

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), including postage, can be obtained through the Secretary, Miss Elwell.

MEMBERS.

- 1864 Elizabeth Lowndes (Mrs. Edwards)
- 1866 Alice P. Twist (Mrs. Twigg), Margaret Blair (Mrs. Collitt)
- 1867 Sarah Ann Wright (Mrs. Dawber), Louisa Hamm, Mary Rawding (Mrs. Smith), Harriet Mounteney (Mrs. Stallibrass)
- 1868 Rebecca Haynes (Mrs. Hamsley)
- 1870 Annie Elizabeth Whitworth (Mrs. Hutchinson)
- 1871 Sarah Pearson, Alice Kent (Mrs. Howe)
- 1872 Elizabeth Brummitt
- 1873 Sarah Elizabeth Sutcliffe (Mrs. Watson), Elizabeth Watson (Mrs. Dixon), Sarah Thorpe (Mrs. Shelton), Margaret Elwell, Emma Shotton, Fanny Utting (Mrs. Norman), Susannah Doughty (Mrs. Linney)
- 1874 Annie Georgina Selvage, Martha Ann Greaves, Clara Brummitt
- 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 Etechells (A.T.S.), Jane Platt (Mrs. Dean) (A.T.S.)
- 1881 Ann Hague (Mrs. Holden)
- 1882 Mary Turner, Jessie Bourne, Amy Beddoe, Susannah Brown, Eliza Crossland (Mrs. Barrett)
- 1884 Essie Ruth Conway, Florence White, Eliza Bass
- 1885 Eunice B. Turner
- 1886 Annie Glover, Emma Cook, Ada Mary Whitehead (Mrs. W. G. Wright), 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, Sarah Dawes, Eleanor Castle (Mrs. Yates)
- 1890 Florence Aughtie (Mrs. Summerton), Charlotte Watson, Mary Heape, Mary Jones (Mrs. Thickett), Ada Pepperdine, Kate Barker
- 1891 Mary Bell, Gertrude Whattam (Mrs. Mackinder), Laura A. A. Wilkinson, Emily Whetton, Kate Hoggard (Mrs. Slater), Mary Gossling (Mrs. Wolstenholme)
- 1892 Albina Elston, Agnes Radford, Kathleen Huddleston, Carrie Poole, Agnes Short, Edith Dawes
- 1893 Gertrude Radford, May Kent (Mrs. Hadfield), Elizabeth Robinson, Edith Martin (Mrs. Croft), Gertrude Askew
- 1894 Ada Aughtie, Emma F. Whattam, Sarah Calver, Eliza Dyson (Mrs. F. T. Clarke), Minnie Potts
- 1895 Frances Crombie, Alice Greening, Frances Bishell
- 1896 Mary Wileman, Annie Meadows, Annie Harvey, Amy Swift, Rosa Hill, Alice Hill, Mary Crowther, Ethelen King
- 1879 Kate Whattam, Edith Hales (Mrs. Gossop), Eleanor Walker, Mary Footitt (Mrs. Crabtree), Annie Taylor, Marian Trevitt, Jemima Mountford

- 1898 Alice Falkinder (Mrs. Handsley), Gertrude Kenning, Marianne Thompson (Mrs. Hopf), Minnie Sells, Ethel Craft, Margaret Harrison, Harriet M. Coales, Jane Eggleston, Alice Upton, Minnie Rimmington (Mrs. Russon), Alice Dunbar, Ada Rimmington, Susannah Sargisson, Rose Naylor (Mrs. Tom Carter), Winifred Brown, Emily Ayres, Gertrude Hemsley (Mrs. Foxon), Eleanor Walpole (Mrs. Gough)
- 1899 Ada Brown, Lucy Maud Marrows, Bertha Wilding, Florence Howard, Annie Amelia Harrison, Mary Ellen Lamming, Augusta Tanner, Margaret A. Glenn, Susannah Dewis, Helen M. Simons, Elizabeth Taylor, Lily A. Mottram, Ethel Rose Stapleton, Marian S. Grundy, Alethea Hildred, Edith Hillyer, Gertrude Tall, Emily Wales (Mrs. T. Wayman), Mildred Vaughan, Gertrude Goulding, Ada Miriam Johnson, Alice Child, Gertrude Stallibrass, Edith Mary Hibbitt, Grace Harlock, Annie King.
- 1900 Alice Mackintosh, Edith Nightingarl, Grace Hemsley, Rhoda Wallis, Lucy Myers, Agnes Hornsey (Mrs. Hargreaves), Rose Knowlson, Alice Perkins, Georgina Walker, Gertrude Billett, Frances Randle, Amy Wright, Lucy Roberts, Daisy Jenner, Annie Bird, Jane Leach, Annie Burton, Edith Newton (Mrs. Williams), Alice Shirley (Mrs. Garner), Florence Scarlett
- 1901 Mary Bannister, Annie Bugg, Ethel Bimrose, Beatrice Boultsbee, Cerise Cameron, Ethel Cheshire, Margaret Cooper, Marian Clayton, Kate Chapple, Mary Dent, Jessie Drake, Elsie Clarke, Lillian France, Henrietta Griffiths, Florence Harrard, Clarice Hughes, Emma Austen, Alice Langford, Jenny Leonard, May Libby, Ethel March, Arabella Nield, Ita Peet, Elsie Piper, Elizabeth Pendlebury, Ethel Riley, Jessie Wilson
- 1902 Katherine Antcliffe, Mary E. Arscott, Edith Barker, Gertrude Bradwell, Mary Brewer, Emma Brewin, Mabel Bromhall (Mrs. Meech), Ethel Budd, Mary Burley, Phoebe Bury, Frances Clarke, Elsie Dawtre, Annie Drury, Eleanor Donson, Minnie Fèvre, Lily Hacker, May Hulse, Maud Johnson, Gertrude Judd, Evelina Lamb, Edith Meats, Marjorie Mullins (Mrs. Longden), 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 Graëme 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 Gelsthorpe, Rosa Gouldthorpe, Mary Hawthorne, Margaret Heritage, Emily Holmes, Frances Holmes, Mary Holmes, Jenny Hendry (Mrs. Hornsby), Amy Holroyd, Gertrude Holroyd, Elsie Hunt, Frances Inman, Julia Jarvis, Ada Johnson, Frances Eveline Johnson, Beatrice Leighton, Gertrude Machan, Helen Marden, Agnes Marriott, Edith Millard, Elsie Newill, Edith Norris, Amy Oakes, Ethel Ogden, Ethel Peacock, Gertrude Pearson, Jane Pollard, 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

- 1904 Mary Antcliffe, Margaret Arscott, Bertha Bannister, Eveline Best, Emily Mary Brown, Violet Brown, Gwendoline Clapp, Frederica Clissold, Maud Collitt, Ethel Cuckson, Florence Davies, Ethel Dent, Lillian Dickinson, Alethea Durant, Charlotte Fenwick, Mabel Fountain, Ethel Gibbs, Edith Halliday, Mabel Hamm, Lucy Hartley, Mary Hoole, Eleanor Ives, Sarah Kenworthy, Edith Laver, Ethel Maguire, Ethelind Morris, Alice Muddimer, Hilda Oliver, Mabel Panton, Edith Parlett, Elsie Penzer, Janet Pressick, Rachel Rawnsley, Kate Richardson, Edith Sheckell, Gertrude Smith, Florence Tipping, Theodora Trotter, Rosa Wade, Eva Waller, Winifred Waller, Ethel Ward, Maud Weaver, Ruth Wheatcroft, Elsie Wilkinson, Constance Williams, Emily Wood, Matilda Wood
- 1909 Elizabeth Bailey, Helena Bott, Ethel Brickell, Elizabeth Bunting, Elizabeth Burge, Ada Clarke, Elizabeth Comer, Florence Dawe, Bertha Dickens, Ethel Drury, Ethel Fox, Ida Gibbon, Lillian Gibbs, Dorothy Gibson, May Gibson, Lily Gouldthorpe, Jennie Greenep, Ida Hartley, Margaret Harvey, Lillian Henscheliffe, Ethel Heslop, Eva Hinton, Ellen Hornsby, Mabel Househam, Gertrude Hurst, Jessie Jones, Margaret Jones, Charlotte Langford, Jessie Linnell, Laura Mann, Rose Mawer, Beatrice Mortlock, Mabel Noble, Violet Nuttall, Connie Penzer, Elizabeth Polwarth, Madeline Reader, Lily Richardson, Isabel Bigby, Lillian Rosson, Hilda Seymour, Louise Shirley, Gertrude Sivil, Maud Stimson, Jessie Stringer, Erica Stuart, Lucy Thurlby, Edith Tomlinson, Dorothy Walker, Gertrude West, Louisa White, Sarah Winnall.
- 1906 Violet Bedford, Jessie Birchenough, Gertrude Border, Alice Bristow, May Burgess, Minnie Callender, Alice Charters, Katherine Close, Frances Cooper, Bessie Corfield, Christabel Crossland, Ethel Ellisson, May Fenton, Florence Friswell, Charlotte Gallimore, Ethel Gibson, Isobel Greene, Elsie Hacker, Elsie Harrison, Gertrude Hipwell, Florence Hotham, Olive Jackson, Lillian Jones, Edith Jordan, Maud Jubb, Louie Langford, Gertrude Leeming, Violet Lynn, Irene Marden, Kerr Maxwell, Ina McWhan, Viola Moore, Beatrice Newbould, Esther Newton, Kate Oldfield, Mary Palmer, Ellen Perks, Mary Pinck, Ethel Podmore, Elsie Preston, Alice Robertshaw, Alice Rogers, Violet Searby, Annie Spencer, Caroline Spencer, Edith Sutton, Louise Swales, Jessie Thomson, Gladys Thornton, Louie Vezey, Edith West, Jessie West, Ruth Wilkinson, Rhoda Winterbotham, Amy Wyatt

DEAR PAST AND PRESENT STUDENTS,

My letter to you this time must be a letter of greeting only, and thankfulness that amid all the changes that are constantly occurring, and in spite of all the threats of those who have anything but love for Church Training Collegess, we are still going on our usual course—and certainly that is much to be thankful for—at the same time we are steadily advancing with the times, and on the whole, I think improving. We certainly ought to be, if the number of new Regulations for the Colleges, and the Inspections are any sign of it, and they help towards it, as they should be, and this motive seems to me much more apparent of late years. We English people do not like changes, and are far too content to go on in the same hum-drum sort of way year after year—we resent being stirred up, and regard the alterations as new fangled and mischievous simply because they are alterations.

You see that, as I said, my letter is simply a letter of greeting with just a spice of moralising in it, but I hope that will not make the greeting any the less warm, for you know that all your best interests are dear to me and to the whole of the Staff of this College.

Yours very sincerely,

Oct. 22, 1906.

A. W. ROWE.

ASSOCIATION NOTICE.

A CIRCULAR letter has been sent to all the Association members belonging to College years from 1897 to the present year, asking that subscriptions and changes of address may be sent to the correspondent for their respective years, instead of as formerly, direct to Miss Elwell. This step has been rendered necessary by the regular increase of members year by year. The Association now numbers 450 members, and it is impossible for one person to carry on all the necessary correspondence. While very reluctantly compelled, therefore, to give part of it up, Miss Elwell gratefully avails herself of the help given by the correspondents whose names and addresses are given below :—

College

Years.	Name of Correspondent.	Address.
1864-1896	Miss Elwell ...	Training College, Lincoln
1897	Miss E. Ayres ...	235 Monks Road, Lincoln
1898	Miss W. M. Brown ...	235 Monks Road, Lincoln
1899	Miss Ada Brown ...	1 Charles Street, Hinchley
1900	Miss Alice Mackintosh ...	78 Rasen Lane, Lincoln
1901	Miss Jessie Drake ...	18 Lower Grove Road, West Park, Chesterfield
1902	Miss Edith Barker ...	Pupil Teachers' Centre, Gainsborough
1903	Miss Ada Doodson ...	15 Charles Street, Bolton Road, Pendleton, Manchester
1903	Miss Elsie Botterill ...	School House, Wilnecote, Tamworth
1904	Miss Mary Hoole ...	30 Station Street, Boston
1904	Miss Edith Sheckell ...	49 Clayton Street, Grimsby
1905	Miss Ida Gibbon ...	Oak Dene, Bolton Road, Irlams o' th' Heights, Manchester
1905	Miss Jessie Stringer ...	6 Richmond Road, Lincoln
1906	Miss Gertrude Border ...	1 Alfred Street, Lincoln
1906	Miss Edith Jordan ...	299 Moseley Road, Birmingham

Subscriptions for the current year are due on January 1st, and should be sent before the end of the month.

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

OLD STUDENTS' PAGE.

MARRIAGES.

On April 12th, 1904, at St. Faith's Church, Lincoln, by the Rev. Canon Wharton, Vicar, Edgar Swallow to Evelina C. F. Schröder (Lincoln, 1897-8).

On December 18th, 1905, at Lorenzo Marquez, Heinrich Wilhelm Adolf Hopf, son of Rev. — Hopf Melsunger, Germany, to Marianne, eldest daughter of William Thomson, Rugby, England (Lincoln, 1897-8).

On April 17th, 1906, at Langwith Bassett, by the Rev. W. Mullins, father of the bride, Geoffrey Longden, to Marjorie Mullins (Lincoln, 1901-2).

On April 18th, 1906, in the Parish Church, Burgh, Lincolnshire, by the Rev. D. J. White, M.A., Vicar, Frederick Charles Handsley, to Alice Falkinder (Lincoln, 1897-8).

On Thursday, August 2nd, 1906, at the Parish Church, Gainsborough, by the Rev. Canon Leeke, Subdean of Lincoln, assisted by the Rev. Canon Standen, Vicar, Alfred, son of the late Mr. Benjamin Horton, of Lincoln, to Rosa Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Hill, Burbury House, Gainsborough (Lincoln, 1895-6).

On August, 11th, 1906, at St. James' Church, Grafton Underwood, by the Rev. C. E. Hopkins, M.A., Rector, Harold Edgar B. Meech, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. B. Meech, of London, to Mabel Charlotte, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Bromhall, of Grafton Underwood (Lincoln 1901-2).

On October 15th, 1906, at All Saints' Church, Loughborough, Percy Watson, to Marion Sterland Grundy, (Lincoln, 1898-9).

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BIRTHS.

On June 24th, 1905, at South Collingham, Newark, to Edgar and Evelina Swallow, a daughter, Evelina Mabel.

On December 10th, 1905, to Francis Thomas and Eliza Clarke (Eliza Dyson, Lincoln, 1893-4), a son, Frank.

On May 1st, at Lindum Villa, Bloemfontein, South Africa, to Bertram and Edith Williams (Edith Newton, Lincoln, 1899-1900), a daughter, Constance May Smyth.

DEATH.

On March 28th, 1906 (her birthday), at Ashow, Upper Warlingham, Surrey, Priscilla (Priscie Johnson, Lincoln, 1898-99), wife of A. F. Watkins, aged 28.

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RE-APPOINTMENTS.

- Miss Ethel Morris, Stamford Park Church School, Hale.
 Miss Helen Marden, Chipping Norton Infants'. Head.
 Miss Rose Mawer, West Riding Council, Denaby Main.
 Miss Beatrice Boulton, St. George's Infants', Sheffield. Head.
 Miss Emma Wilkinson, St. James', Collyhurst, Manchester.
 Miss Florence Howard, Blackfriars Road Infants', Salford.
 Head.
 Miss Annie Porter, St. Matthew's, Rugby Infants'. Head.
 Miss Louisa Gossling, St. Peter and St. Pauls Infants',
 Rishton. Head.
 Miss Ida Hartley, National Infants' School, Colne. Head.
 Miss Sarah Calver, Lea Road Girls' School, Gainsborough.
 Head.

The following parchments have been received June 1905 to June 1906 :—

Celia Smith	Gwendoline Clapp	Edith Laver
Frances Johnson	Lucy Hartley	Sarah Kenworthy
Emily Wood	Violet Brown	Bertha Bannister
Mary Holmes	Maude Collitt	Florence Davies
Mary Rawcliffe	Elsie Penzer	Eleanor Iyes
Rose Wade	Ethel Dent	Ethel Ward
Mabel Fountain	Frederica Clissold	Elsie Wilkinson
Christina Dalgleish	Ethel Maguire	Eva Waller
Eveline Best	Matilda Wood	Maude Weaver
Ethel Gibbs	Alethea Durant	Edith Halliday
Edith Wood	Margaret Arscott	Kate Richardson
Hilda Oliver	Margaret Walker	Rachel Rawnsley
Mabel Hamm	Edith Sheckell	Mary Hoole
Margaret Wood	Emily Brown	Christine Skinner
Ruth Wheatcroft	Florence Tipping	Alice Bean
Ethel Cuckson	Alice Muddimer	Mary Hawthorn (ac-
Charlotte Fenwick	Edith Morris	cidentally omitted from last list)

CONFERENCE RE-UNION.

The Seventh Conference Union of Lincoln Students was held on Tuesday, April 17th, at King's Restaurant, Scarborough, by the considerate arrangement of Miss Selvage. Twenty-two former Lincoln students were present, fifteen of whom were in residence under the late Canon Nelson, and although the writer refrains from the drastic measure of affixing (as Miss Selvage dared to do

in the Reception Room) *dates* to names, it is pleasant to know that the first student admitted (1862-3) attended, and that there were representatives of 63-64, 67-68, 69-70, through the seventies, eighties, nineties, down to 1902-3. Many had changed name and state since Lincoln days; none had altered in love for the College, where those happy days were spent. All were anxious to hear of past and present governesses and tutors, all reminiscent, all full of the belief that Lincoln altered, changed, enlarged, stands in the hearts of its students "where it stood," and of faith in its still more useful future. Tea and talk (*much* talk) and time passed rapidly; everyone felt that not half had been asked or told. Miss Dix, moving a vote of thanks to Miss Selvage, hoped and believed that the spirit of the old Lincoln was fully alive in the students of to-day, that the desire to be something more than mere instructors still dominated Lincoln minds, and that the traditions of the past would be nobly maintained. Mrs. Stansfield seconding, referred in feeling terms to the debt many owed to the late principal, and wished success to Canon Rowe and the present régime. Miss Selvage replying, said many pleasant things, and read a letter from Mrs. Hemsley (who was visiting Mrs. Hardy), to whom and to Miss Elwell fully signed cards were posted. To the writer came an unusual incident, for she met the first Lincoln student (J. E. Whittaker), who had charge of the country school to which years later she succeeded, and the "Lincoln" wife (A. E. Whitworth), of the master who preceded Miss Whitaker.

There were present Mesdames Goodyear (M. B. Clarkson); Edwards (E. Lowndes); Hodges (J. Banks); Hutchinson (A. E. Whitworth); Shelton (S. Thorpe); Allison (J. E. Whittaker); Stansfield (L. M. Oliver); Parker (E. Beecroft); Richardson (C. A. Smith); and the Misses Greaves, Selvage, Dix, Conway, Dyson, Wells, C. A. Withers, A. Taylor, Hibbett, G. Walker, A. Holroyd, G. E. Holroyd, and E. G. Botterill, with Misses Withers, Burdett, and Gray, as visitors.

Miss Selvage has for domestic reasons resigned from the Executive, but she still represents the N. Midland District (as the writer does the S. Midland), on the Central Council of the Benevolent and Orphan Fund, and so is enabled to carry on her more than useful work.

It only remains to add that at Oxford all former Lincoln students will be gladly welcomed to Re-union there, and though a new locality will bring a somewhat changed *personnel*, it is hoped that the number present may be increased, and the function even more delightful.

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S. DIX.

Miss Jessie Drake has completed the LL.A. examination of St. Andrews, in which she has taken honours in Geography, and passed in French, German, Astronomy, Education, Logic and Metaphysics.

Miss Florence Howard and Miss Ethel Fox have both passed the Froebel examination.

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Mrs. Logsdail (Elsie Robb) came home from India for rest and change in the spring, and Miss Jane Martin, who has been at work for five years in connection with the Grahamstown Mission, is also in England.

Miss Phoebe Bury sailed on October 17th in the "City of Bombay," for India, where she will work in the S.P.G. Zenana Mission at Lahore. Farewell services were held on October 9th, at St. Peter's, Eaton Square.

The following extract from a letter from Miss Grace Harlock, who is working in St. Matthew's College, at Keiskama Hok, will be of interest:—

"Some day I shall wend my way to Lincoln, but not just yet. It seems right at present, I am glad to say, to go on working here. I find the work just fascinating. My present class consists of twenty-six men and women, who go in for their difficult written examination at Christmas. Although they may know their work, they find great difficulty in expressing themselves in good English.

"This year is rich in encouragements for us. Last Thursday, His Excellency the Governor, visited our Mission, and went over every department, especially asking to go into the boys' and girls' dormitories, and he expressed great pleasure and satisfaction, and the beauty of it all was that we were in our ordinary working attire. The only extra was that all the students wore red, white, and blue favours, and we turned out to give him a 'lasting,' as it is called. We lined the road, cheered, sang 'God save the King,' really beautifully, and listened very attentively to the Governor's short speech to our boys and girls, which was interpreted into Kaffir for them. All the same, it was a very disappointing day to many of the dear old 'nigs-nigs,' for the Governor 'only looked like a man,' they say. They say he should have worn gold. Sir Hely seemed a most kindly man, and I hope he will be more interested in us now he has seen us. One dear old native woman from an out station donned a whole new costume for his visit. She would not be satisfied with a mere tri-colour favour. She had a blue dress with white braid trimming, and a large red twill apron. The day of his arrival was one of unprecedented dust-storm. Owing to the dust, the appearance of the sun was most weird, and a huge sun-spot was clearly visible to the naked eye. Through the Governor's large telescope, the spot appeared to be like the legs of a pair of compasses. The natives all connected the dust-storm and sun-spot with the coming of the 'great white man.'

The weather has been unusually varied of late. Last Sunday the temperature was 48° Fah., yet only the previous Thursday it

had been bitterly cold, and snow on nearly all the mountains around. But I really think beautiful spring is here at last, and on November 12th we want specially fine weather, for our Bishop comes to open the new Training School, which is sadly wanted, for we are overcrowded at present. My very kind regards, please, to Canon Rowe. My love to any Lincolnians who remember me. Love to you from yours affectionately, GRACE HARLOCK.

The Sheffield "Lincoln Students' Club" were invited by Canon Rowe to a garden party at the College on June 24th. The weather was all that could be desired, and a very happy afternoon was spent, tea being served under the trees on the Principal's lawn. The following visitors were present:—Mrs. Wing. Mr. and Mrs. Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Marriott, the Misses Alice Spencer, Ellen Wilson, Rose Dyson, Sarah Dawes, Edith Dawes, May Hulse, Edith Barker, Mary Bannister, Edith Laver, Gertrude Goulding, Edith Wood, Florence Harrand, Christine Skinner, Mary Arscott Margaret Wood, Matilda Wood, Lottie Fenwick, Connie Penzer.

We also had the pleasure of welcoming Miss Marian Stanfield and Miss Annie Taylor, from Wigan.

PAST STUDENTS' ADDRESSES. 1903-5.

<i>Name.</i>	<i>Address.</i>
Elizabeth Bailey,	Newton Green, Sudbury, Suffolk.
Helena Bott,	51 Clarence Road, Derby.
Ethel Brickell,	1 Amwell Terrace, London Road, Ware.
Elizabeth Bunting,	Osborne House, South Street, Crowborough, Sussex.
Elizabeth Burge,	5 Hertford Street, Cambridge.
Ada Clarke,	315 Albert Road, Aston, Birmingham.
Elizabeth Comer,	109 Cemetery Road, Beeston Hill, Leeds.
Florence Dawe,	St. John's Wood Institute, 46 Wellington Road, London, N.W.
Bertha Dickens,	110 Durham Road, Hull.
Ethel Drury,	95 St. Mary's Road, Wheatley, Doncaster.
Ethel Fox,	130 Weaste Lane, Weaste, Manchester.
Ida Gibbon,	Oak Dene, Bolton Road, Irlam o' th' Heights, Manchester
Lilian Gibbs,	York Lodge, 24 York Road, Ilford, Essex.
May Gibson,	24 Alexandra Road, Grimsby.
Dorothy Gibson,	66 Bedford Street, Darlington.
Lily Gouldthorpe,	North End, Goxhill, near Hull.
Jennie Greenep,	11 Tylney Road, Sheffield.
Ida Hartley,	119 Albert Road, Colne, Lancashire.

- Margaret Harvey, 11 Colegrave Street, Lincoln.
 Lilian Henschcliffe, Richmond House, Balmoral Road, Winhill
 Burton-on-Trent.
 Ethel Heslop, 51 Broxholme Avenue, Doncaster.
 Eva Hinton, 491 Wandsworth Road, Clapham, London.
 Nellie Hornsby, 15 Rendel Street, North Kensington, London,
 Mabel Househam, 22 Regent Street, Hull.
 Gertrude Hurst, Ivy Cottage, Brandesburton, Hull.
 Jessie Jones, 40 Whitbread Road, Brockley, London, S.E.
 Margaret Jones, 52 Palmerston Road, Bowes Park, London.
 Charlotte Langford, The Chestnuts, Mapperley Hill, Nottingham.
 Jessie Linnell, Birchdene, St. Patrick's Road, Coventry.
 Laura Mann, 54 Banstead Terrace, Roundhay Road, Leeds.
 Rose Mawer, 23 Tickhill Villas, Denaby Main, near Rotherham.
 Beatrice Mortlock, 43 Beachall Avenue, Southall, Middlesex.
 Mabel Noble, 498 Staniforth Road, Sheffield.
 Violet Nuttall, 211 Church Street, Eccles, Manchester.
 Connie Penzer, Abbey Villa, Florence Road, Woodseats, Sheffield.
 Elizabeth Polwarth, 13 Hastings Street, Cramlington, Newcastle.
 Madeline Reader, c/o Mrs. Maw, Plum Street, Norton, Malton.
 Lily Richardson, 26 Derby Grove, Nottingham.
 Isabel Rigby, c/o Mrs. Watts, 39 Newland, Lincoln.
 Lilian Rosson, 24 Chestnut Road, Kingston-on-Thames
 Hilda Seymour, 611 Attercliffe Road, Sheffield.
 Louise Shirley, Astley, Nuneaton.
 Gertrude Sivil, 12 Rutland Park, Perry Hill, Catford, S.E.
 Maud Stimson, 12 Rutland Park, Perry Hill, Catford, S.E.
 Jessie Stringer, 6 Richmond Road, Lincoln.
 Erica Stuart, c/o Mrs. Redfern, Overseale Cottage, Saxon Street,
 Lincoln.
 Lucy Thurlby, 109 Cemetery Road, Beeston Hill, Leeds.
 Edith Tomlinson, 87 Regent Street, Oxford.
 Dorothy Walker, 31 Delph Mount, Woodhouse, Leeds.
 Gertrude West, 33 Henry Street, Bolton
 Louisa White, School, Aubourn, Lincolnshire.
 Sarah Winnall, 54 Aswell Stree Louth.

 THE RE-UNION, 1906.

“Should auld acquaintance be forgot
 And never brought to mind?”

THERE seems little doubt from the rest of the poem, that Burns answered his own question in a decided negative, but whatever may have been the opinion of the rest of the world, these two lines certainly furnished the keynote of last Whitsuntide's gathering. It was with the intention of taking up the threads of “Auld acquaintance” that we stepped from the train at Lincoln,

and if the thoroughness with which we carried out this most commendable occupation was in any degree proportionate to the amount of pleasure it afforded, all students past and present may look back upon the work of those days as "something attempted, something done." However there was little time for either resolutions or reminiscences, for scarcely had we set foot in the city, when we were seized upon by waiting friends and borne off to rooms. At least that was ultimately our destination, but so many stoppages were there, that we forgot that we were bound for any place in particular. Oh! how fast we lived in those three days! how hard we tried to crowd into those few hours all the recollections of two years. A bow and a smile for one, a shake of the hand for another, were just as expressive as a more rapturous greeting bestowed upon a noisy third. Each seemed to understand every other, and to know exactly how much was meant, no matter how much was said or left unsaid.

These desultory greetings continued more or less all day, but the first event of the reunion was the reception in the Common Room in the evening. Here Canon Rowe, Miss Elwell, and the governesses accorded a hearty welcome to each returned student. Now of a truth we were "Old Students," and this was our installation festival. How familiar it all seemed! Voices we had not heard for months, babbled on in the same free, entertaining style. Coming unexpectedly, we are startled to hear a celebrated laugh, but it is unnecessary to turn to identify the joyful possessor. We have heard it before. After awhile we disperse to various parts of the house. As is usual at Whitsuntide, a scent of greenery pervades the whole place, and recalls the time when we were first years, and learned what "The Re-union" was. Each year the juniors seem to find some novel mode of decoration, and this time the abundance of material, and the taste displayed in its arrangement, testified that no time, pains, or skill had been spared.

Before we had half finished our tour of inspection, the bell—one only is necessary—summons us to the lecture hall. We know what to expect, Princess Zara and Prince Florizel are not entire strangers, in fact we have already something more than a bowing acquaintance with them, so we prepare to greet them in the same spirit as we welcome everything else—as old friends. Once more we see the sceptical old king consigned to the kitchens with his would-be son-in-law, while the same baleful influence converts the gentle Princess Zara into a shrewish, tyrannical termagant. However the butterfly fairies form an effective antidote, and it all comes right in the end, when king, prince, and princess, credulous and chastened, are restored to their proper sphere. Words here would sound too feeble a praise, after the applause offered by the appreciative visitors. Having seen our descendants safely installed in the dining room we set forth with our contemporaries and antecedents to rooms again, not, however

with regretful leave-takings, for there are still two more whole days remaining for us.

After Early Celebration, Sunday morning finds many students, past and present, at the morning services. Such a treat as cathedral service cannot be missed by those whose opportunities of enjoying it are few and far between. Lincoln summer days will always have a particular association to some of us, and Whit-Sunday morning gave promise of a day which should take a very high place among other well-remembered summer days. No sooner was dinner over than old students, anxious to make the most of the present, wended their way up to College. Here they dispersed in all directions, but a goodly number gravitated towards the "rec." What a host of reminiscences the rec. alone gave food for, from hasty minutes snatched between breakfast and chapel, to quiet peaceful walks after supper. One student declared she never recalled it without guiltily wondering if the first bell had gone. Five o'clock sees us all seated in the lecture hall. There is no doubt that it is the lecture hall, because one could not get anywhere else by going in that direction, and besides, in spite of the first year's endeavours, they cannot erase all the old landmarks. Still the old room certainly assumed its holiday attire with great facility. Is it necessary to say that tea was accompanied by talk? One ex-student so far forget herself as to receive a reprimand from her late dormitory governess. Let us hope that this was a solitary case. After tea came another stroll till chapel time, and now, indeed, were we each to take a part in *the* function of the re-union. As we enter chapel, the air of festivity takes upon itself a more subdued tone, and memory begins to play us strange tricks. Incidents she had stowed away in her innermost recesses, and which we thought were forgotten, are now brought again to light in startling vividness. One after another they are raised, running riot through the brains, until with an effort we realize that service is beginning, that these are recollections only, and that we are indeed "Old Students," but although we are only birds of passage, this is truly, and always will be, our summer land. Do we ever sing the Psalms with such heartiness anywhere else as in chapel? Certainly now the service lacks nothing of whole-heartedness. But it is no mere service of joy, for as we pray for those who are afflicted in mind, body, or estate, how the dear absent faces develop before our eyes. Then the re-union sermon, the words of help and encouragement, tend to heighten and sanctify our festival; and everything, the friendly faces, the well-known voices, the familiar surroundings, all link past and present together, weaving them into one perfect whole. A few moments later we are viewing the sunset in the garden, and with its setting we leave for the night.

Whit-Monday, a day eagerly looked for by thousands, comes at last. After Chapel the first item is the cricket match between

students past and present. Old students show that however little practice they may have had, their College training still stands them in good stead, and in spite of a spurt put on by present students towards the end, their ancestors are victorious. The afternoon is spent in a variety of ways, but after about six o'clock everybody is busy preparing for the final party. Such a gathering it is when all are at length arrived. In due time we proceed to the first year class-room, transformed for the time being into a tastefully-decorated supper-room. After grace has been said, we begin to do justice to a splendid supper. The first years form an "overflow" gathering in an adjoining room, and seemed to enjoy themselves in right royal fashion. Supper ended, the next item is the speeches, or I should say the speech, for after once more uttering his most cordial welcome, Canon Rowe calls in vain upon Miss Elwell, who merely rises to propose an adjournment. Very little is ever needed to draw applause for Miss Elwell, and on this occasion, students past and present, show that they can vie with the most enthusiastic schoolboys. A general move is now made towards the ballroom, alias the dining-room, with its neighbour, the common-room, and for a few hours, to judge from the happy faces, everybody thoroughly enjoys herself. All too soon comes the end, and the huge ring is formed, and hand clasping hand we raise once again a memorial to that Scot whose humanity draws together the hearts of all people, but most of all those who meet together for the sake of "auld lang syne." The last goodbyes said, and the re-union is over. We leave full of regrets, it may be, but refreshed for another year, and with memories to last for many a long day, and doubtless in some form or other many a one whispers in her heart of hearts,

"Lord keep my memory green."

BERTHA DICKENS, 1904-5.

The following old students were present:—

- 1866. Mrs. Collitt (Margaret Blair), Mrs. Stanniland (Sarah Ann Lake).
- 1868. Mrs. Hemsley (Rebecca Haynes).
- 1870. Mrs. Hutchinson (Annie E. Whitworth).
- 1871. Mrs. Howe (Alice Kent).
- 1872. Miss Betsey Parratt.
- 1875. Miss Selina Goodwin, Mrs. Milner (Fanny Burton),
Mrs. Williams (Elizabeth Satchell).
- 1876. Mrs. West (Mary Briars).
- 1877. Miss Hannah Bell, Mrs. Harrison (Eleanor Ives).
- 1878. Miss Lucy Humphreys.
- 1881. Mrs. Holden (Ann Hague), Miss Margaret Parratt.
- 1882. Miss Jessie Bourne.
- 1883. Miss Ellen Wilson.
- 1888. Miss Rosa Preston.

1890. Miss Ada Pepperdine.
 1892. Miss Kathleen Huddleston.
 1893. Misses Gertrude Radford, Alice Greening.
 1896. Misses Mary Crowther, Mary Wileman.
 1897. Misses Jemima Mountford, Minnie Sells.
 1898. Miss Jane Eggleston.
 1899. Miss Annie Harrison.
 1900. Miss Georgina Walker.
 1901. Misses Annie Bugg, Margaret Cooper, Elsie Piper.
 1902. Misses Edith Barker, Lily Hacker, Annie Porter, Ethel Radford, Alice Smith.
 1903. Misses Edith Berry, Margaret Clarke, Mary Croasdale, Ada Doodson, Amelia Gascoigne, Amy Oakes, Ethel Ogden.
 1904. Misses Margaret Arscott, Mary Antcliffe, Eveline Best, Emily Brown, Violet Brown, Frederica Clissold, Maud Collitt, Florence Davies, Lilian Dickinson, Alethea Durant, Charlotte Fenwick, Mabel Fountain, Ethel Gibbs, Mary Hoole, Edith Laver, Sarah Kenworthy, Ethel Maguire, Hilda Oliver, Elsie Penzer, Kate Richardson, Edith Sheckell, Gertrude Smith, Theodora Trotter, Rose Wade, Eva Waller, Maud Weaver, Ruth Wheatcroft, Elsie Wilkinson, Constance Williams, Emily Wood.
 1905. Misses Helena Bott, Mary Elizabeth Bunting, Ada Clarke, Bertha Dickens, Ethel Drury, Ethel Fox, Ida Gibbon, Lilian Gibbs, May Gibson, Lily Gouldthorpe, Jennie Greenep, Ida Hartley, Lilian Henchcliffe, Ethel Heslop, Eva Hinton, Gertrude Hurst, Jessie Jones, Margaret Jones, Jessie Linnell, Laura Mann, Rose Mawer, Beatrice Mortlock, Violet Nuttall, Connie Penzer, Lily Richardson, Isabel Rigby, Louise Shirley, Gertrude Sivil, Maud Stimson, Jessie Stringer, Erica Stuart, Edith Tomlinson, Dorothy Walker, Gertrude West, Louisa White, Sarah Winnall.

CELEBRATION OF "EMPIRE DAY," 1906, BY
 SHEFFIELD CHILDREN.

For weeks previous to the 24th of May, the teachers and children of Sheffield had been making extensive preparations for carrying out the proposed scheme for a fit "Empire Day Celebration." The pageant was designed to give the children and the people assembled to witness it, an opportunity of seeing, what it is more than likely none of them had seen before, *i.e.*, the whole of His Majesty's Dominions, vast and scattered as they are, for once brought together and placed within the limited space of an

"English County Cricket Field." Some may say:—"We quite recognize that this is a great scientific age, which has been productive of improvements of every conceivable kind, none perhaps more wonderful than those concerned in "Modes of Locomotion," but to transport from its wide and scattered boundaries the different parts of 'The greatest Empire the world has ever known,' and then place it within a cricket field, is surely beyond the limits of even science." Was it done by magic? Perhaps it was, for certainly when it was done, it looked as though nothing short of a fairy's wand could possibly have produced anything so entrancingly beautiful as "Sheffield's representation of Greater Britain," upon that sunlit field.

In order to try to explain really how this was done, it will perhaps be well to describe the day's events in the order of their sequence:—

The attention of all was first called for by a "Grand Fanfare of Trumpets," and scarcely was this ended when a military band struck up a lively air and proceeded to march round the ground, followed by quite a regiment of boys wearing red caps and jerseys, and whose duty it was to act as "Markers," *i.e.*, to mark the route along which each part of "The Empire" was to pass to its allotted position on the ground. How proudly these young warriors bore themselves! Never perhaps did trained regulars march better, or split up into companies and then into units and take up their respective positions better than did these small boys. There was then another "Fanfare of Trumpets," and over an embankment swept another regiment of boys, some again in red, but this time far more in white. They marched and then took up position in a solid rectangular mass in one corner of the field. For a second it looked a hopeless mass of red and white, but at some invisible signal, some boys took a short step to the right, while others stepped to the left, and lo! as if by magic the boys stood a "Living Representation" of the red Cross of St. George upon a white background. Another regiment of boys now streamed from the same source as their comrades of St. George. This time the majority of them wore blue, and some were in white. They took up position not far from the "Cross of St. George," and soon revealed to the astonished spectators, "The white X shaped Cross of St. Andrew upon a back-ground of blue. In like manner another stream of boys formed the "Flag of St. Patrick," a red X upon a snowy background. These crosses stood almost side by side along the top portion of the rectangular green, and were each severally made up of 840 boys. The "Union Jack" followed them. Once more over the same embankment rolled boys and boys. There were this time as many as 3,360 of them. Some were in red, others in white, and others in blue. They marched this way, and that way, and others yet another and another way, and finally formed themselves into a "Real Living Union Jack,"

and surely never was Eliza Cook's pretty little poem more applicable than on this occasion, for this "Jack" certainly seemed—

"The fairest unfurl'd o'er the land or the wave."

By this time, there were about 6,000 boys assembled upon the green, and from those same 6,000 throats soon came a very enthusiastic and tuneful rendering of the old patriotic song, "The Red, White, and Blue." Following this singing was massed drill by the boys, who each carried a wand with a small pennant attached at either end the whole thing being of the same colour as his clothing. To attempt anything like a description of those human flags as they swayed now this way, and now that, to the strains of music, would be worse than hopeless, suffice it to say that there was "A perfect poetry of motion."

Wonderful and beautiful, however, as the boys' display was, yet it paled somewhat before the grandeur of the girls' display which followed it. This display consisted of a number of tableaux, each one portraying some particular section of His Majesty's Empire. For harmony and richness of colour, and beauty of design, it would be impossible to beat them. No single section outshone another. "'Twas beauty here, 'twas beauty there, 'twas beauty everywhere."

Canada's representation came first, and what a big group it was, for in it nothing seemed to have been forgotten. The girls generally were dressed in white with pretty floral decorations. Some of the bigger girls carried beautifully-designed bannerettes alternating in colour between soft shades of green and yellow, and suspended from which were graceful garlands of rosettes carried by smaller girls. These bannerettes bore such names as Cabot, Cartier, Gilbert, Wolfe, &c., names all closely associated with Canadian history. The physical features of the Dominion were represented by "Four Fair Queens." First came the "Queen of the Plains" and her attendants decked in corn and brilliant red poppies. Following her was the "Queen of the Forests," a pretty girl in green with her attendants decked very tastefully in pretty green leaves and bearing strings of huge fir cones. Afterwards came the "Queen of Waters," with her attendant lakes and rivers; and finally came the "Queen of the Snows," with her maidens all of whom were completely covered with snow. Girls bearing the national emblem followed. It was not a single maple leaf either, but something much nearer approaching a forest of maple, in all the alluring tints of its autumn glory. Pretty scenes descriptive of national productions and occupations followed. There were pretty milkmaids with buckets and stools, blue-jersied fishermen, sun-burnt cowboys, lumbermen, hunters, and fierce-looking Red Indians. There were girls from Manitoba laden with wheat, and boys from Newfoundland bearing over their shoulders huge cod-fish. Finally came "Canada" herself dressed as

"Ceres," attended by fruit maidens, flower maidens, and maidens bearing corn. She was drawn along by cowboys upon a beautiful car of white and gold, and looked quite the young goddess she was intended to represent.

Canada's procession was very imposing, and what was true of it was equally true of all the other Colonies. India followed it, and was truly gorgeous in its Oriental splendour, the colour scheme here being gold and red. Bannerettes and festoons were again gracefully carried. In fact, without exception, the children carried some brilliant design, and were all in typical Eastern dress. Bringing up the rear of the procession was a princess in real Hindu dress, every detail of which was perfect. She was ablaze with diamonds, and walked beneath a gorgeous canopy which was supported by Hindu maidens in white. Africa's procession followed, the colours now changing to mauve and green. The colony's productions were particularly well represented. Girls came along bearing hides, others long ostrich feathers, copper, gold, and diamonds, to say nothing of trifles such as baskets of the most luscious fruits. Next came Australasia, the predominating colours in the decorations this time being yellow and blue. By this time the field presented a most brilliant spectacle, the colours all blending most harmoniously. The minor colonies followed next, each having its own particular colours, though always blending with those of the others.

Amongst the British Isles, Scotland had the foremost place, and was preceded by a couple of real Highland pipers. This procession was very Scotch in its very partial adherence to glengarries and tartans. For the first time no doubt, the majority saw "The Newhaven Fishwives" with their baskets and creels. Amongst others came Mary Queen of Scots and her four Marys, closely followed by Bonnie Prince Charlie and Flora MacDonald.

Ireland followed, and was quite the "Emerald Isle" with its profusion of shamrock and green festoons gracefully hanging wherever possible.

Next came little Cambria, and then his neighbour Albion, and though not large like most of her colonies, this latter was exceedingly pretty. There was no need to label it, for the national emblem played too important a part for any mistake to be made. There were thousands of roses, which hung in thick ropes from tasteful bannerettes, and in many instances the children were roped together in them. Nothing was forgotten in the portrayal of important little England. National sports and pastimes even had a very important place in the display, for there lies perhaps more than anywhere the key to the national character. Following Old England, and bringing up the rear of a procession which seemed too long to end, was "Britannia" herself. She was a tall, queenly-looking girl, and smilingly acknowledged the

homage and respect which was fittingly paid to her in the important position she had to fill. Jolly little sailor boys in white had the honour of drawing her car until she reached the dais, which occupied the central position in "The Empire" as it stood upon the field. No sooner was she seated, than the whole mass of children sang "Rule Britannia."

At this point, the sun which had been growing brighter and brighter for some time, simply flooded the field and made the different groups of children look like nothing less than huge bouquets of the choicest flowers. It was indeed wonderful, and almost awe-inspiring, and must have filled many with high and noble thoughts of thankfulness and devout wishes for the welfare of the glorious "British Empire" already so bountifully endowed with Heaven's choicest gifts.

Upon the hoisting from a pole of another Union Jack, all the children came to the salute, which they likewise did when Nelson's famous flag signal was hoisted. The singing of the National Anthem came next, followed by three cheers for the King, and then the procession re-formed and left the ground in the order of its entry.

The "Empire Day Celebrations" were over, leaving the impressions received by them to last probably as long as the minds of those whose privilege it was to witness them, and if the keeping of "Empire Day" will call for such expressions of loyalty as on this occasion, then the sooner its observance becomes general the better.

A LINCOLN STUDENT (JEMIMA MOUNTFORD.)

REMINISCENCES OF A TOWN PARISH.

ABOUT twenty years ago, I was offered the vicarage of New Brentford, and as I was then wishing to give up school work, I went and saw the church and the town, and accepted the offer, without, I must confess, at all realising what it meant. In the first place, the vicarage was in such a bad state that it was necessary to rebuild it—it stood near the church, right in the town street, the drawing-room looking on the street, and next to it was a large old house with a fine gable and a beautifully-carved barge-board lining the inner sides of the gable. This house had been the residence of Sir William Noyes, who advised Charles I. to put on the Ship-money tax, and the vicarage looked even older than it. Sad to say, the house of Sir William Noyes, as well as the vicarage had to be taken down to make room for a new vicarage, and when the former was taken down, behind a large, beautifully-carved overmantel of the age of James I. was found, another large mantelpiece of carved stone, and on the plastered wall of the room was discovered a full-length figure painted on it which most unfortunately fell to pieces. When the vicarage was

taken down, no less than nine skeletons were found at various depths underneath the drawing-room floor, the lower ones being evidently of a long past age, possible pre-historic. The church itself had a Romanesque nave, with windows usually called "church-warden gothic" in style of architecture, but the tower in its lower part might well have formed part of the church which had been built in the 12th century, the upper part being somewhat later. The interior was in a deplorable state of dirty whitewash, and on the walls could be seen the holes where the supports of the galleries had been driven in, just patched up with plaster when the galleries were removed.

The altar was a small table, with two huge crimson-coloured cushions, one at each end, nearly meeting in the middle; the altar cloth was also of crimson velvet with an oval worked on it in gold cord, with I.H.S. and 1779 A.D. Underneath, parts of it were in holes, and the oval had been evidently painted over with a little gold paint, to take the worn, shabby appearance off it.

The schools were in different parts of the town, the girls and infants at the east end, and the boys at the west end. These also were little better than relics of a former age, the girls' schools consisting of two cottages run together, by taking down the middle wall of partition, and the boys' school being a fine large room, but lying on such low ground close to the river, that it was necessary to have a big hole underneath the floor to get rid of the water when the ground around it was flooded.

The place took its name from the ford over the Brent, which river runs through it and into the Thames near one end of the parish. When Julius Cæsar led his army across the Thames, it was by a ford near the mouth of the Brent where it enters the Thames. Remains of the old stakes or piles driven into the bed of the Thames to guide and help the Roman soldiers, have been found in our own day; but the soldiers were obliged to make another ford higher up the river, traces of which still remain, and this in little later times became known as the New Brentford, giving its name to the town which grew up around it. Later still, a town grew up round the Old Brentford, and so it had come about that the township of New Brentford is considerably older than that of Old Brentford. These two townships join one another, and connect Kew lying at the east end, with Isleworth lying at the west end; together they formed the ancient capital of Middlesex, and the citizens consider London as one of the suburbs of their ancient town. New Brentford was a place of some importance in times much later than the Romans; in the muniment chest in the church are copies of two grants made to the burgesses by Richard II., and one by Edward III., and in the parish registers, which go back to 1575, occur the entries of the burial of two Royalist officers and a number of soldiers who fell in the battle of Brentford Bridge, when the Royalists drove back

Cromwell's troops in their march on London, and page after page is full of the deaths of those who died in the plague of 1665. In the old account books mention is made of monies paid for certain town sports, one of which was that of the purchase of a cow, which had its tail greased and was then let loose in the street, and the maiden who caught hold of the tail and hung on to it became the owner of it.

The parish is all gathered into a comparatively small space, of a rough triangular shape, two sides being bounded by the river Brent, and the base being formed of the western end of Old Brentford. One long narrow street runs through it from east to west, with barely room in some parts for two wagons to pass one another. From this narrow street run off on the north and south sides, numbers of alleys and old inn yards, paved with cobbles, and a gutter running down the middle. These alleys on the south side run down to the river, and the cottages are built on such low ground that six of them in one alley were flooded up to the bars of the grates of the sitting rooms eleven times in one winter, while I was there, and these floods drove back the water in the sewers so that it all came into the rooms. In the yards the houses along the borders were built back to back with other houses, a number of them having but two rooms, one downstairs and one upstairs, and a sort of back kitchen in two of them. I found that three separate families of fourteen people of various ages were living in each. In many of the cottages there were great holes in the staircases, and as these staircases were very dark, one had to be most careful in going up and down. In one of these yards a very old couple lived, and their two rooms abutted on the river, so that whenever there was a flood the water rose part of the way up the outside wall of the lower room in which they lived day and night, as they could not get up and down stairs. On going down to that yard one day, I heard a great noise in a house near the entrance, and looking in, I saw men and women, Irish people, celebrating a wake, with the dead body in the house, and they more than half drunk dancing with joined hands round the table. Many and many a very sad sight did I see in those yards, and it is almost beyond belief that there could be such goings on in the end of the nineteenth century, within seven miles of the Marble Arch in London.

The means by which the poor were helped were by giving them tickets for meat, or bread, or groceries, and these were given so indiscriminately that I found that one old Irishman got eleven meat tickets, each for a pound and a half of meat, in one week. I then persuaded my people to send their tickets to me, and also any people who applied to them for help, and so I stopped his little amusement, but even then I was taken in, so sharp and cunning were many of the people. Late one wet evening a woman came to me in great trouble saying that her husband had deserted her and been away

three or four days and she had had nothing to eat. She was crying bitterly, so I gave her an order for meat and bread and groceries. After she had been gone some considerable time, some two or three hours, I thought I would go and see for myself. When I got there, through the windows I saw a blaze of light, so I opened the door, and there she and her husband were sitting down to a comfortable tea of mutton chops, &c., by the side of a large fire. But there were also many tales of distress, genuine enough. One sharp winter evening I was uneasy about one of my people, a woman with a young family, and went to see if she had any firing. On going in I found a small fire, and then learned that as her little boy had chilblains, and could not go to school, she had pawned his shoes for fourpence, and had bought a quarter of a hundredweight of coal, and had shared it with a poor neighbour. Many such things occurred during the four years I was there, and many of them had to pawn their furniture in the winter, and get it back if they could in the spring. There were 1,200 poor, many of them very poor people, out of a population of just over 2,000, and the rest were most of them small shopkeepers, with a considerable number of second-hand shops, a few larger shops, and some few people in a higher position. These latter were a very great help to me in many ways, for there was a great deal to be done both in the church and in the parish, and far too much for one unaided clergyman with an income of about £200 a year, more or less as times were good or bad. However, those four years spent there have left very pleasant memories in spite of many sad sights, for I had two such excellent churchwardens, always ready to help on good work, and a large number of district visitors, real workers, and the people themselves gave their aid so willingly. Soon after I went, a committee of six of the leading tradesmen, at my invitation, came to consult with me as to what should be done, and by their help the church was thoroughly cleaned and decorated, the choir of boys were decently dressed in cassocks and surplices, the services were increased and made much more hearty, confirmations were held (there had not been one in the church within the memory of the oldest inhabitant), the children rejoiced in having their own services, a parish room was built, and the girls' and infants' schools were rebuilt. In all this the people took a most willing part, indeed it was their work, for it could not possibly have been done, without leaving a large debt, had it not been for their hearty co-operation.

One would like to have spoken of the boat people, a great feature of the place, (one winter, 1890, eighty of these boats, with their households in them, were frozen up for ten weeks on the river, and food and coals had to be found for them, and corn and hay for their horses), and of the Cottage Hospital with district nurses, started at that time, and the big London dock strikes, and much else, but enough and more than enough I fear has been said already.

A.W.R.

SERMON PREACHED IN THE COLLEGE CHAPEL
BY THE LORD BISHOP OF LINCOLN.

1 *Corinthians* xiii. 8.

“CHARITY NEVER FAILETH.”

You know that the word *charity*, as it stands in our Authorized Version in this most beautiful chapter of St. Paul's epistle, is not to be understood in the narrow modern use of the word which means chiefly *giving money*, but according to the truer rendering in the Revised Version, by the word *love* : so my text will be

“LOVE NEVER FAILETH.”

Love is the most enduring and most powerful power in the world. It must be so, for God is Love.

It is a great pleasure and privilege to be with you this evening in your chapel, especially when I think of the life that, please God, is before you, and the great work to which you are going. Bear with me then for a few minutes while I speak to you of one of the great opportunities to which I believe God is calling you.

The whole civilized world is waking up now to the need of knowledge in relation to national prosperity ; you are being called to work at a time when knowledge, secular knowledge, the knowledge of nature, of her treasures and her laws, is more widely valued than it ever has been before. The existence of the modern Universities which have sprung up, and are still springing up in the larger centres of industry, not only in London, but in Manchester, Leeds, Birmingham, Liverpool, Sheffield, and in other places, is a most important object-lesson, showing us how highly secular knowledge is valued. We hope that great good may come to our country through these new opportunities of obtaining the higher scientific knowledge. They will, we hope, help to keep our young people at least on a level with the rising generation in other countries ; they will, we may hope, enable us to send out a more intelligent body of emigrants to our own colonies.

And you, my dear friends, who are waiting and preparing here to be called to the Teacher's office, are to take your place and to have your share in this great national work, for the gradation of schools shows the elementary schools to be as one and the same ladder with the Universities ; the possibilities of secular knowledge are becoming manifold and open to all. All this does indeed rightly magnify your office, and should be a great stimulus to you in perfecting your own education.

But now I must point out to you a danger.

The tendency of this new zeal for knowledge is obviously utilitarian. The tendency of the new Universities is to impart money-making knowledge, rather than the training of the mind and the formation of character. This is a very serious matter.

What will be the future effect of the new Universities and other Institutions and schools for the study of nature and her laws, unless the minds and characters of the students are directed to the true happiness of man? How will the rich man of the future regard his fellow-men? and what is to happen to him after death? It is at this point that I am thankful to have this opportunity of speaking to you, and still more thankful that you are being trained for your future work in this College; where I know the true answer to my questions will be given to you.

The world has seen something of progress in science and art, and high intellectual philosophy and organized human power before this—in Egypt and Assyria, in Greece and Rome—and yet weighed in the balance of the Judgment of God, it was all found wanting. The wisdom of man failed to find out the true nature of God. They knew not God with any sufficiency of knowledge to enable them to realize the possibilities of their own human nature as God intended it to be—they were practically without God in the world. They were all gone out of the way, they had lost the true path of life, they were all dead. Then God in His unchanging love, when the fulness of time had come, sent forth His only-begotten Son into the world to take our nature upon Him, that in it He might show men the true nature of God, and the true pattern for man's own life. By His death upon the cross and resurrection to life again, by His ascension, and by the mission of the Holy Spirit, Christ has enabled man to find his true perfection and happiness in re-union with God and with His fellow-men. The Incarnation shows us how the true happiness of man is to be found, and gives us the power to attain to it.

It was to teach men this, and to convey to them the power that they needed, that Christ founded His Church, and gave to the first Apostles, and through them to us, the Ministry of the Word and Sacraments. The Church was to carry on Christ's work in the world—the Church was to be the Body of Christ, and individual men and women, boys and girls were to be members in particular; the members of the Church, the body of Christ, were to be the light of the world, the salt of the earth, the Life of Christ was to manifest itself in them. "Because I live," the Saviour said, "ye shall live also." "Yet not I," says St. Paul, "but Christ liveth in me." This is the true meaning and object of the Church. It was to gather all the world into one, and bring all mankind back again to God, in and through Christ; thus man would be restored again to God and to his fellow-man, and love would find her full course in communion with God, and in the communion of the Saints.

And now I come to the special point that I wanted to offer to you for your consideration. You can see what the Church was intended to be and to do. But alas, through the blinding and separating influences of sin, large portions of the world do not

know the name of Christ. There are *seven thousand millions* still in this darkness, and even those who call themselves Christians are, alas, separated one from another, and our unhappy divisions in England have made it impossible in some schools to teach the full doctrine of the Church—the formularies of our Church as such we may not teach.

What can we do? It is little good in most congregations to preach about the Church; our people have so lost the idea of it that they do not understand, and only a feeling of irritation is aroused. To a very large extent it is the fault of the Church, especially, I fear, the fault of the bishops and clergy who, in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries allowed the spiritual life of the Church to sink so low, that John Wesley came as a Godsend to rescue personal religion and to restore, as he said, the image of God in man. It is of little use with our poorer brethren to appeal to the argument from *History*. They cannot understand it, and the appeal to their own personal experience of the blessings which the Church as their mother has brought to them, would in many cases be most unreal. Their experience of the blessings of religion again and again has come to them through the Chapel rather than the Church. *There* they attended Sunday School, *there* they were given their Bible, *there* they experienced the first conviction of sin and felt the need of a Saviour's love, *there* they found most sympathy and social kindness.

What are we to do, then? are we to despair of the Church's influence? God forbid! Christ has promised to be with His Church to the end of the world, the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. She represents the eternal purpose of the love of God. Who made us, and not we ourselves—Who made us for Himself. The Church is the Bride of Christ, and His Love will not falter. "Love never faileth." What we have to do is to begin again at the beginning and to let the Life of Christ be manifested in our own lives; we must strive to be more Christlike Christians. We must pray that the mind of Christ may be manifested in us, and we must show His Presence by our own humility. A life spent in patient, loving self-devotion to the children in a village school is a witness for Christ. The ideal of the Church you must often keep to yourselves. You know wherein your great strength lies; you know that it is through your Baptism and Confirmation, and by regular reception of the Holy Communion, that is, by the ministry of the Word and Sacraments in the Church, that the Love of God has come to you; and so the Love of Christ constrains you to be patient and gentle and kind and loving to all others. The love of Christ in you will show itself in various ways, in your diligence in imparting secular knowledge, which brings so many worldly advantages, in your self-devoted efforts to keep the children bright and healthy by taking an interest in their games, above all by the tone and way in which you teach them about

God and about Christ. Christ in you, manifested by unflinching love, will catch the unconscious attention of the children, and draw them not only to yourselves but to *Him*, and this, please God, will spread on as the children taught by you teach their children the same, and the argument of experience will have been recovered, and they will know that through a Church teacher, and in the Church's ways, they have found the full blessings of religion.

All this, dear friends, is, I believe, what the Bible teaches us ; it is what the great Apostle St. Paul prayed for when he said, " For this cause I bow my knees to the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, that He would grant unto you according to the riches of His glory, to be strengthened with might by His Spirit in the inner man, that Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith, that ye being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all saints, what is the breadth and length and depth and height : and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God," so that there may be glory given unto Him in the Church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages. For that is the eternal plan and purpose of God, the plan of His unending love.

See what a great work God is preparing for you, to take your part in promoting this great prosperity and power of the nation, and to be fellow-workers with Him in building up the kingdom in which all peoples, nations, and languages shall serve Him, whose dominion is an everlasting dominion which shall not pass away, and whose kingdom shall not be destroyed—even the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

DRAMATIC HISTORY.

THE love of acting is strong in the heart of every child. Pictures, poems, stories are all reproduced in a more or less realistic fashion by even babies of three or four years of age. Later on, children like to try their hands at scenes from history, and undoubtedly by this means their interest in the subject becomes real and living, and they are able to really enter into the feelings of the men and women of whom they read. On this account First Year Students have for several years prepared a short play founded on some great historical event. The best of these plays have been taught to children in the various schools, by the students during their teaching practice, and have then been acted at the College, a prize being awarded on the vote of the Second Year Students to the most successful performance. The following is one of the plays written by a First Year Student of 1905 :—

THE TWELFTH-DAY QUEEN.

Dramatis Personæ.

DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND.

DUKE OF SUFFOLK (Father of Lady Jane).

LORD GUILDFORD DUDLEY (Husband of Lady Jane and Son
of Northumberland).

SIMON RENARD.

LADY JANE GREY.

ELIZABETH TILNEY, } (Gentlewomen waiting on
MISTRESS HELEN, } Lady Jane Grey).

ALDERMEN, SERVANT, LORDS OF THE COUNCIL.

Argument.—Northumberland, whose son has married Lady Jane Grey, persuades the young dying King Edward VI. to leave the crown to the Lady Jane Grey, a most beautiful, accomplished, gifted girl of sixteen. Northumberland, who is selfish, unprincipled, and above all ambitious, seeks only his own aggrandisement, and Jane is the tool by which he seeks to carry out his ambitious scheme. Two days after Edward's death, Northumberland announces the fact to the Lord Mayor of London and six Aldermen, and later to Lady Jane herself. Jane, when told that she is queen, weeps, and tries to persuade those around her to withhold the crown from her. *Scene II.* represents the announcement to Jane that she is queen; and *Scene III.* represents her deposition ten days later. Jane's father begs her to abdicate, but her husband who, like her own father Northumberland, is ambitious, tries to persuade her not to yield. Mary's troops are every hour gaining strength, and Jane determines to resign the throne. She is imprisoned in the Tower, Northumberland is executed almost immediately, and Dudley and Jane are executed some months later.

SCENE I.—GREENWICH. JULY 8th, 1533.

Northumberland—The King is dead! The pious Edward sleeps
That last long sleep of Death, and yet, 'tis strange,
A curious exultation fills my breast,
A thousand fancies unrestrained
Rush thro' my brain. Ambitious aims and hopes
Have found their consummation, and my dreams,
Of power and rule, of honour and renown
Are come to pass; for I, Northumberland,
Shall mould the course of England's destiny,
Her mighty sceptre wield when Lady Jane
Is queen of this fair land.

(*Enter*) *Servant*— My lord,
A company of gentlemen now await
Your Highness' pleasure.

Northumberland—Conduct them here ; [*exit servant.*] they are
the first to learn
Of this our King's decease.

[*Enter Lord Mayor of London and Aldermen.*]

Lord Mayor—Your Highness did command us to appear
Myself (Lord Mayor) and these six Aldermen,
Together with some men of London Town,
For, lo, 'tis whispered some momentous news
Shall thrill the English people ere this day
Has winged its flight to regions of the past.

Northumberland—My good Lord Mayor, a duty painful, sad
Is thrust upon me, for I must acquaint
Your lordship with some grievous heavy news.
Your King is dead ! King Edward's reign is o'er,
And England lacks her Sov'reign lord.

Lord Mayor—May peace rest on his soul ! His fair young life
Is nipp'd and withered in the bud, and yet
'Twas known he could not long survive

Northumberland—And now before you all I here proclaim
The Lady Jane successor to the throne,
For Mary and Elizabeth are barr'd
By Edward's Will, from royal rights and pow'r ;
Long live Queen Jane, long live our noble Queen !

Mayor & Akl.—Long live the Queen, long live our good Queen
Jane !

[*Exeunt all but Lord Mayor.*]

Lord Mayor—Poor victim of ambition, tool of men
Who stoop to use the child of innocence
For selfish aims, who scruple not to crush
The sweet and tender flow'ret, in their race
For wealth and power, for honours dearly bought.
Northumberland, thy vaunted power and pride
Shall be as dust 'ere many months have flown.

[*Exit.*]

SCENE II.—ZION HOUSE, GREENWICH.

Mistress Helen—Sweet lady, why thus sad and pensive now ?
Some burden seems to weigh upon your mind ;
Your eye is dim, some secret sorrow seems
To be about you.

Elizabeth Tilney—Dear Lady Jane,
O cast away unbidden thoughts which rise
In your young mind. Be light of heart and gay,
Gaze on yon sunlit lawns, forget all care
And sorrow.

Jane— My gentle friends
 Who loyally have served me since the day
 When I Northumberland's young son did wed,
 O list one moment to me, for I fear
 That some great thing will happen ere this day
 Has passed. The King they say sinks fast, and yet
 For two whole days no news has been receiv'd ;
 But look ! within the courtyard down below
 Methinks I see four riders, yes, O look !
 Northumberland my husband's father points
 Towards this window. Sweet Mistress Helen
 And you, Elizabeth, I fear they come ;
 So leave me now ; farewell, farewell
 To you.

[Enter Northumberland and three Lords.]

Northumberland— Madam, we come
 With heavy news from Edward's court. The King
 Our Sovereign Lord has passed away,
 His gracious Majesty's brief reign is o'er,
 The English nation mourns the loss of him
 Whose youthful piety and learning—rare
 In one so young—command respect of all,
 Both friends and foes.

Jane—O poor young King ! His life was fair,
 Tho' cares of state and strife of politics
 Beset his path on every hand, but now
 He rests in peace. Far happier had he been
 A simple subject free from cases of State,
 From all those irksome duties which devolve
 Upon a King. True, 'tis a noble thing
 To wear the crown and wield the sceptre, yet
 That crown weighs heavily on youthful heads.

First Lord (aside)—I fear the gentle maiden ne'er suspects
 The honours come upon her.

Second Lord— She's but a child,
 A noble girl withal, and yet, methinks,
 She ne'er desired to mount the throne.

Northumberland—And now some greater news I must divulge :
 By Edward's will he leaves the English crown
 To you and to your heirs ; all royal rights
 And powers are vested in your person. Hail !
 For you are Queen of England.

Jane— Queen of England !!
 Queen, did you say, of England ? Hapless day,
 And still more hapless Queen ! [Weeps.]

Northumberland (to Lords)— Her Majesty

Is overwrought by this our sudden news ;
She scarce can realize that she is Queen
Of England, yet she must have heard it said
That she was heir to Edward's throne.

First Lord (to others)— See now

The maiden's tears flow fast, deep-rooted grief
Is writ in symbols large upon her face,
The honours thrust upon her have unnerved
The tender fibre of her being—hark !
She murmurs : canst thou hear her words ?

Third Lord—A flood of tears o'erwhelms her ; see, her face
So calm and beautiful before, is now
Bedimmed with grief.

Second Lord—Unwillingly she hears the news ; her hopes
Were not for royal power and lofty place,
For pomp and pageants, pride of sovereignty,
Not for the lustre hovering round a throne—
Simple her tastes, and happy was her life,
But list, she speaks.

Jane— My gracious lords,

Forgive me, O forgive my foolish tears ;
I knew not what I did, your sudden news
O'erwhelm me. Is't then true that I am Queen ?

Northumberland—Ay, true it is. We come, your Majesty,
As humble subjects, willing servants who
To guard our Queen and country would give all—
All wealth and honours, power and dignity,
Yea, e'en our life.

Jane— My mind misgives me still,

For Mary and Elizabeth by birth
Are heirs to England's throne : this royal pow'r
I ne'er desired, ne'er wished to scale those heights
To which both strong and weak are lured on
By false ambition, bringing on themselves
Remorse, ay, even death.

Third Lord— Your Majesty

Was ever humble as the humblest maid,
Tho' not a lovelier, more accomplished one,
Ere trod the English soil.

Northumberland— We now must go,

For pressing duties throng on every side.
Farewell, your Majesty, again farewell.

[*Exeunt.*]

Jane (alone)—And am I now a Queen, can such things be ?

Sweet childhood's days are fled, for ever gone ;
My joyous hours and happy days are o'er,

And now I must embrace those duties stern
 The heritage of all who wear the crown,
 And yet, if 'tis to be, my heartfelt hopes
 And deep desires are that I may uphold
 The good and virtuous, noble, pure, and true,
 That England ne'er regret the day when Jane
 Became her Queen. And yet, 'tis strange, I feel
 Within my inmost heart a heavy sense
 Of evil, something bids me now beware,
 For troublous times will visit this fair realm.
 Begone, ye unreal phantoms, why thus pass
 Before me now, when all should be so bright?

[*Exit.*]

SCENE III.—DEPOSITION OF QUEEN JANE. TOWER
 OF LONDON.

Jane—The days pass slowly by, each hour brings forth
 Fresh news of disaffection, Mary's troops
 At every point are gaining ground, and I,
 The rightful Queen, am powerless before
 The onsets of mine enemies. But list,
 My father and my husband come.

Duke of Suffolk— My child,
 The crown and sov'reignty in danger lie,
 Tumult and uproar now distract the land,
 Some members of the Council e'en declare
 For Mary Tudor.

Jane— Traitors! Have they dared
 Their Queen thus to deny? O woe is me!

Dudley—Sweet wife, those shadows hov'ring round the throne
 Will soon disperse when these our enemies
 Receive their just reward.

Suffolk— Dudley, I fear
 Your dreams of power will ne'er be realized,
 Our strength is undermined by forces strong—
 By forces we can ne'er control—and now
 I pray your Majesty to abdicate,
 Give up all claim to regal power, become
 A simple subject.

Jane— O my mind is rent
 Betwixt your diverse counsel; would I were
 A happy careless child again, and yet
 I still am England's Queen. 'Twere better far
 To lose the crown—

Dudley (angrily)— What! lose the crown, the throne
 They have been dearly bought, foolish it were
 To fling away all power and dignity
 By mere caprice.

Suffolk (to Dudley)— Her Majesty ne'er wished
 To rule this realm.

Jane— Ay, true, my lord,
 And yet I cannot doubt but that the crown
 By right and lawful heritage is mine.

Dudley—The Council meets, courageous let us be,
 And we shall triumph.

[*Enter Simon Renard, Lord Mayor, Members of Council, &c.*]

Jane— My lords,
 This Council we have summoned, for we hear
 Of tumult and rebellion on all sides,
 And now, confiding in your loyalty
 (For all, but few days since, allegiance swore)
 We look to you for help in this our time
 Of direst trouble. [*Murmurs of dissent.*]

What! is it that I hear
 Some murmurs of dissension. Counsel wise
 We sorely need, refuse ye to defend
 Your newly-crowned Queen?

Voices — We do, we do!
Dudley—Ye traitors, dare ye thus oppose your Queen?
 Ere long on Tower Hill your treachery
 Shall there receive its just reward.

Jane (agitated)— My lord,
 I prithee peace.

Simon Renard (to Dudley)— On Tower Hill the debt
 Of treachery indeed will soon be paid;
 Northumberland and these his tools ere long
 Shall die on yonder scaffold. I proclaim
 The Lady Mary England's Queen.

A Voice—God save Queen Mary! Shout, for she is Queen!

Renard (to Suffolk)—In Mary's name, my lord, I now demand
 The Tower keys.

Dudley—Ne'er give them up! Our foes
 Shall never make us yield.

Suffolk— We are undone,
 'Tis useless to contend against authority.

Jane—My lords, I here resign the crown which you
 But ten days since have placed upon this brow:
 May heaven grant that you more faithful prove
 To your new Queen than unto me. I act
 Of my free will. Dear Dudley, ne'er regret
 This resignation, for—

Dudley (interrupting)— I will not yield.
 Ye traitors, know that I have power still.
 Let Jane's supporters all surround the throne.
(agitated) What! not a man? not one? All traitors? Speak,
 I charge you!

Simon Renard— There's not a single traitor;
 They all are loyal subjects of their Queen,
 Of Mary Tudor, who this day supplants
 The Lady Jane.

Jane (submissively)— Contend not further,
 No longer am I Queen; I ne'er desired
 To wear the fatal circlet: Heav'n forgive
 My sin, if such it be; and now I go
 A free and faithful subject once again

Lord Mayor—But in the Tower perforce you must remain.

Jane—A prisoner! O woeful hour! I pray
 My husband may accompany me.

Simon Renard—It cannot be.

Jane— O cruelty! in this our hour
 Of greatest need.

Dudley (in a changed manner)— O Jane, forgive my words,
 We now must part,—I dare not contemplate
 The days that are to come. Heaven only knows
 If we shall ever meet again! Dear wife,
 Farewell, I go.

Jane— Dear Dudley, do not thus
 Give way to morbid thoughts. My earnest prayers
 Unceasingly for you shall rise. Farewell,
 My husband, once again—Farewell.

[*Exeunt all but Jane and two Lords of the Council,
 Two lords in close conversation.*]

Jane (alone)—No longer Queen am I, and yet I fear
 My troubles are not o'er. Ten short days since
 The crown was placed upon my brow, and all
 In warmest terms allegiance swore, yet now
 A prisoner I am within these walls,
 A traitor to my country and the Queen.
 Unhappy fate! To heaven I testify
 'Twas not for *my* aggrandisement but *theirs*
 That I became a Queen. And if perchance
 A traitor's death I die, may He above
 Give unto me, when life's short dream is o'er,
 That great immortal crown—the Crown of Life!

[*Exit.*]

ALICE YEOMANS, September, 1906.

PRIZE DAY.

(Reprinted from the Lincoln Gazette.)

ANNUAL PRIZE DISTRIBUTION.

THE annual distribution of prizes at the Lincoln Diocesan Training College took place on the afternoon of Saturday, June 30th, when the Lord Bishop presided over a goodly attendance.

The Rev. Canon Rowe, Principal of the College, said it was a very great pleasure to have the Bishop with them, not merely because they were all very fond of him, but also that by his own life and personal influence he helped them very much. He thought that was a feeling not merely in Lincoln, but throughout the whole diocese. And it would be a life-long recollection to those who received the prizes, that they had received them at the hands of the Bishop. Referring to the College, he said it was part of a very great work. In England they had 32 Church of England Colleges, and over 3,600 teachers being trained in those Colleges at the present time. That showed the great importance of this work. One felt that the future of England depended in a great measure upon the votes of these children whom they were teaching, and what was of greater importance was that the children would get their views of life and sense of their responsibilities from the life, from what their teachers were, and from what they saw them to be. And it was not the actual teaching given in the schools, so much as the personality of those by whom that teaching was given that was so important. Their great aim was to train and mould the character of the students, and show them how to train themselves, and not so much sending out clever women teachers, as sending out really good women, who would feel that the children were committed to their charge, not merely to teach, but to take charge of. That was recognised, he was glad to say, a great deal by those who appointed the teachers to the schools. Last year he had spoken of two dangers which seemed to be ahead, and one was that the industrial and commercial advantages of the nation should be made the sole consideration in the schools, and that religious teaching should be uncared for. Those fears, as they knew, had been realised to a great extent in the Education Bill, which practically ignored the children, and would silence the teacher. And he would like to point out one instance of the bad spirit which pervaded and the real animus which underlay it. Mr. Birrell professed no intention to interfere with the Church Training Colleges in any way because he believed the nation was supplied with teachers at a fair and reasonable cost. That was not a very high way of putting it. Under cover of that the strongest effort was being made to replace these teachers by those who had no religious belief, by an increase of the day

Training Colleges, in which, he thought he was right in saying that religious teaching was no part of the syllabus, and by attempting to silence Church teachers by forbidding them to teach religion in the schools. The only reason given for this was the one of not having religion mixed up with Church doctrines, but simple Bible teaching. That was what the Church had been striving after for years. Their idea of Bible teaching and the Church's were two very different things. A teacher might teach the Bible without the one great theme of the Bible, the revelation of God, and Christ's great teachings and doctrines to His Church. Believers could not help teaching what they believe. It was for this reason that they would deprive Church teachers of teaching religion in the schools and hand children over to sceptics and infidels. The Archbishop's Inspector visited the College a few days ago, and his report mentioned specially the spirit of reverence that was so manifest in the College. With regard to the Examiner's report on the Religious Knowledge of the students, the speaker said in the second year students, out of 54, 44 had gained first-class distinction; 10 in the second class; out of 53 in the first, 21 had gained first-class, 27 second, and 5 third. The speaker then paid a warm tribute to the work and application of the students, and the loyal devotion of the staff.

The Bishop said it was always a very great pleasure, when the day came round, to be amongst them. One had such thorough confidence in the work of this College, proved now by many years and increasing numbers, and increasing good reports. When they came amongst them, they felt they had come amongst those who were living a bright, happy life. There was a deep thankfulness when they came amongst them there to think of the work that they were going to, and giving themselves to be prepared, as they were, to go and teach the children. It was a matter of deep thankfulness when they came amongst them, and saw such a supply of capable people willing to give and devote themselves to the work of teaching the lambs of Christ, and yet he would be unreal to them (he did not think he had ever been that, whatever he had been) if he did not confess, that he felt hardly equal to discharging the pleasurable duty of giving them those beautiful prizes, on account of the anxiety which weighed upon them when they thought of the future of their elementary schools. He could not but feel that this Education Bill, as it stood was grievously adverse to the Church of England, and when one felt that, it was not a personal feeling only, but as they, he knew, would feel when they thought of the Head of the Church, their Lord, for His sake they were grieved that there would be a Bill, at least in its present state, as adverse to the Church of Christ, as they knew it in England. He had tried to keep out of his mind any kind of temptation to impute animus to the Bill, but he was bound to say that the facts did disclose sadness, that this Bill, as it stood, was

a blow to the Church of England, because it was such a straight blow to all definite denominational schools. That was a matter that made one sad. Continuing, the Bishop said he did not want them to be depressed, for they all knew that the Church had gone through worse times than this. In troublous times, in his younger days at Oxford, Charles Marriott had said: "The Church of England will not fall; if she falls she will not be broken to pieces; if she be broken to pieces, every stone is a living stone, and God will build her up again in greater power and glory than before." So they would hold in mind the indestructibility of the Church of England, while grieved when the Church was hated or wounded in any degree. They were not without considerable hope that at least some of the most objectionable clauses in the Bill might yet be modified, if not altogether removed. Some of them seemed to be so contrary to common sense, that they could hardly believe that they would be ultimately retained. Dealing with the question of no religious tests for teachers, the Bishop said was it not a want of common-sense? In all other departments of the civil service steps were taken to ascertain whether the one that was being chosen was capable of doing the work which she or he had chosen. One of the watchwords of the present was efficiency. Was it not cruel to deprive teachers of teaching their highest kind of knowledge, religious knowledge, and equally so with their great profession. It seemed to him that the difficulty had largely come on account of the patient charity of the Church of England—because they had not drawn a hard line and shut the door against Nonconformist children, but had been willing to let them come in and share the advantages of their schools and their teaching, and they were now told that unless they could have some four-fifths all of their own denomination, then the schools must be taken away from them. He did not regret that the Church of England had shown this charity towards the children who lived all round about them, it was better to suffer for well-doing, if it be God's will, than to suffer for ill-doing. Concluding, the Bishop said they were not to give up, but stand firmer and firmer than ever to the religion in which they believed. (Applause.)

The Bishop presented the prizes to the successful students as follows:—

PRIZE LIST, 1906.—SECOND YEARS.

Religious Knowledge.	
FIRST CLASS.	PRIZE.
Gertrude Hipwell .. .	The Bishop's Prize.....Annals of Westminster Abbey, Abbeys, Cathedrals and Ancient Halls of England and Wales
Ethel Podmore.....	The Gospels in Art.
Ina McWhan	" "
Bessie Corfield.....	" "
May Fenton	" "

PRIZE LIST—*continued.*

Beatrice Newbould	The Gospels in Art.
Louise Swales	" "
Ethel Gibson	" "
Florence Hotham	" "
Ruth Wilkinson	" "
Mary Palmer	" "
Elsie Preston	" "
Frances Cooper	" "
Elsie Harrison	" "
Amy Wyatt	" "
Edith Sutton	" "
Florence Friswell	" "
Elsie Hacker	" "
Gladys Thornton	" "
Charlotte Gallimore . . .	" "
Mary Pinck	" "
Caroline Spencer	" "
Violet Bedford	" "
Katharine Close	" "
Irene Marden	" "
Edith West	" "
Alice Rodgers	" "
Kate Oldfield	" "
Ellen Perks	" "
Jessie West	" "
May Burgess	" "
Minnie Callender	" "
Isobel Greene	" "
Kerr Maxwell	" "
Alice Charters	" "
Lillian Jones	" "
Edith Jordan	" "
Louie Langford	" "
Gertrude Border	" "
Esther Newton	" "
Alice Bristow	" "
Violet Searby	" "
Maud Jubb	" "
Gertrude Leeming	" "

Reading.

Rhoda Winterbotham.. The Subdean's Prize.. Waverley Novels. 6 vols.

Recitation.

Charlotte Gallimore .. Shelley

Teaching.

Gertrude Border Miss Melville's Prize Pen and Pencil Sketches. 3 vols.

Rhoda Winterbotham. " " " " "

Theory of Teaching.

Bessie Corfield Milton

History.

Ina McWhan Chancellor's Prize.. Stories of the Nations. 5 vols.

Geography.

Mary Palmer Gems of British Scenery

Mathematics.

Elsie Preston Milton

Geometry.

Olive Jackson Milton

Needlework.

Jessie West Writing Case

Music.

Ruth Wilkinson Grieg

Louise Vezey Mozart's Sonatas

Composition.

Mary Palmer Wordsworth

English Literature.

Alice Charters Mr. Shuttleworth's Prize World's Classics. 10 vols.

French.

Bessie Corfield (written French)..... Racine

Violet Searby (oral French) ..

Science.

Elsie Preston Beasts of the Field. Fowls of the Air

Nature Study.

Irene Marden Familiar Wild Flowers. 4 vols.

Black Board Drawing.

Violet Searby Gems of English Scenery

General Knowledge.

Ina McWhan (Second Year).. Principal's Prizes.. Rivers of Great Britain

Annie Royce (First Year).... " " " "

Position Prize.

Elsie Preston Ruskin. 6 vols.

Oxford University Extension Lecture Prize.

Literature—Alice Charters .. Shelley

Dormitory Prize.Lower King..... Prefects.. Gertrude Border, Edith Jordan, Mary Pinck,
Rhoda Winterbottom**Cubicle Prize.**

Beatrice Newbould

Head Girl's Prize.

Irene Marden Silver College Badge

FIRST YEAR.**Religious Knowledge.**Edith AtkinThe Dean's Prize....Annals of Westminster Abbey,
Abbeys, Cathedrals, and Ancient
Halls of England and Wales**FIRST CLASS.**

Annie Royce..... Farrar's Life of St. Paul.

Muriel Carr " "

Elizabeth Doodson " "

Daisy Wyatt..... " "

FIRST CLASS—*continued.*

Katherine Bice.....	Farrar's Life of St. Paul.
Mildred Gosling	" "
Louisa Peart.....	" "
Gertrude Watson.....	" "
Mary Cook	" "
Blanche Davey.....	" "
Annie Reddish	" "
Margaret Wilson ..	" "
Edith Wand.....	" "
Nora Kimbell	" "
Florence Milner	" "
Ada Hinton	" "
Mary Jackson	" "
Mary Caine	" "
May Hopper.....	" "
Alice Yeomans	" "

A vote of thanks to the Bishop for his presence was proposed by the Rev. Chancellor Crowfoot, and seconded by the Rev. T. H. Vines, of Fiskerton.

The visitors, staff and students then adjourned to the garden for tea.

MY FIRST MONTH IN COLLEGE.

BY A FIRST YEAR STUDENT.

A FIRST Year Student, reviewing the events of the first month in College, must be at once struck by the great difference between life there as it had existed in her imagination, and as it really is. During the weeks immediately preceding the entrance day, all kinds of vague but on the whole pleasurable anticipations of what a College career would be, had been entertained, but when the fateful September 5th actually arrived, all these disappeared. In their places came gloomy forebodings, which filled the mind throughout the journey to Lincoln. First of all, a grim picture of a large prison-like building was mentally drawn, and labelled "Lincoln College"—in that we assured ourselves the next two years would be passed in a seemingly inevitable martyrdom, "all work and no play!" Another thought which added to the terrors experienced en route, was, that on arriving at this dreadful abode, we should be confronted by a strange and hitherto unknown race of beings—the Second Years. What visions were conjured up by those magic words! The persons designated by them would be so awe-inspiring, so filled with learning and experience, that for a mere First Year to speak to them would be nothing short of presumption and the consciousness of their overwhelming superiority would dispel our last vestige of courage. It must be confessed that these ideas were scarcely complimentary either to the College or its inmates, but perhaps the First Years may be pardoned for taking such a pessimistic view of the future while every throb of the engine was taking them further and further from "Home,

sweet home," and before them, in a long grey vista, stretched the seemingly inevitable period of fifteen weeks which must elapse before the return journey could be made. Moreover, if the truth must be told, there was a certain melancholy pleasure to be derived from the contemplation of our *supposed* misfortunes, and from feeling that, like Mrs. Gummidge of literary fame, we were indeed "lone, lorn creatures."

At last, however, Lincoln Cathedral was seen in the distance, and a few moments later the journey's end was reached, and we first came into contact with the Second Years. But how unlike they were to the formidable creatures we had pictured! The warm welcome they accorded to their own and each other's "daughters" was quite sufficient to remove most of the awe they had previously inspired, and by the time College was reached, and tea had been gaily partaken of, the last remnant of shyness had vanished. Of course, we feel even now that the Second Years are vastly superior to us in knowledge of "the way of the (College) world," but they are so ready to initiate us into the mysteries of life there, and the mothers look after their daughters so well, that it is impossible to regard even the seniors with the feelings of reverential wonder they once inspired. And what of the College itself? On that first evening it appeared to consist chiefly of labyrinthine passages, and never-ending stairs, by means of which access was gained to dormitories reduced almost to a state of chaos by the horror of unpacking, in which occupation numerous more or less dishevelled figures were engaged; but when order was restored, it seemed quite possible that it might be a very "desirable residence," an opinion which time only serves to strengthen.

Personally, the first clear impression of College life was received about 7 a.m. on September 6th, when, amid a loud ringing of bells, a muffled voice, issuing presumably from the depths of the Prefect's pillow, announced drowsily, "It's time to get up, girls!" Then we realised that our College career had begun in earnest, and up to the present it seems likely to be a very enjoyable period of existence. There is certainly an immense amount of work to be done, but there is also ample opportunity for play. Then, too, the work itself is extremely interesting, though it must be confessed that "tests" and "criticism lessons" do not meet with such universal approbation as do the lectures. Of course, even in College, life is not altogether a bed of roses; for instance, the spectacle of a First Year, armed with brush and dustpan, struggling to execute the duties of a dormitory orderly, would be positively mournful, were it not so extremely amusing, while her attempts at bed-making were at first equally ludicrous. Still, "practice makes perfect," and the new comers have now attained a marvellous degree of proficiency in these and kindred arts.

On the whole, then, after having survived a whole month in College, it seems quite probable that far from being a martyrdom,

the two years we hope to spend here will be afterwards counted as among the happiest of our lives. The week-days pass in a busy round of work and pleasure, which makes Sunday a true day of rest, and seeming to watch over us as it has done over so many generations of College students stands the beautiful Cathedral, the first object which greeted our eyes as we neared the quaint old city of Lincoln a month ago.—EDITH F. WHITEHEAD, First Year.

MY FIRST MONTH AS A SECOND YEAR STUDENT.

“WE are becoming quite an ordinary set of Second Years” after all, is the reflection which forced itself upon our minds after we had been answering to the above-mentioned appellation for about a month. What has become of all the rosy plans made in council and individually as to *our* superior conduct when *we* should be Second Years?—they are either forgotten or melted away, and we find ourselves following in the footsteps of our College mothers, College grandmothers, and College ancestors generally back to the remotest ages. Since, however, our College ancestors probably started out with the same glorious idea of showing the world what an ideal Second Year ought to be, and finished as prosaically as we promise to do, we need not reproach ourselves overmuch.

To begin at the beginning, our return to College as seniors aroused in us somewhat mixed feelings. We were sorry to think that the comparatively irresponsible days of our first year were over, and glad to contemplate the spell of real earnest pleasant work stretching before us; we were excited at the idea of receiving our “daughters” and depressed because our own seniors could not share that pleasure with us. The desolate appearance of the empty cubicles on the first evening was compensated by anticipating their adornments on the morrow when each of them had become the anxious care of a new and interesting inhabitant.

What a pleasant rush was the next day, which launched into our midst (from all corners of the globe it seemed) fifty new girls who required our maternal attentions! We realized then, if we had never done so before, what it meant to be a Second Year student. Our sympathy, as well as our maternal instincts, was awakened by their lonely appearance, and we took them to our hearts as daughters at once. We felt a sort of ownership over the special girl who was made our charge, and the voice which introduced “My daughter” to a fellow student had quite a ring of mother-pride in it; the proverbial hen with one chick could not possibly vie with our tender solicitude. As soon as we could view them as a whole we discovered that our juniors were divided into two classes—the shy girls and (for the sake of euphony we will use dichotomous divisions) the not-shy girls. The former were infinitely more soothing to our feelings—they had only to be shown the way and they walked in it like lambs; the latter were a thorn

in our flesh, for they persisted in going their own independent ways, and after landing themselves in some unfortunate predicament taxed our ingenuity to get them out again. What curious mistakes were made in those days! It was no uncommon thing at first to have our profound second-year meditations disturbed by some junior who precipitated herself into our cubicle under the impression that it belonged to someone else, or possibly to herself; it was quite a common occurrence to find one strolling forlornly along the wrong dormitory like a "Wandering Jew." Now, at the end of the month everyone seems familiar with passages, &c., and our juniors are to be congratulated on their speed in making the acquaintance of the various nooks and crannies of the place.

During the first month we have enjoyed to the full our newly-acquired privileges as Second Years. The occupation of the Lecture Hall is a source of gratification to us, and we like to think that such a fine large room will be almost exclusively our own for a whole year; to our minds' eye the walls go "stretching away and away" as Cinderella in the play wished her confines would do, and the lecture hall is somehow a better and bigger place than when it held our seniors. We march past the first year class room with something of pity for the unfortunate beings who abide there in blissful ignorance of what they are missing, and judging from the hilarious sounds which sometimes proceed from that quarter, the ignorance is very blissful indeed. If the number of notices given out in the dining-hall is any test, it is a great privilege to command the attention of a whole roomful of girls by a mere knock on the table, to see a hundred pairs of eyes turned anxiously towards you and as many ears drinking in the words of wisdom or reproof which fall from your lips. Considering the frequency with which these notices occur, the first-year student who remarked impatiently, "What! another notice!" may be easily pardoned. Perhaps however the numerous small details requiring public attention at the beginning of the year account for many of them.

Our seniors always commanded a larger share of our respect when they received visits from *their* seniors; we felt that these wonderful girls who used to do such wonderful things when *they* were in College somehow cast a halo of their glory around our "mothers." Now, we can repeat the process, and our seniors will be pleased to learn that they are being held up for the wonder and admiration of the present juniors. We have even had the proud honour of welcoming some of them back already, and we hope the First Years were duly impressed.

There is no doubt about the fact that the second year in College is altogether a more responsible period than the first, important though that is, but up to the present we have found no cause for anxiety, and we see no reason why this year should not be the happiest part of that happy time which constitutes our College life.

ANNIE M. ROYCE, Second Year.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Examination and Report.

Report by E. M. Kenney-Herbert, Esq., H.M. Inspector, for the year ending 31st July, 1906.

"It is a real pleasure to visit this College. The work is fresh and vigorous, and the staff are indefatigable in furthering the interests of the Students in every way. But I should like to add that it is its inner life that gives this College its tone and value. That is of the best kind; into which, indeed, I regard it as a privilege to be admitted."

Religious Knowledge Examination.—* * * CANON REYNOLDS' REPORT.
—Dear Canon Rowe,—I am sorry through some misunderstanding, no doubt on my part, I did not hear any lessons. I had an impression that the notes had not been written and was anxious to save extra work at the end of term. The written notes, from which however as you know one can really judge little as to teaching ability, I could not help marking excellent. The answering of the juniors was excellent—it was thoughtful, interested, and very happy and pleasant in tone, a rather brilliant lot of girls with good tone and initiative—somewhat crude ideas on the Prayer Book showed a lack of technical study of the book which is so helpful to a Church teacher, but there was vivacity and verve about them which were very attractive.

The Seniors were very good, solid, and substantial and faithful, but I had to give them the "lift" that in the case of juniors was given to me. I am glad to notice the missionary zeal of the College, and beyond that its earnestness and faithfulness are most marked, one feels at once that one meets a religious attitude above all considerations of examinations and such things which go outside routine, and one feels that the work of the College is an offering to the Great Teacher.

I notice that all the Residents have been Confirmed. There are 10 of the Juniors who as P.T.'s received no religious instruction, 7 from Council Schools and 1 from a Wesleyan, 1 from a British, and I regret to say 1 from a Church School.

The Report of the Mistress of Method shows that careful attention is given to instruction in giving Religious lessons.

Yours very sincerely, BERNARD REYNOLDS.

University Extension Course.

Lecturer's Report.—My work at Lincoln has been most interesting. Dealing almost exclusively with those who were students of the subject, I was able to treat it on broad lines, confident that my hearers would fill up for themselves the many details and particulars on which my generalisations depended. This was done, and the paper work, although it involved so great an amount of labour, was a constant source of gratification to me, for at Lincoln we arrived at that state of things which is most to be desired in

Extension-work, viz., a sense of co-operation and fellow-studentship between lecturer and audience which can seldom fail, I think, to produce the best results on both. I can, of course, only speak for myself, but for my part I derived the greatest satisfaction and benefit from the work which during this term I have been privileged to do at Lincoln.

Examiner's Report.—The centre, the candidates, and the Lecturer are to be congratulated warmly on the results of this examination. The main points in a complex period of History have been apprehended by nearly all the candidates with great clearness and reproduced with accuracy and good sense, while some of the papers are written with real distinction.

It is to be hoped that the candidates will realize that only a beginning has been made in the study of this interesting but difficult period. But the foundations have evidently been laid carefully, and it remains for the students themselves to build upon it.

Prize Winner—Mary Warren (outside student).

Passed with Distinction—

Alice Charters	Bessie Corfield	Mary Palmer
Katherine Close	Irene Marden	Ruth Wilkinson
Frances Cooper	Ina McWhan	

Satisfied the Examiner—

Violet Bedford	Ethel Gibson	Kerr Maxwell
Alice Bristowe	Elsie Harrison	Beatrice Newbould
May Burgess	Florence Hotham	Kate Oldfield
Minnie Callender	Lilian Jones	Mary Pinck
Ethel Ellisson	Edith Jordan	Elsie Preston
May Fenton	Maud Jubb	Caroline Spencer
Florence Friswell	Louie Langford	Gladys Thornton
Charlotte Gallimore	Gertrude Leeming	Amy Wyatt

University Extension Lectures.—History.

In less than a week our Extension Lectures will have gone to join the Needlework amongst "things finished," so far as College is concerned. There will be very few, if any, who will not be sorry when our Thursday afternoons come to an end—more especially as for so many of us these are our last Extension Lectures in College, and naturally enough, Extension Lectures out of College will be quite different. For there, there will be lacking all the things that seem to belong so essentially to College—the keen competition caused by the essays, the expectant beam that greets the little roll tied up with red tape, and later on when the red tape is untied and the essays come home again, the struggling smile of the girls with 90, the efforts after stoicism of the girls lower down the list, the beaming smile with which the girls who wanted to be top congratulate the girl who is top, and the look of determination on their face as they walk out of the Lecture Hall, having decided that if they are not top this time, they will be next, and in the

meantime they will have toast for tea, and perhaps in that case they had better find out if they have a friend on the orderly list who will be willing to oblige. Then again out of College where shall we ever meet the forlorn damsels, now so plentiful every other Thursday night, whose only answer to any remark whatsoever is "Oh! I don't know, really I don't, I haven't *started* my Extension Essay yet," leaving one to suppose that they intend to go through the three stages of essay writing, suggested by the Lectures, viz., Reading, Reflection, and Writing, in the ten minutes between supper and chapel time.

The essays certainly make up a definite part of the interest in the Extension Work, and it is very natural that the girls should wait eagerly enough for the return of their essay, for into it has gone a good part of themselves. It has occupied an amount of time and thought only a week before. And it gives you a pleasurable sensation to see a high mark on your work, and know that a man who could give the lecture that was given the Thursday before should think that work worth a high mark. I do not expect there are many girls who have had the top marks who have not read their essay through again, with a proud little feeling of possession—the kind of feeling that might possess the budding author. Regarded as authors, though, I expect most of us are likely to remain in the bud stage for some time yet.

But the essays are very far from taking up all the interest that Extension Work contains. There is another pleasure—of another kind but quite as great—in sitting down at 2-30 p.m. for an hour and a half good solid work—work, for most of us the most enjoyable that we can ever do. The lectures seem to make the Stuarts more living realities than they had been before, and this period, one of the most interesting in English history, has become positively fascinating under the treatment of Mr. Horsburgh. Perhaps at this part of England's history more than that of any other, it is harder not to have opinions which to say the least are slightly prejudiced. But in following the lectures, though several students to my certain knowledge have been trying hard to decide whether the lecturer were Royalist or Parliamentarian, opinion is still very divided on the subject, whilst many have been brought to confess that perhaps even Oliver Cromwell was not altogether a monster of iniquity, and others are reluctantly—very reluctantly—coming to the conclusion that perhaps Charles I. had just one or two points of right in his cause. As we have worked through the period new causes have been suggested for old facts, new light has been cast on old questions. Men who had lived before only on paper now stand out as strong personalities. The admirers of Laud have taken away from the lectures a living, breathing man—not a paragon as some would have him, but still a man living his life for good as far as he was able, making mistakes as all men do, but going on steadfastly to the end in the performance of his duty as he understood it. Then, too, the strength and power of Strafford seems to come

down through the centuries, and we realise more clearly the might of this man who so dominated his contemporaries. And as we must always admire strength, so now we admire Strafford—even those among us who may be devoted to Oliver Cromwell. We have followed James I. through his attempts at kingcraft, Charles I. through all his intrigues to his death, feeling the innate nobility of the man, whatever his failings, and now we are all patiently waiting for the answer to the great question, "Was Oliver Cromwell justified in accepting the Protectorate?" But judging by the fierce disputes that have raged over this point, personally I very much doubt if even Mr. Horsburgh will be able to answer this question to the satisfaction of more than half of the Seniors. For if he answered in the affirmative one half will think, if they do not say, that they know better than that. Whilst if he decides against Cromwell, then without a doubt the other half will be up in arms, and I am afraid that we shall go home for the holidays still undecided as to whether Cromwell was justified or not. But with the answer to the question will come the end of our Extension Lectures, and for the last time we shall go to the Common Room and discuss the lecture till tea bell rings.

ALICE CHARTERS.

Certificate List.—This, the first of the "no-classification" lists, arrived on October 4th. All the students passed, and the following students gained distinction:—

Violet Bedford	English.
Gertrude Border	Music, French.
Alice Charters	Teaching, English.
Bessie Corfield	English, History and Geography, French.
Christabel Crossland	History and Geography.
May Fenton	Teaching.
Florence Friswell	Music.
Charlotte Gallimore	Teaching.
Ethel Gibson	English.
Isobel Greene	Music, Teaching.
Olive Jackson	Mathematics.
Violet Lynn	English.
Irene Marden	Music, English.
Kerr Maxwell	Music.
Ina McWhan	English, History and Geography.
Beatrice Newbould	Music, Mathematics.
Esther Newton	Music.
Mary Palmer	Music.
Ethel Podmore	Music.
Elsie Preston	Mathematics.
Violet Searhy	Music.
Annie Spencer	Music.
Louie Vezev	Music.
Ruth Wilkinson	Music, Teaching.
Rhoda Winterbotham	Music.
Amy Wyatt	Music.

(March 19th-23rd), the Second Years gave a performance of their examination operetta "Princess Zara." On Wednesday evening and on Thursday evening a miscellaneous programme of music and dramatic sketches was gone through with great spirit. The Lecture Hall was transformed by zealous First Years into a very charming drawing-room, and a very delightful evening was spent, the enjoyment being doubtless much enhanced to the Second Years by the reflection that they had gone through their examination with great credit.

PROGRAMME.

1	Pianoforte Duet	Ethel Gibson and Louie Vezey.	
2	"Nymphs and Shepherds"	First Year.	Purcell
3	"Come away with willing feet"	Second Year.	Sullivan
4	Pianoforte Solo	Blanche Davey.	Beethoven
5	Solveig's Song	Marion Percy.	Grieg
6	"Marseillaise"	First Year French Class.	
7	{ Scene from "Athalie"		
	{ " " "Le Gendre de M. Poirier"	Second Year French Class.	
8	Pianoforte Solo	"Nocturne" Alice Yeomans.	Chopin
9	Song	Miss Hallam.	
10	{ "Oh pure and tender Star"		Wagner
11	{ "Who is Sylvia?"	First Year.	Schubert
12	A Sketch (French)	Second Year French Class.	
13	Song	Dorothea Playl.	
14	National Songs	First Years.	

First Year's entertainment to Second Years (by a Second Year).

On Saturday, June 9th, the Juniors kindly gave a return concert to the Second Years. This took the form of a performance of Tennyson's "Princess." The prologue was clearly delivered, by Mary Palin, and then the curtain rose on the first scene—King Gama's Palace.

May Shapley took the part of king, and splendidly maintained it. His horrified accents as he spoke of the Lady Psyche's theories, that—"with equal husbandry the women were an equal

to the man," evoked much laughter. Marian Percy made a very charming prince, and carried the part throughout with spirit.

The second scene showed a room in the Princess's palace. The Princess (Mildred Gosling) surrounded by the students, who looked very dainty and graceful in their flowing robes, admits to her presence the "three ladies of the northern kingdom," who are really the Prince, Cyril (F. Milner) and Florian (F. Thomas), in disguise. They are enrolled as Lady Psyche's (B. Hague) pupils. Throughout this scene the Princess played her part with grace and dignity. Especially well rendered was the passage, "Girls, knowledge is now no more a fountain sealed."

As the play unfolded, great amusement was caused by the behaviour of the Prince and his two companions, especially Cyril, who, regardless of consequences, playfully chided Melissa, when she accused herself of betraying them by her blushes. The speech beginning, "What! pardon! sweet Melissa, for a blush!" was so naturally rendered that for some few moments nothing could be heard for the ripples of laughter which followed. This scene was specially bright and mirth-provoking. Daisy Dobson made a charming Melissa, and represented the simple child like character with grace and ease.

The songs introduced were exquisitely rendered. "Sweet and Low," sang behind the scenes, was greatly appreciated, and certainly no less so the song "Tears, idle Tears," which was sung by Kathie Bice. Perhaps this song appealed more forcibly to us at this time, and we felt rather sadly the truth of the words in the refrain, "So sad, so strange, the days that are no more."

The Prince's song, too, "O, Swallow, Swallow," was a great pleasure to all. It was followed by a very dainty, graceful dance, in which all the students joined, and a very pretty picture they made in their delicately and harmoniously coloured gowns of daffodil and heliotrope.

Immediately after this bright scene, and rendered all the more forcible by the contrast, comes the discovery of the traitors, and the attack on the palace. The scene showing the battlefield was a particularly striking one.

In the last scene of all, where the reconciliation takes place between the Prince and Princess, both characters showed to the greatest advantage, and the whole play closed leaving an impression of happiness and good feeling which was felt keenly by all.

The costumes and arrangement of the whole play were excellent, and spoke well for the ingenuity and energy of every one who took part, especially so as it had been learnt and rehearsed chiefly in their own time, and with very little outside help. Every character was well chosen and excellently maintained, and we shall all remember the performance of the "Princess" as one of the most pleasant evenings in our College life.

"THE PRINCESS." (TENNYSON.)

(Dramatis Personæ.)

The Prince	- - - - -	M. Percy
Cyril	- - - - -	F. Milner
Florian	- - - - -	F. Thomas
King of Northern Empire (Father of Prince)	- - - - -	N. Kimbell
Gama (Father of Princess)	- - - - -	M. A. Shapley
Arac	} (Sons of Gama)	F. Crompton
The Twins		{ A. Hinton
		{ M. Moore
Princess Ida	- - - - -	M. Gosling
Lady Psyche	- - - - -	B. Hague
Lady Blanche	- - - - -	M. Dodgson
Melissa (Daughter of Lady Blanche)	- - - - -	B. Dobson
Violet (Student)	- - - - -	M. Caine
		{ M. Carr
		{ L. Peart
Pupils of Lady Psyche	- - - - -	{ M. Ross
		{ W. Nunn
		{ M. Coxon
		{ M. Pell
		{ E. French
Pupils of Lady Blanche	- - - - -	{ M. Ellisson
		{ L. Westland
		{ M. Antcliffe
Stage Manager	- - - - -	M. Palin

The Lincoln Triennial Festival (postponed last year on account of the typhoid epidemic) was held on June 20th and 21st, and fortunate indeed are the students whose years of residence coincide with the "Festival year." A grand orchestral concert was held in the Corn Exchange, on June 20th, at which Sir Hubert Parry and Dr. Frederick Cowen conducted their own works. Some few happy students were able to attend the concert and both of the Cathedral services, but the majority of them chose the evening service, where a very fine performance of "Israel in Egypt," with its magnificent double choruses was given. Schubert's exquisite "Unfinished Symphony in B minor" preceded the oratorio, and was perfectly rendered by the fine orchestra. Dr. Bennett, our able cathedral organist, was, of course, the conductor of the festival.

Mr. Arthur Melville, with his unfailing kindness, sent twelve tickets for the Cathedral service for the students.

It is interesting to note that many old Lincoln students took part in the Festival chorus, and at the present moment, over

twenty old students, who are teaching in Lincoln are members of the Lincoln Musical Society, of which Dr. Bennett is the conductor.

* * *

On June 28th, the following members of the Lincoln Education Authority accepted the invitation of Canon Rowe to luncheon, which was followed by a tour of the College buildings:—Alderman Harrison (Chairman), Mrs. Collier, Mrs. Lambert, Rev. Subdean Leeke, Alderman Wallis, Councillors Livens, Parker, W. S. White, and Messrs. John Richardson and G. Hood.

Games.—Sports Day, June 29th, 1906. Names of prize winners:—

- 100 yards Flat race, Christabel Crossland.
- Skipping race (second years), Christabel Crossland.
- Throwing the Cricket Ball, Rhoda Winterbotham.
- Obstacle race (second years), Rhoda Winterbotham.
- Egg and Spoon race (second years), Ruth Wilkinson.
- Skittles (second years), Christabel Crossland.
- Hurdle Race, Katherine Close.
- High Jump, Elsie Hollom.
- Skipping race (first years), Annie Reddish.
- Egg and Spoon race (first years), Annie Reddish.
- Obstacle race (first year), Annie Reddish.
- Skittles (first years), Edith Wand.
- Tug of War (first years team), Captain, May Shapley.
- Tennis Medal, Mary Pinck.
- Medal for General Excellence, Annie Reddish.

Every game between the King House Hockey XI, and the Nelson House XI. ended in a draw, even a game played at 6.30 a m. one frosty morning. So the names of *two* captains go on the shield, Frances Cooper (King), Lilian Jones (Nelson). The Cricket shield goes to the King House XI. Captain, Rhoda Winterbotham.

A meeting of the Games' Committee was held on July 4th, to elect officials for the coming College year. The following were elected:—

President: The Principal; Treasurer: Miss Elwell;
Secretary: Miss Vaughan. Captains:—

Cricket. *Hockey.* *Tennis.*

King House..... Gertrude Watson Annie Reddish... Marian Percy
Nelson House ... Mildred Ellisson May Hopper..... Elsie Holton
Wickham House Ada Hinton Mary Jackson ... Ethel Henry

Gifts to the College.—The students who left last July have most generously given a beautiful stained glass window to the chapel. The window was of the two large western lights, and the figure is that of St. Paul, chosen by their own wish, in memory of their lectures on St. Paul.

Miss Margaret Parratt has given 10s. 6d. to the Chapel Improvement Fund.

Mr. Hadley has kindly given an enlarged and framed photograph of Miss Elwell for the Students' Common Room.

To the Library: "The Bible and Modern Criticism," by Sir Robert Anderson, presented by the author.

"Britain in Europe" and "Britain in Asia," by the Right Hon. the Earl of Meath, also given by the author.

OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR:—

Chapel Wardens.—(Second Year), Edith Hurry, Lilian Westland. (First Year) not yet chosen.

Music.—Blanche Davey, Ethel Henry.

College Magazine Club.—Librarians: Emily Clayton, May Hopper (Second Year). Vera Cross, Clara Poole (First Year).

Collectors.—(Second Year) Mary Caine. (First Year) Edith Whitehead.

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

Sub-Librarians — Fiction: Florence Tue, Magdalen Ross; Literature: Maud Cotton; History, Geography, Theology and Technical: Gertrude Watson.

Chapel and Cathedral Brasses.—Margaret Wilson, Ethel Henry, Metta Jabet (Second Year).

Dining Hall Superintendent—Mary Dodgson.

Lecture Hall " —Maud Pell.

Art-room " —Beatrice Dobson.

Science-room " —Elizabeth Doodson.

First Year Class-room " —Wilhelmina Nunn.

Small Class room " —Agnes Garratt.

Common Room " —Clara Mountford.

Stationery " —May Hopper.

Apparatus " —Edith Wand.

Prefects.—

Lower King.—Mary Cook, Margaret Wilson, Edith French, Marion Percy.

Upper King.—Annie Reddish, Frances Crompton, Metta Jabet, Nora Kimbell.

Lower Wickham.—Edith Atkin, Annie Royce.

Upper Wickham.—Mary Jackson, Mary Dodgson.

Nelson House.—

Dormitory No. 1.—May Hopper, May Shapley.

" " 2.—Katherine Bice.

" " 3.—Dorothea Playl.

" " 4.—Margaret Antcliffe, Mary Palin.

" " 5.—Elsie Hollom, Lilian Westland.

" " 6.—Mildred Gosling.

Heads of Tables.—

No. 1.—Margaret Wilson and Annie Royce.

No. 2.—Annie Reddish and Mary Cook.

No. 3.—May Hopper and Beatrice Dobson.

- No. 4.—Edith French and Elsie Hollom.
 No. 5.—Nora Kimbell and Mary Jackson.
 No. 6.—Katharine Bice and Mary Dodgson.
 No. 7.—Bessie Hague and Mildred Gosling.
 No. 8.—Marion Percy and Mary Palin.

 APPOINTMENTS OF STUDENTS WHO LEFT JULY, 1906.

- Violet Bedford, Wadsley, Sheffield. £75
 Jessie Birchenough, Sheffield Council. £75
 Gertrude Border, Higher Elementary School, Lincoln. £75
 Alice Bristow, London Council. £88
 May Burgess, London Council. £88
 Minnie Callender, Leeds Council. £80
 Alice Charters, St. Mary's School, Preston. £65
 Katharine Close, Croydon. £85
 Frances Cooper, London. £88
 Bessie Corfield, Abraham Colliery School. £75
 Christabel Crossland, Neepsend, Sheffield. £75
 Ethel Ellisson, Sale Memorial School. £75
 May Fenton, London. £88
 Florence Friswell, Leeds. £80
 Charlotte Gallimore, Sheffield Council. £75
 Ethel Gibson, Leeds. £80
 Isobel Greene, Sheffield Council. £75
 Elsie Hacker, Sheffield Council. £75
 Elsie Harrison, South Shields. £75
 Gertrude Hipwell, Sheffield Council. £75
 Florence Hotham, Leeds. £80
 Olive Jackson, Halifax Council. £75
 Lilian Jones, London. £88
 Edith Jordan, Birmingham Council. £75
 Maud Jubb, Sheffield Council. £75
 Louie Langford, Nottingham. £65
 Gertrude Leeming, Halifax. £75
 Violet Lynn, Oxford. £75
 Irene Marden, Kingston. £80
 Kerr Maxwell, Portsmouth. £70
 Ina McWhan, Leeds. £80
 Viola Moore, London. £88
 Beatrice Newbold London. £88
 Esther Newton, Manchester. £75
 Kate Oldfield, Sheffield. £75
 Mary Palmer, London £88
 Ellen Perks, London. £88
 Mary Pinck, Burton-le-Coggles. £75
 Ethel Podmore, Sheffield Council. £75
 Elsie Preston, London. £88

Alice Robertshaw, Leeds.	£80
Alice Rodgers, Sheffield Council.	£75
Violet Searby, London.	£88
Annie Spencer, Todmorden.	
Caroline Spencer, Sheffield.	£75
Edith Sutton, Ilkeston Council.	£75
Louise Swales, Darlington.	£75
Jessie Thomson, Coventry.	£80
Gladys Thornton, Thorne Council.	£75
Louie Vezey, London.	£88
Edith West, Sheffield.	£75
Jessie West, Leeds.	£80
Ruth Wilkinson, Grantham.	
Rhoda Winterbotham, Sheffield Council.	£75
Amy Wyatt, London.	£88

LIST OF STUDENTS ADMITTED SEPTEMBER, 1906.

Name of Student.	School in which a Pupil Teacher or Assistant.	Position on Scholarship List
<i>a</i> Winifred A. Marden ..	South Street, Bristol ..	I. 1
<i>b</i> Edith F. Whitehead ..	Shipley and Cotmanhay National	I. 1
Annie Bailey ..	Chaucer Road, Fleetwood ..	I. 2
Elsie G. Clifton ..	Welholme, Grimsby ..	I. 2
Ada C. Evans ..	The Slade, Plumstead ..	I. 4
<i>c</i> Katharine Searby ..	Goodrich Road, East Dulwich ..	I. 4
Emily Taylor ..	Harold Street, Grimsby ..	I. 4
Winifred A. Westland ..	National School, Boston ..	I. 4
Mary A. Cox ..	Vicarage Road, Plumstead ..	I. 5
Dorothy K. Field ..	Holbeach ..	I. 5
Maud E. Jackson ..	Parkinson Lane, Halifax ..	I. 5
<i>d</i> Amanda F. Newey ..	St. Martin's, Lincoln ..	I. 5
Jessie E. Pritchett ..	Hucknall Huthwaite ..	I. 5
Elsie B. Shoubridge ..	Vicarage Road, Plumstead ..	I. 5
Clarice A. Rushforth ..	Constable Street, Hull ..	I. 6
Emily H. Bielby ..	Abbeyle, Sheffield ..	II. 1
Lilian D. Clifton ..	Edward Street, Grimsby ..	II. 1
Annie Gawthorpe ..	Collingwood, Colne ..	II. 2
<i>e</i> Katharine Johnson ..	Eastgate Schools, Lincoln ..	II. 2
Jane Kitchen ..	Sutton-in-Ashfield ..	II. 2
Edith H. M. Powell ..	Practising Schools, Lincoln ..	II. 2
Nora M. Seward ..	Godmanchester ..	II. 2
Laura E. Siddons ..	Kirton-in-Lindsey ..	II. 2
Elizabeth Burrans ..	Great Steeping Schools ..	II. 3
G. Mary Clifton ..	Holme Hill, Grimsby ..	II. 3
Vera Cross ..	Avenue Road, Norwich ..	II. 3
Gertrude A. Gillatt ..	Burton-on-Stather ..	II. 3
Katie Hebblewhite ..	St. Swithin's, Lincoln ..	II. 3
<i>f</i> Jessie Maguire ..	Blackfriars School, Salford ..	II. 3
Phyllis Paget ..	Holy Trinity, Gainsboro' ..	II. 3
Clara Poole ..	All Saints, Nottingham ..	II. 3
<i>g</i> Maude Robertshaw ..	Marshfield, Bradford ..	II. 3
Jane Stewart ..	Caldewgate, Carlisle ..	II. 3
Annie E. Whitham ..	Owler Lane, Sheffield ..	II. 3
<i>h</i> Lily W. M. Bedford ..	Newton Solney ..	II. 4

LIST OF STUDENTS—*continued.*

Florence Binns	Swaffield Road, Wandsworth	II.	4
Kathleen J. Hewitt	Parish Church, Gainsboro'	II.	4
ⁱ Esther B. Rawcliffe	National School, Kirkham	II.	4
Edith Thompson	Spittlegate, Grantham	II.	4
Edith Aliband	Southam	II.	5
Hannah Burton	Calverton	II.	5
Edith Farmer	Leicester Street, Leamington	II.	5
Alice Fisher	Sutton-in-Ashfield	II.	5
Beatrice Marshall	Upperthorpe, Sheffield	II.	5
Elsie Roberts	Ingham	II.	5
May Samuels	Sutton St. James	II.	5
Kate Sanders	Newton Solney	II.	5
Gertrude Spencer	St. John's Gainsborough	II.	5
Ethel Stokes	West Bridgeford	II.	5
Hilda Willett	Meanwood, Rochdale	II.	5
Helena Little	The Fawcett, Carlisle	III.	2
Rose Wilson	Practising Schools, Lincoln	III.	3

Day Students.

Gertrude Rowe	Wesleyan, Lincoln	II.	2
Annie Hutchinson	St. Faith's, Lincoln	III.	2

Students admitted on other Examinations.

Anne O. Flowers	Senior Oxford.
Laura King	Senior Oxford.
^j Ethel A. Read	Senior Oxford.
Alice Payne	Senior Cambridge.

Certificated One Year Student.

Alice Smith.

*One Year Student.*Margaret Wickham, Final Honours School of Modern History at Oxford.
Class II.*a b c d e f g h i j* Sisters of Old Students.*b* Niece of Old Student. *j* Daughter of Old Student.

* * *

BIRTH.

At 13 Drury Lane, Lincoln, on May 18th, 1906, to Richard and Margaret Mason (*née* Piper), a son, Richard James.

* * *

The Editor thanks the following Colleges and Schools for Magazines received:—Grahamstown, Fishponds, Warrington, St. Mary's, Cheltenham, and Lincoln High School.

EDITORIAL NOTICE.

Association and Magazine Subscriptions for the current year are due in January.

Miss Elwell will be glad if Subscriptions may be paid as early in the year as possible. Great practical inconvenience is caused by want of punctuality in payment, since a heavy bill for printing the Magazine has to be met in April and November, and as at present the Magazine does not pay its way, the cost of sending out reminders is a serious item.

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

Annual Subscription to Magazine 1/- for Non-Association Members.

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It is requested that all changes of address may at once be notified to the Correspondent for the year. Magazines constantly go astray from neglect to do this.

It is requested that Subscribers will communicate with Miss Elwell if the Spring number fails to reach them before the end of April, or the Autumn one before the end of the first week in November.