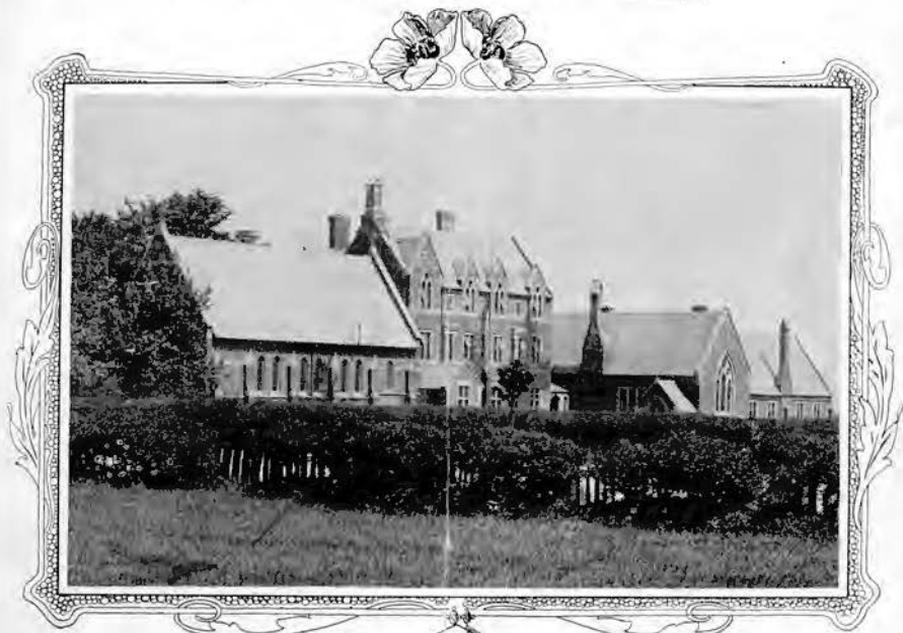


 LINCOLN 
Diocesan Training College
MAGAZINE





VICTORIA.

BY the Grace of God Queen of Britain, Defender of the Faith, and Empress of India, departed this life 22nd day of January, in the year of our Lord 1901, in the 82nd year of her age, and the 64th year of her reign.

“Her body is buried in peace, but her name liveth evermore.

She delivered the poor that cried, the fatherless and him that had none to help him. Kindness, meekness and comfort were in her tongue. If there was any virtue, and if there was any praise, she thought on these things.”

“ She wrought her people lasting good ;
Her court was pure ; her life serene ;
God gave her peace ; her land reposed ;
A thousand claims to reverence closed
In her as Mother, Wife, and Queen.”

THE COLLEGE ASSOCIATION.

Aim of Association:—

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

Its constitution is as follows:—

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

RULES OF MEMBERSHIP.

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

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

3.—They shall endeavour, as far as circumstances permit, by some voluntary service to the Church, to 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 8/8 (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
 1868 Rebecca Haynes (Mrs. Hemsley)
 1870 Annie Elizabeth Whitworth (Mrs. Hutchinson)
 1871 Sarah Pearson, Alice Kent (Mrs. Howe)
 1872 Elizabeth Brummitt
 1873 Sarah Elizabeth Sutcliffe (Mrs. Watson); Elizabeth Watson (Mrs. Dixon); Sarah Thorpe (Mrs. Shelton); Margaret Elwell; Emma Shotton; Fanny Utting (Mrs. Norman)
 1874 Annie Georgina Selvage, Martha Ann Greaves, Clara Brummitt, Annie Smith (Mrs. Orme)
 1875 Elizabeth Satchell (Mrs. Williams); Fanny Burton (Mrs. Milner); Selina Goodwin
 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, Maude Bourne
 1880 Maude Etchells (A.T.S.); Mrs. Dean (Jane Platt) 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 Martin, Frances Wells, Rosa Preston, Emma Johnson
 (Mrs. Hamer), Frances Calver
 1889 Emma Wilkinson, Jessie Hutchison
 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
 Bishell
 1896 Mary Wileman, Annie Meadows, Annie Harvey, Amy Swift,
 Etheleen King, Kathleen Aviss, Rosa Hill, Alice Hill,
 Mary Crowther, Annie Mackridge (Mrs. Atkinson)
 1897 Kate Whattam, Edith Hales, Eleanor Walker, Jessie Betson,
 May Charlton, Mary Footitt, Annie Taylor, Marian
 Trevitt, Lucy Bignell, Ada Preston, Elizabeth Wardman
 1898. Alice Falkinder, Gertrude Kenning, Marianne Thomson,
 Minnie Sells, Alice Upton, Ethel Craft, Carrie Moreton,
 Margaret Harrison, Harriet M. Coales, Jane Eggleston,
 Minnie Rimmington, Alice Dunbar, Ada Rimmington,
 Nora Murray, Eveline Schröder, Susannah Sargisson,
 Rose Naylor (Mrs. Tom Carter), Winifred Brown, Emily
 Ayres, Gertrude Hemsley, Gertrude Hodgson, Eleanor
 Walpole.
 1899 Ada Brown, Lucy Maude Marrows, Bertha Wilding, Florence
 Howard, Margaret Hamilton Smith, Annie Amelia Harri-
 son, 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 Roberte, Daisy Jenner,
 Annie Bird, Annie Burton, Jane Leach, Edith Newton,
 Edith Parkinson, Florence Yardley, Alice Shirley,
 Charlotte Sheppard, Florence Scarlett

EDITORIAL.

We are sending out this number of our Magazine with a sort of feeling that something is going to happen, and we do not quite know whether it will be for weal or for woe. The fact is, we feel we are going to make a great plunge, and from our present point of view we are inclined to wonder how far the becoming a large College with over a hundred Students, will interfere with all the traditions of homeliness that have attached themselves to this College almost from the beginning, and how far this great alteration will be compatible with a continuance of the very pleasant and intimate relations which have for so many years existed between the Staff and the Students. This is no mere question of sentiment, for these intimate relations mean that a great deal of personal influence is thus brought to bear upon the Students individually and in a quiet unobtrusive way, so that the character and tone of each Student is affected by it in a way that will seem scarcely possible when the whole number will be so great. We feel so strongly that it is the personal character of the Student that will make her a good, or bad, or indifferent schoolmistress, that we wish the Board of Education could be induced to allow a certain number of marks (say a maximum of 100) to be given for this by the Staff of each College, and to be counted in the Certificate Marks. These considerations necessarily make us look a little anxiously at the possible if not probable results of this enlargement. However, we are not going to meet it with a faint heart, but shall do our utmost to maintain the best traditions of the College in all these respects, and not to let any one Student feel that she is in any way lost sight of amid the large number. Every day now is making a great difference in the appearance of the New Buildings, and shews that they are fast getting on towards completion. We are also beginning to make arrangements for the furnishing of them, and all this very forcibly reminds us that new buildings have to be paid for, and when we begin to reckon up the cost, it soon comes home to us that we must make some additional efforts towards increasing the amount which we have in hand. We find that with the addition of the Aisle on the North side of

the Chapel and a New Organ, both rendered necessary by the increase in numbers, the expense of enlarging the Chapel alone will reach £700, and as there will have to be added to this an amount of £800 or £900 in excess of the amount subscribed towards the New Buildings, we are intending to hold a grand Bazaar in the Summer of 1902, and are quite sure that all our Past Students will rally round us, and do their best to make the Bazaar a really great success in every way.

CHAPEL ENLARGEMENT FUND.

Subscriptions previously acknowledged ... **£156 13s. 2d.**

SECOND SUBSCRIPTION LIST.

	£	s	d		£	s	d
Miss Waddington ...	2	2	0	Miss R. Wallis ...	0	5	0
Miss E. Shotton ...	0	5	0	Miss E. Conway ...	1	0	0
Miss M. Vaughan ...	5	0	0	Miss A. Meadows			
Miss Jane Hill ...	0	10	0	(2nd Subscription) ..	0	2	6
Messrs. A. Brown & Sons				Mrs. Crapper			
(Hull) ...	0	10	0	(Bertha Wright)	1	1	0
Miss Kent ..	1	1	0	Mrs. Clarke			
Miss S. Moreton ...	0	5	0	(Emma Bartram)	1	1	0
Miss Rosa Hill ...	0	5	0	Mr. Sidney Turner ...	0	10	0
Miss K. Aviss ...	0	5	0	Miss A. Alcock ...	0	10	0
Mrs. & Miss G. Stallibrass	0	12	6	Miss M. Gell ...	0	5	0
Miss B. Dawson ...	0	5	0	Misses S. & E. Dawes ...	0	10	0
Miss Eunice Turner ...	0	10	0	Mrs. Murfin (E. Porteous)	1	1	0
Miss L. Hardwick ..	0	10	6	Mrs. Shackleton			
Miss E. Stapleton ...	1	0	0	(A. Sutcliffe) ...	1	1	0
Miss Rogers (Lincoln) ..	0	10	6	Miss A. Spencer ...	0	2	6
Anonymous ...	0	4	0	Miss M. Cookson ...	0	10	6
Miss E. Moss ...	0	5	0	Mr. Frank Cookson ...	0	10	6
Mrs. Goodyear				Miss A. Tassell ...	0	15	0
(M. Clarkson) ...	0	2	6	Miss J. Eggleston ...	0	10	0
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Miss E. Brummitt ...	0	2	6	and in memory of Mrs.	0	15	0
Miss C. Brummitt ...	0	2	6	Lucas (H. Lawrence)			
Miss E. Child ...	0	5	0	Miss A. Swaby ...	0	2	6

6 CHAPEL ENLARGEMENT FUND.—ADDRESSES OF PAST STUDENTS.

	£	s	d		£	s	d
Miss M. Heape	...	0	10	0	Miss F. Ford	...	1 1 0
Miss A. Aughtie	...	0	10	0	By A. Moat		
Mrs Blackhurst (F. Seed)	1	0	0	Mrs. Chester (<i>Burgh</i>)	0	10	6
Mrs. Wing (A. Marsden)	2	2	0	Miss E. Flewitt	...	0	2 6
Mrs. Sattin				Miss E. Chadwick	...	0	7 6
(M. Rollinson)...	0	10	0	Mrs. Holderness			
Mrs. Jeans (F. Rollinson)	0	5	0	(C. Webster)	...	0	3 6
Miss P. Johnson	...	0	5	0	Miss E. Grindrod	...	0 5 0
Mrs. Fryer (A. Palin)...	0	5	0	Mrs. Hailey			
Mrs. Norman (F. Utting)	0	5	0	(J. Thompson)	0	2	6
Miss A. Harvey	...	0	10	0	Miss H. Simons	...	0 5 0
Mrs. Goodwill...	...	1	0	0	Mrs. Asplett		
Miss M. Foottit	...	0	15	0	(A. Antcliffe)...	0	2 6
Miss A. Farrar	...	0	3	0	Miss Grace Harlock	...	0 5 0
Miss A. G. Selvage				Miss S. Pearson			
(<i>2nd Subscription</i>)...	1	0	0	(<i>2nd Subscription</i>)...	1	0	0
R. R.	0	10	0	Miss L. Wright	...	0 10 0
Mrs. Richardson				Mrs. Hankinson			
(A. Sewell) ...	0	3	0	(A. Strickland) ...	0	5	0

COLLECTING CARDS.

	£	s	d		£	s	d
Miss K. Wilks	...	0	3	6	Miss A. Porter	...	0 5 0
Miss Ada Brown	...	2	2	0	Miss M. Flint	...	0 8 0
Miss E. Newton	...	0	10	0	Miss A. Scholfield	...	1 2 0
Miss E. Clubb	...	0	15	0	Miss M. Hulst	...	0 4 0
Miss A. Burton	...	0	7	6	Miss L. Robertson	...	0 4 0
Mrs. Yates (E. Castle)	0	4	6	Miss L. Hacker	...	0 10 0	
Miss Hornsey				Miss M. Parkes	...	0 6 0	
(<i>2nd Subscription</i>)	0	5	0	Miss P. Bury	...	4 14 0	
Miss E. J. Taylor	...	0	10	0	Miss S. Shepherd	...	0 11 6
Miss E. Streeton	...	0	14	0	Miss M. Mullins	...	2 16 0
Miss E. Stapleton	...	0	8	0	Miss E. Barker	...	0 5 0
Miss F. White	...	0	7	6	Miss I. Shiach	...	0 2 0
Miss M. Turner	...	0	14	6	Miss Eveline Lamb	...	0 3 9
Miss Annie Gray	...	2	1	9	Miss A. E. Roberts	...	0 12 0
Miss E. Donson	...	0	10	0	Miss M. Bromhall	...	0 5 6
Miss Maud Johnson...	1	5	0	Miss A. Winter	...	0 10 0	
Miss M. Partridge	...	0	3	0	Miss L. Marrows	...	0 5 0
Miss E. Simpson	...	0	3	6	Miss C. Taylor	...	0 18 6
Miss E. Dawtrey	...	0	5	0	Miss Carrie Scott (<i>Rasen</i>		
Miss E. Roberts	...	0	13	10	lane, Lincoln)...	1	3 1
Miss E. Budd	...	0	5	6	Miss M. Trevitt	...	1 0 0
Miss E. Radford	...	0	13	0	Miss E. Walpole	...	0 15 9
Miss G. Bradwell	...	0	6	1	Miss M. Cuffling	...	0 6 6
Miss M. E. Arscott	...	0	5	0	Miss Ada Whitehead.	1	9 0

PAST STUDENTS, 1886 AND 1887.

<i>Left in 1886.</i>	<i>Married Name or other Particulars.</i>	<i>Last known Address.</i>
<i>ab</i> Mary E. Cocking		c/o Mrs. Braithwaite, Bramley, Rotherham
<i>a</i> Emma R. Cook ..		Laxton, Newark
<i>ab</i> Rose Dyson ...		40, Netherthorpe Street, Sheffield
<i>ab</i> Rosa Eaton ...	Mrs. Simmett ...	92, Blackpool Street, Burton- on-Trent
<i>ab</i> Alice Giblett ...		Fulletby, Horncastle
<i>ab</i> Annie Glover ...		59, St. Stephen's Road, Sneinton, Nottingham
<i>a</i> Charlotte Keyworth		The Red House, Aslockton
<i>a</i> Sophia Mayger ...	Mrs. Landale ..	Gowrie House, Albert Road, Kirkcaldy, N.B.
<i>a</i> Mary Moody ...		Perlethorpe School, near Edwinstowe
<i>a</i> Katherine Newman		East Keal
<i>a</i> Gertrude Sarjant		Sisterhood of the Holy Childhood, 9 Marston St., Oxford
<i>a</i> Annie Sewell ...	Mrs. G. Richardson	Nunburnholme, York
<i>a</i> Susannah Sewell		
<i>a</i> Annie Shercliffe... died		
<i>a</i> Caroline Smith ..	Mrs. Richardson	142, Falsgrave Road, Scarborough
<i>a</i> Julie Thompson ..	Mrs. R. Hailey	Great Wymondley, Stevenage
<i>a</i> Sarah Helen White	Mrs. F. G. Sharpe	Dunholme, Lincoln
<i>ab</i> Ada M. Whitehead		Beauvale Cottage, Greasley, Notts.
<i>ab</i> Alice Winter		Wynnestead, Saint Mary Church, Torquay
(<i>Chapel Warden</i>)		

<i>Left in 1887.</i>	<i>Married Name or other Particulars.</i>	<i>Last known Address.</i>
<i>b</i> Kate Charlton ...		Training College, Swansea
<i>ab</i> Alice Churm		148, Keeting's Lane, Hanley
Mary E. Clayton...	Mrs. Marriott ...	81, Andover Street, Sheffield
<i>a</i> Rose Drury ...		
<i>b</i> Frances Elwell ...		382, Bury New Road, Manchester
<i>a</i> Sarah Jane Harris died 1896 ...		
<i>ab</i> Alice Healey ...	Mrs. Edgar Stanley Rous	Lench, Evesham
(<i>Chapel Warden</i>)		
Mary Hutton ...		Bourne Road, Alford
Agnes Goodall ... died		

<i>ab</i> Laura Lewis ...	107, Monks road, Lincoln
Jane Mackley ...	died in Australia
<i>a</i> Lizzie Marris ...	Stretton, Oakham
<i>a</i> Annie Newton ...	Mrs. Marson ... St. Paul's Infant School Spencer St., Birmingham
Florence Nicholson	Mrs. R. Ellison 41, Hamilton Road, Chorley, Lancashire
<i>a</i> Lizzie Northey ...	
<i>a</i> Florence Pepper...	8a, Shandon Road. Abbeville Road, Clapham
<i>ab</i> Helen Maud Sewell	18, Victoria Road, Runcorn
<i>ab</i> Hannah Thomason	Mrs. J. W. Shaw 60, Greengate Street. Olham
<i>a</i> Elsie Ward ...	died
<i>a</i> Annie Whitaker...	Mrs. Pickford ... Beech Cottage, George street, Worksoop
<i>ab</i> Kate Woolley ...	19, Rutland Terrace, Stamford

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

b—Takes the Magazine.

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

WHITSUNTIDE RE-UNION.

Invitations have been issued as usual, to all the members of the College Association, and in addition to all the Students of the years 1876 80, whose addresses could be ascertained, and we are hoping for a goodly muster of our friends, old and new. It is particularly requested that all those who are hoping to come, but have not returned their notices, will communicate with Miss Elwell *before May 1st*. We can only *promise* to make arrangements for those who do this.

The programme will be similar to that arranged for last year.

The College, Principal's House and Garden, and the Recreation Ground will be open from Saturday to Tuesday to all past and present Students.

Saturday Evening, May 25th, 7-30—8-30.

Operetta, "The Ice Queen" (*Graun*), by Present Students.

Sunday Morning, May 26th, 8.

Celebration of Holy Communion in Cathedral.

Sunday Afternoon, ~~3-15~~ (Organ Recital in Cathedral. *Monday*)

" " 5. Tea at the College.

" Evening, 6-30. Evening Service at the Cathedral.

Monday Afternoon, May 27th, 4. Service in Cathedral.

" Evening, 7. Conversazione at the College
(Concert, Supper, Dancing).

FORMATION OF A SCHOOL LIBRARY.

Having been asked to write an account of the formation of a school library, I gladly do so, as I have had some experience of it in two different schools. The first was in a country-town school, and the library was formed chiefly for the pleasure of a large "Old Girls' Society," but also for the first class girls. Being exceedingly fond of good reading myself, I was anxious to spread the love of it among the girls, and so keep them from the bad literature which is so cheap and plentiful. An interesting book will also frequently keep a girl at home at night. The charge was a penny a month, paid beforehand, and with that and a little money I advanced, the library was started. Some of the cheap paper-covered books were bought, such as "Jessica's First Prayer," "Peep Behind the Scenes," &c., with a few better ones. The clergyman was asked to mention the need of books among the congregation, and a lady, a very good friend to the school, sent about thirty, with a promise of more when she could collect them from her friends. They were not new, but were complete, and that was the chief point. Before putting any book into the library, I always read it, to be quite sure that nothing unsuitable was given to the girls. The books were changed on Fridays, between 12 p.m. and 12.30. They might be kept for a fortnight, but if needed longer must be brought to be looked at. A half-penny fine was charged if this rule were broken, or if any damage were done. There were about fifty books given, and all the rest were bought with the money subscribed by the girls. When leaving the school, after the library had been opened about five years, there were 300 books. Second-hand books can be bought very reasonably in towns. The covering and keeping in repair was rather a heavy task, so each book, on needing attention, was put on one side, till there were a good many, and then, several of the old girls, who had neat skilful fingers, used to come back to school in the evening, and we had a pleasant busy time together over them.

The experience in the next school was rather different. It was a small country girls' school, where the children nearly all had a mile to walk from the country districts round, and there was nothing going on. There had been a library of forty nice books bought the year before, but there were only three to be found, and the Vicar was unwilling, with such a result, to buy any more. The children were eager for a library, and promised to take care of the books, so again a little money was advanced to increase the amount subscribed by the children, and some cheap books were bought. A few friends gave some, and at a rummage sale, twenty were bought for two shillings, but unfortunately several of these were quite unsuitable for children to read. A note had been sent asking for some to be chosen for the purpose. At first the children, even the big girls, liked the books with a picture on one

page and a little reading about it on the opposite, but their tastes changed, and before those same children left school, the "Girls' Own Paper" was the favourite. The unbound numbers of several years had been either given or bought. The children first paid 1d. a month, then as the money and books became more plentiful, 1d. a quarter, and now it is 1d. each half-year. It is not quite five years since the Library was started, but there are more than 500 books in, and nearly £1 in hand. The "G.O.P." and "Quiver" are taken monthly for all the mothers to read, who choose to pay 6d. a year for each. It is passed round from one to another, and a week is allowed for reading it. "Sunshine," "Child's Companion," "Boys' and Girls' Companion," and "Children's Friend." are also taken for the children who like to pay 6d. a year. It is a fair amount of trouble to attend to the library, as paper covered books get messed more quickly than cloth covered ones, but one feels quite repaid by the pleasure given and the interest taken in the books. The children are much more intelligent, and read with far greater expression than when they had no books with which to occupy themselves at night. A few of the mothers will not allow the children to have the books, as they say they waste their time with them, but in most of these cases they are the ignorant women who say so. Some of the mothers have asked to be allowed to have books themselves, and so they, and girls who have left school, may borrow them on payment of a penny a month.

JESSIE E. BOURNE.

A FORTNIGHT IN NORMANDY.

DEAR EDITOR,

Last summer two friends and I spent a very happy fortnight in Normandy, and it only cost us £4 15s. each. So I fancied our experience might be useful to some old Lincolniters. Really for those who feel they want entire change and rest, *on the cheap*, after a spell of work, nothing could be more enjoyable. On a few days in the summer the L.B. and S.C. Railway advertise that they will issue return tickets from London to Caen for 25s., lasting a fortnight; these provide a first-class saloon passage on board ship, and second-class railway tickets to and from Newhaven. The sea passage takes $6\frac{1}{2}$ hours, and then in the same boat you go up the Ouistreham canal for four hours more. We stayed from Saturday to Tuesday at the Hotel d'Espagne, Caen, attended a service at the lovely cathedral, saw the chief buildings which were very interesting, especially the Abbaye aux Hommes, where William I. is buried, went to the Horse Races, walked through a most amusing fair, and felt very sorry to leave the land of such delicious table d'hotes and dejeuners. The total of our bill ran us in for about 18s. each. On Tuesday morning we went half-an-hour's train ride to a tiny primitive village called La Serverie-

Clecy. This spot is called the Switzerland of Normandy, and the scenery was really grand. Here we vegetated for ten days, and revelled in the freedom of wearing old clothes, and doing exactly what we liked. About 3.30 p.m. daily we sallied forth for a long walk, with tiny spirit lamp and kettle, and made ourselves five o'clock tea on the hills. There seemed a fresh walk for each day to neighbouring villages and churches. Sometimes we passed most picturesque way-side shrines, and lovely waterfalls. The air was beautifully fresh, and the weather glorious. The roads are splendid for cyclists, but La Serverie was somewhat hilly. The drawback to this village was our Hotel de la Place, which was very humble compared with the Hotel d'Espagne, but both M. and Madame Biot were awfully nice and did their utmost to make us comfortable. This and a small boarding-house are the only two houses in the village where one can stay, and as many artists go there during the summer, it would be wiser to write and secure rooms some time before. The charge at the Hotel de la Place was 5½ francs a day, including everything. I shall be very happy to write fully to anyone who thinks of going.—GRACE HARLOCK,
2, Calais St., Camberwell.

A HOLIDAY TOUR IN SWITZERLAND.

SECOND PAPER.

The five hours' drive up the pine-clad slopes and craggy buttresses of the Tête Noire brought us to the breezy plateau (Col de la Forclaz) that forms the head of the pass. Here a long-delayed and proportionately welcome meal at the small mountain inn, a search for a lost purse, a change of carriages and baggage, and anxious but vain attempts to induce the dilatory driver to start, passed the two hours required for resting the horses, and at last we were again *en route* for Martigny. A seat on the very elevated box afforded exceptionally fine opportunities for viewing the sheer precipices at each sharp turn of the descending zigzags.

Soon the vast hollow of the Rhone valley came in sight, clad in deepest green and traversed *à perte de vue* by the meandering river; soon, too, the green pastures, orchards and farms were left behind, and dirty, odorous, but picturesque Martigny was entered.

After a rapid jolt over cobbly streets, its tumble-down houses were exchanged for a pleasant avenue which extended as far as our long-looked for destination—the station. In the railway journey up the Rhone valley we were accompanied on either hand by a continuous line of mountains, where vine, pasture, and orchard alternated with absolutely bare rock. At intervals the north chain sank to lower levels and afforded glimpses of the snow-capped giants of the Bernese Oberland. The milky-looking river looked much in need of the filtering, purifying attentions which Lake Geneva so kindly bestows upon it.

At Visp begins one of the most marvellous of the travelling experiences offered by Switzerland to the tourist. From here to Zermatt a mountain railway winds steadily upwards through the gorge of the Visp River, and for three hours the travellers thereon must endure at intervals the strange grind and twist of the wonderfully safe but wonderfully uncomfortable rack and pinion sections by which they are lifted up the steepest ascents.

But the marvel of marvels here is the foaming torrent of the Visp dashing with a sound like thunder down the steep slope of the narrow and stony bed. Enormous rocks thrown by giant hands across the stony bed rouse it to fury, and with deafening roar it flings the whole body of its waters at the daring intruder, only to be obstinately thrown back into a whirlpool where it writhes and seethes around the gigantic boulders in a veritable madness of impotent despair.

At times the boiling torrent is lost from sight in the depths of a gloomy chasm, and only a muffled murmur rises to tell of the tumultuous river below, yet ever and anon, it reappears, and again the weird spectacle of its struggles terrifies, yet fascinates the traveller. Where the gorge is narrowest, railway and torrent seem to dispute the passage, and the intruding iron road appears to be in imminent danger of being swept away by the irresistible force of the foaming waters. Only by this narrow ravine can admittance be gained into the *massif* of the Lepontine Alps.

As evening advanced during our memorable mountain ride "a single obelisk of rock, rising, naked and precipitous from the sea of névé and glaciers about its base" appeared at the south end of the valley, the white snows clothing its pyramidal form gilded with the rays of the setting sun, and we knew that at last the Matterhorn, the most unique of all Alpine peaks, stood before us in all its imposing majesty. With an audacity that seems to defy the universe it rears its front 5,000 feet above the snow-fields at its base, as though its massive framework could support the shock of a world in ruins, and in its precipitous steepness and solitary grandeur is utterly unsurpassed. Clear and distinct as a beacon at sea "the unmatched peak" allured us on to "Young Chamouni" (Zermatt), where we were "completely admitted into the heart of the Alpine world, the very sanctuary of the Spirit of the Alps."

Darkness obscured everything from view during the latter part of that strange ride, but at last the twinkle of distant lights announced the proximity of Zermatt, and we steamed into the weird little mountain station.

In spite of the lateness of the hour, the usual bewildering row of hotel omnibuses awaited us, and we soon found ourselves transplanted to the portico of a vast hotel. To be suddenly separated from our friends at ten o'clock at night and shut up in a lift whose grated door guarded by a *garçon* in its ascent, suggested thoughts of a prison cell, and to be deposited on a vast landing without any

knowledge of the whereabouts of those whom we had left was a somewhat disconcerting introduction to the hospitality of Zermatt.

Compensation followed next day when daylight showed us a quainter mountain village than Chamouni itself, and surrounded by an even greater variety of scenery, showed us too the seemingly ubiquitous Matterhorn which except during the hours of darkness was thenceforward our inseparable companion during our stay in the valley. Instead of Chamouni's moat-like form along the foot of mountain fortifications the Vale of Zermatt is a vast *cul de sac*, a stupendous natural basin hollowed out by a Titan in the very heart of a mountain citadel—a mountain world. The picturesque village of Zermatt lies embosomed in the rich green meadows from which it took its name, and high above rises the supreme glory of the valley, the encircling aureole of glistening peaks and glaciers. The quaint combination of the new and the old is the most striking characteristic of the town; a narrow, dark, dirty cobbly street with dilapidated weather-beaten chalets, almost black with age and smoke, the white-washed church, and bazaar-like shops of a somewhat Oriental type form a strange background for palatial hotels and other modern innovations, not forgetting the exquisite out-door concerts on an hotel balcony, which nightly attract a motley crowd of English, American, French, German, Italian, and Austrian tourists, as well as the rather sad-eyed peasants.

To be favoured with a record day for the crowning feat of our tour—the climb up the Gorner Grat—was more than we dared to hope for, but to our great delight this was once again our happy lot.

This rocky ridge forms a projecting buttress 10,000 feet in height, from the bare crest of which a view of rare magnificence can be obtained, for there the traveller is brought face to face with that mighty company of mountain giants which completely encircles the valley.

An early start was deemed necessary for our arduous task, and at 7-30 a.m. found us trudging after the guide and the horse who were conjointly responsible for the safety of one lady of the party. The ascent lay first through the grassy meadows clothing the lower mountain slopes, then through lovely woods of larch and pine, from which open spaces occasionally permitted glimpses of the snow-capped summits of the far-away Bernese Oberland, the beautiful white Jungfrau and her magnificent satellites, the Eiger and the Monch. The gradual crescendo of the view was as exhilarating as the keen mountain air, and even the inviting prospect of refreshments at the mountain hotel could not tear us from the wonders of the scene that unrolled itself before us as we emerged on the Riffelberg plateau, still 2,000 feet *below* our destination. An *al fresco* repast, to which brilliant sunshine formed a highly-acceptable accompaniment, enabled us to combine two conflicting pleasures and to study at leisure the details of that glorious view.

Far beneath the shelf of rock on which we sat lies a vast

chasm, surrounded by the enormous circle of mountains whose great slopes we had hitherto only seen from below. Here, as elsewhere, the eye is arrested by the fantastic form of the Matterhorn across the chasm dominating this assemblage of mountain monarchs as it dominated the lower levels of the valley below, standing alone and aloof, in solitary magnificence; in place of the *aiguilles* which surround the king of the Alps, we find here only impressive solitude. The green trees of the forest through which we had threaded our way contrasted sharply with the rugged rocks which towered immediately above us, and on whose bare face the sharp zigzags of the winding ascent were plainly visible. Steady and steep climbing over rocky débris continued to reward us with an ever-extending view, and great was the excitement when Monte Rosa, the Queen of the Alps, with her magnificent coronet of snowy peaks, came into sight. After a last desperate effort we finally arrived on the Gorner Grat plateau, the climax of all our hopes. And what a climax! The view from the Riffelburg is marvellously, surpassingly beautiful, and the slow unrolling of the wonders that follow is enchanting and fascinating to the last degree, but the scene from the Gorner Grat is more, much more than all these! As the eye sweeps over the imposing array of mountain giants standing in solemn circle around that Titanic basin, with the seemingly endless succession of vast glaciers filling every cleft, and creeping imperceptibly down their flanks, and as it finally rests on the apparently shrunken forms of the village and river 5,000 feet below, the mind is overwhelmed with an almost too complete realisation of the oft-repeated words 'the grandest panorama in all Europe.'

To detail the elements of sublimity and beauty in the superb scene visible from this magnificent point of vantage, seems almost a desecration, and yet only so can one hope to convey some faint conception of this incomparable spectacle. Far down below the precipitous edge of the plateau sweeps one broad ice stream of the Gorner Glacier, fed by six other huge glaciers which creep down the slopes of the great mountains opposite and join it almost at right angles. A host of lofty ice-pinnacles and broad snowy summits of these great mountains rear their heads above these glacial streams, and here we found ourselves face to face with the clustered peaks of Monte Rosa, while on the east lay a long snowy saddle linking them with the wedge-like mass of the Lyskamm, then the Snowy Twins and the long craggy ridge that sinks into a deep rift as it reaches the vicinity of the unapproachable Matterhorn. Curving thence round the western side of the valley is another company of giants ending with the glistening Weisshorn, beyond which lies the northern opening by which the mountain railway found ingress and through which we once again obtained a vision of the far-distant snows of the Oberland. After this break follows yet another serrated line of Alps, circling round the eastern side of the vale to join the colossal form of the Alpine Queen,

which is dwarfed by the too close proximity of the culminating peaks, the twin pyramids of the Mischabelhörner. As we gazed on the mountain rampart that coincided with the whole vast circumference of the horizon, we had little difficulty in believing the assertion of our guide, that no less than forty-two of the glaciers filling the mountain valleys were clearly visible. We should in all probability have accepted with equal good faith *any* estimate of the number of mountain peaks, for they seemed absolutely *innumerable*. Dazzling sunshine and an exquisite blue sky lent an added charm to the glories of the scene, and only the dilapidated, yet useful mountain inn, and one of the ubiquitous shanties for the sale of illustrated post-cards seemed out of harmony with their magnificent surroundings. That marvellous engineering feat, the highest mountain railway in Europe, the continuation of the wonderful construction which had lifted us into the valley of Zermatt, wisely hides its ungraceful station on one of the lower shelves of the Gorner plateau.

An ascent or descent in its quaint little trains would have saved much of the fatigue incidental to climbing, but the sacrifice of the gradual unfolding of Nature's wonders was too heavy a price to pay for that advantage, more especially as it involved not only limited views, but limited time in which to enjoy them. One of the most active climbers of the party, Miss Elwell, would probably add here that such a mode of ascent would have been quite unworthy a hardy mountaineer like herself, and have deprived her of the actual pleasure of climbing.

After a long last look of wondering admiration, we reluctantly turned to leave this glorious vision of the eternal hills, silent, awe-inspiring monuments of the Creator's power, and exchanged the mid-air plateau which afforded such an unrivalled revelation of their abode for the zig-zag path that led us once again to the haunts of men.

A short ride from Visp, the junction of the Zermatt and Rhone Valley Railways, brought us to Brieg, where railways were left behind. Carriages conveyed us thence up the Rhone Valley, the road along which often ascended in sharp zig-zags high above the course of the stream. Hour after hour, horses and driver toiled upwards at walking pace, at first through blinding dust and glaring sunshine, then through the clearer, cooler air of forest, mountain, pasture, and moorland until at last habitations disappeared, night drew on, and wild solitudes were just arousing somewhat eerie feelings when the welcome sight of the Rhone Glacier—or rather of the Rhone Glacier *Hotel* (!)—cheered our drooping spirits.

The glorious sunlight of the following morning lit up a scene of indescribable beauty; embedded between grassy slopes, and overshadowed by snowy mountain peaks, lies this most beautiful of glaciers, descending to the valley by glistening ice-terraces, seamed with deep blue crevasses. The infant river, already of

noble proportions, bursts from under the exquisite vault of blue ice that terminates the glacier, and winds its way through the débris-filled gletsch valley, where patches of grass and delicate flowers make a strange contrast to their stony surroundings. The marvellous zigzags of two of the three great roads of which this valley forms the junction are plainly visible up the sides of the mountains, the Furka Pass ascending the grassy slopes eastward to the St. Gothard, the Grimsel Pass climbing westward over the most desolate part of the Oberland. The slow drive up the wall-like sides of the Furka Pass brought us close to the edge of the glacial ice-stream some half-way ($5\frac{1}{2}$ miles) up its course, and from thence we had a splendid view of its fan-like shape and fantastic ice-masses.

Later in the day we drove on again by long windings over the western rim of the St. Gothard depression, entered thick clouds of mist, and for a time lost sight of all but the driving rain and—the driver's back! At last we emerged into the broad pastures of the Urseren Thal in the St. Gothard Pass, joined that "King of Alpine routes," the famous St. Gothard Road at Hospenthal and followed it north to Andermatt. A drive along the most marvellous part of that noble highway whose "first end is guarded by the Lion of Lucerne and its last sunk deep in the Italian lakes," formed our most exciting experience of Switzerland's mountain roads, for the few miles between Andermatt and Goeschenen present a succession of absolute marvels of engineering. We descended by an alarmingly steep gradient, entered a tunnel 70 yards long cut through the solid rock, crossed the deep abyss of the raging Reuss by the famous Devil's Bridge, ascended the almost perpendicular rocks of the gloomy defile of the Schölleuen Gorge by more dizzy zigzags, protected in one specially dangerous part by an avalanche gallery 60 yards long, and were finally deposited at the Goeschenen end (north) of the world famed St. Gothard railway tunnel, from whose sombre depths issued a train which bore us on northwards, through the extraordinary curved or "loop" tunnels of Wasen, hardly less wonderful than the great tunnel itself. The strange contortions by which these tunnels double back and proceed at a lower level would pass unnoticed in the rapid rush of the train, if it were not for the constant re-appearance of the village of Wasen and its strikingly-situated church.

The Northward railway journey carried us over more deep gorges of the dashing Reuss, along steep mountain sides until at Fluelen we found the head of lovely Lake Lucerne.

Here we embarked once again on a lake of transcendent beauty, but atmospheric conditions were somewhat less favourable than at Geneva, and exquisite as was the blue of the long arms of water that penetrate far into the heart of the magnificent rocks around, it did not remain for us as for so many others, unsurpassed in the intensity of its colouring. But even with this drawback,

when viewed from above, its marvellous star-fish shape, the bold hills rising sheer out of the very waters in one part, in another receding in gentle slopes and leaving a margin of woods and pastures, fruit-gardens and orchards, combined to produce a scene of sublime beauty.

Hardly less fascinating than the lovely lake is the sunny white town with its long quays, its shady avenues of chestnuts, its tropically gorgeous flower beds, its plashing fountains, its imposing line of hotels with their terraced gardens, and the slender spires of the Hof-kirche. Equally interesting are the famous "Lion of Lucerne," and that marvellous relic of the ice-period—the glacier-garden, with its numerous glacier mills, i.e., rounded caldrons ground and worn by the Reuss glacier in ages long gone by.

Quaintness and picturesqueness still survive in the curiously-roofed oblique bridges spanning the emerald green Reuss, in the elaborately-frescoed façades of the buildings in the crooked streets of old Lucerne, and in the strange old-world market along the banks of the Reuss.

A seven days' stay at this Queen of Swiss resorts brought our perfect holiday tour to a close. A passing glimpse at the bears, the clock-tower, and the arcades of Berne, and we found ourselves once again in the throes of a midnight customs examination.

M. TURNER.

A VISIT TO LINCOLN CATHEDRAL.

The following letter speaks for itself. Old Lincoln Students will have no difficulty in recognising Canon Nelson's handiwork. The article was written in 1896 for the "Anchor Watch."

Dear Mr. Editor,

When I had the pleasure of seeing you last, you asked me if I would write you something for your "Anchor Watch." At that time I thought nothing more improbable, but I have been staying in Lincolnshire, with an old parson friend of my parson father, not very far from the city of Lincoln. I had never before seen an English cathedral, though I had visited some in South America, when on my first voyage in the Pacific, and never expected that anything in England could beat them. My friend had two daughters, who were most enthusiastic about their wonderful cathedral, and pressed me not to leave the country without seeing it. I agreed, if they would go too, and guide me, so after an early breakfast we started, and, I must say, that as we approached the city, we could see from the railway a most beautiful sight, as the magnificent grey towers came in sight, topping the red roofs of the houses. All the way up the High-street, we had the same sort of view. When I had looked round inside awhile, a curious question crossed my mind, viz., which cost the most to build, this cathedral or one of our first-class ironclads? I know which I

should best like to command, though they say the captain here has a very snug birth of it. They said it took hundreds of years to build, while we can turn out an ironclad in two. The nave, in which we were, was a big place full of chairs. I could not think why they wanted so much room, but was told that when the Bishop preached it was full from end to end.

As we went further up the nave, we saw right and left two round windows, high up. I was able to pace on the ground the diameter of one; it was 27 feet. Both were filled with very beautiful coloured glass, and they said that the one to the south was called the Bishop's eye, and that to the north, the Dean's eye. The Bishop's eye was the largest, and he had to keep his eye upon the good spirits, and bring them in; the Dean's was to look after the evil spirit, and keep him out. But when I asked if Deans were appointed because they had especial knowledge of the evil one, the remark was thought irreverent.

Oh! the carving of the stone in this and other parts of the church. It was lovely. The time that it must have taken. The men that did it must have loved their work.

Then we walked into the part which, with the exception of a bit to the west, was first built, and by one Hugh, a great man in his day, who, not content with planning and overlooking the work, used with his own hands to carry the stones and the mortar. That was the sort of fellow to get work done.

In one of the side passages, which they call aisles, they told me a terrible story over the tomb of a little boy, who, in the time of the Edwards, was murdered by the Jews; and how the murder was discovered by the boy calling out after he was dead. I could not, you know, take that all in. It seems to me not unlikely that, as in Russia now, they wanted to get hold of the Jews' wealth. All the building in every part was covered with a stone roof below, and a wooden, high-pitched one above and outside it. In between the two roofs was a great world all to itself—you could have billeted a regiment of soldiers there.

I noticed some of the windows. They looked like problems of Euclid; each of them could have been drawn with a straight-edge and a pair of compasses, still I liked *them* better than any others in the building, except the round ones. But nothing struck me so much as the queer carvings in wood and stone, in different parts of the building. For instance, on the screen which carried the organ, there was a line of heads, such as no men ever carried on their shoulders, horribly ugly; and why there? It was my turn to be shocked now, but my guides were not at all put out. They said that in the days when that screen was put up, the masons were allowed to exercise their own humours in this sort of way. Why, they would have been out of place in my cabin, how much more in a church? And these were not all—inside and outside the church, even in some painted glass, you had the same sort of thing. Even where one of the Dons took the service, there was

carved in wood two monkeys hanging a third for stealing butter, you could see the rope round his neck. Under all the seats (they were on hinges), and when you turned them up, you saw all sorts of strange things carved. But the worst of all was an imp, in between two arches—his hoofs were cloven, he had long ears, was nursing one leg, and grinning like a Cheshire cat. In one of the windows I saw the daughter of Herod, dancing on her head and hands. Don't you think, Mr. Editor, it was all very improper? Outside there was something not so bad. There were Adam and Eve gardening, Daniel in the lion's den, Noah making the ark, a very insufficient vessel for the purpose—all carved like so many pictures. Devils with long tails, carrying off wicked people, and, high up in one place, what they told me was the devil, overlooking the cathedral, vexed and jealous that so noble a work should be offered to God.

There were two beautiful parts which I determined to carry away in my mind; they called them the morning chapel, and the chapter house. In each the stone roof, divided into beautiful patterns, was upheld by a column in the middle of the building. The column in the morning chapel was the most elegant and delicate thing I ever saw in stone, and the other was as grand and dignified as the first was graceful.

I walked round the building outside, and I liked it almost better than the inside. They told me a great deal about it, not a tenth of which can I remember. They seemed to know every stone and story of the building. Never had man or boy such charming teachers, and when I came away, they gave me a book full of drawings, which they said would enable me to understand all such buildings. I shall read it on my voyage. I sail in ten days, and when I come back, I shall go and see that cathedral and those nice guides again.

Yours sincerely,

SECOND-LIEUTENANT.

OLD STUDENTS' PAGE.

At Trinity College, Cambridge, on Thursday, Mr. Godfrey Harold Hardy, B.A., was elected to a Fellowship of the College. Mr. Hardy, who is a son of Mr. J. Hardy, Bursar at Cranleigh School, is also an old Wykehamist, and has greatly distinguished himself at Cambridge. He came out Fourth Wrangler, Mathematical Tripos, Part I., June, 1898, and First Class, Division I., Mathematical Tripos, Part II., June, 1900. Mr. Hardy, who was born in 1877, was first a scholar at Cranleigh School; he entered Winchester College in 1890, being second on the roll of successful candidates. While here he gained the "Duncan Prize" in 1890, 1892, and in 1893, i.e., in every division in which he was eligible. On leaving Winchester he went up to Trinity, Cambridge, with a major scholarship. Since going to press we have received news of Mr. Hardy's further success as Smith's Prize-man.

Old Lincoln Students who remember the marvellously clear lectures in Arithmetic and Grammar given by Mrs. Hardy, when as Miss Hall she was Head-Governess of Lincoln College, will not wonder at the high distinctions which her son has gained. The College offers heartiest congratulations to its gifted "grandson" who has so evidently a brilliant career before him.

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Mr. and Mrs. Wing (née A. Marsden), whose marriage was announced in our last number, are spending a very delightful winter in Italy. We are hoping that some reminiscences of Mrs. Wing's Italian tour may find their way to the pages of this Magazine.

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Miss Jane Martin (1887 and 1888) sailed in November to take part in the work of the Grahamstown Mission.

* * *

Miss Frances Elwell (1886 and 1887) is acting as Mayoress of Beverley for the present year.

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Miss Elinor Twigg, daughter of Mrs. Twigg (Alice Twist 1865 and 1866), has taken the B.Sc. degree, London, with honours in Zoology, and is now doing research work under Dr. Bridge at the Birmingham University.

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MARRIAGES.

July 22nd, 1899. At St. Mark's, Sheffield, Annie Antcliffe (1890-91) to Henri J. Asplet, Visart, St. Laurent, Jersey.

January 29th, 1901. At St. Athanasius' Church, Liverpool, by the Rev. S. Barrow, Annie Mackridge (1895-6) to John Frederick Atkinson.

A wedding in which considerable interest was evinced took place on Thursday, December 27th, at the Parish Church, Sawtrey, when Miss Sarah Moreton (Lincoln, 1891-2), the daughter of the Master of the Board School, was married to Mr. W. Farrow, of Somersham, by the Rector (Rev. N. Clark). A large number of spectators were present. At the wedding breakfast, held in the Board School by kind permission of the School Board, the health of the Bride and Bridegroom was proposed by the Rector, to which the Bridegroom suitably responded. The Rev. T. Lee, of Glatton, also made pleasing reference to the Bride's work as Mistress, during the last six years, of Glatton School. The numerous presents included a silver sugar basin and cream jug from the Rector and scholars of Glatton.

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BIRTHS.

July, 1900. At 107, Broomspring Lane, Sheffield, Mrs. H. J. Asplet (Annie Antcliffe), a son, Philippe René.

November 23rd, 1900. At 60, Greengate Street, Oldham, Mrs. J. W. Shaw (Hannah Thomason, 1886-7), a daughter, Phyllis Enid.

December 16th. At Gowrie House, Kirkcaldy, Mrs. David Landale (Sophia Mayger, 1885-6), a son, David Nelson.

December 17th. At 92, Blackpool Street, Burton-on-Trent, Mrs. Simnett (Rosa Eaton, 1885-6), a son, Bertram Samuel.

January 21st. 1901. At Nunburnholme, York, Mrs. Richardson (Annie Sewell, 1885-6), a daughter, Mary Helen.

IDEAL AND REAL.

Four Students sat in the Top Square Five

One stormy afternoon,
Imprisoned by weather,
They chatted together

Of days that were coming soon.

Of the time, when the College training o'er,

Forth in the world they'd go;
Ambition soared high
As the cloud-laden sky,

But *their* sky with sunshine did glow.

A degree for each one in a year or two's time,

Steady promotion for all;
And continued success,
You may easily guess,

To the share of each worker must fall.

A school large and thriving each one wished to rule,

With all its equipments first-rate,
A staff quite sufficient,
And also efficient,

And everything quite up-to-date.

Time passed; and the ideal gave place to the real,

School work was no longer a dream,
Each Student found out,
Beyond question or doubt,

That things are not just what they seem.

They sat once again in the Top Square Five

As guests of the Students there,
And spoke of the day,
Long, long passed away,

When they built up those "castles in air."

For one is a mother of boys and girls ;
 A contented "rural," a second,
 One *has* a degree,
 But alas ! even she,
 As a "class teacher" only is reckoned.
 The fourth is the head of a large town school,
 By patience and industry, she
 Distinction has won
 By the teaching she's done,
 But *she* has not earned a degree.
 Yet each laughed and chatted right merrily,
 Nor lamented one little jot.
 After all, fate is kind,
 And each makes up her mind—
 That just what is best she has got.

A. C. FINCH.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Needlework.—In May last year, Miss Loch (a member of the Committee of the London Institute for Plain Needlework), wrote at the instance of Mrs. Colborne, asking for our assistance in procuring an album for needlework to be sent out to India, to Lady Curzon, the wife of the Viceroy, to show the kind of work required in English elementary schools. After consultations with the Principal and the Students, we all decided not to accept the very generous rate of payment offered, except for the material bought for making the case, and a small portion of the work was allotted to each Student.

Specimens of all the ordinary stitches, patterns showing processes of cutting out by folding, and other higher branches of plain needlework were prepared, and two Second-year Students, Annie Bird and Alice Shirley, undertook to make the rather large case required.

The case was beautifully made of glazed holland, embroidered on the outside with a large N, in pale blue, lined with pale blue satin, and filled with paper of the same delicate tint, on which five or six Students artistically arranged the collection of specimens.

It was sent to Miss Loch in October, and very grateful letters were received from her and from her aunt, Lady Loch (another member of the same committee). The following extracts from the letters may be interesting :—(*From Miss Loch*)—"How can I thank you sufficiently for the beautiful album of work I have received from you? It is just what was wanted. . . . Will you also thank the Students very much from me for their kindness in presenting me with their work? It is a very gracious act, and one which I am sure will be much appreciated both by Lady Loch and Lady Curzon." (*From Lady Loch*)—"I do thank you very heartily for preparing and putting together so very well and

tastefully the beautiful little patterns. . . . Will you kindly convey to the Students my great appreciation of their work and for their kind gift to India in doing it free?" In January of this year a letter, accompanied by the gift of a book containing the following inscription, was received from Lady Loch:—"This book, written by her husband after his capture in China, is presented by Lady Loch, of Dryland, to the library of the Lincoln Diocesan College, in remembrance of a beautiful album of needlework executed by the Students of the College under the tuition of Miss Turner, for presentation to H. E. Lady Curzon, wife of the Viceroy of India. October, 1900."

We append a further extract from the last annual report of the London Institute for the advancement of Plain Needlework:—"Lady Loch had a very interesting letter from Lady Curzon, Calcutta, who sent a report of the teaching of needlework in the schools in *India on the old system*. After consultation with Mrs. Grenfell, Lady Loch has written again urging for consideration the London Institute's system of teaching, and she has sent to Lady Curzon an album of work done according to the latest code requirements, and also including various specimens illustrating different processes in Needlework. The album is designed to show the standard of work required in England, and has been beautifully carried out by the Students of the Lincoln Training College."

Another and similar album of specimens had been rapidly got together in the preceding February, after receipt of a hurried and urgent communication from Mrs. Colborne, begging earnestly "for some good work" in the form of specimens and garments suitable for sending to the Paris Exhibition. She had been chosen as a member of the Selecting Committee of British exhibits, and to her dismay had found amongst those of Needlework nothing worthy to represent the Training Colleges. Accompanying the album were some half dozen garments and a first-year Students' Needlework Exercise Book, worked by Arabella Nield, containing *all* the weekly work, good and faulty, accomplished since her entrance in the previous September. This Mrs. Colborne considered as especially useful in showing, by the order and successive stages of the specimens, and by the marks and different corrections, the exact methods adopted in teaching the various branches of the subject.

* * *

MARY TURNER.

St. Hugh's Day.—Commemoration Services.—On Saturday, November 17th, the Second-Year Students were much gratified by being allowed to assist in the music of the special services held in the Cathedral to commemorate the seven hundredth anniversary of the death of St. Hugh of Lincoln, one of the chief Founders of the Cathedral, a man of whom Ruskin wrote, "Our own Hugo of Lincoln in his relations with Henry II. and Cœur de Lion is to my mind the most beautiful sacerdotal figure known to me in history."

The great musical feature of the Morning Service was the performance of Bach's magnificent unaccompanied eight-part anthem, "Blessing, glory, wisdom, and thanks," and Dr. Bennett's most careful training was rewarded, according to the verdict of the musical critics, by an almost perfect rendering.

Church and State combined to do honour to St. Hugh, and our magnificent Cathedral lends itself well to a grand ceremonial such as was meet for the day. Apart from the exquisite music and the eloquent sermon preached by the Bishop of Bristol (Dr. Browne), the long procession of Cathedral dignitaries and the principal clergy of the diocese, together with the Mayor, Sheriff, and Corporation was a very impressive scene.

Dr. Bennett gave a very fine Recital in the afternoon, which was fully attended and much appreciated.

On Sunday the services, though different in character, were perhaps equally impressive from the vast numbers, some thousands, of worshippers who filled the Cathedral.

The different texts selected by the various preachers struck the keynote of all such celebrations:—

"I have considered the days of old" (The Bishop of Bristol).

"Let us now praise famous men and our fathers that begat us." "These all died in faith, not having received the promises" (The Dean of Lincoln).

"I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the Lord" (The Subdean).

"Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly" (The Bishop).

* * *
Miss Nelson's Lecture.—Past Students will be especially interested to hear of Miss Nelson's visit to the College last term, and in the account she gave of the work of the Universities' Mission to Central Africa, in which she has been taking part for the past three years.

She first gave a very brief history of the Mission, pointing out upon a map of the present Mission Field, that small stations had been planted forty years ago on the shores of Lake Nyassa; that, later, owing to the unhealthiness of the Lake stations the head-quarters had been removed to Zanzibar, though the work was still carried on in the former district; and at the present time there were Bishops both of Nyassa and Zanzibar. Of the latter one of the greatest was Bishop Steere, formerly a Lincolnshire clergyman, who was the first to translate the Gospels into Swahili. It was almost entirely owing to his exertions that the slave market at Zanzibar was purchased by the Mission, and the present beautiful Cathedral built upon its site. Miss Nelson next shewed several views of the boys' schools at Magila and of the Theological College for native clergy and teachers which is here doing such splendid work. Up to the present time only four priests and some deacons and readers have been trained in the College; but it is in the

native ministry, of which this is the beginning, that the great hope of the Mission lies. At Newala there is a typical mission church, with its curious roof of palm leaves, rough wooden supports, and mud floor on which are scattered the beautifully-plaited straw mats which serve the natives for seats. Another branch of the work is carried on by Archdeacon Johnson in the Mission steamer on Lake Nyassa. In this he visits the schools and churches on the shores, examining and baptising the children and helping the clergy in various ways. Miss Nelson also spoke of the great work done amongst the released slaves; and gave a terrible picture of the sufferings which even quite young children are made to endure by the Arabs. It is indeed significant of the change wrought by Christianity that the High Altar in Zanzibar Cathedral stands on the very spot where stood the whipping-post of heathen days. The Cathedral is the centre of a small Christian colony, for close around it stand the Hospital, clergy-house, and printing-works of the Mission and many houses of native Christians. These latter are usually low mud huts, with wide projecting roofs under which the work of the day is carried on. The interior is quite dark, as there is no attempt at any window or chimney; and as the natives only use them for cooking and sleeping in, it is perhaps not entirely to be regretted that they object very strongly to the entrance of any Europeans.

The account of Mbweni was especially interesting, owing to the fact that it has been the scene of Miss Nelson's work since she joined the Mission. Views of the Mission-house, church and schools were then shown, and photos of several most fascinating little native children. Most of the children in these schools are released slaves, who, however never will speak of their past life and seem to be forgetting their sufferings in the happy useful life they are taught to lead under the care of the Mission.

After the lecture Miss Nelson showed her collection of African curios, beautiful shells and beads, woven mats, curious water jars and cooking vessels, and many rough but ingenious articles of furniture made and used by the natives in this part of Central Africa.

M. VAUGHAN.

Our readers will regret to hear that Miss Nelson has been very far from well during these winter months. Since her return to England she has been appointed head of the Mbweni branch of the Mission, and she hopes to sail in May. Our sincerest wishes and prayers for her that she may recover strength sufficiently to return to that work for Christ and His Church for which she is so well fitted.

* * *

On the same evening that Miss Nelson was with us, all the Staff and Students attended Mr. Arthur Sidgwick's lecture on "George Eliot," at the High School. Those who had been happy enough to hear Mr. Sidgwick's lecture before, anticipated a rich treat, and they were not disappointed. His wonderful insight and

perception, his refined and discriminating appreciations, his luminous criticisms, and the polished culture of his style, held us spellbound, and this is no slight tribute to his powers when we consider that it was Saturday night, and that we had most of us listened to, and some of us given several lectures on that very day.

* * *

Lantern Lectures.—During this past winter the Lantern has been in greater request even than usual for the Friday evening lectures.

Autumn Term.—The programme for the autumn term included lectures by the Principal, Miss Turner, and Canon Fowler.

Many old Students will remember the lectures which the Principal has given on "Primitive Man," and though the subject was indisputably "old," the present Students found it full of novelty and interest. The maps, diagrams, photographs, and flint instruments helped to make the account of our ancestors very realistic. The Principal also gave two lectures on the "Early History of the Church in England." The first dealt with the Celtic Church and the introduction of Christianity into Saxon England. The second carried us to the later Saxon Church and its conflicts with Rome. Both were illustrated by excellent lantern slides kindly lent by the Church House in Dean's Yard, Westminster.

Miss Turner gave us fascinating peeps into Switzerland, France, and Spain. How interesting the first lecture was made, all can readily conceive who have read in the Magazine the account of Miss Turner's Swiss Tour. The slides were extremely clear and good, and we were quite ready to believe that the lecturer was intimately acquainted even with those parts of Switzerland to which she had not actually been. In the second lecture we visited the chief towns of France, walked through their streets and gazed upon their wonderful old Cathedrals, varying this by expeditions to modern and fashionable France. In the third lecture we were taken in the track of the Moors in Spain, and stood spell-bound before the wonderful evidences of their power and skill. We also climbed the great table-land and visited the treasures of the Escorial and of Madrid.

Canon Fowler's lecture on "Protective Resemblances of Animals," was supposed to be specially interesting to the students of Biology, but all were keen to seize every word. Beautiful and curious slides followed each other in rapid succession, and made everyone feel that there were more charming and wonderful fairy-tales in the world around us than even Hans Andersen could tell. The Students showed their thanks in most hearty fashion, redoubling their applause when they found that Canon Fowler had promised to talk to them again.

Easter Term.—The Principal continued his Lectures on "Church History," in the third one dealing with the drastic

changes wrought by the Norman Conquest, the reforms in Church discipline, and the closer connection with Rome.

Miss Turner took us again travelling in Europe, on this occasion spending most of the time in Rome. Having always learnt to expect so much, both lecturer and listeners were disappointed to find that only comparatively few of the slides ordered had been sent, and we are hoping to see more of the wonderful scenes in Italy on another occasion.

On February, 17th Canon Fowler fulfilled his promise of a second lecture, dealing with "Animal Mimicry," that is, the imitation of other animals as distinct from "Protective Resemblances" when the colour of the animals is assimilated to that of their surroundings. He shewed us some most wonderful slides, many of the Butterfly slides being representations of insects in his own collection. All again shewed their keen appreciation of Canon Fowler's kindness, and heard with keen regret that he is shortly leaving Lincoln. He will certainly carry away with him the sincere and grateful thanks of the Training College.

F. AUGHTIE.

* * *

On November 28th, Mrs. Rowe, the Staff, and many of the Students attended the Musical Society's Concert, at which the principal choral work given was Handel's "Acis and Galatea." The performance was a very good one, and some of us congratulated ourselves as we returned to the College, that our musical education has not, as yet, so far advanced that we are unable to appreciate Handel.

* * *

Second-Years' Concert.—On Saturday, December 1st, a most excellent concert was given by the Second Years'. Our curiosity was much excited by the first item on the programme, which was called "Tit-Bits." This mysterious title proved to be veritable tit-bits from many well-known songs, which were sung in costume. Both singing and costumes were exceedingly good and provoked much applause. This was followed by songs, most tastefully sung by Mary Dent, Clarice Hughes, and Arabella Nield, and by Mr. Dunkerton also, whose beautiful voice and exquisite taste in singing are so well known that there is no need for further remarks. The sight of two charming maidens in white sun-bonnets quarrelling as to who should "Play in their yard," also afforded much delight to the audience. Elsie Piper then came in front of the curtain and reminded us that we were not met solely for the purposes of frivolity but to improve our minds, and that consequently we should now be called upon to exercise our brains. This sounded alarming to some of us, but our fears were soon forgotten in watching a very clever succession of tableaux representing the titles of some well-known books, which were guessed by a portion of the audience.

After a short interval we were entertained by a company of ladies representing every type of tourist "following the man from Cook's" through a long day's sightseeing. They were irresistibly funny, and we could not refrain from insisting on hearing the last verse again.

The talented Second Years' then acted a charade, all the parts in which were most cleverly played. The general knowledge hints received in the final "examination" scene were most carefully stored in our brains for future reference. The guessing of the word we First Years left to our elders and betters, as we were far too occupied in admiring the acting, and occasionally indulging in a little smile to show our appreciation. The concert was brought to a close by the song "The Soldiers in the Park." Mary Dent—in khaki costume—sang the solo at the head of a well-drilled regiment, who accompanied her with wind instruments of weird shapes and sounds, and who also sang the chorus.

Hearty thanks were then given to the Second Years, and also to Miss Elwell for all the trouble she had taken, and to Ellie Pearce for playing the accompaniments so admirably throughout. We must not forget to mention the pretty and cleverly-designed programmes that we received from Mr. H. A. Boulton. The whole entertainment was so delightful that we could only tell the Second Years' in thanks that it was simply splendid from beginning to end.

M. AASCOTT, P. BUBY.

PROGRAMME.

PART I.

"Roll up the curtain, let the show begin."—*Whittier*.

1. Tit-Bits - M. BANNISTER, L. DAVIS, E. DRAKE, L. FRANCE, F. HARRAND,
A. LANGFORD, I. FEET, C. HUGHES.
2. Song - - - "The River of Years" - - - C. HUGHES.
3. Duet (in Character) - - - - - A. BUGG and M. CLAYTON.
4. Song - - - - "Ailsa Mine" - - - A. NIELD.
5. Guessing Books - - - E. AUSTEN, E. BIMROSE, B. BOULTBEE,
C. CAMERON, J. LEONARD.
6. Song - - - - - Mr. DUNKERTON.

INTERVAL.

"For this relief, much thanks."—*Shakespeare*.

PART II.

7. Song and Chorus - - - - - C. HUGHES and CHORUS.
8. Song - - - - "Killarney" - - - M. DENT.
9. CHARADE.—*Dramatis Personae*:—M. BANNISTER, B. BOULTBEE, K. CHAPPLE,
E. DRAKE, J. DRAKE, H. GRIFFITHS, F. HARRAND, E. MARCH,
A. NIELD, E. PIPER, J. WILSON, E. WRIGHT.
10. Song - - - - - Mr. DUNKERTON.
11. - - - - "Soldiers in the Park" - M. DENT and CHORUS.
"God save the Queen."

Games Club.—Hockey was begun in the autumn with enthusiasm, and when a challenge came from the High School team, it was readily accepted. But, alas! the pride of the captains in their team received a terrible shock, for the High School won by 12 goals to 0! Both teams were damped literally, also, for the rain fell, at first gently, then vigorously. The result of the match has been good, for in this term the Students have been keen to make themselves smarter in play. They have been most kindly coached by Miss Hodgkinson, an enthusiastic member of the Lincoln Ladies' Hockey Club.

* * *

Breaking-up Dance.—We held our Breaking-up Dance on Thursday, December 6th, 1900. In the afternoon the Lecture-hall was tastefully decorated by the Second Year Students, with draperies, pictures, and ivy, the latter gathered by the First Years. The programme, skilfully designed by Elsie Piper, Jessie Drake, and Clarice Hughes, was placed in a conspicuous position on the swing black-board. Dancing began at seven o'clock, and was carried on with great vigour all through the evening. The proceedings were opened by Miss Elwell and her Student, Florence Harrard. The other Governesses followed with their Students, then "mothers" and "daughters." At nine o'clock there was an interval for supper. The Principal and Mrs. Rowe, the Governesses and Second Years went in first; and the First Years waited as patiently as they could for their turn. At last it came, and they did full justice to the excellent supper. The tables were very prettily decorated with chrysanthemums and ivy by Elsie Drake, Nettie Griffith, and Marian Clayton. After supper, dancing was carried on with great zest until eleven o'clock, when everyone retired to bed, tired but bappy. Our thanks are due to those who kindly took it in turns to play for the dancing.

EDITH BARKER, *First Year.*

* * *

Scholarship Week.—The heavy strain of Scholarship Week, with all its work for Principal, Staff, and the anxious Candidates, was, as usual, lightened very considerably by the kind help of the "mothers" (Mary Arscott, Edith Barker, Nellie Donson, and Ellie Pearce), and the "grandmothers" (Florence Harrard, Ethel Cheshire, and Ethel March). The sacrifice, on the part of hard-working Students, of a whole week of holiday, is not altogether a light one, but we feel sure that those who make it, find that it has its compensations, and not least in the very real gratitude of those for whom they work.

With the thought of Scholarship Week we are reminded that the days of the *Queen's* Scholars are no more, and that a new generation of *King's* Scholars will arise. Still, whatever name is borne by Lincoln Students, let us see to it that we follow the example of the "White Queen," who, while she was "womanly in her queenliness, was also queenly in her womanliness." And

while we learn the lessons of her noble life, let us not forget to pray "God save the King." "For an imperial crown is heavy wearing, and imperial duties are not fraught with ease. God save him, and in all things high and pure, faithful and fearless, may he be the greatest King, as fits the son of the greatest Queen."

* * *

Proclamation of King Edward at Lincoln.—According to ancient precedent, the King was proclaimed at the following places:—The Stonebow, South Bar, Minster Green, Newport Arch, Castle Hill, and the Sessions House. The ceremony took place on Saturday, January 26th, and needless to say, the whole College joined the thousands of His Majesty's loyal subjects in Lincoln, to hear the Proclamation read, and sing the National Anthem.

* * *

The Funeral Service for the Queen, on Saturday, February 2nd, was a most impressive one, and was attended by every one in College. Probably never before has so vast a congregation assembled in the Cathedral, and many were unable to obtain admission. Miss Elwell and Miss Aughtie went up to London on the previous evening, and saw in Hyde Park what was probably the most wonderful Funeral Procession the world has ever known, in which the whole civilised world vied in doing honour to Victoria the Good.

* * *

Church Society for the Promotion of Kindness to Animals.—The Rev. J. Lawrence, vicar of Westow, wrote to the Principal, asking permission to speak to the Students for *five minutes* on the work of this Society. Such an extremely modest request could not well be refused, and certainly we received a lesson on the art of saying much in a very little time, and saying it moreover, in a very racy and original way. It was easy to see that Mr. Lawrence has a passionate love for what he would probably refuse to describe as the lower animals, and he emphasised the very important teaching that in the promotion of kindness to animals, we get a step higher than in the simple prevention of cruelty.

* * *

Shrove Tuesday.—There was a very general feeling among both the Staff and Students that it would not be a seemly thing to have the usual dance during the season of general mourning, so it was arranged instead that we should all have tea together, and after that, attend the Organ Recital at the Cathedral, which had been announced by Dr. Bennett. A very happy party, including the Principal and Mrs. Rowe, met in the College Dining Hall, the tables of which had been very prettily decorated, and partook, not in absolute silence, of "the cup that cheers." Dr. Bennett's Organ Recital was a great treat, and it was a happy co-incidence that placed it on our holiday.

Miss Selvage's Lecture on Swedish Schools.—It was with a feeling of pleasure and expectation that we read the announcement on the notice-board that Miss Selvage would address us on the subject of Swedish Schools on February 22nd. The Second Year Students were especially delighted as they had not forgotten the very amusing and interesting lecture on the N.U.T., which Miss Selvage had given the previous year.

Our expectations were fully realised, and we listened with much interest and attention to the account of the schools and educational methods of Gothenburg. Our English ideas received a shock when we heard of class-rooms with walls absolutely bare of pictures, and doors kept locked on the inside during lesson hours.

Miss Selvage told us that her first impression of the Swedish children was that they were unnaturally good and quiet, but on closer acquaintance with the time table her opinion was that after Slöyd and needlework lessons, three hours in length, frequent spells of Swedish drill, and ten minutes play at the end of each lesson, the poor creatures had no energy for naughtiness.

We came to the conclusion that Swedish women teachers are very poorly paid, and have far too many working hours. This is especially hard, because the education for women is more costly than for men.

Miss Selvage also read an interesting paper on the work at the Slöyd School on the Naess Estate, where teachers of all nationalities train for their Slöyd Certificate.

In conclusion, we learnt something of the extensive and useful work of the N.U.T., and the lecturer showed us by examples of persons who have received benefits from the Union, what a benefit and protection it can be to its members.

JESSIE DRAKE.

* * *

Students' Work in the Schools.—Several changes with respect to the teaching practice have been made this year by the Mistress of Method, which, it is believed, cannot fail to be beneficial in every way. As many old Students will doubtless remember, the teaching in Schools for three weeks continuously was very tiring, besides which, as it was completed during the first term of the College Year, there was every danger of the Students being out of practice by the time of their Teaching Examination in either May or June. This year we have had two weeks in the Schools during November, and shall probably have the third early in May. Such an arrangement is an advantage to the Schools also, as, although the necessary amount of disorganization will now occur twice in the year instead of once, it will be, in each case, for a much shorter time.

On the first Friday afternoon of their fortnight's teaching, each Second Year Student in a senior school took a party of from eight to twelve girls on an expedition either to the Cathedral, the

Castle, or, as in the case of those from St. Peter-at-Gowts, for a walk through the High-street to the Museum, noting the historical buildings as they passed. In every case a short lesson was given previously to the children to prepare them for what they were going to see, and each child went provided with a note-book and pencil. During the following week the girls wrote essays or letters describing the expedition. Many of these were very good, and pointed to the fact that the children had not only spent a very enjoyable afternoon, but had learnt much about their city. Nor were the infant teachers debarred from taking part in this new experience; some of them organised an autumn walk for their children, and one party paid a visit to a farm yard. The latter was followed up during the next week by allowing the children to read a short account of their visit from a simple reading-sheet hectographed by the teacher for the purpose.

When the school practice for the time was over the expeditions were fully discussed on one afternoon at the College.

A few changes have also been made in the weekly teaching practice. During the first term the Criticism Lessons given by the Second Years on any one afternoon were all in the same subject. The teaching of that subject was studied during the week, and as a rule a Model Lesson in it was given by one of the Staff.

At the beginning of the Second Term a series of six lessons were arranged for each class independently of the ordinary school work, *e.g.*,

	Standard V. & VI.	Six Lessons on the History of Lincoln.
	IV.	on Water.
	III.	on Practical Mensuration.
	II.	on Geography of Lincoln and District.
	I.	Course of Six Lessons in Designing.
Class I.	" " " "	" Paper Folding.

The students were arranged in sets, so that each heard and criticised the whole course of lessons of which she herself gave one. Each teacher thus knew exactly what previous knowledge of the subject the class possessed. Unsuccessful lessons were repeated on the afternoon of the following day.

As in previous years papers were read on the schools visited during the summer and Christmas holidays, and various interesting items were discussed.

With the First Year Students the teaching exercises were continued during the first term with a slight difference. The Students were divided into small sets, and each performed the particular exercise in turn during the afternoon.

In the second term several Model Lessons have been given, each being followed by Criticism Lessons in the same subject from the Students.

E. C. GILL.

G.F.S.—Miss Anghtie and Miss Vaughan have kindly consented to become the Working Associates for the Training College Branch. It is with great regret that Miss Elwell has felt compelled, through pressure of other duties, to give up this special work, but she will still continue her connection with the Society, as an Honorary Associate.

Church Teachers' Benevolent Society.—The Principal has received the following letter from the Secretary of this Society:—

“Rev. Sir,—

“I have much pleasure in sending your receipt, and thanking your Association most gratefully in the name of the Council for this further proof of their generous interest in the Society. I should like them to know that the £16 sent by them will just maintain an annuitant for a year.

“You are entitled to one vote for every 5s. sent up for the first year, and a life vote for every £5 in the future.

“I am, Rev. Sir,

“Yours very faithfully,

“JOHN WEST.”

Additions to the Library (Works bought by the Committee).—

A New Edition of Chambers' *Encyclopædia*, handsomely bound in half morocco; *England in Egypt* (Sir Alfred Milner); *Bygone Lincolnshire* (William Andrews); *Sketches of Jewish Social Life in the days of Christ* (Edersheim); *The Temple, its Ministry and Services in the time of Jesus Christ* (Edersheim); *Reformation Settlement* (Canon McColl); *Locke on Education*.

Works of Fiction, &c., bought with the Students' Library Subscription.—*Heart of Princess Osra* (Anthony Hope); *I, Thou, and the Other One* (A. E. Barr); *A Corner of the West* (Edith Fowler); *Travels in West Africa* (Mary Kingsley); *Kronstadt* (Max Pemberton); *Mona Maclean* (Graham Travers); *Windyhaugh* (Graham Travers); *In connection with the de Willoughby Claim* (F. H. Burnett); *Lawrence Clavering* (A. E. W. Mason); *Aurora Leigh* (E. B. Browning); *Aylwin* (T. Watts-Dunston); *Cranford* (Mrs. Gaskell); *Shirley* (Charlotte Brontë); *Esmond, and the Newcomes* (Thackeray); *Scott's Heart of Midlothian*, *Antiquary*, *Ivanhoe*, *Monastery*, *Abbot*, *Redgauntlet*; *Blue Fairy Book* (Andrew Lang); *Between the Heather and the Northern Sea* (Mary Linskill); *Princess of Thule* (William Black); *My Lady Rotha* (Stanley Weyman); *Parables from Nature* (Mrs. Gaskell); *Mrs. Ewing's Story of a Short Life*, *Jackanapes*, *Daddy Darwin's Dovecote*, *A Flat Iron for a Farthing*, *Mrs. Overthway's Remembrances*; *Second Thoughts* (Rhoda Broughton); *First Violin* (Jessie Fothergill); *Don Orsino, and Taquisara* (F. Marion Crawford); *With Edged Tools* (Merriman); *Fairy Tales* (Hans Christian Anderson); *Robert Falconer* (George Macdonald); *The Little Minister* (J. M. Barrie); *Adam Bede* (George Eliot).

Presented by Precentor Bramley: St. Hugh's Day at Lincoln.
 „ *Lady Loch: Lord Loch's Narrative of Events*
 in China during Lord Elgin's Second Embassy.
Presented by Mr. Mason: Translations from the Odyssey.

* * *

College Magazine Club.—The following Magazines and Papers are being taken this year: Nineteenth Century, Cassell's Magazine, Quiver, Sunday Magazine, Good Words, Harper, Chambers' Journal, Magazine of Art, Practical Teachers' Art Monthly, Commonwealth, G.F.S. Associates' Journal, Leisure Hour, Weekly Times, Churchwoman, Punch, Life of a Century, Living Races of Mankind, Hugo's French Journal.

RE-APPOINTMENTS.

Miss Frances Bishell, St. Andrew's Higher Grade School, Lincoln. Assistant.
 Miss Eliza Denton, St. Mary's Home, Carlisle.
 Miss Gertrude Whattam, St. Andrew's Infant School, Lincoln. Head.
 Miss Elizabeth Robinson, St. John's Infants', Gainsbro'. Head.
 Miss Mary Williamson, Willesborough Board School, Ashford, Kent. Head.
 Miss Ethel Child, Burslem Board. Head.
 Miss Agnes Short, Gate Burton School, Lincoln.
 Miss Agnes Radford, Pupil Teachers' Centre, Middlesbrough. Assistant.
 Miss Ethel Stapleton, Lincoln Practising Girls'. Head.

NOTICES.

March 30th to April 13th.—Easter Vacation.
 April 25th.—Singing Examination by Dr. McNaught.
 May 25th—28th.—Whitsuntide Re-union.
 June 29th.—Prize Day and Opening of New Buildings.
 July 6th.—Summer Vacation begins.

Miss Elwell will be glad to have Magazine Subscriptions for 1901 sent *before the end of April.*

EDITORIAL NOTICE.

The Magazine is published in April and October. Annual subscription 1/-. except to members of the College Association, the subscription of which includes that for the Magazine. If subscribers fail to notify change of address, the Editor cannot be responsible for the Magazine going astray.

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 1/8.

