

# THE CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLO'SHIRE GRAPHIC

ART AND LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

No. 270.

SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1906.

## OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

### CHELTENHAM THEATRE & OPERA HOUSE.

THIS AFTERNOON (2.30) and EVENING (7.45),

#### "After The Ball."

NEXT WEEK:—

First Visit of the Charming Musical Comedy,  
"BLUE BELL IN FAIRYLAND."

Times and prices as usual.

**A. S. BARTHOLOMEW,**  
WINE MERCHANT, BEER BOTTLER, and  
MINERAL WATER MANUFACTURER,  
419-420 HIGH ST, CHELTENHAM.

Very Old Scotch & Irish Whiskies.

Old Tawny Port 2/6 & 3/- per bot.

Australian Wines in Flagons.

"Imperial" Ginger Wine 1/- per bot.

Price Lists on Application.

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**SAFE DAIRY PRODUCE**

GO TO

**THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE DAIRY COMPANY.**

Largest Retailers of High-class Dairy  
Produce in the Town.

*Dairy Farms at Charlton Kings, 400  
feet above sea level.*

All milk sold is guaranteed to be produced  
on other than sewage-fed land

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### SALE FOR 7 DAYS ONLY.

PITCHER & SON, 85 WINCHCOMBE STREET,  
CHELTENHAM, HAVING PURCHASED  
THE SURPLUS STOCK OF THE LATE  
STAR BOOT STORES, WILL OFFER THE  
SAME IN SINGLE PAIRS AT WHOLE-  
SALE PRICES TO CLEAR.

SEE WINDOWS.

**PITCHER & SON,**  
**85 WINCHCOMBE ST.,**  
**CHELTENHAM.**



**MR. HAMILTON FANE GLADWIN,**  
WHOM KING EDWARD LAST TUESDAY APPOINTED SHERIFF OF  
GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

[For Biography see Page 8.]



## Gloucestershire Gossip.

Again the hat is being sent round for Gloucester Cathedral. This time it is for a matter of real urgency, and a big round sum is needed. I allude to the movement, in which the Earl of Ducie has taken the lead among the laity, and put his name down, too, for £500, to raise the necessary funds with which to restore the grand old tower and the roof of the nave, which are in an alarming state of decay. The recent fall of a piece of stone from an upper window into the choir, near the Bishop's throne, has precipitated the movement. When one remembers that the Gothic tower, which took seven years to build, being commenced by Abbot Seabroke in 1450, has had to stand the ravages of time and weather for over 450 years, one can well realise that the fabric wants careful overhauling and renewal in many parts. It is calculated that the restoration will take five years to carry out, at a cost of £8,000, towards which £2,700 has already been obtained. The Ecclesiastical Commissioners have come down with a grant of £500, and Earl Bathurst and some dozen gentlemen have given liberal donations. A meeting of the county and city magistracy, convened by Lord Ducie, will shortly take place to publicly launch the fund. Within the past forty years many thousands of pounds have been publicly subscribed to restore the Mother Church of the Diocese, and I doubt not but that the present appeal will be "as safe as a church."

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It has not been my good fortune to see an eagle "as large as a man" on Cleeve Hill, or to find an auk's egg at Birdlip or Painswick Beacon, but I know that seagulls and wood-pigeons are swarming in the vale and on the hills. In fact, the latter have become such destructive pests to growing crops that in Brockhampton and the Guiting districts the landowners and farmers have formed special shooting parties to keep them under and to save their young clover. In the crop of one pigeon that was shot was actually found four ounces of clover. The pigeons are evidently in clover up that way. I heard one vale farmer say, referring to these voracious birds, "There are too many birds by half"; and he singled out rooks for an anathema, instancing how they had pecked out the potatoes from an acre-and-a-half of his land in which they were planted, and thus did him at least £40 damage. Another large vale farmer tells me he will have to replant four acres with beans owing to the same cause. Observation has convinced me that rook-shooting parties are not so general as they used to be, and no doubt that is the reason why these birds are multiplying so fast. Cannot the services of budding rifle clubs be requisitioned to decimate them? Under the circumstances if they aimed at a pigeon and shot a crow it would not much matter.

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I have good reason for saying that a large proportion of the half-million pounds (leaving out the £150,000 recently voted by the G.W.R. Co.) that has been spent on the Honeybourne Railway has gone in salaries and wages among the persons constructing the line. And one can safely assume that the great bulk of these earnings has been spent adjacent to the railway works. So there was an immediate benefit by this circulation of money to numerous persons who would not otherwise have touched this "Honeybourne money." As there are at present about nine hundred men employed on the works, and these are rapidly being centred in Cheltenham, this town will, as the natural result, get the advantage of greater expenditure. The opening of the fourth section, from Winchcombe to Bishop's Cleeve, is now within measurable distance, and there is good reason to hope that the end of this year—the fourth since the contract began—will see the whole undertaking finished. It is satisfactory that there is yet a chance of having a loop into St. James's-square station.

GLENER.

Urging the parents to give their children a potato and oatmeal diet instead of tea, the Bishop of Galway says that if his advice were carried out there would be less lunacy in the country.



WILKINS PRESENTATION PORTRAIT.



BROCKHAMPTON READING ROOM AND INSTITUTE.

Founded twenty-five years ago by Mr. E. Whitbread, of Cheltenham, and has been a conspicuous success throughout this period. The present membership is 70. Possesses a Free Library of 700 volumes, which is made much use of. Is well supported by tradespeople, and more particularly by Mr. Fairfax Rhodes, of Brockhampton Park. As a village Institute is most up to date in the matter of daily and weekly papers and magazines. A special feature has been the County Council lectures held in connection with the place on such subjects as poultry-keeping, gardening, and bee-keeping, which have resulted in a marked improvement in these respects amongst the cottagers of both Brockhampton and Sevenhampton. Most weeks something is done to induce the people of these villages to take a greater interest in country life.



This List of Subscribers, with a Portrait of himself painted by Dr J. Rushton is presented to **Dr Henry Wilkins** in token of the esteem in which he is held by his fellow members of the **Cheltenham Constitutional Club**, and in recognition of his valuable services as **Honorary Secretary**.  
February, 1906.

- |                   |                   |                 |                    |
|-------------------|-------------------|-----------------|--------------------|
| Adams G.          | Camp E. D.        | Mills G. E.     | Stewart J.         |
| Adams F. G.       | Davay F. W.       | Neale F. K.     | Strange F. W.      |
| Arkell J.         | Evans T.          | Nesbit S.       | Straw G.           |
| Arkell W.         | Ferguson J.       | Newton A. W.    | Taverner A. E.     |
| Bacon W.          | Grady E.          | Packer T. H.    | Vanderin C. H.     |
| Baynham H. O.     | Greaves W. J.     | Parsons C.      | Thomas J. A.       |
| Bendall L.        | Haddon J.         | Phelps G.       | Vincent Rev. M. C. |
| Boulton G. D.     | Kell C.           | Pike T.         | Vizard L.          |
| Branch D. E.      | Cooper Rev. K. L. | Locock W.       | Walford E.         |
| Bright G. F.      | Kilber J.         | Lowell J. H. K. | Wohl J. W. K.      |
| Brooks S.         | King A. J.        | Litchard T. R.  | Wheeler F. F.      |
| Bueler J. S. M.A. | Lovell J. W.      | Lrosser W.      | Whitcombe A. H.    |
| Buxton J.         | Maiben R. W.      | Lunnell H. J.   | Wild J. J.         |
| Chapman W. J.     | Margrett C. H.    | Robertson J. L. | Wilkins C. E.      |
| Conatardine G.    | Mayes G.          | Rushton J.      | Wilkins F. W.      |
| Crawford W. J.    | McRae D.          | Slatter S. H.   | Wilkins T.         |

**A NEW USE FOR MOTOR-BICYCLES.**  
"The Motor-Cycle" says: "The member of the South Nottingham Yeomanry who during a reconnaissance put in an appearance on his motor-bicycle has unconsciously done an immense amount of good in bringing to the notice of thousands of people the utility of the motor-cycle. Apart from the fact that he was found more useful in conveying messages than a dozen of his horsed comrades, his doings have been echoed in quite a dozen different papers, and it has been decided that in future three motor-cyclists will be recognised for each squadron. Just at present it is not probable that motor-cyclists will be rendered available for the combatant line, but even that revolution is one of the possibilities of the future. Lieut.-Col. Mark Mayhew, commanding the Motor Volunteer Corps, says he is delighted that the South Notts Hussars are adopting the motor-bicycle for despatch work, and will be pleased to render any assistance to other yeomanry regiments contemplating the adoption of motors."

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**"HOBSON'S CHOICE."**

Thomas Hobson, carrier between Cambridge and London, a great benefactor to the University and town, was born about 1544. Besides being an extensive carrier, he was the first person in the kingdom who adopted the system of letting out saddle horses for hire, and seems to have established a very flourishing business in this line among the students of the University. He rendered himself famous by making it an unalterable rule that every horse should have an equal portion of rest as well as labour, and would never let one except in its turn. Hence the celebrated saying: "Hobson's choice; this or none." He also used to tell the scholars that "they would come time enough to London if they did not ride too fast." His death, in 1630, was supposed to have been caused by discontinuance of his journeys to London in consequence of the plague in Cambridge. A quaint Jacobean structure in the form of a conduit commemorates Hobson's connection with the town, he having been largely instrumental in furnishing a good water supply from some springs four miles distant. The stream runs on the side of two of the main streets, and the flow is bright, clear water is one of the striking sights of Cambridge.—F. W. T. L. in "T.P.'s Weekly."

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**A CLOCK FOR ETERNITY.**

It is quite possible that the device of the radium clock may be so perfected from a commercial point of view that we may have on the market a "clock" which will go for at all events 20,000 years. Mr. Martindale, the well-known manufacturing chemist of London, is the inventor of this phenomenon in clocks, and a writer in "The Scientific American" describes the device in detail:—

The instrument is very small, being inclosed in a mahogany frame measuring about six inches by four inches. There is a small glass tube in which is placed about one-twelfth of a grain of radium, and supported in an exhausted glass vessel by a rod of quartz. At the lower end of this tube is an electrocope, consisting of two aluminium leaves or films. The surface of the glass vessel is treated with phosphoric acid, to render it conductive. At intervals of one minute the silver leaves under the action of the radium move apart and touch the sides of the glass vessel. This action is caused as follows. After the Beta rays are carried away, the positive charge which is left behind is passed on to these two leaves. Under this stimulus they expand until one of them touches the side of the glass vessel. This contact causes the charge to be conveyed to the earth. The leaf then falls back to its original position by gravitation, when the cycle of operations is once more repeated, and continued until the circuit is broken."

The exact and continuous regularity of the movements turns the instrument into a clock, the life of which is estimated at some score of thousands of years, so that, although the problem of perpetual motion has not been solved by Mr. Martindale's remarkable invention, it is not exactly hyperbole to speak of a clock for eternity.—"T. P.'s Weekly."

Of 183 men offered employment in breaking stones at the Stoke Newington Borough Council's depot, sixty-one accepted and 106 declined the work.



SALEM BAPTIST CHAPEL, BROCKHAMPTON  
(Branch of Salem Baptist Chapel, Cheltenham).

By a fire at a shop in New Buckenham (Norfolk) the cash in the till was melted.

A young woman in Islay (Argyllshire) has carried off a prize at a ploughing match.



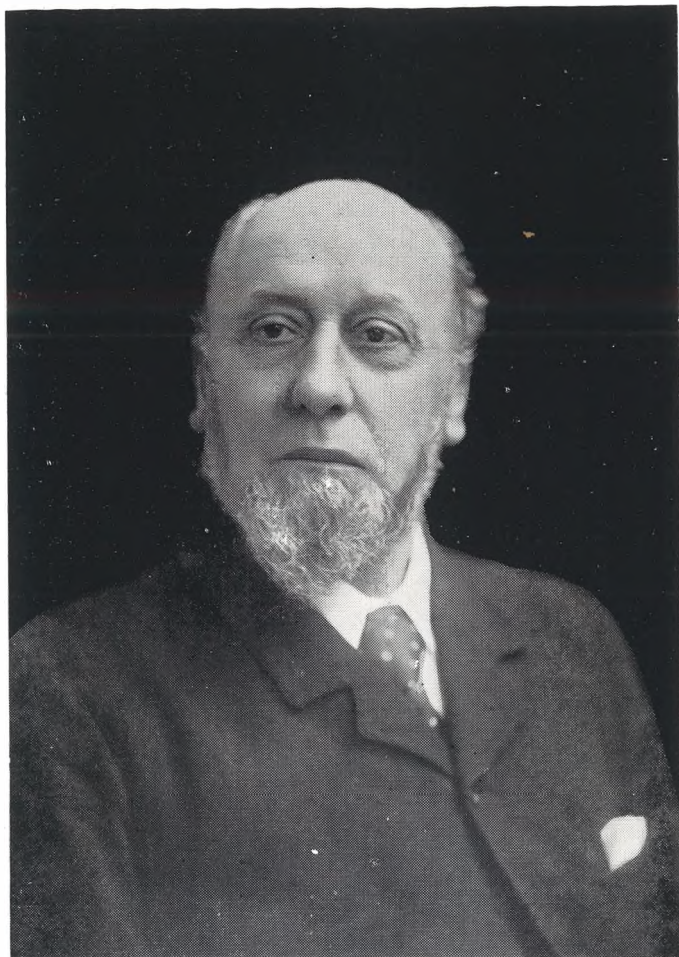


**A WINCHCOMBE WEDDING.**

MR. E. E. SMITH-WOOD—MISS L. H. HALL.

Photo by H. W. Watson, Cheltenham.





**MR. GEORGE PUGH,**  
NEWLY-ELECTED GRAND MASTER OF THE GLOUCESTER  
CONSERVATIVE BENEFIT SOCIETY,  
AND SECRETARY OF THE CHELTENHAM LODGE.



**LAKE COTTAGE, PRESTBURY.**

One of the oldest houses in Prestbury. A family named Steel has resided there for over a hundred years, of which period the present tenant put in 57 years. The cottage has just been restored by Mr. D. Davis, builder, of Prestbury, for the owner, Capt. Capel.

**A CITY OF PELICANS.**

An interesting account appears in "Pearson's Magazine" of a wonderful bird colony on the east coast of Florida—aptly termed Pelican City. The writer thus describes his approach to the island on which the city is situated:

"We were soon close enough to take in clearly the whole situation. Here was the low, flat islet of only about three acres, somewhat triangular in form. A few small palmettos, low mangrove bushes, and stumps were standing, but most of the area was an open expanse, overgrown with tall weeds and grass, except for two considerable sandy tracts at the east and south-west corners.

"From time immemorial this little island has been the principal, if not the only, breeding ground of all the brown pelicans of the east coast of Florida. Though there are hundreds of other islands, apparently just as good, this one alone attracts the pelicans. Dastardly plume hunters have, at times, all but annihilated them; egg collectors have robbed them of every egg in sight; yet they remain faithful to the homeland of their ancestors. Creatures of habit they are, like chickens that prefer to roost in the orchard, despite the advent of winter, cold, and storms.

"Our boat was now closely approaching the eastern end of the island, and we held ready our cameras, expecting at every moment to see the birds rise in a cloud and leave the vicinity, as do the white pelicans in the north. To make sure of present opportunity, we took snapshots of the birds as they sat upon their nests.

"Then we prepared in earnest for the grand fight. The boat was run ashore abreast of the colony, but without alarming them. Then we stood up and shouted, but only the nearer birds flew. There they sat upon their nests, hundreds and hundreds of them, many within about fifty feet, solemnly gazing at us.

"It was not until we sprang upon the shore that there was any general flight, and even then the birds upon the farther side of the group remained upon their nests in utter unconcern. We also noticed with delight, as we went back to the boats to get more plates, that the flying birds, after a short circuit over the water, returned at once to their nests.

"Hundreds of nests were before us, a few of them built on the spreading limbs or tops of the mangroves; but the great majority were on the sand, usually about a yard apart. Those on the bushes or trees were built of sticks, lined with grass, and were quite bulky, while those on the ground were small and rude, composed only of grass and soft materials. The contents of the nests were greatly varied.

"Though the nesting season of the pelicans begins in January, many of the nests still had their complement of great, dirty-white eggs. These may have been second or third layings, owing to previous depredations, though to what extent individual pelicans may be irregular in their time for laying, I cannot say.

"In other nests there were young in various stages, from the naked, newly-hatched, and rather repulsive-looking nestlings, to the more sightly, yet not altogether handsome, downy stage. Still other nests were empty, but that their mission had not been fruitless was evident from the numbers of well-grown young that were running about in all directions."



**THE COUNTRY HOUSE AS A MORAL AND SOCIAL FORCE.**

The chivalry of a self-sacrificing philanthropy made John Howard an eighteenth century hero without laurel. Not belonging by birth to the territorial class, but the son of a Hackney upholsterer, he founded a county family. His seat at Cardington, Bedfordshire, formed the same sort of rendezvous to the political humanitarians of that day and of enlightened thinkers generally that was supplied in the next century to politicians of the same quality by Samuel Whitbread's South Hill, also in Bedfordshire. John Howard's local position was certified by that appointment of High Sheriff which gave him the opportunity of practically mastering the prison question. The topics discussed by him and his friends in the extra-parliamentary sessions, held at Cardington Manor, only formed one aspect of the non-political enterprise which the country hosts of the day were forcing upon the national mind.—"The Sunday at Home."



The ancient custom of tossing the pancake was observed at Westminster School on Tuesday. After a sharp scrummage, last year's winner, W. H. C. Hardy, was victorious, and was rewarded with the customary guinea.





**MR. ALFRED WILLIAM WEBB.**

Mr. Webb is 85 years of age. A native of Dursley, he went to Gloucester as apprentice to his uncle, Mr. Warner, upholsterer, in 1832, and has remained there ever since. As a boy he knew Jemmy Wood, the millionaire miser, of whom he tells, as a characteristic, how, when Jemmy had sold him a 4s. bill-stamp in mistake for a 2s. one, he returned it and asked for 6d. reward, whereupon the miser said, "I can't afford it." Mr. Webb was assistant-overseer of St. John's parish for 40 years, and a Corporation collector for 38 years, both of which offices he resigned, without compensation, in his seventies. When a house agent, he had 200 houses to look after, also lands belonging to Brasenose College, Oxford. As a connoisseur, he got together a choice lot of silver, china, bric-a-brac, and engravings, which realised by auction about £600. He was instrumental in

saving the invaluable silver-gilt Communion plate, presented by Sir Thomas Rich to St. John's, from being sold by the church authorities for a mere song. At one time he had five Parliamentary votes—in Gloucester, Eastern and Western Divisions, and two Divisions of Worcestershire; and he always voted Tory. He voted for Sir M. H. Hicks Beach in 1854, always supported Sir M. E. Hicks Beach between 1864 and 1885, and recently voted for the Hon. M. H. Hicks Beach. Caavassed by a Gloucester Liberal at the last election, he replied, "I always act on the Beauforts' motto, 'I scorn to change or fear.'" As a young man he served for seven years in the Royal Gloucestershire Hussars, when the 7th Duke of Beaufort was colonel. Mr. Webb is still very active, and he scorns an overcoat.

**LABOURERS' COTTAGES.**

Labour members have not in the past given much attention to this side of cottage-building, though it is one closely connected with their interests. The farm servants and others who live in the country fully realise the advantage of occupying a little house with a piece of land adjoining, and there is no doubt that they would much prefer each cottage to be isolated from its neighbours. One of the dreariest sights to be

seen is a long terrace of wretched workmen's cottages set up just as if they were in the midst of a crowded town area, yet standing on land which during the last twenty-five years has depreciated enormously in value. Ministers of Elizabeth drew up an Act to ensure that every new house should have a certain amount of land attached to it, and in this they showed greater wisdom than the legislators of our own generation.—"Country Life."

**WEDDING DANCE IN ZANZIBAR.**

One of the strangest memories of my visit to Zanzibar, says Emma Shaw Colcleugh, writing in the New York "Tribune," is connected with a "wedding dance," as it was termed by Hamis, my Swarili guide, who offered to pilot me to the scene of this festivity. About ten o'clock one night, following his lead, we threaded our way through the sinuous lanes which, weird enough by day, were almost uncanny at night, an occasional glimmer from a lamp at some important corner being scarcely useful for aught save making darkness visible. A few yards ahead of us trudged Hamis, cane in hand—a stick being all-important with most Africans—while his companion carried a lantern. Keeping an eye upon their white skull caps and flowing white robes we followed in their wake until, in one of the narrowest of narrow lanes, the guides came to a standstill, ushering us between two rows of white-clad men, who were seated on each side of the street. Rising to their feet, they saluted in true Oriental fashion as we were shown into a long, narrow room, the longest way toward the street, with the front door in the centre. Opposite the doorway was another, screened by a curtain. This, I soon discovered, was in constant motion, as, taking turns, the women which it hid from too prying eyes attempted to get a good look at the white visitors.

No sooner were we seated than two slave girls appeared with halberd shaped fans, which, standing one on each side of me, they swung almost automatically while we waited. Fresh arrivals stole noiselessly into the inner room until suddenly the conclusion was forced upon at least one of the white visitors that, having come to see a "show," she was unwittingly furnishing the show. When distrust of Hamis led us to the outside door we found the street lined almost its entire length with white-robed men. Upon our appearance the portly master of ceremonies promptly ordered two seats to be placed beside the door, the two slave girls followed, and the shut-in sides of the verandah were instantly crowded with women in the gayest of gala costumes. The back room was evidently deserted the instant the "sh w" moved on. Directly opposite where we sat was a table, behind which sat three drummers. Upon the table lay an open Koran, and at a signal from the interpreter a fourth rose to his feet and began a sonorous incantation from this book.

The drummers marked the time, and the whole line of men joined in until the noise was almost deafening. On each side of the table two slave boys swung long swords in the most reckless manner possible, swaying hither and thither, making swift passes and going through a variety of evolutions in perfect time with the music, to which shortly was added another element as the women finally joined in, giving shrill shrieks and long-drawn-out whistles. Up and down the line walked men with long-necked silver bottles, from the perforated tops of which they sprinkled the multitude with perfume. In the meantime, one attendant after another brought refreshments, salt playing an important part. At their pleasure the guests walked quietly up and helped themselves to the salt, nuts, and dried fruits which constituted the wedding feast.

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**THE OUTPUT OF COAL.**

An advance proof (subject to correction) of the tables relating to the output of coal and other minerals and the number of persons employed at the mines worked in the United Kingdom under the Coal and Metalliferous Mines Regulation Acts during 1905 was issued on Friday. The output of coal was 236,111,150 tons, an increase of 3,699,366 tons as compared with the total for 1904. The number of persons employed in mines under the Coal Mines Regulation Act was 858,373 in 1905, an increase of 10,820 as contrasted with the aggregate for the previous year.

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The census of the French is to be made on March 6th, and people are wondering how many Kings and Princes will be numbered. King Edward is sure of being included, and probably Princess Henry of Battenberg and Princess Ena. Several Grand Dukes are staying on the Riviera. In the 1896 census Queen Victoria, King Edward, King Leopold, the Empress Engenie, the Dowager Empress of Russia, and the Czarevitch were counted as "persons living in France."





**SURGEON-MAJOR COX, OF WINCHCOMBE.**

Has been connected with the Winchcombe Volunteer Engineers since the formation of the company in 1889, and is senior medical officer of the battalion. Is very popular in the district in which he resides, and holds several offices and appointments. He is chairman of the Parish Council, Education Committee, and Town Trust; Medical Officer of Health for Winchcombe Rural District since the passing of the Sanitary Act, 1872; and Medical Officer for Winchcombe Union Workhouse. For over thirty years he was organist and choirmaster—until 1905—at Winchcombe Parish Church, and on his resignation was presented with his portrait in oils and a handsome piece of silver. Has been a member of a Church choir continuously for forty-five years, and held the position of vicar's churchwarden for over a quarter of a century. It was due to him that Winchcombe Cottage Hospital was founded—an institution that has proved a blessing to the neighbourhood. He is keenly interested in sport, his favourite recreation being fox-hunting.



[By kind permission of Messrs. Belcher and Son, Winchcombe.]

**WINCHCOMBE COTTAGE HOSPITAL.**

Erected in 1888, on the suggestion of Dr. Cox, as a memorial of Queen Victoria's reign. On Tuesday, at the annual general meeting of subscribers, a working man named William Roberts was elected on the Management Committee—probably one of the first institutions of the kind in the country to make such an appointment.

**TRADITIONAL SAYINGS.**

There is no lack of traditional but doubtful phrases. Two of the best-known specimens are "L'etat c'est moi" ("I am the State"), and "Le roi de France ne venge pas les injures du duo d'Orleans" ("The King of France does not revenge the quarrels of the Duke of Orleans"), the traditional reply of Louis XII. to the Orleans deputies who hastened to make good all differences between them in the past by prompt submission and apology when he succeeded to the throne. There is also Napoleon's "Tout soldat Francais porte dans sa giberne le baton de marechal de France" ("Every French soldier carries a field marshal's baton in his knapsack"), for which there is no warranty, and the legendary speech of Baron de Cambrome at Waterloo, "La garde meurt, et ne se rend pas" ("The guard dies, it does not surrender"). Twenty years after Waterloo Cambrome himself denied the authorship of the phrase, but whoever gave it birth brought an immortal "mot" into the world. Some idea of how these legendary phrases arose is given by the story of famous historical quotations. When the Comte d'Artois (Charles X.) returned to Paris in 1814 he was received at the Barriere de Bondy by Talleyrand and several others. The Prince was too overcome to do anything but stammer out his thanks. This did not suit Talleyrand, who was a stage manager of the first order, and he considered it imperative that the next day's "Moniteur" should contain "La reponse re Monsieur." Comte Beugnot, the interim Minister of the Interior, was deputed to prepare something suitable, and evolved the now world-famous "Il n'y a rien de change en France; il n'y a qu'un Francais de plus" ("There is nothing changes in France; there is only one Frenchman more"). The actual wording as it appeared in the "Moniteur" was slightly different, but the people soon transformed it into the shape in which it has come down to posterity as one of the happiest of sayings, most meet to the occasion. And it was not until the Memoirs of Comte Beugnot were published in the sixties of the last century that the truth was known.—"T.P.'s Weekly."



Struck by lightning at Pulham (Norfolk), a stack had a large cylindrical hole drilled right through it.

Instead of the present allowance of only two shirts, British soldiers are for the future to be granted three a year.

**PRIZE COMPETITIONS.**

The Proprietors of the "CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC" offer a Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea for the Best Summary 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 170th prize has been divided between Mr. W. C. Davey, 8 Moreton-terrace, Charlton Kings, for his report of the sermon by the Rev. F. B. Macnutt at St. John's Church, Cheltenham, and Mr. R. Dodds, Moorcroft, Grosvenor-street, Cheltenham, for his report of a sermon by the Rev. G. A. Ambrose at Cleeve Hill Church.

Entries close on Tuesday morning. The sermons will be found in the "Chronicle."

Professor Oedmann, a Swedish theologian, whose death is announced from Stockholm, was an eccentric of a peculiar type. After an illness which compelled him once to keep to his bed for a time, he conceived a liking for lying abed, and did all his work and took his meals snugly ensconced in the blankets.

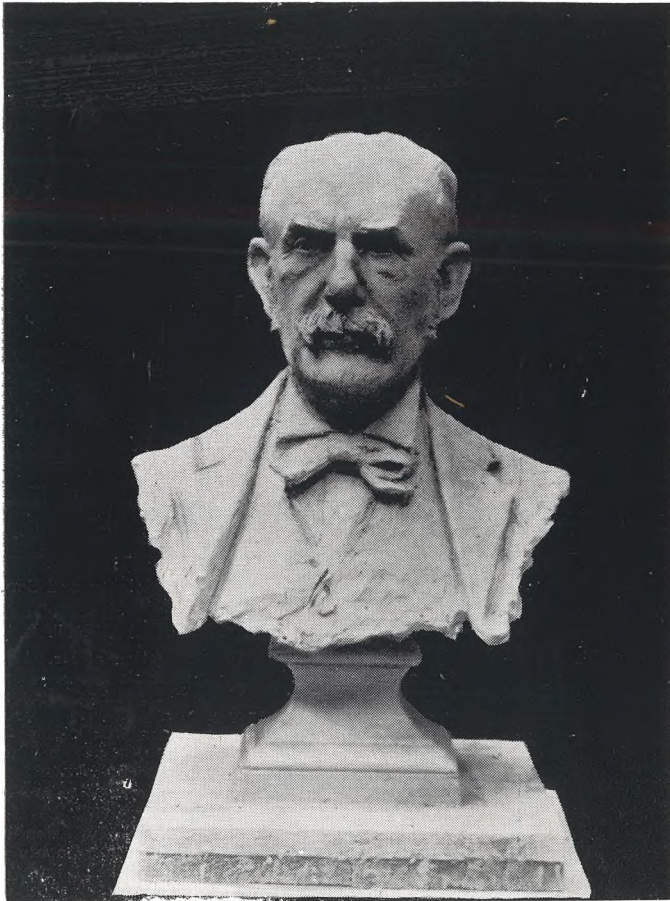
**SOWING SEEDS.**

It will soon be time for sowing seeds of many half-hardy annuals, and a few notes upon the subject will therefore be opportune. It is often given as a general rule that seeds should be sown twice their own depth in the soil. While this cannot be followed as a hard and fast rule, it serves to show that while very small seeds should be but lightly covered, or even not covered at all, larger ones should be placed more deeply in the soil. Seeds should always be sown in what is termed "fine" soil—that is to say, soil which has been passed through a small-meshed sieve in the case of seed sowing in pots or boxes, and soil broken up into very small or fine particles in the case of seed sowing in the border. Instead of covering small seeds with soil, silver sand is often used. This is of course very fine, and allows the tiny seedlings to come through more easily than soil does.—"The Garden."



Coleman Wallace, the veteran poet of Connamara, died on Tuesday in Oughterard Workhouse Hospital, aged 109. The Gaelic League some time ago provided him with private lodgings, but he preferred to go back to the workhouse hospital.





MR. R. HEMING.

Sketch Bust modelled by J. E. Hyett.



MR. G. DIMMER (EX-MAYOR OF CHELTENHAM).

Modelled by J. E. Hyett.

**Mr. Hamilton Fane Gladwin.**

Mr. Gladwin, who was born in 1844, is the son of the late Rev. C. H. B. Gladwin, of Claverton, Somerset. He married, in 1867, Miss Sophia Mellish, daughter of Mr. Charles Mellish, of the Foreign Office. He was appointed a magistrate for Herts in 1880. About ten years ago he came from his residence, Broughton Castle, near Bambury, and settled on the Cotswolds, at Seven Springs, a beautifully-situated mansion, which, together with the surrounding estate, he had purchased. His services were quickly impressed into public life as a justice of the peace, churchwarden of his parish, and chairman of the local Education Committee. A keen sportsman and supporter of the Cotswold Hounds, he was put on the Hunt Committee; and he is an active steward of Cheltenham Steeplechases. He is also an enthusiastic patron of the "Royal game," and in 1904 gave to Cheltenham Golf Club a challenge cup for juniors. Also a patron of the drama, he was in 1903 elected a director of Cheltenham Theatre and Opera House Co., Ltd. His son, Capt. L. M. Fane Gladwin, of the Warwicks, served in the Boer War.

**THE CHILDREN OF THE DOCTOR.**

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Bishop Welldon, in the current number of the "Nineteenth Century," has contributed an interesting article on "The Children of the Clergy." He has analysed the parentage of distinguished men and women whose names appear in the "Dictionary of National Biography," with the result that while he has been able to collect 1,270 eminent or prominent children of the clergy since the Reformation, "the children of lawyers and doctors who have attained eminence of prominence in all English history have, upon a calculation as accurate as it has proved possible to make, been 510 and 350. Bishop Welldon believes that the sons and daughters of the clergy have rendered greater service to the State than any other class, and he evidently makes little count of the medical profession in producing a "distinguished" progeny. Striking as these figures may be at the first glance, they prove but little, and apparently no attempt has been made to estimate the relative proportion of the classes compared or to allow for the social and educational advantages rigorously safeguarded by the clergy in bygone days. We are all acquainted with the analysis of the late Sir James Paget, in which he gave statistical expression to the chances of "success" likely to be attained in the medical world, and Dr. Squire Sprigge's more recent returns are of considerable value. It now remains for someone with discernment and discriminating care to ascertain whether the number of children of distinction is really proportionately so much smaller in the medical than in the clerical profession as Bisnop Welldon's figures have suggested. Should such, indeed, prove to be the case, it is desirable that the etiological factors be thoroughly ascertained.—"The Hospital."

**GENTLEMEN,**  
YOUR ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE  
LARGE SELECTION OF  
**SHIRTS**  
FOR SPRING WEAR, HELD BY  
**A. BECKINGSALE, SHIRT MANUFACTURER,**  
**HIGH STREET,**  
OPPOSITE PLOUGH HOTEL.

As compensation for sharing in the hardships of the siege of Port Arthur, about 5,000 male civilians who lost their property have been awarded 36s. each.

The rates for the Wiltshire town of Warminster amount only to 2s. in the pound—among the lowest in the country.

There is only one doctor to attend 2,000 people at Tollesbury (Essex), and not a chemist or dentist within nine miles.

Four years is the lease of life of the Liberal Government foretold by "Sepharial" in "The Forecast," a new journal devoted to astrology.

The almost "record" price of £118 was paid for a first edition of "Pickwick Papers" at Messrs. Sotheby's on Wednesday.

The chief constable of Wilts reports that out of 44,038 vagrants relieved in the county last year, 5,737 were men who had served in the Army, 495 had been in the Navy, and 209 were still in the Army Reserve.

Mr. G. Allen, the vegetarian, who holds a walking record, and who has farmed two acres of stony land in Gloucestershire for several years, believes that he and his family of six could live on the produce of an acre of ground.



**THE CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE**  
**AND**  
**GLO'SHIRE GRAPHIC**  
**ART**  
**AND**  
**LITERARY SUPPLEMENT**

No. 271.

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1906.

**OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.**

**CHELTENHAM THEATRE & OPERA HOUSE.**

THIS AFTERNOON (2.30) and EVENING (7.45),

**"Blue Bell in Fairyland."**

NEXT WEEK:—

THE POPULAR MUSICAL PLAY—

**"THE DANDY DOCTOR."**

Times and prices as usual.

**A. S. BARTHOLOMEW,**  
**WINE MERCHANT, BEER BOTTLER, and**  
**MINERAL WATER MANUFACTURER,**  
**419-420 HIGH ST, CHELTENHAM.**

Very Old Scotch & Irish Whiskies.

Old Tawny Port 2/6 & 3/- per bot.

Australian Wines in Flagons.

"Imperial" Ginger Wine 1/- per bot.

*Price Lists on Application.*

TO OBTAIN

**SAFE DAIRY PRODUCE**

GO TO

**THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE DAIRY COMPANY.**

Largest Retailers of High-class Dairy  
 Produce in the Town.

*Dairy Farms at Charlton Kings, 400  
 feet above sea level.*

All milk sold is guaranteed to be produced  
 on other than sewage-fed land.

TELEPHONE 0819.

**PITCHER & SON,**  
**BOOT MAKERS,**  
**85 WINCHCOMBE ST.,**  
**CHELTENHAM,**

HAVING JUST RECEIVED THEIR NEW  
 SPRING STOCK OF

**UP-TO-DATE FOOTWEAR,**  
 ARE NOW SHOWING MANY SPECIALITIES  
 IN THE LATEST SHADES & COLOURS.

PRICES REMARKABLY LOW.

THESE GOODS ARE BY THE BEST  
 MAKERS, AND ARE SURE TO GIVE  
 SATISFACTION TO ALL.



**MR. G. H. WARD-HUMPHREYS,**

AN OLD FRIEND,

FORMERLY A PILLAR OF THE CONSERVATIVE CAUSE IN CHELTENHAM  
 AND THE COUNTRY, BUT RECENTLY EXPELLED FROM THE LONDON  
 CONSTITUTIONAL CLUB BECAUSE OF HIS ACTIVE ADVOCACY OF FREE  
 TRADE PRINCIPLES DURING THE GENERAL ELECTION.



## Gloucestershire Gossip.

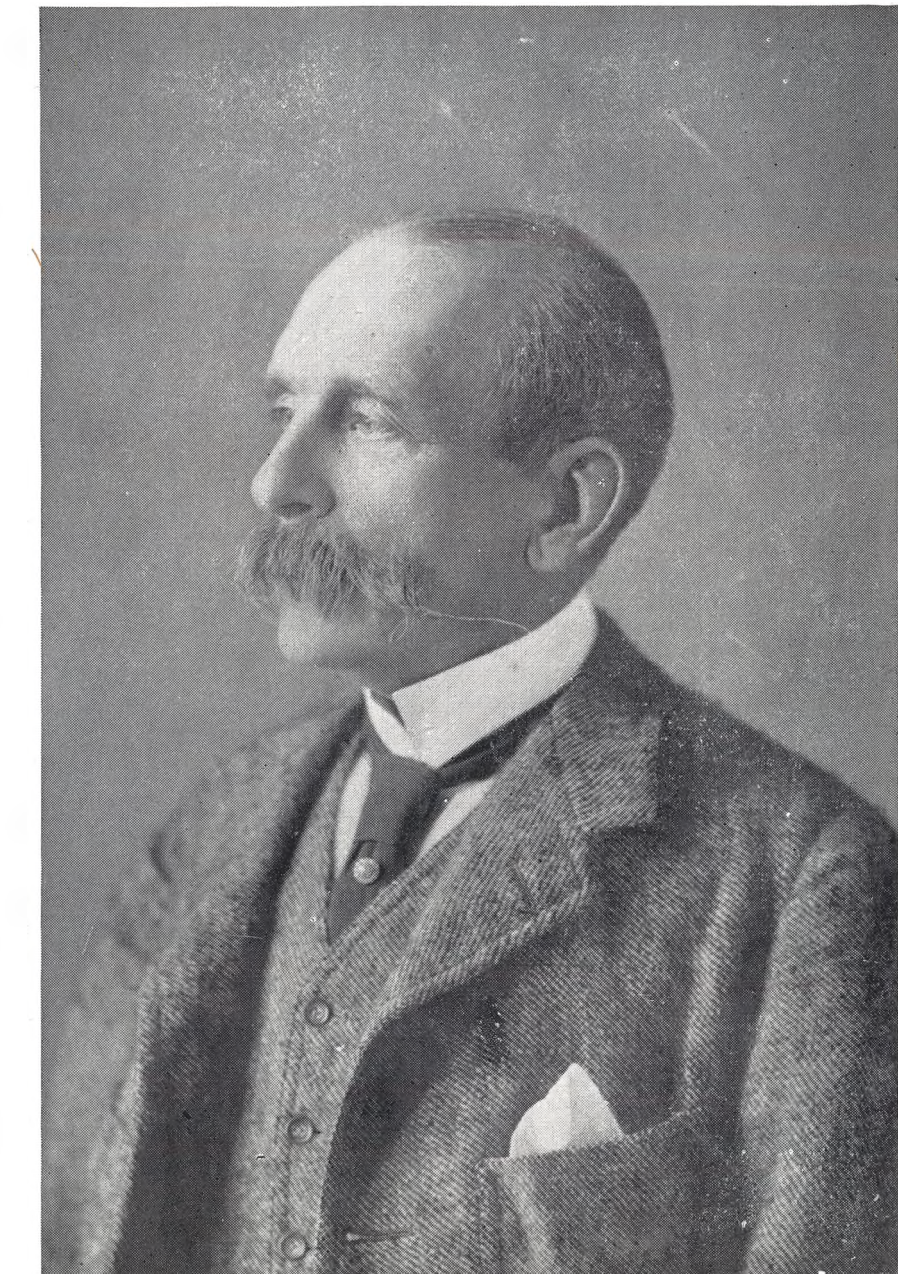
I have occasionally referred to the frequency with which our county has been associated in one way or another with celebrated cases, extraordinary events, and persons more or less notorious that engaged public attention in various parts of the world. The most recent case with local connection is that of the Marquis Townshend, who, alleged by his father-in-law and young wife to be a lunatic, is detained by them under an official order at the London residence. The Dowager Marchioness, his mother, is vigorously disputing the insanity of her son, and she resides, I find, in a new semi-detached villa about a mile out of Gloucester, on the Cheltenham-road. She has been living off and on for a year or two in this house, called "Villiers Stuart" (Christian names of the late Marquis), belonging to her married maid, who has relatives in the adjoining city. Her ladyship has been practically residing there incognito, and very seldom was seen in public, except when she went for a drive in a Victoria. It is not a little singular that her ladyship, who is a sister of the Duke of Fife, son-in-law of his Majesty, should be living next door to the King Edward VII., a newly-built inn. Longlevens, the suburban district which the Marchioness has honoured by taking up her abode there, was popularly so named after a bootmaker, who made a lot of money with his "long elevens," and invested in land thereabouts. It is a highly respectable quarter; and the father of the widow of a young baronet from Bristol way is one of the residents there.



Frost and snow took two or three days out of February from the followers of hounds. Sport, however, was generally good during the remainder of the time. On the 1st the Duke of Beaufort's Hounds ran twenty miles in an hour and forty minutes; on the 22nd scored a nine-mile point in 140 minutes, with a kill, an inroad of fully ten miles being made into Mr. Butt Miller's country; and on the 28th (when the customary Ash Wednesday draw of Great Wood ever since the memorable run from there took place) they ran a fox from Miles's Gorse to Ashton Keynes, also in the V.W.H. country, a ten-mile point. In regard to the latter run, a friend who was in it tells me that the pounding of the immense field (over 300) across country was like the charge of cavalry, and that not a few of those up in front were left 35 miles from home at the finish. The Duke had a hound cut up on the railway near Badminton on the 17th. The Cotswold Hounds, too, had a narrow escape on the railway near Notgrove on the 3rd. Our favourite pack had two especially good days—on the 19th, when they scored a nine-mile point, from Teddington Grove to Woolashill, running into the North Cotswold and Croomie countries, a circumstance unparalleled within memory; and on the 27th, when they had a fast quarter-hour after a fox from Hatherley Wood to ground on Chosen Hill, and next a run of 140 minutes, with a kill, from Wallsworth Hall, through Norton and Longford, and back again. The best run of the North Cotswold was on the 23rd, when they had a five-mile point. On the 20th Lord Fitzhardinge's had an afternoon run from Cambridge to Tortworth, with a kill, and some of the field did not get home till 10 p.m.; yhile, on the 27th, there was a fast 50-minute run, ending in a kill, after a tree fox from Hardwicke to the Edge.



I am glad that recruiting for our county regiment of Yeomanry Cavalry has much improved of late, and that there is every probability of a creditable muster at the annual training next May in Lord Bathurst's domains at Cirencester, where ground will be broken for the first time. The commencement made last year to recruit in Winchcombe has been followed up this year, with the result that about a dozen Yeomen are now enrolled. I often wonder that a more systematic effort has not been made in a sporting district like Cirencester to get up a troop, especially after the Rifle Volunteer corps was allowed to collapse some years ago. Perhaps the camp there will supply the necessary impetus to the numerous young men to take a share in "their country's work." Only a few days ago, at a public dinner in the Capital of the Cotswolds, the proposer of the martial toast expressed a hope that if a member of the Yeomanry were present he would respond to it, and it fell to the lot of an Oxfordshire Hussar to reply. I believe that the recent authorised return to the very smart uniform of blue and gold for our Yeomanry,



**MR. HUGH ANDREWS, J.P.,**

OF TODDINGTON MANOR HOUSE,

a beautiful mansion in the Domestic Gothic style, which, with the large estates adjoining, formerly belonging to Lord Sudeley, he purchased in July, 1901. Before coming into residence from Swarland Hall, Northumberland, of which county he was Sheriff, Mr. Andrews was appointed a justice of the peace for Gloucestershire. The new proprietor further improved an almost model estate by erecting thereon a number of stone cottages. He was instrumental in expediting the commencement of the Honeybourne Railway, and prime mover in the Winchcombe Co-operative Agricultural Association.

manry, with khaki reserved entirely for working days, will much help the R.G.H.I.Y. in recruiting. The Duke of Beaufort's last complaint before retirement—that they looked like convicts in khaki—will lose much of its force in the near future.

GLEANER.

The ancient lover who averred that there is beauty in extreme old age never carved a six-year-old fowl.

If the bulk of recent speeches had been written on slates instead of spoken, sponges would be at famine prices just now.

The thinking man is said to be always striking out something new, which accounts for the dearth of thought in contemporary journalism.

**GENTLEMEN,**

YOUR ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE

LARGE SELECTION OF

**SHIRTS**

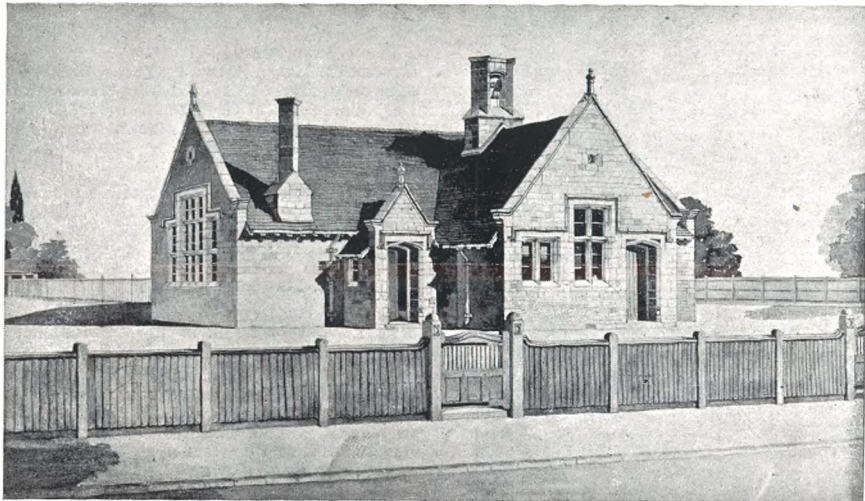
FOR SPRING WEAR, HELD BY

**A. BECKINGSALE, SHIRT MANUFACTURER,**

**HIGH STREET,**

OPPOSITE PLOUGH HOTEL.



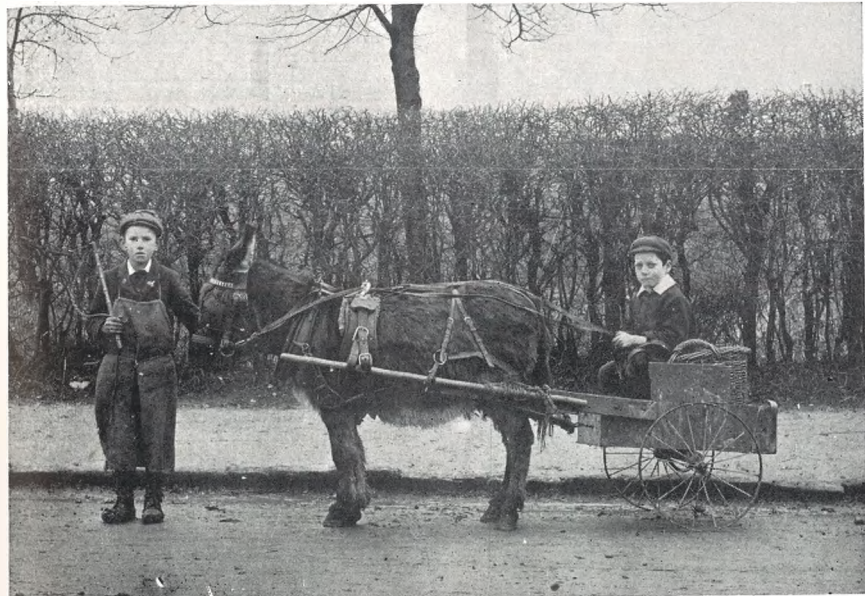


**TODDINGTON SCHOOLS,**

which Mr. Hugh Andrews generously proposes to provide and let to the Education Committee at a nominal rent of £1 a year.

The school will be erected on a half-acre site, at the side of the main road, about a half-mile distant from the new railway station. The building will contain schoolroom for 48 mixed scholars and classroom for 24 infants, with suitable entrances, cloakrooms, and outbuildings. It is designed to harmonise with the buildings in the locality, and at the same time to comply with the building requirements of the Board of Education, and when completed the buildings should form a picturesque yet thoroughly up-to-date village school. The external walls are to be of local stone, with mullioned and transomed windows, and the roofs of local stone tiles similar to those with which so many of the Cotswold buildings are roofed.

The architect is Mr. R. S. Phillips, of the Shire-hall, Gloucester, the surveyor to the County Education Committee; and he is to be heartily congratulated on having provided such a pleasing design.



**A CHELTENHAM FAMILY PROP.**

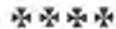
This "going concern" will be easily recognised by most residents in the vicinity of Hale's-road. Fashioned from a fish-box, to which splash-boards have been added, the "wagon" is furnished with handles for short journeys, while for more extended distances a pair of shafts, in the shape of broom-handles, can be attached, with the aid of rope and a nail, as shown in illustration. The harness has evidently seen better days—possibly it went cheap at an auction sale—at any rate, it lends smartness to the whole turn-out, and the "noble animal" trots along as amicably and leisurely as most of its class, and is a good subject to photograph, owing to a decided disinclination to move. The lads look happy and contented, and carry on the trade of wood, coal, and coke merchants—the main support of the household.

According to a report issued by the Board of Agriculture, the total production of home-grown wheat last year amounted to 58,902,499 bushels, or over 22 million bushels more than in 1904, and larger than in any previous year since 1899.

A mistress who was interviewing the mothers of one or two candidates for the situation of general servant for a small household in Hampshire, was told that "it was not the fashion now for servants to clean the mistress's boots."

**BULB GROWING FOR THE WARDS.**

For some time the patients in the wards of a Lancashire hospital have day by day watched the growing to perfection of many beautiful spring flowers. In August last the nursing staff spent a few shillings on bulbs, such as the giant crocus, Roman hyacinth, and the daffodil (Tenby, Emperor, and Empress), which grow well in china bowls and look pretty at Christmastime and in the early spring when flowers are so rare. At the bottom of each bowl of peat was placed a piece of charcoal, to keep the earth fresh and free from unpleasant odour, and the bulbs when set were put into a dark room—not a cupboard—where they could have plenty of air but no light. For several weeks they were kept in the dark with little water, but when well rooted they were brought from their hiding-place and given as much light and sunshine as it was possible for them to have. When they had grown to a good size, and buds were showing well, they were placed in the wards. The patients began at once to take the greatest interest in them, noticing especially each day which bowl was put near to them, and claiming the flowers as they opened for their own. Each morning they observed the different buds grow and burst and open, and could even see the changes which had taken place in them during the night. The blooms have more than repaid the long time of waiting, for they have made the wards cheerful and even gay, when few English flowers could be obtained. This experience of bulb growing has been a great pleasure to all, and the winter days will always be remembered for the brightness which the flowers brought to them.—"The Hospital," Nursing Section.



**ROMANCES OF SCIENCE.**

Lord Rayleigh, in laying the foundation-stone of a new science school at Dulwich College on Saturday afternoon, indulged in some interesting reminiscences of his early education, and said one or two striking things regarding the advantages which the science students of to-day possess over those of a generation ago. In his early years, he said, his scientific work was carried on almost surreptitiously. He well remembered procuring from a country chemist the sulphuric and nitric acids from which to manufacture gun-cotton, a proceeding which no doubt would have been severely frowned upon by his seniors had they understood what he was doing (laughter). It was curious that at that early age he laid the foundation of a knowledge and experience of gun-cotton which had proved of service to him during the past five or six years, whilst he had been connected with the War Office Committee on Explosives. It was just possible that nowadays scientific work was made too easy, or, at all events, too mechanical, for the full advantage of it to be reaped, and that the scientific spirit and method were perhaps better cultivated by the less perfect appliances of the past. Many of the original experimenters in science worked with exceedingly homely apparatus. Maxwell worked mainly in that way during the greater part of his life, and Hughes, the father of many important electrical inventions, carried the practice to the extreme of absurdity. He remembered calling upon Hughes in his lodgings in London one night, and being shown his invention of the microphone, now substantially used for telephoning. Hughes had no apparatus at all. A few match-boxes, a stick or two of sealing-wax, some nails, and a single cell of a battery made up in a bedroom tumbler constituted the material of his invention. As a rule, early experiments were made with whatever materials were at hand, and it was very often after the results sought for had been reached that more elaborate and suitable apparatus was contrived. He thought the time had come when they ought to be able to learn more definite conclusions than he had yet seen put forward as to the effects upon boys of a scientific as compared with a classical or literary education. His complaint against his own education was that it was not literary enough. After spending years upon Latin and Greek, he learned uncommonly little of either. He could not read with any pleasure anything more than the very simplest Latin, and he was never instructed and was altogether inefficient in English composition. If he had been taught from the literary point of view he should have had more to show for his time. There could be no doubt that a more serious effort to teach French would produce a greater result upon many boys than was gained by much of the time now spent upon Greek.





Standing: Misses Cox, Yeatman, Hardwicke, Morgan, and Milne.  
Sitting: Misses Worsley, Hartley, Hone, and Bolton.

**STAFF OF GLOUCESTER SCHOOL OF COOKERY,  
WHO "REFRESHED" THE COMPANY AT CALTON-ROAD SCHOOL OPENING.**



Photo by H. Cherry, Castle-street, Cirencester.

Built and equipped by the generosity of the late Earl Bathurst in 1875. At the present time nine beds for adults and two cots for children are provided. A new ward was built in 1904 affording additional accommodation for patients and staff. Last year the number of in-patients was 109, and 1,597 visits were paid to the Hospital by out-patients.

**A WOMAN'S BEST AGE.**

At what age is a woman at her best? If I may be allowed to offer a humble opinion, which has the advantage of being shared by so many thousand others that it is thereby rendered more trustworthy, I should be inclined to select the despised age of forty, and say that it is the time which is most freely endowed with all the good qualities, graces, and charms of womanhood. A woman has then grown out of the narrow-mindedness and one-sidedness of youth; she has left

behind its fickleness, love of excitement, and generally unstable character; her mind is broadened by experience; her opinions are worth something; she has, in all probability, become far less egotistical. I know of no young qualities which she need have lost except that peculiar freshness and unbounded hopefulness which is all youth's own; but she may have easily retained a young vivacity and an optimism which, if it has parted with something of its attraction in audacity, has gained much by being a little more practical.—"Lady Phyllis" in "The Bystander."

**PRIZE COMPETITIONS.**

The Proprietors of the "CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC" offer a Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea for the Best Summary 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 171st prize has been divided between Mr. Frank H. Keveren, Stoke Villa, Charlton Kings, and Miss I. Marshall, 2 York-terrace, Cheltenham, for reports of sermons respectively by Rev. C. E. Stone at Salem Chapel and Rev. H. A. Bren at St. Matthew's Church.

Entries close on Tuesday morning. The sermons will be found in the "Chronicle."

**THE WOMAN ARCHITECT.**

I never see a servant cleaning a grate with a huge expanse of ironwork that I do not feel an intense desire to apprentice every budding architect to some middle-class mistress as maid-of-all-work for a couple of years. His impressions of height and depth, of length and breadth, of heat and cold, of light and shade, would undergo considerable modifications; he would soon cease to be satisfied with the contrivances which were good enough for his grandfather and great-grandfather, and he would most certainly set his wits to work to contrive some material or enamel that would do away with the eternal blacklead and the dust-provoking and ridiculous hearthstone; he would see that some of the innovations which have added comfort and sanitation to the homes of the rich came within reach of the poor, and that labour-saving inventions in cooking and housework utensils should not be hidden away on the shelves of exclusive first-class ironmongers. Or, as an interesting alternative, let him go on a visit to an American brother who has a wife and a sister-in-law. Let him marry the sister-in-law and start housekeeping under the auspices of the two ladies. And when his eyes were thoroughly opened he should come home and preach the gospel he has learned to London, for—I quote from Mrs. John Lane's "The Champagne Standard"—"the American architect, being a man and belonging most likely to some woman, makes it his pride to provide for her, or the sex she represents, the most comfortable, convenient, and pretty house." Even had we the woman architect who "will pay special attention to the plumbing, not only to its sanitary, but also to its ornamental aspect, which leaves much to be desired; and will, if it is humanly possible, construct a bath-room for those of the household who need it most—the servants"; who, moreover, will "warm the house comfortably" and "will put in plenty of cupboards." Had we that woman architect she would only have reached "what is common in American houses built for families of comfortable but not large incomes." Happy America! May an invasion of her women come to teach our men architects. One little question, and I have done. Our author says, "No! Women should never build cathedrals." I cannot resist the temptation to ask, Why? If a woman cannot build as good a cathedral as a man, let her keep out of it, certainly; but if (I advance the supposition with temerity) she could build as good or better, why keep her from doing it? There is still a great big "if" concerning what women can do. With all the pother about her, she has really been permitted to do so little.—"T.P.'s Weekly."

**"A GRAND STYLE."**

De Quincey loved "our noble language," as he called it—loved it for its rugged Saxon and still more for the sonorous "dictionary words" (the phrase is his) which were grafted on it from the Norman stock. From youth, almost from infancy, he was peculiarly sensible to the beauty of mere combinations of words, and he has told us how he was affected as a child by "the crashing overture to the grand chapter of Daniel: 'Belshazzar the King made a great feast to a thousand of his lords. . . .'"—"The Academy."

A movement is on foot to promote the performance of Old English masks and pastorals in the glades of Epping Forest. Should a charter be granted by the Corporation of the City of London, there is sufficient talent and enthusiasm on the borders of the forest to ensure success.



INDUSTRY AND AGRICULTURE.

What a singular contrast is presented by these two extremes of human affairs, says "Popular Electricity." How irreconcilable they both seem at first blush, yet how closely are they now linked together. It must strike the most ordinary observer, however, that industry has too much of a share in the fruits of modern invention, while agriculture is left to drag itself along with such crude implements and what few mechanical aids to labour are vouchsafed to it. Electric power has practically changed the entire face of industry—washed it, one might almost say, or, at least, is washing it, from the soot and grime of steam. Industry has taken electricity as partner for better, for worse, and, judging by appearances, is not dissatisfied with the bond of union. It is not expecting too much to hope that, before many years elapse—years, mind, not decades—electric power will have taken the place of steam in the great hives of industrial activity. Now, where does agriculture come in? Surely something must be done for the farmer, who is, according to statistics, feeding, by his individual labour, seven industrials. Are his operations in field and meadow to go unattended by the fair Electra, who has been so easily won by a far less wholesome wooer? We hope not. Already the farming interests of the Continent, of Canada, and of Western America are awakened to the advantages of electric power as obtainable from water-power stations adjoining the land they till. Electric ploughing, pumping, and threshing are commonly undertaken in some districts, and communities of farmers consolidate to furnish or hire the necessary apparatus.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

DULNESS.

I know several people of very great intellectual power who are models of dulness. Their memories are loaded with what is no doubt very valuable information, and their conclusions are of the weightiest character; but they have no vivid perception, no alertness, they are not open to new ideas, they never say an interesting or a suggestive thing; their presence is a load on the spirits of a lively party, their very facial expression is a rebuke to all light-mindedness and triviality. Sometimes these people are silent, and then to be in their presence is like being in a thick mist; there is no outlook, no enlivening prospect. Sometimes they are talkers; and I am not sure that that is not even worse, because they generally discourse on their own subjects with profound and serious conviction. They have no power of conversation, because they are not interested in anyone else's point of view; they care no more who their companions are than a pump cares what sort of a vessel is put under it—they only demand that people should listen in silence. I remember not long ago meeting one of the species, in this case an antiquarian. He discoursed continuously, with a hard eye, fixed as a rule upon the table, about the antiquities of the neighbourhood. I was on one side of him, and was far too much crushed to attempt resistance. I ate and drank mechanically; I said "Yes" and "Very interesting" at intervals; and the only ray of hope upon the horizon was that the hands of the clock upon the mantelpiece did undoubtedly move, though they moved with leaden slowness. On the other side of the great man was a lively talker, Matthews by name, who grew very restive under the process. The great man had selected Dorchester as his theme, because he had unhappily discovered that I had recently visited it. My friend Matthews, who had been included in the audience, made desperate attempts to escape; and once, seeing that I was fairly grappled, began a conversation with his next neighbour. But the antiquary was not to be put off. He stopped, and looked at Matthews with a relentless eye. "Matthews," he said, "Matthews!" raising his voice. Matthews looked round. "I was saying that Dorchester was a very interesting place." Matthews made no further attempt to escape, and resigned himself to his fate.—From "From a College Window," in "Cornhill Magazine."

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

A stag hunted by the County Down hounds took to the water near the Slieve Douard Hotel, and swam a mile out to sea before being caught.

The expenditure on lighthouses in the United Kingdom last year amounted to £500,687. This expenditure is borne by shipowners.



CHELTENHAM RIFLES' DRILL HALL  
IN NORTH-STREET,  
THE ERECTION OF WHICH IS JUST BEING COMPLETED.



"REVIVAL OF THE WATERS."  
"OCTAGON" BAR IN CHELTENHAM TOWN-HALL.





**DESPARD MURAL TABLET IN ST. LUKE'S CHURCH, CHELTENHAM.**

The Memorial Tablet is of massive hammered copper, with raised inscription, and was designed and executed by Messrs. R. E. and C. Marshall. The four Corner Panels are in beautiful Limoges Enamel on Silver, and are allegorical representations of the Four Evangelists. The two centre Heraldic Panels are in Champeve Enamel on Silver, that on the left being the Despard Family Arms and that on the right the Arms of Dublin University, of which the deceased gentleman was a graduate.

**ENGLAND'S MISSION IN THE FAR EAST.**

The time has come when we must recognise that Western civilisation, as hitherto offered to nations of the East, will not be forced on China any more than it has been upon Japan. And further, that neither England, Russia, nor any other European nation possesses the key which will open the door of civilisation to the former nation.

It may be asked, What then is to be done? Must Europe rest content to see such a vast portion of the East for ever remain withdrawn from Western ideals? To this there can be but

one answer, and that a decided negative.

Civilised in the modern sense China will eventually be, but indirectly only from the West. For those who will read aright it is clearly written that Japan is to be the instrument through which the regeneration will come. Nevertheless, our mission as a nation is clear, and the writer ventures to suggest it is this: Let us continue to encourage Japan in her present path, to show herself the guide, philosopher, and friend of China's belated millions, for it is only by so doing that we can maintain our boast to forward by every means in our power true civilisation throughout the East.—"Blackwood's Magazine."

**EARLY BIBLES.**

The Codex Bezae never contained the Old Testament, and now it only consists of the Gospels, the Acts (parts of which are missing), and a few verses of the Epistle of St. John in Latin. In addition to the Greek text, this singular manuscript also contains a Latin version parallel with the Greek. This would lead us to suppose that the manuscript was used in the public reading of the Scriptures, for when a bi-lingual manuscript was intended for private or school use, the Latin text was generally placed between the lines of the Greek, and not in parallel columns, as is the case with this Codex. The Greek text exhibits many remarkable deviations from all other ancient manuscripts, and while they have failed to secure a place in the received text, they are often so important that we feel inclined to wish they had been more successful in engaging the attention of earlier students. For instance, in Luke vi., 4, the Codex Bezae has these striking words: "On the same day, having seen one working on the Sabbath, He said unto him, O man, if thou knowest what thou doest, thou art blessed, but if thou knowest not, thou art cursed, and art a transgressor of the law." This variation from the received text is so true to the spirit of the Gospel that it is not difficult to believe it preserves a genuine saying of our Lord's, though it has failed to secure a place in our Bible. In Matthew vi., 8, the usual reading is: "Your heavenly Father knoweth what things ye have need of before ye ask Him"; in the Codex Bezae the sentence concludes with the words, "before ever you open your mouth." It is possible that the more formal reading of the received text was adopted to avoid the original colloquialism. In Luke xxiii., 53, we are told that the stone which was placed before the tomb of Christ in the garden was so large that twenty men could scarcely move it.—"New Testament Manuscripts," in the "Sunday at Home."



**NEW THEORY OF MATTER.**

There has been developed within the past few years an electrical theory of matter, which is decidedly the most surprising physical doctrine of the age. Nowhere has more remarkable work been done in connection with this hypothesis than at the Cavendish Laboratory, Cambridge, and by no individual more brilliant results secured than by Professor J. J. Thomson, F.R.S., its director, who on Saturday, at the Royal Institution, commenced a course of lectures on the subject. The old atom of the chemists since Dalton's days has gone, and in its place we now have corpuscles which make up the atom; and instead of its being a single indivisible unit, it is regarded rather as a system of bodies, not unlike the sun and the planets, and there is among the most recondite physicists a sort of "planetary theory of the atom." Following up Sir William Crookes's experiments with his famous tube, Professor Thomson set to work to find the mass or weight of the electric particles that are thrown off when a current is sent through a high vacuum. He found that some of these particles were not more than one-thousandth part of the mass of a hydrogen atom, and he gave them the name of corpuscles. The particles in question were all charged with negative electricity, and either they were electricity itself or they were the carriers of electricity. On the former view they have been named electrons. One startling result of the professor's research was that the mass of the so-called corpuscle was always the same, no matter of what material the electrode was made from which the current was passed through the tube; and this seems to mean that these corpuscles, or sub-atoms, or electrons are "the ultimate particles, common to matter of all kinds," the prototype, of which Sir W. Crookes prophesied many years ago. If matter is an electrical manifestation, what then is electricity? Dr. Larmor replies in an abstruse theory, which he has worked out, it is a state of intrinsic strain in the universal medium or ether. Our electrical apparatus are machines for producing this strain. It was at first a grave objection to this doctrine that if atoms are made up of electrons or corpuscles they must be liable to break up, and the breaking up of an atom was then unknown. Radium disposed of that difficulty, for radium is visibly breaking up. Professor Thompson explained the processes by which he had measured the corpuscle, proved its electrical character, and measured its velocity—from 2,000 to 60,000 miles per second.





NEW COUNCIL SCHOOLS IN CALTON ROAD, GLOUCESTER.





Official Group, including Ald. E. Sidney Hartland (chairman of Education Committee) and Rev. Canon A. C. Eyre (vice-chairman), at the door.



Standing: Ald. Hardman, the Town Clerk, Councillor Karn, Ald. Hartland, Mrs. Essex, Mr. J. A. Franklin, Mr. G. Roberts, Mr. Walter B. Wood (architect), Mr. Lewis, Mr. Barrett Cooke, Councillor Goddard, Mr. Byard, Mr. Byard, jun., Mr. Addison, and Mr. Bush.  
Sitting: Mrs. Hardman, Mrs. Karn, Miss Hartland, Mrs. Blinkhorn, The Mayor, the Sheriff, Councillors Langley-Smith and Bretherton.

**COUNCIL SCHOOL, CALTON-ROAD, GLOUCESTER.**

OPENED BY ALD. HARTLAND ON FEBRUARY 28, 1906.

Printed and Published as a Gratis Supplement by the Cheltenham Newspaper Co



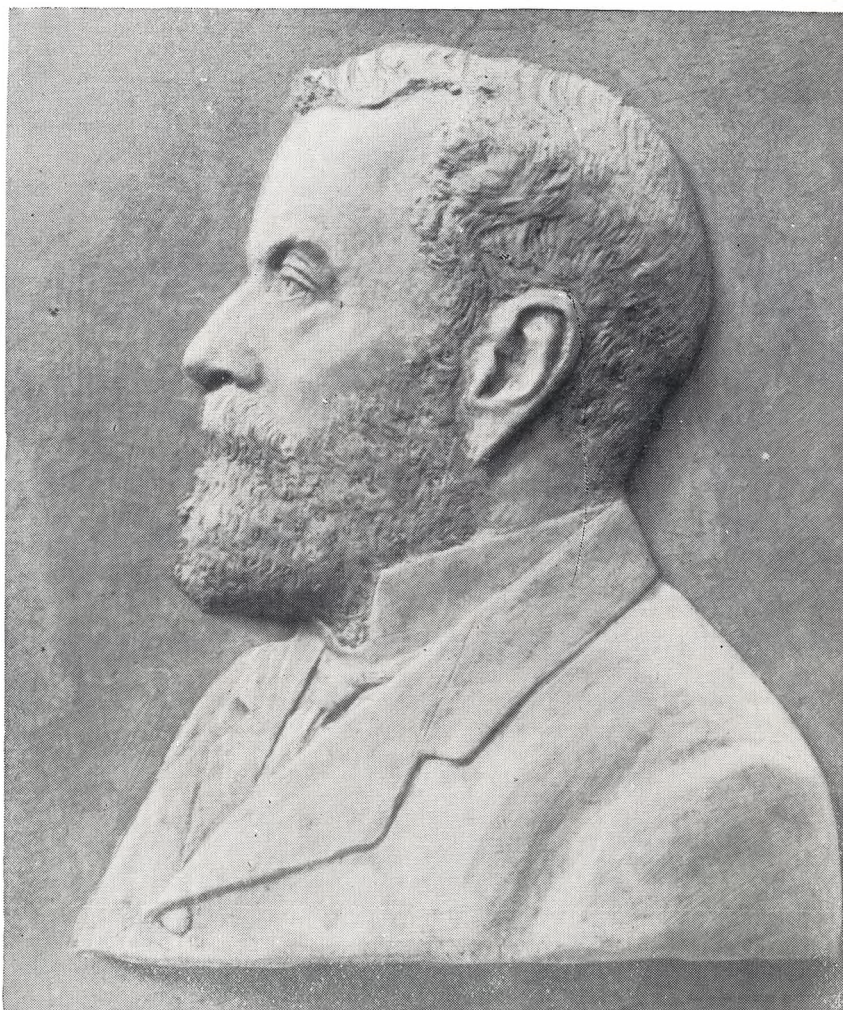
**THE CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE**  
**AND**  
**GLO'SHIRE GRAPHIC**  
**ART**  
**AND**  
**LITERARY SUPPLEMENT**

No. 272.

SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1906.

**CHELTENHAM FINE ART EXHIBITION.**

**A LOCAL SCULPTOR'S WORK.**



LORD ST. ALDWYN.

Relief from Bust modelled from life by J. E. Hyett.

**CHELTENHAM THEATRE & OPERA HOUSE.**

THIS AFTERNOON (2.30) and EVENING (7.45).

**"The Dandy Doctor."**

NEXT WEEK:—

THE CHARMING COMEDY—

**"SOWING THE WIND."**

Times and prices as usual.

**A. S. BARTHOLOMEW,**  
**WINE MERCHANT, BEER BOTTLER, and**  
**MINERAL WATER MANUFACTURER,**  
**419-420 HIGH ST., CHELTENHAM.**

Very Old Scotch & Irish Whiskies.

Old Tawny Port 2/6 & 3/- per bot.

Australian Wines in Flagons.

"Imperial" Ginger Wine 1/- per bot.

*Price Lists on Application.*

TO OBTAIN

**SAFE DAIRY PRODUCE**

GO TO

**THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE DAIRY COMPANY.**

Largest Retailers of High-class Dairy  
 Produce in the Town.

DAIRY FARMS AT CHARLTON KINGS,  
 400 FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

All milk sold is guaranteed to be produced  
 on other than sewage-fed land.

TELEPHONE 0819.

**PITCHER & SON,**  
**BOOT MAKERS,**  
**85 WINCHCOMBE ST.,**  
**CHELTENHAM,**

IS NOT A MULTIPLE SHOP, BUT THEY  
 HAVE A MULTITUDE OF LADIES' AND  
 GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES BANG  
 UP TO DATE.

UP-TO-DATE SHAPES.

UP-TO-DATE SHADES.

AND

UP-TO-DATE PRICES.

NOW ON SHOW IN THEIR WINDOWS AT  
 ABOVE ADDRESS.

**£8,000,000 FOR CHURCH WORK.**

The voluntary offerings of the Church of England for the year ending Easter, 1905, amounted to £8,029,713 14s. 7d. This sum was made up of £2,290,247 11s. 7d. contributed for home and foreign missions, educational and philanthropic work, and the clergy; £5,546,028 15s. 2d. for parochial purposes; and £192,437 7s. 10d. for the extension of the home episcopate.

**THE LITERARY PREFACE.**

We object, on principle, to the literary introduction, which dulls the direct effect of the book on the reader's mind by filling it first with the thoughts raised in someone else's mind, and is too apt to lessen his receptivity and deaden, instead of quicken, his powers of using his own judgment. The book that does not speak direct, does not speak at all—"The Academy."





**THE VICAR OF WINCHCOMBE.**

REV. DR. JOHN TAYLOR, VICAR OF WINCHCOMBE WITH GRETTON, CHAPLAIN TO MR. H. DENT BROCKLEHURST, EX-HIGH SHERIFF OF GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

The rev. gentleman is B.A., M.A., Doc.Litt., and B.D. of London University. He was ordained in the Diocese of Rochester, deacon 1879 and priest 1880; curate of St. Thomas's, Woolwich, 1879-81, Greenwich 1881-4, chaplain of Queen Elizabeth College, Greenwich, 1883-4, and vicar of Borrowdale and Grange-in-Borrowdale 1884-92. In the latter year he was appointed to his present living. For nearly a quarter of a century he has been a reviewer of literary works; he wrote about twenty articles in Hastings's "Dictionary of the Bible," which is considered the best of its kind; and translated several German theological books into English. It was chiefly for his work as author of "The Massoretic Text and the Ancient Versions of the Book of Micah, 1890," that the degree of Doctor of Letters was conferred on him.

**SOMETHING LIKE A NUT.**

A well-known firm in Carolina has evolved a giant monkey-nut. It is admittedly the largest nut of its class ever seen. It is 2½ in. in length and 3 in. in circumference, and is thus about three times the size of the ordinary monkey-nut of commerce. The vine producing this wonderful nut is remarkably prolific. Each one bears from 100 to 150 nuts, a remarkable yield. On a test plot it was found that the new nut, named the Dixie Giant pea nut, gave a yield of 125 bushels of pods and 4,000 lb. weight of vines per acre. It is only of recent years that this soft-shelled nut has leaped into popularity. This was due to the fact that the Marseilles oil-extracting firms found it paid better to hand-grade the largest specimens for exportation to England. As the result the value of the graded monkey-nut has increased by 25 per cent. in value during the past few years. Enormous quantities of these nuts are consumed by the operatives and miners in the Midlands and the North of England. As a matter of fact, there is hardly a village fruit shop in Great Britain where monkey-nuts are not on sale. They contain 50 per cent. of oil, and in France the latter is expressed by the makers of edible fats. Three-quarters of the oil so extracted is used by Continental butter factors. Immense fortunes have been made by several firms engaged in the business. The new giant nuts will be put upon our markets this year.

**A ROYAL GIANTESS.**

Denmark's new queen is one of the tallest women in Europe, being considerably over six feet in height. Like most very big people she was, in her youth, very good tempered, says "T.A.T." But her wealth, inherited partly from her father and partly from her enormously rich mother, a sister of the late King of Holland, has gone on increasing by leaps and bounds, until it reached a colossal figure, and as her many children grew up and attained marriageable age, she commenced to realise the very great importance which this wealth gave her. The consequence was that she became as masterful as she had previously been unassuming, and while an excellent woman in every sense of the word, a devoted wife and best of mothers, yet she is not altogether popular in the land of her adoption, and of which she now has become the queen.

• • •

The Portsmouth Corporation have obtained the sanction of the Local Government Board to a by-law for putting down cock-crowing and dog-barking within the borough. Under this bye-law neighbours may present to the owner of a cock that crows at night or a dog that bays the moon a written notice requiring him to stop the nuisance. If this notice is not complied with the owner may be taken before the borough magistrates and fined forty shillings.



**THE COUNTY HIGH SHERIFF'S CHAPLAIN.**

THE REV. LEVETT EDWARD WANLEY THOROTON, RECTOR OF WHITTINGTON, CHAPLAIN TO MR. H. FANE GLADWIN, THE PRESENT HIGH SHERIFF.

Mr. Thoroton was educated at Cheltenham College and University College, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. 1891. He was ordained in the Diocese of Lichfield for Herefordshire in 1892. His appointments were: Curate of Fownhope 1892-4, Hentland 1894-6, Stoke-Bruerne 1896-9, and Coberley 1899-1901; rector of Beyton 1901-4, and of Whittington from 1904.



**REV. B. MALLAM,**

RECTOR OF POOLE KEYNES, NEAR CIRENCESTER, SINCE 1862.

The rev. gentleman, who is M.A. of St. John's College, Oxford, was ordained in the Diocese of Gloucester and Bristol in 1852. He held the curacies of Quedgeley, Dursley, and St. Peter's, Burnley.

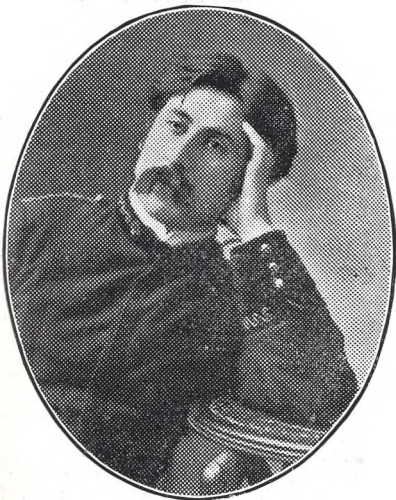
The cost of the address presented to the King, on his last visit to Ireland, by the Kingston Urban Council, has been surcharged to three councillors by the Local Government Board auditor.





CHELTENHAM WATERWORKS WORKMEN'S SUPPER, MARCH 9, 1906.

TOWN HALL, CHELTENHAM.  
\*  
GREATORE AND HIS BAND



SATURDAY, MARCH 24,  
AT 3 AND 8,

\*  
TICKETS - - 5/-, 4/-, 3/-, 2/-, and 1/-

\*  
PLAN & TICKETS AT MESSRS. CRICHTON'S  
MUSIC WAREHOUSE, PROMENADE.

The census taken on December 1st last shows that the total population of Germany is now approximately 60,500,000, being an increase of four millions since 1900.

Baron Roth Child, Prince Frederick Charles Child, and Percy Whit Child—so called because he was born on Whit-Monday—were the names of three litigants in the Chancery Division. They have a brother named Lord Roberts Child.

On account of advanced age, Count Takayuki Saeki, who is seventy-nine, and Viscount Tomoyuki Hayashi, who has reached the age of eighty-four, have been granted the privilege of carrying sticks in the Imperial Palace at Tokyo.

THE VAGRANT.

We have often had occasion to refer to the evils of vagrancy, and to lament because the methods which up to the present have been used to combat this social evil are utterly illogical and inadequate. To-day the tramp is rather encouraged than hindered in his evil waywardness; and the restrictions and penalties that may be imposed upon him are by no means of such a nature as to induce him to relinquish his wandering habits and face out the dull monotony of steady work. For this reason we welcome the report of the Departmental Committee on Vagrancy, which has just been published; for their recommendations are drastic and the reforms they advocate are radical. The Committee put forward a scheme whose main designs are to transfer the responsibility for dealing with vagrants from the Guardians to the police, to help the bona-fide wayfarer, and to provide a means of detaining the habitual vagrant under reformatory influences. In future, all ordinary casuals will be detained for two nights, and will have to do a good day's work in the interval, and they will not be supplied with a ration to carry away with them from the casual ward, but will have to apply for it at the nearest police-station; an arrangement which serves the two objects of removing an excuse for begging and of bringing the individual concerned in close contact with the police. We have not space to mention all the recommendations contained in the report, but it is fair to say that if they ever become law they will go a long way towards eliminating the dirty, disease-carrying, expensive nuisance which the habitual vagrant is admitted to be. The important part played by tramps in the dissemination of small-pox during the recent epidemic in this country was more than once demonstrated beyond a doubt, and it is certain that they are fruitful agents also in the spread of enteric fever and other infectious maladies. By enforcing such regulations as the Departmental Committee recommend, this source of danger to the public will be to a considerable extent eliminated.—"The Hospital."

Boring operations at Horblings, Lincolnshire, have discovered a spring at a depth of 115 feet yielding 216,000 gallons a day, the pressure lifting the water 40 feet above the level of the ground.

Mr. Paul Haas, an external student of London University, has received the Doctor of Science degree in consideration of a thesis on "The Condensation of Dimethyldihydroresorcin and Chloro-yetodimethyltetrahydrobenzene." The need for the condensation of this substance has been felt for years, and the reward is well earned.

A CHILDREN'S CURFEW.

On all sides there are evidences that the great question of the responsibilities of the State towards the child will very shortly come to the fore, says "T.A.T." The Labour party considers the feeding at the public expense of poor children attending the Council schools to be of immediate and vital importance, and it is no secret that a Bill providing for such is to be introduced into Parliament early this session. If it passes, then the question of providing them with boots and clothing is also to be grappled with; while from another quarter it is intimated that a measure to check juvenile smoking is in contemplation. The London County Council, not to be behindhand, is already discussing the question of the treatment of delinquent children, and is urging upon the Home Secretary drastic and revolutionary legislation in regard thereto. Special magistrates, it is recommended, should be appointed for the hearing of children's cases in separate courts. Also, instead of placing children in police-court cells or workhouses, "remand homes" are to be provided to which children are to be sent on arrest after being charged. A "children's curfew" is also hinted at, this particular idea being borrowed from the United States of America, where it is in force in over four hundred cities and towns. A bell is rung every evening at dusk, after which no child under fifteen (sixteen in some places) is permitted to roam abroad unless accompanied by a parent or guardian. To us the idea appears strange enough. But the inhabitants of the places wherein it is enforced are almost without exception strongly in favour of it, while the moral and legal results are said to be of the best. Thus, at Lincoln, Nebraska, truancy decreased by seventy-five per cent. within a week of the passing of the ordinance, and the school attendance rate increased so much that the town's finances benefited by inflated grants to the amount of nearly £2,000 per annum.



Two families in the village of Durren, near Thoun, claim to be the most "united" in Switzerland. Recently three brothers belonging to one of the families married three sisters of the other family on the same day. Now comes the news that the sister of the three brothers has married the brother of the three sisters. Another curiosity of these marriages is that the husband and wife in each case are of the same age, and have known each other from childhood. The priest who married them is a relative of the young men.



To-day there are from forty thousand to fifty thousand motor-cars proper, including petrol landaulettes and electric carriages, running on British roads or standing in British garages. But the number is increasing every day, every hour. At the present time there are I do not know how many thousands of commercial vehicles of all types—delivery vans, heavy traction vehicles, lorries—in use by the business concerns of the United Kingdom. How rapidly these will increase in number as the many advantages of mechanical over horse traction are brought more and more home to business men scarcely needs to be stated. All these motor-vehicles must be tended by skilled mechanics, driven by skilled drivers; and thus it happens that while in most walks of life there is a bitter cry of unemployment, in the motoring industry there are good positions in plenty awaiting men competent to fill them. But—there are always these buts—the life of a motor-man is not one that will suit everyone. The chauffeur (ridiculous word!) must be “fit” and hearty, cool of head, quick-eyed, and with nerves steady and strong as the stout British steel of which his engine is constructed. Moreover, the man who sits at the helm of an automobile must understand his motor and all its ramifications—its system of ignition, its carburation, and its gearing—else, how can he deal with an unexpected hitch or a temporary breakdown? Thus he must be mechanic first and driver (if he wishes it) afterwards. But there is room for men in all departments—not only as mechanics or as motor-men, but in the hundred-and-one departments of the great industry that is now being built up in our midst. Designers and inventors have a new and extensive field opened up for their operations, while skilled engineers blessed with the happy gifts of innovation and adaptation are playing their part in the evolution of the perfect automobile vehicle.—“T.P.’s Weekly.”

\* \* \*

ARE ATHLETES BRAINY?

\*

I have heard it many times seriously stated that the young Briton's indulgence in games, either as player or spectator, has been responsible for the deterioration of his mental powers. In fact, there is a general impression that the good athlete is necessarily more or less stupid, writes C. B. Fry in “T.A.T.” I believe this to be sheer nonsense. The average young Briton does not get time to over-indulge himself in his favourite sport. People are too apt to confuse the expert with the ordinary individual. The number of experts at our two national games, cricket and football, amount to a few hundreds, who, by reason of peculiar circumstances, are able to devote the greater portion of their time to the game in which they excel. The performances of these skilled experts are chronicled at length in the papers, and as a sport-loving nation we are keenly interested in reading personal details concerning our athletic idols. Consequently the intelligent foreigner and the over-impetuous deprecator of athletics fall into the error of imagining that these few hundred “cracks” represent the lives and habits of the British people. Nothing could be more absurd. The youngster who gets his game of footer or cricket once a week, or the business man who enjoys his week-end round of golf—these constitute the average Britisher. The cultivation of strength (not mere muscle) goes hand in hand nowadays with the cultivation of brain. I recall a typical case in my Oxford days, where no less than six athletes, called upon to represent their Varsity, had achieved equal distinction in the schools. The same obtains in the more serious business of life. How often you find the manager, the head of his department, or the clever organiser of a successful business in the person of the whilom young athlete. Why should it not be so? The energy, pluck, and initiative which brought these individuals their modicum of success in athletics will surely be devoted in after years to the achievement of distinction in what is merely, after all, another sphere of activity.

\* \* \*

The American Geographical Society has decided to present its gold medal to Captain Scott in recognition of his services as general commander of the Antarctic Expedition.

CHELTENHAM ATHLETIC v. ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE,  
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7.



ATHLETIC TEAM.



ST. PAUL'S TEAM.

THE BLENHEIM ORANGE APPLE.

When all has been said that can be said about this beautiful fruit, the fact remains that it is one of the worst of all apples to bear when in a young state. It is no uncommon thing for standards to attain the age of twenty years before producing a peck of fruit, and yet, occasionally, they will bear in less than five. Bushes, too, are often very unsatisfactory, needing much lifting and root pruning to induce even a tardy fertility. It seems as if the wood will not spur until it gets to a certain age. Experiments are being made in working it upon the French Paradise stock, and good results are hoped for from them, the trees having fruited in their third year.—“The Garden.”

THE DECEITFULNESS OF STAGE-KISSING.

“Kisses on the stage,” quoth charming Miss Grace Dudley, now playing a principal part in “Mr. Popple,” at the Apollo Theatre, London, to the writer recently, “are among the dreariest of stage deceptions. One's face is covered with grease-paint and powder, and the lover's lips are perforce held at least half-an-inch away, for fear of interfering with the make-up. Sometimes the situation is taken advantage of to whisper some hurried remark inaudible to the audience, but, of course, this doesn't happen if, as sometimes occurs, one is not on speaking terms—‘off’—with the actor whom the action of the play compels to kiss one.”—From “T.A.T.”





College Students Watching the Cheltenham Athletic v. St. Paul's College Football Match.



MR. C. W. COLE, Northleach,

on whose initiative, in 1895, Northleach Horticultural Society was re-established, and who has since acted as hon. secretary. The society's operations embrace a large area, and the entries for its show are now double those of the first year.

**HOCKEY AT CHARLTON PARK.**  
EAST GLOUCESTERSHIRE v. CHELTENHAM COLLEGE.



A PASSING RUN BY EAST GLOUCESTERSHIRE FORWARDS—CHEALES WITH BALL.



TILLARD (E.G.) ROBS CADELL AND NORMAN OF THE BALL.

**PRIZE COMPETITIONS.**

The Proprietors of the "CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC" offer a Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea for the Best Summary 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 172nd prize has been divided between Miss Annie Mabson, of 2 Queen's View, Swindon-road, and Mr. T. Trevelyan Beckerlegge, of 2 St. Margaret's-terrace, for reports of sermons respectively by Rev. T. H. Cave-Moyle at St. John's Church and Rev. E. Aston at King-street Primitive Methodist Chapel, Cheltenham.

Entries close on Tuesday morning. The sermons will be found in the "Chronicle."

**THE PROFESSIONAL TRAMP.**

The professional tramp is, in the first place, a man outside the pale of the law. In plain English, he has no scruples about taking up anything that comes within his reach and his fingers. He may not be a professional thief, but he is a man with little to strengthen him against the temptation to steal. Secondly, he is almost compelled to seek alms, and though some of the fraternity do this quite civilly, others will ask relief, particularly of women and young people, in a voice and with a mien that make refusal appear to be dangerous. If other measures proved of no avail, it is quite a sound proposition that these sturdy beggars should be transported to a labour colony, and be compelled for the space of six months or more to work for their living and forswear drink and live cleanly.—"Country Life."

It is stated that if the authorities permit him, Jabez Balfour will go to Argentina when he is released on ticket-of-leave.

A tax of £5 on all travelling vans used as dwellings is proposed by the Tonbridge Rural Council, which is seeking the assistance of local authorities with a view to restricting the number of these itinerant residences. The movement is being favourably received in Kent, where the nuisance is considerable.

The question of old-age pensions has been solved at Wrabness, an Essex village. There are 54 houses in the village, and the heads of 30 of them belong to a provident society, which pays 5s. a week for life to any member attaining the age of 65, whether he be ill or well. There are at least three members who have been drawing this pension for fifteen years.



CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC, MARCH 17, 1906.  
**STALL HOLDERS AT CHELTENHAM TRADES EXHIBITION.**



ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS FROM MONTPELLIER.  
 MR. E. W. FEAR'S DAINTY DISPLAY.



FRUIT AND FLOWERS.  
 MR. E. C. DAFT'S SUCCESSFUL SHOW.



**DICKS & SONS' FURNITURE EXHIBIT**  
 AT WINTER GARDEN. OPEN UNTIL MARCH 24. VISIT OF INSPECTION INVITED. OR AT 172 TO 176 HIGH STREET.



**SELINA JENKINS'S LETTERS.**

**THE ROYAL CONVERSION.**

I see the Revival's a-spreadin'. When that there Torrey-Alexander was hinterviewed by a paper-man, he said 'twouldn't be long afore the Revival would reach the Pallis, not to speak of Tarara's Marble 'Alls, as they talks about!

And its 'appened jist as he said, for I see last week as the conversion of Princess Ena of Battenburg took place by spesshull arrangement, the date 'avin' been fixed beforehand for a month, so as to give 'er time to 'ave a new frock made, and to allow time fer His 'Oliness the Pope's blessin' to be sent over from Rome by express post, carridge paid!

I understands as 'ow the cannon boomed, and the bells rung merry peals, the shops and banks was closed, and the publicks opened, with fire-works and illuminations free of charge after dark, followed by a grand fambly luncheon of a religious and respectable character at the Miramav Pallis, after wich everybody went to bed happy to think they'd done sich a good day's work as the Conversion of a British Princess to Romin Catholick principles!

Wot beats me, 'owever, is 'ow they managed to arrange the date of the Princess's Conversion a month ahead! Sure-a-lie, they must 'ave bought a Hold Moore's Halmanick, or else got a Palmistry to hexamine their Royal 'Ands, to see wot the line of Faith and Venus was about to bring forth, for the benefick of the Battenburgs and the Spanish Throne!

Not but wot it mite make these 'ere Conversions in 'Igh Life a good deal more frequent, if they was done with spesshull free luncheons and cannon-boomin', etcetera, and so 4th, as adds a good deal of hinterest to the ceremony (as they said when the curate dropped the babe into the font at his first christening!)

Jest think of 'ow egcetin' 'twould be if, instead of these 'ere "At 'Omes" (as is gettin' reglar played out, since the greengrocer and the butcher's wife started to 'ave 'em)—well, wot I ses is this: Why not 'ave Conversion Parties? Yes, why not indeed? Wot's good enuff for a Royal Princess is good enuff fer me and you! Why not get out cards like this 'ere:—

Your presence and kind support  
is requested  
at the

Conversion of  
Miss Enid Nonsuch,  
wich is fixed (by kind permission of  
the Powers that be) to take place on  
Tuesday Next, at 6 p.m. in the  
evening.

Tea and Coffee and Sugar Cakes.

No prayers by request!

Wouldn't that be a hegccellent hidea, now! It makes a "Conversion" a reglar 'Appy Event, somethink between a Christenin' and a Berial, and mite 'elp on the Revival wonderful! Besides wich 'twould be good fer Trade, becoss there would 'ave to be spesshull Conversion Frocks; and then the cakes mite be made in religious shapes, besides other ways as the money mite be made to circylate more free like than it is at present! Not but wot there's plenty of it, only it's like butter on coald toasi—there's too much one place, and not enuff another!

Wich if these 'ere ready-made Conversions takes on so well as "Bridge" and Motor-Cars, fr instance, they'll find amossement and occupation of a demi-semi-religious karakter fer all the bloated haristocracy of the land; and soon we shall see "Conversions" come within the reach of the rich and the wicked, instead of bein' kept to the pore and righteous, as they seem to 'ave been hup to now!

But wot I thinks is the most hinterestin' part of this 'ere Royal Conversion to order of the Pope is the fack that the young lady diskivered as she'd always really been a Romin Catholick at 'eart, jest about the time that her Romin Catholick yung man, Alfonso, signified his hintentions was honorable in the usual way. I s'pose its another case of wot they calls heconomicks—namely—so to say—the demand fer a Romin Catholick wife creates the supply, when its a King as presents the demand-note, even if he is only the King of a battered-down knocked-up 5th rate power like Spain, wich wouldn't 'ardly be marked on the map if we 'adn't got Gibraltar down to one corner of it; also wich was so smashed hup by the Yankes a few years back as not to be worth consideration egeps as a place fer growin' oranges, containin' people as

makes a 'abit of throwin' their slops out of the winder becoss of bein' too lazy to bring 'em down-stairs, so I 'ave read!

But there! there! You never can't tell wot these 'ere yung gals will be hup to when there's a 'usband in view! I s'pose Princess Ena thought to 'erself that the Religion she was brought hup to was only a pore thing after all, compared with the chance of bein' a real live Queen with a real gold crown, and takin' first rank in Royal Processions, in front of little people like Dooks and Dukeresses and the like. Wich there was Matilda Ann Sparkes, as I used to know, turned anti-vegetarian and Unitarian and all kinds of things as I shouldn't care to remember or side me lips with 'ritin' down, jest to catch 'er 'usband, as was understood to 'ave egspectations from 'is Uncle Roger of anythink hup to 5 hundred pounds, and consekently was supposed to be a very good think fer Matilda Ann! But, bless yer 'eart and sole! there's many a slip 'twixt cup and lip, as the sayin' is; wich they 'ad this 'ere Uncle Roger to live with 'em, so as not to lose site of 'is cash, and a fair old grumbler he was, to be sure—wouldn't let neither of 'em go out of 'is site for a minnit without askin' where they was goin'; used to talk to the milkman mornin's till further orders, sayin' as 'ow he were hill-treated and wasn't fed properly, and all manner of ontrue things!

And then he got ill with the gout in his toe, and 'ad to lie hup fer months in their best bed, as they give hup to 'im fer fear of 'is makin' another will; in fack, they lived and moved in fear of this old waster of a uncle fer pretty nigh on 7 years, ontill they thought he never wouldn't die off, and it looked like a hendless job, jest becoss he was reported to 'ave vast sums hinvested in the Government Securities! 'Owsomdever, its a long worm that has no turnin', and at last Uncle Roger died, and was berried with 'is fathers (one of 'em, of coorse—he only 'ad one, so I understands).

And when the will was opened then the birds begin to sing—as the sayin' is—fer you b'leeve me, after Matilda Ann 'avin' gave 'erself hup fer life to a man as she didn't care a rap for, and consented to become a anti-vegetarian, and all the other nonsents into the bargain—fer the sake of Uncle's Roger's money—you mark my words, if it didn't turn out that all the money that wicked old sinner 'ad in the world was 6s. 2d. in the Post-office Savings Bank, and here the funeral alone come to over 12 pound 10!

Yes! I tell you wot it is! Puttin' jokes and sich like to one side, this 'ere "regrettin' with pain that the Religion she was brought hup in is all a delusion and a farce" in order to get a Kingly 'Uband, is like to do more damage to the Religion she comes from and the Religion she goes to than we can reckon!

I guess they Spaniards, when they see the fire-works goin' hup, and saw the spesshull "Conversion" frocks, and the folks crowdin' in to the "Conversion" dinner, laffed hup their sleeves (wich I understands they wears large ones on purpose), and said to theirselves, "Ha Ha! Ho Ho! So much fer yer Protestantism, as vanishes like smoke when there's a good catch of a Spanish 'Uband in view."

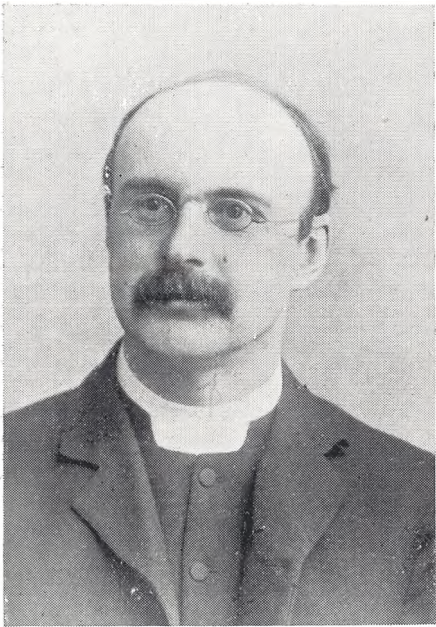
And then the people wich forms the popylation of this favored land, as they reads it all hup, and sees 'ow the Princess used to belong to Sassocities for the Perpetration of the Jews, and all kinds of butiful (Protestant) things—I egspects they thinks to theirselves, "Wot Halmitey 'Umbug, to be sure! And after bein' christened and confirmed by a Bishop, too!"

As fer me, I wouldn't demean meself by lickin' the dust for any 'usband, alive or dead, King or no King. As I said to Amos, when he first brought the matter hup, "Amos!" I ses, the wedding servioe makes me say as 'ow I'll obey you; well," I ses, "you understands this ain't to be took literal!" I ses. "When I ses I'll obey you, wot I means is, that I'll obey you so long as you does the things as I considers you ought to do," I ses; "if not, of course it's off—to once," I ses. And he understands now!

But as fer me spittin' on me father's and mother's religion—so to say—and makin' out as it were all tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee—well—I'd see any man as I've ever set eyes on further—afore I'd agree to sich insults! Never in this world!

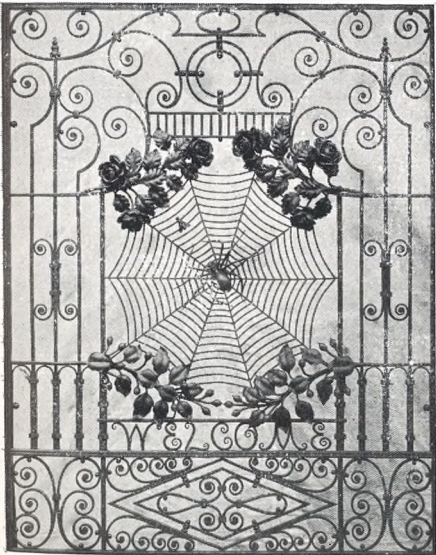
And I don't b'leeve as 'ow that yung Alfonso feller will think a bit better of 'is future wife fer 'avins' degraded herself in the way she 'ave. That's my happynion, and I don't care who knows

SELINA JENKINS.



**Rev. Herbert Morris Braithwaite**  
NEW RECTOR OF ST. MICHAEL'S,  
GLOUCESTER.

The rev. gentleman was educated at Shrewsbury School, and was prepared for the ministry by the late Rev. Dr. Vaughan, Dean of Llandaff and Master of the Temple. He is an M.A. of University College, Oxford, and was ordained in Liverpool Diocese in 1888. He has been vicar since 1896 of St. Benedict, Everton, Liverpool, a large parish containing about 10,000 souls.



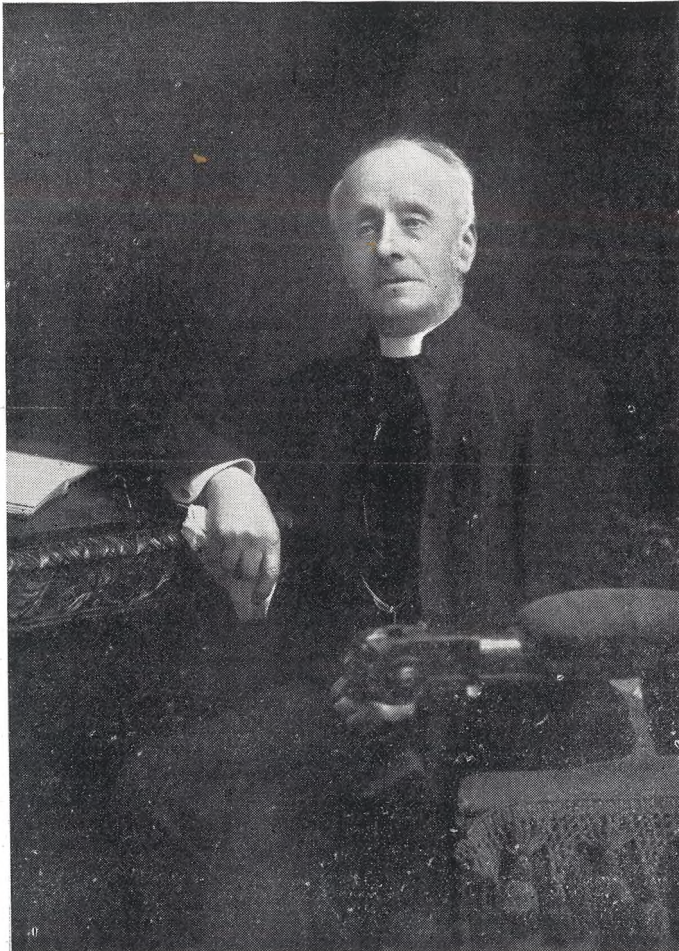
**Local Industry—Artistic Ironwork.**

Wrought iron grille for entrance door of "Glengarriffe," a new house in Leckhampton-road, Cheltenham, occupied by Dr. McDowie. The grille was designed and made by Arthur Such and Co., engineers, smiths, and machinists, Albion-street Works, Cheltenham.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, addressing the members of a chess club, said that he could claim to be a representative of chess in an unusual degree, for he had seen a good deal of Kings and Queens, had lived in two Castles, and was about the only living man who was both a Knight and a Bishop. "This being so, he represented all the pieces except the Pawn."



Gloucestershire Gossip.



**REV. THOMAS CROOK GIBBS, M.A.,**  
 RECTOR OF COATES, NEAR CIRENCESTER SINCE 1848.  
 APPOINTED HON. CANON OF GLOUCESTER IN 1901.

Canon Gibbs is the senior resident incumbent in Gloucester Diocese. An M.A. of Trinity College, Oxford, he was ordained by the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol in 1843, his first and only curacy being that of West Littleton (1844-5). During his incumbency, Coates Church, in the Transitional Norman, Early English, and Perpendicular styles, has been entirely restored and reseated, and several stained-glass windows added to it.

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**SHIRTS**

FOR SPRING WEAR, HELD BY

**A. BECKINGSALE, SHIRT MANUFACTURER,**

**HIGH STREET,**  
 OPPOSITE PLOUGH HOTEL.

**THE SHOP-GIRL.**

In her walk of life the shop-girl has a rough time, and deserves every encouragement. She takes a situation partly because, being young, she does not desire to spend the whole of her best days at home; partly because she needs a little pocket-money; partly because she wishes to assist her parents in holding the home together. It is a precious trait in the English character, this desire to keep the family together under one roof as long as possible. Fathers and mothers know full well the heart-pang they feel at the first touch of disintegration—the son leaving the little town to seek his fortune (a fine ironic word "fortune") in the far-distant town or colony; the daughter bidding her tearful farewell to the old roof-tree to commence a life of toil—and it is toil—under the roof of an unsympathetic, perhaps cruel and callous, stranger. The breaking up of associations made sacred from the days of childhood is a bitter business for all of us, though we hide our emotions as best we may. I pity the parents whose child enters upon the cheerless journey of independence with a stolid face and a heavy heart. I should not like to have a child like that.—T. McDonald Rendle in "London Opinion and To-Day."

So General Sir William Gatacre has gone over to the great majority. The news of his death came with tragic suddenness by cable. It is passing strange that the General should have died on the Upper Nile (whither he had gone to report on the Abyssinian rubber forests for the Kordofan Trading Co.), in the north of that "Dark Continent" which had proved the grave of his military reputation, together with that of other brave but unlucky soldiers. We in Gloucestershire must particularly regret the demise of the gallant General, for after his retirement from the Army he, in the early part of 1904, had taken up residence among us at Hazle Mill, in the Stroud district, and soon made himself popular in hunting, Volunteering, and political circles. I remember referring to the fact that he was an ardent follower of Lord Fitzhardinge's Hounds, and that on several occasions a few officers who served throughout the Boer War, including one who was with him at Stormberg, had formed part of the field in which the General and Lady Gatacre, too, were well up to the front.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

I ventured to express my opinion that the funds required for the urgent reparative works to Gloucester Cathedral would be as safe as a church. Well, the result of the first meeting called by the Lord Lieutenant to consider the raising of the necessary funds (£8,150) is certainly a very good augury of success, for promises to the extent of about £4,300 were then forthcoming. The three Earls—Ducie, Eldon, and Bathurst—certainly came down handsomely in providing £1,300 between them, while several other prominent county men whose names are invariably seen in subscription lists figure well with three figures. The settlement of the tower, caused, according to expert opinion, by the earthquake of 1896, makes it imperative that this should be rendered safe forthwith. As indicating its shaky condition, I can mention that the bells in the tower are no longer rung, but chiming is permissible; and when a bucket not quite full of water has been placed on the roof and the bells were rung the vibration caused the bucket to be violently agitated and the water to overflow. Remembering that nearly £30,000 have been subscribed by the public within the last forty years and expended on the Cathedral, to say nothing of the annual expenditure from the Chapter funds (unfortunately an ever-diminishing quantity) and the private gifts in stained-glass windows, memorials, etc., I am inclined to be optimistic as to the £8,150 sought from Gloucestershire, also "the nation at large," to whom I think it has wisely been resolved to appeal.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

The Mayor of Tewkesbury was in an anecdotal vein at the Welsh dinner, and one of his stories was that of a visitor to Tewkesbury who, wishing to see the scene of the Battle of Tewkesbury, placed himself under the guidance of an hotel boots, with the result that on finding he was being taken in a different direction to that indicated in the guide-book, he told the boots so, whereupon the latter said: "Don't be afraid; I know the way—I was there myself." And the forthcoming explanation was that the boots only knew of one "Battle of Tewkesbury"—a prize fight between "Conker Bill" and "Slasher Joe." This ignorance of history reminds me of the experience of a Londoner who, during a short stay in Gloucester, laid himself out to "do" all the sights there, and who, to his utter astonishment and amusement, when he asked a man in the street the way to the island where Edmund Ironsides fought Camote, received this reply, in broad Gloucestershire: "I never yurd, sir, of the scrap betwixt them blokes, but I was at the set-to when Bodger Critchley licked Bandy Merrett; and that were on the 'Town Ham,' which, curiously enough, formed part of the Isle of Alney, on which, according to Ethelred, abbot of Rivesby, the aforesaid Saxon and Dane met in combat." GLEANER.

Owing to the saving effected in the poor-rates, it is proposed to reduce the Croydon rates from 7s. 8d. to 7s. 4d. in the pound.



**THE CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE**  
**AND**  
**GLO'SHIRE GRAPHIC**  
**ART**  
**LITERARY SUPPLEMENT**

No. 273.

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1906.

**OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.**

**CHELTENHAM THEATRE & OPERA HOUSE.**

THIS AFTERNOON (2.30) and EVENING (7.45).

**"Sowing the Wind."**

NEXT WEEK:—

THE NEW MUSICAL PLAY,

**"THE GIRL FROM JAPAN."**

Times and prices as usual.

**A. S. BARTHOLOMEW,**  
**WINE MERCHANT, BEER BOTTLER, and**  
**MINERAL WATER MANUFACTURER,**  
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Old Tawny Port 2/6 & 3/- per bot.

Australian Wines in Flagons.

"Imperial" Ginger Wine 1/- per bot.

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 on other than sewage-fed land.  
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**A GRAND EXHIBITION.**

THOUSANDS OF PERSONS HAVE PAID TO  
 SEE THE EXHIBITION AT THE WINTER  
 GARDENS, BUT EVERYONE IS INVITED  
 TO SEE

THE GRAND EXHIBITION

OF

Ladies' & Gentlemen's Boots & Shoes

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**CHELTENHAM,**

FREE OF CHARGE.

NEWEST DESIGNS, LATEST SHADES, AND  
 LOWEST PRICES.



**MR. EDRIC KINGSCOTE.**

Mr. Edric Kingscote, elder son of Mr. T. Kingscote, M.V.O., of The Abbey, Cirencester, came of age on Tuesday last, and the occasion was honoured by a meet of the V.W.H. (Earl Bathurst's) Hounds at The Abbey.





**CHELTENHAM COLLEGE GYMNASTIC TEAM (with White, Instructor). Season 1906.**



**EAST GLOUCESTERSHIRE 1st HOCKEY TEAM. Season 1905-6.**





SET PIECE—"THE FOUNTAIN."

## Gloucestershire Gossip.

Cheltenham is a very "stationary" place, and is destined to be more so in the near future. I allude to the town in relation to railway stations, of which there are five existing ones (including Leckhampton and Charlton Kings), while another is about to be erected alongside Malvern-road for Honeybourne Railway passengers. Fortunately, with a single exception (High-street) the stations are quite close to the electric tramway, the owners of which wisely had their light railway route so mapped out and laid that it serves the convenience of passengers to or from the stations of the heavy lines. These several stations, at some distance apart from one another, at least give cabmen opportunities of picking up fares, which are none too plentiful in the town. A central railway station, which has been the dream of the Chamber of Commerce for years, is still as far off as Jericho, and likely to remain so. I expect that before long Cheltenham South, by which name Leckhampton Station will in future be known, will have Great Central trains calling there on their journeys via the Hatherley loop. I hear that on May 1st there will be commenced a service of one train each way daily between Sheffield and Cardiff, via Gloucester. A curious misconception arose over the Malvern-road Station scheme in a statement in a Tewkesbury newspaper that the Great Western were going to make a ditto line from the Honeybourne Railway, via Tewkesbury, to Malvern.

The Earl of Ducie, the Lord Lieutenant, is a man of few words, but these are generally to the purpose. At the recent meeting in behalf of the Gloucester Cathedral reparation, his lordship aptly described the Minster as "that glorious building which was an epitome of English history"; and, later on, he said "he considered that the acoustic properties of the Chapter House were simply atrocious." I wonder how William the Conqueror got on with his "deep speech" that he held from time to time in this identical room, or how reporters would have managed it if they had had to take down verbatim the debates in the various Parliaments that met therein at the summonses of the Norman Duke and several of his immediate successors on the Throne of England? This point of acoustics reminds me of a recent tale I have heard respecting a municipal magnate in the country, who, on being asked by a visitor whom he was showing over the new town-hall whether the acoustics were all right, promptly replied, "Oh, yes; we haven't smelt any yet!"

first begun, 1,074 beasts, 3,084 sheep, and 1,363 pigs were disposed of, the aggregate of the sales amounting to £17,459. And the prices obtained there, it is stated, were uniformly higher than in any of the neighbouring markets. This is a feather in the cap of the capital of ancient Mercia.

\* \* \*

The photographs of Cotswold clergymen that have appeared in recent numbers of the "Graphic" have a more than personal interest. The majority of them, of venerable and active incumbents, testify to the vivifying effect of residence on the broad and breezy Cotswolds. We have heard of "as old as the hills," but these are striking cases of "as old as the clergy on the Cotswold Hills." It is a remarkable fact that out of eight living incumbents in Gloucester Diocese who have tenure of office varying between 58 and 44 years, no fewer than six of them have been located on the Cotswolds. And three years ago there were five more, but they have since passed away.

GLEANER.

\* \* \*

I am glad to find that the Winchcombe Co-operative Auction Market, photographs of the opening of which I remember appeared in the "Graphic," is a financial success. According to the report of the Agricultural Organisation Society, of which Mr. R. A. Yerburch is president and Mr. Hugh Andrews and Mr. H. Dent Brocklehurst are vice-presidents, and which embraces thirty co-operative agricultural societies, at the market in question during the eleven months commencing February, 1905, when business was

Several miles of passenger platforms are being constructed by the London and North-Western Railway Company at Crewe. The railway extensions at Crewe, begun about a year ago, have cost nearly £1,000,000.

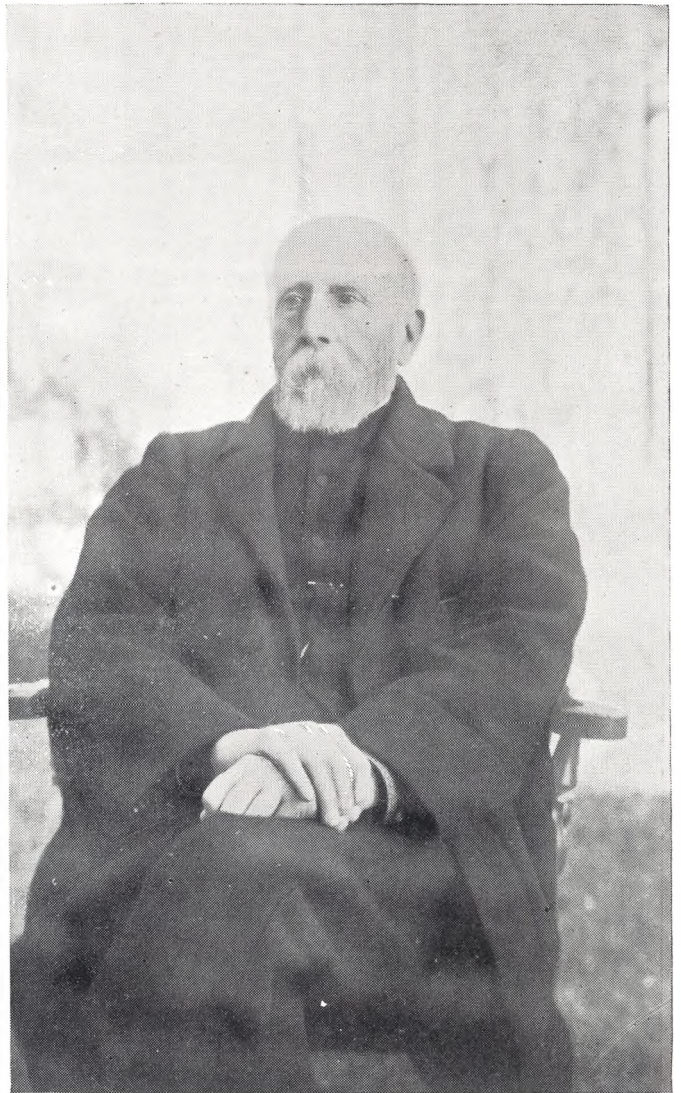
According to the census taken on December 1, 1905, the population of the German Empire amounts to 60,605,183, of which 29,868,096 are males and 30,737,087 females. The increase since 1900 is 1.52 per cent.





**MR. JAMES LOVEDAY,**

who to-morrow (Sunday) completes thirty years as schoolmaster at North Cerney. Mr. Loveday is a native of Chelmsford. After serving some time as a pupil teacher in the Victoria National School, Chelmsford, he went to Carmarthen College, and afterwards was appointed headmaster at Overton, near Plymouth, at which place he remained for ten years prior to a similar appointment at North Cerney. It has fallen to the lot of few men to be elected hon. secretary and treasurer to so many societies as has Mr. Loveday. For twenty-nine years he has been hon. secretary of North Cerney Horticultural Society, since its formation; hon. secretary of Cirencester and District Church Teachers' Benevolent Society, since 1883; hon. secretary for sixteen years, until August 15th, 1894, to the now defunct Friendship and Unity Benefit Society, for which services he was presented with an illuminated address; and he also received, after being for twenty years hon. secretary to the Horticultural Society, a handsome watch. For many years he has held the position of secretary and treasurer to the local Reading Room, and held a similar position to the North Cerney Allotment Committee. Mr. Loveday on one occasion was elected president of Cirencester Teachers' Association of the National Union of Teachers, and to this local body he has also served as hon. secretary. It will be remembered that about six months ago Mr. Loveday was thrown from a trap, and sustained a broken arm and other injuries, from the effects of which he is still suffering.



**REV. FREDERIC FARRER,**

WHO IS RETIRING FROM THE RECTORY OF BOURTON-ON-THE-HILL UNDER THE INCUMBENTS' RESIGNATION ACT.

Mr. Farrer is an M.A. of St. John's College, Oxford. He was ordained in London Diocese in 1849 and licensed to the curacy of St. Michael, Chester-square. His other appointments were: Curate of Euston with Barnham 1851, assistant chaplain in Bengal 1852-60, rector of Bigbury, Devon, 1861-86, rural dean of Woodleigh 1874-6, rector of Batsford 1886-7, and rector of Bourton-on-the-Hill 1887-1906.



**PRIZE COMPETITIONS**

The Proprietors of the "CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC" offer a Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea for the Best Summary 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 173rd prize has been awarded to Mr. Arthur L. Drinkwater, of 4 Clare-place, Bath-road, Cheltenham, for his report of a sermon by the Rev. D. Austin Fisher at Emmanuel Church, Cheltenham.

Entries close on Tuesday morning. The sermons will be found in the "Chronicle."

The U.S.A. Steel Trust's report for 1905, which has just been issued, shows a surplus of over \$8,000,000.

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**ARTIFICIAL TEETH,**  
FILLINGS, EXTRACTIONS, &c.,  
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**MR. SUTTON GARDNER,**  
**LAUREL HOUSE**  
(Near Free Library),  
**CHELTENHAM.**

HOURS 9 A.M. TILL 8 P.M. DAILY.

**EAST GLOUCESTERSHIRE HOCKEY CLUB.**

The names of the group of players in the photograph on another page are as under:—

Standing (left to right):—H. Stroud (umpire), Col. Renny, C. Deakin, J. P. Winterbotham, C. E. King, J. W. Haines, A. K. Tillard.

Second row:—A. S. Page, H. V. Page (capt.), A. W. R. Cheales (hon. sec.), R. E. Marshall.

Bottom row:—H. Williams and J. H. Collett.

A Russian visiting Vesuvius has been seriously injured by a volcanic bomb, which was thrown up to a great height from the crater, and fell upon his head, fracturing the skull.

Owing to the great rise in the price of camphor, which is largely used in the manufacture of celluloid, dealers in combs, brush-backs, mirror-frames, and many dainty articles of the toilet-table have had to increase their prices.

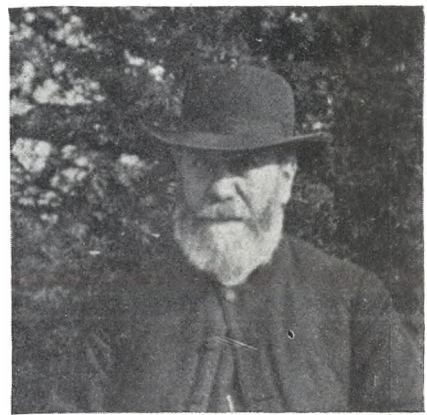




**CHELTENHAM NORTH RUGBY FOOTBALL TEAM, 1905-6.**

(Taken previous to the match with Town II., March 3rd).

Back row (standing): F. Humphris (secretary), J. Staite, D. Birt, C. Teale, \*W. Gibbins, F. Tibbles, J. Addis, H. Guest, G. Hawker, \*A. Bramley.  
 Second row (kneeling): \*W. Brown, F. Webb, \*J. Regan, A. Tandy (captain), \*W. Drake, \*F. Castle.  
 Front row (sitting): V. Brace, C. Jackson, H. Williams, W. Holder.  
 \*Committee.



**Rev. P. J. F. Gantillon, M.A.**  
 For twenty years Chaplain at Cheltenham General Hospital.

**TWOPENCE A POUND.**

The manor as an institution is fast vanishing away as copyholds are enfranchised. It rests with the nation to say at once and to say quickly whether the priceless records of its past are to be scattered and destroyed or saved for our descendants, who will in any case curse the apathy which has already allowed the manufacturer of jellies or glues to buy the raw material of English history at twopence a pound. Our manor rolls rot in stable lofts and decay in the cellars of country solicitors, and the nation has as yet no better home to offer them.—“The Academy.”



Photo by W. Dennis Moss, Cirencester.

Lord Bathurst,  
 the Master.

Mr. T. Kingscote,  
 conversing with Cooper,  
 the Huntsman.

Mr. Edric  
 Kingscote.

KINGSCOTE COMING-OF-AGE MEET OF THE V.W.H. HUNT AT THE ABBEY, CIRENCESTER, ON TUESDAY LAST.





GYMNASTICS AT THE COLLEGE.  
ANOTHER SET PIECE.

THE SIN OF EXTRAVAGANCE.

Once more Lent has been made the occasion for denouncing the growing extravagance and luxury indulged in by a certain section of society. On all sides the Bishop of Birmingham's remarks on the indulgences of modern social life are being discussed, and in nine cases out of ten writers on the subject level their remarks exclusively at society women who are held to be the chief offenders, love of dress and display being pointed out as their great crimes. But, after all, it is doubtful if women err more on the side of extravagance than men. At all events society yet awaits a freak dinner given by a woman, or an exhibition of such wild extravagance in dress and personal luxuries as was indulged in by a young nobleman not very long ago. Women may be extravagant over beautifying their rooms with flowers and paying high prices to the singers who perform at their parties; but so far the taste for such senseless and immoderate waste of money as was displayed at the new famous "Gondola," "Air-ship," and "Kimberley Camp" dinners cannot be laid at their door.—"London Opinion and To-Day."

\* \* \*

There is an out-patient at the Tunbridge Wells Hospital who has not missed a weekly visit for fifteen years.

IS SLEEP AFTER DINNER BENEFICIAL?

To this question some answer yes, and others no. The former point to the habit of animals in this particular, whilst the latter maintain that the after-dinner sleep is prejudicial to digestion. This latter opinion must certainly be an old established one, since a Latin proverb runs "After a meal either stand or walk a mile." Dr. Schule, of Freiburg, has recently settled this much debated question by a scientific experiment. For this purpose he selected two persons whose digestion was perfectly sound. Both partook of a hearty meal, after which one went to sleep, whilst the other merely remained quiet for a short time. After several hours had elapsed, Dr. Schule recovered the contents of the stomach in both cases, and submitted them to a chemical analysis. The doctor declares as a result that ordinary rest in a horizontal position without sleep promotes good digestion, whereas sleep causes acidity of the stomach to be more pronounced. Especially in the cases of an enlarged stomach and of an excess of acidity is sleep to be avoided.

\* \* \*

The average wage of lace workers in the kingdom of Saxony is stated in an official report to be a halfpenny an hour, and the same rate of pay is earned by makers of artificial flowers and toy-makers.

THE NEED FOR HOLIDAYS.

"If it were possible to build Utopia as Aladdin's palace was put together, beneath the shadow of one night, and if I were privileged to lay a thought or two amid the foundations upon which it rose, the institution of the universal holiday should be one of those upholding thoughts. Fancy a Utopia that harboured one individual, or even half an individual, who lacked a holiday at the right time!

"There should be free railways everywhere in my Utopia, the only tickets necessary being certificates from employers that a certain period of faithful labour had been satisfactorily spent, and that, therefore, the holder was entitled to a ride out into the far away in the quest of change of air and scene.

"There would be more classification by this method, too, than may be apparent at the first suggestion. The distance of travel allowed should be regulated by the spirit in which the labour of the working period had been performed—by the result achieved. Not by the nature of the work—the consideration whether it had been skilled or unskilled labour, seeing that the most sweeping measures conceived in the dreams of the mind of the most rabid socialist could never, were they even put into force, level the ups and downs of human capability. But the quality of the work, the amount of soul put into it by man or woman, whether it had been the carrying of bricks or addressing of envelopes, or the more intricate accomplishing of more delicate tasks. Those who chose, and could afford to pay for better accommodation should, of course, be permitted to do so. Think of the incentive to work that such universal holiday-making would be! If everyone could have two holidays in the year, provided they worked for them, what an enormous gain in mental and physical health and 'go' would accrue to the kingdom."—C. B. Fry in "Fry's Magazine."

\* \* \*

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Do you see someone says in the newspaper that the day of the "nice girl" is returning, and that girls are abandoning their knowing and assertive independence of manner, and becoming gentle and simple and restfully feminine again? Of course, I don't really understand these things myself, but Pomeroy does, and he assures me that the man in the newspaper is right; otherwise I should incline to fancy that the man had made a mistake. My own idea is that just now women are in a state of intense dissatisfaction and aggravation that doesn't help them to be gentle and simple a bit; it makes them yearn to be more independent than ever, and to take on man's share of the world's work as well as their own. I can't see how it is gentle or strictly feminine to go marching about in mobs, carrying banners, interrupting public meetings and getting thrown out, and then trooping to C.-B.'s house when he's laid up with a bad cold (feet in mustard and water, most likely, and having his basin of gruel) and trying to squeeze the footman behind the door directly he opens it and fight a way in. Anyhow, if it is, it is the sort of gentleness that ought to be well shaken before taken. Mind you, if woman is so set on having votes, let her have them—they're cheap enough, and if they please her it'll only show how easily she is pleased. But it certainly seems unnatural and unreasonable. There's more than enough work to go round, and we can't all do the same job; moreover, everything in nature is a partnership affair, and each partner has a separate share in the general toil. You can't do the other fellow's work without leaving your own undone. Do you suppose the moon yearns to be kicking up a shime by day, or the sun by night? Man is physically and temperamentally fitted for the rough, outdoor, roaring and fighting part of the business, and I'm surprised that woman isn't wise enough to let him go on doing it, while she exercises her finer spiritual influence in seeing to it that he does it thoroughly. To watch a man flourishing his arms, clenching his fists, shouting loudly with his mouth wide open and his hair falling over his eyes is inspiring; it rouses your enthusiasm and makes you feel that you must either cheer him or hit him with something hard; but to watch a woman going on like that—! Well, if it ever became a general thing, it's lucky marriages are made in heaven, for no man would risk making them anywhere else.—"London Opinion and To-Day."





1. Team leaping from parallels simultaneously. 2. Cut-away on parallels. 3. Backward handspring from parallels. 4. White (College pro.) does a backward somersault.

**CRITICISM AND PERSONALITIES.**

We have a perfect right—nay, we do well—to condemn in others faults which we frankly condemn in ourselves. It does not help on the world if we go about everywhere slobbering with forgiveness and affection; it is the most mawkish sentimentality to love people in such a way that we condone grave faults in them; and to condone a fault because a man is great, when we condemn it if he is not great, is only a species of snobbishness. It is right to compassionate sinners, to find excuse for the faults of everyone but ourselves; but we ought not to love so foolishly and irrationally that we cannot even bring ourselves to wish our hero's faults away. I confess to feeling the most minute and detailed interest in the smallest matters connected with other people's lives and idiosyncrasies. I cannot bear biographies of the dignified order which do not condescend to give what are called personal details, but confine themselves to matters of undoubted importance. When I have finished reading such books I feel as if I had been reading the "Statesman's Year-Book," or the "Annual Register." I have no mental picture of the man; he is merely like one of those bronze statues, in frock-coat and trousers, that decorate our London squares.—From "From a College Window," in "Cornhill Magazine."

• • •  
An iceberg a quarter of a mile long and of the height of 100 feet above the surface of the water is floating in the path of the Atlantic liners off the coast of Newfoundland.

**IS IT WORTH WHILE?**

Is it worth while to worry our lives out about trifles, to live with the solitary plan of doing away with the most remote chances of an infection which we may encounter any day in train or omnibus? Is it satisfactory to take such care of frail health as renders us incapable of getting any enjoyment from the present in preparation of a robust future we may never reach?—"Lady Phyllis" in "The Bystander."

• • • • •  
Post-office telegraphs and telephones made a loss during the year 1904-5 of £919,435.

**TWEED CAPS.**

A LARGE SELECTION, COMPRISING THE NEWEST SHAPES AND PATTERNS, MANY OF WHICH ARE OF

Scotch Material and Manufacture.

ALSO BEST QUALITY CAPS OF  
*Tress' Celebrated Make.*

• • • • •  
**A. BECKINGSALE,**  
387 HIGH STREET,  
CHELTENHAM.

**A ROMANCE WITH A SAD ENDING.**

Last August, in sympathising with an old lady whose cottage had been wrecked by the flood which swept away the lower road between Enniskerry and Bray and desolated Little Bray. I heard a romantic tale with a sad ending. This old lady's sweetheart had gone nearly forty years before to America to seek his fortune, and, having found it, to return and marry her. It took him, however, thirty-nine years to find it, and then he did return, and the patient, constant couple—for each had remained single for the other's sake during all these years—got married at last. They settled down in this little cottage in the neighbourhood of Enniskerry, and made the house and garden such a picture by their taste and industry that every passer-by stopped to admire them. Nine months after their marriage the husband died with shocking suddenness of pneumonia, and shortly after his death cottage and garden were wrecked by the disastrous flood which nearly swept Little Bray away.—"T.P.'s Weekly."

• • • • •  
The Coventry Guardians have adopted a resolution that in their opinion the present system of paying Army pensions is a great incentive to evil, and suggesting that they be paid weekly.

After forty-one years' service, Mr. John Philips has retired from the postmastership of Manchester, one of the most coveted posts in the service. When at St. Martin's-le-Grand, Mr. Philips helped to bring to justice the gang of thieves who robbed the London-Berlin mail in 1886.





Whittington Church has no saint's name associated with it, and it is supposed that the present building, which almost forms part of Whittington Court, the residence of Mr. C. F. Dobell, was formerly a chapel of the Court, and takes the place of a church that is assumed to have stood on the opposite side of the road. As to when it was erected, no one seems to know the date, but judging from an effigy in the church to Richard Coton, dated 1556, it was presumably built as early as the sixteenth century. On the bell are the familiar names of Josiah Smith and Josiah Longford, 1671. The church is in the Norman, Early English, Decorated, and Perpendicular styles, and comprises a chancel, nave of three bays, narrow south aisle, a larger aisle (also on the south side), north porch, and a western turret of wood. The monuments, which have been carefully preserved, include three life-size recumbent effigies, temp. Edward III. and Henry III., two being figures of knights in armour, cross-legged, and the third that of a lady of the de Croupe family; whilst there is a brass with effigies to Richard Coton, Esq., dated 1556, and Margaret his wife, with a child between them in swaddling clothes. In 1901 a stained-glass east window was erected, at a cost of £54, in memory of Queen Victoria. In 1872 the church was restored at a cost of £685, and during the work of restoration two arches were discovered, one of which may at one time have enclosed a tomb, whilst the other connects the two south aisles.



MISS DOROTHY GLENTON,  
As Violet Meadows in "The Girl From Japan," at Cheltenham  
Opera House next week.



**CHELTENHAM TRADES EXHIBITION AT WINTER GARDEN.**  
EXHIBITORS, MANAGER, &c.

Minister-on-Sea, Isle of Sheppey, is to have the distinction of possessing the longest pier in England. It will be 7,000ft. in length.

The last census taken in Uscub, Macedonia, revealed two centenarian sisters, one 113 and the other 100 years old, and both in good health.

At Pinchbeck, Lincs., a farm of 700 acres has been divided into four smaller holdings. The landlord is erecting separate houses and farm buildings on each holding, and he is making it a condition that each tenant shall live on the farm. The holdings have already been taken up.

At Christie's on Tuesday six pairs of old Worcester octagonal dishes painted with birds, all with the square mark, produced an aggregate of £603 15s. The highest price for a single pair was £320 15s. for a pair painted with birds on dark blue scale-pattern ground.



# THE CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLO' SHIRE GRAPHIC

ART AND LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

No. 274.

SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1906.

## OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

### CHELTENHAM THEATRE & OPERA HOUSE.

THIS AFTERNOON (2.30) and EVENING (7.45).

#### "The Girl from Japan."

NEXT WEEK:—

Return Visit of the Popular Musical Play—

#### "KITTY GREY."

Times and prices as usual.

**A. S. BARTHOLOMEW,**  
WINE MERCHANT, BEER BOTTLER, and  
MINERAL WATER MANUFACTURER,  
419-420 HIGH ST, CHELTENHAM.

Very Old Scotch & Irish Whiskies.

Old Tawny Port 2/6 & 3/- per bot.

Australian Wines in Flagons.

"Imperial" Ginger Wine 1/- per bot.

*Price Lists on Application.*

TO OBTAIN

**SAFE DAIRY PRODUCE**

GO TO

**THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE DAIRY COMPANY.**

Largest Retailers of High-class Dairy  
Produce in the Town.

DAIRY FARMS AT CHARLTON KINGS,  
400 FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

All milk sold is guaranteed to be produced  
on other than sewage-fed land.

TELEPHONE 0819.

### A GRAND EXHIBITION.

THOUSANDS OF PERSONS HAVE PAID TO  
SEE THE EXHIBITION AT THE WINTER  
GARDENS, BUT EVERYONE IS INVITED  
TO SEE

THE GRAND EXHIBITION  
OF

Ladies' & Gentlemen's Boots & Shoes  
AT

**PITCHER & SON'S,**  
85 WINCHCOMBE ST.,  
CHELTENHAM,

FREE OF CHARGE.

NEWEST DESIGNS, LATEST SHADES, AND  
LOWEST PRICES.

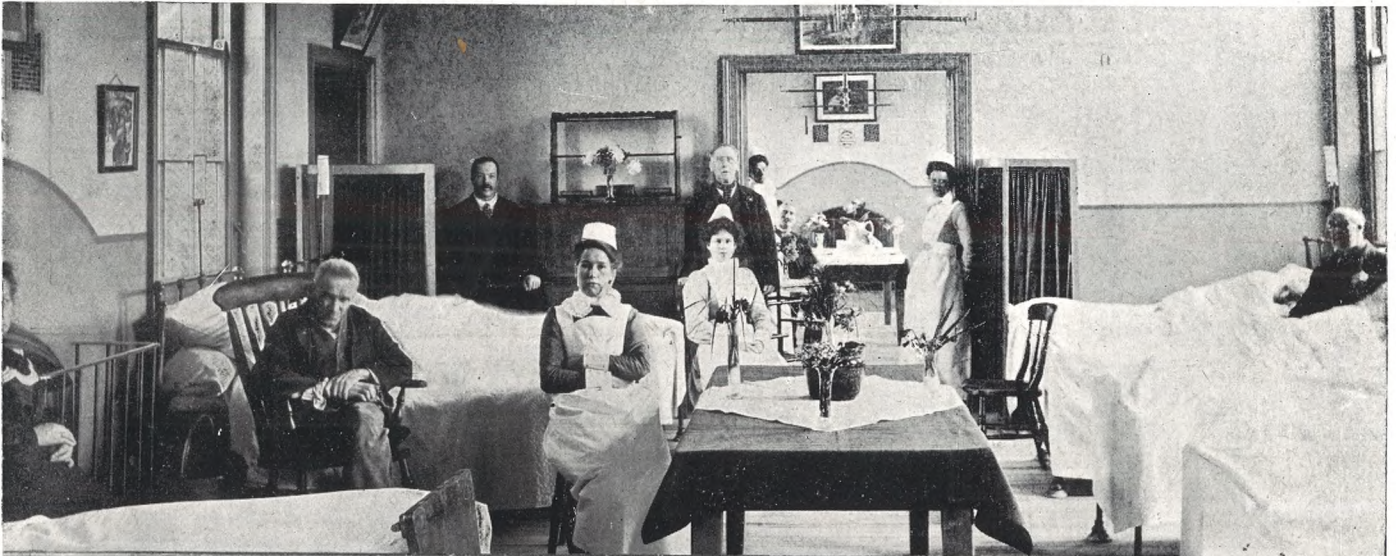


Photo by W. Dennis Moss (late Mortimer Savory), Cirencester

#### **RIGHT HON. EARL BATHURST, C.M.G.**

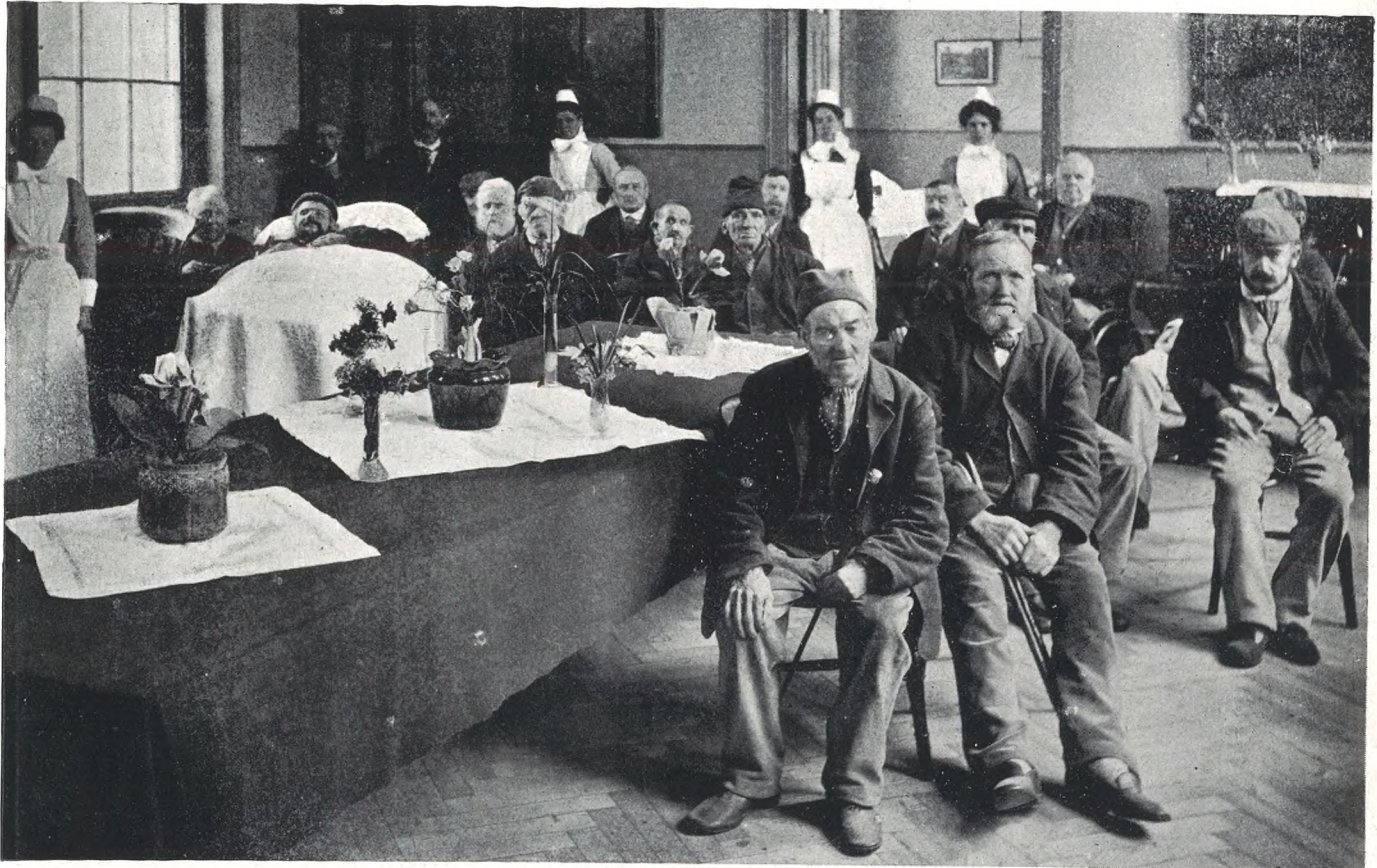
The Right Hon. Seymour Henry Bathurst was born July 21st, 1864, and succeeded to the title, as seventh Earl, in 1892. His lordship married, in 1893, the Hon. Liliias Borthwick, daughter of the 1st Baron Glensesk. He well maintains the family traditions of generosity, and freely grants the use of his beautiful park. He takes a practical interest in county affairs, being a J.P. and D.L. and county councillor. He commands the 4th Gloucesters, with which he served in St. Helena, guarding Gen. Cronje and the Boer prisoners, and he was awarded the South African medal and also decorated C.M.G. for his services. The noble Earl succeeded his father, in 1892, as Master of the V.W.H. Hounds at Cirencester.





1. INFIRMARY—OLD MEN'S WARD. 2. COOKING DINNER IN KITCHEN. 3. INMATES AT DINNER IN DINING-HALL.



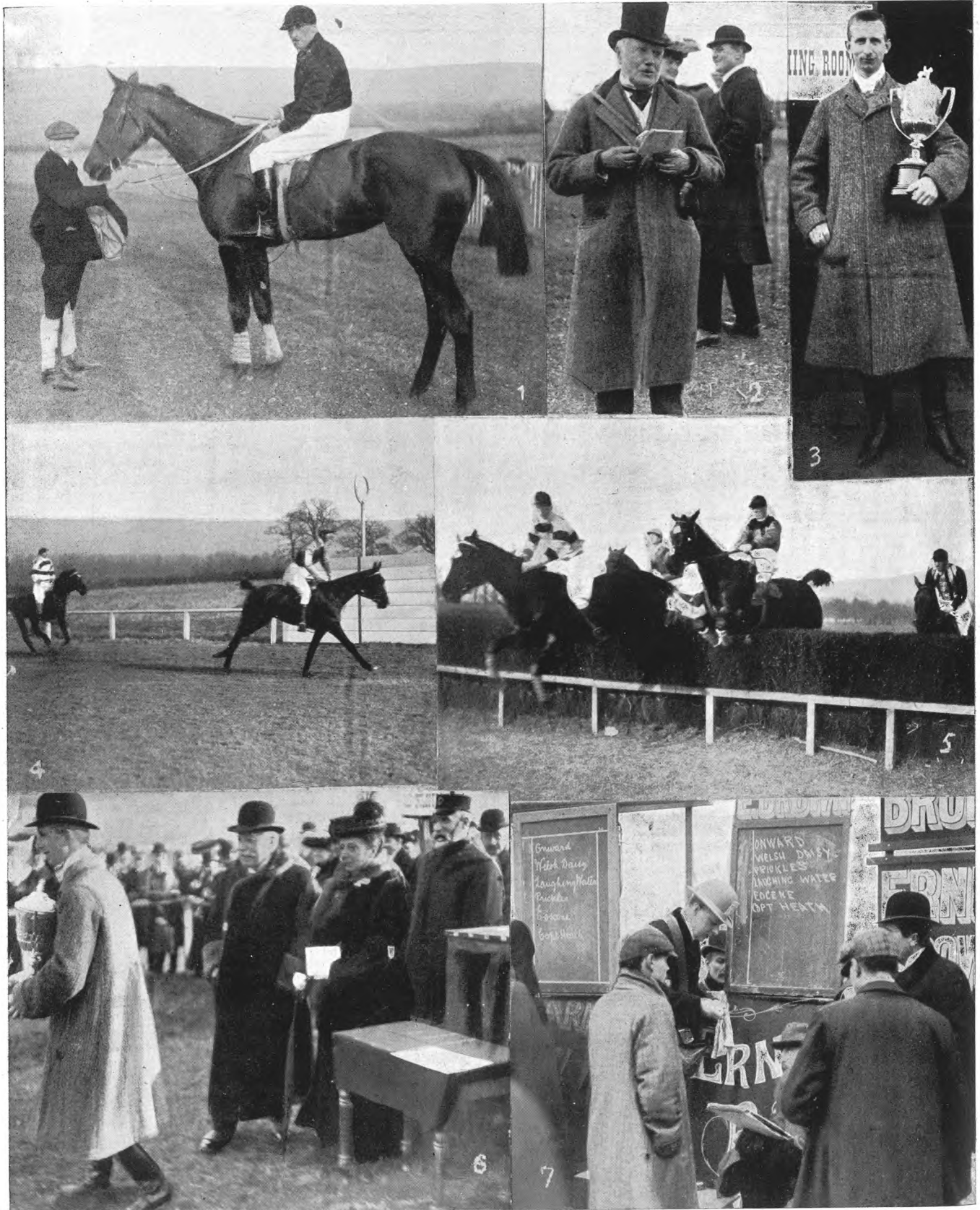


OLD MEN'S CONVALESCENT WARD.



OLD WOMEN'S CONVALESCENT WARD.





1. Winner of Cowley Maiden Steeplechase—Mr. H. J. Ussher's "The Accepted" (Captain Rasbotham up).  
 2. Earl of Coventry—a well-known visitor.  
 3. Mr. Munby with the Gloucestershire Fox-hunters' Cup.

4. Mr. Munby winning the Gloucestershire Fox-hunters' Cup on "Seven."  
 5. Over the last hurdle in the Foxhunters' Cup. "Lady Arc" leading.

6. Mr. Munby receives the cup from Mr. and Mrs. Fane Gladwin.

7. A well-known local "bookie" paying out over "Welsh Daisy."

**CHELTENHAM SPRING STEEPLECHASES.**





CHELTENHAM SPRING STEEPLECHASES.

MR. J. WHEELER'S "GREENFINCH"—WINNER FIRST RACE.

A FEW SPORTING LADIES IN THE PADDOCK.



**THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE FOXHUNTERS' CUP.**

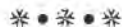
Presented for competition at Cheltenham Spring Steeplechases, 1906, by Mr. H. Fane Gladwin, J.P., High Sheriff of Gloucestershire. It is a fine specimen of the silversmith's craft, and was designed and manufactured by Simmons and Son, silversmiths, High-street, Cheltenham. It is richly embossed, and the cover surmounted by an artistic model of a racehorse and jockey. The whole rests upon an ebony plinth, which bears the inscription: "Presented by H. Fane Gladwin, Esq., High Sheriff of the County of Gloucester."



MR. ROBERT HYETT,  
who will appear at Cheltenham Opera House  
next week in "Kitty Grey."

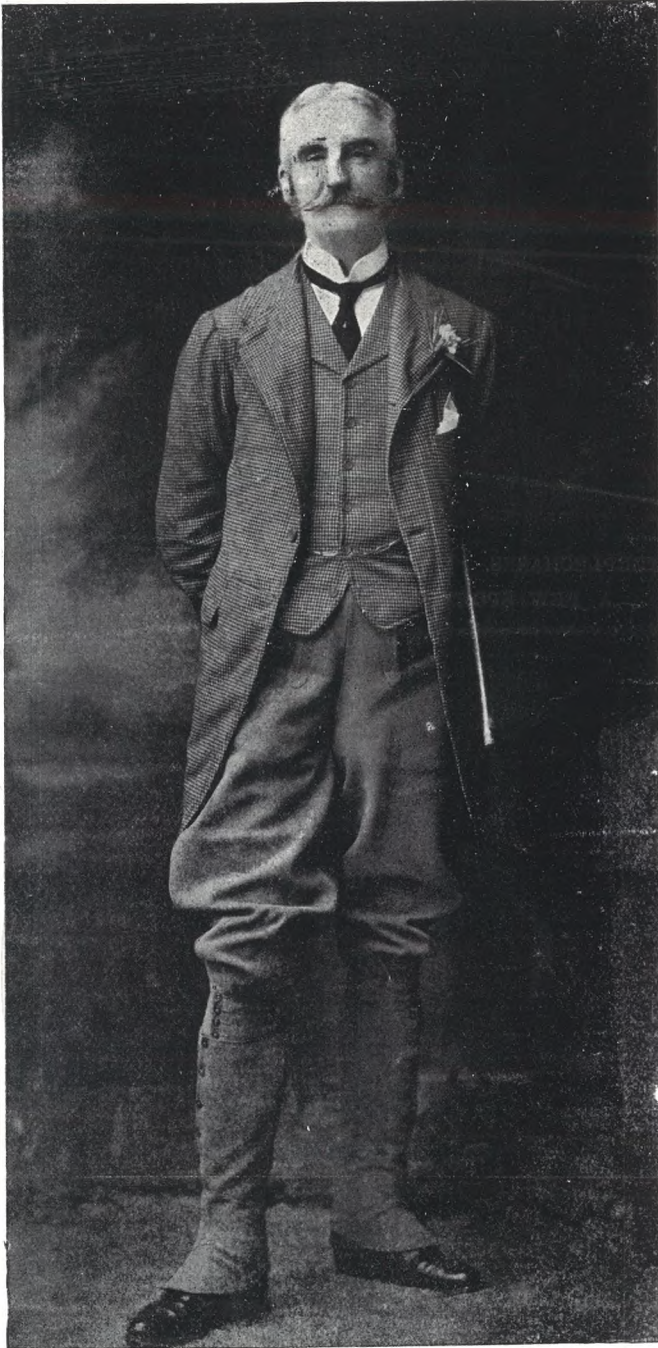
**A CANNY DOCTOR.**

The severe censure passed the other day by an East End coroner upon a doctor who declined to attend a patient from whom no fee could be expected seems to me unjust. Is there any other profession which does so much gratuitously with such little thanks? Is any other profession expected to give its services gratuitously, and be severely censured for a refusal? An uncle of mine, a Blackburn vicar, told me of a canny doctor in his neighbourhood who in those days—fifty years ago—when called up at night, invariably asked the messenger, "What o'clock was it when you left the house?" And if the messenger answered, "Please, sir, we haven't got no clock," the doctor sent him on to the nearest surgeon, arguing that a patient too poor to afford a clock was too poor to pay a fee.—"T.P.'s Weekly."



Major Thomas Davey, who served as a sergeant in the Royal Artillery at the relief of Lucknow, has just died at Peterborough.





**MR. THOS. KINGSCOTE, M.V.O.,**  
OF THE ABBEY, CIRENCES TER.

Mr. Kingscote is fourth son of the late Col. T. H. Kingscote, of Kingscote Park, by his second marriage with the daughter of Lord Bloomfield. In 1872 he married the Hon. Evelyn Mary, daughter of Lord Gifford. Mr. Kingscote holds a responsible position in the King's Household, and was decorated M.V.O. He is one of the first and most active members of the Executive Committee of the Lay Movement in Favour of Sunday Rest and Worship, which already has over 10,000 supporters among influential masters and mistresses.

In order to support a local professional football team the Tunbridge Wells Town Council proposes to raise the rates a halfpenny.

Having the largest displacement of any liner afloat, the new Hamburg-American steamer Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, of 25,000 tons, will make her maiden voyage next month, calling at Dover.

The three ilex trees recently planted by the three living headmasters of Eton in the new playing fields are to be known as Headmasters' Clump. It is intended that all future headmasters shall plant a tree in the vicinity.



**CAPT. JAMES HUNTLY DUTTON,**  
PRESIDENT STOW, CHIPPING NORTON, MORETON, AND  
NORTHLEACH AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Capt. Dutton, who is the eldest son of Col. the Hon. Charles Dutton, and a nephew of Lord Sherborne, entered the Cameronians (Scottish Rifles) as a second-lieutenant on October 21st, 1893. He served with the Ladysmith Relief Force, being present at the Battles of Colenso, Spion Kop, Vaal Krantz, Pieter's Hill, and Laing's Nek; and he took part in the operations east of Pretoria, July to November 29th, 1900.



**MR. T. W. TAYLER,**

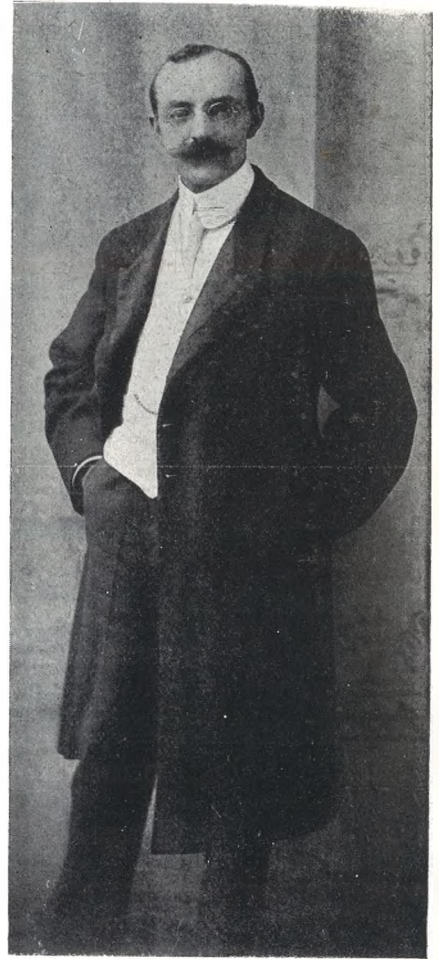
who this year completes a quarter of a century as captain and secretary of Northleach and Cotswold Cricket Club. Has only been absent from five matches in twenty-four years.



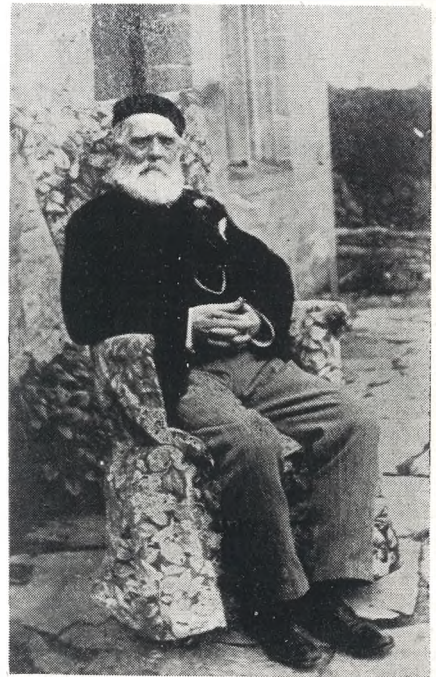


**MR. D. J. GILKES, CHURCHDOWN'S STATIONMASTER.**

This photograph, by Mr. Paul Coe, Imperial-buildings, Cheltenham, depicts the energetic stationmaster in a most familiar "platform" attitude. When, in November, 1884, Mr. Gilkes went there, only 25 passenger trains called daily, now there are 35; and the season ticket holders were 33, and now 85. The through booked trains are 45 passenger and about 40 goods trains from Gloucester, and 43 passenger and about 40 goods trains from Cheltenham. Thus quite 200 trains pass daily. After his exacting railway duties, Mr. Gilkes makes time to serve on the Parish Council and as one of the school managers.



**MR. W. E. KIMBER.**  
DIED MARCH 23, 1906, AGED 41 YEARS.



**MR. JOHN GREENING.**

Whittington's oldest inhabitant, who has resided all his life in the house in which he was born—over eighty years—and in the house where his father and grandfather died. Mr. Greening, who is partially blind and is not just now enjoying the best of health, "was for over sixty years a

member of Whittington Church choir. He has in his possession the weights and measures bought by his father as a baker and grocer, and dated 1826. He is regarded as the village poet, and nothing happens of importance without it being celebrated in verse.

**PRIZE COMPETITIONS.**

The Proprietors of the "CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC" offer a Weekly Prize of Half-a-Guinea for the Best Summary 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 174th prize has been divided between Mr. C. A. Probert, of 58 Brighton-road, and Miss Annie Mabson, of 2 Queen's-villas, Swindon-road North, for reports of sermons by the Rev. F. B. Macnutt at St. John's and the Rev. T. H. Cave-Moyle at St. Paul's.

Entries close on Tuesday morning. The sermons will be found in the "Chronicle."

During 1905 the Mersey Railway Company carried 11,083,000 passengers, an increase of 4,500,000 in three years.

In reply to complaints as to soldiers on furlough appearing in the streets in a slovenly dress, the Army Council suggest that any soldier whose dress or bearing brings discredit on his corps may have his leave cancelled by any officer in an official position.





**CROSS COUNTRY RACE AT CHELTENHAM COLLEGE,**  
MARCH 24, 1906.

THE TEN COMPETITORS LINED UP FOR START—HODSON (WINNER) MARKED X.



FIRST THREE HOME—HODSON (WINNER) IN CENTRE, MACKENZIE (SECOND) ON HIS RIGHT, AND DEANE-DRAKE (THIRD) ON HIS LEFT.

Mr. W. Thomas, who has just retired after thirty-three years' service as postman between the Bog Mines and Minsterley, Shropshire, has walked 165,000 miles in the discharge of his duties. This is equal to nearly seven times round the world.

To deal with the nuisance of the waiting van, the Westminster City Council is instructing its Parliamentary Committee to draft a Bill which will make it compulsory that courtyards should be provided in all new business premises.

While repairing a dyke at Thiekrode, near Antwerp, recently, some soldiers discovered the skeleton of a mammoth.

The Wolverhampton Board of Guardians has decided to change the name of the imbecile ward in the workhouse to the "mental ward."

Over one hundred George I. halfpennies have been found among the foundations of an old wooden watch-tower, erected 125 years ago, near the pier at Scarborough.

## TWEED CAPS.

A LARGE SELECTION, COMPRISING THE NEWEST SHAPES AND PATTERNS, MANY OF WHICH ARE OF

Scotch Material and Manufacture.

ALSO BEST QUALITY CAPS OF

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FOR

## ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

FILLINGS, EXTRACTIONS, &c.,

GO TO

MR. SUTTON GARDNER,

LAUREL HOUSE

(Near Free Library),

CHELTENHAM.

HOURS 9 A.M. TILL 8 P.M. DAILY.

A new gem has been discovered in Rhodesia. In appearance the stone resembles a topaz, but it is of a very light blue colour, and it is this feature which has given experts cause for thought as to whether it is correct to call it a topaz. The yellow topaz has already been discovered in Rhodesia, but whether the sky-blue stones belong to the topaz class is still doubtful.