



The Elizabethan.

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OLD WESTMINSTERS AT OXFORD.

ALTHOUGH at the present time Oxford is in the most peaceful, not to say desolate stage of its existence—the long vacation already nearly two months old, the last stragglers gone down, the last *viva voce* finished, the last class-list published—we feel that the present is as fitting a time as any for a few words on this subject. When the lapse of the summer holidays and the commencement of the Play Term have brought round the season for a fresh publication of *The Elizabethan*, the Universities will again be on the point of assembling, and a new company of O.W.'s, who have just left, or are now leaving the School, will be about to begin their life at Oxford. Let us, therefore, briefly consider how the main points in that life are standing which bring O.W.'s at Oxford into relation with one another as O.W.'s, and with the School itself, their common parent.

The preference still exhibited by Westminister men for the Isis over the Cam is a

phenomenon of many years' standing. To such an extent in past years has this apparently unreasonable prejudice been carried, that it has frequently happened that even those Major Candidates whom the electors would have sent to Trinity, declined to avail themselves of that election, and accompanied their more fortunate comrades to Christ Church. In those days, however, Christ Church was what it is not in these—the Westminister College at Oxford *par excellence*. It is true that even now 'the House' has more O.W.'s in residence, and many more on its books, than any other individual college, and may be said to be regarded, in a certain way, as the head-quarters of Westminister men; but it does not now contain almost all the representatives that Westminister sends to Oxford. Some years back a Westminister man out of Christ Church was the exception; now the exception is becoming the rule, and there are few colleges at Oxford to which some Westminister men have not found their way. And there can be little doubt that the new state of things is a subject for congratulation as prefer-

able to the old; men can thus more easily extend their circle of acquaintance than they could if bound up in a purely school set. School associations should by all means be regarded, but not to the exclusion of all others.

School Clubs, we believe, are an institution peculiar to Oxford. At Cambridge they do not exist; and at Cambridge, moreover, there is some cavilling at their existence at Oxford. Nor can Oxford be said to favour the institution in more than a half-hearted manner, as the School Clubs are by no means universally supported by the members of the schools to which they belong. The main objection urged against them is their tendency to promote the objectionable exclusiveness of a school *clique*. To Westminster men this temptation has been presented in a less degree, as their club, founded a few years back, has been shared with Charterhouse; the general result, however, has been practically the same; and this fact, combined with a lack of general support from members of both Schools, has, through no fault of the management, led to the dissolution of the club, which we believe to be impending. It does not, however, seem that this club exercised any important influence over the associations of Old Westminsters as a body, and therefore such associations will not suffer from its loss. There are, moreover, special opportunities for the meeting of O.W.'s, such as the Westminster breakfast, holden annually at Christ Church, and always largely attended; and little more than this would seem to be required, when we consider the existence of an event like the Play, which always draws a large contingent of O.W.'s from both Universities. On a smaller scale, too, there is a marked tendency among O.W.'s at Oxford to keep together; and the fact of their large attendance every year at the Play in itself would speak for the interest which they continue to take in the School.

The position occupied by O.W.'s in the Oxford Class Lists has of late been a bone of contention; insomuch that a question has been raised in the House of Commons as to the possibility and advisability of severing the connection between Westminster and Christ Church by enabling those elected from Westminster to select their own college. It stands to reason that the majority of the best men, intellectually speaking, whom Westminster sends to Oxford, will, under existing circumstances, go to Christ Church; *hinc illæ lacrymæ* at St. Stephen's. But it is not our intention here to enter into this controversy, nor to discuss the position

held by Christ Church in the Schools; suffice it to notice the fact, that the last University Scholarship, and the last First Class in *Litteræ Humaniores*, which have fallen to Christ Church, were both gained by Westminster men. Comparative failure in some cases has been fully counterbalanced by brilliant success in others; and though recent authorities in the *New Quarterly* and elsewhere may affirm the contrary, we still venture to believe that we are not so utterly unworthy as they would have the world suppose of the magnificent endowments which we possess.

In the world of Rowing, Cricket, and Football at Oxford, Westminster has not had the good fortune to be represented of late years by any very 'bright particular star,' except in the last-mentioned game, in which she has more than held her own among Association players. The institution of the O.W. Football Club has done all that was needed in supplying a channel for *esprit de corps*; and Oxford O.W.'s still show the fruits of the training of bygone years in Fields and Green. If we have not been fortunate enough during the last few years to find a Westminster name among Oxford's representatives at Putney or at Lord's, we have the satisfaction of knowing that O.W.'s still do good service in the boats and on the cricket fields of their respective colleges. Their numbers at Oxford are increasing; so we have a right to hope that their services and successes will increase in proportion.

'OLD WESTMINSTERS.'

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No. XV.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE WARREN HASTINGS.

FEW captains of Westminster School have gained wider celebrity than the great administrator of Indian affairs whose name heads this notice.

Descended from a family of some importance in Worcester and Gloucester counties, whose influence had, however, died before the birth of the celebrated Governor-General, Warren was born in 1733, or 1732 as some say, at Churchill, Oxfordshire, the son of Pynaston Hastings, a young man of rather wild temperament, and his wife, whose maiden name was Warren, who died a few days after the birth of her famous son.

Young Hastings seems to have passed the earlier days of his youth under the guardianship of his grandfather, the curate in charge of the living of Churchill, by whom he was sent to the village charity school. In 1740 his uncle, Howard Hastings, who held a

Customs appointment in London, took Warren under his direction, and placed him in a school at Newington Butts, from which, in two years' time, he removed him to Westminster, where Dr. Nicoll presided.

In 1747 Hastings was admitted into St. Peter's College as Head of his Election, the Third Monitor being another well-known Westminster boy, with whom Hastings maintained a life-long friendship, and whose after career was so strongly consonant with his own—Elijah Impey. When he was at Westminster, Hastings formed another friendship which deserves mention; he and the then Solicitor-General, the celebrated 'Old Westminster' whose career we have already briefly noticed, the first Lord Mansfield, united in a friendly alliance, which was never disturbed. Warren's application to his studies and his marked abilities made him the favourite pupil of the Head Master, as his kindly manner and amiability rendered him also the favourite of his fellow students. When Mr. Howard Hastings died without leaving, as had been expected, any large fortune, and his nephew's prospects were dimmed, the good doctor offered to bear the whole expense if his captain would finish his school term and continue his education at Oxford University. This generous proposal was declined, and a Writer's appointment in Bengal, placed at his disposal by an Indian Director, Mr. Creswick, the executor of his uncle's will, accepted instead by the young man. Mr. Creswick's ward reached the scene of his future glory in the summer of 1750. From Calcutta Hastings passed into the interior of Bengal, performing the usual duties of his post and acquiring an extensive, and, at that time, uncommon knowledge of Hindostanee and Persian. In 1755 he was raised to a member of the Council at the Factory of Cossimbazar; and in the following year, when Nabob Seerajah Dowlah had captured Calcutta and ordered the arrest of every Englishman in Bengal, the young Writer was made prisoner and brought to Moorshedabad. Being, however, personally acquainted with many of the Nabob's Court, he was kindly treated, and permitted to take up his residence at Calcapore, where there was a Dutch Factory.

When the fleet, under Watson, and the troops, under Clive, arrived in the river, Hastings volunteered to serve under the command of the latter, and in his new capacity took part in the re-capture of Calcutta and the attack upon the Nabob's camp. He was employed to negotiate with Seerajah, and selected to be the Resident at the Court of the new Nabob, Jaffer Ally Cawn, an appointment he afterwards alluded to as the stepping stone to his greatness. In August, 1761, he became a member of the Government, being assigned a post in the Supreme Council, under Mr. Vansittart, at Fort William, in which position he remained down to November, 1764, when he left India and went to England, not much the better, financially, for his fourteen years' absence. For some time he rested unemployed. The House of Commons examined him in 1766, and obtained from his lips much information of importance both to the Company and to the Government. Clive exerted his influence, and at last succeeded in gaining Hastings's

nomination to the second place in the Madras Council, with succession to the first place when vacant. Three years later, in December, 1771, he was promoted to the honourable post of second in the Council at Calcutta, practically conferring upon him the duties of Governor of Bengal. He took his seat as President of the Council in April, 1772. On the 1st of August, 1774, the celebrated Regulating Act came into practical effect, and under its provisions our Westminster became the first Governor-General of India, and four gentlemen were appointed to serve as members of the Supreme Council, namely, General Clavering, Colonel Monson, Mr. Barwell, and Mr., afterwards Sir Philip, Francis. The last-named, it is notorious, was bitter in opposition to the Governor-General, and the dissensions he caused were almost continuous in occurrence from October, 1774, to December, 1780, when their originator left India and went to England, where he did his utmost to ruin his chief. These vindictive efforts were not entirely without ill result to their object. In 1776, in the month of March, Rajah Nuncomar brought charges against Hastings of having taken bribes for certain purposes. The Governor maintained his dignity and refused to answer these charges; but he took action at law against the Rajah, who was tried by Sir Elijah Impey and an English jury, found guilty, and executed in August. It is said that in 1781 Hastings tried to seize the treasure of the Rajah of Benares, Cheyte Sing, and that, having failed in that design, he turned his attention to the Nabob of Oude, from whose mother and grandmother he succeeded in obtaining £500,000. Further, it is alleged that this undoubtedly great man managed to extort from a Rohilla Chief, Fyzoola Khan, no less than fifteen lacs of rupees.

In 1785 Warren Hastings resigned his high post; none too soon, according to his enemies, who declared that during his administration he added more than twelve millions to the Company's debt. On the 19th of June in the same year he landed at Plymouth, and received a most complimentary reception. The Sovereign and his Consort, the Board of Control, the majority of the Ministers, and the Court of Directors were most kindly inclined to the famous Indian Administrator. But others, whose minds had been poisoned by Francis, who were also smarting under the recent defeat of their project, the East India Bill, were determined to do as much injury as possible to Hastings. On the 4th of April, 1786, the famous Burke rose in his place in the House of Commons and brought forward nine serious charges against Warren Hastings—these nine articles grew later into twenty-two. It was ordered that the matter should be taken in hand by a Committee of the whole House. Hastings replied to these charges at the Bar of the House on the 1st of May, 1786. From time to time this subject occupied the attention of Parliament. On the 10th of May, 1787, it was ordered that Hastings should be impeached, and Burke, in the name of the Commons, proceeded to the Bar of the House of Lords, and there impeached Hastings, bringing forward very weighty charges indeed. On the 21st of the month the late Governor-General was conducted

to the Bar of the House of Lords and handed over by the Serjeant-at-Arms into the custody of Black Rod, but was admitted to bail in three sureties of £40,000. Early in the year 1788 Hastings put in his reply to the allegations laid against him. A Committee was appointed to take the impeachment up, and on the 15th of February of the year just named Hastings attended in Westminster Hall to stand his trial. From the opening of the case against him to his final adjudication a period of no less than *seven years* passed. So long a trial, and so famous a trial, naturally produced in its conduct a marvellous display of the grandest oratory. We have in the concluding sentences declaimed by Burke in his delivery of the charges against Hastings, one of the most magnificent outbursts of eloquence history has handed down to the student. Often have Burke's burning words been repeated; often will they be quoted in time to come; never will their repetition pall; never will they weary the enraptured listener. This is how the famous orator brought to a conclusion his splendid recapitulation of the charges upon which the world-renowned Governor-General stood his trial:

'I impeach Warren Hastings, in the name of the Commons of Great Britain in Parliament assembled, whose parliamentary trust he has abused.

'I impeach him, in the name of the Commons of Great Britain, whose national character he has dishonoured.

'I impeach him, in the name of the people of India, whose laws, rights, and liberties he has subverted, whose properties he has destroyed, whose country he has laid waste and desolate.

'I impeach him, in the name of Human Nature itself, which he has so cruelly outraged, injured, and oppressed.

'And I impeach him, in the name, and by the virtue, of those eternal laws of Justice, which ought equally to pervade both sexes, every age, condition, rank, and situation in the world.'

When the last words fell from Burke's lips, it fell upon a spell-bound audience, who were completely overpowered by the eloquence of this remarkable statesman. Seldom, if ever, have the effects of a moving speech been more visibly or more powerfully illustrated. Mr. Fox stood for a long time vainly endeavouring to obtain a hearing. Warren Hastings himself has testified in the most remarkable manner to the extraordinary force of Burke's oratory. 'For half an hour,' declared the ex-Governor, 'I looked up at the orator in a reverie of wonder; and, during that space, I actually felt myself the most culpable man on earth. But I recurred to my own bosom, and there found a consciousness which consoled me under all I heard, and all I suffered.'

But however high the praise awarded to Burke's speech—and no praise could exceed its merit—yet that of Sheridan's was, in the opinion of many, even more worthy.

When it was known that Sheridan was about to address himself to the *Begum Charge*, as it is styled, crowds rushed to the Hall; peeresses in full dress waited in the vicinity for nearly two hours prior to the

opening of the gates, and so great a multitude pressed onward that many persons were crushed to death.

Of the speech Burke said: 'He (Sheridan) has this day surprised the thousands, who hung with rapture on his accents, by such an array of talents, such an exhibition of capacity, such a display of powers as are unparalleled in the annals of oratory! A display that reflects the highest honour upon himself; lustre upon letters; renown upon Parliament; glory upon the country. Of all species of rhetoric, of every kind of eloquence that has been witnessed or recorded, either in ancient or modern times; whatever the acuteness of the Bar, the dignity of the Senate, the solidity of the Judgment-Seat, and the sacred morality of the Pulpit have hitherto furnished, nothing has surpassed, nothing has equalled, what we have this day heard in Westminster Hall. No Holy Seer of Religion, no Sage, no Statesman, no Orator, no man of any literary description whatever, has come up, in the one instance, to the pure sentiments of morality, or, in the other, to that variety of knowledge, force of imagination, propriety and vivacity of allusion, beauty and elegance of diction, strength and copiousness of style, pathos, and sublimity of conception, to which we have this day listened with ardour and admiration. From Poetry up to Eloquence, there is not a species of composition of which a complete and perfect specimen might not from that single speech be culled and collected.'

One example of the eloquence so warmly spoken of by the eloquent Burke must be inserted here. Thus:—

'O Faith! O Justice! I conjure you, by your sacred names, to depart for a moment from this place, though it be your peculiar residence; nor hear your names profaned by such a sacrilegious combination as that which I am now compelled to repeat, where all the fair forms of nature and art, truth and peace, policy and honour, shrink back aghast from the deleterious shade—where all existences, nefarious and vile, had sway—where amidst the black agents on one side, and Middleton with Impey on the other—the toughest bend, the most unfeeling shrink; the great figure of the piece, characteristic in his place, aloof and independent from the puny profligacy in his train, but far from idle and inactive, turning a malignant eye on all mischief that awaits him—the multiplied apparatus of temporising expedients, and intimidating instruments—now cringing on his prey, and fawning on his vengeance—now quickening the limping pace of craft, and forcing every stand that retiring nature can make in the heart—the attachments and decorums of life—each emotion of tenderness and honour—and all the distinctions of national characteristics—with a long catalogue of crimes and aggravations, beyond the reach of thought for human malignity to perpetrate, or human vengeance to punish—*lower than Perdition, blacker than Despair.*'

How electrical was the power of Sheridan's eloquence may be imagined from what has been written about the effect produced by the speech of nearly six hours' duration he made upon the *Oude Charge* in the House

of Commons on the 7th of February, 1787. 'On the conclusion of Mr. Sheridan's speech, the whole assembly—members, peers, and strangers—involuntarily joined in a tumult of applause, and adopted a mode of expressing their approbation, new and irregular in that House, by loudly and repeatedly clapping their hands.' A motion was immediately made and carried for an adjournment, that the Members, who were in a state of delirious insensibility from the talismanic influence of such powerful eloquence, might have time to collect their scattered senses for the exercise of a sober judgment. This motion was made by Mr. Pitt, who declared that this speech 'surpassed all the eloquence of ancient and modern times, and possessed everything that genius or art could furnish to agitate and control the human mind.' In spite of the serious import of the charges brought against him, in spite of the vast weight of eloquence with which it was hoped to crush him by his enemies, Hastings not only gained a verdict of acquittal, but also won the sympathy of the public.

On the 23rd of April, 1795, Hastings was informed that he had been found not guilty of the offences with which he was charged; a decision he met in silence. He bowed to the Court, and retired with dignity. This celebrated Impeachment cost the country a hundred thousand pounds, and Mr. Hastings's legal expenses amounted to but thirty thousand less.

The East India Company authorities wished to pay the cost incurred by Hastings, and to settle upon him £5,000 per annum, but great objection was made to this proposal as being outside the right of the Court of Directors. Another proposition, however, received the alliance of the Ministers, and it was determined to grant a pension to the ex-Governor of £4,000 per annum for twenty-eight years and a half. Of this he received £42,000 down, and a loan of £50,000—the remainder he was to receive at the rate of £5,000 a year until the sum of £114,000 was reached. When the term proposed came to an end, the annuity was extended for the remainder of his life.

Hastings retired to the old family seat, Daylesford, which he had purchased from those into whose hands it had passed, in 1788. Here he devoted himself to rural pursuits and the entertainment of his personal friends. In 1814 he was summoned from his country enjoyments and occupations to be sworn a member of the Privy Council.

In the year previous, he had been honoured by Oxford University with the degree of D.C.L., a compliment which much gratified him. At the advanced age of 82 years this man of universal reputation attended the banquet given in the Guildhall, exactly one year before the battle of Waterloo, in honour of the Allied Sovereigns, and was introduced in most handsome terms of affection and respect by the Prince Regent to the Emperor of Russia, the King of Prussia, and other of the principal guests. In the following month he presided at a dinner given to the Duke of Wellington by his Indian friends. His correspondence was maintained in his old age with a vigour and clearness of expression that alone would have marked him as a most able and extraordinary

man. In peaceful rural life, so much loved and fondly sought by this public character, Warren Hastings went down into the dark valley, leaving behind him many to mourn his death, and terminating a brilliant career in the performance of acts of charity and benevolence, which rendered his name as dear to the countryside as it had been famous throughout the world, by reason of the conspicuous part played by him who bore it, in the administration of almost unlimited power and sway.

On the 22nd of August, 1818, surrounded by weeping relatives, the man who had emerged from Westminster School nearly seventy years back to enter the great battle of life, left the world behind him, and behind him in the world a fame that has not yet been even dimmed, that will not die until there be no longer a world in which it has place to exist. A scholar of repute, a firm and ever-faithful friend, a man of marvellous genius, of surpassing ability—Warren Hastings, captain of Westminster School and Governor-General of India, added brilliancy to the lustre already surrounding the Abbey School, and originated the glory and pomp that has ever attached to the important position of Governor-General of India.

He was buried in the graveyard of the parish church of Daylesford, which had been rebuilt at his expense two years prior to his death.

The name of Warren Hastings appears in the list of Stewards of the School Anniversary in 1787.

There have not been two more famous captains of the ancient foundation than Philip Henry and Warren Hastings, both the favourite pupils of their respective masters.

Will the captains of this age outrun these two great predecessors in the race for fame? Let them try; they must exert themselves to the utmost, would they win!

School Notes.

AN important meeting of O.W.'s was held on Monday, July 12, at the rooms of the Royal Asiatic Society, Albemarle Street, to protest against the proposed exchange of Ashburnham House for the house in Dean's Yard, at present occupied by the Warden of All Souls. It will be remembered that this house, which covers 4,000 square feet, was offered to the Governing Body, and accepted by them in exchange for Ashburnham House, the residence of the late Lord John Thynne, which stands on ground measuring 10,000 square feet; it being alleged that the latter house was built by Inigo Jones, and as such ought to be preserved as a public art treasure. It was contended that as the influence of the Dean and Chapter was predominant on the Governing Body, the latter body no longer represented the true interests of the School in matters which concerned the former. It was arranged that the Charity Commissioners should be asked to withhold their sanction to the proposed transfer, and that the following should be appointed

as a deputation to the Commissioners on the subject : The Duke of Richmond and Gordon, Lord Wilton, Lord Ebury, Sir Watkin W. Wynn, M.P., the Right Hon. James Lowther, Lord Richard Grosvenor, Sir George Maileay, Sir Patrick Colquhoun, the Bishop of Moray and Ross, Mr. C. W. Williams Wynn, Mr. S. C. Evans Williams, M.P., Admiral Phillimore, the Rev. Canon Jeffreys, the Rev. Canon Ball, Mr. Hurst, Mr. Waterfield, Major-General Randolph, the Rev. Ralph Barnes, and Mr. Wheeler.

Honours at Oxford :—In Greats, J. A. Turner obtained a second, and A. R. Smith a third.

In Mods, H. B. Cox and T. B. Strong obtained firsts ; E. A. Eddis and G. Dale seconds ; H. Lowry third.

The Phillimore English Verse Prize has been awarded to T. Morison.

The Lawn Tennis ties are being played off. Up to the present no games have been of sufficient interest to merit an account in *The Elizabethan*. The ties are inserted below.

Charterhouse Match, which was to have been played on Saturday, July 23rd, has, owing to the death of the Dean, been put off till the Saturday after. Lords and Commons, fixed for Monday, July 25th, has been obliged to be struck out.

WATER.

T.BB. v. Q.SS.

ON Wednesday, July 27th, the above race was rowed, and resulted in a victory for the Q.SS. The race proved to be a much closer one than had been expected, as the Q.S. boat numbered no less than three out of the Henley Four, while it was not at all certain whether the remaining man in the T.B. boat would be able to row. However, on the day such fears proved groundless, and the following eights represented their respective factions:

T.BB.		Q.SS.	
<i>Bow.</i> C. Crews.		<i>Bow.</i> F. G. Trevor.	
2. R. Berens.		2. R. G. Forster.	
3. W. Meredith.		3. H. Waterfield.	
4. R. C. Batley.		4. O. Scoones.	
5. T. Morison.		5. H. T. Clarke.	
6. E. Poland.		6. W. W. Bury.	
7. R. T. Squire.		7. R. H. Coke.	
<i>Str.</i> E. C. Frere.		<i>Str.</i> E. T. Brandon.	
<i>Cox.</i> G. G. Phillimore.		<i>Cox.</i> R. Vavas seur.	

The day was not as fine as could have been wished, still it did not rain, as was at first feared. The race was from Hammersmith to Putney, owing to the tide. When the word was given, both eights got a bad start, and the Q.SS. led by a length at the Soap Works, where the T.BB. fouled them, principally owing to a barge getting in the way. Accordingly both put back for a fresh start. This time the Q.SS.

got well away, and again led by a length at the Soap Works, which they increased to two at the Crabtree. At the Willows, the Q.SS. led by about two lengths and a half, but round the bend the T.BB. who rowed very pluckily throughout, picked up, and reduced this lead by a length. Towards the finish, the T.BB. who were rowing a faster stroke than their opponents, spurted well, and nearly drew level ; but the Q.SS. also spurting, drew away, and won a close race by a length. The race this year was noticeable for two things : the T.BB. caps, which are a novelty ; and the fact that the race was for the honour and glory alone thereof, as the cup was permanently won last year by the Q.SS.

LAWN TENNIS.

FIRST ROUND.

Brandon <i>beat</i> Cowell	Crowdy <i>beat</i> Poland
Marshall ,, Winstanley	Bury ,, Peck
Armitage ,, Vavas seur	Bain ,, Dale
Squire ,, Gordon	Coke ,, Berens
Webb ,, Eden	Sandwith ,, Mansel-Jones
Fulcher ,, Brookes	Shore ,, Taylor
Bedford ,, Batten	Tritton ,, Sutherland
E. F. Peck ,, Forster	Harington ,, Hammond
Gwinner ,, Meredith	Thompson ,, James, F.
A. Heath ,, Davis	Soames ,, Sampson, S.
Hewitt ,, De Carteret	Benbow ,, Rogers
Bethune ,, Healey	Ingram ,, Coller
Crouch ,, Trevor	Gilbertson ,, Watt
Blackett ,, Higgins	Waterfield ,, Berens
Kimber ,, Morison	Burrige ,, Ince
Ritchie ,, Leake	Wetton ,, Stanfield
	Frere, a bye
	Laurance ,, Thointon

SECOND ROUND.

Burrige <i>beat</i> Ritchie	Wetton <i>beat</i> Hewitt
Gilbertson ,, Bethune	Heath ,, Tritton, H.
Bury ,, Blackett	Peck ,, Benbow
Bain ,, Kimber	Crowdy ,, Fulcher
Frere ,, Waterfield	Shore ,, Webb
Soames ,, C. B. Tritton	Brandon ,, Bedford
Gwinner ,, Lawrance	Crouch ,, Sandwith
Marshall ,, Armitage	Coke ,, Thompson
	Ingram ,, Squire

Obituary.

THE Rev. William Charles Fynes Webber died somewhat suddenly at Lausanne on the 27th of June last. The eldest son of Dr. Webber, late Dean of Ripon, he was admitted into college in 1829, and elected head to Oxford in 1833. He graduated B.A. in 1837, M.A. 1839, and was usher of Westminster School from 1837 to 1841, and incumbent of Maiden-Bradley, Wilts, from 1842 to 1844. In 1845 he was presented to the living of St. Botolph's, Aldersgate, which he held until his death. He was also minor Canon and Sub-Dean of St. Paul's. His father and two of his brothers were educated at Westminster.

Our Contemporaries.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of *The Alleynian*, *The Blue*, *The Carthusian*, *The Cliftonian*, *The Durham University Journal*, *The Elizabethan* (Barnet), *The Felstedian*, *The Feltision*, *The High School Magazine*, (Carlisle), *The Lily*, *King's College Magazine*, *The Malvernian*, *The Marlburian*, *The Meteor* (2), *The Newtonian*, *The Ousel*, *The Reading School Magazine*, *The Rossalian*, *The Salopian*, *The Taylorian*, *The Tonbridgian*, *The Wellingtonian*, *The Wesley College Chronicle*, *The Wykehamist* (2)

The characters of last year's cricket eleven appear in *The Alleynian*; well, better late than never. It also contains those of the Football Eleven. Three or four pages are filled with subscriptions to the Pavilion Fund. On the whole the number is essentially one interesting only to the school itself, which is, however, scarcely a drawback. Their mile and quarter-mile were done in good times.

The Blue opens with an article on 'The Past,' into which much commonplace, and many very trite remarks are impressed. Like a railway ham sandwich, though it looks solid enough, its interior is intangible and unsatisfying. There is an account of their Sports also. Several sets of verses, the last execrating, are offered. In this number is started, by the title of 'Our Exchange Column,' the criticism of contemporaries.

The Carthusian's leading article this month is 'Charterhouse in the "New Quarterly."' They seem satisfied with the tone of that scurrilous composition, though we fear we can scarcely agree with them. Even to them, however, the writer seems to exhibit some discrepancies, and slight arbitrariness in statements. Cricket from a German point of view is amusing. Their own cricket seems to be anything but foreign in its character, to judge from their various victories. There is also plenty of it, on the principle of too much of a good thing is impossible.

The Cliftonian expresses hopes for the prosperity of its seventh volume, which would seem to be not impossible, were there a little less bad poetry inserted. 'Infinity Unveiled' is certainly original, and in some respects amusing. Athletics in this number also.

A long article on library books appears in *The Elizabethan* (Barnet). We confess we also feel an indescribable longing to know 'How starfish walk,' &c. A funeral notice of the 'great solemnity' of electing the captain of cricket plunges your mind down into the abyss of awe, to be elated once more by fresh spells of cricket matches.

We fail to see why 'Felsted School papers would be obviously incomplete without an account of manners and customs of the boys twenty years ago.' Why not read any number for twenty? The usual lining, and that a thick one, of cricket reports completes the number. We may be mistaken, but surely that 'very small boy' must be very precocious. We wonder how many School Magazines ought to give a vote of thanks to Australia. Certainly 'Adventures in the Bush' are a god-send to a distracted editor.

'There is the making of a really good cricket eleven in *The High School*, *Carlisle*; but the first eleven, having scarcely played together although the season is well advanced, do not know each other's strong points, and the result is chaos!!!!' We will add one more quotation: 'Had the present readers of *The High School Magazine* lived a generation or two earlier, it is more than probable that they would not have enjoyed the blessings (?) of any such periodical.' What a blessing!

There is very little worthy of notice in *The Lily*, except the easy way in which the eleven in every match seem to 'knock up' runs. It's a good, expressive term, that, descriptive of the

ease with which the runs were obtained, the contempt with which their opponents were regarded, and the command of English exercised by the reporter.

A long account, or rather critique, of the Revised Version of the New Testament, is given in *The King's College Magazine*. We cannot agree with the author thereof, however, in approving of such translations as 'The Market of Appius,' &c. : why not also the Three *Shops*, instead of the Three *Taverns*, be strictly correct?

The Malvernian is nothing out of the ordinary. Grumbles of the editors for more support; cricket from every point of view; an account of some foreign city, without which no school magazine appears to be complete, &c. &c.

The July number of *The Meteor* contains a very long account of the Old Rugbeian Dinner. We notice that Mr. Alsopp has been applying also to Rugby for lists of obsolete words, &c. Where could he find a more hieroglyphical sentence to all, except those in the school, than the following, which we extract from this number's meteorological observations: 'Owing to "blue hands" and "red bands" having had to play so frequently on big sides, very few belows have been played to count.'

We humbly submit to our readers, whether 'Our Atmosphere and its Uses,' 'The Autobiography of the Earth,' &c., are fit subjects for a school paper as set forth in *The Newtonian*.

Another day in the Australian bush is put forth in *The Reading School Magazine*, in which the usual Kangaroos, &c., appear.

A leaf out of English History helps to fill two or three ditto in *The Rossalian*. The remainder is patched up with cricket matches; or perhaps we should rather, *vice versa*, make them the bulk of the paper.

The Salopian is justly proud of J. C. Moss, of St. John's. We disagree with the writer of a letter which is noticed in the leading article, that a school paper can be too much given up to school news. The number contains plenty of cricket, football, and lawn tennis news.

The Taylorian this month is rather an uninteresting number. We think it is scarcely an improvement to substitute an inferior sentimental frontispiece for the former comic one. Unless, indeed, we are grievously mistaken, and this too is meant to be comic.

A long article (continued) in *The Tonbridgian* on 'Curiosities' palls a little, after one has steadily waded through a page or so of free translations—many far-fetched, many old, and a few amusing. An article, headed 'History repeats itself,' is evidently inserted as a desperate attempt to make—by hook or by crook—something funny, but, like most attempts at anything this hot weather, fails lamentably.

An exhaustive (?) and instructive article in *The Wellingtonian* 'About Ireland' tells in simple language certain ancient 'Paddy' quaint conceits. We failed to laugh at 'My Literary Experiences,' possibly because the weather was too warm, but who knows? There is great hope, however, of much fun to appear in a continuation thereof—advertised to appear hereafter. The obituary notice at the end is most carelessly worded, and the writer really should be careful to avoid apparent waggery in such compositions. To say the least of it, the last four lines read curiously.

According to *The Wesley College Chronicle*, they have three captains at each wicket, or game, at Melbourne. When doctors disagree, &c. We question the utility of giving characters of the cricket team in a school paper. 'Reliable in an emergency' is a good account of a man, but we would like to expunge the first word.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

SIR,—The following extract, as copied from the *Standard* of the 18th inst., with reference to the late Field-Marshal Viscount Combermere, may not be without interest to readers of *The Elizabethan* :—

'Mr. Theed has just completed a fine bust of the late Field-Marshal Viscount Combermere, in the uniform of the 1st Life Guards, of which he was Colonel thirty-one years, and showing his many orders and decorations, elaborately finished. This is to be presented by his widow, Lady Combermere, to be placed in the officers' mess-room of Hyde Park Barracks.'

I am, Sir,
Yours &c.,
MISCELLANY.

NOTICES.

All contributions for the October number of *The Elizabethan* must be sent in before September 16, 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 R. H. COKE, Treasurer of *The Elizabethan*. Post Office Orders to be made payable at the Westminster Palace Hotel Post Office. Subscribers resident at Oxford can pay their subscriptions to W. A. PECK, Esq., Christ Church, Oxford.

Most of the back numbers of *The Elizabethan* can be obtained from the Secretary, price 6d. each.

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

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

Floreat.