NOTES FROM THE COLLEGE RECORDS.

(Continued from page 174.)

THE LIBRARY.

Wortwoorth (W.). Selections. By W. Knight. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 4.29.17.

Easter Term 1911.

NOTES FROM THE COLLEGE RECORDS.

We commence this instalment of notes with a selection of documents, dating from the period after the Restoration of King Charles II, transcribed from the originals in the Public Record Office.

The first document gives us a hint as to how some of the Royal orders were drawn up. We gather that it was prepared in Cambridge as an outline of what his Majesty should prescribe. It reappeared in Cambridge in the form of a letter in practically the same words, with the date 6 February 1660-1 (Cooper, Annals of Cambridge, iii, 492).

Instructios for the Vice-Chancellor of our University of Cambridge.

C. R.

First that all the Directions and Orders of our Father or Grandfather of blessed memory, which at any time were sent to our University of Cambridge, be duly observed and put in execution.

Especially such as concern obedience and due respect to be given by all persons of that body to their Superiors and Governours, the officers of that our University.

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Also such as concerne the restraint of those that hold
Lectures or preach in any parish church in the Towne of
Cambridge, without that due order which is appointed
therein by the aforesaid Directions.

Furthermore that there be a review made of all the
Licences for University Preachers which have been granted
in these disorderly times since the beginning of the year
1643, and that all such Licences be call’d in by the Vice·
Chancellor and the persons so licensed be put again to be
approved by the vote of the present University in Congrega-
tion, or if rejected, then others to be chosen in their places.

Given at our Court.

Endorsed: A copy of Injunctions wee desire his Majesty
would be pleased to send us.

Arthur Williams, whose petition follows, was a son
of Arthur Williams, of Aberdaron, Carnarvonshire, and
was admitted a pensioner of the College 29 June 1655,
age 16; he took the B.A. degree in 1658-9. He,
however, did not get Mr Herne’s fellowship, that, by
Royal Mandate, was given on 6 September 1660 to
Martin Lister, afterwards celebrated as a zoologist.

To the King’s most excellent Majestie.
The humble petition of Arthur Williams, Bachelor
of Arts of Saint John’s Colledge in Cambridge.

Humbly Shewing
That your Majesties most humble petitioner being incap-
able of Colledge preferment by a law not respecting merit
but the place of your petitioner’s birth. And whereas your
Majesties most humble petitioner being fatherlesse and
motherlesse amongst many others to a poor inconsiderable
gentleman who suffered much for his loyaltie, haveing not
thereby wherewith to subsist at the University.
Your petitioner therefore humbly prayeth, That your
Majestie would graciously be pleased to confer Mr. Herne’s
fellowship now void by reason of his marriage upon your
Majestie’s most humble petitioner.

And your most humble petitioner shall ever praye as in
duty bound for your Majesties long and happy Reigne.

The persons on whose behalf the following joint
petition was presented all obtained the degree of D.D.
by Royal Mandate either in 1660 or 1661.

Joseph, or perhaps Josiah, Rhodes was of Clare
Hall, B.A. 1629, M.A. 1633. He was afterwards Vicar
of Alstonfield, Staffordshire, from 1683 to 1684.

Richard Peirson, was probably Richard Pearson, of
St John’s, B.A. 1622, M.A. 1626, though this seems
rather early for him, but no other man of the name
appears to have graduated.

Gabriel Offley, who describes himself as formerly a
Fellow of Trinity College, does not appear in the list of
graduates. He became a Prebendary of Lichfield in
1662, and was Rector of Abinger, in Surrey, 1665-1683,
and also Vicar of Worpleson, in Surrey, from 1670
to 1683.

Matthew Fowler took his B.A. degree from Christ
Church, Oxford, in 1638, and the M.A. degree at
Cambridge, from Queen’s College, in 1641. He was a
noted Royalist; he became Rector of Willey, Warwick-
shire, in 1641; Rector of St Alphage, in Cripplegate,
London, in 1662; Rector of Whitchurch, Salop, in
1667; and a Prebendary of Lichfield in 1667; he died
in 1683.

The Petition of Joseph Roads, Richard Peirson,
Gabriel Offley and Matthew Fowler.

To the King’s most excellent Majestie.

The humble Petition of Joseph Rhodes one of your
Majesties Chapplaines, late of Clare Hall, Richard Peirson
late of St John’s College, Gabriel Offley, formerly a fellow of
Trinity College and Matthew Fowler formerly of Queenes
College of the University of Cambridge, Masters of Arts.
Notes from the College Records.

Most humbly shew

That your Petitioners have very dutifully and loyally suffered by the violence of the late wars and have beene thereby prevented of obtaining their degrees in the University which were the encouragements of their studye and Learning.

Therefore your Petitioners being capable, Humbly desire your Majesties Grace and favour to grant unto your Petitioners a Mandate to be directed to your Majesties University of Cambridge that they may commence Doctors in Divinity.

And your Petitioners shall ever pray.

With this is preserved the following:

Whereas Richard Pearson, Gabriel Offley and Matthew Fowler, Divines, are Petitioners to his Majesty for his Majestys Mandate in order to the obtaining of their degree of Doctorship in Divinity, These are to certify that the above-named persons are Episcopall, learned and orthodox Divines, and have most loyally and faithfully done and suffered whatever might advantage the honor and service of the Church of England and his Majesty, and in respect of standing and time are in a capacity to receive his Majestys favour for the Degree of Doctorship in the University of Cambridge.

Edward Wolley, D.D.    Henry Bridgeman

Endorsed: Certificate for Richard Pearson, Gabriell Offley and Matthew Fowler for their Degree of Doctorship.

William Crabb, son of Thomas Crabb, furrier, of Cambridge, after having been for nine years a ‘quirister’ of King’s College, entered St John’s 4 July 1635, and took the degrees B.A. 1638, M.A. 1642, B.D. 1650. He was instituted Rector of North Wingfield, co. Derby, 25 January 1661-2, and Rector of Barwick in Elmete, Yorks, 3 February 1672-3. He held both livings until his death in 1695.

The Petition of Richard Beresford, clerk.

To the King’s most Excellent Majestie.

The humble Petition of Richard Beresford, Batchelour in Divinity of the University of Cambridge, clerk.

Sheweth

That whereas the Corps of Empingham in the County of Rutland belonging to the Cathedrall Church of Lincolne is void by the death of the last Incumbent.

Your Petitioner cloth therefore humbly pray your most excellent Majestie to conferr the same upon him

And your Petitioner shall praye.
At the Court of Whitehall
the 7th of August 1660.

His Majestie referrs this Petition and certificate annexed to Dr Sheldon, Doctor Earles and Doctor Morley who are to certify how they find the Petitioner qualified for abilities and otherwise


EDW. NICHOLAS

I am assured by Persons of very good credit that the Petitioner is very capable of the favour he desires from his Majestie in this particular

August 8th 1660

GILL. SHELDON
Jo. EARLES
GEoR. MORLEY

With this is preserved the following:

These are most humbly to certify your excellent Majestie, That Richard Beresford, Batchelor in Divinity is orthodox in judgment, of sober and godly conversation, conformable to the discipline of the Church And one that hath suffered for his Loyalty to your Majestie

EDWARD LAYFIELD
Archdeacon of Essex

Joh. BARWICK.
EDM. VINTENLEY.

Samuel Pancke, son of William Pancke, of Thurlby, Lincolnshire, was admitted to St John's 24 October 1643, and was B.A. in 1647. He was admitted to the degree of D.D. by Royal Mandate without having taken the M.A. degree. He compounded for First Fruits as Rector of Fleete, Lincolnshire 25 April 1657, ceding this on being instituted Rector of Dowsby, Lincolnshire 11 June 1660, holding this until 1666. He was instituted Rector of North Creake, Norfolk 12 July and 11 August 1660, and held this until his death in 1680. By his will he left three acres of land to the parish of North Creake.

The humble petition of Samuel Pancke.
To the Kings most Excellent Majestie The humble petition of Samuel Pancke, clerk.

Sheweth

That your Petitioner hath ever been a faithful and loyal Subject and for his fedellitie and allegiance unto your Royall Father of ever blessed memory was very much abused by the intruders into the fellowships of several of your liege people in St John's College in the University of Cambridge, and because your Petitioner refused the subscribing the late illegal engagement was deprived not only of his then present innoyements but also made incapable of all future preferment and hath ever since been a supporter of your Majesties Interest and a benefactor to such as have engaged for your Majesty.

Your petitioner humbly prays That your sacred Majestie would be graciously pleased to vouchsafe him a presentation unto the Rectory of Northcreke in the county of Norfolke vacant by the death of . . . Hassell late incumbent.

And your petitioner as in duty bound shall ever pray for your Majesties long life and prosperous Rayne over us &c.

A presentation of Samuel Pancke, clerk, to the Rectory of North-creke (alias North-creake) in the county of Norfolk vacant by the death of the late Incumbent John Hassell clerk and in our gift jure prerogativae coronae nostrae ratione lapsus temporis aut quovis alio modo.

For which &c.

Wee whose names are here subscribed doe most humbly certify that Mr Samuell Pancke is an orthodox and pious Divine, and a faithful and loyal Subject

June 22, 1660

ROBT. SANDERSON.
GEo. WILDE.
RAPHAEL THOCKMORTON.

I doe verily believe that the persons who have subscribed this certificate would not have set their hands to it, if they had not known the man for whom they subscribed it to be worthy of it.

GEoR. MORLEY

Endorsed: Mr Samuell Pancke's certificate
Wee whose names are here subscribed doe humbly certify that Mr Samuell Pancke by reason of his loyalty to his Sacred Majesty of ever blessed memory was very much abused by those who came into the fellowships of others ejected for there allegiance in St John's College in the University of Cambridge and that he was hindered from taking his degree by reason of the late commotions and greatly prejudiced in and deprived of his preferment in the said College because he absented himselfe during the time of the engagement.

Edward Stoyte.
Zach. Cawdrey.
Ni. Bullingham.

I know the persons that gave testimonie to this Certificat and thereupon believe that what they certify is true.

October 5, 1660

J. Barwick.

Endorsed: Samuel Pancke to be Bachelour of Divinity.
In 47 commenced Bachelour of Art. To be Bachelour of Divinity.

Thomas Hutchinson, son of Calverley Hutchinson, of Scruton, Yorkshire, was admitted to the College 12 May 1637 and took the B.A. degree in 1640. He obtained the B.D. degree by Mandate in 1661 and the D.D. in 1673.

To the Kings most Excellent Majestie.
The Humble Petition of Thomas Hutchinson, clerke, late of St John's Colledge in Cambridge.

Sheweth

That your Petitioner having beene in actual service for your Majesty's Royall Father of blessed memory and a great sufferer for his Loyalty, By which means hee hath lost his opportunity of taking his Degree in the University at his proper tyme.

Your Petitioner humbly praieth your Majesty would bee graciously pleased to graunt your Letters Mandatery for your petitioner takeing his Degree of Bachelor in Divinity with the Reservacion of his tyme.

And your Petitioner as in Duty bound shall ever pray for your Majestie.

These may certifie that the bearer hereof Mr Thomas Hutchinson late of St John's Colledge in Cambridge is a person of Episcopall ordinacion, orthodox in judgment, of a pious sober and vertuous life, and of apraved and constant loyalty to the late King of blessed Memory, as also to his present Majestie.

In testimonie whereof wee have set too our hands the nineteenth day of August, In the yeare of our Lord 1660.

Edward Wolley, D.D.
Reginald Carew
Matt. Smalwood
Tho. Dalton, D.D.
Joseph Rhodes
Math. Hardy, D.D.

The letter from Brian Turner, a fellow of the College, which follows, seems to indicate that these Mandates were issued pretty freely and not always welcome. John Broadgate was B.A. 1649-50; M.A. 1653 and B.D. 1660. Samuel Willingham, B.A. 1658, M.A. 1662, and John Harrop, B.A. 1659. Broadgate had been admitted a fellow of the College 19 December 1650 by the Parliamentary Visitors of the University; he was probably therefore a Puritan, and if he had vacated his fellowship meanwhile we can understand that he would not be welcome in Royalist surroundings.

Sir

You were pleased (as Mr Frear informed mee) to give us notice of one attempting to procure a mandamus for our Colledge. Butt he has forgott his name, neither can wee conjecture who it should bee but Broadgate, Willingham or Harrop. The first is utterly displeasing; whoever it bee a demurrer (till we can be fully certifyed by youreselpe or some other friend) will much oblige the Society, wee not
knowing any one in a present capacity desirable by us, having 6 or 7 already, some already entered upon Fellowship, the rest in perdue, laying an catch for dead men's shoes when they putt them off.

Sir, you have been pleased to oblige our Society by many expressions of good will and respect which are most gratefully resented and studied how they may be acknowledged, and because none has more reason to be deeply sensible of your civility than myselfe, you give me leave to tell you a [sic] judge myself

Yours infinitely engaged to serve you

BRIAN TURNER

St John's March 30, 1661.

Endorsed: March 20th 1661 [sic]. Mr Turner of St John's Cambridge.

The letter was apparently sent to Mr Secretary Williamson.

John Beresford, the next petitioner, took the degrees of B.A. 1631, M.A. 1635. On 16 April 1662 he was elected to the next fellowship on Mr Beresford's foundation, and succeeded in the following March. A John Beresford was instituted Rector of Radbourne, co. Derby, 1641, which may have been this man. John Beresford was instituted Vicar of West Wratting, co. Cambridge, 26 June 1669, and held the living until 1676.

Mr Secretary

I desire your Honour to peruse the Petition and Certificate inclosed and to procure his Majesties Letter of Recommendacion on the Petitioners behalf, he and his family having been both loyalty subjts and great sufferers for his Majestie

Sir your very humble servant

June the 11th 1661

Jo. DURESME

Addresed: For the Right Honourable Sir Edward Nicholas Principal Secretary of State. These.
Notes from the College Records.

Thomas Cooke, the next petitioner, son of Robert Cooke, of Campsall, Yorks, had a career which can be traced in some detail. He matriculated at Oxford from Magdalen Hall 27 November 1652; migrated to Jesus College, Cambridge, 26 February 1554-5, and then moved on to St John's, where he was admitted 24 Oct. 1655. He took the degrees B.A. 1655-6, M.A. 1659, B.D. 1666. He was admitted a fellow of St John's 17 March 1656-7. It will be observed that he stated that he freely and willingly gave up this fellowship to allow Mr Lacy, an ejected fellow, to return. The letter from the Earl of Manchester, preserved in the College and printed here, seems to show that this resignation was not quite so free as Cooke implies. On 3 July 1661 Cooke was by Royal Mandate elected to the next fellowship which should become vacant and succeeded to his former fellowship 6 March 1662-3. He was instituted Vicar of Barton, co. Cambridge, 6 March 1662-3, ceding this on being instituted Rector of Stansted, Essex, 13 February 1665-6; he became Arch-deacon of Middlesex 7 December 1669; Prebendary of Willesden in St Paul's Cathedral 29 September 1670, and Treasurer of St Paul's 25 March 1672. He held his Rectory with his Cathedral preferments until his death in 1679.
Whereas William Lacy, Baccalaure in divinity and fellowe of St John's Colledge in Cambridge hath been putt out of his fellowship. These are by virtue of an authority given unto me by the Lords assembled in Parliament to require you vpon sight hereof to restore him to his sayd fellowship and seniority therein, by the removall of the same person who was immediatly putt in the place of the said William Lacy, if he yet remains one of the fellowes, but if not, then of the junior fellow. From thenceforth to enjoy all profits, rights, priviledges and advantages thereunto belonging, unless you shall shewe me just cause to the contrary within tenn dayes next after your receipt hereof. Given vnder my hand this 27th day of August 1660 in the twelfe yeare of the reigne of our soveraigne Lord the King.

E. MANCHESTER

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

Endorsed: My lord of Manchester's order for restoring Mr Lacy to his fellowship. Received by me November 2, 1660 and the same day executed.

Present are me Dr Eyres, Dr Paman, Dr Wombwell, Clark, Snell, Bullingham, Twyne.

Thomas Smoult, son of Edward Smoult, of Lathom, Lancashire, entered the College 16 May 1661. He took the degrees of B.A. 1654-5, M.A. 1659, B.D. 1666 and D.D. 1684. In 1684 he became Knightbridge Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University. He was instituted Vicar of Bexley, Kent, 10 February 1658-9, ceding this on being instituted Vicar of Barkway, Herts., 10 May 1666, and ceded this on being instituted to the Rectory of Berkhampsted, in the same county, 26 September 1693; he died 9 July 1707, aged 74. He was Chaplain to King William and Queen Mary, and also to Queen Anne. By his will he left some land at Bexley to the parish, the rents of which were to be employed in schooling and apprenticing Bexley boys; he also left £300 to the University to increase the endowment of the Knightbridge Professorship. In the life of Isaac Milles there is a curious story of a duel with swords being forced upon him.

To the King's most Excellent Majestie

The humble Petition of Thomas Smoult Master of Arts

Humbly Sheweth

That your Petitioners family having been approvably loyall and some of them slaine in his late Majestie's service your Petitioner upon that account was denied by the late Master of St John's College in Cambridge, where your Petitioner for severall yeares resided, all Preferments in that Colledge, although his claymes thereunto he questions not in these better times will appeare to have bin just.

Wherefore your Petitioner humbly prayes that your Majestie would graciously vouchsafe him your Letters to St John's Colledge in Cambridge to bee elected into the Fellowship now there void, In case there be no just exception against your Petitioner

And your Petitioner shall ever &c.

Trusty &c.

Whereas We have been given to understand that the place of a Fellow of that your Colledge is lately become void and Wee retaining a gracious care of the Welfare of that Foundation and desiring especially to see that vacancy supplied by a person of knowledge and good ability, have thought fitt hereby effectually to recommend to you, Our Trusty and Wellbeloved Thomas Smoult, Master of Arts, sometime of that our University, of whose orthodox learning and sobriety Wee have received ample testimony, Willing and requireing you forthwith upon receipt hereof to admit him to the said Place and Office of a Fellow of that our Colledge and to the full exercise and enjoyment of the same with all and singular the rights and in as full and ample manner as any other persons formerly have enjoyed the same, any law, custome or
constitution of that Our University to the contrary not with­
standing. Hampton Court, July 24th 1665

By His Majesty’s command

ARLINGTON.

To the Master and Senior Fellowes of St John’s Colledge
in Our University of Cambridge.

Charles Stuteville, on whose behalf Dr Gunning, the
Master of the College, writes, duly obtained his M.A.
degree by Mandate in 1662. He was admitted to the
College 4 July 1657 as a Fellow Commoner at the age
of 16. An elder brother, Thomas Stuteville, was
admitted Fellow Commoner 6 June 1653, aged 17.
Both are described as sons of Thomas Stuteville, of
Dalham, Suffolk. Thomas Stuteville, the younger, was
admitted to Gray’s Inn 2 June 1656, when his father
was stated to be dead. As Charles Stuteville is
described in the College testimonial as the only son
and heir of his father, it would seem that the elder
brother had died in the interval.

Good Mr. Williamson

I have spoken with our Vice-Chancellor Dr Ferne in the
behalf of a young gentleman Mr Stuteville of St John’s
College for his degree of Master of Arts. Mr Vicechancellor
is satisfied and willing and bade me say so to you, and if you
ask him (when you shall hap to see him) hee will tell you
as much. The Vicechancellor having appeared against
many thinks this assurance to you better than his hand
appearinge for any. This requested for Mr Stuteville is
indeed rather a courtesy to the University (who only will
be advantaged by it) then the young gentleman who is the
heire of a rich and loyall family, very great favourers ever of
learning and Universities, Kind Sir you will pardon this
trouble and oblige me

your very humble Servant

PETER GUNNING.

With this is preserved the following,

These are to certifye that Thomas Stutteville Esq. of that
antient and emenent family of Dalham in Suffolke was a
most faithfull subject to his late Majesty of blessed memorye.
And though hee were a remarkable sufferer in his quiet and
estate by the frequent persecutions wherewith the busy
malice of these furious times pressed and urged him, yet he
stood firm and altogether unmoved from his just and due
loyalty. And wee do further testifie that Charles Stutteville
Esq his only sonne and heire to his estate and vertue is of
five years continuance and upwards in the University of
Cambridge. And has for all that time behaved himselfe soe
well and hansomely as to deserve the generall approbation
of the Society. And has constantly in the height and fury
of the rebellion appeared a very loyall subject to his sacred
Majesty and a true and faithfull sonne of the Church of
England.

PETER GUNNING, Praefectus

THOMAS FOTHERGILL

HEN. PAMAN.

AM. RIDDING

St. John’s Coll. Cambridge.

Endorsed : Stuteville’s degree.

The last letter we give in this batch seems to shew
that the Royal commands had occasionally to be
revised.

The King to the Vicechancellour of Cambridge.

Trusty &c. Whereas wee did by our late letters recom­
mand unto you Dr Paman of St John’s College in that our
University to be chosen into the place of Publick Orator of
the University. Wee having since more particularly reflected
on that business and being unwilling to prejudice any other
pretenders to that place (as Wee understand there are like
to be severall and particularly one to whom as related to our
own service Wee cannot but wish well). We have thought

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good hereby to declare That wee leave to your own freedome in the choyce of a fitt person into the said place. Our former letters in favour of Dr Paman or any other significacion of our Royall pleasure to the contrary in any wise not withstanding.

And so wee &c.

Hampton Court the 7th July 1662.

To our Trusty and wellbeloved the Vice Chancellor of our University of Cambridge to be communicated to the Convocacion.

R. F. S.

(To be continued).

THE QUATERCENTENARY DINNERS.

On Saturday, May 6th, and Monday, May 8th, the first part of the celebrations in connection with the four-hundreth anniversary of the foundation of the College took place. On the former night the resident M.A.'s, B.A.'s, and undergraduates of the third and fourth years, on the second night the members of the first and second years, were entertained at dinner in the College Hall by the Master and Fellows. Senior and junior members were mixed as far as possible.

After the toast of the King (who, as the Master pointed out, is a descendant of the Lady Margaret) had been duly drunk, the pious memory of the Lady Margaret was proposed by the Master; the only other toast being that of the College, proposed by the Visitor (the Bishop of Ely) and replied to by Mr H. P. W. Burton. Smoking was permitted in the Hall for the second time in its history; and in an atmosphere of cigars and flowers, and in clothes that suggested the twentieth century, it was not an easy thing to cast one's gaze back and span the gulf of four hundred years, the lapse of which was being celebrated. But when the Master launched into sixteenth century history, speaking with the familiarity and unimpassioned straightforwardness which come from many years' study of the history and records of the College, one was carried back for a moment or two into the age of the Reformation. The illusion was continued when the Bishop of Ely rose to speak, and laughingly referred to the traditional relations between Masters and Visitors of St John's College in the past.
But neither speaker was entirely unmindful of the present. The Master made the Lady Margaret a more human person to many of us—not least to those who are attempting to conceal their own ignorance from classical examiners—by his reference to her difficulties with the Latin language. The Visitor brought himself nearer to us by his graceful allusion to the Boat Club, which bears the Foundress’s name. Mr Burton, replying for the junior members of the College to the Visitor’s toast, upheld the very highest traditions of the Union Society, of which he is an Ex-President. He struck just the note that was wanted, and was equally happy in his remarks on the gastronomical celebrations of anniversaries, the unchanging nature of the undergraduate during centuries of change, the discomfiture of the future Royal Commission when they investigate the tutorial system as it works in St John’s, and the value and importance of the ordinary man, who goes down and “leaves no memorial.”

At the second dinner the speeches were made by the Master and Mr C. F. Smith. On both occasions the company adjourned to the Combination Room before retiring. The dinners were admirably managed, and either evening was an entire success.

THE COMMEMORATION SERMON
BY
THE RIGHT REVEREND THE LORD BISHOP OF ELY.

I Peter ii. 5. A spiritual house.

It is a good custom in these old Foundations of this ancient University that each year the Head and the Members of the College meet together in the College Chapel and there solemnly commemorate the Benefactors of the House. These Commemorations have a character all their own. They are marked by an almost monotonous reiteration and repetition. Year by year we listen to the same weighty and serious sentences of memorial. The same list of notable names is read, the same reflections on the past, the same counsels for the present. Year by year we rehersse the changeless story of what has been, as it interprets, as it is interpreted by, the ever changing life in which for a brief space we have our part. And this we do, lest we forget, among the familiar associations of a to-day absorbing in its manifold interests, the simple fact that we are the latest heirs of a great inheritance bequeathed to us for our profit and for transmission by us to generations which shall follow. That is profoundly true of a College which the Roman poet said of life:

“Mancipio nulli datur, omnibus usui.”

We are trustees of rich endowments, material and intellectual and spiritual, for the employment of which each generation must give account at the inexorable bar of history. And no College has traditions as
to the duty of loving loyalty to the past so impressive and so strong as this College. The name of Baker is illustrious as the Father of the historians of our Colleges. His work more than half a century ago was worthily and nobly carried on by one lately called to his rest, for long years the typical Cambridge scholar, in whom an erudition recognised and revered by the whole world of scholars never blunted an eager sympathy with the needs of the poor and the oppressed of these latest days. Would that Professor Mayor had been with us to-day. His presence would have given to this commemoration a completeness, the lack of which we mourn with a chastened and grateful sorrow.

For, indeed, the celebration which we are keeping is no common celebration. Once in a century the members of this College—may I add the Visitor of this College also?—are called upon in a peculiar sense to celebrate the foundation of this House. But a few weeks ago the College entered on the fifth century of its life. Let me recall to your minds the familiar story. The beginning of the sixteenth century in England and Europe was an epoch of change; and men's minds were at once quickened and oppressed by the dim expectation of vaster changes. Old things were passing away; the world was becoming a new world. Here in Cambridge the light of a larger day was already dawning. Just at this critical moment a great ecclesiastic and an illustrious lady were inspired with counsels of far reaching significance for the distant future. Themselves clinging with wistful regret to the past, they became the ministers of renovation. Listen to what the historian of Westminster Abbey has written of the Lady Margaret. "Her outward form of existence," says Dean Stanley, "belonged to the mediaeval past. She lived almost the life of an Abbess. Even her marriage with Edmund Tudor was the result of a vision of St. Nicholas. The last English sigh for the Crusades went up from those lips. She would often say that, if the Princes of Christendom would combine themselves and march against the common enemy, the Turk, she would most willingly attend them, and be their laundress in the camp. The bread and meat doled out to the poor of Westminster in the College Hall is the lingering remnant of the old monastic charity she founded in the Westminster Almory." Yet on the other side he notes presages of the new world which was soon to be. "Caxton, as he worked at his printing press in the Almory which she had founded, was under her special protection;" and "round the monument of that last mediaeval Princess," the most beautiful among the tombs of the Abbey," "we trace the letters of the inscription written by" Erasmus, "that first and most universal of the Reformers."

"Old things were passing away" here. Here on this spot the Hospital of St. John had stood for nearly four centuries. "The brethren of the Hospital," to use the words of a living historian of this College, "had succeeded in excluding the element which might have preserved the whole body from decay. The community shared alike in the degeneracy and the fate which in the course of another generation overtook the monastic foundations at large." The old passed away. Through the wise prescience of Bishop Fisher and the Lady Margaret in its very dissolution it was transfigured into the new. The old lived still in the new; and of that strange continuity of life the ancient piscina of the Chapel of the Hospital, preserved through centuries of change, has been set in this Chapel as a perpetual memorial.

Before the first stone of the first Court of the College was laid the Lady Margaret passed away. It was left to Bishop Fisher to carry out their common purpose. As six years before he had watched over the early growth of the sister foundation of the Lady Margaret, so to the stormy close of his long life he was the
The Conmemoration Sermon.

faithful guardian of this second trust. The statutes which he drew up for the College, and which, five years before his death, he revised, were a token of his unchanging solicitude for the Society. By them he moulded the life of the first generation of students, a life which has been transmitted till it has issued in the fuller and larger life of to-day. May his ideals, changed, yet the same, be the ideals of the present. Let us remind ourselves what they were.

The College was to be a House of learning, the best learning of the time. In the Statutes which he gave to Christ's College the studies to be pursued by the members of the Society were carefully defined. In his lodgings, as President at Queens', he had often, we may imagine, talked with Erasmus of the new learning. The influence of Erasmus is seen in the provision that at Christ's instruction should be given in the poets and orators of antiquity. Doubtless it was his will that the same instruction should be given at St John's. It was a noble and courageous example which he set, the significance of which is as potent now as it was then. It has been fruitful, may it ever be fruitful, in this place. We shall be faithful to our best traditions, only if we give an ungrudging welcome to new knowledge and new methods of research, and set ourselves to foster and to forward them.

The College was to be a House of service. Diffusion, not simple acquisition, was to be the law of life here. The College was to have national as well as academic responsibilities. In the Statutes of 1530 it was laid down that "a fourth part of the Fellows was to be employed in preaching to the people in England and were to deliver at least eight sermons every year." The form of the provision belonged to the time; its spirit is for all time. There have been epochs when this College, like other Colleges, was the home of many men of wealth and leisure, and of the few who amassed knowledge for the simple joy of the search and of the possession. The ideal on this side and on that was the frankly selfish ideal of individualism. Such men had their proper reward of frustration and disappointment. The misers of pleasure and the misers of learning are forgotten. To-day I trust we are touched with something of a nobler ambition. For we are blind to the needs of the world around and deaf to its importunate calls, if we do not strive to win knowledge and experience for the uses of social service; if we do not realize that the student is also a citizen; if we do not gather, that we may give. This ideal, like all ideals, is fruitful of a harvest of practical results in our ordering of our daily lives. You, who are the youngest sons of this ancient House, see that you work, not primarily that you may win distinction and satisfy the lower instinct of emulation; no, not even that you may secure for yourselves wealth or competence in after years; but that you may serve your fellow-men; that, whatever your calling in life shall be, you may be ready and able, as far as in you lies, to raise and enoble that common life of Englishmen in which you share—a life which bristles with problems which only the man who has read and thought can even attempt to solve, problems of religion and morals, of science and history, problems of empire, of capital and labour, of social life reaching down to the dismal horrors of the unemployed and the sweated industries. The times in Church and State are clamorous for the service of men who for the common good can think and speak and act with the calm decisiveness which culture and knowledge alone can inspire and justify.

But in another direction may we not rejoice that the charge which Bishop Fisher laid upon this College has found a real, though perhaps an unconscious, fulfilment? You have narrowed the scope of your obedience that you may intensify its results. Little more than a quarter of a century has elapsed since the College Mission, bearing the name of the Foundress, was inaugurated
in South London. The Mission has taken a deep root in the College here and in those crowded monotonous streets there. It has enriched your life by the enlargement of your spiritual sympathies; it has done the work, that highest work, of evangelist and pastor and human friend among those who were being overwhelmed in the fierce struggle for daily bread and were losing, if they had not lost, all the finer feelings which brighten earthly life and all hope and care for things unseen and eternal. It is not without a deep meaning that the offerings of the members of the College at this festival of your Quatercentenary are given to the College Mission. Your gifts to-day link your common life of the present with the purposes of him to whom the College owes its being and who designed it to be a House of service for the English people.

The College was to be a House of learning and a House of service because it was to be a spiritual House. That was the impress stamped upon it from the beginning. In his Statutes Bishop Fisher records the main designs of the Foundress for the College as these: "Dei cultus, morum probitas, et Christianae fidei corroboratio." In these three things—worship, conduct, faith—was to lie the spring of all its energies. "Hinc lucem et pocula sacra." And is it not a touching proof of his earnest care for the spiritual character of the House that he followed the members of the College into those chambers where the tutor and his pupils lived and worked together, and gave them a brief form of morning and evening prayer to be said daily in private? The deepest needs, the essential duties, of Christian men are simple, simple with a simplicity which bridges over the chasm of time and change. Now as four centuries ago greater than knowledge and of wider more enduring power is character. Knowledge is the tool, wielded by the hand of character. If the hand is weak or paralysed, the tool will fail of its noblest uses. We serve our generation in the last resort by what we are. And character (to change the metaphor) is a reservoir of spiritual forces fed by unseen spiritual springs; and its deepest springs are the acknowledgment of God in Christ, the realization of His presence and Fatherly care, communion with Him in prayer.

Have you ever listened to the silent sermon which this College Chapel is ever preaching to you? Here it stands, distinct from, yet in the midst of the Hall, the Lodge, the Lecture Rooms, your own rooms, telling you that separate from, yet in the midst of, your work, your amusements, your social intercourse there is in each man a sanctuary of spiritual realities, witnessing to you that culture, if divorced from the fear and love of Almighty God, is at best partial and lacks the highest sanction; that life unblessed by the Heavenly Father sooner or later is found poor and unsatisfying; that the spirit must be trained and disciplined as well as the body and the mind. He that hath ears to hear, let him hear this "Sursum Corda." And let religion, the faith of Christ, be a personal reality to you. Fulfil, as Bishop Fisher bade the first generation who lived here to fulfil, the simplest duty of private prayer morning and evening. Then, if you begin and end each day in the presence of God, the ideal, which for you rules the work and the pleasure of each day, will be high and noble, unselfish and Christian. You will teach and learn and live for the glory of God and for the good of men. You will have your worthy place, insignificant it may be, at least in the unwritten history of this College. You will build, yourselves the builders and yourselves the stones, this house, this spiritual house, which was builded these many years ago.
THE LADY MARGARET IN SHAKESPEARE

As a dramatis persona our Foundress does not appear, but in three scenes of Richard III. her place at court and her part in the politics of the time are clearly indicated.

(1) In Act I. Sc. III. (April, 1483) to 'Queen Elizabeth' (Woodville, wife of Edward IV.), accompanied by her brother, Lord Rivers, and her son, by a previous marriage, Lord Grey, there enter Buckingham and Derby. The latter is Sir Thomas Stanley, Lady Margaret's third husband, at this time 'Lord Steward of King Edward the Fourth's household' (later of King Richard's also), and here called by the title bestowed upon him by Henry VII. after Bosworth, where he turned the scale of victory in Henry's favour and placed upon his head the crown so lately worn by Richard and that had been 'found in a hawthorn bush upon the battle-field.' The dialogue proceeds:

Der.

God make your majesty joyful as you have been!

Q. Eliz.

The Countess Richmond, good my lord of Derby,
To your good prayers will scarcely say amen.
Yet, Derby, notwithstanding she's your wife,
And loves not me, be you, good lord, assured
I hate not you for her proud arrogance.

Der.

I do beseech you, either not believe
The envious slanders of her false accusers;
Or, if she be accused in true report,
Bear with her weakness, which, I think, proceeds
From wayward sickness, and no grounded malice.

The position of the widow Grey (née Woodville) was indeed painful and humiliating. She exclaims:

I had rather be a country servant-maid
Than a great queen, with this condition,
To be thus taunted, scorn'd, and baited at alike by political friend and foe (vé.).

The Lady Margaret, as the mother of Richmond, now the head of the house of Lancaster and long resident in Brittany, where he bided his time, must clearly, notwithstanding her husband's high office (under Richard he was High Constable as well as Steward), however discreet her own conduct, have been exposed to continual suspicion. This suspicion Derby endeavours to dispel.

(2) In Act IV. Sc. II. Richard, who has now succeeded Edward on the throne, thus cautions Stanley:

Dorset is fled to Richmond...

Stanley, he is your wife's son: well, look to it...

Stanley, look to your wife: if she convey Letters to Richmond, you shall answer it.

According to Hall's Chronicle, "it was given him (Stanley) in charge to keep her in some secret place at home, without having any servant or company, so that from thenceforth she should never send letter nor messenger to her son nor any of his friends or confederates." This scene must belong to 1484.

(3) Lastly, in Act V. Sc. III., on the night of August 21, 1485, the eve of Bosworth, Stanley, to whom Richard sends repeated messages and threats, secretly visits Richmond's tent.
Der. Fortune and victory sit on thy helm!
Richm. All comfort that the dark night can afford
Be to thy person, noble father-in-law!
Tell me, how fares our loving mother?
Der. I, by attorney, bless thee from thy mother,
Who prays continually for Richmond's good.

Before or during the engagement Stanley, with some three thousand men, deserts Richard for Richmond, thereby endangering his son's life, whom Richard held as a hostage.

In the same scene there would be another allusion to Lady Margaret, could we only accept Theobald's correction. Richard would, then, thus scornfully describe his opponent:

Who doth lead them but a paltry fellow,
Long kept in Bretagne at his mother's cost?
A milksop, one that never in his life
Felt so much cold as over shoes in snow.

This would give an excellent sense, but unfortunately quartos and folios alike give 'at our mother's cost.' This must mean either at the cost of the widowed Duchess of York, no supporter of Henry's, or at the cost of our common country, a very unlikely sense.

The received text in fact seems to be genuine and to be derived from a printer's error in the second edition of Holinshed.* The first edition, however, and Hall's Chronicle read 'brought up by my brother's means and mine.' Malone tells us that Richmond was 'supported in Brittany by Charles, Duke of Burgundy, who was brother-in-law to King Richard.' It is the noun mother's, not the pronoun our, that is wrong. Editors reproduce an error that was the poet's own: aliquando bonus.

I return to Act I. Sc. III. to point out what is not, I think, noticed in the commentaries but should

Surely interest us just now, viz. that in this scene we have three Foundresses of three Cambridge Colleges, the Lady Margaret, Foundress of St John's and of Christ's, Queen Elizabeth Woodville and Queen Margaret of Anjou, widow of Henry VI., the co-foundresses of Queens'. These things certainly do not directly concern a commentator on Shakespeare; but one is a little surprised that a distinguished Cambridge editor, who gives a brief biography of the Countess of Richmond (Clarendon Press ed. 1880, p. 138), has not thought it worth while to mention her foundations. Margaret of Anjou plays, of course, a great part in Henry VI., Parts 2 and 3; in Richard III. she has been well described as 'the Cassandra of the play.' Deeply wronged and greatly suffering herself, she imprecates upon the house of York and upon her hapless successor as Queen-Consort the woes she has herself endured:

Thou didst usurp my place, and dost thou not
Usurp the just proportion of my sorrow?
Elizabeth can but quail before her. She feels herself the thrall of Margaret's curse,
'Nor mother, wife, nor England's counted queen.'

But Margaret's curse does not come wholly true. The blood of her rival's daughter Elizabeth, who became Henry VII.'s Queen, flows in the veins of George V. to-day.

How came these two Queens, who only meet the* 

* J.e. in Shakespeare's world. In real life these royal ladies had met before. Elizabeth Woodville had been a maid of honour to Queen Margaret. She received from the Queen, on her (first) marriage, a portion of £200, and continued to attend as one of the ladies of the bed-chamber. Her (first) husband commanded the Lancastrian horse at the second battle of St. Alban's, 1461 (Gray's "Queens' College in College Histories, p. 27).

As the Shakespeare commentators are silent as to College history, so the College historian is silent as to Shakespeare. Had the immortal bard himself known, or remembered, the previous relations of the two Queens, Margaret would perhaps have uttered a fresh taunt:

You forget

What you have been ere now, and what you are (i. 3).
one to curse, the other to quail under her curses, to be united, peacefully and for ever, as the joint foundresses of the College named after them? "Andrew Docket, the first Master, who had been appointed by Queen Margaret, hastened (on the deposition of Henry VI.) with pardonable subservience to ingratiate himself with her successor, and so cleverly did he manage that Elizabeth Woodville consented to be named as co-foundress, and the College became 'the Queens' College of St Margaret and St Bernard,' now familiarly known simply as Queens' College" (J. W. Clark, Cambridge, p. 143).

The cursing scenes (I. 3, and IV. 4) are unhistorical, but their dramatic power and verisimilitude cannot be questioned. A prisoner in the Tower from 1471 to 1475, Margaret of Anjou was then ransomed by her father Regnier, when she returned to France, dying there in 1482.

By the marriage of Richmond and Elizabeth, daughter of Edward IV.,

the true successors of each royal line (v. 5),

York and Lancaster were 'conjoined together.'

But it is probable that the Lady Margaret was influenced in her aspirations for her son by a consideration of another kind. We learn from Bishop Fisher that her choice of her first husband was determined by a vision of St Nicholas. The prophetic words attributed to Henry VI., who was himself invested in men's minds with something of a saintly character,* may well have had great weight with her.

* Malone's note deserves quotation: 'Henry VII. to show his gratitude to Henry VI. for this early presage in his favour solicited Pope Julius to canonize him as a saint; but either Henry would not pay the money demanded or, as Bacon supposes, the Pope refused lest "as Henry was reputed in the world abroad but for a simple man, the estimation of that kind of honour might be diminished, if there were not a distance kept between innocents and saints." Yet 'very small' in history, at Cambridge, as Mr Chesterton says, 'we shall see him as gigantic' (III. London News, May 6). Compare Mr Conybeare's Highways and Byways: when the workmen (at King's College) heard of his murder, 'in panic and horror they flung down their tools and fled.'
GOTT UND WELT—PROÈMION

Was wär' ein Gott, der nur von aussen stiesse,
Im Kreis das All am Finger laufen lisses!
Ihm ziemt's die Welt im Innern zu bewegen,
Natur in Sich, Sich in Natur zu hegen,
So dass, was in Ihm lebt und webt und ist,
Nie Seine Kraft, nie Seinen Geist vermisst.

Im Innern ist ein Universum auch;
Daher der Völker loblicher Gebrauch,
Dass jeglicher das Beste was er kennt,
Er Gott, ja seinen Gott benennt,
Ihm Himmel und Erden übergiebt,
Hin fürchtet, und wo möglich liebt.

GOETHE.

GOD AND THE WORLD—PRELUDE

What were a God, whose finger from without
Impell'd the world, and in its orbit roll'd!
Him more beseems to move it from within,
Nature in God, in Nature God to' enfold,
So that, what in Him lives and moves and is,
Never his spirit, ne'er His power may miss.

A universe too in the mind;
Hence in all nations this wise use we find,
That every one upon the best he knows
The name of God, yes, his own God, bestows,
Gives heaven and earth unto His sway,
Fears Him, and loves Him if he may.

Tr. W. A. C.

Reculver! by thy hollow shore
I see thee through a cloud of dreams,
I hear thy dull perpetual roar
When winter firelight winks and gleams,
And casts thy shadow on the sea.

Reculver! 'mid the curlew calls
Where all the marsh is long and low,
Reculver! black with fretted walls,
A ghost athwart the morning glow,
A phantom of the year's decay
With life to warn the future day.

Reculver! in the silent fields
Green billowing in the Thanet breeze,
I feel the breath thy springtime yields
When sunset blooms the misty leas.
Alas! there too comes Autumn tears
From piling clouds of bygone years.

Reculver! in the distant past
I know not why I yearn for thee,
No sighs or tears by thee I cast
For any maid about thy sea.
It is the Spirit of thy Name
That sets my being all aflame.

E. V.
THE VIKING'S WRAITH.

Here were two men walking along the moonlit road, a clerk in Holy Orders and a spiritualist. They were talking on a subject that appeared to have a common interest for both, namely, ghosts.

The question of the moment was, should they go back to their hotel by way of the road, or take that short cut which was commonly supposed to be haunted? Presently the road turned sharply to the left, and a little path led away to the right along the edge of high cliffs which fringed the shore. The cleric, whose name was Grange, tried to persuade his companion to take the road.

"You parsons are all the same," said the other; "you all make a great profession of Faith, and yet you won't put it practically to the test."

After a minute's reflection Grange gave in.

"No pranks," he laughed, as they started along by the cliffs.

Now the legends that clung about this path were few and obscure. It was said to be unsafe to walk upon it after dark. Only two cases had been known in the memory of man in which it had been traversed at night, and both times the person had been found some days afterwards drowned upon the beach.

Grange and Thorp—his friend—now walked briskly along together, for, at present, the way led over fields, and as the moon was almost full no pitfall was to be feared.

"The centre of the mystery," said the latter, "seems to be the Danwere Rock."

"Strange name that."

"Yes, suggests something Anglo-Saxon."

"Probably some old Viking was brought to grief there."

"No doubt; this part was infested with Sea Kings."

Now the path began to descend, and becoming much narrower dropped below the level of the fields, and pursued its way along the face of the precipice. It soon became clear that there was only room for Indian file, so Thorp said, "I'll lead the way; if we meet our friend I shall have first acquaintance."

The land began now to rise high above them, culminating in the distant headland called Danwere Rock. Two hundred feet below rolled the making tide. They could see it stretching far and black to the eastern horizon. When the thundering billows came in and crashed they could see their broken mass lapping up the beach, white and sparkling.

There was something very weird in all this. At first the two men tried to talk, but their voices could scarcely be heard above that of the ocean, so they became silent and thoughtful. Higher and higher rose the cliffs and nearer and nearer came the awful Danwere Rock.

Some clouds had been driving over the face of the moon, but now she peeped from behind them, and swam serene in a dark indigo sky. So suddenly was her light revealed, and so beautiful did it make the scene, that Grange paused and looked up to admire the spectacle. Half shutting his eyes he could make out the mountains, and he became more absorbed in surmises of these extinct volcanoes than in his walk. As a thin film of mist began again to veil the light he turned and walked on. Thorp had now got some little way ahead, and was just about to round the great promontory. With thoughts still full of lunar theories, Grange watched him disappear behind the
rock. He was now walking alone, but the solitude began to oppress him, and he increased his pace.

Of a sudden he descried an enormous shadow immediately in front of him, moving on before his own, and at the same pace. Being horror-struck he stopped, so did the shadow; he ran, so did the shadow; he stopped again, and the shadow stayed in front of his. This was evidently nothing human, and Grange, feeling the taunt of his friend ringing in his ears, decided that as a Priest of God he should not fear it. So he tried to walk on as if it were not there, and solemnly preceding him stalked the giant shade. As they came nearer to the crag, Grange noticed that the phantom was becoming smaller, and its heels were nearer to the shadow of his own head. Now they seemed to be treading on his shoulder. Then a thought struck him. He had heard of strange atmospheric effects that occur under certain circumstances in which one’s shadow is duplicated. This was no doubt an explanation. More and more the two forms began to merge into one another, till his own head was lost in the other’s waist. Then he became aware that the second head was different from his own. On either side of it was a huge wing. As the Danwere Rock towered in its majesty above, Grange watched the two shadows coincide. The large blur soon shrank once more to the short outline of his own figure. Everything was now as it had been before the apparition had crossed his way, with one exception. On either side the shadow of his head there stuck out an enormous wing, giving the appearance of the supposed horns of the Evil One. This could be no freak of nature. Once again the devil-rid priest stopped and frantically beat his hands about his head; but there was nothing material to be felt, and the wings turned when he turned and bowed when he bowed.

Then a strange thing occurred to him. He remembered pictures of Vikings, and in connexion with this he called to mind the supposed significance of the name Danwere—Dane’s Death. When he turned the corner he saw his friend in front. He was sorely tempted to run, but he restrained himself. With the change of direction from the moon his shadow now lay full length upon the path.

As he went on watching those frightful wings, he now became rapidly aware of something far more terrible. He began to feel another presence. Another soul seemed to be besieging his own, and extraordinary ideas and longings surged about his brain. A voice from the sea called loudly to him to come. Wild pictures swam before him of unknown lands, whose shores were solid gold. There was a noise of battle in his ears, and a tremendous longing grew upon him. He must turn back, he must go to the call of the sea; and what was that? A ship! Oh yes, a ship waiting ready. Yes, he would turn back—yes! yes!

Then his own soul, groaning in the agony of its oppression, seemed to cry for help. He paused, almost laughed; what help could he render it? That was at once the key-note of the puzzle, and the clue to its solution. What help could he render it? Plainly none! But where all this time was his religion, his boasted faith? The whole thing was almost too much for his mind; there was he standing alone on the side of a cliff, and yet there were those hideous wings which were not his, and that awful fiend gnawing within. He prayed, he strove, shuddering and gasping under the mighty strain, and then—ah! what was happening? The wings were moving, the head was growing! Yes! Yes! The phantom was leaving him. Filling once more to its gigantic size it strode rapidly from him, and moving along the path like the shadow of a great cloud passed out of sight.

Grange moaned like a child, and leant against the rock wall, sobbing from very weakness. All at once like a frozen hand a thought struck him. What had
become of Thorp? Had not that ghastly shadow moved as if in chase of him? He looked. The spiritualist was still walking, far off. Grange tried to run, but he could only stumble slowly along. He stopped, and looked again. Thorp was standing still, his head bent forward, his hands rising slowly in the air as though mechanically impelled. He appeared to be staring at something immediately in front of him. Suddenly he turned and came running and leaping along the path like a whirlwind incarnate. His face was changed; it was quite indescribable. To endeavour to stop him would, on that narrow ledge, be certain destruction to them both. Grange pressed back hard to let him pass. As he hurtled by, the other marked his shadow with fearful minuteness. Yes, it was plain enough, there was the mark of the beast—the two wings.

The priest came after with all the strength born of desperation. Thorp paused suddenly at the black pillar of the Danwere Rock; there he stood swaying a moment, the sable wings nodding and flying with his shadow on the cliff side. Grange was almost within grasp when—with his hand pointed across the ocean crying, “The ship! The ship!”—he leapt screaming over the verge—God knows whither.

E. V.

A SERPENTINE BOWL.

(Formerly part of the Lizard Head, now used as an ashtray) speaks:—

Below the windy moors that rise
Far inland from the Cornish sea
Where the grey Lizard basking lies
In silent lazy majesty,
Set high upon his rocky side,
Through age upon slow age did I abide.

Ere any bird had built her nest
On headland or in hidden cave,
Ere any ship had sought the West
Alone upon the shining wave,
There sat I watching, born of fire,
Unseen of men, unsought of man's desire.

Then came the end—my ancient sleep,
My silence of an endless day
Was rudely broken—down the steep
They dragged me, and with small delay
They turned me on a wheel, they ground with sand and clay.

The Lizard’s flank is sore for me,
No more I see the wind-swept land,
The murmuring of the sunlit sea
No more I hear upon the sand,
Save as a dream that fades and faints afar.
Ah me! What means this warmth? Another dead cigar!!

P. A. I.
MARIONETTES.

For some weeks past the village had been duly notified of the impending arrival of a Marionette entertainment, for in several conspicuous places a modest little poster had been exhibited setting out the merits of the performances and the plays to be enacted. "Great care has been taken," the notice ran, "in the selection of the pieces that the morals of the younger branches may not be injured, while the more mature may witness the performance with pleasure." Such skilful manœuvring, we felt, could not be devoid of interest, and we were candidly attracted by a repertoire which included such pure and elemental drama as "Maria Martin; or, the Murder in the Red Barn," "The Winning Post; or, a Run of Luck," "The Mistletoe Bough; or, the Mystery of the Old Oak Chest."

The field attached to the village inn was the site chosen for the erection of the booth, and in an incredibly short time after the arrival of two resplendent caravans the Theatre Royal, with an elaborate façade and accommodation for a couple of hundred persons, was an established fact. It appeared that this was not by any means the first time that the Marionettes had visited us, for several villagers we met during the day drew our attention to the entertainment, which they reckoned "very comical," and, though non-committal by instinct, we gathered that they intended to be present.

With an uncomfortable sensation that we represented the aristocracy, we took several of the most expensive seats (a shilling, sixpence, and threepence were the prices) for that evening's performance, which turned out to be "The Robbers of Bohemia; or, the Murder in the Half-way House." "Identical as performed," the manager informed us during the entertainment, "before the late Sir 'Enery Hirving and Miss Hellen Terry, at Tenterden, in Kent."

The booth was a wonderful little erection of wood and canvas, with forms ranged in ascending heights and, in our case, covered with strips of Brussels carpet.

All the village was there by the time we arrived, gazing expectantly at the drop-curtain, which represented an Italian troubadour serenading a ruined viaduct, presumably from pure joie de vivre. The overture, or rather a succession of overtures by two accomplished cornet players, was just coming to an end, and in a moment the curtain rolled up on the bar-parlour of the Half-way House. The inn-keeper and his wife were discovered in a state of post-prandial complacency, and for the moment there was no inkling of a suspicion that the landlord was not as he described himself, "a king of honest fellows."

"Wife, you to bed," he said with infinite bonneur, "I'll attend on the visitors." Obedient to her husband's command she sails out, and room is made for the entrance of his fellow conspirators, bandits of the deepest dye.

The dolls, worked remarkably skilfully from above, swashbuckle and swagger about the stage with every accepted characteristic of Italian cut-throats. The illusion that the models are really talking is kept up quite wonderfully, though spoilt for us poor aristocrats (save the mark!) by a consistent inversion of the aspirate. After more swashbuckle enter the hero, "Signor de Van" (the "g" is hard), a dapper little fellow in baggy green knee-breeches and a jerkin of the same material. After thoughtful directions that his 'orse should be well attended to, he considers his own case, and says genially,
"Come, 'ost, oblige me with a cup o' wine." While quaffing his cup he lets fall injudicious hints as to certain sums of money which he is carrying about with him, and altogether fails to notice several ominous asides on the part of the "'ost." He is lighted to his bedroom, and this apartment forms scene the second.

At this point we were greatly disturbed, not knowing how the elegant Sig-nor would rid himself of his green costume to get into the little white bed which is placed ready to receive him. But we did not know our dramatist. After announcing that "sleep 'angs 'eavily on his eyelids," he says that he is too tired "to rid myself of these garments," and throws himself on the bed, blowing the candle out—a remarkable feat of agility under the circumstances. But sleep is not for him, for he is very soon disturbed by the roystering of some drunken revellers in the road beneath. He rises from his bed, and smites his "haching 'ead," when, lo and behold, the window opens—the Sig-nor de Van did not live in an age of hygiene—and enters head-foremost the aforesaid drunken reveller. He totters realistically for some time, and eventually finds his way on to the Sig-nor's bed—that gentleman having meantime obligingly withdrawn behind the arras. As soon as the last drunken snore has died away, the door opens and the landlord enters—this time looking very dreadful, for the shaded oil lamps cast a look of green villany over his features, and moreover he carries in his hands an ominous dagger. He soon sets to work to murder the supposed traveller, but not before he has supplied the audience with a motive for the crime in a powerful panegyric on the value of money, which it is his intention to obtain "if through seas o' blood." As he sidles out with many guttural ejaculations of triumphant villany, the Sig-nor issues from the arras: "'Orror upon 'orror," he says, "what can be the meanin' o' this?" The meaning very soon dawns upon his shattered brain, and after collecting his washing materials he makes his escape by the window. "This poor creature's blood," he says as he leaps out, "will be more bitterly avenged."

The second act contains three scenes, the first mainly consisting of comic relief—rapturously received by the audience—the second taking place outside the Half-way House. Here we see the murderer seeking some way to secrete the body and being persuaded Portia-wise by his excellent wife, as yet unsuspicious, to come to bed like a sane man. Enter the Sig-nor, with aid obtained in the village, to the astonishment of the murderer. "It is 'is form," he shouts, "pale and 'aggard;" and then the awful question dawns upon him, "Who can the murdered one be?"

The third scene leaves no doubt. In the death chamber the dramatis persona gather, and a post mortem inspection is carried out. The landlord has murdered his own son. The wife and mother takes the centre of the stage. "Oh, sight of 'orror," she cries, "who can a' done this 'orrif deed?" The villain stands confessd, and Sig-nor de Van turns to him with a disgusting smugness and says, "I envy not thy feelin's, friend." The only possible conclusion is arrived at: the 'ost draws a revolver from his pocket and shoots himself through the head.

The manager rises amidst whirlwinds of applause: "The performance will now conclude with a Grand Comic Pantomime and Transformation Scene. Tomorrow night we shall present that well-known drama, 'Michael Erle, the Maniac Lover; or, the Fair Lass of Lichfield.'"
ODE ON THE IMMEDIATE PROSPECT OF THE EASTER VACATION.

Fessum labores linquere classicos
Et jam quietem carpere convenit
In vale ramosa, remotum
Mobilium strepitu rotarum.

Jam cuncta veris frondibus annuis
Crinitur arbos; flebile Daulias
Cantat melos, ludit chelidon,
Jam placide Zephyrus susurrat;

Jam Flora larga spargit humum manu,
Herbas et inter conspiciitur crocus,
Et, verna silvarum voluptas,
Jam violaria nigra fragrant.

Tu per paludes, Cane pater, tuas
Lento mea tu quaere iter in mare;
Nam me vocat rivi paterni
Lympha loquax rapiclusque cursus.

Collegiorum et rhetoris immemor,
Ruris tenebo gaudia simplicis,
Adsint modo Indorunm vacanti
Deliciae ambrosiosque fumus.

G. N. L. H.

MUSIC AND THE LAY MIND.

"Do I like Music?" the Doctor repeated softly to himself. "My dear Lady Muriel, there is Music and Music. Your question is painfully vague. You might as well ask 'Do you like People?'"

LEWIS CARROLL, Sylvie and Bruno.

This paper should doubtless have started with a Shakespearean quotation: innumerable suitable ones at once occur to the mind. I will, however, resist the temptation, and start with an apology. The apology is needed for the conceit implied in the title, since "the Lay Mind" is obviously a synonym for "The Writer's Mind;" and why should anybody but the writer be in the least interested in the effects of Music on the Writer's mind? If the reader has no interest, then my advice to the reader is, "read no further."

In the first place it is natural to associate music with the possession of a soul. The musical man, you would think, is not so very far removed from the poet. My own limited experience, however, shows that if this is a rule of nature, then there are an extraordinary number of exceptions: enough almost to disprove the rule. For instance, I have met a not inconsiderable number of professional singers—possibly most of them are below the front rank, but all have excellent voices, and presumably receive proportionate emolument—but I think I may safely say that I have never found a professional singer who has betrayed the possession of the slightest glimmering of a soul. A poet without a soul is a contradiction in terms.

All this, however, is beside the point. The point is,
Music and the Lay Mind.

what is the effect of music on the writer's mind? Well, "there is Music and Music," but the most general effect of music on my mind is the same as that produced by innumerable caterpillars crawling up the spine. I hasten to remark that I like music, and that the effect I have tried to describe is not entirely unpleasant. The reader may think I am being flippant: I can assure him that flippancy is far from my thoughts. The effect I have tried to describe is most markedly produced when an orchestra plays an exciting crescendo. Can the effect bear any relation to the "purification of pity and fear" which Aristotle uses as his definition of tragedy? I am anxious to know whether music—principally orchestral music—has a similar effect on other temperaments.

Of all musical "pieces" which have ever given me real pleasure, two stand out prominently above the rest. One of these was provided by a peal of church bells, and the other by half-a-dozen Cornish villagers. Usually there is nothing I abominate more than church bells: a peal of them continued for half an hour generally makes me fear for my sanity; but I once heard them on a summer evening when I was cycling (of all things!), clanging across a valley from a tower about five miles away. The air was of the "Tears, idle tears" description—I can express it in no other way: the indescribable peace and sadness of a fine summer evening hung in the air; occasionally a cricket could be heard shrilly calling its mates out to play (I am but a poor natural historian), and occasionally a distant sheep-bell would emphasise the quiet silence that enwrapped the country: and then came the music of those bells. I will not try to describe it: suffice it to say that I actually got off my bicycle to listen to them—I, to whom bells were anathema! It was the first, I might almost say the only, time I heard real music.

The music provided by the Cornish villagers was probably not real music. It was on a Sunday evening on the sea shore: light enough to see the way, but too dark to see more than shadowy forms instead of one's fellow-creatures. A similar quiet, sad, eerie feeling had spread over everything. It was at this time that a divine inspiration prompted some half-a-dozen villagers to sing hymns on the beach. They sang them in parts—sang them as if they meant them, not hissed them between their teeth in the shrill raucous voice of the East-Anglian villager—and sang the parts, I believe, correctly. They put the only possible crown on an otherwise perfect work: anything else on such an evening as that would have produced a bathos. They made one realise the immense difference between "praying" and "saying one's prayers." When I think of the enjoyment I experienced on that evening, I often wonder whether a really musical man would have appreciated it as I did. Does the professional or the amateur get the most out of his own pet hobby? As a humble amateur I like to think that the real musician would have merely listened for discords and "howlers" generally in this impromptu concert, and that the real music—or perhaps I should say the real poetry—would be lost on him: who knows?

It has always been a cause of great annoyance to me that I cannot appreciate the singing of birds. I cannot even believe the man who professes to prefer the nightingale's song to the best artificial music. Could anything be more terribly monotonous than "the profuse strains of unpremeditated art" produced by the skylark? And the nightingale is not much better to my mind. I know a tale of the nightingale's song. A certain English country-town quite suddenly found itself famous for the beauty of its nightingales. Every evening romantic couples and aesthetic nature-lovers were to be detected walking silently up a lane by the Manor House, quite close to which the nightingales could be heard warbling. The listeners stepped softly to avoid startling the singers of the heavenly music.
Sheaves of letters appeared in the local papers about these nightingales. They became a local institution. The town was as proud of its nightingales as England is of her House of Lords. A dreadful blow, however, shattered the whole castle of romance. It was unfortunately discovered that the music was produced by two German gentlemen with toy water-whistles, behind a hedge. Could there be a more damning piece of criticism of the nightingale's song? And there are those who say that the Germans have no sense of humour! No; the music of nature is not superior to the music of man. Having made this statement I know perfectly well that if I were to read Stevenson's "Pan's Pipes" I should at once reverse it. A great writer can always make his reader reverse his most deeply-rooted opinions by the aid of a few sentences. Stevenson, however, is not the only person who makes me doubtful about my own conviction. I have heard the "musical undergraduate" (I should in fairness say the very worst type of this phenomenon) hammering out Schumann on a piano for a whole afternoon. Why does this kind of musician always choose Schumann on whom to commit his dastardly crimes? I live on a staircase below a gentleman who possesses (woe is me!) a mandoline. Even that I could stand if he would only play a tune. But what shall I say of the misdirected energy of him who sometimes plays solos on the bones in my hearing as late as one o'clock in the morning? These are the kinds of music which make me long for the nightingale—church bells—anything.

I have now rambled on far enough. If an apology was needed at the beginning of this paper, it is certainly essential at the end: it will not, however, be offered. If the reader has disregarded the plain warning given at the beginning, and has read on to the end, he has only himself to blame: I wash my hands of him. Having no qualification whatever to write on music, how, after this essay, shall I find humility enough to make an apology for it?

F. C. O.
Meleager.

Spake Meleager, saying: "To turn off a god's despite
For a mortal it is not easy; else would Oeneus, the
goodly knight,
My sire, with pray'rs and the slaughter of goats and of
russet kine,
Have placated white-arm'd Diana, the flower-crown'd
goddess divine.
But implacable nurs'd she her anger, and unto fair
Calydon sent
A merciless boar and a mighty, that in pride of its
power bent
And brake with its tushes the fruit-trees, and slew the
sheep in the fold
And whoso dared to withstand it. Then we lords of
the Hellenes bold
For six days long against it a hard fight fought amain,
And when the gods gave us the triumph, we buried the
monster's slain,
Ancaeus and Agelaus, the best of my brothers all,
Whom my mother, the queen Althaea, bare in Oeneus'
storied hall.
Nay, death took most of my kindred: for not yet was
she satisfied,
The huntress-daughter of Leto, but in strife for the tawny
hide
We fought with the stout Curetes: then my mother's kin
did I slay
E'en Ephiclus and Aphareus: for in heat of the battle-play
Ares, the cruel war-god, distinguisheth not a friend,
But blind fly the darts, and whomso the gods list bring
to their end.
This did not Thestius' daughter, my hapless mother,
regard,
But undaunted my doom she devised, and, weeping the
while, unbarr'd
A chest of curious carving, and the log that in it bare
My death untimely drew from it, and straightway burned
it there,
—The log that the Fates had granted to mete the days
of my breath.

"Then Clymenus was I spoiling: I had stricken him to
the death
"Amid the flying foemen, before ancient Pleuron's wall.
"And my dear life languished, and on me did a deadly
faintness fall,
"And, ah, but I fell aweeping in my anguish, for I knew
"I was leaving my glorious manhood, and my latest breath
I drew."

G. S. H.

THE LIGHTS OF HOME.

Out on the waters, far from land,
The sailor, watching o'er the foam,
Sees glimmer on the distant strand
The lights of home:

And fondly thinks of wife and child,
And sets his face against the gale.
So must we brave the tempest wild,
Who life's sea sail.

So to our eyes, made sad and dim
By wrecks and partings as we roam,
Rise clear at last, on life's far rim,
The Lights of Home.

C. E. Byles.
Obituary

CHRISTOPHER JOHN CLARK.

Christopher John Clark, who died of pneumonia on the 1st of March, at the age of 65, was the only surviving son of Christopher Thornton Clark, of Cross Hill, near Lancaster. He was educated at the Lancaster Grammar School, and at Shrewsbury under Dr Kennedy. He entered St John's in 1870, but left in 1872, owing to ill-health, without taking a degree.

On the death of his father Mr Clark succeeded to a large landed property, lying between Lancaster and Morecambe, and lived continuously at Cross Hill. He was a J.P. for the County of Lancaster; and took a keen and generous interest in public affairs and in all matters of charitable and social organization. A genial and liberal landlord, a good all-round sportsman, and an open-handed supporter of all country interests, he was widely-esteemed, and will be long regretted.

The funeral took place on March 4th at the Lancaster Cemetery, the first part of the service being held at the little church of Torrisholme, which was built by Mr Clark and his sister in memory of their father. The service was taken by two old Johnians, the Rev W. H. Bonsey, Rector of Morecambe, and the Rev C. E. Graves, Fellow of the College, Mr Clark's cousin. Mr Clark was not married.

PHILIP PENNANT.

On Sunday, 2nd October 1910, the death took place very suddenly, from heart failure, of Philip Pennant, at Nantlys, St. Asaph, his residence. He was born in 1834, and was the fourth son of the Rev. George Pearson B.D., Rector of Castle Camps, Cambridgeshire, formerly Fellow of St John's College, and Christian Advocate in the University of Cam-

bridge. He assumed the surname of Pennant when he succeeded to the estates (principally at Bodfai) of his cousin, the late David Pennant, on the death of the latter's granddaughter, Lady Feilding, in 1853.

Mr Pennant was educated at Charterhouse and St John's College, Cambridge, where he distinguished himself both in athletics and in the Honour Schools. He was President of the University Boat Club, and rowed for three years in succession against Oxford. In the Honour examinations his degrees were Senior Optime in the Mathematical Tripos of 1857, and First Class in the Moral Sciences Tripos in 1858.

He was still at College when he came into the Welsh property, and consequently found himself, when quite a young man, in a perfectly independent position, free to do anything he liked. But he steadfastly set himself at once to try and be of use to those among whom his lot was cast, and to promote every good cause in the Principality with all his power. There were very few public offices in Flintshire which he had not filled at some time of his life, and he exercised a wide and useful influence in county affairs. At the time of his death he was Chairman of Quarter Sessions, Chairman of the North Wales Counties' Asylum Committee, Chairman of the Secondary Education Committee, Chairman of the Mold and Denbigh Railway, Constable of Flint Castle, Alderman of the County Council, a member of the House of Laymen, one of the Council of the North Wales University, besides serving on numerous important committees. Besides the arduous duties of his busy public life, he found time to be keenly interested in archaeology, science, and art.

He married in 1862 Mary Frances, daughter of the late Canon Bankes, of Soughton Hall, Flintshire, and of the Hon. Mrs Bankes, and leaves one son and three daughters.

In a life such as that of Mr Pennant there is no tragedy in a sudden ending; to comparatively few is it given to pass at once in the fullness of vigour and activity from the life here to that beyond, spared the tragedy of declining powers and all illness and suffering.
Obituary.

SIR THOMAS ANDROS DE LA RUE, BART.

We take the following notice from The Bookseller of 14th April 1911:

On April 10th there died at his residence, Cadogan Square, aged 62, Sir Thomas Andros De La Rue, Bart., head of the well-known firm in Bunhill Row. He was the son of the late Dr Warren De La Rue, the well-known astronomer, and after passing through Rugby and St John's College, Cambridge, he joined his father's firm in 1871. From the first he showed the liveliest interest in the various branches of the firm, and he was indeed an early example of the University man in business.

He was a warm supporter of the Royal Hospital for Diseases of the Chest in the City Road. In public affairs he took little part, but he was esteemed and respected by everyone in his employ, and by all with whom he came into contact, whether in business or private relationship. He leaves three sons, the eldest of whom, Evelyn Andros, succeeds to the baronetcy, and a daughter, who is married to Mr W. W. Grantham, a son of Mr Justice Grantham.

THE REV. J. FOXLEY.

The following notice appeared in The Times:

The Rev. Joseph Foxley, late Fellow of St John's College, Cambridge, and Hulsean Lecturer, died on April 27th at Letchworth, Herts, where he had been living since his retirement, aged 83.

He was elected to a Scholarship at St John's College in 1853, having in 1852 been awarded the Sir William Browne for an epigram. In 1854 (Dr Routh's year) he was placed 14th among the Senior Optimes and was bracketed tenth Classic. He also won the Members' Prize in 1853 and the Burney in 1854. In the following year he was elected to a Fellowship at St John's College, and was ordained deacon in the diocese of York (priest 1856).

Having accepted an assistant mastership at St Peter's School, York, he became in 1856 clerical secretary to the Archbishop, Dr Musgrave, and in 1857 was collated by him to the vicarage of Market-Weighton, Yorks, being also made rural dean in 1859, when not much over 30 years of age. He was appointed Hulsean Lecturer in 1881, and was select preacher at Cambridge in 1883 and 1887. In 1886 he was nominated by the Crown to the benefice of Carlton-in-Lindrick, from which he retired 20 years later. Mr Foxley was an eager student on somewhat antique lines, and after his retirement continued to show his interest in current ecclesiastical questions by frequent letters to the Press.

THE LATE DR FOXWELL.
MEMORIAL TABLET UNVEILED.

We take the following notice of Dr Foxwell from The Birmingham Post of 23 November 1910:

An interesting ceremony took place yesterday afternoon at the Queen's Hospital, when, in the presence of a large company, the Foxwell Memorial Tablet, which has been erected in the new medical block, was unveiled by Professor Jordan Lloyd, the senior surgeon at the hospital. Professor J. T. J. Morrison (Chairman of the Medical Committee) presided, supported by Alderman Clayton and Mr H. F. Keep. Mrs Foxwell was amongst those present.

The Tablet, which is of brass, is in the form of a memorial bust, and is the work of Mr Courlenay Pollock, a step-son of the deceased gentleman. It is inscribed: "Arthur Foxwell, Physician to this hospital 1889—1909. Erected by his colleagues and friends."

Professor Morrison said the proceedings that afternoon were the outcome of a movement taken some months ago by the Medical Committee. They felt strongly and unanimously that the hospital ought to contain some conspicuous evidence of the regard and affection in which they held their late friend and colleague. It was not forgotten that the open-air ward in the medical building—the first of its kind, so far as he knew, in England—must always be associated with him. The idea was his sole conception, and was carried into effect under his thoughtful supervision. But
they wanted something more obviously personal and distinctive upon which his name might be inscribed, and which would challenge the notice and enquiry of the observer. After due consideration, it was decided—and he felt sure the subscribers would endorse the decision—that the memorial should take the two-fold form of a mural tablet and a medical prize. The Tablet was very appropriately the work of Mr Courtenay Pollock, a loyal step-son of Dr Foxwell, and an artist of considerable talent. The endowment fund of the memorial would provide a prize in clinical medicine, to be competed for by qualified residents in that hospital, and the General and Children's Hospitals. By these means they wished, and they expected, to preserve the memory of their friend in the minds of his fellow workers, and to continue the influence of his personality upon those who might come there in the future.

A function like that was a very unusual occurrence in any public institution. In the annals of the Queen's Hospital, so far as he knew, it was unique, and to explain and justify their action there must, of necessity, be some underlying motive of uncommon weight and moment. No doubt they were moved, in part, by the tragedy which deprived them of a colleague at a time when he was in the fulness of his powers, to whom that charity and the general community were deeply indebted, and who could very ill be spared. No doubt, also, they were partly inspired by the undoubted claims of Dr Foxwell on their appreciation as a physician of the first rank, as a scientist with highly-trained faculties, and as a scholar of great attainments. But he was sure that the real motive inducing them to take exceptional measures in order to cherish his memory was the recognition that the nature and character of Arthur Foxwell belonged to a personality, to a rare type of English gentleman. That recognition might be conscious, or only sub-conscious; but he was sure it existed. He supposed there were few in that company who had the advantage and privilege of a longer friendship with Dr Foxwell than he had. They met on a day that was most momentous to both. It was the occasion of their being elected to appointments at the old General Hospital in Summer Lane. For more than twenty-five years their friendship had been sincere and steadfast, until it was broken by that tragic event which plunged all his friends with a sudden shock into the grief of personal bereavement. He was sufficiently in Dr Foxwell's confidence to know he was actuated by noble ideals; this, indeed, was plain enough on mere acquaintance, for those ideals found expression in a lofty character, marked by fearless moral courage allied to a most gentle disposition of singular charm, marked, too, by a delicate consideration for the feelings of others, combined with uncompromising boldness in upholding what he deemed to be right and just. He was a peace-loving, pure-minded, and gentle colleague, and a generous friend. He was an example to his fellows, and his presence created a moral atmosphere that always tended to lift the tone of any proceedings in which he took part. If he were asked to give the sources of these fine qualities, he should reply he traced them to profound religious convictions, which, he knew from Dr Foxwell's own lips, he absorbed in early manhood. He knew from the same authority that Dr Foxwell entered St John's College, Cambridge, intending to graduate with a view to ordination. In those days great ethical principles nourished the very roots of his character, and it was fidelity to principle and conscience which led him to turn to a different avocation from the one he had chosen. This was a gain to medicine; it was especially a gain to Queen's Hospital; and they who had been his comrades were the better for having known him. To know him but slightly was to respect and esteem; to know him well was to admire and love. Though he had gone they believed his influence for good survived.

Professor Jordan Lloyd then unveiled the Tablet, and said he knew Dr Foxwell from the time when he first came to Birmingham. He learned to regard him as a man, to esteem him as a scholar, and to revere him as a devotee to the profession he had chosen. Eloquent tributes were also paid by Dr Kauffman, Mr H. F. Keep, and Alderman Clayton.
LIST OF PROFESSOR J. E. B. MAYOR'S VEGETARIAN PUBLICATIONS.

(See also the list given on p. 232).

1880."
Modicus Cibi Medicus Sibi, or Nature Her Own Physician. By John E. B. Mayor M.A., Fellow of St John's College and Professor of Latin in the University of Cambridge. Macmillan & Co., 1880. 8vo. pp. 120.
C. F. Swartz. Manchester : J. Heywood, 1880. 8vo. pp. 4. This consists of Extracts from Pearson's "Life and Correspondence" of C. F. S., and other sources.

1881."

1883."

1889."


1894."

1897."
Vegetarian Jubilee Library. Edited by Charles W. Forward. Vol. III. Plain Living and High Thinking, selected Addresses and Sermons. By the Rev. Professor John E. B. Mayor M.A. London : The Ideal Publishing Union, 1897. 8vo. pp. 136. The contents, which were selected by the Editor, are : I. Temperance for Body and Mind, 1883 ; II. What is Vegetarianism? 1885. The Church and the Life of the Poor, 1887. IV. Plain Living and High Thinking. V. Why am I a Vegetarian? 1889. VI. Christian Liberty in Meats and Drinks, 1889. VII. The Christian Rule of Hospitality, 1887. VIII. The Defensive Virtue—Abstinence. Some of these were issued separately as pamphlets, and had a wide circulation.

1898."
What is Vegetarianism? By Professor John E. B. Mayor, President of the Vegetarian Society. Manchester : The Vegetarian Society, 1898. 8vo. pp. 22. This is a revised and enlarged edition.

1901."

1906."

This was in the press at the date of Prof. Mayor's death.

In the Programme of the Annual Meeting of the Vegetarian Society, 19th October 1881, there is a Paper by Professor Mayor which was not issued separately. It is entitled "Corn or Cattle," and is in the main a note on Pliny's text "Latifundia perdiderere Italiana."

ERRATUM.
p. 198, line 13 from the bottom of the page—
for "any" read "my."
The Rev. E. C. Dewick (B.A. 1906) has been appointed Tutor and Dean of St Aidan's College, Birkenhead, and Lecturer in Ecclesiastical History at the University of Liverpool.

The Rev. A. S. Roscamp (B.A. 1898) has been appointed by the patron, Mr F. J. Harrison, to the new Church which he is building at Wallasey, Liverpool. Mr Roscamp has held curacies at All Saints, Prince's Park, and at Mossley Hill, and has also acted as Divinity Lecturer at St Edmund's College.

On March 21 it was announced that the King, on the recommendation of the Home Secretary, had been pleased to appoint Mr Henry Thomas Kemp, K.C. (B.A. 1878) to be Recorder of York. Mr Kemp is a former McMahon Law Student of the College.

On Sunday, March 26, the Bishop of Leicester dedicated a new stained-glass window, which has been placed in the Church of Barrow-on-Sour by the Hev. T. Gwatkin to the memory of his father, the Rev. Richard Gwatkin (B.A. 1813), who was Vicar of Barrow from 1832 to 1853. The subject of the window is "St Paul and St Barnabas."

Captain W. L. Harnett (B.A. 1899), M.B., B.C., Indian Medical Service, has been posted for civil employment in Eastern Bengal and Assam.

Mr C. A. H. Townsend (B.A. 1896), I.C.S., Settlement Officer, Hisar, was in January last appointed Director of Land Records in the Punjab.

Mr T. E. Page (B.A. 1873) has been appointed a Governor of Shrewsbury School, on the nomination of the Lord Chief Justice of England.

The Rev. W. O. Sutcliffe (B.A. 1880) has been appointed to a Canonry in Westminster Cathedral.

The Rev. F. J. Wyeth (B.A. 1900), Assistant Master at Elizabeth College, Guernsey, has been appointed Headmaster of Newport Grammar School, Essex.

Mr H. F. Dunkley (B.A. 1908), I.C.S., Burma, has been transferred from Rangoon and posted to the headquarters of the Bassein Sub-Division, Bassein District.

Dr J. R. Tanner has been appointed a Trustee of the Union Society in succession to the late Master of Emmanuel.

The Rev. C. E. Cooper (B.A. 1877), Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, Victoria, British Columbia, and Rector of the Church of the Holy Saviour, Victoria, has been appointed Vicar of St Botolph's Church, Lincoln, England.

Dr F. B. Fisher (B.A. 1910) has accepted an appointment in the Bank of Bengal.

Mr C. A. H. Townsend (B.A. 1896), I.C.S., Settlement Officer, Hissar, was in January last appointed Director of Land Records in the Punjab.

Mr T. E. Page (B.A. 1873) has been appointed a Governor of Shrewsbury School, on the nomination of the Lord Chief Justice of England.

The recent discussion in the Times on the heraldic 'Eal,' 'Yale,' or 'Jail' is not without interest for members of the College. The first quotation is taken from a letter of April 28 written by Mr W. H. St John Hope, and the second is the substance of a communication from the Master of Christ's, dated May 10, relating to the corresponding position of the 'Yale' in the arms of the sister foundation:—

"Yales do not occur in the arms of the Countess of Richmond, who used simply her paternal arms of Beaufort. But yales do occur as supporters of her arms on both of the Lady Margaret's seals, as well as on the gates of her two Colleges at Cambridge. A yale likewise forms the device of the seal of the civil or Master of Christ's College, and if I remember rightly, one is shown on the St John's College seal as well. In each of these cases, the Lady Margaret's older seal, the yale..."
is spotted. On the College gatehouses the beast’s horns are curved like rams’, but on the foundress’ seals the horns are straight, and one extends in front of the head and the other backwards, in accordance with description in the Bestiary quoted by Mr Druce.

Now these supporters of the Lady Margaret Beaufort are clearly derived from one of those of her father, John Beaufort, K.G., Earl of Somerset, whose arms on his stall plate at Windsor are supported by an eagle and a yale. This latter beast has been looked upon hitherto and described (by myself amongst others) as an heraldic antelope, but he is obviously a yale, with big tusks, ‘a tail like an elephant’s,’ and large curved horns extended forwards and backwards respectively.

“The caele is far older than the Crusades. Pliny (Nat. Hist., VIII., 21, 73-74) describes the animal as bred amongst the Ethiopians:—

“apud eodom et quae vocatur caele, magnitudine equi fluvialissimis, cauda elephanti, colore nigra vel fulva, maxillis apri, maiora cubitalibus cornua habebat, Nobilissima quae alterna in pugna statuturque etaque insita est obliqua, utcunque ratio monstravit.”

The word may be connected with the Hebrew ‘ayyal, which, I understand, is translated by the word “hart” in the Bible and is doubtless connected with the Arabic ‘iyyal, or even more probably, as a learned friend tells me, with yyyt, the Hebrew for wild goat. Moreover, all authorities agree that the animal came from Ethiopia and not from Palestine. The Rev. Edward Towell, who was resident at Christ’s College in 1587, in his “Historie of Four-footed Beastes,” 1607, gives the following description of the caele, now known as the yale or yale:—

“There is bred in Ethiopia a certain strange Beast about the bigness of a Sea-horse, being of colour blacke or browenish: it hath the cheeks of a Boare, the tayle of the Elephant, and horns above a Cubit long, which are movable upon his head at his owne pleasure like ears; they standing one way, and anone moving another way, as he needeth in fighting with other Beastes, for they stand not stiffe but bend flexibly, and when he fighteth, he always stretcheth out the one, and holdeth in the other, for purpose as it may seeme, that if one of them may be blunted and broken, then he may defend himselfe with the other. It may well be compared to a Sea-horse for above all other places it loveth best the water.”

I am but an indifferent Herald and cannot determine whether the supporters of Lady Margaret’s shield are caele or not, but if they are the following is a description of them as they were sculptured in 1585.

The arms on the outside of Christ’s College gateway, which are better preserved than those on that of the sister College, show animals with a deep chest and a somewhat slender hinder body. Their faces are like those of the goats, being provided with what is called in the United States “a chin beard.” They have short ears and a low mane. The horns are not very long, but longer than the head, ringed, and whilst one stretches forward over the face the other stretches backwards over the body. But did we not know the habits of the caele, might be put down at first sight to ignorance on the part of the sculptor of the art of perspective. They are “beauiful,” and the spots, which are uniformly scattered, represent beaquis and not natural spots. This is perhaps a point in favour of their being antelopes, because, with the exception of a few species, such as Tragelaphus steini and Z. scriptus, which have a few bars and spots, antelopes are not spotted. I can see no trace of the “cheekes of a boar.” A comparison of the tail with that of the elephant is very unfair to Lady Margaret’s supporters. Of all the parts of its external anatomy the one the elephant has least reason to be proud of is its tail; whereas the tail of the caele is long, well-formed, and ends in three most comely tufts. Both supporters are males. I cannot see any traces of tusks. All four hooves are cloven.

Supporters similar to those on Christ’s College gatehouse occur again over the door of the Master’s Lodge, but these are of a later date and are not shown in Loggan’s print of 1688.

An animal in all respects resembling these occurs on the seal of the Master of Christ’s, and Mr St J. Hope’s memory has misled him when he states that the caele on this seal, which is believed to have come from Lady Margaret, is not “spotted” (i.e., in my reading bezante); and again he is incorrect when he says that the horns on the seal are straight. They are beautifully curved, one in front and one behind. If the creature be an caele it is an eale apparently ‘couchant’ or perhaps ‘lodged.’

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

President—Mr L. H. K. Bushe-Fox. Treasurer—Mr J. J. Lister.
1st Boat Captain—R. F. Donne. 2nd Boat Captain—C. G. Carpenter.
Bow Sec.—R. S. Clarke. Junior Treasurer—H. E. Chasteny. 1st Lent
Captain—H. Parker. 2nd Lent Captain—W. P. Dodd. 3rd Lent

Lent Term.

After the Lent Races the Clinker Four made its annual appearance on the river. C. G. Carpenter kindly undertook the duties of coaching it. The crew was as follows:—

H. C. Evans, bow
2 H. Chell
3 B. Moody
J. C. Irving, str.
H. L. Rees, cox

During practice the crew showed good form and seemed likely to do well in the races, but when the time came they quite failed to do themselves justice and were beaten fairly easily by Queens.

The Scratch Fours took place at the end of the Term. Five boats were entered and the order of the winning crew was as follows:—

A. R. Gregory, bow
2 B. R. Streeten
3 R. F. Donne
H. E. Chasteny, str.
G. W. Bain, cox

Easter Term.

The success of the Club in the Lent Races caused the rowing prospects for this Term to be exceptionally bright, but the fates seem to have been against us, and the rowing has been on the whole rather disappointing.

The 3rd Boat seemed likely to do great things in the “Getting On” Races, but they were unfortunately a little too forward and were at their best about a week before the races took place. They were drawn against Christ’s II., but in the
actual contest they failed to show that "life" and smartness which they had been wont to show in practice, and were beaten rather easily.

Mr P. J. Lewis again kindly came up and coached the 1st Boat during the early stages of practice. Some difficulty was experienced in settling the order of the crew owing to a lack of heavy men, but, nevertheless, changes have not been nearly so frequent as in past years. The crew rapidly improved and began to show signs of becoming a fast combination, but there was all along a tendency to hang over the stretcher and consequently to miss that clean hard beginning which is of all things most necessary if pace is to be obtained. This was a very marked characteristic of the first two boats all through the Term, and in the end proved to be their undoing, for both crews found it impossible to row, with any degree of comfort, the fast stroke necessary in a bumping race, owing to a lack of firmness over the stretcher.

The Second Boat suffered all through the Term from a continual change of coaches, and never really got together. Mr L. H. K. Bushe-Fox kindly coached the First Boat during the last four weeks' practice, and the hearty thanks of the Club are due to him for his untiring efforts. H. F. Russell-Smith has also kindly given up much of his time to coaching.

The final order of the first two boats was as follows:—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>First Boat.</th>
<th>Second Boat.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G. L. Day, bow</td>
<td>H. C. Evans, bow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 R. F. Donne</td>
<td>2 L. A. Allen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3 H. Parker</td>
<td>3 C. P. Aubrey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 B. R. Streeten</td>
<td>4 A. T. Hedgecock</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5 J. C. Irving</td>
<td>5 B. Moody</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6 R. S. Clarke</td>
<td>6 J. H. Coles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7 C. G. Carpenter</td>
<td>7 K. S. Waters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. L. Kees, cox</td>
<td>J. A. H. Scott, cox</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Races.

First Night. The 1st Boat got off badly and never looked like keeping away from 3rd Trinity, who came up steadily from the start and made their bump at Ditton Corner. The 2nd Boat made some impression on 1st Trinity III., but were themselves steadily overhauled by Queens' and had to acknowledge defeat in the Plough Reach.

Second Night. The 1st Boat again got off none too well, owing to "three" and "five" getting their buttons out of their riggers on the first stroke. Emmanuel I. got within a length, but were then bumped by 1st Trinity II. There was therefore no further danger from behind and the crew rowed over. The 2nd Boat had a great race with their old rivals, Trinity Hall II. Twice they were nearly bumped, but eventually got over with half a length to spare.

Third Night. The 1st Boat started much better than on the two previous nights, but none the less found it impossible to keep away from the victorious 1st Trinity II., which bumped them in the Plough Reach. The 2nd Boat rowed with more dash and did not let Hall II. get anywhere near them. They also went up considerably on 1st Trinity III., but failed to make a bump.

Fourth Night. The 1st Boat got quite a good start and went up a little on 1st Trinity II. The ground was soon lost, however, and attention had to be paid to Emmanuel I., who were coming uncomfortably near. Twice they got within half a length, but on each occasion they were shaken off and at the finish were more than their distance away. The 2nd Boat made a final effort to catch 1st Trinity III.; they got within three quarters of a length in the Gut, but failed to overhaul them.

The hearty thanks of the crews are due to the Master, the Dean, Mr and Mrs Bushe-Fox, Mr Lister, and Mr and Mrs Collin for their kind hospitality.

Characters of the Second Boat.

Bow—Takes it from the stretcher with his legs and body better than anybody else in the boat, but is very short forward and does not sit high enough at the finish.

Two—Has been rowing with too stiff an action this term. He is short in his swing and does not bring it home on to his body, but he takes hold of the water well.

Three—Rowed well considering that he had never rowed on the bow side till a fortnight before the races. He is inclined to rush his slide, dip over the front step, and sky his blade. All this would be cured if he kept his feet up.

Four—Has no natural swing and so throws himself forward in a heap. He consequently misses the beginning. However there is plenty of work in the middle of the stroke, and if he could loosen himself out, he should be a useful oar.

Five—Can take it well with either his legs or his shoulders. He is a consistent worker and has been swinging much better this term.

Six—A hard worker, to whom rowing comes naturally. He must try not to dip over his stretcher as he gets his work on. His habit of letting his toes come off half way through the stroke makes him rather weak and short at the finish.

Sever—Faired to catch the beginning until quite the end of practice, when he dropped into his old form and rowed very well in the races. He must avoid jugging his body up before his hands are away, as it makes him clip the finish.

Stroke—A variable oar—not an obvious virtue in a stroke. But, when he steadies himself on his front step and remembers to get his hands away he rows with some rhythm and plenty of life.

Cox—Steered very well in the races. In practice he wants to be rather more alert and to give more room to boats passing him.
The Lowe Double Sculls.
As there was only one entry for this event three Lady Margaret pairs entered. They were H. E. Evans and R. F. Donne, B. R. Streeten and J. C. Irving, P. H. Cole and R. S. Clarke. The latter pair reached the final, but were beaten somewhat easily by S. E. Swann and C. M. Stuart, the Trinity Hall pair.

CRICKET CLUB.


Hon. Sec. 2nd XI.—H. W. Todd.

Result of the Season.—Played 20; Won 7; Tied 1; Drawn 8; Lost 4.

With poor prospects, and an unfortunate lack of fresh material, the outlook at the beginning of the season was not promising. However, the team have acquitted themselves well, and a very satisfactory record results. The batting has been somewhat uneven, and has depended on three or four men for a large score; but the tail nearly always rose to the occasion when required. E. K. Quick scored centuries for a large score; but the tail nearly always rose to the occasion when required. E. K. Quick scored centuries against Emmanuel and King's, and H. F. Brice-Smith against H. E. Raven. The batting of the team has been a great improvement on last year, though on two occasions a dropped catch robbed us of victory.

It is distinctly satisfactory that, on the excellent wickets XI. for two most enjoyable games, and we hope to see both


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It is distinctly satisfactory that, on the excellent wickets XI. for two most enjoyable games, and we hope to see both teams again next year.

We heartily congratulate E. K. Quick on his well-deserved "Crusaders." Colours have been given to G. F. Lord, H. W. Todd, R. McD. Winder, F. C. Oakley, and T. W. Watson.

Batting Averages.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Batsmen</th>
<th>Innings</th>
<th>Not Out</th>
<th>Highest Score</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Average</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E. K. Quick</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>135</td>
<td>973</td>
<td>45.94</td>
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<tr>
<td>H. F. Brice-Smith</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>113</td>
<td>561</td>
<td>33.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>C. H. Thompson</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>86</td>
<td>435</td>
<td>29.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. A. Darlington</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>15*</td>
<td>79</td>
<td>6.33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. P. Cliff</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>50*</td>
<td>161</td>
<td>23.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. F. Lord</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>296</td>
<td>16.85</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. McD. Winder</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>44</td>
<td>191</td>
<td>21.22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. D. Read</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>122</td>
<td>20.33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. W. Todd</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>50*</td>
<td>255</td>
<td>19.61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. E. Woodall</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>173</td>
<td>16.05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. E. Raven</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>38</td>
<td>158</td>
<td>15.80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. W. Watson</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>36*</td>
<td>226</td>
<td>15.06</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. C. Oakley</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>12*</td>
<td>80</td>
<td>7.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Also batted: — E. B. Adamson 15*, 8*, 13*, 7; A. Watkins 16*.

Signifies

Bowlers

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bowler</th>
<th>Overs</th>
<th>Maidens</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
<th>Average</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>R. McD. Winder</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>194</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>17.63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. E. Raven</td>
<td>286</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>1228</td>
<td>68</td>
<td>18.05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Watkins</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>101</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>20.20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. E. Woodall</td>
<td>247.5</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>1014</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>20.20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. F. Lord</td>
<td>151</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>662</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>31.52</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Matches.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Match</th>
<th>Winner</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Overs</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>v. Cryptics</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>St John's 138 (E. K. Quick 52) and 199 (E. K. Quick 47, C. B. Thompson 48). Cryptics 135 (E. F. Woodall 7 for 56) and 150 (E. E. Raven 6 for 57). An exciting finish. The Cryptics put up 130 for 3 in their second innings, but then collapsed in an attempt to make runs against the clock.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v. Pembroke</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>Pembroke 319 for 4. St John's 151 (E. K. Quick 42). Against a strong side with two Blues we failed badly.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
v. Corpus. Tied. Corpus 197 (R. McD. Winder 6 for 84). St John's 197 for 7 (H. F. Brice-Smith 73, A. P. Cliff 50 not out). A splendid finish; twelve were wanted off the last over, and all but one of these were secured.


v. Jesus. Lost. Jesus 262. St John's 129. Jesus turned out a full side, while we had five men away.

v. Caius. Won. St John's 308 for 6 (H. F. Brice-Smith 70, E. K. Quick 57). Caius 169. Caius had a weak side, but our batting was most encouraging.

Characters.

H. F. Brice-Smith (Captain). Captained the side admirably. A fine forcing bat, with a great variety of shots. Rarely failed when runs were wanted. The best field on the side. Deserves great credit for having sacrificed so much to the cricket.

E. E. Raven. The mainstay of the attack. An excellent bowler who thoroughly deserved all his wickets. Has played some very useful tenth wicket innings and has made a capable and energetic secretary.

C. B. Thompson. A good fast-scoring bat who has played some excellent innings. With Quick he has been responsible for many useful first wicket partnerships. A safe long field.

E. K. Quick. A really sound bat. With a strong defence he is most difficult to get out, and rarely fails to score off a bad ball. A thoroughly reliable slip.

G. D. Read. A hard-hitting if unorthodox bat, and an excellent field. Unfortunately, work has deprived the eleven of his services for the majority of matches.

F. F. Woodall. With Raven he bears the brunt of the attack. A very useful bowler, especially on a crumbling wicket; but must avoid sending down loose balls on the leg. An excellent slip.

H. W. Todd. A strong bat with a splendid off-drive. Always difficult to get out, and when set has played some useful innings. An energetic field.

G. F. Lord. A useful change bowler, who rarely failed to break up a partnership. He must avoid a tendency to bowl on the leg. Has made several useful scores, and hits the ball hard.

R. McD. Winder. Has the makings of a really good slow bowler. As a bat, has played some vigorous innings, being very strong on the leg side.

F. C. Oakley. Has been unfortunate as a bat. His defence has on more than one occasion been most useful to the team. As a field he is worth a place on most sides.

T. W. Watson. Has kept wicket with success. As a bat he started the season well, but subsequently proved disappointing, no doubt mainly owing to tripos work. Has many strokes at his command, but must learn to hit harder.


This Term has mainly been occupied in preparing for the Annual Inspection and for the Coronation. Nine representatives are going to assist in lining the streets for this latter procession, while nine others are to go up on the night of the 22nd to take part in the City Progress. Owing to the keen competition for a place in the processions, a meeting of the Officers and Sergeants was held to choose the requisite number, when they decided that, as far as was practicable, the men who had done the most drills during the current year should go.

At the beginning of Term the Company entered for the Inter-Varsity Drill Cup, when it secured the fourth place out of nine competing teams. This was about equal to its previous performances, as the Company has not been lower than fourth in any competition in which it has taken part, while for the Night Marching Cup it was second by only half a point.

On the whole one can look back on this year with a feeling of satisfaction and with the thought that a forward movement is still being made; this being especially evident when one counts the number of "A" Certificates gained during this year, and when one sees what a great number of drills the Freshmen and Recruits have kept.

It is with a feeling of great regret that one realises that another year is nearly ended, which means that so many familiar figures will no longer appear on parades with "G" Company.

Lieut. F. G. Burr is, in all probability, going down, unless the slight disagreement with his examiners brings him into residence for a fourth year. Col.-Sergt. B. Moody is also going elsewhere after three years of excellent service to the O.T.C., and in him the Company will lose one of the most tactful and efficient N.C.O.'s it is likely to produce for some time to come.

One is also sorry to see that nearly all the senior N.C.O.'s have come to the end of their residence in Cambridge, but there can be no better guarantee for the future success of the Company than the fact that Lieut. W. M. N. Pollard is taking over the command next year.
LACROSSE CLUB.

Captain—F. E. Woodall. Hon. Secretary—F. W. McAnay.

At the beginning of the Lent Term the College Lacrosse prospects were far from being hopeful, but although the results of the matches do not appear to be very good, the interest that was taken in the game, especially by the Freshmen, makes the future of Lacrosse in the College very bright. Although a large proportion of the matches were lost, yet with a little more luck some of the defeats would have been turned into victories; especially is this the case in the League match against Christ's.

The Freshmen who took the game up showed great enthusiasm and improved wonderfully during the Term. It is to be hoped that they will still further improve in 'crosse-handling, which was the weakest point of their play, and which is also the hardest to learn.

We congratulate F. E. Woodall on playing in the inter-University match, and on the brilliant display that he gave in the North v. South match at Lord's in April. We also congratulate the following on being awarded their colours:—


NATURAL SCIENCE CLUB.

President—L. R. Shore. Treasurer—Dr T. E. Marr. Secretary—F. Kidd.

Since the beginning of the Easter Term the following papers have been read:


During the Term Prof. A. C. Seward has become an Honorary Member of the Club. J. C. Andrews has been elected a Member.

THE RIFLE CLUB.


Our prospects at the beginning of the Term were extraordinarily bright, and we have not altogether failed to cover ourselves with glory. Cambridgeshire was easily beaten, Lancing defeated, and the Grantham Cup won by a wide margin. We were unfortunate in being unable to turn out our full strength against Trinity and Caius, and deserved a better place than third in the League.

G. L. Ritchie is to be congratulated on his Half-Blue, and B. L. Watson on his Trial Colours.

G. L. Ritchie won the College Cup with a score of 97, F. G. Burr was second with 94.

THE THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.


The meetings on the whole have been well attended. The Society was pleased to have Mr Pass's paper, which, owing to illness, was not read last Term. Thanks are due to those members who kindly entertained the Society. The following is a list of the papers:


THE SWIMMING CLUB.

Hon. Sec.—D. T. C. Twentymman.

The Swimming Sports took place on Tuesday, May 30th, and Thursday, June 1st. The following are the results:

50 Yards Scratch.—1, G. D. Read; 2, F. Kidd.
50 Yards Breaststroke.—1, E. Davies; 2, B. F. Armitage.
100 Yards Handicap.—1, S. I. Levy; 2, E. Davies.
Throwing Polo Ball.—1, G. D. Read; 2, A. P. Cullen.
Div. 1.—1, F. Kidd; 2, G. D. Read.
Plunge.—1, S. I. Levy; 2, F. Kidd.
Steeplechase.—1, F. Kidd; 2, A. P. Cullen.

LAWN TENNIS CLUB.


We can hardly look back upon our matches this year with satisfaction. In League matches we were regularly at our worst, and as “our best” is not very brilliant it is hardly to be wondered at that we lost more than we won. We certainly ought to have done very much better. The annual match against “The Past” was played on the morning...
of June 13th, and was not finished, owing to lack of time and other engagements of various kinds. We had, however, time to be photographed and to play four finished matches, three of which we lost. The teams were as follows: "Past"—H. H. K. Bushe-Fox and V. W. J. Hobbs, A. Chappley and L. A. Allen, and V. C. Boddington and C. B. Rootham. "Present"—P. H. Winsfeld and R. B. Ogders, W. M. N. Pollard and M. T. Lloyd, and G. W. Bain and H. F. Russell-Smith.

Colours have been given to H. M. Lloyd (Hon. Sec.), W. M. N. Pollard, M. T. Lloyd, W. H. T. Ottley, and G. W. Bain. The matches played were as follows:—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponents</th>
<th>Result For</th>
<th>Agst</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>April 25</td>
<td>St. Catherine's</td>
<td>Lost 4</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>King's</td>
<td>Lost 1</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 1</td>
<td>Selwyn</td>
<td>Won 8</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>*St. Catharine's</td>
<td>Lost 4</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>*Sidney</td>
<td>Won 7</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Queens'</td>
<td>Lost 3</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>*Peterhouse</td>
<td>Won 3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Corpus</td>
<td>Lost 2</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>Jesus</td>
<td>Lost 3</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>*Magdalen</td>
<td>Lost 2</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>* Fitzwilliam Hall</td>
<td>Lost 2</td>
<td>7</td>
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<td>17</td>
<td>Selwyn</td>
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<td>19</td>
<td>*Trinity Hall</td>
<td>Lost 4</td>
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<td>24</td>
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<td>26</td>
<td>Caius</td>
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* Denotes League Matches

**The College Ball.**

A full account of the College Ball will be found in the next number of The Eagle. It is said to have gone off with much success to the strains of the Moritz Wurm's Blue Viennese Band, supported throughout by the College Kitchens.

**The Musical Society.**


The work of the Musical Society this Term has been taken up with preparations for the May Concert, and chorus-practices have been regularly throughout the Term. At a committee meeting on May 10th, Mr. G. R. Edwards was elected secretary for the ensuing year.

The May Concert was held on Monday, June 12th, in the College Hall (by kind permission of the Master and Fellows), and though the attendance was good it was not quite up to that of the last two years, possibly owing to the fact that counter-attractions on the same night were greater in number this year than usual. The actual concert was, however, one of the best that the Society has given. The centre of interest lay, as is so often the case, in the part-music. The concert began with the oldest known piece of part music that exists—the quaintly simple and delightfully mediæval round for six parts, "Sunne is in my bonde," sung by six members of the chorus. The original manuscript was transcribed by John of Forneote, a monk of the Monastery of Reading, in about the year 1226, and it may be seen in the British Museum. The whole chorus followed this up by singing Pearsall's more modern (1825) setting of a different version of the same words, and a certain peculiar resemblance between the two settings showed how well Pearsall had caught the atmosphere of the time when the words were written. If men taunt us with being an un-musical nation we can point to our beautiful Madrigals, the expression of the natural and simple musical sense that is in us. Sixteenth century writing was represented by Morley's "Fire, Fire, My Heart," and then in striking contrast to all this the chorus finished up the first part of the programme with Dr. Rootham's new part song, "The Stolen Child," (set to words by W. B. Yeats) a good example of twentieth century writing. It reminded one very much of Dr. Rootham's other work, and yet it seems to have a distinct style of its own, which is quite different from anything he has yet produced. On looking at the piece more closely, however, one feels that it is different only because it is set to a different style of verse, and here lies, if one may venture to say so, the chief characteristic of Dr. Rootham's work—the extraordinarily close manner in which he reproduces in his music the spirit and atmosphere of whatever words upon which he happens to be working. One hardly realises this on listening to the music for the first time, because one has hardly time to take it all in while the songs are being sung, and for this reason it seems almost inevitable that the full beauty and inner meaning of the songs should be missed at the first hearing; but the more one looks into the pieces the more one becomes fascinated by them—surely the test of good work. It was quite certain that at the last May Concert, when "In Highland and Meadows" was produced, neither the chorus nor the audience fully understood the work. Also, owing to their exceptional difficulty and the consequent
impossibility of getting hold of them properly in the practice time that was available, their performance left something to be desired. So several members persuaded Dr Rootham to allow these songs to be performed again, thereby setting a very sensible precedent which we hope will be followed where necessary in the future. It happens so often that one hears new work that one likes but which needs further acquaintance for better understanding, opportunity for which is never offered. Surely it is better in a case like this to repeat the performance if it is really music we are after, and not a music-hall entertainment.

Both the “Stolen Child” and “In Highland and Meadows” were remarkably well sung considering their difficulties. The chorus seemed to enter into the spirit of the songs completely, and were especially successful in the piano and pianissimo passages—a striking tribute to their conductor. The difficult pianoforte accompaniments were thoughtfully played by Mr G. R. Edwards. We look forward to hearing “In Highland and Meadows” with the orchestral accompaniment which really belongs to them, and for which the pianoforte is merely a makeshift.

It was a welcome pleasure to hear Mr Boddington again in two Somervell songs, and both he and Mr Winder were in splendid voice. Mr Winder might possibly have put a little more of himself into his two Brahms Songs. The audience showed its appreciation of these two items by much applause and repeated demands for encores, which, however, according to the unalterable (and admirable) traditions of the Society, were not granted. Mr Boddington would see in his reception an appreciation of his kindness in coming up to sing at the concert.

Schumann’s difficult “Papillons” was artistically played by Mr. Braunholtz. He has a very pleasant touch.

New talent was represented by Mr J. R. Earp, who showed promise in two Grieg songs, and by Messrs G. W. Bain and G. R. Edwards in Beethoven’s “Romance” for violin and pianoforte, and, with Mr Lorenz, in the slow movement from Bach’s Concert in D minor for two violins and pianoforte, both items being effectively played.

The traditional Vocal Quartet, this year consisting of the Rev V. C. Boddington and Messrs R. D. Foster, R. B. Odgers, and R. McD. Winder, produced what was in some ways the most generally appreciated item on the whole programme. Cunningham Woods “Love in my blossom like a bee” and Beethoven’s “Spring-time” were admirably sung.

The concert closed as usual with the “Lady Margaret Boat Song,” in which the whole audience enthusiastically joined. (We hope, by the way, that the shades of upholsters...
THE LIBRARY.

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

Donations and Additions to the Library during Quarter ending Lady Day, 1911.

Donations.


Barry (G. D.). The Transfiguration of our Lord. 8vo. Lond. 1911. 11.15.45.

Arnold (E. V.). Roman Stoicism. 8vo. Camb. 1911. 7.48.17.

Quevedo (Prof. S. A. Lafone). Las Lenguas de tipo Guaycurú y Chiquito comparadas. 4to. Buenos Aires, 1910.

Professor Quevedo.

Dr. Sands.

The Master.


Makower (Felix). Die Verlassung der Kirche von England. 4to. Berlin, 1894. 5.25.41.

Rowland (P. F.). The New Nation: a Sketch of the Social, Political, and Economic Conditions and Prospects of the Australian Commonwealth. 8vo. Lond. 1903. 1.34.19.

Greenwich Observatory. Results of Measures of Photographs of the Sun taken at Greenwich, in India and in Mauritius in the year 1907. 4to. Edin. 1910. 4.13.

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The Dean and Chapter of Westminster.


The Author.

The Master and Fellows of Emmanuel College.

Dr. Bonney.


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Vries [Hugo de]. The Mutation Theory. Trans. by Prof. J. B. Farmer and A. D. Darbishire. Vol. II. The Origin of Varieties by Mutation. 8vo. Lond. 1911. 3.4.40.


END OF VOL. XXXII.