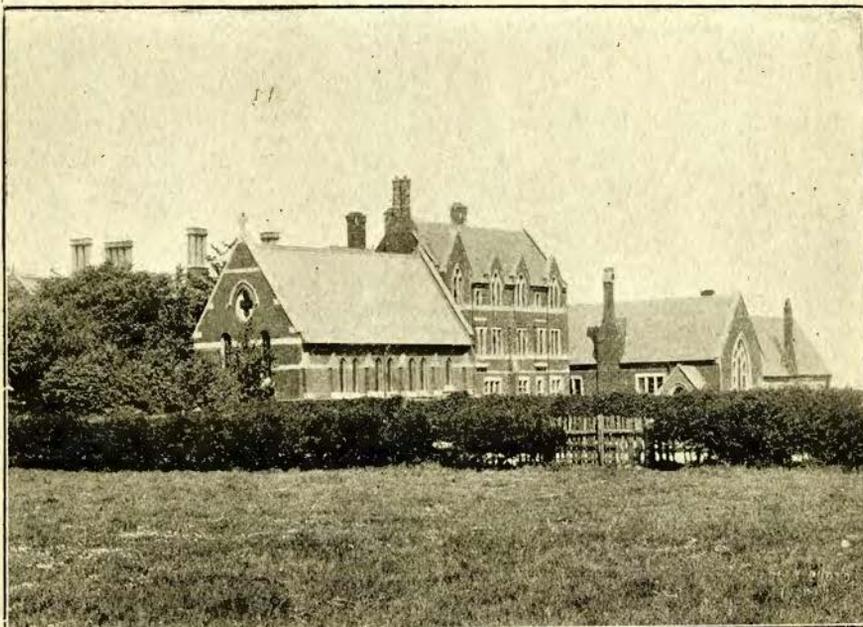
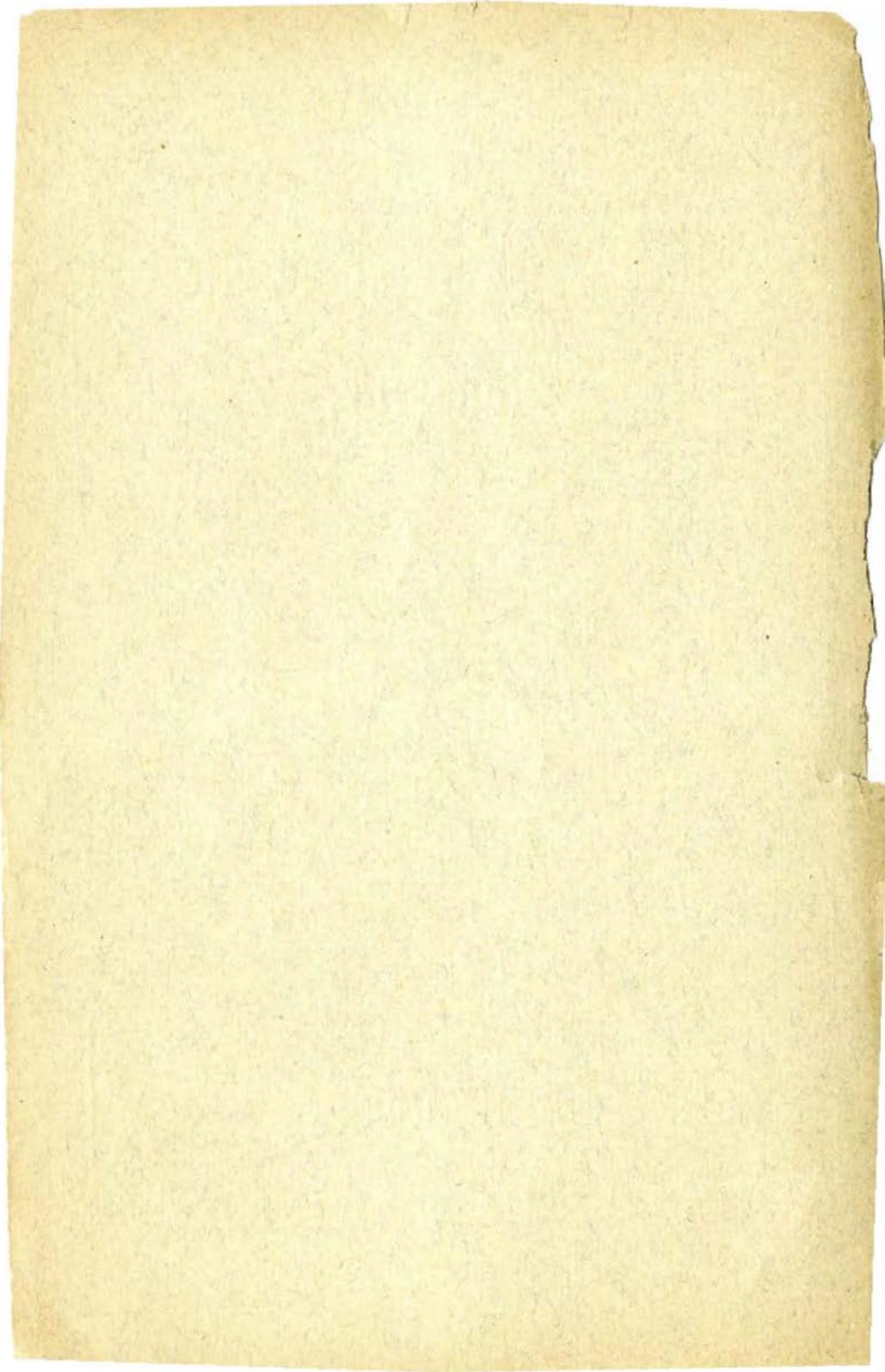


Lincoln Training College
Magazine.



APRIL, 1896.



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Annual Subscription, 1/-.

EDITORIAL.

In issuing the third number of our College Magazine we are very glad to be able to say that the interest in it has by no means diminished—on the contrary, we have letters full of encouragement expressing the great pleasure it has given many old Students not only in different parts of England but even in India and Africa, and one even suggests that “it would be easier for some of us to “compound for say five or more years’ subscription instead of “sending a small subscription each year—the notice may arrive “when one is away, or may come at a busy time and so be put “aside and forgotten—I should be very glad to send a subscription “for five or ten years.” This suggestion argues such complete faith in the future of the Magazine and in the Editors that it is especially encouraging, while at the same time it does undoubtedly point out a way of getting over what is always found to be a difficulty in keeping up a Magazine of this kind, and that is, the trouble of constantly reminding subscribers that their subscription has not been paid. There being no reserve fund of any kind to fall back upon, the number of copies printed must depend upon the number of subscribers, and we cannot afford to have more printed on the chance that some who have not paid will write and say “they are sorry but they had quite forgotten, &c., &c.” . . . However we must not anticipate that there will be any falling off of interest or any lack of subscribers, especially as we feel sure that the present number will be perhaps more than usually interesting, not only because it will contain Canon Nelson’s lecture on “Wordsworth,” but also on account of the changes which have taken place and are taking place in the buildings, the staff, the arrangements, the number of Students, the means of recreation for them and the endeavours to relieve, as far as possible, the great strain which the Education Department and the Science and Art Department appear to combine in putting upon them; it would almost seem as if they expected the Training Colleges to turn out a number of Teachers every year labelled “quite full,” “perfectly competent to teach Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Recitation, Music, Needlework, History, Geography, Mathematics, “Drilling, Science in all its branches, Blackboard Drawing, Free-hand Drawing, Light and Shade, French, German, Latin, Greek, “Welsh, Hebrew, Domestic Economy, Physiology, School Management, Cookery, &c., &c.,” and all this, or nearly all, to be crammed into them in the course of two years!! Well, in spite

of it all, they generally manage to have a happy time, and are always genuinely glad to come back and see their old College, partly perhaps because they know what a hearty welcome always awaits them there.

PAST STUDENTS, 1866—7.

1866.	Married Name.	Address.
Myra Allenby		
<i>ab</i> Margaret Blair ..	Mrs. Collitt ..	Eastbourne Ter., Gainsbro'
<i>b</i> Annie Maria Cooper	Mrs. Sands ..	12, Elm Avenue, Nottingham
<i>ab</i> Annie Maria Dickens	8, Elm Avenue, Nottingham
Sarah Ann Foster ..	Mrs. Hibbert ..	
<i>a</i> Catherine Hather ..	died Sep. 2, 1895	
<i>b</i> Eliza Ann Hopkins..	Mrs. Farrands..	Mansfield Road, Nottingham
Elisabeth Kaye		
<i>b</i> Sarah Ann Lake		North Leverton, Lincoln
Matilda Price	died 1873	
<i>b</i> Emma Riley		50, Stockton Street, Moss Side, West Manchester
Mary Ann Smith ..	Mrs. Hallam ..	
<i>a</i> Harriet Spivey ..	unknown	Selby, Yorkshire
Alice Twist	Mrs. Twigg ..	Birmingham
Sarah Alice Warren..	Mrs. Rawley ..	Anstey, near Leicester
Eliza Gibbins	died Oct. 1866	
Kate Jefferies	} both left during the year	
Eliza Pinkerton		
1867.	Married Name.	Address.
<i>a</i> Lucy Bains	Mrs. Tomlinson	Malpas, Cheshire
<i>b</i> Mary Barton		Navenby, Lincoln
Catherine Baseley ..	Mrs. Trew ..	16, Clarkson Street, Ipswich
<i>a</i> Sarah Louisa Boys..	Mrs. Page ..	Ridgeote, Harrow
Emma Brown		
<i>a</i> Sarah Clay	Mrs. Chambers	Long Eaton, nr. Nottingham
<i>b</i> Louisa Hamm		15, Priory Road, Spalding
<i>a</i> Mary A. Hashard ..	Mrs. Dixon ..	died.
<i>ab</i> Sarah A. Holden ..	Mrs. Fleming ..	Denham Schools, near Uxbridge
Mary Jenkinson	died 1868	
Eleanor A. Knight		
<i>b</i> Elisabeth Lake	Mr. Frettingham	54, Milton St., Nottingham
<i>a</i> Sarah E. Lambert..	Mrs. Radbourne	Manchester
<i>b</i> Harriett Mountenay	Mrs. Stallibrass,	St. John's Road, Lincoln
<i>b</i> Emily Pendred	Mrs. Berry ..	86, Alfred St., Northampton
Ann Priestland		
Mary Rawding		Metheringham Fen School

- b* Julia Arnold Smith 11, Ayr St., Forest Road,
Nottingham
- a* Elisabeth Towle ... Mrs. Woods ... Farley Hill, Luton
- Isabella Webb... .. Mrs. Burrage... Avon Lea, Harrow
- Fanny Winmill ... Mrs. Roberts ...
- b* Sarah Ann Wright.. Mrs. Dawber .. Faldingworth, Market Rasen

- a*. The Editor thanks all those who kindly sent additions
or corrections to these names.
- b*. Came to the Re-union in 1889.

CORRECTIONS.

1862	Married Name.	Address.
<i>a</i> Emma Peasgood ...	Mrs. Tacey ...	Leicester
<i>a</i> Eliza Thomazin ...	Mrs. Frost ...	School House, Lawshall, Bury St. Edmunds
1864.		
<i>a</i> Mary H. Sherington	Mrs. Henry ...	died 1885

EXTRACTS FROM A LECTURE ON WORDSWORTH,

Given by CANON NELSON, *at the College, on Oct. 14th, 1895.*

I know nothing in the lives of the literary men of this country more simply brave, more nobly self-reliant, than the way in which William Wordsworth, the poet, and Dora, his sister, took up their residence early in life in the Cottage at Grasmere. For, bear in mind what they were, gently born and bred. He had passed through the University of Cambridge. His brother was rising to the highest post in that University. William Wordsworth was probably the first undergraduate, who, in the long vacation, had made a tour through France and Switzerland. This was at the opening of the French revolution. He had formed friendships with some of their leading officers. On a second visit to France he was on the eve of joining the Girondists, when he was called home. But he was poor, and at first brother and sister are said to have had no servant.

Now why did they do this? Because they both felt that he had in him the making of a poet. She was a genius as bright as himself, and marvellously fostered his aim. He had grown up from boyhood amid the mountains and lakes of Cumberland and Westmorland. This had much to do with the formation of his character. He would claim their inspiration in his work, and in this early resolve he never faltered. Grasmere, and Rydal close to it, were his only residences. He kept his purpose of a lake life firm to the end. He dared to be true to himself, and Shakespeare tells us what was the consequence. In one of his poems he tells us mournfully that "plain living and high thinking are no more," but these had not left the earth when he took up his residence at Grasmere.

I should doubt whether ever a boy had such advantages in his school life as William Wordsworth had in reference to his after-work. He was placed at Hawkshead Grammar School in close proximity to Coniston and Windermere lakes. Very free from the restraints, both physical and mental, of ordinary school life. He stayed there for nine years, till he was seventeen. The liberty he enjoyed to traverse mountain and valley—to skim over lakes of water or ice, to make long expeditions alone or with a friend, on foot or on horseback—all this must have had a most profound effect on his after career. He kept for ever and enlarged the acquaintance thus made with Nature.

I do not think that in his youth he at all fulfilled the popular notion of what a poet should be. He had none of the Byronic air which certain young men in my early days assumed. I find certain adjectives applied to him at that period—untamed, insubordinate, self-confident, independent. To my mind there has always seemed (spite of the sweetness and gentleness of the man) something of that philosophy which was the best outcome of heathenism—I mean the Stoic. He was contented and happy on a mediocrity of fortune, calm, grave, self-reliant, and very little influenced by adverse criticism. He rested on himself and on his own feelings and convictions was true to his own view of life. They say he was a bit of an egotist. It may be so, but he was no mannerist, no conventionalist. We hear it sometimes said that there is much in such a character that is bad. Well! There is much in it which is good and right. I have ever liked in a pupil a quiet decision which will maintain its own views, as against mine, even when I think that view wrong, so long as it is maintained seriously with some reasoning power, and without rudeness.

William Wordsworth in all his poverty never got into debt. His life was a great deal better than blameless. He never made genius an excuse for vice, nor even for irregularity.

Among his contemporaries, and compared with many of his predecessors, he seems to me to emerge like a giant. I am quite ready to admit that for the delight which he has given me (and remember that delight should be the first great aim of a poet), I place him next to Shakespeare, and for the good influence which he exerted on me I should place him before Shakespeare. There is not a line in his seven volumes which I regret. He was perfect in his art, and poetry is a very high art. Where Browning is most deficient there Wordsworth was most finished and complete. His care in composition was great and sustained. Every word tells—you don't get false rhymes, or false grammar as you do at times in Scott. There are no lines put in just for padding and to make up a stanza. It is rarely you meet with obscurity. He never deifies villainy as Byron does. In fact, he loved Nature, and was natural. There is no need to expand this idea. Read him and see if it is not true. His life was very much an out-door life. He had great powers of walking, always composed in the open air, and the

peasants of the district, when he returned after an absence, have been heard to say they liked to hear the gentleman "booming" about again.

But now what were the characteristics which differentiated Wordsworth from his contemporaries in their poetry. It was not merely the purity of his writings, nor merely his love of Nature, for Cowper before him had turned the tide of artificial mannerism and dirty language, and from Cowper's time the current of English poetry began to run in clearer and more natural channels. But it was the intensity of his love for Nature. For him it amounted to a passion, almost to an adoration, so some who did not love him called him a Pantheist, *i.e.*, one who holds that God is everything that is, and everything is God—an accusation refuted alike by his life and by his poetry. He seems to have held that God has given us two inspired books, the Bible and Nature—that external nature and man's soul are correlative, and who at times has not felt this? He looked at man as a gem set in Nature, and like other gems improved by the setting. I never, in prose or verse, came across anything like this supposed inspiration of Nature till one day, quite by accident, I fell in with some Latin passages extracted from a writer of the 12th century—a man who exercised in his day as much influence in Europe as any before or since. They call him the last of the fathers, St. Bernard of Clair-Vaulx. That man avows that "What he learned of spiritual meaning in Holy Scripture came to him in the field and forest with no teacher save the oaks and beeches of whom he would speak as his masters and teachers." Again, writing to a friend, he says, "You will find something fuller in forests than in books. Trees and rocks will teach you what you can never learn from human teachers." Now I very much doubt whether Wordsworth ever read St. Bernard, but he writes exactly like him.

"Go forth and bring with you a heart
That watches and receives;"

or again—

"One impulse from a vernal wood
Will teach you more of man,
Of moral evil and of good,
Than all the sages can."

And I myself am quite ready to avow that amid the beech woods of the New Forest and traversing the rocks of Shetland, and many a sweet spot in between those two extremes of our Country, I have gathered more of what I now prize the most than anything taught me at School or College. Read his poem of Tintern and the Sonnet

"The world is too much with us,"

with this thought in your mind, and you will trace what I mean, though I can assure you that you will find the same thickly strewn through all his poetry.

Another great characteristic was this, he held, (quite unlike most of his day,) that the feelings of ordinary men under excitement were fit subjects for poetry.

I will ask you to read three poems illustrating this statement,

The Brothers, -
Michael,
The Cumberland Beggar,

and if you find these three are poems which satisfy your heart, then read a fourth. It is called "Margaret" when published by itself,—but is now inserted at the end of the first Canto of the "Excursion." But I shall dwell on this feature of his poetry under another head, viz., this—

He had to create the taste by which he was admired. For when he first appeared the whole public appetite was cloyed with most unwholesome diet,—Corsairs and Laras men, "with one virtue and a thousand crimes," as Byron depicts one of his heroes. Scott's Bertram of Risingham, and William of Deloraine, men such as you never meet with in the world, strange creatures like Southey's Thalaba men, such, that if you found them in your neighbourhood you would draw the attention of the police to them. I don't deny that often they were presented, especially by Scott, in a way that gave one's boyhood great delight, but as one grew older, the non-naturalness of such characters deprived them of very much of their interest—and it was this popular, non-natural taste which Wordsworth had to stem and turn, and he did it. But none but those who have made some study of his life can realize what he had to contend against. The critics condemned him hopelessly. One said to Southey, who really loved and appreciated Wordsworth, that Jefferies in the Edinburgh Review had written a crushing review of Wordsworth's poetry. "Go and tell him from me," said Southey, quietly, "that he may as well crush Skiddaw,—a truth now pretty well established, but somehow gradually, notwithstanding, there grew up a love for his writings. Men of the highest gifts and powers did not so much talk about them as they treasured them. They knew what his poetry had been to them. He had purified men's eyes to see more deeply into nature and into man. He had cast a halo round common life. He had created the taste which could admire him.

I can't dwell long on an important branch of his poetry,—The Sonnets. No one in this country ever wrote more or better. A good sonnet is a beautiful thing of fourteen lines—somewhat complex in its construction. It will soar like a rocket or a fountain, and as it declines to its close it will often fall like showers of light. Many of his sonnets are as polished as sea shells—like some finished statue, full and complete in themselves. I will name a few special favourites. The two on Sonnets, Westminster Bridge, Vanguard of Liberty, No. 2 on Confirmation, Motions and Means Wait, prythee, wait.

Then there are longer and very favourite poems. The White Doe of Rylston,

"A soul by force of sorrows high
Uplifted to the purest sky
Of undisturbed humanity."

There is another, The Happy Warrior, a man's poem rather than a woman's; it describes "what every man in arms should wish to be." It was really drawn from the salient features of Lord Nelson's character—but he in private life being what he was—his name could not be appended to it. It is a poem which has done good service. One old soldier, Sir Henry Lawrence, said of it that "he had tried to make it the model of his life."

There is a striking feature in some of his poems, by which, when you come to the last line or stanza, you have by it a beauty thrown back over the whole poem, independent of the former narrative, as in the last line of Schiller's beautiful ballad of the Diver. I will name three which exhibit this especially—

Simon Lee.
The Feast at Brougham Castle.
The Cuckoo.

Of the last named, Palgrave, (one of the best of critics), says "It has an exultation and a glory, joined with an exquisiteness of expression which place it in the highest rank amongst the many masterpieces of its illustrious author. It ends,

"O blessed bird, the earth we pace
Again appears to be
An unsubstantial fairy place
That is fit home for thee."

O, if you would study Wordsworth before the world and his wife get tight hold of you, you cannot think what stores of pure pleasure and comfort you will be laying up for your old age.

There is a volume of Wordsworth I should advise you not to read until you have become an earnest Wordsworthian, it is called the *Prelude*. It is autobiographical—the growth of a Poet's mind. It was early written, but he would not allow it to be published till after his death. It is a volume of the deepest interest, especially in reference to one great trial of his life. Like most thoughtful men of his youth, he expected great things from the early stages of the French Revolution, and when that culminated in the guillotine and Napoleon, the shock and despondency produced was intense. It was mainly his sister's loving comfort which carried him over this crisis.

There is another poem which I should advise you not only to read, but to re-read and Study. It is not an easy one—but it is the finest ode in the English language—you will almost require a tutor to assist you. It is called "Intimations of immortality from the recollections of childhood."

In conclusion I have one remark to make. I am now a very old man, past my four score—mental and bodily power are failing,

susceptibilities are not what they were, yet, what Wordsworth was to me at twenty, that he is still to me at four times twenty. I am no fair critic of him. We do not criticise those whom we deeply love, our parents to wit. We know what we owe to them. I can only be grateful for what he has taught and made me. He has stript life of many of its conventionalities, and enabled me to see more of its essence—character and qualities that is independent of social position. He enabled me to live at the fag end of a fen parish in much happiness and contentment with very spare means, amid the most elementary forms, and least poetic aspects of Nature and Society. He is still to me a staff of support, and one of the truest interpreters of life—

. "Our own dear life,
"With friends and kindred dealing."

AN OLD STUDENT'S LIFE AND WORK IN INDIA.

The following letter has been received by the Principal from Mrs. Logsdail (Elsie Robb, 1875-6), wife of the Rev. A. Logsdail, who was sent out by the S.P.G. to his present district—this is as large as the whole county of Lincolnshire, and has a population of 600,000 people. He and his wife have been living among the people in this district for the last six years, doing earnestly a great work there amid much discouragement, yet with patience and trust in God, leaving the results in His hands:—

Chaibasa, Bengal, Jan. 21st, 1896.

Dear Mr. Rowe,

Many thanks for your kind letter, we were very glad to get it—"Thank you," seems altogether too poor for expressing what I feel about the College Magazine. It simply delights me, telling me all about your doings, so that I shall not feel "strange" when I see the dear old place again, as I hope to do in two or three years. I felt very "choky" as I read, and I longed for some one to talk it all over with, and alas! I had not even the excitement of interrupting my husband—reading his precious "Guardian"—as I love to do, when I am brimming over with news on mail-day. But he was in Camp (interruption No. 1, only to give Sâlams). The College daily prayer for old students, and the Quarterly Mission Service, touch me very nearly. I thank you all for them, and pray that God will answer your prayers for us—and also mine for you. You may like to know that every Tuesday morning my first prayers for "friends and benefactors" are for "my own College," its chapel services, Principals, past and present, Staff and all Students, past and present, chiefly my own old friends. I found mapping out my morning intercessions kept me from vagueness, and it is very precious to feel that maybe some prayer of mine is being answered in blessing on many who have done much—very much for me, and whom I can never otherwise repay. I should like to keep in mind more than I do that others are praying for *me*.

I think it would help to strengthen me often when I sorely need help. We need your fervent prayers sorely; I need them. Mission work, from a distance, has a halo over it, and it is God's great mercy that it is so, for seen from so far off, and so superficially as it necessarily must be, if its ordinary work were the only side noticed, much loving enthusiasm and work might be lost that now cheer and help us marvellously. The day's work is very commonplace and very various. My *own* work I call Superintendence of the Girls' Boarding House, care of clothes of both boys and girls, and seeing after the needlework. I do no regular teaching, and yet my teaching comes daily. Sometimes it is helping to put on a straight patch in clothes (no girl, however big, has any notion of holding a needle when she comes to us); sometimes teaching a coolie to do honest work for his day's pay; giving a mason some practical demonstration of how to build a wall; giving medicine or binding wounds (in my husband's absence); looking up sick folk; buying in rice for the school (for storing in the dear time); petty payments; teaching three or four big girls Scripture; and most tiring of all to me, for I get bad backaches, is simply seeing people, when they come, and not only looking pleasant, but trying to feel pleased to see them, however absolutely trivial is their reason for coming. Tuesday "bazâr" or "hât" day (weekly market) is sometimes a five hours' trot from one door to another. Try to imagine yourself living in a house, only three rooms (one dressing and two bath-rooms), with ten *outer* glass doors, (we had eleven) and five windows, all generally open, and expecting to be quiet. A native is not troubled with qualms about disturbing one, and searching till he finds you is his ordinary custom—even if he goes the whole round of the house peering. Some folks just come—and gone after a short talk—two women wanting to know when their husbands return (they have gone as load carriers for my husband), they made a smiling appeal for a small gift, as they were hungry! and simply beamed on having about 8 farthings each given to them—they have come in 10 or 12 miles to bazâr and are off home again. It really takes little to raise a smile, still though the 2 pice is very little, one does not think it wise simply to give *because* they ask, every time—patience and gentleness with them are what one needs. The school clothing means at times a lot of work, one woman is responsible for the mending for all the 60, she has two girls to help her, and all the children (girls) help to keep the clothes in repair, and their sewing hour is spent in making or mending—chiefly the latter.

This year we have made one other advance in teaching the people that they must help themselves, viz., every boy who can must bring his own clothing—the absolutely poor and orphans cannot, but the others do. A few years ago the people paid nothing for board, clothing, or teaching. When my husband came here in 1890, he started fees R2 a term of 5 months. There was

quite an outcry among the people, and my husband calmed them by saying the fees would never be less, and soon more. Then fees 1/8 a month was asked for boys in the first class. All this sounds very outside work, and nothing for their hearts and souls, but we have felt very keenly that teaching and preaching were hopeless as to good results until the people realised that the Mission was not some sort of "giving" Institution, and not only that, but the sort of concern in which every member of the congregation had a right to a picking. It has often been used to us as an overwhelming threat, that "Ham Roman ho ja engi,"—"We will go to the Romans," unless we took their children free. Nearly all my girls and all the day scholars are still in school, and these get religious instruction in school class, but some three or four help in all the house work, and these I have been taking for Scripture teaching, more to try and get a hold on their hearts than for anything else.

(To be continued.)

COLLEGE NOTES.

In consequence of increasing demands on the part of the Educational Department, and the desire of the College Staff to keep pace with them, and in consequence of the addition of Day Students, five of whom will now be admitted annually, a change in the staff has become necessary, and instead of the Practising School Governesses living in College and taking a share of the College work, a fourth Governess has been added to the College Staff. The Practising School Governesses will now live out of College and devote themselves entirely to their school work. Miss Kirby, who had been with us for sixteen years, first as a Student, then Mistress of the Infant School and Mistress of Method, resigned her post at Xmas; also Miss Heape, who had been Mistress of the Girls' School since 1892. She has since accepted a post in the Pupil Teachers' Centre at Southampton, and all will join in wishing her every success in her new sphere of work. They have been succeeded by Miss Eleanor Johnson (who returns to her home in Lincoln from Kilburne, Derbyshire,) in the Girls' School, and Miss May Kent (from Kingsley Street Schools, Lincoln,) in the Infant School, and in the College by Miss Deeley (from the Teachers' College, Cambridge,) as Mistress of Method. As we publish no "Annual Report" of the College, which always, as a matter of course contains a "List of the Staff," we subjoin one here:—

Principal—Rev. A. W. Rowe, M.A. (Religious Knowledge, Physiology).

Head Governess—Miss Elwell (Literature, 2nd Year, History, Music.)

Miss Turner (French, Geography, Needlework, Reading, 2nd Year.)

Miss Aughtie (Drawing, Arithmetic, Science, Writing, Drill.)

Miss Deeley (School Management and Teaching, Domestic Economy, Literature, 1st Year, Reading, 1st Year.)

Mr. Dunkerton (Singing.)

Mr. Birkett (Agriculture.)

* * *

These last six months have been characterized by unusual "infirmities" on the part of the Students, of whom no less than five have had to be sent away to recruit, and one, Mary Kimbell (sister to Miss Anna Kimbell, who was one of our staff for eight years,) to everyone's regret not to return. She sailed for Africa in November with her brother who lives in Johannesburg, and we cannot but await with some anxiety accounts of her during all the troubles out there.

* * *

Too late to record in our last number was a visit last September 21st, from some of our "old Students" working in Sheffield, Ellen Wilson (1883,) Rose Dyson (1886,) Ada Ireson (1888,) Sarah Dawes (1889,) Annie Antcliffe (1891,) Annie Allcock, Edith Dowes, Albina Elston, Margaret Holding Carrie Poole (1892,) Eliza Dyson, Minnie Potts (1894,) who came by the invitation of the Principal and Mrs. Rowe, to spend an afternoon at the College. We are afraid the invitation was not sufficiently made known, for we wished more had been able to come, as we have quite a large colony of students in Sheffield. Miss Marsden, whom we hoped very specially to see, was unable to come through illness. After "inspecting" the "changes" in Chapel and College, a pleasant hour or two, interspersed with games and tea, was spent in the Principal's Garden.

* * *

Our small College dances (*i.e.*, any but the dance on the Prize-Giving Evening) are becoming rather "swell" affairs, if one may use a slang word once in a way! the decoration of the Lecture-hall, including the designing of the programme on the Slate, and the Supper provided by the Students themselves being more *recherché*. There is still a rather strong affection for the "red blankets" in the former! which, perhaps, gifts like a handsome Japanese screen that Miss Elwell has presented to the College from the late Bazaar in Lincoln, may in time supersede. The Certificate Dance was on October 9th, and the Shrove-Tuesday dance on February 18th.

* * *

This Bazaar for the Elementary Schools in Lincoln ought to be mentioned, though it is not actually College news, still, the College had a share in it, specially as we hear that the work of one of our

Students (Kathleen Huddleston, 1892) was bought at once by the Duchess of Portland, who opened the Bazaar. We are not surprised, for it is well known in Lincoln that the needlework of our best Students will always find ready purchasers, if there is any chance of purchasing it. Our Parish Stall, which included a good donation of work from the College, realized £100, and most of the Schools in Lincoln where our Students are working either had a hand in the Bazaar or have reaped the benefit of it in extra Class-rooms, not to say completely new Schools. The Bazaar was held in November, and lasted five days, the proceeds amounting to over £2,000—thus, once more Lincoln has warded off the Board School. In a former crisis in the well-known "conflict" in 1870, for this same purpose, Canon Nelson took a very leading part, so much so, that to him it was in a great measure due that Lincoln can still boast of being free from a School Board.

* * *

Nothing *much* happened in the Michaelmas holidays, October 19th—28th, (we have rather got into the way of expecting something in the way of improvements or changes when we come back!) excepting a new grate, a large share of which was presented by the Governesses themselves, to their own sitting-room and the removal of their old one to the class-room. Something a little bigger though took place at Xmas when the Governess's bedroom, opposite the "Long Five" and "Bottom Three," and in old days called, we believe, "the Coffin," was enlarged by taking the passage in and making the entrance to the "Long Five," by pulling down the wall between it and that "Select Three Room" so that we have two "Eights" now. We shall have a third, as we gain a bedroom by only having four Governesses, and this, which is at the end of "the Seven," will be turned into a Students' cubicle, for we now have the leave of the Department to take 41 resident Students—thus, alas! both Principal and Students lose their titles of "Arabian Nights" fame, "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves"!

* * *

It is happily not our custom to have dealings with the Po ice Court Authorities, but two of our Students, one a present and one a past have distinguished themselves lately by having to appear before the Magistrates; the former to defend the cause of dumb animals, the latter to answer for upholding apparently, School regulations and discipline. We are glad to state that each won her cause.

* * *

The Students "got through" their School work before Xmas. In addition to our own Schools, Kingsley Street (Miss Whittaker,

Miss Kent,) S. Peter-in-Eastgate (Miss Brown, Miss Grundy,) and S. Peter-at-Gowts (Miss Preston, Miss Calderon,) S. Swithin's Girls' School was put at our disposal by kind permission of the Vicar and Head Mistress, Miss Whybro (a Whitelands Student,) and this was much appreciated by all the Students who worked there.

* * *

Mr. Scott Coward paid us a "surprise visit" on Dec. 9th and 10th, and was very much pleased with us generally. We suppose in time we shall get hardened to these unexpected appearances of H.M.I., and shall even welcome him if he approves of us, and still more if he will report to the Department that there is just a trifle too much to do in College now-a-days.

* * *

The Scholarship Week (Dec. 17th-21st), went off very well, thanks, in great measure, to the "Grandmothers" and "Mothers," who, as usual, did not spare themselves to make the strangers feel as little "homesick" as possible. We had all available rooms in the College filled, and it was pleasant to have girls sent up from our old Students in larger numbers than usual this year. We hope we shall get a good number of them in.

* * *

Through the indefatigable energy of May Charlton, the "top girl" of our "First Years," a very successful Entertainment was given by them on January 31st, in the Dining-hall. The "New Window" was fitted up as a stage, and was made most effective, being hung with Chinese lanterns and crinkly paper. (The real moon added not a little to the general effect). The following is the programme:—

Part Song	"Moonlight"
	The Students.
Song	J. Hopkinson.
Tableau	"The Graces"
	A. Preston, L. Bignell, K. Whattam.
Song	L. Chapple.
Tableau	"The Disgraces"
	J. Betson, E. Gardner, A. Hamblett.
Pianoforte Solo	A. Lovell.

Song	M. Charlton.
<i>INTERVAL.</i>	
Pianoforte Duet	L. Wardman and L. Rowe.
Song	A. Taylor.
Tableau	"The Witches." M. Footitt, E. Walker, and M. Trevitt.
Charade	The Students.
Glee	"Good-night" The Students.

The Tableaux were illuminated by red light, and were admirably managed. The audience inhaled a little more of the sulphur fumes than were perhaps agreeable, but it was satisfactory to know, at anyrate, that they were being well protected by doing so from "influenza germs." It would have reminded the Students of the "influenza year" of those long days in the "Bottom Square Five." Both in tableaux and charade each Student seemed made for her part, perhaps we ought to say made herself suitable, for "the Disgraces," and the witches may have "feelings" otherwise! The Charade, "Catastrophe," was so intricate in its weaving that we all failed to guess it, though we certainly enjoyed the performance of it, specially the whole word, a travelling waxwork display. Afterwards the Second Year Students entertained the "Company" and the staff to supper in the Lecture-hall, and a dance ended the evening.

* * *

We are enjoying the services of a professional Teacher of Swedish drill, Miss Marr, from the Hampstead Gymnastic College, this term, and some of the Staff are availing themselves of this opportunity as well as the Students. This drill necessitates, what is a new feature in College costume, a calisthenic dress in addition to the white blouses.

* * *

One of our staff, Miss Aughtie, has been distinguishing herself in the late examination at the School of Science and Art, in Lincoln, by appearing alone in the First Class in Mathematics, and so winning the beautiful Silver Medal given annually by Mr. Ruston, as well as a handsome set of Geometrical instruments. The announcement was made by the Principal, at the Shrove Tuesday Supper, and was received with very hearty applause.

The Debating Society meets once a month, and gives the College, including the Staff, and, even a few favoured visitors, the benefit of its able discussions. The subjects of the four debates so far have been, I. "Are the English people worthy of the reputation they enjoy?" II. "Are strikes advantageous or not?" III. "Is novel reading beneficial?" IV. "Are the Women of to-day an improvement on those of a century ago?" In each debate the subject was proposed by a Second and First Year Student, and opposed by a Student of each Year. No. I. This was proposed by Annie Meadows and Judith Hopkinson, and, in spite of some strong arguments to the contrary, clearly put and well expressed, by Amy Swift and May Charlton, was unanimously carried. No. II. subject was proposed by Mary Crowther and seconded by Annie Taylor. An amendment negating the original proposition, brought forward by Ethelen King and Jessie Betson, was carried, viz.: "That though Strikes have advantages, the disadvantages decidedly outweigh the advantages." No. III. produced a good deal of discussion; it was proposed by Annie Meadows, seconded by Marion Trevitt; the contrary was moved by Gertrude Brunton, seconded by Louisa Pettifer, and a very neutral amendment was passed to the effect that novel reading was sometimes beneficial and sometimes not! In No. IV., which was proposed by Annie Gray and Jemima Mountford, the opposition bench was utterly outvoted, though Mary Wileman and Nellie Bexon, especially the former, spoke very much to the point. In supporting them the Principal met with much opposition, as might have been expected, while Miss Aughtie laid the blame of much that appeared to tell against the proposal at the door of the "Man of to-day!!" This somewhat stormy debate ended by the first proposition being carried with three dissentients.

* * *

The Games Club is more in shape this term and likely to do better work. A meeting was held at the beginning of term, and members of the Committee were either elected or re-elected. Miss Deeley was elected President, Annie Mackridge, Vice-President; Mary Wileman, Secretary; Miss Waddington, Treasurer; Miss Aughtie, "Chief Ranger," (a title which by the bye needed some consideration, and also needs some explanation, its meaning being in college parlance—"An Inspectress of Orderly Work in the Recreation Ground!") Two captains, Ethelen King (Blue), 2nd year, and Eleanor Walker (Green), 1st year, were appointed for Hockey and Cricket. Edith Northey, 2nd year, and May Charlton, 1st year, for Tennis, and Annie Harvey, 2nd year, and Annie Lovell, 1st year, for Croquet. "Colours" were also discussed, and finally "Lincoln Green" and a pale blue were accepted as suitable ones—both years to play under whichever colours they like. We anticipate some sharp struggles between "the Greens" and "the

Blues" in the future, judging from the games of Hockey which take place weekly, and in which some of the combatants wield their weapons to some purpose. It was voted unanimously at this meeting that the Staff should be petitioned for an Annual Prize to be given to the 2nd Year Student who, in her two years, shews the greatest "Esprit de corps" in all the games.

* * *

Our readers will remember the appeal for teachers for Grahamstown in the last number. Lavinia Potter, as will be seen in the list of re-appointments, has responded to the offer of work out in that diocese, and sailed last month for S. Africa, to take charge of the Girls' School at King William's Town, with a salary of £100 a year, board and lodgings, and her passage out. Her home is at Barrowby, near Grantham, and she is the second student from Grantham, we believe, who has gone to work in Africa. She takes with her the heartiest wishes of all that her work in everyway may succeed out there, and that with her experience and abilities, as well as her influence, she may be the help which the good Mission Sisters are so much wanting. We are trebly connected with Africa just now, Mary Kimbell at Johannesburg, Lavinia Potter at King William's Town, and Eliza Denton (1870-71) at Umtata. The latter writes with reference to the appeal from Grahamstown for our teachers, "I have just suggested to my Bishop (S. John's, Kaffraria) that we should make a similar attempt. I am sure we want workers, and I feel quite jealous of Grahamstown getting teachers from *my* College. So please let Lincoln be prepared for an assault. I am going at Christmas (*i.e.* last Christmas) to take charge of the principal school of the Diocese at Umtata, and I believe I shall require a good teacher very shortly." We hope when that appeal does come we shall find another of our students ready to respond to it. We have a very interesting report of the Kokstad School, of which Miss Denton was the Lady Principal, after mentioning considerable drawbacks, in the shape of illness and other anxieties before the School Examination, she says, "It was with unusual pleasure and relief that we found the children rise to what was required of them, and pass a really good examination, there only being two failures throughout the school," and again how much her work has been helped by the "kind support of the parents, and the pleasant obedient behaviour of the children, who have made her work both interesting and happy." It is wonderfully pleasant to have such accounts coming back to the College where so many in their two years learn the "art" of making their work, both to parents and children, interesting, and to see the result of doing so must be doubly satisfying—to themselves and to those who work for them here. To quote another part of the report of the boys' school there, "The prizes, as usual, are to be ordered from England, and will be presented at some suitable time when they arrive;" this sounds very foreign, just

think, if we had to wait for our prizes, from America say, and postpone our Prize Day indefinitely!

* * *

The Principal has been wishing for some time to have more interest in Mission work brought into College life again; there has been very little of this since the Central African Missionary Association had unavoidably to be given up, which was connected with our Sunday school, and to which many of the Students and all the Staff and Servants belonged. The late Dean had promised to come and hold an Intercessory Service for Missions once a quarter, but he did not live to carry out his purpose. When, however, the Bishop of Grahamstown came last June and asked the Principal if he would hold some service on behalf of his Mission, it was thought that such a request ought not to be passed over: consequently we have had two services in chapel since then, on November 5th and March 6th. To these the Grahamstown Associates belonging to Lincoln come, (Miss Norton, who lives in this parish, is the Secretary, and has a sister working in the Mission,) and their office is used, but the services are purposely made intercessory for Missions generally. Before the last service we had a short account with some lantern views of Grahamstown and its surroundings. These are specially interesting to us just now, as we hope Lavinia Potter has just arrived there.

* * *

We have had four valuable gifts for the Museum since Christmas:—A small and perfect selection of Leather in its various stages, from the acorn up to the finished piece of leather from Beverley, by Miss Elwell; A large number of specimens of Glass, notably three prisms, one in the rough, for light-house use, from Messrs. Chance, of the Glass Works, Birmingham; some beautiful specimens of Fossil Ferns from the coal mines, together with specimens of Anthracite, Cannel coal, Steam coal and Household coal, from Mr. W. J. Warrener, of Bracebridge, who has supplied the coal to the College for many years; and a most instructive collection of different Iron-Ores, graduated specimens of Pig Iron, and of Wrought Iron and Steel, from Messrs. Ruston, Proctor & Co., through the kindness of Mr. J. Ruston.

Miss Dix (1878 9), of Coventry, has also very kindly promised us a complete collection of Illustrations of Poisonous Plants. Any similar gifts which will aid the Students in giving their object lessons, specially those "terrible" criticism lessons (an ordeal through which all Students have passed), will be most gratefully received by the Principal.

* * *

Every reader of the Magazine will have received an appeal for help towards a Sale of Work, which we hope may take place in

the Autumn, in aid of various necessary improvements in the College. Some most kind promises and gifts have already been received by Miss Elwell. The demands of the Education Department for buildings suitable in their estimation as well as for the teacher labelled 'quite full' are such, that we sometimes wonder if the best thing after all would not be to pull down the old College altogether, and build another with every latest improvement, and room for every additional one that is sure to come out each succeeding year. Unfortunately the *only* difficulty to this seemingly wise plan is that we have *no* funds to do it with! so the next best thing seems to be to try and improve what we have.

* * *

One of our last "literary improvements" is a Reading Union for promoting good reading in holiday time, and Miss Elwell has promised a special prize for the best essay on a given subject. The subjects this last vacation were "Westward Ho!" and "Evangeline." Essays have been sent in by Annie Meadows, Emily Gardner, Louisa Pettifer, Eleanor Walker, and Edith Hales.

* * *

During this half-year we have had several very interesting "Recreation Lectures." These are lectures apart from the syllabus, and have not therefore to be listened to with any examination in view. They are generally given on Friday Evenings, from 5-15 to 6 o'clock, at which time the Debates also take place. Canon Nelson's Lecture on "Wordsworth" was the first of these though properly speaking it was also decidedly a Literature Lecture and if it had been as long again the audience would only too gladly have listened. To hear his familiar voice once more "waking the echoes" of the Lecture Hall was indeed a very great pleasure to more than one present, as well as to the new race of Students, many of whom know him well by name through sisters and friends, and from that portrait, which we never feel does him justice, on the wall before them. We are sure no other College can boast of its Ex-Principal at nearly 80 years of age (he has kept his eightieth birthday since then) coming back and giving a lecture with a clearness and vigour which does not in the least seem lessened by age. We are very grateful for the "Extracts" which he wrote out purposely for us, though we should have liked it *all*, and can't agree with him in thinking it was a bit "too long for the Magazine." Canon Fowler, of the Grammar School, very kindly gave two lectures in November on the "Lower Forms of Animal Life," illustrated by lantern slides. He also showed us a living specimen of a most curious insect of the Mimetic tribe, the only one of the kind, we believe, which has been exhibited alive in England. The Principal went back to past ages in two interesting lectures on "Prehistoric Man," which we hope to give our readers

the benefit of in some future Magazine. It is a most interesting subject, made more so each year by fresh discoveries of those unknown times. Two excellent lectures have been given by Dr. Lowe on "First Aid of the Wounded." His clear, graphic style of lecturing, so well mixed with touches of humour, have made these lectures specially interesting and of very great assistance to the Students. They were illustrated by a skeleton and by an admirable diagram, so that they left a very distinct impression on the minds of all who heard them, both what not to do and what to do in dealing with such cases.

* * *

By the kind invitation of the Principal and Mrs. Rowe, the Lincoln Students met at their house for their Social Evening on February 27th. All but one were present. Nearly all the Lincoln Schools are represented by our Students, so we are able to have a nice gathering. Miss Brown, we are so glad to report, is better, and back at Eastgate School again.

* * *

We know there have been several more weddings of Students this last year of which we have had no notices for the Magazine, much to our regret. Mrs. Rowley (*née* Annie Coope) has been at Ranby, near Retford, since she left College in 1879. She tells us she was presented with a beautiful silver tea service by the managers of the school and other friends. This speaks well of their appreciation of her work.

* * *

All the Students of her year will hear with great regret of the death of Sarah Jane Harris (1886-7), who was a pupil teacher in St. Swithin's Infant School, in Lincoln, before entering College. In helping at a concert in connection with the Seamen's Mission she caught cold, which brought on pleurisy, and she died after only a few days' illness. The following notice which appeared in the *Lincolnshire Echo* of March 4th, shows how much her work at Boston was valued:—"The death has occurred after a very short illness of Miss Sarah J. Harris, who had been mistress of the girls' department of the Blue Coat School, where she was very popular with the scholars. Yesterday afternoon a memorial service was held in the Parish Church, which was attended by the whole of the teachers and scholars of both the boys' and girls' departments of the school, in addition to the officials of the Girls' Friendly Society, for which Miss Harris was a prominent worker. The service, which was of a brief character, was conducted by the vicar (the Rev. J. Stephenson) and the Rev. S. F. L. Bernays. The body was conveyed to Lincoln on the previous day for interment, and the coffin, when taken to the station, was covered by a number of very beautiful wreaths from the teachers, scholars, and friends of the deceased lady."

The Certificate List came upon us like a "Bomb," for two names did not appear in it, and such a thing has never happened in the annals of the College before. It seemed most unaccountable, for one Student had come out in the first class and the other in the second class at the previous Certificate Examination, so of course we blamed the Department! and thought more allowance might have been made in such a year of pressure. The Committee and Principal did all in their power to find out the reason and get it redressed if possible, but it was not to be done. If it could in anyway help the two Students to know that they have the very heartiest sympathy of every member of the College, it certainly ought to make them pass with extra credit their next examination, for which they are working with so much will.

* * *

X The following is taken from the *School Music Review* for last October, and refers to Dr. Stainer's visit in 1894 :—

"MUSIC AT LINCOLN TRAINING COLLEGE.—The high commendation bestowed by Sir John Stainer upon the musical results obtained in this College (the Students gained ninety-nine per cent. of the marks for the practical examination in music) should make Mr. E. Dunkerton, the music master, a proud man. Mr. Dunkerton, besides being a lay clerk at the Cathedral, holds many appointments in neighbouring schools, and he is greatly in demand by choral societies as a conductor and as a singer. He has an excellent tenor voice and sings with very great taste. As a teacher he succeeds in getting a full, sweet tone from his pupils, and imparting a sense of refinement. At the Training College he has an admirable coadjutor in Miss Elwell, one of the resident staff, and the Rev. A. W. Rowe, the principal, takes great interest in the music."

DAY STUDENTS EXHIBITIONS.—FEES.

The following notices are sent out to all candidates who wish to enter College.

DIOCESAN TRAINING COLLEGE, LINCOLN.

1. The Committee, wishing to extend the benefits of the Training College to Pupil Teachers residing in Lincoln or Lincolnshire, who may not be able to obtain admission as Resident Students, are prepared to receive Five-Day Students annually, on payment of an Entrance Fee of Ten Guineas for the two years, or an Annual Payment of Six Guineas. Every such Day Student will receive a grant of £20 a year during her training, for her own expenses under Act 127 of the Code.

Arrangements can be made for their taking their mid-day meal at the College with the Resident Students.

Application should be made to the Principal as early as possible.

2. Two Exhibitions of £10 each, tenable for one year, are offered annually by the Committee to Candidates who sit for

Admission into this College, provided they are within the first 500 on the Scholarship List.

The fees now for Resident Students are £12 10s. for Candidates in the 1st Class, and £15 for Candidates in the 2nd Class.

RE-APPOINTMENTS, 1895-1896.

- Sarah Pegg, (1889-90), Llanellen School, Abergavenny. H.
 Mary Heape, (1889-90), Pupil Teachers' Centre, Southampton.
 Eleanor Johnson, (1892-3), Girls' Practising School, Lincoln. H.
 Mary E. Kent, (1892-3), Infant Practising Schools, Lincoln. H.
 Emma F. Whatam, (1893-4), Kingsley St. Infant School, Lincoln. H.
 Amelia J. Staveley, (1893-4), Standish Lower Ground Church School, Wigan. H.
 Nellie Wilcox, (1893-4), Church Square Girls' School, West Hartlepool.
 Charlotte A. Withers, (1893-4), Holme Hill Junior Girls' School, Grimsby. H.
 *Frances M. Crombie, (1894-5), Lady Macclesfield's School, Oxon., Stoke Talmage, Tetsworth. H.

*On account of delicate health F. Crombie was advised to leave Leeds, where she was an Assistant under the School Board, and get work further south.

APPOINTMENTS, 1895-6.

- *Anna L. Gossling, (1894-5), Parish Schools, Gt. Yarmouth. Salary £80. A.
 Lavinia E. Potter, (1894-5), King William's Town. S. Africa. Salary £100. H.
 Mary R. Thompson, (1894-5), Infant School, Brigg. Salary £75. H.
 Annie E. Wilson, (1894-5), Infant School, Penistone Salary £70. H.

*Anna Gossling took charge of our Girls' Practising School after Xmas for six weeks, until Eleanor Johnson came.

This list of marks for Singing before Mr. McNaught last April, ought to have appeared in our last number. This per centage is specially good when we know that it was the result of barely three mouths' training.

MAXIMUM 50.

1 Edith Amos... ..	46	12 Lavinia Potter	43
2 Frances Bishell	50	13 Elfreda Skenfield	45
3 Frances Crombie	50	14 Leila Tanner	50
4 Maude Crossley	50	15 Amy Tassell	50
5 Elizabeth Dawson	50	16 Kate Thompson	50
6 Anna L. Gossling	50	17 Mary Thompson	43
7 Alice Greening	34	18 Martha Tilston	50
8 Elizabeth Grindrod	50	19 Amelia Vernon	42
9 Florence Habbijam	50	20 Ethel Wilson	45
10 Lily Horstall	50	21 Ruth Wooddin	50
11 Minnie Port... ..	50		

CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION.

JULY, 1894.

*Second Year Students.**First Year Students.*

CLASS I.	Elizabeth M. Grindrod	CLASS I.	Annie L. Harvey
	Leila J. Tanner		Annie M. Mackridge
	Anna L. Gossling		Kathleen F. Aviss
	Lavinia E. Potter		Rosa M. Hill
	Alice M. Greening	CLASS II.	Mary Crowther
	Edith N. Amos		Amy E. Swift
	Florence H. Habbijam		Mary Kimbell
	Martha E. Tilston		Annie E. Meadows
CLASS II.	Lily Horsfall		Alice Williamson
	Frances Bishell		Mary Wileman
	Frances M. Crombie		Frances A. Hill
	Maud Crossley		Eleanor Streeton
	Minnie J. Port		Gertrude Brunton
	Elizabeth Dawson		Amy Sowden
	Mary R. Thompson		Ethelen King
	Kate R. Thompson	CLASS III.	Annie Gray
	Ruth L. Wooddin		Edith Northey.
	Annie E. Wilson		
CLASS III.	Amelia Vernon		

NOTICES.

March	23.	Religious Knowledge Examination
"	24-27.	College Examinations.
"	28—	April 18th. Easter Vacation.
April	25.	Geometry Examination.
"	27.	Light & Shade "
"	28.	Freehand "
May	4.	Physiography "
"	5.	Agriculture "
"	29.	Dr. Stainer's Inspection.
July	9.	Prize Giving Day.
"	13.	Certificate Examination begins.
"	18.	Summer Vacation.

Dates of other Inspections not yet received.

1895.

MARRIAGES.

Sep.	16.	At St. Mary Magdalene's, Lincoln, Martha Jane Barraclough (1882-3), to H. M. Vates, 71, West Parade, Lincoln.
Oct.	10.	Annie Coope (1878-9), to John Rowley, 68, Queen Street, Hull.

OBITUARY.

Feb. 1896. At Boston, Sarah Jane Harris, (1886-7), aged 29.

We have an application from the printers for more matter, so subjoin the following lines which we feel sure will be very familiar to many of our readers, and that the very sound of the bell echoing in their ears will of itself recall past times. Can anyone send us any other well-known College rhymes? We should also be glad to know what year these rhymes were originated and who was the author. It is evident from the mention of "class walks," a term altogether strange to Students of modern days, that these lines are of "high antiquity," the bell itself being almost "prehistoric"!

THE COLLEGE BELL.

At Lincoln College, on the floor
 In the lower corridor,
 Stands the College Bell ;
 Rung so oft from day to day,
 'Tis a wonder 'tis n't worn away,
 That good old College Bell.

Oft in the morning ere 'tis light,
 While yet the stars in heaven are bright,
 And most good people sleep,
 The girls are wakened from their rest,
 And warned to stand to get them dressed,
 By pealings loud and deep.

Again each day, from time to time,
 O'er all the place are heard the chimes
 Rung from that iron throat :
 A call to lessons or to meals,
 To class walks or to Chapel, peals
 Full oft in loud clear notes.

By every hand 'tis made to sound,
 To clang or wake the echoes round,
 Or give one hurried peal,
 Or loud and hard and fierce and strong,
 A thousand ways that bell is rung,
 And *all* its influence feel.



The first of these is the fact that the
 author has not only written a very
 interesting and original work, but
 has also done so in a very
 readable and accessible style.
 This is a book which should be
 read by all those who are
 interested in the history of
 the world, and who wish to
 know more about the events
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 It is a book which is both
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