



The Elizabethan.

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THE PAST CRICKET SEASON.

It is usual at the end of the Cricket season to publish in the columns of *The Elizabethan* a review of the general progress made by the Eleven during the season, and this year we may honestly congratulate them on the improvement shown in all branches of the game. The season might, indeed, have been considered a successful one, as compared with those of previous years, even before our victory at Charterhouse, and our play in this match, and more especially the magnificent batting of F. T. Higgins, showed that Westminster may even yet turn out an Eleven with as successful a season as that of 1872. To Higgins, indeed, we owe at least two of our victories this season, and it is rarely that such brilliant and careful batting are found combined with such consistently steady bowling, in a member of a public school Eleven.

A great source of our success during this season was undoubtedly the great improvement in the practice pitches. Owing to the mildness

of the winter, and the great quantity of rain in the latter part of the summer term, the task of preparing the pitches and keeping them in order was by no means so heavy as in previous years, and we have to thank Mantle for the assiduous care he bestowed upon them. Notwithstanding the amount of rain which fell during the season, we think the long-promised and eagerly-expected hydrants would have been a great help to Mantle.

Under Poolley's advice and supervision a system of fielding out was continually practised in the Whitsun weeks of cricket, and to this we owe our continual and steady improvement in this respect. Our fielding at Charterhouse was particularly good, especially in two or three instances, and compared most favourably to the slovenly exhibition we made at Vincent Square last year. But if our fielding is to become really good, more attention must be paid to the fielding ground appertaining to the small games, and the Second Eleven practice pitch. It is impossible to field well without confidence, and it is impossible to field confidently when you do not

know where the ball is going to bounce to next. This is particularly noticeable in the small games, where it is of the utmost importance for the fellows to have good ground to field on. Those who try to field well soon get disheartened when the ball keeps jumping about in an utterly unnatural manner, and seeing that their efforts meet with so little success, they lose their interest in the game, and begin to grow slack. Fielding is an art that can only be acquired by continual practice from youth upwards; and this branch of the game is by no means so brilliant at Westminster that we can afford to allow the young cricketers to learn to despise it. We must not conclude without a word of thanks to the captain for the energetic way in which he superintended the cricket throughout this trying season. The little games thrived wonderfully under the well sustained attention which he lavished upon them, and the whole season passed by without any cause for complaint. Of the nine matches played, we won five, counting by the first innings, few of them being finished with both innings, lost three, and drew one. Two of our defeats, indeed, were severe, namely, those by the Master's Eleven and Old Carthusians, but on the whole we have no reason to be ashamed of the season of 1882, and ought rather to wish equal success to that of 1883.

'OLD WESTMINSTERS.'

No. XXI.

FRANCIS ATTERBURY, BISHOP OF
ROCHESTER.

(Continued.)

ON the 24th of August, 1722, four months after his wife's death, the Bishop was apprehended and committed to the Tower. The spirits of the Jacobite party had revived since the rebellion of 1715; and Atterbury, who was still as staunch a partisan of their cause as when he had offered to accompany the heralds in his lawn sleeves to proclaim James III. after the death of Queen Anne, was again one of the chief promoters of their schemes. The times seemed to favour their enterprise. A general discontent was widely prevalent. The South Sea bubble had just burst, many great commercial houses had failed, and no part of the kingdom was exempt from distress. The Duke of Orleans, at that time Regent of France, became aware of the plot and warned the English Government. Whatever connection Atterbury might have had with this design, his well-known sympathy with the House of Stuart and his open antagonism to

the Government of George I., would of themselves have been sufficient to mark him out as a likely victim. But though doubts have been entertained as to how far (whatever his private sympathies and course of parliamentary action may have been) his participation in this plot really deserved the penalty imposed upon him, they have been set at rest by the publication of his letters to the Chevalier and his adherents. 'My daily prayer,' he wrote in the first of these communications, 'is that you may have success. May I live to see that day, and live no longer than I do what is in my power to forward it.' The date of this letter is August 15, 1717; and it and the Pretender's answer to it show that Atterbury had been, even before that time, active in the cause of the exiled prince.

Since the committal of the seven bishops to the Tower, no other prelate had been taken into custody. As in their case, so in his, was every effort made to excite the sympathy of the populace in favour of the imprisoned. Pictures of Atterbury in his cell were exhibited in the shop windows and songs celebrating his praises were sung in the streets. The King's Scholars of that day were not unmindful of their Dean, for he had never been unmindful of them; and Bishop Newton mentions that on the conclusion of 'Election' in 1723, some of the elected Scholars visited Atterbury in the Tower to take leave of him, and that he made to them the same quotation which occurs in one of his letters to Pope:—

The world is all before me, where to choose
My place of rest, and Providence my guide.

One of the elected candidates in that year (1723) was William Murray, afterwards Lord Mansfield; could we be certain that he was one of those who visited the imprisoned bishop, the circumstance would become possessed of additional interest.

The Government appear to have found considerable difficulty in bringing their charges against Atterbury home to him in such a manner as to justify a legal conviction. That he was morally guilty they were well aware, but a few prominent members of the Whig party strongly urged the advisability of putting the Bishop to death by means of a Bill of Pains and Penalties. A precedent had been set in the case of Sir John Fenwick. But Walpole was in favour of more lenient measures. The evidence against the Bishop was laid before Committees of both Houses; and both Committees reported that his guilt was proved. The Commons carried by nearly two to one a resolution pronouncing him a traitor. A Bill was then introduced which provided that he should be deprived of his spiritual dignities, that he should be banished for life, and that no British subject should hold any intercourse with him except by the royal permission. The Bishop was invited to defend himself; and though the Bill experienced little difficulty in its passage through the Commons, it was sharply contested in the Lords. There Atterbury in person conducted his defence with the greatest skill and eloquence, undaunted by the hostility of his audience. Witnesses were summoned in his support,

among whom was Pope, for whom the Bishop had ever entertained a warm friendship; but Pope, on this occasion, is said to have done little good to his friend's cause. His natural nervousness, which was increased when he was called upon to speak before the august assembly in the Upper House, completely overcame him; and though the evidence he gave was short, there was more than one unfortunate mistake in it.

The Bill eventually passed the Lords by 83 votes to 43. The bishops, with one exception (Gastrell, Atterbury's old school-fellow and Oxford friend, now Bishop of Chester), voted against their brother prelate—a circumstance which gave rise to the following sarcasm from the mouth of Lord Bathurst, one of Atterbury's most zealous supporters. 'The wild Indians,' said he, 'give no quarter, because they believe that they shall inherit the skill and prowess of every adversary whom they destroy. Perhaps the animosity of the right reverend prelates to their brother may be explained in the same way.'

On the 18th of June, 1723, Atterbury landed at Calais and began his years of exile. He resided at Brussels for a year, and in June, 1724, he removed to Paris. There he found himself one of the chief of the Jacobite refugees, and for several years he managed all the affairs of the Chevalier, who was exceedingly anxious to secure his services, and invited him to Rome, where at that time he was holding his court. But Atterbury had no leanings towards the faith of Rome, and declined to attend at the Vatican. The Sorbonne sent a select deputation of its members to convert him; but their efforts were unsuccessful, though the temptation to him must have been great, by changing his faith, to consolidate his influence in the court of the exiles. Great influence for a time he undoubtedly had; but James was fickle and jealousies were rife. Atterbury was too wise vainly to persevere in a hopeless task. When he saw his advice disregarded and himself slighted, he retired from court, and in 1728 took up his residence at Montpellier. In the following year a great sorrow fell upon him. His only daughter was married to William Morice, himself an old Queen's scholar, who was admitted into College in 1705. In 1729, the sixth year of the Bishop's exile, she, hearing that he was suffering from illness, determined on visiting him. She obtained from the English Government the requisite permission and sailed for Bordeaux. Being in delicate health when she started, she was so much worse at the conclusion of her voyage, made in stormy November weather, that she was hardly able to proceed on her journey. Her father, in spite of his own illness, set out from Montpellier to meet her, and they met eventually at Toulouse. But she had insisted on travelling quickly, and was completely worn out by fatigue. She received the Holy Communion from her father's hands and expired twenty hours after the meeting.

In the course of the next year the Bishop, though bowed down with grief, returned to Paris, and resumed the position which he had formerly held. He published one more work—a refutation of a charge

brought against him by Oldmixon, of having been concerned, together with other Christ Church men, in garbling Clarendon's 'History of the Rebellion.' A copy of this work he presented to James, and accompanied it by a letter, in which he compared his own fortunes with those of Clarendon. They had both been banished and deprived by Act of Parliament of communication with their friends. But whereas Clarendon had lived to see and assist in the restoration of the royal house, Atterbury now lamented his own inability to do anything but die, to the last asserting the rights of that house. He was now in his 70th year, and had for some time been in failing health. He died at Paris on the 15th of February, 1732. His body was brought to England and privately interred in Westminster Abbey.

Atterbury was undoubtedly the most remarkable prelate of his time. As a divine, he was the champion of the clergy; as a politician, he was the strength of his party. In the world of literature he lived on friendly terms with Swift (who ridiculed in his 'Voyage to Laperta,' the evidence which had condemned his friend in the opinion of the Committees of the two Houses), and also with Arbuthnot and Gay. With Prior, who was his junior by a few years at school, he was very intimate; and the friendship which existed between Atterbury and Pope has been already alluded to. The latter poet was frequently the Bishop's guest during the last few years before his exile. 'On the sad night,' writes Macaulay, 'on which Addison was laid in the chapel of Henry VII., the Westminster boys remarked that Atterbury read the funeral service with a peculiar tenderness and solemnity.' The same authority states that the Bishop's fondness for Milton, the mortal enemy of the Stuarts and of the Church, was such as seemed to many Tories a crime. Of his merits as an orator, there is a glowing description in *The Tatler*, No. 66, from the pen of Swift or Steele. His reputation for wit is well known. In the debate on the Occasional Conformity and Schism Bills in the House of Lords, in December, 1718, in the course of his speech he said 'he had prophesied last winter this Bill would be attempted in the present session, and he was sorry to find he had proved a true prophet!' Lord Coningsby retorted that 'one of the right reverends had set himself forth as a prophet; but for his part he did not know what prophet to liken him to, unless to that famous prophet Balaam, who was reproved by his own ass.' The Bishop made a spirited reply to this rude attack, and concluded with the following words: 'Since the noble lord hath discovered in our manners such a similitude, I am well content to be compared to the prophet Balaam; but, my lords, I am at a loss how to make out the other part of the parallel. I am sure that I have been reproved by nobody but his lordship.' From that day forth, Lord Coningsby was called 'Atterbury's Pad.'

Throughout his life Atterbury maintained the closest friendship with many of his old school-fellows, and his attachment to his school was very strong. It is mainly to him that the Queen's Scholars owe the existence of their present Dormitory. The old

Dormitory, as is well known, stood in Great Dean's Yard. It was built about the year 1380 for a granary, and was used as such during the times of the Abbots of Westminster. About the beginning of the 18th Century, it was found to be in such a dilapidated condition as to require rebuilding; however, the stone arches upon which it was erected were in excellent preservation, and capable of bearing any new structure that might be placed upon them. It is probable that its restoration had been in contemplation early in the century; for Sir E. Hanne, the celebrated physician who presented to the Queen's Scholars the silver cup still in daily use in Hall, by his Will dated May 8, 1708, bequeathed £1,000 towards the 'dormitory or some other building at Westminster.' When Atterbury was appointed Dean, he at once took steps in the matter. He drew up a memorial to the King, Dec. 8, 1718, in the name of himself and the Chapter, which alluded to Hanne's legacy, stated the estimate of the sum required to exceed £5,000, and prayed for assistance from the royal bounty. The memorial was successful, but discussions rose as to the proper site. Atterbury and four of the prebendaries contended for the removal of the building to the west side of College Gardens, while five prebendaries and Dr. Freind, then Head-master, were for rebuilding it upon the old foundations. The question was not settled without a law-suit, which resulted in a decree of the House of Lords in favour of Atterbury's plan, May 18, 1721. Among the contributions were £1,000 from King George I.; £500 from the Prince of Wales; £500 from William Morice (Atterbury's son-in-law), then High Bailiff of Westminster, who is also supposed to have presented the Captains' Tablets; and a grant of £1,200 from Parliament. Lord Burlington designed the plan of the building, which was completed in or about 1732.

We have already spoken of Osborn Atterbury, the Bishop's son, who entered College in 1718. His son, Francis Atterbury, was admitted into College in 1750, and in 1755 was elected to Christ Church. He was prebendary of Clogue, in Ireland, and rector of Clonmel and of Cove, Cork; and died at Cork, in his 88th year, January 22, 1822. His son and the great-grandson of the Bishop, Charles Lewis Atterbury, was admitted fourth into College in 1792, and in 1796 elected to Christ Church. He held the Christ Church living of St. Mary Magdalene in Oxford, and was killed on the 26th of July, 1823, being at that time one of the senior students of Christ Church, by the overturning of the Sovereign coach about four miles from Leamington. He was driving at the time, as he had often done before, and had only just taken the reins from the coachman, who was killed with him, when the catastrophe occurred.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

I HAVE long wished to know the etymology of our word 'greeze,' and I have hit upon an explanation

which may stand for want of a better. The old English word for step is *gree*, plural *greezen*. Shakespeare writes :

Let me speak like yourself; and lay a sentence,
Which, as a grize or step, may help these lovers.

Othello, 1. 3.

Wycliffe has for Acts xxi. 40, 'Poul stood on the greezen.' Now, the place where the thronging masses known as 'greezes' most frequently take place is on the school-steps or 'greezen' before doors are opened, and it seems probable that the word remained, by an easy transference, as the name of the crowd on the steps, after its original signification of steps was forgotten.

'Bever' is apparently derived from 'Bibere,' and meant a meal of bread and beer only: a luncheon. At Eton a 'bever' meant a small roll, and the word is probably still used. This was probably the bread given with the liquor.

I never heard of any idea of a room being built for Mon. Os. Jackson's present den was constructed for *his* benefit originally.

We have received a letter from a correspondent stating that the rod-room was not the library, but a room at the end of school, behind the shell. It was no doubt called so, because boys were flogged there for offences for which 'handing' was too light a punishment. With the removal of the shell the distinction between the rod-room and school has, of course, disappeared.

'Bever' is an obsolete word, and means a 'drink' (our 'beverage'). There is a custom at Eton called 'Bever days,' when an extra quantity of beer is served out to the scholars.—*Comp. Beaumont and Fletcher's 'Woman Hater'*, 1. 3.

'He . . . will devour three breakfasts . . . without prejudice to his *bevers*.'—*Alpha*.

Can you inform me, by examination of the ledgers or otherwise, at what date the present costumes used in the Play were introduced in the place of the old-fashioned dress of the time? Also, what was the date of the substitution of the Trinummus of Plautus for the Eunuchus of Terence on the Westminster stage?—*Histrio*.

Can anyone tell me where the old Star Chamber Court of Westminster was held, or rather, what now stands on the site of it?—*Antiquary*.

School Notes.

WE regret to state that Jackson, who has so long and so faithfully performed the arduous duties of stoker and porter, has retired on a pension of £40 a year. His successor, who is already come, will, we understand, in addition to his other duties, drill the members of the lower forms.

A house is in process of erection in the south-east corner of College Gardens, to be the residence of a Canon, as, owing to the acquisition of Ashburnham House by the School, the Chapter have been compelled to find another house for one of their number.

Mr. Ernest A. Northcote has been appointed by Lord Kimberley a Stipendiary Magistrate in British Guiana. He was a prominent figure in the School Athletics, and was Captain of the School Eleven in 1868-9. Having obtained his election to Trinity College, Cambridge, he took the degree of LL.B., and was called to the Bar at the Middle Temple in 1875. He is now a member of the Oxford Circuit.

No notice has yet appeared in the pages of *The Elizabethan* of the Literary Society, which was started last term by Mr. Sloman, under his personal supervision. The Society is limited to sixteen members from the School, masters being *ex officio* honorary members, and meetings are held every Saturday in Mr. Sloman's house. Last term being so short, only two of Shakespeare's plays were read, 'The Merchant of Venice' and 'Julius Cæsar.' On Saturday, September 23rd, miscellaneous selections were read by the various members before a small audience, among whom were the Head Master and Mrs. Scott. Mr. Sloman, Mr. Marklove, and Mr. Freeman, amongst others, favoured the company with readings, and Mr. Dale with some pieces on the pianoforte.

The Modern Class has been started, but is small at present. The Master is R. A. Edgill, Esq., of University College, Oxford. We wish success to him and this new and important branch of the School.

The Athletic Sports are fixed for Wednesday and Thursday, October 11th and 12th.

The play this year is the 'Phormio' of Terence.

CRICKET.

Q.SS. v. T.BB.

ON Monday, the 31st of July, the annual match between Q.SS. and T.BB. terminated in the usual manner. The Q.SS. went in first, it being their turn, according to rule, and tried their luck with H. Harrison and H. Waterfield. No sooner had 4 runs been scored than Harrison was bowled by Higgins, and for one more run H. Waterfield was disposed of. The match went on in the same style, with the single exception of W. C. Dale, who, by dint of sharp running and steady play, himself contributed the score of 19. A lucky throw by one of the field had disposed of A. Rogers in an attempt to run an exceed-

ingly sharp run. All the Q.SS. were out before luncheon for the wretched total of 66. Higgins bowled five wickets for 20 runs.

The T.BB. having seven pinks in their team, as might be expected, had by far the best of it from the beginning. The first wicket fell for 55, J. M. Dale's bowling being at first extremely good, though not so effective as his brother's, who took six wickets. Tritton's 24 included no less than 4 fours. Sherring's first five balls were wides. Late in the day the Q.SS. went in again with the sum of 128 to save the innings, but the first event did not seem promising, as three wickets fell for 0, and W. C. Dale (the 4th) only made 5, which he made in one hit. But on J. M. Dale and A. Rogers getting together, a better state of things seemed coming, for by some hard hits from both the score was raised to 37 in a very short time, when A. Rogers was well caught by Thorne for 19. No one else did anything, and the innings and match ended at the same time, for the Q.SS. only got 62, and thus lost by an innings and 68 runs. The Q.SS. were good for far more runs than they made, but owing to a sort of panic they utterly collapsed, as soon as one or two of their best men got out, nor is this much to be wondered at, as several Q.SS. playing attend water, whereas all the T.BB. were in one of the two Cricket Elevens. The score is appended.

Q.SS.	
H. Harrison, b. Higgins ...	0
H. Waterfield, b. Higgins	1
J. Dale, ct. Tritton, b. Higgins	5
W. Dale, b. Healey	19
A. Rogers, run out	5
M. Bethune, b. Higgins	2
C. Sherring, b. Healey	0
J. Avis, b. Eden	6
O. Scoones, b. Eden	5
B. James, b. Higgins	4
E. Fawcett, not out	2
Byes 13, leg byes 4	17
	66

T.BB.	
A. Bedford, b. W. Dale	48
F. Higgins, b. J. Dale	25
C. Roller, b. Sherring	10
J. Eden, b. Bethune	48
C. Tritton, ct. Avis, b. W. Dale	24
H. Healey, ct. Avis, b. W. Dale	6
A. Stanfield, not out	7
F. Hoskins, b. W. Dale	6
F. G. Thorne, run out	0
A. Fevey, b. W. Dale	0
A. Armitage, ct. and b. W. Dale	12
Byes 1, wides 7	8

Total..... 194

WATER.

THOUGH somewhat late in the year, we find we have published no account of several of the School races which took place on the water last term, the first which appears on the list as yet unnoticed being

the Senior Sculls. The preliminary heats of this race were rowed on Thursday, July 13, the first consisting of H. W. Waterfield (Surrey), F. G. Trevor (Centre), R. G. E. Forster (Middlesex).

This race was practically between Forster and Trevor, who went off well together, and remained so till within 100 yards of the bridge, where Forster went ahead, and won by four or five lengths.

In the second heat, R. T. Squire, with the Surrey station, made straight for the inner bank across W. M. Meredith's bows, the inevitable result being a foul, which was, of course, given in Meredith's favour.

In the third heat, O. Scoones left C. B. Crews immediately, and won by a few hundred yards.

The final heat, rowed on Tuesday, July 25, was between Forster and Scoones, Meredith being disabled from rowing on this occasion. The start was pretty even, but after about a quarter of a mile, Scoones began to draw ahead, and won at his leisure.

The Junior Sculls were rowed in one heat of seven, in the following stations:—S. H. Clarke (Surrey); Vavasseur, Logan, R. Armitage (centre); R. Williams, Hawkins, A. E. Crews (Middlesex).

The most remarkable feature of this race was Logan's course, from a Surrey station into the Middlesex bank; Hawkins, who remained for some time in obscurity, suddenly forged ahead at the corner, and won, while Crews, rowing very pluckily, passed Logan, when stranded, thus securing the second place.

The Town Boy Rudder was rowed for on July 19, with a strong tide against a strong wind, and, consequently, through exceedingly rough water. There were only two entries, and there was little doubt as to who would be the winner. The boats were as follows:—

MIDDLESEX.	SURREY.
C. T. Logan.	G. Berens.
R. Berens.	R. Armitage.
Cox. V. H. James.	Cox. G. G. Phillimore.

R. Berens allowed his opponents to keep pretty level with him for some distance, but left them at the corner, and paddled in, winning as he liked.

Q.SS. v. T.BB.

THIS race, the last of the season, took place on Saturday, July 29th, over the usual course from Hammersmith to Putney; it was rendered all the more exciting by the presentation of a handsome Challenge Cup, by C. T. D. Crews, Esq., to be rowed for annually under the same conditions as the old one presented by J. Hawkshaw, Esq., in 1859, and won by the Q.SS. in 1880. The crews were pretty even apparently, there being four members of the Eight in each boat, but the previous practice up to within a few days of the race had seemed to show the T.BB. as decidedly the superior crew. The last few days, however, produced a wonderful improvement in their opponents, and, as both boats paddled up to the starting post, it would have been very hard for a spectator to foretell the winner. At the word the Q.SS. got off first, but the T.BB., coming along at a

good long stroke well together, soon overtook and passed them, leaving daylight between the boats at the Crab-tree. Here Waterfield settled down to a longer stroke, which, together with the advantage gained by his coxswain keeping well in mid-stream, produced a dead-level race as far as the concrete wall, where the Q.SS. gained, and showed a clear length ahead at the London boat-houses, after which a late spurt on the part of Crews served only to lessen his defeat to three-quarters of a length. Both crews rowed steadily throughout, and the way in which the T.BB. answered to the spurt at the end of a losing race was exceedingly plucky. We must, in conclusion, thank Mr. Crews for his handsome presentation, and the various gentlemen who assisted in the coaching of both boats for their kindness. The boats were:

Q.SS. (SURREY).	T.BB. (MIDDLESEX).
<i>Bow.</i> R. Vavasseur.	<i>Bow.</i> A. E. Crews.
2. C. A. Sherring.	2. G. Berens.
3. O. Scoones.	3. C. T. Logan.
4. S. H. Clarke.	4. R. Armitage.
5. H. F. Hawkins.	5. W. M. Meredith.
6. R. G. E. Forster.	6. R. Berens.
7. F. G. Trevor.	7. R. T. Squire.
<i>Str.</i> H. W. Waterfield.	<i>Str.</i> C. B. Crews.
<i>Cox.</i> H. Withers.	<i>Cox.</i> V. H. James.

POETRY.

Soft! for the damp decay of autumn's glory,
 Rich with the browned stems of faded bracken
 (Ere winter coldly touch with finger hoary),
 Works like a spell the failing nerve to slacken.
 The grass upon the ground is damp and faded;
 The earth is steaming with a heavy fragrance;
 Warm rain is gently falling down; and, jaded,
 The leaves are blown along like homeless vagrants.
 Ah me! the sweetest things of life are poison,
 Then drain down in a cup of wine thy sorrow;
 The sun may crown the teeming earth with foison,
 But all is damp and dead before to-morrow.

C. J. S.

Our Contemporaries.

WE beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines: *The Carthusian*, *The Newtonian*, *The Feltesian*, *The Malvernian*, *The Wellingtonian*, *The Berkhamsedian*, *The Geelong Grammar School Quarterly*, *The Wesley College Chronicle*, and *The Ousel*.

The Carthusian is principally occupied with cricket scores and accounts of matches, and is of course interesting for the account of the Westminster and Charterhouse match, which is written with great fairness and impartiality. They give also the score of the rifle corps, which seems to have been very successful this year, having beaten Winchester by a considerable number, and carried off the Ashburton Challenge Shield at Wimbledon. There are also two numbers of a series of articles on 'Amateur Professionals,' 'The Professional Loafer' and 'The Professional Wag,' which are rather clever, but in a style rather too often met with in school magazines.

The Malvernian blossoms out this month with a laboriously extensive number, chiefly remarkable for a long-drawn 'Prize Poem' in blank verse, entitled 'Italy.' After scanning the

first few lines, in which the aspiring rhymester sings the praises of the most celebrated Italian poets and painters, we cannot help quoting the following :

'Hast thou no more like these? Dost answer "No?"
Say, whither gone the faculty divine?'

The rest of the poem is in much the same broken and extraordinary style. An article on the Cricket Season is in interesting, but does not speak highly of their performances this year.

The *Fettesian* opens with an article, we might almost say one of the many articles, on leaving school. We can hardly sum up enough imagination to realise the ordeal to be undergone before 'the mystic letters O.F.' can come to be written after anyone's name. 'Little letters indeed, but pregnant with mighty meaning.' The legend of Leon and Irene is pathetically tortured into verse by one who signs himself 'Pater.' We feel that no one who has not entered the nuptial bond could express more feelingly the passionate exclamations of the widowed spouse. Death's consolatory remark towards the end of the poem dispels all solemnity :

'I have won ye both, O foolish! Come, then, down to hell with me.'

We wish that all school magazines were like *The Newtonian*, in having something readable to outsiders. Their Oxford correspondent is so free in his comments on the action of the authorities of the university in general, that the editor has had to disclaim his responsibility for them in a note at the end of the letter. They are rather erroneous in a paragraph in the school notes, saying that E. D. Fawcett, O.N., has won the 'Phillimore,' the most distinguished prize at Westminster, for Latin and Greek Translation and original English Verse.

The *Berkhamstedian* is, without exception, one of the dullest numbers we ever remember to have seen.

The *Wellingtonian* runs to the opposite extreme. Three pages are occupied with an account of an Indian poetess, who, as far as we know, has no special connection with Wellington College. We do not wonder, however, that the writer is fascinated with the following lines, which would have been, as he remarks, scarcely unworthy of Keats or Shelley :

'But nothing can be lovelier than the ranges
Of bamboos to the eastward, when the moon
Looks through their gaps; and the white lotus changes
Into a cup of silver. One might swoon
Drunken with beauty then; or gaze and gaze
On a primeval Eden in amaze.'

Two more pages are taken up with an account of a dream, dreamed by an obscure Wellingtonian named Quilp, written in a style remarkable chiefly for obscurity and affectation. Then, after two pages on 'Pig-Sticking,' we have a poem 'On reading love-sonnets after seeing Ianthe,' closing thus :

'But, ah! when Chloe smiles; say, fair,
Is Daphnis less forlorn?'

The rest of the magazine is suitably filled with letters and School news.

Correspondence.

We have received the following from a Correspondent signing himself J. L. [Ed.]

FROM THE 'GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE' FOR
FEBRUARY, 1797.

To those Scholars who played the Characters in Plautus's Comedy of 'Aulularia,' at the Dormitory in Westminster, on Tuesday, December 19.

'garrit anilis
Ex re fabellas.'—HOR.

YOUNG GENTLEMEN,—I am of opinion that the superlative degree of comparison ought to be expunged out of the grammars of all languages; and, in this sentiment, none of you acted the

best, nor any of you the worst. I had the honour of being ranked among the friends of that Roscius of the age, the late David Garrick, Esq., and as such, became free of his theatre. However, I never considered him as the best actor of his time. Quin played Falstaff, Barry, Romeo, full as well as Garrick ever did any individual character. His pre-eminence upon the stage arose entirely and solely from his performing comic with equal effect as he did tragic characters; and in this observation I include you, my learned friends of the sock, inasmuch as you played as well as any of your standing on the stage at the Westminster Dormitory.

That celebrated master of the pencil, the late Sir Joshua Reynolds, I adduce in authority of the justness of my above remark on the universality of Garrick's scenic abilities, for Sir Joshua painted our dramatic hero between comedy and tragedy, under which was subscribed,

'Reddere personæ scit convenientia cuique.'—HOR.

Give me leave to add, that the English lexicographer, the late Dr. Samuel Johnson, who did so much honour to the Republic of Letters, wrote an occasional prologue on Garrick, his friend and schoolfellow, assuming upon himself the management of Old Drury, in which he put into the speaker's mouth an allusion to the universality of his dramatic genius, which was conceived in the following expression :

'Self-sufficient merit,
Arm'd cap-a-pee for either field ;

or words to that effect, and which I remember were thought at the time to border too much on vanity, the same being delivered by the party complimented thereby.

All of you, young gentlemen, supported your characters; you delivered yourselves with great propriety, with articulate emphasis, and with much judgment. Though I am passed my first grand climacterick, I think I missed very few words. Euclio, Saphyla, Strobilus, Congrio, and Anthrax were admirably performed throughout; you were miraculously correct, and had your parts not only *by*, but also *at*, heart. You, Mr. Stevens, I presume to be head of the School, as well as of the *dramatis personæ*; the latter not merely from your name appearing first on the MS. list presented to me by one of the scholars on the evening of exhibition, but as being the capital performer of the night alluded to, according to my idea of acting, which I took from having repeatedly seen Garrick in all his characters; and he himself did not exceed you much in dramatic excellence in some of the scenes, and that, too, though his fort was confessedly admitted to have been in comedy; and you more particularly excelled in your address to the audience, in the ninth scene of the fourth act of the play, edit. 16mo. Ams el. MDCL. The fraternal part of your company, Messrs. Gahagan, senior and junior, next claim attention. I know not whether your master has made you good scholars, though I have no doubt but he has; however, I am sure he has made you both excellent cooks; your entertainment given us in the play was attic; and the prologue, with the delivery, made a delicious desert.

But give me leave to advise you not to pride yourselves too much (which, yet, I allow would be rather a difficult matter) on your acting upon the Westminster Theatre, for fear it should prove an obstacle to your acting equally well on the future theatre of life; and this I do from recollecting the hard lot of one of your predecessors, who had as much reason to repent his having performed so well at the *Dormitory* as if he had *slept* there all his life, since his father, who was a lawyer of Gray's Inn, disinherited him because he engaged himself to perform at one of the theatres, and, according to my estimation of parental affection, of which I speak feelingly, having fatally experienced it in the former part of my life, he might as well have disinherited his son for being a scholar, for our friend Horace, you know, gentlemen, observes that,

'Quo semel est imbuta recens, servabit odorem
Testa diu ;

which passage, I believe, has been oftentimes applicable to the force of education. The person I allude to was Mr. Ross, the player.

Permit me, my young and learned friends, to say a word of Bonnel Thornton's translation of the play in question. And

first, as to the title, *Aulularia*. I am to contend that it ought to have been translated 'The Casket,' and not 'The Miser.' Does not Euclio's obtaining, his possessing, his losing, and his recovering 'the casket' of gold, make up the principal business throughout the comedy? Besides, Thornton himself had a precedent, for he notifies that an Italian translated this play of 'Plautus,' and that he called it 'Aulularia,' from the vessel or pot in which was the miser's treasure; and so he calls his, for the same reason, 'La Sperta,' 'The Basket.' See Thornton's note at the end of the play in the second volume of his translation. And Molière, the French writer, calls it 'L'Avare.' I suppose all these comic poets rely on the rhetorical figure *Prosopopoeia* in their defence, which puts me in mind of a boy who pleaded the grammatical figure *syncope* upon another occasion, but I think upon much better grounds. Give me leave to trouble you with the anecdote. A schoolfellow of mine at Bury, whom the master, who was the Rev. Mr. Arthur Rynnesman, and, I have been informed, had been one of the ushers at Westminster, could not make comprehend the meaning of *syncope*, delivered an exercise containing nothing more than the subject of the theme at top, and his name and date at bottom. The master called the stripling up, and asked him what had got the middle part of his exercise. 'That is out by *syncope*,' says the boy. Our pedagogue was so pleased that he gave the lad half-a-crown.

Thornton, in the note last above cited, observes that the Italian's version is very far from a translation, the author having not only adapted the names, but also the manners, to those of his countrymen, the Florentines; and yet Thornton himself, in his first note, informs us that his reason for adopting the title given this play by Shadwell and Fielding was because 'The Miser' was more familiar to the English ear; and see his note to verse 44, act III., scene 6. Again he translates *ego te faciam madidum*, in verse 103, act III., scene 6, 'you shall be soaked with wine seas over'; qu. 'you shall be drenched with wine,' omitting *seas over*, verse 20, act IV., scene 1. The literal translation seems to be better than his. These remarks are not made *in malam partem*, but I flatter myself they may in some measure perhaps prove acceptable to some of you. Nothing but an emanation of gratitude, in return for the agreeable evening spent among you, induced me to trouble you with this. I am an utter stranger to the Rev. Dr. Vincent, and have no acquaintance with any of you, your relations, or friends.

To conclude, if it shall please the Supreme Being to withhold Atropos from cutting the thread of my life till the next season, in which there shall be another performance in the *Dormitory, when you are awake*, I hope you will then grant me this favour, that you will be pleased to honour me with a ticket for a friend and myself to whomsoever solicits them in the name of

AN OLD MAN.

December 27, 1796.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—I have often wondered why *The Elizabethan* was not compulsory; the charge per boy need be but very small, so small, in fact, that parents would find it difficult to grumble. Patriotism at 3s. per annum is not an expensive luxury, and yet if the compulsory subscription all through the School was fixed at 3s., *The Elizabethan*, instead of being a source of debt, as it certainly used to be, and is still, as far as I can gather, would become a source of revenue to the School.

	£	s.	d.
220 masters and boys at 3s. per annum	33	0	0
200 O.W.W. at 3s. per annum	30	0	0
	63	0	0
10 Elizabethans at £5	50	0	0

This leaves a balance of £13, or, deducting £3 for incidental expenses, £10. This might be divided among whichever of the School institutions were most in need of funds. If the cost of bringing out an *Elizabethan* is more than £5, the only thing to be done would be to raise the subscription to 4s., or rather not to lower it. I for one do not think it too much. I can't conceive how a system which at a higher individual rate results in absolute insolvency can be tolerated, when this suggestion would, if carried out, lend such an impulse to the School games.

I am, Sir,

Yours truly,
O. W.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—Now that the third volume of *The Elizabethan* is nigh upon completion, I should like to say a few words with reference to its index. That of the first volume was a good one, but that of the second was very much below the mark.

No one will deny that the value of a book is greatly enhanced by the addition of a good index. Lord Brougham, in speaking of the value of *Notes and Queries*, once said that 'that value and utility were increased tenfold by its capital indexes,' and if so of *Notes and Queries*, why not of *The Elizabethan*?

I should like to see the leading articles, for instance, indexed separately, as well as collectively; and the same with the cricket and football matches, &c.

Now that a *Notes and Queries* column has been started, a good index will be more acceptable than ever.

I trust, therefore, Sir, that you will be able to give us an index to the third volume as copious or more so as that of Volume I., and based on the same plan as that of the first volume, or, better still, of *Notes and Queries* itself.

Yours truly,
M. N. O.

ERRATA.

Vide School Notes, p. 243. Mr. Ingram gave part of the cost of the old tent, and part of the present one was paid from a surplus of Athletic Sports' contributions in 1880.

For G. H. T., p. 243, read G. H. I.

NOTICES.

All contributions for the November number of *The Elizabethan* must be sent in before October 21, to the Editor, St. Peter's College, Westminster.

All other communications must be addressed to the Secretary of *The Elizabethan*, St. Peter's College, Westminster, and on no account to the Editor or printers.

The yearly subscription to *The Elizabethan* is 4s. It is requested that all subscriptions now falling due, or not yet paid up, should be forwarded to C. C. J. WEBB, Treasurer of *The Elizabethan*. Post Office Orders to be made payable at the Victoria Mansions Post Office, Victoria Street. Subscribers resident at Oxford can pay their subscriptions to W. A. PECK, Esq., Christ Church, Oxford.

Subscribers are requested to notify any change of address to the Secretary.

The Editor is not responsible for the opinions of his correspondents.

Floreat.