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MARCH, 1908.

No. 4.



SECRETARIES and others will notice that their reports have been abridged. The Editor has taken upon himself the responsibility of supplying in this issue more original and less of reported matter. He hopes that this will give general satisfaction.

It will interest the lady readers of the *Gryphon* to notice an article—"A Day in Colombo"—from the pen of Mrs. E. E. Osborne (Miss Goodson). May she remember us on some future occasion and send us another interesting article. She will earn the gratitude of the Editor.

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of one of the University Staff since our last issue. Known intimately perhaps to only a few, by reason

of the short time he had been in Leeds, Dr. Wilson won the respect of all with whom he came into contact. Having taken a First Class Honours Degree at Owens, Dr. Wilson obtained a great deal of practical experience in connection with the construction of the Manchester Ship Canal. From thence he went to Cardiff, but it was not long before he was called back to his old College as Assistant to Professor Reynolds, from whence he came to Leeds. Several of the Staff and his students followed the body to the railway station, where it was taken to South Wales for interment. A short memorial service was held in the Leeds Grammar School Chapel simultaneously with the funeral service. Our deepest sympathy goes out to Mrs. Wilson and all his relations.

Mr. John Wright, a last year's student, has met his death under very sad circumstances. Setting out on Christmas Eve to visit some friends, he accidentally, owing to the thick fog, walked into the canal near Bradford, and was drowned. His body was not recovered until a month later. Much sympathy is felt for his parents by the students and Staff. Professor Welton and a number of King's Scholars attended his funeral.

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The Spell of Greek and Latin.

THE member of the Editorial Committee who asked me to contribute a "Plea for Greek and Latin" to the *Gryphon* will, I hope, forgive a slight change in the title he suggested. It is not easy for one who has felt the strong spell of the ancient classics to think that they stand in need of any special pleading. Their survival and their influence seem to him to show that, after all, they must have been found to answer to deep human needs.

If a Greek of the Periclean Age had been able to look into the future, he might well have thought that the chances of the survival for two millenniums of any considerable body of his country's literature were most slender. He would have seen the appalling risks to which Greek manuscripts were to be exposed; and he would have also seen political power pass from Greece, and new empires, new religions, and new languages arising in a wider world. With such a vision before his eyes, even the most sanguine prophet might well have doubted whether the great writings of his own time would continue to be known and studied. It would have been natural to predict a speedy extinction for them. But Alexandria, Rome, Italy, the western nations of Europe, and now the great Western Republic across the Atlantic, have a different tale to tell. It is the story of a spell that (whether in its original form or as found in Latin literature) has never wholly failed; one which has been felt by old and young, by men of action and of letters, and felt then the most when a new dawn has followed a period of dark depression.

And so it will be again. Classical studies are to-day thriving, and will thrive still more, amid attacks from many quarters. If, therefore, any modern lover of the ancient classics should fear that the spirit of commerce or of science will prove fatal to his favourite studies, let him review the past and be comforted. Alexandria was a great commercial city; but have there ever been more devoted and more useful scholars than in Alexandria? Venice, the Queen of the Adriatic, was a great commercial centre; but no truer benefactor to learning has ever lived than Aldus Manutius, who gave the security and the diffusion of print to priceless works whose very existence, in some cases, had till then depended on the preservation of one or two written copies. Similar examples might be multiplied; and among them Berlin, with its great University not yet a century old, would find a most distinguished place. And we should spare a passing glance for modern Baltimore, with its indefatigable a worker as the septuagenarian Basil Lanneau Gilderslove; and in the past should recall the history of Leyden, and perhaps discern in its academic annals some encouragement for our own University of Leeds.

Alexandria was the home of science, no less than of commerce and of scholarship. The editorial student who desired me to plead for the ancient classics kindly added an expression of personal regret that so many people now-a-days could see no use in Greek humanity can overlook Plutarch with that "anima naturaliter Christiana," which Erasmus discerned in him. In our own day the d recovery of the *Sermons of Jesus*, and of the *Teaching of the Twelve Apostles*, has lent fresh ardour to New Testament study; and there

even when least obviously so), as well as to "Physics," "Biology," and so many other sciences, while the Pythagoreans, Euclid, and Archimedes will always stand forth as distinguished figures in the history of mathematical and physical science.

There is, in fact, no want of harmony between the Greek spirit and the spirit of modern science. The Greek thinkers were great lovers of truth, and were ever ready to follow reason as their guide. The search for causes was an intellectual passion with them, and no people has shown more of that spirit of wonder which, as both Plato and Aristotle have pointed out, is the starting-point of all philosophy. It is their great distinction that they could not bring themselves to take the world for granted. And it is this same questioning spirit that has led to the wonderful results which the nineteenth century has to show in the realm of natural science. No doubt there have been times—as some forty years ago—when the men of science and the supporters of classical studies have seemed to be at odds with one another. But the earnest workers in either field are more ready to understand one another now than then. The truth is that the devotion of the scientific worker, as shown individually and in connection with that great organization the Royal Society, has not been without influence on his literary fellow-student who has watched with profit his energy and his exactitude. And, most opportunely, the classical scholar has been stimulated by sundry recent discoveries in Egypt, that land of the unexpected. The Ptolemy of Bacchylides, the *Mimes* of Herondas, a *Nome* of Timotheus, the *Athenian Constitution* of Aristotle: surely these are discoveries which make a student feel that his is a progressive science with delightful surprises of its own. Not less stimulating have been the archaeological discoveries at Mycenae or in Crete. The general outcome has been that British classical scholars have been unusually active during the last quarter of a century; and though no single Greek scholar, here or abroad, would seem to have achieved as much as Theodor Mommsen accomplished for Latin, yet the joint efforts of many workers have done much for Greek study.

In Greek scholarship one particularly happy result of recent work and discovery has been the attainment of a wider range. It is not merely that many special fields of study—comparative philology, epigraphy, papyrology, archaeology, and others—have been more diligently cultivated than in the past. The whole outlook on Greek literature has been enlarged. It has been realised that Attic Greek is not a kind of norm from which the Greek of other regions and periods is a deflection, but that it rather is a special literary form which, like Athenian art generally, is worthy of any study, however devoted, which is not exclusive. Homer, Pindar, Herodotus, and Theocritus are great non-Attic names; and the Greek of the Hellenistic, Byzantine, and Modern periods has many points of absorbing interest. Settling aside the Christian writers themselves, no broad survey of humanity can overlook Plutarch with that "anima naturaliter Christiana," which Erasmus discerned in him. In our own day the d recovery of the *Sermons of Jesus*, and of the *Teaching of the Twelve Apostles*, has lent fresh ardour to New Testament study; and there

are not wanting indications that the Greek scholarship of the present century will occupy itself largely with that later Greek which has been too much neglected in the past.

But more interesting, in many ways, than pedesed scholars are those amateurs, or lovers, of Greek whose lives are not wholly devoted to the study, and whose names have always been so conspicuous in England since the day when Greek first took its strong hold on the affections of Englishmen. Such have been Colet (the friend of Erasmus and More), Hobbes and Frankland, and in our own times the banker Grote* and the merchant Schlegelmann; to say nothing of a long line of scholar-poets from Milton to Tennyson. Such too, among women, have been Lady Jane Grey and Margaret Koper, George Eliot and Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Here in Leeds nothing is more pleasant than to meet so many men past middle life who still read the ancient classics from pure love of them. This perhaps was to be expected (and certainly I have found it so in more than one instance) of the doctors of medicine, between whose science and the language of Hippocrates and Galen there has always been that close connection which will be commemorated, some ten or twenty years hence, by what is likely to be one of the greatest classical achievements of the present century—that *Corpus Medicorum Antiquarum* which is now being prepared under the auspices of the Academies of Berlin and Copenhagen. In Leeds, as at Salerno, a medical school has been the herald of a university; and the languages of Italy and Greece have always had many lovers among the Leeds doctors. Dr. Clifford Allbutt being not the least enthusiastic and accomplished of those no longer here. To the modern lawyer, again, the study of Roman and Attic law often brings an interest in classical study generally; and there is certainly one Leeds lawyer who seeks his recreation in the study of Aristophanes and Aristotle. The mention of the latter name recalls the fact that Huxley, in his later days, began Greek in order to read Aristotle, but preferred to read Homer instead. Probably he did well, and for a reason which has been given by one whose chief work in life has lain in Huxley's own domain: "When the physician or lawyer craves a little of the refreshing influence of literature for that last hour of the day, when the house is quiet, and the cares of business lose their importance, surely Homer has a charm beyond that of most other writers, living or dead. How that magnificent gallery of portraits, so human and so lively, touches the imagination! Or that panorama of scenes in the story of the wandering Ulysses—some grotesque, some simply natural, some pathetic, some stirring—is it not a rich possession to boy or man?" The writer just quoted proceeds to point out that the real appeal of the ancient classics is literary and human, not grammatical: "I would not undertake to carry along with me the rules and distinctions of the grammarian, even if I could learn them at a wish. They belong to another calling, and I do not covet them. But the *mitis sapientia* of Horace and the stern moral force of

Juvenal I should be sorry to exchange even for greater command of the tools of my own calling" [Mill, *Thirty Years of Teaching*, p. 133]. It is because Latin has been taught in this broad and human spirit, without sacrificing the grammatical thoroughness which every earnest teacher will try to encourage in his pupils, that the subject has long been so eminently popular at the Yorkshire Colleges.

It would be interesting, did space allow, briefly to trace in classical sources some of the origins not only of mathematics, medicine and law, but of music, architecture, and sculpture, and of much in those great modern languages and literatures which have no more sincere or warmer lovers than the classical student, though he may sometimes, strangely, be supposed to be lacking in sympathy towards them. But one practical point remains to be emphasised in conclusion. The great need of the moment in England is that a boy who is fitted to excel in the ancient classics, or in any other subject whatever, should not be denied the chance of beginning the study because it may not happen to be pursued at the local school. Travelling scholarships, and the like, will help to meet the difficulty. We are too apt to confine our gaze to the large public schools; and the spectacle of the undiscovered talents of the schoolboy Charles Darwin is certainly not a pleasing one. But let us beware of committing the same mistake in the case of other subjects, and in the case of poor boys whose lack of means may make it impossible for them to triumph over early discouragements. It is sometimes said that East Anglia is the great nursery of English talent. It is really so, may not the true, though unsuspected, reason be the proximity of Cambridge; and may not much be hoped for in the North when our schools and universities have begun to cast their net more widely than at present?

Be this as it may, the true classical teacher, whose heart is in his work, will not believe that the ancient spell is broken at last. He sees that this is not so when he looks into the faces of those successive pupils whom it is his fortune to teach year by year. The saying of the Father of Medicine about life's brevity will often be present to his mind; and the saying will seem truer now than ever as he thinks of those results of modern research—Oriental, anthropological, biological, geological, astronomical—to which Hippocrates was necessarily a stranger. But when the loss, or rather all the more, he will feel that he is redeeming the time if he can in any way bring eager youths to see that, however relatively short the life of individuals and even of States may sometimes seem, yet there have been ages of the world's history, worthy of study and full of inspiration, in which (as was once said of the Greeks by a member of the manly Roman race) "men have been most completely men." The spell of Greek and Latin is the spell of Humanism.

W. RUVIS ROBERTS.

A Day in Colombo.

MORNING opens with the apparition of a noiseless and statuesque Oriental, seen but imperceptibly through the mosquito curtain. The apparition, however, proffers smilingly a tray containing tea, a couple

* Grote may seem somewhat incongruously placed, but it is well always to remember that the great modern History of Greece was not written in connection with any academic institution.

of bananas and perhaps an egg. And such tea? Nothing but the awful decoction brewed on board ship could have prevented us becoming slaves to the tea-drinking habit.

Breakfast is not served until eleven, so there is a long enough interval in which to go to the shops or to see to any other business requiring attention. A ricksha appears at a minute's notice, but it is necessary to give all directions, before setting out, to the ricksha boy through the medium of an ornamental page or "podan," as the ricksha boy seldom understands English. Very pretty are the roads leading from the outlying suburbs to the Fort or the town proper. The soil is of a rich red colour forming a striking contrast with the deep green of the coconut palms, which line the roadsides and stand out in sharp outline against the intense blue of the sky. In addition to the landscape other sights attract our attention, for the natives constitute a never-failing source of interest to newcomers. A dignified Singhalese passes by carrying a large black umbrella, which neither rain nor sun but only the cool of the evening can induce him to open, and wearing a comb on his head, I don't say in his hair, for very often he has none, but still he wears his comb of tortoise shell. A group of glossy-skinned brown children are sure to be seen; perhaps one small girl is giving a smaller one a shower bath under the roadside pump, and another, seeing an English person, runs after the ricksha crying out "Me no harder, me no madder, me velly langly (hungry)" as she lovingly pats an exceedingly plump little body and her black eyes twinkle as if she, too, enjoyed the joke; then, getting very much out of breath, she waves her hand and calls out "Good-bye, good-bye," and trots laughingly back to her companions. The native barber is sitting on the floor of his open-fronted shop, and shaving some part of the head of his customer, whom he holds at arm's length, as if afraid of too close a contact.

It is a pleasure to see the Singhalese woman with her free, easy movements and graceful carriage, dressed in her little white, even dainty bodice, which exposes a flawless brown neck, with paily coloured cloth wrapped round to form a skirt, and her smooth, black, glossy hair held in a knot at the back of her head with a large silver pin.

Probably a Buddhist priest with his acolyte passes by. They form a striking couple, the man with his peculiar yellow dress and close-shorn uncovered head and palm leaf fan, the cute looking boy following behind with their bundle, and getting one in remembrance of the wonderful Kim and his gentle old Lhama.

There are one or two shops where local curios, as well as those from China, Japan, and India can be obtained, but beware of buying jewels unless accompanied by an English resident, for naturally, the jeweller regards the "passenger" as a golden opportunity to be made the most of. Among the first purchases to be made is a cork helmet or "topos," which, in addition to being a very comfortable head-gear and wearable on all occasions is absolutely necessary, for here the sun beats down with merciless force. It is quite impossible to look at the sky, except in the evening or early morning; providen-

tially the roads being of a ruddy colour and the trees dark green, there is no reflected glare. With so much sunlight there is naturally a great heat. This heat is not the dry heat of an oven, but rather that of a hot house. The air is saturated with moisture; clothes are clammy even when they are freshly put on; steel things, such as keys and pen-knives become coated with a thick rust, and only one match in twenty strikes. But this heat is not unpleasant, it is even soothing and grateful as long as one refrains from any active exercise.

"Bungalow" to the ricksha boy signifies home, where breakfast with its almost daily recurring dish, curry, is awaiting us. Curry is not strictly speaking a dish, but a long drawn out series of dishes; first in the procession is the prepared meat or fish, then vegetables, thirdly, boiled rice, and lastly, a tray containing six or seven dishes all of which must be sampled. This last array consists of various "curry-stuffs"—spices, waters, to be crushed in one's hand and added to the pile, grated coconut and coconut milk. An experienced curry-eater knows how much of each ingredient to take, but not so the novice, and it is well if some kind friend conducts an initiation ceremony to avoid such a catastrophe, as, say, an overdose of chillies.

After breakfast we may imagine we make a survey of the house—in reality we sleep.

The houses of the Europeans, one-storied airy buildings, are all built much on the same plan. A central rectangle running through the bungalow is divided transversely by a carved wooden screen, thus forming the dining and drawing rooms which are flanked on both sides with suites of bedrooms. Matting takes the place of carpet, and this does not extend quite to the walls; there is no glass in the windows, which are simply barred with iron, and only in the drawing room are pictures found on the wallpapered walls. All beds are provided with mosquito curtains. The drawing-room opens out on the wide verandah, which is the feature of the house, and is probably used more than any other part of the building. Here we sit in the heat of the day reading or, may be, watching the lizards and other animal life new to us, playing in and out amongst the wonderful tropical vegetation, or in the cool of the evening when everything is strangely still, when the palm trees stand out in black fantastic shapes by the light of the moon, and the silence is only broken by the chirping and buzzing of innumerable insects.

At the back of the house are the kitchen and stables. The kitchen, where probably a somewhat corpulent Singhalese reigns supreme, is a not very elaborate apartment. No American stove or Leanington range is here, but only a stone table placed against the wall, and on it a number of bricks some few inches apart. Between two consecutive bricks a fire of coconut husk is lighted, so when the preparation of a meal is in full swing there is a row of fires, one for each pot or pan. The baking is done in an old-fashioned oven of stone, the fire burning inside until a sufficient heat is attained, then all is scraped out and the pies, &c., introduced.

The entire management of the establishment is put into the hands of the head "boy," who does the provisioning, dismisses other boys (a common occurrence) &c.

As the heat of the afternoon dies away the opportunity comes for a most interesting and delightful drive.

It would be difficult to find anything more enjoyable than the first drive through the native quarter, or Pettah, where one is quite bewildered by the many new sights and sounds on every side. The narrow streets are densely packed by natives hurrying along, or standing in groups, engrossed in eager argument, and seeming to take no notice of the traffic till one wonders how they escape being knocked down by the rapidly passing vehicles. As several races are represented in Colombo this animated throng is full of interest. In addition to the English and the Burghers—those boasting Portuguese or Dutch descent—there are Singhalese, Tamils, Afghans, Moormen or Mohammedans, drawn from various countries, &c. Amongst the Hindus there are many low caste men who come over to find work and higher wages than they command in India; a large proportion of the ricksha boys and horse keepers are such. The Afghans, the most powerfully built of the Orientals seen in Colombo, are petty traders or pedlars.

From the Hindu Temples weird sounds issue, corresponding well in their grotesqueness with the carvings on the outside of the buildings.

The streets are lined with native shops or "boz-tiques," a word reminiscent of the days of Portuguese possession: fish shops where evil-smelling dried fish from the Maldives is bargained for by the natives, to be used by them in curries; fruit shops, with an entirely different display of fruit from that seen in an English fruiterer's window, such as mangoes, papaws, bread-fruit, and a plentiful supply of bananas and pine apples; chemists with the same seductive array of coloured bottles as in England, &c.

Leaving the streets and continuing the drive round the lake a curious congregation is seen taking its evening bath. Bullocks, horses, carts, men and children all are taking a dip in the common tub, where, earlier in the day, the laundry man or "dhobby" is seen washing the clothes, which process consists chiefly in vigorously beating them on stones, making one shudder for one's various fills and furbelows which have to pass through his hands.

The sun is setting and faithful Mohammedans are seen making their way to the Galle Face, an uninterrupted stretch of coastline, where soon their kneeling figures are silhouetted against the sky as the sun is lost in the sea.

The sunset, as seen in Colombo, is a trifle disappointing; there is no very marvellous display of colour, but while the feeling of disappointment is still lingering an indescribable light has crept into the sky, welling up over the sea and dying away in the distance over the land. The dusky faces of the natives are strangely lit up; the ruddy roads assume a deeper tint; each frond of the palm trees, tipped in a wonderful gold, stands out distinctly under this new illumination. There is nothing forced or glaring

but a glorious play of the most delicate shades; green, blue, yellow, gold, pink, and a rosy flush all harmoniously blended together, suffuse through the sky, and everything is mellowed and beautified.

As the darkness increases so does the noise made by the insects, and the drive home is to a soft accompaniment from an orchestra composed of crickets, cicadas, and mosquitoes, whilst brief flashes from the fire flies, now here, now there, and the steadier phosphorescence from the glow worms add a further charm.

Through the gloom the lights of the bungalow welcome us and visions of a delightfully prepared dinner rise before us. The cooking, done entirely by the native servants, is really excellent, and is especially appreciated after being aboard ship; moreover, when one has seen the very primitive kitchen arrangements it is quite marvellous how it is done. The cooks are very fond of colouring the food, especially do they favour pink and green potatoes. For colouring matter they use juices squeezed from flowers, e.g., the pretty pink is obtained from the hibiscus. A gentle breeze is sustained through the meal by means of the *punkah*, which is kept in motion by a coolie sitting patiently outside pulling a long cord.

After dinner a happy time is spent sitting on the verandah, or perhaps to-night our host has secured the services of a native juggler and snake charmer, who is waiting to begin his performance. He goes through the usual tricks, and charms his snakes with an instrument something like a bagpipe on a small scale, and probably ends by showing a framed testimonial from some high dignitary away in Bombay.

Night comes on apace, the music of the cicada and cricket continues monotonously; perhaps afar off is heard the throbbing of a drum, which tells of a house of sickness and the hideous incantations used to drive away the demons of fever and suffering, the lamps burn low in the verandah, and tired nature reasserts her right of seeking slumber and repose.

E. E. O.

Proceedings of the Union Committee.

THE eighth Committee meeting was held on Monday, February 13th, Mr. A. C. Ward in the chair.

- (1) Letters were read from Liege College and University College, London, inviting delegates to attend their respective congresses. The latter invitation was accepted, the three delegates to be appointed later.
- (2) A communication from a student—Mr. G. J. Denbigh—was read, requesting the Students' Union to take some steps to secure an amendment to the new Bye-Law now in operation at the Leeds City Library, which prohibits non-residents of Leeds enjoying equal privileges with residents in the city. For the use of the Library non-residents have now to subscribe 5s. per year. The Secretary agreed to interview the Chairman of the Library Committee to procure further information on the subject.
- (3) A request for an increased grant to the Debating Society was made. The Chairman explained

that the request was made to enable representatives of the University to visit Liverpool on February 16th.

Mr. Ward moved, and H. H. Nixon seconded, that the grant be increased to £6 (from £3) on the condition that each representative should pay 2s. 6d. towards the expenses of the visit. The motion was carried.

- (4) Mr. Ward introduced the question of card-playing in the Union Rooms. Considerable yet indefinite discussion followed, and it was finally decided that card-playing be stopped in the Union Rooms, but with the Vice-Chancellor's permission be allowed in the Rectory.

W. R.

THE BYE-ELECTIONS.

Owing to the resignations of Messrs. Lightfoot, Little (who is not now a student), and Morrison, three vacancies occurred on the Union Committee. Nine students were nominated for the three vacancies, and the subsequent ballot (January 25th) was as follows — Ross, W. A., 76; Armes, H. P., 71; Durrant, A. P., 59; Ellis, J. N., 39; Fox, T., 53; Appleyard, J. E., 37; Bennett, H. G., 36; Butterworth, 29; Harvey, R. S., 27.

The tie for third place was quite singular, and caused another election, for which four candidates were nominated. The second ballot was entirely in the favour of the "Agricultural" candidate, on behalf of whom canvassing was developed into a fine art. Elgry, J., 50; Ellis, J. N., 49; Butterworth, E. W., 29; Durrant, A. P., 19.

Thus the three new members of the Union Committee are Messrs. H. P. Armes, J. Elgry, and W. A. Ross.

W. R., Hon. Sec.

An Early Arts Man.

THE recent discussions, carried on with vehemence and enthusiasm in our ancient seats of learning, concerning the relation of Greek to other languages, and its intrinsic importance as a candidate for University entrance, are but the echoes of a controversy originating in a long-felt dissatisfaction with modern educational methods and systems. Some have been pleading for a purely utilitarian education, others for one which, whatever its technical label, will ensure the entrance of specialising studies at an increasingly early age, while others, at the risk of laying themselves open to charges of obscurantism and dilettantism, have been demanding a wide and solid basis of literary study. The aim of the man of the first type has been to know only that which can at the earliest possible date be turned into material wealth, and the representative of the second pleads the "strenuous life." He points to the fearful strain of present-day existence, the enormous competition, and the consequent need for intense specialisation. The one cares not for the "useless," so called; the other feels compelled to sacrifice it. But those who form the remaining division proceed from a wholly different standpoint. Believing that education is not a means to an end, but an end in itself, they prefer the study of mankind

to that of inanimate nature, that of thought to that of matter. It is mainly this belief which divides the forces of educationalism, shunting off into two sharply defined camps those who do, and those who do not, accept it as a guiding principle.

While it is difficult to sympathise with the first type of educationalist, it is somewhat unreasonable to exclude *in toto* the position of the second. The attitude of the believer in humanism should be that of one who recognises the limits of human possibility; and however much he may cling to his own method as the ideal one, he should not be slow to see that the position of the extreme specialist is the creation of social conditions, lying far outside the responsibility of any one individual of the present day.

On the other hand, the "specialists," if they may be designated thus, would materially lessen the educational controversies of the present day, if they would frankly confess that their method was a compromise, and a makeshift, are brought about by the exigencies of modern life, and that the ideal education was something of a much more liberal kind. To grant this, seems practically to cast the vote in favour of what is generally known as "classical" education, but, be that as it may, it is surely time for a strong protest to be made against the traditional conceptions of what forms a true education, and for an equally fervent plea for the maintenance of an ideal which of late has become largely obscured. In order to get a living type of the ideal education, one could scarcely do better than go back to the Renaissance, if we do not the immortal Plato. The simple earnestness of that period appealing to men to recognise their position as "the heirs of all the ages," was fruitful in producing men of real greatness, and perhaps there was none so great, so original, and yet, withal, so modest and retiring as the schoolmaster of Mantua, Vittorino da Feltra.

He was born in the year 1378, at the town of Feltra, not far from Venice, and began his education in the then flourishing University of Padua, in 1396. It was a memorable year, for it marked a new departure in the history of Italian Universities. The Studium of Florence had invited one Chrysothorus of Constantinople to become the first Professor of Greek in Western Europe, and thus lay the foundation stone of the new learning.

Padua at this time enjoyed a reputation wide as Europe itself. Scotland, England, and Flanders, as well as the larger continental states furnished it with students, and it boasted Faculties of Law, Medicine, Mathematics, and Arts.

Vittorino enrolled himself in the Arts Faculty, and soon became proficient, maintaining himself to some extent by acting as tutor to the younger students. Wishing, however, to gain a more extensive knowledge of Mathematics, he sought the services of one Biagio Pelacane, then Professor of that science, and known to his contemporaries as "most profound Doctor of Arts." But unfortunately Vittorino was too poor to pay his lecture fees, which Biagio placed somewhat high. Undeterred by this, he became his prospective tutor's servant for six months, waited at his table, and washed his dishes. But it was all in vain. The Professor would not teach him without his fees paid down in coin; payment in service was not

to his taste, and the luckless student was again disappointed. However, he managed to procure a copy of Euclid, and puzzled out its contents for himself. As he became proficient, he took pupils himself, probably cutting prices with Bagio, much to the latter's disgust, who had to leave Padua, in consequence of the ridicule which he incurred, when the story of his dealings with Vittorino became known.

About this time Padua's fortunes, in consequence of political difficulties, began to decline, and the students added to its ill reputation by their inordinate enthusiasm for the patron deity of the undergraduates, Bacchus, whose festival, as Guarino puts it, they would insist on observing two and three times a day.

Vittorino had now left Padua, and in 1420 we find him studying Greek under Guarino, who had there achieved a great reputation as a teacher, while his instructor received in turn lessons in Latin from his pupil, who happened to be more proficient in that language than he was himself.

In 1422 he was offered the Chair of Rhetoric at his old University, which he eventually accepted, but if he was here as accepting it, he was quick in resigning it, for he had not been there a year before he went to Venice, and opened a school for the sons of patricians and others. Padua, he had found so lawless and dissolute, that work of his kind was impossible. Vittorino's arrival at Venice opens the last and most important part of his life. Hilberto he had been an academic, and connected with University life, but now he started to throw himself into a new branch of scholastic life, the training and education of boys.

The school which he opened at Venice was eventually transplanted to Mantua, for in 1423 (though Creighton, probably following Rosmini, says 1425) he had received a pressing invitation from the Lord Gian Francesco Gonzaga to open a school for the education of his own and other children. This man was in his own town a great personage. He was, by his wealth, able to keep the balance between Venice and Milan, and, through his wife, he became of some importance in the educated world. Being of an ambitious temperament, he strove to keep in line with the other petty princes of Italy, and, since it was still the custom of the rich Mantuanas to patronise, and even locate in his own castle, the brilliant but needy Horace, he thought himself of the great University teachers. Had not Carrara engaged Convesino and Vergerio; the Visconti, Chrysoloras, the Greek scholar, and Borzina, the Ciceronian; and the D'Estes Guarino and Gaza? And so he turned to the scholar of Feltré. Vittorino accepted the post, which he kept till his death in 1446. He declined to make any stipulation as to salary, and only asked for complete authority over the servants of his pupils.

And here he began the great work of his life. But first of all came the reforms. He found his pupils living in a large house, full of luxurious furniture, surrounded by obsequious attendants, and so on. All this he changed at once. Luxuries disappeared and so did the attendants, with the exception of a very few.

But fresh difficulties appeared, for he found the objects of his care all unfit to receive any kind of tuition. One was too fat, and another was too thin.

And so he made it his first care to reduce the proportions of the one, and increase those of the other. It was a favourite maxim of his that if the mind had to carry too much flesh about with it, it would never be able to see.

All this time, it should be remembered, he was dwelling in the same house with his pupils, and living a common life with them. Those who were too poor to pay the fees, he took free, and to their expenses he placed the payments of the more wealthy boys. Some of his methods are decidedly interesting.

He very much disliked to hear his pupils talking "shop," especially if they were young, and would summarily send them away to play games, if he found them doing so. Games he freely encouraged, joining in them himself, while hunting, fishing, and archery formed part of the athletic system.

Punishments were few, and corporal punishment was resorted to very seldom, and then only in extreme cases.

But it is the intellectual side of Vittorino's education which is most interesting. As a humanist, his ideal was to develop mind, body, and character, to create "the complete citizen."

He at first taught the ordinary subjects of the Trivium and Quadrivium, otherwise known as the Seven Liberal Arts—Grammar, Dialectic, and Rhetoric; and Arithmetic, Geometry, Astronomy, and Music. But Vittorino recognised the need of starting with a solid foundation of Literature, and taught Virgil, Homer, Cicero, and Demosthenes. When his pupils had had a sound classical training, they proceed to Dialectic, and thence to Rhetoric, while the study of Mathematics and the fine Arts formed a kind of coping stone.

His methods of classical education were practically based, first and foremost, on a prolonged and systematic study of Grammar, Vocabulary, accidence and accent were combined with an elementary knowledge of the matter of an author; and on this foundation Vittorino proceeded to rear an edifice of literary education. He started with Latin, and Cicero and Virgil in particular, large portions of which were committed to memory. Then came Lucretius and Ovid. Syntax, style, and matter all came in for criticism and attention. While he looked upon Ovid and Terence with suspicion, his enthusiasm for Virgil was unbounded, in which, however, he was only following the humanist preferences. His appreciation of him was expressed in his words, *cursu ad diligentia Horaceus superasse*.

Among the historians, he admired Valerius Maximus, and Livy. He would not hear of Livy being accused of inaccuracy or provincial style. He loved his flowing sentences, and it is worthy of note that one of his pupils was the Editor of the *Édition Principale* of that historian.

Sallust and Quintus Curtius, Pliny and Quintilian practically completed the course of Latin classics—the last named being much in favour.

Of the Christian Latinists we find two books of S. Augustine in request, the *de Musica* and *de Categoria*. Lactantius, whom the Humanists greatly revered, does not seem to be noticed.

The Greek authors were as systematically and as thoroughly read. Vittorino considered Homer, al-

though *caecus senilis*, as inferior to Virgil! Nevertheless many hours were spent with him, while Demosthenes corresponded to Cicero. The historians he used first were Xenophon, Arrian, and Herodotus. Thucydides, does not seem to have been much read. Plutarch had high reputation as a biographer, and Plato was read by the higher class.

Of the Greek dramatists, Vittorino had an exceedingly high opinion. Aristophanes he liked "for his pure Attic tongue, and because he contributed to the making of a good man, in that he attacked vices." Aeschylus was his favourite, although he was friend of Sophocles, and the "pleasant" Euripides. Hesiod and Pindar were also often of the shelves, and the students used to turn S. Chrysostom into Latin prose. It is interesting to learn that in writing Latin prose his motto was a *Cicerone nunquam discendimus*.

In Philosophy, the ethical doctrines of Plato and Aristotle were regarded not so much as speculations, as guides to life. This was regarded as practically the culmination of the literary education, and specialising in Law, Medicine, or Theology then began.

Such was the type of humanistic education given by Vittorino. His first care was to develop the mind by introducing it to the finest literature the world has ever seen; then by training the body to be a useful servant, he endeavoured to produce good citizens, and useful members of Society. That was essentially the spirit of the humanist, and that the spirit of the man so rightly named "the First Modern School-master." G. H. TEN BRUGGENKATE.

A Hockey Match.

THE fame of the Ladies' Hockey Club having reached our ears, we determined to pay a visit to the ground at Far Headingley. Unfortunately, we arrived late, and the game was in full swing when we cautiously entered the field, armed with a hand camera. The ladies were arrayed in various striking garbs, the whole presenting a scene of animation and vivacity not to be equalled outside a University gathering. Admission to the ground was free, and the game was well worth the gate money. There was a referee, but modestly forbade the public use of a whistle. "Half-time" was declared every ten minutes or so. Several ladies made brilliant runs, but the cries of "shoot" which greeted their attempts made them lose nerve. The game now stopped to allow several small boys to cross the field of play. Another "half-time" was next declared, during which we learned that the game was being played between Arts and Science. Several ladies distinguished themselves by their statuesque poses. Jessie (Query, who is Jessie?) next shot a goal for the Arts ladies, the Science ladies soon retaliating. One lady had a hole in her stocking, but we are not going to tell you about that—not much! Suddenly a loud scream rent the air—a lady had "got a swipe" on the shin. A corner being given for the Arts, the lady succeeded in hitting the ball on the second attempt, but the Science ladies got possession and scored. Miss XYZ here reclined suddenly upon the muddy field, but the camera indignantly refused to act. The

game ended in favour of Science, the score being 2 to 1.

N.B.—At the close of the game the reporters were violently assaulted by several excited ladies armed with clubs, and deemed it advisable to beat a hasty retreat. This victory is not included in the score as the referee did not see it.

SOME LOVERS OF SPORT.

Chess Notes.

It is a pleasant change to report that, with a re-organised team and considerable extra practice, we have easily won every match we have played this term.

There seems to be a remote possibility that the University will yet have a Chess Club of the first class as other Universities have. At present we can only claim a position as a third-rate club, and such a position is surely discreditable to a renowned educational institution of the type of the University of Leeds.

It is to be hoped that our lack of proficiency in a game requiring brains (not feet) is not due to their absence; but is due to lack of opportunity to display one's prowess.

Any individual possessing such prowess should communicate at once with the secretary or some of the members of the team, whose chess attainments are still mediocre; and their advice will be gratefully received.

UNIVERSITY v. ALL HALLOWS.

UNIVERSITY.	ALL HALLOWS.
Mr. Notless	Mr. Joel
G. A. Watson	J. McClure
A. Seales	F. Livingstone
F. Oliver	T. H. Beckhouse
W. E. Ashby	C. Fraser
G. W. Butterworth	H. Dent
5	2

UNIVERSITY v. NORTH WARD LIBERALS.

UNIVERSITY.	NORTH WARD LIBERALS.
A. Seales	A. J. South
E. Oliver	W. C. Chevaly
H. Kiers	A. Clegg
W. E. Ashby	C. Travers
Mr. Notless	G. Hobb
G. W. Butterworth	J. Lester
5	2

UNIVERSITY v. WOODLESFORD.

UNIVERSITY.	WOODLESFORD.
A. Seales	W. C. Oves
E. Oliver	J. W. Hayshele
H. Kiers	W. Lockwood
W. E. Ashby	G. Moore
H. J. Knowles	W. H. Piddison
G. W. Butterworth	R. Jewett
4	5

Vae Grypi!

"*Cris academiæ discipulis gryps detectatus erit: sed cili
 vespè serape negotabat. Vae grypi vincto! inqumt castides,
 cili pabulata dicitur curio meritar. Operet vos grypon passare
 carnes.*"—*Amul. Acad. Lark, Tom. 1, Cap. ultimum.*

Listen, all ye that ceaselessly complain
 At those that give their time and toil in vain
 Striving these pages' interest to maintain,
 While ye regard their efforts with disdain,
 'Tis ye, o'er whom slow indolence doth reign,
 'Tis ye, whose pens have long unlifted lain,
 Fearing, perhaps, lest ye contract some pain
 By a too great exertion of the brain,
 That scan these columns with a scornful eye,
 Saying, "You know, the Gryphon's beastly dry,"
 Listen, all ye, while I unfold a story,
 A most pathetic little allegory,
 Writ first in canine latin, rendered worse
 By being told in this more canine verse.

Whilom, the story runs, I won't say where,
 A small select community was there
 Of studious youths composed, who left their home
 To dwell 'midst dusty piles of musty tomes,
 To bear great minds discourse on mathematics,
 Greek, latin, law, pills, ethics, similes and statics,
 And all such things as mark a cultured man,
 It so befell that these young men began
 To feel that life was tedious and slow:
 Their work was long; their pleasures few; and so
 They looked around in search of fresh diversions
 To give respite from studious exertions.
 Quoth one, "I have a plan we have not yet
 Afforded any trial. Why not get
 Some curious creature for a common pet
 That shall divert us by his antics? Let
 Two of our number herewith be elected
 That shall it's guardians be, and be expected
 To feed it, teach it tricks and so forth. Come!
 We'll stand its grub between us." Then a hum
 Of mighty satisfaction filled the air;
 And approbation keen was everywhere
 Displayed upon their features. Then he cried:
 "What shall the creature be?" From every side
 Replies, like breakers dashed against a cliff,
 Were hurled at him,—a sphinx, a hippogriff,
 A gryphon, dragon, snake or fighting-cock,
 A wyvern, phoenix or a jabberwock.

"A vote, a vote upon it!" cried a voice:
 They voted, and a gryphon was their choice.
 This settled, they elected a committee
 To meet a gryphon-lancier in the city,
 From whose selection did they choose a gryphon,
 A happy, clumsy, little bob-tailed stuff 'n',
 Who would, though somewhat awkward as a pup
 (He did assure them), certainly grow up
 A wondrous specimen of gryphon-kind.

Let's pass a year or two and leave behind
 Our gryphon's puppyhood. His form, alack!
 Is long and lean; his wings hang limp and slack.

Between his legs in permanence resides
 His miserable tail. His bony sides
 Present a mangy aspect; while his eye
 Is lacking lustre. Then the students cry
 Unto his guardians, "False and trait'rous knaves,
 Why did we hand to indolence's slaves
 This sacred trust our—gryphon! Did we not
 The regulation of this gryphon's lot
 Assign to you, that ye might care for him,
 Teach him to leap and fly, and climb and swim,
 And do a thousand tricks; and that ye might
 His feeding regulate, his sleep o' night,
 And keep him healthy, active, fit and strong?
 Look at him now: he scarce can crawl along.
 Oh, trait'rous knaves, to thus our trust betray!
 Away! ye miserable rogues, away!"
 But up then spake the gryphon's keepers, "Nay,
 Your words are base injustice. Ye did say
 Upon that morning when ye did decide
 That this unhappy gryphon should reside
 Amongst ye, that ye would his grub provide
 By common contribution. He'd have died
 Had we upon such promises relied.
 None could have loved this gryphon more than we;
 Our cash, our food, our time we gave that he
 Might dwell in happiness and swell his hide,
 That none might see those ribs that are inside.
 But 'twas in vain. 'Twas more than two could do.
 Our means were insufficient. Vainly, too,
 Did we beseech ye all to lend us aid.
 With dry and scrappy master ye repaid
 Our constant efforts, unnutritious stuff
 That had to feed a fly scarce juice enough.
 Why half of it was medicine. Oh, woe
 Unto your gryphon if ye treat him so.
 Hear ye this solemn warning, lest ye find
 Ere long some matter of nutritious kind,
 Look for no flash, no sparkle in his eye:
 He'll fade away and gradually die!" BRUTUS.

Io!

Leodenses physici
 Probrentes odorum,
 Nectum haecalavum
 Machinatibus,
 Carbo-metallicis,
 Educationis
 In dies discipulis
 (Regii Scholares),
 Beluarum pellium
 Turba pellicum,
 Solertes textilium
 (sic) Industriarum,
 Qui medicamentulis
 Viscera torquetis,
 Omnes vel mercatui
 Libero faventes,
 Beumannas suavere,
 Vel protectionis,
 Platoni, Lucretio,
 Tacito studentes,
 Rari philosophice
 Captantes errorum,
 "Alma Mater floreat"
 Concinnamus omnes!

G.H.T.B.

The University Debating Society.

The first meeting of the second term was held on January 23rd in the Smoke Room, the President in the chair. Mr. P. B. Beecroft was called on to propose — That the immigration of aliens into this country should be restricted. After defining the term "alien," he went on to say that destitute and criminal fugitives to our shores should be kept out. There were some who were desirous of getting work here, but they worked cheaper than the Englishman and ousted him. He pointed out the difference between the importation of Chinese in South Africa, which gave work for white men, and alien immigration into England, which deprived the British workman of labour. After quoting the Home Secretary's ideas on the subject he concluded by declaring himself in favour of a system of inspection at English ports, similar to the one carried on at Bremen and Hamburg.

Mr. A. E. White in opposing the resolution, said that the alien question was an Aesop Jewish question. From the history of that nation, it appeared that with their high standard of morality, they could not do anything to make England worse. In support of this view he quoted Canon Barnett. He then argued that poverty was no crime, and should not be a reason for keeping out any alien. Besides, the majority are the victims of religious persecution, and it would be going back from our old tradition of perfect freedom for everybody if we restricted their immigration. Aliens benefit us, in that by making the English a cosmopolitan country, narrow patriotism and the feeling of selfishness are removed, and the age of the disappearance of war comes nearer. In the discussion which followed Messrs. G. S. Richardson, A. C. Ward, and R. Ward spoke in favour of the motion, and Messrs. Ashburner, Butterworth, Landman, and Matthews against it. On being put to the vote, the resolution was carried by 19 votes to 8.

The Education Department.

The fourth meeting of the Education Department was held on January 25th, 1905, when a paper was read by Mrs. Miall. The title of the paper was to have been "An Untried Experiment," and no doubt some who went expressly to hear what "The Untried Experiment" was were greatly disappointed when Mrs. Miall announced her intention of changing the subject of her paper, and giving, instead, a paper on "Play;" but although they were no doubt disappointed by the change of the subject, there could surely be none present who failed to enjoy the paper which was read by Mrs. Miall. It seemed to some present that Mrs. Miall, knowing that the majority of the students present were science students, was very wise in her change of subject, for there is no doubt that she was dealing with a subject that was at any rate familiar to the majority, even more so than the "experiment" would have been.

According to Mrs. Miall the child, if left free to act according to his own impulses, would be able to a very large degree to educate himself. This view of self-education on the part of the child was not held by some present, and consequently the subject gave rise

to a very instructive discussion. Unfortunately the discussion was not joined in so freely as it might have been, and consequently the fullest benefit was not drawn from the paper. The Education Committee hopes for a freer discussion after the paper and feels that nothing else is wanting to make the meetings fully realise the aim for which they were organised.

D. P., Sec.

Literary and Historical Society.

At the meeting of the Literary and Historical Society held on January 30th, Miss Wallhead, B.A., gave a most interesting paper on Cicero.

She began by giving a general outline of Rome in Cicero's age, and incorporated with it many details of his life, and features of his character.

She laid stress on his earnestness, popularity, and the eminent position to which he rose, in spite of the disadvantages of his birth. Much information is to be obtained from his correspondence, especially from his letters to his friend Atticus.

Throughout these, Cicero shows how great his achievements had been, and how perfectly conscious he himself was of this. One of the most amusing features of his character is his pleasure in hearing his deeds praised. The paper ended with a tribute to Cicero:

"A keen orator, and a man who loved his country well."

The discussion was very slight, Professor Grant was the only one who spoke. He dealt with the mystery of the Catiline conspiracies, and with the personal character of Cicero.

On February 13th an admirable paper was given by Mr. F. Hepworth, B.A., on "The Personality of Dr. Johnson." Mr. Hepworth began with an account of Johnson's life, his hardships and his successes.

The character of this famous man is of greater interest than the incidents of his life; and it was well illustrated by various anecdotes. Johnson's sturdy independence was seen in his relationship with others; but above all in his brave struggle against poverty and constitutional disease. Though frequently lacking in courtesy, which amounted on some occasions to absolute rudeness, Johnson "had nothing of the bear save its skin, and his heart was both true and tender." Yet Johnson was supreme for his conversational powers, his wit and repartee, so that Goldsmith once said of him, "There is no arguing with Johnson, for if his pistol misses fire he will knock you down with the butt end of it."

An interesting discussion followed the paper, as opinions on Dr. Johnson's character were varied. To some he was altogether obnoxious; whilst others could not sufficiently commend his good points.

Two members of this Society met on 27th February, when an interesting paper was read by Miss Hastings on "Martin Luther." The early part of the paper was concerned with the life and adventures of the reformer. His early life at Mansfield, school life at Magdeburg and Eisenach, and University life at Erlang were mentioned, as also was the reason for his retirement from the world into a monastery.

The journey of Luther to Rome to settle a dispute between the vicar general of his University and the Pope opened his eyes to the enormities which were going on in the church, and he was still more disgusted with Tetzel's sale of "Indulgences." This resulted in his attack on the Pope. In the quarrel which ensued, Luther was deserted by friends in the Castle of Wartburg, and the essayist gave an interesting account of the work done by him in his retreat. His relations with Erasmus, Melancthon and Zwingli were noted, and, finally, an estimation of the character and literary efforts of the reformer were given.

The more beautiful side of his life was shown—his gentleness, piety, poverty, and unassuming character, these were shown to be his characteristics.

The importance of Luther in the history of the German language was not ignored; a large part of the paper was devoted to this, and quotations were read from the *Sensschreiben* von *Daher* etc. His chief literary productions were mentioned and classified.

A discussion followed, in which Professor Grant, Professor Vaughan, and Mr. Griffin took part.

E. F.

H. P. A.

The Scientific Society.

The sixth ordinary meeting of the above Society was held on Wednesday, February 8th, when a paper was read by Mr. S. A. Shorter, B.Sc., on "Perpetual Motion."

In introducing his subject, Mr. Shorter remarked upon the strange fact that most of the great progressive movements that have so altered the social and intellectual condition of mankind have been the results of efforts to reach unattainable ends.

The Utopian dreams of social reformers gave a definiteness of aim in this regard, and similar results were derived from the futile study of Alchemy and Astrology, which supplied the motive power for research, by which superstition developed into science.

One is apt to have a wrong idea of the abilities of the earlier scientists, and a feeling of wonder and even contempt is often experienced, that they should have held views that are now known to be quite incorrect. Many have this unjustifiable feeling for the search for Perpetual Motion, which they have discarded as unworthy of serious study. However, the question of Perpetual Motion, could rightly hold a place in science, before the principle of "conservation of energy" had been firmly established, and not until then could it be "excommunicated from the Temple of Science."

The lecturer then gave an account of all the noted attempts at the solution of the problem which have been made. Many attempts were made to arrange pieces of steel and lodestone in such a way that they would give perpetual motion by their continuous attraction and repulsion. However, the greater number of devices fall in the class of overbalancing wheels, and by means of diagrams, Mr. Shorter explained many ingenious machines invented on this principle.

An animated discussion followed the reading of the paper, Dr. Dawson, and Messrs. Allen, Lawson, and Bennett taking part, and the vote of thanks pro-

posed by Mr. Nettleton and seconded by Miss Barton, was carried enthusiastically.

At the meeting held on Wednesday, February 22nd, Mr. F. Mellor read a most interesting paper on "The Ultra-Atomic Theory."

The similar regularities, observable among the elements, have led to the conception of a common origin, and this has been sought for in ultra-atomic operations, evidence of which is afforded by spectroscopic phenomena, and the phenomena of the conduction of electricity through gases and of radio-activity, which provide material for speculation as to the constitution of the chemical atom.

Mr. Mellor gave a detailed account of the work leading up to, and the further developments justifying the propounding of the theory, and with this as basis explained the phenomena of disintegration of the recently discovered radio-active elements.

After a short discussion in which Messrs. Allen and Booth and the lecturer took part, the members showed their appreciation of Mr. Mellor's efforts by unanimously carrying a vote of thanks proposed by Mr. Booth and seconded by Mr. Binns.

Act I.

SCENE—ROOM 61. TIME—9-30.

Enter Mr. A—A—A—A, hastily surveying a ruler.

Mr. A.: Well, we have got over the levelling business, very nicely, but I think I will ask one more question on it. (Sighs deep and long. Opens window.) Beautiful morning though. Now, Mr. H. what is a bench mark?

Mr. H.: A mark left by the Ordnance levellers.

Mr. A.: (Sighs) Oh, dear! Oh, dear!! What shall I do, Mr. S.?

Mr. S.: I really don't know, Sir.

Mr. A.: Well. It is quite infinitesimal, but, it is one of the points which crop up in exams. (Sighs) Now, Mr. G., can you tell us?

Mr. G.: I did not hear the question. (Mr. A. repeats question.)

Mr. G.: A bench mark is a mark used for future reference.

Mr. A.: Quite right. I am very glad someone knows. Now Mr. H., what is the length of the staff?

Mr. H.: Six feet. (General laughter.)

Mr. A.: (Sighs) Really. Ah, ah, ah. This is just the sort of answer which might occur in exams. (Mr. G. then enlightens the class as to the length of the staff—to the satisfaction of Mr. A.)

Mr. A.: If you were in the dusk and wanted to take a level, Mr. Stoker, how would you do?

Mr. S.: I did not hear the question, Sir.

Mr. A.: Have you been up all night, S.?

Mr. S.: No, Sir.

Mr. A.: I thought you looked as if you had come with the milk. How would you do, Mr. G.?

Mr. G.: Strike a match.

Mr. A.: Very good, very good, Mr. G. Just a case of using common sense.

Mr. A.: We will meet in the Lecturer's Den, then, this afternoon. (Here endeth the morning lecture.)

Act II.

Scene.—Dr. CR—W—R'S PRIVATE LAB.

Mr. A.: Which is the proper way to express gradient?*Mr. G.*: One in so many.*Mr. S.*: Would it not do with so many feet vertical in so many chains horizontal?*Mr. A.*: Oh dear, no! That would not convey any meaning to your mind.*Mr. S.*: Yes, Sir.*Mr. A.*: But it would not to people of ordinary intelligence.(Then *Mr. H*—*a*—*d* offers *Mr. S.* the button.)*Mr. A.*: (Sighs) I think we will light the gas.*Mr. A.* lights the gas. (Pause) Ah! I think we will look at these sections. Have you done this, *Mr. S.*?*Mr. S.*: No, Sir.*Mr. A.*: (Sighs) Really, *Mr. S.*, if you wish to pass your exam, you will be wise to do these. (He now starts to tell of drunken men drawing wood waggons.)*Mr. A.*: Now, *Mr. G.*, what sort of slope should a sewer have?*Mr. G.*: A gentle horizontal slope.*Mr. A.*: Now with regard to plans. How would you proceed to take the greasiness from a parchment plan? (No answer.)*Mr. A.*: Well, use French chalk. (I do not know what French chalk is. I have an idea it is powdered talc.)

(Lecture ends amid audible smiles of class.)

Textile Society.

THE Annual Dinner of the Society will be held at the Hotel Metropole on Thursday, March 9th, commencing at 7.15 p.m. H. E. Aykroyd, Esq., will preside.

The next Meeting of the Society will be held on Tuesday, March 14th. A communicated paper by Professor Umpleby, entitled "American Methods of Distributing and Manufacturing Textile Fabrics" will be read. At the same meeting B. Shaw, Esq., will deliver a lecture on "Textile Notes on a Recent Trip to America and Canada." Chair to be taken at 7.30 p.m. by W. H. Mitchell, Esq.

Merry Textiles.

THE Textile students held a "Smoker" on February 17th. A very good programme was sustained by Messrs. A. M. Morrison, Mac II, Harrop, and Nixon. Needless to say each one thoroughly enjoyed himself, everything going with a swing. Those who were privileged to attend this smoker will long look back to it with pleasure. Unfortunately, lack of space prevents us from giving more than a short notice of it.

Recent Textile Appointments.

Mr. A. M. Bell.—Head Master, Textile Department, Technical School, Halifax.

Mr. A. Evans Brown.—Organizer of Home Industries in the West of Ireland, under the Government

Agricultural and Technical Instruction Department in Ireland.

Mr. J. Classification.—Designer, Messrs. John Priestman and Co., Ashfield Mills, Bradford.

Mr. J. T. McVane.—Worsted Spinning Manager, Messrs. J. C. Horstall Ltd., Hayfield Mills, Gushburn.

Mr. J. Isles and Mr. T. H. Sykes.—Designers, Messrs. J. T. and J. Taylor Ltd., Batley, who also employ seven other Textile students at their works; from the Assistant Manager downwards.

Mr. D. G. Horslow.—Assistant Designer, Messrs. Henry Crowther and Sons Ltd., Huddersfield, by which firm another student, *Mr. G. L. Wallshaw*, has also been employed since early in 1903.

Mr. Lister Swick.—Assistant Designer, Messrs. Duncan, Barrackough and Co. Ltd., Oley.

Mr. H. E. Little.—Assistant Designer, Messrs. Beaumont and Smith, Leeds. This firm also engaged *Mr. Pearson Knowles* about 1903.

(A further list will follow.)

Women's Christian Union.

OUR work this term was opened by the Annual Missionary Tea, kindly given by Mrs. Hellier on Friday, January 27th, in the Ladies' Common Room. After tea the chair was taken by Mrs. Hellier; hymns were sung, and Miss Gascoigne, Miss V. Rogers, and Miss E. Hammond sang selections from sacred music. Miss Una Saunders, from the Bombay Settlement for University Women, addressed the meeting. She gave a brief account of the work being done in Bombay—chiefly amongst the Parsees—and urged the necessity for further workers at home and abroad. The meeting was a great success in every way; the women students absent, were a small minority. We were extremely glad to have this further opportunity of welcoming Miss Robertson amongst us.

Miss Bretherton, Travelling Secretary for the Student Volunteer Movement, was with us from January 31st to February 4th. On Friday noon, February 3rd, she addressed a meeting of about fifty students; her subject was the watchword of the S.V.M.U.:—"The Evangelisation of the World in this Generation." Briefly, her words were these:—"To evangelise the world means not merely to preach, but to make Christ a living reality to all men. We cannot serve past generations, and, in order to serve future ones, we must look to the present. "In this generation" signifies, therefore, our own present generation; the people who are living during our life-time, and it will signify the same to the generations that are to come. Miss Bretherton next put forward and explained three great Missionary commands—

I.—Lift up your eyes and look upon the fields.

II.—Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.

III.—Pray ye the Lord of the Harvest.

In conclusion Miss Bretherton impressively said:—"The day is short; the work is great; the workmen are sluggish; and the Master of the House is saying 'I' "

HELDA CONYERS.

Quarantine in Japan.

My patient was a Chinaman, one of the tally-clerks shipped at Singapore for the purpose of tallying cargo. These Singapore Chinese regard themselves as British, because they are born on British territory; they speak English fairly well, and are as unable to understand a Shanghai Chinaman as I am, for Singapore Chinese is a dialect entirely different from ordinary Chinese. He was suffering from small pox, which had doubtless been acquired in Shanghai, one of the worst Eastern ports for small pox and typhoid. He began to be ill while we were lying in Yokohama harbour and came to me one evening complaining that his "body was very sick," meaning that he had pains in his back. We left Yokohama on December 31st, '04, and encountered a gale of wind which lasted about twenty-four hours. My patient, by name Ah Long, was exceedingly unhappy, for it was quite impossible to remain in one's bunk; the ship pitched and rolled unmercifully. We arrived outside Kobe harbour on the morning of January 2d, '05, and flew our quarantine flag. The Japanese port doctor came off and saw the patient. He was an indecisive sort of person and said he would come again. He came at 2 p.m. and again at 4 p.m. This last time he brought with him the Superintendent of his department, who, curiously enough, was not a doctor, but without whose permission nothing could be done. The aping of British customs, which is characteristic of the Japanese, has apparently extended to the misapplication of red tape. The doctor apologised profusely for not having brought the Superintendent before, and said the reason was that he had been unable to find him, because January 2nd was being held as New Year's day, and, in accordance with the custom of the country the Superintendent had been visiting his friends in order to exchange greetings and good wishes. An additional cause of good feeling among the Japanese on this particular day was the news of the fall of Peet Arthur, which had been received that morning, and I imagine the Superintendent had had a royal progress. The Superintendent was portly, and was arrayed in an official blue uniform, resplendent with much gold braid and many gold buttons. He had an hilarious glint in his eye and apparently preferred the appearance of wisdom to the expression thereof. Doubtless he could speak, but like Peter his speech might have betrayed him. He had a countenance frankly bibulous and, for a Japanese, was remarkably stout. He inspected the patient from a respectful distance, and I was informed that the doctor would come off the next morning and make a definite diagnosis; meanwhile, we were to have no communication with the shore. The Superintendent and the doctor came off about 9 o'clock and again saw the patient. There was no mistaking the disease—it was manifest. The patient was taken to the Kobe hospital in a small launch. He was carried from his bunk down the gangway in a stretcher and his descent was somewhat perilous. The indino was steep and I was in momentary expectation of seeing him shoot out of the stretcher into the water. Fortunately, nothing of the sort happened. About 10 o'clock the S.A. staff, an officer, and about twenty men came on board. They were all dressed in

white, and wore a red cross on their sleeves. They brought a large supply of chloride of lime and carbolic acid, with which they proceeded to disinfect the ship, the lime being for the bilges. They paddled about with pails of carbolic and sprayed it all over the decks, using a patent spray of their own construction, which was fairly effective. The cabins of the Chinese and sailors were stripped and washed with carbolic, and their effects were sprayed. The cabins of the officers were not touched. I imagine this exemption was due more to an interview which the officer in charge had with the captain than to lack of efficiency. I do not know whether it was accomplished by the mummion of unrighteousness or the more material mummion of whiskey and soda and cigars. The captain kept his own counsel on the point, at any rate he emerged from his cabin and informed us that the officers' rooms had been disinfected, whereas they had been untouched. While this was being done most of the crew had gone ashore to the disinfecting station, and I went with the second batch. We had to take our dirty linen with us, and this was disinfected with hot air. The station was a large wooden building with grounds tastefully laid out. Our valuables were left in an office, and we then proceeded to the bath rooms, a separate bath being provided for each person. There was a small room next to the bathroom in which we left our clothes. These were taken to be disinfected, and we then proceeded to have a very nice hot bath. The only drawback was the lack of soap, the piece provided being about half-an-inch square by an eighth thick. It might have sufficed to wash one's hands, but for a bath was ridiculous and exasperating; once lost it was almost impossible to regain it, for the bath was large and the water hot. After the bath we went into another room on the farther side and found there complete Japanese costumes, kimono, etc., in which we arrayed ourselves. We then went into a large room where there was a stove, and a Japanese attendant brought us tea in beautiful egg shell china, and handed cigars round. Here we waited till our clothes had been disinfected. Everything in the station was scrupulously clean. If the Japanese lack of godliness is so marked as to cause it to be said that their religion consists in an attitude of politeness towards possibilities and nothing more, they have at least made perfect the practice of the virtue of cleanliness. I forgot to mention that they made us pump our water tanks dry, and get a fresh supply in Kobe—this would seem to argue that they regard small pox as a water-borne infection. While we were waiting, several of the Japanese officials came to talk with us. Some of them were dressed in the conventional frock coat and top hat of the West. One of these offered to take me round the hospital, but the captain would not let me go leaving lest I should bring more infection to his ship. At any rate I do not think I should have cared to go through even a Japanese Hospital dressed in a kimono. In about half an hour our clothes arrived hot and steaming, and after dressing we went back to the ship with a clean bill of health in the captain's pocket. Everyone was most polite and attentive to us, and although they did not use the usual sawdell formula

of the tea-houses "Be pleased to come again" they bowed us out with smiles and all good wishes. The quarantine flag was hauled down, and we proceeded into the harbour thankful to have escaped a longer quarantine and free to go ashore and find amusement. Unhappily this was not the end of our troubles. After we had been in Kobe three days another case appeared among the English sailors, and we had to go through the whole performance again. This time we had a companion in distress, a P. and O. steamer which left Shanghai on the same day with us, having also a case of small pox. Profiting by experience I secreted a piece of soap in my pocket, and enjoyed my bath much better. We expected to get twelve days' quarantine this time, but, fortunately, the port officials did not consider it necessary, and, after being delayed a day, we sailed through the Inland Sea to Naji.

The Medical Society.

HOMEOPATHY.

On January 31st Mr. E. R. Flint read a most interesting and instructive paper dealing with the principles of Homeopathy, as laid down by Hahnemann and practised by his followers to-day. Mr. Flint showed that homeopathy is based upon a scientific foundation, many of the principles of which are now becoming recognized by the profession at large, the serum treatment being one of the best instances.

The tenor of the debate indicated that the profession will, in future, be disposed to take a broader view of the matter than has been customary in the past.

SOME ASPECTS OF MODERN CIVILIZATION UPON HEALTH.

We are tempted almost to report Mr. Whalley's paper in telegraphic phrases, as thus, "conditions at once insanitary and immoral—inadequate and improper food—a tale of constant toil—gastric disorders and hurried meals—nervous disorders, many of them quite peculiar to civilized nations—the system of cramming adopted in many schools" for we have no space to report fully such an excellent paper.

Beginning with the questions of economics and labour Mr. Whalley rapidly surveyed the conditions of life among the poor, the middle, and commercial classes, striking warning notes in the cases of many habits of civilization. Not the least interesting was a description of the student's month among the cases of the Bank and Leylands.

Discussion was liberal, and the critic spoke fast, each with his array of figures, plaint or praise.

X AND OTHER RAYS AND THEIR THERAPEUTIC USES.

On February 21st the Society took quite new ground under the guidance of Mr. A. H. Parkinson, B.Sc. He began with a lucid explanation of the physical basis of "light treatment," showing excellent diagrams to illustrate his points, and then introduced us to the work of Finsen, Körtgen, Crookes, and others, and the value of their work in the treatment of disease. The pathology and ray treatment of lupus and redent ulcer were dealt with, and the various instruments explained. When it is remembered that there is no good work of reference on the subject as yet in any Leeds Library, some idea will be gained

of the careful work Mr. Parkinson spent on his subject.

Discussion was mostly devoted to the following points—the red light treatment of variola, sun rays as compared with those of arc lights, dermatitis and other complications of treatment.

Dissecting Room Chat.

They tell us that angels' visits are few and far between; personally, my own experience of angels is not sufficiently wide for me to criticise the statement. I am, however, authorised to state that the appearance amongst us of four strangers has no connection whatever with the "Revival." On the contrary, these are students who, having escaped the Scylla and Charybdis of chemistry and physics of the London "rec. sci." have come to swell the ranks of the elect. To them we would proffer the following advice: work hard and play hard, and never guess the answer when you're asked a question; if you do this you won't go far wrong.

Speaking of Revivals, I find from personal investigation that the peculiar light noticed by some after meetings held at the school, smoking concert is I believe the correct term, are due rather to a spiritual than a physical agency.

At the time of writing these lines a controversy is rife amongst us as to the genuineness of the claims of one Dr. Walrod Bodie. It would appear that this gentleman hath been working seeming miracles in the art of healing at a place of public entertainment known as the Tivoli. Had I known where this place is I would myself have gone to see these marvels. Here are a few opinions—

Mr. T—y: All rot!!!!!!

Mr. R—s: Quackery!

Mr. O—s-y: We know that man; he comes fra' Sheffield.

Mr. H—ch—th: Genuine.

Mr. N—t—l: Never condemn what you do not understand; investigate.

Medical Smoking Concert.

On February 7th we gathered in the Refectory to "drink high, drink low," and smoke the "Indian weed." Right merry too, we became as we sang—or shouted—the well-known choruses, though the merriment was diminished somewhat by the absence of many who are even now much distraught with the frenzy of exams. Moreover, the Staff had not been invited owing to the oversight of the Secretary, who was down with influenza, so that the attendance was small.

Dr. Campbell made an ideal Chairman. He told us breezy stories of the exam. room, joined in song and applause, and thereby helped to make the evening jovial. So, though we missed one or two old favourites we were merry and convivial, thanks, in no small measure also, to numerous artists. Prohibiter worked hard as accompanist all night; Rhodes, Pickles, Bradshaw, and Reed sang; and lastly, but by no means least, our visitors, Messrs. Crawford and Maud contributed.

[Med. Rep.—The Committee desire to apologise for their oversight in omitting to invite the Staff, the reason being explained above.]

A Sugar-Coated Pill.

The Editor,
DEAR SIR,

In a back number of the *Gryphon*, which a student lodger of mine left in his room, I read with much interest an article on landlords, and from my ten years' experience of "letting" to students I consider it a gross libel.

There never have been, or ever will be, such tiresome, worrisome, untidy, "reckless" creatures as students, as I know to my sorrow. The first one to come and look at my rooms was not one of your meek, quiet, take-everything-as-he-finds-it sort of fellow at all. Dear me no, you might have thought it was the king himself! He looked all round the dining room, and then said in a high and mighty up-in-the-clouds sort of voice, "Er, it is-er-rather-er-small." I saw it was only put on, and as I thought the room was big enough for him, I told him so, for I'm not afraid of speaking my mind. Then he went on "Er, do you-er, think-er-that the-er gas will throw-er a good light on to the table?" I thought he ought to be glad to get a light at all, and told him so. When he had been round the room about a dozen times, and had examined every thing in it, he inquired "the figure." On my naming my modest terms he suggested that it was "rather a lot-er to pay for such-er a small room" but he decided to come, as if he were conferring a favour on the room by condescending to enter it. He came in a cab, and having first politely made all my possessions vacate the handstand, covered it with his own hats and coats. He seemed to be, or I think he was, a most important man, Chairman, or something or other, and never came home punctually for his tea, although he always expected something hot, and would never eat anything hot-gone-cold. He was always having people to see him, and shouting at them in his loudly way, and then he would ring for me. "Mrs. W., this gentleman will stay for supper." Sometimes I heard snatches of their conversation, and some of the things shocked me greatly. How on the pantomime night, after the performance was over, they went on to the stage—to see how the overights acted, and to pay compliments to—the clown. I could never do anything right for him, it was always "Mrs.-er, or this, Mrs.-er, or that" till I was worn out.

Now when he went I thought "well, I can't fall into any fire worse than this trying-pan, even if I had a dozen at once," and so when three very nice, polite gentlemen called one day, I thought I might as well have them all. Now these were fairly easy to please. They were not so particular about what they wanted to eat, and they were not always having people to see them, till the oilcloth was worn away and the bell broken with singing. But there's always a drawback somewhere, and these had one terrible fault. Oh! the piano-smashing and ear-drum-breaking before social conversations, and smokers. I've often vowed I would remove my piano out of their sitting-room. One young gentleman, Mr. A., was particularly annoying, for far into the night he "sang on and on and on," but at the third "on" would not fall off (the piano stool) contrary

to the song. Mr. A. was very jolly and polite, he always sympathised with it being washing day, but as I said he was musical. Another of them used to sing a battle song or something about a field till he was black in the face, and I am sure it loosened the plaster on the ceiling. As I said once to Mr. B, I didn't see how he could work in such a noise, but he said "Oh, if I want A. to shut up I just tell him so."

I wished he would tell him a bit oftener, and I said so. One of them was bad enough, but when they all three got singing, without even the piano to drown their voices, my neighbours began to complain, and I had to tell them to go. Before leaving them, however, I will just mention one other vice, namely, that they would persist in stamping and banging the table with their fists whenever any favourite dish of theirs was brought on to the table. I always sadly deplored this, it is so childish. Now, if they would only do this stamping business at College they might be broken off the bad habit. Nevertheless I was quite sorry to lose them, Mr. A. was so pleasant. The next one I had was very trying. He was a quiet, milk and water sort of fellow, one of the rare students who work hard. He would get up in the morning and work and come straight home after lectures and work. He never wasted his time staying to any meetings, not he. He just worked and worked and worked till he worked himself quite ill. No one ever came to see him, but then what could you expect? When I mentioned something about a coming social he said "Mrs., I have no time to go to such things, and I don't see anything in the social side of College life, it doesn't appeal to me." In the end I got so exasperated with him that I lectured him. "Mr. Z." I said, "a learned professor who lodged with me some time ago told me that the College consisted of three classes of students, firstly, those who only come to College to sweat and take no interest in any of the societies, or in their fellow-students. They get their degree and then seem to forget that there is such a place as the University of Leeds (privately, I think these must end their existence in a lunatic asylum, and then they would scarcely get their deserts). The second class is one which is equally worthless, namely, those who come to College to fool, who neither take interest in any societies, or in their work, but are generally seen loitering in the passages (I have heard that these, after having had a certain interview, are seen no more at College). The third class is the one to which everyone should belong. The class who take interest in the societies, either Debating, Athletics, Christian Union, Scientific, Literary and Historical, etc., and who, at the same time, do a reasonable amount of work, enough to keep them out of the third class in examinations." "Mr. Z." I said, "you will live to regret that you do not belong to the best class."

Poor fellow, he broke down just before the exam. The doctors said he had taken life too seriously. I set out to prove how very bad students are, but I am afraid I've reached quite a different conclusion. In fact, on considering the matter I think some of them are not so bad after all, though, to be sure, their faults far outweigh their virtues.

Mrs. WALPHY.

De Rebus Medicalibus.

This term has been so uneventful that there is scarcely anything to record in these pages. The time of the yearly epidemic, "exam. funk" has come round again, and, consequently, everything else is subservient to this acute disorder. The Smoker was not a brilliant success, largely, we believe, on this account, and even the Medical Society, which has displayed such good form this session, shows signs of the ravages of the disease. It is hardly necessary then to ask again the old question "Do medicals work harder now than they used to?" They do, and to those unfortunate ones who are "going up" we offer our good wishes.

Since the publication of our last number several new resident appointments have been made across the way. R.M.O., Mr. P. K. Steele; R.S.O., Mr. J. A. Compland; H.P.'s, Messrs. J. B. Simpson and W. Arnott.

Examination Results.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

<i>Inter. M.B.</i>	M. R. Dobson.
	E. D. Ellis.
	A. Fothergill.
	L. S. A.
<i>Surgery</i>	A. Beley (Section I)
	*R. W. Taylor.
<i>Medicine</i>	A. Beley.
<i>Forensic Medicine</i> ..	A. Beley.
<i>Midwifery</i>	A. Beley.

* Now qualified.

Correspondence.

To the Editors of the "Gryphon."

Sir,

In the December number of the *Gryphon* there appeared an article by "Zambuk" entitled "Are we doing our duty?"

I was surprised to learn from this curious article that the prestige of our University is to depend on athletics.

After showering scorn on those benighted individuals who prefer the library to the smoke-room, and who are more interested in study than football matches, your correspondent rightly asks whether the University benefits by such students. I also discover that when we were the humble Yorkshire College we desired to be as other Colleges; but now that we have become a University, we have put away the College ideal, and would fain aspire to the level of Oxford and Cambridge.

"Zambuk" will pardon me for suggesting that his argument is entirely without foundation.

First, I believe that some form of athletics should play a part in the life of every one; and I would not presume to speak evil of athletics kept within proper limits. However, the prestige of the University does not, and never should, depend on its proficiency in sport. The University is essentially an institution at which one can acquire useful knowledge. Our reputa-

tion will be, and is now, based on the type of instruction given, and on the noble achievements in the realm of thought and science, of the staff, and some of our present and past students. It is for these reasons alone that I consider it an honour to be a student of the University. If athletics are to be the *asse quo* use, the sooner the University changes its name to something like the "Olympic Games Preparatory School" the better.

In conclusion, the University does undoubtedly benefit by many students, nearly all of whose time is spent in study. I would suggest to "Zambuk" that for one reason (*viz.*, that the Oxford student is of a different social class to ours, and generally has different aims in life), there can be no parallel between the Universities of Oxford and Leeds.

A very large proportion of our students hold scholarships for periods of two or three years, and in that time the student has to obtain such diplomas as will enable him to secure a good position on leaving the University; if he fail to obtain these diplomas, then his whole future prospects are practically ruined. It is then for this simple reason that many students prefer to stick to the more difficult task of application to work, rather than spend their time in athletics. There is hardly need to say that such is not generally the case at Oxford and Cambridge.

Apologising for trespassing so much on your space.

Yours, etc.,

"ULYSSES."

BLUE COAT HOSPITAL,
LIVERPOOL.

February 2nd, 1905.

To the Editors of the "Gryphon."

DEAR SIRS,

At a meeting of past Yorkshire College students held in the above Institution on Thursday, 2nd February, it was unanimously decided to form a Society of Past Students of the Yorkshire College, with the object of promoting social intercourse by holding meetings in some central place. The following officers were elected, subject of course to their acceptance:—

President: N. Bodington, M.A., Litt.D. (Vice-Chancellor, Leeds University).

Vice-Presidents: Prof. W. Stroud, D.Sc., M.A., Dr. Turnbull.

Hon. Sec. and Treasurer: J. Cooke.

Councillors: Messrs. R. Barton, Broadhead, Chadwick, and Fisher.

The Society is, of course, only very small at present, but I think that the readers of the *Gryphon* might be able to give us considerable help by forwarding to the Secretary, at the above address, the names of any old Yorkshire College students who are living in the district. I should also be very much obliged if any present students on leaving the University, should come to this district, would make inquiries of the *Gryphon* Committee, which I hope to keep posted up with information re the Society. The name of the "Leeds Gryphonians" has been suggested, and I should like to ask if that name may be used. Trusting to receive every help possible from you in this matter.

Yours faithfully,

J. COOKE (Hon. Sec.).

PEARSON & DENHAM,

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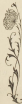
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