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THE  
**SHIRBURNIAN.**

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SECOND SERIES.

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“A trivial Grammar School text, but worthy a wise man’s consideration.”—*Bacon’s Essay on Boldness.*



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JUNE, 1873.

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Shirburne:

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A WEEK ON LUNDY ISLAND.

CONTINUED.

**T**HE beauties of nature were not so great as to silence the inner man : and I returned to the farm, to eat the eggs-and-bacon which the farmer's wife had promised to have ready. I was discussing my repast with an excellent appetite, when enter Mr. H—, the Squire's eldest son, and the Pastor of the Island. He brought an invitation to me to migrate to the Villa, which I was only too glad to accept ; my arrival unannounced had of course precluded any preparation at the Farm-house, and the Squire, fearing that I might not be made comfortable, had resolved to invite me, though a perfect stranger, to his own house. Judging, however, how very much occupied the inmates of the Villa would be with their week's letters, I took a further stroll to the Castle before presenting myself at the Villa. It is a square keep standing on the S.E. corner of the island, surrounded by extensive remains of former outworks. The inside is utilised, and the walls at the same time strengthened, by two cottages for fishermen : I am unable to agree with a writer who states that they greatly "mar the effect" (P. H. Gosse, F.R.S., art. "Lundy Island" in *Land and Sea*). This castle was built by the *Marisco* or *Marisch* family, the same as the French Montmorency, early in the 13th century (?). The island (or rather leave

to occupy it) had been given by King John to the Knights-Templars, but their actual tenure must have been short, and in 1242, one "William Marisch, falling into the Kinge's displeasure, gotte hym to the sea, and played the rover, keepyng the isle of Lundaye in the Weast countrey," saith Holinshed. He was denounced as his instigator by an assassin who had attempted the King's life in 1238 at Woodstock; and being at length dislodged, he was hanged, and his body disembowelled, quartered, and sent "unto the fowre principall cities of the Realme." Edward II attempted in 1326 to escape to Lundy, which a contemporary historian describes as being stored with all manner of necessaries, but, the winds preventing him from making the island, was obliged to land on the coast of Glamorganshire, and took refuge at the Abbey of Neith. Great preparations had been made for his reception: one relic of which remained till the beginning of the present century, only to fall a victim to the Vandalism of the Irish tenantry who then held the island under the deVere Hunter. The carved oaken gates of the castle, attested both by tradition and by their style of workmanship as those which were put up new in expectation of King Edward's occupancy, were then burnt as firewood!

Below the castle, on a shelving slope of grass, is a tunnel-like cave, wrought by human pains, and by its mouth a vaulted brick strong room, which has been lately used as a pigstye! Though this cavern faces the sea, it is very unobtrusive, and not without reason. In the last century, the island was occupied by Thomas Benson, M.P. for Barnstaple, (I am writing away from all my notes, so I can't give you the date). He seems to have been more than half a rover; when vessels were sent by Government to pursue and capture the "*Biscayners*" who then infested the Channel—of which anon,—he insisted on being saluted, and fired on those vessels which would not acknowledge his claim. At another time he contracted with the Government for the deportation of a gang of convicts to Maryland: but instead of discharging his obligation, he landed them on Lundy, where he employed them in building the "cross-walls" which we shall by and bye notice, and afterwards

justified himself by the casuistry that they were as much transported at Lundy as they could have been in Maryland. He employed them also as navvies, and caused them to excavate this cavern. Soon after he put into execution the fraudulent scheme which this device was intended to further. He shipped a cargo of linen and pewter for somewhere in the Colonies, in the *Nightingale*, Thomas Lancey, master. Having effected a heavy insurance in the "Sun" office, he secretly landed all the cargo on Lundy, and had it stowed in this cave: and the *Nightingale* was ballasted, and took the sea, being now outward-bound. Some miles westward of Lundy, a homeward-bound vessel being sighted some way off, Lancey fired the oakum-store, and let the water in upon the ballast, partly consisting of salt. The crew were taken off just in time by the homeward-bound vessel, and affidavits were taken at Bristol; but Lancey, conscience-stricken at the fraud, revealed every thing. Benson escaped on horseback to the south coast, and was taken aboard by a Spanish vessel about to sail: according to some accounts, he was afterwards recognised in Spain, though disguised by the tonsure of the priesthood,—a very dubious conversion! Lancey, his accomplice, did not escape by his self-accusation, and was hanged in Bristol. All this story is given in the contemporary numbers of the *Gentleman's Magazine*.

After a good look round at the Castle, I wended my way to the Lighthouse. At its foot is the grave-yard, and desecrated chapel of S. Helen's, to which was attached the Oratory of S. Ann. There are three or four appointments to this chapel in the Exeter Diocesan registers, but the late Bishop was never able to establish spiritual jurisdiction over the island. What remained of the chapel was pulled down to make the Ordnance pillar some years ago!

After knocking for some time at what appeared to be the chief entrance door of the Lighthouse, I went in, and made one ascent without leave or licence. It is a granite round tower, painted outside to a dazzling whiteness. Inside, a granite stairway projects from the wall, and there is no floor until we reach the stone one

on which the dioptric system revolves. Having got thus far, I began to be uneasy, and redescended almost into the arms of Mr. 'Howgego', the chief light-keeper. He accepted my explanations, and shewed me every thing. The revolving light which you may have seen from Ilfracombe or Bude is caused by a barrel-like system of lenses, octagon in form, and about eight feet high and six broad. These lenses transmit the light through their centres, but reflect it (each on the opposite lens,) from their outer edges, which are grooved in a curious way, as are the upper and lower parts of the 'System' which alone cost £6000. The lamp has three wicks, one inside the other. This light may be seen in favourable weather, forty miles off. At the foot of the tower is a fixed light, to warn vessels from coming upon the rocks which form the western side of the island; they are no longer safe when this lower light is hidden by the brow of the cliffs. From the gallery of the tower I could look down on the island, which is sinuated like an oak-leaf, "Lamatry" forming the stalk, (so says Mr. Gosse.) It is astonishing what a vantage-point is gained by a comparatively small elevation.

The many birds of passage who strike against the panes by night are, of course, common to most lighthouses. The keeper here has taken up as many as four dozen on one morning. They frequently have broken the panes, and a large reserve is kept, as well as of lamp chimneys, &c. The lighthouse was built by the Trinity House, and the keepers had the legend "TRINITAS IN VNITATE" on their caps. The ground, with a right of way, necessary for the Lighthouse and Battery was leased to the Trinity House for 999 years in '19. Of the Battery, I shall speak further on.

From the Lighthouse, I proceeded to the Villa, where I was soon made thoroughly at home, and spent the evening very pleasantly with the H— family, henceforth my kind entertainers.

The next morning, I started off directly after breakfast for the 'north end', about three miles from the Villa. The southern end of the island is under cultivation, producing chiefly oats. The part

reclaimed is bounded by the "quarter-wall" built, like the "half-way-wall" by the convicts, whose deportation to this place by Thomas Benson I have mentioned above. Here was a "deserted village" only half-finished, and intended for the quarry men of the Lundy Granite Company, which had wound up just before my visit. Why, nobody can say. Granite of the most excellent quality is to be found, and piles of large blocks lay on each side of the disused tramway. The eastern side of the island is somewhat disfigured by the excavations, which were very extensive, as was also the 'plant'. A good deal of the granite raised here was employed in the Thames embankment. During their short stay here, nearly 300 men were packed away in sheds of corrugated iron, one of which, used as a Church, is still to be seen adjoining the farm house. The Company provided a resident surgeon, (the more pretentious cottage he was to have occupied stands just on the brow of the cliff,) but no parson; on which, Mr. H—'s son, who is a Priest, left his then occupations and returned to the island to minister to them. A large number of the men, who were Independents, or Scotch Presbyterians, were afterwards presented by him for Confirmation.

Passing on from the Quarries, I soon reached the "half-way wall" which traverses the whole island, and must have been a work of no small toil. Some way beyond it, the island rapidly narrows, and the granite appears naked of soil, but covered with a fine quartz gravel.

Numerous little glens "rush down the cliff" on each side of the island: descending one of these, that over-hanging Gannet's Cove, I walked through bracken seven feet high, and in the midst rose *the one tree* of which the island boasts. The gannet is a very large sea-bird, as big indeed as a goose, and now become very rare. I saw one or two near the Cove, which is mentioned in an approved Ornithological work,—Bewick, I think,—as still occupied by them.

A little further northward is the "Brazen Ward," the remains of some old fortifications built when the island was held for Charles I in the Civil Wars. Two brass guns were once mounted here; but

they were thrown into the sea by the French marauders, of whom I shall by and bye have to speak. A few years ago Mr. H— caused them to be dived for, and sold.

Above the "Brazen Ward," on the top of the island, may be seen the remains of two or three round towers, places of refuge probably against the Rovers who infested these seas temp. the Edwards. This is Mr. H—'s explanation, and it seems a probable one.

The cliffs along the western side of the island are very magnificent, the granite rocks assuming in many places the forms of old castles, especially when seen from below. This part of the island is undermined by the burrows of the rabbits, and the surface covered with heath. You come quite suddenly, after passing an old ruined cottage, upon the north end—

And there, to see the commotion produced amongst the birds who inhabit this end of the island, by the arrival of one of human kind, is alone worth the voyage to the island, sea sickness and all! The sky was positively darkened by them; the sea dotted all over for half-a-mile in every direction; and when they at last recover their fright, they settle in rows upon every available ledge of rock, and when all *that* space is occupied, upon the hillocks, jostling each other for room, while air and sea still seem to be swarming with them. There are the red-beaked and the red-legged "puffins" otherwise called "murrs", and of them is the whole north end overspread. Gulls are more rare; but I saw plenty of them too, especially at the north-west corner, and plenty of their eggs in inaccessible ledges; elsewhere these had been blown off by the wind, and the ledges below bespattered with their contents. The puffins dig their nests in the turf, with their beaks, or appropriate those of the rabbits when their owners are from home: these latter dishonest birds have a great advantage in their beaks when the lawful proprietors attempt to contest possession with the intruders. I got a dig or two, putting my hand in as far as it would go, for that is about the depth of the nests. You cannot take a step without a number of these silly birds flying out almost, as it seems,

at your feet ; thereby betraying their nests. When I sat down to eat my bread and cheese, there came first one, then another, and so up to a dozen puffins, and pitched on a ledge close by ; watching me with much gravity and apparent sympathy. On the least movement, however, except that of my hand to my mouth, they flew away. These birds live chiefly on sand-lace and other small fry, and have an apparatus by which, in fishing, they can secure a number in their bills at a time ; as is noted by Mr. Gosse. For any further particulars—for alas ! I am no naturalist—please see Bewick or Yarrell.

I returned along the western edge of the cliffs, and came quite suddenly upon the “ Earthquake”. The granite is fissured exactly like a ploughed field in a drought, for some distance on each side of the main chasm. This is a rift in the solid granite, about six feet wide, and the smooth faces of the rock may be sixty square, without a single crack being visible in either ! Some amethysts were dug out of this cleft some years ago :

“ Full many a gem of purest ray serene,  
The dark unfathomed caves of *Lundy* bear:”

but—and this is rather practical than poetical—were stolen by the finders. It is said that these rocks were rent at the same time as that of the occurrence of the great Lisbon earthquake in the last century. Traces of the earthquake may also be observed in the shale which forms the south-eastern corner, S. of the Castle ; the rest of the island resting wholly on granite. I have never seen any natural rock scenery so striking as this Earthquake.

Soon after passing the Earthquake, I saw the Signal-Gun Battery, built on a low point of rock N.W. of the Lighthouse. A zigzag, steep, and very slippery path gravelled with quartz, led down to it. Descending, I found the head keeper, who showed me the gun, and explained its use. He was quite deaf, from the din produced by the firing. When the thick fog prevents the Light from being seen, the gun is fired at intervals of fifteen minutes through the day and night, to warn vessels off the rocks. The old man was very com-

municative, and, pointing to a cavern in an opposite headland, where a ray of light, piercing through some crevice on the other side, gave a sparkling appearance to the still water, related a wondrous myth, quite Oriental in its character, and full of pearls and diamonds; an imprisoned genie was ever counting and recounting in that darksome cave the price of a great deed of ill. When I enquired the tale as anybody with half an eye could not fail to have done, he seemed quite disappointed at not having imposed upon me! I mention this circumstance, because the colouring of the myth is so very unlike what one would expect in such a spot. The local legends are of a wholly different character. As, that S. Patrick, swimming in a stone font from Cornwall to Ireland, had landed at Lundy, and exterminated certain vermin, including mice, of which the Island is supposed to contain not one! Myths of this sort are not out of keeping with the association of the place and are quite worth analysis and dissection. The old man's absurd myth purported to be local: so I give the tale as he told it me.

Returning over the down, I soon reached the Villa, and spent the rest of the day with the H—'s. They told me many things which I could not otherwise have known, or my readers have had the benefit of. Mr. H— had discovered a skeleton eight feet two inches long! buried in the Danish fashion, and conjectured that after the great battle at Appledore\*, the Danes had removed their slain to Lundy for burial. The skeleton was perfect when first exposed, but soon crumbled to dust.

On Sunday, we went to Church in an "Upper room" at the Farm-house, in veritable Apostolic fashion. Mr. H— told me that one dull day in the height of summer, when the light was no indication of the time to the clockless peasantry, a considerable number of people assembled for eleven o'clock matins a little after seven a.m.! After the afternoon Service, Mr. H— jun., and I walked to the north end nearly, and he pointed out several objects of interest that I had missed on the preceding day; the wonderful

\* Or more properly at Kenwith Castle. Another Appledore, near Hastings, was also the scene of a Danish defeat. The gigantic skeleton must have been that of a chief. As we must needs be content with conjecture, why may we not suppose it to be that of Hubba himself?

rock-profile known as the Templar, which it is hardly possible to believe to be natural, from its perfectness of outline and detail; (you may see a woodcut of it in Gosse's *Land and Sea*;) the Punch-bowl Valley, taking its name from a granite bason of mysterious origin lying half-way down the glen: and the now immovable Logan stone, at the eastern end of the half-way wall.

In the evening, we could distinctly see the Lights of Westward Ho! across the water, eighteen miles away. In certain states of the air, the Hartland cliffs stand out with wonderful clearness, and one can take in all the details of the country with the naked eye. At such times, Hartland point appears to be about four miles off, one-third of its real distance.

*(To be Continued.)*

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### THE TALE OF THE WIND.

The wind swept o'er the corn,  
It whistled yesterday;  
To-day it moans forlorn,  
And seems to me to say,  
"O weary, weary me,  
How weary's every thing!  
I've stirred the stormy sea;  
I've lifted the sea-bird's wing;  
I've sighed among the groves  
Of bright Italian lands,  
Where the dark-eyed peasant roves;  
I've swept the desert sands;  
And whistled in the ropes  
Of mighty masted ships,  
I've raised the sailors' hopes,

Unsealed with praise their lips ;  
 I've wrung the frenzied pray'r,  
 In danger on the deep ;  
 I've soothed the man of care,  
 And bathed his brow in sleep.  
 I've played at the maiden's sill,  
 And kissed her willing lip ;  
 I've rippled o'er the rill,  
 Where boding swallows dip ;  
 I've torn up the aged tree ;  
 Sent sailors to their doom,  
 And raised the roar of the sea,  
 To drown their cannon's boom ;  
 I'm weary alike of wood,  
 And glade, and sea-bird's nest,  
 Tired, and if I could,  
 I would away and rest."

A. L. Z.

### ATHLETIC SPORTS.


 HE Annual Races were held, as last year, on Easter Monday and Tuesday. The weather was all that could be desired both for the few weeks devoted to training, and during the days of the races themselves. The turf was therefore in excellent order, and the attendance of visitors on both days good. The races as a whole were much the same as last year : the programme was almost exactly the same, with the exception of the Half-mile Handicap which was substituted for the 120 yards Handicap of last year ; and in this respect, we think, a decided improvement was made, which might be still further increased another year by considerably

lengthening the starts, and fixing the limit at 150 yards or more instead of 100.

The times, etc., of the events as a whole will bear comparison with any other year; some were of course below the standard, but others were on the other hand decidedly above it. The mile, though a hollow race, was done in splendid time by Collier, whose running for long distances is the best that we ever remember to have seen at the School. The 100 yards, the Quarter-mile, the Half-mile Handicap, and the 300 yards Hurdle Race, were all quite up to the average. The High Jump, which finally resulted in a tie, produced some good competition, both Tanner and Caunter clearing 5ft.  $\frac{1}{2}$ in. In some of the events, however, there was a lamentable falling off apparent from preceding years. The Throw especially was but a poor exhibition compared with Game's splendid performance of 116 yards last year. Both Eade and Martyn had in practice succeeded in throwing over 100 yards, but when the trial came, neither were able to reach even 90. The Broad Jump also was more than a foot behind Jones' jump of last year: the competition was moreover tame, and the competitors did not by any means display the good form that was so noticeable last year.

The interest excited throughout the School was perhaps more than usually great this year, owing to the complete uncertainty which existed as to the winners of most of the open events. Many of the successful competitors of last year had left, and nothing except the Mile could be called any thing like a certainty for anybody.

#### FIRST DAY.

##### High Jump. (Open.)

1st, E. Tanner\*. J. H. Caunter\* Height, 5ft.  $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

It was soon apparent that the contest lay between Tanner, Caunter, and Shettle, the latter of whom jumped in good form but was unable to clear above 4ft. 11in.

##### Throwing the Cricket Ball (for all under 15.)

1st, E. J. Game. 2nd, J. Hodsdon. Distance, 63yds. 8ft.

## Flat Race of 300 yards (for all under 14.)

1st, E. H. King. 2nd, E. A. Hughes. Time, 50 secs.

Thornton took the lead and kept it till the second corner, where he was passed by King, who won with considerable ease. Thornton and Hughes had a good race for second. Thornton maintained his lead till about 50 yards from home, when Hughes put on a good spurt and won by about 5 yards.

## Broad Jump (Open.)

1st, H. Whitehead. 2nd, T. Shettle. Distance, 17ft. 3¼in.

## Flat Race of Half-a-Mile (for all under 15.)

1st, E. H. King. 2nd, T. W. Chandler. Time, 2 min. 37 secs.

In the course of the first round, Milford took the lead and gradually drew away from his competitors until the end of the second round, when it became evident that he was almost exhausted. He was caught up and passed by Chandler and King successively just at the beginning of the last round. Chandler was at this point about 15 yards ahead, but King, who had been running with great judgement throughout, gradually over-hauled him, and putting on a capital spurt down the last lap, came in first by 10 yards.

## Hurdle Race of 300 yards, over 12 flights. (Open.)

1st, T. Shettle. 2nd, E. Tanner. Time, 41½ secs.

This race lay entirely between Shettle and Tanner, and after the first three flights the result might almost certainly have been predicted. Shettle shot ahead of Tanner at the corner, took the lead and kept it to the end.

## Flat Race of 100 yards (under 15.)

1st Heat.	1st, H. Vail,	2nd, G. Matthews.
2nd „	1st, C. Sanctuary,	2nd, H. G. Thornton.
3rd „	1st, E. H. King.	2nd, H. Sparkes.

## Flat Race of 100 yards (Open.)

1st Heat.	1st, A. P. Adams,	2nd, W. Warry.
2nd „	1st, H. Whitehead,	2nd, P. T. Clark.
3rd „	1st, H. K. Norris,	2nd, H. Bere.

## Hurdle Race of 200 yards, over 8 flights (under 16.)

1st, B. Peren.	2nd, R. Finch.	Time, 27 secs.
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Finch and Peren ran neck and neck up to the corner, where Peren drew away and won by about 4 yards. Finch ran pluckily and in good form, but from the smallness of his size lost considerably over each hurdle.

## Flat Race of 150 yards, for the Preparatory School.

1st, Pearce.	2nd, Watts.	3rd, Coate.
Time, 22 secs.		

## Flat Race Handicap of Half-a-Mile.

1st, Collier, scratch.	2nd, Adams, 10 yards.
3rd, Fortescue, 30 yards.	Time 2 min. 14 secs.

The start given to the smaller boys was evidently insufficient. Several ran pluckily, but Collier getting through the crowd well, passed them all before the end of the second round. Wallington, who was a good second up to this point, gave up, and Collier ran in an easy first; Adams and Fortescue coming in second and third respectively.

## SECOND DAY.

## High Jump (under 15.)

1st, L. Watkins.	2nd, J. Cattley.	Height, 4ft. 1½in.
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The competition as a whole was not good, but both Watkins and Cattley jumped in capital form, and for their sizes did remarkably well.

## Throwing the Cricket Ball (Open.)

1st, E. S. Eade.	2nd, W. W. Martyn.
Distance, 88 yds. 2 ft.	

## Flat Race of 100 yards (Open.)

1st, H. Whitehead. 2nd, P. T. Clark. Time,  $10\frac{3}{4}$  secs.

Whitehead started off at once with a good lead, which he maintained all the way, and finally came in about five yards ahead of Clark.

## Flat Race of 100 yards (under 15.)

1st, Sanctuary. 2nd, King. Time,  $12\frac{1}{2}$  secs.

Sanctuary ran exceedingly well and gained a hollow victory.

## Flat Race of Quarter-Mile (Open.)

1st, H. Whitehead. 2nd, T. Shettle. Time, 55 secs.

In the first lap the lead was taken by Whitehead, and kept till the finish. Shettle made a vigorous attempt to pass him in the second lap and nearly succeeded, being almost on a level with him at the last corner. Here, however, Whitehead drew away and ran in about five yards ahead.

## Flat Race of Quarter-Mile (under 16.)

1st, R. Finch. 2nd, H. M. Twynam. Time,  $59\frac{1}{2}$  secs.

This was a splendid race between Finch and Twynam. The latter took the lead at starting and appeared to be winning easily, when Finch, about twenty yards from the finish, suddenly put on a spurt, and over-taking him just on the tape, finished about a foot ahead.

## Hurdle Race of 120 yards, over 10 flights.

1st Heat. 1st, R. A. Chaffey. 2nd, G. E. Twynam.  
2nd ,, 1st, T. H. Shettle. 2nd, E. Tanner.

## Flat Race of 200 yards (under 13).

1st, E. A. Hughes. 2nd, A. J. Galpin. Time, 28 secs.

Hughes, who had long been the favourite, came away and won without trouble; Galpin running well for second.

## Hurdle Race of 120 yards, over 10 flights (Open.)

Final Heat. 1st, E. Tanner. 2nd, T. Shettle.  
Time, 20 secs.

Tanner this time turned the tables upon his former conqueror.

They ran neck and neck up to the last hurdle, when Tanner gained a few feet, and eventually won by about a yard.

Hurdle Race of 120 yards, over 10 flights, for Old Shirburnians.

1st, H. Twynam. 2nd, H. Williams. Time, 19 secs.

Twynam and Williams had a splendid race, the former winning by little more than a foot. Hall and Price ran well, though the latter, through want of practice, had lost somewhat of his old 'Varsity form.

Flat Race of One Mile (Open).

1st, W. C. Collier. 2nd, T. Shettle. 3rd, M. Fortescue.

Time, 4 min. 58 secs.

Collier, who ran splendidly all through, came in easily first; Shettle an indifferent second. M. Fortescue and G. E. Twynam had a beautiful race for third, Fortescue putting on a splendid spurt down the last lap, and coming in just two yards ahead.

Consolation Race (under 15).

1st, G. Matthews. 2nd, H. Vail.

Consolation Race (Open).

1st, H. K. Norris. 2nd, G. Lowes.

The Challenge Cup for the greatest number of open First Prizes, presented by J. F. Falwasser, Esq., and the Rev. H. D. Harper, was won by H. Whitehead.

The Challenge Cup for the best average of Runs in Cricket, presented by J. Parsons, Esq.,—by W. H. Game.

The Challenge Cup for Fives, presented by the Masters,—by E. P. Smith.

The Challenge Belt for the best Bowling Average, presented by Major Hammond,—by E. P. Smith.

The House Challenge Cup for Cricket, presented by the Rev. H. D. Harper,—by Price's House.

The House Challenge Cup for Football, presented by J. Kennedy, Esq.,—by the School House.

## CRICKET.

EXETER COLLEGE *v.* THE SCHOOL.

The above match was commenced on Friday, the 16th, the College driving down to the ground about 2 o'clock, and play commencing at 2.30. Exeter winning the toss, elected to go in, and began with Gibson and Forbes, the former of whom retired for 11; Forbes soon after being bowled for a steady 18: Hewson began well, but soon lost the partnership of Mallam, who was caught in the slips; Alexander followed, and with Hewson brought the score up to 117, when the latter was bowled by Chaffey for a sound innings of 54, amongst which were several fine cuts; Pickford, who followed, hit extremely hard especially to the on, making a 6, three 4's, etc., before he retired; Cartland, after making 29 in very good form, unfortunately ran himself out; and the rest added but little with the exception of Alexander, who was at last caught and bowled by Chaffey, for a finely played innings of 72; amongst his hits were two 4's, seven 3's, etc., and his whole innings was first-class cricket throughout. The tenth wicket fell for 258, leaving the School an up-hill game before them.

The same evening, Wallington and Fortescue went in to face the bowling of Gibson and Alexander. Several changes were resorted to, and at time both were left not out, Wallington with 16, including a drive for 4, and Fortescue 14. Early the next morning they again appeared at the wickets, but Wallington, after adding only 4 to his previous total, was bowled by Gibson; Martyn followed suit; but Shettle hit successfully for 39. Fortescue meanwhile ran himself out for a well-made 26, the ball going into the hands of Mallam, whose fielding throughout the match was magnificent, and a treat to witness; Whitehead made 26 in good form, including a fine cut for 4, and a hit to leg for the same amount; Clark hit vigorously and severely punished the bowling, which was by this time extremely slack; he finally retired for a well hit 44, including three 4's, four

3's, etc. ; Chaffey, Bere, and Barnes, all made double figures, the former cutting in exceedingly good form. By luncheon time the School were all out for 227, a very creditable performance, considering the short time we had been back.

Exeter commenced their second innings as soon as possible with Chichester and Forbes. Both were soon bowled, 2 for 21. Mallam and Gibson hit hard and brought the score up to 72, when Mallam was stumped by Whitehead, after having put together 28 in good form ; Gibson made 26, amongst which were four 4's, etc. The next few wickets fell fast, and as time was called, 103 runs had been scored for 8 wickets ; and had time permitted, it would probably have ended in a very good match. This was the first match of the season, and on the whole encouraging to the Eleven ; the batting showed great promise against moderate bowling ; while the bowling of Kennard is as hard as ever to play, and Chaffey, with practice, may improve, his bowling being decidedly good throughout the match. The fielding was not bad, and with plenty of practice will do well. Subjoined is the score :

EXETER COLLEGE.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
H. Gibson, c Fortescue, b Kennard	11	b Tudor ... ..	24
J. H. Forbes, b Fortescue ... ..	18	b Chaffey... ..	7
F. S. Hewson, b Chaffey ... ..	54	not out ... ..	4
T. W. Mallam, c Bere, b Tudor... ..	6	st. Whitehead, b Fortescue ...	28
W. Alexander, c and b Chaffey... ..	72	c Whitehead, b Bere ... ..	9
W. Pickford, 1 b w, b Kennard ... ..	33	1 b w, b Kennard ... ..	9
G. H. Cartland, run out .. ..	29	b Kennard ... ..	4
C. E. Dawes, b Fortescue ... ..	4	not out ... ..	1
C. C. Tancock, c and b Chaffey... ..	3		
H. B. Southwell, c Martyn, b Chaffey	5	b Bere ... ..	0
H. Chichester, not out ... ..	0	b Kennard ... ..	2
b 7, 1 b 4, w 8 ... ..	19	b 7, 1 b 1, w 7 ... ..	15
Total ... ..	258	Total... ..	103

## THE SCHOOL.

E. W. Wallington, b Gibson ... ..	20
M. R. Fortescue, run out ... ..	26
W. W. Martyn, b Gibson ... ..	0
T. H. Shettle, c Southwell b Dawes...	39
H. Whitehead, c Mallam, b Chichester	26
P. T. Clark, b Pickford ... ..	44
S. B. Kennard, b Alexander ... ..	1
R. A. Chaffey, b Gibson ... ..	17
R. Bere, b Pickford ... ..	19
W. M. Barnes, not out ... ..	13
H. A. Tudor, b Alexander ... ..	5
b 8, l b 3, w 5, n b 1 ... ..	17
Total... ..	227

## FIRST XI v. SECOND WITH MASTERS, PROFESSIONAL, &amp;c.

This was the first game of the term, played the day after we came back, and ended in a victory for the XI by only two wickets. Mr. Wilson and Morley both played well for the second XI; Adams and Patey also reached double figures.

The XI began well with Wallington and Whitehead, the latter retiring for 16, Wallington and Fortescue making 13 and 10 respectively, and G. W. Pullen, Esq., adding a useful 14.

The second innings of the second XI was a very poor one, no one reaching a double figure, Kennard and Fortescue being very much on the spot. The XI commenced very badly, no one doing anything till Wallington and Bere came to the rescue, and wiped off the runs, the former being left not out with a well-made 24, and the latter with 18. Subjoined is the score :

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND ELEVEN.	
<i>First Innings.</i>			<i>Second Innings.</i>
W. Collier, b Whitehead ... ..	0	b Fortescue ... ..	1
Morley, b Whitehead... ..	26	c Whitehead, b Kennard ... ..	9
A. P. Adams, b Kennard ... ..	11	b Fortescue ... ..	4
T. W. Wilson, Esq., b Kennard ... ..	47	c Kennard, b Fortescue... ..	0
J. Kennedy, Esq., b Kennard ... ..	0	c Schacht, b Kennard ... ..	6
R. Chaffey, b Fortescue ... ..	0	c Kennard, b Fortescue... ..	0
H. Shettle, c Wallington, b Whitehead	6	b Fortescue ... ..	0
R. Patey, not out... ..	10	c Shettle, b Fortescue ... ..	2
H. A. Tudor, c Wallington, b Bere ...	8	c Tanner, b Kennard ... ..	1
H. Merriman, b Bere ... ..	0	c Kennard, b Fortescue ... ..	0
F. G. M. Lynch, b Whitehead ... ..	4	not out ... ..	1
A. H. Hughes, b Bere... ..	0	b Fortescue ... ..	0
b 12, w 3... ..	15	b 1, w 1 ... ..	2
Total... ..	117	Total ... ..	26

## THE ELEVEN.

<i>First Innings.</i>	<i>Second Innings.</i>
E. W. Wallington, b Wilson ... .. 13	not out ... .. 24
H. Whitehead, b Morley ... .. 16	b Morley ... .. 0
W. W. Martyn, c Merriman, b Wilson 0	b Morley ... .. 2
M. R. Fortescue, b Morley... .. 10	b Morley ... .. 6
T. H. Shettle, b Morley ... .. 6	c Tudor, b Morley ... .. 9
P. T. Clark, b Merriman ... .. 1	c and b Wilson ... .. 9
G. W. Pullen, b Morley ... .. 14	b Morley ... .. 5
W. M. Barnes, b Wilson ... .. 0	b Morley ... .. 0
S. B. Kennard, run out ... .. 3	1 b w, b Morley ... .. 0
R. Bere, b Morley ... .. 0	not out ... .. 18
E. Tanner, not out ... .. 2	
F. Schacht, b Wilson ... .. 0	
b 2, 1 b 2, w 1 ... .. 5	b 3, w 1 ... .. 4
Total ... .. 70	Total ... .. 77

H. WHITEHEAD'S *v.* E. W. WALLINGTON'S SIDE.

This game was not prolific of much scoring, Wallington's side taking first innings, and reaching the small total of 87, out of which Wallington and Morley made more than half with 31 and 30 respectively. Whitehead made 14 for his side, and Chaffey and Tanner also reached double figures, but they failed to put together more than 50, Kennard bowling in first-rate form, and with the aid of the high wind proved exceedingly destructive. Time prevented a second innings being played. Subjoined is the score :

## E. W. WALLINGTON'S SIDE.

M. R. Fortescue, b Arnold... .. 9
P. T. Clark, b Arnold... .. 7
S. B. Kennard, b Arnold ... .. 0
E. W. Wallington, b Bere ... .. 31
Morley, b Arnold... .. 30
W. M. Barnes, c Hughes, b Arnold ... 2
R. Patey, b Bere ... .. 0
A. P. Adams, c Martyn, b Bere... .. 0
H. A. Tudor, b Arnold ... .. 1
F. G. M. Lynch, not out ... .. 2
F. Schacht, c Bewes, b Arnold ... .. 0
b 3, w 2... .. 5
Total ... .. 87

*Trout-Fishing in North Wales.*

## H. WHITEHEAD'S SIDE.

H. Whitehead, c Tudor, b Morley	...	...	14
T. Shettle, b Kennard	...	...	2
R. Chaffey, c Clark, b Morley	...	...	12
W. Martyn, b Kennard	...	...	0
W. Collier, b Morley	...	...	3
Arnold, b Kennard	...	...	1
R. Bere, c Wallington, b Morley	...	...	3
E. Tanner, b Kennard	...	...	11
A. Hughes, c and b Morley	...	...	0
C. Bewes, b Morley	...	...	1
H. Merriman, not out	...	...	1
b 1, w 1	...	...	2
Total	...	...	50

PAST *v.* PRESENT. This match will be played on July 26th and 28th. All those who wish to play are requested to send in their names to the Rev. H. P. PRICE, Sherborne.

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 TROUT-FISHING IN NORTH WALES.

What did they say—you'd find this way?  
 W(h)ales? Surely that was gammon,  
 But here you'll meet a *greater* treat,  
 (Though vastly *smaller*)—salmon.

**W**HERE we are at Nimsasneck, fifteen miles from anywhere, high up in the mountains of North Wales. This place derives its name from two words which being interpreted signify *no Saxon*. From this philological explanation you will readily gather that no English is spoken here. Snow-capped peaks rise around us, red-haired natives speak the barbarous language of the ancient Britons; torrents leap down rocky gorges, and rush on foaming towards the distant plain; and very tame pigs of red-brown hue, the descendants of the original wild boars of our British Isles, run in and out of the cottages, grunting their old primeval songs.

Our quarters are exceedingly comfortable; the Welsh mutton is

excellent; the poultry much to be commended, both for their flavour, and the pertinacious honesty with which the hens supply us with fresh eggs, thus putting to the shame our Sherborne hens, who frequently lay stale ones. But if the *eatables* are all we can desire, the *drinkables* are not up to the mark. The whiskey is so weak that we are induced to assume that our landlord keeps it in the rain-water butt, which does not improve its strength,—(N.B. it rains every other day). The sherry, again, is dear and very indifferent in flavour; it is presumed by those of our party who drink it, that it is made of old horse-saddles, hence its nutty flavour. Wines, in these Welsh hostelries, are not to be recommended to connoisseurs. At an inn we stopped at on the road, the maid servant, whose arms were stained blood-red, was asked what she had been doing. “Why sure,” was her reply, “we expect the Militia next Monday, and we are making port-wine for the officers.”

But if you wish the finny fish  
 To pull from out the water,  
 If you are wise—fly with your flies,  
 And whip with us this river.

I cannot promise you a *salmon*, for though I have begun my narrative with an allusion to this royal fish, it is simply that I wanted its name as a rhyme for *gammon*; trout however you will find, both large and small, especially the latter. A fish weighing half-a-pound is considered here a prodigy; but quantity makes up for the deficiency in weight. These lively little trout are very voracious, and consequently easily caught; any reddish fly will do, the redder the better. Even a common gad-fly is deemed a killing bait, and thereby hangs this tale: A fisherman in quest of this insect asked a native by the river bank, “My good man, have you seen a *horse-fly*?” To which the witty rustic replied: “Noa, but I have seen a *cow jump* down a precipice.”

Our day's *work* begins with a sumptuous breakfast: trout, nut-ton chops, ham and eggs, tea and coffee; when this is got through, we prepare our rods and fishing tackle, provide ourselves with

sandwiches, and set off in different directions, in order to fish different streams, and seldom meet again before six or half-past six, when we return laden with the spoils of many waters. At seven we dine, and, after dinner, beguile the evening hours talking over the adventures of the day, discussing the virtues and vices of trout, the capricious ways of trout, the artful stratagems by means of which we circumvented a particular trout, and the ill luck that attended us whenever a monstrous fish looked at our flies. Thus the evening glides away, till drowsiness sends us all to bed, there to dream of trout.

PISCATOR.

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### CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Mr. Editor,

It is with some natural diffidence that I venture to touch upon a subject hitherto undiscussed, but I hope that the merits of my case will be taken as an excuse. My suggestion is, that our Athletics should be extended over three days in future, and not two only as formerly. Numerous events could be found for the third day, such as "putting the weight", "pole-jumping", "throwing the hammer", "a three-mile race", and others which a very little consideration would suffice to shew to the minds of my readers. Of course the given half-holiday would have to come between the two usual ones as Wednesday or Friday, and not on Monday as it has lately; and the Races would have to come off before Easter-Sunday instead of after it; but that would be no disadvantage, as work has virtually stopped by that time, and at any rate, in the event of a concert again on Easter Monday, it would prevent the misguided but doubtless well-meaning Editor of the periodical yecept the *Sherborne Journal* from falling into the same

mistake about the members of our Oratorio, as he did last Easter.

Several of the prizes would no doubt be presented, and if the whole cost of the rest could not be defrayed out of the Games Fund, I suppose a small subscription could be raised from the School, as was till lately the custom, to supply the deficiency.

Hoping that this will attract the attention of the authorities that are at present, and will be next year,

I remain, Mr. Editor,

Yours, &c.,

A. L. O. L. & B.

#### DEBATING SOCIETY.

April 10th.—Government motion: "That the present condition of Women in England needs no alteration."

##### *Ayes.*

\*E. M. Venn  
 \*E. Tanner  
 \*R. Patey  
 \*J. Caunter  
 \*W. Martyn  
 R. D. Hancock  
 F. Lynch  
 R. Tanner  
 T. Shettle  
 M. R. Fortescue  
 G. E. Twynam  
 R. Chaffey  
 R. Bere  
 A. Schacht

##### *Noes.*

\*H. Whitehead  
 \*S. Churchill  
 \*M. S. Crawford  
 \*F. Newmarch  
 \*A. W. Upcott  
 E. S. Eade  
 H. G. Codd  
 E. A. Upcott  
 E. Tudor

At this meeting, a vote of censure was passed on the Government for their general negligence and incapacity. M. S. Crawford was forthwith entrusted with the formation of a ministry on strictly democratic principles. This he did by choosing as his ministers H. Whitehead and S. Churchill. The House then adjourned for the Easter Holidays.

May 10th.—Government motion: "That friendships between juniors and seniors in Public Schools are not conducive to the welfare of either."

*Ayes.*

\*M. S. Crawford  
\*H. Whitehead  
\*S. Churchill  
\*W. Martyn  
\*M. Fortescue  
\*E. Tanner  
R. Tanner  
S. Codd  
E. Upcott  
J. Caunter  
A. Cattley  
R. Hancock  
R. Bere  
F. Schacht  
G. Twynam

*Noes.*

\*E. M. Venn  
\*S. Eade  
\*F. Lynch  
\*T. Shettle  
A. Upcott  
R. Chaffey  
E. Tudor

May 22nd.—Government motion: "That all land ought to be in the hands of the Government."

*Ayes.*

\*M. S. Crawford  
\*H. Whitehead  
\*S. Churchill  
\*E. S. Eade

*Noes.*

\*E. M. Venn  
\*W. Martyn  
\*R. Patey  
\*R. Tanner  
\*J. H. Caunter  
\*R. Chaffey  
\*A. W. Upcott  
\*T. Shettle  
R. Bere

*An Asterisk is prefixed to the name of every Member who spoke during the Debate.*

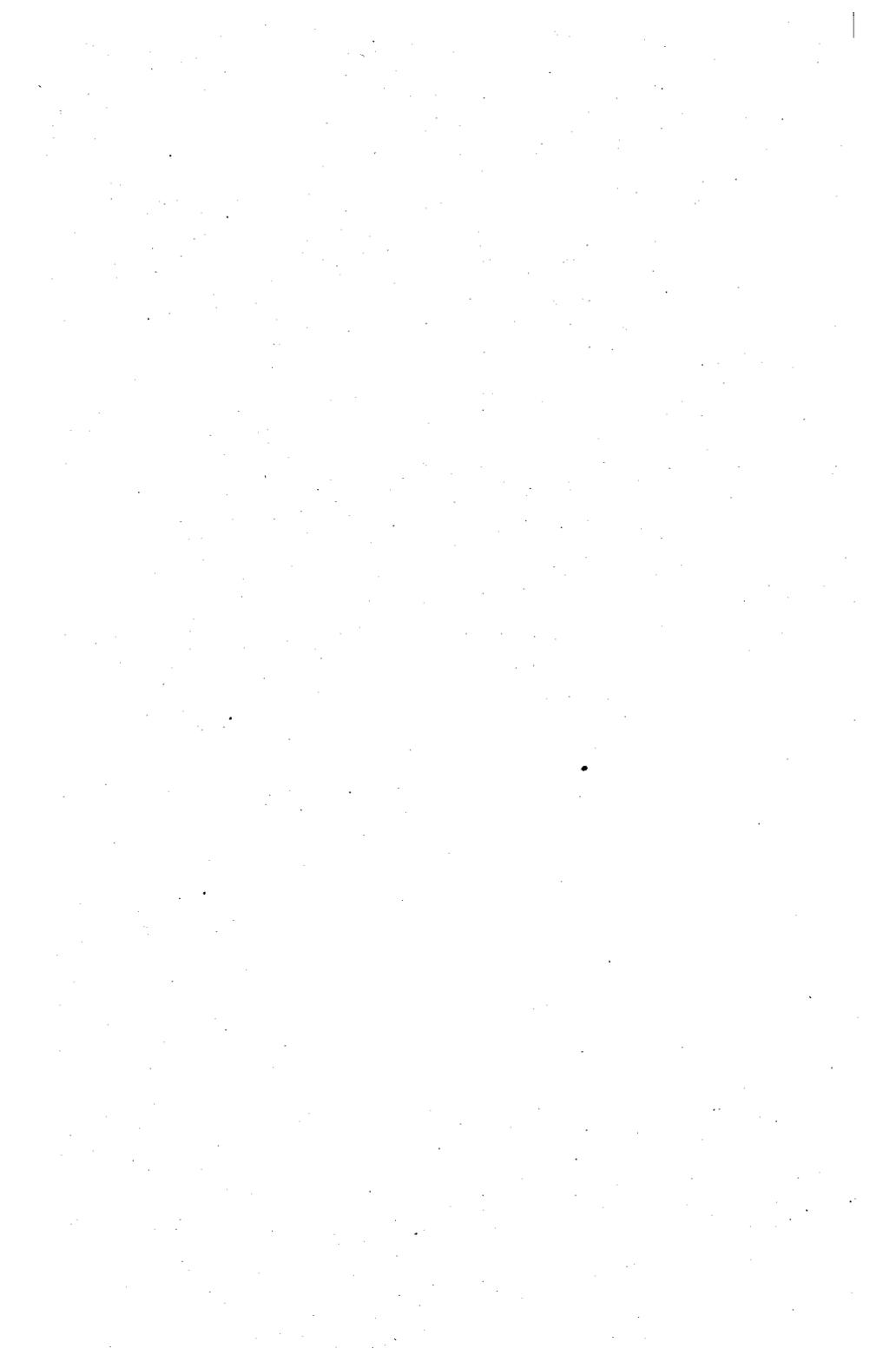
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We beg to acknowledge the following magazines: the *Uppingham School Magazine*, No. 81, the *Cliftonian*, the *Reptonian*, and the *Rossalian*.

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ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ARDENS. *You are dense.*



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### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No contribution will be inserted which is not the *bonâ fide* production of some one who is, or has been, a member of the School.

No anonymous contributions will be accepted: but the full name must be enclosed in a sealed envelope, which will not be opened if the article be rejected.

If an article is to be continued in successive numbers, the whole is to be sent in at once.

N.B.—No contributions will be returned.

*Contributors are requested to write legibly, and only on one side of the paper.*