



# The Elizabethan.

Vol. VII. No. 18. WESTMINSTER PLAY NUMBER, 1893. Price 6d.

## THE 'TRINUMMUS.'

FOR the eighth time in the annals of Westminster, the 'Trinummus' of Plautus was performed last year. It was first introduced into the Westminster cycle in 1860, taking the place of the 'Eunuchus.' We hardly think that the change was for the better, for the 'Trinummus' is not especially interesting. Five times since 1860 something has occurred during the year to prevent the representation of the play: last year, of course, the lamentable death of the Duke of Clarence was the cause.

To pass to the play itself, rumour goes that at a slightly earlier 'revival' than that at Westminster, a certain Roman poet of some celebrity (Horace, to wit) deigned to witness the representation, and was so disgusted with Plautus' idea of humour that he never went to the theatre again if Plautus' name appeared on the bills. We

hope that those who saw the 'Trinummus' of 1893 will not feel as strongly as Horace did, uninteresting though the performances may have been. We indeed venture to hope that they got some amusement from the acting, if nothing more. At any rate, we trust that they will not follow Horace's example and refuse to see it again. An acting edition was, as usual, prepared for the performance. Two characters were abolished entirely—Luxuria and Inopia. Certainly this had no effect on the action of the play, except that it made an exceptionally small cast smaller still. It is a pity, we think, that the Prologue should disappear; it is quaint and genuine. In the play itself, Lysiteles was the chief sufferer: his part, instead of being one of the longest, was quite the reverse. Criticism of the acting will, as usual, be found elsewhere.

The following is the plot of the 'Trinummus':—

Charmides, a wealthy and respected member of Athenian Society, having sustained serious financial losses owing to the dissipated character of his son Lesbonicus, has undertaken a voyage to Seleucia with a view to repair his losses, leaving the scapegrace Lesbonicus and his unmarried sister in charge of one Callicles, a friend. Before he sails, he secretly buries a large sum of money within his house, and only lets Callicles into the secret. Lesbonicus, after spending all his available cash, puts up the house for sale; Callicles buys it and lives there.

Here the Play opens, and in Act I. Megaronides, an acquaintance of Callicles, having heard that the latter has purchased Charmides' house, and apparently turned Lesbonicus and his sister out of doors, comes and reproaches him for his baseness. Callicles in return fully explains his conduct, revealing the secret of the buried money. Megaronides thereupon exclaims upon the groundless scandals which are circulated by 'prating puppies,' and 'officious fools.'

In Act II. young Lysiteles, in a dialogue with his father Philto, explains that he has fallen in love with Lesbonicus' sister. As a reward for his own dutiful obedience, he entreats Philto to countenance his marriage with Charmides' daughter, even without a dowry; which request is eventually granted. Philto accordingly makes this proposal to Lesbonicus, who, although he finds all his ready-money spent, yet insists, greatly to the disgust of his faithful slave Stasimus, on giving the small estate, which he has kept, as his sister's dowry. Stasimus thereupon takes Philto aside and tries to dissuade him from accepting the estate, which, he says, has always brought bad luck on its owners. Philto refuses to have the field, and at last extorts Lesbonicus' consent to the match.

At the beginning of the third Act there is an animated scene between Lesbonicus and Lysiteles. Lysiteles tries to persuade Lesbonicus not to insist on giving a dowry, picturing the ruin which must be the result of such a transaction. Lesbonicus is proud and obstinate,

and cannot endure the thought of what his fellow-citizens would say, were his sister to marry Lysiteles without a dowry. Each goes off in a huff, and Stasimus is left alone, to give a description of what his future life is likely to be. Callicles is determined to provide a dowry for the girl out of the treasure which is hid in his house. The difficulty is how to do so without arousing the suspicions of Lesbonicus. Megaronides suggests the following plan:—A man is to be hired to personate a messenger of Charmides; he is to pretend that he brings letters and money for Callicles, then all will be easily done. This plan is at once carried into effect.

Act IV.—Charmides unexpectedly appears from the Piræus, where he has landed after a bad passage. He is just about to enter his house when he encounters the Sycophant, who is inquiring for Lesbonicus' house. Charmides' suspicions are aroused, and he questions the Sycophant as to his name and business. The Sycophant replies with evasive answers and preposterous absurdities, and finds himself unable to remember his friend's name, who has entrusted him with the 1,000 gold pieces. At length Charmides reveals himself, and demands the money. The Sycophant is at first incredulous, and when finally convinced covers his retreat with brazen impudence. Stasimus comes from the Forum, and moralises in a maudlin state. Charmides makes himself known, and is told that Lesbonicus has sold his house, which Callicles has bought. The news almost makes him faint, when Callicles appears, spade in hand; he takes Charmides into his house, while Stasimus is sent off to the Piræus.

In the fifth Act explanations ensue. Charmides is introduced to Lysiteles, and accepts him as his son-in-law. Lesbonicus is forgiven, and dutifully accepts Callicles' daughter as his wife. His wedding is fixed for the next day, Lysiteles' for the day after.

#### THE FIRST NIGHT.

The first night of the 'Trinummus' was Thursday, December 14. The house was unusually full, though

there were few O.WW. The curtain rose punctually, but the acting was far from good, not approaching that of the second and third nights; the Epilogue took fairly well.

THE SECOND NIGHT.

The second night was Monday, December 18. There was a marked difference in the acting; and the whole Play went well. A large number of O.WW. were present, though perhaps not quite so many as in some previous years. As usual the Dean took the chair: his party included Lord Justice Davey, Mr. Justice Grantham, Sir Walter Phillimore, Sir Francis Jeune, the Persian Minister, Professor Campbell, and the Rev. W. H. Milman. With an appreciative audience the Epilogue went extremely well.

THE THIRD NIGHT.

The third night was Wednesday, December 20. Both the Play and the Epilogue went a great deal better than on either of the previous nights, and the Sycophant's exit literally took the house by storm. The chair was taken by Mr. C. L. Eastlake. The Headmaster's party included Sir Augustus Phillimore, Mr. Justice Stirling, Mr. Austen Leigh, Mr. W. E. M. Tomlinson, M.P., Mr. W. Waterfield, and the Rev. R. A. Edgell.

Play Notes.

The Prologue was written by F. W. Hall, Esq. It referred to the omission of the Play in 1892, owing to

the death of the Duke of Clarence, and congratulated the Duke of York on his marriage and Winchester on its quingentenary, besides recalling some of the most famous O.WW. who had died in the previous two years.

The Press was, as usual, favourable, almost all the dailies—the *Daily News* being the most notable exception—having long accounts.

The *Standard* and the *Daily Telegraph* committed the grave sin of printing the plot of the Epilogue after the first night. The former paper gave a very favourable 'leader' on Dec. 21.

The *Morning Post* had praise for every character, from Megaronides to the Sycophant.

There were critiques in the *Times*, *Daily Chronicle*, *Sunday Times*, *Saturday Review* and *Guardian*. The *Saturday Review* considered the Play the best there had been for the last twelve years. The *Times* quarrelled with the pronunciation *dēdi*.

The *Graphic*, *Daily Graphic*, and *Sketch* had pictures of the Play, those in the *Daily Graphic* being the best.

The *Sunday Times* devoted two columns to an account of how the Westminster Play "is done."

The Epilogue was written by B. M. Goldie, Esq.

THE 'TRINUMMUS,' 1893.

MEGARONIDES . . . . .	<i>E. M. Loughborough.</i>
CALLICLES . . . . .	<i>E. P. Garrett.</i>
PHILTO . . . . .	<i>E. H. Waterfield.</i>
LYSITELES . . . . .	<i>C. D. Fisher.</i>
LESBONICUS . . . . .	<i>B. C. Boulter.</i>
STASIMUS . . . . .	<i>W. C. Mayne.</i>
CHARMIDES . . . . .	<i>T. E. Harwood.</i>
SYCOPHANTA . . . . .	<i>J. F. Waters.</i>

PROLOGUS IN TRINUMMUM, 1893.

Quid vobis dicam? mentem agitat bifariam  
fratris fortuna, fratris infortunium.  
Prorsus remissam hanc, ob maerorem publicum  
adhuc recentem, fas lugere fabulam;  
5 dum munus luctus spe laudato Principi,  
succiso aetatis flore, nondum honoribus

What shall I say? Distracted I recall  
A brother's fortune and a brother's fall:  
Justly regret the public grief we may,  
Whose recent memory forbade the Play,  
While we too paid our humble debt of tears  
To the demise of hopes and budding years

avitis functo, quale sit tristes damus.  
 Contra at dolorem fausta res intercipit ;  
 gratamur fratri ; quis non ' di te sospitent '  
 10 clamare avebat non semel, ' et Matrem tuam ' ?  
 Nos univorsam hanc referimus sententiam ;  
 sed hoc proprium esse nobis vindicabimus,  
 quasi jure nostro, nostri gratularier  
 veteris patroni<sup>(1)</sup> Principi cognomini.  
 15 Quin auspicato me huc ad vetera contuli ;  
 veterem patronum dixi ; aliud veterum  
 celebrare par est—eam quae Regalis domus  
 favore Regum tertia nobiscum cluet ;  
 quae lustrum clausit prospere centesimum,  
 20 Annum hercle Magnum ! quem quis aequiperaverit ?  
 sed detur nobis hoc pro modestia,  
 si non ab stirpe nostrae originem domus  
 retro indagatur,—fas id et pietas vetat,  
 ne sic Elisam laude fraudemus sua  
 25 vel infitiamur eius benevolentiam  
 quae nos addixit in clientelam et fidem.  
 Restat solenne munus ; absentum dolor.  
 Quos olim sumpsit mutuos res publica  
 ut quisque partes strenue ferret suas,  
 30 hos auctos fama jam pii repositimus.  
 Sed ne videar laudare laudatos viros,  
 ter tantum a vobis illud extremum ' Vale '  
 quaeram ; sacratus fiat vestra memoria  
 pater senatus, ille grandaevus senex<sup>(2)</sup>  
 35 condignus Regni conciliis amplissimis ;  
 Senex<sup>(3)</sup> et alter, quo super inscriptum foret  
 OLYMPIA . VICIT . SENIO . CONFECTUS . IACET.  
 Juvenis<sup>(4)</sup> postremo, sat diu haud nobis datus,  
 inter ludentes rex, amor sodalium,  
 40 necnon amatus jure. dixi et exeo.

Which knew not their ancestral honours yet.  
 But happier topics interrupt regret :  
 We hail his brother :—all men burned to say  
 ' God bless you, and God bless your Lady May ! '  
 But while the general message thus we give,  
 We claim it as our own prerogative  
 To yield peculiar welcome to a Prince  
 Who bears a name our patron bore long since.  
 ' Long since '—the words fall fitly : one old friend  
 Recalled, our salutation we extend  
 To one most old, that Royal School whose place  
 Stands third with us in Royal patron's grace ;  
 Hail her five hundred years of happy days,  
 Her *Annus Magnus* of unrivalled praise.  
 But let our modesty receive its due,  
 If to its source we do not now pursue  
 Our own descent, who are in duty bound  
 The praises of Elizabeth to sound ;  
 For ever mindful of her kindly care  
 Whose service we profess, whose livery wear.

One honoured use remains. Some are no more :  
 Of us their country borrowed them before  
 That each in her behoof might strive his best ;  
 We ask them back with fame for interest.  
 But lest I seem an oft-told tale to tell,  
 For but three names I ask your last farewell,  
 These let your recollection consecrate :  
 One for the highest councils of the State  
 Most rightly chosen, whom his length of years  
 Entitled Father of the House of Peers ;  
 And one upon whose grave these words were meet :  
 ' *He beat all others ; Age he could not beat.* '  
 But these were old ; a boy, the third had been  
 High in his comrades' hearts, a king in Green,  
 For whom most justly dear we justly grieve.

Adieu : I've said my say, and take my leave.

Q. N. I.

<sup>1</sup> Frederick, the last Duke of York, a firm patron of the School.

<sup>2</sup> The Right Hon. Robert Grosvenor, 1st Baron Ebury ; Comptroller and Treasurer of the Household ; Privy Councillor.

<sup>3</sup> Rev. C. G. Lane ; a member of the Oxford Eight and of the Oxford Cricket Eleven ; played for Gentlemen against Players, 1854, 1857-61.

<sup>4</sup> Charles E. Page ; Captain of the School Football Eleven, 1891-92.

## EPILOGUS IN TRINUMMUM, 1893.

## DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

LUXURIA . . . . .	<i>Wife of Lesbonicus</i> . . . . .	T. E. HARWOOD.
INOPIA . . . . .	<i>Another miner's wife</i> . . . . .	C. D. FISHER.
MEGARONIDES . . . . .	<i>A malcontent Radical</i> . . . . .	E. M. LOUGHBOROUGH.
CALLICLES . . . . .	<i>An optimistic Conservative</i> . . . . .	E. P. GARRETT.
LYSITELES . . . . .	<i>A yachtsman</i> . . . . .	C. D. FISHER.
PHILTO . . . . .	<i>A pessimistic aristocrat</i> . . . . .	E. H. WATERFIELD.
LESBONICUS . . . . .	<i>A miner on strike</i> . . . . .	B. C. BOULTER.
STASIMUS . . . . .	<i>A news vendor</i> . . . . .	W. C. MAYNE.
CHARMIDES . . . . .	<i>A merchant exhibitor</i> . . . . .	T. E. HARWOOD.
SYCOPHANTA . . . . .	<i>A man from Blankley's</i> . . . . .	J. F. WATERS.
QUIRITES.		

Scene—TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

[MEGARONIDES, CALLICLES, and PHILTO discovered sitting on a bench: to them enter STASIMUS with evening papers.]

ST. Omnes victores! horrenda tragoedia Westmonasteriensis!

ME. (*wearily*) Ohe! nilne recentis habes?

ST. Tu sponde! haec audi: ferrata Britannica navis  
Impulsa in rupes! altera mersa mari!  
Echo! Stella! Globus specialis! Vera?

ME. Benigne.

CA. An tu carbones ad Nova Castra?

ME. Tace:  
Quid Novocastrensi mihi cum Programme?

CA. (*aside*) Acerba est  
Uva!

ME. Mihi Stellam trade.

PH. Mihique Globum.  
(*reading*) O fortunati nimium, sua si bona norint  
Agricolae! quis sunt nunc sua concilia,  
Aucupis auspicio.

CA. Suffragia rustica captat  
Ille Auceps.

PH. Voti et femina nunc potitur.

ME. (*reading*) O pudor, O mores! Numnam Matabelius heros  
Pulsus in exilium litora nostra petit?

CA. Nostorum potuit contemnere Maxima, si sic  
Omnia fecisset.

PH. (*feebly*) Maximus ille quidem est.

ME. Nosne nigrum fratrem fratres permittimus albi  
Calcari a Rhodio vulturisque suis?  
Sicine gens gentis labefacta iura? quid est cur  
Stet Procerum illa Aedes illabefacta mihi?

CA. Quingenti unanimes Aedem socialiter ornant.

ME. Immo dedecorant se patriamque suam.

ST. Maiorum immeriti delicta luere malorum;  
Saepe illis pater est, saepe luendus avus.

PH. Commemores hesterna licet bona, vaticineris  
Crastina, nil profert sors hodierna boni:  
Cum feriunt omnes.

[MEGARONIDES, CALLICLES, and PHILTO discovered sitting on a bench: to them enter STASIMUS with evening papers.]

ST. All the winners! Tragedy in Westminster!

ME. (*wearily*) Oh! that'll do—no news?

ST. You bet! look here—

The grounding of a British ironclad,  
Another sunk at sea—that's not so bad!  
Echo! Star! Special Globe! Truth?

ME. Thank you, no.

CA. Coals to Newcastle—

ME. Hold your tongue—you know  
Newcastle's Programme's not *my* cry.

CA. (*aside*) I see  
The grapes are sour!

ME. The Star!

PH. A Globe for me!  
(*reading*) Oh! happy rustics if your luck you knew,  
When Parish Councils are conceded you  
By Fowler—

CA. Fowling for the rural vote,—

PH. The women, too, may go and poll, I note.

ME. (*reading*) What! Well, I'm—*well*—the Matabele  
chief

An exile seeks on English ground relief!

CA. Were all his acts like this we could have done  
Naught with our Maxims.

PH. (*feebly*) He is a big gun.

ME. Shall Rhodes' vulture-crew before our eyes  
O'er our black brothers rudely tyrannise?  
Elabbrately wrong another land?

While the Lords undilabbdated stand?

CA. Five hundred men of one mind in a House  
Combine to make our Senate glorious.

ME. Each is his own, and all are our disgrace.

ST. Guiltless descendants of a guilty race,  
One bears his father's sins, and one atones  
For ill not buried with his grandsire's bones.

PH. Well, talk of good old times, and prospects  
pleasant,  
You will not find much comfort in the present:  
Strikes on all hands.

CA. (*waggishly*) Sunt feriae.  
 PH. At esuriales.  
 CA. (*giving him up*) Non cuivis homini nosse meos  
 ioculos.  
 ME. Uxores sibi iura petunt.  
 CA. Adimuntque maritis.  
 PH. Felix, obsequio cui stetit empta salus :  
 Adversum stimulum calces, inscitia vera est.  
 CA. Hoc me consolor—mors sua quamque manet.

[LESBONICUS enters, running.]

ME. Quis fugit huc ?  
 CA. Illi certe timor addidit alas.  
 ST. An video dominum, qui fuit ante ? quid est ?  
 LE. Femina trux instat, qua non plagosior ulla.  
 PH. Hem !  
 ME. Perii !  
 CA. Quid ais ? Nostrane . . . lux ?  
 LE. Utinam !  
 ST. Huc paillum concede. [*As LESBONICUS hides,*  
*LUXURIA enters.*]

ME. Pol hanc, in vertice si stet,  
 Fungini generis iure voces specimen.  
 LU. Prendite mi furem, furem mi prendite, cives !  
 Perfidus ille abiit.

CA. (*politely*) Salve, hera : quid tibi vis ?  
 LU. Pol, posco mea iura : negat mihi iura maritus  
 Omnia,—seque mihi postulat esse parem !  
 Faxo ut discat uter sit fortior, unguibus usa.

LE. Ei mihi !  
 LU. Quis dixit ?  
 ST. Non ego : felis erat.  
 LU. Sed fugit interea simul a, simul ibimus : olim  
 Non tibi de nobis, false, triumphus erit.

[*Exit in hot pursuit.*]

ST. Excessitque abiitque evasitque erupitque !

[*Enter INOPIA at the head of a sympathetic crowd.*]

PH. Fallor ? an obsessae plebe furente viae ?  
 CA. (*to STASIMUS*) I pete Myrmidonas legum. [*Exit STASIMUS.*]  
 IN. Mi auferte tyrannos !  
 Iam tandem cuivis area tota patet.  
 O cives, cives, quaerenda pecunia primum !  
 Num sinitis miseros interiisse fame ?

[LESBONICUS comes out of hiding.]

LE. Nos domini excludunt saevi, sociata caterva ;  
 Queis vivi possit praemia danda negant.  
 IN. Euge ! πάλι !  
 LE. Fodere e terra possumque voloque.  
 PH. (*aside*) Sed mendicari non pudet.  
 CA. (*aside*) Euge ! πάλι !

[INOPIA hands her collecting box to LESBONICUS, and  
*retires.*]

ME. (*advancing*) Nos patimur sua quisque mala : at  
 sua pessima cuique :  
 Ecquem contentum vivere non pudeat ?

CA. (*waggishly*) All hands on strike.  
 PH. And all on empty stomachs.  
 CA. (*giving him up*) How my jokes do pall !  
 ME. There's women's rights.  
 CA. The wrongs of the other gender !  
 PH. Happy who saves his bacon by surrender !  
 Don't fight—'tis kicking 'gainst the pricks to try.  
 CA. The only comfort is that even women die.

[LESBONICUS enters, running.]

ME. A fugitive !  
 CA. Upon the wings of Fear.  
 ST. My former master—can it be ? You here ?  
 LE. My wife's upon me—she's a husband-beater !  
 PH. Whew !  
 ME. Ugh !  
 CA. What ? Not my . . . darling ?  
 LE. Just you meet her !  
 ST. Get in here. [*As LESBONICUS hides,* LUXURIA  
*enters.*]

ME. Upside-down, she'd make (between us !)  
 A good example of the mushroom genus.  
 LU. The scoundrel's run. Stop thief, stop thief, good  
 Christians !

CA. (*politely*) Could I, ma'am, be of any small  
 assistance ?

LU. I claim my rights—'You have no rights,' says he,  
 And dares demand equality with me !  
 Might is my right : my nails shall teach him that.

LE. O—o !  
 LU. Who spoke ?

ST. Not I ; it was the cat.  
 LU. But all this while he's running while I stay :  
 'But I'll be with thee soon' ; he shall not say  
 He had the best of it, and I gave way.

[*Exit in hot pursuit.*]

ST. 'Be off, begone, evade, excede, erump'—  
 She's done them all !

[*Enter INOPIA at the head of a sympathetic crowd.*]

PH. The million's on the stump !  
 CA. (*to STASIMUS*) Go, call the Myrmidons of Law.  
 [*Exit STASIMUS.*]

IN. No tyrants !  
 At last the Square is free to all aspirants.  
 Still money, money is the one thing needful :  
 The poor are starving, and are you unheedful ?

[LESBONICUS comes out of hiding.]

LE. The Living Wage is lost unless we rout  
 The Federation. We have been locked out.  
 IN. Hear, hear ! Encore !  
 LE. I've strength to dig, no fear.  
 PH. (*aside*) And yet to beg he's not ashamed !  
 CA. Hear, hear !

[INOPIA hands her collecting box to LESBONICUS, and  
*retires.*]

ME. (*advancing*) All have their woes : each thinks  
 he's worst tormented.  
 Who would not be ashamed to be contented ?

PH. (*pointing to MEGARONIDES*)  
Hic petit excidiis Proceres.

ME. (*pointing to PHILTO*) Petit ille ruinis  
Vulgus.

CA. (*aside*) Uterque nefas odit, uterque parat.

PH. Em tibi qui plorant clausas tota urbe tabernas !

ME. Contra, qui nequeunt ebria saecla pati.

CA. (*sarcastically*) Quicquid agunt homines, pauper-  
tas, copia, bellum,  
Pax, lex, rex, grex, nex, sacra, profana—nocent.  
Durate, o socii ; forsan meliora sequentur.  
(*aside to PHILTO*) Da male contentis spem modo,  
puncta feres ;  
Hinc labor ille Domus, hinc Iura Domestica.

PH. Credo.

LE. (*offering collecting-box to CALLICLES*)  
Quid das ?

CA. (*waving him away*) Hem ! inveni consilium  
lepidum :  
Urbs procul est, urbs magna, mephiti saeva,  
Chicago,  
Porcina locuples, Illinoisque decus.

OMNES. Novimus.

CA. Ergo audite : ibi Mundi Nundinae aguntur :  
Praemiaque audiivi quemlibet esse penes.  
Anglia vult praeberere suae Exemplaria Formae ;  
Vos formosi estis ; praemia vos capite.

OMNES. Ibimus.

LE. At vereor ne forte viatica desint :  
Symbola percara est.

CA. Anglia cuncta dabit.

LE. Dux facti quis erit ?

ME. Modo ne sit femina !

CA. Vobis  
Ductorem poterit suppeditare Coquus.

[*Enter SYCOPHANT.*]

Sy. En ego vester homo !

CA. Quis tu ?

Sy. Venalis amicus,  
Missus ab emporio, provide Blancle, tuo.

ME. Venalisne ?

Sy. Aio : si personaliter optas  
Duci, me, me, adsum, me cape ; vilis ero.

CA. Tu peregrinandine peritus ? quae loca adisti ?

Sy. Gallia me novit Pontica.

PH. Eho ! quid ais ?  
Galliane in Ponto est ?

Sy. Est : se modo transtulit illuc :  
In ponto tota est, Sauromatasque colit.  
Sauromata infelix, ni qua vincla aspera rumpas,  
Pendebit collo plurima Galla tuo !

CA. Robur et aes triplex Sociorum comprimet ambos.

LE. (*impatently*) I dux, i noster, collige sarcinulas.

Sy. At soleo mecum portare mea omnia. (*taking  
various articles from his bag*) Sapo est . . .

PH. O salve ! tune hoc usus es ipse hodie ?

Sy. Nos iam dudum alio non utimur, hoc semel usi.  
En pilulae, iecoris certa medela mali.

ME. (*in disgust*) Ecce iterum nugae, et tricarum  
sacculus omnis !

PH. (*pointing to MEGARONIDES*)  
He hates all titles. [hates.]

ME. (*pointing to PHILTO*) He whatever's common

CA. (*aside*) Each aggravates the mischief he  
abominates.

PH. Some can't dry-eyed of Sunday-closing think.

ME. And others preach about the Curse of Drink.

CA. (*sarcastically*) All human thoughts and things—  
wealth, want, and war,  
Peace, fleece, geese, E.C.U.—it's all a bore :  
But don't despair, my friends.  
(*aside to PHILTO*) You'll be elected  
If you'll but promise to the disaffected ;  
Hence Home Rule, and the illness of the Speaker.

PH. You're right.

LE. (*offering collecting box to CALLICLES*) A trifle, sir ?

CA. (*waving him away*) A scheme ! Eureka !  
There is a city far from here, my boys ;  
The Home of Pork, the pride of Illinois,  
Chicago, City of the Skunk—

ALL. We've heard of it !

CA. Then listen to me while I speak a word of it.  
There the World's Fair's at present going—and  
Prizes for all who like, I understand :  
To show her types of beauty Britain sighs ;  
Those types you are, and yours shall be the prize.

ALL. We'll go !

LE. The ticket's dear ; how shall we raise it ?

CA. O, never fear ! a grateful country pays it.

LE. Who shall be leader ?

ME. Not a woman !

CA. Guide  
And leader are, of course, by Cook supplied.

[*Enter SYCOPHANT.*]

Sy. Gentlemen, I'm your man.

CA. Who are you ?

Sy. Frankly,  
I'm a companion sent by all-providing Blankley.

ME. Professional ?

Sy. Yes ; cheap enough, I'm sure.  
Personally I will conduct the tour.

CA. D'you know your business ? Tell me where  
you've been.

Sy. In Pontic Gaul.

PH. What ! Gaul's in Pontus, then ?

Sy. Just lately she went over—isn't she  
Wrapped up in Russia to the last degree ?  
Poor Russia ! rise above thy destiny,  
Or all too long one vast embrace will be.

CA. A Triple chain will bind them yet perhaps.

LE. (*impatently*) Now, Mr. Guide, be off and pack  
your traps.

Sy. My little all I carry with me (*taking various  
articles from his bag*). — Soap !

PH. Good morning ; have you used Pears' Soap ?

Sy. I hope  
To use no other, and I've had it long.  
That's liver-pills, unerring, swift and strong.

ME. (*in disgust*) Ugh ! the whole bag of tricks ; still  
frauds about ?

SY. Baltea neu desint Harnesiana tibi.  
 Debilitas nervosa fugit, si baltea gestas,  
 Corpore et e toto pellitur omne malum.  
 PH. Sed quanti constant?  
 SY. Solum auri quinque Philippis.  
 PH. Argentum facit is, qui facit illa, puto.  
 SY. Hoc unum restat—mea gaza minuscula—Codac—  
 (to CALLICLES) Tu premis umbonem; cetera  
 nos facimus.

[*'Takes' the 'Gods' with CALLICLES' help.*]

CA. Euge! hoc Dis dignum est.  
 SY. Ingens tentabimus aequor,  
 His opibus freti, me duce et auspice me!

[*Re-enter STASIMUS tipsy.*]

ST. State, viri! quae causa viae? quove itis?  
 LE. Ad orbis  
 Extremos fines, litus ad Americum.  
 ST. Vobiscum me ducite: ibi Optio nulla Localis.  
 PH. Hinc abin' ex oculis, ebrie?  
 ST. Abi ipse, senex.  
 (knocking off his hat)  
 Id cape; plurane vis?

PH. Pax!  
 SY. Men' vis?  
 PH. Non ego: solum  
 Dicebam petasum, Pax! periisse meum.  
 ST. Pocula mutantur; nos et mutamur in illis:  
 Non sum qualis eram: pallor in ore—rubet.  
 Fors sua cuique loco est: mihi fit vicina damno:  
 Lege vetor fungi munere, Bacche, tuo.  
 Quippe vetor frustra; venio huc et potus et  
 exlex;  
 Rursus et en! vires spiritus intus alit.

[*Lifts PHILTO off his legs.*]

PH. Ferte mihi auxilium.  
 ME. Mirum, si tanta facultas  
 Potandi tibi fit, lege vetante tamen.  
 ST. Quidni? de minimis curat, maiora remittit:  
 Ecqua cados centum lex vetat esse domi?  
 Gratia dis, alitur vitium vivitque tegendo:  
 Publica iam valeant! arx mihi tuta domus.

[*Enter CHARMIDES and LYSITELES, wayworn, accom-  
 panied by a silent African Chieftain.*]

CH. Heu, quibus aerumnis nos deluctavimus ambo!  
 Reliquias nostras accipe, Cara domus.  
 CA. Tristis es: unde venis? quae luctus causa?  
 CH. Chicago!  
 Illa, illa est nostri fonsque caputque mali.  
 Veni, vidi, non vici: tulit alter honores;  
 Me miserum! refero praemia nulla domum.  
 Tot fuerant illic quot habet natura dolores:  
 Hunc mecum porto praeterea que nihil.

SY. A Harness-belt you should not be without.  
 Nervous debility? This you need but wear to  
 Banish all troubles which our flesh is heir to!  
 PH. But what's the price?  
 SY. Five guineas—not a penny more.  
 PH. Who makes those things makes money.  
 SY. Is there any more?  
 Ah! yes—my little gem (to CALLICLES) Kodak  
 —the best:  
 You press a button, and we do the rest.

[*'Takes' the 'Gods' with CALLICLES' help.*]

CA. Oh, worthy of the Gods!  
 SY. We'll tempt the sea,  
 Thus furnished: I'm your leader—follow me!

[*Re-enter STASIMUS tipsy.*]

ST. Shtop! Whatchematter? Where' ye going to?  
 LE. To far America.  
 ST. Take me with you—  
 'S no Local Option there.  
 PH. Get out, you sot—  
 ST. Get out yourself (knocking off his hat)—take that!  
 'Ave 'nother? What?

PH. Pax!  
 SY. Did you call?  
 PH. Oh, no, it wasn't that—  
 I was only saying, 'Pax!' there goes my hat!  
 ST. With changing tap the changing seasons pass,  
 And we with them:—I'm not the man I was;  
 No more that deadly pallor in my face!—  
 Wonderful is the influence of place;  
 My neighbours are my curse, they will not wink  
 At any worship of the god of Drink.  
 The law forbids me, but forbids in vain;  
 I come here drunk, and drunk go home again.

[*Lifts PHILTO off his legs.*]

See what a strength the inward spirit gave me!  
 PH. Help, help; good citizens, help! save me, save me!  
 ME. It is a most astounding fact, I'm thinking,  
 That 'spite the law you've such a chance of  
 drinking.  
 ST. The law loves detail and neglects the principle:  
 A private cellar's a resource invincible.  
 Thank Heaven! concealment makes the mischief  
 great;  
 My house my castle, I defy the State.

[*Enter CHARMIDES and LYSITELES, wayworn, accom-  
 panied by a silent African Chieftain.*]

CH. Well, we have wrestled long with suffering,  
 And home at last what's left of us we bring.  
 CA. Down on your luck? How's that? Eh? Whence  
 d'ye come?  
 CH. Chicago of our ills is source and sum.  
 I came, I saw, I conquered not: defeated,  
 I saw another win where I competed;  
 Nature displayed her thousand various woes:  
 He is my fairings—and that's all, God knows.



LY. Cannibalem expende hunc ! Quot libras in duce  
tanto  
Invenies !

ST. Nulla est machina magna satis.  
O qualis facies et quali digna tabella !

CA. Unde reportasti hunc ?

CH. Litore ab Americo :  
Postquam res Libyae et Matabelem evertere  
gentem

ME. Dis visum, hic formae praemia cepit ibi.  
Exitus ergo quis est ?

CH. Nostri ad praetoria Aquari  
Lusus naturae parvulus alter erit :  
Forsan et hic caelo se praecipitabit ab alto ;  
Sic fortuna illi facta erit—atque mihi.

LY. Lobengula miser (seu forte Lobengula mavis  
Audire) haec faciens non diuturnus eris.  
Audite et graviora. Britannia non regit undas :  
Non parent fluctus—litore in Americo.  
(*showing a toy yacht*) Ecce celox, omnes potuit  
quae anteire celoces,

Dum decertatum est—litore in Americo.  
Milia nodorum nos una fecimus hora :  
Nodi quid faciunt—litore in Americo ?  
Exoptata diu quaesivi pocula—frustra :  
Nam vigilant, vigilant—litore in Americo.

CH. (*bitterly*) Hi nostri reditus exoptatique triumphi !  
SY. Consilium inveni scitum, ut opinor, ego.

CH. Profer.  
SY. Vel verbis tribus : est delenda Chicago !  
Capta dabit nobis, mite levamen, opes.  
(*briskly*) Perficiendo operi Collegia Publica fiant :  
Vos directores : ipse—coactor ero.

[*passes round the hat.*]

Non debenturas praelatasve edere partes  
Hic opus est : fient nulla pericla. (*pocketing the  
money*) Bene est :  
(*retreating*) Me non posse piget remanere diutius ;  
at me  
Argentina vocat : (*to CHARMIDES*) Vive valeque  
male !

[*Exit SYCOPHANT with dignity and the funds : a pause  
of consternation ; then uproar and pursuit.*]

CHARMIDES comes forward.]

CH. Qui cecini vacuus coram latrone viator  
Nunc quoque—confecta est fabula—cantor  
ero.  
Plaudere non iubeo, sed magna voce frementes,  
Dicite, 'In aeternum Floreat Alma Domus !'

LY. Put Cannibal in the balance. What's the weight  
Of the chieftain ?

SR. No machine is adequate.  
What features ! What a picture ! Oh, he's  
grand !

CA. Where have you brought him from ?

CH. From Yankeeland.

When Heaven decreed the Libyan overthrow,  
And laid the race of Matabele low,  
He there took first-prize in a beauty-show.

ME. What then's his future ?

CH. He will now become  
The reigning freak at the Aquarium.  
He too, perhaps, will tumble from the sky,  
And make his fortune by it—so shall I.

LY. Lobengula (or Lobengula is it?)  
If that's your fate, how short will be your visit !  
But O, I have a heavier tale in store :  
Listen—Britannia rules the waves no more :  
No more the ocean bows to her command,  
No more the waves obey—in Yankeeland.  
(*showing a toy yacht*) Look at the yacht 'gainst  
which no yacht could stand,

Until the race came off—in Yankeeland :  
A thousand knots an hour (or more) we spanned ;  
In vain, knots are not knots—in Yankeeland :  
In vain the capture of the Cup I planned ;  
Their Vigilant's prevailed—in Yankeeland.

CH. Are all our hopes of triumph come to this ?

SY. I have a scheme—first-class I think it is.

CH. Well ?

SY. Simply this—Chicago must be ended,  
That with her spoils our fortunes may be mended.  
(*briskly*) We'll form a Company, and you shall be  
Directors—while the contract falls to me.

[*passes round the hat.*]

Not a debenture nor a preference-share  
We'll have—there is no risk. (*pocketing the money*)  
That's pretty fair.  
(*retreating*) I much regret I can no longer stay ;  
I must to the Argentine at once : (*to CHARMIDES*)  
Good day.

[*Exit SYCOPHANT with dignity and the funds : a pause  
of consternation ; then uproar and pursuit.*]

CHARMIDES comes forward.]

CH. I sang, a traveller among highwaymen :  
The Play is finished—I appear again :  
My text's, not *Plaudite*—we need not that :  
I bid all shout, 'Long live the School and  
"Floreat" !'

J. S. P.

## THE 'TRINUMMUS,' 1893.

To the Editor of 'THE ELIZABETHAN.'

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—The fact that no Play was given in 1892 involved what was practically a maiden cast for that of 1893. With the exception of Mr. Mayne and Mr. Boulter, the actors in the 'Trinummus' were treading the boards, or at any rate the Westminster boards, for the first time—some of them for the first and last. The selection, therefore, was perfectly free and without prejudice, for the material was, with the exceptions I have mentioned, essentially raw. The patient and careful coaching bestowed by one to whom the success of the Play year after year is virtually due transformed what must originally have been a somewhat awkward squad into a band of well-drilled and intelligent performers. *Ex quovis ligno non fit Mercurius*; for *Mercurius* read *Histrion*, and we have a home truth which must often be borne in upon the shrewd perception of him who undertakes to lick his little *tiro exercitus* into shape.

It was, no doubt, fortunate under the circumstances that the characters in the 'Trinummus' are so few in number. Few as they are, however, they are one and all possessed of a distinct individuality: the old men, for example, are each of a widely different type. A clever actor can make a good deal of the part of Megaronides, the disgusted friend of Callicles, who begins with chiding, is gradually undeceived, and concludes his first scene with a spirited denunciation of those 'officious fools, the Busy-Bodies.' Mr. Loughborough improved greatly, as I thought, from night to night. On the opening Thursday he was by no means free from the prevailing error—that, namely, of treating his audience as though they were seated on Westminster Bridge. It was pretty much *vox et præterea nihil*, only one of the eight performers having, apparently, any notion of keeping his voice under reasonable control. Actors in Dormitory should not forget that the building—thanks, I suppose, to its slightly domed ceiling—has admirable acoustic properties, and that a little in the shape of lung-power goes a very long way. Even Philto, whose voice was the feeblest of all, made himself perfectly audible when, for lack of breath, he was obliged to speak in a low tone. And so with all the rest. Mr. Garrett boasts an unusually powerful and resonant organ; he would, I think, have been surprised could he have heard himself on the first night; so, too, would Charmides. But when they had—I cannot say *found*, but—controlled their voices, both Mr. Loughborough and Mr. Garrett played their parts with quietness and dignity.

Mr. E. H. Waterfield scarcely illustrated the possibilities of the character of Philto, which is, perhaps, the least interesting part in the play, but not, by any means, a nonentity. More should have been made of the dialogue with Stasimus, in which the latter, by conjuring up all manner of awful disabilities, endeavours to dissuade the old man from

accepting the farm as a dowry for the sister of Lesbonicus. Plautus evidently means Philto to look and feel exceedingly uncomfortable when these appalling revelations are whispered in his ear; whereas Mr. Waterfield received them with an air of something like stolidity.

The remaining veteran, Charmides to wit, was personated with much spirit, and on the whole, if we except the first night, very successfully, by Mr. Harwood; albeit he looked scarcely old enough to pose as the father of the stalwart Lesbonicus. He seemed to know better than most of his brother-actors what to do with his legs and arms, and, though his intonation was now and again monotonous, he made all his points effectively, the delightful scene which he shared with the Sycophant being undoubtedly the gem of the whole performance. His by-play, too, was distinctly good; certain additions and emendations which he introduced on the last night struck me as being eminently felicitous. The one serious fault which I should be inclined to denounce in him is that, in his confidential appeals to the audience, he invariably pitched his voice in precisely the same key and the same note of it.

Of the young men Lesbonicus looked and played his part, if not brilliantly, at least with a fair measure of success. His hands were sometimes an encumbrance to him. He was rather too fond of folding his arms, and submitted perhaps too tamely to the frequent interruptions of the slave. He furnished a remarkable and amusing contrast to Lysiteles. I wonder whether Mr. Fisher ever heard of one Talleyrand and a maxim attributed to him, *Surtout point de zèle*. He was obviously anxious and determined to do his very best, and I believe he did it. Extraordinary energy, I should say, was the chief characteristic of his acting, and his arms at times suggested the sails of a windmill. Once or twice, though really in a most placable and accommodating mood, he seemed to be on the point of springing upon Callicles or Charmides with ruthless savagery. Another year he will, no doubt, have toned down a little his exuberant vivacity; it is, at worst, a fault on the right side. Mr. Boulter, however, was, to my mind, happier as Lesbonicus than Mr. Fisher as Lysiteles, although somewhat wooden. He might, for instance, have advantageously introduced a good deal more unction into the telling *et siquam aliam jubebis*.

Stasimus is a character which, to be played with marked success, requires, I take it, great wealth of resource in the matter of by-play and intonation. If Mr. Mayne from time to time failed to maintain the 'infinite variety' of which the part is capable, it must yet be heartily admitted that he discharged a difficult and trying function with the greatest credit to himself and his instructor. There was, indeed, a certain sameness of gesture, and he was apt, as I said above of Charmides, to end a number of consecutive sentences on the same identical note, which, in the speaking voice, spoils the effect of a delivery otherwise excellent. Moreover, when simulating inebriety—which he

did with startling, not to say suspicious, fidelity—he was inclined, so soon as he was silent, to become suddenly as sober as a whole bench of judges. These slight blemishes apart, Mr. Mayne must be warmly congratulated on his acting. His delightfully clear enunciation left nothing to be desired, and his get-up was excellent. His part was much harder as well as longer than that of the Sycophant, to whom, however, on this occasion I suppose the chief honours will be pretty generally accorded. A Sycophant, as I understand the term, represents a judicious amalgam of four qualities—enormous self-confidence, unfathomable conceit, bottomless ignorance, and offensive bluster. In the representation of the ‘Trinummus’ they one and all found a charmingly congenial exponent in Mr. Waters, whose slightly imperfect command of a notoriously insubordinate consonant only served to add a zest to what must in common justice be called a histrionic triumph. Those who witnessed it will not soon forget the great scene in which Charmides ‘draws’ him, leading him on from lie to lie, until he makes him ascend to the abode of the gods, and only miss by the merest accident the sight of Jove himself. Nor, again, is it easy to banish from one’s mind the parting between the two, when the Sycophant, with exaggerated obeisance, takes his leave under cover of a long-drawn-out ‘Ch-a-rm-ides.’ This was admirably done, and I very much doubt whether the same scene has ever been better rendered on the Dormitory stage. On the first night Mr. Waters was decidedly the most successful of the whole cast; he, and he alone, did not address an audience a quarter of a mile distant. On the second he improved his position; while on the third, before an enthusiastic and most appreciative body of listeners, his impudent sallies, not once, but a score of times, brought down the house. Not a point was missed, and, if he should never act again, he will at least have the satisfaction of knowing that he made the most of a short part, and provoked infinite amusement by his reading of it, in the Westminster Play of 1893.

The Prologue, which, as usual, was in excellent taste, was delivered by Mr. Harwood with a clearness of utterance which made its meaning evident to all possessing any claim to Latinity. I was glad to hear the graceful tribute paid to the memory and prowess of those two eminent athletes, the late Rev. C. G. Lane and Mr. C. E. Page, separated from one another by a long distance of years, but both alike ambitious of maintaining by their thews and sinews the athletic traditions of their School.

No one, I imagine, ever heard or read of an Epilogue which fell flat in Dormitory. Everyone comes prepared to laugh on the faintest provocation—and usually the provocation is very severe. It was so last December. The writer had pressed into his service all the most popular incidents of the past year, and, as each was promulgated in epilogistic elegiacs, an eloquent roar of sympathetic laughter rent the air. If he was himself present on the last night, he must have been more or less than human—

ἢ θῆος ἢ θηπιον, in fact—if his heart did not beat with honest pride as he recognised the success of his manœuvres. Mr. Waters was again very happy in the character of a smooth-tongued nineteenth-century rogue, whose ‘*at me Argentina vocat*,’ to mention one out of a host of side-splitting sallies, was received with tumultuous applause. But the greatest hit in the Epilogue was the work of Mr. Mayne, and was contained in his delivery of a single word—‘Echo!’ The three old gentlemen discovered sitting on chairs, when the curtain rose, were highly realistic, while their comments on the news of the day, from *labefacta jura* to *mors sua quamque manet*, were irresistibly funny. In short, the piece was a series of inspired coruscations, and its reception was all that the fondest parent could have desired for an exceptionally diverting bantling.

But it is time to conclude this little appreciation. Criticism, indeed, is always in great part disarmed before the hearty goodwill, and evident desire to please and be pleased, which the Play never fails to suggest and endorse. Let me, Mr. Editor, bring these desultory but well-meant remarks to an end with the expression of a sincere hope that it may be long before it becomes necessary again to intermit, as in 1892, the annual performance in Dormitory, and that you, and I, may never assist at a worse representation than that of which the main characteristics are still vividly present in our minds—the ‘Trinummus’ as given in 1893.

I am, faithfully yours,

OXONIENSIS.

## OBITUARY OF O.WW.

- THOMAS TURNER À-BECKETT, Esq., aged 84. Admitted 1818. Formerly a member of the Executive Council of Victoria.
- The Rev. CHARLES GERRARD ANDREWES, aged 63. Admitted 1841. Rector of Wouldham, Kent.
- The Rev. HARRY BABER, aged 74. Admitted 1828; K.S. 1830. Vicar of Ramsbury, Wiltshire.
- WILLIAM BARNES, Esq., aged 74. Admitted 1828; K.S. 1829. Banker.
- WILLIAM RICHARD BASHAM, Esq., M.R.C.S., aged 43. Admitted 1861.
- Sir ELLIOT CHARLES BOVILL, Kt., aged 44. Admitted 1857; Q.S. 1863. Chief Justice of the Straits Settlements; formerly Chief Justice of Cyprus.
- HARRIS HEAL BREWER, Esq., aged 27. Admitted 1875. Solicitor.
- Captain CHARLES BROMLEY, R.N., aged 72. Admitted 1832. Formerly in the Navy; served in the Black Sea during the Crimean War.
- REGINALD BURTON, Esq., aged 62. Admitted 1842; Q.S. 1844. Formerly a clerk in the Customs.
- The Rev. THOMAS CHAMBERLAIN, aged 81. Admitted 1821; K.S. 1824. Vicar of St. Thomas-the-Martyr, Oxford, and Hon. Canon of Christ Church.
- THOMAS EDGAR DEARMER, Esq., aged 29. Admitted 1876.
- Sir JOHN FREDERICK DICKSON, K.C.M.G., aged 56. Admitted 1847; Q.S. 1851. Colonial Secretary of the Straits Settlements.
- Captain JOHN MUNDY DOWDESWELL, aged 50. Admitted 1857. Formerly of the 12th Royal Lancers.

- WILLIAM EDWARD DOWDESWELL, Esq., aged 52. Admitted 1855. M.P. Tewkesbury, 1865-6; West Worcestershire, 1866-76.
- Captain RICHARD DUCKWORTH DUNN, aged 80. Admitted 1824; K.S. 1825. Formerly of the 2nd Dragoon Guards.
- EDMUND LIONEL WELLS-DYMOKE, Esq., aged 78. Admitted 1824. Of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law.
- The Rev. ROBERT MARRIOTT FREEMAN, aged 55. Admitted 1849; Q.S. 1851. Rector of Berkeley, Somerset.
- CLAUD EDMESTON GREEN, Esq., aged 27. Admitted 1878. Lieut. 1st Battalion Rifle Brigade.
- The Right Honourable ROBERT GROSVENOR, 1st BARON EBURY, aged 92. Admitted 1810. M.P. Shaftesbury, 1822-6; Chester, 1826-47; Middlesex, 1847-57; created Baron Ebury, Sept. 10, 1857; Comptroller of the Household, 1830-4; Treasurer of the Household, 1846-7; Privy Councillor, December 1, 1830.
- The Rev. JOHN ROBERT HALL, aged 83. Admitted 1820; K.S. 1822. Rector of Hunton, Kent; and Hon. Canon of Canterbury.
- Major-General DENZIL HAMMILL, C.B., aged 51. Admitted 1854. Vice-Consul at Bonny; formerly of the Gordon Highlanders; served in the Egyptian, Soudan, and Nile Expeditions, 1882-5.
- The Rev. HENRY HARRISON, aged 79. Admitted 1826; K.S. 1827. Vicar of Kildown, Kent.
- Sir HENRY LELAND HARRISON, Kt., aged 55. Admitted 1850; Q.S. 1851. A member of the Bengal Revenue Board; formerly Chairman of the Calcutta Corporation, and Commissioner of the Calcutta Police.
- FREDERICK HAWORTH, Esq., aged 79. Admitted 1825.
- The Rev. JOHN FISHER HODGSON, aged 79. Admitted 1822. Prebendary of Chichester, and formerly Vicar of Horsham, Sussex.
- The Rev. CLEMENT BERKELEY HUE, aged 80. Admitted 1826; K.S. 1827.
- Colonel HENRY HUME, C.B., aged 76. Admitted 1825. Ensign of the Yeomen of the Guard; formerly of the Grenadier Guards; served in the Crimean War, and was wounded at the Alma and at Inkerman.
- The Rev. WILLIAM LAW HUSSEY, aged 79. Admitted 1826; K.S. 1827. Hon. Canon of Manchester, and formerly Rector of Great Ringstead, Norfolk.
- The Right Honourable WALTER CHARLES JAMES, 1st BARON NORTHBOURNE, aged 76. Admitted 1826. M.P. Kingston-upon-Hull, 1837-47; created Baron Northbourne, November 5, 1884.
- The Rev. ANDREW JOHNSON, aged 62. Admitted 1838; Q.S. 1845. Headmaster of St. Olave's Grammar School, Southwark.
- ARTHUR THOMAS KARSLAKE, Esq., aged 52. Admitted 1854; Q.S. 1855.
- The Rev. CHARLTON GEORGE LANE, aged 56. Admitted 1849. Rector of Little Gaddesden, Herts; a member of the Oxford Cricket Eleven, 1856, 1858-60, and of the Oxford Eight, 1858-9.
- STURMAN LATIMER, Esq., aged 80. Admitted 1824; K.S. 1826. Solicitor.
- BERNARD SLOANE LAWSON, Esq., aged 29. Admitted 1876.
- Colonel EDMUND HENRY LENON, V.C., aged 54. Admitted 1851. A Military Knight of Windsor; formerly of the 67th Foot; served in the Chinese War, 1860.
- ARTHUR NORTHEY LE PATOUREL, Esq., aged 44. Admitted 1861.
- CHARLES RICHARD LITLEDALE, Esq., aged 85. Admitted 1819; K.S. 1820. Of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister-at-Law.
- JAMES ROBERT MACLEAY, Esq., aged 81. Admitted 1822; K.S. 1825. Registrar of the Mixed Commission at the Cape of Good Hope for the Suppression of the Slave Trade, 1843-58.
- HENRY BLAIR MAYNE, Esq., aged 78. Admitted 1826; K.S. 1827. Principal Clerk of the Private Bill Office, House of Commons.
- ARTHUR HARVEY MONROE, Esq., aged 23. Admitted 1882.
- Colonel JAMES ARTHUR MORRAH, aged 61. Admitted 1842; Q.S. 1846. Formerly of the 60th Rifles; served in the Chinese War, 1860; Mayor of Winchester, 1890-1.
- Sir JOHN ARMINE MORRIS, Bart., aged 79. Admitted 1827.
- The Rev. DAVID MUSTARD, aged 47. Admitted 1862. Rector of Hackford, Norfolk.
- Sir GEORGE ROBERT OSBORN, Bart., aged 78. Admitted 1824.
- CHARLES EDWARD PAGE, Esq., aged 18. Admitted 1887. Captain of the Football Eleven, 1891-2.
- Colonel WILLIAM MELLISH DOWNES PARRATT, aged 61. Admitted 1841. Formerly of the Madras Staff Corps.
- GEORGE PEARSE, Esq., M.D., aged 79. Admitted 1822. Formerly Principal Inspector - General of Hospitals (Madras).
- The Rev. WILLIAM GOODENOUGH PENNY, aged 77. Admitted 1825; K.S. 1829.
- JAMES RAMSAY REID, Esq., aged 37. Admitted 1859. Of the Inner Temple, Barrister-at-Law.
- Colonel HERBERT MILLS REPTON, aged 57. Admitted 1846. Bengal Staff Corps.
- Lieut.-General CHARLES SAWYER, aged 78. Admitted 1825. Formerly of the 6th Dragoons; served in the Crimean War and the Indian Mutiny.
- HENRY STEVENS SHACKLE, Esq., aged 41. Admitted 1864.
- CHARLES ARCHIBALD WILKINSON SHACKLETON, Esq., aged 24. Admitted 1882; Q.S. 1883.
- THOMAS HENRY JOHN SHADWELL, Esq., aged 34. Admitted 1872.
- JOHN LAMBERT SIM, Esq., aged 56. Admitted 1849; Q.S. 1852.
- The Rev. JOHN HENRY SMART, aged 66. Admitted 1838; Q.S. 1840.
- WILLIAM SMYTHE, Esq., aged 89. Admitted 1816; K.S. 1817. Of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister-at-Law, and a member of the Faculty of Advocates.
- Major-General FREDERICK SMITH STANTON, aged 59. Admitted 1844. Director-General of Railways, Calcutta; formerly of the Bengal Engineers; served in the Indian Mutiny.
- WILLIAM SPURWAY, Esq., aged 69. Admitted 1841. Of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister-at-Law.
- Captain THOMAS EDWARD THORPE, aged 52. Admitted 1853; Q.S. 1855. Formerly of the 27th Madras Native Infantry.
- Lieut.-General GEORGE COURTNEY VIALLS, C.B., aged 69. Admitted 1837. Formerly of the 95th Foot; served in the Crimean War and the Indian Mutiny.
- Sir AUBREY WALSH, Kt., aged 81. Admitted 1820. Chairman of the Quarter Sessions for the Liberty of the Tower; formerly Principal of the Statistical Department at the Customs.
- THOMAS SIMON WATSON, Esq., aged 78. Admitted 1828. Secretary to the Art Union of London.
- The Rev. CHARLES FRANCIS LUTTRELL WEST, aged 63. Admitted 1844. Formerly Rector of Shenley, Bucks.
- RICHARD WETHERELL, Esq., aged 93. Admitted 1810.
- The Rev. WILLIAM SPRANGER WHITE, aged 83. Admitted 1820. Prebendary of Lincoln, and Rector of Potter Hanworth, Lincolnshire.
- Major CHARLES THOMAS WILSON, aged 55. Admitted 1848; Q.S. 1850. Bursar of Exeter College, Oxford. Formerly of the 4th Foot; served in the Crimean War.
- Sir CHARLES JOHN WINGFIELD, K.C.S.L., aged 71. Admitted 1834. Chief Commissioner of Oude, 1859-66; M.P. Gravesend, 1868-74.
- The Hon. EDWARD BENNETT WROTTESELEY, aged 80. Admitted 1822; K.S. 1826.

Moreat.