



The Elizabethan.

Vol. II. No. 4. WESTMINSTER, NOVEMBER, 1877. PRICE 6D.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

(COLLECTED FROM DEAN'S YARD AND COLLEGE GARDENS.)

WE really had hoped that the wrath of our assailants had at length run itself down, when it came to a climax in *Punch* which published two pithy stanzas about us, but the degenerate state of Westminster is still a matter of discussion. The *Athenæum*, not content with publishing two articles against us, after lying dormant for a week or two suddenly awoke, and in its issue of the 26th ult. produced a most "scrofulous article," attacking us most virulently. It is a satisfaction to us to know that the attack was too violent to do us much harm, and indeed though the writer has got hold of several items, his inaccuracy is too great to prove of much use either to our enemies or our friends—from whom save us. The idea of bringing forward as a charge against us, Dormitory not having been white-washed for years! Seeing that the walls thereof are covered with the names of hundreds of old Queen Scholars, to say nothing of the Captains' Tablets, it is not likely that Dormitory will ever be white-washed.

We were present on Saturday the 19th ult. at

Kennington Oval, and saw the Wanderers administer a sound thrashing to Runnymede, a new association club. We should not have been present had not three of our Eleven been playing for the winning team—two back and one forward. The game was a fast one, and very interesting, though as the Wanderers beat by seven goals to none, it may perhaps be considered one-sided. The kicking of our backs was very good, especially as they had to play half-back—an unwonted place—and the ground was new to them, while the play of our forward, who had three shots at goals, one of which was successful, was excellent.

We should be unfeeling were we not here to say how sorry we are to lose Mr. Gray, though only for a short time. His health has, we believe, been failing lately, and no doubt a trip to Egypt is the very best thing for him. We sincerely hope to see him back in January, and in restored health.

We are sorry that our Cricket Correspondent should have made such a grievous mistake, in his account of the Charterhouse Match. No one on reading it can fail to see how ludicrous it appears, and we take this opportunity of apolo-

gizing to our readers ; at the same time we would say that the blame may attach to the printers, or that one of the sheets of MSS. dropped out ; in either case, an apology is due from us, and we give it, both on our own and on our Cricket Correspondent's behalf, whose duty has been no light one.

We don't quite think "Our Artist's Notes at Westminster School" which appeared in the *Graphic* of the 3rd inst. can be considered a perfect success, though no doubt to outsiders the sketches gave a good idea of what the School was like. To us who know the place so well, School Room appears too high and narrow, and Hall too long and lacking breadth. We know that seniors have the privilege of wearing their caps in school in the absence of the Masters, but we were not aware that they could say their repetition to the Head Master with them *on*, as one is here represented as doing. Neither are there as many Masters as depicted, nor does the Under School, consist of fellows of seventeen or eighteen, as those in the form in the left-hand corner of the drawing certainly are. As for Dormitory the artist has made a mess of it altogether (*vide* the lower part of the building), where appears a portico instead of the windows which now exist. With all these defects, not perhaps so great after all, we think possibly the sketches might have been worse.

We feel it our duty to quote here some Terence translations that have lately come under our notice. They are both from the "Adelphi," which forms a subject in the Upper forms this term. The first of them was "Tune consulis quicquam?" which was rendered "Are you anything of a consul?" while another genius translated "Paulisper mane." "A little in the morning." While on this subject, we might also state that there is a fellow in the School who is ready to take his *affidavit* and will even produce a book to prove that the derivation of Ὀμηρος is ὁ μη ὄρων!

So accustomed are we to wet weather for our sports, that this year when not a shower of rain fell to mar the proceedings, we might well have doubted whether they were indeed Westminster Sports. There can be no doubt the Athletics this year were a great success: the "times" were fair, especially the open quarter, and the jumping, which every one feared would be feeble, proved the very reverse. The race for the mile was very fine, although it was won so easily, and the finish of the half-mile with hurdles, always a most interesting race, was most exciting. The Committee might have used the telegraph board, as has often been suggested in these columns and elsewhere—for the deficiency was the source of much remark,—but with this exception the

sports went off very well. A new feature was the Bicycle race, a two mile handicap; the ground was by no means suited for a race of this kind, but certainly the bicyclists were very fairly at home on the grass: the performance of the "scratch" man was a very good one, and it would have been a great thing had he beaten the winner, giving him 220 yards.

We cannot feel too gratified at the results of the two Football Matches played as yet. We have had two hot teams against us. The Old Harrovians indeed bringing the strongest they could, their Cup team, and yet they were only able to make a tie of it. We are a lighter team this year than we have been for years, but we play so well together, and our backs are so reliable that we may hope for a fairly successful season.¹

We put it as a suggestion to the authorities that the wall of College Court is in a sad state. We sincerely hope that before the wall gets much worse, the holes may be plaistered up, as the season of racquet-playing draweth nigh.

School Notes.

THE first Dean's Greek Testament Prize was won by H. P. Robinson, the second being divided between W. A. Peck and T. B. Strong. The first Mure Scholarship was awarded to H. B. Cox. The "Extras" for the Sixth this term are—

Plato's "Apology."

Euripides' "Bacchæ."

Hallam's "Middle Ages," Caps. ii. and vii.

Greek History, from the Peace of Antalcidas to Death of Alexander.

Fawcett's "Political Economy."

The subject that has been assigned for the Gumbleton English Verse Prize is "Cleopatra's Needle."

GREEN, to which, since we came back this Term, many envious glances have been cast, has at length been delivered over to the destroyers. Its grassy coat is already getting threadbare and out at elbows, and soon it will be seen in its full winter plumage of mud-colour.

THE half-holiday which has been so long owing us for H. W. Heath was, when it had almost sunk out of the memory of the greater part of the School, at length given us on the Lord Mayor's Day, Nov. 9th.

THE Play nights this year will be the 13th, 18th and 20th of December. We do not think any formal notice has been given about the Play as yet; it is the "Adelphi," which would have been acted last year.

WE have again had inflicted on us several contributions from different sources advocating Chess Clubs, Natural History Societies, &c.; in fact, all the old

¹ This was written before our match with Herts Rangers—"Ah! what a fall was there!"

stock of innovations which were all the rage some twelve months back. Talk of the Hydra? why it was but as a "wee sleekit cow'rin timorous beastie" when compared with the Westminster Innovation mania. We now wish to inform our correspondents *once for all*, that *no letter whatsoever*, on either of the subjects mentioned above, or on Spelling Bees, Skating Rinks, &c., will be noticed in these pages.

EARLY WESTMINSTER.—III.

SCHOOL is thus described by a writer in the "Gentleman's Magazine," in the year 1739:—

"Fast by, an old but noble fabric stands—
No vulgar work, but raised by princely hands;
Which, graceful to Eliza's memory, pays
In living monuments an endless praise.
High placed above, two royal lions stand,
The certain sign of courage and command.
If to the right you then your steps pursue,
An honour'd room employs and charms your view.
There Busby's awful picture decks the place,
Shining where once he shone—a living grace.
Beneath the frame, in decent order placed,
The walls by various authors' works are graded.
Fix'd to the wall some curious laurels show
What they obtain'd, who wrote the sheets below.
Fix'd to support the roof above, to brave,
To stem the tide of time's tempestuous wave,
Nine stately beams, their spacious arches show,
And add a lustre to the School below."

The lions remain, but Busby's picture has been superseded by his bust. Some of the correspondents of *The Elizabethan* have lately called attention to the melancholy fact that the "various authors' works" are in anything but "decent order." The writer, unfortunately, does not mention the person who had charge of them; if he did, the quotation might prove useful. The "curious laurels" would be "very much so, indeed," had they survived till the present day; and the present beams can be hardly said "to add a lustre to the School below," whatever those of 1739 might have done. Is it possible that an attempt at witticism can be discerned in these lines? We sincerely hope not.

The writer, who appears to have been at Westminster in the Mastership of Dr. Freind, goes on to describe as follows the different classes of the School:—

"Ranged into seven, distinct the classes lie,
Which with the Pleiades in lustre vie.
Next to the door the First and least appears,
Design'd for seeds of youth, and tender years;
The Second next your willing notice claims,
Her members more extensive, more her aims;
Thence a step nearer to Parnassus' height,
Look 'cross the School, the Third employs your sight.
There Martial sings, there Justin's works appear,
And banish'd Ovid finds protection there.
From Ovid's tales transferr'd, the Fourth pursues
Books more sublimely penn'd, more noble views.
Here Virgil shines; here youth is taught to speak
In different accents of the hoarser Greek.
Fifth—these more skill'd and deeper read in Greek,
From various books can various beauties seek.
The Sixth in every learned classic skill'd,
With nobler thoughts and brighter notions fill'd,

From day to day, with learned youth supplies
And honours both the Universities.
Near these the Shell's high concave walls appear,
Where Freind in state sits pleasingly severe;
Him as our ruler and our king we own,
His rod his sceptre, and his chair his throne.

We should like to have seen Dr. Freind with a "pleasingly severe" aspect, applying his "sceptre" to some of the "seeds of youth and tender years," and to have heard whether they appreciated the pleasantry of the thing. Could monitors and masters do their duty now-a-days with such pleasure to all parties, the philanthropists of the present day would have no reason to cry out against corporal punishment, in the way which they do. It would likewise have been an edifying spectacle to have seen the Fifth Form of a century and a half ago seeking "various beauties" from their work with the avidity which the poet mentions; as also the Sixth, "skilled in every learned classic." "O mihi præteritos," &c.

College Dormitory was first erected for the K.S.S., by the Earl of Burlington, at the time when the celebrated Bishop Atterbury was Dean of Westminster. A thousand pounds had been left for the purpose by Sir Edward Haimes, one of the physicians in ordinary to Queen Anne, who had received his education at the School. But this legacy was not sufficient to meet the estimated expense, and the Dormitory in consequence remained unexecuted, until Atterbury revived the project, and procured a memorial to be presented by the Chapter to George I., running thus,—“The Bishop of Rochester, Dean of Westminster, and the Chapter of that church, hereby represent to your Majesty that Queen Elizabeth, of glorious memory, founded the College of Westminster, which has in all times since been highly favoured by your Majesty's royal ancestors, and has bred up great numbers of men, useful both in Church and State; among whom are several who have the honour to serve your Majesty in high stations: that the Dormitory of the said college is in so ruinous a condition that it must of necessity be forthwith rebuilt, the expenses of which building (besides other charges that may be occasioned) will according to the plan now humbly presented to your Majesty, amount to upwards of 5000*l.* As a foundation for raising this sum a legacy has been left by one who was a member of this college; and there is good reason to believe that divers persons of quality, who owe their education to this place, may be disposed to favour this design, if they shall be incited by your Majesty's royal example. The said Bishop and Chapter therefore humbly hope that your Majesty will as an encouragement to learning, be pleased to bestow your royal bounty on this occasion in such measure as to your Majesty's high wisdom shall seem proper.” The King was pleased to respond to this memorial by the gift of 1000*l.* towards the desired object; the Prince of Wales contributed 500*l.*; Parliament voted 1200*l.*, and William Maurice, Esq., gave 500*l.* The new building was at length commenced on the west side of College Gardens, from the design of Boyle, Earl of Burlington, who personally

superintended the works, but it was not erected till after a long Chancery suit as to the site, which came to an end in 1723.

Athletic Sports.

In spite of evil prophecies and gloomy firebodings, Wednesday and Thursday, the 17th and 18th of October, were as favourable for our Athletic Sports, as anybody could wish. And there is little doubt that it was owing to this exceptionally favourable weather that some of our races were run in the best "times" recorded here for some years past. If there could be an objection, it would be to the cold, which proved rather trying to those who had to wait their turn to throw the cricket-ball, or hammer, or to jump. But was any one ever perfectly satisfied with anything? Everything passed off without a hitch; thanks to the Committee, and the O.W's who lent as usual their invaluable assistance. The different events came off in the following order.

WEDNESDAY.

1. *Throwing the Cricket-ball—under 15.*

In this event some very good throwing was exhibited, also some very bad. No throw came up to last year's standard; which was however exceptionally good. Boyd 1, Ryde 2. Distance 73 yards 2 feet 4 inches; Bird 0, Brandon 0, Burrige 0, Bury W. 0, Coke 0, Sandwith C. 0, Sandwith E. 0.

2. *Flat Race, One mile—open to all.—Challenge Cup.*

This year only thirteen, half last year's number, came to the scratch. Without any delay the flag was lowered, and a very fair start was obtained. The pace for the first quarter was, as usual, rather rapid; Hamilton passing the judge's post for the first time in 68 secs. Close to him ran Lutzens, followed by Mead, Stephenson and the main body. In the next lap Mead took the lead, and ran nearly alongside Hamilton for some distance, still kept within sight by Lutzens and Stephenson. A select few, for Hemsley, Learmonth, Williams, Pole, and several others, had already struck work, commenced the third round 2' 35" after the start. The only change effected was that Stephenson overtook Lutzens, who dropped somewhat astern of the three leaders. The three-quarter mile was finished in four minutes. The last, and most exciting, lap was now commenced. The pace was now quickened; and on entering the straight it was doubtful which of the three would show the best mettle. Stephenson however soon decided all doubts, as, putting on a splendid spurt he passed the winning-post an easy winner by eight yards. Hamilton also managed to put six yards between himself and Mead, who was a good third.

Stephenson 1, Hamilton 2, Mead 3, Lutzens 4, Guest 5, Eddis 0, German 0, Hemsley 0, Langhorne 0, Learmonth 0, Markham 0, Pole 0, Rumball 0, Williams 0.

3. *Throwing the Cricket-ball—open to all.*

Only four apparently considered themselves competent to distinguish themselves in this line. Owen did not come off as some expected he would, and was beaten by Secretan and Dale, who threw nearly the same distance. Secretan 1, 92½ yards, Dale 2, 91 yards, Owen 0, Robinson 0.

4. *Flat Race—100 yards—under 15.*

Twenty-four started for this race, some of whom were very equally matched. Squire was first by 1 yard. The same distance separating Coke and Boyd.

Squire 1, Coke 2, Boyd 3. Time 12¾ secs.

5. *Long Jump—open to all.—Challenge Cup.*

The distance cleared, although greater than last year's, was feeble. Lutzens after three false jumps managing to clear 17 feet 4 inches, beating De Sausmarez by 6 inches.

Lutzens 1, De Sausmarez 2, Acton 0, Clarke F. R. 0, Cuppage 0, Dale 1, 0, Eddis 0, German 0, Guest 0, Hemsley 0, Owen 0, Ritchie 0, Robinson 0.

6. *Flat Race, 440 yards—under 16.*

Twenty-three started. Learmonth's superior length of leg kept him ahead till entering the straight, when Bury spurred and passed him and Rumball, winning easily by five yards.

Bury 1, Learmonth 2, Rumball 3. Time 64 secs.

7. *Hurdle Race,—100 yards,—over eight flights of Hurdles.—Open to all.—Challenge Cup.*

As usual four heats of four men each were run, as the number of entries was too great for one heat.

First Heat.—De Sausmarez 1, Bury 2. Time 17½ secs. De Sausmarez kept the lead all the way and won pretty easily.

Second Heat.—Pole 1, Sandwith W. 2. Time 17 secs. Pole beat Sandwith by two or three hurdles.

Third Heat.—Stephenson 1, Chamot 2. Time 17½ secs. This heat though not so quick, was a much better race than either of the other two.

Final Heat.—(No. 11). This was run off some time after the others. Pole and De Sausmarez were running neck and neck, when the latter destroyed his chance of winning by falling over the last hurdle but one; thus leaving Pole to win as he liked. Bury just managed to beat De Sausmarez, who after his fall got up and ran pluckily for third.

Pole 1, Bury 2, De Sausmarez 3. Time 16 secs.

8. *High Jump—under 15.*

This event was well contested. Some of the smaller boys jumped particularly well for their size. Boyd, who jumped well, beat Coke whose style was decidedly inferior.

Boyd 1, Coke 2. Height 4 ft. 4 in.

9. *Flat Race,—300 yards—under 14.*

Jeffcock took the lead from the first, and won in very good form by 6 yards, 2 yards separating second and third.

Jeffcock 1, Horne 2, Radcliffe 3. Time 46 secs.

10. *High Jump.—Open to all*

Although a good many tried to distinguish themselves, no one came near De Sausmarez. Caiger, who jumped less badly than the others as to height, managed to scrape over 4 ft. 8 in.

De Sausmarez 1, 5 ft., Caiger 2, Acton 0, Cuppage 0, Lutzens 0, Robinson 0, Sandwith W. 0, Wilks 0.

11. *Final Heat of Hurdle Race (vide supra).*

12. *Flat Race.—100 yds.—Under 16.*

Only seventeen out of forty-seven nominal entries came to the scratch. Ritchie, who was generally the favourite, did not disappoint the public opinion, and won by 2 yards. Bury and Rumball racing well for 2nd place. Ritchie 1, Bury 0, 2, Rumball 3. Time, 11¾ secs.

This was the conclusion of the first day. Everything on the programme, strange to say, was satisfactorily completed. Very different was it last year, when the rain put a miserable and untimely end to all proceedings.

THURSDAY.

1. *Throwing the Hammer.—Open to all.—Challenge Hammer.*

The four who put in an appearance were comparatively small in stature, to what they generally are. And in consequence the throwing was not so good as usual. Secretan, who was first, beat Caiger, Frere, and Owen. Secretan 1, 75 ft. 5 in. Caiger 2.

2. *Throwing the Hammer.—Under 16.*

As was expected, Owen, who had just been defeated, was more successful with the lighter hammer. Ritchie was the only one who made any stand against him. Owen 1, 77 ft. 3 in. Ritchie 2, Cotton 0, Langhorne 0, Markham 0.

3. *Half-mile with Hurdles at the end.—Open to all—Challenge Cup.*

This is, without doubt, the most interesting and exciting race of the two days. For one reason—that it is not of tedious length; for another, that the hurdles at the end always afford an exciting finish. This year proved no exception to the rule. Fifteen started, of whom Clarke and Cobby made the running for the first quarter. Hamilton and Stephenson with whom the race was considered chiefly to lay, soon took the lead, and came to the hurdles together. Stephenson appeared the fresher of the two, and was leaving Hamilton, when, unfortunately for himself, he came to grief over the last hurdle but one, and could not get up again before Hamilton had passed the winning-post. Meanwhile others had been coming up. Pole was third to reach the hurdles, but he fell badly and could not finish. Williams immediately followed his example, and was unable to go on, as he touched one of the hurdles with his hand in clearing it. Bury

next came at the hurdles, and one by one overhauled Stephenson, who was endeavouring to break down the obstruction, as he was too "done up" to get over it. He contrived, but none too soon, to squeeze through between the hurdles, just beating Bury by a yard.

Hamilton 1, Stephenson 2, Bury 3. Time 2 m. 26 secs.

4. Long Jump.—Under 15.

Some of the jumping was extremely good for small fellows. James and Horne jumped particularly well for their size. Coke, as indeed he ought by his height, jumped farther than James by 1 inch.

Coke 1, James 2. Distance 14 ft. 3 inches.

5. Flat Race.—150 yds.—Under 13.

This race was no less amusing than it was interesting. Nine started, and ran well together, Phillimore trotting in 6 yards ahead of the second man (?).

Phillimore 1, Webster 2, Blackett 3.

5 A. Pole Jump.—Under 15.

By accident this event was not printed on the card. Brandon was the only one who seemed to have any idea of using the pole, with which he cleared 6 ft. 6 in.

Brandon 1, Coke 2, Gordon 0, Hoskins 0.

6 Flat Race.—440 yds.—Under 15.—Challenge Cup.

The result was undecided till 50 yds. from home, Boyd came to the front, taking the lead from James, and won pretty easily. Bury W. and Stephenson ran a close race for second.

Boyd 1, Bury W. 2, Stephenson 3. Time 67 secs.

7. Flat Race.—100 yds.—Open to all.—Challenge Cup.

A good start, which is most necessary for a good 100 yds. race, was obtained without any trouble. Edwards, who was first favourite, was beaten on the tape by Hemsley. One yard separated Edwards from De Sausmarez and Frere, who tried for third. On running off the tie, Frere beat De Sausmarez by a foot, after a very close and exciting race.

Hemsley 1, Edwards 2, Frere 3. Time 11½ secs.

8. Pole Jump.—Open to all.

There was a manifest improvement on last year's performance. Cotton, who jumped well for his size, was most particular with regard to the height at which he held his pole, retreating and advancing several times, before he thought fit to jump, which after a time became rather tedious. Williams did not jump nearly so high as he had done in practice; and the winner also has done some inches higher.

Secretan 1, Caiger 2. Height 3 ft. 8 in.

9. Hurdle Race.—100 yards.—Over 8 flights of hurdles. Under 15.

Bury W., Squire, and Coke raced neck and neck over the hurdles, and breasted the tape apparently "dead heat." The judges, however, decided a "dead heat" between Squire and Bury, and Coke 3rd half a foot. On running off the tie Squire fell, and Bury walked over.

Bury 1, Squire 2, Coke 3. Time 18½ secs.

10. Flat Race.—440 yards.—Open to all.—Challenge Cup. (Winners of mile and 100 yards excluded.)

There was little doubt as to the result of this race from the first, as Lutzens took the lead at once, and ran well to the finish, winning without much trouble. Edwards and Bury were 2nd and 3rd. Petrochino was expected to do something, but failed to come into a place.

Lutzens 1, Edwards 2, Bury 3. Time 59½ secs.

11. Consolation Race.—300 yards.—Winners excluded.

Twenty-four started in the hope of being consoled. Cobby took the lead, followed by Clarke and Williams. They kept this order for 200 yards, when Williams overhauled those in front of him, and passed the post a yard in front of Clarke, who had gained the same distance on Cobby.

Williams 1, Clarke 2, Cobby 3. Time 38 secs.

Old Westminsters' Race.

A fair number of O.W.'s ran the 100 yards as usual in full uniform, with the exception of their hats and umbrellas. Harrison came in first, pressed hard by Fraser, Bailey, and Frere.

Two-mile Bicycle Race.—Handicap.

This year is the first that we have had a race of this sort. In fact, it would never yet have come to pass, but for certain energetic individuals, not on the Committee, who took the matter into their own hands, decided the handicapping, and procured their own prizes. Hamilton, a bicyclist of credit and renown, started scratch, and soon caught up, and passed without difficulty the greater part of the field, which grew small by degrees. All attention was given to Steggall, Logan, and Hamilton, the first of whom was going remarkably well, and although Hamilton slowly gained on him, it was doubtful whether he would be able to overtake him in time. In the middle of the 7th lap Hamilton drew up on a level with Logan, and they raced together till entering the last quarter, when Hamilton ran away from him, but was still unable to gain on Steggall, who beat him easily by more than 50 yards. The course was an exceedingly bad one for a bicycle race, being on grass, which, although hard, was anything but level. Considering this we think that 7 mins. 20 secs. was very good time for the two miles.

Steggall 1 (220 yards), Hamilton 2 (scratch), Logan 3 (200 yards). Time 7 mins. 20 secs.

Mrs. Scott, after all was over, gave away the prizes, to which we must thank the Masters for their valuable additions, in front of the bat-room. Three cheers for Mrs. Scott were proposed by the Captain, and were lustily given by all present.

Dr. Scott, in returning thanks, remarked that Westminster did not seem to be altogether "degenerate" considering the day's performances. He also quoted a passage from Prov. xxvii. 6, and added "that of late we have not suffered much from the caresses of our enemies" (laughter).

W. G. Stephenson returned thanks for his fellow-helpers, and proposed three cheers for the Ladies, who were present in great force.

Such was the end of our Athletics for 1877, which will long be remembered as remarkable for not having been interrupted by our enemy, the rain.

Football.

ELEVEN v. TWENTY-TWO.

THIS match, the first of the season, came off on Wednesday, Oct. 24th, in nice weather. Both sides look upon it as a most unpleasant game, and apparently it is; certainly the Twenty-two always seem to hinder more than help each other. This year it was supposed that the Twenty-two was a very strong team, but the result did not justify such an opinion being formed of them, as the Eleven won with something in hand, by two goals to none. Dale won the toss, and chose the Hospital goal, with the wind in his favour. Abernethy kicked off for the Eleven, and for some time the game was carried on in the middle of the ground, but Benbow and Hemsley, after a fine run, got a corner kick which Cuppage turned into a goal. Dale, after this, backed up by Patrick and Sikes, relieved his side, and by some good play harassed the Eleven backs, but at half-time nothing else had been scored by either side. After changing ends, the Eleven having the wind in their favour, had matters all their own way, and after a little while Bury got a goal, a rather fluky one, as Janson contributed mostly to it by kicking the ball on to Bury's legs, whence it bounded into the Twenty-two goal. Nothing happened after this, and so the match ended in a win for the Eleven by two goals to none. Benbow, Cuppage, and Hemsley of the forwards played very well for the winning side, and the backs were excellent. For the Twenty-two, Dale, Sike, Rumball, and Patrick were

most prominent, and Sandwith and Owen were very useful as backs. Sides :—

Eleven.—H. Abernethy (back), W. A. Cuppage, R. Mead (back), H. C. Benbow, T. F. F. Williams, and T. Secretan (half-backs), A. M. Hemsley, J. Abernethy, H. P. Robinson, H. Westmoreland, O. Bury.

Twenty-two.—Dale (capt.), Guest, Sikes, Clark and Sandwith (half-backs, left side), Ritchie, Rumball, Caiger and Owen (backs), Edwards and Whitehead (half-backs, right side), Hamilton, Janson, Reece, Learmonth, De Sausmarez, Bere, Mirehouse, Stephenson; Tepper, Dale ii. and Patrick.

WESTMINSTER v. UPTON PARK.

The above match, the first foreign one of our season, came off on Saturday the 26th, in wretched weather. For the first half of the game rain came down in torrents, but it was a little better during the last half. The Uptonians mustered a strong team—their Cup team, as report said—but were only able to make a draw of it, as no goals were got. We only played for an hour, and at the end were having it all our own way, in fact we had the best of it all through, as we had several good but unsuccessful shots at their goals, and the only time our enemies were at all close to ours was when they had a free kick ten yards off; the danger was however averted by our backs, and their quarters were in turn assailed. The wretched state of the weather prevented anything like a good account being made of it, and this short notice must suffice. Considering that only five of the Eleven were old members, the play on our side was very good, as all played well together and backed up hard. We think where all played so well it might be hard to make distinctions, but Cuppage played magnificently, and our backs never kicked so well. For the Upton Park, Bond played well back, and Hunter was conspicuous forward.

School.—H. Abernethy (capt. and back), W. A. Cuppage, R. Mead (back), H. C. Benbow, T. F. F. Williams and W. F. S. Sandwith (half-backs), A. M. Hemsley, H. P. Robinson, J. Abernethy, H. Westmoreland and O. Bury.

Upton Park.—C. Warner (capt. and goals), W. C. Williams and M. Jutsum (half-backs), W. Bond (back), T. Spreckly, S. R. Bastard, J. B. Hunter, W. D. Jones, G. Brewer, T. C. Curwen.

WESTMINSTER v. OLD HARROVIANS.

On Saturday the 3rd we played Old Harrovians. The ground was in capital condition, and the game very fast throughout. We won the toss, and Welch kicked off for the Harrovians from the Hospital goal. A fine run down by Cuppage and Hemsley nearly resulted in a goal; a shot at our goals was well stopped by Westmoreland. After this nothing of importance occurred, though the ball was mostly down in our opponent's part of the ground, until soon after half-time, when Cuppage scored the first goal for us. This made the Harrovians play up, and they would have equalized matters but for the good goal-keeping of Westmoreland. Soon after this a good run down in which Cuppage and Bury were conspicuous, terminated in a goal kicked by the former. From this point the Harrovians penned us a little, and managed to get a goal, which was really off-

siding, but as the umpire did not see it, it was counted. About ten minutes before 'time' Macan took a long shot at our goals, which was too high for the goal-keeper to stop, thus making the match a tie, two all. For us Cuppage and Hemsley forwards, and Abernethy and Mead, backs, did most work; whilst for the Harrovians Prior, Cunningham and Jarrett were very useful. The sides were :—

Westminster.—H. Abernethy (capt.), R. Mead (back), Hemsley, Eddis, Cuppage, Benbow, J. Abernethy, Bury, Dale, Sandwith, Secretan (half-backs), Westmoreland (goal).

Harrovians.—R. S. Welsh (capt. and back), B. G. Jarrett, G. Macan (half-backs), M. P. Betts, L. W. R. Carnac, H. Jarrett, W. B. Paton, H. T. Prior, F. D. Simpson, T. D. S. Cunningham, E. S. Gibney (goals).

We were deprived of the services of T. F. F. Williams, our half-back, who was unable to play in consequence of his having damaged his leg.

WESTMINSTER FOOTBALL MATCHES.

October 27,	v. Upton Park, drawn, 0 all.
November 2,	v. Old Harrovians, drawn, 2 all.
„ 7,	v. Herts Rangers, lost, 0, 4.
„ 14,	v. South Norwood, won, 2 ' 1.
„ 17,	v. Clapham Rovers.
„ 21,	v. Wanderers.
„ 28,	v. Civil Service.
December 1,	v. Old Wykehamists.
February 6,	v. Clapham Rovers.
„ 9,	v. Upton Park.
„ 13,	v. Wanderers.
„ 16,	v. Charterhouse.
„ 20,	v. Old Wykehamists.
„ 23,	v. Herts Rangers.
„ 27,	v. South Norwood.
March 2,	v. Old Harrovians.
„ 6,	v. Civil Service.
„ 9,	v. Royal Engineers.

SIR GEORGE ROSE.

WE would here wish to notice a small book which has lately been printed "for private circulation only," a short summary of reminiscences of one whose name is fast—we are sorry to say—dying out of the public memory, but who will ever be remembered with feelings of love and reverence by all connected with the Bar—Sir George Rose. He was born in May 1782, and died in December 1873. The book has for a frontispiece a photograph of Sir George, and your eye must infallibly be arrested in looking at it by the startling expression of humour which is visible in every line of his cheery face. George Rose was educated at Westminster, and hence got his election to Cambridge. While he lived he ever "evinced to Westminster a lively gratitude, keeping up a friendly connexion with the School, a constant attendant at the 'Play.' He was a staunch upholder of his old School's position and rights, warmly admiring its associations and history, and attending all meetings on its removal into the country, a measure to which

he offered a vigorous and successful opposition." He was called to the Bar in 1809, he took his seat on the Bench as Judge in 1831. Sir George's wit was something astonishing, and the world has lost an inestimable blessing from his not having written anything for after generations.

The book before us gives a very pleasant sketch indeed of his ways and mind—and we would we had space to quote from it more freely. Talking of the peculiar nature of Sir George's *bon mots*, in the first place their singular *promptness* will strike the reader. We are told "The mental rapidity with which the retort follows upon the question or remark which provokes it is one of the most striking of the surprises to which the pleasure derived from wit has been attributed by the metaphysician. In nine cases out of ten of the anecdotes of Sir George Rose, the wit of his reply must have been from the very nature of the case generated upon the spot." Thus, a friend meeting him and seeing his left eye greatly swollen, remarked that he was astonished that Lady Rose allowed him to go out in such a state, Sir George Rose replied, "Ah! I am out *Jure Mariti*" (my right eye). Again, one of his out-door servants, who had been pressed into service as a waiter, fell with a crash of much glass outside the door; Sir George allayed the anxiety of his neighbour by telling him that it was only "the coachman gone out with the *break*." Perhaps his happiest hit—which is almost overpowering in its cleverness—occurred when on his way to a funeral, his companion in a mourning coach attracted his attention to the poor men in scarves and bearing staves who trudged by the carriage—it being a bitterly cold day—by remarking they must be nearly frozen. "Frozen!" replied Sir George; "my dear friend they are *mutes* not *liquids*." The treble pun is most delicious. Another beautiful saying was to a friend who was telling him how fearfully sea-sick he had been on his way out to occupy a Judgeship in the Colonies—so Sir George, after listening very patiently, remarked in a tone of great commiseration, "It's a great mercy you did not throw up your appointment." We must quote this last stroke of his. James Smith, of *Rejected Addresses*, wrote the following:—

"At the top of this street ten attorneys are found,
At the bottom the river with barges is crown'd;
Fly, Honesty, fly, to some safer retreat,
For there's craft in the river, and craft in the street."

To which Sir George replied impromptu:—

"Why should Honesty fly to some safer retreat,
From the barges and lawyers—'od rot 'em?
For the lawyers are *just* at the top of the street,
And the barges are *just* at the bottom."

Sir George lived to a good old age—nearly ninety years—and it was the fact of his having lived so long suggested a happy stroke of wit to him. He said if he lived to be a hundred, he supposed his coffin would be called a *cent'rybox*." Would that he had indeed been allowed to accomplish his five score years; he would be still among us, and might perhaps have been induced to commit to writing some of his own thoughts, a deficiency which the author—we withhold his name—of this short treatise has done his best to supply, and

all those who can remember Sir George himself must be truly grateful to him who has paid this tribute to his beloved memory.

FROM OUR OXFORD CORRESPONDENT.

Oxford, November 4.

Of all the terms of the year the present is the most barren of news at all likely to interest the readers of *The Elizabethan*. And as it is now only just the beginning of it, my task is rendered still harder.

In the rowing line, this time of the year is given up exclusively to coaching freshmen, and others who have not yet risen to a state of proficiency. There is nothing great going on on the Watch just now, nothing in which Old Westminsters can be engaged with any glory to themselves or anybody else. J. H. Wilson of Ch. Ch. has however rowed several times in the Trial Eights.

In the Football field I know nothing of any consequence to tell you. No New Westminsters have been put into the Eleven, though several have joined the Club.

In fact in this most uninteresting and unexciting of months I have nothing left me but to discuss the weather; but from this, as from a subject trite, monotonous, and generally feeble, I rather shrink. However I may mention that the storm a few weeks ago, which seemed to have made itself felt all over England, did not leave us unscathed. Several of the largest elms in the Broad Walk opposite the New Buildings of Ch. Ch. were torn up by the roots, some were broken off close to the ground, and numbers of others suffered minor injuries. The next morning the Walk presented a dreadful scene of wreck and ruin; and the trunks of the fallen trees are still lying upon the ground.

FROM OUR CAMBRIDGE CORRESPONDENT.

Cambridge, October 31.

SIR,—There is nothing of any very special importance going on up here at present, except the training for the "Fours," and the Bicycle races, which come off soon. The "Fours" begin to-morrow, but, as Jesus is pretty certain to win, very little excitement is felt about them. Next to Jesus, Third Trinity are the best, and are most decidedly the best together, and prettiest on the river, but their lack of weight is so much against them, that they can hardly hope to beat Jesus, though they ought to be second.

The Wednesday Popular Concerts are as well attended as ever, and amply repay one the very modest outlay to obtain a serial ticket. There are to be two more public concerts given by the Town Musical Society this term, besides the one already given by the C.U.M.S., so you see the Cambridge musical world is rather busy at present. The Bicycle Club has supplied its members, at a considerable cost, with a Racing Path, which is to be seen already covered, weather permitting, with men training for the races, which come off shortly, and for which we hope the "clerk of the weather" will manage some finer days than we have been having lately.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

WE beg to acknowledge the receipt of the *Newtonian*, the *Wykehamist*, the *Ulula*, the *Radleian*, the *Wellingtonian*, the *Blue*, the *Bloxhamist*, the *Carthusian*.

The *Newtonian* contains rather a laboured "Plea for a National Education." Their "Stray Notes" strayed just a step too far when they reached the printer's hands; the fact that an "unseemly barrel cannot be persuaded to move out of one of the Racquet Courts" may be true, but surely Newtonians might find some object more worthy of their "artes suasoriae." "The Publisher is prepared to bind old copies in the same covers as last year," what does this mean? in the same covers as he bound last year, or as last year bound the old copies: we should have thought second-hand covers would be rather useless, why use the same covers twice?

The *Wykehamist* contains the ordinary amount of paper and ink, but we never saw so much made of nothing before; if "manners makyth man," matter maketh men read a paper, and the utter lack of any matter in the present number of the *Wykehamist* utterly defies any one to take much interest in its pages.

The *Ulula* appears to have a fairly strong staff: "La grande Chartreuse" is well written. "Theory" is clever. We should like to read "Out of School at Eton" if it were only to see the parody on the "Hunting of the Snark." These stanzas, quoted in the *Ulula*, are very taking:—

"The reader who looks through his various books
Five characteristics will mark,
Which always belong both in prose and song,
To the author of "Hunting the Snark."
The first is the binding, especially that
Of the book we presume to review
On which is depicted a watery flat
Of a sickly cadaverous hue."

Lewis Carroll's style is very well caught, indeed: the rest of the book seems less interesting.

The *Radleian*. "Would you look for harmony from a jackal, or modesty from a sparrow?" or amusement from the *Radleian*, might have well been added. The ideas are incongruous. Five columns of the "Form Fours" may be an easy, but hardly an edifying way of filling the spare space in the *Radley Magazine*; we doubt not the prowess of the *Radley XI.*, but we grudge it all the remaining space in the paper.

We usually expect some good verses from the *Wellingtonian*, and are rarely disappointed. We remember the "Harold" of some numbers back: the "Catullus" of this surely came from the same pen? "A Plea for Boys' Rights" is well worth five minutes; but stop there, read no more; life is far too short to spend over the ensuing pages of the *Wellingtonian*.

The *Blue* is unpretending, and we like it for it. "Optimism and Pessimism" is a high flight, and the author might do better nearer the earth. The "Clock's Lament" may be readable to a long-suffering temperament.

The *Bloxhamist*, affords us more amusement than any other "contemporary" we know of. It always contains one or two well-written articles. This number of "Before the Bell rings" is entitled "Cricket in the Provinces." The sketch of the County umpire is really well drawn, "Snakes" are made the subject of a Yankee-savouring article; it is well that it is fairly written as the matter is weak. Never mind "Iron and Steel;" you will lose nothing by skipping it.

The *Carthusian* contains another double acrostic. We see the "Swifts" received five substitutes from the school and beat the XI. 3. 0! the Twenty-two we see also beat the XI. Two short scraps from Oxford and Cambridge complete this somewhat vapid number; though "Melrose Abbey" is worth reading, and the indignation against "library loungers" finds an amusing straightforwardness of utterance.

Correspondence.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

CRITIC.—Many thanks.

Q.S. On re-reading, we think we are quite contented with the present arrangements.

The subscription to *The Elizabethan* for one year is as usual 4s.

All subscriptions now to be sent to C. B. Collyns, Treasurer, College, Westminster.

The back numbers of *The Elizabethan* (with the exception of Number 2), may be had of the Editor for 6d. each, the engravings which accompany some do not alter the price.

Contributions on no account to be sent to the Printers, but all to the Editor of *The Elizabethan*, St. Peter's College, Westminster.

All contributions for the next number to be sent in by Dec. 1st.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ELIZABETHAN.

SIR,—I shall be glad if you can find space in your next number, for a few words concerning the School, and the strictures that have recently been passed upon it in some of the Newspapers.

The School has been fiercely assailed, and also zealously defended, but if some of our critics are to be trusted, whatever may be the nobility which it has inherited from the past, its present prospect is a hopeless one, and its only chance for the future, is to part company with all its old traditions, and submit either to become a day-school, pure and simple, or else to migrate forthwith to a new and unknown home in the country!

It is of course easy, and perhaps not altogether unpleasant (to themselves) for irresponsible persons to suggest schemes for our improvement (as e. g. whitewashing college walls, &c., &c.). But what will our adverse critics do to help the School, supposing any of their schemes are adopted? This is a serious question, and requires an answer!

Then it is understood, that one at least of our Canons, who is also a School Governor (and therefore not in the above category of irresponsible persons) is a zealous advocate for the removal of the School. As an old Head Master of one of our most successful Modern Schools, he is no doubt cognizant of School struggles, as well as of School successes! Let all honour be given to Marlborough for each and all of its well earned successes! But it may serve a useful purpose just now, to recall the fact, that even Marlborough was not always so flourishing; that it had to pass through a very critical time, and to bear to be frowned upon from without, so that the usual wise people began to question, whether the School might not collapse altogether, and come to nothing.

How then did Marlborough Masters and Boys act under such conditions? We will quote our Canon's own words, in which, after the crisis had long past, he recalls it to the minds of young and old Marlburians. "We all felt," he writes in a recently published volume, "that it was a struggle, whether College should live at all; next, whether it should live in honour or obscurity! We won no great successes! We were beaten in every game! There was much that was mean in our surroundings; much that was trying in our arrangements; much that was still coarse, and rough and unintellectual in the habits of the place! and yet how we all loved it! how Boys and Masters alike worked for it! what a pride we felt even in its humility! what a thrill of delight, even when one old Marlburian succeeded!" This is what one of Marlborough's strongest friends writes of it; "in the days of its youth!" and is it to be supposed that Westminster Boys and Masters feel a less keen love for their older School, and its infinitely greater associations with the past, as well as with the history of the Abbey and its surroundings?

And then let it be remembered also how Marlborough was brought safely through its crisis, and raised to its position of eminence among Public Schools. It was, as the same authority well points out, mainly through the calm wisdom, and self-denying energy of good Bishop Cotton, a name (be it added) dear to every Westminster, and one that is still to be seen daily by us (and long may it be so!) inscribed on our "grimy old School doors," and that in more places than one. If Westminster cannot now compare with Marlborough, either as to School numbers, or in point of School honours, certainly it cannot be ranked with Marlborough as it was some years ago, in its prostrate condition.

Surely then we need rather something of Bishop Cotton's "calm hopefulness," not to pull down, but to build up! not to destroy, but to save! not to take away from us our own, but rather to give without grudging to a great work of education in the heart of Westminster! and then with the united efforts of Boys and Masters, Parents and School Governors, we shall still live on with steadily increasing numbers and success, and have our "Floreat" in the coming years, under the old Abbey's shadow, and within its precincts.

OLD WESTMINSTER.

Floreat.