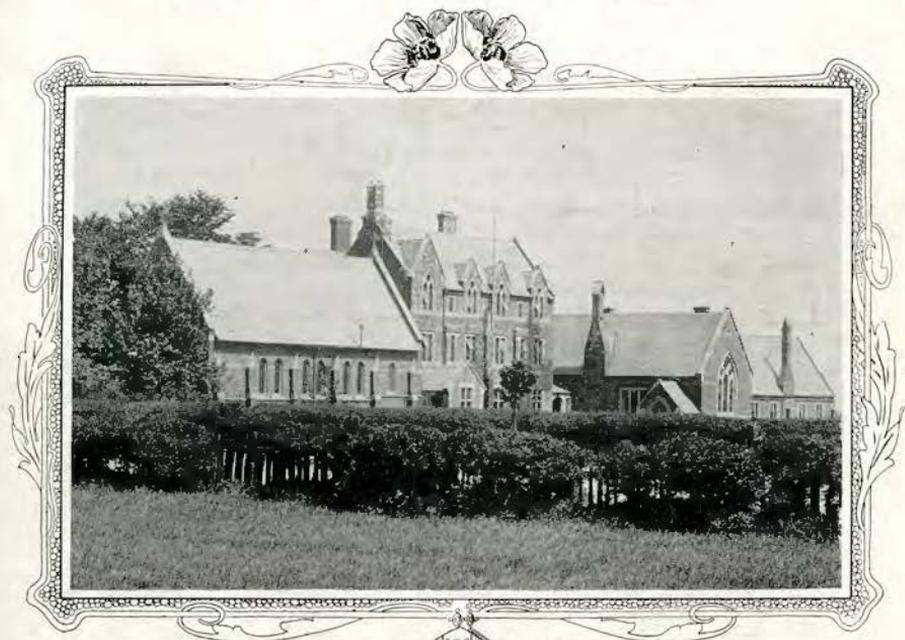


✻ LINCOLN ✻
Diocesan Training College
MAGAZINE





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-Office 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 recognise their responsibilities 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 8/3 (in silver gilt), including postage, can be obtained from the Secretary, Miss Elwell.

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

MEMBERS.

- 1862 Annie J. Morrison
 1864 Elizabeth Lowndes (Mrs. Edwards)
 1867 Sarah Ann Wright (Mrs. Dawber), Louisa Hamm
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 1870 Annie Elizabeth Whitworth (Mrs. Hutchinson)
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 1872 Elizabeth Brummitt
 1873 Sarah Elizabeth Sutcliffe (Mrs. Watson); Elizabeth Watson
 (Mrs. Dixon); Sarah Thorpe (Mrs. Shelton); Margaret
 Elwell
 1874 Annie Georgina Selvage, Martha Ann Greaves, Clara
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- 1875 Elizabeth Satchell (Mrs. Williams); Fanny Burton (Mrs. Milner)
- 1876 Annie Harrington (Mrs. C. J. Robbins); Elsie Robb (Mrs. A. Logsdail)
- 1877 Hannah Bell
- 1878 Ellen Wilson (Mrs. Hoades)
- 1879 Selina Dix. Alice Whiteley
- 1880 Maude Etchells (A.T.S.)
- 1881 Mary Williamson
- 1882 Mary Turner, Jessie Bourne, Amy Beddoe, Susannah Brown
- 1884 Essie Ruth Conway, Florence White, Laura Smith
- 1885 Eunice B. Turner
- 1886 Annie Glover
- 1887 Hannah Thomason, Frances Elwell
- 1888 Jane Martiu, Frances Wells, Rosa Preston, Emma Johnson (Mrs. Hamer)
- 1889 Emma Wilkinson, Jessie Hutchinson
- 1890 Charlotte Watson, Florence Aughtie
- 1891 Mary Bell, Gertrude Whattam, Laura A. A. Wilkinson
- 1892 Albina Elston, Agnes Radford, Kathleen Huddleston, Carrie Poole, Agnes Short
- 1893 Gertrude Radford, May Kent, Elizabeth Robinson, Edith Martin, Sarah E. Clubb
- 1894 Ada Aughtie, Emma F. Whattam, Sarah Calver
- 1895 Frances Crombie, Millie Vernon, Alice Greening, Frances Bisbell
- 1896 Mary Wileman, Annie Meadows, Annie Harvey, Amy Swift, Ethelen King, Kathleen Aviss, Rosa Hill, Alice Hill
- 1897 Kate Whattam, Edith Hales, Eleanor Walker, Jessie Betson, May Charlton, Mary Foottit, Annie Taylor, Marian Trevitt, Lucy Bignell, Ada Preston
- 1898 Alice Falkinder, Gertrude Kenning, Marianne Thomson, Minnie Sells, Alice Upton, Ethel Craft, Carrie Moreton, Margaret Harrison, Harriett M. Coales, Jane Eggleston, Minnie Rimmington, Alice Dunbar, Ada Rimmington, Norah Murray, Eveline Schröder, Susannah Sargisson, Rose Naylor, Winifred Brown, Emily Ayres, Gertrude Hemsley, Gertrude Hodgson
- 1899 Ada Brown, Lucy Maude Marrows, Bertha Wilding, Florence Howard, Margaret Hamilton Smith, Annie Amelia Harrison, Mary Ellen Lamming, Augusta Tanner, Margaret A. Glenn, Susannah Dewis, Priscilla Johnson, Helen M. Simons, Elizabeth Taylor, Lily A. Mottram, Ethel Rose Stapleton, Annie King, Marian S. Grundy, Ada Louisa Davis, Alethea Hildred, Edith Hillyer, Gertrude Tall, Mary E. Simmonds, Emily Wales, Mildred Vaughan, Gertrude Goulding, Ada Johnson, Alice Child, Gertrude Stallibrass, Edith Mary Hibbitt, Grace Harlock

1900 Alice Mackintosh, Edith Nightingarl, Grace Hemsley, Emily Waite, Rhoda Wallis, Lucy Myers, Agnes Hornsey, Grace Shacklock, Louisa Caunt, Rose Knowlson, Alice Perkins, Georgina Walker, Gertrude Billett, Frances Randle, Amy Wright, Lucy Roberts, Daisy Jenner, Annie Bird, Annie Burton, Jane Leach, Edith Newton, Edith Parkinson, Florence Yardley, Alice Shirley, Charlotte Sheppard, Florence Scarlett

EDITORIAL.

In issuing this number of our College Magazine we are at last able to say that the Extension of the College has begun in right good earnest—so much so that we fear that many of our Old Students would scarcely know the old familiar place—the South and West fronts of the College and the Chapel and the Schools remain just the same, and seem as if they wished to put a good face on it and pretend to know nothing of what is going on behind their backs, but no sooner does a Student go into Bottom Square Five or Top Square Five or into the long Twelve Room than a perfectly bewildering maze of red bricks and half-finished doors and windows and great tall scaffolding poles meet her eyes. Old land-marks, too, will be found to have quite disappeared or to have removed themselves bodily; the Laundry now stands right out by the old beech hedge just east of it, the Cookery School and the boot-house and George Kirk's place have all gone, and alas, at least half the apple trees in the well-known walk where for generations Students have got up their recitations in a peripatetic style, have been rooted up. All this is sad, and makes us wonder sometimes whether the old College will ever be the same dear old place when it has got its great Dining Hall, and Students' Common Room, and big Class Room and long Dormitories, &c., &c. Still sentiment is apt to give way before the feeling of more comfort and greater convenience, and I think there are very few who would much regret the disappearance of the old Dining Room with its old corner cupboard, certainly not ornamental if useful. The powers that be will have to do their utmost to see that each Student is not lost in the crowd, and that old College traditions and old College ways and feelings are not sacrificed in any way or made to feel out of place amid enlarged surroundings. For many years it has been true of Lincoln Training College that though the work is hard and there is no time to spare, yet life is happy in the feeling of great oneness among the Students themselves and of the close ties of sympathy and the free homelike intercourse which exists between themselves and the Governesses and the Principal, and in the thought that Lincoln Students are valued everywhere for the high tone which they bring with them into the schools, and in fact to all their work. We therefore do

confidently look forward to the influence of this College being yet more widely felt in the world of school life, and in one point especially, that of true devotion and unswerving loyalty to the Church in England, which has been the first and foremost in the work of education in the land, and has done and is doing such excellent work in its Training Colleges, and, as we think and hope, especially in our own College.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO CHAPEL ENLARGEMENT FUND.

	£	s	d		£	s	d
Rev. Canon Rowe ...	5	5	0	Miss Nevile ...	1	1	0
Mrs. Rowe ...	2	2	0	Rev. Charles Hoskins ..	1	0	0
Mrs. Giles ...	5	0	0	Mrs. Hardy (<i>Cranleigh</i>)	1	1	0
Miss Nelson ...	5	0	0	Miss Leech ...	0	10	0
Mrs. H. H. Johnston...	2	2	0	Miss E. Hibbitt ...	0	2	6
Mr. R. Whitton ...	5	0	0	Miss M. Tilston ...	1	10	0
Mrs. Vaughan...	5	0	0	Miss Selvage ...	1	0	0
Mr. R. C. Hallowes ...	5	0	0	Miss A. Glover ...	0	10	0
Miss Elwell ...	5	5	0	Mrs. Jerman (Miss E. Hancock) ...	0	5	0
Mrs. Clements ...	5	0	0	Mrs. Wynter (Miss A. Wareing) ...	2	2	0
Mr. H. H. Dunn ...	5	0	0	Miss Mary Bell ...	0	2	6
Rev. Canon Wanstall ..	0	10	0	Mr. C. Brook ...	1	1	0
Rev. Canon Wharton...	1	1	0	Miss A. Williamson ...	1	0	0
Miss Turner ...	2	2	0	Miss S. Sargisson ...	0	10	0
Miss K. C. Huddleston..	2	2	0	Misses G., E., & K. Whattam ...	1	0	0
Miss J. Hutchison ..	1	0	0	Mr. E. Rose ...	0	10	0
Mrs. Turner (Miss M. Brittain) ...	1	1	0	Miss A. Sykes...	0	10	0
Mrs. Watson (Miss S. Sutcliffe) ...	1	0	0	Mr. T. Morrison (<i>Howth</i>)	1	0	0
Miss Whiteley ..	3	3	0	Rev. Canon Nolloth (<i>Beverley</i>) ...	0	10	0
Miss Frances Elwell ...	2	2	0	Dr. G. M. Lowe ...	2	2	0
Rev. A. W. Carver ...	0	5	0	Mr. W. H. Brown ..	1	0	0
Miss E. Craft ...	0	5	0	Miss R. Preston ...	1	0	0
Miss Whiting ...	0	5	0	Mr. W. Gadsby ...	1	1	0
Mr. Illman ...	0	5	0	Mr. H. Watson ...	1	1	0
Miss M. A. Sugden ...	0	5	0	Mr. Ashley ...	1	1	0
Miss E. Webb...	0	2	6	Miss Norton ...	2	0	0
Miss L. Pettifer ..	0	10	0	Mr. J. M. Collingham...	1	1	0
Miss M. Buttery ...	0	10	0	Mr. E. Dunkerton ...	1	1	0
Miss Body ...	1	0	0	Miss G. Radford ...	0	10	6
Miss A. Parker ...	0	5	0	Miss F. Aughtie ...	1	1	0
Miss Travis ...	0	2	6	Miss E. C. Gill ...	1	1	0
Mrs. Hoades (Miss Ellen Wilson) ...	0	10	6	Miss S. Pearson ...	1	0	0
Miss Hannah Bell ...	2	0	0	Miss A. Mackridge ...	1	0	0
Miss Annie Bell (<i>Carlisle</i>)...	0	10	0	Mrs. Ashley (<i>Limefield</i>)	1	0	0

			£	s	d				£	s	d
Miss Deeley	1	1	0	Miss Carver	0	5	0		
Mr. H. Mantle	0	10	0	Mr. Hadley	0	10	6		
Miss M. A. Greaves	0	10	6	Mr. G. Holmes	1	1	0		
Miss K. Barker	0	5	0	Miss F. & L. Calver	0	10	0		
Miss J. Hopkinson	1	0	0	Mrs. Milner (Miss F.						
Miss E. Hales...	...	0	5	0	Burton	0	10	0		
Miss Filmer	0	5	0	Miss A. Meadows	0	10	0		
Miss L. Hamm	0	10	0	Miss S. Brown	0	10	6		
Miss M. Moreton	0	10	0	Mrs. Frost (<i>Beverley</i>)...	...	1	1	0		
Mrs. Howe (Miss A.					Mrs. Eayrs (Miss R.						
Kent)	0	5	0	Wooddin)	0	5	0		
Mrs. Scalbert (Miss A.					Miss E. Denton	0	5	0		
Abbey)	0	10	0	Mr. J. E. Elwell						
Mrs. Willson (Miss F.					(<i>Beverley</i>)	1	1	0		
Tomline)	0	2	6	Miss M. Crowther	0	12	0		
The Misses Marshall	1	1	0	Miss J. Martin	2	0	0		
Mr. F. M. Burton					Mrs. Shelton (Miss S.						
(<i>Gainsborough</i>)	0	10	6	Thorpe)	0	10	0		
Miss Cocking	0	10	0	Miss R. Dyson	0	10	0		
Miss A. Swift	0	10	6							

COLLECTING CARDS.

			£	s	d				£	s	d
Miss A. Mackintosh	2	0	0	Miss E. Cheshire	0	2	6		
Miss E. Nightingarl	1	18	6	Miss M. Cooper	0	11	6		
Miss A. Shirley	0	3	0	Miss T. Peet	0	12	6		
Miss E. Waite...	...	0	10	6	Miss M. Bannister	0	12	0		
Miss A. Bird	0	5	0	Miss M. Dent	0	16	6		
Miss R. Knowlson	0	16	6	Miss A. Langford	0	9	0		
Miss G. Walker	0	9	0	Miss A. Hill	0	17	0		
Miss L. Roberts	0	10	6	Miss E. Walker	0	14	0		
Miss A. Hornsey	2	0	0	Miss A. Tanner	0	7	6		
Miss G. Billett	0	3	6	Miss A. Sykes	0	10	0		
Miss F. Randle	0	8	6	Miss G. Radford...	...	0	19	6		
Miss M. Libby	0	3	6	Miss E. Piper...	...	0	16	4		
Miss E. Bimrose	0	4	6	Miss G. Shacklock	0	4	0		
Miss L. France	1	9	0	Miss Grace Hemsley	1	12	6		
Miss C. Cameron	0	3	6	Miss D. Jenner	1	11	0		
Miss C. Hughes	1	12	6	Miss F. Scarlett	0	5	0		
Miss B. Boulthbee	0	13	6	Miss M. Rimmington...	...	0	10	0		
Miss M. Clayton	0	10	0	Miss A. Taylor	0	6	0		
Miss A. Nield	1	5	6	Miss M. Lamming	0	12	0		
Miss J. Wilson	0	11	0	Mrs. Smith (Miss H.						
Miss A. Smeeton	0	9	6	Ward)	0	9	0		
Miss J. Drake...	...	0	1	0	Miss E. Wilkinson	1	1	0		
Miss E. Drake...	...	0	1	0	Miss S. Goodwin	1	0	0		
Miss E. March	0	10	6	Miss H. M. Sewell	1	6	0		
Miss E. Wright	0	2	6	Miss M. Kent	0	9	0		
Miss K. Chapple	1	8	1	Miss M. Thompson	0	7	6		

PAST STUDENTS, 1884 AND 1885.

<i>Left in 1884.</i>	<i>Married Name or other Particulars.</i>	<i>Last known Address.</i>
<i>ab</i> Eliza Jane Bass...		Yaxham, East Dereham
Minnie Berry (Chapel Warden)	Mrs. J. Worth- ington	
Adelaidé Coates ..		
<i>ab</i> Essie Ruth Conway		108, Coltart Road, Liverpool
<i>a</i> Mary Ann Corbett	Mrs. Gledhill ...	4, Spital Terrace, Gainsboro'
Mary Ellerington ...	Mrs. H. Blamey..	Felixstowe
<i>a</i> Elizabeth Gibbins		20A, Haydon Place, Guild- ford, Surrey
Annie Haddon ...	Mrs. Hopkins ...	Overbury School, Tewkesbury
Annie Hollinshed ...	Mrs. Helliwell ...	
(<i>died Oct., 1895</i>)		
<i>a</i> Louisa Hooton ...	Mrs. Flowerdew..	School of Art, Ashton
<i>a</i> Sabina Jackson ...		Waingrove School, Codnor, Derbyshire
<i>ab</i> Kate Parkinson...	Mrs. Waldran ...	62, Willingham St., Grimsby
<i>a</i> Lizzie Pinchin ...	Mrs. Fidoe ...	The Tan House, Martley, Worcester
<i>a</i> Ruth Peckover ...	Mrs. F. J. Burrill	c/o Mrs. Peckover, Fern Hill, Warton, near Kirkham, Lancashire
<i>ab</i> Agnes Royds ...	Mrs. Johnson ..	The Firs, Gaywood Road, King's Lynn
Catherine Rowland	Mrs. Fenn ...	Ryhall, Stamford
<i>ab</i> Laura Smith ...		Littleton School, Evesham
<i>a</i> Lucy Thomas ...	Mrs. Helliwell ...	The Poplars, Handsworth, Sheffield
<i>ab</i> Florence White...		St. Wulfran's, 2, Green Lane Gardens, Ilford, London

<i>Left in 1885.</i>	<i>Married Name or other Particulars.</i>	<i>Last known Address.</i>
<i>a</i> Edith Allen ...		22, Robin Hood Street, Nottingham
<i>a</i> Rebecca Bland ...		The Schools, Selstone, Nottingham
<i>a</i> Jane Brown... ..		
<i>a</i> Sarah Buckle ...	Mrs. J. C. Park..	Graveleythorpe, Halton, near Leeds
Laura Castle... ..	Mrs. F. White ...	Schoolhouse, Luton, near Chatham
Elizabeth Crookall..		Grimsby
<i>a</i> Ada Derry	Mrs. Woodcock...	Hoyland Common, Barnsley

<i>ab</i> Annie C. Finch...	Schoolhouse, Epperstone, Notts.
<i>a</i> Albina Lacey ... Mrs. R. Lakeman	130, West 109th Street, New York, U.S.A.
<i>a</i> Ellen Lakeman ... Mrs. Percival ...	Dore, Sheffield
Elizabeth Pearson ..	Carlton-on-Trent
<i>a</i> Mary Phillips ...	
<i>a</i> Lucy Quintin ...	
Lizzie Sawyer ...	Coningsby, Lincoln
Annie L. Scalbert...died	
<i>ab</i> Mary Stothert	3 Witham Place, Boston
(<i>Chapel Warden</i>)	
Eleanor Topps ...	
<i>ab</i> Eunice Turner ...	34, Gibraltar Street, Lees, Oldham
Ada Ward	Mrs. Colley ...

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

b—Takes the Magazine.

The Editor thanks all those who kindly sent additions or corrections to these lists, and will be grateful for any further information with regard to those Students whose addresses do not appear.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO IRELAND.

6, CHARLEMONT TERRACE,

KINGSTOWN, CO. DUBLIN,

April 9th, 1900.

DEAR CANON ROWE,

Thank you very much for your letter. . . . I was very pleased with the idea of putting into the Magazine contributions from old Students, and I was especially glad to see one from our year. I enjoyed the "Day in the Wicklows" because I have now seen most of the places mentioned: that suggested to me that I should tell you a little about the Queen's visit, not necessarily for the Magazine, but I thought that you might like to hear a few particulars which are not in the illustrated papers. First I must tell you that Mr. Parry, in whose house I am teaching, is very loyal, and he determined to welcome Her Majesty with a goodly display of bunting. He made his own designs, and we were very busy for several days before, making shields, gold letters, yards of garlands, &c. The Commissioners of the township set up Venetian masts at distances of twenty yards, and lines of flags were hung between them, and across the road. This, or some other scheme of decoration, was carried out through the whole route into Dublin.

On Sunday, April 1st, at 2 p.m., our attention was aroused by the salute from the guardships within the harbour, and we

rushed to the windows just in time to see the men-of-war settle down and anchor. They are lying some distance out from the East Pier; of course, they cannot come near, as they draw 29ft. of water, and they have only 4ft. of water to spare even at that distance. On Monday nothing of special interest occurred, except that some of the Royal carriages came over the route. On Tuesday we expected the Queen at six p.m., and to our disappointment the weather was wretched. Suddenly, at two p.m., as we were at lunch, a vessel rounded the East Pier, and it proved to be the Royal yacht. Two yachts were in attendance. Very few people were there to welcome the Queen, as she was four hours before time, but soon the excursion trains landed their hundreds on Kingstown platform, and the visitors flocked to the pier, staring anxiously in the direction of Holyhead to catch the first glimpse of the Royal boats, which meanwhile were reposing calmly a few yards behind them in the harbour. However, they were rewarded for their journey, for, later in the evening, I saw the most lovely effect I ever remember. I have seen various illuminations at sea, but never anything to equal this. Suddenly the whole fleet, twelve in number, became illuminated. The night was very dark, and the effect of the outline of these grand battleships was very beautiful. Just the outline and chief parts of each ship were thrown out against the jet-black sky. Several of them carried a device—the Shamrock and the Union Jack, which was brilliantly lighted, and looked large even at that distance of quite two miles. The Royal yacht and her attendants were prettily lighted, and the mail boat had an effective string of decorations and illuminations from stem to stern; then suddenly, dozens of small boats, hitherto quite invisible in the darkness, were lighted up by torches and coloured lights, first red, as they sailed round in perfect order, then blue. The perfect stillness and calmness of the whole scene was most impressive. There was none of the usual showy display, and the weirdness of the effect in the sudden way in which the boats appeared and vanished made me instinctively think of Tennyson's mystic barge; the rhythmic movement of the boats, too, as they glided along in a set sort of design, added to the beauty of the scene.

On Wednesday, April 4th, all was great excitement. The roads were lined by nine a.m., and in due time the sailors and soldiers were marshalled to their posts by their respective officers. Then the Royal carriages passed, and all too soon the procession was over. I got a good view of the Queen, and our boys gave her a hearty cheer, in which we all joined. I was specially pleased to see the Earl of Denbigh who attended as Lord-in-waiting. All Rugby girls would remember him. After lunch we rode on the top of the car into Dublin to see the decorations. I was most pleased by the old Irish motto "*Céad mille fáilte*" ("*a hundred thousand welcomes*"). The spelling on the different mottoes was various, but I give you the most general. Just on the boundary of the

city, an imitation of the old city gates had been put up: I had not passed that way before, and quite thought that it was an old castle—a compliment to the architect!

On Thursday, the People's Park was beautifully illuminated, and we had a grand display of fireworks, costing £200. The Queen, the Duke of Connaught, and Lord Roberts were shewn in fireworks, and the shouts of the onlookers, aided by hundreds of small boys outside, were most patriotic. The people went nearly wild over Lord Roberts, who smiled benignly at us, with a huge leaf of Shamrock on his shoulder. The effect when he began to "go out" was grotesque—one eye went, then he was scalped. The excitement grew until the Queen was shewn. Hats were thrown up, and twirled round on sticks. Then the Duke of Connaught was given; no one seemed to know exactly who he was, as the likeness in this case was questionable, but the crowd cheered still more delightedly. Powerful search-lights were thrown from all the battleships, but the effect, though much more brilliant, was not nearly so beautiful as on Tuesday.

On Monday I went over the Royal Yacht. She is a very neat little boat, beautifully kept, and painted in gold and white. All the hangings are of a quaint chintz with patterns of tiny rosebuds, and the curtains of the windows are of the simplest muslin. We were shewn through all the Royal cabins, and told which royal personage occupied each one. We were taken out to the yacht in a small boat by two very dirty Irish fishermen, and the scene as we wished to land was very exciting; the rowers all wished to land their "fares" together, and the royal sailors were very disgusted when the men clutched at the clean ropes of the yacht with their grimy hands. We were all bobbing up and down like corks; I should not have been surprised to see someone get a ducking as the boatmen scrambled. Once on board, everything was most quiet and decorous. The deck is covered with linoleum, and in summer with carpet to prevent the sound of scrubbing boards over the royal "heads" in the early morning. This visit seems to have given everyone a great stir—this should be a prosperous year.

I should so much have liked the Students to see those illuminations. I always remember a severe thunderstorm over the Cathedral when I was in College, when most of us went outside to watch the beauty of the lightning as it flashed over the towers.

One day this week the fleet gave some grand military manœuvres. We shall quite miss the boats when they leave.

April 27th.—I must apologise for keeping my letter back so long, but I added bits as the days went by. We drove into Phoenix Park last Saturday afternoon to see the Review. I never so many people together. The Queen passed quite close to our carriage. The Highlanders looked very picturesque, but the greatest ovation was given to the 21st Lancers; the men yelled *Ondurman* and cheered until they were hoarse.

We saw the Queen leave yesterday. It was a very pretty sight; the yachts looked lovely in the sun, and as they rounded the Pier and left us finally, the people joined and sang "God save the Queen." The harbour looks very dull now—all the boats have gone too.

I have wished so much that I could come to the Re-union, especially since I saw the programme, but I am afraid that it is quite out of the question this year.

I don't think I noticed what a long letter I was inflicting. You will wish I had left you to read about the Queen's visit from the illustrated papers. With kind regards to yourself and Mrs. Rowe.

I am, yours sincerely,
EDITH MARTIN.

A HOLIDAY TOUR IN SWITZERLAND.

PART I.

Amid the sights and sounds of a midnight arrival at Calais—a snort from our funnel, a boom from the harbour bell, a rush of eager passengers to the boat-side, and an indistinct vision of a swarm of gesticulating porters—*mal de mer* is forgotten.

We rapidly cross the gangway, engage one of the gesticulating swarm, match his ejaculatory and novel English with equally jerky and unusual French, and hurry into the douane. Here we join a motley crowd of various nationalities, the greater number excited, bewildered, anxious, a small minority calm, collected, dignified, and even amused at the vagaries of their less-experienced fellow-travellers. We induce a *douanier* to pass our hand luggage, and impatiently await the return of the porter with the registered baggage. A further customs' examination, fortunately nominal, invoking no public display of, or rude rummaging into our nicely-packed valises, and at last the longed-for "chalk mark" sets us free.

Seven o'clock next morning finds us jaded and travel-stained (continental coal is horribly sooty and smoky), and not altogether enamoured of the prospect of a long day in Paris—a comfortable English bed would have had more charms—but the opportunity of a *coup d'œil* of the wonders of the exhibition was not to be neglected. Breakfast and ablutions at the hotel of the Gare du Nord fortified us somewhat for the day's exertions. The tawdry splendour of the great entrance to the *Exposition* is very disappointing, the more so as it leads out of the spacious Place de la Concorde impressive alike in its proportions and its beauty. This, however, is soon forgotten in the magnificence and vast extent of its interior. The Rue des Nations with its *palais* representing the architecture of many nations lining both banks of the broad Seine, the beautiful new bridge Pont

d'Alexandre III. spanning that noble stream;—the moving platform, the promenade and gardens, the wealth of exhibits are features of which the Parisians may well be proud, but more fascinating than all these, at least to some of us, were the living types of Moors from far Algeria, Turks, Bosnians, Servians, Roumanians, Bulgarians, Hungarians, and Greeks, picturesquely attired in national costume. The *tout ensemble* impresses itself more readily on the mind than when gathered from the pages of a geographical text book.

Ten o'clock the following morning finds us at Geneva station looking twenty times more jaded and travel-stained than the morning before—a second night's journey lasting fourteen hours had left its mark—many marks, indeed! Our friends would have been tempted to deny acquaintance with such dishevelled individuals, but as every other member of the crowd turned out by the train looked equally disreputable, we accepted the situation with remarkable placidity.

Having once more crossed a frontier, another douane must be visited—unwillingly, it must be confessed,—a sight of our hotel would at that moment be infinitely more interesting. Some half-hour later the woes of the long journey have quite faded from our minds—pleasant bedrooms, a charming outlook, the consciousness of having really arrived, and better than all, abundance of water and etceteras wherewith to remove those "many marks" more than compensate for both weariness and headache.

About 8.30 we stroll down to get a glimpse of the lake, and standing on the handsome Mont Blanc bridge which spans the broad river just at its junction, we drink in the exquisite scene and *feel* that we are really and truly "on the continent"—more than that, in the very heart of continental life. The deliciously soft, clear air stirred by a gentle breeze, the dark mass of the Mont Blanc range towering up against the sky-line, the shimmering waters at our feet, the long lines of shadowy buildings, the sound of a foreign tongue, "The light drip of the suspended oar," impress us with a strange feeling of mingled wonder and delight.

The disappointment in Geneva that seems to be the experience of many, was certainly not ours. It won from us much honest admiration, joined to something of affection and respect. It may be because here we saw for the first time the mightiest of all our mountain monarchs, or it may be because here the delights of a delightful tour had their beginning.

No one day of all my life was ever so brimful of intense enjoyment as that memorable Friday on which we sailed down the lake. Nature seemed to have reserved for our benefit a display of the choicest combination of her charms. Her powers of enchantment and fascination were exerted to the uttermost, and to our happy lot fell the glorious record day of the season. Needless to say that so flattering a reception captivated us at once—wholly and entirely. Involuntarily silent vows were registered that *some*

day—*some day* we would return and drink again that intoxicating draught of beauty. To be admitted thus into nature's innermost shrine awed and overwhelmed us—ecstatic admiration gave way to silent reverence which found no outward expression save deep-drawn sighs of utter contentment.

The memory of other days of our tour has sunk deep, but this goes deeper than all, not even excepting that on which the most magnificent of all the glorious panoramas of Switzerland—the incomparable view from the Gorner Grat unrolled itself before our astonished eyes.

Brilliant sunshine, tempered by a delicious breeze—an exquisitely beautiful expanse of rippling water, deeply, darkly, intensely blue—a margin of gently-sloping, fertile hills, richly clad in vivid green, dotted with quaint villages, stately chateaux, and picturesque villas—lovely bays separated by gracefully-curving promontories, “where the Rhone hath spread herself a couch, the Alps have reared a throne,” where lie embosomed Clarens Montreux, Vevey, Lausanne, and many another exquisite spot whose very names have become synonyms for beauty—a background of purple mountains, on the one hand the low, regular outline of the softly-rounded Juras, on the other the magnificently bold rampart of the Savoy Alps, with snow-capped peaks piercing the sky—these were some of the glories of that glorious day, but the enumeration of them does little to suggest that ever-changing, yet ever-beautiful scene.

To adequately convey an idea of a picture so wondrously varied in its details is impossible—words alone cannot do justice to the grandeur of the great mountain masses, rising in stately domes, stretching out in lofty tablelands, shooting skywards in colossal needle-points, still less to the jagged rents that tear them mass from mass leaving deep dark gorges and yawning precipices, seamed with silvery threads of cascades leaping into hidden depths. Not even a painter's hand can faithfully pourtray the glistening whiteness of the eternal snows that crown crest and crag, shoulder and shelf, and penetrate as vast ice rivers down to the very haunts of men, or the vivid green of vine, myrtle and acacia mellowing into and mingling with the sombre tints of the pines; but most *insaisissable* of all is the indescribably beautiful mountain bloom, the colour which neither blue nor purple adequately expresses, and which is indeed something more than a mere tint, and yet is as intangible and ethereal as the bloom of the luscious grape itself.

Chillon's site on the very verge of the lake at its stateliest end, where the margin of low hills has disappeared and La Dent du Midi dominates the scene with queenly majesty and sister peaks rise up holdly from the water's edge, has a beauty all its own added to which its quaint, old-world appearance, its romantic poetical associations will ever make it an object of intense interest. To be rowed thither on Lemane's placid waters to see the “seven

pillars of Gothic mould" and read thereon the "Byron" graven by the poet's own hand was not the least of that day's pleasures.

Whispers of a sunset on Mont Blanc act like magic on a crowd almost sated with beauty. Soon breathless silence falls on watchers whose intent gaze loses no one of the changes of light glorifying that hitherto dusky mass with an unearthly splendour. The lower slopes to the west are first suffused with softest blush of pink, a blush that deepens and spreads, mantling upwards and eastwards until far as the eye can reach that gigantic southern rampart is dyed with a roseate hue.

A long furrow of palest green lies athwart the crimson sky, beyond it far to the south-east stretches a delicately-tinted expanse of blue, mellow'd and mingling into faintest mauve, but this gorgeous display of colour is but preparatory to the marvel yet to follow. Gradually the crimson heavens open wide, and within the portals appears a wondrous mass of molten gold. Mont Blanc himself in all his glory—every point, every line of his majestic form distinct and clear! Soft fleecy clouds encircle the glowing mass, isolate it from the rosy range below, and it remains apparently suspended from the heavens by an invisible hand. Once before this great peak had lifted his veil and revealed himself thus in apparent suspension above the clouds, but then the robe was purest white, the sharp clear outlines of which were readily distinguished from the soft uncertain forms of the fleecy clouds. The red glow of the lower escarpment deepens with every moment, but soon a consciousness that this unearthly glory is passing falls on the awed watchers—grey shadows steal over the foothills, only the sharpest projections of the upper heights retain their vivid tints, then these too fade and pass with the glow of the molten gold above, the cold glitter of snowy whiteness reappears, and reminds us that that day of days is over.

The kindly care taken of us by our courier, Dr. Andra, through those long and happy hours must not be forgotten, for that and his own enthusiastic admiration of the beautiful scenery added greatly to our pleasure.

Small wonder that after such a display of his irresistible charms Mont Blanc drew us to his very feet. At Chamouni we found "the monarch revealed from base to summit surrounded by all his aiguilles and secondary heights which stand like guards or courtiers round their king."

That "vale of vales" with its marvellously exhilarating air that seemed to lend wings to one's feet and vivacity to one's spirits forms a deep trench along the western foot of the Mont Blanc range.

A small village of large hotels lies embosomed in green slopes that dip into the meandering bed of Mont Blanc's own especial stream—the Arve. Green, exquisitely green pasture, well-fed cattle, musical cow bells, picturesque but squalid chalets, patches of shady pine forests, bare brown rocks and stony slopes, elevated

coaches, ice-axes, ropes, alpenstocks, photographs, guides, costumes of would-be or veritable mountaineers, often more remarkable for utility than beauty, are some of the characteristics that strike the tourist hither.

But beyond the huge hotels that cluster round the one quaint street, far above the pasture and forest lies some of the grandest mountain scenery in the world—scenery which though less picturesque than the Bernese Oberland is unparalleled in magnificence. From La Flégère (part of a long elevation 6,000 to 8,000 feet in height on the opposite side of the vale) the whole long succession of giant peaks, with the great snow-fields on their summits and the stupendous glaciers along their upper valleys is laid bare, while nestling at its feet lies the exquisite green vale.

There was no lack of porters at Chamounix; indeed, judging from the crowd that filled the one street as our carriage drove in, we could only conclude that all the hotel porters of the country must have come up to Chamouni to receive us!

A noise like the roll of thunder reverberating in the mountains at intervals during the first day of our arrival startled us with thoughts of avalanches, but it was a mere announcement by gunshot of the safe return of a lady from an ascent of the summit of Mont Blanc.

One must drive *out from* as well as *into* Chamouni. To have packed and breakfasted by 6 a.m., and to be actually in our carriage at 6.15 was a feat to be proud of. It is to be feared that we should have been considerably less expeditious if the "good-byes" to the many pleasant friends we were leaving at Chamouni had been left until the morning. The attempt to "get them said" and to get each other to bed at anything like a reasonable hour the night before had failed lamentably! It was then that we took regretful leave of the courier who had smoothed away so many of our difficulties and given us so much valuable information from his own varied experience. It must have been the wine-like air of the place that made even English people voluble, banishing the national reserve, converting the elsewhere quiet dinner ceremonial into a bright and lively (may one even add *rather* noisy) social function.

The "homeliness," the pleasant "cared-for" feeling of our most comfortable hotel may have assisted somewhat in producing this happy *bonhomie*. Small wonder that we were all loth to leave it even for the long day's drive over the magnificent Tête Noire Pass with its gloriously varied scenery, its vast heights and vast depths, its dark gloomy ravines, where the road is cut along the perpendicular face of the rocks, at times overhanging the abyss, from whose depths hundreds of feet below resounds the roar of a foaming torrent, its rich profusion of verdure, green pasturage, delicate ferns, exquisite flowers on the gentler slopes of the wider, less rugged valleys.

M. TURNER.

(To be continued.)

EXTRACT FROM CAPT. ROWE'S LETTER.

The following extracts from the letters of an officer on active service in South Africa will perhaps be found interesting as showing how much both officers and men have had to contend with in addition to the actual fighting, and with what steady patience and quiet endurance they have battled with the difficulties incidental to a campaign in such a country as South Africa. It is, perhaps, scarcely necessary to add that the very last thing the writer contemplated was the publication of any portion of them:—

“On leaving Hospital at Bloemfontein I had to wait down at the Station for two days owing to the congested state of the Railway, as every train was full of goods going up North with stores for General ‘Bobs,’ but at last I got in with another of our fellows and we had to travel in the guard’s van crammed full of officers going up to rejoin their regiment. We travelled on till we came to Smaldeel, the junction to Winburg, where we had a fire lit in the waiting-room and we slept on the floor, and hard it was just after coming out of Hospital, but I was tired and slept like a top. Smaldeel is a quiet small place with a few tin huts and a few inhabitants, Dutch and Kaffirs. The Dutch women wear those white cotton poke bonnets, and look rather fascinating at a distance, but when you get closer the fascination mostly vanishes. We came on to Winburg in a cattle truck and guard’s van, a town which, like most of them in this country, lies in a hollow, surrounded by fairly steep kopjes. It is about the size of an ordinary English village, with the addition of a Kaffir quarter outside the town, which consists of tin and mud huts, some huts being made of old biscuit boxes. The inhabitants are picturesque, but mostly ugly, and they have old English dress on—by old English I mean tattered and worn, except the women, who have English dresses and petticoats, which they are very proud of showing. I found half a battalion of ours here, but not my own company, and had quarters in a house commandeered by the Provost-Marshal, who is a Captain of ours. The house was a comfortable one, but I was rather startled to find a ladies’ parasol in the bedroom, but the owner had disappeared. About two nights ago (June 20th) I was on outpost duty on the top of a hill about 150 feet high, with a flat top, and towards night the sky began to thicken, and at six o’clock it began to lighten and thunder and started raining, as it only can do in this country. I was inside what they call a sanger, or circular heap of stones, with a blanket on the top to keep the rain out. Suddenly I felt an icy chill down my right side, and in a few minutes I was soaking wet. I got outside, and it was raining cats and dogs, then I went to see the men, and found them soaked to the skin and walking about. I had a chat with them, and found them happy in spite of the wet, making the best of it, as our men usually do. I walked about to keep warm, as I was soaking wet, till 12 o’clock, and then, as it had cleared a bit, I looked about for a place to keep the wind off, and after a bit I found a lot of camp ketiles and built them up on the side. A kind Corporal brought me a dry blanket, which I put over my coat and lay down till I got chilled, in about half-an-hour, then got up again and dozed and walked till I was relieved; and glad I was to get back to camp and find a nice hot cup of cocoa for me, and felt warm then the first time for fourteen hours. We left Lindley five days ago (July 16) with a big convoy of 400 waggons, some guns, and 500 Mounted Infantry, for General Hunter’s column at Bethlehem. We arrived at about 15 miles from Bethlehem, and very nearly rushed into the arms of the Boers, and so we stopped, expecting to be shelled every minute, but luckily General Broadwood’s Cavalry Brigade came up in time and nothing more exciting happened. Next morning we had orders to take a kopje, about

three miles in our front, with the bayonet, so you may guess we were all in a state of excitement. We were all ready, when orders come for us that the Sussex Regiment, with a battery of Artillery, were first to take a Nek called Retiefs Nek, and we were to join General Clements at Bulfontein. We started on Sunday, July 22nd, but the sky all round looked as black as night, and no sooner had we started than two of our waggons broke down, and we were delayed till night, and one could not see ten feet in front of you. The clouds got blacker and blacker, and the wind began to get up, and then it began to rain and blow with an icy cold wind, and the hail beat into our faces so much so that the horses which were in front would not face it; and there we had to stay from 6.30 in the evening till nearly 4 o'clock in the morning while it rained, and hailed, and blew. I had only a thin coat on, and so got soaked through in half-an-hour, but we had to stand still for all this time waiting to see. About 8.30 p.m. we heard shots in the rear of the convoy, and then a lot more shots came; one mule was killed, and the bullets kept buzzing about, but none came near me as I was in the advanced guard, yet it did not sound quite pleasant, although one knew that those who were shooting at us could not see well, but the moment a light showed then at once the bullets came. This went on and off till we got all the waggons out of the drift and started off on a dreary march. About 6.45 we arrived in camp and found we had to start on again for another hour and a half. It was a bitter cold morning, and we went on for 2½ miles and then halted, and I got some food and started a sleep, lying on the veldt with an ant hill for my pillow and my great coat for a blanket. At 4 o'clock we started again, and on coming into camp found that the other troops were attacking Slabaik's Nek, and the guns were going and rifle fire incessantly all day long. The Royal Irish were half way up a kopje on one side of the Nek, and were 36 hours without food. The Pass was taken next day, and we got into camp inside the Pass at 7.30. I was on outpost duty that night, and a bitter cold night it was, with an icy wind blowing. The open veldt stretched round me away to hills on each side, with high mountains in front, and in full view of the Basutoland border with the snow-capped range of the Drakensberg in the distance, the wind was blowing strongly from them, and a nice icy wind it was. In the morning General Clements ordered us to take the Regiment to the top of a mountain with guns and carts and transport. If you had seen the hill you would have said it was impossible. But we all set to work to make a road up it along the side of a Nek, and we made rather a good road with stones, earth, and brushwood, got our camp fixed, guns dragged up, and all settled, when suddenly an order came that we were to move to Retiefs Nek at once and join the Sussex Regiment, so after having just got everything up to the top of the hill we had to take everything down again, and as it was just dark it was pretty hard work. But we got all down and arrived at Retiefs Nek about 3 o'clock in the morning and had a day's rest. Next morning we thought there was something up as the Colonel was sent for and came back with a solemn face, so we knew there was a fight on, and true enough the order came for us to attack some most formidable kopjes which commanded the flank of Naupoort Nek, and as I was No. 1 Company I knew I should be in the firing line. We advanced in extended order at 20 paces apart, and the Adjutant told me we were in for a hot time. I began to think, and then said to myself 'this won't do,' so I lit my pipe and felt all right. On we went, I in the middle of my men and my subaltern on my left. Presently we saw about ten Boers on the right flank and waited till the Mounted Infantry on my right had cleared them, and then went on, but to our utter astonishment we were not fired on, and after toiling away and forming and reforming my men we climbed to the top of a high kopje, and were going straight ahead, when the order came we were to go to the Nek, and when we got back to camp we found out the reason of it, for we then heard that General Prinsloo with whom we were fighting, had surrendered with five thousand men, and you may imagine how we cheered."

THE RE-UNION OF 1900, FROM THE POINT OF VIEW
OF TWO STUDENTS OF 1897-8.

"Oh dear! it is going to be *another* wet Whitsuntide, and the Re-union will be spoilt," thought most of us on the Friday before Whit-Sunday, as like others, we gazed anxiously at the sky. But how wrong we were, everyone knows. So far from being spoilt, the Re-union of 1900 was one of the brightest and happiest that have ever taken place at the College. Invitations were sent as usual to last years' Students, to those who have joined the College Association, and to the Students of 1872 to 1875. How changed everything must seem to these last, and how much for the better! Very comfortable rooms were engaged near the College for those who required them, though little time was spent in them in most cases. Most of the visitors arrived on Saturday afternoon, though a few came only for the Monday. How familiar the streets and shops, and even the very people in them, seemed to us, as we walked up from the station, and how sweet the chimes sounded! We were just in time for the four o'clock service, to which we went as of yore, and sat in the same old places, and heard the familiar and beautiful service. Then, being reminded that it was tea-time, we went home to rest and get ready for the operetta in the evening. We went early to give time for a walk round the Garden and Recreation Ground, and for greeting all our old acquaintances. But what a change we found as we walked round the end of the Practising Schools into the garden! Where the rows of sunflowers stood was a brick-and-mortar-covered wilderness; two of the apple trees were already gone, and the high hedge separating the Principal's lawn from the kitchen-garden was no more. From the lighted rooms came sounds of laughter and greeting as we went through the Hall, with its array of beautiful flowers and ferns, into the Lecture Room, stopping about every two steps to exchange greetings and enquiries after absent friends. In the Lecture Room, we noticed the new portrait of the Principal, which, however, is not hung in a very good light. The Concert consisted of the amusing operetta, "Cinderella." The costumes, made by the girls themselves, were splendid, especially those worn at the "Fancy Ball." The singing and acting were wonderfully good, and made us feel proud that *our* College can produce such. Cinderella's sweet voice seemed to charm everyone. After the Concert we managed to escape at last from the multitudinous "Good-nights," and walked home slowly in the cool of the evening. On Sunday, all who were able went to the early Communion Service in the Cathedral, and many to the half-past ten service in the Choir. In the afternoon a special Organ Recital was kindly given for us by Dr. Bennett, and many of us, as we sat in the great cool building, watching the sunlight shining through the coloured windows, and listening to the grand organ, could not help regretting that we were not again "College girls," who have these

5. Sketch in C Maj. Schumann.

Reunion of 1900
concert in the evening
PROGRAMME

Part Song "The Merry
1st Year Beggars. Woods

Triplet. "Handels Pueri
2nds Domineum. Mendelssohn

Song.
The Bitter Sweet Serenade Schubert

Part Song. 'Night Hymn
at Sea' Goring
Thomas

Song. Husheer
(Irish lullaby) Needham

Part Song. 'A ~~Waltz~~
we strain these
Opiate Flowers. Coleridge
Taylor

Song. Nymphs & Shepherds. Purcell.
→ continue

Reunion of 1900

Operetta "Cinderella"

"The singing & acting were wonderfully good, & made us feel proud that OUR College can produce such.

A special Organ Recital for Old Students was given in the Cathedral by Dr Bennett
Programme.

1. Prelude & Fugue in A Min. Bach
2. a) Allegro con grazia from the
b) Adagio benetoso } Pathétique
3. ~~Study "Sinfonia"~~ Symphony
Tchaikovsky
3. Study "~~Sinfonia~~
Si' oiseau } Étérie
Hawelt.
4. Adagio' from
Auer der neuen Welt Dvorak
Symphonie.

pleasures always at hand. The following is the programme of the Recital :—

PROGRAMME.

- | | | | |
|----|------------------------------------|------------------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. | Grand Prelude and Fugue in A minor | - - - | Bach |
| 2. | (a) Allegro con grazia | } from the Symphonie
pathétique | - - - Tschaikowsky |
| | (b) Adagio lamentoso | | |
| 3. | Study | " Si oiseau j'étais " | - - - Henselt |
| 4. | Adagio from " Aus der neuen Welt " | Symphony | - - - Dvorak |
| 5. | Sketch in C major | - - - | Schumann |

After leaving the Cathedral, we walked back to College, to find everyone in the Principal's garden, with himself and Mrs. Rowe passing from group to group with kindly words and enquiries, never forgetting a face and rarely a name. Then we were invited to Afternoon Tea in the Lecture Hall, with its dainty flower-decorated tables. After tea, we were free to walk or rest till service time, and when we at last arrived home, tired and happy, we knew we had another delightful day to look forward to.

Monday turned out gloriously bright and sunny, and the Recreation Ground presented a pretty sight with its trees and flowers, and the girls in their light summer dresses. Tennis and cricket matches were played between Past and Present Students, the cricket resulting, marvellous to relate, in a draw in favour of the Past Students, and the tennis, alas! in the defeat of the latter.

The afternoon must have proved a very busy time to those who had any share in the preparations for the evening, to judge from the result of their labours. The first event of the evening after Chapel service at six o'clock was a Concert given by the Students, including solos, choruses, pianoforte and violin solos, and several delightful songs by Mr. Dunkerton.

PROGRAMME.

- | | | | |
|-----|-----------------|-------------------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. | PART SONG | - " The Merry Beggars " | - - - Woods |
| | | FIRST YEAR STUDENTS. | |
| 2. | MOTETT | - " Laudate pueri Dominum " | - Mendelssohn |
| | | SECOND YEAR STUDENTS. | |
| 3. | SONG | - " Serenade " | - Schubert |
| | | MR. DUNKERTON. | |
| 4. | PIANOFORTE SOLO | - | - |
| | | ALICE SHIRLEY. | |
| 5. | PART SONG | - " Night Hymn at Sea " | - Goring Thomas |
| | | FIRST YEAR STUDENTS. | |
| 6. | SONG | - " Husheen " (Irish Lullaby) | - Needham |
| | | ALICE PERRINS. | |
| 7. | PART SONG | - " We strew these opiate flowers " | - Coleridge Taylor |
| | | SECOND YEAR STUDENTS. | |
| 8. | VIOLIN SOLO | - | - |
| | | ALICE MACKINTOSH. | |
| 9. | SONG | - " Nymphs and Shepherds " | - Purcell |
| | | FLORENCE VARDLEY. | |
| 10. | SONG | - " I'll sing thee songs of Araby " | - Clay |
| | | MR. DUNKERTON. | |
| 11. | SONG | - " Should he upbraid " | - Bishop |
| | | AMY WRIGHT. | |
| 12. | PART SONG | - " God in Nature " | - Schubert |
| | | SECOND YEAR STUDENTS. | |

The Concert ended, we made our way to the Practising School, turned for the time into a supper room, and completely transformed by its beautifully-decorated tables. After supper, we turned ourselves into a mutual admiration society, and interesting and amusing speeches were given by the Principal and Miss Selvage, and various toasts were drunk amid much laughter and applause. Then we again made our way to the Lecture Room, which was once more the scene of one of those delightful College dances which form such a pleasant recollection to all old Lincoln Students.

The Lecture Hall, as on all great occasions, looked very bright and pretty with its decorations of pictures, plants, and flowers. It must have needed much time and trouble on the part of the Students to make it look so tasteful, but I am sure their efforts were fully appreciated by all the visitors. Such a goodly company trooped into the room to enjoy the dancing and conversation, that it was filled to its utmost capacity. It would have been impossible for everybody to dance at once, but this was not by any means an inconvenience. So many of us were anxious for happy chats with our old friends that we had only time for a dance here and there. Canon and Mrs. Rowe and the Governesses wandered about amongst the many groups of visitors making everybody realize that however far away their work led them, yet there was always a welcome for them at Lincoln Training College.

To create a diversion, if indeed that were necessary, Miss Priscie Johnson sang two of the old favourite songs, "Pilgrims of Night," and "My old man, John," to the great delight of all the listeners.

The joy of once more seeing the old faces and dancing as "in days of old," seemed to make the hours fly, and it was with dismayed surprise that we realized that it was time to sing "God save the Queen" and retire for the night.

Only one more thing was necessary to complete the Re-union, and that was to join hands according to the good old, time-honoured custom and sing "Auld lang syne." This being over, we felt that the time to say "Good-bye" had arrived. So reluctant were we to perform this duty that it was midnight before the door closed on the last lingering visitor, and I am sure we all left the old "home" with the one thought that the Re-union of 1900 had been one of the happiest and most successful the College has ever known.

H. M. COALES AND BERTHA J. WILDING.

* * *

The following Old Students were present at the Re-union :—

1867	Mrs. Dawber (Sarah Ann Wright)	1870	Mrs. Hutchinson (Annie E. Whitworth)
	Mrs. Stallibrass (Harriett Mounteney)	1871	Mrs. Howe (Alice Kent)
1868	Mrs. Hemsley (Rebecca Haynes)	1874	Miss E. Gopsill Miss A. G. Selvage

1875	Mrs. Speechley (Kate Brown)	1897	„ E. Walker
	Mrs. Milner (Fanny Burton)		„ J. Betson
	Mrs. Williams (Elizabeth Satchell)		„ M. Foottit
	Mrs. Turner (Marian Brittain)		„ K. Whattam
	Miss S. Goodwin	1898	„ A. Preston
1877	Miss H. Bell		„ Gertrude Hemsley
1882	„ J. Bourne		„ G. Kenning
1886	„ A. Glover		„ W. M. Brown
1888	„ F. Wells		„ E. Ayres
	„ R. Preston		„ H. Coales
	„ J. Martin	1899	„ M. Simmonds
1892	„ A. Radford		„ P. Johnson
	„ G. Whattam		„ E. Stapleton
	„ L. Wilkinson		„ A. Brown
1893	„ M. Kent		„ A. Child
	„ G. Radford		„ G. Tall
1894	„ E. Whattam		„ A. Johnson
	„ A. Greening		„ M. Lamming
1895	„ F. Bishell		„ M. Grundy
	„ K. Aviss		„ M. Glenn
1895	Miss R. Hill		„ F. Howard
	„ M. Wileman		„ B. Wilding
1896	„ E. King		„ E. Hibbitt
	„ A. Harvey		„ L. Marrows
	„ A. Meadows		„ A. Hildred
			„ G. Stallibrass
			„ H. Simons
			„ E. Wales
			„ A. King
			„ G. Goulding

PRIZE DAY.

The following account of our Prize Day is reprinted from the "Lincolnshire Echo," and is followed by a paragraph from the "Lincoln Chimes" of the Gazette."

On Saturday afternoon, June 30th, in the presence of a large and influential gathering, the Lord Bishop of the Diocese distributed prizes to the successful Students at Lincoln Training College. His Lordship, as Chairman of the Committee, presided, and was supported by the Dean of Lincoln, the Archdeacon of Stow, Rev. Canon F. B. Blenkin, Rev. Canon Matthew, Rev. E. Akenhead, Rev. W. De Foe Baker, and Rev. T. H. Vines.

The Principal (Rev. Canon Rowe), in welcoming the Bishop and the visitors, thanked them for the sympathy which their presence conveyed. The committee and staff, he said, required sympathy, very great sympathy, because upon them rested the work of supplying good teachers to schools, and on that depended, to a very large extent, the future of the nation. (Hear, hear.) They wanted teachers who were not only good in the sense of ability, but of good personal character, who would influence as well as teach. They went still further than that, and considered that no women could be good teachers unless they had a deep, religious conviction and the feeling that they were going to do God's work in the school, and in the world. It showed the importance of selecting suitable people for Students at training colleges. That seemed an easy matter, but the Principal went on to show that the number of applications were far in excess of the number that could be received. The reputation of the Lincoln Training College, he said, stood very high for sending refined and really good teachers to the schools. Great care was taken to admit true Churchwomen into the College, and to make them truer still. But there was a still greater responsibility coming. The very generous response of Lincoln and Lincolnshire people to the appeal for funds in order that the College might be extended had enabled the Committee to already commence. But to add 48 or 50 or 56 Students meant that their responsibility was going to be greatly increased. He was thankful to say he had a staff which was absolutely devoted to the work—indeed, he had to lecture them now and then on overwork—while the Students, as a rule and as a body, were most conscientious in their work, and in their case, too, there was rather a danger of overwork than the contrary. Turning to the class lists, the Principal observed that examinations were a nuisance, and cramming for them rather tended to spoil interest in work. He also mentioned that a visit had recently been paid by one of H.M. Inspectors, who was very pleased with the work, and especially with the French recitations, for which credit was due to Miss Turner's teaching. (Applause.) The Inspector added that no one could now say that French recitations were a farce, a remark which the Principal believed he (the Inspector) himself made a few years ago.

The Bishop, prior to the distribution of the prizes, said that the other day the Archbishop of Canterbury stated that there were two subjects in which people should be specially interested: missionary work and education. He (the Bishop) thought that this year they should make a fresh start in their interest in missionary work, and that every Christian man and woman ought to feel that it was a part of their life, and also a part of every Christian child's education. We thought we were not doing our work of education without instilling into a child's mind that some day it would have to take its part in the management of the great nation to which it belonged. But if that was right, and he

believed it was, we ought also to instil into the children that in the future they would have to take their part in working for the still greater and more lasting Kingdom of Christ. If we were teaching the children, as English people, English history, we ought also, as Church people, to teach them Church history. He (the Bishop) did not mean that the already terrible syllabus should be increased—he did not want that—but if the teachers in schools were themselves to have increased opportunities of acquiring religious knowledge, that knowledge would, of itself as it were, spread amongst the children without increasing the syllabus. God had given us now a wonderful position amongst the nations: there were masses of children—what were we going to do with them? That College, as they knew, was to be greatly increased. Of this he felt sure, that hardly any part of the work was more important than that to be done in training colleges. He hoped the increase would go on. Let the College be made as large as it could be, provided that it did not take away that family feeling that was such a feature of the College under their present Principal, Canon Rowe. (Applause).

Following the distribution of the prizes, the Dean of Lincoln proposed a vote of thanks to the Bishop, and referred to his great interest in that institution. He (the Dean) looked upon training colleges as the key of the whole question of education. He had had a letter from the Bishop of Southwell, enclosing £50 towards the enlargement fund, in which the Bishop said that he considered that to improve and enlarge training colleges was a form of advancing religious education. The question was whether teachers who went out as religious teachers were really religious. It did not matter so much about the system—the person was infinitely more important than the system. (Applause.) He might wish that the teachers going out from that College were going into Lincolnshire schools, but he was glad for them to labour elsewhere, and to go into the Board schools. There was probably more good for them to do in the Board Schools, and therefore he was very glad for them to go there.—The Rev. Canon Matthew seconded, and the vote was heartily accorded.

Tea was subsequently served in the garden, most of the guests remaining to enjoy Mrs. Rowe's gracious hospitality.

Invitations were accepted by the Mayor and Mayoress, the Rev. Canon, Mrs. and Miss Blenkin, Miss Fountaine, Miss Huddleston, Mrs. Frank Wallis, Mrs. and Miss Dashper, Mrs. King, Miss Coldron, Miss Wordsworth, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Dunn, Miss Pepperdine, Miss Wilding, Miss Epton, Miss Neville, Miss and Miss M. Wileman, Mr. and Mrs. O'Ferrall, Mrs. Davis, Miss Gamson, Dr. and Mrs. F. S. Lambert, the Subdean and Mrs. Leeke, Miss Wilkinson, Mr. Birkett, Miss Hyett, Mrs. and Miss Scorer, the Rev. Canon and Mrs. Warren, the Misses Boothby, Miss Nelson, the Rev. E. and Mrs. Akenhead, Mrs. and Miss Vaughan, Mrs. and Miss Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hallows, Miss Pendred, the Misses Warrener, Miss and Miss F. Kaye, the Rev. A. J. and Mrs. Williams, Miss Rogers, Mrs. and Miss Gilliat, Mrs. Usher, Mrs. Latham, Miss Roome, the Rev. C. C. and Mrs. Buss, Canon and Miss Ragg, Mrs. and

the Hon. Miss St. Leger, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. B. Brook, Miss Clements, Miss Greening, the Rev. W. and Mrs. De Foe Baker, Miss Vernon, Dr. and Mrs. Stitt-Thomson, Mrs. Borradaile, Col. and Mrs. Verner, the Rev. C. and Mrs. Rice, Canon and Mrs. Fowler, Miss Craft, Miss Leslie Melville, the Chancellor, Mrs. and Miss Crowfoot, Mrs. and Miss Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Dunkerton, Miss Whiting, Miss Radford, Mrs. White, the Rev. T. and Mrs. Hooile, Mr. and Mrs. Davies, Mrs. Palmer, Canon, Mrs. and Miss Matthew, the Misses Chew, Miss Ayres, Miss Brown, the Archdeacon of Stow, Mrs. and Miss Bond, Miss Foster, Miss Stapleton, and Miss Kent.

* * *

“The Bishop distributed the prizes at the Training College on Saturday afternoon, in the presence of a large gathering. Like any other gathering, the members of it will never meet together again. I am thinking of the Students who, by this time, have scattered north, south, east, and west, and some after their well-earned holiday, will cross the seas. It was a moving scene, that company of young girls, a number flushed with the excitement of receiving at the hands of the Bishop a prize, and that always-to-be-remembered strong grasp of the hand and engaging smile. It was a moving thought, the idea that all those Second-year Students are on the threshold of a career, in which there are untold opportunities for development, and for raising the tone of scholars and schools. Canon Rowe might well refer with pride to the high reputation of Lincoln Training College: the training consists, not only in establishing fundamental facts and theories in the mind, but in setting before the Student her responsibility with regard to the work of the world, and impressing upon her that ‘Life is real, life is earnest.’”

The Bishop had repeated his kind invitation of last year, and after the last of the College guests had departed, the Principal, Staff, and Students attended a garden party at the Palace, where a most delightful two hours was spent. Tea was served in the Banqueting Hall of the Old Palace, and afterwards the picturesque ruins were explored, the Bishop's private chapel visited, and the lovely views over Lincoln from the grounds admired to the full. Then, like Tennyson's party in the “Princess,” “Home, well pleased, we went.”

PRIZE LIST—FIRST YEAR STUDENTS.

Name.	Subject.	Donor.	Prize.
Jessie Drake	.. Religious Knowledge The Dean Farrar's Life and Works of St. Paul.
Ita Peet " " " " The Committee	.. " " " " ..
Ethel Wright	.. " " " " " " " " " " " " ..
Jessie Wilson	.. " " " " " " " " " " " " ..
Laura Davis	.. " " " " " " " " Ellicott's Commentary. New Test. 2 vols.
Ethel Ryley	.. " " " " " " " " Farrar's Life and Works of St. Paul.
Kate Chapple	.. " " " " " " " " " " " " ..
Ethel Cheshire	.. " " " " " " " " " " " " ..
Ethel March	.. " " " " " " " " " " " " ..
Margaret Cooper	.. " " " " " " " " " " " " ..
Cerise Cameron	.. " " " " " " " " " " " " ..
Marian Clayton	.. " " " " " " " " " " " " ..
Arabella Nield	.. " " " " " " " " " " " " ..
Mary Dent " " " " " " " " " " " " ..
Henrietta Griffith	.. " " " " " " " " " " " " ..
Clarice Hughes	.. Reading " " " " Pen and Pencil Sketches (<i>England</i>).
Jessie Wilson	.. Theory of Teaching " " " " " " " " (<i>Scotland</i>).
Jessie Drake	.. English Composition " " " " E. B. Browning's Poems.
aJessie Drake	} Arithmetic (Prize not taken) " " " " Pen and Pencil Sketches (<i>Switzerland</i>).
Margaret Cooper			
Arabella Nield	.. Needlework " " " " Writing Case.
Annie Bugg..	.. Theory of Music The Precetor	.. Schubert's Songs and Songs of England (Royal Edition).
Elsie Piper Illustrations for Lessons The Committee	.. " All about Animals."
aJessie Drake	} Writing (Prize not taken)	.. " " " " Milton's Poems.
Clarice Hughes			
Jessie Wilson	.. Literature " " " " Longfellow's Poems.
Jessie Drake	.. Geography " " " " Pen and Pencil Sketches (<i>Norway</i>).
Marian Clayton	.. History " " " " Eng.: Men of Action. 3 vols.
Henrietta Griffith	.. Euclid " " " " Tennyson's Poems.
Jessie Wilson	.. French " " " " Eng.: Men of Action. 3 vols. (<i>Gordon, Wellington, Nelson</i>).
Marian Clayton	.. Physiography " " " " Michelet's " Birds."
Jessie Drake	.. General Knowledge The Principal	.. Pictorial Architecture of British Isles.
Jessie Drake	.. Ambulance Dr. Lowe Greece and Italy.
Jessie Drake	.. Position The Committee	.. International Science Series. 2 vols.
			.. Temple Shakespeare. 8 vols.

SECOND YEAR STUDENTS.

<i>Name.</i>	<i>Subject.</i>	<i>Donor.</i>	<i>Prize.</i>
Alice Mackintosh ..	Religious Knowledge The Bi-hop Edersheim's Life and Times of Jesus the Messiah.
Edith Nightingarl ..	" " The Committee	.. Ellicott's Commentary. New Test. 3 vols.
Emily Waite ..	" " " " " " " " " "
Rhoda Wallis ..	" " " " " " " " " "
Gertrude Billett ..	" " " " " " " " " "
Emily Waite ..	Reading Canon Blenkin	.. English Statesmen. 8 vols.
Amy Wright ..	Teaching Miss Leslie Melville..	.. Pen and Pencil Sketches (3 vols.) and Wordsworth's Poems.
Alice Mackintosh ..	Theory of Teaching The Committee	.. Temple Shakespeare. 7 vols.
Gertrude Billett ..	Composition Miss Elwell..	.. Longfellow's Poems.
Rhoda Wallis ..	Arithmetic and Algebra	.. The Committee	.. Wordsworth's Poems and Lowell's Poems.
Annie Bird ..	Needlework Mrs. Ruston	.. Work Case.
Alice Shirley ..	Music The Precentor	.. Royal Edition of Songs. 4 vols. (Schubert, Schumann, and Mendelssohn).
Emily Waite ..	English Literature Mr. Shuttleworth	.. Bonney's Cathedrals and Abbeys of England. 2 vols.
Edith Nightingarl ..	Geography The Chancellor	.. Cathedrals and Abbeys of England (1 vol.) and Pen and Pencil Sketches (3 vols.)
Alice Mackintosh ..	History The Committee	.. Border Edition of Scott's Novels. 2 vols.
Daisy Jenner ..	Euclid " " Wordsworth's Poems, and Poems of the 19th Century.
Emily Waite ..	French " " E. B. Browning's Poems.
Amy Wright ..	Physiography " " Michelet's Birds and Insects. 2 vols.
Amy Wright ..	Sound, Light, and Heat	.. Mr. Birkett Ingoldsby Legends.
Emily Waite ..	General Knowledge The Principal	.. The Queen's London.
Florence Yardley ..	Ambulance Dr. Lowe International Science Series. 3 vols.
Alice Mackintosh ..	Position The Committee	.. Temple Shakespeare. 13 vols.

N.B.—No Student is allowed to take more than three Prizes, exclusive of those for Religious Knowledge and General Knowledge.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Scholarship List.—The arrival of the Scholarship List brought the usual rush of letters and telegrams. About two hundred and fifty applications were received in all, including between forty and fifty first classes. Excepting in a few very special cases, the Principal adhered to his rule of choosing from those who sat at Lincoln, feeling as he does very strongly, that some personal knowledge of character and antecedents is more important in the selection of Students than a high place on the list. At the same time it is very disappointing and sad to those first classes who are thus crowded out, many of whom would doubtless make admirable Students. It is surely not always wisdom for candidates to rush to the larger town Colleges, where the competition is terribly keen, when they might enter a smaller provincial College with glory.

* * *

Lantern Lecture.—On March 23rd, Mr. Henry Mantle, assisted by Mr. Hutton, very kindly came to shew us his large and admirable collection of slides illustrating the war in South Africa. A brief outline of the principal historical incidents connected with our occupation of Cape Colony introduced the subject, and then followed pictures of the principal scenes and incidents of the war, and a long line of portraits of our hero "Bobs" and his gallant company—White, Buller, French, Macdonald, Baden-Powell, and the other heroes—a band so numerous that time would fail me to tell of them. Needless to say, these last were greeted with loud bursts of applause (the Students have developed marvellous powers in this direction) which finally culminated in the vigorous singing of "God save the Queen." Mr. Mantle explained and commented in his usual racy style, and at the close a very hearty vote of thanks was given to him and Mr. Hutton.

The College is fortunate in its Lincoln friends, Dr. Lowe, Mr. Mantle, Mr. Footman, and others, who assure us that they enjoy lecturing to such an appreciative audience. We feel sure that we can always promise them that part of the programme.

* * *

The Examination Concert.—The examination in singing of the Students by Sir John Stainer, took place on Wednesday evening, May 2nd, in the presence of a large number of ladies and gentlemen, and what was to the Students a trying ordeal, proved a most enjoyable concert to everyone else. Three part songs were given by the First Year Students, and they were all rendered with great sweetness and clearness of pronunciation. It seemed almost as if this particular set of First Years excelled all preceding ones, in purity of tone and finish, and they well deserved the applause which followed each piece. That which appeared to take the fancy of the audience most, was "The Merry Beggars," by F. C. Woods. Next followed the part songs by the Second Years,

and if in one or two instances they got a little sharp, it must be put down to the enthusiasm of the audience who would applaud in the wrong place, thereby causing a break which made it almost impossible, in the very difficult music, to pick up the thread where the applause broke it off.

The trio in the "Laudate pueri dominum" (Mendelssohn), was beautifully rendered. Brahms' "March Night" was wonderfully effective and pleasing, as also "We Strew these Opiate Flowers" (Coleridge-Taylor), and "God in Nature" (Schubert). The whole reflected great credit on the careful training given them by Miss Elwell and Mr. Dunkerton, who must have felt highly gratified with the result of their work.

The operetta "Cinderella" was a delightful revelation to all present. The acting of "Papa," "The Sisters," and "Cinderella," with the intermittent visits of the fairies made a great impression. The fancy dress ball scene was wonderful. There were characters of all nationalities. A splendid Chinaman rubbed up against his neighbour of Japan, while a "gentleman in khaki" conversed with a soldier of Greece, and a gipsy promenaded with a prince. The dresses were gorgeous and effective, and great praise is due to Miss Turner for her ingenuity and help in devising and completing such wonderful inventions. The scene which everyone most enjoyed was that where the dejected Cinderella was suddenly transformed into a beautiful young lady ready for the ball. It was really all very enjoyable, and Sir John Stainer seemed more than satisfied with the evening's work. R.H.

* * *

It remains yet an unsolved problem, as far as our own personal experience is concerned, whether performers of music, or listeners to it, have the greater pleasure. Be that as it may, there is no doubt that after our examination in music, delightful as that could be made by the most courteous and genial of examiners, it was a very fortunate coincidence that made us able to attend the beautiful Festival Service at the Cathedral, most of us in the capacity of listeners, on the very evening after our singing examination. The greater part of Mendelssohn's "St. Paul" was given by the Cathedral choir, assisted by the Lincoln Musical Society, under the able conductorship of Dr. Bennett. The orchestra was a very fine one. Mr. Dunkerton was in excellent voice, and his devotional and finished rendering of the recitatives, and "Be thou faithful," will be long remembered. The beautiful and soul-uplifting music of Mendelssohn could surely have been rendered among no more harmonious surroundings than here in Lincoln, amidst the "frozen music" of one of the grandest of Gothic Cathedrals. Such a service must have impressed the least impressionable, and the vast and entirely reverent congregation of more than four thousand persons, could not but have realised how perfectly art may become the "handmaid of religion."

It may be interesting to our readers, as it is undoubtedly gratifying to those who care for the music of the College, to hear, that while the Lincoln Musical Society numbers nine "collegiates" among its members, a Lincoln Student out in Africa has been using her musical powers for the good of her fellows. We append an extract from the *Northern Post*, Aliwal North, Cape Colony:—

"A Herschel Concert." "A most successful concert was given at the residence of Mr. R. Smith, Mount Prospect, Herschel, on March 16th, in aid of the Widows' and Orphans' Fund. Great credit is due to Mr. and Mrs. Smith and Miss Baguley, the originators of the idea, for their labours and trouble, which received a well-deserved reward in the appreciation of the audience, and in obtaining £10 for so worthy an object. Where all did well, it would not be right to single out any for special praise, especially as all were amateurs, but Miss Baguley and the children she trained deserve thanks for their performances. . . . In one word, the whole affair was a great success, and those who worked so hard to make it so, deserve our hearty congratulations."

* * *

"How Lincoln Students celebrated Mafeking Day."—For many weeks past the entire College had felt the keenest interest in the fate of Mafeking and its gallant defender Col. S. Baden-Powell. The one question was "Is there any news of Mafeking's relief?" It was well known that "Bobs" would make every possible effort to prevent the brave little town from falling into the Boers' hands.

A rumour of the Relief reached the College on Tuesday, May 15th, but it proved to be false, and in momentary despair everyone's hopes almost reached their lowest ebb.

On Saturday, the 19th, at half-past eight in the morning, news was brought to the College that Mafeking really was relieved, the information having come through the Post Office.

In less than three minutes the welcome tidings spread throughout the College, and, not for the first time, the girls verged on the borders of temporary insanity.

After the first excitement had cooled down, the wiser heads began to seek confirmation of the report. "Were the flags upon the Barracks and on the Cathedral?" No!—"Once bitten, twice shy," and the Cathedral and Barracks' authorities would not again hoist their flags until they were quite sure of the Relief. The arrival of the morning papers however confirmed the news received in London the night before. The Principal gave out this very welcome tidings which was received with a burst of loud and prolonged clapping.

Permission was given for cessation of work, and in a minimum of time all books disappeared, and everyone adjourned to see the hoisting of the College flag. Many and loud were the cheers as it gaily waved in the air, and with one accord everyone joined in singing "God save the Queen," which was followed by "Soldiers of the Queen" and "The Absent-Minded Beggar."

A general dispersion then took place, some girls going down hill to see something of the town's rejoicings, others resorting to the tennis courts, and a few going off to enjoy a bicycle ride.

The few girls who attended the afternoon service at the Cathedral enjoyed it very much. The service seemed more than usually beautiful and impressive, and the Psalms and Anthem were peculiarly appropriate to the occasion. The National Anthem, as arranged by Dr. Bennett, was sung at the close of the service. In the evening the Students enjoyed an impromptu dance in the Lecture Hall, and later they formed a procession and marched round the College singing, or rather shouting patriotic songs.

Miss Aughtie gave great pleasure and added to the fun of the evening by presenting some fireworks in the shape of rockets, which were let off by herself and Miss Deeley.

Half-holidays were given on the following Monday and Thursday afternoons by the special request of the Mayor, and needless to say they were much appreciated by all the inmates of the College.

On Thursday evening the climax of the unusual dissipation was reached by a grand display of fireworks in the Recreation ground.

The Governesses were present and enjoyed the fun quite as much as the Students. The "letting-off" was managed by Miss Aughtie, Miss Deeley kindly assisting when the rockets were sent up. The Roman candles, squibs, Catherine wheels, and rockets each seemed to outvie the other.

The National Anthem was sung with great fervour during the burning of the Bengal lights.

Votes of thanks were given to Miss Aughtie and the other Governesses for the pleasure they had given, and as the girls trooped back into College it was felt that Mafeking Day would not be soon forgotten.

GRACE HEMSLEY.

* * *

A short but very interesting little ceremony was performed on the morning of May 22nd, when the first step towards the College improvements was taken, and the first sod was dug. The Students, armed with gay flags and banners walked in procession to the appointed spot, where, amid hearty cheers Mrs. Rowe firmly grasped the spade and dug up the first spadeful of soil. No silver trowel was needed, (we scorn such dainty trifles!) but a good honest garden spade was employed. Surely it should be hung up with delicately-tinted ribbons, and kept as a memento of the great event.

The Governesses followed Mrs. Rowe's example, and Ellen, who will be the presiding genius of the new laundry as of the old, also took her turn at the spade. The Students then sang the National Anthem, and with many wishes for the success of the new buildings the assembly dispersed.

GERTRUDE BILLET.

* * *

On June 8th our old friend, Miss A. G. Selvage, paid a visit

to the College to speak to the Students on behalf of the G.F.S. and the N.U.T. As usual, Miss Selvage spoke with enthusiasm and to the point, and gave much practical information with regard to the working of both organizations.

Thirteen Students were admitted as members of the G.F.S. at Evening Service in Chapel, on Thursday Evening, June 28th.

* * *

On the evening of June 11th, the Staff and Students attended a Concert and grand display of Fireworks given at the Arboretum in honour of the victories of our troops in South Africa. Evening work had been gallantly gone through in the afternoon, so with clear consciences we gave ourselves up to the unusual dissipation, and listened while Lieutenant Godfrey's Band of the Royal Horseguards discoursed sweet music. A very weird and curious effect was produced by the almost continuous flashes of summer lightning against a very dark sky, while the artificial fireworks were playing vividly below.

* * *

The Sports were held on June 9th, and the prizes were presented by Mrs. Crowfoot. The medal for tennis was won by Nettie Griffiths; for cricket by Lilian France; and for croquet by Marian Clayton.

A very handsome silver shield, mounted on oak, with suitable inscription, has been bought by the Games Club for competition by the Hockey Team. Edith Newton's name as captain of the winning team is the first to be inscribed on it.

* * *

On Thursday, July 5th, the Principal read at Evening Service, the following message from the Bishop of Corea:—

SEOUL, COREA,

May 20th, 1900.

DEAR CANON,

Only a post card to ask you to tell your good pupils that the College was gratefully remembered by us in our intercessions in Church on the 13th of May. I omitted to write and tell you that we did the same last year. Personally, I shall never forget the inspiring sight of all those intelligent, eager young faces, shewing an attention which speakers at missionary meetings rarely get. Most of these are, I suppose, gone, but others have taken their places. God bless them and you. The 7th Beatitude (taken from our translation of the Gospel for All Saints' Day) follows as a message of affectionate greeting to you and the mistresses and pupils—to the servants, too—for I remember that there was a batch of them wedged in somewhere on my left. It was a very happy evening for yours very sincerely, with kind regards to yourself and Mrs. Rowe.

C. J. CORFE.

College, and even for this small number premises are not as complete as they should be. The building is well placed and arranged, but the dining room is cramped, and there is no common room for the Students. On the other hand, great improvements have been made of late years, and particularly in the space available for recreation, which now affords opportunity for lawn tennis and cricket. Other important improvements are in contemplation. Work is very thorough indeed, and, considering the low average place of Students on entering, the results are most commendable. The time-table will probably be modified. The technical work is in many respects decidedly good, being interesting and well varied. The notes of lessons were usually rational and scientifically arranged. Too many schools are used for practice, but the evil is less than it might be, because during the weeks of practice there are no lectures in College, and the whole of the College Staff is in the schools during the day, and helping them to prepare their work for the schools in the evening. The tone of the College continues to deserve the high praise which it received last year from Sir Evelyn Oakeley. It is fortunate in having an active and much-interested governing body."

Needlework, by Hon. Mrs. Colborne :—

SECOND YEAR STUDENTS. "The lessons were good practical ones, care and attention had evidently been given to their preparation. The patterns would have earned higher marks had they represented the whole instead of part of a garment. The stitches in the needlework tests and in the work of the year were very satisfactory." SECOND YEAR STUDENTS. "The work (practical and theoretical) of the junior Students was most satisfactory."

Music, by Dr. W. G. McNaught :—"This College enjoys a high reputation for its musical work. At the examination this year that reputation was maintained, although the natural capacity of the Students was not so great as it has been in some former years. The sight tests were freely sung, a little hesitation in the attack of minor mode passages being the only weakness. The time and beating were always excellent. The songs were as admirably chosen as usual, and every one had been carefully studied for phrasing, expression, and enunciation. I do not remember that a single mistake was made. This high ideal of what musical work should be should make these fortunate Students centres of musical influence in the schools to which they are about to go. The choral music was given on the evening previous to the day of the individual examination, and took the form of an evening concert, to which local friends of the College were invited. The programme included part songs by Mendelssohn, Schubert, Hiller, G. J. Bennett, and Liszt, all of which were sung with beautiful refinement by the first and second year Students in turn. Then selected Students from both years gave a performance of the school operetta, *The Enchanted Palace*, (Shapcott Wensley and Arthur Somervell).

This bright and entertaining work was acted and sung with great vivacity. It served to bring out elocutionary and dramatic, as well as musical skill."

Chapel Wardens.—Elsie Piper (Second Year); Marjorie Mullins (First Year).

The Debating Society.—Officers for the year:—President, Elsie Piper; Vice-President, Edith Barker; Secretaries, Ita Peet (Second Year), Marjorie Mullins (First Year).

The Library.—Librarian,* Miss Gill. Sub-Librarians:—*Miscellaneous*—Jessie Drake; *Science, Art and Divinity*—Margaret Cooper; *History*—Marian Clayton; *Literature*—Jessie Wilson; *Geography*—Ethel Wright; *Readers*—Mary Bannister; *Technical*—Ethel March; *Illustrations*—Kate Chapple.

College Magazine Club.—Librarians,* Annie Bugg, Henrietta Griffiths (Second Year), Mary Arscott, Margaret Partridge (First Year); Treasurers, Elsie Piper (Second Year), Ethel Radford (First Year); Assistant Secretary, Florence Harrand.

Games' Club.—President,* Miss Aughtie; Vice-President, Elsie Piper; Captains:—*Cricket*—Lilian France, Ita Peet; *Hockey*—Marian Clayton, Jessie Wilson; *Tennis*—Henrietta Griffiths; *Croquet*—Mary Dent. Rangers:—*Cricket*—Jennie Leonard; *Hockey*—Ethel March; *Tennis*—Kate Chapple; *Croquet*—Mary Bannister; Treasnrer, Miss Elwell; Secretary, Jessie Drake,

Old Students.—Miss Ethel Child has recently gained the diploma of L L.A. (St. Andrew's), taking honours in Education and Literature.

Miss Gertrude Baguley arrived from South Africa in June, and is now working at Littlehampton.

The New Students came into residence on September 12th, the Second Years, as usual, coming on the previous day to be ready to welcome their "daughters." This was a week later than had been previously arranged, but in spite of the efforts of the architect and about forty workmen, the alterations in the kitchens and pantries could not be finished in time.

Some change has been made in the arrangements for the Kindergarten instruction, and we are glad to say that we have secured the services of Miss Kent for this subject, as the practical portion of it will be taken in her school.

It has been decided to take Biology as a second science subject this year in place of Sound, Light and Heat, and it is expected that the study of it will provide a sound scientific basis for the various object-lessons given in school.

APPOINTMENTS OF STUDENTS WHO LEFT IN JULY.

- Gertrude Billett, Chesterfield Board, Assistant.
 Martha Annie Bird, Higher Grade Continuation School, Lincoln Church House, A.
 Annie Burton, Leeds Board, A.
 Louisa Caunt, Nottingham Board, A.
 Grace Hemsley, Hastings Board, A.
 Agnes Hornsey, Stockwith Board, Lines., Head.
 Daisy Jenner, Uxbridge Church School, Infants, H.
 Rose Knowlson, S. Luke's Kingston Church School, A.
 Ann Jane Leach, Widnes Board, A.
 Alice Mackintosh, Miss Cookson's School, Lincoln (Church), A.
 Lucy Myers, Leeds Board, A.
 Edith Annie Newton, S. Faith's School, Lincoln (Church), A.
 Edith Nightingarl, Sleaford Abbey Church School, H.
 Edith Parkinson, Harmston Church School, H.
 Alice Perkins, Fulbeck Church School, A.
 Frances Randle, Collycroft Bedworth, Church School, A.
 Lucy Roberts, Lealand Road, Chester Church School, H.
 Florence Scarlett, Leyton Board, A.
 Grace Shacklock, Nottingham Board, A.
 Charlotte Sheppard, Yardley Board, A.
 Alice Shirley, Stockingford Church School, A.
 Emily Waite, Leeds Board, P.P. Centre, A.
 Georgiana Walker, Leeds Board, A.
 Rhoda Wallis, Leeds Board, A.
 Amy Wright, Sheffield Board, A.
 Florence Yardley, Leeds Board, A.
 Average Salary £70 $\frac{1}{5}$.

RE-APPOINTMENTS.

- Minnie Sells (1897-8), John's Cowley, Oxford, A.
 E. Robinson (1892-3), Infant School, Hertford, H.
 Ada Preston (1896-7), S. John de Sepulchre, Norwich, H.
 H. Coales (1897-8), Parish Church Schools, Gainsborough, H.
 E. Walpole (1897-8), Polruan, Fowey, Cornwall, H.
 M. E. Crowther (1895-6), Todmorden Ch. of England (Infants), H.
 Gertrude Baguley (1896-7), Littlehampton Board, A.

STUDENTS WHO ENTERED IN SEPTEMBER.

In order of Merit.

FIRST CLASS.	NAME.	SCHOOLS IN WHICH PUPIL		PLACE ON SCHOLARSHIP LIST.
		TEACHERS.		
}	<i>ab</i> Edith Elizabeth Barker	Miss Cookson's School,	Lincoln	824
	<i>abd</i> Ethel Radford	...	Nottingham Board	432
	Annie Scholfield	...	Walsden Church of England	589
	<i>bc</i> Eleanor Mary Donson	...	Parish Church, Gainsboro'	825
	<i>b</i> Ethel Budd	...	Nottingham Board	901
	May Hulse	...	Sheffield Board	992
	Majorie Mullins	...	Not a P. T.	1285
	<i>bc</i> Mary Emma Arscott	...	St. Faith's, Lincoln	1433
	Annie Helen Grosse Pearce	...	Alconbury Church	1489
	Ellen Susannah Roberts	...	Hull Board	1948
	Annie Elizabeth Porter	...	Rugby Church	2005
	Margaret Carr Partridge	...	Art 115 d. (senior Cambridge)	
	Emma Maria Austen	...	Art 115 b.	
	*Phœbé Helen Bury	...	Wantage Church	2206
	Lallah Sarah McEwan Robertson	...	Chester Church	2448
	{Mary Lizzie Flint	...	Boston Board	2474
	{Maud Emma Johnson	...	Scunthorpe Church	2474
	Ellen Bertha Simpson	...	Bedworth Church	2620
	Elsie Dawtrey	...	Sheffield Board	2709
	*Edith Alice Smith	...	Wesleyan, Lincoln	2727
	*Annie Esther Roberts	...	Chester Church	2789
	<i>c</i> *Lily Annie Beatrice Hacker	...	Sheffield Board	2767
	*Sarah Sheppard	...	Scunthorpe Church	3194
	<i>c</i> *Mary Haslam Parkes	...	Sheffield Board	3267
	*Evelina Lamb	...	Grimsby Church	3463
	*Ellen Smith	...	Wigan Church	3682
	*Mabel Charlotte Brownhall	...	Home and Colonial Church	3766

*a*Gained the College Exhibition of £10.*b*Gained the S.P.C.K. Prize of £2 for Religious Knowledge.*c*Pupil Teachers of former Students.*d*Sister of two former Students.*e*Daughter of former Student.

*Day Students.

PARCHMENTS RECEIVED, JUNE, 1899—JUNE, 1900.

LEFT IN		LEFT IN	
Mary Ellen Bexon ...	1897	Agnes Short	1892
Annie Mackridge ...	1896	Marianne Thomson ...	1898
May Charlton	1897	Caroline Moreton ..	1898
Marian Trevitt	1897	Gertrude Kenning ...	1898
Mary Footitt	1897	Ada Rimmington ...	1898
Annie Hamblett	1897	Minnie Sells	1898
Ada Preston	1897	Gertrude Hodgson ...	1898
Annie Meadows	1896	Winifred Brown	1898
Lavinia Potter	1896	Eleanor Walpole	1898
Maud Withersby	1897	Emily Ayres	1898
Lucy Bignell... ..	1897	Rose Naylor	1898
Susannah Sargisson ...	1898	Kathleen Avis	1896
Minnie Rimmington ...	1898	Mary Simmonds	1899
Ada Swaby	1898		

MARRIAGES.

- April 19th, at St. Silas' Church, Sheffield, Harry Marsden, of Queensbury, near Leeds, to Maria Smith (1875-6).
 April 28th, at Sheffield, Tom Carter, of 57, Marlborough Road, to Rose Alice Naylor (1897-8).
 June 27th, at Handsworth Church, near Sheffield, James Cooper Wing to Alice Marsden (1864-5).

COVERS.

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, including postage, 1/3.

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/-, except to Members of the College Association.

NOTICE.

 The Editor begs to remind those who have not yet sent their Magazine Subscriptions for the present year that these are now over due. Miss Elcell will be glad if those which are owing may be kindly sent at once.

FIRST YEAR.	Religious Knowledge.	Certificate.		Singing, Sir John Stainer	ART.				SCIENCE.		
		Pts.	Pts.		Freehand.	Model.	Blackboard.	Lights and Shade.	Physiography.	Sound, Light and Heat.	Plain and Solid Geometry.
M. Bannister	2	2	3	—	—	2	—	—	1E	1	—
E. Bimrose	2	2	3	—	F	2	—	—	1E	—	—
A. E. Bugg	2	1	2	—	—	2	—	—	1E	1	—
B. C. Boulby	2	2	3	—	—	1	—	—	1E	—	—
C. Cameron	1	1	2	—	—	—	1	—	1E	—	—
K. N. Chapple	1	1	1	—	F	2	—	—	2A	2	—
E. M. Cheshire	1	1	1	—	F	2	—	—	2A	—	—
M. Clayton	1	1	1	—	—	1	1	—	1E	—	—
M. M. Cooper	1	1	2	—	F	1	—	—	1E	2	—
L. Davis	1	1	1	—	F	1	—	—	2A	2	—
M. E. Dent	1	1	1	—	—	—	2	1	1E	2	—
E. Drake	Not taken	1	2	—	2	2	—	—	2A	—	—
J. Drake	1	1	1	—	—	—	2	—	2A	—	—
L. France	2	2	3	—	—	—	1	2	F	2	—
H. S. Griffiths	1	2	1	—	F	2	—	—	1E	—	—
F. Harrand	2	1	2	—	F	1	—	—	1E	—	—
C. E. Hughes	2	1	2	—	2	2	—	—	1E	—	—
A. Langford	2	1	2	—	F	1	—	—	1E	F	—
J. Leonard	2	1	2	—	—	1	—	—	1E	2	—
M. Libby	3	1	2	—	—	1	—	—	2E	—	—
E. I. March	1	1	1	—	—	1	—	—	1E	—	—
A. L. Nield	1	1	2	—	1	2	—	—	2E	—	—
I. E. Peet	1	1	1	—	2	2	—	—	1E	—	—
E. Piper	2	1	3	—	—	2	1	—	1E	—	—
A. H. Smeeton	2	2	3	—	F	2	—	—	2A	—	—
E. M. Ryley	1	1	1	—	—	—	1	—	1E	—	—
J. V. Wilson	1	1	1	—	—	—	1	—	2A	—	—
E. K. Wright	1	1	1	—	F	1	—	—	2A	—	—
Second Year.											
G. Billett	1	1	1	50	—	—	1	F	2A	—	—
M. A. Bird	2	1	2	35	—	—	2	F	2A	—	1
A. Burton	2	1	3	50	—	—	1	—	—	1	—
L. Caunt	3	1	3	50	—	—	1	2	—	2	—
G. M. Hemsley	2	1	2	50	—	—	1	F	—	2	—
A. A. Hornsey	2	2	3	50	—	—	—	—	2A	—	F
D. G. Jenner	2	1	2	42	—	—	—	—	—	1	1
R. Knowlson	3	2	3	39	—	—	1	—	FA	2	—
A. J. Leach	3	1	3	37	—	—	2	2	—	2	—
A. Mackintosh	1	1	1	50	—	—	1	2	2A	—	—
L. Myers	3	2	2	50	—	—	1	—	—	1	2
E. A. Newton	2	1	2	50	—	—	2	—	2A	—	—
E. M. Nightingarl	1	1	1	45	—	—	—	—	—	1	1
E. K. Parkinson	2	1	3	50	—	—	1	1	—	2	—
A. M. Perkins	2	2	3	50	—	—	1	F	2A	—	—
F. H. Randle	3	2	3	50	—	—	1	F	—	2	—
L. C. Roberts	2	2	3	50	—	—	2	F	—	2	F
F. E. Scarlett	2	1	3	50	—	—	1	—	F	—	2
G. S. Shacklock	2	1	2	50	—	—	1	2	—	1	—
O. Sheppard	2	2	3	50	—	—	1	F	2A	—	—
A. M. Shirley	2	1	2	50	—	—	1	1	2A	—	1
E. B. Waite	1	1	1	41	—	—	1	—	1A	—	—
G. Walker	2	2	3	50	—	—	1	F	—	2	—
R. M. Wallis	1	1	1	Not taken	—	—	2	2	—	Botany 1	1
A. Wright	2	1	2	50	—	—	1	F	2A	1	—
F. Yardley	3	1	3	50	—	—	1	2	2A	2	—

Year	Month	Day	Particulars	Debit	Credit	Balance
1917	Jan	1	Balance forward			100.00
1917	Jan	15	Wages	50.00		50.00
1917	Jan	31	Balance			50.00
1917	Feb	1	Balance forward			50.00
1917	Feb	15	Wages	50.00		100.00
1917	Feb	28	Balance			100.00
1917	Mar	1	Balance forward			100.00
1917	Mar	15	Wages	50.00		150.00
1917	Mar	31	Balance			150.00
1917	Apr	1	Balance forward			150.00
1917	Apr	15	Wages	50.00		200.00
1917	Apr	30	Balance			200.00
1917	May	1	Balance forward			200.00
1917	May	15	Wages	50.00		250.00
1917	May	31	Balance			250.00
1917	Jun	1	Balance forward			250.00
1917	Jun	15	Wages	50.00		300.00
1917	Jun	30	Balance			300.00
1917	Jul	1	Balance forward			300.00
1917	Jul	15	Wages	50.00		350.00
1917	Jul	31	Balance			350.00
1917	Aug	1	Balance forward			350.00
1917	Aug	15	Wages	50.00		400.00
1917	Aug	31	Balance			400.00
1917	Sep	1	Balance forward			400.00
1917	Sep	15	Wages	50.00		450.00
1917	Sep	30	Balance			450.00
1917	Oct	1	Balance forward			450.00
1917	Oct	15	Wages	50.00		500.00
1917	Oct	31	Balance			500.00
1917	Nov	1	Balance forward			500.00
1917	Nov	15	Wages	50.00		550.00
1917	Nov	30	Balance			550.00
1917	Dec	1	Balance forward			550.00
1917	Dec	15	Wages	50.00		600.00
1917	Dec	31	Balance			600.00