



# The Elizabethan.

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## THE PAST CRICKET SEASON.

IN reviewing the events of the past Cricket Season we have a pleasanter task set us than editors of *The Elizabethan* have had for some time past. Although the XI. this last year never made any such brilliant scores as those against the Master's XI. and Authentics of the year before, yet they succeeded in winning more of their matches, and, taken all round, were a better team than Westminster has put into the field for some years. On looking at the batting averages, we see that not one was under 'two figures,' while two were over 30. The bowling averages do not show so well, only one being under 16, and that not of a regular bowler. The great fault in last year's eleven, as it always has been at Westminster, was its tendency to 'rot' at a critical moment, few of its members seeming to have had the most ordinary

confidence either in their own powers or those of their colleagues, a notable and most lamentable instance of this apparent 'funk' being in the Charterhouse match. However, not to dwell on painful subjects, let us turn to the victories achieved this year, the chief one being that over Old Carthusians, who were defeated by one wicket and a few runs after a most exciting match. This victory was all the more welcome as our opponents had not been defeated by us for four years. Mr. Tanner's XI., a scratch XI. from Oxford, and Authentics were also defeated by us, while we only lost the matches *v.* Kensington Park, Butterflies, and Charterhouse. The bowling this year was perhaps a little better than it has been, but that is not saying much; and until fellows try to learn to bowl as much as they do to bat there will never be a really good bowler in the School. The same with fielding, never a very strong point at Westminster. Too little trouble is



taken over this department of the game, fellows apparently not caring to bother themselves to learn to hold a catch. Not that there has not been improvement, and decided improvement, too, in these departments; but, for all that, we are very far from perfect yet, and must do our best by sheer hard work to learn how to field in a manner worthy of a public school XI.

However, taking the XI. all round, we are glad to see that Westminster has once more begun to turn out teams that can hold their own in the field against first-class London clubs; and let us hope that next year will show even a better record than that of the past. And what strengthens our hopes in this respect was the good cricket displayed by the less prominent members of the School. This has been especially noticeable since nets were instituted up fields for the benefit of the junior games, and, through the kindness of the Elizabethan Club in providing an extra professional, one professional was able to be devoted entirely to the coaching of fellows not so fortunate as to be at the first XI. nets.

In conclusion, a few general remarks on the play of individual members of the XI. may be acceptable to our readers.

To take the batting first, as our strongest point, we may say that the only fault to be found was, as we remarked above, the lack of confidence and tendency to rot among the younger members of the team. However, this was not universal in the team, Harrison, Street, and Barwell being notable exceptions. The tail of the team, too, often did well at a critical moment, Prothero and Moon often making runs when most wanted. The bowling, if not brilliant, was consistent, Moon and Balfour always doing good service; while Probyn and Street made very efficient changes. The fielding was sometimes good and sometimes bad. The most consistent in this respect were Veitch and Sandilands, the latter of whom never spared himself in his capacity as captain. The following is the card:—

## WESTMINSTER. OPPONENTS.

Kensington Park	{ 88 ...	{ 159
	{ 7 for 3 wkts. ...	
Butterflies	180 ...	201
Lords & Commons	175 for 8 wkts. ...	27
An Oxford XI.	228 ...	158
M.C.C.	— did not bat ...	60 for 2 wkts.
Mast-r's XI.	55 for 2 wkts. ...	371
Old Carthusians	261 for 9 wkts. ...	255
Charterhouse	166 ...	290
	138 ...	15 for 10 wkts.
Authentics	197 ...	87

## WESTMINSTER WORTHIES.

ABRAHAM COWLEY.—No. 12.

HAVING regard to the neglect—whether deserved or not—into which Cowley's memory has fallen at the present day, we cannot help wondering if he will find a niche in the gallery of 'English Men of Letters,' the series of critical biographies appearing under the editorship of Mr. John Morley. We venture to assert in our humble opinion that he should. It might almost be said that his life has yet to be written. Those at present in existence are comparatively short, and in the nature of memorial introductions, or of encyclopædic or magazine articles. Of these probably the best is that by Dr. A. B. Grosart, prefixed to his edition of the poet's works published in 1880. The life by Dr. Sprat is in the style of a funeral oration rather than of a life; and Dr. Johnson, in his *Lives of the Poets*, first in order of which comes that of Cowley, is brief in the narration of the history of his life, and has devoted more space to the criticisms of his poems and style. In works relating to the history of English literature and its onward progress Cowley of course figures to a greater or less extent; but indeed it has been truly said that he is chiefly known now to the students of the development of literature in England. None the less was he, in his own day, a great man, and in high favour as a poet.

The parents of Abraham Cowley were, says his biographer, Thomas Sprat, Bishop of Rochester, 'citizens of a virtuous and sufficient estate,' but, beyond speaking to their respectability, these words are vague indeed, and do not explain the position or profession of the father. The late Hobart Pasha, in his *Sketches of My Life*, terms himself vaguely the son of 'respectable parents,' his father being the Earl of Buckinghamshire. Virtuous, no doubt, and, moreover, well-to-do, the father of Cowley has been designated both a grocer, and a stationer, law-writer, or engrosser. The more recent writers seem to incline to the latter, and the more remote to the former statement. It is easily seen how the mistake could have been made between the terms 'grocer' and 'engrosser' by those who were not familiar with the latter expression, or took down their information from hearsay. The most recent writer on Cowley, however, follows the older writers, and states, in corroboration, that there is 'a reference in the Calendar of State Papers of the reign of James I. to a bond owing by a certain Cowley, a grocer, to two other citizens.' It has been suggested also—and we think with a good deal of probability—that the father was in reality *both*, the one referring to his company, and the other to his trade. Whatever his profession or trade, he was located in the parish of St. Dunstan's, in the City, in which same parish the future famous son was born in the year 1618. The death of his father before his birth left the sole charge of his



maintenance and education in the hands of his mother, and through her efforts Abraham was admitted into Westminster School, where, says Sprat, 'he soon obtained and increased the noble genius peculiar to that place.' At the time of his entry the School was under the rule of Dr. Lambert Osbaldeston, or Osbolston; and among the junior masters was John Jordan, on whose death Cowley wrote a copy of verses. To his mother, who lived to about the age of eighty years, his future fame must have been very gratifying, seeing that she was responsible for his early training, and that to her he owed the advantages of a public school education.

Of his retiring nature in his youth, interrupted for a time in his maturer years by his service with the royal family, and again indulged in later life, we have a glimpse in his essay 'Of Myself,' one of those admired series of essays written by him after his retirement from public life. 'Even when I was a very young boy at school,' he says, 'instead of running about on holidays and playing with my fellows, I was wont to steal from them and walk into the fields, either alone, with a book, or with some one companion, if I could find any of the same temper. I was then, too,' he adds, 'so much an enemy to constraint that my masters could never prevail on me, by any persuasions or encouragements, to learn without book the common rules of grammar, in which they dispensed with me alone, because they found I made a shift to do the usual exercise out of my own reading and observation.' His taste for poetry commenced in very early life, and, like Chatterton, he composed and published while at school. While only ten years of age he composed *The Tragical History of Pyramus and Thisbe*, dedicated to 'my very loving master, Mr. Lambert Osbolston'; and this was followed two years afterwards by *Constantia and Philetus*. These two, in addition to some other youthful productions, were published in his thirteenth year as *Poetical Blossoms*. This was his first appearance in print. It is difficult to say which of these were composed by him while actually at the School, inasmuch as the exact date of his entry there is not, so far as we are aware, known. His poetical tendency he attributes to the fact that 'there was wont to lie in my mother's parlour' a copy of Spenser's *Fairy Queen*. This book, apparently little used or thought of, attracted the child's notice; he was delighted with it, 'so that,' he says, 'I think I had read him all over before I was twelve years old.' He also wrote a pastoral comedy, entitled 'Love's Riddle,' while at Westminster, but this was not published until 1638.

Beyond presumption there is nothing to indicate Cowley's position in the School at the time of his departure to Cambridge, but presumption points strongly to his having been a proficient scholar in Latin, if not also in Greek. Although a major candidate in 1636, he was not elected; but in this year, says the *Alumni West.*, 'he was removed from Westminster to Cambridge, and made a scholar of Trinity College.'

He produced while at Cambridge a comedy in Latin called 'Naufragium Jocularé,' translated by Charles Johnson in his *Fortune in her Wits*, 1705; *Davidus*, a sacred poem on the troubles of David, in four books, or, at any rate, the greater part of it; and a comedy, 'The Guardian,' which was presented before the Prince, afterwards Charles the Second, at Cambridge, on his journey northwards to York; but which, says Cowley, 'was neither made nor acted, but rough drawn only and repeated, for the haste was so great that it could neither be revised nor perfected by the author, nor learned without book by the actors, nor set forth in any manner tolerably by the officers of the College.' He took his degree of B.A. in 1639, his M.A. degree about 1643, was made a minor fellow of his college in 1640, and two years subsequently a major fellow. His portrait, we believe, still hangs in the dining-hall of Trinity College.

In 1642 the Civil War broke out. Ejected from his fellowship at Cambridge by the Parliamentary visitors in 1644, Cowley went to St. John's, Oxford, and renewed his studies there. His loyalty, added to his learning and manners, soon brought him into contact with the Court circle, and amongst them he enjoyed in particular the friendship of Lucius Cary, second Lord Falkland, who was one of the principal Secretaries of State, and a patron to literature. It was while at Oxford that he wrote his satire, *The Puritan and the Papist*; and here he was engaged in the service of the King as well as in the pursuit of knowledge. The City surrendered to the Parliamentary forces on June 20, 1646; and it was about this time that Cowley went to Paris and joined the retinue of the Queen, who had fled there from Exeter in 1644, shortly after the birth and christening of her daughter Henrietta, afterwards Duchess of Orleans. On his arrival he was taken into the service of Lord Jermyn, subsequently created the Earl of St. Albans, the Chamberlain of the Queen's Household, as his secretary, owing this piece of good fortune, it is said, to the *Ode* on the death of William Harvey, which he composed soon after he entered Cambridge. His absence from England lasted some ten or twelve years, during which time he was the chief instrument in the carrying on of the correspondence between the captive King and the Queen, his duty being to cipher and decipher the letters which passed between them. Honourable, though by no means light work, it occupied a great deal of his time by day, as also by night. When not required for the royal correspondence he was despatched on confidential missions of various kinds, and in the course of his journeyings visited Flanders, Holland, Scotland, and Jersey. His *Mistress*, which was published in 1647, was composed at Paris in the intervals of his work.

In the royal cause abroad Cowley was engaged until the year 1656, when he returned to England. His occupation in Paris being for the most part at an end, Cowley, it is stated, was sent to England as being more likely to be of greater assistance there by keeping the party abroad well informed of the course events were taking at home. Whether this is the real



reason of his return or not, certain is it that he was very shortly after his arrival arrested by mistake for another person. His known position with the royal party, in spite of the mistake of his arrest, prevented his being released except upon heavy bail for his good behaviour being given. To this end he had a kind friend in Dr. Scarborough—a strong Parliamentary—who became his surety to the extent of £1,000. On his return Cowley set to work to study physics, with the purpose, it is supposed by some, of hiding—and so furthering—the object for which he is believed to have been despatched to England; and he was eventually created M.D. by a command from the Government to the University of Oxford. In the year of his return he published a volume of his poems, with a dedicatory poem to Cromwell, which caused offence to his friends amongst the Royalists. Cowley applied himself heart and soul to the study of science, and particularly to botany, retiring to Kent that he might be able the better to carry on his favourite pursuit. The result of his studies was the composition of his Latin poems on plants, in six books, two of which were devoted to herbs, flowers, and trees. This we can well imagine to have been more in consonance with his own natural inclinations. He was getting tired of public life, and soon after his return from abroad he seems to have meditated a retreat to America.

The death of Cromwell occurred on September 3, 1638, when Cowley apparently returned to his patron, Lord Jermy, at Paris, where he remained until the general return to England at the Restoration. On this latter occasion he composed, as the Court poet, an *Ode*, and no doubt also with the object of attracting notice to himself.

As some return for their loyalty and good services, Cowley and many others naturally expected some reward, the poet especially, as he had been *promised*, by both Charles the First and Second, the reversion to the Mastership of the Savoy. In Cowley's case, however, his application was fruitless, and his coveted post was bestowed elsewhere, the King replying, it is stated, to his petition with the words, 'That Mr. Cowley's pardon was his reward'; his pardon spoken of having reference, doubtless, to the degree he had obtained from the Commonwealth Government, and to his dedicatory *Ode* already alluded to.

'Hope deferred maketh the heart sick,' saith the proverb; how much more so will hope dashed to the ground at the moment of its anticipated realisation engender sickly feelings in the heart! Being a poet, his protest, like Cowper's feelings in the *Valediction*, found utterance in the *Complaint*. To add to his disappointment, his play of 'The Guardian,' previously acted before Charles the Second, at Cambridge, when Prince of Wales, and which he revised and produced in December 1663, as 'Cutter of Coleman Street,' was hissed off the boards for a supposed satire upon the Royalists. This play was afterwards produced at the theatre in Lincoln's Inn Fields in the year 1730, and was a success. All these

circumstances conjointly weighed upon Cowley's mind, and one does not wonder that he speaks of himself in the *Complaint* as the 'melancholy Cowley.' With natural preference for a quiet life he retired into the country, and there resided until his death, though he now and again paid a cursory visit to the metropolis.

Ah, yet, e'er I descend to the grave  
May I a small house and large garden have?  
And a few friends, and many books, both true,  
Both wise, and both delightful too!

This was part of his *Wish*, a lyric published in *The Mistress* in 1647, and it was fulfilled some fifteen years after its expression.

(To be continued.)

## THE EPIGRAMS.

THE Election Dinner took place last term on Monday, July 25. The following were among those present: The Dean of Westminster, the Dean of Christ Church, the Master of Trinity, the Earl of Devon, Admiral Phillimore, Sir Patrick Colquhoun, Right Hon. G. Cavendish Bentinck, J. H. Onions, Esq., Rev. H. L. Thompson, Col. Howard Vincent, Rev. C. A. Jones, R. J. Mure, Esq., &c.

The Theses for the Epigrams were: 'Naturam expellas furca, tamen usque recurret,' and 'δράσαντι παθεῖν.' The unwonted length of the former was actually increased in one of the mutations: 'Natura denique expulsa, quod videtur, non recurret.' The subject of this was Mr. Gladstone's Swansea speech, and it runs as follows:

Anglia, blanda olim, nunc est odiosa noverca;  
Cara antiqua mihi Scotia mater erit.  
Cymriola uxorem fortissima, Hibernia lectos  
Dat socios linguae vel mihi fraude pares.  
Illum etiam externum jubeo salvere sodalem,  
Qui Gulielmus eques de bove nomen habet,  
Qui populum oppressum defendo Sarmata plaudit;  
Qui sacra do cunctis libera, Iberus amat.  
Teutones, Italici, mihi reddit America laudes;  
Gentibus e cunctis Anglia sola silet.

The reference to 'Gulielmus' of the American Exhibition is ingenious, though it puzzled some people.

The Greek thesis was presented in three mutations. We quote at length:

δράσαντι μὴ παθεῖν.

A wealthy merchant once exclaimed, 'I'll not leave Tom a penny;  
My son is dense—of common sense I don't think he has any.'  
But soon, when in some bargaining by Tom he had been done,  
With joy the merchant made a will in favour of his son.

δράσαντι καὶ μὴ δράσαντι παθεῖν.

Heu, puer infelix nimium indignante magistro!  
Namque et omnia tibi, non modo facta nocent.



παθόντι δρᾶσαι.

Occurrit mihi Glaucus ille simplex  
Testans nescio quem sibi dulosum  
Nummos dinumerasse adulterinos,  
Cui tum furcifero mala imprecatus  
'Vae,' clamat, 'capiti meo mihique,  
Qui non reppererim quibus vicissim  
Possim tradere nummulos eosdem!'

The Latin thesis furnished the opening dialogue on the inevitable Jubilee—a subject which had been tabooed in the other epigrams. The interlocutors are an Englishman and a foreigner. The latter finally gives his opinion on the festivities as follows:

πόλις ὀλβία, πολῖται  
μάκαρες τοιάνδ' ἔχοντες  
βασιλείαν ἥτις οὐδέν  
φιλότητ' ἰκεῖ προδείξει  
φανερῶς· τό τοι σύνηθες  
τό τε συγγενές κράτιστα.

And we agree with him.

In spite of prohibitions, the Jubilee suggested another epigram. This was an 'auctore' on the new coins, describing how a man showed his rascally acquaintance some specimens, with the following result:

ἀλλ' ὃ γε χερσὶ λαβὼν, "Καλὰ καὶ μεγάλ' ἐστὶν ἅπαντα·  
εἰ δὲ θέλεις, δείξω παισὶ γυναικί τ' ἐμῇ."  
ταῦτ' εἰπὼν ταχέως πλήθους δι' ἐσόσατο πικροῦ·  
ἐκ τούτου δ' ἀνὴρ οἴχεται ἄφαντος ἔμοι.

There is a flavour of festivities about the following couplet also:

Quem, Regina, tuis ultro concedis amorem  
Multiplicem reddit foenore quisque tibi.

The Procedure rule lately adopted in Parliament furnished the subject for three epigrams, of which this contained the best point:

When Members stay out until half after three,  
Voting time after time with their side,  
Let them always be careful to have the latch-key,  
Lest they find that the Closure's applied.

One distich is remarkable, in its classical forms, for self-depreciation, and, in all its forms, for brevity:

"Ἄλλος ὁ ποιήσας τόδε δίστιχον, ἄλλος ὁ λέξων  
ἄμφοτέροι φαύλως οὐδέτερος ὃ ἀδικεῖ.

Quae nunc insulse recito non carmina feci;  
Nec tamen indigno sunt recitata modo.

Here are only two lines, and if badly I quote them,  
I at least do no wrong to the person who wrote them.

As last year, a well-known rhyme was disguised in the garb of Latin verse. The metre this time chosen was one considered worthy of italics a few years ago:

Porcum praedatus, Didymus tibiae natus,  
Quod suis auditur vox, cito carpit iter.  
Sus tenus est esus, fugiens fur, verbere caesus,  
Voce ululanti gemit, dum via tota fremit.

In another, a debtor's escape is neatly described:

The 'dun' stood waiting at the door, the usual answer came,  
'That Mr. Brown had just gone out, but would he leave his  
name?'

'Oh! never mind; I'll just step in and sit before the fire.  
The day is cold, I'll warm my hands—that's all I shall require.'  
The subtle Jeames did then reply, 'I fear, sir, 'twill not do,  
The fire has gone its master's way—I mean, *it's gone out too.*'

Even in epigrams, it seems, 'Ireland blocks the way.' Here it comes:

E squalente casa dominus crudelis Hibernum  
Exigit, et *pat-rios* corripit ipse sues.  
Ast ibi 'consilio pugnandi' fretus, arator  
Cras sedet, et calida limina servat aqua.

Miss Ramsay's victory at Cambridge was thus celebrated:

Quae longos praetor naturam obmutuit annos  
Fatidica quondam voce puella loquax,  
Docto plena deo male grata silentia rumpit,  
Vindicat et tripodis jura negata sui.

The series is closed by a warning to critics:

ῥηϊδίως ἄλλους σκόπτεις ἐπιγράμματα ποιῶν  
σχέτλιος· αὐτὰρ ὅπως μὴ σὺ γε ταῦτ' πάθῃς.

In the face of such a stinging rebuke, we hardly dare offer our opinion; but we will conclude with a wish that never in future years may the Epigrams decrease in quantity or quality.

## School Notes.

WE have received a copy of the September number of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, containing an article entitled 'Westminster School,' which we can recommend for perusal to all interested in Westminster and its history. It is written by Mr. G. F. Russell Barker, and gives in very readable form a short account of the School from its foundation, interspersed with anecdotes, and very effectively illustrated by Mr. Herbert Railton, who has produced several sketches which cannot fail to find favour with those who know the School and its surroundings.

The alterations Up School will probably make the use of the room this term impossible. In consequence of this the Glee Society will be unable to give its usual Wednesday entertainments, and a meeting which was to have been held to decide the question of the School Mission will have to be postponed.

The elections were as follows:—

<i>Oxford.</i>	<i>Cambridge.</i>
L. James	J. E. Phillimore
B. M. Goldie.	H. B. Street.
<i>Triplet Exhibitions.</i>	<i>Triplet Gratuity.</i>
O. Roos	C. Erskine.
F. G. Millar.	

The following were recommended by the Examiner for Scholarships:—

D. Shearme	J. G. Farrar
G. G. S. Gillett	L. R. Holme.
A. L. Longhurst	



We insert the following with all due congratulations:—

September 14th, at Barton Street, Westminster, the wife of the Rev. W. Failes, of a son.

September 22nd, at Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, the wife of the Rev. W. A. Heard, of a son.

The School collection for this term was held on Michaelmas Day, and amounted to £16. 10s., showing a marked decrease since last term. The interest on the Mission Aid Fund raised the amount to £20, which was sent to aid in maintaining the Boys' Home attached to the Christ Church Mission in East London.

The Cricket Elevens were filled up last term as follows:—

PINKS.

R. R. Sandilands ( <i>captain</i> )	J. S. Veitch
P. C. Probyn	E. S. Moon
C. S. W. Barwell	A. G. Prothero
A. M. Balfour	G. P. Stevens
A. H. Harrison	E. L. Clapham
H. B. Street	C. W. Grant-Wilson

SECOND ELEVEN.

F. Street	P. G. Oliver
R. E. Olivier	A. S. Lambert
H. H. Gordon	A. R. Woodbridge
R. O. Mills	R. Thornton
A. E. Balfour	H. Whinney
W. N. Winckworth	

THIRD ELEVEN.

C. C. Sharpe	F. Burge
W. A. Last	C. W. Ash
E. C. Daniel	E. W. Woodbridge
R. E. A. Hamilton	H. T. Whitaker
J. S. Rutherford	J. McNab
H. Willett	

The following matches are to be played this season:—

Wednesday, Nov. 2	.....	Royal Engineers.
Saturday, " 5	.....	University College, Oxford.
" " 12	.....	Old Carthusians.
" " 19	.....	Casuals.
" Jan. 28	.....	Old Carthusians.
" Feb. 4	.....	Ashburnham Rovers.
" " 18	.....	Old Etonians.
" " 25	.....	Charterhouse.
" Mar. 3	.....	Old Westminsters.
Wednesday, " 14	.....	T.B.B. v. Q.SS.

THE FIELDS.

THE SCHOOL v. F. BICKLEY'S XI.

This match, the first of the season, was played on Saturday, September 24, in dull weather. The School won the toss, and Veitch kicked off for the visitors

from the Guards' Hospital end, and the ball was immediately run down to our goal, but Willett succeeded in getting away, and the School gained a corner. We then hemmed our opponents for some time, and Sharpe shot behind while a good shot by Clapham was saved by Alston. The visitors then broke away and secured a corner, which was unsuccessfully essayed by Oliver, and Clapham, by a brilliant run, transferred the ball to their end, but was just stopped by Rutter before he could shoot. A claim of 'hands' was answered in their favour, and the ball was carried into our quarters, where a free kick hit the cross-bar and went behind. Half-time was then called after some even play, neither side having scored. The game continued to be very level, so that a draw seemed probable, but Hemmerde after a short run put in a shot, which proved successful. This seemed to rouse the School forwards, and directly afterwards Alston had to fist out, and Willett headed the ball over. Then, however, after a scrimmage, Watt put the ball through for our opponents, but Woodhouse immediately retaliated from a scrimmage in front of their goal. Just as time had been called Willett, after some good passing with Woodbridge, succeeded in equalising the score, and, a mistake having been made as to time, the goal was allowed, a good game thus ending in a draw. For the School, Harrison, Winckworth, and Clapham were best, while for the visitors, Veitch and C. L. Hemmerde showed most to advantage.

TEAMS.

*The School.*—E. A. Everington (goal), A. H. Harrison and A. G. Prothero (backs), W. N. Winckworth, C. C. Sharpe, and R. O. Mills (half-backs), A. R. Woodbridge and W. M. Woodhouse (right), H. J. Willett and A. G. Clark (centre), F. Street and E. L. Clapham (left).

*F. Bickley's XI.*—H. N. Alston (goal), C. L. Hemmerde and J. Bellhouse (backs), E. C. Rutter, R. G. Thornton, and F. G. Oliver (half-backs), P. C. Probyn and J. Watt (right), J. G. Veitch and F. Bickley (centre), A. J. Hemmerde and H. M. Holman (left).

WESTMINSTER SCHOOL v. O.W.W.

*Saturday, October 1.*

Harrison having won the toss, and elected to play the first half against the wind, Veitch kicked off from the Guards' Hospital end at ten minutes past three. For the first ten minutes the game was in favour of our opponents, Veitch, Patrick, and Hemmerde making repeated onslaughts and severely trying our backs. At length, Fox from back shot the ball through, scoring the first point for O.W.W. Soon after Clapham, made a brilliant run on the left, and passed the ball to Lambert, who shot it through, thus making the score level. A corner kick by Janson proving ineffectual, Lambert, Clark, and Clapham ran the ball up to the visitors' goal, but Squire and Fox warded them off. Then after a vigorous attack, and in spite of the good defence of Everington, a third shot by Squire added another goal to their score (2-1).



After that our forwards, playing well together, kept the ball at O.W.W.'s end. From a corner well placed by Mills, Willett shot the ball into Moon's hands, but failed to score. The game then became very fast and even, and just before half-time Veitch managed to head the ball through our goal, making the score 3-1. On resuming play Patrick almost immediately scored another goal. Veitch then shot the ball through again (5-1); finally, Janson made a brilliant run, and add a sixth goal to the score by a splendid shot. Our opponents then seemed to be rather played out, and for the rest of the time the School had much the best of the game, but only managed to add one goal to their score, the ball being shot through by Clark. Time was then called, the School thus losing (6-2). Though this seems rather a hollow defeat, the game during most of the time was very even; our forwards showed great improvement in combination, and Lambert proved quite a success as centre forward. The following are the names of the teams :

## O.W.W.

M. R. Moon (goal), C. J. Fox, E. G. Moon (backs), R. T. Squire, F. W. Janson (half-backs), J. H. Peck, D. Patrick (right), J. G. Veitch (centre), M. Druiitt, A. J. Hemmerde (left), forwards.

## WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

E. A. Everington (goal), A. H. Harrison, A. G. Prothero (backs), R. O. Mills, W. V. Doherty, W. N. Winckworth (half-backs), A. R. Woodbridge, H. G. Willett (right), A. G. Lambert (centre), E. L. Clapham, A. G. Clark (left), forwards.

WESTMINSTER SCHOOL *v.* OLD ETONIANS.

THIS match took place on Wednesday, October 12, and ended in a victory for Old Etonians by five goals to none. Harrison having lost the toss, Lambert kicked off for the School, from the church end, at a few minutes after three. The game for the first half of the time was very even and keenly contested, Dunn, Astley, and Marchant playing up well for the visitors, and Clapham, Lambert, and Woodbridge making several good runs. But no goal was scored by either team before half-time. For the rest of the game the visitors had much the best of it. From a well-placed corner by Corbett, Bickley headed the ball over the bar. Woodbridge and Willett then broke away and carried the ball down to the visitors' goal. It was soon brought back, however. Then from a fine attack by the visitors' forwards, Astley shot the ball through, scoring the first goal for the visitors (1-0). Then Dunn, who seemed to have reserved his play till now, after some good combined play by the visitors, shot the ball through (2-0). Another brilliant run by Dunn added a third goal to the visitors' score (3-0). Though the School forwards managed to break away two or three times, the visitors now seemed to have it all their own way. After another good run by Dunn, Marchant rushed the ball through (4-0). Finally, a good corner kick by Evans placed the ball in front of goal, and Dunn scored a fifth goal. Soon afterwards time was called, Old Etonians winning by five goals to none.

The following were the teams :—

## OLD ETONIANS.

H. N. Alston (goal), H. B. Smith, W. C. Bridgman (backs), A. V. Evans, N. M. Farrer, W. G. Corbett (half-backs), R. B. Astley, F. Marchant (left wing), A. T. B. Dunn (centre) (captain), R. C. Gosling, F. Bickley (right wing).

## WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

E. A. Everington (goal), A. G. Prothero, A. H. Harrison (captain) (backs), W. N. Winckworth, C. C. Sharpe, E. C. Daniel (half-backs), A. R. Woodbridge, H. G. Willett (right wing), A. G. Lambert (centre), E. L. Clapham, A. G. Clark (left wing).

Umpires : A. J. Hetherington, Esq., and R. O. Mills.  
Referee : E. J. Humphrey.

OLD WESTMINSTERS *v.* ST. LUKE'S.

THIS match, in the first round for the London Cup, was played 'up fields,' on Saturday, October 8, and resulted in an easy win for O.W.W. by six goals to love. Our opponents had the best of the game for some time after the start, but our forwards succeeded in taking the ball away, and Patrick scored (1-0); another goal soon followed, and then Veitch put the ball through again (3-0). The remaining goals were shot by Veitch, Patrick, and Fox.

The following were the teams :—

## O.W.W.

W. R. Moon (goal), C. J. Fox and E. G. Moon (backs), F. W. Janson, R. T. Squire, and H. Wetton (half-backs), C. R. W. Heath, C. Patrick, J. G. Veitch, J. E. Paul, and A. C. W. Jenner (forwards).

## ST. LUKE'S.

B. Cunningham (goal), W. Bennet and G. Morris (backs), G. Piddington, H. Jelfcoat, and J. Hodgkins (half-backs), W. Hudson, J. Weevil, H. Emblin, H. Piddington, and J. A. Duff (forwards).

THE SCHOOL *v.* CRUSADERS.

THIS match was played on Saturday, October 8, and resulted in a win for the visitors by three goals to love. The Crusaders won the toss, and chose to play with the wind, and Lambert kicked off for the School. We soon succeeded in obtaining a corner, which, however, proved ineffectual; but after that the visitors seemed to have the best of the game, making frequent attacks on our goal. Prothero, Winckworth, and Harrison did their best in defence of the School, but they were unable to prevent Pike from scoring with a hard shot. Immediately afterwards our opponents succeeded in obtaining another goal (2-0). After half-time the School made several attempts to avert defeat, but the Crusaders were too much for them, and after repeated shots, several of which were well saved by Everington, Hogarth added another goal to their score (3-0). For the School all the backs played well, and Lambert did best among the forwards; while, for our opponents, Pike and Anderson were most conspicuous.



Appended are the teams :—

THE SCHOOL.

E. A. Everington (goal), A. H. Harrison and A. G. Prothero (backs), W. N. Winckworth, E. C. Daniel, and C. C. Sharpe (half-backs), A. A. Woodbridge, G. H. Willott, A. G. Lambert, A. G. Clark, and E. L. Clapham (forwards).

CRUSADERS.

A. G. Kennedy (goal), E. Anderson and H. Lawrence (backs), E. C. Evelyn, G. C. Boosey, and J. L. Nickisson (half-backs), T. Pike, A. Lemarchand, R. G. Hogarth, F. Stevens, and W. Green Price (forwards).

## THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

THE first meeting of this Society, this term, was held on Tuesday, September 27, when the following were elected officers :—*President*, C. S. W. BARWELL ; *Vice-President and Treasurer*, W. BUCHANAN ; *Secretary*, R. E. OLIVIER.

The Society met again on Thursday, September 29, when Mr. C. A. Phillimore's motion was discussed :—'That, with a view to the improvement of this Society, the Under Sixth shall cease to be *ex-officio* members.'

Mr. PHILLIMORE, in his maiden speech, said that he had brought forward the motion simply with a view to cutting down the numbers of *ex-officio* members, as he thought it was a bad thing to have so many in the Society, as they generally did not take any interest in the Society.

Mr. CHAPMAN seconded, and repeated the proposer's argument.

Mr. CUMING, who proposed the motion *pro forma*, said he did not see why the Upper Sixth should have privileges over the Under. He attacked the Upper Sixth altogether in a very vehement way.

Mr. KNAPP said a few words in defence of the Upper Sixth.

On a division taking place the motion was lost. Ayes, 10 ; Noes, 9—majority against, 1.

The Society held an extraordinary meeting on Tuesday, October 11, to elect new members. The following were elected :—J. Shearme, 16 ; A. L. Longhurst, 15 ; P. Druiitt, 13 ; R. O. Mills, 13 ; F. G. Oliver, 13 ; F. P. Farrar, 10 ; G. Gillett, 10.

## Obituary.

WE regret to announce the death of Mr. Cayley Shadwell, an O.W., who died on August 26 last, in his 90th year. He was born on March 18, 1798, being the son of Mr. Lancelot Shadwell, by his second wife Isabella, daughter of Sir Thomas Cayley, Bart. He was admitted to the School at Christmas, 1811. He was called to the Bar by the Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn in 1825, and practised for some years as a conveyancer. He was at one time secretary to his half-brother, Sir Lancelot Shadwell, Vice-Chancellor of England.

## THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

THIS Society met for the first time this term on Friday, September 23, when the 'Midsummer Night's Dream' was read, the principal parts being taken as follows :—

<i>Titania</i> . . . . .	W. BUCHANAN
<i>Bottom</i> . . . . .	C. S. W. BARWELL
<i>Puck</i> . . . . .	MR. ROSEVEARE

The following new members have been elected :—W. S. Cox, J. H. Cuming, H. T. Whitaker, P. J. Preece, R. E. Olivier, and A. E. Balfour.

## NOTES AND QUERIES.

### QUERY.

THE appended extract is from Miss F. C. Gordon-Cumming's work, *Wanderings in China*. Can any of your readers tell me where the vineyard in question was? Was it part of the Abbey orchard? The authoress is a resident (when in England) of Westminster, and probably well informed on the point. Speaking of the cormorant fishing in China, the lady says :—'We are so accustomed to think of fishing with cormorants as a purely Chinese occupation that it is somewhat startling to learn that this was one of the sports in high favour both in France and England in the seventeenth century, and that, consequently, those who now practise it in Britain are merely reviving a forgotten art of their forefathers. Amongst the items of expenditure for King James I. mention is made of £30, which in A.D. 1611 was paid to John Wood, Master of the Cormorants, for his trouble in bringing up and training of certain fowls called cormorants, and making of them fit for the use of fishing. In the following year a second sum of £30 was assigned him "to travel into some of the farthest parts of this realm for young cormorants, which afterwards are to be made fit for His Majesty's sport and recreation." Six years later His Majesty rented a portion of the vineyard near Westminster Abbey, and there caused nine fish-ponds to be dug and stocked with roach, dace, tench, carp, and barbel. A brick building was erected here as the Cormorants' House, and here the King came to see the birds fish. He also established cormorant fishing near Thetford, in Norfolk, and at Theobalds, in Hertfordshire, which was his favourite hunting seat.'

In 1870 the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, then living at Thetford, sent his hawks and cormorants to display their powers on Bushey Heath (where there is a large pond) before a number of people assembled to see them. If these cormorants were the direct descendants of those above mentioned at Thetford, the race has there survived (I should think) a couple of centuries longer than at Westminster. Perhaps Cromwell's Ironsides ate up the vineyard, fish, cormorants, and all.

A. O. W.



## Correspondence.

D.M.—Your letter is far too personal for insertion, more especially as the case to which you refer happened so long since.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Your ever-watchful editorial eye cannot have overlooked the issue of a certain minute and somewhat flippant paper under the ambitious title of the *Westminster Review*. The first intimation I received of its existence was in an enigmatical epistolary question, 'Have you seen the *Westminster Review*?' At first I was in some doubt as to what was the nature of the *Review*, whether military or journalistic; and, if the former, whether it was a review of small delinquents in the Under School by Sergeant Stephenson, such as we have seen with our eyes—perhaps even taken part in, some of the smaller of us—only on a far grander and more magnificent scale. Visions arose before my eyes of Little Dean's Yard covered with flying squadrons of 'light Grantites,' and battalions of 'heavy Home-boarders' (of the Sutcliff-frequenting type) in the admired disorder which distinguishes an Aldershot review, with the worthy Sergeant Stephenson in tight regimentals and shiny boots hoarsely shouting incomprehensible commands to an incomprehending army with true military indistinctness. To complete the picture, there was the Dean, surrounded by a staff of canons and minor canons—with all respect I speak it—on horseback, 'inspecting the troops, with a critical dignity worthy of our royal Commander-in-Chief. But this was but a momentary illusion, and my imaginings soon took a journalistic turn, with the moral reflection that truly, as the wise Solomon remarks, 'of making of books (and magazines) there is no end,' although, had I been fully acquainted with the subject of my meditations, I might have spared myself the conclusion about 'much study being a weariness to the flesh' as inappropriate to the airy and unstudied lightness of the work in question. The name 'review,' taken journalistically, naturally suggested the *New Quarterly Review*, the *Fortnightly Review*, and other publications of a similar ponderous character; and I felt an involuntary shudder as I reflected that perhaps the new magazine might prove as explosive as the *New Quarterly*, and, like it, occasionally burst out into quite a volcanic activity of fiery criticism upon the School and its ways; only, as being a *Westminster Review*, its explosions might be expected to be about as numerous as they are on board Her Majesty's ironclads, if it turned out to be of critical and unfriendly propensities. *Westminster* has had quite enough of *Reviews* in its day. These and such-like fancies at last came to a safe anchorage on fact, when, upon my return from the short respite from labour which the gods give to weary mortals, or most of them, about this time of year, I found myself, much to my surprise, in actual possession of the 'paper,' which had caused me so many searchings of heart—and 'with the Editor's compliments.' I was naturally touched by this mark of the Editor's favour, although rather 'took aback' at the microscopic proportions of his *Review*. The first glance was enough to show me that my visions of an appallingly literary magazine, with a judicious mixture of social, political, religious, military, historical, artistic, and scientific essays, interlarded with erudite disquisitions by prominent politicians upon such burning topics as the 'Greater Gods of Olympus,' were on the wrong tack; and that, in brief, the *Westminster Review* is nothing more nor less than another 'School paper'!

When, by a great effort, I had overcome the shock to the system resulting from this discovery to one who has been a firm supporter and—for the last ten years—constant reader of *The Elizabethan*, I enjoyed a fairly diverting two minutes in its perusal. A wondrous little fledgling of a paper, truly! It takes its first flight from the press with all the confidence and all the knowingness of an 'old bird.' Confidence say I? Without wishing to experience 'the persuasive powers of the Fighting Editor,' I may go a step further and say bumptiousness. Issuing newborn from the Editor's cracked egg-shell of a brain, it uses its first breath in precocious and cackling criticism of its elders, and

in all reverential awe of the aforesaid 'Fighting Editor' I may add better. Two things, at least, it might have learnt from its 'somewhat comatose' predecessor: first, a more modest and less aggressively independent introduction; and next, a more definite statement of its objects over and above 'punctual appearance,' and a determination to give its readers blank sheets if reduced to straits. However, I confess that I cannot restrain a feeling of wonder, almost of admiration, at the truly British independence it displays, though it is, as I suggested, slightly aggressive; and, as its pretensions are lofty, although its form is meagre, criticism being the penalty of greatness, it must submit in its turn to the few humble criticisms which I offer as an admirer of the 'respectable powers,' if not of the 'unpunctual habits' of the 'ancient and somewhat comatose' School magazine to which it refers.

I must plead guilty to a certain amount of haziness as to the exact meaning of the word 'comatose' prior to an appeal to a dictionary. I am afraid this confession may get me into trouble with the learned author of the paragraph in question; but in the interests of truth I have thought it right to conceal nothing, even at the risk of a severe verbal castigation. Now that I have satisfied myself on this point, I feel inclined to dispute the appropriateness of the epithet. *The Elizabethan*, like all things 'ancient,' has acquired a certain lofty and dignified repose. It has 'put away childish things,' and cares not for the glowing excitement of tales of adventure, natural or more often supernatural, which hold its younger kinsfolk in thrall. Its highest aim is to be historian and mentor, and that in as good English as possible; and if it can be amusing also by the way so much the better. It may be that it is a little prosy at times. 'Headmasters,' remarked Dr. Welldon the other day, 'are a moderate race, and if they err it is on the side of dulness.' The same might be said, with equal truth, of School papers. It may even be that *The Elizabethan* indulges now and then in a sort of after-dinner nap; but if Paterfamilias thinks fit to invoke Somnus to digest his dinner, is it for a youthful voice to comment upon the fact?

On the whole, however, the Editor of *The Elizabethan* may perhaps congratulate himself that the paper has only been taxed with one objectionable feature by its very critical reviewer—and that, I think, on slight grounds. The reviewer objects that the reports of the Glee Society's performances are too critical. Now I should have been inclined to object that they are not critical enough. In one way and another I have been present at a good many of these delightful little meetings, and I have generally been interested enough to look through the accounts of them published in *The Elizabethan*. In these one usually observes a painful lack of variety, a succession of permutations and combinations of the same enthusiastic and complimentary adjectives applied in the same indiscriminate and adulatory manner *usque ad nauseam*. It is pretty obvious that all the songs are not likely to be 'tasteful and pleasing renderings,' nor all the readings 'clever and humorous,' unless the standard of merit in the Society is higher than I take it to be. 'Ridicule is the test of truth,' says Lord Shaftesbury. 'Clumsy and bitter shafts' indeed can only do harm; but a little good-natured ridicule, applied with discrimination, not only enlivens 'our ancient friend,' *The Elizabethan*, but also elevates the performances of the Glee Society to a higher level. When you see praises 'laid on thick' and the changes rung upon some half-dozen of the most complimentary adjectives which our language can produce, you may be pretty sure that something's wrong. It seems to me that the truth is that the *Westminster Review*, in spite of its go-ahead tendencies, is, in this case, some two years behind the times, and is thinking of some rather ill-conditioned criticisms which appeared about that time back.

However, on the whole, I am fairly pleased with this addition to Westminster literature, and I might be still more so if I were more certain of its objects. One object, certainly, is deserving of all praise. The *Review* stoutly maintains that it 'appeals for itself'; but in reality it appeals far more for the School Mission, to which all profits are to be devoted. This is an appeal which few can resist. On the strength of this appeal I have forwarded my eightpence to the Editor; an



extravagance which the merits of the paper itself might not have been sufficient to justify. 'One good turn,' it is said, 'deserves another'; and, as the *Westminster Review* recommends its 'ancient friend' as a 'mild sedative,' its 'ancient friend' will, I have no doubt, be ready to recommend the *Westminster Review* as a stirring tonic. Between the two, Westminster should be kept in a fairly healthy state.

In parting, perhaps the editors, fighting and otherwise, will listen to, though I can scarcely hope that they will condescend to accept, two pieces of advice, offered in all humility to a magazine, or rather paper, as it seems to have preference for the title, which has actually passed through four numbers at the time of writing this. First, avoid sarcasm, which one whose opinion even the independent editors of the independent *Westminster Review* cannot afford to despise condemns as being 'in general the language of the Devil'; and, for the rest, lay to heart that portion of your preface which, though spoken lightly, touches upon a difficulty which has many times threatened ruin to the ancient School 'magazine,' and may reduce even the buoyant freshness of your youthful 'paper' to the comatose condition of its 'ancient friend.' You speak of the 'arduous task of taking the proceeds.' Beware lest the task be more really arduous than you thought in your young enthusiasm. 'Proceeds' have an awkward habit of delay in approaching editorial pockets—so I have heard.

Finally, Mr. Editor, you of the comatose magazine of unpunctual habits, a word with you. Should the Fighting Editor of the *Review* make inquiries concerning his critic, tell him that I, like the famous Bob Acres, am a 'terrible fellow,' and 'invariably kill my man'; and, in case he does not seem disposed more peaceably towards me after this information, but proceeds to ask in wrath *who* it is that has dared to criticise his *Review*, I will adopt the device of 'Odysseus of the many wiles,' so that you may answer

NOBODY.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—I am sure there were many fellows in the School who were greatly disappointed at the small amount of the collection this term. There is no reason why there should be a falling-off in this respect. I believe I am right in saying that there are quite as many fellows in the School now as there were last term. It is true that the first collection of the year is generally rather smaller than the others, owing perhaps to the fact that so many of the older fellows, whose contributions are larger, leave at Election; but this cannot explain the decrease of £4. Now I should suggest that there be a collection *every Saint's Day*. Fellows would be far more willing and able to give their contributions in four or five instalments than all at one time. It is true that this is not quite the right spirit that ought to exist, that it ought not to be necessary to resort to such means in order that fellows should give more than they did before without feeling it so much; but we ought, with over 200 fellows, to be able to get more than £50 a year, for that is all we should be able to devote to charity if we go on at the present rate if it were not for the Mission Aid Fund.

Hoping that my suggestion will be considered worth a trial,  
Believe me,

Yours truly,  
S. S. R. A.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—I should like to inquire, through the medium of your columns, whether there is any picture of Big School still extant which represents it as we know it. The alterations are, I believe, greatly improving the room, but I am anxious, if possible, to obtain a picture of the room as it existed fifteen years ago.

I am, Sir,  
Yours sincerely,  
O. W.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—During the past few years the proceeds of our School collections have gone to so many different charities that I do not think I could even remember the names of them all. I hear that this term the proceeds have gone to the Ch. Ch. Mission down by the docks. Now I hope, for the benefit of those not still at Westminster, that you will state clearly in your columns whether this is to be the permanent recipient of the School's help, or whether the wish of the authorities is to aid a number of charities in turn. If I might venture to say so, I think it would be much better to keep to a single one, both because it greatly increases the interest of all Westminster in the School's work, and also (as Canon Rowsell once reminded the School) because it makes it rather difficult for the clergymen of the parish or the administrators of the charity if substantial help is given for one or two terms and then withdrawn. I would rather, also, that the permanent recipient of our help should be one of the many very poor parishes in Westminster, as Canon Duckworth lately suggested. Of course, however, we are closely connected with the House, and it is in every way desirable to make that connection as close as possible. I think the School could support a Mission of its own, for I am sure O.W.W. would contribute freely if they knew that the School had a fixed Mission of its own. If the Ch. Ch. Mission is to be permanently helped by us, I would suggest that you should publish in your columns a careful account of the Ch. Ch. Mission, and of its especial objects and working. Perhaps some O.W. at the House could furnish you with the necessary information, or some Westminster would go to Poplar to obtain it direct.

Believe me,

Yours truly,  
RACSO.

### Our Contemporaries.

WE beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following Contemporaries: *Alleynian*, *Bradford College Chronicle*, *Blue*, *Carthusian* (2), *Meteor*, *Forest School Magazine*, *Rossalian*, *Cambridge Review*, *Ousel*, *Tonbridgian*, *Salopian*, *Melburnian*, *Wellingtonian*, *Wykehamist*.

### ERRATA.

Page 170, col. I. The article on Locke should be numbered 11 instead of 2.

Page 171, col. I., last line but one; for *evidence* read *residence*.

### NOTICES.

All contributions to the November number of *The Elizabethan* to be sent in by November 7 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. L. C. AVELING, Treasurer of *The Elizabethan*, St. Peter's College, Westminster. Post Office Orders to be made payable at the Broad Sanctuary Post Office, S.W.

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

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

Contributions cannot be inserted unless they are written on one side of the paper only.

Photographs of the cast of the 'Adelphi,' 1886, may be had on application to the Captain, St. Peter's College, their price being 3s.