



The Elizabethan.

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THE UNITED VESTRIES AND THE CLOSE OF ST. PETER.

SOME of our readers may not know that the School, in alliance with the Dean and Chapter of Westminster, has lately won a substantial victory in a matter which greatly concerns it.

It appears that in July last the Vestry of the united parishes of St. Margaret and St. John passed a resolution that, in their opinion, 'the incorporation of the Close of St. Peter with this Parish, as part of Ward 2 of St. Margaret, for all purposes of local administration, would remedy the anomalous and inconvenient condition of things which has existed since 1855, and would tend to further simplify and consolidate the local government of the parish.' Provided with this resolution, perhaps all the more

formidable for the puzzling way in which it is worded, they approached the London County Council. The Council satisfied themselves—the words need not be more than a formula—that there was a *prima facie* case for the union desired by the Vestry, and shortly afterwards issued a notice, calling upon all whom it might concern to appear before their Local Government and Taxation Committee on the 12th of October. The Vestry had chosen the time well. Almost every one connected with the Chapter and the School was absent from town when the notice was served upon the Capitular Body. Nor did the Overseer of the Close apprehend the significance of the step taken, or set about making it known to the residents in the Yard. October was well begun before anybody knew of what was designed. The inquiry was to be opened in a few days. Everything had to be done at once.

First the Governing Body declared war, then the Dean and Chapter. Mr. Wheeler, Q.C., and

Mr. Alan Stewart, both O.W.W., appeared for the School; Mr. Bosanquet, Q.C., and Mr. Haigh for the Capitular Body. The Counsel were instructed by Mr. Troutbeck, himself an O.W., and formerly a resident in the Yard, who prepared the case in the most thorough and workmanlike way.

But well as our cause looked before the inquiry, it looked still more promising when the inquiry opened. Not only all the residents in the Close, but almost every one even remotely connected with the Yards, were in one way or another represented in opposition to the plan of the Vestry. As for the Vestry, none of their emissaries but one said anything at all, and his one argument was abuse. He began by speaking of the Close as 'a Little Alsatia,' and he harped on the same string to the end.

In the confusion of mind produced by a sense of defeat, the representatives of the Vestry made the crowning mistake of asking that the Vestry-Clerk should be examined. He lost them their whole cause a second time.

It would be wrong to say that the representatives of the Close always spoke the best word and did the best thing in the presence of the Council—a fight leaves no time for deliberation—but from first to last they kept the upper hand. It was therefore no surprise to them to receive a letter, in the beginning of December, informing them that the Council had decided to take no further steps, and that in consequence the inquiry, which had been adjourned till December 7, would not be proceeded with.

This is not the first attempt that has been made to deprive the Dean of his immemorial authority over the precincts of the Abbey. Perhaps it will not be the last. In any case it would be unwise to regard our triumph as final. We ought to be prepared to fight the battle over again at any time. It is extremely doubtful whether the County Council have at present any jurisdiction in this matter; but if they have not, they may be expected to try and acquire it before long. It would be well, therefore, if our friends in Parliament would keep the possibility of this in mind, and narrowly watch all Bills promoted by the Council, whatever their general purport may be. If the question is ever openly raised in Parliament, we may be pretty certain that the ancient privileges of the Close will be maintained by the good sense of the community at large.

A VERY SMALL BOY'S IMPRESSIONS OF WESTMINSTER AND ITS PRE- CINCTS HALF-A-CENTURY AGO.

IX.

OF course my first day at Westminster did not pass by without my introduction to 'station.' I am afraid that you scientific players would thoroughly despise the simplicity of our football game. It was played in the green of Great Dean's Yard. The terrace end was one goal, the opposite the other. The small boys formed a row of goal-keepers at each end. The big ones chose sides in the middle, and if a ball could be kicked through the goal-keepers or over their heads, so as to strike the railings, or pass over them, it counted a goal. There were no other rules. Still, the game was capital exercise and very good fun—for the players. I cannot say that it was either of these for the small goal-keepers, and the senior of these would hover on the outskirts of goal, and play, hoping to distinguish themselves by retrieving a dangerous ball, or making a noteworthy kick, till they were called out of goal by acclamation, or at least tacitly allowed to mingle with the players. Of course their early attempts generally failed, and they were ordered ignominiously back into goal; but perseverance triumphed in the end, and they won their spurs.

Now I was about as short-sighted as Ingoldsby's Rittmeister's Frau, who was cured by seeing the squint of St. Jingo, and I was not yet trusted to wear spectacles, consequently I was not likely to prove an efficient goal keeper; indeed, I do not believe that I clearly understood what was the meaning of being 'goaled,' which I was informed would be the direful consequence if I allowed a ball to pass me. At any rate, pass me it did in the most ignominious manner, and I was called up and had my ears boxed for the delinquency. However, good comes out of evil. It so happened that the senior who chastised me was attached to my uncle's boarding-house, and some of my younger aunts chanced to mention in his hearing how exceedingly blind I was; so the good natured fellow, who was rather short-sighted himself, sent for me the next day and gave me general leave off football station for the future. I did not always avail myself of this, but it was a relief on a frosty, wintry day not to be compelled to spend an hour and more shivering in goal.

This was not the only occasion in my Westminster days in which I derived advantage from my short sight. My winning the blindfold race at the minor candidates' sports in College gardens may be partly explained by the fact that it was thought sufficient to deprive me of my spectacles, and not to bind my eyes with a handkerchief. However, I would not have you suppose that this was my only athletic triumph. I was one of the pair who came in first in the back-to-back race without any handicapping. On the whole, however, I was not prominent in sports. I was always fond of cricket, despite my eyes, and I rose to be

captain of the second eleven, and eleventh man in the College eleven, for in those glorious days the College supplied ten out of the School eleven; E. T. Drake, afterwards a famous gentleman player, being the only town-boy representative.

One of the duties* of the Under School was to collect before school hours at the arch which separates the two Dean's Yards, and watch till the Head-master should issue from his door, when we raised the cry of 'Williamson coming!' which was immediately echoed by the watchers at Scott's boarding-house next to the gate leading to the Broad Sanctuary, as well as by those at College and at the other boarding-houses in Little Dean's Yard. I was foolishly shy in those days. It would have been perfect agony to me to raise my voice alone; I really do not think that I could possibly have done it. Imagine my horror when, on one occasion, while all my companions were engaged in some game in Great Dean's Yard, I alone saw the door open and the tall form emerge. I felt that I could not begin the cry, while to call to the others instead of doing so would betray my weakness, and expose me to all manner of teasing in future. If the Head-master were descried in Little Dean's Yard before we gave warning, the whole of us would have been exposed to condign punishment. I turned my back, fervently hoping that someone else would see him before too late, and this fortunately happened.

I have said that my companions were engaged in games. We used to have races round Great Dean's Yard, one competitor starting north and one south. But our favourite amusement was to shut the gate of the arch, half of us holding it, while the other half tried to force it open. Of course if a superior being were seen to approach, we raised the cry of 'Upper School!' and the defenders flung open the gate, so that his passage might not be hindered. Now when our own Upper Third got their remove and crossed the School to the fourth form above the bar, imagine what a huge joke we thought it to shout 'Upper School!' on their approach. Imagine, too, the disgust with which the defenders banged the door in the faces of those who had, the day before, been on duty with themselves.

Well, I have nearly come to an end of my experiences as a very small boy; and Forshall's book amusingly relates the important landmarks of the Westminster year, though he was never himself in the Under School. But this season reminds me of the ordeal which we small boys had to undergo upon the play-nights. Admission was not then a question of privilege, except, indeed, to sit upon the window-ledge by special favour of the god-keeper. (I cannot say that I ever desired to dangle my feet from that eminence with the near certainty of falling asleep.) But there were scarcely enough town-boys

* Perhaps this custom may still be carried on, but so many things have been changed since my time that I cannot be sure, especially as you have no Under School nowadays, and I believe that you do not all go into School together.

to fill the ledge on which the gods had to stand and give the proper amount of applause, so only a very bold spirit dared to play truant even upon one of the three nights and run the risk of his absence being noted by the god-keeper. So we all assembled at College door, stamping our feet in the cold, until the gate was thrown open and we all rushed up the stairs, on the walls of which in those days were two figures, admirable likenesses of the head and under master, Williamson and Preston, drawn by one of the College servants in former days. Preston was dead before I went to the School, but I had often seen him crossing the yard, and remember watching his funeral from the windows of our house in the Cloisters. When we reached the door of the chamber, warmed by its huge log-fires, we had to run the gauntlet of all the under-elections who were not on duty elsewhere, while they struck at us with the well-waxed bullies of their new Bosky gowns. Very likely my blindness was compassionated, for I do not remember ever getting much of a stinger, though I generally tripped and fell before I got up the steps of the auditorium, and was at last helped up to our narrow plank. Oh, it was weary work to stand there through the five long acts, with prologue and epilogue each twice repeated, and very sleepy we got, despite the refreshment of oranges with which we solaced ourselves from our pockets at intervals. I think that we should have tumbled down before it was over, but that we were compelled to watch the god-keeper's cane, with which he signalled for applause at all the traditional points.

WESTMINSTER WORTHIES.

NO. 43. LORD RAGLAN.

(Continued from p. 303 ante.)

THE expulsion of the French from Madrid in 1813 reinspired the Allies. Austria abandoned her neutrality to unite with Prussia and Russia. In October the combined forces inflicted a crushing defeat upon Napoleon at Leipsig. Wellington in the same month entered France: and on the last day of the year the allied armies crossed the Rhine. At the close of March, 1814, Paris was surrendered. Napoleon abdicated and retired to Elba in April; Wellington in the same month defeated Soult at Toulouse; and with the Peace of Paris and the return of the Bourbons the war seemed closed.

Before leaving the Peninsular War, one or two incidents omitted in their place remain to be added by way of appendix. When Joseph Buonaparte fled in 1812, and Wellington for the first time entered Madrid, his triumphal progress through the city, splendid as it was, afforded yet another instance of his disposition to contrast simplicity with display. A painting in his house at Strathfieldsaye has recorded how he rode through the crowds of all ranks which had assembled to do him honour with only one

English officer—the 'ever faithful' Fitzroy Somerset—in his train. If this is not the only portrait known of Lord Raglan in his Peninsular days, it at least has the great interest of showing him honoured before the Spanish people as the chosen sole attendant—then as often—of Wellington.

An anecdote, trivial in itself, has an interest as suggesting a memory of Westminster days. The officers of Wellington's staff (says Gleig) 'had many school-boy tricks; among others, that of giving nick-names, at which nobody took offence. "Where is Slender Billy?" said Lord Fitzroy Somerset one day, looking round the table, and apparently missing somebody. "Here I am, Fitzroy," replied the Prince of Orange. "What do you want?" And so it was with Lord March, so with Lord Fitzroy, so with the Duke himself, though in this last instance it must be confessed that the *soubriquet* was never applied, except in the absence of the object of it. Yet even when the Duke was present, these young men seldom scrupled to say and do whatever occurred to them: unless indeed a point of duty were concerned.' It would seem that the Westminster members of the staff had bestowed upon the Prince of Orange the nick-name—to let since the execution of the owner, for forgery, about 1812—of Billy Aberfield, celebrated in the *World at Westminster* as the 'Arbiter Deliciarum' of the School, who used to provide 'glorious' badger-baiting, dog-fighting, and duck-hunting for his Westminster patrons in the days of old Tothill Fields.

At the very end of the Peninsular War, Wellington and several of his staff had a narrow escape. When Soult was falling back from the Gave d'Oleron to Orthez, 'Wellington shot ahead of his own advanced guard, and made for a hill, whence he conceived that he should command a full view of the enemy's line of march. Colonel Gordon, Lord Fitzroy, and several other officers were with him, but no escort. Gordon happened to be well mounted, and rode a little ahead of the rest, by which means he gained the brow of the hill while Lord Wellington was yet a yard or two from the summit. Right in his teeth came a party of French cavalry, whom he had just time to escape by wheeling round and galloping back. Down came the troopers upon Gordon, and away went Wellington and his staff, their swords out, but trusting more to the speed of their horses than to their right arms. And by the speed of their horses alone they escaped.' (Gleig.)

Following the events of April, 1814, came a request from the Allied Sovereigns that Wellington would transfer himself to Paris. He also received from the Government an intimation that he had been selected as Ambassador at the Tuileries. Accordingly he quitted Toulouse on the 1st of May, and, accompanied by Lord Fitzroy, appeared in Paris on the 4th. From this time to the flight of Louis XVIII. in the following March, Lord Fitzroy acted as Secretary to the Embassy at Paris. In the meantime, the record of his life is relieved for once by a domestic event. On the 6th of August, 1814, he was married to Emily

Harriet Wellesley Pole, second daughter of the third Earl of Mornington, and niece of the Duke of Wellington. Doubtless all were looking forward to a period of repose. Had they known what was coming, probably none of the parties concerned would have regarded with such satisfaction the short-lived triumph of Venus over Mars.

The New Year brought to Lord Fitzroy the honours of a K.C.B. But Napoleon proved no respecter of connubial bliss. Throughout the winter the Committees of the Vienna Congress had sat at work on the re-division of Europe. February closed, and Napoleon got out of Elba. On the 1st of March he set foot in France—it was enough, and home went Plenipotentiaries 'with their treaties in their pockets.' In three weeks Napoleon was reigning at the Tuileries, and the Bourbon court, withdrawn hastily to Brussels, looked to Vienna only for the arrival of Wellington.

As soon as the need came, Lord Fitzroy was called from his civil post. During the next two months, as the work of raising and organising troops went on, the Duke and his staff must often have thought with regret on the well-trained Peninsular regiments, already transferred to America or still on the seas, returning home at leisure in the early spring. Starting with 10,000 British scattered on garrison duty through the Low Countries, and the Dutch and Belgian troops levied and drilled by the Prince of Orange, Wellington had to face the day of battle with a force which consisted largely of recruits, mercenaries, militia, and generally unpromising material. At the battle of Waterloo it was over troops of this sort that the French gained what was perhaps their most conspicuous advantage on that day. A writer in the *Quarterly Review* points out that the loss of the farm of La Haye Sainte caused considerable annoyance and loss to the British, and would, in the event of a retreat being forced upon them, have been a source of very great danger. This post was manned by Belgian troops, young and inexperienced, and inadequately supplied with ammunition, who made but a brief effort to maintain their ground, and then fell back in confusion. One of the chief sufferers from this disaster was Lord Fitzroy Somerset; who, while riding near the farm, lost his right arm from a shot. He was carried immediately to Brussels. Wellington, with all his anxieties and interests, was especially distressed at the misfortune of his military secretary. Not only did he make special mention of his distinguished services in the Waterloo despatch, but in a private letter to the Duke of Beaufort he expressed his sorrow as follows:—'You are aware how useful your brother has always been to me, and how much I shall feel the want of his assistance, and what a regard and affection I feel for him, and you will readily believe how much concerned I am for his misfortune. Indeed, the losses which I have sustained have quite broken me down, and I have no feeling for the advantages I have acquired.'

For his services, Lord Raglan received on the 28th of August his promotion to the rank of full

Colonel. When his recovery was complete, he returned to his diplomatic post at Paris, which he held for the next three years. The loss of a right arm would have sufficed to debar most men from such an occupation; Lord Fitzroy, however, made good his loss as far as possible by learning to write with his left hand.

In 1816, the name of Lord Fitzroy Somerset appears among the Stewards of the Westminster Anniversary, at the head of the list—a mark of the respect and admiration with which his old school-fellows had followed his career. While still engaged at the Embassy in Paris, he entered Parliament as Member for Truro, and retained that seat for two years (1818–1820).

In 1819 Wellington, now Master-General of the Ordnance, appointed Lord Fitzroy his military secretary, who retained that post for the next eight or nine years. Very shortly after this appointment, Lord Fitzroy was in all likelihood the unconscious instrument of saving the Duke's life. The Cato Street conspirators of 1820, who plotted the assassination of the new King and of all the Cabinet, each had an allotted victim. 'It seems,' said the Duke, telling the story afterwards, 'that I was to be taken care of by Mr. Ings. Mr. Ings, it seems, had watched me often, but never caught me alone, till one afternoon in the beginning of February he saw me leave the Ordnance Office. He crossed the street and walked after me, intending, when I crossed the Green Park, to stab me from behind. But before reaching St. James's Palace, a gentleman with only one arm met me, and turning round, walked with me through the Park to Apsley House. Mr. Ings was afraid, under the circumstances, to go on with his job, and I escaped. All this I quite believe, for I recollect meeting Lord Fitzroy Somerset that day.'

In 1822 Lord Fitzroy accompanied the Duke to the Congresses of Verona and Vienna. In 1825 he was made a Major-General. In 1826 he was returned again as Member for Truro, and in the same year he visited St. Petersburg, as Secretary to the Embassy, with Wellington; and we also hear of his being dispatched, about this time, upon a special mission to Madrid. It is clear that he never cared for Parliamentary life.

In 1827 Wellington was appointed Commander-in-Chief, and took his military secretary with him to the Horse Guards. Here Lord Fitzroy remained until the Duke's death in 1852.

(To be continued.)

School Notes.

WE had another interesting lecture during occupations on December 6, this time from Mr. Hall, the subject being 'Ancient Greece.' As usual, there were a good many lantern slides. Mr. Hall confined himself

chiefly to Olympia and the recent excavations made there; he also commented upon specimens of Greek sculpture.

We beg to congratulate T. H. Corfield on obtaining an open mathematical scholarship at Pembroke College, Oxford. He has asked for a play, which is to be given next term.

The following is the Football Card up to date:

		1894.
Sat.,	Oct. 6 .	v. Old Westminsters. (Lost 3–5).
"	" 13 .	Old Rossallians. (Lost 0–2).
"	" 13	2nd XI. v. Clapham Rovers 2nd XI. (Won 1–0).
Wed.,	" 17 .	Crusaders. (Lost 1–5).
Sat.,	" 20 .	Old Carthusians. (Lost 2–4).
"	" 27 .	Casuals. (Lost 1–3).
"	Nov. 10 .	Old Foresters. (Lost 1–6).
"	" 17 .	Cambridge O.W.W. (Lost 1–3).
"	" 24 .	Magdalen College, Oxon. (Lost 1–4).
"	Dec. 1 .	L. A. M. Fevez's XI. (Won 2–0).

The remaining fixtures are:

		1895.
Wed.,	Jan. 23 .	v. Old Brightonians.
Sat.,	" 26 .	Clapham Rovers.
"	Feb. 2 .	Trinity College, Oxon.
Wed.,	" 6 .	Crusaders.
Sat.,	" 9 .	Christ Church, Oxon.
"	" 16 .	Casuals.
"	" 23 .	Keble College, Oxon.
"	Mar. 2 .	R. T. Squire's XI.
"	" 9 .	Charterhouse (at Godalming).
"	" 16 .	Old Etonians.
"	" 23 .	Old Harrovians.
"	" 30 .	Old Westminsters.
Wed.,	April 3 .	Q.SS. v. T.BB.

We must congratulate E. O. Kirlew, O.W., on winning the high jump at the Oxford University Freshmen's Sports with a jump of 5 ft. 5½ ins.

THE FIELDS.

WESTMINSTER v. CAMBRIDGE O.W.W.

This match was played 'Up Fields' on November 17, and resulted in a win for the visitors by 3 goals to 1. Immediately on starting we pressed hard, and Martin put in a good shot, which was saved by Langton. From the kick-off Longhurst got the ball and ran down, but was well stopped by Beasley, who passed to More, and the latter dribbled down but was soon pulled up by J. Shearme. O.W.W. then pressed hard and a corner was conceded, which resulted in nothing. Beasley then dribbled up the field and passed to More, but he shot wide. A good dribble by Longhurst was stopped by Beasley, but Longhurst again rushed down and put in a shot which Fisher kicked away. We then had 'hands' given for us, and, after a sharp tussle in front of goal, Probyn put in a shot which went behind. A run down the right by More and Hogarth resulted

in a corner, which Moon headed behind. Soon after Moon put in a good shot, which went just outside the post. Longhurst and Allen then ran down, and the latter put in a hot shot, which was splendidly saved by Fisher, who just managed to reach it. Half-time was then called. On re-starting we pressed immediately, and Van der Gucht put in a shot which Langton saved, and Edwards, getting the ball, dribbled down the left, but though a corner was conceded nothing resulted. Moon and Van der Gucht then ran down, and Van der Gucht looked like scoring, but J. S. Shearme relieved, passing to Edwards, who ran down and centred to Longhurst, who scored their first point (0-1). A few minutes later Edwards again ran down, but was stopped by Muriel, and Sherring getting hold of the ball put in a good shot, which just grazed the post. Ladell then ran down and passed to Longhurst, who again scored, with a good shot in the corner of the net (0-2). On re-starting, after some good passing by Van der Gucht and Moon, the latter passed right across the field to Martin, who scored for us with a shot that hit the cross-bar and then went in (1-2). Allen and Edwards then ran down and obtained a corner, which was well put by Yeld. Fisher, in trying to save, dropped the ball, enabling D. Shearme to charge it through (1-3). In spite of all our efforts we could not score, though Langton had to use his hands often; and time was soon afterwards called, leaving them victors by three goals to one. For them, Sherring, J. S. Shearme, and 'A. N. Other' were very good of the back division, whilst Longhurst and Edwards were best forward. For us, Beasley, Probyn, and Fisher were best behind, and More, Martin, and Van der Gucht forward.

The teams were:—

WESTMINSTER.

C. D. Fisher (goal), S. Muriel and A. M. Whittow (backs), H. O. C. Beasley, S. C. Probyn, and W. F. Fox (halves), L. J. Moon (centre), J. F. More and A. H. Hogarth (right), G. F. Martin and C. Van der Gucht (left) (forwards.)

CAMBRIDGE O. W. W.

J. Langton (goal), J. S. Shearme and 'A. N. Other' (backs), R. A. Yeld, F. B. Sherring, and T. N. Griffin (halves), A. L. Longhurst (centre), D. Shearme and H. S. Ladell (right), H. G. Allen and G. L. Edwards (left) (forwards.)

WESTMINSTER v. MAGDALEN COLLEGE, OXFORD.

This match was played on November 24, and resulted in yet another defeat for the School. The ground was really in a very good condition considering the recent heavy rains, and the visitors, coming as they did from Oxford, which was still in a state of flood, were very surprised at its being so good.

We lost the toss, and More started the game from the Hospital end. We were immediately hemmed in, the ball seldom crossing the half-way line after once being started. Our back division for the first half seemed paralysed, and our forwards showed no

combination at all. In the first twenty minutes four goals were scored against us in quick succession; none of which were possible for Fisher to save. One especially, which was shot from half-back by Salmon, was really extraordinary; the ball curled in right to the top corner of the goal. After this an entire change came over the play of the School. More, who, with Van der Gucht, was the only forward who seemed of any use, scored with a splendid shot. Hewitt, who was playing in goal under the name of 'Gunner,' and had just before unexpectedly saved a very hot shot from Moon, could not save this second one. This success encouraged the School even more, and they really played up well. Fisher in goal was superb. He had an immense amount of work to do, but never once lost his head, or let the ball through. Bosworth-Smith in the second half tried hard to score but could not get past Fisher. Whittow was also very good at back, and Probyn showed by far the best form that we have ever seen from him. More and Van der Gucht, as has been said, were easily the best of the forwards. Hogarth was greatly missed, and Guy was not an improvement on Martin. The visitors did not bring down their full team, but all the backs and Bosworth-Smith of the forwards were most conspicuous.

The School team was:—

C. D. Fisher (goal), A. M. Whittow, R. E. More (backs), W. F. Fox, S. C. Probyn, H. O. Beasley (half-backs), C. Van der Gucht, L. J. Moon (left), J. F. More (centre), A. H. Guy, A. Woodbridge (right) (forwards.)

The visitors did not leave their names.

WESTMINSTER v. A. L. FEVEZ'S TEAM.

This match was played 'Up Fields' on Saturday, December 1, in a dense fog, and resulted in a win for us by 2 goals to none. The goals were obtained for us by Fox and More, both in the second half. Owing to the density of the fog it is impossible to give a detailed account, or in any way to criticise the play.

The teams were:—

WESTMINSTER.

C. D. Fisher (goal), A. M. Whittow and R. E. More (backs), W. F. Fox, S. C. Probyn, and H. O. C. Beasley (half-backs), L. J. Moon (centre), G. F. Martin, and C. Van der Gucht (left), J. F. More and A. H. Hogarth (right).

A. L. FEVEZ'S TEAM.

G. W. Grant-Wilson (goal), M. Fevez and A. L. Fevez (backs), A. G. Prothero, G. O. Shattock, and H. J. Kirkpatrick (half-backs), J. Gunery (centre), F. W. Longhurst and A. L. Longhurst (right), Dundas and P. C. Probyn (left).

'SIXES' IN GREEN.

The following is the result of the 1st round as played at present.

THURSDAY, November 21:—

Whittow beat Taswell . . .	(2-0)
Guy beat Woodbridge . . .	(1-0)
Jones beat Stenning . . .	(2-0)

FRIDAY, November 22 :—

Kirkpatrick beat McKenna (5-1)

Berens beat Brailey . . . (3-2)

Cooper beat Langston . . . (1-0)

TUESDAY, November 26 :—

Fox beat Hogarth . . . (6-2)

More, J. F. v. Maughan . (1-1)

More, R. E., beat Beasley (3-0)

THURSDAY, November 28 :—

Moon beat Fisher . . . (8-0)

Muriel beat Van der Gucht (3-2)

FRIDAY, November 29 :—

More, J. F., beat Maughan (2-1)

Waterfield beat Martin . . (2-0)

House Notes.

ASHBURNHAM.—We played Junior Rigauds on November 26. In this engagement our whole team showed marked improvement, and though the result was only a draw of 2 goals all, we certainly did most of the pressing. The forwards combined very well, Langston, Kennedy and Skeffington being conspicuous.

We re-played our tie on December 3, and succeeded in winning after a hard-fought game. Up to half-time no score was recorded, but then we played up much better, and Skeffington scored with a good shot. Rigauds pressed somewhat after this, but, failing to equalise, we were left winners by 1-0. In our Junior matches, Skeffington shot 4 of the 5 goals scored.

T. Kirlaw and Haweis have won our Fives ties, which were not productive of very high-class play.

We heartily congratulate E. O. Kirlaw on winning the Freshmen's high jump at Oxford (5 ft. 5½ in.).

COLLEGE.—Since the last number, Upper Elections have played Home-Boarders and beaten them by 3-0. More and Martin were best for Upper Elections. College Fives ties have reached the final stage, which promises to be an exciting game. The Literary Society have finished 'King John,' and have also read 'Hamlet.' Preparation for the play occupies a great deal of attention. In the 'sixes' More and Waterfield have won their ties, while Van der Gucht and Fisher, Hogarth and Martin have been beaten.

GRANTS.—Very little of interest has happened 'Up Grants' since your last number. The Yard Ties have been won by L. J. Moon, H. B. Templer, and A. R. Pain; who beat A. H. Woodbridge, S. L. T. Taswell, and H. G. H. Barnes in the final, 17-13. In the Literary Society we have just finished 'The School for Scandal'; there will be no more

meetings this term. In the Trial House Matches we are drawn against Ashburnham, and we anticipate a close struggle.

H.B.B.—Our match with Upper Elections did not turn out as well as we had hoped; for we were beaten by 3-0. In the Trial Matches we were beaten by Rigauds (7-0). Our forwards are fair enough until they get in front of goal, but they seem absolutely unable to shoot goals. Of course we are extremely fortunate in possessing two such backs as Whittow and Muriel. We offer our heartiest congratulations to T. H. Corfield on his election to Pembroke College, Oxford.

RIGAUDS.—In the final of the Juniors we were defeated by Junior Ashburnham, 1-0; after drawing with them, 2-2. As usual the forwards were the weakest part of our eleven, and had they availed themselves of the numerous opportunities offered to them in front of goal, the result would have been different. We have had three representatives playing for the School in the last two matches. Several Rigaudites have very fair 'sixes' this year, R. E. More, Berens, and Cooper having won their respective 'sixes,' but McKenna, Stenning, and Beasley have suffered defeat in theirs. In the first round of the Trial House Matches we defeated Home-Boarders, 7-0 (Beasley 5 goals, Barnes 1, and Blaker 1).

GUMBLETON ENGLISH VERSE.

'THE PLAIN OF ESDRAELON.'

Thy Name is 'God hath planted,' and thy sign,
How human follies mar a gift divine.

Slowly, and slower still the crimson sun,
His task accomplished, and his journey run,
Was sinking in the limit of the deep
Wrapping all nature in a cloudless sleep.
Asleep the drooping blossom, and the rill,
His babbling ripples hushed, flows calm and still,
While Kishon e'en forbears with slack'ning stride
To mar the quiet of the eventide.
All, all is hushed, save from the echoing sky
A still small voice is ringing ever nigh,
'Peace, twilight peace, 'tis God's own garden here
'Which He hath planted, aye and wondrous fair,
'Tis holy ground—reign on, thou peaceful still,
'Reign on for ever.'

Thus on Jezreel's hill
Let him who wanders pause, and round him cast
His silent gaze, and dwell upon thy past,
And as he gazes, only but to see
Thy solitude, and rank fertility,
That only lacks the hand of man to prove
How swift to brighten is the hand of love,
Sadness must needs steal o'er him, for the spot,

Though rich in nature's beauty, is forgot
 By all save scattered peasantry who toil
 To plant their orchards, and enrich their soil.
 Northward, and sloping gently toward the West,
 The Galilaen Mountains ; in her nest
 Of deepening dark blue waters, Carmel bold
 Stands out unrivalled, flushed with streaks of gold
 Shot from the faded sunset, where of yore,
 Like some lone mountain peak upon the shore,
 That strange weird prophet stood, for God alone,
 'Mid baffled hosts and idols overthrown.
 Eastward in Jordan's valley rolls a tide
 Of parting waters ; on the further side
 Gilead uplifts his towering peaks to bar
 The distant landscape on the hills afar.
 But Southward, 'neath the plain, a wooded rise
 Of unshorn hills and verdant pasture lies,
 While hamlets nestle in the glistening lime
 Clear 'neath those skies of only Eastern clime.
 Wanders the restless eye o'er ruddy soil
 Upheaved and shaken by th' unflagging toil
 Of old Typhoeus ; streams of lava flow
 From ever wakeful craters that o'erthrow
 The fruitful vineyard, and the wheaten floor
 That only peace could give, that war could ne'er
 restore.

Five are thy gloomy gates, two on the North,
 Where Kishon's muddy torrent bursteth forth,
 And Tabor's Mount rejoicing in God's name
 Commands the pass, Tiberias doth shame.
 Three to the South, where Jordan's waters flow—
 Jezreel, to guard thy plain from Syrian foe ;
 Samaria, to unbar to spear and sword
 Its battlefield, the Garden of the Lord ;
 And last Megiddo, where brave Judah's King
 Dared to oppose the might o'ershadowing,
 Which sped death's arrow, and his people's fate
 To bow their necks to Egypt's potentate.
 How many are the ancient warriors brave
 Whose helms lie mouldering in a watery grave.
 Thou ancient river Kishon ! who can tell
 Thine ever-changing seasons, how thy dell
 With summer suns is parched, and how thy bed
 From heaven's windows open wide is fed
 In stormy winter, how thy tortuous stream
 Forgets its gentle flow, its idle dream.
 'Twas here proud Sisera, foeman of the foe,
 When Kishon's rushing torrent laid them low,
 Footsore, deserted, weary, fled the strife
 To yield to treacherous hands his warrior life.
 Here the three hundred chosen of the Lord,
 With sounding trump, in hand nor spear nor sword—
 And clanging pitchers, shouting as they go,
 'The sword of God and Gideon' rout the foe ;
 And last of all the Lord's anointed fell
 On thy dread heights, Gilboa, whence they tell
 The awful curse pronounced by Jesse's son
 On thy High Places.

Ne'er wert thou thine own
 In war or peace, in plenty or in death
 'Twas ever blood that stained thy thirsty earth.

Branded in blood-red letters on thy plain
 Titus, Mark Antony, and Vespasian
 Have stamped their legions' memory o'er the spot
 Which God had planted, yet, it seemed, forgot :
 A truce from war, and Arabs with their loads
 Of native products rich, pursue thy roads,
 While Grecian soldiers tread thy fertile fields,
 And Ptolemais' port her vantage yields.
 The years rolled by, and Christian Pilgrims came,
 And built their cloisters with their tottering frame,
 From Bethshar's stronghold unto Carmel's sward,
 And unmolested served their risen Lord.
 But ere three centuries had winged their flight,
 Once more the desert Arabs came in sight,
 And pitched their murky tents, and eared thy corn,
 Awhile in common faith and fealty sworn.
 But yet again the cloister turret rears
 Its stately head ; unconscious of all fears
 Of Arab chieftain, thriving hamlets raise
 Their sheltering seats of justice ; but thy days
 Of peaceful joy are numbered, pilgrims still
 Wend o'er thy pathways, and their vows fulfil—
 But not for long. Where centuries ago
 Israel had seen the Midianites o'erflow
 Their settled boundaries, insolent with pride,
 Lo ! yet again there swells a rushing tide
 Of haughty Arabs, who defile thy soil
 And rob the peasant of his fruitless toil.
 And thus 'twill ever be, nor even thou
 Wilt gain thy freedom, nor the peasant's plough
 Furrow thy goodly soil to sow and reap
 A goodly harvest for the peasant's keep.
 Though God hath sown thee, though thy land was fair
 When crouching Issachar was fain to bear,
 Like some strong ass, his galling tribute, though
 Scarce lives a nation hath not met its foe
 On thy grim battle-fields in times of yore,
 Though year by year thou yieldest plenteous store.
 Yet what avails thee ? Where is now thy fame,
 Thine ancient glory, and the world-wide name
 Which e'en to hear made timid mothers weep,
 And tighter clasp their children, ere the sleep,
 That knows no wakening, but for e'er remains,
 Wrap them in ghastly slumber on thy plains.
 Gone, gone, eternally ; and in its stead
 Esdraelon, Lord of Battlefields, is dead.

W. C. MAYNE.

HORACE.—ODES I. 24.

What modesty, what means can limit grief
 For one so dear ? Sad sympathetic lays
 Dictate, Melpomene, whom Jove hath blessed
 With viol and with voice of liquid tones.
 So now eternal sleep Quinctilius holds
 O'ercome ; a peer to whom can modest worth
 Or Justice's sweet sister Flawless Faith
 And Simple Truth in any ever find ?
 By many mourned now passes he away
 By none more mourned, Oh Virgil, than by thee.

In vain thy virtue ! Not by force of this
 Canst thou recall one trusted to the gods.
 What if more charmingly than Orpheus thou
 Canst touch that lyre which hearing gave to trees ?
 Not so will life regain that empty frame
 Which Mercury with awful wand hath once,
 Too stern to ope to pray'rs the realms of fate,
 Compelled to join the gloomy crowd of shades.
 'Tis hard ! But what no human skill can cure
 Doth Patience make less grievous to endure.

Viator.

Obituary.

We regret to announce the death, on Nov. 28, at 30 Wilbury Road, Hove, of the Rev. WILLIAM BISCOE TRITTON. He was the son of Rev. Robert Tritton, Rector of Morden, Surrey ; being born Sept. 26, 1820. He was admitted Jan. 16, 1832 ; K.S. 1834 ; and elected to Christchurch, Oxford, 1838 ; in 1839 he left Oxford and went to St. John's College, Cambridge ; he took his B.A. degree in 1844, and M.A. in 1847. He was ordained in 1844, and was Curate of Cloford, Somerset, 1852-71. He married a daughter of Osgood Hanbury, of Holfield Grange, Essex.

Just before going to press, we heard with great regret of the death, at Bournemouth, of CHARLES BRODRICK SCOTT, D.D., late Head Master of Westminster. A full obituary notice will appear in our next number.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

WILLIAM WAKE.—An allusion in your last number seems to point to that form of the 'Curtain Legend' which—being adopted in the *Alumni*, in *Forshall*, in the *Dictionary of National Biography*, and in a magazine of last year—has a claim to be called the received version. Taking the dates which the same sources supply, we read that after John Glyn (aged 18, in 1621), as presiding Commissioner at Penruddock's trial in 1655, had passed sentence of death upon one William Wake (born 1628, died 1705), he procured a pardon for the prisoner by representing to Cromwell that he, Glyn, had in his Westminster days escaped a flogging from Busby (born 1606 ; Head Master since 1638) by the generosity of Wake, his school-fellow, who had taken upon himself the blame of tearing the curtain, and borne the punishment. It says much for Cromwell's confidence in Glyn that it stood the strain.

John Glyn—who *was* an Old Westminster, and *did* conduct Penruddock's trial—apparently came into the story only when Robert Nicholas—baptized in 1597, and therefore incompatible (like Glyn) with Wake and Busby—went out of it under suspicion of not being an Old Westminster. Neither of the two had ever more than a conjectural footing in the story, unless we assume that the versions in *Temple Bar* (to be considered presently) represent a tradition independent of the *Alumni*.

On the other hand, William Wake and Busby seem to have always stood in the story upon a basis of express assertion, which surely represents tradition. There is nothing to show that conjecture could have given us the name of William Wake, as it could and has of John Glyn.

It is only in No. 313 of the *Spectator* that we get anything like an approach to first-hand testimony. Eustace Budgell, the author, says that several living persons can attest the truth of the story. He was bred among Westminster men, at Christ Church, and was probably the nephew of an older Eustace Budgell who left Westminster only nine years after Penruddock's trial. He alludes in the text to the well-known severity of the Head Master, and mentions that the son of the gentleman who was pardoned filled at that day (1711-12) one of the highest stations in the Church. The foot notes to the large paper copy of the *Spectator* (1712?)—sanctioned, if not written, by Budgell, who lived till 1737—explicitly refer these allusions to Busby and Bishop, afterwards Archbishop Wake. That the reference, professedly conjectural, in the same note to Robert Nicholas as the third party, is bad, makes nothing against the other. The positive statements, perhaps even the very fact of a distinction, rather indicate that these rested upon good authority.

If William Wake was tried with Penruddock—which seems unquestioned—he certainly escaped death : for he lived till 1705—but seven years before Budgell wrote. If the reference to Penruddock's trial be allowed—if William Wake was the only Old Westminster among the prisoners—and if John Glyn was the only Old Westminster among the Commissioners—yet the story might be retrieved by showing the probability of a lost link : e.g. if John Glyn and the father of William Wake had been together under Wilson, or William Wake and a son of John Glyn under Busby, there would still be room for a sense on the part of John Glyn of an atonement due to William Wake.

However, *Temple Bar* for August, 1884, gives the names :—Glyn : *Wade* (?) : and Wilson (1610-22). It is probable that all the versions naming Glyn may be traced to the discussion on pp. 468-9 of the *Alumni*. Still, by the introduction of Wilson, John Glyn certainly scores a point against William Wake : and it is easy to understand how, in the telling, Busby might have ousted a flogger of less renown. But should 'Wade' turn out to be, what it seems, a mere error for the 'Wake' of other versions, 'Wilson' also will stand condemned as a correc-

tion made by someone who, being only concerned to remove a point against John Glyn, overlooked the interdependence of Busby and William Wake. For the sake of a valuable tradition, it is to be hoped that someone will come forward to throw new light upon the points raised.

B. M. G.

Correspondence

FROM OUR OXFORD CORRESPONDENT.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—I forgot in my last letter to mention that Willett played for the Varsity against the Crusaders.

Kirlew, as you probably know, won the high jump in the Freshers' Sports, though failing to reach his Westminster jump by 2 inches.

C. A. Phillimore has gone down, and as Eccles is going to follow his example at the end of the term, there will be a considerable gap in our ranks.

The signature 'Gabriel Gillett' appears below some stanzas in a recently published volume entitled 'Oxford Verses.'

Berens, Campbell, Severn, and sometimes Cox are playing for the House, and Garrett for the Second XI.

We hear great things of the Play, and are all looking forward to it very much.

Yours sincerely,

EX ÆDE CHRISTI.

P.S.—I should have said in my last letter that Chapman had come up to *Univ.*, not to *Oriel*. The Term ends on Dec. 8. Ch. Ch.

Dec. 2.

THE FIVE FIELD-MARSHALS.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—The story about the five Field-Mmarshals, though commonly accepted by O.W.W., is, I am sorry to say, not strictly accurate. If the writer of the article on 'Lord Raglan' will refer to 'Our Public Schools' (p. 249), he will find that his quotation from my article in the 'English Illustrated Magazine' has been amended in accordance with the facts.

Out of the seven Field-Mmarshals appointed between 1846 and 1855, five of them were O.W.W., but they were not all Field-Mmarshals at the same time.

Yours truly,

G. F. RUSSELL BARKER.

Nov. 24, 1894.

SOUTHEY AND 'THE FLAGELLANT.'

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—The Isaac Reed who made the note on the fly-leaf of 'The Flagellant' must have been the celebrated bibliophile. Reed died on Jan. 5, 1807, age 64. For an account of him see Nichols's 'Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century', vol. ii. pp. 664-672. Thomas and John Egerton, who carried on the business of booksellers near Whitehall, were the successors of John Millan, who died on Feb. 15, 1784. John Egerton died at his house opposite the Admiralty, on Jan. 17, 1795.

I should perhaps point out that Mr. Forshall has followed the account given in the 'Life and Correspondence of Robert Southey,' 1849, vol. i. p. 161.

Yours truly,

G. F. RUNELL BARKER.

Nov. 24, 1894.

FRESHERS AND FRESHMEN.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—If you have space for a mere question of words, may I ask whether it is from a whim of your University correspondents that new undergraduates are spoken of by the one writing from Oxford as 'freshers,' and by the one writing from Cambridge as 'freshmen'? Or has the former usage of the two Universities been varied by a mutual exchange of words? Is it correct now to speak of the great Quad at Trinity, and of Tom Court at Christ Church?

I am, dear Sir, faithfully yours.

M.A.

Nov. 28, 1894.

HOUSE FOOTBALL SHIRTS.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—Would it not be possible to institute 3rd XI, or House Colour Football Shirts, as the visitors are always complaining in matches that it is very confusing everyone playing in white?

Hoping my suggestion will be considered by the Games Committee,

Believe me, your truly,

F. O. R. WARD.

Our Contemporaries.

We beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the following:—*Meteor, Felstedian, Carthusian, Radleian, A. A. Notes, Cheltonian, Malvernian, Our Boys' Magazine, Ousel, Geelong Grammar School Magazine, Wellingtonian, St. Peter's College Magazine, Rossalian, Salopian, Blundellian, Ulula, Marlburian, Reveille, Wykehamist, Raven.*

NOTICES.

All contributions to the February number of *The Elizabethan* must be sent to the Editor, St. Peter's College, Westminster, not later than January 27.

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

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

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Moreat.