provisions of Rule 2 of the Club, which "empowers the annual election by the Committee of persons of distinguished eminence in science, literature, the arts, or for public services."

At the annual meeting of the United Grand Lodge of Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons of England held at the Freemason's Hall, London, on April 27th, the following members of the College were appointed to offices: Mr John Haviland, Northampton (B.A. 1871), to be Junior Grand Deacon, Mr R. Horton Smith Q.C. (B.A. 1856), from being Past Deputy Grand Registrar to be Past Grand Registrar.

From the Report of the General Council of the Bar for 1897-8 we learn that the following members of the College

have served on the Council: E. L. Levett, Q.C. (B.A. 1870), J. A. Foote Q.C. (B.A. 1872), Geo. Sills (B.A. 1856), O. Leigh Clare M.P. (B.A. 1864), and H. D. Bonsey (B.A. 1874). Mr Levett was a member of the Committee on Court Buildings and Messrs Leigh Clare and Bonsey members of the Committee on Matters Relating to Professional Conduct.

The following members of the College have been appointed officers of the British Association, which is to meet this year in Bristol: Section C (Geology), *President*, W. H. Hudleston F.R.S.; Section D (Biology), *President*, W. F. R. Weldon F.R.S.; Section F (Economics), *Secretary*, A. W. Flux; Section H (Anthropology), *Secretary*, Dr G. Parker; Section K (Botany), *Secretary*, A. C. Seward.

At a meeting of the Senate of the University of London held on April 28th the following appointments of members of the College were made: Dr A. S. Wilkins (B.A. 1868), Examiner in Latin; Mr J. Larmor (B.A. 1880), Examiner in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy; Dr T. G. Bonney (B.A. 1856), Examiner in Geology and Physical Geography; His Honor Judge Bompas (B.A. 1858), Examiner in Common Law and the Law and Principles of Evidence.

The Convocation of the University of London on May 24th elected Mr J. Fletcher Moulton Q.C. (B.A. 1868) a Senator in succession to the late Sir Richard Quain.

Dr D. MacAlister (B.A. 1877), Tutor and Lecturer of the College, has been appointed Chairman of the Business Committee of the General Medical Council. The Editorial Committee which has just issued the *British Pharmacopoeia* 1898, have reported as follows to the Council: "The Committee desire to place on record their special indebtedness to two members of their own body, Dr Leech and Dr MacAlister, whose original investigations have greatly assisted in the solution of the problem of the adulteration of the solution, and who have brought to bear upon the whole of the work a very remarkable combination of great chemical, pharmacological, and pharmaceutical learning, with the skill and experience of practical physicians."

Mr J. R. Tanner (B.A. 1883), Fellow and Lecturer of the College, has been appointed member of the Council of the Navy Records Society.

Mr F. C. Bayard (B.A. 1874) has been appointed President of the Royal Meteorological Society for the year 1898.

The Rev Canon H. Lowther Clarke (B.A. 1876), Vicar of Dewsbury, has been appointed Governor of Pocklington School, on the nomination of the College.

The annual election of members of the College Council was held on Saturday, June 4. Mr Mason and Prof Liveing were re-elected, and Mr Tanner was elected in the place of Prof Mayor.

At the election of fifteen members of the Royal Society held in May, eight Cambridge men were elected. Of these three were members of the College. We take the following account of their work from *Nature* for May 12:

HENRY FREDERICK BAKER.

M.A. Fellow and Lecturer of the College, University Lecturer in Mathematics. Author of "A Treatise on Abel's Theorem and the allied Theory" (1897); and of the following papers, among others:—"Weierstrassian Formulæ applied to the Binary Quartic and Ternary Cubic" (*Quart. Journ. Math.*, vol xxiv, 1889); "Gordan's Series in the Theory of Forms" (*Messenger Math.*, vol xix, 1889); "The Full System of Concomitants of Three Ternary Quadrics" (*Camb. Phil. Soc. Trans.*, vol xv, 1889); "The Application of Newton's Polygon to the Singular Points of Algebraic Functions" (*ibid.*, vol xv, 1893); "On Euler's ϕ -Function" (*Proc. Lond. Math. Soc.*, vol xxi, 1890); "Fundamental Systems for Algebraic Functions" (*ibid.*, vol xxvii, 1895); "On Noether's Fundamental Theorem" (*Math. Annalen.*, vol xlii, 1893); "On a Geometrical Proof of Jacobi's I-Function Formulæ" (*ibid.*, vol xliii, 1893); "On the Theory of Riemann's Integrals" (*ibid.*, vol xlv, 1894); "The Practical Determination of the Deficiency and Adjoint ϕ -Curves for a Riemann Surface" (*ibid.*, vol xlv, 1894); "On a Certain Automorphic Function" (*Camb. Phil. Soc. Proc.* vol viii, 1895); "On the Hyperelliptic Sigma-Functions" (*Amer. Journ. Math.*, vol xx, 1897).

HON CHARLES ALGERNON PARSONS,

Engineer. M. Inst. C. E. Eminently distinguished as an inventor and engineer. By his invention of the compound steam turbine he has made it practicable to use steam economically in an engine without reciprocating parts. He has adapted the steam turbine successfully to dynamo driving and other uses, and his recent application of it to marine propulsion is a new departure of particular interest. In developing his inventions he has shown much scientific knowledge and experimental skill. Author of a number of papers on the steam turbine, its theory and its applications, in *Proc. Inst. Mech. Eng.*, 1888; *Trans. of the North-East Coast Inst. of Engineers and Shipbuilders*, 1887; *Inst. of Civil Engineers, Conference*, 1887; *Trans. Inst. Naval Architects*, 1887; *Inst. of Marine Engineering*, 1897. Has investigated experimentally the action of high-speed screw propellers (*Trans. Inst. Nav. Arch.*, April 1897); also the "Behaviour of Carbon at High Temperatures and under Great Pressures" (*Proc. Roy. Soc., Phil. Mag.*, September 1893).

ALBERT CHARLES SEWARD,

F.G.S. University Lecturer in Botany. Has made extended researches in Fossil Botany, the results of which have been published in a series of papers and works, of which the following may be specified:—"That on the Wealden Flora gives, for the first time, a critical and comprehensive view of the vegetation of this important geological period, and in many respects enlarges and modifies our previous knowledge of the subject; "On *Calamites undulatus*" (*Geol. Mag.*, vol v, 1888); "Notes on *Lomatophloiois macroleptodotus*, Goldg." (*Proc. Camb. Phil. Soc.*, vol vii, 1890); "Fossil Plants as Tests of Climate" (Sedgwick Prize Essay for 1892); "On the genus *Myeloxylon*, Brong." (*Annals of Botany*, vol vii, 1893); "On *Rachiopteris Williamsont*, sp. nov., a new Fern from the Coal Measures" (*ibid.*, vol viii, 1894); "Catalogue of the Mesozoic Plants in the Department of Geology, British Museum (Nat. Hist.); "The Wealden Flora, Part I, *Thallophyta* to *Pteridophyta*. Part II, *Gymnospermæ*" (1894-95).

Mr R. Pendlebury (B.A. 1870), Fellow and Lecturer of the College, has been re-appointed University Lecturer in Mathematics for five years from Lady Day 1898.

Mr A. E. H. Love (B.A. 1885), Fellow and Lecturer of the College, has been appointed University Lecturer in Mathematics; the five University Lecturers in Mathematics, four—Mr Pendlebury, Mr Larmor, Mr Love, and Mr Baker—are Lecturers at St John's; the fifth, Mr Hobson belongs to the sister foundation of Christ's College.

Prof A. A. Kanthack (M.A. 1890) has been elected to a Professorial Fellowship at King's College.

Mr R. F. Scott (B.A. 1875), Senior Bursar of the College, has been appointed by the Council of the Senate to be a Governor (1) of Farmer's Free School, Holbeach, (2) of the Grammar School, Spalding.

Mr A. C. Seward (B.A. 1886) has been re-appointed a University Lecturer in Botany for five years from Lady Day 1898.

The Meeting of the Teachers' Association for 1898 is to be held in Cambridge in April next. Mr J. W. Iliffe (B.A. 1884) has been elected Chairman of the meeting.

Mr T. H. Sifton (B.A. 1887) has been appointed Head Master of the Grammar School, Abergavenny.

Mr S. W. Finn (B.A. 1890) has been appointed Head Master of Sandbach School, Cheshire, out of nearly two hundred candidates. For the last six years Mr Finn has been Senior Mathematical Master and House Master at Bedford County School.

The Council of Education of the Witwatersrand in the Transvaal has established a Grammar School at Jeppes town near Johannesburg. Mr J. H. Hardwick (B.A. 1893) has been appointed the first Head Master.

Dr C. B. Rootham and Choir Master at Christ Church, Hampstead, in place of Dr Walford Davies, now Organist of the Temple Church.

Dr John Phillips (B.A. 1877) has been appointed Lecturer in Practical Obstetrics by the Council of King's College, London.

Dr H. D. Rolleston (B.A. 1886), late Fellow of the College, has been elected Honorary Secretary of the Pathological Society of London.

Mr H. A. Francis (B.A. 1886) M.B. B.C., has been elected President of the Queensland Medical Society. His presidential address is printed in the *Australasian Medical Gazette* of 20 January 1898.

Mr J. B. Maxwell (B.A. 1888) M.R.C.S. L.R.C.P. has been appointed Resident Medical Officer to the Royal Hospital for diseases of the Chest, City Road, London.

Mr A. E. Elliott (B.A. 1891) M.R.C.S. L.R.C.P. has been appointed House Physician at the South Western Fever Hospital, Stockwell, London S.W.

Mr P. W. G. Sargent (B.A. 1894) L.R.C.P. M.R.C.S. has been appointed Clinical Assistant in the special department for diseases of the Skin in St Thomas' Hospital.

At a meeting of the Royal College of Physicians of London held on Friday, April 29th, the following members of the College having conformed to the by laws and regulations, and passed the required examinations, had licences to practice physic granted to them: Arthur F. Gladstone (B.A. 1892), St Thomas's Hospital; Alfred H. Godson (B.A. 1888), Owen's College, Manchester and Guy's Hospital; Percy W. G. Sargent (B.A. 1894), St Thomas's Hospital. These gentlemen were in May, also admitted members of the Royal College of Surgeons of England.

Mr C. Morgan Webb I.C.S. (B.A. 1894) has been transferred from Wakema to the headquarters of the Henzada district, Burma.

Ds J. A. Chotzner (B.A. 1895) I.C.S., who has been Assistant Magistrate and Collector at Dacca, Bengal, has been appointed to have charge of the Narayanganj sub-division of that district.

Ds W. A. Houston (bracketed 5th Wrangler 1896) has been awarded the second Smith's Prize for his essay "On some steady motions of electrons connected with the internal molecular constitution of matter."

The following members of the College have been elected to Stewart of Rannoch Scholarships in Hebrew: F. D. Cautley to the open Scholarship, and C. A. L. Senior to the Scholarship restricted to natives of certain counties.

A. W. Foster, who has been President of the Nonconformist Union for the May Term, has been elected Chairman for the Long Vacation. On Tuesday, May 31st, Mr Foster was elected a member of the Committee of the Union Society for the Michaelmas Term 1898.

Sermons have been preached in the College Chapel this term by Mr W. A. Cox, April 24th; Mr C. Elsee, master at Rugby School, May 6th; Mr J. F. Tarleton, Vicar of Beltingham, Northumberland, May 8th; Dr F. Watson, May 22nd; and Mr J. Watkins, Rector of Willingham, June 5th.

WOMENS' DEGREES.

The Classical Editor of the *Eagle* has had but one solution sent to him of the problem at page 583 of our last volume. This solution is by Mr W. P. Hiern of Barnstaple (B.A. 1861). A copy of the Index to Vols. I. to XV. has been sent to Mr. Hiern.

THE NORTHERN JOHNIAN DINNER 1898.

A Johnian Dinner will be held this year in Liverpool on or about Thursday the 20th of October.

It is requested that any present or past members of the College, who wish to receive notices of the Dinner, will send their names to the *Secretary*, J. B. KILLEY, 58, Croxteth Road, Sefton Park, Liverpool.

It may be convenient for candidates for Fellowships at the election for 1898 to know that the following dates have been fixed. Candidates to inform the Master of the subject of their Dissertations not later than May 25th; the Dissertation to be sent to the Master not later than August 25th. The examination will be held in the Combination Room on Saturday, Oct. 22nd, at 9 a.m. The election will take place on Monday, Nov. 7th.

COLLEGE ENGLISH ESSAY PRIZES.

The following are the subjects for the College Essay Prizes:

	Subject:
For students now in their	
<i>Third Year</i>	Robert Shallow, Esq
<i>Second Year</i>	The Rubáiyát of Omar Khayyám
<i>First Year</i>	Richard Hooker

The essays are to be sent in to the Master on or before Saturday the 15th of October.

The following ecclesiastical appointments are announced:

Name	B.A.	From	To be
Litchfield, V.	(1879)	Head Master, Audley Grammar School	P.C. Broughton, Staffs.
Mayor, W. P.	(1882)	C. St Columba, Southwick	P.C. St Cuthbert's, Monkswearmouth
Farbrother, A.	(1866)	V. Leysdown, Sheerness	V. Brabourne with Monks Horton
Greene, H.	(1871)	V. New Shildon, Durham	V. St John's, Newcastle-on-Tyne
Brown, J. T.	(1865)	Formerly C. of Willesden	V. Little Waldingfield, Suffolk
Hopton, C. E.	(1883)	V. Stretton Grandison with Aspeton and Eggleton, Leicestershire	R. Barbourne, Worcester-shire
Spokes, J. H.	(1877)	V. Weston St Mary, Spalding	R. Barton-in-Clay, Ampthill
Beardall, J.	(1880)	V. St Saviour's, Poplar	V. Southgate
Case, F.	(1872)	V. Holy Trinity, East Peckham, Kent	V. St Margaret's at Cliffe, Dover
Housman, H.		C. Donnington, Chichester	R. Bradley, Worcester

The Bishop of London has appointed the Rev Dr W. H. Barlow (B.A. 1857), Vicar of Islington, to the Prebendal Stall in St Paul's Cathedral, vacant by the death of Bishop Billing. The *St James Gazette*, in announcing the appointment, adds: "At one time comparatively few of the really important and powerful clergy of the diocese were to be found on the Chapter of St Paul's, but the old reproach is now being rolled away. Dr Barlow's appointment is justified not only by the great importance of the living he holds, but also by his own work on many of the diocesan organizations. If Prebendal Stalls are a reward for such exertions, no man could be more fittingly chosen."

The Rev Thomas Neville Hutchinson (B.A. 1854), Vicar of Broad Chalke, Salisbury, has been appointed Prebendary of North Grantham in Salisbury Cathedral.

The Rev J. Payton (B.A. 1866), Rector of Hopton-Wafers near Cleobury-Mortimer, has been appointed Rural Dean of Stottesdon.

The Rev E. L. Pearson (B.A. 1868), Rector of Castle Camps, Cambridgeshire, has been appointed Rural Dean of Camps ii.

The Rev H. G. Willacy (B.A. 1873), Rector of Syderstone, has been appointed Diocesan Inspector of Schools in the Deanery of North Brisley and Toftrees.

The Rev John Wilberforce Cassels (B.A. 1869), Chaplain of Cannamore, has also been appointed Chaplain of Calicut in the diocese of Madras.

The Rev William Frederic Tucker, Incumbent of Hamilton in the diocese of Ballarat, has been appointed Incumbent of St Paul's, Ballarat, and Archdeacon of Ballarat.

The Rev George Washington (B.A. 1857), Chaplain of St George's, Rue August Vecquerie, Paris, has been elected one of the Continental delegates to the London Diocesan Conference for France and Switzerland.

The Rev G. Hibbert-Ware (B.A. 1894) and the Rev A. Coore (B.A. 1894) have been accepted as members of the Cambridge Mission to Delhi, and expect to start for India in the autumn. A memorial to the late Rev J. D. M. Murray (B.A. 1876), one of the first two members of the Mission is about to be placed in the Chapel of the Mission House at Delhi. Contributions towards it from any of Mr Murray's College friends will be gladly received and forwarded by the Rev J. T. Ward, Senior Dean.

The Rev G. H. R. Garcia (B.A. 1892), who has been Pastor of the Congregational Union Church at Sunderland, has been appointed Pastor of the Church at Harrowgate.

The following University appointments of members of the College have been made since the issue of our last number:—
Mr J. R. Tanner to be a member of a Syndicate for considering changes in the Additional Subjects of the Previous Examination;
Mr A. W. Greenup to be an Examiner for the Theological Tripos in 1899; Professor Liveing to be Examiner in Chemistry,
Mr P. Lake to be Examiner in Geology and Book-Keeping, and
Mr H. Words to be Examiner in Geology for Part I of the Examination in the Science and Practice of Agriculture to be held in July 1898.

Through the efforts of Dr Porter, Master of Peterhouse, a brass has been placed in the College Chapel to the memory of the late J. H. D. Goldie. At the four corners are the coats of arms of the University, St John's, Eton, and Goldie. These are illuminated in their proper heraldic colours. The inscription, from the pen of Mr W. E. Heiland, is as follows:

MEMORIAE SACRVM
IOANNIS HAVILAND DASHWOOD GOLDIE AB
HVIVS COLLEGII ALVMNI. CANTABRIGIENSIBVS REMIGANDI
STVDIOSIS PER III ANNOS PRAEFVIT QVATER IPSE
COMMITTENDO CVM
OXONIENSIBVS CERTAMINI DVX INTERFVIT FELICI EVENTV
TER VSVS EST.
NATVS EST DIE XVIII MARTII MDCCCXLIX DECESSIT DIE XII
APRILIS MDCCCXCVI. TABELLAM P C AMICI LVGENTES.

HIC FVIT ILLE SVIS CVI REDDERE CONTIGIT VNI
QVAM DVIVM ABSTVLERAT VICTRIX OXONIA LAVRVM
ET MALE MVTATAS REVOCARE VIRILITER ARTES
OCCIDIT ILLE QVIDEM VIRTVTE ET VIRIBVS INGENS
AT VOS O IUVENES QVORVM SVB PECTORE LAVDIS
VIVIT ADHVC STVDIVM ET SOLLERTIA LINTRIS AGENDAE
ESTE DVCIS MEMORES DVBIIS QVI STRENVVS AVCTOR
ADDIDIT IPSE ANIMOS ET REMO RESTITVIT REM.

A tablet has recently been placed in the chancel of Lawford Church with this inscription:

In memory of
The Very Rev: Charles Merivale D.D., D.C.L., LL.D.
Historian of Rome
Scholar and Fellow of St John's College, Cambridge,
Rector of this Parish from 1848 to 1870
and afterwards
Dean of the Cathedral Church of Ely.
Born 8 March 1808, Died 27 December 1893.
During his Incumbency this Church was restored
and the first parochial School was built.

The Judicial Committee of the Privy Council have decided to extend, by a period of five years, the term of the Patent granted 23 April 1884 to the Hon C. A. Parsons (B.A. 1877) for "improvements in rotary motors actuated by elastic fluid pressure and applicable also as pumps." Lord Macnaghten, in giving their Lordships' reasons, said the invention which was the subject of the patent was one of conspicuous merit. It had solved a problem which for a hundred years and more had exercised and baffled the ingenuity of inventors. Many persons had endeavoured to employ the velocity of steam for the purpose of causing rotary motion without the intervention of any reciprocating apparatus. But no one before Mr Parsons ever succeeded in producing a steam turbine of practical utility. Mr Parsons had his attention directed to the subject while he was a student at Cambridge, and he devoted much time and thought to it then. But it was only after prolonged research and many experiments that he was able to determine the conditions of success. Mr Parsons stated in his specification that motors, according to his invention, were applicable to a variety of purposes. Practically, however, up to the present time they had been applied only to the two purposes of electric lighting and marine propulsion. For the purpose of electric lighting the invention seemed to be specially adapted. In dispensing with reciprocating action Mr Parsons got rid of vibration. It thus became possible to establish electrical stations in populous places, and to use the most powerful engines there without fear of being stopped by an injunction on the ground of nuisance. As regarded marine propulsion, only one vessel so far had been equipped with Mr Parsons' invention. The success of that experiment, however (as their Lordships were informed), induced the Admiralty to order two vessels of a similar type, one of which was guaranteed to attain the speed of 35 knots. Lord Kelvin, when examined as a witness, expressed his opinion that there was a great future for steam turbines, and that, for some purposes, Mr Parsons's invention was likely to supersede the reciprocating type of engines.

We take the following paragraph with regard to Mr Edmund Boulnois M.P. (B.A. 1862) from the *Daily Telegraph* of March 3rd. Mr Boulnois was stroke of the First Boat in 1859 and 1860, and stroked the Four in the October Term of 1860:—"Mr Boulnois holds an important place in the Metropolitan Unionist Party. He is its Chancellor of the Exchequer and general utility man. He is the descendant of an old Huguenot family, which settled in the East of England. Mr Boulnois' father was, in his day, a famous whip, and it was a favourite pastime of his to drive the Norwich coach. His chief title to fame lies in the fact that he introduced the 'hansom' to the London streets. It was doubtless to this intimate connection of the elder Mr Boulnois with the interests of the road that we to-day find the member

for East Marylebone the proprietor of the well-known Baker Street Bazaar, which probably supplies more carriages to 'the classes' than any other establishment in the country. Mr Boulnois was born on June 17th, 1838, and was educated at King Edward's School, Bury St Edmund's, and St John's College, Cambridge, where he took honours in the schools and stroked his college boat. He was a member of the Metropolitan Board of Works, and has for many years played a prominent part in Marylebone life. When Lord Charles Beresford retired from Parliament Mr Boulnois was elected to succeed him in the representation of East Marylebone. He proved himself one of the hardest working and most useful of the metropolitan members, always being at the call of the whips, and ready to take his share of committee duty. In the Lobby he is one of the most familiar figures. Even poor Sir Henry Havelock-Allan, who was a devoted habitué of the Parliamentary Green Room, had to yield the pas to him in the matter of regularity of attendance. During the session if Mr Boulnois fails to appear in his familiar place it is a moral certainty that he is to be found at Spring Gardens, which has the second place in his affections. Besides being a member of Parliament and a County Councillor, Mr Boulnois fills several important directorships, including the chairmanship of the West Middlesex Water Works.

The following books by members of the College are announced:—*The Hand of the Spoiler*, by R. H. Forster (Mason, Swan, and Morgan, Newcastle-on-Tyne); *Magnets and Electric Currents; Elementary Treatise* Teachers, by J. A. Fleming (Spon); *Volcanoes*, by Professor T. G. Bonney (Bliss, Sands & Co); *Manual of Psychology*, by G. F. Stout (Clive); *The Story of Geographical Discovery*, by J. Jacobs (Newnes); *Text Book of Palaeontology*, by T. T. Groom (Swan Sonnenschein); *The expectation of parts into which a magnitude is divided at random, investigated mainly by* W. A. Whitworth (Deighton, Bell & Co.); *The Church in the West Indies*, Colonial Church Histories S.P.C.K., Rev A. Caldecott; *History of the Board of Agriculture 1793-1822*, Sir Ernest Clarke (Royal Agricultural Society); *P. Vergili Maronis Bucolica et Georgica*, by T. E. Page (Macmillan); *Why Federate? A paper read before the Australasian Association for the Advancement of Science*, by W. Jethro Brown M.A. LL.D., Professor of Law and Modern History in the University of Tasmania, and Acting Prof. and Lecturer).

JOHNIANA.

[We take the following from the *Historical Register* (No 5) for 1717 pages 40-45]

"The Condemnation and Execution of Mr William Paul, the Clergy-man.

On the 15th of June, the Judges being sat at the Court of Common-Pleas in Westminster-Hall, Mr. William Paul, Clerk, who on the 31st of May had

been arraign'd, and pleaded not guilty, was set to the Bar, in order to his Tryal; but before the Jury was sworn, he retracted his former Plea, and pleaded guilty. In Mitigation of his Crime, he alledg'd, That he had never taken the Oaths to King George; and that, when he was among the Rebels, he disapprov'd of many of their Proceedings, and took the first Opportunity to get away, which he actually did before the Action at Preston: However, he would not insist on that, but threw himself on the King's Mercy, sincerely repenting of his Fault; and begg'd the Intercession of the Court in his Favour. After this, his Plea being recorded, he receiv'd Sentence of Death as in Cases of High Treason. In Pursuance of which Sentence, he was, on the 13th of July following, drawn on a Sledge, together with Mr Hall, of whom we have spoken before, from Newgate to Tyburn. He went to the Place of Execution in the Canonical Habit of the Church of England, which so rais'd the Compassion of the People, that many of them sigh'd, sobb'd, and wept bitterly; nay, some of them, particularly of the Women, snatch'd Kisses from him as he pass'd by them. Being come to Tyburn, and put out of the Sledge into a Cart, after he had pray'd some Time by himself, he begun to read his Speech to the People, which containing Reflections on the late Revolution, and on the present Settlement both in Church and State, he was interrupted by some that stood by, who told him, that this was not a Place to Preach up Rebellion, and that no Body there would care to hear his seditious Harangue. Upon this he stopt, and gave his Speech to the Sheriffs of London; then being executed, as in Cases of High Treason, his Limbs were given to his Relations, who caus'd them to be interr'd in the Church-yard of St. Giles' in the Fields. The next Day the Paper he had given the Sheriffs, was publish'd in Print as follows.

A true Copy of the Paper deliver'd to the Sheriffs of London, by William Paul, a Clergy-man, who was drawn, hang'd, and quarter'd at Tyburn, for High Treason against his Majesty King George, July 13, 1716.

Good People,

I am just going to make my Appearance in the other World, where I must give an Account of all the Actions of my past Life, and tho' I have endeavour'd to make my Peace with God by sincerely repenting of all my Sins; yet, forasmuch as several of them are of a publick Nature, I take it to be my Duty to declare, here in the Face of the World, my hearty Abhorrence and Detestation of them, and first, I ask Pardon of God and the King for having violated my Loyalty, by taking most abominable Oaths in Defence of Usurpation, against my lawful Sovereign King James the third.

And as I ask Pardon of all Persons whom I have injur'd or offended, so I do especially desire Forgiveness of all those whom I have scandaliz'd by pleading guilty. I am sensible that it is a base and dishonourable Action, that it is inconsistent with my Duty to the King, and an entire Surrender of my Loyalty. Human Frailty, and too great a Desire of Life, together with the Perswasions of several who pretended to be my Friends, were the Occasion of it. I trust God of his infinite Mercy, upon my sincere Repentance, has forgiven me, and I hope all good Christians will.

You see, my Country-men, by my Habit, that I die a Son, tho' a very unworthy one, of the Church of England. But I would not have you think that I am a Member of the Schismatical Church, whose Bishops set themselves up in Opposition to those Orthodox Fathers, who were unlawfully and invalidly depriv'd by the Prince of Orange. I declare, that I renounce that Communion, and that I die a dutiful and faithful Member of the Nonjuring Church, which has kept it self free from Rebellion and Schism, and has preserv'd and maintain'd true Orthodox Principles, both as to Church and State. And I desire the Clergy, and all Members of the Revolution-Church, to consider what Bottom they stand upon, when their Succession is grounded upon an unlawful and invalid Deprivation of Catholic Bishops; the only Foundation of which Deprivation, is a pretended Act of Parliament.

Having ask'd Forgiveness for my self, I come now to forgive others. I

pardon those who, under the Notion of Friendship, perswaded me to plead guilty. I heartily forgive all my most inveterate Enemies, especially the Elector of Hanover, my Lord Townshend, and all others who have been instrumental in promoting my Death. Father, forgive them: Lord Jesus have Mercy upon them, and lay not this Sin to their Charge.

The next thing I have to do, Christian Friends, is to exhort you all to return to your Duty. Remember that King James the third is your only rightful Sovereign by the Laws of the Land, and the Constitution of the Kingdom; and therefore, if you would perform the Duty of Justice to him, which is due to all Mankind, you are oblig'd in Conscience to do all you can to restore him to his Crown. For it is his Right, and no Man in the World besides himself, can lawfully claim a Title to it. And as it is your Duty to serve him, so it is your Interest; for 'till he is restor'd, the Nation can never be happy. You see what Miseries and Calamities have befallen these Kingdoms by the Revolution; and I believe you are now convinc'd by woful Experience, that swerving from God's Laws, and thereby putting your selves out of his Protection, is not the Way to secure you from those Evils and Misfortunes which you are afraid of in this World. Before the Revolution, you thought your Religion, Liberties, and Properties in Danger; and I pray you to consider how you have preserv'd them by rebelling? Are they not ten times more precarious than ever? Who can say he is certain of his Life or Estate, when he considers the Proceedings of the present Administration? And as for your Religion, is it not evident that the Revolution, instead of keeping out Popery, has let in Atheism? Do not Heresies abound every Day? And are not the Teachers of false Doctrines patroniz'd by the Great Men in the Government? This shews the Kindness and Affection they have for the Church. And, to give you another Instance of their Respect and Reverence for it, you are now going to see a Priest of the Church of England murder'd for doing his Duty. For it is not me they strike at so particularly, but it is through me that they would wound the Priesthood, bring a Disgrace upon the Gown, and a Scandal upon my sacred Function. But they would do well to remember, that he who despises Christ's Priests, despises Christ; and who despises him, despises him that sent him.

And now, Beloved, if you have any Regard to your Country, which lies bleeding under these dreadful Extremities, bring the King to his just and undoubted Right; that is the only Way to be freed from these Misfortunes, and to secure all those Rights and Privileges which are in Danger at present. King James has promis'd to protect and defend the Church of England; he has given his Royal Word to consent to such Laws which you yourselves shall think necessary to be made for its Preservation; and his Majesty is a Prince of that Justice, Virtue, and Honour, that you have no Manner of Reason to doubt the Performance of his Royal Promise. He studies nothing so much as how to make you all easy and happy; and when ever he comes to his Kingdom, I doubt not but you will be so.

I shall be heartily glad, good People, if what I have said has any Effect upon you, so as to be instrumental in making you perform your Duty: It is out of my Power now to do any Thing more to serve the King, than by employing some of the few Minutes I have to live in this World, in praying to Almighty God to shower down his Blessings spiritual and temporal upon his Head, to protect him, and restore him, to be favourable to his Undertaking, to prosper him here, and to reward him hereafter. I beseech the same infinite Goodness, to preserve and defend the Church of England, and to restore it to all its just Rights and Privileges: And lastly, I pray God have Mercy upon me, pardon my Sins, and receive my Soul into his everlasting Kingdom, that with the Patriarchs, Prophets, Apostles, and Martyrs, I may praise and magnify him for ever and ever. Amen.

As to my Body, Brethren, I have taken no Manner of Care of it; for I value not the barbarous Part of the Sentence, of being cut down and quarter'd: When I am once gone, I shall be out of the Reach of my Enemies; and I wish I had Quarters enough to send to every Parish of the Kingdom, to

testify, that a Clergy-man of the Church of England was martyr'd for being loyal to his King.

July 13, 1716.

WILL. PAUL."

"This unfortunate Clergy-man, who liv'd and dy'd a Batchelor, was the Son of Mr. John Paul of Little Ashby near Lutterworth, in the County of Leicester: His Mother was Daughter to Mr. Barfoot of Street-fields in Warwickshire. They had a freehold Estate at Little Ashby, of about seventy Pounds a Year, liv'd in good Repute, and had five Children, of which this William Paul was the eldest: He was born at Ashby in the Year 1678: He was sent to School, and learn'd his first Rudiments of Learning under Mr. Thomas Seagrave, Rector of Leir in Leicestershire: About the Year 1697 he was remov'd to a Free-School at Rugby in Warwickshire, and remain'd there under the Care of Mr. Holyoak, the Master thereof, for near two Years; from thence he went to Cambridge, and was admitted into St. John's College in May 1698. He was at first a Sizer, and then made Scholar: He took his Batchelor of Arts Degree in 1702, and soon after went into Orders. After which, he was Curate of Carlton Curlew near Harbrough in Leicestershire, and at the same time Chaplain to Sir Geoffry Palmer. From thence he went to Tamworth in Staffordshire, where he was also Curate, and Usher of the Free-School there: He went from thence to Non-Eaton in Warwickshire, where he was Curate likewise. Here he continu'd 'till by the late Lord Bishop of Oxon, he was presented to the Vicaridge of Orton on the Hill in Leicestershire, worth about sixty Pounds per Annum. He was instituted into this Benefice by the present Arch-bishop of Canterbury, then Bishop of Lincoln, on the 5th of May 1709; and to qualify himself for it, took the Oaths enjoin'd by the Government. He went with Mr Gascoigne and others to meet the Rebels at Preston; on his Way thither was seiz'd by Major Bradshaw, and one Matthews, a Clergy-man; but was set at Liberty again by Colonel Noel, a Justice of Peace in that Country. After this, he went to Preston, where he read Prayers to the Rebels three days together, in the Parish-Church there, and pray'd for the Pretender by the name of King James the third. But just before King George's Troops invested that Town, he made his Escape out of it, and only calling in his own Country by the Way, he came to London, and disguis'd himself in colour'd Cloaths, a lac'd Hat, a long Wig, and a sword by his Side; but was accidentally met and Known by Thomas Bird, Esq; a Justice of the Peace for the County of Leicester, who took him Prisoner, and carry'd him before the Lord Townshend, who, after a short Examination, in which he would confess nothing, committed to the custody of a Messenger, and about a Fort-night after sent him to Newgate, where he remain'd 'till the Day of his Execution."

The following note with regard to Hugh Ashton, Archdeacon of York, and one of the Lady Margaret's Executors, deserves a place in the *Eagle*.

Thomas Mawdsley, sister's son to Hugh Ashton, clerk (will dated 7 December 1522), complains that a house called "Cowky's Howse" in Mawdsley (N.E. of Ormskirk, Lancashire), bequeathed to him in case James Ashton (Hugh's brother's son) should die without heirs male, is now held by Joan Ashton (widow of James), Richard Ashton and George Nelson, and they refuse to give it up. He prays for right of Privy Seal.

(Granted Hillary Term, 34 Hen viii).

Answer of Richard Ashton: Denies he has any thing to do with the matter.

[*Fleadings in the Lancashire Duchy Court*, ii, 172, Record Society of Lancashire and Cheshire.]

The Members of University College, Sheffield, have started a Magazine of their own with the title *Floreamus*. Our former editor Professor G. C. Moore Smith is on the Editorial Committee. From No. 2 of *Floreamus* we take the following verses by Mr Smith:

A COLLEGE SONG.

- 1 O the life of a Student's the life made for me,
By the Cam or the Isis, the Seine or the Spree!
But the best of all Students, or more is the pity,
Are the Students who gather in Sheffield's black city!

CHORUS.

O Studiose,
Magna cum voce
Dic, 'Floreamus!'

- 2 Do we envy the drudges who toil but for gold,
With their minds ever shrinking, their hearts growing cold?
The Student who lives with the great ones of yore
Has more in his garret than they in their store!

Chorus.—O Studiose, etc.

- 3 For life's little hardships, 'tis little we care:
We've a world of our own and they can't enter there.
We have Newton to lead us, and Shelley to sing,
So, if the flies sting us, Amen, let them sting!

Chorus.—O Studiose, etc.

- 4 There's a joy that descends on the Student alone
When he conquers a poser and feels himself grown,
When he sees a bit deeper in nature or man,
And thinks a bit harder than simple folks can.

Chorus.—O Studiose, etc.

- 5 And when work is put by, and he lifts up his eyes,
How dear to the Student green fields and blue skys!
The dark purple moor where he lies with his friend!
The leaping and laughter! the talk without end!

Chorus.—O Studiose, etc.

- 6 Then here's to our College, its friends and its founders!
And here's to sound learning, and all its expounders!
And here's to all Students, wherever they be,
And, last but not least, here's to you and to me!

Chorus.—O Studiose, etc.

A further portion of Sir Thomas Phillipps' Middle Hill collection of Manuscripts is to be sold in London by Messrs Sotheby on June 6th to 11th inclusive. Among the many lots catalogued we find the following:

- 144 CAMBRIDGE. RICHARD THE THIRD, A PLAY PERFORMED AT ST JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE, IN 1579, the original manuscript, with an old engraved portrait of Richard III inserted, calf 124 pp. 4to. 1579

* * The title is as follows:

"Thomæ Legue, Legum Doctoris, Collegii Caio-Gonviliensis in Academia Cantabrigiensi Magistri et Rectoris, Richardus Tertius trivespera habita Collegii Divi Johannis Evangelistæ Comitii Bacchalauro anno Domini 1579. Tragedia in tres partes divisa." Among the *dramatis personæ* are Elizabeth the queen, the Cardinal Archbp of York, the Duke of Gloucester, the Duke of Buckingham, Bishop of Ely and very many others, very interesting and curious.

The following item occurs in a catalogue of old and rare books offered for sale by Messrs Pickering and Chatto:

2632 **OLD PLAY.**—THE RETURN FROM PARNASSUS, OR THE SCOURGE OF SIMONY, Publicly Acted by the Students in Saint John's College in Cambridge. At London. Printed by G. Eld, for John Wright, and are to be sold at his shop at Christchurch Gate, 1606. FIRST EDITION, small 4to, headlines cut, neatly mended and restored morocco extra, rough gilt edges

£10 10s.
An exceedingly rare piece, containing interesting notices and quotations from WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE, BEN JONSON, EDMUND SPENCER, HENRY CONSTABLE, MICHAEL DRAYTON, JOHN MARSTON, CHRISTOPHER MARLOW, SAMUEL DANIEL, JOHN DAVIES, THOMAS CHURCHYARD, etc., etc.
A copy sold in March, 1888, by auction for £18.

The Editors have been asked to give publicity to the following notice, *The Barrow Exhibition*, not being so well known as it ought to be.

The Reverend James Barrow, the Founder, was admitted a Fellow of the College 2 April 1816. He was instituted Rector of Lopham, Norfolk, 2 January 1823, holding the living until 1861 when he became Rector of North Wingfield near Chesterfield in Derbyshire. This he resigned in 1878. He died at Southwell 12 April 1881, aged 87.

"THE BARROW EXHIBITION."

Under the Will and Codicils of the late Reverend James Barrow, of Southwell, in the County of Nottingham, Master of Arts, formerly Fellow of St John's College, Cambridge, the sum of £1,168, 4 per cent. Preference Stock in the London and North Western Railway Company, is now invested in the "Official Trustees of Charitable Funds." The Dividends are from time to time to be paid over to the Bishop of the Diocese and the Rector of Southwell as "Local Trustees," and are to be applied by them "in and towards maintaining a Student at the College of St John the Evangelist, in the University of Cambridge." The choice of such Student rests with the Local Trustees. The following directions are given by the Founder:—

1. The Student must be a member of the Church of England.
2. The Student must have passed the Matriculation Examination of St John's College.
3. The Exhibition can only be held for three years by any one Student, unless in case of special necessity the Local Trustees extend the period to five years.
4. Any Student who wilfully ceases to study at St John's College, or fails to conduct himself to the satisfaction of the Local Trustees, immediately forfeits the benefit of the Exhibition.
5. In the choice of a Student, preference is to be given to a native of Southwell, or to one whose parents are residing, or within ten years preceding such nomination have resided at Southwell aforesaid; or them failing, to the children of a present or late Incumbent of South Muskham, Bleasby, Morton (near Southwell), Halloughton, Halam, Edingley, Farnfield, Rampton, Upton (near Southwell), or Barnold-le-Beck (Lincolnshire).

All applications and enquiries to be addressed to "The Barrow Exhibition Trustees," care of

MESSRS STENTON & METCALFE,

Solicitors, Southwell.

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

President—Mr L. H. K. Bushe-Fox. Treasurer—Mr R. F. Scott. 1st Captain—H. E. H. Oakeley. 2nd Captain—J. H. Beith. Junior Hon. Treasurer—N. G. Powell. Hon. Sec.—E. Davidson. 1st Lent Captain—C. W. Tudor-Owen. 2nd Lent Captain—C. E. Potter. Additional Captain—G. A. Kemphorne.

The Forster Handicap Sculls, open to the College, were rowed on March 12, and were won by J. B. Sills. J. D. Cradock was second.

The Lowe Double Sculls, open to the University, were won by R. B. Etherington-Smith and C. J. D. Goldie (of First and Third Trinity), who beat B. H. Howell and A. S. Bell (of Trinity Hall) in record time (7.27).

The May Races took place on June 8, 9, 10, 11.

First Night.—The First Boat, who started fifth, drew away from Caius with great ease. In the gut they fouled First Trinity, who were lying in the bank after a bump. The boat, however, got clear just as Caius came right up on them, and jumped away just in time. They got well clear after Ditton, and were never afterwards pressed, Caius being bumped by Trinity Hall II at the Nurseries.

The Second Boat rowed over comfortably, as bumps were made immediately in front of, and behind, them.

Second Night.—The First Boat got off badly, but, after Ditton, got well away from Trinity Hall II, and finished more than their distance away. They did not gain much on Third Trinity.

The Second Boat got within a few feet of First Trinity II, but were caught in the Gut by Emmanuel II before they could make their bump.

Third Night.—The First Boat again rowed over. They started badly, and Trinity Hall II got within half a length at Grassy, but after Ditton they went away easily, and finished up about their distance behind Third Trinity.

The Second Boat rowed over, Trinity Hall III, who were behind, being caught by Christ's.

Fourth Night.—The First Boat got well away from Trinity Hall II, and was never in danger. Third Trinity bumped Emmanuel at Grassy, and so left the water comparatively smooth.

The Second Boat were caught by Christ's in the Gut.

The net result of the races amounts in all to a loss of two places, both of which mishaps befell the Second Boat. In spite of the enthusiastic prognostications of the sporting press, the First Boat did not "descend," but achieved the distinction of being the only boat which rowed over every night; a result which may be regarded as the more satisfactory because the new rule, shortening the distance between the boats, makes it absolutely necessary to get off smartly and keep going hard

from start to finish. We beg to congratulate the Captain on this result, and to offer our heartiest thanks to Mr Bushe-Fox for once more producing a boat out of chaos.

Names and weights of the crews :

First Boat.			Second Boat.		
	st.	lbs.		st.	lbs.
Bow J. H. Beith.....	11	4	Bow W. Fairlie Clark	10	3
2 H. W. Bethell	10	7	2 W. Tudor-Owen	12	0
3 J. E. Pellow	11	7	3 C. G. Potter	12	0
4 F. F. Leighton	12	4	4 K. S. R. Hayter	11	12
5 F. Fletcher	13	8	5 A. E. Bevan	11	6
6 N. G. Powell.....	12	5	6 K. C. Browning	11	12
7 H. E. H. Oakeley.....	11	3	7 S. A. Ticehurst.....	10	7
Stroke E. Davidson	11	12	Stroke N. R. Briggs	9	12
Cox C. Jinarajadasa	7	2	Cox E. H. Vigers	8	13

Characters of the crews :—

First Boat.

Davidson—Has not during the Term rowed as well as he did when tried in the 'Varsity Boat, being short in his swing and slow getting on to it. To a great extent this was due to the crew never getting together until a few days before the Races, and being consistently late on him. In the Races, however, he showed more his true form, and kept his crew going all over without ever bustling them. With more experience he ought to be a really good stroke.

Oakeley—Is rowing better now than ever before : his only fault is a tendency to rush forward at times. A really good oar.

Powell—The most improved oar in the boat. His style was always good, and now he has learnt to use his weight to great advantage.

Fletcher—Very rough and clumsy, but improving. Has not yet learnt to manage his slide and use all his weight.

Leighton—Rushes forward and rarely gets his work on at once. Should swing his shoulders further back and cultivate a clean finish. Improves but slowly.

Pellow—A genuine worker. Should sit up and finish it out higher. Very slow with his hands. Improved rapidly.

Bethell—Another good worker. His sliding and time-keeping are not good, but he always did his best.

Beith—Has not been rowing as well this year as last. Rushes forward and lies back too far at the finish, but works hard.

Jinarajadasa—Is steering better, but has yet to learn the Course in the Plough, and is uncertain when to take the corners.

Second Boat.

Briggs—Keeps a good length and is smart. A plucky stroke and very steady. Should try to sit up at the finish and swing straight.

Ticehurst—Has yet to learn how to slide, but rows very hard and backed stroke up well.

Browning—A good hard worker, but loses all control over his swing and slide at times. Must remember to hold on with the outside hand.

Bevan—Swings short and not quite straight, but works hard and takes a lot of pains.

Hayter—Swings and slides independently, and is slow with his hands, but works hard.

Potter—Rows in good form, and always tries hard, but seems incapable of learning how to use his slide during the stroke. A great pity, as he is quite a good oar on fixed seats.

Tudor-Owen—Is very disappointing. Like Potter he is really good on fixed seats, but on slides he is short in the swing, cramped at the finish, and apparently unable to use his weight.

Fairlie Clarke—A neat and hard working bow, but a bad time-keeper.

Vigers—Steered well.

At a meeting held in the Reading-room on June 11, the following officers were elected for next year :

1st Captain—E. Davidson. 2nd Captain—J. H. Beith. Hon. Sec.—F. Fletcher. Jun. Treas.—J. E. Pellow. 1st Lent Captain—W. Tudor-Owen. 2nd Lent Captain—F. F. Leighton. 3rd Lent Captain—N. G. Powell. Additional Captain—M. B. Briggs.

CRICKET CLUB.

President—J. R. Tanner Esq. M.A. Treasurer—Dr Shore. Captain—W. A. Rix. Hon. Sec.—W. P. G. McCormick. Committee—G. B. Norman, S. C. Mosely, C. H. Moore, C. E. Peacock, C. S. P. Franklin.

The rain and cold of the 1898 season have failed to change the story repeated year by year. We might reasonably have expected that tricky wickets and a dull light would have told their own tale; but a report of the cricket season seems stereotyped: a long list of matches, a win or a loss here and there, and a deplorable long list of draws is the unbending verdict of each year. Cricket is robbed of much of its interest when the possibilities of a finish are so remote. Individual interest may be maintained, but from a spectator's view, and from the view of the true sporting spirit, it is greatly lessened. Batting does not suffer, for the personal element works against it; but the influence on the fielding of objectless matches is quite evident. Oxford sets a good example by playing two-day matches and deciding on the first innings in cases of an unfinished second. We might do well to follow their example. We should like to draw attention to E. B. Norman's consistent, good form; his large number of runs, his good courage, and his playing in the Seniors' match merit more attention than they have received. Colours have been given to A. C. Norman, F. D. Cautley, T. B. Sills, A. Chapple, and W. Sneath.

G. B. Norman and A. C. Norman played in the Seniors' match, F. D. Cautley played for the Sixteen v. 1st XI., and A. C. Norman played for the Freshmen. G. B. Norman and A. C. Norman have been elected Crusaders.

Matches.

v. Emmanuel. St John's 205 for 5 wickets (F. D. Cautley 62 not out, C. S. P. Franklin 56 not out, G. B. Norman 34). Emmanuel 125 for 5 wickets.

v. Caius. St John's 242 for 5 wickets (G. B. Norman 100 not out, F. E. Edwardes 62, G. H. Pethybridge 27 not out). Caius 118 for 9 wickets (W. Sneath 7 wickets for 40, F. D. Cautley 2 wickets for 33).

v. Trinity Hall. St John's 208 (G. B. Norman 38, W. P. G. McCormick 37, F. E. Edwards 27 retired unwittingly, C. E. Peacock 26). Trinity Hall 51 (W. Sneath 7 wickets for 21, C. E. Peacock 3 wickets for 23).

v. King's. King's 42 (W. Sneath 7 wickets for 22). St John's 52 for 2 wickets (C. E. Peacock 20 not out).

v. Pembroke. St John's 31. Pembroke 168.

v. Queen's. Queen's 153. St John's 102 for 5 wickets (F. D. Cautley 45 not out).

v. Selwyn. Selwyn 216 (C. S. P. Franklin 4 wickets for 42). St John's 121 for 6 wickets.

v. Crusaders. St John's 140 (A. C. Norman 31, F. D. Cautley 25, T. B. Sills 23). Crusaders 103 for 3 wickets.

v. Trinity Hall. St John's 330 (G. B. Norman 106, C. E. Peacock 63, C. H. Norman 44). Trinity Hall 198, second innings 68 for no wickets (C. E. Peacock 4 wickets for 33).

v. Trinity. Trinity 2 wickets for 67. Rain stopped the play.

v. Clare. Clare 124 (W. Sneath 3 wickets for 17 runs, W. A. Rix 4 wickets for 23 runs). St John's 84 (C. H. Moore 20, F. D. Cautley 19).

v. Caius. St John's 515 for 8 wickets (G. B. Norman 186, C. S. P. Franklin 72, W. A. Rix 58, W. P. G. McCormick 42, A. C. Norman 36, C. E. Peacock 35, T. B. Sills 23 not out). Caius 295 for 7 wickets.

v. Jesus. Jesus 152 and 198 for 3 wickets (A. C. Norman 4 wickets for 36, W. A. Rix 4 wickets for 54). St John's 188 and 30 for no wickets (F. D. Cautley 35, W. P. G. McCormick 31).

v. King's. King's 241 for 4 wickets. St John's 81 for 4 wickets (G. B. Norman 31 not out, C. E. Peacock 26).

v. Exeter (Oxford). Exeter 223 for 4 wickets (F. D. Cautley 3 wickets for 44). St John's 139 for 9 wickets (W. P. G. McCormick 31, C. S. P. Franklin 38 not out).

v. Christ's. St John's 182 (A. C. Norman 56, W. P. G. McCormick 53, G. B. Norman 22). Christ's 34 for 2 wickets.

v. Pembroke. Pembroke 193 for 5 wickets. St John's 132 for 8 wickets (F. D. Cautley 49 not out).

v. Magdalene. Magdalene 110 (C. S. P. Franklin 6 wickets for 54). St John's 162 for 6 wickets (W. A. Rix 60, W. P. G. McCormick 23, A. C. Norman 22).

The Eleven.

W. A. Rix—In the early parts of the season was hampered by his recent illness, but came on towards the end of the season. As a fast bowler he has been very useful on occasions this season. Has captained the team with great consistency.

G. B. Norman—Has scored very heavily. Very good bat, hits hard, has a slight tendency to hit too frequently. Can play good bowling. A useful man in any team.

C. H. Moore—Has had a run of bad luck this season. A very good bat on a hard wicket. Has a good off stroke quite his own. Good wicket-keeper.

W. P. G. McCormick—Has maintained his reputation as the best field in the team, but has not made as many runs as last season. Bats in very good form. Has a pretty late cut. On a sticky wicket he is a very tricky slow bowler with a leg break that is very deceptive.

C. E. Peacock—Good bat with sound defence. Bowls with a very easy action, but has not found his length this season.

C. S. P. Franklin—Has come on wonderfully as a bat, with increased power in his forward strokes. His batting has been most consistent. Always keen in the field, and consequently fields well. A slow bowler, very successful at times.

A. C. Norman—A good all-round man. Bats in good form, plays correct cricket. Keeps a good length in bowling.

F. D. Cautley—Run getting, but with a peculiar style. Good out-field. A medium fast bowler. A very useful all-round man.

T. B. Mills—A batsman of the hitting order. Makes runs very quickly. With care and practice should make a good bat. Should learn to throw in directly he gets hold of the ball.

A. Chapple—Good field. Has done very little with the bat, but with care would develop into a good bat.

W. Sneath—Very successful with the ball at the beginning of the season. Bowls rather short. Seems rather afraid to pitch them up. Would get more wickets if he gave his field a chance.

Batting Averages:

	Aggregate	Highest Score	No. of Innings	Times not out	Average
G. B. Norman	616	186	14	3	56
C. S. P. Franklin	218	72	9	4	43.3
F. D. Cautley	283	62*	13	3	28.3
C. E. Peacock	278	63	14	3	25.3
A. C. Norman	274	56	13	1	22.10
W. Sneath	18	14*	7	6	18
W. P. G. McCormick	239	42	16	0	15.15
W. A. Rix	153	60	12	0	12.9
T. B. Sills	99	23*	9	1	12.3
C. H. Moore	142	44	14	2	11.10
A. C. Chapple	56	17*	8	3	11.1

* Signifies not out

Bowling Averages.

	Wickets	Runs	Average
W. Sneath	31	393	12.21
C. S. P. Franklin	15	263	17.5
W. A. Rix	18	374	20.14
A. C. Norman	19	396	20.16
F. D. Cautley	9	208	23.1
C. E. Peacock	11	270	24.6
W. P. G. McCormick	18	524	29.2
G. B. Norman	0	169	—

GENERAL ATHLETIC CLUB.

A General Meeting was held on Friday, June 3rd, with Mr Bateson in the Chair.

Mr McCormick proposed that £100 should be promised as a donation from the G.A.C. to the L.M.B.C. Boat House Fund. Mr Skene seconded. The motion was carried unanimously.

LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

Captain—A. R. Ingram. *Hon. Sec.*—J. D. Cradock.

We cannot record a successful season.

A. R. Ingram and L. H. K. Bushe-Fox were the only two of last year's six available.

Colours have been given to A. R. Ingram, L. H. K. Bushe-Fox, T. J. P.A. Bromwich, J. D. Cradock, A. C. Ingram, R. P. Mackenzie, and F. S. May.

The following have also played: G. B. Bryan, A. Chapple, M. Hornibrook, G. E. Iles, J. J. P. Kent, and W. A. Rudd.

MATCHES.

	Played 15.	Won 3.	Lost 12.
<i>Date.</i>	<i>Opponents.</i>	<i>Result.</i>	<i>Points.</i>
May 3.....	Jesus	Lost	4-5
" 6.....	*Trinity Hall	Lost	4-5
" 7.....	Mayflies	Won	5-4
" 10.....	*King's	Lost	0-7
" 11.....	Balliol, Oxford	Lost	0-9
" 13.....	Caius	Lost	3-6
" 14.....	Corpus	Lost	4-5
" 16.....	*Jesus	Lost	1-6
" 18.....	Mayflies	Lost	4-5
" 23.....	Trinity Hall	Won	6-3
" 24.....	Trinity	Lost	2-7
" 25.....	Emmanuel	Lost	3-6
" 30.....	Peterhouse	Won	5-3
June 3.....	*Caius	Lost	0-9
" 6.....	Clare	Lost	1-8

* Denotes Singles.

EAGLES LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

President—Mr Scott. *Hon. Sec.*—W. P. G. McCormick. *Treasurer*—A. R. Ingram.

At a Meeting held on June 3rd, the following new members were elected:—F. D. Cautley, A. C. Norman, O. V. Payne, A. E. Bevan, H. W. Bethell, C. H. Moore, G. B. Bryan, F. Fletcher.

THE COLLEGE BALL.

The Ball took place in the College Hall, where a floor for dancing was laid down by Messrs Lyons of London. A tent for light refreshments and 'sitting out' was erected in the Chapel Court, and the garden of the Lodge was illuminated with fairy lamps. The Band of the Royal Horse Guards (Blue) with Mr Charles Godfrey R.A.M. supplied the dance music. The Hall was full, but never overcrowded; dancing was kept up with great spirit until 4 a.m. The majority of our guests, both ladies and gentlemen, remained to be photographed in a group. The Stewards were also photographed, and adjourned to an entertainment variously described in the speeches which were made thereat as supper, breakfast, luncheon, and afternoon tea. The Committee in charge of the arrangements were the following:—*Secretaries*, Mr R. F. Scott and J. H. Beith; *Stewards*, Mr R. F. Scott, Dr L. E. Shore, Mr L. H. K. Bushe-Fox, J. H. Beith, E. Davidson, M. Hornibrook, A. R. Ingram, M. V. Leveaux, W. P. G. McCormick, G. B. Norman, H. E. H. Oakeley, W. A. Rix, and G. D. Ticehurst.

MUSICAL SOCIETY.

President—Dr J. E. Sandys. *Treasurer*—Rev A. J. Stevens. *Hon. Sec.*—N. W. A. Edwards. *Committee*—M. Hornibrook, K. S. R. Hayter, W. Greatorex, W. L. Murphy, W. A. Rix, G. A. Ticehurst.

Practices have been held throughout the term for the May Concert, and Stamford's Irish Ballad *Phaudrig Croboore*, the works selected for the performance is at length beginning to be mastered by the Choir; the piece is full of interest from beginning to end, and should prove very successful on the night of performance, which is to be on Tuesday, June 14th. A small but very efficient string Orchestra has been engaged. Everyone will be very pleased to welcome back the two Miss Fosters, and very few will forget the charming manner in which they rendered the duet *Wir Schwestern* last year.

The Conductor (Dr Sweeting) has experienced much trouble in getting together his Chorus, many members of which have been very slack in their attendance at the practices. It is all the more creditable the way in which he has succeeded in getting them together; our best thanks are due to him for undertaking a very onerous duty.

The May Concert.

To describe the Concert in one word we may say that it was eminently successful. The two elements which go to make a successful concert were not wanting in this case, namely, good performers and a good audience. The Hall was beautifully arranged and very prettily decorated, the Ball committee very kindly allowing their decorations of the previous night to remain

THE COLLEGE MISSION.

It is with regret that we record the departure of Mr Green from the Mission. The Bishop of Rochester procured him the offer of a senior curacy at Leeds parish church, of which the Bishop was formerly vicar. His place cannot be filled up for the present, and consequently the Mission staff will be seriously weakened. As Mr Robinson is now alone in the Hostel, there will be a greater need than ever for undergraduates to spend a week or more with him during the long vacation. It would be a great help if senior members (specially clergy) could promise to give a Sunday to the Mission. In this way it might be possible for the Missioners to get a much needed holiday.

Mr Phillips' health is causing some anxiety to his friends. Through the kindness of the Rev H. W. Macklin, rector of Houghton Conquest, he had a country holiday at the end of April; Mr Macklin and he exchanging duty, the change did Mr Phillips good, but only for a time. Mr Macklin was well known at the Mission from his work in undergraduate days and since.

The terminal offertories for the Mission in the College Chapel were made on the Sunday after Ascension Day, and amounted to £10 1s. 3d. The sermon was preached by the Treasurer, Dr Watson.

The usual May Term collection in the College of old clothes, &c., is now being made by the porters. We may mention that a large box is always standing in Dr Watson's rooms for the receipt of articles of this kind. Old clothes (especially boots) are of great value at Walworth. The Committee desire to draw attention to the fact that all such articles are sold and not given away: a real boon thus being conferred on the people without pauperizing them. Such gifts are thus a donation to the Mission funds as well as an act of charity to the people in Walworth. Parcels from non-resident members of the College would be welcomed by the Missioners, and should be addressed to the Rev W. I. Phillips, the Lady Margaret Vicarage, Walworth, S.E.

SATURDAY NIGHT SERVICES.

In the Ante-Chapel at 10 o'clock.

The Committee has been the same as for last term (see p. 256). List of Addresses during the Easter Term:

April 30th	Dr Watson.
May 7th	Mr A. H. McNeile, Fellow of Sidney Sussex College.
" 14th	Mr J. H. B. Masterman, Vicar of St Aubyn, Devonport.
" 21st	Mr D. H. Moore, Fellow of Trinity College.
" 28th	Mr A. H. Simms, Vicar of St Michael's Church.
June 4th	Dr Mason, Lady Margaret Professor of Divinity.

THE LIBRARY.

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

Donations and Additions to the Library during
Quarter ending Lady Day 1898.

Donations.

DONORS.

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|---|-------------------|
| Froissart (J.). Chroniques. Publié par Gas-
ton Raynaud. Tome X. 1380—1382.
8vo. Paris, 1897. 1.7.41. | } Mr W. F. Smith. |
| The Middlesex Hospital Journal. Vol. I.
No. 5. 3.18.40 | |
| Buchanan (George). An <i>Æsthesia</i> Jubilee:
a Retrospect. (Reprinted from the
<i>Edinburgh Medical Journal</i> , Jan. 1897).. | } The Author. |
| Cayley (Arthur). The Collected Mathematical
Papers of. Vol. XIII. 4to. Camb.
1897. 3.40.13 | |
| *Lupton (Rev J. H.). The Mount of Olives.
Seatonian Prize Poem, 1897. 8vo.
Camb. 1898 | } The Author. |
| *Taylor (Dr Charles). Sayings of the Jewish
Fathers, comprising Pirke Aboth in
Hebrew and English. 2nd Edition. 8vo.
Camb. 1897. 9.4.66. | |
| Fragments of the Books of Kings according
to the Translation of Aquila. From a
MS. formerly in the Geniza at Cairo, now
in the possession of C. Taylor, D.D.,
Master of St John's College, and S.
Schechter, M.A., University Reader in
Talmudic Literature. Edited by F. C.
Burkitt. With a Preface by C. Tay-
lor, D.D. fol. Camb. 1897 | } The Master. |
| Stephens (W. W.). The Life and Writings
of Turgot. 8vo. Lond. 1895. 11.22.61.] | |
| *Creeny (Rev W. F.). A Book of Facsimiles
of Monumental Brasses on the Continent
of Europe, with brief descriptive Notes.
Large fol. London and Norwich, 1884.
<i>Library Table</i> | } The Author. |
| Brinsmead (Edgar). The History of the
Pianoforte. With an Account of the
<i>Theory</i> of Sound and also of the Music
and Musical Instruments of the Ancients.
8vo. Lond. 1889. 4.42*.6 | |
| *Masterman (Rev J. H. B.). The Age of
Milton. With an Introduction, &c. by
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4.38.63..... | } Mr. Mullinger. |
| | |

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- Parker (T. J.) and Haswell (W. A.). A Text-Book of Zoology. 2 vols. 8vo. Lond. 1897. 3.25.46,47 } Dr D. MacAlister.
- *Page (E. J.). The Clue to the Ages. Part I. Creation by Principle. 8vo. London [1897]. 1.28.25 } The Author.
- *Lee-Warner (W.). The Citizen of India. 12mo. Lond. 1897. 5.38.75 } The Author.
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- Williams (Gomer). History of the Liverpool Privateers and Letters of Marque, with an Account of the Liverpool Slave Trade. 8vo. Lond. 1897. 5.36.27 } Mr. Pendlebury.
- Conybeare (Rev E.). A History of Cambridgeshire. (Popular County Histories). 8vo. Lond. 1897. 10.31.85 }
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- Earle (John). Microcosmography. Edited with Introduction and Notes by A. S. West. (Pitt Press Series). 12mo. Camb. 1897. 4.40.30 } Mr. Love.
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- Newton (Sir Isaac). *Opticks*. 4to. Lond. 1704 }
- Tait (P. G.). *Sketch of Thermodynamics*. 8vo. Edinb. 1868. 4.22.41 }
- Evans (F. J.) and Smith (A.). *Admiralty Manual for the Deviations of the Compass*. 3rd Edition. 8vo. Lond. 1869. 4.22.42 }
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Miss Hockin.

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- Merriman (Mansfield). *Elements of the Method of least Squares*. 8vo. Lond. 1877. 4.42*.8 }
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Miss Hockin.

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