



*Easter Term, 1905.*

NOTES FROM THE COLLEGE RECORDS.

*(Continued from p. 173.)*

**Q**UR instalment for this number consists of a selection of documents of various periods. The two documents which follow seem to be drafts of petitions on behalf of the University to Sir Thomas Lovell, who had been appointed Treasurer of the household of King Henry the Seventh in 1500. He was appointed High Steward of the University about 1504. The words in the headings enclosed in brackets are interlineations in the MSS, and seem to indicate that petitions in the same terms were sent to several influential persons. As Bishop Fisher was Vice-Chancellor in 1501, and Chancellor of the University in 1504, we may assume that he had a hand in the petitions, and that these copies came to the College with such papers of his as we possess.

To my lord treasouror (my lorde of Oxford and my lorde  
Hoyward).

Oure ryghte speciall and singuler goode lorde we in full  
humble maner commavnde vs vnto yowr lordshipp in ouer moste  
herty wyse. And where noble princys of blyssed memory, kynges  
of this realme, have of their speciall grace and goodnes gravnted  
heretofor to the studentes of this vniuersite certain franchises,

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THE WITCHES IN MACBETH.

*A sketch attributed to Romney.*

priueleges and liberties, with sondry other gravntes and licencis concernyng ouer poor landes and tenementes, to thende they myght quietly apply them to their studies and lernyng, for the weale and profite of mannys soules and mayntenaunce of Cristes faithe, We therefor your said orators in ovr most humble and herty wise beseche yow to be vnto vs so tender good lorde, in case any thyng shall be had or moved in this parlamente to the preiudice of any ovr said gravntes, or otherwise vnto vs chargeable; that by your speciall favour help and meanys vpon our humble suyte to be made therein vnto your saide lordshipe, remedy may be atteyned in that behalfe. And we in ovr most hartly maner shall dayly pray vnto our blessed Saviour for your long and graciose contynuaunce to his highe plesure and your most wele and comforth. Written at Cambrige the day of January.

To Sir Thomas Lovell, knighte, Treasouror of the kinges honorable household (And to Sir Harry Marney and Sir Thomas Engylfelde, except the clause of the gyfte of the Stywardschyppe of the vniuersitie, the whiche oonly apperteynyth to Sir Thomas Lovell).

Our right speciall good Maister we commaunde vs vnto you in our moste hertie manner And forasmoche as ye haue bene alwaye singuler good Maister vnto our vniuersite, and to the studentes in the same We therefor haue electe and chosen you to be our steward wiche is the beste thyng that we your poor orators may yeue vnto you, the graunte wherof vnder our comen seale we sende vnto you at this tyme by this berer, besechinge your maistershippe fauorably to accepte the same with our dayly prayers and seruice. Moreouer wher noble pryncys of blessed memorye kinges of this realme haue of their speciall grace and goodnes graunted heretofore to the studentes of this vniuersite certain franchises, priueleges and liberties, with sonndrye grauntes and licences concernyng mentes to thende they might quietly applye them to their studies and lernynge for the weale and prouffite of mannes soule and mayntenaunce of Cristes feith, We therefor your said orators in our most hertie wise desire and hereby pray you to be vnto vs so good Maister in case any thyng shall be had or moued in this parliament to the preiudice of any our said grauntes, or

other wise vnto vs chargeable, that by your speciall fauor helpe and meanes vpon our suyte made vnto your Maistershype therein, remedie may be atteigned in that behalfe, and we shall dayly pray vnto our blessed Sauior for your longe good and prospere continuance to his plesure and your moste comforth and desire.

I most humble beseche your Lordship to be good lorde vnto my kynsman this berer, surveyor of the Kynges stables, towchyng the ferme of a churche apperteyning now vnto your College of Sanct John in Cambrige, wherein he will shew vnto you his desire. All my lordes hede officers hath writen vnto master Doctor Metcalf in his favour, and will geve vnto your lordship their best thanks for it. Your lordship shall haue sufficient suretie for the rent and that he shalbe as profitable a tennant as shall be any other that your lordship wole els graunte it to. I trust that master Doctor wilbe of goode and towarde mynde in the cause. If I couth or myght do any seruice or pleasour to your lordship for your favours in this bihalf and goode lordship towards my said kynsman I shall thynk myself euer bounden. And I shall desire nothyng but that your resonable profeit shall be as moche reserued to your College by hym as by any other. Thus in our gret busynes most hartly fare your good lordship well. At my lordes place this monday in witsonweke.

your bounden beidman and  
seruant WILLIAM BURBANKE,  
prest.

*Addressed:* To my speciall good lorde my Lorde of (Norwiche, *erased*) Rochester be this deliuerede.

After all due recommendacion I commaunde me vnto your Lordship and am gladde of youre good amendement. As I vnderstande ye be speciall good Lorde vnto Jamys Morice one of the Kinges Recevours concernyng the wardeship of Thomas Champneis and thereof I hertly praye you to contynue his good lorde in that behalf and that he maye obteigne by your goodnes a firme assurance of the said warde accordyng to your ffavourable promys heretoffore made vnto him. And I shalbe gladde to show you like pleasour wherunto you haue bounde me many

ways as knoweth God who euer haue you in his blessed tucion.  
Written at Richemount this vjth daie of ffebruarij

By yours to his litle power  
W. COMPRON.

*Addressed:* To my right worshipfull and speciall good lord  
my lorde of Rochester.

The next letter from Geoffry Blythe, at this time Master of the King's Hall in Cambridge, and Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield, gives some details as to a benefaction to Christ's College. We learn from Dr. Peile's *History of Christ's College*, p. 39, that the will of Margaret Warton was dated in 1507. At this time the Bishopric of Coventry and Lichfield was occasionally and colloquially known as Chester, hence the endorsement on the letter.

After my most herty commendation to yow. So it wase that one Richard Clerk late of Coventry and Margaret hys wyff, yontly dyd purchesse wythin the sayed cite and the cownty of Warwyk, landdes and tenementes to the yerely valowe of xvij *li*. After discesse of the sayd Richard hys wyff maryd Peres Warton yoyman of the crowne. Lately she is departyd to the mercy of God, hath made her wyll of the sayd landdes as lengyst lever, and gyffen the best part of them to Crystes Colege of my lades grace most blessyd fundation, as more perfectly may be percevyd by her sayd will wych I send yow by this brynger. Of whome ye shall know what movyd the whoman to be of this good mynd [*letter torn*] farther circumstance of the matter. And what it shall pleas my [*letter torn, ladies grace?*] by thadvyse of heyr discrete counsell to commaunde me I shall most gladly order and apply myselfe accordyngly to the same, by Goddes grace who kepe yow in good and long lyfe. At Beldesert xx day of December, with thaund of your luffyng brother in God.

G. COV. ET LICH.

*Addressed:* To the ryght honorable Mr doctor Hornby, Chancellor to my ladyes grace.

*Endorsed:* ffrom my lord of Chesture for certaine landes yeuen to Cristes College by oon Margarete Warton.

The three letters which follow belong to the period when the monastic house of St John's had been dissolved and the brethren removed, but the new College not yet started. Fothede was Master of Michael House, and appears to have had charge of the building operations. The King's Hall surrendered to St John's a piece of land for the purpose of giving convenient access to the kitchens. This was somewhere in the back lane which now runs between Trinity and St John's Colleges. The formal agreement, dated 28 March 1510, will be found printed in Willis and Clark's *Architectural History of Cambridge* ii, 683. This fixes the year in which the letters were written.

Welbelovid I gret you well and haue send vnto you by this berer the tithe botelles of Red wyne, wherwyth I pray you styll myn aqua vyte as fer as hyt wyll go, and send me worde by thys berer wher ye haue moved and I shall send it you, fayll ye not heroff as I trust you.

JA. ELIEN.

*Addressed:* To the wellbelovid the bredren of Sanct Johannis that came from Cautybrig.

Right honorable and my singler good lord, in my lowlyest manner I recommaund me vnto your good lordship. And as Maister Shyrton sheweth vnto me your mynd is that he shuld receyve all the goodes and implements that belong vnto Saynt Johannis, and for that to be doyn he and I haue beyn with my lord of Ely commissary, the which hath them in keping. And he hath shewed vnto me my said lordes commaundment in that behalfe by hys letter directed to the said commissary in manner following, as his Lordship wrote vnto his commissary:

I thank you your good diligence in the removing of the felowes of Saynt Johannis in Cambridge. And I pray you to continew the same your diligence in that matter. And further if ye be required ether by my lord of Wynchester, or by my lord of Rochester, in wrytyng that ye deliuer all such stuff as ye received of the said late felowes by an inventory, vnto the Maister that is or shalbe fyrst elected of the said howse of Saynt

Johannis byfore sufficient record and bill indented, betwyxt you and the said Maister, of all the same stuff. And not to ffayll hereof in eny wyse. At my place in Holborne the xvth daye of Marche.

By this, my lord, maister commissary, the which at all seasons hathe bene right diligent and willing to content and satisfye your myndes in all matters passed concernynge the same, desireth for his discharge to my lord and hys of Ely, to have ether my lord of Wynchester letters or yours ffor his discharge. And these had he wilbe at all seasons redy to do my lord of Ely's commaundment in the delyuering of the stuff aforesaid. And herein my lord I beseche your good lordship to directe your letters to hym in that behalf. It is bot resonable that he asketh after my mynd. And in the matter of stone in Barenton quarry, Maister Hornby hath dealt somewhat strawngly with me. I broke to hym fyrst and offered hym as good chepe as eny man wald deliuer it. And I trust the masons will saye that it is as good white stone as eny is in Cambridgeshyer. And that the wynter hath proceeded well. Muche at do hath beene with the Kynges Haull, bot verly the lewtenaunt Doctor Jackson, Mr ffynsham and all the seniors be willing bot sum yong men cannot be content. My lord it is a grett lak that the Maister is not put in; the brethren be goyn and the place desolate, and neither masse ne seruice be keped therein, many folkes speke thereof. Here is very skarys wood to bryne your great kylne of breke, and that will make the breke derer. The fundacion stoppeth towards the Kynges Haull for lak of thevydence to declare the grounde. And thus our lord preserve your good lordship. Scribled in your place of Saynt Mighell in Cambridge with thand of your prest the xxij day of Marche.

JOHN FFOTHED.

*Addressed:* To my singler good lord of Rochester.

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Right honorable and my singler good lord In my most hvuble manner I recommaund me vnto your good lordship. And accordyng to your commaundment Mr Shyrton and I haue takyn a waye with the lewtenaunt and ffelowes of the Kinges Haull, they be very glad to content your pleasor notwythstanding that it is to them a grett payn and desese. You shal haue

your platt fully performed towards theyme and a cart weye besides sufficient to the kychyne. And so now the fundacion is takyn I truste to content your mynd. But as for the felowes, late of Saynt Johannis, we cannot bring them to delyuer there oblygacion, therfor the best euer after my poor mynd is to send for Mr Robynson and take sum wey with hym. And that doyn I dowt not the matter shall shortly be at an end. And tyme it were, for verly my lord meny folkes wonder that the Maister is so long vn put in, and speke largely by cause in the churche be sum tyme masse and other seruice none. And now the holy tyme draweth oppon hand there woldbe sum way that Godes seruice might be keped, thys holy tyme more specially. Ouer thys ye muste nedes get a speciall plackard for Saynt John's College, and that to haue as many workmen and stuff as shalbe necessary. It is a gret worke. There be not passed iij or iiij masons and no carpenter assigned to haue the rewell of the worke and to provide such tymber as shuld go therto. Ye cannot passe the first story vnto the first flore be redy. And thus meny thynges necessary lake and as yet no provision made. And therefore it must be lokyd more dilygently after or else the pepill will say *hic homo incepit edificare etc.* And of these and all other thys berer shall acerteine your lordship at length, by the grace of our lord who euer preserue your good lordship. Scribled in your own house of Saynt Mighell the viijth day of Aprill with thand of your prest and daly bedmann.

JOHN FFOTHED.

My lord I trust your lordship shall shortly haue one with you for the matter betwyxt the Qwens College and Mr Doctor Melton executor to Mr Grette. I beseche you to be good lord vnto hym, and in that matter,

*Addressed:* To my singler good lord of Rochester.

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The following letter is from Richard Vaughan (a St John's man), then Bishop of Chester, afterwards Bishop of London. The first part is written by a clerk or secretary, and signed by Vaughan, the second part is in Vaughan's own autograph. With regard to the persons named, Hugh Robinson, on whose behalf the

letter was written, was of St John's, B.A. 1607-8, M.A. 1611; he does not seem to have been a scholar of the College. He was apparently instituted Rector of Llanbedr 20 March 1613-4, and Rector of Trefew, 6 February 1617-8. He seems to have held both benefices, which are in Carnarvonshire, till 1634. Humphrey Robinson, his father, matriculated as a pensioner of St John's 12 November 1568, and took the degree of B.A. in 1570-1, but did not proceed further. He was Rector of Llanbedr, compounding for first-fruits 25 October 1588, and was followed there by his son. He was for a short time Archdeacon of Merioneth, being collated thereto 15 November 1574, his successor was collated 5 November 1576. He seems to have got this from his uncle Nicholas Robinson, Bishop of Bangor, who was of Queens' College.

*Salutem in Christo.* The bearer heareof Hugh Robinson, sonne to Humphrey Robinson purposinge to bestow his time at his booke in Cambridge, partly in regarde of the Reverend father Bushopp Robinson his vncl, and partly for his father's sake intreated thereto, I was willinge to further him to the tuicion of some painefull Tutor in that Colledge where his father had been before. I would desyre you for my sake that either you woulde take the care of him yourselfe, or see him placed with some honest man in the Colledge with you. And so not doubtinge of your paines hearin I take my leave. Aleford xiiijth ffebruary.

your lovinge frend and kinsman  
RIC. CESTREN.

Mr Gwyn the bearers father was my conterminus in your Colledge. His great vncl was a most learned and reuerend Bishop, and therefore I wish him well and doe heartily pray you to affoord him  
thankfully accept and endeuor to requite wherein I maye.

RIC. CESTREN.

*Addressed:* To my worshipful and very lovinge friend and kinsman Mr Gwyn, Bachelor in Divinitie and fellow of St John's Colledge in Cambridge geve these.

Richard Neale, Bishop of Lincoln, who writes on behalf of John Rand, was a St John's man; he was soon afterwards appointed Bishop of Durham. John Rand, the younger, born in Northamptonshire, was admitted a Foundress Scholar of the College 6 November 1616. He took the degrees of B.A. 1619-20, M.A. 1623. John Rand, the elder, does not seem to have been a Cambridge man. From his statement that deafness had deprived him of his profession, we may perhaps infer that he was master of Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School at Rothwell, near Kettering.

The hint in this and other letters that it may be worth while to grant the favour asked, makes one rather suspicious that some kind of traffic in patronage was on foot. The number of letters of this class to Dr. Gwyn which have been preserved is very great. Yet Gwyn's own church preferment would not lead one to infer that he had reaped much benefit from his influence or the importunity of his correspondents. Owen Gwyn matriculated as a pensioner of St John's 4 April 1584; he took the degrees B.A. 1587-8, M.A. 1591, B.D. 1599, and D.D. 1613. He was instituted Vicar of East Ham in Essex 5 October 1605, ceding this on being instituted Rector of South Luffenham in Rutland 28 October 1611. His friend and kinsman John Williams, Bishop of Lincoln, and Lord Keeper, collated him to the Prebend of Buckden in Lincoln Cathedral, with the Archdeaconry of Huntingdon, 18 April 1622, and he held these with his Rectory and the Mastership of St John's until his death. From the point of view of his contemporaries this could have been no great preferment, and in fact several of his predecessors and successors as Master of St John's have been pluralists on a more generous scale. Nor does it seem that such requests were always granted by Gwyn and the seniority. Perhaps they were regarded as little more than letters of introduction. Two letters which follow Neale's, one from Sir Ralph Hare, a benefactor, and

from Abraham Johnson, the son of a benefactor, seem to have met with no success.

My very good Lord

I purposed to have attended your good Lordshipp before this tyme (according to your appointment at Dingley) and to have entreated your favourable letters to Doctor Gwyn, Master of St John's, for the prefermente of my poore boye to a Scollership in that house, now at this election, which I heare is shortly after All hallowtyde. But now fynding myself very vnfitte to trauell by reason of a cold I haue taken I am bold to directe my letters to your lordship, humbly entreating your good Lordship, that you will be pleased to send your letters by this bearer, my seruant, to Doctor Gwyn, to that purpose, and yf your Lordship thinke fitte, to the rest of the electors, some of them haue promised mee theire furtheraunces allready, and I doubte not but the reste will by your Lordships good meanes yield their consentes. I little thoughte at my firste acquaintance with your Lordship that I should haue had cause to make suite for such a place for him. But God hath deprived mee of my hearing and thereby of my profession, which was the ploughe whereby hee and the rest of my children were chiefly mayntayned. And in this my aduersity I thinke it no other than God's speciall prouidence that as your former ffavours towards mee haue bound mee for euer to be yours, so your Lordship should be firste and principall in the Kalendar of my poore posterity for the originall of his prefermente. Whose honorable ffauors towards vs, though wee can no wayes meryt, yet shall wee bee euer ready to prostrate our vttermoste endeauours at your Lordships commands, with our daily prayers for your Lordships prosperity.

Rothwell  
23 Octobris.

your lordships fully  
to be commanded  
JOHN RAND.

Underneath is written :

24 Octobris 1616: Mr Doctor Gwin I doe acknowledge Mr Rand's his respect and well deserving hereto for many wayes of me and would be very glad that any interest in your love and of any these of my good friendes the Seniors of our Colledge of St John's mighte besteed him for the obtayning of his desire for the making of his son a Scoller of our Colledge of St John's,

and if it may please you and the Seniors to oblige me herein (vnto you and to whom I make this my request) he being as capable thereof as others of his standing, I will acknowledge it as an extraordinary favor to my self and will rest ready to be commaunded by yourself and them to doe the like lawfull favor for any in whose behalfe it shall please you to require or pray the same of me

R. LINCOLN.

*Addressed:* To the Right reuerend and my singular good Lord the Byshop of Lyncolne.

Good Mr doctour and the rest, Ther is at thys time in my house a pore boy named Daynes, whose frendes be not able to bringe him vp in learnynge, wherevnto he is very apte, being of a quick apprehension and good memory. He hath also some skill in songe, and is of a gentle and loving nature. My desyre is, you would vouchsafe to bestow on him a Quyrister's place in your Chapple. And for his better menteynance that some of you would take him as a poore Scholer or subsiser to attend you tyll he shall be able to deserve a better place in your own judgments. And this I hope you will do for God's sake and at this my request being very lykely the laste that I shall ever make to you in this kynde. And so with my very herty commendations I commytt you all to God's holy protection and government and will rest while I lyve

Stowe Hall  
the 15th August  
1623

your very lovinge frende  
RA. HARE.

*Addressed:* To my very lovinge freindes the Maister and felowes of St Johns Colledge in Cambridge geve thesse.

Right worshipfull

I should not haue omitted the tendering of my best respects to you by this so convenient a messenger although other occasions had offered themselves but your frendes kindnesses. But the present occasion is that, whereas my father gaue 4 Exhibitions of *6li.* and more by the year to your Colledge one

whereof yow bestowed vpon one Allin who is now married to a rich widdow worth a hundred pound by the yeare, I am become a petitioner to you to elect one Ed. Ouerton batchelor of Arts of your Colledge and my neare kinsman in his place. Had his vnkle my father and your benefactor lived I know yt would haue beene his ioy to haue done him good in any such thing as might have encouraged him in a studious course, in which I am glad to see him and shall hold myselve much obliged to yow yf yow will be pleased to fulfill my desires, and so much the rather because my cosen his father is something low in estate and not well able to continew the charge of keeping him at Cambridge, and in my conceyt 'tis pittie he should neglect and loose his time in the country. Yf therefore you please to grant this request for my father's sake, his father's sake and his owne, I shall hold yt as a grateful honour to my dead father. equity to him his well deserving kinsman and a great credit and courtesy to mee, who shall be thankfull to yow and the worshipful seniors and study to requite yt. Thus with my prayers for the continuance of your health and welfare I rest

From	your willing and loving
South Luffenham	poor parishioner
October 3, 1630	ABRAHAM JOHNSON.

*Addressed:* To the right worshipful his much respected friend Mr Doctor Gwin, Master of St John's in Cambridge, these.

The following letter relates to the renewal of a lease to a College tenant at Marfleet in Yorkshire. With regard to the writers it seems probable that Rowland Wandesford is the person of that name, described as of "Yorkshire," who was admitted to Lincoln's Inn 30 October 1588, was called to the Bar 30 January 1596-7, became a Bencher of the Inn 25 October 1613, was Treasurer in 1627 and became Attorney General of the Court of Wards and Liveries in 1636. A Richard Wandesford of Richmondshire was admitted to a Foundress Fellowship at St John's 7 April 1587. He had matriculated from Trinity College as a pensioner

3 December 1580, migrating to St John's he took his degrees, B.A. 1583-4, M.A. 1587. He is probably identical with the Richard Wandesford, "of Pickhill, Yorks., esquire," who was admitted to Gray's Inn 3 February 1590-1.

The identity of the tenant on whose behalf the letter was written does not seem quite certain. It appears probable that he was the James Watkinson of Kingston-upon-Hull, "pottycarye" to whom a lease of lands in Marfleet was granted 18 October 1597. But no James Watkinson appears in Foster's *Alumni Oxonienses*. The application was not successful, for Watkinson's lease was not renewed to him, his successor being a certain Walter Hogg.

Sir, our great desire to indeavour a requitall by our selves and our frendes in some measure aunswerable to those many favoures which we have receyved from one of your Colledge tenantes, a worthye gentleman (ffor of those great blessings which God doth gyve vnto his labourers in his profession) have bene our especiall motive that we have made bould (presuminge of your love towards vs) to intreat your good favour in his suit, which he now hath vnto yourself as head of the rest who are in place for the Colledge government. He is one of your tenantes at Marflett. The tenement very chargeable to the occupyers to kepe in repayre in respect of the continuall ruines of there sea bankes. The ferme not great yet the rent (as it is proportioned) for the quantitey very heavy and his covenantes for alienatinge do restrayne him too strictly. He purposeth now to renew his lease, our suit is that you would be pleased: First, to examine who they are that intreat; your ould acquayntance whome (to there answerable powres) you may command. Secondly, for whome they write, for a scoller, an Oxford man, learned, excellently learned, *non sibi solum sed patrie et amicis*; a doctor of physick at whose handes our countrie in generall and ourselves and frendes in particular haue often tymes receyved great comfort. And therefore he being thus made knowne vnto you, we haue no cause *tam timere quid tu de nobis quam scire quid de te nos illum aliosque velis indicare.*

Lastly, for what we write, in which the thinges especially we pray where he may be respected. First a moderate fyne, which his continuall hazard of the Jettye charge (besides what hath bene said) doth speak for. Secondly a more indifferent proportion for his corne rent, he paying three quarters of wheat and but one of malt, which the statutes of the realme gyveth power to reforme, not tying any further then that there be a reservation (which you know as well as we can tell you) of a third part of the rent in wheat and malt. And other Colledges do dayly put in practice, reservynge sometyme three partes of their rent corne in malt, and but a fourth part in wheat. We speake of our owne knowledge, and (*si seria nugis*) in our cuntrye (and it may be your climate doth make no great alteration) malt is aboute wheat for the vse, though not for the charge.

Lastly his desire is to have as large libertye for alienation as your statutes do permit. Seeinge that if he be a fit tenant for you and that you be well conceited of his scoller lyke love towards you, you will not have a preiudicate opinion agaynst him. And though you give him power to alienate to whome he will, yett he himself as well as the alienee standeth still charged with the covenantes of his lease, and thus we commend his further proceedinge herein, and the effectinge of our desires to your frendly consideration, and you and vs all to the protection of thalmightie.

York, the 4th  
of Maij 1614

Yours of ould, yours always  
RIC. WANDESFORD.  
ROWL. WANDESFORD.

Postscript: This gentleman is the partye in whose behalfe (in lent gone two yeares) I intreated your directions for the manner of his proceedings with Mr Doctor Clayton, I found you then so readye to advise me that I make now more bould in this manner to intreat you. I make no doubt that he shall fynd favour both in respect of himself and the rather at our requestes.

RICHARD WANDESFORD.

*Addressed:* To the right worshipfull Mr Doctor Gwine,  
Master of St Johannis Colledge in Cambridge.

The three letters which follow are from Sir Edward Master, the chief tenant of the College in Ospringe, Kent. They relate, it will be observed, to successive vacancies in the Vicarage, a benefice in the gift of the College.

The successive incumbents were :

Lawrence Parkinson,	presented	12 June 1582.
John Snell	„	13 June 1617.
Thomas Smith	„	30 October 1623.
William Martiall	„	1 April 1625.

The circumstances of Thomas Smith's resignation seem to be as follows. He did not take institution to Ospringe till 9 January 1623-4, according to the College Statutes he had a Year of Grace, during which he remained a Fellow. Before this had run out he apparently resigned Ospringe, and retained his Fellowship, for we find him being presented by the College to the Rectory of Thorington in Essex, 25 October 1625. Lawrence Parkinson matriculated as a Sizar from St John's 15 June 1575, and was B.A. 1578-9, M.A. 1582; John Snell was B.A. 1600-1, M.A. 1604, and B.D. 1612; Thomas Smith was B.A. 1605-6, M.A. 1609, and B.D. 1617.

Maye it please you right worshipfull Mr Doctor Gwin, I thought it my duty to signifie vnto you with what convenient speed I could, that it hath pleased God this last Saboth day to cause our minister Mr Parkinson to cease from all his labours, and to rest with him to receaue the rewarde of a well spent life. I cannot geue you particular notice of the valewe of the place, but I haue heard Mr Parkinson saye it was wourth him *communibus annis 50 li* by the yeare. If that be so I hope it will yeld vs a good scholler to supply the place agayne. We shall dayly expect to heare from you for now the sheephard is taken away the sheep will quickly learne to straye. Thus with many thanks for your many favours vnto me with humble presentation of my loue and service vnto your self and the Society I rest

London,  
the 27th of May  
1617

your loving and serviceable tenant  
to be commanded  
EDW. MASTER.



*Addressed:* To the right worshipfull Doctor Gwin Master of St John's Colledge in Cambridge geue these.

Maye it please you right worshipfull I signified vnto you in a letter dated the 28th of Maye last that it had pleased God to take from vs our minister Mr Parkinson, and because I have not since heard from you, fearing lest my former letter miscarried, I thought good to advertise you of the same agayne, and withall that we have had since the death of Mr Parkinson a sequestration from my lord of Canterburys Official, Doctor Newman, for the tithes that shall hereafter grow due. To what vse we certainly know not, but it is thought he will bestow it vpon Mr Parkinson's widdow. So that it maye be some prejudice to the succeeding minister if he be not speedely presented. For there will shortly grow sum pretty sum of money due for the tithe cheryes and other fruit. The place is woorth betweene fifty and threescore pound a yeare with a pretty convenient dwelling, so that I hope you will afford vs a preaching minister. We are now destitute and the parishioners do long to know their Pastor. Thus with humble remembrance of my service to yourself and the hole society, I rest

Osprunge Parsonage  
9th of June 1617

your loving poore tenant  
to be commanded  
ED. MASTER.

*Addressed:* To the right worshipfull Doctor Gwin Master of St John's College in Cambridge geue these, or in his absence to the president of the Colledge.

Maye it please you Right Worshipfull, I thought it my duty to signifie vnto you that it hath pleased Almighty God to take Mr Snell out of this transitory world, He hath had a long tyme of visitation ever since three weekes before Easter, vntill the 29th of August and then he died. His longe tyme of sickness hath bin an occation of much expence vnto him, whearby he hath leaft a very poore widdow with two smale children, without any meanes (except it please God to raise her some good frendes) to keepe them. I shall be bould therefore on her behalfe to make this request vnto you that you would be pleased

so to worke with his successor that the widdow might haue all tithes that maye be due between this and Michaelmas (seeing the quarter is so neere) and all monies due then for his quarters composition. For Mr Snell tooke little of his tithes in kinde, but compounded with his parishioners for a certayne gross sum by the yeare to be payed quarterly. I dare assure you if she loose the benefitt of this quarter, his povertie was such as I know not how she will compasse meanes to satisfie for meat and drinke, besides other necessaries she was driven to fetch vpon the score in his sickness. The losse cannot be much to the successor for he can haue no advantage of the contract made by Mr Snell for the quarteridge, he can only challenge such tithes as will be due which will be but a few aples and a little hemp, a smale matter to him a great help to her in this her necessity. So hoping you wilbe as helpful to the poor woman as you may, and mindful of vs the parishioners with an honest successor, I humbly take my leaue and shall ever rest

Osprunge Parsonage  
the 20 of September  
1623.

your serviceable poor tenant  
EDW. MASTER.

*Addressed:* To the Right Worshipful Doctor Gwin Master of St John's Colledg in Cambridge geue these.

Right Worshipfull

I receaved a letter lately from Mr Smith, wherin he signified vnto me that he had resigned his vicarage into the Colledg handes. Whereby I now perceauie that we are agayne destitute of a minister. I would therefore intreat you that, with what convenient speed you can, wee might agayne be furnished. In regard of the long absence of Mr Smith the parishioners haue much murmured and would now murmur much more if his successor should stay overlong before they had notice of him. Besides he that was curate to Mr Smith, by reason of Mr Smith's vncertaynty of continuing in the Vicarage hath vndertaken the serving of a cure for Doctor Symson of Trinity Colledge. If you please to lett the Seniors vnderstand thuse much I hope it will be a motiue to speed vs the sooner.

Since I spake with you in London I haue had some conference with my aunt Butler's executor concerning the



Hynde, sonne of the said Sir Francis Hynde, and Sir Edward Hynde, brother to the said Sir William, who by conveyance and descent have severally and respectivelie bene Lords and owners of the sayed Mannor, and that the free and coppie tenants neuer pay the same as by the Leiger booke of the sayed Pontage from tyme to tyme collected remaininge in the custodie of the Maire of Cambridge doth evidently appeare. And whereas the said Sir William Hinde sold all and singular the said demeanes of the said mannor to Humphrey Garnor, esquire, deceased, whose heire is within age and the sayed Sir Edward Hynde hath sold all and singular the seruices of the sayed mannor unto William Norton, esquire, sithence which destruction of the sayed mannor about three yeares past, Pontages bee come due and payable by the owners of the sayed demeanes and seignorye. And whereas herevpon by an inquisition vpon the oath of twelve men, yt was about two yeares since presented and found that the saide Humphrey Garnor then livinge and William Morton held betweene them the said mannor of Histon which of right ought to pay the said Pontage the which said Mr Gardiner and Mr Norton pretending to differ about the equalitie and proporcioning of the payment thereof betweene themselves have euer since left the same vnpaid, by which meanes these petitioners houlding seuerallye and respectively of the said mannour freely or by Coppy of Court Roll, payeing ffynes at the will of the Lord and heriotts and whereby they haue bene euer heeretofore acquitted of all tenures paiment, are now demaunded the said pontage vnder collour of being the persons hauinge in theyr severall tenures seuerall parts of the said mannoure so held by Pontage, and yet your petitioners before this tyme weare neuer demaunded nor euer payed the same nor ought in all equitie to be charged therewith.

May it therefore please your good Lordship to prevent the charges of a suite in equitie wherevnto these Petitioners must of necessitie be enforced, if the said Gardiner and Norton shall not pay the said Pontage, but it shall be through theyr pretended difference imposed vpon your said Petitioners as the ter-tenants, to dresse your Lordships letters to the right Honourable Sir James Leye, knight, Lord cheife Justice, and Sir John Dodrige, one of the Judges of the Pleass before his Majesty to be held assigned, being the

Lords, the judges of Assises, within the Countye of Cambridge, to call the sayed Mr Garner and Mr Norton before them, vpon whom the petitioners will be ready to attend, and sett a peaceable order therein for the future payment thereof as in Justice and equitie shall by these petitioners be made to appeare to theyr said Lordships. And your petitioners as in dutie they are bound shall daylye pray for your Lordship's increase of happines.

Underneath is written :

15 February 1622 : Let a letter be written as is desired to recommend this matter vnto theyr Lordships, the rather because yt concerns St John's Colledge in Cambridge of which I haue bene scholer and fellow.

With this petition has been preserved the following letter :

After my very hartie commendations to your good Lordships, vpon consideracion had of the enclosed petition of the Master and fellowes of St John's College in Cambridge, and of others the Tenantes of the mannour of Histon in the Countie of Cambridge; ffor as much as I haue bene both scoller and fellow of the same Colledge, I am careful that ther rights and ymunities should be tendred and preferred, And therefore haue thought good by these my letters to recommend there cause vnto your Lordships, and doe earnestly desire you that you will be pleased to call the parties befor you, and vpon examinacion of the matter to settle such orders therein for the preservation of the rights of the Colledge and of the other tenants and the avoidinge of further controversie therein, as to your Lordships shall seeme just and meete, thus not doubting your Lordships best indeavoure I bidd your Lordships hartelie farewell, from Westminster College the 15th of febr. 1622

your Lordships very loving friend  
JOHN LINCOLN.

To the right Honourable Sir James Leye, cheife Justice of his Majesties bench and Sir John Dodridg, knight one of the Justices of the same.

The remaining letters all belong to Commonwealth times. The first from Stephen Bearcroft shews us how the portraits of King Charles I. and his Queen Henrietta Maria, which now hang in the Master's Lodge came there. Dr. Beale died in exile at Madrid in 1650, so that the claim was probably made on behalf of his relatives. John Barwick, who certifies to the facts, was a strong royalist, who became Dean of St Paul's after the Restoration.

London, the 6th July 1653

Right Worshipfull

I once more make bold to trouble you in the business I formerly solicited, viz. about some pictures that remaine in the Colledge that were belonging to your late predecessor Doctor William Beale, and for your further satisfaction therein (since you weare pleased formerly to make an obiection, that those goods weare not Doctor Beale's own proper goods) I herewith send you a certificate vnder Mr John Barwick's hand, who is also ready to attest the same, which I hope will fully satisfie you of the truth of our assertion, and then I doubt not of your free and noble disposition in deliuering the same vnto my honored friend Mr Rose, or the value of them in mony, wherein I shalbe very much ingaged to you, and thus with the presentation of my most humble seruice to your selfe, not doubting of your iust and reall performance herein, I humbly committ you to God's allmighty protexion and remaine Sir

yours at command  
STE. BEARCROFT.

*Addressed:* To the Right worshipfull Doctor Arrowsmith, master of St John's College.

Within the letter is preserved the following memorandum :

These are to certify whom it may concerne that I have heard Doctor Beale, late Master of St John's Colledge in Cambridge, often say that the pictures of the late King and Queen, which were in the Master's Lodgings in the said Colledge, were his own goodes bought with his own money. And I do further testify that the picture of the Foundress in the same Lodgings

was presented by me to the said Doctor Beale. All which I am ready to depose vpon my oath if I be lawfully called thereto. Witness my hand this 23rd of May 1653.

JO. BARWICK.

Robert Pleasance, the writer of the next letter, son of Robert Pleasance, of Durham, Counsellor, was admitted to St John's 30 May 1646 from Durham School. He was B.A. 1649-50, M.A. 1653. He was admitted a Fellow of the College 13 April 1650. His father may have been the Robert Pleasance, of Brandon Ferry, Suffolk, who was admitted to Gray's Inn 9 February 1597-8, and became an ancient of that Inn 12 November 1617. Robert Pleasance, of St John's, became incumbent of Boldon (or Bowdon), co. Durham. He was ejected at the Restoration. Calamy says of him : "After his ejection he would never preach to a greater number than the Act against Conventicles allowed. He had a pretty good estate and left some considerable legacies for the support of the Gospel." He died about April 1701.

Worthy Sir

After my humble service presented, these are to acquaint you and the Seniors (to whom also my due respects) that I have bene enforc'd to leave my supposed liveing at Auckland in this Countey of Durham, partly because of the vncertainty of the meanes of subsisting there, the state and condition of which I made knowne vnto you the last summer, and partly because of some other inconveniencies which I could not any longer endure ; soe that now vntill the Lord provide otherwise for me I am free from any interest in any place, the Colledge of St John's excepted. Which being soe my hopes are soe much in yours as alsoe in the Seniors fauor and indulgence as that my interest in my fellowship (the Statutes permitting it) will still be continued as formerly it hath bene. And when it pleaseth the Lord to open a doore for me to employ my talent in such a place wherein I may receive some certaine competent maintenance and such encouragement as a Minister of the Gospell may



Endorsed by Dr Tuckney: "This granted June 16, 1656, myself, Mrs Berisford, Worall, Mowbray, Buckly, Eyres" (*i.e.* probably the Senior Fellows present at the meeting).

Samuel Bendy, the writer of the next letter, was originally of Emmanuel College, from which he took his degrees, B.A. 1649-50, M.A. 1653. He was admitted a Fellow of St John's in obedience to an order, dated 19 December 1650, from the Committee for the reformation of the Universities. He was appointed Vicar of Hornsey, Middlesex, 7 October 1658, and was ejected at the Restoration.

Ever honoured

My heartyest and most humble service premised, with the tender of all possible thankfulness for the many favours you have on all occasions vouchsafed mee. Tis not in my power, Sir, to satisfy and answer the obligacions and engagements you have been pleased to lay on mee, but 'tis really in my heart to owne and acknowledge them. It was, Sir, by your kindness and courtesy mainly (it may be you have forgotten it, but I never will) that I was many yeares since written fellow of St John's, 'tis my experience of that kindness and goodness all along ever since I have had the happiness to be vnder your wing that puts mee vpon the confidence now of presenting you with an humble suit (besides the equitableness and reasonableness of the thing ittselfe) and it is shortly this; that you would please to allow of and dispense with my yet longer absence, for a while, from the Colledg, at least till next Midsummer, when, God willing, I shall personally, and not by a paper proxy as now, wayt upon you, and either lay down at your feet what I took upp by your favour (my fellowship) or else give you a good account why I doe not. The reason, Sir, why I humbly desire you and the Seniors (to whom I pray doe mee the honour to present this my request with my service) to beare a while with mee, is, Sir, as follows. The little maintenance I have in Kent never yet amounted to 40*l.* per annum, and yet as small as it is, I have no legall title at all to it (the Committee for plundered Ministers being down ere I left Cambridge) I have according to my poor

abilityes supplied a void vacant place, and my parishioners have payd to mee as to those that were here before mee on their own accord and goodwill; I am now (and have been this fortnight) labouring after a presentation or at least a nomination from the Protector, which when I have gott I am in hopes of a settled augmentation too, though hitherto ever since my being there the Augmentacion that was paid constantly to my predecessors has been suspended and discontinued. And now Sir I hope you will do mee that favour as to continue mee in the Society till I am in some measure provided for elsewhere with some settled though small livelyhood. This is that Sir that I humbly begge and with confidence expect from your goodness, and that which my good friend Mr Twyne will in my stead wayt upon you and the Seniors for an assurance of (though I am well assured beforehand in my own thoughts upon the accounts above named). And thus, with one humble petition more viz that of pardon for my thus troubling of you and your remembrance of mee in your prayers at the Throne of Grace, I rest in all humility

London  
5 March  
1656.

yours ever obliged and engaged  
to serve and honour you  
SA. BENDY.

*Addressed:* For the Reverend and Worshipfull Dr Antony Tuckney, Master of St John's Colledge in Cambridge, these.

Oliver Dand, the writer of the next letter, was of St John's, B.A. 1623-4, M.A. 1627, B.D. 1634. He was admitted a Keyton Fellow of St John's 31 March 1626. He was Bursar of the Bakehouse and Brewhouse from 15 February 1643-4 to 25 January 1644-5, and Senior Bursar from 25 January 1644-5 to 14 January 1645-6. He was instituted Rector of Warsop, Notts. 14 June 1647. The Keyton Scholarship and Fellowship were restricted to Choristers from Southwell Minster. His point was that as Capitular bodies had been dissolved by the Commonwealth there were really now no eligible candidates for the Scholarships. He urged the point that sons of the Clergy in the county of Nottingham

were sufficiently near the original class to justify their election.

Reverend Sir

Your letters of May 27th were very welcome to me. The least enjoyment of a worthy person and desirable friend much refreshes me in my solitude and confinements. As for your acknowledgement of any engagement to me, I most willingly cancell it, and protest myself the only debtor. My infirmity and weaknesse puts a vauw vpon every visit, but doubles the rate of such favoures from your selfe and your worthy brother in the service of our Lord Jesus, Mr Reynolds (to whome I pray you present my hearty and thankfull respects), assuring you that I think that courtesy from you a mercy from heaven to comfort mee vnder my afflicting weaknesse and it is my hope and suite that your goodnes and pittie may not be weary, but that vpon your conveniences I may receive the like favoures hereafter. As for the motion I then made vnto you, this is the full account of it: sometimes thinking of my Happy Nurse and her affaires, particularly of Dr Keyton's Foundation, from which I had received so much benefit, and considering that the expressed intention of that worthy and by me to be ever honoured Founder was frustrated by the late Act of dissolving Deanes and Chapters, I fancied some way which might come nearest, or might be interpretatively his aim. Hee was a clergyman, and gave these fellowshippes and schollershippes to be disposed by the Clergy, the Prebendes nominating the choristers and these choristers seem'd to bee the care of these clergymen and so his end was to advance those that had relation to the Church, now these all ceasing, I could find none to supply their Roome in a nearer analogy than the clergymen's children of this county, to whome I conceive this ffavour was intended. And this can be no wrong to the County, when as that which was appropriated to a few choristers and those at the dispose of a few Prebenders is now made serviceable to all the clergy of the county. Now I could wish moreover that there might be such caution had, that it might be no preiudice to the County, as likewise there was provision made by the late Lord Bishop of Lincolne in the third ordinance or Statute of his ffoundation which is registered in the great lether booke of leases at the page 1058, bearing date November the 24th 1624, the copy whereof that you may the fully vnderstand it, I have sent you here enclosed.

Now the only difficulty is how this may be done, which to my thoughts it seemes that it might be easily effected by moving the supreme power that it may be so disposed, especially considering that the late Act doth much favoure this design for (if I mistake not) in that it is pretended that the dissolving of Prebends should be to the advantage of the Church. Sir, these were my thoughts, but I presse them not, only I leave them to your own iudgment. When you see St John's be pleased to present my service to the worthy and Reverend Dr Tuckney, your father, and to the Seniours of my acquaintance. I heartyly wish you a good iourney and happy return. Mr Lacy presents his respects to you and to Mr Reynolds, so commending you and all your affaires to the Divine Providence of our Gracious God, I rest

Warsope  
June 2, 1658

your true friend and brother in the  
Service of our Lord Jesus Christ  
OLIVER DAND.

*Addressed:* To the reverend his much honored good friend  
Mr John Whitlock at Nottingham these present.

R. F. S.

*(To be continued).*



### TO MY PIPE.

No maiden cigarette I sing,  
Like all her kind a fickle thing,  
No sooner have we caught her wing  
    Within our meshes,  
Than does she jilt us dwindling  
    To dust and ashes.

My lord may o'er his meerschaum swell,  
The workman in the street as well  
May with a stemless clay excel  
    In restful labour,  
Another's beauty I shall tell,  
    Despite my neighbour.

Let those who will call Chloë fair,  
Those pearly ringlets in the air  
Can more than match the golden hair  
    They all admire:  
Thy equal dwells not anywhere,  
    My long loved Briar!

Oh, blest Prometheus, who did'st bring  
To mortals blind and suffering,  
Through gods' abhorrent torturing,  
    The fire to light it,  
A votive gift to thee I'll fling  
    When I ignite it.

W. K. H.



### THE CASTLE ON THE ROCK.

“**T**HIS year began Ida to reign, from whom arose the royal race of Northumbria; and he reigned twelve years and ‘getimbered’ Bebbanburh, which at first was ‘betined’ with a hedge and afterwards with a wall.” So says the Saxon Chronicle under the year A.D. 547; but that was not the beginning of Bamburgh, though the record of its earlier days is lost in the Limbo of forgotten history. Geoffrey Gaimar ascribes its foundation to Ebrauc, the legendary king of Britain and reputed builder of York: the *Historia Nennii* has preserved its Celtic name of Dinguo Aroy, and it may be that British tribal monarchs reigned on the great rock-fastness beside the sea when Odin, Ida’s deified ancestor, was still in the flesh. It may be that Roman soldiers or Roman settlers dwelt there in the days when Northumberland north of Hadrian’s Wall was what in modern phraseology we should call a “sphere of influence,” where speculators took their lives in their hands and prospected for mineral wealth in the western hills. The traces of a small Roman camp have been found within a few miles of Bamburgh, at a spot which commands the head of the great inlet of Budle Bay and the vanished port of Warenmouth, and a few Roman denarii have been discovered on the rock itself. But it is as Ida’s city that Bamburgh makes its first historical appearance, and its career as one of the strongholds of Northumberland lasted for more than a thousand years.

For grandeur of position Bamburgh Castle is hardly to be surpassed by the proudest castle in the world.



Throned on a mass of brown columnar basalt, which rests on a bed of sandstone and rises to a height of a hundred and fifty feet, the fortress towers royally above sand and sea and the rocky islets which dot the seascape eastward. More than four miles out lies the Longstone, with its lighthouse and its hallowed memories of Grace Darling's heroism; but to a vessel approaching the land the towers of Bamburgh appear while the Longstone lighthouse is still below the horizon, and in the dawn of a summer morning, when rock and castle flame blood-red across miles of darksome water, the sight of Bamburgh from the sea is a marvel and an inspiration.

Perhaps it was under such circumstances that the rock of Dinguo Aroy was first seen by English eyes, as Ida's long-ships came feeling their way across the ocean in the dawn. Some day, perhaps, when our painters are less deeply enamoured of the commonplace, we shall have a picture of the shield-belted vessels, and the grim-visaged marauders crowding forward to gaze in awed silence at the flaming rock, half believing that Valhalla shines before them, Ida himself towering above them all, with one outstretched hand pointing to the site of his royal city, which he chooses before ever he sees another yard of the country that is to form his realm.

Of the events that followed we have only the brief and bare record already quoted, but there are endless possibilities of romance in the misty years during which Ida and his sons fought for Northumberland.

"Shocks, and the splintering spear, the hard mail hewn,  
Shield-breakings, and the clash of brands, the crash  
Of battleaxes on shattered helms."—

These there must have been in plenty, but all is left to our imagination, unless indeed we get a shadowy glimpse of reality in Nennius' account of the four kings, Urien, Riderchen, Guallanc, and Morcant, who battled so stubbornly against Ida's sons. Urien, he says, long

contended with Theodoric, and fortune favoured either side alternately: the British king at last succeeded in cooping up his enemies in the the island of Metcaud (probably Lindisfarne), where he besieged them for three days and three nights; but his military genius (*in ipso prae omnibus regibus virtus maxima erat instauratione belli*) had roused the jealousy of Morcant, and that king procured his assassination, apparently when victory was almost within his reach.

However, Ida 'getimbered' his fortress-city on the great rock, and a strong place he made of it: '*urbs munitissima,*' is the phrase which Symeon of Durham uses to describe it, '*non admodum magna, sed quasi duorum vel trium agrorum spatium, habens unum introitum cavatum, et gradibus miro modo exaltatum*'; and the space enclosed by the three wards of the medieval castle was about eight acres. Ida reigned and died, and was succeeded by his sons, Adda, Aethelric, and Theodoric in turn: these were followed by Aethelric's son Aethelfrith, who gave Dinguo Aroy to his queen Bebba, and in her honour renamed it Bebbanburh. After his reign the place ceased for a time to be a royal city: Eadwine, the son of Aella of Deira, drove the sons of Aethelfrith into exile and ruled the united kingdom of Northumbria for seventeen years; but the honours of Bebbanburh were presently restored under Aethelfrith's son Oswald, the hero of Heavenfield and the slayer of the Welsh invader Cadwallon.

Oswald's too brief reign was perhaps the most notable period in the history of Bamburgh. It was here, no doubt, that the pious king welcomed the saintly bishop Aidan, whose acquaintance he must have made a few years earlier, when he was living in exile at Hii; and here the two must often have conferred over the conversion of Northumbria. Here must have occurred the well-known incident which Baeda describes,—the good king's Easter charity to the poor, which moved the Bishop to exclaim, "May this hand

never grow old!" Aidan's episcopal seat was the bleak island of Lindisfarne, a few miles away, but Oswald built him a wooden church and a little chamber '*in villa regia,*' close to the royal city, and here the great missionary must often have sojourned during sixteen years of strenuous labour: here too he died, seized with so sudden an illness that he was forced to lie down by the wall of his little timber church, and his attendants hurriedly set up a tent to shelter him as he passed away, while overhead the August meteors rained gold across the sky, and far away on the western hills Cuthbert, the shepherd lad who was one day to fill the dying bishop's place, took the glory of the shooting stars for a flight of angels descending to escort the saintly soul to heaven.

But Bamburgh had seen much trouble before Aidan died. Oswald had fallen at Maserfield nine years earlier, and twice during the years that followed, Penda of Mercia, the old pagan enemy of Northumbria, had marched north and attempted to capture the royal city, but without success. Oswi, Oswald's brother and successor, was probably seldom at Bamburgh; for after the slaughter of Oswin and the reunion of Deira and Bernicia under a single king, the seat of the monarchy naturally shifted southwards, and we find Oswi residing at a place which Baeda calls Ad Murum—probably Heddon on the Wall, a few miles west of Newcastle. We hear nothing of Bamburgh under Ecgrith, and little during the troubled centuries that followed his death: the royal race of Ida disappears in the turmoil, but the rock-fortress is connected with the last efforts of Northumbria to maintain its position as a separate though tributary kingdom. In 925 Athelstan—"strenuus et gloriosus rex Anglorum," as Florence of Worcester calls him—had given his sister in marriage to Sihtric, the Danish king of Northumbria; but on Sihtric's death in the following year, he expelled his successor Guthferth, and made the northern kingdom

an integral part of his own realm. Athelstan's death was followed by more than one futile attempt to restore the lost monarchy, but the last of these was suppressed by Eadred about the middle of the tenth century, and Northumbria became an Earldom.

It is under Robert de Mowbray, the last of the old administrative Earls of Northumberland, that we come upon one of the most exciting episodes in the history of Bamburgh. Robert conspired with William, Count of Eu, to dethrone William Rufus and place Stephen of Albemarle on the throne, but the project was frustrated, and Mowbray took refuge at Bamburgh: the King found the castle too strong to be taken by assault, and after building a fort, which was nicknamed Malvoisin, to hold the garrison in check, he retired to the south. Robert seems to have hoped that his failure was only temporary, and his confidence was used to betray him: the custodians of Newcastle sent him a deceitful message that they were prepared to deliver that fortress into his hands, and Robert was delighted; with thirty followers he stole out of Bamburgh by night, but the garrison of Malvoisin was on the watch, and his departure was at once reported to the garrison of Newcastle: when Robert reached his destination, he found himself in a trap, but with great difficulty he made his escape and took refuge in the monastery of Tynemouth, where he was besieged for six days. At the end of that time all his followers had been killed or captured, and he himself was severely wounded in the leg; he fled into the church of the monastery, but was dragged from sanctuary and made a prisoner. Meanwhile his wife, the Countess Matilda, and his kinsman Morel still held out at Bamburgh, but presently Rufus came north and used an effective argument to persuade them to surrender: he threatened to put out the captive Earl's eyes, if the castle were not given up, and the gates were immediately thrown open. Robert de Mowbray was imprisoned at Windsor for many years, but eventually

Henry I. released him, and he became a monk at St Alban's, where, no doubt, he would meet with a warm welcome, since it was through his interference that the monastery of Tynemouth had become subordinate to St Alban's and not to Durham Abbey.

The reign of Henry I. probably saw the erection of the noble Norman keep which still crowns the rock of Bamburgh, and the same king gave the castle to Eustace Fitz-John, a powerful baron who also had possession of Alnwick and Malton: after Henry's death Eustace was suspected of disloyalty, and by a sudden arrest Stephen compelled him to surrender Bamburgh; whereupon the aggrieved baron immediately joined David of Scotland, who was supporting the Empress Matilda against the King, and in 1138 David attempted to recover the castle for his new ally. Prior John of Hexham gives us an interesting little vignette of the siege: the young men of the garrison, he says, stood on the battlements of a newly constructed outwork and jeered at the Scottish army, and the Scots, true to their national reputation, were unable to appreciate the joke; they carried the outwork by assault, and a hundred of the scoffers lost their lives, but that was the limit of the Scottish success. Bamburgh was never taken by the Scots.

The history of Bamburgh was comparatively uneventful for the next three hundred years. The castle was visited by John, by Edward I., and by Edward III., and according to one account David Bruce was confined there after his capture at the battle of Durham in 1347; but for the last stirring episodes in its career as a medieval fortress we must pass on to the Wars of the Roses. After the battle of Towton in 1461 it fell into the hands of the Yorkists, but presently the fortune of war was reversed: on November 1st, 1462, John Paston, junior, writes to his "ryth reverent and worchepfall fadyr" that "Syr Wylliam Tunstale is tak with the garyson of Bamborowth, and is lyk to be

hedyd, and by the menys of Sir Rychard Tunstale, is owne brodyr."

Sir Richard's object seems to have been the acquisition of a base for the new attempt which was shortly to be made by the Lancastrian party, and Queen Margaret landed at or near Bamburgh not long afterwards; but the efforts of her partizans to raise Northumberland proved unsuccessful, and in a little while she retired to Scotland, encountering grave sea-perils on the way. The Earl of Warwick soon had a large army in Northumberland, and on December 10th Bamburgh was besieged by Lords Montagu and Ogle: the garrison consisted of no more than three hundred men, while the besiegers numbered ten thousand, but for a fortnight the place held out stubbornly; there was some expectation of a Scottish army marching to its relief, but the Scots moved too late, and on Christmas Eve the garrison surrendered on terms. Life and limb were spared, the leading men changed sides and saved their estates, and one of them, Sir Ralph Percy, was appointed constable of the castle for King Edward. Early in the following year Bamburgh was again captured by the Lancastrians, apparently through the connivance of Sir Ralph Percy, who now reverted to his former allegiance, and two months later Henry and Margaret took up their residence in the castle. Margaret sailed for Flanders at the end of July, but Henry remained at Bamburgh for several months, reigning peacefully over the furthest corner of his former kingdom; but he appears to have removed to Alnwick before the battle of Hedgeley Moor, and after the final defeat of his party near Hexham in May 1464 he escaped to the west country.

Bamburgh was still held for King Henry by Sir Ralph Grey, who had been one of the Yorkist commanders at the siege of Dunstanburgh in December 1462; but on June 25th it was invested by Warwick

and his brother, Lord Montagu, whom Edward had created Earl of Northumberland, and a contemporary account of the siege has been preserved. The two Earls began by sending the King's Chester herald and their own Warwick herald "to say unto Sir Rauf Gray, and to other that kept his Rebelliouse oppynyon, that they should delivere that place continent after that summacion," and all were to receive pardon except Sir Ralph Grey and Sir Humfrey Neville, "thoo tweyn to be oute of the Kinges grace, without any redempcion." On hearing Sir Ralph's determination to "liffe or dye within the said place," the heralds delivered a more emphatic warning.

"If ye deliver not this Juelle, the whiche the King our most dradde soverain Lord hath so gretly in favour, seing it marcheth so nygh hys awncient enemyes of Scotland, he specially desirethe to have it hoole, unbroken with ordennaunce; if ye suffre any greet gunne laide unto the wal, and be shote and prejudice the wal, it shall cost yowe the Chiftens hede: and so proceding for every gunne shet, to the leest hede of any persoune within the said place."

However, Sir Ralph refused to surrender and "put hym in devoir to make deffence." The siege which followed was short and sharp; for the Yorkists were strong in artillery, and the day of the medieval castle was almost over. "Newe Castel, the Kynges greet gonne, and London the second gonne of irne. . . . betyde the place, that stones of the walles flewe unto the see; Dysyon, a brasi n gonne of the Kynges, smote thouroughe Sir Rauf Grey's chamber oftentimes: Edward and Richard Bombartell, and other of the Kinges ordenaunce. . . . with men of armes and archirs, won the castelle of Bamburg with asawte, mawgrey Sir Rauf Grey, and tooke hym, and brought hym to the Kyng to Doncastre."

The scene which ensued might well have furnished Shakespeare with material for such another passage as

the great scene in the second act of King Henry the Fifth, where Sir Ralph's own grandfather "Thomas Grey, knight, of Northumberland," is condemned to death with the Earl of Cambridge. The Earl of Worcester, Constable of England, pronounced the dreadful sentence, and near the culprit stood the master cook, with his apron and knife, ready to strike off his spurs hard by the heels: there too stood the King of Arms and the heralds, who were to tear the treason-stained coat from the degraded knight's body and replace it with a coat bearing the same arms reversed, so that he should "as well be disgraded of worshipp, noblesse, and armes, as of the order of knyghthode."

The Constable rehearsed all these harrowing details, but ended by announcing that the King had remitted the degradation: the rest was dreadful enough. "Than, Sir Rauf Grey, this shal be thy penaunce—thou shalt goo on thy feet unto the towneseend, and there thou shalt be laide downe and drawen to a scaffold maade for thee, and that thou shalt have thyne hede smite of thi body, to be buriede in the freres; thi heede where it pleased the Kyng"; and it pleased the King to appoint a place where many a better head has mouldered away—"sur le pont de London en haut sur un polle, en plain apparence."

So ended the last defender of Bamburgh, and the war record of the castle ended with him. In modern times the history of the place has been quieter but less romantic: robbed of its royalty by James I., it has been the seat of a famous charity, and it is now the lordly residence of one who bears an honoured name; but the magic of past greatness still clings to the great rock of Dinguo Aroy. The works of man may decay and be renewed, but the rock will still rise grandly above the bleak northern sea, as though it typified the might of Ida, the immoveable faith of Oswald, and the indomitable tenacity of Margaret of Anjou.



## LIBER ET VIRGO

*(Being album verses, written under constraint)*

I THOUGHT her the best of charming girls  
When first we became acquainted;  
There was something about her eyes and curls  
That was all my fancy painted.

I really thought we might hit it off  
And tread life's path united:  
But fortune, the jade, must have her scoff,  
And my hopes are at present blighted.

You feel the thorn when you pick the rose,  
There were snakes in Eden's garden;  
And a first-class quarrel one day arose  
'Twixt me and my Dolly Varden.

It came from a book, a red, red book,  
That was bound in Russian leather.  
The sunshine out of my life it took  
And floored me altogether.

"Come, write me a page," the maiden cried,  
But I hav'nt a turn for verses;  
For many a weary hour I tried,  
But nothing would come but curses.

My luck, I must say, is a trifle hard,  
For all is, alas! concluded:  
She has taken up with a long-haired bard,  
And I find myself excluded.

But love remains though lovers part,  
And her memory fondly lingers;  
Thought I have nought but an aching heart  
And a couple of inky fingers.

G.



## LATINE

*(Pocis ab invita verba pigenda lyra)*

DORIDA virgineae sensi praestare coronae  
ex quo nos comites coepimus esse die:  
certe aliquid iucundi oculis ineratque capillis,  
dulcius a somni nil regione venit.  
spes erat unanimis concordem ducere vitam  
unanimi vitae ferre tenore ingum.  
improba sed misero fortuna illudit amanti,  
et spes marcescens flos velut omnis abit.  
carpe rosam, spinae digitus persenserit ictum,  
corrupt latitans anguis Edense nemus.  
mox oritur gravior solito discordia nobis,  
quae mihi discidii causa meaeque fuit.  
est liber in causa, rubro liber albus amictu,  
Taurica velarat pellis utrumque latus.  
protinus e vita solem vanescere novi;  
non aliunde magis deiciendus eram.  
iusserat albentem decorare poemate chartam;  
at me versiculos pangere Musa vetat.  
extendi multas tentamina fessus in horas,  
opprobriis gliscit pagina, rhythmus abest.  
dura, fatebor enim, nimium sors dura videtur,  
finis adest laeti si quid in orbe fuit:  
pignora nam fallax vati dedit illa comato,  
ipse moror clausas flebilis ante fores.  
at—remanebit enim si divelluntur amantes—  
vivit adhuc, memori pectore vivit amor;  
quamvis nil restet laceri nisi vulnera cordis,  
quaeque notat digitos sepia labe meos.

C. STANWELL.

VOL. XXVI.

Y Y



## THE COMMEMORATION SERMON.

BY

THE REV PREBENDARY H. W. MOSS.

*A citizen of no mean city.* ACTS xxi. 39.

**W**ITH what vividness the events of early life impress themselves on the mind! We cherish with a tenacious affection the memories which cluster round our home, our school, our college. The cares and interests of our later years cannot obscure them. The sorrows and bereavements and disappointments, which are part of the common lot, only throw them into stronger relief. Old men, when they revisit the scenes of their boyhood, sometimes are conscious of a strange rejuvenescence, sometimes are struck with a sudden surprise that what has loomed so large before their imagination is, after all, on so small a scale. I remember how William Thomson, Archbishop of York, pupil of that great *alumnus* of this College, Samuel Butler, came to Shrewsbury, which he had not seen for a long time, in 1888, and revived the recollections of his school-days. He afterwards told a friend of mine that for many years he had not spent so agreeable a day. I recall, too, the exclamation of his school-fellow, Bishop Fraser, on a similar occasion: "Why," he said to me, as he looked round on the familiar buildings and their narrow surroundings, "it all seems to have shrunk."

No such thought can occur to one who comes back to St John's. As he paces the well-known courts, or kneels once more in this stately chapel, or shows to some admiring companion the treasures of the library,

or roams to and fro in the beautiful grounds, he is full of gratitude that the three or four precious years, which he spent within these precincts, had so noble a setting. And he feels with a new intensity how high a privilege it is to be a member of so great and ancient a foundation. That feeling existed in embryo, no doubt, in the days of his undergraduateship. Although undergraduates do not talk much about such things, we all, I think, in my own time, were secretly proud of the antiquity of the College. Most of us would have failed to satisfy even a lenient examiner if we had been questioned about its history: other claims on our attention were so important: but a nature must be singularly unimaginative which does not respond in some way to the appeal of such a past as that on which this College looks back.

One of the chief dangers of the young, I suppose, is that of having too contracted an outlook. The home-bred boy is often conspicuously deficient in public spirit. School-life, with its multiplicity of common interests, enlarges, as a rule, the area of sympathy. And yet there are many who, when they go from school to the University, show by unmistakable proofs that one of their most urgent needs is a widening of their horizon. (Forgive me, if in trying to depict a present, of which I have little personal knowledge, I draw my colours from a well-remembered past.) They split up into sets: they move in narrow grooves: while antagonisms, happily, are rare, antipathies are far too common. Undoubtedly, where tastes and studies and aims are so various, some divergency of feeling is inevitable. Like is drawn to like by a natural law, and the converse of that proposition is equally true. But is there not some risk—you know better than I do—that lines of demarcation may become too broad and too deep? May it not now and then be forgotten, that enthusiasm for one's own pursuit does not necessarily involve contempt for the pursuits of others? Are there not some who enter

upon their college-life proud of their fancied superiority—in means or manners, in intellect or in antecedents—puffed up with an empty self-conceit which often springs from nothing worse than ignorance or inexperience?

It would be hard to devise a better corrective for these defects, a more effectual specific for the growth of a comprehensive sympathy, than membership of a great historical foundation like our own. The College owes its very existence to the piety of a great lady and the wisdom and foresight of her friend and counsellor. There was nothing mean or selfish in their design. It had its origin in the love of God, and a desire to advance His glory. In an age which was beginning to chafe against the trammels of superstition, and to grope its way towards a larger light, they saw in knowledge tempered with reverence a safeguard against ill-considered change as well as an instrument of orderly progress. If their faith may be judged by their acts, they believed that God reveals Himself in some of His aspects to the diligent student, and that the seeker after truth, to whatever department of knowledge he may direct his energies, is, whether consciously or unconsciously, a seeker after Him. If, ever since their time, the life of the College has moved on, not without checks and hindrances, not without fluctuations and vicissitudes, but still with an impetus which again and again has carried it triumphantly past rocks and shallows into the deep water beyond, is it not because so many of its sons in every generation have courageously followed after truth, have refused to bow the knee to the idols of the crowd, or to accept the popular phrases and formulas of the hour as the voice of God? May we not all, but especially the younger members of this society, learn a salutary lesson not only in the virtues of simplicity and sincerity, but also in loyalty to the proper aims of this institution, from that charming anecdote of one of our Puritan masters, Anthony Tuckney? The instance seems to me so apposite that I hope you will forgive

its triteness. "In his elections, when the President, according to the Cant of the times, wou'd call upon him to have regard to the *Godly*, the Master answer'd, No one should have a greater regard to the truly Godly than himself; but he was determin'd to choose none but *Scholars*: adding, very wisely; *They may deceive me, in their Godliness, they can not, in their Scholarship.*" Now I venture to assert, paradoxical though the statement may sound, that that was the utterance not only of an honest and upright, but of a genuinely religious, man.

If ever, wherever, in this College the love of learning is thrust into the background, and conformity to some conventional standard of the day usurps its place, the high purpose of the Foundress is frustrated, and the worthiest traditions which we have inherited are set aside and dishonoured.

Do not suppose that I am pronouncing a panegyric on the life of the recluse, although the originator of ideas, the man of the study, as he is sometimes contemptuously called, has often proved himself a master of more potent forces than the statesman or the general. This College has trained not only students, but men of affairs. It has been in close touch with the larger world outside its walls. While it has not swerved from the steady pursuit of its own ideals, in every century of its existence it has sent out sons who have done manifold service, not always fighting on the same side, as champions of great causes. Time forbids more than one illustration. What would become of the story of the momentous struggle between King and Parliament if the names and fortunes of Strafford and Fairfax were cut out of it? It would be incoherent and unintelligible. Let us call to mind, as we leave the Chapel, that much that we see around us often met their gaze—that, during the years of their undergraduateship in this College, they were acquiring habits of thought, principles of action, which later on impressed themselves in enduring forms on the annals of their time. *They* lived at an

epoch when many had broken away from the ancient moorings—when the old was pitted against the new in what then appeared an irreconcilable conflict. *We* have fallen, you may think—we in England, that is, there is stir enough elsewhere—on languid and colourless days, where the atmosphere is so depressing that heroism can hardly draw breath, still less grow to its full dimensions. It may be so. And yet there are questions before the world—questions moral, social, and political—which have in them the seeds of strange possibilities. There may be some here whose forecast of the future is as dim as, no doubt, was that of Thomas Wentworth and Thomas Fairfax in their youth, who may one day have to face crucial trials and handle great opportunities.

I hope that a preacher may be pardoned, at least on this day of commemoration, if he points out how a sense of unity with the past history of our College may raise our thoughts above the commonplace, and shed round the monotony of our daily life a halo of romance.

And what romantic scenes the College has witnessed—Queen Elizabeth riding into the hall to listen to an oration, but alas! unmoved by significant references to the losses which the College had sustained and her relationship to the Foundress—King Charles the First's ill-omened "banquet in the further Court,"—the despatch to the same monarch, then at York or Nottingham, of £150 in money and 2065½ ounces of plate—the retaliation of Oliver Cromwell, who had vainly lain in wait to intercept the precious convoy—need I remind you how he came to Cambridge soon after with a body of troops, surrounded the College, "whilst they were at their devotions in the Chapel," and carried off the Master, Dr Beale?—the imprisonment here a little later on of "several heads and fellows of colleges and halls" for refusing the covenant. And these are only specimens, taken almost at random, of the crowd of memorable associations with which the College teems.

And far fuller of fruitful suggestion than any

situation, however picturesque, is the large-hearted generosity to which the College, in every period of its history, has been deeply indebted. Loyalty, foresight, devotion, self-denial, are built up into its very walls. The fellows and scholars of to-day have to thank men long dead, not only for their own opportunities of culture, but for the privilege of handing on the torch of knowledge to future generations. Let those, whose membership of the College is only recent, enquire, for example, how the Library came to be built and furnished with books, from what source the funds were derived which made the erection of the New Court possible, or, again, whose pious munificence is embodied in this splendid Chapel—I am not referring to one man only, although the name of one man must be uppermost in our minds.

"Give all thou canst; high Heaven rejects the lore  
Of nicely calculated less or more:"

so wrote the great Johnian poet, William Wordsworth, whose fame has grown brighter with every decade that has elapsed since his death. And that is the spirit—the spirit of unsparing openhandedness—the spirit of one who is giving back to God what God has given to him—which has animated many of our benefactors.

In one of her finest stories the late Mrs Oliphant describes the siege and occupation of a French town by the ghosts of those who had lived and died there. They revisit their old homes, not to threaten or terrify, but to advise, to appeal, to entreat. To few is any glimpse of them vouchsafed, but they throng the streets, they people the houses, they man the walls: they long to impart to the minds of those whom they still love a sense of proportion, a recognition of the paramount value of the things that are not seen.

Ought not the good deeds of those whom we commemorate to-day to cry aloud to us in like accents superciliousness, exclusiveness, the bitter intolerance of



from every corner of the College? Ought they not to exorcise, as by an irresistible spell, narrow-mindedness, sect or party, the rancours and spites and grudges, which sometimes fasten on closely-knit communities? Do not they protest almost audibly that the insatiable craving for excitement and amusement, the fetish-worship of the body, the undeviating pursuit of purely selfish aims, are inconsistent with the true ideal of a student's life?

Each age must, and will, choose its own objects and shape its own methods. We rightly refuse to be held fast by the "dead hand," even of a benefactor. The circumstances and requirements of our own day can be estimated correctly only by us who live in the midst of them. The meaning of the word "learning" has expanded. Knowledge has enlarged its borders, has conquered new domains, moves now on lines of research which were wholly outside the ken of our forefathers. But on this at any rate our benefactors, if they could find a voice, might reasonably insist—that their bounty must never be diverted to any lower use. After all, it is not the precise nature of their benefactions which constitutes their chief claim on our reverence. It is their sympathy with the lofty ends for which the College exists, and their munificent help in furthering those ends. It is their desire to promote the wise training of immature minds and wills, the fostering and dissemination of the love of learning—to encourage the quest after truth, the patient, persistent, unwearied, striving towards the light.

And, so long as the supreme act of self-sacrifice, which invites and comprehends us all, is re-presented week by week in this Chapel, a collective, corporate, acknowledgment is made, binding the past of the College to its present, the studies and activities of to-day to those of the centuries which have fled, that learning must not be sought only for its own sake, still less that it may minister to an ignoble egotism—that, unless it is

to lose its most exalted motive, it must be seasoned with the salt of self-denial, it must have always in view the common good, it must consecrate itself to God.

I had not intended to refer in this sermon to any recent event. When one is retracing the history of an institution, which has endured and flourished for close upon four centuries, the issues and interests involved appear so vast as to reduce individual lives and deaths into comparative insignificance. And yet some allowance must be made for human feeling. We cannot—for my own part I think that we should have no cause for pride, if we could—regard the death of one whom we have known, whom we have learned to respect and esteem, with the same indifference as if he had lived and died two or three centuries ago. I hesitated whether I should allude to the decease of my old friend, William Allen Whitworth, a man strong in his self-dedication, strong in the steady perseverance with which he pressed on towards the attainment of his ideals. And other members of the College have passed away since the 6th of May, 1904, who well deserve at least a word of two of kindly appreciation. But I decided in the negative. Yesterday, however, came an announcement which changed my resolve—the news that the name of one of the oldest and most distinguished members of this College, Edward Hamilton Gifford, must now be erased from its muster-roll. I fear that these words do not mean much to the present generation. For many years he had lived in congenial retirement: and in these days of self-advertisement one who studies reality rather than effect is soon forgotten. He was a pupil of my great predecessor at Shrewsbury, Dr Kennedy. His career at Cambridge was unusually brilliant. To win the Pitt University Scholarship, to be 15th in the list of Wranglers, to be bracketed Senior Classic, and to be adjudged Senior Chancellor's Medallist, is a rare combination of achievements, and had its fitting academical culmination in his election to

a Fellowship. He returned to his old school as Second Master, and at the age of 28 became Head Master of King Edward's School, Birmingham. Friends of mine, who were under him there, have spoken to me in grateful terms of the exquisite taste and fine scholarship, which he brought to bear on the sixth form lessons. I must not dwell in detail on the duties which he undertook, and discharged with quiet fidelity, after he left Birmingham. It is sufficient to say that he was examining Chaplain to two Bishops, and was appointed Archdeacon of London and Canon of St Paul's in 1884. Probably it was the life of the student that he loved best of all. Not to mention smaller works, his name will long be associated with the Epistle to the Romans and Eusebius' *Praeparatio Evangelica*. He brought out his edition of the latter work only two years ago. Devoted as he was to St John's, it must have been a keen pleasure to him when the Master and Fellows of his old College added yet another to the splendid catalogue of his academical distinctions by electing him an Honorary Fellow. I have no right to speak of his private life. He was my senior by more than twenty years—our paths lay apart, and I was never drawn into any close personal relation with him: but on those too rare occasions when we met I was always impressed with his clearness of judgment, his fair-mindedness, and his amiability. May the type of character, of which he was a noteworthy example, never die out in this College! These unassuming, unobtrusive, natures, always to be trusted, always loyal to duty, whether their powers are small, or, as were his, great, wield an influence, not the less real and of far-reaching usefulness, because, in large measure, it is withdrawn from the public gaze.



AT ST JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

WHERE low the drooping weeping willow dips  
Its long green tresses in the lazy stream,  
Where 'mong the reeds the soundless water slips  
I sat me down one eve to muse and dream.

The spring had come and o'er the velvet grass  
The tide of fairy flowers had burst like foam;  
The soft winds breathed—I heard them whispering  
pass,  
But I was blind, and sick, and sad for home.

The cuckoo voice was sounding mid the trees  
The note that bids the waking woods rejoice,  
The hawthorn, not the champak, filled the breeze,  
And oh! I could not hear the koil's voice.

I closed my eyes and let my soul drift on,  
And lo! I saw the azure skies of home,  
Instead of that great tower of grey St John  
Arose the Taj's white ethereal dome.

And blue and deep the sacred Jumna rolled  
Down from Himálya—father of the snows,  
Its waters sang old songs to me, and told  
Tales of the past that only India knows.

As a wrecked sailor sobs with joy, half pain,  
When drifts his boat to some familiar beach,  
So heard I, thrilling through my heart again,  
The soft sweet accents of my native speech.

And I forgot these cold and alien skies,  
 These stranger faces that were nought to me;  
 My soul flew home as the tired rock dove flies,  
 Or weary rivers hasten to the sea.

And though I waked to life again and knew  
 It was the cuckoo's, not the koil's, song,  
 On my sad heart the comfort fell like dew,  
 I knew my exile years would pass ere long.

Oh! Mother India, keep me in thy care,  
 Thy ancient wisdom give, thy calm control,  
 Still round my neck the sacred thread I bear,  
 And Jumna's waters murmur through my soul.

J. W.



#### UNDER THE CABBAGE PALM.

**W**E had another beautiful moonlight run on leaving Antigua, and we all stayed on deck pretty late in consequence. One of our new passengers was an official in the Virgin Islands group, and he gave me some interesting details of this tiny little colony, which consists of many small islands, some only bare rocks or sandbanks, and the larger ones very little better. The group comes under the Administration of the Leeward Islands, and is connected with Antigua by a small cutter which sails at irregular intervals. Hence the Virgin Islands are somewhat behind the times. Roadtown, the capital, is a much decayed place, having been a gay and lively spot in the high old times of the buccaneers, but it is now only a small settlement of a couple of thousand inhabitants. The white population consists of three officials, and the gentleman who gave me my information combined in his own person about six separate offices, such as Postmaster, Marriage Officer, and Controller of Customs. So much for the Virgin Islands.

Full of information I sought my bunk and fell asleep to wake and find myself in Basseterre harbour, St Christopher's—commonly known as St Kitts. The harbour is a very pretty one, and the town looks well from the sea.

St Kitts disputes with Barbados the title of being the oldest British Colony in the West Indies, but which ever is the oldest, Barbados has the advantage

of having been always English, whereas St Kitts was for some time in joint occupation of French and English. This arrangement worked fairly at first, but trouble soon began, with the result that the early years of the island's history are one long story of small fights, both parties striving to drive one another off the island, or at any rate to extend their own portion of it. In the end the French had to go and the island was at peace. There are still traces of the disputed boundary line in the middle of the island.

Here we were to leave our steamer and wait three days for a home-going boat, so after breakfast we took a touching farewell of our friends on board and landed in search of a hotel, which we were fortunate in finding close to the sea.

The island is high in the centre, and slopes down in all directions to the sea. The highest point is Mount Misery, an extinct volcano, with a crater which is a favourite place for an expedition. We had hoped to get there, but were unable to get the time, as it needs a whole day to do. There is an excellent carriage road running all the way round the island, some height above the sea, and a drive round, 33 miles in all, is very pleasant. As soon as we had deposited our baggage in the hotel we sallied forth to hire a buggy—the regular conveyance of the West Indies—and then having got one with difficulty, it being Sunday and the prices ruling high, we drove off along the aforesaid road, and after about ten miles of very pretty scenery arrived at our destination—Brimstone Hill. Brimstone Hill is an isolated mass of rock close to the sea, rising quite suddenly, and in shape like an inverted pudding basin. The story is, that if picked up and put back it would exactly fill the crater of Mount Misery, whence it was supposed to have been blown in early days.

It was once a fortress of great importance, and was called the Gibraltar of the West Indies. It stood several sieges during the great wars, and was once

captured by the French. The lines of the fortifications, which were erected at great cost about 1790, are still there, and also the citadel on the extreme top, from whence a fine view is obtainable. The bulk of the buildings, however, were pulled down and removed in the middle of the last century when the garrison was withdrawn and the forts dismantled. Enough remains to show, what an immensely strong place it must have been in the days of its greatness.

We toiled slowly and painfully to the top as it was baking hot and there was little or no shade. We had stupidly forgotten too to bring any sort of refreshment, liquid or solid, which made things look rather gloomy. However, on the citadel we found a party lunching, and as they promptly, in the usual open-handed West Indian fashion, invited us to join them, we were soon put out of our misery.

From the top of the citadel we got a good view of St Eustatius and Saba—two small Dutch islands, quite near St Kitts. The first was a great place in the old days, and was captured by Rodney and held to ransom for a large sum, but it is now of little or no importance. The second is a curious little place: it is a mountain rising up from the sea, and all the inhabitants live inside what must have been once the crater. However, they do not seem to mind, and apparently thrive, as they produce the finest sailors in the West Indies, most of the officers of the fast trading schooners being Sabans.

After a rest we drove back to Basseterre, passing on our way the hamlet of Sandy Point, once an important town. All the way we noticed deep culverts and bridges under the road, and on our mentioning this to a friend he told us that sudden floods are the great curse of the island, as a huge torrent of water suddenly rushes down from the high land into the sea, sweeping everything before it. Basseterre itself was nearly wiped out some years ago by one of these sudden floods, and since that time several empty water-courses

have been made through the town by which the water can escape in the event of another flood.

That night we slept the sleep of the thoroughly tired, and a night on shore proved a welcome change.

The next morning we were up early, and started to explore the town, which we had hardly seen the day before. Basseterre is much the same as the other towns of the West Indies. It has one rather fine square in the middle of it, planted with trees and shrubs, which rejoices in the magnificent name of Pall-Mall Square. The rest of the town is quite ordinary, with the exception of a fierce looking monument, erected to the memory of some departed magnate, which is surmounted by an arc lamp lit by a current kindly supplied by the Club dynamo, which is usually out of order.

At one end of St Kitts and at one point only separated from it by a very narrow channel, is the island of Nevis, which has probably the most famous history of all the smaller islands. It is simply one great mountain sloping down in long smooth stretches to the sea. The top of the mountain is very rarely visible, being nearly always covered by thick white clouds. In the old days Nevis was a prosperous and thriving island. Famous for its springs it was the Bath of the West Indies, and all the rank and fashion of the islands was to be found there. It was here that Nelson was married, and the register is still to be seen. But times have changed and now the island is almost deserted. The great houses of the past have sunk into ruins almost hidden by the thick tropical growth, and the capital, Charlestown, remains but a melancholy shadow of a once fashionable town. The old governors of Nevis were great men, and the office was one very highly sought after, as it involved social duties of a nature almost as gay and elaborate as those of London itself. But they have long disappeared and the island is now a mere dependency of St Kitts.

The Bishops of Nevis too were great men in their

day, but their glory is departed and their diocese is merged in that of Antigua.

Nowhere more clearly than in Nevis is seen that shadow of a glorious past which lies upon so many of the beautiful West Indies, and which causes a feeling of sadness and regret to the traveller as he thinks of all that has been. Once the pride of England and her wealthiest colonies, they have sunk to a condition of poor relations of the Empire. It is instructive in this connection to remember in these days of Colonial Naval Contributions and Military Organisation that the West Indies made their naval contribution in the eighteenth century, long before such places as New Zealand and Natal became worthy of notice. In 1793 Bardados built and equipped two frigates for the Royal Navy, and she had moreover a militia of 15,000 white troops, who made themselves extremely useful in capturing the neighbouring French islands, notably Martinique. The West Indian thinks of all this when the mistaken policy of the Home Government has now reduced him to living upon doles from the Imperial Treasury, and when he hears rumours of the willingness of England to part with the West Indies to the United States, as places which have ceased to be of value and in which therefore she has ceased to take any interest.

But to return to our wanderings. We spent two more days in St Kitts, and made several friends there, being received everywhere with that open-handed hospitality which is so characteristic of the West Indian. We wished much that we had had time to visit St Thomas, which is only a short distance further north, and which is an interesting place in many ways. It is one of the few free ports in that part of the world, as most of the other islands subsist chiefly upon the proceeds of their customs, and the duties are therefore high. However, we had no time to get there, for on the third day the boat which was to take us home arrived in port, and after sundry farewells we got off.

Our return journey took us to the same islands which we had previously visited. But we fortunately passed both Guadeloupe and Martinique by daylight, and got a fine view of them both. Guadeloupe is a large island, which is cut almost in half by a deep inlet of the sea. Point-à-Pitre, the capital, is at the south end of the island, and we did not sight it, though we passed close to Basseterre, the other chief town. The neighbourhood of these islands is the scene of Rodney's great victory over De Grasse in 1782. Going past Martinique we went close up to St Pierre, and could see clearly the ruins of the town which was overwhelmed by Mont Pelée in May 1902. It is a most depressing sight, particularly the bones, of which there are any quantity scattered about. The town before its destruction was one of the finest in the West Indies, and contained some very handsome buildings. It was famous for its gaiety and was a regular holiday place for those who could not afford a trip home. Among other attractions it had a fine opera house, where good companies from France played in the season. Now it is no longer a town: only a brown mass of ruins with Mount Pelée smoking sullenly in the background.

This was the end of our travels, as we got back to Barbados early the next morning to find the harbour full of warships—the West Indian and Cruiser squadrons having arrived in our absence—and the whole place full of people and in a great state of excitement, which we hastened to share by landing before breakfast.

H. L. GARRETT.



#### THE LAY OF THE NEW COURT EAGLE.

ONCE more the trees take on their leafy green,  
The tardy flowerets haste up through the grass.  
And I? Why, I remain as I have been  
These fifty years: I watch the seasons pass.

“Times change and men with times” some poet said,  
But men this dictum seem to disobey:  
They rise, they eat, they work, they go to bed:  
To-day seems very much like yesterday.

To-day—to-night perchance were truer phrase—  
The owly Romeos with plaintive cry  
Call to their Juliets in the ivied maze.  
A plague upon them if you keep close by!

To-day the porter with his heavy keys  
Unlocks the gate above which I reside,  
Which gate I may remark requires much grease  
Upon its hinges frequently applied.

Seated to-day beneath yon elm tree's shade  
Man, on a Thursday afternoon, reposes,  
And not infrequently he takes a maid  
From some establishment which early closes.

To-day, with arms entwined, and variegated  
Blazers upon their backs, on pleasure bent,  
Saunter the men, postprandially elated  
Towards the fields e'en as their fathers went.

To-day and yesterday and all to-morrow  
 Strikes Trinity's great clock, and as refrain  
 Strikes for St John's—oh! mighty cause of sorrow  
 To sleepless watchers who no rest can gain.

To-day the men come up, to-day go down  
 Their little systems quickly cease to be  
 Immutable, immovable, I frown,  
 My eagle eye will pierce eternity.

R. D. B.



## THE WITCHES IN MACBETH.

*A sketch attributed to Romney.*

**T**HE frontispiece of our present number is a reproduction from a photograph of a curious sketch which has for many years hung in the rooms of the Senior Bursar.

John Romney, the only son of the celebrated portrait painter George Romney, was admitted to St John's from Manchester Grammar School 10 April 1778, he commenced residence in the October following and became a Fellow of the College in 1785.

In *The Admission Register of Manchester School* edited for the Chetham Society by the Rev J. Finch Smith, Vol. ii, 29 we find in the account of the Rev John Romney the following passage:

“George Romney was the rival of Sir Joshua Reynolds in popularity, and a feeling of jealousy between them is said to have prevented the former being admitted an associate of the Royal Academy. He very early in life (whilst apprenticed to a carpenter) gave indications of his talent in drawing. Caricatures of singular characters among his neighbours on barn doors, as well as wild landscapes, were his leisure amusements; and he decorated the back of a violin of his own making with carving. There is to this day in St John's College, Cambridge, a large wooden panel in one of the Students' rooms, on which are delineated with much spirit and effect, apparently with a poker, the witches of Macbeth; and in another set of rooms a similar panel ornamented with another design.

Tradition declares the artist to be Romney, the painter. It was probably the handiwork of Peter Romney, who lived at Cambridge for some little time."

It appears that Peter Romney, who was a younger brother of George Romney, died at Stockport in May 1777; that is to say before John Romney commenced residence at Cambridge. George Romney did not die until 1802.

In the late Mr Freeman's account of the pictures belonging to the College, we have another account of this sketch. In the *Eagle* (Vol. xi, p. 434) we read as follows:

"There is also a vigorous sketch on a wood panel of *The Three Witches in Macbeth* done with a hot iron by "Black Stanley" formerly Bishop of Norwich and father of Dean A. P. Stanley. Our authority is the late Professor Adam Sedgwick."

Edward Stanley, afterwards Bishop of Norwich from 1837 to 1849, entered St John's in 1798. The late Professor Adam Sedgwick was a prebendary of Norwich and knew Bishop Stanley, so that his statement is entitled to considerable weight. On the other hand Mr Finch Smith's statement was published in 1861 during Sedgwick's life time, and does not seem to have been contradicted.



#### WAS BEN JONSON A JOHNIAN?

**M**R Mullinger (*Eagle*, xxv. pp. 302-5) has given reasons for thinking so. The following letter, which appeared in *The Times Literary Supplement* for 6 January 1905, lends some confirmation to his arguments. It gives evidence of at least that Ben Jonson was personally known to John Williams a more prosperous Johnian.

Sir—Dr Scott, who is cataloguing our muniments, has brought to my notice an entry in the Treasurer's accounts for the year 1628 which will be of interest, I think, beyond the limits of the College:

Jan. 19 1628 (9) Given by Dr Price to Benjamin Jhonson in his sickness and want; with consent of Dr Price, Dr Sutton, Dr Grant, Dr Holt, Dr Darel, and my Lord of Lincoln's good likinge signified by Mr Osbalston 5li.

This I sent to Dr Price, February 24, by Tho. Bush.

Persons familiar with the ecclesiastical history of the seventeenth century will recognise several of the names chronicled in this entry. "My Lord of Lincoln" is, of course, the celebrated John Williams, who was also Dean of Westminster. Dr Price was Williams's subdean, but seems to have divided his allegiance between him and his enemy Laud, so that when he died Williams doubted whether he made a good end. Dr Sutton was author of a devotional book, "Disce Mori," known to the last generation from Newman's reprint. Mr



Osbalston was the Master of Westminster School (made prebendary on Sutton's death later in the year) who was Star-chambered for calling Laud, in a letter to Williams, "the little meddling hocus-pocus." I may add that Thomas Bush was a bell-ringer.

The resolution seems to have been adopted in this irregular manner because only five prebendaries were at hand, and six were required to make a chapter. One would like to know why Dr Newell, the Treasurer, does not record his own consent.

It will be remembered that there is a poem in "Underwoods" (lxxix.), addressed to King Charles "for an hundred pounds he sent me in my sickness, 1629"; and the poem that stands next before this is "an epigram to the Lord Keeper," *i.e.*, Williams, congratulating him on his dismissal from his temporal office—this was in the autumn of 1625—on the ground of the leisure he gained for episcopal duties. It is possible, therefore, that they were friends and that the capitular act of charity was performed not only "with my Lord of Lincoln's good liking," but at his suggestion. However this may have been, Jonson, as an old Westminster scholar and the friend of Camden, must have been known to some of the prebendaries.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

H. C. BEECHING, Canon and Treasurer of  
Westminster Abbey.

January 2.



### Souvent me Souvient.

**W**RITTEN in full, this would be *souvent il me souvient*. The meaning of course is 'I often remember,' or 'I often bethink me.' In Italian, verb and adverb are less alike, *sovente mi sovviene*; in Provençal, they are identical, *soven me soven*.\* The Latin equivalent is *subinde* (= *sæpe*) *mihi subvenit*. The reflexive form, *je me souviens*, now in common use, is condemned by the French Academy as a barbarism which originated in the XVIIth century. It is as barbarous a form, their Dictionary tells us, as would be *je m'importe* instead of *il m'importe*. It is, in fact, like writing *mihi subvenio* for *mihi subvenit*.

But why these grammatical remarks?

Most readers of *The Eagle* know that *Si je puis* is the motto of the Lady Margaret Boat Club, and most readers can construe it. The sentence at the head of this paper is, I think, not quite so familiar, nor is the 'construe' quite so obvious. Yet it is, in all probability, the motto of the Lady Margaret herself.

The words in question are found, so far as I know, in one place only in the College, *viz.*, in the quite modern stained glass on the Combination Room staircase. They may there be seen repeatedly inscribed on bands which pass behind the antelopes forming the supporters of our Foundress's escutcheon. At Christ's College, on the other hand, they are found in at least four places,

\* So in the Anglo-French, *souvent me souvent*.

twice in the Hall (over the dais and on the stained glass of the oriel window), over the gate leading to the Fellows' garden, and lastly in a portrait of the Foundress on the west wall of the Chapel. In all these places, however, except the last, the inscription is modern; but the portrait is believed to be of the Elizabethan age. In this, as everywhere else, the words are found below the arms, in the manner of an heraldic motto, the portcullis (in the portrait) being placed below. Any reader who may wish to see them there for himself should go armed with a powerful glass, as the portrait is hung high and the words are not very easily made out. Their position in this early portrait renders it, I think, highly probable that they were the Lady Margaret's family motto. Yet Cooper in his description of her coat-of-arms (*Memoir*, p. 126) says nothing of the motto; neither does our late Fellow, Mr F. C. Wace, mention it (*The Arms and Badges of St. John's College, The Eagle* vol. xv, pp. 425-436). Nor is it to be seen, I am informed, on her monument in Henry VII's Chapel, Westminster Abbey.

The parents of the Lady Margaret were buried, as is well known, in Wimborne Minster, where their daughter erected a monument to their memory, which is in excellent preservation, and is fully described in John Hutchins's *History of Dorsetshire* (vol. III, p. 212). The figures lie side by side, each holding the right hand of the other, and each wears what Hutchins calls 'a collar of SS'; but everything in the way of arms or inscription has long since disappeared.\* Much nearer home, however, in fact no further than Landbeach Church, some five miles from Cambridge, there are to be seen in the north and south lights of the east window two figures which are believed to represent the same personages, John Beaufort, first Duke of Somerset, and his Duchess. The window is composed of fragments, more

\* Hutchins thinks there never was any inscription.

or less considerable, of evidently ancient glass, which were put together and placed in their present position by the eminent antiquary, Robert Masters, who was Rector of Landbeach 1759-1784. Dr Bryan Walker, formerly Law Lecturer in this College and Rector of Landbeach 1871-1887, also a learned antiquary, who wrote a volume of *Collectanea de Landbeche*, still in manuscript, on the antiquities of his church and parish, accepted this identification, which he gives in a notice of Landbeach contributed by him to Spalding's *Guide to Cambridge*. From Mrs Bryan Walker, to whose kindness I am indebted for the above information, I further learn that, on a visit to Wimborne many years ago, Dr Walker found a similar tradition there also as to the removal of a window containing the figures in question.

The figure in the south light of the window now at Landbeach is that of a lady of high rank kneeling, beneath a canopy, at a table on which is an open book of devotions. The face is towards the spectator's right; and the whole, save for the unlikeness of the face, strikingly resembles the familiar portraits of the Lady Margaret. The male figure is also canopied and kneeling at a desk with an open book, but the lower part is gone. Now beneath the figure of the lady, and clearly, I think, belonging to it, is the word *soubient*. The rest of the motto, it seems probable, originally stood beneath the male figure on the left. In that case it would appear that the words in question were the motto (or a motto\*) of the Beauforts.

*Soubent me soubient.* Their very vagueness fills the words with meaning and suggestion. They at once recall Shakespeare's

When to the sessions of sweet silent thought  
I summon up remembrance of things past.

\* Hutchins (III, 214) notes the occurrence at Wimborne, beneath the Duchess's name, of the motto *mutare vel timere sperno*.

In the mouth of one of our Foundress's kin they seem like the

Citing up a thousand heavy times  
During the wars of York and Lancaster  
That had befallen them.

To us they sound like a warning, *lest we forget, lest we forget.*

In themselves they might serve to express an abiding memory happy or unhappy, a claim never abandoned, a fixed resolve, a rooted sorrow, a haunting fear.

Thus in Jeremy Taylor's *Holy Dying* the following quaint verses are cited, which seem as if they came out of *Everyman* :

*Whoso him bethoft  
Inwardly and of  
How hard it were to flit  
From bed unto the pit,  
From pit unto pain  
That nere shall cease again,  
He would not do one sin  
All the world to win.*

I take this quotation from the *Funeral Sermon* of the Lady Margaret edited by Hymers (p. 147). In the same treatise of the eloquent Bishop we find again :

*Man, thee behoveth oft to have this in mind,  
What thou givest with thine hand, that thou shalt find.*

On the lips of our Foundress the words seem most fitly taken as expressive of some holy desire constantly cherished, some good counsel stedfastly pursued, or of her unceasing care for her beloved Collegues.

But, perhaps, as an heraldic motto, the words are merely a case of 'canting heraldry,' and owe their adoption to considerations of sound rather than of sense. The three syllables of the title 'Somerset' borne by several of our Foundress's kin, whether as earls or dukes, may have suggested, I imagine, the

three words of the motto. Possibly the 'collars of SS' on the figures in Wimborne Minster point to the same conclusion.

*Si se puis* has fired the muse of at least two Johnian bards and, I think, three Johnian composers. When the gifted author of *mater regum Margareta* sings, and we sing with him,

si possimus, fuerimus  
semper caput fluminis,

we are giving an aquatic application to a motto equally apt to express any other, even higher, aspiration. At the sister College, I hear, *Souvent me Souvient* has found its poet.\*

W. A. C.

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\* *Christ's College Magazine*, Easter Term 1900.



## ARTHUR CLEMENT HILTON.

**D**URING the last half-century Cambridge has been particularly rich in writers of the lighter order of verse. Among a number of lesser names there are a few which deserve special attention. C. S. Calverley, of Christ's, who took his degree in 1856, is perhaps the most familiar to Cambridge men of to-day, and most of his poems are still well known. Hilton, of St John's, who took his degree in 1872, is remembered—by far too few—as the author of the most brilliant of Cambridge periodicals. R. C. Lehmann, of Trinity, President both of the C.U.B.C. and of the Union, whose “Ode on the birth of a son to the Master of Trinity” reveals an ingenuity in rhyming which is perhaps nowhere surpassed, is better known through his connection with rowing than with poetry. J. K. Stephen, of King's, was President of the Union in 1880, and, though he did not live to fulfil the promise of his Cambridge days, he has not fallen into the oblivion which he so little deserves. His brilliant epigram on a personage of historic importance is unfamiliar to so many that we may be pardoned for quoting it,

O.B., Oh be obedient  
 To Nature's stern decrees;  
 For though you be but one O.B.,  
 You may be too obese.

In more recent years Owen Seaman, of Clare, and Barry Pain, of Corpus, have worthily preserved the traditions of their predecessors.

Among the above-mentioned writers Hilton is surpassed by none in the brilliance of his productions, though the work for which he is remembered is nearly all contained in two slender numbers of an ephemeral University periodical. He is, moreover, of special interest to readers of the *Eagle*, as having been a member of St John's College, though it seems uncertain whether Hilton ever contributed to its pages.

The life of Hilton by Sir Robert Edgcumbe, which has recently been published, is a little disappointing, though it possesses that interest which always attaches to a memoir by the survivor of a sundered friendship. The picture of Hilton which is given us is that of no specially distinguished figure, and except for a few occasional flashes we look in vain for the brilliance revealed in the *Light Green*. The portions of Sir Robert Edgcumbe's book for which we feel most grateful are the chapters on Hilton's Cambridge life and the collection of his writings and fragments.

Arthur Clement Hilton was born in 1851, at Banbury. At the age of 13 he went to Marlborough, of which Dean Bradley was then Headmaster. He was a frequent contributor to the “Marlburian,” and won prizes for English Composition and for English Verse. He was contemporary at school with the present Lord Tennyson and with the University Librarian, Mr F. J. H. Jenkinson. In 1869 he came up to Cambridge at the age of 18, and after three years there entered Wells Theological College. He was ordained on the 1st March, 1874, his twenty-third birthday, and went as curate to Sandwich, where he remained till his death, which took place on April 3rd, 1877.

Hilton came up to Cambridge in October 1869, and spent his first year in rooms in Jesus Lane, subsequently moving into rooms now occupied by K. S. Koh, on the

ground-floor of D, New Court. With hard work he would have been able to do fairly well in the Classical Tripos, but he preferred to read for an ordinary degree and so allow himself more time for less strictly academic pursuits. He was not a great athlete, and his sole claim to distinction in that connection is based on the fact that he coxed one of the Lent boats in the days of Goldie. Most of Hilton's Cambridge letters have been lost, and those which have survived are not of any particular interest. They reveal his great love for acting, which found expression through a dramatic society called "The Flies," of which Hilton became a member.

A few of Hilton's *obiter dicta* are preserved to us and some of them are worth quotation. He was asked on one occasion whether he knew the Master of St John's. "Yes, I do," he replied, "and I think it advisable, for you see the Master has considerable influence with the Head Porter." In one of the College examinations a Divinity paper was set, in which candidates were required to illustrate certain texts by other passages of scripture. One of these texts was, "Let their way be dark and slippery." Hilton immediately passed round the hall a slip of paper, on which he had written "A good illustration of this text is Jonah in the whale's belly."

It was not till the May Term of Hilton's last year, 1872, that *The Light Green* was produced. This was a slender magazine, consisting principally of parodies, of which six out of eight were written by Hilton himself. Of these probably the best known is "The Vulture and the Husbandman," a parody of Lewis Carroll's "The Walrus and the Carpenter." The poem deals with a Little-go examination in the Senate House, and the choice of the title is explained by a quotation from Johnson's Dictionary—*Vulture*—a rapacious and obscene bird, which destroys its prey by *plucking* it limb from limb. *Husbandman*—a man in a low

position of life who supports himself by the use of the *plough*.

One or two of the best stanzas may be quoted.

The papers they had finished lay  
In piles of blue and white.  
They answered everything they could,  
And wrote with all their might,  
But though they wrote it all by rote,  
They did not write it right.

\* \* \* \*

"The time has come," the Vulture said,  
To talk of many things,  
Of Accidence and Adjectives,  
And names of Jewish kings,  
How many notes a sackbut has,  
And whether shawms have strings."

The most brilliant parody is that entitled "The Octopus, by Algernon Charles Sin-Burn," in which the resemblance to the original is maintained both in metre, in spirit, and in that almost sensuous luxuriance of language which Swinburne has inherited from such predecessors as Keats. Of this poem, which, as we are told, was "written at the Crystal Palace Aquarium," it seems impossible not to quote the whole.

Strange beauty, eight-limbed and eight-handed  
Whence camest to dazzle our eyes?  
With thy bosom bespangled and banded  
With the hues of the sea and the skies;  
To thy home European or Asian,  
O mystical monster marine?  
Part molluscous and partly crustacean,  
Betwixt and between.

Wast thou born to the sound of sea-trumpets?  
Hast thou eaten and drunk to excess  
Of the sponges—thy muffins and crumpets,  
Of the seaweed—thy mustard and cress?  
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Wast thou nurtured in caverns of coral,  
 Remote from reproof or restraint?  
 Art thou innocent, art thou immoral,  
 Sinburnian or Saint?

Lithe limbs, curling free, as a creeper  
 That creeps in a desolate place,  
 To enroll and envelop the sleeper  
 In a silent and stealthy embrace,  
 Cruel beak craning forward to bite us,  
 Our juices to drain and to drink,  
 Or to whelm us in waves of Cocytus.  
 Indelible ink!

O breast that 'twere rupture to writhe on!  
 O arms 'twere delicious to feel  
 Clinging close with the crush of the Python,  
 When she maketh her murderous meal!  
 In thy eight-fold embraces enfolden,  
 Let our empty existence escape,  
 Give us death that is glorious and golden.  
 Crushed all out of shape!

Ah! thy red lips lascivious and luscious,  
 With death in their amorous kiss,  
 Cling round us, and clasp us, and crush us,  
 With bitings of agonised bliss;  
 We are sick with the poison of pleasure,  
 Dispense us the potion of pain;  
 Ope thy mouth to its uttermost measure  
 And bite us again.

This is parody of the very highest order, and the literary value of such work shows that Hilton did not choose far amiss when he decided on an ordinary degree and a wider study of literature. Other parodies in the first number of *The Light Green* included "The Prattler in Cambridge" and contributions by Weeder (with the footnote, "We regret to say that the rest of this gifted authoress' contribution is improper, and unfit for publication,") and Rosina Christetti.

Hilton never intended to publish more than one

number of *The Light Green*, but the success which attended his maiden effort was such that he was encouraged to publish a second number in November 1872, though he was no longer in residence. This number was little inferior to its predecessor. It contained "The May Exam." by Alfred Pennysong, "The Heathen Pass-ee," by Bred Hard," and other contributions. "The Heathen Pass-ee," being the story of a Pass Examination, again shows Hilton at his very best. The original of his verses is of course Bret Harte's "Heathen Chinee," itself a parody of Swinburne's *Hertha*. The burden of the poem will be made plain by the quotation of a few stanzas describing the final exposure of "The Heathen Pass-ee."

The scene that ensued  
 Was disgraceful to view,  
 For the floor it was strewed  
 With a tolerable few  
 Of the "tips" that Tom Crib had been hiding  
 For the "subject he partially knew."

On the cuff of his shirt  
 He had managed to get  
 What we hoped had been dirt,  
 But which proved, I regret,  
 To be notes on the rise of the Drama,  
 A question invariably set.

In his various coats  
 We proceeded to seek,  
 Where we found sundry notes  
 And—with sorrow I speak—  
 One of Bohn's publications, so useful  
 To the student of Latin and Greek.

In the crown of his cap  
 Were the Furies and Fates,  
 And a delicate map  
 Of the Dorian States,  
 And we found in his palms, which were hollow,  
 What are frequent in palms, that is dates.

A style of *jeu d'esprit* which is noteworthy, because it rarely emanates from the undergraduates' pens, is seen in "Mrs Brown at Cambridge." A short quotation will show how successfully Hilton could become the mouthpiece of types which he had been little brought in contact. "Well, up the hairy steps I went, thro' 'er a-ocypying the ground floor, and a-letting the first, and the very first thing as I sees were a roamin' candle goin' off on Parky Peace as they call it, tho' a poorish park to me as knows Grinnidge, and as for Peace, its a-calling peace where there's no peace, thro' bein' a mask of folk all a-'ustlin' and a-jeerin,' and a-letting off fireworks, as is things I don't 'old with, thro' John Biggin as was my first cousin on the mother's side being blinded with a rocket at Vaux'all, as were a piece of luck for Mrs Biggin, as no one would 'ave married with 'is eyes open thro' 'er face bein' puffect cullender from the small-pox."

Consisting as it did of contributions of this order it is not strange that *The Light Green* has gained and preserved a reputation as one of the most brilliant of Cambridge undergraduate publications. It is hardly to be expected that any of the more permanent of Cambridge periodicals should be able to set themselves such a standard of excellence, but in point of fact not even the most meteoric of them can claim a place beside *The Light Green*.

The five years which remained between the end of Hilton's Cambridge life and his death were spent partly at Wells and partly at Sandwich. During this time he wrote but little verse, and much of that little was in a more serious vein. In a poem entitled *Suspense* he shows a close resemblance, not only in metre and mode of expression, but in spirit and teaching, to parts of *In Memoriam*. He wrote a few songs and hymns and one or two poems of rather greater length, but between study and parish work his leisure was small.

It is nearly thirty years since Hilton died, but he is

still remembered in Cambridge by *The Vulture and the Husbandman*, and other of his poems. His life was too short to allow of the development of that talent which he made so manifest at Cambridge, but by Johnians at any rate he may be remembered for what he has done, and among those whom we are proud to think of as members of our foundation the name of Arthur Clement Hilton may perhaps be not unworthy of a place.

H. W. H.

## Obituary.

THE VEN EDWIN HAMILTON GIFFORD D.D.

The Venerable Archdeacon Gifford, Honorary Fellow of the College, died in London after undergoing an operation, on the 5th May last. Dr Gifford, who was born in Bristol 18 December 1820, was the sixth son of Richard Ireland Gifford and Helen, daughter of William Davie, of Stonehouse, Devon. He was educated first at Elizabeth's Grammar School, Plymouth, and afterwards at Shrewsbury, which he entered in 1837 and left in 1839. He had a distinguished University career, and was first a Fellow, and afterwards an Honorary Fellow, of the College.

The following notice of Dr Gifford appeared in the *Cambridge Review* for October 29th 1903 on the occasion of his election to an Honorary Fellowship at St John's:

Edwin Hamilton Gifford was head boy when I entered Shrewsbury School late in 1838 or early in 1839. He graduated in 1843, when Adams was Senior Wrangler (Stokes having been Senior in 1841 and Cayley in 1842). On the 4th of April 1843 Gifford succeeded George Kennedy in a Foundation Fellowship, Charles Turner Simpson, Second Wrangler in Cayley's year, and John Couch Adams being admitted on the same day. Gifford married before the next election (March 1844), and was succeeded by G. W. Hemming, the Senior Wrangler of that year.

I had intended to enter College in 1843, but Dr Kennedy insisted on my waiting for another year. Thus I had the advantage of reading privately with Gifford, who had been appointed second master of his old school.

It was a time when Shrewsbury men, partly trained under Butler (see Munro's notice of Cope and Samuel Butler's life of his grandfather), were fired with enthusiasm by the new master. France was Senior Classic in 1840; Cope (Porson Prize 1839), Bather, and Thring headed the Tripos in 1841; Munro (Craven Scholar 1841) was Second Classic and Senior Medallist in 1842. In 1843 Gifford (Pitt Scholar 1842) was Fifteenth Wrangler, Senior Medallist, and bracketed Senior Classic with his school-

fellow George Druce (Porson Prize 1841-42). In 1844 W. G. Clark (Porson Prize 1843, Greek Ode 1842 and 1843, Epigrams 1842) was Second Classic and Second Medallist (H. J. S. Maine being Senior).

My few remaining contemporaries will remember how the Sixth Form of 1842-44 had the example of these heroes held out before us to inspire or to shame us. Each generation was painfully conscious of its natural inferiority to its seniors; we could only hope, by unsparing labour, not utterly to disgrace our inheritance.

Gifford succeeded J. P. Lee as Headmaster of King Edward's School, Birmingham (where he remained from 1848 to 1862, graduating as D.D. in 1860, so that he must be senior of the faculty, or near it; Bishop Ellicott took the degree in 1863). He was Rector of Walgrave in 1866-75, and of Much Hadham in 1875-86. I well remember with what delight H. A. J. Munro recalled his visits to the latter parsonage. From 1870-74 he was Warburton Lecturer at Lincoln's Inn; the lectures were published under the title *Voices of the Prophets*.

From 1884-89 he was Archdeacon of London and Canon of St Paul's. Bishop Temple during these years did not fail to spur the willing horse, demanding of him many services which were not in the bond. An organisation of working men, I forget under what name (anyhow, Demos in his majesty), declared its intention to attend service at the Metropolitan Cathedral. Fortunately for the Chapter, Gifford was Canon in residence. The police, who were in some alarm, were directed to shew the visitors to the seats assigned to them. All passed off well, though it was whispered that the audience, true to the traditions of Hippo under Augustine and Constantinople under Chrysostom, could not entirely refrain from applause.

Beside minor works (see Crockford) Dr Gifford has published in the Speaker's Commentary the Epistle to the Romans (the next Epistle, I. Cor., fell into the unconventional hands of his school-fellow, T. S. Evans), Baruch, and the Epistle of Jeremy; in the Nicene and Post-Nicene Library a translation of *St Cyril of Jerusalem's Catechetical Lectures*, with Commentary. In this year 1903, sixty years after his degree, he has published for the Clarendon Press a critical edition, with translation and commentary, of the *Præparatio Evangelica* of Eusebius. Those who wish to learn the quality of this octogenarian labour, may consult



Dr Schürer, a most competent judge, in the *Theologische Literaturzeitung* of October 24.

Cambridge in 1864 lost the chance of enrolling Dr Gifford among its Professors. He was a candidate for the Norrisian Professorship when Dr Swainson was elected (it is said) by Dr Whewell's casting vote. Without disparaging Dr Swainson's services to theological learning, we may say that the trio, Westcott, Hort, Lightfoot (two of them Birmingham men), would have been still more ably seconded if thirty-nine years ago the votes had fallen otherwise.

On the 9th of October in this year, more than 60 years after his election to a Foundation Fellowship, Dr Gifford was, by a unanimous vote of the College Council, elected to an Honorary Fellowship of St John's. Thus on this higher roll, as on the lower, his name will be associated with that of his friend and contemporary J. C. Adams. The Second Wrangler of 1843 (Bashforth), also a Johnian, is still living as a College incumbent, and has just published a mathematical tract at the Pitt Press.

JOHN E. B. MAYOR.

The Editors of *The Eagle* having asked me to write some reminiscences of the late Dr Gifford, I gladly avail myself of the opportunity of giving some personal recollections of my revered Master and friend. My acquaintance with him began when at the trembling age of (I believe) 11, I presented myself before him as a candidate for admission to King Edward's School, Birmingham. He then impressed me with a feeling of reverential awe, a feeling which, though in time it gave way to admiration and affection, has never wholly left me. So striking was his personal dignity that, gentle in disposition and courteous in manner as he always was, the most audacious of boys would have thought twice, nay thrice, before in the slightest degree presuming upon them. He was not an athlete in the modern sense of the word, and one defect in our School was the absence of any real supervision or recognition of our sports and games. The result was that not a few of us on entering College life indulged in those recreations with an ardour that was not always consistent with hard reading. Though slender and graceful in figure Dr Gifford was able to endure a fair amount of bodily

exercise, and he was (I believe) well able to handle an oar, and a keen rider and fisherman, thus showing himself a worthy son of Devon, his County.

When appointed Head Master of King Edward's School, he was, I believe, the youngest of all Public School Head-masters. I am told that at first some of the boys were struck by the shyness of his manner, and it was probably owing to this shyness, and to the consequent effort made by him to maintain the dignity due to his position, that there was for some years an appearance of reserve about him. If I may take liberties with the words of our great Poet I would say of him that

“From his cradle

He was a Scholar, and a ripe and good one ;  
Exceeding wise, fair spoken and persuading,  
To those who knew him not reserved in manner,  
But to those men that knew him sweet as summer.”

Thus, though sometimes in awe, we always were proud of our Head Master, never more so than on one occasion when a party of distinguished statesmen paid a visit to the School, and Mr Gifford's reception of them before the assembled School impressed us all with one opinion, that not one of the visitors was his equal in perfect ease and dignity of bearing. If I were obliged to describe in one word his character and appearance, “thoroughbred” is the word that I should choose.

Mr Gifford succeeded a Head Master whose powers as a teacher must have been almost phenomenal, and several of his pupils were of corresponding ability. In one year's Classical Tripos, out of a First Class of only six, three were pupils of Dr Lee; of these two were bracketed as Senior Classics, and the third was fifth! As, moreover, other Schools, free from the noise and smoke of Birmingham, were becoming more and more popular, it might well have been expected that there would be a falling off in the Honours gained by our School.

Still, Mr Gifford showed himself no unworthy successor of Dr Lee, for though his list of Honours included no Senior Classic, yet from 1852 to 1860 there was always at least one pupil of Mr Gifford's in the First Class of the Classical Tripos. At Oxford, Edward Burne Jones, Edwin Hatch, Canon Dixon, Harry Macdonald, and probably several others won laurels for us. I am convinced that no scholar could surpass, few could

equal Mr Gifford's translations of Greek and Latin Authors ; I recall especially his renderings of Thucydides and the Agamemnon. Of his "Composition" we had no opportunity of judging, as he never gave us any versions of the pieces set us, much to our regret and loss, exquisitely finished pieces of his in the "Sabrinae Corolla." On his published work I feel my incompetence to pass any judgment, though I feel convinced that no Theologian or Scholar can read without pleasure and profit his "Study of Philippians ii, 5-11"; or his last work, Plato's "Euthydemus," which he dedicates thus—

"To the Master and Fellows  
of  
St John's College, Cambridge,  
This little volume is inscribed  
In grateful remembrance  
of the many privileges enjoyed  
By the Editor  
During sixty-five years  
As Scholar, Fellow and Honorary Fellow  
of the College."—

Words which will endear his memory even to those Johnians who never knew him personally. I may add that I know that he never failed in love or loyalty to Cambridge and St John's. "I think"—said Mr Shilleto to me—"that I never had a pupil with a harder or clearer head than Gifford's."

A competent judge has told me that his Commentary on the Epistle to the Romans, and his "Incarnation," could hardly be over praised. Dr Gifford himself once told me that on coming to St John's he took so kindly to Mathematics that if had not been in Adams' year he would have been content with a moderate place in the Classical Tripos, and strained every nerve to be Senior Wrangler. He also has told me that circumstances made him a School Master; that his own wish had always been to go to the Bar. What another race he would then have run with his friend and school-fellow George Druce for the Lord Chancellorship! The early death by an accident of the one, and "circumstances" in the case of the other, forbade this contest.

One more point in his character I must mention—his

extreme "honesty." As the word is commonly used this is but faint praise; for many a man passes as honest of whom one cannot feel sure that he would always be ready "vitam impendere vero." Perhaps at my own expense (and in a small matter), I may give an instance of Dr Gifford's "honesty." I had sent to him some verses that I had written in competition for a Prize, he wrote "I am no judge of poetry, but I do not like your metre. I do not think you will get the Prize." The result proved that he was a better judge of "poetry" than he thought. It was thus that in all that he did or wrote he went to the point, as straight as the straightest of Roman roads.

Much more could I write; if I have written too much, I hope that my readers will make allowances for the personal affection I feel for Dr Gifford.

For many years we had not met, but we now and then exchanged letters, and I believe that my affection for him was not unreciprocated. As I have said, he cherished always his memories of Cambridge, and we must not grudge his long residence in Oxford, for to Oxford he was indebted for the happy home which, we cannot doubt, prolonged his life to what, in the truest sense of the words, was a "good old age." His accuracy, powers of research, and of writing good old forcible English, have not passed away with him, for he leaves a daughter whose "Proverzano the Proud" gives us reason to hope that even in these days it is possible to write an historical novel that may be unsensational, wholesome, and instructive, and yet not unsuccessful.

E. W. BOWLING.

Asked to add a page or two to what still earlier pupils of my old Headmaster have written, I am carried back to a day some 52 years ago when, at the age of eight and a half, I first stood at his desk in the Classical Department of the great school in New Street, Birmingham. BRIMICHAM, by the way, is the spelling on the School Seal; but that is only one of the 140 known spellings of the name given by Dr J. A. Langford (*Century of Birmingham Life*, i, 502). The School was then in the hands of a body of co-opted Governors. A nomination from one of these having been obtained for me, I had only to pass an easy entrance examination. An exercise in 'numeration and notation' successfully accomplished, I was

called up to the Headmaster's desk, and, in the kindest and most reassuring manner, asked to read a verse or two of *Proverbs*. The desk at which I then stood, and stood so often afterwards, figures among the illustrations in the recent biographies of his two most famous pupils (Edwards and Edwardians both), E. W. Benson, Archbishop of Canterbury, 1885—1896 (*Life*, i, 44); and E. Burne-Jones, the painter (*Memorials*, i, 49). In the latter work, moreover, a third old Edwardian of distinction, Canon Dixon, the Church historian, has given a minute description of it (*ib.*). Behind the seat were the royal arms of the founder; over it was a canopy which formed part of the front of a gallery adorned, like the wainscoting of our Hall, with the 'linen-pattern.' The canopy bore in large old English letters the word *Sapientia*. The word greatly impressed me, especially as the similar canopy at the other end of the long school-room bore no such device. This overshadowed at that time an excellent scholar, Mr Sydney Gedge, last in the First Class of the first Classical Tripos in 1824, nineteen years, therefore, senior to Mr Gifford, and who, like him, attained a good old age. Nor can that word, I think, have been without influence upon him who sat beneath it, recalling, as it must surely have done, the *mitis sapientia* of Horace, and the 'wisdom that is from above' of St James.

But to stand at that desk was the goal of one's school career. For some years, like my illustrious older school-fellow, Burne-Jones, I was in the Commercial School, which looked upon New Street. This, however, Mr Gifford visited pretty often. He came at the end of morning school to dismiss us. Occasionally he would come and take a class. He also came to introduce new boys to the masters whose classes they were to join. Sometimes he would bring in visitors of distinction, who generally asked and obtained for us a half-holiday. One of these, I remember, was Lord John Russell. But, whatever the occasion, when the Headmaster entered, the Babel which an old pupil (*Memorials*, i, 15) describes as prevailing in the 'Commercial' or 'English School' (so Mr Gifford preferred to call it) died down to an almost absolute silence. Both schools met in the Classical Department before morning and after afternoon school for prayers, which were read by Mr Gifford. Jews, of whom there were many, did not attend prayers, but all others did. There was no religious difficulty in those days.

My old friend and school-fellow, Mr Justice Williams, of Christ's College, late of Mauritius (*From Journalist to Judge*, p. 6), speaks of 'the unlimited license to use the rod' which every master then had. There was, in truth, too much caning, at least in the 'Commercial.' The porter every now and then went round, a peculiar smile on his face, with a sort of sheaf of new canes for the masters to choose from. Mr Gifford's use of the cane was infrequent, so far as I remember; never excessive, never in temper.

When some years later, I passed into the Classical School, the 'Domus Sapientiae' (*Memorials*, i, 35) in a more special sense, I was struck with the great difference between the two rooms. Though both were really of much the same size, the Classical School seemed more spacious; its fittings were more ornate; the Babel of the 'Commercial' was exchanged for a low industrious hum; a *largior aether* seemed to pervade the place.

If I might try to describe in a single word the impression which Mr (from 1860 Dr) Gifford's personality produced upon me, that word would be 'refinement.' I associate, too, with him the allied qualities of dignity, gentleness, calm. Mr Gifford was a little above the middle height, but somewhat slightly built; the head not large, I think, but finely formed. He was clean-shaven; in those days Mr G. F. Muntz, the senior Member, was about the only bearded man in Birmingham. Mr Gifford usually wore a frock-coat of broad cloth. His linen was spotless, his boots immaculate, and alone of the Masters, with one exception, he wore a silk gown in perfect condition. The one exception was Mr Edwin Arnold, afterwards Sir Edwin Arnold of *The Daily Telegraph*; but his was only a Bachelor's gown. The Headmaster of the Commercial School at this time was so careless in these matters, and so absent-minded, that his gown, an exceedingly ragged one, sometimes glided off his shoulders and he walked about without it. There was no lack of firmness in Mr Gifford when occasion required, and no respect of persons. Yet, when severe measures were called for, he produced on me the impression of one nerving himself for an unwelcome effort. On great occasions of this kind both Schools were convened to hear sentence delivered. I may be mistaken, but I do not think that Mr Gifford was by nature specially fitted for the rough work of school, or world or church.

His years of learned leisure at Oxford must have been, I think, among his happiest. Had the decision of the electors to the Norrisian Professorship in 1864 fallen out otherwise, Dr Gifford would, I think, have been ideally placed at Cambridge. By his learning and his personality he would have adorned any College at either University as its Head.

Canon Dixon exactly describes Dr Gifford's voice as 'beautifully modulated' (*Memorials of Burne-Jones*, i, 48). The form and face, the delicate hands, the voice, the exquisite hand-writing at once clear and graceful, all contributed to the total impression which he made upon me. Refinement and a certain reserve often, I think, go together; and persons of that temperament often get credit for less warmth of heart and feeling than they really possess; but Dr Gifford, I at once add, combined with the qualities just described those of kindness, fairness, and graciousness of manner. I never received or heard from him a harsh or inconsiderate word; sarcasm he never indulged in. He did not weep before his class, as his predecessor Dr Prince Lee had at least once done (*Life of Abp. Benson*, i, 44), nor did his voice 'echo among the rafters,' like Dr Kennedy's (*The Eagle*, xv, 453). In teaching his own classes, the First and Second of the Classical School, though of course an exact scholar, he did not, when explaining an author, refine overmuch on minute points of scholarship. Genius and inspiration, he doubtless felt, do not always 'speak by the card.' At a luncheon to which on his appointment he was invited by his predecessor who had just been made Bishop of Manchester, and at which E. W. Benson, then one of the senior boys, was present, 'Mr Gifford unluckily said that he believed instances might be found in the Greek Testament of the present participle used for the perfect. The Bishop's countenance fell directly' (*Life of Abp. Benson*, i, 53). Probably through Lee's pupil Westcott this tendency 'to a meticulous precision has greatly marred the English of the Revised Version. A *ben trovato* is recorded by Mr A. C. Benson of the late Bishop of Durham. Asked by an evangelist whether he was 'saved,' Westcott replied, 'Do you mean σωθείς, σωζόμενος or σεσωσμένος' (*ib.* i, 38)? If actually made, the reply doubtless effected its probable intention, that of putting the questioner to flight. There is good evidence that Lee's teaching and personality roused enthusiasm in some of his pupils. Archbishop Benson declared,

'I owe everything I am or ever shall be to him' (*ib.* i, 39). But, strangely (we may believe, unjustly), Lee was unpopular in the town, nor was he a great success as a Bishop. For Dr Gifford I never heard anything but the utmost respect expressed. The people of Birmingham felt that in him the town possessed a fine scholar, a conscientious teacher, a kind and just man, and eminently a gentleman. In various public movements, too, his co-operation was sought and given. Thus, in 1853 he took an active part in the foundation of the Midland Institute\* (*Langford's Modern Birmingham*, i, 162, 274); where, moreover, I remember his lecturing on Astronomy. At the first meeting of the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science held at Birmingham in 1857, he read a paper on the 'Statistics of the School' (*ib.* i, 443). Together with another well known Birmingham scholar and Headmaster, Dr Badham, he sat in 1860 on the Free Libraries and Museums Committee (*ib.* i, 314). In the days of Dr Gifford's Headmastership good classical schoolbooks were rare or expensive. The best class-teaching can hardly make up for this lack. In the lower classes, moreover, we were set down to Xenophon or Cæsar, or rather set down somewhere in the middle of those authors, without being told who they were or what their books were about. I seem to remember best his way of teaching composition. He often read out the passage to be translated. The tones, the rhythm, the cadence of his voice, albeit wholly unstudied, the exquisite handwriting of his corrections, his careful and often encouraging criticisms of our own work gave a special value to these lessons, especially, in my own case, in the matter of Latin Prose.

On Sundays Dr Gifford used to attend St Martin's, the ancient parish church of Birmingham, where, with one or two of his older boarders, he sat in a high-backed pew lined with red cloth in the front of the north gallery. The conspicuousness and spaciousness of the pew in that crowded church enhanced in a boy's eyes his Headmaster's dignity. On April 16 1852 the tercentenary of the School was celebrated, and the boys (then numbering 465) attended a thanksgiving service in that Church at which Dr Jeune, Lee's predecessor, then Master of

\* The foundation stone of the Institute was laid by Prince Albert in 1855. He described its object as 'the introduction of science and art as the unconscious regulators of productive industry' (*Life*, iii, 391).

Pembroke College, Oxford, preached a sermon from Romans viii, 32. Besides the Masters, the boys and their friends many, local and other magnates were present. The spire had long been believed to be insecure, and the bells had not been rung for some time. On this joyous occasion, however, they had been vigorously 'clammed.' During the service the Rector, Dr J. C. Miller, afterwards of Greenwich, was seen hurrying about the building evidently in some alarm. Perhaps a new and threatening crack had revealed itself. However, nothing happened and the boys left the Church in good order, to be regaled with cake and (*horresco referens*) a glass of wine each. The bells were rung no more until, shortly afterwards, tower and spire were rebuilt. Among those on whom the tower in the Bull-ring did not that day fall was young Burne-Jones, then in his last year at school, whose stained windows are the glory of that other Birmingham church, the Georgian St Philip's, where stands for the present the throne of her first Bishop.

We had in Dr Gifford's classes a Bible or Greek Testament lesson twice a week, besides which some of us attended a Greek Testament Class on Sunday afternoons. Dr Gifford's religious teaching was, I need not say, deeply reverent in tone; it was also large and comprehensive in spirit. In a Confirmation Class I well remember his quoting a saying of (I think) pious Richard Baxter to the effect that, as he grew older, he came to rest more and more upon the simplest truths, such as are found in the Lord's Prayer. At a distribution of certificates won in the Local Examinations 1860, the Chairman, a local incumbent, was so irrelevant and injudicious as to bewail Dr Temple's connexion with *Essays and Reviews* which had just appeared (Dr Temple had been active in the establishment of these examinations). Instantly George Dawson, the well-known preacher and lecturer, arose with vehement protests. Presently Dr Gifford was heard remarking that 'Mr Cockin had expressed his view, and Mr Dawson had expressed his. Might not the matter be suffered to drop, and the distribution of certificates proceeded with?'

In 1862 Dr Gifford's health broke down, and after a Headmastership of fourteen years he left Birmingham. He was presented with a portrait and a collection of books, which he gracefully and feelingly acknowledged. Recovering more speedily, I think, than had been anticipated he became Select

Preacher at Cambridge in 1864, and in the same year a candidate for the Norrisian Professorship. In 1865 Dr Jeune, who had now become Bishop of Peterborough (1864-1868), made him his examining chaplain, and in 1866 presented him to the Rectory of Walgrave, Northants. In 1869 Dr Jackson, Bishop of London 1869-1885, appointed him his examining chaplain, and in 1875 he became Rector of Much Hadham, which was in the gift of Dr Jackson, and which he held till 1886. If any one should think that a scholar like Dr Gifford must have been out of place in a country living, let him ponder the words of Benjamin Jowett:

'Near to the Church is the house of the clergyman, generally small and unpretending, yet bearing even in its outward aspect the stamp of some refinement and education. . . . The clergyman's life is the standard and example of good manners as well as morals to the inhabitants of the district. More or less, as a fact, he does care for the welfare of his neighbours: the oppressed can go to him with their tale; the friendless can claim his aid, and often be set in the way of making an honest livelihood. In the country he is the poor squire or gentleman, who shows how a house may be refined without luxury; how on slender means a family may be educated and brought up (not without effort) in their own condition of life.' (*Select Passages*, pp. 188-9)

One incident from this part of Dr Gifford's life deserves mention here. On May 12 1869 our New Chapel was opened, and one of the most important gatherings in the history of the College took place. Let Mr Mullinger (after Professor Mayor) tell the story (I abridge somewhat):

'The Bishop of Lichfield preached the sermon. In his discourse he made reference by allusions which could not be misunderstood to the absent prelate (Bishop Colenso): 'he went out from us,' he said, 'but he is not of us. One thing still remains: we can at any rate pray for him!'

Dr Bateson felt he must do something. 'So, on proposing prosperity to the College, he spoke of the many who had come from afar, to share in our joy. 'And others there are, who, though unable to be present in body, are present with us in spirit—not the least the illustrious prelate, whom the preacher specially commended to our prayers.' Dr Garrett saw a grave doctor of divinity hammer on his plate with his spoon, till he

thought the plate would break.' The grave doctor of divinity was Dr Gifford. (*St John's College in College Histories*, p. 286).

In 1883 Dr Gifford's old pupil, E. W. Benson, was raised from Truro to the Primacy. Old Edwardians 'gave a dinner to their unworthy schoolfellow the Archbishop,' as he himself puts it. The dinner was at Willis's rooms on May 10 1883. Bishop Lightfoot presided; the new Archbishop sat on his right, and \*Dr Gifford on his left. The scene is described in Mr A. C. Benson's *Life* of his father (ii, 9). Dr Gifford, I think, spoke; and so did his old colleague, Mr Sydney Gedge. The Archbishop described this gathering as 'a resurrection.' So many long parted now met once more.

From schoolmaster and parish priest, however, Dr Gifford was to become a dignitary of the Church. In 1883 he became a Prebendary, and in 1884 Canon of St Paul's and Archdeacon of London. Beneath the great dome the 'beautifully modulated voice' was distinctly heard; and on one memorable occasion was heard by a remarkable audience. Early in 1887 the London Socialists announced their intention of visiting St Paul's. The visit was paid on February 27. All was prepared for them. Seats were reserved and stewards with wands distributed papers on which were printed the prayers and hymns to be used. The Dean conducted an 'overflow service' on the steps of the Cathedral. Within, Dr Gifford was the preacher. His text was Proverbs, xxii, 2: 'Rich and poor meet together: the Lord is the maker of them all.' 'As he gave it out,' writes an informant who was present, 'there was a sort of snarl from the congregation; and he just raised his hand and repeated it. They interrupted him frequently, but he won through to the end.'

*The Times* of February 28 has a column and a half about 'The Socialists at St Paul's,' besides a leading article. The sermon is given pretty fully. The various ways in which 'rich and poor meet together,' in life and death, are touched upon with power and pathos. The preacher by no means truckled to his audience, and cries of 'no no' with 'hisses and uproar' punctuated some of his sentences. But the sermon was marked

\* It is not quite clear from the *Life* that the Archbishop was ever a pupil of Dr Gifford's. In answer to my enquiry Mr A. C. Benson kindly writes: 'Yes, my father was certainly for a time under Dr Gifford at Birmingham, I think a year.'

throughout by the utmost tact. 'With whatever thoughts and feelings they had come there,' he concluded, 'he asked them to come again to pray with them as often as they could, and they would always be welcome.' The effect of Dr Gifford's address, though less immediate and complete, yet recalls that described by Virgil on a somewhat similar occasion:

'tum pietate gravem ac meritis si forte virum quem  
conspexere silent, arrectisque auribus astant;  
ille regit dictis animos et pectora mulcet.'

The invitation to 'come again' was received with cries of 'hear, hear' and 'next Sunday'; but the Socialists did not repeat their visit.

The kind informant quoted just now, who from an early age was closely connected with St Paul's and who knew Dr Gifford there well, writes; 'He was not very happy in London, and did not care for the work, though he loved the Cathedral. Dr Gifford's most gracious courtesy to every one, young and old, was a very beautiful and distinguishing feature. Every one had a claim, he seemed to think, to be really considered individually, and when you are very young this attitude in a great scholar excites your affectionate admiration.'

Whether from any distaste for the work, or perhaps rather because, as Professor Mayor suggests, Bishop Temple (1885—1896) sought to put more upon him than was 'nominated in the bond,' in 1889 Dr Gifford gave up his examining chaplaincy, his canonry and archdeaconry, and henceforth till his death enjoyed a life of well-earned but active and fruitful leisure at Oxford. Dr Gifford was twice married, the second time to the daughter of his predecessor and friend, Dr Jeune, Bishop of Peterborough (1864—1868). Professor Mayor, who visited Dr Gifford at Oxford, has often spoken to me of the 'happy household clime' he had 'built' about him there. With such a home, with congenial society and pursuits,\* the evening of his days must have been indeed tranquil and happy.

Dr Gifford did not 'commence author' till after he left Birmingham. In a list dated 1905 nine works from his pen are mentioned. This is not the place to seek to estimate his

\* To the evidence furnished by Dr Sanday's reference may be added the fact, which I owe to the courtesy of the Rev W. Lock, that 'he was till the end of his life a coopted member of the Board of Theological Studies.'

contributions to theological literature. Two points only may fully be mentioned here. Some of these writings are of a controversial character; but fairness of statement and the courtesy due to an opponent are never forgotten. The other point is the scholarly thoroughness of Dr Gifford's work. His Commentary on the *Romans* appeared in 1881, while Dr Gifford was still a country clergyman. If any one is qualified to express an opinion on that work it is Dr Sanday, who has himself gone over the same ground and has, with Mr A. C. Headlam, published perhaps the fullest, and in many respects ablest, commentary on that Epistle (2nd Ed. 1896). Speaking of Dr Gifford's work published 15 years earlier he writes: 'Our obligations to this commentary are probably higher than to any other' (p. 108). On the difficult questions as to the integrity of the Epistle suggested by the names in chap. xvi, etc. he says: 'We ourselves incline to an opinion suggested first, we believe, by Dr Gifford' (*ib.* xcvi), *i.e.* in preference to the views put forward by such scholars as Ewald, Renan, Lightfoot, and Hort. On that 'most important and most disputed question of punctuation in all literature,' as it has been called,—the interpretation of Romans ix 5,—after canvassing the views of various continental, American and English scholars (including Dr Kennedy), Professor Sanday remarks: 'The paper of Dr Gifford seems to us, on the whole, to show most exegetical power' (*ib.* p. 233).

What is perhaps Dr Gifford's *opus magnum*, his edition of the *Præparatio Evangelica* of Eusebius, is the fruit of his Oxford leisure. Dr Gifford's power of work was still considerable, and his eyesight was declared by his medical attendant to be the best he had ever known in a man of his age. With these advantages, with leisure, and with the help in the collection of MSS. of such scholars as H. A. Redpath and H. N. Bate, a help most fully acknowledged in the Preface (ii), he was able to bring out in 1903 the work of which so good a judge as Schürer writes: 'In den weitesten Kreisen wird diese neue Ausgabe von Eusebius' *P.E.* mit Freuden begrüsst werden. Sind doch, wegen der Fülle der Excerpten aus alten Schriftstellern welche sie bietet, die Philologen dabei eben so interessirt wie die Theologen.' An English translation, the first (as the title-page informs us) ever made, is added.

Rassing over various articles in *The Expositor* and *Classical Review*, we note that in his tenth book (1905) Dr Gifford returned

to his first love, classical literature. In the *Euthydemus* of Plato, edited for the Clarendon Press, we have his first and only edition of a Greek author 'intended for the use of University students and the Higher Forms of Public Schools.' One joys to find the grave divine unbending in his old age to edit an 'amusing dialogue, full of satirical humour and even broad comedy' (*Preface*). The Introduction and notes are full and excellent. O that there had been such school-books in my school-days! The book is dedicated to the Master and Fellows of St John's College. By the kindness of the Master one of twelve copies of this book, which were sent 'with the Editor's compliments' for distribution here, came into my hands. I took the little book with me when I went down for the Easter vacation. Reading the dialogue through again, this time with my old teacher's help, I seemed to stand once more at his desk in 'the House of Wisdom' and to hear again the familiar voice.

W. A. C.

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Extract from Dr Sanday's Sermon at Christ Church, Oxford, on Sunday, May 7th.

Before I begin my sermon, it is right that I should pay a few words of tribute to the memory of the eminent scholar who was laid to his rest on Tuesday last, after the peaceful, if somewhat sudden and unexpected, close of a long and useful and honoured life. Dr Gifford was a Cambridge man, a Senior Classic and Wrangler, but he was connected with a distinguished Oxford family by marriage, and for a number of years he had been settled among us. His genial and kindly nature made him many friends, and his friendship was highly valued. He had done good work in the Church, first as head master of the school which just before his time had sent out three of the greatest bishops of the last century, one of whom became Archbishop, and afterwards in country parishes, and at St Paul's, as Archdeacon of London.

But in this place it is most appropriate that I should speak of him as a scholar. With him leisure never meant idleness. All his life long he was at work, and he has left behind him books of acknowledged and deserved reputation: an excellent commentary on the Epistle to the Romans, a close and

searching study of an important passage in the Epistle to the Philippians, and, besides other exegetical and patristic work, an ample edition, with text, translation, and commentary, of the *Præparatio Evangelica* of Eusebius.

Dr Gifford belonged to the older type of English scholar. He was one of the generation which produced Kennedy, and Munro, and T. S. Evans, and Field, and Westcott, and Lightfoot, and Hort, and the two Mayors; and which here in Oxford also produced Conington, and Riddell, and Palmer, and Liddell, and Scott, and Freeman, and Stubbs, and Bright. The enumeration of these names is enough to remind us of the high example that has been set by those who have gone before. There is a common quality running through all the work that we associate with them. It was not show—at least it was never done for the sake of show; it did not aim at brilliance. But it was always strong, and thorough, and sound, and sober, and accurate. In those respects it was really great work. And you will observe that the qualities of which I have spoken were not only characteristic of English scholars, but of Englishmen, as we have been accustomed to think of them. If the range of subject has been not exactly wide, if it has not been marked by the audacity and enterprise of the pioneer, it has yet within its range been very genuine work, and very capable, and solid, and trustworthy. It is work upon which we may look back with deep reverence for its thoroughness, and for the complete absence in connection with it of anything like self-advertisement. Its motto was *esse quam videri*. It was just good work for the sake of good work, and nothing beyond. In these days, when not only the ideals and methods of our scholarship, but also in some ways the national character itself, appear to be undergoing a certain measure of change—I do not say necessarily and on the whole for the worse—it is well to remind ourselves of these excellences, and of the high standard that they set before us.

REV JOSEPH MERRIMAN D.D.

*Headmaster of Cranleigh School 1866-1892; Rector of Freshwater I.W. 1892-1905; Died January 27, 1905.*

Joseph Merriman entered St John's College, Cambridge, in the Michaelmas Term of 1856. He graduated in 1860 as fifth wrangler, and was elected to a Fellowship in the following year. In 1862 he was ordained, and accepted a mastership at Bradfield College, where he remained until 1865. He was then selected from a field of nine candidates, four of whom were fellows of Colleges, to be the first headmaster of Cranleigh School, or as it was at first entitled the "Surrey County" School. The School had been founded by public subscription, but its creation was mainly the work of the Right Hon. George Cubitt, M.P. for West Surrey, and now Lord Ashcombe, and the Rector of Cranleigh (then spelt Cranley) now the Ven J. H. Sapte, Archdeacon of Surrey. The foundation stone had been laid in 1863 by Dr Longley, Archbishop of Canterbury, and in October 1865 the building was considered sufficiently advanced to justify its being opened to receive pupils.

"Never," writes Mr Storr in his life of R. H. Quick, who was one of the Headmaster's first colleagues, "did a great school begin with less promising auspices, and it was only the extraordinary business capacity of its first Headmaster that prevented a fiasco." What some of those difficulties were may be gathered from a short account contributed to the School Magazine by Mr Quick himself. "In 1865," he says, "there was no conveyance of any kind which visited Cranleigh except a carrier's wagon; so everyone who wished to see the School had to walk 16 miles" (*i.e.*, from Guildford, the nearest town, and back) "or to spend as many shillings on a fly. In the summer of that year I first made my way to the remote spot, and went to look at the buildings. On approaching them I saw a hole dug near the gate. On asking the object of it I was told that this was for the water supply! It was thought that the surface water would collect in this hole, and might then be pumped up to the School. In wet weather the supply would be ample. When I went up to the building I naturally enquired for the Masters' rooms, an interesting portion of the edifice to me as I had been appointed second master. I was informed, however, that there *were* no Masters' rooms. There would be a common room found



*somewhere*, and some special arrangements would be made for Masters in the dormitories—curtains or something of that kind! How either Masters or boys could be received in that building for many months to come was not obvious. However, the Headmaster's house was more forward, and he at last took in all who could not be provided for in the School buildings, viz.: half the staff of Assistant Masters (myself), and all the School servants. The other half (Mr Poore) was a married man, and lived away from the School.

The autumn of 1865 proved remarkably hot, and this dried the building and enabled us to sleep in the Headmaster's house by the end of August. Mr Merriman and I were the first inhabitants. We slept there before any servants arrived, and our life for a bit was a kind of campaigning. The railway ought to have been opened long before the 29th September, but it was not; and on October 4th term began, and our boys came over, some in flys, and a great batch in a cart from Guildford. I think about 20 boys came the first day. . . . . we started with under 30 boys, 22 of whom were boarders."

These details are only a sample of the difficulties which beset the opening of Cranleigh School, and which only an exceptionally strong and able man could have surmounted. Merriman did more: he not only made the School a prompt and phenomenal success on the lines which had been marked out for it, but during his twenty-seven years of office he lifted it out of the rut of lower middle class education in which it had started, and bequeathed to his successors a first grade Public School worthy to stand side by side with the oldest and most honoured foundations of the country.

The value of his work, it is only fair to add, was speedily recognized, and substantial aid was not long in forthcoming to complete and extend the original designs. In 1868 Cranleigh had won most favourable mention in the report of the Schools Inquiry Commission.

Generous donors—Mr Cubitt, Mr D. D. Heath, Sir Henry Peck, and others—provided Chapel, Gymnasium, Science rooms, Sanatorium, and other necessary equipment. A preparatory house was started, and is a most valuable "feeder" to the School. Water and Gas Companies were formed—in each case with the Headmaster as chairman—to supply School and village. In 1881 the Headmaster was invited by many old Cranleighans

to proceed to the degree of D.D. if he would allow them to subscribe the necessary fees. This was done and "the Doctor" as he was thenceforth known to all friends and Cranleighans past and present was admitted to the degree on November 10th.

In the spring of 1892 Dr Merriman left Cranleigh for Freshwater, to which living he was presented by his old College. Before he left he had created a special bond of union between St John's and Cranleigh in the active sympathy which he had inspired in the School with the Lady Margaret Mission. It had begun with an annual offertory in the School Chapel and an annual visit of the "Walwi" juveniles to Cranleigh for a happy day in the country.

The connexion has been still further strengthened in later years, and it is the writer's earnest hope that the good seed sown by the first Headmaster of Cranleigh may ever grow year by year into more abundant harvest, and that while St John's College and Cranleigh School shall live, they may ever be linked together in the noble work in which Joseph Merriman first united them.

Some of his parting words on leaving Cranleigh after twenty-seven years of arduous labour were to the effect that he was retiring to a position of "more repose and less responsibility." It may be doubted whether he found it so; still more may it be questioned whether he would have been happy if he had. For Joseph Merriman was not one of those to whom rest and freedom from responsible power would ever be welcome. And he found much to do at Freshwater which was congenial to him and for which—though School work and pastoral work are generally considered far apart—his experience at Cranleigh was most helpful. His educational interest and his administrative powers were still needed, and actively exercised not only in the parochial Schools, but also on the Council of the Isle of Wight College. He still remained a governor of St Catharine's School for Girls, which had been founded, largely by his advice, at Bramley, as a sister school to that at Cranleigh. His duties as Chaplain to the Fort in the west of the Island were especially dear to him; he was Secretary to the Tennyson Memorial Committee; he restored the peal of bells in Freshwater Church, and greatly improved the Church itself; and everything that concerned the public welfare of his parish had the benefit of all his ripe judgment and sound common sense. And I once heard

one of his parishioners say to him after some differences of opinion had been discussed, "Doctor, you are the peacemaker of the parish"—words which I think pleased him more than all the eulogies of his strength and business abilities, which at all times were plentifully bestowed.

The lovable side of his character came out most conspicuously at the annual gatherings that were so dear to him—the Old Cranleigh Dinners. I think it was the greatest happiness of his life to meet year by year on these occasions the old friends—boys and masters—and to renew the familiar scenes of bygone years. His memory for names and faces was wonderful—and not less so for incidents, mostly humorous ones—connected therewith. His influence over all who had been under him was deep and permanent—there is many an O.C. who would tell you that the turning point in his life was some pithy sentence addressed to him by his old "Head.," and not once nor twice has a boy or man been kept from doing the wrong thing by the thought, "What would 'Joe' say?"

The last O.C. Dinner was held in London on January 16th, when he made one of his happiest and most vigorous speeches: showing as he always did his keen and unabated interest in all that concerned the School. His cheerfulness and his "cruda viridisque senectus" were the subject of happy comment among all who saw him: and the shock was the more severe to us all when the news came by telegram on January the 28th that after a few hours' illness he had passed away on the previous evening. The present Headmaster spoke a few words to the School at the evening service in Chapel. He said "A great loss has fallen on the School—a loss which perhaps some of you as yet can hardly understand, as it concerns a part of the School's history in which you personally had no share. Most of you of course knew Dr Merriman by name; all of you know his portrait which hangs over the door in the School Dining Hall. But only those who knew him personally, who laboured with him here, and who have had the privilege of his friendship and helpful advice as I have had for thirteen years, can understand what his loss means to our great society of Cranleigh past and present. You will understand later all that he did for the School: how he watched over its growth for twenty-seven years from its first foundation; how he loved the School with an exceeding great love.

'Since for his part, he built his heart  
In the courses of her walls.'

And now his work is done; he has died in harness, as I know he would have longed and prayed that he might die. It must have been nearly at the time that we were singing at our evening service the verse of the cxxvii Psalm, 'So He giveth His beloved sleep,' that he passed from this life into the larger life that lies beyond. Twenty-seven years of strenuous toil in Cranleigh School; thirteen years of faithful shepherding in a large parish:—Surely, if ever any man, he, 'The Doctor,' as his old boys loved to call him, might claim for himself the words of the great Apostle whom we commemorated last Wednesday, 'I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.'

May you and I my boys in some degree according to our powers, when our time comes be able to show in the light of his great example a record of duty well and truly done. Let us pray so to live our life that we may die the death of the righteous, and that our last end may be like his.'"

The funeral took place on Tuesday, January 31st, at Freshwater. He was laid to rest by the side of his wife, whose death had occurred almost on the same day eleven years before. The service was taken by Canon Clement Smith, M.V.O., by the Rev H. Crawford, Bursar of Cranleigh School, and the Rev T. Layng, Headmaster of Abingdon School, both of whom had been colleagues of Dr Merriman at Cranleigh. Many wreaths and crosses were laid on the coffin; among them were a "Cranleigh Cross" from the Old Cranleighans Society; others from the Headmaster, the Assistant Masters and the boys of Cranleigh School.

I have been asked to write something of the late Dr Merriman as I remember him at Cranleigh, and I am glad of the opportunity of doing so, for none of the notices which I have read seem to me to have done full justice to his real greatness. I knew him with something more perhaps of intimacy than is usual even between Master and boy; the year of his death was the first since I left school, fifteen years ago, when I did not stay with him at Cranleigh or at Freshwater, and he came to see me often at Cambridge, London, and Leeds. And both at school and since he always seemed to me to deserve, more perhaps than any other man I have known, the epithet of 'great.' Yet

it is difficult to put ones finger on any one quality or characteristic and say, 'Here he excelled all other men I have known.' There was of course his immense and extraordinary powers of work. At school it seemed natural to us that the Doctor should be in everything and behind everything. But as one grew older one realized more and more the extraordinary nature of his work at Cranleigh, where he did, year in and year out, a man's work in half-a-dozen different spheres. Some men have to do everything that is to be done because they have no power of making other men work. It was not so with the Doctor; no man ever had more power of inspiring loyalty and enthusiasm, or of drawing out the best that was in each person he worked with. The last time I saw him he told me that in all the years he was at Cranleigh he never parted with an Assistant Master in anger, nor was there one with whom he was not still on friendly terms. No; if the Doctor kept his hand on every rein at Cranleigh it was, I believe, because he recognised that while any great institution is in the making it must be the work of a single mind. When it is fully grown—and he left Cranleigh fully grown, a great public School—the time for specializing has come, but while it is in the making there must be 'one only getter' of it if it is to be a consistent whole. And I know from many talks I had with him after he left and went to Freshwater, that from the first moment of his going to Cranleigh he had a clear idea of what he wanted the school to be, and from this idea he never departed a hair's breadth.

But of course it was not this which impressed the boys. His far-seeing ideals were hidden from us, his immense activity we scarcely recognised; it was as I have said, no more than natural that the Doctor should be in everything that was going on. I think the thing which impressed us most was the conviction that nothing was hid from him; that he knew each boy individually and could not be deceived. In this he was helped by his remarkable memory for faces, and his power of reading character. Of these powers I will give two illustrations. A lady brought her eldest boy to school, had a short ten minutes' interview with the Doctor, and left the boy—who was about ten years old—in the preparatory house. Three years after she came to the Speech Day. There were hundreds of other visitors, she was by herself, the boy not being with her, and there was absolutely nothing to indicate who she was, yet the Doctor, who

had seen her once for a few minutes three years before, walked up to her and said, "By the bye Mrs —, I want a few words with you about your boy Richard. He is doing very badly." He remembered her, knew her boy's Christian name, and knew how the boy himself, one out of three hundred and forty, and low down in the school, was doing. And it was always the same. A boy might leave as a lower school boy, under sized, and undistinguished, and return ten years after from Central Africa, a bearded and burly giant, but the Doctor would greet him by name and remind him, with embarrassing directness, of some incident of his career which he had hoped was forgotten.

But his knowledge of character was even more surprising. A small boy who was committed to my care had got in with a distinctly bad set. One Sunday he told me he meant breaking with them and making a fresh start. He did so, but within the same week, before his good intentions had had time to show any fruit the whole gang were up before the Doctor for a serious breach of school regulations. The doctor punished most of them with quite unusual severity, but curtly dismissed my young friend with a warning. I ventured to ask him for the reason, and he replied, "The boy had his good face on; he means to do better." I am confident if there had been any other reason, if for instance the Doctor had had any private information, he would either have told me, or invited me to mind my own business. No, it was just a case of his truly marvellous power of looking into people's minds.

But this knowledge of character, though it did make boys fear him, could not, in the nature of things, make them love him. Yet he was loved, really and truly, especially by the elder boys and those who knew him well. And the secret of this was, I think, his absolute truth and rectitude. Boys might not be able to give a name to it, but they recognized his perfect straightness. He was never little, never mean, never in a bad sense, clever. He could be hard, stern, at times exceedingly so, but I never knew him score off a boy. Fellows used to say that you always knew where you were with the Doctor.

And this straightness was a part of his whole character. I never knew a man whose character deserved the epithet sane more than his. He seemed incapable of taking one-sided, prejudiced, narrow views of any subject, incapable of not seeing and allowing for any elements of good in what he opposed, or of

evil in what he supported, while he never shewed any of that vacillation and lack of purpose which sometimes goes with broadmindedness. Perhaps, though it will lead me into rather personal matters, I may give an example of this sanity of mind. When I was at school, and afterwards at Cambridge, I used to air, at debates, a sort of vague socialism, three parts optimism and one part ignorance. The Doctor never missed an opportunity of chaffing me on these views, prophesying that they would never stand the test of experience. A year in the Old Kent Road more than justified his prophecy, and during my first summer holidays after ordination while staying at Freshwater, I was talking to him one day in a most pessimistic mood. Suddenly he interrupted me, saying—and I remember what he said almost word for word—“Come boy, when you were at school I was always telling you that men and the world were not as perfect as you thought. Have we got to change places? Must an old man like me tell you that men are much better fellows, and this world a much better place, than you think? I look back over a long life, and see much that I regretted at the time, much I don't approve of now, yet I cannot think of any department of life where there has not been improvement, nor where there is not much to thank God for.” And I think that gives a true picture of the man, and the true reason why those who knew him loved him. Look where he would, though he saw all the evil, he still saw all the good, much to rejoice in and to thank God for. And all who knew him rejoice that his end was one of peace, and that he died as he had lived, working, strong, and calm to the end, and that he was spared even the appearance of weakness.

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REV WILLIAM ALLEN WHITWORTH M.A.

The Rev William Allen Whitworth, formerly Fellow of the College, died 12 March 1905, aged 65. The following paragraphs are a tribute of esteem and admiration, but not an adequate tribute, still less a worthy memorial.

William Allen Whitworth commenced residence at St John's in October 1858, and took his degree in January 1862. The year was remarkable, both in classics and mathematics, for the number of exceptionally able men whom it produced. Of the

Classical Tripos, men said that even the seventh might have been senior in an average year. The senior in that year was Jebb, the second Graves. Though the first Wranglers did not become so famous in their mathematical world, yet among them were men of extreme original ability. The year gave us our Master, and an additional mark of merit is seen in Whitworth, only 16th Wrangler, yet deemed worthy of a Fellowship at St John's.

The authorities of the College, ever independent of conventional standards, probably recognised his original mathematical ability. Probably, as often, his impetuous and creative mind had refused to submit entirely to the conventional training for the Tripos. Possibly also he had devoted time, energy, and thought to objects less beneficial to himself. The writer thinks he remembers a report that Whitworth did much for the infant years of this *Eagle*: and certainly he was, if not a founder, at a very early date leading editor of a new mathematical periodical, *The Messenger of Mathematics*—a revolt against the somewhat high-dry investigations favoured by the aristocratic journal of the time. The then modern methods of Analytical Geometry called Trilinear Coordinates especially fascinated him. He contributed articles on them to the *Messenger*, which he afterwards incorporated into a volume of some size, under the two titles of *Modern Analytical Geometry* (on the cover) and *Trilinear Coordinates* (on the title-page). This dealt also with Anharmonic Ratios, Polar Reciprocals, and other then fashionable objects of devotion. Perhaps, however, a better index of his power is given by an unpretending little volume, *Choice and Chance*. In this he expounds the formulæ of Permutations and the Principles of Probability. His lucidity and simpleness of exposition, the directness and obviousness of his proofs, belong to a mathematical perception of a very high order. Another publication, curious and valuable but not much known, is *The Churchman's Almanack for Eight Centuries*. In this he brings like simplicity and directness into the bewildering rules for finding Easter, and gives tables of all possible arrangements of Sundays and chief days in years, with indexes for referring any year to its table.

After his degree he went first to Liverpool, taught as Professor of Mathematics in Queen's College, and was ordained. He worked first as curate of St Anne's, Birkenhead, and St

Luke's, Liverpool, then as incumbent of Christ Church. He made the friendship of E. H. McNeil, then a leading man among the Liverpool clergy, of views different from those which Whitworth ultimately adopted, but of like sincerity and independence. The two joined in a refusal to bow before majorities, or to oppress holders of unpopular opinions; the resolution of the two was successful.

He became somewhat prominently connected with Parochial Missions, and this perhaps brought about his transference from Liverpool to London. In 1875 he was made incumbent of St John's, Hammersmith, and in 1886 was appointed to the then celebrated Church of All Saints', Margaret Street. The writer, once enquiring into a school-master's character, accidentally learned something of his individual attention to the choristers of that Church. He published various sermons and small pamphlets, also a larger volume, 'Worship in the Christian Church,' which reveals considerable patristic reading, as well as the same clearness of thought that marks his mathematical work. In 1885 the College gave him Aberdaron, a Rectory in Wales, a sinecure with no Church and no people, but a small income. Whitworth was not a man to regard even a small sinecure as income without responsibility. It is believed that half the income he handed over to an adjacent Welsh parish. The remainder he perhaps would have said he kept for himself: others would consider that he kept it, for himself to spend on other Church purposes.

His work in London has been chronicled or commented on in Church newspapers. None that I have seen so much as notices that fruit of his work which our College best knows. All we elder members of the College look on our College Mission in South London as the result of his sermon in our College Chapel. It is said that the aged Canon Griffin, vicar of Ospringe, came from his country parish in Kent to preach for his fellow-Johnian and fellow-Mathematician. He saw the many necessary organizations, the incessant fresh problems, the constant strain of arduous and anxious work in a crowded London district. As the older and younger ex-Fellows of St John's discussed these things together, somehow the suggestion arose that the College might in some way help. Once there had been 'College Preachers': they and their object had been abandoned; yet now if St John's could send a representative

man, and would back him up, what might not be accomplished? Soon after came an invitation to preach in the College Chapel. He expanded the idea into his sermon. With the vehemence of his impetuous nature he pleaded the cause of rapidly growing town suburbs. He spoke with the authority of extensive personal knowledge, and of experience in existing labours. He appealed to the College of St John to become a source of light and life in some dark dead area. Perhaps the fuel lay ready: certainly his words kindled a fire: may the College Mission to Walworth long continue a burning and a shining light, for the College which maintains it even more than for the district which it serves.

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REV CHARLES JOHN FRANCIS YULE B.A.

Mr Yule, who died at Eynsham, in Oxfordshire, on the 10th of February last, had a somewhat unusual career. The youngest son of Mr Henry Braddick Yule, R.N., he was born at East Stonehouse, in Devonshire, 20 March 1848. He matriculated at Oxford, from Balliol College, 27 January 1868. Examination difficulties there led to his migrating to Cambridge; he entered St John's 19 May 1869. He became a Foundation Scholar of the College in June 1872, and took his degree in that year in the Natural Sciences Tripos.

During his undergraduate life he occupied the set of rooms officially known as D7, in the New Court. These he decorated with his own hand with some spirited drawings which probably still exist. A barge, drawn with a perspective only allowed to amateurs used to be the subject of much humorous comment from Yule's friends.

After graduating at Cambridge he returned to Oxford, and was elected a Fellow of Magdalen College there. The following notice of Mr Yule appeared in *The Oxford Magazine* for 15 February 1905.

Mr Charles John Francis Yule, who has just passed away at a comparatively early age, was a man of no ordinary type, and if his career was not remarkable it was varied and interesting. The son of a Captain in the Navy who came to reside in North Oxford when North Oxford was just beginning to grow up, just about forty years ago, he was sent as a day-boy to Magdalen

College School, then very flourishing and successful under the late Dr R. H. Hill. The Brackenbury Scholarships for Natural Science at Balliol had been recently founded, and Yule was elected to one of them in 1869, and entered that College. But compulsory Greek proved too much for him, and after repeated failures in Responsions he migrated to St John's College, Cambridge, where he was elected to a Foundation Scholarship and took a First Class in the Natural Science Tripos in 1872. In those days the Magdalen Foundation was open to Cambridge men, and a year later Yule was elected, after a brilliant examination, to a Fellowship. He became Tutor about the same time, and held the office till 1884, being also for some time a master at his old school. At Cambridge Sir Michael Foster had pronounced him one of the most brilliant pupils he ever had. He had been striving too with a brilliant generation—men like Garrod and Gaskell, and Dew-Smith and Francis Balfour and Sollas, and he was in the forefront of Biological, and still more Physiological, study. In conjunction with Chapman and Lawson, and to a certain extent with Ray Lankester, he did for some years pioneer work in this line at the Magdalen laboratory. But he was a man of a versatile temperament; this, and the fact that many things came easily to him, and his love of art, both music and painting in particular, somewhat distracted him, and his interest in Physiology gradually slackened. He had, moreover, long an inclination to take Holy Orders, and in 1885 he decided to follow this bent. He became ordained, and after a short time as a curate in Worcestershire, took first the small living of Horspath, in the gift of his College, and then that of Ashbury on the Berkshire Downs, which he held till 1900. Failing health then obliged him to give up this cure, and his subsequent years have been years of a sad decline both of mind and body, to which the end has come at last as a welcome release. The many distinguished men who remember him as their comrade and equal in capacity and promise will mourn not so much the final extinguishing as the early eclipse of his once bright and varied powers, while those who recall him as a parish priest, as a personal or college or school friend, will think with tenderness of what he contributed in his best days to social life and to academic and parochial duty, and his many acts of hospitality and generosity, more particularly toward the young.

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## OUR CHRONICLE.

*May Term 1905.*

The engrossing and important nature of Dr Donald MacAlister's new duties as President of the General Medical Council has compelled him to resign the Tutorship which he has held for the last twelve years. The Council of the College has appointed Mr L. H. K. Bushe-Fox to succeed him.

The College suffers another loss in the retirement of Mr Graves from the office of Tutor, which he has held for a period of ten years.

The Tutors of the College are now—Dr J. R. Tanner, Mr L. H. K. Bushe-Fox, and Mr E. E. Sikes.

The Senate of the University of Durham propose to confer the degree of D.C.L. *honoris causa* on Dr D. MacAlister, Tutor of the College.

After twenty-two years' service as Librarian and twenty years as College Lecturer, Mr J. Bass Mullinger has resigned both offices in order to obtain the leisure required for the completion of the third volume of his History of the University of Cambridge. Those who remember the chaotic condition of the College Library in earlier days, and its comparative uselessness to students of the more modern subjects, are best able to appreciate the value of Mr Mullinger's services in that department. But members of the University generally will understand how much the teaching staff of the College suffers by the loss of a scholar of such wide knowledge and ripe learning. It would be difficult to over estimate the value to the Cambridge school of history of Mr Mullinger's work during the last twenty years; it is a matter of great satisfaction to historians that although he is giving up College work he will not cease to write history.

The following correspondence has passed between Bishop Ellicott (B.A. 1841, Honorary Fellow of the College) and the Dean and Chapter of Gloucester Cathedral:

"We, the Dean and Chapter of the Cathedral Church of Gloucester, are anxious to convey to your lordship every good and kind wish on your retirement from the See which you have

so long adorned with your great and matchless scholarship—your loving and practical work-a-day life.

“We feel, indeed, we are parting from a dear friend as well as from a well-beloved Chief Pastor. We look back over long years, and we can discern not a single cloud which has arisen between us and you to mar our close and intimate intercourse.

“While deeply sensible of your wisdom in seeking after so many years of toil a well-earned rest, a repose from the ceaseless anxieties which belong to the life of an anxious diocesan Bishop, we must, though it is hard to find words, express our sense of the great loss we are about to sustain. We shall, indeed, miss the old and kindly friend, the wise counsellor, the profound scholar—ever at hand to help us in hours of perplexity or difficulty.

“It is good to have so lived that, when the parting comes, men will miss us. With full hearts we dare to say that will happen in your case; not only in the little coterie of the cathedral, but on the broader stage of the city and the diocese. Many and many a man whom perhaps you know not will think with loving memory of the great scholar-Bishop, so long the pride of our dear city and diocese—‘the holy man of God who passeth by us continually.’

“In the eveningtide of this work-filled life of yours, when ‘the light is neither clear nor dark,’ but is lit with its own strange beautiful radiance, may God for his dear Son’s sake give you His blessed peace in the Holy Ghost—that foretaste of the Eternal Peace which will be enjoyed for ever by the souls of the righteous when they are safe in the hands of God.

“H. D. M. SPENCE-JONES, D.D.,

“Dean of Gloucester.”

(Chapter Seal.)

“Palace, Gloucester, April 5th, 1905.

“My dear, old, and valued Friends—

“I write to you with my own hand, albeit slow-moving and tremulous, to thank you with heartiest warmth for a document (honoured by your ancient seal) in which, in language as kind as it is felicitous, your good wishes on my retirement are conveyed to me, with the accompaniment of a prayer which, for its feeling beauty of language, could not possibly be surpassed.

“My deepest thanks to you for it, and all else that stands written on your sympathetic valedictory document.

“You allude most happily to the closeness of the ties that have existed between us from the very first. We have together laboured under the shadow of the glorious building which you have done so much to maintain in its solemn and impressive beauty, and make our cathedral, both within and without, the mother church of the city and diocese of Gloucester.

“I could say much more, but the right hand is ‘on strike,’ and will only help me further to add my heartfelt prayer that

on our dear Dean and you all, on our city, and our well-beloved diocese, the blessing of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost may rest for evermore.

“Your old and true friend,

“C. J. ELLICOTT.”

The Darwin Medal of the Royal Society for 1904 was awarded to Mr William Bateson (B.A. 1883) F.R.S., Fellow of the College. Sir William Huggins, President of the Royal Society, at the Anniversary Meeting of the Society held on 30 November 1904 spoke as follows:

“The Darwin Medal is awarded to Mr William Bateson F.R.S., for his researches on heredity and variation.

“Mr Bateson began his scientific career as a morphologist, and distinguished himself by researches on the structure and development of *Balanoglossus*, which have had a far-reaching influence on morphological science, and which established to the satisfaction of most anatomists the affinity of the *Enteropneusta* to the Chordate phylum. Dissatisfied, however, with the methods of morphological research as a means of advancing the study of evolution, he set himself resolutely to the task of finding a new method of attacking the species problem. Recognising the fact that variation was the basis upon which the theory of evolution rested, he turned his attention to the study of that subject, and entered upon a series of researches which culminated in the publication in 1894 of his well-known work entitled ‘Materials for the study of Variation, etc.’ This book broke new ground. Not only was it the first systematic work which had been published on variation, and, with the exception of Darwin’s ‘Variation of Animals and Plants under Domestication,’ the only extensive work dealing with it; but it was the first serious attempt to establish the importance of the principle of discontinuity in variation in its fundamental bearing upon the problem of evolution, a principle which he constantly and successfully urged when the weight of authority was against it. In this work he collected and systematised a great number of examples of discontinuous variation, and by his broad and masterly handling of them he paved the way for those remarkable advances in the study of heredity which have taken place in the last few years, and to which he has himself so largely contributed. He was the first in this country to recognise the importance of the work of Mendel, which, published in 1864, and for a long time completely overlooked by naturalists, contained a clue to the labyrinth of facts which had resulted from the labours of his predecessors. He has brought these results prominently forward in England in his important reports to the Evolution Committee of the Royal Society, and in papers before the Royal and other Societies, and also before horticulturists and breeders of animals. He has gathered about him a distinguished body of workers, and has devoted himself



with great energy and with all his available resources to following out lines of work similar to those of Mendel. The result has been the supporting of Mendel's conclusions and the bringing to light of a much wider range of facts in general harmony with them. It is not too much to say that Mr Bateson has developed a school of research to which biologists are now looking as the source from which the next great advance in our knowledge of organic evolution will come."

At the annual election of fifteen members of the Royal Society held in May last, Mr E. W. MacBride (B.A. 1891), formerly Fellow of the College, was elected. The following is a statement of his work:

D.Sc. (Lond.). Professor of Zoology in McGill University, Montreal. Formerly Fellow of St John's College, Cambridge. Walsingham Medallist, 1893. Distinguished for his researches in Echinoderm Morphology. Is establishing with considerable success a School of Zoology in Montreal. Author of the following papers published in the Quart. Journ. of Microscopical Science: "The Development of the Oviduct in the Frog" (1892); "Development of the Genital Organs, Ovid Gland, etc., in *Amphiura squamata*, together with some remarks on Ludwig's hæmal system" (1893); "Review of Spengel's Monograph on *Balanoglossus*" (1894); "The Development of *Asterina gibbosa*" (1896); "The Early Development of Amphioxus" (1898); "Studies in the Development of Echinoidea" (1899); "Further Remarks on the Development of Amphioxus" (1900), and of other papers. Also author of an important memoir on "The Development of *Echinus esculentus*, etc.," published in the Phil. Trans., 1903; and, in collaboration with Mr A. E. Shipley, of a text-book of Zoology, 1901.

The May meetings of the Vegetarian Society were held this year in Cambridge on May 11th and 12th. They practically took the form of a celebration of Professor John E. B. Mayor's 80th birthday. Professor Mayor is President of the Society and presided at the Conference. On behalf of the Society a birthday present of a carved oak chair was made to him. The chair bears a silver plate with the following inscription:

To John E. B. Mayor, from the Vegetarian Society, May 1905.

Et quasi meredianus fulgor  
Consurget tibi ad vesperam.

*Job xi, 17.*

Semita certe

Tianquillae per virtutem patet unica vitae.

*Juv. x, 363.*

*The Vegetarian Messenger* for March last contains the following, addressed "To Professor Mayor, on his eightieth birthday:"

## SONNET-ACROSTIC.

Revered for worth, for learning and for age,  
E'en fourscore years are lightly boine by thee,  
Virile, alert and strong. Thus we may see  
Joined in one breast the Christian and the Sage,  
One who would fain the people's ills assuage,  
Help them from Folly's dangerous paths to flee,  
Nor cease—until the truth shall make them free,—  
Ere victory crown the warfare he doth wage.  
By Cam's fair flowing stream in learned peace  
May thy years pass in calm without surcease,  
And thy sound doctrine spread from shore to shore;  
Yea may thy teaching reach the people's soul,  
On wisdom may they lean to make them whole  
Receiving greater wealth than Afric's store.

WILLIAM E. A. AXON.

It is now arranged that the monument to the late Mr S. Arthur Strong (B.A. 1884), which some of his friends are about to present to University College, London, will be unveiled on Thursday, July 6. It consists of a bust in bronze, modelled by the Countess Feodora Gleichen, and cast in Rome. This piece of sculpture will, it is hoped, be presented on behalf of the subscribers by Viscount Peel, and will be placed in the Oriental Library given to the College by Mrs Strong in memory of her husband. It will be received, on behalf of the College, by Lord Reay. Among those who have subscribed to this monument are Lord Balcarras M.P., Earl Beauchamp, Sir Hugh and Lady Bell, Lord and Lady Burghclere, Lady Moyra Cavendish, Mr Evan Charteris, Sir Edward Grey M.P. and Lady Grey, the Librarian of the House of Lords and Mrs Gosse, Mrs J. R. Green, Lord James of Hereford, the Earl of Lytton, Mr Ludwig Mond F.R.S., Lord Newton, Lady Dorothy Nevill, Lord Revelstoke, Lord Tweedmouth, Sir Edgar Vincent M.P., and the Earl of Wemyss.

Dr F. E. Hilleary (B.A. 1863), the Town Clerk of West Ham, was presented on Tuesday, May 2, with two portraits of himself, one in his wig and gown, which will be hung in the Council Chamber at the Town Hall, Stratford, and the other in his doctor's robes, to be hung at his private house. The portraits are the work of Mr G. Greville Manton. Dr Hilleary was born in West Ham, and for 38 years has been connected with the official life of the parish. The portraits were purchased by public subscription, started by the mayors and past mayors of West Ham, and contributed to by every member of the Town Council and all the prominent burgesses of the borough. An illuminated address was also presented to Dr Hilleary setting forth at great length the services rendered by him.

The Right Rev Dr J. P. A. Bowers, Bishop of Thetford, has been appointed a member of the Kings Lynn Higher Education Committee on the nomination of the College.

In April last the Bishop of London appointed a Commission "to inquire and report on the areas and conditions of some of the parishes of Old Westminster with reference to recent changes in that neighbourhood." Archdeacon H. E. J. Bevan (B.A. 1878) and Sir Lewis T. Dibdin, Dean of the Arches (B.A. 1874), are members of the Commission.

On March 7 the Committee of the Athenæum Club under the provisions of Rule II of the Club, which empowers the annual election by the Committee of nine persons "of distinguished eminence in science, literature, the arts, or for public services," elected Dr William Johnson Sollas (B.A. 1874) F.R.S., Professor of Geology in the University of Oxford, to be a member of the Club.

At the Annual Meeting of the Institution of Civil Engineers held on April 18th the Hon C. A. Parsons (B.A. 1877), Honorary Fellow of the College, was elected a member of the Council for the ensuing year.

Mr R. H. Forster (B.A. 1888) has been appointed Treasurer of the British Archæological Association.

Mr Murray Hornibrook (B.A. 1892) has been appointed a Resident Magistrate for County Tipperary, and has been stationed at Templemore.

The Special Board for Biology and Geology have nominated Mr J. J. Lister, Fellow of the College, to occupy the University table at the Laboratory of the Marine Biological Association at Plymouth for one month during the present year.

Mr T. S. P. Strangeways (M.A. 1900) has been appointed by the General Board of Studies to be Huddersfield lecturer in Special Pathology.

Mr R. P. Gregory (B.A. 1901), Fellow of the College, has been appointed Senior University Demonstrator in Botany.

Ds J. F. Spink (B.A. 1904), has been awarded one of the Winchester Reading Prizes for 1905.

Mr G. R. Joyce (B.A. 1893), Assistant Master at Reading School, has been appointed to a mastership at Bath College, with charge of a house.

Ds R. F. Brayn (B.A. 1903) has received an appointment in the Colonial branch of the Exchequer and Audit Office.

Ds R. Sterndale-Bennett (B.A. 1904) has been appointed to a Music mastership at Fettes College, Edinburgh.

The following have been elected Choral Students of the College:—V. C. Boddington, E. H. Muncey. The studentship of R. Turner has been continued for a fourth year.

The General Council of the Bar has appointed Mr J. Alderson Foote, K.C. (B.A. 1872), to be one of the representatives of the English Bar at the forthcoming conference of the International Maritime Committee which will take place at Liverpool in June next.

Mr J. Saxon Mills (B.A. 1885) was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple on Wednesday, May 17th.

Mr B. L. T. Barnett (B.A. 1896), M.B., B.C., has been appointed Assistant Inspector of Hospitals in Egypt.

At the ordinary quarterly comitia of the Royal College of Physicians of London held on April 28th, the following members of St John's having conformed to the by-laws and regulations, and having passed the required examinations, had licences to practice physic granted to them:—H. C. Cameron, of Guy's Hospital (B.A. 1901), and J. N. F. Fergusson, of St Thomas' Hospital (B.A. 1902). The same gentlemen were at a meeting of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, held on May 11th, admitted Members of the Royal College of Surgeons.

Sir Denzil Ibbetson, K.C.S.I. (B.A. 1869), an ordinary member of the Council of the Governor General of India, has been appointed to officiate as Lieutenant Governor of the Punjab and its Dependencies, and assumed charge on April 27.

Mr S. G. Hart (B.A. 1894), I.C.S., officiating Deputy Commissioner, Sylhet, on relief was on February 18 posted to the Sibsagar district Assam, and placed on special duty under the orders of the settlement officer, Sibsagar.

Mr C. G. Leftwich, I.C.S. (B.A. 1894), under Secretary to the Chief Commissioner, Central Provinces, India, has been appointed to officiate as Deputy Commissioner, Hoshangabad.

Mr W. Raw (B.A. 1894), I.C.S., Joint Magistrate in charge of the Lalitpore sub-division of the Jhansi district, united provinces of Agra and Oude, has been appointed to officiate as Magistrate and Collector, Agra.

Mr J. Donald (matriculated 1895), I.C.S., Joint Magistrate and Deputy Collector, Muzaffarpore, has been appointed to act as Magistrate and Collector at Gaya, Bengal.

C. B. N. Cama (B.A. 1901), I.C.S., Assistant Commissioner, Narsinghpore, has been appointed to act as additional judge to the Court of the Subordinate Judge in that district, in addition to his own duties.

Mr A. C. A. Latif (B.A. 1901), I.C.S., Assistant Commissioner Jhang Settlement, on the termination of settlement training, is placed in charge of the Sirsa sub-division of the Hissar district from April 13; he is appointed a Magistrate of the first class in the Hissar district, and is invested with powers of a munsif of the first class, with respect to cases generally, within the civil district of Hissar.

Mr T. F. R. McDonnell (B.A. 1898), Barrister-at-law, has been appointed to officiate as Assistant Government Advocate, Burma, from April 8th last.

Mr E. H. Pascoe (B.A. 1900) has been appointed Assistant Superintendent in the Geological Survey of India from 2 March, 1905.

Mr F. J. Moss (B.A. 1886), provincial Headmaster, district school, Bareilly, has been appointed to officiate as Assistant Director of public instruction in the Indian Educational Service; he has also in addition to these duties been appointed an Inspector of Schools in the Provincial Educational Service.

Sermons have been preached in the College Chapel during the past Term by the following:—May 6, Commemoration of Benefactors, Prebendary Moss, Headmaster of Shrewsbury; May 21, Dr Watson; June 4, Mr Greeves, Vicar of Holy Sepulchre's.

The List of Select Preachers before the University to the end of the Easter Term 1906 contains the name of only one member of the College, that namely of the Rev J. M. Wilson D.D., Canon of Worcester, who is to preach the sermon on 6 May 1906.

The following ecclesiastical appointments are announced:

Name.	B.A.	From	To be
Smith, A. B.	(1890)	C. Waddesdon.	R. Edcot, Aylesbury.
Hemstock, H.	(1877)	V. Bradshaw, Halifax	V. Duntton, Biggleswade.
Picken, W. S.	(1885)	Chaplain at Opporto	R. St Martins by Looe, Cornwall.
Floyd, C. W. C.	(1894)	C. Prestwich, Manchester.	R. Great Saxham, Bury St Edmunds.
Hewison, J. E.	(1869)	C. St John's, Clifton.	V. Westwood, Bradford-on-Avon.
Knight, H. E.	(1894)	C. St Leonard, Bridge-north.	R. Thrupton with Kingston.
Reed, J.	(1872)	R. Bellingham, North-umberland.	V. Great Bedwyn, Hungerford.
Roberts, E. J.	(1891)	C. Leeds, near Maidstone.	V. Great Sampford w. Hempstead, Braintree.

The following members of the College were ordained *Priests* on Sunday, March 19:—By the Bishop of London in St Paul's

Cathedral, J. Hardingham (B.A. 1903), W. H. Roseveare (B.A. 1901); by the Bishop of Manchester in his Cathedral, A. Aspin (B.A. 1903), A. Kershaw (B.A. 1903); and by the Bishop of St Albans in the parish Church of All Saints, Woodford Wells, A. K. Whitaker (B.A. 1902).

The Rev A. A. Vawdrey (B.A. 1865), Vicar of St Gluvias, Penryn, Cornwall, has been appointed an Honorary Canon (Stall of St Piran) in Truro Cathedral.

The Rev F. T. Madge (B.A. 1872), Rector of St Swithin's, Winchester, and Minor Canon and Librarian of Winchester Cathedral, has been appointed by the Dean and Chapter of Winchester to the Rectory of Stoke Charity. Mr Madge, who has been a Minor Canon for 28 years, is honorary editor of the *Winchester Diocesan Calendar*.

The Bishop of Carlisle has appointed the Rev Canon J. T. Pollock, Vicar of Brigham, near Carlisle (B.A. 1874), to be Rural Dean of Cockermouth and Worthington.

The Rev A. Chadwick (B.A. 1886), Assistant Priest of St Michael and all Angels, Inverness, has been appointed Vicar of Shadwell, Leeds.

The Rev A. G. Chapman (B.A. 1884), Vicar of Tintagel, has been appointed Rural Dean of Trigg Minor.

The Rev W. W. Nicholson (B.A. 1888), Chaplain R.N., has been appointed Chaplain to *H.M.S. Edgar*.

The Rev W. E. Perrin (matriculated 1882), Rector of Riverton, South Australia, has been appointed Rector of St Augustine's, Unley, South Australia.

The College has presented the Rev A. J. Robertson (B.A. 1890) to the Rectory of Freshwater in the Isle of Wight, vacant by the death of the Rev Dr J. Merriman.

The College has presented the Rev F. H. Dinnis (B.A. 1862), Vicar of St Peter's, Stepney, to the Sinécure Rectory of Aberdaron, vacant by the death of the Rev Prebendary W. A. Whitworth.

The following books by members of the College are announced:—*Diseases of the Liver, Gall-Bladder, and Bile-Ducts*, by H. D. Rolleston M.D., F.R.C.P., late Fellow, Physician to St George's Hospital (W. B. Saunders and Co.); "*In full and glad surrender*," *The Story of the Life and Work of Martin J. Hall (C.M.S. Missionary in Uganda)*. By his sister, with a preface by the Bishop of Durham (Hodder and Stoughton). Mr M. J. Hall was drowned in Lake Victoria Nyanza, 15 August 1900; see *Eagle*, xxii, 253; *Cities of India*, by G. W. Forrest C.I.E.

(Constable); *Bury Chroniclers of the thirteenth Century*, by Sir Ernest Clarke (reprinted from *The Bury Free Press*); *Harvard Lectures on the Revival of Learning*, by Dr J. E. Sandys (University Press); *An Eighth Century Latin-Anglo-Saxon Glossary*, preserved in the Library of the University of Leyden, edited by J. H. Hessels (University Press); *The scientific principles of wireless telegraphy*, by J. A. Fleming, Professor of Electrical Engineering in the University College of the University of London (Longmans, Green and Co.); *The Open-air treatment of Pulmonary Tuberculosis*, by F. W. Burton-Fanning, Physician to the Norfolk and Norwich Hospital (Cassell); *Hakluytus Posthumus, or Purchas His Pilgrims*. In twenty volumes (Maclehose); *The Age of the Earth, and other Essays*, by Professor W. J. Sollas (Fisher Unwin); *Science and Hypothesis*, by H. Poincaré, Member of the Institute of France, translated by W. J. Greenstreet, with a preface by Professor J. Larmor, Sec. R.S. (The Walter Scott Publishing Company); *The existential import of categorical predication*, by A. Wolf B.A., Fellow of University College, London; Lecturer in Philosophy at the University of London (University Press); *The conjunctiva in health and disease*, by N. Bishop Harman (Baillière Tindall and Cox); *Critical Studies and Fragments*, by the late S. Arthur Strong M.A. With a memoir by Lord Balcarres M.P. (Duckworth); *A Treatise on the Law relating to the carriage of goods by Sea*, by T. G. Carver (Stevens and Sons); *Man's Estate, an interpretation of Genesis ii, 4, to iv end*, by Frederick Ernest Coggin M.A., author of *Man's Great Charter, an exposition of Genesis i-ii*, 13 (Murrays); *M. Tulli Ciceronis Tusculanarum Disputationum libri quinque. A revised text with introduction and commentary and a collection of numerous MSS.*, by T. W. Dougan M.A., Professor of Latin in Queen's College, Belfast (University Press); *The Scientific Principles of Wireless Telegraphy*, by Professor J. A. Fleming (Longmans); *Old Testament History. For Sixth Form boys*, by the Rev T. Nicklin, Assistant Master at Rossall School (Black); *Kummer's Quartic Surface*, by the late R. W. H. T. Hudson M.A., D.Sc., Fellow of the College and Lecturer in Mathematics at the University of Liverpool (University Press); *An introduction to the Study of Geometry*, by A. J. Pressland (Rivington's); *The Oxyrhynchus sayings of Jesus, found in 1903, with the sayings called Logia, found in 1897. A Lecture*, by the Rev Charles Taylor (Clarendon Press); *Education and Crime. A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of Rochdale, in January 1905 on Denominational Schools, and subsequently enlarged*, by the Rev J. M. Wilson D.D. (S.P.C.K.); *Aristophanes, The Acharnians*, edited by the Rev C. E. Graves, Pitt Press Series (University Press).

Mr G. C. Moore Smith (B.A. 1881), Professor of English Language and Literature in University College, Sheffield, has edited *Pedantius, a Latin Comedy formerly acted in Trinity College, Cambridge*. This forms the eighth volume of a series, under the

general editorship of Professor W. Bang, who holds the chair of English Philology at the University of Louvain, entitled *Materiaelen zur Kunde des aelteren Englischen Dramas*.

The following University appointments of members of the College have been made since the issue of our last number: The Right Honourable L. H. Courtney to be a member of the Board of Electors to the Professorship of Political Economy; Mr F. F. Blackman to be an examiner in Elementary Biology; Mr H. Woods to be an Examiner in Agricultural Science; Professor Middleton to be an Examiner for the Diploma in Agriculture; Dr D. MacAlister to be a member of the Board of Electors to the Professorship of Pathology; Mr W. Bateson to be deputy of Professor Newton for the ensuing academic year; Mr J. H. A. Hart to be an examiner for Parts I and II of the Theological Tripos in 1906; Mr W. H. Gunston to be a governor of St Olave's and St Saviour's Grammar School Foundation, Southwark; Dr D. MacAlister, Professor Middleton, and Mr A. C. Seward to be members of a Syndicate to consider the establishment in the University of a Diploma in Forestry; Mr C. E. Graves to be an examiner for the Porson Prize in 1906.

A stained-glass window has been placed in the chancel of Bunbury parish church, Tarporley, on the South side, by Mr W. W. Downes, of Nantwich, in accordance with the will of his sister, Miss Frances Lowe Downes, and in memory of the Reverend Samuel Lowe, Fellow of the College from 1705 to 1710, and the Preacher of Bunbury from 1717 to 1760.

A brass has recently been placed in the College Ante-Chapel to the memory of Professor J. S. Henslow (B.A. 1818). The inscription is as follows:

In memory  
of  
The Revd John Stevens Henslow, M.A.,  
F.L.S., F.G.S., F.C.P.S.  
of this College  
Professor of Mineralogy 1822  
afterwards  
Professor of Botany 1825  
Rector of Hitcham, Suffolk  
from 1837 to 1861  
Born February 7, 1796, died May 16, 1861  
"And he spake of trees from the cedar  
tree that is in Lebanon, even unto the hyssop  
that springeth out of the wall.

A brass has been placed on the wall of the chancel of Kneesall Church to the memory of John Whyley Chell, formerly

of the College, who was killed in action in South Africa. See *Eagle* xxii, 360; xxv, 350. The inscription is as follows:

To the Glory of God  
and  
In memory of  
Corp: John Whyley Chell,  
44 Squad: 12 Batt: Imp: Yeomanry,  
Undergraduate of  
S. John's Coll., Camb:  
Son of the Vicar of this parish,  
Who fell in action at Leeuw Spruit  
On 25th Feb., 1902, and was buried  
At Bethsheba Farm, Harrismith  
Aged 21 years.  
This tablet is placed by his  
Fellow Parishioners and Friends  
In token of their appreciation of  
His sterling and manly character.

The Vicar of Grantchester writes: "On the 1st December 1830, there was buried in Grantchester Churchyard a certain William Jauncey of St John's College, Cambridge, and New York, 19 years old. He was apparently an undergraduate of the College. There is a tomb in the Churchyard over his grave, which, like many others in the Churchyard, has fallen into neglect. It has occurred to me that there might be some relative of the family in New York who would be willing to contribute to the upkeep of the tomb, and I thought I might write and ask you whether you thought it would be possible through the College Records to trace the family of the young man, as, if so, some member of the family might be willing to contribute to the expenses of keeping the tomb in order.... The tomb is a large and handsome one, surmounted by a funeral urn.... We have already cleared and cleaned it, so that it is now quite neat and tidy."

The College Admission Register has the following entry: "William Jauncey, son of Mr Herman Thorn, New York; born in New York, America; privately educated by the Rev G. M. Cooper, late Fellow of this College; admitted Fellow Commoner 13 February 1830; Tutor, Mr Tatham, age 18."

It will be observed that the surname of father and son is different. It may be that the father's name was Herman Thorn Jauncey, but in the entries at this date the father's surname as well as christian name is given.

The Parish Register of Grantchester has the following entry among the burials for 1830: "William Jauncey; St John's College, Cambridge, of New York; 1 December; 19; W. F. Wilkinson, Curate."

The inscription on the tombstone is as follows:

Sacred to the memory of  
William Jauncey of the  
City of New York, in the United  
States of America, and  
Fellow Commoner of St John's  
College, Cambridge.  
He died November 19th  
A.D. 1830, aged 19 years.  
To the extreme grief of his family  
And those many friends whose esteem  
And affection he had deservedly gained  
During a residence of two years  
In this country.

Perhaps some reader of *The Eagle* may be able to help with some further details as to William Jauncey, or to help the Vicar of Grantchester in his search.

A curious printed broadside or fly-sheet has been brought to one of our Editors, which reads as follows:

GEORGE ARBER WAS BORN  
March 14th, 1767.

The Rev Edward Bushby; Mr W. H. Smith, of Liverpool; Mr Humphrey Noble, of Nether Broughton, Leicestershire; and Mr John Adams, Churchwarden, of All Saints' Parish, Cambridge, had the pleasure of drinking his health on his 90th Birthday 1857. The former three were members of St John's College.

The same George Arber, son of William and Susannah Arber, was baptized in All Saints' Church, 5th April, 1767. Sarah Arber, his wife, is now in her 80th year, this 1857. George Arber was baptized by the Rev Samuel Budmore, so certifies the Rev William Charles Sharpe, Vicar of All Saints, and Fellow of Saint John's College, Cambridge, this 4th day of October 1857.

It would almost appear as if George Arber was in some way connected with the College, perhaps as a porter or gyp. Perhaps some of our readers can offer an explanation.

Mr G. R. S. Mead (B.A. 1884) delivered a course of Lectures on "Some Studies in Hellenistic Philosophy" in the lecture room of the Theosophical Society, during the month of March. The subjects of the several lectures were as follows:—March 7, Concerning the Mysteries of Osiris and Isis; March 14 and 21, The Myth of Man in the Mysteries; March 28, From the Greek Magic Papyri.

It may be convenient for candidates for Fellowships at the election for 1905 to know that the following dates have been

fixed: Candidates to inform the Master of the subject of their dissertations not later than May 22nd; dissertations to be sent to the Master not later than August 26th. The examination will be held in the Combination Room on Monday, October 21st. The election will take place on Monday, November 6th.

The Annual Dinner to members of the College who have taken the M.A. degree and have retained their names on the College Boards is to be held this year on Thursday, June 22nd. Members of the College who graduated in the following groups of years are invited on the present occasion:

1863-68; 1883-87; 1894-98.

Mr H. Yates Thompson of Trinity College (already well-known as a benefactor of the University and founder of the Library at Newnham College) has recently presented our Library with two works of considerable interest. The first is a volume of Facsimiles of Two 'Histoires' by Jean Fouquet of Tours, viz:

- (1) The Profanation of the Temple by Pompey and his Soldiers.
- (2) The Entry of King Herod into Jerusalem.

'Histoires' was the term used in the fifteenth century for what palaeographers now call miniatures; and both these miniatures are remarkable specimens of artistic skill and imaginative conception. The originals are in volumes I and II. of a copy of Josephus's 'History of the Jews,' of which the first volume is in the Bibliothèque Nationale in Paris, and the second was discovered and purchased by Mr Thompson himself. Monsieur Léopold Delisle, in a Paper read before the *Académie des Inscriptions* two years ago, thus describes the process of identification: "M. Thompson ne l'eut pas plutôt vu qu'il crut y reconnaître le second tome d'un exemplaire dont le premier, conservé à la Bibliothèque nationale depuis le temps de François Ier, est cité comme un des Chefs-d'œuvre de la peinture française au milieu du XV<sup>e</sup> siècle.

La conjecture de M. Thompson fait beaucoup d'honneur à sa sagacité. Elle était parfaitement fondée. J'en ai acquis la preuve décisive en rapprochant de notre manuscrit la photographie, qu'il a bien voulu me communiquer, du frontispiece du manuscrit récemment mis en vente à Londres.'

'A la fin du second le Duc de Berri a tracé de sa main deux notes ainsi conçues:

"Ce livre est au duc de Berry. JEHAN.

Ce livre de Joseph est au duc de Berry. JEHAN.

These two splendid Facsimiles are accompanied by two Photogravures and four Three-Colour Photographs of a fifteenth century MS. of the "Faits des Romains" as it occurs at the end of some MSS. of the "Histoire ancienne jusqu'à César."

A rare book in four folio volumes has just been added to the Library. It is by a former Johnian, one Christopher Ness, 'Minister of the Gospel in London.' The volumes were published in 1690-96, and the work, entitled "A Complete History and mystery of the Old and New Testament, logically discuss'd, and theologically improved," was held in high esteem by the famous C. H. Spurgeon, and is full of quaint comments, and singularly ingenious ideas along with many not always unquestionable conclusions.

An especially interesting feature in these volumes is that they contain two 'connubial dedications.' The former, that prefixed to the first three volumes, being dedicated to Sir Leonard Robinson, Knight, and 'Chamberlain of this famous City of London,' and to his wife the Lady Deborah, the two dedications running in parallel columns. In the dedication to Sir Leonard the worthy civic magnate is congratulated on his recent promotion to the Chamberlainship, in terms which certainly cannot be pronounced commonplace while the ideas are certainly extraordinary. 'The Lord,' says the dedicator, 'hath lent you a marvelous lift (relating to your outward Estate) in seating you upon high, to bear so great a figure in this so great a City.' In fact Christopher appears to be somewhat astonished at his patron's promotion, and goes on to observe that 'God is good to his servants and gives large wages for little work.' He doubts whether Sir Leonard has time to read any books, 'much less such a large volume as this is.' He recalls, however, that Alphonsus, King of Arragon, found time to 'read over the whole Bible (with Lyra's Notes upon it) no fewer than fourteen times.' It is a little singular, when we turn the page, to find him expressing his apprehension lest his 'maker should suddenly snatch me away in that dangerous sin of flattery, therefore I dare not so much as seem to do so.'

Lady Deborah is informed that her name, in the Hebrew language, 'doth signifie an honey-bee, a most curious, cleanly, and laborious animal; and 'tis a wonderful work of the God of nature, that so much art, ingenuity, and industry should lie couched up within the small compass of so little a corpusculum.' With respect to her ladyship's reading, Christopher charitably assumes that 'you make it your exercise, your recreation to read the Sacred Scriptures duly and daily, yea, and the sonndest and most savoury authors that do write upon them,' while, on the other hand, 'all idle and addle-brained authors your soul abhorreth as the bee doth stinking weeds.'

It would seem that Sir Leonard did not very long survive this dedication, for in 1696 we find the author dedicating the fourth volume to the truly noble lord, Judge Rookesby, and to the truly elect lady, Madam Rookesby, his wife (Ness had been Chaplain to Judge Rookesby's father). 'I have known your lordship,' he says, 'long to be an unfeigned friend of our Lord the Bridegroom and of his Royal Bride the Church, Tantus

*quisq; est, quantus ille est aptud Deum;* all honours are well measured by the nearest approach to the King of Kings, who is the best fountain of the truest honour; therefore the right valuation of every man amongst men, must be according to the valuation which that man hath with the great God.'

Some mishap, however, appears to have befallen this excellent judge for towards the conclusion Ness takes occasion to say 'I cannot but admire, that, notwithstanding your providential lameness (which, like a dark foil in a well drawn picture, serveth to set off its beauty), the Lord still enableth you to ride your circuit, and what he calls you to, he qualifies you for it, even for that noble work of judging the world.'

In the dedication Madam Rookesby is subjected to a quaint comparison with some twenty or more of the eminent women in the scripture narrative, whose virtues, Christopher affirms, 'have an happy conjunction in you,' 'I can assure you, madam,' he hastens to add, 'tis not the stinking breath of a sordid sycophant.'

## JOHNIANA.

I remember well, when the news of Bishop Colenso's theories was creating a considerable stir and unrest in India, Dr Kay quoted to me a remark which he had heard from the Professor (Cowell), to the effect that, if anything was wanted to prove the existence of an Evil Providence such that we attribute to the Arch-enemy, it would be enough to refer to the preparation of men's minds for Colenso's heresies by the wide diffusion of his manuals of arithmetic and kindred subjects (*Life and Letters of Edward Byles Cowell*, 1904, p. 425).

Kay was principal of Bishop's College, Calcutta, when Cowell was Professor of History in the Presidency College. Both left India in 1864. The speaker is a missionary friend of both.

The following verses appeared in *Punch* for 14 March 1863:

## THE NATAL CORRESPONDENCE.

My dear Colenso

With regret,

We hierarchs in conclave met,  
Beg you, you most disturbing writer,  
To take off your colonial mitre,  
This course we press upon you strongly:  
Believe me,

Yours most truly,  
Lambeth. LONGLEY.

2

My dear Archbishop,

To resign

That Zulu diocese of mine,  
And own myself a heathen dark,  
Because I've doubts about Noah's Ark,  
And feel it right to tell all men so,  
Is *not* the course for

Yours  
Kensington. COLENSO.

A further instalment of 'The Natal Correspondence' will be found in *Punch* for 11 April 1863.

In an obituary notice of the late Professor John Couch Adams, originally printed in the *Journal for Psychological Research* and reprinted in *Fragments of Prose and Poetry* by F. W. H. Myers, pp. 81, 82, the following passage occurs:

Throughout the past ten years (1882-1892) of our work his sympathy never failed us... He was sure that what we were doing was right to do; he held unswervingly that through these adits lay an unassailable, if slow, advance into the knowledge of things unseen.

Few men of eminence intervened so seldom in any debate; no man, when he did intervene, left so little desire in prudent disputants to get up and answer him.

How greatly did this one man's few grave words outweigh all hasty momentary utterances hostile to the quest! out-weighed them as the flashing Leonids, whose sweep he tracked through heaven, are outweighed by his own silent planet.

The Parish Register of Chesham, Bucks, which has recently been printed contains the following entry:

"Mr Thomas Blechinden: Felowe of St Johns Colledge in Cambridge: and howshold Chaplen to the right honorable Francis Lord Russell was by the said Lord Russell presented to the vicaredg of Chesham Woborne: and preached there 5 November 1623."

Thomas Blechinden, B.A. 1612-3; M.A. 1616; B.D. 1624; D.D. 1635; was admitted a Fellow of the College 12 April 1614. He compounded for first fruits as Vicar of Chesham Woburn, Bucks 9 April 1624; he ceded this on being instituted Rector of Clist St Michael, Devon, compounding for first fruits 11 November 1625. This he appears to have ceded on being instituted Rector of Norton Fitzwarren, Somerset, on the presentation of Edward, Earl of Bath. He was collated to the second prebendal stall in Canterbury Cathedral 18 November 1633. He ceded his Somersetshire living on being instituted Vicar of Eastry, Kent 8 March 1637-8, and he was instituted Rector of Kingston, Kent 5 March 1639-40. He was dispossessed of his prebend, and presumably also of his livings during the Commonwealth (Walker, *Sufferings of the Clergy*, Part ii, p. 7). On 4 December 1635, Thomas Blechinden, one of the prebendaries of Christchurch, Canterbury, aged 42, was licensed by the Bishop of London, to marry Margaret Aldersey, of St Catherine Coleman, spinster, age 18, daughter of Samuel Aldersey, merchant, deceased, with the consent of Margaret Aldersey, his mother-in-law, at St Faith, or St Leonard, Foster Lane. Attested by Richard Blechinden, of St Gregory, Silkman (*Foster, London Marriage Licenses*).

As sone as I coulde be Graduate, vpon sodayne disputations in the Greke tongue, wherein the readiest of the ancient Maisters came to reply, and many were encoraged to the tongue: worde was sent me, that I should choose where I woulde be Felow. I chose to be, where first an election was: even foure dayes after I was eligible, and to that Colledge [St John's] I was chosen: a Colledge which regarded lernyng as much as any coulde. Some partes of a reuerent man, the maister, Maister Shepheard, I can not omit. He, when I stooede to be Felow, at the election tolde that he woulde haue no stranger but one: and eyther him, or no election, and soone had a generall consent. And thence soone I was allured to Christes Colledge to be Sir Walter Mildmaydes professor. M. Shepheard perceauing that, to stay me, founde meanes to double the allowance for all the Felowes. This I did not

know vntyll I departed thence and the nyght before the election, sent for all the Seniores, and me, to supper, and moued them to promise out of their allowance, and doble from his, all, doble to my Felowshyp. I promised not to goe from them. On the morow I went to thanke the other Colledge for their good wyll. They takinge in grieffe that I shoulde refuse their such willing fauour, requested me one thing onely to be admitted with them, and after to chose. I not knowing how admission to one house, did cut off the right of an other, was content: but with these wordes, I protest it is agaynst my wyl, onely to satisfie your request. The admission being done, the learned man D. Still (now reuerent Byshop) sayd, S. John's is lost. M. Shepheard hearing of it, was sicke for greife, as many did reporte and tolde for whom he tolde all the paynes to amende the Felowshyps: yet hearing how I protested, and was deceaued, sent to the Visitor the Byshop of Ely to expound the Law, whether it were an admission, when the admitted sayth, it is agaynst his wyl. He resolued the admission lawfull, and my place lost with them. Then they offered to chose me anew. That I refused; but promised to esteeme of their good wyl, as much as yf I came to vse their fauour. I asked them, why they should so much regarde my young study, of four yeres? They said, such a course of making Ebrew and Greeke as native in yeres so young (not 20 of age) wyll twelue yeeres hence doe that with ease, which all our paynes can not come by. And yf publike cherishyng encorage, I must testifie, that my actes there were so accepted of the Ancient, that none euer could take more delight in pastime, than their acceptation myght make deliyght in studying.

[From Hugh Broughton *A Seder Olam*, 1594. The Epistle...To... Henrie Earl of Huntingdon. Hugh Broughton (1549—1612), entered at Magdalene College, and was B.A. 1569-70; he was admitted a Fellow of St John's 16 March 1569-70, he became a Fellow of Christ's in 1572. He afterwards became a Canon of Durham. There is an account of him in the Dictionary of National Biography].

As we go to press we learn that the De Morgan Medal of the London Mathematical Society for 1905 has been awarded to Dr H. F. Baker, Fellow and Lecturer of the College, for his researches in Pure Mathematics.

#### COLLEGE ENGLISH ESSAY PRIZES.

The following are the subjects for the College Essay Prizes:

<i>For Students now in their</i>	<i>Subject</i>
<i>First Year</i>	Dean Swift.
<i>Second Year</i>	The rise and decline of the Newspaper Press.
<i>Third Year</i>	The persistence of ancient superstitions in modern civilisation.

The Essays are to be sent to the Master on or before Saturday, October 14th.

#### ADAMS' MEMORIAL PRIZE.

The prize is adjudged in the Michaelmas Term for an essay on a mathematical subject. The prize consists of a copy of the Collected Works of Professor J. C. Adams, together with about £4 in money or books at the choice of the recipient.

The competition is open to all undergraduates of the College who have not entered on their seventh term of residence at the time when the essay is sent in.

The competition is intended to promote independent study of original authorities, and to encourage practice in compact and systematic exposition. Originality in the treatment of the subject is not essential, but freshness and precision will carry weight; the length of the Essay is limited to about 3000 words.

The essays, marked "Adams' Memorial Prize," should be sent to the Senior Bursar before the end of September.

For the present year the essay is to be on one of the following subjects:

1. Lines of Curvature, Geodesic lines and other lines on a surface.
2. The Gamma function, the Sigma function, and the factor theorem for integral functions.
3. Optical Dispersion.
4. Normal coordinates, normal functions, and vibratory systems.

The following authorities may be consulted on the essay subjects:

1. Darboux, *Theorie des Surfaces, 2me Partie*, p. 347; Cayley, *Collected Works viii*, p. 167 (*Proceedings of the London Mathematical Society, iv*).
2. Tannery and Molk, *Fonction Elliptiques, i*, p. 101; Borel, *Leçons sur les fonctions entières*.
3. Drude's, *Optics, Part ii, Sect. ii, Chap. v*; Poincaré, *Electricité et Optique (1901), Part iii, Chap. v*.
4. Rayleigh, *Sound Vol. i, Chaps. iv, v*; Love, *Elasticity*.

#### CRICKET CLUB.

Captain—B. T. Watts. Hon. Secretary—A. L. Goringe.

Played, 13. Won, 2. Lost, 1. Drawn, 10.

From the above results we see that the 1st XI. have had a fairly successful season, although we deplore the fact that so many matches have had to be left drawn, and owing to the short term and the number of scratched matches we have not played so many matches as in former years.

The side has unfortunately been weakened in the later matches by the "counter attraction of Tripos, etc.," and also by the absence of the "Secretary," whom we heartily congratulate on being chosen to play for Sussex against Middlesex and Derbyshire.

The most pleasing feature of the term's cricket has been the consistently good fielding of the majority of the team.



We offer our congratulations to A. L. Gorringe on his excellent innings in the Seniors' Match, and to F. Johnston, G. J. Willams and G. M. C. Taylor on playing in the Freshmen's match.

*Batting Averages.*

Batsmen.	Innings.	Runs.	Highest score.	Times not out.	Aver.
F. Johnston.....	11	417	104	1	41.70
A. D. Taylor .....	8	211	85*	2	35.16
A. L. Gorringe .....	11	310	78*	2	34.44
E. E. Thompson .....	10	248	83	2	31.00
B. T. Watts .....	9	211	61	0	23.45
P. C. Sands.....	9	178	54*	1	22.25
S. Brayshay.....	7	67	21	3	16.75
J. G. Scoular .....	4	59	33*	1	16.33
G. J. Willams .....	10	151	42	0	15.10
I. J. Best.....	4	44	15*	1	14.66
P. N. F. Young.....	3	11	8	0	3.66

\* Signifies not out.

*Bowling Averages.*

Bowler.	Overs.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Aver.
G. D. Taylor .....	17	61	6	6	10.16
E. E. Thompson .....	5	23	0	2	11.50
I. J. Best.....	20	53	3	4	13.25
S. Brayshay.....	46	201	3	12	16.75
J. G. Scoular .....	53	203	7	12	16.91
P. C. Sands.....	123	224	12	16	26.50
G. J. Willams .....	145	522	20	19	27.47
A. L. Gorringe .....	45	235	3	6	39.16
B. T. Watts .....	97	410	9	9	45.45

*Characters of the XI.:*

- B. T. Watts* (Capt.)—A good consistent bat with several powerful strokes; hits with great freedom when set; less successful with the ball than last year. Has set a grand example in the field, and captained the team with manifest skill and ability.
- P. C. Sands*—A very sound bat. Came on as a bowler; keeps a good length. Brilliant field.
- A. L. Gorringe*—Good field at cover. A greatly improved bat. Scores well all round the wicket. Useful lob bowler.
- J. C. Scoular*—Was unable to play regularly, and so did not get going; fast bowler; dashing field.
- I. J. Best*—Has a batting style of his own. Fancies his bowling. An excellent field and safe catch. Can keep wicket.
- F. Johnston*—The pick of the new choices. A vigorous bat with a good straight drive. Useful out-field.
- G. J. Willams*—Medium paced bowler with useful leg break. Hits hard, and would make a good bat if he got his foot across to the ball; safe pair of hands.
- E. E. Thompson*—Good fast wicket bat, has an excellent shot past point; keen, but moderate field.

*P. N. F. Young*—A good wicket-keeper to fast bowling, must not snatch at the "slow ones." Has not had much chance of showing his batting powers.

*S. Brayshay*—Safe field. Consistently good change bowler. Fair bat with good stroke on the leg side.

*A. D. Taylor*—Very slow bat. Bowled with success on a wet wicket. Will have to show greater keenness in the field.

## THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

*President*—W. Coop. *Vice-President*—A. G. Coombs. *Treasurer*—C. F. Hodges. *Secretary*—P. H. F. Young.

The May Term has seldom been successful from a debating point of view, and this Term it had been decided to hold no ordinary debates. A special debate for May week was projected, but unfortunately the idea proved abortive. Committee and private business meetings are of little interest, except that it has been decided to amalgamate the offices of Treasurer and Secretary, and that a Select Committee has been appointed which, during "The Long," is to prepare a draft for the necessary revision of the Rules.

## THE NATURAL SCIENCE CLUB.

*President*—T. B. Vinycomb. *Hon. Secretary*—P. S. Barlow.

There have been three meetings of the Club during the Easter Term, the Club being entertained in each case by the member reading the paper. The papers and dates of meeting have been: "The Law of Recapitulation," by A. E. Stansfeld, on May 8th; "Sleep," by Mr H. N. Webber, on May 22nd; "Relation between Insects and Plants," by Mr H. C. Honeybourne, on June 3rd. At the last meeting Mr A. E. Stansfeld was re-elected President, owing to the inability of the Secretary to accept the post, and Mr J. A. Crowther was elected Secretary, for the October Term.

## THE THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

*President*—H. F. G. Balcomb. *Ex-Presidents*—J. H. A. Hart M.A., W. G. Cheese, S. N. Rostron. *Treasurer*—A. M. Walmsley. *Secretary*—E. C. Dewick. *Committee*—Rev C. H. Dyer, D. McK. Ohm.

The following meetings have been held this term:

- May 5—"The early Christian reputation of the Jew," by T. R. Glover Esq., M.A., Fellow of St John's College.
- May 19—"Comparative Religion," by Rev G. T. Manley M.A., Christ's College.
- May 26—"An English Pope," by Rev F. J. Foakes Jackson B.D., Dean of Jesus College.  
(This paper was read by Mr P. S. Barlow.)

There are 24 members and 8 associates in residence.

## THE LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

*President*—Mr R. F. Scott. *Hon. Treasurer*—Mr L. H. K. Bushe-Foxe.  
*Captain*—H. Chapple. *Hon. Secretary*—H. S. Crole-Rees.

On the few occasions on which we were able to play our full team, which contained two Blues and a Grasshopper, we met with every success, even against the strongest Colleges. But unfortunately we too often turned out without our first or second pairs, with the result that on more than one occasion we lost the match by the odd game, besides materially weakening the 2nd XI.

We congratulate H. Chapple on carrying on the arduous work of 'Varsity Tennis Secretary this year, and on playing a second year in the 'Varsity team.

Colours have been given to T. N. P. Palmer and H. S. Crole-Rees, while the following also played:—F. W. Argyle, H. Chapple (capt.), A. Chapple, W. T. Ritchie, D. Kingdon.

Results:—

1st XI. Played 18; Won, 8; Lost, 10.  
 2nd XI. " 9; " 5; " 4.

## EAGLES LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

*President*—Mr R. F. Scott. *Hon. Treasurer*—H. Sanger. *Hon. Secretary*—H. S. Crole-Rees.

At a meeting of the Club held on April 28th the following were elected members: J. G. Scoular, A. J. S. Hamilton. The following were elected on June 14th;—F. Johnson, R. Meldrum, F. R. J. Easton, T. M. Sibly.

## CHESS CLUB.

*President*—Mr W. H. Gunston. *Vice-President*—J. R. Airey. *Hon. Sec.*—G. E. Thompson. *Hon. Treas.*—A. Geake. *Committee*—C. G. Sharp and E. H. P. Jolly.

We are pleased to be able to report that the Club, for the first time in its history, carried off the Inter-Collegiate Challenge Board. In the final we defeated Pembroke (the holders) by 4 games to 1.

We would like to take this opportunity of congratulating G. Leatham on his success at top board in the Inter-Varsity contest.

This term, owing to exigencies of "Tripos" and other regrettable necessities, the attendance at the weekly meetings has been somewhat meagre, but we hope to resume with renewed vigour in the Michaelmas term.

## RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL CLUB.

The following officers have been elected for the season 1905-6:

*Captain*—C. B. Middleton. *Secretary*—A. E. Evans.



“HAROLD.”

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

*President*—Mr L. H. K. Bushe-Fox. *Treasurer*—Mr R. F. Scott. *First Captain*—J. Fraser. *Second Captain*—H. G. Frean. *Hon. Secretary*—P. J. Lewis. *Junior Treasurer*—A. G. L. Hunt. *First Lent Captain*—H. S. Crole-Rees. *Second Lent Captain*—F. A. R. Higgins. *Third Lent Captain*—F. R. J. Easton. *Additional Captain*—R. Meldrum.

In the University Boat Race, which was rowed this year on April 1st, L.M.B.C. was represented by H. Sanger, the 'Varsity President, who rowed at bow. We have to condole with him on not having a happier ending to his year of office.

L.M.B.C. was not represented in the Magdalene Pairs. H. Sanger and P. J. Lewis practised for some time, but eventually decided not to enter.

There was again only one entry for the Lowe Double Sculls, R. V. Powell and B. C. Johnstone, of Third Trinity. They rowed over in the good time of 7 mins. 26 secs.

Practice for the May races has been carried on, on the whole, under very fair conditions, though the first part of the term was very cold and rough. The conditions were never good for fast times, owing to the shallowness of the water. There were several old colours available, but the men never seemed to fall together, and when at last they were beginning to do so, we had the misfortune to lose Fraser, who had been rowing seven, owing to a cycle accident which brought about water on the knee. Early in the term Sanger took his place at five, with Frean at six, but later on the order on stroke side was changed, Higgins going to six and Frean to four. When Fraser had to retire a fortnight before the races, Sanger took his place at seven, and Meldrum came in from the second boat at five, while a few days later the original order on stroke side was returned to. These changes upset the crew a great deal, and they had some difficulty in sitting their boat. Great credit is due to Mr Bushe-Fox for his admirable coaching, and his untiring efforts in the face of many disappointments. We congratulate him on the result of his labours, by which the crew have risen to third place on the river—a position they have occupied once only since 1879.

The final order of rowing was as follows:—

	st.	lbs.
F. R. J. Easton, <i>bow</i> .....	9	10
2 F. A. R. Higgins .....	11	1
3 T. M. Sibly .....	11	2
4 M. Henderson .....	11	9
5 R. Meldrum .....	12	6½
6 H. G. Frean .....	12	13
7 H. Sanger .....	10	8
P. J. Lewis, <i>stroke</i> .....	10	7½
A. G. L. Hunt, <i>cox</i> .....	8	0

*Coach*—L. H. K. Bushe-Fox.

*Captain*—J. Fraser.

The second boat suffered a great deal from lack of material and from the changes in the first boat. J. F. Spink assisted them during the first part of the term, but was ultimately unable to row. When Meldrum was requisitioned for the first boat, bow and three were moved up and J. Stokes was fortunately able to come in at bow. They were handicapped considerably by the constant changes, but they showed great keenness, and came on considerably during the last fortnight. In the races they rowed extremely well, and had very hard luck in not making more bumps. The order of rowing was:

	st.	lbs.
J. Stokes, <i>bow</i> .....	9	10
2 H. A. Laidlaw .....	10	6½
3 J. B. Ronaldson .....	10	2
4 A. G. P. Fayerman .....	11	13
5 R. H. Vercoe .....	11	2½
6 J. E. P. Allen .....	12	7
7 J. Lusk .....	9	7
N. Lincoln, <i>stroke</i> .....	10	6
N. Worrall, <i>cox</i> .....	8	2
<i>Coach</i> —P. J. Lewis.		
<i>Captain</i> —H. G. Frean.		

A third boat was put on for a short time at the beginning of the term, but its existence came to an end owing to lack of men.

Mr Scott and Mr Bushe-Fox kindly invited both crews to breakfast during training; they are also greatly indebted to Mr Lister and their captains for so kindly entertaining them at dessert.

#### First Night.

The First Boat, rowing at a very slow stroke, were never seriously troubled by Caius, and rowed over about a length in front.

The Second Boat made a bad start, but afterwards, leaving Clare far behind, gained rapidly on Trinity Hall II., and got within a few feet of them at Post Corner. They failed to bump, however, and rowed over never more than a quarter of a length behind.

#### Second Night.

The First Boat, at a somewhat faster stroke, gained at once on First Trinity, and were within a length at Grassy. Up the Plough they gained very fast, and after overlapping for about a minute, made their bump at the Willows.

The Second Boat got off better, and gained steadily on Trinity Hall II. At Ditton they were close upon them; rowing hard up the Long Reach they were overlapping by about six feet at the Glass Houses, but entirely owing to bad coxing, missed their bump.

#### Third Night.

The First Boat, rowing well within themselves, were never pressed, and paddled home from the Willows, where First Trinity were bumped by Jesus.

The Second Boat again rowed over a short distance behind Hall II., though they nearly bumped them at Grassy Corner.

#### Fourth Night.

The First Boat got off to a beautiful start, and rowing very hard at a faster stroke, drew away from Jesus. By Ditton they had gained a length, and were within a length of Trinity Hall. Rowing hard and long up the Long Reach, they got within half-a-length of Hall before the finishing post was passed, about the same distance separating them from Jesus. The rowing on this night was far superior to any that the crew had done before.

The Second Boat gained steadily on Trinity Hall II., and were within a few yards at Ditton. Spurting up the Long Reach they gradually overhauled them, and at last succeeded in making their bump at the Glass Houses.

#### Characters of the crews:

##### First Boat.

- Bow*—Swings out well and is fairly smart, but holds his slide too long. Shoves well for his weight.
- Two*—A hard and honest worker. Should get hold of the water quicker and swing straight.
- Three*—Tries hard, but much of his work is thrown away by his being too slow in swinging his body on, and too fast in moving the slide.
- Four*—Variable in practice, but can always be relied on to work hard. His style is quite his own.
- Five*—Is painstaking, and improved considerably after coming into the crew. Rowed very well on the last night of the races.
- Six*—Improved considerably during the Term in both swing and legwork, and rowed with more life than previously.
- Seven*—Criticism needless. In the six years during which he has done so nobly by his College he never rowed better.
- Stroke*—Inclined to be sluggish and jerky at times in practice, but in the races was quite at his best. If he would hold out the stroke longer and not hurry the first part of the swing, and slide forward, he would make a first-class stroke.
- Cox*—Steers excellently, and is good at talking to the crew.

##### Second Boat.

- Bow*—Is very neat, and does a lot of work: but is rather lifeless and slow in catching hold of the water.
- Two*—Works well for his weight, but should try to swing more easily and steadily, and be quicker into the water.
- Three*—Rows hard, but spoils the effect of his leg work by failing to get the shoulders over. Must steady his slide.
- Four*—Has improved, and is beginning to use his legs. Always does his best, but is much hampered by his inability to swing.
- Five*—Should keep better time and get hold of the water very much quicker. Does not do nearly enough work for his weight, but showed signs of improvement when he began to try.
- Six*—Backed up Stroke well, and rowed really hard. Is seen at his best at a fairly slow stroke.
- Seven*—A fair time-keeper. Works hard for his weight, but would get more length if he could swing more with sliding. Did a lot to smarten up the crew.
- Stroke*—Improved considerably during practice. Keeps his crew going splendidly, and uses his head. Should swing through not over his knees, and remember to hold out the finish when he gets tired.
- Cox*—Was not seen at his best during the races, but this is partly due to his eyesight. Has learnt to use his voice better and more judiciously.

## MUSICAL SOCIETY.

*President*—Dr J. E. Sandys. *Treasurer*—Rev A. J. Stevens. *Librarian*—Mr C. B. Rootham. *Committee*—A. Chapple, A. Y. Campbell, J. Fraser, H. C. Rose, R. Turner, J. W. Whye, C. B. L. Yearsley. *Hon. Sec.*—G. C. Craggs. *Assistant Hon. Sec.*—A. G. P. Fayerman. *Conductor*—Mr C. B. Rootham, M.A., Mus. Bac.

The following is the programme of a Smoking Concert given on March 15th:

## PART I.

1. QUINTETTE..... "Gavotte"..... *Elvey*  
A. G. P. FAYERMAN, J. E. ALLEN, H. C. ROSE, H. E. STIVEN,  
G. C. CRAGGS.
2. SONG..... "Temple Bells"..... *Woodforde-Finders*  
G. M. C. TAYLOR.
3. PIANO SOLO..... "Mazurk"..... *Godard*  
G. C. CRAGGS.
4. SONG..... "Song of the Bow"..... *Aytward*  
R. M. MOORE.
5. SONG..... "Knocked him—in once"..... *W. Connor*  
L. R. FERGUSSON.

## PART II.

6. QUINTETTE..... "March of Cornelius"..... *Mendelssohn*  
A. G. P. FAYERMAN, J. E. ALLEN, H. C. ROSE, H. E. STIVEN,  
G. C. CRAGGS.
7. SONG..... "Chorus, Gentlemen"..... *Lohr*  
G. M. C. TAYLOR.
8. 'CELLO SOLO..... "Gondoliera"..... *W. H. Squire*  
H. E. STIVEN (Trinity).
9. PIANO SOLO..... "Berceuse"..... *Chopin*  
G. C. CRAGGS.
10. SONG.....  
L. R. FERGUSSON.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

## THE MAY CONCERT.

THE CHORUS.—*Trebles*, The Chapel Choristers. *Altos*, Messrs. Dunn and Thompson. *Tenors*—J. Adams, C. C. Carter, M. Henderson, R. V. J. S. Hogan, A. G. L. Hunt, R. F. Jones, C. F. A. Keeble, N. C. Neil, C. C. Plowright, J. Stokes, J. W. Whye. *Basses*, F. J. Allen, Z. N. Brooke, A. Y. Campbell, D. W. Coates, W. Coop, J. L. P. Cort, G. C. Craggs, J. E. Crees, R. T. Dawson, F. R. J. Easton, L. R. Fergusson, C. Gathorne, G. S. Hardy, H. C. Honeybourne, H. G. T. Newton, G. M. M. Robinson, G. M. C. Taylor, R. Turner, R. D. Waller, G. J. Wilson, C. B. L. Yeasley.

THE ORCHESTRA.—*1st Violin*, A. G. P. Fayerman, C. B. L. Yearsley. *Viola*, H. C. Rose. *2nd Violin*, J. E. P. Allen, A. Y. Campbell, G. C. Craggs, C. C. Plowright.

The concert was held on June 12th, and was, according to custom now happily established, entirely "Johnian."

A varied and attractive programme of excellent music was rendered in a manner which reflects great credit upon all concerned. J. W. Whye's voice, which has greatly improved

both in beauty and sonority, was heard to great advantage in Wagner's "Preislied;" and R. Turner, in the trying solos in Stanford's brilliant and effective "Songs of the Sea," reached a standard seldom attained by any amateur singer. The accompaniment to this work, never easy and sometimes extremely intricate, was, as played by R. D. Waller, a thoroughly admirable and musicianly piece of work. Mr Rootham's clever and beautiful part-song, "A shepherd in a glade," was admirably sung by the chorus, and made a great impression. The fine singing of the vocal quartette, in which C. F. A. Keeble and H. G. T. Newton are no unworthy successors of J. F. Spink and H. C. How, contributed greatly to the success of the concert. A Berceuse by Chopin was played by the Hon. Sec. in his usual tasteful style. The College has been most fortunate in having two such accomplished pianists as R. D. Waller and G. C. Craggs; they will be greatly missed! H. Chapple aroused great enthusiasm by his artistic singing, supported by the equally artistic accompaniment of his brother; and the concert ended with the Lady Margaret Boat Song, sung by the crew of the First Boat, who, if they did not always pull together in matters of pronunciation, left nothing to be desired in point of vigour and "go."

The concert gave great delight to a very large audience, and our best thanks are accorded to the conductor and the officers of the Society, to whose labours is due the very high reputation which the College now enjoys in matters musical.

The full programme was as follows:

## PART I.

1. TWO PIECES for Violins (a) "Minuet"..... *Godard*  
and Viola (b) "Refug der Alpenfee"  
(Manfred)... *Schumann*
2. SONG..... "Preislied" (Meistersinger)..... *Wagner*  
J. W. WHYE.
3. VOCAL QUARTET... "Farewell, thou lovely forest glade"..... *Esse*  
J. W. WHYE, C. F. A. KEEBLE, R. TURNER,  
H. G. T. NEWTON.
4. SONGS OF THE SEA..... *C. V. Stanford*  
(a) "Drake's Drum" (d) "Homeward Bound"  
(b) "Outward Bound" (e) "The Old Superb"  
(c) "Devon, O Devon"  
Baritone Solo, R. TURNER. Chorus, Tenors and Basses.  
At the Piano, R. D. WALLER.
5. PIANOFORTE SOLO... "Rhapsody No. 2"..... *Liszt*  
R. D. WALLER.
6. PART SONGS... (a) "The Silver Swan"<sup>2</sup>..... *Orlando Gibbons*  
(1583-1625)  
(b) "A Shepherd in a Glade"..... *C. B. Rootham*  
CHORUS.

Interval of 20 minutes during which Refreshments were served in the Combination Room.

## PART II.

7. VOCAL QUARTET....."Calm is the Lake".....*Franz Abt*  
J. W. WHYE, C. F. A. KEEBLE, H. G. NEWTON,  
R. TURNER.
8. SONG....."Pilgrim's Song".....*Tschaikowsky*  
H. CHAPPLE.
9. VIOLIN DUET..... "Abandon".....*Godard*  
C. B. L. YEARSLEY AND A. G. P. FAYERMAN.
10. PART SONGS (a) "Weary Wind of the West" .....*Elgar*  
(b) "When Allen-a-Dale" .....*Pearsall*  
CHORUS.
11. PIANOFORTE SOLO....."Berceuse".....*Chopin*  
G. C. CRAGGS.
12. CHORUS....."Lady Margaret Boat Song".....*Garrett*  
Soloists: FIRST MAY BOAT.  
CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA.

## THE COLLEGE MISSION.

*President*—The Master. *Vice-Presidents*—Mr Cox, Mr Graves, Mr Mason, Dr Sandys, Mr Ward. *Committee*—Mr Dyson, Mr Hart (*Senior Secretary*), Mr Rootham, Dr Shore, Dr Tanner, Dr Watson (*Senior Treasurer*), R. E. T. Bell, R. Brownson, W. G. Cheese, W. Clissold, R. T. Cole (*Junior Treasurer*), H. S. Crole Rees, J. Fraser, H. G. Frean, H. W. Harris, F. A. R. Higgins (*Junior Secretary*), H. C. Honeybourne, A. G. L. Hunt, W. T. Ritchie, H. Sanger, J. F. Spink, J. Stokes.

A Committee meeting was held on Saturday, May 20th, in the Senior Dean's rooms, attended by Mr Dyson, Mr Hart, Mr Ward, Dr Watson, H. C. Honeybourne, W. Clissold, A. G. L. Hunt, F. A. R. Higgins. The announcement was made by Dr Watson that, Mr Robertson having accepted the College living of Freshwater, the Vicarage of the Lady Margaret, Walworth, had been offered to and accepted by Mr A. R. Ingram. Mr Ingram is still remembered as one of the most enthusiastic supporters of the Mission in his undergraduate days, and, since his ordination, has been engaged in Church Extension work in Leeds.

We are hoping that he may be able to come up in August and be instituted into his new work in the College Chapel as well as in the Church of the Lady Margaret; for there is Mission work to be done here as well as there.

The Committee passed a vote, which will assume later a permanent form, thanking Mr Robertson for his devoted service of six years, and wishing him God-speed in the new and not less difficult sphere of work to which he has been called. All who know the Mission and have enjoyed the hospitality of the Vicarage will wish to add an expression of gratitude and good wishes to Mrs and Miss Robertson, whose help must have done much to make Mr Robertson's work so great a success. If one may record a general impression of his work, it would seem that he inaugurated an age of consolidation. Mr Philipps was the pioneer who founded and extended the work: Mr Robert-

son's energies have been devoted to the securing of the position won. In consequence there has been of late less romance, less of what is called, in the narrow sense of the word, "Mission-work," while the work of building on the foundation has been going on surely if not showily. It may be thought that the position is secure enough, and that now the time has come to advance. If so, there is ample scope within the boundaries of the parish. The population changes continually, and even if it did not there is still unreclaimed ground which the Mission—clergy and laity alike—may essay.

Space and the ignorance of the writer alike forbid any attempt at a complete description of Mr Robertson's work. His tenure of office has included the installation of electric light in the Church, partly paid for by the people themselves, and the presentation of the pulpit. The Sunday School has received special attention: every month carefully selected questions have been published in the Magazine, and teachers, no less than pupils, have been trained in the consideration of them. The distress which prevailed in the district last winter demanded an extension of the existing scheme of relief which has been conducted on the lines of the Charity Organisation Society. A report of the Relief Committee, which included a Wesleyan minister, members of the School Board, and County Councillors, has just been received and will be laid under contribution for the Annual Report. Mr Ingram will take over the Mission as a "going concern": Mr Elsee will preserve the tradition; and Mr Clarke, fresh from his experience as a lay reader in Australia, will bring the staff to its proper complement again.

The Secretaries will be glad to hear of members of the College willing to entertain our annual visitors on August Bank Holiday, and to join the Camp at Rye, July 29—August 5. The commander of the Camp is especially anxious to have with him some competent, if not qualified, medical man, though he hopes not to be compelled to use him professionally.

In conclusion, the Secretaries beg leave—in the name of the College—to welcome the coming, speed—with regret—the parting Senior Missioner.

## ORGAN RECITAL.

An Organ Recital was given in the College Chapel on Sunday, June 11th, at 8.45 p.m., by Mr C. B. Rootham, the College Organist. The following is the programme:

1. Prelude and Fugue in D major.....*J. S. Bach*
2. Studies in Canon (Nos. 3 and 6) .....*Schumann*
3. Sonata (No. 5) in C minor.....*Guilman*  
(i) Allegro appassionato. (ii) Adagio. (iii) Scherzo.  
(iv) Recitativo. (v) Choral et Fugue.
4. Offertoire in F minor .....*Salomé*
5. Rhapsody (No. 2) on Breton Melodies .....*Saint-Saens*



## THE NEW BOAT HOUSE FUND.

CONSIDERABLE progress has been made towards the complete wiping out of the debt on the Boat House. The response to the special appeals in the December and March numbers of *The Eagle* has been very encouraging, and sanguine hopes are entertained that by the end of 1905 the whole sum required will have been provided.

We append a list of subscriptions received since the issue of the last number of *The Eagle*.

	£	s.	d.
Sum, as acknowledged in the March number, see pages 289, 290 .....	264	8	0
Rev P. Clementi Smith .....	5	5	0
E. L. Collins .....		5	0
H. N. Devenish .....	10	6	
Rev H. Drake .....		5	0
W. E. Forster .....	5	0	0
P. B. Haigh .....	5	0	0
J. H. A. Hart .....	1	0	0
T. H. Havelock .....	2	2	0
K. S. Koh .....		5	0
P. J. Lewis .....	1	1	0
Prof A. E. H. Love .....	5	0	0
Dr A. Peckover .....	10	0	0
Rev Canon A. H. Prior .....	1	1	0
W. H. R. Rivers .....	5	0	0
G. C. Shannon .....		7	6
Rev Canon F. C. Woodhouse .....	5	0	0
	£	311	10 0

Including Bank charges up to Christmas last the amount still owing is £112 19s. 2d.

## THE LIBRARY.

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

Donations and Additions to the Library during  
Quarter ending Lady Day 1905.

### *Donations.*

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The Medical Directory for 1904. <i>Reference Table</i> .....	
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Facsimiles of Two "Histoires" by Jean Foucquet (from Vols. I. and II. of the <i>Anciennetés des Juifs</i> ) in the Collection of H. Yates Thompson. To which is added a Notice with Two Photogravures and Four Three-Colour Photographs of Four detached Pages from a Manuscript of the 15th Century of the "Faits des Romains." Privately printed. Fol. Lond. 1903. Bb. (lock up).....	} H. Yates Thompson, Esq.
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END OF VOL. XXVI.