

# THE CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC

ART AND LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

No. 127.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1903.

## OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.



MR. ROBERT W. MOFFREY

(NORTH LONDON DISTRICT)

*Grand Master of the Manchester Unity of Oddfellows, who presided over the Annual Conference at Cheltenham during Whit-Week, 1903.*

### LORD CURZON'S VICEROYALTY.

#### EXTENSION OF HIS TERM OF OFFICE.

It is understood that Lord Curzon has come to a definite agreement with the Government as to an extension of his term of office. In order to obviate the necessity for a special Act of Parliament empowering Lord Curzon to leave India, the latter, as at present arranged, will at the expiration of his term in December retire from his position and return to England for two or possibly three months. He will then be reappointed as Viceroy for a further period of two years. Lord Northcote, the Governor of Bombay, as senior to Lord Amthill, of Madras, will act as Viceroy during the absence of Lord Curzon from India.

### KAISER AS AN AUTOMOBILIST.

Kaiser Wilhelm is the latest recruit to the ranks of the automobilists, and will shortly receive a car ordered in Deutz. This vehicle is being built in accordance with the Emperor's own plans, and will be marked by several new and interesting features. It will contain three seats for Imperial excursionists and two for attendants, will be propelled by a motor of 8-h.p., and will be employed exclusively in country districts.

### DEATH OF A BALACLAVA HERO.

Henry Horn (84), formerly a trooper of the 10th Hussars, and a survivor of the Light Brigade charge, died in Islington Infirmary on Monday evening.

THEATRE & OPERA HOUSE, CHELTENHAM.

To-Night:—The New Musical Comedy,  
"ALL AT SEA."

Next Week:—

Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Ordinary Times and Prices

## PRIZE COMPETITIONS:

The Proprietors of the "CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC" offer a Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea for the Best Photograph the work of an Amateur.

The winner of the 125th competition is Mr. H. Dyer, of Gloucester-road, St. Mark's, Cheltenham, with his procession pictures.

A Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea is also given for the Best Drawing submitted for approval.

Drawings must be in Indian black ink on Bristol board, and should not be larger than 10in. by 7½in. Half-plate photos are best.

The winner of the 36th competition is Mr. J. A. Probert, of 8 Brighton-road, Cheltenham, with his drawing of Old Cheltenham.

A Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea is also given for the Best Summary not exceeding five hundred words of a Sermon preached in any church or chapel or other place of worship in the county not earlier than the Sunday preceding the award.

The winner of the eighteenth competition is Miss F. E. Gregory, Norwood House, Cheltenham, for her report of a sermon by Canon Alexander at St. James's Church, Cheltenham.

The sermons will be found in the main sheet of the "Chronicle."

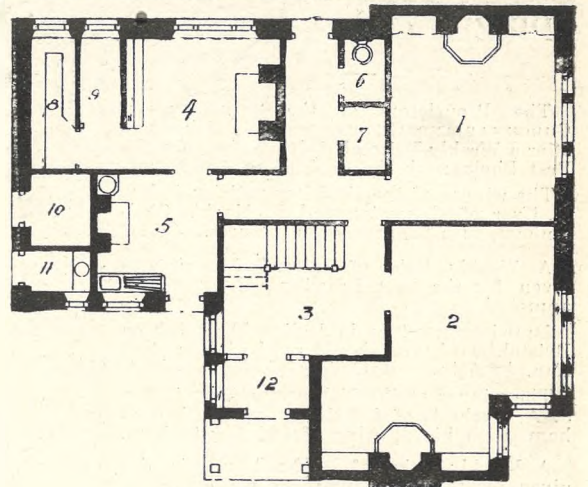
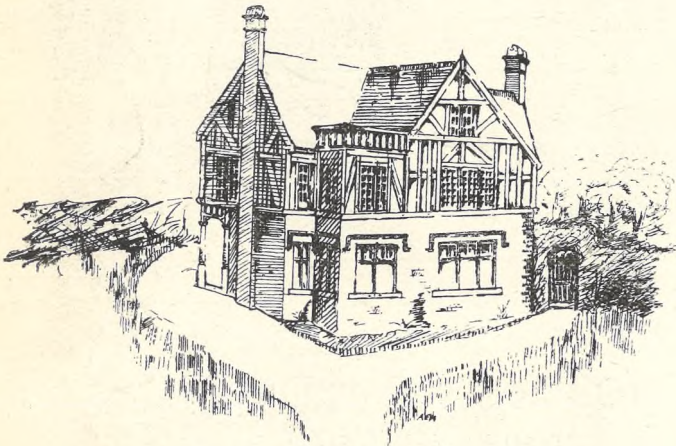
In the photograph and drawing competitions entries close on the Saturday morning and in the sermon summary competition on the Tuesday morning preceding each Saturday's award.

All photographs, drawings, and sermon summaries sent in will become the property of the proprietors of the "Chronicle and Graphic," who reserve the right to reproduce the same.

All the usual articles will this week be found in the main sheet.



ODDFELLOWS' SUNDAY AFTERNOON CHURCH PARADE.



Dining room. 2 Drawing room 3 Hall  
 4 Kitchen 5 scullery. 6 W.C. 7 Lavatory  
 8 Larder 9 Stairs 10 Coal 11 W.C.  
 1<sup>st</sup> FLOOR - 3 Bedrooms and Bathroom

## TYPE OF HOUSES PROPOSED FOR WICKFIELDS ESTATE, CLEEVE HILL

(Mr. J. Hall, Lloyds Bank Chambers, Architect),  
 to be sold on June 11th, and which will be  
 erected complete at an inclusive sum, if desired by  
 purchaser of land. The Sites are 700ft. above Sea  
 Level, and command extensive views over the  
 Valley of the Severn to the Welsh Mountains.  
 Full particulars are advertised in the "Echo."

Mr. Ritchie, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, announces that, in order to avoid hardship being inflicted on importers, millers, &c., holding large stocks, by the remission of the corn duty on July 1st, the duty paid on those stocks will be refunded in full.

There is to be the usual ordination in Gloucester Cathedral on Trinity Sunday morning, and the fact that there are only two candidates for holy orders—one for priest's and the other for deacon's—is another reminder that the clerical profession is not being heavily recruited from this diocese, or, indeed, from any other just now. Time was, not so many years ago, when the Theological College was in existence in the city, that the candidates numbered as many as 25 or 30 at an ordination. As we have said before, this dearth of new blood will certainly give those of the curates who are not so young as they used to be a better chance of securing and retaining engagements in the Church.



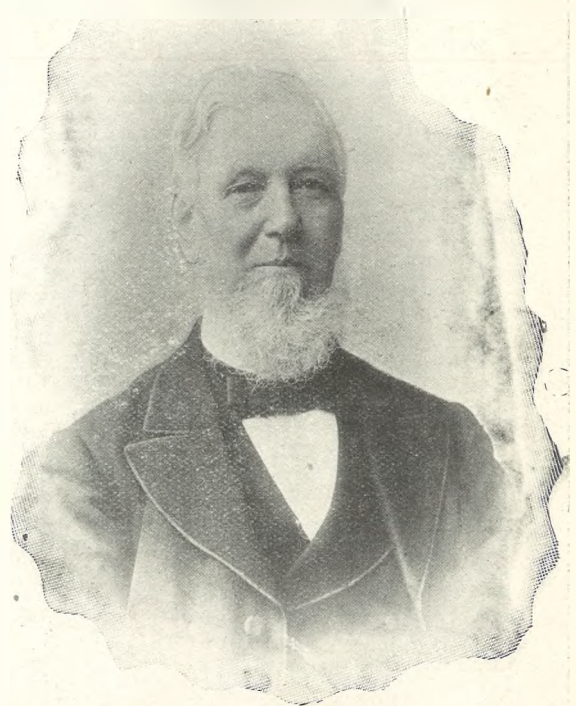
THE ODDFELLOWS' PARLIAMENT: SCENE IN THE WINTER GARDEN, CHELTENHAM, DURING THE SESSION.  
Photo by Norman May and Co. Cheltenham.

# *Oddfellows' Portrait Gallery.*

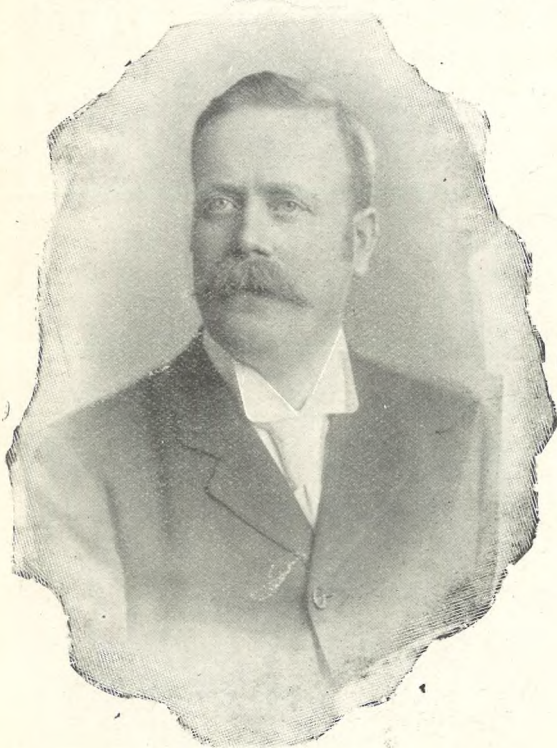
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H. L. WOODESON, DEPUTY GRAND MASTER.



THOMAS COLLINS, SECRETARY.



WALTER COLLINS, ASSISTANT SECRETARY.



G. F. POOLE, P.P.G.M., DISTRICT TREASURER.  
(TREASURER TO A.M.C. COMMITTEE.)

# *Oddfellows' Portrait Gallery.*



A. J. KIRBY, Prov.G.M.



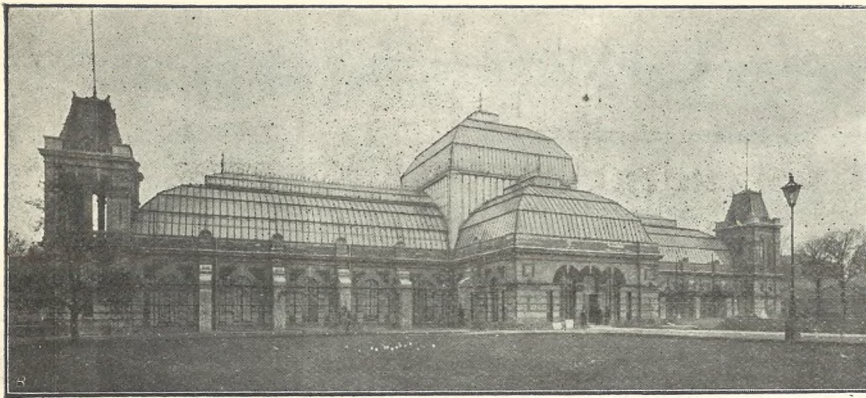
W. T. KNEE, Prov.D.G.M.



CHAS. T. BASTIN, PROVINCIAL SECRETARY.



ED. BOURNE, CHAIRMAN EXECUTIVE AND FINANCE COMMITTEE.



WINTER GARDEN, CHELTENHAM: A.M.C. HEADQUARTERS.

DESCRIPTION OF PRIZE DRAWING ON PAGE 8.

The Seven Springs are situated on the Cirencester road about three miles from Cheltenham, and are the reputed source of the Thames. The drawing shows the grounds in 1840, before they were enclosed by Mr. Hall. The supply of water was considerably greater then—the quantity, in common with most springs, having greatly decreased of late years.

The Literary and Philosophical Society was organised in 1833, and the building was completed in 1836. After some years of existence subscriptions fell off, and the society did not meet with the support necessary for its maintenance. In 1860 a proposition was made to the Commissioners—the then governing body of the town—that the town should purchase the building to use as town-hall and municipal offices; it came before the Board several times, but was finally rejected. The building was sold in 1861 for £2,500. It was shortly after taken down, and the two shops occupied by Messrs. A. Jack and Co., goldsmiths, and Mr. Alexander Cumming, outfitter, were built on its site.

The Old Church Mead is viewed from a position now occupied by the gardens in front of the Royal-crescent. In 1760 the building on the left was the Clarence Boarding House, and was at that time the chief house in Cheltenham for boarders and parties. Some years afterwards part of the building was taken down, and additions and improvements made, and was re-named the Clarence Hotel. At the present time, and for some years past, it has been used as the Police-station and magistrates' offices. Formerly the magistrates' court was held at the present Municipal Offices in High-street.

The Royal Old Well Walk is as it appeared in 1850, in which year the structure over the old well, which stood in the centre of the walk, was taken down and the gardens were re-arranged and the building renovated. A few years afterwards the stone entrance pillars shown in the drawing were removed, and in their place was built an ornamental rustic shop, which was used for some years as an art and fancy repository by the late Mr. J. Humphreys, of the Royal Old Wells Photographic Galleries. The entrance to the gardens was removed 30 feet to the left of the walk, and iron pillars were substituted for the stone ones. The iron pillars are still in existence at the entrance gates to the drive of the Grange, Battledown Approach.

AMERICAN WOMEN'S LATEST EXERCISE.

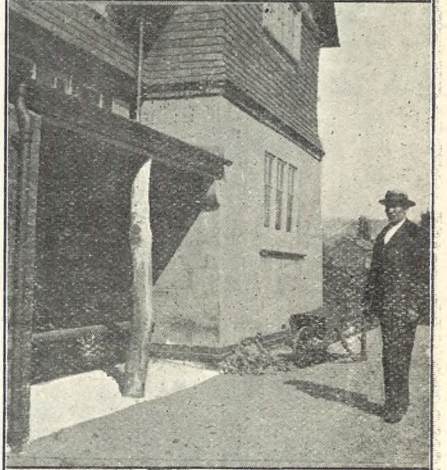
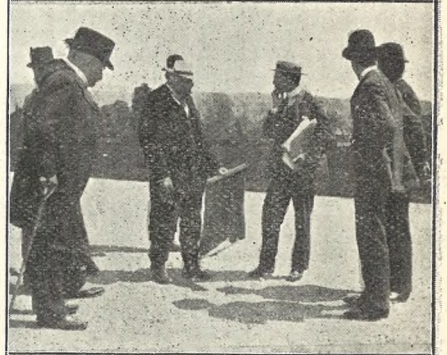
The latest form of exercise among American women, according to the "Family Doctor," is that of discus-throwing—a sport that was very popular among the ancient Greeks. It has been noticed that one result of the game is to give a peculiar development to the muscles of the arm, shoulder, breast, and waist. In itself it is peculiarly graceful, as well as extremely difficult, and calls for the use of the whole body and the knack of putting all one's strength and weight into the iron circle as it leaves the hand when thrown. A graceful and easy carriage is said to be among the benefits accruing from indulgence in this ancient sport.

Gloucestershire Gossip.

Another attempt to found a "settlement" in the Stroud district is being made, and I hope it will meet with more success than the ill-starred Whiteway Colony has. The object of the present movement is certainly more creditable and feasible than the other. "Gipsy" Reuben Smith, who, it will be remembered, was the shining light in the Free Church Mission held in Cheltenham in March, 1901, and under whose auspices the re-roofed Winter Garden was re-opened, has conceived the idea of regenerating the roving Romany race from which he sprang, by gathering them together in permanent camps. The facts are not generally known that "Gipsy" was born in a stone quarry somewhere near Birdlip, that he led a roving life in a caravan, and left England in 1874 (having been previously married in Leonard Stanley Church) for New Zealand, where he worked hard as a navvy, became connected with the Salvation Army, and travelled in the piano-forte and musical instrument line, ultimately making a nice little pile, with which he returned to the Mother Country, and settled down in his old haunts—the Stanleys. "Gipsy" has begun his work of social and moral regeneration in a modest and practical way by installing three families, chiefly his relatives, in two cottages, and also grouping five or six families, with their vans and "rattle-traps," in a handy orchard. It is to be hoped, by the way, that sanitary considerations have not been overlooked. The idea of "Gipsy" is, as time goes on and funds are available, to obtain a farm, on which ort-of-work gipsies can be settled, to gain their own living; and that if the experiment is successful to extend it to other parts of the country. After all, it is but a Chartist method revived for the benefit of gipsies.

I suppose that before very long we shall see the promised automobiles careering along the Great Western Railway between Chalford and Stonehouse. The Stroud Tramways Bill, as mutilated by the Commons, has still to run the gauntlet of the House of Lords, and he would be a bold man who predicted the actual shape that it would emerge from there. I am glad to see by the "Echo" that the Andoversford-Witney light railway scheme is not dropped entirely, and that a shorter and cheaper route, Haselton way, is being contemplated. I should say this is a scheme which the G.W.R. Co. might well back up, seeing that the Oxfordshire and Gloucestershire County Councils are both prepared to grant very substantial sums towards it. The recent passage through Cheltenham of eleven splendid new coaches from Gloucester for the Great Central Railway, with the G.W.R. motto "Forward" on them and painted in colours closely approximating to those of the company's carriages, is construed in well-informed railway circles as foreshadowing at some time or other an amalgamation between these two companies. I have heard this rumour before, and should not be surprised if it were proved correct by subsequent events.

The three terrific thunderstorms at the end of last week decidedly cleared the air, and Sunday and Monday were beautifully fine



WHADDON LANE RECREATION GROUND, CHELTENHAM.

Formally opened May 25th, 1903.

days, much to the delight of the million and one holiday folk at Whitsuntide. The weather has blessed the A.M.C., and I should say that it has no cause to regret its third visit to Gloucestershire.

GLEANER.

For the first time in the history of Spain a working man has been elected a member of the Cortes. His name is Jaime Angles. He is a cooper by trade, and he represents Barcelona.

On knocking down a lady in Paris with his car, an American motorist at once halted, helped her into the vehicle, and took her to the doctor's, where he obtained a certificate that no bones were broken.

THE PRIZE PICTURES.



ON HATHERLEY CRICKET GROUND:

1. Visitors—Dr. Dighton on the look out for good "bats."
2. A Hatherley bowler at practice.
3. The doctor and Mr. Flood strolling round.

Photos by C. T. Deane, Cheltenham.

**Just Published !**

Under the Auspices of the Corporation and Chamber of Commerce.

Burrow's

**"Cheltenham, THE GARDEN TOWN."**

160 beautiful pictures and two maps in blue canvas boards.

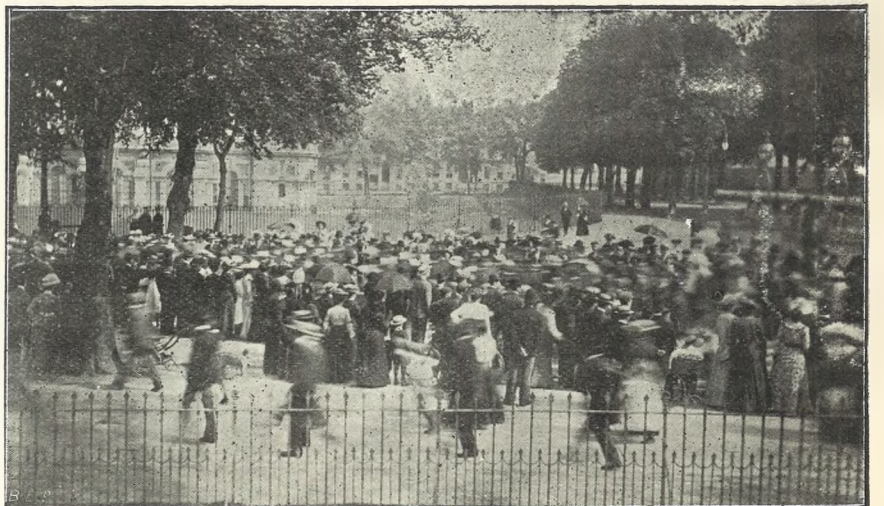
**. ONE SHILLING.**

*"The handsomest book of its kind in Great Britain."*

"Marvelous Value" *The Daily News*,

"Illustrations exquisitely produced" *The Lady*.

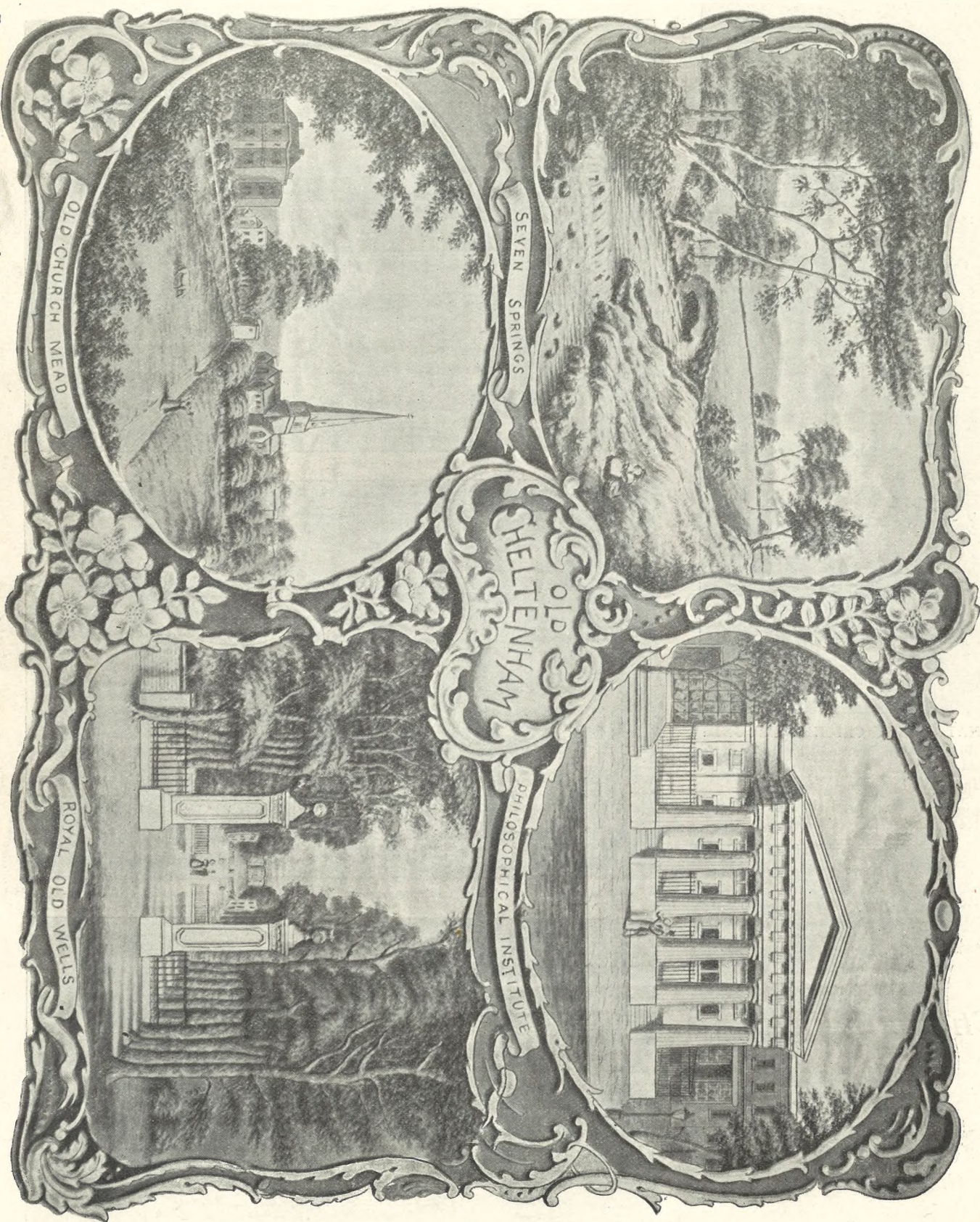
Of all Cheltenham Booksellers and the Railway Bookstalls or of the Publisher, Edward J. Burrow, Royal Publishing Offices, Cheltenham.



1. Canadian Emblematic Car.
2. Forming Procession in Portland-street.
3. Sunday Church Parade.

Photos by H. Dyer, Cheltenham.

THE FRIZE DRAWING.



Drawn by J. A. Probert, Cheltenham.



# THE CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC

ART AND LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

No. 128

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1903.

## OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

### THEATRE & OPERA HOUSE, CHELTENHAM.

This afternoon and Evening :

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

Next Week (last of the season) :

Miss Madge Macintosh & Co. in

**"HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR."**

Ordinary Times and Prices.

### PRIZE COMPETITIONS.

The Proprietors of the "CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC" offer a Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea for the Best Photograph the work of an Amateur.

The winner of the 126th competition is Mr. C. T. Deane, of 5 Orrisdale-terrace, Cheltenham, with his A.M.C. series.

A Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea is also given for the Best Drawing submitted for approval.

Drawings must be in Indian black ink on Bristol board, and should not be larger than 10in. by 7½in. Half-plate photos are best.

The winner of the 37th competition is a gentleman who wishes to conceal his identity under the nom de plume of "Pan." Owing to pressure upon our space, his picture is held over until next week.

A Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea is also given for the Best Summary not exceeding five hundred words of a Sermon preached in any church or chapel or other place of worship in the county not earlier than the Sunday preceding the award.

The winner of the nineteenth competition is Miss Alice Schneider, 5 Hatherley-place, for her report of the sermon by the Rev. E. L. Jennings at St. Stephen's, Cheltenham.

The sermons will be found in the main sheet of the "Chronicle."

In the photograph and drawing competitions entries close on the Saturday morning and in the sermon summary competition on the Tuesday morning preceding each Saturday's award.

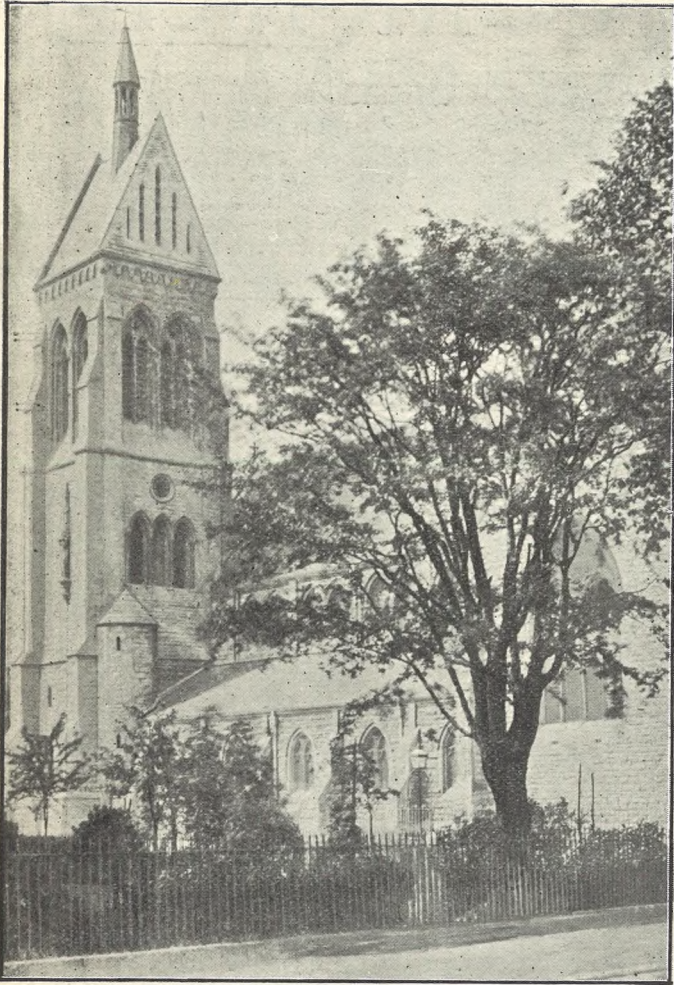
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CAPTAIN CECIL SPENCE,

Of the Rifle Brigade, who has recently returned home (the Gloucester Deanery) after serving through the whole of the Boer War in the Mounted Infantry.

All the usual articles will this week be found in the main sheet.



**SS. Philip & James Saddleback & Spirelet,**

Dedicated by the Bishop on June 8, 1903.

Photo by S. Sheen, Cheltenham.



**Gloucestershire Open Croquet Tournament.**

1. Miss Gower and Mrs. Arbuthnot.
2. Miss Gower.
3. Miss Coote.
4. Miss L. Jones and Miss G. Willes.

Photos by Miss G. Murray, Cheltenham.

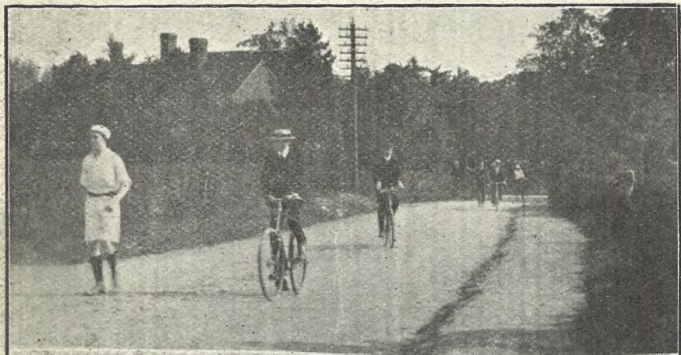
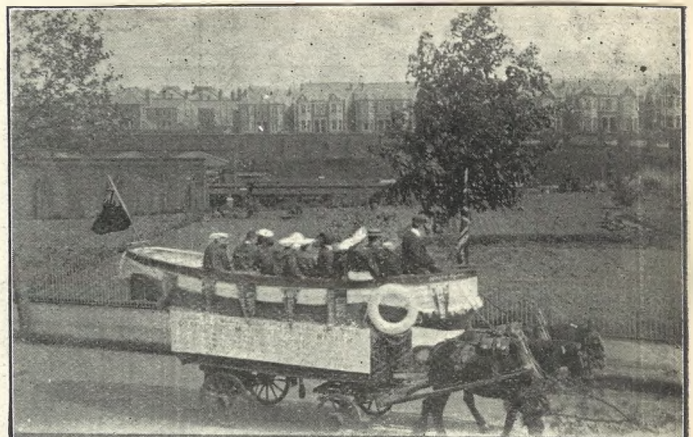


**WHIT SUNDAY PARADE.**

The Mayor (Col. Rogers) and Borough Member (Mr. J. T. Agg-Gardner) returning from church at head of civic procession.

Photo by C. T. Deane, Cheltenham.





**Gloucester & Tewkesbury Walking Match.**

1. First Arrivals at Tewkesbury Cross.  
(Photo by Jesse Price, Tewkesbury.)
2. F. C. Morgan, second to arrive home.
3. D. Ellis, carrying hat.
4. Percy Moss Weston, right of first two, A. Lafford second.

Photos by J. L. Gransmore.

**A.M.C. PROCESSION.**

1. Co-operative Lifeboat returning to Gloucester after A.M.C. Procession.
2. A.M.C. Procession in Bath-road.  
(Photos by H. H. S. Escott and T. C. Beckingsale, Cheltenham).
3. In Clarence-street (photo by W. A. Lusty, Cheltenham).

**Just Published !**

Under the Auspices of the Corporation and Chamber of Commerce.

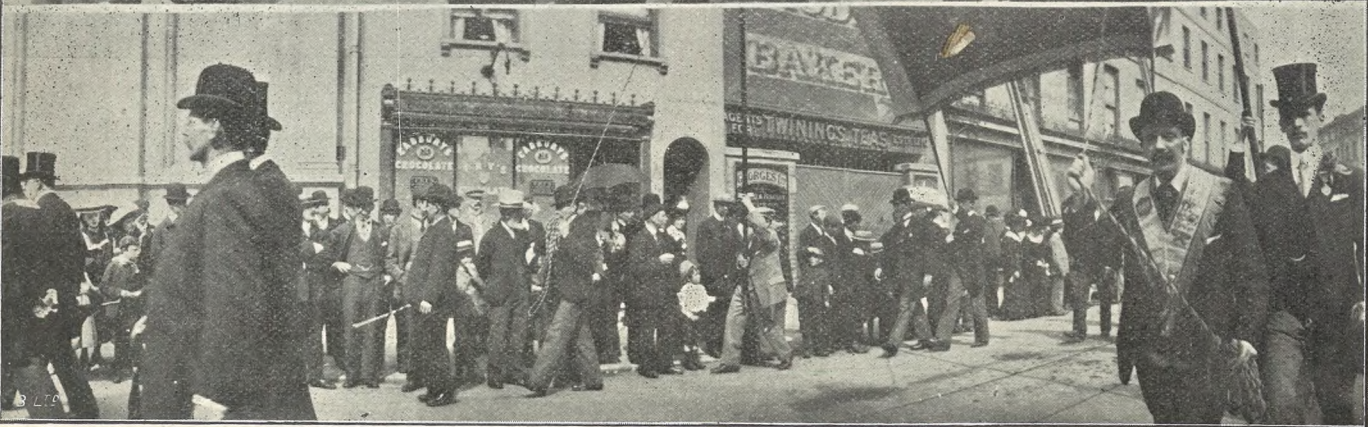
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 The Prize Pictures.—Cheltenham A.M.C., Whit Week, 1903.

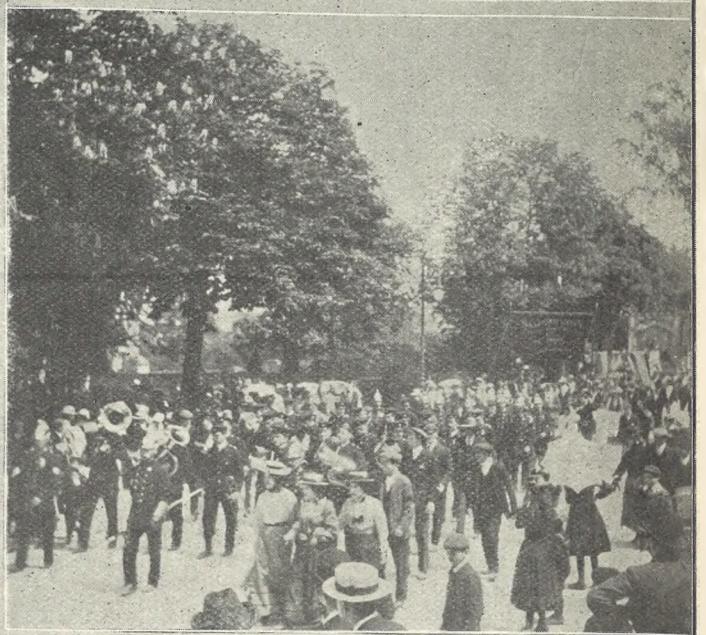


1, 2, 3, and 4. Whit Sunday Church Parade.  
 7. St. John Ambulance Association Car.

5 (Next Page). Head of Procession.  
 8. Cheltenham Fire Brigade.  
 10. "Friendship, Loyalty, and Truth" Car.

6. Manchester Unity I.O.O.F. Banner.  
 9. Khaki Warriors.

Photos by C. T. Deane, Cheltenham.





GLOUCESTER-TEWKESBURY WALK, JUNE 4TH, 1903.

SCENE AT NORTON.—Merrett leading, closely attended by W. Minett, the first to reach Tewkesbury. The boy on footpath (H. Watts) ran all the way with the competitors.

Photo by J. L. Gransmore, 11 Kingsholme-road, Gloucester.

### Gloucestershire Gossip.

A twelvemonth ago, in referring to the decision of the Manchester Unity of Oddfellows to hold its next A.M.C. at Cheltenham, I ventured to express a hope that these mystic letters might mean "A Merry Crowd" in the Garden Town. And so they did. The delegates did not take their business or pleasure sadly. The former was enlivened by occasional witticisms and humorous incidents. The reference, for instance, to the misprint "immorality" of Robert Burns, for "immortality," in the Order's lecture book reminds me that I once heard the crier at Gloucester Quarter Sessions call for silence while the "Royal Proclamation against vice and immortality" was being read. He was new to the job, being a verger at the Cathedral, and I suppose he had heard more about "immortality" than "immorality" at that establishment. That the delegates did not take their pleasures sadly there was ample public proof. There was no lack of dancing men among them. A Londoner has placed on record his warm appreciation of one lady for "her waltzing, unaffected manner, and pretty costume." I am not surprised to hear that the delegates, having seen the "Chronicle and Graphic," made an immediate rush to secure as many copies as they could in the run on them. And that after all, to my mind, was the best and most tangible vote of thanks a paper could have. I must mention, as an interesting fact, that only two out of the 212 delegates at the Cheltenham A.M.C. in 1868 were present last week, and they were that grand old man, Bro. Thomas Collins (secretary) and Bro. Thomas Dalby, Stepney. Our venerable and venerated Diocesan paid one of his much appreciated visits

to Cheltenham last Monday for the double purpose of dedicating the churchyard at Up Hatherley and the saddleback roof and spirelet at SS. Philip and James's Church, the latter as a memorial to the late Cap. Hutchinson. His Lordship delivered a most thoughtful and scholarly sermon on "Communion with the Departed," and this discourse, thanks to its publication by the "Echo," will doubtless bring much comfort to thousands of people. I am pleased that a reproduction of the congratulatory address which the clergy and laity presented to the Bishop on the 40th anniversary of his consecration is to appear in this number. The 1,500 subscribers, I should imagine, would like to have this replica or copy. A Charity Trustee, by the bye, tells me a nice little incident that occurred a few days ago with the Bishop. His lordship was walking by the Gloucester Bartlemas, and one of the officials invited him in to inspect this almshouse. The Bishop readily complied, and the order and cleanliness of the establishment, and apparent contented, comfortable appearance of the inmates elicited his warm approval. On one of the inmates mentioning she was 97 years old (which was a fact, for they seem to live for ever there) the Bishop gallantly replied, "Why I'm quite a boy compared with you." And the Bishop is only 84 years old!

Gloucestershire Liberals have decided to their own satisfaction that a general election is imminent, and the fiat has gone forth that every Unionist seat is to be contested, and it is given out that a candidate is ready for every county constituency. No names are mentioned, but it is an open secret that they are Mr. R. A. Lister for the Tewkesbury, Mr. Athelstan Rendall for the Thornbury, and Mr. R. W. Essex for the

Cirencester Divisions. A Gloucester Liberal paper endeavours to stir up the local executive of the Cheltenham Liberals to get "the strongest possible candidate to oppose Mr. Agg-Gardner." Easier said than done, I should think, for Cheltenham has for the last 30 years been a veritable Potters' field to bury Liberal stranger candidates in. The moral, however, for the Unionist party is to be prepared too, and not to rely implicitly on unopposed returns and big majorities of the past. Then efforts are being made by the Liberal organisers to fight every seat at the County Council election, which is certain to take place next March. The Education Act is to be worked for all it is worth against those who are not of the so-called "Progressive party."

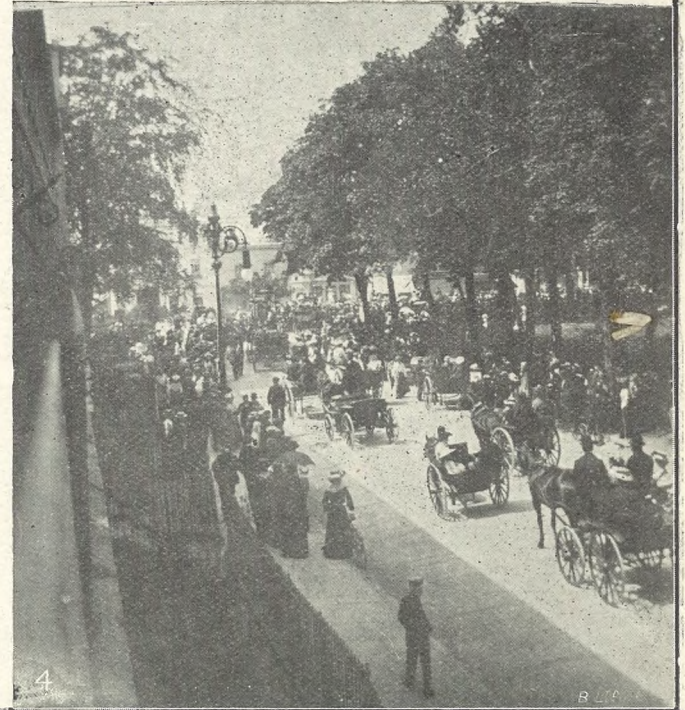
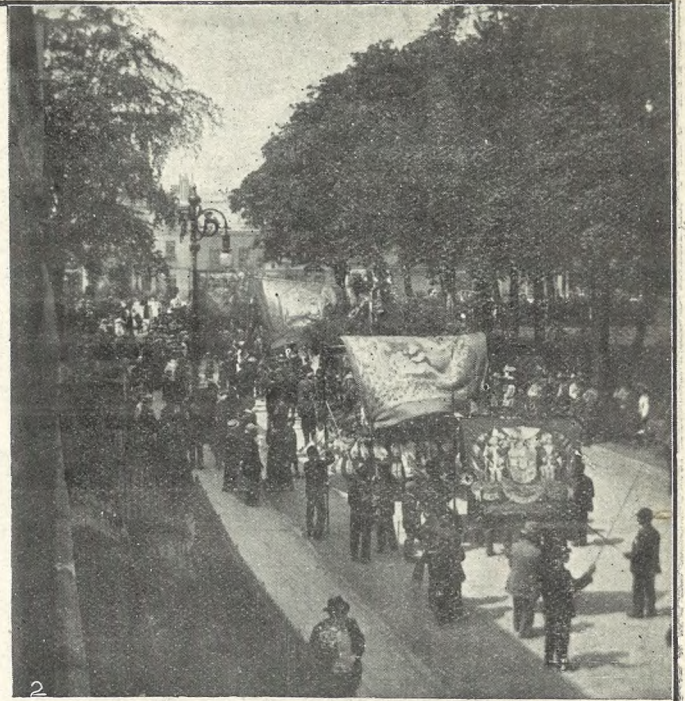
GLEANER.



AMBULANCE CORPS AT A.M.C. FETE.

Photo by F. R. Willis, Cheltenham.





## THE A.M.C. PROCESSION.

Photos by Walter A. Fear and Edith Darby, Cheltenham.

### A REMARKABLE OLD LADY.

There lives at Bledlow Ridge, one of the bleakest spots on the Chiltern Hills, in Buckinghamshire, Mrs. Phoebe Newell, a remarkable old lady, who has just celebrated the 101st anniversary of her birthday. She is in excellent health, and though slightly deaf, retains her other faculties to a wonderful degree. Her sight is good, and she walks without difficulty or assistance. She has been a widow twenty years, and of the eleven children she bore, of whom she reared nine to manhood and womanhood, four are yet alive, the oldest

being a daughter of seventy. Each of these four have children and grandchildren, so that there are four generations living. Mrs. Newell has lived at Bledlow Ridge all her life, having been born in a cottage near to that in which she now resides with her eldest daughter. She has never been far from the village. Born in 1802, she well remembers the receipt of the news of Waterloo. She is in receipt of a small allowance from the Union, and she lives in sight of the workhouse, two miles away over the valley, from the doors of which institution, happily, the assistance of her children has enabled her to keep away.

### EMPLOYMENT OF RESERVE SOLDIERS.

The Duke of Connaught on Tuesday presided over the annual meeting of the Association for the Employment of Reserve Soldiers. A report showed that during last year nearly fourteen thousand reserve and discharged soldiers had been found employment. His Royal Highness said the association had become a national institution. The association was much indebted to employers of labour. The advantage which soldiers obtained through learning discipline was amply set off against the disadvantage of not having been engaged permanently at a particular trade.



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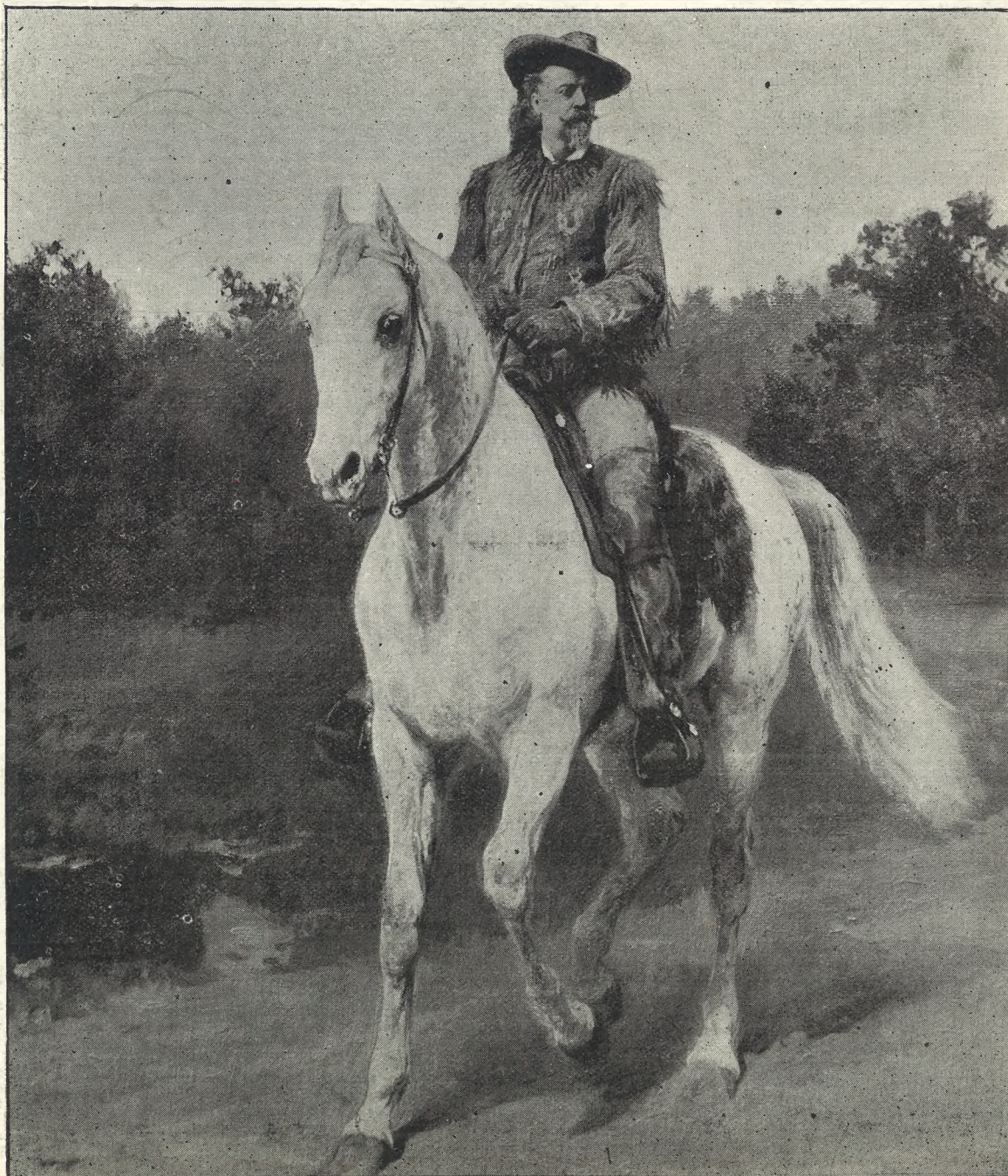
No. 129

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1903.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

COLONEL CODY

("Buffalo Bill").



## GLAMOUR AND CLAMOUR.

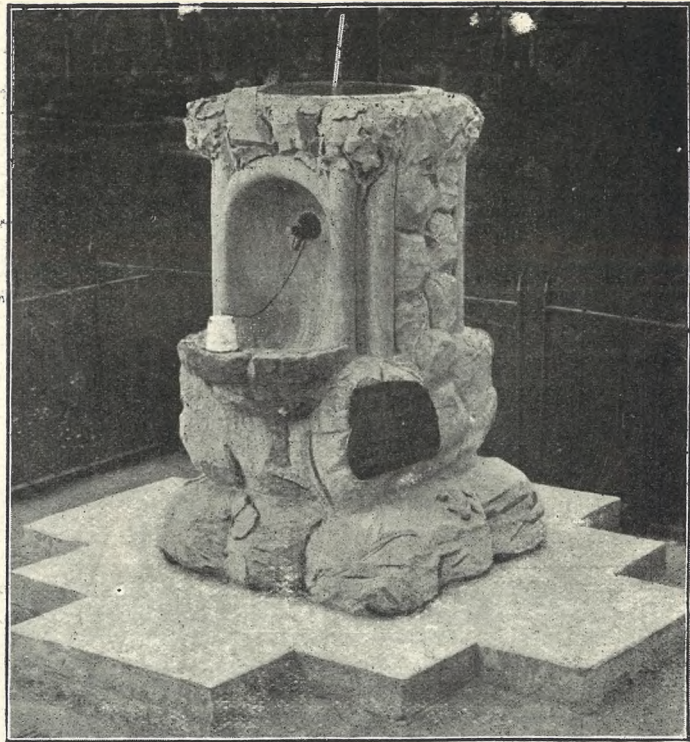
### TALK FOR A QUIET HOUR.

By SILAS K. HOCKING.

The times may be out of joint, and the nation may be going to the bad, as the pessimists assure us, but there is no denying that the times are exciting, and if we are going to the bad we are getting a good deal of entertainment on the way. Many people imagined that when the war came to an end we should settle down into a period of dullness, that our newspapers would be devoid of interest, and that we should have little or nothing to anticipate in the way of excitement. Our legislators, however, take care that nothing of that kind shall happen. Constantly they are springing upon us some fresh surprise, and we never know what a day or even an hour may bring forth. Periods of quiet are apt to produce reflection, and when people begin to think they sometimes begin to repent. When the prodigal sat down to ponder over what he had done and the manner in which he had spent his patrimony he said, "I will arise and go to my father." And as it is with individuals so it may be with nations. If as a nation we were allowed time for quiet reflection, if we could escape from turmoil and excitement for a year and think over the past, consider what we had done, how we had used our strength, how we had wasted our treasure, it is possible that such reflection would lead to repentance and reformation. But such a consummation would be nothing to the taste of those who are in authority over us.

Hence that wonderful company of geniuses whom we have elected to rule over us take care that by a series of surprises our thoughts shall be diverted from a too serious contemplation of the past. The enterprises upon which we have embarked since the year 1899 reflect no credit on anybody concerned. We have come out of the South African struggle considerably poorer and weaker than when we entered upon it. We have gained nothing that is of any particular value to us, and we have lost much. The most fatuous blundering has characterised nearly every department. Between the scandal of the remount department and the scandal of the infected blankets there has been a long series of the most disgraceful bungling that ever characterised the action of any intelligent or well-organised community.

It is a fortunate thing, however, for those in authority that those who put them into power have short memories. If what is termed "the people" can only have their thoughts diverted for a little while from the mistakes and follies of those pregnant years they will forget all about them. Hence these rulers of ours have prepared a series of surprises. Our attention is so much taken up with these startling occurrences that we have no time to reflect on the past. Last year, for instance, we had an Education measure foisted upon the country which has wiped out, for the time being, the memory of the South African puzzle. I am not going to discuss now whether that education measure is good or bad, whether just or unjust, whether it will produce what it was intended to produce or whether it will produce an opposite result. All that I wish to say at this point is that it has answered admirably in diverting the attention of the country from the mistakes which characterised our conduct of the war. Nothing touches people more deeply, as a rule, than the question of religion; nothing causes feeling to run to such heights. Hence, if an Education Act could be devised which would produce a religious conflict, which would set the Churchman against the Dissenter and the Dissenter against the Churchman, which would revive all the religious controversy of a generation ago, the nation would forget the wanton waste and the wicked blundering of the war. I do not say that this was the object of the Education Act; but, if it were, nothing which they could have devised would have answered the purpose better.



### Memorial in Gloucester Cemetery to the late Mr. Charles Clark, J.P.

(Sundial and Drinking Fountain placed at main entrance gate)

Photo by J. Thornbury, Gloucester.

It seems probable, however, that the Education Act has produced one or two results which were not anticipated. I remember waiting, along with many others, on Mr. Balfour in one of the Committee Rooms of the House of Commons, when he treated the suggestion of resistance to the Act with polite and quiet scorn. He did not think, and I question if anyone in authority thought, that there would be any serious resistance. But, somehow or another, the Nonconformist conscience has been aroused. That conscience admittedly is a more or less erratic quantity. It slept during the enormities of the South African war, but directly a sectarian rate is levied it springs into vigorous life. Well, one is glad that it has come to life again, for it lay dormant much too long. It may be that the Nonconformist conscience is beginning to feel also that it was a cowardly thing in face of the South African iniquity, and so seeks to atone for its tergiversation then by a double measure of sensitiveness now.

Anyhow, the passive-resistance movement appears to be spreading all over the country, and in a short time we shall have some thousands of martyrs on a more or less considerable scale. Now, martyrdoms always awaken sympathy, and unless something is done, and done quickly, to divert the attention of the great mass of the people from this Free Church struggle there is no knowing what the consequences will be to the Government. So the greatest of our great men prepared for us a new surprise. He suggested the complete alteration of our fiscal system, proposed that the people's bread should be taxed in order that they should get more bread and better. It was a startling proposal, and for a moment everybody seemed to be knocked dumb with astonishment. Now, however, the clamour has begun in right good earnest. War with the Dutch and the hunting of the Mahdi are forgotten. The scandals of the blankets and of the Remounts Department are only as "the drops of the bucket." The Education Measure is pushed aside in order to debate

the more exciting question as to whether dear bread or cheap bread is good for the people.

What will the country do? Will it swallow this gigantic fallacy? There is no knowing. A people that approved the Venezuelan muddle, and the collecting of Germany's debts by the Government; that has raised no protest against the Somaliland Expedition, and has permitted the thinly-veiled slavery of Johannesburg—a people that has permitted the wanton destruction of the most effective educational instrument ever devised or used in this country of ours may also consent to have its bread taxed. We seem to have forgotten everything and to have learnt nothing, and to be like the waves of the sea "driven with the wind and tossed."

The nation is allowed no time to think. We are hurried from one excitement to another and from one folly to another, and the principles of the constitution are being dissolved before our very eyes; but we have no time to stop and consider the matter. The great fiscal system under which we have profited and prospered so enormously during the last fifty years appears to be tottering to its fall, its foundations being hewn away by men who talk largely about the integrity of the empire, but who appear to be intent only on one thing, and that is the glorification of themselves. We appear to be riding headlong down the steep. Shall we be able to pull up before it is too late?

But it may be that I am altogether wrong. It may be wise to go back to the state of things that obtained fifty years ago. I can remember when people ate barley bread because wheat was taxed; when tea was six shillings per pound, and sugar a luxury that the poor could rarely indulge in; and somehow the protection of those days did not produce high wages. Put times have changed. There are twenty millions more to feed now, and a tax on corn might help to feed them. According to Mr. Chamberlain



**CHELTENHAM FIRE BRIGADE.**

1. The Brigade.
2. The Band.
3. The Band as they appeared in "Faust" in the Moody-Manners Opera Company.

we are in a bad way, and something will have to be done, and done quickly. To the ordinary man in the street like myself, who believes in going forward rather than in turning back, his proposal is more than a little startling. Perhaps somebody will propose next that we go back to stage coaches, to farthing dips, to quill pens, to wooden ships. Modern ideas and inventions may be the cause of all our troubles. Let us go back to the simple ways of our grandfathers, and have done with the so-called discoveries of the last fifty years.

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**NEW CUNARDEE FOR INTERMEDIATE SERVICE.**

Messrs. John Brown, Ltd., Clydebank, Glasgow, announce that they have concluded an order for a steamer of large tonnage for the Cunard Line. The vessel is for intermediate service between Liverpool and New York.



ADDRESS PRESENTED TO  
MR. W. MARRIAN.

**THE BIRDS OF THE COTSWOLDS.**

The Cotswold birds are gay to-day,  
The rooks are on the wing;  
The blackbird and his neighbour thrush  
On yonder tree-top sing;  
The larks are rising in the air,  
The tits are chirping here, close by;  
The robin with his scarlet breast,  
He hops quite near, but looks so shy;  
The partridge calling to his mate;  
The pheasant in the copse is crowing;  
The yellow-hammers here in force,  
Their gaudy colours showing;  
The finches, all of green or gold,  
Are warbling forth their sweetest note;  
The wagtail with his action quick;  
In the sedge the peggy white-throat;  
The sparrows here in numbers great;  
Scarce the magpie and the jay;  
The jenny-wren sports on the twig  
In his lively sort of way;  
The woodpecker from tree to tree,  
On the bark you hear him tapping;  
The fieldfare quick upon the wing,  
You do not catch him napping;  
The furze-chat chatting on the furze;  
The linnet with his notes so sweet;  
The cooing doves are in the wood;  
The landrail at my feet,  
I hear his call, aye, close at hand,  
I venture him to find,  
But presently he calls again,  
And I am far behind;  
The pewee's flying round about,  
Just as they pass me by  
They make a dart as tho' to strike,  
Call their peculiar cry;  
The starlings, too, with knowing looks,  
Are resting on the tree;  
They chirp and chatter all at once,  
I love their minstrelsy.  
The stately hawk is o'er my head;  
How grand, how noble is his flight,  
But oh! a source of sudden dread,  
All birds are still as night,  
Aye, not a twitter from the hedge,  
Nor starling's whistle from the tree,  
But all is quiet as the grave,  
So fearful must his presence be,  
But like a cloud across our lives,  
It passes o'er, soon flies away,  
Then out of sight, soon out of mind,  
And all again is gay.  
Oh happy birds, no thought, no care,  
No worrying for to-morrow,  
Sufficient all from day to day,  
And then a short-liv'd sorrow,  
No thought for winter days to come,  
No thought of what's to be;  
Would I could live my life like thine,  
And know that I was free.  
But no, I fear and much I dread  
My future is not clear to see.  
Sing on, sing on, my feathered friend;  
Aye, change my thoughts and cheer me.

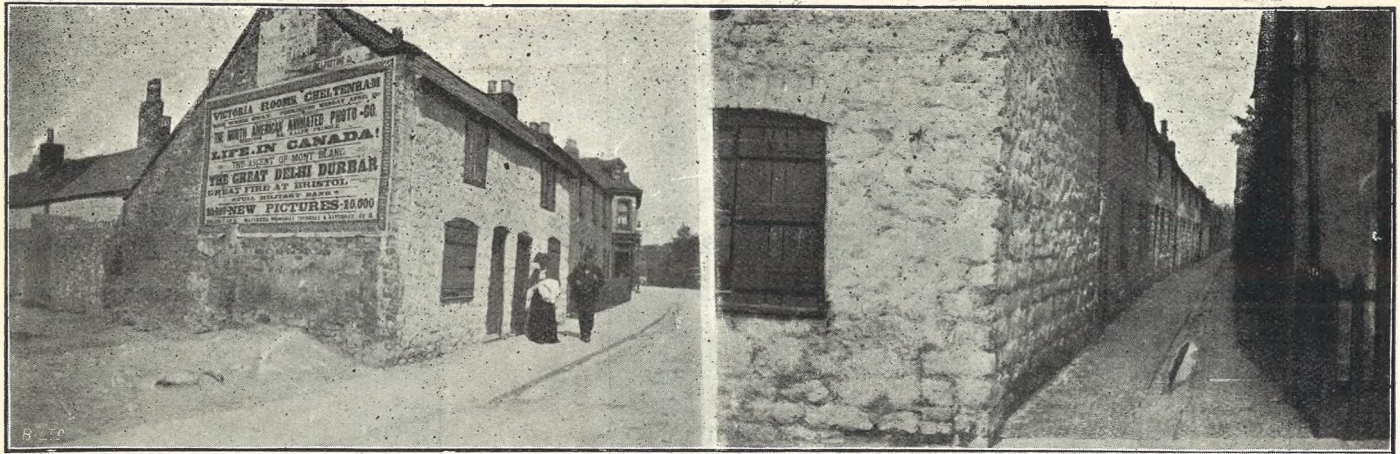
Cheltenham, June, 1903. J. STEVENS.



**BLACKBIRD'S NEST IN THE SIDE OF A STRAW RICK.**

Photo by George Jolly, Shepscombe.

The Rev. H. E. Hardley, vicar of St. John's Church, Tunbridge Wells, has undertaken the management of a local temperance hotel for twelve months by way of experiment as a counter attraction to public-houses.



A BIT OF OLD CHELTENHAM.—Condemned Cottages in Pantile-row.



CHELTENHAM ENGINEERS' AMBULANCE CLASS.

Photo by Maurice Hack, Cheltenham.

HELPFUL AUTOMOBILISTS.

MOTOR-CAR DRIVERS AS GOOD SAMARITANS.

A picture of the automobilist as a "hooligan" has been so constantly dangled before the public of late that it is just as well to call attention to the way in which the motor-driver not infrequently plays the part of good Samaritan. It is not generally known that the Automobile Club keeps a list of members who are willing to lend their cars on occasion to London hospitals for the purpose of taking out members of the staff or convalescent patients. Though the scheme was only instituted a few weeks ago, it has already been gladly taken advantage of by the hospitals concerned, as grateful nurses and patients can testify. Doctors using motor-cars can testify to repeated services which they have rendered by means of the motor-car which would have been impossible without that speedy conveyance. Dr. Bruce Porter, of Windsor, has saved the lives of two patients in turn owing to the fact that he owned a motor-vehicle. In one case he was called to a patient in the country, and diagnosed the case to be one of malignant diphtheria. He hastened back for serum, and was able to return quickly to the patient with the only possible cure. But for the car, he has definitely placed on record, both this patient and another whose life he saved would have been dead long before he could have reached them by any other means. Another case occurred in Scotland, where a doctor rode sixty miles on his motor-tricycle to fetch serum from his surgery, and was thereby able to save his patient's life. It is perfectly reasonable to suppose, moreover, that many cases of the kind have occurred which have not been chronicled.

PRECAUTIONS IN THE GORDON-BENNETT RACE.

The officials in charge of the Gordon-Bennett race have made arrangements which they hope will ensure the safety both of the public and the competitors. Bearing in mind the causes which led to the awful disasters in the Paris-Madrid race, it is interesting to note, according to the "Automobile Club Journal," that the roads in Ireland have been thoroughly repaired throughout the circuit, certain bends have been straightened, and right-angled turns rounded off, and the hedges will be cut down on the approach side of each corner. Caution and danger flags will be fixed where necessary, and the road over which the race will be run is to be cleared at 6 o'clock on the morning of the race. Every road running into the main road of the course will be blocked, and two police officers will be stationed at the point where such blocked road joins the course. All animals are to be put into the fields and not allowed to stray, and not a single spectator will be allowed either on the road itself or on the roadside of the hedge. A force of at least 2,000 members of the Royal Constabulary are to be present to keep order, and a large contingent of military will protect the Curragh and Maryborough Heath. It has been definitely arranged with the Automobile Club of France that the interval between each car at the start shall be seven minutes. This will ensure additional safety for the competitors, as the dust which will probably be raised by the first car will have had time to settle before the second car has started, and so on throughout the whole of the contest. It is definitely stated that Germany will compete in the race, despite the loss of the cars in the Cannstatt fire.

PRIZE COMPETITIONS.

The Proprietors of the "CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC" offer a Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea for the Best Photograph the work of an Amateur.

The winner of the 127th competition is Mr. H. E. Daniel, of Windsor Villa, Prestbury-road, Cheltenham, with his All Saints' series.

A Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea is also given for the Best Drawing submitted for approval.

Drawings must be in Indian black ink on Bristol board, and should not be larger than 10in. by 7½in. Half-plate photos are best.

The winner of the 38th competition is Mr. G. J. Cox, of 15 Priory-terrace, Cheltenham, with his election cartoon.

A Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea is also given for the Best Summary not exceeding five hundred words of a Sermon preached in any church or chapel or other place of worship in the county not earlier than the Sunday preceding the award.

The winner of the 20th competition is Miss F. Winter, 15 Cambray, Cheltenham, with her report of the sermon by the Rev. P. A. Nash at St. James's Church, Cheltenham.

The sermons will be found in the main sheet of the "Chronicle."

In the photograph and drawing competitions entries close on the Saturday morning and in the sermon summary competition on the Tuesday morning preceding each Saturday's award.

All photographs, drawings, and sermon summaries sent in will become the property of the proprietors of the "Chronicle and Graphic," who reserve the right to reproduce the same.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S REPLY TO A CRITIC.

A report of a speech by Mr. T. C. Taylor, M.P. for Radcliffe-cum-Farnworth, on fiscal policy having been forwarded to Mr. Chamberlain by Mr. James Howarth, of Radcliffe, the following reply has been received: "I am desired by Mr. Chamberlain to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, with thanks, and to say that there is no difficulty in answering Mr. Taylor's arguments. Mr. Chamberlain would point out that the fear that we shall lose foreign trade by keeping our hands free to bargain with foreign nations is on the face of it absurd. The foreign trade of Germany and the United States has increased much more rapidly than our own, in spite of their protective duties, while the cost of living in the latter country leaves a much larger margin to the working man after he has paid for all necessaries.—Yours, etc., J. WILSON."

**THE PRIZE PICTURES.**



**ALL SAINTS', CHELTENHAM.**

INTERIOR OF CHURCH AND MISSION ROOM.

Photos by H. E. Daniel, Cheltenham.

**HANDSOME GIFT TO PRIMITIVE METHODISM.**

At the Primitive Methodist Conference at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on Monday, Mr. A. P. Hartley, of Aintree, Liverpool, referred to the increasing demands on the existing college at Manchester, and offered to build and equip at his own cost a new building alongside the college.

**BELFAST GUARDIANS AND THE KING.**

At a special meeting of the Belfast Board of Guardians held on Saturday, a resolution, with which the Nationalist members heartily agreed, was passed, requesting the King and Queen to visit the workhouse when in Belfast to open a new nurses' home. It was stated that this home would be the largest of its kind in Ireland, if not in the United Kingdom.

**ONE VIRTUE OF THE EDUCATION ACT.**

Speaking at Bath on Saturday, Dr. Maenamara, M.P., said that the Education Act took one enormous and irrevocable step forward. It abolished the hopeless anacronism of public elementary education maintained in part by voluntary contributions. Up to last year half the working class children of the country were heavily handicapped because in the schools they attended education was partly maintained by charitable contributions. That plan meant dilapidated buildings, scanty apparatus, unteachably large classes, and teachers wholly unqualified or, if qualified, grievously overworked and under-paid. By abolishing voluntary contributions and by putting the voluntary schools boldly upon the rates with the Board schools, the Act of last year introduced an enormous reform.

Birmingham's new crematorium is approaching completion, and is to be opened shortly by Sir Henry Thompson, the eminent surgeon and president of the Cremation Society of England.

Two men were fighting in a town in southern Italy, and when the bystanders attempted to part them one of the men threw stones at them. The crowd retaliated in like fashion, and the man was literally stoned to death.

Experience having taught the German Post-office that a great proportion of the pictorial post-cards posted bear neither address nor stamps, the Postmaster-General has ordered a notice to be put on the pillar-boxes "Don't forget address and stamps."

**TOUR OF OUR CHURCHES.**

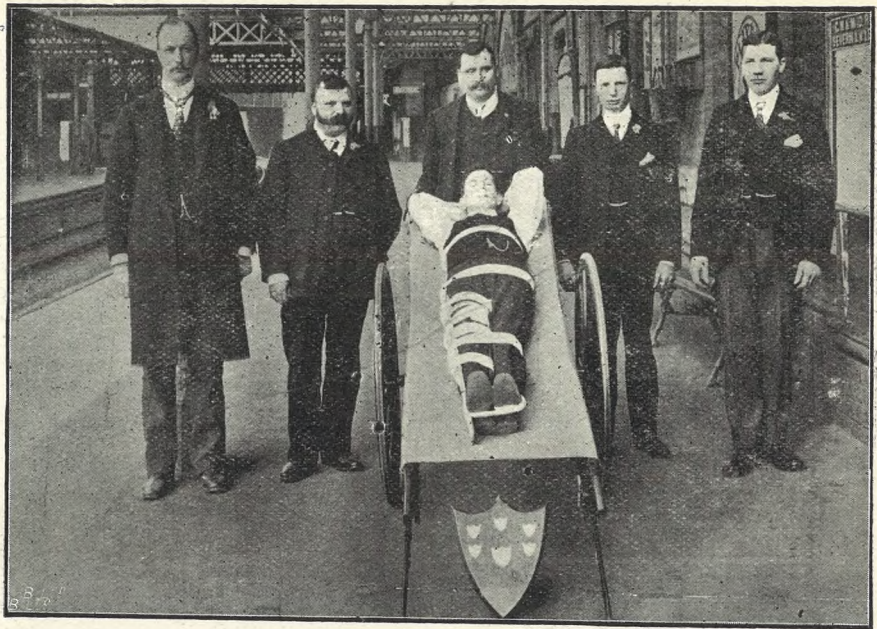
**ST. ANDREW, NAUNTON.**

Naunton-in-the-Vale! Cheltonians will feel disposed to smile at this; but, nevertheless, it is in a vale, although it is almost on the summit of the Cotswold Hills. You have to ascend hills from every point to get to it, and then make a dip into the little valley, watered by the river Windrush, in which the long straggling village lies. I was there the other day, and attended Divine service, special to the members of the local friendly societies, of which there are two, and who were combining for the purposes of anniversary commemoration. The church was crowded with people—a most pleasing contrast to the few gathered at some of the churches I have attended of late. Chairs had to be utilised in the aisle to accommodate some of the later comers; and this in spite of the fact that the building is a roomy one, and in the restoration which has taken place during rather recent years the most has been made of the seating space; and one would have thought, from the experience of other villages, that difficulty would have been found in filling the good array of seats provided.

After a hearty singing of the hymn "Oh! God our help in ages past," the Litany was read, which seemed rather incongruous in a service of rejoicing. Nevertheless, the somewhat penitential service was gone through with considerable spirit, and seemed to be enjoyed by the many people present. The minister read his portions well, and the congregation came in in the responses in a way that showed they were entering fully into the devotions. "All people that on earth do dwell," sung to the well-known Old Hundredth, was the next hymn, and then a lesson, I. Thess. v., was read; and "Onward, Christian Soldiers" was sung with a vigour which was quite refreshing.

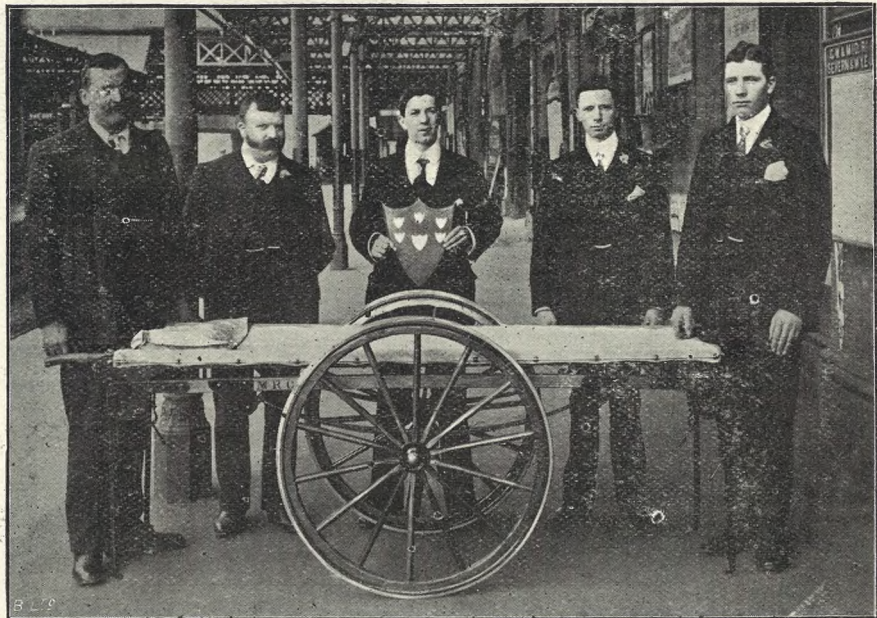
The Rector took for his text "And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all, with one accord, in one place" (Acts ii., 1). He said the members of the local friendly societies were so far following the example of the Apostles by being that morning gathered in one place. The preacher gave all a hearty welcome to that House of God; it was a great pleasure to him to see them there, and he hoped God's blessing would rest upon them. The very fact of their being gathered there meant that they believed in God; they had many sins to deplore; they were not what they ought to be; but they were on the side of the believers in God; and so they had come there to render thanks to Him for His blessings in the past, and to pray to Him for the future. Once they accepted the fact of being believers in God; there came a sense of their own unworthiness. They came there because they believed in God; they feared Him for His greatness and majesty and holiness; and they were led onwards to love Him and praise Him because they loved Him for his goodness. He prayed all to act as if they were men who indeed believed in God—never to be ashamed of confessing Christ before men. Men were often more behindhand than women in making an open profession of religion; but, being the stronger, they ought to be more ready to declare themselves. They must fear to do what was wrong, because Almighty God was perfectly pure and holy and good. He could not see sin without condemning it. The preacher knew from sad experience that men went into God's House in the morning, and by their presence acknowledged that they believed in God, and yet before night, alas! they often forgot all about Him, and did things no Christian man should. The Vicar hoped that would not be the case on that anniversary.

St. Andrew's is a good building, but possesses few points of architectural interest. It has undergone complete restoration in recent years, and, with the exception of the darkened exterior walls, has a good deal the appearance of a modern building. It is in the Early English and Perpendicular styles. It has a good embattled western tower, with pinnacles, and bearing a fancy sundial on its south wall. Inside, the most interesting part is the enlargement of the chancel in the modern restoration by building a low wall,



**Lansdown Station (Cheltenham M.R.) Ambulance Class. WINNERS OF SHIELD.**

(Captain Peach presented a silver medal to each member of the winning team.)  
The Station-Master (Mr. Ward) is standing on left.



**Showing stretcher on wheels (the only one in the town).**

Photos by J. W. A. Roylance, Cheltenham.

surmounted with an iron railing, into the nave. The idea is rather a curious one; but I cannot say that the sight of it is displeasing. There is an aisle on the north. The body of the pulpit is good old carved stone, erected on a modern stone base, and surmounted with modern oak. Against a wall of the belfry are three or four old small brasses. The south porch is modern, bearing the date 1878.

Not far from the church is a well-built roomy Nonconformist place of worship, so that I am inclined to think that Naunton attends well to its Christian duties.

**CHURCHMAN.**

It is reported from Durban that there is a considerable demand there for good men in the bricklaying, plastering, and carpentering trades.

**TO DEFEND THE CHURCH.**

The Archbishop of Canterbury presided on Tuesday at a meeting of the Committee for Church Defence and Instruction. He said they were doing excellent work quietly, without excitement or vituperation. He counselled them to combat suggestions of inaction in their ranks and to look ahead to results which the coming contest must inevitably involve. Considerateness and courtesy were all the more necessary on their part when the voices raised against them were clamorous and blatant and palpably unreasonably and unfair. Proper instruction adequately given and received and common sense would prove facts which were grossly misrepresented as to the real history and purposes of the Church.

Gloucestershire Gossip.

Two of the three big excursions that go annually out of Cheltenham are now "off the line" for this year. I allude to the beanfeasts under the auspices of the Corporation and of that other potent corporation, the Original Brewery Co. Saturday last was the selected day for the going out, each party proceeding different ways, but experiencing the same kind of execrable weather, though those who went to that favourite bourne of Midland travellers, Bournemouth, had their full dose of aqua pure from the heavily-weeping clouds earlier in the day. London, I should think, will be admitted by everyone, is a far more accommodating and endurable place for pleasure seekers in wet weather than the most "swagger" and self-contained of seaside "watering" places. At all events, my lot was cast in with the Brewery party, and the wet did not at all damp their spirits, nor, indeed, very much those of the general party. No doubt, however, a sou'-wester hat and oil-skin coat, like those that one of the trippers to Weymouth a few years ago, I hear, was constrained to purchase in order to keep out the rain, would have been most useful, if not the correct things to wear, in the West End during the recent visit. I should say that the entertainments did well, owing to the wet clearing the streets. Cheltonians who went into the Hippodrome got their money's worth and saw something to talk about afterwards. The "hooping of the hoop" by the woman in the motor-car would, I reckon, puzzle the cleverest cooper at the Brewery to accomplish. I only hope that the promoters of the third and last excursion—that of the Primrose League—which has to come off, will be fortunate enough to hit on a day with totally different weather to that of June 13th, 1903.

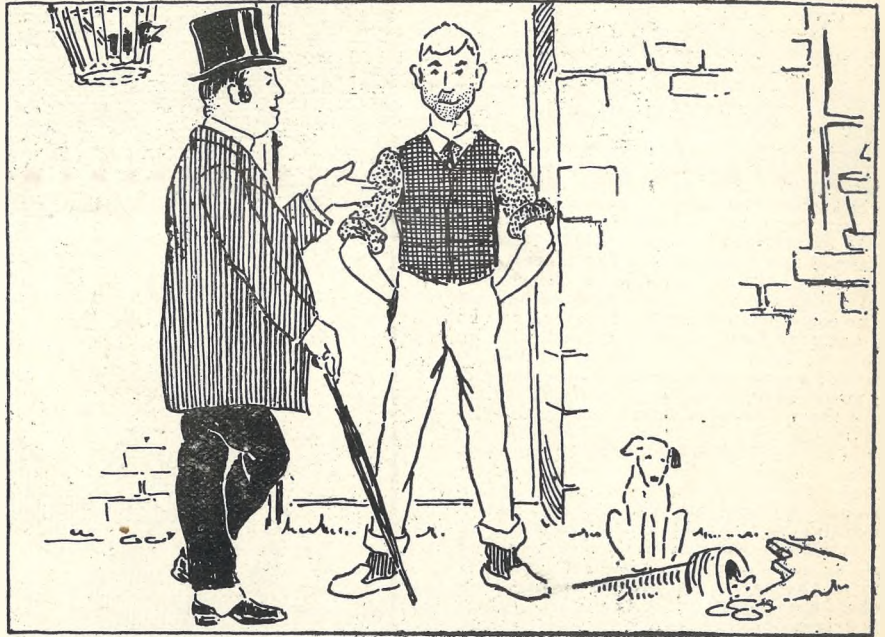
The near approach of the Summer Assizes, the commission for which is appointed to open at Gloucester on Saturday next, has reminded me of a curious coincidence in the names of the two leading personages in it, and a concurrent similarity which, so far as I know from personal experience and from reference to local records for some years, is unparalleled in Gloucestershire. I allude to the fact that both the Judge and the Sheriff bear the name of Bruce. A Scottish tone is further imparted to the Assize nomenclature by the circumstance that the Under-Sheriff bears the patronymic of Scott.

The dinner of the Gloucester Conservative Benefit Society at Birdlip this year will be memorable not only for the important and judiciously cautious speech of Sir John Dorington on the great fiscal question of the near future, but also for the heavy rain, and for an annihilation of time and space by several of the gentlemen who were there. I need only refer to the cases of three of the speakers who had to be in London that same night. They all wanted to catch the train starting from Gloucester at 5.45 p.m., and they drove, or were driven, separately and to different starting stations. Sir John Dorington drove to Stroud, Mr. James Horlick to Cirencester, and Mr. G. B. Witts to Cheltenham. The latter, of course, was in the train first.

The Midland Railway Company has withdrawn its opposition to the Stroud Tramways Bill, but the Great Western is persisting, and is praying to be heard when it reaches the House of Lords. I see that the trustees under the will of the late Edward Francis Gyde are also petitioning against. It is now some 31 years ago that a Mr. F. Gyde, of London, left £5,000 for the construction of a railway to Painswick, his native town, but although several attempts by schemes in this direction have been made from time to time to get hold of the money under the terms of the bequest, they have never been successful, and I am curious to know whether the aforesaid petition of the trustees of E. F. Gyde has any connection with this bequest still in abeyance.

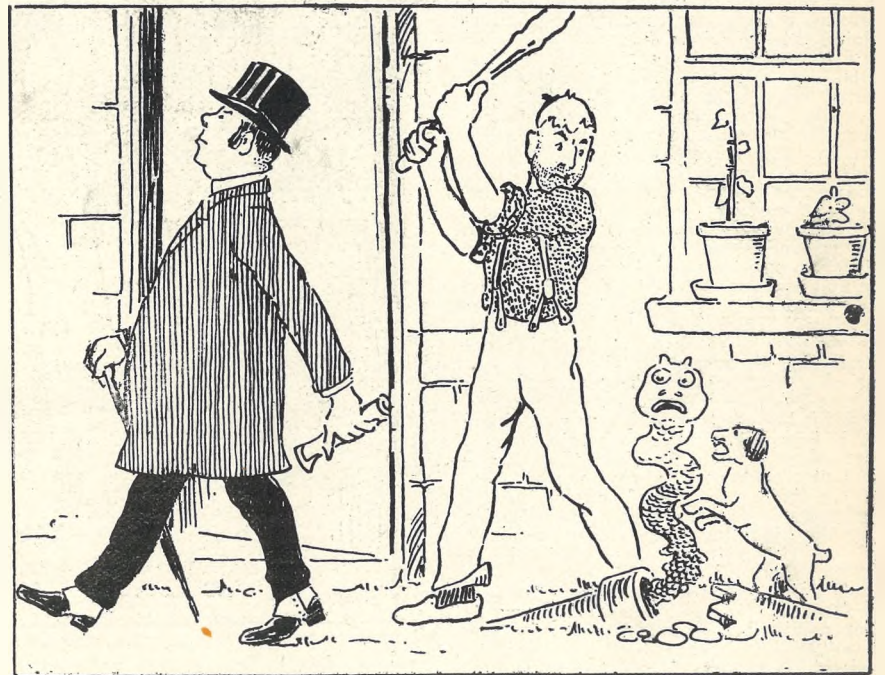
GLENER.

THE PRIZE DRAWING.  
BEFORE & AFTER THE ELECTION.



"My dear friend, I'm just the man  
You'd like to see elected;  
I think that you good ratepayers  
Are shockingly neglected."

The sewage biz, with all my might,  
I'll strive to have corrected;  
You'll find with me upon the scene,  
The voter gets respected."



But when he's asked to stop awhile,  
To smash a microbe burly,  
He scowls around instead of smiles,  
And gives an answer surly.

"I have a meeting to attend.  
My man, you're awfully silly  
To think a busy Councillor  
Has time to club bacilli."

Drawn by G. J. Cox, Cheltenham.

Mr. Bonar Law informed Sir Howard Vincent on Monday that there was no prospect of the Alien Commission report being presented in time for legislation this session.

It is stated that the alien population in Germany numbers 800,000 persons, of whom nearly half are Austrian citizens, while not more than 16,000 are British subjects.

Free marriage is offered by the vicar of Hampton-on-Thames to every couple who within the next twelve months will settle down in or of the new working men's dwellings which are being erected there by the Urban District Council.

In a storm at Brentford, on Tuesday, the Baptist Chapel in North-road was struck by lightning, and set on fire. The flames were quickly overcome by the fire brigade.

On account of the heavy rains which have fallen in German East Africa lions have found life in the jungle unbearable, and have attacked the villages, killing many natives.

Twenty thousand blankets returned from South Africa have arrived at Woolwich. It is proposed to make arrangements with the borough council for their disinfection at an estimated cost of £150.

Petrol and Pictures.

Last Week's Prize Drawing.

(By "ARIEL.")

MECHANICAL VERSUS AUTOMATIC INLET VALVES.

The mechanically-operated inlet-valve is rapidly coming into favour amongst manufacturers of motors—notably the makers of the well-known "Minerva" motor, which is used so extensively in England. It is interesting to find out the advantages of the mechanical valve over the automatic. Everyone interested in petrol engines knows that there are two valves in this type of internal combustion engine, one to admit the charge of gas and air mixture into the cylinder on the first stroke of the cycle of operations. This one is termed the inlet valve. The other valve, termed the exhaust valve, serves the purpose of expelling the burnt gases after being fired in the combustion chamber of the engine. In the ordinary form of engine fitted with an automatic inlet valve, which is worked by means of a spring, the suction of the descending piston overcomes the force of the spring, hence the valve opens, and a charge of mixture rushes into the cylinder. Enough gas should be admitted to completely fill the combustion chamber; but it never does so, because the valve does not open instantaneously to its full capacity nor shut instantaneously. Another weak point to notice in the automatic valve is that, the valve not shutting instantly, it is generally slightly open at the beginning of the compression stroke, hence some part of the charge drawn in is driven out again before the valve closes. Some may say "Why not use a stronger spring, and thus ensure the valve shutting quickly?" but the answer to this is that a smaller charge will be drawn in on the suction stroke owing to the greater strength of the spring, therefore nothing would be gained by doing this. Various strengths of springs should be experimented with until the best results are obtained. The mechanically-operated valve is so designed that it opens wide whilst the piston is beginning its suction stroke; therefore a maximum charge can be drawn in. The valve shuts instantly on the completion of the suction stroke, hence none of the charge is lost. The movement of the valve is effected by a cam on the two-to-one shaft. My personal experience has been that there is undoubtedly a great increase in efficiency in opening the inlet valve mechanically, and my next motor-bicycle will have an engine fitted with a "mechanically-operated inlet valve." There is one tip re the old inlet valve springs: A slack or weak spring can generally be discovered by the engine misfiring when running at high speed.

SPARKING-PLUGS AND WASHERS.

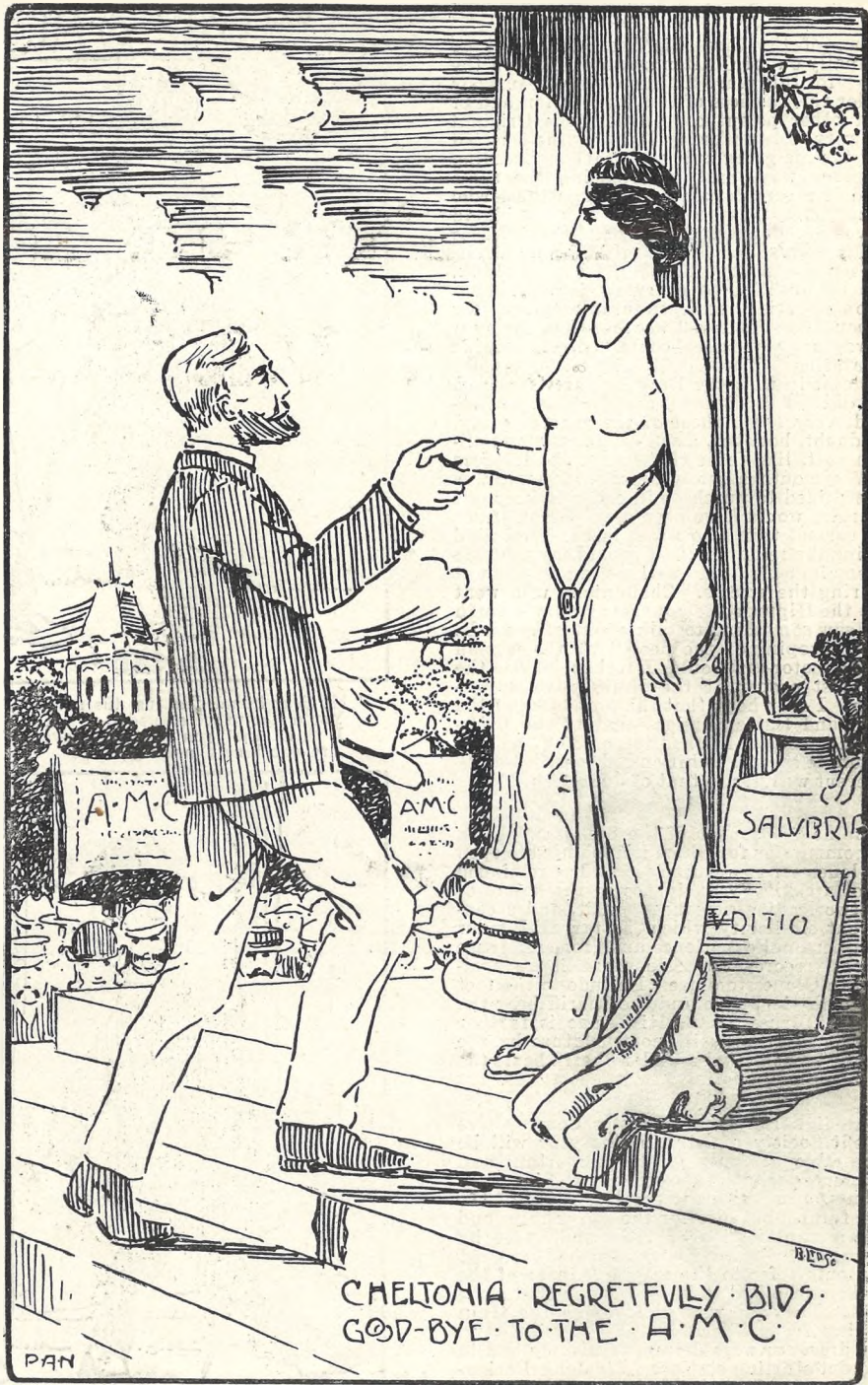
Should it be necessary to fit a new sparking-plug, it is a better plan to retain the old washer, as it is more gas-tight than a new one. A new washer will always cause a leakage for a time; and this of course means a loss of power. Copper washers are better to use for sparking-plugs than aluminium ones. They conduct the current more efficiently.

A NOVEL FORM OF RESCUE.

A lady automobilist has experienced a very novel form of rescue. These are the words of the original telegram sent from New York:—"While driving her motor-car in Bull-street, Newport, Mrs. George C. De Forest lost control over the machine. A young labourer sprang into the car and endeavoured to put on the brake, which would not act. He therefore told Mrs. De Forest to rise, and, seizing her, threw himself out, taking the shock himself. Mrs. De Forest was only slightly bruised, and the youth picked up his dinner-pail and walked off apparently none the worse for his adventure." The telegram does not state what became of the car.

DOGS AND MOTORS.

Automobilists should exercise consideration for owners of dogs, as one dog killed may turn a whole village into anti-automobilists. A striking illustration of this comes from America. At Lyons a car ran over and killed a little dog some time back, and the inhabitants have since been so adverse to automobiles that when one of their number, a



wealthy grocer, procured a new car they unanimously decided to withdraw their custom from his shop, with the result that he was compelled to sell the machine.

PHOTOGRAPHY OF WATER.

Water, and especially still water, such as a pond, is a very difficult subject to render satisfactorily in a photograph. If a bright light is reflected from the surface of still water the negative will simply show a dark patch, which will give a positive without the slightest detail. If the sun is not shining, heavy shadows will be produced in the picture. A good plan is just at the moment of exposure to throw some object, such as a stick or a stone, into the water. This will produce very effective ripples on the surface of the water. The foreground in a subject including water is of the highest importance.

A TIP FOR USERS OF DARK SLIDES.

The amateur photographer frequently exposes a plate and finds out when it is

developed that the slide-shutter has not been pulled quite out, and consequently a part of the view is cut off, frequently spoiling the plate altogether. It is a good plan to take each dark slide when not in use, draw the slide out to its full extent, and paint a thin white line along the inside surface of the dark slide close up to the frame. When drawing the slide for exposure, it is known to be fully open when the paint line appears. Whilst on the subject of dark slides, I should like to warn amateurs against drying the slides in the sun, should they accidentally get wetted. I have spoilt one completely through doing this. Drying by a fire is worse. The best thing to do is to open the slides, draw out the shutters, and place them in a drawer, leaving only a chink open for the air to circulate.

["Ariel" will be pleased to answer questions on these subjects.]



# THE CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC

ART AND LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

No. 130

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1903.

## OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

### PRIZE COMPETITIONS.

The Proprietors of the "CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC" offer a Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea for the Best Photograph the work of an Amateur.

The winner of the 128th competition is Mr. F. Charles Humpidge, of The Cottage, Swindon, Cheltenham, with his bird egg series.

A Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea is also given for the Best Drawing submitted for approval.

Drawings must be in Indian black ink on Bristol board, and should not be larger than 10in. by 7½in. Half-plate photos are best.

The winner of the 39th competition is Miss Winifred Mott, of "Detmore," Cheltenham, with her Arctic tern.

A Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea is also given for the Best Summary not exceeding five hundred words of a Sermon preached in any church or chapel or other place of worship in the county not earlier than the Sunday preceding the award.

The winner of the 21st competition is Mr. A. M. Boucher, organist of Cainscross Parish Church, for his report of a sermon by the Rev. A. J. Davis.

The sermons will be found in the main sheet of the "Chronicle."

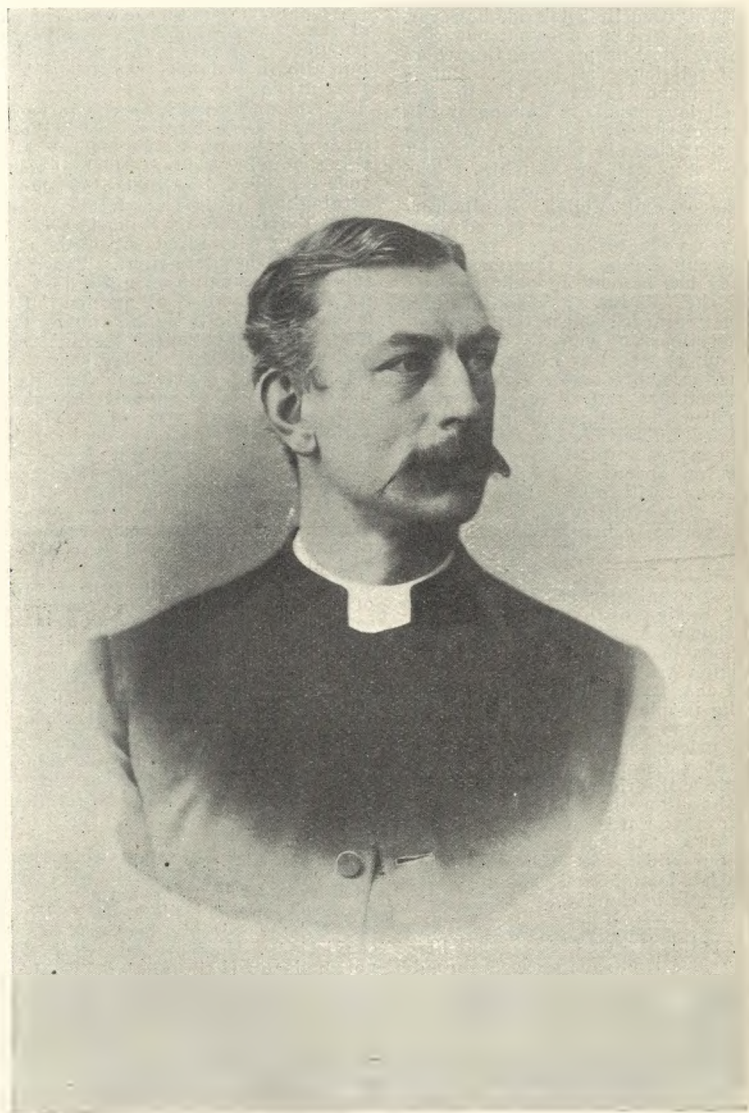
In the photograph and drawing competitions entries close on the Saturday morning and in the sermon summary competition on the Tuesday morning preceding each Saturday's award.

All photographs, drawings, and sermon summaries sent in will become the property of the proprietors of the "Chronicle and Graphic," who reserve the right to reproduce the same.

### GLASGOW'S PROFITABLE TRAMWAYS.

#### A SPLENDID SURPLUS.

The accounts of the Glasgow Corporation tramways for the year ended May 31 have now been made up, and, subject to audit, show a magnificent net surplus of £100,276. The revenue amounted to £656,572; the working expenses (including £53,516 set aside for permanent way renewal and £74,038 for annual depreciation) totalled £481,870. This leaves a balance of £224,702, from which there is deducted £5,059 for the lease of the Govan lines, £61,072 for interest on capital, £43,295 for sinking fund, and £15,000 to the common good fund for street way leaves. The committee propose to dispose of the remaining net balance of £100,276 as follows:—Additional payment to common good fund £10,000, additional depreciation £65,000, and general reserve £25,276. This splendid result has been achieved after a very substantial reduction in the fares at the commencement of the financial year. The penny fare at present carries a passenger a distance of two miles. There are 65 miles of double track in operation.



Rev. P. Hattersley Smith, M.A., Cheltenham College.

Photo by Norman May and Co., Ltd.

A white sparrow has been picked up near Grantham. It fell from a nest of young ones, which were of the ordinary colour. Its feathers were pure white, and it had pink eyes, yellow beak, and white legs.

If men despise our business capacity (said a delegate at a women's co-operative congress at Lincoln on Tuesday), we ought to teach our daughters to say that they will not go to church with them. "Let us show the men we are not afraid of them," shouted another speaker.

Mr. George Meredith, the novelist, who has been ill for some weeks, is now convalescent.

Seven scholarships in practical gardening will shortly be awarded by the Technical Education Board of the London County Council.

Vaccination in Northampton Union during the four years ending Lady-day cost the guardians over £1,300. During the four years immediately preceding the passing of the Vaccination Act of 1898 the cost of vaccination in Northampton Union was only £249.

## OPEN-MIND PHILOSOPHY.

### TALK FOR A QUIET HOUR.

By SILAS K. HOCKING.

All historical writers admit that in the past the decay of religion meant the decay of public morality. This has been so not merely under the Christian system of religion, but under the older religions. Paganism, for instance, will show the same thing. When religious observances ceased to attract the Roman people, when they gave up the worship of their gods, and neglected their temples, and turned aside from religious observances, began their moral deterioration and decay. This has been so in the history of Europe more than once. Directly there was a decadence of religious observance, a decay of public worship, a neglect of the outward forms of religion, there followed at once the decay of morals. Public life became corrupt, humanitarianism sank to its lowest ebb.

At the present time in England, however, we are confronted with a somewhat new condition of affairs. Most people agree that there is a decay of religious observances. Public worship is very much neglected at the present time. The religious census in London and in different parts of the country shows only too conclusively that there is a great falling off in attendance at places of worship. The masses of the people seem to have little or no regard for what we call religion. Public worship is not looked upon as the sacred duty that it was even a generation ago. There has been an apparent decline in reverence; the prayer-meeting has become an old-fashioned institution; the Methodist class-meeting, which was once regarded as the test of membership, is now almost universally neglected; while to call our churches and chapels places of worship is, in many cases, a misnomer. The few of them that happen to be crowded are crowded not with worshippers in any true sense of the word, but with hearers. The thing that draws to-day is pulpit eloquence. If a man has the reputation of being a great preacher the crowd will follow him and hang upon his lips. The multitude who do go to church or chapel go to hear rather than to worship.

Hence, unless we altogether misread what may be called the signs of the times, there can be no doubt that we are living in a period of serious religious decadence. The outward forms of religion are being neglected. Our churches and chapels are half empty; great masses of the people manifest a spirit of antagonism to every man who wears a white necktie; the priesthood of all Churches is more or less at a discount. These are facts that few people will seriously dispute. But is it true also that there is a decay in public morality? In other words, is the moral tone of the nation lower? Is there less of humanitarianism in our midst, less of brotherhood, less of sympathy, less of kindly feeling, less of private and public charity?

It is at this point, it seems to me, that history does not repeat itself. If we look abroad over the country; note carefully the tone and trend of its public life; study the literature and art of the present generation; listen to the public utterances of our greatest men; mark the drift of legislation; notice the way in which law is enforced; take notice of the manner in which criminals, imbeciles, drunkards, and little children are treated; measure the extent of our public charities; the manner in which our hospitals and asylums and orphan homes are supported; pay attention to the tone and temper of our secular press—I think we shall be driven to the conclusion that there is no perceptible decay in public morality; that, on the contrary, during the last fifty years there has been a great advance. Our laws reveal a truer sense of justice and humanity. The administration of the law is much more humane than formerly. Our level of public honour is as high as, perhaps higher than, ever it was.

What, then, does the present religious decadence mean? If it does not mean decay of morality, what is it? Is there any real antagonism to Christianity at the present time? I do not think so. On the contrary, I believe the principles of the New Testament, the ethical ideals enunciated by Jesus Christ, were never more revered and admired than they are at the present time. There may be antagonism to the priesthood, there may be indifference to the public and stereotyped forms of religion, there may be undisguised contempt for the disputings and wranglings of the sects; but for Christianity itself, for the philosophy of life enunciated by Jesus in the Sermon on the Mount, there is no contempt, no indifference, but profound reverence and admiration. What we call the Church—and I use the term in the broadest possible sense—has lost its hold upon the people, because the people feel that it no longer represents Christianity, that the teaching of the modern pulpit and the practice of the modern professors do not harmonise with the standards of the New Testament.

We are living in an age when the philosophy of the "open mind" has become immensely popular. Not only is this the case in politics, but also in religion; the atmosphere of the present day is one of philosophic doubt. Many of our leaders appear to be certain of nothing. They have no settled convictions on any great questions. They hold everything more or less tentatively. Mental certitude they regard as something absolutely unattainable. It does not follow in their judgment that because a thing has stood the test of fifty or a hundred, or even a thousand, years it is therefore right. They pride themselves on having an open mind—a mind open on all sides and at all points. Everything goes into their minds, and apparently nothing stays in; consequently there is no passion and no enthusiasm. There cannot be enthusiasm without conviction. The man who is not certain will of necessity be lukewarm.

Now, of course, a great deal can be said in favour of this philosophy of the open mind. The man who will listen patiently to everything and who has no convictions on anything will often be a very agreeable individual. To dogmatise on nothing may be an evidence of charity, and even of greatness; and, of course, everyone admits there are two sides to every question. But this philosophy of the open mind has its dangers, and very serious dangers they are; while for a leader, whether in religion or in politics, it is absolutely fatal. All great leaders have been men who have known their own minds absolutely. On certain great questions which they deemed to be of infinite importance they had no doubt whatever. They were prepared to stand against all comers, to march alone if needs be, to have their names execrated, and to die in defence of what they believed to be the truth.

In my own judgment this open-minded philosophy is playing havoc with politics and with religion. We hear the cry constantly to-day—We want leaders. Why is it we have no leaders? Simply because men have no convictions, they are not sure; they have not made up their minds; they hold everything tentatively; they regard all dogmas, whether political or religious, with distrust; they live in a region of philosophic doubt. Now, religion cannot prosper if the leaders are infected by that spirit. "We believe," said the Apostle Paul; "therefore have we spoken." I do not say that there are not a great many who do believe, and believe most profoundly; but the note of interrogation is too often seen, the ring of conviction is too often listened for in vain, the note of passion and certitude is lacking. Unless we believe unwaveringly and practice what we believe there can be no real prosperity in the Church. We exalt the form of religion because we have not had a real grip of the reality; and if the form decays in consequence, who can wonder? Ecclesiasticism may perish—probably it will—but Christianity will abide for all time. Truth can never perish—from its very nature it must endure for ever.

### Just Published!

Under the Auspices of the Corporation and Chamber of Commerce.

BURROW'S **THE GARDEN**  
"Cheltenham, TOWN."

160 beautiful pictures and two maps in blue canvas boards. **ONE SHILLING.**

"The handsomest book of its kind in Great Britain."

Of all Cheltenham Booksellers and the Railway Bookstalls or of the Publisher, Edward J. Burrow, Royal Publishing Offices, Cheltenham.

### LEAD VEIN DISCOVERED AT THE ISLE OF MAN.

An important vein of lead has been discovered at Kerrow Moor, near Ramsey, the scene of which was visited on Monday by many people. The vein, stated by experts to be three feet thick, the rights of which are protected, reveals samples of rich ore containing a considerable percentage of silver. The discovery was made by the employees of the Manx Highway Board, who purchased the right of quarrying here. It appears that many years ago efforts were made to work a lead mine in the vicinity, but by prospecting in the wrong direction the main vein supposed now to have been struck was then missed.

In East Suffolk 117 out of 913 licensed houses are kept by women.

Rochester, as well as Blackpool, claims a magistrate who was once a policeman.

Mr. Carnegie has offered £7,000 to Rams-gate for the provision of a new public library.

It is reported from Leeds that the frequency of police traps and prosecutions of motorists is seriously affecting the motor trade.

Statistics show that 29,470 bodies were cremated in France last year, 15,986 in the United States, 4,393 in Italy, and 2,927 in Great Britain.

It is thought that the distressed goods of some "passive resisters" at Matlock Bath will be taken to some distant town and sold.

A boy named James Roberts, aged eight, was killed and two women badly hurt by the fall of a verandah on which the three were standing in Barnsbury-road, Islington, on Monday evening.

At an up-country station in New South Wales is a farmer named Stealing. He has just named his infant daughter Worth, in the hope that her name will not harmfully affect her future.

After lighting a cigarette a man threw away the still live match near some workmen who were repairing a street lamp in Camberwell New-road. An explosion occurred, and one of the men was injured.

Leaving Krugersdorp for Johannesburg to be married, a young lady was saying good-bye to her friends on the railway platform, when she overbalanced and fell on the line in front of a passing train, which killed her.

Applying for the transfer of a Lincolnshire beerhouse license, a Dutchman was told by the magistrates that there was nothing to prevent an alien holding a license, but on the ground that not sufficient was known of him the transfer could not be granted.

The special express L. and N.W. train, which established a record for long-distance running by a non-stop journey from London to Carlisle (299½ miles) on Friday last, performed the same achievement on the return journey on Monday, and ran from Edinburgh to Euston, a distance of 409 miles, with only one stop.

TOUR OF OUR CHURCHES.

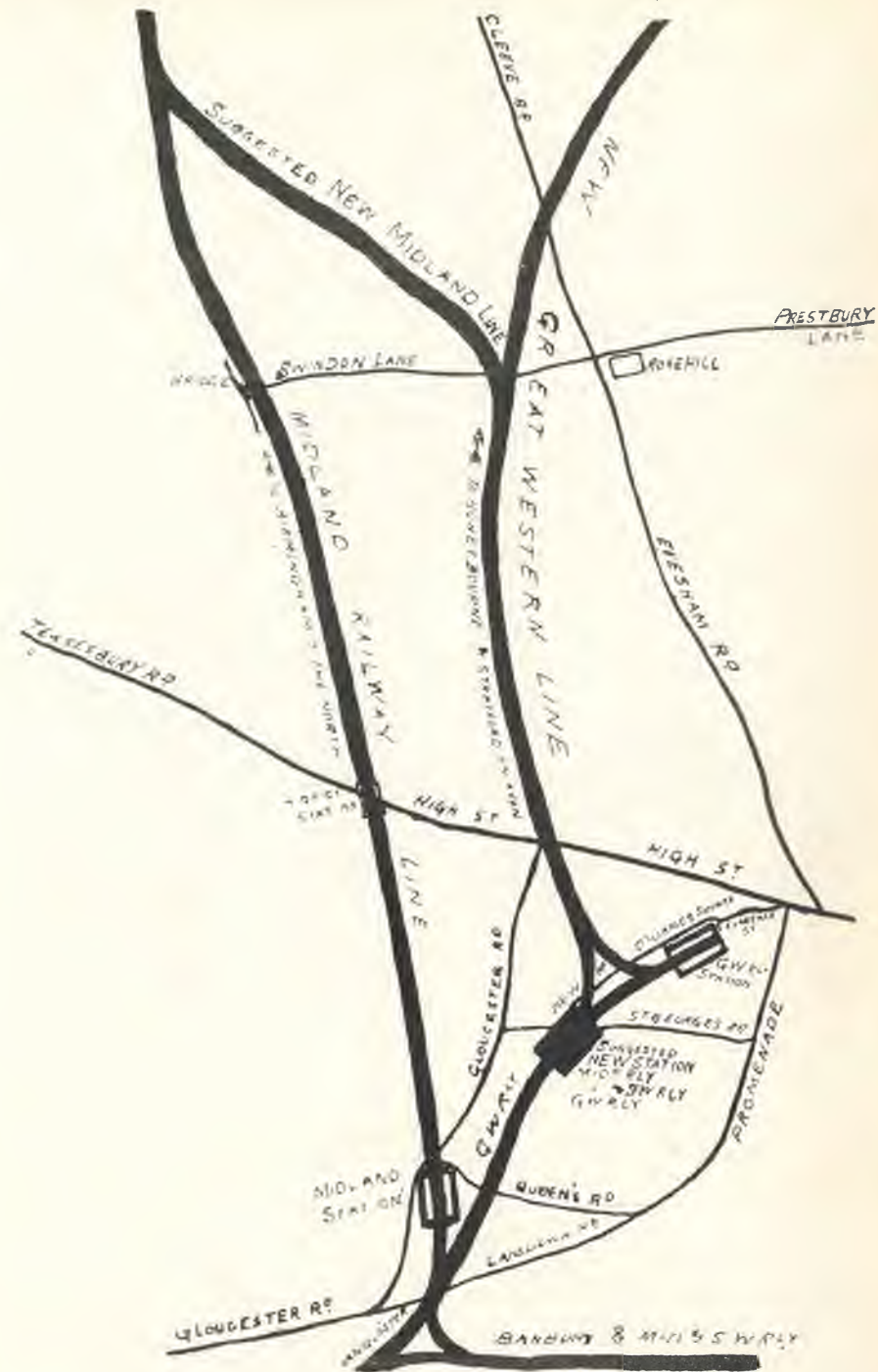
THE ABBEY CHURCH, PERSHORE.

Pershore is within easy reach of Cheltenham, and will well repay a visit. It has two churches—Holy Cross and St. Andrew—but the latter would appear to be not much used. A small conventual house was founded at Pershore about A.D. 700. Earl Odda, an adherent and relative of Edward the Confessor, who assumed the monastic habit and died at Deerhurst in 1056, was buried at Pershore. The Abbey had good possessions, a considerable part of which became royal property, and was bestowed by Edward on Westminster.

Pershore Abbey in its entirety must have been a fine and grand structure; but the Norman nave is all gone, save one fragment to give a hint of its noble design. This would seem to have somewhat resembled in its character the other great Norman naves of this part of England. The clustered pillars are very fine. The tower is Decorated, probably rather early, its noble pinnacles making a grand surmounting. The arrangement of the lantern of the tower, with its beautiful solid screen work, having rich bands of quatrefoils, is said to be somewhat unique in church architecture. Against the south of the tower is a very heavy buttress, erected in 1686, and against the clerestory are several flying buttresses. The original chancel, which is interestingly apsidal in design, is one of the most splendid specimens of plain solid Early English work to be seen in any church. Its Decorated vaulting is beautiful, and it would be hard to name an example more excellent. The exquisitely-carved bosses of the vaulting are, indeed, almost incomparable—quite as good as those recently found at Hailes Abbey, though rather smaller in size. To study these bosses one wants to ascend the triforium, which is allowed on week-days. On the western wall are some fairly well preserved mural paintings. The south transept is Norman, the wall-arcading being of special interest. The vaulting here was assigned by Sir Gilbert Scott to the early 15th century, but the moulding of the groins, the carving of the bosses, and other details are stated by other authorities to be more of 14th century style, and they say the work is really Transitional Decorated-Perpendicular.

I attended service at the Abbey Church on Sunday morning last, when there was a good and fashionable congregation present. The choir, in purple cassocks and short white surplices, and the clergy marched from the vestry at the west end to their places in the chancel, the organist playing a soft prelude. One of the priests, in a good voice, commenced intoning the opening exhortations, the Confession being taken in an unusually low, modulated tone. The Venite was chanted spiritedly, and the long Psalm for the twenty-first morning was sung through to one chant. The clergyman who read the lessons had a strong voice, but his reading was not distinctly heard at the west end. The Te Deum and Benedictus were chanted. The intoning key was unduly high for the latter responses to be easily joined in by the congregation. The first hymn was "Bright the vision that delighted," well sung to the tune Redhead, the organist merely giving the key, as he had for the chants, instead of playing through a verse as is usual.

The preacher took for his text the first two verses of the epistle for the day, and his whole discourse was on the Christian privilege and duty of loving one another. He said the words of the text were those of an old man, one who had lived long in the world and had seen much suffering. They were the words of one who spoke from experience, and from very careful watching of the lives of his Christian friends around him. St. John saw how love for others gave them a new life, a new temperament, a power which the world did not possess; an unselfish feeling for others, which softened their hearts, and fully and completely made their lives active and useful. They had a love nothing could shake, nothing could stir. They had perfect trust in one another, and perfect peacefulness and good will. They saw those around them trying to get the better of each other, class divided



SUGGESTED CHELTENHAM JOINT CENTRAL STATION.

Drawn by Mr. A. Whitcombe.

(See page 5.)

by social barriers, selfish lives—dead to one another, and with death within themselves. St. John and the ever-widening circle of Christians were joined together by the closest bond of love. The joy of one was the joy of the others; they were of one heart and of one soul. It would be good for present-day Christians to go back to the early days of the Church. They called themselves Christians, members of Christ's Church, without seeing that the very essence of a Christian's life was unselfish love. Love to one another was the very meaning of the Church Christ founded. Let them get back to the first principles of the Church. The Church was so vast, so widely scattered, that it was sometimes difficult so to do; but if they lost the subject of

the union of love they lost that which alone could make the Church a great power in the world. Christ was the fount of love, and without it a Christian's life became mere chaos. Away with that petty judging of people! It might be difficult, but God would give them the power if they really asked Him, and they were not members of His Church if they did ask Him. By their unselfishness, by their love to one another, and by looking upon all as belonging to the Lord was the one way in which they could all show that they were members of Christ's Church. It was not the popular or the clever man, but the man who had a tender and loving heart, that would be the greatest in the Kingdom of God. CHURCHMAN.

Tunbridge Wells has adopted a bye-law compelling owners of covered vans to provide back and side windows to enable drivers to see the approach of other vehicles.

Thomas Howell, private in the Suffolk Regiment, who was sentenced to death for the murder of Maud Luen at Colchester, is to be executed at Chelmsford Gaol on July 7.

**NATURE NOTES AND QUERIES.**

**THE ORIGIN OF THE PARASITIC HABIT IN BIRDS.**

One of the most interesting problems to which naturalists have devoted themselves is the origin of the parasitic habit of those birds which deposit their eggs in the nests of other birds. In this country this habit is most conspicuous in the cuckoo, which has quite abandoned nest-building on its own account; but the cuckoo is far from being the only British species which resorts to this labour-saving expedient, though in the cases of the other birds it is only occasionally practised. Partridges, however, frequently lay their eggs in pheasants' nests and pheasants in partridges', while gulls and eider ducks are equally addicted to making use of each other's domiciles. Moorhens' eggs are sometimes laid in coots' nests, and a pochard has been known to lay in the nest of a tufted duck. Eggs thus deposited are, as a rule, left for the owner of the nest to incubate; but occasionally two birds of the same species will jointly occupy a nest, lay all their eggs in it, and take turns at sitting. This has happened in the case of thrushes.

**PARTNERSHIP.**

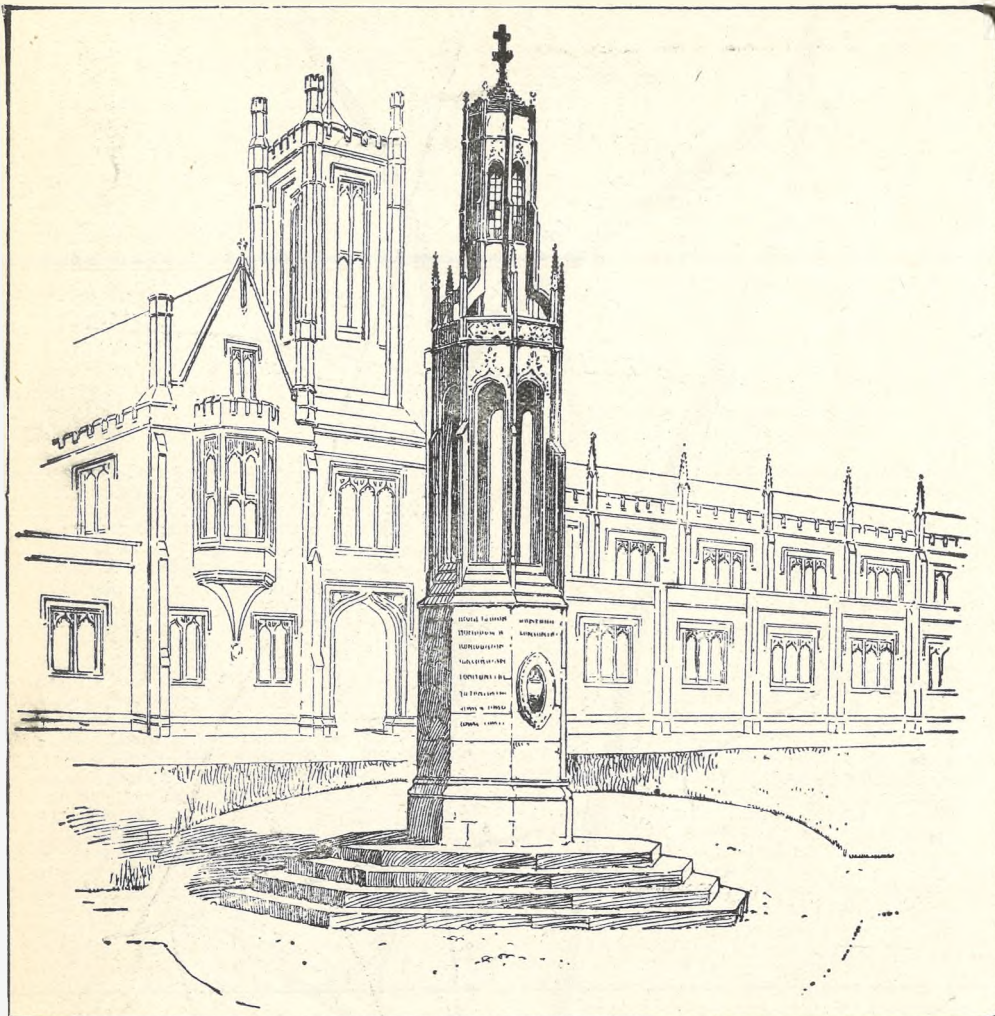
A more remarkable occurrence is the partnership of birds of allied but different species. What may have been an instance of this is recorded by the Rev. C. F. Thornehill in the "Field." Mr. Thornehill found a nest which appeared to be that of a blue tit, but on examining it he found that it contained twelve eggs, eight of which were those of the great tit and four those of the blue tit. In this case, however, it may have been that the blue tit laid its eggs first and was then dispossessed of its nest by the larger bird. Many similar cases have been recorded, and it is not improbable that in them we see the origin of the parasitic habit. As Mr. C. Dixon remarks in his "Birds' Nests": "We can now understand how the accidental dropping of an egg in an alien nest might gradually become a fixed habit, natural selection having a tendency to preserve and extend the practice, if such an action is beneficial, or at least not harmful to the species concerned."

**EUROPEAN WILD FLOWERS IN AMERICA.**

Considering how much wheat has been imported into this country from North America, and with it, undoubtedly, the seeds of many wild flowers, it is rather remarkable that so few North American wild plants have established themselves in this country. Reference was recently made in this column to the thyme weed and the Canadian fleabane, the former of which is now common and the latter fairly common in England; but few other wild plants from across the Atlantic have been able to maintain their existence in our soil for any length of time. In North America just the reverse is the case, for a considerable number of European plants have established themselves there, while others which, on account of their medicinal qualities, were introduced by the early colonists have become fairly common. The white clover, which was probably one of the first plants to be introduced, has now spread over nearly the whole of the United States. The meadow crowfoot is almost equally common, and the barberry is now more familiar to the New Englander than to us. In the State of New York, in Western Ohio, and elsewhere the watercress flourishes, and on the hedgebanks and along the railway cuttings the wild parsnip is plentiful; but neither is so abundant as the ox-eye daisy, which is extending its range from the Eastern States, where it is common, both southward and westward. Other European wild plants which are now fairly common in North America are tansy, chicory, hemlock, greater mullein, common toadflax, catmint, shepherd's purse, and several of our grasses.

**WINFARTHING OAK.**

A correspondent who says he was much interested in reading the account of Winfartthing Oak given in this column a week or two ago sends me the following extract from



**South African Memorial Cross at Cheltenham College.**

UNVEILED ON SPEECH DAY, JUNE 26, 1903.



**Buffalo Bill's "Wild West."**

MEXICANS' LASSOING FEATS.

THE PRIZE PICTURES.

"English Forests and Forest Trees," published in 1853:—"This gigantic oak stands on the estate of the Earl of Albemarle, about four miles from his seat at Quidenham Hall, Winfarthing, near Diss, Norfolk, in the midst of what was formerly 'Winfarthing Great Park,' anciently a royal demesne, belonging to the adjacent palace of Kenninghall Place, from whence Mary was called to the Throne in 1553. The oak was, in 1820, 70ft. in circumference at the extremity of its roots; in the middle 40ft. The trunk is completely hollow, the heart being entirely decayed, and the inside presenting a singular appearance, resembling the old, rugged masonry (!) befitting a Druidical temple. It is fitted up inside with seats, a table, etc. . . . An arm was blown off in 1811, which contained two wagon-loads of wood. . . . This tree is said to have been called the 'Old Oak' in the time of William the Conqueror, but upon what authority we have not discovered. Nevertheless, the thing is not impossible, if the speculations of certain writers on the age of trees be at all correct. Mr. South calculates that an oak tree 47ft. in circumference cannot be less than 1,500 years old."

THE DOGS OF GREAT BRITAIN.

That dog licenses bring in a very large amount of revenue is evident from a report recently issued by the Board of Agriculture, in which it is stated that 1,525,273 dog licences were issued during last year. Of these, 157,906 were issued in Lancashire, which has the premier place among the counties, London coming next with 153,553. Among the English counties, Westmoreland is remarkable for having presented more claims for exemption than there were licenses taken out, the figures being 4,545 and 3,458 respectively; but in Wales the exemptions outnumber the licenses by about 2,000. In Scotland 112,827 licenses were issued, and there were 69,526 exemptions; and in England 1,351,660 licenses and 218,018 exemptions.

THE STORKS IN KEW GARDENS.

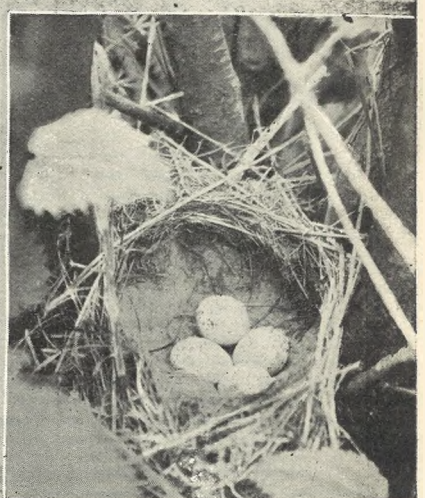
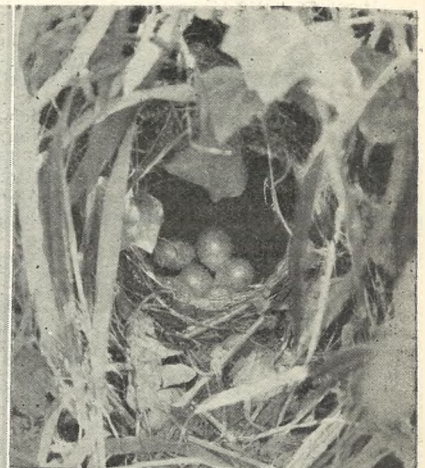
Naturalists generally will regret to learn that the pair of storks at Kew, although successful in hatching off four young ones, have not this year been able to rear them. The young birds were hatched about May 25th, and appeared to be healthy and likely to survive; but, according to Dr. A. Gunther, who writes about them to a London contemporary, three of them were found dead after the violent thunder and rain storms which broke over Kew during the day and night of the 30th ult., and the fourth bird died a few hours later. A young stork was successfully reared at Kew last year; but attempts to establish colonies of them in this country have failed. In Jutland there are villages which boast of two or three hundred storks in the summer.

THE RAREST MAMMAL.

Probably the rarest mammal which has been discovered is a South American rodent known as the Dinomys. On only one occasion has this animal been met with, and that was about thirty years ago, when some of the inhabitants of Montana de Vitoc, in Peru, were surprised one morning to see a strange rodent, somewhat resembling the paca (which is allied to the guinea-pig), appear in the courtyard of a house. No one had ever seen such a creature before, and from that day to this no other example of it has been met with. It is said to have differed from the paca in having smaller ears and a cleft upper lip, and dissection revealed that there were also internal differences. If another specimen of this animal were obtained it would probably be worth its weight in gold.

SPOONBILLS ON BREYDON.

A few weeks ago a note appeared in this column in which it was stated that although something like two hundred and fifty years have elapsed since they last nested in England, spoonbills still visit Breydon Water, in Norfolk—which is near one of their old nesting-places—regularly every spring. This year, according to Mr. A. Paterson, who spends much of his time in his houseboat on Breydon, the first bird put in an appearance on May 10th. On the 17th two more were seen, and on the 20th six young birds. The



(1) Moorhen, (2) Robin, (3) Sedge Warbler, (4) Thrush.

"The hedge is full of houses,  
And the houses full of eggs,  
For it's spring!

So the yellow-hammer tinkles  
To the hawthorn green again,  
On the wing."

NORMAN GALE.

Photos by F. Charles Humpidge, Swindon, Cheltenham.

Norfolk and Norwich Naturalists' Society has a paid watcher on Breydon, whose duty it is to see that gunners do not infringe the Wild Birds Protection Acts.

All communications for this column should be addressed to the Editor, "Nature Notes and Queries."

SUGGESTED CHELTENHAM JOINT CENTRAL STATION.

At a recent meeting of Cheltenham Chamber of Commerce, Mr. A. Whitcombe introduced this subject. He said an opportunity now presented itself for securing a joint station for all three railway companies serving this town. A new line from Honeybourne to Cheltenham was being built by the Great Western Company, and his suggestion was that, in connection with this work, the Midland Company should be invited to join with the Great Western in providing a central station, a hundred or two hundred yards from the present station in St. James's-square, into which Midland, Great Western, Midland and South-Western Junction, Banbury, and Honeybourne trains might be brought. The site for such a station he suggested should be on the other side of the bridge in St. George's-road, sufficient land for which, he believed, the Great Western Company had already acquired. The scheme would involve the lowering of the pitch in the road and the construction of a roadway alongside the present station and across the coal yard, in order to give a proper approach to the new station. By the aid of a sketch plan (see

page 3) Mr. Whitcombe showed that, by deviating the Midland line at a point a mile or so above the bridge in the village of Swindon, a sweep of about two miles through agricultural country could be obtained before a junction with the Honeybourne line was effected near Chestnut Farm at Prestbury, and that from this point all would be plain going into the central station. The present station at Lansdown would then be discontinued for passenger traffic; but it was important that it should be stipulated that all express trains must stop at the central station. The central station would not involve the abolition of the St. James's-square station: that would still be the terminus of the Great Western line. One drawback of the scheme would be that the High-street station would be abolished.

A HINT FOR MOTORISTS.

In the event of damage to an outer cover so serious that it cannot be repaired by the roadside, it is often possible to get home with the help of a tyre improvised after the following fashion: Procure some rope (it is a useful thing to carry on a car, by the way) and wind it round the rim after having removed the damaged cover. Sufficient turns should be taken to prevent the rim coming into contact with the road. The winding should then be continued transversely, and the outer end of the rope secured. With this simple makeshift it will be possible to run many miles at a moderate speed without any serious risk of damaging the wheel or its rim.—"Country Life."

**THE SUNDAY CORNER.**

For all men all life is a series of testings; every day is a judgment day. The daily decisions of life test and attest us. Here is some call to duty; shall we accept it or decline it? Pain comes to us; shall we fret and chafe under it, or bear it bravely and try to see its deeper meaning? Some richness of life is ours—knowledge, position, ability, money. Shall we clutch these things for ourselves or hold them in trust for the enriching of another life? No man can escape these questions, and upon his answer depends his value of the social order.

The measure of man's life is the well spending of it, and not the length.—Elutarch.

Once a Hindoo and a New Zealander met upon the deck of a missionary ship. They were Christians, but they could not speak to each other. They pointed to their Bibles, and shook hands, and smiled at each other, but that was all. At last the Hindoo had a happy thought. He cried out "Hallelujah!" At once the New Zealander replied "Amen!" Those two words were not in their heathen languages, and they were the beginning for them of a new and common language of Christian friendship.

There is one debt man never can discharge; it is the debt of love—brotherly kindness and charity to our fellow-men.

Oh, what a lovely world 'twould be  
If every one of us should do our best to-day,  
And then do better in to-morrow's better way,  
Which then we may more clearly see.

Theology, writes a minister, is unnecessary for your children, and no man would lead them out into that deep sea if it could be avoided; and it can be, by looking to Christ and following Him. The warnings of Paul are warnings to us all—"Shun foolish questionings and genealogies and strifes and fightings about the law, for they are unprofitable and vain. The Rabbis surrounded the laws of Moses with 10,000 rules and explanations, but the teaching of Jesus requires none of these. When your child grows up, he may take an interest in theology or he may not. The knowledge of God and of Jesus which he learnt at his mother's knee may be sufficient, and happy for him if it is so, for he will be saved many a conflict, many a doubt. When he comes to consider the subject of Church Government and Rules for Public Worship, he may build upon your foundation a structure of the pattern of one sect or of another, but the foundation will ever be more important to him than the structure upon it.

A good fame is better than a good face.

What a vast proportion of our lives is spent in anxious and useless forebodings concerning the future—either our own or those of our dear ones. Present joys, present blessings slip by and we miss half their flavour, and all for want of faith in Him Who provides for the tiniest insect in the sunbeam.

The Church must get close to the spirit of the times in order to get hold of all kinds of men. The Church must care for all, and not take sides with a few or with the many against the few.

Pray hardest when it is hardest to pray.

In the course of a recent sermon, the Rev. Charles Goodell, D.D., of Brooklyn, U.S.A., said: All ages and all lives furnish opportunity and incentive for the heroic. In our search for heroes we have, however, neglected the most fruitful field. We have read the annals of the great battles on land and sea, and the great battles on land and sea, and the contests of the arena, but, after all, we are coming to understand that the greatest display of the heroic is in private life, and the victories which men have plucked from the steeled hand of misfortune are greater than those which have been won amid the cannon's roar.

The good citizen is one who does all he can to make it a better city. Most men see the evil conditions well enough, but they reject all responsibility for them and go on their way.

Wisdom is not the king over the faculties of the soul—Solomon was wise. Pride is not the king—that fallen angel was proud. Beauty is not the test—witness Jezebel's fall. Conscience is not enough—witness Saul's cruelty. What grace shall climb to the throne and wave the sceptre? Love and love alone. Love harmonises all qualities, lends symmetry to every faculty, consumes all dross of selfishness, prefers another to itself. Love fulfils all the laws. Love perfects the life. Love dwells in the soul, as ripeness in the fruit, and as sunshine in the air, for love is God. And because God lives, we shall live eternally also.

There's more real religion in baking a loaf of sweet bread than in going to a church meeting and letting the bread get sour. The Christianity of a clean, wholesome, well-kept home is of more consequence than most folk think.

The man who finds it an easy matter to deceive others, finds it a different matter when it comes to deceiving his conscience.

Luther said: "Suffer and be still and tell no man thy sorrow; trust in God—His help will not fail thee." This is what Scripture calls keeping silence before God. To talk much of one's sorrows makes one weak, but to tell one's sorrows to Him who heareth in secret makes one strong and calm.

Religious wordiness is not religious worthiness.

To-morrow! How often we say that when a resolution is taken or a purpose designed, and how mockingly Fate laughs back at us. To-morrow! as if time was in our poor mortal hands, or as if, to the cowardly, there ever is a to-morrow!

The man who is ashamed of his religion is a shame to religion.

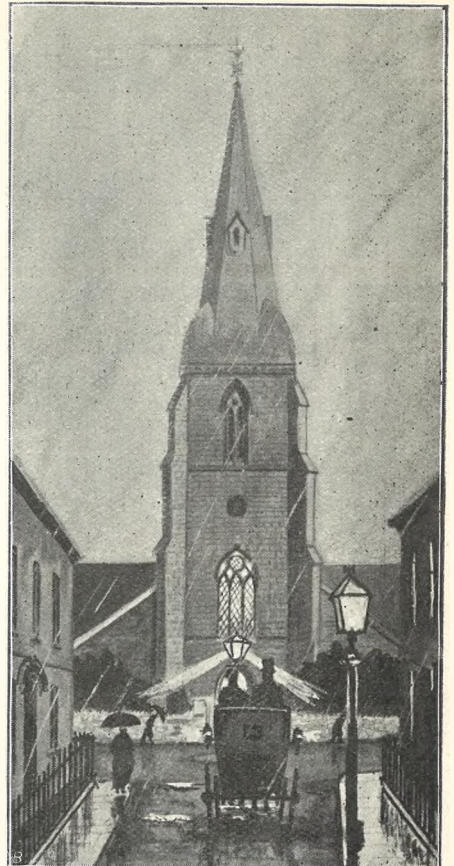
John Ruskin, in counting up the blessings of his childhood, reckoned these three for first good: Peace. He had been taught the meaning of peace in thought, act, and word; had never heard father's or mother's voice once raised in any dispute, nor seen an angry glance in the eyes of either, nor had ever seen a moment's trouble or disorder in any household matter. Next to this he estimated Obedience. He obeyed a word or lifted finger of father or mother as a ship her helm, without an idea of resistance. And, lastly, Faith. Nothing was ever promised him that was not given; nothing ever threatened him that was not inflicted, and nothing ever told him that was not true.

Take things as they come, but try to make them come right.

Faith in God as goodness inspires faith in ourselves, and, therefore, hope that we are made for something, and that by perseverance we can accomplish something. Thus faith in God is the root and the strength of all sure hope.

Eternal life is not a thing that we are to get when we die. It is a thing that we are living now.—Drummond.

The reflected image of the sun in the lake is very different from the sun in the heavens. If he cease to shine, as when a cloud passes over his face, the image in the water is lost. If you disturb the smooth surface of the lake, the likeness of the sun will be broken into glimmering fragments. Still that image resembles the sun. So is it with Christ's likeness in the heart of the believer. If Christ should leave him, it would disappear. And when the heart is troubled by doubt, or fear, or crushing affliction, or conscious sin, how broken the likeness often is! But, whether dimly or brightly appearing, it is likeness to Jesus still.



**A Wet Evening at St. Luke's, Cheltenham.**

Drawn by E. Winslow Beckingsale, Cheltenham.

**POETRY.**

LINES SUGGESTED BY A VISIT TO THE DEVIL'S CHIMNEY, LECKHAMPTON HILL.

Aye, old Sooty, where art thou?  
Down in thy caverns deep?  
I gaze upon any chimney-stack,  
And up the rocky steep.

I muse and wonder who thou art,  
And where thou spent'st thy time—  
If amongst hot furnace blasts,  
I'm glad my lot's not thine.

Painted black as black—  
And art thou just as black?  
Does the painting suit thee?  
Does it fit thy fearful back?

The wearer of two horns,  
Your eyes two blazing fires,  
You never speak the truth,  
You are the prince of fiars.

Stay in your caverns dark;  
I care not thy dreaded face to see;  
Thou greatest curse of human kind,  
Cause of their misery.

Aye, stay below, stoke up your fires,  
This is my advice to thee;  
If only name or spirit, thou  
Must still remain a mystery.

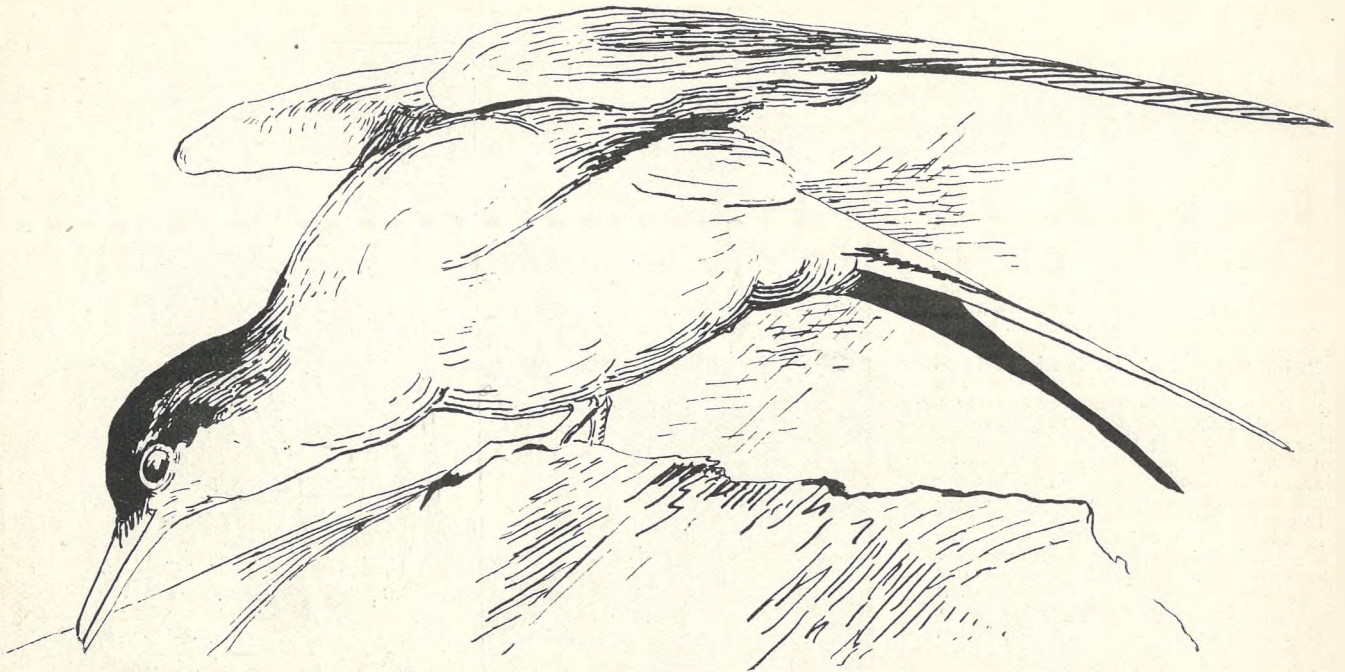
J. STEVENS.

The Mayor of Wisbech, Cambridgeshire, declares that he will suffer restraint of goods rather than pay the education rate.

Mrs. Forrest Browne, wife of the Bishop of Bristol, died at Bristol on Monday night after a few days' illness. The deceased was married in 1863.

For the eighth time the pair of sea lions at the Paris Jardin d'Acclimatation have produced a cub, which is just now the attraction of the gardens. The solicitude of the female for her young could not be surpassed. The large fin is used as a mother's arm to draw the nursing to the breast, and when it sleeps to enfold and cover it as from harm.

THE PRIZE DRAWING.



**ARCTIC TERN (from nature).**

(A BIRD OF THIS SPECIES WAS RECENTLY AN UNEXPECTED BUT WELCOME VISITOR AT PITTVILLE GARDEN, CHELTENHAM).

Drawn by Miss Winifred Mott, Cheltenham.

**Gloucestershire Gossip.**

By the mere accident of birth the late Cardinal Vaughan was a Gloucesterian, he having been born in the Cathedral City on April 15th, 1832. I have always understood that he first saw light at the Bell Hotel, but that is by no means certain, and it may have been at a pension in connection with that establishment. The accouchement took place when his mother was journeying through the city by coach or had come there to stay in order to have the benefit of the best available medical advice. If the place of nativity was the Bell or a pension of it, that famous hostelry, immortalised in "Tom Jones," has had very close connection not only with a Cardinal Archbishop but with George Whitefield, the Evangelist, and Henry Phillpotts, Bishop of Exeter, both of whose parents were landlords of the hotel. I have occasionally seen the Cardinal strolling about the G.W.R. platform at Gloucester, waiting for his connecting train to Ross or London. And the last time I so saw him was in September, 1901, when his commanding figure, arrayed in long black soutane and his neck encircled by scarlet stock, at once attracted general attention. I did not happen to see him when he privately visited Cheltenham a year or two ago on business in connection with sculpture for his cathedral. It is well known that the cardinal generously renounced his ancestral inheritance of Courtfield, near Ross, in favour of his younger brother, Colonel Vaughan, who subsequently married an American lady named Pope, and I have heard from very reliable sources that at periodical family gatherings there the little joke was cracked of the happy and rare conjunction of a Pope and a Cardinal being under a domestic roof in this country at one and the same time.

Gloucester is also entitled to the credit of having turned out one of the best and most enterprising of general managers that the Great Western Railway ever had. Although not a native of the city, Sir Joseph (then Mr.) Wilkinson really served his apprenticeship there in the district goods manager's office, and he was married there when quite

a young man, paying the ladies of the county the highest possible compliment by taking one of them as his bride. He always retained affection for and an interest in the old city; and I think it was something more than a coincidence that he had for a number of years past lived at Gloucester-terrace, Hyde Park, where he died. I remember seeing, not a twelvemonth ago, a smart Victoria labelled for him in the show-rooms of the principal carriage builders of Gloucester. Those who, like myself, had a long acquaintanceship with bluff, genial, and thoroughly businesslike Joseph L. Wilkinson will not readily forget him. Gloucestershire certainly has good reason to thank him for increased railway facilities already provided or arranged for during the period of his management of the G.W.R.—scarcely ten years. I need only mention the doubling of the Banbury line between Cheltenham and Andoversford, the commencement of the Honeybourne railway, the purchase of the Severn Bridge and Severn and Wye Railway jointly with the Midland Co., and the making of the new railway across South Gloucestershire, to say nothing of the enlarged yards and the additional sidings and re-opening of the T branch at Gloucester, and the promised service of motor trains on the Chalford-Stonehouse section.

By becoming a subaltern in the 2nd Volunteer Battalion Gloucestershire Regiment, the youthful Viscount Campden (not 19 years old till next Tuesday) is following in the footsteps of his grandsire, the second Earl of Gainsborough who, in the sixties, was an officer in this county battalion and commanded the Chipping Campden Co., to which his lordship will also be attached. It was during the Earl's term of service that his kinsman, Col. E. A. Noel, commanded the battalion; and now in turn that gallant officer's son-in-law, Col. J. C. Griffith, will be C.O. of the battalion when Lord Campden is one of his subalterns. While on the subject of the Rifles, I am glad to see that Captain Devereux has solved the range difficulty for the Tewkesbury Co. by arranging for one on Shuthonger Common at the small cost of £50. And yet the proposed central range near Gloucester, much talked and negotiated about for the last two or three years, is still hanging fire!

**BETTING PROFITS.**

A Stourton bookmaker, John Dyson, whose shop had been "raided" on the Royal Hunt Cup day, was at Leeds on Tuesday fined £10 and costs in each of four cases for keeping a shop for betting purposes. In the defendant's book were entries of 2,769 bets in eight weeks from April 22 to June 17. The figures showed that the amount received in bets was £89 4s., and that £9 11s. had been paid out.

**ALIEN PRISONERS, £25,000 A YEAR.**

Sir Howard Vincent recently asked the Home Secretary if he could inform him what it cost to maintain the alien population in our gaols, but Mr. Akers-Douglas was unable to give him any information. Replying to a further question on Tuesday, the Home Secretary gives the weekly cost of prisoners of all classes at 11s. 4½d. each in local prisons and 18s. 1½d. each in convict prisons. The number of alien prisoners was given in a return on March 2 at 625, so that averaging the two classes the annual cost on that basis would be nearly £25,000 a year.

A New York telegram states that it is reported from Senacaville, Ohio, that during a thunderstorm there a dynamite magazine was struck by lightning and instantly exploded. Six persons were killed and twenty injured.

An unusual event occurred in Bridgeton, Glasgow, Mrs. Colligan, wife of a steel polisher, giving birth to four children, all girls. Mrs. Colligan is twenty-eight years of age, and has been married five years. She had first twins, next singles, and then followed the four. All the little children have died.

**ARTISTIC PRINTING**

AT THE

"Echo" Electric Press.

**Petrol and Pictures.**

[By "ARIEL."]

**STARTING THE MOTOR-BICYCLE.**

It is a common practice for motor-cyclists to start their machines by running alongside and getting into the saddle when the motor begins to fire. The "Motor-cycle" relates an amusing incident in connection with the above method. The machine in question was fitted with a twisting handle switch. The owner, after switching on the current, ran with the machine in order to start it. The motor started in due course, and gradually increased its speed. The unfortunate rider found that he was unable to unscrew his switch handle to stop it, and the speed was far too great for mounting to be possible. The poor man ran with that machine for a distance of several hundred yards at a pace which would have done credit to a flat racer till both his legs and his inclination refused to go further, and in despair he gave up. The bicycle careered away for another few yards in its normal upright position, and then, like a cycling novice, finding itself free, proceeded to fall over and perform several antics peculiar to itself and interesting to the unfortunate and breathless owner to watch. First it gave a series of bounds of about a yard in length, and afterwards, when the momentum had been exhausted, it began to describe a series of circles by fits and starts in a manner that certainly did it credit, until help arrived on the scene and a stoppage of the weird gyrations was effected by a bystander.

**TWO NEW MINERVA IMPROVEMENTS.**

On the latest 2½-h.p. Minerva engine there are two good improvements. One is a very neat form of exhaust valve lifter. By retarding the sparking the exhaust valve is lifted by means of a sliding lift and screw attached to the contact breaker. The device is well made, and is extremely simple. The other improvement consists in discarding the compression tap and fitting in its place a paraffin valve for admitting paraffin into the cylinder to facilitate starting. A strong spring is used to keep the valve closed, and a split-pin keeps all in place. A dust-cap is fitted. Paraffin can thus be injected into the cylinder without any trouble.

**THE PETROL PROBLEM.**

The present high price of petrol and the threatened imminence of a considerable increase in its price renders the question of the future supply of liquid fuel one of special interest to the automobilist. Therefore it is interesting to hear that an important oil-field has been discovered in Southern Russia, near the celebrated Baku oil-fields. The oil obtained contains light fuel suitable for internal combustion engines, and also lubricating oils. An English company is going to work the oil-field. This company is quite independent of all "trusts." This should lower the price of petrol in the near future, at which every possessor of a motor will rejoice.

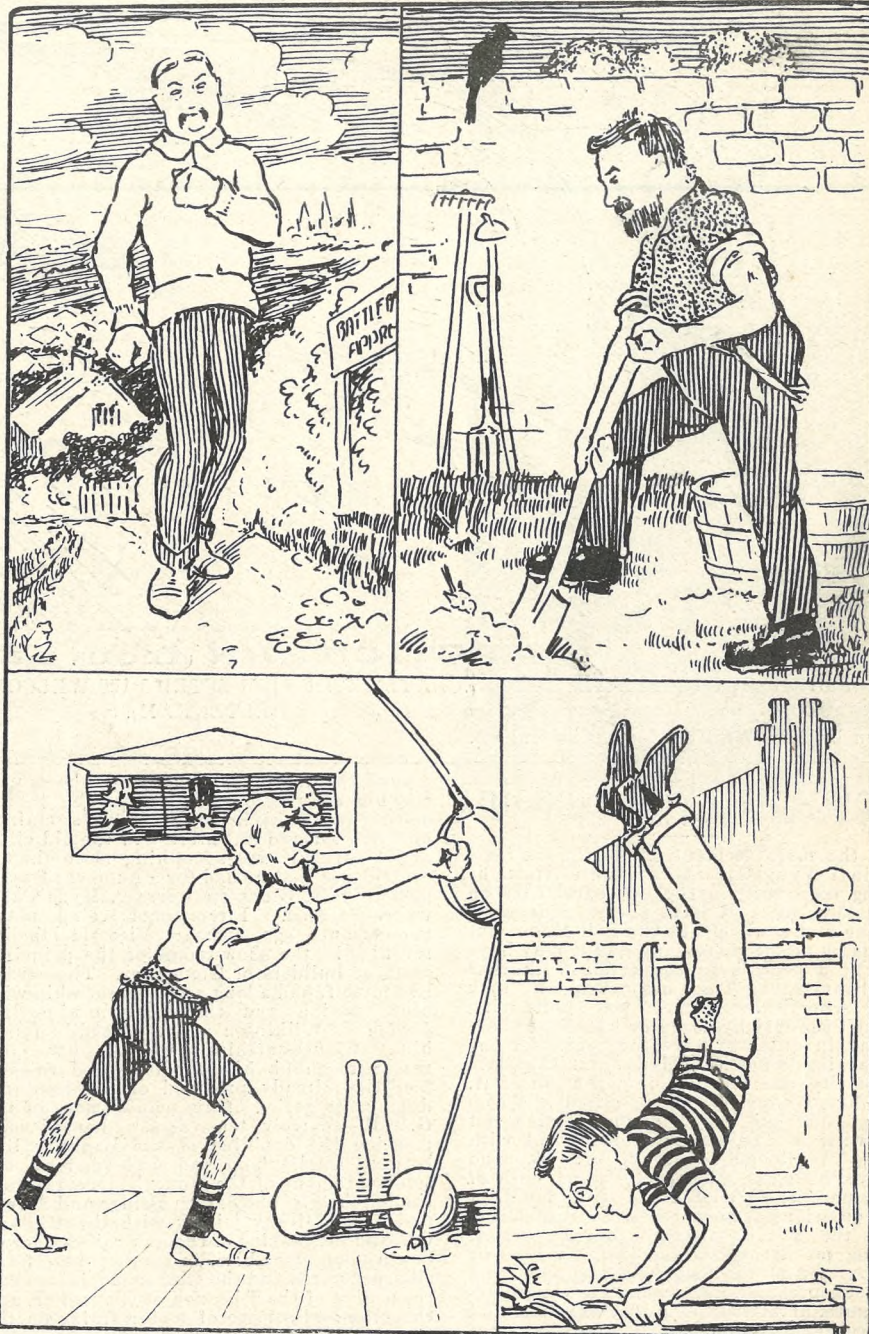
**HOT WEATHER AND P.O.P.**

In a recent issue I stated the troubles arising from the softening of the film of P.O.P. and the consequent loss of the film through sticking to the glazing surface. A correspondent who signs himself "Amateur" has very kindly written to me stating his method of glazing prints. He says: "The simplest way to prevent prints sticking to the glazing surface is to thoroughly dry them first after toning and fixing. Then soak them for a minute in water and squeegee them on to the glazed surface. When quite dry they will peel off easily. Since adopting this plan I have never lost a print." I hope some of my readers will derive benefit from this kindly given tip. I should be pleased to hear from "Amateur" again.

**A TIP FOR USERS OF THE LINCONA BELT.**

Holes should never be punched in this belt and others of similar design. If the belt requires shortening a rivet should be punched out, and then the belt connected up again in the ordinary manner. The makers of the Lincona belt supply a special punch for this work of removing rivets.

**IN TRAINING ~**



[It is rumoured that, on the first approach of fine weather, a Municipal Walk will take place (may be starting from the site of the new Municipal Offices). The favourites have already commenced training.]

Drawing by G. J. Cox, Cheltenham.

**A DEFECT IN NEGATIVES.**

Amateurs may sometimes be surprised at the appearance of a negative which is covered over with marks giving a mottled appearance. This is due to a deposit of sulphur from the fixing bath, especially if the hypo is very old and stale. It also happens sometimes through immersing the plate in an alum bath and insufficiently fixing it before fixation.

**CHELTENHAM AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE AUTOMOBILE CLUB.**

Fate seems to be against the club as regards its "meets." The weather has prevented most of them from being held. To-day (Saturday), if the weather is favourable, the

club meets at Malvern (British Camp Hotel), distance 24 miles, and then the run will be continued on the following day to the Forest of Dean. Photographs of these "meets" (if held) will appear in next week's issue of the "Graphic." The editor of "The Autocar" (which is the leading automobile journal) has written, regarding the club's suggestion that motorists "hauled up" should be fined according to the engine power of the car or cycle, that he hopes the suggestion will be included in the new regulations.

["Ariel" will be pleased to answer questions on these subjects.]