



Lent Term, 1901.

NOTES FROM THE COLLEGE RECORDS.

(Continued from p. 53.)



THE documents here printed all relate to William Wood, a Fellow of the College in the 18th Century. Concerning him there is a larger collection of documents preserved in College than with regard to any other member of the Society. He was for many years at variance with the College, and lodged numerous appeals with the Bishop of Ely as Visitor. William Wood was the son of William Wood, farmer, and was born at Hockerwood in the parish of Southwell, Notts, being admitted sizar 16 March 1764. He had been admitted a chorister of Southwell Church in 1756 at the age of 10, regularly performed the duties of a chorister for six years, and remained for two years afterwards a pupil at Southwell School till he came to College. He took his degree as 'Wooden Spoon' in the Mathematical Tripos of 1768. He was then ordained Deacon 24 December 1768 by the Archbishop of York, and was licensed to the curacy of Southwell with a salary of £20. He was ordained Priest 21 December 1771 by the Bishop of London (with letters dimissory from the Archbishop of York), and on 23 December was licensed by the Archbishop to the curacy of Averton

with Kilham, Yorks. He subsequently became Vicar of North Leverton, Notts. In April 1775 he was a candidate for a Fellowship on Dr Keton's foundation, for which a preference was given to candidates who had been choristers at Southwell. The other candidate was the Rev Chambre William Abson, who took his B.A. degree in 1776, but without honours.

had also been educated at Southwell School, and on 21 April 1768, when he was 16 years old, was admitted a chorister, and it was claimed on his behalf that he had acted as a chorister for a quarter of a year. Of the two candidates the Seniority selected Abson, and he was admitted a Fellow on Dr Keton's foundation. Against this election Wood appealed to the Bishop of Ely, alleging that Abson's appointment as chorister was a colourable and fictitious one only, and made for the sole purpose of qualifying him for the Keton Scholarship in the first place and for the Fellowship subsequently. As a matter of fact he was a Foundation Scholar. Wood had been a Billingsley Scholar. Wood's appeal to the Bishop and the College answer are lengthy documents, setting out Dr Keton's foundation deed somewhat fully. There is only one clause in the College case worth quoting, viz.: "It has been the constant practice for all members of the College, who have any prospect of being elected Fellows, to take a Scholarship before they are Bachelor of Arts (after which time they are ineligible into a Scholarship). The reason is that a strong preference is given by the Statutes to scholars over such as are not scholars, and it is a point still undetermined in the College whether a person who has never been a scholar be eligible into a Fellowship when he has a scholar for competitor. It is judged indifferent what foundation he is elected scholar upon, provided he be a scholar." It will be observed that Abson and Wood were on the same footing in this respect. The College maintained that the fact that Wood had been holding a cure of

souls debarred him from being a candidate for a Fellowship. Wood had however resigned his Vicarage before the election. This point seems an odd one to take, for a Fellow could, and, as a matter of fact at that time in nearly all cases did, hold a living with his Fellowship, and was usually non-resident in his cure. The College further maintained that so far as their knowledge went Abson had been a genuine chorister. The Bishop however took Wood's view and decided that Abson's appointment as a chorister of Southwell was a 'fraudulent, colourable and fictitious election,' and that he had never performed any of the duties of a chorister, 'nor intended, or was able to perform them.' He accordingly directed that Abson should be ejected from the Keton Fellowship and Wood admitted in his room. This was accordingly done by the College on 24 October 1775. Wood does not appear to have resided much in College for some years, but on 17 March 1789 he became Junior Bursar and on 26 March 1795 he succeeded his brother Dr James Wood as Senior Bursar. Dr James Wood had then taken the College living of Marston Mortaine, Beds. William Wood held the office of Senior Bursar for two years only, James Fawcett succeeding him 22 March 1797. He was turned out of office for certain irregularities. Briefly stated he had been speculating with College moneys which he had placed in the hands of some relatives who failed during a Bank crisis. The College at once took proceedings against Mr Wood and the following Orders appear in the College Conclusion Book.

7 October 1797—Agreed that no more money be paid by the College officers to Mr W. Wood, till further orders.

20 December 1797—Agreed that Mr W. Wood, being charged with misconduct in the execution of his office as bursar, be called upon to make his defence before the conclusion of the next audit.

17 March 1798—Agreed that Mr W. Wood do give in his answers to the questions proposed to him, on or before Thursday next.

20 March 1798—Agreed that Mr W. Wood's answers to the questions proposed to him are not satisfactory; and, till his accounts are finally settled with the College, that he be suspended from receiving the profits of his fellowship; be incapable of being elected into an office; and be requested not to reside in College.

19 May 1798—Agreed that the misconduct of Mr W. Wood, in his office of bursar, is a sufficient reason, under the present circumstances, for refusing him the option of the vacant rectory of Lilley-hoo in Hertfordshire.

9 February 1799—Agreed that the order of 19 May 1798, respecting the refusal of the option of the rectory of Lilley-hoo to Mr William Wood, be extended to all benefices that are, or may become vacant, till the claims of the College on Mr W. Wood are satisfied.

The matter was carried before the Bishop of Ely and a mass of accounts and documents laid before his Lordship. The Bishop, feeling that a question of this kind was hardly one for his tribunal, seems to have recommended that the contesting parties should either bring the matter before a court of law or refer it to arbitration. The matter seems to have come before Lord Kenyon and there were further proceedings before the Bishop. At first sight it may seem indecorous to rake up an old scandal, but the matter was public enough in its day. A series of articles, about a dozen in number, entitled *Vindiciae Fraternalis* appeared between January and May in the *Cambridge Chronicle* of 1805. Wood himself seems to have circulated a pamphlet of over 50 pages, closely printed, with a supplement and appendices. Indeed it was the acquisition of this pamphlet from a dealer in old books which brought the matter to the present writer's notice. While the dispute was still unsettled the Rectory of

Lawford in Essex became vacant. The circumstances under which Wood was presented to this are detailed in the College Case printed below. From drafts of this which have been preserved it seems pretty clear that this Case was prepared by Herbert Marsh, then newly elected Lady Margaret Professor of Divinity and afterwards successively Bishop of Llandaff and Peterborough. It will be understood that it was not holding benefices in plurality to which Marsh and the College objected, but holding College benefices in plurality. Thus stopping the flow of promotion. Marsh himself on being consecrated Bishop of Llandaff obtained a Royal Warrant from the King and a dispensation from the Archbishop of Canterbury to hold the Rectory of Bedwes co. Monmouth and the Chapelry of Ruddry co. Glamorgan *in commendam* with his Bishopric, and he also held the Lady Margaret Chair with his Bishoprics until his death.

To the Honorable and Right Reverend James, Lord Bishop of Ely, Visitor of the College of Saint John the Evangelist in the University of Cambridge.

The Humble Petition of William Wood, Bachelor of Divinity, Senior Fellow of the said College.

Sheweth

That the sinecure Rectory of Aberdaron in Carnarvonshire in the gift of the said College became vacant on the 15th day of April last by the death of the Revd John Mainwaring, and that by the 43rd chapter of the Statutes of the said College it is directed that when any benefice, dignity or ecclesiastical promotion in the gift of the College shall fall vacant the presentation shall within a month of the vacancy be given to that fellow of the College who shall be Senior in Degree and who has no other benefice, prebend or ecclesiastical promotion, as by the said Statute, reference being thereto had, may more fully appear.

That after the making of the said Statutes John, Lord Bishop

of Lincoln, founded two fellowships and four scholarships in the said College which scholarships were to be appointed and regulated under certain directions given on that behalf by the said Bishop and which fellowships also were to be filled up from among such scholars in certain modes and under certain conditions specified by the said Bishop, and that in certain ordinances and statutes touching the Election and Promotion of such two fellows and four scholars, the said Bishop, reciting that he had endowed the said College with the perpetual donation and patronage of four ecclesiastical livings for the preferment chiefly of the fellows of his said foundation and to make way for the said scholars to their places did direct that it should be lawful for the Master of the said College for the time being to assume and retain to himself any one of them and at every avoidance and the better to enable him the said Master thereunto it should be lawful for ever for the Master of the said College for the time being and the eight senior fellows with the rest of the sixteen to make a Grant under the Common Seal of the said College (which upon enquiry in that case they should not deny) of the next vacancy of any one of the said benefices to some third person for the use and purpose of presenting of the said Master and none other thereunto when it should become void, and in case the Master should refuse it the grant of the advowson should be forthwith cancelled and one of the fellows should be presented as thereinafter limited.

And the said Bishop by his said ordinances and Statutes did further direct that the other three benefices of his Lordships donation and likewise that fourth upon the Master's refusal should be preserved for the preferment of the said fellows of his foundation if they would accept of the same or should be capable thereof at the time of the avoidance and if it should happen either the fellows of this foundation not to be capable of any of the said livings falling void, or being capable not to accept or receive the same then to any other fellow. Provided always and the said Bishops true meaning and intendment was that though any of his fellows or any other fellows of the said College should at the time of such avoidance be actually possessed of any prebend or living without cure or with cure either he or they should be notwithstanding capable of that vacant benefice as by the said ordinances and statutes of the said Bishop and by the dispensing Royal Grant inserted in the

said deed of foundation and donation reference being thereto had may more fully appear.

And your Petitioner further states that the said sinecure Rectory of Aberdaron is one of the said benefices so given to the said College by the Bishop, and that no such Grant of the next presentation to the said Rectory for the benefit of the Master of the said College as is before mentioned has been made, and that for a long time since no such fellows of the foundation of the said Bishop have been elected into the College nor are there any such now therein and that your Petitioner before and at the time of the said avoidance was and still is the senior fellow in holy orders both in degree and in admission and was and still is capable of holding the said sinecure Rectory.

And your Petitioner day of May instant he applied to the Master and Seniors of the said College and required them to present him to the said sinecure rectory but that instead of presenting him to the said sinecure Rectory they sent him on the following day by their bursar a note of which the following is a copy: "Sir, By Order of the Master and Seniors I inform you that your fellowship is vacant. R. BOON, Senior Bursar, St John's, May 13, 1807,—Rev W. Wood."

That on the following day, May 14th, your petitioner requested in writing before a witness to know the reasons why his fellowship had been declared vacant: to which he received from the bursar in the afternoon a letter to the following effect: "Sir, At a meeting of the Master and Seniors the following entry is made in the Conclusion Book.—1807, May 14. Agreed to inform Mr W. Wood in answer to the Question why we have declared his fellowship vacant that among other reasons we considered his year of grace as already expired—I am ordered to require you to deliver up to me the Lease Book from 1727 to 1741. Lawford papers 4. Parchments 6. One letter and two Rentals from 1741 to 1746 and from 1747 to 1752 and all other Books, Papers, and Documents belonging to the College. I am Sir, yours obediently R. BOON, Senior
14 May 1807, Rev W. Wood."

That your petitioner was presented to the Rectory of Lawford in Essex on the second of May 1806, was instituted to the Rectory on the 16th of that month and was inducted

into the real actual and corporal possession of it on the 17th of the same month. That by the 28th Statute of the said College, as well as by the constant practice of the said Society, the year of grace in the case of a Rectory does not expire till a year after Institution or Induction. The words in the Statute in the case of a College Preacher are *post annum quam pacificam possessionem ejusdem adeptus fuerit aut per eum steterit quo minus adipisci potuerit omni dolo cessante completum loco suo in dicto Collegio cedat.* In the case of those who are not College Preachers *annuo spatio post hujusmodi adeptionem completo loco suo in dicto Collegio amoveatur.* Then follows the exception to the general rule *Nolumus autem ut ex hoc statuto quisquam ex his qui forte posthac ad Vicariam aliquam per Collegii donationem promovebitur ausam accipiat commorandi in Collegio et absentandi se a vicaria sua sed mox post completum annum ab acceptione Praesentationis ab ipso Collegio cunctis emolumentis ex Collegio prius deditis omnino careat et privetur ipso facto,* as by reference to the Statute will more fully appear. But amongst the numerous instances, My Lord, that your Petitioner could, and on a former occasion did, produce to your Lordship of fellows of the College who had been presented to Rectories, and had afterwards been permitted to give them up, and consequently were not by such presentations considered on their years of grace, from the days of their Presentation, he will mention only three. First that of Mr Benjamin Culm who was presented to the Rectory of Thorington in Essex on the 4th of October 1743, was suffered to give up the Presentation and was afterwards presented to the Rectory of Freshwater on the 23rd of September 1745. Second, that Dr Burton, the President, was presented to the Rectory of Barrow in Suffolk on the 12th of June 1749, was suffered to give up the Presentation, and was afterwards presented to the Rectory of Staplehurst in Kent on the 16th of January 1753. Third, that Mr Robinson was presented to the Rectory of Ufford in Northamptonshire on the 21st July 1764 and after having possessed the Presentation some months refused to be instituted by which Demur the living lapsed to the Bishop of Peterborough; nevertheless Mr Robinson was by a resolution thus entered in the Conclusion Book "January 28th 1765, Agreed upon consideration of the Statutes that Mr Robinson is not in his Year of Grace," declared not to be in his Year of Grace; and Mr Robinson continued to be a fellow to the knowledge of your Petitioner

for more than 24 years afterwards. Here then, My Lord, is a case in point and proves that the Presentation to a Rectory does not put any fellow on his Year of Grace. And this very resolution, my Lord, has been the very standard by which to your Petitioners own knowledge all the fellows of the College who had been presented to Rectories have since been guided and by which, according to the 5th Chapter of the Statutes, the Master and Seniors themselves are bound to regulate their conduct till a subsequent and different order be made (notwithstanding the resolution made to affect your Petitioner). But no such order has yet been made that your Petitioner can find in the College Order Book.

That as no grant of the next avoidance of the vacant Rectory of Aberdaron had been made out to the Master previous to the vacancy, he cannot be entitled to the Presentation either by the Deed of Foundation, or the practice of the College as appears from the following Order in the Mastership of Dr Powell. "February 18th 1765, Agreed to make a Grant of the next avoidance of the Rectory of Freshwater to Richard Wilbraham Bootle, esq, for the only use and purpose of Presenting Dr Powell the present Master according to the directions of Bishop Williams the Donor."

That the Reverend Dr Frampton was elected by the College, when on his Year of Grace in April 1770, into the vacant sinecure Rectory of St Florence, which is another of the four of the Bishop of Lincoln's Livings, and was afterwards presented to it by the Society.

That your Petitioner now begs leave to state that by this extraordinary measure, the College mean to deprive him if possible not only of his Right to the Presentation of the Living but also of a quarters Dividend and Rooms amounting to about £42. Your Petitioner therefore humbly prays your Lordship to direct the Master and Seniors to give the presentation of the said Rectory to your Petitioner and that your Lordship will afford to your Petitioner such redress and relief as to your Lordship shall appear fit.

15th May 1807

WILLIAM WOOD.

Ely, May 21.

Reverend Sir

It has occasioned me concern, and much surprise, to learn from Mr W. Wood of your Society, that the same discussion

which I hoped had been finally arranged by my answer to your appeal in 1801, not only subsisted, but with increased warmth. The reference recommended to arbitration on the points disputed, and on the sums in question was judged the fairest, and most eligible mode for the mutual adjustment of the complicated source of division between the Society and Mr W. Wood; and on this ground, as well as from the apparent, and continued acquiescence on both sides in this determination, there was every reason to presume it would have been gratefully and decidedly settled to carry the particulars of it into effect. Unhappily for the Society, and unpleasantly for your Visitor, the reverse has been adopted. So far from any arbitration having been agreed upon between the parties addressed by him, that an accumulation of complaint with voluminous vouchers, are now laid by Mr W. Wood against the seniority not only on their positive and repeated refusal of any such prescribed reference, but also on fresh hostilities against him, in denying his regular claim for a valuable vacant sine-cure Living, and by various charges of debts due from him to the Society on account of his former trust as College Bursar. For me to enter into a fresh inquest into points which have already been thoroughly weighed, but on which I have maturely decided, strikes my mind as more expression of warmth, than respect: and as imposing an onus on your Visitor, from which (desirous as he has on all occasions shown himself to gratify and attend to the interests of the College) he will not be able to relieve himself, but by a repetition and enforcement of his determination in 1801. Or by necessarily waiving any further concern in the reference. I state this dilemma, under which I labour, to the candid and liberal consideration of the respectable parties unfortunately implicated. I submit to them "the immediate adoption of the advised reference to legal and impartial judges of all the late and present difficulties; and on such general agreement being signed and executed to consign the vacant Living into the hands of Mr W. Wood." This seems to me the speediest, most effectual and most eligible mode by which to free the Society from so tedious, and so obnoxious a litigation. And if some such arrangement does not take place I am apprehensive that I shall not find it practicable, or expedient, for me to resume the discussion of it, with all the accumulated load of similar documents with which

I am not only threatened, but actually oppressed. You will please, Reverend Sir, to communicate with those concerned on this address to you, and in expectation of the result, I will keep myself open for such attention to the opinion I shall receive from you, as my own sentiments may license with regard to any further inference, should there appear any real opening for it on the part of

Reverend Sir

your very faithful
and attached humble servant
JAMES ELY.

To the Reverend the Master and Seniors of St John's
College in the University of Cambridge.

Gentlemen

I have received a second appeal from the Rev W. Wood, a Fellow of your Society, relative to certain claims of different sums of Money he states as due to him from you. In reply to his late appeal to me on this subject, my determination was that it appeared to me of a nature not cognizable by a Visitor, but rather of a nature more properly subject to the arbitration of Legal Referees, or to a regular Court of Judicature, Which kind of reference I strongly recommended, consistently therefore with this late determination on the Plaintiff's former appeal on this subject, I dismiss his present appeal, and advise a decision of it by arbitrators, or a legal process. And as to the other point of the Plaintiff's claim, which he asserts he has to the sine-cure Rectory of Aberdaron, which he says, has been rejected by the College; and on which he appeals to me. After due consideration of the Statute on which he founds his claim and his alledged practice and usage of the College on such occasions, I am clearly of opinion, that his previous plenary Investiture of the Rectory of Lawford in the Patronage of the Society, was a perfect preclusion of him from any title to his possession of the sine-cure Rectory of Aberdaron, and accordingly I determine against the subject of his appeal in this particular. I remain

Reverend gentlemen

Palace, Ely
May 28

your faithful friend etc.
JAMES ELY.

It seems pretty clear that the Bishop had acted somewhat hastily in the matter and that he decided against Wood's contention while the College were preparing their Case. This is as follows:—

To the Honourable and Right Reverend James, Lord Bishop of Ely, Visitor of the College of St John the Evangelist in the University of Cambridge.

We the Master and Senior Fellows of the said College, humbly beg leave to make the following observations in defence of our presentation of the sinecure Rectory of Aberdaron to the Reverend Herbert Marsh.

The Appellant, the Reverend W. Wood, who claims this Rectory for himself, is already in possession of one of our most valuable Livings, to which we presented him on 2 May 1806, And as he owes the possession of this valuable Living to the peculiar indulgence of the College, which greatly aggravates the rapacity now displayed by him, in pretending to a second College Living, we hope your Lordship will permit us to relate the circumstances under which we presented him to the said Living of Lawford. When this Living became vacant by the death of Dr Whitmore on the 25th of November 1805, the Appellant was secreted in the Isle of Man, whither he had fled to avoid being arrested by the Assignees of Mr William Fisher. As he was then the senior Fellow in orders, and had the first option of the said vacant Rectory, Mr Catton his sponsor, without loss of time, namely on November 26, wrote both to the appellant and to his brother Dr Wood of Marston near Amptill, that the intelligence might be immediately forwarded to the place of his concealment. Soon after this the Master and Seniors thinking it necessary on account of those, who could have the option if Mr Wood refused, to fix a certain time for Mr Wood to give his answer, whether he accepted the living or not, informed Dr Wood through Mr Catton that his brother was expected to give the Answer not later than 10 January 1806. In reply to this notice Dr Wood informed us by a letter dated 29 December 1805, that he thought his brother could not give an Answer in the time required. In consequence of this representation we enlarged the period to the 31st of January; which period was again enlarged at the solicitation of Dr Wood to the 1st of March. The letter

solicitation was dated, Marston, 29 January 1806. In this letter he said, "I have been down to see the Living and there is not the least doubt in my mind, but he will take it, and therefore giving him another month till the 1st of March will enable me to make terms with Fisher's Assignees." To enable therefore the Appellant or his brother to make terms with Mr Fisher's Assignees, without which the Living would have been sequestered, as soon as the Appellant had taken it, we consented to the said further prolongation of the term of his acceptance of it. On the 1st of March the day appointed for Mr Wood's positive declaration, Mr Fisher's Assignees had not accepted the terms of compromise proposed by the Appellant; he was still exposed therefore to the danger of sequestration without further indulgence; and this indulgence was accordingly granted, on a fresh application from Dr Wood, and continued by repeated renewals to the 22nd of April. On the 20th of April the Appellant, who was then returned to Marston, wrote a letter to Mr Catton from which it appeared that the terms of compromise were acceded to on the 28th of March, and that the deed of compromise though not completed was daily expected to be so. "The Master and Seniors therefore," he added, "may enter my election in the Conclusion Book as soon as they think proper." Accordingly on the 22nd of April we entered the following resolution in the Conclusion Book: "Agreed to elect Mr Wood into the Rectory of Lawford vacant by the death of Dr Whitmore." On the 30th of April as appears by the book of exits and redits, he returned to College: on the 2nd of May his presentation was sealed: and on the 16th of May, as he states in his appeal he was instituted to the said Rectory.

It is evident from the preceding recital that the Appellant owes his possession of the Rectory of Lawford to the peculiar indulgence of the College. In a Society consisting of fifty-three Fellows who have the choice of College Livings, the time allowed for the deliberation of each must necessarily be confined within certain limits; and if the senior Fellow who has the first option, were permitted to take four or five months to determine whether he could accept it or not the Fellows who are next in order to him would in case of his refusal, be either deprived of that reasonable time, which they might expect for their own determination or the living would lapse to the Bishop of the Diocese. But in the present case we granted to the
in which Dr Wood

Appellant the space of five months after the death of Dr Whitmore before we elected him to the vacant Rectory*: and when he was instituted to the same only a few days were wanting to complete the six months from the death of the preceding incumbent. Since then the Assignees of Mr William Fisher did not accede to the terms of the Appellant before the 28th March, and the deed of compromise was not completed till after the 20th of April, as appears by the Appellant's letter of that date, it is obvious that if we had not consented to postpone the period of his determination much beyond the usual limit, he would have been reduced to the dilemma, either of passing the Living, or of taking it subject to immediate sequestration. On this account our indulgence to the Appellant was necessarily attended with a want of indulgence if not with a want of justice to those other Fellows, who if the Appellant had been obliged to pass the living, would very gladly have accepted it. And on this account the Appellant ought to be doubly grateful for the favour by which he obtained, free and unencumbered, one of the most desirable Livings in the presentation of the College.

His present attempt therefore to appropriate to himself a second living in the presentation of the College, an attempt of which there is no instance on record,† displays a twofold ingratitude, both in endeavouring to rob those of the option of Aberdaron, who unless the Appellant had been peculiarly indulged, would have had the option of Lawford, and in depriving the whole society of the benefit of succession by uniting two College livings in his own person.

There is another point of view, from which if his conduct

* Dr Whitmore died on 25 November 1805; and Mr Wood was elected (as appears by the Conclusion Book) to the Living of Lawford on 22 April 1806.

† The case quoted by the Appellant is not a case in point. When Dr Frampton was elected in April 1770 to the vacant sinecure Rectory of St Florence, he was in his Year of Grace, not from a Living to which he had been presented by the College, as Mr Wood is, but from a living to which he had been presented by Sir Richard Hill. It is true that this was one of those five livings, to which Sir R. Hill was bound by the tenure of them to present some Fellow of St John's. But this restriction in regard to presentation still left the patronage in the hands of Sir Richard. Nor was the presentation even to St Florence unaccompanied with remonstrance, which was stifled only by the imposing authority of Dr Powell, the particular friend of Dr Frampton.

be examined, his pretensions to Aberdaron, must appear to be highly unreasonable, if not wholly unfounded. If the living of Lawford, which was vacated on the 25th of November 1805, had been taken by the Appellant under other circumstances than those which excited our indulgence, if his presentation, instead of being delayed to an unusual period for his own accommodation, had been sealed within the time which is usually allowed when only one Senior has had to deliberate, he would have entered on his year of grace before the 15th of April 1806, which was nearly five months after the death of Dr Whitmore. And in that case his year of grace would in the common course of things have expired long before the death of Mr Mainwaring, the late Rector of Aberdaron, who died on the 15th of April 1807. To urge therefore that he was still in his year of grace when Mr Mainwaring died, and to avail himself of this circumstance in order to claim a second College Living, would even if that claim were well founded betray a disposition which we shall not attempt to describe. Indeed the Appellant himself appears to have required some time before he could resolve on so extraordinary a step. For although Mr Mainwaring's death was known to him on the 17th of April,* he did not claim the vacant Sinecure till the 12th of May. And what is strongly inconsistent he then urged the strictest compliance with the statute *de collatione beneficiorum*, and required us to present to Aberdaron within the month, though his presentation to Lawford was deferred more than five months at his own particular request. If the rule which he now enforces had then been adopted he would have been deprived of the power of taking that valuable Living. For more than four months elapsed after the death of Dr Whitmore before the Creditors of the Appellant acceded to a compromise, and five months elapsed before the deed of compromise was completed. But if he had been presented before this compromise was settled the living would have been immediately sequestered, and as the debt was very considerable, sequestered perhaps for the remainder of his life. And no man in his senses would exchange a Senior Fellowship of St. John's,

* Mr Mainwaring's death was announced at the Fellows Table at dinner time on the 17th of April. This is our official notification of vacancies. And Mr Wood being then in College, could not remain ignorant of it. Indeed he was canvassed on that very day for his vote for the Margaret Professorship, which was likewise vacated by the death of Mr Mainwaring.

which cannot be sequestered, for a living which he is never likely to enjoy, at least not for many years. It is evident therefore that the Appellant could not have taken Lawford, unless we had consented to defer his presentation for more than five months. But he now finds it his interest to urge the most rigid execution of the rule and for the presentation of Aberdaron will not allow us one hour beyond a single month. Now if this rule, the existence of which we do not deny, were generally adopted and only one month were allowed on a vacancy for the whole society to determine, the fellows would be exposed to as much inconvenience as they are when five months are allowed to one individual. But according to the Appellants calculation his year of grace expired on the 16th of May, and Mr Mainwaring died on the 15th of April, thus leaving a residue of one month before the Appellant in his own opinion ceased to be fellow. Of this interval he now wishes to avail himself, and to appropriate to his own use a second Living in the presentation of the College. Thus does he expect that the two extremes of inconvenience should be alternately borne by us, that his own interest should be our only guide, and that, as this interest may be best promoted, we should either confine our presentations to the short period of a month, or extend the period till there is danger of a lapse.

Under such circumstances we hope your Lordship, if our Statutes in any way bear us out, will confirm the presentation of Mr Herbert Marsh to the sinecure Rectory of Aberdaron.

The 43rd Statute which relates to the presentation of College Livings expressly excludes all those Fellows who have Livings already, and gives the option, according to Seniority, to those only who have no benefice or prebend, nor any ecclesiastical promotion (*qui nullam beneficum, nec praeendam, nec ullam ecclesiasticam promotionem habet*). It is true that the 28th Statute confers certain privileges in respect to Livings, on those who have been elected College Preachers, but the Appellant never was elected a College Preacher; and therefore whatever those privileges may be, he can avail himself of none of them. Consequently unless the Living of Aberdaron, which was given us after our Statutes were confirmed by Queen Elizabeth, was given us under special conditions, which contradict the general statute *de Collatione beneficiorum*, the words of that Statute, which we have just quoted apply to the Living in question and exclude

the Appellant, who was already in possession of Lawford, We admit that in the Statutes of Bishop Williams relating to Aberdaron and the three other Livings which he gave us* there is a passage which seems to contradict the general statutes. This passage is: "Provided always and his Lordships true meaning and intendment is, that though any of his Fellows or any other Fellows of the said College, in case of any devolution as is aforesaid shall at the time of this avoidance be actually possessed of any prebend or living without cure or with cure either he and they shall notwithstanding be capable of this vacant benefice of his Lordships foundation, Provided that if the Fellow of his Lordships Foundation, or other Fellow shall be College Preacher, he shall relinquish that privilege and title of College Preacher before he shall be presented to such a Living.† The question which here presents itself for consideration is: Did Bishop Williams by the words "possessed of any prebend or living without cure or with cure" intend to include benefices in the presentation of the College? Had this been his intention he would probably have added some such clause as this: whether the said benefice be in the presentation of the College or not. This omission affords at least a presumption that the Bishop did not intend to include such Livings. But there is a circumstance which affords strong evidence that Bishop Williams when he wrote the passage above quoted had not College benefices in contemplation. For the description given of the benefices, which were not to exclude a Fellow from taking one of his own, did not accord with the character of our College benefices. We have not nor ever had a Prebend in the gift of the College; and when the passage in question was written, we had not a single benefice without cure, the only two sinecures which we possess being the two which were given by the Bishop himself. But the character of our College Livings could not have been unknown to Bishop Williams who was many years Fellow of the College. Consequently he must have had benefices in contemplation which were in the gift of other Patrons. This inference is corroborated by the proviso that if a Fellow already beneficed,

* Freshwater, Soulderne and the sinecure Rectory of St. Florence.

† The Appellant has already laid before your Lordship a copy of these Statutes.

should be a College Preacher, he shall resign that Preachership before he is presented to any one of the Bishop's Livings. For though a Fellow without a College preachership, holds a Living of less than ten pounds in the King's book, and with a College preachership a living of less than thirty, provided in both cases such Living be foreign to the patronage of the College. Yet we know of no instance of the Statutes being so interpreted as to extend to a College preacher the privilege of holding a College Living with his Fellowship. It is evident therefore that Bishop Williams had in contemplation not only foreign patronage but even the cases, in which a College Preachership is requisite for such patronage or not. Besides if the description given by Bishop Williams were interpreted, as is done by the Appellant, of Livings in the gift of the College, it would follow that one and the same person might hold either both of the Sincure Rectories or either of them with either of the rectories of Freshwater or Soulderne. For if any one of the four were taken by the Senior Fellow, it might very easily happen that one of the other three became vacant before his year of grace was expired. Nor is this the only case in which two of the Bishop's Livings might, on the principle of the Appellant, be united in one Person. The three last which have become vacant, have become vacant within the space of four years, namely St Florence, Soulderne and Aberdaron. And when we presented to St Florence as well as when we presented to Soulderne it was highly probable that Aberdaron would be vacant in a year. In fact the late rector of Aberdaron died within six months after we had presented to Soulderne. The present rector of Soulderne therefore who is still in his year of grace would on the principle of the Appellant, in case his seniors had passed Aberdaron have been presented to a second of the Bishop's Livings. But it would be absurd to suppose that Bishop Williams when he gave his four Livings to the College intended that more than one of them should be conferred on one Fellow. And since this absurdity is a consequence of the principle maintained by the Appellant it follows that the principle itself is false. Indeed it is obvious from the whole tenour of his statutes that it was the Bishops object to promote succession,*

* In the sentence immediately following that which was quoted above is added: "That as well the fellows of his Lordship's foundation as any other

which would be counteracted by the admission of pluralities. Our own statutes have the same object in view when they exclude from the choice of Livings those who are already beneficed. Lastly since the general interests of the Society are promoted by Succession, and the succession in our College is already so slow, that Fellows in general have no prospect of a College Living, which can afford them a maintenance, till they are turned forty We trust your Lordship will be disposed to admit our interpretation of the passage above quoted, if in the opinion of your Lordship the words admit of it.

The next point which we beg leave to argue is that we were authorized on May 13, the day on which we received the Appellant's claim to be presented to Aberdaron* to declare that his fellowship was vacant, and consequently to exclude him from the option of the same, even if the Statutes of Bishop Williams would before such vacancy have given him a claim to it. By the 28th Statute it is enacted that every fellow who is not a College preacher (and the Appellant was not one) shall be removed from his place in College in one year after he has obtained a Living. The words are: "*Annua spatia post hujusmodi adeptionem completo, loco suo in dicto Collegio amoveatur.*" Now a fellow may certainly be said *beneficium adeptum fuisse* as soon as the College Seal has been affixed to his presentation, unless there is some demur to institution, which was not the case in regard to Lawford. And if the College has usually granted to Rectors the indulgence of retaining their fellowships a year after institution, while they who are presented to Vicarages are deprived of their fellowships a year after presentation; yet if in the case likewise of Rectories we chose to understand *adeptio* in the sense of *praesentatio*, there is

fellows of the said College, upon any devolution accepting a presentation to any of the said benefices, or living ecclesiastical of his Lordship's donation shall without all manner of guile or collusion within one year next after the presentation received and Institution thereupon obtained absolutely relinquish and leave their place or places in the said College, notwithstanding any privilege whatsoever they may claim by any statute of the said College to the contrary." It was probably on this account, that if a fellow to be presented to one of his Livings had a College preachership, he should previously resign it lest it should afford him a pretext for not resigning his fellowship.

* His letter containing the claim was dated May 12. This letter was received by the Master either on the same evening or early the next morning, and in the same morning it was laid before the Seniority.

nothing in the statute to prevent it. We are certainly not enjoined by the statute to take *adeptio* in the sense of *institutio* even when applied to Rectories. But the Appellant argues that we are bound to do so from custom: And in support of his argument produces instances in which Fellows presented but not instituted to Rectories have been permitted to resign their presentations, and to keep their fellowships. Now such examples prove nothing more than that the Master and Seniors for the time being, in those particular cases thought proper to grant indulgence to the fellows so presented, and not to declare that they had entered on their year of grace at the time of presentation. But if they might have declared otherwise and there was nothing in the statute to prevent it their example can form no matter of obligation to another seniority acting under other circumstances. The Appellant however lays such stress on the resolution entered in the Conclusion Book on January 28th 1765 (namely that Mr Robinson who had been presented but not instituted to Ufford was not in his year of grace) that he represents this resolution as a law by which "the Master and Seniors themselves are bound to regulate their conduct till a subsequent and different order be made." Your Lordship must infer from this representation that our Conclusion book contains a system of by-laws, of a prospective nature, which cannot be altered on the recurrence of another case, on the ground that it would then be an *ex post facto* law. But the entries in our Conclusion book are in general only records of our modes of acting in particular cases and they are so far from being binding on future seniorities, that they are not binding at least not in other cases, even on the seniority which made them.* Nay what deserves particular notice the very same

* The Appellant applies the 5th Statute to our entries in the Conclusion book and refers to it in his Appeal. Now this Statute says that the Master and Seniors have a right to make orders, not contrary to the Statutes, which shall be observed "*quousque ipsi vel eorum in eodem Collegio successores consimilibus et aequalibus suffragiis id duxerint revocandum.*" Either the same therefore or a subsequent seniority may recall such orders whenever they think proper. But in fact the 5th Statute relates to the discipline of the College and to orders which were to serve as a rule, not so much to the Seniors themselves, as to the Scholars and the junior part of the Society, as appears from the Clause "*ad ejus observationem caeteros quoscunque sub certis et rationalibus poenis astringeri possint,*" which immediately preceded the Clause just quoted.

Master and Seniors did on the very same subject only two months before, make a contrary resolution; for in the Conclusion book under the date of November 26, 1764 we find this entry: "Agreed that Mr Robinson did enter on his year of grace on the eleventh of this Month." The very order therefore of January 28th 1765, which the Appellant represents as a law still in force is on his own principles invalid. For the order of November 26 was on those principles still binding; and as this order declared that Mr Robinson was in his year of grace it follows from those principles that the Master and Seniors had no right on January 28, 1765 to declare that Mr Robinson was not in his year of grace. The Appellant therefore himself must admit that those principles are false. And if the Master and Seniors in the case to which he refers, exercised a right of making a new entry, which contradicted a former entry, made not only by themselves but on the very same subject, surely the present Master and Seniors had a right to exercise their judgments on another subject. And on May 13, 1807 to make an entry respecting Mr Wood, without inquiring whether this entry was consistent or inconsistent with the entry or entries which had been made in the case of Mr Robinson. We had only to examine whether it was consistent with the Statutes: and on this point we are ready to join issue with the Appellant. He has made however a very artful distinction between orders and resolutions, a distinction devoid of Foundation, but which cannot fail to mislead your Lordship, unless we counteract it. Having urged that an Order in the Conclusion Book (which he afterwards calls order book) is binding till a subsequent and different order be made, he adds "But no such order has yet been made that your Petitioner can find in the College order book." At the same time he calls the entry made May 13, 1807 a "Resolution made to affect your Petitioner." Now the entries in our Conclusion Book are indifferently called orders or resolutions, the same words being indiscriminately applied to the same thing. The entry in regard to Mr Wood was as much an order as the entry in regard to Mr Robinson, and the entry in regard to Mr Robinson was as much a resolution as the entry in regard to Mr Wood. It was therefore not very candid in the Appellant to attempt to mislead your Lordship by so ungrounded a distinction. That the entry of May 13, 1807 was "made to affect your Petitioner," forms no objection to us, if the entry

be consistent with the Statutes. The entries in regard to Mr Robinson were made to affect Mr Robinson, as much as the entry in regard to Mr Wood was made to affect Mr Wood. In fact such entries are never made, till some particular case has occurred, in which it is necessary that we should express our determination in that instance, consequently they must be made to affect the person or persons concerned in that instance. The entry therefore of which the Appellant complains is an entry of the same kind, as we usually make on other occasions. He has no more reason to complain of it on this account than he has because it contradicts the entry, which he has quoted in regard to Mr Robinson.

Having shown that the said entry in regard to Mr Robinson does not operate as a law in the present case, we beg leave to add that it does not form even a reasonable ground for shewing a similar indulgence to the Appellant. The very contradictions which appear in the entries of November 20, 1764 and January 28, 1765, the one declaring that Mr Robinson was, the other that he was not in his year of grace, destroy that uniformity, which is necessary to give force to precedent. Besides when the Seniority, in the latter case declared that Mr Robinson was not in his year of grace in consequence of his presentation to Ufford, that indulgence was granted him to enable him to retain his fellowship, he having returned the presentation to the College. But this indulgence was accompanied by a severe punishment: for by the same entry he was deprived of the two next Livings.*

Now if it be true, that all the Fellows who in the Appellants own knowledge have been presented to Rectories, have been permitted to date their years of grace from the day of institution†; will such examples serve as precedents on the

* Immediately after the words, which the Appellant has quoted from this entry, is added "but that his refusal to proceed to take institution to the Living of Ufford, to which he had been presented by the College, and had kept the presentation about two months is a sufficient reason for not offering him the two next Livings which shall fall."

† But whatever indulgence may have been granted in the cases recollected by the Appellant, it does not appear to have been the practice in the time of Bishop Williams. At any rate the Bishop must have been of opinion that the College Statutes did not confer a right to delay the commencement of the year of grace to the day of institution, or he would not have thought it

present occasion. For the case of the Appellant is without precedent. The only advantage which other incumbents have attempted to derive from any interval, which might elapse between presentation and institution has been to prolong the duration of their fellowships. And if the Appellant who deferred institution till a fortnight after presentation, for the purpose as he said at the time, of obtaining the profits of another quarter, had been satisfied with this advantage we should never have interfered to prevent it. But when after a five months indulgence in regard to presentation, to enable him to take the living, he applies the still further delay in the institution to the purpose of putting in a claim to a second living in the presentation of the College, it is both just and necessary to resist so new and so unreasonable a claim by every interpretation which the words of the Statute will bear. But that the word *adeptio*, in the case of the Appellant will bear at least the sense of *praesentatio* is hardly to be denied: for when a presentee has neither appeal nor any other impediment in the way of institution presentation is to all intents and purposes *adeptio*. Since then the Appellant was presented to Lawford on May 2, 1806 we were justified, on May 13, 1807 in declaring that his Fellowship was vacant.

The preceding arguments would prove only that we were authorized to declare his fellowship vacant from the Second of May: and even this would be sufficient to shew, that the claim which he made to Aberdaron on the twelfth of May was unfounded. But there are other reasons which authorise us to declare that his fellowship was vacant at a still earlier period.*

necessary, by an express declaration, to confer on those fellows who took either Freshwater, Soulderne, St Florence or Aberdaron, the privilege of dating their year of grace from institution. If such privilege had in his opinion been already conferred by the Statutes of the College, it would have been superfluous to have covenanted for such privilege in his own Statutes. And it was certainly the usage of the College an hundred years ago to date the year of grace from the time of presentation. As is manifest from the following passage in the will of Dr Smoult, who died in 1703, and left us a Legacy for the purchase of an Advowson. The passage is "My will further is that no fellow of the College shall be presented who will not lay down his Fellowship at the end of a complete year from the time of his presentation, according to the usage of that College."

* And for these reasons in declaring that his fellowship was vacant, we did not declare when it was vacant.

As he himself insists that the rule prescribed in the 43rd Statute (which requires us to present to vacant livings within a month) should be applied to the present case of Aberdaron, he cannot refuse to admit the application of it to other Livings. Consequently he must admit that he ought to have been presented to Lawford before the end of December 1806*; and it was certainly not the fault of the College that his presentation was delayed above four months longer. Now the 28th Statute, from which we have already quoted the words "*annuo spatio post hujusmodi adeptionem completo, loco suo in dicto Collegio amoveatur,*" describes the vacating of a Fellowship from preferment in the following terms "*post annum quam pacificam possessionem ejusdem adeptus fuerit, aut per eum steterit quo minus adipisci potuerit omni dolo cessante completum, loco suo in dicto Collegio cedat sodaliumque suum cum omnibus fructibus et commodis ad idem spectantibus amittat.*" It is true that the paragraph in which this sentence is introduced, relates immediately to those fellows who are College Preachers. But as College Preachers are in our Statutes objects of peculiar indulgence, it is not probable that a greater latitude, in regard to the keeping of Fellowships after preferment was intended to be given to those who were not, than to those who were preachers. And as the latter are required to resign their fellowships in a year after the time when they might have obtained peaceable possession, or in other words, in a year from the time after which it was owing to themselves, if they did not obtain such possession, fellows who are not preachers can hardly claim the privilege of deferring presentation beyond the Month prescribed in the Statute and claim at the same time the privilege of postponing likewise the commencement of their year of grace beyond the time when they might and ought to have been in peaceable possession. But the postponement of the Appellants possession of Lawford was owing solely to his own solicitations, for we were ready to present him to Lawford, if he had been ready to take it, within a week of the vacancy. It was owing therefore entirely to himself that he was not in peaceable possession of Lawford at the beginning of January 1806; for it was owing to himself and not to the College that this rule of presenting within a month was not observed in his case; and more than a week was certainly

* Dr Whitmore died on or before the 25th of November 1806.

not necessary to go from Cambridge to the Bishop of London for institution, even if institution be necessary for the commencement of the year of grace. By applying therefore the rule prescribed in the 43rd Statute, on which he himself insists, and comparing it with the spirit if not with the letter of the 28th Statute, we should have been justified on the 13th of May last, if instead of declaring it vacant in general terms, we had declared that it had been already vacant more than four months. Even if no regard be had to the delay in the presentation, yet as he certainly might and ought to have been instituted within a week afterwards, it was certainly owing to himself that he was not in peaceable possession before the 9th of May 1806. Consequently without claiming the advantages of the Argument in regard to presentation, we might declare that his Fellowship was vacant on the 9th of May, which would be sufficient to bar a claim made on the 12th of May: and with the advantages of that argument, we may declare that his Fellowship was vacant in January last.

We will now recapitulate and bring into one point of view the several positions, which we have maintained in our defence. We have maintained:—

First, that the College Statute *De Collatione beneficiorum*, excludes from the College Livings every Fellow, who has one already.

Secondly, that although the Statutes given by Bishop Williams relative to his four Livings of Freshwater, Soulderne, St Florence and Aberdaron, permit us to present Fellows to any one of these Livings, even though they have benefices already, yet both the description which he has given of such benefices, and the absurdities which would arise from a contrary supposition, warrant the conclusion, that he meant not benefices in the presentation of the College, but benefices in the presentation of other Patrons.

Thirdly, that on the 12th of May, when the Appellant sent in his claim to be presented to Aberdaron, we were authorized by our Statutes to declare that his Fellowship was vacant.

The first of these positions admits of no doubt: and if we have succeeded in establishing either of the other two we were justified in refusing to present the Appellant.

But if your Lordship should be of opinion that we have established neither of them, we must then meet the Appellant on his own grounds, and argue with him from his own premises.

He asserts, that as he deferred institution to Lawford till May 16th 1806, his year of grace did not expire till the 16th of May in the present year. Whereas Mr Mainwaring the late Rector of Aberdaron died on the 15th April: that on the vacancy of a College Living the 43rd Statute requires that we should present to it in a month: and that, as Aberdaron was one of the Livings given by Archbishop Williams, the circumstance of his being in possession of Lawford was no bar to his presentation to Aberdaron.

But even if all these premises were true we should still entertain no doubt of being able to convince your Lordship, that our presentation of Mr Marsh was no violation of our Statutes. The 43rd Statute does not enjoin us to present to a Living a month after the vacancy as might be inferred from the statement of the Appellant but in a month after the vacancy is certainly known to us. The words of the Statute are, *volumus illius presentationem intra mensem post quam vacari considerit*. Now Mr Mainwaring died at Church Stretton near Shrewsbury on the 15th of April at five in the afternoon*; and no proof can be requisite that the Master and Fellows of St John's College could not have knowledge of this event before the 17th. Indeed it could not have been known to anyone in Cambridge before the 18th if the intelligence, on account of the Margaret Professorship had not been sent by an express. Nor did the Master or the President know of it before the 18th. But as in consequence of the express the vacancy was proclaimed by the butler at the Fellows Table at Dinner Time on April 17th, which is our official notification, the month prescribed by the Statute might commence at two o'clock on April 17 but could not commence sooner. Consequently we kept within the strict letter of the Statute, if we presented to Aberdaron at any time before two o'clock on May 17.† The Statute in prescribing a

* This appears from letters sent from Church Stretton both to Mr Marsh and to Mr A. Mainwaring.

† That the 43rd Statute in prescribing presentation in one Month as well as the canon which prescribes presentation in six Months, means a calendar not a lunar month is certain. Sir Edward Coke in a passage of his institutes quoted in Burns' *Ecclesiastical Law*, article Lapse, says: "Because

month manifestly leaves it to the discretion of the Master and Seniors, whether they will present a week, a day, or an hour before the expiration of the Month; And if ever there was a case in which it was proper, that we should avail ourselves of every statutable advantage in order to resist unreasonable claims, it is the case of the Appellant. But by his own mode of calculation his year of grace expired on the 16th day of May, as he was instituted to Lawford on the 16th of May in the preceding year.* Consequently on the morning of the 17th of May the

this computation doth concern the Church, therefore it shall be made according to the computation of the Church, that is by the calendar for one half year, and not accounting twenty eight days to the Month." Here we have the authority of our greatest Lawyer that the computation of the Church is by the Calendar. Consequently Calendar months must be meant in every case which relates to presentations to Livings. If further proof be wanting we can add the opinion of Sir William Wynne at present the first Advocate in the Ecclesiastical Court. As by our 43rd Statute we are required to present within one month to Livings in general, so by the Will of Dr Smoult we are enjoined to present in one month to the living of Marwood in particular. But in 1782, on a vacancy of Marwood, some doubts were started whether the College ought not to present in a lunar month. Dr Smoult's Will was therefore laid before Sir William Wynne, and the following question was proposed to him:—"Whether a lunar month of twenty-eight days is meant, or a calendar month of how many days? N.B. The last incumbent died May 7." To this question Sir William Wynne returned the following answer:—"I think the testator must be understood to have meant a calendar Month, that being the computation in all cases in which the Church is concerned. And I think the month will expire on the 7th of June."

In the present case therefore, as the month dated from the notification of the vacancy at two o'clock on April 17, it did not end before two o'clock on May 17.

* He says in one part of his appeal, that "by the constant practice of the said Society the year of grace, in the case of a rectory does not expire till a year after institution or induction." By the addition of the words "or induction" it should seem as if the Appellant here meant to gain a further prolongation of his year of grace. But it is not only false, that fellows are ever permitted to date the year of grace from the day of induction: it is even absurd to suppose it. For unless a Rector had a dispute with his parishioners about tythes, they would never object to pay without any induction at all. A College incumbent therefore might go on the whole of his life without induction, and consequently if his year of grace did not commence till the day of his induction he might retain both his College fellowship and his College living as long as he pleased. Instances of men deferring induction either through inadvertence or some other cause are very common. Dr Weston, now Canon Residentiary of St Paul's resided nearly three years at

Appellant had ceased to be Fellow, and Mr Marsh was then the Senior Fellow in Orders. Mr Marsh had likewise every qualification, which might be necessary for his acceptance of Aberdaron. He had no preferment from the College, nor indeed preferment from any other quarter: for the Tythles of Terrington, which are annexed to the Margaret Professorship by act of Parliament are annexed as an augmentation of the professorial salary, not as an ecclesiastical benefice, and require therefore neither institution nor induction. And he had already resigned his College preachingship into the hands of the Master, in the presence of the President and the Bursar who bore witness by their signatures to the act of resignation. Mr Marsh therefore on the morning of the 17th of May had a statutable claim to the Rectory of Aberdaron: and accordingly on the morning of the 17th of May, at a Meeting of the Seniors at the Master's Lodge the following entry was made in the Conclusion Book "Agreed to elect Mr Marsh into the sinecure Rectory of Aberdaron." By this election the Appellant could not be aggrieved for he had ceased to be Fellow.

Before 9 o'clock the same morning, as those present can testify, a majority of the sixteen seniors, as required by the Statutes, had met in the Chapel; and before 9 o'clock the College Seal was there affixed to Mr Marsh's presentation. The rule therefore prescribed by the 43rd Statute of presenting in a Month after the notification of the vacancy was strictly obeyed.

Since then our presentation of Mr Marsh to Aberdaron was as consistent with the Statutes, as it was reasonable in itself, We humbly pray that your Lordship will be pleased to confirm the same.

May 30th, 1807

It will be noted that we may infer from the above that the hour of the Fellows' dinner in Hall was two o'clock. The custom of proclaiming that a College Living was vacant by a notice read out by the butler in Hall continued till about 15 years ago. The form of

Marwood, one of our College Livings, without induction: and even then he would not have thought of induction, if a farmer with whom he had some difference had not reminded him of the omission.

notice, handed down from Bursar to Bursar was as follows:—"The Rectory of Lawford, in the County of Essex, is vacant by the death of Dr Whitmore." This was read out aloud by the Butler at the Fellows' table on three successive days. The Bishop seems to have been induced to give the case a re-hearing, but in the end decided against Mr Wood's claim to Aberdaron.

Ely House,

29 June 1807

Reverend Sir

Within a few days after my arrival in Town subsequent to the close of the visitation of the Diocese, I received from Mr W. Wood, a Petition, that I would revise the last determination I delivered to yourself and to the Seniority; as far as relates to his claim on the Presentation to the Sine-cure Rectory of Aberdaron and the expiration of his Fellowship; by which he considers himself unstatutably aggrieved. However disposed I might be in candour to indulge Mr W. Wood in this particular, it is not clear to my mind that I am at liberty so to do, without the concurrence of the other parties concerned. That is yourself and the Seniority. Especially as you may have proceeded to regulate the points connected with the question subsequently to such decision. But as it seems to me a matter well worthy the consideration of the College whether they will not concur in submitting the whole to the Re-examination of their Visitor, I request you will communicate with the Seniority on the subject. And that you will send me the result of such conference by an early opportunity. As on the receipt of it I shall, with as little delay as possible proceed to act on it as seems most expedient and becoming the weighty trust reposed in

Reverend Sir

your faithful humble servant

JAMES ELY

P.S. I suppose Mr W. Wood has delivered to you some notice of this last Petition on Revision. If not I should recommend his being applied to for it.

Southampton Court,
August 9th 1807

Sir

In compliance with Mr Wood's Request that my answer to his Petition of the 16th June should be addressed to you I use this mode of communicating it to him, and shall send a Duplicate to St John's College for the information of the Society.

Without taking upon myself to decide how far it may be competent to a Visitor to review his Judgment without the concurrence of all parties, I thought it right to signify the application I had received to the College, who, in return have sent the Reply which they had prepared to the original Appeal, and which I should have before required, if I had thought it needful, or that it could have suggested itself to my mind as unfavourable to the Petitioner that his case should be considered upon his own statement, more especially as that did not appear to me to want additional explanation and he had very properly annexed to it copies of those statutes of each Foundation upon which he relied, and on the construction of which the grounds of my decision so far as it respects the Act of the College in not giving to him the presentation of the Sine-cure Rectory of Aberdaron as a Fellow of the original Foundation are founded. This Reply contains the various motives stated by the Master and Seniority for their refusal to present Mr Wood, together with a circumstance not stated by him in either Petition, namely, that they actually proceeded on the 17th May last to elect Mr Marsh to the preferment in question, and had affixed the Seal of the College to his Presentation. But as I did not think it necessary in the first instance to wait for such Reply, I shall not advert to it on this, in any manner which may require my calling for a Rejoinder or the rehearing of the case by Counsel or otherwise on that account.

The true consideration, in my mind, is whether, consistently with the Statutes which are relied upon, Mr Wood as a Fellow of the original Foundation of the College had in virtue of his next immediate Seniority a claim which was obligatory upon the Master and Seniors to present him to Aberdaron. In the Statutes of the Foundation of John, Bishop of Lincoln, to whose Foundation and Donation Aberdaron belongs, no restriction as

to Seniority appears to be expressed, and although the Fellows of that Foundation, if any, or in default any other Fellow, though he should at the time be actually possessed of any Prebend or Living without Cure or with Cure may be eligible, yet by the Statute *De Collatione Beneficiorum*, Cap 43 etc. of the old Foundation, by which the Right of Preference in favour of Seniority (*si non gravissima causa obstiteret*) is created it is not so given without limitation but in these forms *Socio secundum suum Gradum maxime seniori (sive domi sive absens fuit) qui nullum beneficium nec praebendam nec ullam ecclesiasticam promotionem habet*, and can be obligatory as it appears to me in such cases only. I remain therefore of opinion to reject that part of the prayer of the Appellant by which he complains that he has not been presented by the Master and Seniority of the College to the said Sine-cure Rectory of Aberdaron, and at the petition of the Respondents do so far as I may or can, confirm their presentation of it to the Reverend Herbert Marsh. But whereas it is further suggested in the said Petition for a Review that with respect to an essential part of the Petitioners Appeal, namely the duration of his Fellowship no decision has been intimated to him, which he may readily presume to have arisen, as in fact it did, from his having omitted to make it a specific part of his original Prayer, and my Decision in respect to the presentation having been given on other grounds, I have referred at his desire, to his allegations in this respect together with the several Statutes of the College and the Reply of the Respondents, which he may peruse if he pleases, and having duly considered such question, am of opinion that Mr Wood's Year of Grace commenced from his date of Institution to the Rectory of Lawford on the presentation of the College, the date of which institution is stated by each party as on the 16th day of May 1806, and that he was, and is, intitled to the rights and emoluments of his Fellowship for a complete year from that date, and not from the date of his presentation, and I hereby decide accordingly

I am Sir your
Faithful etc
JAMES ELY

To George Frere Esqre, Solicitor of the Reverend W. Wood.

Wood was not satisfied with this decision, and moved the Court of King's Bench, 23 November 1808, for a mandamus to the Bishop of Ely to hear his claim to Aberdaron re-argued. This was refused by the Court. He then disappears from College life, but held Lawford until his death, 26 December 1821, at his sister's residence, Assembly Row, Mile End Road, London, aged 74.

R. F. S.

[*To be continued.*]

In Memoriam

VICTORIAE REGINAE IMPERATRICIS.

THE days are darken'd in this world she sway'd
 With the mild sceptre of a woman's heart.
 Consign to sacred earth her mortal part,
 To rest at last, in Windsor's royal glade,
 Beside the dust she loved forever laid:
 Then turn we to the future with sad eyes:
 But lo! a spell is on the centuries,
 A memory that leaves us undismay'd.
 The sunset of a life serene and pure
 Flings a far splendour on the dawning years,
 Never to fade, while human realms endure.
 Yea, though we render tribute of our tears,
 New-crown'd, unwidow'd, she begins to reign:
 "God's love" hath set her "at his side again."

C. E. BYLES.

22 Jan. 1901.



AG THE BOATMAN.

IT is impossible to fix within a thousand years the exact period during which Ag flourished. Certainly it was very long ago,—further back even than the age of the Lake Dwellers; for the Lake Dwellers were always a boating people, and Ag never knew what a boat was like, till he and Ilt found it out for themselves. It may have been before Britain became an island, if ever there was such a time: Ag knew nothing of islands or continents, and his world stretched no further than his hunting expeditions,—a few miles on either side of the valley in which he lived. No doubt old Frum, the white-haired oracle who lived in the next cave, had told him of the existence of another valley, almost a full day's journey to the north; but Frum also reported that its inhabitants used to welcome strangers with a stone axe violently applied to the head: Ag had once put his finger in the dint which Frum's skull still bore as the lasting memorial of his one attempt to explore the world. As for the south, it sometimes happened that a strange traveller came from that quarter with a bag of flint arrow-heads to barter; but such people spoke an unknown language and did their bargaining by gesticulation, so that Ag could never find out where they came from.

Ag had been brought up in a cave on the south side of the great gorge, through which the river ran backwards and forwards, as the tides ebbed and flowed. Eastward the gorge widened, till it came to the two bluff headlands which fronted the sea; and westward

it opened into a broad tract of marshy valley, with long wooded slopes on either side, flanked by huge stretches of rolling moor. Ag had often travelled that way when the deer were shy nearer home; for far up the river was a place where, tide or no tide, the water (much to Ag's perplexity) always ran east, and the river came racing down over broad beds of tawny gravel, or fought its way amongst heaps of smooth grey stones. That was the nearest point at which Ag could scramble across to the northern bank: he could just throw a stone from the beach in front of his father's cave to the further side of the river at low water; but he had to travel twenty miles to reach the spot where the stone fell.

Ag's boyhood was distinguished by no remarkable events. Sometimes he was able to gorge himself with half-cooked meat, when Vor his father had made a good day's hunting; but often (far too often in Ag's opinion) he supped on a handful of hazel-nuts, and cried his hungry little self to sleep on the great pile of skins at the back of the cave. He learnt all that the sciences of the age had to teach him: he could make fire by rubbing two sticks together, he could shoot a flint-tipped arrow tolerably straight, he could climb a tree to harry a wild bees' nest, he could run almost as swiftly and leap almost as nimbly as the deer that he was trained to prey upon. He was strong, active, and not by any means ill-looking when he was clean: he had keen dark eyes, and a dense tangle of dark brown hair, which on special occasions he combed with one of his mother's bone needles. There was nothing uncommon about Ag the boy: it was not until his chin was shaded by a half-grown beard that Ag the man did anything wonderful.

Then he fell in love,—no very marvellous affair even in those days; but it was the beginning of Ag's achievements. One of his hunting-forays had taken him to the north bank of the river, and at nightfall he found himself within a few hundred yards of his home,

and yet twenty miles away from it; for the river ran between. It was Urt the widower, Isca's father, who took pity on his caveless and supperless condition: Ag was carrying a load of venison, but he had no means of cooking it, and of course he offered it to Urt in return for his hospitality. Urt accepted the gift without any false modesty, and Isca cooked it so divinely that Ag must have fallen in love with her for that reason alone, if he had not already fallen in love with her for others. Isca was beautiful according to the ideas of the time: she had black eyes and dusky hair, and she looked such a picture in her neat frock of deer-hide and her mantle of fox skins sewn together with sinews, that Ag had lost his heart long before supper was ready.

Ag started for home soon after daybreak the next morning, but he sat down to meditate about Isca so many times during the journey, that it was midday before he reached Vor's cave. Meat was scarce, but Ag did not spend the afternoon in hunting: he sat on the river bank and gazed at the mouth of the cave which contained his idol, and occasionally he caught a brief glimpse of her. Once,—O what a moment was that!—she looked towards him and waved her hand; but that was the last time she showed herself, and Ag was left to glower despondently at the river. The river, he determined, was a great stupid kind of animal, which first ran this way and then ran that, as though it never knew its own mind: all that it could do was to divide unfortunate people like himself from the places where they wanted to be and the persons they desired to talk to. Why had he not been made with legs as long as the two great pine-trees on the hill top yonder, so that he might wade through the river and talk to Isca? But perhaps Isca would scarcely be pleased if a young man with hundred-foot legs came to pay her a visit: she might scream and run into the cave; and how could he follow her with legs of that size? No, everything was wrong, he concluded,—even the sun; for now the

sun went down upon his discontent, and before long he could see no more even of the doorway of Isca's cave.

Ag was a very persistent hunter during the next three days, but he got no credit for it at home. Every day he made a circuit round by the west, killed a deer or a wild white heifer, and carried a load of the best meat to Isca's cave, to win the approval of Urt. His own parents were by no means pleased when their son came home with nothing but the inferior parts of the carcase, and Ag was too shy to tell them the truth: he had always lost the rest in crossing the river. Vor thrashed him soundly, but Ag thought of Isca and smiled under the rod.

During the third afternoon the rain came sweeping down from the west in drenching torrents, and at day-break next morning it was as wet as ever. Rain was no great matter to Ag: even in winter his sole garment was a plain wolf-skin, tied over his left shoulder and hanging to the middle of his thigh; and in this summer weather he wore nothing but a kind of kilt of thin hide. A thorough wetting meant nothing unpleasant, but the rain proved a terrible catastrophe nevertheless: Ag ran cheerily westward through the dripping woods; but when he came to the crossing place, he found the river swollen to a roaring torrent of swirling brown water, with streaks and blotches of creamy foam where the big stones were battling with the fury of the stream. Not even to reach Isca durst he attempt the passage.

It was two days before the flood subsided,—two such weary and terrible days for Ag, that when at last he was able to reach the northern bank, he ran straight to Urt's cave and breathlessly explained to Isca that it was absolutely necessary for them to be married and live together: otherwise another flood might come and cause another enforced separation, which was more than he could possibly live through. Isca blushed coyly, and dutifully referred him to her father; but unluckily old Urt was not in the best of tempers. He had been living

sumptuously and lazily on the offerings of his would-be son-in-law, till the flood came: now he was hungry and disappointed; for Ag had been in far too huge a hurry to think of hunting, as he raced through the woods. Urt said no most decisively, and all Ag's appeals and arguments failed to win him a single ray of hope. Isca sat at the back of the cave in silent agitation: she was too well bred to think of trying to influence her father's decision; but the more she looked at Ag, the more desirable did it appear that the decision should be favourable, and at last she audaciously resolved to give him a hint. She raised her hand to her mouth, and made as though she were gnawing a bone.

Luckily Urt was sitting with his back towards her, so that he saw nothing of this awful impropriety; but Ag's eyes had been fixed upon Isca all the time, and his lovelorn wits were still quick enough to grasp her meaning. Without another word he got up and quitted the cave, leaving old Urt to grumble plaintively about the niggardliness of the rising generation: Isca's maternal grandfather had lived in a state of continual repletion while Urt was courting him for the hand of Isca's mother. But an hour or two later he was forced to admit that there might be exceptions to the general rule; for Ag came into the cave staggering under such a noble load of beef and venison, that the old man was considerably mollified. Then Isca cooked as she had never cooked before, Urt feasted to a dangerous degree of distention, and Ag sat on the floor of the cave meekly apologising for the flood, which had prevented him for two melancholy days from paying his respects to the one man whom he truly revered.

Urt was mollified: he admitted that Ag was a worthy young man and that he might find Isca a worse husband; but when Ag treated this concession as a formal betrothal and proposed to hold the wedding feast on the following evening, Urt demurred. If Ag were married at once, he reflected, he would scarcely be so profuse or so

regular in his offerings of meat as if he remained for a while in expectancy; and therefore he set himself to raise objections. How could a fond father endure to be separated from his only child, when he was too feeble to travel the twenty-mile round to Ag's cave? And who was to cook for him in the days of his loneliness? If Isca were married, he might never see her again, and certainly he would starve.

Ag did his best. He promised that his presents of meat should be as large and as regularly given as Urt could desire; but Urt, who never kept a promise except under physical compulsion, had no faith in such protestations. Also he reminded his petitioner of the recent flood: what was he to do in winter, when the river was often impassable for weeks together? Flood or no flood, cried Ag, who was growing desperate, he would find some way of crossing, and hunt every day on the northern side; and Urt, knowing that such a thing was quite out of the question, closed with the offer at once, in the hope of receiving a constant supply of food while Ag was attempting to achieve the impossible. Let Ag only prove that he could cross the river yonder, in front of the cave, and Isca was his own. "You shall see me do it," said Ag, as he rose to go home.

Isca accompanied her lover to the door of the cave, and there bade him a disconsolate farewell; for to her the condition seemed just as impossible as it seemed to Urt. However, Ag had a noble confidence in his own abilities, and Isca had a touching belief in Ag: neither of them had the least idea how the thing was to be done, but that was of small consequence; Ag had sworn to do it, and to win Isca he could do far more wonderful things than that.

At any rate no doubts or misgivings clouded the serenity of Ag's happiness, as he ran his twenty-mile journey home in the glow of the summer sunset and the cool twilight of the quiet evening; but then his mind was all the while dwelling upon the end rather

than the means: his train of thought began with a beautiful picture of himself, as he rushed dripping but radiant out of the water into Isca's arms. Not until the next morning did he fully realise the difficulty of his task. It was a hot, windless morning, and Ag found it not unpleasant to wade into the water and make experiments: Isca stood on the other bank and smiled while Ag endeavoured to show her what an agile person he was, till his foot slipped, and the performance ended with an ignominious ducking. Ag soon regained his feet, gasped, spluttered, and scrambled ashore; but Isca was dreadfully alarmed, and shrilly commanded him to play no more dangerous tricks. Ag shouted back that there was nothing to be frightened of, but that was not his real opinion: he had never felt his heart thump so hard before.

However, for the present he could try no more experiments of that nature: the tide was beginning to flow, and for five desperately long hours Ag sat on the bank and watched it dolefully; for Isca had gone back to her cave: she was not going to stay there and see Ag drowned before her very eyes. But at last a dead tree came floating up with the turbid current,—a gaunt grey trunk with few branches, which had been swept down by the recent flood, stranded near the river mouth, and now refloated as the spring tide neared its full height. On it came, drifting slowly westward in the slacker current near the shore where Ag sat, the trunk lying awash and a couple of bare branches slanting up from the surface of the water. Wood was wood in the days when it had to be cut with stone axes, and Ag knew that the family stock was low: if only he could get hold of this lovely tree, perhaps his father would forgive him for having brought so little meat home during the last few days.

He waded nervously into the water, keeping his eyes fixed on the trunk, as it came floating towards him: the water deepened till it rose to his armpits, and already

the tree was slipping past him, just beyond his reach. He knew the risk of another step, but there was half a winter's firewood only a few inches from the tips of his outstretched fingers. The next moment there was a splash and a half stifled cry,—it was lucky that Isca was not watching him now;—the dead tree gave a sudden lurch towards the nearer shore, and continued its voyage: but Ag had vanished.

No, there was still a hand of him to be seen, clasped tenaciously upon the broken stump of one of the smaller branches, close against the trunk. A few seconds later a streaming head emerged from the water, gasping and spitting out nauseous mouthfuls: another hand and an arm next made their appearance and got a firm hold round the body of the tree; and in this amphibious manner Ag the Boatman sped along on his first voyage.

It was a moment of a lifetime, but Ag did not instantly realize its greatness. He had taken so much salt water into his stomach that he felt desperately unwell, and so much of the same liquid was irritating his eyes that he could not see where he was or what had happened to him. Indeed for many moments he imagined that he was dead, and found himself dreamily wondering whether Isca would cry when she heard the news; but in a little while his wits began to reassert themselves: the streams which had poured into his eyes from the spongy tangle of his hair, ran dry at last, and after blinking violently five or six times in quick succession he recovered his normal sight.

But even thus he remained for some minutes horribly perplexed. He could see that there was water on every side of him; he could feel that there was no solid ground under his feet: how was it that he was on the surface of the water and not at the bottom? The thing was clean contrary to the laws of nature, as he had hitherto understood them. Suddenly the truth dawned upon him, and the ecstasy of new-born knowledge drove the sense of danger from his mind; but luckily his muscles kept their

grip instinctively, even when the thrill of realization quivered through his frame and the deep gasp of wonder and triumph convulsed him. On he floated with the tide, half drunk with the glorious consciousness of having made a great discovery, and yet sublimely ignorant of its real greatness. He had discovered that it was possible to support the human body in the water; but that was not the phase of it which appealed to Ag: he had discovered how to win Isca, which was a vastly more important matter.

So he thought; but as a matter of fact he had only discovered the first half of the process. The tree went quietly gliding westward with the flow of the tide, and presently Ag began to feel some misgiving as to the manner in which he was to reach the shore. Already he was a mile above Urt's cave, and every moment the distance was increasing. At this rate his new method of crossing would prove no more expeditious than the old, and it was clear that something must be done. He loosed one hand from the trunk, and shoved against the water with his open palm, but that produced no appreciable result: he moved his feet up and down in imitation of walking, but still the tree floated serenely along, and refused to shift one inch from the course which the tide marked out for it.

He had travelled two or three miles by this time, and the current was slackening. Presently the tide ceased and the tree lay motionless, almost in the middle of a broad stretch of smooth still water, the glassy surface of which was dotted with floating branches and odd pieces of driftwood, which had come up with the tide. Ag knew that the ebb would not set in for a while yet, and the period of enforced waiting was wearisome: he had grown so familiar with his situation that the danger of it seemed to have diminished; clearly one arm was enough to hold him safely to his support, and there could be no risk in letting the other play with the water.

There is a certain delight to be got even from aimless

splashing, and for a while Ag merely splashed, till chance taught him a new amusement. He put his open palm against the water, and drove it through with a sweeping motion of his arm: the movement produced a curious little swirl on the surface,—a tiny pit in the water, which circled round and round in the oddest manner. Ag was pleased with the sight of it: he made another, and another, and another, laughing and wondering why on earth the water should behave in so curious a way. Presently he grew tired of this amusement, and looked up to see whether the ebb had yet begun. At the first glance he thought it had; for the tree had swung round appreciably from its former position; but when he looked at the banks of the river, it was clear that the water was as motionless as ever. Ag was thoroughly perplexed: he knitted his brows and tried to think why the tree had swung round; and as he pondered, his hand began mechanically to make the same movements.

In two minutes he was once more gasping with astonishment. Fortunate Ag! One great discovery in a lifetime is enough for most men, but you have made two in a single afternoon. Yes, he was sure of it: the tree slowly swung round, as he swept his hand strongly through the water; he reversed the motion, and the tree slowly swung back. Oh glorious Ag, first of Boatmen! That idly sweeping hand of yours is the first of a mighty race. Paddles, oars, sweeps, paddle-wheels, three-bladed bronze propellers,—they are all in effect imitations of your hand: they all work to move floating bodies, and that is just what your hand was doing at that wonderful moment.

In due time the ebb set in, and carried Ag back towards the east. It was hard work, but he used his newly discovered power diligently: little by little he brought the tree over towards the northern bank, till at last he was able to run it gently aground immediately in front of Urt's cave and under the very eyes of Isca.

The girl had screamed with terror, when she realized that the round wet thing beside the floating tree was the head of her lover; but she screamed still more shrilly with delight, when Ag marched triumphantly out of the river and assured her that he had solved the problem. But even at that supreme moment she refused to let him kiss her: Isca was not particularly coy, but Ag was dripping.

However, she allowed him to take her by the hand, and together they made their way into Urt's presence. Ag reported his success, but Urt was incredulous: he must see it done, he said, before he believed; let Ag go and do it again. Ag knew that he could not repeat his exploit till the high tide of the following morning, and he was growing too wise to argue: he borrowed Urt's weapons and went hunting; and Urt was so gratified by the supper he provided that he allowed Ag to sleep that night in his cave.

Ag's slumbers were somewhat sounder than usual: it was not until an hour after sunrise that he awoke, and then it was only because Isca roused him. Urt had disappeared, and Isca was crying: she could only sob and point to the river; and when Ag ran out of the cave, he saw a heart-breaking spectacle. There on the foreshore was Urt, lustily plying his largest stone axe on the tree which had served Ag for a ferry-boat.

Ag ran to the shore, and expostulated as angrily as he dared, but Urt was inexorable: a tree was a tree, he declared, and therefore meant to be cut up and burnt. Unless Ag was prepared to give up all hope of marrying Isca, he had better make the best of it and help to carry the wood to the cave: then he might kill a deer, and then, when Urt had breakfasted, he might show him how to cross the river.

The truth was that Urt had been horrified by the rapidity with which Ag (unless he was lying) had achieved the impossible, and he had no intention of losing his supply of venison yet a while: in any case there was no

harm, he thought, in taking precautions. The tree was fairly rotten and easily cut; and when Ag appeared it was reduced to a bare log about eight feet long and eighteen inches thick. Ag was furious, and positively refused to let Urt have another chip: Urt declared that Ag should have no Isca, and Ag swore that Urt should have no more meat. The quarrel was on the point of ending violently, when a wild scream from Isca interrupted it: the tide was flowing, and while the disputants had been shaking their fists in each other's faces, the log had floated away, and was now drifting slowly towards the west.

Ag uttered a howl of vexation, and rushed into the water to rescue his craft. He caught it before it passed out of the shallows, and began to push it back to the place where Urt and Isca were standing: it was not much use now, he thought, but wood was wood. Stay! Why not try in the shallow water whether it would still support his weight? He pushed it a little further from the shore, till the water rose to his waist, threw an arm round it, and lifted his feet from the bottom. The result was another yell of triumph: the log bore him easily, and Isca was not lost yet.

The discovery gave him confidence, and he was smitten with a desire to display his accomplishments before Isca. He tried to sit on the log, but the log rolled over, and Ag went souse into the water. Isca laughed this time, and that made Ag angry: he made three more attempts and got three more duckings, the last of which nearly brought about a catastrophe; the log slipped from his clutches, and went floating away with the tide. It was a desperate crisis, for the tide was now rising rapidly; but Ag made a dash for it, and just as the water was lapping over his shoulders, he was able to seize the thicker end of the log. The next moment the tide swept him off his feet.

The end of the log sank, as the weight was thrust upon it, and for one awful moment Ag's head disappeared.

Isca screamed with terror, but her scream was quickly echoed by a wild cry of joy, as Ag reappeared; his head and shoulders rose above the surface, his outspread arms were floating half submerged, and six feet in front of his nose the smaller end of the log projected obliquely from the water. Somehow or other during that dreadful moment of immersion he had contrived to get the log between his knees, and in that position he could balance himself without rolling over.

He made a sweep with his left hand to turn his craft towards the shore, and then another cry broke from his lips; for he had made a new discovery. The short log was far easier to turn than the full tree; in three seconds it was pointing towards the bank: but alas! it was thirty feet from the beach, and the tide was running. Then a chance inspiration flung him into a still greater discovery. He swept both hands through the water simultaneously, and the log moved forward.

Ag yelled with delight, and repeated the action with his full strength, till presently the nose of the log struck the shingle of the foreshore. Isca came running towards him, but Ag could not wait to explain; he pushed the log back into the water, and tried to paddle against the tide; but that was too much for him, and he was obliged to wade through the shallows to the spot where Urt was waiting. He told Urt to open his eyes and behold the marvellous: Urt frowned, and said that this was not hunting; but Ag took no notice of the hint. He pushed well out into the stream of the tide, and began to paddle with his two hands.

The log moved rapidly westward with the tide, but Ag paddled vigorously, and every stroke sent him a little further from the bank. Before long he passed out of sight round a bend of the river, and Urt turned to comfort Isca with a prophetic assurance that Ag would never be seen again. Isca, however, was not there to hear his croakings: she was running along the bank, gazing rapturously at the voyager and uttering shrill inarti-

culate cries of delight. Urt sat down on the shingle and brooded gloomily over the perverse wickedness of young men who insisted upon drowning themselves, when they ought to be hunting; but after a time a loud shout broke in upon his melancholy meditations. The tide had turned, and Ag was reappearing round the bend of the river.

He was close to the southern shore now, and a few more strokes drove the nose of his craft aground. The thing was done, Isca was his own, and the world (so Ag thought) was a glorious place to live in. He danced about the foreshore and shouted, till a crowd of people from the caves that dotted the high bank of the gorge came running out to see what was the matter. Vor came with them, and clouted Ag on the head for behaving like an idiot; but Ag was too happy to care: he made a speech to the crowd and explained his discovery, but the crowd set him down as a liar, or a lunatic. Even if he could cross the river, what was the good of it, said they? It brought him nothing to eat, and it was a wicked waste of firewood: the whole performance was foolishness in their eyes, and they retired in disgust. But Ag would not let his mother go; he made her sit on the bank by his side, and listen to the praises of Isca.

At low water Ag rolled his log down the foreshore and tried another voyage. There was very little land-water in the river, and at this state of the tide he could without difficulty propel his craft against the gentle current: he landed below Urt's cave, rolled his log above high water mark, and marched up to demand his bride. Isca met him at the cave door, and without waiting for a remonstrance Ag threw his arms round her and hugged her affectionately; but unluckily the foreshore where he had landed was a mud-bank at low water, and Ag was in a dreadfully damp and dirty condition. Isca looked gloomily down at the mud and water with which his embrace had streaked the pretty fawn-skin of her dress:

it was the finest garment in her limited wardrobe, and she had just put it on for Ag's special honour; but the lubberly fool, instead of complimenting her upon its elegance, had ruined it utterly. Certainly he did not love her the least bit.

Urt came out of the cave scratching his head, as he tried to invent some excuse for breaking his promise: but Isca quickly supplied him with a substantial reason.

"Just see what you've done to my clothes," she cried. "It's not the least use asking father to let you marry me. Never, never shall you do anything of the kind, till you can cross the river without getting wet."

Urt jumped at the chance and applauded Isca's sentence; but at the same time he desired that there should be no falling off in the presents of meat, and even hinted that there was an affable youth on his own side of the river who was likely to prove an obliging suitor. With that warning he retired into the cave; and since Isca had already disappeared to clean herself, Ag was left to wrestle with disappointment and perplexity by himself. He waited some time for Isca to return and forgive him, but Isca showed no sign of coming, and at last he wandered back to the river, moodily picturing the time when Isca should repent of her peevishness and ask him to come back. Then he would laugh and refuse: he would find out how to cross the river without getting wet, but he would never speak to Isca again. Also he would break the affable youth's neck, whenever and wherever he found him.

He ferried himself over to the south side, and there found Ilt, old Frum's sixteen-year-old grandson, finishing a drinking vessel. It was only a rough bowl of wood clumsily hollowed out, but Ilt's companions thought highly of it, and challenged Ilt to fight for its possession. The timely arrival of Ag rescued Ilt from violence, but the baffled robbers were vindictive: one of them snatched up the bowl and threw it into the river.

However, he reckoned without Ag, who put out in

pursuit of the bowl and soon overtook it, as it floated slowly westward on the early flood; but just as he stretched out his hand to seize it, a new idea came into his mind, and he paused to consider. The bowl, he observed, was floating rim uppermost, and there was no water in it: obviously the thing he wanted was a bowl large enough to hold himself. That was enough for the present: he took the bowl between his teeth and made his way ashore, where he found Ilt waiting to thank him.

Ilt became Ag's faithful ally and assistant after that, and for several days the two puzzled their brains over the making of the big bowl; but it was such a tremendous undertaking that they scarcely knew how to begin. Now and then Ag would make a voyage on the original log, and display his growing skill in front of Urt's cave, just to tantalize Isca; and every morning he would kill a buck and leave the best of the meat at Urt's door. He was not going to marry Isca himself, he vowed; but he certainly was not going to let her be thrown away on the affable youth. However this was a melancholy kind of pleasure, and on the fifth day Ag surrendered: he humbly begged Isca's forgiveness, which she graciously consented to bestow, as soon as he had sat in the sun long enough to be quite dry. Urt, however, was inexorable: there was nothing for it but to make the big bowl.

Two days later the weather broke and another flood came,—so strong a flood that the tide never flowed at all, but merely mounted up to something above its usual height, while all the time the driftwood and rubbish floated slowly towards the sea. Ag was in his glory then: he voyaged about the river and picked up so much wood that he was able to make handsome presents to all his neighbours, and so won a popularity which soon proved profitable. But he gained more than that. Towing a big branch ashore by a thong of hide, the end of which he held in his teeth, was terribly hard work; but Ag was an enthusiast: it was a sore trial to let the

smaller pieces of driftwood go, as he struggled with his unwieldy charge, and at last a fine straight six-foot oak branch proved too tempting. He picked it up, and held it in one hand, while he paddled a few strokes with the other: then he shifted it and paddled a few strokes on the other side; but the result was not satisfactory, and passing the stick from side to side was tiresome work: he tried to keep it floating in front of him, balanced across his chest, but that impeded the sweep of his hands. At last he seized the stick with both hands and raised it above his head: he was just in the act of throwing it towards the shore when the right inspiration came, and a joyful shout announced that he had made another discovery. He dipped one end in the water and drove it through, then he did the same with the other, and so with either end alternately. The effect was glorious, and in a few moments he was ashore.

Ilt grasped the idea at once, and improved upon it. What was wanted, he said, was a hand at either end of the stick; and since neither he nor Ag could spare their own, they must find a substitute. The blade-bones of a deer were the very thing, said Ag; and before long the stick was furnished with a pair of them, fastened firmly in place with thongs of hide. Hence it comes that people speak of the blade of an oar to this day.

The new paddle proved marvellously effective, but driftwood was useless for making the big bowl: Ag only voyaged after it because he felt that he must voyage after something. However, on the second day of the flood, a great uprooted sycamore came slowly floating down, as the land-water battled with the slackening tide: Ag saw it, and knew that his chance had come.

A few minutes later an excited crowd had gathered on the foreshore. The men were grateful for what Ag had already given them, and they saw pleasing possibilities of double fires all through the winter in the great trunk and sturdy branches: they were also filled with immense confidence in Ag's powers, and without a

murmur they obeyed his directions, even when he ordered them to lend him the ropes of twisted hide which formed their most treasured possessions. Ag knotted all the ropes together, and pushed out to meet his prize with the end of them between his teeth.

The rope paid out quickly, till at last there came a jerk which all but pulled Ag from his seat, and (oh the vexation of it!) he was still ten feet from the nearest branch, and the tree was slowly sweeping past him. He shouted to his assistants to let the shore end go, but that was too much for their faith: they firmly refused to commit their treasured ropes to the river and Ag, and for a moment Ag was in despair. Then he swiftly paddled ashore, reviled their timidity, pulled off his wolf-skin tunic, borrowed a cutting flint, and divided the garment into stout strips. The men grasped the device instantly: more skins were immediately sacrificed, and the strips knotted together to eke out the deficiency of the rope. Then the whole company ran a few yards down the bank, and once Ag voyaged out into the stream.

Tying the rope to the tree was a delicate business, and Ag all but upset in attempting it; but presently it was made fast to a thick branch which sprouted from the middle of the trunk. Ag paddled himself clear and gave the signal to pull, but the next moment cost him all his popularity. The men raised a cheer and tugged heartily, the great tree swung round till it was athwart the stream, the stream was gathering strength as the tide slackened, and its force was too much for Ag's assistants. In a moment the foremost of the team was pulled into the water, and a sudden panic seized him; he loosed his hold, and the rest followed his example one after another in quick succession. In less than a dozen seconds the tree was swinging along down the tideway with all the treasured ropes trailing behind it.

There was such a howl of execration from the shore that Ag thought it wise to keep to the water for a time.

He paddled back to the tree to save the ropes, and a cheer greeted the attempt; but the cheer was changed to another howl when the men saw what followed. Ag had been pondering over the disaster and had discovered the remedy; he passed himself along to the butt of the tree and fastened the rope to the stoutest of its roots, then he brought the bight of the rope ashore, and ordered the men to hold it and stand firm.

At first the men sullenly refused, but Ag pointed out that unless they did as he told them their ropes were gone; he was not going to save them for a pack of ungrateful idiots. Presently they made the best of the matter and obeyed him, grudgingly at first, but soon with growing wonder and renewed admiration. The rope tightened, and the great branchy head of the tree swung down stream; but that was not all. The strain doubled as the water piled itself in a low mound against the base of the trunk, but the men set their teeth and dug their heels into the gravel, while the tree slowly sidled shorewards, till at last the undermost branches took the ground a dozen yards from the shore.

The men would have dropped the rope in their joy and excitement, had not Ag, who was once more a hero, sternly commanded them to hold on till the tide fell. But it would be fully half an hour before the tree was safe, and to wait half a minute was more than they could endure. The few remaining garments of the party went the way of the rest, and the prize was soon moored to a sturdy tree which grew on the bank above the foreshore. An hour later twenty flint axes were hard at work on the branches, and by nightfall only the trunk and the larger limbs remained.

Ten feet of the base of the trunk was what Ag claimed as his share, but he also bargained for the assistance of the company in cutting the log in two. This was a wearisome process at first, for the trunk was of sound wood, seven feet in girth, and flint axes were too precious to be used recklessly. Chip, chip, chip

they went at it, in relays of two men together, while Ag scoured the country for deer and wild cattle to feed his workmen, as well as for his daily offering to Urt; but at the end of three days the nick was no more than three inches deep. Possibly the work would never have been finished if Ilt had not come to the rescue.

Ilt had no axe of his own, or he would certainly have helped to hew, and perhaps would have been too tired to make discoveries. He used to sit on the log and watch the toilers wearily hacking away, and sometimes he would fetch them wet sand from the river to put on the axes when they rubbed them against the sharpening flints. It was that which first gave Ilt his great idea. If wet sand, he argued, could help to wear away flint, why not have an axe of wet sand to cut the wood with? The men laughed at him, as men have laughed at inventors in later times; but Ilt was struck with the notion, and when work was stopped for the midday meal Ilt went dinnerless and set to work. He brought a double handful of wet sand from the foreshore, laid it in the nick which the axes had cut, and rubbed a stick backwards and forwards in it. The sand soon worked itself away and the stick broke, but Ilt got more sand and a stronger stick and persevered. When the men came back they laughed at him again; but Ilt pointed triumphantly to the nick—there was a hollow at the bottom of it a finger's breadth deep, and no axe of theirs had made it.

Ilt was appointed Master Workman on the spot, and before long he improved his invention. He chose a tough slender oak branch from the driftwood which Ag had brought ashore, and set four men, two at either side of the log, to rub it to and fro with a strong pressure along the groove; the rest of the men were ordered to bring continual supplies of wet sand, which Ilt himself applied judiciously as he sat astride of the trunk. By nightfall the cut was half-way through the log, and the next afternoon it was finished. Great was Ag, but greater still was Ilt the ingenious.

Meanwhile the roots had been hacked from the base of the tree and Ag had a round ten-foot log to make his big bowl of, or rather Ilt had; for Ilt had taken command of Ag and the log and everything connected with either of them. Ag had a scheme for the hollowing of the bowl, but Ilt would not listen to it; he ordered Ag to go and collect driftwood, and Ag meekly obeyed. Ilt piled the wood along the top of the log and set it on fire. Ag endeavoured to expostulate, but Ilt threw wet sand at him, and Ag had to remember that Ilt was a genius. After a while the fire burnt itself out, and then Ag was ordered to chip away the charred surface of the log. This time Ag obeyed more cheerfully, for he was beginning to see light, and the process was repeated till the top of the log was flat and smooth.

Next came the hollowing of the bowl. Ilt made a little mound of wet clay round the edge, covering what was to be the rim, and set to work with his fires again, renewing the clay as it dried with the heat, and plastering it down the sides of the hollow as the depth increased. Ag chipped away at the charred wood, and coughed as the black dust flew up into his mouth and nostrils; and so in course of time the big bowl was finished.

When the next high tide was at its highest the new craft was launched. Ilt held the gunwale while Ag stepped proudly on board; then Ilt removed his hand, and Ag rolled ignominiously into the water. Fortunately the water was shallow, and he quickly scrambled ashore; he was almost crying with vexation, and the sight of Ilt's laughing face was too much for his feelings. He gave his young assistant a sound thrashing, and both of them were the better for it.

Ag and Ilt had a good many duckings during the next few hours, for they took turns in trying to manage the new craft, and it was long before they could make the smallest attempt to paddle without an immediate disaster. However, Ilt hit upon an effectual device at last. Ag's

father had two branches of the original tree, and as Vor was away hunting Ilt and Ag quietly took possession of them. Ag also borrowed a number of his father's deer-skins and tore them into strips, with which they bound the branches securely to the big log, one at either side, so that the lower half of each lay in the water. Then Ilt ordered Ag to try again.

This time the experiment was a triumphant success. Ag plied his bone-bladed paddle vigorously, and though the big bowl was somewhat clumsy and erratic he found that he could guide it very nearly as he pleased, and could even force it along against the easier current beside the shore. Ilt ordered him to come back and change places, but Ag had not been working for Ilt's amusement; he shot out into the river, swung obliquely across the main stream of the ebb, and then paddled back in the slack water till he was opposite the mouth of Urt's cave.

Isca was waiting for him. The ebb had uncovered the mudbank, and Ag was still damp from the effects of many upsets; but Isca raised no objections on that score: clothes were clothes, no doubt, but then kisses were kisses, and that settled the question. Urt was furious when he came out of the cave and was reminded of his promise; he tried his best to quibble, but Isca boldly threatened to get into Ag's boat and leave him altogether if he refused his consent, and then Urt sulkily surrendered.

The wedding feast took place on the following evening, after Ag had hunted all day to provide the meat. Isca cooked it divinely, and a large party revelled in front of Urt's cave under the presidency of Urt himself. But Ag's parents and many of his neighbours were too old to travel the twenty miles round by the ford, and accordingly another banquet was held on the southern shore, to which Ag carried supplies at short intervals in his newly invented boat. Ilt invariably accompanied him, for Ilt possessed an appetite almost as remarkable

as his genius, and he had no objection to making alternate suppers on either side of the stream, not to mention intermediate refreshments consumed during his numerous voyages.

That is the end of the story. Of course Ag and Isca lived happily for the rest of their lives. Urt died of overeating within a month of the marriage, so conscientiously did Ag fulfil his promise of free venison; and as for Ilt, his subsequent history is too long and complex to be compressed into a concluding paragraph.

R. H. F.

CREDATUR ATHANASIÈ!

Incomprehensible,
Irreprehensible,
Incontrovertible Whole;
Spirit Invisible,
God Indivisible,
Infinite Essence of Soul!

L. HORTON-SMITH.



SERMON BY THE BISHOP OF ROCHESTER.

Not fashioning yourselves according to your former lusts in the time of your ignorance: but like as He which called you is holy, be ye yourselves also holy in all manner of living.—1 Pet. i. 14, 15.

IT is a great thing to have a standard of life. For want of one men drift and waste time and strength. In the book which we all read at Oxford for Class or Pass we were taught on the first page by the wisest of the Greeks that everything had its end or goal; and that man's thoughts about himself must be aimed at finding the end, or goal, or aim of his own life.

I suppose that even if a man chose a wrong or low end his life would gain in consistency and force; it would be more effective for evil. But as most men don't mean to do wrong, but slide or fall into it, a real attempt to choose what Aristotle calls an end, or we may call a standard, would with most men lift as well as steady their life.

Here, in these words, are two standards. The first is very easy to understand. Fashioning yourselves according to your desires.

One might call this ironical, or scornful; only that Bible language is generally too direct and too grave to be so described.

But it might be a subject for irony—a life which has for its standard the satisfaction of its own wishes—that motley and varying crew: the many desires of all sorts and kinds crossing, and clashing, and competing, some looking up, some pulling down; some

innocent and instinctive, but easily running to excess; some wrong outright—selfish or mean or base—some of a doubtful sort between the two. But to call these a standard, to find any rule or guidance in them—what a mockery! We can all see that when we think; and that is one good thing which comes of thinking. But how many of us, seniors or juniors, can say that this please-yourself philosophy has not had too much hold upon our life. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. Notice how the Apostle speaks of it—“your former desires in the time of your ignorance.” It had been the natural thing for them left to themselves: it was the life a man would lead till he learnt better.

I shall not say more about this to you, brethren, except to ask you to think seriously how many lives are frittered and wasted in this way; how many are drawn hither and thither, scattered, or in the old sense of that word dissipated in this way: while, as the down-grading of that word reminds us, many with “Pleasure at the helm” will steer on to the rocks, or into the whirlpools of real evil. Drift, at first self-indulgent, then, perhaps, becoming selfish or vicious, but at any rate a feeble and enervating thing is the bane of how many lives? Perhaps our time, which presents so much to distract and occupy, makes drifting particularly easy.

Now for the other half of the sentence. A great contrast; for here is the Christian Standard. The real strength of a religion is the height and greatness of its demands. The Greek standard was making the beautiful best of all your faculties: it was not a little true; and how it has held men fascinated! The Buddhist standard was the sacrifice of all desire. It mixed a great truth with a dark falsehood; and it had a more profound and mysterious attraction than the Greek. The Christian standard is the Life of God, and it has unique power to dignify and control and quicken.

Be ye holy for I am holy. All that men call Chris-

tian doctrine is included in that. For it says that God is, and that we can know Him, which means Christ; and that life in us has power to be like His, which means forgiveness and the Holy Spirit; and that there is natural kinship between us and Him, which means Eternal Life and the Kingdom of Our Father.

It is all there, if God helps us to see it. But, it may be said, what help in this majestic abstraction as a working standard for life? I am holy. It is a focus of burning light. But what eye can read in it that which the little lives of man copy. A Christian, of course, has the blessing of one clear, simple answer to this question. It is that through Christ God is known—'the knowledge of the light of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.'

But, perhaps, by the help of that light we may find some answer another way.

I am holy. What does the word mean? I turn to your great Cambridge commentator, Dr Hort. "Separated for consecration to God." It often means that; but when said of God it plainly cannot do so. 'Separate in the sense of eminence or perfection: in freedom from defect, and completeness; in purity; in personal and intrinsic perfectness.' This can be said of God, and indeed of Him only: yet there is something here to work by in imitation. To be steadily one's best and truest self not because it is oneself, but because it is the likeness of God; to separate oneself from defiling things; to live with singleness and sincerity. This is imitation of God Himself. It takes us above the aimless, shallow, shifting life that is according to the desires.

But if God's holiness means the perfectness of His Being, what, we ask, is that Being?

Surely He has given us answers not less real because partial.

For example, it is a Being of energy and order. *Semper agens, semper quietus.* God has turned many leaves of the book of Nature for us in the last half-

century, and given us a new sense of the sway and majesty of order in His work, that is in the universe.

And is it not true that within limits the knowledge of that Order ennobles Life? It is seen by Science, and in a different way it is felt by Art. And though not every Scientist's or Artist's life is good or high, any more than every religious believer's is, yet the touch of the great Order on the man of Science and the man of Art is, in itself, a dignifying, steadying, lifting thing.

Evidently there is something then for imitation. Life with a purpose, centred, disciplined, ordered for that purpose; strenuous, persistent for it; faithful to it; such a life is in a measure holy, for God is holy.

But this carries us only a little way. We can come nearer God than by having a purpose; for our purpose may be like His. Be ye holy for I am Holy: the words come again from Our Lord Himself in more human tones; Be ye perfect as your Father which is in heaven is perfect: and another Gospel gives them in yet another form; Be ye merciful as your Father is merciful. Nature is witness of purpose in God: in Christ we learn its nature: it is a purpose of Love. Mercy, and all the actions and fruits of mercy, help, service; these are the symbols by which it is known.

We are, as individuals, and the Church has often as a body been, inconceivably slow in really getting hold of some of the things most clearly contained in that which we believe. Here is one of them. The Christian standard in the Life of God is a standard not only of perfection, as though each of us stood alone, but a standard of perfection by love; of perfect service to others; of going out of oneself (as we may reverently say God did in Creation and when He gave His Son and does by providence and grace) in love and help.

Here is the highest thing possible for man; but it is a thing that takes all the homeliest and most practical shapes. Whatever a man's profession and calling is

to be it is part of the world's work ; it comes under the great law of service. He may, and ought to, get his living by it ; he may hope to distinguish himself and shine in it ; but if he thinks truly he will see that neither the profit nor the reputation are the bottom reasons for its being done. This is to be found in some service or usefulness to human life of the work itself. You will see how much this is forgotten in common thought—perhaps specially in a time of strong competition like ours. Yet it is a simple moral truth, given back to us when we try to think of things in God's light. I leave it to you to think how much it does to ennoble drudgery and routine, and to help us in feeling that very common work here may be indeed a school for greater work beyond.

This truth gives dignity to all work ; but it also gives a standard by which different kinds of work may be compared. Different forms of work happily suit different men, and all are honourable. But we cannot help regarding some as higher than others, and I would venture to say that the real test of higher and lower is this, which has in it most of service, and of difficult or needed service, to human life. The great callings of the Christian Ministry, of Education, of Medicine, gain each their special honour by this test. And that of Law, rightly regarded, and in its higher aspects, is not far behind. I commend this thought to those of you who have still the choice of a profession to make.

But a man's life is wider than his professional duty, and he is a poor citizen and a poor Christian who thinks of his time and thoughts and interest as divided between necessary business and leisure. These are not the men to whom the best life of a country owes most, but such as feel that they owe duties of a wider kind to the service of God and man. It is a duty for all, *e.g.*, to help make a healthy, clear, vigorous, benevolent public opinion. It is a duty for a man, wherever he is placed in life, to be felt as one of those sturdy servants of good

causes who can be relied upon when there is good work to be done. It is a duty for us all according to our power to swell the volume—alas, all too small, of the forces which make for the bettering, and helping, and enlarging, of the life of their community—be it city, or village, or parish, or nation, or Church.

I am with you here to-day to thank you for the work of your College Mission in crowded Walworth—and to beg of you to go on doing for it what you have done—and more. I might easily tell you—I should like to tell you—what some of you have seen for yourselves, the greatness and the variety of the need for such work, the pathos of the lives of men, women, and children in dull and squalid streets—out of sight of all the things which give to our life its grace, and spaciousness, and charm ; with the streets, dirty in every sense, for the playground of the children ; with homes which can hardly be homes, so closely are they packed and jammed together several in a house ; with constant anxiety about the work on which a livelihood depends, obtaining it perhaps when they have to walk an hour to it early and back from it late, and when it is obtained tied to such a round of unchanging grey lives and unattractive drudgery, and yet with such a variety of human interest, such a response to the touch of kindness and sympathy, such opportunities for what University men can do amongst them.

But this I cannot do now, and on that part of the matter I will only ask you to come and see for yourselves. That is worth reams of talk. You will certainly be interested. Very likely you would look back upon a day or two spent there as giving you more interest and more fresh knowledge of life than any other days in the year.

Will you consider it ? But I believe that there is another way to lay hold of men's interest, which, with some at least, is more powerful, and goes deeper. I mean the way of looking to the principle of the matter.

That is what I have aimed at here. The Christian standard of life is the imitation of God, and all forms of human excellence are summed in this: steadfastness, self-control, purity, integrity, patience, and order—but above all these *love*. And if I have led your thoughts rightly this morning that highest thing in the Divine life must find its reflection in every life which desires to be Christian—in an active desire to help, and serve, and bless.

England has a great vocation to serve this world, and will be Christian in proportion as she understands and answers to it. But there is a call, of unequalled force and strength, to Englishmen to serve England, not only by fighting her battles abroad, but by service to her great populations at home. I am quite certain that a College Mission, as representing this and giving some opportunity for it, is a feature of real and inestimable value in the life of a College, more valuable perhaps than some which seem more distinctly academic. For it brings the touch of the great world, it adds to College life, so splendid in its opportunities of self-culture in body and mind, its reminder of the great human needs which, after all, all self-culture should help to serve.

This is the way in which I ask you to think of it; not as a beggar, which comes to you for the alms of a terminal coin; not as the fad of a few who have a turn for slumming: not as rather a generous thing which you do by helping a poor parson in a hard place: but as a real part of your College life, which helps to keep it all stronger and truer and better, by giving a definite, prominent, and honoured place in it to that work and spirit of service which is no small part of life after the standard of God.



PRAETERITA.

CAMBRIDGE again! my heart is strangely beating:
 Dear Alma Mater, greeting! once again
 Your truant son returns: a ringing greeting,
 Dons, deans, and proctors, "bulldogs," Cambridge
 men.
 The Station-bar! "Adonis" up at college,
 Still loves the shrine, where beauty flits around;
 Where "Hebe" dallies still—a nymph of knowledge—
 Who softly smiles at words of honeyed sound.
 A porter comes: "A cab, Sir, yes Sir" (winking—
 A "Cambridge wink"—my luggage-label cons)
 "Dry weather, Sir, oh, thanks, Sir"—leaves me thinking,
 "It can't have changed since I was up at John's."

The old-world courts, like little realms of quiet,
 Seem, in the peaceful noontide, full of nooks;
 Where dreamful contemplation, far from riot,
 Might solve the secrets of a thousand books.
 How altered! from the time when I and others
 Disturbed with moonlit mirth these cloisters hoar;
 Here reigns an order new of studious brothers;
 A grave republic, rapt in ancient lore.
 Sweet music sounds—it must be Liszt or Handel,
 Mozart, Beethoven—shades of songful swans!
 "What ho! she bumps!" and "Love" by Harry
 Randall—
 Things can't have changed since I was up at John's.

Old lime-tree walk, with languorous branches blending,
 Great Trinity, where oft on golden eves
 'Neath magic skies, I well remember bending
 To *one* fair face, and thinking that the leaves
 Were whispering of the lovelight in her glances—
 And sombre seem the voices of the trees,
 And dim the scene: the dying sunlight dances
 Faintly and coldly on the silent leas.
 Ah! hearts grow grey: *here*, all seems young, un-
 changing:
 I hear the Chapel-bell—the student's "Pons"—
 I'll get my gown, nor let my thoughts be ranging
 On dear old times, when I was up at John's.

H. T. RICHARDS.



FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF CHINA.

THE following pages are an extract from a letter sent to friends at home from the Far East in the year 1898. The writer hopes that the present state of affairs in China may give them an interest that else were lacking, and that is his only excuse for offering to readers of the *Eagle* this homely account of first impressions of a strangely fascinating land and people. He would add that through a more intimate acquaintance with Chinamen, acquired since this letter was written, he has learned both to like and to respect them.

Before turning in that night we sighted the lighthouse, which stands on a small island nearly thirty miles outside the island of Hong Kong, and we passed it soon after midnight. I was sleeping on deck, and was awakened just as we passed the lighthouse by the whistling of our vessel and the stopping of the screw. We had almost run down three large junks, and they were gliding under our stern almost grazing us. They were my first glimpse of China, and they were typical of the place—heavy, old-worldly, fantastic, and yet immensely picturesque and fairly efficient. We seemed to be shut in on every hand by hundreds of small bright moving lights, the masthead lights of a fleet of junks going down before the wind to the open sea. At dawn we found ourselves at anchor in the harbour of Hong Kong, opposite the naval arsenal.

I had known that Hong Kong was an important

centre of our eastern trade, but I had not expected so imposing a sight, so fine a city, and so magnificent a harbour lying amid so grand natural surroundings, and my heart swelled with truly British pride. The harbour is the strait, about a mile broad, between Hong Kong and the mainland, and is completely shut in on every side by high rugged hills. The Peak of Hong Kong rises to a height of nearly 2,000 feet, and at its foot, on a narrow strip of sloping ground, is the town of Victoria, with the docks, and warehouses, and business quarters, and a few large hotels and clubs. Behind these, stretching almost half-way up the hill, are the houses of the Europeans in one part and the Chinese quarter in another. The harbour was full of shipping—a big British cruiser was steaming out past us, and between us and the shore was a British battleship, and cruisers, and gunboats, and several U.S.A. cruisers, put in for repairs. I counted more than twenty large ocean steamers and as many large sailing ships, and besides these there were in every direction smaller steamers, hundreds of steam launches, and thousands of junks and sampans. The junks, by means of which the ships are loaded and unloaded and almost all the distributing trade is done from Hong Kong, remind one of the pictures of the old warships of the time of the Plantagenets. They have one, two or three masts according to their size, and on each mast is a big lug-sail of matting with sloping cross-bars of split bamboo. The stern is broad and very high, and the waist where the cargo is stowed narrows down to the sharp low bow or nose, on either side of which is a large eye—For how can a ship find its way about without eyes? says the Chinaman. On the deck of the high stern are generally a few old cannon ready to repulse pirates, or to engage in a piratical attack as circumstances may require. In the stern live all the crew and their families. There you may see the women and children cooking great bowls of rice and preparing other vege-

tables. Through big eye-holes in the stern project two enormous oars, and when the breeze is weak these are used with a sculling motion to propel the junks, very often a whole family working each of them. The sampans are like very small junks, and are used chiefly for passenger service. They are 'manned' almost entirely by women and girls. These women of the lower classes do not cramp their feet, and are healthy and pleasant looking. We landed and secured our passages by this boat and then booked for Canton, for which place we started at six o'clock in the evening on a big river steamer. If you look at the map you will see that Canton lies some way up the Canton River, nearly 100 miles from Hong Kong. It is a big river, and at Canton is about as broad as the Thames at London Bridge, and ocean-steamers can go up as far as the city. Of course we did not see much of the river or the country on the passage up as it was a dark night, but we slept on board, and in the morning, after anchoring for some hours during the night, we did the last six miles by daylight.

I was wakened at earliest peep of dawn by a shock and a loud grating, and thought that this time we really had run down a junk, but we had merely touched a big pile in going through a gap in one of several of the barricades of piles and chains which the Chinese have built across the river for purposes of defence from foreigners. It was a fine bright morning, and under a primrose sky the lovely green of the rice fields stretched away on either hand to distant rounded hills that bound the river valley. All this level country is intersected by numerous rivers and innumerable canals, which are the only roads. It is a great rice and fruit country—the-rice fields are surrounded by fruit trees, and small villages on the banks of the streams nestle among the trees and the rice in a homely fashion that brought to mind the rivers and hamlets of Norfolk. Many trading junks were working up and down the

river, and patient fishers were at work in their small sampans tied to the banks or anchored in mid-stream regardless of steamers. Among the most curious river-sights were the duck-boats. A duck-boat is a small junk with a large platform built out on either side bearing many small pens for the ducks. The boat is anchored on the river-bank, and all day long the hundreds of ducks wander about the banks and the adjoining rice-fields picking up grubs and worms. At nightfall the duck-herd calls them home, and they come all waddling up the plank from the bank to the boat and return to their own particular pens. These ducks are hatched out in incubators, and when full grown are taken to the markets at Canton. Another curious sight is the procession of boats bearing away the sewage of the city to put it on to the fields. This is their only means of disposal of filth, as they have no sewers or drains, and there is much to be said in its favour. As the sun rose and we came near the city we could see—not the city itself, but a pall of grey smoke rising from the fires at which its three million inhabitants were cooking their rice for breakfast. The junks grew thick, and we came across some propelled by a large stern wheel, the wheel being turned by about thirty coolies working treadles—a good illustration of the cheapness of labour in a country where coal is abundant. Then we came into the river-side suburbs, and then passed the European settlement and customs house. This European quarter is a small area shut off from the rest of the city by canals, the bridges over which are guarded by gates and policemen. The city itself seemed to stretch away indefinitely far on the north bank, the only buildings prominent above the general level being tall “pagodas” and huge square buildings of many stories. The latter are the pawn shops, in which the wealthy people store all or most of their valuables in order to preserve them from fire and thieves. We were now in the midst of the floating city

of junks of all sizes, in which it is said that nearly half a million of the people of Canton have their permanent and only homes.

On coming alongside the wharf we were at once discovered by Ah-Cum, a pleasant-looking old Chinaman who makes it his business to conduct the occasional European visitors through the city. Although he has hardly been outside the walls of Canton, he speaks English quite as well as I do. He provided chairs for himself and us, and taking our lunch with us we set off, with three bearers to each chair, two in front and one behind. The chair is an oblong box slung between the middle of two long springy poles and having an awning which keeps off sun and rain. There are no vehicles in Canton and no beasts of burden other than the coolies, who carry huge weights in a pair of baskets hanging to a pole across one shoulder or between two men. The streets are far too narrow for any other kind of transport arrangement. They are all about the same width, namely, between two and three yards, and the houses, with the exception of those of the Viceroy and other very great people, are of the one style, namely, tall, three or four storied, and with the width of one room only. The partition wall between each two houses appears on the street as a thick buttress of dull grey brick. The ground floor of each house has no front wall, but is open to the street, and is a single deep narrow room which serves as both selling shop and workshop. As you ride past in your chair you see in the subdued light of each one a group of almost naked yellow-brown people hard at work with the same ingenious but primitive tools and methods that their forefathers have used for thousands of years. The different trades are grouped together just as in London, so that you pass in turn between long rows of blacksmiths, wood-carvers, silversmiths, embroiderers, shoemakers, fishmongers and so forth. Along the narrow street are two never ending streams of people going in

opposite directions, and keeping always to the right hand. Coolies, almost naked, amble along swiftly with their heavily weighted poles, sweating in streams and grunting at every step: grave, respectable merchants and shopkeepers with long white gowns and a fan in the hand, and frequently spectacles on the nose, gaze at you with an air of absolute indifference; children are bobbing about everywhere, and holding up their hands to you they shout "Chin chin," which I believe means "Howdy do"; subdued, not unpleasant looking little women, with black coats and trousers and tightly drawn hair, glance demurely at you, and here and there a sturdy ruffian stands scowling with an old-fashioned musket over his shoulder—he is a policeman, and a singularly inefficient finger of the law. To clear a passage for our chairs our coolies keep up almost continually a hoarse shouting, and as our procession goes by the two streams of yellow faces stop and every pair of eyes is fixed on the foreign barbarian in the chair. Most of the faces express a mild curiosity, some seem slightly amused, some completely indifferent, some distinctly hostile, and all utterly unsympathetic. The gaze of these thousands of unsympathetic eyes at close quarters as you ride on through mile after mile of these dim narrow streets has a curiously uncanny effect, and you have to pull yourself together and remember that you are a Britisher. Now and then the shouts of our bearers grow louder as we meet another chair with bearers. All these other chairs have semitransparent blinds drawn down on every side, so that the occupant appears as a mere dark shadow, unrecognisable to those without. Sometimes a number of sturdy ruffians in gaudy uniform, trotting before the chair, announces that a mandarin or other great person is within. Everywhere is a penetrating odour of the people, an odour which has something of the pungent quality of that which comes from a pigstye and is about equally disagreeable. The streets are paved with large slabs of granite, and here and there

we ascend or descend a short flight of steps or cross a narrow canal on a steep little bridge.

We had been told that there were to be executions that morning, so Ah Cum led us first to the execution-ground. It is a squalid patch of waste ground about fifty yards long and twelve broad, on which we found no heads actually dropping off, but merely a basketful of them lopped off some days before and now beginning to rot. We had been wrongly informed. Ah Cum remarked of his eldest son, who had brought the false news—"He is a silly fool, no Chinaman can tell you the truth." So we went on to see a temple, and arrived just as a long and fantastically gaudy religious procession was about to leave it. M—— at once got out his hand-camera, but Ah Cum called him hastily away; he had heard the leaders of the procession telling the crowd to stone us if we should try to take a picture. So amid the explosion of many crackers and rip-raps the procession marched on before we could get more than a most confused impression of it, and we were left with an attendant crowd of ruffianly loafers to examine the temple. It proved to be a temple of horrors. In small cells all round an open yard were groups of painted wooden figures, about half life-size, illustrating the various forms of torture and death-punishment that are practised, such as sawing the body across in the middle, or chopping off the flesh bit by bit with heavy knives. It was a horrid sight, but the next thing was almost worse! We came to a small open space where a house stood back a little way from the street—against the wall was a row of most grotesque weapons, axes, spears, and halberds, all much more distinguished for uncouthness and weirdness of design than suited for use in fighting. It was a police station and prison. For a small fee a half-naked wretch took down a key, and opening a door in a side alley showed us into a low squalid room, where crouched about a dozen degraded beings of human shape. Each one had

around its neck a huge square table of wood, on which were papers with writing describing its crimes. Their horrid eyes gazed at us with dull surprise like the creatures of a nightmare. I felt almost sick, and began to hope for the end of our tour, but presently things improved; we had done the lowest quarter of the city first.

Our next visit was to a quiet walled garden frequented by the richer people. There were courts with a few trees and fish-ponds and covered walks. There, I expect, many of the shopkeepers get their only breath of anything like fresh air and their only glimpse of sky. Our next visit was to the examination ground, perhaps the most interesting and curious of all the things we saw. We passed from the street through large gates into a broad open space about 150 yards long, having a square pagoda across its middle. On either side of this open space, and at right angles to its length, are a great number of narrow alleys, about seventy on either side. On to each of these alleys opens a row of nearly a hundred small brick cells, each one just large enough for a man to sit in it on a board put across it against the back wall, and to write on another board put across it so as to serve him as a table and to shut him in. There are about eleven thousand of these small cells, and the whole place is surrounded by a high brick wall. Every three years an examination for the selection of candidates for the government service is held here, and every cell is occupied. Each candidate remains in his cell for two periods of twenty-four hours each, and has an examination paper set before him. His task consists chiefly in writing essays on the works of Confucius, Mencius and other classics. These examinations are open to males of all ages and classes, and since success in them is the only legitimate opening to the public service, with all the opportunities it affords for squeezing money out of other people, there is always a surplus of candidates. Of the eleven thousand who compete at

Canton only about ninety are chosen, and these, after some years further study, go to Peking for a final examination, in which again only a small proportion can hope to succeed. It is rumoured that the Emperor has just now issued an edict to the effect that the examinations shall in future be made partly in subjects of western science, and if this be put into effect it must tend to modernise China more rapidly than any other change that could be made from within or without the empire.

From the examination ground we went to the temple of a thousand shrines, the greatest monument to the universal ancestor-worship of these backward-looking people. It is a great covered court, through which run parallel alleys lined on either side with closely set life-size effigies of the great men of the past, now deified—it is a sort of national portrait gallery on Comte-ian principles. Among all these figures one alone wears a hat, and he, squatting in a position of high honour, is said to be Marco Polo, the great traveller. Very little reverence seems to be paid now to these images. The whole place swarms with low ruffians, vagabonds, cripples, and children, and is dirty and uncared for. From this place we went on to a curious institution for which we have no name in English. It consists of many rows of small one-roomed cottages, in each one of which the body of a well-to-do citizen lies in state for a period varying from a few months to many years, according to his wealth and the ability of his relatives to pay house rent for him. The body is shut in a massive coffin of hard wood, which, in the case of a rich man, is beautifully polished or lacquered and may cost hundreds of dollars. At the head of the coffin stand two paper servants, with paper pipes and paper tobacco or opium—at the foot a small lamp burns perpetually, and occasionally, perhaps once a month, the relatives come to visit the dead. The coffin is afterwards buried outside the city walls in the open country, in some spot chosen by a professor of Feng-shui.

The next scene was the best of all. We mounted a series of steps and sloping paths until we found ourselves on the top of a grassy hill, the highest point of the city. The city wall crosses the summit of this hill, which is crowned with a huge five-storied pagoda that is or was the chief watch-tower. The place seems empty and almost deserted now save for a keeper and occasional citizens who climb the hill to get a breath of fresh air and a wide view. Steep staircases of massive timber lead to the topmost story, in the middle of which is a shrine with five huge effigies or idols—I hardly know which is the more fitting name. One of them is the figure of Confucius, and a few people who came up made obeisance before him. The front is open, and affords a splendid view over the city and country, with the great river winding through it. On either side the walls can be traced by the eye for miles, bounding the city sharply, until they become indistinguishable on the south side where the city has overflowed them towards the river bank. From this place we rode along the grass-covered road which runs on the top of the wall. On the outer side this road has a high battlemented parapet with a raised ledge beneath it for fighting men, and here and there on this ledge are heavy useless-looking cannon and occasional watch-towers, but no soldiers or watchmen.

Descending from the wall we resumed our passage through the narrow stinking streets, all just as I have described them, save that in the better parts of the town, where the more wealthy shopkeepers live, the shop fronts are closed by huge vertical poles at short intervals, one of which is put aside during the day time to leave a doorway. The daylight which can find its way down between the high houses is still further obstructed by the multitude of hanging signboards and lanterns with their queer vertical characters, and if these seem insufficient to exclude the sunlight absolutely, a frame with strips of bamboo is laid across between the roofs of the houses

so as to filter the light through a close grating. We passed the somewhat squalid house of the Viceroy, and strolled through the gardens of the Tartar-general, the commander of the Tartars or imperial troops, who occupy a separately walled-off quarter of the city. The high wooden gates of this garden are adorned with paintings of two terrible warriors, quite sufficiently imposing to make the gates impregnable.

And then Ah Cum began the real business of his day. We were led into one shop after another in different parts of the town, and in them diligent and keen traders spread out before us many curiously wrought, gorgeous, and even beautiful things—weapons, carved ivory, silver ware, embroidered silks, lacquer-work, jewellery etc. Of course we spent some cash and Ah Cum got his percentage. In the shops we saw the manufacture of most of the things going on and very interesting it was. Much of it involved very minute and careful work, and that sort of work is probably the cause of the many evident eye-troubles and spectacles that one sees in the streets. Ah Cum brought us back to the European settlement at four o'clock and as we crossed the bridge it was pleasant to hear the gates swing to behind us on those three million yellow faces and to see the cheerful gardens lying open to the sky. We settled up our accounts with Ah Cum and exchanged elaborate farewells, feeling that he was the best guide that ever was in any land, and that there exists at least one honest and decent Chinaman. In half-an-hour we left the wharf and steamed down the river, which in the evening light was shewing at its best, and reached Hong-Kong soon after midnight.

Hong-Kong has been wholly built under British supervision so that there is no part of it characteristically Chinese. The streets are fairly broad and well paved and clean, but in the native quarter, which is really the native three-quarters, the houses are built in the native style with open fronts and

three or four stories high. The thing best worth doing in Hong-Kong is to take a rick-shaw just after sunset (there are practically no other means of conveyance than rick-shaws and chairs) and ride the length of Queen Street, the main street of the whole town, which runs parallel to the wharves but at some distance behind and above them. All the lights are just then lit and it is a fairy scene. Hundreds of rick-shaws and chairs are flitting to and fro, each with its small bright lamp. In front of each shop are several large coloured lanterns with the owner's name painted on them in native characters, and within each shop, where the industrious people are still at work, are perhaps half a dozen brightly burning oil-lamps. At long intervals a great arc-lamp, high overhead, lights up the fronts of the houses. As you pass the narrower side streets each one is a vista of hundreds of closely scattered coloured lights, and those on the lower side give a glimpse of the harbour, where also thousands of lights from steamers, ships and junks are brightly reflected in the water. The street is swarming with pig-tails, and here and there is a European; at one place two tall Sikh police, one armed with a short musket, and another a big English policeman with a heavy revolver at his belt, and everywhere the native policemen in trim uniforms. Tommy Atkins with his heavy boots clumps about in small groups, or you may see him dancing a hornpipe with Jack Tar in a well-lit bar-room while other Tars and Tommies look on with enthusiasm. One evening we went to the native theatre. The building was somewhat like an English theatre in its internal arrangements. We paid a dollar each, a fancy price charged to Europeans, and were conducted to stools on the open stage at one side of it, like the London gallants of a bygone day. There were no side-scenes and no drop curtains, only a frame work on two poles held up by attendants and through this the actors walked off at the end of each act to pass behind an open fretwork screen into the dressing room. The

"gods" in the gallery were mostly half-naked but were better behaved than those at home. The stalls were filled with very respectable men and a few women, all intent on the play, except when they turned to examine us the only Europeans in the place. On the back part of the stage was a string-and-drum band. It played almost continuously a not unpleasing music that seemed to have a distinct "leit-motive." The play seemed to be a satirical comedy with frequent songs interspersed. All the actors spoke in high long-drawn-out falsetto notes and their singing was in a similar style and not at all pleasing—it had no volume and very little melody. I judged that the dialogue was clever and amusing, for the people in the stalls were on the whole a clever, serious and even intellectual-looking lot, and seemed to follow it with much interest and edification. One big Sikh policeman wandering about the back of the stage represented British law and order. Everybody was smoking or drinking tea or eating fruit, and the whole thing was a pleasing instance of rational entertainment. I ought not to leave unnoticed the fans; everybody, except our unfortunate selves, had a fan and used it continually.

After the Queen street ride, the thing best worth doing is to go up to the "Peak," also at sunset time. This is most easily done by taking the wire-rope tram-car. The lower station is a little way up the hill, so unless you are feeling very energetic and English, you accept the importunate invitations of a pair of chairmen and ride up in comfort to the Station. Some of these chair-coolies are beautifully built, sturdy little men, and two of them swung me up to the station at a round pace without turning a hair. Their dress is most becoming—a huge straw hat somewhat like a flat sort of mushroom, a loose short linen jacket, and a pair of loose linen trowsers, usually rolled well above the knees, leaving exposed a splendid pair of brown legs. The tram-car is drawn up by the wire rope at a very steep

angle and lands you at a height of about 1,500 feet in front of the Peak Hotel. From this place you can wander about on smooth paths over the summits of two high peaks and their connecting ridge and inspect a large barracks, signal-station, and about two hundred large villas where the well-to-do English people live in the hot season. There is a fine view over sea and land from here, and if you go up at evening the harbour and town are a fairy scene. If you imagine a town of villas built on the summits of Helvellyn and Dollywaggon you will have some idea of the Peak of Hong-Kong. Another of the sights is the "Happy valley" some little way out of the town. There is a race-course and polo- and cricket-grounds, and at one side in the slope of the hill a beautifully kept cemetery in which are laid at rest the bodies of very many British soldiers and sailors whose lives were the price paid by England for this prosperous colony. It seems a little incongruous to find these graves in the "Happy valley" where all English Hong-Kong goes to play and flirt and make merry.

And now we are on board a big Japanese steamer, the largest by far ever built in Japan, and of course they are very proud of it. We have British officers and engineers, but the rest of the crew and most of the passengers are Japs. I don't find the Japs nearly so attractive as the Chinese on my present slight acquaintance with both. Of course, in the streets of Canton we saw a great quantity of ruffianly riff-raff, very low horrid creatures, but in Hong Kong the Chinamen are on the whole much more pleasing, and many of them are distinctly fine looking. Imagine a tall strongly built man in a long flowing over-robe of white silk striding along with swinging masterful gait—a big, massive, well filled head, strong, well cut features, and dark flashing eyes. The absence of beard and the shaven forehead, with the glossy black hair drawn back to the massive pigtail, enables the

features to appear to advantage, when, as in this and many other cases, they are admirable. The weakest point of their faces is the chin. Their mouths are often good—firm, and sweet, and patient, and their noses well shaped, while the markedly oblique narrow eyes are a rarity, though they do occur. I should much like to have a Chinaman for my servant. A good one would work hard, carefully and continually, and be clean and noiseless and cheerful, never expecting a holiday—and, above all, he would never seem to be asking the "Eternal Why"! and that alone, to an out and out modern like myself, would be intensely restful.

W. MCD.

AD VICTORIAM

REGINAM NOSTRAM DECESSAM

a. d. XI. Kal. Feb. MDCCCXI.

AS year shall swiftly follow upon year
 And bring with it its hopes, its joys, its gains,
 New glory wax as older glory wanes,
 New truth be seen clearer and still more clear,
 The soul that builds for fame may oft-times fear
 What shall the end be of its weary pains:—
 "Shall Time uncover all my hidden stains
 Or drown me in oblivions waters drear?"

But in *thy* presence Time himself is weak,
 Who, living for thy people, sought no fame
 But loved and laboured till thy days were done:
 The world with all its tongues thy praise shall speak,
 And English hearts for ever at thy name
 Thrill, as the name of 'mother' thrills the son.

G. C. M. S.



ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

[The following letters have been received from a member of the College, now serving with the Forces in South Africa.]

Olifantsfontein,
27 November, 1900.

Dear—,

I believe that the last time I wrote to you was from Machadodorp, when we were on our way down to join a provisional battalion at Pretoria as a step towards going home. Our first day we did not make much way; we started at 7 a.m., and by 11 a.m. had got to Dalmanutha, about 15 miles. By this time the engines were short of coal and water, so they left us and went to Belfast, not getting back till 9 a.m. next day. We got to Pretoria on October 13, and were put in No. 2 Battalion. Nearly every day a Company or so went down country, and we thought our time would soon come. On the 23rd however we had half an hour's notice to get ready with our blankets; we came as far as Irene by train, and then marched on here in the dark, arriving about 2. Here we have been ever since, together with the Volunteer Company of the Welsh. The night we arrived we just lay down by the side of the line. Next morning we moved into some tin sheds, which had been put up by the Cornwalls. These were all very well so long as it was dry, but let in a good deal of wet if it rained. The duties are pretty heavy; half the Company have to sleep at the trenches every night, which means that you are out every other night, and sentry comes about once in every four. We were

lucky however in getting tents for the trenches after we had been here about a fortnight, and now we have all got tents. Those who are supposed to be sleeping in the trenches have to stand to arms from 3.30 to 4 a.m., so you might think of us some night when you are making a late sitting of it and turning in about 2. We have had rain, for a short time, about three days out of every four since we have been here, and once or twice real good soakings. One day a mess tin, with perpendicular sides, which was standing on the roof of the tin sheds, caught about two inches in half an hour, and there was about one inch of water all over the ground. We have had one or two scares here: one day I was on day-post about a mile out of camp, and firing of heavy guns had been going on some time. After a bit two officers came round and told us to keep a good look-out, as the Boers or our own men might come over the hills at any time, as French was having a battle the other side. I am afraid we were not as impressed as we ought to have been, having had these sort of warnings before, and finally the guns turned out to have been 15 miles away at Pretoria for Prince Christian's funeral. I don't think anybody here takes much notice of extra warnings, and personally I don't think I shall expect any Boers till I see them. I think they would have a bad time if they turned up, as we have about 400 rounds a piece, good trenches, and any amount of barbed wire entanglements. I don't know when we are likely to get back; one day we hear we shall be here another two months, and next day we hear we may move any day. I shall be very sick if we are not back in time to keep a full Lent Term. Best wishes for your birthday and Christmas.

Yours truly,

* * * *

Was rather surprised to see in a *Sportsman* the other day who the President of the C.U.B.C. was.

Vereeniging,
30 December, 1900.

Dear —,

We have moved down a bit since I last wrote to you. It would be a very good place if they only had some boats and rather better grub. I believe we are getting some stores down to-day to start a dry canteen, so the grub will probably improve. There was one boat but it is no good, as it has been knocked to pieces on the rocks, and we have nothing to patch it with. Some one has had a try at it with a piece of canvas put on with horseshoe nails. We have had one or two alarms of sorts, but nothing of any interest. They just get you out to the trenches, the Boers clear off, and you come back to camp. Yesterday nineteen men of the Rifle Brigade came in; they had to cover the rear of a convoy, and having used up all their ammunition got collared. The main lot took the convoy off and opened on the Boers, killing one of the Rifle Brigade prisoners. They took their rifles, which were handed to them nearly red-hot from the firing. When the ammunition was asked for, one man shewed them the empty cases on the ground. This was on Boxing Day, from then till Saturday night the men had to walk about with the Boers, who brought them to within about twelve miles of here and then left them. We hoped they would be kept here and so lessen our duties, which are pretty heavy, but they started this morning to rejoin their regiment. When I wrote to S. the other day I think I said we had no idea when we were likely to move. Almost before the letter can have left here, things took a turn for the better. We were paraded to hear a notice from the War Office read to us, the drift of which seems to be that they are going to consider we have done our share, when we have put in a year. It was so worded that it depended on the commas whether it meant the year to count from the day we were sworn in, or from the day we landed. The captain said the

Canadians when in the same position asked for something more definite and their year was counted from the time of enlisting. If this is to be the case with us, we shall be on the move in about a fortnight. Christmas here was rather a new experience, but better than I expected. I am very anxious not to be here for too much of January, as it is the rainy month. A man from the mines who came to our tent to-day to borrow a stop-watch for some job connected with the flow of the river, said that they get about 25 inches of rain in the year, and might get 12 of them in January.

To-morrow there is a gymkhana with one or two things I should have gone in for, but as I start 24 hours duty at 6.30 to-night, it is no go. It is furiously hot 100° F. in the tent between ten and eleven in the morning, and now I should think it is hotter still. Most of us are still wearing serge, the drill I expect will arrive in time to be served out to the men who are here next winter. How is the Boat-house getting on? It seems as if I shall make use of it after all as I hope to put in two terms for my second M.B. The last three months I have read more novels and played more whist than I should think I have done in the last ten years. One man got Cavendish at Pretoria and at one time I thought I would work it up, but when I found it went as far as knowing and recognizing leads, down to leads headed by nines, I thought it rather too much of a good thing. The rest of the Company cannot quite understand how we go on playing for no money. One or two of them have made at one time about £30 in a fortnight or so.

2 January. We had a real high class alarm on the 31st, and all were in the trenches to see the New Year in. I had just started to do a three hours turn of sentry out on picket when a man came to tell us to fall back and get into the trenches. We were not much surprised as we had thought we had heard guns in the distance, and the alarm bell in the station. We simply had to

stay in the trenches all night, no one turned up here. The Boers were trying to blow up the bridge at Meyerton where we were about six months ago. It is 18 miles north from here by rail. They failed to do it any harm, however, but succeeded in blowing up the line in four places about the same distance down South. It must be a trifle annoying to them after all their trouble to see just about the same number of trains go through as usual, everything being mended in a very short time. The gymkhana came off next day, but I was not there. A team from our Company won the tug-of-war and that was all we got. The boxing was as I rather expected it would be, a bit of a slogging match. One of our section went in and has got his mouth and nose rather the worse for it to-day.

January 4. On guard at Vaal bridge yesterday and the night before; had a lot of rain. I woke up to find a lot of water coming under the walls of the hut and myself and blankets lying in it. One result was our cooking had to be done in the hut, and as there was no chimney or hole in the roof you got your eyes rather smoky. Glad to say rain left off about one. Commandant is a sportsman, he gave us all a quarter of a pound of 'bacca per man for New Year's Day. Also got us an extra ration of rum because of the rain.

Yours truly,

* * * *

Vereeniging,
8 January, 1901.

Dear —,

I wonder how much of my last letter you got, as I have heard it was found in the letter bag not stuck down and two sheets were loose. We were called out in a hurry, and I asked a man to post my letters and stick one of them down; he posted them right enough but did not fasten up yours. The M.I. had gone out patrolling; they passed some buildings of sorts in which

some Boers were without seeing them. The Boers then came out and followed them for some distance, then they dismounted and fired at them. No one was hit, but they seemed to have made for camp for all they were worth. The Boers then mounted and galloped after them, shooting one through the heart, killing him almost at once, and wounding another badly. One of the M.I. had in the meantime fallen off. We were turned out with the field gun, but nothing more happened. After this performance the M.I. accused one of our pickets of not firing on the Boers when they ought to have done so. One of the men they wanted shot was I believe the butcher going out to kill, and was within quite a short distance of another of our posts. The others were well out of range. One of our men has been up and the Commandant was quite satisfied with what he had to say. The evening of that day we were served out with thick short jackets, usually served out for the winter. Good old Army! Yesterday I was sent off with a party to fetch a Sergeant of the K.R.R. who had been drowned crossing the drift to fetch rations. The river has risen from the rains and it does not look as if they ought to have tried to cross. The nigger was got out, but all four mules were drowned. When we got down there they had not yet found the body, so after waiting a bit most of us came back. I have not heard whether he has been found yet. I have just had a cutting from home giving a short account of the Trials. It seems as if T. J. has caught hold of Tudor at last.

9th. Yesterday we sent out some men to pull down the kraals where the Boers were who shot the M.I. The people about here say Boers have been coming down to them to sleep for the last six months. Hope the Lents will have good luck.

Yours truly,

* * * *

Vereeniging,
22 January, 1901.

Dear—,

Thanks very much for the baccy, which I got on the 10th. I am not sure what the date of the English post-mark was, but I think it was the 18th or 19th December. I am therefore afraid the other tin must have gone wrong, but many thanks for it all the same. It strikes me that the post-office stores down South must be very elastic, or else some of the people there must be pretty well fed up on baccy, chocolate, etc. I heard that the Absent Minded Beggar Fund was going to undertake the distribution of a lot of private stores that had got blocked at Cape Town, but whether the distribution was to be amongst the owners, or to Hospitals and people they can easily get at, I don't know. If you don't buck up with the Boat-house I shall be back before the opening, and then I think it would be a very fitting thing for you to start as first man from it in a boat, and I would come along as make weight, so that you should not get blown away, being so light just now. I was quite reminded of an Eight watching the niggers hauling on the ropes with which they pull the iron girders about, which they are squaring up and mending to put up in place of the wooden span that now completes the bridge. They pull well together, taking the rope right down to the ground as they reach forward, and lifting as they pull back. Sometimes there are, I should think, 30 or 40 on together, and then you can notice what has been seen elsewhere, that the gentlemen towards the bows do not over exert themselves. There are some fine men amongst them, but the best specimens I have seen were up N.E. round Barberton and Avoca way. One youngish one there, as far as I know what the prize points of a man are, was almost perfection. Up there they are not "civilised" (*vox technica* about here) and don't seem much the worse for that. Sometimes when going to work they would start yelling a

sort of war cry, waving their picks, shovels, or whatever they had, and charge off like fury.

The other day some 'Strathconas' went through on their way home; they have done less time than we have, and are mounted, so it rather beats me how they got off.

January 26th.

On the 22nd they started stirring us up again early in the afternoon. A scout was chased in by 11 Boers just about dusk. Three were seen to go into a wood about a mile from camp. Some niggers were sent out to see if they could make anything out. When they got back they said the Boers had settled in the wood for the night. The numbers I have heard as being there were 120, 150, 250, 350. Some of the men on the picket nearest the Boers said they could hear their horses. It was decided to wake them up a bit, so the pickets were warned and some of them withdrawn to the trenches. About 9.30 the field gun was moved a few yards to the corner of the camp, and the Maxims taken about 500 yards out in front. Then the game began, all in the quiet of the night (as bed-time is soon after 9 here) much to the surprise of the civilians. I was on the far side of the camp at our trenches and saw nothing but one shell bursting. After they considered they had given them enough they chucked it, and we all went to bed and slept peacefully till stand to arms time at 6 a.m. Now comes the funny part: Yesterday I went to get a breakfast at the hotel next us. Sitting next me was a man who has something to do with the coal mine, and he said that over in the refuge camp they had got a casualty list made out already, and the kids were talking about the wounded men. The beauty of it is, I believe, the Boers never fired a shot at us. About 12 o'clock there was a shout for men to take the field-gun out at once. We turned out and dragged him about a mile. They only fired one shot and that was

500 yards short. It seems some Boers had been reported to be playing round a house out there, and as they wanted to try the range they made use of this excuse to let drive. The mules were good enough to bring the gun back, so we marched in. Last night I was on the picket nearest the wood the Boers had come to the night before. There is a corporal in charge of that and the one next it, and he stops at the other one, while the senior private of the three is in charge of the one I was at. As the other two had only done three years I was boss. Soon after dark I saw what at first I thought was a very fine shooting star, but another man who was there said he had seen it twice, so we decided it must be a rocket. He asked if we should report it, so I said he could go and see the corporal. He was then sent into camp and found it had been reported by the bridge guard as well. He said they were sending out some blacks to have a look round. When I came on again for the second time the man I relieved told me the Boers were in front of us. He also said the field gun and Maxim had been got out, and all the pickets were doubled. Nothing turned up however.

Just back from fetching meat—5 sheep weighed 105 lbs. Weighed myself, 108 lbs. in shoes with coat off so I am afraid we should not be the evenly weighted pair of yore. The appetite is too hot and innards playing funny little games of their own.

Yours truly,

* * * *



THE HISTORY OF ST JOHN'S COLLEGE.

University of Cambridge. College Histories. ST JOHN'S COLLEGE, by James Bass Mullinger M.A., Lecturer and Librarian of the College and Lecturer in History to the University. London, F. E. Robinson and Co., 20 Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury, 1901. Price 5s.

All members of the College will welcome the publication of this work and unite in congratulating Mr Mullinger on the results of his labours. It is charitable to suppose that we have all at some time or other read or dipped into Prof J. E. B. Mayor's edition of Thomas Baker's History of the College. The manuscript of this work, prepared with infinite care and labour in the first half of the eighteenth century, had to wait over one hundred years for an editor. Prof Mayor when publishing Baker's text added to it illustrative notes and documents amounting in the whole to four or five times as much as the original text. The result is a monument of learning and research. But it must be confessed that it is not a continuous narrative, or very easy to read. This criticism is not in any way meant to reflect on Prof Mayor's labours, for he regarded himself as an editor and not as an independent author. Mr Mullinger on the other hand has given us a continuous account of the corporate history of the College and of its more distinguished members from the earliest times down to our latest 'Blue' for cricket.

The volume under review is one of a series of College histories; its scope is indicated by the following extract from the prospectus of the series:

Each volume will be written by some one officially connected with the College of which it treats, or at least by some member of that College who is specially qualified for the task. It will contain: (1) A History of the College from its Foundation; (2) An Account and History of its Buildings; (3) Notices of the College with any Important Social or Religious Events; (4) A List of the Chief Benefactions made to the College; (5) Some

Particulars of the Contents of the College Library ; (6) An Account of the College Plate, Windows, and other Accessories; (7) A Chapter upon the best known, and other notable but less well-known Members of the College.

Each volume will be produced in crown octavo, in a good clear type, and will contain about 250 pages (except two or three volumes, which will be thicker). The illustrations will consist of full-page plates, containing reproductions of old views of the Colleges and modern views of the buildings, grounds, etc.

It will be observed that Mr Mullinger was much restricted as to space. For although the History of St John's is one of the "thicker" volumes, 320 crown octavo pages is but a small allowance for the matter to be treated of. It is no small achievement to have worked successfully under these limitations. While Mr Mullinger's account is never so compressed as to be lacking in interest, he has omitted nothing of importance.

The history is divided into chapters which correspond to the great movements outside the University, as will be seen from the following headings of some of the chapters: *The Reformation and the Catholic Reaction*; *Under the Anglican Rule* (1595-1644); *The Puritan Domination* (1644-1660); *From the Restoration to the rise of the Nonjurors* (1660-1689). In each chapter we have an account of the changes in the College itself, of additions to buildings or increased endowments. And each chapter closes with an account of those members of the College who came to the front of their generation in Church or State, in Literature or Science. Great care must have been required to apportion to each section sufficient space to do it justice, never allowing enthusiasm for architecture to do injustice to biography, or partiality for one study or individual, to curtail the allowance of another.

The volume opens with a chapter on the ancient Hospital of St John, to whose site, buildings and estates the College succeeded. In those remote days Papal bulls, Royal licenses, Episcopal consents were required for such a change, which in effect was probably not greater at first than many a new scheme of the Charity Commissioners for an ancient charity. Mr Mullinger draws attention to the many evidences of continuous corporate existence and points out that payments made by Peterhouse and Pembroke to the Hospital are still made annually to the College; thus shewing that, though they may be senior as Collegiate Societies, they are junior to St John's

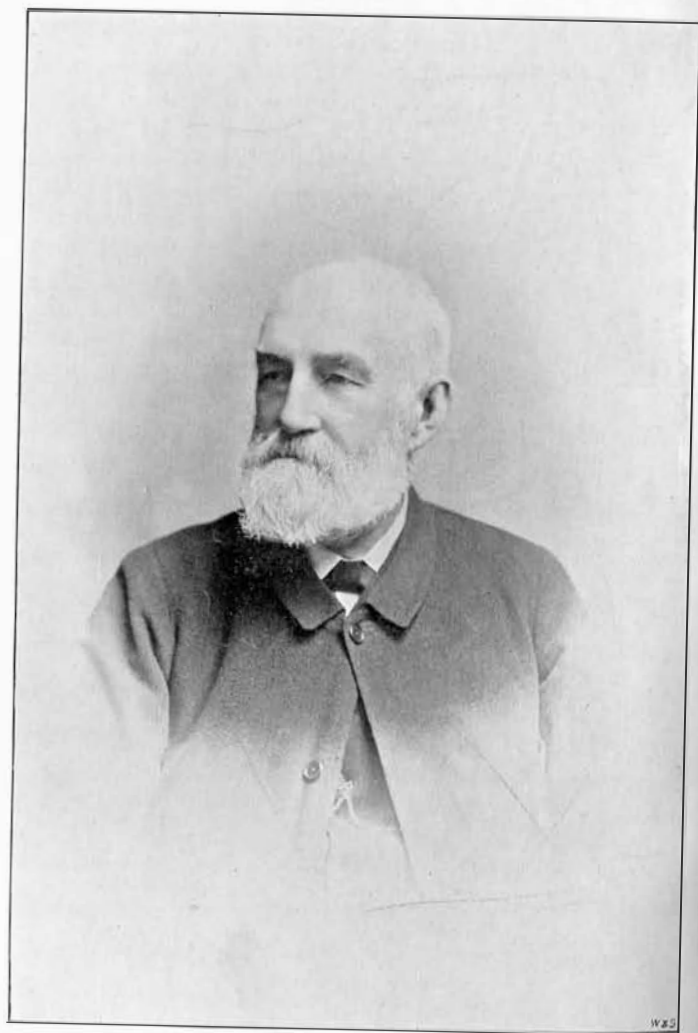
in corporate existence. Passing to the early history of the College, Mr Mullinger gives a very interesting summary of Bishop Fisher's Statutes; here as elsewhere in his History, his wide knowledge of history in general and of University history in particular enables him to shew us in a few concise sentences how our own history is related to that of similar institutions. One interesting feature is that after 1629 when the Register of Admissions to the College commences the average entry for periods of ten years is given at the head of each chapter. The average annual entry between 1631 and 1640 was 55. During the Commonwealth the entry was a little over 61, and this rose for the ten years after the Restoration to 66. Between 1765 and 1770 the average entry had fallen to 32.

With all the claims on his space Mr Mullinger still finds room for some sketches of life within the College walls, giving a letter written in 1762 by Christopher Hull shewing that somewhat rough practical jokes were played by the Undergraduates upon one another. The career of Ambrose Bonwicke gives us some idea of a studious lad and the diary of Abraham de la Pryme gives us another glimpse of the studies of his day. The brilliant John Hall who entered the College in 1646 in his essay on Recreations recommends 'shuttlecock' as fit for students. It "requires a nimble arme with quick and waking eye." In 1750 the Senate passed certain regulations for the government of persons *in statu pupillari*, and there we read that any such "who shall be found at any coffee house, tennis court, cricket-ground, or other place of publick diversion and entertainment, betwixt the hours of nine and twelve in the morning, shall forfeit the sum of ten shillings for every offence." In the nineteenth century sports take a more prominent part in College life. Mr. Mullinger gives in an appendix a short history of the Lady Margaret Boat Club, and a list of Cricket "Blues." It is curious to note how much more literary rowing men seem to have been than the devotees of other sports. Of the Lady Margaret Boat Club we have a printed history by Messrs R. H. Forster and W. Harris. And of the Lady Somerset Boat Club there are ample records in elaborately kept Minute Books. While on the other hand we read: "The College Cricket Club possesses no written records, and the date of its foundation is unknown." Prof W. H. Hudson has recently handed over to the custody of the Bursar

the Minute Books of the Lady Somerset Boat Club. His example is one which might well be followed by any old members of the College who have similar records in their keeping, while the pages of the *Eagle* will welcome any reminiscences throwing light on College Life at various times—a hint we have the less hesitation in making, since Mr. Mullinger in his preface expresses approval of such a course.

A word must be said in praise of the illustrations to Mr Mullinger's volume. They are all very good and clear, and do justice to our stately buildings. Two seem of special interest; one the interior of the College Library, the other a view of the West Window of the Library, with the "Bridge of Sighs" and Wren's bridge in the background, taken from some point to the North of the New Court.

We regret that exigencies of space compel us to make our notice brief, but we console ourselves with the reflection that the volume itself will be in the possession of all interested in the long, varied and honourable history of our College.



GEORGE BAKER FORSTER, M.A.

Obituary.

GEORGE BAKER FORSTER M.A.

Mr George Baker Forster, who died on the 18th of January at his residence near Corbridge-on-Tyne, was born at Haswell in the county of Durham on October 13th 1832, his father, the late Mr Thomas Emerson Forster, a well-known mining engineer, being at that time the resident viewer of Haswell Colliery. His godfather was the late Mr George Baker of Elemore in the same county, a member of the same family as Thomas Baker, the historian of St John's College.

Mr Forster was educated at Shincliffe under the Rev Isaac Todd, at Repton School, and at St Peter's School, York. In October 1850 he came into residence at St John's, and in January 1854 he went out in the Mathematical Tripos as 48th Senior Optime. It was on the river, however, that his chief distinctions were gained, and perhaps not the least valuable part of his education—his first experience in the management of men. As a freshman he rowed No 4 in the Lady Margaret second boat in the Lent and May races of 1851, and in the two terms his crew made ten bumps out of a possible eleven, finishing fifth on the river. During the two following years he rowed either 4 or 6 in the first boat in every race; only once during that time did the crew finish lower than second—they lost a place in 1852 through the breaking of an oar—and on several occasions they all but succeeded in displacing First Trinity from the head of the river.

Mr Forster twice represented the L.M.B.C. in the University Fours, rowing 3 on each occasion. In 1852 the crew was unsuccessful, but in the following year they beat Third Trinity in the final heat, in spite of the fact that during the night preceding the race their boat was tampered with and a large number of minute holes bored through the skin; fortunately the mischief, which was supposed to be the work of some miscreant who had betted on the race, was discovered in time for sufficient repairs to be carried out. This boat, it is interesting

to remember, was one of the very earliest keelless ships of the pattern now in use, and Mr Forster was fond of relating that when first they tried her the crew upset three times.

There was no University race at Putney in 1853, but the Oxford and Cambridge crews met at Henley Regatta as the only competitors for the Grand Challenge Cup, Mr Forster rowing bow in the Cambridge boat. The race was one of the most exciting ever seen on the Henley reach; but in those days the course extended round Poplar Point to within a few yards of Henley Bridge, and Cambridge had the outside station. Oxford won by eighteen inches, though Cambridge shot six feet ahead immediately after passing the post.

Mr Forster became first Captain of the L.M.B.C. in the May term of 1852, and continued to hold that office till the end of the October term of the following year; during the last few months of his residence he was also Treasurer of the C.U.B.C. With Mr J. Wright (stroke of the Cambridge crew in 1854) he won the Bateman Pairs, and also rowed for the Magdalene Pairs and the Silver Goblets, but in each case without success. In spite of the many distractions of an energetic and laborious life he continued to the last to take a keen interest in the welfare of his old College and his old Boat Club, and the Lady Margaret Boathouse owes much to his generous support. He would listen to no suggestion that the College was less prosperous than it was in his own day; even if that were true, he felt that it had all the greater claim upon his loyalty, and on that principle he acted.

After leaving Cambridge Mr Forster served an apprenticeship as a mining engineer, and began his lifelong connection with the coal trade of the North of England. In 1858 he was appointed viewer of Cowpen Colliery in Northumberland, which was in that year acquired by its present owners; and this position he continued to hold until his death—a period of over forty-two years. Shortly after his appointment to Cowpen, North Seaton Colliery was amalgamated with the concern, as well as the coal field underlying the Cambois estate in the same neighbourhood. New pits were sunk by Mr Forster both on this royalty and on the Newsham royalty at Cowpen; and under his management the output of the combined collieries was raised from the small figure at which it stood in 1858, to that which it has recently attained of over one million tons yearly.

Mr Forster was also associated with the development of Blyth Harbour, for which he had been a Commissioner since the passing of the Act creating the Blyth Harbour Commission. The labours of that Commission, in which Mr Forster took an active part, have conferred great benefits on the coal trade of the neighbouring district, and have created a prosperous and commodious port, which is now entitled to rank with the Tyne and the Wear as one of the great coal-exporting harbours of the north east coast.

Mr Forster also sank and laid out Bearpark Colliery near Durham and Longhirst Colliery near Morpeth, and he carried out extensive improvements at the Nunnery Colliery beside Sheffield. In later years he was consulting engineer to the Wallsend and Hebburn Coal Company, and superintended the important work of reopening the famous Wallsend Colliery after a stoppage of forty years. This last was a work of much responsibility, since the colliery had been flooded and very extensive pumping operations were necessary to clear the pit of water.

In the West Cumberland coalfield Mr Forster in conjunction with his father for some years superintended Lord Lonsdale's collieries at Whitehaven: he also had business connections of long standing with the hematite iron ore mines of the same county, and with the ironstone mines of the Cleveland district.

In addition to his active colliery work, Mr Forster had a very extensive practice as a consulting mining engineer, for a considerable time in partnership with his father, Mr T. E. Forster, and the late Mr T. G. Hurst, and latterly with Mr T. E. Forster, his son. He was mineral agent to numerous royalty owners in the north of England, and in 1890 he was appointed a member of the Royal Commission on Mining Royalties, the chairman of which was Lord Macnaghten, his old stroke of the 1853 Cambridge crew. This Commission had the rare distinction of presenting a unanimous report.

Coal-mining is not without its dangers, though happily the progress of scientific engineering has made those dangers far smaller than once they were. A serious colliery accident is an event which entails great suffering and terrible responsibility, but it never fails to bring the nobler qualities of human nature into prominence. Even in lighter cases of accident Mr Forster was always ready to afford valuable advice and active assistance,

not only at the collieries with which he was personally connected, but in all places where his long experience and profound knowledge of mining could be of use. It is not many years since an underground fire broke out at one of his own collieries, and he spent the whole of Christmas Day down the pit, watching and directing his men, as they turned the hose on the smouldering coal and then hewed it away till the heat called for the hose again.

But there were far graver occasions when all his powers were fully and freely exerted. He took a leading part in the work of rescue and restoration after the explosions at Seaham, West Stanley, Elemore, and Usworth Collieries,—a work of such responsibility as few men are ever called upon to undertake; for on the skill and judgment of the adviser depend the lives of many and the livelihood of hundreds. But at an earlier period of his career there occurred an accident, which thrilled the country as few accidents have thrilled it since; and of the two who took the most prominent part in the attempt to rescue the entombed men at Hartley Colliery, Mr Forster was one.

It was on the 16th of January 1862 that the disaster occurred. The colliery was worked by means of a single shaft, which for purposes of ventilation was divided by a brattice or partition of timber. About the middle of the forenoon the huge iron beam of the pumping engine suddenly snapped at the centre, and the outer half of it plunged into the pit, killing five men who were at that moment coming up in the cage, and utterly destroying the brattice, as well as injuring the sides of the shaft. The shaft was filled with fathoms and fathoms of tightly compressed wreckage, and there were a hundred and ninety-nine men and boys in the workings below.

It was only a few hours later that Mr Forster reached the scene of the accident, and he at once took the leading part in directing the work of rescue, which Edward Conlson, the master-sinker, was called in with his men to attempt. There were strong hopes that the imprisoned men would live for many days, and the work of clearing the shaft was pressed on with extraordinary energy, day and night without cessation. But the dangers and difficulties were appalling: the sides of the shaft had been seriously damaged and threatened to fall in upon the workers, so that much precious time had to be spent in securing them, and much of the wrecked timber had been

pounded into such small fragments that it had to be dug out with shovels. The anxious crowds that waited at the pit mouth began to murmur at the slow progress of the work, and there were not wanting wiseacres who aggravated the horrors of suspense by declaring that the management was hopelessly at fault, and propounding various useless and chimerical schemes of their own invention.

But still the work went on, and still there was hope: the imprisoned men had a certain amount of food, and there was good water in the pit. Presently, however, a thing happened, which told those who knew that there was little chance of saving the men alive. Gas began to leak up through the wreckage in such quantities that many of the sinkers had to be carried out of the pit unconscious, and its effect on the candles of the workers showed that it was carbonic oxide, a deadly poison. If the men below had breathed it, they must have been dead days ago; and eventually the fear proved only too well-founded.

From this time the work was carried on with increased difficulty; for it became necessary to construct a cloth brattice down the upper part of the shaft, to restore the ventilation and draw the gas away: but at last, seven days after the accident, the first explorer penetrated to the place where the men had gathered, and waited, and died; and it was not until three more days had passed that it was possible to bring their bodies surface. All that men could do had been done: for a week the rescuers had been risking their lives; and after all they failed.

To show Mr Forster's share in the work, we need only quote from the report of the evidence which he gave at the inquest; for in speaking of the dangers and exertions of the men he has unconsciously borne testimony of himself.

“Coroner: What day did you go to the colliery after the accident happened? On the Thursday after the accident,—on the same day as it happened.

What time did you arrive there, Sir? Between three and four o'clock, sir.

I think you continued there night and day, with very little intermission, until the bodies were recovered. I did, sir. Except on the Friday. I was obliged to go away on the Friday.

The day after the accident? The day after the accident. I was absolutely compelled to go.

Did you go down the shaft, Mr Forster? I did, sir.

You perhaps went several times down? I did, sir. I was down on Thursday night first.

Until Mr Coulson and his men came to take charge of it? Oh, I went down with Mr Coulson afterwards until the bodies were found.

The work was very dangerous for the men, was it not? Yes, very dangerous for the men.

Timbers were constantly falling? Yes.

Was every effort made that possibly could be made to get to the men? Everything was done, sir; nothing was shrunk from.

And without heeding danger? No, the men never flinched.

Do you believe that anything further could have been done effectually? I do not."

If more words be needed, let them come from the jury, whose verdict contained the following clause:

"They also take occasion to notice with admiration the heroic courage of the viewers and others, who, at the risk of their own lives, for so many nights and days, devoted their best skill and energies to rescue the unfortunate men who were lost."

The widows and orphans received a touching message of sympathy from her late Majesty Queen Victoria, herself a newly made widow,—the first message of the kind that broke the silence after the Prince Consort's death, and to this day the printed copies of it which were distributed form the most treasured possessions of the few widows that still survive. It is a pathetic coincidence that the same January day saw the brave engineer, who left home and business to direct the work of rescue, laid to rest almost within sight of the scene of the accident, and saw also the passing away of the gracious Lady, who in the first weeks of her widowhood remembered the sorrows of humbler women, and sent them comfort in their affliction.

In the Coal Trade of the North of England Mr Forster held an unequalled position and exercised a wide and beneficent influence: to quote the resolution, which the Miners' Association of Northumberland passed on hearing of his death, he was a pioneer in the promotion of harmonious relations between capital and labour. He was Vice-Chairman of the Northumberland Coal-owners Association, and also of the North of England United Coal Trade Association. He was from its commence-

ment a member of the Northumberland Joint Committee,—a representative body of masters and men which has been the means of settling countless disputes on questions of colliery working; and he was also a member of the Conciliation Board for the regulation of wages in the same county. In 1857 he was elected a member of the North of England Institute of Mining and Mechanical Engineers; he became President of that Institute in 1881, and held the office for a term of three years. He was also a Member of the Institute of Civil Engineers and a Fellow of the Geological Society. He was a Justice of the Peace for the County of Northumberland, and for a long period Chairman of the Magistrates for the Blyth Petty Sessional Division. He was for many years a member of the Board of Examination under the Coal Mines Regulation Act, and an examiner of applicants for certificates of competency under the same Act.

Mr Forster was the first Chairman of the School Board established at Cowpen after the passing of the Education Act of 1870, and he held that position without interruption for a period of twenty-one years, retiring in 1892. But throughout a career which began long before the days of Public Elementary Education, he took a deep and broad-minded interest in educational matters, and especially in such as tended to place means of practical scientific education within the reach of working men. He established schools at all the collieries under his charge, as well as Mechanics' Institutes, of which he was a hearty supporter: but while he took an active interest in everything that promoted the well being of his men, he wisely encouraged self-help and self-reliance, as is shown by the following instance, which is still remembered by those who reaped the benefit of his wisdom. In 1872 there was an epidemic of scarlet fever at one of the colliery villages, which was found to be caused by bad milk, and a deputation of the men came to Mr Forster, to ask whether the Colliery Company could not undertake the duty of providing a better supply. Mr Forster told them that this was not within the Company's powers, but he suggested that the men should join together and start a cooperative dairy-farm of their own: there were two fields included in the lease of the colliery, and he promised that the Company should make them tenants of these fields at the same rent as was paid to the lessors and should also erect the necessary buildings, charging

only a low rate of interest on the outlay. The suggestion was adopted and carried into effect: the farm was started and managed by a committee of the men, and to this day it continues a useful and profitable institution.

With the men employed at the collieries Mr Forster's relations were always of the happiest nature, so pleased and interested as when his duties brought him into direct contact with the colliery officials and workmen. While he did all that lay in his power to promote the interests of the owners, he never failed to consider the welfare and the feelings of the men; and in his management there was much of the same kind of spirit with which he had in earlier days learnt to regard the College: he was conscious of a bond between himself and those who served under him, which was better and more enduring than the bare legal relation of employer and employed. He had also the rare capacity of arousing enthusiasm in his subordinates: some of his colliery officials had been with him for forty years, and their feelings towards him were of the most devoted attachment. He possessed in a high degree the tact and sympathy which workmen, and especially those of the north, readily understand and appreciate; and above all his dealings with them were marked by a spirit of absolute fairness and a most scrupulous regard for truth and justice. These characteristics won him, in a degree which few employers have ever enjoyed, the esteem and confidence not only of his own men but also of all the workmen of the surrounding districts.

Mr Forster was married in 1854 to Hannah Elizabeth, elder daughter of the Rev. Isaac Todd of Shinccliffe, and leaves a family of four sons and three daughters.

REV ALFRED WILLIAMS MOMERIE M.A.

By the death on 6 December 1900 of the Rev Alfred Williams Momerie at 14 Chilworth Street, London, what promised at one time to be a very brilliant ecclesiastical career came to a premature close.

Mr Momerie (originally Mummery) was the only child of Isaac Vale Mummery a Congregational Minister. He was born at Ratcliffe in Middlesex, 22 March 1848. He was educated at the City of London School and went from there to the University of Edinburgh. There he had a distinguished career as

a student, winning the Horseliehill and Müller Scholarship with the medal and Bruce prize for metaphysics. He took the degree of D.Sc. in Edinburgh in 1875 and was made an honorary LL.D. in 1887. From Edinburgh he came to St John's, where he was admitted a Pensioner 17 March 1875; he was admitted Scholar 14 June 1877, and was Senior in the Moral Science Tripos of 1877. He was admitted a Fellow of the College 5 November 1879. He was ordained Deacon in 1878 and Priest in 1879 by the Bishop of Manchester. He was curate of Leigh near Manchester 1878-9. In 1879 he was a University Extension Lecturer. He was appointed Professor of Logic and Metaphysics at King's College, London, and Morning Preacher at the Foundling Hospital in 1884. With these posts his memory will be chiefly connected. A notice of Dr Momerie in *The Times* concludes as follows:—"He at once began to publish at a rapid rate books and collections of sermons on the philosophy of Christianity, whose names speak for themselves—"The Origin of Evil," "Personality," "Defects of Modern Christianity," "The Basis of Religion," "Belief in God," "Inspiration," "Church and Creed"—these and others were issued between 1880 and 1889. Their style was at all times brilliant, the views they expressed tended more and more in a latitudinarian direction, and it was obvious that the professor was gradually approaching a theological position incompatible with strict adherence to the tenets of the English Church. Unfortunately for Dr Momerie, he happened to be connected with two institutions one of which was conservative by its constitution and the other by predilection. King's College, as a training ground for a considerable number of men intending to take holy orders, was bound to have regard to the orthodoxy of its staff. It had had a similar trouble years before in the case of Maurice, and Momerie perhaps counted on the sympathy that Maurice's exclusion had aroused to carry him through. But the two cases were hardly parallel. Men felt for Maurice because they had fallen under the invincible charm of his personal character, whereas Momerie was looked upon merely as a brilliant and erratic genius, who perhaps could be dispensed with without serious loss. The other institution, the chapel of the Foundling Hospital, is administered by a committee of philanthropic gentlemen, whose Churchmanship still stands on the old ways and who maintain to this day the use of

the black gown in the pulpit. Momerie had charmed them with his style, he had attracted large audiences, and swelled the usual collections. But they had as much right as King's College to look for comparative orthodoxy in their preacher. So Dr Momerie's connexion with them and with King's College came to a close in 1891. Since then he had written a little, had preached occasionally in a London church, and latterly, with the Bishop of London's leave, had set up for himself on Sundays at the Portman Rooms."

Dr Momerie married 5 December 1896, at Christ Church, Victoria Street, S.W., Ada Louisa, widow of Charles E. Herne esq., and daughter of M. F. A. Canning esq., late M.L.A. of the Cloisters, Perth, Western Australia.

REV CHARLES HALFORD HAWKINS M.A.

We take the following notice of Mr Hawkins from *The Times* :—

We regret to record the death of the Rev Charles Halford Hawkins, for many years a master at Winchester College, which occurred on the 28th December 1900, at Winchester after a long illness. Mr Hawkins, who was born in 1838, was the second son of Dr Francis Hawkins, physician in ordinary to the Queen's Household (his elder brother being Mr Vaughan Hawkins, the well-known Chancery barrister), and was a nephew of Dr Hawkins, the famous Provost of Oriel, and of Mr Cæsar Hawkins, formerly Serjeant-Surgeon to the Queen. Mr Hawkins's connexion with Winchester lasted nearly 40 years. He was appointed an assistant master in 1861, immediately on leaving St John's College, Cambridge, and became a house-master in 1869, in which year he opened Southgate-house, over which he presided until failing health compelled him in August of this year to resign his mastership. His early years at Winchester fell partly in that period of innovation and development which marked the beginning of the headmastership of Dr Ridding, and many of the present school societies owe their origin to the energy and liberality of Mr Hawkins. Though he originally came to Winchester as a mathematical master, his most valuable work lay in his successful efforts to arouse an interest among the boys in intellectual matters lying outside the usual school course. He founded the annual English

Literature prize; it was under his presidency that the school Debating Society was started, and to his musical enthusiasm was largely due the foundation of the Glee Club. In 1862 Mr Hawkins became one of the college chaplains, and his interest in the music in the school chapel was unceasing. But Wykehamists will connect his name chiefly with the Shakespeare Reading Society, which he founded, in conjunction with the late Mr J. D. Walford, in 1862. This developed for a few years into the "Winchester Play," and Mr A. F. Leach, in his "History of Winchester College," speaks as an eye-witness with enthusiasm of Mr Hawkins's acting as Shylock and Lear. It was not thought advisable to continue the "Winchester Play," but the meetings of the Shakespeare Society went on, and were held always under Mr Hawkins's direction; and the good work of the society was shown by an admirable collection of essays by past and present members called *Noctes Shakesperianæ*, which Mr Hawkins edited in 1887, his own contribution being an elaborate study of "Shakespeare's Stagecraft." As a housemaster Mr Hawkins won the warm affection of his own pupils, and by the active share he took in originating and supporting these many sides of the modern development of Winchester he earned the gratitude of all Wykehamists.

The following additional notice of Mr Hawkins appeared in *The Guardian* of 9th January 1901 :

Four days before the close of the last century—on Holy Innocents' Day—Charles Halford Hawkins was taken to his rest, and on the first day of the new century his mortal remains were laid in the cemetery on St Giles' Hill, Winchester, which overlooks the scene of his former labours. Very numerous were the mourners who were gathered together around the open grave—mourners indeed they were, for he who had been taken from their midst was beloved by all who knew him. About six months ago his health, which for some little time had been a cause of anxiety, compelled him to resign his mastership in Winchester College. Not without a bitter pang did he dissolve the connection which, for nearly forty years, had bound him to the school, not of his earliest years (for he was educated at Harrow), but of his adoption when his University career was finished. With his mastership he held a chaplaincy of the college. Nor could one whose sympathetic nature was so strongly developed resign the position of house-master without

a struggle. It was by the scholars residing in his house by whom he was most beloved. Nor could it be otherwise, for he was a many-sided man. Himself no mean musician, he interested himself greatly in cultivating the musical talents of those who were naturally thus gifted. And his recitations from the dramatic authors of the past and present were oratorical lessons unconsciously perhaps to influence future speakers and preachers. In spiritual things it was just the same. He threw himself energetically into them with the same energy as he did into temporal matters.

In the preparation of his candidates for Confirmation he was most painstaking and earnest. Nor were his efforts without their reward for the present writer has heard from those who came under his influence at such seasons of the way in which he won their confidence and affection, and thus helped them in their spiritual life. Full of ardour, full of fun, with high spirits as one of Nature's grandest gifts, he was eminently calculated to attract his younger pupils to himself, and draw them onwards and upwards by cords of love. His preaching was powerful and persuasive, his delivery full of animation, and commanding the attention of his hearers. He felt in his inmost heart that the training of those more especially committed to his charge by being boarders in his house involved something more than a mere classical education. He felt that moral training and Christian teaching must go hand in hand with the secular work, or the blame of a life thrown away, as far as the highest aims of a human being are concerned, might lie at his door. Those who had thus been brought into close connection with him, on their occasional visits in after life to their old school, never missed the opportunity of revisiting their former master. It was hoped that when he was released from the strain and anxiety of the daily work of a college tutor his health would be restored. But it was not so to be. He had only just passed threescore years when God took him to his rest after several months of severe and painful illness, borne with exemplary patience, during which he was most carefully and lovingly nursed by his wife and children. God grant that they, like St John, may hear a voice from heaven saying unto them, "Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth, for they rest from their labours."

REV THOMAS WILLIAMS M.A.

The Rev Thomas Williams who died of cholera at Srinagar in Kashmir on Sunday 23rd September was in many ways a remarkable man. Of humble parentage, he was born at Worthen in Shropshire on 18 July 1839. He became a pupil teacher in Worthen Schools, and as Queen's Scholar obtained a first class while at the Worcester Training College. In 1864 he entered St Augustine's College, Canterbury, with a view to becoming a missionary. There he obtained honours in theology, classics, mathematics, Hebrew, medical knowledge, and—what was afterwards so important to him—Sanskrit. He there also began the study of Arabic. In 1867 he was accepted by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, and sailed for India in the following year. He was ordained Deacon in 1869 and Priest in 1871 by the Bishop of Bombay. He was S.P.G. Missionary at Gujerat from 1869 to 1872; at Ahmednagar from 1872 to 1873. He was for a time stationed in Bombay, and it was characteristic of him that, although the Mission work in that city embraced Hindustani, Marathi, Tamil and English departments, under him a Guzeratti branch was added with the view to approaching the Parsees in their own language. In 1870 he was one of those who opened the S.P.G. Mission for the densely-populated native State of Kolapore. When the Ahmednagar Mission was founded he was, because of his linguistic gifts, transferred to it. He came to England in 1874 and entered at Cambridge as a Non-Collegiate Student, migrating after four Terms to St John's where he was admitted a Pensioner 13 December 1875. He took his degree in the first class of the Theological Tripos of 1878 (in which Bishop Lefroy also passed) and was bracketted for the Evans Prize. After being for a short time curate of Barwick in Elmet he returned to India. In 1883 he was transferred to the Diocese of Lahore and appointed the first resident Missionary at Riwari, in the Punjab; this duty he performed until his death. He was travelling in Kashmir for a holiday and was suddenly seized with cholera. He was brought into Srinagar and died in Dr Neve's Hospital there.

Bishop Lefroy thus refers to him in his recent charge: "Within the last few weeks, the Rev Thomas Williams, Missionary of the S.P.G. at Riwari, has been taken to his

rest. . . It was in 1868 that he first came to this country, but not till 1884 that he joined this Diocese, since which date he had never been home. His linguistic powers (to say nothing of his other gifts) were very remarkable indeed. After having obtained a good knowledge of Sanskrit while working in the Deccan, he found, on coming north, that he would be brought much in contact with Mahommedans, and therefore at once set to work on Arabic. When I was last with him at Riwari, he told me that he had just completed his seventh careful perusal of the Koran in the original, each time having undertaken it from some different scholarly point of view. I do not think that we have any scholar left in the Punjab who could at all equal this for methodical and purposeful work. A great store of learning has indeed passed away with our brother—speaking as a man must speak—and we grieve for him and it alike.”

The Rev S. S. Allnutt of Delhi writes of him: “I shall not attempt now to estimate the extent of our loss. It is in many ways irreparable. We may get another man as devoted, but it is certain that we shall never get in his place a man of such vast learning, capable of meeting both Hindus and Mahommedans on their own ground, and so to say pushing the attack into the enemy's central positions. . . . If he never spared his fellow workers, he never spared himself, and gave them an example of untiring labour which must last through their time of Service, I should hope.”

LIONEL EDWARD KAY-SHUTTLEWORTH M.A.

Mr Kay-Shuttleworth, who died at San Remo, 11 December 1900, was the third son of Sir James Phillips Kay-Shuttleworth, M.D., D.C.L. of Oxford, Secretary to the Council of Education, and first baronet. His mother, Lady Kay-Shuttleworth, was one of the founders of the English colony at San Remo, where the greater part of her son's active life was passed. He was born in London 14 February 1849 and was admitted to Wellington College (Lynedoch) in 1861, while Dr Edward White Benson, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury, was Headmaster. He was admitted a pensioner of St John's 19 December 1867, and took his B.A. degree as a Junior Optime in the Mathematical Tripos

of 1872. He pursued his medical studies at St George's hospital. At this School he held the posts of house surgeon and anaesthetist. Becoming interested in aural surgery he was appointed assistant in the aural department, at the same time being associated with Mr (now Sir William) Dalby, aural surgeon to the hospital, in his private practice. He became a Member of the Royal College of Surgeons of England in 1876. On 21 December 1877 he married Charlotte Mary, fifth surviving daughter of Captain Charles Walcott, R.N. of Portlooe House, Cornwall.

In the year 1882, partly from early associations, he decided to start practice in San Remo. He early became one of the Surgeons to the International Hospital for Eye and Ear diseases, where his former experiences proved of the greatest value, his opinion being highly esteemed by his colleagues. The San Remo Ladies' Home he served for many years, both as Medical Officer and Treasurer. In 1897 he became British Vice-Consul, and employed in this duty his business abilities and singular kindness of heart. He was a good surgeon, excellent in the fashioning of all mechanical appliances, and a dexterous operator. Latterly he had taken up the study of the Roentgen rays, and had achieved considerable success. The bent of Mr Shuttleworth's mind was essentially mechanical; in many handicrafts he was much more than an amateur. But beyond the purely practical character of his pursuits, he was a man of singular kindness of heart, devoted to his patients, and in turn beloved by them. Imbued with deep, though unostentatious religious feeling, he was for many years the churchwarden and mainstay of St John's Church in San Remo. To many of his former patients and friends scattered over many lands his death will come as a severe personal loss. To those among whom he lived and worked, the town authorities, the English residents, and his colleagues, his memory will remain as that of a singularly upright and kindly man. The funeral took place on December 16th, and was attended by the civic authorities, the consular body, the officers of the garrison, the various philanthropic societies, and the medical men of all nationalities practising in the town, as well as by the English colony, and Italians from all walks of life who wished to pay the last tribute of respect.

ALBERT ERNEST ELLIOTT M.A.

We announce with regret the death of Mr A. E. Elliott at Middelburg, South Africa, on 1 December 1900, of enteric fever. Mr Elliott was, at the time of his death, serving with the 4th Brigade Division Royal Field Artillery as Civil Surgeon, and was in medical charge of the 21st, 42nd and 53rd Batteries. Shortly before his death he had been mentioned in despatches as being always in the firing line.

Mr A. E. Elliott, who was educated at Cheltenham College (Boyne House), was the youngest son of the late Mr Thomas Christopher Elliott of Bassett Mount, Southampton, who was a Hampshire cricketer in the days when that county was at the zenith of its fame. Elliott entered St John's 30 August 1888, and was noted as a proficient in Rugby football. He was tried in the freshmen's match of 1888, but it was not until 1891 that he became a "Rugby blue." In that year also he proceeded to the B.A. degree. He played for the combined Universities against London in 1891 and for London against the Universities in 1892. He got his International Cap for England in 1894. After leaving Cambridge he pursued his medical studies at St Thomas's Hospital and took the diplomas of M.R.C.S and L.R.C.P. in 1898. He was for some time Resident Medical Officer at Queen Charlotte's Lying-in Hospital.

He was one of the first to offer his services to the Government at the end of 1899 and was sent to Natal, where he was attached to No 4 Field Hospital. His energy and devotion to duty were at once appreciated and he was sent to the front and was with the hospital at Spearman's farm during the Battle of Spion Kop. Mr Frederick Treves writing to the *British Medical Journal* (15 December 1900) says of him: "Mr Elliott joined No 4 Field Hospital at Frere some little time after the battle of Colenso. He accompanied the hospital to Spearman's farm, and helped to attend the wounded from Spion Kop and Val Krantz. He followed the hospital back to Chieveley and thence on to Ladysmith. He was an admirable surgeon, most eager and most painstaking in his work and most thorough in all that he did. He was particularly unselfish and very kind-hearted. He had no idea of sparing himself, and if I saw a figure going round the tents at unusual hours of the night I knew it was Elliott. The soldiers were much attached to him

and he to them. Nothing was too much trouble for Elliott, and his thoughtfulness for others was always making itself apparent. He was the very best of companions, always genial, always ready, keen for everything that was going, whether it was an extra spell of work or a suddenly-devised expedition. It was a great pleasure to work with him, and I know well that everyone in No 4 Field Hospital will deeply and sincerely mourn his death. As the soldiers would say, he was 'a really good sort.' While Major Hector Corbyn, commandant of the 21st Battery R.F.A., wrote from Middelburg a few days after Elliott's death as follows: "He was in medical charge of my battery, and was with us all through General Buller's march since August, and he endeared himself very much to us all, officers as well as men. He was always such a kind, sympathetic, manly fellow, such as the men love to have with them on service. He went out with us for a five days' march on the 13th November only a few days after coming out of hospital, where he had been seedy for about a fortnight. I fear he ought not to have come, but he would have it that he was perfectly fit. He was not at all himself during those few days but would stick to his duty and ride with the battery all day; even the day before we got in he walked out and shot us a dozen pigeons for dinner. He went to hospital again on the 20th November and on the 28th I went out with my battery for a week's fighting, and on bringing them home through the town I called in at the hospital to enquire how he was and you can imagine our horror on hearing that he had died two days before."

Elliott was buried in the Cemetery of Middelburg on December 2. He was accorded a full military funeral, the 60th Rifles, to whom he had been for some time attached, sending their band. The funeral was attended by nearly every one in the garrison, including General Lytton. Colonel Harrison, R.F.A., caused a wooden cross to be placed over his grave with the inscription: "Sacred to the Memory of Civil Surgeon A. E. Elliott, died 1st December 1900, aged 31 years. R.I.P."

REV MARTIN JOHN HALL B.A.

The Rev M. J. Hall who was drowned in the lake Victoria Nyanza on the 15th of August 1900, was the son of Mr John Fielder Hall and was born at Congleton in Cheshire in 1864.

After taking his B.A. degree in 1886 he was for some time at Ridley Hall. He was ordained Deacon in 1889 and Priest in 1890 by the Bishop of Worcester. He was curate of St Thomas' Birmingham from 1898 to 1892. He became one of the Church Missionary Society's Missionaries in Uganda in 1895 and served there until his death. Mr Hall published through the Church Missionary Society *Through my spectacles in Uganda; Or The story of a fruitful field*. This was a short history of the Uganda Mission, a description of the country and the journey thither, and an account of the manners and customs of the Waganda and an account of the manners and customs of the Waganda. Mr Hall was in the habit of making long journeys on the lake Victoria Nyanza in a collapsible canvas boat. He had just finished a five weeks' expedition on the lake between Mengo and Nassa. On August 9th he left Nassa to cross the lake to Uganda accompanied by his two Baganda boys and two Basese boatmen. According to the account of the latter, who were saved, all went well to the 15th. At daybreak they left camp at Majita (three or four days canoe journey from Nassa), a terrific storm came on with great waves, and the first three sections of the boat filled with water. The men bailed out as hard as possible with buckets and saucepans, but to no purpose. Finally Mr Hall took up his tent and table to throw overboard to lighten the boat, and apparently in doing this capsized it. The five occupants climbed up and sat on the keel of the upturned boat for some time, but the wind and the force of the waves probably broke the air-tight compartments, for the boat sank. The two Basese managed to cling to the floating table. One boy sank almost at once, and very soon Mr Hall, who was trying to undress, sank too, although he was a strong swimmer. He was carried some hundred yards from the men by the force of the wind. His hat and coat came to the surface as he sank. Next his other boy sank. At noon the storm abated, and a canoe put off and rescued the two Basese.

He was buried on the shore where the accident occurred, three days journey by land from the furthest out station of the Mission. Two brother missionaries visited the spot and marked the grave with a wooden cross inscribed: "Martin J. Hall, C.M.S., Uganda, 15/8/1900."

Mr Hall would have received the Uganda medal had he lived.

The following members of the College have died during the year 1900; the year in brackets is that of the B.A. degree:

- Rev Samuel Andrew (did not graduate). Died at Tideswell Vicarage, co Derby, 14 April, aged 79. See *Eagle* xxi, p. 353.
- Rev George Armitage (1851), son of George Armitage of Oldham. Vicar of Silverdale, Staffordshire, 1853-91. Later resided at 5 Tanza Road, Hampstead. Died there 1 March, aged 80. Mr Armitage married in 1862 Martha, daughter of W. Hopkins esq, of Dunstall Old Hall, Burton-on-Trent.
- Rev Henry Askwith (1881), son of Thomas Askwith of Ripon, Yorks; born 4 September 1852. Curate of Christ Church, Surbiton, 1880-83; Vicar of All Saints', Halifax, 1883-87; Vicar of 'St James', Hereford, and Chaplain of St Giles' and Williams' Hospitals, Hereford, 1887-90; Chaplain to the Hereford Infirmary 1892-99; Prebendary of Hunderton in Hereford Cathedral 1897-1900; Vicar of St John the Evangelist, Upper Holloway, 1899-1900. Died 5 September at St John's Vicarage, Pemberton Road, Upper Holloway.
- Rev John Christopher Atkinson (1838). Died 31 March at Danby Parsonage, Yorks, aged 85. See *Eagle* xxi, p. 348.
- Rev Hammond Roberson Bailey (1854), son of the Rev H. J. Bailey, born at Drighlington, Yorks, 1830. Admitted a Fellow of the College 4 April 1854. Curate of Shipston-on-Stour 1856: of Silsoe, Beds, 1857. Mr Bailey was Tutor of the College from 1863 to 1866. He was presented by the College to the Rectory of Great Warley, Essex, in 1866, and held the living until his death at Fairstead, Great Warley, 7 October, aged 69. He married 16 May 1867, at Barking, Pontine Harriot, only daughter of Henry Beck esq, of Needham Market, Suffolk. By his will he left to the Vicar of North Leverton, Notts, for the comely maintenance of the Churchyard and Church and Schools £200. And to trustees the Church of St Mary the Less, Great Warley (built by him on his own property at Fairstead), in trust for the use of the Rector and parishioners for divine worship in accordance with the rites and ceremonies of the Church of England until 4 October 1912. On that date the church is to be offered to the incumbent of any church in the borough of Bradford, Yorks, or in the parish of Baildon, Yorks, or to the Church Extension Association, Leeds. He bequeathed the remainder of his books after his widow and his nephew, the Rev H. A. Bailey, had made selections to the Warden of St Augustine's College, Canterbury, for St Augustine's library, or for any students proceeding from St Augustine's. After payment of certain legacies, he left the residue of his personal estate in trust for the acquisition of land as a site for a Church or towards the building of a Church and Parsonage and Schools in the Borough of Bradford, Yorks, preferably in Manningham and Horton or in the parish of Baildon. His estate was of the gross value of £29,808.
- Rev John Casson Battersby (1843), Vicar of Tollesbury, near Kelvedon, Essex, 1857-1900. Died at the Vicarage 1 November, aged 79. He is stated to have been a great recluse, somewhat eccentric, but warm-hearted and good to the poor. He had a capital library and was a great reader.
- Sir William Cunliffe Brooks (1842). Died at Glen Tana, Aboyne, 9 January, aged 80. See *Eagle* xxi, p. 81.
- Rev Charles Burd (1856), son of Henry Edward Burd of Shrewsbury, surgeon; born 1834. Curate of Leebrockhurst, Salop, 1857-60; of Lapworth, Warwickshire, 1860-63; of Denton, Norfolk, 1863-65; of Worthen, Salop, 1865-68; Vicar of Shirley, near Birmingham, 1867-1900;

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- Rural Dean of Solihull 1894-1900. Died at Shirley Vicarage 30 July, aged 66. He married 26 December 1865, at St Stephen's, Westbourne Park, Catherine Anna, only daughter of the Rev Charles Holloway, Rector of Stanford Bingley, Herts.
- Rev Frederick Calder (1840), son of Mr Frederick Calder of Manchester, educated at Leeds Grammar School. Assistant Master at Wakefield Proprietary School 1840-41; Master at King Edward's School, Birmingham, 1842-46; Head Master of Chesterfield Grammar School 1864-78; Rector of Wingerworth, near Chesterfield, 1878-1900. Organising Secretary of the S.P.G. 1881-87. Died at Wingerworth Rectory 22 August, aged 80. He published *Scripture Stories* 1862. He married in 1861 Selina, daughter of G. England esq, of Edgbaston, Birmingham.
- William Charnley (1867), M.D. 1875. Son of Rowland Charnley of Lancaster, born 1845. Studied medicine at University College London, Paris and Vienna. M.R.C.S. 1878, L.S.A. 1873. Sometime Surgeon to the Central London Ophthalmic Hospital, and other institutions in London. Honorary Oculist to the Bridgnorth and Salop Infirmary, Honorary Oculist and Aurist to the Wrexham Infirmary; Surgeon to the Shropshire Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital; Consulting Surgeon to the Montgomeryshire Infirmary. Died 30 July at his residence Hardwick House, Shrewsbury, aged 55. Mr Charnley rowed 'four' in the third boat in the Lent Races of 1865 and 'five' in the second boat in the May Races of the same year.
- Rev John Clarke (1870), son of the Rev William Clarke, born at Selside, Kendal, in 1847. Third Master in the Clergy Orphan School, Canterbury, 1870-71; Curate of Sutton-on-the-Sea, Lincolnshire, 1872-74; of Burton Fleming, Yorks, 1875-77; Vicar of Burton Fleming, 1877-93; Vicar of Lissington, near Lincoln, 1893-1900. Died at Lissington Vicarage, 28 March, aged 53.
- Rev Richard Collins (1851), son of the Rev Richard Collins, for forty years Vicar of Kirkburton, Yorks; born at Bicker, Lincolnshire, in 1828. Curate of Kirkburton 1851-54; Principal of Cottayam College, Travancore, 1854-67; Curate of All Saints, Brighton, 1867-70; of St Paul's, Camden Square, 1870-71; Principal of Trinity College, Kandy, Ceylon, 1872-78; Perpetual Curate of St Silas, Hunslet, Leeds, 1879-82; Vicar of Kirkburton 1882-1900. Died at the Vicarage 30 October, aged 72. Besides being devoted to the church and schools, and general parochial work he had many gifts which he exercised with industry and zeal. As a skilful amateur sculptor he beautified his parish church and placed there an excellent bust of his father. He also devoted some time to painting, and he was the author of an exhaustive chronological register of Kirkburton. He had often lectured on the history of the parish from Saxon times. He was Past Provincial Grand Chaplain of the West Yorkshire Freemasons, and Chaplain of the Beaumont Lodge, Kirkburton, from its foundation to his death. Mr Collins published *A Sanscrit and Malayim Dictionary*, Cottayam 1867; *A Grammar of the Malayim Language*, Collayam 1868; *Missionary Enterprise in the East*, King and Co. 1873; *The Philosophy of Jesus Christ as unfolded in the Physical Aspect of his Miracles* 1879. Three of Mr Collins' brothers are clergymen: the Rev John Collins, Vicar of Holmfirth (Cath. B.A. 1855); Rev Henry Collins, Vicar of Scammonden (St John's B.A. 1859); and the Rev William Collins, Vicar of Nunnington (Cath. B.A. 1858).
- The Very Rev Benjamin Morgan Cowie (1839) Dean of Exeter. Died 3 May in London, aged 83. See *Eagle* xxi, p. 342.
- Rev Henry George Day (1854), formerly Fellow of the College. Assistant Master at Brighton College 1859-61; Headmaster of Sedburgh School

1861-74; Curate of Riverhead, Kent, 1877-78. Lately resided at 55 Denmark Villas, West Brighton. Died there 10 February. He published *Geometrical Conic Sections, Part i, The Ellipse* 1868.

John Gardner Dudley (1852), M.D. 1861. Studied medicine at St Bartholomew's Hospital and Paris. M.R.C.P. London 1859. He was for 24 years Physician to the Metropolitan Hospital, and afterwards until his death consulting Physician. He was for some time also Physician to the Surrey Dispensary, the Royal General Dispensary, London and to the Chelsea, Brompton and Belgravia Dispensary, and also for sometime House Physician to the Consumption Hospital, Brompton. Died at his residence 63 Hova Villas, Hove, Sussex, 2 January, aged 71.

Albert Ernest Elliott (1891), died at Middelburg, South Africa, 1 December, aged 32. See p. 252.

William Wallis English (1878), formerly Fellow of the College. For sometime an assistant Master at Rugby School. Died 16 July at Bradford Manor, North Devon, aged 44.

Richard Saul Ferguson (1860), died 3 March at his residence in Carlisle. See *Eagle* xxi, p. 329.

Rev Charles Armstrong Fox (1858), Curate of West Exe, Devon, 1871-75; Perpetual Curate of Eaton Chapel, Eaton Square, London, 1875-1900. Died 5 December at Dorking aged 64.

Henry Ralph Francis (1834), third son of Philip Francis, of London, barrister-at-law, and grandson of Sir Philip Francis K.C.B. Born 11 July 1811. Admitted a Student of the Inner Temple 3 June 1844, called to the Bar 28 January 1848. He was a District Court Judge in New South Wales: Northern District 1861-69, Southern District 1869-93. He married, first 11 April 1839 Beata Lloyd Jones, of Plas Madoc co. Denbigh, and secondly 11 February 1862 Anne, daughter of the Rev Joseph Cooke D.D., late of Newark-upon-Trent. Died 10 June at his residence 13 Pulteney Street Bath, aged 88. His widow, Anne, died at the same place 22 July. Mr Francis, who was for some time a Fellow of the College, wrote a work to prove that his grandfather was the real author of Junius' letters.

Rev Osbert Fynes-Clinton (1862), Curate of Ramsgate 1862-67; Vicar of St James', Leyland, Lancashire, 1864-72; of Carlton-on-Trent, 1874-78; Rector of Barlow Moor, near Didsbury, Manchester, 1878-1900. Died at the Rectory 7 November, aged 61. Mr Fynes-Clinton married in 1867, Louisa, daughter of E. Lloyd esq, of Ramsgate, Kent.

Rev Josephus Glover (1843), D.D. 1867. Headmaster of the Lansdowne and Bath Proprietary College till 1875. Vicar of Alderton, near Chippenham, 1875-99. Died 3 March at Brankholm, Pinewood Road, Bournemouth, aged 76.

Rev Martin John Hall (1886), second son of the late John Fielder Hall, of Homefield, Congleton, Cheshire. Curate of St Thomas's, Birmingham, 1889-92; Church Missionary Society's Missionary in Uganda 1895-1900. Drowned in the Victoria Nyanza 15 August, aged 36. See p. 253.

Edward Arthur Hardy (did not graduate), son of William Montague Hardy, of New North Road; born 9 May 1824. Died 6 June at Hackney, aged 76.

Rev Charles Halford Hawkins (1861). Died 28 December at 91 Cheeshill Street, Winchester, aged 62. See p. 246.

- Rev Robert Morrison Herdman (1880), of the London College of Divinity 1870. Curate of Fenton, Staffordshire, 1872-75; Association Secretary of the Mission to Seamen 1875-84; Vicar of Holy Trinity, North Shields 1884-1900. Surrogate for the Diocese of Newcastle-upon-Tyne 1889-1900. Died 14 April at Holy Trinity Vicarage, North Shields, aged 55.
- Rev William Willes Hobson (1837), Perpetual Curate of Halesworth with Heckingham, Norfolk, 1844-48; Rector of Siseland, Norfolk, 1868-98. Died 16 January at 5 The Steyne, Worthing, aged 86.
- Thomas Humber (1848), eldest son of William Humber, of Preston, Lancashire. Admitted a Student of the Inner Temple 29 May 1849, called to the Bar 17 November 1853. Practised in the Lancashire Chancery Court. Died 21 June at Stockport, aged 75.
- Rev Harry Jones (1845), Rector of St Vedast, Foster Lane, Prebendary of St Paul's. Died 30 September at Bartonmere, Suffolk, aged 76. See p. 88.
- Lionel Edward Kay Shuttleworth (1872). Died at San Remo, Italy, 11 December. See p. 250.
- Rev Pascal Lamb (1858), son of Captain Ynyr Lamb, of the Bengal Infantry; born at Benares. Educated at Manchester Grammar School. Curate of St Stephen's, Tunbridge, 1860-62; of Whitstable and Sea Salter, Kent, 1862-64; Incumbent of Collector and Tarago, New South Wales, 1864, and Chaplain to the Bishop of Goulburn 1865-68; Curate of St Thomas', East Wilts, 1868-75; Vicar of St Andrew, Northampton, 1875-85; Vicar of Ellington, Hunts, 1885-97. Resident latterly at 3 Walsingham Road, Hove, Brighton; died there 14 February, aged 63.
- Rev William Molland Lee (1836), Curate of King's Kerswill 1835-38; of St Colomb Major 1838; Rector of Adverdiscott (or Alscott) 1838-62; Rural Dean of Hartland 1850-53; Vicar of Christ Church, Sandown, Isle of Wight, 1862-67; Rector of Yaverland, Isle of Wight, 1869-88. Latterly resided at Newland's Villa, Sandown, Isle of Wight; died there 6 January, aged 90.
- Rev Thomas Cooper Lewty (1858), Curate of Coddington, Notts, 1859, Perpetual Curate of the same 1861-82; Vicar of Rowston (or Rowlston); near Sleaford, co. Lincoln, 1862-1900. Died at Rowston 25 September, aged 66.
- Rev William Henry Metcalfe (1860), Curate of Kentisbere, Devon, 1870-73; of Honiton 1873-74; Vicar of Ottery St Mary 1874-90; Vicar of Tipton, Devon, 1890-93. Latterly resided at Cyprus House, Exmouth; died there 3 February, aged 61.
- William Anthony Mitchison (did not graduate), eldest son of William Anthony Mitchison, of The Manor House, Sunbury-on-Thames; born 28 February 1849. Admitted a Student of the Inner Temple 7 June 1870, but was not called to the Bar. Died 18 March at his residence Hamswell House, Vale Square, Margate, aged 51.
- Rev Alfred Williams Momerie (1878 as Mummery). Died 6 December at 14 Chilworth Street, London W., aged 52. See p. 244.
- Rev Randolph Henry Piggott (1860), eldest son of the Rev John Robert Piggott, J.P. for Bucks and Rector of Ashwellthorpe, by Emma, daughter of the late Abbott Upcher esq. Educated at Winchester. Curate of Chipping Norton 1861-62; Rector of Grendon Underwood 1862-1900. He married in 1865 Adeline, only daughter of Thomas Cross esq. Died 22 July, aged 63. Mr Piggott took a great interest in County matters generally, and for some time was Secretary of the Bucks Architectural and Archaeological Society.

- Rev Henry Meux Roxby (1855), second son of the Rev Henry Roxby Roxby (originally Henry Roxby Maude, of Trinity Hall, LL.B. 1829), Vicar of St Olave's, Old Jewry. Educated at Brighton College. Curate of Wellingborough 1856-68; Vicar of Woodnewton with Apethorpe, Northamptonshire, 1868-75; Vicar of Buckden, Hunts, 1875-1900. Died at Buckden Vicarage 12 November, aged 67.
- Pierce Adolphus Simpson (1859), youngest son of Robert Simpson, of Cloncorick Castle, co. Leitrim; born in Ireland 1 March 1837. Educated at Rugby School, Edinburgh University, M.D. of St Andrew's 1861; L.R.C.P. Edinburgh 1860; L.R.C.S. Edinburgh 1860. Fellow of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow, 1866. Professor of Medical Jurisprudence, Anderson College, Glasgow, 1866-72; Regius Professor of Medical Jurisprudence, Glasgow, 1872-98; Emeritus Professor 1898-1900. Physician to the Royal Infirmary, Glasgow. Editor of *The Glasgow Medical Journal*. Certifying Surgeon under the Factories Acts, Glasgow District, 1866-1900. He married Frances Adelaide, daughter of John Leister, of Manchester. In his earlier years Professor Simpson was an enthusiastic devotee of music and the fine arts, and took a keen interest in the drama. Died 11 August at Auchengrange, Lochwinnoch, Scotland, aged 63.
- Rev John Smallpeice (1853), Vice-Principal of Bishop Otters College, Chichester, 1853-56; Curate of Monk Sherborne, Hants, 1856-58; of St Bees 1858-99; Lecturer at St Bees College 1858-71; Tutor of St Bees College 1871-95; Rector of Meppershall, Beds, 1896-1900. Died at the Rectory 23 May, aged 69.
- Rev Charles James Eliseo Smith (1860), formerly Fellow of the College. Mathematical Master at the King's School, Sherborne, 1863-66; Assistant Master at Rugby School 1866-74; at Eton College 1874-80. Vicar of Bronham with Oakley, near Bedford, 1880-1900. Died at the Vicarage 23 December, aged 65.
- Rev Arthur Squibb (1861), Curate of Stapleford, co. Cambridge, 1862-66; of St Saviour's Hoxton, 1866-67; of St Bartholomew the Great, London, 1871-74; of Mistley, Essex, 1874-75; of Bocking, Essex, 1876-82; of Everdon, Northamptonshire, 1886-87; of Tivetshall, Norfolk, 1887-91. Latterly resided at 4 South Crescent, Bedford Square, London W.C.; died there 3 March, aged 62.
- Rev George Edward Tate (1841), Prebendary of Wells. Died at Widcombe House, Bath, 11 August. See p. 95.
- Rev Augustus Copeland Tracy (1874), Curate of Tasburgh, Norfolk, 1874-75; of Beccles 1875-76; of Lowestoft 1876-79; of St Nicholas, Colchester, 1879-80; Rector of Stapleford, Herts, 1880-93. Latterly resided at The Manor House, Oulton, Lowestoft; died there 27 January, aged 69.
- John Herbert Webber (undergraduate). Died 12 January at Cannes. See *Eagle* XXI, p. 228.
- Rev James Reynold Williams (1853), Curate of Langley Marish, Bucks, 1853-54; of Kempston, Beds, 1854-55; of Upton with Chalvey, Bucks, 1855-59; Rector of Hedsor 1860-70; Rector of Pulford, near Wrexham, 1870-1900. Died at Pulford Rectory 29 January, aged 71.
- Rev Thomas Williams (1878), S.P.G. Missionary at Rewari, Delhi. Died 23 September, at Srinagar in Kashmir. See p. 249.
- Rev William Winlaw (B.D. 1882), sometime Rector of Morden, Surrey. Died 10 March, aged 84. See *Eagle* XXI, p. 356.

The following deaths were not noted in the years in which they occurred:

Arthur Edward Coates (did not graduate), of Shrewsbury School, entered St John's 24 August 1868. We believe Mr Coates died in California in 1897 or 1898. The following notes are taken from cuttings from an American paper, Unfortunately the year was not preserved.

A. E. Coates, a Vice-President of the California Cricket Association, who died on the 19th instant (August) at Los Angeles of cardiac asthma, was one of the most widely-known and popular cricketers in the State. He was born 2 August 1848 at Wigan in Lancashire, England, and was the eldest son of the Rev Arthur Coates, of Newton House, co. Meath, Ireland, and of Clifton, England. He came to California six years ago, and was for five years Secretary of the Citrus Colony Club, at Loomis, Placer County, and until his health failed in 1896 Captain of the Placer County Cricket Eleven. The California Cricket Association held a meeting at the Occidental Hotel on August 28th and passed resolutions of respect to the memory of Mr Coates, a copy of which were sent to the Placer Cricket Club. Mr A. E. Coates married 28 November 1894 Belle Wallace, only daughter of the late Judge William C. Wallace. He had a large circle of warm friends to whom his death came as a personal loss. He was a man of the strictest integrity, scrupulous in the smallest details of business and with a sunny jovial nature that made it pleasant to come in contact with him. His eyes always looked upon the bright side of life, and the words that came from his lips were words of kindness and charity.

Rev Octavius Pyke Halsted (1847), Rector of Scott-Willoughby, co. Lincoln, 1860-1899. Died at the Rectory 31 December 1899, aged 81.

George Fowler Hastings (1878), fifth child of Edward Plantagenet Robin Hood Hastings (and grandson of the eleventh Earl of Huntingdon), of the E.I.C. medical service. Died 24 October 1899 at 11 Waudsworth Bridge Road, London, aged 46.

Rev Francis Randolph (1840), Curate of Dolton, Devon; of Little Hadham, Herts., 1856-75; in charge of Winwick, near Rugby, 1875-76; Vicar of Brent Pelham with Furneaux Pelham, near Buntingford, 1876-98. Died at the Vicarage, Furneaux Pelham, 30 August 1898, aged 84.

Francis Christopher Birkbeck Terry (1864), educated at Sedbergh School. For some time an Assistant Master at Lancaster Grammar School; then Head Master of Cardiff Grammar School. Latterly resided at Palgrave, near Diss. Died there 25 October 1897, aged 56; buried at Aysgarth, Yorks, 30 October. Mr Terry was a frequent contributor to *Notes and Queries*.



OUR CHRONICLE.

Lent Term 1901.

Her late Majesty Queen Victoria, on the recommendation of the Home Secretary, appointed Mr Laurence Morton Brown (B.A. 1875) to be Recorder of Gloucester. Mr Brown, who was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple in 1877, was appointed Recorder of Tewkesbury in 1885, and has for some years acted as deputy-Stipendiary to Mr F. W. Lewis at Cardiff.

Her late Majesty Queen Victoria was pleased to approve on the recommendation of the Lord Chancellor of the appointment of Mr L. T. Dibdin (B.A. 1874) to the rank of Queen's Counsel.

On Saturday, 23 February 1901, an address of Condolence to the King on the death of Her late Majesty Queen Victoria and of congratulation to the King on his accession to the throne was presented at St James' Palace by the Chancellor. The Rt. Hon Sir John E. Gorst, Honorary Fellow of the College, M.P. for the University; Dr C. Taylor, our Master, and Dr J. E. Sandys, Fellow of the College, Public Orator, were members of the deputation which accompanied the Chancellor.

The Vice-Chancellor appointed Dr Taylor, our Master, to represent him at the installation of Lord Balfour of Burleigh, as Chancellor of the University of St Andrews.

Mr J. J. H. Teall (B.A. 1873), formerly Fellow of the College, has been appointed Director of the Geological Survey of Great Britain and Ireland in succession to Sir Archibald Geikie, retired.

The Rev Dr T. G. Bonney (B.A. 1856), Fellow of the College, resigned in October 1900 the Yates-Goldsmid Chair of Geology and Mineralogy in University College London, which he has held since 1877. The following resolution was unanimously

accepted with great regret Professor Bonney's resignation of the Professorship of Geology and Mineralogy, and desire to put on record their very high appreciation of the value of his services to the College during twenty-three years, and their sense of the distinction which his tenure of the Professorship has conferred on the College."

Prof. W. J. Sollas (B.A. 1874) has been elected a Fellow of University College, Oxford.

Dr D. Mac Alister has been appointed Examiner in Medicine to the University of Birmingham.

Mr Wilmot H. Fawkes, formerly Fellow Commoner of the College, Private Secretary to the First Lord of the Admiralty has been gazetted a Rear Admiral, his seniority to date as from 1 January 1901.

Mr A. B. Baldwin (B.A. 1890) has been appointed a District Commissioner on the Gold Coast, Africa.

Dr W. Jethro Brown (B.A. 1890) has been appointed Professor of Constitutional Law in University College, London. Dr W. J. Brown has during the present term delivered an inaugural course of Lectures on "Federal Government."

At the Anniversary Meeting of the Geological Society of London on 15 February 1901, Mr A. J. Jukes-Browne (B.A. 1874) was presented with the Murchison Medal "in recognition of the value of his excellent work in Stratigraphical Geology, especially in the Cretaceous Rocks."

At the same meeting Mr J. J. H. Teall (B.A. 1873) was re-elected President of the Society, and Mr J. E. Marr (B.A. 1878) became a Vice-President. Among those newly elected to the Council of the Society was Mr T. T. Groom (B.A. 1889), now Professor at the Reading College.

At the Annual General meeting of the Physical Society of London held on February 8th, Mr R. A. Lehfeldt (B.A. 1890) was elected a member of the Council of the Society for the year 1901.

Mr W. H. Rivers (M.A. 1898) was on the 29th of January last appointed a member of the Committee of the Anthropological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland.

Mr F. V. Theobald (B.A. 1890), lecturer on Economic Entomology at the South Eastern Agricultural College, Wye, is preparing for the Colonial Office a monograph on mosquitoes and malaria. In connection with the present inquiry he has already classified for the Government the collections of insects from various parts of the globe, and the coming publication will embody the result of the exhaustive investigation now being conducted.

Ds J. J. Wills (B.A. 1899) has been appointed a clerk in the office of the Board of Trade, on the result of the recent Civil Service Examinations.

Mr M. V. E. Leveaux (who resided 1895-8) is now acting manager at the Garrick Theatre, London.

At a Congregation held on December 1 the degree of M.A. *honoris causa* was conferred on Mr T. Strangeways-Pigg, advanced student of the College and University Demonstrator in Pathology.

The Seatonian Prize for 1900 has been awarded to the Rev Francis Aiden Hibbert (B.A. 1889), Master at Denstone College Staffordshire.

On December 6th the Electors to the Whewell Scholarships awarded the second Scholarship for 1900 to Ds P. H. Winfield (LL.B. 1899); Mr De Villiers, Fellow of the College was re-elected to a Scholarship of £100, and Mr H. M. Adler (LL.B. 1897) to a Scholarship of £50.

The Yorke (University law) Prize for 1900 has been awarded to Mr J. E. de Villiers, Fellow of the College.

The Treasurer of the fund for a Memorial to the late Dr John Couch Adams, Lowndean Professor of Astronomy, has handed over to the College the balance of the fund (£174 8s.) The College has accepted this amount for the purpose of founding a Prize in College. The conditions and method of awarding it will be announced later.

The following members of the College were called to the Bar on Monday January 28: F. J. de Mel (B.A. 1900), Inner Temple; A. F. Russell (B.A. 1900), Middle Temple.

Mr R. Giles (B.A. 1869), C.I.E., has been appointed Commissioner of Sind. The *Pioneer Mail* of Allahabad for 9 November 1900 has the following note on Mr Giles' appointment.

"Lord Northcote has made a sort of test appointment in selecting Mr R. Giles C.I.E. for the Commissionship in Sind, which is just becoming vacant by the departure of Mr H. E. M. James. The Commission in Sind has a peculiar position, coming midway between that of a free and independent Chief Commissioner on the one hand, and of an ordinary Divisional Commissioner on the other. He is head of a small provincial service of his own: his dwelling at Karachi is sometimes called "the Residency" and sometimes "Government House": and in all the lesse

authority. Mr Giles is the senior officer of the Commission and has thirty years' experience of the province: he likes Sind and Sind likes him. But none the less those who know how these things generally fall out will appreciate the strength of mind shown by Lord Northcote in selecting an Uncovenanted Service officer for such a position simply because he considered him to be the best man. The Bombay Civil Service as a body is not less careful of its interests and privileges than that of any other part of India, and to go outside it for the chief executive appointment in the Province argues considerable independence and detachment on the part of the Governor. We are not

speaking, of course, of any personal friction. On the contrary, Lord Northcote has hardly been long enough in the country to have formed any strong convictions of his own upon the merits of individual officers in Sind. Mr Giles's name must have been strongly recommended to him by some one: and it is reasonable to suppose that the recommendation came from the outgoing Civillian Commissioner, Mr James."

Mr P. J. Fagan (B.A. 1887) I.C.S. Deputy Commissioner has been posted to the Hoshiarpur District, Punjab.

Mr A. E. English I.C.S. (resided 1891-2) has been transferred from Rangoon to the charge of the Thongwa district.

Mr C. G. Leftwich (B.A. 1894) I.C.S. has been posted to the Raipur District, Central Provinces, India.

Mr C. A. H. Townsend (B.A. 1896) I.C.S. has been transferred from the Simla to the Jullunder District, Punjab, where he assumed charge of his duties 9 November 1900.

F. W. R. Robertson, who was appointed a Member of the Indian Civil Service on the result of the open competition in 1899, has been appointed Assistant to the Collector, District Magistrate and Agent to the Governor, Vizagapatam, Madras.

Ds Jogindra Nath Pal (B.A. 1898) I.C.S. has been appointed an Assistant Magistrate and Collector, and has been posted to the Jaunpur District, North-West Provinces and Oudh.

Ds Balak Ram I.C.S. (B.A. 1900) has been stationed at Nasik in the Bombay Presidency. Lalla Balak Ram, who is stated to be the first Punjabi Wrangler, reached Lahore on December 13. There was a very large gathering at the railway station, representing all sections of the native community of Lahore to receive him.

We take the following from a recent issue of *Black and White*: "Mr J. Saxon Mills (B.A. 1885), the newly-appointed editor of the *Cape Times*, sailed for Cape Town last Saturday in the *Scot*. He takes over the most important editorial position in South Africa from the hands of Mr F. Edmund Garrett, one of the brightest of the bright group who gathered around Mr W. T. Stead in the days of the *Pull Mall Gazette*. Mr Mills is a Cambridge man. He began life in the scholastic profession, and was for a time a Master at Leamington College. He made his way in journalism, first as an outside contributor and then as a leader writer on the *Daily Mail*. Later he joined the editorial staff of the *Echo*, which journal he left more than a year ago for the *Daily News*. Formerly an active member of the Eighty Club and the Liberal Forwards, his Imperialist instincts led him last year to throw in his lot with Dr Heber Hart and the Imperial Liberal Council. Mr Mills is the son of a Manchester journalist, and comes of a family well known in South-East

Lancashire, and associated in the last generation with the Brights and other reforming spirits of the country. At the University Mr Mills was contemporary, for a time at least, with his predecessor on the *Cape Times*, who has been forced to resign through serious and obstinate ill-health."

Mr C. Kinloch Cooke (B.A. 1878) is the editor of *The Empire Review*, the first number of which appeared in March.

Dr W. A. Bond (B.A. 1879) has been appointed Medical Officer of Health to the Holborn Borough Council.

Mr P. W. G. Sargent (B.A. 1896) M.B., B.C., has been admitted a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of England.

Mr C. H. Reissmann (B.A. 1895) has been appointed Demonstrator of Pathology in the Middlesex Hospital.

At the ordinary quarterly meeting of the Royal College of Physicians held on January 21 a license to practice Physic was granted to Ds S. S. F. Blackman (B.A. 1894) of St Bartholomew's Hospital.

Dr H. J. Spencer (B.A. 1888) was on Monday, 21 January last, unanimously elected Rector of the High School, Glasgow. Dr Spencer was for some time an Assistant Master in Nottingham High School, then a Master in Inverness College; for the last five years he has been one of the Masters in the Edinburgh Academy. Dr Spencer has made a special study of continental educational systems, and has written several articles on educational subjects. He has also edited a volume of "Plutarch's Lives" for use in Schools.

Mr F. Marvel (B.A. 1889) has been appointed Head Master of Knutsford Grammar School, Cheshire. For the last five years Mr Marvel has been one of the Masters at the Wyggeston School, Leicester.

Mr W. Cecil Laming (B.A. 1891), who has been a Master at the Edinburgh Academy since 1891, was in December last appointed Rector of the Kelvinside Academy, Glasgow.

The Rev J. S. Bryers (B.A. 1897), Assistant Master at Pocklington School, has been appointed to an Assistant Mastership at Rossall School.

Ds F. D. Cautley (B.A. 1900) has been appointed Assistant Master at St Michael's, Westgate-on-Sea.

Ds C. Kingdon (B.A. 1900) has been appointed to a Mastership in a preparatory School near Guilford.

Ds A. E. Kirk (B.A. 1900) has been appointed to an Assistant Mastership at a School at Bexhill-on-Sea.

Ds B. M. Cook (B.A. 1898) was on Friday, February 1, elected to a MacMahon Law Studentship.

Ds R. M. Woolley (B.A. 1899) was on Saturday, December 15, elected to the vacant Naden Divinity Studentship.

Ds W. Lockton (B.A. 1900) has been elected to one of the Lady Kay Studentships at Jesus College, and has migrated to that College.

R. M. F. Feignoux, advanced student of the College, has been admitted a "Licencié" of the University of France, and has been awarded a valuable Studentship at the Sorbonne.

G. H. Gill has been gazetted to a Commission in one of the Militia Battalions of the Royal Munster Fusiliers.

P. B. Allott has obtained a Commission in the Third Battalion of the Northamptonshire Regiment. He was gazetted Lieutenant 6 November 1900 and is now at Portland with his Battalion, which is garrisoning the Verne Fort.

A Service in memory of Her late Most Excellent Majesty Queen Victoria was held in the College Chapel on February 2, at 2.30 p.m. The attendance of Members of the College and of College Servants was large. The following is the Order of Service:—

THE OPENING SENTENCES FROM THE BURIAL SERVICE.

PSALM XC.

THE LESSON—1 Corinthians xv.

THE ANTHEM.

REVELATION XIV. 13.

BLESSED are the departed who in the Lord are sleeping, from henceforth for evermore.

They rest from their labours, and their works follow them.

Spohr.

SENTENCES AND PRAYERS FROM THE BURIAL SERVICE.

HYMN, NO. 191.

"The Saints of God! Their conflict past."

SPECIAL THANKSGIVING AND PRAYER.

THE BLESSING.

FUNERAL MARCH—*Chopin.*

Sermons have been preached in the College Chapel this Term by Mr H. E. J. Bevan, Prebendary of St Paul's and Gresham Professor of Divinity (January 20); by the Lord Bishop of Rochester (February 10); by Mr Graves (February 24); and by Professor J. E. B. Mayor (March 10).

An examination for the election of one Choral Student will be held in the College Hall on Wednesday, May 8. The Studentship will be awarded to a *Tenor* Singer. Further and fuller information may be obtained from either of the Deans, the Organist, or from any one of the Tutors.

A dedication took place on March 1 in the Church of St Lawrence, Jewry, in the City of London, of a Litany Desk, which has been subscribed for as a memorial of the late Dean Cowie, formerly rector of the parish.

A memorial to the late Rev J. Russell Jackson (B.A. 1857), for 33 years Vicar of Moulton, near Spalding, and for 22 years Chairman of the South Holland Quarter Sessions, was dedicated by the Bishop of Lincoln on Thursday, 24 January last. The memorial, erected by public subscription at a cost of nearly £600, takes the form of a stained-glass window in Moulton Church and the restoration of the chancel screen. The Bishop of Lincoln, in dedicating the memorial, paid a high tribute to Mr Jackson both as a clergyman and as a public man.

The Rev Prebendary W. H. Barlow (B.A. 1857), Vicar of Islington, has been appointed President of St John's Hall, Highbury.

The Rev B. W. Raven (B.A. 1858), Rector of Leiston, Suffolk, has been appointed an Honorary Canon of Norwich Cathedral.

The Rev A. H. Prior (B.A. 1880), Vicar of St Andrew's, Derby, and Rural Dean of Derby, has been appointed Canon of Southwell Cathedral.

The Rev H. E. H. Coombes (B.A. 1889), Vicar of Houghton, Carlisle, has accepted the Missions to Seamen Chaplaincy of the shipping in the roadsteads of the Bristol Channel and in the docks at Penarth and Barry.

The Rev H. E. Roberts (B.A. 1897) has been appointed a Chaplain in His Majesty's Fleet.

The Bishop of Ripon has for some time had a small hostel for the training of candidates for holy orders. With the beginning of the present year this has been developed into a regular theological college under the title of Bishop's College, Ripon. The Rev W. F. Wright (B.A. 1893), formerly Naden Divinity Student of the College, who has been Tutor at the hostel since 1898, is to be one of the Tutors in the new college.

Mr C. B. Rootham (B.A. 1897), who has been Organist of Christ Church, Hampstead, has been appointed Organist and Choir Master of St Asaph Cathedral.

The following ecclesiastical appointments are announced :

Name.	B.A.	From	To be
Peake, E. C.	(1875)	Dioc. Inspector, Winchester	R. Hinton, Ampner
Winstanley, J. A.	(1875)	Precentor of Manchester Cathedral	R. Holy Trinity, Hulme, Manchester
Tarleton, J. F.	(1888)	V. Beltingham, Henshaw	R. Great Warley, Essex
Winckley, A. R. T.	(1888)	C. Buxton	V. Ashbury, Berks
Brayshaw, W. H.	(1866)	R. Holy Trinity, Hulme	R. St Thomas, Heaton, Norris
Patch, J. D. H.	(1894)	C. Lytham	R. Winchelsea, Sussex
Appleford, H. H.	(1893)	C. St Peter's, Rochester	P. C. Stoke Row, Oxfordshire
Horne, J. W.	(1869)	V. St James', Islington	V. Monkton, Kent
Hagger, W.	(1879)	V. Tolleshunt Major	V. Canvey Island, Benfleet, Essex

The following members of the College were ordained in December last :

DEACONS.

Name.	Degree.	Diocese.	Parish.
White-Jones, B. T.	(1899)	Bristol	St Mary, Redcliffe
Hancock, H.	(1887)	St Alban's	St Michael's, St Alban's
Goodall, C. H.	(1898)	Southwell	Emmanuel, Nottingham
Ingram, A. R.	(1899)	London for Ripon	
Burgess, H. N.	(1899)	Durham	St Mark's, South Shields
Walton, T. H.	(1898)	Durham	St Peter's, Monkwearmouth
Browning, G. A.	(1899)	Crediton for Exeter	Dawlish
McCormick, P. W. G.	(1899)	Rochester	All Saints', Shooter's Hill
Vigers, E. H.	(1900)	Rochester	St Michael and All Angels, Southfields, Wandsworth
Terry, F. S.	(1899)	Liverpool	St Philip's, Southport

PRIESTS.

Name.	Degree.	Diocese.
Bonsey, R. Y.	(1897)	Bath and Wells
Belshaw, P.	(1898)	Manchester
McNeile, P.	(1895)	Manchester
Ealand, E.	(1894)	London
Evans, G. T. M.	(1897)	Durham
Browne, W.	(1899)	Lincoln
Lambert-Baker, W.	(1897)	Lincoln
Pearce, R. F.	(1897)	Newcastle
Strond, F. R.	(1892)	Rochester

The ordinations were held in the Dioceses of Bath and Wells, Manchester, St Albans and Southwell on St Thomas's day (December 21), in the other Dioceses mentioned on the fourth Sunday in Advent (December 23). Bishop Barry acted for the Bishop of London.

The following University appointments of members of the College have been made since our last issue :—Dr D MacAlister to be a member of the General Board of Studies till December 1904; Dr C. Taylor, our Master, to be a member of the Court of discipline for persons in *statu pupillari* till December 1903; Mr A. C. Seward a member of the Botanic Garden Syndicate;

Mr F. Dyson to be a member of the Local Examinations and Lectures Syndicate, and also of the Teachers Training Syndicate; Mr J. Larmor to be a member of the Special Board for Mathematics; Mr A. Harker to be a member of the Special Board for Biology and Geology; Mr F. Dyson to be an Examiner for the Previous Examinations in 1901; Mr W. A. Cox to be an Examiner in Logic for the same examination; Mr H. R. Tottenham to be an Examiner in French for the Additional Subjects of the Previous Examination in 1901; Mr W. Bateson to be a member of the Degree Committee of the Special Board for Biology and Geology; Mr J. E. Marr reappointed University Lecturer in Geology; Prof Macalister to be an additional Examiner in the Second Examination for the M.B. Degree; Mr H. S. Foxwell to be an Examiner for the Moral Sciences Tripos in 1901; Mr J. R. Tanner to be one of the Auditors of the University Accounts for the year 1900; Mr W. H. R. Rivers to be a member of the Special Board for Moral Science; Mr G. T. Bennett to be a member of the Special Board for Music; Mr J. Larmor to be an Examiner for the Adams Prize to be awarded in 1903; Mr H. S. Foxwell to be Chairman of the Examiners for the Moral Science Tripos 1901; Prof A. Macalister to be an Elector to the Professorship of Chemistry; Mr J. Larmor to be an Elector to the Jacks Philosophy; Prof Liveing to be an Elector to the Downing Professorship of Medicine; Mr J. E. Marr to be an Elector to the Professorship of Mineralogy; Dr D. MacAlister to be an Elector to the Professorship of Surgery, and to the Professorship of Agriculture; Mr R. F. Scott to be a member of the Board of Electors to Livings in the patronage of the University; Mr W. E. Heitland to be an Examiner for the Stewart of Rannoch Scholarships in Greek and Latin in the year 1901; Dr E. T. Sweeting to be an Examiner for the Stewart of Rannoch Scholarship in Sacred Music in the year 1901; Mr R. F. Scott to be a member of a Syndicate on University Dues and other matters.

The following books by members of the College are announced:—*Lieutenant Colonel John Houghton, Commandant of 36th Sikhs*, Major A. C. Yate (Murray); *The New Atlantis*, by Francis Bacon, Lord Verulam, edited with introduction, notes, glossary and excursus on Bacon's Grammar, by G. C. Moore Smith, Professor of English Language and Literature in University College Sheffield (Pitt Press Series); *Lectures on Theoretical and Physical Chemistry, Part iii. Relations between properties and constitution*, by Professor J. H. Van 't Hoff, translated by R. A. Lehfeldt (Arnolds); *Euripides, Medea*, Rev T. Nicklin (Bells); *The First Epistle of St Peter (Greek Text)*. With Introduction and notes by the Rev J. Howard B. Masterman, Principal of the Midland Clergy College (Macmillan); *Advanced Exercises in Practical Physics* by Dr Arthur Schuster, F.R.S., Langworthy Professor of Physics and Director of the Physical Laboratories

in the Owens College, Manchester, and another (Cambridge University Press); *A Treatise on the History of Confession until it developed into Auricular Confession*, A.D. 1215, by C. M. Roberts B.D., Rector of Aldridge, Staffordshire (Cambridge University Press); *The Philosophy of Religion in England and America*, by A. Caldecott, D.D. (Methuens).

Another batch of members of the College has left to join the forces in South Africa: J. W. Chell, R. B. W. Henslow, N. S. Hoare, T. N. P. Palmer and G. W. Williams have left with a detachment of the Loyal Suffolk Hussars (Yeomanry) J. H. Field has gone out with the Electrical Engineers; and G. H. Shepley (B.A. 1900) and A. C. Scouler (B.A. 1896) have gone out as the two subalterns in the Active Service Company of the Border Regiment.

Mr Scouler, who is a Captain in the Cumberland Volunteers, has been employed as Engineer to the St Helen's Colliery Company, Workington. The officials and workmen of the Company, with whom Mr Scouler has been very popular, united in presenting him with a gold watch, which bore the following inscription:—"Presented to Capt. A. C. Scouler by the officials and workmen of the St Helen's Colliery Co., Workington, on his departure for South Africa, Feb. 23rd, 1901." The directors of the company have decided to keep Mr Scouler's place open for him until his return.

As the result of the terminal election at the Unicon, H. S. Van Zijl becomes President, F. W. Armstrong Vice-President, E. P. Hart and A. C. A. Latif members of the Committee.

The Editors have received copies of two recent issues of *Praeco Latinus*, a Latin paper edited and published in Philadelphia, U.S.A. by 'Arcadius Avellanus,' who aspires to establish Latin as the linguistic medium of exchange between nation and nation. One of these contains a short biography of Mr Lionel Horton-Smith, Fellow of the College, in which his achievements at Marlborough are briefly alluded to and his career at the College described. "Hic quoque cursum triumphalem fecit, praemia tulit, honores, gradus reportavit, partim qua poeta Graecus, partim poeta et orator Latinus, litterator in *Classical Review*, *Germanischen Sprachen*, aliisque periodicis, ut pedentalem sese inter doctissimos philologos memorandum effecisset." After other references to Mr Horton-Smith's writings among which occurs a passing mention of the *Eagle*, *Praeco Latinus* congratulates him in its next number on his election to a Fellowship.

The following passage occurs in a letter from the Rev A. F. Torry, Rector of Marston Morteyne, Beds, printed in *The Church Family Newspaper* for 11 January 1901. Both Marston and Marwood are in the gift of the College. Mr Torry is writing

of Marston church:—The following text is painted in black letter on the wall and surrounded with decorative treatment—"I Sam. ij.: Them that honoure me I will honour, and they y^t despise Me shall be despised." The last word proves that the quotation is from the Geneva Bible, so called because it was the work of the exiles in Geneva during the reign of Queen Mary. Some years ago I discovered a text similarly painted over against the pulpit in Marwood Church, North Devon. It was the Geneva Version of Proverbs vii. 1, 2.

Now the Canons which ordered that the Ten Commandments should be on the East wall of the chancel and that "chosen sentences be written upon the walls of churches in places convenient," were promulgated in 1603. And our present Authorised Version is dated 1611. We naturally conclude that these texts have remained on the walls nearly three hundred years. It may be so; but the evidence is not quite as conclusive as could be wished. There were then just the same prejudices against the change of words endeared by long association as are now found against the Revised Version, and consequently the Geneva Version continued in popular use many years after our present Authorised Version appeared. And doubtless this was the case in the country longer than in towns.

The Library has recently acquired by purchase a pamphlet entitled, *A Poem attempting something upon the Rarities of the most renowned University of Cambridge*. London, 1673 sm. 4to. It contains a description of the sixteen Colleges at that time in existence, St John's being described as follows:

Next is *St John's*, a place it self might be,
An University.

Such numerous off-spring in his Breasts remain,
As though *Deucalion's* Age was come again,
And th' very stones produced men.
Such thick set Troops that they confound the fight,
And make a confus'd light.

It is the number of the Stars we see
That make the Galaxy.

Nobly this doth increase,
And sets i'th waves his conquering walls;

Makes the proud current stoop to peace,
And into forc'd subjection fall.

And so great Praise, and so great Honour given,
His feet treads on the waves, his head doth reach to Heaven.

The Master has presented to the Library the following

* Apparently in reference to the Third Court, which was built in the years 1669-1673, and probably necessitated the slight extension and strengthening of the banks on either side.

volume edited by himself for the Syndics of the University Press:

Hebrew-Greek Cairo Genizah Palimpsests from the Taylor-Schechter Collection, including a Fragment of the Twenty-Second Psalm according to Origen's Hexapla.

The volume contains I.: A Hexaplar Fragment of Psalm XXII. II.: Parts of some of the Psalms xc.-ciii. in the Greek of Aquila. III.: The New Testament. IV.: Plates I.-XI.

He has also given two excellent photographs, separately mounted, taken directly from the manuscript, of the portions of the Hexapla represented by plates I. and II. "The fragment," he observes, "which is a palimpsest, with Hebrew written over Greek uncials, is represented by Plates I. and II., whereof each in two of its columns gives the renderings of Aquila and Symmachus respectively."

JOHNIANA.

The following reference to the proceedings of a member of the College occurs in an article on "The Early Undergraduate" in *The Caius*, the Magazine of Gonville and Caius College.

There are many references in our books and elsewhere which indicate what Scenes of mirth and disorder the Christmas plays in the hall sometimes led to. For instance, in 1579 the Vice-Chancellor complains to Lord Burleigh, the Chancellor, about the conduct of one Punter of St John's, "he was detected of much disorder; as namely that he had uncased, as they call it, one of the stage keepers of Caius College, plucking off his visor"; that he had then proceeded to make a disturbance at Trinity, and "had almost set that house and St John's together by the ears." Finally, "to revenge himselfe for that repulse had prively crept into Benet College, and takinge upon himselfe the habite of a stage-keeper did assault one of Trinity, whom also he afterwards challenged into the fields."

During a recent visit to the Diocesan Registry at Norwich, the following Ordinations of members of the old Hospital of St John the Evangelist in Cambridge were noticed. The list is not exhaustive.

- (1) 1416 ides Junii. In the Chapel of the Hospital of St Giles, Norwich, by John, Archbishop of Smyrna.
John Genenex, of Wetheryngsete, ordained Presbyter non beneficiatus.
- (2) 1417, January. In the Chapel of the Palace, Norwich, by John, Archbishop of Smyrna.
William Hempstede, of Holt Market, ordained sub-diaconus non beneficiatus.
- (3) 1418, 5 ides March. In the Chapel of the Palace, Norwich, by John, Bishop of Norwich.
John Dore, of Sudby, ordained sub-diaconus non beneficiatus.
- (4) 1424, ix Cal. May. In the Chapel of the Manor of Thorpe, by John, Bishop of Norwich.
John Smyth, of Sheynton, Linc. dioc., ordained sub-diaconus non beneficiatus.
- (5) 1426, xi kal. Oct. In the chapel of the Palace, Norwich, by John, Bishop of Graden.
John Pamphyon of Walsoken, ordained diaconus non beneficiatus.
- (6) 1427, iii Cal. March. In the chapel of the Palace, Norwich, by Robert, Bishop of Graden.

- John Anton, of Ebor dioc. ad titulum magistri St John. Evangelist. Cant., ordained sub-diaconus non beneficiatus.
- (7) 1427, xiii. Cal. April. In the chapel of the Palace, Norwich, by Robert, Bishop of Graden.
William Otys, of Halifax, Ebor. dioc.
Robert Wynkley, Ebor. dioc.
ordained sub-diaconi non beneficiati.
 8. 1427 xiiij cal. Jan. In the church of the Preaching Friars, Norwich.
Nicolas Closse, of Carlisle dioc. ordained Presbyter.
 - (9) 1430, vii Cal. March.
Peter Mawpas, of Cayngham, Ebor. dioc. ordained sub-diaconus non beneficiatus.
 10. 1440, 11 March. In the Bishops chapel at Norwich, by Robert, Bishop of Grado.
Ralph Banesby, of Lincoln Dioc. ordained Diaconus.
- The list is instructive as shewing that the members of the old House were recruited from a larger area than, considering its size, would have seemed probable.

[The following entries are extracted from the Act Books of the Archbishop of Canterbury.]

2 May 1805. Henry Martyn, clerk B.D., being appointed by the East India Company Chaplain on the Bengal Establishment, exhibited his appointment to his Grace and prayed his approbation of him pursuant to a clause in their Charter. Accordingly his Grace did approve of him and wrote his approbation upon the certificate of his appointment, which was afterwards signed by the Bishop of London.

So I attest
G. W. DICKES.

Deacon, 23 October 1803, by James, Ely; Priest 10 March 1805 by B. Winton.

6 July 1824. Thomas Newte Stevens B.A. having been appointed by the East India Company to be Chaplain on the Bengal Establishment, exhibited his appointment to his Grace and prayed his approbation thereof pursuant to a clause in their Charter, and his Grace being satisfied with the documents produced wrote his approbation in the following words: "We approve of this appointment C. Cantuar."

Deacon 23 March 1823 Ely; Priest 21 March 1824 G. Lincoln.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARS AND EXHIBITIONERS.

Elected 15 December 1901.

Commencing Residence October 1901.

Foundation Scholarships of £80:

Leathem, G. (Queen's College, Belfast), for *Mathematics*.
Beckett, J. N. (Monmouth Grammar School), for *Mathematics*.
Wakely, H. D. (St Olave's Grammar School), for *Classics*.

Foundation Scholarship of £60:

Sands, P. C. (Nottingham High School), for *Classics*.

Minor Scholarships of £60:

Johnston, D. V. (Swansea Grammar School), for *Mathematics*.
Johnson, E. W. (Hymer's College, Hull), for *Mathematics*.
Tidly, C. W. E. (Oundle School), for *Classics*.
McDonnell, M. F. J. (St Paul's School), for *Natural Science*.

Foundation Scholarships of £40:

Jolly, L. J. P. (Framlingham School), for *Natural Science*.
 Pope, N. C. (Nottingham High School), for *Hebrew*.
 Reece, M. G. B. (Felsted School), for *History*.

Open Exhibitions of £30:

Kirkman, L. H. (King's College School), for *History*.
 Trachtenberg, M. I. (Latymer School, Hammersmith), for *Mathematics*.

Exhibition (open pro hac vice) of £38:

Taylor, D. G. (Glasgow University), for *Mathematics*.

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

President—Mr L. H. K. Bushe Fox. *Treasurer*—Mr R. F. Scott.
Captain—G. A. Ticehurst. *Second Captain*—J. H. Towle. *Secretary*—H. Sanger.
Junior Treasurer—J. M. Gaskell. *Lent Captains*—P. B. Haigh, M. C. Cooper, S. Barradell Smith, W. H. Roseveare.

When we look back at all the troubles which assailed the practice of the crews for the Lent Races in 1900, we cannot but congratulate ourselves upon our immunity from them this year. Not only has the weather, except for one or two memorable days, been worthy of respect, but the health of the crews with but a few exceptions has been throughout excellent.

A little difficulty was experienced at first in getting a fourth boat together, but once started, the keenness of the men and the energy of their combined coach and captain, succeeded in turning out a crew which, with a little more luck in the actual racing, would have gone some way towards obtaining a place on the river.

The Lent Races were rowed on February 20th and three following days. The weather all through was eminently worthy of the English climate, the second day being continuous snow and sleet, one of the most appalling ever experienced even in the Lents, while the third was warm and spring-like.

1st Night. The 1st boat starting eleventh got within a quarter of a length of Jesus at Post Corner, when the latter bumped Hall II.

The 2nd boat starting fifth in the Second Division rowed over, getting within six feet of Pembroke II. at the Railway Bridge.

The 3rd boat starting third in the Third Division bumped 1st Trinity V. in the Gut.

Second Night. The 1st boat bumped Hall II. at Post Corner.

The 2nd boat again rowed over.

The 3rd boat bumped Clare II. just beyond Grassy, thus becoming sandwich boat. They rowed over at the bottom of the Second Division, a bump being made in front of them.

Third Night. The 1st boat bumped 1st Trinity II. at Post Corner.

The 2nd boat rowed over again, Corpus being driven up rather close to them at the finish.

The 3rd boat rowed over at the head of the Third Division and afterwards bumped St Catharine's in the Second at Post Corner.

Fourth Night. The 1st boat overlapped King's at Post Corner, but the latter rowing very pluckily kept away.

The 2nd boat getting a splendid start bumped Caius II. at Grassy.

The 3rd boat rowed over, a bump being made just in front of them.

These results may be regarded as most satisfactory, the three boats having gone up six places in all, while the 3rd boat having gone up nine places since it was first put on the river two years ago, is now safely in the Second Division. They would have certainly made four bumps, had not Magdalene, in front of them been prevented from also doing so by an accident on the third night.

The crews were as follows:—

First Boat.		Second Boat.	
	st. lbs.		st. lbs.
	R. R. Walker (<i>bow</i>) .. 9 7½		W. J. Jones (<i>bow</i>) ... 9 13
2	S. R. Brown .. 11 1½	2	C. T. Horton .. 10 8
3	H. B. Carlyll .. 10 6	3	C. H. Stokes .. 10 3
4	G. C. Simpson .. 11 9	4	A. E. Corbett .. 11 3½
5	J. N. Ritchie .. 12 1½	5	H. B. Jenkins .. 11 7½
6	F. F. Leighton .. 12 6	9	F. Slator .. 11 8
7	F. Worthington .. 10 8½	7	E. A. Martell .. 10 0
	H. Sanger (<i>stroke</i>) ... 10 9		Abdul Latif (<i>stroke</i>) ... 9 13½
	H. C. Sandall (<i>cox</i>) ... 9 0		A. W. Hayward (<i>cox</i>) .. 8 13

Third Boat.

	st. lbs.
B. P. Waller (<i>bow</i>) .. 10 13½	
2 J. T. Poole 10 7½	
3 E. T. Hodgsham .. 10 7	
4 G. A. Gaze .. 10 10	
5 H. B. Woodwork .. 12 7	
6 W. Barradell-Smith .. 11 13	
7 W. H. Kennett .. 11 9	
A. C. Dundas (<i>stroke</i>) .. 11 4	
S. Horowitz (<i>cox</i>) .. 9 2½	

Characters of the Crews:

FIRST BOAT.

Bow—Has good style and rows both hard and long. Should get hold of the water quicker, and be smarter with his hands. Always does his best.

Two—Gets a good grip of the water but fails to carry it through. Tries hard but does not succeed in using his legs throughout the stroke or swinging his body past the vertical.

Three—Improved greatly during practice. Has a long swing and works honestly, but should get hold of the water quicker and learn the use of his outside hand.

Four—Came into the boat only two days before the races, but acquitted himself well. Has a bad tendency to over-reach, and is very slow with his hands.

Five—Has the makings of a good oar, and is a hard and honest worker. Rushes forward very badly, and is in consequence invariably late at a fast stroke. Should learn to sit up at the finish and keep his feet on the stretcher.

Six—Has improved his beginning, but still rows light at the finish through not using his legs and trusting too much to his arms. Should swing more both ways, and give up looking at his oar.

Seven—Was rowing very well until the last week of practice, when unfortunately he got out of sorts and did not recover in time to do himself justice in the races. Has good length and rows hard. Should cultivate an easier finish, and remember not to over-reach.

Stroke—Has improved his rowing very much during the Term. As a stroke he has good length and is steady and regular, but he needs more life, especially at the beginning.

Cox—Steered very well both throughout practice and in the races, keeping a true course and taking the corners closely, but is inclined to use more rudder than is necessary.

SECOND BOAT.

Bow—Always works hard. Should learn to be smarter with his hands and watch the time a little more carefully.

Two—Rather variable in his form. Tries hard.

Three—Has improved. Gets a firmer grip than before, but there is still room for improvement in this respect.

Four—Fairly good body form. Should be steadier over the stretcher and then his beginning would be better.

Five—Always rows a good honest blade. Has improved greatly, and will improve more with experience. His rowing was really excellent on the last day.

Six—Improved very considerably. Rows a good honest blade, but is still hampered by a clumsy finish. Should swing more easily.

Seven—Backed stroke up very well, and rowed hard for his weight. His style improves steadily.

Stroke—Kept his men going in the races in a wonderfully plucky manner. When he got fit he always kept a long and lively stroke.

Cox—Steered very well, and never gave anything away on the corners.

THIRD BOAT.

Bow—Fair body form but rows very light at the finish. Should learn to cover his blade quicker when rowing and to use his legs all through the stroke.

Two—Has a good free swing, but must learn to work a bit harder.

Three—Is apt to look at his blade and to finish the stroke short of his body; recovers hard and generally tries hard.

Four—Considering that he only came into the boat two days before the races did creditably. Had previously stroked the fourth boat pluckily.

Five—Has acquired a bad style which it seems very hard for him to get rid of; should take his shoulders further back and finish his hands up higher.

Six—Has a bad false finish, and a crooked swing. Rowed hard in the races.

Seven—Has a good recovery into which he seems to concentrate all his energy, leaving none for the rest of the stroke, very short in his forward swing.

Stroke—Overreaches with his shoulders and lets his head drop down, and is apt to finish short of his body. Took his men along well in the races, but is rather inclined to take matters too lightly.

Cox—Has improved greatly. In the races he steered really well.

L.M.B.C. NON-SMOKING SMOKER.

The non-smoking smoker for the benefit of the boats in training was held in Lecture-room VI. on February 16. As usual, the programme afforded the coaches an excellent opportunity for exercising their wit at the expense of the performers. Rowing coaches seem to have a peculiar gift of sarcasm—as witness the remark of a coach who was heard to say quite recently to a laggard, “You might as well get into the boat, Two; I know it goes just as fast without you, but it looks better to have eight men rowing.” Biting irony, worthy of Swift! But to return to the Smoker.

Performers whose names did not lend themselves to adaptation were rigorously excluded.

Lorenzo the Magnificent—elsewhere called Great Scott—officiated as chairman; the Last Gun was fired at 8.15, and the Goal-keeper (vide Press notices) kicked off with the ever-green “Chinee Soger Man.” He received an encore, and gave place to the Owner, who performed on the simply grand piano—again we quote from the programme—to the entire satisfaction of the company. Next came a course in common time by the Coxswainless Four, a trio from the Mikado, sung by Ticehurst, Roseveare, and Martell, accompanied by Marshall. This was certainly the best item on the programme, and was deservedly twice encored. On returning for the second time, they gave us “Maiden, Listen”—a part-song which moved the entire waiting staff to tears.

At this point Mr Scott rose to apologise for alterations in the Order of Going In. This had to be done several times during the evening, and the humorous comments of the Chairman were not the least interesting part of the ceremonies. A solo on the ocarina by U. P. Jenkins followed. Then came

Devonshire songs by Southam and Payne—whose *nom-de-plume* "Le Petit Bleu" was, i' faith, excellent fooling. A recitation by Poole met with a good reception, and Sanger then mounted the platform. At first he seemed overcome by emotion; but rising superior to his weaker feelings, he sang a refined and pathetic lay, telling of the hopes and fears of some unnamed individual in a Four-o's Sharrybaug. Rarely have we heard such a subtle and complete analysis of coster character. Sanger was encored, and, after practising starts for a few minutes, turned and settled down to a steady stroke. Roseveare sang a stirring war-ballad, and then Hockey favoured us (in broken English) with some personal reminiscences of his Continental travels. The College Boating Song was then sung by Ticehurst, all joining in the chorus. A very pleasant evening concluded by the thanks of the crews to the various officers, expressed by the respective strokes.

The full programme is appended. The advertisements are said to have a more subtle and excellent meaning than their mere wording might seem to imply.

ORDER OF GOING IN.

- | | | | | |
|----|--|---------|--------------------------------------|---------|
| 1 | <i>Kick off</i> | | by the Goal-keeper. | |
| 2 | <i>Solo on the Piano</i> | | by the Owner. | |
| 3 | <i>A Course in common time</i> | | by the Coxwainless Four. | |
| | | | <i>bow</i> W. B. Marshall. | |
| | | | 2 E. A. Martell. | |
| | | | 3 G. A. Ticehurst.* | |
| | | | <i>stk.</i> W. H. Roseveare. | |
| | | | * steers. | |
| 4 | <i>Song</i> | | H. <i>ad. lib.</i> Hockey. | |
| 5 | <i>Performance: on the Spanish Onion</i> | | U. P. Jenkins. | |
| 6 | <i>Extra Turn:</i> | | by Taunton Johnny the Walworth Star. | |
| | | | (<i>Specially engaged.</i>) | |
| 7 | <i>Chanson: "L'affaire horrible."</i> | | par 'Le Petit Bleu.' | |
| 8 | <i>Ye Eloquent Adresse</i> | | by Barnwelle Poole. | |
| 9 | <i>A lay of refined society</i> | | by a Peer from the Seaside. | |
| 10 | <i>Ballad</i> | | W. H. Rowseverywhere. | |
| 11 | <i>Boating Song</i> | | | |

N.B.—The simply Grand Piano has been kindly lent for the occasion by Messrs. Broadstein.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MIDSUMMER COMMON.

Flying visit of
LORD GEORGE SANGER'S
SWINGING BOATS

All the latest improvements.
Toothpicks provided.
Shaving Saloon attached.

Try
T. COLES & Co's.
FRAME FOOD.

THIS SPACE TO LET.

FOR SALE.

A Pontius in fair repair, or would exchange for small wringing machine.

Apply, No. 5, The Granta.

CREWS TAUGHT TO SWIM

By the members of a late scratch four.

Advanced classes in disembarkation, alternate afternoons.

LOST.

Between Ditton Corner and the Railway Bridge, a complete stroke. Any person picking it up is requested to take it in to the Pike and Eel. A quick recovery will be suitably rewarded.

CRICKET CLUB.

A general meeting for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing season was held in the Reading-room on February 20. Mr Tanner was in the chair.

The following gentlemen, who had been previously nominated by the Committee, were declared duly elected:

President—Mr E. E. Sikes. *Treasurer*—Dr Shore. *Captain*—W. Stradling. *Secretary*—C. H. T. Hayman.

EAGLES LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

At a meeting of this Club held on February 25th, Mr H. Sanger was elected Hon. Secretary and Mr J. R. C. Greenlees Hon. Treasurer.

The following new members were elected: J. F. S. Croggon, M. B. Briggs, P. B. Haigh, A. G. W. Hinde, C. H. T. Hayman, B. F. Woods.

RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL CLUB.

At a meeting held on March 4 the following officers were elected for the next season:

Captain—J. F. S. Croggon. *Secretary*—W. Barradell-Smith.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

Captain—N. S. Hood. Hon. Secretary—B. F. Woods.

Owing to our League matches being finished early in the Term, few friendlies have been played. In the League we won all our matches, thus easily heading the Division and regaining our place in Division I.

Booker played in both 'Varsity Trial games this Term, and after the latter he was awarded his Blue, on which we offer him our congratulations.

Colours have been awarded to H. Harris, S. Johnston, and J. M. Gaskell.

List of matches :

Date.	Opponents	Result.	Points.
Jan. 18	v. Trinity Etonians	Won	5—1
" 19	v. Trinity Rest	Lost	1—4
" 21	v. Selwyn (League)	Won	5—2
" 26	v. St Catharine's (League)	Won	1—0
" 29	v. Clare (League)	Won	3—2
" 30	v. West Wiatling	Lost	1—2
" 31	v. Magdalene (League)	Won	6—1
Feb. 7	v. Queens'	Lost	3—5
" 13	v. Trinity Rest	Lost	0—2

LACROSSE CLUB.

President—Dr MacAlister. Captain—D. C. A. Morrison. Hon. Sec.—R. T. Race. Committee—F. W. Armstrong, V. C. Honeybourne.

An attempt has been made this Term to revive the game, at which St John's was a few years ago the leading College. As nearly the whole team have had to learn the game, and we have always been weakened by clashing with Hockey matches, we have lost to the four other Colleges—King's, Trinity, Clare, Caius—entering for the Inter-Collegiate Cup. The team showed great improvement in the two later matches, and should be good next year.

Colours have been awarded to H. E. T. Dawes, W. I. Harding, R. French, A. B. Sleight, W. J. Hawkes, H. Addison, G. L. Jarratt.

FIVES CLUB.

President—Mr Tottenham. Captain—R. H. Crofton. Hon. Secretary—W. Stradling. Committee composed of the above officers and Mr Hudson.

We are very pleased to note that interest in this branch of athletics has considerably revived this year. Consequently the Club has had a most successful season, out of eight matches

losing only one, and on this occasion we were playing with our team considerably weakened.

The "four" was composed of R. H. Crofton, W. Stradling, J. R. C. Greenlees, and S. M. Douglas; while E. Booker, C. B. Ticehurst, and A. M. C. Nicholl have also played for the College.

An Open Scratch Doubles Tournament has been in progress but is not yet concluded, the four contestants in the final round being S. M. Douglas, P. U. Lasbrey, E. Booker, A. M. Nicholl.

Record of matches :

FIVES SEASON 1901.

N.B.—Some of the matches were decided on points, others on games according to the wishes of our opponents.

Date.	Club.	Results.	Points.
Feb. 4	v. Caius	Won	10 games to 1.
" 6	v. Bedford Modern Sch. at Cambridge.		

This match was left unfinished on account of the light failing in the closing stages; with one game still to go the score was 128 points to 126 in our favour.

Feb. 8	v. Caius	Won	8 games to 2.
" 11	v. Emmanuel	Won	101 points to 88.
" 15	v. Sidney	Won	6 games to 2.
" 27	v. Bedford Modern Sch. at Bedford	Lost	76 points to 101.
Mar. 4	v. Emmanuel	Won	145 points to 99.
Mar. 1	v. Sidney	Won at Rugby Fives	30 points to 9.
		Lost at Eton Fives	10 points to 30.

HOCKEY CLUB.

President—Dr Sweeting. Captain—J. H. Franklin. Hon. Secretary—F. W. Argyle.

In comparison with former years the team has shewn great improvement, and the great interest taken in the game was clearly indicated by the fact that over 40 men turned out for the first practice game.

We must congratulate R. P. Gregory, our last year's captain, on gaining his half Blue and scoring twice in the Inter-'Varsity match. He has also been playing for the Western Counties, and his absence has weakened us on many occasions. In every match, in which we have been anything like fully represented, we have been successful.

Colours have been awarded to F. W. Argyle, D. C. A. Morrison, and H. E. T. Dawes.

List of matches :

Date.	Opponents.	Result.	Points.
Jan. 25	v. Clare	Won	4—2
" 29	v. Queens'	Lost	5—1
" 30	v. Trinity	Won	4—3

Date.	Opponents.	Result.	Points.
Feb. 11	v. Selwyn	Won	5-3
" 12	v. Emmanuel	Lost	5-3
" 13	v. Trinity	Drawn	2-2
" 25	v. Caius	Lost	2-0
" 27	v. King's	Won	10-1
March 1	v. Peterhouse	Won	12-1
" 6	v. Sidney	Won	3-2
" 7	v. Peterhouse	Won	6-2
" 8	v. Queens'	} to be played.	
" 11	v. Pembroke		

DEBATING SOCIETY.

President—P. B. Haigh. *Vice-President*—A. C. A. Latif. *Treasurer*—H. L. O. Garrett. *Secretary*—G. N. Pocock. *Committee*—J. C. Arnold, T. G. Stewart.

This has not been too successful a Term for the Society. The Queen's death, the Field Day, and the Bump Supper all served to disturb the regular sequence of Debates. The Society also sustained a great loss in the departure of the Treasurer (Mr T. N. Palmer) and the Senior Member of Committee (Mr G. W. Williams) for South Africa. Both these gentlemen were very keen members, and by their departure the Society loses two of its most brilliant speakers. We must congratulate Mr E. P. Hart (ex-President) on his re-election to the Union Committee, and Mr A. C. A. Latif (Vice-President) on his election for the first time. On Saturday, January 26, the Society received a visit from Mr E. J. Winch, Vice-Warden of Toynbee Hall.

The following were the Debates held :

Jan. 19—H. L. O. Garrett moved : "That this House would view with equanimity the disappearance of the *Daily Mail* and other halfpenny papers." F. W. Armstrong opposed. There also spoke : For the motion, B. Merivale, C. Elsee; against the motion, H. C. Sandall, T. G. Stewart, G. N. Pocock, E. P. Hart, J. C. Arnold. The motion was lost by 6 votes.

Jan. 26—Mr E. J. Winch (Vice-Warden of Toynbee Hall) moved : "That the Problems of Poverty arise not from want of means but from want of interests." E. P. Hart opposed. There also spoke : For the motion, J. E. Purvis, C. Elsee; against the motion, H. L. Pass. The motion was carried by 18 votes.

Feb. 9—C. E. Sidebotham moved : "That this House would view with complacency the disappearance of the Temperance Party." T. H. Robinson opposed. There also spoke : For the motion, G. N. Pocock, C. Elsee; against the motion, N. B. Souper, T. G. Stewart, E. P. Hart, E. Gold. The motion was lost by 2 votes.

Mar. 1—T. C. Arnold moved : "That this House views with regret the increase of the spirit of Lawlessness unhappily now prevalent." N. B. Souper opposed. There also spoke : For the motion, B. Merivale, E. Gold; against the motion, W. Barradell-Smith, T. H. Robinson, H. L. O. Garrett. The motion was lost by 1 vote.

C.U.R.V.

(G. COMPANY).

Officers and N.C.O.'s:—*Captain*—K. C. Browning (commanding). *Col - Sergt.*—G. A. Ticehurst. *Sergts.*—A. R. Kidner, D. C. A. Cameron, and B. F. Woods. *Corporals*—F. W. Armstrong, J. H. Towle, W. H. Kennett. *Lance-Corporals*—G. R. K. Evatt, E. A. Matell, C. E. Sidebotham, C. S. Perkins, C. B. Ticehurst.

The term's progress has been, on the whole, very satisfactory. The Company has obtained a large number of recruits, and it is to be hoped that as many freshmen as possible will join in order to keep the Company as strong as possible. 55 members of G. Company had the honour of forming part of the C.U.R.V. detachment which proceeded to Windsor on the occasion of the funeral of Her late Majesty the Queen.

The following have joined the Imperial Yeomanry and proceeded to South Africa:—Ptes. Palmer, Henslow, Hoare, Chell, L-Corpl. Williams.

Lt. Shepley and Lt. Scoular are going with the Border Regiment.

Pte. Field has gone with the Electrical Engineers, and Pte. Crispin (M.I.) with the Volunteer Company of the Suffolk Regiment.

The team (commanded by Sergt. Kidner) sent in for the Wall Plate was fourth, there being nine entries. Members of Wall Plate Team:—Sergt. Kidner, A.R., Corpl. Kennett, W.H., L-Corpl. Ticehurst, C.B., Pte. King, G.K., Pte. Honeybourne, V.C., Pte. Dundas, A.C., Pte. Pocock, G.W., Pte. Teall, G.H., Pte. Bernard, G.H.

The Company also took part in the operations near Hertford, sending more men than any other Company. The work was somewhat arduous, owing to the ground being very heavy after the rain; the section commanders are to be congratulated on the way they kept their men in hand, and the scouting was much more satisfactory than usual. Scouts should remember that a concise and clear account of what they see should be at once sent back to their commander. The musketry of the Company is steadily improving, most of the men who have shot their class being marksmen. The recruits shooting has been very good, and the Corps annual report says "G.

Company stands easily first with a Figure of Merit of 120." It is hoped that all those who have to complete their class will have some private practice first, in order to insure their becoming marksmen. Those who desire coaching should communicate with their Captain or Sergt. Kidner.

THE C. U. R. V. AT WINDSOR.

Reveille on alarm clocks sounded at 5.30 a.m. on the morning of Saturday, February the 2nd. A hasty breakfast preceded parade, which was at half past six. It was then just beginning to grow light and was very cold. After the preliminary drill we moved off to the Corn Exchange under the command of Colour-Sergeant Ticehurst. G Company had 26 files on parade and three Sergeants.

Here we were handed over to Captain Tijou who commanded us during the day. By 8.15 a.m. we had all entrained at the G.N.R. station and had started on our journey of nearly four hours. Windsor was reached about 11.30 a.m., and after detaining we marched up to the Castle under the critical gaze of various detachments of the Guards—a nervous ordeal for the recruits. Some considerable time was spent inside the castle in getting into position. We were marched backwards and forwards, then extended and again closed to rank entire. Finally we were stationed on the hill immediately above the Chapel; our line extending for some 300 yards down the hill. Then came the time we had all been dreading,—the time of waiting. However, this passed quicker than most of us had expected. Though we were guarding an empty road from which not only the general public, but even ticket holders were excluded, there was plenty to interest us. Just in our rear was the Round Tower, with Union Jack, and later the Royal Standard flying. Staff Officers passed and re-passed, and about one o'clock we were called to the 'present' as the children of the Duke and Duchess of York and of Princess Henry of Battenburg passed down the hill to the Chapel. The great source of interest during this time was a grand specimen of the army of the Fatherland, clad in an extremely pretty silver-grey uniform with an imposing brass helmet; and carrying several undress staff caps. Opinions differed as to whether he was a general or a private, and as to why he was carrying the little caps. He, however, had not the monopoly for occasionally two evidently highly favoured foot men would pass who also carried a similar burden. The same German eventually appeared in the procession still carrying no less than ten of these caps.

Just after two o'clock the report of the first of the 81 minute guns fired by a battery in the Long Walk was heard. The music of Chopin's Funeral March played by the bands of the Grenadier and the Life Guards commenced, and then was heard to stop while, as we heard afterwards, the horses were unhitched

from the gun carriage and the bluejackets substituted. It was about 3.15 when the shouting of orders close to us announced the approach of the head of the procession. The appearance through the archway of a mounted Guardsman was the signal for attention: then came the succession of orders which brought us into the position 'stand at ease' with arms reversed. These moments were, perhaps, the most impressive of the whole ceremony; we knew that our time of waiting was at an end and that we were about to perform our share in the most solemn and at the same time the most splendid pageant of the age. Our attitude, with head lowered on the breast, was not one calculated to gain the best view of the passing procession, but judicious squinting overcame the difficulty, and many were the smiles of those in the procession, Lord Roberts among them, over our endeavours to overcome the strictness of military discipline.

The gun carriage drawn by the sailors, and supporting the coffin covered by the magnificent pall, was, of course, the object of interest. The King followed immediately behind and seemed to feel the solemnity of the occasion to the utmost.

After these had passed, the interest was chiefly centred in the brilliant uniforms of the foreign representatives, but they passed so quickly one after another that many notable persons were unrecognised. After the last of the procession had passed we had another wait of some forty minutes, and then we were called to the 'present' as the King returned from the Chapel to the Castle. He was walking with the German Emperor and seemed rather out of breath with climbing the hill. The King of the Belgians came immediately behind, hobbling on a stick and apparently vainly endeavouring to overtake them. The carriages containing the Queen and the Princesses, who had not been in the procession, but had driven straight from the station to the Chapel, also returned past us. The Duke of Cambridge and other members of the Royal Family were passing us when the first carriage drove up. He stopped and said in a loud voice "Gentlemen, the Queen." All stopped and saluted. We could not see the Queen, she was heavily veiled and the carriage closed, but the salute was acknowledged from the window in truly regal fashion by little Prince Edward of York.

We remained at the 'present' for quite 20 minutes and then were allowed to stand easy. The flow of people to the castle had not stopped then, Lord Roberts in particular passing while we were standing easy. In a few minutes we were marched off, just as the rain began to fall. We had been in position for nearly four and a half hours, and that on a cold bleak day; we were all glad to move. We were provided by a generous Government with scanty food and extremely thin beer at some barracks in Windsor, and after receiving a pretty example of smartness in drill from the Grenadiers who occupied the barracks, marched to the station and entrained for Cambridge,

which we reached about 9.30. It was past ten o'clock when we left the armoury, and we had thus been on parade for nearly 16 hours. All were tired, but no one regretted the discomforts suffered in assisting in the last honours to one whose name is honoured wherever her deeds are known.

THE COLLEGE MISSION.

President—The Master. *Vice-Presidents*—Mr Mason, Professor Mayor, Mr Graves, Dr Sandys. *Committee, Senior Members*—Mr Cox, Mr Dyson, Dr Shore, Mr Tanner (*Senior Secretary*), Mr Ward, Dr Watson (*Senior Treasurer*); *Junior Members*—J. E. Cheese, C. Elsee (*Junior Treasurers*), J. R. C. Greenlees, W. H. Roseveare, C. A. L. Senior, B. P. Waller, R. P. Gregory, C. E. Sidebotham, C. Coore, H. L. Garrett (*Junior Secretary*), H. C. Sandall, N. B. Souper, W. Barradell-Smith, E. Booker, and R. R. Walker.

At the Committee Meeting held early in the Term for the election of three Freshmen as additional members, W. Barradell-Smith, E. Booker, and R. R. Walker were elected. In consequence of the Queen's death no other business was transacted at this meeting.

It has been decided not to hold a General Meeting in College this Term, but to substitute for this a series of smaller meetings in College rooms. It is expected that Mr H. Sneath, Junior Missioner, will be in residence for nearly the whole of the week beginning March 4; and the Senior Missioner, Mr Robertson, has also promised to come up for a meeting to be held in Mr Tanner's rooms on Tuesday, March 5.

It is satisfactory to note that no less than 24 members of the College visited the Mission during the Christmas Vacation.

THE MUSICAL SOCIETY.

President—Dr Sandys. *Hon. Treasurer*—Rev A. J. Stevens. *Hon. Secretary*—C. J. F. Jarchow. *Committee*—G. A. Ticehurst, O. May, W. B. Marshall, J. F. L. Southam, H. J. W. Wrenford, A. M. C. Nichol, J. C. H. How.

A general meeting was held in Lecture Room VI. on Thursday, March 7, at 8 p.m., Dr Sandys in the chair, to consider the draught of new rules of the Society, which had previously been drawn up in Committee. They were duly passed, subject to one or two alterations, and will be ready for distribution early next Term.

Owing to the general mourning consequent on the death of the Queen at the beginning of the Term, only one Smoker has been held this Term. The attendance was poor though appreciative. The full programme is appended:—

On Monday, March 4:

PART I.

- 1 DUETT....."Freischütz"..*Weber, Dorus*
A. CHAPPLE AND C. J. F. JARCHOW.
- 2 SONG....."Best of all".....*Frank L. Moir*
W. H. ROSEVEARE.
- 3 VOCAL DUETT.. "My Boat is waiting here for Thee".....*H. Smart*
J. C. H. HOW AND R. H. CROFTON.
- 4 VIOLIN SOLO..... "Scène de Ballet"*de Bériot*
T. L. C. WOOD (Trinity).
- 5 SONG
E. R. FORDHAM (Trinity).

PART II.

- 6 PIANOFORTE SOLO..... "La Fileuse"*Raff*
Dr SWEETING.
- 7 SONG..... "The Devout Lover".....*M. Valerie White*
H. J. W. WRENFORD.
- 8 VIOLIN SOLO..... "Mazurka"*Wieniawski*
T. L. C. WOOD (Trinity).
- 9 SONG.....
E. K. FORDHAM (Trinity).
- 10 SELECTION..... "The Shop-Girl Valse".....*Jones, Bucalossi*
THE ORCHESTRA.
God Save the King.
Chairman—MR ADIE.

THE JOHNIAN DINNER.

This Dinner will be held on April 17th, at the Holborn Restaurant.

The chair will be taken by Sir William Lee Warner, K.C.S.I. The Dinner is open to all members of the College, past and present, each of whom is at liberty to bring one or more guests.

Tickets (price 7/6 each, not including wine) may be obtained from R. H. Forster, 36 Victoria Street, S.W., or from E. Prescott, 76 Cambridge Terrace, Hyde Park, W.

SATURDAY NIGHT SERVICES.

In the Ante-Chapel at 10 o'clock.

Objects :—(i) Intercession for the College Mission; (ii) Intercession for Foreign Missions; (iii) Preparation for Holy Communion; and kindred objects.

Committee—F. Watson D.D., J. T. Ward M.A., F. Dyson M.A., J. E. Cheese B.A., C. Elsee B.A., C. A. L. Senior B.A., C. Coore, H. L. Garrett, C. J. F. Jarchow, W. H. Kennett, L. G. S. Raynor, W. H. Roseveare, H. C. Sandall, N. B. Souper, E. P. Waller.

The following is the list of addresses during the Term :

Jan.	19th.	Mr Ward.
"	26th.	Dr Watson.
Feb.	2nd.	Canon Josa, S.P.G. Missionary in British Guiana.
"	9th.	Professor Kirkpatrick, Master of Selwyn College.
"	16th.	Dr H. P. Stokes, Vicar of St Paul's Church.
"	23rd.	Dr W. E. Barnes, Fellow and Assistant Tutor of Peterhouse.
Mar.	2nd.	Mr C. L. Acland, Vicar of All Saints' Church.
"	9th.	Mr T. K. Allen, Vicar of St Andrew-the-Less.

New Subscribers to Eagle Magazine, commencing with No. 123.

Allen, F. W.	Garcia, L. R. B.	Johnston, S.
Arnold, J. C.	Garle-Browne, J. B.	Jones, Wilton J.
Aspin, A.	Gaze, E. H.	Lewis, H. G.
Balls, W. L.	Gaze, G. A.	Linnell, R. McC.
Barradell Smith, W.	Gold, E.	Palmer, J. T. E.
Baxter, A. H. Y.	Harding, W. I.	Parnell, T.
Beacall, T.	Hatten, A. W.	Phillips, S. H.
Booker, E.	Hawkes, W. J.	Porter, T. H.
Carlyll, H. B.	Hockey, H. H. H.	Reynolds, C. W.
Dawes, H. E. T.	Horowitz, S.	Robinson, T. H.
Densham, A. T.	How, J. C. H.	Thompson, F. C.
de Souza, E. V.	Horne, J. W.	Waite-Browne, H. F.
Evatt, G. R. K.	Humsfrey,	Walker, A. G.
Fergusson, A.	Jarratt, G. L.	Walker, R. R.
French, R. T. G.	Jenkins, H. B.	Wheldon, W. P.
Fryer, S. E.		

PRESENTATION OF THE PORTRAIT OF THE
REV P. H. MASON, *President*.

On Thursday, February 28 the portrait of Mr Mason, our President, was unveiled in the College Hall. There was a large and representative gathering of Subscribers and Fellows of the College.

Before unveiling the picture the Master spoke as follows:

Gentlemen,—We are assembled in this Hall for the formal reception of a portrait of the President of the College by Mr C. E. Brock, subscribed for and presented by some of his friends in the various Colleges of the University.

The portrait was ready long ago, but by a happy chance this ceremony has been put off until now. By a happy chance, for the delay has brought us to an occasion of great interest in the career of the President, his Jubilee as a Hebrew Scholar.

Just fifty years ago, in 1851, the name P. H. Mason appeared first in the award of the Tyrwhitt's Scholarships, The University Hebrew Scholarships of the year.

While we congratulate him on his first Jubilee we may look forward to a second, his Jubilee as a public teacher of Hebrew; for within three years of his election to a Tyrwhitt's Scholarship, in the year 1854 in which his intimate and learned friend the late Dr Frank Chance was elected to the one Scholarship then awarded, Mr Mason was appointed to the office of Hebrew Lecturer in the College, which he has held ever since.

The List of the Tyrwhitt's Scholars contains the names of men eminent as scholars and divines. Going back to the third year from its commencement we find the name of Alfred Ollivant, afterwards Regius Professor of Divinity and Bishop of Llandaff; and in the next year, 1823, we find the greater name of Frederick Field, whose edition of the remains of the *Hexapla* of Origen was one of the books of the bygone century, a book which survives the century in which it was written and is still the indisputably highest authority on its great subject.

In the last fifty years Mr Mason has made many Scholars and many friends. Of the University Hebrew Scholars there are few who have not been indebted to him, whether as personal teacher or as teacher of teachers. Among those trained by him have been distinguished authors and commentators; Professors of the University; Professors or Principals of kindred institutions elsewhere in Great Britain and beyond the seas; dignitaries of the Church, as Canons, a Dean, and an Archbishop, the first Tyrwhitt's Scholar of 1860.

Such are some of the results of the long and incessant labour of the scholar and teacher in whose honour we are gathered here to-day. May his work continue to be crowned with successes such as it has merited and won in the past.

It remains only to unveil this portrait of its President, which

the College gratefully accepts. I for one have not yet seen it. But to judge from the reproduction of it, and from other works by the same artist, we may confidently expect to see in it an excellent and speaking likeness.

The Master having unveiled the portrait, Profesor J. E. B. Mayor spoke as follows:

As Senior Fellow of the College I have a pleasant duty imposed upon me, to propose a vote of thanks to the Subscribers. They deserve our thanks, not so much owing to the difficulty of raising funds, for they would meet few refusals, but because of the unwillingness of the victim. Two were told off to escort him to the place of execution, and to bring him into a state of mind suitable to the painter's requirements. They took him with guile. "What is your opinion about such a passage in the book of Proverbs?" The painter and his easel were forgotten, and the required expression seized.

It is not the first time that Mr Mason's pupils have combined to do him honour. They founded a Scholarship bearing his name, and begged to be allowed, at their own cost, to edit, without any labour on his part, some of his lectures on the Old Testament. The well-meant effort failed; and I am not sure whether, if the choice were left to me, I would not rather have petitioned for the publication of some of Mr Mason's Hebrew compositions. Science, in Biblical criticism and interpretation, as in other departments of study, is progressive. John Lightfoot of St Catharine's, in the 17th century, would probably have differed, in many points, from Professor Robertson Smith. We need not impute to either a lack of reverence, or a lack of scholarship; the conditions of the problem are no longer the same; our entire view of ancient history has been revolutionised. But if Science changes, Art, true Art, is for all time. "A thing of beauty is a joy for ever."

Some forty years ago I had in my rooms, for some six weeks, a learned Jew, a Professor in a German University. He saw some of Mr Mason's compositions, and was amazed. He did not know that such mastery over the sacred language was possible in these latter days. To Mr Mason Hebrew has been a living tongue from childhood. One of his pupils told me that, to see him at his best, you must learn composition from him. He would read and correct your exercise, and then pour forth a version of his own, which seemed to you perfect and final. Without stopping, he would supply two or three alternative renderings, and you were bewildered by the choice.

More than forty years ago a most loyal Johnian, Colonel Hartley, came up as a fellow commoner. He had known business and pleasure; but the student's career had never come within his horizon. When he ingenuously confessed his surprise and delight, he named Mr Mason as the man whose daily life revealed to him a new side of human nature.

Nor is it only as a scholar, by what he knows, that Mr Mason appeals to us, but much more by what he is. Meet him in the courts, attend one of his parties in our fairy-like wilderness, and you must admire and love that old-world courtesy, as of the seventeenth century, which sat so well on one whose days and nights were spent among the giants of learning of days gone by.

So we welcome him among our worthies. Resolutely declining to call any language learnt and taught by living men a *dead* language, he finds a fitting place near Edward Henry Palmer, who by the perpetual use of voice and ear made Arabic, Persian and Hindustani his own; so that natives of the desert, of Persia and of India, hailed him as one of themselves. When I received the "Rembrandt" reproduction of Mr Brock's picture, I exclaimed, "It is the face of a seventeenth century divine." Those who hung the picture itself seem to have been of the same mind. They have brought Bentley and Stillingfleet from across the hall to bless the newcomer from above; and flank him on either side by Morton and Lord Keeper Williams. If Williams be thought too worldly-wise for his new companion, he has at least one point in common, unwearied industry, content with a stint of three hours' sleep.

One thing more I wish to say. Nearly thirty years ago, when I was in Konstanz, my host took me over the hall in which the famous council sat, near five hundred years ago. The walls were covered with frescoes representing scenes from local history. "The railway company wished to pull down the hall; I fought against them *mit Händen und Füßen*; now I have made the place a monument of our annals; no one will dare to touch it again." The work was done by three resident painters. In the same little town—of some 12,000 people—resided two sculptors. I thought "In Cambridge we have no such citizens. Artists do not stay where they were born, to enrich the life of the provinces; all stream to London. So Art is dear, and works of art are scarce." I am glad to say that now things have changed for the better. The subscribers deserve the thanks of Cambridge men for their encouragement of native industry. They might have gone farther, and fared worse. To Mr Brock are also due portraits of the Master, the Public Orator, and other residents. In the library we have a bust of Dr Kennedy, a speaking likeness, by a Cambridge sculptor Mr Wiles. There too is a bust of Professor Adams in clay by the same hand. Who will give an order to finish the work in marble?

Professor Moule, addressing the Master and Fellows, said that, as the spokesman of the subscribers and their committee, he had the pleasant duty of expressing the great gratification with which they now witnessed the placing of the portrait in the Hall, already so rich in such memorials of men at once

great and good. He was little worthy to represent the committee, for he could claim to be no more than Mr Mason's intellectual grandson, as the pupil of one of his many distinguished pupils (Dr Sinker). But even at that remove he had felt so much not only of the mental but the moral influence of Mr Mason, the influence of his noble and unselfish devotion to labour for others, and his lofty standard of personal life, that he might claim to act as a sort of *a Fortiori* for Mr Mason's immediate pupils. On this interesting occasion only one defect was to be noticed; there was "nothing wanting but himself alone"; was he in retreat at his country-house? And in the future (as the Vice Master of Trinity had just remarked to him) there was only one difficulty; how would Mr Mason be persuaded to sit in the president's chair at dinner, and contemplate himself in the speaking picture yonder?

COENA DOMINI.

My God, and is Thy Table spread,
And doth Thy Cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy goodness know!

Hail! Sacred Feast which Jesus makes,
Rich Banquet of His Flesh and Blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That Sacred Stream, that Heavenly Bread!

Let crowds approach, with hearts prepared;
With hearts inflamed, let all attend!
Nor, when we leave our Father's Board,
The pleasure or the profit end!

IDEM HEBRAICE

עָרוֹךְ אֱלֹהֵי שְׁלֹחֶךָ
וְרוּגָה בּוֹם אֶהְבֶּתְךָ
שְׁמָה מְנַחָה כָּל בְּנֵיךָ
וְיָדְעוּ כָּלֵם נְעִימְתֶיךָ :
חַן חַן לְמִשְׁתָּה מוֹשִׁיעֵנו
נִפְשׁוּ כִדְשׁוֹן לְנַפְשֵׁינֵנו
אֲשֶׁרֵינוּ אִם הוּא לְחַמֵּנו
מְנַהֵר קָרְשׁוֹ יִשְׁבִּיעֵנו :
נִקְרְבָה בְּרָגִישׁ לְבַתֵּינוּ
נִכְנִים, וְאֶהְבָּה תְּדַלִּיקֵנוּ
וּמִשְׁלֹחֶךָ בְּשׁוּבֵנוּ
עוֹד בְּטוֹבְךָ תְּהִי שְׂמֵחֵתֵנוּ :

[The Editors are grateful to the President for enabling them to print here one of the Hebrew verse compositions referred to by Professor Mayor, in his speech at the unveiling of the new portrait in the Hall. Many of Mr Mason's pupils have long desired to see in type some specimens of his translations, which display so rare a mastery of the Sacred Tongue. It is to be hoped that now he may see fit to publish more of the *multa in scribitis* he is known to possess.]

THE LIBRARY.

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

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Donations.

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