

CHORLEY & FROESGILL, THE ELECTRO PRESS, LEEDS.

THE
HEPWORTH
FULL
ROADSTER.

£10 10s. 0d.

FINEST
QUALITY
AND
WORKMANSHIP
THROUGHOUT.



MANUFACTURED BY

The Yorkshire County Cycle Co. Ltd.,

Balm Road Mills, Hunslet, LEEDS.

ALBION BLIND WORKS.

BLINDS.
FITTINGS.
CLOTH BLINDS.
VENETIAN BLINDS.

—187—
Established 1836.
Telephone No. 2790.
—187—

HOWELL & CO.

FOR

WINDOW BLINDS.

100, ALBION STREET, LEEDS.

UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS

A-201

ROWLAND WINN,

3, COOKRIDGE STREET,

The Leeds Motor Expert.

Supplies Motor Tricycles and Cars for
the Medical Profession.

A really practical Motor for use any
time, always ready for running in less than
a minute. Cost of running about 1/- per 60
miles.

Medical Men using our Motor admit
a saving of nearly £2 a week, besides getting
round in half the time usually occupied,
leaving considerably more time for other
purposes. References given.

Please write for particulars or trial, and
have advice on the subject from a practical
man, which will save you money in the
long run.

TELEPHONE No. 77.

JOHN WALES SMITH & SONS,
LIMITED,

ACADEMICAL

GENERAL TAILORS,

HOSIERS, HATTERS,

UNDERTAKERS,

**32, COMMERCIAL STREET,
LEEDS.**

LINCOLN & BENNETT'S SILK HATS
TRESS & CO.'S FELT HATS.

TELEPHONE 1453.

W. P. WYNNE,
Family & High-Class Boot Maker.
57, BRIGGATE.

Is now showing all the Latest Styles in Ladies',
Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes
for outdoor and evening wear; also
Ladies' Fancy, Dress, and
Embroidered Shoes.

Sole Agent in Leeds for the Celebrated "Ariel,"
"Bective," "Crescent," and "K" makes of
Boots and Shoes for all Seasons.

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S HUNTING & RIDING BOOTS.

Repairs Hand Sewn a Speciality.

The City Ironmongery Warehouse.

Telephone 1426. **T. H. SAGAR,** Established 1860.

6, GREEK STREET, PARK ROW, LEEDS.

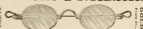
Fenders. Curbs. Fire Irons. Ash Pans. Coal Vases.
Fire-Clay Coal Stokers. Ash Riddles. Cinder Eucases.
Fire Guards.
Stair Rods.
Picture Rods.
Door Rods.
Cornice Poles.
Curtain Frames.
Safety Step Ladders.
Portable Wash Stands.
Travelling Boxes.
Baths. Flour Sies.
Tea Urns.
Mixing Machines.
Knife Cleaners.
Carpet Sweepers.
Garden Tools.
Lawn Mowers.
Garden Seats.
Sanitary Dust Bins.
Wire Netting.
Roofing Felt.
Pestory Appliances.



CABINET MAKERS' and BUILDERS' IRONMONGERY.
Locks and Nipples, Bolts and Nuts, Gut and Wire Nails,
CABINET HANDLES, CASTORS, SPRINGS, FANCY BRASS NAILS.

TELEPHONE 880.
R. RAUSCHKE, TOP OF ALBION ST.,
46, WOODHOUSE LANE, LEEDS,
Surgical Instrument and Artificial Limb Manufacturer.
SPINAL SUPPORTS.
TRUSSES.
OUTLERY.

SPECTACLES & EYEGLASSES



OCULISTS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY EXECUTED.
CHARGES STRICTLY MODERATE.

MATHEMATICAL DRAWING INSTRUMENTS.

SPECIAL STUDENTS' SET, IN CASE, 50-

RULES, SCALES, &c. BOTANICAL LENSES.

Microscopes, Telescopes, Barometers & Thermometers,
Opera & Field Glasses in great variety, quality guaranteed.

JAMES LUCKING & CO.

OPTICIANS & SPECTACLE MAKERS

37, Bond St., opposite
LEEDS

And at 1, CORPORATION ST., BIRMINGHAM

PEARCE & SONS.



Ulrich and
Gronmeyer
Mafusa,
Sawada,
Diamond
Mochizuki,
Goldsmith
Goldsmith

BOND STREET,
 AND
 ALBION STREET,
 LEEDS.

2. *Nov. 27, Washington, D.C.*
28. *Dec. 10, Baltimore, Md.*

OFFICE & STUDY FURNITURE

American Roll Top and Flat Top Desks,
Revolving and Tilting Chairs,
Arm Chairs, &c.

BOOKSHELVES TO TAKE TO PIECES AND PACK FLAT, FROM
T.B. EACH.

Secretaire & Bookshelves combined, in Solid Walnut, 36" - each

As a member of the Executive College Board and Secretary of the College,

GEO. DOBSON & SON.

18, Park Row.

Telephone 2181. See our Advt.
p. XXI in the College Calendar

LEEDS.

FOR GOOD & RELIABLE TAILORING



020 300 3000

R. H. CROWTHER, Tailor and Hatter,
69, BOAR LANE, LEEDS.

Telephone: 1800

RIDE RAMPART CYCLES

JOHN WALES SMITH

MAKER OF HIGH GRADE CYCLES

Have a Remport built in and you, it will cost you no more than a stock machine and will give more satisfaction.

表 1.1 研究範圍 (註) 統計資料來源: 財政部,「臺灣省 89 年度 縣市政府財政收支概況」,財政部主編,財政部印行。

THE RAMPART GAS ENGINE.

A small, wellmade, and cheap Engine, about one H.P., suitable for amateurs. Gas Engines Repaired.

JOHN WALES SMITH.

10. RAMPART ROAD.

WOODHOUSE

LEEDS.



THE NEWEST, NEATEST,
AND MOST RELIABLE
HAND CAMERA

THE "LOIDIS."

It is a matter of inequality and disparity, and appeals to those who object to the possible uncertainty of magnetic charging, the plates being held in specially thin double disk shells. One shell is carried into the camera without adding perceptibly to its bulk. One slide is always in position, and may be ejected with the shutter drawn ready for immediate action without the slightest risk of fogging. There is a wide-angle covering screen in addition to an accurate scale. The last two view finders, and specially made dual instantaneous shutters on the Thompson-Pickard principle, with new form of speed indicators. Kinds best both ways.

Size, 17 × 4 × 1.5	Weight complete, 11 lbs.			
Price, with Pouch 50¢	Per Bushel			45 10 0
Wagon				7 10 0
Box Symmetric Aramid, and Hatch & Lamb's				
Shower				8 12 0
Canvas only, and three shies				5 5 0
Extra shies, each				8 6 0

PEARSON & BENHAM, 51, New Station Street, LEEDS.

Telephone toll Price list of all associations Established in 1909

THE HISTORY OF THE

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

THE HISTORY OF THE

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

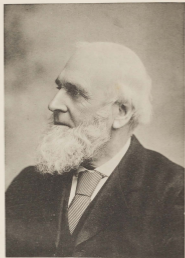
of the

of the

of the

of the

of the





"The Gryphon never spreads her wings in the sun when she hath any sick feathers; yet have we ventured to present our exercises before your judgements when we knew them full of weak matter; yielding ourselves to the censure which we have ever found them to be prone to when we ought to fear."—LXXX.

Vol. III.

MARCH, 1900.

No. 4.

The Sports.

AFTER the successful Conversazione which we have just had, there is reason to believe that our Union will treat us to another enjoyable entertainment at the coming Annual Sports. During past years this Union function has not received so much support from the students as we think it should have done; we believe that this is entirely due to a misconception on the part of those who do, or did, not grace the proceedings with their presence. It must be admitted that in the College there is far too little social life, and surely, therefore, it is the duty of everyone to seize every opportunity of developing it. The Sports afford such an opportunity, and it is to be hoped that full advantage will be taken thereof. Some students have excused their absence in past years on the ground that they could not spare the time owing to the proximity of the University Examinations. This year the Committee have wisely fixed the date much earlier than usual, and consequently the old excuse will no longer be valid.

There are features in the Sports which should appeal to every student. To see class-mates (or rather, "fellow-lecturers") struggling in friendly rivalry for supremacy adds a touch of interest

to our College Sports which is wanting at similar gatherings of outsiders.

Seeing that there are so many departments in the College, we would gladly welcome more competition between them. The "tag-of-war" is an item which always arouses the interest of the spectators, and we trust that the various departments will send in teams worthy to meet the mighty host which is sure to be organised by the Engineering department.

The "100 yards" Inter-Collegiate Cup is now in our possession, and we have chances of keeping it; and there are rumours about of unknown "Mercurys" (no connection with local newspapers) who are going to show us how "the mile" should be run.

Space does not permit mention of other events of thrilling interest—Hurdle Races, Putting the Weight, Throwing the Cricket Ball, Sack Race (a kind of amusement), and Consolation Race; nor to speak of the part taken by the band, both musically and athletically.

Judging by the recent display of patriotism on the part of the students on the occasion of good news from "the front," we shall expect a similar outburst of loyal support in a cause which is still more nearly our own.

UNIVERSITY
LIBRARY
1900

THE UNIVERSITY
LIBRARY, LEEDS
CANTELLER

The Conversazione.

On the evening of Saturday, February 17th, was held the second annual *conversazione*, when the tutelary goddess of our shrine of wisdom gathered together her skirts and rushed off with her blinking owl, and left us amazed by her presence to enjoy ourselves with concert, sight-seeing, and playacting. Thus it came about that the dull corridors were brightened by exotics and draperies, and instead of students with perplexed brows and dog-eared note-books strolled groups of visitors intent on seeing and hearing all the good things promised in their programmes. For many a long day and week sets of students had been actively poring, cogdelling their brains for many a fancy wherewith to gratify the most fastidious or jaded of tastes. As the day approached one got a foretaste of the programme. The music of rehearsals in the chilly examination hall stole down the staircase and bade us buy tickets.

Mr. Mundy, to whom be praise and honour, seemed to be here, there, and everywhere, interviewing everybody and anybody, cajoling and gently persuading. Certain scientific students were coming over their lectures with which they were to display their wonders. And thus it was with anticipation for a pleasant evening that we stepped out of the dampness of the night into the warmth and brightness of the entrance-hall. We ran the gauntlet of the statuesque commissionaire to find ourselves amongst acquaintances attired in all their war-paint such as befitted the occasion. After a little hesitancy we entered the Library and found it divided by a thick curtain, in which was a door, this side guarded by a second commissionaire, that side by the Principal. We were announced: we were received. Thus we entered the sacred pale now uncomfortably crowded with visitors. In a corner flanked by volumes of dry-as-dust society reports was a small but energetic band of musicians. We listened, we gossiped, and we told tales, and at last the hour came for us to go upstairs into the café-chantant. We were bewildered for a time by the metamorphosis of the examination hall—that scene of many a blasted reputation for wisdom, of strange discovery little dreamt of in the philosophy of examiners—now a very up-to-date café. The floor was thick with chairs and tables, the latter daintily set with flowers, and for hungry mortality

three trestles creaked with tea and coffee and countless puff-puffs. The platform was for the nonce a stage.

A little before eight the concert began with the "Song of the Vikings" by a large choir of students. Then Misses Johnson and Hepworth with Messrs. Pamaby and Hyde gave a quartet with a tongue-twisting title of "Regular Royal Queen." Mr. Elliott elicited much applause by a violin solo. He showed that his reputation as one of the best violinists in this city rests on no slender basis. Mr. Urwin, with the aid of the choir, sang something about "Our Dinah." The first part of the concert concluded with a very solemn quartette by Messrs. Pamaby, Steeks, Wilkinsons, and Hyde.

Our time-table told us that now were being shown wonders and sights in the distant laboratories. And so we left the pleasant coffee-house in quest of the fairy tales of science. As we started on our Sabbath-day's journey we had a look into room 103, where, as the truthful programme said, was a collection of exhibits which formed part of the Education Exhibition lately held in London. In the first place we made our way by the dim religious light to the physical department. Here we saw our heroes, the bottled lightning of the Geissler and Crookes tubes, the nervous sensitive flame which was beside itself with hysteria when a bunch of keys was shaken, and lastly, the ever-interesting transformation scenes of polarised light. Round corners, up and down steps we went into the crowded organic laboratory, which for once was inhabitable by mortals other than organic chemists and the hardiest microbes. What an interest chemistry has, with surprises such as one associates with the conjuring art! There were the flame separator showing the very pretty dissected flame of benzene, the singing flames which howled like the bushy, the "thin, red line," and the interesting time reaction, with sulphurous and iodic acids, which was explained by a budding professor. One young man calmly burnt gun-cotton on his hand and hurled at us the formula of lyddite; we survived both. Another made soap bubbles with oxygen and hydrogen, which, when ignited, went off with such a beautiful explosion. In a large glass vessel a sample of the Leeds extra special fog was being made, so that when next it gets us by the throat we may suffer with knowledge

of the cause. After receiving with open ears tid-bits of chemical knowledge we descended into what the programme called the crypt, but which is known to all and sundry as the "white physical laboratory." There were many sets of exhibits. The geologists displayed, amongst other things, specimens showing the natural history of coal. There was a stone, which, when struck, emitted what was termed by the scientist a musical sound. The Leeds Fireclay Co. exhibited some specimens of their handwork, which, by their artistic beauty, taught us that Leeds is no stockade of barbarians. In one part there was a crowd of people watching a "pattee thumping his wet clay" and afterwards fashioning "shapes of all sorts and sizes, great and small." Turning away from the potter's wheel now dusted with a century of centuries, our eyes were arrested by the very up-to-date three-colour process printing and lithography shown by Messrs. Chorley & Pickersgill. Meanwhile in the chemical theatre were being exhibited, by means of the micro-lantern, many small organisms of deep interest to denizens of the laboratory *à la* *les sôls*. These shown, a few coloured photographs of flowers and landscapes were then thrown on the screen by means of the Kromscope. Such as we saw told plainly enough of the great gulf fixed between art and colour photography. As we made our way back to the concert room we felt very grateful to those students who, at much inconvenience to themselves, had essayed to experiment for our pleasure and information. In such a conversation as this, there must always be some whose pleasure for the most part consists in pleasing others. Without their hard work and willingness to serve no success would be achieved.

The second part of the concert began about 9 o'clock with a well-rendered quartette by Messrs. Paraby, Pennington, Hyde, and Wilkieson. After this, Messrs. Hunt and Shorter gave a stirring pianoforte duet. Misses Johnson and Oddy sang very sweetly in the "Greeting." Mr. Elliott then gave a short solo. Mr. J. K. S. Dixon, with the chorus, amused us with a plantation song "Who Did?" We should have liked to have heard Mr. Dixon in a solo, but such a pleasure was denied us. As a finale to the concert came the ever-popular "Gypsy's Chorus," from the "Bohemian Girl." At this point we must mention that the choir was trained by Mr. Ashworth, to

whom much thanks are due. Mr. Shorter efficiently acted as accompanist.

For an hour or so, during the singing and the rest, the welcome music of cup and saucer swelled loud, and the pleasant little flower-bedecked tables were centres of chatter and pleasantry. The wonderful feats of balancing with crockery and etables that were accomplished by gentlemen threading and peering their way through thickly-set humanity and furniture were a revelation to all that beheld.

After the concert Mr. Dyson's band discoursed sweet and patriotic music, entitled "Our Empire." This consisted of snatches of popular songs, such as have been sung for generations or for a half year, closing with the chorus of that hymn of pride and defiance, "Rule Britannia." We then stood and sang or shouted with might and main the National Anthem; this outbreak seemed particularly suitable on the morrow of the relief of Kimberley.

The next item on the programme was the farce, "My Lord in Livery." This we awaited with eager expectancy and cheered when the lights went out and the curtains slowly rolled up, revealing the schoolroom of Sir George Ambrose's mansion. In that very unacademic apartment, where the only text-book of science and philosophy was a copy of *The Gryphon*, a handful of students performed with ability and vivacity for our enjoyment. A critique of the play is given below. With the drop of the curtains the second conversation was brought to a close, and away we hurried home with our mind a whirligig of impressions, pitying those unhappy ones who from a variety of reasons had been absent.

The conversation, it will be generally agreed, in almost every respect, was worthy of the College. Last year it was on a less ambitious scale, and as a financial result added a small sum to the needy Union exchequer; but we fear that this year the treasure will be out of funds to some small extent. Perhaps when this event becomes established and has taken on fulness and strength it will be even better attended, and year by year increasingly successful. R.

The Union Conversation, the most successful students' entertainment held in the College within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant, owed no small part of its success to the concluding dramatic

The Gryphon.

performance. The criticism of amateur theatricals is not always a pleasant task, apt, as it is, to involve the sacrifice of either truth or friendships. Happily there is no such dilemma in the present case. The piece performed was "My Lord in Livery," by S. Thayer Smith. No one would contend that the play is one of unusual originality or brilliance. It may be said in its praise, however, that it does not contain any psychological problem, and that it is almost unique in having in its cast a humorous butler, who is never throughout the play exhibited in a state of intoxication. Like most short pieces, its success depends almost entirely on the "go" of the acting. The plot turns upon a wager made between two shipmates as to the possibility of one of them securing a certain ring from the lady-love of the other. To this end the aggressor, in the guise of a footman, gains admission to the house of the lady's father. She, on her part, is warned of the stratagem, but, owing to circumstances which it would be impossible to explain within reasonable limits of space, and hard to justify within the compass of a whole *Gryphon*, the pseudo-footman is believed by the lady and her friends to be a disguised burglar. In this capacity he succeeds in securing the ring, but, on witnessing the distress of the lady, restores it to her, and all ends happily. The ending of the play was, perhaps, the least convincing part. No one, knowing the ladies who sustained the parts of the heroine and her friends, could imagine them yielding so tamely to the threats of a single unarmed burglar. One felt confident that in real life the biological attainments of Sybil would have been in evidence, and that a knitting needle would have been thrust with unerring precision between the cervical vertebrae into the most vulnerable part of the cerebro-spinal axis of the burglar. Under these circumstances there is no doubt that Rose and Laura would have shown us that the recent ambulance closes in the College had not been held in vain. The application of a tourniquet and recovery of the burglar would have been inevitable.

As to the performers, it may be said at once that they showed capabilities which, both in respect to degree and levelness, are unusual in amateur castes. Miss Dorothy Phillips played the part of Sybil Amberley (the possessor of the ring) with vivacity and with real artistic feeling throughout. Her play in the scene where the suspect footman serves afternoon tea to the terrified ladies was par-

ticularly clever, and her stately exit in an earlier scene was the picture of *hautevol*. Miss Briggs, in the character of Laura, and Miss Ethelburga Hargrove, as Rose, played their parts with much brightness and charm, and were particularly good in their temporary rôles of cook and housemaid, doing their "Drat it!" and "Ta! there now," to perfection. The indusious part of Spiggott, the family butler, was acted by Mr. E. E. Uauia with complete success. By what arts he had enlarged himself to the proportions he presented on the stage it is impossible to divine, but his make-up and keep-up were admirable. He disguised the inevitable exaggeration of his part, and playing carefully within the proper limits of broad comedy made his part most amusing. Mr. Holmes, as Lord Thielmere, was called upon to act the part of naval officer, footman, and burglar, and in each capacity was entirely satisfactory. His assumption of breeziness, obsequiousness, and courtly ferocity in succession was all that could be desired. Mr. Sowerbutts, as the footman Hopkins—not at all an easy part—played very well indeed, and his scene with the ladies was particularly good. Master Gerald Jackson, as a good page, completed the caste.

The setting of the piece made no great demands on the scenic artist or stage carpenter, but the proscenium was satisfactory, and thanks are due to Mr. Miller, of North Street, for the loan of furniture.

We understand that Mr. Alan Guthrie made himself very useful behind the scenes.

The writer regrets that he is unable to do justice to the dresses, his only distinct recollection being that of a gorgeous footman's livery worn by Mr. Holmes. He feels sure, however, on general grounds, that one of the ladies wore a *topie*, and that another was attired in a *passantier* of *cou de nil*. It is sufficient to say that all who were not compelled by the exigencies of art to deface themselves looked their best. The picture issued with this number of *The Gryphon* speaks for itself. Mr. Hensberg kindly lent costumes when the photograph was taken.

The last duty (it was perhaps the first) in writing this notice is to give honourable mention of the name of Mrs. Schödelkopf, under whose inspiration the play was undertaken, and under whose skillful and genial direction it was brought to so successful a performance. This is by no

means the first time Mrs. Schäddekopf has devoted her time and talents liberally to the social enterprises of the College students. It is the hope of everyone that this last success will encourage her to repeat it next year and for many years to come.

X.

Ladysmith Day, March 1st, 1900.

A LITTLE before half-past ten on the eventful Thursday the news of Ladysmith reached the College. Chairs filled the corridors, breathless messengers ran with the tidings into the innermost parts of the building, everybody smiled and looked happy. Some students tried to hoist the flag on the tower, but the ladders broke, and thus the only banner displayed was a small Union Jack hung out of the Organic Laboratory. A meeting was held in the road and the College flag was brought down and hoisted. The band of students then marched down to the Medical School, where they called upon all patriots to come out and leave their books to themselves. The ranks of shouting, singing, whistling students then marched to the Town Hall, on the steps of which they sang the National Anthem with such gusto that the Police Court was stopped. Headed by a bugler, who, says a contemporary, blew more boisterously than harmoniously, with the front ranks displaying newspaper bills on their clothing, the 200 students paraded the principal streets, cheering themselves hoarse and deaf. Their ranks were swelled by equally enthusiastic citizens. When City Square was reached the recruiting sergeants who for many a month have attracted youth thirsting for glory, were besieged with demands for speeches. When given they were cheered to the echo. The large crowd of students then marched up Park Lane, where a poor militiaman was hoisted shoulder high. And thus they made their way back to College.

About two o'clock a crowded meeting was held in the smoke-room, when all was noise and patriotism. Mr. Vaals was in the chair. It was decided to send a cablegram to General Buller and a telegram to Her Majesty, the cost being readily subscribed for. The cablegram sent was as follows:—"General Buller, Field Force, Natal. Yorkshire College, Leeds, students send heartiest congratulations." A second promenade was decided upon. The flag was again brought down from

the tower, and a clothes-prop was commandeered from a neighbouring backyard. The lady students assembled and smiled benisons upon the tumultuous patriots. With flag stretched half-way across the road they marched away, seemingly pleased with themselves and everybody. Again they were joined by a great number of medical students and with a horse and rider in the van marched circuitously through the principal streets to the Post Office. Here they made the welkin ring with cheers and roared loud the National Anthem. The cablegram and telegram were dispatched, the vast crowd of non-students being told how the College had done what the City Council had failed to do. Up and down, in and out the main streets the long procession turned and twisted. The newspaper offices were visited and told about the cablegram of congratulation. Cheers were raised on the slightest provocation; the sight of the green flag of Ireland evoked rousing cheers for the Irish regiments. To tell of all the incidents which marked the students' progress would be to write a little book. At last feet-weary and throat-sore the students returned, having shown what some, not without reason, thought to be impossible, enthusiasm in a good cause.

On Saturday morning, the 3rd, a reply was received from the Private Secretary expressing the Queen's pleasure in the telegram sent by the students of the Yorkshire College. A meeting was held in the smoke-room to decide what should be done with the document, as it was called in awesome tones. Two self-styled patriots, who sat in the seat of the scorer, and apparently languished for the sweets of martyrdom, said that nothing should be done with the treasure. After some discussion it was decided to have it framed, and, subject to the approval of the Union Committee, hung in the Union room, so that future generations might know what was done in the old time before them.

X.

A Hockey Match (Original).

In Spenserian Stanza.

By "AN ARTS STUDENT."

Dix doing⁽¹⁾ dumdies dight⁽²⁾ in scarlet red⁽³⁾
 Eagor for honour, lasting⁽⁴⁾ gloire⁽⁵⁾ to gain
 Eleven fial⁽⁶⁾ ladies challenged

To meet in battailons⁽⁷⁾ debate⁽⁸⁾ again.

"They bene ymelt in middist of the plain"⁽¹⁾
 (An ample playne⁽²⁾ yelled⁽³⁾ in grassè greene)
 Each raid a club of wood doth now sustain
 With which to smite the sphere⁽⁴⁾ placed them
 between
 Else⁽⁵⁾ with shrill-sounding whistles stand the
 daymen⁽⁶⁾ twain.⁽⁷⁾

Like as a bird on bough shrills out her note
 So sounded sharp and loud by umpires twaine
 The shrill⁽⁸⁾ of whistle is. Each maiden mote⁽⁹⁾
 Now with both might and main the strife
 maintaines.

Ye ball by batte⁽¹⁰⁾ is oft hit hard, else⁽¹¹⁾ ta'en
 The fields length by dunsell dribbling.
 Als⁽¹²⁾ sometime it without the course is play'n.
 Then for a sound⁽¹³⁾ the conflict's stayed. The
 wing.

A wimble⁽¹⁴⁾ wight⁽¹⁵⁾ (ycladd in red) when in the
 ring⁽¹⁶⁾ —

Her club with wariment⁽¹⁷⁾ did wield and smote
 'Twixt th' upright posts ye ball, and thus doth
 gien

One goal. Strills out the whistle. Eftsoones⁽¹⁸⁾
 mote⁽¹⁹⁾

The game again begin. Then to attain
 Like glory th' other terme⁽²⁰⁾ doth strive and
 strain.

But umpire's whistle sounds. The conflict's o'er,
 And all their swinck⁽²¹⁾ and strife has been in vain.
 Being ybat,⁽²²⁾ they their defeat deplore,
 Nath'less⁽²³⁾ both loud and long cheer they the
 conqueror!

GLOSSARY.

(1.) = dead-scholarship.	(101.) = most.
(12.) = dunsell.	(102.) = sticks.
(14.) = dunsell.	(103.) = able.
(16.) = glory.	(104.) = moment.
(18.) = ball of life.	(105.) = double.
(20.) = strife.	(106.) = creature.
(22.) = i.e. the ball.	(107.) = i.e. striking circle.
(24.) = maul.	(108.) = season.
(26.) = umpires.	(109.) = team.
(28.) = two.	(110.) = labour.
(30.) = match.	(111.) = battles.

(112.) = notwithstanding.

NOTES.

- (1.) cf. "Fairy Queens," Book II., Canto vii., stanza 10.
 (2.) cf. F.Q. I. xii. 36.
 (3.) cf. F.Q. I. ii. 15.
 (4.) cf. F.Q. II. vii. 11.
 (5.) cf. "Euphrosynes."
 (6.) cf. F.Q. I. x. 8.
 (7.) cf. F.Q. VI. vii. 15.
 (8.) v. F.Q. VI. i. 33 l. 5.
 (9.) cf. F.Q. II. vii. 41.
 (10.) cf. F.Q. I. i. 8.
 (11.) cf. F.Q. II. vii. 46.
 (12.) cf. F.Q. II. vii. 46.
 (13.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (14.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (15.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (16.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (17.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (18.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (19.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (20.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (21.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (22.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (23.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (24.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (25.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (26.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (27.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (28.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (29.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.
 (30.) cf. F.Q. II. i. 5.

Hints to Young Authors.

To be an author is to have one's name in "Who's who?" This is an honour second only to a seat in the Lords, or a tomb in the Abbey, worthy of all young men to clutch at. The timid and self-deprecating writer should dismiss as vain and childish such a thought, that genius or even intellect is necessary to win popular fame and power. If there lurk such a mistaken idea in some nook of his mind, let it be dissipated by a brief study of the speeches of many politicians, misnamed statesmen, or the editorials of those young men, who, without requisite experience or education seek to direct the course of the Empire. Intellect is much, genius is more, but assurance transcends all. If you have no faith in your mental equipment, how can you expect others to have? If you keep your virtues hidden, your excellencies invisible, and your powers unexpressed, little surprise if you are thought as other men, dull and ordinary. The blowing of your own trumpet, and that lustily, is a virtue to be practised if you are to flow to you riches and honour, such as a gaping mass offers to a popular author. The people, especially that section which pretends to a culture really leagues beyond, dearly loves stir and noise. Gratitude will follow gratification of its desires. Following a noble ideal, producing the best that is in you and that modestly, may win you fame amongst the faithful, the judicious; but only yawning silence, and at most, scorn from the generality. Advertisement, wearing long unkempt hair, striking attitudes diligently kodaked; these are but a few details to be observed if you are to be yours the admiration and homage of the majority. Some unkind critic, perhaps envious of the stream of shillings which flows into your coffers, may place you and your fame on a plane with such vulgar people as footballers, prize fighters, and music-hall artists. But such is the jaundice that comes from a warlike of the good things of the world intellectual.

Having taken hold of the great principles on which is grounded the super-structure of an author's fame, digested and absorbed them, you may turn your attention to the merely literary requirements. You may follow one or several of a score of tracks, all leading to the Authors' Club—and that appendix of Debreit, "Who's who?" Some are long, rough, and poorly frequented; others

short, laid with asphalt, and crowded. Choose your path with discretion, your eyes ever open to the main chance. Suppose you hope to find praise and peace by writing short stories for those comports of odds and ends, the illustrated monthlies or catch-penny weeklies. Poetry will not come at your behest; and to write scientific articles, those mixtures of imagination and idiocy dashed with knowledge, is beyond you. There is the story of foreign parts: a rich lode of gold, if you have the alchemy to transmute dull and dry facts into light and interesting fiction. You intend, perchance, to tell a tale about France. A fore-knowledge is unnecessary; in fact, it is a positive hindrance to the full flow of ideas. To visit the scenes in which are to move and have their being the puppets of your fancy is a waste of time and of money. All that is required, in addition, of course, to your superabundant assurance, is a study of Baedeker's, to get local colour, and of the history of the period which may be picked up out of school histories, where all is condensed, bodiless, saving the tedious wading of the works of authorities. In stories of modern France, use short sentences, never by any chance, so long as you hope for salvation, have sentences longer than ten words. Besprinkle with French phrases; the ubiquitous schoolboy, who knows all things in heaven and earth, and grammar books, will supply them. In a similar manner write up soul-stirring romances about India, here Mr. Kipling is useful; Russia, the happy hunting ground of Nihilism and Machiavellism; and America, the land of pork and beans, of colonels and truth, and of that fearful and wonderful creation, the American daughter.

But perhaps your heart and pocket yearn for higher things than the pleasing of magazine readers—for a place amongst the immortals of a seven-year—you wish to have your effusion, the child of your brain, known as the book of the year. Study the popular novels, those that have sold like hot cakes and brought castles and fortunes. If, as the result of your labours, you hope for the din and clamour of a gratified body of readers, then follow the example of your ideal authors. Novels must have for basis the police or divorce court proceedings. These, if dished up with wit, form spicy pabulum for the deadened palate of the ordinary winner. In this connection it must never be forgotten that modern philosophy,

which regards the moral code of our grandparents as effete, is far superior—in explaining away difficulties—to the dead philosophy of the dead ancients. The decalogue is to be regarded as an interesting relic of less civilised times. But to number amongst your worshippers those mortals—legions their name—who are shocked at the open mention of the peccadilloes they secretly love, homage must be paid to their foibles and scruples. An open sesame to their hearts and purses is to dish up your confessions with the frillings of a pinchbeck religion. That this is so, look at that shame to the fair name of modern English literature, *The Reckless*. Do not the advertisements in the dailies, the personal pars in the so-called literary columns, the sermons of notoriety-seeking pulpitists testify to the glory and honours that come to the tickler of the popular fancy?

An aid to fame is to evolve out of your inner consciousness some philosophy solving much of the problems of the universe. An infallible means of having it proclaimed on the house-tops, is to speak darkly, in suggestions half uttered or mumbled. Precision, lucidity, and clearness are banes to be avoided—wrecking many a worldly philosophy. You may not understand yourself what you write; that is the highest quality of modern thought. Your readers are bewildered, failing to make head or tail of your burning utterance. They think that you understand perfectly your own ideas, and in consequence respect you as superior. Or they may read into your misty incoherences a variety of their own opinions upon things in general. Thence they hail you genius and award you the laurel; not recognising that it is their own image with which they are in love, their own mediocrities and not yours they see. Every reader will see in your philosophy his own; thus confusion upon confusion follows—all increasing the renewal of yourself. If this state of things reaches a certain point either before or after your decease, the former to be preferred, societies of half-cultured people, whose literary diet consists of the passing fancy of the hour, its catchwords and fashions, will be fanned to discuss you and your works. What more can mortal man desire than thus to be set upon a marble pedestal in company with the gods?

When this is achieved it is best to die, for time may have its revenge upon you; your slave may become your master and turn you adrift;

the popular taste may forsake you for a fresh ideal and leave you sad and forlorn amidst the dust of your fame with a bitter memory for a job's comforter.

M.

A Theory of Chemical Aphansis.

Let the student prepare for a learned treatise: the expectations to which the title gives rise will assuredly be justified.

The first thing of importance in propounding a new theory is undoubtedly the choice of a title. All students of physics will know that this may be done with complete satisfaction by consulting the Greek Lexicon. The commonplace thoughtless scientist does not translate the name of his theory—by the way, would not hypothesis have been a more impressive word?—but in this case, to save the Greek Lexicon from ill-treatment and the furniture from damage, it shall be translated: Aphansis means, disappearance. Another thing of importance is the use of uncommon phraseology. How awe-inspiring and convincing a disquisition may be made if only the author has a good vocabulary at his command. Let the theory be what it will, if Greek-derived words are but judiciously sprinkled throughout the exposition, its future is assured—it will at least receive attention for the simple reason that it is not understandable, and therefore of surpassing merit. This hypothesis cannot claim to be thus given forth, and to its genius alone can its acceptance be due.

Every student in the Chemistry Lab. (Ch looks so much nicer than K) knows that apparatus disappears in a marvellous manner. The freshman buys his set of apparatus and puts it carefully away in his drawer and cupboard and confidently expects it to last a few weeks at any rate. But no sooner does he begin to use it than he finds it vanishes in some mysterious fashion. It is not broken—or rather, it is—but it is not the broken apparatus which spontaneously disappears, far from it: a broken beaker will outlast the whole collection. He begins to suspect that in moments of temporary aberration he has left it out, perhaps in a furnace-cupboard. But no, he can easily satisfy himself and friends that he carefully removed all traces of his occupation from the draught-chamber. Then he wonders if other people have mistaken his

apparatus for their own. When he finds, however, that it is not always his best, but sometimes his disreputable utensils which vanish, he realizes the impossibility of this way of solving the problem. For instance, could any student, however absent-minded, mistake a flask spoiled by SiF_4 for his wash bottle?

These things do not happen only on the more densely-populated side of the lab.; in the serene atmosphere of the quantitative benches the same thing goes on. At the beginning of the session the student buys a platinum crucible (second-hand if possible) at the price of which he is appalled as he thinks regretfully of money wasted which might have been profitably spent in admission to various places of entertainment in the city. However, he consoles himself with the reflection that he can at least sell it again, and it will be almost as good as new after he has done with it. Alas! he is doomed to bitter and heart-rending disappointment. His first operation is to weigh it after carefully following the instructions about heating and allowing it to cool in the desiccator. He notes the weight, which he naturally expects to remain constant: as one of the articles of his creed is that platinum is not attacked by ordinary re-agents. To his astonishment and sorrow he finds that each successive weighing is less than the previous one. If he is very careful, he may be fortunate enough to be still the possessor of a distinctive crucible at the end of the session, but he would like to know where the original crucible is.

Precipitates and powders are marvellously endowed with this faculty for disappearing. This scarcely needs remark, it is such a well-known fact. One weighs a tube containing powder, shakes some out into a weighed flask, and re-weighs tube and flask. The unsophisticated youth from the Arts side of the College would say that the gain in weight of the flask would equal the loss in weight of the tube. His is blissful ignorance—the facts are stubbornly opposed to this view. Indestructible matter goes—finally and for ever.

How, then, can these phenomena be explained? Simply by stating that substances undergo *aphansis*. This solution of the problem will satisfy every possible case that may arise, and it is so obvious that even the highest student on a scholarship list will not hesitate to accept it.

Obituary Notice.

THE LATE MR. THOMAS SCATTERGOOD, M.R.C.S.

EVERY student of the Yorkshire College, and especially those of the Medical Department, must feel that in the late Dean's personality there has passed away a figure whose life and history was bound up inseparably with the Medical School and the good work which, thanks to his unselfish endeavours, it is now performing.

Mr. Scattergood was born at Huddersfield in February, 1826, and was the son of a prominent Nonconformist minister. It is interesting to know that his earliest taste for natural science and kindred subjects was fostered by his acquaintance as a boy with the late Dr. Charles Clay, whose name is well known in connection with the introduction of the operation of ovariotomy.

At the time when Mr. Scattergood commenced his medical education the rising medico was compelled to serve an apprenticeship with a surgeon, and in 1840, being then only fourteen years old, he went to Newcastle and was apprenticed with Mr. Samuel Merrigue Frost, to whom he was introduced by Mr. Blackwell, the proprietor of the *Newcastle Gazette*, a friend of his father's. Before his apprenticeship was completed Mr. Scattergood was offered and accepted the post of assistant to Mr. Frost.

Five years after this began Mr. Scattergood's happy connection with Leeds, and in the autumn of 1845 he commenced his studies at the Leeds Medical School, which was then situated in East Parade. In the July of the following year he was elected "Assistant Apothecary" at the Infirmary, a post corresponding to that of Assistant House Surgeon of the present day. He remained four years in residence at the Infirmary, holding first this post, and subsequently that of Senior House Surgeon, until he took his diploma in 1850. Whilst at the Leeds School he took very many prizes and medals, and had as contemporaries, among others, C. G. Wheelhouse and W. Nicholson Price. After qualifying, he went to live at 7, Handet Road, starting at once as a general practitioner, and being also appointed Medical Officer of Health. In May, 1854, he was married at East Parade Chapel, Leeds, by the Rev. Dr. Reynolds, to Mary Elizabeth, daughter of William and Mary Haigh, of Leeds. By this marriage

there were four sons and four daughters, of whom three sons and two daughters survive. Mrs. Scattergood's death took place suddenly in April, 1892.

In 1856 Mr. Scattergood left Handet, and two years later he went into partnership with Mr. Morley in Park Lane. Shortly after this Mr. Morley's health broke down and Mr. Scattergood succeeded to the practice. In 1852 Mr. Scattergood was appointed Joint Lecturer in Chemistry with Mr. Morley at the Medical School, and it may be of interest to the student of to-day, who no doubt thinks himself hard-worked, that the lectures commenced at 6 p.m. in the evening. Again, at that time anatomy, physiology, and pathology were all included in one course. In January, 1864, he was appointed Surgeon to the Women and Children's Hospital, a post which he held until 1895, after which he was appointed Honorary Consulting Surgeon to that institution. From 1868 to the present time he held the post of Lecturer in Forensic Medicine, a position which his admirable knowledge of chemistry and general tact peculiarly fitted him. In 1884, at the Union of the Yorkshire College with the Medical School, he was elected Dean, having previously for some years acted as Treasurer of the old Medical School.

In addition to all this, Mr. Scattergood filled many other offices of public usefulness in connection with the Yorkshire College and the Victoria University, as well as other institutions or societies in the city. He was a valued member of the Council of the College, and was also in constant attendance at meetings of the Court and Council of the University in Manchester, or at various functions in connection with it. For many years he was in active sympathy with the work of the Leeds Literary and Philosophical Society, with the revival of the now well-established Leeds Medical Festivals, and with the constant progress of the Leeds Philharmonic Society. He was also a Governor of the Leeds High School for Girls.

Mr. Scattergood was so absolutely free from anything savouring of ostentation in his work that it is difficult for a casual observer to estimate justly the amount of work that he actually performed; of his untiring diligence and persistent industry only those who knew him intimately are competent to speak with any weight upon the subject. What he did for the Leeds School of Medicine can never be over-

estimated, and it may be truly said that the splendid building in Thoresby Place is a lasting memorial to Thomas Scattergood, its first Dean. He came to the school first as student, then as lecturer; he followed it from East Parade to Park Street, and from Park Street to Thoresby Place, being altogether connected with it for more than fifty years, while his interest in it and its students continued unabated to the last. His breadth of opinion was remarkable; he belonged to the old school of practitioners, and it would have been quite natural if he had been somewhat conservative in his opinions, but no one can accuse the Leeds School of being behind the times in anything which is necessary for the advancement of medical science and for securing the efficiency of the men which it turns out; and yet he was the moving spirit in all this. Surely Leeds students owe a debt of gratitude to him. A resolution of condolence was passed by the students with the family in the loss they had sustained, but at the same time it was felt that the students had sustained a loss too. Mr. Scattergood took a very active part in securing the endowment of the important Chair of Physiology. It would be impossible to exaggerate the value of this branch of medical science, and in its endowment great foresight was shown by him.

Mr. Scattergood was an expert medical jurist, and in this capacity his knowledge of chemistry served him in good stead. He was frequently called upon to give evidence in criminal cases. Notably one was that of Mary Ann Cotton, who was suspected of having poisoned sixteen persons, principally children, and who was executed at Durham in 1873, having been convicted of poisoning her own child. Mr. Scattergood was the principal medical witness called in this case.

His unwearying patience and persistent industry endeared him to all. His toleration with the crying student and his kindly interest helped many a lone dog over the stile, and a large number of past and present students turned out in most regrettable weather to pay their last tribute of respect at his funeral.

Perhaps the student as such can never really estimate what he was in private life, for, although on first acquaintance there might seem to be an element of sternness or rigidity in his manner, he was at heart the embodiment of all that was

patient, kindly, and courteous. And though of a strong will and firm determination in the pursuit of whatever course he thought to be right, this was all combined with such a natural graciousness of temper that he nearly always succeeded in winning his point, and possessed to a rare extent the esteem and even affection of those most closely associated with him in his work.

My First Term.

Some time ago I left a school my living for to get,

Alas! how many months have passed since then;

And I have tried so many things and not succeeded yet,

Until I now at school am back again.

When first the idea struck me that a doctor I would be,

I spent a month in asking the advice
Of men of all degrees from L.S.A. to Ch.B.;
And even tried to settle it by dice.

'Tis fixed at last, the die is cast, a student now I am,

Upon the register my name appears;

I came to Leeds and straightway passed the first
M.B. Exam.

And now I look not back on wasted years.

The school her gate did open wide and I walked
In so meek,

With puter's cheque wherewith to pay my fees.
I shook hands with the awful Dean, and sat with
blushing cheek

When asked if I my exam. passed with ease.

I went to my first lecture on anatomy so deep;
A skeleton was introduced to me,

I bowed, but made an inward vow, which I intend
to keep—

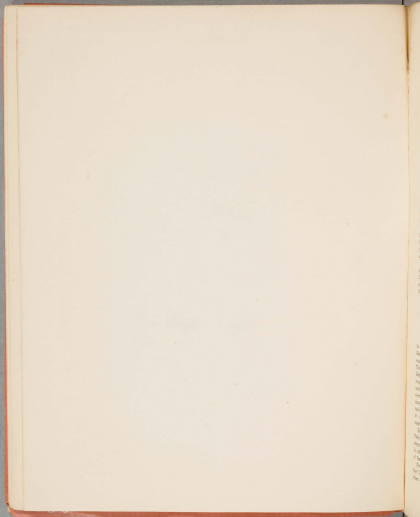
"I'll cut him if I meet him out at tea."

Since then, though but one term has sped, I've
seen some wondrous things,

And heard so many more that outvie those,
That now I know its proper for a senior to wear

rings,
A dappled waistcoat, chains, and well-cut
clothes.





The knowledge that I've lately gained whilst working late and long,

Its use I really cannot quite conceive;

The Latin names of nerves and veins all made up into song;

Pray little boys do quaffing priests relieve?

As my first term draws to a close a student deep I am,

To disturb all quiet people is my aim,

I break the panels, whistle, smoke, and Boreas' door I slam,

I do so to preserve my public name.

Union News.

Students' Union Committee.

We have sold the roller, which was up in the football field, for £5 15s. This same roller was much too heavy to be pulled by one ordinary horse, and we are therefore glad to be relieved.

We had a discussion as to the advisability of holding the sports this year owing to previous heavy losses, and decided to try them again with the hope that more students will be able to attend, especially as the date (5th May) is much earlier than usual.

It was decided to make a small charge for admission to the gymnasium on the occasion of a visit of the Owens College gymnastic team. It is hoped that students who have the time to spare will go to see the display.

E. PERCY KAYE, Hon. Sec.

College News.

The Leather Dinner.

In a certain apartment in the Grand Restaurant, Bear Lane, on the evening of February 5th, there was enacted there a scene which is difficult to describe. The Third Annual Dinner of the Leather Industries' Department was being held—that department which occupies that stately, sober-looking building, of which such a glorious view can be obtained from the smother-room windows. From without, the building is not exactly a thing of beauty, but it is nicer within; yet, such is the peculiarity of human nature, that many of the department's students prefer to admire its exterior from the awkward commanding position.

Enough about the department, now for the dinner. Faith! but it was a glorious dinner. We numbered about thirty past and present students, and the manner in which about coarse courses disappeared, was worthy of the best traditions of our calling.

For nigh two hours did these men of the "nothing like" leap half a dozen waltzers in constant motion, and when at last the deed was reached and the Toast List

commenced, not a man of that gallant company failed to rise at the Royal Toast, which was honoured with an enthusiasm which well deserved a brightness for every one of them. Then Mr. W. H. Brown, an old student, proposed the most popular toast of the evening, when he called on the company to drink to the "Health of Professor Procter," remarking that he appreciated the honour which fell to him in doing so for one whose name stands alone at the head of the leather world.

After the company had exhausted itself in singing "He's a jolly good Fellow," Professor Procter replied in a modest speech, which was typical of the worthy professor.

Dr. Turnbull next proposed the "Patrons of the Department," to wit, the Leeds Leather Trade Association and the Worshipful Company of Skinners, and referred to the excellent work which these institutions were doing for the leather trade, by equipping and endowing a building where the science and practice of leather manufacture could be studied.

Mr. Arthur Ealey replied, and in the course of his reply he told the company that he held the unique position of being the first student to enter the department, about six years ago, a statement which was supported by a nod from the Chairman. Mr. Ealey referred to the difficulties with which he had to contend in the carrying out of his work in those early days, when the department was slowly proving itself, and congratulated the present students upon the excellent advantages which they now possessed.

Mr. Lapcock very briefly proposed the "Past Students," to which Mr. R. P. Beckworth replied, remarking that he had not in his time had quite so many hardships to undergo as Mr. Ealey had had, still he had felt the need of a little more elbow room, and he deeply regretted that he could not partake of the advantages which the present new department offered.

Mr. W. H. Harrison ("Belly" Harrison), whose memory still lingers about the smoke room, next proposed the "Present Students," and in the course of a humorous speech, remarked how he had vainly tried to overcome the difficulty of want of space in the old laboratory, and how he was driven to seek refuge in the more exhilarating atmosphere of the smoke room.

Mr. R. W. Griffith ("Griff") replied on behalf of the present students, stating that he believed that it was the earnest desire of every present student to maintain the reputation of the department, and concluded by remarking that it was awarded for the Victoria University to recognise the work done by the leather trade, by granting a degree in the Technical Science of Leather Manufacture.

After the tables were cleared, a smoking concert was held, over which Mr. Allen Smith presided, Professor Procter having to vacate the chair in order to catch a train.

Many gentlemen contributed to the entertainment, some by singing, others by crackpotting on. Among others who sang were Messrs. Hicklett, Holmes, Guthrie, Broadhead, Thompson, Allison, Hauser, and Robertson. After belching freely of the Fatherland wine, Mr. Linden

The Gryphon.

was easily persuaded to contribute a song, which he did in German, the chorus, which came frequently, was of a short character, taking the form of pouring liquid down the singer's throat.

It is not placed on record whether Mr. Billy Harrison ever before sang in public, but he did upon this occasion. A habit of drinking some Rhine concoction contracted, it is believed, on a recent tour which was being lavishly indulged in, may have had something to do with this unprecedented occurrence, or it may not. Mr. Grosche was called upon for a speech, and he gave one which would have made the Emperor William turn pale, and Little Englanders ashamed, so full of criticism was he for "Dear Old England," to whose undying glory he asked the company to join him in drinking. Even Griff (I beg pardon, I mean Mr. Griffith) was prevailed upon to leave his cup and contribute a song, and whilst favouring the company with an encore in the form of that classical ballad, "A Little Bit of the Top," the waiter announced that time was up. The company joining hands, and singing "Add Long Spine," terminated the proceedings, which everyone tried to be a complete success.

"SIMON A TANNER."

"The Gryphon" Would Like to Know

How many students were house on the evening of the 1st of March?

If General Buller was not surprised at the receipt of a certain telegram on that day?

And the Queen more so?

If the "Grand" Parthenon was not the best ever put on?

If there is to be reduction in price of the College hand-bags, ties, &c., this summer? If so, were too soon.

Why a prominent member of the "Organic Lab." has become so retiring of late?

If Johnny won't be killing himself with work?

How the new Agricultural Debating Society flourishes?

If the "Foadish" won't make a good chairman?

If the Conversations was not a good success?

Why there were no encores on that occasion, though so thoroughly deserved?

The War.

The following gives the names of old students who are in South Africa in connection with the war or are going:—

C. E. Ligertwood, M.B. (Vict.), serving with Imperial Light Horse.

J. E. Briscoe, Clarkstown, Natal, Civil Surgeon, serving with H.M.'s forces since the beginning of the war.

W. W. Steyer, M.D. (Vict.), Kimberley, Medical Officer of Health, &c., at Kimberley during siege, &c.

H. C. R. Hine, M.B. (Vict.), Army Medical Department, Lieutenant-Surgeon, serving at front.

The following "Civil Surgeons" have volunteered and been appointed for service with H.M.'s forces either at the front or at base hospitals:—

Alex. Muckerton, M.B. (Cantab.).

F. E. Taylor, M.B. (Vict.).

A. Spang, M.B. (Vict.).

Ed. Turner, M.B. (Vict.).

E. H. Phillips.

M. F. Ellis.

P. Middleton.

T. L. James.

J. R. Hatfield.

W. A. Stott, M.B. (Vict.).

R. H. Middleton.

W. C. Mayo.

G. W. Crookland.

J. Davies.

— Spink.

— Hick.

The following (medical) students have volunteered and gone in other capacities:—

C. T. Matthews, Lance-Corporal.

S. Collier, M.M.C.S., L.R.C.P., Lance-Corporal, Yeomanry.

M. Holmes, Dresser.

A. E. Landmann.

H. T. Smith.

Mr. J. F. R. Gaidner, late R.S.O. Leeds General Infirmary, has also, we believe, obtained an appointment as Surgeon to the Forces during the war.

From the College Road Departments have gone:—
W. L. E. Wheeler and W. Speight.

A commission in the Royal Artillery has been awarded to Mr. L. C. Adams. For the second commission Mr. E. D. Matthews has been recommended.

The York and Lancaster Regiment now serving at the front under General Kelly-Kenny is in need of warm knitted clothing, chiefly Chelsea boots, mufflers, helmets, and socks. As the men are recruited from this district an appeal is being made to the ladies and gentlemen of the West Riding to send them such things as will help them to endure the hardships of the coming South African winter. No one doubts the patriotism of the Y.C. students, and I wonder if we could turn it to good account. No doubt if every student gave one garment we could easily send a sufficient number to supply one company (i.e., 100 men including supernumeraries). For instance, if each gentleman would give a pair of socks, and each lady knit a helmet and a belt during the vacation, the thing would be done. If this idea finds favour, and any ladies and gentlemen wish to help, Miss Crookland will be pleased to receive their contributions. They may be left in her name at the Ladies' Gowning Room, and she will send off the bundle on the third day of next term. Perhaps I might add the Scottish Woolen Co., Bear Lane, take 10 per cent. discount on purchases of garments or wool for the front. The mufflers and helmets must be of khaki, but the belts and socks may be any colour. Miss Crookland will send an account of the success of this appeal to the next Gryphon, telling the total number of garments forwarded.



Literary and Historical Society.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

On Monday, February 9th, there was a good attendance, under the presidency of Dr. Moonman, to hear a paper read by Mr. A. W. Priestley, B.A., B.Sc., on "Robert Louis Stevenson."

The subject of the paper was, at the outset, described as one of those philosophers who cannot be dubbed with any particular title, but who claim to have an opinion on things in general. No title seems to stick to him, and it is Stevenson's greatest glory that he was above everything else a MAN. He took his degree, not so much in any faculty of his university as in life, and it is as a teacher of the art of living that he has most claim on the attention of the world.

Discussing Stevenson's method of education and his ideal, Mr. Priestley pointed out that though in the "Apology for Idlers," Stevenson specially pleaded on behalf of this class of people, yet he was not on this point to be taken seriously, for it was not his message to the world that men are to be idle. The real Stevenson is at bottom much more serious. Idleness, he says in his letters, was always his vildest misanthropy, and, indeed, this seems quite natural to one born in Scotland, where the subject of man's chief end has been more debated than in any other country in Europe. Though he showed little sympathy with professional preachers, he, himself, was always a preacher. There is nothing particularly profound about his teaching. He combines the staid attitude towards duty with quite an utilitarian or epicurean taste for pleasure. His is a voice crying in the wilderness not, "Repent ye"—but, "Get pleasure!" Life is great fun if you have

only brains enough to make a fool of yourself. Choose that vacation in life which will give you the worthiest pleasures. An artist's is the best life, for in the life of the artist there need be no hour without its pleasure, and if you cannot be an artist, see the artistic side of things. The really great and adorable, according to Stevenson, is the man who, whatever misfortune may come, keeps his lip stiff, and makes a happy flimsy clown, and carries a pleasant face about to his friends and neighbours.

Mr. Priestley next considered Stevenson's religious attitude, and gave, as the most important feature of his doctrine, that Right and Wrong, though they may be the most important aspects of conduct, are not the only aspects. He was essentially a man of Faith, but it was rather a faith in Man than a faith in God. It was not the faith which says—

God's in his heaven,
All's right with the world,

but a faith of a sadder and more staid and pagan nature. "Hope," he says, "looks for unqualified success, but Faith counts certainly on failure, and takes honourable defeat to be a form of victory. All are failures, but there are honourable and dishonourable failures. Since you are to be a failure, fail nobly!"

It is a most remarkable thing about Stevenson that he kept the enthusiasm and the romantic imagination of his childhood to the end of his life. This is, indeed, the secret of his success, and if his powers of composition had been able to keep pace with the fertility of his imagination he would have written more books than Anthony Trollope and his mother combined. But Stevenson's ambition was to excel in quality rather than in quantity.

Scarcely less noticeable than the fact that he kept his boyish imagination and enthusiasm is the fact that, like Dickens, he remembered and understood the feelings and thoughts, and aspirations and incidents of his childhood. "Heaven lay about him in his infancy," but the *more* did not perceive it "die away, and fade into the light of common day." This is well illustrated in his essays on "Child's play," in "Virginia's Paradise," and on "The Lantern Bazaar" in "Across the Plains."

After describing Stevenson's devotion to Art, and his hatred of Realism and Particularity in Art, Mr. Priestley brought to a close a most admirable paper with the following sentences. "A Gospel of pleasure, even the worthiest pleasures, must always lead to selfishness, and a faith which rests in man more than in God must ultimately lead, through much show of bravery perhaps, to despair." Stevenson's life was always so good as his writings. He was essentially honest in that. Like Hazlitt, he might have said, in his last hour, had he been conscious, "Well, I've had a happy life."

And we may add for him, that his life of sickness was not lived in vain. He has taught more than *Boredom* and Joy are the bright of all. He has taught them by example how to ennoble the battle of life with courage and cheerfulness and the faithful performance of Duty.

A well-attended meeting of the Literary and Historical Society was held on Monday, February 19th, when four short papers, dealing with various aspects of Yorkshire Abbeys, were read. The substitution of four short papers for one longer paper proved a very successful innovation, and will doubtless be followed by others of its kind. There was no repetition in the different papers, and the varied lights thrown upon the subject sustained the interest throughout.

In the opening paper on the "Life in Yorkshire Abbeys," Miss Precious sketched the general spirit of that life as it flowed on in the monasteries from their foundation until their decay. St. Hilda's, of Whitby, was the earliest, and a centre of learning for both men and women. Scripture study was the chief pursuit, and the aim of the Order was to follow out fully the Christian ideal. Yet the Ecclesiastical Court or Synod summoned there by King Oswy to settle the question of the rival claims of Peter of Rome and St. Columba of Ireland to be head, proves that government and ceremonial were vested questions then as now. After speaking of this abbey's great poet, Caedmon, Miss Precious passed on to another of those monasteries where learning was highly prized, St. Mary's, of York, to which the scholar Alcuin belonged. From his days until the Conquest was the time of the purest monastic life, when chastity and true learning were preferred before ritual and ceremonial. When St. Mary's was rebuilt this simple life died, and a gayer and less strictly religious one sprang up; in consequence of which, certain of the monks, having the support of Archbishop Thurstan, set out to found a new Order in the forest near Ripon, where they might lead a more consistent life. This was the beginning of the famous Fountains Abbey. The rigorous rules of the Cistercian monks were adhered to here. One meal a day only was allowed, and luxuries like eggs, fish, and meat were forbidden. The manual work of the house, agriculture, the assisting of wayfarers, employed the monks when not at devotion.

A different picture of the life at Bolton Abbey was presented, where social and commercial interests occupied the brethren as well as religious. Landseer's picture of the jelly monks counting their fish and game from the basket is a true illustration of that life.

Finally, Miss Precious spoke of the difficulty in obtaining reliable data about the inner life of the Yorkshire Abbeys, and remarked that doubtless the rules of the different Orders to which they belonged would govern that. One thing which tended to secularise the Augustinian Order, to which Bolton and Kirkstall belonged, was the admittance, as associates, of the gentry who took no vows and hence had no obligations. The gradual decay of the monasteries came from within, and it was a coincidence that, following their fall, a wider thought and learning gained ground in England.

Miss Cobb next gave an account of the "Different Orders of Monks" in the Yorkshire Abbeys. These numbered at least seven. Dealing first with the Augustinian Order, Miss Cobb stated that Bolton,

Guildenburgh, Kirkstall, and Bridlington were of this class. All these were founded about the beginning of the 11th century, when a strict ascetic rule was prevalent, and at the first establishment of the order, and the vows to be taken were more binding.

The Benedictine Order did not learn any body under a general as head. The ideal was simply to put the gospel in practice, and their vows were three, viz., stability, conversion of life, and obedience to the abbot. The Benedictine institution was essentially a home, with relations to others recognised, whilst independence and individuality were maintained. Agriculture was a leading feature with them, and they were good landlords. St. Hilda's at Whitby soon receded their rule, though originally under St. Columba's. The strictest separation was kept up between the monks and nuns, the latter of whom were zealous in intellectual pursuits, and excelled in needlework and illumination of manuscripts. The three Benedictine abbeys were Selby, Whitby, and St. Mary's at York.

The severe Cistercian, a reformed Order of the Benedictine, became strong in the 11th and 12th centuries, Kirkstall, Rievaulx, Roche, Fountains, Byland, and Jervaulx being all founded there. A striking example of the Order was the Abbot Tansburgh, of Kirkstall. Sheep raising was with them a leading industry.

Another branch of the Benedictine Order was the Carthusian, the most rigorous and austere of all. Mount Grace Priory and Kings-ton-upon-Hall were their two houses in Yorkshire. Much superstitious ceremony was practised by these monks, amongst whom there was allowed very little intercourse.

Another interesting Order was the Gilbertine, of which Waltham Abbey is the only Yorkshire house. The founder of the Order was Gilbert of Sempringham in Lincolnshire.

The Franciscan Monks of Grey Friars Tower, and the Premonstratensian of Easing, Coverham, and Eggleston Miss Cobb only named, and closed with a brief reference to the decay of the Orders generally, and of the degenerate Friars.

Mr. Robson's paper was upon the "History of the Monasteries." He referred briefly to the fall of Christianity in England after the Saxons took possession, when the north and east came under Pagan influence. But Persa, the champion of the heathens, was killed in 655 by Oswy, of Northumbria, and by 785 the Princess Hilda had founded the monastery at Whitby. Doubtless the situation was chosen at the advice of St. Chad of Lichfield, and others, who recognised the advantage of the coast communication.

Mr. Robson summed up the value of the monastery to the neighbourhood around in follows: (1) it was a great mission centre; (2) a place of education; (3) a school of medicine and an infirmary; (4) a fountain of civilisation in all useful and fine arts. Doubtless Caedmon owed very much to the Abbess Hilda's assistance.

The abbey at first belonged to the Vita Regularis Order, which emanated from Rome. In 664 the Great Synod was held there, when Rome and St. Peter were

acknowledged as head. In 686 Hilda died, but the abbey flourished till the Danes destroyed the modest wooden edifice in 867. It was not rebuilt until the Percys took up the work after the Conquest, and no more resided there after the rebuilding. The Percys were the patrons of the abbey henceforward, where the Benedictine monks flourished for twenty-five generations, until the dissolution came in the reign of Henry VIII.

The Architecture of the Abbays was most sympathetically dealt with by Mr. H. F. Knight. First the mixed Abbays of York and Selby were looked at, in the former of which the Cistercian sobriety has been softened down and enriched until we are confronted by one of the greatest triumphs of English Gothic Architecture. After speaking of the characteristics of the well preserved Selby Abbey, Mr. Knight turned to Whithy, whose present church belongs to the 14th century; the choir dating from Early English times, whilst the transept is later. These were the Benedictine houses. Next the Augustinian buildings were described, dating also from the 14th century. Originally these were built without aisles, which, however, were added later. In all three churches of Helton, Guisborough, and Kirkstall much beautiful work is found.

The Cistercian Monasteries, the finest both in quality and quantity, were reserved till last, Fountains, Byland, and Rievaulx being their representatives. Rievaulx was founded in 1132. The Nave is now in ruins, but the Transepts are left as examples of the Transition work, whilst the Choir is Early English.

In 1177 the choir house of Byland arose six miles distant, a much more sumptuous building. Here the Transitional and Early English church architecture is shown in the round and pointed arch; and the pointed arch is for the first time employed for decorative as well as for constructive purposes.

Fountains Abbey, with its varied styles, was touched upon next, and Mr. Knight showed how gradually the plain Cistercian building was added to until it showed every successive style from the 12th to the 16th century.

Kirkstall Abbey, the work of one man only, is a true specimen of the Cistercian work, the tower only having been added. Closely like it in structure is Rache Abbey; whilst the last Mr. Knight spoke about was the much disarranged abbey of Jervaulx, again Cistercian.

A discussion followed the reading of the papers, in which Dr. Moorman, Mr. Pansley, and Mr. Schedes took part, Miss Prentiss replying to the remarks of the two last. The question of the summer excursions was also introduced in connection with some of the Abbays named in the papers.

E. L. M.

WOMAN IN DICKENS' FAIRY TALES.

On Monday, March 31st, a large gathering of both past and present students assembled in the Ladies' Common Room, to hear Miss Esther Field, B.A., on the fascinating subject of Dickens' Women.

All who were there will, I'm sure, bear me out in saying that it ranks as one of our best papers.

Being a man, I find it extremely difficult to give you, in any way or form, a fair and correct account of the paper, dealing as it did entirely with the gentler (?) sex. I must, therefore, be excused if I too freely quote from the paper.

"It did, indeed, occur to me," said Miss Field, "that Dickens' men, instead of Dickens' women, would be a fruitful topic to discourse upon, and one that could be easily and, moreover, adequately disposed of in, say, three-quarters of an hour. For man of any type is essentially a less subtle, less complex, and, as we know, a more primitive piece of workmanship than woman. We are plain, one glance is needed to fathom us, but women (how can I give the triumphant expression conveyed with that word) are mountains—hit by lightning they are explored, and as you climb their unending and unsuspected heights gradually drawn upon you." (Men being greatly in the minority, they could do nothing in defence.)

The Dickens' Harem was now described, and we were taken in and shown among familiar faces. Mrs. Dombey, Mrs. Boffin, Mrs. Brown, fresh from the shams and back stairs; whilst Nancy, representative of vice, and Little Dorrit brought back to us many pleasant hours of reading.

The mere quoting of a few of Dickens' female characters—such as Miss La Leary, Miss Mauchor, Ruth Pinch, Mrs. Gamp, Betty Prigg—will serve to show how versatile was his genius. "He had no pet theory of what a woman is or what she ought to be . . . so far as is possible for a man he seems to have caught and appreciated the light and shade, the strength of women's character."

These groups form themselves into small companies—"kicks of a feather kick together"—and these larger groups are described to us, not in the way that a short-run does his work, but as a woman talks about other women.

We are shown, finally, Dickens' grotesque figures—women in all her peculiarities and failings are here, and are held up to ridicule. Mrs. Quilp's tea-party was read as an example of this.

With and her mother, in "Dombey and Son," were next subjected to our scrutiny, and we turn away partly in disgust, partly in pity from that final scene in which the old mother lies in that darkened chamber—"the rose-coloured curtains casting a ghastly shadow upon the emblem of decay and death that lay there."

The next collection presents a brighter side of life—women in her softest and sweetest moods depicted in such as Mary Graham, Madeline Bray, Lucie Manette, and the kind old Betty Higdon. Miss Field brought two finds for the highest honour, the holder of the sceptre. The one Agnes Wickfield, "The light of heaven shining around her and reflected in her calm, sweet face. . . . But pure and noble as I felt she was I passed her by, for it seemed to me that, unmarred and sheltered in that peaceful home, her purity was but innocence, her nobility had never been exposed to the blighting influence of dark surroundings, and tested by

such storms of temptation as I saw sweeping across mother's life—Lizzie Hexam, motherless, and worse than fatherless, reared in ignorance, wretchedness and poverty, with no refining influence about her, and yet emerging from all untaught in spirit, brave, strong, tender, self-sacrificing, a woman perfected. She seemed to me to win the crown I was waiting to bestow. Queen of all she was to me, because most willing of all to stoop to the lowliest, to raise up those she loved."

The readings from "Our Mutual Friend" gave us faintly a picture of her when she was sacrificing her life to be her father's faithful guardian. Shown as brother and sister talking about the past and the future, and then, after death had released her from her guardianship, we saw that pathetic picture of her marriage to Eugene Wrayburn at his bedside, when the hand of death was threateningly near.

Time and space will not allow me to speak at length of the last group—Mrs. Micawber, Mercy Chuzzleworth, and Rosa Battle—or of that remaining figure with dog in arms and bright golden curls under the straw hat, Little Dorrit, the child wife, is well known to all readers of Dickens; how she was afraid of losing her husband's love through her incapacity as wife. Then we look again. "The darkest shadow this dark world knows had fallen across her path. The tender blossom, that it might miss the coming storms of life had been transplanted. How peacefully and even gladly she passed to a happier world."

Dr. Macmanus, in thanking Miss Field for her paper, was sorry that the pathetic side of Dickens' characters was dwelt upon so much. He felt that Dickens was much better as a humorous and cheerful writer.

Mr. Sowerbutts and Mr. Williams also spoke.

It was decided at this meeting that the excursions for the third time be the following:—

May 22d.—Haverth.

May 26th.—Jervaux Abbey and district.

June 2d.—Burnard Castle.

The Scientific Society.

The Seventh Ordinary Meeting was held in the Physics Lecture Theatre, on February 1st, 1900, 37 members present, Prof. Stroud being in the chair. For the first time this season the extraordinary event took place of a member of the Society bringing forward a communication of scientific interest, Mr. Davidson on the Reticulation of Methylated Spirit. Needless to say, the subject was taken up with due interest and appreciation by both chairman and meeting. This interesting episode having closed, Mr. Pocklington was called upon to read his paper on "Scientific Photography." Mr. Pocklington, whose style of delivery was characterised by a leaning of scathing criticism on things in general and the shortcomings of the Leeds set in particular, divided his subject under three heads—scientific photography needing no camera, but other apparatus costing some few shillings; another branch requiring no apparatus but a camera; and lastly, a class of photography requiring a

camera as well as other apparatus. Any mental pictures that the audience had of a griny and beckenhaired amateur, struggling with the vagaries of a black cloth and an instrument on three legs—not to speak of a bevy of maiden aunts grouped in the background—were effectually dispelled when Mr. Pocklington launched into a description of bullet photography, photographs of water drops and water jets, needing only a Wernsdorff electrical machine, a photographer, and plenty of patience to take them. Then came photographs of icebergs and frosted window panes, X rays, and a description of 'type' photography. Then telescopic photographs of sun, moon, and stars. The Paper was illustrated with plenty of photographs and lantern slides; and on its conclusion a discussion took place, led by the chairman. A vote of thanks to Mr. Pocklington was proposed by Mr. Jones, seconded by Mr. Holmes.

On Thursday, February 15th, a paper was given by Mr. W. M. Rankin, entitled "Life on a Peat Bog," Dr. Smith presided over a fairly large audience.

Mr. Rankin's paper, which was strictly botanical, was of two halves—in the first he described life on the Craven moorland, in the latter such plants as heather, bog moss, sundew, and butterwort, which grow on the peat bogs. The typical Craven moorland is a broad stretch of rough country, rising to my height from 1,000 feet to 2,000 feet. It was only of the millions of hills that he spoke. The slopes of the fell are steep, set with weathered boulders; and occasionally the fell side is deeply cut by a mountain gully, down which dashes a beck, sherry-fined by the peat on the uplands. Often the mouth of such a ghyll is set with a remnant of the old forests with ancient oaks, as old as the crumbling watch-towers on the fell top. But as the beck is followed upwards, one leaves the paradise of trees and woodland flowers, and plunges through knee-deep heather, over trickling streamlets and round boulders, ever higher, until the ghyll is no longer a picturesque gorge, but a raging water-course on the open moorland. Here is a wide expanse where not a tree can be seen for miles, but only one whole carpeting of low straggling heaths and bog moss. On here and there with green patches of Mac moss. On the hill top there is a vastly different vegetation to that which obtains in the valley. In many respects the moorland is as much Arctic as Iceland. Many plants and mosses common to Scandinavia, &c., linger on the lower highlands; such are the dwarf octopetals, tuberosus muscivora, gothic sandwort, and reindeer moss. All the most characteristic plants of the moor are Arctic. Ling, bladderwort, cranberry, the club mosses, the hair moss, and the bog moss range within the Arctic circle; whilst the bell heather comes down to it. This flora is adaptable to such extreme physical conditions as are found on the moors. Mr. Rankin then discussed these conditions, mentioning that even in the dale flowers are often a month or two behind those in the South of England, and that it is only at the beginning of June that the fields and woods have their spring flora. On the fell sides and tops the lateness of the season is still more marked. In March the withering

east wind "whistles through the heather"; April and May come with drenching cold rains; June with hot sun and cold, clear nights; August often with a drought; November with the frostiness of winter. The spring is late; the summer follows fast upon it, and rarely before the beginning of June does the moor vegetation awaken to life. July, August, and September pass, and when October comes, growth has ceased, the heather is russet, the blackberry withered, the flag with clusters of washed, dried-up flowers—all that remain of the glory of the Twelfth of August. The moors are commonly wet, but in places are particularly dry. They lie exposed to all the winds that blow. The air is cold and always raw. In summer daylight the heat may be stifling; in the night-time the cold intense, shimmering the shallow pools with ice. "The moor—splashed by showers, drenched by continuous rain, heated upon and buffeted by all the winds of heaven; the sky at times an open furnace, at others, may be for months, sunless, black and grey with snow."

The wet peat bogs are for the most part formed of a living crust and dead interior of bog-moss, which by its stems and leaves is peculiarly adapted to a life in water. On the swamp being drained the heath takes root. These are suited to a life of extremes of cold and heat, wet and drought. Their roots are long, stems wiry, and leaves small, evergreen, and clustered. The heath, *cowberry*, and certain grasses have their leaves rolled so as to present a small transpiring surface to the rain. Their roots are supplied with mucosins, fungus-growths which extract nitrates, &c., from the hauses, the water from all the peat bogs being very deficient in such essentials. Another device by which peat plants may obtain soluble compounds of nitrogen is shown by the fly-catching sundew and butterwort. These plants have leaves set with sticky glands which entangle any unhappy fly and then secrete a digestive fluid which in time dissolves it.

After the lecture, which was illustrated by a score of slides, there was a short discussion, in which the chairman took part. On the proposition of Mr. Legge and Mr. Hurrell, a vote of thanks was accorded Mr. Rankin.

Agricultural Students' Society.

On Monday evening, February 10th, the first dinner of the above society was held in the Green Dragon Hotel, under the presidency of Professor Campbell. Time was taken for agricultural discourse was attended by a professor and these students. On the present occasion about forty were there, and nearly every man in the department turned out. In addition to the Agricultural Staff proper, invitations were accepted by Mr. Kendall, Dr. Smith, Mr. Taylor, and Mr. Duvvyrhouse, while Mr. Goulding, of the County Hall, Wakefield, represented the East and West Ridings Joint Agricultural Council. Col. Steele and Mr. Hayden were unfortunately unable to be present.

The Agricultural department has hitherto been looked upon as a feeble and somewhat degraded section of the College, and certainly not many lines in *The Gryphon* have been devoted to its doings. But during the present session the agriculturalists have shown unmistakable signs of "bucking-up," and they bid fair in the future to make their presence felt. The large increase in the number of students taking the free winter course has made it possible to form a students' society, and a dinner, which has already been described as "unusual," was the inevitable outcome. It was the writer's privilege to attend that delectable function, the Union Society's Dinner, held before Christmas, where some thirty-two student spirits assembled to celebrate the solemn rites, and where every speaker bravely did his best to find an excuse less lame than that of his predecessor for the meagreness of the attendance. The result was something of the wet blanket order, and a warmer dinner was surely never held. If any of the faithful few who were then present had stumbled by chance into the "Green Dragon" on this occasion, they would certainly not have believed that they had fallen into an assembly of students from the same college. Enthusiasm and heartiness abounded, my overflows, and the speeches were full of path and go.

After "The Queen" had been given by the chairman, Mr. Archibald proposed "The Army, Navy, and Auxiliary Forces," and in a speech, which fairly bristled with military ardor, he demonstrated very clearly that he at least is no Little Englander. Mr. Duvvyrhouse responded in the absence of Col. Steele, and trotted out the usual little plea on behalf of the Volunteers.

Then redoubtable weight of the Agricultural department, Mr. Stapleton, next enlivened the company—and the rubbers—by his strictest rendering of the "British Generalists," and being vociferously cheered he rattled off "Hail to the Maiden of Bladful Fifteen" in his own unique style.

Mr. Esart proposed "Success to Agriculture," and said that where such success was lacking it was the agriculturalist who was at fault. The obvious remedy was for farmers to attend such institutions as the Yorkshire College, where the information gained could not fail to be of great use.

Mr. E. C. Brown responded, and claimed that agriculture was the mother (he might have said the grandmother) of all the sciences, since it was already in a flourishing condition before chemistry, geology, and such like subjects were even heard of. This stolid-looking son of the soil then proceeded to keep up a running fire of small witcidities, which furnished another proof that appearances are deceptive.

Mr. Leat's speech, in proposing "Success to the Agricultural Department," bore signs of careful preparation, and, like his predecessor, he escaped to be humorous. He attributed the recent remarkable growth and development of the Agricultural Department entirely to the energy and ability of Prof. Campbell.

Prof. Campbell, who had a great reception, denied the soft impeachment, and set down such success as there had been as much to (1) the possession of ample funds, (2) the support of the students themselves, (3) the

The Gryphon.

heartly co-operation not only of the members of his own staff, but of that of other departments as well.

Mr. Borough proposed "The East and West Ridings Joint Agricultural Council" and sold grace after meat, so to speak, for agriculturists in general, and for scholarship holders in particular, for the bounties bestowed by those most benevolent bodies the County Councils, out of that most beneficent of funds, the whisley money.

Mr. Goodling, in reply, held out golden visions of good things to come, provided the students showed themselves worthy.

Then followed the effort of the evening, the blues before which every other light grew dim. Mr. Stephenson had been conspicuous throughout the evening for his well-timed interruptions, both vocal and otherwise, and in the matter of applause he was a host in himself. He now rose to propose "The Health of the Staff," and proceeded to pronounce a eulogium upon Prof. Campbell, whom he described as a *robust, fiery Scotchman*, cast in the mould of a *dogged Yorkshireman*. But the Professor lacked one thing. He should copy the example of a patriarch of old and take unto himself a wife. Mr. Stephenson then received the attention of the doughty champion, and quailed visibly.

Mr. Kendall, Dr. Smith, and Mr. Stephenson replied for the Staff.

Mr. Burton proposed "The Students," and Messrs. Hirschfeld and Goodling responded.

Mr. Robinson gave "The Society," and Mr. D. Knowles replied.

The singing of the National Anthem brought to a close a most successful and pleasant meeting.

Engineering Society.

Mr. H. J. GREAVES, the vice-president of the Derbyshire Engineering Association, read a paper before the members of the Yorkshire College Engineering Society on Monday, Jan. 24th, on "The Mechanical Treatment of Coal, and its influence in the construction of Modern Boiler-houses." Mr. Wilson Hartnell presided. The lecturer pointed out that the three most important features in connection with a system of distributing coal were that (1) it should be expeditious; (2) more or less automatic; and (3) involve ample storage capacity. By means of diagrams, Mr. Greaves proceeded to describe the method adopted at the Whitehall Road (Leeds) Electric Light Generating Station by Mr. Harold Dickinson. By this method the coal is first sifted through a screen, then conveyed by means of an automatic feeder (to regulate the supply per hour) into an elevator, from which, by means of push-plates on an endless chain, the coal is discharged automatically into huge funnels placed over the fires for the purpose of receiving it. Double handling is involved, but that could hardly be helped under the conditions prevailing at the Whitehall Road Station. The lecturer then proceeded to describe the system adopted at the Crown Point Generating Station, where the push-plates are supported on rollers, thus involving less friction. The coal is here raised from barges and conveyed direct to the boiler-house. A newer system in use at the Kensington Electric Lighting Station was also illustrated.

This London station is self-contained, and as it is in a densely populated part, the utmost economy of space has had to be practised. A storage capacity of 630 tons of coal has, indeed, had to be developed within an area (occupying seven boilers) of some 135 ft. long by 46 ft. wide. As a virtual outcome of Mr. Greaves's lecture, Mr. H. L. Dickinson arranged for the members of the Yorkshire College Engineering Society to visit the Whitehall Road Electric Light Station on Jan. 27th, when the coal-handling plant was practically exposed.

Women's Christian Union.

Since our last report, three general meetings have been held. The first was on Tuesday, 6th February, 1906, when short papers, on the recent S.V.M.U. Conference, were again given.

We were very pleased to welcome amongst us once more Miss E. Laffan (Secretary to the Beshay Settlement for University Women), who, at the general meeting on the 20th February, gave a very interesting account of the work being carried on at the Settlements in India.

On Shrove Tuesday, the 27th February, we had a most helpful address from Dr. Forsyth (Head Master of the Leeds Central Higher Grade). There was a particularly good attendance at this meeting, which was greatly enjoyed by all present. E. K. Soc.



I cannot write these notes without alluding to the great calamity which has befallen the School, in the death of Mr. Thomas Scotchgood, the late Dean. A short biographical sketch of him is given in other columns, so that there is no need to make further allusion, but simply to voice how great is the sympathy that one and all feel with the bereaved family, and how keenly his work will be missed in matters concerning the organisation of the Medical Department of the Yorkshire College.

The March Examinations are drawing nigh, and much praiseworthy diligence is to be noted in many men who hitherto staggered guiltily of procrastination. Many extraordinary wonders seem to have been made, notably one, viz.—"That not more than half-a-dozen men pass the mid M.B." The gentleman who is of this opinion also gave me the names of the lucky geni who inspired his prophetic soul. Strange to say, though he is a candidate, his own name did not appear among the ones he selected. However, I trust that his prediction may not come true, and sincerely hope that every man may succeed in impressing the examiners with the profundity of his knowledge, even the gentleman who is to be seen racing down "Springfield Street" from

"the Hall" whenever Professor Griffith lectures, and who crawls about the Dissecting Room calling everybody Tommy Dodd, and persistently using the Medical Secretary of this magazine "if his knee joint is yet finished?" This gentleman has been known to measure his manly form on the paving stones in his rush for knowledge. I heartily wish that he may get through.

The fact that three edicts a Medical Society seems to have slipped the memory of some or most of the gentlemen who attended at least one meeting at the end of last term, and who composed for the President's prize. At the last meeting there were only thirteen members present, including the President. Six of these belonged to one city, and that city was not Leeds. It reminds me of a well-known agricultural scene. Some of us may have had the experience of walking across a farmyard, taking care to have a bagful of corn secreted in one of our pockets. Whilst casually looking round the observant eye would notice many specimens of the domestic fowl "Gallus" pursuing their daily vocations unconcernedly. Now there sat a handful of corn, and notice how these scattered units will hasten with a great cackling, each on arrival strutting its neck and trying to beat the other's record. It would seem fair to make some restriction as to attendances for those wishing to compete for this coveted honour.

I should like to suggest that the seats in the Physiology Theatre be upholstered; if this were done I am sure gentlemen would not mind providing their own blankets. In the cause of humanity something ought to be done, or a few cases of diphtheria will ensue.

Medical Society.

It was scarcely a matter of surprise that, with the approach of the dreaded examinations, and the announcement that Mr. Collinson would be unfortunately unable to read his paper on "The Beginnings of Surgery," that the attendance on Tuesday, February 27th, was small. A paper was read by Mr. Gregory on "Quackery, their Methods and Medicines," in which the necessity for immediate action against the practice of quackery was emphasized.

On the termination of the paper, an interesting discussion, led by Mr. Arning, took place.

Mr. Arning dwelt on the necessity of practitioners first "settling their own houses in order," and deprecated the attitude of many qualified men towards quackery, which, though flourishing at the expense of the doctor, had largely gained the preponderant position it now occupied through his inactivity.

Mr. Whistler, who disagreed in part with the remarks of the last speaker, spoke strongly in condemnation of the practice of quackery, and was ably supported by Mr. Ewing, the latter urging upon his hearers their obligation to look carefully into the question, which was one of great moment.

After Messrs. Sawbotes and Keeling had spoken in similar strains, Mr. Gregory ventured to reply. The meeting then terminated.

ARNOLD GREGORY, Hon. Sec.



THE PARLIAMENTARY DEBATE.

THE YORKSHIRE COLLEGE,

March 4th, 1900.

To the Editors of "The Gryphon."

SIR,

A letter on this subject may appear somewhat belated, but I refrained from writing before as I anticipated that reference would be made to this subject in your last number. However, as the "report" which then appeared contained little more than a somewhat verbose reference to the fact that there was no smoking, and also a remark to the effect that the ladies were pleased, and did something mysterious to show their approval, I trust I shall not be trespassing too much on your space if I venture to make a few criticisms.

The Parliamentary Debate was, in my opinion, despite the excitement of your correspondent, distinctly disappointing. With very few exceptions the "speakers" read the whole of their speeches from closely written MSS. Why the Speaker did not at once put a veto on such a proceeding I cannot understand. Surely it is not in accordance with the traditions or the rules of the Y.C. Debating Society that members should read their speeches.

As a consequence, the debate seemed deadly dull, and when the Leader of the Opposition rose to "reply" the effect was almost comical. He, too, read from a copious MS., obviously written out beforehand!

These facts speak for themselves. I cannot believe that there is a dearth of oratorical talent amongst the members. But there seems to be a spirit of apathy dominating the whole Society. Nor are the officials blameless. At least one of them was guilty of reading his speech.

Now, sir, a Debating Society affords a common meeting ground for the various departments of the College, and as such alone is worthy of support. The opportunities it offers for enlarging the breadth of one's views by means of a mutual interchange, and of exercising oneself in the use of one's mother tongue—a side of education much neglected in a purely scientific training—are too patent to need further remark.

In spite of this the condition of the Y.C.D.S. is very far from healthy. Rules are either non-existent or else known only to a select few. Members apparently forget that one of the chief objects of the society is to teach them to "speak," not to read essays; "every schoolboy" can do the latter. The officials are either unaware or indifferent to the responsibilities of their position. Hence the flaccid of the Parliamentary debate.

I venture to hope that another year will see a vast improvement; that members will take the trouble to make themselves "speakers." A few speeches well prepared and well delivered are worth infinitely more than a whole series of essays, and with a somewhat nervousness thrust. A little looseness is all that is required. The result will, I am sure, more than compensate the trouble taken.

In conclusion, if the Parliamentary Debate is the debate of the year, surely it is worth while to record at least the resolution moved, and the result of the voting. I cannot but regret your report as hopelessly inadequate.

I am, Sirs,

Faithfully yours,

R. A. VEALE.

College Athletic News.

Association Football.

January 20th.—**BELLE Vue.** Played on their ground. Our opponents had great difficulty in raising a team, but at last were able to muster the required number. The uneven lay of the field made accurate shooting out of the question, and the score at half-time was 2-1. Both sides increased their points, and before the whistle blew we were leading 4-2, Pennington being responsible for all four goals. Result—College, 4 goals; Belle Vue, 2 goals.

January 24th.—**V. FIFTH COLLEGE.** We left Leeds with a full team, Cesare for the first time taking goal. The game was commenced in a high gale, and during the first half two goals were registered by the home team while we were facing the wind. On resuming, after the interval, it was some time before the visitors obtained their first point, the result of a splendid effort by Kaye. Soon afterwards, as the result of a scrimmage in front of goal, the ball just rolled into the net, thus putting both sides on an equality. No further scoring took place, although the Sheffield custodian had plenty to do to keep his goal intact. Result—Yorkshire College, 2 goals; Fifth College, 2 goals.

January 27th.—**V. KEESBOROUGH.** The visitors arrived very late, and a start was not made till 3 p.m. We defended the top goal till half-time, and so had the advantage of the wind. The visitors were kept on the defensive most of the time, but owing to random shooting only one goal was netted. On changing over, our opponents broke away on several occasions, but were only able to put the ball into the net once. Our forwards failed to score a winning goal, so that the game ended as a draw. Result—College, 1 goal; Keesborough, 1 goal.

January 31st.—**V. OWENS COLLEGE.** We were fully represented in this engagement, F. Flint appearing in goal for the first time. The ground was not in the best of condition, and throughout the afternoon there were several sharp showers. We had the advantage of the wind during the first "45," but were unable to take advantage of it. The only goal was scored by Flint kicking the ball, which rebounded off Hodgson into his own goal. On changing ends, the Leeds men had more of the play, although the home team obtained the next goal. This was immediately followed by a dropping shot from Wilton at centre-half, which completely beat the Owens' goal-keeper. The game now became fast and furious, and Owens were set going in adding another point to their score. The visitors did not, however, appear to be disheartened, and Waggie, after the ball had been worked up the field, charged the goal-keeper, who was holding the ball, into the net, thus our second point. Shortly afterwards, Pennington, after a magnificent run, put us on equal terms by a splendid shot. The play was still more exciting, and although each goal was won in turn, no further scoring took place, and a good game ended in a draw. According to custom, we were kindly entertained by our Manchester friends, and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Result—Yorkshire, 2 goals; Owens, 2 goals.

February 24th.—**V. YORK TRINITY.** This return match was played on our ground after an interval of nearly a month's play. The visitors arrived one man short, but a substitute was found, and the ball was put into motion in good time. Although each team was to a certain extent out of practice, the College soon began to show the better form, and ten minutes from the start we had two goals down to our credit. The Yorkists, however, had some good runs up the field, and scored once before the interval. In the second half, the home team appeared to last better than the visitors, and increased their lead by six points, while only once did they let Trinity score. Each of the forwards put the ball into the net, and a very pleasant game ended in a victory for the College by eight goals to two. Result—Yorkshire College, 8 goals; York Trinity, 2 goals.

March 3rd.—**V. SALER.** Saler brought a better team up to Headingley than they put into the field to oppose us on their own ground last term. We were without four of our regular players, but still the score should not have been so heavy against us had we played up to past form. Soon after starting the visitors scored twice, and although we broke away repeatedly, still they kept dangerously near our goal. Then followed some even play, and when the whistle blew for the interval we were three goals in arrears. In the latter stage of the play one of their men was badly hurt, and had to be carried from the field. Pennington, towards the close, scored a good goal, but Saler had increased their lead by the addition of three more goals, so that we had to admit defeat by six goals to one. Result—Saler, 6 goals; College, 1 goal.

[No reports to hand from Rugby teams.—Ed.]

Telephone No. 1000.

Telegraphic Address: "REYNOLDS, LEEDS."

REYNOLDS & BRANSON, Ltd.,

Manufacturers, Importers, and Dealers in every description of Scientific Apparatus and Chemicals.



TRANSVAAL WAR AND BOERS.

New Series of Slides now ready. Circular on Application.

"FRENIX" OPTICAL LANTERN, Russian Iron body, 4 in. Condenser, superior Automatic Objective, brass Sliding Tube, two Side Doors. The Stage is open at the top so that experiments with apparatus can be projected on the screen. Price, with klieg-light apparatus, complete in box ... 3 3 0

"FRENIX" OPTICAL LANTERN, as above, but with Heliograph body (as figured) ... 4 7 6

Cheaper Lantern from ... 1 2 6

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF

OPTICAL AND DISSOLVING VIEW LANTERNS,
COMPRESSED GASES, SCREENS, &c.

20,000 Slides for Sale and Hire. Free on Application.

"FRENA" and "KODAK" HAND CAMERAS.

"Frena" No. 10, for pictures $\frac{3}{4}$ by $\frac{7}{8}$ in. ... £2 10 8

"Frena" No. 20, for pictures quarter-plate size with reflex-lens ... £5 8 6

"Frena" No. 2, for pictures quarter-plate size with reflex-lens ... £8 17 6

Folding Pocket "Kodak," takes pictures $\frac{3}{4}$ by $\frac{7}{8}$ in., marvelously compact, only $\frac{1}{2}$ in. in thickness when folded ... £2 2 0



For other Hand and Steel Cameras and General Photographic Apparatus, see Catalogue. 77 pages. Post free.

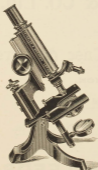


Figure 2.

MICROSCOPES.

Reynolds & Branson's "Student's" Microscope, with sliding and fine adjustments, one eyepiece, 1 in. and $\frac{1}{2}$ in. Objectives, in mahogany cabinet ... £5 0 0

Ditto, with rack and pinion coarse adjustment (Fig. 1) ... 6 10 0

Beck's "Star" Microscope, with sliding coarse adjustment, fine adjustment by screw, one eyepiece, two object glasses 1 in. and $\frac{1}{2}$ in., double mirror, and iris diaphragm, in cloth-covered wooden case ... 2 5 0

Ditto, but with 1 in. and $\frac{1}{2}$ in. Objectives ... 2 15 0

Parke's "Worker" Microscope, with 1 in. and $\frac{1}{2}$ in. Objectives, sliding coarse adjustment ... 2 15 0

Prof. Miall's Set of Biological Instruments ... 7 6 and 12 6

CATALOGUES OF MICROSCOPES AND ACCESSORIES, POST FREE.

N.B.—Estimates given for fitting Chemical and Physical Laboratories.

14, COMMERCIAL STREET, LEEDS.

TELEPHONE 2235.

Re-gilding equal to new.

Pictures Cleaned,

Re-lined, and restored.

ESTIMATES GIVEN FOR ALL KINDS OF WORK.

DRAWINGS TASTEFULLY MOUNTED.

J. G. Whitwell,

Practical Gilder and Picture Frame Maker,

5, Park Lane, LEEDS.

TELEGRAMS—
"PUBLISHER, LEEDS."

TELEPHONE 720.

ORDNANCE MAPS.

The AUTHORISED AGENT for the SALE of
ORDNANCE MAPS is—

RICHARD JACKSON,

16 and 17, Commercial Street, LEEDS.

The 1-inch Scale—

Convenient for Cyclists, Pedestrians, Tourists.

The 6-inch Scale—

Shows the definition of Fields, Parish Boundaries, &c., &c.

The 25-inch Scale—

Gives Plans of Estates, Acreage Areas of every Field, Fixes doubtful Boundaries, &c., &c.

The 10-foot Scale—

Is indispensable to Surveyors, Architects, &c., giving Black Plans of Town Properties.

ALL INFORMATION AT THE AGENCY.

THOMAS HORSMAN & CO. Ltd.,

PRACTICAL

Air & Dust-tight Show Case Makers

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

For MUSEUMS, COLLEGES, UNIVERSITIES, and LIBRARIES :

Also HIGH-CLASS JEWELLER'S FITTINGS, &c., &c.

10, 11 & 12, Mark Lane, LEEDS.

Telephone No. 900.

Telephone No. 900.

Telephone No. 1211.

SPECIAL STAFF FOR
OUTDOOR PHOTOGRAPHY.

(See our Yorkshire College Groups.)



JAMES BACON & SONS,
Artists in Photography,
149, WOODHOUSE LANE,
LEEDS.



STUDIOS ON GROUND FLOOR.

YORKSHIRE RELISH.

THE MOST DELICIOUS SAUCE IN THE WORLD.

672,192 Bottles Sold in One Month in England.

SALE UNPRECEDENTED IN THE HISTORY OF SAUCES. MILLIONS OF BOTTLES SOLD ANNUALLY.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTIONS.

Enriches Hot Soups, Stews, &c.
With Soup it is Charming.
Agrees with the most delicate persons.
Makes the plainest viands palatable.
A great addition to Cheese.

Delicious on Chops, Steaks, Fish, &c.
Blends admirably with all Gravies.
Makes Cold Meat a Luxury.
The faintest dishes more delicious.
Possesses a pleasing piquancy.

Sold wherever the English Language is spoken,
in Bottles, 6d., 1s., and 2s. each.

Goodall's Custard Powder.

For making delicious Custards without Eggs in Less Time and at Half the Price.

Delicious to Plum Pudding.
Delicious to Stewed Rice.
Delicious to all kinds of Puddings.
Delicious to everything.

Delicious to Jam Tarts.
Delicious to all kinds of Fruit.
Delicious to all kinds of Fruit Pies.
Delicious alone.

Unrivalled for the purposes intended. Will give the utmost satisfaction if the instructions given are implicitly followed. The Proprietors entertain the greatest confidence in the article, and can recommend it to housekeepers generally as a useful agent in the preparation of a good Custard. Give it a trial.

Sold in Boxes, 2d., 6d., and 1s. each.

Goodall's Jelly Squares

Make delicious and nutritious Jellies in a few minutes and at little expense. The Squares are complete in themselves for making Cherry, Champagne, Brandy, Lemon, Orange, Raspberry, Strawberry, Vanilla, Pineapple, Black Currant, Red Currant, Almond, Plain, Apricot, Green Ginger, Port and Sherry Wine Jellies, and are sold in boxes containing half-pints, pints, and quarts, at 3d., 6d., and 1s. each.

LEEDS
UNIVERSITY
ARCHIVES

Sole Proprietors:

Goodall, Backhouse & Co., LEEDS.