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Vol. VIII.

MAY, 1908.

No. 8.



THE most interesting as well as the most important, function of last term, was the *Conversazione*. It was quite a gay and happy gathering, and those who attended were certainly difficult to please if they found nothing in the various departments to arouse their enthusiasm. It would, however, be a great boon to those who have to leave about half-past ten o'clock in order to catch trains, if the dramatic performance could begin a little earlier, and consequently end so as to enable out-of-town people to see the finish. We know individuals who have attended the last two *Conversaciones*, and who were unable to witness the close of the performances. A detailed account of the function held on March 3rd, will be found in another column.

The Secretary of "The Royal Society of St. George" has forwarded us a copy of the annual report and Year Book for 1903. The Society was formed in 1894,

and it has been consistently prosperous since that year. One of its objects is to obtain the recognition of one day each year as "England's Day." The Scotchman has his "St. Andrew's Day," and the Irishman his "St. Patrick's Day"; why shouldn't the Englishman therefore, have his "St. George's Day"? *

The report says, "our Society is succeeding well in its mission of arousing the national sentiment of our people." On another page we read "We cannot repress a feeling of gratification at having succeeded in rescuing from oblivion his [St. George's] good name, and in a measure, restoring his neglected memory to its rightful place of honour in the hearts of our countrymen at home, and of those beyond the seas whose privilege it is to own England as the land of their forefathers." We are glad as patriotic Englishmen to know that St. George was a worthy man. All we knew of him was what Emerson had taught us, and which we now quote from his work on "English Traits."

"George of Cappadocia, born at Epiphania, in Cilicia, was a low parasite, who got a lucrative contract to supply the army with bacon. A rogue and informer, he got rich, and was forced to run from justice. He saved his money, embraced Arianism, collected a library, and got promoted by a faction to the episcopal

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throne of Alexandria. When Julian came, A.D. 361, George was dragged to prison; the prison was burst open by the mob, and George was lynched, as he deserved, and this precious knave became, in good time, Saint George of England, patron of chivalry, emblem of victory and civility, and pride of the best blood of the modern world." Truly it is time, and more than time, that his good name—if he had one—was rescued from the Emersonian view, and restored to its rightful place.

* * *

But America cannot throw stones, for Amerigo Vespucci, who gave his name to the great western continent, was a dishonest pickle seller.

* * *

We would like to ask all students who are leaving the University this year to write their names and addresses in the book kept for the purpose in the porter's lodge. By doing this, they will make it possible for the Secretary of the Union to keep them in touch with the various concerns of the University.

* * *

In our last issue we had, unfortunately, to record the death of Mr. J. Wright, of Bingley, a last year's King's Scholar. Now we regret to announce the death of another King's Scholar—Mr. D. O. Earnshaw. He started this session's lectures, but before the first term was half completed, ill-health compelled him to absent himself from the University. We understood that he was progressing favourably, but a relapse in the middle of February proved too much for an enfeebled constitution, and he died on March 29th. All who knew him will miss his cheery presence, his caustic wit, and smart repartee. Needless to say, great sympathy is felt for the bereaved parents. A number of Mr. Earnshaw's college friends attended his funeral on April 1st, at Bingley.

* * *

A gratifying proof of the practical usefulness of the *Gryphon* has lately come before our notice. Our readers will remember that in one of last year's numbers a contributor passed some not uncalled-for strictures on the preference for a solitary life evinced by so large a proportion of the staff. The hint has been taken. We learn on unimpeachable authority that a valued member of the Senate, who has always displayed an active interest in the work of the University Union, contemplates removing the reproach from himself by an early entrance into the married state.

The heaven has begun to work; we trust that at no distant date we shall see it extending its beneficent influence throughout the whole mass.

* * *

We should like to draw the attention of our readers to the special number of the *Gryphon* which will shortly be published as a memento of the Inaugural Ceremony on October 6th last. This number is being published by request of the Council under the superintendence of a special Committee. It will contain about sixty photographic reproductions, together with interesting speeches and articles written by eminent men. The price is one shilling, and all students are asked to help in the sale of this publication by applying at the Porter's office for circulars to send to their friends, giving particulars of the issue. No expense or trouble has been spared to produce a really good number and one which we feel will be acknowledged to be a worthy memento of the Inaugural Ceremony of the University of Leeds.

* * *

We wish to congratulate the following students upon their success in the recent examination for the National Diploma in Agriculture: Messrs. G. S. Bedford, H. W. Cheadle, J. Elgry, P. Snowden, and J. Stoker passed in Part I, and thus are qualified to take Part II. in 1906. By passing in Part II. of the examination, Messrs. A. G. White, G. E. Steward, T. W. Shout, T. Robson, and P. Hoyles will receive the "National Diploma in Agriculture."

The Meeting of East and West.

On the evening of March 3rd, I returned to my rooms about the hour of midnight. Hardly had I lit the gas and sat down to a pipe, when I perceived in the arm-chair opposite mine, a strange figure, clad in yellow shot with red, its head, adorned with a pig-tail, sunk between its shoulders and presenting only the round upper surface to my startled gaze. I confess myself a staunch tory, and at first thought it was some local Chinaman, called to thank me for my services in promoting the happiness of his race in South Africa. "Who art thou?" said I at last with an assumption of easy dignity. "The most wretched of men," said a voice thin and shrill, and he turned towards me a face yellow as wax, lit with eyes of brown. "I, the bones of bones (teacher of teachers) have been a spectator at the unhallowed orgies of revolutionaries. I have heard death planned, and seen the victims—Oh! Oh! Oh!" The learned bones relapsed into Oriental contemplativeness for some twenty minutes. Just as I had mustered up courage to speak again, the voice began—thin, piercing, and awe-inspiring, so that I could do nothing but sit still and listen. "To-

night I mingled with a crowd, which bore me onward till I found myself traversing steps. The steps led to a great hall, where I was requested my name. I was cautious and not to be duped, so instead of giving my real title of *En-ol-zai-rev-no C—*, I cunningly substituted Mr. Thomas Browning, so that I should not occasion remark by my appearance. A noble personage uttered this aloud; I went forward and I found myself grasped by the hand; a sign I afterwards heard that I was to be protected from attack. For why? I was in a den of revolutionaries! You doubt me, I know history, I read the papers, students are always revolutionaries. In Russia they burn the Czar's picture, here they place the C— in ice. I speak but what I know and saw. For my suspicions were soon confirmed. I beheld some whom I took to be aristocrats in sad-coloured robes, wandering disconsolate, oppressed with a coming sense of doom. They, the foremost in the land, were but humble prisoners. How can this happen, when do things on their head stand? Ah, I tell thee, in revolutions. Do I not know by heart the revolution which overthrew Yen-tang-fu 30,000 years ago? I saw here the same signs—*ay—* I know it. Yet some of these aristocrats, already disposed and disgraced—clad in their mourning robes—moved about unrestrained. The multitude but played with them as the cat with the mouse. Some of these same aristocrats and bonzes were clad in robes of flame. These by a hideous mockery the mob had clad in this garb, to intimate to them that the stake was their doom. Yet I saw some of these same men eating and drinking, on the very brink of death. I see that the men of this land know not how to live, ye have no opium, but fags equal to the fumes of ten million pipes, though without nourishment or enjoyment. But by the pig-tail of Confucius and the almond-eyes of Yountee, these men know how to die!

"I wandered from the Great Hall to other spots, where I beheld the real malice of these same revolutionaries. There was one room I entered, full of many books, and near them a platform on which appeared sometimes single persons, sometimes half a dozen or more, strange sounds flowing from their mouths. Ever and anon the multitude watching applauded and clapped their hands. An awful thought struck me. It was the trial of these same aristocrats, these were the Counsels—the advocates—and the witnesses, the multitude itself the judge. Yet again some of these same aristocrats gazed sternly on, neither blanching nor moving a muscle, when the note of scorn from the throat of some advocate or accuser seemed to pierce my very vitals. Again I shuddered and withdrew, admiring the English.

"How shall I relate the horrors of my visits into the chambers of torture and death? Judge of my terror when I passed from the place of books and judgment, to the chambers where the diabolical instruments were already preparing to rend the limbs of the doomed. Wheels turned and sang, noses rent the air, hammers banged, engines throbbed and whirled, the torturers hurried hither and thither, clad in coats of steel-blue, assumed, as I heard, to show the pitilessness of their hearts and the state of fear

to which their victims would be reduced. Judge what I felt when I found in this room the portrait of the venerable chief of the aristocrats enclosed in a solid block of ice. I rejoiced to hear that he was far from the vengeance of the revolutionaries, but that they had hit on this atrocious means of representing the death by which they desired he should die. Truly eminence in this country of savages has its perils! I thought that our torture of the thousand cuts, the heavy-death and such were something—but how little compared to the fiendish imagination of these hyenas and tigers. I thought with pride of the justice and mercy of my own country.

"How shall I speak the rest of my adventures? Once I passed into a set of chambers in which there was an advancing and retreating frame of iron to crush and mangle the victim, in another was a revolving wheel on which the body of the sufferer was of course to be broken, covered in curls with cloth and cotton, I supposed to catch the blood of the victims. I fled again in horror but was brought up before another chamber—on which was inscribed the Department of Dy—g. Did I dare to enter this? No, I had seen a thousand shapes of cruelty, what need, then, to look upon the instruments of death! Though indeed the victims must have welcomed that chamber as the abode of bliss and sweet release from sorrow, my nerves would not suffer me to enter this chamber of death.

"I bent my steps again to the Great Hall; there alone could I be in safety, there alone had I been welcomed and protected. Hardly had I got in when a complete darkness fell upon the room, and the curtains parted at one end to reveal a scene of wonder, dazzling and bright, on which I gazed earnestly hoping that a light might fall upon my brain, like to that which struck my eyes. Nor could I discern ought to understand well. There was a youth, handsome and goodly to look upon, and there was a maiden adorned with a red hat and girdle. She bore a spear in her hand and waved it, and pointed to the names of those she had slain, inscribed on the handle, and ever she talked inharmoniously through the nose. At first I thought her the Angel of Revolution—but no, for there came forward a Man of Almayne, who announced that he had lost his scrip, wherein were contained goods, said he, which would have tempted Confucius, and wealth equal to the Pierpont of Carnegie. Then came forward she of the red hat and seized on the scrip—and displayed rags, tin, and paper, where the man of Almayne had declared there was purple, gold, and fair linen, and in the close I saw the man of Almayne steal sardoniously into the distance with his scrip. Now in this could I not see the allegory, save that it was meant to inflame the passions of the multitude in some wise. Could it be this? There is a certain prophet in the land with a round and shining eye, and a sharp and glittering tongue. He speaketh that England, the aforesaid garden of industry, is now the desert of idleness, that looms rust, and engines decay. And all this, he saith, is because of the high country of Almayne, which dumpeth. Did he then write this play to put scorn on Almayne in the man I described with this sham wealth, and to inflame the

passions of the multitude? Or have these sod-gowned bonuses and aristocrats dared to denounce this prophet and to defend Almayne? These things I know not. Howbeit when the maid in the red hat uttered the names of two of the bonuses, I heard the revolutionaries laugh as hyenas, when they thirst for blood. My spine turned to water as I listened to that sound, and even more when the curtains closed, and the multitude rose clamouring to its feet! Of a truth, now will they slaughter the bonuses and aristocrats, thought I. How menacing was the sound that rang from the throats of doom! Yet for a while, for indeed so fickle is the mob—they turned them to dancing. Then, thought I to begone, and passed out unobserved. Howbeit I saw with delight that some of these same aristocrats escaped, but not all." For the first time my aged friend drew breath, and I got in "My dear fellow," said I, "you are extraordinarily debased with your revolutionaries and aristocrats, all this is nonsense—let me tell you—" The Chinaman waved his hand—"Just and perfect is the wheel, swerving not a hair. Of what use is history? Have I not read of the revolutions of Hind, of Cim, of Roum, Greece, and of France? Can I not recognise revolution, when I see it shaking its horrid hair, and behold its fevered gaiety, and hear its menacing sounds! Behold now, oh foolish one, thou hast denied my word, hast laughed at me, thou hast ridiculed a bonus of Bhudda, it is ill to speak thus of the aged or to scoff at truth, I will teach thee the wrong of it. Till the dawn breaks thou shalt sit here." He raised his yellow hand and made mystical passes, looking deep into my eyes. I strove to start from my chair, but fell back overpowered.

* * * *

Mr. Kipling has told us that the East and West never meet, that the Eastern never sees the obvious and a Western never sees anything else. I wish I could believe him, for though the Eastern saw a band of revolutionaries in a certain assemblage, my western mind saw innocence in a Chinaman. When I awoke the gray streaks of dawn were piercing the windows of my room, and my watch and purse, in company with the reverend bonus, had passed into a world of mystery and illusion from which the cumbersome western intelligence of the Leeds policeman has as yet vainly endeavoured to extract them.

The Conversazione.

March 3rd, 1905.

CONVERSATIONE is one of those words which may be commended as useful to politicians, as covering an immense number of things, and meaning anything which may be desired or desirable. Certainly on March 3rd this word was stretched to its fullest extent of meaning, it covered a reception, a concert, innumerable scientific demonstrations and side-shows, and also—and not least—a theatrical performance. The perfect critic would, therefore, need to possess the qualifications of Beau Brummel and Petronius, of Mr. Baughan, Lord Kelvin, Lord Rayleigh, Sir Norman Lockyer, etc., and also of Mr. Walkley and Mr. Max

Beerbohm—"Had I a hundred ears, tongues, eyes, etc." (the spell of the classics is unfortunately for the moment absent and forbids further quotation), it would be perhaps possible to criticise all points of the programme. Perhaps, indeed, this variety and complexity showed the many aspects of the University, the departments all working side by side, with the same energies and purposes, manifested in so many different shapes and directions. It is not for a layman to speak of the various experiments and demonstrations, nor was it physically possible to see them all. But everyone enjoyed seeing the Hult engine and fan and the electric welding, the X-rays and incandescent tubes, the various dyeing processes, the admirable exhibits in the Textile Department, and especially that most ingenious of machines, the circular wool-comb. Patriotism was satisfied with seeing the portrait of the Chancellor enclosed in ice; and local colour was duly obtained by the new small-ware loom, which obligingly produced striped ribbon in University colours.

The Concert was, unfortunately, not fully heard by the writer. A gloe which he admired and a song which he did not, comprise his experience, but he is assured the rest of the concert was on the first model.

The Reception itself appeared to be successful, the decorations were in good taste, and the general stage management reflected great credit on the Chairman of the University Union.

The Play now demands attention and also some criticism. It is always interesting to know what people expect to see in any kind of theatrical performance. It certainly cannot be life or Art, or even a good imitation of either, for anything more inartistic or less real than most of the romantic comedies or stage-representations of Shakespeare, that we behold and praise, can hardly be conceived. Rather it is to be supposed that we prefer to be transported into a region where reality does not exist, and where we like to be amused by a series of delicate dream-pictures. Farce only differs from romantic plays and most stage-Shakespeare in that the humour is more boisterous, if not quite so unreal. It is useful to make these remarks, because they remove certain misconceptions. Thus many might say that Miss Exelaisia Peak's accent was more American and nasal than anything of which even a Yankee nose is capable. Have any such critics ever met with an American young lady, who claims acquaintance on the score of having met them at Brighton and then tells them she has never been there; who says "If there's anything I enjoy, it's a row;" who searches the contents about the floor; and says "So you won't go honey-mooning with me" to a gentleman with whom she has exchanged half a dozen sentences? When the critics had realised all this, it would not be difficult to see that Miss Exelaisia's accent was in perfect harmony with her speech, thoughts, and the play itself. "Brewn with an E" then is pure farce, and must be treated as such. This does not mean that everyone is to act without restraint and put in limitless turns of broad comedy, but that they must not always be criticised for not behaving in every way like ordinary beings.

The piece turns on the familiar plot of a mistaken identity, and has the familiar comic man. But the changes are well-ruled and the feeling good, and its presentation was thoroughly amusing. The interest flaps a little towards the end perhaps, but this was certainly not the fault of the actors, who did their utmost to disguise the fact. The two parts of real difficulty were those of Miss Excelsiora Peak and Graf von Donner, etc. The pronounced accent of the former we believe to have been thoroughly in keeping with her part. For the rest, the character was shown with plenty of vigour and dash, and it is no small tribute to Miss Edwards, that everyone went away with the idea that Excelsiora was a forward and impudent young person. This is as great a compliment as for the villain to be hissed in melodrama. Moreover, Miss Edwards made excellent use of the very rare occasions on which she could show that even Excelsiora had some redeeming virtues.

Mr. Hutchinson had an even more difficult task in presenting the Graf, for the temptations to farcical absurdity were greater. The comic man in a farce has two tasks before him, which are apt to prove too much for him. He has to realise that noise is not humour, nor vulgarity apt. It was once said that Mr. Tree in Hamlet was funny without being vulgar, and though this may be true, Mr. John Hare is usually a better model than Mr. Tree for farce. Another danger of farce is exaggeration, and all these various perils and pitfalls Mr. Hutchinson managed to avoid in his admirable display. His broken English was excellent (only once did we detect a w for a v), and he did not unduly over-emphasise the absurdities. Perhaps his best scene was in the card-game, "I shuffle, I shuffle," he exclaims as he wins frames from Mr. Brown without an E. It is a matter of regret that his play of facial expressions was largely concealed by a truly imperial moustache. Miss Naylor played with considerable skill, on several occasions feigning a truly deplorable condition of nerves, well suited to the character of Mrs. Gushington Nervosby. In the incident where the cat is discovered to be transmuted into soup, Mrs. Gushington did her very best. But the incident itself is really just a little too stale and trite for anything except stage-Shakespeare, where any veteran jest is permissible. In the more realistic region of farce, such an incident, to quote the Graf, "It is not funny, it is not funny at all." This, however, was the fault of the dramatist, for which the players nearly succeeded in compensating.

The enrolment of Mr. Brown (whom we "cannot find in the Calendar") upon the staff of the University, and the reading of a letter, purporting to come from one, and about another well-known University dignitary, were received with great applause. Local colour is always appropriate, and was especially so in farce. Mr. Theoburn as Mr. Robert Brown, gave a representation of a member of the Junior Staff, of which, it is enough to say, that body need not be ashamed. On the other hand, his attitudes were occasionally somewhat stiff and unnatural; after all, the Englishman abroad only walks with the dignity of a policeman, not with that of a grenadier. But Mr. Theoburn was admirable at times, especially in the card-game, where his look of boredom and annoyance was most

convincing. Miss Turner had little to say, but did all that was required, and looked the part of Mrs. Robert Brown very well. Mr. Talbot, as Mr. Vinifera Parjour, was a little inaudible, but quite adequate otherwise, and his shrug was really French.

On the whole, then, the farce was very amusing and well-received. Considering its nature, the actors certainly avoided over-exaggeration. Amateurs are so apt to think that acting consists in speaking, whereas a good actor can much easier dispense with his voice than his gestures. These dangers our company avoided, all the players, with one exception, seemed perfectly at home on the boards, and were better instructed in stage business than amateurs usually are. The dresses seemed to us especially suitable and well-chosen. For these and many other things, more especially, we are assured, for the considerable stage craft displayed by the players, we have to thank Mrs. Schüldkopf. To her general direction must be attributed the success of the production. It is difficult for those, who have not tried it, to realise the endless worries of selection, of rehearsal, and so forth, in connection even with a piece which trafficks the stage but for an hour and a quarter. It was, therefore, particularly appropriate that Mrs. Schüldkopf should receive a bouquet, as a slight reward for having taken such pains and as a real token of having secured such success. For the play managed to make some forget to criticise and all remember to laugh. It is desirable that some should remember what caused their oblivion, and all what occasioned their laughter. But for a direction and management, which was as successful and efficient as it was quiet and unobtrusive, neither of these effects would have been realised. It is not easy to put gratitude into words, but if it can be expressed by applause and the clapping of hands, all concerned in "Brown with an E" should have some measure of the general appreciation of their efforts.

This article began by objecting to the word "Conversation." Let it end by admiring the thing, or rather the interpretation given to the word, by all those entertaining the visitors on March 3rd. In general, the Conversation passed off very well, and the management reflected credit on all concerned. Indeed we can see no better way of securing the success of next year's Conversation than by making it a passable imitation of this.

Proceedings of the Union Committee.

The ninth meeting of the Committee was held on Friday, March 10th, at 12.30. Professor Connal in the chair.

1. An additional grant of £2 was made to the Northern Universities Association Football Club.

11. Mr. W. A. Ross was appointed gymnasium representative and Messrs. Arnes and Kenwick were elected on the Athletics Committee (vice Messrs. Lightfoot and Little).

The tenth meeting was held on Friday, March 24th, at 12.30. Mr. A. C. Ward in the chair.

The consideration of the petition from 25 students *re* card-playing in the Union Rooms was postponed to the next meeting.

Professor Connel read the agreement drawn up with the Springfield C.C. and it was decided that the Chairman and Treasurer of the Union sign the agreement.

Mr. Gloyne moved, and Mr. W. O. Ross seconded that a grant of £20 be made to the University Cricket Club. This was passed.

A grant of £12s. was made to the Ladies' Gymnasium Competition.

The eleventh meeting of the Union Committee was held on Tuesday, May 2nd, at 12.30 p.m. Mr. A. C. Ward occupied the chair.

The petition received from several students against the rule recently passed *re* card-playing was read by the chairman. Considerable discussion took place. It was agreed that the Senate would not favour card-playing in the University buildings. Mr. G. S. Richardson explained that card-playing had been abused in the Medical School, and consequently was prohibited by the S.R.C. Mr. Goodman moved and Mr. Nixon seconded that "No card-playing be allowed in the Union Rooms or in the Refectory." This was passed by 7 votes to 3.

Mr. G. S. Richardson was appointed Tennis representative on the Union Committee (vice J. A. S. Morrison).

It was decided that the photos of the Union Committee be taken on Thursday, May 25th.

Mr. Gillespie was recommended as Staff Representative on the Gryphon Committee, the selection to be ratified by the Senate for this year, pending the drawing up of a new rule concerning such an appointment.

W. O. R., Sec.

Athletic News.

Rugby Football.

Christie Challenge Shield.

LEEDS UNIVERSITY (holders) v. LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.

PLAYED at Leeds, Wednesday, February 1st. The visitors were only able to play 14 men. Cameron started, and after play had settled down, Ramsey dribbled well, but Battle was to the front with a grand save. Brown then retaliated, and some good play among the home backs saw play in Liverpool quarters. Battle gained possession, and running strongly, scored, Richardson converting. After the restart, the visitors' back division passed well, and it was only the fine tackling of the home side that kept the Liverpool men out. At the interval the score was Leeds University 1 goal (5 points), Liverpool University nil.

After the interval the game was full of interest. The visitors attacked strongly, and Payne dropped a

goal early on. After Leeds had made an attack, Ramsey ran finely. Payne further improved matters with a long kick, and Leeds were fortunate in getting off with only a minor. Attacking again, Buchanan, for the visitors, scored a try, which McNaught converted. The home side roused themselves, and after Battle had run well, H. Thorburn was over, and Richardson adding the major points again gave Leeds the lead. The home side were attacking when the whistle sounded. Result—Leeds University 2 goals (10 points), Liverpool University 2 goals (1 dropped) (9 points). Teams:—

LEEDS UNIVERSITY—R. Thorburn (half); E. Loe, F. Bennett, Battle and H. Thorburn (three-quarter backs); Richardson and Pollock (half-backs); Cameron (Captain), Lightfoot, McLaren, Tomlinson, Vickers, Marchant, Armit and Walker (forwards).

LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY—Payne (half); Law (Captain), Stalker, Armstrong and Gallagher (three-quarter backs); McNaught and Kenny (half-backs); Brown, Buchanan, Capaldi, Ramsey, Taylor, Wilson and Edwards (forwards).

Referee, Mr. A. E. N. Yeoman, Huddersley.

LEEDS UNIVERSITY v. MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY.

Played at Manchester on Wednesday, February 8th, and resulted in a win for Manchester by 9 points to nil. This match gave Manchester the Shield. The Manchester pack were considerably heavier than the Leeds pack, the latter having difficulty in getting the ball. Tries were scored by Gover (2) and Stevens.

TEAM—D. Helmore (half); E. M. Thorburn, H. Thorburn, E. Battle and G. S. Richardson (three-quarter backs); J. S. Richardson and C. Pollock (half-backs); K. Lightfoot, J. R. Ellis, J. McLaren, T. Tomlinson, B. W. Marchant, H. P. Armes, C. B. Richardson and J. F. Vickers (forwards).

Gymnasium.

A new departure was made in the Gymnasium by introducing a ladies' competition, in which there were ten competitors. The items for contest consisted of exercises on the parallel bars, vaulting horse, ladder, high jumping, rings and rope. Professor Connel presided, and the Chairman after keen competition, announced the following results:—1. Miss E. Claridge; 2. Miss M. M. Hammond; 3. Miss K. L. Scholes; 4. Miss E. Jackson; 5. Miss K. N. Ward; 6. Miss F. M. Cuthbertson. There was a good attendance of very appreciative lady students. The adjudicator was Mr. Mason Clarke.

W. A. R.

Tennis.

THE annual general meeting was held on Wednesday, 15th March, Mr. J. A. S. Morrison in the Chair. Miss M. E. Claridge was elected Ladies' Secretary and Messrs. J. P. Norfolk and G. Whitaker, Hon. Secs. The following matches have been arranged:—

Weds. 17th May—Pottennewton (Evening match) away.

Sat. 20th "—Cardigan, away.

Wed. 24th "—Manchester University, home.

Sat. 3rd June—Cardigan, away.

Wed. 7th "—Manchester University, home.

J. P. N.

Leeds University Cricket Club.

LIST OF OFFICERS.

1905.

1st XI. Captain :

B. W. ELLIOTT.

2nd XI. Captain :

W. O. ROSS.

Hon. Secretaries :

College Road . . F. TOWNSEND.

Medical School . . J. B. T. KESWICH.

Ground :

Headingley.

CRICKET FIXTURES—1905.

1st XI.			
Apr. 29—	Leeds Police	away
May 4—	Ripon	away
6—	Leeds Springfield	home
9—	Bradford	away
13—	Liverpool University	home
17—	Sheffield University	home
25—	Yorkshire Gentlemen	away
27—	Liverpool University	away
June 1—	Leeds Police	home
3—	Sheffield University	away
7—	Manchester University	home
8—	Leeds	away
10—	Hkley	away
13—	Leeds Springfield	home
17—	Ripon	home
23—	Leeds	home
24—	Hkley	home
28—	Manchester University	away
July 1—	Horsforth Hall Park	home

2nd XI.

Apr. 9—	Headingley Rovers	home
May 6—	Bradford Grammar School	home
9—	Hekmondwike School	away
13—	Wakefield Grammar School	home
17—	Fulbeck School	away
20—	Leeds Grammar School	away
27—	Hekmondwike School	home
June 3—	Adel	home
7—	Manchester University II.	away
10—	Fulbeck School	home
14—	Woodhouse Grove School	home
17—	Wakefield Grammar School	away
21—	Manchester University II.	home
24—	Woodhouse Grove School	away
27—	Bradford Grammar School	away
July 1—	Adel	away

Christian Union.

Dr. Forsyth, M.A. (of the Central Higher Grade School, Leeds) addressed a meeting of men and women students on Shrove Tuesday, March 7th, at 1.10 p.m., in Room 103. The meeting was very well attended, and the speaker's address was most appropriate and inspiring. Dr. Forsyth began by reading a few verses from Romans viii., especially the verse . . . And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ . . .

The law of heredity is universal, we cannot escape it; all sorts and conditions of men inherit something, whether it be the "glory" that Wordsworth speaks of, or not. There is heredity of bad as well as good; science, merciless in its deduction, continually brings before us the hard facts of the old Mosaic law concerning "the sins of the fathers." Dr. Forsyth next spoke of "environment," and from this, of the duty each one owes to his fellow-men, and dwelt for a time on the evils, social and moral, of our own city.

After considering the dark side, Dr. Forsyth came to the bright side of the subject of heredity. We are "heirs of God"; heirs of religion, of something that springs from a presence within us—the presence of God. The greatest revival of the 20th century, Dr. Forsyth said, would be the smoothing away of the differences between professing Christians. Students as disciples of thought have a great work to do here. The spiritual life is the real life, but ordinary commonplace actions can be sanctified and ennobled by principle, by shedding over them the "light that never was on land or sea." Finally, if we are "heirs of God—joint heirs with Christ," then we are heirs of His suffering, His sympathy, and His service; let us never in our busy student life, lose sight of these things, of the service especially that we owe to Him, who served and suffered so much.

HILDA CONYERS.

The University Debating Society.

On Monday, March 6th, a Parliamentary night was held, which proved to be the most interesting and best attended meeting of the season. The Conservatives, recognising their imminent downfall, organised a strong resistance, their Cabinet being made up as follows:—

Premier and Foreign Secretary	Mr. R. Ward.
Home Secretary	.. Mr. J. P. Musson.
Chancellor of the Exchequer	.. Mr. J. V. Lambert.
Colonial Secretary	.. Mr. J. B. Bernstein.
Secretary for Ireland	.. Mr. F. Ashburner.
Secretary for War	.. Mr. W. T. Hand.
Secretary for India	.. Mr. E. Lee.
Minister of Agriculture	.. Mr. J. W. Balden.

The King's Speech, which was read by the Speaker (Professor Clapham), was received with great enthusiasm from all parties. The questions which were then put to His Majesty's Ministers were skillfully evaded, the majority of the answers being "Yes" or "No." Where the question offered real difficulty, His Majesty's Ministers replied that due notice of the question had not been given.

In moving the adoption of the King's Speech, the Home Secretary expressed his satisfaction with the proposed legislation, and with the fact that the Emperor's relations with the great Powers were friendly.

The Secretary for War in seconding the adoption, confined himself mainly to the condition of the Transvaal and the unemployed.

The first amendment to the King's Speech was moved by Mr. S. T. Jarrold, who proposed that the House of Lords should be abolished. He considered it absolutely unnecessary, and therefore pernicious. It did not come under the definition of government by the people for the people. It was almost always empty, and when a good Bill was introduced into Parliament, the House of Lords opposed it.

Mr. J. E. Appleyard, in seconding the amendment, said that the House of Lords was a bar to progress. It represented the classes and religious distinctions.

The Secretary for India opposed this amendment, arguing that the constitution of England had evolved gradually until it was the best in the world, and it should not be lightly touched. The obstruction in the House of Lords was a good thing, as, for example, in the rejection of the Home Rule Bill.

The Premier, speaking against the same amendment, charged the Opposition with the fact that they were not united in their objection to the Upper House. He was in favour of preserving it because otherwise the House of Commons would become tyrannical. The Lords, he argued, always submitted to the true feeling of the country.

The House then divided on the amendment, which was carried by 40 to 37.

Mr. M. Booth followed up this victory by proposing as an amendment, that women be allowed the suffrage. Women obey the laws and should therefore have a hand in making them. They pay taxes and suffer from wars in the same way as men, and should be treated in the same way. New Zealand, a very enlightened country in social matters, had women's suffrage, with very happy results.

Miss Lishman, in seconding the amendment, pointed out how illogical it was to recognise that the world was advancing industrially, and at the same time to withhold from them the rights due to the changes in their conditions. She favoured the increase of women's interests in public matters and the responsibilities of their position.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer opposed the amendment, pointing out that in 1801 and 1803, the Opposition were against women's suffrage. He called the idea preposterous, and was convinced that it would lead to the subjection of men by women.

The Colonial Secretary, who was to support the Chancellor, mislaid his notes, and sat down amidst ironical cheers.

The division showed that the amendment had been defeated by 38 to 31.

The last amendment dealt with the taxation of land values. Mr. G. W. Butterworth proposed it.

The question of increasing expenditure was a burning one. If the country is to be saved from bankruptcy, new means of taxation must be found and greater economy must be practised.

The increase of rental values of land was mainly due to the landlords raising the rents. He proposed that a tax of 45 per 100 of land value be put on landlords.

Miss Barton seconded the amendment because she thought that the proposed tax would tend towards diminishing the great inequality of economic conditions in the country.

The result would be that the people would be enabled to live in the pleasant country and not be compelled to dwell in the slums of towns.

The Premier argued that the tax would defeat its object, as the landlords would put the tax on the tenants and tenant farmers. It is not just to tax one section of the community too greatly, out of proportion to their number. He saw in the plan of the opposition, the thin end of the wedge of nationalising the land. This meant, either the confiscation of the landlord's property, which was absurd, or buying up all the land, which was extravagant and unprofitable.

The Secretary for Ireland supported the Premier. On a vote being taken, the amendment was defeated by 16 to 12.

At the election of officers for session 1905-6, the following were chosen:—

<i>President</i>	.. Professor Clapham (re-elected).
<i>Vice-President</i>	.. Mr. F. Ashburner.
<i>Secretary</i>	.. Mr. G. W. Butterworth.
<i>Committee</i>	.. Mr. R. Ward.
	.. Mr. A. E. White.
	.. Mr. J. P. Musson.

On May 1st, in response to an invitation of the Ladies, some members of the Men's Debating Society assembled within the sacred precincts of the Ladies' Common Room to take part in a joint impromptu debate. After some hurried glances at the tasteful and cosy apartment and a few envious comparisons between it and the smoke-dosed room beneath, tea was handed round by the assiduous hands of the hostesses. After a few introductory remarks of welcome had been made by the President, Miss Lishman, and the order of speakers had been decided by lot, Mr. Matthews was called upon to assert that Tennyson's poetry has been overrated. He drew his hearers' attention to the "Charge of the Light Brigade," and "In Memoriam" as types of Tennyson's work, and had little difficulty in proving that Tennyson was not spontaneous and original. Miss Walker then proceeded to show that "Two of a trade always agree," thinking it to be specially the case with Professors and students. Then the lot fell to Mr. Jarrold to support the contention that "America's mission is to vulgarise the world," which he did with logical conclusiveness; it is vulgar to pile up wealth; the American aim is to get dollars; therefore—From the Secretary's chair then rose Miss Barton, and the

meeting extended her more than the usual sympathy when it learned that she was bold enough to endeavour to prove that Leeds was not an ugly city. However, Miss Barton admitted the railway station and the various boardings were blots upon the otherwise beautiful city. Smoke and factories are merely appendages of trade and really ought to be admired for their utility. The attention of the meeting, especially Arts students, was then turned to the question of the inclusion of Latin as a compulsory subject in an Arts course. The subject was a congenial one to Mr. Butterworth, who apparently thought it ought not, but was stopped in the midst of an exposition of the superior claims of Greek by the President's bell. "Are we better than our forefathers?" asked Miss Hilary. We have advanced in manufactures and education, but physically we have degenerated. Then rose Mr. K. Ward once more to defend the Empire. Were Empires a danger? Yes; witness Rome, Greece, Spain, Russia. But there is one glorious exception, and he was proceeding to enlarge on its many virtues when the warning bell brought him to his seat. Miss Hastings charmed the meeting by emphatically insisting that students should wear gowns. Most decidedly they should. She liked to see the Professors "sailing about" in gowns—it looked nice! Mr. Munson proved that it "is better to be a jack of all trades than a master of one," by relating a tale of an Australian cricketer who made 200 runs. Interesting speeches were heard from Miss Claridge, Mr. White, who defended professional football and cricket as usual, Miss Brown, who preferred a knave to a fool, Mr. Landman, who compared himself with Mr. Balfour, and suggested that he could benefit the world if he had a fortune, and Miss Scholes who, in a direct and well-reasoned speech denounced the system of Party Government. The debate was concluded by Miss Martin with a panegyric on the halfpenny paper, and Miss Cuthbertson who humorously attacked motor cars and motorists; the latter destroyed men's tempers and lives, made the speaker's hair turn grey, and committed sundry other iniquities. Perhaps, however, if Miss Cuthbertson had a motor of her own, her opinion might, she hinted, be modified.

Miss Robertson, who kindly acted as judge of the speeches, awarded the prizes offered by the ladies to Miss Barton and Miss Scholes, Mr. Butterworth and Mr. Jarrold. The meeting terminated with a vote of thanks to the ladies for their hospitality and expressions of hope that this debate would not be the last of its kind.

The Education Department.

The fourth meeting of the Education Society was held on May 10th, when a paper was read by Professor Kendall on "The teaching of Geography from Maps." There was a large number present, and if only the suggestions offered by the lecturer could be put into practice by those present, there is no doubt whatever but that the teaching of Geography will become to several hundred children not only a far more interesting but a far more useful subject than would otherwise be the case.

As might be expected from the title of the paper, Professor Kendall protested strongly against the neglect of the map in teaching. All Geography teaching, said the lecturer, must be based on the teaching of physical Geography, by which is meant not the mere teaching that a certain physical feature exists in such and such a place, but also what forces have brought it into being and given to it its present form. But if the teaching of Geography is to stop here it is to be practically useless. Having given the children a good groundwork of physical Geography—which must be almost entirely learnt from maps—the teacher must then proceed to build up the commercial and political from the physical, and thus show the relation of Geography to man. Although the lecture was, unfortunately, only short, the lecturer managed to give a few practical applications of the principles he was bringing forward, and the extent to which a map can be used and also to which the teaching of Geography can be based on physical Geography when careful thought is exercised, was simply amazing.

After the lecture a very fruitful discussion was freely joined in, the greatest benefit that was derived being that the lecturer recommended books on Geography in which the subject was treated in very much the same way as was brought forward in the lecture.

Literary and Historical Society.

On Monday, March 15th, at the last meeting of the session, Professor Rogers read a paper before the Society on the subject of "Hymn Tunes." It was before a large audience and amid hearty signs of welcome that he rose to deliver his remarks.

He began by giving a brief outline of the history of hymn tunes in England, Germany and France, selecting from "Hymns Ancient and Modern" several of special historic interest. One in particular is noteworthy. It was the custom in a certain French town to hold a religious ceremony in commemoration of the flight into Egypt. A maiden carrying a child was borne in procession triumph about the streets upon a donkey; to the donkey was dedicated the hymn that was chanted on this solemn occasion. After being subjected to some slight changes this hymn has settled down in our "Ancient and Modern" under the number 413.

Perhaps the most interesting part of the paper was that in which Professor Rogers gave his audience some hints upon the composition of hymn tunes, inspiring it to go home and experiment on the piano. To systematise:

1. First choose your words.
2. Consider your time-measure.
 - (a) Aim at dignity and simplicity.
 - (b) Common time is safest.
 - (c) Avoid 6-8 time or you will get something like "We won't go home till morning."
 - (d) 3-4 is next dangerous and depends for dignity upon change of harmony.

3. (a) Therefore change your harmony as much as possible.
- (b) Take care of the bass (keep moving) and the harmony will take care of itself.
- (c) Avoid wobbling in changing your harmony.
4. Melody: here native genius must guide you. But avoid—
 - (a) too great skips.
 - (b) giving the sopranos a chance of "feetooning." (Here Professor Rogers illustrated by a graph.)

Rev. W. H. Freer, of Mirfield, who honoured us on this occasion by his presence, made a few remarks, drawing an analogy between the public taste in hymns and shirts. Our enjoyable musical evening ended by Mr. Freer singing to Professor Rogers' rendering of Bach's elaboration on "Sleepers Wake." (348 H.A. & M.).

Recent Textile Appointments.

SECOND LIST.

- Mr. E. Barrett, Head Designer, Messrs. W. & A. Riley, Colne;
- Mr. W. G. Hill, Designer, Messrs. Turner, Hurlley & Co., Colne, also Lecturer in Cotton Designing and Weaving, Nelson;
- Mr. A. Leaver, Head Master, Textile Department, Technical School, Nelson;
- Among former students who have been successful in the "States" the following might be mentioned:
- Mr. J. W. Umphrey, Head Master, Textile School, Lowell, Mass.;
- Mr. J. Metcalfe, Principal Director, The Wanks Wick Co., Providence, R.I.;
- Mr. S. McQuaid, Chief Designer, The Peace Isle Manufacturing Co., Rhode Island;
- Mr. C. S. McIlroy, Designer, Messrs. Wm. Aynes & Sons, Philadelphia;
- Mr. J. Tait, Manager, Messrs. Kunhardt & Co., Lawrence, Mass.

Two Japanese students, Messrs. Otake and Goshitake, have taken up good positions in Japan. The former is now Director of the Woolen Mill, Shintei, and the latter Lecturer in Textile subjects at the Higher Technological School, Tokyo.

Obituary.

Sir LOWTHIAN BELL, Bart., D.Sc. (Leeds), F.R.S.

Sir JOHN BARRAN, Bart., LL.D. (Leeds).

SINCE the Inaugural Ceremony of the University of Leeds on the 6th of October last, two of the distinguished men who on that occasion received the Honorary degree of the University have passed away. On December 20th, 1904, Sir Lowthian Bell died in the 84th year of his age, and on May 3rd, Sir John Barran died at the age of 83.

The eminent services rendered to the Iron and Steel industry by Sir Lowthian Bell include not only the establishment of the industry in the Cleveland district, but also contributions of fundamental importance to the theory of the manufacture of iron and steel. He was, in fact, as much distinguished as a man of science as a leader of industry, and presented that happy combination of science with practice which is the ideal so often proclaimed in this country and yet so seldom realised. Writing to the Vice-Chancellor, Sir Hugh Bell, Bart., says "the function of Leeds was his last public act. He came away full of satisfaction and said to me as we left that he was not at all exhausted though he had gone through a great deal. I am very grateful to the University of Leeds for having given him so much pleasure and done him so high honour."

Sir John Barran, Bart., as a citizen of Leeds, had a career well known to us all. His great public services have been recorded in the local papers. Of his unremitting interest in and support of the Yorkshire College and the University of Leeds it is impossible to speak too highly. From the inception of the College the scheme had his steady and sturdy support, and his influence has done much to win popular interest and sympathy for higher education in this neighbourhood. As Treasurer to the College and the University, Sir John Barran has been indefatigable in collecting the funds that are so necessary. With unquenchable hopefulness he has gone about from man to man and from firm to firm, begging with an art which few could command, and although we constantly hear of the financial needs of the University, there can be no doubt that if it had not been for the generous gifts and the strenuous efforts of the late Treasurer, the financial position of the University would be much worse than it is to-day. It is very satisfactory to think that the new Baronet is a University man whose zeal in public affairs has already been manifested in many ways, and who is likely to sustain that great interest in educational effort, and in particular, in the University of Leeds, which was shown by his grandfather.

Concerning Sophists.

[THE GREEK MS., of which the following is a rough translation, came into my possession recently: the place and circumstances of its discovery cannot be published, as its removal to this country was contrary to the regulations of a certain Levantine Government. Internal evidence shows that the writer, who professes to be Aristotle, was not the master himself, but a member of the Peripatetic School. Traces of Platonic influence are apparent. Owing to the damaged state of the MS., the interpretation of many passages is conjectural; thus in the quotation from Herakleitos the gender of the pronoun is doubtful. I hope shortly to publish the text with full apparatus criticus and several excursions on the vocabulary, which is somewhat unusual.]—*Translator's Note.*

EVERY art and every profession seems to aim at some good, which is its purpose; thus the purpose of the carcutunist is truth, and that of the portrait-painter flattery. There appears to be a difference in the nature of the purposes proposed, for some are activities—for example the motorist aims at a rapid move-

ment of translation—while others seek to produce something over and above the exercise of the activity itself—thus the aim of the porter is not carrying the bag, but the production of a coin from the pocket of the traveller. Where there is an end or product beyond the activity, there the product is better than the activity; for the beautiful odour which the chemist evolves is better than the exertion of watching the liquid bubbling in the vessel.

The object of the present enquiry is to determine the good of the Sophistic art. Now since the basis of demonstration is definition, we must begin by defining the word *Sophist*. The genus is in no doubt, because it is of the essence of a Sophist to be a teacher. But although all Sophists are teachers, not all teachers are Sophists, for whereas some teach for love of their subject, others teach for pay, and to the latter class the name *Sophist* is currently restricted. The *Sophist* differs also from the schoolmaster, for the one trains children, but the *Sophist* instructs those who have attained years of discretion, absolutely, though relatively to the *Sophist*, and in his estimation, they often appear as children. Nor is the *Sophist* to be confused with the trainer; the trainer improves the body by exercise in the gymnasium or cricket-field, but the *Sophist* improves the mind by the injection of wisdom in the brains-factory. It has been written that I have described a *Sophist* as one who takes pay for imparting that which *seems* to be but is *not* wisdom; this is an error; what I said was that a *Sophist* often imparts to others a wisdom which he *seems* to himself to have but has not; for herein is the difference between the student and the *Sophist*, that the former, knowing all things, does not know that he knows, and the latter, knowing few things, does not know that he does not know.

What then is the good at which the Sophistic art aims? It might seem to be wealth, for the *Sophist*, as has been said, teaches for pay. But to one examining the matter this appears not to be the case; no man would become a *Sophist* in order to amass riches; he would rather adopt the profession of a lawyer, or make mules, or cloth, or leather, or speculate in cotton-futures, or do something else that is useful; and if there be wealthy *Sophists*, they are wealthy not *qua* *Sophists*, but *qua* inventors of apparatus for transmitting news across the sea, or steering ships and aiming engines of war. May we not rather look at the matter thus? Every art, as such, consults the good, not of the artist, but of its object; thus the bowler's art aims at the good of the batsman, since it is for the good of the batsman that he should be humble and not conceited; and the aim of the football player is to provide the referee with free quarters in the infirmary. Hence, by analogy, the art of the *Sophist* aims at the good of its object, viz., the student. This good cannot be wealth; nay rather, the *Sophist* seems to regard wealth as an evil, for he subtracts from the wealth of the student, whose good he is admitted to be furthering.

From the practice of many *Sophists* it might be inferred that they consider amusement to be the purpose of their art. Now, if amusement be a good, it follows from what has been said, that he is the more

perfect *Sophist* who provides the more amusement to his hearers. Therefore a wise *Sophist* will take great pains to prepare beforehand a supply of puns and jokes for use in his lectures; these he will carefully select according to the taste of his audience, for if the joke be one at which he alone laughs, he is not only wasting time, but producing pain in the minds of his hearers; but pain is admittedly an evil; also he will remember those which he has found by experience to produce most laughter and will repeat them, but not too frequently, even as the wise physician varies the diet of his patients. But such amusement, though it is a good, is not *the* good; for the good is that which completely satisfies, and the *Sophist* cannot hope to provide, whether it be voluntarily or involuntarily and in ignorance, amusement which shall completely satisfy his students.

Some have thought that the purpose of the Sophistic teaching is the preparation of the young for business; it were strange that it should be so; as it is generally agreed that a man succeeds best in business if he is ignorant of the subjects which *Sophists* profess, and in these matters the proof by general consent is conclusive.

May we not say that the happiness of the student is the mark at which the *Sophist* should aim? The student is but human, after all, and it has been demonstrated in the *Ethics* that happiness is the good for man. Now it would appear that there can be no happiness without leisure. What leisure is, and why it is good, are questions which have been fully discussed in the *Ethics*; here it must suffice to say that leisure is time employed in doing what one likes oneself, and that it is opposed to business, which is doing that which others like, while to oneself it is necessary indeed, but distasteful. Now what a student likes cannot be deduced from first principles, but must be established by observation. Some delight in the exercise of lungs and heels, whether it be in applauding the efforts of orators or encouraging the actors in public or private theatres, or urging on the competitors in the tug-of-war (this is why a wise guardian of youth provides occasions for the purgation of the natural impulse to make a noise, just as nurses give rattles to children that they may not break the things in the house); others, to whom to live in the open air is the chief good, seek the tennis ground early when, as *Aeschylus* says—

"The sun doth dissipate the morning's time."

Others again—for man is a social animal—find their chief enjoyment in the society of friends; of these some choose rather the meetings of dialecticians, to discuss politics and music and geography and the like, while others (for the young, though they be not good students of politics, have a wisdom of their own) are better satisfied with a smaller company; as *Heracleitus* has it: "One is enough for me, so he be the best." But all agree that listening to the voice of the *Sophist* is perhaps necessary (though some doubt this), but certainly wearisome.

Wherefore it is the part of a good *Sophist*, on the one hand to begin his lecture as late, and conclude it as early, as possible, and to advise his hearers that

they should not come if they have found something to do which they like better, and that they should regard attending lectures as a subsidiary employment or a *pis-aller*, and on the other hand to institute games and social gatherings and theatrical performances, and journeyings to ancient temples and . . .

(The remainder of the MS. has resisted all efforts to decipher it.)

The Medical Society.

I.—EUGENE AND OTHER THINGS.

THIS Meeting will long be remembered both on account of the excellent paper by Mr. J. A. Coupland, and also by reason of certain very amusing items of private business. In the first place Mr. W. M'Kane had given notice of a proposal that the Society's transactions should be published in the *Yorkshire Post*, a proposal that met with much opposition; eventually it was decided that our transactions were too sacred for the inquisitive eyes of the lay press, and the Secretary heaved a sigh of relief. But our good Secretary rose to the highest mark of oratory when he moved a vote of censure upon Mr. W. B. Hill for consistent absence from the meetings—Mr. Hill was a man of distinguished presence, we were told, in fact a man of so many virtues that the Society could not afford to lose his support. The motion was carried almost unanimously. Next followed Mr. Sedgwick regarding a breach of etiquette in the Society's reports in the *Gryphon*; it was one of his best sparkling five minute speeches, and the *Gryphon* Representative blushed—*actually*.

Mr. Coupland then read his paper. There had been a good deal of curiosity as to what he would say, indeed one man had expected a talk on Physical Culture, because of one named Eugene Sandow. The speaker began with a review of Malthus' work, and then successively treated the modern factors regarding increase and decrease of population, the transactions of the Sociological Society and the work of Francis Galton, the New South Wales Commission, and finally, the question of Infanticide. The discussion was mostly upon this last question, and all manner of amusing facts were elucidated.

II.—THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS, "SCIENCE AND EXPERIENCE."

THE evening of Thursday, March 30th was notable for two events, that being the date on which the President delivered his annual address, and also on which the results of the Leeds M.B. Examination were made known for the first time in the history of the University.

Mr. Veale took the chair, and the minutes, containing an account of the vote of censure on Mr. Hill having been read, that gentleman rose to oppose their adoption. The chairman asked if the minutes were not an accurate account of the proceedings, and ruled Mr. Hill out of order amid acclamation. The minutes having been signed, the honourable member again rose, this time under the pretext of private business,

and enquired into the circumstances of the vote of censure and the power of the Society to pass it without due notice having been given. In dealing with the truculent member, the chairman displayed great tact, much worldly wisdom, and a degree of firmness which would fit him pre-eminently to occupy the Speaker's chair.

Dr. Clark was then called upon to read his paper, in the course of which he dealt at length with the various paths of scientific investigation, and showed that the deductions drawn did not always coincide with experience. He maintained that experience was at least as valuable a guide to truth, instancing the composition and arrangement of the various courses constituting the modern dinner, which, though originally quite empirical, have been found by subsequent scientific enquiry to be the best possible to stimulate appetite and assist digestion. Our pleasing epicurean visions were interrupted by the chairman reading out the names of the successful candidates in the examination, amid such heart-felt congratulations as only those who know the torment of suspense can give their happy comrades.

In the discussion which followed, most members took too narrow a view of both experience and scientific enquiry. They did not seem to grasp the value of collective, as opposed to individual experience, and neglected to take into account the fact that the people who conduct scientific research are merely human beings subject to all the frailties and mistakes of their species, and are not to be set upon so many pedestals as infallible.

Socrates Redivivus.

Stranger: "Good day, Socrates, and how is the illustrious V-c. Ch-I-r?"

Socrates: "Friend, I know not, for, strange to say, I have not seen him at all to-day, aye in truth, I had almost forgotten his existence."

Stranger: "Naturally, for the philosopher who meditates on eternal realities, does not see what lies at his very door."

Socrates: "Nay, but to many there is no more eternal reality than the V-c. Ch-I-r, to whom may the Gods be gracious; but I have spent a most pleasant morning in our new Academy. But if you wish, I will tell you of the interesting things that I have heard."

Stranger: "By all means, Socrates!"

Socrates: "I was wending my way from the Agora in the direction of the Academy, when Diadacticus, the son of Protagoras, overtook me, and begged me to go with him, for he had often wished to show me over the Academy. As we went, I asked him why he frequented that place. 'I go to be taught,' Socrates," he said, 'Noble youth,' I replied, 'is it that you wish to partake of the wonderful wisdom of the ancients, so that you

may become like to those philosophers about whom I have often spoken to Glaucon.' 'No indeed, Socrates, but I have one day to teach in our schools, so I have come here to be taught, so that I may teach others.' 'O, most noble youth,' I exclaimed, 'but why do you come here, when there are other schools, solely devoted to the training of teachers; is it that you wish to implant in the minds of the young only the very highest ideals?'—Now just at this moment we came to the Hall of the Academy, and there we saw a most noble sight, at the door was one like to Apollo, clothed all in gold and with a right noble step did he parade around. At him I marvelled, and turned away my head, for very fear lest he should be a god, for he was like to those that keep the wide heaven. But soon he, glancing in his might, retired. I would fain have finished the discussion, but Didacticus said that unless he hurried, he would be late for his lecture, so together we went into the Hall and there were assembled many of whom the poet Dekas has sung, there I saw—

Leodensis physici
Præbentes odorem.
Rari philosophæ
Captantes errorem.

Among them were Medicus, the son of Aesculapius whom Homer calls the blameless physician; Archimedes, who was clothed all in blue; Physicus who, as the poet says—

'Glorifies his pregnant pot
If by the way to him befall
Some odorous thing.'

And there, too, was my old friend, Strepsides, who of old, came from the country, to learn a new way to pay old debts. All were there together. Seeing them disputing one with another, I went towards the group, and found that they were discussing the requirements of an undergraduate. Physicus was just finishing, as I came up, and seeing me he exclaimed: 'Socrates, ought not an undergraduate to be able to rag?' 'And what do you mean,' I said, 'by that word rag, just as I—' 'Oh, Socrates,' broke in Didacticus, 'by ragging he means, attempting to pass the bounds of good taste, such as for instance, the writing up of stupid notices on the Union notice-board; a thing which would not be tolerated elsewhere. For I have heard that at the other Academies no notice may appear on the notice-board which does not bear the initials of the President of the Union; but at Leeds, who has the bluntest wit may display it by means of the notice board.' 'And how,' I asked, 'do you propose to remedy this?' 'Why, Socrates, we could introduce the same rule here, the rule I mean, which requires that every notice that appears on the Union board should be initiated by the President.' 'That,' said Medicus, 'would prevent such stupid notices as the one that appeared last term; I am referring to the notices which dealt with the bifurcated cotifural aux-

iliary; but it would not touch the worse fault, namely, the scribbling over and disfiguring of any real notice. This could only be stopped by some severe means. Perhaps by the imposition of fines by the President, or by debarring a man who disfigures the Union's property from enjoying the privileges of the Union. Entry into the Common Room should be denied to him, or he should be deprived of the honour of playing for the Academy in any of its teams. The time which should elapse before he again enjoyed these privileges could be fixed by the President.' All consented to these proposals. 'Now,' I said, 'we have decided that ragging does not form an essential part of an undergraduate's work, but come tell me what is an undergraduate, just as if I were to ask you, what is an artist, you would—' But just at this moment a bell rang, and all the people in the hall moved off in different directions, and I was left alone. Meeting the fierce gaze of him whom I likened to Apollo, but who, as I found out, was but the p-t-r, I hurried away and once more came to the Agora.'

A. E. W.

The First Degrees of the University of Leeds.

THE University certainly did not spread itself for praise on this the occasion of the first degree ceremony, indeed we venture to think that more publicity might have been given to the event without doing violence to our modesty, for we are told that the sun never sets upon the fame of the Leeds School of Medicine. We came away, on the whole, somewhat disappointed with the ceremony.

The time was noon—not the most convenient time surely—and the scene of the play, the School Library. Enter the noble procession of Professors, headed by the Vice-Chancellor and the Dean of the Department, a vision of green and scarlet with here and there a touch of purple and gold; but where were the staff from College Road?—only two were present. Then the hero of the piece stepped forth, the Vice-Chancellor, with his jaunty cap, and the play began; in his own inimitable way he told us of the prowess of the Leeds School of Medicine, the value of the new degree of our most noble University, and we shouted our agreement. The first person to receive the degree was "our good friend" Frederic Bailey, and the Dean stood well in front of the Vice-Chancellor as he read out the name—evidently our martial Head expected a frontal attack from the gallery—the Vice-Chancellor murmured his benediction and Bailey had crossed the Rubicon of the profession. The other fortunate graduates were similarly blessed, and the ceremony was at an end; before we quite realized it, in fact, the procession had fled, leaving us in possession of the graduates who were soon swaying hysterically too and fro above a crowd of admirers.

De Rebus Medicalibus.

THE lot of a Medical Representative of the *Gryphon* is not always a happy one—indeed it is often far from it. Like many other misguided persons he strives very hard to please everybody and succeeds admirably in pleasing nobody. Had he a poetic soul he would long ago have been moved to verse in a plaint against his fate, but he has not; and so he must record in plain unvarnished prose the sad truth, that very few contributions have been sent in for the present number.

It is with sincere regret that we record the death of Mr. Edward Atkinson, former Lecturer in Surgery in the School and Surgeon to the General Infirmary. To the majority of present students Mr. Atkinson was known merely by name, but that name will always be held in respect as one who has contributed in establishing the fame of Leeds surgery. We believe that the most fitting tribute to a man's memory is a sincere appreciation of his work, and it is in such a manner that we shall remember the late Mr. Atkinson.

The session of the Medical Society is now completed, and we believe it to have been quite the most successful in the records of the Society; the attendance has been better than in former years, the papers all consistently good and the discussion prolific. It is almost tedious to mention names, but we cannot afford to let the opportunity pass without thanking our President, Dr. Clark, for the real interest he has taken in our meetings. As for our Secretary, words fail us; only those who know him can estimate his indefatigable energy.

We have received several copies of the *Manchester Medical Students' Gazette*, and in one of them we find the notes of a clinic given at the L.G.I. by Mr. Lawford Knaggs, on "Head Injuries." This method of exchanging material is surely a step in the right direction, and we hope that when Leeds medicals have become sufficiently enterprising to support their own magazine, we shall be able to return the compliment.

The Leeds Public Dispensary has always been associated—officially, at any rate—with the Medical School as a place where teaching could be obtained or supplemented. We are glad to learn that the fitting out of the new Clinical Laboratory is now completed, and that Dr. Gruner, the Honorary Pathologist to the Institution, is prepared to commence a short course of demonstrations in Pathological Chemistry and Physics, for those who care to attend.

We sincerely hope that men will shew their appreciation of the trouble thus voluntarily undertaken. The Leeds School of Medicine is, we believe, one of the best for opportunities for clinical work, but we have always held that more might be done in the way of actual teaching, both by the bedside and in demonstration or tutorial, rather than by the wearisome method of lecture in which one's views remain unchallenged.

Howlers from the Hospital.

We have received the following story from a correspondent:—

Honorary Physician at Out Patients (to student).—

"Mr. X, have you got a text book on Medicine?"

Mr. X: "Yes Sir."

H.P.: "And who is the author?"

Mr. X: "Rose and Carless, Sir."

(Another student, aside—"Say Taylor or Osler, you ass.")

Mr. X is lost in deep thought.

Student, hesitating as to whether or not to diagnose Pericarditis: "To be, or not to be, that is the question . . . (joyfully) Ah! There's the rub!"

Infirmary Idiot: "Have you heard about poor X?"

Victim: "No, what?"

I.I.: "He's got six months with Herman."

V.: "With what? With Herman?"

I.I.: "Yes, with hard labour."

Patient in I.—Your doubts have good foundation.

The church you speak of at Far Headingley—St. Chad's—is not called after your physician.

Examination Results.

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Second M.B.—Part I.	..	W. L. Dibb.
		W. D. Hamilton.
Final—Part I.	..	E. R. Flint.
		F. E. Kendall.
		W. O. McKane.
Final—Part II.	..	C. N. Smith.
		A. B. S. Todd.
		F. Bailey.
		M. G. L. Walker.

TRIPLE EDINBURGH.

Anatomy and Physiology..	W. E. Barrett.
Final	H. Gaunt.

L.S.A.

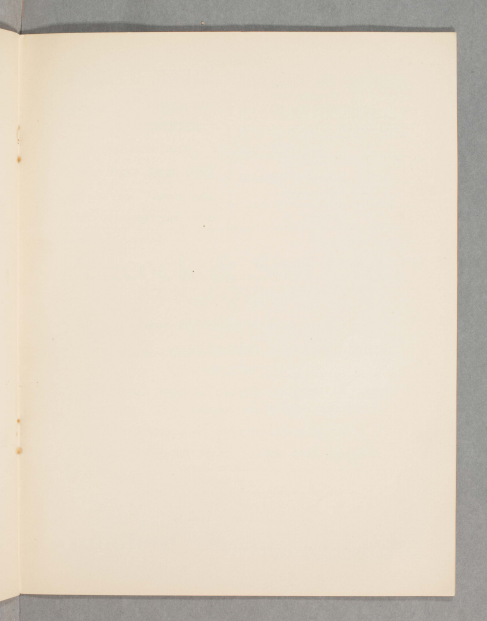
Anatomy and Physiology..	P. D. Pickles.
	E. Warrington.

COMPONENT.

Anatomy and Physiology..	D. North.
	R. Shacknovis.
ateria Medica and Pharmacy	C. E. Clay.
Medicine	H. W. Edmondson.
	R. A. Veale.
	C. E. Clay.
Surgery	H. W. Edmondson.
	R. A. Veale.
Midwifery	A. Harrison.
	P. J. Walker.
	A. Harrison.
	H. W. Edmondson.

F.R.C.S.—Primary.

W. E. Brierley, M.B., Ch.B., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.
H. Rawlings.



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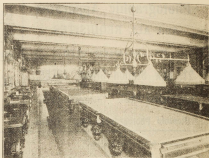
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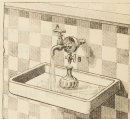
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