COMMEMORATION OF
THE FOUR-HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY.

On Thursday, June 29, the Master and Fellows of St John's College, Cambridge, completed the Commemoration of the four-hundredth anniversary of the foundation of the College in 1511. The resident Undergraduates and Bachelors and Masters of Arts had already been entertained at Commemoration dinners held during term on May 6 and 8, in connection with the Feast of St John Ante Portam Latinam, when the older and younger members of the College sat side by side at the tables in the Hall and the toast of the College was proposed in felicitous terms by the Master. Replies, worthy of the occasion, was made on the former evening by Mr H. P. W. Burton and on the latter by Mr C. F. Smith. The company then adjourned to the Combination Room for coffee, and the younger members of it spent part of the time in securing autographs for their menu cards. Probably some of the older had rarely before signed their names so often in so short a time. The members of the College invited on June 29 were for the most part...
part non-residents, including a large number of former Fellows of the College. Invitations were also sent to the Visitor (the Bishop of Ely), the Chancellor and the High Steward of the University, the representatives of the University in Parliament, the Master of Christ's College, as representing the Lady Margaret's earlier foundation, the Dean of Westminster, and the Lady Margaret's Professors at Oxford and Cambridge.

The guests of the College were received in the afternoon at the Master's Lodge by the Vice-Chancellor and Mrs Scott. A special service for the Commemoration of Benefactors was held in the College Chapel at 5.30, when an anthem composed for the occasion by Dr C. B. Rootham, the College organist, was sung, and a sermon, printed in this number of The Eagle, was preached by the Rev. Canon Bonney, F.R.S., a Fellow of the College since 1859, and then President of the British Association. The Commemoration Dinner was held in the College Hall, when about 167 Fellows and guests were assembled; several of those who had accepted the invitation, among them the Earl of Plymouth, the Earl of Powis, Lord Courtney of Penwith, and Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, being unfortunately prevented from coming.

Among the guests were: Mr William Bateson, Archdeacon Bevan, Professor R. B. Clifton of Oxford, Sir Algernon Coote, Canon Davys, Sir Lewis Dibdin, Dean of the Arches, Admiral Sir Wilmot Fawkes, Sir George Greenhill, Sir J. Edward Johnson-Ferguson, Sir Clement Kinloch-Cooke, Principal Sir Donald MacAlister, Major MacMahon, Bishop Moorhouse, the Earl of Moray, the Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford, Sir Francis Powell, the Dean of Salisbury, the Bishop of Sheffield, Mr C. Aubrey Smith, Mr J. R. Sterndale-Bennett, the Bishop of Thetford and the Dean of Worcester.

A copy of a memorial volume prepared for the occasion was presented to each guest. This contains reproductions of the portrait of the Foundress in the National Portrait Gallery, and the Holbein drawing of Bishop Fisher at Windsor, which the King has graciously allowed to be photographed for this purpose. It also includes reproductions of the chalk drawing of the head of Wordsworth in the Combination Room, a selection of documents connected with the early history of the College, and of manuscripts in the Library, some of the original plans and elevations of the Second Court, and photographs of a few of the more valuable pieces of College plate. An account of the College buildings has also been contributed by Dr Bonney.

At the conclusion of dinner the familiar Latin Grace was sung by the College Choir to music composed by Dr C. B. Rootham.

The Master then gave the toast of "The King," which was drunk with enthusiasm, and the first verse of the National Anthem was sung by the choir. Then, after a short pause, he rose again to express the College welcome to its guests, nearly all of whom, like those on whose behalf he spoke, were also members of it. He gave a brief outline of the steps which had been taken by the Lady Margaret when contemplating the foundation of a second College in the University of Cambridge, and of the negotiations which enabled her to obtain the suppression of the impoverished Hospital of St John with a grant of its site and remnants of property. He also referred to the difficulties connected with these negotiations, which had been so much increased by the deaths, within a short interval, both of the Lady Margaret herself and of her son, Henry VII. But for the devotion, skill and forethought of Bishop Fisher, her confessor and executor, her intentions probably would never have been fulfilled; for it was a remarkable fact that in the probate of her will, now printed for the first time in the memorial volume, which their guests had received, there was no mention of St John's by name from beginning to end. Her
executor had overcome this difficulty, which might well have been insuperable, by managing to get appended to the will the agreement with the Bishop of Ely and some short nuncupative parts. So the College was founded, and on this its quatercentenary bid its guests, the majority of them its sons, a hearty welcome. A few others, whom they had hoped to see among them that evening, had at the last, through unforeseen and unavoidable causes, been prevented from coming, but they had sent their best wishes for the prosperity of the old foundation. The College, during the four centuries of its history, had sent forth a long succession of men who had done their best to serve their country, some in the more conspicuous, some in the humble walks of life, one and all doing their duty in their several callings. On the present occasion the College welcomed the representatives of those still living, regretting that the number invited was not greater, but the Hall, though large, had, like all buildings, its limits, and it had been thought better that all who met to celebrate the occasion should be gathered under one roof. So he called on them to drink the toast of the guests, and he coupled with it the name of one of the most distinguished and loyal sons of the College, who, after early winning Academic distinction, had gone forth to serve his country in India, had steadily risen to a high position there, had returned home to continue his work as a member of the Council of India, and had recently been advanced to a yet higher distinction—that of G.C.S.I. He proposed “The Guests,” coupling with the toast the name of Sir William Lee-Warner.

Sir William Lee-Warner, in responding for the guests, confessed to a heavy sense of responsibility and diffidence in attempting to give adequate expression to the honour and the pleasure felt by the guests to whom the College had extended such generous hospitality. Much of late had served to remind us of British interests in all the corners of the world. ‘Greater Britain’ had figured largely at the Coronation, at the recent Senate of the University for conferring degrees, at Pan-Anglican Congresses, and now by a fortunate coincidence the Alma Mater of Johnians had gathered together her children to celebrate the quatercentenary of the foundation of their College. The Master, in most felicitous terms, had welcomed his guests, and it was only possible to reply to him because one common sentiment stirred the hearts of all who were present in that Hall. Colleges, like all human institutions, had their good and bad seasons, but St John’s certainly had not crawled through four centuries, and the world-wide distinctions it had won in the past would be repeated and improved in the future. Upon those who guided the fortunes of the College by devoted and able service within its walls rested the most honourable and important duty of preserving its traditions, directing its studies and energies into new paths, and maintaining its vitality and usefulness. Upon others who were sent forth to work in various fields of national industry or public service rested the responsibility of doing credit to the start in life which a great college had given to them. It was well that these two groups of Johnians should meet together to revive their common origin and draw fresh strength and inspiration from the walls, the chapel, and the grounds of St John’s. Often in the lonely camp of an Indian official the mind went back to happy days spent here, and the echo of any success gained by a Johnian and applauded by his fellows in the courts of his College crossed the seas and cheered the sons of ‘greater St John’s’ in their distant exile. Love of College and happy recollections were not weakened by time or space. But yet a renewal of ties, under such circumstances as the present, must give new life and higher purpose to them, drawing more closely together the rulers of the College and the sons of the College, and inspiring all with the desire to serve their mother and their country. On such an
Commemoration of 400th Anniversary.

occasion thoughts must go out to those who had fallen out of the ranks in the common service. Every one would recall the voice or the vanished hand of some friend and comrade who had been his contemporary. Men of each year or generation at this table would choose for themselves the names of the departed most worthy of fame and love. But one name out of several Johnians who had attained to fame in India now stood out in the speaker's mind as typical of Johnian qualities. Denzil Ibbetson, delicate and of straitened means, left St John's in the sixties to climb steadily to the top of the Indian Civil Service. Modest, brave, thorough, scholarly, and with an uncommon degree of common sense, he rose to be Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab. Then when death had laid his hand upon him he faced a most critical outbreak of disturbance and seditious intrigue, dealt with them with unflinching courage, and quietly slipped home for a terrible operation without weakening his position by retirement or confession of illness, returning to resume his post and face the storm. Then after a few months, knowing that he was spent, he resigned his post to a worthy successor and died on his arrival in London. In life and in death he proved a worthy apostle sent forth from 'the garden of great intellects' and noble traditions to take his share of Great Britain's burden of Empire. There were others absent from the company for various reasons whom each one now present would recall. With them all, now being assembled in body or in spirit, he heartily thanked the Master and Fellows for their welcome, and assured them that all sons of the College would join in furthering the success of an institution ennobled by the Royal arms, distinguished in the past by illustrious men, and marching forward to the future, in confidence, under the shadow of its Eagle's wings.

Lord Justice Moulton, in proposing the toast of the College, dwelt upon the changes which it had witnessed during the four centuries of its existence—changes in the manners and habits of life, in the modes and subjects of study, and some of the gravest issues of life. He touched on various salient points in the College history, and remarked that he had been reading, in the Memorial volume, which the College has so generously presented to its guests, the copy of the will of its Foundress, the Lady Margaret, together with the article of agreement with the Bishop of Ely, which the Court of Probate had incorporated with it, together with a nuncupative part, where those of her intentions which had not been reduced to writing at the time of her death were placed on record. As he read all these, he had greatly admired the prescience and the acumen of the Lady Margaret's executors, but he was afraid that at the present day such a will would have no chance of being upheld by the Lords Justices of Appeal. It was fortunate for St John's that the document was not disputed and that this Court had not yet come into existence, for the College history had shown it worthy of its Foundress' benevolent intention, and of the efforts of her Executor, Bishop Fisher. Might it always flourish and be the parent of an offspring not less numerous or illustrious than in past time, and while expressing this wish he heartily congratulated his old friend Sir John Sandys, Fellow of the College and Public Orator of the University, on the honour, that of Knighthood, which His Majesty the King had so recently announced his intention of conferring upon him. That honour had gladdened the hearts of many old friends and brother Johnians, and he knew well that all who were present in that Hall would join him in wishing the Public Orator health to carry on his literary work and long life to enjoy his well-earned honour.

Sir John Sandys, in responding to the toast, expressed his heartfelt thanks to Lord Justice Moulton for the kind words which had been used in coupling
his name with it and to those present for the hearty reception which they had given to them. He presumed that the honour which His Majesty proposed to confer upon him was due to the fact that for thirty-five years he had filled the office of Public Orator, but he should never forget that his election to that office was chiefly due to the loyal support of the members of his own College, together with Jesus College, of which he was then a lecturer. That honour had also been conferred on several of his predecessors, though, as it happened, after they had retired from office, and two of these, Sir Thomas Smith and Sir John Cheke, had taken a prominent part in introducing the Erasmian pronunciation of Greek, as he himself had, during his office, supported others in promoting the reformed pronunciation of Latin. He might speak with more freedom on behalf of the College, because after serving it as a Lecturer for forty years, and a Tutor for thirty of them, he had now retired, and therefore might freely express his opinion that those in office with whom he had worked had always so admirably discharged the duties with which they had been entrusted that he felt sure that any future Royal Commission would find little to alter in the educational system and administration of St John's. Among the latest proofs of efficiency were the successful arrangements for this Quatercentenary celebration and the Memorial Volume, for which they had to thank the Managing Committee.

Half a century had now passed since, at the seventh jubilee of the College, one of the most loyal of its sons, the late William Selwyn, had referred in eloquent words to the many illustrious men who were the nurslings of the Lady Margaret's foundation, and his stirring call to emulation, notwithstanding the many changes of which they had been reminded by the preacher that afternoon, had lost none of its force. Selwyn had mentioned, in words which the speaker cited, the ‘famous men’ whom the College counted among her sons, and had truly declared that ‘To make this ancient house more glorious than of old, there must be a nobler band of men trained within these walls and going forth from hence to serve God in all the offices of Church and State, in all walks of ‘learning and science, in the study of the Word and of the Works of God.’

After each of the toasts the College choir gave, under Dr Rootham's direction, three madrigals—the first (5 parts) ‘Fire! Fire! my heart,’ Morley (1595); the second (4 parts) ‘Thyrsis,’ Benet (end of 16th century); and the third (4 parts) ‘The Waits,’ Saville (middle of 17th century)—thus adding greatly to the pleasure of the evening.

L.M.B.C. ANCIENT MARINERS.

The opportunity of getting out an eight afforded by the Commemoration Dinner was taken by some of the past and present members of the L.M.B.C. on the afternoon of June 29th. The Brocas Boat—we know not if this massive ship was chosen with an eye on possible capabilities of her crew in certain directions—was launched at 2.30 in a fresh S.W. breeze. While stretchers were being fixed one member of the crew mentioned with emphasis that he had not been in an eight for thirty years, adjuring stroke not to be hard on him; nevertheless, we got down to the Railway Bridge with no disasters and only two or three easies. No independent critics of our own or other clubs were on the towpath to say how we went, but it was a pleasure to all the crew to feel that we very soon fell fairly together. At the Bridge the eight was turned, as some of the crew had engagements before the Dinner, though it seemed that all, the ‘thirty years man’ by no means excluded, felt equal to Baitsbite and back had time permitted. The return voyage, a little troubled in places by the quickly freshening head wind,
was over by 3.45, and the trip will live as a very enjoyable memory with those who had the good fortune to take part in it. We are much indebted to Mr Lister for the conception of an old L.M.B.C. eight, and for getting the crew together. The names and weights were:

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THE QUATERCENTENARY SERMON

BY

T. G. Bonney, Sc.D., F.R.S.
(Hon. Canon of Manchester).

"Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days."

Ecclesiastes xi. 1.

HOPEFUL injunction from a book generally pessimistic in tone, and as such not inappropriate for consideration to-day when we seek to draw lessons from the four centuries of our history. This College was a posthumous infant, born in poverty, owing its life to the best of foster-parents—Bishop Fisher, chaplain to its foundress. The sky above its cradle was ominous of coming change. The monastic orders had outlived their usefulness: the college was replacing the convent: a new era was obviously beginning. It would have been hard to find two more sincere adherents to ancient ways in their best form than the Lady Margaret and Bishop Fisher; the one, as it has been well said, "the exactest pattern of the best devotion those days afforded," the other a man who sought with his whole heart the life eternal. Yet grave as their anxiety for the future might be, they cast their bread upon the waters with unsparing hand and it, as the annals of our College justify us in asserting, has been many times found during the four hundred years.

And yet the immediate future realized their gravest forebodings, a fact which we shall do well to remember, because our history has shown that good ultimately triumphs. A quarter of a century had not passed
before, at a tyrant’s bidding, the grey head of the joint founder of our College had fallen on the scaffold. Within four years from that murder the monasteries, small and large, had been suppressed and their property confiscated, not for the benefit of the nation but to bribe the royal myrmidons; the rupture with Rome was complete, and the King had asserted his supremacy in the Church as well as in the state. The brief triumph of the Edwardian reformers, and the equally brief Marian reaction had passed before the College had celebrated its first jubilee, and when that arrived, under the sceptre of Elizabeth, a new era had begun, one of rapid advance in literature and in learning, in science and in art, in freedom, political and religious. It is a fact not without significance that our first centenary coincided with the publication of the Authorised Version of the Bible.

Early in the next hundred years came the long and bitter struggle of the Civil War in which the College, as a corporate body, suffered for taking the losing side. Its Master and not a few of its Fellows ejected; its goods plundered; its chapel defaced; the familiar forms of worship proscribed; how many lovers of our College and our Church might well have despaired during those seventeen years of oppression?

The brighter prospects at the Restoration were soon overclouded. It did little for liberty and less for religion; it placed profligacy in power and dragged in the dust the honour of our nation. It ended, as all know, with the effort to make the Church of Rome dominant in our land. That effort happily was frustrated, but its indirect consequence, the non-juring secession, did much to cripple the Church of England and to prepare the way for the religious decadence of the Hanoverian age. Yet, notwithstanding its chequered fortunes, this second century of our history witnessed the first organization of scientific research and was fruitful in great men; poets and masters of prose,

statesmen, jurists, explorers and soldiers, among whom our College, though it cannot claim a Milton, a Dryden or a Newton, reckons minor stars like Robert Herrick, Matthew Prior and Brook Taylor, deems it an honour to have possessed four out of the seven protesting Bishops, and is proud, irrespective of political opinions, of such sons as Thomas Fairfax, Lucius Cary and the first Earl of Strafford.

The third century of our College history witnessed the final, and at one time formidable, effort for the restoration of the Stuarts, while its later years were darkened by the horrors of the French Revolution and the struggle with Napoleon for our existence as a nation. But though this was an age of conspicuous exploits, it was not one of high ideals. Its earlier half was characterized, notwithstanding some notable exceptions, by a general torpor in learning and in religion, from which, in the later, the awakening, though slow, was sure. Then great statesmen, such as the younger Pitt, great sailors, such as Nelson, great soldiers, such as Wellington, made the name of England respected abroad, while at home the Wesleys and Whitefield began the crusade against a self-indulgent animalism and a somnolent Deism. Among the many morning stars of the coming intellectual revival our College may claim William Wordsworth, Henry Martyn, that “heroic name in the annals of the Church of England”, and William Wilberforce, to whom with Thomas Clarkson, also of this College, belongs the chief honour in securing the abolition of the slave trade.

The last century has witnessed changes, both in our University and in our nation, which, though less dramatic than some in its opening years, have been more far-reaching than those of the other three. During its earlier decades change came but slowly in the University. Colleges began the reign of Victoria under the rule of statutes framed in that of Elizabeth.
Their older inmates still dreamed that they could bar
their gates against the outer world and despise its
criticisms. They fancied that the methods of their
predecessors were incapable of improvement; that
their laws, like those of the Medes and Persians, could
not be altered; that their practices were ‘consuetudines
laudabiles,’ which it was a duty to maintain. But with
peace abroad came aspirations for reform and the
conviction that affairs at home must be set in order.
At the will of the nation, changes have twice been
made in the statutes governing the University and its
Colleges, which a hundred years ago would have been
deemed revolutionary; changes in the subjects and
methods of study, in the removal of disqualifications
on the ground of birthplace or religious belief, in
throwing open careers to talent. In 1811 the candidate
for a degree could win distinction only through the
Mathematical Tripos. At the present moment eleven
paths are open to him, each entirely independent. Our
land also has undergone a transmutation more startling
than in any corresponding period of its history. The
railway, the diverse forms of rapid transit so habitual
to-day, the marvels of mechanism, the electric tele­
graph, the telephone, with many other things familiar
to us by daily use, were wonders of which our fore­
fathers then had hardly dreamed. At the time even of
our last jubilee, many chapters in the past history of
our race were still undeciphered; none of those
discoveries had been made, which have effected a
radical change in our conceptions of the nature of
matter: a change which I venture to think will lessen
some difficulties in the creed of Christendom. Darwin’s
‘Origin of Species’ was almost a new book, just
beginning to be denounced by those who deemed
themselves defenders of the faith. Yet most of these
now recognise that evolution is only another name for
God’s law of working in the Universe, and that the
principle holds good in revelation no less than in
science. In the past hundred years of our history facts
have come to be considered more valid arguments than
quotations from ancient authorities, inductive reasoning
has won more triumphs than deductive.

My own experiences, if I may venture to cite them,
will enable those much younger than myself to realize
the transformation of our College and our University.
It will be fifty-nine years next October since I came up
as a Freshman; it is over fifty-two since I had the
good fortune to be elected a Fellow, under conditions
which no longer exist. Had it not been for these, I
should not now be standing here; so that gratitude for
what gave me the opportunity of my life almost forbids
me to criticize the days of old. But the following fact
may speak for itself. The list of Fellows in the
Calendar of 1853 contains fifty-four names. Among
these I find one Fellow of the Royal Society and
fourteen others who had won or were about to win a
place in some department of literature or science,
while we might not unjustly designate about one-fifth
of the whole number as ‘men of no account.’ In the
Calendar for 1910-11 I find among the forty-six on the
list, sixteen Fellows of the Royal Society or the British
Academy and eleven who have received Honorary
Doctorates or reached that rank in other Universities,
while the great majority of our Fellows are either
already well-known; or rapidly so becoming in literature
or in science. The same is true of our University.
Fifty years ago outside critics were prone to censure it
for containing so few who made important contributions
to either sphere of knowledge. At the present day
they would no longer employ this method of attack.

But the changes which the last three decades have
witnessed are more far-reaching than any statistics can
indicate. As a Fellow is no longer obliged to take
Holy Orders and remain unmarried, his College can
offer him a career, perhaps less lucrative, yet not less
secure than a school. But great as are the advantages
of this change we must not forget that it may entail some danger, for to those who live in an imperfect world that penalty seems inseparable from progress. It has to some extent weakened the corporate life of the College. It may—I do not say that it has—make self-sacrifice, of which our predecessors were often noble examples, more difficult, for the husband and father has other interests than his own to consider. The undergraduates also may indirectly suffer from the diminished number of Fellows, especially of those holding office, resident in College; but in many ways they gain. Formerly, not a few passed the whole term without meeting anyone to remind them of the mother and sisters they had left at home; now they can obtain, in the houses of their tutors and lecturers, that touch of sympathy in their interests, amusements, and anxieties, which a young man desires and welcomes more often than is generally supposed. Such influences as these are some of the best correctives of vulgarity, and of worse than that, in thought and deed.

There has also been a change, less conspicuous, but hardly less important, in the relations of the older and the younger members of the College. Formerly the gap between the don and the undergraduate was wider than it is at present, intercourse was less frequent and more formal. The College Lecturer has now to no small extent assumed the position once occupied by the Private Tutor; discussing a student’s difficulties and criticising his work, with the same absence of formality. The change has greatly increased the labour and responsibility of the teacher, but, from its indirect consequences, the benefit to the learner is much more than a pecuniary one.

We are now standing on the threshold of another century in the history of our College. The prospect is chequered. There are some causes for anxiety, but there is nothing to justify despair. Most of them are common to the University and the Colleges. Both alike may be crippled by robbery of their revenues, that, of course, being cloaked under decorous phrases and the outward forms of law. We shall be told that these revenues and our work are now applied to benefit the classes rather than the masses and would thus be better employed for some such purpose as training board-school teachers. Or the danger may assume another and more subtle form. Colleges and University alike may be urged—nay compelled—to increase the quantity and lower the quality of their teaching. Under the pretext of making the ladder of intellectual progress more generally accessible we may be doomed to sow our seed, not on the good ground of minds, apt and eager to bring forth much fruit, but on the stony places of incapacity or among the thorns of self-sufficiency. We could then fully sympathize with a manufacturer who was compelled to abandon the construction of lenses for the making of bottles.

Another danger, different in kind, I pass over for the moment, to speak of those less definite in form. Though, as I have said, we have grounds for anxiety, yet I believe the future of our College to be very largely in our own hands, and most of all in the hands of those still in the fulness of their powers. We have entered on an age when individual work and influence count for more than they ever did in the past. That may seem a paradox in an age increasingly democratic, but I am convinced that it is true. Time was when the mere fact of its existence gave to an institution a moving force. Its members, its managers, might be torpid, but a certain reverence for antiquity enabled it to produce some good effects. This is an age for questioning, scrutinizing, criticizing. Few would now be found, where even I can remember many, to assert that whatever is (or was) is best. Indeed it would not now greatly surprise me, in some circles at least, to hear the converse statement. But at any rate we are living in an age when every institution must justify its
existence, and though that may sometimes mean being haled before self-appointed judges and incompetent juries, I believe it to be better than permission to slumber. A democratic age, while it offers opportunities to the demagogue, is in some ways helpful to the less noisy men, who do their duty whole-heartedly. Battles are won, not by generals alone, not by officers only, but by armies as a whole: by all from the highest to the lowest doing with their utmost might that which their hand findeth to do. More than ever before does this law hold good in such a corporate body as our own. Nowhere could the mistake of burying even the one talent be greater. If we cannot win great intellectual triumphs; if we cannot become famous as discoverers in science or leaders in literature, we can at least do something for the honour of our Sparta. Those who have left these walls can prove to the world by their faithful discharge of their duty, whatever their sphere in life may be, that they are worthy sons of the Lady Margaret, and those who are resident here, even without any official position, may yet find a few, in that perennial stream of young lives, whose difficulties, whether intellectual or moral, they may do something to lighten. The effects of good influence, it is encouraging to remember, more resemble a geometrical than an arithmetical progression.

At any rate we can all help in a smaller though not unimportant way. Time was when the outer world thought that much learning was almost inseparable from some eccentricity. That is so no longer. We may be said to live in glass houses and the search-light of the Press penetrates even Academic recesses. The competition between Colleges is far keener than in olden times. Family traditions count for less, social considerations for more. Thus it follows that any one of them, however excellent its leaders, would be almost certainly dragged down by two or three men, such as were not very rare among our Fellows some forty or fifty years ago. The members of this College have always been noted for their independence of thought and adherence to principle, but perhaps they sometimes forgot that the one may degenerate into a display of self-will and the other become no better than a canonization of the insignificant. They forgot also that rudeness is not identical with frankness and that angularity in disposition and manners does not increase the efficiency of an educational machine. It is now become more than ever true in a body such as ours, that 'union is strength.' But life in this University, if I may trust a rather varied experience, makes men more prone to criticize than to co-operate, more liberal with blame than with praise. That tendency may be harmful, for I doubt whether a continuous spray of acidulated cold water does not repress rather than stimulate, and though it may restrain enthusiasm from harmful excess may prevent it from bearing any fruit at all.

One more danger of the age must not be forgotten—the increasing strength of a spirit of unbelief and materialism, which proclaims that Christianity is an illusion and prayer is futile. An easy-going gospel, it cannot fail to attract our younger members. The change also in the relations between the University and the Church of England—beneficial as this may be in other respects—has made it difficult for those in authority to put any pressure on undergraduates to attend the services in the College Chapel, which ought to be regarded as the family prayers of the Society. But a prayerless life is in danger of becoming a godless life. It is therefore more than ever the duty of us, their seniors, who are members of that church, to employ the persuasive effect of example, and to indicate by our presence here, that we still hold to the faith of our forefathers. The fact must be recognised that the old order has yielded place to new; that hereafter religion, as a motive force, both in Colleges and in the
University, will depend on informal Christian endeavour more than on rules and regulations, and, perhaps most of all, on the united action of those who, notwithstanding differences which have divided our Church into sects, are at one on the broad basis of the two Catholic Creeds. It will be found possible, I trust, to believe our own to be the more excellent way and yet to welcome help from all, who in singleness of heart, strive to follow the steps of Him, Who died and rose again for each one of us.

In this College the portrait of our foundress is daily before our eyes. Mother of a king, she is depicted, not seated in royal state, but kneeling in prayer; 'Domus mea, domus orationis:' that is the lesson she has been teaching her children through all the experiences of these four hundred years. They have witnessed changes far beyond her expectations, changes which she would have dreaded and probably condemned. Nevertheless we trust that her College has rarely failed to work in the spirit of her desires, and that its members have been, and will ever be, earnest in the endeavour to do their duty, to seek truth without flinching, and to prefer right to expediency. Trials may come; they may possibly be near at hand; but these four centuries of our history testify that though sorrow may tarry for the night, joy cometh in the morning, and that above the cloud with its shadow is the sun with its light. Be sure that this home of great traditions, this nursery of illustrious men, will suffer no incurable harm, if only we and those who follow us press ever forward in the faith and fear of God. Then we may await the future, calm in the assurance that He will never fail those who put their trust in Him. As it has been in the past, so shall it be in that future, the bread cast upon the waters will surely be found, and even they who sowed in sorrow shall come again in joy, bringing with them their sheaves for the granary of God.

THE MEMORIAL VOLUME.

The volume presented by the Master and Fellows in Commemoration of the Four-hundredth Anniversary of the College of St John the Evangelist to the guests present on June 29 is a worthy memorial of a great occasion. It is not a monument of corporate learning, a ponderous tome which no one could be expected to read, but a collection of short articles, running to 126 pages in all, upon a few of the more important possessions with which the past has endowed us. These are illustrated by beautiful reproductions of portraits and plate, and the paper, type, and binding are the best that the University Press could produce. The work does not aim at the advancement of knowledge—such a task would have been too ambitious for a comparatively small body of busy people, most of whom are engaged in advancing knowledge in more special fields—but it successfully sums up certain aspects of College history, and recalls to our minds again the fact that we are of no mean city.

The place of honour is naturally given to the Foundress, whose picture in the National Portrait Gallery is reproduced as a frontispiece. This is not the ascetic countenance which looks down austerely upon us as we dine—that of the royal lady who saw her son Henry VII. 'went regularly to confession, and ate no meat in Lent'—but a younger and gentler face, much less familiar to the earlier generations of Johnians; the later have seen the copy acquired for
the Master’s Lodge. Bishop Fisher is represented by a new reproduction, by gracious permission of His Majesty the King, of Holbein’s drawing in the Royal Library at Windsor. This noble head, which has, of late years, become not unfamiliar, is a standing protest against the libellous portrait which hangs below the Lady Margaret in the Hall.

A charming picture of Mary, Countess of Shrewsbury, the foundress of the Second Court, is taken from the portrait in the Master’s Lodge, which shows how merely conventional her statue over the gateway must be. The volume also contains a reproduction of the delicate and beautiful sketch of the head of Wordsworth, now in the Combination Room, made by Pickersgill as a study for the large portrait in the Hall. Among other facsimiles and illustrations we notice part of the agreement for the suppression of the Hospital of St John and for the foundation of St John’s College; the letter announcing the departure of the brethren of St John’s Hospital; the two known seals of the Hospital and the common seal of the College, now figured for the first time; the autographs of William Gilbert (1561), the greatest of modern Natural Philosophers; of Thomas Nash, the dramatist (1567-1601), and of Nathaniel and Eleazer, the sons of John Knox, who were both Fellows of the College (1577 and 1580); two pages of the Southampton Psalter; a page from the Foundress’s Book of Hours, with her autograph inscription; and some of the College plate. There is also a facsimile of the immortal memorandum made by John Couch Adams in July 1841, when he was still an undergraduate, in which he records the fact that he had formed a design of investigating the irregularities in the motion of Uranus in order to find whether they might be attributed to the action of an undiscovered planet beyond it. The will of the Foundress, for the first time printed in its entirety, appears at the end of the volume.

The most important contribution to the text is Dr Bonney’s careful and authoritative account of the College buildings, with illustrations, which include reproductions of the original plans of the Second Court. These suggest that the modern architect has a better idea of how to make a drawing of an elevation than his professional ancestors, but that the method of indicating a ground-plan has undergone little change. Simons’s design for the West side of the Second Court looks like the achievement of an intelligent child controlling a box of bricks, and there is small promise in it of the beauty of its realisation in brick and stone; but the ground-plan might have been drawn in the office of a modern architect. Dr Bonney’s account, although full of detail on all the important points of the subject, brings out with special clearness one of its larger aspects—the slow development of the plan, one generation after another meeting its own special needs, and at the same time accumulating a richer inheritance to be handed on to the generations which followed.

The other contributions consist of notes on the illustrations, and these have been kept within a small compass, in order that the book should not expand beyond reasonable dimensions. The account of Mary, Countess of Shrewsbury, in particular, fails (through no fault of the writer) to say all that might have been said about a singularly human historical character. The history of the family to which she belonged is a record of furious quarrels, and into these the Countess entered with the utmost zest. In character she resembled her imperious mother, Bess of Hardwick, of whom her third husband complained to Walsingham that ‘she hath so openly manifested her devilish disposition,’ forwarding notes of evidence to prove that she ‘had called him knave, fool, and beast to his face, and had mocked and mowed at him.’ When the feud between the Cavendishes and the Stanhopes of Notting-
ham was at its height, the Countess of Shrewsbury sent a message to Sir Thomas Stanhope of Shelford, which tradition has handed down to posterity in the following form:

My Lady hath commanded me to say this much to you. That though you be more wretched, vile, and miserable than any creature living; and for your wickedness become more ugly in shape than the vilest toad in the world; and one to whom none of reputation would vouchsafe to send any message; yet she hath thought good to send this much to you—that she be contented you should live (and doth noways wish your death) but to this end—that all the plagues and miseries that may befall any man may light upon such a caitiff as you are; and that you should live to have all your friends forsake you; and without your repentance, which she looketh not for because your life hath been so bad, you will be damned perpetually in hell-fire.

To this, we are told, the messengers 'added many other opprobrious and hateful words which could not be remembered.' After this the student of history is not surprised to discover that there was some difficulty in finding suitable accommodation in the Tower for Sir Walter Raleigh, because this vigorous lady was monopolising all the best rooms.

THE INSTALLATION OF ELECTRIC LIGHT.

URING the Long Vacation electric light has been introduced into the College rooms. It is no loss to St John's to be one of the last Colleges to install electric light, since, owing to the delay, we have been able to put it in on a greatly improved system. In the course of the last few years there have been many advances in electrical engineering, and of these full advantage has been taken; it is not too much to say that no installation could exceed ours as regards both efficiency and safety.

The current is brought by the Supply Company to a Transformer House in the Kitchen Lane near the old bridge; in this building is placed a bank of six transformers, by which the current is delivered to the several courts at a pressure of 205 volts. One or more of these transformers is in use according to the number of lights required during the day and night. From the Transformer House a separate cable runs to each of the old courts and to the Chapel Court, and two to the New Court. These are triple concentric cables of what is known as the three-wire system, which carry a current double the pressure at which it is supplied to the individual rooms. This system is desirable, since the distances to the further points of the College are very considerable; as much as three-quarters of a mile of underground cable has been laid.

Each staircase is wired like a separate house, with cut-out switches and fuse-boxes. One-half of the rooms on the staircase are connected to the outer and inner conductors of the cable, and the other half of the rooms
to the outer and middle conductors of the cable, so by this arrangement the current is supplied at 100 volts to the individual rooms. Each set of rooms is also guarded by a separate fuse, so that if the light fails in one set of rooms no other set will be affected. The wires for the rooms are entirely enclosed in screwed steel tubing, which secures absolute safety from fire should a short circuit occur. The length of the room wire put in is no less than 17 miles. To the ordinary undergraduate set is given one pendant-lamp of 25 watts, giving a light of 22 candles, a reading-lamp of 17 watts, or 14 candles, and a bedroom-lamp of 17 watts, all of Osram make.

The several lecture-rooms in the College have also been lighted with electricity, which is certainly a wholesome improvement on the old gas system.

The small paraffin lamps which have lighted the staircases of the old courts for so many years have at last disappeared, and an Old Johnian, revisiting the College, will no longer fumble for his sport keyhole in the dark recesses of his ancient haunts, for he will find a brilliant and unexpected light on the stairs he knows so well.

The convenience and comfort of the light have already been appreciated by everyone, but this privilege has not been obtained without a large expenditure; a thousand lamps were necessary, and the cost of the installation has been some £4000.

The College has had the advice and experience of Dr J. A. Fleming, Professor of Electrical Engineering at University College, London, and late Fellow of St John's, who worked out the scheme best suited to our needs and superintended the installation.
Sing to me, Muse, of the man, ready-witted, the crafty deviser, Sacker of sacred Troy, who afterward, many a far land Roving, saw many cities of men, and learn'd of their wisdom; Yea, and in quest on the deep in his heart suffer'd many afflictions, Fain to hold fast upon life and fair homing win for his comrades. Yet not for all his devising he saved them, tho' sorely desirous, Who, in their blindness of heart, by their own unrecking profanements, Perish'd: fools, for they slew and devour'd Hyperion's oxen: Wherefore the Sun-god bereft them of home and their clay of returning. These things, daughter of Zeus, whencesoever, declare to me also.

Now from perils of war, from perils of ocean deliver'd, Home were the rest of the host, who sheer destruction evaded. Only for wife and the home-path pining, only Odysseus That bright goddess delay'd, the fair nymph, lady Calypso, Fast in her hollow caves, love-sick as her lord to possess him. E'en when the circle of time, in the round of the seasons revolving, Brought that year ordain'd of the gods, the year of his faring Home unto Ithaca, not even then was he 'scaped from contentions,
STANDING on the southward-facing prow of a Channel steamer in the early morning, one recalls the profound lines of the "Lobster Quadrille":

There is another shore, you know, upon the other side, And the further off from England, the nearer 'tis to France.

Gradually the coast about Cherbourg lifts above the horizon, and takes outline and colour as the vessel approaches. Then the great breakwater of France's third naval port seems to rise out of the water, a long line of wall in the sea, its level broken here and there by low and massive towers. As the steamer passes between two of these forts into the harbour beyond one can clearly see the big guns mounted on the digue.

The boat moves onward to the quay side, the gangway is placed in position, and soon we tread the soil of France: we breathe French air, and all round is the refreshing novelty of a foreign town—the unfamiliar talk of people going about their morning work, the strange names over the shops, and something in the mere aspect of the streets and houses that is different from those we know.

We pass through the customs without difficulty, for our baggage is light and portable, and having found a suitable café for déjeuner, we leave our traps there and spend an hour or two first in walking about the town and looking at the shops. Cherbourg is not laid out as a holiday resort: like Dover, it is concerned chiefly with the grim affairs of naval preparation: but there is plenty of life in the streets that is interesting, including a vegetable market and a fish market, while from the top of the fortress-crowned crag, the Montagne du Roule, which dominates Cherbourg much as Castle Hill dominates Edinburgh, the town, the inland valleys, the harbour, the coast, and the sea lie outspread to the view in a magnificent panorama. In the public gardens at the foot of the mount is a fine statue-group to the memory of Millet, the painter hero of this region, who was a native of a neighbouring village, some ten miles from Cherbourg.

There have been great men in England, as in other countries—

Whose life in low estate began
And on a simple village green—

and we have put up monuments to them, when they were dead, but we have not usually selected the simple village green where their life began as the site of those monuments. Therefore it seems strange at first to come upon a large and noble statue of Millet, seated in lonely glory on the village green at Gréville, in one of whose outlying hamlets, Grouchy, he was born in 1814. The statue, which is the work of Marcel Jacques, bears the simple inscription:—"À J. F. Millet: né à Gréville: 1814-1875." Close to the statue is the church, of which there is a painting by Millet in the Louvre. (French art-lovers regret the fact that France does not possess more of his works, for many of them are abroad in other lands.) In the churchyard at Gréville rest members of his family. On the coast-road a mile or so away stands the Hôtel Millet, an excellent and beautifully situated hostelry, established by his brother, and one of his brothers is still living at Gréville. In the hamlet of
Grouchy, which is about a mile from the main village of Gréville, and is close to the glorious bracken-clad and granite broken cliffs, stands the cottage in which Millet was born, with a tablet over the door recording the event. Just opposite the house is an old well which, like the church, appears in his work. The memory of Millet, in fact, seems to pervade the atmosphere of Gréville, and one recalls there his remark about himself: "O comme je suis de mon endroit!" The village has a well-cared-for appearance: the cottages look substantial and comfortable, and more than common clean. Gréville lies in the heart of a beautiful country, with wooded valleys and far horizons of rolling hills, lanes that wind between tall hedges, ample pastures and, in summer, fields of golden corn. Watching the peasants, women as well as men, at their work in the fields, one feels the spirit of "The Angelus" and "The Gleaners," and all those other canvases on which the great painter, inspired by the memories of his boyhood, portrayed the beauty and the pathos of that simple peasant life. He painted his landscapes and figures entirely from memory, not using models, for the least suggestion of posing, he thought, would be fatal to the naturalness of his work. "The Angelus" and "The Gleaners" were painted far away, at Barbizon.

"Je veux qu'on entende la cloche sonner," said Millet once of his "Angelus," and those who are accustomed to listen for it in life do really seem to hear the sound of the bell as they look at the picture.

At Gréville we heard the actual Angelus ring, an event familiar enough, of course, to the folk that dwell there, but one which, to visitors, seems to possess a special significance and interest. It is as if one went to the place where Cinderella attended the ball, and heard the clock strike midnight. The first time we tried to go inside Gréville Church, we were too late. "It is past seven," said the woman at the inn: "the Angelus has rung, and the church will now be closed."

Another day we were riding through Gréville late in the evening in a country omnibus. One of the passengers was a girl returning to her home at another village after an absence of seven years. She was talking with an old peasant woman, who told her of the various changes in the countryside since she had gone away; who had died, who had married, and so on. It was dark when the omnibus drew up at Gréville. "Where are we now?" the girl said. "Ah!" she went on, "I see. We are at Gréville. There is the statue." "Yes," replied the old peasant woman. "There is some one, at least, who does not change—voilà quelqu'un qui ne change pas!" A few miles further on the girl alighted, and there was a happy family reunion on a lonely country road, dark, except for the misty glimmer of the omnibus lamps.

The scenery of La Manche is not unlike that of Cornwall and Devon. It is, as it were, a mixture of the two—a Cornish coast-line bordering a country of wooded valleys and leafy lanes like those of the county east of the Tamar. The cliffs, on the whole, are not so grand and rugged as those of North Cornwall—no patriotic West-countryman would admit that La Manche has anything to show as fine as the cliffs about Tintagel or Morwenstow, or those of Land's End, the Lizard and Kynance Cove: nor does the sea in his eyes at least, possess quite that magic sparkle and those peacock shades of colour that are the glory of our western shores—but still, comparisons apart the Normandy coast has a softer loveliness of its own. The human habitations lend it a distinctive character. Frequently the very summit of a sea-girt headland is crowned with a chalet, nestling cosily in its walled garden, and fronted with a terrace looking far out over "the wide-glimmering sea" that spreads below. It was high August when we were there, and the water
Cherbourg and the Millet Country.

was always calm: doubtless, however, in a winter gale, the "wild white horses"

Champ and chafe and toss in the spray,
and shake their snowy manes with the best of them. Indeed, the picture postcards prove it.

The real old-fashioned peasant folk in this part of France are a delightful people. One dear old dame with whom we lodged at a little fishing port was a type of the true simple life. Her upright, handsome figure, her neat dress and white bonnet framing a comely, kindly face, the picture of health and contentment, would have charmed the heart of Jean François Millet. He would have gone home and painted her from memory. Spotlessly clean were the rooms of her cottage, with wondrous pieces of old furniture, the heirlooms of thrifty generations. The women are more in evidence than the men as managers of village shops and inns, over most of which is the legend "Madame So-and-So," or "Veuve." Widows, indeed, seem very common, while children in the villages are comparatively scarce. The lack of children in France, after the teeming populations of English towns, is, in fact, quite remarkable. Whatever may be the political disadvantages of a falling birth-rate, the small family in France evidently makes for greater domestic prosperity and comfort, and a higher general standard of cleanliness among the people.

Another feature of Normandy villages is the excellence of the fare obtainable at any little auberge kept by a "Débitant," or, as is more usually the case, a "Débitante." A visitor arriving unexpectedly at a small English village inn can usually obtain little but bacon and eggs, and cookery "of the most primitive;" but in La Manche the humblest hostelry can generally produce a first-rate omelette, with perhaps some fish, soup or salad, and well-cooked vegetables. Then, too, there is the excellent custom of sitting at table out-of-doors, which adds so much to the pleasure of a summer meal, while the cider and wine of the country, always cheap and sometimes thrown in without extra charge, are everywhere available.

With a little knowledge of French—just enough to bargain with a landlady—a knapsack or rucksack for luggage, a taste for long walks, and a happy-go-lucky temperament, it is possible to enjoy a most delightful and likewise cheap holiday among the villages of La Manche, with the advantage also of a widened outlook on life, and a sense of doing something to support the Entente Cordiale.

C. E. Byles.
LORD PENGERSWICK'S CHRISTMASING.

"How it befel the wizard Lord of Pengerswick that, riding to sea on Christmas Eve to avoid hearing the Birthday bells of Christ which should snap the charm of his life, he crossed those depths where once on dry land flourished the ancient Kingdom of Lyonesse."

The Lord of Pengerswick rode on his mare—
His night-black mare—when the wind was wild
(And the spin-drift whirled
Where the long waves hurled)
On the eve of the birth of the Holy Child.

And the stars they twinkled their bat-bright eyes
As they watched them riding by charms and spells,
For they knew that they rode
To the Devil's abode
For fear of the sound of the Christmas Bells.

Away and away over road and moor,
Trampling the tops of the forest trees;
Lightning fledged
They skimmed and edged
Crags and quarries and bouldered leas.

From Tol-Pedn-Penwith they spring with a bound
Over billow and wave-crest gallop amain,
While sparks by showers
From the demon powers
Thrash hoof-beaten like anvil-rain.

The midnight hour is come and gone,
To-day is the birth of the Holy Child,
But though church-towns ring
To the joy bells' swing
They hear no sound but the tempest wild.

Lord of Pengerswick's Christmasing.

The Lord of Pengerswick slacks his speed
And laughs at the land he has left behind
When deep and dim
'Neath the sea's dark brim
There swells a sound like a cave-born wind.

For dim and deep where the whirlpools sleep
And the swift tide waves not the mermaid's tress
In the sea-wood bowers
Stand the old church-towers
Of the kingdom men once called Lyonesse.

And now at the stroke of the midnight hour
The blessed souls of the years gone by
Are ringing their bells
'Neath the dark sea swells
Till the sound rolls up to the star-bright sky.

The Lord of Pengerswick hears and knows
And the Fiend leaps out of a whirl-wind door,
"My Lord, I trow
Ye are my slave now,
Come Home and return to the Earth no more!"

EDMUND VALE.
"HOLIDAY HAUNTS."

Now one of the stars had a birthday at which she received so many presents that she could not keep them on her sphere and some dropped off.

One of these was a book of magic, which had been given her by a prehistoric aunt, who was a witch in the world many millions of years ago. This book fell by night on a moor in Cornwall, on top of a cromlech.

At mid-day next day there came two tourists to visit this place.

"I can't cut nothing in this stuff," said one who was exerting his strength at the end of a large penknife with a view to engraving his initials on the cap-stone of the cromlech.

"What on earth is this bally thing?" said the other, paying no heed, for open before him lay the great magic book. "Why, it's all stone," he went on, trying in vain to turn its pages. They hurriedly held a consultation with a guide-book, but could find no clue to the mystery.

"Never mind," said the elder, who called himself "Mr Jibbles," "hand over the camera." So with touristic precision the tome was photographed, and the two went on to seek the druidical circle called the Nine Maidens.

As they sat here staring at each other and devouring oranges, Jibbles (I leave out his title when we speak of him privately) said to his friend "Mr Jump"—quoth he, "And what if we develop the film in the patent machine?" The motion being passed, in due time the film emerged into broad daylight dripping, but developed.

Now the curious language in the magic book was exactly the reverse of what the British tongue is at this day, so when they beheld the negative photograph they read the spells straight off, and without scarcely knowing it they passed into that world which is usually denied to this type of humanity.

It was midnight on the Cornish moor. Long feathery clouds fled between the crescent moon and the earth, and the great dark distance of sea-scape flashed at intervals into dancing patches of light. Black and grim the Nine Maidens stood, but said nothing.

A pixie was picking his teeth with a baby monolith, and an owl was catching mice hard by. Nothing else was stirring, and nobody else was visible but the two tourists, who watched and blinked but did not dare to say anything.

Presently there was a sound like an ascending rocket and a witch shot into the midst, and began blowing into a bone which made a long and curious whistle. Three times she blew, and at the third blast the Nine Maidens suddenly started into movement and began to dance.

"What are those things?" said the witch, pointing with her foot to the two humans. "Something from the railway!" shouted the tallest of the Nine Maidens, blowing out a stony laugh which flew like dust into the air.

"Where's the Druid's wife?" said the Pixie. "I can't come," said a voice from underground, "someone is sitting on my head."

"Oh, I beg pardon!" cried Jump, perceiving that he was sitting on the voice. He began to rise, but his
movements were accelerated by the head of the Druid's wife, who butted him from his place and sent him up like a ball.

At that moment another witch was arriving, and the two collided violently in mid-air and, falling, were much danced upon before they could recover.

As the witch was rating him for his bad manners, a Saxon warrior arrived in a stone coffin, which, unlifting itself, gave up the dead, and the warrior at once began to join in the revelry.

"Now dance!" cried one of the maidens, seizing Jump by his two hands, and round and round they went till the hair flew in handfuls from his head.

All this time the other Tourist had been carefully secreting the photographic apparatus, but he was perceived by the Saxon warrior, who, seizing the film, held it up to the moon. He was not a little astonished to observe the image of his own coffin on one of the pictures. Then he spoke volubly and vehemently, but as he did so in Anglo-Saxon I must tell you what he said from what parts of his speech are translatable:

Ah, by the red axe
Ye are the base caries
Who on my coffin
Endeavoured to carve your names!

With that he seized Mr Jibbles by the waistcoat buttons and thrust him head-downwards into a gigantic horn of mead, which the Pixie was preparing for the warrior's entertainment.

Now the star whose birthday it had been, when she beheld what misery she had caused to two of earth's children, refused to shine, at which the moon was so angry that she hustled her out of the sky. But the star would not be pushed and the moon had to go with her to the extremities of night, all of which brought the sun up in great consternation several hours earlier than usual.

If this had not happened I know not what would have become of the two tourists, whose lives were rapidly wasting away under the torment put upon them. But as it was, all the world became misled, and the cock crew.

And so at this dread sound all the creatures vanished and the Nine Maidens became stone once more, and Messrs Jibbles and Jump were discovered later on by a farm boy amid the ruins of their photographic apparatus. And I have heard that their clothes were slashed and carved with mystic symbols and hieroglyphics which may or may not have been the initials of all the ghostly revellers.

EDMUND VALE.
THE CADGER TO THE TOFF.

I be the bloke what opens the door when yer car clutters up at the kerb,
An' I dunno much difference between a noun and a verb:
For I ain't got much grammer, tho' they tort it me at school:
But all them Board-school teachers used to reckon me a fool.

Nor I don't want no science. What's the good o' French to me?
For my shool kind o' travelin' don't tike me to Paree.
And as for mathematics, stocks and shares and hinterest,
Whoi! I ain't got no capital nor hincum to invest.

Sometimes yer see me runnin' fit to bust meself in two,
To 'Ighgate or to 'Ampstead, all the wy from Waterloo,
(When yer comin' 'ome from seaside) just to earn a bit of 'oo, With 'elpin' of the cabby with yer luggage off the roof.

I ain't no darn'd Dorando, and it fairly gives me gip,
But I does it with the prospecks of a glass o' beer and tip;
And up I sprints an' arsts yer leave to carry in the box:
It's thunderin' big an' 'easy, but it's full o' lydies' frocks.

And they wants lyin' art all flat, to save their frills and flutes:
My wife ain't many dresses, and I ain't a many soots,
But I've 'eard 'em tell abart 'em, for she's been a lydy's maid:
But they give 'er too much badgerin', and so she neve'rt staye.

She married me, an' tho' perraps we ain't what yer might call rich,
We manages to rub along together withart 'itch.
We ain't got many children, three's dead, an' nar there's four:
But when yer ain't got no hincum, yer don't want any more.
SOCRATES VISITS ST JOHN’S.

HAD just passed through Third Court, on a hot sunny afternoon last May, and was about to cross the Bridge of Sighs, when I saw a figure standing on my left, gazing with great interest upon the altar of Apollo, that lurks there in the corner. Surprised at this unusual sight, I examined him closer: he wore some outlandish garment, and sandals on his feet. The sandals, I thought, might be the latest fashion from Paris for the warm weather, but as to the cloak—then he turned round, and his short squat figure and ugly face told me it was Socrates!

“Good sir,” said he, “I am indeed grieved to see that you worship the old gods. I had thought that men had now learnt that they are but the images of fancy.”

I explained that the worship of Apollo was now a little out of date.

“Then, O why,” he asked, “stands this altar here?”

“Few now,” said I, “worship in this place.”

“Tis well,” said Socrates.

He then explained that he had lost his way and had no idea of his whereabouts. Taking compassion on his evident bewilderment, I consented to accompany him for a while, and led him into the Backs, where we conversed as we walked along the river bank.

“Indeed,” said Socrates, after a while, “this is as pleasant as the old groves of the Academy: but you were saying, I think, that this is called the College”
women, how many hours, think you, spends he in study every day?"

"I hardly like to say, Socrates. Perhaps one, or even two."

"Then I think," said Socrates, "that he is not the man for whom we are seeking. But who is yonder old man?"

"He," I replied, "is a Don."

"And what is the nature of a Don?"

"I cannot easily say," I replied, smiling.

"Let me put the question plainer," Socrates urged. "What is the function of a Don?"

"To study and to teach," I ventured.

"And he will pursue learning more than our friend on the river?"

"Certainly," said I.

"He, then, is the man whom we are seeking?"

"I hardly think so," I replied; "for he has to teach and take care of his pupils, so that he has not so much leisure for study as some of the pupils themselves."

"Who then is this fellow?" Socrates asked. I told him that I did not know, whereupon Socrates went up to him and asked him what was the nature of his study.

"Economics," replied the undergrad.

"Then you are a father?" asked Socrates.

"Good heavens, no."

"A newly married man?"

The undergrad, laughing loudly, confessed he was unmarried.

"Why then," said Socrates, "do you study the art of Economy?"

"Because my Tutor advises it," was the reply.

This puzzled Socrates.

"Is not Economy the art of ruling a household?" he began; but the man took to his heels. I tried to console Socrates, who was not a little annoyed, I could see, at his unseemly behaviour.

At last, at his request, I agreed to enter the College and try to find with him his ideal student. On our way, however, I had to leave him a moment to request a number of inquisitive persons to desist from following me, explaining that Socrates was not one of my "people," that in fact I had not met him before to-day.

When I rejoined my friend I found him in earnest conversation with a gyp.

"At what hour, my good friend, do you rise in the morning?" Socrates asked me, before I had time to explain to him the nature of the man to whom he was speaking.

"About eight," I answered, rather surprised at the question.

"Then at last I have found the man we are seeking," cried Socrates, embracing the gyp with great affection; "for he has just confessed that he rises at five every morning and works continuously all day without respite until nine at night."

I rescued the poor gyp at last, who fled precipitately to the Porter's Lodge, almost upsetting the Dean in his agitation, and implored the Head Porter to arrest a madman in the New Court. The Head Porter declared he had had no orders to that effect, and could not leave his post until he received them.

Meanwhile Socrates was beginning a series of enquiries on the nature of bed-makers, one of whom we had just passed.

"Then the art of the bed-maker," he began, "is to make beds?"

"Yes," I replied vacantly, seeking to escape.

"And the best bed-maker is she who best makes beds?"

"Of course."

"And did we not agree that he who is best in any art is he who pursues that art most? That is granting, of course, that you call bed-making an art?"

Here I interrupted him, rather rudely, I am afraid, having reached a staircase at the top of which, I told
him, lived a man who was reputed to work ten hours every day. In him he would probably find his ideal student. For myself, I much regretted that urgent business in the Ecclesia forbade me accompanying him any longer. Socrates bade me an affectionate farewell, much regretting that I was compelled to leave him. The last I saw of him, he was laboriously climbing the creaking staircase.

I seized a bicycle, and rode furiously for the bathingsheds.

J. B. P. A.

TRIOLETS.

Will the bough grow green again  
With the self-same leaf?  
'Mid the sunshine and the rain,  
Will the bough grow green again?  
Over this fresh country lane—  
After winter's grief,  
Will the bough grow green again  
With the self-same leaf?

Will this pebble roll once more  
'Neath the self-same wave?  
Where the rillet's waters pour,  
Will this pebble roll once more?  
By the sunlit, grassy shore  
With the wild-thyme brave—  
Will this pebble roll once more  
'Neath the self-same wave?

With the summer season fled  
All things pass away:  
Leaf and blossom all are dead  
With the summer season fled,  
And the rose's petals shed,  
Haste to swift decay,  
With the summer season fled  
All things pass away.

G. S. H.
UP-TO-DATE FAIRY TALES

I.—The Course of True Love

Once upon a time, in a little cottage near the edge of a wood, there dwelt a fairy. Of course, being a fairy, she was no end good in the conjuring and magical line; and besides, her father had been a practical magician in a large way of business, which on his retirement had been turned into a limited liability company. So that there was no real need for her to live in a cottage. In fact, she had an absolutely infallible recipe by means of which she could at any moment have produced a solid and compactly-built palace, approved by the district surveyor, replete with all modern improvements, bath (hot and cold), electric light, and a complete staff of highly-trained servants, out of two old herring bones and a nutmeg. But she preferred her cottage because a palace made one conspicuous, and the housekeeping books were such a nuisance. She was, I am sorry to say, of a mischievous temperament, and was always turning people into things they had not the least desire to become, and then forgetting how to unturn them.

Now, in the same country, not very far away, there dwelt the usual prince, and he was, like all princes of those days, no earthly use to anyone, but so confoundedly handsome that he could have had any lady in the kingdom for his wife by raising his little finger; always supposing, of course, that she quite understood that by this gesture he meant to signify a proposal. But he, in his own slightly vulgar words, wasn’t taking any.

Also, in the opposite direction from the fairy’s cottage, and about the same distance from it, there dwelt a princess; it goes without saying that she was the most beautiful in the world. From the evidence we possess it seems that most of the beauty competitions of those days must have ended in dead heats. But even the heavy demand did not seem to affect the supply of young men, eligible or the reverse; for her suitors were marshalled in a long queue each day, with two policemen to keep order, and more fortunes were made out of fancy waistcoats in that town than I care to repeat. The king, her father, was a slave to convention; and following an old-established and widely-recognized custom, was engaged in forming a collection of the severed heads of his daughter’s rejected suitors, with the laudable object of working them into a decorative frieze for his new summer palace. His collection was a large and rapidly increasing one, for his daughter spent from three till five each day, excepting Sundays and Bank Holidays, in rejecting them, and no rejected suitor was ever allowed an opportunity of telling the tale. The executioner, who was an artist in his way, developed a certainty of swing which would have put a golf professional to shame, and waxing bold with success challenged the world to produce his equal.

Now it so happened that the princess, tiring of the monotony of her afternoon’s task, left one of her maids to do her rejecting for her, and went for a walk towards the fairy’s cottage. And as the prince had managed, in the peculiarly futile way then common among scions of noble houses, to lose himself while hunting, it chanced that they met outside the cottage and fell violently in love with each other at first sight.

As the match was from every point of view satisfactory, and its consummation would have given unmixed
joy to everyone concerned except, perhaps, the executioner, it was left to the hero and heroine to provide the inevitable complications. In spite of the direct evidence of their eyes to the contrary each jumped to the conclusion that the other was of low degree. So that when the princess timidly asked, "Who art thou, Sir?" it was entirely natural that the prince should sweep off his plumed and bejewelled hat and say, "I am a travelling tinker; who art thou, fair maid?" Whereupon the princess, in order to make him feel at home, replied, "I am but a poor beggar, Sir."

The fairy chanced to overhear them, and being a matter-of-fact individual with no sympathy for make-believe, she remarked, "Young fools! so be it then," and pressed a button; and lo, and behold the prince's fine clothes disappeared, and he took on the outward semblance of a tinker; while the princess's beautiful silken robe became a torn and soiled cotton smock, her elaborately-dressed hair fell in curling waves beneath her waist, and in place of her golden slippers appeared two of the tiniest bare feet imaginable, but dusty and travel-stained from the road.

"There," said the fairy, "see how they like that."

Then the prince found himself, to his mortification, asking her in an atrocious accent if she would marry him, to which she returned an ungrammatical assent. A priest happening to pass just then married them on the spot (the fairy having obligingly turned herself into a crowd of witnesses), and they looked into each other's eyes and were quite indecently happy, considering that both had just been tumbled headlong the whole length of the social ladder. They occupied a disused hut in the forest, and the princess kept house on the small though regular sums which the prince earned by pursuing the ordinary vocation of a travelling tinker, whatever that may be.

Now in each of the palaces, as may be imagined, there was great excitement at the strange disappearance of the prince and princess. The fair ladies of the prince's father's court wept copiously in public and said naughty words in private because each one had had her eye cocked hopefully on the prince's hitherto unlifted little finger. In the city of the princess's father, however, grief was tempered with a feeling not unlike relief among the young men, for they quite realized how foolish it was of them to lose their heads in this promiscuous way; but when confronted by the beauty of the princess they were quite unable to help losing their heads in more ways than one.

Two people who emphatically were not pleased, however, were the executioner and the king. The executioner took to his bed in a vile temper, while the king, finding that his frieze was still two heads short, took a tin of condensed milk and a box of Petit-Beurre biscuits and locked himself into the throne room, where he sat and sulked. Detectives were sent out in every direction; one insisted on searching for the princess under the fairy's dining-room carpet, which annoyed her so much that she turned him into a pair of boots and gave him away to a casual tramp. But no trace of prince or princess was found.

Meanwhile, in their hut in the forest, both husband and wife had been making up their minds to confess that they were not what they seemed; and when they had, it seemed to them that their voluntary retirement from the life of high society had not been entirely necessary after all, and they decided to return to it. They told the fairy, whom they knew only as a pleasant neighbour of their resolve; whereupon that excellent, though somewhat muddle-headed magician, instituted a search for the antidote to the spell she had laid on them. She found two, one of which she knew to be the one she sought, and the other that which counteracted the spell under which the miserable policeman had been placed; but which was which was more than
she could tell. She tried one which she thought was the right one, but was surprised to find it did not act as she desired, though she was probably not so surprised as was a certain unfortunate tramp at finding his cherished new boots suddenly turn into a large and exceedingly irate policeman, who straightway arrested him for a burglary he had committed the night before. As the poor fellow pathetically observed at his trial, “W’en the bloomin’ coppers takes ter disguisin’ themselves as boots, w’y, blimy, its enough ter make a bloke turn Quaker.”

It was not long before the prince and the princess, with the fairy following close behind with her antidote, arrived at the palace of the princess’s father. They entered the hall of audience, and the princess, approaching the king with her sweetest smile, said:

“Ah’ve coom back, feyther.”

“Aye,” corroborated the prince, “and ’er be my missus.”

Now, it is a well-known fact that if, in a fairy tale, you change a person’s clothes you thereby disguise that person completely. Therefore it happened that no one knew the beggar-maid in the torn smock and the country accent for their king’s magnificent daughter. So that when the fairy walked into the hall she found the courtiers roughly pushing the presumptuous tinker and his wife out of the palace. But as she worked her antidote, and they recognized their lost princess and also (from the picture postcards) their neighbours’ missing prince, they fell back abashed. The prince rose to the occasion.

“Bally poor form,” he said, “raggin’ a man like this in his father-in-law’s house. What? I shan’t stand it. Come, dear.” And he led his wife away.

The king immediately ordered the execution of the ringleaders in what he called the dastardly assault on his daughter; for the sake of justice, as he said, but general opinion would have it that it was in order to supply material for the completion of his frieze. And truth to tell, the heads of those unhappy men did occupy the last vacant places in their royal master’s collection. After this, the executioner, in his annoyance at losing the major part of his clientele, became permanently bedridden.

But as for the prince and the princess, they went back to the forest. The fairy collected two old herring bones and a nutmeg and constructed for them that solid and compactly-built palace for which I have explained that she had no use herself. It was approved by the district surveyor, and replete with all modern improvements, including bath (hot and cold), electric light, and a complete staff of highly-trained servants. There they took up their abode, and were four times as happy as two such impractical young idiots had any right to be.

W. A. C. D.
REVIEW.

Pixie Pool: A Mirage of Deeps and Shallows.
BY EDHUND VALE.

It is a pleasant task to welcome Mr Vale’s collection of imaginative tales. They have the charm of style and of an easy-flowing fancy; and an original note is struck, even though a distant kinship to Hans Andersen may be discernible. In a way their range is restricted, for they seem written in one mood. But in that mood they show considerable variety. Fairy-tales they all are, but fairy tales of quaintness, fairy tales of sadness, of allegory and of quiet human laughter—not les cris d’une fête.

What strikes us at once on reading the tales is Mr. Vale’s knowledge, sincere, unborrowed, and vividly sympathetic, of those whom he calls “the little folk of nature.” The reader, unawares, contracts into their dimensions. All around him begins a murmur and a rustling, the stirring of fallen leaves and the whisper of green leaves far above him. He hears the scratching and scraping of countless little feet and dodges to avoid the leap of a bulky squirrel. And all these small creatures, spiders, beetles, frogs, and frog-like elves, have an intelligible voice that is theirs alone and expressive of their morsel of existence. Above and among them stride odd beings of a new mythology, witches on malice bent, aimless boy-meteors lighting their candles at the moon, and Dan Cupid, an active baby, strangely new, but employed in ancient mischief.

Of course Pixie Pool is a first work. We may note inexperience and inequality in the tales. One or two, perhaps, might have been omitted without loss. But some of them are conceived in a medium of singular delicacy. Their colours are lightly laid on, and fixed on the brink of fading. They can, as in The Sky Lovers or How the Tide was Held, display a graceful comedy. Others, like The White Swan or The Silver Boat, have an attractive poetic quality. Commonplaces of life are caught up into a world of dreams. The scenery itself in these tales wavers on a mist and shines in soft iridescent fashion.

In spite of some lapses—why does Mr Vale make a seed “spit up” its shoot?—a certain grace of style is maintained throughout. Many of the sentences have a musical visualizing rhythm in them. We may give an instance from How the Tide was Held:—

And in the dusk of evening she went down to the shore to watch the far dim sea.

And the opening verses of the poem which gives its name to the book, here reprinted from The Contemporary Review, may furnish another:—

Languid docks with heavy leaves
Loll upon its entering swirl.

The whole poem, indeed, suggests in some sort the main charm of the book, its accurate observation of nature, and the lively fancy which mingles with the doings of plant and insect an inexplicable fairy folk.
CONTRIBUTIONS TO CLASSICAL STUDIES
BY PROF. J. E. B. MAYOR.

The following is, as far as is known, a complete list of late Prof. J. E. B. Mayor's contributions to Classical Studies, excluding his published works. Any additions or corrections will be thankfully received:

In “The Journal of Classical and Sacred Philology” (published at Cambridge 1854—1857):


Vol. II., p. 81: Notes on scrinium, animosus, hic esto, istic sum.


Vol. II., pp. 241-5: Notices of Suringar’s Cicero De Vita Sua: Wetzer and Welte’s Theological Encyclopaedia: Clyde’s Romain, Modern, and Ancient Greek: Front’s Thucydiides VI.

Vol. II., pp. 271-90: An important article on Latin-English Lexicography.

In “The Classical Review” (1887—present day, published until 1910 by David Nutt, and since then by John Murray):


Vol. I., p. 111: A notice of Three Lexicons to Caesar (Merguet Meusel, Menge-Presse).


Vol. II., p. 41: Notes on aliunde, hic, inde, uncle, with loqui, dicere, disputare, etc.; also on hic esto, hic sum, istic sum; also on admodum, nisi; and on hic as a definite article.


Vol. V., pp. 105-19, 120-23 : Some contributions to the emendation of the 'Ἄρμονιαν θάλασσαν',
Vol. VII., p. 23 : Note on Ἀδηνε, a variant form of Jesus.
Vol. VII., p. 313 : Note on 'Ἀποκαλυπτήν.
Vol. VIII., pp. 133, 4 : Note on the new Thesaurus Linguarum Latinae, with remarks on Lewis and Short's Lexicon.
Vol. VIII., p. 147 : Milton, Paradise Lost, i. 254 compared with Augustine, in Ps. VI. 10, ad fin.
Vol. VIII., p. 266 : Note on recent contributions to Latin Lexicography.
Vol. X., p. 191 : Plato's thanksgiving ὑπ' ἄρμονιαν ἄδος ἄδοσον ὑπό θάνατον γένος compared with St Paul : Gal. iii. 28 and Col. iii. 11.
Vol. XI., p. 206 : Note on three fragments of Cicero.
Vol. XI., p. 449 : Parallels to the proverb: 'to the pure all things are pure.'
Vol. XII., p. 93-6 : Very interesting article on the Reasoning Faculty in Dogs.
Vol. XII., pp. 189-9 : Notes on Macrobius. In discussing homonyms Prof. Mayor quotes a remark made to him by Browning about phonetic agitators: "Their success would be disastrous: I rejoice to think that it is impossible."
Vol. XIII., p. 76 : Note on the phrase "unus et unus."
Vol. XVI., p. 120 : A note on Alexander's saying: τὸν ἐκρηκτὸν τῶν ἀδόου ἄδοσον ταχύτερον τὴν διακαλνομίαν.
Vol. XVIII., p. 23 : Note on parallels between Musonius and Simplicius.
Vol. XVIII., p. 57 : Note on parallels between Demetrius and Pliny the Younger.
Vol. XXIV., p. 84 : Note on Rabirius' saying "hoc habeo quodcumque dedi."
Vol. XXIV., p. 145 : Notes on ἁγγία ἔχω and frigidus applied to jokes and on adjectives and words generally in -icus.

Vol. XXV., pp. 61, 2 : Notices of Engelbrecht's Corpus Scriptorum Ecclesiasticorum Latinorum, and of Friedländer's Sittengeschichte Roms.

In "The Journal of Philology" (1868-present day: published by Messrs. Macmillan),

Vol. IV., p. 320 : A new comic fragment in the paronomiographi,

Apostol. VII. 20.

Vol. VI., p. 171 : Note on the phrases "to save appearances" and "in puris naturalibus."

Vol. VI., pp. 288-301 : Notes on Greek Lexicography.
Vol. VII., pp. 20-45 : Notes on Greek Lexicography (continued).
Vol. VII., p. 52 : A note on the phrase "frangere toros."
Vol. VII., pp. 127-99 : Notes on Greek Lexicography (continued).
Vol. VII., pp. 260-1 : Notes on Virgil (continued).
Vol. VIII., p. 265 : Condicio and conditio.
Vol. XIII., p. 222 : Discussion of the phrase "in puris naturalibus."

Cl. supra VI., p. 171.
Vol. XV., p. 171 : Corruption of ἀποτελεσίματα into ἀποτελέσιμα.
Vol. XV., p. 177 : Note on Seneca De Ben. VI. 16 § 2, "medicus amicus medicus imperatur."
Vol. XVI., p. 113 : Emendation of Ovid Met. IV. 139-41.
Vol. XXI., pp. 1-6 : Note on Seneca and Alain of Lille.
Vol. XXII., pp. 252-93 : Notes on Juvenal Satire VIII.
Vol. XXIII., p. 70 : Parallel between Herodotos II. 121 §§ 11-17.

[Note: The document contains numerous references to various scholarly works and discussions, including classical texts, linguistic analyses, and historical notes.]
Vol. XXI., pp. 259-95: Remarks on Tertullian and on the value of the study of Post-classical authors.

Vol. XXII., pp. 184-97: The language of the Visio Pauli "which places us by the cradle of modern French and Italian."


Vol. XXIX., pp. 145-65: Notes on Quintilian X.


In the "Archiv für Lateinische Lexicographie" (1884 &c. ; Edited by E. Wöllfin : published at Munich).


Vol. XII., p. 400: Notes on anxio, simuludinarie, bestia, infrugifer.

W. H. DUKE.

Obituary.

SYDNEY BARRADELL-SMITH, M.A.

Mr Barradell-Smith was the elder son of Canon S. Barradell-Smith, Master of Greatham Hospital, Stockton-on-Tees, and was born in 1879. At College he rowed in the Second May Boat, 1899, and the First May Boat, 1900. He took the degree of B.A. in 1901, and later took the M.B., B.C. (Camb.) as well as the M.R.C.S. (Eng.), L.R.C.P. (Lond.) in 1905. He served as House-Surgeon in the Middlesex Hospital, 1902-06, and then acquired a general practice at Lowestoft, 1907-11. He died at the National Hospital, London, January 15th, 1911.

CANON GEORGE BODY, M.A.

The following obituary appeared in the Cambridge Review:

The death of Canon Body in his seventy-second year will have come as a sudden blow to a large circle of friends. He had been hard at work since Easter in the Diocese of Durham, and it was not until June 3rd that illness overtook him. At first considered slight, this quickly developed serious symptoms, and on the afternoon of the 5th the news of his death was announced by the tolling of the minute bell of Durham Cathedral an hour after service.

Canon Body took his degree from St John's in 1862. He was ordained in the following year, and after two curacies at Wednesbury and Sedgley, he became curate-in-charge of Christ Church, Wolverhampton. From 1870 to 1884, he was Vicar of Kirky-Misperton. In the last year but one of his tenure of this living, he was nominated by Bishop Lightfoot to a Canonry in Durham Cathedral, with the control of mission work in the diocese. His work there among the mining population was untiring and fruitful; but his activities were by no means confined to his own district, for as a preacher he was in request all over the country.
Vol. XXI., pp. 259-95: Remarks on Tertullian and on the value of the study of Post-classical authors.
Vol. XXII., pp. 184-97: The language of the Visio Pauli “which places us by the cradle of modern French and Italian.”
Vol. XXVIII., p. 289: Illustrations of Milton’s “Prævalent mere of light and absent day” (P.R.: IV. 400).
Vol. XXIX., pp. 145-65: Notes on Quintilian X.
Vol. XXX., p. 208: Suggested emendation of Seneca De Ben. I. ix. 3

In the “Archiv für Lateinische Lexicographie” (1884 &c.; Edited by E. Wölflin: published at Munich).
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His views were definitely High Church, but he was ever ready for conciliation, and never sought to provoke strife within the Church. To quote a happy paragraph from a contemporary, 'His strongly-marked personality, his rugged voice, his frank and winning manner will be long remembered. His highest gifts were consecrated in unstinted devotion to his Master's service.'

CANON RICHARD BOWER.

The following obituary is taken from The Times of Nov. 1st, 1911:—

By the sudden death on Wednesday, from lesion on the brain, of Canon Bower, the City of Carlisle and the whole diocese mourn the loss of a man whose genial kindness and constant helpfulness to all was as marked as his humbleness of spirit and gentleness was worthy of the best type of Christian gentleman.

Richard Bower was born on September 29th, 1845, at Holmfirth. From the Grammar School of Pocklington he went with an exhibition to St John's College, Cambridge. Taking his degree in 1871, he was ordained to the curacy of Hesket-in-the-Forest, where in the daughter of the vicar he met his future wife. Bishop Goodwin gave him the charge of Kirkby More in 1876, and sent him to Cross Canonby in 1878. He went to the important living of St Cuthbert's, Carlisle, in 1883, and after working there till his health somewhat threatened to give way he became Canon of Carlisle in 1902 on the presentation of Bishop Bardsley. He had been a constant worker in the diocese of Carlisle for 40 years, and had served as Domestic Chaplain under three Bishops. In early days he was Diocesan Inspector of Schools. Almost from the first he served as secretary to the Diocesan Conference, and added to the work entailed by the secretariaship of the Church extension in the diocese and his efforts for the deaf and dumb. He also edited the Diocesan Gazette from its foundation. He was a good draughtsman, and contributed many illustrated articles of great interest to the Transactions of the Cumberland and Westmorland Archæological Society. He was an ornithologist as well as an archæologist, and was never happier than when with his camera he was out on a bird expedition. It is true of him to say that he never made an enemy or lost a friend, and all who knew him feel his loss keenly. He leaves behind him a widow and two daughters.

SAMUEL HAWKESLEY BURBURY, F.R.S.

Mr Burbury was the son of Samuel Burbury of Leamington, and was born at Kenilworth in May, 1831. He was educated at Shrewsbury School and at this College. His career at the University was most brilliant. He was Craven Scholar, Chancellor's Medallist, Browne Medallist, and twice Porson Prizeman, while in 1854 he took both the Mathematical and Classical Tripos, and appeared in the lists as fifteenth Wrangler and second Classic. He was called to the Bar at Lincoln's Inn in 1858. During the whole of the latter half of the nineteenth century he contributed steadily to the Philosophical Magazine on mathematical and physical subjects, on which he was a great authority. Among his published books we may mention a work on Generalized Co-ordinates (1879) in co-operation with Dr H. W. Watson, The Mathematical Theory of Electricity and Magnetism, and a treatise on the Kinetic Theory of Gases.

Mr Burbury died at his residence, 15, Melbury Road, W., on August 18th, 1911, at the age of 80. He had married in 1860 Alice Ann, daughter of Mr Thomas Edward Taylor, of Dodworth Hall, Barnsley, Yorks.

MR JOHN EDWARD MERRY.

By the death, on the 23rd July of this year, of Mr John Edward Merry, the College loses one of its most familiar figures. He entered into the service of St John's in 1853 while still a boy, and remained there for some four years, when he...
left Cambridge for London. Thence he finally returned to the College in 1870, to become Butler in 1876. Most Johnians who came up during his forty-one years of continuous and responsible service will have a vivid recollection of his punctual courtesy and his zealous discharge of his duties, seated early and late at his desk in the Buttery. He was, indeed, devoted to the College and all its associations. He took the keenest interest in the later careers of the many undergraduates whom he saw come and go during his long period of service, and it gave him special pleasure to see long-absent faces re-visiting the College during the quatercentenary celebrations. With the publication of The Eagle he was closely connected. He superintended its distribution, and many years ago he was largely instrumental in putting it on a sounder financial basis.

In private life Mr Merry was an earnest Churchman. For the last five years he was Vicar's Warden of All Saints', and he was also a member of the C.E.M.S. His interests were wide. As a younger man, his favourite recreation was cricket. He had helped to found the Victoria Cricket Club, now extinct, and at one time was its President. Lawn Tennis was another sport of his. He became Vice-President of the Cambridge Lawn Tennis Club, and was one of six (among them Prince Ranjitsinhji) who played for the Club in matches. Nor did his interest in sport, especially in the achievements of the College, ever fail. He was also passionately fond of flowers, and latterly spent most of his leisure moments in his garden and greenhouse.

The news of his death cast a gloom over a large circle of friends. It was known that his heart was affected, but his energy led him to remain at his work till three weeks before the end, which was probably hastened by his devotion to his duties during the quatercentenary celebrations, followed as they were by a period of abnormal heat.

As a recognition of his life-long services, the Master and Fellows offered a College funeral in the Chapel, but it was felt by his family that the service should take place in the church at which he worshipped for so many years. The place of interment was the Mill Road Cemetery. The Master, the President, and others represented the College at the service, which was also attended by many of the College servants.

Mr Merry was aged seventy-three at his decease. He leaves a widow and one son, Mr Henry Edward Merry.

REV. MARCUS RAINSFORD.

The following notice appeared in The Times, September 11th, 1911:

The Rev. Marcus Rainsford, vicar of St James', Paddington, died early yesterday morning at the residence of his brother-in-law, Dr Watney, Buckhold, Pangbourne, after a lingering illness of some months' duration, at the age of 53. Some time ago he developed severely anaemic tendencies, and had taken a long voyage in the hope of receiving benefit.

Mr Rainsford was the son of an Irish clergyman who for many years kept the esteem of the stouter sect of the Evangelicals, and was minister of the now dismantled Belgrave Chapel in Halkin Street. He graduated in 1880 from St John's College, Cambridge, and was ordained deacon in 1881 and priest in 1883 by Dr Jackson, Bishop of London, who licensed him to the curacy of St George, Tufnell Park, under the Rev. Marmaduke Washington, now rector of Holbrook. From 1886 to 1897 he was curate of the parish church, Brixton, of which the Rev. N. Garland, who even then went for an old man, but is only lately deceased, was then vicar. Here Mr Rainsford became known for the popular and unconventional style of his preaching, which was earnest without making pretence of deep cultivation. In 1891 he was elected to the staff of mid-week preachers during the week at Bow Church, Cheapside, where he attracted large congregations.

In 1897 Dr Barlow as vicar of Islington brought Mr Rainsford back to that deanship to be vicar of St James', Islington, where he carried on zealous evangelistic work in a parish which was rapidly changing as regards the status of its population, but he retained his mid-week work in the City, and in 1901 began a similar connexion with St Mildred, Bread Street. In 1905 the Bishop of London, who knew
him intimately, collated him to the vicarage of St James', Westbourne Terrace, then vacant through the sudden death of the Rev. Walter Abbott, who succeeded Bishop Moorhouse. Mr Rainsford was, perhaps, less suited to a thoughtful and cultivated congregation, but his earnestness and wide sympathy made him personally popular. Unlike his father, he was not a strong party man. Many will regret the early decease of so breezy a personality.

REV. WILLIAM SENIOR SALMAN.

The Rev. William Senior Salman, who for some time past had lived in retirement with his son, the Rev. J. S. Salman, at Ebberston Vicarage, Snainton, Yorkshire, died there in the week ending September 23rd, 1911, at the age of 97. Graduating from this College (Junior Optime), in 1836, he had lived in retirement with his son, the Rev. J. S. Salman, Ebberston Vicarage, Snainton, Yorkshire, died there in 1886. He was Vicar of St James' Chapel, Notts. From 1842 to 1864 he was Vicar of Elton, Notts, and from 1864 to 1900 Rector of Broughtham, Westmorland. (From *The Cambridge Independent*.)

The following members of the College died during the year 1910; the year in brackets is that of the B.A. degree.

Laurence Morton Brown (1875); son of Dr Morton Brown, Congregational Minister; born at Cheltenham 18 March 1854; LL.M. 1878; called to the Bar at the Inner Temple 1877; member of the Oxford Circuit; Recorder of Tewkesbury 1885-1900; of Gloucester 1900-5; Stipendiary Magistrate of Birmingham 1905. Sometime Revising Barrister of Salop and Shrewsbury and Dudley. Married in 1897 Grace, daughter of Mr J. F. Feeny of Edgbaston. Died at Torquay 22 August 1910. (See *The Times* 23 August 1910.)

Rev. William Henry Brown (1870), LL.M. 1883, son of the Rev. William Henry Brown, born at Launceston, Cornwall, 28 September 1847, Ordained Deacon 1871 for the curacy of St James's, Hatcham, Priest 1872; later curate of St Columba, Haggerston. He joined the Mission to the Assyrian Christians in 1886 on its commencement by Archbishop Benson. For many years he lived as an Oriental, far away from even his nearest colleague. He was Resident at the Court of the Assyrian Patriarch, and assisted in guiding the Assyrian Church through troublous times. He died at Qadshianis, Vilayet of Van, Turkey-in-Asia, on 14 September 1910, as the result of an accident. (See *The Times* 21 October 1910.)

William Robert Fisher (1867), son of Francis Fisher, then Crown Solicitor of New South Wales, later Attorney General of New Zealand; born 21 January 1846 at Sydney. After being Mathematical Master at Repton School, he joined the Bengal Forest Department in 1869. In 1873 he became Department Director of the Forest School at Dhara Dun, and later Director, and Conservator of Forests in the N. P. In 1889 he became Assistant Professor of Forestry at Cooper's Hill, and in 1905 moved to Oxford with the Forestry School. Author of Vols. IV. and VI. of Schlich's "Manual of Forestry," etc. Editor of the "Journal of the English Arboricultural Society." Married in 1876 Mary, eldest daughter of Dr Briscoe, Civil Surgeon at Kuch Bihar. Died 11 November 1910 at the Acland Home, Oxford. (See *The Times* 15 November 1910.)


Rev. Edward Kerslake Kerslake (1860 as Blyth) died 18 March 1910 at Burnham Deepdale, Norfolk. (See Vol. xxxi., p. 398.)

Rev. Herbert Kynaston (1857). His original surname was Snow, being the son of Robert Snow. He was born in London on 29 June 1835, and was educated at Eton. He won a Scholarship at St John's College, where he had a distinguished career in Classics. He won the Porson Scholarship in 1855, that being the first occasion on which it was awarded, and in 1850 the Camden Medal and the Sir William Browne Medal for a Latin ode. He was placed one of a bracket of four as Senior Classic, another of the four becoming famous in later years as Sir John Seeley. He was elected to a Fellowship at St John's in 1858, and in the same year became an Assistant Master at Eton. In 1859 he was ordained Deacon, and in 1860 Priest by Dr Wilberforce, Bishop of Oxford. In the same year he married his first wife, Mary, daughter of T. Bros, Recorder of Abingdon. After her death in 1864 he married Charlotte, daughter of Rev. John Cordeaux, Rector of Hoylands, Yorks. In 1874 he was elected Principal of Cheltenham College. In the fourteen years of his tenure he vigorously reorganized the School discipline, and strictly enforced the rules which affected day boys as well as boarders. In 1888 he was appointed the Crown Incumbent of St Luke's, Kentish Town; but within a few months in 1889 Dr Lightfoot, Bishop of Durham, by one of his last acts of patronage, chose Dr Kynaston for the Residentiary Canonry of Durham, which he held till his death, and to which is attached the Chair of Greek and of Classical Literature in the University. Dr Kynaston had not had the learned leisure for publishing any monumental work, but contented himself with providing rather for the needs of junior students, as by his well-known edition of *Theocritus*. But he had breathed the very atmosphere of the best Classical authors, and had accepted it as an inspiration. He had the happy gift of combining a broad knowledge of the literary side of antiquity, with an exquisite sense of the finest subtleties of an ancient language. As a student and teacher he impressed all those who came into contact with him by his firm grasp of the work which had to be done; and this as the natural outcome of principle and conscientious-
Obituary.

ness. He was devoted to music, and skilful as an amateur. At Durham he took part in various ways in matters of public interest, and his death was a loss to the city. In his younger days he was an oarsman, in 1856 rowing seven in the Cambridge eight, and in 1857 being stroke. He was also fond of golf. He held too a distinguished position in freemasonry, becoming Grand Chaplain of England in 1894. He died at Eastbourne 1 August 1910. (See The Times August 2 and 8, 1910.)

Prof. John Eyton Bickersteth Mayor (1848) died 1 December 1910 at Cambridge. (See Vol. xxxii., pp. 73-4 and 189 ff.)


Philip Pennant (1857). Died 2 October 1910 at Nantlys, St Asaph. (See Vol. xxxii., p. 310.)


OUR CHRONICLE.

Michaelmas Term, 1911.

A portrait of Samuel Butler (1835-1902) painted by himself in oils has recently been presented to the College by his intimate friend, Mr H. Festing Jones, who gave us such a remarkable lecture last year on the personality of Butler, painter, musician, novelist, philosopher, and scientific writer. It is hoped that space may be found in the Hall for this picture, which was painted in 1878 when Butler's chief pre-occupation was with portrait painting. Dr Francis Darwin, who saw much of him up to that time, tells us that he often painted his own portrait for practice to save the expense of a model. These pictures he kept together in a large cupboard which he used to call the "chamber of horrors." Over his work he encouraged himself to believe that much progress lay before him by recalling that even the great John Bellini altered his style of painting when nearly sixty years old.

The following paragraph is taken from the Athenaeum 22 July, 1911:

"The Erewhon Dinner last Friday week was a distinct success, though annoyingly unpunctual in its start. Mr Festing Jones, who presided, announced that a portrait of Butler had gone to his old College, St John's, Cambridge, and his picture of 'Heatherley's Holidays' now figured in the National Portrait Gallery. Mr H. W. Nevinson and Mr Desmond McCarthy made illuminating speeches concerning Butler; and Prof. Bateson gave the opinion of a specialist in science concerning 'Life and Habit,' which he regarded as, like alcohol, an admirable stimulant. He pointed out, too, that time had justified the paradoxical wisdom of 'Erewhon,' since it was now proposed to imprison the tuberculous."

Dr H. W. McCowan (B.A. 1908) has been appointed to a post in the Civil Service of Southern Rhodesia as Mathematical and Science Master at the Government High School at Salisbury, Rhodesia."
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Dr H. W. McCowan (B.A. 1908) has been appointed to a post in the Civil Service of Southern Rhodesia as Mathematical and Science Master at the Government High School at Salisbury, Rhodesia.
Ds E. K. Quick (B.A. 1910) has been appointed to an Assistant Mastership at Giggleswick School.

At the meeting of the British Association, which began on August 30th last at Portsmouth, Mr A. Harker, F.R.S., was President of the Geological Section; Dr W. H. R. Rivers, F.R.S., was President of the Anthropological Section; Dr W. Bateson, F.R.S., was President of the Sub-Section of Agriculture; Professor A. C. Seward, F.R.S., delivered one of the Evening Discourses on "Links with the Past in the Plant World," and the retiring President, who takes the Chair at the meeting of the Council and at that of the General Committee on the first day, and introduces his successor (Sir W. Ramsay) at the evening meeting, was Dr T. G. Bonney, F.R.S.

Mr J. Mewburn Levien, formerly a member of the College, has been appointed a Director of the Philharmonic Society for 1911 (hundredth season). Mr Levien made his début as a singer at Liverpool. Later he came to London where he has made a reputation as a remarkably successful teacher of singing.

The Governors of Anderson's College Medical School (Glasgow) have appointed Dr George Burnside Buchanan (B.A. 1890), Assistant Surgeon to the Western Infirmary, Assistant Surgeon to the Glasgow Cancer Hospital, and Examiner in Surgery, St Andrew's University, to the Chair of Surgery at the School.

Dr W. J. Sollas, F.R.S., Professor of Geology in the University of Oxford and a former Fellow, received the Honorary Degree of Ph.D. at the Centenary Celebration of the University of Christiania on September 6th.

Ds C. P. Aubry (B.A. 1911) has been appointed to a Mastership at West House Preparatory School, Edgbaston.

Ds A. P. Cullen (B.A. 1911) has been appointed to a Mastership at the new Eltham College.

Ds F. Dale (B.A. 1910) has been appointed to a Mastership at Woodbridge School.

Ds C. G. Grail (B.A. 1911) has been appointed to a Mastership at Bromley School, Kent.

Ds F. C. Oakley (B.A. 1911), formerly an editor of The Eagle, has been appointed to a Mastership at Norwich School.

Ds F. E. Woodall (B.A. 1911) has been appointed to a Mastership at Greenbank Preparatory School, Liverpool.

Ds W. D. Wells (B.A. 1911) has been appointed to a Mastership at Clifton College.

Ds W. K. Guest-Williams (B.A. 1909) and Ds B. Moody (B.A. 1911) have been appointed Assistant Traffic Superintendents in the Indian State Railways (Public Works Department).

Ds C. B. Thompson (B.A. 1911) has received a Government post in the East Africa Protectorate.

Rev. J. S. Wilsden (B.A. 1859), Hon. Canon of Newcastle, resigned in December 1910 the living of Wooler and Rural Deanery of Glendale, as well as his Proctorship held for eleven years in the Convocation of York Province. Canon Wilsden, both in his clerical work and in his thirty years membership of the Glendale Board of Guardians, won the esteem and affection of all classes. The testimonial he received was signed by the Roman Catholic Priest and by the leading Nonconformists. "He kept before him," he has said once, "the Johnian principle: 'What should be done, must be done; but there is no necessity for friction—men soon find out if you mean business and not irritation.'"

Ds H. Parker, I.C.S. (B.A. 1910) has received an appointment in Burma.

Ds G. S. Hellings (B.A. 1910) has accepted a Cadetship in the Federated Malay States' Service.

Capt. H. E. S. Cordeaux, C.B., I.C.S. (B.A. 1892) has been appointed to the Governorship of St. Helena.

Rev. P. N. F. Young (B.A. 1906), late Curate of St. Stephen's, Portsmouth, has been appointed Chaplain and Assistant Librarian of the College.

The following have been elected to Fellowships:—

Ds Charles William Previté-Orton (B.A. 1908) first class in Part I. of the Historical Tripos, 1907, with the Gladstone Memorial Prize for distinguished proficiency in History; first class in Part II., 1908; Members' Prize for an English Essay, 1908, on "Political Satire in English Poetry," since published by the University Press. Mr Previté-Orton is at present lecturing on one of the medieval subjects for the Historical Tripos, and is engaged in work in connexion with the Cambridge Medieval History.

Ds Richard Whiddington (B.A. 1908), first class in Part I. of the Natural Sciences Tripos, 1907; first class in Part II. (Physics) 1908. Mr Whiddington has held the Hutchinson Studentship for research at St John's College and the University Allen Scholarship, and is at present engaged in further research in Physics.
Ds F. M. Cheshire (B.A. 1909) has been appointed Assistant Educational Adviser to India Students under the India Office.

Ds S. Lees (B.A. 1909) has been appointed Lecturer in Mathematics in King's College, London.

Ds G. E. Jackson (B.A. 1911) has been appointed Lecturer in Political Economy at the University of Toronto.

Mr J. A. Crowther (B.A. 1905) has been appointed Assistant Demonstrator of Experimental Physics in the University.

The John Winbolt Prize has been awarded to Ds S. Lees (B.A. 1909) for his essay entitled, 'The Elastic Modulus and strength for impulsive torsional stresses in a mild steel shaft.'

The Wiltshire Prize has been awarded to F. R. Ennos.

The Tyson Medal for Astronomy and Allied Subjects has been awarded to Ds A. H. S. Gillson (B.A. 1910).

The Seatonian Prize for 1911 has been adjudged to Rev. F. G. Cole (B.A. 1887).

The Tiarks German Scholarship has been awarded to Ds H. Cooper (B.A. 1911).

The Bhaonagar Medal has, in accordance with the provisions of the Ordinances, been awarded to Ds Thomas Clough (B.A. 1909). Mr Clough is placed fourth among the Indian Civil Service Probationers in the Final List arranged on the combined results of the Open Competition, 1910, and the Final Examination, 1911.

The Cann Prize has been awarded to Ds T. Clough.

Ds W. E. Hill (B.A. 1909) was appointed to an Assistant Mastership at Merchiston Castle School, Edinburgh, in January last.

Ds T. Clough, I.C.S. (B.A. 1909), and Ds D. S. Fraser, I.C.S. (B.A. 1909), have received appointments in Eastern Bengal and Assam.

Ds T. Lister, I.C.S. (B.A. 1909) has received an appointment in Burma.

Mr G. K. King (B.A. 1902) has been nominated a Member of the Royal Victorian Order (M.V.O.) for services in the War Office.
### Our Chronicle.

#### Elected to Foundation Scholarships.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Mathematics</th>
<th>Classics</th>
<th>Natural Science</th>
<th>Economics</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Clow</td>
<td>Adams</td>
<td>Gregory, A. R.</td>
<td>Guillebaud, C. W.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Davis, H. J.</td>
<td>Cheetham</td>
<td>Kidd</td>
<td>Modern Languages</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gillson</td>
<td></td>
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<td>Ds Patterson, R. P.</td>
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#### Mathematics, Classics, Natural Science.

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Carter</th>
<th>Darlington</th>
<th>Natural Science.</th>
<th>Law</th>
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<tr>
<td>Cole</td>
<td>Herzl</td>
<td>Caruthers</td>
<td>Alexander</td>
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<td>Gilbert</td>
<td>Ottley</td>
<td>Davis, H.</td>
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<td>Grigg</td>
<td>Raven</td>
<td>Hettecock</td>
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<td>Quass</td>
<td>Scott</td>
<td>Smith, H.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Street</td>
<td>Whitehouse</td>
<td>Price</td>
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<td>Watson, T. W.</td>
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<td>Whitfield</td>
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<td>Wren</td>
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#### Elected to Exhibitions.

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<tr>
<th>Mathematics</th>
<th>Classics</th>
<th>Natural Science</th>
<th>Modern Languages</th>
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<tr>
<td>Goldie</td>
<td>Sears</td>
<td>Belgrave</td>
<td>Slieght</td>
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<td>Davis, H.</td>
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<td>Smith, H.</td>
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The Exhibitions of Maccoby for Mathematics and Cliff for Natural Science have also been increased.

#### Mason Prize.

(For Hebrew)

Not awarded.

#### Adams Memorial Prize.

(For Classics)

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<tr>
<th>Street</th>
<th>Gilson</th>
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#### Greek Testament Prizes.

(For Natural Science)

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<tr>
<th>Third Year</th>
<th>Sykes</th>
<th>First Year</th>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Coleman</td>
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#### Hughes' Prizes.

(For Modern Languages)

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<th>Third Year</th>
<th>First Year</th>
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<tr>
<td>Sykes</td>
<td>Coleman</td>
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<td>Wren</td>
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#### Weight's Prizes.

(For Moral Philosophy)

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Second Year</th>
<th>First Year</th>
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<tr>
<td>Adans</td>
<td>Gilbert</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cole</td>
<td>Roberts</td>
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#### Hutchison Research Scholarships.

(For Botany)

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<tr>
<th>Ds Laidlaw, C. G. P.</th>
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(For Mechanical Science)

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<tr>
<th>Ds Lees</th>
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### Naden Divinity Studentships.

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<th>Sykes</th>
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### Hughes Exhibition.

(For Ecclesiastical History)

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<th>Sykes</th>
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#### English Essay Prizes.

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<th>Third Year</th>
<th>Second Year</th>
<th>First Year</th>
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<tr>
<td>Burton</td>
<td>Seight</td>
<td>Dutton</td>
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</table>

### Open Scholarships and Exhibitions, December 1910.

#### Foundation Scholarships of £80:

- (for Mathematics)
  - Garner, H. M. (Market Bosworth Grammar School)
  - Carter, H. R. (Haileybury College)

- (for Natural Science)
  - Care, H. C. (University College School)
  - Parry, B. K. (King Edward's School, Birmingham)

#### Foundation Scholarship of £60:

- McCulloch, W. (Manchester Grammar School)

#### Minor Scholarships of £60:

- Brock, E. G. (Merchant Taylors' School, Crosby)
- Jones, F. B. (Northern Polytechnic Institute, Hallowway)

#### Foundation Scholarships of £40:

- Weston, E. (South Shields High School)
- Odgers, L. N. B. (Rugby School)
- Iliffe, C. W. (Dulwich College)
- Vernon, C. H. (Oundle School)

#### Exhibitions of £30:

- Davies, R. M. (St David's College, Lampeter)
- Polack, A. I. (Clifton College)
- Atkinson, G. (Huyers College, Hull)
- Johnson, L. (Highgate School)

#### Close and Open Exhibitions, June 1911.

#### Open Exhibitions of £30:

- Bethell, A. D. (King Edward VI.'s School, Stourbridge)
- Hearn, R. C. (St Olave's Grammar School)
- Kingdom, W. A. (St Olave's Grammar School)
- Meade, P. A. (Haileybury College)
- Bims, A. L. (Grinshby School)
- Powell, E. C. (County School, Wrexham)
- Sother, E. D. (Windermere Grammar School)
Our Chronicle.

Dowman Scholarships:

Bullen, F. J. (Paston Grammar School, North Walsham)
Gwynne, H. L. (Newcastle High School, Staffs)
Kendall, G. M. (Epseom College)

School Exhibitions:

(Downman)
Brown, C. W. (Pocklington School)
Lindley, J. (Uppingham School)
Wooler, H. S. (Sedbergh School)
Hardisty, C. W. (Hereford School)
McCulloch, W. J. (Manchester School)

Johniana.

Quam nihil ad genium, Papinius, tuae ad

In a recent number of Notes and Queries (Ser. xi., No. 95) I drew attention to the question (it had several times been put to me) of the origin of the above quotation, which is to be found on the title-page of the second volume of the fourth edition of Wordsworth's Lyrical Ballads (1805). The editor himself was able to refer me, for a partial solution of the difficulty, to an earlier communication from Colonel W. E. Prideaux, in the same serial (Ser. x., No. 111), in which the writer points out that in the first complete edition of Drayton's Polyolbion (1621) there is an 'Address to the Reader,' written by Selden, the eminent jurist, wherein (leaf A4 recto) he speaks of a representation of them, wherein (leaf A4 recto) he speaks of a representation of them, whose language and best learning is purchas'd from such volumes as Rabbin's reckons in S. Victor's Library, or barbarous glosses.

Quam nihil ad genium, Papinius, tuae ad

Here the editor and Col. Prideaux differed, the former being disposed to credit Selden himself with the authorship of the line, the latter holding that 'it seems to belong to one of the Italian poets of the Renaissance' (Notes and Queries, n.s., p. 116). It seems, however, quite as probable that the line is a 'gloss,' as Selden implies; and it is improbable that he had come upon it as a marginal note in some volume of the Civil Law in the library of the Inner Temple, whereon, indeed, his 'To the Reader' is dated, 'May ix., 1612,' the first part of the Polyolbion appearing in 1613. And if this conjecture be adopted, it is not less probable that Wordsworth, in turning over the pages of the copy of Polyolbion in our College Library (Br. 4. 18), may have made a note of the above-mentioned 'barbarous gloss.' Anything from Selden's pen in those days, when the poet himself was thinking of entering the legal profession (see Life, ii. 466) would have for him a certain interest; while the sentiment to which the line gives expression may well have seemed to him, in after years, not inappropriate to the feelings which suggested themselves if he compared the modest amount of intellectual effort involved in the composition of the Lyrical Ballads when contrasted with the profound labours of the greatest of the earlier Roman jurists, a comparison which, to yet more modern critics, may seem like one between a figure on some piece of ancient china with a portrait by Rubens or Vandyck.

J. Bass Mullinger.

Our Chronicle.

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

President—Mr L. H. K. Bulle-Fox. Treasurer—Mr E. Cunningham.
Secretary—G. L. Day. Junior Treasurer—R. S. Waters. First Lent

Having lost several very useful strokes and nearly all the First May Colours, the prospects for a successful year's rowing were not very bright. It is greatly to be regretted that the Light Four has not made its annual appearance, but this was found quite impossible since two First May Colours could not row this Term, and all the other senior men were wanted to coach Freshmen.

It is pleasing to record that about forty Freshmen have started to row this Term, and on the whole they are distinctly heavier than those of last year. Nearly all the second and third year men left up, who have rowed before, have signed on again this Term. So the Club has no lack of men.

Long Vacation Rowing.

There is but little to chronicle as regards the river during the Long Vacation, owing to the phenomenally small number of rowing men who were in residence. The Club's activities, such as they were, were confined rather to promise than performance. There were hopes that as plenty of time was afforded for practice for the regattas both at Bedford and on the Cam, it would be possible to enter for one if not both of them. Owing, however, to the other occupations in which the various members of the crew found themselves involved this idea had to be abandoned.

Fortunately H. C. Evans, who had undertaken the coaching of the Four, was able to vindicate the honour of the L.M.B.C. by entering for the Sculls at Cambridge Amateur Regatta. In his first heat he beat his opponent with the greatest ease, but in the next heat he was just defeated, most probably owing to a new system of training, the exact nature of which we are not at liberty to disclose.

Other work of an experimental kind, the fruits of which may be reaped at some future date by the C. U. B. C., made the Long Vacation not entirely barren of achievement. Among the most remarkable of these experiments was L. E. Tanner's debut as a wielder of the stroke oar (we cannot express it truthfully in any other words). This, as may be imagined, brought to the proceedings of the Club to an end, and for the remainder of the Vacation examinations and other unavoidable occupations claimed the whole of the remaining energies of members of the Club.

Additional Captain—W. S. Laidlaw.
The Pearson and Wright Sculls.

This event took place on Saturday, November 11th. There were two entries, the draw being as follows:

First Station—D. I. Day (10 st. 2 lbs.)
Second Station—K. S. Waters (10 st. 11 lbs.)

D. I. Day got the better start, he was leading by 35 yards at Ditton Corner, and finally won easily by about 80 yards. Time, 8 mins. 45 secs.

The Freshmen's Sculls.

This race was rowed in the week after the May Races on the same day as the Bateman Pairs. There were two entries:

First Station—G. L. Day (9 st. 11 lbs.)
Second Station—J. K. Dunlop (11 st. 4 lbs.)

The latter gained at once from the start, and won easily.

The Bateman Pairs.

There were only two entries for this event, which was rowed on the Tuesday after the May Races. The weather was fine and there was a strong following wind over the course. The draw was as follows:

First Station—C. G. Carpenter, bow (11 st. 12 lbs.)
R. S. Clarke, stroke (12 st. 10 lbs.)

Second Station—K. S. Waters, bow (10 st. 11 lbs.)
R. F. Donne, stroke (10 st. 4 lbs.)

Carpenter and Clarke led from the start and won by 50 yards; no time was taken.

The Colquhoun Sculls.

These races took place on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, November 15th, 16th, and 17th. It was pleasing to see one member of the L.M.B.C. (and he a Freshman) among the entries, which were as follows:

L. A. Pattinson, 12 st. 6 lbs. (Jesus).
K. S. Waters, 11 st. 8 lbs. (Pembroke).
R. W. M. Arbuthnot, 10st. 9 lbs. (Third Trinity).
D. I. Day, 10 st. 2 lbs. (Lady Margaret).
H. M. Heyland, 12 st. 2 lbs. (Pembroke).
C. F. Burnand, 12 st. 11 lbs. (First Trinity).
C. Grantham-Hill, 9 st. 11 lbs. (Caius).
N. B. Whitfield, 12 st. 6 lbs. (Trinity Hall).

The last named unfortunately had to scratch at the eleventh hour owing to medical advice. In the first round D. I. Day drew H. M. Heyland, the latter having second station. There was not much in it up to Post Corner; in the Gut Heyland Day gained a little, and was about two lengths to the good at Grassy; on entering Plough Reach Day began to draw away slowly, but was still about one length down at Ditton.

In the Long Reach the competitors met a strong head wind, but although Day was giving away two stone in weight he showed such superior watermanship over his opponent that he gained steadily and won a good race by one and three-quarter lengths in 9 mins. 14 4/5th secs. The other competitors who got through the first round were R. W. M. Arbuthnot, H. W. Hales, and L. A. Pattinson. In the Semi-Final Arbuthnot easily beat Hales, having led all the way, in 8 mins. 52 secs. But the other heat produced a much better race. The wind was against the scullers, as on the previous day, and they appeared to find it even more troublesome. Pattinson, who had second station, started off at a vigorous 34 to his opponent's 30, and began to go up at once; at Grassy he held a lead of about two lengths, but from here Day began to reduce his lead, and taking a splendid Ditton was only a length down at the Ditch in Long Reach. Opposite the railings Day spurted hard and, going all out for the last 150 yards, won a fine race by one length in the excellent time of 8 mins. 32 secs. considering the adverse conditions.

The weather had entirely changed when the final was rowed on the following day; there was a slight rain and a light following wind—everything pointed to a fast time. Pattinson led throughout the race; though his opponent, spurtling well in the Long, greatly reduced this lead he never actually was in front. Pattinson thus won by one length in 7 mins. 53 secs., only 6 secs. outside the record established by R. V. Powell in 1904.

The College Trial Eights.

Since fully one-third of the College were rowing this Term, it was found necessary to get out six instead of the usual five boats. The crews were made up early in November, and the races took place on November 29th. The two senior eights were coached by H. C. Evans and G. L. Day, the latter having by far the heavier crew. In the earlier stages of practice Day's boat showed up well against strong head winds, but when not rowing against a wind they showed a tendency to rush forward and hang over the stretcher. Evans' boat always appeared to be fast for a short distance. The actual race was rowed on a fine day with no wind. Evans' boat, which had the second station, gained gradually, and eventually won by 50 yards. They rowed with plenty
of life, and kept up a fast stroke all over the course. Day's boat worked hard, but were rather ponderous, and they lost much ground at the corners by erratic steering.

About ten days before the races a Rugger boat made its appearance, they went out several times, but did not take part in the races. There was plenty of work in the boat, which was mostly done with the arms.

The four junior eights were coached by K. S. Waters, J. H. Cole, W. S. Laidlaw, and J. K. Dunlop. A comparison of the times done by the crews previous to the race seemed to show that Dunlop's was the fastest boat. The race resulted in a most exciting dead heat between the Eights coached by Dunlop and Laidlaw. These two crews raced again on December 1st, Dunlop's crew winning in 8 mins, 33 secs. Both crews got off well and there was little to choose between them at any point on the course; at Grassy Laidlaw's boat was a few feet in front, but Smee, picking it up well in the Long, won a good race by one length. The following are the winning crews:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Senior Crew</th>
<th>Junior Crew</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>H. L. Harris (bow)</td>
<td>H. J. Van Druten (bow)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 2</td>
<td>10 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. K. Stevens</td>
<td>A. L. E. Herzog</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9 0</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. E. Woodmansey</td>
<td>C. W. Brown</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 0</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. H. Wadia</td>
<td>D. I. Day</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 7</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. A. C. Darlington</td>
<td>A. D. Bethel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11 7</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. T. Mogridge</td>
<td>C. E. Stuart</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11 8</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. F. Bellman</td>
<td>I. H. Stockwood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 10</td>
<td>C. W. Smee (stroke)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. E. Edwards (stroke)</td>
<td>10 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. A. H. Scott (cox)</td>
<td>C. W. Hardisty (cox)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8 6</td>
<td>Coach—J. K. Dunlop</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The time for the Senior boat over the course was 8 mins, which is exceptionally good and has hardly ever been beaten in these races.

The Rifle Club.


Members of the College are to be congratulated on their performances at Bisley this year. G. L. Ritchie, especially, put up a good record—obtaining his Scottish International, representing the University in both Rapid and Deliberate shooting, and being reserve for both the Revolver and Match Rifle Pours; he was also second in the Stock Exchange Competition.

Of our other representatives G. T. M. Bevan and F. G. Burr shot for the University in the Deliberate firing and F. G. Burr and B. L. Watson in the Rapid. G. L. Ritchie, F. G. Burr, and G. T. M. Bevan also shot for Cambridgeshire in the team that won the China Cup.
Acton, Trougbt, and G. L. Chaudhry, disappointing, and by losing seven out of ten matches, only succeeded in winning two matches and drawing one.

While we have been unfortunate in having two on the sick list, especially being a tower of strength, S. W. Watson on several occasions, and in consequence, too individually.

The defence on the whole has been sound, the backs having little opportunity of getting together and working too individually.

The last on the whole has been sound, the backs especially being a tower of strength.

Quite a useful lot of Freshmen are playing this season, but we have been unfortunate in having two on the sick list, since the beginning of Term.


The following also bowled:—G. S. Hellings, F. W. A. Darlington, E. E. Raven, T. W. Watson.

The bowling averages:

**BOWLING AVERAGES.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Overs</th>
<th>Maidens</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
<th>Aver.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>H. Acton</td>
<td>33.4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>152</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>13.84</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. E. Raven</td>
<td>158.5</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>674</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>21.22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. A. Darlington</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>191</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>21.22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. C. Oakley</td>
<td>91.5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>524</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>22.78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. W. Watson</td>
<td>43.2</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>180</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>45.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The following also bowled:—G. S. Hellings, 12.1-123; A. P. L. Blaxter, 10.6-18; T. W. Watson.

The following also batted:—H. Parker, 2*; S. Lees, 4*; 7; H. Acton, 19; P. V. Kemp, 0; S. E. Sears, 0; W. S. Soden, 0; F. Kidd, 0; and J. R. Earp, 0.

* Signifies not out.

**ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.**

Although not disastrous the season has so far proved disappointing, and by losing seven out of ten matches we have descended perilously near to the bottom of the First Division of the League.

After opening auspiciously by beating Queens', we have only succeeded in winning two matches and drawing one. On one or two occasions the side has played well, notably against Clare and Pembroke on our own ground; but for the most part there has been a lamentable lack of dash and combination among the forwards. We have been unfortunate in losing the services of H. F. Brice-Smith, G. D. Read, and S. W. Watson on several occasions, and in consequence the line has had little opportunity of getting together and works too individually.

The defence on the whole has been sound, the backs especially being a tower of strength.

Quite a useful lot of Freshmen are playing this season, but we have been unfortunate in having two on the sick list, since the beginning of Term.

**COLOURS.**

Colours have been awarded to C. L. Dunkerley and W. D. Sykes.

The following is a summary of League Matches for the Term:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Opponents</th>
<th>Result</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Queens</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>4-2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pembroke</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>0-6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesus</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>4-1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clare</td>
<td>Drawn</td>
<td>3-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emmanuel</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>1-6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trinity</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>0-6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pembroke</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>1-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Caius</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>0-1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trinity</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>0-1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Caius</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>0-1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**L.M.B.C.**

Balance Sheet for the year 1910-11.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Receipts</th>
<th>£ s. d.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Balance at Bank</td>
<td>113 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>General Athletic Club</td>
<td>420 0</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**Expenditure**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>£ s. d.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C.U.B.C. Assessment</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entrance Fees</td>
</tr>
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<td>Rates</td>
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<td>Water</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gas</td>
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<td>Coal</td>
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<td>Income Tax</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fire Insurance</td>
</tr>
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<td>Insurance of Servants</td>
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<tr>
<td>Repairs and Maintenance</td>
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<tr>
<td>Washing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oars (including arrears of 1909-10)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wages</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horse Hire</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bicycle Hire</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Help during Races</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Locks and Ferries</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Painting Names</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prizes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Suit for Boatman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pocock's Men</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foakes Jackson Testimonial</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sundries</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cheque Book</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| £427 7 1 |

Audited and found correct, 4th Nov., 1911.

J. J. Liston, Treasurer. L.M.B.C.
Our Chronicle.

AMALGAMATED ATHLETIC CLUBS.

Balance Sheet for the year 1910-11.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Receipts</th>
<th>£</th>
<th>s.</th>
<th>d.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Balance from 1909-10...</td>
<td>231</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Balance from Long Vacation Account, now closed</td>
<td>262</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Subscriptions</td>
<td>902</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Net Receipts from Swimming Club</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Expenditure</th>
<th>£</th>
<th>s.</th>
<th>d.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Deposit Account</td>
<td>200</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grants to: L.M.B.C</td>
<td>420</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C.P.H.C</td>
<td>262</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Athletic Club</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lawn Tennis Club</td>
<td>74</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fives Club</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lacrosse Club</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swimming Club</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donation to C.U. Hockey Club Ground Purchase Fund</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fares paid for Teams visiting Oxford</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing, Postage, Repairs</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Collectors' Commission</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

£1168 11 6

Deposit Account
Amount on Deposit | 200 | 0 | 0 |
Interest (Nov. 30-June 30) | 12 | 18 | 5 |
Balance at Bank | 1088 | 5 | 4 |
£1168 11 6

Audited and found correct. November 15th, 1911.

T. J. BROMWICH, Hon. Treasurer.

CHESS CLUB.

President—Mr W. H. Gunston. Vice-President—A. Watkins. Hon. Sec.—P. Quass.

The Club has shown considerable vitality this Term. Meetings have been held each week, and the attendances have been better than for some time past. Perhaps there has not been so much active support from senior members as we should have desired; but there have been numerous enthusiastic new members, and the Club can look forward to a very bright future.

On November 27th our President (Mr Gunston) played seven of us simultaneously. He won six games and lost one, E. G. Brock being the successful member. Our thanks are due to Mr Gunston for giving us a very enjoyable evening.

Matches were arranged for this Term with Pembroke and Trinity, but the former had to be scratched owing to the inability of our opponents to raise a team. Our match with Trinity—at St John's—proved a very close contest: we lost by 2½ to 3½.

We hope to do well next Term in the Inter-Collegiate Board Competition.

Our Chronicle.

COLLEGE BAND.


By permission of the Master and Fellows, the annual College Ball was held in the Hall on June 13th.

Dr. Tanner kindly consented to be President of the Committee in the place of Mr Bushe-Fox, who had acted in that capacity for many years. This year all the available space in the Hall was converted into a dancing floor, which was acknowledged to be a great improvement.

A marquee was erected in Chapel Court, where refreshments were provided, and in which there was ample sitting-out room.

Supper was served as usual in the Combination Room; its excellence reflected great credit on the kitchen.

Considering that the date unavoidably clashed with that of other balls, there were a large number of people present, and the extra flooring proved very welcome. The whole function was a great success, thanks, to a large extent, to the efforts of Herr Moritz Wurm and his orchestra, who rendered an excellent programme.

THE MUSICAL SOCIETY.


We regret that owing to the pressure of his many other duties Dr Shore has been obliged to resign the Treasurership. We are much indebted to him for his able management of our finances. Professor Rapson has kindly consented to take the office of Treasurer, and we wish him all success.

Three Smoking Concerts were given during the Term, at which Professor Rapson, Dr Rootham, and Mr. Stewart were so kind as to occupy the chair and add greatly to the pleasure of the evenings in Lecture Room VI. Thanks to the bountiful supply of talent which is displayed among members of the first year, we were able to provide programmes of considerable variety; indeed, such is the number of instrumentalists that we may hope for the formation of a College Orchestra in the near future.

We have also been fortunate in having several visitors performing at these concerts; Messrs. A. E. Bliss, of Pembroke, and W. R. Gosling, of Selwyn, well deserved their double encores.
A string quartette at the last concert was very pleasing, and we hope that it is an earnest of good things to come. The programmes were as follows:

October 27th.

PART I.
1. VIOLIN SOLO. Intermezzo (Cavalliera Rusticana).................. Mascafera
   H. C. N. Taylor.
2. SONGS. (i) "When Dull Care"...............................Leveridge
   C. W. Smee.
3. PIANO SOLO. (i) "Polonaise Militaire".......................... Chopin
   R. C. Hearn.
4. SONG. "Drake's Drum"........................................Stanford
   E. Schroeder.
5. VIOLIN SOLO. Concertino..................................O. Richting
   R. C. Hearn.

PART II.
6. SONG. "The Wanderer".........................................Schubert
   J. A. Earp.
7. VIOLIN SOLO. "Romance".....................................Erffeld
   C. W. Smee.
8. SONG. "Ethiopia Saluting the Colours".........................Wood
   E. Schroeder.
9. VIOLIN SOLO. Allegretto grazioso............................Schubert
   R. C. Hearn.

GOD SAVE THE KING.
Chairman..................Professor Rapson.

November 9th.

PART I.
1. VIOLIN SOLOS. (i) Notturno..................................C. Bechyn
   C. W. Bain.
2. SONG. "Maid of Athens"....................................Gounod
   T. R. Earp.
3. PIANOFORTE SOLO. Sonata in A flat (Theme and variations)  Beethoven
   W. G. Edwards.
4. SONG. King Charles.............................................M. V. White
   B. T. R. Earp.
5. VIOLIN SOLO. "Bolero".......................................Dancila
   R. C. Hearn.

PART II.
6. SONG. "Ashoo at her lattice"..............................A. Woodforde-Fuller
   A. C. Richardson (Sidney Sussex)
7. VIOLIN SOLO. Romance......................................Sewell
   G. W. Bain.
8. SONG. "A Sergeant of the Line".............................Squire
   A. C. Richardson.

November 23rd.

PART I.
1. SONG. "The Earl King".......................................Schubert
   E. Schroeder.
2. CLARINET SOLOS...Romances Op. 94 Nos. 1 & 3................Schumann
   R. Proudlock.
3. SONG. "Still night"........................................Schumann
   R. G. Gosling (Selwyn).
4. SONATA in E minor for Violin and Pianoforte..................Mozart
   K. O. Neuman (Trinity), G. R. Edwards.

PART II.
5. PIANOFORTE SOLOS. (i) "Nachtsch"..........................Schumann
   H. L. Blanshard.
6. SONG. "The Devout Lover"................................M. V. White
   W. R. Gosling.
7. VIOLIN SOLOS. (i) Gavotte.......................F. J. Goss (1734-1829)
   W. C. Smith
   K. O. Neuman.
8. SONG. "The Shepherd's Son"................................Elgar
   A. A. Guest-Williams.
9. STRING QUARTETTE in G.................................Haydn

GOD SAVE THE KING.
Chairman..................Rev. H. F. Stewart.

The Debating Society.

President—C. F. Smith. Vice-President—S. B. C. Ferris. Secretary—
N. F. Young, T. R. Banister, B. F. Armitage.

The Debating Society has suffered this Term from competition with other clubs and societies, both Collegiate and University. In consequence it has been found quite impossible to have more than four debates this Term. The attendance has been quite good, on two occasions close on fifty. At the same time it must be confessed that the number of speakers at the first two debates was un-
satisfactory. However, the Freshers' debate utterly changed the aspect of affairs. Thirteen new speakers, none of them bad and some of them extremely good, augurs well for the future success of the Society.

Unfortunately the fourth and last debate takes place too late to be here reported.

Perhaps the outstanding feature of the terminal history of the S.J.C.D.C. was the Inter-Collegiate debate with the Pembroke College Debating Society, which took place in the Reading Room of Pembroke on the night of Saturday, November 18th. The Society is to be congratulated on the extremely good show it was able to make. In spite of rain more than a score of Johnians made their way to Pembroke. Besides these volunteers the S.J.C.D.S. was officially represented by C. F. Smith, S. B. C. Ferris, B. F. Armitage, and J. K. Dunlop, who first attended a very pleasant dinner with their hosts of the P.D.S., and afterwards represented this College in the keen discussion on "Woman in Service or Authority."

Of debates at home the first was on the motion, "That this House deprecates the present tendency to incivility as witnessed at all times and in all places." Ayes: J. B. P. Adams, S. B. C. Ferris, C. W. Townsend. Noes: J. K. Dunlop, H. R. E. Clark, E. H. F. Blumhardt, H. N. Laxkey, W. H. R. Reynolds. Voting—for, 16; against, 20. The motion was thus lost by 4 votes.


As we go to Press we hear that on Monday, December 4th, H. C. Evans will propose, "That so long as might is to determine international relationships, justice must be sacrificed."

RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL CLUB.

The Rugger team have had a fairly successful season on the whole, although they have had an abnormal number of crocks. W. M. N. Pollard has been incapacitated for almost half the Term, and both J. B. Hunter and F. Kidd have been on the sick list. There has been a great all-round improvement in the team, especially among the forwards, and it has been an exceptionally good season for Freshmen. Three men represented the College in the Freshmen’s Match, of whom C. N. Thompson afterwards played for the Varsity on several occasions.

The following have been awarded their colours:—T. Trought, E. Schroeder, C. N. Thompson, W. Raffle, R. Proutlock, and W. G. Edwards.

The results of the matches are 7 wins and 6 losses.

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<td>Dec. 1</td>
<td>Jesus</td>
<td>St John's</td>
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</table>

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

President—Dr Tanner. Hon. Sec.—T. R. Banister.

The Society has had a successful Term; the standard of papers has been well maintained at the high level of last year, while the numbers remain the same.

The first "paper" was a lecture, accompanied by lantern slides, by Prof. Rapson. The Society was very grateful to Prof. Rapson for his vividly interesting lecture on "Coins of the Early Roman Empire," and showed its appreciation in the usual way. The Society first met in Dr Tanner's rooms for the usual coffee conversazione, and then adjourned to Lecture-Room III. and the lantern.

The second paper, on "Metternich," was read by Mr J. F. Harris in Mr Kidd's rooms. It was ably written and well received by those present.

The Term closed with a brilliant paper on "Cecil John Rhodes," by Mr Alexander. The dramatic life of the great imperialist aroused considerable interest, and the subsequent questioning elicited much first-hand information from the writer. The Society met in Mr E. H. Shepherd's rooms, and Mr Prevost-Orton, in the absence of Dr Tanner, kindly took the chair.
Since the last report about the doings of the Company the Coronation and City Processions have taken place, at both of which ten members of the Company were present. After the preparation for these were over Camp began, both of which were continued for another year does not seem to be very probable owing to the extraordinary and at the same time lamentable lack of interest displayed by the members of the first year. Surely the first year cannot consider that it has done its duty both to its Country and also to its College by providing only fourteen recruits out of eighty-four members.

It is hoped that more recruits will come in next Term, for the numbers are not so great as in the past. The usual cricket match was played in the afternoon. The Committee desires to record its gratitude to all members of the College who assisted in entertaining the visitors.

On August Bank Holiday we were glad to welcome about a hundred parishioners from Walworth. The weather was distinctly hot, but was better than last year. The Annual Harvest Festival and Johnian Gathering was held in Walworth on October 9th, and many old friends were present; although fewer undergraduates were there than has sometimes been the case, doubtless the effect was remedied by their quality. The Church was well filled and Canon Bullock-Webster preached the sermon. At the supper afterwards Dr Tanner was in the Chair and the best of fare. Among other things, he gave us many delightful reminiscences of the late Prof. Mayor and offered a hearty welcome to Mrs Ingram. Mr Williams, a prominent Old Cranleighan, by raising in an acute form important problems of Mission Policy made the evening of real importance and value.

We regret to record the illness of the Senior Missioner Mr Ingram, but are glad to say that he is going on as satisfactorily as can be expected.
Our Chronicle.

At a Committee meeting held at the beginning of the Term Mr How resigned the office of Senior Treasurer, which he has indefatigably filled for three years; we take this opportunity of thanking him for his past services and of welcoming as his successor Mr Young, who has already proved his energy in dealing with the constitution of the Mission.

A meeting in connection with the Mission was held in Lecture-Room VI on Tuesday, November 28th. There were about 45 present, and Dr Tanner was in the Chair. Owing to his recent illness Mr Ingram was unable to be present, but the Rev. C. L. Holthouse (Junior Missioner) presented to the meeting an account of the work that is being done by the Mission, cordially inviting members of the College to go down to Walworth and see the work for themselves. He was followed by Mr Young, Mr Hart, and C. F. Smith. The meeting was concluded by an auction, at which a poster that had for some days decorated the College screens was sold, on behalf of the Mission funds, for the remarkable sum of 10/6.

THE THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.


The meetings of this Term have been well attended, and keen discussions have always followed after the papers. The Rev. Waggett was unable to read his paper owing to a severe chill, and accordingly G. N. L. Hall gave his views on "The Influence of Paganism on Christianity" in place of Rev. Waggett’s paper, by G. N. L. Hall, in G. R. Edwards’ rooms, D Third Court.

The following papers have been read this Term:

Wednesday, November 1st. "Samos" by T. T. Scott.

Thursday, November 16th. "Menander" by Mr W. H. Duke.

Friday, December 1st. "Diocletian" by B. R. Whitehouse.

Mr Sikes and Mr A. Y. Campbell have been elected Honorary Members of the Society; there are also seven new members this Term.

THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY.


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THE LIBRARY.

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

Donations.

Holters (T. Scott). The Origin and Development of the Christian Church in Gaul during the First Six Centuries of the Christian Era (Birkbeck Lectures for 1907 and 1908). 8vo. Lond. 1911. 9.37.65

Mayor (J. E. B.). In Memoriam: Isaac Todhunter. [Cambridge Review, March 1884.] 8vo. Camb. 1884. 1.29.41

Seligman (C. G. and Brenda Z.). The Veddas With a Chapter by C. S. Myers, and an Appendix by A. M. Gunasekara. 8vo. Camb. 1911. 3.44.51

Adam (James). The Vitality of Platonism and other Essays. Edited by his Wife, Adela M. Adam. 8vo. Camb. 1911. 7.48.18


Subbarao (N. S.). Economic and Political Conditions in Ancient India as described in the Jatakas. (Le Bas Prize Essay, 1910). 8vo. Mysore. 1911. 1.37.70

Psalms. The Hexaplar Psalter, being the Book of Psalms in Six English Versions. Edited by W. Aldis Wright. 4to. Camb. 1911. 9.35.93


The Author.

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Oct. 27th—"Welsh Disestablishment," by Rev. P. N. F. Young, in H. N. Leakey's rooms, Chapel Court.

Nov. 10th—"Influence of Paganism on Christianity" (in place of Rev. Waggett's paper), by G. N. L. Hall, in G. R. Edwards' rooms, D Third Court.

Nov. 24th—"Faith, Hope, and Charity in St. Paul and Dante," by Mr. F. H. Colson, in G. N. L. Hall's rooms, H First Court.

THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY.


The following papers have been read this Term:


Friday, December 1st. "Dioecletian," by B. R. Whitehouse.

Mr. Sikes and Mr. A. Y. Campbell have been elected Honorary Members of the Society; there are also seven new members this Term.
Wolf (J. C.). Bibliotheca Hebræa. 4 Tom. 4to. Hamburgi and Lipsiae, 1715-23. 8.10.25-28
Fr:15.16
Hennas in Arcaclia and other Essays. 8vo.
Some interesting Syrian and Palestinian Inscriptions. 8vo. Lond. 1891.
The Gospel of the Twelve Apostles, together with the Apocalypses of each one of them. Edited from the Syriac MS. with a Translation and Introduction by J. R. H. 8vo. Camb. 1900.
Hermas in Arcadia and other Essays. 8vo. Camb. 1896.
The Origin of the Leicester Codex of the New Testament. 4to. Lond. 1887.
Sancti ... Ephraem opera omnia quae extant. Grace, Syriac, Latin. [Edited by J. S. Assenmanus, P. Benedectus, and S. E. Assenamanus.] Gr. et Lat. 3 tom. Sry. et Lat. 3 tom. fol. Romea, 1732-46. U.15.10...
St. John's College Register. 1876. 1887. 1899. 1907. 1911. 1913.
List of Balances in Cash with W. Wood, Bursar of St. John's, from the 11th of May, 1795, to March 7th, 1797.
Fasciculus Joanni Willis Clarke dicitus. 8vo. Cantab. 1909.
2.26.52.
Joan of Arc. 12mo. Lond. 1910.
Donations and Additions to the Library during Quarter ending Michaelmas, 1911.

Donations.


Cambidge University. The Cambridge Case, being an exact Narrative of all the Proceedings against the Vice-Chancellor and Delegates of that University, for refusing to admit Alan Francis, a Benedictine Monk, to the Degree of Master of Arts, without taking the Oaths. Vol. Lond. 1689.

*Greton (P. E.). Classical Coincidences. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 7.23.25.

--- Memory Harkness through Hall-a-Century, 1808-1858. 8vo. Lond. 1889. 11.44.


More (Thomas). The Life of Sir Thomas More, Kt., Lord High Chancellor of England under Henry VIII. 8vo. Lond. 1726. C.12.17. [This copy formerly belonged to Thomas Baker* and contains his manuscript notes].


--- Results of Observations of the Solar Corona made at Greenwich and in India in the Years 1909, 1910. 4to. Edin. 1911. 4.14.


--- The Astronomer Royal.

--- The Astronomer Royal.

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The Librmy.

Additions.


— Erthe upon Erthe. Edited by Hilda M. R. Murray. 8vo. Lond. 1911. 4.5.

Egypt Exploration Fund. Graeco-Roman Branch. The Oxyrhynchos Papyri. Part VIII. Edited, with Translation and Notes, by A. S. Hunt. 4to. Lond. 1911. 15.11.


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Lent Term, 1912.

NOTES FROM THE COLLEGE RECORDS.

(Continued from Vol. xxxii, p. 274).

The memory of John Williams, Archbishop of York Bishop of Lincoln, Dean of Westminster and Lord Keeper to King James I, is kept alive in the College by means of our Library and his portrait in the Hall.

In what follows some documents will be given which bear upon another benefaction of his.

The Bishop founded two Fellowships and four Scholarships in the College and gave to it the advowsons of four livings, Freshwater in the Isle of Wight, Soulterne in Oxfordshire and the sinecure Rectors of St Florence in Pembrokeshire and Aberdaron in Carnarvonshire.

The Statutes of this foundation are here printed in full for the first time. From the point of view of his day the foundation was a complete one. He had founded four Scholarships at Westminster School, where his scholars wore a special violet coloured gown and were known as "Bishop's Boys." To the Scholarships at St John's and at Westminster the same preferences are attached. Two were to come from Welsh counties, two from the diocese of Lincoln, and in default of such, preference was to be given to those born in the Liberties of Westminster. Williams' Welsh

vol. XXXIII.