



The Elizabethan.

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'GREEN.'

THE year 1880 has at length arrived at that stage of its existence when, in the ordinary course of events, the would-be football player turns an anxious and longing eye to the spot familiarly known as 'Green,' which, after its annual regeneration, presents a spectacle at once gratifying and encouraging to the eager votary of this healthy pastime. At such a time we would venture to suggest, and we hope without impropriety, the desirability, not to say necessity, of employing this spot for other than what has hitherto been considered its legitimate use; and, in making this suggestion, we wish it clearly to be understood, that the credit of originating it by no means rests with us; on the contrary, the common sense displayed in the remarks of many a far-sighted correspondent first impressed us with the expediency of adopting the reforms we now advocate. Our readers will doubtless remember the correspondence to which we allude. But 'revenons à nos moutons,' and

firstly: Why, during the whole Summer Term, should 'Green,' clad in its verdant garb, be compelled to damp our exuberant spirits with the unsatisfactory assurance, 'No admittance, even on business'? What necessity is there for lawn-tennis players to lose both time and temper by finding, at the end of an unsavoury walk up Fields 'beloved' alas! 'in vain,' that all the courts are occupied, and with how much likelihood of being unoccupied, every one who was in for the 'ties' last term knows; when, with a little care and attention, 'Green' could be made to serve their purpose equally well, if not better than the ground set apart for their amusement in Vincent Square, whose surface undulates with such delightful irregularity. But it is, perhaps, somewhat late in the year to think of putting 'Green' to this use at present, and we must be content to disobey Horace's advice, 'Neu dulcia differ in annum,' and to hope that next year will see a marked improvement on the system, or rather want of system, displayed in the arrangements for lawn-tennis at Westminster.

Why, again, should practice for Athletics be restricted within its present narrow limits? *e.g.* we are morally certain that pole-jumping, which is such an important feature in most 'Sports,' would attain a far higher standard at Westminster if we were to use the means virtually at our disposal, and were to arise from our present lethargy to an appreciation of the advantages which lie at our disposal if we do but exert ourselves to use them. It only remains to add that we hope that the words of Gray may, at no distant date, be as applicable to Westminster as to Eton, and that the stranger, *come when he may*, will be able to apostrophise Dean's Yard in the language of that poet, thus:—

I have seen
Full many a sprightly race
Disporting on thy margin 'Green,'
The paths of pleasure trace.

'WORTHY WESTMINSTERS.'

No. VIII.

CHARLES GORDON LENNOX, FIFTH
DUKE OF RICHMOND, K.G.

A BRAVE Soldier, an honest Statesman, a benevolent Landlord—truly a very worthy Man—one whose value was duly appreciated by his country, and one whom we, who claim him as one of *us*, an 'O. W.,' have every reason to be proud of.

The family of Lennox, of which the subject of this brief memoir was a distinguished member, has, in the persons of many of its sons, been intimately connected with Westminster School.

Charles Gordon Lennox was the eldest son of the fourth Duke of Richmond (who, when in the Guards, became celebrated for engaging in a duel with his commanding officer, H.R.H. the Duke of York) and Charlotte, his wife, daughter of Alexander, fourth Duke of Gordon. He was born in London in the year 1791, on August 3, and succeeded, at the decease of his father, on August 28, 1819, as fifth Duke of Richmond, Earl of March, Baron of Settrington, co. York, in the English Peerage; Duke of Lennox, Earl of Darnley, Baron Methuen of Torbolton, in the Peerage of Scotland; and Duc d'Aubigny in the French Peerage. He also, on the occasion of his father's death, came into the possession of very large estates, which were augmented in 1836 by the vast properties of the fifth Duke of Gordon, his maternal uncle, who died without issue. At an early age he was sent to Westminster School, entering as a boarder at 'Glover's,' in Great Dean's Yard.

At Westminster he was noted for his high spirit, and his fine appreciation of honour. Although not physically strong, he was never backward in entering into the school games, and often proved himself an

adept in the cricket and hocky matches, at that time played in Tothill Fields. His name appears as having been engaged in the annual match at cricket between the *Town Boys* and *King's Scholars*, and on the river (Westminster was famous for its aquatic prowess in those days) he was ever ready to pull an oar in the cutter, or in one of Roberts's wherries. Another amusement known to and indulged in by 'Westminsters' of that period, which, if practised by the fellows of this day, would perhaps provoke laughter, was hoop-racing; and many a course, twice round the cloisters and to the winning-post at 'Mother Parks,' did the future Duke of Richmond prove successful in. Although he could have obtained unlimited credit, or 'tic' as it was and is more commonly termed, he was never known to indulge in extravagance, or to yield to the temptations placed in his way by the vendors of sweet-stuffs, &c. Bullying and fagging were carried on in such brutal fashion in those days as to obtain for Westminster a very unenviable notoriety. The fags, we read, were employed in fetching from without Bounds such delectable articles as 'Shrub, Pork-sausages, Muffins, Red-herrings, Sprats, Perriwinkles, Bread, Butter, and Porter,' which, if they obtained them without being caught by the Masters in the act of doing so, brought them a kick from their employers as reward, and if they were taken *in flagrante delicto*, then they received punishment from the official authorities of the School. As a fag, our young 'Westminster' had to do all that we have just described, and more, such as lighting his boy-master's fire in winter, cleaning his shoes, brushing his clothes, polishing the candlesticks, boiling water, preparing his breakfast and tea, 'picking up' at racquets, fielding out at cricket, carrying leaping poles, hunting an imaginary snipe in Tothill Fields for his chief to shoot, and a host of other bits of work which would take more pages than can be spared to enumerate. When a fag fell to his lot, when he became an authority himself, he treated his young charge in very different fashion to that in which he had himself been treated, and never sent him out of Bounds, or in any way abused him. Kind-hearted, generous, honourable in all his dealings, no wonder he was very popular with his school-fellows; and as he was always respectful to his Masters, obedient to regulations, quick in his studies, and gentlemanly in his behaviour, he soon won the approbation and affection of all put in authority over him.

Among his friends and contemporaries at Westminster were the late Field-Marshal, the Marquis of Anglesey, who was one of the best runners, cricketers, racquet-players, and jumpers in the School; Earl Russell (better known as 'Lord John'), Sir James Graham, and others, who afterwards made their names famous, and with whom the Duke of Richmond maintained life-long friendship. In order to learn as much as possible in as short time as possible, he took extra lessons from a private tutor, most probably Dr. Dodd. We are told that he was not very deeply read in classics, but that he had a retentive memory, great natural perception, and a peculiar talent for

mastering most subjects. We believe that Dr. Carey was Head Master during the Duke's sojourn at Westminster. The good Doctor, whose name is very dear to 'Westminsters,' subsequently became Bishop of Exeter, and, later, Bishop of St. Asaph. The Duke's chief friend at School was one Richard Lifford, a son of the Duke of York. This gallant young man was appointed to the 52nd Regiment, and was severely wounded in the attack on the wood near Redenha, in the Peninsula War. The Duke of Richmond, serving on the Duke of Wellington's Staff, hearing that his old schoolfellow and friend was on his death-bed, and anxious to see him for the last time, obtained leave of absence for a few hours, and hurried to soothe the last moments of poor young Lifford, who, just before he died, begged him to take his sword and sash and deliver them into the Duke of York's own hands. It need scarcely be said that this request was fulfilled by the sorrowing survivor. The Duke of Richmond, on leaving Westminster School (being at that time Lord March), carried out his intention of becoming a soldier, and received his first commission on June 9, 1809, as Ensign in the 8th Garrison Battalion. On June 21, 1810, he was promoted to a Lieutenancy in the 13th Light Dragoons, and being appointed Aide-de-Camp to the Duke of Wellington, he immediately sailed for Lisbon, and on July 12 joined the head-quarters of his great chief. Five days after commencing his Staff duties Lord March was present in his first engagement—the famous battle of Busaco. Towards the close of September Wellington's forces left Busaco, and retired to the celebrated lines of Torres Vedras. In March 1811 Wellington set out in pursuit of Massena, and on May 5 fought the famous battle of Fuentes d'Onor, warding off the French attack, in which victory Lord March bore a share. Our gallant young 'Westminster,' worn out by the toil, hardships, and exposure to bad weather, was obliged to go to Lisbon to recruit his health; and, during his absence from duty, his chief was most constant in inquiring after his welfare. When sufficiently recovered, Lord March rejoined his General, and was present at the siege of Ciudad Rodrigo. In company with the Prince of Orange and the late Lord Raglan (another 'O.W.'), at that time Lord Fitzroy Somerset, he took part in the assault of that well-known place, entering the breach with the storming party of the 52nd Regiment. The three plucky volunteers from the Staff were gently reproved, on the morning after the assault in which they had taken part, by the Commander-in-Chief, for having exceeded their duty as Staff Officers. On April 6, 1812, Lord March accompanied the stormers of Badajoz in the night assault on that famous fortress, when no fewer than 72 officers, 51 sergeants, and 912 rank and file were killed, and 306 officers, 216 sergeants, and 3,265 rank and file of the assaulting party were wounded. On July 9, 1812, Lord March was transferred from the 13th Light Dragoons to the 92nd Gordon Highlanders, with the rank of captain; and on the 22nd of that month he took part in the brilliant victory of Salamanca, and was sent home with the

despatches relating that great success. Lord March returned to Spain at Christmas, and on February 23, 1813, was sent from Frenada to the French camp with a flag of truce. The enemy treated him with every kindness, and their general also did all he could to render the Aide-de-Camp's five hours' visit agreeable. In a brisk skirmish near Burgos, Lord March had a narrow escape of being killed by a French dragoon, whom, mistaking for an English trooper, he would have passed by without thinking of engaging, and his horse's head received the cut meant for himself. On April 2, 1813, he was transferred to the 52nd Light Infantry, and on June 21 was present at the great battle of Vittoria, and from July 28 to August 2 he took his share in the severe fighting known as the actions of the Pyrenees. In one of these fights he had a narrow escape of being wounded; so near, indeed, as may be understood when we read that the Prince of Orange's horse was shot, Lord March being close to the Prince at the moment. The victorious assault on St. Sebastian was the next great event in Lord March's military career, and this was followed by the passage of the Bidassoa, after which he was sent home with official despatches to Lord Bathurst. England had few attractions at such a time for an ardent soldier, and after a very brief stay the young Aide-de-Camp returned to the seat of war, rejoining his famous master at St. Jean de Luz, but, to his great dissatisfaction, too late to bear a share in the battle of the Nivelles, which had taken place on November 10, 1813. Being desirous of learning the art of war as a regimental officer, and knowing that the corps to which he belonged was always in the thick of any fighting, Lord March, in January 1814, applied for and obtained permission to leave the Staff and do duty with his regiment, the ever-gallant 52nd Light Infantry. Wellington parted with his valued Aide-de-Camp with great regret. An opportunity was soon afforded our young Captain of 'Light Bobs' to gain distinction in the new phase of a soldier's work. On February 27 occurred the battle of Orthez, and in that memorable victory the 52nd, under Lieutenant-Colonel Colborne, acted a most conspicuous and brilliant part. Lord March led his company in the attack on the enemy's right, and when they had arrived at the top of the hill that lay between them and the French, he was most severely wounded in the chest by a musket-ball. For a time the doctors considered the hurt a mortal one, but, to the joy of all his friends, not least to the satisfaction of Lord Wellington, a favourable opinion was at last pronounced. Wellington, although himself wounded, visited his young friend the morning after the battle, and found him asleep. Presently, Lord March awoke, and, on seeing his General in the room, asked, in a weak voice, the result of the fight. 'I've given them a good licking, and I shall follow it up,' replied the future hero of Waterloo. Well satisfied with the answer, the wounded soldier fell asleep again, and the man known as the 'Iron Duke' left the room in tears, fearing he would never see his late Aide-de-Camp alive again. Fortunately for Lord March,

although living in hard-drinking times, he had never given way to excess, and that fact, added to a naturally good constitution, most probably saved his life. His wound prevented him from being present at the battle of Toulouse, the last fight in the Peninsula; and although after that event he was sufficiently recovered to rejoin the army, yet he suffered much pain from the bullet in his chest, which was never extracted. After the battle of Toulouse Lord March returned to England. In 1815, as every boy knows, the war trumpet again summoned a British army to measure strength with Napoleon's forces. In a *Life of the Duke of Richmond* we find no mention made of his having taken part in the Waterloo campaign; but I find, in an official return of the Staff of the Allied Armies present at Waterloo, that Lord March was acting on the famous 18th of June as extra Aide-de-Camp to the Prince of Orange, and from another source I learn that he was not only a participator in the victory of Waterloo, but that he was also engaged at Quatre Bras. After the Prince of Orange was wounded at Waterloo, Lord March gave his services to Wellington for the remainder of the campaign. On the 15th of June in that year of glory, he was promoted to a brevet-majority for distinguished services, and on the 25th of July in the following year the brevet of lieutenant-colonel was given to him, after which he retired from the regular army. In April 1816 he married Lady Caroline Paget, eldest daughter of another glorious 'Old Westminster' soldier, the Marquess of Anglesey. Lady March was celebrated for her beauty, and in every respect the marriage proved a happy union. The issue of this marriage were five sons and five daughters. The eldest, second, fourth, and fifth of the boys entered the army. The second son, Lord Fitzroy Lennox, lost his life in the ill-fated *President*, a steamer whose fate has never been exactly ascertained. He was only twenty-one years of age at the time of his decease, which occurred in 1841. His death, the manner of it, and the uncertainty attending it, giving rise to hopes never to be realised, threw a great gloom over the whole Lennox family, and the Duke was especially stricken by the sad blow.

THE WRATH OF ANA.

A POEM.

WHILE John Dryden was still beneath the sway of Busby's rod, he wrote his elegy on the death of Lord Hastings, and made his translation on the third Satire of Persius; and in like manner did Cowley, while a King's Scholar, fifteen years of age, publish his early poems in a volume dedicated to Bishop Williams, then Dean of Westminster. As far as precocity goes, the author of 'The Wrath of Ana,' a Queen's Scholar of the present day, has outstripped both of these his poetical predecessors, for he has rushed into print and publicity at the early age of thirteen, as his title-page states, and as he himself pleads in his preface in depreciation of 'the harsh criticisms of an unsparing world.' The youthful genius of Cowley was employed

in the invention of a stanza of his own—and by no means a bad one; but we question whether the poem which is the subject of this article will not be considered an even more ambitious attempt, when we state that it is written in blank verse. By thus adding to the difficulty of his self-imposed task, the poet has certainly raised our opinion of his powers if not of his prudence.

The subject of the poem is one of the bard's own invention, and the characters are his own creation; he sings of the wrath of Ana, the goddess of the storm. The plot previous to the opening of the poem is stated in the preface as follows:—'In some fabled sphere once existed a land named Mavaria, over which Tivor the terror of the battle reigned. Of a fine character originally, owing to his education by the seer Dydicus, he was impetuous, easily moulded, and courageous to a degree. On the decease of his father he succeeded to the throne, and for a time wielded well the kingly sceptre; but his extraordinary conquests, his licentious court, and its sycophants subverted the once magnanimous temperament of the king; he became an unscrupulous tyrant, regarding nothing, respecting no deity, and entirely wrapped up in his wealth. About this time, two emigrants, father and son, entered the country, and soon, by his talents, the father, Olber, became a great statesman, winning the favour of all by his kind and courteous acts. Tivor, jealous of his popularity, devised a most intricate scheme, by which he effected the condemnation of Olber on the charge of treachery, and sentenced his son Naxis to perpetual banishment for proclaiming his injustice.' The poem details the sequel: Ana takes Naxis under her protection, and, overthrowing Tivor, places him on the throne of Mavaria.

Before one has had time to read far into this work, one is struck by a serious blemish, which is too conspicuous throughout the poem. We allude to the fault of breaking up the lines in short, disconnected sentences, whereby the majestic music of the Miltonic rhythm is entirely lost, the diction has a tendency to become jerky and spasmodic, and many of the best passages of the poem lose much of their fire and spirit. We take at random the following lines, descriptive of the strife of Ana with her demon foes:—

'Now, oh braggart fiend,
I loose my host. Forth from her drooping vest
She drew her signal. On its stolid front
She breathed sulphureous fumes. Then through the air
The meteor hissed, and round the dismal peaks
Described a fiery circle. From all sides
Rushed overwhelming blasts. The starry globes
Were intercepted by the clouds which sped
In ever growing crowds. From every hill
Her guards dislodged huge fragments, and the sky
Grew red with lurid fire. On every side
Fell globes of molten rocks. The mighty car
Breathed ceaseless light. From its quadruple wheels
Dire sheets of flame gushed forth, that all around
Destroyed. Then she, with flashing eyes in ire,
Backed her immortal steeds.'

The want of a smooth and connected flow of language and rhythm is almost painfully apparent in the above disjointed description; we might almost believe that the author had been tempted to exaggerate this peculiarity of his style in an attempt to suit his

language to the stormy nature of the scene described, were it not that the same exaggeration is equally manifest in other parts of the work, where no such excuse can be offered.

We trust that we shall not be considered hypercritical, if, in offering these few remarks, we venture to question our author's wisdom in regard to the way in which he has dealt with his subject. The plot as sketched by himself is good; but the character of Naxis, the hero, is somewhat shadowy and uninteresting. We are told that he 'is intended to be the respectful and noble-minded son of his father, intent on vengeance, yet completely subservient to the will of his mighty helper.' So subservient does he appear to be, that the greater part of the poem is occupied in narrating how he stays with Ana in her palace, much as Ulysses did with Calypso, accompanying her on her expeditions, and apparently completely oblivious of his ill-fated sire. Even when at length Ana announces to him the machinations of Tivor, who is soon to fall for ever, and calls upon him to follow her to the defeat of their foe, we are told that—

'No fear
Stole o'er his breast, but sorrow to depart
From all the joy of peacefulness: He wept,
Swelling his favourite streamlet and bedewing
Its banks with tears.'

It is this inconsistency which causes the main action of the poem to halt and the reader to wonder if anything is ever going to be done to accelerate the catastrophe. The character of Tivor, to whom the author states that most care has been devoted, is at once much more consistent and much more spirited.

In conclusion, though we may feel disposed to question the author's taste in mixing up the creatures of the mythology of Greece and Rome with those of his own invention, and to dispute the right of such words as 'obtrite' and 'omniconquering' to a place in the English language, yet we should be sorry to utter too many censures where there is so much to praise. The author has to a laudable degree avoided the great pitfalls into which youthful poets generally fall, viz., tameness and triteness; there are several passages of admirable spirit and beauty; the language very seldom sinks into the common-place, and at times we see great talent for description; while no taint of plagiarism pollutes the work. When we consider the ambitious nature of this very youthful poet's first attempt, we lose sight of all faults in our surprise that he has already been so successful. To expect such a production to be absolutely faultless would be absurd; 'Maturity alone brings excellence,' as our author remarks in his preface; but while he advances to maturity we shall hope to hear more of the hand which has written 'The Wrath of Ana.'

COLLEGE GARDENS.

The following extract from the *World* has been forwarded to us by the kindness of an O.W., the

Rev. H. L. Randall; and as we think it may prove interesting to many of our readers, we reprint it here:

Facing the fine monumental column in Broad Sanctuary, erected by Westminster boys to the memory of schoolfellows who fell in the Crimean and Indian wars, is a Gothic archway which leads into Dean's Yard. Passing through this, and crossing that sacerdotal enclosure, where the houses are occupied by canons and minor canons, by bishops' secretaries and diocesan registrars, by the offices of Queen Anne's Bounty, and into which, if any stray layman has intruded, he is sure to belong in some way or other to the outer fringe of the 'Clergy List,' you reach through the cloisters a doorway in the wall. It opens with a sudden and pleasant surprise, after the chilly gloom of the cloisters, on to the College* garden, glowing with a tint of richest green, and shaded with fine old beech-trees. There is an infinite sweetness and beauty about the place, with the foliage in all the freshness of its still unfaded beauty; and it has all the nameless repose of an ancient cloister garden, which indeed it is. There is nothing to remind you that you are so near the busy traffic of the outer world of London but the Victoria Clock Tower rising clear above the Abbey buildings into the blue sky, or the houses in Great College Street, peeping out here and there between the foliage of the beeches. Seated on a bench under one of the trees, book in hand, and with more books of reference at his side, is an ecclesiastic, apparently little over forty, though in reality he is nearer fifty; a grave, thoughtful, studious-looking man, with a shy, reserved manner, who is led by, rather than leads, the conversation. This garden is his study in the warm sunny days of summer. He might, you think, have belonged to the band of three hundred monks who in pre-Reformation times were attached to the Abbey, and have spent his days in its library deciphering ancient manuscripts, or bringing to the light of day the forgotten works of obscure fathers. You are sure he could not have belonged to those later days, when the cathedral chapter consisted of a dean and twelve canons; the days when to those dignified positions were attached stipends of £2,000 a year, and when, if not actually sinecures, they were converted into such by their incumbents, and when the cathedral and its services bore the marks of neglect and decay. He belongs to that later generation which arose after these abuses were swept away by that great Church reformer, Sir Robert Peel, who reduced these twelve canonries—which had been used as the rewards of political service, or the instruments of an ignoble nepotism—to six, halved their stipends, and to two of them attached the charge of two of the largest and poorest of London parishes.

CRICKET.

THE match between the T.BB. and Q.SS., played Monday, August 2nd, brought to a conclusion this year's cricket season; but we regret to state that, owing to the combination of a series of unfortunate circumstances, we shall be unable to publish the account till next month.

The First and Second Elevens have now been filled up as follows:—First Eleven, F. C. Ryde (Captain), H. C. Benbow, W. F. G. Sandwith, F. T. Higgins, H. Wetton, H. N. Robson, C. W. Crowdy, G. F. Mirehouse, W. C. Dale, F. W. Bain, G. Beaumont; Second Eleven, W. A. Burrige, C. T. Roller, H. P. Adams, A. E. R. Bedford, H. C. Hart, E. Bedford, E. Harrington, R. Kimber, J. M. Dale, F. Thorne. There were only ten pink and whites given.

Of the nine matches played, four were won and five lost. The matches won were against Old Car-

* The original reads 'Abbey,' but we correct to the familiar and only recognised appellation amongst ourselves.

thusians, Old Westminster, Mr. E. Wilde's Eleven, and Lords and Commons. Those lost, against Old Haileyburians, M.C.C., Incogniti, Nondescripts, and Charterhouse. The M.C.C. match would also, no doubt, have been won if it had come later in the season, when the Eleven were in better practice and played better together. Unfortunately, we were unable to have a match with the I. Zingari, as they could not get together an Eleven to come against us. On the whole, although the matches were not the most important ones, we may say that the season has been moderately successful, when we take into consideration the fact that only three of last year's Eleven remained for this year.

THE WATER.

RARELY has any event on the water created so much excitement at Westminster as did this year's race between the T.BB. and Q.SS., rowed on Wednesday, July 28th. The reason that more than ordinary interest, and even enthusiasm, was felt in the result of the struggle was the exceptional circumstances under which it took place and the important issues depending on it. It is now twenty-one years ago since J. Hawkshaw, Esq., father of a member of the then eight, presented a handsome cup to be rowed for annually between the T.BB. and Q.SS. It was provided that the race should take place fourteen times, and then the cup be retained by the side which had gained most victories, or, if an equal number had been obtained, that a fifteenth race should decide. It was the occurrence of the latter phenomenal circumstance which led to the additional excitement felt on the issue of the race in 1880. Owing to a variety of circumstances there had been no race in some years, and up to last year it had been won seven times by the Q.SS. and six by the T.BB., but an alleged row over was generally supposed to have secured the cup to the former. As, however, it was disputed, the matter was referred to the original donor, and he gave his verdict against it. Thus, when in 1879 the T.BB. won for the second time in succession, the supreme struggle was left to the present year.

The crews began practising about a fortnight before the day, and by the kindness of W. Brinton, W. H. A. Cowell (O.WW.) for the Q.SS., and C. Tracey, Esq., and J. Batley for the T.BB., were gradually got into trim. The latter, however, soon experienced a misfortune in the loss of R. C. Batley, through the results of a spill in a dog-cart. Conjecture was very even, the partisans of each crew favouring their own side, but all feeling very uncertain. At 4 P.M. on Wednesday, July 28th, the 'Queen Elizabeth' waited at the steps to take up the crews and a few visitors who came to see the race. The crews were put out at Coates', and paddled up thence to Putney. On the launch the river had looked very choppy, and the nasty reach up to the start did not belie the expectation of an unpleasant passage, both crews getting nicely soaked; but, after passing Putney Bridge, the water was beautifully smooth, and, with the sun

shining overhead, nothing could have been more favourable. It was agreed that the signal should be given from the launch as it came up at full speed, and hardly had the eights been secured to the boats moored for that purpose than the launch was seen steaming rapidly under the bridge, and the word was given by Mr. Tracey in ringing tones.

Although a few seconds before the T.BB. were still engaged in some complicated manœuvres, the start was very evenly effected, and for some time the crews rowed stroke and stroke. Before long, however, the Q.SS. began to draw slowly ahead, and, in spite of the unabated efforts of the T.BB., this lead was by degrees increased to a length. On they came, the Q.SS. foot by foot drawing ahead, until at the Crab Tree quite a length of daylight intervened between the boats. At the bend the leading boat gained a still further advantage, owing to a mistake of the other cox. It was at this stage of the race that the boats first became visible to an excited crowd of spectators in boats or on the bank—for nearly the whole school had turned out—and the cheering began. First one, then more, then all together in a great burst of applause, in response to which the T.BB. gallantly spurted and strained every effort to reduce the gap. But this was not to be, for the Q.SS. answering to their stroke, and rowing well together, drew rapidly ahead, and passed under Hammersmith Bridge victorious by four good lengths. After the race, the crews, after being regaled by a dinner, rowed back to Chelsea, where the launch took them up. Thus pleasantly ended the fifteenth race between the T.BB. and Q.SS., the victors having every reason to be satisfied with their success, and the vanquished no reason to be dissatisfied with the plucky fight they had made of it. The crews, with their weights, were as follows:—

Q.SS.		<i>st.</i>	<i>lbs.</i>
<i>Bow.</i>	S. Bere	8	18
2.	H. R. James	8	12
3.	G. Stephenson	9	8
4.	H. T. Clarke	11	7
5.	J. Langhorne	10	7
6.	E. T. Brandon	10	4
7.	R. H. Coke	11	5
<i>Str.</i>	W. W. Bury	9	9
<i>Cox.</i>	H. Waterfield	8	0
T.BB.		<i>st.</i>	<i>lbs.</i>
<i>Bow.</i>	C. B. Westmacott	9	0
2.	T. Morison	10	8
3.	E. C. Frere	10	3
4.	P. H. Whiston	11	9
5.	E. Poland	11	0
6.	C. Ingram	10	6
7.	R. T. Squire	10	7
<i>Str.</i>	F. G. Clarke	11	5
<i>Cox.</i>	G. G. Phillimore	4	13

The race has been won previously as follows:—

1859.	Queen's Scholars.	1873.	Town Boys.
1860.	Town Boys.	1874.	Queen's Scholars.
1861.	Town Boys.	1875.	Queen's Scholars.
1862.	Town Boys.	1876.	Queen's Scholars.
1863.	Queen's Scholars.	1877.	Not rowed.
1864.	Queen's Scholars.	1878.	Town Boys.
1865.	Queen's Scholars.	1879.	Town Boys.
1866-1871.	Not rowed.	1880.	Queen's Scholars.
1872.	Town Boys.		

A swimming race, in connection with water, for the swimming cup anonymously presented to the School a few years ago, was decided in Charing Cross Baths on Tuesday, August 3rd, at the end of last term. There were eleven entries, and the swimming took place in two heats. The first was won by Whiston, with Morison second, the rest did not finish. In the second heat Scoones beat Squire by a length, the rest nowhere. The course was four times across the baths. In the evening the final heat came off, in which Whiston, Scoones, and Morison alone competed. The race proved an exciting one, for though Whiston went off with a long lead, Scoones gradually picked him up all the way, and after a desperate struggle at the finish, the former just beat his smaller antagonist by half a stroke. Great credit was due to Scoones, for the greater length of limb possessed by his adversary was a great disadvantage. Morison finished a long way behind.

LAWN TENNIS TIES.

THE playing off of these ties occupied the greater part of the leisure hours of last term. As the number of entries was so great, the difficulty of conducting them safely through was no small task. This, however, has been duly accomplished, the last tie being played off on the last day of the term. The following is the result of the several ties :—

SENIOR.

FIRST ROUND.

R. Berens, 6, 6 . . .	beat	Coller, 2, 2.
Higgins, 6, 3, 6 . . .	„	G. V. Sampson, 1, 6, 2.
F. E. Lewin, 6, 6 . . .	„	Adams, 5, 3.
W. L. Benbow, 6, 6 . . .	„	H. Waterfield, 0, 2.
E. H. Brandon, 6, 6 . . .	„	Gordon, 0, 1.
C. Heath, 6, 6 . . .	„	Trevor, 0, 0.
H. Munro, 6, 6 . . .	„	Brewer, 4, 2.
F. W. Bain, 6, 6 . . .	„	Beaumont, 2, 2.
M. R. Bethune, 6, 6 . . .	„	S. H. Clarke, 3, 1.
R. H. Coke, 6, 6 . . .	„	R. Vavasour, 2, 0.
Burridge, 6, 6 . . .	„	E. C. Bedford, 0, 2.
H. Gwinner, 6, 4, 6 . . .	„	O. Scoones, 5, 6, 5.
A. E. Bedford, 6, 6 . . .	„	F. James, 1, 1.
Hart, 6, 6 . . .	„	W. C. Dale, 2, 3.
Rawlinson, 6, 6 . . .	„	Lawrance, 5, 5.
Lavie . . .	scratched to	Mirehouse.
H. Baugh . . .	„	S. Bere.
Morison . . .	„	F. G. Clarke.
E. Harrington . . .	„	G. Stephenson.
J. Langhorne . . .	„	A. Soames.
H. N. Robson . . .	„	F. C. Ryde.
R. T. Squire . . .	„	H. Fulcher.
Whiston . . .	„	Stanfield.
H. R. James . . .	„	W. Bury.
V. H. James . . .	„	C. Ingram.
E. C. Frere . . .	„	R. Batley.
H. Benbow . . .	„	E. Poland.

SECOND ROUND.

H. Gwinner, 6, 2, 6 . . .	beat	W. L. Benbow, 2, 6, 4.
R. H. Coke, 6, 6 . . .	„	A. Soames, 1, 1.
C. Ingram, 0, 6, 6 . . .	„	A. E. Bedford, 6, 5, 2.

Hart, 6, 6 . . .	beat	E. Poland, 5, 2.
W. Bury, 3, 6, 6 . . .	„	Mirehouse, 6, 5, 4.
F. G. Clarke, 6, 5, 6 . . .	„	R. Berens, 0, 6, 2.
F. W. Bain, 6, 6 . . .	„	G. Stephenson, 1, 3.
S. Bere, 6, 4, 6 . . .	„	Bethune, 1, 6, 2.
H. Fulcher, 6, 4, 6 . . .	„	C. Heath, 3, 6, 4.
Burridge, 6, 6 . . .	„	Rawlinson, 0, 3.
Brandon, 6, 4, 6 . . .	„	F. Lewin, 0, 6, 2.
Stanfield . . .	scratched to	F. C. Ryde.
R. C. Batley . . .	„	Munro.
		Higgins, a bye.

THIRD ROUND.

C. Ingram, 3, 6, 6 . . .	beat	H. Gwinner, 6, 0, 4.
W. Bury, 6, 6 . . .	„	Burridge, 4, 1.
E. H. Brandon, 6, 4, 6 . . .	„	R. Coke, 3, 6, 5.
Munro, 6, 6 . . .	„	H. Fulcher, 5, 5.
F. C. Ryde, 6 . . .	„	F. G. Clarke, 2.
Bain, 6, 6 . . .	„	S. Bere, 4, 1.
Higgins . . .	scratched to	Hart.

FOURTH ROUND.

F. C. Ryde, 6, 5, 6 . . .	beat	H. Munro, 3, 6, 3.
W. Bury, 6, 6 . . .	„	E. Brandon, 1, 1.
Hart, 6, 6 . . .	„	C. Ingram, 4, 2.
		F. W. Bain, a bye.

FIFTH ROUND.

F. W. Bain, 6, 6 . . .	beat	Hart, 0, 4.
		Bury was unable to play F. C. Ryde.

FINAL TIE.

F. C. Ryde, 6, 6 . . .	beat	F. W. Bain, 5, 5.
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It is to be regretted that W. W. Bury, owing to his being suddenly called home, was unable to play in the last few ties.

JUNIOR.

FIRST ROUND.

Thorne, 6, 6 . . .	beat	Hill, 0, 0.
Ritchie, 6, 6 . . .	„	Irby, 0, 0.
C. Tritton, 6, 6 . . .	„	F. Bedford, 3, 2.
Kimber, 6, 3, 6 . . .	„	De Carteret, 1, 6, 3.
Hammond, 6, 6 . . .	„	E. W. Marshall, 2, 1.
Viner, 6, 6 . . .	„	Taylor, 1, 0.
A. Crews, 6, 6 . . .	„	Coddington, 3, 1.
Brown, 6, 6 . . .	„	Churchill, 1, 0.
Hurst, 6, 6 . . .	„	H. F. Brown, 2, 1.
Fisher, 6, 6 . . .	„	Clowes, 0, 1.
Roller, 6, 6 . . .	„	Young, 0, 0.
Welton . . .	scratched to	Crowdy.
Smee . . .	„	J. R. Leake.
Ogden . . .	„	A. Heath.
Mansel Jones . . .	„	C. Crews.

SECOND ROUND.

Brown, 6, 6 . . .	beat	Fisher, 0, 3.
C. Crews, 6, 6 . . .	„	Viner, 0, 0.
Roller, 6, 6 . . .	„	Thorne, 1, 1.
A. Heath, 6, 4, 6 . . .	„	Hammond, 1, 6, 1.
Kimber, 4, 6, 6 . . .	„	Tritton, 6, 2, 4.
Hurst, 6, 6 . . .	„	J. R. Leake, 1, 4.
Crowdy, 6, 6 . . .	„	Ritchie, 0, 0.
		A. Crews, a bye.

THIRD ROUND.

Brown, 6, 6 . . .	beat	C. Crews, 0, 0.
Hurst, 6, 6 . . .	„	A. Crews, 3, 3.
A. Heath . . .	scratched to	Crowdy.
Kimber . . .	„	Roller.

FOURTH ROUND.

Brown, 6, 6 beat Hurst, 3, 2.
 Crowdy, 6, 6 ,, Roller, 3, 2.

FINAL ROUND.

Crowdy, 6, 6 beat Brown, 3, 2.

School Notes.

By the judicious application of paint-pot and brush, we find on returning that the personal appearance of School, College, and Houses in Little Dean's Yard has undergone considerable improvement. Dormitory especially is resplendent in white paint and a ceiling of delicate blue, which, alas! has already suffered from a slight deficiency of the water-tight capacity of the tiles above.

It is very pleasant to see the Liberty Boy Tablets on the walls of Dormitory again, no longer dingy and indistinct, but bright and legible. Although we should have thought that a more vigorous application of gilt might have heightened the effect—and, as we are ignorant of the intricacies of the art, we forbear to criticise—we are very glad that the plan of regilding on the old lines, instead of obliteration and re-inscription, has been adopted. The latter would, no doubt, have been more spick and span, but the Tablets as they are look more homely, more familiar, and more in consonance with their venerable surroundings.

It was a sad disappointment to many, especially the Q. S. portion of the community, to miss Rev. H. M. Ingram on their return, owing to severe indisposition. He has been suffering, we regret to say, from a sharp attack of something closely allied to rheumatic fever, and though fortunately it has not been so serious as that, it has left him very weak, and some time will be required to restore him to health and strength. We are glad that he is now able to appear in School again.

It affords us great pleasure to see Mr. Dale in his old place among us again, and in the enjoyment of better health. We hope the coming winter may not prove trying. It adds considerably to the satisfaction we feel, also, that we have not lost Mr. G. G. Robinson, who now takes a settled position on the staff of masters in the room of Mr. J. Gibson, whose departure we had to regret at the end of last term, though we hope he will be successful in his new venture.

An event of the holidays which cannot fail to afford satisfaction to all in the school was the marriage of Rev. W. Failes. We wish every happiness to the newly-married pair, and beg heartily to welcome Mrs. Failes into our midst.

The Football Season commenced on Thursday, September 23, and very hot all who made the smallest pretence of 'wiring up' found it. Green is now lying idle until it has been mown, which operation has already been commenced, and will make it more convenient. We are glad to remark what we consider a step in the right direction, viz., the establishment of a third game up Fields, which will prove a great blessing to the overcrowded members of the small game. We have long felt that one fault that needs rectifying in the management of our games is the small amount of attention paid to the education of the young idea both at cricket and football. We venture to think, that we may reasonably hope, that the additional energy shown in this direction will cause a perceptible improvement in the material from which our future elevens are to be formed.

The Athletic Sports are arranged to take place on Wednesday and Thursday, October 13th and 14th. It is to be hoped that weather and other circumstances will prove propitious, and that we may be honoured by a good attendance of friends of the School. In deference to what seems to be the general desire, a two-mile Bicycle Handicap will be resumed this year, but the half-mile Open Handicap, introduced with great success last year, will also be retained.

A bellicose correspondent, signing himself 'A sympathiser of A.W.'s,' takes umbrage at a certain 'crushing and disheartening answer,' alleged to have been given to a mythical correspondent entitled A.W., supposed to have written on behalf of an O.W. Football Club, which we may remark has our best wishes. As the language adopted is somewhat strong, we not unnaturally proceeded to examine how we had deserved such abuse. After searching vaguely for some time, for we were not informed when and where the fault was committed, we at last hit upon an answer similarly worded to that which proved a red rag to 'A sympathiser of A.W.'s,' but unfortunately addressed to a certain Westmonasteriensis, whom we distinctly remember to have favoured us with his views on singing in Abbey. As a leader, several school notes, and an indefinite number of letters had already been devoted to that subject, we think we were not altogether unjustified in using the expression. As for our eccentric correspondent, we will not take dire vengeance on him for his carelessness, but merely request him to be more certain about his facts in

future, and to remember that even such vague existences as editors *have* their feelings and do not appreciate being gratuitously called unpatriotic. But what of poor A.W.? The thought is too horrible to be dwelt upon.

We had, indeed, heard rumours of a project of that description, and had been promised particulars, but, not receiving these, thought the matter had fallen through. On further inquiry we have elicited the following facts, and as no time could be more suitable than the commencement of the Football season, we will hope that something may now really be done towards the formation of an O. W. Club. The Rev. R. W. S. Vidal, and C. W. Stephenson, Esq. (both Old All-England men) have already kindly interested themselves in the subject, and we are authorised to state, on behalf of the latter, that if a sufficient number of O.W.W. express their willingness to join, he will lend a room for the meetings of a Committee when formed. All Old Westminsters who are willing to join are requested to send their names to C. W. Stephenson, St. Peter's College, Westminster, and the letters shall be forwarded and all necessary information supplied.

We are pleased to notice the promotion of an old Q.S., the Rev. William John Butler, Election 1836, Vicar of Wantage, Berkshire, and Hon. Canon of Ch. Ch., Oxon, who has been appointed by the Prime Minister to the vacant Canonry of Worcester.

The subject set for the Gumbleton English Verse Prize, for the year 1880, is 'Joan of Arc.'

The School Scripture Prizes, lately founded, have been awarded as follows: Upper Fifth (Mr. Dale's), A. G. L. Rogers; Under Fifth, none awarded; Removes, J. E. R. Webb.

Birds of ill-omen, raise your portentous croak! Oh, *Atheneum*, raise the pæan of triumph! Ye pessimists, friendly or hostile, shake your heads and mutter dismally; the signs of the times are unmistakable, the day of doom is at hand, destruction to the hoary walls of School and College is imminent, for—surest sign of approaching dissolution—the School is now so full that she can contain no more, and must close her doors for a time against the most importunate. Meanwhile let Westminster keep a good heart, and look about and see how she may best enlarge her borders.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

A preliminary meeting of this Society was held in the Library, on Friday, September 24th, when the following were elected to fill the various offices during the ensuing Session:—

<i>President</i> . . .	H. R. JAMES (re-elected).
<i>Vice-President</i> . .	H. N. ROBSON.
<i>Secretary</i> . . .	F. E. LEWIN (re-elected).
<i>Treasurer</i> . . .	W. L. BENBOW.

A subsequent meeting was held on Monday, September 27th, in order to elect members for the standing vacancies. The following were elected after being duly proposed and seconded:—R. C. Batley, A. A. Froude, R. Berens, H. Waterfield, R. Vavasour, E. D. Fawcett.

The first debate of this Session took place on the evening of Thursday, September 30th. The motion before the House was, that 'in the opinion of this Society the present system of Trial by Jury is a great impediment to the cause of Justice.'

S. Bere, in moving the motion, referred to early times, and compared the juries of those days with those of the present time. It seemed to him that those persons were summoned as jurymen who knew the least about the case in hand. How could twelve men ever be brought to agree on any one point? He quoted an instance of a jurymen of so determined a disposition, that he won over to his side all the rest. The description of the scene in the jury-box was highly amusing. Other examples of indifference and ignorance on the part of the jury followed, these stories being embellished with frequent quotations. In suggestion of an improvement on the present system, he did not see why judges should not take upon themselves the part of jury as well. If, however, juries were to be put up with, they ought to be of a more educated class.

E. T. Brandon (seconder) alluded to the recent accident at Shepperton, where a steam launch ran down a small pleasure-boat. On this occasion the jury consisted solely of landmen, and how could they be supposed to know anything about affairs on the river? Jurymen, as well as being sufficiently educated to a certain standard, ought to receive some compensation for their time thus occupied, whereas he believed that Surrey was the only county where they received any remuneration.

G. Stephenson (opposer) said that, as the juries had stood the test of so many years, they were still worthy of being retained. By choosing twelve men of different characters and professions, one gets to know all sides of the question. Supposing a judge to be the sole decider of a case, this one individual would be more likely to have some personal interest in that case than twelve men chosen anywhere. He ended by refuting the arguments of the mover and seconder.

F. W. Bain tried to show that the mover and seconder had fallen foul of one another in their conclusions. For his own part he thought that, if jurymen were paid for their services, bribery would not be slow to creep in and show itself.

E. T. Brandon thought it necessary to explain that, in saying that juries should be educated, he meant that education to be of such a kind that they might be competent to judge of the matter in hand.

F. C. Ryde concurred in thinking that one individual would be more open to bribery and mistake than twelve.

R. C. Batley suggested that there should be two or three judges. He mentioned the fact that, if a jurymen when summoned did not attend, anybody else is chosen to complete the required number. After a few further remarks he sat down.

J. B. Hodge took Ireland as his *point de vantage*, and expressed it to be his firm belief that this unhappy country will never prosper while juries still sat in court. One jurymen would acquit a man in hope that this man may one day do the same for him.

S. Bere said that a judge had but little room for

retreat after the verdict of a jury, especially if the charge be a criminal one. Surely the fact that no one could be found to lift the body of the late Lord Mountmorres into the coffin, except a certain car-driver, tends to forewarn us as to what a verdict we may expect from men chosen out of such a people.

H. R. James recalled to mind the original intention in adopting the system of trial by jury—viz., the suppression of all wrong and oppression. Man is frail by nature: not only are juries, but also judges included under this heading. He did not think it right to form a conjecture on the whole system by investigating a few individual cases. Moreover, the judge sums up before the jury give their verdict, and in so doing can surely put the matter before them in the same light as it stands to him. With reference to a remark of the mover, he thought that it was better to have juries who were merciful than judges who might condemn unjustly. The House then divided, with the following result—

Ayes	6
Noes	11

Obituary.

WE have to record the deaths of three Old Westminsters, of more or less distinction, who have passed away since our last number appeared.

1. That of the Rev. Henry Leigh Bennett, the aged Vicar of Thorpe, near Weybridge, who was Elected to Cambridge in the year 1812, and was a contemporary of the late Archbishop Longley. Mr. Bennett was a frequent attendant at the Play, and was one of those who signed the Memorial for its retention, which was presented to the Dean of Westminster in July 1847. It may be added that Mr. Bennett did not take his Election to Cambridge, but became a Commoner of Christ Church, Oxford, where he graduated in 1819.

2. The next name is one of a younger generation, who has suddenly passed away within the last week, almost in the prime of life. Colonel Sir William Lockyer Merewether, K.C.S.I., and Member of the Council of India, was Elected into College in the year 1838, but left in 1840, on being nominated to a Cadetship in the East India Company's Bombay Establishment. He was appointed Ensign in the 21st Regiment Bombay Native Infantry in 1841, and in five years rose to be Second Lieutenant in Command of the 1st Regiment of the Scinde Irregular Horse. It was in this capacity that he performed an act of remarkable gallantry, and with a detachment of 133 men of his Regiment completely routed a body of 700 of the Boogtie Tribe. The thanks of the Commanding Officer of Scinde, for this service, were published in the General Orders of the Government, dated Oct. 7, 1847, and contained a strong expression of admiration of 'the judgment, gallantry, and skill displayed by Lieut. Merewether and the brave little force under his command.' Another of his meritorious services was in the valuable assistance which he rendered, in conjunction with the late General Sir John Jacob, to Sir Bartle Frere, the Commissioner of Scinde (1850), in the administration of his newly-conquered Province. It has just been stated,

in connection with Sir Bartle Frere's recall from South Africa, how noble were some of the acts of self-devotion shown by those servants of the Crown, who, in the year 1857, had to meet the terrible outbreak of the Indian Mutiny. Notwithstanding the imminent danger of the Mutiny spreading to the outlying Province of Scinde, Sir Bartle Frere almost denuded himself of European troops, and sent away his strongest Regiments to the relief of Sir John Lawrence and Lord Elphinstone, and 'thus surrounded by a Mahomedan population, and with mutinous Bengal Regiments on his Indian Frontier, without any military aid, except a company or two of the 2nd Bombay Light Infantry, he kept Scinde and the Scinde Frontier tranquil, his only help being the presence of John Jacob and that of Jacob's ablest Lieutenant, Sir W. Merewether.' Sir William Merewether was appointed in 1867 to lead the pioneering company in the Abyssinian expedition, and accompanied General Sir R. Napier to Magdala, for which service, and its successful issue, the thanks of both Houses of Parliament were accorded in 1868. He was made a Companion of the Bath in 1860, and also Chief Commissioner for Scinde in 1868. It was while making preparations to proceed to Southampton, to greet the return of his old and valued friend, Sir Bartle Frere, that a sudden illness seized him, and his death took place at his home in Linden Gardens, Bayswater, on Monday night.

3. Our last notice is that of the death of a younger Old Westminster, whose father, the late Brigadier-General Neill, C.B., and A.D.C. to the Queen, was formerly a name well known in India. James John Vansittart Neill, his son, was admitted a Town Boy in 1861, and appears to have been killed by an accident while riding near Carowa in Australia. His death took place on July 27 last, when he had just completed his 29th year. While at Westminster he was a great favourite with all who knew him, and many of his old schoolfellows will doubtless remember him with regret.

LINES ON THE FALLEN ELMS IN KENSINGTON GARDENS.

THE saw its work has done !
The once-proud elms lie prone upon the ground,
While lopped-off branches strew the place around ;
Their race is run !
Sand-pits and mounds stand where the elms once stood,
And Chaos reigns where once there was a wood.

How often as a child
I've wandered 'neath their venerable shade,
And in the flickering sunlight oft have played,
When winds were mild !
And often too in latter days I've strolled,
Rustling the leaves of autumn-tinted gold.

I, too, recall the day
When through the trees the wind howled bleak and raw,
And the affrighted rooks, with many a caw,
Fled fast away.
That night the wind, that here so howled and roared,
Whelmed 'neath the waves a barque with all aboard.

The rooks have fled away,
Fled from the home which they had thought secure ;
Wrecked are the nests which they had built so sure,
Woe worth the day !
Th' uprooted elms, and the down-trodden grass,
Awake sad memory's echoes as I pass.

E. L. M.

Our Contemporaries.

WE beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of *The Blue*, *The Blundellian*, *The Carthusian*, *The Cliftonian*, *The Cinque Port*, *The Eastbournian*, *The Epsomian*, *The Fettesian*, *The Forest School Magazine*, *The International College Gazette*, *The Laxtonian*, *The Malvernian*, *The Melburnian*, *The Meteor*, *The Newtonian*, *The Ousel*, *The Radleian*, *The Rossallian*, *The Tonbridgian*, and *The Wellingtonian*.

A letter to *The Blue* tells a sad tale about some badly-mannered cows, some very 'romantic herds' which every now and then occupy the Christ's Hospital cricketing 'shed,' to the great discomfiture of the players. Why not eject the said 'herds' straightway, instead of helplessly appealing to *The Blue*? The Cambridge letter is headed 'Cambridge,' written in London, and wisely dated 'The Greek Kalends.' We congratulate *The Blue* on the increase of its volume and subscribers, after the collapse of a rival newspaper.

The Blundellian, like several other 'contemporaries,' sends a description of an Old Boys' Day and Dinner, with the usual felicitations ; and of Speech Day, with the ceremony of founding new buildings, and discussing a new chapel, as a little variety.

The Carthusian begins with a retrospect of the last four years, during which period games and other institutions have flourished. Some little space is devoted to the doings of the Old Carthusian C.C., but the record of one match is a mere skeleton, and only gives the players' names and score, with no other details.

Of the poem in *The Cliftonian* it is sufficient to say that it gained the First Prize : and certainly well deserved it.

The second Shaksperian study in *The Cinque Port* is, like the first, not too long for casual, nor too commonplace for deep readers. As usual 'Our Team' is criticised, and much good may be derived therefrom : it is fortunate indeed in possessing 'a cheery voice at the wicket.' The scientific mind will eagerly devour the 'Utilia,' and the statistician may attack the fortnightly list of good-conduct marks. The custom of publishing these 'Honour Lists' is, as far as we know, a specialty of *The Cinque Port*.

The Eastbournian contains eight short articles and sonnets on various subjects, from 'Homo Sum' to 'A Home by the Sea,' and from the editorial howl at the beginning to the exhalations of the 'Sphinx' at the end.

The literary banquet provided for its readers by *The Epsomian* consists of a readable 'Visit to the Black Country' and a series of cricket matches—chiefly those of the 2nd XI.—and Form Ties. Those who are not interested in cricket or the coal trade will find little else for consideration.

The Fettesian bard warbles forth a topical song called 'The Vive-Là,' noticing the events of the past year in a cursory manner, and winds up with some tremendous puns. In the Occasional Notes we find this announcement :—'For next year's Bath the following committee have been elected.' Whence one would infer either that the process of ablation lasts a whole year or occurs only once a year, the said committee acting as general washer-women to the school.

The Forest School Magazine most homœopathically publishes some twaddle in Hiawathan metre descriptive of the school, and after it another piece in the same metre, entitled 'The Last Lament of Hiawatha,' as a sort of antidote. The 'Lament' satirises the mania for torturing the baldest prose into lengths—it would be a compliment to call them verses—of that particular metre. However, there is a good deal else worth reading in the paper, especially 'The Absent Drover's Night-Song.' The Cricket Captain's batting average, nearly 49, is remarkable.

The International College Gazette is mainly filled with school news, and leaves little room for comment.

The 'poets' corner' in *The Laxtonian* has the charm of variety at least ; within the space of a page will be found a song, an acoustic, a French translation of 'Not a drum was heard,' &c., and three Latin epigrams.

The Malvernian tells us of the retirement of the first Head Master of the College, after fifteen years' tenure of office. News without novelty is the leading feature of *The Malvernian* ; we know all the advertisements by heart, as the 'anatomical' boots, bird-cages, &c., still plead for custom.

'School Talk,' an article in *The Melburnian*, bewails their inability to 'raise gentlemen' sufficiently 'broad of beam,' but consoles itself with the reflection that 'the School is rolling up well to see the matches.'

The great 'Fifteen or Twenty' question is exercising the Rugby mind, and being ventilated in *The Meteor*. Another topical song turns up here, with a good supply of verses 'after encore'—if required—and with jokes and puns enough to penetrate the proverbial Scotchman.

The latest transformation of those oft-parodied lines appears in *The Newtonian* :—

'The room was long, the boys were cold,
The Master he was cross and old,
The cane, his sole remaining joy,
Was carried by a little boy,'

and so on ; it relates to the breaking up of a French school. 'The Story of a Practical Joke' is amusing indeed, but slightly improbable. The account of a Harrow Speech Day is simply a detailed description of the amount of food the writer consumed and of how he enjoyed it.

The Ousel, being a water bird, is in its element with the Bedford Grammar School Regatta. We envy them, and should like to see a similar affair organised at Westminster.

Descriptions of the Commemoration, Old Radleian Dinner and Concert are scattered over *The Radleian*. The number of speeches made or attempted during these festivities is alarming. The last page is filled, or rather *not* filled, with some laconic notices, with plenty of elbow-room.

The Editor of *The Rossallian* deserves our pity, as his patience is experimented on by such contributions as 'English Alcaics' and other wild outpourings of the 'silly' season.

The Tonbridgian sends a clever article on the senses and feelings of animals.

The Wellingtonian publishes a 'darkey' ballad with a Latin verse rendering of the same, and next to them, by way of contrast, an article on Tennyson and his works. Both are good in their way, though personally we should have been content to leave the praises of 'Dinah Doe,' 'de Ohio,' and 'de banjo tinkle' in their pristine pathos and loveliness.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—It seems to me a great misfortune that, as stated in an article in one of your late numbers, 'Gym.' is only open at midday, when the rival attractions of Fields carry nearly every one away. I find myself now precisely in the predicament there mentioned. I am very fond of gymnastics, but have no choice either to give up them or football. As, however, no colours or other honours are to be gained at the former, and in our athletic world proficiency in them is not held in much esteem, in fact, gymnastics do not form part of the ordinary school curriculum, it is hardly surprising that they go to the wall. It is not possible to devote even a couple of days to Gym., for on half-holidays there is no class held, and on at least one other day in the week, you are called away perforce to the superior attrac-

tions of drawing or something equally exhilarating, which leaves only three available mornings which are necessary, if you mean anything at all by playing football. Now, it really seems to me that gymnastics ought to form part of the regular school course, if not daily, at least twice or thrice a week. I cannot enter more deeply on the subject now, but I do indeed hope that at least *some* effort will be made to allow us to make use of the few advantages we have at our disposal, for there must be many others in the same position as myself.

Believe me to be, yours, &c.

GYMNASTICUS.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All contributions for the November number of *The Elizabethan* must be sent in before October 26, to the Editor, S. Peter's College, Westminster.

All other communications must be addressed to the Secretary of *The Elizabethan*, and on no account to the Editor or printers.

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