

point on which we entirely agree—that a change to the old system ought to be enforced. The winners of prizes used always to *recite*, and not to *read* their productions. In the case of the English, Latin, and Greek verse this was the rule only five years ago. Why the custom should have been dropped no one can tell. No one will allow that the change is for the better. The effort of learning by heart verses which have already taken their poet-authors some time to evolve, cannot be very difficult. Much more life is thus infused into the proceedings: the compositions are much more likely to be heard and understood: while the laziness and indifference of the author receives a salutary check. We sincerely hope that next year fellows will take the trouble to learn their productions by heart, and not read them in a tone so dull and monotonous that nobody can tell what language they are reading.

THE SPEECHES.

On Saturday week the annual Speeches were held in the Great School. We were glad to see that the example of last year was followed in this respect, and the Speeches held in the middle of the term instead of at the end, as on previous occasions. Besides securing the attendance of a large number of Old Rugbeians, from the fact of the Old Rugbeian cricket match having been played on the two days previously, a far larger number of the school were present than usual. The speeches were, as a whole, very good: the acting in some pieces was quite first-rate, and throughout showed great pains and energy. Perhaps we may be allowed to make a criticism on a subject above our notice: we fear some of the extracts read by the prizemen were rather too long. Few things, doubtless, are more edifying and grateful to hear to the classical mind than Latin Prose; but the less educated mind is apt to grow weary after a very short spell of such compositions. We give a programme of the speeches and dramatic performances below, from which our readers may learn the names of the prizemen and actors. One feature in the recitations, &c., deserves especial notice, and the highest commendation on those who introduced it: we mean French and German speeches. It must have caused wonder, we think, to many a visitor at our School speeches before, that at a school like Rugby—which has the reputation

among all Public Schools of being the most extended in its curriculum of study, and of adopting the most modern kinds of reading—Greek, Latin, and English should include all the recitations.

Independently of the novelty, the acting of the modern language pieces was exceedingly good, quite equal to anything in the course of the afternoon. Micholls and Haslam were both excellent in the German, and their acting, perhaps, was only surpassed by that of Soutter in the French.

The scene from the *Rivals* was given uncommonly well: the best, perhaps, being Soutter, who undertook the part at that morning's notice. Masterman, Moberly, and Barnwell entered thoroughly into the wit of *Aristophanes*, as did Rowden of *Sheridan*. The proceedings were introduced by a short speech from Dr. Temple; who concluded by reading the list of honours gained by Rugbeians during the past year, which were as follows:—

1867.—R. W. Ingham, First Class in Classical Moderations, Oxford; E. A. Were, ditto; S. W. Bromfield, First Class in Mathematical Moderations, Oxford; B. E. Hammond, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge; W. D. Allen, Demyship of Magdalen College, Oxford; J. B. Haslam, Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; H. G. Hart, ditto, ditto; F. J. Jayne, First Class in Law and History, Oxford; A. Cordery, First Class in Classical Moderations, Oxford; T. Case, First Class Final Classical School, Oxford. 1868.—A. Barratt (late Scholar of Balliol College) elected to Open Fellowship, Brasenose College, Oxford; T. Case (Commoner of Balliol College) ditto, ditto; J. A. Godley, Hertford Scholar, Oxford; G. H. West, Miss Burdett Coutts' Geological Scholarship, Oxford; S. Haslam, First Class, Classical Tripos, Cambridge; J. S. Masterman, Open Scholarship, Corpus Christi College, Oxford; F. J. Jayne, Clerical Fellowship, Jesus College, Oxford; C. J. Peile, Foundation Scholarship, Trinity College, Cambridge; H. L. St.-Barbe-Browne, Open Classical Scholarship, Brasenose College, Oxford; H. Theobald, Taylorian Scholarship (German with French) Oxford; J. S. Parkin, Fellow of Clare College, Cambridge; J. A. Baines, D. O. Meiklejohn, and A. B. Steward, Indian Civil Service; T. G. W. Dymock, English Scholarship, King's College, London; W. E. Hart, Foundation Scholarship, St. John's College, Cambridge; G. L. Bennett, ditto; J. S. Chamberlain, ditto; A. A. Bourne, Exhibition at St. John's College, Cambridge; W. Phipson, First Class in Law and Modern History, Oxford; F. Baynes, Exhibition at St. John's College, Cambridge.

Then were delivered the Speeches, in the following order:—

I.—Essay for the Queen's Medal—"Comparison of the English and French Revolutions."

HON. F. H. BARING.

II.—From the *Hippolytus* of Euripides.

GORDON *Theseus*.
LOMAX *Hippolytus*.

III.—Latin Essay—"Oratores veteres cum recentioribus comparantur."

L. F. BARNWELL.

- IV.—From Burke's Speeches.
PHILLIPS.
- V.—Latin Hexameters—"Galileo."
J. S. MASTERMAN.
- VI.—From "The Rivals."
W. W. FOWLER..... David.
J. T. SOUTTER Acres.
A. SCOTT Captain Absolute.
- VII.—Latin Lyrics—From "Chapman's Esther."
H. L. ST. BARBE BROWNE.
- VIII.—From "Aristophanes' Equites."
J. S. MASTERMAN..... Demosthenes.
W. O. MOBERLY The Sausage-seller.
INGRAM Nicias.
- IX.—Greek Prose—"Bacon's Orpheus."
H. L. ST. BARBE BROWNE.
- X.—From Benedix' "Die Countagsjager."
A. B. HASLAM.....
MICHOLLS
- XI.—Latin Prose (Upper Bench)—"Arnold's Character of Hannibal."
A. W. ROWDEN.
- XII.—From "Aristophanes' Aves."
EASTWICK..... Peisthetairus.
L. F. BARNWELL Prometheus.
- XIII.—Greek Iambics—"Byron's Marino Faliero."
INGRAM.
- XIV.—Latin Prose (Lower Bench)—"Arnold's Character of Hannibal."
N. MASTERMAN.
- XV.—From "The Critic."
A. B. HASLAM..... Sneer.
A. W. ROWDEN Sir Fretful Plagiary.
HON. F. H. BARING Mrs. Dangle.
- XVI.—Fifth Form Verse—"On Livingstone."
LEAN.
- XVII.—Fifth Form Latin Prose—From "Macaulay."
LEAN.
- XVIII.—From Boursault's "Le Mercure Galant."
H. L. ST. B. BROWNE..... Merlin.
J. T. SOUTTER la Rissolle.
- XIX.—English Poem—"Dante."
{ L. F. BARNWELL.
J. F. EADEN.

THE WINDSOR REVIEW.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

Never, since the happy day when we carried off the shield at Wimbledon, has the Rifle Corps gone through a more severe ordeal with success than it did on Saturday week. When it is considered that the rifles arrived on the previous Friday morning and the shakos on Friday evening, it must be granted that our officers had performed no small feat in turning out so smart a company as appeared on parade at nine o'clock on Saturday morning. Even the criticizing eyes of the School could find no fault with our appearance, and they sent us on our journey with three hearty cheers as we started at a brisk

pace from the School quadrangle, under command of Captain Phillpotts. We joined the Town Corps at the bottom of High Street, and had only just got into our train when the remainder of the Battalion came into the station. As soon as we were off, haversacks were turned out and the contents discussed with pleasure, at least by the occupants of our carriage. To be sure there was an absence of corkscrews and knives, but swords and bayonets proved efficient substitutes enough. The viands were devoured with rapidity, which seemed to imply that in the hurry of starting most had omitted to make a good breakfast. Bletchley being now reached and our repast over, there seemed a desire to get out of the heat and some tried the tops of the carriages, but finding the heat as bad and the dust worse than inside, they presently rejoined us. Arrived at Datchet at 2.15 we found two omnibuses waiting to convey us to Eton, and to those who had not seen the place before the drive must have been charming. Passing by the playing-fields we saw the Eton Eleven engaged in a match with Marylebone. After piling arms in the cloisters we marched into a large and most beautiful hall where the Collegians were seated at dinner, who cheered us heartily as we marched up to the top of the hall, where a most welcome dinner was prepared for us. At three o'clock we fell in again, and had a most tedious two-and-a-half miles march to re-join our battalion. Here we had a few minutes to look about us, and certainly the sight was most magnificent. In all parts of the park, dark masses of grey kept moving about apparently in dreadful confusion, but gradually getting more in order as the time for the review drew near; these dark masses were relieved by the bright scarlet of grenadiers, and on each side of the avenue were posted lancers, who elicited much admiration from our corps.

On falling in again we were marched to the front and took up our position in line, having the Grand Stand considerably to our left. In this position we had to wait for a most tedious hour, sadly in want of water, but not being able to fall-out and get any—warned possibly by the desperate resistance made by an officer of a neighbouring corps to two privates who were decamping. While here the Robin Hoods marched past us and were loudly praised for their excellent marching and appearance in their beautiful green uniform. At last the firing of the Royal salute notified the approach of the Queen,