

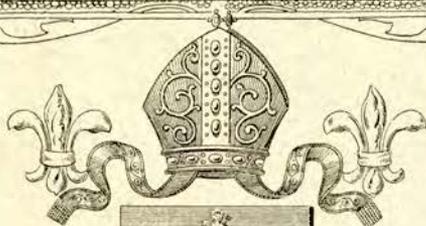
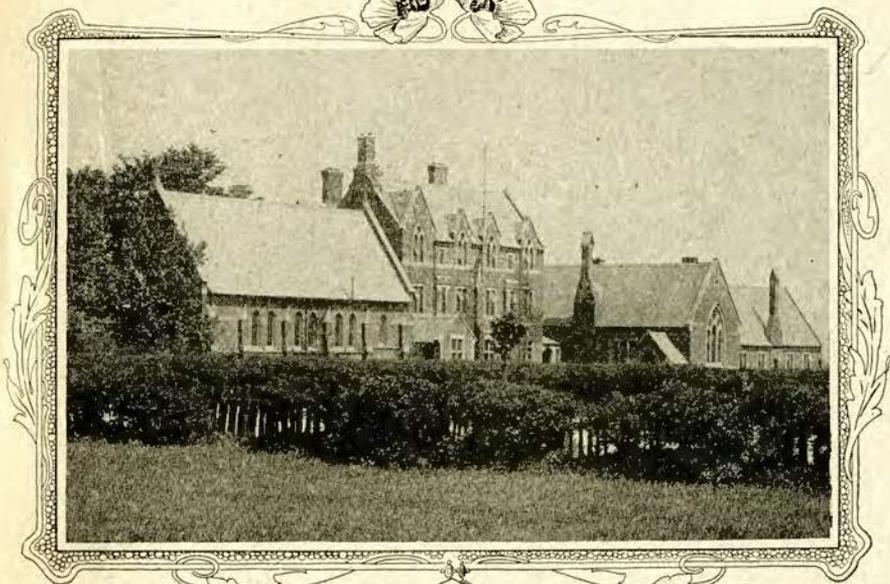


LINCOLN



Diocesan Training College

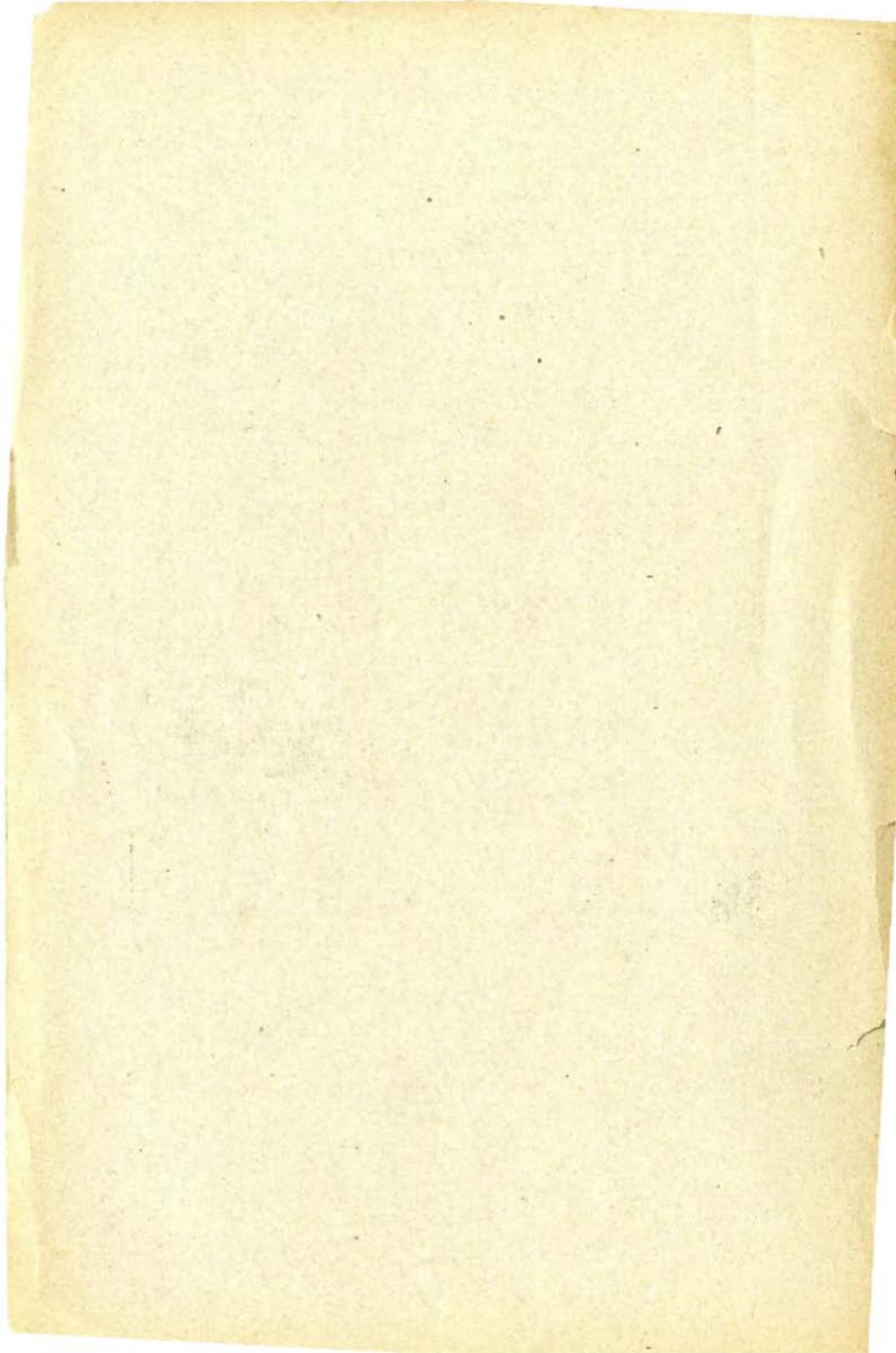
MAGAZINE



October,

1903.





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.

COLLEGE PRAYER.

Almighty God, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy, regard we beseech Thee, with Thy love and favour, our College. Be pleased to prosper with Thy blessing those who teach and those who are taught therein. Grant that all who have been trained within its walls may be faithful in their vocation, of one heart and of one mind, adorning the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things. Grant this for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

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.

Subscriptions are due on January 1st, and should be sent before the end of the month to Miss Elwell, Training College, Lincoln.

MEMBERS.

- 1862 Annie J. Morrison
 1864 Elizabeth Lowndes (Mrs. Edwards)
 1866 Alice P. Twist (Mrs. Twigg)
 1867 Sarah Ann Wright (Mrs. Dawber), Louisa Hamm, Mary Rawding (Mrs. Smith), Harriet Mountney (Mrs. Stallibrass)
 1868 Rebecca Haynes (Mrs. Hemsley)
 1870 Annie Elizabeth Whitworth (Mrs. Hutchinson)
 1871 Sarah Pearson, Alice Kent (Mrs. Howe)

* Members whose Subscriptions are more than two years in arrears, will be considered as ceasing to belong to the Association, and the Magazine will not be sent to them.

- 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, Margaret 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), Flora Ford
 1879 Selina Dix, Alice Whiteley, Maud Bourne, Annie Morley (Mrs. Clayton)
 1880 Maud Etchells (A.T.S.), Jane Platt (Mrs. Dean) (A.T.S.)
 1881 Mary Williamson, Ann Hague (Mrs. Holden)
 1882 Mary Turner, Jessie Bourne, Amy Beddoe, Susannah Brown, Eliza Crosland (Mrs. Barrett)
 1884 Essie Ruth Conway, Florence White, Eliza Bass
 1885 Eunice B. Turner
 1886 Annie Glover, Emma Cook, Ada Mary Whitehead, Caroline Smith (Mrs. Richardson)
 1887 Hannah Thomason (Mrs. J. W. Shaw), Frances Elwell
 1888 Jane Martin, Frances Wells, Rosa Preston, Emma Johnson (Mrs. Hamer), Frances Calver
 1889 Emma Wilkinson, Jessie Hutchison
 1890 Florence Aughtie, Charlotte Watson
 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, Eliza Dyson, Minnie Potts
 1895 Frances Crombie, Millie Vernon, Alice Greening, Frances Bishell
 1896 Mary Wileman, Annie Meadows, Annie Harvey, Amy Swift, Ethelen King, Kathleen Avis, Rosa Hill, Alice Hill, Mary Crowther, Annie Mackridge (Mrs. Atkinson)
 1897 Kate Whattam, Edith Hales (Mrs. Gossop), Eleanor Walker, May Charlton (Mrs. Sivil), Mary Footitt, Annie Taylor, Marian Trevitt, Lucy Bignell, Ada Preston, Elizabeth Wardman
 1898 Alice Falkinder, Gertrude Kenning, Marianne Thompson, Minnie Sells, Alice Upton, Ethel Craft, Margaret Harrison, Harriet M. Coales, Jane Eggleston, Minnie Rimmington (Mrs. Russon), Alice Dunbar, Ada Rimmington, Norah Murray, Evelina Schröder, Susannah Sargisson, Rose Naylor (Mrs. Tom Carter), Winifred Brown, Emily Ayres, Gertrude Hemsley, Gertrude Hodgson, Eleanor Walpole
 1899 Ada Brown, Lucy Maud 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 Billyer, Gertrude Tall, Mary E. Simmonds, Emily Wales, Mildred Vaughan, Gertrude Goulding, Ada Miriam Johnson, Alice Child, Gertrude Stallibrass, Edith Mary Hibbitt, Grace Harlook
 1900 Alice Macintosh, Edith Nightingarl, Grace Hemsley, Emily Waite, Rhoda Wallis, Lucy Myers, Agnes Hornsey (Mrs. Hargreaves), Louisa Caunt, Rose Knowlson, Alice Perkins, Georgina Walker, Gertrude Billett, Frances Randle, Amy Wright, Lucy Roberts, Daisy Jenner, Annie Bird, Jane Leach, Edith Newton, Edith Parkinson (Mrs. C. Gillson), Florence Yardley, Alice Shirley, Charlotte Sheppard, Florence Scarlett.

- 1901 Mary Bannister, Annie Bugg, Ethel Bimrose, Beatrice Boulton, Cerise Cameron, Ethel Cheshire, Margaret Cooper, Marion Clayton, Kate Chapple, Laura Davis, Mary Dent, Jessie Drake, Elsie Drake, Lillian France, Henrietta Griffiths, Florence Harrand, Clarice Hughes, Emma Austen, Alice Langford, Jennie Leonard, May Libby, Ethel March, Arabella Nield, Ita Peet, Elsie Piper, Elizabeth Pendlebury, Ethel Ryley, Adela Smeeton, Ethel Wright, Jessie Wilson
- 1902 Katherine Antcliffe, Mary E. Arscott, Edith Barker, Gertrude Bradwell, Mary Brewer, Emma Brewin, Mabel Bromhall, Ethel Budd, Mary Burley, Phoebe Bury, Frances Clark, Elsie Dawtrey, Annie Drury, Eleanor Donson, Minnie Fèvre, Lily Hacker, May Hulse, Maud Johnson, Gertrude Judd, Evelina Lamb, Edith Meats, Majorie Mullins, Annie Helen Pearce, Sarah Parkes, Mary Parkes, Margaret Partridge, Annie Porter, Ethel Radford, Annie Roberts, Ellen Roberts, Lallah Robertson, Annie Schofield, Sarah Shepherd, Isabella Shiach, Ellen Simpson, Alice Smith, Nellie Smith, Ruth Spencer, Lillian Underhill, Kate Webb, Ethel Willdig
- 1903 Graeme Armstrong, Ada Ashton, Evelyn Bakewell, Emily Barker, Elsie Beeching, Edith Berry, Elsie Botterill, Edith Burley, Margaret Clarke, Lillian Corbett, Mary Croasdale, Ada Doodson, Laura Enderby, Jessie Fawcett, Amelia Gascoigne, Irene Gelthorpe, Rosa Goulthorpe, Mary Hawthorne, Margaret Heritage, Emily Holmes, Frances Holmes, Mary Holmes, Jennie Henry, Amy Holroyd, Gertrude Holroyd, Elsie Hunt, Frances Inman, Julia Jarvis, Ada Johnson, Frances Eveline Jounson, Beatrice Leighton, Gertrude Machan, Helen Marden, Agnes Marriott, Edith Millard, Elsie Newill, Edith Norris, Amy Oakes, Ethel Ogden, Ethel Peacock, Gertrude Pearson, Jane Pollard, Alice Porter, Helen Pye, Mary Rawcliffe, Gertrude Salt, Emily Shead, Christine Skinner, Celia Smith, Florence Stephenson, Elinor Stewart, Mabel Stuttle, Margaret Toulmin, Annie Turner, Maggie Walker, Nellie Walker, Bessie Watson, Annie Waugh, Frances Alice Wilkinson, Florence Williams, Ruth Wilson, Edith Wood, Margaret Wood.

THE PRINCIPAL'S LETTER.

DEAR STUDENTS, PAST AND PRESENT,

Once more we are sending out into our little College world, not by any means little in our sight, a number of our Magazine to be received, we feel sure, with the same ready welcome as the others and, we hope, with the same willing allowance for its rather late appearance. Perhaps it is quite time we gave up apologising, but we do like our readers to know what very busy people we are, and there is always a feeling of justification in pitying ourselves. This time there is unfortunately very much reason to do so, for the Training College world and we sincerely hope the Board of Education are very much upset about the Certificate Examination this last July and its results. "Some one has blundered," and the result is that very serious injustice has been done to a number of students in all parts of England who deserved a much better fate. The Board allowed the Colleges or rather desired them to draw up, each its own syllabus, stating that the Staff of the College with the assistance of H.M. Inspector would hold the examination

of its own students, and the papers would simply be revised by the Board. The syllabus was set and approved, and for nearly two years the students were taken through it, when suddenly the Board gave out that it would conduct the examination itself—it did so—and the result was that in the case of some Colleges the students in several papers did not get one single question set upon their work. The result has been lamentable, and there at present it remains. We were much less unfortunate than many, yet with us out of twenty-four students, who in our Trial Examination gained over 60 per cent. of the maximum, only nine were in the First Class in the Government Lists, and two more who did better than we had expected. The facts speak for themselves, but unhappily the students who are suffering from them seem to have no remedy. Some one has blundered, and others have to bear the effects of the blunder.

This is however, not our only reason for pitying ourselves; we are about to lose the services of Miss Aughtie, for she has accepted the post of Head of the Pupil Teachers' Centre which is being established by the County Council of Lindsey at Gainsborough. All will heartily wish her success and happiness in her new post, and all will add, "How will the College get on without her?" Well, the College feels it to be a great compliment that one of the Staff should be selected for such a very important post, and it will do its best to carry on the really admirable work which Miss Aughtie has been doing as Normal Mistress, in the same spirit and with the same zeal, so far as is possible, that she has shewn. Still we feel that we shall miss her very much indeed and shall find it very difficult to replace her—it must be so in the case of one who has for more than eleven years given her whole energies to her work here, and has shewn the very marked ability in doing it which she has done, as well as the most thorough conscientiousness and perfect fairness, and her own personal influence upon the students has been simply excellent.

And then we have also to deplore the loss of Miss Kent, who has been identified with the College for so many years, and Miss Gill—both have, sad to say, joined the waste which the Board of Education deplore in the number of teachers from marriage, but nevertheless we wish them sincerely all possible happiness in their wedded life—from the new Syllabus which the Board of Education have lately issued for Domestic Economy it would almost seem as if they considered that the Training Colleges were for the training of wives as well as of students—if so, they will, we are sure, agree with us that the last two wives whom we have sent out have been excellently trained.

There is one last point which will be very near to the heart of most of our students, and that is that the Chapel has been enriched with the most beautiful oak carving and panelling round the Altar, the work having been done by Messrs. Elwell & Sons, of

Beverley, their name being quite enough to stamp it as the best that could be had—only it makes us long still more for a new Reredos of carved oak, and we have gone so far as to get a design for it in the hope that in course of time we may be able to get together the amount required for it, viz., one hundred pounds. The fact of our having been able to do what has been done through the help and the gifts of past students chiefly is not only a sign of what may be done by their successors, but in itself evidence of how truly the love of our past students for their College gathers round the Chapel and its services.

Always yours sincerely,
A. W. ROWE.

PAST STUDENTS' ADDRESSES, 1896-7.

<i>Left in 1896.</i>	<i>Married Name or other Particulars.</i>	<i>Last known Address.</i>
aKathleen Aviss	30 Cheviot Street, Lincoln
aGertrude Brunton	Astley Road, Cotterills, Hemel Hempstead
aMary Crowther	32 Wellington Street, Todmorden
aAunie Gray.....	...	The School, Wickham Bishops, Witham, Essex
aAnnie L. Harvey...	...	Lime Villas, Nottingham Road, Mansfield
aAlice Hill.....	...	Parish Church Infant School, Gainsborough
aRosa Hill	30 Cheviot Street, Lincoln
aEthelen King	270 Pitsmoor Road, Sheffield
Mary Kimbell	Died at Johannesburg, Aug., 1897	
aAnnie Mackridge...Mrs. Atkinson	32 Hinton Street, Fairfield Liverpool
aAnnie Meadows	19 Alma Road, Retford
Edith Northey	Mrs. Hodge.....	The Snuggeries, St. Mark's Road, Bush Hill Park, Enfield, N.
Amy Sowden.....Mrs. Shillito	High Street, Epworth, Doncaster
aAmy Swift	104 Clapham Road, Lowestoft
aEleanor Streeton..Mrs. F.W. Harmston	...	The Schools, Polwarth, Warwickshire
aMary Wileman	St. John's Road, Lincoln
aAlice Williamson	11 Greenheys Lane, Manchester

<i>Left in 1897.</i>	<i>Married Name or other Particulars.</i>	<i>Last known Address.</i>
aGertrude Baguley	Board Schools, Walton-le-Wolds, near Loughborough
Jessie Betson	Died Sept. 2, 1901	
aMary Ellen Bexon	Bridge End, Newton Road, Burton-on-Trent
aLucy Bignell	138 Boyson Road, Camberwell Gate, London, S.E.
aLilian Chapple	168 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W.
aMay Charlton	Mrs. F. Sivil	Utrecht, S. Africa
aEmma Clarke	The Vicarage, Southwick, Oundle, Northampton
aMary Foottit	Bluecoat Girls' School, Boston
aEmily Gardiner	Mrs. Morgan	66 Northumberland Road, Coventry
aEdith Hales	Mrs. Gossop	Aireville Terrace, Burley-in-Wharfedale, near Leeds
Annie Hamblett	8 Spencer Road, Holloway, N.
aJudith Hopkinson	Sutton Grange, Wansford, Northampton
aAnnie Lovell	Girls' School, Wallasey, Cheshire
aJemima Mountford	414 Handsworth Hill, Darnall, Sheffield
aLouisa Pettifer	62 Glen Road, Nether Edge, Sheffield
aAda Preston	6 Victoria St., St. Stephen's Road, Norwich
aAnnie Taylor	512 Ormskirk Road, Pemberton, Wigan
aMarian Trevitt	3 Dunsmore Road, Stamford Hill, N.
aEleanor Walker	Girls' School, Southwell
aKate Whattam	109 Monks' Road, Lincoln
aMaud Withersby	65 Tanners' Hill, Deptford

a Takes the Magazine.

OLD STUDENTS' PAGE.

MARRIAGES.

On December 6th, 1902, at St. Stephen's Church, Walworth, by the Rev. Cooper Lintoft, William Joseph White, of Southwark Bridge Road, to Lucy Bignell (Lincoln, 1896-7).

On April 8th, 1903, Arthur Frederick Watkins, son of the late

Mr. George Watkins, of Croydon, to Priscilla, youngest daughter of Mr. William Johnson, C.C., of Bedworth (Lincoln, 1898-9).

On July 25th, 1908, at All Hallows, Tottenham, by the Rev. Denton Jones, M.A., Vicar of Tottenham, Harry L. D. Bennett to Ellen Charlotte Gill.

On August 12th, at St. Paul's Church, Royton, Lancashire, by the Rev. J. H. Humphrey, M.A., Vicar, Kershaw Hadfield to Mary Elizabeth Newton (May) Kent (Lincoln, 1892-3).

It will be seen from the two previous announcements, that the Staff of this College has suffered from "the havoc" which Mr. Rankine, H.M. Inspector of Training Colleges, in his recent blue-book report, says "is wrought by matrimony among a remarkably attractive class of the community!"

Miss Gill (who though a Salisbury "old student," will forgive our appropriation of her for our own old students' page.) and Miss Kent carry with them into their new life the warmest good wishes and grateful affection of those for whom they worked so unweariedly and well. The visible expression of this feeling was shown in the numerous presents which each bride-to-be received from their Lincoln friends, and in the case of Miss Kent, whose connection with the College has lasted for over ten years, from her old College friends in addition, and which included the following:—

To Miss Kent.

Canon and Mrs. Rowe, oak and ebony tea tray.
 Miss E. Piper, silver teaspoons and handkerchief.
 Miss M. L. Piper, framed water-colour, salt cellars.
 Miss Elwell, inlaid walnut table, five o'clock tea cloth.
 Miss Turner, glass and silver butter dish and knife.
 Miss Aughtie, silver crumb scoop.
 Misses Gill, Doulton cake dish.
 Miss Vaughan, mustard and pepper pots.
 Miss Martin, china and silver sugar basin.
 The Students, china tea service, and gifts from individual students.
 Miss K. Webb, ebony brush and comb and handglass.
 Mrs. Chester, silver and glass flower vase.
 Miss F. Sutcliffe, brass photograph frame.
 Miss E. G. Radford, silver fish knives and forks, linen.
 Miss A. Radford, silver sugar sifter.
 Miss E. Radford, silver sugar spoon.
 Miss E. A. Robinson, silver sugar tongs and sifter.
 Miss Annie Porter, silver nut crackers.
 Miss Maud Johnson, silver and glass salts.
 Miss Edith Barker, jam spoon and butter knife.
 Miss E. Martin, pair of sideboard cloths and pen tray.
 Mrs. Garnham, silver-topped scent bottles.
 Miss Huddleston, Doulton hot-water jug.
 Miss M. Vernon, serviettes and table cloth.

Miss Stapleton, silver and pearl pickle fork.

Miss J. Bourne, pickle fork.

Miss Hopkinson, Worcester vases.

Mrs. Blenkin, silver caddy spoon.

Miss Blenkin, silver sugar tongs.

Miss Waddington, silver mustard pot.

Mr. and Mrs. Abell, silver butter knife.

Miss Cary, tray cloths.

Mrs. Lilburn, framed view of Lincoln.

To Miss Gill.

Canon and Mrs. Rowe, rose-wood bracket.

Miss Elwell, Miss Turner, and Miss Aughtie, silver dessert spoons, table spoons, and pickle fork.

Miss Vaughan, college badge and gold brooch.

Miss Martin and Miss Kent, silver cruets, salt cellars and spoons.

Miss Huddleston, butter knife.

Miss Piper, picture.

Miss E. Piper, pair of vases.

Miss Stapleton, jam spoon.

Miss E. Newton, photograph frame.

Miss Bourne, sugar tongs.

Miss M. Clayton, brass fern pot.

Miss M. Mullins, sugar tongs.

The Students, marble clock and picture, and gifts from individual students.

Miss R. Gill, tea service, table cloth and serviëttes.

The vacancies on the Staff have been filled by Miss Agnes Grist, L.L.A., St. Andrew's, who was trained at Salisbury, and has been working for some time at the Church Pupil Teachers' Centre at Newcross, and by Miss Ada Bedford, who received her training at Ripon College.

Miss Elizabeth Abbott, of Newark, has just received the diploma of L.L.A., St. Andrew's, and Miss Edith Amos has also been successful in the first part of the same examination.

Miss Grace Harloch has sent us a copy, from Cape Town, of the St. Cyprian's School Magazine.

* * *

RE-APPOINTMENTS.

Miss Annie Drury to the headship of St. Giles's Girls' Voluntary School, Reading.

Miss Ethel Willdig to the headship of the Stockbridge National School, Infants' Department.

Miss Phœbe Bury, Tottenham Girls' Practising School, Assistant.

BIRTH.

On March 11th, 1908, at Westwood Park, Arnold, Notts., to Mr. and Mrs. Richardson (Annie Sewell, Lincoln, 1885-6), a daughter, Marjorie.

The annual gathering of Lincoln Students attending Conference was held at the Palace Hotel, Buxton, on Tuesday in Conference week.

The following ladies sat down to tea :—Miss Selvage (Lincoln), Mrs. Edwards (Oldham), Miss Greaves (Oldham), Miss Dix (Coventry), Miss Conway (Liverpool), Mrs. Williams (Nottingham), Mrs. Hodges (Leicester), Mrs. Hoades (Gainsborough), Miss Schollar (Hull), Miss Wharton (Chesterfield). The visitors were :—Misses Williams, Redfern, Skiuner, Smith, Parsons, Wharton, Burdett, and Urcott.

During tea the conversation was most animated, the chief topic being college life in its past and present tense.

Miss Conway (Liverpool), in very suitable terms, proposed a vote of thanks to Miss Selvage for so kindly organising such a happy meeting, and Miss Dix (Coventry), most ably and cordially seconded. Miss Selvage, responding, expressed the pride and pleasure she felt in once again meeting Lincolnians, and hoped that next year a similar successful " Re-union " would be held in the sunny South.

M. A. GREAVES.

A SUMMER HOLIDAY IN THE BERNESE OBERLAND.

SECOND PAPER.

In the mountain drive from Grindelwald to Lauterbrünnen *en route* for Wengen, we followed once again the meanderings of the Black Lütschine River, in the strangely serpentine course by which it cuts its way out of the mountains, and this time we enjoyed the completely unobstructed view, possible from an open carriage, of the alternately advancing and receding buttresses of every succeeding curve of the deep and narrow gully. The fork of the sister streams once more came into sight at the end of our westward journey, and then a sharp turn to the south led us into the, as yet, untried Lauterbrünnen valley, the vale of the White Lütschine River, which cleaves its way straight from the heart of the main chain, instead of diverging sideways, as in the case of the stream now left behind. Hence, the entrance to its vale permits of one view only, yet that one is well-nigh incomparable, revealing, as it does, a sublime and perfect vision of the pure snows and majestic form of the Virgin Peak. Throughout the journey along the White Lütschine Vale this imposing summit closes the prospect, and seems to bar any possible progress through or over the mountains, but, though advance over the main chain is thus arrested, fresh wonders are disclosed near the base of that mighty mountain mass.

The winding dell of the gurgling stream serves but as an outer corridor by which admission is obtained to the inner court of the mountain palace of the great White Queen, for such the Lauterbrünnen Valley may well be called. Strangely impressive is the first view of that vast hall which Titanic builders have here hollowed out in the heart of the Oberland. Nothing short of the removal of a whole group of mountains could have sufficed to lay bare this gigantic basin, with its sheer walls of 1,000 and 1,500 feet, and nature herself could have devised no fitter court for the Maiden Monarch, who sits enthroned in solitary state at its upper end. In this mighty chasm, rugged rock takes the place of arcaded marble, and nature, working with a skill far exceeding that of the finest artificer, has softened its bold outlines with her inimitable draperies of varied green. Even where the bare, grey granite refuses to hide its nakedness, and stands out in sharp contrast to the verdant slopes and terraces, time has worn and weathered the once harsh contour into harmony with the surrounding scene.

The woods and gardens that fill the floor of the valley and climb up its lower slopes, almost hide from view the picturesque village of Lauterbrünnen, which lies embosomed in their luxuriant verdure. Higher stretch grassy pastures of a vivid green, which, in their turn, give place to the double line of bare, rocky buttresses, over which are precipitated the innumerable streams to which the valley owes both its name and its fertility. The upper edges of these perpendicular cliffs broaden out into shelves and terraces of upland meadow, only a degree less abundant than that of the valley below; higher still, vegetation thins, and stunted pines, scanty mosses, and naked rock merge gradually into the regions of perpetual snow. From these inexhaustible reservoirs the far-famed cascades of this "land of streams" take their rise, and after making a rapid descent of the higher Alps, slacken their course across the green uplands, and finally leap over the abrupt limestone walls of the valley with a force that dashes their waters into showers of spray, which, "gathering at the base, re-makes itself, and flashes down the vale." Loftiest of all is the Staubbach, whose vertical plunge of nine hundred feet never fails to produce that marvellous shower of water dust to which it owes its name, and which, like "a veil of thinnest lawn," is lifted and swayed by the lightest breeze.

A wonderful little funicular conveyed us, by many zigzags, from Lauterbrünnen village, in the depths of the valley, to the upland terrace on its west side, where a charmingly green spot, known as Wengen, lies perched at a height of four thousand feet above sea-level, and two thousand feet above Lauterbrünnen. Here we found a village that lay claim to neither level ground nor carriage roads, and where, consequently, vehicular traffic is unknown, unless, indeed, a compromise between a barrow and a cart may be dignified with the name of vehicle. The situation of the

village, on the very verge of a tall cliff, closed in by still taller ones behind, and facing others equally bold, is unique even in Switzerland. Some, indeed, of our party, imagined before making the ascent, that we should probably find the terrace too narrow to accommodate us, and would rather have liked to remain in the valley below. However, not only was there ample space, but the extensive woods and splendid pastures, the proximity of negotiable lesser peaks, of practicable passes, proved an inexhaustible source of pleasure, and may tempt a future sojourn.

Beautiful as were the woods around Grindelwald, these seemed almost to surpass them, or, at least, to afford a more vigorous enjoyment, the result, probably, of the keener and more bracing air of this loftier altitude. The views with which every *walk* (it must be remembered that here walking and climbing were synonymous terms) was rewarded were magnificent, whether from the angle of the rocky mass, round which the two Lütschine rivers run, and whence the two valleys, Grindelwald and Lauterbrünnen, and their junction lay spread out before us like a map, or whether from the higher elevation of the Wengern Alp (6,000 feet), which forms a platform whence a nearer view of the great Jungfrau and her constant attendants, the Giant and the Monk, was obtained, or from the top of the Little Scheidegg (7,000 feet), and the Laubhorn (8,000 feet), the highest accessible points to moderate and amateur climbers like ourselves.

The Jungfrau, as seen from the Wengern Alp, presents her most savage aspect; a sheer wall of dark rock, terrifying in its nearness, rises from an unfathomable abyss, lifts its unbroken steepness high into the air, and bears aloft the stupendous glaciers, the untrodden chaos of snow and ice that clothe her vast slopes and fill her deep ravines. "Perhaps there is not another mountain in all Switzerland which you can look at so near and so full in the face," or which, to be more accurate, *seems* so near, for the actual width of the chasm which separates it from the natural platform of the Wengern Alp, is not less than two-and-a-half miles, yet so gigantic are the proportions of that vast perpendicular wall, that space is annihilated, and miles shrink to mere yards. The ever-faithful satellite, the dazzling Silberhorn (silver horn), that flanks the Jungfrau on the right, is here truer to her name and reputation than her more imposing neighbour, and is completely mantled in glistening snow, thus forming a charming contrast to the frowning and forbidding aspect of the usually benignant Virgin. From the ice-world of the Jungfrau summit, and from the high glacier-filled valleys, come the mightiest of Swiss avalanches, sweeping down over the bare face of the mountain in an almost unbroken fall of eleven thousand feet.

Fascinating as was the vision of the small snow-slips and ice-falls of the Grindelwald mountains, it was far surpassed in sublimity by the slow, stately movement of these greater avalanches,

when the measured advance of one of the intermost snow-masses conveyed the impression of the dread approach of the mountain itself. The climax of all, however, lay not in sight, but in sound, when the awe-inspiring thunder-crash broke with a startling suddenness on the sweet stillness of the Alpine solitudes, as the glittering snow-mass dashed through the air and plunged into its unseen tomb in the ravine below. All the spirits of the mountains were aroused by the mighty concussion and from the remotest bounds of their domains sent back answering echoes until the whole mountain world reverberated with their voices.

Turning with a sigh from the contemplation of this strange aspect of the Maiden Peak we found the wonders of the view from the Wengern Alp by no means exhausted. The sharp pyramid of the Eiger and the craggy mass of the Mönch form an advance guard to the left, and thus effectually protect their maiden charge. The finest view, however, of this noble mountain triad was obtained in a later expedition to the Little Scheidegg (7,000 ft.), whence these great masses "stood revealed from base to summit"—a grand and awful spectacle of pine-clad slopes, bare crags, and snow-crowned peaks. During our descent from this elevation the Eiger retired for a time behind a veil of mist, and then we had the good fortune to witness one of the most wonderful of mountain phenomena, the gradual withdrawal of the screen of clouds, and the final reappearance of a majestic mountain mass. The brow emerged first from the folds of the mysterious domino, looking like a sky-island which had become detached from its sister-earth and been tossed on high by unfriendly winds. Then the shadowy robe fell gradually lower and lower until at last it disappeared from sight, and once again the familiar form of this mountain giant stood out sharp and clear against the blue.

The green shelf on the opposite side of the valley often attracted our attention, for at the extreme edge, and on an abrupt corner of the cliff lay the well-known mountain resort of Mürren, the twin, or perhaps we ought more truthfully to say the elder sister of our charming Wengen. From our point of view it seemed as though a mountain blast must some day lift the small collection of habitations and topple them over into one or other of the two awful clefts over which it appeared to hang. Unfortunately there was no royal road through the air to this rival terrace, or a flying leap across the intervening chasm would have deposited us there in a few moments; in place of this rapid transit, however, it was necessary to make a comparatively slow descent down the numerous zigzags which composed the highroad of our mountain wall, to traverse the level floor of the valley below and finally to undertake a still slower and more toilsome ascent of the seemingly more numerous zigzags of the opposite precipice. The arduousness of the climb did not prevent us from appreciating the beauties of the route, along which scattered pines, scanty brushwood, and bare

boulders soon gave place to shady woods alternating with rich meadows, some of which were veritable gardens of Alpine flowers. The cause of this luxuriance was not far to seek, for from time to time our pathway was crossed by the limpid streams that descend from the rocks above, and pause here a moment before making their last great leap. Mere stepping-stones sufficed to transplant us over many of them, but for the Staubbach and some few of its neighbours the rustic bridges were by no means superfluous.

Having arrived at last at the projecting shelf on which Mürren stands, we were rewarded at once with a view of one of the finest and one of the most famous panoramas in the Oberland. Far below us on the right lay a dread dark chasm out of whose bottomless depths rose the grim face of the Black Monk, an enormous buttress of the Jungfrau which thrusts itself so obtrusively forward as to partially hide from view the dazzling snow-draped form of its loftier and more beautiful neighbour, while on and on to the east continued the long succession of lesser peaks that end only with the horizon itself. The gloomy fissure with which the earth is rent asunder to the south of Mürren undergoes a magical change of aspect as it suddenly alters its direction and penetrates the mountains at right angles to its former course. The verdant depths of this northern prolongation are already familiar to us under the name of the Lauterbrünnen valley, but the smiling beauty of the scene impresses us afresh, the more so that from this point of vantage it is viewed in conjunction with the dark recesses of the neighbouring ravine. Westwards, the oft-seen but ever-magnificent attendants of the Virgin Queen favoured us with yet another view of their gigantic forms. The pyramidal outline of the great Eiger was still more sharply defined than when seen from the Wengern Alp, as was also the contrast of dark rock on one face and glistening snow on the other. Away on the horizon the far-off summit of the monarch of the Grindelwald, the three-peaked Wetterhorn, fittingly closed the glorious prospect.

For travellers, who are loth to tax their walking powers to the extent of making the steep climb up to Mürren, the existence of the almost perpendicular cable railway up the precipice, and the electric line along the terrace to the corner occupied by the village, is an undoubted boon, and judging from the evidence of passengers who have tried it, less alarming than it looks.

The charms of our beloved Wengen would probably have been less alluring had they consisted of scenery alone, but the comforts of our pretty Alpenrose Hotel formed a delightful supplement to our outdoor pleasures. Beautifully situated on a grassy slope, bowered in trees which fortunately only obstructed the view of the "White Lady,"—the dominant feature of the Wengen landscape—from the ground-floor windows, it was a pleasant and home-like resort, and the kindly management and excellent table were not the least of its attractions. We shall all probably long re-

member the smiling German maidens who waited upon us with an air of friendly interest and were so very regretful that "they had no English."

The bustle of the long railway journey homewards, through Lauterbrünnen, Interlaken, Thun, and Berne to Bâle, was pleasingly interrupted by the sail down the beautiful Lake Thun, when we gazed for the last time on the great mountain triad, which showed itself in mid-air against a back-ground of deepest azure. A night at Bâle fortified us somewhat for the latter and more tiring half of the journey, while an evening and a morning stroll enabled us to see the broad Rhine and the main streets of this handsome Swiss town. The fond delusion that we were to run *direct* from Bâle to Ostend (and the steamer) without a change, suffered a rude awakening at Brussels at about two in the morning. To be unexpectedly hauled out of a railway carriage in the dead of night, and to find that there is no connection until seven, and that wooden seats in a vast barrack of a waiting-room are the only available couches, is an experience we have none of us any desire to repeat, and if the guard and ticket collector who so cruelly misled us at Bâle could have heard the burning words with which their conduct was criticised, they would probably have become reformed characters at once, and henceforth have given lady passengers none but the most reliable information. The crossing to Dover did not exactly compensate for the woes of the night journey by rail, for rain and cloudy skies, which accompanied us the greater part of the way, are perhaps more depressing on board a steamer than on terra firma, but even they could not deprive us of the countless happy memories of a most delightful holiday.

M. TURNER.

A VOICE FROM A VILLAGE. (SECOND PAPER.)

GARDENING.

"Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?"

I CAN tell you *what* mine grows—it grows weeds to perfection, and one has neither to dig nor sow in order to aid in their production, in fact, they are weeds of a very independent character, and seem to thrive best when left alone.

When I first beheld the schoolhouse garden some years ago, it had been left undisturbed for some months, and it really was a sight to behold, I assure you. There were dandelions, thistles, docks, bindweed, poppies, grass of various kinds, and a hundred other things, all growing luxuriantly, yet each and every one seeming bent on outgrowing and stifling its near neighbour.

"Land as 'ill grow weeds like that, 'ill grow summat better," remarked an old rustic. Perhaps so, if the weeds could be induced to give "summat better" a chance; but, certainly, to one fresh from the town, the case seemed a somewhat hopeless one.

Well, to cut a long story short, the task of clearing the ground began in due season; the earth was turned up, the rubbish cleared off and burned, and the soil left in ridges, exposed to the action of the winter's frosts. Next spring, seeds were planted, and, in due course, came up; but, alas! something else came up first—an extremely fine crop of weeds, the produce of the seeds which had been cast during the previous season. Of course it was necessary to make an immediate and vigorous attack upon these with the hoe, and then—well, one might suppose a poor gardener should have reasonable hopes of seeing the ground monopolized by legitimate crops—not so; again the weeds appeared, at first in “single spies,” then, again, almost before the work of extermination could be recommenced, “in battalions.” How I did work that summer! A village schoolmistress cannot afford to engage a regular gardener, and the village “odd man” is like the policeman, always hardest to obtain when most needed, therefore one must either do the work oneself, or let things spoil for lack of attention. Many a time my “brow was wet with honest sweat.” I learned to wield the hoe and rake, not to mention various other garden tools, as I had never thought myself capable of doing, and there is no doubt whatever that I profited, physically and mentally, by the exercise of mind and muscle, which my labour, that soon became also a pleasure, entailed.

Time has slipped away since then, yet the war with the weeds still continues, and I often wonder, as I gaze on my quarter acre or so of ground, whether there is anywhere so untidy a plot to be found. The only time when order reigns is during the winter and early spring, when, the ground having been turned up, the trees and hedges trimmed, and nature being inactive, the place *does* look neat. One consolation there is—the man who said the ground would produce “summat better” certainly knew what he was talking about, and in spite of its faults, I do not know a garden in the village, bé it ever so prim, and precise, and prolific, which I would care to exchange for my own.

As I said, the garden which lies mainly to the west of the house, is about a quarter of an acre in extent. It is sheltered on the north by a wall, and slopes gently towards the south, while the school buildings screen it from the east winds; an almost ideal situation, one might say. The walls of the schoolhouse are adorned by two climbing rose trees (one of which is sometimes in bloom even at Christmas), a Victoria plum tree, a passion flower, and some finely-grown ivy. Close to the house are flower beds; further off, the walks are bordered by fruit trees and bushes, while in the main plot flowers and vegetables, fruit, and herbs, manage to maintain a laboriously gained supremacy over weeds which *still* make constant and vigorous efforts to regain their sovereignty.

From the earliest days of spring-time, until the earliest days of the next spring-time, a garden—to me—is always charming, and not the least of its charms is the constant demands which it

makes upon one's time and attention. After a trying day in school, and a brief rest at tea-time, I find nothing so refreshing as a good spell of sowing, planting, pruning, or whatever the season or the occasion may require, in my own particular plot. I feel the play of wind and sunshine round me, I fill my lungs with the purest of pure air, my mind is occupied by the work in hand, and my eye with the wondrous works of nature, and educational worries are, for the time, utterly banished. The work, even if sometimes hard and tiring, is healthily so, and I invariably reap my reward, when bedtime comes, in the shape of unbroken, dreamless slumbers.

To me, there is nothing so enchanting as the gradual awakening of nature from her winter's sleep. It is splendid to be able to watch the first appearance of tiny green shoots above the good brown earth, and to note their slow but marvellous development from day to day, to mark the expansion of the buds upon the trees, and the ultimate appearance of leaves and blossoms. I mourn, as for lost friends, when I see the lovely bloom upon the trees and the newly-set fruit suddenly cut off by frost; or the tiny struggling plants shrivelled up for want of a timely shower; or promising young shoots eaten off by the slugs which a too wet season may produce.

Summer is always a busy time; the flowers need attention, which they amply repay. The birds, at this season, always cause some amusement, though at the same time, no small annoyance. I really think the birds about here are the most daring in existence. The blackbirds and thrushes, who are great thieves, simply perch on a neighbouring branch and laugh aloud when one tries to scare them from the fruit—or perhaps they are scolding one for *daring* to disturb them; it is quite likely. Scarecrows are not an atom of good, and unless nets and lace curtains are most carefully adjusted they will find a means of entrance and exit, and demolish the fruit which has been ineffectively protected. Of course we have the reasonable consolation that the birds wage war on injurious insects, also that they reward us with their music, but we *should* like a little fruit, too.

In autumn and winter there is pruning to be done—in fact, there is scarcely a day in the year when there is not *some* work to be found in a garden, if one is only ready and willing to do it. I commenced as a perfect novice. I am often vastly amused, now, when people who have lived all their lives in the country consult me, very seriously, about the cultivation and management of this, that, and the other, and declare that my crops are superior, in quality and quantity, to those which they can produce. Probably the secret of my success lies in my enthusiastic love of a garden, and all connected with it. I always take an intense interest in any plant which I once attempt to cultivate, and should feel myself guilty of actual cruelty were I to neglect it, or to suffer by act or omission of mine, one of the gems of the earth to perish.

HOP-PICKING IN KENT.

BY ONE OF THE VISITORS.

WHEN the Continental tourist, leaving England with full anticipation of seeing the German or French peasant sitting, like the Hebrew in the Promised Land, each under his own vine, gets amongst the vineyards, he is bitterly disappointed to find the miserable, dwarfed, contorted plants scarcely a foot high, into which the vine-grower's utilitarian ideas have tortured that noble plant. No such disappointment awaits the visitor to the lovely county of Kent at the hop-picking season, for the hop plant is indeed a thing of beauty, whether twining to the top of a fifteen-foot pole, or, as is usually the case, trained on sloping strings and forming lovely alleys of verdure, where the dark green, handsome leaves are mingled with graceful clusters of lighter-coloured cones waving in the pleasant breeze, and giving prospect of a bountiful return for the long and ceaseless attention the hop-grower has devoted to his gardens during the twelve months.

In this part of Kent, the beautiful Medway valley, to the south of Maidstone, hops are everything, and men think and speak of nothing but hops; and not only are the inhabitants interested in the hop harvest, but to many thousands of the poor of Bethnal Green, Whitechapel, Notting Hill, Chatham, or South London, the season of picking is one of delightful change from the slums in which their sad lives are mostly passed to a few weeks of healthful out-door occupation in the invigorating atmosphere and charming scenery of this "Garden of England." As the hops have to be plucked quickly when ripe, and the resident population is quite insufficient to supply the quantity of labour required, when the season arrives there is an enormous influx of "foreigners," as they are called, who come in all sorts of ways. The *avant coureurs* of this vast army may be seen some days before the period fixed for the commencement of "picking," on all the roads converging upon the hop districts—travel-worn men and women, with sacks on their backs, holding all their worldly possessions; most of the women carrying the inevitable baby. They are seen on every hand, lounging about the tavern doors, or discussing their frugal meal seated on a heap of stones by the roadside. The gipsies travel luxuriously in their house-carts, and may be seen at different spots near the river, the women engaged in their laundry work, while troops of sunburnt children, evidently free from the embarrassing attentions of the school attendance officer, are playing around the vans. The ordinary trains bring others, but the great mass of "foreigners" come in thirty or forty "specials," which leave London on Saturday night, one following the other at five minutes' intervals, and landing their crowded inmates at the Medway Valley stations in the small hours of the morning, when there is a run upon the coffee stalls thoughtfully provided by

kind-hearted sympathisers, and then in the darkness the ragged, hatless, and often shoeless multitude quietly melt away with their bundles, baskets, pans, and kettles to find their quarters near the various hop gardens. They are not all robust, strong specimens of humanity, for often whole families come down bringing the family invalid, a sickly girl or boy, in the hope that the change of air and the keen appetising scent of the bruised hops will bring back their lost health and vigour. To these more than to the average picker the weather is an all-important matter, and sad indeed is their plight should the season prove to be unpropitious.

On many a hillside are rows of old army tents, the "cast-off" variety, which are warranted not to cast off the rain. These are crowded with pickers of all ages. Barns and sheds are utilised, but the greater number of the pickers are housed in "lodges," as they are called. These are long sheds of wood, brick, or galvanized iron, divided by wattled partitions into compartments of about 12 ft. square, with usually no aperture but the door, ventilation being provided by a space between the top of the wall and the thatch of the roof. The floor is strewn with straw, on which the inmates spread their clothes, and as the scent of the hop induces sleep, no doubt in fine weather the pickers hardly know anything about their quarters, as they practically live out of doors, and only retire to their lodges at bedtime. Happy the family which possesses a lodge with a cement floor and a window. Such are considered "toffs" by their less fortunate companions. No fireplaces are allowed in the lodges, but a cooking shed is attached to every row, and a certain number of faggots is allowed by the hop-grower to each family.

Work in the hop gardens begins about six a.m.—the pickers being summoned by the sound of a horn, and then the garden presents an animated spectacle. In each alley is placed a "bin," which is simply two X-shaped ends, united by longitudinal bars, over which sacking is placed, and into the troughs thus formed the hops are picked. Where the growth is on poles, a man is provided whose duty it is to pull up the poles as required, and lay them across the bin, but when wire and string are used, as is more often the case, the pickers themselves drag the plant from the wire and deftly pluck the hops into the bin, taking care that no large leaves are left amongst the cones. From time to time the measurer comes round, and plunges into the bin a basket holding a bushel. He empties the hops into a sack, while a clerk, who accompanies him, enters the quantity in a book to the credit of the picker's account. Payment is by the piece, so many bushels for a shilling, according to the size of the crop. When the hops are small and scanty the picker has a smaller quantity to gather than when they are large and plentiful. This season the "tally," as it is called, is six or seven bushels, and it is an expert picker who can average 20 bushels a day. As the picker's appetite is good when thus

employed, his expenses for food will be not less than a shilling a day, so it can well be imagined that hop-picking is not an easy road to wealth. Food and "pleasure" are, however, his only expenses, as his housing is provided free. Mealtimes are announced by the sounding horn, and also resumption of work, and every hopper is bound by the regulations to work all the hours required by the master. Work ceases in the evening when the light fails, or earlier if the drying kilns are full.

Very merry and cheerful are the pickers when the sun shines, and all is going well. The baby is laid upon an old shawl or jacket, while the larger children either help in the picking or play around the bin. Some of the little ones are really useful, and do their fair share of work.

Evening having come, the hoppers disperse to their encampments or lodges, and the sound of bacon frying is heard in the land. The provisioning of such a host is no small matter, and taxes the resources of the local shopkeepers. As the Londoners are used to "rock-bottom" prices, they scoff at the fancy country rates, so the shopmen have to lay in special stocks of cheap foodstuffs for their use, and not a little ingenuity is needed to get the money for even these. A fair proportion of the light-fingered fraternity takes its holiday in the hop gardens, and goods placed anywhere except under the shopkeeper's vigilant eye are apt to disappear. One tradesman, finding the wares piled on his counter vanish, even from under his very nose, conceived a plan of paying off dishonesty which had the merit of novelty. He happened to have two cases of condensed milk, which had gone bad, so he piled these on his counter, and smiled to himself as he noticed how quickly the tins disappeared. A day or two afterwards loud complaints were heard in one encampment of the indifferent quality of the tinned milk supplied in that village. To save more costly articles, the shopman then wrapped up large quantities of sawdust in $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. tea packets, which he piled upon his counter, the result being that the road to the encampment was plentifully bestrewn with sawdust that season.

It is happily the case in this England of ours that wherever great and unusual numbers of people are gathered together, there the love of one's kind is manifested, and this hop season is year by year signalled by a vast amount of unselfish, devoted toil on the part of workers, organised by the local clergy, or missions, designed for the purpose. Thus the attractions of the public-house are in some measure rivalled by open schoolrooms, where cultured ladies spend their evenings amusing or instructing the strangers, writing letters for them, and doing endless acts of thoughtful kindness. As sickness is not infrequent a trained nurse is often at hand, to the immense comfort of the suffering. On many of the farms a coffee stall goes with the pickers, and so greatly is this valued that the hop-grower himself will often supply the stall. During the

day ladies and gentlemen may be seen going from bin to bin with a kindly word for the pickers, an invitation to the schoolroom, or a quiet, earnest chat about those higher things not often brought very prominently before those who seldom darken the doors of a church or chapel. When the horn announces the dinner hour a little band will fix their portable harmonium in the middle of a garden well within the hearing of a number of families, as they sit at their meal, and with hymns and prayer and short address invite the attention of the pickers to the Gospel message.

But perhaps the most eagerly sought-after method of bringing Christian and temperance influence to bear upon the hoppers is the magic lantern exhibition after work is over and the last meal of the day taken. There, by a roadside, or at the gable end of a barn, near the encampment, the sheet is set up, and the opening hymn attracts quite a crowd of all ages, who look and listen most attentively for the hour and a half spent in showing the slides, and giving short pithy talks upon them—many are the requests that the lantern may be taken to this or that district. As to the results of work of this kind, one woman said to me this week, "People as come here behave a deal better than they used to do. You see, what with the lantern services and prayer meetings, and going to the schoolroom, they've got improved a lot." She was an old hand, come down for a dozen years, and so could make a just comparison. Such a testimony must be a vast consolation and encouragement to all who engage in this trying and self-denying work.

J. C. WING.

A HOLIDAY IN ITALY.

Since the days of childhood, when, as a native of a smoke-begrimed city, one learned with delight and wonder that there was a land rejoicing in "clear, blue, cloudless skies," a glamour was cast over this region in one's imagination. It was, indeed, next to the land of milk and honey, a place to dream about and long for, but too much removed, methought, from one's own work-a-day life ever to be regarded with the mortal eye. But "all things come to those who wait," and in these days of wonderful inventions and rapid and luxurious travelling, it is not now a far-off cry, even to our Antipodean brethren, much less to the friends and neighbours in Italy. And here it would be well to point the moral that first impressions are not always to be trusted.

A sorry opinion we should have had of the country where

"The sweetness of the violet's deep blue eyes
Kiss'd by the breath of heaven seems colour'd by its skies,"

had our sojourn been but a limited one.

At Mentone we experienced that it can rain in more highly-favoured countries than our own, of whose weeping skies we are this summer having such an unpleasant experience. We happened

to be there on one of the few wet days, when, according to a voracious guide book, the rain comes down, on such occasions, "in sheets and volumes." From experience we can testify to the accuracy of the information. Staying at this popular resort until the rain abated and only came down in torrents, we entrained for San Remo, where we hoped to stay for the night, but at Ventimiglia, the frontier town, and Custom House for both France and Italy, we had to leave the train for examination of luggage; and when we did set foot on Italian soil it was dark and pouring with rain. The atmospheric conditions were not entirely what one could wish, but there was more to follow. Part of our luggage, which for the first time had been trusted to a porter, (at Mentone,) was not forthcoming. The best advice given, not by an Italian though, was "Go back and see to it yourself or you will never get it; do not depend on a telegram." I was hurried out of the motley, jabbering crowd—a very Babel in its confusion of tongues—across to a neighbouring hotel, and there left in solitude to ponder over our welcome to warm and sunny Italy, while my Man of Patience, with anything but rapture, went back by train to secure the missing luggage. He returned with it in triumph, sooner than might have been expected, and before one had time or desire to indulge in morbid fancies. What would Elizabeth in her German Garden, and her Man of Wrath have done under such circumstances? The former would probably have sat still and soliloquised audibly, the which I did in silence; in addition, I tried to commit to memory phrases "suitable for the occasion." It was the longest day I ever experienced, as my husband did not rejoin me till 19 o'clock!

Of the wondrous things we saw in Genoa the Proud, Pisa the Unique, and of the delightful sojourn we made with an Italian family in a magnificent, historic, fifteenth-century palace at Florence, the City of Flowers, and Flower of Cities, one must not stop to describe, for "This is not my theme, and I return to that which is immediate," viz., a short chat on the Eternal City.

No untoward circumstances marred our entrance into Rome. It was a fine frosty morning when as day was breaking, (we had travelled by night from Florence,) we found ourselves in the city of the Cæsars, the seat of the Papacy; and surely the most interesting city in the world. One's thoughts flew instinctively to the great Apostle of the Gentiles, and we looked forward eagerly to visiting the spots consecrated by his life and martyrdom; we recalled, too, how Luther, on beholding the city, threw himself on the ground crying "Holy Rome, I salute thee." He, like ourselves, on further acquaintance found Rome was anything but "holy," being shocked at the profanity, where he had expected to find reverence and purity. Like him, too, we could truly exclaim, "Not for a hundred thousand florins would I have missed seeing Rome!"

But as we were making a stay of several months in this city of cities, we decided to secure rooms in some Italian household, that we might gain reliable experience of the life and manners of the people. After a search of some hours we found what we wanted with a family of the name of Tiberi. The house was near to the Piazza di Spagna, a central point for visitors, where are the celebrated Spanish Stairs, looking very picturesque as we saw them on the morning of our arrival. Here on the steps, one sees at all times fine specimens of Roman peasants, men and women, boys and girls, in the costume of the country, selling flowers, or waiting till some man has hired them as artists' models. Before leaving Rome we were able to secure several capital photographs of some of these models. We got to know them very well, and when we finally left the city it was pleasant to see their bright faces and hear their "A riverderci," in response to our "Addio."

Our first visit was of course to St. Peter's, the largest church in the world. Apart from the dome, which is a thing of beauty, the general effect is not pleasing, but it is overpowering in its size, and some of its details are extremely beautiful. It will hold about fifty thousand people, and there was certainly plenty of spare room there, when, on two occasions we saw the Pope, and it was estimated that over forty thousand people were present. In this, and the other four hundred or so churches, in Rome, many of them clearly not needed, have gone the countless millions which should have been used for the amelioration of the sad lot of the Italian peasantry. Scarcely any Gothic architecture remains in Rome, all the old churches having been pulled down to make way for structures, in the style which Ruskin has forcibly and truly stigmatised as "devil-begotten." Words fail to describe the richness of decoration of their interiors, the magnificent masterpieces of the most gifted painters which adorn their altars, the splendour of the robes worn in the ceremonies, the miracles, the legends, things which, when Luther saw, made him a Protestant. It is a striking fact that about one hundred churches in Rome are dedicated to the Virgin Mary under one name or another. We only met with one dedicated to our Lord, and that was the "Jesu," the church of the Jesuits, and only one, and that a poor out-of-the-way insignificant church dedicated to the one Apostle who we *know* visited Rome, St. Paul.

It is not possible in this paper to dwell on Ancient Rome, "lone mother of dead empires," where

"The Goth, the Christian,
Time, War, Flood and Fire
Have dealt upon the Seven-hill'd city's pride,"

or even to touch on the wonders of the Coliseum, of which it has been said—

"While stands the Coliseum, Rome shall stand;
When falls the Coliseum, Rome shall fall;
And when Rome falls, the World."

My advice is, "Try to visit Rome for yourselves." You will find the people warm-hearted and courteous, having a very high regard for the *Inglese*, whom they think very rich, and if one compares the condition of our working classes with their brothers in Italy one feels indeed we are here blessed with this world's goods far beyond them, in the shape of cheap food, comfortable homes and religious liberty.

It is not wise to run away with the idea that it is always sunny there. Although, on the shortest day, we dined *al fresco* in the Piazza of St. Peter and found the shade was welcome, yet a few days later we had snow, and the Tramontana, the north wind, was piercingly cold. The Italian loves to bask in the sun. They have a proverb which it would be well for English people to bear in mind when choosing a house; it runs thus: "Dove non va il sole, va il medico," which being translated is, "Where the sun does not go, there the doctor goes."

ALICE WING (née MARSDEN).

Sheffield, October 1903.

WHITSUNTIDE RE-UNION, 1903.

"Such a lovely Whitsuntide!" must be the thought of all of us who were fortunate enough to be able to come to the Re-union of 1903. Perfect weather reigned the whole time. By Saturday evening most of the expected guests had arrived in the city, and cheerful groups were seen in the evening hastening up to the old College, whose flag seemed to welcome us all back. At seven o'clock the Principal and Mrs. Rowe gave us all a hearty welcome in the Common Room. The "Old Students" quickly separated into groups about the room, and the sound of laughter told that many an old College joke—well-nigh forgotten—was being revived in all its pristine beauty. After a time the College bell summoned us all to the Lecture Hall. Perhaps it is more correct to say that we feel sure it summoned us, although we cannot remember for certain—for what event ever took place at College without the prolonged ringing of at least one bell. The Second Years then gave us the pleasure of hearing the operetta "The Enchanted Palace," which they had performed before Dr. Somervell. The music and the exceedingly pretty scenic effects were much appreciated. This over, we remembered that we were taught when students that guests were not to be encouraged to stay late, and unwillingly said "good-night."

On Sunday, most past and present students attended the eight o'clock celebration at the Cathedral. In the afternoon we all met at tea in the Lecture Hall, which looked most pretty and dainty with its numerous little tables and the beautiful flowers. Thanks to the glorious weather, strolling round the "Rec." was the most delightful thing possible to do until we all went into chapel. Though, doubtless, the work of seating so many extra people is a

great tax on the chapel-wardens, we feel sure they know what a pleasure it was to everyone to join once more in our beautiful chapel evensong.

On Monday many of us were up for chapel at 9-30, and after that a move was made to the recreation-ground, where the greatest interest was taken in the cricket match. In spite of our enthusiasm we were ignominiously beaten by more than an innings. However, there was no doubt the "old ones" (as we were styled by a present student) enjoyed the game immensely. In the afternoon many availed themselves of the opportunity of hearing the organ recital kindly given by Dr. Bennett in the Cathedral.

The dance on Monday evening was the last event on our programme. Supper was served in the girls' school, which was so beautifully decorated that it surely could not have known itself. Supper ended, we made our way to the dining-hall and common room, and dancing was carried on with much vigour until the signal was given for "Auld Lang Syne." This sung, with the heartiness that only Lincoln students can sing it, we knew that our Re-union was at an end, and that we must say "good-bye" to all our friends. We all left Lincoln wishing that we could express properly our gratitude to the Principal and Mrs. Rowe and to Miss Elwell and everyone else who had given us such a perfectly happy three days.

PHOEBE BURY.

The following Old Students were present :—

- 1867. Mrs. Fleming (Sarah A. Holden), Miss Louisa Hamm, Mrs. Stallibrass (Harriet Mounteney).
- 1868. Mrs. White (Mary Watson), Mrs. Hemsley (R. Haynes).
- 1870. Mrs. Hutchinson (Annie Whitworth).
- 1871. Mrs. Howe (Alice Kent).
- 1873. Mrs. Frank Norman (Fanny Utting).
- 1875. Mrs. Milner (Fanny Burton), Mrs. Williams (Elizabeth Satchell).
- 1882. Miss Jessie Bourne.
- 1886. Mrs. Richardson (Caroline Smith)
- 1887. Misses Alice Churm, Helen Sewell, Frances Wells, Louisa Wright.
- 1889. Miss Emma Wilkinson-
- 1891. Miss Gertrude Whattam.
- 1893. Misses Gertrude Radford, Elizabeth Robinson.
- 1894. Misses Minnie Potts, Emma Whattam.
- 1895. Misses Frances Bishell, Amelia Vernon.
- 1896. Misses Annie Meadows, Mary Wileman.
- 1897. Miss Kate Whattam.
- 1898. Misses Alice Falkinder, Ethel Stapleton, Minnie Sells.
- 1899. Misses Ada Brown, Helen Simons, Bertha Wilding, Gertrude Stallibrass, Mary Lamming.
- 1900. Misses Annie Bird, Jane Leech, Alice Mackintosh, Rhoda Wallis, Florence Yardley.

1901. Misses Emma Austen, Ethel Bimrose, Annie Bugg, Ethel Cheshire, Mary Dent, Lilian France, Clarice Hughes, Elizabeth Pendlebury, Jessie Wilson, Elsie Piper.
1902. Misses Katherine Antcliffe, Mary Arscott, Edith Barker, Ethel Budd, Gertrude Bradwell, Mabel Bromhall, Emma Brewin, Phœbe Bury, Mary Burley, Lily Hacker, May Hulse, Maud Johnson, Evelina Lamb, Marjorie Mullins, Mary Parkes, Margaret Partridge, Ellie Pierce, Annie Porter, Isabel Shiach, Nellie Smith, Alice Smith, Ethel Radford, Lilian Underhill, Kate Webb, Ethel Willdig.

*Programme of Organ Recital given by Dr. G. J. Bennett,
on Whit-Monday—*

1. Sonata (No. 3) in A major and minor - - - Mendelssohn
(a) *Con moto maestoso.* (b) *Andante tranquillo.*
2. *Allegro moderato* from Unfinished Symphony in B minor - - - Schubert
3. Berceuse - - - - - Saint-Saëns
4. Marche Funèbre - - - - - Tschaikowsky
5. Fantasia - - - "The Storm" - - - Lemmens
6. *Air and Variations* from the Septett - - - Beethoven
7. Fugue in E flat (St. Anne's) - - - - - Bach
8. March - - - - - Wagner

PRIZE DAY.

From the "Lincoln Gazette."

PRIZE PRESENTATION BY THE BISHOP.

THE annual distribution of prizes gained during the year by the students of the Lincoln Diocesan Training College took place on Saturday afternoon, June 27th. The Bishop presided over the usual large assemblage of those interested in the welfare of the institution, and was supported by the Principal of the College (Canon Rowe), the Revs. Canon Hodgkinson, Canon Leigh Bennett, E. Akenhead, and J. Potts, together with the College staff, while among those who had signified their intention to be present were the Chancellor and Mrs. Crowfoot, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Garfit, Mrs. Akenhead, Mrs. Leeke, Mrs. and Miss Hodgkinson, Rev. J. Poole, Rev. C. and Mrs. Eschalaz, Rev. J. and Miss Kaye, Canon and Miss Hicks, Rev. E. and Mrs. Trasenster, Canon Ragg, Rev. W. and Mrs. Bott, Canon, Mrs., and Miss Leigh Bennett, Rev. C. and Mrs. Warren, Rev. J. and Miss Swan, Rev. C. and Mrs. Morgan, Rev. A. C. and Mrs. Rice, Rev. C. C. and Mrs. Buss, Miss White, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, the Misses Barley, Miss Hyett, Miss Garrett, Miss Roome, Mrs. and Miss Nevile, Miss Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Fox, Miss Ashburner, Mrs. and Miss P. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, Miss E. Nelson, Mrs. and Miss Owston, Mr. and Mrs. Dunkerton, Mr. and Mrs. W. Brown, the Misses Townsend,

Mr. and Mrs. G. Lowe, Mrs. and Miss Dashper, Miss Warrenner, the Misses Coates, the Misses Dawber, Mrs. and Miss Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. E. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Stallibrass, Mr. and Mrs. Minton, Dr. Purves, the Misses Williamson, Mrs. and Miss Kennedy, Dr. M. and Mrs. Sympson, Miss Footman, Mrs. King, Mrs. O. Moule, Mrs. Byron, Miss Nelson, Mrs. Borradaile, Mrs. Scott, Dr. and Mrs. Stitt Thomson, Mr. and Mrs. Finch, the Misses Clements, Mrs. Cant, Mrs. Turnour, Mrs. and Miss Mitchinson, Miss Andrews, Mrs. and Miss Ruston, Mr. and Mrs. C. Newsum, Mr. and Mrs. Whitton, Mrs. and Miss Vaughan, Dr. J. T. and Mrs. Collier, the Misses Boothby, Mr. F. C. and Mrs. Lambert, and many old students of the College.

In his address at the outset of the gathering, the Principal offered a cordial welcome to the Bishop. He alluded at length to the importance of the work carried on in Training Colleges. It was important to the nation, for every year 1,500 to 2,000 trained teachers were sent out from them. And yet that was not nearly enough, for, as the Board of Education put it, "the waste of women students every year through marriage and other causes was 700." (Laughter.) They were sending sixty-three students out from that College this year, and almost the very life of hundreds of children would depend on their influence—and these children were going to have a good say in the management of England in the future, so that one would easily see how important it was that these colleges should be carried on rightly. It was quite true a good many of their students went into the board schools, but they carried with them not only a good knowledge of the Bible and Prayer Book, but real loyalty to the Church of England. (Hear, hear.) The Principal alluded to the remarks of the examiners, who reported that "While Lincoln students carry a high reputation for high influence, they also stand well in the examinations and are certainly valued for the breadth as well as the thoroughness of their education." (Applause.) He also dwelt on the high standard of the home-life at the College, which had always been, and he hoped always would be, one of the characteristics of the Lincoln College. He was very glad that the second year students, who came at a critical time in the life of the College, when it was nearly doubled in numbers, had done their best to carry on its traditions at a time when help in that way was most needed from them, and had also done their best to maintain the high reputation of the College. In conclusion he expressed his thanks to Miss Elwell and the staff generally, to Mrs. Rowe and to the Management Committee for their assistance during the year.

The Bishop was very heartily greeted when he rose to address the gathering. He referred to the really valuable work to which the students hoped to give their lives. He read that in the English life there was still a great deal of undeveloped faculty. It was a dry sentence, but just what ought to stimulate the minds and hearts of those who were to give their lives to the teaching.

profession. It meant there was room for discovery, improvement, and advancement. When they cast their eye over the different schools in our towns and villages in England they would feel there was room for progress—there was a large amount of undeveloped faculty. That was what he wished to lodge in their minds and hearts, that they might go on and do a good deal better than they had done. If they had the discernment to read the powers that lay hidden in the little children in our country schools and in our towns, and tried to develop those powers, they would have a noble object for their life in front of them. They must make up their minds that they would have to balance their efforts with regard to carrying on the general education of the children before their particular development. If they began to particularize too quickly they would lose that kind of general knowledge which was essential for the child in order to use properly any particular faculty it might possess. At the beginning a young person had better learn what it was told to learn, but he did not think that held good all through life. There was a certain amount of discipline and hard work which they wanted to go through at the beginning, and there was a need of keeping the children at the general curriculum which had been found to be generally useful. But when people grew up he thought they should study what they liked rather than what they were to do. It was part of the student's great privilege to try and discover these latent faculties and develop them. They should not begin too quickly until the children had a certain amount of general knowledge; then let them specialise and carry out as high as they could the faculties which God had given them. Then they should try and give the proper portion of physical training, and then there was the intellectual training, and the moral training. When he first knew village schools tone and character were not developed—it was a latent faculty, but now there was a real possession of moral character and tone, and he ventured to think there was great progress they might make in that—to develop the tone and character of the children. If they watched this element they would be doing a great work, not only for the individual, but for the country, because it was the tone and character of the nation we could really look to to obtain God's blessing upon us, that He would uphold our nation. If they did their work to the full purpose, they might be training some future clergy for England or missionaries for the great church work abroad—if they watched for these hidden faculties and tried to train them in proper proportions. There was a good deal yet to be done, but a good deal had been done; wonderful progress had been made in our elementary schools. If that was so, it followed there would be constant re-adaptation of the methods by which the faculties were developed, and he was afraid these good people who were giving themselves to education would never let the people alone, but would always want better schools and more money and better apparatus.

His lordship then presented the prizes :—

PRIZE LIST—SECOND YEAR STUDENTS.

Name.	Subject.	Donor.	Prize.
Ada Doodson	Religious Knowledge ..	The Bishop	Cathedrals & Abbeys, 2 vols.
Bessie Watson	" "	The Committee..	Palestine, Past and Present
Julia Jarvis	" "	" "	" "
Ada Johnson	" "	" "	" "
Elsie Hunt	" "	" "	" "
Mary Croasdale	" "	" "	" "
Celia Smith	" "	" "	" "
Emily Holmes	" "	" "	" "
Edith Millard	" "	" "	" "
Florence Stephenson.	" "	" "	" "
Margaret Wood	" "	" "	" "
Margaret Toulmin ..	" "	" "	" "
Edith Wood	" "	" "	" "
Lilian Corbett	" "	" "	" "
Elinor Stewart	" "	" "	" "
Emily Barker	" "	" "	" "
Jessie Fawcett	" "	" "	" "
Beatrice Leighton ..	" "	" "	" "
Gertrude Salt	" "	" "	" "
Nellie Walker	" "	" "	" "
Helen Marden	" "	" "	" "
Gertrude Pearson ..	" "	" "	" "
Mabel Stuttle	" "	" "	" "
Evelyn Bakewell ..	" "	" "	" "
Laura Enderby	" "	" "	" "
Amelia Gascoigne ..	" "	" "	" "
Mary Holmes	" "	" "	" "
Ruth Wilson	" "	" "	" "
Rosa Gouldthorpe ..	" "	" "	" "
Frances Holmes	" "	" "	" "
Edith Norris	" "	" "	" "
Elsie Botterill	Reading	The Subdean	Tennyson and Wordsworth
Elinor Stewart	Recitation	The Committee ..	Waverley Novels, 4 vols.
Gertrude Salt	Teaching	Miss Melville ..	Pen & Pencil Sketches, 2 vols.
Gertrude Holroyd ..			Shakespeare, 3 vols. in case
Gertrude Salt	Theory of Teaching ..	The Committee ..	Tennyson
Ada Doodson	History and Geography	The Chancellor ..	Picturesque Europe, 4 vols.
Mabel Stuttle	Mathematics	The Committee ..	Tennyson
Amelia Gascoigne ..	Needlework	" "	" "
Edith Norris	Music	" "	Songs of England, 3 vols.
Annie Turner	Do.	Miss Elwell	" " 2 "
Alice Porter	Composition	The Committee ..	Wordsworth
Gertrude Salt	Literature	Mr. Shuttleworth	Shakespeare, 3 vols. in case Robert Browning, 2 vols.
Amy Oakes	Extended Literature ..	The Committee ..	E. B. Browning
Florence Williams ..	French	" "	Milton
Edith Millard	Science	" "	Familiar Wild Flowers, 4 vols.
Ruth Wilson	Practical Nature Study	" "	" " " 3 "
Ruth Wilson	Black-board Drawing .	" "	" " " 4 "
Elsie Beeching	Illustrations	" "	" " " 3 "
Ruth Wilson	General Knowledge	The Principal ..	Pen & Pencil Sketches, 2 "
Ada Doodson	Position	The Committee ..	Waverley Novels, 8 vols.
Amy Oakes	Oxford University Extension Lecture Prize	Milton.	

FIRST YEAR STUDENTS.

Rose Wade	Religious Knowledge ..	The Dean	Cathedrals and Abbeys
Mabel Fountain	" ..	The Committee ..	Farrar's Life of St. Pau
Gertrude Smith	" ..	" ..	" ..
Florence Lunn	" ..	" ..	" ..
Hilda Oliver	" ..	" ..	" ..
Alethea Durant	" ..	" ..	" ..
Edith Skeckell	" ..	" ..	" ..
Winifred Waller	" ..	" ..	" ..
Ethel Gibbs	" ..	" ..	" ..
Gertrude Smith	General Knowledge	The Principal ..	Pen and Pencil Sketches

DORMITORY PRIZES.

Dormitory—Top Five Room ..	Prefects	{ Edith Norris
		{ Edith Millard
Cubicle		Gertrude Machan

Canon Hodgkinson proposed a vote of thanks to the Bishop, and this was cordially responded to, and his Lordship proposed a similar vote to the Principal, Mrs. Rowe, and staff, which was also heartily accorded.

The visitors, staff and students then adjourned to the College gardens, where tea was served.

COLLEGE NOTES.

EXAMINATIONS AND REPORTS.

University Extension Course.—The second series of lectures for the year were given by E. L. S. Horsbergh, Esq., B.A., on "The Expansion of England." The excellent lectures were followed throughout with the greatest enthusiasm, and the results of the examination held on April 29th were altogether admirable. Thirty-nine students entered, and all passed, twenty-two with distinction. The following is a list in alphabetical order of the successful candidates:—

Passed with distinction:—Elsie Beeching, Ada Doodson, Laura Enderby, Jessie Fawcett, Amelia Gascoigne, Irene Gels-thorpe, Rosa Gouldthorpe, Emily Holmes, Gertrude Holroyd, Julia Jarvis, Ada Johnson, Beatrice Leighton, Helen Marden, Edith Millard, Edith Norris, Gertrude Pearson, Emily Shead, Christine Skinner, Mabel Stuttle, Margaret Toulmin, Nellie Walker, Bessie Watson. Satisfied the Examiner:—Graëme Armstrong, Emily Barker, Elsie Botterill, Lillian Corbett, Mary Hawthorn, Elsie Hunt, Eveline Johnson, Gertrude Machan, Agnes Marriott, Elsie Newill, Amy Oakes, Ethel Peacock, Jane E. Pollard, Alice Porter, Helen Pye, Florence Stephenson, Elinor Stewart.

Lecturer's Report:—"This course of lectures delivered at Lincoln Training College was of special interest from the fact that the audience consisted so largely of students of the College. In addition, the lectures were very fairly attended by the general public, with the result that the gatherings were large and enthu-

siastic. I found the centre to be most stimulating to myself, and though the amount of paper work was large, the interest which it showed in the subject and the excellent quality of it prevented the work from becoming too laborious. I can congratulate the students very heartily on the work they did, and on the excellent results which were obtained in the examination."

Examiner's Report:—"A most excellent examination has been passed by the candidates of Lincoln. The lectures have evidently been very carefully and intelligently followed, and a considerable amount of reading has apparently been done. Few mistakes were made, and no failures occurred. Some of the candidates did indeed fail to understand the views held by Burke on American taxation, and a certain number held inaccurate views about the Armed Neutrality, but as a rule very correct essays were written. I have great pleasure in testifying to the very admirable results of the examination."
A. HASSALL.

We correct with much delight an error that appeared in the first list of the results of the examination on the Literature course given by Mr. Powys. Helen Pye's name did not appear among the successful candidates, but in a subsequent list she was reported to have "passed with distinction"!

Singing Examination.—Dr. Somervell held his examination on May 15th and 16th. We copy the account of the concert from the *Lincoln Gazette*, and to this Miss Martin has kindly added a few supplementary details:—

"A delightful entertainment was provided at the Diocesan Training College last evening, on the occasion of the students' annual examination in singing. There was a large attendance, and the examination was for the second time conducted by Dr. Somervell, who at the close of the part singing expressed his opinion of the performance in glowing terms. He said the music rendered was difficult, and was accomplished remarkably well. It was indeed gone through, not only with remarkable finish, but also with such great artistic taste that the audience could not fail to thoroughly enjoy and appreciate its beauties. One noteworthy feature was the very even balance of the parts and he would be a bold person indeed who attempted to adversely criticise the singing. The collective performance, indeed, reflected the infinite care and attention which Miss Elwell, the music mistress, and Mr. E. Dunkerton had bestowed in training the students. Again great pains had been taken to secure adequate enunciation, and with particular success. In the First Year students' chorus there were forty-one voices, and in the Second sixty-three, so that great pains were necessary to secure this end. The part-songs attacked by both the First and Second Year students were selected from the best masters, and were no easy task. The former's best effort was probably a selection from National Songs, in which they were delightfully successful, whilst "The Nightingale" (Thomas Weelkes) was rendered with such delicacy and precision as to elicit the hearty ap-

proval of the audience for the Second Year students. More vigorous, but hardly more finished, was Schubert's "God in Nature," another beautiful composition which lost nothing in its interpretation."

After a brief interval, during which tea and coffee was served in the students' common-room, the Second Years performed Dr. Somervell's operetta, "The Enchanted Palace." Veritable fairy-land appeared when the screens were withdrawn—dainty dresses and rhythmic movement to the accompaniment of sweet music charmed the senses. The students acted and sung admirably, and the tableaux arranged by Miss Elwell and Miss Turner were much appreciated, the most striking perhaps being the sleeping groups in the ball room, and the "village maidens" scene, with which Dr. Somervell was specially delighted.

The characters were taken by the following:—

King.. .. .	ETHEL OGDEN
Prince Emerald	MARGARET CLARKE
Chancellor	FLORENCE STEPHENSON
King's Wise Man	EDITH BERRY
King's Jester	EMILY SHEAD
King's Poet	ELSIE BOTTERILL
Chief Courtier	CHRISTINE SKINNER
Courtiers CHORUS
Queen	FLORENCE WILLIAMS
Princess Crystal	AGNES MARRIOTT
Ladies of the Queen	
Ladies of the Princess.. } CHORUS
Fairies.. { Fairy of Life	GRAEME ARMSTRONG
" " Darkness	HELEN PYE
" " the Palace	NELLIE WALKER
Guardians of the Princess CHORUS

Miss Turner as usual gave most effective help in the very important matter of costumes, and much of the success of the operetta was due to her admirable coaching of the principals in the elocution of their respective parts.

Mr. E. Dunkerton again held the baton with his old skill, and Mr. T. W. Dunkerton, A.R.C.O., was successful in his accompaniments.

* * *

Saturday, May 16th, saw the inauguration of an event which all hope will be repeated many times as the years roll on. The anxiously expected advent of Dr. Somervell, H.M. Inspector of Singing for the Training Colleges, was over. The operetta, the part songs, and that "bête noir" of students—the individual examination, were relegated to the past. Already the few feverish moments in the Lecture Hall, tune test in hand—but that is another tale, of which no doubt the reader will find a full account elsewhere in the Magazine.

The pleasantest part of Dr. Somervell's sojourn was yet to come, and one which, fostering as it did a feeling of understanding and sympathy between examiner and students, will surely tend to give next year's seniors hope and confidence when their turn comes.

But, "revenons à nos moutons." Dr. Somervell kindly offered to hold with the help of the students an impromptu concert, so on Saturday evening the Lecture Hall was transformed. Flowers and foliage adorned every available space. Drawing-room chairs and tables dotted the room, and carpets—from the Common Room (tell it not in Gath)—covered all deficiencies underfoot. The Staff and students were all present when Dr. Somervell entered at 7.30. The First Years opened the proceedings by singing more of the National Songs which had formed part of the programme on Friday evening. They were accompanied by Dr. Somervell, and acquitted themselves well. Dr. Somervell followed with a pianoforte solo, which was enthusiastically encored. He took the opportunity of apologising for being much out of practice, but no traces of this were evident in his performance.

Mr. Dunkerton then sang a quaint old English song, "Once I loved a maiden fair." No comments are necessary on the rendering of the song. All old students well know and thoroughly appreciate Mr. Dunkerton's singing.

The First Year students then sang other National Songs selected by Dr. Somervell, one of which, "The Bailiff's Daughter of Islington," was a great favourite with the Principal.

Then followed the chief feature of the evening, Dr. Somervell's address. After expressing his pleasure in having been able to stay and speak to the students, he took up the subject of teaching singing in schools. He was pleased, he said, to see the rapid strides made in the right direction during the last few years, but there was still much to be done. Nobody could doubt this who had heard, as he had, some of the ridiculously unsuitable songs taught to children in schools. This was largely owing to the fact that National Songs had been condemned as unsuitable for teaching in schools. "Once get public opinion right on this matter, and the old songs which have stood the test of years while worthless ones were speedily forgotten—will be got back into our schools, and the foundations of the children's taste and appreciation of good music will be assured." "One might as well," said Dr. Somervell, "compare 'Shakespeare' with the 'Family Herald' as the music hall songs with the National Songs." He wished especially to recommend to the notice of teachers the book of songs from which the First Year students had made their selections, and he advised them to teach them when they took up their work after leaving College."

While on the subject of inferior music, Dr. Somervell wondered at the prevalence of such songs as "The Chorister." Most of those present, he suspected, had a copy of it in their portfolios. Those present endeavoured to look sublimely unconscious, but

failed signally. "Neither the words nor the music are good," continued Dr. Somervell; "the boy who sang louder than all the other choristers would certainly not have been tolerated in the Cathedral." Here he appealed to Mr. Dunkerton for support. Another song which came in the category of inferior music was "Ora pro nobis." A gasp went through the room. What! condemn "Ora pro nobis"—that maiden effort of every crude warbler! Dr. Somervell was inexorable. No song could be called good, he said, unless it appealed to the better feelings, and in "Ora pro nobis" the pathos was strained and almost descended to bathos. If ever a teacher was in doubt let her decide upon a National Song, and all would be well.

Dr. Somervell then spoke of some interesting experiments he had made with his own children. By a simple and common-sense method they were taught singing from Staff Notation side by side with Tonic-sol-fah with extraordinary rapidity. He gave some valuable hints as to how this result was obtained.

Finally he expressed his enjoyment of his visit this year, and his hopes of finding music in schools in a much more flourishing condition when the present students reinforced the army of teachers.

The Principal moved a vote of thanks to Dr. Somervell for his kindness and help, and fully concurred with him in a thorough liking for the National Songs.

Dr. Somervell again delighted his audience by discoursing sweet music; "Oft in the stilly night" was given by Mr. Dunkerton in his inimitable style, and a most enjoyable and helpful evening came to a fitting close with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

ALICE PORTER, Second Year Student.

The following Report for 1902 has recently been issued:—

"The practical examination was in every way satisfactory; there was an ease about the students which showed a consciousness of their having been well prepared. That music was not treated merely as a subject for examination, but that it had close connection with the social life of the College, was obvious to anyone hearing the public concert given by the students. The seniors and juniors each sang four part songs and choruses by Mendelssohn, with perfect finish, clear declamation, and real musical feeling. The two choirs then joined forces for the performance of Cowen's 'Daughter of the Sea.' Both solos and choruses were admirably sung."

* * *

Needlework Report, by the Hon. Mrs. Colborne:—"I heard several excellent lessons. At the Certificate Examination the tests were well carried out; a little more attention to the arrangement of the neck-band and front opening of the chemise, would, however, have secured higher marks."

* * *

Mr. Scott Coward, accompanied by Mr. Dibbon and Mr. Dale, examined on June 23rd and the two following days. Out of the

sixty-three Second Year students fifty were marked as first-class teachers, and fifty-six as first classes in Reading and Recitation

Mr. Coward's Report to the Committee was as follows:—
 "The additions to the building have doubled its capacity, and render it one of the best-equipped of our training institutions for women. The new rooms are well proportioned, possess adequate light and ventilation, and are spacious and well furnished. The new dormitories are healthy and comfortable; and nothing has been spared to make the life of the students pleasant and profitable. The extensive grounds are well laid out, are stocked with plants and flowers; and provide ample spaces for walks and other more active occupations. The practical training is being carefully conducted, and the students are exercised in various methods calculated to make them thoughtful teachers.

"I was pleased with the Reading and Recitation, especially of French, which, as regards pronunciation, was for a College like this, excellent."

Blue Book Report for 1902:—

"I found 104 students in residence, of these 21 were day students. There were no students of the third year, nor were any reading for University examinations.

"Miss Martin, of the Ripon Training College, has been appointed on the Staff, which otherwise remains unchanged.

"Each member of it labours assiduously for the good of the College.

"It has been considerably enlarged and improved, and in size and general equipment takes a high place among the residential Colleges for women. All that has been done has been well done, and the students possess a home at once comfortable and refined, with surroundings calculated to enlarge their minds and cultivate their taste. A large addition has been also made to the grounds in which there is ample space for games and out door recreation generally. The discipline is excellent, and the girls are very carefully looked after and taught. I am gratified to note the extent and variety of the provision made for the practical training of the students."

Religious Knowledge.

"May 4th, 1903.

"Dear Canon Rowe,—There appear to be few changes to notice, except that you have further beautified your chapel. Twenty students wrote notes of lessons, which were all free from mistakes and showed good aim. I heard eight of these

(Criticisms of each lesson follow—three were classed as "excellent," five as "very good.")

"I am much obliged to Miss Aughtie for her report, which shows the indefatigable pains taken to produce really good Church teachers; her remarks upon the success of the students, to which the head teachers in the various schools give testimony, are very satisfactory.

Debating Society.—The first debate of the season took place on September 25th, the question chosen for discussion being, "Are games wholly beneficial in women's Training Colleges?" Gwendoline Clapp made the proposition that "games are wholly beneficial," and Mary Hoole seconded. Winifred Waller vigorously opposed, and she was seconded by Florence Tipping. The arguments on both sides were briskly taken up by First Years as well as Second Years. The result showed a majority of seventy-eight in favour of games.

* * *

Girls' Friendly Society.—Miss Aughtie and Miss Vaughan, accompanied by a goodly number of students who are helping the work of the G.F.S. by becoming members, attended the Festival of the Lincoln Branch, held in June. After service in St. Peter-in-Eastgate, the party adjourned for tea to Mr. Danby's beautiful garden, where a very pleasant afternoon was spent.

* * *

Games' Club.—A hockey match was played on March 27th, in the Recreation Ground between the College team and the Ladies' team from St. John's, Grimsby. A very good game was played in spite of the wind, resulting in a victory for the College, two goals to none. A very merry party assembled afterwards for tea in the College dining-hall, and a return match was arranged for, but, alas! like so many other out-door events in 1903, it had to be put off on account of the rain.

* * *

Sports' Day.—The annual Sports were held on June 20th. The recreation ground, surely, since the enlargement, the finest in country, was gay with flags, and the weather was most kind, the sun shining brightly on the numerous spectators, and a beautiful breeze blowing to cool the athletes. There were seventy-two entries for the various items, and the competition for the sixteen prizes was very keen, fourteen different students succeeding in winning them. The Medals for Tennis and "General Excellence in the Sports" were awarded to G. Salt and C. Williams. Mrs Adams very kindly came to give away the prizes, and also brought with her a beautiful little dressing-case, which was to be given to the student who had gained the enviable reputation of being the best all round in the games. Great excitement prevailed whilst this was being voted for by all the students, and the joy and amazement on the countenance of Margaret Heritage, who was chosen almost unanimously, were delightful to witness. A vote of thanks was enthusiastically accorded to Mrs. Adams, and a wooden spoon, with the College badge painted on the bowl, was presented to her as a memento. A second vote of thanks was given to Miss Rita Gill, to whose excellent management and untiring energy the success of the day was largely due.

The following is the list of prize winners :—

100 yards race (second year) Elsie Hunt.
 Egg and Spoon race (first year), Mary Hoole.
 Tortoise Bicycle race (both years), Mabel Panton.
 High Jump (second year), Ethel Ogden.
 Skipping (first year), Ruth Wheatcroft.
 Obstacle race (second year) Gertrude Salt.
 100 yards race (first year), Constance Williams.
 Skittles (first year), Gertrude Smith.
 Egg and Spoon race (second year), Ada Johnson.
 Hurdle race (both years), Winifred Waller.
 Cricket Ball (both years), Ruth Wheatcroft.
 Long Jump (both years), Constance Williams.
 Obstacle race (first year), Eveline Best.
 Skittles (second year), Laura Enderby.
 High Jump (first year), Constance Williams.
 Skipping (second year), Florence Williams.
 Tug of War (first year *v.* second year), first year; Captain,
 Winifred Waller.

General excellence in games, Margaret Heritage.

Gertrude Salt's name, as Captain of the Blues, has been added to the Hockey Shield, and that of Margaret Heritage, as the Captain of the Greens, to the Cricket Shield.

* * *

Games' Committee, 1903-4.—President: Miss Vaughan; Vice-President: Miss R. Gill; Treasurer: Miss Elwell; Secretary: Alethea Durant. Captains: *Hockey*—Lilian Dickinson (Green), Winifred Waller (Blue). *Cricket*—Ruth Wheatcroft (Green), Mary Hoole (Blue). *Tennis*—Constance Williams (Green), Maud Weaver (Blue). *Croquet*—Gertrude Smith.

* * *

Gifts to the College.—Mr. Arthur Leslie Melville, whose thoughtful kindness to the College is unfailing, has given shrubs to the recreation ground, and six garden seats. On the occasion of the Musical Society's Concert he sent tickets, which were given to those students of the First Year who had given help in accompaniments.

The students who left in July have given a beautiful stained glass window for the North side of the Chapel, the figure being that of St. Agatha. Suitable inscriptions have been engraved below this and the 1902 window.

Miss Maud Johnson, of Scunthorpe, has given two beautifully-embroidered offertory bags, her own work, for Trinity-tide use.

Mrs. Edwards (E. Lowndes) has sent a donation of thirteen shillings to the chapel fund.

The Magazine Club have given the following works to the

Fiction Library :—Seven Little Australians ; Little Larrakin ; Little Mother Meg (*Ethel Turner*). Laddie and Miss Toosey's Mission ; My Honey ; Faithful (*Author of Miss Toosey's Mission*).

Additions to the Reference Library :—Familiar Wild Flowers, 7 vols. (*Hulme*). Natural History of Animals, 6 vols. (*Davis*). Short Studies on Great Subjects, 4 vols. (*Froude*). Companion to English History (*Barnard*). Nature Study and the Child (*Scott*). Leonard and Gertrude (*Pestalozzi*). Educational Ideal (*Munroe*). School of Infancy (*Comenius*). Radestock's Habit and Education (*Hall*). Rousseau's Émile (*Steege*). Rousseau's Émile (*Payne*). Dickens as an Educator (*Hughes*). Study of the Child (*Taylor*). History of Education (*Painter*).

* * *

OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR :—

Chapel Wardens.—Ethel Gibbs, Elsie Wilkinson (Second Year) ; Lilian Gibbs, Gertrude Hurst (First Year).

Music.—Ethel Maguire and Constance Williams.

Debating Society.—President : Hilda Oliver ; Vice-President : Ida Gibbon. Secretaries : Mabel Fountain (Second Year) ; Mary Gibson (First Year).

College Magazine Club.—Librarians : Bertha Bannister and Lilian Dickinson (Second Year) ; Ethel Brickell and Margaret Harvey (First Year).

Collectors.—Winifred Waller (Second Year) ; Jessie Stringer (First Year) ; Louisa Shirley (Day Students).

Librarians.—Reference Library (Lecture Hall) : Miss Grist ; Fiction Library (Common Room) : Miss Vaughan.

Sub-Librarians.—Literature : Rachel Rawnsley ; History and Geography : Edith Halliday ; Technical and Theological : Edith Parlett ; Fiction : Florence Tipping.

Chapel and Cathedral Brasses.—Lilian Dickinson (Second Year) ; Louisa Shirley (First Year).

Common Room Committee.—Gertrude Smith, Rose Wade, Elsie Wilkinson (Second Year) ; Mabel Househam, Connie Penzer, Isabel Rigby (First Year).

Dining Hall Superintendents.—Mabel Hamm and Winifred Waller.

Lecture Hall.—Mabel Fountain ; Assistant : Gertrude Smith.

First Year Class-Room.—Margaret Arscott.

Science Room.—Maud Collitt.

Prefects.—G. Smith, M. Hoole, E. Sheckell, E. Gibbs, A. Durant, E. Ives, R. Wheatcroft, E. Wilkinson, E. Best, M. Weaver, M. Fountain, F. Tipping, M. Wood, S. Kenworthy, L. Dickinson, R. Wade, W. Waller, C. Williams.

Heads of Tables.—M. Hoole and E. Sheckell ; W. Waller and C. Williams ; G. Smith and R. Wade ; E. Wilkinson and E. Gibbs ; E. Best and E. Parlett ; V. Brown and M. Fountain.

PARCHMENTS RECEIVED, JUNE, 1902—JUNE, 1903

	Left in		Left in
Mildred Vaughan	1899	Ethel Wright	1901
Annie Bird	1900	Adela Smeeton	"
Alice Mackintosh	"	Margaret Cooper	"
Emily Waite	"	Arabella Nield... ..	"
Agnes Hornsey	"	Katherine Antcliffe,	
Florence Scarlett	"	(Art. 115b.)	1902
Edith Nightingarl	"	Mary Brewer	"
Emma Austen (Art. 115b)	1901	Emma Brewin	"
Ethel Cheshire	"	Mary Burley	"
Ita Peet	"	Frances Clarke	"
Florence Harrand	"	Annie Drury	"
Mary E. Dent	"	Minnie Fèvre	"
Elsie Piper	"	Gertrude Judd	"
May Libby	"	Edith Meats	"
Mary Bannister	"	Sarah Parkes	"
Elsie Drake	"	Ruth Spencer	"
Marian Clayton	"	Lilian Underhill	"
Jennie Leonard	"	Kate Webb	"
		Ethel Wildig	"

APPOINTMENTS OF STUDENTS WHO LEFT IN JULY.

- Graeme Armstrong, Sunderland Board. £70.
 Ada Ashton, Widnes.
 Evelyn Bakewell, Sheffield Board. £70.
 Emily Barker, Sheffield Board. £70.
 Elsie Beeching, Birmingham Board. £70.
 Edith Berry, Sheffield Board. £70.
 Elsie Botteril, Wilnecote Church. £75.
 Edith Burley, Leeds Board. £70.
 Margaret Clarke, Lincoln Church. £70.
 Lilian Corbett, Liverpool Board. £65.
 Mary Croasdale, Colne. £70.
 Ada Doodson, Manchester Church. £65.
 Laura Enderby, Burgh-on-Bain. £60 and House.
 Jessie Fawcett, Grimsby. £65.
 Amelia Gascoigne, Nottingham Board. £70.
 Irene Gelsthorpe, Burton Board. £70.
 Rosa Gouldthorpe, Hull Board. £70.
 Mary Hawthorne, Manchester Board. £65.
 Margaret Hendry, Middlesbrough Church. £70.
 Margaret Heritage, London Board. £80.

- Emily Holmes, Rotherham. £70.
 Frances Holmes, Sheffield Board. £70.
 Mary Holmes, Sheffield Board. £70.
 Amy Holroyd, Leeds Board. £75.
 Gertrude Holroyd, Leeds Board. £75.
 Elsie Hunt, London Board. £80.
 Frances Inman, Leeds Board. £70.
 Julia Jarvis, Wakefield Board. £70.
 Ada Johnson, Liverpool Board. £65.
 Eveline Johnson, Hull Board. £70.
 Beatrice Leighton, Sheffield Board. £70.
 Gertrude Machan, Leeds Board. £70.
 Helen Marden, Lincoln Church. £70.
 Agnes Marriott, London Board. £80.
 Edith Millard, Lincoln Continuation School.
 Elsie Newell, Birmingham Board. £70.
 Edith Norris, Hull Board. £70.
 Amy Oakes, Sheffield Board. £70.
 Ethel Ogden, Todmorden. £70.
 Ethel Peacock, Ilford. £75.
 Gertrude Pearson, Sheffield Church. £70.
 Jane Pollard, Hull Board. £70.
 Alice Porter, Sheffield Board. £70.
 Helen Pye, London Board. £80.
 Mary Rawcliffe, Sheffield Board. £70.
 Gertrude Salt, Birmingham Board. £70.
 Emily Shead, West Ham. £85.
 Christine Skinner, Sheffield Board. £70.
 Celia Smith, Rugby Church. £70.
 Florence Stephenson, Salford Board. £65.
 Elinor Stewart, Salford Board. £65.
 Mabel Stuttle, London Board. £80.
 Margaret Toulmin, Whaplode Drove Church. £70.
 Annie Turner, Sheffield Board. £70.
 Maggie Walker, Sheffield Board. £70.
 Nellie Walker, Selby Church. £70.
 Bessie Watson, London Board. £80.
 Annie Waugh, Leeds Board. £75.
 Frances Wilkinson, Hull Board. £70.
 Florence Williams, Birmingham Board. £70.
 Ruth Wilson, Northampton Board. £70.
 Edith Wood, Sheffield Board. £70.
 Margaret Wood, Sheffield Board. £70.

LIST OF STUDENTS ENTERING SEPTEMBER, 1903.

Name of Resident Students.	School in which a Pupil Teacher.	Position on Scholarship List.
Ida Gibbon S. John's Girls', Pendlebury, Manchester	I. 3
Rose Susanna Mawer National Girls', Louth	I. 3
Mary Gibson South Parade Senior Girls' Board, Grimsby	I. 4
Sarah Ann Winnall Scopwick & Kirkby Green National, Lincoln	I. 4
aGertrude Alice Hurst Kirk Ella National, Hull	I. 5
Lily Richardson All Saints' Girls', Nottingham	I. 5
Gertrude Sivil Burgh, National	I. 5
Jessie Stringer Girls' National, Brigg	I. 5
Louisa White S. Andrew's, Lincoln	I. 5
Elizabeth Polwarth Shankhouse British, Cramlington	II. 1
Ethel Florence Brickell National Girls', Grantham	II. 2
Ethel Blanche Fox Tootal Road Board, Weaste, Salford	II. 2
Mary Margaret Ruth Harvey Egmanton Church, Notts.	II. 2
Laura Annie Mann S. Saviour's National, Retford	II. 2
bHilda Morton Seymour National Infants', Spalding	II. 2
Erica Stuart S. Augustine's Infants', Newark	II. 2
Lucey Thurlby Boston National	II. 2
Edith Hannah Tomlinson Little Gonerby Infants, Grantham	II. 2
Elizabeth Mary Burge Spitalgate Girls', Grantham	II. 3
Elizabeth Comer Tower Road, Skirbeck, Boston	II. 3
Florence Elizabeth Dawe Holy Trinity Infants', Gainsborough	II. 3
Ethel Bertha Dickens Buckingham Street Junior Board, Hull	II. 3
Lilian Goozee Gibbs Alton Street Board Infants', Poplar, E.	II. 3
cAda Lily Gouldthorpe Infants, Barrow-on-Humber	II. 3
Ida Hartley National, Colne, Lancs...	II. 3
Ethel Winifred Heslop Girls' National, Doncaster	II. 3
Mabel Househam National, Legbourne, Louth	II. 3
Margaret Suddaby Jones Girls National', Louth	II. 3
Jessie Linnell Tathwell Church of England	II. 3
Mabel Noble Burgh National	II. 3
Connie Penzer Middleton Street Girls, Hull	II. 3
Violet Nuttall S. Andrew's, Eccles	II. 3
Maud Helena Stimson Marholme Church of Eng., Peterboro'	II. 3
Name of Day Students.	School in which a Pupil Teacher.	Position on Scholarship List.
Margaret Ethel Drury Holmes National, Doncaster	II. 2
Ellen Mary Hornsby S. Mary Abbot H. G. Infts., Kensington	II. 2
Jessie Edith Emily Jones Kender St. Board Infts., Hatcham, S.E.	II. 2
Madeleine Reader Escrick National	II. 2
Dorothy Walker Blenheim Road, Leeds	II. 2
Elizabeth Rhoda Bailey Sawston Board Girls', Cambridge	II. 3
Helena Mary Bott S. Chad's Higher Grade, Derby	II. 3
Mary Elizabeth Bunting National Girls', Wantage	II. 3
Lilian Odams Henchcliffe Uxbridge St. Board, Burton-on-Trent.. ..	II. 3
Eva Catherine Hinton S. Stephen's Girls', Lambeth	II. 3
dCharlotte Langford S. Ann's Infants', Nottingham	II. 3
Beatrice Helen Mortlock S. Andrew's, Willesden Green	II. 3
Isabel Maria Rigby Denton Holme Board, Carlisle.. ..	II. 3
Lilian Mabel Rosson Christ Church Girls', Luton	II. 3
Gertrude West S. Botolph's, Lincoln	II. 3
Ada Clarke Vicarage Rd. Board, Aston, Birmingham	II. 4
Dorothy Agnes Gibson S. John's Girls', Keswick	II. 4
Jennie Greenep High Bentham, Longstaffs End	II. 4
eLouisa Helen Shirley Chilvers Coton, Heath End, near Nuneaton	II. 4

a Daughter of old student.

b Niece of old student.

c d e Sisters of old students.

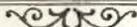
Students entering under Article 115b.

Name.	School in which Pupil Teacher or Mistress.
Mary Antcliffe Neepse Church School, Sheffield.
Christina Dalglish Crookesmoor Junior Board, Sheffield.
Bessie Myra Hounsell S. Peter's Infants, Chalvey, Slough.
Edith Maud Laver Broomhill Board Girls, Sheffield.
Edith Rose Marris Clifton Street Board Girls, Hull.
Ethelind Mary Morris Gaskell Street Board Infants, Bolton.
Alice Muddimer Marlboro' National.
Janet Pressick Richmond National, Yorks
Theodora Conyers Trotter Boys' Preparatory, Tunbridge.
Ethel Ward S. Saviour's Mixed, Retford.
Emily Jane Wood Kirkby-la-Thorpe National, Sleaford.

LISTS FOR 1903.

Second Year Students.	Religious Knowledge.	Certificate.	Singing.
	Class.	Division.	Marks.
G. Armstrong	3	2	50
A. Ashton	2	2	50
E. Bakewell	1	2	49
E. Barker	1	2	49
E. Beeching	2	2	42
E. Berry	2	2	39
E. Botterill	2	2	50
E. Burley	3	2	Not taken.
M. Clarke	2	2	50
L. Corbett	1	2	44
M. Croasdale	1	2	50
A. Doodson	1	1	46
L. Enderby	1	1	87
J. Fawcett	1	2	48
A. Gascoigne	1	1	38.
I. Gelsthorpe	2	2	42
R. Gouldthorpe	1	2	42
M. Hawthorne	2	2	48
M. Hendry	3	2	47
M. Heritage	3	3	Not taken.
E. Holmes	1	2	50
F. Holmes	1	2	50
M. Holmes	1	2	44
A. Holroyd	3	2	45
G. Holroyd	2	1	48
E. Hunt	1	2	48
F. Inman	2	2	47
J. Jarvis	1	1	50

Second Year Students.	Religious Knowledge.	Certificate.	Singing.
	Class.	Division.	Marks.
A. Johnson	1	1	50
E. Johnson	2	2	50
B. Leighton	1	2	50
G. Machan	2	2	42
H. Marden.....	1	2	Not taken.
A. Marriott	2	2	48
E. Millard.....	1	1	50
E. Newill	3	2	48
E. Norris	1	2	47
A. Oakes	2	1	46
E. Ogden	2	2	50
E. Peacock	2	2	47
G. Pearson	1	2	50
J. Pollard	2	2	45
A. Porter	2	1	45
H. Pye	2	2	48
M. Rawcliffe	3	2	47
G. Salt	1	2	47
E. Shead	2	2	48
C. Skinner.....	2	2	48
C. Smith	1	2	30
F. Stephenson	1	2	50
E. Stewart.....	1	2	48
M. Stuttle	1	1	50
M. Toulmin	1	1	Not taken.
A. Turner	3	2	50
M. Walker.....	2	2	50
N. Walker	1	2	48
B. Watson.....	1	2	50
A. Waugh	2	2	36
F. Wilkinson.....	2	2	45
F. Williams	2	2	50
R. Wilson	1	2	50
E. Wood	1	2	47
M. Wood	1	2	48



EDITORIAL NOTICE.

Miss Elwell will be glad if all arrears in Association and Magazine Subscriptions may be paid as soon as possible. Subscriptions for 1903 are due from 50 Association Members, and more than 80 from other Subscribers to the Magazine.

Magazines cannot be sent to Subscribers whose payments are more than two years in arrear.

Association Subscriptions for 1904 are due in January.

Annual Subscription to Magazine, 1/-.

The Association Subscription of 2/6 includes that for the Magazine.

It is requested that all changes of address may at once be notified to Miss Elwell.

