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Easter Term, 1915.

NOTES FROM THE COLLEGE RECORDS.

(Continued from p. 152.)

IN what follows some letters and other documents relating to Henry Gold, one of the early Fellows of the College, are given. He took the degree of B.A. 1514-5 and M.A. 1517-8 in the University, and was one of the thirty-one Fellows admitted 29 July 1516, at the formal opening of the College by Bishop Fisher.

Gold seems to have been a native of St Neots, in Huntingdonshire, for at his ordination by the Bishop of Lincoln he is always described as of St Neots, his title being his Fellowship in St John's. He was ordained Sub-Deacon 4 March 1519-20, Deacon 2 June 1520, and Priest 22 September 1520.

In those early days there was no Register of officers and the College accounts throw no light on Gold's offices or duties. He did not remain very long in Cambridge, for on 11 June 1525 he was presented by the College to the Vicarage of Ospringe in Kent (being the first Vicar nominated by the College) and he was instituted by Archbishop Wareham 17 June 1525. He did not hold the Vicarage long, for William Longforth was instituted to Ospringe 17 September 1527 on Gold's

resignation. Longforth was President of the College and the accounts for 1525 contain the curious entry or memorandum: "Lent to M. William Longforth, Presy- dent 3*li*."

Gold vacated Ospringe on being presented by Archbishop Wareham to the Rectory of St Mary, Aldermary, in the City of London, 10 December 1526; Wareham also presented him to the Vicarage of Hayes, in Middlesex, 23 December 1529, both of which benefices he held until his death. Wareham also made Gold one of his chaplains.

Unfortunately for Gold he was one of those who took up Elizabeth Barton, commonly called the "Holy Maid of Kent," latterly a Nun of St Sepulchre's, in Canterbury. She was a hysterical person who had visions and enjoyed a great reputation until she entered into the political field and expressed views on the validity of King Henry VIII's divorce from Queen Katharine. Amongst those whom she influenced was Henry Gold, who saw Queen Katharine and preached sermons on the subject. For this, with others, he was attainted and executed at Tyburn 6 May 1534. This points to the reason why Gold's papers should have come into the National Collections; they were no doubt seized when he was arrested. Some are now in the Record Office, others in the British Museum in the Harleian and Cottonian collections.

It is melancholy to think that Bishop Fisher was entangled in the business.

The first letter here printed is from Nicholas Metcalfe, the Master of the College, to Gold. At the time it was written Metcalfe was busy in obtaining possession of the lands belonging to the Monasteries of Higham, in Kent, and Bromhall, in Berkshire. Some extracts are given from the College Account books which illustrate this period: in one of the entries Gold's name is mentioned. No doubt the Rectory and Vicarage of Northstoke, which belonged to

Bromhall, are the subject of Metcalfe's letter. A good many people, including no less a person than Cardinal Wolsey, seem to have received some inducement to further the College claim.

To each of the documents is appended a statement of where it is preserved and the date assigned to it in the Calendar of State Papers. In some cases it would seem that these dates require revision in the light thrown on them by the College Accounts.

Mayster Golde, I command me hertely with lovyng thankes for all your discreat laborres and now specyally I muste hernessly require yow to helpe me in thos partes for herre I am oppressyd with so meny materys that as now in tyme conuenyent I can not departe. Wher for good Mayster Golde I hertely pray and desyre yow to lowk uppon my good lord of Lynconlle and beseyche his Lordship to lett hus haue the impropraiacion of the parsonage and suffer the ordynacion of the vicarage to be unlemett yf yt be my lordes plesor unto syche tyme as I may giff attendans of hys lordshipp. The Indempnyte of his lordshipp and of the chathedrall chyrche be expressyd in the writynges whyche I dowte not but hys lordshipp wyl consyder. Master archdeacon ys uerey good Master to hus for he hasse heuer ben content with syche indempnite as hother archdeacons hasse had be fore hys tyme, for the loue of God and ass ye loue me ye may possybilly now at thys tyme and in thys matter helpe me and yff ye in noo wyse may so do send the most hapt man for the matter other than ye. And thus in our Lord Jhesu I commend thys great matter to you . from London 12 die Julii

your assuryd lover
NICHOLAS M.

becausse we have nowe the dean of Lincolne good to hus and becausse of other busyness we have to do in thos partes (as I shall shew to yow) I praye you solicyte the imppropriacion of the parsonage and the other mater as concernynge the vicarage may tarye to a conuenyent tyme at my lordes plesor. And now the other ys do thes indempnytyes ex-

pressyd after thys maner and I truste my lord wyl be so good un to hus that hys lordshipp wyl nott passe for destribucion more then xij*l* yerly consydering hour nowmer of poure scolars.

I send you hear the improporacion of the benefyce and a cope of ordination of the vicarage.

Addressed: To his lovyng frend Master Henry Gold in Saint John's College in Cambruge.

[Record Office; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol. 18, p. 254; 12 July 1519; the extracts from the College Accounts seem to indicate the year 1524].

1524, July 12.

for my costes Ryding to Oxford and tarying ther xij days for the commysion for Northstoke 15s.

3 February 1524-5.

To master Ward serjaunt at armes by the award of Syr Richard Weston, knyght, for the dettes of Bromhall £4.

Easter Term 1524.

paid to the prior of Hunslowe for the redeeming of a covent seall of Bromshall 40s.

Midsummer Term 1525.

For the costes of one that rode to my lord of Lyncoln for the impropriacion of Northstoke 4s.

For the costes of one that was comissioner, London to Cambruge, for to ryde with Mr Golde to my lord of lyncoln 2s.

26 September 1524.

Mr John Smyth costes ij dayes Riding to my lord of lyncoln ffor Northstoke 5s.

Midsummer Term 1524

paid to the King's solicitor and to the King's attorney for to be fauorable vn to hus at such tyme as we be called apon for our woods at Ashryge 13s. 4d.

1524-5.

for wyne gyffen to Mr Wytton and other Juges ffor kyndnes shewed when sentences was gyffen in the eschequer concerning Bromhall and Higham 16d.

to Mr Steward to my lord of Rochester in full payment of xv*li* iii*js*. x*d*. for presents that was gyffen by my lord of Rochester vnto my lord Cardinall for the busynes concerning Higham and bromhall 4s. 10d.

payd to Mr official to my lord of Rochester in part of payment ffor the impropriacion of Hygham 7s.

payd to Mr Russell in part off payment of 33*li* 6s. 8d. for to haue wryttings from Rome for the assurance of Bromhall and Higham £10

payd to him at the saym tyme for making wryttinges that was sent to Rome ffor the sayd besynes 4s. 6d.

payd to Mr Doctor Sned ffor mendyng of a wrytting that was sent to Rome for the bessynes of Bromhall and Hygham 3s. 4d.

Easter Term 1525-6.

payd to Mr John Halles and other Juges ffor the kyndnes shawed when the sentences was gyffen in the eschequer ffor Bromhall and Hygham 6s. 8d.

payd to Mr Bowlande in part of payment of examplifcacion out of the eschequer for Bromhall and Hygham 26s. 8d.

1525-6.

to Richard Markar retyner to the Abbott of Cheresey for 3 yere arreryagia of Egham as apperyth by his byll 23s.

paid to Counsellour Morysse in part of payment of 33*li* for a Bull from Rome for Bromhall and Hygham £10

Hilary Term 1526-7.

paid to Mr franke for making a obligacion with a condicion betwen my Lord of Lyncoln and my Master for the impropriacion of Northstoke 16d.

paid to Mr Bowsewell for making a true copy of the popes bull to certyfy my lord of Sallysbery offysers for the vycarage of Aldyworth 9s.

[These extracts are given in the order in which they come in the volume of accounts; the entries do not seem to be chronologically arranged].

William Gonell, the writer of the next letter, was a graduate of the University and a native of Landbeach, in Cambridgeshire. He was a friend of Erasmus, was for sometime of the household of Cardinal Wolsey, and Sir Thomas More selected him as tutor to his children. West, Bishop of Ely, collated him to the Rectory of Conington, in Cambridgeshire, 6 September 1517. Gonell alludes to this in the letter which gives us a clue to its date.

Gonellus Henrico Gold sa. d.

Dedi ad te fratri tuo litteras tres fere ab hinc menses, quas ideo non accepisse te crederem quod nihil omnino in hanc diem ad eas responderis et si accepisti (ut certe accepisti si, quod factum est, fratri credimus) non possum satis augurari quid in causa sit tam diuturni silentii; eoque magis quod ista sophistica non elingues sed vocales imo egregie loquaces plerumque efficit neque vero in animum possim inducere meum, ut credam sic te mi Henrice studiis seriis addictum atque negotiis tantis implicitum atque distentum ut non tantisper tibi vacet dum epistolam vel unicam transcribas presertim ad eum qui muneris vice tuas literulas amplecti solet. Iam vero in confesso est vel negligentia vel oblivione quadam factum quod tanto temporis interuallo nulle tue litere huc advolvant; cujus rei veniam (liberius loquar) non prius impetrabis quam tuam mihi fidem datis obsidibus astrinxeris ita a te culpam crebra literarum missitatione abunde resorbitum iri. Hactenus iocatus sum. Hoc te latet Henrice, scio, sacerdotiolum Conyngtonie nobis contigisse quod multis nominibus mihi arridere debet, primum quod tam parum abest a natali solo, deinde quod isti florentissime academie tam prope situm ut quoties libuerit, licebit autem semper te atque amicos coeteros inuisam et me quod tam semper optabis vicissim vos, postremo quod in iis regionibus omnes plerique amici mei incolunt. Iam nihil omnino deest ad summam felicitatem si cura animarum non me tangat que res eo me minus certe urget quod certum est dare operam sedulo quo vniuersos Christo lucrifaciam et modestos(?) efficiam. Tue erit

humanitatis, mi Henrice, curare concionatorem quenpiam qui omnes aberrantibus in viam morum reuocet; doctum velim et qui simpliciter agat; nemo est quem libentius mihi dari cupiam quam qui simplicibus simpliciter agat tibi erit liberum quem velis vtinam tu per aetatem huic prouincie atque muneri esses maturus. Morus noster rediit legatione obita in Anglia. Clemens bene valet et salutem tibi dicit, tota familia Mori bene valet tu quoque valebis, si prius Greanum nostrum meis verbis etiam atque etiam salutaueris atque dixeris parum amice fecisse quod tam diu praeter omnem humanitatem suarum mihi fructum literarum invidet. Salutabis etiam D. Symsonem qui me multum quoque mirari facit insolito suo silentio, cuius litere quantumlibet etiam perperam picte magno muneris loco forent et rogabis, eum meo nomine vt ad me dare velit epistolas Ciceronis quanta possit celeritate. Rem mihi gratam faciet imo necessariam si et quam primum et quam diligentissime curaverit. Morus enim noster vsurus est. Iterum vale mi Henrice literas pessimo calamo pinxi picturatus picturus si per tabellarium licuisset; sed tu qua es bonitate hinc quidquid proficiscatur boni consulas iis laetus sis saturnalibus atque foelix.

Addressed: Domino Henrico Gold, Apud Neotum, multi spei iuuenis et amice summi.

Endorsed: Exterorum Epistolae.

[Record Office; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol. 12, p. 62. Date assigned 1515, but clearly later].

The letters which follow are clearly from parents whose sons were under the charge of Gold as Tutor; neither lad seems to have graduated. In Smyth's first letter he asks that Edmond Smyth should have a 'cade of srotts'; a cade was a barrel containing six hundred herrings, or other small cask; srotts may mean sprats.

Master Golde in my hertyst wyse I can I recomende me vnto you. Sir I have sent you by the brynger hereof a Dublett cloth of fustyen and a hose cloth and a shyrt for Edmonde. And as consernynge his commons thys lent I

wolde be lothe he shuld go out of your house fort itt shuld be an occasion to lett hym of his lernyng. Wherefore I comytt itt holy to your discredysson and whereas I perceyve he shall answer a bachelor of Art in the scolys, I pray you se that he do yt substancyally or els I wolde he shulde not do ytt. Wherefore I remitt all thynges to your discredysson, whom I shall not forgett by the grace of God, yf he lende me lyfe. From London the first day of Marche by the handes of your lovyng frynde

JOHN SMYTH.

Also I pray you that Edmond may have a cade of Srotts in hys Chamber yn nede be to ete whan he lyst.

Addressed: To the right worshipfull M. Golde of Seynt Johns College in Cambridge be thys delyuered with spece.

[Record Office; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol. 34, p. 0.30; 1 March 1525].

Maister Golde in the hartest wyse I can recomende me vnto you, and euyn so thanke you for the greate labur and payn that ye take with my chylde praying you of your good contynewance of the same, and itt might please yow to cause hym to kepe his geyre cleyndly and that he may vse hymself lowlie and gently to every man and that ye wyll cause hym to wrytte after your hande, for I lyke that hande better then the romayn hand. And as for other thynges concernyng his larnyng I perceve by your lettre that ye order hym better than I can wryte vnto yow. Wherefore I hooly remytte hym vnto yow, and I have sent you for hym for hys comyns and other necessary thynges xxs. . Also my seid son lerynd to syng his pleyn song whiche afore he went to grammer scoole he colde syng perfettly and has some insyght in his pryke song, and therefore I wolde pray yow that he myght at conveyant tymes sumwhatt vse hytt so that he might not lese all, and anything that I can do for yow, or for any of your fryndes, I shall be glad at all tymes with the grace of God, who kepe yow. Wrytten at London the vj day of May by the hand of all your owne

JOHN SMYTH.

Also I have seynt yow for to make Edmond a Gyrkyn of a yerde and dimidium of tawny channlett and a yerde and a dimidium of fustian.

Addressed: To Maister Golde of Seynt John's in Cantebrig be thys lettre delyvered with spece.

[Record Office; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol. 34, p. 136; May 1525].

Mayster Gould in my hartest wyse I can I recommend me vnto you, And euyn soo thanke yow for the lovyng and kynd mynd that yowe beere vnto my child as well for his lernyng as for his vertuus bryngyng vpp praying yow of yower good contynuanse and of yower good favour. And that it will lyke yowe to send to Mayster Bruer desyryng hym that he wyll aplye him in hys lernyng of sophistrie and storie and see in noo wyse he be ydle and also that he may at sum tymes lerne to wryte accordyng to yower hande for he can sumwhat wryte after the romayn hande, but I had lever he wolde lerne to wryte after your hande, and I trust I shall look vpon your payn soo in that behalf as yowe shall houlde yowe pleased, and I have sent to Maister Bruer by my sonne xxs. for his comyns and suche other thynges as he shall neede, for I thynke whyles he shall contynewe at Elyngton that you will comytt him to his tussyon. And any thing that in me may lye to doe you pleasure yowe shall have it at all tymes redy by the grace of God whoe kepe yowe. From London by the haude of all your owne

JOHN SMYTH.

Addressed: To Mayster Henry Gold be thys delyvered.

[Record Office; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol. 34, p. 187].

Master Gold I command me to you praying you that ye wilbe good maister to my sone brynger hereof, which I trust partely to recompense. Sir I sende to you a box to be delyuered to my fader Fynsham at his comyng to Cambridge, M. Crome shall give you knowledge of his comyng. The mater toucheth me above the value of CCC*li*. I pray you that ye wull take suche diligence in it with my sone Freuyle if he come to you as my seid fader shall requyre you

to do. I pray you shewe to my clerk Edmond Waren what my sone wanteth and he shall shortelye have it, such bookes as he nedeth my said servant shall by them nowe at his comyng. And God kepe you. From London this Wednesday next after Seynt Garge. Sir I have wretton to M. Metcalfe accordyng as ye aduysed me to do

yours JOHN JENOUR.

Addressed: To Maister Henry Gold in hast

[Record Office; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol. 34, p. 160; 26 April 1525].

Master Golde, I command me to you. And whereas ye aduysed me to wryte to M. Metcalfe that my sone your pupyll myght be at the same comyns as ye be, I have doon so. And he advysed that he shuld lfe at the second comyns, by cause at your comyns is communycacion of dyvynite where inne he is not read, and at the second comyns is communycacion of souvestre and logyk which must be his stody and lernynge. Wherefore I pray yowe that ye wull take payne and labour to infourme hym, and geve hym good aduise to applye hys mynde to profit in lernynge, for if he do not he shall deceyue hymselfe and not me, if he do well he shall have the profit thereof and not I. Sir, I have sent my daughter Freuyle his Jerkin of damask and a newe payre of shetys for you. Sir, I pray you that he contynue at the second comyns till I speke with yowe. And I am content to allowe hym for his brekefast every weke iijd., as ye aduysed me, but no more. And thus fare ye well. From London this Sondag the vijth day of May

JOHN JENOUR.

Addressed: To Master Henry Gold at Cambrige in hast.

[Record Office; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol. 34, p. 186; 7 May 1525].

Two curious letters from Sir John Seynt John follow; he was one of the Executors of the Lady Margaret, which explains the claim he seems to make to have a scholar of his nomination at Christ's College. He is probably the John St John made a Knight of the

Bath on 29 November 1489, on the creation of Prince Arthur (eldest son of King Henry VII. and elder brother of King Henry VIII.) as Prince of Wales. From the University Grace Book B, it appears that a George Gee was B.A. 1512-3, and a Robert Smith B.A. 1522-3; in those early days the Colleges of graduates were not given.

Master Gold, I commend me to you and glad to hear of your Wylfare. The cause of my wrytyng ys thus; I have a dysses on me the wyche is fulsom and not clene and I am ashamed that annie man shold know yt but you. Yt ys callyd emrodds, yf yow could gytt me a conyng sorgen and also he must have the counccyle of a good fyssyscyon and yf they canott help me I schall dryve out the tyme tyll yt plesse Jeshu to call me to his marce. I praye you to porvey me of some lytyll lodgyng that ys warm and bed for myself and another for ij or iij servands by me and I must have a close stolle and I schall paye for yt as largely as annie man schall, and for my bord and my servands yf yt myght be there or elles sume place nere and that I myght knowe your mynd in wrytyng by my servand thys bayrer. And yf you can pourvey for me I woll nott be longe frome you by the myght of Jhesu, he have you in his kepyng. At Bletschoo the thred daye of Marche late in the evneyng.

SEYNT JOHN.

Addressed: To my wylbe lovyd Master Gold at Seynt Jones in Chambrige.

[Record Office; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol. 24, no. 33; 3 March 1522].

Master Golde I comand me to yow. The cause of my wrytyng to you ys thys, I wyll desyre you and hartely pray you that thys young man Robart Smyth the whyche is dyssposyd to be a prest and wyll labur hym selfe to have conyng. And my desyre ys att thys tyme that he myght gow to borde with yn yow, and to have his borde as good chepe as ye can gett yt, and that ye wyll doo so much for my sake. He and hys frynds shall pay truly for hyt that ye wyll help hym that he makyth hyt as good chepe as hyt

were for yourselfe or onye of your frends. And all soo that ye wyll lett me have nowledg when any roome fallyth yn Cryste Coleg trustyng them to help thys young man to be a scholar there. I hand non there sith Master Jorgs Gee was mytted a scholar there as know Jhesu, hee keepe you. Wrytten at Blettreshoo the xxv day of Aprell

J. SEYNTJOHN.

Addressed: To my well belowyd Master Gold att Sent Gonys yn Cambryg.

[Record Office; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol. 24, no. 95; 25 April 1522].

The following letters, written from Louvain to Gold by Nicholas Daryngton, are interesting illustrations of the connexion between Cambridge and Louvain 400 years ago. Daryngton was admitted a Fellow of the College on the same day as Gold, he was then stated to be the Principal of a Hostel in the University and had seniority reserved to him. A letter from him to Metcalfe is printed in *The Eagle*, xxxii, p. 148, and there is a reference to him on p. 149.

His companion on the journey to Louvain, Mr Blythe, is no doubt Geoffrey Blythe of King's College, Master of the King's Hall in 1528. He was admitted a Doctor of Civil Law at Cambridge in the year 1528-9, the Grace stating that he had studied Civil Law at Cambridge and Louvain for nine years.

In the third letter Daryngton mentions that Mr Wakfelde had delivered to him a letter from Gold. There can be no doubt that this is Robert Wakefield admitted a Fellow of St John's, II Henry viii (1519-20). He was a B.A. of the University 1513-4 and had a Grace to proceed to the M.A. degree in the following term:

Conceditur Roberto Wakfeld artium magistro Lovanie vt posset stare in eodem gradu in hac vniuersitate in quo stetit Lovanie sic quod variat (sic) in propria persona infra annum et satisficiat officiaris.

A life of Wakefeld is given in the Dictionary of National Biography, from which we learn that he taught in France and Germany and was Professor of Hebrew at Louvain from 1 August to 1 December 1519; from Louvain he went to Tuebingen and returned to England in 1523. The following letter from Bishop Fisher (preserved in the College Register, known as 'The Thin Red Book') shews that he was allowed to have his College emoluments while absent.

After my ryght hartey Recommendations. Wher master Wakfeld this bearer ys mynded to goo by yonde the sea to thentent thatt he may be the more expolite and perfite in the tonge of hebrew. I haue granted hym the emolumentes of his Colleg duryng the space of two years next enseuyng trustyng thatt at his retourne he shall be more able to perfite other in the same learnyng and to do honour both to your College and to the hoole reame. Thus fare ye weal at Rochestre by your old assured frend

JO. ROFFS.

The College Accounts shew that for several years he received special payments not included in the general summary of the payments to other Fellows. Two examples may suffice:

1523-4, Michaelmas Term.	
ffor Mr Wakfelds costes to London for the busynes concernyng Mr doctor Lynacre	2s. 4d.
1527.	
Item payd to Mr Wakfeld for his wayges and comyns from mydsommer to christmas in the yere of our Lord Mli CCCCC xxvj	46s.

The amounts are always the same, 10s. a quarter for his wages, 3s. for his commons.

It would seem that Nicholas Daryngton enjoyed a similar privilege, for it will be observed that in the second of his letters he refers to a promised allowance. The only payment to him which can be traced is one

among some miscellaneous payments made on 21 May 1524, where we have:

The sayd day to master Daryngton ffor his
exsebicione beyond the se. 40s.

The same allowance as to Wakfeld.

The persons named in Daryngton's letters are practically all Fellows of the College, though there are some additional names.

Doctor Watson is perhaps a doubtful case. There was a Doctor John Watson, originally a Fellow of Peterhouse, afterwards Master of Christ's College from 1517 to 1520, who may be meant. On the other hand there was a 'Doctor' Watson, or John Watson, admitted a Fellow of St John's in the year 1519-20. It is a little difficult to identify this person, Thomas Baker had some doubts, and his degree of Doctor does not seem to have been a Cambridge one. Some doubts as to the date of the death of the Master of Christ's may be due to the existence of this namesake. It is worth noting that a John Watson, of Grantesden (Gransden) was ordained by the Bishop of Lincoln, Deacon 11 March 1502-3, and Priest 1 April 1503, with a title in both cases from the House of St John the Evangelist in Cambridge (*i.e.* the old Hospital of St John). Another name mentioned by Daryngton seems to add the name of an early Fellow of St John's to the list given by Thomas Baker, namely Mr Rudd mentioned in the third letter, no doubt the John Rudde, B.A. 1516-7, M.A. 1519-20, for in the Registers of the Bishop of Lincoln we find a John Rudd, described as of York Diocese, M.A. and Fellow of St John's College, ordained Priest 25 May 1521. Mr 'Lathamar' is no doubt Latimer, then a Fellow of Clare.

Non debet humanissime Golde, temporum aut locorum intercapedo diuidere quos amor mutuus prius copulauit, neque decet amicum (qui diu queritur, vix inuenitur, difficileus seruatur) pariter cum oculis mentem amittere. Istud

igitur intelligas velim quod cuncti mei sensus affectu tibi vacant, licet interim loco segregar; nam et videre te mihi videor et audire, adeo me occupatum habet tui dilectio; tantumdem de te procul dubio sperarem nisi ingratitude suspicionem aliquam dedisset tam diuturnum tuarum litterarum silentium; vtere queso posthac vicissitudine litterarum que res sola homines absentes presentes facit; sic enim absentiam corporum spiritus confabulatione solari licet. Pauca repetam de vita nostra et moribus, nam singula persequi magis longa quam benigna materia esset. Agimus nunc Lovanii in Brabantia parum feliciter et cum temporis dispendio; Parisiis enim immorari non siuit belli seuericia fama quam re maior; sic insecuti sumus hucusque bonas litteras quasi fugientes amatorem suum. Omitto transfretandi periculum in frequente Cardinalis famulatio eodem tempore quo nos soluente oram; taceo nauseam et naualem egritudinem, labores et erumnas vtriusque itineris, periculum inter milites passim vias obsidentes, vini et ciborum penuriam vix credibilem, impensas sine mensura et modo, quibus accessit vel hoc unum incommodum maximum; nam socius mei itineris Magister Blythe, statim post accessum huc incidit in febrem vehementissimam, cuius vite ad aliquos dies timebam. Sunt hic mihi parum iocunda theologie exercitamenta; frigide legunt, frigidius disputant, omnia (vt ferunt) cum modestia; quam laudarem si esset absque tarditate et suis nugamentis. Parisiis clamatur vere Sarbonice et voce (quod dicitur) stentorea; fremunt aliquando ad spumam vsque et dentium stridorem; medio igitur tutissimus ibis. Est Louaniense oppidum situ quam populo magis gratum; loca sunt pulchra et menia prospectu amenissima. Sed gentis amor rarus et is unicus fauor qui pecunia emitur; egregii sunt potatores ventris inquam animalia; maximam gloriam putant in maxima gula; quo quisque est bibacissimus eo fortissimus; fecundos calices nunquam purgare desistunt donec manus pedes oculi lingua ab officiis deficient; ac hostis es, si exhaurienti non respondeas. Cibus apponitur impurus impinguatus incrassatus et vt ita loquar ex omnia parte butyratus; monstruosum plane foret prandium sine butyro; ecce descripsimus tibi felicitatem teutonicorum.

Nos interim solum admittimus secretum et priuatum studium, nisi quod Mele cosmographiam audiamus sub preceptore non vulgariter docto, nomine Viue, hispano genere, sub quo et didicimus Julii Caesaris vitam a Suetonio miro artificio conscriptam. Sentio preterea minus perturbatum bonum studendi ocium hic quam vestre Cantabrigie; nanque apud vos magnam studii partem aufert salutandi frequentia qua aut vos ad alios pergitis aut ad vos venientes ceteros expectatis; deinceps itur in verba, sermo teritur, lacerantur absentes, vita aliena describitur ac mordentes invicem consumimini ab inuicem, insuper magistratus ambiuntur, desiderantur lucra, negligitur administratio, suffragia prece largitione fallaciis minis extorquentur, competidores diffamantur vti allerius causa promoueatur, alii subrogantur vt innocentes et (si qui sint) minus corruptos accusent; talis vos cibus occupat et dimittit, hec de medio vestrum si tollerentur, vna cum conterraneorum affectione, optimam nimirum haberetis rempublicam; et totius orbis (ausim dicere) decus et ornamentum precipuum foret Cantabrigiense gymnasium.

Fama multa constans differtur apud nos Karolum imperatorem visurum breui partes vestras; bella interim silent, Lutherus dormit; hic tamen nuper vigilauit vnus ex discipulis eius frater Augustinensis apud vulgum laudatus concionator, captus tamen a magistris nostris, ligatus, accusatus heretice prauitatis, examinatus, victus, ad ignem (nisi recipisceret) condempnatus. Ignis fidem extorsit quam non potuit rationis vis. Huius articulos vna cum epistola transmisi, cupiens vt videant eos reliqui amici mei, presertim doctor Watson, Magistri Payeus, Farman et Latham, qui meas litteras sine horum articulorum exemplare recepturi sunt, prius enim ad eos scripsimus quam de articulis aliquid intelleximus. Mutuam orationem ex conuentione vendico, indicans eam si saltem recte persoluatur inter mortales summum precium. Cures velim diligentur res meas tue fidei commissas, de quarum dispensatione certior fieri cupio plurimum. Commendo tibi iterum atque iterum Guilielmum Jeffrey, puerorum vnicum decus, cum reliquis meis alumniis quibus te facio secundum Daryntonum. Salutes oro meo

nomine doctorem Meytcalfe communem magistrum nostrum, vna cum reliquis collegis, precipue proximum nostrum magistrum Trușlove. Conuenias obsecro aut magistrum aut presidentem de impensis nostris litterariis et causam tarde solutionis rescribas ocysse. Denique humillime obtestor vt has litteras vna cum epistola consignatas fideliter transferri cures Northamptoniam vsque. Joannem Kyrkby vna cum vxore sua plurima salute impartiri necnon et Richardum Taylor cum ceteris omnibus quos noueris mea salutatione dignus. Vale amice auriae et tui Daryntoni nunquam sis immemor. Ex Louanio in Brabantia postridie idus Februarii

NICHOLAUS DARYNTON,
tui recordatissimus.

Addressed: Magistro Henrico Gold, diui Joannis Collegii Cantabrigiensis socio optime merito hoc tradatur litterarium munus.

From Lovan to Cambridge by Nr Nycholas
Darynton.

On the back of the letter is written in another hand,

Optarem profecto mihi, si ejusmodi votis quovismodo proficere me posse confiderem eloquentiam longe aliam dari quam unquam fuerat Ciceroni, qua eximiam illam quam in me hactenus nonnunquam exercuisti liberalitatem optime vigilantissime moderator condignis preconiis celebrare ualeam. Quoniam ergo non potest quod uelim fieri cum insecutus ad optimum factum arbitror insequi quod perquam facillime fecit.

[British Museum; Harl. MSS. 6989, no. 7; 14 February 1522].

N. Darynton H. Golde S.D.

Pridie Aprilis idus (mi humanissime concubulari) mihi tradite sunt tue littere duodecimo die Januarii Cantabrigia emisse, que testes sunt vel locupletissime tui in me amoris non vulgaris, cui vt respondeam non fucata verba sed veram animam promitto. Que restant apud te suppellectilia nostra tue fidei committimus, cui et meipsum darem. De culcitra plumea nostra quam petis precio sic respondemus, eam in

discessu parentibus dedimus si saltem velint abducere ; quod si abducere nolint, tibi permittimus non maiore precio quam tua ratio dictabit. Ceterum si parentes cupiant, ne neges velim, hii nanque sunt quibus mihi omnino obsequendum est. Maneant apud te libri mei vniuersi, quos velim vt tuos serues. De morte matris tue et Johannis Lane epistolam consolatoriam ad te scripsissem, nisi prius nouissem prudentiam tuam in huiusmodi rebus (que supra nos sunt) equanimiter ferendis. Magistri Richardi Smyght mortem adeo immaturam non possum non dolere, apud quem consummate fuere aliquando eruditionis spem meam locauerim non paruam.

Hoc presente die fama iactatur constans Imperatorem velis equisque (vt fertur) Angliam versus iter accelerare suum, cuius frater, Ferdinandus nomine, nono calendis maij in Hungariam per nostrum Louanium profectus est, ad profligandum Turcos qui Hungarios inuadunt nisi mentiatu fama. De itinere nostro, de locis, de populo ac litterarum studio abunde scripsimus in proximis litteris nostris. Salutes nomine meo collegii nostri magistrum vna cum collegis et discipulis vniuersis, necnon et ceteros omnes quos mea salute noueris dignos. Commendo tibi iterum atque iterum Guilhelmum Jeffrey ac alios alumnos meos. Cura vt breui rescribas magistri nostri responsum de stipendio mihi exeunti promisso. Miror plurimum quod non soluiter factori meo : nollem vt me absentem negligat, qui eius sum recordatissimus. Vale inter amicos amicissime. Ex louanio quarto calendis Maij

Idem NICHOLAUS DARYNGTON, hand aliter
quam promiserit tue anime salutis memor.

Salutes alumnum meum Wade, cuius litteras accepimus, responsum daturi alias.

Addressed : Amico suo imprimis dilecto Henrico Golde, diui Joannis Collegii Cantabrigiensis socio bene merito hoc detur litterarum munus.

ex louanio per N. Daryngton.

[Record Office ; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol 24, no. 98 ; 28 April 1522].

Tradidit mihi gratissimas tuas litteras Roffae scriptas communis amicus Magister Wakfelde, ex quibus intellexi

non persistere modę mutuam inter nos conceptam amiciciam, sed et indies magis magisque concreescere. Gratulor plane nos pares esse non solum affectione mentium verum etiam vicissitudine litterarum. Curabo pro virili posthac vt amoris mei trutina preponderet, ne videatur inertie quoddam esse colludium, semper equa lance censeri, modo commeantium facultas non desit amanti. Nescio plane (mi humanissime Golde), quod sthomaichum moueret Magistro nostro (cui orationem pariter et obseruantium debeo), nisi quod fuerim vehementior parum forsam quam voluit postulando meum. Tue prudentie quod reliquum est in hoc negotio pecuniario nostro et redimendo hominis fauore tutius committimus ; veritus omnino eum nouis litteris compellare, ne fortassis iterum bilem incitarem. Tradas velim patri missuro vna cum culcitra thoralia ipsa ; huic enim promisi non lectum solum sed et integra suppellectilia. Gaudeo Roffensem episcopum tam propiciam esse pro relaxandis statutis nostris, studentibus hae vna lex satis foret, virtutis et litterarum amor.

Salutes velim nomine meo Doctorem Meytcalfe, communem magistrum, Doctorem Watson, Magistros Burgen, Truslove, Hale, Arthur, Langforth, Brygyndyn, Cowper, Bayne, Rudde, Dudley. Deficit spiritus aliter nominassem plures. Tuum erit nominatim salutare reliquos. Fertur vulgo Anglum exercitum venisse in Brytanniam, vidisse et vicisse. Vale nostre amicicie vnica spes. Ex Louanio postridie idus Julias.

NICHOLAUS DARYNGTON,
amicus non vulgaris.

Rediturus est iste tabellarius.

Addressed : Dilectissimo suo magistro Henrico Golde, Joannis collegii Cantabrygiensis college optimo merito, hoc tradatur litterarum munusculum.

ex Louanio per N. Daryngton.

[Record Office ; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol. 25, no. 53 ; 16 July 1522].

The following letter from Longforth, presumably as President of the College, seems to shew that Gold contemplated taking the B.D. degree. In the legal

proceedings against him at the close of his life he is in fact described as B.D., but there is no trace of his degree, or of the Grace to which Longforth refers, in the University Registers. There was a Henry Gould, or Golde, of All Souls, Oxford, who took the B.D. at Oxford, but not until 1537, after the Johnian's death. It is perhaps worth notice, that Joseph Foster in his *Alumni Oxonienses*, confuses the two men, ascribing to the Oxford Gold the Rectory of St Mary Aldermary and the Vicarage of Hayes.

Mr Gold, in my most herty manner I commend me to you, thenkyng you of all kyndnes. Sum your frendys wher importune of me at the last congregacion to put forthe your grace. And accordyng to ther mocyon I causyd yt to be put forth, where of many men wher glad when they herd yt. Yt ys gotten *cum duobus sermonibus vno ad clerum altero ad crucem Pauli et cum vnica responcione sic quod non teniaris ad vltiorem residenciam*. This ys the tenor of your grace, ye may apoynt what ye wyll to comens of and answer when ye wyll a day or ij befor your comensing day as Doctor Cranmer ys content to disput to you what day soeuer ye wyll chos, but ye most send hym your questyons befor Palm Sunday or in the week after at the furdest, for he can have non other leysour but that week and ester weeke to study for the determynacyon that he most make of them in a solem lector, As you knowe ys the maner, the lector that he redes in dyuynitie and other bysynes that he hath is the cause that he can have no other leysor but only that tyme to loke for yt. I beseech you send word of your mynd in this cause as shortly as ye can, dyuers others of your frendys wold have wrytten to you to persuad you to take the degre but that thys berer whent so sodenly that they know not of his goyng. And also I was the more negligent to inform them of his goyng becaus I thought ye wold gyf credence to thys my letter of ther myndys. And thus Jhesu have you in hys kepyng, Wrytten in Cambryge the xxv day of March, by your assured frend

W. LONGFORTH.

Address: (mutilated and crossed through) . . . near to . . . or at hys benefyce Aldermary parish Inquire the name at my Lady Watts or yff he be not in London Inquire wher yt may be deluyered to be shortly send to hym.

A the signe of the Scomer in Wood Street.

[Record Office; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol. 73, p. 30; date assigned 1532, but probably earlier].

The following letter from Archbishop Wareham shews that Gould was one of his chaplains before his appointment to his London Rectory. The Archbishop had perhaps made his acquaintance as Vicar of Ospringe:

I commend me to you. So it is that for the good service you have done to me and do trust woll do, he write [*sic* herewith?] wryten to my Chancellor my letters that he shall make for you the Collation of Aldermary in London so that there be a decre maide out to bynde the church for the pension of xxxli yerely during the lif of Mr Clement and that Mr Hering shalbe procurator for Mr Clement and that all the rerage as be due of the said benefyce and yet vnpaid shalbe levyd and resevyd for Mr Clement and that there be prouision made for to discharge Mr Clement and his executors of dilapidations, the which discharge I pray you to send to me desiering my Chancellor to make good spede lest by some synistre meanes the sayd Mr Clement may revoke the resignation. At Knoll the xiiij of November

WILLIAM CANTUAR.

Addressed: To my Chapellayne Mr Henry Golde.

[Record Office; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol. 40, p. 5; 14 November 1526].

The following letter from Robert Ridley, chaplain to the Bishop of London, has been frequently printed on account of its reference to Tyndale's Bible:

Maister Golde I hartly commaunde me vnto you. As concernynge this common and vulgare translation of the new testament in to englishe, doon by M. William Hichyns, other wais called Mr W. Tyndale, and frear William Roy, manifest lutheranes heretickes and apostates, as doth opynly

aper not only by ther dayly and contynuall company and familiarite with Luther and his disciples, bot mych more by their comentaries and annotations in Matthew and Marcum, in the first print, also by their preface in the second prent and by the introduction into the epistle of Paul ad romanos al to gither most posoned and abhominable hereses that can be thowt, he is not filius ecclesie Christi that wold receave a godspell of such damned and precised heretiks though it wer trew, lyke as Paule and our savior Christ wold not take the trew testimonial of evil spretes that prased Christ trewly saying, quod filius dei erat et quod ipse paulus seruus esset veri dei. As for errors, if ye have the first prent with annotationes in Matthew and Marcum and the preface, al is mere frenesy, he saith that euangelium nihil est aliud quam dulcis promissio gratie, so that by that meanes penitentiam agite is no part of the euangelion, the pater noster is no part of the godspell, ite maledicti in ignem eternum, is no part of the euangelion, but only such appropinquavit regnum celorum, inuenietis requiem animabus vestris. Also he writeth in that preface and annotationes that there is no difference be twyen virginite and an hoor of the stewes, if she come to repentanse. Also that lyk as no man doth evill to the entent that he shold be punyshed or hanged therefor, so no man showd do good to have any rewarde therefor contra ad faciendas iustificationes tuas propter retributionem et ad hebraeos de Mose aspiciebat enim in remunerationem et illud facite vobis amicos de mammona, ut cum defeceritis recipiant eos in eterna tabernacula. Also that by good warks we do no thyng merite, contra illud ad Corinthos ut referat vnusquisque prout gessit siue bonum siue malum et illud genes ad Abraam quia fecisti hanc rem etc item illud Mathaei quod sitiui et dedistis mihi potum et venite benedicti patris mei. Also he saith that he that doth anything to haue hy place in heven, he is Satanis et Luciferis superbior. I have none of theis books, but only I remember such thyngs I redde in the preface and annotationes. As for the text of the godspell, first the title is hereticall saying that yt is prent as it was writen by the evangelistes, cum neque consentiat cum antiqua translatione neque cum erasmica this

is the bowke of generation of Jesus the sonne of Abraam and also the sonne of David. Cum in archetypo sit nominatus absolutus et in illo filii Abraam filii David etc. fit sensus ipse unum solum affert eumque minus Germanum; voluit clam ab ea diuertere, he wold have putt hir awaye in quo omnes peccauerunt ad romanos, in so mych that every man hath synned et homo stultissime poenitentiary agite repent. By this translation shall we losse all these cristian wordes, penance, charitie, confession, prest, chirche, which he alway calleth a congregation, quasi turcharum et brutorum nulla esset congregatio nisi velit illorum etiam esse ecclesiam. Idololatria callith he worshyppyng of images. I wold that ye showd have seen my lordes bowkes. As for the translation in Franche without any postitle it is for certain condemned in Parys decreto publico thow it be doon trewly and condemned. I say that it shall not be lawfull to publishe it to every layman, but by prestes quorum labia custodiunt scientiam, so it was in the old law and in the tyme of the Apostles. Vide Sutorem de translatione biblio.

I certifie you yf ye loke well, ye shall not looke iij lynes with owte fawte in all the booke, bot I haue not the bowke to mark them owte, ye showd haue had lasure your self to have doon yt, how be yt, it becummyth the people of Criste to obey and folow their rewellers which hath geuen study and is lerned in such maters as this. People showd heir and beleve, thai showd not iudge the doctrine of Paule ne of Paule vicares and successores bot be iudges by their lerninge as long as thai knaw no thyng contrary Goddes lawes as Saint Bernard saith most goodly and clerely in libro de dispensatione et precepto. Vale in al haste your awn

ROBERT RIDLEY, prest.

item idem Pauli stultas questiones devita etc., bewarre of fowlishe problemes or questiones in the scoles, hoc procul dubio dictum in odium scolastice theologie et universitatum. Such a thyng is in the translation, thow yt be not in the same wordes. Ego et pater vnum sumus. We ar on quasi diceret unus sumus and not on substance or on thynges.

Shew ye to the people yt yf any be of so prowde and stuborne stomac that he will believe ther is no fawt ne error except yt be declared to hym that he may se it, latt hym cum hitler to my lord which hath profoundly examined al and he shall heir and se errors except that he be blynde and have no eyes.

24 February.

Master Gold I pray you be good to this pore whoman Gilbarttes whyff as yet your tenant.

On the back of the letter: Ye shall not neide to accuse this translation, it is accused and damned by the consent of the prelates and learned men and comanded to be brynt both heir and beyond the sea, where is many hundreth of theym brynt, so that it is to layt now to ask reson why thai be condemned and which be the fawtes and errors. Luther and his scoole teacheth quod nos non cooperamus cum gratia dei sed tantum patimur ut saxa et stipites, by cawse of that this texte non ego sed gratia Dei mecum, thus is translate, not I bot the grace of God in me. Quam hoc heretice, maligne, sediciose et falso translatum sit, qui non perpendit stupidus est. My lorde your master hath of these bowkes geven and send to hym by my lorde my maister.

Shew the people that ye be cum to declare vnto them that certain bowkes be condemned by the counsell and profound examinacion of the prelates and fathers of the church.

Address: To Master Golde Chaplayne to my lord of Canterbury, at Knolle.

[British Museum, Cottonian MSS., Cleopatra, E. 5, fol 393].

The two letters which follow [from the Record Office, S. P. Dom. Hen. viii, vol. 73, p. 27] are copies, or drafts, of letters in Gold's hand. The first is to Richard Deryng, a monk of Christ Church, Canterbury, who was afterwards executed at the same time as Gold. The second apparently to Elizabeth Barton, the Holy

Maid of Kent. They are ascribed to the year 1532. The letter to Dering is apparently a draft much corrected and interlined. There is no space between the two letters in the original and they appear, at first sight, to be one. They are written on the two inside pages of a quarto sheet, the outside pages being covered with Latin texts of Scripture, which did not seem worth copying, they have the appearance of testing pens, rather than any connected thought.

Derly beloved M. Deryng, I commend me to you as lovingly as to my brother vnknowen in body but greatly known in spirit by the devoute information of my spiritual sister dampne Elizabeth Barton, by reason wherof I cannot but love you with vehement herte for I knowe by experience not of my owne merit but only of the grate mercy of God that she do nether love nor accept as her famelers eny but suche as God loveth and accepteth cordially or at the les wise such as hathe a great zele to God and Godlynes. And therefore for the tendre herte that she do bare towards you and you towards her I cannot but love you, the mor fervently, as God doth know, than I do other my worldly frends of whom I have heretofore receyved many temporall benefits desyrynge you of your like speciall love. And that ye wold pray dayly for me duryng your life as I shall likewise do God willing for you. I was with my said sister and yours this day seynight at the wich tyme she receyved not with a little gladness letters from you. And then she was in helth of body thanks be to Allmyghty God. I intend to be with her agen thys day iij weekes and so to be monythly so long as God shall please I promesse you dear M. Derynge and mythinke every day a yere tyle the monyth daye and that day of her presens, alacke for pyty is no day ne worthy to be called an hower, but I wold that day wer torned to so many yeres as God will that I shall contynewe here in the present lyfe who yet have you in hys kepeying with our blessed Lady Moder *Amen, Salutes Risbeum et confessoem et abalissan cum domino.* Commend me to your gostly father, father Riseley my lady priores and to all other as you will.

I have sent you a little peysse of figes de orto (horto) and another of reassinge of the sonne for your own use. Ye can send me no better token than a worde or ij of your owne hand writtyng. My seruant shal tary with you at your pleasure, show nothing to him of the contents of my lettre.

My lover my sister my earthly comfort, so it is that Mr White my speciall frend and yours was greatly vexed soddenly in his disease this last nyght and sent for me aboght mydnyght and I contynewed with hym all that nyght. His diseasse is very strange it did take him in the fyngers ends of hys lefte hande in his slepe wherewith he waked and was forthwith dedly syke at the herte by the space of quarter of an hower lyke as he shuld have swoned, he had it before Cristmas and then it did hold him for the space of one hower mor grievous than now he cannot thinke what it shulde be whether it be mortall as a begynnyng of the paulsey or of the gowte or else a plague of God, therefore he desyret you for the love of God to make mekely petytion to God for the knowledge hereof, that therby he may mytigate the plague of God. He was confessed this nyght of all offenses in his remembrance, this mornnyng receyved the holy sacrament. He hath sent you another iiij nobles to do with what you shall please desyryng farther your prayers. I pray you wryght lettres to Mr White of exhortation to joye in visitations of God. For the iiij nobles that he seynt you now and for the other iiij that he seynt you at my last beyng with you, I shewed hym that ye did bestowe xxs. thereof in cheritable dedes while I was with you and reservyd but vjs. viij*d*. to your own use, he answered me that his mynd was that ye shuld have hadd it all to your own use if it had ben your pleasur so to have done, for this likewise seynt vnto you. I am informed that ye have ben with my Lady of Cortop Street sith my beyng with you. I trust you then herd news, if I may not be partaker of theym by wrytting I trust to God to be with you this day ij weekes . . . and if ye have any knowlege

of my Brother's petytion or of the Lady of Syon's or of myne, I herteley pray you writte to me thereof. I deynd this day with Mr Wele and his wife, they be enterly commended from them, your sister is in helth thanke be to God. M. Deryng seynt speciall word to her to be acquainted with me wherevppon I have written letters to hym this day as to my loving frend bycause he is yours. God knoweth I cannot but love [from my?] harte those whom you do love. Dr Cranmer and M. Langforthe atque . . .

The following letter from Gold to Thoms Cromwell, is an attempt to shield his brother, Thomas Gold, who was included among the persons attainted for dealings with Elizabeth Barton, being accused (along with Bishop Fisher) of having knowledge of her proceedings and not disclosing them :

Honorable my dutie don to your mastership after most due manner. So it is that albeit that your mercyfull goodnes is and hath ben more to me than I am or can be able to recompense. Yeth natur constrayneth me (remembryng the great pitie in you) humble to desyre your mastership in the way of charitie to have compassion and pitie of my poor brother, for of through he was myserable decyved by that false dissemblinge nonne, lyke as I and others were, and the rather no dought by meanes of the firme credence that I and other religieuse persons of Syon, Schene and Richmond whiche he esteemed virtuouse and well lernede, clide geve vnto the said nonne, his lyving (as your worship doth know) lyeth most by his credence, the whiche taken away he, his wife and his children be in manner but ondon. Wherefor for Christ's passion have compassion of hym and his, that therby they all may be bownde dayly to pray for you to Gode, who ever preserve you in mercy and in all goodness

yowr owyn bedman while he lif

HENRY GOLDE.

Addressed : To the right Worshipfull his singuler good Maister, Mr. Cromwell, this be delivered.

[Record Office ; S. P. Dom. Henry viii., vol. 82, p. 150].

In accordance with the practice of the time the proceedings against Gold and the others were protracted, but there does not seem to have been any formal trial. The following extracts are given in a paper, "The Chronicle of Paul's Cross," printed in *The Home Counties Magazine*, ix, 304-5 :

1533 November 23. Thys yere, the xxiiij of November prechyd at Powlles Crosse the Byshoppe of Bangure electe, Doctor Capun, and there stode before hym on a skaffolde Doctor Bockynge and another monke [Richard Dering] of the same house of Crystes Church of Cantorbery, the parson of Aldermary, Gelde [Henry Gold], and ij Observantes of Cantorbery [Hugh Rich and Richard Risby], and the Holy Mayde of Kent [Elizabeth Barton]; and from thens they went into the Tower of London agayne, and moche pepull, both at the Crosse and thorrow alle the streetes of London unto the Tower. From thens they went to Cauntorbery, and ther dyd pennans also (*Chronicle of the Grey Friars*, p. 37).

Stow adds: "They were abjudged upon their confession to stand at Paule's Crosse in the sermon time, where they with their own hands should severally deliver each of them to the preacher, a bil declaring their subtil and superstitious doings, which things they did the Sunday next following, standing upon a stage or scaffold before the Crosse, the Bi. of Bangor, late Abbot of Hide, their preaching, shewed their offences, from whence they were committed to the Tower of London" (Stow, *Annales*, p. 569).

After these tragical matters of state we conclude with a curious document recording some trouble between Gold, as Vicar of Hayes, and his tithe payers. It is somewhat frayed in places.

The artycles that Gold alegith agenst the Inhabitants of Hese.

The fyrst artycle the said Gold alegith that they do not pay theyr tythynges vnto All myghty God and found him grevyd with the lambes for yf ther be any ode lame he wyll

not in no wise be content with ther olde custumes, that ys to say, yf there were vij od lambes the parson to take one of the said vij and to give the owner 1*d. ob.*, and yf ther wer under the number of vij then the owner to geve hym for every one lame one *ob.* with the which the seyd Gold wold in no wyse be contentyd but would have them to dreve the od lame to the next yere and for thys cause be cyted one of them for 1*d. ob.* and a nother for one od lamb, the which was *ob.* . Wherevppon this article was the occasyon of the maters and for that they would not ley out theyr tithe corne at the byndyng of the said corne, and the cause thereof was bycause the said Gold did cary away theyr corne and . . . gyd therwith so leyd oute and tore theyr shef with his hors and for this cause and . . . they withdrew that order.

The second article seith that they do vse vnlawfull games, as boules, footbaule, dyce and cardes, and further seith that they comytted misdemeanours, freyes and ryottes, the truth ys that theyr was no . . . no wepon drawn to no man and as littel games vsed in the said parishe as in any parishe in Middlesex . . . the house of William Rouse and that he ys a mysfrenlye person suffering the seid dise and cardes to be . . . in his seid house, and as tochyng the riottes ther was no strype geven but by the seid Golde and his seruants and yet no strype gevyn to none of the seid parishioners but that the seid Golde smote the seid William Rouse vpon the brest ther beyng . . . also seith that the seid Inhabitaunts should conspire his deth the which malic apereth to the contrary, for they say that hit shold be knawen by a maid that was seruant with Henry Kynge, the which maide came into the Sterr Ch . . . and be for all the lords said that she never heard no man so say nor yet she never shewyd no man of suche . . . but she seith that one tyme the seid Gold beyng in the house of Mr Dewer spake vnto the said mayde and seid, yf she testyfye ayenst theym any snche cause he wold give her a yeres wages and that she shold come and be with hym, and she should not fere to do so for none of them.

Also the said Golde informed the Lords that the ynhabitants shold not love theyr old vicar, but vsed him after such feshion that he shold be glad to be quite of them. The

truth ys that the said Robard Kyng, that ys a witnes ayenst these parties now beinge in warde was the one of his aduersaryes and one John Osborne which Osborne . . . ed the parsonage of Hese the which now the seid Gold occupieth and and go to help the said Vicar ayenst the seid Kyng and Osborne to their own costs and yet not withstanding it was leyd vnto thes seid men nowe beyng in warde.

Wherfor the seid Inhabitaunts myght in any wyse be hard and proves to be made in the mater for these men the whiche be witnesses in this matter be suche persons as will depose for malis ayenst the said Inhabitants, for they be such persons that hath ben detectyd and merseyd for theyr mysorder done in the seid parishe and the seid Golde hath paid theyr mersements to thintent that he myght have them to bere witnesse ayenst the seid Inhabitaunts and so yet mayntayneth, and his owne household seruantes, and yet notwithstanding the seid Golde and his seid witnesses were at more variaunce than any other in the parishe vnto suche tyme that the seid Gold hering the seid parishioners and the seid yll disposed witnesses at variance . . . llyng them to hym to that entent that they solde bere witnesse ayenst the seid Inhabitaunts whose names here foloweth, that is to say, Sir Peter Elye, prest, Edmond Cope, tayllor, Thomas Trough . . . Wepole seruant with the seid Golde and Gregory Faxton seruant likewise with the seid Gold, Roger Mopwood the which ys a man that kepeth the revell in his house both diseing and cardyng with resort of vacabounds of short tyme as can be proved, and Roberd Kyng that never was in fauor with none of his neyghbours and Richard Kyng his son, and Walter Hunt of Northall a suspect person as ye knowe in the country. Also many other maters we the seid Inhabitaunts coude inform your mastershippe as towchinge the offenses that we have exhibitted ayenst hym in the Sterred Chamber the which wer to long to troble your Mastershype, we would gladly cum and a informed your Mastershype more playnly and we coude in no wyse have lysens of the warden excepte that we shoulde put in seuerity to be true presoners and yf we shold so do then we vnderstand that we

shuld pay every one vjs. viij*d*. more for that lybertye, wherfor we desyre your Mastershippe to be so good Maister vnto your pore Inhabitaunts of Hese that the matter may be put in the hering of some good worshipfull gentleman whom the Counsell shall elect and chose so you shall bynde well vnto your worshippe duryng our lives.

[Record Office ; S. P. Dom. Hen. viii., vol. 83, p. 123].

R. F. S.

(To be continued.)

FOR A GREEK EPIGRAM.

How would'st *thou* like it (Shakespeare said,
In vengeful nightmare thumping me)
If some fond wretch, when thou wert dead,
Into Greek verse perverted *thee*?

Vindictive, but immortal, bard,
(I answered, sadly short of breath)
Is not the poet's prime reward,
To be—translated after death?

A. Y. C.



THE COMMEMORATION SERMON

BY

THE REVEREND CANON EDWIN HILL,

Formerly Fellow and Tutor of the College.

Romans xi. 18 : "Thou bearest not the root, but the root thee."

ST PAUL is speaking of grafts on to a stem. The small scions inserted into the stock grow and spread, till practically the whole tree is made up of the grafts. St Paul, writing to the Roman Christians, reminds them that they are such grafts into the Church; grafts into the Church of God, which was the Jewish people, the children of Israel, of Isaac, of Abraham. St Paul saw how different was the fruit that these grafts were beginning to bear. He perhaps foresaw how the grafts would spread, till they and they only should be the tree: but he reminds them that nevertheless they were only additions; that the stem had existed before them, and was now the means of their existence. 'Thou,' and all, 'bear not the root': 'but the root thee,' and all you.

Such a tree is our College: all we its members are grafts into it. We have joined it from outside. Such as we are, the College has made us. Those who are able to confer on it honour and glory, owe to the College whatever they can confer.

The tree has grown great. It has become such a tree as Nebuchadnezzar saw in his dream. (Dan. iv. 10-12:) 'The tree grew and was strong, the height reached unto the heaven and the sight thereof to the end of all the earth; the leaves thereof were fair and the fruit thereof much; the beasts of the field had

shadow under it, and the fowls of the heaven dwelt in the boughs thereof.' The King in his dream saw this great tree cut down, but not destroyed. Any tree may suffer wilful ill-treatment. Drought, frosts, winds, may destroy or diminish any year's crop of fruit.

Our College is now suffering, we cannot look in the present for numbers and successes as in the past. We never saw such times as these; we never thought to see what we see all round us now. Yet, worse times have been seen: worse, far worse, evils have been felt. The last College Magazine has told us of the year's entries falling to 14, and to 9. Histories record Fellows ejected, 10 in the 18th century, 29 in the 17th. A College Master has been arrested, carried to London, shut up in the Tower. The First Court has been used as a prison, and 200 of all Colleges closely shut up in it. Were those not worse times? Were not the causes then worse? Then, arbitrary power and civil war. Now, war indeed, but war in which our country is one, and risen up against power worse than arbitrary, the powers of terrorism and denial of faith. Then, numbers were driven away by fear. Now, numbers are gone away because above fear; they have seen higher calls and higher duties; they have risen to these. Poor living is no bar to high thinking, nor to high doing. Our tree is not a barren tree to be pleaded for by the gardener: rather one which, having borne fruit, is being pruned that it may bear more fruit. These events may be digging about and dunging, which stimulate even a fruitful tree. There will be a new generation with new traditions of devotion, of duty, of self-sacrifice. Certainly those past times of trouble were followed by a yield of great men, such as those whose effigies we see on the roof within this Chapel or in the niches without: Gunning, Stillingfleet, Beveridge. As it was then, so we pray it may be now.

Branches are grafted on to a stem in order to bear flowers pleasant to the eye, or fruit good for food. We,

grafted into the College tree, are to produce something of use in the world. Most fruits contain seeds: some of these may even take root elsewhere, and grow into other trees. There are Colleges outside Cambridge which are children of our own.

Fowls of the heaven dwelt in Nebuchadnezzar's tree, and were fed of it. Have there not been lately some dwelling under the shadow of our tree, and fed of it, who were here for a while only and have departed: birds of passage? Yet may not some of them carry away seeds, and some such seeds grow? Perhaps there may be commemorations in other lands of Benefactors who received their benefits here, though never members of the College; never grafts into its stem. 'Thou bearest not the root, but the root thee'. St Paul's words are addressed to the Roman Church. If so they are true for all churches. They are addressed to each reader or hearer. If so they are true for all of us.

St Paul says 'root.' Grafts are usually inserted into a stem, not into a root; but the stem itself grows from roots. This stem would be the Church of God, which began its growth as the people of Israel: its roots then would be the Patriarchs: Jacob, Isaac, Abraham. Christians, says St Paul, are borne by them. So we, grafted in as members of our College, are borne by its roots, the Founders and Benefactors whom we commemorate. We honour them, they deserve our honour. They desired to promote and propagate sound learning and religious education: diffusion of knowledge and its creation: development of character and illumination of spirit. They promoted and propagated us. We are their work and we do their work. Members commemorate founders by continuing and by advancing their work. We older do our best. But those are commemorating better still who have left our College to serve our country; who count not their lives dear unto themselves, and face a finish of their course with joy.



CORSTOPITUM.

A SKETCH OF ITS HISTORY.

IT has been said with some truth that the history of Roman Britain is a manuscript consisting mainly of *lacunae*. Caesar gives us an account of his two invasions, but the Roman conquest of the island did not begin till Caesar had been dead for more than two generations. Tacitus has preserved scraps of information, but even in the *Agricola* he is concerned rather with the merits of his father-in-law than with a detailed record of what took place in Britain; his object was to interest the cultured Roman in the man and not in the country. Later writers give us little more than suffices to divide one *lacuna* from the next. We know practically nothing from such sources of what took place in northern Britain between the departure of Agricola and the visit of Hadrian, between the building of Hadrian's Wall and the expedition of Lollius Urbicus, between the death of Septimius Severus and the revolt of Carausius; and unless an Egyptian tomb comes to the rescue, it is only by excavation that our knowledge can be enlarged.

Some enlargement, slight perhaps but not unimportant, has resulted from the excavations which during the last nine summers have been carried out at Corstopitum, the Roman site near Corbridge in Northumberland. Before 1906 the broad terrace above the north bank of the Tyne, within sight of Hexham, gave no indication of the treasures that lay beneath

its surface, but since that date Corstopitum may claim to have acquired a European reputation: some of its buildings are amongst the finest relics of Roman work in Britain; the form and features of the Corbridge Lion are as widely known as those of many more meritorious pieces of sculpture, and two important collections of Roman gold coins have enriched the British Museum.

The site is in its way unique, since Roman Lugu-vallum, its only possible parallel, is covered by modern Carlisle. Calleva Atrebatum and Viroconium were larger and wealthier cities, but humdrum places in comparison. Corstopitum stands alone as a frontier town, largely military in character and purpose, an Army Service Corps depôt for the north-eastern district of Roman Britain, which shared the fortunes of the army of occupation for as long a period as separates the death of Shakespeare from the present time. It is this connection with the history of Roman Britain, and the few rays of light which it has thrown, and yet may throw, on the more obscure passages, that give Corstopitum its especial charm.

It has been conjectured that Corstopitum was originally a British tribal settlement, but no evidence has yet been discovered to confirm the theory, which appears to have been based on the fact that the Dere Street, the great road from York to the northern frontier, deviates from its direct course in order to cross the Tyne at this point; but this merely indicates that Corstopitum existed before this particular road was made, and its earliest level is not older than the time of Hadrian, and may well belong to the early years of Antoninus Pius, while the excavations have shown that in some shape or form the town was in existence in the last year of the first century.

The definite history of the place begins with the second northern campaign of Julius Agricola, who seems to have reached Carlisle in the previous year,

and then to have moved eastwards to the Tyne valley, before marching north into what is now Scotland. 'Samian' and other pottery of this date has been found in sufficient quantity to make it fairly certain that at least a part of Agricola's army occupied the site, though the extent and duration of their stay cannot yet be determined: Corstopitum may have been merely a halting place, though it is not unlikely that a fortified post was planted here before the campaign ended.

Agricola left Britain in A.D. 84, and it is uncertain for how long the Forth and Clyde frontier, which he established, was held after his departure. The Newstead excavations seem to prove that it was abandoned before or very shortly after the close of the first century, and there are strong grounds for believing that during the period A.D. 90—110 a chain of forts was in existence on a line just to the south of that subsequently chosen for Hadrian's Wall. Pottery of the date mentioned was found in two ditches at Corstopitum in 1910, and the work of the past season on the same site makes it reasonably certain that there was a permanent occupation here in the last years of the first century; and at that date, before the building of the Wall, no kind of settlement could have existed without the protection of a fort, the presence of which is indicated, or at least suggested, by the ditches discovered and traced. Pottery of the same character has been found at The Chesters (Cilurnum), and in the camp at Nether Denton, in north Cumberland, and there are other sites on the same line, such as Haltwhistle Burn, Old Brampton, and Watchcross, which are more intelligible if regarded as parts of a pre-Hadrianic *praetentura*, than on any other hypothesis. Nor is it improbable that the Roman road known as the Stanegate or Carel (*i.e.* Carlisle) Gate linked up the whole line, and extended as far eastward as Corstopitum.

The close of Trajan's reign was marked by grave

trouble in northern Britain, the result of which was the visit of Hadrian and the construction of the Wall between the Tyne and the Solway. At first sight it seems difficult to believe that a site like Corstopitum, lying only two and a half miles south of the line, was not used as a depôt and base for the troops employed on the eastern section of the great work; but the pottery so far unearthed indicates something like a gap in the occupation during the early part of Hadrian's reign, and perhaps this may be explained by the very magnitude of the force to be supplied. The army which built the Wall could not have lived on the resources of the neighbourhood: the stores and provisions needed for the eastern division must have been brought by sea to Pons Aelii (Newcastle), and transported thence by the military road, which followed the course of the Wall and was probably the first part of the work to be taken in hand. In that case Corstopitum would become an important centre only when the Wall and its attendant works were finished, and the Second, Sixth, and Twentieth Legions had returned to their ordinary quarters at Caerleon, York, and Chester respectively, leaving the Wall in charge of a garrison of auxiliary troops, for which, in the eastern section, the Tyne valley would be able to supply provisions. How long after A.D. 120 this state of things came about, we have at present no means of determining.

The next important date in the history of the town is A.D. 140, when Hadrian had been dead for two years, and under Antoninus Pius a forward policy was begun. Quintus Lollius Urbicus, Imperial Legate and Propraetor, led a strong force into the district north of Hadrian's Wall, and at the end of the campaign constructed the turf wall between the Forth and the Clyde, thus advancing the frontier to something like the old line occupied by Agricola. An inscription found in 1907 makes it fairly certain that the East Granary of Corstopitum was built in this year by the Second

Legion, which has also left records of its work on the Antonine vallum, and accordingly the town must have been the base, or one of the bases, of the expedition. Possibly this was the *expeditio felicissima Britannica*, mentioned on an altar dedicated by the officer who was in charge of the granaries at the time, though high authorities refer the inscription to the time of Severus.

The annexation of the new territory must have largely increased the importance and prosperity of Corstopitum, which became the supply depôt not only for the forts of the eastern half of Hadrian's Wall, but also for those guarding the line of communication with the extended frontier. There is also ample evidence that the town supplied these posts with more than provisions: it manufactured weapons and other iron implements, *mortaria* and other forms of coarse pottery, various articles of bronze, and possibly stone shot for the *ballistae*; recruits and time-expired men would pass through the place on their way to or from their stations, and very probably soldiers on leave from the neighbouring forts added to the volume of its trade. There are strong traces of Greek and Syrian influence, from which we may perhaps draw our conclusions.

Possibly Corstopitum narrowly missed a position of even greater importance. The great unfinished building to the east of the granaries has on high authority been described as military storehouses, but it is not impossible that it was designed to be the *praetorium* of a legionary fortress, which, if all had gone well, might have superseded Eburacum as the headquarters of the Sixth Legion and the military capital of northern Britain. Apart from questions of detail, there is much to be said for the suggestion. When the frontier was advanced from the line of Hadrian's Wall to that of the Antonine vallum, it may well have been found that York lay at an inconvenient distance from the danger zone, and it is noticeable that Corstopitum stood at approximately the same distance from the new frontier

as Eburacum did from the old. The building in question was left unfinished, and the full details of the design cannot be recovered: only the outer shell, so to speak, was begun, and the addition of the usual internal arrangements, such as a double colonnade dividing the central space into two courts, might have produced a *praetorium* which would have been both stately and convenient.

But whatever its purpose may have been, the progress of the building was rudely interrupted. About A.D. 158 a serious rebellion of the Brigantes seems to have brought ruin on Corstopitum, and the work came to a sudden end: many of the stones in position still have their upper beds left in the rough; the moulded plinth on the external face of the east and west walls has only in a few places received its final chiselling, and a number of partly-dressed blocks have been found beside the unfinished walls.

It is a purely fanciful idea, but not beyond the bounds of possibility, that the suggested proposal to transfer the Sixth Legion to this spot may have been a contributory cause of the rebellion. Eburacum lay in the district occupied by the Brigantes, and the tribe must have profited commercially by the presence of so large a force in their midst. Corstopitum was probably in the territory of the Ottadini, and the prospective transfer of trade to another and possibly a rival people would be quite enough to provoke a disturbance: certainly it would do so with a tribe in the same state of semi-civilisation at the present day. Nor is it impossible that the overturning of part of the east range of this building was the work of the rebels; they may have had some childish idea that in this way they could prevent the fulfilment of the plan that threatened their prosperity.

The rebellion was suppressed by the Governor, Julius Verus, with a composite force drawn from the three British legions, and reinforced by drafts from

upper and lower Germany; but it is clear that the work was either ill done or left incomplete. The large inscribed tablet, now in the Corbridge Museum, shows that three or four years later another Governor, Sextus Calpurnius Agricola, was at Corstopitum with a *vexillatio* of the Sixth Legion, and fragments of another inscription prove that his force included at least detachments of the Second and Twentieth; and it must be remembered that the presence of legionary troops (as opposed to auxiliaries) in the Wall district always meant that there was some special emergency to be dealt with or some special operations to be carried out. How far Calpurnius Agricola was successful is for the present uncertain, but little or no progress was made with the great building, and in A.D. 180 a great disaster temporarily overwhelmed the Roman power throughout the north. Corstopitum was once more laid in ruins, and though Ulpius Marcellus was specially sent from Rome to deal with the situation, and restored the Roman dominion as far north as the old Hadrianic frontier, he failed, or did not attempt, to recover the intra-mural province, and Corstopitum lost much of its importance in consequence. If any idea of moving the Sixth Legion from its old quarters had in fact been entertained, the scheme was now abandoned: the south range, and part of the west range of the great building, were finished on lines much inferior to those of the original design, and the rest was abandoned or used as a rubbish-heap.

We know practically nothing of what happened in this neighbourhood during the remainder of the reign of Commodus, but in Britain generally the period seems to have been one of unrest and even of simmering mutiny. Even after Septimius Severus had overcome his rivals the trouble must have continued, and an inscription, found in 1912, indicates the presence at Corstopitum, about A.D. 194, of a *vexillatio* of the Sixth Legion, under a Governor named Virius Lupus. Various

features go to prove that the building, in which this inscription was found, was erected about this date to serve as the administrative offices of the government of the town.

But whatever was done in the closing years of the second century, no permanent effect was produced, and in A.D. 209 Severus himself came to Britain, accompanied by his sons, Caracalla and Geta: he resolved to put an end to the troubles that beset the frontier by subduing the whole island, and for that purpose he brought with him large reinforcements. Once more Corstopitum seems to have become the supply-base for a great expedition to the north, and it is reasonably certain that the long buttressed building in the northern part of the town, found in 1913, was a large storehouse, hastily erected for the commissariat service of the army, or at any rate one division of the army, which the Emperor led into Caledonia. Severus seems also to have repaired and to some extent rebuilt the West Granary, and to have raised and remade the principal streets. There is also some reason to believe that the Fountain, or public water-pant, was erected by the Twentieth Legion at this time.

In one sense the campaign of Severus ended in failure. He was unable to bring the enemy to a decisive engagement, he lost a large number of men—the historians say fifty thousand, but that is certainly an exaggeration—and he effected no permanent conquests. But from another point of view the seeming failure was a real success: the northern tribes were thoroughly cowed, and we hear of no more trouble on the frontier for nearly a hundred years.

Severus returned to die at York in A.D. 211, and his son, Antoninus Bassianus, commonly known as Caracalla, abandoned all the territory which had been overrun rather than conquered: he fixed the frontier at the old line of Hadrian's Wall, with advanced posts at each side of the central watershed—Habitancum and

Bremenium on the east, Blatum Bulgium and Castra Exploratorum on the west—that is to say, the *limes* mentioned in the Antonine Itinerary. Thenceforward for a considerable period Corstopitum enjoyed the happiness of having no history. The little city was less than its former self, but so long as the Wall garrison continued in being and the two northern outposts were held, a certain amount of commerce and activity must have continued. Indeed, the same obscurity hangs over the whole island during much of the third century. On the continent rival emperors rose and fell, but Britain appears to have quietly acquiesced in the rule of whatever pretender held possession of Gaul. Various cohorts were given, or assumed, such titles as *Gordiana*, *Postumiana*, or *Tetriciana*, and Probus gave the inhabitants permission to grow vines and make wine—these facts constitute the bulk of our knowledge of the history of Britain between the death of Alexander Severus and the revolt of Carausius in A.D. 287.

This last mentioned event must have introduced a more exciting period, but there is no record of any consequent change in the fortunes of Corstopitum. It is possible that the northern garrisons did not immediately acknowledge the new emperor, and were subjected to some form of blockade; but with the menace of the Caledonians ever before their eyes they could make no active resistance, and acquiescence in the new order must have been easy when Carausius was formally recognised by Diocletian and Maximian.

Carausius was murdered, and succeeded by Allectus in A.D. 294, and two years later Constantius Chlorus recovered possession of the island. He is said to have led an expedition against the Picts, and so may have passed through Corstopitum. It is pleasant to imagine that his son, Constantine the Great, came with him, and perhaps dedicated the panel, which appears to belong to this period, showing the head of the Sun

God, with rayed crown and whip. The words SOLI INVICTO are common on the coins of Constantine's early and unregenerate days, and perhaps the legend of his descent from Old King Cole had already been invented to add to his popularity.

The campaign of Constantius was the first indication of a storm which was in time to overwhelm Corstopitum. How much that emperor achieved we cannot tell: in A.D. 343 Constans, one of the sons and successors of Constantine, came to Britain and made some attempt to deal with the growing menace of the Picts, but a few years later the catastrophe occurred, and (to judge by the evidence unearthed) Corstopitum was sacked and burnt. Probably it lay waste for a considerable time, till, in A.D. 368, Count Theodosius was sent to Britain to restore order.

Theodosius is said to have reconquered and reorganised the province as far north as the old Forth and Clyde frontier, but this is certainly a polite exaggeration: the so-called province of Valentia, between the two Walls, may have existed on paper, but there is no evidence to show that the reestablishment of the Roman power extended beyond the line of Hadrian's work. Corstopitum, however, was reoccupied and to a certain extent rebuilt: the main roads were raised and remade with whatever material—much of it broken sculpture—could be got from the ruined buildings of an earlier time, and the town entered upon the last phase of its existence—a period of decadence and poverty, which seems to have lasted for about five and twenty years. The buildings which may be ascribed to this time were of the roughest and rudest description, and much of the mortar used was plain mud, but the coins show that there was still a certain amount of life and activity in the place, though it was only the last flicker of the waning lamp.

The final chapter of the history of Roman Britain is a tale of shadows, and of the part which Corstopitum

played in it we have no record, except the hoard of forty-eight fourth century gold coins, which seems to have been deposited about A.D. 385. Two years before that date Magnus Maximus assumed the purple in Britain, and took a large proportion of the army of occupation to fight his battles on the Continent. Some of these troops may have found their way back after the usurper was defeated and slain, but it is probable that the episode was the death blow of the Roman power in the Wall district. Stilicho, in the reign of Honorius, is said to have done great things in Britain, but the account of his exploits is not altogether trustworthy. One of our modern historians ascribes to him the building of the Roman Wall, but the theory is contradicted by all the material evidence, and is only supported by a doubtful reading in an obscure passage of Claudian.

The latest coin as yet found on the site of Corstopitum was minted in A.D. 390, and the end of the little town must have come within a few years of that date. According to all the evidence yet discovered, the end was not a lurid scene of "red ruin and the breaking up of laws," but gradual, quiet, and undramatic. So far as we can tell, Corstopitum came to an end from simple inability to continue its existence. For something like three hundred years it had, so to speak lived on the army, and when the army was withdrawn from the Wall, life was withdrawn from Corstopitum, and the little city by the Tyne became a waste place, destined to be a quarry for many centuries, but at last, in recent years, rising to more than its ancient fame, as excavation gradually discloses what the soil of ages has so long concealed.

R. H. F.



EPISTLE IN TERZA RIMA TO J.S.M.W.

WARD, whence comes Poetry and whence Romance ?
What is their charm upon us, and the power
Wherewith they hold us in dream-girdled trance,
That timeless wonder of a lonely hour
When the world fades to mist, and, false or true,
Gives place to that which time can not devour ?
Marvellous it seems to me and ever new,
That some old tale of hero, god, or dwarf,
Of wood and vale with river winding through,
Or the deep-bosom'd sea and glittering scarf
Of moonlight that it wears, or—'tis the same—
The corn-field placid-ripe, the busy wharf
Which lit in years gone-by its beacon flame,
That all these things should move us. Where's the joy,
The sorrow we have not, the praise or blame ?
Were they more grand ? Why, oft of girl or boy
In some light trivial sweetness 'tis we read.
Is the tale golden ? Oft 'tis base alloy,
And yet romance it is in very deed :
And poesy shines gem-like in a song
Writ of a napkin for a moment's need.
Nor does one spell, one power to them belong :
Most diversely they stir us. Chaucer, now,
Chants unmysterious music, blithe and strong,
Tells of bluff life with never wrinkled brow.
Then what a maze of forest, fountain, sward,
And quests by flood and field, and knightly vow,
In that strange straggling epic of the sword
Comes Mallory to tell. There follows him
Learn'd allegoric Spenser, dreamy lord
Of visions in a land remote and dim,

The lists of Vice and Virtue. Think that he
Saw Falstaff the first night and Corporal Nym !
'Tween such and Shakespeare lies eternity,
'Twould seem, and yet to both the Muses lent
The knowledge of life been and yet to be.
The wand's the same, the spell is different.
The power they had in common was no grasp
Of facts or theory for the soul's content.
But on the lyre their's was the sovran clasp :
Words they were masters of : the voice was sweet,
And the world follow'd as the captive asp
Sways to the pipe, nor knows the charmer's feat.
And something more, and not else given, they gave.
Man for his husk-like limit still is meet,
And paces out eternity the slave
Of his own hamper'd being, there confined
And tether'd : but the poet, lax or grave,
Feels not that rigorous border to his mind,
And gropes in the beyond, and, thence inspired,
Some echo on his silver horn can wind.
Thus come imaginary scenes attired
In pomp of other ages, other lives ;
His words deck out the sunset, the desired,
Thought-harbours night, the summer-swarming hives,
The far wind ruffling horizontal seas,
The drop, Time's emblem, that for ever drives
It's mine into the cliffs that compass these.
This power had they unshared, the rest, in part,
Belong to all, imperfect memories,
Imaginations stirring not the heart,
Speech gaining thought new kingdoms and new shades
Of feeling, love new arrows and new smart.
And the delight to use them never fades.
We shoot our faltering missiles, fools and wise ;
And, skirting seas through which the giant wades,
With our desires we follow and our eyes.
We climb low spurs once echoing to his tread
And watch the summit whence he saw the skies.
Even at second-hand the word once said
Can vibrate in our hearts and actions still,

Tell what from Nature we could ne'er have read
 Ourselves, half-impotent for good or ill,
 Yet having in ourselves the germs of things
 Too scant to feed the insatiable will.
 Oh here has Poetry her power : she sings
 The song that we would sing, she dreams the dream
 We wish, whose sleep comes not with charmed wings.
 The world is full of tales and ample themes
 Of life, of meditation grave or gay,
 Of girls that wait their lovers by the streams,
 Of youths who leave their Juliet with the day,
 Wars whose renown lives on from age to age,
 And revellers jesting Fame, the ghost, away.
 Yes, but to sing them needs the sacred rage,
 The inspiration, or the Muses nine,
 Howe'er we phrase it in our verbiage.
 'Twas never learnt ; by magic-loved moonshine
 There grows no herb to gather or to brew
 And crush into our cups its mystic wine.
 Silence and solitude the poets knew,
 With men, though not with mankind, oft at feud.
 Shall we then seek the woods as poets do ?
 I rede not yes or no, for Solitude
 Will choose where'er they be her votaries,
 And make them lonely in a multitude ;
 And silence dwells within their hearts ; the trees
 Of vision are about them ; dew-impearl'd,
 The shadow-glades, peopled with mysteries,
 Unveil for them the spirit-haunted world.

C. W. P. O.



GOOD GOD!

WHAT a wonderful fabric of music this Hound
 of Heaven! What a marvellous fragment
 it is of expressive art where beauty and
 joy, the rapture there is in the realizing of
 love human and divine, the ecstasy that is the con-
 comitant of the pursuit of the love that interpenetrates
 all, the sublime charm that the soul finds on its way
 to Him Who in the words of Tagore "comes, comes
 ever, comes," and the matchless glory in the very
 pain that adorns this running after, are all sung with
 sweetness unsurpassable. I had read it several times
 before. I was reading it again that night aloud to
 myself, often in abandonment repeating some lines
 over and over again. I had just finished; the book
 was lying open, and I was singing in music that was
 uniquely mine own—

I fled Him down the nights and down the days,
 I fled Him down the arches of the years,
 I fled Him down the labyrinthine ways :
 Of my own mind—

when suddenly I lifted up my eyes, and what a beautiful
 night all around me! I put the light out, and the
 room was flooded with soft still moonbeams. I was
 quiet for a minute or two, and then blurted out, "Good
 God, how glorious all this!" Yes, that is the word
 I used, "glorious." Then the longing surged up in
 me to get into this moonlight, to become a part, even

if it be only a tiny part, of this moonlight. Half an hour later I found myself near Oxford Circus, looking at the clouds swiftly sailing across the sky—now and again touching the Night's Queen, sometimes hiding her entirely from my view. Did she think I was looking too much at her? Was that why she covered herself so with her silvery veil? So was I wondering. All of a sudden I heard someone behind say, "Can't you find some other place to stand? I must sell my pipers you know."

I turned round and there was the newspaper man very angrily telling me, "If you come an' stan' on the top o' me 'ead 'ow am I goin' to sell me pipers?" "You are 'iding this piper," he said, pointing to the latest placard hanging by his side, "an' if people don't see wot's on it, 'ow am I goin' to sell me pipers? Eh!"

I understood the crime I had committed and at once apologized. "I am very, very sorry, I didn't know I was standing on the top of your head, but shall I sell some of the papers for you?"

I was in earnest. My heart throbbed with excitement and delight. I really wanted to make use of this opportunity for doing something which in the ordinary course of events there was little chance of my doing. But he perhaps thought I was joking, and this made him more angry, and he shouted out, "I'll sell 'em meself, get away, won't ye?"

I had hurt him cruelly, though thoughtlessly. I left that place, moved a few paces towards the station, a repenting sinner. Now I could not see the moon from where I was. I was analyzing the nature of my crime. Did I deserve the punishment of losing sight of the moon or did I not? That was the question before me. I was thinking in a vague disconnected way, looking at the stream of girls with painted faces, some with lingering lifeless steps, some trotting with amazing light-heartedness: some in single file, others again in twos or threes, all of them throwing glances

this side and that, backward and forward, to boys and men of all ages. Smiles were exchanged, if smiles you can call those rapid, dry, mechanical, life-lacking facial contractions and expansions that gave those dead faces death's own touch again. An old man and a girl that was yet a child, a boy yet a schoolboy with a young woman. All sorts of appalling combinations! Children of shame! God help you! I forgot where I was, and said in agony, "Good God!" Just now I noticed near me a child, a boy, perhaps five or six years of age, very poorly dressed, his face dirty yet looking intelligent, his dark hair coming out in curls from underneath his cap covered with dust. He was all by himself examining the picture at the bookstall, now whistling a tune, now saying something to himself about the things he saw, again jumping with joy twice or thrice. He looked so beautiful in his innocence. There, in the midst of all the intricacies and entanglements of life, where adults were losing their way hopelessly, piteously, this child in his imagination had made for his life a world of his own, where he found limitless joy and wonder for himself. I was saying to myself, "O, ye adults! Would you not look at this child and learn? Would you refuse a golden opportunity that is offered you?" I then felt sad at the thought that this child had also to grow probably entirely out of his childhood, and that there were many different ways of growth. Now I noticed the boy had finished his play, had sucked all sweetness from the things that were there, at the same time adding beauty to them in my eyes. He was looking towards the street. I could see he was preparing to go home. He started running and, poor child! he knocked against a gaudily-dressed man who was coming with one of those daughters of shame hanging on his arm. And would you believe it, this man—man I call him for it is good to forgive—caught hold of the child's left ear, dragged him to the side of the pavement, swung

him round and there left him. I should rather say threw him there like throwing a dead rabbit away. And the painted face giggled, and there were other faces also grinning. The man himself looked triumphant! There were other men too enjoying the fun. "Good God," I said. It was disgusting, I wanted to get away from there. I wanted really to get to that child. He was crying with his face to the wall not far away, and there was my old friend the newspaper man near him. He had thrown his papers away and was absorbed in attending to that child's ear, which had terribly reddened by this time, stroking it and fondling him. When I approached them he kissed that ear and whispered to the sobbing child, "Poor kid! 'e's a bad man, he's a wicked man, but let's bear it all and forgive him," and then, with much feeling, "God 'elp us!" There was a quiver in his voice. I stretched out my hand and said, "Brother, forgive me too." He looked at me. There was a strange light in his eyes. He grasped my hand. Never has a hand-clasp thrilled me with greater joy. Repeating what he had said, "God help us!" I too kissed that child and gave him something. I won't say what, but I can assure you reader it was nothing—nothing indeed to what he has given me.

So too with the newspaper man. I asked him afterwards, "Is that your boy?" He said, "Oh no, I don't know whose boy 'e is, but 'e comes and plays about 'ere every night just about this time."

The child had by now turned round the corner and was going up a lane. Soon, standing near a house—possibly his—he waved his tiny arm to me and vanished. I was filled with delight. Once again I shook hands with the newspaper man and said, "Good-bye! yours is the day."

Then I paced my way back to my room with feelings, a great many feelings. When I got there the moon had just come out of the clouds again, and I sighed and said "Good God!"

When I got into my room I involuntarily started singing as before—

I fled Him down the nights and down the days,
I fled Him down the arches of the years,
I fled Him down the labyrinthine ways :
Of my own mind.

That night I wept in bed, yet I know I felt infinite joy too.

K. G.



PEOPLE.

SOME people are like tall green bottles, cool and beautiful, but empty.

Some people are like broken flints, sharp at their edges. You take them up to throw at other people.

Some people are like green fields, wide and calm, where you go to rest and lie in the spring sun.

Some people are like bread and butter. You leave them to the last, but at the last they are better than all the rest.

Some people are like wells. You drop stones in to see how deep they are. If they are very deep, perhaps after all there will be no water.

And some people are like too much water. Soon you are cold and tired and begin to shiver. And if it is dirty water, the dirt will remain, when the water is dried up.

Some people are like coals, for a long time ugly and hard, black to the eye, black to the touch. But presently, who may not throw them into the fire?

Then there is a great and red heat for a space and afterwards a wrinkled cinder or only dust.

Some people are like a swarm of gnats. What they are doing, you cannot understand.

Some people are like boots that pinch. They are too small to give you room.

Some people are like a field of beans in June. The passer by shall find the whole land filled with perfume, but shall not know whence it springs.

Some people are like dandelions or golden syrup. They are bright and yellow, but thin as a line in Time, yet happy.

Some people are like a clear sky when the sun goes down. Their souls have encompassed life. In them happiness and sorrow are grown to a great thing, folded from view in the splendour of eternal calm. In that stillness does the rich mind conceive. In that stillness things accomplished abide, and are felt.

Some people are like rivers or dynamite. They take their opportunity.

And some are strong to make opportunity, uplifting themselves like eagles to see to-morrow. Though they build greatly for a time, in the end they perish and their works fall.

For life is a river and flows to a level. To-morrow is more natural than to-day and to-day than yesterday. The tensions of chaos falls into harmony.

F. K.



A BOOK OF MILTON'S LIBRARY.

"fancy-willed
Boiardo, who with laughter filled
The pauses of the jostled shield."

T is a commonplace to say of Milton that he was a learned poet. His poems are an abiding witness of the fact, and recall his reading by allusion, phrase, or turn of thought at every line; and the originality he maintains approaches the miraculous when we see how intimate his acquaintance with literature was. The chief place in his library was of course held by his favourite classics. They were his mentors and literary idols, the models he proposed to rival. But his appetite in reading was omnivorous, and we find traces of a predilection for authors whom we should not expect to appeal to a poet of Milton's stateliness and grave austerity. Such a one was Boiardo, the author of the long romantic poem of the *Orlando Innamorato*. That Milton should have liked it is puzzling. One can understand his sympathy with the serious Tasso who preached and practised in Milton's words, "What the laws are of a true epic poem, what of a dramatic, what of a lyric, what decorum is, which is the grand masterpiece to observe." But the wayward Boiardo is much more like that "despicable creature," a "common rhymers." His poem obeys no laws, and exhibits no decorum. How comes it that Milton twice refers with relish to his audacious fables?

"Such forces met not, nor so wide a camp,
When Agrican, with all his northern powers,
Besieged Albracca, as romances tell,

The city of Gallaphrone, from thence to win
The fairest of her sex, Angelica,
His daughter, sought by many prowrest knights,
Both Paynim and the peers of Charlemain."

It is true that Milton was probably relying on memories of his boyish reading, for in his other allusion he makes an error, if I remember right an error which has led astray some commentators. Milton speaks of those

"whom Biserta sent from Afric shore
When Charlemain with all his peerage fell
By Fontarabbia,"

and he alludes, not to the disaster of Roncesvalles and the death of Roland, but to the fabulous rout which Boiardo inflicts on Charlemagne at the hands of Agramante of Biserta and Marsilio of Spain¹. Only the defeat is placed by Boiardo not at Fontarabbia, but at Montauban².

The first thought that occurs to one is that Boiardo must have had great merits to fetter Milton's fancy so strongly that, when the English poet with his immense resources of knowledge and imagination wishes to call up innumerable hosts, he should fall back on the fictitious multitudes conjured up by the romance writer. Probably indeed Milton never saw the authentic poem of the *Innamorato*, for Boiardo was bitterly ill-used by posterity. Other writers have seen the fruits of their labour stolen in part and surreptitiously, his were appropriated in the light of day and altogether. The ink was scarcely dry on his printed page before his story, interrupted midway by his death, was completed and surpassed by Ariosto in the *Orlando Furioso*; and this small and almost reverential injury was far from

¹ That is, "fell" means "were overthrown," not "were slain."

² Boiardo is as great a despot over geography as Humpty Dumpty over the parts of speech, and I would not like to assert that he does not somewhere extend the fighting, like a modern battle, over all Gascony.

being the worst blow Fate had in store for him. Ariosto after all only continued his predecessor's poem, and harmed it by the contrast of a perfectly finished work of art with one more rude and primitive. For the full enjoyment of the *Orlando Furioso* some knowledge of the *Innamorato* is necessary, nor does Boiardo come off wholly defeated by the comparison. If his star loses brilliance by the side of that glowing sun of poetry, it is of grander dimensions and shines with a rich, if dimmer, lustre of its own. But his poem as he wrote it went out of fashion. His style was rough and abrupt, his harmony, though real, not mellifluous; and as time went on his archaism and lapses into his native Emilian dialect offended more and more the scrupulous Tuscan audience who judged without appeal in questions of Italian literature. So he was revised and polished mercilessly. Milton would either read the less drastic performance of Domenichini or the famous *rifacimento* by the witty stylist Berni. Generations of critics agreed in their delight at the latter transformation, which had much to win their approval. The resonant march of Boiardo's stanzas sank to an easy, irreproachable flow, the jagged clauses were smoothed out, and the hearty gaiety of the narration was supplanted by a sly mockery; many a fresh and vivid phrase would be cancelled in favour of a well-worn correct expression, and in general the fire and *brio* of the true text is converted into elegance. It was not till after the French Revolution, when men again began to value energy and overflowing imagination in verse, that Panizzi in his London exile brought out in 1832 the first edition of the real Boiardo after the oblivion of three hundred years.

None the less Milton had before him the story, the incidents, characters and even much of the language of Boiardo, and we may guess that these charmed him more than the improvements of the ironic Berni. No doubt he read it with some artistic condemnation.

There is no architecture to speak of, no overpowering sense of form in Boiardo. He is emphatically not Hellenic. The *Orlando Innamorato* is on epic scale and has a definite story, if a complicated one, to work out, yet owing to its constant transitions and wild variety of subordinate incidents it approaches the oriental luxuriance of an Arabian Night. Again, from the energy of the verse, the swift action of the narrative, the vivacious beauty of his natural descriptions, from his hearty love of hand-to-hand fighting, from his love of recurrent epithets, one is impelled to consider him as the most Homeric of the Italian poets. But in the result it is an imperfect, a dwarf Homer that we recognize, imbued with a taste for skipping and prancing and for fantastic travesty of life. Almost every incident in the *Orlando Innamorato* is overcharged, often in a mood of sheer fun, often too from a love of the marvellous and the intrinsically incredible. Thoroughly convincing to the reader is the charge of his warrior paladins against the foe, 'menando i brandi con distruzione' (wielding their glaives with carnage), but the blows they deal their enemies are such as never mortal in fact or fiction gave. Even magic spells and all the apparatus of enchantment seem inadequate to account for such stupendous prowess. The deeds of the Homeric heroes are on the same scale, so to say, as their performers; they never exceed the natural conditions of the subject once conceived; somehow they appear fit and apt and even necessary for the demi-gods, the Zeus-born kings: but in Boiardo norm and scale are set aside, giants thirty feet high are cut in two like matchwood at a single blow, plate and mail dissolve to powder under the paladins' swords, whole armies are routed by a single knight in the manner deliciously laughed at by Cervantes: Brunello's feat in stealing Sacripante's horse from under him, while wide-awake, fairly staggers us even in that prince of thieves. This extravagance of con-

ception extends to the characterization of many of the personages of the fable. Never did any other man, not any other offspring of a poet's laughter or caprice, boast so boastfully as the English Astolfo; the rodomontades of ranting impiety which Rodamonte delivers surpass in swelling fury anything which has been since labelled by his name. Yet the individuality of each is kept up with surprising skill¹: the gruff knight Orlando, true and honourable, the free-booting, lawlessly-generous Rinaldo, chivalrous and gentle Brandimarte, the bewitching Angelica, conscious of her power, all stand out from the canvas clearly, and, if something elfish in their physiognomy, are consistent throughout. We do not wonder that Don Quixote thought he could describe even Orlando's bandy legs. But it must be admitted that the tendency to caricature, in Boiardo perhaps due to a desire for comic relief, gives a distorted aspect to these semi-epic romances and, while it makes them gay and laughable, deprives them of magnificence.

The cast of Boiardo's mind was original, and among other things his treatment of his theme bears witness to it. The legends of Charlemagne and his peers, with their accompaniment of crusading wars and feudal disorder, have long been current in Italy: at that very time two of the older lays were being recast and interlarded in a satiric vein by the Florentine Pulci in his *Morgante Maggiore*. It was Boiardo's inspiration to give fresh colour and charm to this grim and hard material by introducing, on the model of the Arthurian tales, fairyland incidents and strange adventures amid enchantment and illusion into the fabulous history which ended at Roncesvalles. He spread his net wide; classical fables and allegories, oriental fantasies took their place by the side of legends from Britain and Scandinavia. The result is a series of strange inven-

¹ Perhaps it should be said that an opposite opinion is upheld by some critics.

tions. Charlemagne is indeed still the great Emperor who with the addition of a Round Table holds his court at Paris:

"Re Carlo Magno con faccia ioconda
Sopra una sedia d'ôr tra Paladini
Se fu posato a la mensa ritonda."¹

Orlando, Rinaldo, Olivier, Gan the traitor, Ferrau the Moor, all take their parts in the story: but nearly everything else is changed. New Eastern potentates are the invaders of the Western Empire: Gradasso of Sericana, "di là da l' India un gran re di corona" / (beyond India a crowned king); Agramante of Biserta, heir of Alexander, lead imaginary hosts across the sea under a hundred tributary kings, every one born of the fertile and unwearable fancy of the poet. These wars give the poet an opening for epic battles, which struck Milton's fancy, but, to the reader's relief, they are only a grandiose setting for the adventures of the wandering knights. The main connecting thread—for it does not rise to the dignity of a plot—concerns the love of Orlando for 'the fairest of her sex, Angelica,' a point unheard of in the genuine legends of that doughty knight. How she, the victress over all hearts, comes encircled by enchantments to the Court of Paris; how she and Rinaldo drink of the waters of love and hate in the mystic forest of Ardennes; how Orlando follows her to Albracca and Cathay 'through the desert waste and wide'; how he rescues her from the mighty host of the Tartar Agricane by strength of arm; as well as a crowd of adventures which he and Rinaldo and Brandimarte, Sacripante, Marfisa and Mandricardo achieve amid magic gardens and enchanted palaces, the haunts of wizard and giant, of witch and fay, fill canto after canto of the poem and carry the reader along with a bewildered interest.

¹ "King Charlemagne with joyful face was placed at the round table on a seat of gold among the Paladins."

The capricious element, no less than the confused turmoil of adventures, in Boiardo's work deprives it effectually of artistic unity. Even in the fairly straightforward allegory of Morgana, his personification of Fortune, there is a trace of whim and irresponsibility in the assemblage of characters and sequence of incidents. Left unfinished as was the whole by the author's death, it never strikes the reader as greatly needing a conclusion: it could be wound up when the poet chose; the action does not march to a necessary end: Nemesis and Destiny have there no part, a sign perhaps how all-powerful they were in contemporary Italy. A straggling narrative, however, is a fault common to most romances of chivalry, composed as they were originally with a view to beguile the tedium of winter evenings when a minstrel who could be at once varied, lively and long was the most successful. New foes and new armies are conjured up merely to provide work for the swords of the protagonists. Boiardo also delights to break off an adventure in the midst and turn suddenly to something new, a practice in which he was followed by Ariosto, and the transitions appear sometimes only for the perplexing of the audience, while the interweaving of the fresh subject is not always skilful. But at any rate we are not wearied with a dreary, formal tale moving towards a painfully prepared close. Boiardo writes what it delights him to write, and what he is sure will please. In fact, considering the scale on which he planned his poem, it is remarkable how little the story flags. His imagination was inexhaustible in creating fresh incidents, and few authors betray so little fatigue. Where he at length breaks off, he is as vigorous as when he began. In everything but vigour it is true he contends very unsuccessfully with Ariosto. His descriptions seem bare and sketchy, his narrative abrupt and loosely-ordered beside the affluent beauty and incomparable grace of his rival's manner. On the other hand his incidents seem more

his own, and linger more in the memory. They are often primitive, even childish, it is true, but also winning and vivid. They retain a fantastic charm with which they were endowed by their creator. Creator Boiardo truly was, for, if like Rinaldo he plundered far and wide, the result is always personal to him and characteristic. His multifarious material, incoherently arranged, has been welded and transmuted by unity of treatment and the strong impress of his spirit.

If there is an utter absence of classic form, a radiant classic sense of beauty pervades the poem for all its sketchiness and superabundance of narrative. There is a blitheness in his scenes.

"Già me trovai di maggio una matina
Intro un bel prato adorno d'ogni fiore,
Sopra ad un colle, a lato alla marina,
Che tutta tremolava de splendore."¹

Milton may hardly have known of this irresponsible gladness of the *Orlando Innamorato*, for it belonged to the time Boiardo lived in, and had vanished in Berni's *rifacimento*. When Boiardo wrote Italy was enjoying the halcyon period of the Renaissance. Lorenzo de' Medici was preserving peace among her petty states. Wealth still flowed in from East and West. Her art was rapidly reaching its culmination. Boiardo's sovran and friend, Duke Ercole of Ferrara, was no lurid despot, but a gracious and splendid prince, fitted for the poet who celebrated his house—

"Più che il tesoro e più che forza vale,
Più che il diletto assai, più che l'onore,
Il bono amico e compagnia leale."²

It was fortunate for Boiardo that he died in 1494, at the very beginning of the invasions which were to ruin his country.

C. W. P. O.

¹ "On a May morning I was once in a fair meadow decked with every flower, upon a hill beside the sea which all quivered with light."

² "More than wealth and more than strength, far more than pleasures, more than honours, is worth a good friend and loyal comradeship."



LINES WRITTEN BELOW GRANTCHESTER
MILL.

O COULD I now express the thought in words
That overflows my soul, as here I lie
Stretched on the river's bank! Above, the sky
Is fleeced with filmy clouds; below, the birds
Flit silently across the silent stream,
Where myriads of tumultuous eddies whirl,
And to and fro the long moss-tresses curl
In curious coils. Who would not ever dream,
If he but could, in such sweet company
Of Nature's hand, cloaked as in velvet glove,
Wherewith she dominates earth, air, and sea,
And harmonises all with Peace and Love—
Forgetful of the outside busier life,
Forgetful of the world's blood-maddened strife?

A. G. P.



NEW POETRY.

MANY readers of *The Eagle* are old enough to remember the shock which the intellectual world received at the deaths of Browning in 1889 and Tennyson in 1892. To some, at least, it seemed as if *Crossing the Bar* and *The Epilogue to Asolando* were epitaphs not only of the two poets, but of English poetry itself. Swinburne and Meredith survived, but one was a spent force, and the other hardly counted as a poet, except to a very limited set of admirers. The author of *Love in a Valley*—one of the most beautiful poems in the English language—had every right to be as proud of his poetry as of his novels, but few of his own generation shared his opinion. At the present day, Meredith's poetry has come to its own; but, on the other hand, the great Victorians seem to be passing under a cloud. Browning, apparently, has a constant, perhaps an even larger circle of readers, and (amongst minor poets) Henley and R. L. Stevenson are at least as popular now as in their lives; but the vogue of others—of Tennyson in particular—seems to have declined. Clough, I fancy, is little read, and even Matthew Arnold is thought cold, formal, and too "classical."

The Victorian poets are very well able to take care of themselves, and it would be an impertinence to defend them. But their present comparative neglect need not be regarded as a reproach to modern taste; on the contrary, it is a natural and healthy sign. It is natural, because the England of George V. had become (even before the war) a very different place from the

England of Victoria, so that many of the social, political, and religious questions that occupied Tennyson or Arnold no longer interest or stimulate a modern thinker; it is also healthy, since each generation has its own life to live, and—if poetry is a “criticism of life”—must provide its own critics.

Of course there has been no break in the continuity. The *Oxford Book of Victorian Verse* includes many poems which, from a chronological point of view, belong to the twentieth century; while, on the other hand, several of the later Victorian poets—Hardy, Watson, Phillips, Kipling, and others—are still active. But it is none the less true that recent poetry has found new channels, both of thought and expression; and this development coincides almost exactly with the death of Queen Victoria, and the beginning of the twentieth century. Masfield—who is admittedly at the head of the new school—published his early poems (*Salt Water Ballads*) in 1902, and Walter de la Mare became known in the same year. During the next twelve years the output of verse was considerable, and—what is more important—the character of this poetry has changed, both in form and content. With regard to metre, it is true that no novelties of any permanent value seem to have been discovered, though certain forms (such as the stanza of *In Memoriam*) have fallen out of favour, having perhaps been worked too hard, or being too intimately associated with a particular poem or poet. But, within the limits of the old metres, there has been a distinct change of technique, in the direction of greater freedom and elasticity. This feature can be most easily observed in the treatment of blank verse, in which the flawless, but rather monotonous, regularity of Tennyson has been replaced by a frequent use of syllabic or accentual variations.

But, far more interesting than such changes of technique, there are differences of spirit between the older and younger schools. Victorian poetry so far

inherited the tradition of Wordsworth that the office of Preacher seemed at least not incompatible with that of Poet. Tennyson's rank was almost pontifical, and other poets claimed their “message,” orthodox or the reverse. The *Idylls of the King* and the *Princess* were written under the influence of a “moral,” and in both cases art has suffered. This is not the place to discuss the time-honoured question whether it is a poet's function to teach or merely to please; I am only concerned to point out that, rightly or wrongly, the new school resents the office of Teacher or Preacher, and confines itself to Art. “If we have preaching to do,” said James Elroy Flecker, “in heaven's name let us call it a sermon and write it in prose. It is not the poet's business to save man's soul but to make it worth saving.”

Further, the subject-matter has changed. English poetry in the age of Tennyson was apt to be a little remote, reticent, Olympian; in a word it was classical (even when, in another sense, it was most “romantic”). In its search for the Vision Splendid it was sometimes rather impatient of the light of common day. There was realism, of course, just as there has always been realism since Euripides and Herondas—indeed, since the dawn of literature; but there was no great realistic school until it was founded by the writer of *Barrack Room Ballads*. Since then realism has enormously widened the scope of modern poetry, both for good and evil. In the hands of certain extremists it has followed Zola's lead in prose, and has made a cult of prurience and pathology. But the realism that counts in literature has a very different aim, and it is this realism that is a marked feature of to-day. *The Daffodil Fields* is a fine poem, not because of its realism, but because the sense of fact is transformed by high imagination. Indeed, if Masfield had unfortunately to be designated by a single label, like a botanical specimen, it would be difficult to choose

between the two labels, "realistic" or "imaginative" poet. In *Ballads and Poems* (1910) you may find a highly realistic piece—*Port of Holy Peter*, where (amongst other drawbacks)

There's sand-bagging and throat-slitting
And quiet graves in the sea-slime,
Stabbing, of course, and rum-hitting,
Dirt, and drink, and stink, and crime
In Spanish port,
Fever port,
Port of Holy Peter—

while the very next poem—*Beauty*—does justice to its title, for pure lyric imagination :

I have seen dawn and sunset on moors and windy hills
Coming in solemn beauty like slow old tunes of Spain :
I have seen the lady April bringing the daffodils,
Bringing the springing grass and the soft warm April rain.

But while realism, whether more or less informed by the imagination, is certainly a characteristic growth, the prevalent mood of modern poetry is, I think, to be classed as purely imaginative. This fact gives unity to the works of two poets whose death during the present year is the most recent loss to literature. James Elroy Flecker and Rupert Brooke had very distinct individualities, and their poetry could be contrasted as well as compared ; but the spirit of the age, and perhaps the accidents of similar education and surroundings, make their likeness more striking than their difference. Both were quite innocent of a didactic message, and believed that a poem must be judged by the sole standard of beauty. The beauty might be found "in a slum of Camden Town"; but the sordid features of life in that locality are neglected, and the result (Flecker's *Ballad of Camden Town*) is a poem in which a difficult subject is treated with quite remarkable charm and delicacy. But Flecker had little sympathy with the suburbs ; his genius, with its

instinctive search for beauty, turned to the suns and colours and mysteries of the East—to Stamboul, Syria, and Bagdad. Greece, too, had its call for him ; but the call was not to dream, like Byron, over past glories. To Flecker a Greek island was by no means a place where all, except its sun, is set. Hyali or Santorin might be full of classical interest ; but the "old Greek chapel" and the "elder islanders" are not his chief concern. He would rather

" Know
Thy town, and who the gossips of thy town "
and see the market and the Prince's house

" Behind a rock, thy harbour, whence a noise
Of tarry sponge-boats hammered lustily,
And from that little rock thy naked boys
Like burning arrows shower upon the sea."

A Greek statue is no relic of a faded past ; it belongs to a living Greece, and has itself such vitality that, even in their Bloomsbury tomb,

" the stone men shout at me
And swear they are not dead."

In the *Golden Journey to Samarcand* Flecker found himself. It is hard to believe that, however long he might have lived, he would have improved upon a masterpiece which, of its kind and within its limitations, seems almost perfect. Here the inspiration of the *Arabian Nights* is not to be overlooked ; but the poem is quite remarkably original, and could only have been written by one familiar with the bazaar and the *sôk*, and able to extract new poetry from the old theme of the East as the home of beauty and mysticism, of gold and rags and dirt. The language is wonderfully effective, even as a *tour de force* ; for it is not everyone who could give dignity to merchandise and groceries (even Oriental), so that they can become

" Such sweet jams meticulously jarred
As God's own Prophet eats in Paradise."

Of course the poem is no allegory; still less has it a moral; but, behind the material Eastern caravan, starting on its long journey from "the dim-moon city of delight," there is a vision of the Seekers

"Who travel not for trafficking alone"

—of those who, in all ages and countries, seem "unwise and curiously planned," as they wander, "for lust of knowing what should not be known," on some golden journey towards a spiritual Samarcand.

Humour and imagination are qualities not often found together in a high poetic degree. Shakespeare had both; but humour has not been conspicuous in our great imaginative poets—in Milton, or Keats, or Shelley, or (it need hardly be said) in Wordsworth. The new school has at least this saving grace. There is humour, though restrained and implicit, in the *Golden Journey*; and it is certainly the blend of humour and imagination that gives its peculiar charm to Brooke's *Old Vicarage, Grantchester*. That poem may not be his greatest work, though it is probably the best known; many of his admirers no doubt prefer his sonnets, one of which, beautiful and pathetic in itself, has obtained an added beauty and pathos by the circumstances of the poet's death. But the *Old Vicarage* is unique as an expression of a "temperament" in the strict sense of the word—the mixture of a very vivid imagination with a keen sense of humour. The poem is a rather daring experiment, which might easily have been a failure. Parts of it—the lines most quoteable and most familiar to Cambridge readers—are humorous almost to the verge of the farcical. But the whole effect is very far from the unthinking laughter of a farce. Brooke has expressed, in terms of humour, a feeling which other poets (notably Browning, in "O to be in England") have treated in a purely serious vein. Flecker, too, is serious enough in handling the same subject (*Oak and Olive*); but he falls into line with Brooke, and stands apart from Browning, in one

characteristic of the modern school: he is intensely personal. Browning, as we know, objected to "unlocking his heart," and the whole atmosphere of *Home Thoughts from Abroad* is general, directly applicable to any traveller who is detained abroad and longs for England. Brooke and Flecker concentrate on their own individualities, and narrow England to Grantchester or Gloucestershire.

This emphasis on "self-expression," I need hardly say, is nothing new. Sappho and Catullus and Horace are as self-expressive as any poet could be. But the trend of modern taste appears to favour the claims of the individual experience; to encourage autobiography and analysis of the poet's own psychology; and to welcome any human document, if it is worth recording.

Will a more objective style succeed this subjective fashion? Great national events are taking place, and may well inspire a great national poem; and we have the *Dynasts* and *Drake* to shew that the spirit of the epic, or of epic tragedy, is still alive. The war has already struck finer chords than the Hymn of Hate, and at least two of our older living poets (Kipling and Gosse) have thereby added to their reputation. But at present we can only expect the lyric; the time and perspective of an epic are yet to come, and, when they come, the vastness of a world-struggle might well intimidate a Homer.



“CHILDREN OF THE DEAD END.”*

IMAGINE a cutting where a steam-navvy is working. By the navy there will be a line of hastily-laid rails, on which trucks stand to take away the earth. That line is the “Dead End.”

It is a pretty picture that the author draws of his home life, with its curious customs and superstitions, but it certainly has its hard side. A brother dies young, because there is no money to pay for a doctor. Yet there is the price of half-a-dozen sheep in the house, but that “is for the landlord’s rent and the priest’s tax.” The former our author hates; the latter comes in for no praise—and no direct blame. He is a “little man with the pot-belly and the shiny false teeth,” building a new house, which has so far cost fifteen hundred pounds. “Five pounds is a big tax for even a priest to put on poor people,” and the time allowed for payment was only five years. So Dermot Flynn (the name which the writer takes in the book) goes “away beyond the mountains” from Glenmornan to push his fortune, and “get some money to pay the rent come Hallow E’en.”

After a short time at farm work he goes to Scotland with Micky’s Jim’s squad to dig potatoes. When the squad returns to Ireland, Dermot takes to the road and his loneliness begins. Constantly refused food and money, he drags along in snow and wet. What is the

* “Children of the Dead End. The autobiography of a navvy.” By Patrick MacGill.

good of life? Yet he doesn’t want to die. He wants work, so on he tramps and tramps, and the further he goes the better he understands that he is hardly as good as a beast, much less a human being, in the eyes of those who have houses. The road-tramp rises cold in the morning from the shadow of the hedge; has neither wife nor mother to prepare his meals; has no welcome in the evening. “Christ had a mother who followed Him all along the road to Calvary, but the poor tramp is seldom followed even by a mother’s prayers along the road where he carries the cross of brotherly hate to the Valley of the Shadow of Death.” It is a dismal picture and yet hope is highest when the prospects are worst and the money is all spent. Then a man cannot fall lower, while on the other hand, as Moleskin Joe (another navvy whom he meets) remarks, “There’s a good time coming, though we may never live to see it.”

While working on a railway Dermot read many books and even began to write verses. But the road called again, and meeting Moleskin Joe in a Greenock model lodging house, they walked to Kinlochleven, where there was work in building a large aluminium factory. It is here that the life is hardest and most degraded. Men worked ten-hour shifts, and Flynn’s job was as one of a squad of five who for all that time hit with a hammer a tempered steel drill into the solid rock to make a hole for blasting. If one of the squad misjudges his stroke it probably means death to the “holder” of the drill. This is “unskilled” labour—sixpence an hour. When not working, we might think that most of the time was spent in sleep. Not so. Frequently they would gamble all night—or all day as the case might be—and they didn’t play cards without something to keep their throats wet! More often than not it would seem that at least one fight would ensue as the result of the play, and this would be settled in the Ring, a convenient spot near the scrap-iron heap.

Fight? It seemed to be part of the day's work, and the pretexts for fighting were most flimsy. In fact fighting might be looked upon as a violent form of exercise indulged in as a set-off to the hard work of the shift. The living arrangements were far from ideal. The men lived in shacks. "Our ganger built a large shack . . . when work was started, and furnished it with a hot plate, beds, bedding, and a door. He forgot all about windows." Someone had protested as to the lack of fresh air. "If you go outside the door you'll get plenty of air, and if you stay out it will be fresher here." "The beds were arranged one over another in three rows which ran round the entire hut, which was twelve feet high and about thirty feet square." "Usually three men lay in a bunk, and sometimes it happened that four unwashed dirty humans were huddled together under the one evil-smelling, flea-covered blanket." The rent was three shillings a week. As the shack "happened to stand on a mountain spring a few planks were thrown across the floor to prevent the water from rising over the shoe-mouths of the inmates." We hope that such a life as the navy lived at Kinlochleven had its brighter side. Our author gives no hint of it.

When the works were completed, and everybody was paid off, Flynn went to London to try his hand at journalism. (While at Kinlochleven he had written five sketches of the life there, which had been published.) But this job did not last long, and he returned to Glasgow to find his fallen sweetheart, Norah Ryan. The story of her life is touchingly pathetic, and her trials and temptations are beautifully told, and must be read to be appreciated. Extracts would not convey the right impression.

There is no end to the story; yet it stops at the right place. There cannot be the proper conclusion to an autobiography when the author is still alive.

The book is like an exciting piece of fiction: having

taken it up you cannot lay it down until you have finished. The reader is carried along breathlessly from one incident to another; there is no waiting and the scene is always changing. That so much should have happened to one man before his majority is almost incredible. Our navy has missed his boyhood entirely, and has entered man's estate before he reached his 'teens. So one would imagine by looking at his associations with other men. He fought hardened warriors, and loved fighting from the first. It must have been his hobby. Even after he had begun to read and write, and consequently get a broader outlook on life, he returned to fighting with all the old vigour. And perhaps it is difficult to understand the "call of the road" when one has a chance of living in better surroundings. That life does not present many attractions, except perhaps for getting adventure pure and simple.

His attack on the social system is violent; but can one wonder? As he says, the sanitary authorities took good care that every cow in a byre had so many cubic feet of breathing space, but not so at Kinlochleven. It did not matter there, apparently. If one is refused all help for a dying comrade (because the truthfulness of the story was not believed), and is scorned and turned away by practically everybody, then a harsh judgment is not surprising. There are dozens of incidents in the book which must set us thinking and asking that if they are true, can we possibly let them remain so? True? They must be. Truth shines from every page. A truth too which wants stating, and here we find it without frilling. Were it not for a beautiful style and a knack of stating unpleasant facts pleasantly, the book might, in places, be repulsive. But it is far from that. It enchants, as truth, well told, should. It demands attention. It must, in fact, be read. If adventure is sought, there it is. If insight into others' lives is wanted, the book supplies it. If

you are looking for good English prose, you have it here. Let one paragraph be quoted.

"The winter was at hand. When the night drew near a great weariness came over the face of the sun as it sank down behind the hills which had seen a million sunsets. The autumn had been mild and gentle, its breezes soft, its shadows light and cool. But now, slowly and surely, the great change was taking place; a strange stillness settled softly on the lonely places. Nature waited breathless on the threshold of some great event, holding her hundred winds suspended in a fragile leash. The heather bells hung motionless on their stems, the torrents dropped silently as smoke from the scarred edges of the desolate ravines, but in this silence there lay a menace; in its supreme poise was the threat of coming danger. The crash of our hammers was an outrage, and the exploding dynamite a sacrilege against tired nature."

J. H. Y.



THE COLLEGE AND THE WAR.

IN the last number of *The Eagle* there appeared an article which threw some light on the part played by members of the College in the great war of a century ago. Yet how the internal affairs of the College, the actual working life of dons and undergraduates, were affected in those days it is difficult at this distance of time to tell. Our successive War Lists, the last of which contains the names of more than four hundred members of the College, and the record of our Senior and Junior Chronicles, will give posterity a fair idea of the conditions under which we are living to-day, but it may be worth while to leave on record also some other facts of interest in our present circumstances. For, it need hardly be said, the War has affected University and College life so profoundly, has taken away so large a proportion of our numbers, has turned the minds of those who are in residence in directions so different from what are customary, and has seemed to diminish so much the relative importance of academic occupations and attainments, that, even though there are a thousand men in residence in the University and a hundred in the College, the nature of University and College life seems completely changed, and the men who came up last October can hardly be said yet to have known it. On every hand the difference is to be seen and felt—in College Halls and Lecture Rooms, in the streets and on the deserted river and playing fields; even the proctors complain of the desolation of the University. And now as the May Term ends without the colour and animation of May Week, without races, concerts, and balls, aunts and cousins and sisters, but in the gloom of examinations whose importance it is hard to

feel, we realise still more keenly the distance that divides us from the past.

The War came upon us in the middle of the Long Vacation, surprising us, as it did the rest of England, in that quietest and pleasantest period of the academic year. Toward the end of August the Sixth Division encamped at Cambridge on their way to the Continent, and the officers of the East Yorkshire regiment became for a week or two our frequent guests in Hall. The Long Vacation seemed to come quickly to an end. Games ceased, and the University Officers' Training Corps sprang at once into full activity, mobilising its members and bringing many more men suddenly into residence, who gradually drifted away as many of them received commissions. That gradual dwindling of numbers has been characteristic of our life since. The Michaelmas Term saw 161 men come into residence, the Lent Term 121, the Easter Term 116; with the result that, though most freshmen could be accommodated at once in College rooms, between 90 and 100 sets have been vacant during the year. In the Lent Term some of these vacant sets were occupied by 26 officers of the Second Welsh Brigade R.F.A. (under the command of Lieut.-Col. H. T. Gilling, an old Johnian), who were billeted in the College. They dined at the High Table, and occupied rooms in the First, Second, Third, and Chapel Courts.

Throughout the year College work has continued on ordinary lines, though with diminished classes and a slightly diminished staff, as some Fellows have gone away on war service of different kinds. To the athletic life of College and University the War virtually brought an end. In the Michaelmas Term the University O.T.C. was very active, and undertook to give a thorough course of training, intended to fit men to take commissions by the end of the Term. The majority of men in the College turned their energies in this direction, drilling in the afternoons and attending

military lectures on alternate evenings. A few friendly games of football and hockey were played, but there was no organised sport on the river or fields. The year has seen no 'crocks' or 'Lents' or May races, no league matches, no giving of 'colours' or election of club officers. In the Lent Term a School of Military Instruction was established in the University, which was joined by those who intended to take commissions at once, while the O.T.C. arranged a milder programme than that of the preceding Term, to be followed by those who proposed to complete the academic year in the University. An M.A. section of the O.T.C. was formed in this Term, and was joined by many members of our High Table. In the May Term the same arrangements continued, with, in addition, a weekly field day for the O.T.C.

For the General Athletic Club the year has been one of uncertainty and difficulty. It has been faced with a great decline in the number of its members, while large fixed expenses continue. In view of the fact that so little sport was possible—virtually no rowing, football or cricket—it was decided at a General Meeting in the Michaelmas Term to empower the Treasurer to accept a half-subscription for so long as the Committee thought fit. Considerable capital expenditure during the last two years on the improvement of the cricket field and the construction of a hard tennis court have diminished its reserve, and the possibility of the Club continuing to pay its way depends on the future course of events. Fortunately, both the boathouse and the cricket pavilion have been used by the military authorities for the billeting of soldiers—the boathouse for the Fourth Cheshires, the pavilion for the Third Monmouths—and that has brought the Club a small but welcome revenue. The field, too, has not been idle, being frequently lent for regimental matches, and continually used for drill, while the adjoining driftway has been occupied by horses.

Our Junior Chronicle shows how College Societies have fared. The Classical and Historical Societies have been kept in being, though with diminished strength. The Musical Society and other social and literary Clubs, including the 'Fireflies' and the 'Port-cullis,' have been dormant.

The College has received powers to make emergency statutes which will enable it to elect to scholarships and exhibitions, after the war, men who have been prevented by war service from competing during the war, and also to place scholars and exhibitioners, who are on war service, in such a position that their service will not entail to them the loss of their emoluments, should they be able to return to their work here when the war is over. The University has still under consideration the arrangements it will offer to men returning from war service in regard to the keeping of terms, the allowance of examinations, and the conditions of degrees.

In view of the possibility of an air raid and the dropping of incendiary bombs, a Committee was appointed to consider what could be done for the protection of the College buildings. The more valuable MSS. and books have been removed from the Library to the muniment room, and various measures have been taken to guard against an outbreak of fire.

A whole year has thus passed in which the University has been but a shadow of its former self. It may be that the dwindling process has now almost reached its limits, and that the University and Colleges will maintain their present conditions until the end of the war restores to them their full vigour of life. Meantime, to those who remain falls the task of preserving our collegiate possessions, our buildings and books, our organisation and traditions, and the interests of absent members, until such time as, in the words used by the Vice-Chancellor last October, the "fire of 'education, religion, learning and research'" shall "outburn the flame of war."



THINK still high thoughts.
Fear not the drivelling crowd,
That rocks and surges 'neath the winds of Time;
But climb the calm immortal stairway of the sky
And thence look down
To see the deep calm too.

Say! Is there bitterness in you
For hope of any woman or great cause,
That loving mightily with rich desire
You richly gave of life: and all is gone,
Leaving a shell, an empty husk forlorn?

Oh climb, sad soul, still climb
The wondrous sky, the immortal blue.
Forget the restless waves that ever new,
New souls heave up, tossing a frothy crown to sink forgotten.
Oh, climb and view the deep profound unmoved,
And, all around,
Light, endless Light.

Say! Is there bitterness in you,
For some rich promise that has borne no flower;
For knowledge in your soul of things to do,
For you, and still undone;
For some dear child to other manhood come;
For men that mock the things you know for true;
For the Great Beast in Time that will not die?

Arouse, thou world-free soul,
Royal, immortal!
Fly thou false bitterness and self's despair.
Leap on the wings of the sky. Mount the still air.
Upclimb the stairs of night, from step to step,
Till from the floor of heaven thou seest the Whole,
The Toil of the Great Maker in the bowl of the abyss,
Oh King, take then thy Kingship, and return,
Knowing both joy and pain in endless birth to learn.

F. K.



COLLEGE MISSION TO WALWORTH.

BOYS' HOME.

The following letter has been issued by the Committee of the College Mission to Walworth :

Dear Sir,

It will be remembered that last year it was decided, at a meeting to which all members of the College were invited, to apply the money left to the Mission by Mrs. Cobb to the foundation of a Boys' Home which should be attached to the Parish of Lady Margaret, Walworth.

In view of this, an appeal was issued for additional subscriptions, and donations towards the furnishing of and necessary alterations to the premises. A suitable house was secured (100, Walworth Road), on a lease for two years with option of renewal, and Mr. Dunkerley was elected Warden. Owing to the war, and the fact that the legacy was not received till February last, no progress was possible, and Mr. Dunkerley resigned on receiving a Commission.

At a meeting at the beginning of the Lent Term, the Committee unanimously decided that it was undesirable to delay any longer the inception of the scheme, for the premises were on their hands and they had received an offer from Mr. N. W. Hagger, the present Junior Secretary, to fill the post of Warden. As they also felt that the need for social work of this kind had been increased rather than diminished by the conditions produced by the war, this offer was gladly accepted, and it was decided to start the Home in July.

The last appeal met with only a small response in additional subscriptions, but a sum of £59 was received in donations towards the initial expenses. The Committee

recognise that unless the subscriptions at present at their disposal are increased, the number of boys to be accommodated must be reduced. They therefore desire to make a strong appeal, first for gifts in kind by the end of June, or money for the equipment of the house, and secondly for increased subscriptions. Donations may be sent to Mr. C. W. Previt -Orton (Senior Treasurer of the Mission), St. John's College, and gifts in kind, such as beds, bedding, other furniture, games, etc., to the Missioner, Rev. R. B. Le B. Janvrin, The Lady Margaret Vicarage, Chatham Street, Walworth, S.E.

The date for the opening of the House has been fixed by the Committee for July 15th at 3 p.m. It is earnestly hoped that you will be able to be present on that occasion. It will greatly facilitate the arrangements if you will kindly give notice to the Missioner beforehand that you are able to come.

J. R. TANNER.

B. T. D. SMITH,

Senior Secretary.

N. W. HAGGER,

Junior Secretary.

P.S.—Since this circular was drawn up, an estimate of £41 has been accepted by the Boys' Home Committee for the necessary alterations to the House, and the work is now in hand.

Obituary

BISHOP MOORHOUSE.

James Moorhouse was a Sheffield merchant's son, and was born there November 19th, 1826. After some experience in business he decided to be ordained, and came up to St John's in October 1849. He was already deeply interested in metaphysical questions, but at that time the Moral Sciences Tripos was open only to those who had already obtained the B.A. degree; so, as he was some four years older than the average, he determined to be content with the comparatively humble place of 36th Senior Optime in 1853, having devoted most of his time to his favourite studies.* But he made a deep impression on some of the Fellows, especially on the late Isaac Todhunter, who had been his private tutor in mathematics, and was himself hardly less interested in metaphysics than his pupil. Moorhouse used to relate that when the usual paper had been looked over and time permitted, a metaphysical often replaced a mathematical question. In the same year he was ordained to the curacy of St Neots, where he remained two years, and then served with Canon Sale, Vicar of Sheffield, his future father-in-law. After four years' varied work, which did much to develop his powers as an eloquent speaker and ready debater, he left the North in 1859 for Hornsey, near London, where he was curate to the late Canon Harvey.

His reputation increased at Cambridge, and so strongly had he impressed leading members of his University and College by a course of sermons that the latter virtually offered him a Fellowship. But this he declined, for, as his marriage with Miss Mary Sale was already fixed, he must have immediately vacated the position.† They were

* By permission of the Editor of the *Guardian* large use has been made by the writer of an article contributed to that journal.

† He was elected an honorary Fellow in 1905, and so long as health permitted spent a few days with the writer in order to be present at the Port-Latin gathering.

united during the summer of 1861, and in the following year the Bishop of London offered Moorhouse the Perpetual Curacy of St John's, Charlotte Street, Fitzroy Square. The parish contained about ten thousand people and had a church, but neither endowment nor parsonage. Thus the income depended on pew-rents, but Moorhouse quickly attracted well-to-do residents in other parts of London, and so obtained the means for working this large and generally poor parish. His powers, especially as a preacher, were now widely recognised at Cambridge, so that in 1865 he was elected Hulsean Lecturer. He took for his subject, "The Growth of our Lord Jesus Christ," afterwards publishing the discourses.

After five years of work which would have broken down most men, the Bishop of London promoted him to the Vicarage of St James's, Paddington, which offered yet more opportunities for his learning and intellectual power, and extended his sphere of influence. But his work was not diminished, for he always maintained that to cease from study, as some clergy unfortunately do, was to neglect a duty of primary importance. Thus, in order to satisfy the wants of a large parish and the inevitable calls from without, he adopted the mode of living to which he afterwards adhered as far as possible. Two evenings in the week were given up to social engagements. On the other four, after a simple dinner, he retired to his study, slept for about an hour, and then, after taking a cup of tea in the drawing-room, was seated before nine o'clock at his desk, where he read and wrote till between one and two in the morning, fortunately having the power of falling quickly asleep. He was thus able to prepare carefully his sermons, lectures, and talks to his Bible-classes, the last demanding more than usual labour, since they were attended largely by adult and well-educated members of his congregation. In 1874 additional work came by his election to the Warburtonian Lectureship, and in the same year he was appointed Prebendary of Caddington Major in St Paul's Cathedral, and Chaplain-in-Ordinary to the Queen.

In the earlier part of 1876 the Bishopric of Melbourne became vacant, and Moorhouse was invited to fill the position

by a small committee, to which the duty of selection had been entrusted. The writer happened at that time to be staying at the vicarage, and his remarks may serve to show what some friends thought. Moorhouse opened the letter making the offer at the breakfast-table, and handed it on to his guest, saying, "What do you think of that?" The reply was, "Of course, there is but one answer." "What is that?" said Moorhouse. "No." To which he responded, "I am not so sure of that." Other friends, including Archbishop Tait, who felt certain that before long he would be offered an English Bishopric, pressed him very strongly to remain in England, but Moorhouse saw that Melbourne offered great opportunities for doing important work in the service of Christ, and decided to accept the offer. A few days after he had given his consent Lord Salisbury, who had been a frequent attendant at St John's, Charlotte Street, wrote offering him the Bishopric of Calcutta and pressing it on his acceptance. Though many would have deemed this a better position, he declined it for two reasons, as he explained to those in his confidence—one, that as he had accepted Melbourne, he thought it would be unfair to withdraw merely for the sake of a rather better position; the other, that he doubted whether he would be so happy in India, because, as he was neither quick at nor fond of learning languages, he could not do effective missionary work among the people. So, after Consecration in Westminster Abbey, he left London for Australia.

The Colony of Melbourne at that time offered a great though difficult field of work. Owing to various circumstances on which it is needless to dwell, unbelief had become unusually widespread, and the feeling general that for intellectual and educated men Christianity was a creed outworn. Secularism, in fact, had gained such power in politics that religion, even in its most elementary form, was banished from the schools. The Bishop used to relate an incident which shows the result of such teaching. A boy, as a schoolmaster informed him, had told a lie of an exceptionally base nature, for he sought to save himself at the expense of an innocent schoolfellow. All that the master could do was to point out that such conduct would have

disastrous consequences in after life by bringing him into bad repute. The boy looked at him with a cunning leer and replied, "If I am found out!"

Before long this was changed. The adversaries of religion had now to deal with one whose knowledge of the subject far exceeded theirs, who was more eloquent as a speaker and not less ready in debate. The new Bishop gave public lectures and addresses to crowded audiences, which were reported at length in the newspapers and read throughout the Colony. Tolerant of differences, anxious to co-operate whenever possible with all labouring for good, he became a moral no less than an intellectual power in the Colony, and though his plain speaking sometimes was unpalatable, as when he refused to authorize reading the prayer for rain during a drought (because, though he had advised it, no measures had been taken for the storage of water), and his broader views on Biblical questions occasionally offended the disciples of his predecessor, his earnestness and singleness of purpose soon dissipated misunderstandings. Melbourne and its immediate neighbourhood were, of course, his chief sphere of work, but no part of the Diocese was forgotten. Five months in each year were spent in driving-tours, during which he visited every parish and Mission-station to see how the work and the workers fared. He had often to rough it, for not a few stations were very remote and reached by mere tracks through the bush. Yet in after days he spoke of the journeys with enthusiasm. Besides the satisfaction of cheering some lonely Mission-worker, or saying the word in season to plain folk far away from the sound of church bells, the scenery sometimes had a peculiar charm. In later days he would refer half regretfully to the beauty of a morning drive through the gum-trees, the bright coloured parrots glancing in the sun, by richly-tinted flowers, and in air clear and invigorating. On one occasion he had a narrow escape from a bush fire. The flame came sweeping down upon the road. There was but one way of escape—to trust to the speed of the horses. So the driver urged them to a gallop, and they tore through the smoke while burning twigs actually fell on the carriage. After ten years of varied and

energetic work in Australia, the Diocese of Manchester became vacant by the sudden death of Bishop Fraser, and Lord Salisbury, who was again in power, offered it to Moorhouse. He felt this to be a call, and accepted, though quitting his work in the Colony with regret and doubting whether his health might not suffer from exchanging the dry air of Australia for the chilly damp of Lancashire. Needless to say, his departure from Melbourne was universally regretted, and both he and Mrs Moorhouse received many friendly tokens of goodwill as memorials of their labours.

On reaching England early in the summer of 1886, he began work as soon as possible in Manchester. The new life was even more laborious than the old had been, and under conditions more trying to health, for he had often to be travelling at night in winter after coming from hot churches and halls. The unremitting labour had undoubtedly shortened his predecessor's life, who had been his own Secretary, and accessible at all times. Moorhouse at once secured the services of a Domestic Chaplain, and gave notice that he would be on one day in the week at the Diocesan Office in Manchester for consultation by the clergy on all ordinary matters. A Diocese containing 522 parishes and a population of over two and a half millions demanded incessant journeys to fulfil his Episcopal duties, and Moorhouse felt that some popularity must be risked to secure that necessary time for thought which would enable him to influence educated men in the present age. Fraser, with his geniality and accessibility, was in some respects a difficult man to succeed, and perhaps some of the clergy at first thought Moorhouse, with his judicial manner, dislike of rambling talk, and habit of going straight to the point, a little unsympathetic. But the stronger among them quickly recognised in their Bishop a man of rare power, whose external calmness indicated the self-restraint of a nature inclined to impetuosity. While not wasting sympathy on finger-aches, physical or mental, he had it in plenty for all real trials. As was remarked three or four years after his coming, he had produced a tonic effect on many of his clergy by teaching them to be more self-reliant. Nevertheless it was commonly said that the first Bishop of Manchester

organised, the second popularised, and the third ruled the Diocese. As speaker and preacher Moorhouse was not less eloquent and was more weighty than his predecessor, and his influence, though of a different kind, was no less real. That could easily have been extended far beyond the limits of his Diocese; but his duty to this was always his first consideration, so that he could rarely be tempted to preach or speak outside its limits. Thus in England he was less of a "public character" than in Australia, and possibly less noticed in Manchester than he had been in Melbourne; for an address which would have been printed at full length in the newspapers of the latter, would be condensed into a paragraph in those of the former. In our own country there is a greater competition of material, and perhaps less relish for intellectual fare. Once only did he become conspicuous outside his Diocese, and that so late as 1902, when he proposed and carried in the House of Lords an amendment to the Education Act providing that all damage due to wear and tear in Voluntary Schools should be made good by the local authority. As a rule he restricted his visits to that House to the times when he had to act as its Chaplain, and in London his chief relaxation, beyond an occasional visit to a theatre, for he greatly appreciated good acting, was to listen to the legal arguments in appeals in the Upper House. Till late in his Episcopate, his holiday was limited to a few weeks in summer, which were generally spent at some quiet retreat in the Highlands, where he could enjoy open-air exercise, for he was a vigorous walker; but he then found it expedient to go South for about a fortnight at Christmas, because as age increased so did his liability to bronchitis. In the beginning of 1903 an attack severer than usual showed that if he continued to act up to his own standard of duty the next winter would probably end his Episcopate and his life. So, though mentally and, except in this one respect, physically more vigorous than most men five years his junior, he resigned the See, to the general regret of the Diocese, very gratifyingly shown, declined any pension, since he and Mrs Moorhouse had no family and possessed moderate private means, and settled down at Poundisford Park, a quaint house, mainly of Tudor age, among grand old trees, between Taunton and the Blackdown Hills.

Flowers and books were his greatest pleasure in life. These he could now enjoy to the full, in a charming garden and his own well-stored library. Friends hoped that he would also write, but for this he had no liking, though he could do it admirably, so he found pleasure enough in adding to the knowledge stored in his excellent memory. Two pamphlets, short but most valuable, *Did our Lord share the popular opinions of the Jews on Eschatology?* and *What is God and what is Salvation?* were the only products of his pen. A serious return of his old malady, complicated by jaundice, early in 1905, showed the wisdom of his resignation, and in the following summer Mrs Moorhouse, whose thoughtful skill in domestic organisation and kindly spirit had so lightened his work in Manchester, was invalided by an affection of the heart, and passed away, after a long illness, in 1906. Happily one of her nieces, Miss E. Sale, was able to live at Poundisford and tended the Bishop like a daughter. Except for a return of bronchitis each spring his health was generally good. The infirmities of age came on but slowly. Even last summer he heard better than many younger men, his sight was good, and his mind wonderfully vigorous. The writer left him in August with fair hopes of seeing him again, but early in the present year the Bishop had a worse than usual attack of bronchitis, and of another malady, from which he was unable to rally, and after a rather long struggle the end came peacefully on April 9th.

The Bishop's tastes and habits were of the simplest; he had no love for pomp, lived plainly, drank but little wine, and that because he found this better for health than total abstinence. Tobacco was his only indulgence, and that in the inexpensive form of a pipe, though he kept a good cigar for a friend. He and Mrs. Moorhouse were great lovers of animals, and the Bishop thought more of his dog's comfort than his own. One of his greatest pleasures was to watch first-class cricket, and he could handle a bat well, as he once showed the club of a quiet Lancashire village by keeping up a wicket against their crack bowler. While dignified in the discharge of his duties, he was in private life free from even a trace of pomposity, and to know him well was to love no less than to admire him. He sought to be the Bishop of

the Diocese, but his ecclesiastical position was that of an Evangelical, whose views had been expanded by much study and thought, who considered that the distinctive doctrines of Rome and of those in the English Church in sympathy with it, instead of developing the spiritual side of Christianity, fostered a material one. How little sympathy he felt with this school may be illustrated by his answer, while at Manchester, to some one who wrote to him, on the approach of Lent, asking for a dispensation from the rules of abstinence. This, if we may trust the newspapers, some Bishops now grant; Moorhouse replied, "The Church of England has not laid down any rules about fasting, so that to dispense from the non-existent passes the power of man." He had made himself familiar with the general results of scientific and critical research, and believed both to be among the many ways in which the Divine purpose is fulfilled. Thus his sermon in Manchester Cathedral during the meeting of the British Association surprised some of its leading members by its hearty recognition of scientific work. Besides his Episcopal Charges (and each Visitation was devoted to the careful study of some particular branch of clerical work throughout the Diocese), he published during his stay at Manchester five small volumes of sermons and addresses, all bearing the impress of deep study and thought—the last, on *The Roman Claim to Supremacy*, which perhaps attracted the more general attention, having been provoked by some lectures given in the city by a very able dignitary of that Church. The Bishop's were delivered at the Sunday evening services in the nave of the Cathedral, which was filled to the utmost capacity, and it was an impressive sight after the last one to see the crowd of men standing bare-headed on either side of the path to his carriage as a mark of silent respect and thankfulness. His addresses also at Bishop's Court to candidates on the eve of Ordination were among his happiest efforts, and it is unfortunate that they could not be preserved, for they were a rare combination of great learning and sound sense with earnest personal religion. How deep and truly spiritual that feeling was only those who knew him best could fully realise. Manly by disposition, and despising all affectation of sanctity, his faith was firm,

his soul seemed to rise above the things of this earth and catch glimpses of the spiritual realities of life; he never sought advancement, and, when it came, welcomed it only as contributing to his usefulness. His resignation was in keeping with his habit of self-renunciation, but it deprived the Bench of Bishops of one of its wisest and most learned members, and was a heavy loss, not only to his Diocese, but also to the Church of England.

T. G. B.

WILLIAM PATCHETT, K.C.

Mr Patchett, who died at his residence, Bury Lodge, Epping, on the 19th of January last, was a son of Mr George Patchett, a Manchester merchant, and was born in the North of England 20 April 1827. According to the College Admission Register he was baptized at Bowdon, Cheshire, 28 May 1827.

He was educated at Manchester Grammar School, and was admitted to the College 22 October 1847, and on the 9th of November following was admitted a Scholar on the Duchess of Somerset's Foundation. He kept residence until the end of the Easter Term 1848, but not in the Michaelmas Term of that year, and his name was removed from the Boards 29 January 1849. He was again admitted to the College 13 October 1849, and on 5 November following again admitted a Duchess of Somerset Scholar, keeping residence continuously until the end of the Lent Term 1852; he took his B.A. degree in 1853; his name was finally removed from the Boards 29 August 1860; he never proceeded to the M.A. degree. It is perhaps worth noting that in the Register of Admissions his County of birth is given as Cheshire, while on both the occasions on which he was admitted Scholar he gave Lancashire as his County. The discrepancy is a curious one for at that time the County of birth was an important matter, as under the College Statutes in force at the time there could not be more than two Scholars from any one County at the same time.

Mr Patchett was admitted to the Inner Temple 19 November 1852, and was called to the Bar 6 June 1855; became

a Q.C. 13 February 1877, and a Bencher of the Inn 26 November 1878. He was Treasurer of his Inn in 1900. In 1888 he went to reside at Epping, became a Justice of the Peace in 1895, sitting on the Epping Bench until about three years ago. He was a keen sportsman, and took a great interest in local and County Cricket. He hunted with the Queen's and Essex Hunts, and his name frequently occurs in Mr H. B. Yerburch's work, *Leaves from a Hunting Diary in Essex*. There is a portrait of Mr Patchett in volume ii at p. 150, and on p. 151 we read: "Mr W. Patchett, Q.C., belongs to the old school—looks, in fact, as if he had stepped out of some old picture; but no keener, or better, sportsman, in the truest sense of the word, ever followed hounds in Essex. In his early days Mr Patchett was a regular attendant at the meets of the Queen's Stagbonds. In his later years we find him organising in 1897 the Bar Point-to-Point Races with great success in the Epping district of Essex."

Socially he was a most interesting companion. He was a witty talker, with a keen sense of humour, and he possessed a kindly nature. Withal, as with many lawyers, he was of a sceptical turn of mind; he was a difficult man to convince. His intellectual interests ranged through literature, art, and the drama. He had a great love for books, and possessed a good library, memoirs being of especial interest to him. He collaborated with Mr McMorrin, Q.C., in writing that monumental and authoritative work, "Public Health," which, though often revised, is still the standard work on the subject. The theatre attracted him considerably, and he was a member of the Green Room Club.

About seven years ago, when over eighty years of age, he took a trip to Asia Minor and Greece to visit some Greek temples. The ship was wrecked, and for many hours he was in an open boat at the mercy of a rough sea.

Mr Patchett married 12 August 1857, Clara, daughter of the late William Buckmaster, Esq., of London; she died 3 March 1902 at Bury Lodge, Epping.

Mr Patchett bequeathed the residue of his estate: "Upon trust to pay and transfer the cash and investments for the time being representing the same to Saint John's College

Cambridge upon trust to apply the income thereof in perpetuity for the purpose of establishing and maintaining a scholarship or scholarships to be called 'The Patchett Scholarship' amounting to the annual value from the investments for the time being representing the Scholarship Fund, such scholarship or scholarships to be for proficiency in Latin and Greek, and to be from time to time awarded to a pupil or pupils of the Manchester Free Grammar School entering at Saint John's College Cambridge as an undergraduate or undergraduates at such intervals and as the result of such examinations and in such manner and to be held and enjoyed for such period and upon and subject to such terms and conditions (except as hereinafter mentioned) as shall from time to time be prescribed by regulations to be made by the said College and the said College may at any time revoke or alter any regulations made under this power and make new regulations in place thereof Provided Always that one of the conditions of holding the Patchett Scholarship shall be that the Patchett Scholar or Scholars shall wear like gowns to the gown that I wore as a Somerset Scholar when at the said College and this condition shall not be revocable or alterable by the said College."

According to the original Foundation of the Duchess of Somerset her scholars were: "to wear gowns of cloth with open sleeves, like the students of Christ Church Oxon, and square caps without tassels, while they are undergraduates." This special dress fell into disuse after the Statutes of 1860 when the Commissioners altered the Duchess' Foundation; according to the recollection of older members of the College the Duchess of Somerset's Scholars wore the gown then known as the "Scholar's Gown". The dress of Mr Patchett's scholars will therefore be an interesting revival.

It is worth noting that while Mr Patchett, K.C., was an undergraduate he had a contemporary of the same name at St John's.

This was William Patchett, son of Henry Patchett, of Heptonstall, Yorkshire; born there 21 July 1829, admitted to the College from Buntingford School 7 July 1848. Mr Patchett, K.C., who was admitted a year earlier, appears in

the College and University records as William Patchett, *Senior*, his contemporary as William Patchett, *Junior*. The latter took his B.A. degree in 1852 and the M.A. in 1855. Thus owing to the break in his residence Mr Patchett, *Senior*, became the junior graduate.

It may be convenient to put on record here the career, in outline, of the second William Patchett. He was ordained Deacon in 1853 and Priest in 1854 by the Archbishop of York; was for some time Curate of Blythe, Yorks, then Curate of Haringworth, Northants, and finally, from about 1864 to 1884, Headmaster of Haworth Grammar School. On his retirement he went to live at Heptonstall, his native place, and died 24 June 1898 at Smith Lane, Heptonstall, in his sixty-ninth year.

WILLIAM GRYLLS ADAMS, Sc.D.

Dr W. G. Adams, who died on the 10th of April last at his residence, Broadstone, Dorset, was a son of Mr. Thomas Adams, and his wife Tabitha Knill Grylls, and was born at Laneast, Cornwall, 16 February 1836, being a younger brother of the late John Couch Adams, Lowndean Professor at Cambridge. He was educated at Mr R. Walls' School at Birkenhead and entered St John's in 1855, taking his degree as 12th wrangler in 1859. From 1860 to 1863 he was an assistant master at Marlborough College. One of his earliest publications was a section on 'The Geological Features of Marlborough,' which appeared in Mr T. A. Preston's 'Flora of Marlborough,' published in 1863. He was admitted a Fellow of the College 8 November 1864. In 1865 he was elected Professor of Natural Philosophy and Astronomy at King's College, London, in succession to the late Professor James Clerk Maxwell, afterwards Cavendish Professor at Cambridge. In the same year he contributed to the *Philosophical Magazine* an article on the application of the screw to the floats of paddle wheels, his sole contribution to applied mechanics. He took part in the eclipse expedition of 1871 to Sicily. In that year he investigated the action of a bundle of parallel glass plates on the polarisation of light, the results being published in the

'Philosophical Magazine.' On 6 June 1872 he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society and in 1875 delivered the Bakerian lecture, on the forms of equipotential curves and surfaces and lines of flow. The lecture was an exposition of an almost entirely experimental investigation of the curves which result when electric currents are passed through sheets of tin-foil between electrodes placed at different points; but some attempt was made to realise also some cases of three-dimensional flow. This paper has proved to be one of classical interest. In the same year he communicated to the Proceedings of the Royal Society a paper on the change of resistance produced by magnetisation in iron and steel. He observed a difference between the effects of longitudinal and transverse magnetisation. When the magnetisation was longitudinal the electric resistance of hard steel was diminished, while that of soft steel or soft iron was increased; and in both cases the effect was approximately proportional to the square of the magnetising force. When the magnetisation was transverse a similar effect was observed.

The next subject investigated by Adams was the phenomenon of the effect of light in reducing the resistance of selenium, which had recently been discovered by Mayhew. With great patience and experimental skill he showed that the effect was not due, as had been supposed, to any heating of the selenium, but was a general result of illumination; and he proved that the change of resistance was greater for yellow-green rays than for any other part of the spectrum.

Adams was one of the founders of the Physical Society, in 1875; and to its first volume of Proceedings he contributed a description of a new form of polariscope for determining the angle between the optic axes of biaxial crystals. The crystal slice to be examined was placed between two pieces of glass, one being a hemisphere and the other a shallower section than a hemisphere, the convex surfaces having a common centre in the crystal slice. The combination was placed in oil between the usual crossed Nicol prisms, and could be tilted through any desired angles so as to bring first one and then the other of the optical axes of the crystal into alignment with the axis of the instrument, thus enabling the angle between the axes to

be accurately measured without corrections for the refractive index.

In 1880 Adams was chosen president of section A of the British Association, and delivered an address dealing generally with recent progress in physics. He also presented a report of a comparison between the magnetograph curves from the magnetic observatories of Kew, Stonylhurst, Lisbon, Coimbra, Vienna, and Petrograd. In the following year he continued his magnetic investigations with a paper on the connection between magnetic disturbances and earth-currents. He wrote also on the development of lighthouse illumination, and with Dr Hopkinson examined the performance of the De Meritens dynamos at the North Foreland lighthouse. As president, in 1884, of the Institution of Electrical Engineers, he took for the subject of his inaugural address the topics of the growth of electrical science and the testing of dynamo machines and incandescent lamps. He wrote a series of articles on electric light and atmospheric absorption, and another on lighthouse illuminants and apparatus for publication in the *Electrician* in the years 1885 and 1886. After some years he returned to the subject of magnetic disturbances as recorded simultaneously on the magnetographs at several observatories, in a paper which was published in the *Philosophical Transactions* (vol. cviii.) in 1893. To the British Association report of 1898 he contributed an account of the determination of the Gaussian magnetic constants made many years previously by his elder brother, the astronomer, John Couch Adams.

Adams served on the council of the Royal Society from 1882 to 1884, and again from 1896 to 1898. He was president of the Physical Society in 1879. In 1883 he delivered a series of Cantor lectures on the subject of electric lighting. He retired from the professorship of King's College in 1906.

For nearly all the facts recorded in this notice we are indebted to an article in *Nature*. It ought to be added that Professor Adams was one of Founders of *The Eagle* in 1858, he appears in the group which forms the frontispiece to our twenty-fourth volume.

CAPTAIN ROBERT MCCHEYNE LINNELL.

Captain Linnell was a son of the Rev. John Edward Linnell, now Vicar of Pavenham, Beds.; he was born 16 February 1881, at Burton-on-Trent, where his father was then Curate of Christ Church. He was educated at Bedford Modern School, and entered St John's in 1900.

During his College career he was a distinguished athlete, and his name appears repeatedly in the Chronicle of *The Eagle*. In 1903, in an inter-collegiate match with Jesus College, Oxford, he won the 'two miles.' He also played cricket, being captain of the College Eleven in 1904; in that year he stood at the top of the averages for batting and second in the averages for bowling. After taking his B.A. degree in June 1904, he went to the London Hospital to complete his medical studies; combining these with athletic pursuits he represented his Hospital in the inter-hospital sports, winning on various occasions the 'three miles,' 'the mile,' and the 'half-mile.' His best performance at this time was probably in an athletic meeting between the United London Hospitals and Trinity College, Dublin. After a train journey and a sea voyage during the night, he beat the Irish champion in the 'three miles.' He also continued to play cricket for several seasons and was a member of the Eleven which won the London Hospitals' Challenge Cup.

He obtained his qualifications as M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P. in October 1907, and for six months or so held house appointments at the Newport (Mon.) Hospital. He then acted as assistant to a friend in Bedfordshire, employing his spare time in working for the Cambridge Diploma in Public Health, this he obtained in 1909. After a course of study at the London School of Tropical Medicine he obtained the Cambridge Diploma in Tropical Medicine in 1910. From April 1910 to December 1911 he acted as Medical Officer at Rossall School, employing his vacations in qualifying as an Officer in the R.A.M.C., being gazetted Lieutenant in the Special Reserve 6 January 1911.

It had long been his desire to go out to the East to study medical problems there, and in January 1912 he went out as

Medical Officer to the Kuala Lumpur Rubber Company in the Federated Malay States. There he devoted much of his time to the study of malaria, paying visits to Java and Sumatra in quest of additions to his knowledge. In this field he did much good work, and we understand that a paper giving the results of his three years' work is to be read before the Society of Tropical Medicine and will probably be published in the Journal of the Society. While in the Malay States he regularly represented Selangor in the interstate cricket matches, and once captained the team of the Federated States against the Colony, the great match of the year. He was immensely popular, both among Europeans and members of the Coolie class, the latter presenting him with a gold watch; this, alas, was stolen by a Chinese servant on the eve of his return to Europe.

On the outbreak of the war he returned to England and was gazetted to the R.A.M.C., 15 November 1914, joining the 27th Division at Winchester in December. He accompanied the Division to Portsmouth under the impression that he was going to the front with the Expeditionary Force, but was recalled and sent to Bulford, on Salisbury Plain, being attached to the 99th Company A.S.C., Reserve Park of the 27th Division. There he found himself among the Canadians, many of whom were suffering from cerebro-spinal-meningitis. He threw himself with devoted energy into the study of this disease, trying to work out a theory he had formed, on the analogy of certain tropical diseases, that it was communicated in some way by horses. It is believed that he arrived at no definite results, but in the end he himself fell a victim to the disease and was taken to the military hospital at Tidworth on 2 February. At first all went well and he appeared to have got over the worse part of the complaint, being removed from the isolation quarters to the Officers' Hospital. He had, however, two relapses and died on March 16. He was taken in a military ambulance car to Pavenham and buried there on March 18. Thus a promising career came to a premature close. Captain Linnell had developed a perfect passion for research work, and had he been spared would no doubt have added much to human knowledge.

LIEUTENANT KENNETH SINCLAIR THOMSON, B.A.

Lieutenant Thomson was the eldest son of Mr John Sinclair Thomson, of Geraldine, New Zealand, and was born at Wellington, 7 October 1886. He was educated at the Wanganui Collegiate School and entered St John's in 1906, taking his B.A. degree in 1909. He originally intended to study medicine at Cambridge, his uncle, Sir St Clair Thomson, being a distinguished member of that profession. But having joined the "King's Colonials" while at Cambridge, he was attracted to a military career and passed into the Indian Cavalry as a University candidate. After being attached to the Essex Regiment for one year he went out to India in 1911 and was gazetted to the 21st (Prince Albert Victor's) Cavalry, Indian Army. He was greatly disappointed at not being sent to France with the first Indian Contingent, but, only a few days before the announcement of his death, letters were received from him saying that he had been attached to the 16th Indian Cavalry as Machine Gun Officer and was leaving for the Persian Gulf. He was killed on 3 March in a cavalry reconnaissance in the direction of Nakaila, about twenty-five miles north west of Basra.

Lieutenant Thomson was a man of fine physique, and rowed several times in Lady Margaret boats. He was Second Lent Captain in 1909.

CHARLES GLASS PLAYFAIR LAIDLAW, M.A.

By the death, on 3 April last, from wounds received in action, of C. G. P. Laidlaw the College has lost one of its most promising scientific students, one moreover possessed of many sterling qualities and winning traits. Laidlaw was the son of the late Dr Robert Laidlaw, M.D., of Edinburgh, sometime Medical Government Officer in the Seychelles Islands, and his wife Elizabeth, daughter of Patrick Playfair, of Ardmillan in Ayrshire, and sister of Sir Patrick Playfair, C.I.E., of Calcutta. He was born at Stoke Newington, London, 13 December 1887, and was educated at the Perse School, his parents having settled in Cambridge for the education of their family. Laidlaw obtained a Minor Scholarship for Natural Science in December 1906, and

commenced residence in October 1907. He followed three elder brothers in the College and was succeeded by a younger brother. He was good both at work and games, and while still at the Perse School was asked to play, and played, for the University team in Water Polo when they were a man short. While an undergraduate he played Lacrosse for the College Club and occasionally for the University, though he did not get his "Half Blue." He was also a sound Lawn Tennis player. He obtained a First Class in Part I. of the Natural Sciences Tripos in 1909, and in June of that year was elected a Foundation Scholar of the College. He took the Second Part of the Tripos in 1910, obtaining a First Class for Botany.

In June 1911 he was elected a Hutchinson Student of the College and took up research in Plant Physiology at the Botany School of the University, under the direction of Mr F. F. Blackman, the University Reader in Botany. The subject of his research was an electrical method of determining carbon dioxide in relation to photo-synthesis.

In 1912 he was elected by the governing body of Gonville and Caius College to a Frank Smart Studentship, a recognition of the promising nature of his investigations. At the same time he was offered a Research Scholarship by the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries; after some hesitation he accepted this latter offer, which necessitated his removal to London.

From the autumn of 1912, until the outbreak of the war, Laidlaw worked at the Imperial College of Science and Technology under the direction of Prof. V. H. Blackman. Here he entered on an investigation of the physiological conditions of plants forced under glass, working also at the effect of temperature on the rate of growth of a fungus, *Sclerotinia libuliana*. Both these investigations, of much delicacy and difficulty, are unfortunately left incomplete.

On the outbreak of the war the call of his country proved to him, as to so many others, the call to action. And from a high and compelling sense of his duty, rather than from any combative instinct, he joined the London Scottish as a private on 21 October 1914. After a period of training he embarked at Southampton on 10 March 1915 with a draft

of some 600 officers and men for the 1st Battalion. The transport which carried them was a boat in which, in more peaceful days, he had sailed from Glasgow to Arran. They were landed at Rouen and, after a night in camp, proceeded in a crowded troop-train for the front, nine men in a compartment, with no racks or space under the seats for rifles, kit, and accoutrements—these had to be stowed away as best they could during a weary twenty-four hours' journey, ending in a ten-mile tramp in heavy marching order. Then followed the usual life of trench warfare; days and nights spent in the firing line in full kit, varied by periods of rest in cottages, battered to ruins by shell-fire, sleeping on floors without blankets. On April 2, Good Friday, his (D) Company were in some barricades in a village called Richebourg l'Avoué, south of Neuve Chapelle. After having been in the trenches all night, he was smoking after breakfast in what seemed a perfectly safe place, when a stray bullet passed through a sand-bag and penetrated the right side of his chest. To his comrades the wound seemed a slight one, and after first aid was given he was removed to No. 3 Field Ambulance, near Béthune. There it was discovered that internal hemorrhage had set in, and beyond making him comfortable nothing could be done. He died in the early hours of the morning on April 3 and was buried in the cemetery at Béthune.

Thus at the early age of 27 a promising scientific career was cut short; in all probability if he had lived he would have been elected a Fellow of the College. He was universally liked and believed in, a little reserved in manner, he was always kind to others, unselfish and straightforward. In his scientific investigations, those who were able to judge describe him as thorough and careful and one who would have carried his physiological investigations to a successful end.

WILLIAM WYNN PRATT PIT TOM, B.A.

We have received the following note on Mr Pittom's Scientific work from Professor F. G. Hopkins (Mr. Pittom died 10 October 1914, see p. 218):—

When Pittom came over to the Animal Nutrition Institute of the School of Agriculture (I think in the Michaelmas Term

of 1912) and received a Government Scholarship from the Board of Agriculture, he himself expressed a wish that his research work should deal with the chemistry of proteins. Information was much wanted concerning the products into which protein breaks up in the earlier stages of digestion.

Pittom undertook an investigation which should demonstrate on accurate lines the rate of breakdown (hydrolysis) of the protein molecule under various conditions, with the special purpose of deciding at what stage of the process there is the best chance of isolating certain intermediate products, the proportion of which he hoped to study. The results of his preliminary work were collected in an interesting paper published in *The Biochemical Journal*, VIII., No. 2, p. 157. The Board of Agriculture always desire that the holders of their Scholarships should spend part of their tenure in a foreign laboratory, and it was decided that Pittom should go to work under Professor Abderhalden at Halle. Abderhalden had had a special experience of work with products such as those which Pittom wished to isolate and study. At Halle the latter worked hard, perhaps too hard. There was a strenuous atmosphere in the laboratory and Pittom early recognised that his task was likely to prove a difficult and long one, so that he spared no effort in the endeavour to do as much as possible before returning home. The outbreak of war found him (as you know) really ill.

Unfortunately what he had actually done under Abderhalden's guidance was mainly of an educative sort, a preparation for the actual attack upon his proper problem, so that the work done was not suitable for publication. A few months more of opportunity for applying his hard-won experience would have given us a valuable contribution to the chemistry of protein.

Pittom was an enthusiastic worker and the soul of accuracy. I am certain that he had a distinguished career before him had he only been spared.



OUR CHRONICLE.

Easter Term, 1915.

The list of "Birthday Honours" issued on June 3, on the occasion of the celebration of His Majesty's birthday, contains the following members of the College :

To be a baronet of the United Kingdom : Edward Arthur Goulding (B.A. 1885). Sir Edward Arthur Goulding is a barrister of the Inner Temple and M.P. for Worcestershire.

To be an additional member of the Civil Division of the Second Class, or Knights Commander (K.C.B.) of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath : The Right Honourable Sir John Fletcher, Baron Moulton, F.R.S., Honorary Fellow of the College.

To be a Companion of the Most Eminent Order of the Indian Empire (C.I.E.) : John Frederick Gruning (matriculated 1892), of the Indian Civil Service ; Magistrate and Collector, Shahabad, Bihar, and Orissa.

To be a Companion of the Distinguished Service Order for gallantry and devotion to duty in connection with the operations in the Dardanelles (Mediterranean Expeditionary Force) : Captain Arthur Graham Butler (B.A. 1894, B.C. 1897, M.B. 1899), Australian Army Medical Corps (attached 9th Infantry Battalion, Queensland).

Mr A. B. Baldwin (B.A. 1900), who died on 29 March, 1914 (*see* p. 211) left by his will the sum of one thousand pounds to "my old College." The legacy is without any special conditions attached.

The College has recently acquired from Lady Kennedy, the widow of the late Lord Justice Kennedy, a fine chalk drawing of Dr William Selwyn, Lady Margaret's Professor of Divinity. The portrait was drawn by George Richmond, R.A. (the father of Lady Kennedy) in 1868. The portrait has an interesting history. While the late Lord Justice was an undergraduate he came upon Professor Selwyn, who while riding had been thrown from his horse and was being

dragged along the road by a stirrup. Mr Kennedy came to the rescue and brought the unconscious Professor back to Cambridge. Mr Richmond, on learning of this in after days, presented the portrait to Lord Justice Kennedy. It has been hung in the Combination Room and forms a companion to a similar chalk drawing, also by Richmond, of Bishop Tyrrell.

On April 16th it was announced that the King had been pleased to approve the appointment of Lieutenant J. R. C. Greenlees (B.A. 1901), M.B., B.C., to be a Companion of the Distinguished Service Order. We quote the words of the official Gazette :

Lieut. (temp.) James Robertson Campbell Greenlees, M.B., 22nd Field Ambulance, Royal Army Medical Corps. For his great gallantry and devotion to duty at Neuve Chapelle from 10th to 14th March, 1915, in attending on the wounded under very heavy fire. Lieut. Greenlees has been twice previously brought to notice for similar acts of gallantry.

Lieut. Greenlees had the honour of being received by the King on Monday, 19 April, who invested him with the Insignia of the Order.

The Linacre Lecture for 1915 was delivered on May 6 in the Lecture Room of Comparative Anatomy in the New Museums. The title of the Lecture was, "The governor mechanism of the Heart."

Mr John Alderson Foote, K.C. (B.A. 1872), formerly a MacMahon Law Student of the College, has been appointed one of the two University Counsel.

Dr F. J. Waldo (B.A. 1875), Coroner for the City of London and Southwark, has been elected President of the Coroners' Society.

Mr A. H. R. Goldie (B.A. 1913, M.A. St Andrew's) has been appointed Senior Professional Assistant at the Observatory at Eskdalemuir, Scotland.

The Hon Kiran Chandra Dé, I.C.S., has been appointed Secretary to the Government of Bengal ; he is the first Indian to hold this office as a permanent appointment.

Mr Balak Ram (B.A. 1900), I.C.S., has been appointed to act as Judge and Sessions Judge of Poona and Agent for Sardars in the Deccan.

H. M. Garner (B.A. 1914) has been elected to an Isaac Newton (University) Studentship for three years from April 1915.

At the meeting for the election of the Council of the Cambridge Antiquarian Society, held on May 24, the following members of the College were elected: *President*, Mr H. H. Brindley (B.A. 1887); *Secretary and Editor of Publications*, Dr F. J. Allen (B.A. 1879).

Mr P. Quass (B.A. 1913), MacMahon Law Student of the College, and of the Inner Temple, was placed alone in the First Class at the Final Bar Examination held in May last. He was awarded a Studentship of one hundred guineas a year for three years.

The Adam Smith (University) Prize for 1915 has been awarded to C. W. Guillebaud (B.A. 1912) for his Essay entitled, "A historical study of the changes in the localization of industry in England."

H. S. Hand and G. Hoyland were bracketted for the Second Winchester (University) Reading Prize.

At the ordinary quarterly Comitia of the Royal College of Physicians of London, held on the 28th January last, the following members of the College had licences to practice physic granted to them: J. H. Parry (B.A. 1911) of Guy's Hospital; W. Raffle (B.A. 1912) of St Bart's Hospital.

Two of Sir William Browne's Medals have been awarded to members of the College; that for the Latin Ode to R. B. H. Thomas, and for the Greek Epigram to A. G. Patton.

H. W. Swift, Scholar of the College, is bracketted with Levi of Trinity for the Barnes (University) Scholarship.

H. S. Hand, Choral Student of the College, has been awarded a Stewart of Rannoch (University) Open Scholarship in Sacred Music.

The Rev. W. E. Pryke (B.A. 1866), Canon and Treasurer of Exeter Cathedral, has been appointed to the office of Chancellor of the Cathedral.

The Rev. A. G. Cane (B.A. 1867), Vicar of Great with Little Paxton and Toseland, Hunts, has been appointed Rural Dean of St Neots.

The Rev. P. Clementi Smith (B.A. 1871), Rector of St Andrew-by-the-Wardrobe, was on April 16 elected Chairman of the Board of Guardians of the City of London.

The Rev. E. C. Peake (B.A. 1875), Rector of Hinton-Ampner, has been appointed Rural Dean of Arlesford.

The Rev. Dr. G. C. Allen (B.A. 1878), Vicar of Higham, Rochester, has been appointed Rural Dean of Cliffe-at-Hoo.

The Ven. R. H. Walker (B.A. 1879), Vicar of Broxbourne, formerly Archdeacon of Uganda, has been appointed a Surrogate in the Diocese of St Albans.

The Rev. T. H. Parker (B.A. 1884), Curate and Succentor of St Michael's, Coventry, has been appointed Rector of Burwarton and Cleobury North; he has also been appointed Diocesan Inspector of Schools for the Deanery of Bewdley.

The Rev. H. J. Warner (B.A. 1884), Vicar of Yealmpton, Devon, has been appointed Rural Dean of Plympton.

The Rev. J. S. Bryers (B.A. 1897), Rector of Ashington with Fambridge, Rochford, has been appointed Commissary to the Bishop of Tasmania.

The Rev. G. A. Browning (B.A. 1900) has been appointed Chaplain and Naval Instructor to H.M.S. *Indefatigable*.

The Rev. H. S. Crole-Rees (B.A. 1906) has been appointed Chaplain to H.M. Hospital Ship *China*.

The Rev. W. Byron-Scott (B.A. 1908) has been appointed Chaplain of Giggleswick School.

We have omitted to note in previous Chronicles that F. C. Oakley (B.A. 1911) was ordained Deacon by the Bishop of Norwich on 18 October, 1914, and licenced to the curacy of St Peter Mancroft, Norwich.

The following members of the College were ordained on Sunday, 28 February 1915: DEACON, C. G. T. Colson (B.A. 1913), by the Bishop of London, licenced to St Clement's, Notting Hill, W.; PRIESTS: R. F. Donne (B.A. 1911), by the Bishop of Bristol in his Cathedral, and E. H. Shepperd (B.A. 1912), by the Bishop of Wakefield in the parish church, Heckmondwike.

The Rev. H. Hancock (B.A. 1887), Rector of Stokesby with Herringby, has been appointed Vicar of St Stephen's, Avenue Road, London.

The following books by members of the College are announced:—*The Fourfold Gospel. Section III. The Proclamation of the New Kingdom*, by Edwin A. Abbott (University Press); *A Short History of Classical Scholarship. From the Sixth Century, B.C., to the Present Day*, by Sir John Edwin Sandys, Litt.D., F.B.A. (University Press); *Wales and the War of the Roses*, by Howell T. Evans (University Press);

Peace and War in Europe, lectures delivered in Manchester College, Oxford, by Gilbert Slater, M.A. (Constable); *Combinatory Analysis*, vol. I., by Major Percy A. MacMahon, Sc.D., F.R.S. (University Press); *The Development and Properties of Raw Cotton*, by W. Lawrence Balls, formerly Fellow of the College (A. and C. Black); *An Italian Dictionary*, by Alfred Hoare, M.A. (University Press); *The Intelligent Use of the Psalms; A Scheme of Bible and Prayer Book Study*, by the Rev. J. H. Bentley, Tutor of Lichfield Theological College (Lichfield, The Johnson's Head); *War Poems of a Northumbrian*. Second Series; by R. H. Forster (Noble, Newcastle-on-Tyne); *Henry Tubbe* (M.A. of St John's), Vol. 5 of Oxford Historical and Literary Studies, by Dr G. C. Moore Smith (Clarendon Press).

The Oxford University Press has published a volume of lectures, delivered at Bedford College, on "The International crisis in its ethical and psychological aspects," among the essays is one by Professor G. F. Stout, entitled: "War and Hatred."

The following University appointments of members of the College have been made since the issue of our last number: Mr F. H. Colson to be Chairman of the examiners for Part I. of the Previous Examination, and also to be a member of the sub-committee for the management of the Cambridge and County School for boys; Professor A. C. Seward to be one of the Worts Trustees; Mr P. Lake to be Deputy for the University Lecturer in Surveying and Cartography, who is absent on military service.

MAJOR GENERAL DANIEL HOGHTON.

(See page 160).

In our last issue a short account was given of General Hoghton. In this his first Commission, as recorded in the Army Lists, is given as Major, 8 February 1794, in the 97th Foot (Strathspey Highlanders). His earlier Commissions do not appear in the Army Lists, and the Dictionary of National Biography states that "without passing through the lower grades he obtained a Majority in the 97th Foot."

Owing to the courtesy of Surgeon-General G. J. H. Evatt (the father of Captain G. R. K. Evatt, see p. 206) we are able to supply Hoghton's earlier Commissions from War Office records.

Daniel Hoghton was appointed a Cornet in the 11th Dragoons 5 April 1793; his application to purchase the Cornetcy was supported by General S. Hodgson, Colonel of

the 11th Dragoons. He was promoted to be Lieutenant 8 June 1793. Appointed Captain of an Independent Company 4 October 1793; placed on half pay of the 101st Foot 7 October 1793; restored to full pay as Captain in the 82nd Foot 27 October 1793. Then he became Major in the 97th Foot on its formation 8 February 1794. The fact that all his earlier Commissions date from 1793 and his Majority early in 1794, explains why the earlier appointments did not appear in the Army List, which was issued early in each year.

In the Church of Walton-le-Dale, Lancashire, there is a memorial tablet in the Chancel with the inscription "Major General Daniel Hoghton, died in the battle of Albuera in Spain, May 16, 1811, aged 41." There is a tradition in the parish that during some alterations in the Church Hoghton's uniform and sword were found and replaced.

Surgeon-General Evatt also sends the following old ballad, the original of which is now almost unobtainable:

THE DEATH OF GENERAL HOGHTON.

Battle of Albuera.

May 16th 1811.

(1)

Why raise the French that Victor shout?
Is their's the conquest? Our's the rout?
Does British Valour yield?
No, though each man can show his wound
Though one by one they fall around,
Against the unequal field.

(2)

Yet, yet maintain your dangerous post,
Yet, check the overwhelming host,
Ere Hoghton can arrive.
In rapid march his legions come,
Joyful is heard his rolling drum,
His gallant shout of "Charge them home"
Redoubled spirits give.

(3)

As step by step his soldiers tread,
O'er the reeking bodies of the dead
Their bayonets to the summit now
A passage to the living foe.

(4)

Their Chief's proud anger shrinks not back,
 He leads them to the fresh attack,
 And as each inch of ground is won
 Courageously he leads them on.
 Again the bayonet charge to try,
 Well done, he cries, my lads well done,
 Another such, the French will run,
 And ours will be the victory.

(5)

Scarce spake he e'er some foeman blow
 Laid the heroic chieftain low,
 Aimed was the wound with rifle art
 That drew the lifeblood from his heart,
 Yet broken not his spirit high
 His soul of dauntless bravery,
 When death's dark film bedimmed his eye
 A feeble "Charge" upon his tongue
 In that convulsive moment hung,
 And breathed his spirit to the sky.

The only portrait of General Hoghton is a small miniature, taken when he was about ten years of age; it is said to be by Romney, and is still in the possession of the de Hoghton family.

JOHNIANA.

The Rev. C. G. Griffinhoofe sends us a copy of the will of Guy or Guido Arderne, interesting on account of the bequests in it to the Master and Brethren of the Hospital of St John.

In the University Grace Book A, we find two entries with regard to Arderne:

p. 64; Proctors Accounts 1467-8: de Guydone arderne quia non legit per alium infra biennium . . . £8 17s. 9d.

p. 90; Graces 1471-2: Concessa est Gratia M. Guydoni Ardern quod non artetur ad processiones generales nec ad alios actus scolasticos.

Guido Arderne was instituted to the Rectory of Littlebury, Essex, 16 February 1463; to the Vicarage of Stretall 25 April 1467, and to the Rectory of Upminster 4 March 1483. He resigned Upminster in 1485, but held the other two livings until his death in 1498. In the Bishop of London's Act Books he is described as D.B., *i.e.* Bachelor of Decrees.

The will of Guy Arderne.

In Dei nomine Amen, the xxiv daie of July 1498.

I Guy Ardern, Bachiller of decreis, parson of Littlebury in the dioces of London, hole of mynde and of good memorie Make my testamente in this wise. Firste, I commit my soule to Almighty God and to our Ladie and to all saintes of heven.

My bodie to be buried in the chancell of the church of Littlebury or in the church or chancell where I shall decease.

And I give and bequeath to my church of Littlebury my gilt chales with a patent.

Also I bequeth 40 shillings to be distributed amongst my parishiners as my executors thinke beste.

Also I bequethe to the master of Sainte Johnes in Cambrige, 10 shillings.

And to every brother of the saide place 6 shillings and 8 pence to kepe masse and dirge devoutly for my soule within 7 daies after my decease.

Also I give to the servantes of the same hous at the disposicionn of my executors 6 shillings and 8 pence.

Also I give to John Basse sometyme my servante a boke called a manuell.

Also I bequeth to the said maister John my best fetherbed with a bolster and the hanging thereto, my best paire of blankettss, 3 paire of the best shetes, 2 pillows, pilloberes, my best coverlet. And a covering of tapestry werke, Also a cheste, a trussing cofer, 2 of my best candelstickes haveyng three lyghtes. Also half a garnishe of pewter vessels, And my best pewter basyne and lampe of laton and my baseborde, my hedborder that I lie on with a running bed under it.

Also I bequethe to Christopher Wright, felowe of Saynte Johanes my Journall and Testyment.

Also I give and bequethe unto maister Bowes of the Kynges College my grete bedes gawded with gawds.

Also I bequethe to our Lady Chappell within St Johanes gate my best white vestments.

And to the church of Alhalowes six shillings 8 pence.

Also I bequethe to him that ryng the halowed bell at the tyme of my departing, 12 pence.

Also I bequethe to my lady priores of Crabhouse a volume of written hande and 10 shillings.

And to the convent of the said place 6 shillings 8 pence.

Also I bequethe to Robert Clarke my servant 20 shillings and a bed.

Also I give to friere Robert Basse 10 shillings for a trentall.

Also I wil have songe for my soule ten masses of the five woundes of Christe.

Also I bequith to maister doctour my Surples.

The residewe of all my goodes aboue not bequethed, I give and bequethe to William Robynsome doctor of decrees and to master John Basse, bachilor of cyvell, which I ordeyn and make my executors that they dispose them for the helthe of my soule as they thynke best to please God and profit my soule.

And I bequethe to the said master William Robinson for his labour my gilte goblet with the covcryng if he will be my executor.

And elles I wish that John Basse have it and to the said master John Basse for his labour I give a little goblit of Silver.

Witnes hereof master William Crowe, vicaires of Alhalowe and Richard Poticarie of the parish of Saynte Maries in Cambridge, John Bass of Gamlynghey and Thomas Gotford of Clement Ostel.

THE HAWKSLEY BURBURY PRIZE.

The Prize for 1916 is to be awarded for Greek Verse, and the following are the subjects set by the Vice-Chancellor:

1. For Sir William Browne's Medal, a Greek Elegiac Ode, not exceeding one hundred lines in length, on the subject

Tyrlaeus.

For a Greek Epigram on

Epitaphium Comitil Roberts.

2. For the Porson Prize for a translation into Greek Verse, in the Tragic Iambic Metre and accentuated, of the passages in Marlowe, Tamburlaine the Great, Part II., Act v., Sc. i., from "What daring god" to "Tell me what think you," and from "My Lord, this day is critical" to "and live, in spite of death, above a day."

The exercises are to be sent to the Master on or before 1 February 1916; each is to have some motto prefixed and to be accompanied by a paper, sealed up, with the same motto and the candidate's full name written within.

COLLEGE ENGLISH ESSAY PRIZES, 1915.

The following are the subjects for the College Essay Prizes:

For candidates of the third year—

Jane Austen.

For candidates of the second year—

The spirit of nationality.

For candidates of the first year—

State Socialism; in theory and practice.

The Essays are to be sent to the Master on or before Tuesday, 12 October 1915.

CLOSE AND OPEN EXHIBITIONS, Elected 4 June.

Commencing residence October 1915.

Open Exhibition:

(£50 for Mathematics)	Aldred, R. A. (Pocklington School)
(£40 for Natural Science)	Watson, V. C. W. (Bradford Grammar Sch.)
(£40 for Classics)	Johnson, M. (Perse School)
(£40 for Mathematics)	Morris, J. N. F. (Merchant Taylors', Crosby)
(£40 for Natural Science)	Savory, T. H. (Aldenham School)
(£30 for Mathematics)	Watts, A. C. B. (Aldenham School)

Dowman Sizarships:

Brown, F. L. (Wilson's Grammar School, Camberwell)
Stephenson, F. (Liverpool Collegiate School)
Hutton, P. G. (Kingswood School)

Close Exhibitions:

Dowman: Aldred, R. A. (Pocklington School)
Newcome: Bird, C. K. (Grantham School)
Robins: Fulljames, R. E. G. (Sulton Valence School)
Johnson: Mogridge, B. F. W. (Oakham School)
Marquis of Salisbury: Philpot, F. H. (Westminster School)
Lupton and Hebblethwaite: Shaw, A. (Sedbergh School)

C.U.O.T.C.

(Lent Term).

The most optimistic observer will not deny that the O.T.C. of the Lent Term has been but a mere shadow of its former self. In the first place the recommencement of training found the Corps considerably diminished in numbers. Some had received commissions during the vacation, and others sought to widen their experience at the School of Instruction attached to the University and quartered at Pembroke. A few, having exhausted their supply of practical military ardour, retired to the less exacting work of (no doubt) learned discussion, while yet another few came to fill their vacant places. The four companies of last term were merged into two, and the St John's contingent became part of "A" Company. Considerable changes in the staff were consequently made, and there was general disappointment at the loss of E. B. Gordon, of Magdalene, and Mr Russell Smith, both of whom were transferred to the staff of the School of Instruction, and neither of whose places has since been adequately filled.

Three parades a week have been enforced in place of the five of last Term, and no lectures have been arranged. Experience helps us to pardon this latter omission, but the effect of curtailing the field work has been scarcely beneficial, for in respect of efficiency and enthusiasm the Term has been distinctly disappointing, and that vitality and unity of purpose which were so strong in the October Term have been largely lost. An excellent scheme for promotion by examination was inaugurated—inaugurated, and that was all. In "A" Company some four individuals were examined in a single branch of training, no intimation of results was given, and a few apparently indiscriminate promotions were made.

This is unfortunately typical of the method of organisation and administration. Clearly at a time when thorough training is essential it is incumbent on the authorities to set an example worth following, and it is hoped that next Term will see a revival of the spirit and enthusiasm of the October Term. Nevertheless the undergraduate has a laudable habit of appreciating the brighter aspect of matters, and the good humour of the Corps has remained unaffected even by the efforts of an unfortunate "corporal-major," whose lack of consistency is compensated for by persistency. In fact, the lack of thoroughness among the higher authorities, and of sense of humour or ability to command among the lower, argue much for the spirits of the men who have borne cheerfully in addition to this the unavoidable inconvenience due to the state of ground and weather.

LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

Captain—G. W. Bain.

Hon. Sec.—A. G. Patton.

At tennis this Term our depleted members have yielded a far better team than they could raise at hockey.

The presence of our 1913 captain and of one of last year's colours has been of so much assistance that no single college has proved itself superior to us, and the only defeats we have suffered have been at the hands of the two combinations we played, both of whose return matches had unfortunately to be scratched; and on the occasion when examinations of some sort caused us to send a weak team to play the return match against Pembroke.

The new wire-netting round a good part of our field has made tennis much pleasanter, and the courts have been in excellent order throughout, so good, in fact, that we have at times been handicapped slightly by the novelty of more violent weather conditions on the less sheltered courts of other colleges.

There has been naturally much less demand for courts this year, and one has been assigned to our Belgian visitors, in response to a request from the Belgian Students' Relief Committee.

Results of matches to date :

May	1st	...	v.	Emmanuel	...	Away	...	Won	7-2
"	4th	...	v.	{ Sidney Christ's }	...	Home	...	Lost	2-7
"	7th	...	v.	Pembroke	...	Home	...	Won	8-1
"	8th	...	v.	Caius	...	Away	...	Won	6-3
"	10th	...	v.	Queens'	...	Away	...	Won	5-3
"	14th	...	v.	{ Trinity Clare King's }	...	Away	...	Scratched	
"	15th	...	v.	Caius	...	Home	...	Won	8-1
"	20th	...	v.	Magdalene	...	Away	..	Won	5-4
"	24th	...	v.	Queens'	...	Home	...	Won	8-1
"	26th	...	v.	Pembroke	...	Away	...	Lost	4-5
"	29th	...	v.	{ Trinity Clare King's }	...	Home	...	Lost	4-5
"	31st	...	v.	Magdalene	...	Home	...	Won	7-2
"	1st	...	v.	{ Sidney Christ's }	...	Away	...	Scratched	

The regular College team has consisted of G. W. Bain and A. G. Patton, S. C. Latif and H. B. Shivdasani, T. T. Scott and D. E. Reuben, while S. Nissim, V. A. van Gezyrl, R. B. H. Thomas, and J. Walton, have also played occasionally.

THE LIBRARY.

Donations and Additions to the Library during Quarter
ending Lady-Day, 1915.

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

Donations.

	DONORS.
*Greenhill (Sir George). Report on Gyroscopic Theory. (Advisory Committee for Aeronautics. Reports and Memoranda, No. 46.) fol. Lond. 1914	} The Author.
— Mathematics in Artillery Science. (From <i>The Math. Gazette</i> , Mar. 1915.) 8vo. Lond. 1915.....	
*Robb (A. A.). A Theory of Time and Space. roy. 8vo. Camb. 1915. 3.48.78.....	} The Author.
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- The Master.
- Mr. H. S. Foxwell.
- Rev. T. G. Bonney, Sc.D.
- Prof. E. C. Clark.
- Hale Memorial Trustees.
- The Author.
- The Author.
- The Astronomer Royal.
- Zoological Institute, Tokyo.
- Rev. W. Warren.

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OUR WAR LIST.

The following list has been drawn up from many sources. It is probably still incomplete; several members of the College are believed to be on active service of whom no definite information has come to hand.

Members of the College and their friends are again invited to assist in producing a list as complete as possible.

Additions and corrections should be sent to the Master. It will be of great assistance if the rank and unit can be supplied; at the present time the official Army Lists appear somewhat irregularly, and they give information only with regard to the commissioned ranks.

It may be pointed out that some of those serving in the Universities and Public Schools Battalions are inadequately described.

Adams, J. B. P., Capt.	12th Royal Welsh Fusiliers
Adamson, F. D., 2nd Lieut.	2nd Bn. Border Rgt.
Ainley, K. E. D., Lieut. (T.)	E. Lancs. Div. Engineers
Alexander, Rev. P. G.,	Chaplain H.M.S. <i>Hampshire</i>
Alexander, Rev. R. C.	Chaplain H.M.S. <i>Russell</i>
Allen, F.	R.A.M.C., Dresser, British Red Cross
Anthony, A. L., Lieut.	R.A.M.C.
Appleton, E. V., 2nd Lieut.	R.E.
Archer-Hind, L., 2nd Lieut.	7th Lincolnshire Rgt.
Armitage, B. F., 2nd Lieut.	R.A.M.C.
Arnold, J. C., Captain	1st Tyneside (Irish) Bn. Northumberland Fusiliers
Arnott, E. W., Lieut.	2nd Welsh R.F.A.
Ashby, Rev. N., Lce.-Corporal	R.A.M.C.
Ashburner, W., Lieut.	4th Bn. Gloucester Rgt.
Askey, S. G., Lieut.	R.A.M.C., 1st Southern General Hospital, Bournbrook
Atkinson, H. N., 2nd Lieut.	3rd Bn. Cheshire Rgt.
<i>Awarded D.S.O., December 1. Wounded and Missing.</i>	
Attlee, Dr W. H. W., Lieut.	R.A.M.C.
Averill, T. H., 2nd Lieut.	7th (Service) Bn. N. Staffs. Rgt.
Badcock, A. L., 2nd Lieut.	5th Northants
Baily, G. G., Captain	5th Sherwood Foresters
Barbour, G. B.	1st British Red Cross Unit
Barnes, G. G., Captain	8th (City of London) London Rgt.
Barnes, J. H., 2nd Lieut.	9th Notts and Derby
✠Barnett, B. L. T., Captain	A.S.C. (12th Divisional Train)
<i>Died at Ash Vale, Surrey, 18 April.</i>	
Barrett, H. S., 2nd Lieut. (T.)	8th Bn. Liverpool Rgt.

Barrett Greene, A. H., 2nd Lieut.	5th (Reserve) Bn. North Staffs. Rgt. (T.)
Beale, C. E., 2nd Lieut.	9th (Service) Bn. Berkshire Rgt.
Beard, A. J., 2nd Lieut.	10th Essex Rgt.
Beard, E. C., 2nd Lieut.	5th (Service) Bn. Essex Rgt.
Beith, J. H., Lieut.	10th Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders
Bell, T. O., 2nd Lieut.	New Army, A.S.C.
Benoy, J. F., 2nd Lieut.	Reserve Bn. S. Staffordshire Rgt.
✠Benson, G. E., Rifleman	C Co. 2nd Bn. Rifle Br.
<i>Killed in action 9 May 1915.</i>	
Bentall, W. D., 2nd Lieut.	3rd Bn. King's Own Yorkshire L.I.
Beresford, G. A., Lieut.	R.F.A.
Bernard, H. C., 2nd Lieut.	7th Gloucester Rgt.
Bevan, G. T. M., 2nd Lieut.	R.E.
Bevan, Ven. H. E. J., Chaplain	2nd London R.E.
Billinger, H. F., 2nd Lieut.	9th E. Lancs. Rgt.
Bilsland, A. S., 2nd Lieut.	8th Scottish Rifles (Cameronians)
Bindloss, A. H., Lieut.	R.A.M.C.
Binns, A. L., 2nd Lieut.	5th Lincolnshire Rgt.
Bisdee, J. S. M., 2nd Lieut.	R.F.A.
Bladwell, E. W., Pte.	4th U. and P. S. 21st Bn. Royal Fusiliers
Blakeley, F. R., 2nd Lieut.	4th W. Somerset L.I.
Blaxter, A. P. Ll., Lieut.	11th Middlesex Rgt.
Blumhardt, E. H. F., 2nd Lieut.	7th Bn. Northumberland Fusiliers
Boddington, Rev. V. C.	Army Chaplain, 4th Class
Bond, B. W., Lieut.	5th Connaught Rangers
Booth, E., 2nd Lieut.	10th Middlesex Rgt.
Bowen, L. H., Lieut.	3rd Bn. Lincolnshire Rgt.
Brackett, A. W. K., 2nd Lieut	4th Royal West Kent Rgt.
Brash, E. J. Y., Captain	R.A.M.C. 1st Eastern General Hospital
Brock, E. G., 2nd Lieut.	7th King's Liverpool Rgt.
Brooke, Z. N., Lieut.	11th (Service) Bn. E. Surrey Rgt.
Brookes, R. C.	Naval Division, Engineer Unit
Brown, C. W.	Special Reserve of Officers, attached to 3rd Royal Scots Fusiliers
<i>Wounded at Neuve Chapelle 12 March.</i>	
Brown, E. M., Lce.-Corporal	O Co. London Rifle Br.
<i>Wounded.</i>	
Brown, W. L., M.D., Captain	1st London General Hospital
Browning, H. A., Staff Surgeon,	H.M.S. <i>Undaunted</i>
Brownson, R. D. D., Lieut.	R.A.M.C.
Buchanan, G. B., Captain	Field Ambulance, Scottish Horse
Buckley, W. H., 2nd Lieut.	Glamorganshire Yeomanry
Burdon, R., Hon. Colonel (T.)	5th Durham L.I.
Burling, E. J. P., Flight Sub.-Lt.	Royal Naval Flying Corps
Burr, F. G., Captain	7th Royal Scots Fusiliers
Burrell, J. H., Sergt.-Instructor	17th Division
Burton-Fanning, F. W., Major	R.A.M.C.
Cadbury, P. S.	Jordan's Field Ambulance Section
Cadle, H. S., 2nd Lieut.	2nd Bn. East Surrey Rgt.
Campbell, Rev. A. J., Chaplain	1st Scottish Lowland Bde.
Callender, R. H., 2nd Lieut.	17th (Service) Bn. Durham L.I.
Cardwell, A. G., Pte.	London Rifle Br.
Carlill, Dr H. B., Surgeon	H.M.S. <i>New Zealand</i>
Carter, W. H., 2nd Lieut.	Denbighshire Hussars
Cassels, W. G., 2nd Lieut.	8th Border Rgt.
Chadwick, B. Ll., Pte.	U. & P. S. Bn.
Chapman, A. R. B., 2nd Lieut. (T.)	5th N. Lancs. Rgt.
Checkland, M. B., 2nd Lieut.	W. Somerset Yeomanry
Chell, H., 2nd Lieut.	8th Royal Fusiliers

Chidson, L. D., 2nd Lieut. 13th (Service) Bn. King's Rl. Rifle Corps
 Churchward, Rev. M. W. Chaplain to the Forces
 Clark, H. R. E., 2nd Lieut. 15th London Rgt.
 Clarke, D., Pte. (T.) 1st H.A.C.
 Clarke, J. Sealy, Major 3rd (Reserve) Bn. Wiltshire Rgt.
 Clarke, R. S., Lieut. 5th Shropshire L.I.
 Cleland, J. R., 2nd Lieut. R.F.A.
 Coade, C. N., Lieut. R.A.M.C.
 Cobbold, R. H. W., Lieut. 6th (Reserve) Bn. Rifle Brigade
 Coombs, A. G., 2nd Lieut. R.G.A.
 Coop, W., Pte. The King's Liverpool Rgt.
 Cort, J. L. P., Pte. The King's Liverpool Rgt.
 Crick, L. G. M., Lieut. 5th Cheshire Rgt.
 Croggon, J. F. S., Lieut. 14th (Service) Bn. Sherwood Foresters
 Crole-Rees, Rev. H. S., Chaplain H.M.S. *Australia*
 Crowther, C. R., Captain R.A.M.C., 2nd Wessex Division
 Cruickshank, D. E., 2nd Lieut. 8th (Service) Bn. Gloucester Rgt.
 Cubbon, H. T. R.A.M.C., Dresser
 Cuff, A. W., M.B., Major R.A.M.C., 3rd West Riding Brigade
 Cullen, A. P. Y.M.C.A., Rouen
 Cummings, F. J., 2nd Lieut. 6th Dorset Rgt.
 Cummings, R. R. Naval Instructor, R.N. On Service at the Admiralty
 Cushing, W. E. W., 2nd Lieut. 9th (Service) Bn. Norfolk Rgt.
 D'Argenton, H., Pte. 19th (Service) Bn. Royal Fusiliers.
 Darlington, W. A. C., 2nd Lieut. 7th (Service) Bn. Northumberland Fus.
 Davies, R. M., 2nd Lieut. 5th (Reserve) Battery R.F.A.
 Davis, H., 2nd Lieut. Somerset L.I.
 Davy, C. L., 2nd Lieut. 14th (Service) Bn. W. Yorks. Rgt.
 Dawson, A. M., Lieut. Wessex Div. Signal Co. 5th Hants.
Wounded 11 February.
 Day, D. I., 2nd Lieut. A Battery, 106th Brigade, R.F.A.
 Day, G. L., Captain (T.) C Co. Hunts. Cyclist Bn.
 Dixon, C., 2nd Lieut. 11th Royal Scots.
 Dodd, Rev. R. P. Chaplain to the Forces
 Douglas, J., 2nd Lieut. R.E.
 Drysdale, J. H., M.D., Major R.A.M.C.
 Duffield, H. W., 2nd Lieut. 7th (Service) Bn. Duke of Cornwall's L. I.
 Dumas, A. B., Lieut. 7th Royal Warwickshire Rgt.
 Dunkerley, C. L., 2nd Lieut. 4th Queen's Own R. W. Kent Rgt.
 Dunlop, J. K., Capt. 12th (Co. of Lond. Rangers) Lond. Rgt.
Wounded 19 May. Machine Gun Section
 Earle, G. F., Lieut. 2nd Bn. Rifle Brigade
 Earp, J. R. Jordan's Field Ambulance Section
 Eberli, W. F. Surgeon Probationer, R. N. Medical Ser.
 Edwardes, F. E. Unattached list T.F. for service with the Harrow School Contingent O.T.C.
 Engledow, F. L., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 5th Queen's Own Royal W. Kent Rgt.
 Evans, E. D., 2nd Lieut. 17th (Football) Bn. Middlesex Rgt.
 Evans, H. C., Lieut.-Commr. Nelson Bn. R.N. Division
 Evans R. D., Pte. Artists Rifles
 Evans, W. E., 2nd Lieut. 9th Welsh Rgt.
 ✕Evatt, G. R. K., Captain 1st Middlesex Rgt.
Killed in action 13 November.
 Fayerman, A. G. P., Captain 7th Royal Warwick Rgt.
 Fergusson, A., Captain 4th Middlesex Rgt.
Wounded 24 February.

Fergusson, J. N. F., M.B., Lieut. R.A.M.C.
 Fergusson, L. R., Lieut. R.F.A.
 Ferris, S. B. C., 2nd Lieut. 10th Hussars
 Filmer, W. G. H., 2nd Lieut. 4th The Buffs
 Fison, A. K., 2nd Lieut. 11th (Service) Bn. The Essex Rgt.
 ✕Fletcher, J. H. B., Lieut. 7th (City of London) Bn. London Rgt.
Died of wounds 13 May.
 Foster, R. D., 2nd Lieut. 6th Lines Rgt.
 Franklin, C. S. P. Naval Instructor, H.M.S. *Cornwall*
 Franklin, J. H., Lieut. R.N.V.R., H.M.S. *Emperor of India*
 Franklin, T. B., Captain Felles College O.T.C.
 Frean, H. G., Lieut. R.A.M.C.
 Frederick, T., Lieut. 9th Norfolk Rgt.
 Galt, R. B., 2nd Lieut. 11th King's Liverpool Rgt.
 Gardner, J. M. S., Lieut. Hunts Cyclist Bn.
 Garrett, H. L. O., 2nd Lieut. 1st Punjab Volunteer Rifles
 Garrood, J. R., M.D., Lieut. R.A.M.C. M.O. to Hunts Cyclist Bn.
 Gausson, J. M., Lieut. (T.) 7th Royal Warwick Rgt.
 Gaze, G. A., Captain 15th Co. of Lond. Rgt. (Civil Ser. Rifles)
 George, J. T., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 2nd Monmouth Rgt.
 Gill, C. G. H., 2nd Lieut. (T.) R.E., Monmouth
 Gillespie, J. J., Major (T.) 7th Northumberland Fusiliers
 Gilling, H. T., Lieut.-Col. (T.) 2nd Welsh Brigade, R.F.A.
 Gleave, T. R., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 5th South Lancashire Rgt.
 Glyn, C. R., 2nd Lieut. Indian Cavalry
 Gobbitt, R. H. S., Asst.-Paymaster R.N.R.
 Goolden, H. J., 2nd Lieut. 6th (Service) Bn. Berkshire Rgt.
 Grabham, G. W., Pte. A.S.C. Motor Transport Section
 Grail, C. G., Capt. 7th N. Staffordshire
 Green, N., 2nd Lieut. R.A.M.C.
 Greenlees, J. R. C., Lieut. *Mentioned in Despatches 18 February. D.S.O. 16 April.*
 Greenstreet, N. B. le M., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 5th Norfolk Rgt.
 Gregory, A. R., 2nd Lieut. 4th Border Rgt.
 Grice, N., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 6th West Yorks
 Guest-Williams, W. K. Indian Army
 Haigh, P. B., 2nd Lieut. Poona Volunteer Rifles
 Hall, Rev. S. Howard, H.Q.S., 2nd W.R.I. Brigade
 Chaplain, 1st Class (T.)
 Halsey, R. T., 2nd Lieut. 8th (Service) Cheshire Rgt.
 Hardman, W. H., 2nd Lieut. (T.) N. Midland Div. Engineers
 Harnett, W. L., Captain (T.) Indian Medical Service
 Hartley, P.H.S., M.D., C.V.O., Maj. R.A.M.C., 1st London General Hospital
 Haslam, V. K., 2nd Lieut. R.G.A.
 Hayes, J. H., Captain 6th Bn. Rifle Brigade
 Hayward, A. W., Lieut. R.A.M.C., 2nd East Anglian, Field Amb.
 Hazlerigg, G., Lieut. 10th Sherwood Foresters (Notts. and Derby Rgt.)
 Hearn, R. C., Pte. Inns of Courts O.T.C.
 Hellings, G. S., 2nd Lieut. 8th (Service) Bn. Duke of Cornwall's L.I.
 Henderson, P., 2nd Lieut. 2nd County of London Yeomanry
 Henry, W. D. M., 2nd Lieut. Territorial Forces, attached to A.S.C.
 Hibberd, A. S., 2nd Lieut. 6th (Service) Bn. Dorsetshire Rgt.
 Higginton, J. M., Dresser R.A.M.C.
 Higgs, S. L., Dresser R.A.M.C., British Red Cross
 Highfield-Jones, P. H., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 6th S. Staffordshire Rgt.

Higson, L. A., 2nd Lieut. 15th (Service) Middlesex Rgt.
 ✕Hiller, A. M., 2nd Lieut. 3rd Royal W. Surrey
Killed in action 16 May.
 Hobbs, A. V., 2nd Lieut. 10th Royal Sussex Rgt.
 Hogan, R. V. J. S., 2nd Lieut. 10th (Service) Bn. E. Lancs. Rgt.
 Holden, H. F., 2nd Lieut. 9th (Service) Bn S. Staff. Rgt.
 Holden, J. R., Captain 3rd U. and P. S. Bn., Royal Fusiliers
 Holden, N. V., Lieut. (T.) 6th Lancs. Fusiliers
 Holtzapffel, J. G. H., Captain 7th (City of London) London Rgt.
 Honeybourne, H. C., Captain 20th Bn. The London Rgt.
 Honeybourne, V. C., Captain R.A.M.C.
Mentioned in Despatches 18 February.
 Horlington, F., 2nd Lieut. 2nd Welsh Brigade R.F.A.
 Horton-Smith, L. G. 1st London Scottish
 Horton-Smith-Hartley, P., M.D., C.V.O., Major R.A.M.C., 1st London General Hospital
 Howe, G. A., Lieut. 10th (Service) Salford Bn. Lancs. Fus.
 Howell, M. I. B., 2nd Lieut. 3rd Royal West Surrey Rgt.
 Hughes, J. L., 2nd Lieut.
 Hunter, J. B., Lieut. 9th London Rgt. Queen Victoria Rifles
 Hurry, A. G., 2nd Lieut. 11th (Service) Bn. Gloucester Rgt.
 Hyde, R. W., 2nd Lieut. 8th Leicester Rgt.
 Ingram, A. C., Captain Indian Medical Service
 Irving, P. A., Lieut. 6th Beds. Rgt.
 Isaac, C. L., Lieut. (T.) R.A.M.C., M.O. to 8th (Glamorgan) Bn. The Welch Rgt.
 Jacklin, J. V., 2nd Lieut. 10th Bn. Essex Rgt.
 Jacob, A. R., Sergt.-Instructor 17th Division
 James, F. A., Lieut. 5th Bn. Manchester Rgt.
 Jones, I. E., Pte. 12th County of London Rangers
 Jones, R. M., Pte. U. & P. S. Bn.
 Kempthorne, G. A., Captain R.A.M.C.
Wounded and a Prisoner of War in Germany (12 Oct.)
Mentioned in Despatches (19 Oct.)
 Kingdom, W. A., Lce.-Corporal 1st U. and P. S. Bn., 18th R. Fusiliers
 Kirkness, L. H., Lieut. Railway Transport Establishment
 Knowles, J. A., 2nd Lieut. 14th (Service) Bn. Cheshire Rgt.
 Knox, R. U. E., 2nd Lieut. 8th (Service) Bn. Suffolk Rgt.
 La Touche, H. N. D., 2nd Lieut. 7th Bn. Shropshire Rgt.
 ✕Laidlaw, C. G. P., Pte. 1st London Scottish
Died of wounds 3 April.
 Laidlaw, W. S., Pte. R.E.
 Lasbury, Rev. P. U. Chaplain to the Forces.
 Latif, S. C., Interpreter Military Base Hospital, Bournemouth
 Lattey, H., Staff Sergt.-Major 5th Bn. Connaught Rangers
 Lawe, F. W., 2nd Lieut. 13th Bn. East Yorks. Rgt.
 Lee, E. H., 2nd Lieut. 9th (Service) Bn. Shropshire L.I.
 Lees, S., Engineer Lieut. R.N. (H.M.S. *Fisgard*)
 Lewis, P. J., Captain 1st Bn. Herefordshire Rgt.
 Lincoln, N., 2nd Lieut. Indian Army, Res. of Officers, attached to 110th Mahrattas, Persian Gulf
 3rd Loyal North Lancs.
 Lindsell, J., 2nd Lieut. R.A.M.C.
 Linnell, J. W., Lieut. R.A.M.C.
 ✕Linnell, R. McC., Capt. R.A.M.C.
Died at Tidworth 18 March 1915.
 Lloyd, E. Ll., Lieut. 6th (Service) Bn. S. Wales Borderers

Lloyd-Jones, P. A., Captain R.A.M.C.
Mentioned in Despatches (Feb. 18)
 Lumb, W., 2nd Lieut. A.S.C.
 Lund, G. S., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 5th Bn. Manchester Rgt.
 Lusk, J., Captain 6th Cameronians, Scottish Rifles
 Lymbery, A. W., Pte. 30th Bn. (British Columbian) Canadian Expeditionary Force
 McCormick, G. D., Captain 72nd Punjabis, Indian Army, attached to 10th Bn. Hampshire Rgt.
 1st Motor Supply Column
 McCormick, Rev. W. P. G. G.H.Q. Chaplain
 Macdonald, S. G. R.A.M.C.
 McDougall, W. M.A.C., French Red Cross Society
 McFadyen, W. A., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 5th Weald of Kent, The Buffs, E. Kent Rt Artists Corps
 Mackinlay, J. W. (T.) 8th Cameronians, Scottish Rifles
 Maclay, E., Lieut. R.F.A., 6th London Brigade
 Marchand, G. I. C., Lieut. (T.) 13th (Service) Bn. Royal Warwicks
 Marlow, C. C., 2nd Lieut. 1st (Service) Bn. Cambs. Rgt.
 Marr, F. A., 2nd Lieut. (T.) R.A.M.C. attached 1st Monmouth (T.)
Wounded 21 May.
 Marrack, J. R., Lieut. 7th (Service) Bn. E. Lancs. Rgt.
 Marris, F. W., 2nd Lieut. 10th Leicestershire Rgt.
 Marshall, W., 2nd Lieut. R.A.M.C., 1st Eastern General Hospital
 Marshall, W. B., Captain 11th (Service) Bn. Northumberland Fus Artists' Rifles
 Mason, E. W., 2nd Lieut. 5th Reserve Rgt., Cavalry
 May, H. R. D., Pte. 11th Bn. York and Lancaster Rgt.
 May, P. L., 2nd Lieut. Leeds Bn. W. Yorks. Rgt.
 Menendez, F. T. S., 2nd Lieut. 108th Infantry, Indian Army
 Merivale, B., 2nd Lieut. 3rd/5th Bn. Cheshire Rgt.
 Miller, F., Captain 11th York and Lancaster Rgt.
 Mills, E. J., 2nd Lieut. 1st Herefordshire Rgt.
 Mirfin, J. C., 2nd Lieut. Indian Army Reserve of Officers
 Millyard, T., 2nd Lieut. 4th Bn. King's Shropshire L.I.
 Moody, B., 2nd Lieut. 4th Wilts. (Duke of Edinburgh) Rgt.
 Morley, G. H., 2nd Lieut. 17th H.L.I. (3rd City of Glasgow)
 Morrison, D. C. A., Captain Head of the High Explosive Dept. (A 6), War Office.
 Morton, F. D., Lieut. U. and P. S. Bn., Middlesex Rgt.
 Moulton, Lord R.A.M.C., 1st Eastern General Hospital
 Mulholland, W., Pte. 14th K.R.R.C.
 Murphy, W. L., M.D., Capt. R.A.M.C., 1st East Anglian Ambulance
 Murray-Aynsley, C. M., 2nd Lieut. R.N.R., H.M.Y. *Adventuress*
 Need, G. S. 13th Hussars
 Neill, N. C., 2nd Lieut. 11th (Service) Bn. S. Steffs. Rgt.
 Newton, H. G. T., Lieut. R.A.M.C.
 Nicholls, A. C., 2nd Lieut. 66th Punjabis, Indian Army.
 Nicholson, J. E., Lieut.-Col. 1st King's Royal Rifles
 Nicklin, G. N., 2nd Lieut.
 ✕Norbury, F. C., Captain
Killed in action 8 January 1915, near Bethune.
 Norregaard, Rev. A. H., Chaplain H.M.S. *Temeraire*
 Odgers, L. N. B., 2nd Lieut. 12th (Service) Bn. Middlesex Rgt.
 Odgers, R. B., Captain (T.) A.S.C. Warwick Brigade
 Owens, F. H., Pte. (T.) Artists
 Palmer, W. E., 2nd Lieut. 7th (Service) Bn. The Dorsetshire Rgt.
 Parker, G., M.D., Major R.A.M.C., Second Southern General Hospital, Bristol
 Parry, J. H., Assistant Surgeon Hospital Ship, Indian Medical Service

Capt.

Parsons, Sir C. A., K.C.B.,
Hon. Col. 25th (Service) Bn. Northumberland Fus.
Pascoe, F. J., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 4th Bn. Duke of Cornwall's L.I.
Paskin, J. J., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 8th Worcester Rgt.
Paterson, M. W., Lieut. R.A.M.C., Special Reserve
Pearson, C. E., 2nd Lieut. 15th Bn. Durham L.I.
Percy, J. R., Pte. (T.) Signaller, 1st H.A.C.
Perry, C. J., Lieut. R.G.A.
Phillips, H. E., 2nd Lieut. 8th (Service) Bn. Welsh Fusiliers
Phillips, R. S., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 6th Devon Rgt.
Phillips, W. R., 2nd Lieut. (T.) Unattd. List
Philp, A. L., 2nd Lieut. R. Engineers
Polack, A. I., 2nd Lieut. Devon Fortress Eng.
Polack, E. E., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 4th City of Bristol Gloucester Rgt.
Pollard, W. M. N., Lieut. Unattached Terr., Denstone Coll. O.T.C.
Pratt, G. W., Dresser R.A.M.C., 1st Eastern General Hospital,
Cambridge
Prichard, R. M., 2nd Lieut. 8th (Service) Bn. Cheshire Rgt.
Puddicombe, D. R., 2nd Lieut. 13th E. Yorks.
Pullin, J. H., 2nd Lieut. 8th (Service) Bn. Royal Lancaster Rgt.

Read, A. J., Pte. U. & P.S. 18th (Service) Bn. R. Fusilier s
Read, G. D., 2nd Lieut. R.A.M.C.
Reade, G. L. U. & P.S. Bn.
✠Rennie, D. W., 2nd Lieut. 1st Royal Warwickshire
Killed in action 11 Nov.
Rice, H. G., Lieut. R.A.M.C.
Rice, L. C., 2nd Lieut. 6th (Service) Bn. Loyal N. Lancs. Rgt.
Richardson, R. J. R., Lieut. 3rd Bn. S. Staffs. Rgt.
Wounded at Cunnichy 10 March 1915 while serving with the 2nd Bn. Staffs. Rgt.
Ritchie, Rev. C. H., Chaplain H.M.S. *Donegal*
Ritchie, G. L., 2nd Lieut. 6th Royal Scots Fusiliers
Robinson, E. H., Lieut. 7th Shropshire L.I.
Robinson, L. F. W., 2nd Lieut. 107th Field Co. R.E.
Robinson, R. G. R.A.M.C., Welsh Hospital Staff
Rolleston, Dr H. D., Consultant Naval Hospital, Haslar
Ronaldson, J. B., Surgeon H.M.S. *Roxburgh*
Rose, F. A., Captain R.A.M.C. 1st London General Hospital
Rose, H. C., Captain A.S.C., 13th Divisional Train
✠Roseveare, H. W., 2nd Lieut. Wiltshire Rgt.
Died of wounds 20 Sept.
Ross, Rev. J. E. C. Chaplain to the Forces
Russell-Smith, A., Pte. 1st H.A.C.
Russell-Smith, H. F., Lieut. 6th Rifle Brigade.
Ryley, D. A. G. B., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 8th Ardwick Bn. Manchester Rgt.

Saint, J. P., Lieut. 128th Pioneers, Indian Army
Salmond, W. G., Lce.-Corporal 9th Lancers
Suffering from gas poisoning on 24 May.
Sampson, M. T., 2nd Lieut. 6th King's Royal Rifles
Sanceau, R. J., 2nd Lieut. R.G.A.
Sandall, T. E., Lieut.-Col. (T.) 5th Bn. Lincolnshire Rgt.
Sayers, E. F., Pte. Inns of Court O.T.C.
Scarth, R. E., 2nd Lieut. R.F.A., 2nd Welsh Division (T.)
Scholfield, R. D., 2nd Lieut. 6th (Service) Bn. Lancs. Rgt.
Scouler, J. G., 2nd Lieut. R.G.A.
Secombe, P. J. A., Lieut. R.A.M.C.
Shanly, H., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 19th County of London R.

Shelton, L. H. Assistant Dist. Officer, Southern Nigeria
Shillito, N. W., Despatch Rider R.E. Motor
Shimield, W. S., Lce. Corpl. 2nd/6th Bn. Gloucester Rgt.
Shore, L. R., Capt. R.A.M.C.
Wounded at Ypres (4 Nov.)
Sibly, T. M., 2nd Lieut. 9th Gloucester Rgt.
Silk, G. W., 2nd Lieut. E. Yorks. Rgt.
Simpson, G. C. E., Capt. R.A.M.C. West Lancs. Casualty Clearing
Station
12th King's Royal Rifles
15th Royal Fusiliers
11th Bn. West Riding Rgt.
London Rifle Brigade
6th (Service) Bn. Berkshire Rgt.
Reserve Brigade R.F.A.
4th Bn. The Buffs
R.A.M.C.
11th King's Royal R.
Jordan's Field Ambulance Section
107th Pioneers, Indian Army
Unattached
Exp. Force
Wounded. Returned to Front.
Stimpson, R., Pte. 12th London Rangers
Stockwood, I. H., 2nd Lieut. 4th S. Wales Borderers
Stokes, J. W. G., 2nd Lieut. R.G.A.
Struthers, J. A., 2nd Lieut. 16th (Service) Bn. Durham L.I.
Stuart, C. E., 2nd Lieut. 3rd N. Staffs. Rgt.
Swift, H. W., 2nd Lieut. 9th County of London Rgt.

Tanner, L. E., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 4th City of Bristol Bn. Glos. Rgt.
Tate, R. W., Major Dublin University O.T.C.,
Taylor, E. C., Captain Indian Medical Service
Taylor, F. L., Pte. B Co. 18th (Service) 1st U. & P. S. Bn.
Royal Fusiliers
20th (County of London) London Rgt.
Taylor, J. N., Lieut. Calcutta Light Horse
Teakle, Rev. S. G. Chaplain to the Forces
Teall, G. H., Captain (T.) 1st Lincs., Adj. to 6th Liverpool
Thomas, R. Ll., 2nd Lieut. 5th Welsh Rgt.
Thomas, W. W., 2nd Lieut. 8th S. Wales Borderers
Thompson, C. N., 2nd Lieut. 8th Batt. Rifle Brigade
Thompson, S. L., Lieut. 113th Infantry, Indian Army
✠Thomson, K. S., Lieut. 21st (attached 16th) Cavalry, Ind. Army
Killed in action in the Persian Gulf 3 March 1915.
Thursby, W., Lieut. R.F.A., 10th Division
Thwaites, G., Captain A.S.C. attached to the Egyptian Army
Ticehurst, C. B., Lieut. R.A.M.C.
Tillard, L. B., Lieut. 6th City of London Rgt.
Tooth, Dr H. H., C.M.G., Lieut.-Col. Commanding Medical Unit, University
of London O.T.C.
22nd Battery R.G.A.
Torry, A. J. D., 2nd Lieut. 10th (Service) Bn. The Devonshire Rgt.
Townsend, R. W., 2nd Lieut. 5th Devon (T.)
Trott, A. C., 2nd Lieut. 8th (Service) Bn. The Devonshire Rgt.
Trought, T., 2nd Lieut. (T.) 4th Queen's Own Royal W. Kent Rgt.
At Jubbulpore, India.
Trumper, J. H. W., 2nd Lieut. 1st Monmouthshire
Wounded 31 May.
Tucker, D. H. M., 2nd Lieut. 4th Manchester Rgt.
Twentyman, D. C. T., Capt. 10th York and Lancaster Rgt.

Urie, R. W., 2nd Lieut.	17th Division, R.F.A.
Vale, H. E. T., 2nd Lieut.	12th Royal Welsh Fusiliers
Varwell, R. P., 2nd Lieut.	2nd Royal Irish Rifles
<i>Wounded at Mons.</i>	
Vernon, C. H., 2nd Lieut.	7th (Service) Bn. Hampshire Rgt.
Vyvyan, P. H. N. N., Captain	D.A.Q.M.G., 14th Division, Aldershot
Walker, J. Ness, 2nd Lieut.	2nd Northumbrian Br., R.F.A.
Warren, J. L. E., 2nd Lieut.	12th (Service) Bn. att. 1st The Welsh Rgt.
<i>Wounded 28 April.</i>	
Waterhouse, G., 2nd Lieut. (T.)	10th Manchester Rgt.
Waterhouse, H., 2nd Lieut.	5th Lancashire Fusiliers
Watson, B. L., 2nd Lieut.	14th (Service) Bn. Royal Fusiliers
Watson, J., Lieut.	10th (Scottish) Bn. King's Liverpool Rgt
Watts, R. J., 2nd Lieut.	1st S. Midland Field Co. R.E.
Weston, T. A., Captain	R.A.M.C.
Wheldon, W. P., Lieut.	14th Bn. Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
Whiddington, R.	Royal Aircraft Factory, Farnborough.
Whitehouse, B. R., 2nd Lieut.	6th (Service) Bn. Yorks. and Lancs. Rgt.
Whitfield, E. H. D., 2nd Lieut.	9th S. Staff. Rgt.
Wickham, B. W. T., 2nd Lieut.	9th Somerset L.I.
Willett, J. A., 2nd Lieut.	1st British Red Cross Unit
Williams, H. B.	A.S.C.
Williams, W. H., 2nd Lieut.	R.A.M.C., 1st London General Hospital
Williamson, H., M.D., Captain	R.A.M.C.
Wills, R. G., Lieut.	14th (Service) Bn. Lancs. Fusiliers
Wilson, A. S., 2nd Lieut.	19th (Service) Bn. Royal Fusiliers.
Wilson, Garner, Pte.	5th Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry
Wood, T. A. V., 2nd Lieut.	21st (4th Public Schools) Bn. Royal Fus.
Woods, B. F., 2nd Lieut.	Unattached Terr., Oundle School O.T.C.
Woodall, F. E., 2nd Lieut.	12th W. Yorks Rgt.
Wooler, C. A., 2nd Lieut.	11th W. Yorks. Rgt.
Wooler, H. S., 2nd Lieut.	R.A.M.C.
Woolrich, W. G., Dresser	Miners' Bn. King's Own Y.L.I.
Wright, T., 2nd Lieut.	

The following servants of the College are on active service:—

Head Porter :

Palmer, J. H. Lieut. R.F.A.

From the Kitchen Staff :

Black, T.	R.F.A.
Long, W.	2nd Life Guards
Quinney, J.	R.F.A.
Randall, A.	2nd Bn. Cambs. Rgt. (T.)
Stephens, C.	2nd Bn. Cambs. Rgt. (T.)
Wye, R. F.	2nd Bn. Cambs. Rgt. (T.)

Gyps :

Fox, W. B.	11th Bn. Suffolk Rgt.
Piggott, H.	11th Bn. Suffolk Rgt.

From the College Office :

Frost, G. E.	2nd Bn. Cambs. (T.)
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