

LINCOLN
Diocesan Training College
MAGAZINE



THE COLLEGE ASSOCIATION.

Aim of Association:—

To be a means of binding past Students to one another, and to the College.

Its constitution is as follows:—

Members, comprising Students trained in the College, Ex-Officio Members, The President (the Principal), and the College Staff.

RULES OF MEMBERSHIP.

1.—Members of the Association shall receive the Holy Communion at least once a month.

2.—They shall use the College prayer said daily in Chapel.

3.—They shall endeavour, as far as circumstances permit, by some voluntary service to the Church, to recognize their responsibility as Church-trained Teachers.

4.—They shall pay a yearly subscription of 2/6, 1/- of which will be given to the Church Schoolmasters' and Schoolmistresses' Benevolent Institution.

Members receive the College Magazine free of charge, and are entitled to wear the College Association Badge. The Card of membership and the Badge, 3/1, or 3/3 (in silver gilt), including postage, can be obtained from the Secretary.

The subscription to be forwarded to the Secretary, Training College, Lincoln, each year BEFORE December 1st.

MEMBERS.

1862 Annie I. Morrison.

1864 Elizabeth Lowndes (Mrs. Edwards).

1867 Sarah A. Wright (Mrs. Dawber).

1870 Annie E. Whitworth (Mrs. Hutchinson).

1871 Sarah Pearson, Alice Kent (Mrs. Howe).

1872 Elizabeth Brummitt.

1873 Sarah E. Sutcliffe (Mrs. Watson), Elizabeth Watson (Mrs. Dixon), Sarah Thorpe (Mrs. Shelton).

1874 Annie Selvage, Mary A. Greaves, Clara Brummitt.

1875 Fanny Burton (Mrs. Milner), Elizabeth Satchell (Mrs. Williams).

1876 Annie Harrington (Mrs. Robbins), Elsie Robb (Mrs. A. Logsdail).

1879 Selina Dix, Alice Whiteley.

1880 Maude Etchells (A.T.S.)

1881 Mary Williamson.

1882 Jessie Bourne.

EDITORIAL.

- 1885 Eunice B. Turner.
1887 Hannah Thomason (Mrs. Shaw). Frances Elwell.
1888 Jane Martin, Frances Wells, Rosa Preston, Emma Johnson
(Mrs. Hamer).
1889 Emma Wilkinson, Jessie Hutchison.
1890 Charlotte Watson.
1891 Mary Bell, Gertrude Whattam, Laura A. A. Wilkinson.
1892 Albina Elston, Agnes Radford, Kathleen Huddleston. Carrie
Poole.
1893 Gertrude Radford, May Kent, Elizabeth Robinson, Edith
Martin, Sarah E. Clubb.
1894 Ada Aughtie, Emma Whattam.
1895 Frances Crombie, Amelia Vernon, Alice Greening.
1896 Mary Wileman, Annie Meadows, Annie Harvey, Amy Swift,
Ethelen King.
1897 Kate Whattam, Edith Hales, Eleanor Walker, Jessie Betson,
May Charlton, Mary Footit, Annie Taylor, Marian Trevitt,
Lucy Bignell, Ada Preston.
1898 Alice Falkinder, Gertrude Kenning, Marian Thomson, Minnie
Sells, Alice Upton, Ethel Craft, Carrie Morton, Margaret
Harrison, Harriet Coales, Jane Eggleston, Minnie Rim-
mington, Alice Dunbar, Ada Rimmington, Norah Murray,
Fanny Schröder, Susannah Sargisson, Rose Naylor,
Winifred Brown, Emily Ayres, Gertrude Hemsley,
Gertrude Hodgson.
1899 Ada Brown, Lucy M. Marrows, Bertha J. Wilding, Florence
Howard, Margaret S. Smith, Annie A. Harrison, Mary
E. Lamming, Augusta A. Tanner, Margaret A. Glenn,
Susannah Dewis, Priscilla Johnson, Helen M. Simons,
Elizabeth J. Taylor, Lily A. Mottram, Ethel R. Stapleton,
Annie King, Marion S. Grundy, Ada L. Davis, Alethea
A. Hildred, Edith M. Hillyer, Gertrude M. Tall, Mary E.
Simmonds, Emily Wales, Mildred A. Vaughan, Gertrude
Goulding, Ada M. Johnson, Alice J. Child, Gertrude
Stallibrass, Edith M. Hibbitt, Grace Harlock.
(Mildred Vaughan, Bertha Wilding, Correspondents.)

EDITORIAL.

When issuing our last number we were considering the projected Whitsuntide gathering, and were wondering how it would go off, for it was regarded rather as an experiment, though somehow we felt sure that old members of the College would gladly avail themselves of the opportunity of revisiting their College, and recalling in each others' company many happy memories of Student-hood, not to say girl-hood. And so it proved, for we feel glad that we are able to say that it was a great success in every way, and that the Present Students were quite as much interested

in seeing and welcoming their former representatives, as the Past were in renewing their recollections, seeing the alterations, and talking over old times together. All seemed to combine in a hearty endeavour to make it a success, and their efforts were certainly rewarded. We are now able to regard it no longer as an experiment to be tried once, like the great Re-union some ten years ago, when nearly four hundred Past Students met together at the College, but as a regular recurring part of our College Whitsuntide meetings, and a very pleasing addition to them. We are also glad to see that it did not in any way interfere with the studies of the Students, but rather perhaps stimulated them, as the Certificate List which we received on September 21st shews quite clearly. For it is a very good list indeed, especially when it is compared with the position which many of the Second Year's and some of the First Year's took in the Scholarship List at their admission. It shows quite plainly what really steady work and careful attention can do, and it is an excellent testimonial to the great pains which the Governesses took, and their patient work, and to the application of the Students generally. And this brings us to another matter which is now more than "looming" in the distance, and begins to take the form of a sober reality, and that is the enlargement of the College—for not only has a large and influential Committee been formed to carry it out, but plans have been received and accepted, and what is still more to the point, several large donations have been generously promised. It is proposed to erect the new building on the North East side of the present buildings, in part of the kitchen garden, so as to provide a spacious Dining Hall, to dine a hundred people, opening into a fine Recreation Room, to accommodate from seventy to eighty, and a Class Room for fifty Students. Upon the first and second floors it is intended to build Dormitories for forty additional Students, and Rooms for three Governesses, and a good Sick Room, and additional Bath Rooms, &c. If these plans be carried out, they will have the effect of raising the number of the Students from fifty-six, which is our present number, to one hundred. The total cost will be at least six thousand pounds, and this sum has to be collected. We feel quite sure that all our Past Students, who number now nearly one thousand, will do their utmost to contribute towards it, and to get others to do the same. This amount includes the addition to the College Chapel, rendered necessary by this proposed increase in numbers, and as the cost of such an addition will be five hundred pounds, it has been suggested that the Students, Past and Present, should undertake to collect this amount as their contribution to the enlargement.

The Principal and Miss Elwell would be glad to receive the names of those who are willing to take part in this, by means of collecting cards, which will be sent to them upon application. And so we send out this fresh number of our College Magazine, feeling that it may, and hoping that it will, mark the beginning of a great work.

PAST STUDENTS, 1880—81.

Left in 1880.	Married Name.	Last known Address.
Selina Andrews ...	?	
Mary Ann Arnett...	?	
Adelaide Astle ...		Nottingham Board School
Annie Margaret		
	Bray Mrs. Bolton ...	
Eliza Brooksbank		
	Brigham Mrs. Hurst ...	Kirk Ella, Hull
bJane Buckley ...		St. Mary's Infant School, Nottingham
bcElizabeth Helen		
	Carlton Mrs. Wright ...	Abbey Park Villa, Grimsby Woolwich
aClara Cree ...		
aElizabeth Gilbert.	Mrs. E. Bray ...	Kings Lynn
Annie Higham ...		
bedAgnes Hurt ..	Mrs. Briggs ...	23, Halton Park, Wellingboro'
aMary Jackson ...	Died July, 1898.	
cMartha Edith		
	Shotbolt Mrs. Dove ...	Denton School, Grantham
bMary Elizabeth		
	Smith	
Martha Speechley..		
Agnes Strickland...	Mrs. Hankinson	Burgh-on-Bain, Louth
aFanny Teather ...	?	Hackthorne, Lincoln
bcSarah Ann Tether	Mrs. Good ...	Manor House, Fiskerton, Lincoln
aEmily Alice Webb		The Hooze, Forthampton, Tewkesbury
Left in 1881.	Married Name.	Last known Address.
bMartha Beall ...	Mrs. Dodson ...	
abMary Jane Cooke	Mrs. Ewbank ...	Leicester
Eliza Crossland ...	?	
Helena Goodison...	Died ...	
aAnne Hague ...	Mrs. J. Holden..	Ashleigh Park Rd., Lytham
aJane Jackson ...	Mrs. C. H.	
	Farnsworth ..	Pitman St., Canton, Cardiff
bEliza Georgina		York House, N. Ormesby, Middlesboro'
	Kirkby	
aAlice Marshall ...	Mrs. E. Robinson	3, Holyrood Quadrant, Glasgow
cAgnes Sophia		
	Mellors Mrs. Gilbert ...	Caunton, Newark
baMary Norton ...		5, Birch Avenue, Old Trafford, Manchester
cLydia Mary Oliver	Mrs. Stansfield..	The Fairfield School, Warrington
bcAda Palin ...	Mrs. Fryer ...	Union House, Loughboro'

Left in 1881.	Married Name.	Last known Address.
Mary Jane Paliner.	Died	
bSelina Sophia Pickerill		Board School, Kirby Folly, Nottingham
cMary Ann Sewell.	Mrs Glascodine.	Corringham School, Gainsboro'
bSarah Jane Smithson		Mareham-on-the-Hill, Horncastle
aMary Ann Taylor.	Mrs. Hogg ...	Rose Hill Street, Derby
cdMary Williamson		26, London Road, Oldham
Alice Mary Young..		

a.—The Editor thanks all those who kindly set additions or corrections to these names.

b.—Came or hoped to be present at the Re-union in 1889.

c.—Takes the Magazine.

d.—Chapel Warden.

UNIVERSITIES' MISSION TO CENTRAL AFRICA.

* LETTER FROM MISS NELSON.

MBWENI, ZANZIBAR,

February 23rd, 1899.

My Dear Students.

My last letter was dated Easter (1898), and now we are in Lent again, so nearly a year has passed since I wrote it. I do not think I have changed my ideas of Swahili character at all, but I hope I have learnt a little how to manage it. I know now that it is absolutely useless ever to show any temper, their tropical natures are so entirely indolent that any sort of energy only amuses them, they look on in a superior way and think it isn't worth while altering their line of conduct until you are quiet again. When first one arrives here, one thinks the children are dishonest, and, of course, as in every large collection of children you will find some who steal, but in nine cases out of ten when things disappear, the child's indolence is at the bottom of it. She wants a pen, she knows there is one handy on your table, and that you would certainly give it to her if she asked you, so she takes it, and then doesn't take the trouble to put it back. Their untruthfulness is more serious and harder to eradicate. Generations of slavery have made lying an absolute habit. When a child is asked a question, it comes more naturally to her to give a wrong answer than a right one. partly from an instinct of self-preservation, but partly, also, because it is not worth while bothering to be exact. To see that it is wrong they cannot, they only think you very foolish for believing them.

One thing has come home to me very much, and that is how cut and dry my Scripture lessons must have been in old times, quite half of the time must have been taken up with explanations of the errors in our Authorised version and expatiating a little on Eastern customs, on neither of these points do I say a word now! Our translation of the Bible into Swahili is most beautifully done; it is faithful as a translation of the original, and moreover, the best piece of Swahili writing we have. I should never dare to question a word of it, of course. Then, in all their daily habits and customs, these people are far more like the people of Bible times than we are, constantly as I watch them sitting round a well mouth, pounding corn, wailing for the loss of a friend, etc., etc., I am reminded of verses of Scripture, and realize how much more they know of such things than I do. Thus all one's time can be given to the actual narrative, and to dwelling on the ethical lessons which can be drawn from it. It is very good for the teacher that it is so.

I spoke of writing an English primer in my last letter, and what dull work it was plodding through exercises and lists of words. I had not got further than the Indicative Present of the simple verbs, when a delightful little book came out from England, prepared all unbeknown to me by Miss Clutterbuck, a member of the Mission Staff. The Arithmetic cards I spoke of still hang fire, I wrote to India for books used there, but alas, when they came they were no use, for they were written in Gujerati, and besides that, Rupees and *pies* were used, and *pies* are not the same as our *pice*, however, I hope they will be done in time.

We are very much interested in the Ladies' Mission House opened in Zanzibar last January. Miss Philipps, who was temporary head here when I came out, has gone to be head there, and at present has three ladies under her. Their hope is to work amongst the Arab ladies, that is the wives of the aristocracy, the Swahili women, and possibly the Hindoos who form the trading class too. Of course, the work is still in its infancy, and it must any way be uphill work, and possibly it may develop along quite different lines from the expected ones. I bicycled in yesterday to spend the day with Miss Phillipps, and much enjoyed it, though I began with tumbling off my machine and cutting my arms and knees and face rather badly. I started at 6-30 a.m. so as to be in before the heat, and in time for 7-15 breakfast, and it was so glorious, the cool air and the low light, and the beautiful colours. I sailed along thinking what a pity it was one could not go for a bicycle ride every morning, and did not remember that I was carrying a closed umbrella in my right hand, until it caught in my spokes and tipped me over. I had sent a clean dress into town, so after a little while I went on, especially as dozens of kind Swahilis came round me at once, washed my face and hands by pouring water on them, and took the worst of the dust off my dress. I found those three lucky ladies had been told by the Bishop that they were to work for four whole hours a day at Swahili for the present. I did feel so envious of them, as I get so very little time now for that purpose. Later in the morning I went with Miss Phillipps to call on an Arab lady who was ill. She was rather a grand person, and lived at the top of a large house, but, oh, the dirt of the lower story! the boot house at the College is cleanliness and tidiness compared to it, a tumble-down staircase, only boxes and packing cases, and food refuse about. I am told that the Sultan's Palace is just the same. The third story where the Bibi was lying, was clean and airy, with a handsome tiled floor. She had her little boy, who was ill, beside her on the bed, and at least eight slaves squatting on the floor—oh! when will these people be Christians, and give up their lust, and vanity, and sin?

Yours affectionately,
ELLEN M. NELSON.

* This letter arrived too late for insertion in our last number.

The following extract, taken from a letter addressed to "Patrons of Children," from Miss Nelson, in African Tidings for September, will be very interesting to those who belonged to the College Sunday School Missionary Association. After explaining how the Association began and prospered, and how from maintaining one child Nicholas, out in Africa, the subscriptions increased enough to enable us to maintain a little girl as well, and then the disappointment when, just before Miss Nelson left Lincoln, we heard that "our boy" had run away from the Mission, her letter goes on to say:—

Five years all but three days from my leaving that Sunday School I arrived here to work. After the strangeness of the first few days had worn off, I began to ask after our children. "Oh, yes," I was told, "we know Rhoda. She has been married nearly a year, and is living at Kiungani with her husband, Arthur, a teacher. You will be able to see her." And in a week or two I did see her, my own brown child. I could not speak a word of her

language, and she could only understand a few words of mine; but Miss Margaret Berkeley interpreted, and we smiled and nodded, and shook hands, and appeared mutually satisfied.

A few weeks afterwards I heard "Rhoda has a little girl," so I bicycled to Kiungani to inquire, and by that time I knew just enough Swahili to ask her how she was. The next day came my first Swahili letter, to this effect, "Please, Bibi, will you be godmother to our little girl? and we should like to call her after your name. I am your own child Rhoda." Two or three months after this, to my great sorrow, Arthur gave up being a teacher, with the prospect of Holy Orders, and took work as interpreter to the English consul at Kismayu. He and Rhoda both came over to tell me as soon as it was settled, and Arthur gave a sum of money into my keeping, asking me to give his wife so much each week until he came back to fetch her, and when this sum came to an end he sent me more. When he returned for her, they came to see me again, and brought a large box of Rhoda's things, which she did not wish to take to Kismayu, which box is in my room now.

As to our firstborn, Nicholas. The news of him was not so good. Father Woodward shook his head sadly. "He has almost entirely severed his connection with the Mission. He is working for a German in Tanga, and never goes inside a church." There seemed nothing to be done, as I could not go to Tanga. One could only wait and pray and hope. Then I found that Nicholas' own brother Michael was a clerk in Zanzibar, and, moreover, engaged to one of our nicest girls. So when next he came to see his lady-love, I asked to be told. Michael said Nicholas had no work just then, and he thought of asking him to come to Zanzibar. I begged him to do so, and wrote a note too, saying I should so much like to see him. In a very few weeks the boy appeared, saying he had understood his English mother was here, and so, of course, he had come. It is too soon to speak with any certainty, but it does really seem as if that little note of mine, just because I represented his patron, written in atrocious Swahili, were going to be a turning point in the boy's life, as if it had just roused his sleeping conscience, for he has settled down to good work in town, and his making up his mind to be a Christian again, not an indifferentist, and if he continues to go on well, will be allowed to marry a good girl in our Industrial Wing, to whom he has become attached. The others already laugh, and call her my daughter-in-law.

So I think you will agree with me, that these children do regard their patrons with very special affection; and surely the moral for patrons is that, however unsatisfactory their children seem to be, they should not be given up, and even if the home organization which supports them fails too, that is no reason why those who care about missionary work should cease to care for their individual child. On the very slightest acquaintance, Rhoda asked me to stand for her baby, and looked to me to help her. Without having seen me at all, Nicholas came at my bidding. So please, dear patrons all, will you remember your work is a very real and a very high one? and never allow yourselves to think it "doesn't matter" if you give it up.

MBWENT, *May*, 1899.

ELLEN M. NELSON.

THE WHITSUNTIDE RE-UNION, 1899.

On Saturday, May 20th, many thoughts turned affectionately towards Lincoln Training College, and many feet wended their way thither—the spot, which at some period during thirty-seven years, had been their exceptionally happy home for two of those years. Some journeyed from far, and some from near; some returned after but a few months of absence, others after many years. To those who had left recently, the faces were the faces of friends full of welcome and joyous recognition; to others whose residence lay across the bridge of thirty or more long years, there

was a tinge of sadness in the absence of companions and friends of their day. One such was heard to say, "There is *no* one whom I know—not *one* of my own year." Another said, "Surely, *somebody* knows me." But these feelings of loneliness were soon lost in the warm welcome given by the Principal and the Staff, each of whom tried their utmost, and succeeded, in making the visitors feel, that though strange, they were not strangers to him and his warm-hearted co-adjutors.

At six o'clock p.m., the Students of the present were augmented by a goodly array of Students of the past, and a very pleasant sight it must have been to Canon Rowe, to see that so many had availed themselves of the opportunity given by him of renewing old memories, in the old place, with its old yet new and greatly-improved surroundings, and loved associations. The proceedings opened with a Debate which, from its nature, had caused much discussion beforehand, the subject being, "Do the present conditions under which Students work in College tend towards making their life happier than formerly?" The eagerness with which the "past" claimed that their time was as happy as the "present;" and the equal eagerness with which the "present" claimed that their time was happier than the "past," defeated the purpose of the debate, and proved beyond doubt that the College is a happy place at all times, and there is no degree of happiness at one time, greater than exists at another. It was curious to note with what vigour first one side and then the other would seize upon a point which was thought to be to its advantage, gloat over it for a moment, and fling it across at the opposition, who in turn as quickly sent it back with a rebound which destroyed the supposed advantage. The present Students had the privilege of numbers, because they ruled that the "present" included the last ten years, which naturally supplied the majority taking part in the debate. Still, the past Students spoke with the confidence of age and experience, and with the certain knowledge that those two years at Lincoln stood out as the very happiest (in spite of happiness gathered by the way) of their life. Of the present Students, few outside the selected speakers, ventured on a remark, but the few who did had implicit belief in the "happiest" "present." The debate, however, really ended in being what one old Student very aptly described as a "Mutual Admiration Society," in which the "Ancients" admired the "Moderns," and the "Moderns" respected the "Ancients." It seemed as if each set of Students, from 1862 downwards, considered itself happiest, and that is as it should be. The voting in the end secured a large majority for the happiness of the "present;" the amendment proposed by the leader of the opposition being entirely lost in the mists of confusion. The old ones, for all that, clung tenaciously to their opinion, that old times were best. The debate was put down to extend over an hour—it lasted till nine o'clock, when Canon Rowe spoke a few additional words of welcome, and then all dispersed.

Whit-Sunday opened with the Celebration of the Holy Communion at the Cathedral, at 8 o'clock. The Bishop, assisted by many Clergy, including the Principal, conducted the service, which was very impressive. Nearly every seat in the choir, from the Altar rails to the stalls under the organ, was occupied, and there was something very touching and beautiful in the thought that the meeting place of so many hearts in this highest act of common worship, should be the grand old Cathedral, which alone remains the unchanged reality of former days—the connecting link between the ages.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, by the courtesy of Dr. Bennett, all had an opportunity of hearing him give a recital, (specially arranged for the College people), on the fine new organ. This was most highly appreciated, and the rich tones of the instrument, so well brought out by the organist, will dwell long in many memories.

PROGRAMME OF RECITAL.

- | | | |
|----|---|---------------|
| 1. | OVERTURE TO SEMELE | Handel |
| | (a) Introduction. (b) Allegro. (c) Gavotte. | |
| 2. | PRAYER AND CRADLE SONG | Guillmant |
| 3. | TRÄUMEREI | Schumann |
| 4. | MARCH SOLENNELLE | Tschaiknowsky |
| 5. | MINUET | Widor |
| 6. | PRELUDE | Wagner |

After the Recital, many stayed to the 4 o'clock Service, and enjoyed much the beautiful rendering of the Litany and the Anthem which followed.

At 5 o'clock, all adjourned to the College for tea, the tables for which had been nicely arranged in the large lecture hall for the old Students, and in the dining-room for present ones. It was amusing to see how the old ones grouped themselves together in various parts of the room, and to realize that their enjoyment was complete, and that at that particular moment their happiness certainly lay in the present. Canon and Mrs. Rowe and Miss Waddington passed from table to table, saying a word here and there, and proving perfect hosts to every one.

In the evening, all attended the Nave Cathedral Service, where at least, two Students sat side by side, who had not so sat for two-and-thirty years.

On Monday morning all who could were present at the College Chapel Service, which was a great delight. At eleven o'clock there was a cricket match, when the players appeared in drill costume, and in spite of the bitterly cold wind strove vigorously for the honour of the modern game, and present Students.

At six o'clock in the evening all met again to see the repetition of the "Enchanted Palace," which had been previously given at

the Examination in Music by Dr. McNaught. On this occasion, also the present Students scored a great success, for if anything the rendering was more perfect, and there was just that absence of anxiety which betrayed in the former case that examination was not quite lost sight of. The audience of old Students (and in this instance "old" applies to all who had passed out before the present year) were in raptures over the performance, and did not quite know which to praise most, the singing, the acting, the dresses, or the girls.

After the concert all went into the familiar Practising Schools to a most sumptuous supper. It was a happy sight to see so many thoroughly and heartily enjoying themselves. After supper there was dancing for the young, and much talking for the old. Mothers and daughters (Students all) were in the room together, and it was interesting to see the former introducing the latter to others of their own generation. Between the dances Mr. Dunkerton sang songs, and when the hour was growing late, all present stood in a circle and joined hands for "Auld Lang Syne," which was sung with many a yearning thought of old days. Canon Rowe then said a few words to all of the pleasure the Re-union had been to himself and Mrs. Rowe, and to Miss Waddington who had worked so strenuously for it. He also referred, as he had done over and over again during the Re-union, to the first Principal, Canon Hector Nelson. Indeed the old Students were much touched by his frequent mention of their own old master, teacher, friend; and it seemed to them that he was conscious that, deep down in their hearts—hidden away, but still there—was a note of sadness, now and again making itself heard, for want of that presence which was not and can never be again. All in the room whose Principal Canon Nelson was, were full of gratitude to Canon Rowe for his kind and appreciative words of him; at the same time they felt very happy to see Canon Rowe, and not another, in the place which he had filled.

On Tuesday morning for the last time the old Students, who could, went up to morning prayers, and so took their farewell of the friends who had been so kind to them, and who had helped them to live over again for a little space, the routine from which their life's work had sprung. Before leaving the lecture hall, a group of them paused for a few moments before the picture of their old Principal, recalling his voice, his words, his gestures, and then perceiving by the moving of the desks and the flitting about of the present Students, that work must again begin, they took one long look at the old room, and the picture, and passed out on their several ways. The Re-union had become a thing of the past, and already there was a feeling of regret that thus soon must be said of it, as of every pleasant time,

"So sad, so sweet
The days that are no more!"

REBECCA HEMSLEY.
(REBECCA HAYNES, 1867-1868.)

The following Students accepted the invitation to the Reunion, and all excepting those marked *a* were present.

1863 Mrs. Goodyear (Mary B. Clarkson)	*1874 Miss Selvage
1864 Mrs. Sparke (Lucy Carter)	*1876 ^a Mrs. Robbins (Annie Harrington)
1865 Miss Marsden	* .. ^a Mrs. Logsdail (Elsie Robb)
1867 Mrs. Page (Sarah L. Boys)	
* .. Mrs. Dawber (Sarah A. Wright)	*1880 Miss Etchells
.. Miss L. Hamm	*1881 ^a Miss Williamson
.. Mrs. Stallibrass (Harriett Mountenay)	*1882 Miss Bourne
*1868 Mrs. White (Mary A. Watson)	1885 Miss Finch
.. Mrs. Hemsley (Rebecca Haynes)	1886 Miss Glover
1869 ^a Miss Birkett	*1888 Miss F. Wells
*1870 Mrs. Hutchinson (Annie E. Whitworth)	* .. Miss J. Martin
.. Miss Rodgers	* .. Mrs. Hamer (Emma Johnson)
.. Mrs. Baguley (Mary Buckley)	*1889 Miss J. Hutchison
.. Miss Stokoe	* .. Miss R. Preston
1871 Mrs. Hepworth (Bessie Boys)	* .. Miss E. Wilkinson
* .. Miss Pearson	*1891 Miss Bell
.. ^a Miss Gregory	*1892 Miss A. Radford
* .. Mrs. Howe (Alice Kent)	.. ^a Miss K. Huddleston
*1872 Miss E. Brummit	*1893 Miss G. Radford
1873 Mrs. Dixon (Elizabeth Watson)	* .. Miss Kent
* .. Mrs. Shelton (Sarah Thorpe)	* .. Miss Robinson
.. Miss E. L. Shotton	*1894 Miss E. Whattam
* .. ^a Mrs. Watson (Sarah E. Sutcliffe)	*1895 Miss Crombie
*1874 Miss C. Brummit	* .. Miss Vernon
* .. ^a Miss Greaves	*1896 Miss M. Wileman
	* .. Miss Harvey
	* .. Miss E. King
	*1897 Miss K. Whattam
	* .. ^a Miss E. Hales
	* .. Miss E. Walker
	* .. Miss M. Footit
	* .. Miss A. Taylor
	* .. Miss M. Trevitt
	*1898 All Students of this year

* Members of the College Association.

PAST *versus* PRESENT, WHITSUNTIDE, 1899.

Fresh, earnest Students, year by year

Have come to Lincoln College,

All eagerness to gain and learn

To scatter useful knowledge.

Their childhood, with its ready tears

And smiles is but just past,

As April, with its changeful days,

Gives place to May at last.

And in its fairest aspect, life
 Appears to youthful eyes,
 Hope and Ambition pointing where
 A glorious future lies.

And sunny faces, happy hearts,
 Create a happy home,
 Fond memories of which shall live
 Through all the years to come.

Though "Present" Students may enjoy
 Their pleasures ready made,
 The "Past" claim that the joys they had
 Put all such in the shade ;

And argue that a thing attained
 With ease is not the best—
 A pleasure more than doubled is,
 When difficult the quest.

Oh ! happy "Present," happy "Past,"
 Who *each* insist that they,
 In *their* two years of Training life,
 Were happiest in their way.

Dear to the Students, in the happy past
 Was College, and is still—
 By mem'ry thronged with other forms
 Than now its chambers fill

Forms which again within these walls,
 Perchance will never stand ;
 Some dwelling far away on earth,
 Some in the Better Land.

Dear was the College, e'en though bleak and bare,
 In those sweet bygone days ;
 Yet none but will approve the progress made
 In endless little ways.

Then textbooks formed the Students library,
Now Magazines abound ;
Then walls were left austere bare, where *now*
 Fair works of art are found.

Then Students took their exercise demurely :
 In class-walks, two and two,
Now they may play at cricket, hockey, tennis,
 And some go cycling, too.

Then learning must be gained from books, books only,
Now Science lends its aid
 To learning, by a thousand ways ingenious,
 A pleasant road is made.

And so Past Students, though their years of training
 Were happy as could be,
 With pleasure still, the progress and advance
 Of College training see

While Present Students fail not to admire,
 The sterling pluck and will,
 Which made the Past, less favoured though they be,
 So very happy still.

A. C. FINCH.

MRS. HEMSLEY'S PAPER READ AT THE
 WHITSUNTIDE DEBATE.

MR. PRINCIPAL; FELLOW STUDENTS:—

You are all acquainted with the subject for debate, viz. :—
 “Do the present conditions under which Students work in College
 tend towards making their life *happier* than formerly?”

I will confess that I do *not* like the wording of the subject,
 and so at once venture to suggest a slight modification of terms.

I cannot conceive it possible for any Student to think other-
 wise than that *her* period of College life was the happiest; it is a
 duty she owes to the traditions of the College, *so* to look upon her
 brief connection with it. I offer therefore the following as an
 amendment:—

“That while the present conditions under which Students work
 in College are *easier* than formerly, Students should not forget that
 their truest happiness lies, not in an increase of comforts or
 beautiful surroundings, but in a steady application to work, and
 the maintenance of the highest traditions of their beloved College.”

I am quite sure that every old Student on reading the subject
 for discussion felt as I did highly indignant that it could for one
 moment be thought possible that Students could at any time,
 under any circumstances, or any conditions, be less happy than
 those of the present time.

Your Principal and Staff certainly make your life easier for
 you, but they have not made, they cannot make, your lot happier—
 that lies with yourselves and yourselves alone.

I should first like to ask what is meant by the word
 “*formerly*” in the question. Does it mean *all* the years that are
 past? Is it intended to suggest that happiness only assumed a
 tangible form two years ago, one year ago, or even with those who
 have had but six months of College Life?

Students of to-day will of course answer “yes” to the sugges-
 tion, but they know nothing about it; indeed, what can they
 possibly know of Student life in the sixties?

I will do my best to shew what it was like, though I am well
 aware that an elderly woman trying to paint a word-picture of the
 happiness and pleasures of past Students, and the glories of the

former house, is but as a prophet preaching in the wilderness, to those who live in the present, and whose knowledge of happiness is confined to the present. I maintain that we were as happy under the then conditions as you to-day are under yours; and because the conditions under which we worked were undoubtedly harder than those under which you are working, to us belongs the greater honour and glory.

Let me shew briefly in what our happiness consisted?

Our first great cause for satisfaction lay in getting into the College at all; what did the bareness of the place matter to us so long as we were there? Our object was *work*, and we worked none the less hard because of the absence of this or of that.

On entering the College thirty-two years ago, before being in the place an hour there was a distinct impression of busy life, as if every inmate had an object, and was pursuing it in such a bustle of energy as to give the idea that the object would vanish if they did not "hurry up." You get just such an impression from a London Railway Station, and in less than five minutes you feel as if you must "hurry up" too. We caught this spirit of work at once, and in working persistently lay our greatest happiness of all.

Our official working-day began at a quarter-to-seven in the morning; if a girl could dress quickly it need not begin till half an-hour later, seeing her first appearance was required only for 7-45 prayers. Think of this, Students of the present, when on the next cold frosty morning you shiver at the sound of the 6 o'clock bell, and in spite of your hot milk are not entirely happy at the prospect of an hour's lesson before prayers and breakfast. I venture to say that you will think longingly of our ancient ways and envy them. Our lesson hours were 9 to 12; 2-30 to 5 (except Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, which were holidays); 7 to 8-30 on three evenings a week. Monday night was our own; Friday night the Principal's; Saturday was given up to the practice for Sunday service.

We had no time allotted for private study, but could utilise for that purpose any that was outside our official Time Table. Before examinations some of us would get up at 5-30 in the summer and 6-30 in the winter, and there were a few who would study in the Lecture Hall corners during the half-hour (8-30 to 9) that the Principal allowed for dancing.

In later years I have often ventured, before Students of a younger generation, to speak of the kind of work we did, but I always get "sat upon" with this remark, "Oh, but things are so different now; so much more is expected and required." Well, that strikes me as rather mean, and I wonder sometimes if we of our day did any work at all, or if our examinations were for the amusement of the Inspectors. Here is a list of our subjects:—

Prayer Book—including the Recitation of the thirty-nine Articles.

(I have known our Principal call upon a Student without any previous notice, to stand up and say the first twelve—she did it without missing a single word of title or text).

Catechism—with proofs.

Old and New Testament—including the learning by heart of a special Epistle.

Arithmetic.

Mental Arithmetic.

School-management.

Criticism Lessons.

Grammar—including Parsing, Analysis, Paraphrase, Theory.

Composition.

Geography.

Map Drawing.

History.

Domestic Economy.

Reading.

Recitation—300 lines from a standard author.

Copy Setting.

Writing generally.

Dictation.

Spelling—We lost 5 marks in exams. for every error.

Needlework—To make the half of a linen-fronted shirt, quarter size, in four hours (*not* in paper).

Cutting Out—A woman's dress body in paper to be cut out and made up in one hour.

Music.

Singing.

Science—Two subjects a year.

Drawing—Including Perspective, Geometry, Model, Freehand, Light and Shade, and Blackboard Drawing.

You newer generations think these things are nothing. Here is a specimen of our Mental Arithmetic :—479 articles at $2/6\frac{1}{2}$ each ; Yearly Income (365 days) at $3/4$ a day ; 600 articles at $2/9$ each ; Find the square of 37.

Quite easy, ridiculously easy, until you realise that you have exactly twenty minutes for sixteen sums, and that you may not make a carrying figure anywhere, not even on your finger nails.

The Science of our day you make light of—it was so crude, you say, but here is one of the questions of thirty years ago, which I rejoice to say some of us answered :—“ Draw a map shewing the currents of the ocean.”—No work about such an answer *if* you know the currents and can draw a memory Map of the World. In passing I would say that the first year of Science—1867—brought in a grant of £70, whereupon our Principal thought we had better take two Sciences. From these Science Grants arose the nucleus of the Prize Fund. It was *our* work you see that started the Prize Fund, and I am quite sure all old Students will agree with me that it is happier far to give than to receive.

The Inspectors thought a great deal of Domestic Economy in those days, and frequently gave this question:—"Shew how you would provide a dinner for six, for 6d." It takes a very clever person to answer that, yet one of our girls gave an unparalleled answer—"I should" she said. "give them a penny a piece, and tell them to buy what they liked."

Here is another specimen question:--"What do you mean exactly by catching cold?"

In music you have your excellent Cantatas and difficult Solos and Test-singing—but at the cost of what hours of preparation! We had our one singing-day a week, and we sang such songs as we could teach the children—"The Slave's Dream;" "They grew in beauty side by side;" "Excelsior;" "Dulce domun." The expression we put into the parts was wonderful; we could have wept at our own effects, as probably Miss Elwell does sometimes at yours. We were happier in having no test-singing, and you are certainly happier in not having to write six passages from memory (correct as to time, tune, and barring) after hearing each played over three times. I would just repeat, in passing, that our great happiness lay in our work and the greater the difficulty of achievement the keener the delight in achieving.

In teaching, you visit the schools of the City, and you give demonstration lessons to your colleagues. Well, we had our Practising Schools, which, if they were occasionally a sort of "nightmare," served as an excellent training place which, those who had not been P.T.'s would have been very sorry to miss, while every Criticism Lesson (and we had three a week) was a splendid school-management lecture to the lookers on. No two Students took a lesson alike, and the variety of methods obtained was very refreshing and instructive to all concerned. We were happy even in our Criticism Lessons, especially when it was somebody else's turn to give it. Then we had our weekly Model Lesson given to children by the Mistress of Method, and I am sure we were happier in reporting this, than you in your study of Psychology. I should like to mention while on the subject of work, that we had four exams. a year—At Easter, to find our level—At Midsummer, to see if we kept it—In November, to see if we were ready for the Certificate—Lastly, the Certificate in December.

In the early sixties, the "Lords of the Council" shewed their appreciation of good work by sending to each Student who gained a First or Second Class Certificate in her first year, £3 and £2 respectively. So you see we were doubly happy in our examinations.

Now for the conditions of work. I may be excused if I deal first with College Comforts, because it is of these that you present-day Students specially boast.

There is certainly a sense of warmth and satisfaction as soon as you open the door; there are works of art for ornament or use,

here, and there, and everywhere. In the dormitories there are easy chairs, and afternoon tea-tables and knick-knacks of every description, and some *beyond* description. You have opportunities for studying the faces and fashions of past Students, and temptations for what our dear old Principal used to call "chambering and wantonness," in the easy chairs of the dormitories. We had no time for these things; indeed the presence of the tables and chairs would have been aggravatingly tantalising, by reminding us of the fact. Moreover space to move about in was a great delight to us. I have heard that the tables and chairs may be a snare to the unwary, and that a Student (withiu the last two years) progressing in a far more airy than fairy fashion knocked over a table. That was a small matter—but the precious cups and saucers used by the Governesses for afternoon tea were *on* the table, and so suddenly ended their career of usefulness—that was a calamity! Poor Student! she did not at that moment feel happier for the presence of tables and chairs.

In the dining-hall you have lovely pictures, but from all accounts your time for meals is so limited that there is not a moment left for the *contemplation* of the pictures.

In comparing the arrangements of the College with those old days, of course yours are superior:—you have your bath rooms, with every convenience of hot and cold water close at hand; you may not be aware that we had our *bathing saloon*. It was, and may be still, the boot-house. It contained a chair which had seen better days, a bit of carpet, a window curtain, and that big long bath, which I think now is in the infirmary. Our method of procedure was as follows:—The friend of the person who was to take the bath carried the water, hot and cold, from the kitchen. She did not take quite so much as one would have liked, but then, you see, she had to empty it. The undressing process meanwhile went on upstairs and it was quite an exciting journey from the top eight—first there was dodging the Principal, or a Governess; then there was the getting home again after the bath. There was only one bath a night because of the scarcity of water, so we got a bath once in six weeks. We could, however, get a jug of hot water every Friday night from the Laundry, and this was greatly appreciated.

We had one luxury all our own—a private supper room, where, on the arrival of a hamper from home, we could have a party, and while it was going on, no one ventured to enter, except the Principal, who liked to look in to express a regret he was not a Student himself. The room was the washing-up pantry—that in the corner to the left of the kitchen door. We had a table, and could just sit at twelve.

Our reception-room was the dining-room, and if a girl had a brother, or a cousin Jack to see her, it was quite remarkable what a number of Students would quite casually, and of course entirely by accident, enter at one door and pass out at the other. I must own, however, that all parties enjoyed the situation.

Orderly Work.—In speaking of the Orderly Work I would ask you to remember that our Principal could not help it; indeed, he would have done it all for us if he could, but that would not have satisfied those unreasonable lords of the Committee of Council on Education, who required that each Student should spend, during her two years of training, a given number of hours in the laundry, in the kitchen, in domestic work, and in the schools. You are happier, much, in the superior wisdom of the present Education Department, which recognises that there is work to be done by the arms, and work to be done by the brains, and that one person can't concurrently, with satisfactory results, do both. You have not our orderly work to do, though you have many coveted and self-chosen tasks, which, while they are delightful in themselves, take up a good deal of time in the aggregate. Of these we had none, but you are happy in them when looking at our list of compulsory duties. Here it is. It was for us very arduous. To be *Dining-room Orderly* for a fortnight at a time was most trying. It implied laying the tables and putting out the butter (the latter, not easy—especially for those who had not an eye for exactness), washing up all the breakfast and tea things; the knives, forks, and glasses used at dinner; waiting at the tables; sweeping and dusting the dining room.

Governesses' Orderlyship affected First Years only, and while, perhaps, more trying to the nerves was far less arduous. The sitting-room was so scantily furnished in those days that it could be well dusted in five minutes.

Laundry Work.—This was our "treadmill" and our hardest work. If any Student to-day would care to know what it was like, let her step across to the laundry on a Monday morning, and turn the handle of the wringer while another Student puts the wet things through for an hour; let her do this on the second day for the same length of time while the dry things are put through. She will find that all the muscles of her body are not only exercised, but stretched to their utmost tension; and that her bones are so full of aches that she is not quite certain to which part of the body her shoulder-blades belong, or if she has a back at all. You certainly have the advantage of us there, but please remember we were not unhappy—we were stoics—that was all, and some of us used to comfort ourselves with Charles Kingsley's advice:—"Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance and self-control; diligence and strength of will; cheerfulness and content; and a hundred virtues." If you say that every morning and practice it every day, it is wonderful how virtuous you will feel. I am not quite certain if Swedish Drill is not a species of "treadmill" now. If I had my choice I would rather turn the handle of the washing machine than balance myself at full length on the tips of my toes and fingers, or try a long jump—and I am

certain, also, that we were far happier in our ordinary dress than we should have been in the elegant drill costume of to-day, which, to us old-fashioned folk, seems only a first cousin of the "Bloomer Costume" of the sixties.

Now for the Recreations—indoor ones first. Not so long ago I was in the Lecture Hall on a Sunday, and saw the table literally covered with magazines. I wondered how it could be possible that such busy people could find time to read at all. We never found time, and yet we got a good knowledge of books—in this way.—Every Monday evening was our own, and we used to have a "penny reading." The girls worked at their own sewing whilst Second Years read selections of their own choosing from Standard Authors. Sometimes on this night, the Governesses would elect to read to us, and we got variety again. But, best of all, our Principal, on his night (Friday) when he did not secure Dr. Lowe or some other clever man to lecture, would give us a reading, which was a delight indeed. What an education it was for us to hear him in "Enoch Arden," "The Princess," "The Idylls of the King," &c. Those of you who remember what his reading was, and the tender pathos of his voice in any passage which appealed particularly to our sympathy, will realise that when he stopped reading, it was like "the ceasing of exquisite music," and there was a silence which could be felt. The only time we "let ourselves go" over a recreative book was in the fortnight between November "pre im." and the Certificate Examinations.

We had other indoor recreations of which dancing was the chief. We held high feast after the Certificate List was out, towards which each First Class second year sent 5/-. It may surprise you to know we acted Charades, and once did the "Sleeping Beauty" in tableaux—also "The Princess," and the "Dream of Fair Women." In all of these we were greatly helped by the Misses Nelson.

Out-door Recreations.—In *your* walks, you saunter down the High Street twice a week, and to the Cathedral on Saturdays. We went out for a class walk every day, two and two, with Governesses at the end. We did not exactly like the end you may be sure, but we endured as was our duty. Moreover, we were an interesting study, especially on a windy day, when it was the fashion to wear coloured ribbons two yards long round the neck, and every Student wore a different colour. Every man we met was nervous till he got safely past. We also did some interesting things on occasion. Going through a field of corn once, each of the forty plucked one or two ears. We never dreamed we were stealing till the Principal received a letter complaining of his "forty thieves."

On Wednesday and Sunday afternoons we went in twos where we liked. These are the typical walks of myself and friend. Up

Riseholme Road, across the Park to Nettleham, and home; up Burton Road, by the "Cocked Hat," and back by Riseholme; to Burton often; to Bunker's Hill often; to Canwick, over Cross Cliff Hill, and back by High Street; to the Cemetery often. These were worth calling walks.

We had our Annual Day at Riseholme Palace, where we were entertained right royally at luncheon and tea by Bishop Jackson first, and in later years by Bishop Wordsworth. As an educational recreation, our Principal desired us to see, once during our residence, a good Civil Case at the Assize Courts, and also one Ordination Service in the Cathedral.

The Recreation Ground.—You have yours. We had ours. Yours is splendid, and you do on it some wonderful things. Why, a Student whom I know very well, last year said to me, "I've got a prize." "For what?" I asked. "For coming in second in"—what do you think? "a three-legged race." Again she said, "I've got another prize." "What for?" again I asked. "Exercises on the parallel bars." Truly wonderful!

You play cricket, or think you do; but this is the testimony of a boy of twelve who saw you one day not long ago.—"The Students were knocking a ball about, and called it cricket."

Now for *our* Recreation Ground. Fancy, if you can, forty gardens. I can't remember the exact dimensions, but I think they were about 6ft. by 2ft. They lay on either side the gravel path between the study and laundry windows. The lawn only extended as far as the study windows in those days. Imagine the pleasure there was in digging, and raking, and planting, and sowing, and watering. Very proud was that Student who could *first* present a dish of cress to the Principal or Governesses. They were happy days, I reiterate, and I know at least one person who would infinitely prefer the garden cultivation to the "three-legged race." I mean John Ruskin. You have your hockey, your cricket, and your tennis; we had our croquet, our swing, and our sea-saw. Who is to say which form of recreation is conducive of greater satisfaction? There are those among us who think that repose is the modern girl's growing need and that the brain pressure brought to bear by those unreasonable heads of the department before mentioned, added to the demands of the Recreation Ground, produce a physical and mental restlessness unknown to us of old days. But let that pass.

Our fun.—I know nothing of the fun of these days, but we managed to extract a good deal out of our surroundings. There were the tricks of initiation into College Life; there were harmless practical jokes; evening calls to other dormitories in caricature costume (or otherwise) all the more telling if accidentally interrupted by a Governess—and so forth. We made mistakes often, and suffered for them; but, then, as they were more often the result of want of thought, the suffering sat lightly upon us. Our funniest mistake had to do with "red herrings." It was on this

wise. The Governesses one night fancied red herrings for supper, and a girl of my year was deputed to cook them, and somehow their fragrance got into her nostrils, and she wanted a red herring too. But she daren't face it alone. So she suggested to us of her year that we should each get one—which we did the next Wednesday. Whether the official of the kitchen was out that day or not, I don't remember, but we cooked them, eighteen of them—and the College, to its farthest nooks and corners, was redolent with "red herring." I need hardly say that *that* was the first and the last time the Students had such a luxury for tea.

We had no rules; you, in your march of progress, have acquired four. It is not for us to comment.

Our Dress.—Some of you seem to think we wore a uniform, and I hear a whisper of "bonnets." We certainly wore bonnets on Sundays because in those days it was *infra dig* for a woman of taste to do otherwise. Here is a costume worn by a very dark Student of my year:—black silk dress with a fine stripe of old gold; black lace fichu; black lace bonnet with yellow roses. Does this look like a uniform? The idea may have arisen from the fact that one girl had such a very pretty grey dress, braided with black and white, that three other girls borrowed it to be photographed in.

You are distinctly happier in the possession of your Chapel, but our morning and evening service in the Lecture Hall was very helpful and refreshing. Then we had the advantage of taking the harmonium a week in turn for the hymns and chants. The Principal would insist on this if anyone could play ever so little. Your beautiful service is decidedly preferable. We went to the Cathedral every Saturday afternoon, as you do.

Of holidays we had one week at Easter, five at Midsummer, one in the Autumn, and five at Xmas.

We were told not to open a book or do anything in connection with our College work during the holidays. You, who have the weight upon your mind of a "nightdress to make" or some other equally tedious garment, in *your* holidays, will be inclined to say again "O, old days and ways, *how* I do envy you!" Blame the department again. It is so very exacting in its requirements, now as in the old days. I can assure you, *we* do not envy you.

We had no Entrance Fee, and no subscriptions except 2/6 yearly towards the piano, and 2d. at Xmas for the postman.

And now let me say we found a very great element of happiness in our second years, of whom we, as first years, were intensely proud. They numbered amongst them, one (she is in the room now, Miss Hamm, of Spalding) who headed the Scholarship List of all England, and when they left the College it was with seventeen First Classes out of a possible twenty-two, and no thirds. With their year, Lincoln headed for the first time but by no means the last all the Training Colleges in the Certificate List, and in all the years since, those Students of 1867 and 1868, have ever stood out in my mind, as the brightest, cleverest,

most successful, and (if that were possible) the *happiest* set who ever entered College. The maxims of the College as learned through them, were "Do your best and leave the rest." "Aim at the highest ideals." "Love your work." "*Earn your rest*, which is a sense of work done." "Be earnest in purpose." I say of our second years we could not be dull where they were, nor unhappy, nor idle, and I think the greatest proof of the happiness of the past, lies in the fact that so many Students of those far-away days are here to-night.

Some of you on the opposite benches think the amount of orderly work we did was a hindrance to our success as teachers. We think not. Certain it is that while *your* success is folded in the future; *ours* is unrolled and proved. Our greatest credential was to be "Lincoln Trained," and I could name a score or more who have filled, and are still filling important posts all over the country, and amongst those who are still working and who have quietly won their degree, may be mentioned Miss Marsden, whom you welcome here to-night. From the past also, I claim two, if not three, of your own governesses, and of their success, you yourselves are the most eloquent proof. Do not forget that thirty years hence many of you, who will vote against my amendment *now*, will *then* be strenuously advocating similar views on your own account, in the presence of Students "redolent" with what has been aptly called "the insolence of youth and beauty." In the evolutions of improvements the Students of that day may have each a private study, and a maid to wait upon her. Thirty years later again they may have attained to a deputy to do their work. Is *your* happiness less *now*, because of the supposed easier conditions that may have accrued to them? I think not, for remember with individuals as with nations, the harder conditions often produce the finer character. It seems to me that you Students of to-day *make* your surroundings; our surroundings *made* us—we accepted the present; we did not "fling it from us as the rind of some sweet future," and in accepting it we were content.

What art thou happiness, so sought by all,
So greatly envied, yet so seldom found?

He loses his way to thee, where content
Appears not on the road to lead him to thee!
Content and happiness are then the same."

Fellow Students, I have done. It is over three-and twenty years since I raised my voice in this room; I hope in raising it now, I have not unworthily tried to shew that we were *happy*—because we were content.

On this ground I offer as an amendment:—"That while the present conditions under which Students work in College are *easier* than formerly, their truest happiness lies in a steady application to work, and in the maintenance of the highest traditions of their beloved College."

PRIZE DAY.

The following account from the "Lincoln Gazette," was sent by one of the visitors who was present at the Prize Giving:—

The annual prize distribution at the College took place on Saturday, July 1st, the Bishop of Lincoln undertaking the office of prize distributor. His Lordship was supported by the Revs. the Precentor, the Chancellor, Canon Blenkin, and the Principal of the College, Canon Rowe. In opening the proceedings, Canon Rowe spoke of the present condition and prospects of teachers. It was, he said, the only profession which was not over crowded. Teachers enjoyed good posts, pleasing though hard work, good salaries, and regular holidays. Not only so, but no other profession afforded such golden opportunities for moulding for good the characters of the future generation. The Students who pass out of Lincoln College this year would influence at least two thousand children, and through them their parents; indeed, there was no limit to the ever-widening circle of their influence. Hence a very great responsibility was thrown upon those who went forth as trained teachers, not merely to teach, but to mould character; not merely to teach their children to be good and useful citizens, but to be earnest Christians also. In doing so each teacher would become an active agent in the training of the child, the parent, the parish, and nation. A still greater responsibility rested on the staff; the committee also accepted this responsibility, and aimed at sending out really good, high-toned, high-principled, and well-mannered, rather than quick clever teachers, and above all, teachers who were true and loyal members of the Church of England, who would feel, whether in Board Schools or in Church Schools, that their mission in life was to teach by their own lives more even than by their school work the great teaching which Christ taught His church. Canon Rowe gratefully and gracefully acknowledged the kindness of the Committee and their anxiety to study the good of the College, and comfort and happiness of the Students. Speaking of the College staff, he said he had always been inclined to admire their work, but since he had seen the conscientious work, the high aims and earnest devotion of the members of the staff, his admiration had become fixed. Owing to this zeal of purpose on the part of the staff the work and influence of the College were very great. In Lincoln there were over twenty, in Gainsborough six or seven, and in the County fifty Lincoln-trained teachers, of whom he was glad to say the managers and clergy spoke in the highest terms for their excellent work, high tone, and good influences. The report received from Canon Reynolds (Archbishop's Inspector of Religious Knowledge in Training Colleges), was highly gratifying. Canon Reynolds reported that "The tone and spirit and behaviour of the Students were everything that could be desired; the answering of the Second Year on Church History showed far more knowledge of a subject

outside the syllabus than I expected to find." Also that "The thorough church tone of the College, and the absence of worry impressed me as characteristics of the College, and made my visit pleasant to myself from the moment of my arrival till my departure." In this examination in religious knowledge there were out of 56 who sat, 30 firsts, 19 seconds and 7 thirds. The South Kensington Certificates won were: 2nd year, Division 1, 14 firsts and 9 seconds; Division 2, 7 firsts, 11 seconds, and 5 thirds. 1st year, Division 1, 8 firsts, 21 seconds; Division 2, 8 firsts, 14 seconds, 7 thirds. In Science, 24 firsts, and 27 seconds. Music, percentage, 94. H.M. Inspector's Reports on needlework, reading, and recitation and teaching were good.

The following prizes were then awarded by the Bishop (see pages 34, 35 & 36). They included special prizes from the Bishop, the Dean, the Precentor, the Chancellor, Canon Blenkin, Mrs. Ruston, Miss Melville, Mr. A. Shuttleworth, Mr. Hebb, Mr. Whiteley, Miss Elwell, and the Principal.

The Bishop, in his address, spoke in gratifying terms of the excellent work done in the College. It was, he said, an ever real pleasure to him to come among them, not only to give them their hard-earned prizes, but from a pleasant knowledge that their holidays were near at hand. He urged them to enjoy their holidays thoroughly, and not to distress themselves with too many holiday tasks. He asked them to couple in their minds the words "work" with "duty" and "profession" with "calling." In that way they would bracket themselves and their influence in the world with the highest attributes of a good, useful, and earnest Christian life. A sense of duty ennobles work, and a real belief that our profession is that to which God has called us, at once raises our lives and work to the higher level of spirituality. Among the many prizes he had given away that day, none had afforded him so much pleasure as those earned by the "accompanists." He always admired the accompanists, for they gave so much pleasure to others, and found their own happiness in helping others to achieve success.

The Precentor next spoke of the extension of the College, and its absolute necessity. If, he said, additional College accommodation is not soon provided by voluntary efforts, it would be by parliament, in which case definite religious instruction would not be given.

The usual votes of thanks were then passed, and after the company, Students, and staff had partaken of refreshments in the College grounds, the Students attended a garden party at the Bishop's Palace.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Recitation Evening.—On the evening of Mr. Barnett's departure, April 20th, the Second Year Students very kindly soothed our troubled spirits, somewhat fluttered by the ordeal of Inspection, by the representation of some excellent selections from "King

Lear." In spite of our reverence for Mr. Charles Lamb, we are all of us now quite sure that he made a mistake in saying that this most powerful play should not be dramatised. Interest in the performance never flagged for a moment, and at the end of each scene loud clapping signified general approval. In the first scene given Ada Brown made a thoughtful and dignified Edmund, though her imaginary wound with a little tin sword raised an unexpected laugh. More legitimate mirth was caused by Grace Harlock's capital rendering of the fool deriding Kent in the stocks, which part was very well taken by Ada Davis. Marion Grundy threw herself into the complex character of King Lear with the passion and fervour which the part calls for. The task of representing the same King in his sickness was most ably executed by Mary Lamming, while Annie King made a very gentle Cordelia, and Lucy Marrows and Lilly Mottram gave just the necessary touches to the minor parts of the Doctor and Kent. In the last scene Miss Turner was good enough to appear in person for a few moments. The tin swords were again successfully employed by Mildred Vaughan and Bertha Wilding in the duel which ends the guilty Edmund's life. Much that might be said in praise of the minor parts must be left to the kind imagination of the reader.

EMILY WAITE, 1st Year.

* * *

The Examination Concert.—On Wednesday, May 3rd, before Dr. McNaught and a large and very appreciative audience, the Students, by their able rendering of part songs and of an operetta clearly proved once more the excellence of their musical training.

The first part of the programme opened with Mendelssohn's "Ave Maria," which was sung with great taste by the First Year Students. Then followed Schubert's Coronach with even more success, the beauties of the composition being brought out with full appreciation. "Like the moon in silver streaming" (Hiller) concluded the First Year Students' work, and the Second Years' followed with three pieces, of which the first was Mendelssohn's "Praise thou the Lord." Next came Dr. Bennett's Barcarolle, "Float, gently float." This of the part songs was the most perfectly rendered, the Students giving the lovely composition with such truth and expression that the applause which greeted its finish clearly pointed to the strong desire for a repetition. This must have been very gratifying to the composer, who was present, to the Students who performed, and to the teachers who had brought about such admirable results—Mr. Dunkerton and Miss Elwell. (The latter was unfortunately ill at the time of the concert, and so unable to be present.) The last piece, "Queen of the Golden Harvest," was very sweetly rendered, and then there was a short interval while all the Students got ready for the master-piece of the evening, "The Enchanted Palace." This served a threefold purpose, as graceful as it was desirable. It not

only afforded immense pleasure to the Students themselves, and a delightful surprise to all the audience, but it gave an opportunity to Inspector and Staff to judge of the effects of their own work, the operetta having been written at the suggestion of Dr. McNaught, by a personal friend of his own, while the teaching of the same had been, as in the case of the part songs, in the hands of Miss Elwell and Mr. Dunkerton. Many performances have been given in the Lecture Hall of the College, but no previous one has been a source of so much pleasure to all concerned as that of Arthur Pomervell's "Enchanted Palace." It sparkles with bright melodies, and is fully equal to the wit and humour of the libretto written by Shapeott Wensley. The Students entered thoroughly into the spirit of the work, and acted and sang in a way which showed that they were happy in doing both, even before Her Majesty's Inspector of Music. Each seemed to have a special adaptability for the part she had to play, and each had exercised great taste and skill in the choice and manufacture of her own particular dress. Indeed the whole effect was charming, and the scenes in which the fairies appeared and so gracefully did their part, were particularly pleasing. The solo and chorus of fairies filled the audience with a flutter of expectation and pleasant anticipation which grew with each succeeding chorus, until with the advent of the "Wise Man, the Jester, and the Poet," the height of admiration was reached. If one may particularise where all was excellent, the acting of Lucy Marrows as Jester was very realistic. The song of the three—Lucy Marrows, Ada Johnson, and Augusta Tanner—was particularly good, while the march with chorus which followed was quite inspiring. The song by the Chancellor (Priscilla Johnson) was splendid, and the audience, including the Inspector, were quick to take every point in "A Beautiful Scheme of Taxation." The acting of the King (Bertha Wilding) was capital, and that of the Queen (Margaret Glenn) very dignified and happy. The little Princess (Marian Grandy) did her part well, both as to singing and acting, while the Prince (Ethel Stapleton) was equally successful. Mildred Vaughan as a Fairy of Life was sweet and winning, although perhaps a little over anxious as to the effect of her power over Grace Harlock, a splendid Fairy of Darkness. All the other fairies, with their pretty dresses, were most worthy exponents of fairies' powers and their far-reaching results. The grouping of the King's courtiers and the Queen's maidens during the hundred years' sleep was artistic and effective. A pretty dance with scarves and fans was gracefully executed by several Students who were the chief maidens of the Queen's Court. The accompanists were Emily Wales and Ada Brown, and very well indeed did they accomplish this somewhat onerous task. The final chorus, "With beams of love and golden smiles," was quite equal to all that had gone before, and it seemed as if the whole piece had been all too short, and had left behind a great desire to see and hear it again.

Whatever music lacks in other parts of the country, it certainly marches with rapid strides at Lincoln Training College, and in its most satisfactory results must amply repay all those who work so unceasingly to bring it to such excellent perfection.

REBECCA HEMSLEY.

The following is Sir John Stainer's report for last year:—
 "This College is fortunate in being able to maintain, year after year, the high position it holds for its musical efficiency. A supply of good voices seems never to fail it, but, better still, the musical staff never flag in their efforts to give the best possible training to the Students. There were three or four not quite up to the usual standard, but the whole of the others deservedly won full marks. The Students' concert was as enjoyable as ever, Prout's cantata, "Queen Aimee," being followed by a miscellaneous selection, which included a duet, "In His Hands," from Mendelssohn's 95th Psalm, "Jesu, Heavenly Master," from Spohr's Calvary, Weelkes, "The Nightingale," and Brahms' "Death of Trenar." It is much to the credit of the gifted musical teacher that the programme of beautiful songs always presented by the Students never contains any of those presented in the previous year."

* * *

The following report, which appeared in the *Lincolnshire Echo*, is very gratifying to the Students who attended this course of lectures early in the year—University Extension Lectures:—
 The following is Mr. de Burgh's report upon the course of University Extension Lectures lately delivered by him in Lincoln:—
 "I have been very pleased with the results of this course of lectures. Papers have been of a very considerable standard of excellence, some showing considerable knowledge and capacity for essay writing. The Students at the Training College did excellent work, especially considering the limited time at their disposal. This has confirmed my opinion of the value of Extension Lectures in the training of teachers. I think the Secretary is to be sincerely congratulated on the condition of the centre."

* * *

On Friday, May 26th, we gladly welcomed our old friend Miss Selvage again, and *this* time without any opposition from the Students. She carried her point that the G.F.S. and the N.U.T. had a claim to the sympathy and support of all teachers. She said that she had found "work and help" was a good motto for everyday life, and this maxim was carried out thoroughly well by these Societies. She first stated a few facts about the G.F.S., saying it was distinctly a Church Society to help English girls to fight against sin, and to help one another. When first started the main idea was to befriend domestic servants when going as strangers to large towns, but the work had now grown, and embraced a large number of teachers. Miss Selvage spoke of the happy and pleasant visits she had paid to various G.F.S. Homes of Rest, especially to one in Wales.

A new branch of the work was Sick Homes, and a plan of adoption of a sick member by a parish, they did not aim at keeping the patient entirely but sent materials and pecuniary aid until she grew stronger. The various branches of this helpful Society appeared in a flourishing condition, and most heartily we wish it may continue thus, for the more teachers make use of it when despatching girls from the Upper Standards into the world the more they will learn its great value.

Miss Selvage then briefly spoke of the many benefits to be obtained by joining the N.U.T. It embraces 40,000 teachers of all denominations, and therefore has been most useful in agitating for many educational measures, and in circulating educational knowledge. While lamenting the bitter spirit of hostility against the Church shown by some of its members, she felt it was a most helpful Society to teachers, and its claims had never interfered with her duties as a Church-woman.

GRACE HARLOCK, 2nd Year.

Miss Greaves sends us the following notice in connection with the N.U.T. Conference, at Cambridge, in Easter week :—

Reunion of Lincoln Students.—A very successful reunion of Lincoln Students was held in Cambridge on Easter Monday—3rd April, 1899. A cosy room was secured at the "Oriental," and seven old Students sat down to a most enjoyable afternoon tea. Reminiscences of "College Days" formed the chief topic of conversation, and at the close a hearty vote of thanks was most ably proposed by Mrs Edwards, and seconded by Miss Conway, to Miss Selvage (member of the Executive), for so ably organising this first Conference, "Lincoln Reunion." Miss Selvage in her usual excellent style responded, and said she sincerely hoped the gathering would be the first of a series of such reunions. The following old Students were present—Mrs. Edwards, Oldham; Miss A. G. Selvage, Hainton; Miss E. Gopsill, Coventry; Miss M. A. Greaves, Oldham; Miss Dix, Coventry; Miss Conway, Liverpool; Miss Aughtie, Wollaston.

* * *

Mr. Barnett visited the College on April 18th, 19th, and 20th, Canon Reynolds on April 28th, and the Hon. Mrs Colborne, on June 20th.

* * *

On June 8th, the Triennial Festival was held in the Nave of the Cathedral, which was filled from end to end. All the Students were present at the afternoon service, when Gounod's Redemption was given, and some were fortunate enough in being able to be present at the evening service as well, to hear Brahms' Requiem and the Song of Praise.

The Sports were held on June 28th. Afterwards the medals for the games were presented by Mrs. Vaughan. Annie King (tennis), Priscilla Johnson (cricket), and Daisy Jenner (croquet).

* * *

After the Prize-giving on July 1st, the Students were very kindly invited by the Bishop to the Palace to meet a large number of teachers from the diocese. In spite of the unsettled weather they spent a most enjoyable time exploring both Palace and grounds.

* * *

We are much indebted to Mr. Field, the husband of a past Student (Elsie Holmes, 1890-91) for his great kindness in both designing and presenting the electro-type of our new cover. That husbands of Students as well as Students themselves should take such an interest in the welfare of our Magazine, and thus improve it by such gifts, is very gratifying and helpful to the editors.

* * *

Gifts to the Chapel.—A very beautiful fair linen cloth from Miss Nelson. This has been worked by various ladies, who undertook to finish it when Miss Nelson left England and was unable to do so herself. Miss Nelson has also presented a large Bible (Revised Version) for the lectern, in memory of Canon Nelson.

* * *

To the Library.—Report of Hentzau, from Frances Wells (1887-88).—*To the Museum:* An ostrich egg from Ethel Stapleton (1898-99). Specimens of copper ore from Miss Elwell. Another cupboard has been placed in the Lecture hall as an additional museum: we hope in time the College will possess a really good one.

* * *

Work began again in College on Monday, September 4th, the Second Year Students having returned on the Friday, and the 30 new Students the Saturday before. Fifteen of these come from old Students, which is very satisfactory, and we should like to see an increasingly large number of such every year.

* * *

All the First Year Students passed Miss Wheldon's Kindergarten Examination, and gained the certificate given by the College. Miss Green, the Kindergarten teacher for this last year has left Lincoln, and has been succeeded by Miss Matthews.

* * *

Those Students who have passed the Advanced Physiography, and others who are not taking French, are devoting themselves to yet another science, "Sound, Light, and Heat." These extra lectures are being given by Mr. Birkett.

Building and enlarging the College is very much in the "air," and before the Magazine is in the hands of our readers something definite will have been decided, and the College called upon to bear its share in the very large expenditure involved by such an undertaking. We have no doubt that when the "how best" and "what to do" is once decided we shall not look in vain to our Students to do their part in helping in whatever way they feel they best can do so.

* * *

Alice Falkinder's friends will be delighted to hear that she has been able to return to her school at Milton-under-Wychwood, Oxford. She tells us what a very hearty welcome she received on arriving, and though very tired with the long journey and school work of the first few days she was feeling every day more fit for work and better able to walk about.

* * *

The Debating Society.—Officers for the year:—President: Emily Waite (Second Year); Vice-President: Elsie Piper (First Year); Secretaries: Alice Mackintosh (Second Year), Ita Peet (First Year).

* * *

The Librarians.—Alice Mackintosh, Georgina Walker (Miscellaneous); Emily Waite, Rhoda Wallis, Gertrude Billet, Amy Wright, Edith Newton (Educational).

* * *

The College Magazine Club.—Librarians: Louisa Caunt, Grace Shacklock, Alice Shirley (Second Year), Annie Bugg, Henrietta Griffiths (First Year); Treasurers: Grace Hemsley, Annie Bird (Second Year), Elsie Piper (First Year); Assistant Secretary: Daisy Jenner (Second Year).

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Games' Club.—Officers:—Cricket: Daisy Jenner, Rhoda Wallis. Croquet: Alice Mackintosh, Grace Shacklock. Hockey: Edith Newton, Georgina Walker. Tennis: Emily Waite. Rangers: Amy Wright, Lucy Roberts, Grace Hemley, Gertrude Billett.

APPOINTMENTS OF STUDENTS WHO LEFT IN JULY.

Ada Brown, Salford Board School. Salary £66.
 Alice Child, Sheffield Board School. Salary £70.
 Ada Davis, Oldham Board School. Salary £70.
 Susanna Dewis, Mansfield Church School. Salary £80.
 Margaret A. Glen, Salford Board School. Salary £65.
 Gertrude Goulding, Sheffield Board School. Salary £60.
 Marion S. Grundy, Hillsboro', Sheffield Board School. Salary £70.

- G. Grace Harlock, Sussex Rd. London Board School. Salary £80.
 Annie A. Harrison, Houghton Church School, Leicester. Salary £70.
 Edith Hibbitt, James Meadow Board School, Grimsby, A. Salary £65.
 Alethea A. Hildred, Battersea Park Rd. London Board School.
 Salary £ .
 Edith Hillyer, Rotherham Board School. Salary £65.
 Florence Howard, Salford Board School. Salary £65.
 Ada M. Johnson, Leeds Board Schools. Salary £75.
 Priscilla Johnson, Foleshill Board School. Salary £65.
 Annie King, Sheffield Board School. Salary £70.
 Mary E. Lamming, Sheffield Board School. Salary £70.
 Lucy Marrows, Grimsby Board School. Salary £65.
 Lily A. Mottram, Market Harboro' Church School. Salary £70.
 Mary E. Simmonds, St. John's Infant School, Cowley. Salary £70.
 Helen M. Simons, Bicker Church School. Salary £70.
 Margaret H. Smith, Sheffield Board School. Salary £70.
 Gertrude Stallibrass, Kingsthorpe Church School. Salary £65.
 Ethel R. Stapleton, Practising Girls' School, Lincoln. Salary £70.
 Gertrude M. Tall, Leeds Board School. Salary £65.
 Augusta A. Tanner, Yardley Board School. Salary £80.
 Elizabeth J. Taylor, Branston Church School, Lincoln. Salary £66.
 Mildred A. Vaughan, Training College, Norwich. Salary £60.
 Emily Wales, Harthill Board School. Salary £75.
 Bertha Wilding, Salford Board School. Salary £66.

RE-APPOINTMENTS.

- Alice Upton (1897-98), Manchester Board School.
 Eleanor Walker (1896-97), Southwell Church School.
 Elizabeth Wardman (1896-97), Aysgarth Church School.
 Annie L. Harvey (1896-97), St. Lawrence's Church School,
 Mansfield.
 Florence Clayton (1892-93), Grove Schools, Retford.
 Elizabeth Clubb (1892-93), Belton Church School, Doncaster.
 Annie Lovell (1896-97), Wallasey Church School, Birkenhead.
 Charlotte A. Withers (1893-94), James Meadow Board School
 Grimsby.
 Annie Gray (1895-96), Ightfield School, Whitchurch, Salop.
 Alice Dunbar (1897-98), Eastbourne.
 Jessie Betson (1896-97), Kimcote and Walton School, Lutterworth.
 Laura Lewis (1886-87), Senior Assistant Organising Teacher for
 the Lincoln Diocese.
 Alice M. Greening (1894-95), Junior Assistant Organising Teacher
 for the Lincoln Diocese.

PARCHMENTS RECEIVED JUNE, 1898—JUNE, 1899.

LEFT IN			LEFT IN		
Mary Wileman	...	1896	Florence Clayton	...	1898
Rosa Mary Hill	...	"	Emily Gardner	...	1897
Alice Williamson	...	"	Eleanor Walker	...	"
Jemima Mountford	...	1897	Annie Lovell	...	"
Eleanor Streeton	...	1896	Louisa Pettifer	...	"
Emma Clarke	...	1897	Alice Mary Hill	...	1896
Annie Taylor	...	"	Edith Hales	...	1897
Jessie Betson	...	"	May Charlton	...	"

STUDENTS WHO ENTERED IN SEPTEMBER.

In order of Merit.

FIRST CLASS.		<i>Schools in which</i>		Place on Scholar- ship List.
		<i>Pupil Teachers.</i>		
	abc	Jessie Drake	Holy Trinity, Gainsboro'	298
		Ethel Kate Wright	All Saints, Peterboro'	881
		Ethel May Ryley	National School, East Dereham	1,097
	cd	Jessie Verena Wilson	Holy Trinity, Gainsboro'	1,142
		Cerise Cameron	National School, Knossington	1,317
	c	Annie Elizabeth Bugg	Inf. Practising School, Lincoln	1,375
		Marian Clayton	Wesleyan Higher Grade School, Stockport	1,411
		May Ellen Libby	London School Board	1,641
	c	Elsie Drake	Holy Trinity, Gainsboro'	1,727
		Kate Mary Nina Chapple	St. John's, New Clee	1,873
	c	Ethel Marion Cheshire	Blue Coat School, Boston	1,873
	c	Laura Davis	Eastgate, Lincoln	2,078
		Mary Elizabeth Dent	National School, Fulbeck	2,140
	c	Florence Harrand	Holy Trinity, Gainsboro'	2,231
		Mary Bannister	National School, Scunthorpe	2,340
		Ethel Irene March	National School, Easthampstead	2,439
		Arabella Lucy Nield	St. John's, Chester	2,541
	c	Clarice Emily Hughes	Salford Board	2,678
	c	Ethel Bimrose	National School, Spalding	2,812
		Adela Hildred Smeeton	St. Martin's, Lincoln	2,812
	c	Alice Langford	St. Ann's, Nottingham	3,203
	c	Mary Margaret Cooper	Spitalgate, Grantham	3,394
		Henrietta Seymour Griffiths	Not a P.T.	3,643
	*	Jennie Leonard	Silver Street School, Grimsby	3,643
	*c	Lilian France	National Blue Coat School, Wigan	3,746
	*c	Elizabeth Ann Pendlebury	St. Peter-at-Gowts, Lincoln	3,846
	*	Beatrice Cora Boulton	St. Mary's, Nottingham	4,082
	*bc	Ita Ellice Peet	Church School, Houghton	4,165
	*c	Elsie Piper	Inf. Practising School, Lincoln	4,276
		Rose Annie Knowlson	Art. 315b., Scunthorpe	...

cGains the College Exhibition of £10.

bGained the S.P.C.K. Prize of £2, for Religious Knowledge.

cP.T.s. of former Student.

dSister of two former Students.

*Day Students.

MARRIAGES.

- May 18.—Anna Kimbell (1882-88) to Wilfred Wilson, 16, Howe Street, Higher Broughton, Manchester.
- May 22.—At St. Nicholas Church, Lincoln, by the Rev. Canon Blenkin, assisted by the Rev. Canon Rowe, Ruth Wooddin (1894-95) to Edward M. Eayrs (Saltley College, 1893-94) 50, Bayswater Mount, Roundhay Road, Leeds.
- May 24.—Florence M. Tomline (1898-94) to Thomas E. Wilson, Brothertoft Road, Boston.
- Sept. 5.—At St. Botolph's Church, Lincoln, by the Rev. Dr. Ellis, Eleanor Johnson (1892-98) to George Chester, 457, High Street, Lincoln.

DEATH.

- May 5.—At Grimsby, Julia Hanley (1873-74), Head Mistress of the James Meadows School (1889-99).

DEATH OF MISS HANLEY.—It is with regret that we announce the death of Miss Hanley, who, for many years, was in the service of the Grimsby School Board. Miss Hanley was teaching at James Meadows School a week last Friday, apparently in her usual health, but she was taken ill, and did not again attend school. Her illness assumed a serious aspect, and medical aid was summoned, but in spite of this she passed away about six o'clock on Friday morning, May 5th, at 32, Eleanor Street, where she lived with her mother and sister. Miss Hanley, who was 46 years of age, was an old and esteemed servant of the Board, and gathered about her a large circle of friends. She entered the service of the Board about twenty-one years ago as Head Mistress at the Hilda Girls' School, where she remained until the erection of James Meadows in 1889 or 1890, to which she was transferred. In her professional capacity she was looked up to by younger teachers, while socially she was regarded with equal respect. It is a sad fact that only six weeks ago Mrs. Hanley lost another daughter. The funeral took place at Limber, Miss Hanley's native place, on May 9th.

(Copied from a Grimsby paper, May, 1899.)

Covers for binding the Magazine can be obtained from the Editor. These covers in the College Colours and Gilt Lettering, hold six numbers. Price 1/-. or 1/3 with postage.

If Subscribers fail to notify change of Address, the Editor cannot be responsible for the Magazine going astray. The Magazine is published in April and October. Annual Subscription 1/-. excepting to Members of the College Association.

PRIZE LIST.—First Year Students.

STUDENT.	SUBJECT.	DONOR.	PRIZE.
Edith Nightingarl	Religious Knowledge ..	The Dean	Farrar's Life and Works of St. Paul.
Alice Mackintosh	ditto	The Committee	ditto ditto
Emily Waite	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Gertrude Billett	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Agnes Hornsey	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Grace Shacklock	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Annie Bird	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Edith Newton	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Grace Hemsley	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Annie Burton	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Daisy Jenner	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Alice Perkins	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Edith Parkinson	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Louisa Caunt	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Frances Randle	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Lucy Roberts	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Lucy Myers	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Charlotte Shephard	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Rhoda Wallis	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
aAnnie Burton	Reading	ditto	Pen and Pencil Sketches, 1 vol.
Lilian Bishop	Needlework	ditto	Needlework Case.
aAlice Mackintosh	Literature	ditto	Lowell's Poems.
Edith Nightingarl	Arithmetic	ditto	Wordsworth's Poems.
Alice Mackintosh	Theory of Teaching ..	ditto	Pen and Pencil Sketches, 1 vol.
Rhoda Wallis	Euclid	ditto	ditto ditto
Edith Nightingarl	Geography	ditto	ditto ditto
Emily Waite	History	ditto	Temple Shakespeare, 5 vols.
Emily Waite	French	ditto	ditto 4 vols.
Emily Waite	Science	ditto	Michelet, 1 vol.
Annie Bird	Writing	ditto	"Royal Views."
Edith Nightingarl	Music	The Precentor	Royal Edition of Songs, 2 vols.
Emily Waite	General Knowledge ..	The Principal	Pictorial Architecture, 2 vols.
Alice Mackintosh	Position	The Committee	Rivers of the East Coast.

Dormitory Prize .. Dormitory K. .. Picture. a Emily Waite first place on list in each of these subjects.

N.B.—No Student is allowed to take more than three Prizes (Religious Knowledge and General Knowledge are exceptions to this Rule)

PRIZE LIST.—Second Year Students.

STUDENT.	SUBJECT.	DONOR.	PRIZE.
Mildred Vaughan	Religious Knowledge	The Bishop	Edersheim's Life and Times of Jesus the Messiah.
Gertrude Goulding	ditto	The Committee	Ellicott's Commentary, N.T., 3 vols.
Ada Davis	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Bertha Wilding	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Emily Wales	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Augusta Tanner	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Alethea Hildred	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Elizabeth Taylor	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Ethel Stapleton	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Ada Johnson	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Lucy Marrows	ditto	ditto	ditto ditto
Grace Harlock	Reading	Canon Blenkin	Temple Shakespeare, 10 vols.
Mildred Vaughan	Teaching	Miss Melville	Pen and Pencil Sketches, 3 vols.; and Browning's Poems.
Augusta Tanner	Needlework	Mrs. Ruston	Travelling Clock.
Mildred Vaughan	Literature	Mr. Shuttleworth	Cathedrals and Abbeys of England, 2 vols.
aAda Davis	History	Mr. Hebb	English Men of Action, 10 vols.
Bertha Wilding	Music	The Precentor	Royal Edition of Songs, 4 vols.
Ada Davis	Science	Mr. Whiteley	Michelet, 3 vols,
aBertha Wilding	Geography	The Chancellor	Pen and Pencil Sketches, 3 vols.; and Lowell's Poems.
Mildred Vaughan	General Knowledge	The Principal	Pictorial England and Wales.
aAda Davis	English Composition	Miss Elwell	Tennyson's Poems.
Bertha Wilding	ditto	ditto	ditto
aAnnie Harrison	Arithmetic & Algebra	The Committee	Scott's Novels, 4 vols.
aLucy Marrows	Theory of Teaching	ditto	Pen and Shakespeare. 6 vols.
aAda Johnson	Euclid	ditto	Scott's Novels, 4 vols.
aMargaret Smith	French	ditto	Tennyson's Poems.
Augusta Tanner	Writing	ditto	"Royal Views."
Mildred Vaughan	Position	ditto	Shakespeare (case of 13 vols).

a Mildred Vaughan first place on list in each of these subjects.

In recognition of willing help in accompaniments:--

Ada Brown	Chopin's Valses.	Emily Wales	Chopin's Valses.
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Second Year.	Religious Knowledge.		Certificate.		Singing. Dr. McNaught.	ART.				SCIENCE.		
	3	1(c)	Pt. I.	Pt. II.		Freehand.	Model.	Black Board.	Light & Shade.	Physiography, Elementary.	Physiography, Advanced.	Plane & Solid Geometry.
A. Brown	3	2	3	50								1
A. J. Child	2	1(d)	2	46				1				2
A. L. Davis	1(c)	2	2	43	1	1		1				2
S. Dewis	2	2	3	50								2
M. A. Glenn	2	1(i)	2	44	2				2			2
G. Goulding	1(b)	1(c)	1(f)	39	f							2
M. S. Grundy	2	2	2	50								2
G. G. Harlock	2	2	1(e)	45	2	f			2			2
A. A. Harrison	2	1(h)	2	43		f			1		1	2
E. M. Hibbitt	3	2	3	50					f		2	2
A. A. Hildred	1(g)	2	2	50	2	1			2		2	2
E. M. Hillyer	2	2	2	50	2				1		f	2
F. Howard	2	2	2	50		2			1		2	2
A. M. Johnson	1(j)	1(f)	1(d)	50					2		2	1
P. Johnson	2	2	3	45		1			2		2	2
A. King	3	2	2	50	2	1					2	f
M. E. Lamming	2	2	3	50	f	1			f		2	2
L. Marrows	1(k)	2	2	50	1	1			1		2	2
L. A. Mottram	2	1(e)	2	50					2		1	2
M. E. Simmonds	2	2	2	50					f		2	2
H. M. Simons	2	2	3	50	2	2			f		2	2
M. H. Smith	3	2	2	45					1		2	2
G. Stallibrass	2	2	3	50	f	2			f		f	2
E. R. Stapleton	1(i)	2	1(g)	50	2	2			1		1	2
G. M. Tall	3	2	2	27					2		2	1
A. A. Tanner	1(f)	1(g)	1(b)	50							1	1
E. J. Taylor	1(h)	2	2	30	2				2		2	1
M. A. Vaughan	1(a)	1(b)	1(a)	29		1			1		1	f
E. Wales	1(e)	2	2	50	2						f	2
B. J. Wilding	1(d)	1(a)	1(c)	50	2	2					2	1
First Year.												
G. Billett	1(d)	1(c)	1(m)			1	2		1			
M. A. Bird	1(g)	1(j)	2				2		1			
E. L. Bishop	2	1(k)	3			1	2		2			
A. Burton	1(j)	2	3		2	2						
L. Caunt	1(n)	1(x)	2		1	1					2	
G. M. Hemsley	1(o)	1(i)	1(f)		2	1					2	
A. A. Hornsey	1(c)	1(d)	2				1		1		1	
D. G. Jenner	1(k)	1(g)	1(e)				2		2		1	
A. J. Leach	2	1(o)	2			1	2		2			
A. Mackintosh	1(b)	1(a)	1(b)			1	2		2		1	
L. Myers	1(q)	1(g)	1(i)				2		1		f	2
E. A. Newton	1(h)	2	2		f	2					1	2
E. M. Nightingarl..	1(a)	1(e)	1(a)				1		2		2	
E. K. Parkinson	1(m)	2	1(j)			1	2		2		1	
A. M. Perkins	1(i)	1(s)	1(i)		2		2		1		2	
F. H. Randle	1(o)	1(n)	2		2		2		2		2	
L. C. Roberts	1(p)	2	2				2		2		1	
F. E. Scarlett	2	1(b)	2				2		1		1	
G. S. Shacklock	1(f)	1(p)	1(h)			2	2		2		1	
C. Sheppard	1(r)	2	1(k)				2		1		1	
A. M. Shirley	2	1(m)	1(g)			1	2		1		1	
E. B. Waite	1(c)	2	1(c)		f	1	1		2		2	
G. Walker	2	2	2			1	2		1		2	
R. M. Wallis	1(s)	1(f)	1(d)		2	1	2			1		
A. Wright	3	1(h)	1(n)			1			1		1	
F. Yardley	2	1(l)	2				2		1			



