

# THE CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC

ART AND LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

No. 131

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1903.

## 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 winners of the 129th competition are Messrs. R. H. Martyn, 4 Otago-terrace, St. Luke's-road, Cheltenham, and George S. Heaven, 5 Sandford-terrace, Cheltenham, between whom the prize has been divided, for their cricket and College 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 40th competition is Mr. H. T. Rainger, of 9 Bath-place, Cheltenham, with his cartoon of "The Light that Failed."

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 22nd competition is Mr. G. H. Kent, 332 High-street, Cheltenham, for his report of the sermon by the Rev. A. B. Phillips at Cleve Hill Church. Several competitors are disqualified this week because of the excessive length of their reports.

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.

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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.

This tablet is erected as a memorial to the Vicars of Badgeworth (anciently Beggemorth) and Shurdington AND IN AFFECTIONATE REMEMBRANCE OF **ALFRED WILLIAM ELLIS-VINER, PRIEST.** Vicar of the united parishes from 1849 to 1887 and of Badgeworth until his death May 31<sup>st</sup> 1902.

THOMAS DE USKE	1270	JOHN CHAPONE	1746
WAETER HAYM	1311	JOHN BAGIOTTI DE LA BERE	1759
WILLIAM SEMES	1311	CHARLES BISHOP	1779
JOHN GORWEY	1364	ANTHONY FREEMAN	1780
HUGO MOYL	1393	CHARLES COXWELL	1789
HENRY PAYNE	1393	THOMAS WELLES	1806
THOMAS AP JENNAP GWYN	1430	THOMAS HILL	1821
WILLIAM DELEW	1435	JOHN FREDERIC CHRISTIE	1836
HENRY BOLD	1435	BENJAMIN FEARNLEY CARLYLE	1847
WILLIAM FFEERBARON	1461	ALFRED WILLIAM ELLIS-VINER	1849
EDWARD BRUGGE	1483		
THOMAS TOMMES	1495		
EDWARD BENNET	1495		
RICHARD RAMSEY	1596		
RICHARD WARRINT	1559		
THOMAS BALDWIN	1562		
THOMAS BOWLES	1562		
RICHARD REE	1572		
WILLIAM STEDMAN	1596		
GEORGE ESTCOURT	1639		
GERARD PRIOR	1647		
ROBERT LAWRENCE	1668		
MARK TRINDER	1689		
THOMAS CLEMENT	1720		

The Vicars of Badgeworth and Shurdington.

Ellis-Viner Memorial Tablet in Badgeworth Church.

(See main sheet for Retrospect.)



## THE VANITY OF PROPHECY.

### TALK FOR A QUIET HOUR.

By SILAS K. HOKING.

It is generally a very unsafe thing to prophesy, for prophecies have an unhappy knack of recoiling on the heads of those who uttered them. Artemus Ward said that we should never prophesy until we knew—a wise dictum, which our public men would do well to observe. The men who prophesied that the Boers would not fight, that they would run away at the first shot, that the war would be a military picnic, that it would be over in three months, and that it would cost ten millions of money at the outside, are thankful now, no doubt, that the electors have short memories, and very likely, in their hearts, wish that they had not indulged in the dangerous game of prophesying. I notice that of late many public speakers amuse themselves and their audiences by declaring what certain men would do if they were alive to-day. I was reading a speech the other day by a well-known M.P., who was declaring with great emphasis what John Wesley would do if he were alive and in our midst at the present time. Well, it is quite safe to say what John Wesley would do or what he would not do if he were alive to-day, for a speaker who indulges in talk of that kind is quite sure that nobody can contradict him. I read a statement in a speech the other day that John Bright, if he were alive to-day, would discard Free Trade and would go heart and soul for Protection; that Richard Cobden would do the same; that had Gladstone his life to live over again he would never touch the Irish question; and that if Spurgeon were alive now he would be a Presbyterian.

Well, talk of this kind may be entertaining, but it is not very instructive, yet I have no doubt that people will go on making observations of a similar kind as long as there are public platforms and audiences to listen to them. Very likely our children's children may hear that if Sir Wilfrid Lawson were alive in their day he would go in for unlimited drinking; that Wilberforce would defend the sacred institution of slavery; and that Lloyd-George would be an out-and-out Jingo. But, after all, it is a waste of time to discuss what men who are dead and gone would do if they were alive to-day. Our business is to face the conditions under which we live, to think out for ourselves the problems of life, to apply to those problems the great principles which underlie our religion, and face every issue and every conflict in the spirit and in the faith which have characterised thoughtful and devout and honest people in all ages of the world. Mr. Chamberlain said in a letter the other day that we were in for a big fight, but there is nothing new in that. The leaders of thought and action, the teachers of morality, those who are striving for the betterment of the people and for the moral uplifting of the nation, are always in for a big fight. The warfare goes on unceasingly, and the war is bound to go on while right and wrong exist. There can be no compromise with evil. The only questions we have to decide for ourselves are, on which side shall we fight? or, shall we stand aside and not fight at all?

The battle which our forefathers fought is our battle. We may not have to fight in precisely the same way. The tactics of the enemy change from time to time, but we have always the same forces arrayed against us, and, generally speaking, it is not of much use looking back and asking how our forefathers fought, what they did, and how they acted. The same principles and forces are at work, it is true, but the conditions have changed. I often hear Christian people saying that we as Christians to-day ought to return to the methods adopted by the Apostle Paul, by the disciples of our Lord, and by the early Christians. But it does not necessarily follow. The conditions are totally different to-day. The methods that might have been successful a thousand years ago may not be successful to-day. Methodists

frequently harp upon the same string. They say we must return to the usages of John Wesley, we must do exactly as he did, adopt precisely the same methods, use precisely the same terminology. But all such talk is quite wide of the mark. Every great leader adopts the methods which seem to him to be best adapted to the conditions under which he lives. This constant harking back to what men did a hundred or two hundred years ago shows, it seems to me, a want of faith in ourselves and a lack of faith in our principles. The past cannot think for us or decide for us, we must think and decide for ourselves.

Temperance reformers to-day are faced with conditions unknown to the seven men of Preston who commenced the great temperance crusade half a century ago and more. The drink traffic has more firmly established itself, has sent out its ramifications more widely, has become a greater political power, and exerts a greater influence socially and morally than it did fifty years ago. Hence the same methods that were employed by the early temperance reformers are not necessarily the best methods for to-day. It is true we need the same enthusiasm, the same moral earnestness, the same watchfulness. But the conflict of to-day is not with isolated individuals, but with gigantic trusts, and trusts, like corporations, have neither bodies to be kicked nor souls to be saved. Moral suasion is lost upon these huge combinations, and only stringent legislation will have any effect. The same will apply to those who are striving for the realisation of the brotherhood of the human race. Those who believe that killing each other is not compatible with the true idea of brotherhood discover that the methods adopted by the early Quakers are scarcely sufficient for to-day. So many fresh factors have entered into the case. The idea of empire has very much broadened, and the responsibility of empire has introduced new conditions. The struggle to-day is not with the elemental passions of human nature. Factors of a more subtle character have come into the arena. There has to be to-day not merely an appeal to the conscience or to the moral instincts of men; the appeal has to be to the intellect as well as to the conscience, to self-interest as well as to the religious sense. Of course the elemental passions remain. The lust for blood, for conquest, for territory, for gold, for paramountcy, remain as strong as ever. Indeed, it would almost seem as though these passions have increased and intensified with the advance of civilisation.

Then, again, the old war against superstition, against ignorance, against selfishness, against greed has developed new phases, and has to be met with fresh weapons. The unit is scarcely any longer counted. We live in an age of combinations, of organisations,

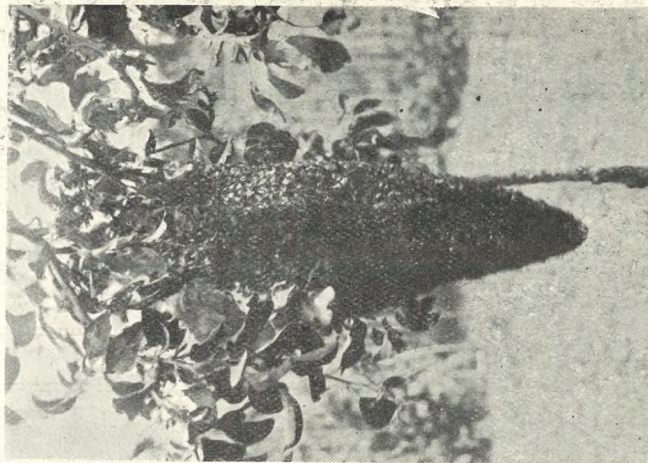
of unions, of trusts. Men lose sight of their personal responsibility when associated with a thousand others. Hence a single employer of labour might be humane and considerate, but as a partner of a great trust or organisation he may become almost unwittingly an instrument of oppression. So new developments arise in every department of social, moral, philanthropic, and religious enterprise, and so to-day we have to look for fresh arguments, for fresh weapons, for fresh methods in order to carry the war against evil and oppression and wrong and injustice and intemperance to any successful issue.

It is surprising, also, what little advance we make in the direction of any final settlement. Fifty years ago it was thought that the great fiscal question of Free Trade versus Protection had been settled for all time as far as this country was concerned. We discover to-day that in that respect we have been living in Dreamland. The whole question is once more thrown into the melting-pot, and the battle will have to be fought over again. Thirty years ago we imagined that the Education question was settled as far as this country was concerned. A compromise had been entered into, ratified, acted upon, and there had grown up a great organisation for the purpose of educating the young people of the country. Many people imagined that the education question was settled once and for all on the compromise of 1870. But we have lived to discover that, instead of being settled, the whole question has to-day to be fought over again, and fought with as much vigour as in the past. Fifteen years ago it was imagined that the question of land purchase in Ireland was settled by the overthrow of Mr. Gladstone's Government and the break-up of the Liberal party, but it was not so. The question is as much alive to-day as ever it was. A year ago we believed the African question was settled by the annexation of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State. Well, let us hope that it is so. But, after recent events, nothing is certain.

#### WHAT AMERICAN STUDENTS LACK.

According to a "Times" telegram, Herr Karl Fuhrman, a Berlin University student, who is a member of a delegation which has been touring in the United States, said that American Universities were admirable except for the absence of beer drinking. "The students cannot have the enthusiasm that we have in our German schools by drinking water—it is beer that inspires them."

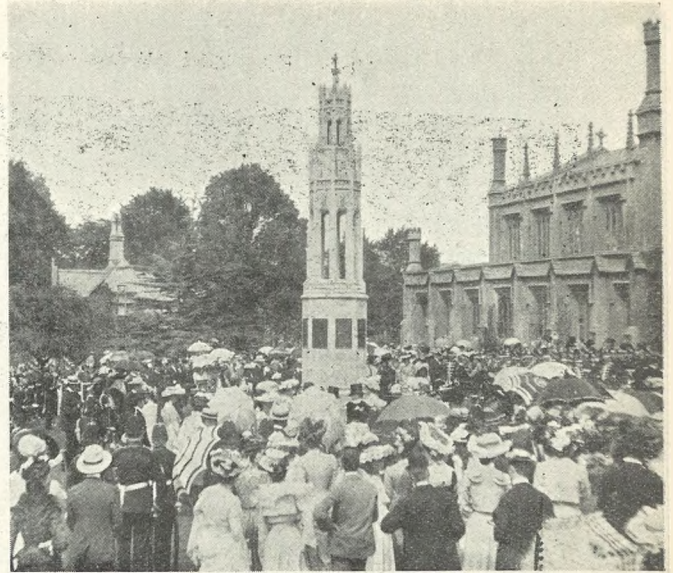
The death took place on Tuesday morning at Beeston, near Nottingham, of Lieutenant Dan Godfrey, the famous bandmaster, who brought the band of the Grenadier Guards to such a pitch of efficiency. Mr. Godfrey, who was seventy-two years of age, succumbed to paralysis.



EXTRAORDINARY SWARM OF BEES ON APPLE TREE IN GARDEN IN ELDON ROAD, CHELTENHAM.

Photo by C. F. Dennis, Cheltenham.





### South African Memorial Cross at Cheltenham College.

UNVEILING CEREMONY, SPEECH DAY, JUNE 26, 1903.

Photos by Randolph E. Lyne and G. S. Heaven, Cheltenham.

## Gloucestershire Gossip.

Gloucestershire again comes out remarkably well in his Majesty the King's birthday honours' list, for of the only four peerages bestowed two go to magnates of the county and another to a Bucks baronet whose eldest son and heir (Mr. Harry Lawson) used to sit for the Cirencester Division. We all remember the Redesdale barony, revived last year. Our county till then had been neglected—I won't say studiously—during Queen Victoria's reign in the matter of titles in the House of Lords, for, with the exception of the Fitzhardinge's, only one Gloucestershire resident was ennobled, namely, Mr. Charles Hanbury-Tracy, and that on the occasion of her Majesty's Coronation. The conferment of a peerage on Mr. Michael Biddulph had been generally expected, but I venture to say that the appearance of the name of Mr. George Sotheron Estcourt, which was in the list a few days ago, was a complete surprise to Gloucestershire folk. Not that he is not worthy of the honour, for he comes of an ancient family and is an honourable county gentleman, but because he had been in retirement so long, merely flashing before public attention last year through putting in an unsuccessful claim to perform suit and service at the Coronation as chief larderer. I wonder whether he will take the title of Lord Tetbury, and Mr. Biddulph that of Lord Ledbury, as the names of these two towns, near which they respectively live, are not appropriated already, and would be decidedly appropriate territorial titles.

In reference to my note of last week about the late Cardinal Vaughan, I cannot find that he ever took part in the services at St. Gregory's, Cheltenham, or St. Peter's, Gloucester. But I have information that he visited Stroud some years ago and preached at the Roman Catholic Church at Beeches Green to a crowded congregation. During his stay someone said to the Gloucestershire Cardinal: "Your Eminence, I suppose you do not know Gloucestershire." "On the contrary," he replied with fervour, "I ought to know it very well. I first saw the light at Gloucester on April 15th, 1832."

"Resignation" has cut the Gordian knot of the difficulty between the congregation at Bentham Church and the curate-in-charge, who was content for a considerable time to act upon the dictum of Marshal MacMahon,

"I am here, and I remain here." But it seems that, after well maturing his resolution, the reverend gentleman took a wise course by sending in his resignation to the Bishop on April 2nd last. And the remarkable thing is that the churchwardens had not the slightest knowledge of this step until some ten days before the resignation took effect, on July 2nd, and then it came upon them as a sort of dramatic surprise from the lips of the clergyman himself at an interview arranged to discuss matters of accounts. Now Bentham is itself again! And the choir will appear in the church to-morrow, for the first time for 12 months.

I trust that in the interests of the already burdened ratepayers the Cheltenham Education Committee will not meekly acquiesce in and act on the report of H.M. Inspector on the school supply and requirements of the town. His sweeping condemnation is no news to those who have read his previous oracular reports, and I contend that a very much stronger case ought to be made out before the authority is compelled to go to the enormous expense that this official with a light heart would inflict upon us. The Premier, in introducing the Education Bill, made the strong point that he believed the new and larger authorities would be better able to resist the inordinate demands of the Board of Education than the small School Boards had done. Cheltenham has now its opportunity of active resistance to excessive demands.

I see that the gentleman at Lansdown Junction has removed his big black board none too soon, for the rain and elements had given this Irish touch to the paper-letter legend on it: "Cess o the County Automobile Club." Well, I wish success to the next signal hoisted there, and may the snapshotter not bring it down prematurely. GLEANER.

A marriage has been arranged, to take place in October, between Margaret Elinor Rose Fuller, only daughter of Mr. Rose Fuller, The Grange, Cheltenham, and Luigi Bontadini, of the Ministero, Rome, only son of the late Ferdinando Bontadini, of Bologna.

The engagement is announced of Captain Hugh Frederick Bateman Champain, 1st Gurkha Rifles, second son of the late Colonel Sir John Bateman Champain, K.C.M.G., R.E., of Halton Park, Lancashire, with Dorothy Gertrude, second daughter of Col. George Arbuthnot, of Norton Court, Gloucestershire.



Cheltenham College Memorial.

GEN. SIR POWER PALMER'S DEPARTURE.

Photo by G. S. Heaven, Cheltenham.

ARTISTIC  
PRINTING



AT THE

"Echo" Electric  
Press.







**2nd V.B.G.R. BUGLE BAND, 1903.—Bandmaster, Sergt.-Bugler Dyer.**

Sergeant-Bugler Dyer (who sits next to the drummer on his right) joined the R.G.E. Vols. about 1867 as a boy in the band, and entered the Rifles in 1875 as bugler. He received his long-service medal from Col. Rogers in 1896. He left the Engineers and rejoined the Rifles as sergeant, and formed the present Bugle Band.

Photo by Frank Proctor, Gloucester.

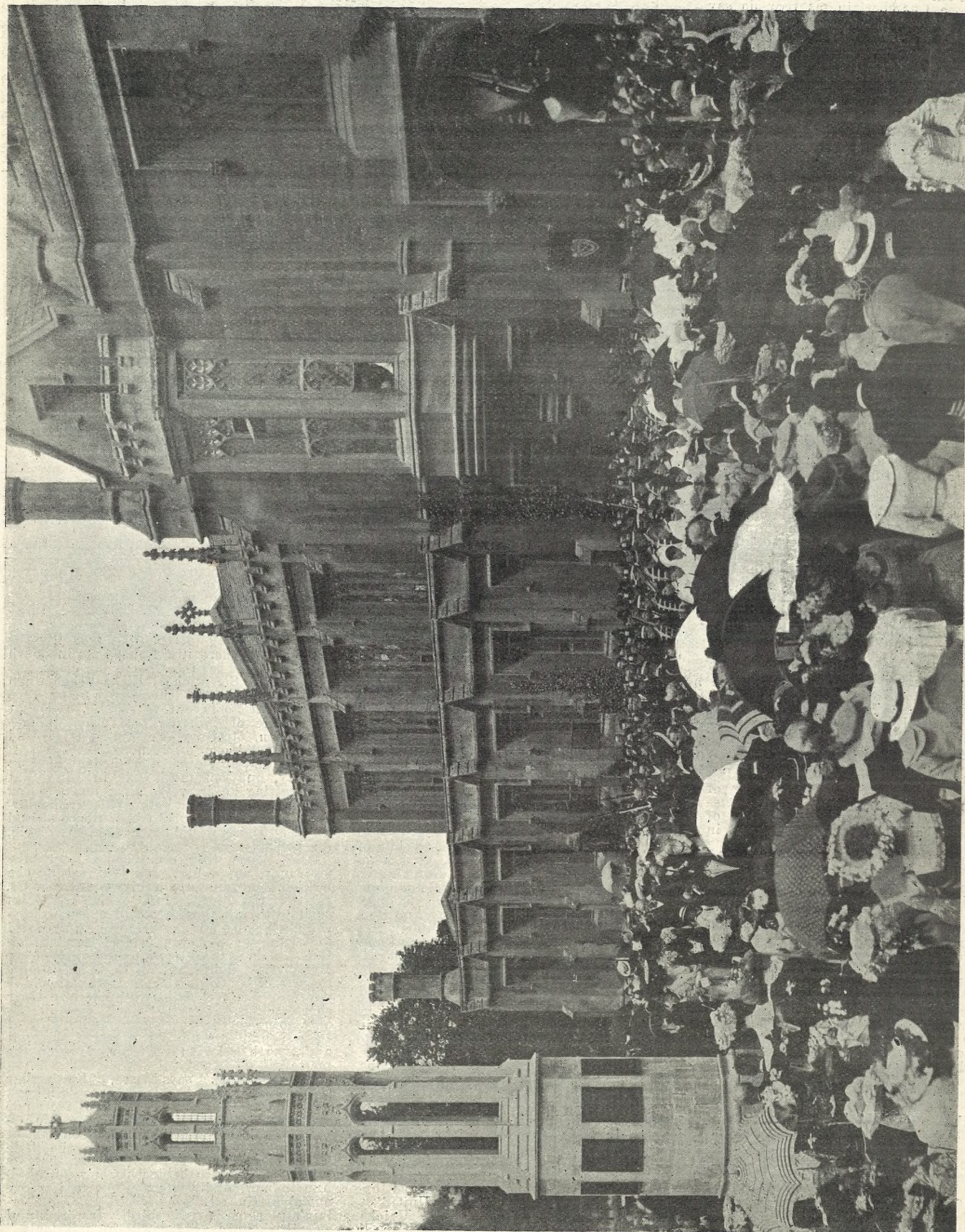


**All Saints' v. Cavendish (Cup Match).**

MESSRS. W. F. WINTOUR AND C. E. F. NASH.  
Photo by R. H. Martyn, Cheltenham.

A FEW OF THE SPECTATORS.





**South African Memorial Cross at Cheltenham College. Unveiling Ceremony, Speech Day, June 26, 1903.**  
Photo by Ernest B. White, Dighton's Art Studio, Cheltenham.



"Selina Jenkins" Letters.

SELINA JENKINS ON "JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN AND FISCAL REFORM."

Wherever and whenever you goes now you only hears one name in heverybody's mouth, being Joseph Chamberlain, as they do say come of a screw-makin fambly up to Brummagen and 'ave got on wonderful well as a Radical-Socialist, Conservative anti-Ome-Ruler until at the present day I s'pose he's the most powerful man in the British Isles, and so big a ttraction as people 'ardly knows whether he or Buffalo Bill would be likely to draw the biggest audience together, at so much a 'ead for reserved seats and no 'alf-time. Wich I will say they be both of 'em good advertisers of themselves, both "Joseph and "Bill," and doesn't forget to use all the arts as providence, and a good deal of nateral slimness, 'ave placed in their way, so as to boom theirselves.

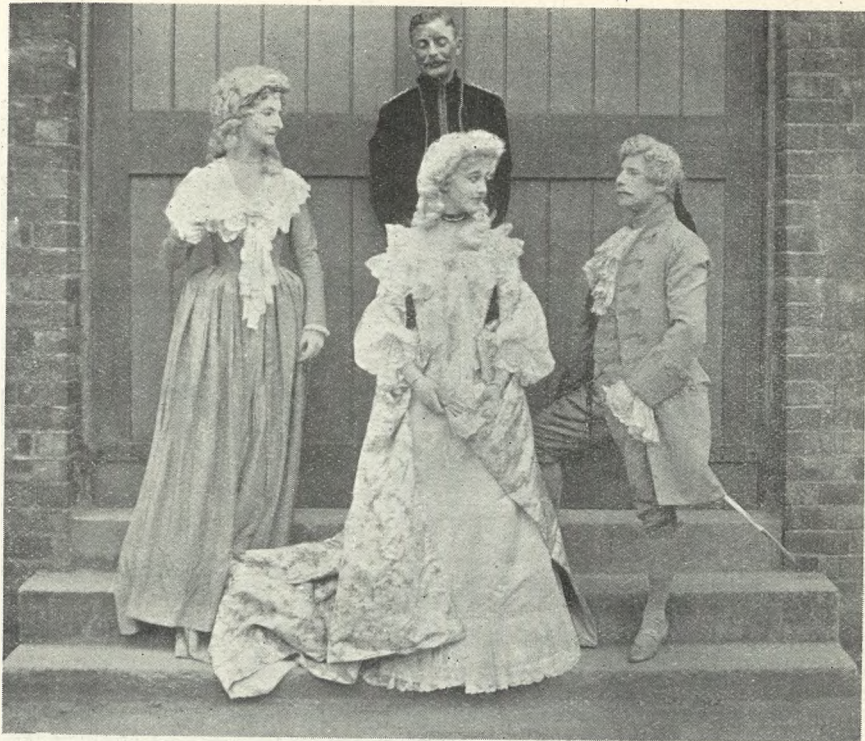
From wot I reads in the papers I gathers that there's a gent by the name of Arthur Balfour, wich is commonly considered to be a very affable kind of a sort, bein' of a peace-lovin' disposition, and preferring to steal away from the 'orrors of debate, ectettery in the 'Ouse of Commons to take tea with the maiden ladies and play soft little nothings on the piannaforte, as they do say he've been known to sit over 'alf the nite when there's enny extra excitement as drives 'im away from 'is post in the 'Ouse.

Well, this 'ere gent, so I gathers, is the sleepin' pardner in the Himperial British Hempire Co., Limited, our friend Joseph bein' the managin'-director of the 'hole concern, and so greedy for bizness that they've got to down-rite sit on 'is 'ead sometimes to keep 'im from over-doin' of it, and landin' us in upwards of 16 wars at one time.

Since Joseph returned from the "illimitable felt," as they do call the open-air scenery of South Africa, the King 'aint nowhere in the running for ruler of these dominyans; J.C.'s the man, and gently wavin' on one side the Prime Minister, the Prince of Wales, Sir Michael Hicks Beach and a lot of other mere men, he brings forward a Inspired scheme to tax the food of the people for the good of the Colonies and the Hempire at large; the serplus profits from wich is to be gave in the form of pensions to those old people who 'ave been ruined by the extry prices of food in their youth, that is, of course, if there is a serplus to divide.

I were talkin' it over with Amos Wilkins the hother day, as he were smoking 'is pipe by my fireside, wich I always permits 'im to 'ave a whiff, seein' as 'ow men folk can't never put their thoughts together unless they 'as a pipe stuck into the corner of their mouth, pore things—so I says to 'im—"Amos," says I, "and wot do you think of the whole scheme? Is there anythink in it, or is it, as they says, only a red herring of a rather 'igh flavor, dragged across the track of Parleymunt, jest to take hoff the terrible bad odor of that there Eddication Hact, wich I see there's goin' to be a powerful lot even in Passive Cheltenham is goin' to 'ave their arrn-chairs and umberellastands sold rather than pay to keep up schools they don't beleve in and 'aven't no voice in the management of, wich I don't know nothink about it meself, 'ceps as 'ow the rates is gone hup somethink shameful, and don't take the trouble to put down on the paper wot it's all for, and as for this 'ere Free Eddication its all very well for them as 'as children to eddicate free but 'ow about folks like me, wich 'aven't no family of me own and yet 'as to pay for eddicating 3 fambls from Rutland-street in the rates, a may be free for them, but a bit too free for me, that wot I thinks!"

"Wait a moment, Selina," says Amos, a-knocking out the ashes of 'is pipe on the 'ob, as he always do before he makes one of 'is "speeches," as the sayin' is;—"Wait a moment! We was talking about Chamberlain and fiscal reform, as he do call 'is plan, as sounds very nice in the papers wich agrees with him, and terrible nasty in they as doesn't! Of course you must understand that Mr. Chamberlain promises that if he makes the food dearer he'll at the same time make the wages go hup; and seein' as 'ow us working men can do without the food but us can't do without the wages I con-



Characters in Costume in Amateur Performance of "Shades of Night" at Cheltenham Theatre on June 23, 1903,

"The Lady Mildred Yester," "Capt. the Hon. T. Trivett (21st Lancers)" "Sir Ludovic Trivett"  
 a Phantom. (Mr. Lloyd Jones). "Phantom,"  
 (Miss Winifred Mellersh). "Winifred Yester" (Miss Muriel Pope). (Mr. Paul R. Clauss).

siders it's a good thing for we; besides wich its intended to knit the Hempire together like one 'uge stocking—as you mite say—into wich if any Furriner dares set foot he'll 'ave to do 'is own darnin' and pay extry taxes for heverythink as he sends to these 'appy shores!"

"Well, Amos," says I, "I knows you be a great admirer of J. C., and ritely, too, he being a strong-minded man, and very different to a lot of the wibbly-wobbley folk you finds about-to-day, as doesn't keep in the same mind above 10 minutes at a stretch and wonders why other people don't wobble with 'em; but all the same wot strikes me is this—that if we taxes the people's food, as comes from furrin parts, its a habsolite dead certainty that the food will cost more, but who's to stand surety for the wages goin' hup; a nice cup of tea 'twould be if your bread and cheese and bit of bacon was to get dearer and still your employer was to remark that he didn't agree with sech nonsense and therefore was goin' to drop yer wages in consequence of 'is 'ouse-keepin' expences 'aving gone hup! And wots more, there's a tidy few in the country like me as don't receive wages, wich as you know I manages to scrape along on a hannuity as I did buy with pore Jenkin's Insurance, as were the wisest thing he ever put money into, that it were; who's to make hup to sech as me, as don't receive no wag's to be rose, and yet will 'ave to bear me share in the mitey work of welding the Hempire into a complete 'Hole?"

"But then, looke 'ere, Selina," says Amos, forgettin' to puff 'is pipe in 'is egscitement, "Sure-a-lie, you wouldn't mind things bein' a bit dearer all the way round for the benefit of our brethren and sisters across the hoocean, in Canaday and Africkv and Australy, not to mention New Sealand, as I should consider it my dooty to pay a bit more to perfect them from poverty and to encourage the idea of one nation and one Fatherland, not a lot of seperate Units."

"I don't know nothink about Unicks, Amos," says I, "and as for they Canady and Australy folk, I admires their cheek, that I does, in expectin' of a lone widow like me, with only a small hincome of 'er own, to pay more for me vittles to 'elp a lot of folk as I 'aint never seen, nor don't want to, nother! 2d. a pound on me

tea or coffee is more to me than 5 hundred Canadys, that all I can say.

"Still, I won't say but wot I considers it's a very pretty "Idle," as they calls a thing you can dream about, but can't never succeed in catching 'olt on; I s'pose it's the hair of they there illimitable felts in South Afriky as 'ave gave J. C. sech big ideas, but I 'olds with Sir Michael Hicks Beach when he says that we've done very well on Free Trade with no favour to anyone, and that we're sure of; whereas the other thing—Protection, ectettery—we 'aven't tried, and so we don't know 'ow it would be.

"Mr. Chamberlain's a hexcellent man in 'is way, but you must bear in mind that he's getting on in years now, and s'pcing if we were to lose 'im before this 'ere henterprise 'ad fairly begun to pay, where should we be? There would be a complete 'Hole, for you!"

"No, Amos, this 'ere scheme don't take my fancy, not a bit! It's jest turning the British Hempire into a big company—'Us, against the world—and, whiles I don't suppose them Colonials would object to anythink we could put in their way, it's a solid fact that me and you 'ave somethink different to do than to live for the benefit of the Hempire. I didn't ask all these 'ere people to go and be Colonials; and why should I pay more for me vittles to make hup their shortcomings. If the British Hempire is only going to be kept together with gifts of 1d. a pound 'ere and 2d. a pound there, it ain't worth a lot; them's my views on the matter."

"Well, Selina," says Amos, "I'm reg'lar surprised at you, that I am; you 'ain't got a bit of the Himperial Sperrit as 'ave made us wot we are; and when I comes in to-morrow nite I'll jest bring you a copy of the "Maley Dale" where you'll see the 'hole thing proved to a nicey, showing that we 'ave been living in habject porerty (of mind) hup to now, and can only 'ope to improve ourselves (in mind) by adoptin' Chamberlain's plan, as is undoubtedly Inspired, and as sech should be taken without questionin'."

"Owsomdever, I hears the Cheltenham Chamber of Commerce is going to discuss the matter, so then I s'pose we shall know all about it and wots 'rite or 'rong in the whole thing."

SELINA JENKINS.



## Petrol and Pictures.

## THE PRIZE DRAWING.

## ACCUMULATORS.

Accumulators sometimes require to be sent to the maker for repair either by rail or post. The following remarks apply to both means of transmission. Owing to the fact that a charged accumulator contains a mixture of dilute sulphuric acid, which is classed as a corrosive fluid by the railway companies, it is against the regulations to send an accumulator by rail or post unless it is declared, in which case it will not be carried at all, or has to be sent on certain days only by acid truck and packed in a manner to prevent all danger. The makers send them out charged up, but fill them up with pure water in order to prevent the plates oxydising. When the accumulator is received the water should be emptied out and the two compartments filled with a mixture of dilute sulphuric acid mixed in the following proportions:— Sulphuric acid one part, distilled water eight parts. When sulphuric acid is mixed with water, heat is generated. The acid should be added slowly to the water in a vessel that is not metallic. Do not add the acid to the cells until it has cooled. Fill the two compartments until the tops of the plates are just well covered with the acid. If the accumulator is used with the water in only, the plates will be damaged. Before sending for repairs the cells should be discharged, the acid emptied out, and the battery sent dry. It does not harm the plates to send them dry if they are discharged.

## MOTOR CYCLE SADDLES.

A comfortable saddle is a very important item on a motor-bicycle or tricycle, and it should be so hung on thoroughly good springs so as to intercept as much vibration as possible. The saddle should be fixed exactly in line with the top of the frame. One or two different tilts should be tried. The tilt is easily altered by slightly loosening the nuts on the clip which holds the saddle to the seat-pillar. The best position for the saddle is for the peak to be about three inches back from the centre of the bottom bracket. Both the saddle and the seat-pillar generally allow for considerable alteration of position. In selecting a saddle, the weight of the rider and the nature of the roads likely to be ridden over should be taken into consideration. A good spring seat-pillar is a great advantage in a motor-cycle, as the vibration, owing to greater speed, is more than on an ordinary pedal-propelled bicycle.

## TO PREVENT SMALL FLAT BELTING FROM SLIPPING.

The grip or "bite" of a small narrow belt running on smooth-faced pulleys can be considerably increased by smearing the inside face of the pulleys or the inside of the belt with a paste of stiff grease or tallow and finely powdered resin together in about equal proportions. The wearing qualities of the belt are also improved.

## HOOPING THE HOOP.

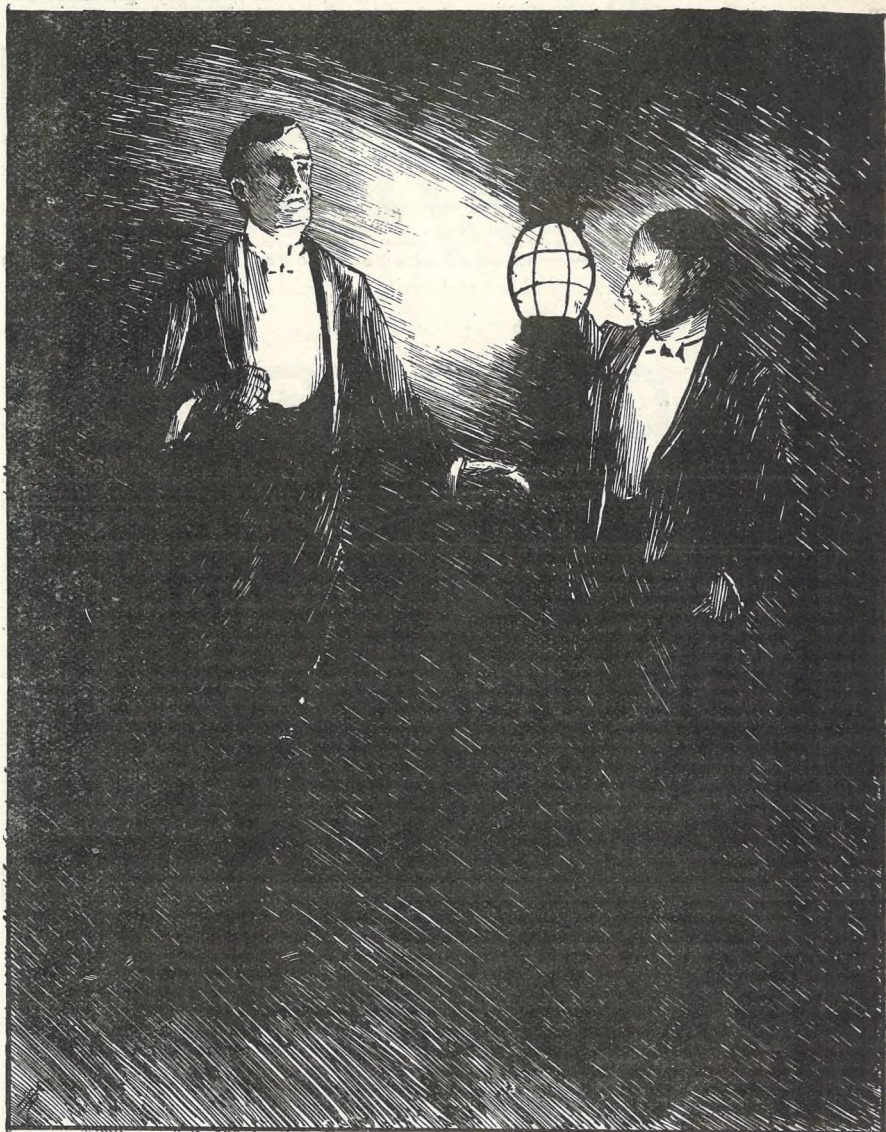
The above performance has been forbidden by the police authorities in Paris as being too dangerous for the public. The motor-car used is an imitation one.

## SIDE CARRIAGES.

The latest competitor of the trailing-car and the fore-carriage is the side-carriage, which as its name implies is attached to the side of the motor-bicycle. Only one wheel is needed in this arrangement, the back wheel of the bicycle forming the other. The connection is sufficiently flexible to allow the bicycle to remain a bicycle as far as the steering is concerned, the rider being able to lean to the right or left, according to the turn he desires to take. The advantages are obvious. Conversation can easily be carried on between the driver and passenger. The arrangement is much more sociable than the ordinary rear-trailer. The side-carriage should become popular.

## THE BIGGEST AUTOMOBILE ON EARTH.

According to "The Motor," the United States possesses the world's "biggest" in the form of motors. It develops 200 horse-power; but, contrary to expectations, it is not so speedy as one might think. Its highest speed is twelve miles an hour. It is a most peculiarly-designed vehicle, running on four skates instead of wheels, and driven by a



*The Electric Light went out at the Winter Garden Concert, June 20, 1903.*

Mr. Ling, of the Aeolian Opera Singers, was not deterred from merriment by the blackness of the circumstances.

Drawn by H. T. Rainger, Cheltenham

huge cog-wheel propeller, which digs into the snow.

## PYRO STAINS.

To remove pyro stains from the fingers after development apply the following solution:—Potassium iodide 1 part, water 20 parts, iodine (metal) sufficient to colour the solution a bright brown. After a few minutes wash the fingers, etc., with a solution of ammonia.

## VIGNETTING BROMIDE PRINTS BY CONTACT.

Very effective vignettes can be made in the ordinary printing frame. It must be covered with a piece of cardboard in which a small oval or round hole is pierced. Cover this hole with a sheet of white tissue paper. This will diffuse the light and cause it to travel without harsh lines beneath the opening. The frame should be moved whilst printing, and the card should not be fixed too close to the negative, or else the gradation will be abrupt and the vignette will not look well.

## HOW TO FIX P.O.P. PRINTS.

Place two ounces of hypo in a jug which will contain about a pint, and add to it about half-a-pint of lukewarm water. Stir the solution until all the salt is dissolved, and then fill up the jug from the tap with

cold water. Hypo is extremely cheap, therefore never use the same lot twice over. Place each print separately face down in the bath, and submerge by pressing with a finger. Keep the prints moving all the time they are in this solution, and take particular care that they do not stick together. Give the prints about ten minutes to fix. At the end of this time pour half the solution away and fill up with water. Turn the prints over once more, and then transfer them one by one to a large dish, and wash in running water for at least two hours. Anything under this period leaves traces of hypo in the prints.

Sir George White, the Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Gibraltar, arrived there on Tuesday, and resumed the command.

Borrowing Carnegie's "Gospel of Wealth" from a public library, a New York man found a twenty-dollar bill (£4) between the leaves.

The number of failures in England and Wales gazetted during the quarter ending Saturday, June 27th, was 972. The number in the corresponding quarter of last year was 1,033.



# Cavendish House

CO., LTD.

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# THE CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC

ART  
AND  
LITERARY  
SUPPLEMENT

No. 132.

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1903.



## CHELTENHAM AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE AUTOMOBILE CLUB.

*Meet for run to Lower Lode, Tewkesbury, Wednesday, July 8, 1903.*

Photo by H. Dyer, Cheltenham.

### Chandos Grammar School, *Winchcombe, near Cheltenham.*

An Excellent Education. Home Comforts. Careful Training.  
Highest References from Parents of Past and Present Boarders.  
Moderate Fees. Charming Neighbourhood. NEXT TERM  
BEGINS SEPT. 15th. — Apply to

T. C. WEBB, Headmaster.

### 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 winners of the 130th competition are Messrs. G. S. Heaven, of 5 Sandford-terrace, Cheltenham, and T. C. Beckingsale, of 426 High-street, Cheltenham, between whom the prize has been divided, for their life-saving and walking race 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.

In the 41st competition the specimens were sent late and the conditions were otherwise not complied with, consequently no prize is awarded.

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 23rd competition is Miss Catharine L. Disney, 11 Portland-street, Cheltenham, for the report of a sermon by the Rev. Percy Waller, at Holy Trinity, 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.



**MILITARY ARROGANCE.**

**TALK FOR A QUIET HOUR.**

By SILAS K. HOCKING.

It is a very common complaint that there is one law for the rich and another for the poor. It would seem also from recent events that there is one law for the soldier and another for the civilian. Some time ago, when the English people were in danger of making a fetish of the Army, Lord Roberts declared that our officers and soldiers were heroes in time of war and all of them gentlemen in time of peace. Unfortunately, however, for Lord Roberts's sweeping generalisation, there was too much evidence even then that there were black sheep in the flock; that a red coat did not always make a hero, nor an officer's uniform a gentleman—that is, a gentleman from a civilian point of view. We have discovered recently that the military point of view is quite a different one. What is known as the Cape Ragging Case has brought out very distinctly that a man may be a liar, a coward, and a bully, and yet, according to military ethics, may be a gentleman.

A few years ago English public opinion professed to be greatly shocked by what was done in the army in France. Military law and military ethics in that country were of such a character that we in this country prided ourselves on our superiority, and declared that such scenes as we witnessed at Rennes during the time of the trial of Dreyfus would be impossible in any part of the British dominions. The Cape Ragging Case, however, has taken us a long stride towards Rennes, and the picture revealed of the life lived by certain young officers at the Mount Nelson Hotel, Capetown, in the intervals of warfare, is of such a character that we shall have to refrain from throwing stones at the Army of any other country for some time to come. Unfortunately, the "Ragging" Case at the Cape is only one of a number of others—none of them perhaps quite so bad, yet all of them bad enough to give a shock to those who believed that the British Army was immaculate, and that our officers, without exception, were above reproach. Barefaced and empty-headed popinjays dressed in the uniform of officers have travestied the proceedings of court-martial more than once, and inflicted ignominious and humiliating penalties upon members of their own mess. The tendency, of course, has been to hush up these things, for in the eyes of many people the Army, like the King, can do no wrong.

"Where there is smoke there must be fire," says an old adage; and after the cases that have been brought to light in England public attention was directed with more than usual keenness and interest to the case at Capetown. These half-dozen or more officers, on their own showing, were guilty of a vulgar outrage for which in a civil court there was no defence, as was admitted by their payment of £1,500 damages to their victim. Their conduct was cowardly in the extreme, and they added to their offence by deliberate lying. Had civilians been guilty of such conduct they would be described as cowardly and contemptible cads. But according to military law they have done nothing unbecoming officers and gentlemen. So their swords were handed back to them, and they left the court presumably without a stain upon their character.

The terms of the indictment and the terms of the acquittal are both worthy of notice. The indictment was so framed that one of the counts could not easily be proved; while the terms of the acquittal were that they were not guilty of all the charges, so presumably were guilty of none. Now to all right-thinking people this must seem an utter and contemptible quibble. It may be illustrated thus: A man is accused of theft, violence, and outrage, and the evidence of his guilt on these points is so overwhelming that there can be no room left for doubt; but the indictment is so framed that it contains also a charge of murder. Now the charge of murder



*Walking Race from Stroud to Gloucester*

(over Horsepools Hill),

Saturday, June 27, 1903.

Photo by W. F. Lee, Stroud.

cannot be substantiated, there is no proof that the man committed murder, and the jury return a verdict that the man is not guilty of all the charges. If this is not pure evasion I do not know what is. According to this doctrine a man may break nine out of the ten commandments, and yet, because he does not break all the commandments, he is supposed to be innocent. This is a reversal of the Divine order, which declares that if a man break one of the commandments he is guilty of breaking the whole law. But, then, as we all know, the nicer shades of ethics are not recognised in the Army, for men are not only allowed, but are even taught that they may lie and prevaricate and cheat and bear false witness and give false evidence if by so doing they can gain an advantage over the enemy. All may not be fair in love, but evidently all is considered fair in war. Lying and perjury may be accounted a virtue.

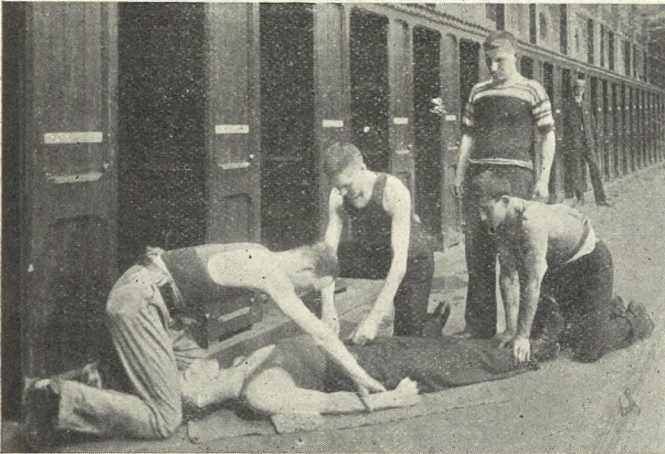
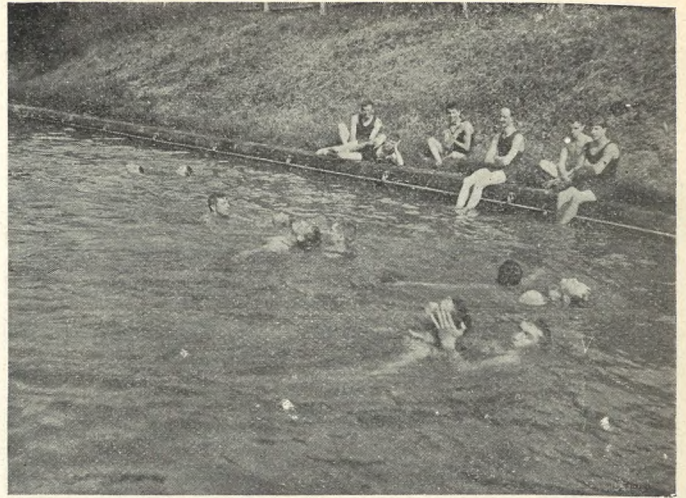
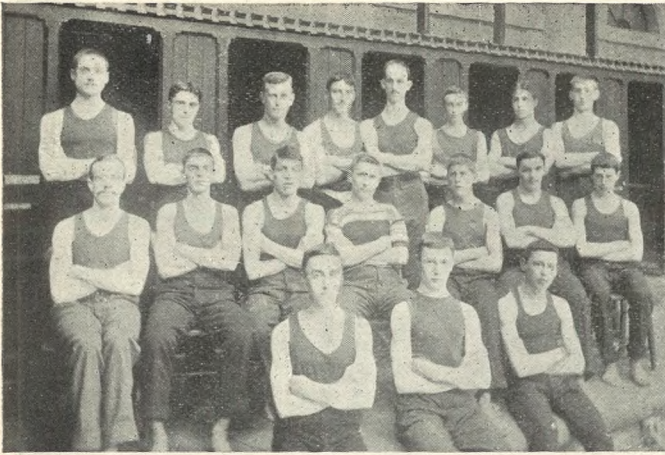
Well, all this may not be without some good result if it open the eyes of the public to the growing arrogance of militarism. It has long been evident to most civilians that the members of the fighting profession regard themselves as superior beings, and look down with scorn and contempt upon men who can only adorn themselves in ordinary civilian attire. The airs and arrogance of these addle-pated officers is often insufferable. Allowing, for argument's sake, that the Army is our safety, it is also a very serious danger. The moral peril of militarism we have not measured yet. Some day, perhaps, we shall open our eyes to the fact that our material defence, as we are pleased to term it, is contributing very largely to our moral decay.

The great military establishments of Europe are the curse of Europe—they are draining its material resources and sapping its moral foundations. It is impossible to have large masses of men gathered together with nothing to do without moral evils being the result. It is no secret what a garrison means in any town or in any community. Moreover, the official positions in the Army are regarded as the exclusive preserves of the rich. I expect if Hector Macdonald had been the son of a duke he would not have been hounded on to commit suicide by those who resented a mere son of the soil winning his way to one of the highest and most coveted positions. It must be always a peril to have a separate caste of idle, pampered, over-fed men, who claim special prerogatives, who are not bound by ordinary usages, who are tried by their own courts, and who may be acquitted of the most flagrant offences if these offences are committed upon a civilian.

It will augur well for the peace, and not only for the peace but the prosperity of Europe, when the various Governments begin to reduce their great military establishments. Their continued growth is not only becoming a burden, but a positive peril. Their very existence is altogether incompatible with the Christianity which we profess. There is neither sense nor reason in the maintenance of such vast crowds of men—men who produce nothing, but are a constant drain upon the resources of the industrious and toiling multitudes of people. Most European Governments feel this, yet neither seems to have the courage to set a good example to the others. The Army is supposed to be the servant of the State; it is rapidly becoming its master. To be at the mercy or in the power of any caste or community is a very serious danger. That section of the nation that is armed must be the master. The civilian is helpless before the soldier.

Unfortunately, the twentieth century so far offers no promise of any relief from this military burden and peril. On the contrary, the atmosphere was never more thick with jealousies and recriminations and retaliations than it is to-day. Never did the so-called Christian nations of the world spend so much in war and in preparations for war. Never was there such a clamour for increased armaments. Never was ingenuity so taxed to invent weapons of death and destruction as at the present time. The old lying sophism that "if you would have peace you must be prepared for war" is still trotted out—not only by statesmen, but even by ministers of religion—as though it were an inspired utterance, instead of being what it undoubtedly is, a satanic falsehood. If one might say so without irreverence, one almost wonders what The Christ thinks of the growth of that kingdom of brotherhood and humanity which He established nineteen centuries ago. The nations that bear His name, and profess to be guided by His teaching, have become vast military camps. Tens of thousands of so-called Christian men are actually trained in the art of killing; and, more wonderful still, the members of this blood-letting profession receive more honours in their lifetime, and are buried with more pomp and circumstance, than any other section of the community; and we are evidently content that it should be so. What a travesty all this is of the teaching of the Prince of Peace must be clear enough to all who will take the trouble to think; but, unfortunately, that is a trouble that comparatively few people care to take.





**ALSTONE (CHELTENHAM) LIFE SAVING CLASS.**

- (1) The Class (Hon. Instructor G. H. Fouracre in centre of second row).
- (2) Rescue Practice in Open-Air Bath. (The Four Methods of Carrying a Drowning Subject are shown).
- (3) Sylvester Resuscitation Drill ("Ready" position).
- (4) Sylvester Resuscitation Drill ("Inspiration" position).

Photos by G. S. Heaven, Cheltenham.

**CHINESE FOR GERMAN ARMY.**

Eight Chinese have arrived in Berlin with the object of serving in the German army. They will first be sent to Cassel to perfect themselves in German. They will be distributed among several regiments.

**LORD ROSEBERY'S LONDON COLLEGE SCHEME.**

**MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S SUGGESTIONS.**

Mr. Chamberlain, speaking on Saturday at the Degree Congregation at Birmingham University (of which he is Chancellor), said Lord Rosebery seemed to have studied the facts connected with the great German college at Charlottenburg, but he had not apparently cast his eyes upon the provinces of his own country. Lord Rosebery's scheme was what he (Mr. Chamberlain) believed was called an act of unconscious imitation, but whatever it might be called, they all wished it well. He would venture humbly to warn Lord Rosebery not to be too modest at first. When he knew that Birmingham found thirty acres of land all too little for its purpose of providing a great technical institution, he could not help thinking Lord Rosebery would find that he was accepting much too little when he thought he would be satisfied with only four acres.

**SCENE AT AN IRISH MEETING.**

At the meeting of the Granard Board of Guardians, on Monday, the withdrawal of the nursing nuns from the workhouse infirmary, in consequence of a dispute with Dr. Kenny, resulted in a disorderly scene. The Guardians who voted in favour of Dr. Kenny's retention were called "Priest hunters" and "Evictors of nuns" by their opponents. Threats of personal violence were also indulged in by the Guardians towards each other. In the end Dr. Kenny's suspension was adopted, and Dr. Maguire was elected in his place. The Roman Catholic Bishop of the diocese has refused to allow the nuns to return to the infirmary.

**POLICEMAN AND MOTOR-CAR.**

The driver of a motor-car on Monday refused to stop at Otley when requested to do so by three constables. A sergeant and a constable were on the road the same evening when the car returned, and the speed being again considered excessive, the officers requested the driver to stop. P.S. Kelley, who was standing in the road with his hands raised, was caught by the car and dragged along the road for a distance of several yards. He lies in a serious condition.

**HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY AND THE ARMADA.**

The War Office is likely to allow the Honourable Artillery to inscribe on its colours "Armada, 1588." An official recognition and acknowledgment of service rendered at Tilbury Camp more than three hundred years ago ought to give courage to those numerous regiments who, after a great war like that in South Africa, class themselves among the overlooked. Nor is this the only point of interest attaching to such a concession. The request for it comes from the Earl of Denbigh, a devout Catholic, who thus, in true English fashion, exults over the defeat of the banners of Spain, blessed by the Pope. Were Archbishop Merry del Val at Westminster the situation, one thinks, might become even more interesting and ironically complicated.

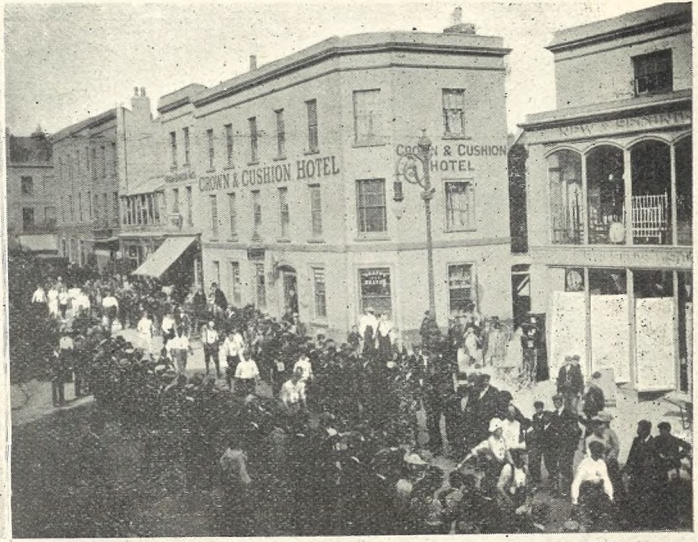
**ARTISTIC PRINTING**

AT THE

**"Echo" Electric Press.**







## THE CHELTENHAM WALK,

JULY 1, 1903.

- (1) Bath Road at the Start.  
 (3) Young and "Soldier" Smith leading at Shurdington Bridge; Ashwin third.

- (2) Bath Road at the Start.  
 (4) "Soldier" Smith still leading at Wotton, and smiling as he turns for Cheltenham.

Photos by F. Webley, Cheltenham.

## Gloucestershire Gossip.

The "Echo" is to be congratulated on its prescience in having been the first in the field, some months ago, to announce that the Wild West Show would visit Gloucester and Cheltenham and to give the dates of the fixtures, and also to publish the alteration of the date at the former place even before those who had the disposal of the show ground were aware of it! The great American aggregation, which fairly "licks creation," is now a memory in this county. It came, it was seen by and conquered its thousands, Cheltenham sending 14,000 and Gloucester 23,000. A debtor and creditor account of this vast amusement concern would not only be interesting but instructive if it were possible to get and give it in local form. As it is, we can only surmise that against the several thousand pounds of ready money that it took out of the two places, it left behind no inconsiderable sums in payment for food supplies for the 504 human beings and 800 horses and cash for incidental expenses. The Great Western Railway Company certainly had a bit of "ready," for I understand that the cost of transit of the three

special trains from Gloucester to Hereford alone ran up to £88 10s. on the basis of a halfpenny per mile each for 504 passengers and 6d. per mile per coach, over 50 in number. I should say that the Cathedral city furnished the oldest spectator who ever visited the show in this country, for one veteran bearing his 96 years lightly was there at night, and enjoyed it immensely. I am only sorry I had not the opportunity of introducing him to Colonel Cody.

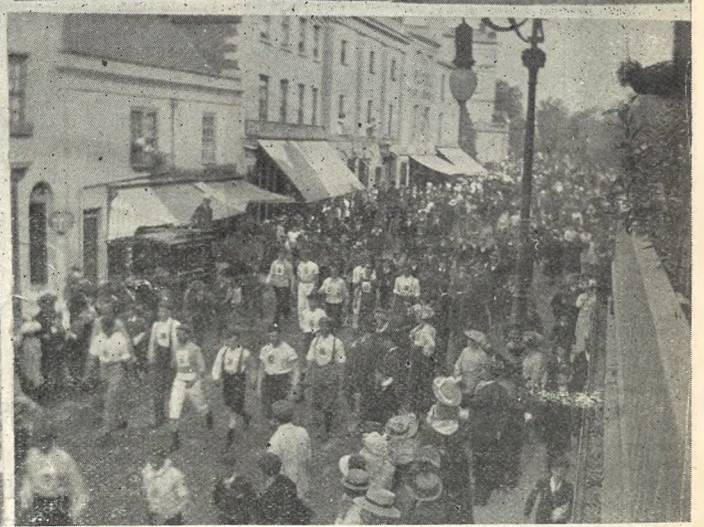
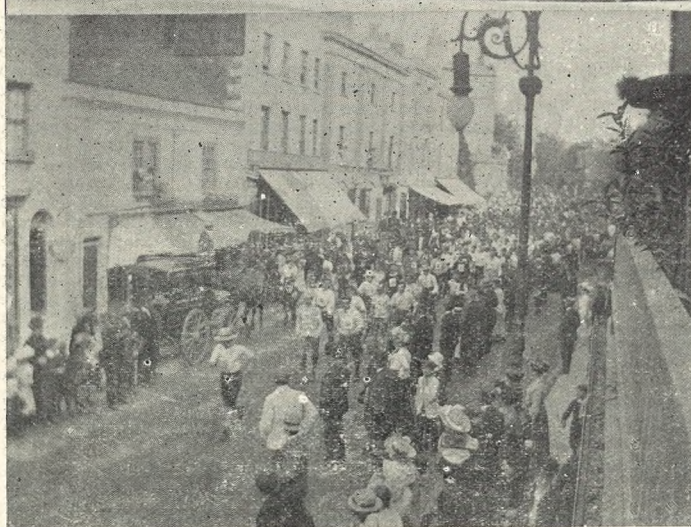
Cheltenham is, I consider, a pattern to the Conservative party in all other constituencies as to how the various units of the party can be kept together harmoniously for effective action at the proper time. It is done by combining politics with pleasure. Despite the drawback of having no club-house the Conservatives of the Garden Town possess excellent ward organisations and two real live habitations of the Primrose League. Each of these is a power in itself, and when combined in action for politics or pleasure they are simply irresistible. This week has witnessed the first excursion of the year by one of these bodies. The South Ward Committee went on Saturday by brakes to Foss Bridge, new and attractive ground which the other wards may like to take in turn. Al-

though the preferential tariff question was guardedly discussed after the knife and fork tea, there was no question as to the reasonableness of the tariff for the afternoon's outing.

Another assize has come and gone at Gloucester, and it was again bad business for the bar at large, the briefs in the eight criminal cases being distributed among three barristers only, two of these gentlemen of the long robe hailing from Cheltenham. The chief case—that of the riot at Berkeley, in which I understand the grand jury had been divided in opinion as to finding a true bill against the prisoners—might have had a different termination as regards the convicted Federation men if the petty jury had only known of the startling sequel to the case, published next day, at Greenwich, wherein an inquest on a Federation man was adjourned in order to ascertain if the assailant who struck him a fatal blow on the head with a piece of iron piping at Berkeley can be traced and brought to justice. And in the three civil causes eight barristers were briefed, and two of these were participants in the criminal briefs. Altogether there were 11 cases, and 11 barristers only engaged in them!

GLEANER.





### THE CHELTENHAM WALK.

(1) In Belle Vue Garden. (2, 3, 4) Waiting for the Start.  
(5 and 6) On the Road—Well Off.

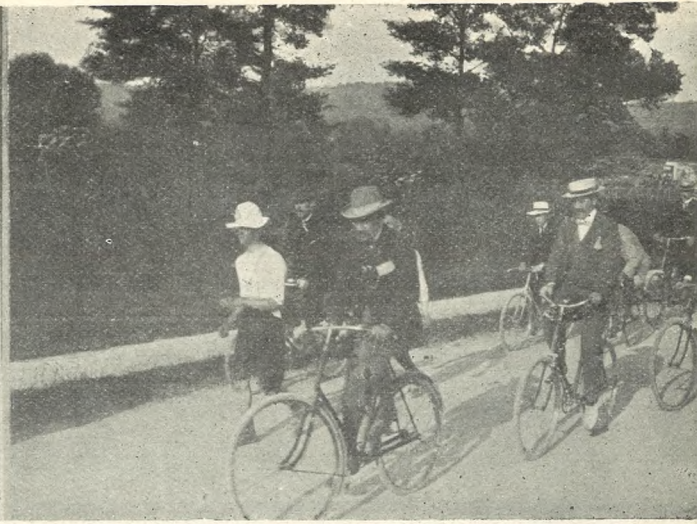
Photos by "Gloucestershire Graphic" and T. C. Beckingsale, Cheltenham.







LEADERS PASSING MONTPELLIER BATHS,  
BATH ROAD.



LEADERS PASSING CROSS HANDS,  
BROCKWORTH.

## THE CHELTENHAM WALK.

### Tour of Our Churches.

#### THE NAVVIES' MISSION, TODDINGTON.

Near the upper side of Toddington has suddenly sprung up a new village of some 200 inhabitants, of persons connected with the new Cheltenham to Honeybourne railway works. If it were not for the navvies' mission, these people would apparently be left without spiritual ministrations. Mr. Eggerton is located at Broadway, and looks after the navvies all along the line, so that he has plenty to employ his time.

The navvies are a rough lot, and do not take kindly to things religious, and considerable persuasion is necessary to make much impression upon them. Sometimes a neighbouring church choir attends the service, and the improved singing secured good congregations. I attended a service on Sunday evening. It was held in the open air, in what one may call the street of the new village, between the double row of wooden huts. Instead of a church bell summoning to worship, one of the foremen navvies, who takes a great interest in the services, and gives up his own hut for the meetings when the weather is bad, began shouting for his comrades to draw near the front of his abode. Some of the females quickly responded to the call; but the navvies themselves crept up but slowly.

Brother Knight, as the Missioner called him, announced a hymn from Sankey's collection, "Hold the Fort," and he led the singing. This was followed by the "navvies' favourite," "Where is my wandering boy tonight?" and the foreman offered prayer, asking for a blessing on the servant who was going to speak to them, and praying that his words might not be uttered in vain, but that they might be the means of bringing sinners to righteousness, to the foot of the cross, and to a knowledge of the truth; that when they had done with this world they might go to the bright and beautiful home where Jesus is.

Hymn 301, "Shall we all meet at home in the morning?" was then announced, and a few more comers appeared. "Bring some more books, Sidney," was the foreman's call to his boy; and, getting excited, he began the singing in a way he could not manage. "A bit too high, isn't it?" asked he of the Missioner, and he re-started a note lower.

The Missioner read the 6th chapter of St. John and then commenced the hymn "Hark, my soul, it is the Lord." He gave an address based on the feeding of the 5,000, of which he had just read. He said the Lord Jesus Christ, when upon earth, endured a deal of hardship. When gathering together His disciples He was not like a recruiting sergeant, who, with ribbons in his cap, went about promising all sorts of pleasures and re-

wards to all who joined the army. Jesus said plainly that the road was stony and rough that led to the Kingdom of Heaven. The Saviour wanted to be loved for Himself alone, or not at all; and He told His disciples they must be prepared to endure hardships and to take up His Cross if they would follow Him. So there were multitudes of people that followed Him only for a time and then left Him. John Bunyan told of these, characterising them as time-serving hypocrites. One of the Apostles said, "We have left all these things to follow Thee; what reward shall we reap?" He was trying to make a bargain, a profit, out of his apostleship. The true Christian always said not "What can I get?" but "What can I give—what can I render unto God?" At first great multitudes welcomed him, because they thought He was to become a great leader, a heroic general, who was to restore the Court to grandeur as in the days of Solomon; but others drew near Him with a different purpose, realising His saving power. Their Lord was full of compassion—"Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that serve Him." He had a father's heart for every one of His children. The care of God was so minute that every hair of their heads was numbered; He marked even a sparrow's fall and place of burial. In the present greedy, grasping, selfish age it behoved all to remember the summing-up of that lesson by their Saviour—"Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and all things shall be added unto you." They who were sometimes troubled over the feeding of their wives and children should think upon their Lord's feeding of the 5,000. The soul that put its trust in God might go safely on. God would provide a way through the waters, and lead His people through the blackest night of earthly sorrow and trouble. There was an answer to all the difficulties of life. He said "Let the people sit down," and He brake the bread, and His disciples distributed food to everyone. When they trusted God they found His promises were always fulfilled. Like Midas, if they raved for gold, they might die of starvation because of everything turning to that precious metal. After all the Saviour's problem, "What shall a man profit if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" had to be faced. There was no rest for a soul until it found rest in Jesus. Nothing but the heavenly bread could satisfy. Jesus loved them for their own sakes; He wanted all to love Him, not for dread of hell, not for hope of Heaven, but for His own sake.

A solo by Brother Knight, a hymn, "Count your blessings," without which, the preacher said, an open-air service at Toddington would not be complete, a short prayer, the Benediction, and another hymn, and an interesting service concluded. CHURCHMAN.



CHELTENHAM WALKING MATCH.  
A PROMINENT PAIR.

S. T. SMITH (54) AND H. F. YOUNG (64).  
Photo by F. Clifford, Cheltenham.

\*



S. T. SMITH  
(Second in Cheltenham Walking Race).





## VOLUNTEER CHURCH PARADE

AT MONTPELLIER GARDENS, CHELTENHAM, SUNDAY, JUNE 27, 1903.

Photo by F. W. Dove, Cheltenham.

### “Selina Jenkins’” Letters.

#### SELINA JENKINS INTERVIEWS A “PASSIVE RESISTER.”

About this ‘ere Passive Resistance we reads so much of in the papers. I don’t know that I should ‘ave took so much notice of it, not being of a quarrelsome disposition over wot I believes, not meself, altho’ I know as there’s a tidy few would go round convertin’ other folk to the same way of thinking as themselves with a dagger in each hand and a pistol in the other; but it comes about like this here: Last Friday week I were just a-passin’ hup the ‘Igh-street, ‘aving taken a bit of supper with Mary Ann Tomkins, wich I always embraces the hoppers of callin’ on ‘er when news is scarce, she bein’ a reglar “General and District Intelligencer,” as the sayin’ is, and a fair coff-drop for a bit of gossip, as’ll tell you all the talk of the town in fifteen minutes, and sech a way of puttin’ it, too, as means a lot more than she says; so you see I’d ‘ad a very nice bit of news about a certing party as shall be nameless telled me as a perfect secret, as musn’t be told to no one ‘ceps me own pertikler friends, and as I were thinkin’ it hover and makin’ hup me mind who I should tell it to fust, I were startled by ‘earin’ a huproar fit to shake the dead coming bout of the passage as leads into the Corn Exchange. Thinks I to meself, “Depend upon it, the roof of the Corn Exchange ‘ave fallen in thro’ the ‘otness of the ‘eat, or else there’s a haccident of some sort. You must go to the rescue, Selina, and render Ist or 2nd hade to the wounded, as is the modern name for hactin’ the Good Samaritan.”

So I makes me way hup the passage, and passes a man giving away literatoor at the door, only to find the room packed like sardines used to be before they went hup in price thro’ this ‘ere Fishcal Reform, with hundreds of men and women shoutin’ “hooray,” and wavin’ their ‘andkerchiefs in the hair, on to a platform of very respectable lookin’ gents surrounding a table and a glass of water. The one as were addressin’ the meetin’ in the intervals of cheering and applause were tellin’ about a sale up somewhere in Derbyshire—the first sale of goods for conscience sake, so he said—and ‘ow not a soul could be found to bid for the things, all being working men as ‘ad gave hup half a day’s wages to come and stop the sale as much as possible; and then the people shouted and ‘oorayed” and cheered again until the welcome ringed, as the sayin’ is, and not being quite certain wot it were hall about, I asks a hindividoal, as I ‘ad to reglar scream to get ‘im to hunderstand me, acos of the noise, whether this ‘ere “were a Liberal or a Conservative meeting,

and if so, which?” “Madam,” says he, “this is not a perlitical meeting at all! We are ‘ere to pertest against the hinjustice of the Eddication Bill, and to form a Passive Resistance League, amongst hother things, wich means to refuse to pay the Rate for the up-keep of schools we don’t believe in, being Non-conformists to a Mann in this room to-night.” So I says, “Well, well, now! you don’t say! I never thought there was sech a powerful set of lungs amongst Nonconformists, as brought me hin hout of the street to see wot the noise were; I don’t know really wot you means by Passive Resistance, but if it’s anythink agin the Government and the rate-collector, I’m with you there; hoften and hoften I’ve felt regler like murder when I sees the rates goin’ hup and hup and HUP, and the more you helects new men as promises to economise and draw in a bit the more they goes HUP, and ‘ere they’ve gone and put both the rates on to one paper, as fairly takes a body’s breath away to look at the figure it tots up to, and I consider is outdacious to ‘ave to pay hall that money jest to ‘ave a helecteric light and a plectaman at the corner, and ‘ave your ash-bin emptied once a week.” ‘Owsomdever, this ‘ere individoal didn’t catch the drift of wot I were telling about, becous of the noise, but thinking I wanted to join this ‘ere League, he gives me a ticket with his address, and asks me to call in and see ‘im in the morning. So I wends me way ‘ome, and next mornin’, bein’ a bit showery and no good for washin’ (least-ways dryin’) the clothes, I puts on me bonnet and goes to hinterview this ‘ere Passive Resister party at ‘is habode. You must know that I ‘ave met a good few cranks in me time, and I were quite prepared to add another to the list, sech as anti-sectionists, anti-vacs, Mormons, and so 4th, but I were serprised to find this ‘ere gent a well-to-do business man, without a single sign of hinsanity anywheres, and when he took me into his back office and egplained matters a bit to me, I must say as I weren’t at all surprised that there are a tidy few about the country as considers it’s their duty to refuse to pay the Eddication Rates.

So I hups and I says, says I, “Well, Sir, now I want you to tell me wot Passive Resistance do mean.” “Certingly,” says he, very affable like. “If I was to wait behind the doo’ for he rate-collector, and catch ‘im on the side of the ‘ead with a poker or a flat-iron, that would be Active Resistance; on the other ‘and, if I say, ‘I will not sile me hands by paying you the Eddication part of the rate in money, and if you want it you must seize my goods and sell them to raise the cash every time you collects the rate I objects to until this Eddication Act is done away with—that’s Passive Resistance.”

“Well, Sir,” says I, “it makes things very ‘ard for you, and halso for the rate-collector; wouldn’t it be easier jest to pay the money, as it only a few shillings, and wait and see ‘ow things is?”

“NEVER,” says he, banging the table until the hink-pot jumped hup and down with the hagitation, “never; think of the situation of things now! We as Nonconformists ‘as half the nation, and yet we ‘aven’t been consulted a scrap in the making of this new Act; we’re called upon to pay to keep up row all the schools about the country wich the Church of England built as back-doors to her churches, and as ratepayers we are being forced to pay for all these schools without being allowed to elect the men to spend the money. Britains never, never shall be slaves! And never will we condescend to pay, even at the bailiff’s point, to keep up sectarian schools. Let all the schools of the nation be the PEOPLE’S SCHOOLS (another bang), and let the State cease to meddle with religious teachings; that’s wot we claim, and wot is more, Madam, you must remember that altho’ we are forced to pay to keep up all these sectarian schools, no Nonconformist teacher can rise to be the head of any school wich is connected with the Church of England, pretty well half the schools in the country! This is a scandalous shame, and an insult, and we will never bow the neck to the tyrant until we have these injustices altered; and in this resolve we stand in good company, for a long list of magistrates, and even one of His Majesty’s judges, not to speak of the Lord Mayor of Sheffield, ‘ave resolved to have their goods sold rather than pay against their conscience.”

“Well, Sir,” says I, “I feels almost as if I should like to stand hout for injustice, and refuge the rate meself, but not being a very good ‘and at figgers, and being partikler bad at money sums, I eggspects I shall ‘ave to pay, becous of not bein’ able to work it hout to a nicety as to ‘ow much is the Eddication part; ‘owever, I ‘eartily sympathises with yer, and I wishes you every success; wich I consider it’s downright scandalous, that I do, ‘aving collected such a lot of money to keep out the expense of a School Board in Cheltenham, and now we’ve got to find as much or more money for a lot of new schools to take the place of the old ones, without ‘aving any voice in the election of them as is to spend our money! I never wouldn’t superscribe to them In-voluntary Schools, not me, as ‘aven’t got no children of me own, and don’t old with payin’ for other folks; but now I’ve got to pay—willy-nilly, as the sayin’ is—and through the nose, too, wich when they takes and sells yer sofas and chairs I shall be their, and a lot of others, in the front row, and we’ll give you a



cheer, mister, that we will; not that I thinks any Cheltenham auctioneer would like to 'ave 'imself swept hoff 'is feet and carried into the street same as they did at Stroud, where the sympathisers was so eager they knocked hover the furniture so well as the auctioneer, as were a funny way of showing sympathy with the Resisters, that I will say, to knock their goods about. But there, there, now; altho' I baint a Resister meself, I admire yer stickin' to yer principles in these jelly-fish times, and it's somethink good to see a man bring 'is backbone to the front, as the sayin' is, and to show there's some grit about, even if some folks thinks you be mistook"; 'aving said wich I took me departure, and hope to be at the first sale, takin' notes for the "Chronicle and Graphic."

SELINA JENKINS.

## Petrol and Pictures.

[By ARIEL.]

### THE CHELTENHAM AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE AUTOMOBILE CLUB.

The above club held one of the most successful meets of the season at the Lower Lode Hotel on Tuesday, July 7th. Before going to the Lower Lode the members and friends assembled in front of headquarters for the purpose of obtaining a photograph. The weather was perfect, and so a good muster was obtained. The cars and motor-cycles attracted a good deal of attention as they went down the Promenade, led by the popular president. The Lower Lode Hotel was reached at seven o'clock, no mishaps of a serious nature occurring to motors or passengers. An excellent salmon supper had been prepared by the proprietor, and all did it ample justice, the president genially presiding. The return journey was commenced at ten o'clock, the route being via Coombe Hill. Everyone taking part in the trip enjoyed it very much. Amongst the members present were Dr. H. P. Fernald (president), who carried as passenger Mr. A. H. Wyatt (hon. treasurer); Mr. Bennett, Excelsior 2½; Mr. N. Bennett, 1½ h.-p. Millionmobile; Messrs. Bullock and Garbutt, Excelsior 2½, with trailer; Mr. Hughes, Ariel tricycle, with Whippet trailer; Mr. W. Hughes, tricycle, 2½ h.-p.; Mr. Ingram, 2½ h.-p. Millionmobile; Mr. Meats and friends, 7 h.-p. Belle car; Messrs. Wilkins and Halsted, 2 h.-p. Millionmobile, with trailer; Mr. S. Dyer, 1½ Excelsior; Messrs. Holloway, 6 h.-p. Regal car; Mr. and Mrs. Sanders, 6 h.-p. Regal car; Messrs. Stretton and Hiron, 2 h.-p. Millionmobile; Mr. Parsons, 2 h.-p. Millionmobile; Mr. H. Dyer, 2½ h.-p. Shaw; Mr. Morgan, car. This meet was so successful that another will shortly be organised.

### A NOVELTY IN MOTOR-BICYCLES.

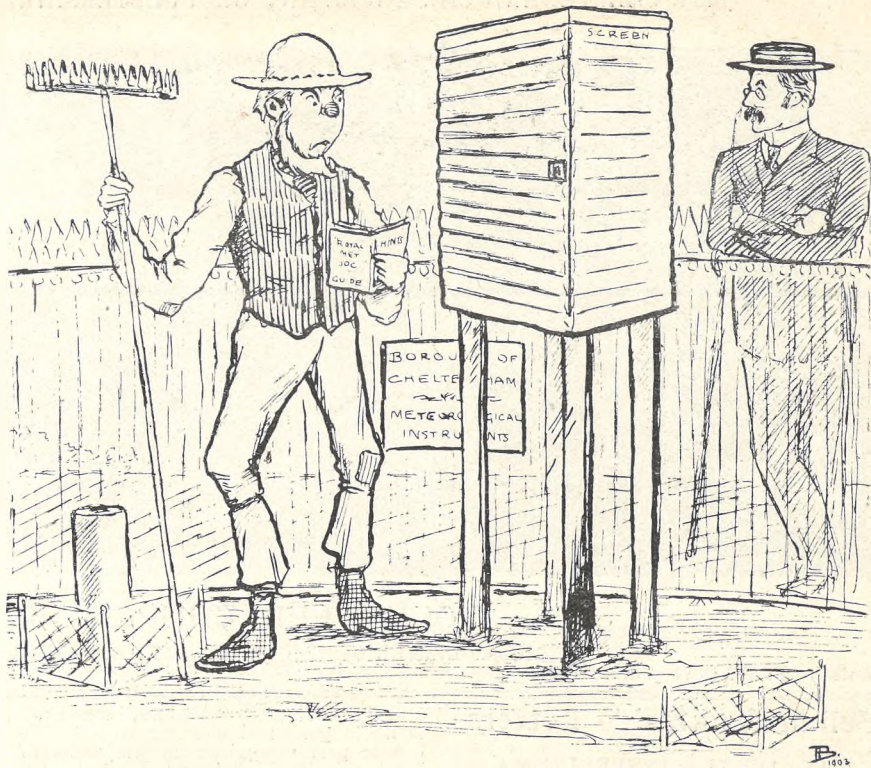
The motor-bicycle I have illustrated deserves notice, because it is quite a departure from the lines of all other motor-bicycles, inasmuch as it is an endeavour to do without tanks for carrying the petrol and lubricating oil. The petrol is contained in the tubes of the frame, which tubes are of large diameter. They are connected to each other by short tubes. The lubricating oil is carried in the back mudguard, which is made hollow. The carburetter, a spray, is placed under the bottom bracket. The power is given by a 2 h.-p. Minerva engine. Mr. Green, the designer of the machine, is an expert on motor matters, and he trusted the working out of his design to Messrs. Stretton, Ltd., with the above result.

### POLICE TESTIMONIALS.

One of the latest police testimonials for speed has been given to a 6 h.-p. Voiturette, made by Gamages. Driven by its owner, the police have sworn that this little car covered a quarter of a mile in 15 seconds, giving a speed of 60 miles an hour. This is a record for a 6 h.-p. Voiturette, as before this police testimonial 30 miles an hour was good for these small cars.

### AN ECHO OF THE PARIS-MADRID RACE.

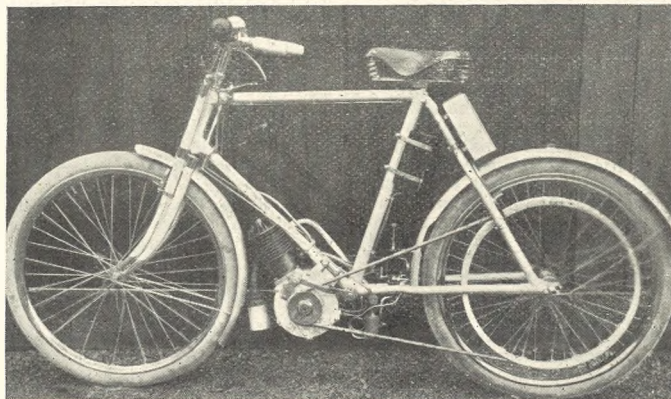
Louis Renault's Paris-Madrid racing car, which arrived first at Bordeaux, has, it is announced, been purchased by an American motorist for £3,000.



## OUR NEW BOROUGH METEOROLOGIST (?)

"There is a nice lodge in Montpellier Gardens. Put an intelligent gardener in it, and give him a present of £5 a year for taking charge of the rain-gauge, and I have no doubt the work would be satisfactorily done." . . . —Rev. J. Lochhead, in the "Echo," Monday, July 6).

THE "INTELLIGENT GARDENER" (loq.): "I don't see no rain-gauge; I s'pose it be inside this 'ere bee-ive."



### AIRSHIP EVOLUTIONS.

Airships can be claimed to come under the scope of these notes because they are driven by petrol engines. The most successful at the present day are Santos Dumont's ships, and the Lebaudy airship. The latter recently started out from its shed and covered 60 miles in 2 hours 46 minutes, this time being remarkable, as it includes the time from the starting of the motor till the guide rope was seized on the return. The airship is of considerable size and will carry a large load. M. Santos Dumont now scorns to go up in the daylight, but performs evolutions at night. He carries two large acetylene lamps. The spectators from below could see nothing but the swinging and the turning of the lamps above.

### RAPID PRINTING PROCESS BY DEVELOPMENT.

The following directions are for Solio P.O.P., which I consider the finest P.O.P. on the market. Print until the image shows distinct detail in all but the high

lights. Develop with the following developer until the prints look similar to printed-out prints, but rather more brown in colour; this should take five or six minutes: —Hydroquinone 24 grains, citric acid 60 grains, acetate soda 1½ ounces, and water 30 ounces. As soon as the prints are dark enough transfer them to a dish containing plenty of clear water (running water if possible), and allow them to wash for fifteen minutes. The prints will continue to develop very slightly when first transferred to the washing water, and for this reason care should be taken not to develop them too dark. Then tone in the sulphocyanide or combined toning and fixing bath in the usual way. A little extra care should be exercised in putting the P.O.P. intended for development into the printing frames. It should be done in subdued daylight. Development is best done by ordinary lamplight. Prints made by this process are even more brilliant, and show more detail than those fully printed out.





**CHELTENHAM ANGLING CLUB.**

COMPETITION AT DEFFORD, JULY 8, 1903.

Photo by C. A. Pinnock, Cheltenham.

**Chandos Grammar School,**  
*Winchcombe, near Cheltenham.*

An Excellent Education. Home Comforts. Careful Training.  
 Highest References from Parents of Past and Present Boarders.  
 Moderate Fees. Charming Neighbourhood. NEXT TERM  
 BEGINS SEPT. 15th. — Apply to

T. C. WEBB, Headmaster.

**SCHOOLMASTER'S RIGHTS.**

A novel point arose at Worship-street on Saturday, a father being summoned for not sending his son to a school where he was refused admission. The headmaster said the lad had developed insubordination, and as he would not apologise to an under-teacher he was sent home. Mr. Cluer: Virtually you expelled him. That is not right. The boy is obliged to come and you are obliged to admit him. You may whack him as much as you please, but you may not expel him. The summons is dismissed.

**CENTENARY CELEBRATIONS AT  
 BOURTON.**

On Sunday special services were held at the Baptist Chapel in connection with the Centenary celebrations of the Sunday School Union. The Rev. G. A. Ambrose (pastor) preached morning and evening, and also conducted a young people's service in the afternoon. Special collections were taken on behalf of the Sunday School Union funds, and the attendance at all services was very good. Hymns were rendered by the juniors in good style.

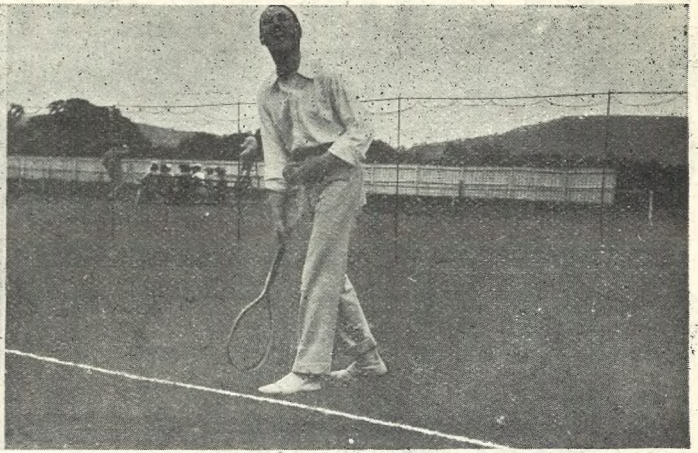
At the Eastern Counties Rifle Meeting at Colchester on Saturday the Public School Challenge Shield was won by Framlingham College, Suffolk, second honours going to Haileybury College. Only three points divided the teams.

**"BLEAK HOUSE" RELIC COMING  
 DOWN.**

The devotees of Dickens will soon have one pilgrimage the less to make in London. The dwelling in which Dickens located Mr. Krook and Miss Flite, in "Bleak house," is coming down. It stands in Chichester Rents, Chancery Lane, at the corner near the little entrance to Lincoln's Inn. It is a very old building, and answers to Dickens's description even to the garret window, where little Miss Flite kept her birds. Other houses have been labelled as "Krook's," for Dickens only very loosely indicated the abodes of his characters; but popular opinion in the neighbourhood has always favoured the claims of the old house which is now shortly to make way for new buildings.

Alderman Joseph Birks, Mayor of Congleton, Cheshire, died on Tuesday morning, after a short illness.





## East Gloucester Lawn Tennis Club Tournament.

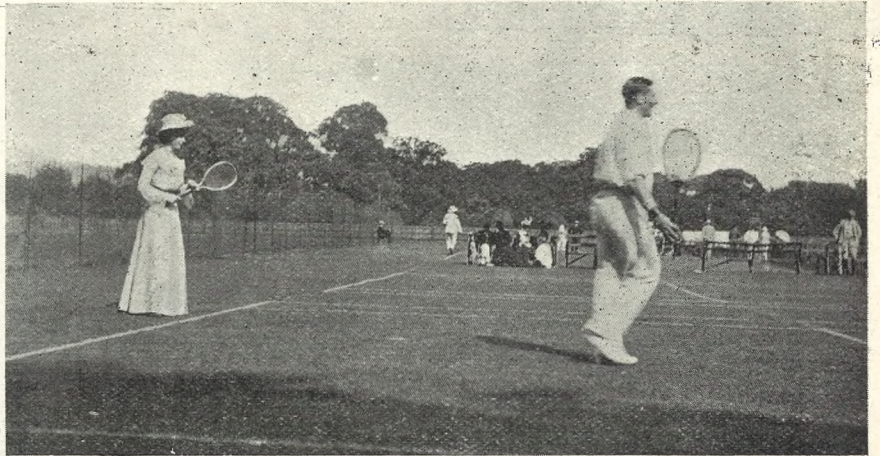
TEA ON THE LAWN.

MR. STUDD SERVING.

Photos by Miss F. Agg, Cheltenham.

MISS TAYLER & MR. G. T. UNWIN,  
WINNERS MIXED DOUBLES (LOCAL).

Photo by Miss G. L. Murray, Cheltenham.



## Petrol and Pictures.

(By ARIEL).

### TO GET A GOOD START.

A large number of motor-cycles are still fitted with surface carburetters, and with the petrol at present obtainable starting is rendered rather a difficult process. The rides should be arranged so that the carburetter is worked almost empty before a stop of any duration. By letting a fresh supply of petrol in from the tank one obtains plenty of gas with which to start again, and the heat from the exhaust pipe and box will rapidly vaporise this, thus rendering starting easy.

### THE MOTOR PULLEY.

The pulley on the engine is frequently only kept in its position on the shaft by one nut. If this is the case it will be advisable to frequently examine this nut to see if it has not worked loose. If the nut is allowed to get loose the whole of the driving strain of the engine will be imposed on the small key, with the result that the slot quickly wears away, and then it is very nearly impossible to tighten the pulley again. If there is room a small split pin should be used or a thin lock nut to absolutely insure the pulley against coming off at probably an awkward time.

### THE MOTOR-CYCLIST'S GOLDEN RULE.

Drive the motor with as much air as possible. This to a great extent prevents overheating, besides being more economical of petrol.

### WARNING.

Motorists should drive well within the legal limit along the Shurdington-road.

### TAKING A MOTOR-CYCLE ABROAD.

It is better not to pack the machine in a crate, because it would have to be unpacked for examination on landing. All the bright parts should be smeared over with vaseline, as the sea air has a strong effect on plating.

### USING THE COMPRESSION OF THE ENGINE AS A BRAKE.

"The Motor" gives some good advice re the above. It says: "It is pretty generally known that the engine of a motor-bicycle can be made to serve as a brake of considerable power, and there are some riders who make frequent use of it. This method of pulling up the machine should only be resorted to in case of emergency. When, for instance, an exceedingly steep hill is met with, when the two wheel brakes can only just manage to keep the machine from gaining pace. The effect of frequent use of the engine compression is noticeable on the tread of the tyre. At each compression stroke the check to the momentum of the machine is so considerable that for an instant the driving wheel "skids" perceptibly, and, of course, the lower the speed the more apparent it is. This means rapid wear of the tyre tread. If the speed of the machine is considerable the belt will slip and grind on the motor pulley. Another disadvantage of this system of braking is that the engine does not get a chance to cool. It is much the better plan to lift up the exhaust valve and free the engine."

### THE CLUB AND THE MOTOR BILL.

The members of the Cheltenham and Gloucestershire Automobile Club met at the Queen's Hotel on Monday night last for the purpose of discussing the Motor Regulation Bill recently introduced into the House of Lords by Lord Balfour. The President (Dr. H. P. Fernald) read the Bill through clause by clause. The members considered the Bill satisfactory with the exception of one or two sections, including a part of Section 1, which deals with reckless driving, and reads as follows: "If any person drives a motor-car on a public highway recklessly, or at a speed which is dangerous to the public, having regard to all the circumstances of the case, including the nature, condition, and use of the

highway, and to the amount of traffic which actually is at the time, or which might be expected to be on the highway, that person shall be guilty of an offence under this Act. A resolution was passed that the portion of the section italicised should be deleted, as it would give arbitrary power to the police, etc. The section relating to penalties was also objected to as most harsh and extremely unfair to motorists of moderate means. It was resolved to send the above resolutions to the local M.P., the secretary of the Local Government Board; the mayors of the county, and to the motor press. This concluded an instructive meeting.

### MAT SURFACE ON A GLAZED PRINT.

It is sometimes required to get a mat surface on a glazed print. This is quite easily obtained as follows: "Lay the print face up on a clean sheet of paper, and dust on it finely powdered pumicestone, and rub it evenly over the surface of the print with the finger for a minute or two."

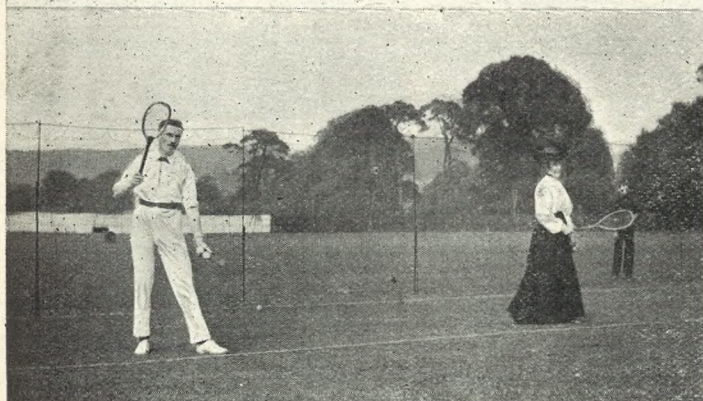
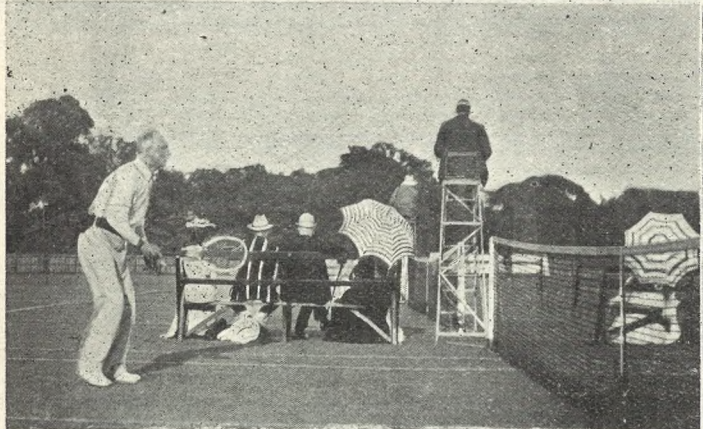
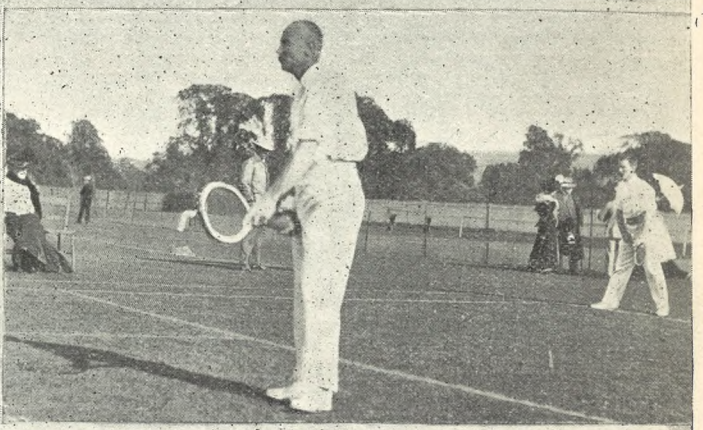
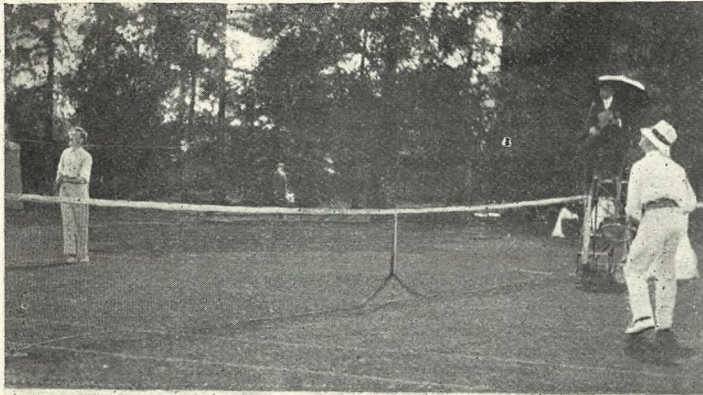
### PINHOLES.

Pinholes in the negative are frequently caused by dust in the dark-slides. Plates should always be carefully dusted before being put into the slide. Rubbing the plates, however, should be avoided if possible. A rubber puff-ball is a very handy accessory. Failing this appliance, a loose pad of cotton velvet is preferable to the samel-hair brush sold by dealers for the purpose. The friction of the brush attracts more dust than it removes.

In future the D.S.O. is to rank directly after the Royal Victorian Order instead of after the Order of the Indian Empire, as heretofore.

The Grand Council of the Primrose League have instituted a new decoration—a badge, with diploma, for long service. The first recipient is Miss H. Mallock, Dame President, late hon. secretary of the Torquay Habitation.





**EAST GLOUCESTER LAWN TENNIS CLUB TOURNAMENT,**

JULY 6TH TO 11TH, 1903.

Photos by Miss G. L. Murray, Cheltenham.





**All Saints' (Cheltenham) Temperance Outing to Overbury and Elmley Castle.**

- |                                  |                          |
|----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. ELMLEY CASTLE.                | 2. OVERBURY POST-OFFICE. |
| 3. LUNCH.                        | 4. LUNCH.                |
| 5. RESTING.                      | 6. AFTER TEA.            |
| 7. VIEW OF OVERBURY FROM CHURCH. | 8. THE COACHMEN.         |

Photos by R. H. Martyn, Cheltenham.





OVERBURY CHURCH.



OUTSIDE THE CHURCH.

## ALL SAINTS' TEMPERANCE OUTING.

Photos by R. H. Martyn, Cheltenham.

### Gloucestershire Gossip.

One may, perhaps, be pardoned for referring to the topic of the weather, considering that for over a fortnight it has been simply superb and in very agreeable contrast with that of the early summer, which had made us all feel miserable and sadly interfered with the success of outdoor functions, pleasure pursuits, and also dislocated some branches of trade, all of which expect to "make hay while the sun shines." The change came in the nick of time, and its continuance enabled the farmers to gather in with a minimum of expense and trouble their hay crops, and these the heaviest for many years. I am glad to see by an expert's report that Gloucestershire stands third in the list of averages of yields for the great hay counties each mowing upwards of 200,000 acres. The other staple crops—wheat, barley, oats, beans, potatoes, and roots—are from 16 to 4 points lower in average than last year, roots showing the biggest drop (16). I must express my astonishment that the Great Western and Midland Companies should order the hay made on the railway banks to be burnt. This is not only great waste, but it disfigures the green slopes with big black patches. I am aware that the exigencies of traffic would not permit of the hay being trucked and conveyed away, and that there would be danger of "seeding" the tracks if this were possible, but why some arrangements could not be made with the owners of adjoining lands to buy and receive it over their fences I cannot understand.

I suppose in the course of a few weeks the voices of navvies will be once more heard in Cheltenham and simultaneously in Gloucester. These horny-handed sons of toil will

be engaged in extending the light railway to Leckhampton and in electrifying the horse tramways in the Cathedral City. Of course there will be some skilled mechanics as well on the jobs. I trust that Mr. T. A. Nevins will not have a repetition of the difficulty in getting the services of a sufficient number of competent electricians, but that the two years and more that have since elapsed will have produced an appreciable accession of handcraftsmen in this line. I understand that the tendering for the various sections of the electrifying at Gloucester threw some interesting lights on the subject of foreign competition. For instance, a Belgian firm sent in a tender for one of their dynamos, with a Gloucester made boiler, and some members were anxious (the price being the second lowest) to have it accepted in the interests of local trade, but they did not succeed, as it was rightly contended that if anything went wrong with the dynamo delay would occur in getting it repaired through having to refer to Belgium, and, moreover, the Gloucester boiler-maker had not himself tendered. Then the firm that got the big contract for laying the permanent way first tendered for foreign rails, but willingly consented to the request of the committee to substitute those of English make at the same price. Each week brings more gratifying evidence that authorities throughout the country are studying the interests of British or local trade in the disposition of contracts. Only last Saturday a number of members (not confined to one particular party) of the Gloucestershire Education Committee made a successful stand against the whole of the school furniture and requisites being obtained out of the county. After all provincial protection or preference is prevalent.

Churchdown has for a year or two been the centre of considerable religious activities,

which have assumed praiseworthy tangible forms. The Wesleyans, "once removed from the Church," have been first in the field and erected a tabernacle at one end of Chapel Hay, and this was duly opened by Mr. R. A. Lister on April 30th. And the Church people have commenced a chapel-of-ease at the other end of the Hay, and though some delay had occurred in the laying of its foundation stone, owing, as I understand, to an ineffectual attempt to get the Freemasons to "well and truly lay" it, this ceremony duly came off last Wednesday, Sir John Dorington, M.P., appropriately doing this duty. I think it was most unfortunate that a number of parishioners were unable to be present at the stone laying because they had to be in London as witnesses in the case of the disputed will of the former vicar, the trial of which off-adjourned action had by curious chance fallen on this eventful day above all others. I am glad to hear that one, at least, of the witnesses managed, after the collapse of the case, to get down from London just in the nick of time for the stone-laying.

GLEANER.

A romantic marriage has just been celebrated in New York, Miss Bessie Wakely, daughter of a well-known sportsman, being united to Fireman Edward Sweeny, who rescued her from the burning Windsor Hotel in 1899.

The present-day behaviour of young people is a continual source of regret to aged travellers. "We used to flirt when I was young; I don't say we didn't," said an old lady a Sunday or two ago who was travelling in a suburban train to hear her favourite clergyman preach. "I did it myself, but"—with full consciousness of bygone attractions—"I flirted in a Christian manner; not as girls do now."—Spectator.



## PESSIMISTIC VIEWS.

## TALK FOR A QUIET HOUR.

By SILAS K. HOCKING.

There must be something in the air of South Africa which drives men to extremes. Several of my friends who have gone to the country have returned with views and opinions diametrically opposed to those they held when they went away. One of my friends went out an extreme Jingo and returned a pro-Boer; while another went out holding very different views on the question of the war from those usually held by what is termed Imperialists, but he came back quite converted to the other view, and has held it ever since in an extreme form. The most recent example of this phenomenon is to be found in Mr. Chamberlain. Before he went to South Africa he was an optimist in relation to the Empire. He was never tired of singing its praises and telling the story of its prosperity. He spoke in glowing terms of the bond that held England to her Colonies, of that affection which existed—those silken cords stronger than steel. But something in the air of that country or in the silence of the illimitable veldt has changed him into a doleful pessimist. He has come to the conclusion that the Empire is in a very bad way—that, in common parlance, it is in danger of going to the dogs, and that unless something stronger than mere sentiment exists between England and her colonies the children will kick over the traces and leave the Mother Country to shift for herself.

Well, though I am not exactly an optimist in regard to the future of the Empire, I certainly do not take the gloomy view held by Mr. Chamberlain. Indeed, the vitality of the country must be very great to have stood the stress and strain of the last three or four years. I do not think any other country in Europe could have paid out £250,000,000 to conduct an unnecessary war and yet feel the pinch of that loss so little as we do at the present time. Moreover, I do not think so badly of our Colonies as to imagine that they are only held to us by ties of self-interest. I think sentiment still plays an important part. I have only visited one of our Colonies, it is true, that of Canada, and I found the sentiment of nationality exceedingly strong, the love of the Old Country intense. If a child is held to its father simply for what it can get, then the tie between father and child is a very sordid one indeed, and is scarcely worth strengthening. There is an old adage which says that blood is thicker than water, and the young people of our Colonies who have never seen England, and who can scarcely hope ever to see it, still speak of the Old Country as "home." The ties of kinship, the ties of blood, the ties of a common sentiment, are the strongest that can bind a people together. It was this that induced the Free State in the late war to fling in her lot with the Transvaal, and for the sake of this sentimental tie she sacrificed her national life.

I am sorry that Mr. Chamberlain takes such a gloomy view of the Empire, especially as his friends persist in describing him as the creator of the Empire. I was reading in a local newspaper the other day that a speaker at a public meeting observed that "the country must owe to Mr. Chamberlain whatever of substantial and definite empire it possessed"; while in the same speech he declared that "when Mr. Chamberlain invited the people of this country to inquire into the subject of preferential tariffs he was inviting them to take the first step towards an empire which up to now only existed on paper"; and, indeed, such remarks as these are by no means isolated ones. Speaker after speaker all up and down the country declares that the Empire as it is to-day is very largely the creation of Mr. Chamberlain. But clearly Mr. Chamberlain is not enthusiastic about his own creation. Of course, if, as the gentleman I have quoted says, the Empire as yet only exists on paper, there may be reason

for Mr. Chamberlain's despondency. Everyone must admit that to turn a paper Empire into a real one is a task of no small magnitude and difficulty.

For my own part, I cannot help thinking that Mr. Chamberlain's friends rather overdo the thing. They would serve his cause better if they were less fulsome and eulogistic; for, after all, we cannot forget that there have been great men even in past generations, and that our Colonies had an existence and manifested their loyalty also long before the statesman of Birmingham came upon the scene. I cannot help thinking that it would do a lot of people good who write for the newspapers and who make speeches on platforms if they would study the history of our country during the last hundred years. The trouble with a great many people seems to be that they are never able to look beyond the present hour; they have no vision of the past nor of the future; they appear to know nothing of the battles fought and the victories won by our fathers; and they seem quite prepared, at the dictates of any pushful electioneerer, to give up all the results that our fathers won, and go back again to the "good old times" when people starved because bread was so dear and children died like flies in autumn.

Apropos of pessimism, I note that the Rev. F. B. Meyer has recently been striking a very doleful note. Writing to "Household Words," he tells us that the conscience of the country is not only becoming dead, but that "the middle classes, formerly the backbone of England, are just as bad as the very lowest and the very highest." He also gives it as his opinion that the young people of our country are becoming shockingly depraved. He says: "The depraved condition of boys and girls, children of respectable, God-fearing, middle-class parents, regular church and chapel goers, is beyond belief." I do not know, of course, what data Mr. Meyer has for such sweeping condemnation, but I must confess that my own observation does not lead me to any such conclusion. I am still of opinion that the middle class of England is the backbone of the country. In purity of domestic life, in reverence for all sacred institutions, in loyalty to conscience, in freedom from those vices which are the bane of the social life in England, in generosity, in kindness, in love of children, in simplicity of manner, in fondness for home, I think the middle-class of England still maintains its pre-eminence.

That there is much truth in what Mr. Meyer says about the conscience of the country becoming dead to sin there can be no doubt whatever. England is only just recovering herself from a terrible debauch of passion. We look back to-day upon the three years during which we were engaged in stamping out the national life of a little and heroic people as we do upon a painful dream or an oppressive nightmare. So painful is the memory of those years that we try to forget, and many people would like to make some atonement, some reparation for what we did during that period. I notice in the papers that Lord Roberts is calling upon soldiers to return to the Boers their Bibles looted during the time of war. It would be well if they would return not only the Bibles, but the other things that were looted during the same period. At the time, of course, we refused to believe that anything had been looted. Our English soldiers, we were told, "were all heroes in time of war and gentlemen in time of peace," and that they could condescend to anything so mean and dishonest as looting the property of their fallen foe we did not believe. Now, however, the wrong is admitted, but the mischief lies deeper. The public conscience, seared and hardened, does not recover itself easily. We cannot escape from the moral damage that has been inflicted upon the nation. Mr. Meyer thinks that the conscience is becoming dead; I do not think so. The conscience was deadened a few years ago, I think; now it is beginning to come to life again, and in that there is hope for the future.

Affairs in South Africa appear still to be

in a somewhat unsatisfactory condition, though it is difficult to discover what the real condition is. In a daily newspaper I read the other day this significant sentence: "The control of the cables from the Rand is as complete as ever. South Africa is seething with excitement, while Parliament is kept in the dark." Now and then a particle of unedited news manages to come through, but, generally speaking, the British public, it is to be feared, learn only as much as the authorities out there wish it to learn. The discovery, for instance, of the great diamond reef in the Transvaal was not known in this country until the whole business had been so jockeyed that the benefit of the discovery would go almost entirely to the millionaires. I am not surprised that Wernher, Beit, and Co. have given a large sum of money for the promotion of technical education in this country. Criticism of the methods of the millionaires is getting to be somewhat common. Perhaps John Bull will look less closely into their doings now that a handful of gold dust has been flung into his eyes.

## 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 131st competition is Mr. R. H. Martyn, of 4 Otago-terrace, St. Luke's-road, Cheltenham, with his All Saints' Outing 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 42nd competition did not fill.

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 24th competition is Miss M. Lyne, of Ryeccote, St. Luke's, Cheltenham, for her report of a sermon by the Rev. F. A. Morgan at St. Matthew'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.

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.

Wireless telegraphy and searchlights are to be used in connection with the forthcoming autumn manoeuvres.

The mother of Sir David Harrel, late Under-Secretary for Ireland, has died in county Tyrone in her 101st year.

While being led through the streets of Paris a horse bit the shoulder of the groom so hard that the man died from loss of blood on his way to the hospital.

The Marylebone stipendiary on Tuesday declined to hold that a singing thrush was "a noisy animal," and dismissed a summons against the owner of the bird.

Yarmouth possesses a female auctioneer, who conducts sales of goods of a miscellaneous character, and claims to be the only female member of the profession in the Eastern Counties.

The earnings of the Cape railways in the past financial year produced 6½ per cent. This, after deducting 3½ per cent. interest on capital, leaves a contribution of 2¾ per cent. to the revenue.

A fisherman at Honfleur, France, caught a large herring in the estuary of the Seine. When it was cut open the fish was found to contain two English half-sovereigns and three one-shilling pieces.





### Pioneer Club Fete at Bowden Hall, near Gloucester.

1 AND 2 MAYPOLE DANCE

3 LIVING CHESS.

Photos by R. A. Parsons, Gloucester.

**THE LANDSLIP AT HEBBURN-ON-TYNE**  
Interments took place at Hebburn-on-Tyne on Sunday afternoon of the seven men who were killed by the landship which occurred in the dock on Thursday last. Thousands of spectators lined the route to the cemetery. The relatives of the men, who were all natives of Ireland, were present at the funeral. The bodies were buried in separate graves, the service in each instance being conducted by the local Catholic priest.

On Saturday the funeral of Mr. W. H. Carter, a veteran Oddfellow, took place at Bury St. Edmunds. He was initiated in 1841, and was secretary of the local lodge for fifty years.

A black Orpington hen, owned by a fancier at Brentwood, laid an egg which weighed 5½ ozs. and measured 7½ in. round the middle and 9½ in. lengthwise. Inside was another perfect hard-shell egg.

A feature of the annual Co-operative festival at the Crystal Palace on Saturday was a display of hundreds of productions from the various co-operative societies in London and the provinces.

A decree has been issued by the Portuguese Government authorising the construction of a railway from Lourenco Marques to the Swaziland frontier, and of harbour works at Lourenco Marques.

At a meeting of Welsh members held at the House of Commons on Tuesday it was resolved that a single National Museum should be established in Wales, and that the proposed Government grant should be devoted to its maintenance.

George Depledge, an Elland miner, was carrying out blasting operations in the mine when he accidentally dropped a quantity of gunpowder on to a candle by the light of which he was working. About 4lbs. of gunpowder was ignited, and the mar was killed.

Great damage has been done by a violent storm in North-Eastern Italy.

Music treatment for insanity is being officially tested by New York City.

At Kieff, Russia, a Jew said to be 121 years old has died. He remembered having seen Napoleon I.

The Corporation of Worcester's delay in dealing with the sewage problem is due to indecision as to the mode of purification to be adopted.

There are three brothers of the name of Davies at Barmouth, each of whom possesses a Royal Humane Society medal for saving life at sea. A correspondent asks whether this is a record for one family.

The Lord Chancellor has removed the name of Charles Hobson from the Commission of Peace for Sheffield. Hobson was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for an offence under the Corrupt Practices Act.



**"Selina Jenkins" Letters.**

**SELINA JENKINS ON "WALKING MATCHES."**

I was takin' me evenin' seister the other day (wich I always likes to take a gentle ramble in the cool of the hevenin' when the gentle breezes blow, as they do say), when I were run into with consider'ble force by a young feller who were sprinting along the path like a runaway motor-car, wich I will say were like his carelessness not lookin' where he was a-goin' but studyin' a little book 'e had in 'is 'and all the time just like Christian in the old "Pilgrim's Progress"; and as soon as I recovers me breath and me glasses, as had dropped into me humbereller and couldn't be found nowhere for a long time, I demands a object hapology for 'is disgraceful condeek, as oughtn't to be allowed, seein' as 'ow the pavement's quite wide enuff for 2 people my size to pass one another without sech a conflagration as this here, as turned out to be practising for one of these 'ere walking matches as is so prevalent just now, and were more content on reading 'ow to walk out of his little book than seein' where to walk with his nateral eye-site; and after me lettin' 'im know that I wasn't goin' to be banged into like that not for 40 "walks," and would 'ave 'im hup for trespass and batter if he did it again, I asks 'im wot were the meamin' of this walkin' craze, and wot it were done for. So he hups and he says, says he, "Well, Madam, you see we walk to Gloucester or Tewkesbury or somewheres convenient for a turning-point, and then home again, in order to discover the best walker of the competitors." So I asks 'im, "Wot they do go to Gloucester or Tewkesbury or wherever it may be to fetch?" "Why, nothink!" says he, "we only walks for the fun of walkin', and in order to see 'ow soon we can do the distance." "Young man," says I, speakin' very sollum-like, "do you mean to tell me that a lot of men, 'avin' the uses of their 7 censuses, would be so outdaicious stoopid as to walk 8 miles out in the country just to 'ave the trouble of walkin' back again? Why, there's Amos Wilkins now; his wife only asks 'im to walk down to the pork butchers for a polony, as is uncommon nice with a pickle for supper, Amos always grumbles as it's too far to walk, being upwards of a 1/4 of a mile; besides wich there's 100's of men now as never attends a service of a Sunday becous they can't 'ave the church brought up to their dcor-step for them to step rite in without the fatigue of a walk, and they do say even the Borough Meteorollogist finds it too much of a walk to Montpellier from Winchoombe-street; and do you mean to tell me that—being in possession of their fool faculties—they actooally goes and tears along dusty roads of a bilin' 'ot day jest for the sake of sayin' they've did it? No, young man, men was deceivers ever, and I'm afraid as you'm included in the series!"

"Ah, but you see, Ma'am," says he, "we does it for athaletics; besides, it's being did all over the country; first there was a stock-brokers' walk to Brighton from London, and then a barmaids' walk, and a Young Men's Christian Association walk, and all manner of sassietys 'ave took it hup, till it's as popular as picture postcards, and takes one hup into the hair a site more." "Ho, well," says I, "hif it's athaletics, of course I 'aven't a word to say against it, as is a deal better than takin' to drink or other forms of goin' wrong; wich if a good few of the folks as quarrels and rites to the papers about every little grievance was to set to and 'ave a turn at abhaletics by walkin' 6 or 7 miles, per'aps 'twould be better for them and the public at large; anyhow, I know John 'Enery Gaskings keeps one of these 'ere Sandow's developers—a sort of elastic bell-rope with dumb-bells for 'andles—and whenever he feels like usin' profane langwidge—as he used to be rather partial to in his younger days—he jest runs hup-stairs and works this 'ere instrument for dear life till the profane feelin' goes hoff; wich makes me think that perhaps these 'ere walks will work hoff any animosity of hill-feelin' there may be about; and 'twouldn't be a bad idea, neither, to get up a Cavendish-

All Saints'-Charlton Walk, in order to save further letter-writing and five shillings for speshul committees, etceterry; 'owever, that's neither 'ere nor there, as the sayin' is, but wot I asks meself is, young man, wotever in the world you wants to read that book for as you be practisin' for your walk?" "Oh! that there's a 6d. 'andbook to the art of walkin', you see," says he, "and I 'as to study it whiles I walks to see I be goin' right—head up, knees well to the front, and a good swing on, without lifting."

Well, well! did you ever," says I, "I don't know nothink about swing on, and so 4th, but I considers I can walk so well as most helderly fieldmales meself, and never 'aven't 'ad a site of a 6d. 'andbook to the subject; but then, you men, you know, when you gets a thing on, you goes fairly crazed on it; perhaps it's politieke, or fishal reform (as nobody 'aven't asked for or thought about until Chamberlain mentioned it, and then everybody begins to say 'I told you so'; 'I knowed it 'ad to come all the time!') or maybe its cyclin', or motoring about on these 'ere steam bicycles (as is for all the world like a squadron of rifles firing volleys thro' the streets, and leaves such a smeech behind them as is unbearable and exactly like a old paraffin rag burning); and now I hears they be gettin' hup a Licensed Victuallers' Walk, in wich teetotallers isn't admitted, and where all the performers is licensed-to-be-drunk-on-the-premises individoals, after wich I expects we shall 'ave a walk of the Eddication Committee to Gloucester, and a Corporation walk round Tivoli, not to speak of the Chamber of Commerce walk this week, in wich Dr. Ward-Humphreys, the gentleman who was always in a hurry, undertook to walk round Stroud and back to the Victoria Rooms—bein' a very uphill task—for the Chamberlain Cup; and I 'spose it won't be a long time before the public will horganize another walk over Leckhampton Hill, in order to keep hup their ancient rites and privileges, in spite of abstractions and fences; so of course there's walks—and walks—but I don't consider as I shall enter for any of these 'ere contests, not meself; I likes to see them as enjoys it perspiring along the 'ighways and 'edgerows, regardless of costume and the 'eat, but I don't envy of 'em, not a bit; I ain't got no 'superflus' 'o work hoff, as the sayin' is, and if I 'ad I think I should work it hoff on the washing-machine; but, there, if you men be out on the country roads a-walking, you can't be wasting your time and money in worse hoccypations, and so long as you looks where you be going when you be practising and doesn't run into a body I don't know but wot I gives yer 'walks' me blessing, and many of them."

SELINA JENKINS.

**POETRY.**

**BLUE-BELLS.**

Blue-bells, blue-bells, caarming blue-bells,  
A carpet of lovely blue,  
Good news you bring, you tell of spring,  
So a welcome I give to you

What tunes are you chiming, bells of blue?  
What peals are you clanging day by day?  
"Cotillion fine of tinkling rhyme,"  
I fancy I hear you say.

I look into your petal bells of blue;  
I look into them, too, with delight;  
For shadow, for shade, thou'rt beautifully made;  
Aye, a beautiful, beautiful sight.

Good-bye, blue-bells; blue-bells, good-bye;  
I'm away to the busy town.  
I'll leave you here, my thoughts you'll cheer  
When I feel sad and down.

I'll think of you in this lovely spot,  
Alone in the woodland dell,  
Where spectree spright play thro' the night  
And dance with the fairy elves.

They then disperse at the break of day,  
When you welcome the rising sun;  
And you are gay throughout the day,  
When the dew has dried and gone.

J. STEVENS.

**STOPPING THE LUGGAGE.**

**GURIOUS BIT OF OLD LAW.**

In the City of London Court on Tuesday, Miss H. M. Waugh, the proprietress of private residential mansions at Ilchester-gardens, Bayswater, sued Mr. Cecil Dickenson, solicitor, 22 Lawrence Pountney-lane, E.C., for 10 guineas for board and apartments.

In May last the defendant's wife took apartments for herself and her husband at the plaintiff's mansions, at five guineas a week. She laid great stress on the necessity for the rooms being quiet, as she was in delicate health. After sleeping in the place one night, Mrs. Dickenson found she could not sleep, because of the chiming of church bells near by, there being four bells striking every quarter of an hour. The plaintiff now claimed a week's board and lodging; and a week in lieu of notice, and said the church bells were not obtrusive, no one ever having complained before.

Judge Lumley Smith, K.C., said if the defendant's wife could not sleep through the bells, she was entitled to leave. Some people did not object to bells or other noises, and it was said that people who slept woke up if the noise of the traffic ceased. With regard to Mrs. Dickenson's luggage having been detained by the plaintiff's manager, because she refused to pay her bill, the law gave no right whatever to do that, and the more widely known the fact was the better. In the case of an innkeeper it was different. That was a curious bit of old law. An innkeeper was compelled to take in anybody applying for lodgings if there was room, but in the case of furnished residences there was no such obligation, and there was no power to stop the luggage when a dispute arose. Naturally the lady was very angry when that happened.

The jury found for the defendant, whose costs were allowed.

**THE CORN TRADE.**

The "Mark Lane Express" says:—Growing wheat has benefited immensely by the fortnight of sunny and dry weather which has prevailed. It is now thought that if we get continued drought for the last fortnight of July we shall have wheat worth a florin per quarter more in milling quality than that of last year. On the other hand the yield to the acre may not exceed, even if it reaches, 29 bushels. If we have an inch of rain between now and the end of July, and then a fine August, the crop may attain a bulk of 30 bushels. The wet June has not given us any inordinate growth of straw. Barley is earing very evenly, and ears will for the most part be small. There should, however, be a fair quality, and this is peculiarly important with reference to this crop. Oats are well in ear, and promise over an average yield. Rye, where grown for corn, is of satisfactory appearance, and nearly ready for the sickle. Hay has been well got, and the yield in England is more than fair. Scotland reports a short yield, but it must be remembered that the north of the island had little share in England's heavy May and June rains.

**POULETT ROMANCE.**

**CLAIM TO THE TITLE TO BE HEARD BEFORE LONG.**

The Committee of Privileges of the House of Lords will probably sit on Thursday, or at an early date before the recess, to proceed with the hearing of the claim to the Earldom of Poulett. The case is based on the petition of Countess Poulett, widow of the late Earl Poulett, who prays that her son, William John Lydston Poulett, may be recognised as the seventh Earl. Since the death of the sixth Earl in 1899, the title has been borne by Viscount Hinton, famous for years with his organ in the streets of London. His title, however, has never been officially recognised. Even if the Countess Poulett loses the cases, the estates at Hinton St. George, near Crewkerne, Somerset, will still remain the property of her son, to whom the late Earl left all his property.



# THE CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOSHIRE GRAPHIC

ART AND LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

No. 134.

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1903.



## CHELTENHAM CONSERVATIVE PICNIC.

*South Warders at Foss Bridge, July 4th, 1903*

Photo by W. Moorman, Cheltenham.

### Chandos Grammar School, Winchcombe, near Cheltenham.

An Excellent Education. Home Comforts. Careful Training.  
Highest References from Parents of Past and Present Boarders.  
Moderate Fees. Charming Neighbourhood. NEXT TERM  
BEGINS SEPT. 15th.—Apply to

T. C. WEBB, Headmaster.

It is understood that Lord Curzon has been given the option of retaining his position as Viceroy of India for two years beyond the usual limit; and in well-informed circles the belief prevails that he will remain in Calcutta until November, 1905, instead of returning home this year.

### WINDFALL FOR SALVATION ARMY.

The late Lady Jane Harriett Ellice, daughter of the third Earl of Radnor, and the last survivor of the twelve bridesmaids of Queen Victoria, left estate valued at £29,683. After making various legacies, she left one third of the residue of her estate for the benefit of the Salvation Army.

The "World" declares "on the best authority" that there is no truth in any of the disquieting rumours which have recently gained currency concerning the health of the King.

The Very Rev. the Hon. J. W. Leigh, D.D., Dean of Hereford, has accepted the invitation of the committee of the National Temperance League to succeed the late Dr. Temple in the presidency.

### MR. CARNEGIE'S GIFTS.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie made a grant on Monday of £3,000 to Malvern for a free library on condition that a site is provided by the town. The district council a short time ago adopted the Free Libraries Act, and established a library in temporary premises.

It is highly probable that both Sir Michael Hicks Beach and Lord Goschen will address a number of meetings at Bristol and other large towns on the fiscal controversy during the autumn. There seems a desire to commence the Free Trade campaign during October, simultaneously with Mr. Chamberlain's effort, and, although no definite arrangements have so far been made, Sir Michael Hicks Beach is understood to have consented to be one of the principal speakers.



**TOUR OF OUR CHURCHES.**

**A WESLEYAN MUSICAL SERVICE AT GRETTON.**

Time was when a band of two or three fiddles, a double-bass, and a clarinet were somewhat common in a village church or chapel; but they seem to have fallen into desuetude, and the organ or harmonium is all the instrumentalism the villagers get. The Wesleyans, however, are a go-ahead body—there is no doubt about that. They possess a very creditable band, of some dozen instruments, in Cheltenham, and these occasionally assist village chapels in the district on anniversary occasions. They are appreciated, and whenever they put in an appearance there is sure to be a good congregation. They consented to help the musical part of the services at Gretton on Sunday last, it being the anniversary of the Sunday school. Gretton possesses but a very small chapel, and it was at once realised that this building would not hold all the people that would flock to hear the band. One of the stewards of the chapel, a farmer, possesses a good, newly-erected barn, and this he offered for the special services, and, somewhat beautified with flowers, evergreens, curtains, and flags, it made a very creditable meeting-house.

I attended the evening service. The band played "There is a green hill" as an opening voluntary; then came a children's hymn, "From the Eastern mountains." The minister offered up prayer, and a hymn, "Softly now the light of day," followed. The first lesson was I. Samuel iii., and as it told of the child Samuel's message from the Lord it was particularly appropriate for the occasion.

Although the building was pretty full, some late-comers here put in an appearance, and the farmer's house had to be raided for more chairs.

The choir sang an anthem, "Oh! give thanks unto the Lord," a duet in it being nicely taken by two ladies, but the soprano rather overpowered the contralto. The second lesson was Ephesians vi., "Children obey your parents in the Lord." A lady sang a solo very nicely—"In a world so full of weeping"—the chorus, "While the years are rolling on," being taken up by the band and children, but they were not very well together.

An extempore prayer followed, in which the minister besought a blessing on the work done in that Sunday school during the past year. A hymn, "Tho' often we are weary," was the next item, and one of the verses was taken by a boy in the school. He started very badly, and after struggling through a couple of lines was stopped, and re-started by the minister's wife, and he then went through the verse, but not at all in-time.

The preacher took for his text two words only—"Faith," as found in the sixth verse of the eleventh chapter of Hebrews, and "Samson," found in the thirty-second verse of the same chapter. The first word, he said, brought before them a great theme; the second word a great personage; and when they came to consider them side by side they saw how closely they were blended.

He addressed himself especially to the youngsters on the word "faith." A father had been talking to his little girl about generosity, and soon afterwards they were in a bookseller's shop, and the girl saw a book she would like, and the father saw a book he much wanted. He said he could not afford to buy both, but he gave the child the money for one, and she decided to buy the book for her father, which so pleased the bookseller that he made the little girl a present of the book she wished to have. She had faith that all would come right for her, and it did. A lady and her husband were on board ship in a terrible storm, and the wife said to her husband, "Are you not afraid?" The husband held up a sword over his wife's head and said, "Are you not afraid?" and she replied, "No; because I know it is my husband's hand that holds the sword." The lady saw the lesson her husband wished to teach her.

They saw what mighty things Samson was able to do through faith in God. Samson had

many privileges; but many of those privileges he abused. His physical strength was enormous; but his mental strength, his spiritual stimulus, did not seem to be so good. Looking at Samson's life another great truth came out—that at a certain time Samson just took the wrong turning; he realised there were two ways before him; he saw the difficulty of one course that would lead him nearer to God, but he saw the ease of the other way, and how he might gratify his own desires, and so they found his life misdirected, simply because of the ill-balance of his mind. Samson cared too much for the gratification of his own desires, and from his life-story they gathered how all-important it was for all to turn to God and rest upon Him. They beheld Samson blind, bound, helpless; but they saw him again towards the last scene, powerfully depicted, and slaying in his death more than he had slain in his life.

The minister concluded by saying that at Gretton they had a very efficient Sunday school, and the interest in it seemed to grow year by year. Good work was being done in it for the Lord Jesus Christ.

During the inevitable collection the band very tastefully played "Reverie"; "Son of my soul" was heartily sung by all present; a short prayer and the Benediction followed; and the band, as a concluding piece, played "March of the Hebrews."

Altogether it was a good service—a very good service indeed—quite worth the few miles' journey I made to be present at it.

CHURCHMAN.

**RADIUM AND CANCER.**

**SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT AT CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL.**

At Charing Cross Hospital Mr. Mackenzie Davidson, the well-known surgeon, has successfully treated a cancer case by means of radium. He has two other cases in hand, one at Moorfields, in which there is the happy promise of success also. "I am experimenting," said Mr. Davidson to a press representative on Friday evening, "and I am hopeful. Radium has proved effective with superficial cancer. As to deep tumours I cannot speak, and I should be very sorry to see false hopes raised. The whole matter is new, and as to deeper cancer cases it would be premature to say anything. I am, as I have said, hopeful."

The Charing Cross case was one of rodent cancer of the nose—superficial cancer, that is to say. After unsuccessful treatment with X-rays, the cancer was exposed for a short time to radium. Four exposures, taking about an hour altogether, were given at intervals of a few days. In three weeks the diseased part was healing satisfactorily, and in six weeks, with two further exposures, the growth was quite gone. You could not now tell on which side of the nose the cancer had been. There is not a scar left.

The Moorfields case is later, and there satisfactory progress is being made. "Remember, however," Mr. Davidson repeated, "that, so far, we have only tackled superficial cancer with this wonderful radium." One of the great points in connection with radium, he explained, is the uniformity, the consistency of the rays. With X-rays, on the other hand, one could never be sure. A little radium goes a tremendous way. Its energy is astonishing. The genial surgeon produced the tube he had used, and the little touch of radium—some far, elusive fraction of a grain. The minute way in which it works, the little cavities into which the tubes can be applied, show another great advantage which radium possesses over the X-rays.

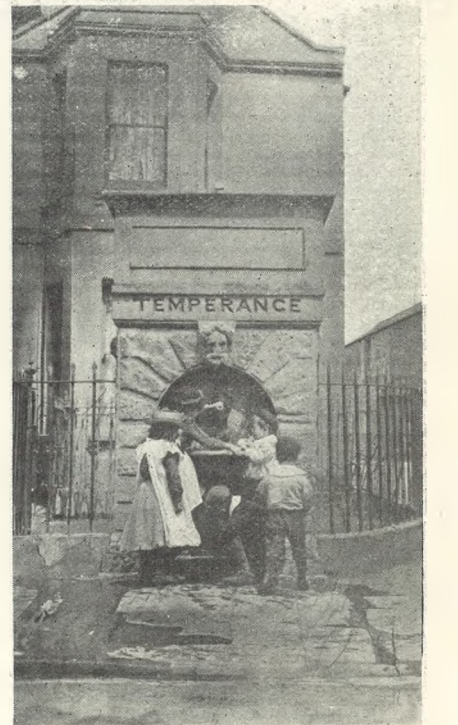
Fifteen leaves of MS. in R. L. Stevenson's handwriting fetched £32 on Friday at Messrs. Sotheby's, London.

Manx law does not specially prohibit the sale of pirated music, but on Friday two hawkers were fined for selling it under a bye-law rendering illegal the sale of printed matter that does not contain the name of the printer.

**OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.**



MR. W. W. COMPTON, CHELTENHAM. DIED JULY 11TH, 1903.



THE FOUNTAIN, LOWER HIGH STREET, CHELTENHAM.

Photo by W. Hayward, Cheltenham.

**GROWTH OF INSANITY.**

The Medical Superintendent of the Wilts County Asylum, in his annual report, just issued, states that in twenty years the number of insane persons in Wilts has risen from 973 to 1,444, and in Swindon Union alone from 64 to 178; 162 patients were admitted during the year, the cause of insanity in 38 of these being hereditary; 16 per cent. of the cases were due to parental intemperance. Only 45 patients were discharged as cured, 10 per cent. under the county average; but the superintendent considered that, unless recovery be permanent and complete, a low rate may be a blessing in disguise. The more this is recognised the better it would be for future generations, and the more hope of lessening insanity.



POETRY.

The Prize Pictures.

THE FOOL'S PRAYER.

THE royal feast was done; the king  
Sought some new sport to banish care,  
And to his jester cried, "Sir Fool,  
Kneel down for us and make a prayer!"

The jester doffed his cap and bells,  
And stood the mocking court before;  
They could not see the bitter smile  
Behind the painted grin he wore.

He bowed his head and bent his knee  
Upon the monarch's silken stool;  
His pleading voice arose: "O Lord,  
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"No pity, Lord, could change the heart  
From red with wrong to white as wool;  
The rod must heal the sin; but, Lord,  
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"'Tis by our guilt the onward sweep  
Of truth and light, O Lord, we stay;  
'Tis by our follies that so long  
We hold the earth from Heaven away.

"These clumsy feet, still in the mire,  
Go crushing blossoms without end;  
These hard, well-meaning hands we thrust  
Among the heart-strings of a friend.

"The ill-timed truth that we have kept—  
We know how sharp it pierced and strung;  
The word we had not sense to say—  
Who knows how grandly it had rung?

"Our faults no tenderness should ask,  
The chastening stripes must cleanse them all;  
But for our blunders—oh, in shame  
Before the eyes of Heaven we fall.

"Earth bears no blossoms for mistakes,  
Men crown the knave, and scourge the fool  
That did his will; but Thou, O Lord,  
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

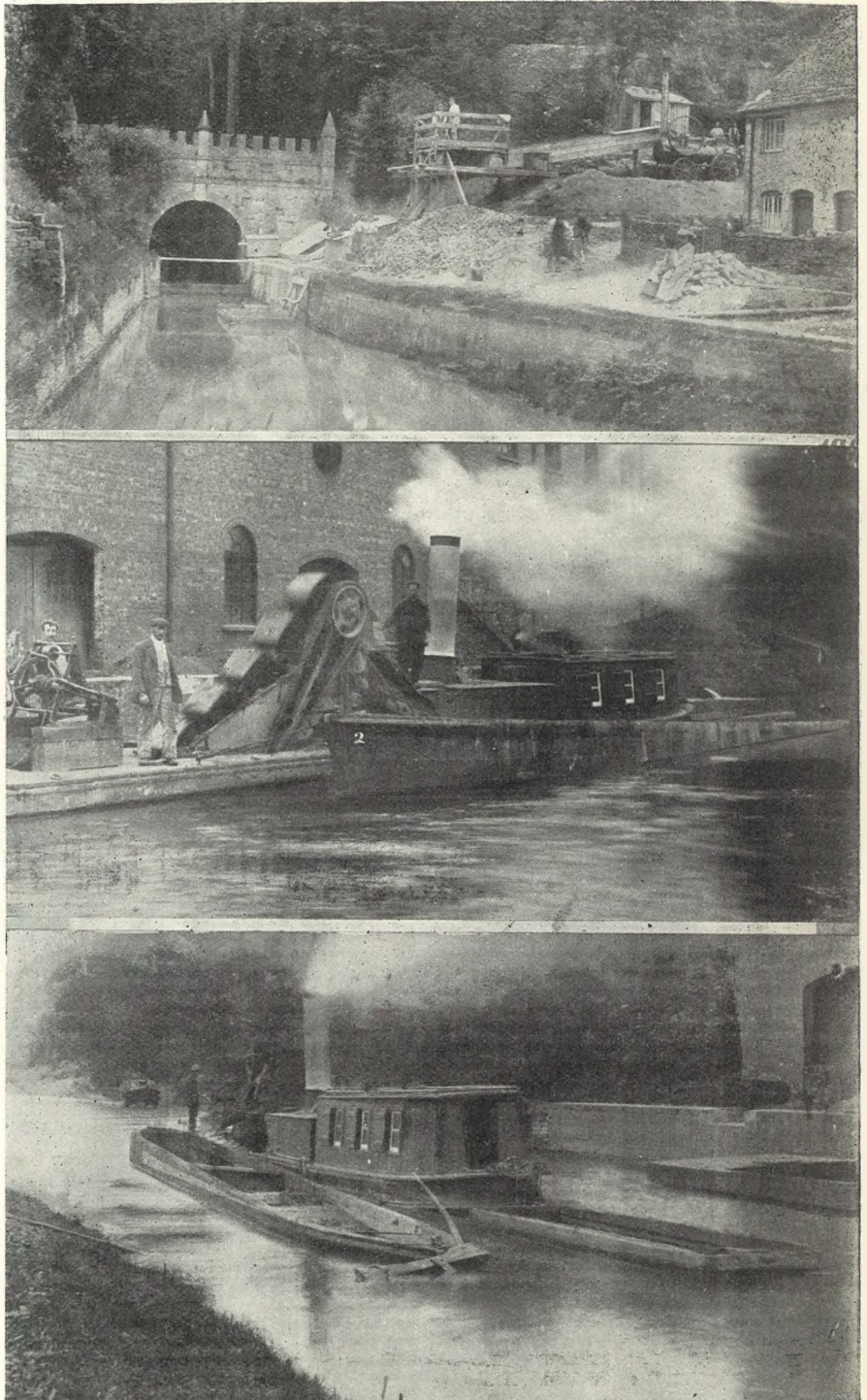
The room was hushed. In silence rose  
The King, and sought his garden cool,  
And walked apart and murmured low,  
"Be merciful to me, a fool!"

—From "Wit and Wisdom."

During the past few nights the new comet has been plainly visible to the naked eye, but since it is an object easily obscured by mist and passing cloud, its appearance is a little intermittent. On Friday evening it was theoretically at its brightest. Rough directions for finding it are as follows:—High in the sky near the zenith, before midnight, is Vega, a very bright star. The comet, which looks like a fuzzy star, will be about midway between Vega and the Pole star.

SLAVERY IN BRITISH EAST AFRICA.  
INTERESTING REPORT.

A White Paper was issued on Saturday containing the report of Mr. Monson, assistant secretary to the Administration on Slavery and Labour in British East Africa Protectorate. As to slavery, Mr. Monson says it is not to the master's interest to ill-treat his bondsmen, and, as a matter of fact, he does not do so. Any case of cruelty is immediately punished and the victim liberated. Moreover, the system is dying a natural death. Emancipation of slaves in large batches has not proved a success in the past. It is far better to await patiently the inevitable collapse of this institution, so repugnant in principle to British ideas, so little injurious in practice to its supposed victims. Dealing with the question of labour, Mr. Monson remarks that there is in the East Africa Protectorate no surplus labouring population beyond what is actually or may potentially be required. As the Administration extends its control and consolidates its influence, the natives will come to understand the Europeans and their methods better, and the advent of settlers will encourage this tendency. It is hoped that a few years will witness the initiation of some of those great agricultural and industrial enterprises for which the protectorate is so eminently fitted, and the attainment of that most desirable of objects, the exploitation of the natural resources of the country by the voluntary labour of its inhabitants.



REPAIRING THE THAMES AND SEVERN CANAL.

1. Sapperton Tunnel and works in progress about three miles above Chalford.
2. Small steam dredger at work, with Chalford Water Works in background. The dredger is quite a novelty in the district.
3. View of dredger and canal. The G.W.R. runs on the hillside to right of canal, and enters the hill about half a mile from the canal tunnel.

Photo by Sydney A. Smith, Cheltenham.

**BISHOP MOORHOUSE'S GENEROSITY.**  
Dr. Moorhouse, Bishop of Manchester, though entitled to a retiring allowance of £1,500 a year out of the revenue of the see, has decided to forego the right, leaving his successor in full possession of the income of £4,200.

An old stone coffin, containing the skeleton of an adult, has been discovered at Bethaven, Dunbar. Provincial law societies have decided almost unanimously in favour of solicitors appearing in robes when acting as advocates in the county courts.



## Gloucestershire Gossip.

The Press generally paid posthumous tribute to the great talents of the late Mr. W. E. Henley, the litterateur, but two or three of the London journals fell into errors as to his birthplace and parentage. Thus one describes him as having been born at Cambridge, another as "coming of a yeoman stock," while a third said he "was not a Scotsman, as many people supposed, but was born at Gloucester of humble parents." The Cathedral city on the Severn certainly can be pardonably proud of him as one of her worthy sons, but neither his father nor grandfather was a yeoman, but booksellers, printers, and newsagents, who carried on business, the former in Gloucester and the latter in Cheltenham. "Humble parents" would not describe them, though neither, as I am well informed, was blessed with a surplussage of this world's goods. The mere fact that the father of W. E. Henley was able to educate him and some of his brothers (he had four) at the Crypt Grammar School would negative, I should have thought, the idea of "humble parents" as ordinarily understood. Then, his mother was a niece of Mr. Morgan, a banker of Hereford and Ross. W. E. Henley was an omnivorous reader in boyhood, when he had special opportunities of devouring the contents of books, and he also had a good Johnsonian schoolmaster in the Rev. T. E. Brown. I am not surprised that he developed into a "bookman," and a good one, too, in after life.

The resignation by the venerable Dr. Moorhouse of the Bishopric of Manchester recalls to my mind a highly pathetic scene which I witnessed in a certain country churchyard in Gloucestershire, in which his lordship was a central figure. It was in picturesque Matson Churchyard on July 2nd, 1889, when that prelate came down from the North specially and officiated at the burial of the Rev. Richard Harvey, senior canon residentiary of Gloucester Cathedral, who had died on June 26th, aged 91 years, and of his wife, who had predeceased him by twelve hours, aged 85 years. The Bishop, who had been Canon Harvey's curate at Hornsey (1859-61), read the committal sentences and delivered an affecting oration at the graveside.

Not a few Gloucestershire folk understand and can appreciate the joke in the remark that one's "property lies at Longhope," a straggling little town on the borders of the Forest of Dean, whose name well lends itself to the pleasant fiction. Well, I at once remarked when I read recently the circumstantial account in the "Echo" of the "Fortune for a Cheltonian," under very remarkable circumstances at the Cape, that "I hope it is not merely a substitution of the Cape of Good Hope for Longhope where the property in question lies." I have come across a few local sanguine prospective millionaires in my time, but somehow or other their "ships have never come home," and I shall therefore wait with interest to see if the vessel in this case is ever signalled.

It will, I imagine, interest Gloucestershire people especially to know that the great picture of the Coronation scene in Westminster Abbey, which Mr. Edwin Austin Abbey, R.A., was commissioned by King Edward to paint, will have had some finishing touches put to it in their own county, for I understand that this eminent artist has recently been engaged upon this at his country seat, Morgan Hall, Fairford, whither he took the precious canvas from his studio in town, where for months past he had been continuously engaged upon what is doubtless destined to be a very historic work.

A few days ago I came across the case of a boy with the right royal Christian names of "Albert Victor Jubilee." This lad is not, however, on the royal road to success, and if any kind-hearted person should desire to befriended him I may say that his address is care of the Cheltenham Guardians. Among other striking appellations that have been given to local children in recent years I

may recall "Ginevra Ladysmith Transvaal" at Painswick, "Victor Redvers Baden" at Gloucester, and "Peace Messenger," born on Peace Sunday at Stroud.

GLEANER.

### HEALTH CONGRESS.

The Liverpool Health Congress met again in Liverpool on Monday. There were four sectional gatherings, dealing with municipal hygiene, bacteriology, preventive medicine, and child study. Resolutions were passed urging the appointment of a minister of public health, expressing the opinion that tuberculosis in animals should be scheduled as a contagious disease, and approving of the principle of compensation in case of live cattle being condemned for tuberculosis, subject to a scheme of the extirpation of bovine tuberculosis.

Alderman Sir James Ritchie, the brother of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, will be the next Lord Mayor of London.

The King has conferred the Commandership of the Victorian Order on the Earl of Denbigh, commanding the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and the following to be members of the Fourth Class of the Order:—Major the Hon. Charles Bruce, 5th Gurkha Rifles; Sir Paynton Pigott, Chief Constable of Norfolk; Mr. Stretton, Chief Constable of Cambridgeshire; Captain Gamble, R.N.; Colonel Boyle, Major Budworth, and Major Wray, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

The Duke of Marlborough has been appointed Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies in succession to the Earl of Onslow. It will be recalled that the post now filled has been vacant for an exceptionally long time, Lord Onslow having quitted the Colonial Office shortly after the death of Mr. Hanbury, whom he succeeded at the Board of Agriculture. The new Under-Secretary has had little prior experience of office, seeing that the position of Paymaster-General, which he occupied from 1899 to 1902, is practically a sinecure.

## 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 132nd competition is Mr. Sydney A. Smith, of 15 Dagmar-road, Tivoli, with his Thames and Severn Canal scenes.

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

The winner of the 43rd competition is Mr. J. W. Merrin, of 32 Rycroft-street, Gloucester, for his drawing of old St. Katharine's Church, Gloucester.

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 25th competition is Mrs. Gregory, of Norwood House, Great Norwood-street, Cheltenham, for her report of the sermon at St. James's Church, Cheltenham, by the Rev. Percy Nash.

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

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

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.

## FRENCH SENATORS AT THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

### A NON-PARTY BANQUET.

Baron d'Estournelles de Constant and about ninety members of the French Parliamentary group of the International Arbitration, senators and deputies, were entertained on Wednesday night at dinner at the House of Commons, attended by two hundred members, Sir William Houldsworth presiding.

Baron d'Estournelles de Constant delivered an address in favour of the principle of international arbitration.

Mr. Balfour, in moving a vote of thanks to him, referred to the unique character of the occasion, and to the desire in both Parliaments to establish upon a permanent basis some organisation which would prevent petty friction developing into serious conflicts. His Majesty's Government and the Opposition were equally anxious to welcome and encourage efforts to promote international amity, and he could not doubt that meeting would have a material influence in that direction.

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, seconding the motion, said the gathering indicated their mutual belief in the efficacy of the Parliamentary system of government.

Mr. Chamberlain said the entente cordiale depended not so much upon conventions and treaties as the mutual sympathies of the two peoples. He could not anticipate that any circumstances would arise between the two countries that would cause any difficulties which could not be easily overcome by amicable negotiation.

### LINGUISTIC BARRISTER TO THE RESCUE

Mr. Justice Kennedy on Wednesday heard a case in which some of the parties and witnesses were Germans unable to speak English. No interpreter had, however, been provided. It was suggested that the registrar, Mr. Baines, an accomplished linguist, should interpret, but it was thought unfair to add to his duties in that way. A suggestion was made that one of the witnesses should officiate, but this was objected to by the other side. In the result the difficulty was solved by a barrister who was disengaged offering his services, his lordship giving permission on condition that the barrister disrobed.

Mr. Robert J. Fittall, the Deputy-Town Clerk of Derby, was on Monday appointed Town Clerk of Devonport.

Caning on the hand is a senseless and barbarous form of punishment," says the "Lancet," but adds that corporal punishment with the birch is a good thing.

The rector of Tydd St. Mary, Lincolnshire (the Rev. C. B. Lowe), who has just entered upon his 93rd year, reads both lessons in the parish church, and preaches the sermon every Sunday morning. The reverend gentleman is the oldest clergyman in Lincolnshire, and one of the oldest in England.

According to recent statistics most people die between the fourth and the seventh hour of the morning, while between nine and ten o'clock a.m. the fewest deaths occur. The great French physiologist, Professor Charles Feré, says, however, that fewer people die between seven and eleven p.m. than during any other time of the day.

## ARTISTIC PRINTING

AT THE

"Echo" Electric

Press.





**LAYING OF FOUNDATION STONE OF ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, CHURCHDOWN,**

BY THE RIGHT HON. SIR JOHN E. DORINGTON, BART., M.P. (UNDER RAISED AWNING, WITH CLERGY), JULY 15TH, 1903.

Photo by Debenhams, Clarence Street, Gloucester.



## AN EXCESS OF VIRTUES.

## TALK FOR A QUIET HOUR.

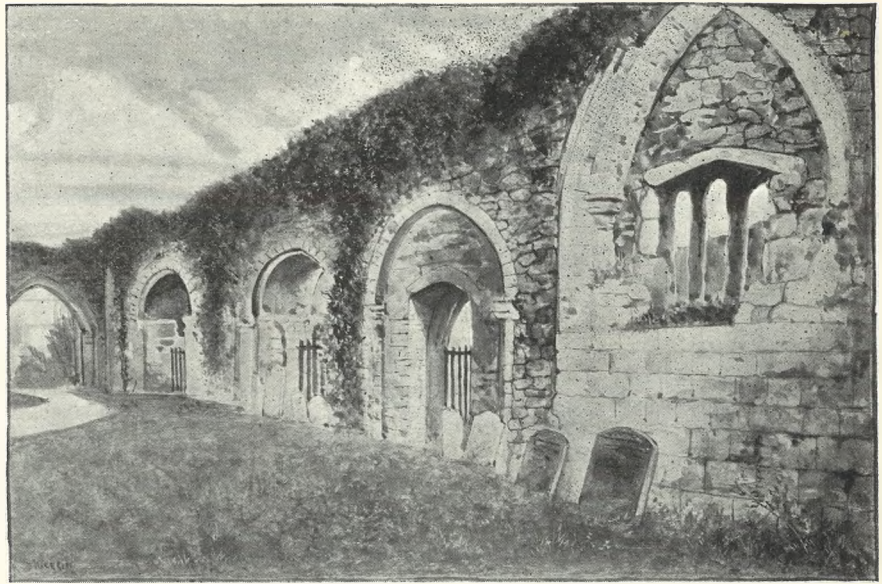
By SILAS K. HOCKING.

"Good, but very difficult to live with," was the headline of an article which caught my eye the other day. *Apropos* of what or whom I did not stop to read, but it struck me as a description that would fairly represent a great many people and things at the present time. There are many excellent individuals in the world, who have no end of virtues and good qualities, but at the same time they are difficult to live with. Their virtues sometimes run off into idiosyncrasies; their very excellences get upon one's nerves. I remember years ago listening to a song entitled "She was such a fidgety thing." It purported to be a description of a man's wife. She was an angel in most things, she had all the virtues in the calendar, she was industrious and clean, she was an early riser, she attended to her household duties, she managed her servants with great skill, she was particularly religious—but on the top of all these things she was such a fidgety thing. If she saw a speck of dust on the floor she would get rid of it at once; if her husband brought in mud on his boots it sent a shiver down her back; if the curtains were a bit awry or a picture was an eighth of an inch out of the perpendicular it set her teeth on edge. She was a woman of no end of virtues—but she was such a fidgety thing! Consequently, while she was good she was difficult to live with.

Even the virtue of amiability sometimes gets upon the nerves. Of course amiability is a most excellent quality. One is sometimes disposed to envy those exceedingly placid people who are never ruffled; who go through life without getting a wrinkle upon their faces; who take everything in the most philosophic way; who never hurry under any circumstances, never fluster whatever may happen; who are calm in trouble and unexcited in joy; who bear victory and defeat with the same placidity, and who would smile if they discovered that their house was on fire, and would move about at the same pace and in the same unruffled fashion. But I am not quite sure that those exceedingly amiable and placid people are the easiest folk to live with. There are times when placidity becomes irritating, times when you feel that folks have no right to be placid, when rather it seems a religious duty to get indignant and to blow off steam. There is a time for haste and indignation and strong words, and even anger. Indeed, there are times when your excessively urbane individual may be like a mustard plaster on a wound.

In the main I like methodical people, people who map out their time and arrange their work and reduce life and its activities to such a system that everything goes forward from day to day with the regularity of clock-work. A man who has no method is always handicapped in the business of life. He will generally be attempting to do two or three things at the same time, and unless he be exceedingly clever will muddle them all. There are some people you come across who are always running after their work, with the result that while they are straightening the one thing they are getting something else into a tangle. This is frequently the case with the man who has not very much to do. The busiest men, the men who have the greatest amount of work to get through in the course of a day or week, are generally the most methodical men. It is the man who has very little to do who gets slipshod. If I want anything special to be done I do not, as a rule, go to a man who has nothing to do, for that man is generally so busy doing nothing that he has no time to attend to anything else, and if he does attend to anything else he will be in such a fluster all the time that in the end it will not be half done. Most people have discovered that it is the busy man who can generally do a little bit more. To keep pace with one's work is essential to any real success, and in order to keep abreast with one's work there must be method.

## The Prize Drawing.



OLD ST. KATHARINE'S CHURCH, GLOUCESTER.

THE present church of St. Katharine, Gloucester, was erected in 1867-9, in place of the earlier church which belonged to the Priory of St. Oswald. The earlier church was demolished at the time of the great rebellion in 1645. The remains have been preserved, and were inspected and admired by members of the Gloucestershire Archæological Society at their summer meeting in Gloucester last week, and are faithfully represented in the above

Drawing by J. W. Merrin, Gloucester.

But even method may be carried to extremes. I have known many exceedingly methodical men who have been most uncomfortable individuals to get along with. They draw out their own programme, and they expect everybody else to conform to it. The rules they lay down for their own guidance and that of their family are as inflexible as the laws of Medes and Persians; there is no room left for accidents or contingencies; they make no allowance for the vagaries of the weather or the uncertainties of railway travelling. Everything must be done on the spot, and according to their method, which they regard as infallible. Perhaps I can best illustrate what I mean by giving a page out of a recent experience of mine. I happened to be staying some time ago at the house of a gentleman who was great on method, and who insisted that all his household arrangements should be carried out on strictly specified lines.

Unwittingly and unintentionally I made a bad start. I arrived an hour later in the evening than I ought to have done. That was not my fault, but the fault of the train service. I saw that it had put my host about very considerably. However, the dinner had been cleared, as he would not have his dinner-hour altered to suit any guest or to meet any possible contingency of trains being late. The next morning another misfortune befell me. I lost a stud, and wasted ten minutes in searching for it, with the result that I got down to breakfast five minutes after the gong had been rung. I apologised to my host, which apology he accepted in silence, or perhaps he did not accept it at all. I am not, however, going to give a diary of the two or three days I stopped at his house. I will only mention the circumstance which struck me as being an extreme case of virtue running to excess. A number of us were sitting in the dining-room chatting and joking. Some of the gentlemen were indulging in the fragrant weed. We were having on the whole a good time, and did not notice the hand travelling round the dial of the clock. Suddenly the clock struck, and a moment later the door was thrown open and in marched the servants, one of them bearing the family Bible. The

drawing by Mr. J. W. Merrin. Portions of the old church walls were built into the modern church. The old Priory was founded by Earl Ethelred in 909 as a college of Austin canons, and refounded by the Archbishop of York in 1153. The old ruin forms a picturesque object of interest, considering its history, to the archæologist and the art student.

gentlemen had to put out their pipes and their cigars, and in the midst of our levity and laughter, and in an atmosphere thickly charged with tobacco smoke, we had to settle down sedately while our host conducted family worship. Most of us, I fear, were not exactly in a devotional spirit. The sudden interruption of an entertaining narrative, the compulsion to lay down a cigar when it was not half smoked, the forced transition from mirth and gaiety to a suitably reverent frame of mind all tended to disturb one's equanimity, and very seriously discounted the value of our devotions.

The fact is qualities, however excellent in themselves, if they are allowed to be carried to excess or to run into extremes, may become something less than virtues, and may prove a nuisance to other people. Moreover, it would be well to remember that, while it may be perfectly right for us to make rules and regulations for our own guidance, we have not always the right to insist that other people should be bound by our rules and regulations. In this world there must always be give and take if our life is to be saved from unpleasantness. Even family and domestic arrangements cannot always be carried out on a strict rule of thumb. What may apply to-day may not apply with equal force to-morrow. What is suitable to one member of the household may not be equally suitable to another. In the training of children, for instance, it is not wise to lay down hard-and-fast lines, and to insist that every child should toe the same line and do precisely the same thing in precisely the same way. Nature is uniform in the main, but there are wide divergences all the same. Children are alike in many respects, but in other respects they are the antipodes of each other. Hence to treat a family of children as though they were a flock of sheep would in most instances be fatal to their true life and to the true development of that life.

One child may be strong and healthy and robust, capable of undergoing any amount of fatigue, while another child may be delicate, and excess of labour would produce very serious results. One child is placid and even-





**CHURCH PARADE, HEADQUARTER COMPANIES (A & B) 2nd V.B.G.R.**

AT CHURCHAM CHURCH, JULY 12, 1903.

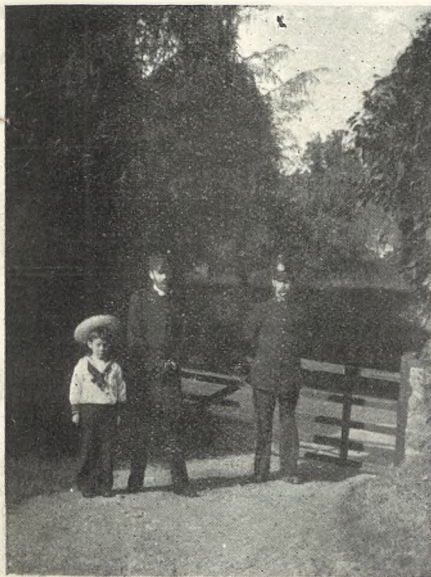
1. On the road to Church.

2. Reading the Lessons.

There were about 160 Volunteers present, including officers and band, and a large congregation assembled in the churchyard. The Volunteers had tea in the Vicarage grounds by invitation of the Rev. W. J. and Mrs. Selby. The officers present were Captains

Blood and Collett, Lieut. Manners, and Second-Lieut. Waller. The band was under the control of Bugle-Sergt. Dyer, and accompanied the hymns. Mr. Selby preached and took most of the service, Mr. T. Davies, licensed lay reader, assisting.

Photos by Mr. Payne, Churcham Court, near Gloucester.



3. Chaplain Selby, his son, and P.C. Hunt awaiting the Volunteers.

tempered, and, generally speaking, unmoved and unruffled, while another is impulsive and passionate and excitable and quick-tempered. One lad may be selfish and pragmatic and miserly. Another lad may be open-handed and generous, and in constant danger of being imposed upon through his very generosity. Some girls are like Martha, cumbered about much serving, loving domestic work, over-anxious about details of household management. Other girls are like Mary, bookish and meditative. Hence it is absolutely impossible to treat them all alike without inflicting injury somewhere.

The main lesson for us to learn is not to allow what we term virtues to run to seed. "Add to your faith virtue," said the Apostle Paul, or it might be interpreted charity. We should consider other people as well as ourselves, and try so to adjust our lives as not to produce friction in any direction. In other words, while we aim at goodness we should aim also at being pleasant to live with. Many people's goodness is seriously discounted through this very defect. Their religion is strict enough, but it does not commend itself to other people. The virtue of adaptability is one that most people would do well to cultivate.

Sidney William Townsend, aged seven, was drowned in Coventry canal on Tuesday evening. He went with a younger brother to fish, but the latter returned without him, and some time afterwards the body was found in deep water under a bridge.

**CHURCH SCHOOLS AND NONCONFORMIST TEACHERS.**

The rejection of a pupil teacher, Miss Croft, by the managers of Christ Church Day Schools, Accrington, because she is a Unitarian, she being admitted to be an otherwise suitable candidate, has resulted in the following resolution of protest being sent to the Prime Minister by the Accrington Education Committee:—"That this authority enters its protest against the above-named action, and registers its opinion that, while such action may be within the letter of the law, it is not in accordance with the promise made by the Prime Minister during the progress of the Bill through Parliament and since the Act came into force." A second resolution was passed that in the opinion of the Accrington authority an alteration of the law is desirable whereby no person can be rejected for any position in elementary schools on account of his or her religious belief or the religious belief of the person's parents.

**TOLSTOY'S FAMILY.**

In the August "Pall Mall Magazine" there are some curious revelations regarding Tolstoy's life at home:—"The Count is treated with respect and consideration by all, but there was just a touch of grin-and-bear-it in the manner of his sons and his wife towards him. And once the Countess confidently vouchsafed to our pilgrim that her life had been full of trouble, but she had always been 'true,' and always would. And she sighed, and tapped her knee with the tip of her fan. The daughters believe in their father, but the Tolstoy sons stand by their mother. There are several of these boys—all men now, and pictures of them can easily be recalled. One picture recently showed three of them with their mother. They wore Derby hats, high collars, creased trousers, and the hand of one gracefully held a cigarette. Behind the group stood the grizzled old man, in peasant blouse, bare of head and of feet. No greater antithesis can be imagined. And yet, thirty-five years ago, Count Tolstoy lived exactly the same life that his wife and sons now live. He taught the Countess this mode of existence—he encouraged her in all this love of gaud and jewel. He kissed the bare arms and throat, and placed around her neck that slender chain of gold with its pendant of rubies. She dressed and lived but to please him. All the conventions and dissipation of fashionable existence he taught

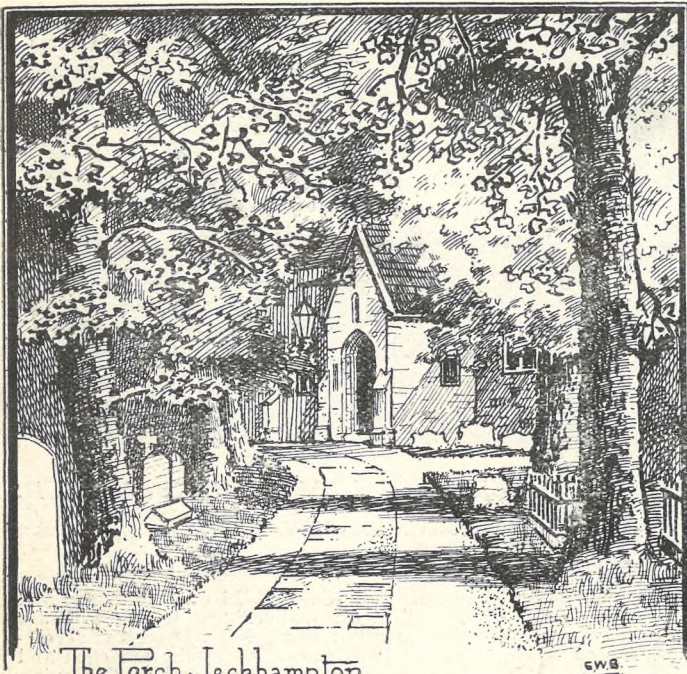
her, and she has bettered the instruction. Gradually he changed. She remained the same, only perhaps more intently pursuing pleasure as old age pursued her. But by lying abed a part of the day, with the help of the masseuse and the assistance of sundry mysteries known to elect femininity, the over-ripe charms, cleverly displayed, yet beckon and lure in the lenient light of charitable candles. She loves the thrill that comes from treading the danger-line of dalliance—but she never gets on the wrong side. She prefers the admiration of society and of other men to the respect of her husband. Her mode of life is at absolute variance with the philosophy of Leo Tolstoy, but he tolerates the views of others because his is the law of non-resistance. Tolstoy might quote Shakespeare, when he says: 'Give me the man who is not Fashion's slave, and I will wear him in my heart's core—aye, in my heart of hearts.' His wife and sons find pleasure in this mode of life—let them have it. To take it away from them before they are done with it would breed rebellion in their hearts—he does not dictate."

**DECREASE OF DENTISTS.**

Statistics quoted by Mr. Morton Smale at the conversation of the Royal Dental Hospital of London, at Prince's Hall indicate the surprising fact that while dental science has shown marked advance during the last decade, the number of persons who are qualified to practise has considerably decreased. In 1896 291 dental students were registered by the General Medical Council, but last year there were only 161 new comers. In the last ten years 1,407 names were erased from the dentists' register owing to death and other causes, but only 1,099 new registrations were made in the same period. The Solicitor-General, in distributing a large number of prizes to the students, reminded them that they, by a course of successful study for a profession which was not unremunerative, were helping to squeeze out the unskilful and unqualified.

The Rev. P. R. Preston, M.A., who has been assistant priest at All Saints' Church, Cheltenham, since 1899, will succeed to the living of Ashby de la Zouch rendered vacant by the death of Canon Denton. The patron of the living, which is in the diocese of Peterborough, is Lord Donington, a Roman Catholic, and the net income is estimated at £300.





The Torch, Leckhampton

Drawn by E. W. Beckingsale, Cheltenham.



CHILDREN OF MISS SAWYER'S HOME FOR WAIFS AND STRAYS, CHELTENHAM.

Photo by Miss M. Jeffrey, Cheltenham.

## Petrol and Pictures.

(By ARIEL).

### A USEFUL THING TO HAVE IN THE TOOL-BAG.

The ordinary oilcan is useless for carrying petrol or paraffin. This is because the oiler is not fitted with a leak-proof cap to the spout and a good washer. A handy little article called a petrol ejector can be obtained from any motor supply stores which is absolutely proof against leakage. This article will be found very useful for flushing out the bearings, the freewheel, and other parts.

### CARBIDE TIP.

Good carbide can easily be told from bad, says the "Motor-Cycle," in the following way. Look at the residue or "ash." It will be light grey, dark grey, or even black. The lighter it is the better the carbide, the darker the more inferior.

### TO STRAIGHTEN A BENT CRANK.

A sideslip on the present slippery roads is a common occurrence. A fall with a motor-bicycle weighing about one hundred pounds is not a light affair; by any means, and generally results in a bent crank, and since there is so little clearance between this and the engine, pedalling is rendered impossible unless the crank can be straightened. Sometimes it will straighten with foot pressure; if not it should be detached. It may frequently be straightened by standing on it with one foot and treading with the other on the screw wrench that has been fastened to the crank to serve as a lever for the foot. If neither of these methods will accomplish the task an improvised hammer must be resorted to. A piece of wood should be laid on the crank to intercept the force of the blows.

### ANOTHER YANKEE YARN.

It is reported from New York that a motor-cyclist of that city has ridden from San Francisco to his home, taking fifty days to accomplish the journey. About 1,500 miles had to be covered by pushing the machine. The railway tracks had to be utilised for several hundreds of miles to enable the rider to get through at all. If we allow him the full 50 days for pushing the machine this would give a "pushing" average of 30 miles per day. How many days did he ride, and what was his average? Also, is he still alive?

### POTATO SPIRIT FOR MOTORS.

The Department of Agriculture in Ireland is now turning its attention to the problem of producing from beetroot and potatoes a spirit suitable for use in motor-cars. The only combustible spirit which can be produced from these vegetables is alcohol. The supply of petrol has lately been so largely drawn upon that several manufacturers, especially in France, have applied themselves to the manufacture of alcohol-driven cars, and it is quite possible that a great Irish industry might be created by using the large supplies of potatoes grown as a source of alcohol.

### MOTOR MAIL COACHES.

There is an interesting movement in Italy for the adapting of motor-cars to all the requirements of a widespread mail and coaching service. It has taken a strong hold of the Viterbo province. A meeting of all mayors and syndics has been convoked for a provincial conference, which will discuss all matters connected with a great project for founding a general service of automobile motor coaches for both passengers and postal purposes.

### SUCCESSFUL MUNICIPAL TRAMS.

The Bradford electric tramways, according to a report just issued, have been a success. The total receipts reached in the past year £173,534. The gross profits were £56,038. Workmen's fares have been greatly abused by the public, people well able to pay the ordinary fare paying the workmen's fare. There was a net surplus of £19,850, the appropriation of which awaits the decision of the Corporation. The manager sees no hope at present of the universal penny fare.

### REWARDS FOR LARGE FAMILIES.

The Lincolnshire Agricultural Society, which concluded its annual exhibition at Lincoln on Friday, awarded premiums to labourers who had brought up and placed out the greatest number of children. The first prize went to Thomas Hought, of Tealby, Market Rasen, for nineteen children born, seventeen brought up, and twelve placed out. The second prize-winner had fifteen children, thirteen being brought up, and all placed out, whilst other competitors had sixteen, fourteen, thirteen, and twelve. There were ten entries for the prizes offered.

### A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

Farmer: "Where 'ave ye been all this time? And where's the old mare—didn't ye have her shod as I told ye?"

Jarge: "Shod! Law, no, marster. I bin a buryin' she. Didn't I think thee said 'shot'!"—"Punch."

### CATERING FOR FARMERS.

Lord Onslow, Minister of the Board of Agriculture, was present at a largely-attended meeting on Wednesday, at Dumfries, of Scottish agriculturists in connection with the Highland Society's show. His lordship spoke in favour of the Motor-car Bill, and stated that he was trying to establish a system of agricultural correspondence, whereby the Board of Agriculture would ascertain the needs of the agricultural community. The Board of Agriculture were anxious to redress the grievances as far as possible.

### PHYSICAL DEGENERACY.

A memorandum was issued on Saturday by the Director-General of the Army Medical Service on the physical unfitness of men offering themselves for enlistment in the army. This states that the question constitutes a problem by no means easy to solve. Information is wanted as to the causes of physical deficiency, and as to the best available methods of remedying the defects and improving the national health. Such an inquiry might fitly be undertaken by a Commission, as the matter is one of the utmost importance from a recruiting point of view. It is suggested that the Secretary of State might take the initiative in the matter of getting the opinion of the Councils of Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons with regard to the necessity for such an inquiry, the ground to be covered by a Commission if appointed, and the composition of the Commission.

Suicide among children is increasing in the canton of Glarus, Switzerland, girls of from twelve to fifteen killing themselves as the result of love affairs.

The Eiffel Tower, by recent permit of the Paris authorities, will not be demolished until 1919. Engineers say that the tower might last 200 years if only the oxidation of the iron is taken into account. Owing to incessant vibration, however, its life is not likely to exceed fifty years.