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THE
SHIRBURNIAN.

SECOND SERIES.

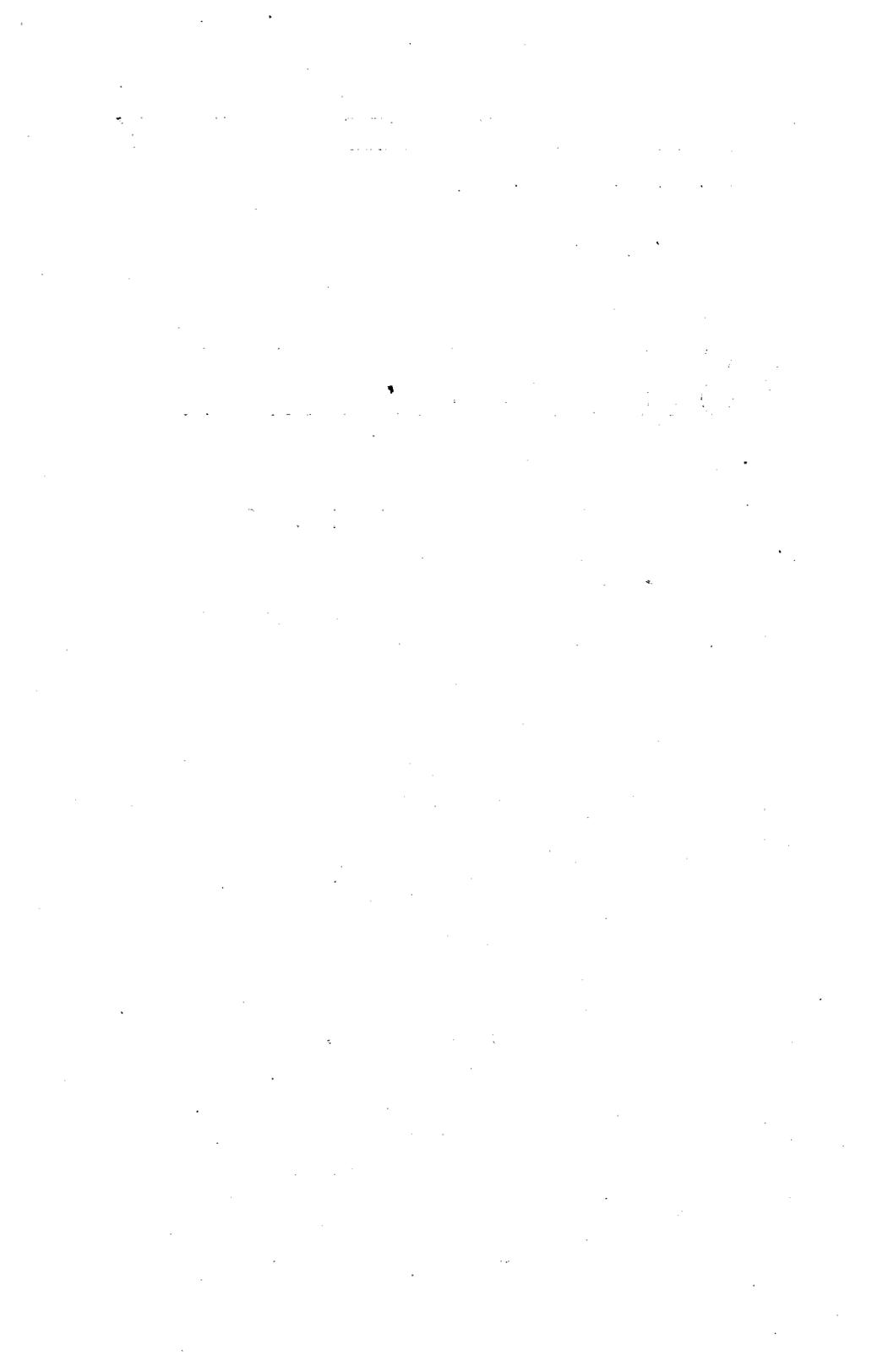
“A trivial Grammar School text, but worthy a wise man's consideration.”—*Bacon's Essay on Boldness*



JULY, 1880.

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THE ORGANIST'S STORY.

SOME years ago I was staying for a short time, in company with a very good fellow, who like myself was willing to take life easily, at a small mediæval town on the banks of the Moselle. The place was unsurpassed for its picturesque beauty and its high archæological interest. No trace of the nineteenth century had yet invaded it. You had to make believe but a very little to fancy yourself back in the heart of what we are pleased to call "The dark ages." All the towns on this charming river are frowned upon by some hoary ruin, but here, as if to render the picture of a dead era more complete, the castle, one of the finest and most strikingly placed on the whole river, had been newly restored, and was as perfect in every detail as when the dead and gone builders of old times had left it. The men that walked in the narrow streets of the town, clad in their long, high-waisted coats, knee breeches, grey worsted stockings, buckled shoes and three-cornered hats, the women in their equally picturesque garb, which, however, an ignorant male had best not attempt to describe, all lent additional interest to a quaint picture, and caused me, who had so lately left the lands of civilization, the haunts of daily papers, railways, and the "Highah Cultchah," to feel strangely out of place.

One evening we found ourselves after sun-down on the top

of the hill which forms the rear-guard of the little town, and which, in accordance with the laudable custom prevailing among all the hill-tops in Germany, was adorned with a "Restauration." Here, at a little table on which were many tokens of bygone wassail in the form of circles left by overflowing wine-glasses, like fairy rings on English downs, we sat meditating over the excellence of the bottle of wine that stood like a third friend between us, and over the indescribable beauty of the scene lying stretched at our feet.

A mysterious glowing twilight had succeeded the blazing day; from the river a mist, white and transparent, rose steadily upwards; it is using a simile of most respectable antiquity to say it looked like a huge ghost leaving his watery bed, but as that is exactly what it did look like I have no scruple in saying so. Out of this ever-changing veil the gabled roofs of the houses below loomed in fantastic forms. To our right rose the many towers and turrets of the newly-restored castle sharply defined against a pale sky; and, as a frame to the whole picture, the river stole silently along, winding through the sombre hills that hemmed it in.

I was musing on many serious matters as became the mystic nature of the surroundings, and, being of a sentimental turn of mind, I had just, in my inner self, commenced a poem suitable to the occasion, of which I seize this opportunity of fixing for all ages the only two lines ever conceived, so that by the loveliness of the fragment the world may judge of the possible grandeur of the whole:—

“ O { blue
clear
grey
brown
dark } Moselle,

I love thee well.”

(N.B. The reader is to observe that I give the Moselle five adjectives, from which he is to choose that which best suits his own temperament.)

I say I had just started my Pegasus on what might have been a bright journey of discovery when the thread of my musings was cut short by a prolonged “Oo-o-oh!” from my companion such as

you can hear the respectable British public utter any evening at the Crystal Palace when a new kind of rocket astonishes its eyes. This time, however, it was something fairer than a rocket, fairer indeed than any of Mr. Brock's fairest set pieces, that had elicited the above recorded exclamation. The Full Moon had suddenly shot up with that rapidity which she sometimes seems to display when we are not watching for her, and had by extra good fortune risen immediately behind the restored castle, so that all its battlements, its turrets, its gables, its towers, indeed every point of its outlines, stood out clear and sharp as a silhouette against the golden disc.

For some minutes we sat in silence lost in the magical charm of the landscape till at last my æsthetic instincts got the better of me, and I exclaimed, half against my own will, "It only wants music to make it perfect!" The words were barely out of my mouth when from the open windows of the hostelry behind us came softly floating over the still night the sound of men's voices blending in Mendelssohn's lovely part-song "O hills, O vales." It was the culminating touch, and the whole landscape seemed transfigured as if it had suddenly been inspired with a living soul."

We called the host and asked him whence and how this music came here. "Ah, gentlemen," said he, rubbing his hands with patriotic pride, "is it not true that it is lovely? You are in luck's way to have come here on the one night of the week on which our famous 'Lieder-Tafel' (glee-club) assemble. They are a most distinguished body, and if you wish it I shall have the greatest possible pleasure in introducing you to them."

So we followed him into a long, low, upper chamber, where around the narrow table sat some twenty of the principal citizens of the town:—the doctor, the lawyer, the postmaster, the head of the police (a most awful personage, who had slain his tens of thousands in the war, and looked as if he'd like to do it again), the schoolmaster, and many others, but the most striking figure was that of the old parish organist, who by virtue of his office as conductor sat at the head of the table and presided over the modest supper that was spread upon it.

Our welcome was warm; but my purpose is not to tell of the supper that was eaten, the wines that washed it down, the songs that were sung, or the style of their performance. Briefly, the old organist's manners were so quaint, and his choir of amateurs evidently so well trained, that we determined to make his further acquaintance, and for this purpose invited him, after all the other guests had departed to their early beds, to enjoy another bottle of the harmless *Moselwein* on the terrace. This he readily agreed to do, and we sat chatting cosily under the glorious moon that had now risen high in the midsummer sky.

I wish I could bring the figure of our new friend vividly before my readers, but I almost despair of being able to do so. He was tall and thin, with a closely shaven face in which a million wrinkles crossed and re-crossed each other. His hair was brushed straight back and tied into a short tail with a piece of brown silk ribbon. He looked, indeed, taking him all in all, exactly like one of the old gentlemen in Caldecott's illustrations to the "Elegy on the Death of a Mad Dog." We chatted of many things, but naturally of music especially, and his conversation was so bright and at the same time so learned, he displayed such a catholic taste, and so familiar an acquaintance with every possible branch of his art, that I ventured timidly to express my surprise at seeing an accomplished musician occupying the comparatively modest post of organist in a place lying practically out of the world. His expressive face at once grew sad and thoughtful. "Ah, sir," said he with a sigh, "that is what everyone says; but I am an old man now, and the world has nothing to offer me to counterbalance the peace and quiet I enjoy here among my own folk. I know the world, for I was of it once. I know all its pleasures, all its wealth, and, alas! all its falsehood and wickedness, and if I, who might perhaps once have commanded a great place in it, have withdrawn from it and seem to speak bitterly of it, believe me, it is for a good reason."

"Might one be allowed to hear the reason?" suggested my friend.

"Why, sir, it is a long story, the night grows late, the bottle is exhausted, and so will your patience be before I have done."

"As to that," I interposed, "no one can wish to leave so fair a scene as this and so interesting a companion, and our patience, like this bottle, can be renewed."

Suiting the action to the word I called for a fresh bottle, and we settled ourselves comfortably to listen.

"It is now fifty years ago," he began in a sad tone,—

But my inexorable editor warns me that I have long since outrun the space at my disposal, and must therefore postpone the Organist's Story—which I assure you is most thrilling—to another occasion.

GOOD-BYE.

How swiftly speed the wheels of time!

It seems but yesterday I gazed

First at these dear old walls, amazed
Like stranger in some unknown clime,

Some glorious land of hope and youth

Bright with the rosy light of morn,

Where far away the hazy bourn
Seemed but a fancy, not a truth.

Too soon the goal is reached: too soon

The happy careless hours have sped,

And left the dawn of life half-dead,
And brought me to its glaring noon.

Sad is it now to wander round

The well-known walls where every stone

Has some dear memory of its own,
And every spot is sacred ground.

Sad and yet sweet, when shadows fall
 And dews of evening steep the grass,
 To leave the laughter, and to pass
 Beneath these limes ambrosial ;

And think on all the days gone by,
 The hours we shall not see again ;
 And muse on those that yet remain,
 Life's awful, unguessed mystery.

Pleasure or sorrow may be ours,
 Or neither. Here we leave the last
 Green meadows of the happy Past,
 Its little thorns, its laughing flowers,

We leave them all, and forward fare
 In all the dust and glare of life ;
 Oh, in the turmoil and the strife
 May One Hand guide and guard us there !

Who shall the coming years foretell ?
 We know what we are leaving here :
 Farewell, the hearts my heart holds dear,
 Friends of my boyhood, oh farewell !

Yet faint not we in retrospect :
 'Tis no time,—when the brazen blare
 Of battle shakes the expectant air,
 And every crest is raised erect,—

'Tis no time then, with idle word
 To waste regrets on bygone peace :
 Up ! for the sounds of war increase ;
 Strike hard, or blunt or sharp the sword !

NEMO.

SPEECH DAY.

On Wednesday, June 23, was celebrated our annual Commemoration and Speech day. The clerk of the weather was very propitious, and as a consequence the number of our visitors was unusually large. The *nominal* time at which the proceedings commenced was 11.30 (those who took any part in any of the said proceedings will appreciate the epithet). The Nave of the Abbey Church was completely filled when the choir filed in singing "Soldiers of Christ arise," to the sound of the Trumpet—the Organ, which was played throughout by Mr. Parker, accompanying the last verse. When the choir had taken their places the hymn "O God our help in ages past" was sung, followed by the Preces and Sentences; the Head Master intoned the prayers, and the Choir responded and sang with precision and spirit. The proper Psalms were 48, 122, 148, and 150. The Lesson (Proverbs iii. to v. 27) was read by Whitehead. After the Jubilate, Creed, &c., the Head Master read the Commemoration of the Benefactors of the School, followed by the hymn "O Merciful and Holy." The sermon was preached by the Dean of Llandaff, Dr. Vaughan, who chose as his text Romans iv. 17—"Who quickeneth the dead, and calleth those things which be not as though they were." It would be superfluous to say that the preacher was listened to with rapt attention by all those who had the privilege to hear him. We regret that our lack of space prevents us inserting his earnest and beautiful sermon at length. The service concluded with the grand hymn "Now thank we all our God" and the Blessing; and the congregation gradually found their way out while the "high-built organ" pealed forth the concluding Voluntary, no unsuitable finale to the impressive service.

The visitors then adjourned to the School-room. When they had found their places, A. N. Whitehead (Captain of the School) began proceedings with a Latin address, a translation of which was thoughtfully provided for the uninitiated, setting forth the most important events of the past year in connection with the School.

We append the programme.

1. LATIN CONTIO, spoken by A. N. WHITEHEAD, Captain of the School.
2. SCENE I. FROM "MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM" .. *Shakespeare*.
 Quince.....Lough.
 BottomTregarthen, ma.
 FluteBastard, ma.
 StarvelingLys, ma.
 SnoutWhitehead, ma.
 SnugLaing.
 PuckPartridge, ma.
3. PRIZE FOR GREEK IAMBICSBASTARD, MA.
 Translation from Winter's Tale, Act III. Scene II.
4. SCENE II. FROM "MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM" .. *Shakespeare*.
5. PRIZE FOR LATIN HEXAMETERSHOUSE, MA.
 RUTH.
6. SCENE FROM "LES FOURBERIES DE SCAPIN" *Molière*.
 GéronteLough.
 Scapin.....Dixon, mi.
7. PRIZE FOR LATIN PROSEAINSLIE, MA.
 Translation from Middleton's Life of Cicero.
8. SCENE FROM THE "PEACE"*Aristophanes*.
 Trygæus.....Whitehead, ma.
 HermesHouse, ma.
 PolemusPenney, ma.
 KydoemusLys, ma.
9. PRIZE FOR ENGLISH ESSAY.....DIXON, MA.
 Camillo benso di Cavour.
10. SCENE FROM "QUENTIN DURWARD"*Sir. W. Scott*.
 Louis XI.Laing.
 Tristan d'HermiteTurner, ma.
 Martius GaleottiWhitehead, mi.
11. PRIZE FOR GREEK PROSEBASTARD, MA.
 Translation from the Pilgrim's Progress.
12. RECITATION, "THE DEATH OF NELSON"*Southey*.
 TREGARTHEN, MA.
13. FIFTH FORM PRIZES.
 Latin VerseYOUNG, MA.
 Latin ProseMICHELL.
14. HOUGHTON-CARDEW PRIZES FOR GREEK TESTAMENT.
 Bastard, ma.
 House, ma.
 Dixon, mi.
15. DIGBY PRIZES.
 Mathematics and ScienceWHITEHEAD, MA.
 Modern Languages and History ..AINSLIE, MA.

16. SCENE III. FROM "MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM" *Shakspeare.*
 Thesus Dixon, ma.
 Hippolyta Dixon, mi.
 Prologue..... Lough.
 Pyramus..... Tregarthen, ma.
 Thisbe..... Bastard, ma.
 Wall Whitehead, ma.
 Lion..... Laing.
 Moonshine..... House, ma.
17. MEDALS FOR OPEN SCHOLARSHIPS GAINED IN THE YEAR.
 MAY, SCHOLAR OF WADHAM COLLEGE, OXFORD.
 TREGARTHEN, MA., SCHOLAR OF UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, OXFORD.
 AINSLIE, MA., SCHOLAR OF ORIEL COLLEGE, OXFORD.
18. ENGLISH PRIZE POEMAINSLIE, MA.
 SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

CONTIO.

Iterum Praesides, festo die anniversario salutem vobis hac in aula dicimus; iterum oramus ut declamatiunculas nostras benignis auribus audiatis. Antequam vero quae ipsi prolusimus, tum quae ex oratorum comicorumve operibus excerptimus in vestram delectationem recitemus, liceat mihi quae vertente anno nobismetipsis memoratu digna acciderunt quam brevissimis verbis exponere.

Tres in primis e magistrorum collegio, optimos carissimosque viros desideramus; quorum unus¹ Regis Eduardi Scholae apud Ventam Icenorum praefectus est, alter, Ludensium pueros nostra disciplina imbuturus, ipse tamen noster esse destitit, tertius³ in otium tam meritum quam optatum ad tempus recessit. Nec damna tamen nullo lucro compensata vidimus cum in horum munera duo⁴ iam successerint viri summae gravitatis, summae eruditionis, nec non ex illis qui restant unus iam uxorem duxerit, alius, nisi fallimur, collegae sui exemplum brevi tempore imitaturus sit.⁵

Sunt etiam ex prioribus condiscipulis nostris quos egregie decoratos per mihi gratum est memorare. Nondum, ut opinor, ex animo vestro excidit Ernestus Upcott, praemio Gaisfordio apud Oxoniam nuperrime donatus, nondum Radulphus Tanner, qui in literis humanioribus primae classis apud Cantabrigienses adscriptus est. Praesentium quoque contigerunt uni alterique honores, quippe apud Oxonienses scholarium ordini accesserunt Herbertus May⁶, Hugo Tregarthen⁷, Radulphus Ainslie⁸.

Ne quis tamen in pacis tantum artibus nos profecisse putet, illorum quos cum maxime apud Indos dimicantes fraterno studio prosequimur unus prae ceteris eminebat, Humphreius Twynam⁹, qui commilitonem graviter vulneratum e mediis hostibus maximo suo periculo eripere conatus eximio virtutis praemio a Regina dignatus est.

Ut transeamus ad diversa: his proximis diebus confecit Balbus noster murum quo sancta haec Musarum aedes adversus profanos muniatur. Necnon ampliore gaudemus iam Museo, nisi *φροντιστήριον* potius vocandum est, in quo, dum volatilia, testacea, fossilia scrutantur, haud pauci nostrum, ut spero, eventuri sunt philosophi.

Nec me mallei sonus praetermittere sinit bibliothecae mentionem quam nostris sumptibus feliciter inceptam oro obtestorque ne mancam diu inchoatamque relinquatis.

Quod superest, illud mihi, Praesides, a vobis postulare liceat, ut, qua superiore anno indulgentia in nos fuistis, eadem hodie edelamantibus arrideatis.

The address was followed by the first of three humorous scenes from the "Midsummer Night's Dream"—"The Consultation." Lough, as Quince, was an excellent arranger of differences, and Tregarthen brought out well the conceit and pretentiousness of the would-be pluralist, "Bully Bottom," as difficult a subject to manage as the most refractory of French comedians. Bastard's allusion to his coming beard provoked much laughter among the audience.

In the second scene—"The Rehearsal"—Lys made the most of Starveling by his admirable play, and Laing as Lion roared "that it would do any man's heart good to hear him." Bottom showed considerable ingenuity in the solution of difficulties mostly raised by himself, and the consternation of his colleagues when he finally appeared "translated" was very natural.

Of the next piece of acting—a passage from the "Fourberies de

1 Rev. O. W. Tancock

2 Rev. M. T. Park.

3 W. L. Hetherington, Esq.

4 J. Rhoades, Esq., and Rev. H. D. Elam.

5 Rev. J. Blanch and T. W. Wilson, Esq.

6 H. H. May, Scholar of Wadham.

7 H. P. Tregarthen, Scholar of University.

8 R. St. J. Ainslie, Scholar of Oriel.

9 Lieut. H. M. Twynam, V.C., 59th Foot.

Scapin"—it is no small praise to say that it contested the palm of excellence very closely with the Greek comedy; the pronunciation and gestures were equally good. Dixon, mi. (Scapin) concealed his knavishness most skilfully under a plausible assumption of distress and bewilderment, and Lough as *Géronte* put real feeling into his denunciation of the unconscionable Turk and that "maudite galère," and showed most unfeigned reluctance to transfer his "christian ducats" into such a pocket.

The scene from the "Peace" of Aristophanes fairly took the audience by storm. Trygæus (Whitehead, ma.), whether in a state of terror or exhaustion, Polemus (Penney) gnashing his teeth over his gigantic pestle and mortar, or frightening his servant (Lys) till he shook again in most natural terror—last, not least, apparently a deified ancestor of the colorado of these degenerate days—all were alike admirable.

In the interesting scene from *Quentin Durward* that followed, Whitehead, mi., played *Martius* with becoming dignity.

Then in not ungrateful contrast to the preponderating comedy, Tregarthen recited the splendid peroration of Southey's *Nelson*.

Next followed the third scene from, "The Play within the Play." Whitehead, ma., "played like bricks" (to keep up the metaphor) in the part of a Whited Wall, and preserved an immovable gravity amid the epithets, complimentary and otherwise, bestowed on him by the actors, and the laughter of the spectators. House was capital as "Moon" with a bush and dog, the latter a wondrous quadruped of no subblunary breed. Proceedings were terminated by Ainslie's worthy recital of his spirited poem.

The acting throughout was excellent, but we must select for special praise Whitehead, ma.'s Wall, Lough's *Géronte*, Lys' *Kydemus*, and Penney's *Polemus*—a marvel of facial expression.

The visitors then lost no time in repairing to the large tent on the School House Grass, where a sumptuous repast awaited them. After, as Homer would have said, "they had satisfied their desire for drink and food," toasts were proposed for the Queen, Church and State, Governing Body, Masters, Old Shirburnians, Dr. Vaughan, the Head

Master, the County, and the Ladies,—all of which were received with enthusiasm. Among those who spoke were the Dean of Llandaff, the Rev. Sir Talbot Baker, Bart., Rev. W. Barnes (the Dorset Poet), the Head Master, Rev. A. Wood, Mr. W. Forsyth, Q.C., Mr. T. R. Buchanan, Mr. B. Littlehales, and Mr. Ffooks.

The company then evacuated the tent, which was immediately occupied by a hungry crowd. The visitors then amused themselves inspecting the New Library, the New Museum, the Exhibition of pictures in the Drawing Class Room, and the Buildings generally, until the time came for the Concert in the evening, an account of which we give separately.

MUSICAL SOCIETY.

The Prize Day as usual culminated—shall we say?—in a Concert, which, judged by the applause which the various *items* of Part II. evoked, was a triumphant success. There is a good old rule which has for the most part been observed in Sherborne, that, during the performance of an oratorio, however much this or that portion may have pleased the audience, they shall nevertheless refrain from any applause. The rule is decidedly a good one, it is justified by arguments which we need not repeat here; let us hope that the good taste of our audience will in future lead them to that conclusion.

The following was the programme :—

PART I.

SELECTIONS FROM HANDEL'S ORATORIO "JUDAS MACCABEUS."

1. OVERTURE.
2. CHORUS, "Mourn, ye afflicted children."
3. RECITATIVE, "I feel the Deity within."
4. AIR, "Arm, arm, ye brave."
5. CHORUS, "We come, we come in bright array."
6. RECITATIVE, "So will'd my father."

7. TRIO & CHORUS, "Disdainful of danger, we'll rush on the foe."
8. RECITATIVE, "Enough! to Heav'n we leave the rest."
9. AIR, "With pious hearts."
10. CHORUS, "Hail Judea, happy land."
11. AIR, "Wise men, flatt'ring, may deceive you."
12. SEMI-CHORUS, "See, the conquering hero comes."
13. CHORUS, "See, the conquering hero comes."
14. A MARCH.
15. AIR, "Rejoice, O Judah, and in songs divine."
16. CHORUS, "Hallelujah! Amen."

The Solos were sung by Gibbs, Champion, Tucker, tert., Williams, Bennett, quart., Vizard, Hewitt, Smyth, ma., Bennett, mi., Lough, and Ainslie, ma.

PART II.

1. SCHOOL SONG, "Strenua Nos Exerces inertia"
2. OVERTURE "Sophonisbe" Paer.
3. CHORUS... .. "See how the darkness" (*Trovatore*) Verdi.
4. SONG... .. "John Anderson my Jo"... ..
Smyth, ma.
5. CATCH ... "Would you know my Celia's Charms" S. Webb.
Mr. Parker, Lough, Chalk, and Ince.
6. CHORUS ... "Students' Parting Song" ... Mendelssohn.
7. PIANO SOLO ... "Nuits Blanches" Heller.
Mr. Parker.
8. SCHOOL SONG ... "Io Triumphe"
9. SONG "Orpheus with his Lute" Sullivan.
Ainslie, ma.
10. CHORUS (*Preciosa*) Weber.

AULD LANG SYNE.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

ORCHESTRA.

First Violins: Mr. C. Regan, Mr. Glover, Harper, ma., and Harper, mi.

Second Violins: Mr. Spelman, Hobbs, Williams, Connop, Holden, Matthews, and Cunningham.

Viola: Mr. Waud and G. M. Lester.

Violoncello: Mr. W. Pettit.

Double Bass: Mr. Sharp and Mr. L. V. Lester.

Flutes: Rev. H. J. Poole, Whitehead, mi., Turner, and Jacob, ma.

Cornet: Ainslie, ma.

Hautboy: M. Dubrucq.

Clarinet: Mr. Gent and Holme.

Bassoon: Mr. Damon.

Kettle Drums: Dyer.

Side Drum: Master Walker.

Triangle: Bennett, mi.

The way in which "Judas Maccabæus" was performed did credit both to the society and to its conductor. Though we had thought that we had already thoroughly realized our impending loss, it was brought more prominently than ever before our ears at this concert. Though all acquitted themselves well, what would the oratorio have been without Ainslie, ma. ? "Vixere fortes ante Agamemnona;" it is therefore our duty to hope that after Agamemnon has left us some other hero may arise to succeed him, as he himself is the successor of illustrious departed Sherborne songsters. The semi-chorus, No. 12, who greeted the "Conquering Hero," did so at first with much fear and trembling, but gathered confidence as they gathered way, and on the whole deserved well of their country. The final chorus also deserves commendation.

We do not exactly know how to treat Part II; it was certainly of a lighter and (as men say) of a more popular character than Part I. There can be no doubt that the audience were carried away by "false lights," by such tricks as the listening for the echo "Io, Io, Io" of No. 8, and the linked hands of "Auld Lang Syne"; all of which is right enough in its way, but could have been done almost as well by any other society—"not to put too fine a point on it;"—still this was redeemed, if indeed it required redemption, by such efforts as Nos. 3, 6, 9. The Overture to a forgotten opera "Sophonisbe," though not in itself a striking composition, went very well, and while among those who came to help in our Orchestra we failed to discover several familiar faces for whose performances we confess that we have a perhaps prejudiced liking, still we were almost consoled by the efforts of their representatives.

CRICKET.

THE SCHOOL V. THE TOWN.

This match was played on June 1st, and resulted in an easy victory for the School by an innings and 24 runs. The School were the first to take the wickets, being represented by Whiting and Lester; who soon settled down to their work, runs coming fast, till Brutton and Seymour were relieved by Clarke and Langley; the former took Lester's wicket in his first over. Bastard looked like making a lot of runs, but foolishly ran himself out after adding 18 to the score, Whiting was soon afterwards dismissed. No stand was now made till the last few wickets, who raised the score to 115, at which the innings closed. The Town made no stand whatever in either innings, Brutton and Seymour being the only two who succeeded in making any considerable number of runs. The following are the scores:—

THE SCHOOL.

A. O. Whiting, c Woodforde, b Langley	28
G. M. Lester, c Seymour, b Clarke	26
E. W. Bastard, run out..	18
A. G. Bewes, b Langley	0
W. J. Harper, b Clarke	1
R. St. J. Ainslie, c Ffooks, b Langley	3
E. W.-Hawkey, b Langley	0
H. A. Sykes, b Clarke	9
A. N. Whitehead, b Clarke	13
S. Whitehead, run out	12
J. S. Russell, not out	0
Extras	5
Total	115

THE TOWN.

1st Innings.				2nd Innings.			
Rev. E. Langley, b Bewes	1	c Sykes, b Bewes	6
T. Brutton, run out	19	b Bewes	1
L. Woodforde, b Bastard	0	run out..	0
F. Clarke, st. Whiting, b Bastard	3	c Harper, b Bewes	3
R. Florence, b Bastard	4	b Bastard	11
E. J. Tuffin, b Bewes	0	c Bastard, b Bewes	9
W. Seymour, not out	10	b Russell	8
J. A. Ffooks, c and b Bastard..	11	b Bewes..	1
J. W. Wilson, b Bastard	0	b Bewes	0
C. W. Dale, b Bastard	0	b Bastard	0
M. Parsons, b Bewes	0	not out..	0
Extras	1	Extras	3
Total	49	Total	42

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

THE SCHOOL—FIRST INNINGS.					
	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	
Bewes	11.2	3	15	3	
Bastard	11	3	33	6	
SECOND INNINGS.					
	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	
Russell	9	3	15	1	
Bewes.....	15	7	14	6	
Bastard.....	6.3	1	10	2	
THE TOWN.					
	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	
Brutton.....	6	0	24	0	
Seymour	5	0	17	0	
Clarke	14	1	35	4	
Langley	12	1	34	4	

THE SCHOOL V. TAUNTON.

This match was played on May 27th. The weather in the morning was very rainy, and play could not be commenced till about 2 o'clock. Our opponents won the toss and elected to take the first innings, Fowler and Ford being opposed to the bowling of Bastard and Bewes; Fowler was missed in the long field almost at once, an unfortunate mistake, as he soon knocked up 21 in a free style. Ford played a very careful and steady innings, but at length succumbed to Bewes. The Rev. J. Thornton played a very vigorous innings, and was not dismissed till he had added 41 to the total. Brooks, Fox, and Jewell also gave some trouble; the remaining wickets did not make any stand. There is nothing to be said about the first innings of the School, the Eleven seemed to lose their nerve, and go in merely to be bowled; the secondinnings was a better performance. Whiting played a splendid innings for 43 without a chance, though with the exception of Lester, the rest of those who went in did not contribute materially to the score. Subjoined is the score:—

TAUNTON.

Mr. W. H. Fowler, c Whiting b Bewes	21
Mr. T. Ford, b Bewes	16
Rev. R. J. Thornton, c Ainslie, b Bastard	41
Rev. Brooks, b Bewes	18
Mr. H. Fox, c Harper, b W-Hawkey	29
Mr. W. J. Jewell, c and b Bewes	20
Mr. Fothergill, b Bewes	0
Mr. H. F. Reed, c W-Hawkey, b Bastard	2
Mr. C. Chick, b Bewes	0
Mr. C. F. Hoggan, b Bewes	3
Mr. W. J. Harper, not out	4
Extras	5
Total	159

THE SCHOOL.

<i>1st Innings.</i>			<i>2nd Innings.</i>		
G. M. Lester, b Fothergill	4	c Harper, b Brooks	13		
A. O. Whiting, c Harper, b Brooks ..	5	not out	43		
E. W. Bastard, b Fothergill	7	b Jewell	1		
A. G. Bewes, b Brooks	3	b Jewell	1		
W. J. Harper, b Brooks	2	b Brooks	1		
R. S. Ainslie, run out	1	c and b Brooks	0		
S. Whitehead, b Brooks	0	c Ford, b Brooks	2		
E. W. -Hawkey, b Brooks	8				
H. A. Sykes, b Fothergill	2				
A. N. Whitehead, run out	2				
T. A. Chalk, not out	0				
Extras	1	Extras	1		
Total	35	Total	62		

THE SCHOOL V. TRINITY COLLEGE, OXFORD.

This match was played June 7th and 8th, and resulted in a draw in favour of the School, the strangers having 7 wickets down and 138 runs to make. The School won the toss and chose first innings, being represented at the wickets by Whiting and Lester, the latter of whom retired when 10 was on the telegraph, and was replaced by Bewes. Whiting and Bewes now made some stand and ran the score up to 33, when Taliacarne bowled the former. Bewes was soon caught at the wicket after making 18, three wickets being down for 46. The wickets now fell quickly, and no further stand was made except by Whitehead, who secured 27, thus raising the total to 104, at which the innings closed.

Our opponents did not give any great trouble to the bowlers or field, Wollaston, who played a fine innings for 33, and Taliacarne, who amassed 12, being the only two who reached double figures. The second innings of the School was more successful even than their first. The first four wickets went down for 48, of which Whiting made 20; Harper and Whitehead now raised the score to 33, when the latter had to retire, and was replaced by Ainslie, who, after the first few overs, in which he was a bit shaky, played an extremely good innings for 58 not out. When the score stood at 126 Harper was caught at the wickets, having played well for his 30; after Russell's 16, the remaining wickets did not make much

resistance, and the tenth wicket went down when 200 was on the telegraph.

The strangers were saved a severe defeat by the fine play of Mayo, whose innings of 59 not out prevented our getting them out before stumps were drawn. The scores are subjoined.

THE SCHOOL.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
A. O. Whiting, b Taliacarne	13	b Woodruff	20
G. M. Lester, b Woodruff	6	c and b Woodruff	7
A. G. Bewes, c Woollaston, b Taliacarne	18	b Woodruff	11
E. W. Bastard, c Oakes, b Taliacarne	7	c E. Grant-Dalton, b Woodruff	7
W. J. Harper, b Woodruff	6	c Woollaston, b M. Grant-Dalton	30
E. W. -Hawkey, b Woodruff	1	b Cuming	6
R. St. J. Ainslie, st. Woollaston b Taliacarne	1	not out	58
A. N. Whitehead, b Taliacarne	27	c and b Taliacarne	15
S. Whitehead, st. Woollaston, b Taliacarne	4	run out	6
..	b Cuming	5
H. A. Sykes, c Oakes, b Taliacarne	7	c Taliacarne, b Woollaston ..	16
J. S. Russell, not out	1		
Byes 7, leg bye 1, wides 2, no balls 3	13	Byes 9, leg byes 3, wides 7	19
<hr/>		<hr/>	
Total	104	Total	200

TRINITY COLLEGE.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
A. W. Woodruff, b Bewes	0	b Bastard	0
F. L. Oakes, l. b. w., b Bewes	4	l. b. w., b Bewes	2
J. A. Mayo, b Bastard	8	not out	59
S. S. Woollaston, st. Whiting, b Bewes	33	b Bewes	6
C. G. Cuming, b Bewes	7	b Bastard	0
M. Grant-Dalton, b Bastard	1	c Russell, b Bastard	13
C. Grant-Dalton b Bewes	1	not out	13
A. J. Wake, b Bastard	5	b Bewes	0
A. J. Taliacarne, not out	12	l. b. w., b Russell	14
W. R. Shirley, run out	0		
G. H. Gladstone, run out	4		
Byes 2, leg byes 1	3	Byes	1
<hr/>		<hr/>	
Total	71	Total	108

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

TRINITY COLLEGE.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Woodruff	31	15	28	3
C. Grant-Dalton	6	2	15	0
A. Taliacarne	24.3	48	48	7

C. Grant-Dalton bowled 1 wide and 1 no ball, and Taliacarne 1 wide and 2 no balls.

SECOND INNINGS.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Woodruff.....	44	18	67	4
Taliacarne	23	3	50	1
Cuming	25	12	20	2
Wake	3	1	3	0
M. Grant-Dalton	7	3	6	1
C. Grant-Dalton	3	3	13	0
Wollaston	6	0	22	1

Taliacarne bowled 1 wide, Cuming and Wake 3 apiece.

THE SCHOOL—FIRST INNINGS.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Bastard.....	26.2	10	33	3
Bewes	26	9	42	5

SECOND INNINGS.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Bastard	27	10	34	3
Bewes.....	24	7	44	3
Harper	3	2	4	0
Russell	4	2	6	1
Ainslie	2	0	13	0
S. Whitehead	2	1	6	0

THE SCHOOL V MR. A. B. CROSBY'S ELEVEN.

Played on June 14th and 15th. Our opponents brought down a very strong eleven, mustering among them nine old Shirburnians, and gained an easy victory over the School by eleven wickets, there being 12 aside.

The School went in first, and their performance was certainly not brilliant, Ainslie and S. Whitehead being the only two who reached double figures.

The strangers were not to be disposed of so easily; the first wicket was run out when the score stood at 7, and four wickets fell for 56, of which 31 had been amassed by Roe, who was unfortunately let off in the long field before he had reached double figures. The next two wickets added considerably to the score before they were separated, A. B. Crosby punishing the bowling severely before he was secured by Sykes by a brilliant catch at long on. With the exception of Luff, who resisted all the efforts of the School bowlers, the remaining wickets did not score largely; the innings thus closed for 153.

It now seemed as though the School would be defeated in an

innings, and the prospect did not improve as time wore on, and there were eight wickets down for 68. Sykes and Whitehead, however, now made a good stand, adding between them 50 to the score, thus saving a single innings defeat.

Our opponents had now 25 to get, which Whitehead and Law managed without losing a wicket. Below are the scores :—

THE SCHOOL.

<i>1st Innings.</i>		<i>2nd Innings.</i>	
A. O. Whiting, c Pulling, b Bewes ..	5	run out	15
E. W. Bastard, c Pulling, b Bewes ..	0	b Roe	2
A. G. Bewes, b Bewes	4	b Roe	2
R. st. J. Ainslie, c Lambrick, b Roe ..	12	b A. B. Crosby	4
J. S. Russell, b A. B. Crosby	0	c Phelps, b Roe	3
A. N. Whitehead, b Roe	6	b Whitehead	31
W. J. Harper, b A. B. Crosby	1	c Gerrish, b A. B. Crosby ..	3
F. Rawlings, not out	5	st. Lambrick, b A. B. Crosby	0
H. A. Sykes, b A. B. Crosby	3	b Whitehead	20
W. H. Harper, c Bewes, b A. B. Crosby	0	b Whitehead	6
H. Parker, c Pulling, b A. B. Crosby	2	not out	7
Byes 2, leg byes 1, wides 2, no ball 1	6	Byes 7, wides 1, no balls 2	10
Total	59	Total	118

MR. A. B. CROSBY'S ELEVEN.

<i>1st Innings.</i>		<i>2nd Innings.</i>	
E, Gerrish, run out	6		
W. N. Roe, st. Whiting, b Bastard ..	33		
H. S. Crosby, c and b Bastard	2		
H. D. Bewes, b Bewes	5		
J. M. Luff, not out	36		
A. B. Crosby, c Sykes, b Russell ..	40		
J. A. Mayo, l.b.w. b Bastard	4		
G. W. Lambrick, c Whiting, b Bewes	14		
J. H. A. Law, b Bewes	6	not out	20
A. N. Whitehead, b Bewes	0	not out	4
H. J. Pulling, b Bewes	0		
P. P. Phelps, b Bastard	2		
Byes 3, leg bye 1, wide 1	5	Wides 1	1
Total	153	Total	25

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

MR. A. B. CROSBY'S ELEVEN—FIRST INNINGS.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
H. D. Bewes	14	6	22	3
A. Whitehead	13	6	12	0
A. B. Crosby	6.2	0	14	6
W. N. Roe	6	3	5	2

SECOND INNINGS.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
W. N. Roe	18 ..	10 ..	38 ..	3
A. A. Crosby	20 ..	4 ..	38 ..	4
A. Whitehead.....	14.1 ..	7 ..	16 ..	3
H. D. Bewes.....	7 ..	2 ..	14 ..	0

THE SCHOOL—FIRST INNINGS.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Bastard.....	41.3 ..	16 ..	49 ..	4
Bewes	27 ..	7 ..	54 ..	5
S. Whitehead	9 ..	3 ..	22 ..	0
J. S. Russell	6 ..	1 ..	17 ..	1

SECOND INNINGS.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Bastard.....	5 ..	1 ..	14 ..	0
Bewes	5 ..	0 ..	11 ..	0

THE SCHOOL V. M.C.C.

This is the first time we have played this match; the game was unfortunately stopped early in the second afternoon by a severe thunderstorm.

The strangers won the toss and went in first, Fowler and Aspinall facing the bowling of Bewes and Bastard. The former played in a free style, but was soon caught in the long field after a merry innings. West, who took his place, did not stay long. After this a long stand was made by Aspinall and Hilton, both playing in a very careful manner; runs, however, did not come quickly, and Hilton finally retired after a cautious innings for 14. The succeeding batsmen again made a long stand, and Bewes and Bastard were relieved by Whitehead and Sykes without any impression being made on the wickets. Finally, however, the original bowlers captured the remaining wickets for a total of 124. Aspinall played very steadily for his 31, giving one chance to point before he had made double figures.

The fielding of the School during this and also in the second innings was extremely good, showing a deal of life and energy.

The less said about the second innings of the School the better; Harper and Bewes both made their elevens in capital form, but the rest of the Eleven seemed too nervous to play in their proper style.

The slight stand made by the School enabled the club to commence their second innings the same evening. Fowler and How were the first batsmen, the bowling being entrusted to Bastard and Bewes. How was soon bowled, and Fowler gave a chance in the long field, which was unfortunately missed owing to the bad light; he now punished the bowling severely, but was bowled by Whitehead, who had relieved Bewes, just before time was called. Next morning our

bowlers were very much on the spot, and allowed none of their opponents to reach double figures; the innings thus closed for 84.

Our second innings began in much better style than the first; we had already equalled the former effort for three wickets down when the rain unfortunately stopped further play.

		M. C. C.		
		1st Innings.	2nd Innings.	
A. R. Aspinall, c S. Whitehead, b Bewes	31	c W. H. Harper, b Bastard	3	
W. H. Fowler, c Ainslie, b Bastard	.. 2	b S. Whitehead	.. 41	
West, b Bastard 2	not out 9	
P. Hilton, b Bewes 15	b S. Whitehead 7	
Nixon, b Bastard 10	b Bastard 1	
F. St. G. How, c Sykes, b Bastard	.. 8	b Bastard 4	
Sherwin, b Bewes 14	b Bastard 9	
T. A. Chalk, (sub.) b Bewes 3	st. Whiting, b S. Whitehead	2	
H. Parker, (sub.) b Bewes 0	c A. N. Whitehead, b Bastard	3	
F. Rawlings, (sub.) not out 2	st. Whiting, b S. Whitehead	0	
Randon, b Bastard 1	b S. Whitehead 0	
Extras 5			
	—		—	
Total 123	Total 84	

THE SCHOOL.

		1st Innings.	2nd Innings.	
A. O. Whiting, c Hilton, b West	.. 4	run out 5	
G. M. Lester, c Parker, b West	.. 7	not out 11	
W. J. Harper, c Sherwin, b West	.. 11	not out 6	
E. W. Bastard, c Chalk b West	.. 2	c and b Nixon 14	
A. G. Bewes, b West 11	c Sherwin b West 7	
A. N. Whitehead, b West 0			
R. St. J. Ainslie, c Randon, b Nixon	1			
H. A. Sykes, b West 1			
S. Whitehead, b Nixon 2			
J. S. Russell, b West 0			
W. H. Harper, not out 0			
Extras 9	Extras 3	
	—		—	
Total 48		46	

SIXTH V. SCHOOL.

SIXTH.

A. O. Whiting, b Bewes 33
G. M. Lester, c Bowen, b Russell 9
E. W. Bastard, c White, b W.-Hawkey 0
Harper, mi., b Bewes 19
R. St. J. Ainslie, run out 40
A. N. Whitehead, c Russell, b Bewes 52
Harper, ma., b Bewes 7
Parker, b Bewes 8
Rawlings, run out 12
Laing, b Sykes 0
Ince, not out 2
Extras 6
	—
Total 133

SCHOOL.

<i>1st Innings.</i>		<i>2nd Innings.</i>	
Russell, c Rawlings, b Harper ..	10	c Harper, b Ainslie ..	1
White, c Parker, b Bastard ..	0	c Lester, b Ainslie ..	1
Sykes, b Harper ..	6	c Bastard, b Ainslie ..	5
W.-Hawkey, c and b Bastard ..	7	b Bastard ..	4
Iremonger, c and b Bastard ..	6	(sub.) b Ainslie ..	19
Cunningham, b Bastard ..	3	b Bastard ..	4
A. G. Bewes, not out ..	28	c Ainslie, b Bastard ..	31
Bowen, c A. Whitehead, b S. Whitehead	4	b Bastard ..	8
Kitson, run out ..	0	b Bastard ..	0
Michell, st. Whiting, b Lester ..	8	c Ainslie, b Bastard ..	7
House, mi., run out ..	6	not out ..	4
Extras ..	8	Extras ..	1
Total ..	86	Total ..	85

OLD SHIRBURNIAN MATCHES, 1880.

- At Sherborne, August 6th and 7th, *v.* Gentlemen of South Hampshire.
 At Ealing, August 10th, *v.* Ealing.
 At Lord's, August 11th and 12th, *v.* M.C.C.
 At Willesden, August 13th, *v.* Kensington Park.

SCHOOL NEWS.

We are sure that all our readers will be glad to hear that Sub-Lieutenant H. M. Twynam (O.S.), 59th Foot, has been recommended for the Victoria Cross for his gallant attempt to save a soldier's life at the risk of his own, in the campaign in Afghanistan.

E. A. Upcott (O.S.), Scholar of Balliol, Oxford, and Gaisford Prizeman, has been placed in the First Class in the Final Classical Schools.

The following have been presented with their colours:—1st XI, W. J. Harper, R. St. J. Ainslie, S. Whitehead; 2nd XI, J. S. Russell, W. H. Harper, J. L. White.

We are sorry to have to chronicle another loss from the list of our Masters. Mr. C. G. Muschaweck, for twelve years Senior Master for Modern Languages in this School, is at length going to leave us. His work for the rest of the term is taken by Herr Otto Delfs. Herr Delfs served in the Prussian Army throughout the Franco-Prussian War, and was presented with the Iron Cross.

The Examiners appointed this year by the Oxford and Cambridge School Examination Board are—for Classics, Rev. H. Whitehead (O.S.), Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, and Mr. A. G. Peskett, Fellow of Magdalene College, Cambridge; for History, Mr. G. W. Prothero, King's College, Cambridge; for Mathematics, Mr. F. C. Lewis, Trinity College, Cambridge; and for Modern Languages, Mons. Massé.

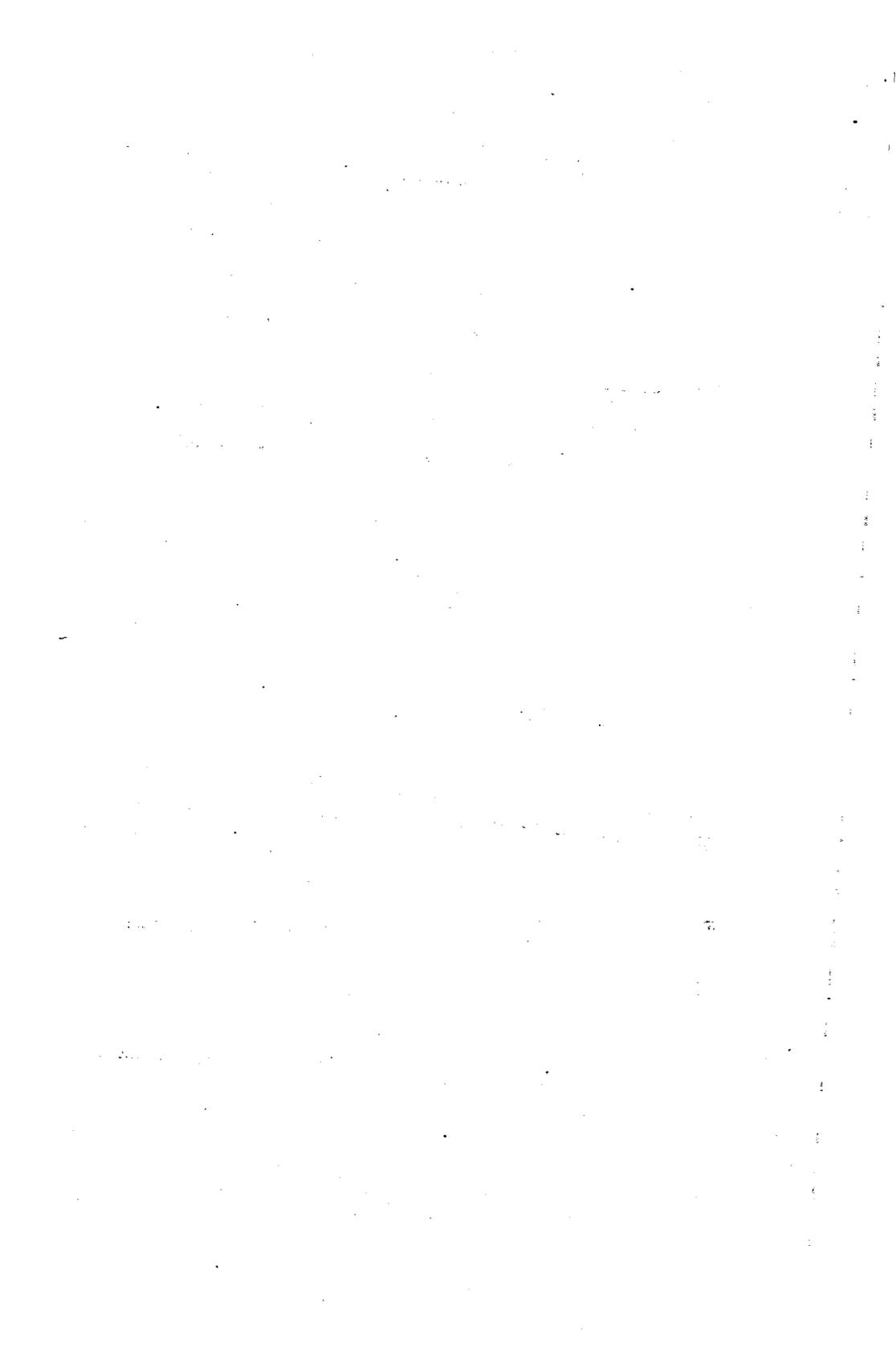
The Swimming Races are being at present swum off; an account of them will appear in our next number.

CORRESPONDENCE.—“EEL.”—Your letter is omitted, as it would appear after the Races, and be consequently useless. Moreover we cannot clearly make out the drift of your remarks and objections.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of subscriptions from E. M. Venn, H. Williams, and F. Dixon.

We would remind our readers that a large number of annual subscriptions (3s. 3d.) are due. P.O.O.'s made payable, before July 25th, to R. St. J. Ainslie; after that date to E. W. Bastard.

We beg also to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following School Magazines:—*Rossallian*, *St. Edward's School Chronicle*, *Haileyburian*, *Carthusian*, *The Blue*, *Melburnian*, *Ulula*, *Cliftonian*, *Devonian*, *Reptonian*, *Tonbridgian*, *Blundellian*, *Cinque Port*, *Harrovian*, *Hurst Johnian*, *Wellingtonian*, *Reading School Chronicle*.



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NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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

No anonymous contribution 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.