

THE
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VOL. IV

CHARLES LAMB AND HIS FRIENDS.

SOME apology seems necessary for treading on such familiar ground and venturing to write of those so well known to the world at large. But, even if this be the case, yet the Sherborne world may not be so thoroughly intimate with Lamb and his coterie as not to find some new feature in their characters, even in these pages, and though one can have too much of a good thing, one does not easily tire of the genial, witty, eccentric humour of Lamb, of the power and eloquence of Hazlitt, or the elegance and simplicity of Leigh Hunt. Lamb's father and mother were respectable people though poor, of the middle class, and at the age of seven, Charles entered Christ's Hospital, and here one of his first friends was Coleridge; a first and last friend, for the friendship now struck up lasted without an interruption, hardly a disagreement, till Lamb's death. The more wonderful too, for in very many points were they entirely dissimilar, nor did Lamb ever spare his friend a share of his wit and raillery. "Charles," said Coleridge, one day, (by the way Coleridge was at the time a Unitarian,) "I think you have heard me preach". "Yes", replied Lamb, "I have never heard you do anything else." A school-fellow of Lamb's, tells us that he was of a rather grave disposition, very popular, which is witnessed by the fact that he was always called "Charley" by his school-fellows.

His complexion was clear, his countenance mild, his eyes rather differing in colour, and he had a slow and peculiar walk. He was remarkable for his enquiring and observant nature. One day, when very young, walking with his sister through a Church-yard, he exclaimed, being struck with the inscriptions on the tomb-stones. "Why, Bridget, if these are all good people, where do the naughty ones lie?" He distinguished himself at school by his Latin composition, and fondness for Greek plays. The happiest days of his early life were spent at Christ's Hospital, for his home was anything but a happy one. The story of the sudden fits, and madness of his sister, and after murdering her mother in one of these, is too well known to need repetition. Although however subject to these fits, his sister Bridget was, during the intervals between them, perfectly sane, and a more loving brother and sister never existed. Charles though ten years his sister's junior, watched over her with the tenderest love till the day of his death; Bridget surviving him by some years. Fortunately she knew when her attack was coming on, and people used to meet the brother and sister occasionally pursuing their sorrowful walk to the private asylum near their home, where she was confined till the cessation of the attack.

Shortly after leaving Christ's Hospital, Charles entered the India House as clerk, which post he never left till his retirement, 33 years later, though the irksome drudgery of a desk was anything but pleasing to him. He pined, like a weary caged up bird, for the free life, and sweet air of the country, but his wishes in this respect were not to be realized, yet all the same he went cheerfully about his work with scarcely a murmur, never one in his sister's hearing, for fear of her sorrow at the knowledge that his occupation was distasteful to him. Indeed the chief care of his life, was to spare her the least annoyance and anxiety; a devotion that she amply repaid.

But there was something which did much to alleviate the drudgery of Lamb's toil, a something to regret during the end of each week and to look forward to during the beginning; that was his "Wednesday evening." In many places does he speak of the intense pleasures he derived from these social reunions. It was

a kind of gathering or tea picnic at Lamb's house (for if others did not bring material provisions, at least they brought the "flow of wit, the soul of the feast.") There used to meet every Wednesday evening, the most talented, lettered men of the day, if not the most noted; though many well-known names meet us. A constant visitor there, was the ever-brilliant Coleridge, whose flow of conversation seldom paused. No less constant in their attendance were the impetuous, original Hazlitt, whose stern, bitter eloquence almost makes one tremble, the gentle, kindly Leigh Hunt, devoted admirer of Keats and Shelley. Often too might be seen there, grave, silent Wordsworth, whose remarks, even if he did not contribute much to the general conversation, were always listened to with reverential attention; ever full of kindness and sympathy. In direct contrast in many respects, there was genial, merry Southey; "who", says Lamb, "though he had no pretensions to vie with Coleridge, in the sublime of poetry, yet tells a plain story better". Besides, there were many others, less known to posterity, but celebrated in their own line in life; such as the actor Liston, with "the face"; Munden, and the actress Miss Kelly, the 'Barbara S' of Elia, and good-tempered old Martin Burney, on whose devoted head the others were wont to pour their genial sarcasm; as for instance, the following not very choice remark of Lamb's, when playing whist one night, "I say, Martin, if dirt were trumps, what a splendid hand you would hold." About this time was instituted the *London Magazine*, than which probably no other periodical could boast of so many distinguished names among its contributors; for amongst them were Keats, Landor, Montgomery, Coleridge, Hazlitt, de Quincey, and two still living, Thomas Carlyle and "Barry Cornwall." The editor, however, seems to have appreciated Lamb's writings above any besides, as he paid twice as much for them as for any of the others. Every year the writers had a dinner, at which all were expected to attend. What an array of talent seated around one table; and how uncomfortable any poor outsider admitted to those sacred precincts, must have felt. Of de Quincey we are told, that at these gatherings he spoke but little, that he

had an intelligent face, but with a peevish, cramped expression; certainly not what we should have expected from his books. Possibly the radical tendencies of some of his fellow writers marred his spirits and conversation. I cannot here refrain from quoting the charming description of the appearance of Keats, as given by a clever French writer. "Suddenly there appeared in the midst of this witty coterie, about 1815, a young man of the age of twenty years, who, together with the most exquisite gifts of imagination and thought, possessed a charming face; you could have called him a young Achilles, so warlike and decided was the lower lip, the mouth was distinctly marked, the nose thin, and cut with grace and decision, the arch of the forehead delicate and powerful, the eye bright, open, and full of fire and tenderness. But the melancholy of that blue eye, the transparency of the skin, the burning carnation on the pale cheeks, the very slight thin figure, showed the weakness of his constitution: the head was small. The one thing that struck you most in the *"tout ensemble"* was the air of the profound thinker". Such was Keats, unfortunate and short-lived Keats; yet he cannot but find a place in the hearts of all, even a larger one than his equally unfortunate friend, the "unconventional moralist," Shelley. Lamb never cared much for the poetry either of Keats or Shelley; he considered it as "too exclusively ideal and possessing an efflorescence not natural."

At last a joyful day dawned for Lamb. One day, after thirty-six years of hard service in the East India House, he was sent for by the Directors, into the little back parlour, (bye the bye, why do directors and partners always hold their meetings in *back* parlours and never in front ones?) and after many encomiums passed on his faithful discharge of his duties, was informed that he might retire with the generous pension of £400 per annum. The delight he felt on the occasion of his release from his hated drudgery is charmingly expressed in "The Superannuated Man". He tells us that he was in the condition of a prisoner in the Old Bastile, suddenly let loose after forty years confinement. We get a good picture of Lamb at this time given us by one of his friends. He

always wore dark clothes, generally black; his face had grown rather long and thin, but full of sensibility and kindness; his head was slightly bent forward from constantly stooping over his desk; he was of very spare stature with "immaterial" legs. Leigh Hunt says that he had "a fine Titian head, full of dumb eloquence". He was always cheerful and unaffected; shy, spoke in short pithy sentences with a slight stammer. He had a great fancy for chimney sweepers, "innocent blacknesses" as he calls them. The common story of his being fond of drinking is entirely untrue, he was most temperate in his mode of life. In one luxury however he did indulge freely, and that was in tobacco. His love of whist and the "rigour of the game" he has immortalised in his Essays. How Sarah Battle, if she lived in these degenerate days, would grieve over the way in which the game is generally played; merely as a pleasant way of passing an hour or two, as a recreation, not a serious business of life; though there are of course still some determined votaries, in whose eyes to speak at a card table is as heinous an offence as pick-pocketing at the very least. Lamb was possessed to a remarkable degree with the gift of taste; taste proper, so well called a "kind of *extempore judgment*". An example of this will show easily what is meant. In Raffaele's "Burning of Borgho Vecchio", the dresses of the people who carry water are tossed in the wind; an ordinary observer perceives nothing in the circumstance, but a finer sight learns from it that the conflagration is rising with the gale and that the flames will conquer. Lamb's chief devotion in books were the writings of the old Elizabethan authors; these he knew almost by heart. But he was most catholic in regard to his reading, he never turned away from any book that he came across, "Shaftesbury is not too genteel, or Jonathan Wilde too low." His remarks on writers show well his remarkable powers of discernment. He points out as a defect in "Paradise Regained" that the account of the sumptuous banquet is not in keeping, as the simplest fare can tempt extreme hunger. He liked Heywood for his simplicity and pathos; Webster for his deep insight into the human heart; Marlowe for his "mighty line"; Fletcher for his

flowing sweetness and wit; and Shakespeare for his combination of wonders.

It is remarkable that the trio who formed the so-called "Cockney School," Leigh Hunt, Hazlitt, and Lamb were all Unitarians, as well as Coleridge, in his early days; the latter was a rather celebrated preacher amongst them before he changed his opinions.

Lamb did not enjoy his hardly earned liberty long. He died in 1834, nine years after his retirement from business; the death of Coleridge took place but a few months later in the same year. In the life they were almost as one and truly in death they were not long divided.

M-N-E.



THE DEBATING CLUB.

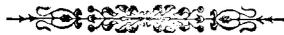
Dear Mr. Editor,

In this age of universal incredulity, there is really some reason to fear that Sherborne School will soon doubt whether a Debating Club ever existed. A whole year has passed since we could say that it was in being, and yet we are waiting for that chance which may never come,—that auspicious moment which may never arrive,—when a fit of inspiration is to seize us, and we are suddenly to astonish ourselves and the world at once with a torrent of eloquence. I do not mean to imply that there is no hope that another month may see the renaissance of the Club; I merely wish to press the necessity, or at least the expediency, of an early movement on the subject, and at the same time to offer a few hints to those who are about to address us for the first time, and to that too-great number whose '*pudor malus*' makes them unwilling to let us hear again the speeches which once carried us into the regions of the past, or into the infinite of metaphysical or political speculation, and the arguments and illustrations which convinced or confounded us. We must not again lay ourselves open to the charge of keeping silence when we can speak, 'Speech is silver, silence is golden', must not be our word; rather let us say, 'There is a place for silence, there is a place for speech; and this is the place for speech and not for silence'. '*Audentes fortuna juvat*'; let us have no misplaced unrecadiness, but let each do his best towards enlightening the rest. In the multitude of counsellors there is wisdom: it remains to be seen what fruit the collective wisdom of Sherborne School is destined to bestow on the next generation. We must bear in mind that all are not Ciceros; every thing has a beginning, and, so the end be good, it matters comparatively little what the outset may have been. It will not do to wait, like the Scholasticus of the Greek apologue, or like the

Irishman who would not try on his new boots till he had seen them three or four times, for perfection before we begin; and as for failures,—have not I, who indite these sapient maxims, failed egregiously many a time? Therefore of course, a fortiori, others may fail. Demosthenes failed in his first speech, and, if the common story be true, laboured long and hard before he freed himself from his early defects; we have not the same difficulties, and we hardly aim as high, so that we may well venture on our easier task. “Let us then be up and doing,” as the poet says in his much-praised, not unabused, ‘psalm’; we must some of us have ideas, and when ideas are there, words will come with practice. May I conclude with a hope that the next number of the *Shirburnian* may contain, as of old, a record of the debating-club proceedings? With you, Mr. Editor, more than with any other individual, does the responsibility rest; if I may so far presume on your good-nature as to say so; and hoping, feeling, knowing that you will follow “the path of duty and of glory”, I beg to subscribe myself,

EUELPIS.

We have inserted this letter, but think it rather superfluous, as we believe it has been fully determined to start the Debating Club again immediately on the termination of the Cricket season.—Eds. *Shir.*



THE ANABAPTISTS IN MÜNSTER.—1534-35.

AN HISTORICAL SKETCH.

HERE are few stranger episodes in history than the short-lived rule of the Anabaptists in Münster, in the years 1534-35; few stranger biographies than those of their leaders, Jan Matthys and John of Leyden, ‘the Prophet’, the hero of Meyerbeer’s famous opera. That a small sect, remarkable for fanaticism and revolutionary ideas rather than for numbers, should occupy and terrorize over an Episcopal city for some months, was strange enough—stranger still that its ‘prophets’ should be men of low birth and no education, yet making converts from all classes and both sexes, and capable of arousing in others an enthusiastic faith, which hostility and danger, and even death could not quench.

The first half of the sixteenth century is a period which our generation should be peculiarly able to appreciate. It was a time of ‘transition’, when men had broken away from their old moorings of belief, and when Society was stirred to its depths by new ideas and new hopes and strange fears. There was a great upheaval and outburst of free thought, criticising and modifying the notions of older generations, and bearing fruit in a plentiful crop of crudities and vagaries. There was a Church and state question, a democratic question, a question between men of thought and men of action, between moderates and radicals—questions each and all of them aggravated tenfold in bitterness, by many years of tyranny and misery and ignorance. If we cannot realize something of the feelings of the men of that day, it must surely be impossible to realize history at all.

On the other hand, Germany was then suffering from what we have hitherto escaped, a war of classes, labourers against employers,

poor against rich, a war to the knife, in which all the conservative elements of society, the noble and educated and wealthy and religious, were arrayed for self-preservation against a passionate outbreak of starving peasants, who were led by a few licentious nobles impatient of law, and filled with the fire of revolutionary fanaticism. The struggle was short, sharp, and decisive. A hundred thousand victims are said to have fallen during a few month's anarchy, before peace was re-established, a peace which the Roman historian would ironically have called a 'solitude'. Out of this fierce struggle emerged the body of schismatics, who styled themselves Anabaptists, and whose peculiar doctrines (such as liberty, equality, and community of goods,) seem to point to an attempt at returning to Apostolic simplicity of life. Defeated in the field but not convinced, subdued by force of arms to social order yet bitterly hostile to the existing state of things, and especially to existing beliefs, they rallied round their leader, Münzer, after the fatal battle of Königshausen, (1525), and followed his fortunes from Wittemberg to Nuremberg, from Nuremberg to Mühlhausen. Being persecuted in one city they fled to another. And at Mühlhausen, for a while, they found peace and a short respite from the persecutions of their enemies. But it was impossible that such a theory of life and of social order as their's, could exist side by side with a Roman Hierarchy and a Feudal nobility. Once more they were forced to flee from persecution, retreating into Westphalia and the Netherlands, and leaving their leader Münzer in the hands of his and their enemies, to be first tortured and then put to death. They had not far to seek for his successor. Among those who had taken refuge in Münster, an Episcopal city in the north of Westphalia, were two men named Jan Matthys and Jan Bockelssohn (afterwards better known as John of Leyden), the former a baker of Leyden, the latter a tailor of the same city, although a native of the Hague. They were hospitably received by citizen Knipperdolling, little conscious of the 'angels' he was entertaining unawares, or of the future in store for himself. His house soon became the centre of a new Propaganda. The strange doctrines were preached and

caught up with a ready enthusiasm, equalled only by that with which the yet stranger doctrines of Tunkers and Shakers and Mormons are welcomed in the America of to-day. First the single, then the married woman, lastly and reluctantly the men yielded to the general excitement, and began attending the meetings, and giving of their substance in proof of their devotion to the cause. So rapidly indeed did the numbers grow, as converts streamed in from all parts of Westphalia, that gradually they ousted the old Catholic party from all the civil offices of the town, and eventually succeeded in electing Knipperdolling Burgomaster. Münster was fairly in the hands of the Anabaptists.

But success, which has proved fatal to half the good causes in the world's history, proved equally fatal to the more questionable cause of the Anabaptists. They had tasted of the bitters of persecution, and now they were minded to taste its sweets, and take revenge for all they had suffered in the past. On February 27th, 1534, at an armed prayer-meeting in the Council-house, the prophet Matthys suddenly starting up as if from a profound sleep, exclaimed with a loud voice, that all unbelievers must be driven from the city. "Away", he cried, "with the children of Esau! the inheritance belongs to the children of Jacob": and from all sides arose the ominous answering cry, "Begone, ye godless"! Then followed such a scene of terrible relentless cruelty as even Spanish history in America or the Low Countries could hardly parallel. The day was bitter cold, with snow falling; and on that day, all who in Münster were faithful to the religion of their fathers, young and old, men, women and children, were hurried to the gates, stripped of their last farthing, and then turned adrift into the wide world to find shelter and pity where they could. Many must have perished miserably; many more carried with them into the neighbouring towns bitter feelings of hatred and execration against their oppressors, which were soon to find vent in wreaking vengeance on the devoted city.

Meanwhile, however, the prophet and his followers, rid at one blow of enemies whose hostility must at best have been but ill

concealed, proceeded to establish their spiritual republic. Community of goods was at once proclaimed, and all rights of property abolished; and food and drink were provided for all at the public expense, the brothers and sisters sitting during meals at separate tables and eating in silence while a chapter of the Bible was read aloud. The Kingdom of GOD was at last come, and a spiritual state set up, that should be as a beacon on a hill, and slowly but surely attract to itself and purify from their dross the corrupted creeds of Christendom. Such has ever been the language of fanaticism; such is even now the boast of those American Shakers and Spiritualists, who condemn the experience of eighteen centuries, and profess to have a purer faith and a later revelation.

But it is not so easy to expel nature with a fork. Corruption within, hostility without, soon began their inevitable work. The Bishop of Münster collected, without difficulty, a considerable force from the neighbouring towns, especially from among the refugees, and proceeded to invest the city, which however held out fiercely against all attacks, the very children being armed against the enemy. It is conceivable even that the fanaticism of the besieged might have been proof against all attacks from without, had not the prophet, when sallying forth on one occasion with a few followers, in the spirit of a Gideon or a Samson, to drive his foes before him, been overpowered and slain—a loss poorly compensated by the superior intellectual power of his successor. But history has apparently only one lesson to teach us with regard to sects, that disregard the lessons of experience and the immutable laws of morality, and that lesson is declension. John of Leyden was no sooner installed as prophet and leader in the room of Matthys, than he adopted if he did not originate a development of doctrine, which was the occasion of immediate internal dissension and ultimate ruin, viz., plurality of wives. To the unintelligent no doubt such an idea might seem the natural corollary of community of goods; to the licentious it might be a powerful bait; but it was met with fierce opposition. John, however, was not a man quietly to submit to a rebuff, or to hesitate at a crisis, when the choice

lay between ruin and victory. The malcontents were silenced. Some who had taken up arms were driven into the town hall, forced to surrender, and then put to death. Once more unanimity, real or apparent, reigned in Münster, and John's authority was so far secure that he was chosen king, and not a tongue dared wag against him. Three times a week he sat on his throne in the market place to hold his tribunal, Knipperdolling standing on the steps below, and bearing the sword of justice. He had himself twelve wives; a thirteenth whom he courted and who refused his addresses, he beheaded with his own hands. It was a veritable reign of terror.

But the end was not far distant. Not for a moment had the blockade been interrupted by the death of Matthys, or the events just described; and now that the pangs of famine began to be felt, the discontent of the citizens, hitherto suppressed, began to work. Treachery within, seconded the efforts of enemies without. Negotiations were secretly opened between besiegers and besieged, and a joint attack agreed upon for June 24th. The place fell almost without a struggle; and terrible was the vengeance wreaked. For the tyranny of the past few months, and for the cruel deed of the 27th of February, a general massacre of the Anabaptists ensued; while John of Leyden and Knipperdolling were taken alive, tortured, and executed.

Thus ended the short drama of Anabaptist supremacy in Münster. Resting on a foundation of fanaticism, supported by a policy of terrorism, and ending in sheer despotism, it was impossible that such a religious system could long command men's sympathies or be tolerated by its enemies. It adds one more link, if more were wanted, to the chain of proof shewing the certainty of two much neglected truths, that persecution, as a general rule, is a proceeding as unwise as it is wicked, defeating its own end, but that persecution may, and sometimes does succeed in crushing opposition and extirpating error, if only it be carried out with sufficient thoroughness and vigour.

FOOTBALL.

Dear Sir,

In committing to writing a few thoughts on that game which, of all others, tests the British school-boy's pluck, (and which is, I am sorry to say, far too lightly thought of at Sherborne) I feel a diffidence scarcely to be expressed. I am aware that football still continues in the School, that the greater part of the fellows enter into it with a zeal undiminished by time, still I am conscious in a greater degree than ever, of the apathy exhibited by the *smaller* boys towards the game. Now why is this? Why do younger boys dread the very thought of a football afternoon? It is pretty well known, I think, viz., the agony they are put to by standing for three or four hours "*in goal*", shivering away their time while others are warming and invigorating their limbs in healthy competition. I am aware they are allowed to come out and join in the game *once* or *twice* during the play, but then they fear "*charging*" and very seldom enjoy themselves.

Now why cannot this be remedied? I know it has gone on for years, I know also that young boys have struggled through the "*elements*" of football until they have arrived at that age and size when they enter with pleasure into a good game.

But to come to the point. In plain words, I want to throw out the "*Rugby*" game, as played at Sherborne (and which is a poor imitation of "*Rugby*" football), and bring in "*The Winchester*" which, of all others, draws out *science, pluck, and endurance*, in a degree never before witnessed by your humble servant. In mentioning this let me say at once, *All can play the game*.

The rules are considered rather hard,—but they can be overcome, *some* of the advantages attached to it are these:

1st.—"Amusement to all, *Seniors* and *Juniors*, the latter playing at stated times'.

2nd.—"Encouragement from spectators, who are much more interested in this kind of football, without being wearied by monotony".

3rd.—"Confinement to a smaller space of ground."

The above, with many more, all tend, I think, to enliven the otherwise dull and dreary scene generally witnessed at football games throughout the kingdom.

Any Winchester fellow will, I know, entirely concur with me in saying that no game is *more justly popular*, or so enjoyable as the Winchester one, under their regulations*.

Sincerely apologizing for the length of my letter, in which my only wish has been to set football at Sherborne on a better and more enduring footing than before, and likewise for the public good of *all*, both in and connected with the School.

I remain, dear sir,

Your obedient servant,

WELLWISHER.

* The rules of the said game may be had of any Bookseller in Winchester. *Wells, Bookseller, College Street, is the best.*

Dear Mr. Editor,

I think it would be a very good plan at the beginning of the approaching football season to make up divisions of football players, consisting of fifteen or twenty men, the head division to be composed of twenty, and to post them on the black board, and to allow to each division its own coloured jersey and cap. A rule also to prevent fellows from wearing nails or any iron whatsoever on their boots, ought to be made and *strictly enforced*. Hoping these few remarks may engage your attention,

I remain, yours, &c.,

LUSOR.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Knowing the great influence possessed by the *Shirburnian*, I should like to make a suggestion through its medium now that the football season is approaching so near. Although the fellows generally took much more interest in football last year than for some time before, yet even then occasionally some of the games were badly attended. Now I think the reason of this in a great measure, was, that there were too many games each week. There was always one each half-holiday with scarcely an exception. Now even in Cricket the average would not be much more than two first eleven matches a week, because very often there is an out-match, or an afternoon is given up to the other houses. Why should not *one* afternoon every week be given up regularly for matches of this kind, and then most of those accustomed to playing in the highest game would get one afternoon a week to themselves, which I know many of them would be very glad of, and would relieve much the monotony now generally felt. If this plan were adopted, more stringent rules might be made as to the attending on other days, and thus make sure of always getting a good game.

Yours sincerely,

LUDI-SPECTATOR.

N.B.—This is the arrangement adopted at nearly all other large Schools.



SCHOOL NEWS.

WE have again inserted in this number, for the sake of those who wish to have their *Shirburnians* bound, the welcome news of the First in Classical Moderations obtained by T. R. BUCHANAN, in July. The news only reached us then in time to have it printed on the cover.

We are sure all old Shirburnians will be interested in hearing that H. P. PRICE, Esq., has been elected to the Mastership left vacant by the appointment of the Rev. W. H. BLISS to a Minor Canonry of S. George's Chapel, Windsor.

It has been determined that for the future the Races and Athletic Sports shall be held between Christmas and Easter, instead of during the Autumn, as at present. There will however be one day's racing this half; the day fixed is October 30th.

It is with very great regret that we announce the loss of our late Captain, E. L. TUSON. For a year and a half he performed the onerous duties of his post to the entire satisfaction of everyone. And not only in his *managing* capacity do we miss him, but as being one of the finest 'all round' Cricket-players that we have had at the School for some years. He obtained the Challenge Cup for best average last season, and would probably have done so again this, had he remained. He was also the holder of the Fives Challenge Cup, and won the single-handed matches no less than three times. He is succeeded in his duties as Captain by W. C. PERRY.

The Lord Bishop of the Diocese will hold his annual Confirmation in the School Chapel, on Sunday the 6th inst.

CRICKET.

THE SCHOOL v. MARCHWOOD ROVERS.

This match was played on the School Ground, on September 15th, and resulted in a victory for the "Rovers" by seven wickets. It is but fair, however, to the School, to say that Mr. Bragge brought an extremely strong eleven against them. The School won the toss, and were first represented at the wickets by Malan and F. E. Bennett, and an excellent stand these two made. The bowling had twice to be changed before a separation could be effected, and the telegraph showed 40 up before a wicket fell. After these two were gone no one stayed long; Mr. Cassan's bowling being as usual most excellent and destructive. The innings closed for 59. For the "Rovers" Messrs Gundry and Bissett gave the field a good deal of trouble, Mr. Bissett's hitting being very fine, especially on the off-side. The innings closed for 86. In the second innings of the School, Forman carried his bat for a very careful innings of 18; Mr. Price and E. L. Tuson were the only others who reached double figures, the bowling being extremely good and the back-stopping of Mr. E. Gundry excellent, as also the wicket-keeping of Mr. Bissett. Total of the innings 67, leaving the "Rovers" 38 to win, which they obtained for the loss of 3 wickets. The bowling of Mr. Price and Forman for the School was all through very good, and the general fielding tolerable.

THE SCHOOL.			
<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
F. E. Bennett, b Saunders	20	b Cassan... ..	0
E. C. Malan, b Cassan	19	run out	6
H. P. Price, Esq., b Cassan	1	c Newman, b Cassan	11
E. G. Bennet, b Saunders	5	b Cassan	0
W. C. Perry, b Cassan	4	c Elers, b Dickinson	9
E. L. Tuson, Esq., b Saunders	2	b Dickinson... ..	13
A. F. E. Forman, b Saunders	0	not out	18
R. Henley, b Cassan	3	b Cassan	0
W. B. de Winton, b Saunders	0	b Cassan... ..	2
H. Hawkins, b Cassan	1	b Cassan	0
J. Wills, not out	0	b Cassan... ..	0
byes 1, wides 1, leg byes 2	4	b 3, w 2, 1 b 3	8
Total	59	Total... ..	67

MARCHWOOD ROVERS.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
C. Newman, c E. G. Bennet, b Tuson	7	b Forman	4
H. Lang, b Forman	1	c Forman, b Price	8
J. P. Gundry, b Tuson	15	not out	8
R. Bissett, b Price	45	not out	5
C. A. Bragge, c Price, b Tuson	0		
C. G. Elers, b Forman	2		
E. Cassan, b Price	4		
— Saunders, b Price	0		
E. Gundry, c and b Forman... ..	0		
A. Dickinson, not out	1	b Forman	9
R. Newman, b Price... ..	0	b 2, 1 b 1, n b 1	4
byes 4, leg byes 3, wides 3, no ball 1... ..	11		
Total	86	Total... ..	38

FIRST ELEVEN v. NEXT TWENTY-TWO.

This match was played on the 17th and 19th of September, and resulted in an easy victory for the eleven. The scores however on both sides were extremely small, owing chiefly to the slowness of the ground. The Twenty-two went in first, but were all disposed of for 42 runs, the batting, with the exception of G. Holland and Twynam, being extremely weak. The former obtained 15 (the highest score in either innings of the Twenty-two) by some good hitting, though we fear some of it was slightly *across*. We hope however Holland will remedy this defect by next season, as there is some really good material in him. Twynam, though only credited with 5 runs, played in remarkably good style. No one made any stand for the Eleven but Henley, the innings reaching 49, seven ahead of their opponents. In the second innings of the Twenty-two, E. W. Holland played well for his 10; but the most noticeable point in the innings was that of A. B. Mein, who carried his bat for 13, after some excellent play, his hitting to the off especially being extremely good. We shall expect great things both of him and Twynam next year. For the Eleven, Forman quickly ran up 20 by some good hitting; three wickets fell before the desired number were obtained, thus making the Eleven victorious by 7 wickets. The bowling of Forman and Perry for the Eleven was good, as well as Malan's for the Twenty-two; we cannot however say the same for the fielding of the latter.

THE TWENTY-TWO.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
E. S. Hall, run out ...	0	b Perry ...	0
G. Holland, b Forman ...	15	c Henley, b Forman ...	5
A. Gray, b Forman ...	1	b Perry ...	0
O. H. Channer, run out...	1	b Perry ...	2
E. W. Holland, b Forman ...	0	hit wkt., b Hawkins...	10
H. T. Twynam, b Forman ...	5	run out ...	1
J. H. Barton, run out...	0	run out ...	2
A. J. Sturmer, b Forman ...	0	c deWinton, b Perry ...	0
W. Forde, c E. G. Bennet, b Perry	2	b Perry ...	8
G. Callwell, b Perry ...	0	c Heathcote, b Perry ...	0
A. H. Malan, b Perry ...	0	c E. C. Malan, b Forman ...	0
C. C. Tancock, b Perry...	1	c Hawkins, b Perry ...	3
J. Mein, b Forman ...	0	c Game, b Hawkins ...	4
L. E. Upcott, run out ...	1	b Forman ...	1
T. Bishop, run out ...	4	b Forman ...	0
A. Tapp, b Forman ...	0	b Perry ...	2
W. Nicholson, c Heathcote, b Perry	2	b Perry ...	1
J. Pitt, run out ...	1	b Forman ...	2
H. Parsons, b Forman ...	3	b Forman ...	1
A. Carrè, b Perry ...	1	c Henley, b Perry ...	4
A. B. Mein, b Forman ...	3	not out...	13
J. Ffooks, not out ...	1	b Forman ...	0
no ball 1 ...	1	b 4, 1 b 1 ...	5
Total ...	42	Total ...	64

THE ELEVEN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
W. C. Perry, c Pitt, b Gray...	3	hit wkt., b Gray ...	9
A. F. Forman, b A. H. Malan ...	0	not out ...	20
M. T. Gray, b A. H. Malan ...	4		
E. C. Malan, b Gray ...	4	b A. H. Malan ...	3
E. G. Bennet, b A. H. Malan ...	0	not out ...	4
F. E. Bennett, c Twynam, b Gray	0	absent ...	8
R. Henley, b Gray ...	14	c and b Gray ...	5
W. B. deWinton, c Hall, b Gray	5		
J. Wills, not out ...	4		
J. C. Heathcote, b Gray ...	0		
W. Game, b A. H. Malan ...	2		
wides 5, bytes 6, leg bytes 2...	13	b 2, n b 1, 1 b 1, w 7...	11
Total ...	49	Total ...	60

SIXTH FORM v. THE SCHOOL.

This match caused considerable excitement, the School being determined to have their revenge for their disastrous defeat of last half. They were however doomed to disappointment in spite of the efficient aid rendered them by some of the Masters. The

Sixth went in first, and scored 94, E. G. Bennet and Perry making a good stand together, and scoring respectively 22 and 20. Henley was the only one to obtain a double figure for the School; the total of the innings being 65. In the second innings of the Sixth, F. E. Bennett carried his bat for an excellent innings of 34, and Forman played well for his 25. De Winton and Perry also reached a double figure. Total of the innings 112, leaving the School 141 to win. H. P. Price, Esq. ran up 20 quickly, but was unfortunately run out. A. Gray carried his bat for a careful, well-played innings of 13. The total reached 63, leaving the Sixth victorious by 78 runs.

SIXTH FORM.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
E. C. Malan, b Price...	3	b Price ...	4
F. E. Bennett, b Price ...	0	not out ...	34
E. G. Bennet, b A. H. Malan ...	22	c and b Price ...	1
W. C. Perry, b A. H. Malan ...	20	b Price ...	10
A. F. Forman, c Forde, b Price ...	9	st. Price, b Game ...	25
M. T. Gray, c Wills, b A. H. Malan	5	c Forde, b Game ...	6
W. B. deWinton, run out ...	8	run out ...	14
C. C. Tancock, b Price ...	4	run out ...	3
S. S. Heathcote, c Hawkins, b Price	3	run out ...	0
L. E. Upcott, not out ...	2	b Tancock ...	1
F. Mogg, b A. H. Malan ...	0	st. Price, b Tancock ...	0
bytes 6, wides 10, no balls 1, leg bytes 1	18	b 6, w 7, 1 b 1 ...	14
Total ...	94	Total...	112

THE SCHOOL.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
H. P. Price, Esq., b Forman ...	8	run out ...	20
E. Henley, c and b Forman ...	12	run out ...	8
Rev. O. W. Tancock, b Forman ...	3	run out ...	3
J. Wills, b Forman ...	4	b Perry ...	8
W. Forde, c E. C. Malan, b Bennett	5	b Perry ...	1
H. C. Hawkins, b Forman ...	2	run out ...	1
W. Game, b Forman ...	8	b Perry ...	0
A. Gray, c Bennett, b M. T. Gray ...	1	not out ...	13
J. C. Heathcote, not out...	9	b Perry ...	0
O. H. Channer, b Forman ...	0	b Forman ...	1
A. H. Malan, b Forman ...	0	b Forman ...	5
bytes 3, wides 6, leg bytes 4 ...	13	b 3 ...	3
Total...	65	Total ...	63

MR. STANFORD'S HOUSE v. MR. TANCOCK'S HOUSE.

This match was played on September 17th, and resulted in an easy victory for Mr. Stanford's House by 10 wickets. The scores were extremely small on both sides; Cresswell being the only one to reach a double figure. In his not out 13, was a very fine square leg hit for five. When he went in with Cother in the second innings, it wanted but ten minutes of "time". They made the runs however at the rate of two-and-a-half per minute, exactly a quarter-of-a-minute before the clock struck. The bowling of Barton and Cresswell, in the second innings of Mr. Tancock's house, was very good.

MR. STANFORD'S HOUSE.

First Innings.

J. W. Cother, c Moore, b Wills ...	1
H. R. Yachell, b Wills ...	6
S. B. Cresswell, c Hawkins, b Callwell	5
J. H. N. Barton, b Wills ...	0
A. J. Sturmer, b Wills ...	1
E. Kelly, not out...	5
A. W. Bateson, b Wills ...	0
H. G. Bateson, c and b Wills ...	0
P. V. Beatty, b Callwell ...	0
C. J. Elton, b Callwell ...	1
W. C. Walter, b Callwell ...	0
leg byes 3 ...	3
Total ...	22

Second Innings.

not out ...	5
not out ...	13
b 4, w 2, l b 1 ...	7
Total ...	25

MR. TANCOCK'S HOUSE.

First Innings,

E. F. Luke, c and b Cresswell ...	2
W. G. Nicholson, b Barton ...	0
J. P. Wills, b Barton...	8
N. G. Callwell, b Cresswell ...	0
W. Hawkins, run out...	4
E. C. Adams, b Cresswell ...	0
J. C. Board, b Cresswell ...	0
H. Turner, not out ...	1
H. F. Eastall, b Barton ...	0
G. Cave, b Cresswell ...	3
W. Moore, b Cresswell ...	1
byes 11, wides 4 ...	15
Total...	34

Second Innings.

b Cresswell ...	0
b Cresswell ...	2
b Barton ...	0
c and b Barton ...	2
b Cresswell ...	0
b Barton ...	0
b Cresswell ...	0
run out ...	1
not out ...	0
b Cresswell ...	2
c and b Cresswell ...	0
no balls ...	3
Total ...	10

FIRST SEVEN v. NEXT ELEVEN.

This match resulted in an easy victory for the Seven, owing mainly to the fine batting of Forman. In the first innings of the Seven, no one made much of a stand, Perry's 14 being the highest score. F. E. Bennett just reached a double figure. For the next Eleven, Heathcote played a good innings of 20; A. B. Mein and Channer also obtained double figures. In the second innings of the Seven, Forman carried his bat for an excellent innings of 43, including some fine hits. E. G. Bennet and Malan scored respectively 13 and 11. The innings closed for 103, leaving the Eleven 81 to win. The whole of their wickets however fell for 18, (the bowling of Forman and Perry being very good,) thus leaving the seven victorious by 63 runs.

FIRST SEVEN.

First Innings.	Second Innings.
A. F. Forman, b Gray -	1 not out -
E. C. Malan, b A. H. Malan -	0 b Gray -
W. C. Perry, b Gray -	14 c Heathcote, b Malan -
E. G. Bennet, not out -	3 b Gray -
F. E. Bennett, hit wkt., b Malan -	10 b Game -
W. B. deWinton, c Mein, b Gray -	4 run out -
H. C. Hawkins, b Gray -	7 run out -
byes 10, leg byes 5	5 -
Total ...	54
	Total ... 103

NEXT ELEVEN.

First Innings.	Second Innings.
O. H. Channer, b Forman -	12 c Bennett, b Forman -
A. Gray, run out -	9 c Hawkins, b Forman -
A. B. Mein, b Hawkins -	14 c Hawkins, b Perry -
B. Henley, absent -	0 c Malan, b Perry -
M. Forde, Esq., run out -	3 b Forman -
G. Holland, b Forman -	0 not out -
E. W. Holland, b Forman -	0 l b w, b Perry -
W. Game, b Perry -	0 b Forman -
E. S. Hall, not out -	8 c and b Forman -
J. C. Heathcote, b Perry -	20 b Perry -
A. H. Malan, c Hawkins, b Forman -	0 b Perry -
byes 8, leg byes 2	10 -
Total ...	76
	Total ... 18

FIRST ELEVEN, WITH BROOMSTICKS v. SECOND ELEVEN WITH BATS.

This, the last match of the season, was played on October the 1st and 3rd, and resulted in an easy victory for the broomsticks.

In the first innings of the Eleven, Henley carried his bat for an excellent innings of 22, including a very fine drive for five. For the Second Eleven, Game played a steady innings of 12, but no one else reached a double figure with the exception of Cresswell. The broomsticks in their second innings made a great improvement on the first; the total reaching 117. Towards this number, Perry contributed the highest score in the match, viz., 30, a very good innings, and F. E. Bennett, de Winton, Wills and Forman also played well. No one but Game and Channer made any stand in the second innings of the Second Eleven; the whole fell for 29 runs, the 'slows' proving very disastrous, four wickets falling in the last over of Forman's, and two in the preceding one of Perry's.

FIRST ELEVEN WITH BROOMSTICKS.

<i>First Innings.</i>	<i>Second Innings.</i>
E. G. Bennet, run out 5	run out 6
A. F. Forman, c and b Game 7	b Holland 11
M. T. Gray, run out 0	b G. Holland 0
W. C. Perry, run out 1	b Holland 30
E. C. Malan, b Heathcote 4	c and b Holland 1
F. E. Bennett, b Gray 9	b Game 15
R. Henley, not out 22	b G. Holland 1
W. B. de Winton, b Game 1	st. Heathcote, b Holland 12
H. C. Hawkins, b Game 1	st. Heathcote, b Holland 0
J. Wills, run out 0	not out 13
A. H. Malan, c Heathcote, b Game 2	substitute, b G. Holland 8
byes 8, wides 1, leg byes 2 11	b 14, w 5, lb 1 20
Total 53	Total 117

SECOND ELEVEN WITH BATS.

<i>First Innings.</i>	<i>Second Innings.</i>
J. C. Heathcote, c Hawkins, b Forman 0	b Bennett 0
W. H. Game, c Malan, b Forman 12	b Forman 7
O. H. Channer, b Perry 0	c Hawkins, b Perry 9
A. Gray, b Perry 0	b Forman 0
W. Forde, c Bennett, b Forman 1	b Bennett 3
H. T. Twynam, b Forman 3	c Callwell, b Perry 3
E. W. Holland, c and b Forman 0	c Hawkins, b Perry 4
G. Holland, b Perry 0	not out 0
S. B. Cresswell, retired 14	st. Morley, b Forman 0
C. C. Tancock, b Forman 0	b Forman 0
E. S. Hall, not out 5	st. Morley, b Forman 3
byes 3, leg byes 1 4	
Total 39	Total 29