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Contributors

Gunn, Clement Bryce, 1860-1933.
Bedford, Charles Henry, 1866-1931
Blanc, Hyppolite Jean.
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Royal College of Physicians of London

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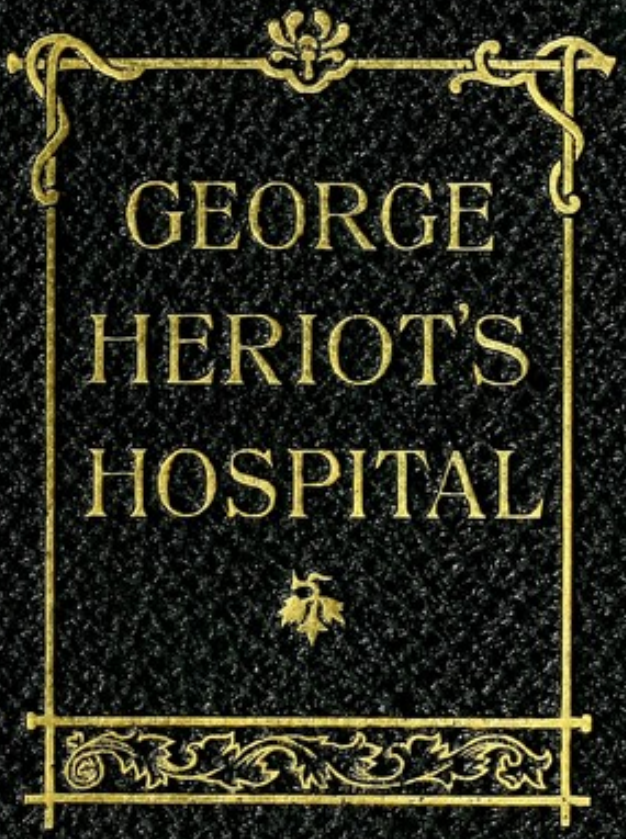
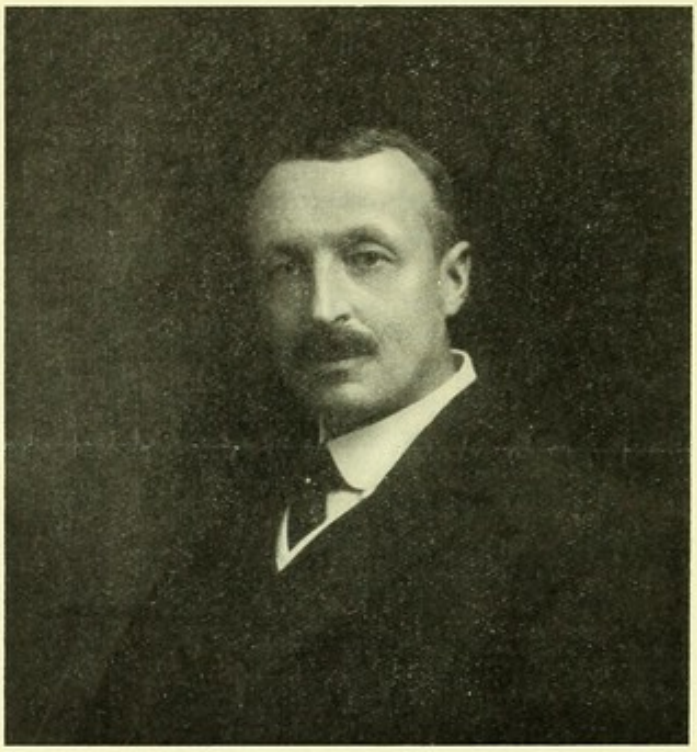

GEORGE
HERIOT'S
HOSPITAL

Charles H. Bedford.

1912

Complimentary Dinner to Lieut.-Colonel Sir Charles H. Bedford.

A MOST interesting function in the Heriot circle took place in the Caledonian Station Hotel, Edinburgh, on Tuesday, 23rd January last, when a number of Auld



Callants entertained to a Complimentary Dinner Sir Charles Bedford, younger son of their old Headmaster, Dr Frederick William Bedford, LL.D., D.C.L., who was House Governor of George Heriot's Hospital from 1854 to 1880.

Second

Sir Charles Bedford possesses the distinction which he is likely to retain of being the last child born in the old School or Hospital as it then was, but which, as we know, has now entirely lost its residential character. Dr Bedford, his father, who was the immediate predecessor of Dr Lowe as House Governor and Headmaster, and lived in the Hospital, was in his day an outstanding personality in educational circles in Scotland and was held in the highest esteem and affection by all his old boys, so that this gathering was at once a tribute to his memory and an expression of the keen interest with which the distinguished career of his son "Charlie" had been followed by the boys among whom he had been born and had grown to manhood. Sir Charles had a brilliant course as a student of Medicine in Edinburgh, and entered the Indian Army Medical Service in 1889. He has now been placed upon the retired list with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel and in recognition of special and distinguished service he had the honour of Knighthood conferred upon him by His Majesty the King in connection with the recent great Delhi Durbar celebrations.

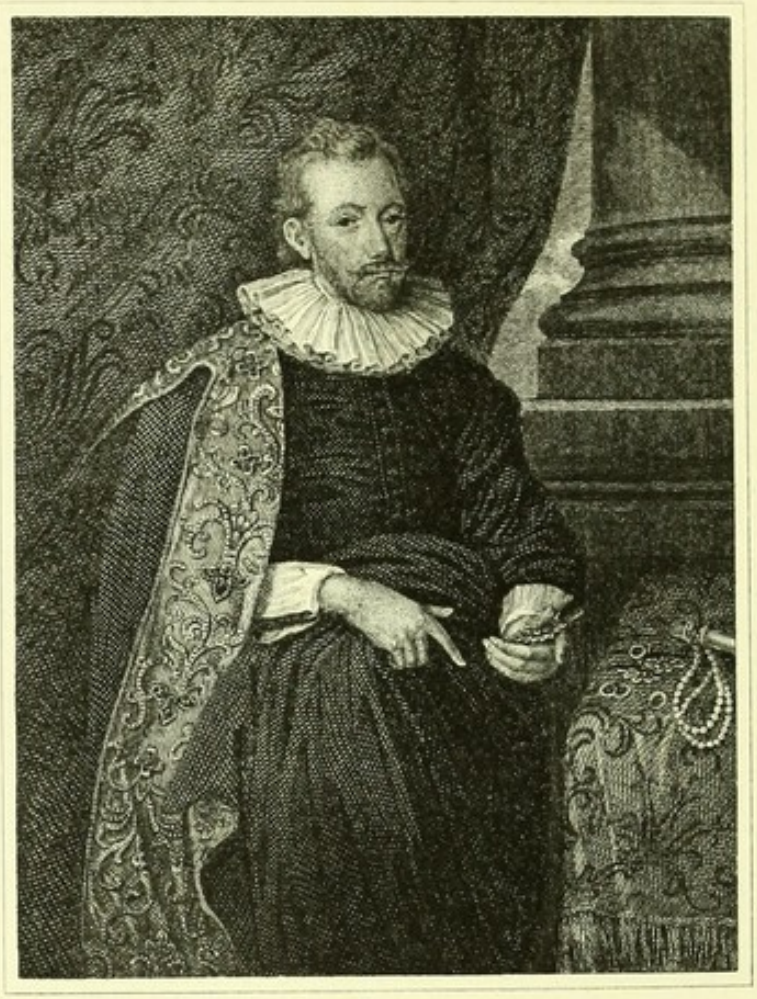
Through all the years of service abroad Sir Charles has never forgotten his close and peculiar link with the "Wark," nor its many associations with his boyhood, but has always taken the keenest interest in everything and everyone connected with it. When on leave and at home he was at every opportunity to be found on June Day a welcome guest at the Annual Dinner of the Heriot Club, and he has had the happy knack of discovering at home and abroad Auld Callants who had perhaps drifted out of knowledge of their fellows.

of their fellows.

Needless to say, many of the old familiar faces were amissing from the circle which met on 23rd January 1912, but a very representative gathering of Auld Callants, every one of them a "Bedford boy," assembled to do honour to the guest of the evening. Mr D. Lyon presided, and Dr R. Stewart Macdougall filled the post of Croupier, the *doyen* of the party being Mr Hippolyte J. Blanc, R.S.A., who entered the Hospital just sixty years ago.

In proposing the Toast of "The Wark," Mr Blanc touched a wonderful chord of memory in the hearts of his brother Auld Callants by a most minute recapitulation of the experiences of a small boy on his introduction to the strange, secluded life of the old monastic institution, as the Hospital was in their day. He drew graphic pictures from an extraordinary store of recollection of the transformation of a common human boy into a full-fledged Herioter or "Knap"—his early bewildering impressions, his hopes and fears, his day-by-day experiences at work and play, his promotions, his development, growth and progress up to the long-calculated and happy day when he passed out of the confining portals back into a now unfamiliar world, but also

(See back of Sep A.)



GEORGE HERIOT.

From the Picture by Scougall in the Council Room of the Hospital

George Heriot's Hospital.

MEMORIES OF A MODERN MONK

Being Reminiscences of Life in the Hospital

By CLEMENT B. GUNN, M.D.Edin.

AUTHOR OF "LAYS OF ST ANDREWS;" EDITOR OF "THE THREE TALES OF THE THREE PRIESTS OF PEEBLES;" AND "THE EARLY HISTORY OF STICHILL."

Illustrated by Copper Engravings, Portraits, and Sketches.

THE HOSPITAL DESCRIBED

From an Architectural Standpoint

By HIPPOLYTE J. BLANC, R.S.A., F.R.I.B.A.

ARCHITECT, EDINBURGH

Illustrated with Measured Drawings by R. SHEKLETON BALFOUR, A.R.I.B.A., and a full Collection of the Masons' Marks on the Building by the late Sir JAMES GOWANS.

MEMOIR OF F. W. BEDFORD

D.C.L., LL.D., &c., the last House Governor

By Major CHARLES HENRY BEDFORD

D.Sc., M.D.Edin., M.R.C.S.Eng.

WITH PORTRAIT.

EDINBURGH: E. & S. LIVINGSTONE.

Printed by
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Edinburgh.

TO

THE PIOUS AND WORTHIE

MEMORIE OF GEORGE HERIOT

GOLDSMITH, BURGESS OF

EDINBURGH, AND SOMETYME

JEWELLER TO KING JAMES THE

SIXTH OF HAPPIE MEMORIE.

Preface.

THE following pages record memories and impressions which have been ever rising within the mind of the writer for a quarter of a century. They are an attempt at fixing recollections of some of the experiences which thousands of the youth of Edinburgh underwent in a bygone age. Within the world of the City there existed a smaller world; its inhabitants were children and lads from seven to fourteen years of age. These were the future husbands and fathers of the City. It is perfectly clear then that the associations and environment daily affecting these boys for seven years had a powerful modifying influence upon their minds at the time and upon their future careers. Little was known in the City outside regarding what went on within the vast picturesque pile situated in its midst. The system pursued there was well called the Monastic System. Hence its youthful inmates might with justice be considered as forming an Order of Modern Monks. They had little knowledge of the world but what was imbibed for a few

hours every Saturday during their visits to the town. Although the Governing body consisted of the Magistrates and Town Council of Edinburgh along with the City Clergy, but few, perhaps half a dozen, took any interest in the boys or in the internal management of the Hospital. The result was that many abuses existed unchecked. In time the public conscience was aroused; but instead of a Reformation a Revolution resulted. The Hospital was dissolved. Its Monastic Order was broken up. By Act of Parliament a vast secondary school took the place of the Educational Home for fatherless boys. A restricted number of the latter are now boarded out. Heriot's philanthropic schemes are frustrated. His Hospital as a *hospes* or home is abolished.

With this generation, those who lived and moved and had their being under the old system will have passed away. The tradition of the old life carried on within the walls will be an antiquarian curiosity. When the last graven number upon the pavement of the Quadrangle becomes entirely obliterated, then will have vanished the only remaining trace of the residential system. With the purpose then of recalling old memories to mind among former Herioters; of recording to a future generation some of the phases of life within the old Hospital; and for the information of those who somewhat rashly and irrevocably abolished a valuable institution, these recollections are written down. But, more. These chapters, it is hoped, may act as a justification of the boys. Under the obsolete and repressive organisation of the Hospital, no great intellectual development of the scholars could be expected. But, notwithstanding this, the social results of the two centuries and a quarter of the Hospital's existence are amazing. As Dr Bedford remarks, there are few families in Edinburgh but have at one time or another been connected with Heriot's Hospital in some way. A few statistics of

the after careers of the boys are to be found in the following memories. But much more would assuredly have been accomplished had the early institutes—those of tone, culture, courtesy, honour and Christianity, as opposed to formal religion—been inculcated. The loss of such to the boys was incalculable. Many possessed them by inheritance, many more lost them, some few acquired them. But in the after struggle for existence—the stern competition of the world—the Hospital boys were heavily handicapped. Wherefore may be gleaned from the following reminiscences.

CLEMENT B. GUNN.

AUTHOR'S NOTE.

I gratefully acknowledge my indebtedness to Mr Hippolyte J. Blanc, R.S.A., for his kindness in adding the most interesting and valuable section on the Architecture of the Building; to Major Bedford for the Memoir of his father; to Mr Abercrombie for his faithful sketches of school life; and to Mr Jamieson Baillie for his interest in the work while in the press, and for his suggestions, the result of which are the many realistic sketches—some of them having also appeared in his work "Walter Crighton," or Reminiscences of George Heriot's Hospital.

CLEMENT B. GUNN.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

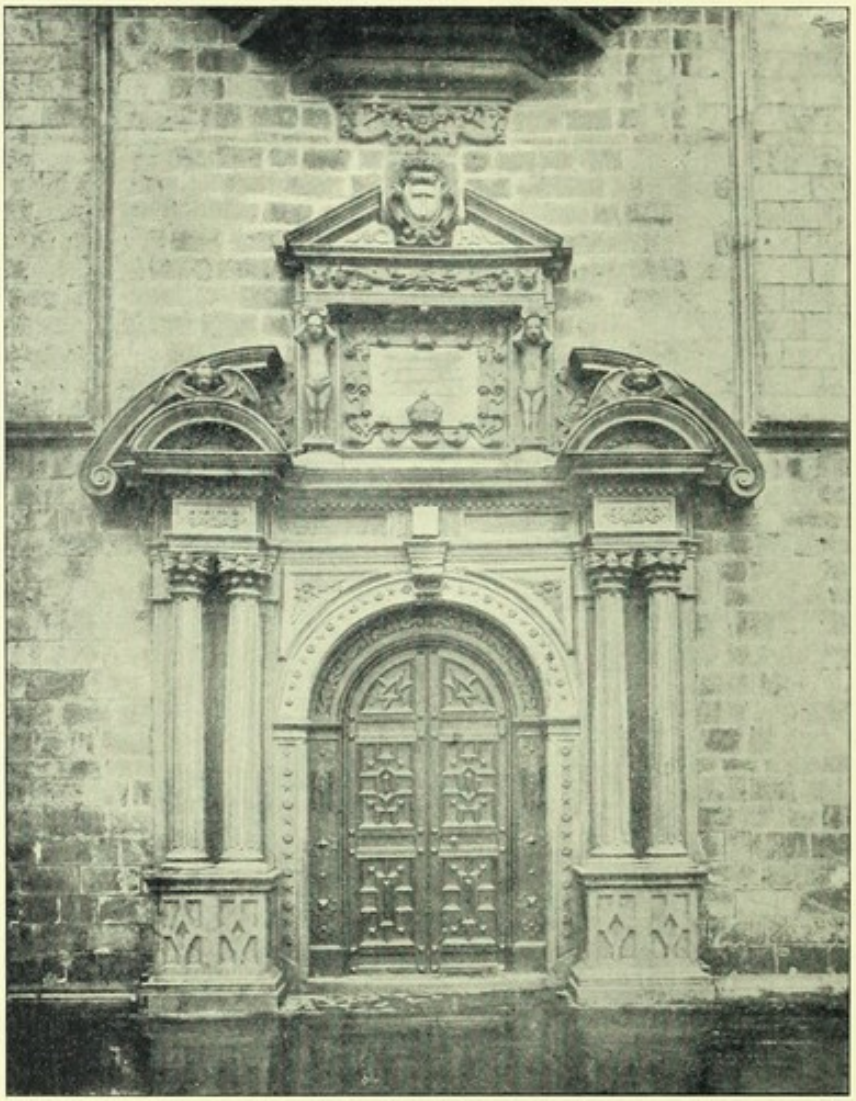
CHAPTER I.

The Chapel.

FIRST for the service of Almichtie God thair sal be in the Chapell of the Hospitall everie day in the morning betwix seavin and eight of the clock divyne service redd by the Maister of the Schoil." This statute of the learned and pious Dr Balcanquall, George Heriot's executor, ordained that daily service should be celebrated in the Hospital Chapel by the assembled household. For two hundred and twenty-five years this injunction was faithfully carried out until the dissolution of the Hospital brought the daily service to an end, and with it, for a time, threatened the existence of the Chapel itself.

Somehow or other the proposed reconstruction of the Hospital interior had not aroused any deep feeling of regret among the "auld callants," as the former pupils were termed, but the proposal that the Chapel—the Shrine of the family life—should be secularised and converted, or rather perverted, into a hall for examination and other purposes vibrated a sympathetic chord in the breast of many an old boy on account of the hallowed associations of the sacred

edifice. They regretted that a generation which was witnessing a renaissance of ecclesiastical architecture — an awakened spirit



The Chapel Door.

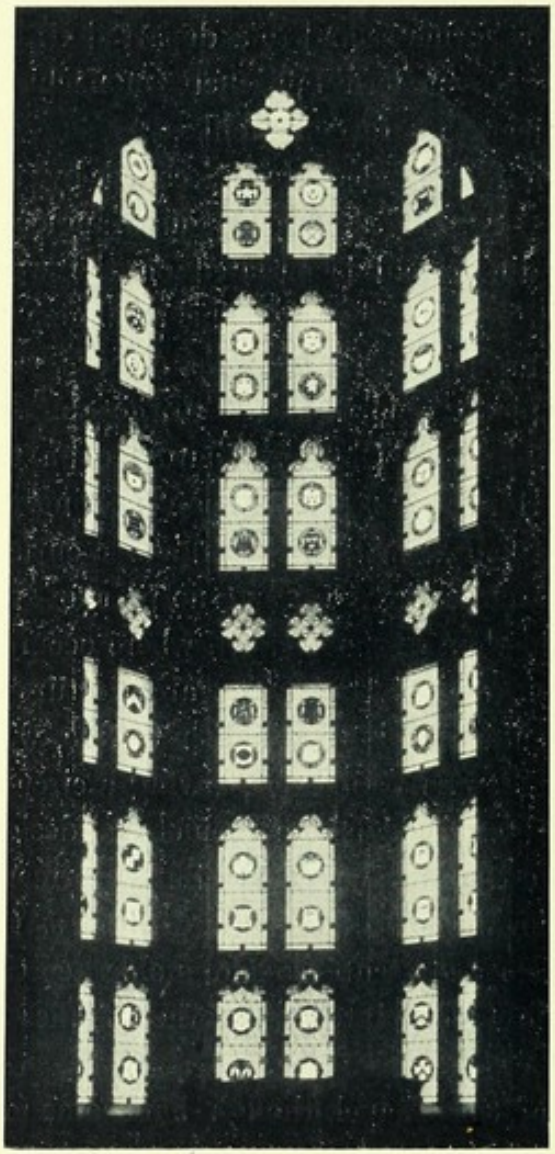
of poetic religion resulting in the restoration of many a historic church — should witness the effacement of a Chapel pregnant with reminiscences of bygone times, and on that account dear

to many of the City fathers. Meantime the Chapel has escaped all but slight alteration, and the secularising has proceeded merely so far as the institution of a Song-School within its precincts. It remains intact as a shrine sacred to a departed Order, a relic—and the last one—of a modern but effete monachism, and on that very account dear to its former monks.

The cloistered piazza with its rounded arches, called by the boys the "Pillars," occupies two sides of the quadrangle or "Square"; the refectory or dining-hall is situated on the west, and the south side is closed in by the Chapel. This arrangement is almost identical with that in the old Benedictine Abbeys, save that in them the Church occupied the north side. In the Convent of the Trinity Friars, at Peebles, the Church is situated on the south side of the Court, as in Heriot's Hospital. Upon entering the quadrangle it is at once remarked that the Hospital is a curious mixture of many styles of architecture, and in no part of the building is this more evident than in the Chapel, where occurs a harmonious blending of Classic and Gothic. The architecture of the Chapel is a kind of perpendicular Early English Gothic, with four pointed windows bearing Roman mouldings, having a circular light above each, all filled with stained glass in geometrical design. In the south wall, and behind the site where the pulpit formerly stood, is a very handsome oriel window of the same height as the Chapel, filled in with the crests and escutcheons of noble Scottish families, and the arms of the Incorporated and other Trades of Edinburgh.

The internal furnishings of the Chapel, though handsome and elaborate, are by no means ancient, as a restoration was effected about 1840. This restoration was evidently not the first, as an entry in April 1673 shows that "the Council unanimously understood that the Kirk of the Citadell (of Leith) and all that

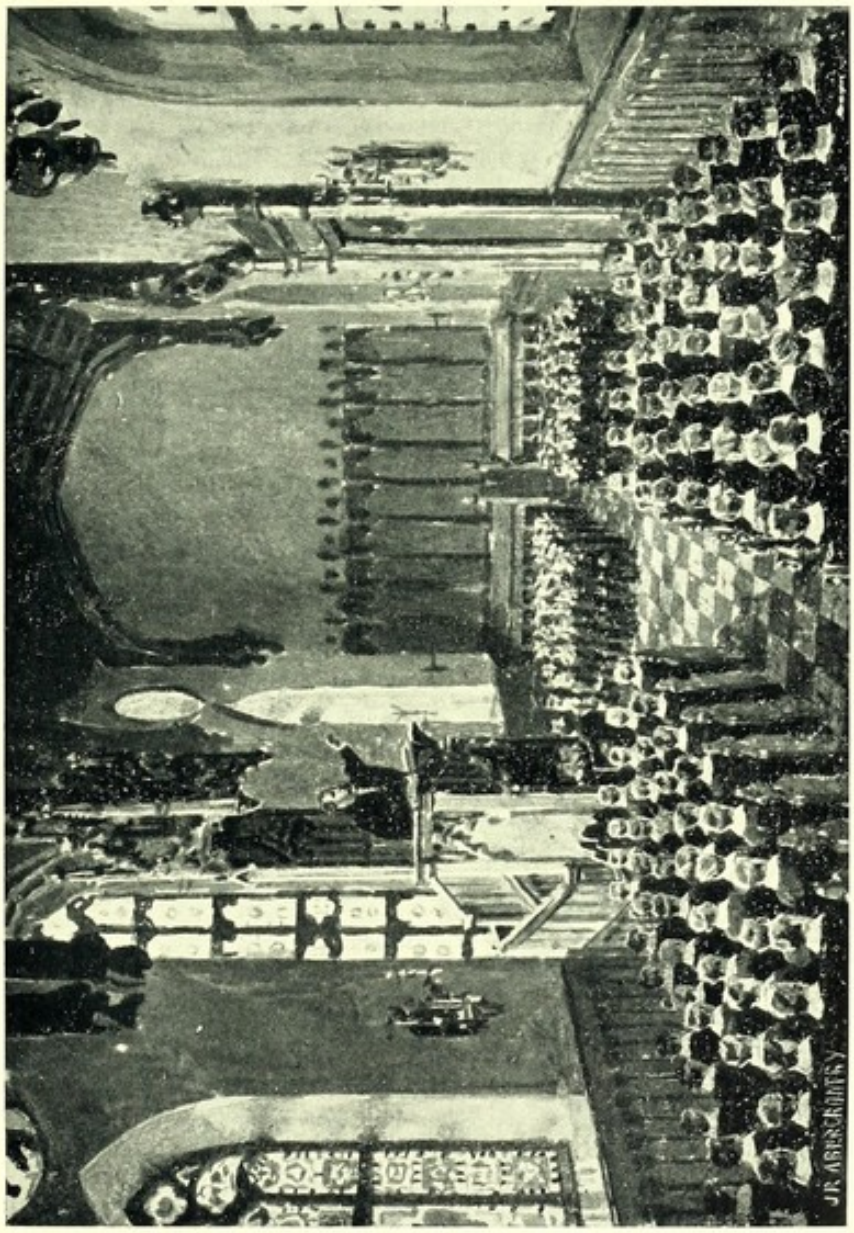
is therein, both timber seats, steeple and glass-work, be made use of and used to the best avail for reparation of the Hospital Chapel, and ordained the Treasurer of the Hospital to see the same done with all conveniency."



Oriel Window in Chapel.

In the recess of the oriel above mentioned, and facing the door, stood the pulpit. This was a piece of elaborate oak carving with a pinnacled canopy tapering to the ceiling, and having a precentor's box recessed in front. This magnificent monumental pulpit has now been horizontally bisected, and one half allocated to each wing of the Chapel.

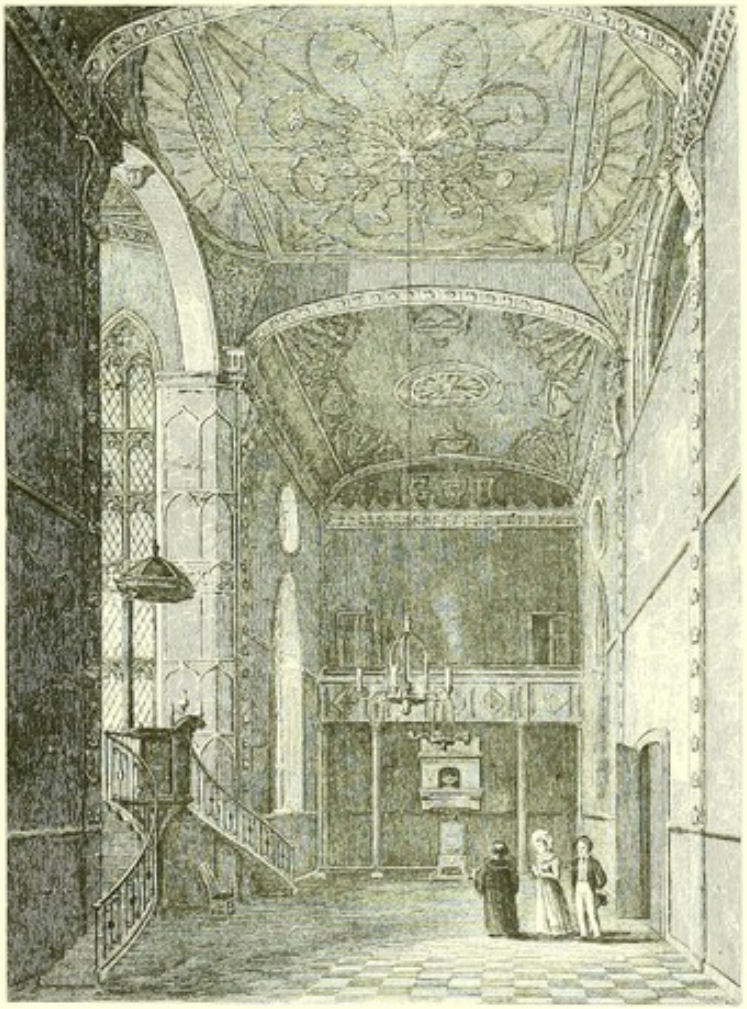
The seats for the boys were arranged in four divisions—two on each side of the pulpit—these, with their beautifully carved ends, and the screens and the doorways, are all in the purest style of Early English Gothic; the original floor of chequered black and white marble had been replaced by one of varnished



SERVICE IN THE CHAPEL.

oak; stalls at both ends for the members of the household, and four arm-chairs in front of the pulpit-steps for the convenience of casual visitors and the Master on duty, completed the furnishing of the Chapel. The whole interior was in chaste and perfect keeping, and the eyes of the boys would wander amid the mazy details of the carving and up by the sides of the towering pulpit, to become lost amid the intricacies of the carved and gilded ceiling which was supported all along the walls upon the gilded wings of cherubs. The novices wondered if they ever would possess learning deep enough to translate the "GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO" above the doorway, and those who had safely attained that grade of proficiency would allow their imagination to run riot over the possible deciphering of the numerous crests on the oriel window.

Two mysteries enshrouded the Chapel—one a strange compound of the comic and the tragic; the other darkly and reverently whispered. A subterranean passage was fabled to pass underneath the precentor's box to the Castle. A rash piper is recorded to have volunteered to traverse this, but he seems to have repented when too late. Eerie and fitful wails from the pipes could be occasionally caught by the excited listeners above ground as they traced the piper's course. The last recognisable tune was "I doot, I doot, I'll ne'er come oot," and the exhausted piper stopped to recover breath. The silence that followed never was broken; the piper never emerged; and the rash intrusion upon the peculiar domain of the rats was avenged by its owners. That piper has now become a fetish, the strains of whose requiem blown by himself could be heard by the credulous above the autumnal evening breezes. The other mystery always remained. Outside the Chapel wall above the door, and projecting into the quadrangle, is the segment of a beautiful corbelled tower possessing



GEORGE HERIOT'S HOSPITAL.

INTERIOR OF THE CHAPEL LOOKING WEST

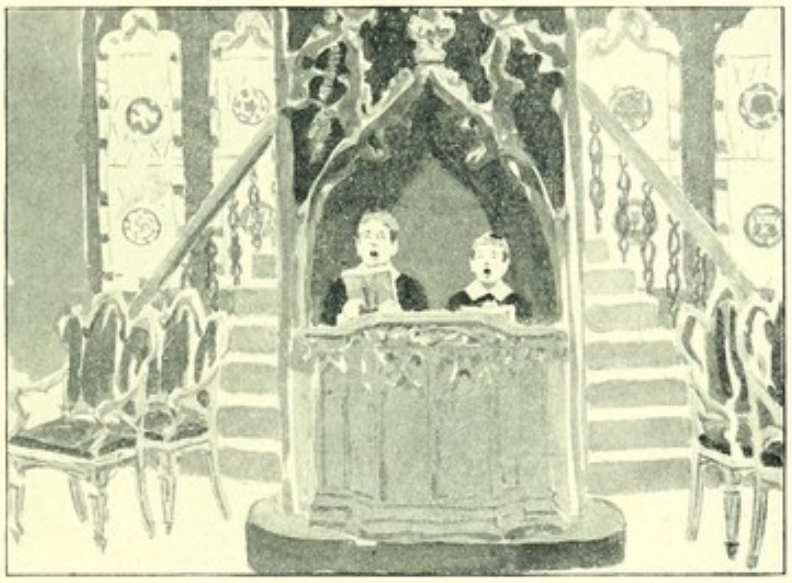
windows of rich design. This formerly communicated with the Chapel, as may be seen in old engravings of the Chapel interior. It was called by the boys the Garrers' Boles, and was now enclosed, but was believed by the Herioters to be haunted by the ghosts of former denizens—Anakim they must have been, of the days when giants stalked the earth, who permitted and admitted no authority within the Hospital save their own, and were a terror even to the city.

These, then, were the *genii* of the Chapel on whose account none would venture in after dark. As Herioters—inhabitants of an Ancient House—they gloried in their ghosts, and to these juvenile monks as to their older prototypes their Chapel was their pride. Morning and evening for seven years—years full with potentiality—was the Chapel the scene of boyish devotions; and generation succeeded generation and the daily service did not fail. Like the Temple of old whence the smoke of the daily sacrifice ascended to heaven until its votaries were dispersed and its destruction accomplished, so ascended on the wings of the morning the boys' notes of the simple psalm; and as the shades of evening fell around at the end of the long summer day the beautiful air, "Abide with Me," or "Saviour, breathe an evening blessing," sung by youthful voices, wafted fitfully through the deserted quadrangle, or down the terrace to the outer world of Lauriston, vibrating may-be a chord in the heart of some weary and saddened, yet responsive passer-by. As novices they entered the Chapel with mingled feelings of awe and reverence on that first morning, now long ago, upon the abandonment of their childhood homes, to take up their abode under a new regime, monks of seven; and there they also now, "Lads" as they were called, seven years later, joined with a solemnity begotten of the sadness of parting in the plaintive pathos of the "Dismission

Hymn." This dismission hymn was sung only twice a year in the Chapel — at the morning service of the two half-yearly examinations, when a contingent of the oldest boys was present at worship for the last time. It never was given out by the House Governor, but by the prescriptive right of immemorial custom they followed the closing notes of the morning psalm with the simple "Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing," the outgoing boys bearing the principal part. At all events the boys started fair on the race of life, their outgoing was sanctified at the beginning, and the strains of that solemn doxology resounds in their ears to this day.

Boys, as a rule, are easily influenced by religious emotion, and the service was always decorously attended by them. A good deal lies in the force of example, and the gentlemanly dignity and refinement with which Dr Bedford gave out the psalm, his impressive manner in reading the lesson, and the simple eloquence of his petitions, in which even the youngest might find an outlet for some hitherto unexpressed want, all tended to secure reverence and decorum. There was something touching in this daily devotion of young souls: in the heart of a great city, with its pulses throbbing all around, was assembled in worship a band of a hundred and eighty of her future citizens, husbands, and fathers, their lives as yet untainted with any great sin, standing on the threshold of youth with the wide future before them. And yet all went not forth to fight the world: some died ere the struggle had begun, and then the stillness of the Chapel service was broken upon by tears and suppressed sobbing, and the precious, because sincere, mourning of a bereaved comrade hallowed the worship. Few could listen unmoved to the reading of the ninetieth psalm which always formed the lesson upon occasions when death overshadowed the Hospital; nor did the boys leave the Chapel

unimpressed with the petition on behalf of him who was to be the next to follow their comrade to the valley of shades. The boys would then march quietly from the Chapel with the solemnity of the unseen and mysterious presence repressing their wonted enthusiasm. And this tribute of respect to their dead comrade generally lasted until after the funeral. For, as long as the Hospital remained purely monastic, it was part of the unwritten code to respect the presence of death in their midst by an



THE PRECENTORATE.

abstinence from all noise and boisterous play. It was not ordered from headquarters, but was one of the boys' special customs, observed the more strictly because upheld by that *esprit de corps* which jealously guarded old customs, and was always most willingly undergone by them all as one large family mourning the loss of a departed member.

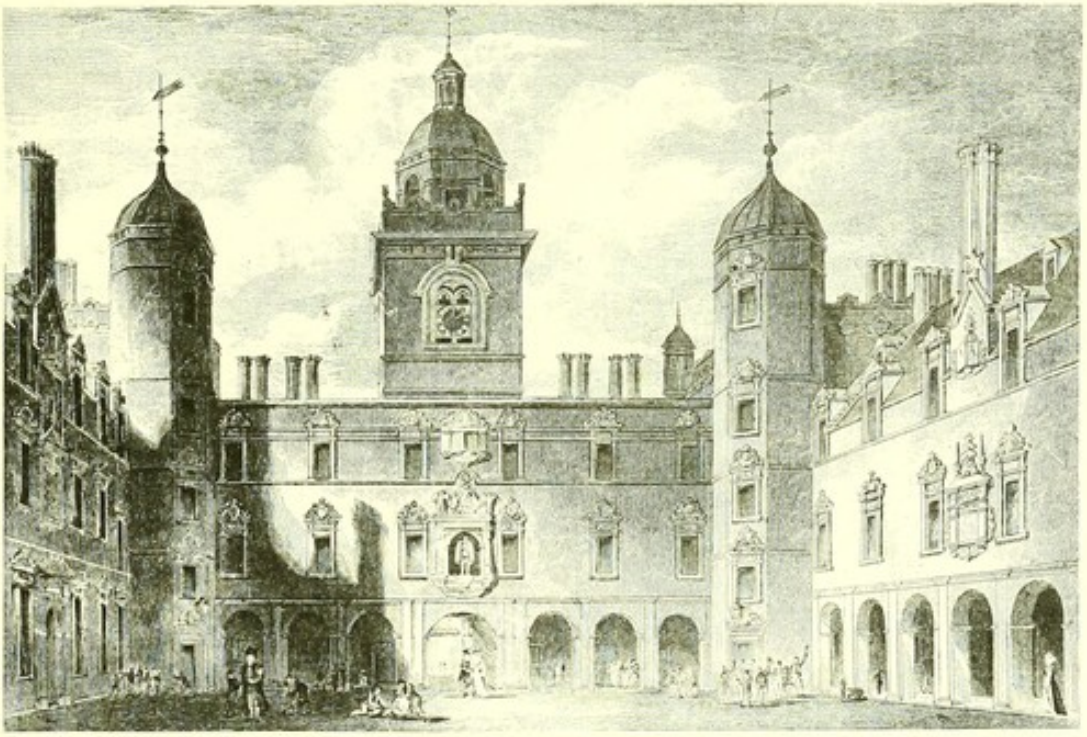
This formal behaviour was a marked contrast to the boys' ordinary procedure, for the few minutes after eight o'clock,

between the closing of the Chapel and the setting of the Hall, were generally occupied in a very active manner: the Quadrangle became one scene of animation, shouting, and running; every corner became the site of a game of marbles, racing round the "square," and "tig" round the big pillar; each had their votaries for ten minutes, acting as excellent appetisers for their porridge; and then suddenly, at the command "Fall in," all became order and each boy took his place at his "number," which was carved upon the pavement.

But the routine of daily service was occasionally varied by impromptu diversion. For instance, if the ambition of the dual precentorate soared higher than their voices could reach, then, after a few vain struggles to continue the tune, an ignominious failure ensued; or a new tune prematurely attempted after insufficient practice caused the same unrehearsed variation: this sudden stoppage of the singing in the Chapel was termed a "dirk." The House Governor's recitativo "try again," from the pulpit above, often made matters worse, and after another unsuccessful attempt the boys would be ordered to sit down. At times a sudden resolution to do or die, born of the emergency, would cause the two precentors to struggle through the psalm in a duet with liberal tremolo effect, much to their fellows' malicious enjoyment, for they had a keen sense of the ludicrous.

The occasional presence of a swallow of religious tendencies circling through the Chapel, or entangled in the carving of the roof, was always a welcome change, as was also the giggling of a flighty maid-servant in the household stalls.

One joke at least has been heard in the Chapel—an atrocious pun. It was the custom upon retiring for each boy to wheel rapidly round in front of the House Governor, standing by the door, in order that any deficiencies and rents in his garments



GEORGE HERIOT'S HOSPITAL.

INTERIOR OF THE QUADRANGLE LOOKING NORTH.

might be revealed—or concealed. One unfortunate boy endeavoured in vain to hide a conspicuous void in an unmentionable locality: "Please, sir, I was standing with my back to the fire and a coal jumped out," was the excuse. "It must have been a live coal then," replied the House Governor. He had his joke—and the delinquent his stripes.

The Chapel on Saturday nights was sometimes the scene of a formal farce. On these nights the boys were always tired and sleepy, slightly homesick, and much more physically sick with the miscellaneous rubbish which their long-suffering stomachs had weekly to endure upon their visits to the town. Then any books brought from outside had to be handed to the House Governor for inspection so that the innocent (?) minds of the boys might not run any risk. It is needless to say that the really seductive "awfuls" containing pirates, criminals, and brigands *ad lib.* were not shown, but only "Youth's Companions," and books certain to be passed, handed up.

On one day only during the whole working year was there no Chapel service—that was the Excursion day, when a prayer in the Hall was substituted: and on one day only did the boys on retiring hang about the Chapel precincts—that day was April 1, and their purpose was to pin the annual "hunt-the-gowk" upon the flowing silk robes of the House Governor, and on the skirts of the Matron, "mammy" as the boys called her, on their exit. These attentions were always smilingly received by their victims, and their smiles of appreciation was the boys' reward.

But the saddest scene of all in the Chapel was the funeral service of the House Governor. When the sudden news of his death came upon the auld callants each one felt as if he had lost a personal friend. He was a father to the boys—tenderly styled by the Founder, "puir faitherless bairns"—and he took an

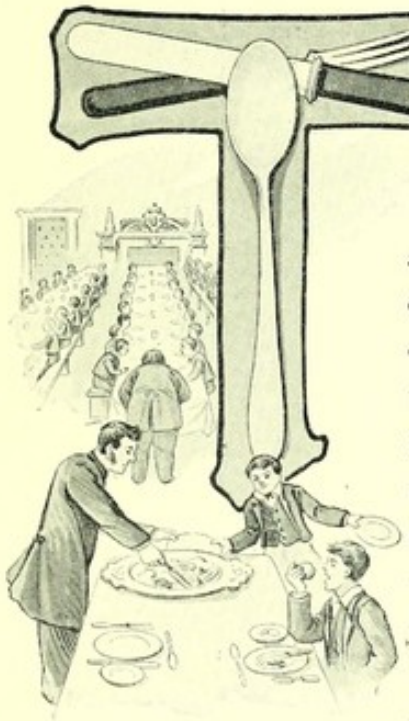
interest in the boys individually. His dignified bearing and gentlemanly carriage, with his unfailing courtesy, rendered him respected by the wildest, and his appeals to their better nature were seldom without effect. Irrespective of his position, he had more influence with the boys and was better liked than any of the Masters, though he punished seldom, and then only on special occasions when the culprits considered it deep disgrace. That was a sad day then for most auld callants when the mourners filed from the Chapel, in which his form had been so familiar and in which he had been installed twenty-six years previously, and followed the Master's body to the grave. Reflection was busy among them—of old boys themselves dead—reminiscences of their dead friend, and of former services in the Chapel.

As "knaps" in four thousand of these services did they join; and when the tale of them was complete, one found that the time had come at last for the Dismission to be sung by him also; so the Herioter passed underneath the Chapel lintel for the last time. They are scattered to the four winds of heaven, but that quiet Chapel on the shady side of the quaint old quadrangle has memories and associations for each, and was not without its influence in forming character at an age when the mind is most susceptible. Let not one smile, then, at the sentiment pervading the memory of the Hospital Chapel, nor think lightly of the feeling against secularising this holy place of boyhood. The Chapel, as such, has ceased to be, its matins and vespers have been sung for the last time; the service is over and the monks dispersed; but amid all these changes, the inscription upon its façade above the door possesses a doubly significant interest—

VERBUM DOMINI MANET IN AETERNUM.

CHAPTER II.

The Refectory, or Dining Hall.



THERE is no part of the Hospital which possesses such wholly pleasant associations as the dining-hall —"Hall," as the boys called it. The Chapel has been considered as a shrine of mingled reminiscences; the classrooms or schools linger in the memory more, perhaps, from a painful interest than from the allurements of syntax and algebra; and the dormitories, though indeed very far from being sacred to sleep alone, still bear unpleasant recollections of the morning bell. In the Hall one forgot that there was such a place as the outside world. *Hic*, *Haec*, *Hoc* and $a+b$ retired to oblivion to await, perhaps, a too late resurrection, and the hungry knaps—for boys are always hungry—gave themselves up entirely to the work of the moment. The force of example in eating, as in other matters, is very strong, also the out-of-door life in the Hospital was appetising, consequently these factors enabled the boys individually to do justice to their meals. Even the new-come-in boys rapidly followed the example of their elders in spite of the feeling of strangeness: there was one such, a rather delicate boy, who

was taken by his fond parent before the steward with the request that that official would kindly see that he took his porridge, as the boy in question was a bad eater. What, therefore, was the steward's astonishment on coming round at breakfast-time to admonish his charge, to find his plate not only empty but ready for a second share! The early rising, the keen morning air, and the example of his fellows had all accomplished this unexpected result.

The Hall occupies the ground floor on the west side of the Square, and communicates with the kitchen in the north-west tower, which appropriately was the earliest portion of the Hospital finished. It is 60 feet long by 20 feet wide, and 13 feet high, and in those days was furnished with six oaken tables in three rows extending the entire length. At the south end is a huge fireplace, remarkable then as never having contained a fire, even in the depth of winter when the cold was keenly felt, especially at the five o'clock meal of cold bread and milk. The north end was decorated with a beautiful monogram comprising all the letters of the Founder's name.

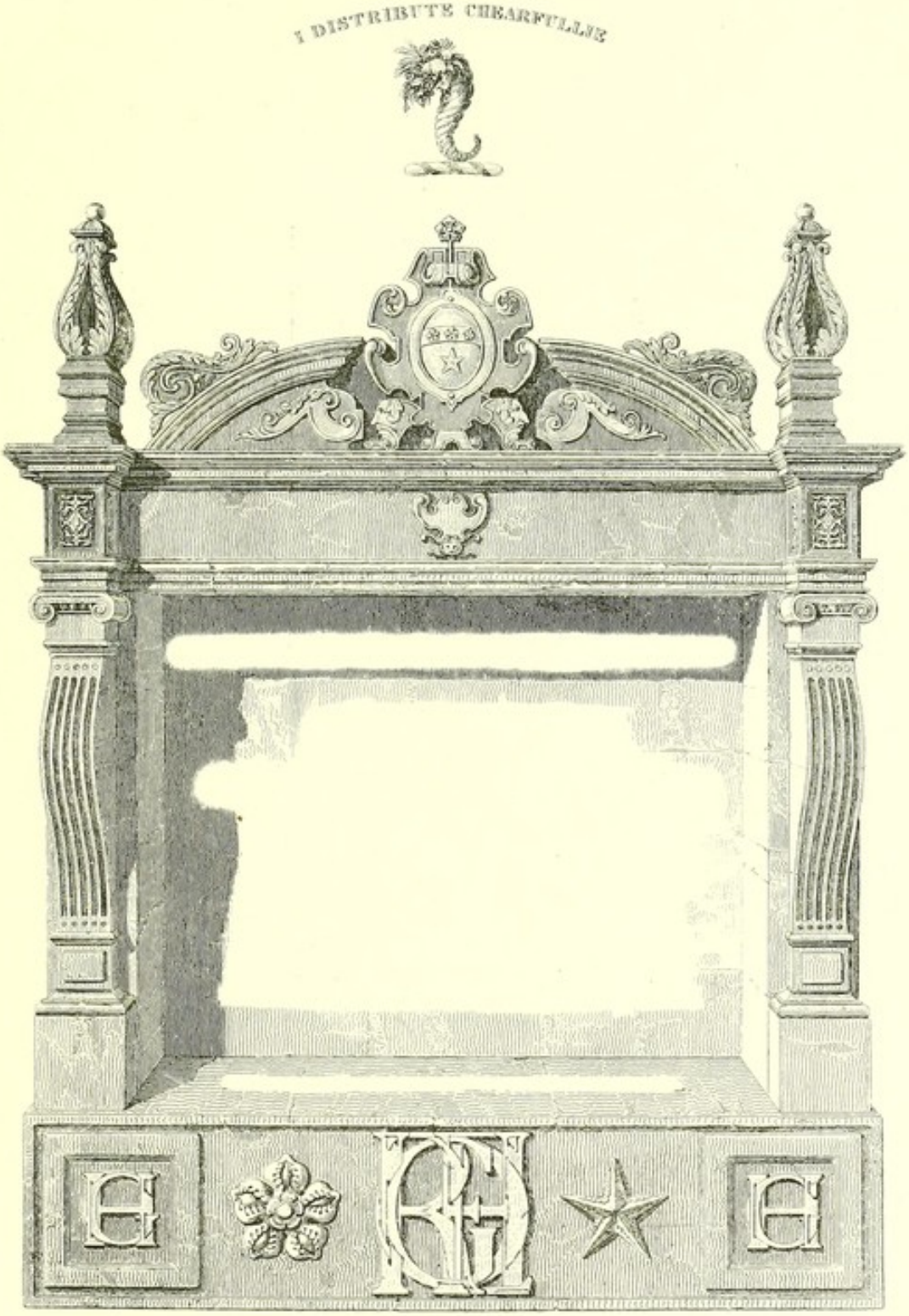
Here, then, it was the happy lot of the boys to partake of 10,000 meals during their sojourn in the Hospital. The diet was exceedingly wholesome, in good season and proper variety. Breakfast and supper invariably consisted of porridge and milk—"oats fourteen times a week"—and were served morning and evening at eight o'clock, in the one case after and in the other before Chapel. "The big cook"—for there were a "big cook" and a "wee cook"—was a capital hand, her productions being characterised by a moderate consistence and freedom from knots of raw meal called "chucks." The code, drastic as that of Draco, forbade these to be eaten, any offender against the rule being ostracised and voted a "keelie." In fact, those chucks formed a test of

respectability. The new-come-in-ones were expected to know by instinctive good breeding that they should not be eaten, and upon their first morning in the Hall were eagerly watched by all as to their behaviour in this respect. Those of them who had been warned by elder brothers—"Mind don't eat the chucks"—generally passed on the hint to their brethren; but occasionally one of them would be detected, like their ancestor of old, eating the forbidden fruit, and be banned accordingly. Why chucks were forbidden to be eaten is one of those mysteries like that of the Jews who eat not of the Ischiatic plexus of nerves in deference to the weakness of their father, Jacob; and may-be one of the pre-historic Herioters had choked upon a chuck—certainly this formed the sole restriction as to meals. Once an Englishman was discovered among the novices, and all suspended operations in order to observe how he would treat the novel fare. In his confusion the spoon remained unnoticed, and he caused his fellows much amusement by calmly enquiring, "Do you *heat* them with a knife and fork?" which query was repeated *to* him and *at* him year by year unto his final meal even. But a few minutes sufficed for the clearing of the plates, when the steward would traverse the Hall with a pitcher containing second shares, contracted into "con" shares, and, in winter especially, he was well patronised. Of course a blessing was asked and thanks given at the beginning and end of every meal, the steward simply calling on one of the lads to recite the form. Occasionally "one unaccustomed to public speaking" would be requisitioned, and on such an occurrence perchance the boys would have the welcome interlude of a "dirk" or breakdown, followed by the steward's, "Try again." At five o'clock there was bread and milk, a "dose" to the elders and "half a dose" to the juniors or "kids," which, especially in winter time, was rather cold fare. Dinner was with them, as with the older

monks, the institution of the day. It took place at one o'clock, and was presided over in rotation by the Masters in their gowns. On Sundays there was "chit, but, and egg," comprising bread, butter, and egg, with a porringer of coffee, the object of this somewhat low diet being due, not to holy day observance, but for facility of cooking. The moment that grace was said and the boys had taken their seats, the steward would exclaim, in his deep notes, "Try your eggs," and any boy possessing one more or less high, had it substituted by another. The first Sunday, however, of each month was a Festival, as on that day dinner consisted wholly of currant dumpling, called "plumpud." Four-and-twenty dumplings were baked on Saturday, and on Sunday they boiled during church-time. Immediately after grace,

> Each serving maid with dish in hand
> Marched boldly up like our trained band,
> Presented, and away.

The steward and two of the wardsmen divided each pudding into eighths, and the waiters—boys told off for the purpose—were not long in serving their hungry constituents. Every boy had an eighth part of that pudding, an enormous bit, but then its lightness helped its digestibility, and the boys enjoyed it, partly owing to the variety, but also on account of its adaptability for "pouching," of which more anon. On Mondays there was broth, beef, potatoes and bread; on Tuesdays, stewed beef, potatoes and bread; on Wednesdays, rice soup, meat, potatoes and bread; Thursdays were red-letter days, for then there was cold roast meat, with potato soup and split-pea soup alternately; on Fridays there was minced collops, and potatoes and bread. As regards table-furnishings, each boy had a soup plate with a meat plate below, and a potato plate at the side. After the first course, every fifth



FIRE-PLACE IN THE HALL

boy was told off as a centre, and at the word, "Transfer plates," he became the recipient of five soup-plates; thereafter each boy carried his pile of plates to the north end of the Hall where a communication with the kitchen existed.

One of the many privileges of the "lads," or outgoing boys, was that of compelling any other boy to pocket meat, bread, potatoes or plum-pudding for him. The lad for his part had only to give the word to one or several, as often happened, and the fag had to find the means. The fag, on the other hand, was too cunning to lose his own dinner, but his plan was simple: when the waiter returned from the steward with an allowance of meat, he was told by the fag that it had to be "pouched" for so-and-so. This was done with due circumspection, the plate wiped with a table-cloth or a handkerchief, and taken up again, this time for the boy's own dinner, who in this way acted as jackal or lion's provider. As a rule, only cold roast meat on Thursdays, and plum-pudding on Sundays were pouched, owing to their greater facility—the former being consumed in the dormitories at night and the latter during afternoon church. This privilege of compelling any boy, except those immediately below them in rank—"cholds"—to pouch at meals, was one of the lads' most jealously guarded prerogatives, and probably on account of its carnal origin, outlived most of their other privileges. "Cholds," referred to above, were those boys having still to remain in the Hospital for a period of from twelve to seven months. They as yet possessed no privileges except an immunity from fagging. In connection with pouching, it was possible to create a very amusing diversion, for any lad surmising that wholesale pouching had been indulged in, in which perhaps he had not participated, could proclaim, "Squeeze pouches." This command, if judiciously given in the midst of a crowd, or when the boys were standing in line, was provocative of much

amusement. Any boy might squeeze, and that thoroughly, his neighbour's pockets, and thereby produce a combination of the edibles with the other miscellaneous contents of a boy's pocket. The terror of the fag, the rage of the lad at the sight of his roast meat or plum-pudding mixed up with slate-pencil, boot laces, string, &c., in the pocket of the former, and the malicious fun of the squeezer, all added to the general amusement and uproar, which was deafening.

Impressions made through the medium of one's appetite are generally lasting, and fêtes and great occasions were signalised by a change of fare. For instance, on the Sunday upon which the Magistrates, who were then Governors of the Hospital, visited the Greyfriars' Church, there were apple tarts for dinner; on the two half-yearly examinations, mutton pies; about four times a year, a diet of stewed rhubarb, milk and cheese; once a year strawberries and milk formed a welcome change; and on June Day the festal fare consisted of pie, figs, an orange and bread. All these were *dies festales*, and had no inconsiderable influence in varying the monotony of the boys' appearances in the Hall and rendering life worth living.

So much, then, for the provision for the body; but in order either that the cultivation of the moral qualities might not be neglected, or else that the dispositions of the boys presented after a full meal a greater degree of receptivity to emotions of gratitude, the Hall was hung with quaintly framed boards whereon were written in letters of gold records of benefactions to the Hospital. The constant dropping of water makes an impression, even on stone, and the wording of these boards obtruded on one's vision four times a day for seven years impressed itself indelibly upon the brain. Here they are in all their quaintness of language and spelling:—

To
The pious and worthie
Memorie of GEORGE HERIOT,
Goldsmith, Burges of
Edinburgh, and sometyme
Jeweler to King James the
Sixth of happie memorie;
who mortified not only
So much of his estate as
Founded and completed
This stately Hospitall, but,
Doeth now also maintaine
130 Poor Burgeses and
Freemens children of the citie
of Edinburgh, in the tearmes
Specified in the Statuts of
The said Hospitall, compiled
by D. Balcanquell, D. of
Rochester, The Founder's
Trustie for that effect.

Anno Domini M,DC,XCIII

Master
ROBERT JOHNSTONE
Doctor of the Laws,
Left to George Heriot's
Hospitall—one Thousand
Pounds Sterling, the Interest
whereof he ordained for
Buying of cloaths to the
Children of the said Hospitall;
As also one Hundred Pounds
Sterling, the Interest
Whereof to goe towards
The payment of the
Schoolmaster, his
Sallarie.

Anno Domini M,DC,XCIII.

ROBERT SANDILANDS, Mert,
in Edinburgh, did give
2000 pounds Scots, for the
Use of Heriot's Hospitall,
In the year 1695 years.

MR ALEXANDER MURRAY
Doctor of Divinity, and Dean
Of Killolla, in Ireland
Left to George Heriot's
Hospital 108 lib. Scotts.

Sir JAMES GRAY
Knight and Barronet,
Gave to the poor of
This Hospital £100
Sterling, as by account,
This 2nd day of February,
1708 years.

Captain DOUGAL CAMPBELL,
Of London, Grandson
To Archibald Campbell,
Of Inver-aw, in Argyll-
Shyre, who died at
Edr ye 27th day of Sept.
1718. Left to Heriot's
Hospital 100
Pounds Sterling.

GEORGE WATSON
Mert in Eden, who dyed
ye 3d of April, 1723, mortified
to George Heriot's
Hospitall Five Thousand
Merks Scots money,
For maintaining Two
Boys, in ye said Hospitall,

They being ye children,
Or grand-children
Of decayed Merchts
In Edr of ye name of
Watson or Davidson,
Preferring always
the name of Watson,
Which sum was
payed by his
Trustees Decemr 1724.
1799.

Dr William Abercrombie,
of the City of York,
Educated in this Hospital,
Left in Legacy,
£800 Sterling.
1804.

Dr John Gilchrist,
Several years Professor of
The Hindostanee Language in the
College of Fort William, Bengal,
Presented £100 Sterling
To this Hospital,
As a small Testimony
Of Gratitude for
His Education in so
Valuable a Seminary.
1805.

Mr David Arbuthnot,
Taylor in London,
Educated in this Hospital,
Left in Legacy
£200 Sterling.

Nor was the sentiment of gratitude the only one nourished in the Hall. Above the boys hung a constant reminder of the *summum bonum*—the highest distinction to which a boy might aspire. As any soldier may wield one day the baton of Field-Marshal, so every boy was a possible Medallist, and his name, too, might one day be enrolled on that record of distinction above their heads. Thus emulation was encouraged, and the germ of immortality lurking in every breast was watered and nourished by these records, and that, too, at a moment when, dinner over, the boys were at peace with themselves and the world.

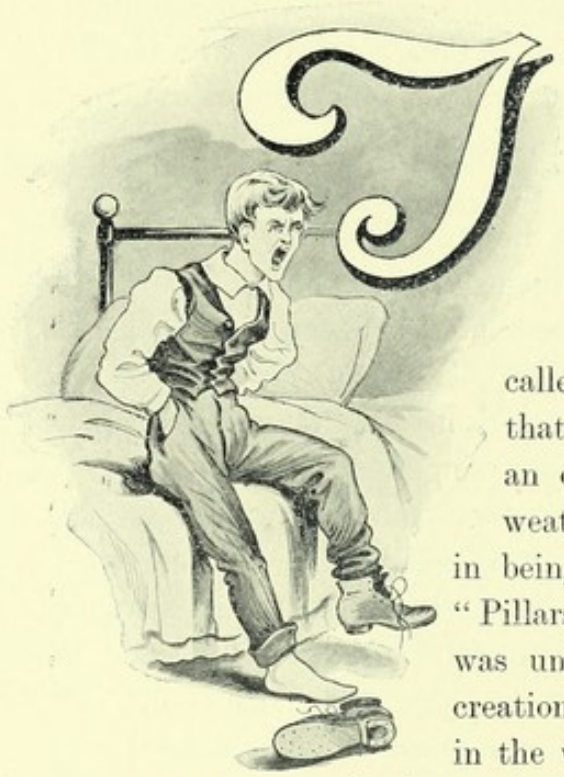
The Hall, too, has been associated with scenes other than those of eating and drinking, for in August 1680 we find "anent the petition of Sir Thomas Murray of Glendoich, Lord Register, mentioning that for the benefit of the lieges his Lordship had caused print the whole Acts of Parliament, and cause bind them in one book, but could not find any convenient place in the city for his presses or for drying of the Acts when printed, and that he

was informed there were several rooms useless in the Hospital which might accommodate him, and not in the least prejudice the Hospital, and that the printing the said Acts was so good and beneficial a work to the whole Kingdom, therefore desiring the Council to grant him the use of such rooms as were fit for printing the said Acts and drying the same." The Council deliberated upon the Lord Register's petition and "finding his Lordship designs speedily to cause print the said Acts, and that the Wester Laigh Hall may conveniently be spared, and that without prejudice to the Hospital, and that there are spare rooms above for drying the Acts when printed, they therefore do grant warrand to the said Lord Register, to put up such presses in the Western Hall as his Lordship thinks fit for the speedy printing of the said Acts, and also such other rooms in the top of the house for drying the same as can conveniently be spared, and this liberty to continue till Whitsunday next, and further during the Council's pleasure."

Thus the click of type in the composing-stick has preceded that of knives and forks; damp sheets of printed matter were the precursors of the modern table-cloth; a printers' Chapel may have deliberated in the Hall while the Hospital boys prayed in their Chapel; and the call of the Herioter of later years for "second shares" may be but a survival in modern form of the demand of Printers' "Devils," now defunct, for more "copy." Those boys of a sentimental turn may linger longest over the memory of the Hospital Chapel, but to the average hungry, healthy knap the Hall will always remain the most interesting portion of the Hospital—the scene of realised anticipations, of creature comforts and universal brotherhood. Hope and fear, passion and sorrow, stopped upon the threshold. The Herioters lived there only in the present, and acted in the spirit if they were ignorant of the letter—"Let us eat and drink today for tomorrow we die."

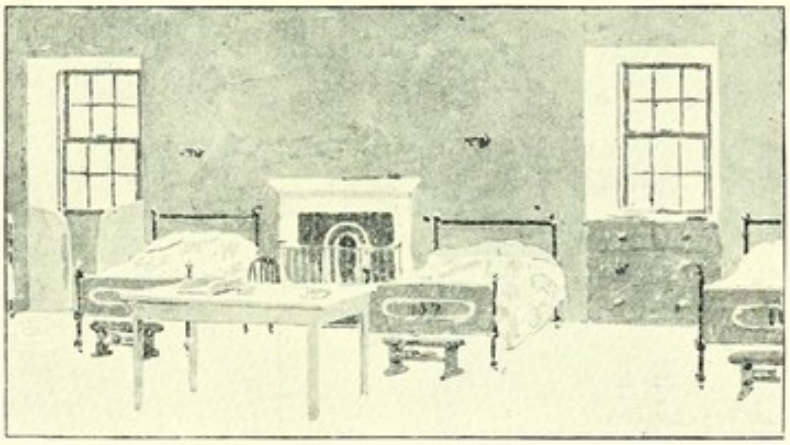
CHAPTER III.

The Dormitories.



THOSE parts of the Hospital to which the boys were most attached as representing, though in a somewhat distant fashion, the privacy of their childhood homes were undoubtedly the Dormitories, or "wards" as they were called. A Herioter's whole life, like that of a monk of old, was essentially an out-of-door one; and even in rainy weather resembled monasticism still more in being carried on under the cloisters or "Pillars." During the whole day privacy was unknown—worship, study, meals, recreation, all going on in public; and even in the wards for two hours every night no one was permitted to sleep with impunity. But after that time drowsy nature asserted itself, and the strongest succumbed. Then in the solemn stillness the aching heart might commune with itself, the pent-up home sickness relieve itself in tears, and the uneasy spirit devise anew means of concealment or extrication from embarrassment. Many a boy led in this sense a sort of double life, which with a boyish idea of manliness he kept concealed from his comrades in the fear of being considered

effeminate. These midnight communings were very pleasant, and formed one's sole opportunities for introspection and retrospection; they linger in one's memory like far off dreams, oases of calm privacy amid the wildness and publicity of a Herioter's daily life. On a calm summer night the scene was weird and picturesque. The whole ward wrapt in slumber—but a fraction of the stillness which brooded over the vast pile—the pale moonbeams stealing over the steep roofs into uncurtained windows, throwing into bold relief the pinnacles, crowsteps and quaint gargoyles of the Quadrangle; the rich tones of the steeple-clock,



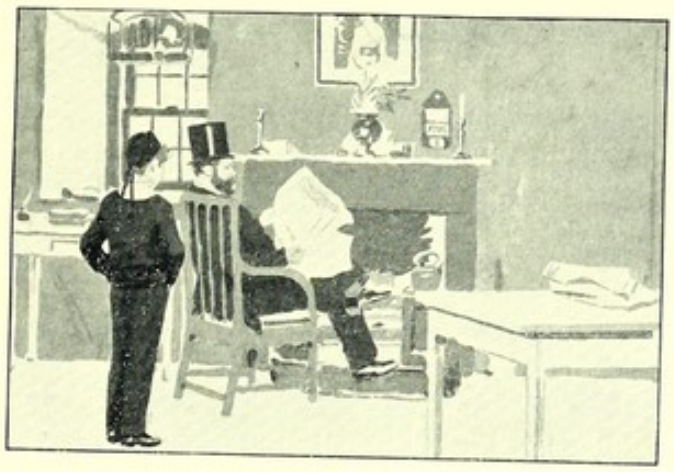
"The Seventh Ward."

or the incoherent utterances of a restless sleeper alone breaking the stillness. One would feel tempted to rise and look out upon the Quadrangle in all its silent and picturesque beauty, and the "I say, what time is it?" would reveal to the observer that he kept his vigil not wholly alone. Happy days and happy nights were these, now for ever gone, when care seldom occupied her habitation beyond the next morning, when the boys lived wholly in the present, and anticipated the pleasures only of the future. Each boy was a sundial whose face was daily traversed by a shadow, but who reckoned the sunny hours only.

The Dormitories were eight in number, four large and four small, the large ones occupying the first and second storeys of the east and west sides of the Quadrangle, above the ground floor; three of the small ones being situated upon the second storey of each of the towers (save the south-west where the House Governor resided); and the remaining one being located on the north front of the Hospital, below the Bartizan, between the steeple and the north-east tower. The three wardsmen slept in cubicles in three of the large wards which communicated with a small ward each; the fourth ward was more fortunate, being merely visited by the steward, and was tenanted by those boys who spent from Saturday to Monday at home. The gatekeeper similarly visited the seventh; and the eighth ward, in which were located the new-come-in-ones, had a maid as its presiding genius; all the wards possessing in addition a monitor or head boy.

The Dormitories were spacious and airy, though not perhaps very lofty in the ceiling, and had in connection with them commodious lavatories fitted up with fixed-in basins and accessories for each boy. The beds were arranged along the walls of the wards with a small bench at the foot of each, holding a Bible and brushes on a shelf underneath, and a bag hung at each bed with a comb, hair and tooth brushes. Immediately after Chapel every night, about a quarter to nine, the boys rushed across the Quadrangle to their wards, and in a few seconds not an individual was to be seen about the deserted area. On entering the wards, each boy sat down for a few minutes, upon the bench at the foot of his bed, Bible in hand, and at a signal from the monitor all knelt for prayer. A very short time sufficed for undressing, followed by a vista of white-robed figures, but only for a moment, and at the next they were all in bed. Occasionally a few individuals would linger in *deshabille* at the tables in the

centre, whence the monitors dispensed buttons, &c., which each boy had to sew on for himself. The wardsmen generally looked



THE LODGE.

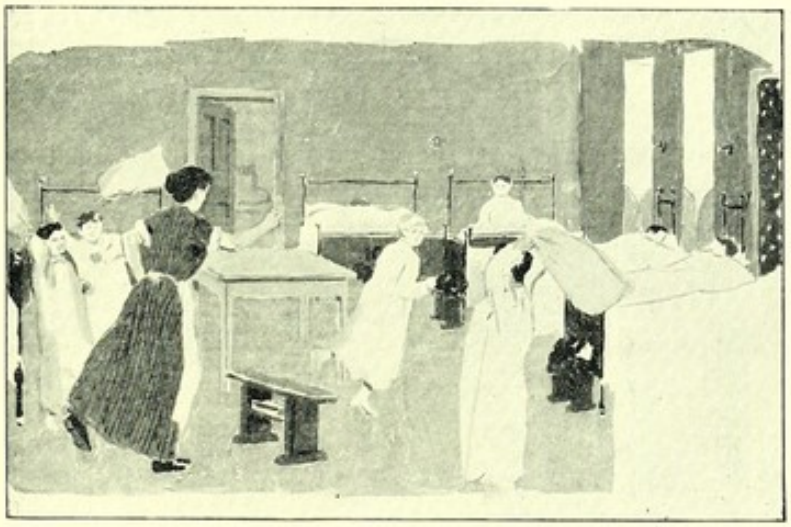
in for a few minutes at this stage, waited till all were in bed, "doused the glim," and then went down till eleven to enjoy an *otium sine dignitate* with their brethren in their lodge.

THE SIXTH WARD—"A BOLSTER FIGHT."

Now was the boys' time. Scarcely had the retreating footsteps died upon the staircase when the entire aspect of the ward

changed. Each bed discharged its pseudo-slumbering occupant, a sentinel was posted in the passage to look out, the fire was poked in order to throw a ruddy light on the proceedings, and in an incredibly short time the combatants stood in battle array. The scene was picturesque in the extreme. The opposing forces generally numbering ten on each side were attired in white pants into which their night-gowns had been stuffed; red pocket handkerchiefs formed excellent sashes, and socks pulled over the pants completed the costume. There was one weapon—the bolster—and each boy held it firmly clutched over the right shoulder, awaiting the signal. This was given by the monitor and they went ahead. Blows fell thick upon opposing heads; parrying was impossible, each one receiving or dodging the descending bolster, and then delivering his own. Occasionally a feint would be attempted at the feet, and the adversary be carried off his legs; or the tearing of his pillow-slip would leave another *hors de combat*. Fast and furious raged the combat, till at length one side would begin to yield and be gradually driven down the ward, where after a futile stand and consequent punishing it would give in, conquered and conquerors exhausted and panting. Another and more ludicrous termination was possible to these combats. In the thick of the *mêlée* an alarm would be raised and in an instant the arena was cleared. The effect was magical, and the bewildered wardsman or house master on entering as he expected upon a scene of riot would be somewhat disappointed to find the ward peacefully still and all the beds occupied by suspiciously stertorous slumberers. Sometimes, however, the boys were not so fortunate, and a stray handkerchief or bolster neglected in the flight would betray an unfortunate warrior. Up went the lights, down was turned the bedding of the loudest snorers revealing the war panoply of the occupants, who for the remainder

of their waking time enjoyed the anticipation of stripes in the morning. The blessed oblivion of sleep obliterated the dread for a few hours, but oh the terrible sinking of that earliest thought of the matter-of-fact new day! The excitement and fun had evaporated as the fizz of a soda-water drink; and how desperately foolish and funless bolster fights now appeared; what a fool to join in one, and what a greater fool to have been caught; but now the interested sympathy of the other fellows began to awaken with the boys themselves; one's prowess on the previous night was



THE FIRST WARD.

admired, a little exuberantly may-be, and one's ill-luck condoled with; the question of hokey or stripes was raised, dodges for mitigating both explained, and general sympathy expressed. In the end one marched to the fray a hero and martyr assured of posthumous honours provided he "didna greet." The monitor upon the occasions of discovery was invariably considered to be asleep and very rarely was he reprimanded. The wardsman generally retired satisfied with one or two scapegoats, the door closed and the boys were alone again. Once more the scattered

forces were rallied, but this time not for war. Round the fire they squatted, condoling with the victims, discussing the battle and telling stories. The inner man, too, would experience an aching void which suggested replenishing. Red herrings and mealy puddings, suspended by a string over the fire, made their appearance. Cold roast meat and plum pudding remaining from Sunday, both which had been pouched; "doses" of bread rendered tasty by the addition of syrup kept in jars between the mattrasses, sweeties or "soke," and fruits of various kinds, especially apples, formed the somewhat heterogeneous fare, washed down with "swipes" or ginger beer—all things were held in common as in Apostolic days—and the feast went merrily. Betimes, though a yawn would interrupt a narrator even at the most awful part of his story, the infection spread, and the warning tones of the clock in the steeple would suggest a retreat to bed, and the continuation, "in our next," of the story. As a rule, the saturnalia concluded about eleven o'clock all the year round save upon one night.

June Day—the great anniversary—was celebrated on the first Monday of June; and during the whole of the preceding night not an eye was allowed to be closed. The orgies were held on a wider scale, too, and included the wardsmen. Everybody had to bring in a contribution on the preceding Saturday or Sunday night; and had also to sing a song, read or tell a story. No consideration was shown to a "dry" narrator, and the missile afforded by a boot or a brush formed a convenient and persuasive hint to "try again." One's kinship with the aboriginal tribes of savage countries was demonstrated by the custom of having larger fights and more victims devoted to the *manes* of the pious Founder. Sleep was not allowed, and was repressed by tying brushes to the back so that their bristly pressure kept the sleepiest

awake; and thus the revels were prolonged till the rising-bell rang upon the glorious June Day.

"There was a sound of revelry by night," too, upon Hallow-e'en when the knaps did their best to hold the festival with all the honours. After five o'clock Hall a distribution of apples and

WARD DECORATIONS.

nuts took place among the boys according to time-honoured custom. These were carefully hoarded till bed-time in order that they might—

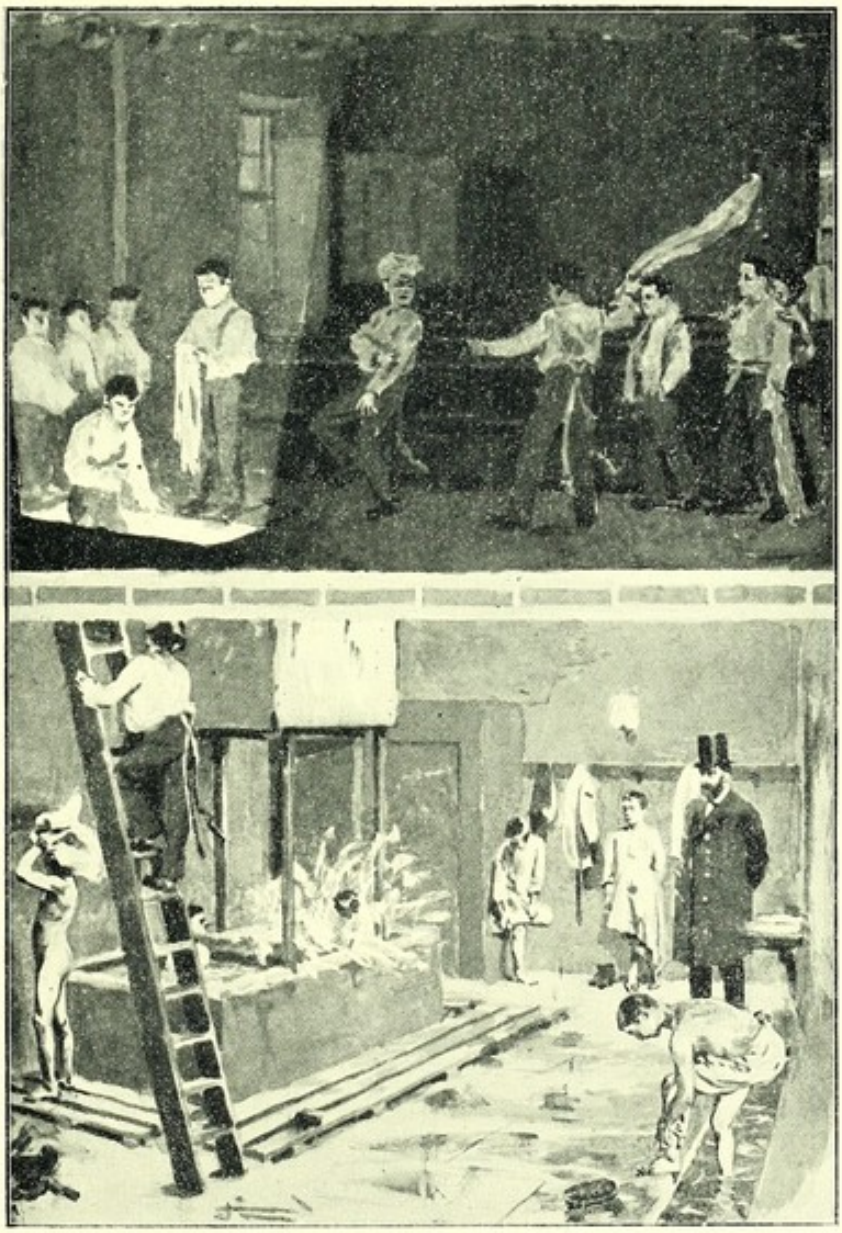
> Haud their Hallow-e'en
> Fu' blythe that night

in the wards after traditionary method. The retirement of the wardsman was anticipated with more than ordinary impatience and interest, and a good-natured man would even retire earlier and stay down later that night. Not so many another, however.

The first proceeding was for every boy to crack all his nuts. Thereafter the shells were carefully collected and spread scientifically over the floor of the passage in order that the celebrants might be duly apprised of any hostile footsteps treading upon them, and the services of a scout were always dispensed with after this precaution. This security, however, has been rudely broken on by a wardsman who had passed the *cheveux de frise* upon his stocking-soles, his zeal causing him to ignore the pain of the achievement, and then joy was turned to mourning over possible consequences. The apples were treated in a variety of methods. Sometimes an obliging "wifey," as the maids were called, would lend a tub into which the apples were placed and ducked for in the usual way amid much laughter and practical joking; others were suspended by a string and slowly roasted over the fire.

Another plan had a little more excitement about it, and profit also, and was accomplished thus:—a big apple had a round hole cut out of its side into which a lighted candle was inserted horizontally, and the whole arrangement suspended by a string and made to revolve. On payment of one nut, a boy got three chances at administering a flying bite to the apple or receiving a burn from the candle as it came round, and like most games of skill, considerable practice was necessary to accomplish the manœuvre successfully.

The nuts were generally mounted on pins and stuck in the boys' caps. A light was then applied, causing the natural oil of the nut to flare beautifully, and in the darkness of the October night the boys paraded the floor of the dormitory, and earlier in the evening, the quadrangle, like so many will-o'-the-wisps. That night, too, was prodigal in "soke" which had been brought in by those brave spirits who had surmounted the walls in the evening and



THE BATH.
SHOWING THE TRAP-WAY FROM THE SECOND SCHOOL.

escaped into town, whence they returned laden with booty and fresh laurels from the achievement.

> "Wi' mony sangs and friendly cracks
> I wat they didna weary;
> And unco tales and funny jokes
> Their sports were cheap and cheery."

And thus they caroused in the ruddy firelight, laughing, joking, telling stories and playing tricks upon one another till maybe the ominous creaking of the nutshells in the passage effected a magical transformation.

At times a ceremony the reverse of these merrymakings was performed in the wards when a "bed of justice," as the French say, was instituted, and a culprit of more than ordinary hardihood was treated to "hokey." This was the exclusive privilege of the House Governor, and was always administered by means of a cane through the medium of the pants. Fortunately for the victim, a judicious stratum of folded towels generally sufficed to reduce the punishment to the level of a farce, and also to elevate the quondam culprit into the position of a clever strategist worthy of the emulation of his fellows.

In the wards, too, were kept contraband pets—brown and white mice and birds. The mice sold—a penny the big ones, and a ha'penny the little ones, or even two for three ha'pence. They afforded great fun at nights by their gymnastics along the gasfittings. The sparrows and mavises generally occupied their owners' bosoms during the night, and one recalls to mind the grief of a knap, since dead, who had overlain his pets.

The rising bell rang at half past-six every morning, and this was the rising time all the year round. Up they jumped, performed their toilets and sat down, Bible in hand; Prayers

followed; then a rush downstairs to the parlour fires which became hidden within an entrenchment of boys' backs till Preparation bell at seven. In one ward at least, the Bible-reading was not a pretence—the Seventh—and in it the old soldier gatekeeper caused every boy to repeat a verse of Proverbs before leaving. Once a week, too, the boys enjoyed the luxury of a bath; and then a troupe of white and towelled figures glided rapidly through the deserted classrooms in single file till it reached the second school. An aspect of picturesqueness accompanied this furiously rushing procession through the silent and dimly-lit classrooms; they might have been ghosts of departed Garrers but for the awful and unghostly clatter of the unlaced boots in which bare feet wobbled in that rapid run to the water. The ghostliness became more dramatic on reaching the second school, in the floor of which was a genuine theatrical trap-door. Down this yawning abyss the demoniac file precipitated itself and was lost to sight in the steaming inferno of which this was the portal. In plain speech, the bathroom was situated below the schoolroom, and this method had been ingeniously devised to allow the boys to reach their bath under cover. As all this is now changed, it may be interesting to record that the bathroom was situated under the piazza, and was the room on the right of the Pend gate upon entering.

Such were some of the scenes enacted in connection with the wards. Intuitively appreciating the shortness of life the boys devoted much time to fun, and were all the better. "A boy's will is the wind's will," and where was the metaphor truer than in the wards? A hurricane swept through them every night, followed by a calm when the will rested with the body, and in the morning both were ready for work. Happy nights, and happy days, now gone for ever. Sleep is banished from its ancient abodes, and the din and stir of a vast secondary school reign in its

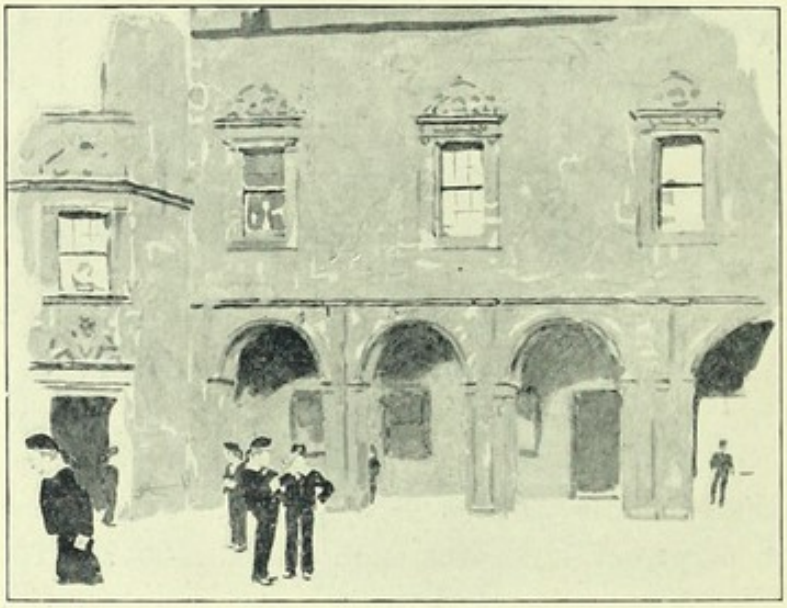
place. Where once sleep was indulged in, sleep is discussed as a part of physiology; and the snores of the sleepers are but feebly represented by the hum of the scholars.

CHAPTER IV.

The Schoolrooms.

CAN it be said that the Schoolrooms, briefly "Schools," of all the Hospital buildings, possessed the fewest attractions for the boys? It is the case, and in making the statement one risks the contradiction of some enthusiastic scholar of former days whose love of study must have rendered him oblivious or careless of all the concomitant disagreeables, even thrashings, ofttimes unmerited, which the process of learning entailed. Human nature is the same in every age, and the average boy of the nineteenth century went as unwillingly to school in those days, as did his ancestor portrayed by Shakspere in the brilliant Elizabethan period. As thorough mischief-loving boys they disliked learning, at least until in later years an aim began to appear toward which in the case of future Collegians their studies had to be directed; and one has seen many a boy stoically resign himself to the certainty of a flogging rather than take the trouble to master a difficult translation or an abstruse proposition. Of course there were certain who strove after the prizes, but they were the same all through, carrying off, say the English prize in the first section, and ceasing to take prizes only when their careers ended in the seventh. Another, possessing the gift of tongues would do the same for

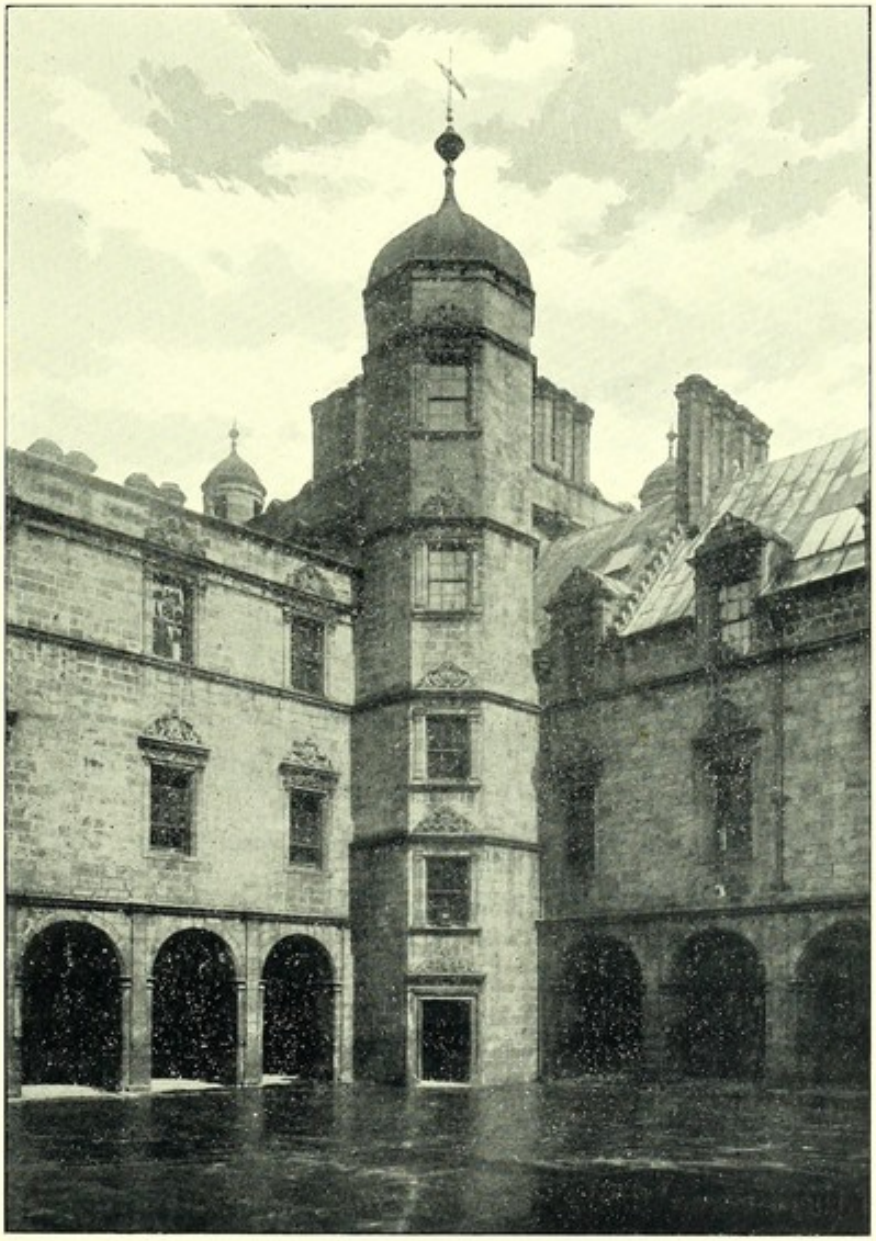
Latin or French; while more than once it happened that one who was good for little in all other subjects would hold his own against all comers in Mathematics. A future medallist was thus recognisable at an early part of his career. The medal was given not necessarily to the best boy in the Hospital, but to him who happened to be the best among the outgoing boys. The knaps early got to know all those of a set who were to leave at some particular half-year in the future, and the cleverest boy in this lot



The Quadrangle—North-West Corner.

was considered to be a potential medallist. As a rule, there was little actual striving after the honour; it came as a natural consequence to him who had carried off most prizes during his stay in the Hospital. Infrequently, however, there has been a competition between two boys of nearly equal merit, and two medals have even been given; but these occasions were rare.

Of course it will be held by those who considered the Hospital chiefly as a place of education that the Schools formed the most

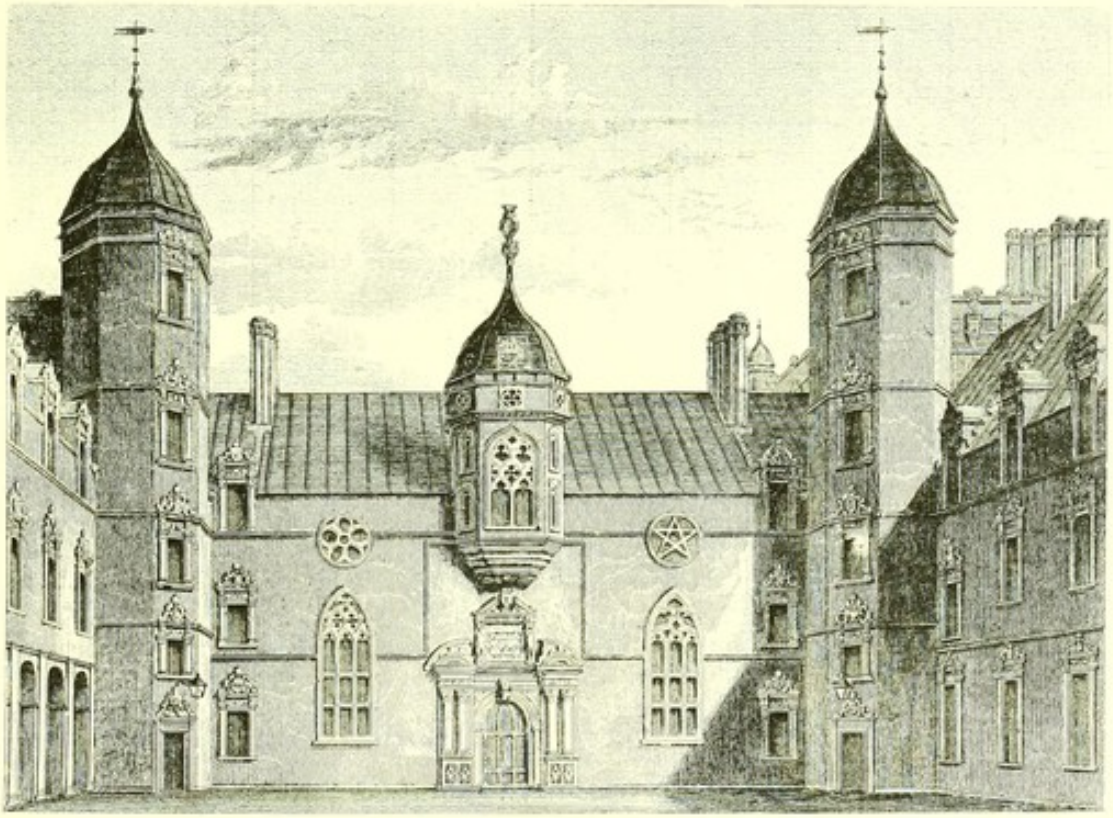


THE QUADRANGLE—NORTH-EAST CORNER.

important part of the fabric—in fact, that the Hospital existed for them; but this is a narrow view to take, and does not sufficiently indicate the scope of the Hospital. It was to be a home for fatherless boys, sons of decayed burgesses of Edinburgh —in fact, for boys, whose families had seen better days, of the respectable middle class. Here they were to be boarded, fed and clothed, and by a system of discipline and moral training were to be developed into useful citizens; and here education came in as a useful auxiliary. But education alone was by no means the chief intention of the Founder as laid down in his will leaving his means "to be employed for the maintenance, relief, bringing up and education of so many puir fatherless bairns."

The apartments where this system of education was carried on were six in number. Two of these—the Second and the Sixth School, respectively—were principally devoted to English; the others being a writing and drawing room, the Museum above the Pend gate where the First Section was taught, the Lecture room for Classics, and the Mathematical room immediately beneath the bartizan of the north-east Tower whose roof had been strengthened with oaken beams whereon cannon had been placed in troublous times. In those days schoolroom furnishing had not become the fine art which has developed since Board Schools came into existence, and all the classrooms were characterised by more or less discomfort. An attempt, however, was subsequently made to modernise some of them, and the Library was transformed into an additional classroom for which there had been great need.

Of these seven rooms, the most interesting were the Library and the Mathematical room, and both were situated at the tops of the two north Towers. The Library owed its interest to the facts that it was rarely entered, that the dust lay thick over all its



GEORGE HERIOT'S HOSPITAL.

INTERIOR OF THE QUADRANGLE SOUTH SIDE.

furniture, that the said furniture was of a heavy, old-fashioned style, that an atmosphere of mystery pervaded the interior, and lastly, that it was approached by the dreaded "drummer's step," which shall be referred to later on. The Mathematical room in the corresponding Tower owed its interest chiefly to the heavy oaken rafters before mentioned, which supported the roof whereon Oliver Cromwell had placed cannon during the Civil war: and in addition, the same air of a bygone age hung about it as the Library. In fact, these two rooms shared this sense of mystery with the corresponding rooms at the tops of the two south Towers, used as sickrooms. The one communicated with the dreaded "Garrers' Boles," above the Chapel; and after a slight fire which occurred in the latter, there was found in a built-up fireplace a large quantity of old deeds, newspapers, &c., dating about two hundred years back, which were appropriated as relics and which served by no means to lessen the feeling of mystery.

The education given in the Hospital was of a first-class character of which there cannot be two opinions; but the system pursued by many of the Masters was highly objectionable. This was due partly to the fact that some of the junior Masters were students in Arts in the University—not graduates even—who had no special training as teachers. Most of the Masters, too, acted on the idea that the tawse and confinement were more potent methods of enlightenment than a little well-timed explanation. The Hospital boys were said by the Governors to have a cowed, sullen demeanour, and to appear afraid when addressed. This was partially true, and can be traced to the agency of two factors—the repressive and brutal treatment of the boys by some of the Masters, and the supervision of the boys during playtime by certain uneducated and too often coarse men, called wardsmen.*

* See Appendix to this Chapter "The Rebellion and the Great Expulsion of 1846."

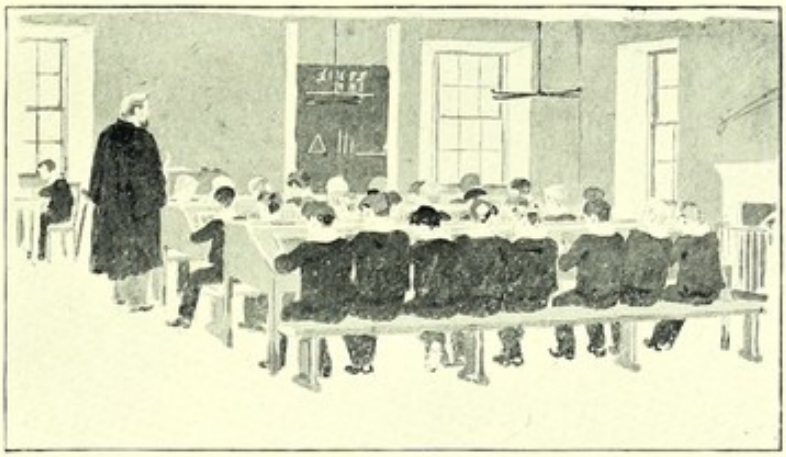
Old boys will know that this is not exaggerated, though it is undesirable to go into particulars now.

But one may say this, that the Hospital as such, pure and simple, would probably have been in existence now, the tone of the boys could have been raised as high as that of Fettes and Loretto, and the evils of the so-called monastic system never would have existed had the Governing body been more enlightened as to methods of dealing with the boys, and to the defects of the existing system. The material which they had to work upon was excellent. The boys were obtained when young and plastic, discipline was perfect, revenues were large, but the Head was amiable and had not been granted authority over the Masters, who were subject to the Governors alone. They on their part consisted of the City Clergy and a number of Merchants forming the Town Council, good business men all, but having little idea of the science of education. Thus things were allowed to drift and the wonder is that the results were such as turned out at all and not a great deal worse.

One can count almost on the fingers of one hand the Governors who took any interest in the boys or their education; the great majority certainly appeared on June Day, at the excursion, at the half-yearly examinations, and at any other function which was celebrated by a dinner. The boys were never brought into touch with them or with the Masters, but were allowed to drift on influenced by the example of the bullies and the wardsmen, without anything of a refining influence during the seven most impressionable years of their lives. On Saturdays certainly those who had good homes to go to did see a little of the sweeter and purer life, but this precious glimpse was too frequently curtailed by the refined cruelty of some of the Masters who confined the boys on the most meagre pretexts, or on none at all

save a love of inflicting pain. This may seem incredible, but very many citizens of Edinburgh can recall today the names of those who appeared actually to have pleasure in inflicting mental and bodily suffering on the boys.

One cannot refrain, however, from paying a tribute to the Mathematical Master—dead in his prime. His leading features were justice and impartiality, which qualities caused his decisions never to be appealed against. He rarely used the tawse, and then only for obstinacy or idleness, never for ignorance alone. His patience was very great, and he had need of it all in explaining



MATHEMATICS.

problems to the wandering attention or inattention of the boys. He was possessed of a fund of general information and humour, and he was cordially liked by the boys without exception. His fellow-masters looked upon him as their *doyen*, and the House Governor relied greatly upon his judgment and advice in critical affairs. He successfully individualised the boys, and pushed on the backward ones; he had no favourites, and he almost never confined the boys on Saturdays. In fact the only times on which he did so were on one or two Saturdays previous to the half-yearly

examinations, when he took the trouble to come back on the Saturday, in order to have additional opportunity for pushing on the boys, or for making up time lost by sickness or other causes. His kindness and painstaking labour on behalf of the "Hopeful Scholars," as the collegians were called, were infinite. Let a youth be going up for his degree in mathematics or for his medical preliminary examination in the same subject, then this friend had him in the evenings at his own home, patiently explaining all difficult problems, and bridging the *pons asinorum* with kindness and delicacy. Many professional men to-day remember this kind friend of their boyhood with gratitude and affection.

In all there were ten masters, one only of whom resided in the Hospital besides the House Governor. This non-residence of the masters constituted in part one of the deficiences of the system; and one feels convinced that if the boys had been accompanied in their play-hours by one or two gentlemanly masters instead of the wardsmen, some of the greater evils of the monastic system never would have arisen.

The boys were divided into seven sections—the first consisting chiefly of new boys, and the seventh of "Hopeful Scholars" preparing for the University. It was the custom in the later years of the Hospital for a youth to proceed direct from this class to the University. Under the new regulations affecting the Hospital-School this has become impossible, as Greek has actually been forbidden to be taught by Act of Parliament. In this age of secondary education, when too much rather than too little is crammed into the youthful brain, the reason of this anomalous restriction must always remain an inscrutable mystery. The immediate consequence of this deficiency in an otherwise excellent curriculum is that lads anxious for a University education must

take one year at least at an outside school for the Greek alone. It has been supposed by many, and even asserted by a late Governor who in former days took the principal interest in the Hospital education, that the restrictive clause was inserted in order to prevent competition between the Hospital and the schools of the Merchant Company. In other words, a monopoly of Greek is confirmed to the latter by Act of Parliament.*

The Schoolrooms themselves in those days possessed no attractions and were seldom entered out of school-hours save in rainy weather. At those times the boys stood around the fires in the evenings, toasting their "doses" of bread suspended by strings from the mantelpieces, and telling stories.

An exception, however, must be made in favour of the mathematical room. Once a year it became the scene of private theatricals, which, considering the limited means at the disposal of the boys, were generally very successful, or at all events well received by an indulgent audience. Of course one essential to their success was money; and this was obtained by an assessment of a penny or twopence per head in the wards. With the funds thus raised a few of the boys would go down on a Saturday night to the Cowgate, where a theatrical costumier yclept Barney Barker did business. By dint of much haggling and mutual abusive language the boys generally managed to carry off a few red vests, some militia forage-caps, one or two uniforms, a few swallow-tailed coats, and, most gorgeous of all, firemen's helmets. The knaps contrived to borrow also old pistols and swords, which, with the Tower carbines, used in the weekly drill, formed no mean war

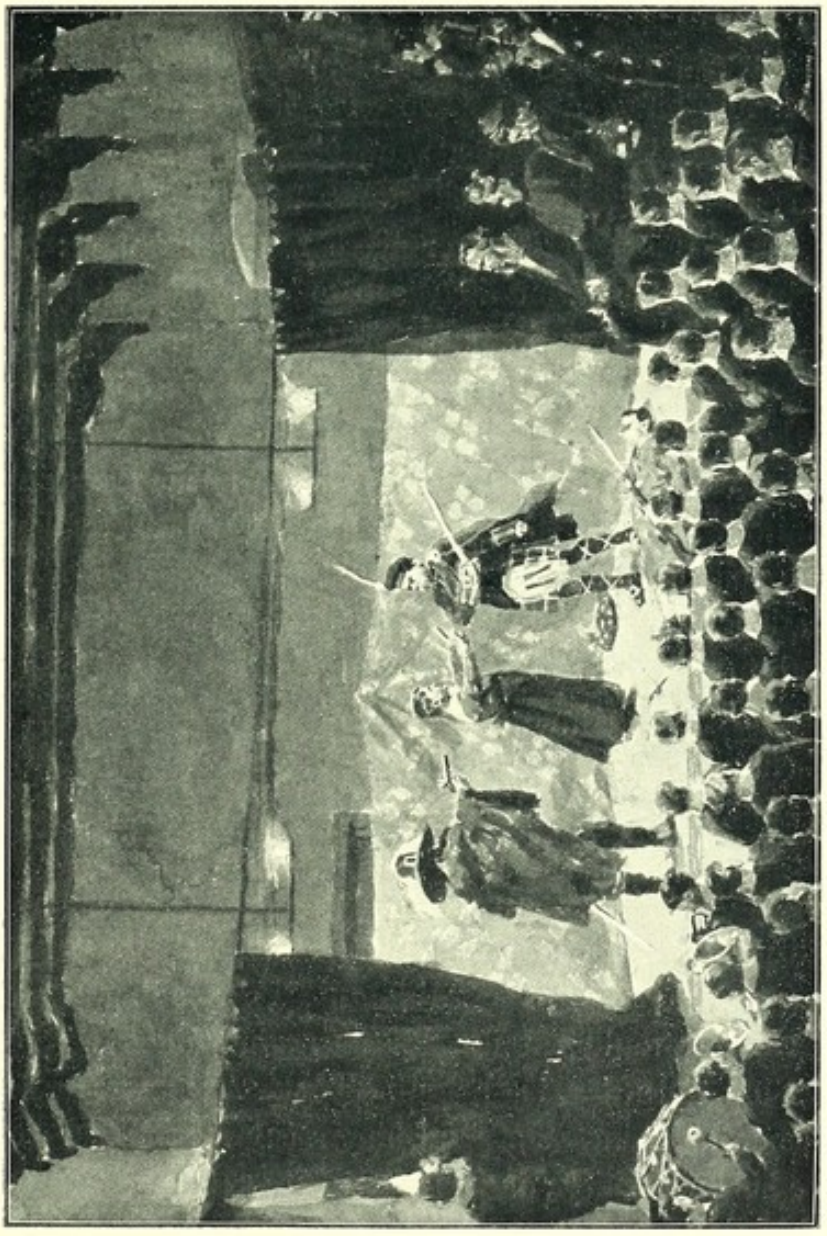
* This restriction is now removed: and Greek forms part of the Curriculum at the Hospital School. Judging by the annually-published results there is no school in the Kingdom which can show a higher Honours' List in all the Faculties at Edinburgh University.

array. The next step was to approach "Mammy," the matron, through the medium of one of the well-behaved ones who solicited the loan of a few old counterpanes, and the same ambassador generally managed to secure the use of the classroom from their friend, the Master.

The Play was now chosen—"Rob Roy," "Jeanie Deans," or "Jack Cade"; the parts assigned, copied out, and carefully rehearsed in the wards at night. The best writers engrossed the programmes and invitations, copies of which were sent to the House Governor and family, the Masters, Mammy, &c.

The Hospital Band acted as orchestra; and there were interludes, in the form of songs, nigger break-downs, acrobatics and practical jokes. One respected Minister of the Church of Scotland when a boy suffered thus in one of these last: while the next scene was being set, behind the curtain composed of sewn coverlets, the little fellow responded to the call for some one to volunteer to come on to the stage. He was shown a perfectly clean saucer and bidden to draw his forefinger over its under surface and then do the same over his equally clean face. He did this and saw no bad effects. Having gained confidence he was required to repeat the performance, this time blind-folded. Meanwhile a saucer whose reverse surface had been blackened over a gas flame had been substituted; whereupon the unconscious victim proceeded to blacken his face in a very thorough fashion, to the hilarious amusement of the whole house. The astonishment of the victim on being asked to look at his face in a hand mirror was laughable to see.

Another fellow offered to sing a song, but as he said that he was shy, which quality no one had suspected him to be endowed with, he was allowed to do so from behind the shelter of a false-face. The ventilation of the mask being defective, and



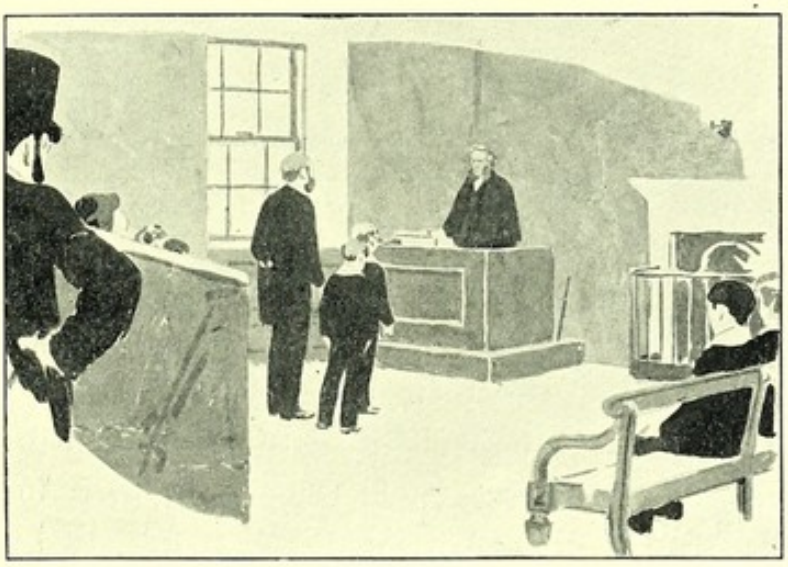
THE ACTING.

the song, "Ring the Bell Watchman," requiring quick time, the singer soon became embarrassed for want of air, he laboured heavily, panted deeply, and finally had to make a rush off the stage to the green room in the middle of the song.

The falling off of a moustache or a helmet, the ripping up of a tight dress, the refusal of a vanquished combatant to give in, *à la rôle*, all provoked as much fun or more as the piece proper. A glamour of the past lies over these recreations now: no doubt they were poor affairs, but in the bonnie bairntime all is golden, and the actors irresponsible; having food and clothing provided wherefore should they care? And to some Auld Callants of today who are tempted to be sick of the struggle, and to exclaim with the Preacher, "All is vanity," these ancient days with all their drawbacks of tawse and confinement appear to have been truly the golden age.

Occasionally a Schoolroom—generally the Sixth—was transformed into a Court of Justice, for the investigation of some grave offence. The proceedings were conducted entirely by the boys themselves, and the officials included two judges, a jury, a prosecutor and a counsel for the defence; of course there was a prisoner. The last such Court was held for the object of trying a knap who was suspected of having cut the skin of one of the kettle-drums; and it says much for the impartiality of the jury that the accused was found "Not guilty," though all knew that such a verdict would entail, as it did, confinement of the whole Hospital on Saturday as a punishment. This was a frequent and extraordinary means of punishing a culprit who had elected to preserve his anonymity; it was always resorted to when ordinary means had failed to detect the perpetrator of a piece of mischief. He certainly in this way received his punishment, but so also did a hundred and seventy-nine innocent boys.

In this early period of life was it thus perceived that the innocent suffer with the guilty. No doubt the Authorities salved their consciences, at least in the beginning ere they had grown seared, with the thought that all the time the culprit really was known by all the boys, whose clannish loyalty to one another prevented them from giving him up. But in later days this sentiment had died, the offender was not known, and the innocent had curtailed a large part of what was too short a relaxation



"A Court of Justice."

already of the monastic discipline. The injustice spread to the Masters and vitiated them—one in particular; and very frequently indeed this man, who was totally unfitted for the training of boys, would, upon the head boy of the class making a slip, fling the book upon the floor and order the whole class into confinement on Saturday, and this to an accompaniment of insulting and vulgar expressions. Appeals to the highest authority served only to prolong the period of confinement, and

make the appellant a marked boy. From the general confinements of the whole Hospital, and the particular confinements of individual classes, much of the boys' time at home was unjustly restricted, and the pernicious seclusion of the monastic system intensified. This man referred to embittered the lives of the boys in the Hospital for the last five years of their stay.

> A man severe he was, and stern to view,
> I knew him well, and every truant knew;
> Well had the boding tremblers learned to trace
> The day's disasters in his morning face;
> Full well they laughed with counterfeited glee
> At all his jokes, for many a joke had he:
> Full well the busy whisper circling round
> Conveyed the dismal tidings when he frowned.

At the same period when the boys came under his tyranny, viz., in the Third Section, they entered also upon another novitiate, and that a more painful one. The enemy this time did not confine; he used, or rather abused, the cane. Round and round the Class he careered revelling in torture; a train of agonised victims behind, a row of expectant sufferers before. And all for what? a difficulty in "Grats" (Grammatical Exercises) of which not one word of explanation had been offered. Monday—black Monday—was the day for this special inquisition, and however securely one might revel in an auspicious beginning, not long would elapse ere the customary holocaust was performed. And this for years. They were indeed

> "Lashed into Latin with the tingling rod."

How eagerly they craned their necks to catch a glimpse of the Assembly Hall clock; and how tardily sped the laggard minutes! Would the Bell ring ere he came one's length? and

when it did, what a blessed relief to the agonising strain. And this is under-drawn. "Mammy" peering in horror from her window on the opposite side of the Square had glimpses merely of the small part enacted within the scope of the Class-room window, and she fled terrified to the House Governor: one is not aware that any improvement resulted.

Another man—one feels impelled to pillory. This individual taught the Second Section, composed of boys not long from their mothers—fellows of eight. He used the tawse on these children with great ferocity, and smashed their slates over their heads, not once but often. It says much for the strong frames of the boys that he and his fellow inquisitor escaped prosecution for manslaughter; as it was, one boy at least died after brutal treatment inflicted by the first-mentioned master. But for these three persons life in the Hospital was happy enough;—they made it a martyrdom.

"The weary bitterness of their learning" was sometimes enlivened by odd incidents, and humorous remarks on the part of Masters or Boys. One of the latter gravely replied during the Bible lesson that "divers diseases" meant rheumatism and such-like ailments as might be expected to affect a diver in the execution of his profession. Another could not tell who was the Father of Zebedee's children. During the Latin hour one day when the Master was asleep in his chair after dinner, the boys were going ahead merrily, translating after a method of their own, when he suddenly awoke and exclaimed, "What." "What," promptly echoed the translator, imagining that to be the meaning of the puzzling word, but was undeceived by the thrashing he received for the supposed impertinence. The same boy must have been subject to such delusions, as upon another occasion he gravely gave as the meaning of the word "coincide," "to go inside"; which ingenuity was likewise unappreciated. But the Master of the latter instance turned the

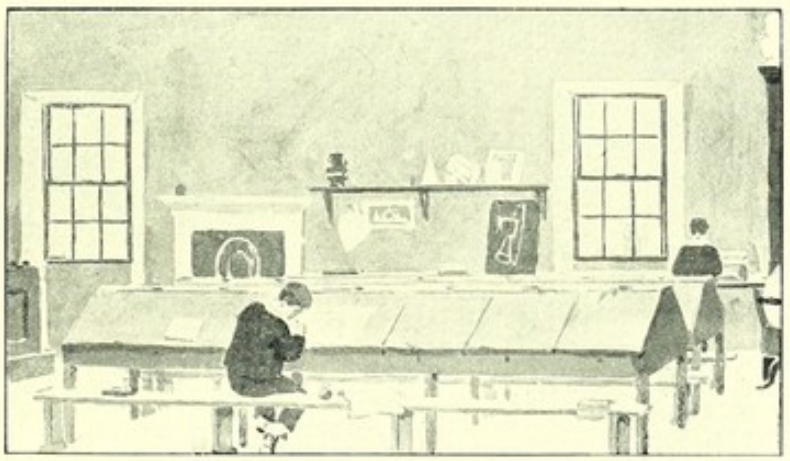
tables on the boys by the following story :—"One day when standing fishing I had the misfortune to drop my watch into the water. Shortly afterwards upon catching a fish I laid it open, and what do you think I found in its interior?" "The watch, Sir," chorussed the boys. "Its guts," quietly replied the witty narrator.

Some of the Masters had peculiarities which afforded much fun. One of the knaps' laws as inexorable as those of the Medes and Persians, was that if any gentleman appeared in the Square, wearing a white hat, every boy must "touch wood and whistle." Every summer then as surely as the coming of the swallow, did one Master appear wearing the obnoxious "tile." It did not matter where the boys were at the moment—in line or at play—but at the first glimpse of this stormy petrel, every boy emitted a shrill whistle and rushed to touch the nearest piece of wood, a pencil even would suffice ; the unfortunate ones receiving a pinching and kicking from their wood-possessing brethren. Their cries and retaliations, with the accompanying whistlings and laughter, in addition to the bewilderment of the innocent cause of this absurd demonstration, all combined to form a most ludicrous scene whose origin and reason never were fathomed by the authorities, or by the tile-wearer.

Another Master set up to be a small wit and rhymester.—"He writes as if he had one eye closed and the other shut." "Ramage you'll do damage" ; "Gillees if you do not write better I'll have to send to the police" ; "Callum you can no more write than the ass of Balaam," are atrocious examples, which were always received with boisterous and forced laughter. This Master, too, frequently experienced bent pins accidently (?) laid upon his chair which forced him to rise occasionally rather hurriedly. And in his room, too, during the short winter afternoons when the gases were lighted, there was plenty of time to blow air down a gaspipe

through the unlighted burner, and quietly retire to a seat, when in a few moments all the gases in the room would commence gradually to go out with a curious hissing sound, the darkness following upon the erstwhile peaceful scene being made horrible by Pandemonium let loose.

The old Dancing-Master had a playful habit of patting a boy on the cheek and saying, "The good boys get this and the bad boys get that," the latter being rather a severe blow on the side of the head. But as the boys grew older wisdom came, and they



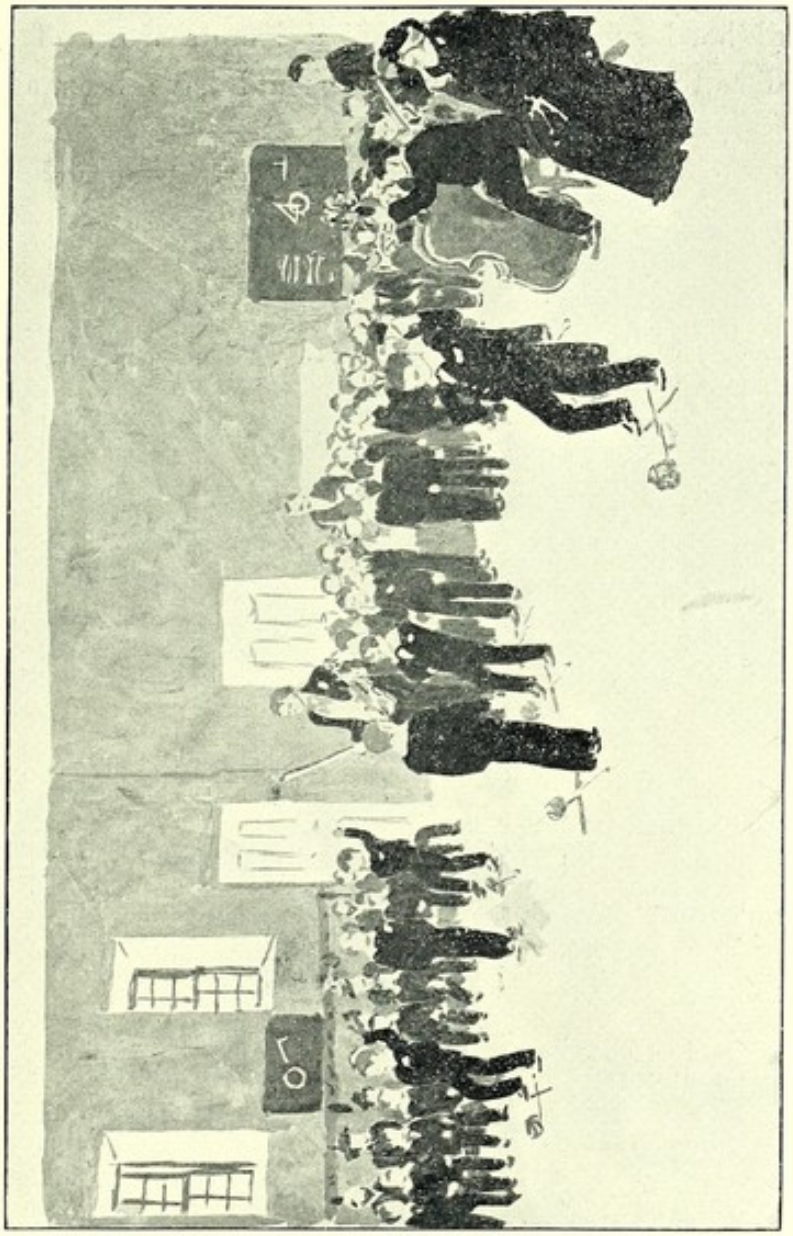
"The Writing School."

learned to watch and duck at the proper moment, though he occasionally outwitted them by substituting the blow for the pat. Often as the old gentleman went hobbling round the room at the head of a *queue* of boys, they, instead of executing the step would each be performing a *pas seul* on his own account; all of a sudden he would turn unexpectedly round and floor them all by a well-directed blow on the stomach of the leader, and then calmly add, "What are you all lying down there for"? But the

method of a former Master for the detection of any boy whispering in the class was decidedly original. He would go round enquiring, "Was it above or below you"? and every boy would say "Below," until as the Master was approaching the bottom of the class, one, perhaps signalled by a "lad" in danger, would reply "Above," whereupon he and the boy above would be punished, seeing that the fault must lie above the one and below the other.

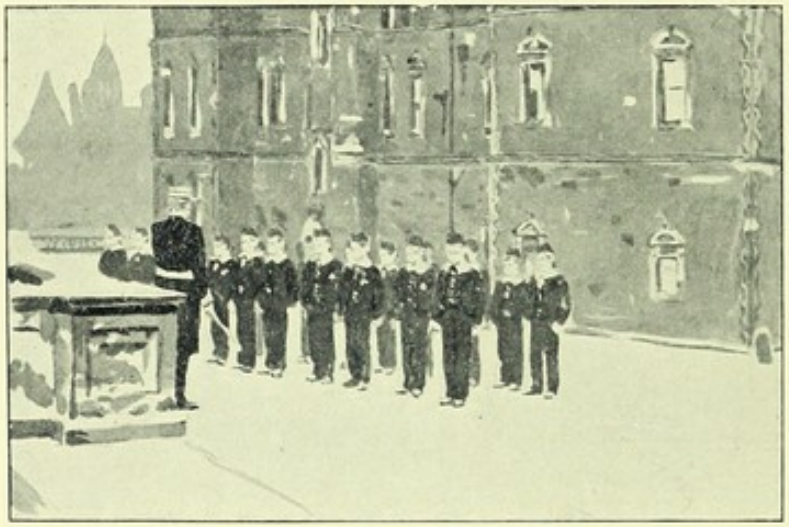
This then was the humorous side of the knaps' education, of which there was too little in the juvenile idea of these far away days; but amid it all the boys received a thoroughly sound education, comparing favourably with other first-class and expensive schools in the city; and judging by results the old Hospital had no reason to be ashamed. Considering that all the boys were poor and their relatives in every case unable to spare the means necessary to continue a University education, one finds that during a period of only fifty years the Hospital turned out useful citizens in these proportions:—Advocates, W.S.'s, S.S.C.'s, &c., 61; Medical 64; Clerical 44; Literary, Teachers, Editors, &c., 118; Master Tradesmen, Merchants, &c., 145; besides a great number who, though not masters on their own account, occupy responsible positions at home and abroad. Nor can it be allowed to be forgotten that Sir Henry Raeburn received education in the Hospital, though not at the period under discussion.

These are the principal associations of the classrooms; they were for too long, and too frequently, the scenes of unmerited suffering; none of the boys were in any sense attached to them, for in them were created grievances and dislikes which in the instances of many boys extended to the entire institution and became rooted in their natures; moreover, the writer has in his mind examples of nervous habits which became engendered through the terrorism practised in the schools. It is perfectly true



INTERIOR OF HERIOT BRIDGE SCHOOL. THE DANCING EXAMINATION.

that congenital tendencies in young neurotic boys became aggravated or established by the doings of some of the Masters; and their childhood spent in the Hospital haunts many of them in manhood as the nightmare of what should have been, and could



"Attention!" On the Terrace—East Side.

easily have been made, a happy time. Such associations and scenes are now of the past, and a glorious development, of which the Schoolrooms in a regenerated form are now the arena, awaits the Hospital in the near future.

APPENDIX TO CHAPTER IV.

The following newspaper article, which describes the conversion of the Hospital from a domiciliary and educational establishment, to one purely scholastic, may be of interest at this point (1886):—

GEORGE HERIOT'S HOSPITAL SCHOOL.

As the whole constitution and system of education in George Heriot's Hospital has been revolutionised by the Educational Endowments Commissioners, the internal arrangements of the building have had to be greatly altered to meet the changed conditions.

George Heriot's Hospital School will be opened on the 5th of October as a secondary school, with special provision for science teaching and technical instruction. To suit the requirements of such a school the Hospital buildings have been entirely remodelled inside. The chapel, the old dining hall, and the headmaster's house have been left untouched, but nearly every other portion of the building, with the exception of one or two class-rooms which were fitted up about two years ago, has been changed to some extent. The result of the alterations has been to provide eighteen splendid class-rooms, some of them very spacious, and all well lighted, and provided with the most modern appliances. All the alterations have been carried out without interfering with the architectural character of the building, the only external evidence of the changes being afforded by the glass which has been put in the roof in the east and west sides of the building in order to give more light to the class-rooms below.

To make the arrangements plain, a brief description of the building may be given. The building is square, with a large quadrangle in the centre. The towers at the four corners are four storeys high, while the intervening blocks are only three storeys. The north front is covered with a flat roof, enabling the upper class-rooms to be lighted from the roof. The east and west blocks are covered by steep sloping roofs, which have had to be cut into to obtain the amount of light desired. The entrance to the building is through an arch in the north side. On either side of the entry is a janitor's room. Turning to the north-east corner, a comfortably-furnished common room for the masters is seen. Adjoining it are a series of lavatories and closets, fitted with the most improved sanitary appliances, and thoroughly ventilated. In the south-east corner there is a similar series of lavatories. The east side of the ground floor was occupied up till now by a gymnasium, which, however, is far too small for a large school. It will accordingly be turned into a luncheon-room, and the provision of new gymnasium accommodation will perforce be left over for a little time. The remainder of the ground floor is occupied by the chapel, dining hall, and the headmaster's room, which occupies part of the old resident master's quarters, the other room formerly used by him

being turned into a waiting-room. Returning to the north-east corner, the first structural alteration is seen. The old circular stairs in the turrets have been deemed insufficient as access to the upper rooms, which will be used by a large number of boys. Wide new staircases have consequently been constructed, a portion of the building having been gutted to make room for them. In the north-east corner the boys' reading parlour and the laundries have disappeared, and the staircase has taken their place. For the topmost room in the tower the old circular stair will still be used.

Going up the new stair the visitor reaches the first of the new school-rooms, which may be taken as a sample of the majority. There is desk accommodation for a class of about forty. The room is light and well aired. The floors are of pitch pine, without a knot or a blemish, and the seams are close. The floors laid two years ago in the same way show no sign of warping or wearing. Round the walls runs a dado of yellow pine varnished, and the upper portion of the walls is painted a light colour. The rooms are all heated with hot-water pipes. There is a wide floor space in front of the desks, and, of course, everything necessary in the way of black boards, &c., has been provided. Over the gymnasium is a very large new class-room, which will be furnished with movable desks, and will probably be used as a writing school. Each room, by the way, has a cloak-room fitted with pegs attached. Leading off the writing-room is a small room with desks, which has not yet been apportioned for any special purpose. These smaller rooms are not included among the eighteen mentioned.

The south and south-east portion of the second floor will be used for the accommodation of the commercial classes, including modern languages. The west side of this floor is occupied by a large room as yet unappropriated. As the present school museum is small and dark it has been suggested that this handsome new room might be turned into a museum, for which it is admirably suited. It is needless to specify the other class-rooms upon this floor.

Proceeding to the third flat we come upon the temporary science department. It is intended ultimately to house the science classes in a new building to be erected within the grounds, but, in the meantime, the south portion of the top flat has been set apart for them. The chemical laboratory is in the south-east tower. It is splendidly fitted for a class of over thirty. There are tables with gas and water, porcelain basins, &c., and racks and shelves for apparatus and chemicals. The laboratory is well stocked with both the latter, some very fine and expensive apparatus having been procured for the chemical and physical laboratories. The science lecture room, with fitted desk for demonstrations, is next the chemical laboratory, and beyond it again is the old museum, which will be used as a sort of store in connection with the science classes. Then comes the physical laboratory, with five experimenting appropriately fitted tables, accommodating four students at each. This suite of rooms occupies the north side, and in the south-west corner is the higher mathematics class-room. The west side of this storey will be occupied by the class for technical and mechanical drawing, and the corresponding part of the east front by the freehand and model drawing class. The rooms for these classes are very large, and are splendidly lighted. They are furnished with desks specially designed, with

a shelf below to hold the necessary implements. The lighting will be controlled by blinds and screens. There are no special features about the remaining class-rooms. The comfortable library will remain in its old form, and will be a useful adjunct to the school.

In the quadrangle, drinking fountains have been put up, but otherwise no change has been made.

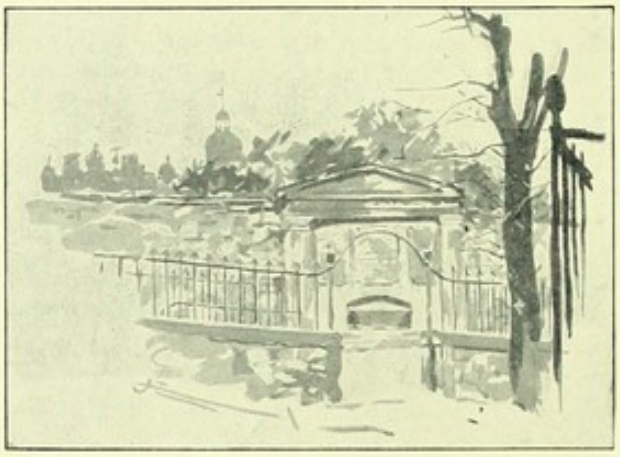
The workshop in connection with the technical classes is situated in a detached building near the entrance to the Hospital grounds from the Vennel. This building was intended for the laundry, but about thirty years ago it was used as a workshop, Mr Jamieson, of Adam Square, a well-known citizen of his day, giving the Hospital boys lessons in wood-turning in this room. The workshop will now be constituted upon a much more extensive and regular square. In one corner a forge is to be put up, and in another there will be two vice benches. Round the walls will be benches for carpentry work, and in the centre of the floor will be turning lathes and a planing machine.

THE REBELLION AND THE GREAT EXPULSION OF 1846.

In the past history of great public Schools it has been found that their inmates have at periodical intervals shown an inclination to revolt against the internal discipline of these institutions. Such was the case frequently with the Royal High School of Edinburgh, with Westminster, and with Heriot's Hospital, not to mention others. There are citizens of Edinburgh who still remember the outbreak of 1846, which occurred among the Herioters. Committees of the Governing Body sat at various times in order to investigate the causes which led to this subversion of discipline; but from the newspaper reports of these meetings it is evident that the discontent had a deeper and more obscure origin than the Governors were ever able to discover. The charges against the boys may be grouped under three heads:—insubordination, smashing of furniture, and absconding. To do the Governors justice, they are reported to have held one or more meetings with the boys from which the masters and attendants were excluded; but, notwithstanding this precaution, the clannish spirit of the boys prevented them from telling upon one another, and their fear prevented them from complaining against the school authorities of the day. Mr Fairbairn was then House Governor, and two of the other masters had handed in written reports anent the boys. Thirty-eight boys were involved in the acts of insubordination, and there were ten who absconded; in the end fifty-two underwent the severe punishment of expulsion from the hospital.

In order to justify these severe measures the Lord Provost stated at one of their meetings, that twenty-five years previously a Committee had met for a similar purpose as they had done; but although they sat for weeks, they had been unable to discover the causes leading to the insubordination; he therefore proposed that the highest punishment be inflicted on the ringleaders, unless they exhibited signs of repentance, promise of amendment for the future, and make a full disclosure of the causes which had led to that state of matters in the hospital.

Among the many speakers who took part in the discussion was the Rev. Dr Lee, who concluded thus :—"This objection to the plan proposed in the Report occurs to me, that it is punishing the parents instead of the children; but probably the parents can inflict punishment more effectually, and doubtless more legitimately than we can do. I have said I don't wonder at these outbreaks. They are common in Monasteries—quite a character of them. We have everything of a Monastery here but the discipline, but we must have that also. Fasting and Flagellation are two elements of the Monastic System which cannot be dispensed with. The attendants must be endowed with the *jus ferulæ*; deprived of that they are only King Logs. This Monastery like all others must be kept in order by sharp discipline. But whatever difference of opinion there may exist among Governors regarding the character and effects of such Institutions as this, there is no difference of opinion as to the necessity of maintaining order and decorum among the boys. In this we are all agreed." Resolved accordingly that fifty-two boys be expelled.



Heriot's Hospital from Greyfriars.

CHAPTER V.

The Quadrangle.

STILL considering the analogy between the Hospital Buildings and those of a monastery, the cloister-garth or court of the latter was formed by the Hospital quadrangle, or "Square" as the boys called it. The Square measures 94 feet each way, and is paved with flags of stone, sloping gently from the centre, on which were carved numbers from 1 to 180, now fast becoming obliterated. At one of these numbers each boy held a recognised position whenever the bell rang for them to assemble or "fall in." Of two other quadrangles in the city, Holyrood Palace measures 94 feet each way also, but that of Donaldson's Hospital is 176 by 164 feet. The north and east sides of the Square are bounded by the rounded arches of the cloistered piazza or "Pillars" six-and-a-half feet wide, in the centre of the former being the "Pend gate" or main entrance to the enclosure. This is balanced by the beautiful doorway and Corinthian pillars of the Chapel, whose Gothic windows and corbelled turret contribute to the general monastic appearance of the interior-court, filling in the south side of the Square as the Hall does the west side. This is the most picturesque part of the whole building. There it was that monastic

seclusion became most evident. On a warm sunny forenoon when all the boys were in the schoolrooms then was the time to loiter under the shady piazza and appreciate the quaint devices of the architect, or muse upon the generations whose youthful feet had worn the flagstones and in time passed beyond the portal. The morning sun streaming through the

THE QUADRANGLE FROM THE NORTH.

Chapel windows threw gules and azure upon the sunny pavement amid the fantastic shadows of the myriad pinnacles, and unerringly indicated the flight of time upon the mural dials within the area. No sound broke the stillness save, maybe, the muffled hum from a classroom, the strains of the distant Castle band, or the twittering of the swallows below the eaves.

Here, too, one might find food for the eye in the diversity of the devices above the windows, no two of which within the Square are alike. The upper row of windows on the east side bear

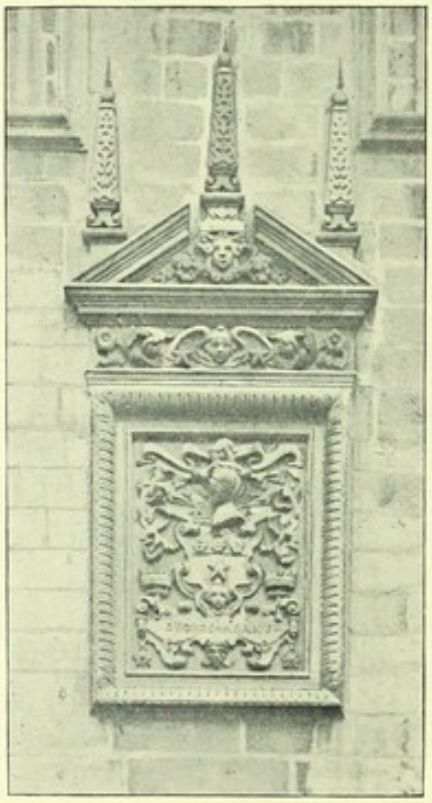
figures of Daniel, the Evangelists and Solomon; and on the lower row may be seen the Tree of Life watered by babes, a mermaid and a scorpion; while the centre bears a Tablet with this inscription from Holy Writ—

On the western side are figures of the four continents, of Adam and Eve, and Death with a skull. The hall-door in the centre of this side, thickly studded with nails, bears above it, as do all the four corner doors, the founder's arms and motto "I distribute cheerfully," and underneath "George Heriot, jeweller."

Projecting into the square on the south side is the beautifully-decorated doorway of the Chapel (see fig., page 2). Four

Corinthian pillars, supported upon panelled pedestals flank the sides, surmounted by semi-circular pediments bearing cherubs' heads; and immediately above the frieze over the door is a clasped Bible with the legend—

"VERBUM DOMINI MANET IN AETERNUM."



TABLET ON WALL IN QUADRANGLE.

Let into the wall above this is a tablet bearing the following lines:—

AURIFICI DEDERAT
MIHI VIS DIVINA
PERENNEM ET FACE—
—RE IN TERRIS IN CAELO
ET FERRE (CORONAM).

The Latin inscription it will be seen consists of two hexameter lines scanned thus :—

Aurifi | ci dede | rat mihi | vis di | vina pe | rennem
Et face | re in ter | ris in | caelo et | ferre co | ronam.

Dr Bedford gives the following metrical translation :—

"To me a goldsmith, Power Divine had given
A crown to make on earth and wear in heaven."

On the upper windows of the north side are heads of the Royal family of the period, while within a sort of mural shrine immediately above the archway flanked by two beautiful columns stands the *genius loci*, George Heriot. The figure is life size, executed by the King's architect, Robert Mylne, from the original painting. The richly embroidered cloak and vest, the ruffles, breeches, shoes with rosettes, carry one back to the time when "Jingling Geordie" was a living presence transacting his business at the Mercat Croce and anon returning the obeisances of his fellow citizens upon his way to the King at Holyrood. The Pentameter above—

"CORPORIS HAEC, ANIMI EST HOC OPUS EFFIGIES."

may thus be rendered :—

"This statue is the representation of my body, this work
that of my mind."

And there he stands in graceful dignity, enshrined alike within this noble building erected by his generosity and in the hearts of his grateful beneficiaries. That statue has witnessed generations of homesick new-come-in-ones gaze curiously at it and then turn moodily away ; has observed their gradual absorption into the large family which called him father and who in time

came to reverence his effigy: it has gazed upon their growth into lads and upon their consequent farewell to the old Hospital; but has also been the object of an annual celebration for two-

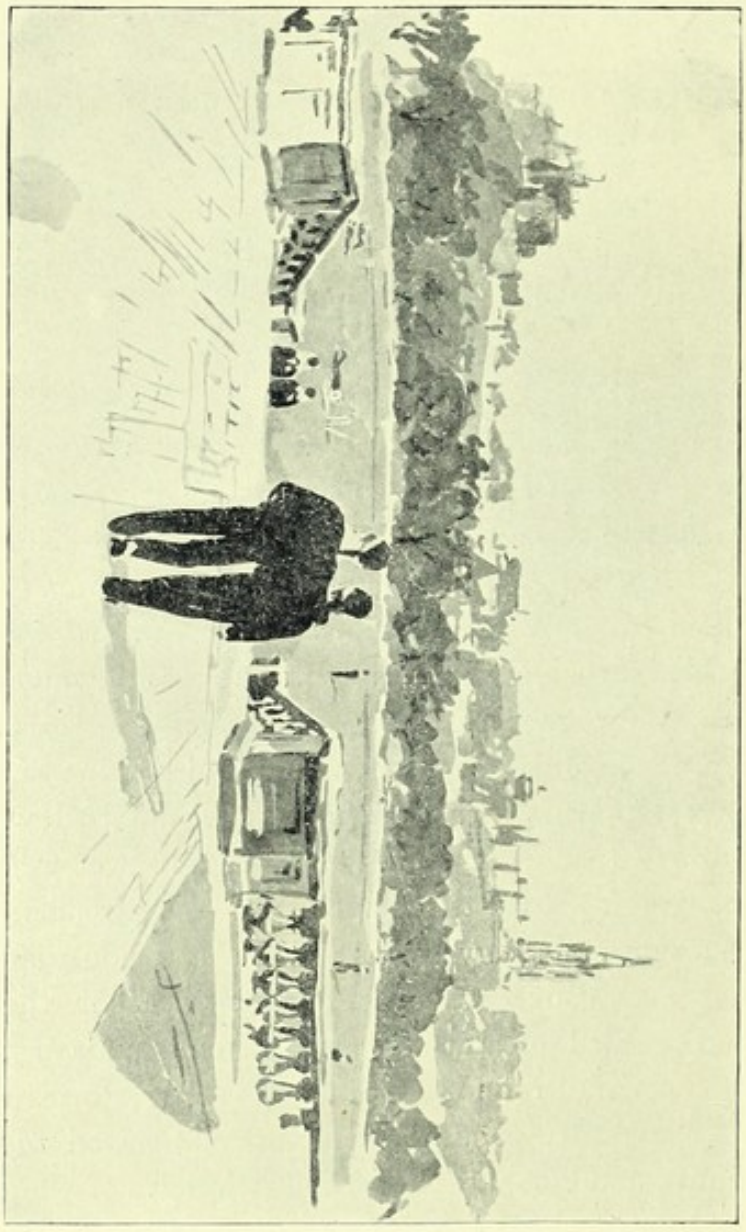
Statue of George Heriot on North Wall of Quadrangle.

and-a-half centuries, when adorning his outward image with floral offerings his children returned to do homage to his memory and render a feeble tribute of gratitude to George

Heriot's name. This statue, too, may be taken as the embodiment of the spirit to whom George Watson's ghost addressed the following in 1773:—

> The council winna lack sae meikle grace
> As let our heritage at wanworth gang
> Or the succeeding generations wrang
> O' braw bien maintenance an' wealth o' lear
> Which else had drappit to their children's skair;
> For many a deep and many a rare engine
> Has sprung frae Heriot's Wark an' sprung frae mine.

When an Auld Callant thinks upon the "Wark" it is to the Square that his mind reverts, for it was there that the boyish Commonwealth existed more particularly, and there the boys were left in a great measure to their own devices. Here were played marbles, tops, tig, athletics and scudding. This last was peculiar to the Heriotery and was performed by stotting a ball of their own manufacture upon the ground and then, as it rose, propelling it with the closed fist forcibly upward. Great proficiency was attainable in this, which had not the same charm unless several players struggled after the one ball whose aim was to "dowf" (perch) it upon the leads. In wet weather the boys were confined to the piazza, the schoolrooms and the parlours—a suite of dingy rooms on the east side appropriated to reading and conversation. In fine weather there were cricket and football on the greens, and on Sundays the boys walked in them and round the Square, telling stories and conversing. A favourite pastime then, and one suited to the day, was to admire and compare the various windows of the building, which had always been considered to be dissimilar from each other, until one day two were discovered exactly alike; they are the two windows on the west side of the Hall, one on each



EDINBURGH CASTLE FROM THE PEND GATE.

side of the turret. On this side, too, is to be seen the foundation-stone bearing the inscription—

1 JVLY 1628.

Regarding this stone the treasurer's accounts contain the following entries :—

"To the workmen, the 3 of Junii 1628 at the first casting the ground to begyn the laying, and at which some of the council were present, xxixs. *Item*—The first of Julii, 1628. In the name of God we begane to lay the groundstane on ane Tyisday eftir the sermone; & I gave in drink-silver to the maister-maisone and his companiones at the founding of the wark tua rosnobills, is xxilb vjs viijd.

Item—Mair given to the barrow-men in drink-silver vi lb xiiis iiijd.

Item—To Andro Davidsone who attends the work xxxvis.

Dr Bedford adds the following from the treasurer's Book of Disbursements, in Scottish money, and also the succeeding remarks :—

1632.

March 24.—To the women that drew in the cairt at redding the found (clearing the foundation), xxxiiiis.
To the 2 workmen that callit (drove) the cairt, iiilb xiis.

March 31.—To the six women that drew in the cairt, xxviijs.
To the men that keeps them, iij lb xijs.

April 7.—To the six women that drew the redd (soil), xxxiiijs.

June 2.—To the gentlewemen that oulk (week), xxijs.
For six shakells to the wemen's hands with the cheingis to them, price of the piece xxiiijs, is vij lib iiijs.
Mair for 14 loks for thair waistes and thair hands at vjs the piece is iiij lb iiijs.
For ane quhip to the gentlewemen in the cairt, xijs.

On perusing the above it would be a false inference to conclude that in Scotland females were generally put to such servile and shocking work in the seventeenth century. These

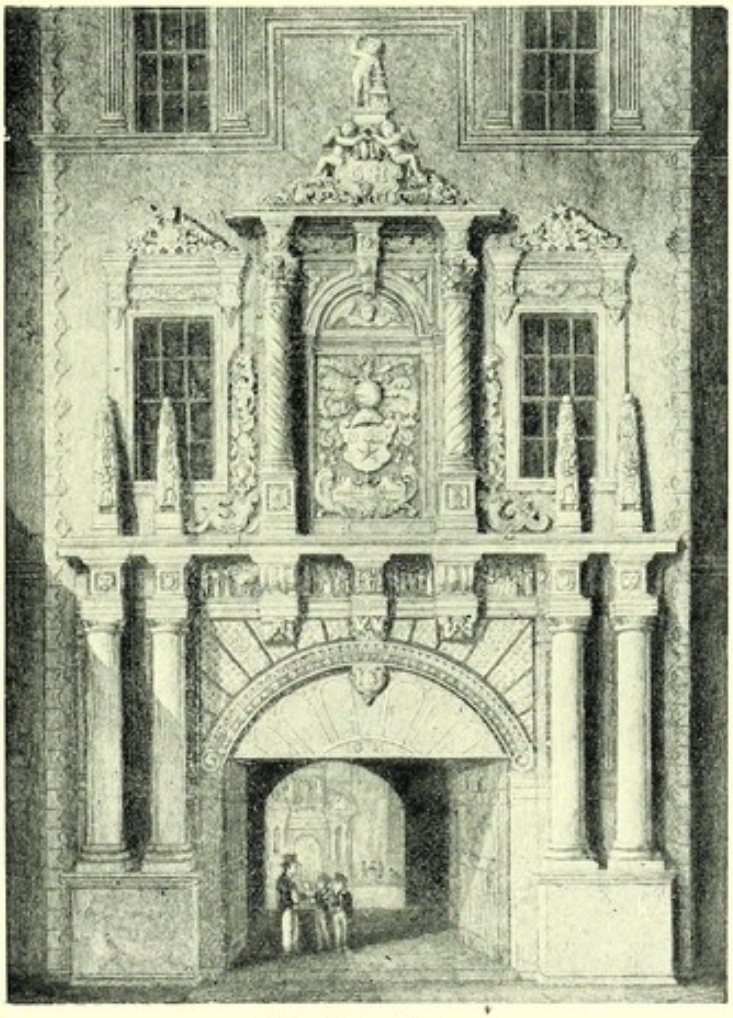
women and gentlewomen we have no doubt were hardened offenders upon whom every kind of church censure had been fruitlessly expended. There being then no Bridewells nor houses of correction, it seems probable that the magistrates, whose jurisdiction extended even to hanging and drowning in the Nor' Loch, had tried the effect of public exposure by sending those culprits to clear the foundations of the Hospital. To prevent their escape, locks and shackles had been used in the scandalous manner noticed in the treasurer's account.

In the third storey of the spiral staircase in the north-west turret is to be seen the "drummer's step." This is so called after one of Cromwell's wounded soldiers, who had been left behind after the removal of his comrades, and had either fallen or been precipitated down the staircase where he met his death. A deep indentation, two inches square, remains to this day in memory of the event upon the fatal step; and in addition it was held to be extremely unlucky for any boy to tread upon it in using the stair. The result is that, while all the steps above and below are worn with the footwear of centuries, the drummer's step remains perfectly level, exhibiting even the original marks of the chisel. It must have been the very earliest boys who were the witnesses of the tragedy, as they were admitted in 1659, and we read that on the 18th March 1658 a committee waited on General Monk

> "to deal for the removal of the sick sodgers out of the Hospital House to some other lodging and yards in and about Edinburgh in order to permit of the use of the Hospital for its original intention."

The Square has thus been the scene of many strange events, and its quaint area has echoed with other sounds

than those of play. It was the scene, too, of another tragedy, though in this case the comic element was not unrepresented. In 1681–2, the year in which the brave Earl of Argyle was



THE PEND GATE.

tried and convicted of high treason for refusing the Test Oath without certain qualifications, a singular occurrence took place with the boys of Heriot's Hospital. This obnoxious test was imposed upon all who held or enjoyed public offices.

"The children of Heriot's Hospital," says Lord Fountainhall, "finding that the dog which kept the yards of that Hospital had a public charge and office, they ordained him to take the test, and offered him the paper; but he loving a bone rather than it refused it. Then they rubbed it over with butter (which they called an explication of the test in imitation of Argyle), and he licked off the butter but did spit out the paper, for which they held a jury upon him, and in derision of the sentence upon Argyle they found the dog guilty of treason, and actually hanged him."

The north entrance to the Square, called the Pend gate, is a magnificent piece of architecture, but seldom appreciated for want of a proper avenue of approach to it, but of which a careful examination well repays the trouble. It is in that peculiar florid or Doric style common at the time of the union of the Crowns, and consists of two orders—a Corinthian above a Doric, enclosing a magnificent heavy oaken gate between its pillars. These Doric columns are four in number —two on each side—raised up on pedestals supporting a heavy cornice about 16 feet from the ground. In the compartments of the frieze are four beautifully carved groups illustrating the conception of the Hospital and its further development. The eastern division represents George Heriot at his forge in the act of blowing his bellows, and the furniture comprises a seat, a table, a leather bag for gold dust, and a tool rack with the punning motto—

FUNDENDO FUNDAVI,

"In founding (melting) I have founded."

The next development of the Hospital idea is shown in the group adjoining this, where we have a widow

and a babe, two fatherless children, a figure in the background, perhaps the deceased father, and an altar on which is a heart surrounded by the Hebrew name of the deity. The motto—

HIS COR INCALUIT—
"My heart has burned for these,"

graphically indicates the idea of the proposed Hospital. In the third compartment we have the idea carried out, and see six of the boys in their antique gowns accompanied by two masters. The hand of the Founder, bearing his initials, is stretched toward the boys from the clouds, bearing the scroll—

SIC VOS DEUS, UT VOS EOS—
"So may God do to you as you do to them."

And in the fourth division we have the institution fairly in working order, and the boys at lessons with their master. They are reading the First Eclogue of Virgil and appear to recognise the appropriateness of a line there to their own case—

DEUS NOBIS HAEC OTIA FECIT—
"God has made for us these calm pursuits."

Dr Balcanquall seems thus to have endeavoured to implant not only a sense of gratitude in the boys, but also a recognition of the fact that the industry and piety alone of the Founder accomplished his noble conception, and all the decorations and inscriptions of the Hospital tend to this end. Upon the cornice before mentioned stand four richly-carved obelisks surmounting the massive Doric pillars, and between the Museum windows on the same storey is a richly-decorated recess containing the armorial bearings of the

Founder, and flanked by two spirally-fluted columns of the Corinthian order. The inscription—

INSIGNIA GEORGI HERIOTI FUNDATORIS; PIETAS LIGAT ASTRA TERRIS—

"Piety binds heaven to earth,"

probably finds an illustration further up, where are to be seen two cherubs bearing the figure of a boy at an anvil, while immediately above the gable is a beautifully carved monogram, similar to the one in the Hall, containing all the letters of the Founder's name. Towering 110 feet above the Pend gate rises the Steeple which seems to have puzzled the architect a good deal, for in the plans of the period no two of its appearances are alike, but the present form of a dome seems most in keeping with the general style of the Hospital; the roof, too, on this side is in the form of a bartizan, contrasting favourably with the steep, sloping leads, attic windows and crowsteps of the other three sides which enclose the Square.

Wellington held that the battle of Waterloo was already won on the playing fields of Eton and Harrow; and in the same way were the boys prepared for the battle of life in the old Square of the Hospital. Here they learned independence, courage and stoical hardihood; any tendency to softness was ridiculed, but the boy who had the courage of his opinions and could fight for them was respected. The happiest hours were spent in the Square, and to every Auld Callant there is not a corner, not a stone, but bears its reminiscence. Quiet and secluded as it appeared in the early forenoon, the Square teemed with life in the evenings when the whole of the boys ran loose from five to seven o'clock. After nine p.m. night reigned in a silent solitude of eerie shadows cast by clustered chimneys,

grotesque gargoyles and zigzagged crowsteps; all glorified and chastened by the wan light of the moon which limned the old-world Square in a nocturne of silver and shade.

A blessed peace reigned until the following morning. At ten minutes to seven a.m.

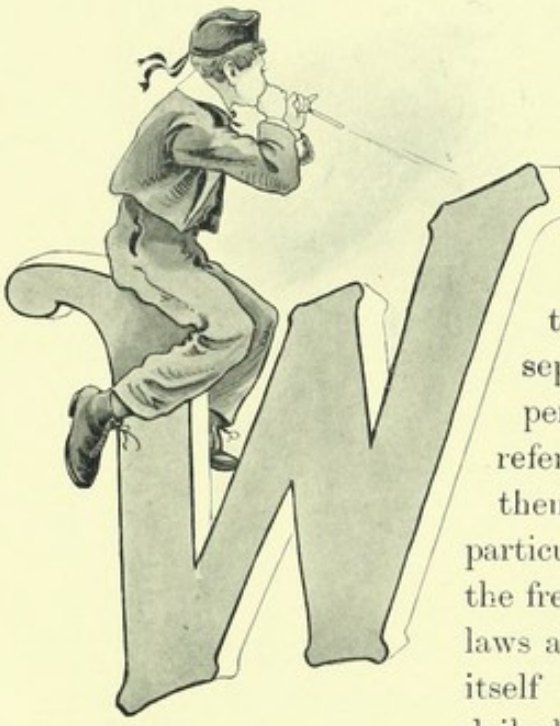
"the wolf's loud howl on Conoclaska's shore"

was successfully surpassed by a human howl of "codoils, codoils," which echoed and reverberated around. This was the cry of the monitor whose week it was to muster the contingent who had to perform morning penance in a libation of codliver oil at the nurse's door in the turret-stair. It is all over now—the "codoil" regimen as well as the greater monastic regimen of which it formed an infinitesimal part; but of such are the memories of the old Square. The swallows and the boys alike lived there; and they in their flights above careering around the area were not a bit more free from care than were the happy, careless, healthy Knaps of the days that are no more.

CHAPTER VI.

The Boyish Commonwealth.

"All loves in after life can never bring their rapture; no bliss is so absorbing, no pangs of jealousy or despair so crushing or so keen. What tenderness, what devotion, what illimitable confidence, infinite revelations of infinite thoughts, what hopes in the present, what romance in the future, and melting recollections are confined in the phrase—A schoolboy's friendship. It is these recollections which make grey-haired men mourn over the memory of their schoolboy days, and it is a spell that can soften the acerbity of political warfare."



WITHIN the seclusion of the Hospital, situated as it is near the Grassmarket, one of the busy thoroughfares of the Old Town, a separate world existed wholly independent of outside conditions. One refers to the social life of the boys themselves when they were left more particularly to their own devices and "to the freedom of their own will," and when laws and customs as old as the Hospital itself asserted their influence upon the daily life. These laws, like their reminiscences and language have never been committed to writing, but form a good example of the part which tradition plays in perpetuating customs by daily usage, and by being handed down from one generation to another by word of mouth alone;

and until the introduction of the non-resident element among the boys they flourished in literal accuracy, and exerted their pristine influence undiminished. The system included to a great extent the recognition of caste, not of a social kind so much as a natural order, which depended solely upon the time that a boy had lived in the Hospital; for every boy considered himself socially the equal of his neighbours, and any attempts at putting on airs were unmercifully put down; for in this microcosm, as in the world at large, all were leagued and made common cause against self-conceit.

Those who had been in the Hospital for six months or less were called "new-come-in-ones"—a long word, certainly, but never corrupted into any other form. These were exempted from fagging and were only to receive a "muggin" or punishment from another boy upon exceptional provocation only. They occupied a bedroom by themselves, and became gradually initiated into the manners of the place as spectators and learners rather than active participators.

Above them came the great body of the "knaps," boys who enjoyed no privileges whatever, and from whose ranks the fags were recruited. The "cholds" were those who had still to remain in the Hospital for a period from twelve down to six months; they enjoyed an immunity from fagging in common with the new-come-in-ones.

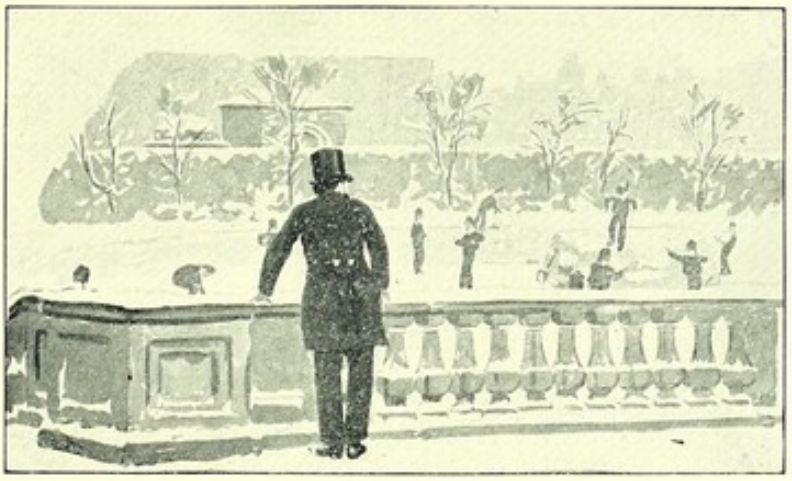
At the top of the whole system came the outgoing boys; they were called "lads," a distinction achieved only during their last six months' residence in the Hospital. These lads ruled over all the other boys, save the two classes referred to, with an absolute despotism; were the sole expounders of the "Garring Law"; and formed an aristocracy or government by the strongest. They were all equals in rank, save

the one who could fight all the others and bore the title of Garrer. All enjoyed the same rights, and they alone possessed the privilege of having fags.

"Fagging," or, as it was called, the "Garring Law," formed the fundamental principle running throughout the entire system: it existed at the very root of their being, and was jealously upheld by the whole body of the boys who were bound together by *esprit de corps* to preserve their laws and traditions as immutable as those of the Medes and Persians. Its power was felt in every department of the Hospital. In the Hall, as has been shown, a lad could cause any number of knaps to pouch potatoes, meat, plum-pudding, or any other edible, for his sole gratification. In the Chapel on Saturday night when the roll was called, it was the chief fag's duty to reply to his patron's name if absent and take the consequent thrashing if detected. In the parlours and schoolrooms a lad had only to come in, and forthwith the middle place at the fire was given up to him at once. In the bedrooms a lad never demeaned himself by brushing his own clothes or sewing on his buttons; besides, as a milder form of punishment on any offender he frequently ordered such to keep his head under the bedclothes all night.

In the greens the fag had to do all the fielding of course; and a customary punishment for any moderate offender was pronounced in the formula, "Out of the greens and schools!" This doom had the effect of excluding the unlucky culprit, in summer's sun and winter's rain, from both the ordinary places of concourse suitable to the season. Pœnas were written by the fags, so also were notes of the sermon in the church, and all maps, sums, and exercises were done by them, and that, too, in a cheerful uncomplaining spirit, as an inevitable

part of their existence. Rebellion was rare; and telling on anyone rarer still; in maintaining discipline the lads were



A Snow House.

always supported by the opinion and fists of the majority. "Tellers" were universally execrated and well punished. In

A "Muggin."

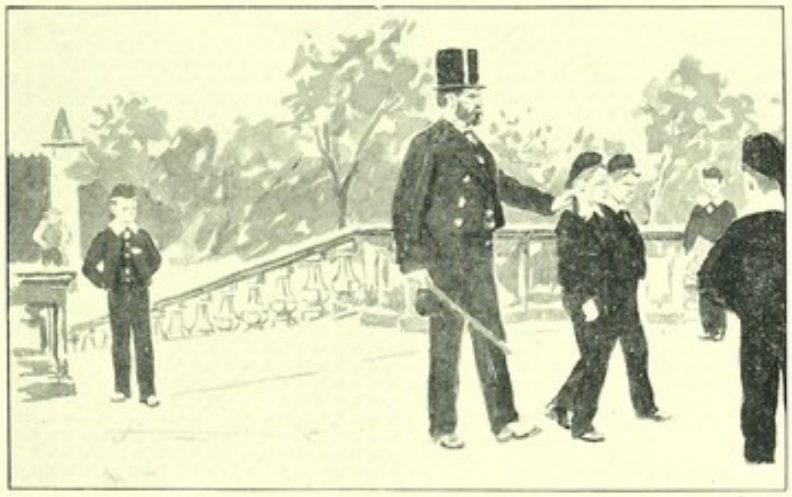
winter a snow-house was erected, into which all the tellers of habit and repute were collected and there unmercifully pelted

by the whole body of the boys. In summer, "fire and water" was the ordeal for the tellers. The offenders, habited in their night-gowns alone, had to run the gauntlet in the dormitories between two rows of boys, armed with "taws" or thongs of leather and mugs of water, until they promised amendment. By these means they were taught unquestioning obedience, stoical endurance, and manly independence, and were encouraged in the perseverance of their servitude by the anticipation of similar powers and enjoyments when they also should become lads. Bullying occurred of course, and when any lad wished to give a boy a "muggin" or beating, for no special assignable cause, he had only to say that it was for "chat," which crime being an indefinable defiance expressed in a look or word, or slight act even, and comprehended in the generic term "chat," saved any further explanation. An unpopular boy, too, might be the victim of "left shoe off" accomplished thus: All those in the secret would hurry up to the ward having their left shoes unloosed, and upon the unsuspicious culprit's entrance a volley of left shoes discharged from the foot would be sent flying through the air in all directions at his head.

Birthdays were celebrated both during the day and at night. A band of boys would suddenly surprise the happy celebrant, and repeatedly swing him into a holly bush always reserved for that object, as birthdays frequently occurring quite necessitated such a reservation. In the dormitory the victim was repeatedly tossed in a blanket up to the ceiling and caught as he fell, or was occasionally missed!

Bolting has been referred to and of course means running away. It was practised chiefly in the darkness of the winter evenings, when the adventurers made their way down the

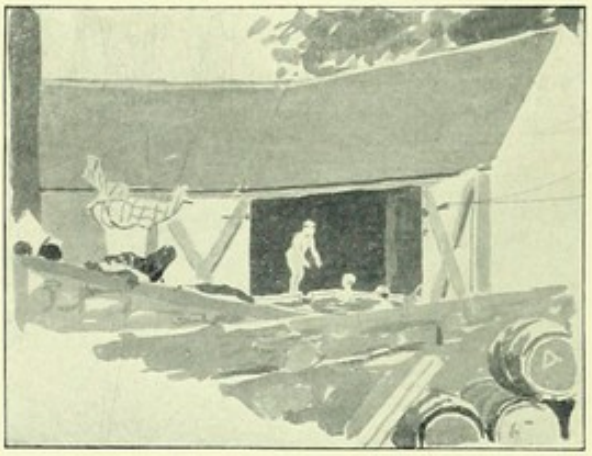
shrubbery at the north front, and over the wall into the Grassmarket. Then followed a fearfully delightful, because stolen, visit to the Circus, Menagerie or Hallow Fair, as the case might be, not forgetting the "soke-shops" where supplies of sweeties were purchased, to be afterwards retailed to the less daring brethren at a proportionate profit on account of the risk.



"CAUGHT."

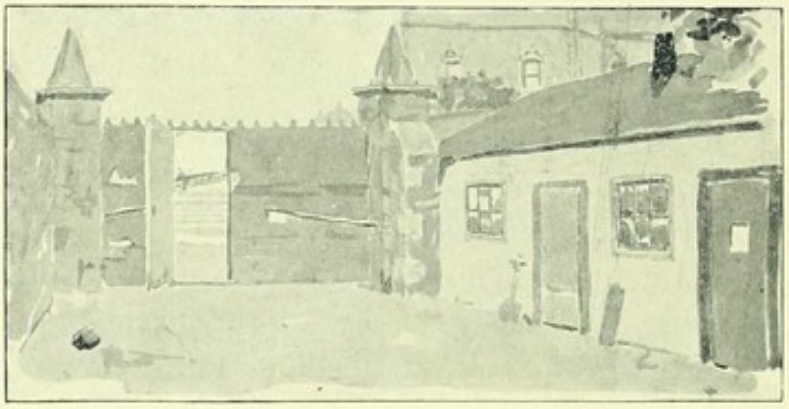
But another kind of bolting was more adventurous. A "coterie of choice spirits," chafing under restraint, would collect money and edibles for days and then suddenly disappear. In three or four days the adventurers invariably returned, either voluntarily or by capture, and then ensued by the ward fire at night thrilling tales of canal-boats, pursuits, climbing, disguises, &c., but always after they had publicly performed a penance to outraged discipline at the hands, or, rather, the cane, of the House Governor. With their fellows this last served only to confirm their apotheosis as martyrs and heroes; and for six months at least the

delinquents reigned as little gods before the admiring eyes of their envious comrades.



THE CISTERN BATH.

The summer evenings were too light for bolting to the town, but it was possible instead to enjoy the luxury of an



THE SHED GATE.

evening dip in the cistern on the roof of Heriot Bridge School. Sometimes, also, excitement could be obtained by ascending to the roof of the resident joiner's shop (his name

was "Muscle Dow") and pouring hatfuls of gravel down the chimney into his glue pot.

In the winter evenings an adjournment was made to a schoolroom for blind man's buff; and there each one, armed with a taw, varied the usual method of playing by cunning cuts round the blind man's fingers and legs, thus keeping oneself and him alike warm. Then, too, haply one might come upon a master's drawer unlocked, whence the tawse was always abstracted, cut up and distributed as a punishment for his carelessness, and as mementoes of the "ancient enemy."

"A Fight."

Fights among the boys, one against another, were common and served paradoxically to preserve the peace as well as clear the atmosphere. Two boys, pretty equally matched, would go on daily setting up chat to one another to the annoyance of their fellows, who would ultimately insist that

a fight must take place to settle the burning question. Accordingly a quiet corner was selected, a ring formed, seconds chosen and scouts posted to look out. These combats always did good, and, as a rule, originated friendship and mutual respect between the combatants in the future.

Public fights were at one time very common, when the whole boys *en masse* marched out armed with catapults and cudgels to annihilate the town boys or the Watson boys, our neighbours and hereditary enemies, over the way. The last of these fights took place about 1870, just after the final breaking-up of Watson's Hospital. The *casus belli* was a slight inflicted upon a Herioter by a Watson Foundationer, who asserted that the Herioters wore paper collars, which was not true. There was but one expiation for an insult of so deadly a nature, and a challenge was sent. But times had changed and the Herioters had not changed with them. Watson's Hospital, round which the Infirmary is now clustered, had become a vast day school whose pupils knew not the customs of the past nor indeed were aware of the insult which the Foundationers had perpetrated. Ignorant of this at the time, the invaders rushed in a body on the Wednesday half-holiday preceding the Fast Day, down Wharton Lane, armed with the implements of war, but no foe was to be seen; only the scholars playing peacefully in their fields. Seizing whatever boys were handiest the Herioters gave them a pommeling, chased others, and were at length chased themselves by the police and some captured, the result being confinement for many on Saturday. Thus in an inglorious fashion the invaders dispersed, their insult unavenged, their *amour propre* wounded, lamenting the decadence of the martial spirit among their hereditary foes. Such was the

last fight. The following verses from a song by an anonymous Auld Callant refer to some of these scenes about the year 1826.

In the days o' langsyne when we callants were cholds,
When the web of each future lay dark in its folds,
Reeking porridge and milk, with our chit and our kone
Were the rib-propping stuff, made our muscle and bone.

In the days o' langsyne we were unco well drilled
In a' kinds o' knowledge direct and revealed,
What wi' Govies and Masters and Mammie an' a'
A completer auld system the world never saw.

In the days o' langsyne we had leather skull-caps
And we fought like steel warriors wi' Neets and wi' Knaps,
Bellevue and the Valley had cause to deplore
When our bully-stick hole had to yield up its store.

In the days o' langsyne we were wild it is true,
But we a' got the wiser the aulder we grew,
Till at fourteen years auld we got hats on like men's
And were sent to the College or bred out as "prens."

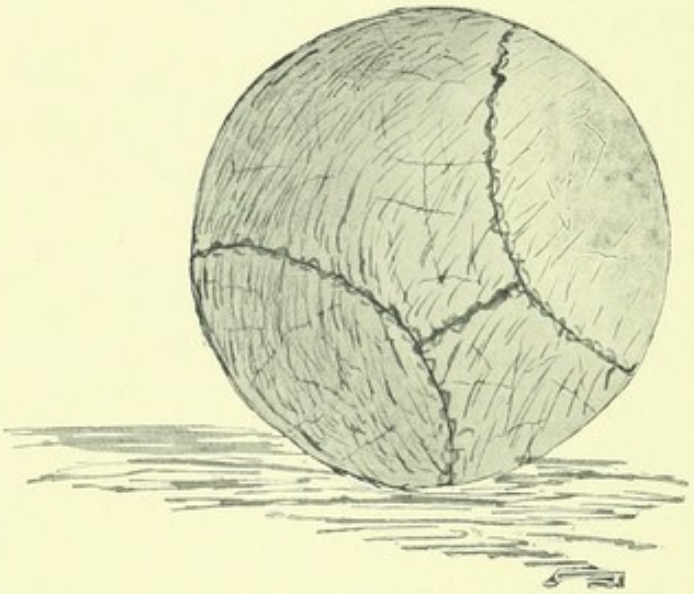
* * * * * * *

Many strong ones who started with us in the strife
Have succumbed to the tear and the wear o' this life;
Give a sigh for the absent in midst o' our glee,
That they canna be here at our great jubilee (1876).

In addition to a little amateur turning work in which the boys were trained, two other industries were carried on in the play-hours: one was the plaiting of horse-hair fishing lines, and the other was ball making. In later days the former art had become extinct. Two facts alone are remembered as to it: the lines were exceedingly strong and were greatly sought after by anglers who readily gave a good price for them; and that much bitterness of feeling existed between the Grassmarket carters and their horses and the boys at the wholesale plucking of the horses' tails surreptitiously as their

vans stood unguarded while the carriers were collecting their goods. Happily for horse and man the art became lost.

The manufacture of balls was peculiar to the Herioters, and specimens of them may be seen in the Museum of Science and Art in Edinburgh. Selvedges of cloth, called "willies," were obtained from tailors in the city, stockings from the matron, sheepskin and linen thread in Blair Street



A Heriot Ball—Exact Size.

or the West Port. The stockings were first of all unravelled and the worsted rolled up loosely for convenience; and it and the willies and skin all soaked in water for some hours. The nucleus of the ball, about an inch in diameter, was next made by rolling the willies firmly up, and upon this the wet worsted was tightly rolled, and frequently passed through a wooden gauge to test and preserve its spherical form; and when properly rolled. the balls were as hard as stone and ready for

covering. This was difficult to do neatly and was accomplished with three pieces only. First of all a girth was cut out of the skin, about two inches broad in the middle and half-an-inch at the ends. This was accurately applied to the ball and the ends sewn the one to the other. This left two small circular areas of the ball uncovered. On each of these in turn a piece of skin was laid, and cut and sewn alternately until both surfaces were covered by a perfectly circular area of skin. In sewing the skin, the needle was always inserted from the outside, and a beautiful and minute stitch was the result aimed at by first-class makers; this, with small perfectly circular heads, as the round pieces were called, and stony hardness of the ball itself, formed the essentials of every ball of any pretension whatever. These found a ready sale at 3d. or 4d. each to the Auld Callants who came up on June Day to perform their annual rite of "scudding"; and the proceeds of the sales were carefully hoarded for the Annual Excursion.

The Herioters had a dialect of their own, composed of a complete vocabulary of words in use in ordinary conversation. A list of these, along with an imaginary illustrative dialogue, has been preserved in Jamieson Baillie's "Walter Crighton" (Reminiscences of the Hospital). Custom compelled all the boys to use these words, and anyone in conversation wittingly attempting an innovation of a modern character ran the risk of a "muggin" for his self-conceit. They had a sense of honour, too, after a fashion. For instance, no boy would dare overlook another writing a letter even though he were a "kid"; and were any letters found lying about, they were always given up to their owners without the least risk of their having been read. Copying each others exercises was

strictly allowable for the purpose of evading punishment, as all stratagems were considered to be fair against the "common enemy," the Masters; but to take any such advantage unfairly when a prize was at stake was strictly forbidden. Anonymous breakers of windows or furniture were never given up to justice, even though the whole Hospital was confined on Saturday in consequence; and in the wards, when the boys' revels were suddenly intruded upon, the monitor was always shielded by the boys. Though frequently overbearing to one another they never bullied girls, but generally carried themselves with a sense of gallantry toward them. Their neighbours, the Merchant Maidens and the Trades Maidens, were hereditary friends and fellow-comrades. June Day was the great reunion with the fair sex; in the Hospital Greens in the afternoon, and later on in the Meadows the Herioters fraternised with these friendly damsels, walked them out, treated them, danced with them, and kissed them, this last always being performed in the ring and uncovered. No coarseness of conduct or language ever occurred in their presence; and the refining influence of their society and manners was generally perceptible for days after the Celebration.

Before concluding this Memory, it may be as well to give a description of a day in a Herioter's life in the Hospital.

At half-past six o'clock in the morning, all too soon, the morning bell, that dread summons, pealed forth sonorously its clanging call to the work of a new day. Woe to the boy who did not jump at once; a brush, or a boot even, formed a convenient missile to arouse the laggard. After a rapid but none the less thorough toilet every boy sat down upon the bench at the foot of his bed, bible in hand. There was no compulsion to read the sacred book—to have it in hand was enough—save

in one ward, where the Sergeant Drill-Instructor insisted on every boy repeating a verse of Proverbs ere descending. Three knocks upon the floor sent every boy to his knees until the same signal called him up again. Cerberus in the guise of a wardsman took up his post at the dormitory door and made a rapid inspection of every boy as he wheeled round and endeavoured to conceal voids which ought to have been occupied by buttons, rents requiring the nimble needle, or unbrushed clothes. The ensuing rush down the spiral turnpike stairs had an object in its mad torrent, for at a quarter to seven on a dark, cold, winter morning what more comfortable post might one take up than that of standing with one's back to the roaring fires in the parlours, a unit in the impenetrable barrier so successful in excluding the warmth from the late comers.

SERGEANT LEVICK.

From seven to a quarter to eight o'clock preparation, or rather revision of what should have been committed on the previous evening, went on in different classrooms.

The morning service in the Chapel, followed by breakfast in the Hall, engaged attention until twenty minutes past eight o'clock. Then followed general playtime until nine o'clock. Now the troubles of the day began. From nine till one o'clock the schoolrooms held captive the whole of the boys. All over the Hospital, as in a busy hive, the human swarm was working. The "taws" and the stinging cane held high revel. Truly the road to knowledge was beset by many pains.

From one till two was an interval of blessed peace and enjoyment. The weary arms of the flogging masters might then rest in well-earned recreation, while the victims were at dinner. This always-pleasant institution afforded an interval of philosophic reflection. One saw how brief, after all, pain really was—that it passed as did dinner time; and one regained fortitude for the coming campaign in the afternoon. Classes once more filled in the time from two till five. In the Hall at that hour the boys had, all the year round, in summer heat and winter cold, a porringer of cold milk and an allowance of dry bread; partaken of, too, in a vast, unheated, stone-flagged hall.

Brothers and chums saw one another from a quarter past five till seven o'clock. This was the grand universal play-time. Cricket and football in the Greens; marbles, tops and hide-and-seek in the Square. Horse-play in the school-rooms on the wet evenings; and over all and everywhere the pervading power of the Garring Law. Its privileges and coercions were exerted at this time and both held full sway. There and then the boys were made men of. They had to "thole" with the fortitude of the Red Indian, though the Lad might exercise the tortures of a Nero. And all in silence; no shout or cry of pain must betray the sport or the punishment. Heroism walked hand in hand with martyrdom. Reprieve came with Preparation at eight. Hall and Chapel followed from eight till a quarter to nine. But rest did not come then. The ward revels which have formed the subject of a previous Memory had to be celebrated. And not until the advent of the wardsmen into the wards at eleven p.m. was sleep allowed to fall upon the weary bodies.

CHAPTER VII.

June Day.

UPONE the first Monnonday of Junii everie yeir sal be keipt a solemne commemoratioune and thankisgiveing unto God in this forme which followeth. In the morning about eight of the clock of that day the Lord Provost, all the Ministeris, Majesstrattis and ordinarie Counsell of the Ceittie of Edinbrugh sall assemble thameselffis in the Committee Chamber of the said Hospitall; from thence all the scholleris and officeris of the said Hospitall going before thaim two and two they sall goe with all the solemnitie that may be to the Gray Freir Churche of the said Cittye where they sall heare a sermon preached by one of the said Ministeris everie one yeirlie in thair courses according to the antiquitie of thair Ministrie in the said Ceittie."

These words, extracted from the statutes of the Hospital compiled by Dr Balcanquall in 1627, form the charter according to which the Boys and the Auld Callants were wont in former days to commemorate the birth, in June 1563, of George Heriot, their and the City's Benefactor.

The past tense is used advisedly, for June Day was last celebrated, according to ancient usage, on Monday the first of

June 1885. In 1886 a new order of things arose; the Commemoration was effected certainly after a manner, but June Day—the Knaps' annual holiday, the Auld Callants' Memorial Pilgrimage and the Citizens' one Festival—has shared the fate of the old regime and has become a memory. As such it finds a place in these Reminiscences.

The first June Day was held on June 27, 1659, on which day the Hospital "was dedicat in a verie soleme maner when the haill magistrats of Edinbrugh were present." The celebration was solemnised according to the statute already cited, the sermon being preached by Mr Robert Douglas, High Kirk, senior Minister of the City, who received for his "extraordinarie pains" 100 merks Scots (£5 : 11 : $1\frac{1}{4}$). It must have been a somewhat novel sight to those old-time Burghers, that small procession of the first Herioters on their way to church to commemorate the Birthday of "Jingling Geordie" who had in the memory of many been so prominent a citizen of the old town. One can imagine down that long vista of years the march-past of the earliest Boys, "comlie and decentlie apparrelled as becumeth, both in their lynning and cloathes . . . of sad Russet cloath doublettis, breikis and stockings or hose, and gounes of the same colour with black hattis and stringis," preceded by the "schoillmaister" in his gown, to hear the first of a long series of June Day sermons. Did they behave in Church, these early Knaps? It is doubtful. Human nature does not change, and one may be sure that their conduct resembled in a wonderful degree that of their enlightened successors.

That series of sermons has never been broken. It commenced in 1659 when Puritanism was rampant and the people were "vexed to death with their continual fastyngs and

thanksgivings" and the very next year witnessed the Restoration. In the month of June of that year all Scotland was in a state of rejoicing. Thanksgivings, banquets and bonfires were the order of the day; one of these last being presided over by that very Jenny Geddes who had hurled the stool in 1637, and who now added all her "creels, baskets, creepies and furms" to the general blaze. One can have no doubt that the Knaps were present on that occasion and admired Cromwell's effigy chased by the devil in fireworks upon the Castlehill, and maybe added figures of their own. Within two years the Presbyterian Ministers were ejected, Episcopacy was re-established in Scotland, and the June Day service would be varied in ritual. In 1660 the Rev. Robert Laurie of the Tron Church preached the sermon. In 1668 is found the first indication of the change to Episcopacy, as the sermon was preached by the Rev. Robert Laurie, Dean of Edinburgh; and again, in 1675, when the preacher was the Rev. Robert Laurie, Bishop of Brechin and Minister of Trinity College. Is this one man under three guises?

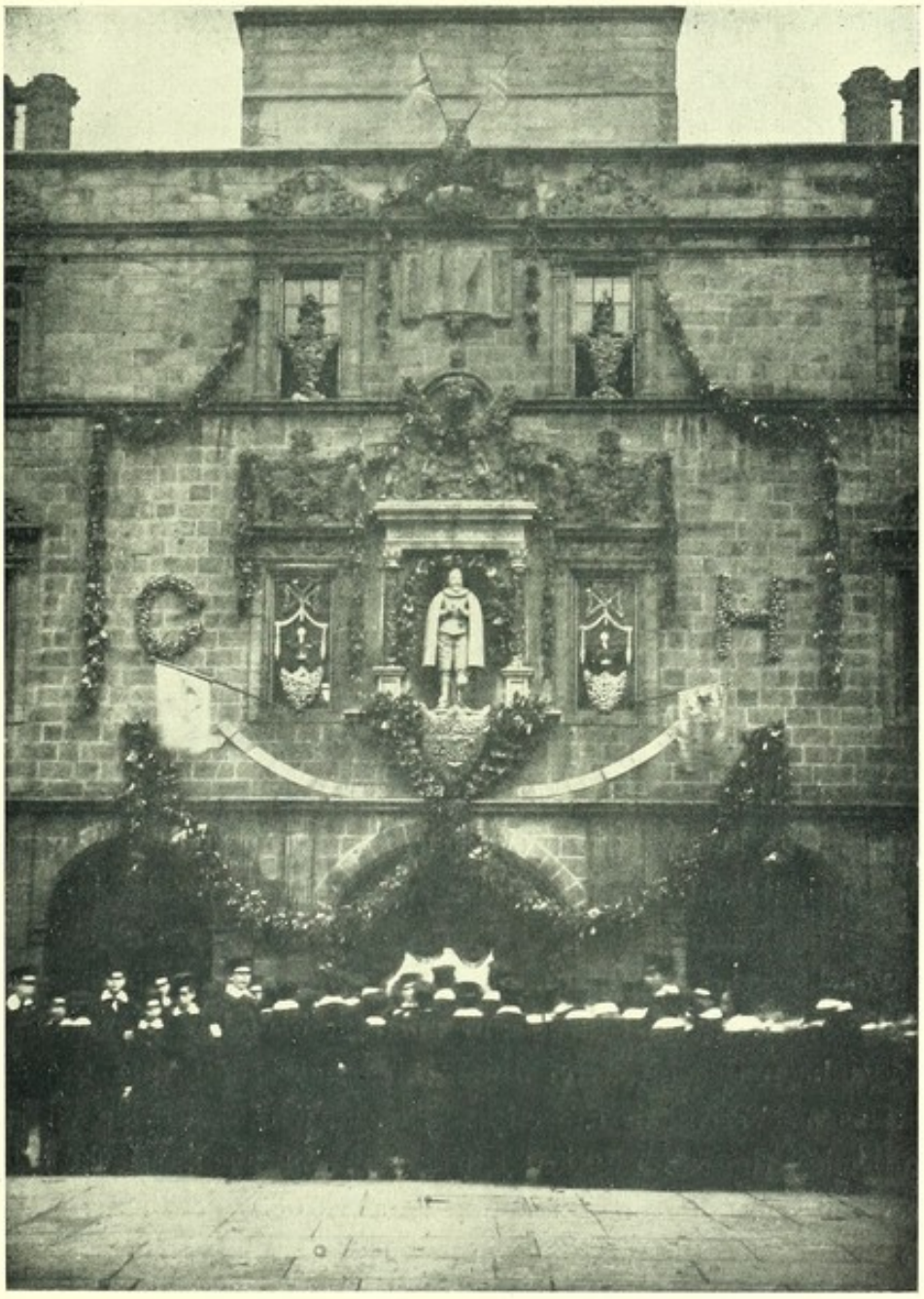
In 1684 the annual sermon was preached on the 1st of October and in the Hospital Chapel, for some unknown reason as to time and place. Again, in 1679, the boys on their way to church would pass very close to that part of the Greyfriars graveyard in which the Covenanters were confined after the Battle of Bothwell Bridge.

From 1690 to 1707, the period of the Revolution Settlement, the Boys had the privilege of hearing some of the bravest ministers of the Church preaching the June Day sermon; but none more so than William Carstares on June Day, 1705. He himself had endured the torture of the thumb screws. He it was who dared intercept King William's messenger to the

General Assembly instructing the Members to take the oath of assurance to the King *de jure* as well as *de facto*, and whose pleading caused the King to give way. In the reign of Queen Anne the Church was confirmed in the Presbyterian form, and thereafter the Herioters listened to discourses from the brightest Lights in the Church of Scotland down to the present day almost. In these days of Religious Equality and of Disestablishment, who knows how long the Annual Service will be continued; and who will be its future Preachers? All that one knows is that the succession of Clergy of the Church of Scotland, who had preached in an unbroken series for 226 years, has been broken at last.

The *Caledonian Mercury* for 9th June 1739 contains the following paragraph:—"Yesterday was the Annual Commemmoration of the pious George Heriot who founded the celebrated Hospital called by his name. The Rev. Mr Robert Hamilton, Lady Yester's Kirk, preached a suitable sermon from St. Luke, XVI., 9. The boys educated on the Foundation, who on that day usually dress up the effigy of their benefactor with flowers, being hindered from so doing, took it so ill that when the psalm was raised they would not so much as open a lip but hanged their heads as if inclined to tune up a miserere."

The practice of decorating the statue appears to have been resumed, and then again allowed to lapse from 1827 until 1859, on the 6th of June of which year the Bicentenary of the Hospital was celebrated. The proceedings seem to have been carried on with great festivity, and the wealth of floral decoration served as a small atonement for the previous 32 years' neglect. An Auld Callant who was present for the 72nd time furnished the design for "busking the statue,"



THE BUSKIN'.

and the Trades Maidens exercised their prerogative of arranging the bouquet in the Founder's hand. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr Smith of Trinity College Church who concluded his remarks thus: "No man can deny that an Institution which during 200 years has fed, clothed, and educated more than 4000 of the sons of our burgesses, which in the course of the last 50 years has turned out to my knowledge upwards of 50 members of the College of Justice, 50 Medical Practitioners, 30 Clergymen, and 40 Teachers and Professors, many of them bearing names of the highest note in their various professions, which, moreover, day by day provides an excellent education for the children of our working classes in thousands in all quarters of the city, no man can deny that an Institution which has done all this and far more has fulfilled the pious intention of the Founder and proved itself not undeserving the good wishes and the gratitude of the public."

On this occasion, too, was sung for the first time George Heriot's Birthday Song, composed by Mr William Scott Douglas, an Auld Callant, whose words along with those of the Heriot March are to be found on page 104.

Whether the Governors had resolved to inaugurate the third century of the Hospital's existence by turning over a new leaf, or whether the sentiment of veneration was becoming more highly evolved, the Statue and north side of the Square have always been decorated on June Day since 1859, and the day held as a Festival in the city. The year 1886 developed two tendencies, the one a radical spirit of communism and the other a cry for so-called religious equality, both of which bore fruit in the Hospital economy. The endowments having been scattered, funds were not forthcoming to provide the floral decorations; and for the first time in its history the sermon was preached by

a clergyman of another church than the Church of Scotland. The service was held in the Chapel; the pupils of the quondam Heriot Schools, the Auld Callants, the Citizens, all were conspicuous by their absence; and sadly one realised that June Day, as a Festival, as a Reunion, and as a Homage, was numbered with the past and had become a Memory.

In their monastic days the first Monday of June was always a day eagerly anticipated by the Herioters, and heartily enjoyed upon its arrival. The first indication of its advent appeared always upon the preceding Saturday evening when the boys on their return to the Hospital found the two pillars flanking the mural shrine clothed in laurel leaves; and the intervening Sunday was felt to be longer than the usual Scottish Sabbath. In later years the boys were allowed out every Sunday evening after church from four to eight o'clock; and on this special Sunday opportunity was utilised to bring in supplies for the night's carousal in the wards. The exceptional nature of the occasion was recognised by the wardsmen, who generally aided and abetted them for this night only; and not an eye was allowed to be closed. Brushes tied to the back formed an excellent deterrent to drowsy nature; as was also the dread of a *coup* (overturn) or a drenching with water in the event of any one succumbing. Bolster fights, acrobatics, songs and stories were the exercises of the merry June night in the wards. The edibles were many and various. Their common kinship with the savages of the antipodes was demonstrated by larger fights and more victims devoted to the *manes* of the pious Founder; and the fun waxed fast and furious until the bell rang at 7 a.m. Chapel and Hall formed the sole duties that morning; and the intervening leisure was spent partly in play and in watching the decorators of the Square; greatly in admiring themselves in their

new suits; and by the vast unmusical majority in envying the gold braid, white waistcoats and brilliant blue buttons of the Band boys, which adornments always afforded them an unfair advantage in the good graces and favours of the boys' fair friends in the afternoon.

The Church service was decidedly dreary, partly because the boys were weary after the night's riot, heartily sick of the anthem

THE "WARK" BAND.

and hymns which had been practised for weeks, and jealous of those of their brethren who had been fortunately placed next the Trades and Merchant Maidens, who duly improved the shining hour by teasing one another, conversing by means of the useful conversation lozenge and in making assignations. Everything comes to an end, and so did the service, after which the Herioters marched to the Greens where were found the children of the Heriot Schools occupying the radii of a huge semi-circle, whereof it was the Knaps' post to hold the centre supported by the Band.

The Herioters were always shy in company, and they considered it bad form for them to sing what had been laboriously practised for weeks previous; perhaps also a sense of their being hosts prompted them to yield all the honours of singing to their guests, who lustily and in varying measures converted the June Day Anthem into a round for many voices. The Heriot March, also, was left to be sung by the others, as the Knaps departed after the speeches to the Dining Hall. The whole scene must recur to old boys as having been extremely picturesque. Occupying the North Greens were several thousand happy-faced boys and girls; upon the terraces and balustrades a dense crowd of citizen visitors; upon the front flight of steps and symmetrically graded stood the Lord Provost and Magistrates, all in their crimson robes and attended by their bodyguard of City Officers in their quaint parti-coloured garb and bearing portentous halberts. The old grey front of the Hospital formed an effective background to the audience; and the shrubbery and trees encircled the myriad singers in living green. This was the only opportunity, but a rare one, of realising *en masse*, though feebly after all, the vast benefits of Heriot's bounty and the diverse ramifications of the channel in which his wealth diffused itself. One can conceive of no nobler result of individual effort than that exhibited by these thousands of happy children, who but for Heriot would have been of very much less value to the City and to their families.

At the conclusion of these ceremonies the Herioters marched away leaving their guests singing The Heriot March, while they entered the Hall by a side door and partook of their June Day dinner, watching the progress of George Heriot's Loving Cup as it circulated round the Hall among the visitors who drank to the memory of its maker. It is satisfactory to

know that this beautifully mounted nautilus shell was not sold when the Governors parted with their forks and spoons at the general break-up, and that it has a prospect of surviving as a relic, may be the only one, of a byegone regime.

During all this time the Square had been a scene of great animation. The Auld Callants mustered in force, scudding the balls made by the Knaps up to the leads in keen emulation, emitting demoniacal shouts when one became dowfed on the steep roofs or on the carving of a window. Some of the biggest boys joined in this sport, while others repaired to the Greens prepared to extend their conquests among the fair sex and sip the nectar of their lips in the middle of the ring. All were happy and the Hospital grounds were thronged with pleasure-seeking citizens and their families all in holiday attire. Here one might realise the truth of Dickens' lines—

THE LOVING CUP.

> They are idols of hearts and of households,
> They are angels of God in disguise;
> His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,
> His glory still beams in their eyes.

Their happy shouts and childish merriment still rouse an echo in the memory as the picture of their winsome faces, with their childish curves, laughter-loving eyes and dimpled cheeks, rises before the mind. Too short was that happy day, though the revels were prolonged in the Meadows in the evening, and the fair partners were escorted homeward thereafter with a sense

of importance and protection in their male escorts. And what of the elders? Were they none the better in beholding that picture of innocent mirth of children not long from the hand of their Maker? Could some weary ones not recognise that life really had some innocent pleasures did one but know how to enjoy them? Did those who had eaten of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil not perceive that all was not bad and vitiated, but that such a thing as innocence really existed? Could the broken-down *roue* and social failure witness the purity of children's love and not be convinced that an ideal affection existed, and, lastly, did not every man and woman see before them pictures of what they once were? Could they not utter a regret for the past and make a new endeavour for the future? That many did so there cannot be the least doubt, and so the day closed not wholly fruitless, and the far away melodies of these June Day dances still ring in the ears as pleasant memories. Happy memories most of them are, and on the whole they predominate over sadder recollections; the sorrows of childhood are just as real at the time as are those of riper years, and the boys had their share, perhaps the heaviest being the happily infrequent passing of a comrade over to the silent majority. But youth is ever elastic; we are glad that it is so; the sad thoughts are eclipsed by the happy memories. June Day was a happy day in every sense; it was a festival to thousands of children; it was the citizens' one holiday; it was the homage of gratitude to benevolence; and in each of these individual aspects June Day has passed for ever.

APPENDIX TO CHAPTER VII.

The three extracts which follow are taken from contemporary newspaper literature, and are self-explanatory.

"FOUNDERS' DAY" IN 1886.

At George Heriot's Hospital the 323rd anniversary of the birth of the founder, the first since the appointment of the new governing body, was observed yesterday with less regard to detail than usual. Neither the outdoor scholars nor the public were admitted to the grounds. Shortly after eleven o'clock the pupils, numbering nearly 200, assembled in the Hospital quadrangle, and marched into the chapel, where a service was conducted by the Rev. Andrew Thomson, Broughton Place U.P. Church. Amongst others who attended the service were—Lord Provost Clark, Bailies Turnbull and Anderson, Treasurer Boyd, Councillors Clapperton, M'Donald, and Macdougall, and the Rev. C. Gibbon, member of the new governing body, and Miss Burton, member of the School Board. Dr Thomson took for his text the words in Luke xvi. 10, "He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much, and he that is unjust in the least is unjust also in much." Referring towards the close to the object of the service, he said the name of George Heriot must ever stand in the foremost ranks of Scottish philanthropists and patriots. This institution, the greatest of similar institutions in Scotland, was now far advanced into its third century, and all through that long period, in the midst of social, political, and even dynastic changes, it had been dispensing its benefits like a mighty river flowing in the midst of the land. George Heriot had a monument to-day, not only in that great structure, architecturally beautiful though it be, but in the educational history of Scotland, in the myriads of men whom it had sent forth from its schools from generation to generation fully equipped for the work and the battle of daily life. Even his benevolent and patriotic heart appeared to have been nurtured in Christ's Hospital, London, and so in the same way, from his example, many similar institutions throughout the country, on a smaller scale no doubt, had been established. He was confident that in the school, as now constituted, the spirit of the wish of the founder would not be allowed to be forgotten, and that along with the other parts of a good education care would be taken in respect to a Godly upbringing of the young, in storing the minds of the scholars with the knowledge of divine truth as revealed in the Scriptures. On leaving the chapel the foundationers again assembled in the quadrangle, where they were addressed by the Lord Provost. His lordship said he hoped they would all remember the lessons they had just heard from Dr Thomson. He must say he should have liked to have seen something of the old style about their demonstrations that day. What had become of the "auld callants," and why should they not have George Heriot decked

out as before. As it was, however, they must be content. Last year they met in different circumstances. Then the foundationers were living within the hospital walls; now they were staying at home, or in houses in different parts of the city, and he hoped they would carry out with them the lessons they had been taught in the institution, so that it might be said on all hands that George Heriot's boys were behaving as George Heriot's boys ought to behave. He would now ask them in accordance with their good old custom, to give three cheers for the memory of the founder. Three hearty cheers having been given, Mr Lowe, the head master called upon the boys to pay a similar tribute of gratitude to the new governing body. While, he said, he hoped they would never forget the pious founder, they should always remember at the same time that unless there had been wise and prudent managers this great foundation would never have been so wealthy or so important as it was, and he wanted them to express by their hearty cheers how grateful they were to those who now managed the affairs of the Trust, the successors of those who had done so for 250 years and more. He trusted that the change in the governing body would not be for the worse, but rather for the benefit of the institution, and all connected with it. He was sure they were all pleased to see so many old friends present. As in byegone years, the head of the city Corporation was the head of the governing body, and in giving their cheers he asked them specially to remember the Lord Provost. The Lord Provost, in returning thanks, said he hoped it would be the aim of the new governing body to look after the spiritual as well as the temporal prosperity of the pupils. He trusted the new hospital would produce a great many eminent men, whose names should be handed down to posterity after the present governors were laid in their graves. Councillor Clapperton and Mr Robert Morham also made a few observations, the Lord Provost introducing the latter as a Heriot's boy, who had taken part in the celebrations sixty years ago. The boys then dispersed, each being provided with a packet of fancy bread, &c., as he left the grounds. The boys were very cleanly and smartly dressed, and throughout the proceedings showed traces of the most thorough discipline.

"JUNE DAY" IN 1886.

When Heriot's Hospital was reformed it was fondly hoped that the celebration of "June-Day" would be permitted to survive. Year after year has the statue of the founder of the Hospital been "buskit" with flowers by the boys, who thus were taught to reverence their benefactor. The funds left by George Heriot to the poor of Edinburgh have been turned to uses different from those familiar to us all; but whatever might be the opinion as to the propriety of this change, there can be but one feeling as to the discontinuance of the modest festival with which the birthday of "Jinglin' Geordie" was celebrated, and, above all, of the graceful tribute of the "busking" of the statue. The day on which it first became evident that gratitude to the benevolent founder was to be no part of the programme of the Heriot Trust in its new form will be one of the saddest of the "Memories of a Modern Monk." The first Monday of June was the only festival peculiar to Edinburgh of which the town could boast, and in thousands of the poorest houses it was

one of the most welcome incidents of the year. But it has been shorn of all its popular characteristics, robbed of every atom of picturesqueness, and made of no account as a public acknowledgment of the debt under which Edinburgh lies to George Heriot. Well might the Lord Provost bewail the altered character of the day ; and we trust, as will every "Auld Callant," and every citizen interested in the old usages of Edinburgh, that the Chief Magistrate and his fellow-governors will take care that there will not occur another "June-Day" without the graceful and simple expression of gratitude which is implied in the "busking" of the Heriot statue.

"GEORGE HERIOT'S TRUST" 1891.

A general meeting of the Governors of George Heriot's Trust was held in the Hospital Buildings yesterday afternoon—Lord Provost Russell presiding.

THE JUNE DAY SERMON AND THE HONORARIUM TO THE PREACHER.

The minutes of the Finance, Property and Law Committee contained the following letter, addressed to the clerk, from the Scottish Education Department, as to the sum disallowed by the auditor in the accounts for the year 1891 :—

Sir,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 12th ultimo. I am directed to state that My Lords have no wish to question the *bona fides* with which the payment under consideration was made, although the point was raised and as they understood settled on a previous occasion, and, so far as past payments are concerned, they do not anticipate difficulty on this occasion in remitting the disallowance by the auditor. But they have no power to disregard the legal opinion given to them in respect of future payments, and while prepared, as already stated, to consider any legal opinion which the Governors may obtain at variance with that given to their Lordships, My Lords must follow the latter opinion in the event of a similar question again arising on the auditor's report. If the Governors are prepared to act accordingly, the question so far as the past is concerned might now be brought to a settlement.—I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient servant, H. CRAIK.

The Committee having considered the letter and previous correspondence recommended that the payment referred to be discontinued both for the present year and in the future.

After some conversation—it being pointed out that a motion was to be considered on the subject—it was agreed that the Committee's recommendation should be altered by inserting the words "to a Governor" between the words "payment" and "referred."

The CLERK reminded the meeting that the sum for 1891, which had been objected to, had been paid, but that the Department, while passing that payment, would not pass payment in future.

Mr CLAPPERTON, at a later stage, moved—"that the annual sermon to the foundationers and Governors on June Day shall in future be preached by a clergyman, to be selected by the Governors at their April or May meeting, and

that an honorarium of £5 11s. 1d. be paid to the preacher, provided he is not a Governor at the time." Their friends in London, he said, were put about in regard to the matter of the dreadful bugbear of the self-denying ordinance, but the motion, he thought, would get rid of the difficulty. To make any change in the arrangements on June Day, he was of opinion, would be very wrong, and particularly to omit the meeting of the boys and the Governors for public worship.

Sir THOMAS CLARK said it was by no means certain that the Department would agree to this sum being paid, and he thought it would be a thousand pities to raise the question again. He was sure that many clergymen would be found who would consider it an honour to preach the June Day sermon for nothing. He thought it was degrading in the circumstances for a wealthy Corporation to pay a small fee like this.

Mr CLAPPERTON—I think it is degrading for this wealthy Corporation to ask a clergyman to preach the sermon without his honorarium.

The Rev. ALEXANDER KENNEDY observed that Mr Patrick (the Rev. John Patrick, Greenside, one of the Governors) had preached the last sermon without fee or reward, and that he desired none. Further, Mr Patrick had previously stated that he would regard it as a great privilege to have the opportunity of addressing the boys.

Bailie GULLAND seconded the motion.

Sir THOMAS CLARK thought they should allow the subject to drop. In his opinion, it was the most painful and absurd discussion they ever had in the Board.

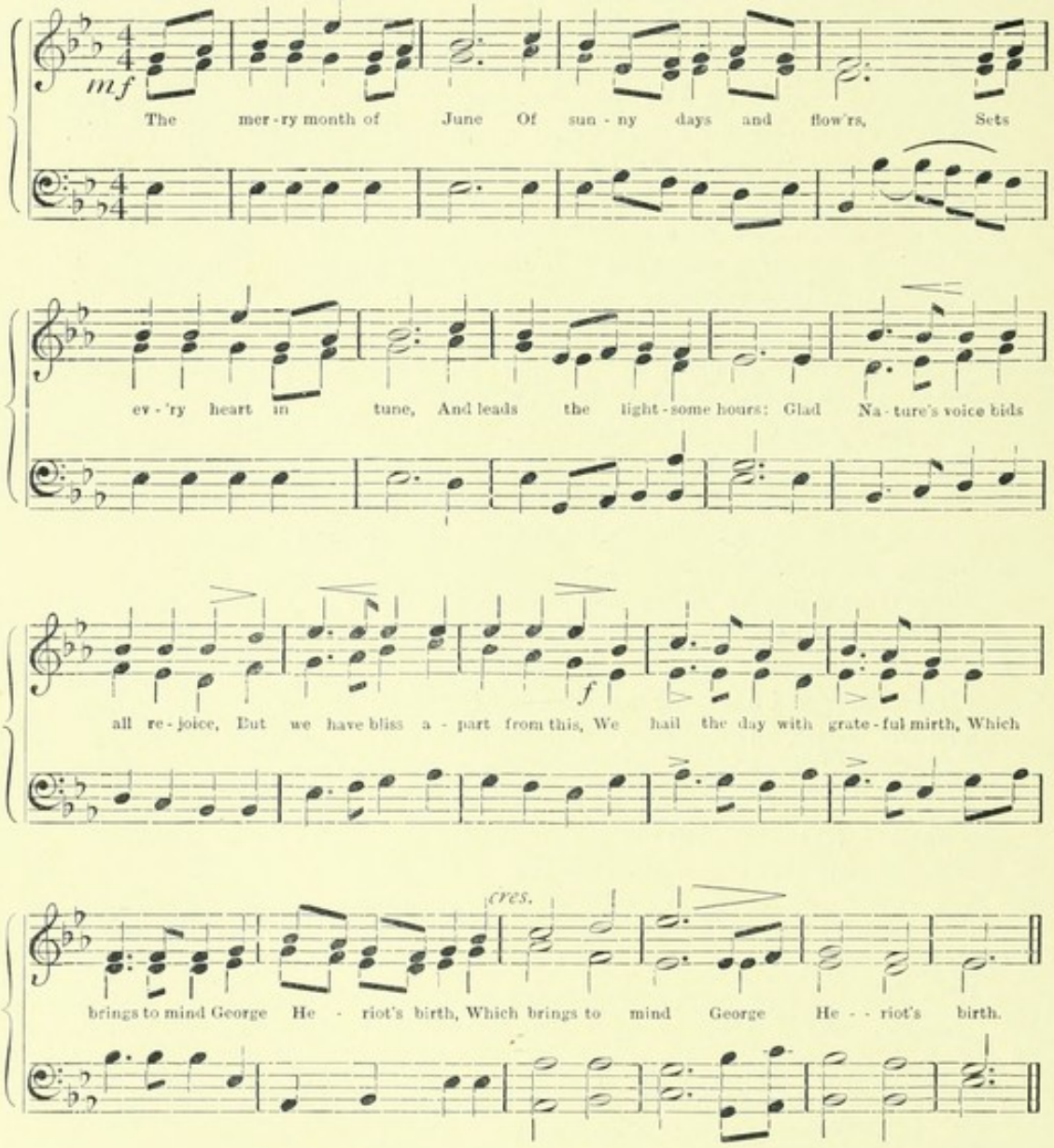
Mr YOUNGER said one point had been clearly brought out by all that had been said on the matter. It was that, whether the annual sum was paid or not, the sermon would always be preached.

Sir THOMAS CLARK said it should be distinctly understood that if a clergyman who was a Governor preached the sermon he could not receive the honorarium.

After some further conversation the motion was adopted.

"The Merry Month of June."

Words by W. Scott Douglas.



Tho' centuries have 'lapsed,
Since Heriot lived and died,
His bounty, like a stream,
Still flows, a golden tide,
And hearts bereav'd by him reliev'd,
From year to year, shall gather here,
And hail the day with grateful mirth
Which brings to mind George Heriot's birth,
Which brings to mind George Heriot's birth.

No hero's praise we sing,
Far worthier is our theme:
'Twas love for fellow-man
That prompted Heriot's scheme,
Our father he, his children we,
It fits us well his worth to tell,
And hail the day with grateful mirth
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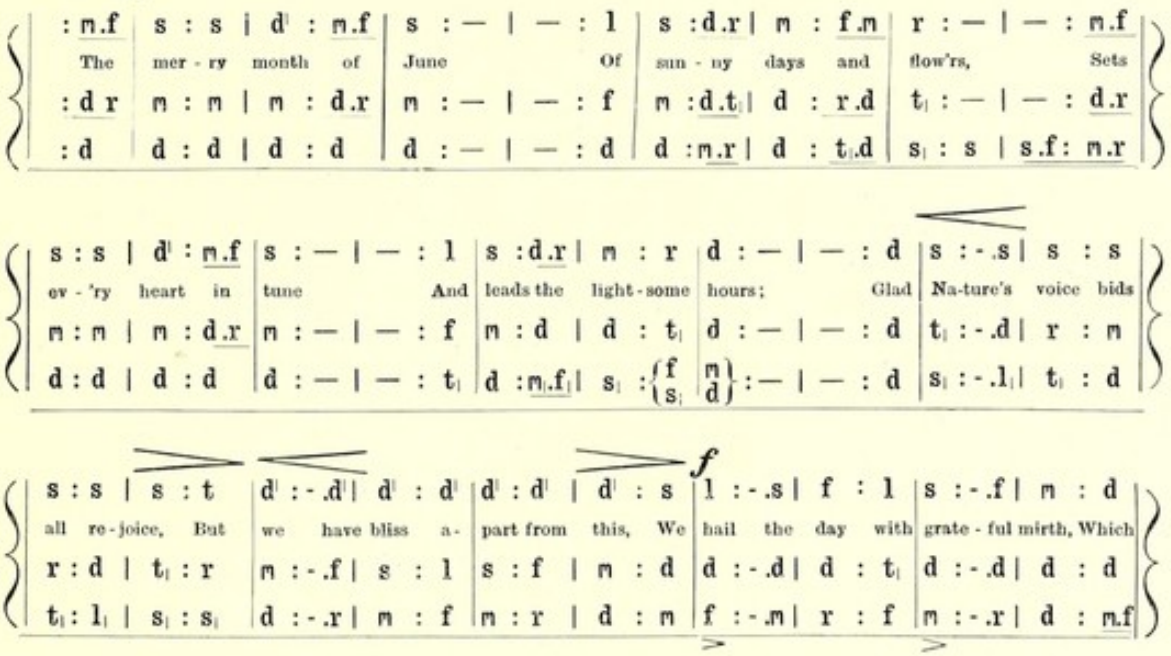
Key E♭



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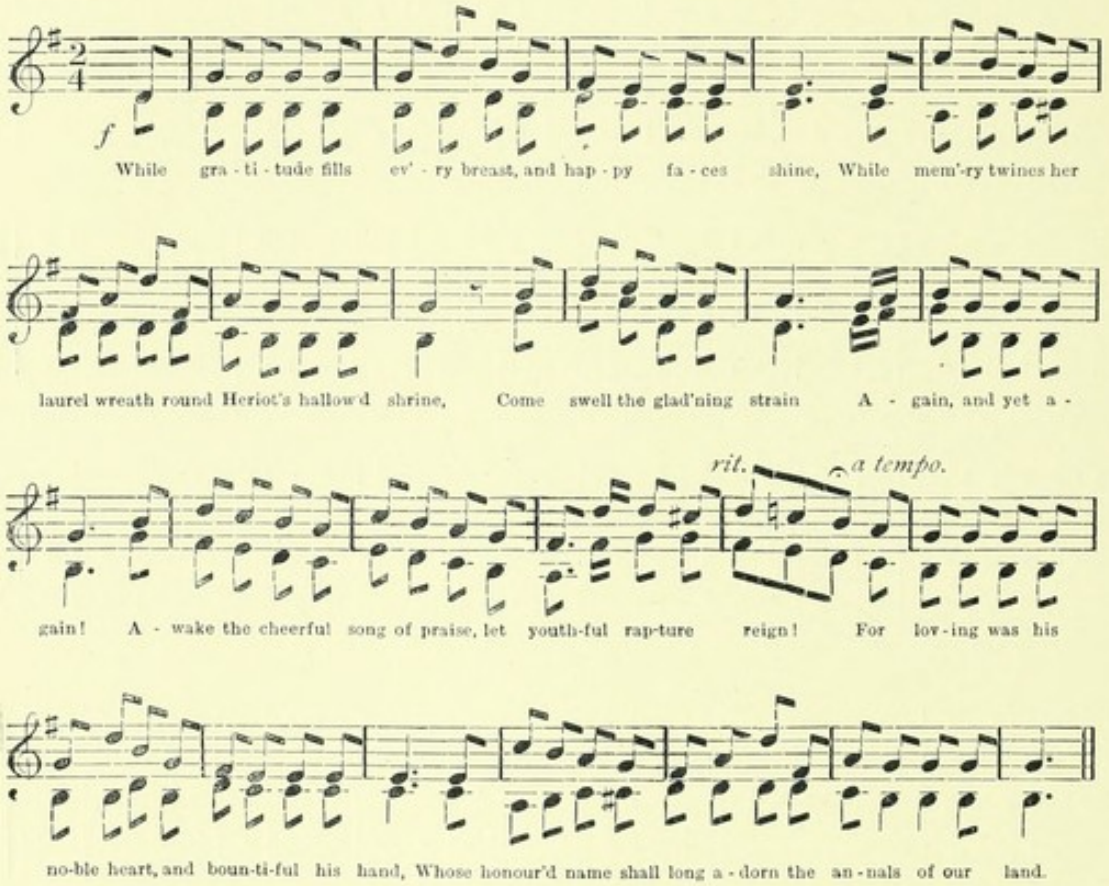
"While gratitude fills every breast."

Lively. *Words by* JAMES SMITH.



'Mid honest Labour's humble homes, his Temples, wide-
renown'd,
Like oaks amid the forest grove, tower gracefully around;
While learning's golden smile
Beams o'er the cultur'd soil,
To foster, with her gentle light, the lowly flowers of toil!
O sweetly may they blossom fair in Virtue's kindly shade,
And may the star of Wisdom shine, ere all their beauties fade!

Now while our Founder's cherished worth each youthful breast
inspires,
March on, with steady step and true, like sons of hardy sires!
A cheer!—a joyful cheer,
For Heriot's name so dear!
O fondly, in our grateful hearts, that name we will revere!
For while old Scotia rears her crest, majestic and serene,
His fame, immortal as her own, shall flourish ever green!

"While gratitude fills every breast."

KEY G. *Lively.* *Words by* JAMES SMITH.

f

SOPRANO. : s | d : d | d : d | d : s | m : d | t : l | l : l | l : — | — : l |
While gra - ti - tude fills ev' - ry breast, and hap - py fa - ces shine, While

ALTO. : s | m : m | m : m | m : m | s : m | s : f | f : f | f : — | — : f |

f .m | r : d | t : r | s : t | r : d | d : d | d : — | :m | s : f | r : r |
mem' - ry twines her lau - rel wreath round He - riot's hal - low'd shrine, Come swell the glad' - ning

r : m | f : fe | s : s | s : s | f : m | m : m | m : — | :d | m : r | s : s |

r : — | — : d.r | m : d | d : d | d : — | — : m | s : f | m : r | f : m | r : d |
strain A - gain and yet a - gain! A - wake the cheer - ful song of praise, let

s : — | — : l.t | d : m | m : m | m : — | — : d | t : l | s : f | l : s | f : m |

rit. *a tempo.*

t : - .s | s : fe | s : f | m : r | d : d | d : d | d : s | m : d | t : l | l : l |
youth - ful rap - ture reign! For lov - ing was his no - ble heart, and boun - ti - ful his

r : - .t | d : d | t : l | s : f | m : m | m : m | m : m | s : m | s : f | f : f |

l : — | — : l | f : m | r : d | t : r | s : t | r : d | d : d | d : — | — : |
hand, Whose hon-our'd name shall long a - dorn the an - nals of our land.

f : — | — : f | r : m | f : fe | s : s | s s | f : m | m : m | m : — | — : |

'Mid honest Labour's humble homes, his Temples, wide-renown'd,
Like oaks amid the forest grove, tower gracefully around;
While Learning's golden smile
Beams o'er the cultur'd soil,
To foster, with her gentle light, the lowly flowers of toil!
O sweetly may they blossom fair in Virtue's kindly shade,
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CHAPTER VIII.

The Excursion.

NO old boy who reads this will have the least difficulty in understanding that the annual holiday in the country is meant by the above title. Indeed this great treat never went by any other designation save upon occasion when a new Master gravely threatened a new small-boy:—"Unless you do your sums better you will not get to the *trip*"—a sentence which provoked much derision on account of the innovation in name and the futility of the threat which was evident even to the smallest of small-boys. The Knaps certainly enjoyed other pilgrimages to the country, at least those who remained in the Hospital during the long vacation; and during the summer the boys occasionally walked to Portobello and enjoyed the luxury of a bathe in the sea.

There was but one Excursion in the Herioter's idiom, and it occurred on the last Friday of June. Immediately after June Day the boys began to long impatiently for the last week of the month; and simultaneously the frequent and

increasing jingling of coppers in the trouser pockets betokened the steady accumulation of capital towards their enjoyment. The nucleus of this fund originated in the sale of balls of home manufacture to the Auld Callants upon June Day for scudding purposes; and as money makes money and likewise commands enjoyment, pleasure was thus ensured for the eventful day. One can recall yet the agreeable anticipatory sensations arising from the sally into the town the previous evening in order to lay in supplies, and how the boys returned at nine o'clock laden and tired, but happy. Another exceptional feature of that night was the behaviour in the wards. After a preliminary mutual inspection of one another's commissariat arrangements, in which teind had to be paid to the monitor of all that he might take a fancy to, every boy hied away to bed and all were soon asleep. No couping nor bolster fights occurred that night as the boys had to rise early on the following morning. When the bell rang, which was at five a.m., the boys dressed with alacrity and assembled in the Square. Then followed breakfast, bread and milk, with a prayer in the Hall in lieu of Chapel—neither of which received proper attention; the former because the boys had other and richer viands in their bags and fishing-baskets; the latter because one could think of nothing else save the Excursion.

The boys were allowed that morning to fall in, not according to seniority as usual, but chums and brothers together, each man with his *fidus Achates,* and in this array they set out from the Pend gate four deep for the station.

The memory of one's first Excursion even at this distant period awakens a thrill of pleasure. It was a day of unalloyed happiness which yielded a delight not equalled by later Excursions. Kinross was the destination, the day magnificent, and the feeling

of irresponsibility which a sojourn of only seven years in the world can give had not yet left one. The Firth was crossed in the *Thane of Fife* now doing duty at the Tay ferries; and the train conveyed the happy Herioters through the kingdom of Fife toward Loch Leven. Every boy must recollect the van, laden with milk-pails and edibles, that accompanied the excursionists, under the charge of old Daddy White who took the chaff of the boys benignantly and enjoyed seeing them happy. The train was converted into a moving pandemonium of noise and discordant vocal and instrumental sounds all the way. The destination having in time been reached, the unloading of the commissariat of necessity preceded breakfast, baps and milk, which was served generally in the open air in some park, or, when rainy, in the local hall. For dinner there was the addition of cold roast, and in the evening more bread and milk, but the boys relied principally upon their own private supplies for restoring the inner man and pleasing his palate.

A cricket match was generally arranged beforehand in which the Herioters were occasionally beaten, but often the credit of the Hospital was sustained by the boys. Towards evening games were invariably held and prizes, provided by one or two kindly Governors, were awarded to the successful competitors. During the whole day the boys swarmed about the town more after the manner of country cousins than of metropolitan citizens, loitering in the shops, gazing at the sights, and exhibiting commendable curiosity. For this last there existed a very justifiable reason in the fact that the three senior sections had to write essays on the Excursion, for which prizes in money were given; and if the Governors had conceived for the boys a plan how not to enjoy the Excursion, they could not

have succeeded better. The competition for the prizes was very keen, the result being that notes had to be taken of the places of interest passed on the route, of the history and features of the locality visited, and other annoying details which went far to destroy the pleasure of the Excursion to the older boys. These early attempts at composition were read at the Dancing Examination a month later and were often very amusing and always interesting. One boy was completely hoaxed upon one occasion by an auld callant in an essay on North Berwick. The older fellow persuaded the younger to describe the Bass Rock in the words of an old chronicler :—

> "A lonely island in the stormy ocean,
> A siccar place for prisoners during commotion."

The old chronicler was no other than the auld callant himself. Another distich—

> "Stranger, pause,
> Behold the Jaws."!

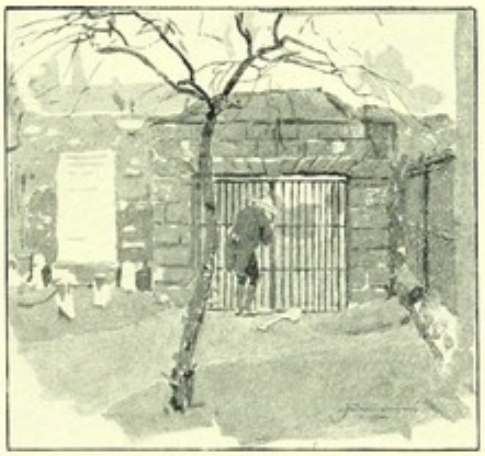
was suggested as an after thought by the same fertile brain as being carved on a stone near the Whale's Jaws on North Berwick Law, but which existed only in the practical joker's original imagination. This essay was one of those selected to be read in public and gained a prize, to the amusement and exultation of the hoaxer who asserted that but for his embellishing couplets the essay would never have been placed.

In addition to the places mentioned, Peebles, Melrose, Kelso, Stirling, and Lanark were in turn visited, ransacked and astonished. One adds the last expression as there can be no doubt that the inhabitants of all these places must have experienced great wonder at the way in which the whole day was spent in eating and drinking all over the

town, as if a course of starvation had been undergone preliminary to the boys advent. The *piece de resistance* very literally was always a cocoa-nut, and now and again one would come across a group of boys in the open street vainly struggling to break up one of those indigestible and refractory purchases by attacking the pavement with it.

The day was always, in later years at least, happily free from casualty, and at the conclusion of the games in the evening preparations were made for departure. Many old Knaps will recollect the sail over the Forth on the return from Kinross. It was a beautiful June evening, the Firth was still as glass, reflecting on its bosom the golden rays of the sun setting in the west behind the roseate Perthshire hills and bearing upon its glimmering surface the golden isles of the Hesperides. In the distance, the firing of the artillery at Granton reverberated over the water and raised clouds of spray as the shot skimmed and ricochetted along; and the happy day closed in a halo of gold, to exist only in the future as a pleasant memory. No auld callant can revisit the scenes of these excursions without experiencing some of the old pleasure they enjoyed in their boyish days. These reminiscences do not linger much about the recognised sights of a place, such as the abbeys and castles of those towns; but the little toll-house upon Kelso Bridge where was to be had such grand cool ginger beer, the slaughter-house at Peebles where with a boyish love of the awful the greater part of a rainy day was spent, the Bottle Dungeon of Saint Andrews, and similar objects of juvenile interest are what remain longest. It may seem unpoetical to assert this, but at that tender age one inclines more to catch hatfuls of fry during the sail over Loch Leven than to moralise upon Queen

Mary's misfortunes; and to go bird-nesting and become oblivious of the eggs in one's pocket than admire the glories of Melrose Abbey. Everyone has to be happy after his own disposition and fashion, and it is the pleasure which the Knaps derived on that day from largely following their own sweet wills and caprices, save for these disagreeable and haunting essays, which renders the memory of the Excursion a happy one.



COVENANTERS' PRISON.

CHAPTER IX.

Quaedam Umbrae.

THUS far had these Memories proceeded when upon a Spring evening, "revolving many things," one strolled leisurely along the street of an ancient Scottish Burgh. An election was in progress, political excitement had been roused to a high pitch, and mounted police patrolled the town. By one of those curious chances which occasionally occur to demonstrate the smallness of the world, the writer suddenly came upon an old knap whom he had last seen as a little Herioter and now beheld as a grown man. He had come to execute the sculpture upon the parish church, and right well has it been done. That floral carving brings that particular boy to mind every time one enters the church.

Instantly hands were grasped in the Freemasonry which only knaps in their clannishness can appreciate, and the two men proceeded after the manner of auld callants to call up the past ; and that conversation suggested the present Memory.

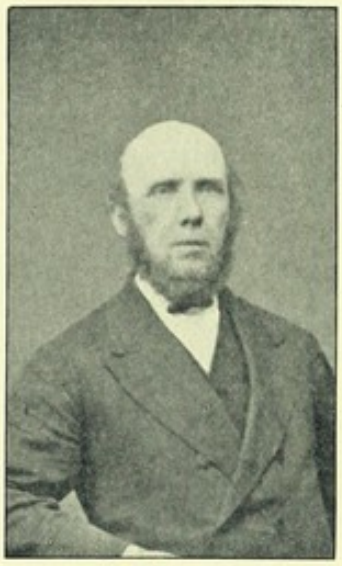
A tribute has already been rendered to the House Governor, Dr Bedford, and to Mr Smith the Mathematical Master. They alone of all the staff relied upon the boys' sense of honour; and they in turn enjoyed the highest respect of all the boys. Both were in touch with the knaps in their aims, studies, tastes and characters, and took pleasure in developing individual dispositions and characteristics.

Dr Bedford's amiability to the boys, his politeness in returning their salutations, his fatherliness and his Christianity all commanded an affection in return and afforded a living example to his teaching. One feels inclined to class him with Dr Arnold of Rugby, and like him he was successful in leaving his school with a very much higher tone than when he entered. He was a tall, handsome, gentlemanly man, of urbane manner and pleasant converse. He walked with great dignity, never more so than when clad in his silken many-tasselled robes he stalked majestically into the Chapel or across the Square. The news of his death was heard with a deep and sincere regret among the thousands of old boys who had passed through his hands, and who retained a vivid impression of his kindly manner and imposing personality.

The boys' friend, Mr Smith, had more of the sterner stuff in him and knew how to deal with unruly natures, but this strictness was tempered by a stern impartiality and sense of justice which were never appealed from. His geniality and humour made him a pleasant companion and teacher, while his varied general information and facility of apt quotation enlivened many a dry subject. His lectures on Natural Philosophy and kindred subjects were exceedingly enjoyable, and he was an occasional contributor to periodical literature. But for these two Masters life in the Hospital would have been very different from what it really was. Little kindness would there have been to neutralise the harshness

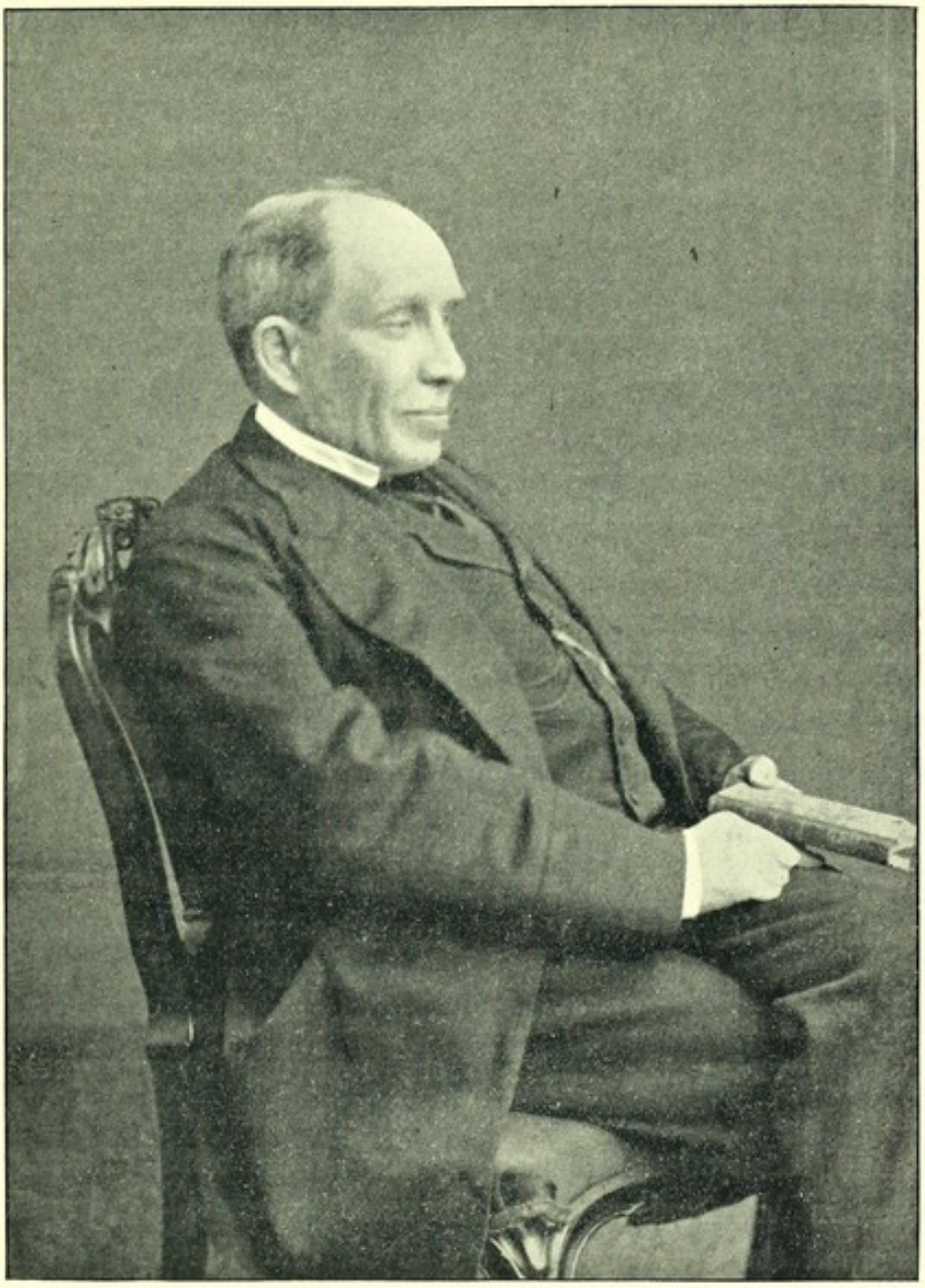
of many of the others, and a profound sense of personal loss was felt when these two friends of the boys passed away.

The names, too, of other Masters will occur to many—of Macglashan, the veteran dancing-master, with his grim humour and acid drops; of Simson, the picture of a beautiful old gentleman, who strove to teach the boys to draw; of Chaumont, who was teased so unmercifully; of Lowe, successor to Macglashan, who did much to revive his art in the Hospital; of Hunter, who shared our struggles over the June Day anthem—all have passed but their memory lives. They are talked of often, not unkindly; may the earth lie lightly on their graves.



Mr Hunter.

One recalls with affection the memory of one of the Governors—Bailie Tawse. After some years he resigned his position as a Magistrate and became Clerk to the Hospital, but only on condition that he was allowed to maintain his privilege of visiting and examining the boys. This he did thoroughly and steadily. Not an examination or function of any kind but Mr Tawse was there. How the boys disliked his presence at the former. He was up to all their tricks. No shirking; no prompting; he saw it all and circumvented the culprit. He was a skilful Latinist—too much so for the comfort of the boys. How they learned to dread his approach across the Quadrangle as seen from the windows of the Lecture-room. Here was Latin taught; and here, after the Examiner had departed, was punishment inflicted on those unhappy ones who had not done well. In English History,



THE LATE BAILIE TAWSE.

too, he was well up, and many a bad half hour had the boys as he dragged them through the British Constitution with a sublime disregard of historical sequence. But, then, what prizes he gave for the games which concluded the day of the Hospital Excursion. What funny speeches he made at the Dancing Examination and on June Day, and how skilfully were exhortation and warning and advice sandwiched in between the jokes. He was loved then, and his inquisitorial sins forgiven. He knew every boy; nor did he lose sight of them after leaving the Hospital. His large Sunday evening class kept him in touch with most of them, and the boys with each other. Nor was it all a solemn gathering that in the schoolroom at Circus Place; there was much fun. There was no annual soiree like his in all the city—cake, fruit and enjoyment were unstinted, and his annual excursion to some pleasant spot in Midlothian, when the whole class was conveyed furth of the city in omnibuses and brakes for a happy half-holiday in the country, form a pleasant memory still. Mr Tawse was a good man; he did much good by stealth. He greatly encouraged the lads in their apprenticeship or college course. His house was open to them in the evenings for the giving of advice or instruction. His mind remained young and boyish till the last. Pity it is that some memorial has not been erected in the Hospital to one who did so much for it and for its boys.

Death invaded the ranks of the boys happily infrequently. As these words are read, visions of vanished faces flit before the mind, recollections of an empty bed in the ward, of a vacant number in the Square, of a departed comrade. Impressions made upon the growing mind are vivid, and the lost are not forgotten. They live still in the affections and memory, their phantom forms enveloped in an aureole of reverence. At night in dreams of former days they live again and act their part in

the drama; and one wakes anon in the morning and realises that they, the wonted companions, have passed beyond mortal ken. These are known to be dead. But when two old boys meet after many years and begin enquiring for mutual friends, what a shock it is to find that they too have died, and so one found it. One had perished at sea; several had died ere they reached manhood; the thirsty sand of the desert had drunk the life-blood of another; and others, too, had died far from home —companions at the outset of life's journey fallen on the way. But happier they than those of whom one also heard who had made shipwreck of themselves while yet young. Boys of the highest promise, popular in the greens and classrooms with a popularity which had proved a curse. For them it is good that old boys are ever ready to succour one another in the hour of trial; and this clannishness has been the means of effecting many a reformation in these strayed ones. Thus dead knaps passed beyond the vision of their companions to the land of spirits and themselves have become shades. Death took them at all ages — the new-come-in-one with the influence of home still lingering; the knap from among his companions and prerogatives; the lad on the eve of his entering the world; the auld callant in his apprenticeship or manhood: all have passed—but have not passed in vain.

"Oh it is hard to take to heart
The lesson which such deaths will teach,
But let no man reject it
For it is one that all must learn,
And it is a mighty universal truth.
When death strikes down the innocent and young
For every fragile form from which he lets
The parting spirit free,
A hundred virtues rise
In shapes of mercy, charity and love,
To walk the world and bless it.
Of every tear
That sorrowing mortals shed on such green graves,
Some good is born, some gentler nature comes."—DICKENS.

The Hospital, too, as an Hospital, has likewise become of the past; the monastic system about which so much was at one time made is dissolved. The analogy between the conventual establishments of the middle ages and Heriot's Hospital was consummated to completeness by the dissolution of the latter. The beautiful fabric remains—a monument to a dissolved Order; the shrine of a pious and successful merchant.

The Hospital School may now be able to accomplish the greater good for the greater number, but the old family life is for ever broken up. In the course of its 258 years' existence the Hospital more than fulfilled the original aims of its Founder. Its vast influence can hardly be over-estimated, for, as Dr Bedford remarked, "there is hardly a family in Edinburgh which has not at one time or other had some connection with the Hospital in some of its branches." And, in addition, one never can appreciate the untold distress that has been alleviated, the secret aims and ambitions that have been encouraged, the potential scholarship that has been developed, and the countless juvenile lives which have become useful citizens which otherwise, and but for the providence of God and George Heriot, would too surely have been lost.

"*Urbi pater est, urbique maritus*" is the motto from Lucan round the Founder's profile upon the Hospital medal; but George Heriot cannot have a finer epitaph than the lines of Delta:—

Yes: thence have issued armed by thee,
The best and brightest of the land;
Shrewd Art and stern Philosophy
Have knelt to bless thy fostering hand;
Merchant and mariner thy dower
Have owned with pride when risen to power.

To cheer misfortune's solitude—
Thy grateful country to adorn—
Thine is a living spring of good,
Flowing to ages yet unborn;
And whilst it flows a more than fame
Shall consecrate George Heriot's name.

THE LATE BAILIE POLLARD.

One of the connecting links between the Governors of George Heriot's Hospital under the old scheme and the Governors of George Heriot's Hospital School under the new régime has been severed by the death of Mr James Pollard, C.A.

Mr Pollard was elected a Governor in 1883 and again in 1892, and held office up to the time of his demise, which took place on 26th September 1901. Although he did a great deal of good work in connection with the Hospital, still it will be in his capacity as a Magistrate of the city of Edinburgh and especially as Convener of the Public Health Committee that he will be best remembered, for surely never was committee better served by a convener. The work was very congenial to him, bringing him as it did into contact with complicated questions in the science of local government which it was his delight to study. He made several trips to the Continent, more particularly to Germany, to study the municipal institutions there, and with the heads of the municipal government of Berlin and other public men there he became well acquainted, and corresponded with them on sanitary and medical subjects in which they were mutually interested. The care of the Fever Hospital and of its suffering patients lay very near his heart. It was largely due to his initiative that the Corporation went into the scheme for building a new City Hospital at Colinton Mains—an undertaking to which Mr Pollard bent all his energies and which might now be regarded as a noble monument to his memory. During the last few years he had turned his attention to the subject of the prevention of consumption, the outcome of which was a masterly report presented to the Town Council that attracted widespread notice.

Mr Pollard was a particularly likeable man, and by his death Edinburgh lost a public-spirited citizen it could ill spare.

Two Famous Herioters.

It is a notable fact that the greatest Scottish portrait-painter, Sir Henry Raeburn, and the greatest Scottish surgeon, Robert Lawson Tait, whose name ranks among the most brilliant in British surgery, were both old Herioters. Tait, like Raeburn, might have called himself Sir, for he was offered a Baronetcy, but the honour was declined.

Both were Edinburgh boys. Raeburn was born in Stockbridge on the 4th of March 1756 and came of a sturdy Border race, while Tait first saw the light on May Day 1845, almost ninety years thereafter. His father was a member of the legal profession. Neither of these distinguished names is commemorated in the Hospital which educated them, although of Tait it is said that his scholastic progress disclosed from the first his brilliant intellectual capacity, and that he had a distinguished career at school. Raeburn early showed his turn for Art. He caricatured his comrades, and, by-and-by, without any teaching, made beautiful miniatures of his friends.

Raeburn served his apprenticeship to a goldsmith, but whenever his time was out he set himself entirely to portrait-painting. He soon gave up the delicacies and minuteness of miniature work and passed to the bolder treatment of painting in oils. Tait passed through the curriculum of Arts in the University of Edinburgh ere beginning the study of Medicine, but he took the licence of the Royal Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons rather

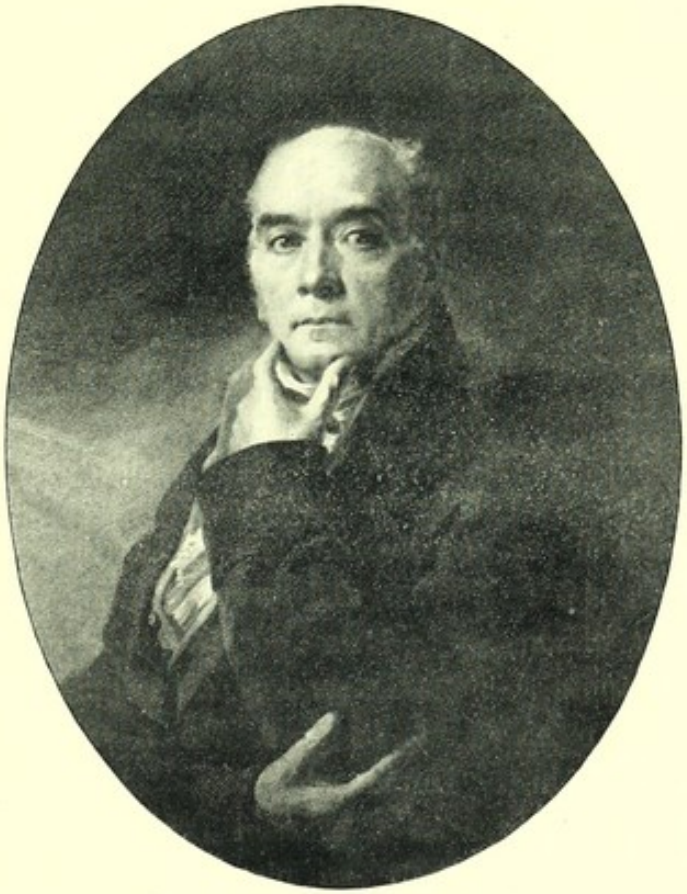
than the degree of the University. The period of his medical studies extended from 1860 to 1866.

While Raeburn spent his life in Edinburgh and achieved his reputation in his native city, Tait is known more as the vigorous and brilliant Surgeon-Specialist of the English Midlands. Raeburn was aged sixty-seven when he died in 1823, and Tait was fifty-four when he passed away in 1899.

Raeburn stands nearly alone among the great portrait-painters in never having painted anything but portraits. Tait, on the other hand, exhibited extraordinary versatility. He was a man of multifarious activities. Many of the ablest leading articles in the Birmingham Morning News were from his pen. He enjoyed the intimate acquaintance and esteem of the most celebrated men of the day. He was a man of the widest culture and general knowledge. He delivered a sermon upon "The Image of Baal" from the pulpits of two well-known and highly esteemed orthodox places of worship. He was a close student of Archæology, and published essays on "Britain during the Stone Age," and on "The Orientation of Churches." His fondness for animals caused him to take a strong stand against the practice of vivisection. He was a clever and witty speaker and a most amusing raconteur, and greatly devoted to the theatre and the fine arts. Besides all which he occupied a leading place in the municipal life of Birmingham, and was an active participator in its politics.

One may at this point sum up the lifework of those two Herioters—taking Raeburn first. He had to teach himself everything—drawing and the mixing of colours, in which latter doubtless he employed the mixture of Opie, "With brains, Sir." At this period of his life Raeburn was poor, so also was his companion, John Clerk, afterwards Lord Eldin, and on one occasion when Clerk invited Raeburn to dinner, the menu

consisted of three herrings and three potatoes in all. Fortune soon after this began to shine upon him. At the age of twenty-two he painted the portrait of a young lady whom he shortly thereafter married, and who brought him an affectionate heart, good sense and a tocher of her own. London and Rome followed, and



SIR HENRY RAEBURN.

at these Art centres the young painter strove to perfect himself in the use of the brush. From the time of his return to Edinburgh his life was busy, happy and victorious. Allan Cunningham has thus summed up his personal character:—It was in every way unblemished. He was a candid, modest man, ever ready to aid

merit and give a helping hand to genius in Art. His varied knowledge, his agreeable manners, his numerous anecdotes, and his general conversation, at once easy and unaffected, with now and then a touch of humorous gaiety, made him a delightful companion. He told a Scotch story with almost unrivalled naiveté of effect, and did the honours of a handsome house and elegant table with all the grace of a high-bred gentleman. Through life he discharged with blameless attention all the duties of a good citizen. His pencil never kept him from his place in Church on Sunday, and in the days of trouble he was a zealous volunteer. He had a tall handsome figure, with a fine, open, manly countenance.

In painting, his style was free and bold, and his colouring rich, deep and harmonious. He had a peculiar power of rendering the head of his sitter bold, prominent and imposing. He never gave a single touch from memory or conjecture, and in this fidelity lay the secret of his notable accuracy, down to the minutest detail of the accessories. His works possess a freedom, a vigour and a spirit of effect, and carry an impression of grace, life and reality which may be looked for in vain amidst thousands of pictures of more elaborate execution and minute finish. Such is the estimate recorded by Dr John Brown among the many delightful sketches in the Horae Subsecivae.

In studying the character of Lawson Tait, he is seen to have been no ordinary man. To see him once was to remember always his short, burly figure, his leonine head, his determined mouth and his masterful expression. Self-reliant, possessed of great abilities, an indomitable will, a dauntless courage and a consciousness of his own genius, he would have risen to fame in any profession. He was an admirable public speaker; he never attempted eloquence, but for straight, plain business talk

he was most effective. No one could meet him without feeling the influence of his strong individuality, the vigour of his thought and the originality and freshness of his views. He took part in many fierce controversies in both the medical and the lay press.

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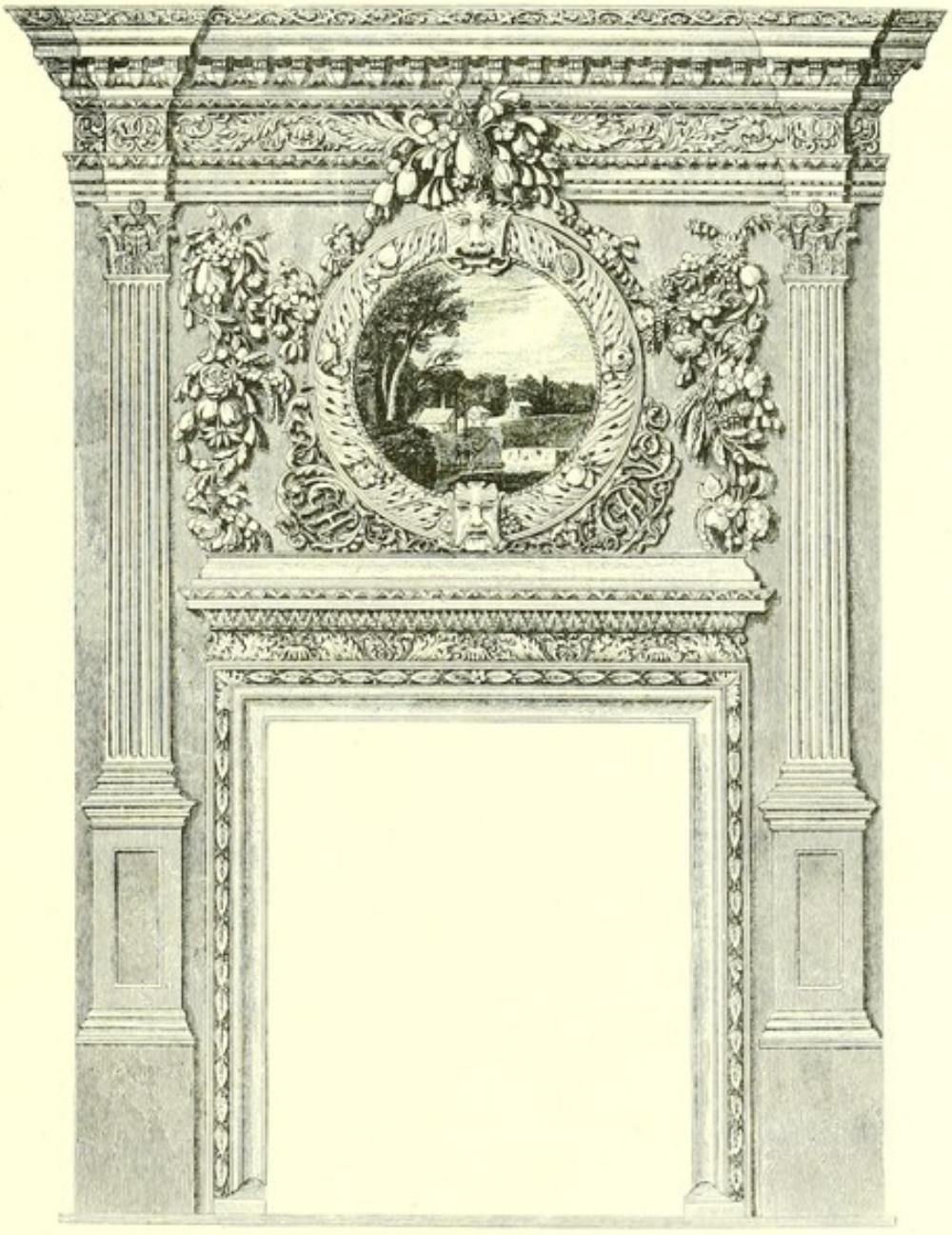
ROBERT LAWSON TAIT.

He was a fighter, he revelled in the joy of conflict, and would fling himself with all the ardour of his pugnacious nature into the arena of debate. And when he hit, he hit hard. Yet under

this rugged exterior and brusqueness of manner, there existed a large-hearted kindliness. He was passionately fond of animals, and to the poor and the afflicted he was exceedingly kind. In surgery he was a great Master; to the poor he was a generous and life-giving friend.

In a non-medical article it is difficult to summarise his great surgical achievements. In the principal operation associated with his name he reduced the mortality from ninety per cent. to less than one per cent., and added thousands of years on to the lives of women, besides abolishing their martyrdom of suffering. He also invented a great number of new and grave operations in which his success and results were great. As an operator he was pre-eminent. His operations were performed without the least appearance of haste, with marvellous rapidity and dexterity. Though he encountered appalling difficulties, he proceeded silently, swiftly and undauntedly towards a triumphant issue. He was fertile in expedients, and displayed a prompt resourcefulness in dealing with unexpected and desperate complications. But Tait travelled beyond the domain of the gynecologist and invented operations upon the liver and the gall-bladder which rendered him quite as much the benefactor of man as of woman. When he left his native city and settled in Birmingham his removal was an irreparable loss to the Medical Schools and Hospitals of the capital. He carried on the tradition of Sir James Simpson, whose assistant he had been, and to whom he bore an extraordinary and striking likeness. This resemblance was marked not only in the physical but in the intellectual qualities, in the vast versatility of the two Masters, in their quick resourcefulness, in their combativeness, in their inventiveness, in their kindly generosity and large-heartedness. In more interpretations than one was it true that their broad shoulders bore upon them the head of Jove. And both



Fire Place in the Council Room

these men of gigantic intellect and soul passed away at the same age. Raeburn and Tait were two of George Heriot's boys, with ninety years between their births. That massive, grey battlemented building with its repressive monasticism had been the environment for seven impressionable years for both these infant geniuses. Impressions imperishable and formative must have been made upon them both. The one turned out Scotland's greatest portrait-painter; and the other her greatest surgeon. Undoubtedly to Tait was it granted to become the greater benefactor of the two. But each of these men repaid in his own way the debt to George Heriot. Heriot's unique and beautiful building, with its wealth of original design and artistic achievement, had its influence upon the artistic temperament and receptivity of the lad Raeburn, and he in turn restored to his native city his reddendo in a still deeper development of art. Tait, in his own way, added thousands of years to the lives of human sufferers, and mitigated their pains and maladies to an inestimable extent, just as Heriot by his well-invested fortune, by his philanthropic creation and nobly-accomplished purpose, alleviated the sufferings, mitigated the griefs and developed the characters and intellects and bodies of thousands of his fellow creatures. And between the two periods, from Heriot in the seventeenth century to Tait at the threshold of the twentieth, consider the thronging multitudes of lesser lights, clergymen of many denominations, lawyers of all ranks, doctors in every clime, architects of originality, professors and schoolmasters whose influence travels as the waves of aether towards illimitable space, and the countless citizens, each in his own sphere, living his life, practising his business, exerting actively and passively his example upon his fellows, and transmitting it to unborn generations. Who will deny then that by the single enterprise of one large-souled man, George Heriot must rank for ever as one of the greatest benefactors of mankind the world has ever seen?

CHAPTER X.

Old World Memories.

ANNO DOMINI 1636.—Sir William Brereton, a Cheshire gentleman, later a General in the Parliamentary army, wrote :—"Here is a dainty Hospital erecting, not yet finished."

1661.—Jorevin de Rocheford, an unknown Frenchman wrote:—"On coming into this place one is first struck with the appearance of a handsome fountain (hence Fountainbridge), and, a little higher up, with the grand Hospital or almshouse for the poor ; there is no one but would at first sight take it for a palace. You ascend to it by a long staircase which ends before a platform facing the entry at the great gate. The portico is supported by several columns, and the arms and statue of the founder, with a tablet of black marble on which there is an inscription signifying that he was a very rich merchant who died without children. There are four large pavilions ornamented with little turrets, connected by four large wings, forming a square court in the middle, with galleries sustained by columns serving for communications to the apartments of this great edifice. One might pass much time in considering the pieces of sculpture and engraving in these galleries, the magnitude of its chambers and halls, and the good order observed in this great hospital. Its garden is the walk

and place of recreation of the citizens, but a stranger cannot be admitted without the introduction of some inhabitant. You will there see a bowling-green, as in many other places in England,—a smooth even meadow resembling a green carpet—a quantity of fruit trees, and a well-kept kitchen-garden."

1662.—John Ray, Naturalist, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, thus recorded his impressions:—"Heriot's Hospital, a square stone building, having a large turret at each corner. It hath very spacious and beautiful gardens and is well endowed. There is a cloister on both sides of the court on each hand as one goeth in, and a well in the middle thereof. At our being there, it maintained threescore boys who wore bluegowns; but they told us it was designed for other purposes. It would make a very handsome College comparable to the best in our Universities. Over the gate, within side, stands the figure of George Heriot, the founder thereof, and under him this verse:—

CORPORIS HAEC ANIMI EST HOC OPUS EFFIGIES.

1669.—James Broune, a clergyman of the Church of England, thus described the Hospital at this date:—"A little below the Castle is a curious structure built for an hospital by Mr Heriot, jeweller to the aforementioned King James, and endowed with very great revenues for the use of poor orphans and impotent and decrepit persons; but by the ruinous and desolate condition it seemed at that time to be falling into, it became to us a very doleful spectacle that so noble and heroic a design should be so basely perverted to other evil ends and purposes contrary to the will and intention of the donor."

1677.—By Thomas Kirke of Cookridge, Yorks, who was in Scotland at this date:—"From thence we went to Heriot's Hospital, a very fine regular building though not finished; it is

designed for freemen's sons to be admitted there at seven years old, and to stay there till they be fit for some employment; those that are found capable are sent to the College, the rest are put to trades."

1681.—By Ralph Thoresby of Leeds, who was in Scotland in this year:—"Goldsmith's Hospital, a most stately structure but sadly perverted as to the design of the Founder, many of his vast donations being either lost or misemployed."

1689.—Thomas Maer, Minister of St. Anns, once Chaplain to a Scottish Regiment, refers to the Hospital thus:—"South of the Castle and not far distant from it we have the beautiful front of a large Hospital built by one Heriot, a goldsmith, for the education of 40 boys who, if they take learning and go to the College, have an exhibition each of £7 sterling or thereabouts, if put to trades, 200 marks, or about £11 sterling, for the encouragement of their Masters."

CHAPTER XI.

Chronology of Heriot's Hospital.

1623 DECEMBER 10. — Last Will and Testament of George Heriot.

1626. JULY. — The Governors commence their purchases of valuable land near Edinburgh by acquiring a large portion of the estate of Broughton for 33,600 merks. Heriot's total estate realised £23,625 : 10 : 3½ sterling.

1627. JUNE. — The lands around the Mint inspected, but found inadequate for the purposes of an Hospital. Eight-and-a-half acres of land purchased south of Grassmarket for 7600 merks, as a stance for the Hospital.

1627. JULY 13.—A ship to be sent to Norway to bring home joisting and other timber for the Hospital. The Book of Statutes presented to the Governors by Dr Balcanquall, Executor, Dean of Rochester.

1628.—William Wallace appointed Master Mason.

1628. JUNE 3.—Casting the ground for the Hospital.

1628. JULY 1.—Foundation Stone laid after Sermon.

1631.—£8369 : 12 : 5 due by King Charles I. to the Founder's estate ordered to be paid.

1633. OCTOBER.—Letter from Archbishop Laud to the Town Council expressing appreciation of Heriot's Hospital, which he had seen.

1634.—A further portion of Broughton Estate purchased. Also lands in Restalrig.

1634. NOVEMBER 16.—Letter from King Charles I. to the Governors urging the speedy completion of the work.

1635. MAY 19.—Another Letter from Archbishop Laud.

1636. JULY 1.—Broughton Estate finally bought.

1639. APRIL 1.—Progress of the works stopped by national commotions.

1642.—Works resumed.

1650.—Hospital almost finished. Occupied by the wounded soldiers of Cromwell's army after the Battle of Dunbar.

1653. NOVEMBER 7.—The clerical members withdraw from the meetings of the Governors, and remain absent for four years and four months.

1656. JUNE 10.—Letter from Oliver Cromwell to the Governors.

1658. MARCH 18.—A committee wait on General Monk and urge the removal of the sick soldiers from the Hospital. Granted.

1658. NOVEMBER 8.—A committee appointed to ascertain the exact rental of the properties; also the number of boys whom it would provide for, &c.

1659. APRIL 11.—Thirty boys elected to the Hospital. "Their apparel shall be of sad russet cloth, doublets, breeches and stockings or hose and gowns of the same colour, with black hats and strings, which they shall be bound to wear during their abode in the Hospital, and no other." "After the scholars have learned to read and write Scots distinctly and the Latin rudiments, they shall be put out to the Grammar-School of Edinburgh, there to be taught until such time as they be either fit for the College, or to be Apprentices."

1659. JUNE.—The Hospital "was dedicat in a very solemn manner, when the haill Magistrates of Edinburgh were present." Mr Robert Douglas, senior Minister of Edinburgh, preached a sermon in Greyfriars Church, on the 27th of the month.

1659. SEPTEMBER 1.—Great floods in Edinburgh which inflicted severe loss on the Hospital Estate, five mills belonging to the Trust, upon the Water of Leith, being entirely destroyed with all their machinery.

1660. FEBRUARY 13.—After many meetings, the Governors resolve to appoint five Bursars in the University, at £5 per head per annum, and that the number be increased to ten as soon as funds permit.

1660.—The Governors relieved of the burden of maintaining the Hospital in the Canongate occupied by the English soldiers, by agreement with General Monk.

1661. SEPTEMBER 30.—A Botanic Garden established in the grounds of Heriot's Hospital—the first in Scotland.

1673. APRIL.—The Kirk of the Citadel of Leith, with all its pertinents, glass, timber and steeple, to be made use of for repairing the Hospital Chapel.

1676. SEPTEMBER.—A roof and top to be put to the Steeple of the Hospital.

1677. JUNE.—In consequence of differences among the clergy as to the preaching of the annual sermon, the Dean of Edinburgh is appointed for next year. (Episcopacy.)

1679. JUNE.—A Dial erected in the Hospital garden by Mr Alexander Burton.

1680. AUGUST.—The Acts of Parliament allowed to be printed in the Hall of the Hospital; and dried in the rooms above.

1681–2.—The Boys of the Hospital find the Hospital Dog guilty of treason for refusing to swallow the Test, even when spread over with butter, and hang him.

1684. SEPTEMBER 8.—The annual sermon appointed to be preached in the *Chapel* of the Hospital.

1686.—One of the Masters dismissed for becoming Quaker.

1692. JUNE.—The turrets of the Hospital ordered to be completed and rendered uniform, with platform roofs, and the pavilion turret on the south-west tower to be removed.

1692. NOVEMBER.—A Committee recommend that the University Bursars have their allowances increased to £100 Scots yearly for four years; and that the Apprentices have their allowances increased also to 300 merks at the outgoing of each boy.

1693.—Robert Milne, Master Mason, presents a draught for finishing the Hospital Steeple, which had been begun in 1676, 3100 merks to be paid for the work.

1694.—The Hospital boys to be catechised once a quarter in the Chapel by one of the City Ministers; and on the same day to hear a sermon in Greyfriars Church by one of the Ministers.

1694. JUNE.—The portrait of the Founder ordered to be painted by Thomas Fisher, and hung in the Council room.

1695. JUNE.—An exemption allowed from all excise on beer and ale consumed in the Hospital.

1695.—None of the boys to be sent to the High School until the age of eleven.

1698. APRIL 4.—George Heriot's portrait ordered to be painted by Scougall.

1704.—The estate of Coates purchased by the Governors from the Earl of Rosebery, for £59,655 Scots.

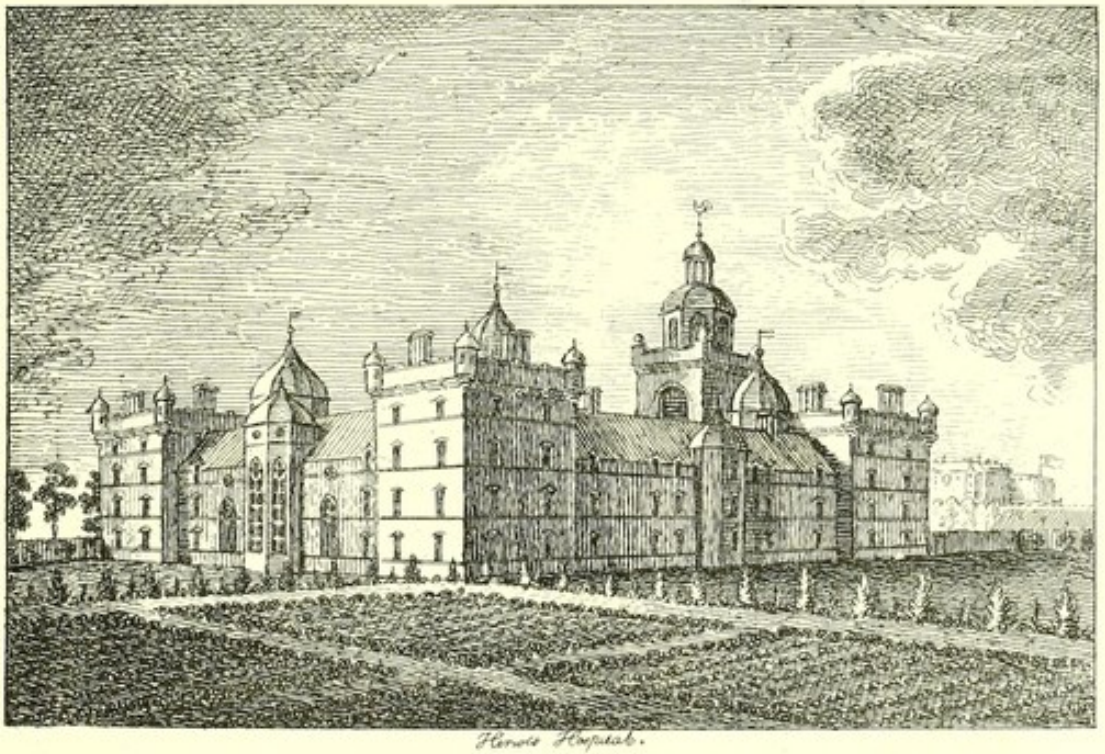
1705–1714.—Dr George Mackenzie, Physician to the Hospital, involves the Governors in proceedings extending over this period. He was dismissed and reponed. His offence lay in the publication of an obnoxious pamphlet. He was an Episcopalian, and maintained that the Hospital was in a far more flourishing condition under his Episcopalian friends. He stated that the Governors were averse to set prayers and Liturgies as they were compelled to have under their oath, and that they had broken their oath in this respect. On this subject, the deliverance of the Governors was:—"that the statute anent the prayers to be used in the Hospital was, and is always to be understood according to the known principle and present practice of the National Church as by law established." In December 1714 Dr Mackenzie was finally dismissed.

1706.—The lands of Warriston acquired for 50,600 merks.

1717.—Provisions so dear that it is resolved that no boys be elected until the existing number be reduced from 130 to 120.

1719.—Act by the Town Council of Edinburgh declaring that all the poor relatives of George Heriot be declared burgesses of the City in order that their sons may be entitled to the benefits of the foundation.

1730. MARCH.—Part of Broughton estate feued to the Town Council of Edinburgh for behoof of the French Colony of weavers. From their province the new settlement bore the name of Picardy Place.



Heriots Hospital.

1734.—Mr Thomas Aitken, Merchant in London, left £50 to the Hospital as a mark of gratitude to the Hospital in which he had been educated.

1741.—George Whitfield, Preacher, visited the Hospital "where a great change is wrought upon the boys."

1747.—Mr Alexander Robertson, Merchant in Calcutta, left £300 to the Hospital in which he had been educated.

1748.—Mr Daniel Robertson, Tailor, left £50 to the Hospital in which he had been educated.

1751.—The Garring Law, a system of fagging of great severity, found to be in full force among the boys.

1762.—The Rev. John Erskine returned the honorarium paid to him for his June Day sermon in order that this sum might be expended on the purchase of books for the use of the boys. This was the origin of the Hospital library. (100 merks, £5 : 11 : 1¼.)

1762.—Blinds painted like windows to be inserted in the north front of the Hospital, to improve its appearance.

1762.—Heriot's Bridge, the entrance to the Hospital from Grassmarket, removed; and the approach to the Hospital made from Lauriston.

1764.—Henry Raeburn, an orphan boy presented to the Hospital by Sarah Sandilands. He became the famous portrait-painter, and was knighted by George IV.

1766.—Decision in the Court of Session that the Governors were entitled to feu the lands of Heriot's Hospital.

1772.—The University Professors decline to teach the lads from the Hospital gratuitously.

1778.—Decision by the Lord Advocate and the Lord President of the Court of Session, as referees, that the affirmation of the Deacon Miller as a Governor be accepted in lieu of the oath, he being a Quaker.

1786.—The City Wall bounding the Hospital on the south removed, and the south aspect of the Hospital opened up.

1789.—The age of boys leaving the Hospital reduced to 14 if they are otherwise fitted for apprenticeship.

1791.—Dr William Abercrombie, an alumnus of the Hospital, leaves £800 to the Hospital.

1792.—George Heriot's Loving Cup presented to the Hospital by John Stewart, Esq. It had been made by the Founder.

1801-1815.—One old boy fell fighting bravely at the Battle of Alexandria (March 21, 1801). Another was killed at the Battle of Trafalgar (October 21, 1805) at the side of Lord Nelson. A third was mortally wounded in the van of the British Army at the Battle of Waterloo (June 18, 1815).

1803.—Francis Legat, who had been educated in the Hospital, presented to the Governors a beautiful print from the Shakspere Gallery, as an example of his workmanship.

1804.—John Borthwick Gilchrist, LL.D., presented to the Hospital £100 as a mark of gratitude to the Hospital in which he had been educated. He was Professor of Hindustanee in the College of Fort-William, Bengal.

1805.—Another old Herioter bequeathed £200 to the Hospital—Mr David Arbuthnot, of London.

1807.—The Earl of Buchan presented to the Hospital an original portrait of George Heriot from the House of Trabroun; also one of the Founder's Father.

1809.—An old boy promoted from the ranks to a commission in the army.

1809.—It was to be no longer necessary to send boys to the High School of Edinburgh.

1811.—Every apprentice to receive £10 per annum, for the five years of his apprenticeship, with an additional £5 at the close.

1818.—The Out Bursars at the University increased from five to ten, and their allowance increased to £20 per annum. These were Bursars not educated in the Hospital.

1818.—Francis Ronaldson bequeathed £100 to the Hospital in which he had been educated. The interest of this sum was to go in two prizes—one for composition, the other for recitation.

1821.—The number of the boys increased to 180.

1826.—The Hospital Medal established.

1828.—June Day. The two hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Hospital was celebrated.

1829.—George Gray of Baltimore, an old pupil of the Hospital, bequeathed £2504 to the Hospital.

1833.—The south front of the Hospital, as well as other necessary portions, encased with hewn stone.

1833. NOVEMBER 18.—Debate anent the position which the Deacons of the 14 Incorporated Trades occupied at the Governing Board, after the passing of the Reform Bill. Finally decided against their admission.

1834. APRIL 11.—It is decided that all burgesses' children have the right of admission to the Hospital; and that it was not, as was then contended for, confined to the freemen of incorporations.

1835.—Surplus of £3000 in the revenue of the Hospital. Utilised in the establishment of the Heriot Free schools.

1838.—The Rev. Robert Blair, Rector of Barton, in the County of Norfolk, who had been educated in the Hospital, left the sum of £835 to the Hospital. With this money a bursary was founded in the University for Students of Divinity.

1840.—The Masters cease to reside in the Hospital.

1846. FEBRUARY 5.—Self-denying Ordinance passed by the Governors.

1854. OCTOBER 2.—Election of Dr Bedford to the post of House Governor.

1854.—Parlours provided for the use of the boys.

1856.—The Senior Boys cease attending the High School; and proceed direct to the University.

1857.—All the original documents connected with George Heriot and his Hospital collected into volumes. These are—

Vol. I.—Heriot's Will, Assignation, and original Statutes (1623–27).

Vol. II.—Heriot's Papers, &c., (1586–1622).

Vol. III.—Accounts and Receipts for Jewels, &c., (1598–1623).

Vol. IV.—Letters to and from George Heriot (1615–1623).
Vol. V.—Papers and Receipts, Heriot's Relations (1621–1629).
Vol. VI.—Letters and Papers, Heriot's Executors (1624–1646).
Vol. VII.—Heriot's Papers and Accounts (1624–1659). Also a chronological list of all the boys since the opening. Also Indentures of the boys to tradesmen. Also the Minutes of the Meetings of the Governors.

1859. JUNE 6.—Bicentenary of the opening of the Hospital celebrated.

1864.—Dr James Abercrombie, an old Herioter, gave £500 to found a bursary in the Hospital.

1868. JULY 27.—Committee recommend the introduction of non-resident boys to the number of 40; and the reduction of the resident boys by that amount.

1869.—Women allowed to qualify as burgesses, thus increasing the constituency from which applications to the Hospital could be made.

1882. SEPTEMBER 16.—Death of Dr Bedford.

1886. FEBRUARY 16.—The Hospital dissolved.

CHAPTER XII.

Final.

AND now these Memories are finished—at least the writing of them, likewise the reading. The memories themselves will perish only with the intellect. Their influence is ineffaceable, both now and for ever. The impressions produced upon the plastic mind; the duties restraining the undisciplined will; and the experiences revealing the budding consciousness, all moulded, made or marred the bodies, souls and minds of these monks of seven. These things are never forgotten. Not one day passes but a memory rises. In the midst of the most solemn moments a trivial or ludicrous instance comes unbidden. At night the life is lived over again; the nightmares of mature years are the resurrected punishments of youth; every brain is its own photograph and its phonograph; visions and sounds are faithfully reproduced.

One remembers it all. The knickerbockered juvenile led by the parental hand up the terraced avenue; the cold hands of the physician as he made the medical examination; the ordeal by slate and book by the side of the kindly House Governor; the reassurance which his pleasant manner conveyed; the awesome appearance of the ancient and historic Council-room

in which all this was enacted. One remembers that the water of the after bath was merely tepid, and how funny one looked in the short jacket and manly trousers. The tearful eye, the last kiss, the quivering voice of a mother parting with her Benjamin are vivid to-day.

It was all over. Home was done with; George Heriot was now husband and father. The new-come-in-ones ate a hearty dinner in the Hall. Then the inquisition from the knaps—What's your name? Any brothers here? and so on. Happy those who had.

He who is now House Governor and Headmaster was in those days junior Master. He was a strict and severe disciplinarian, but not cruel. One learned much from him. He mingled encomium with rebuke. He could tell a humorous story. Bullies expected no favour from him; they were well thrashed. Ever on the alert, with a preternaturally keen ear, every fault and every whisper was detected and punished. Still he was just and popular. He never had a favourite; but a companionship in suffering, when both had been seriously ill together in the sick-room, ever after attracted him to one particular boy. A nice popular fellow Frank was, and no one grudged him his friendship with the Master. The latter well deserves his elevation.

A painful novitiate passed, with much to learn, and one was a Knap himself. True he had to fag for one of the Lads, but by a judicious avoidance of his master much might be shirked. One remembers the hasty game of cricket between half past one and two, after dinner, and the longer game in the summer evenings when the whole Hospital played from five to seven o'clock. This alternated with football, the national game in the winter months. The meditative, conversational walks round the Square affected by twin congenial souls; the boisterous games around

"the big pillar," with the break-neck cascades of human bodies down the precipitous turnpike stairs, and the scudding of balls up to the leads which could be indulged in at every odd moment, all come back.

In winter an asphalted area called the shed, although its roof had vanished in the hurricane of 1868, was flooded and formed a capital skating rink. This season, too, saw arrears of punishment inflicted on the tellers—those who habitually told tales. A snow house, roofless, but having high walls, was made the receptacle of all such, and avalanches of snowballs were hurled in upon the victims. How the blood, too, coursed through its vessels in the keen winter air amid the exhilaration of the pitched snowball battles; and what a contrast to this was the succeeding thaw, spent under the gloomy piazza, with damp feet and moody spirits; and yet how very seldom did one enjoy the retirement of the much coveted sickroom.

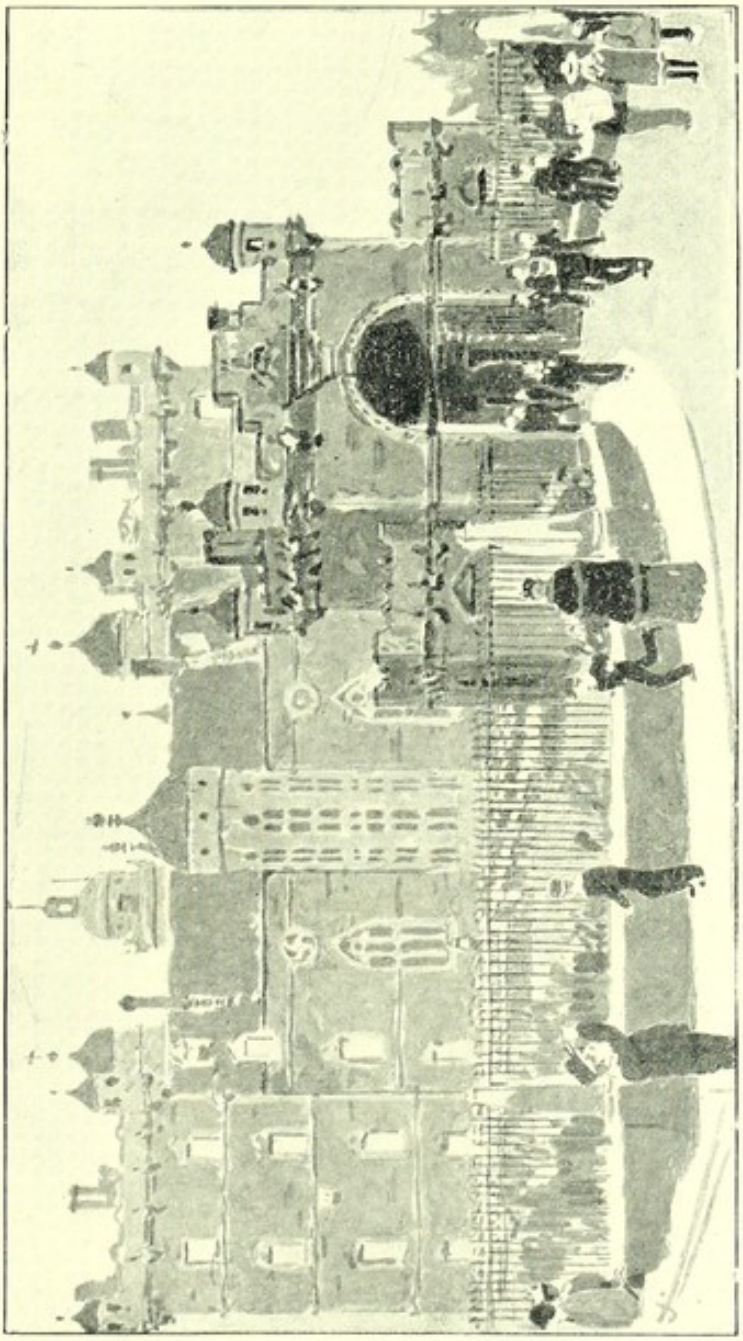
Akin to the tellers were the "mockers." These mocked alike at health and disease, for they pretended to have the latter while all the time they possessed the former. Their purpose was to enjoy the seclusion of the sickroom in order to shirk the schools, but the veteran nurse, Menie, knew of old how to deal with these—a dose of salts and senna, and away they were sent. A past mistress she, and learned in all the arts of the Herioter. Once at least was she deceived. A boy lay in bed seriously ill; in addition to the major malady, he had a minor affection of the right large toe nail, very painful. His mother was aware of this, and mentioned the matter to Menie, who kept her own counsel. Next day, on the visit of the doctor, she directed the boy to protrude his toe for inspection. There was nothing wrong. Knowing the ways of boys, she asked for the other, a toe was at once produced, also healthy. It was the same toe, and Menie

left the bedside grumbling at the over-anxiety of mothers. This from a boy not expected to recover.

In the first section one had learned much, for he had been taught. True the discipline was strict, but just. Now all was changed. The master who ruled, for he did not teach, the second section was a tyrant. English and Arithmetic were his subjects. Of explanation there was little, of the taws much. The sixth schoolroom was a chamber of torture; life was hell. One shudders yet at the recollection of the terror with which the boys awaited on the twilight landing the opening of the awful portal. How anxiously the entrants scanned the faces, and plied with queries those happier ones issuing forth of that dreadful room—happier because free for twenty-four hours—while their turn was yet to come. Surely by the grace of God and the thickness of the boys' heads was it that that man was saved from manslaughter.

But we pass on. Happy associations cluster around the third section. "Hugh Haliburton" was the Master. He could teach and interest the boys in their studies. He made learning pleasant. One recollects how he lent one that fascinating book, "Jane Eyre," and thus laid the foundation of a love of reading in that boy's intellect. Humane but firm, he was very popular; the result was that the Hospital soon lost his services.

From this stage onward the life of the ordinary knap has been sufficiently described in previous pages. One likes to remember dear old Miss Macdonald, the matron, Mammy as she was affectionately called; and the "big cook"—no one ever made porridge like hers—; and her colleague the "wee cook," whose fine complexion was the admiration of generations of boys. Peter and Alec the gardeners, with "Muscle Dow" the joiner, a triumvirate of martyrs: they endured much from the boys.



THE BOYS GOING HOME.

And one recalls kindly old John Robertson the steward; in his life he must have carried round tons of oatmeal, in the shape of second shares of porridge, to generations of hungry knaps. All are remembered, for they were associates for seven years; but one must stop. A great love goes forth toward the old Hospital: one likes to revisit his ancient habitation, there is a pleasant sadness in pointing out to one's children the old seat in the Chapel, or "there was my stance on the pavement of the Square when I was your age, see there is still the number carved on the flags, now all but obliterated; in this classroom, then a dormitory, I occupied a bed just here, in the Hall how hungry I often felt sitting at that table." And these thoughts might have risen in the mind of any boy for the last two hundred years. And yet few boys have written their memories and impressions; perhaps because the events were existent, and the old life went on with each generation just as it had done in the earlier ones. But now all that is past; the Old Order is gone; the knap has ceased to be; his customs, life and language are dead. Hence this committal to paper of a few of the memories pertaining to an age spent in a world of monastic seclusion by one who might justly have been styled then a Modern Monk.

George Heriot's Hospital

DESCRIBED

FROM AN ARCHITECTURAL STANDPOINT

BY

HIPPOLYTE J. BLANC, R.S.A., F.R.I.B.A.

ARCHITECT.

Illustrated with Measured Drawings by

R. SHEKLETON BALFOUR, A.R.I.B.A.

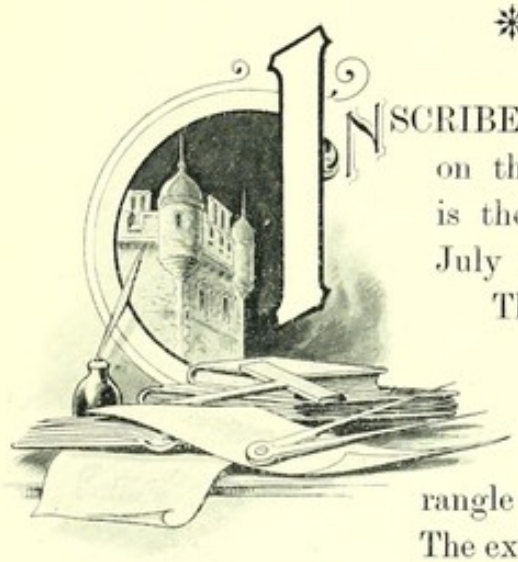
(Silver Medallist, Royal Institute of British Architects, 1892) Architect, London

(A FORMER PUPIL OF MR BLANC'S)

And by a complete Collection of the Masons' Marks on the Building, made by the late

SIR JAMES GOWANS.

George Heriot's Hospital.



INSCRIBED on the moulded basecourse on the north-west face of the fabric is the date of the foundation — 1st July 1628.

The building consists of a group of apartments, forming a hollow square of about 164 feet on the outer sides, the inner quadrangle being about 92 feet each way. The external angles are slightly relieved in the form of square towers, measuring about 33 feet on each side; while at each inner angle of the quadrangle is a projecting octagonal newel staircase giving access to the several floors. The south, east and west faces of the inner courtyard are relieved with oriel projections, those on the east and west containing minor newel stairs to the attics.

The building is entered from the north side by a wide arched Pend, and from it, by a covered way or arcaded piazza on the north and east sides, the various apartments are reached.

On the south front, facing Lauriston, are the Chapel, Council Room, Charter Room and Steward's Rooms (now class rooms).

The Dining Hall and Kitchen are on the west and the Recreation Rooms (now class rooms) on the east. The Janitor's Room and Bath Room are on each side of the entrance Pend.

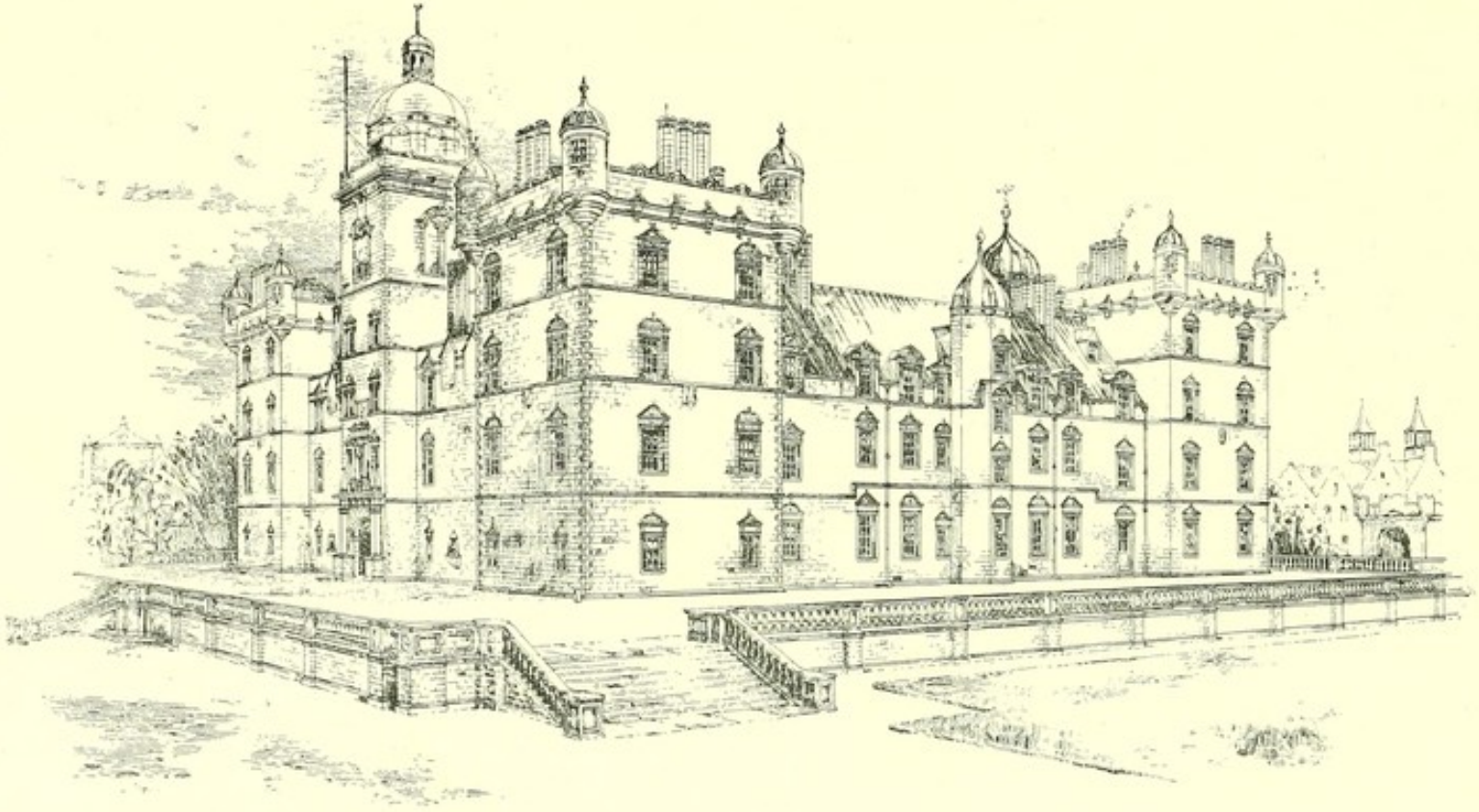
The chief class rooms are distributed over the north front, and also on the east and west sides, where formerly were the Dormitories. The Headmaster's residence is in the south-west tower, and the Sick Rooms in the south-east tower.

The main body of the building is of three storeys, and the towers are of four.

In examining the exterior, one is struck with the quiet dignity and good proportions of the whole. The many artistic groups in the composition—notably the Chimney Clusters and Gablets —and the great variety and beauty of the window details arrest the eye with interest. Of 200 window treatments only two are alike in decoration, and each is worthy of examination. The ornamentation employed is chiefly symbolical of the jeweller's craft, and interspersed are instructive proverbs in Latin and English. Sundials, frequently found on buildings of the period, are conspicuous on appropriate situations. On the frieze over the north or principal entrance there are interesting sculptured groups, representing the progress of youth from the nursery to his entry into public life.

The corner towers are terminated with flat lead roofs, protected by ornamented parapets ; and, at each angle, a small circular turret is projected on corbelling. In the imitation cannon water-spouts and the shaped parapet copes, one sees a reminiscence of the obsolete features of the earlier feudal castle.

The inner angle octagonal turrets and also the corner turrets of the towers are finished with gracefully formed ogee roofs. Above the Pend entrance on the north front rises the main tower, of severe and simple outline, but in good form and proportion.



North-West View of Hospital.

The comparative richness in the detail of the north elevation, compared with that on the south, is explained by the fact that the $8\frac{1}{2}$ acres upon which the Hospital stands was outwith the city boundary or Flodden Wall, which bounded the Grassmarket on the south. The approach and main entrance to the Hospital was consequently from the Grassmarket. After Lauriston Place was formed a Lodge was built and the new approach made.

Whilst originally designed in its entirety as now seen, the Hospital was not completed under one contract, but at successive periods from 1628 to 1659.*

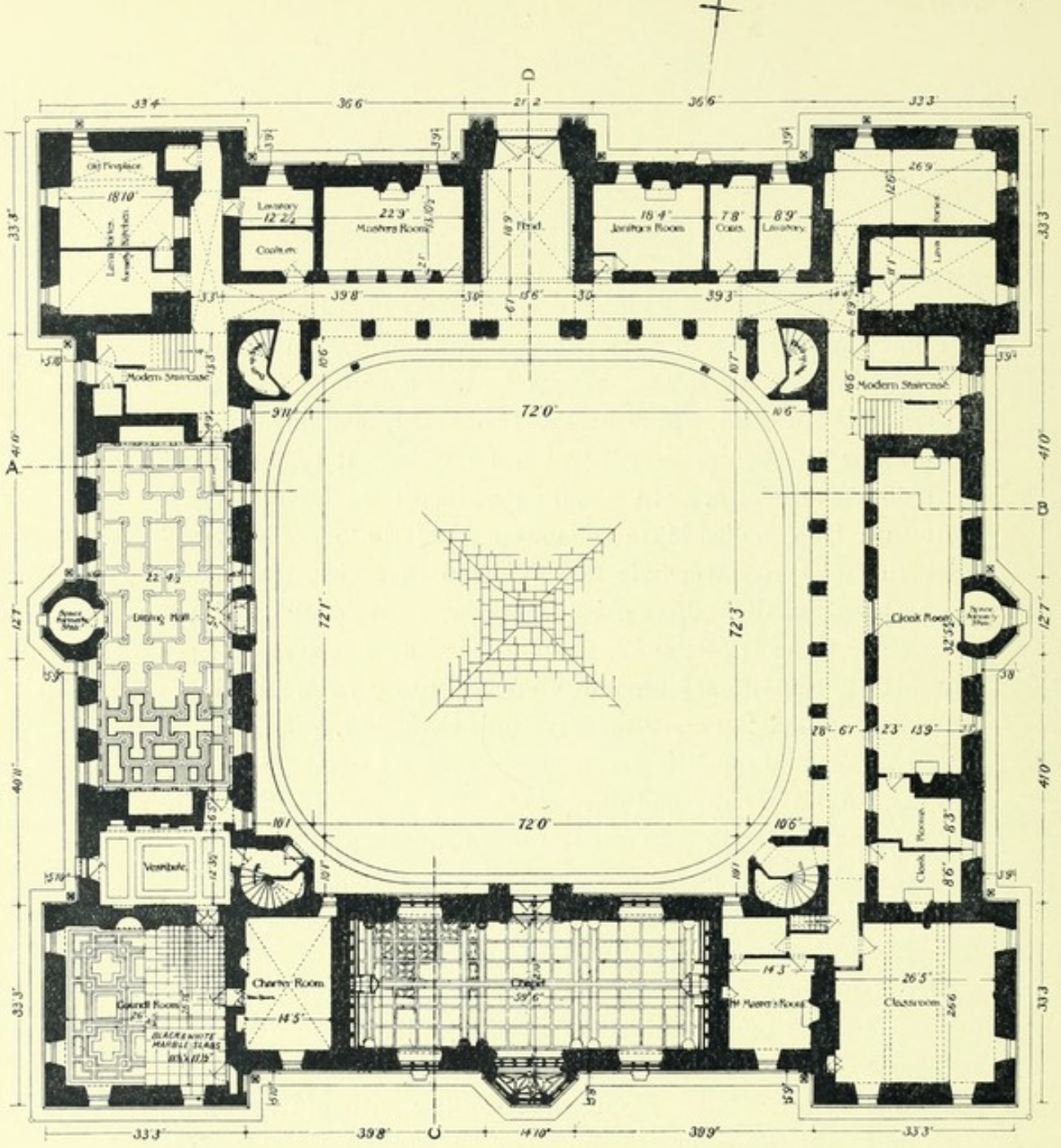
One purpose of this sketch, however, is, with the hope of coming nearer a satisfactory solution, to reawaken the inquiry which has been so frequently but inconclusively entered upon, namely, "Who was the Designer?"

Probably the name most frequently associated with the design of the building is that of Inigo Jones. The most reliable information of Inigo Jones and his works is that published by the Architectural Publication Society. From it we learn that he was the son of a clothmaker in Wales. He was born in London in 1573. The statements made that he was assisted in his career by Lord Pembroke and Lord Arundel seem not to be supported. Those noblemen were at the time too young to have possessed much influence. Webb, a pupil of Jones, states that his master's earliest patron was Christian IV. of Denmark, brother-in-law to James VI. Jones having applied his mind to art, went at an early age to study in Italy, from whence King Christian sent for him. Christian first came to England in 1606, and was accompanied by Jones; and it is said that Queen Anne, consort to James VI., early

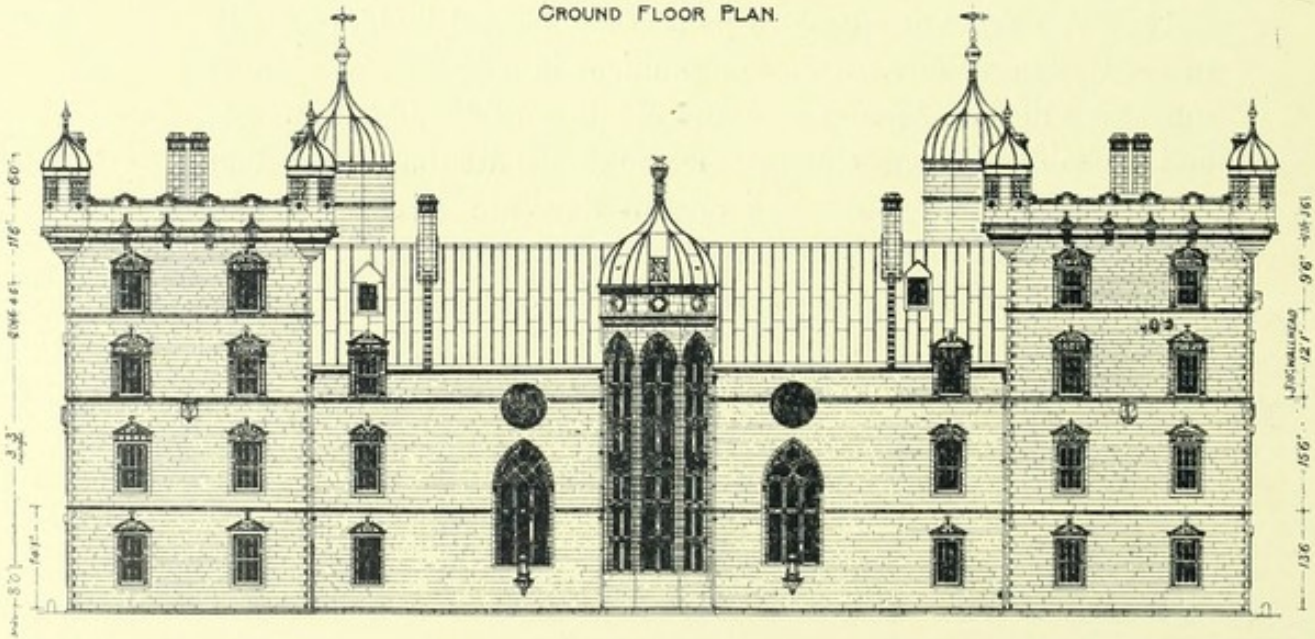
* It may be interesting to note the fact, that while out of the net sum of £23,625 : 10 : 3 left by George Heriot the Hospital was erected and endowed, the returns show that the total revenue for the year 1900 was £40,597 : 1 : 0.

honoured Jones with her support. He was engaged by the Queen in connection with designs for court masque balls. In 1610 he was appointed Surveyor of Works to the household of Henry, Prince of Wales, on whose death, two years subsequently, the office expired. Again, in 1614, Jones revisited Italy, he being then 40 years of age. In a note by himself we learn that on his return "he applied his mind more particularly to architecture," from which we may conclude that prior to that visit his studies were confined to decoration chiefly. He was soon after appointed "Inspector General of the Royal Buildings" at a salary of 8/ per day, with 2/8 additional for travelling. Twenty years afterwards he was appointed Surveyor for St Paul's Cathedral, but, in 1643, by an unfortunate political venture in support of Charles I., he was thrown out of office and fined £345 for being a royal favourite and a Roman Catholic. In a list of prisoners taken in arms at the capture of Basing House, there is noted Inigo Jones, "the great builder," being the term chiefly applied to architects of the time. He died at Somerset House, 1652, in his seventy-ninth year.

To Jones is attributed the introduction of the classic revival in England, and this is supported by an examination of the works ascribed to him. In those works is seen an adherence to Roman composition and detail. Even when dealing with old St Paul's Cathedral—the then out-standing Gothic edifice—its style was disregarded, and a new western portico was treated by him entirely in the Italian manner. One so prominent in office, as was Jones during his life-time, would naturally obtain considerable patronage, and probably to that circumstance may be attributed the fact that his admirers, even to the present day, are wont to ascribe to him much more than properly belongs to him. His name is attached to public buildings erected by Christian IV. in Denmark, to many mansions in both England and Scotland, and, among



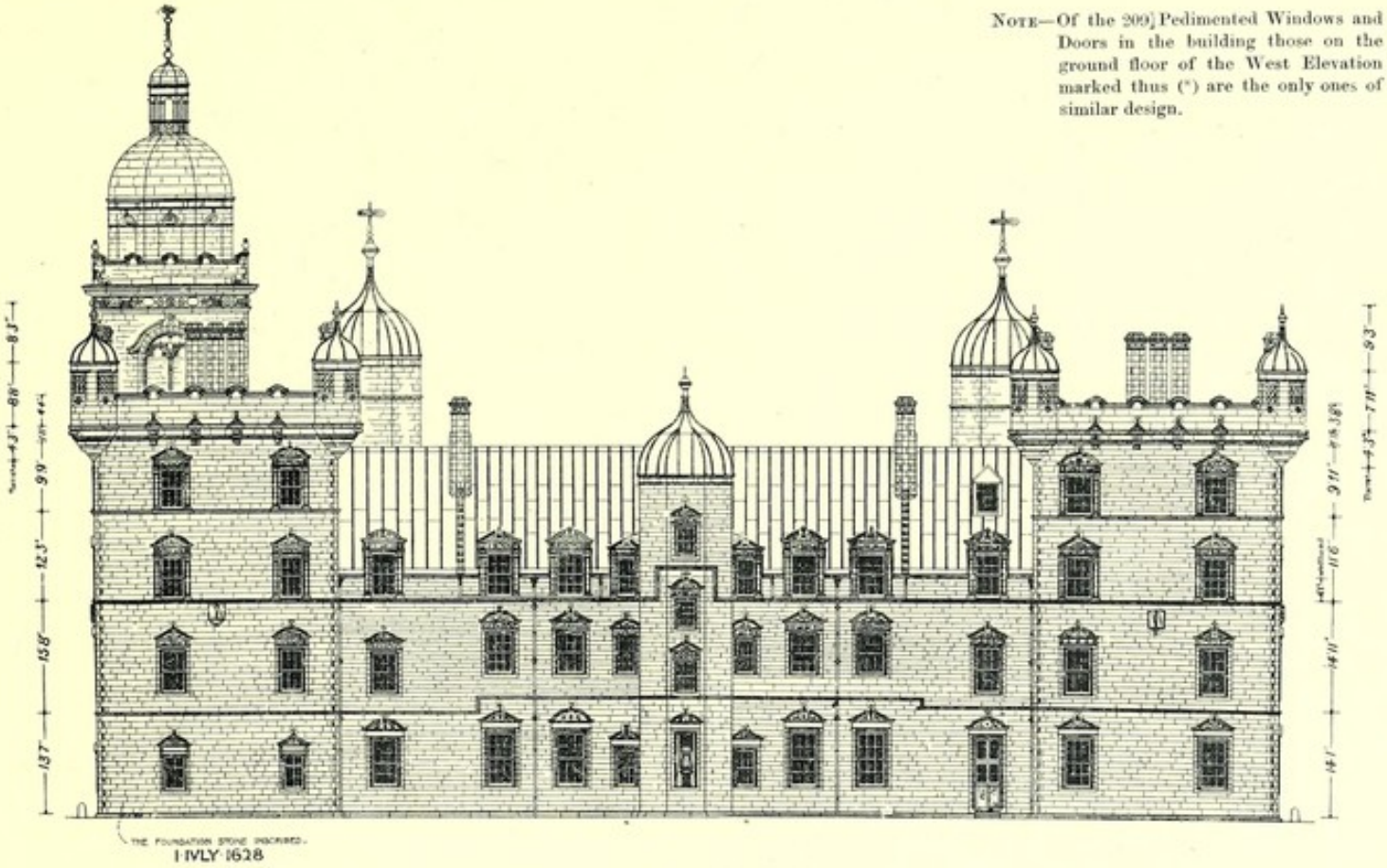
GROUND FLOOR PLAN.



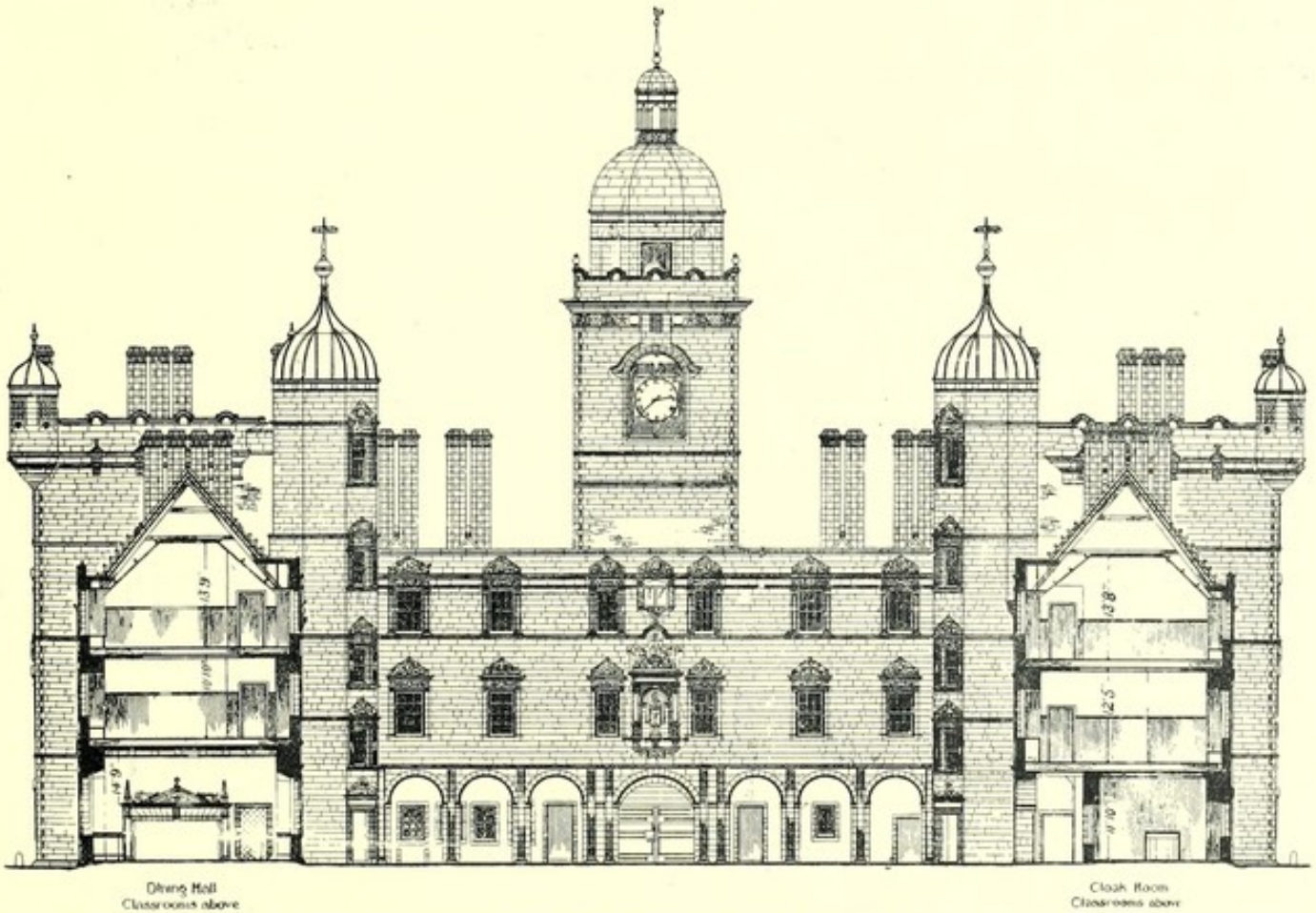
SOUTH ELEVATION.

10 5 0 10 20 30 40 50 60 70 80 90 FEET.

NOTE—Of the 209 Pedimented Windows and Doors in the building those on the ground floor of the West Elevation marked thus (*) are the only ones of similar design.



WEST ELEVATION



NOTE—The Fittings of the Chapel, Class and Cloak Rooms are Modern.

SECTION THROUGH QUADRANGLE ON LINE A.B
LOOKING NORTH

others, to George Heriot's Hospital. The earliest notice of Jones' name being associated with the design of this edifice is probably in Buchanan's description of Edinburgh, 1648, where it is stated that the design—published by Gordon of Rothiemay—is "supposed" to be that of Jones. Again, in Arnot's "History of Edinburgh," published 1779, the Hospital is stated to be "from a plan of Inigo Jones as is reported"; and so in the "Edinburgh Encyclopædia," 1830; "Gazetteer," 1824; "Steven's History," 1845; and in numerous other prints and publications that statement is continued. In "Nicol's Diary," 1650–67; "Slezer," 1693; "Pennant," 1769, and in many other notices, no name is given.

In Milizia's "Life of Architects" a list of Jones' important works is noted, and it includes the fronts of Holyrood House and Heriot's Hospital, but as the former was not erected until about twenty years after Jones' death (as is verified by the date 1671 cut on the North piazza of that Building*) that statement would seem to be made in error. Among other works in Scotland attributed to Inigo Jones are Drumlanrig Castle, Dumfries Town Hall Steeple and Glamis Castle, but in no case is there any written evidence to support the assumption. There is nothing unique or special in the design of any of those Buildings to warrant them being considered of other than local origin. In Drumlanrig Castle we have an edifice similar to Heriot's Hospital in plan, and the external corners have Tower-like projections, finished aloft with corbelled angle turrets as at Heriot's and many mansions of the period, but there the resemblance ceases. In no part do the details—which after all are the chief indices of a common origin—resemble those on Heriot's Building. In Kent's publications of

* Robert Mylne was at this date Master Mason to His Majesty in Scotland, having succeeded to his paternal Uncle and Grand Uncle. William Wallace, who preceded them, held the appointment until his death in 1631.

Jones' designs in 1727 and 1770, there is exhibited much variety of design, but no design is found in style similar to that of Heriot's Hospital. We are left, therefore, with Heriot's Hospital as the only edifice in Scotland to which Jones' name clings, and, it may be said, tenaciously. Let us examine what there is to support the assumption. At the outset let us acquaint ourselves with Jones' style from some of the works actually known to have been designed by him. The building which is indisputably attributed to Jones is the BANQUETING HOUSE, WHITEHALL. Here we have a portion of a scheme for a great palace on a magnificent scale, being the only portion ever carried out. This design shows the mind of a master. It is well balanced and dignified, the voids being well proportioned and the detail elegant and academic. The classic regularity and grace pertaining to the pure Italian style, as adopted by Jones in this design, are noteworthy. Greenwich Hospital is another of the works designed chiefly by Jones, though carried out by other architects long after he died. In both of those works we may observe the restfulness of classic composition with its purity of detail.

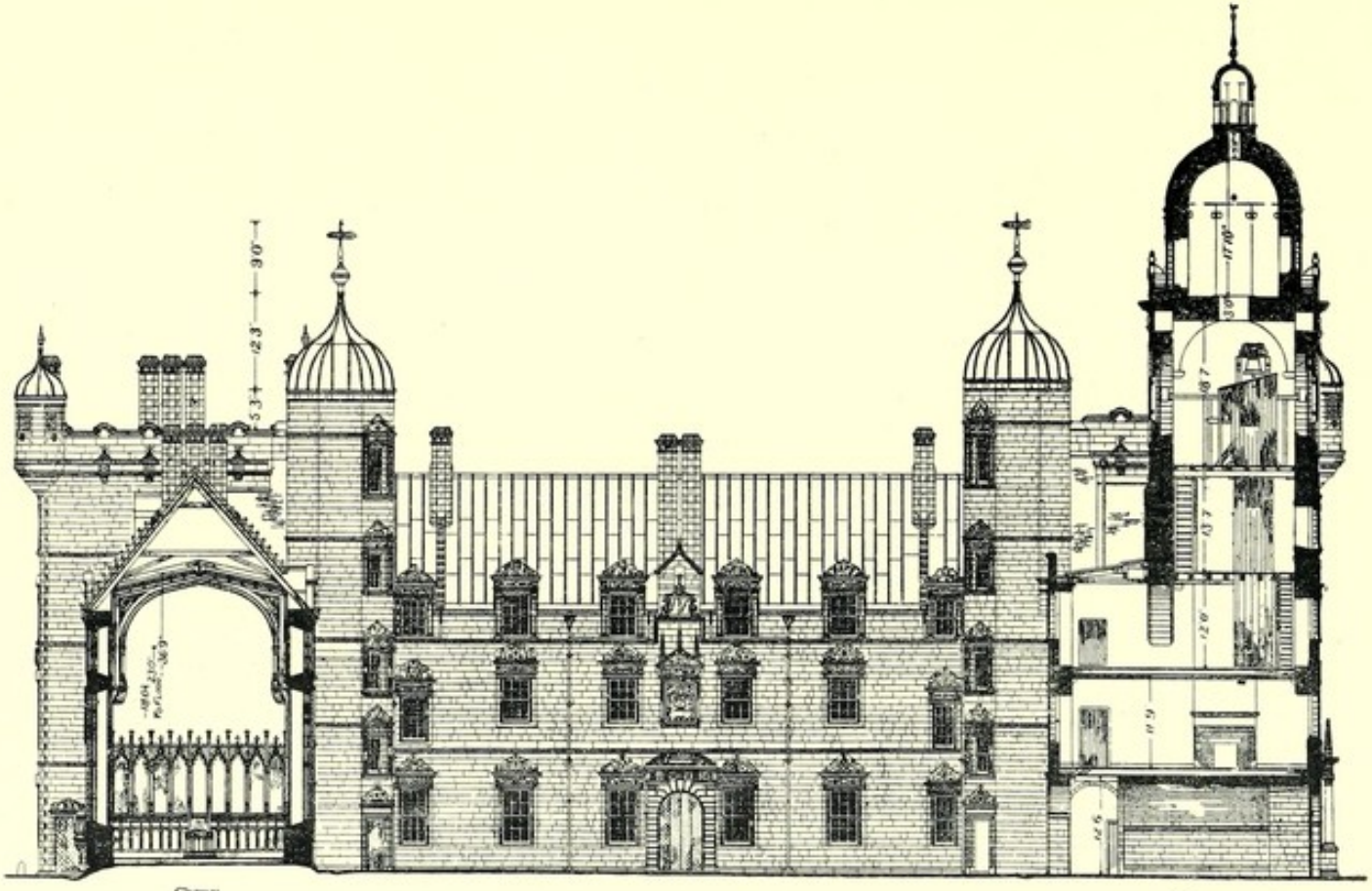
Compare those qualities with what we find in Heriot's Hospital, and it can scarcely be said that there is anything in common. In composition Heriot's Hospital is free, and in detail it is more artistic and much more decorative than in the other examples cited. While classic reminiscences exist in the arcade on the North and East sides of the Hospital Quadrangle, and a certain classic contour is given to the mouldings, the lingering traditions of Scottish Gothic are markedly pronounced in the whole front occupied by the chapel—a fusion of styles not observed in any other of Jones' works.

Fergusson, the historian, suggests that a similarity of style may be observed between the architecture of Denmark and

Scotland during the Jacobean period, and Dr David Laing would seem to be the first to direct attention to an assumed resemblance in the principal court of Frederiksborg Palace in Zealand to that of Heriot's Hospital. The former work is likewise "attributed" to Jones*; but, beyond having an inner quadrangle with octagonal turrets, there is no resemblance in detail. It does not require to be said that in the quadrangular form of plan there is nothing original: it is merely the traditional court and cloister of Classic and Mediæval times. It is to be admitted, however, that if Scotland's Jacobean architecture was influenced from without, that influence seems rather to have been from "the Eastlands" than from England. Renaissance forms were much earlier in use on the Continent than they were in England, where the Gothic forms were so reluctantly given up, and we find more of Renaissance than of Gothic in our Scottish work of the same period. The strongly marked vertical lines in composition and high pitched roofs are all that seem to have been left of Gothic traditions. Quaintness in composition, fancifulness in ornament and details—such as on gables—the spire-like and ogee terminations to turrets are evidences of a desire for freedom from the rigidity of the Gothic and the earlier Classic styles; but Renaissance features, applied without the measured regularity of later work, are everywhere visible in the work of the period, both at Frederiksborg and in Scotland.

The commercial intercourse between the countries may account for this. Other examples of style may be found in the Castle of Elsinore, the Exchange and Castle of Rosenborg at Copenhagen, all of which were edifices built by Christian IV. in 1577 to 1648. Feldborg in his description of Frederiksborg Castle says, "it is not built entirely in the Gothic style but with a mixture of the

* Feldborg, Denmark Delineated, 1823.



SECTION THROUGH QUADRANGLE ON LINE C.D
LOOKING WEST

10 5 0 10 20 30 40 50 60 70 80 90 FEET

Grecian" (!) . . . "and bears a striking resemblance to Heriot's Hospital, Edinburgh, and St John's College, Oxford, of which Inigo Jones supplied the Plans."

That Inigo Jones was not the architect of Frederiksborg Palace we learn from a tablet in the adjoining village Church of Slangerup, which informs us that John of Freyburg was the architect, and on it the prophecy is ventured that when the Palace no longer exists his name will be remembered.* Another work said to be by Jones is the quadrangle of St John's College, Oxford. It is not, however, in the style of Frederiksborg and it is so crude in proportion and detail that no suggestion of definite style can be taken from it. It savours more of Italian than of Danish.

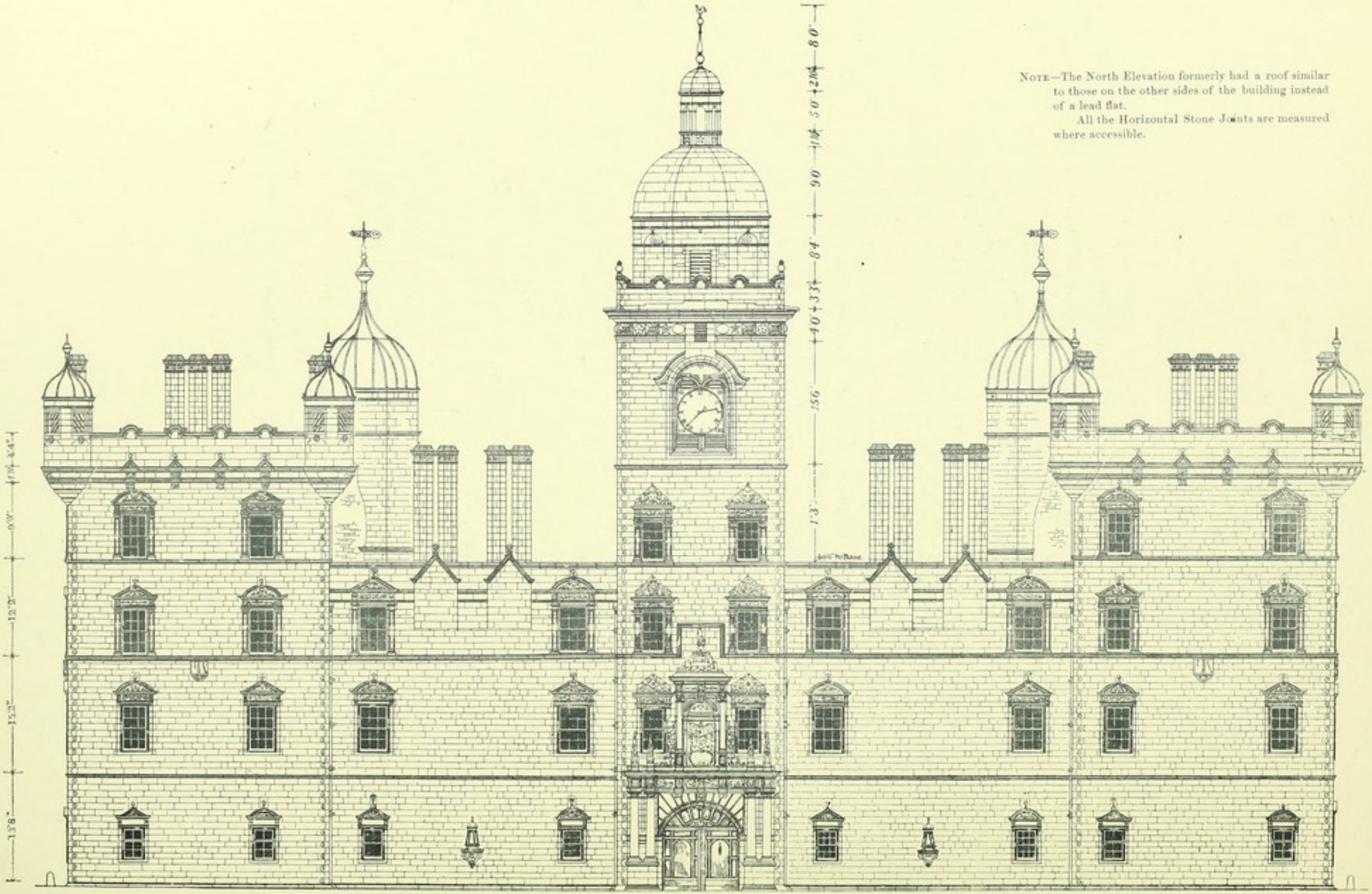
David Laing, who in 1851 contributed a paper to the Architectural Institute of Scotland upon this subject, in referring to Inigo Jones as the architect, suggests that the tradition may proceed upon the principle which ascribes to well known names many works whose real authors are unknown, and he expresses a doubt whether Inigo Jones ever was in either Denmark or Scotland. Horace Walpole, however, mentions that Queen Anne took Jones, in the quality of her architect, to Scotland and Copenhagen in 1606. Allan Cunningham, however, considers this date a mistake, and suggests 1617. Queen Anne came to Scotland in 1617 accompanied by her husband and a splendid train. In that year William Wallace was made "maister maissoun in respect of guid, trew and thankfull service to the King as maissoun in his employment." For this office he was to receive £10 per month. If as builder only, it is not likely he would have received a fixed amount at regular periods, but rather payments proportionate to the amount of work executed. Does it

* "Marryat's Jutland," 1860.

not seem reasonable, therefore, to infer that the payment was as a professional fee for professional services in "divizing"?

In referring to Jones, it is significant to note that in none of the Hospital records, nor in the building accounts, does his name appear, notwithstanding that very detailed entries of progress were made from the date of George Heriot's death in 1624. The whole fabric on which alone Jones' name is associated with the design of the Hospital seems therefore, on investigation, to crumble away, and able men have not found it possible to raise the assumption to an authenticated fact.

The other names which have been brought under review by investigators are Dr Balcanquall, William Wallace and William Aytoune. In a few words we may free the worthy representative of the Church from any desire to claim the honour of so successful an achievement. While the records are silent on the matter of the designer, there is nothing to prompt the probability of the Dean having been the architect. Viewed in the light of other facts, it is scarcely flattering to one's intelligence to expect us to believe that one occupying so high a place in the Church, surrounded with all its associate responsibilities, could find time—even though he may have become a connoisseur in architecture—to study sufficiently the intricacies of architectural forms and construction to be able to prepare the necessary "models and draughts" for such a work as Heriot's Hospital. He never sought the honour, and we need not gratuitously pass it to him. He was a Scotsman, born in 1586, educated at the University of Edinburgh, where his father was forty-three years minister, and, after an official residence at Dort, he was appointed Dean of Rochester. George Heriot was his uncle, and, when the latter went to London in 1611, there would naturally be intimate associations between them. King James patronised the Dean, appointing him one of

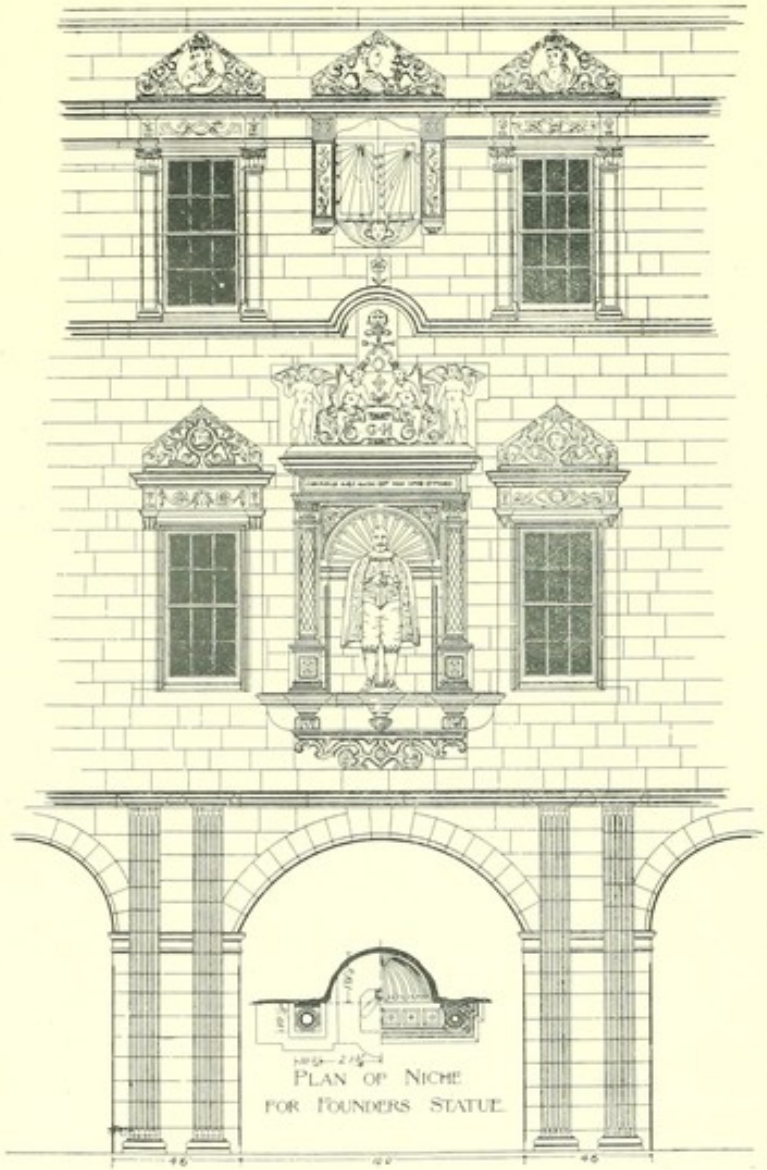


NOTE—The North Elevation formerly had a roof similar to those on the other sides of the building instead of a lead flat.

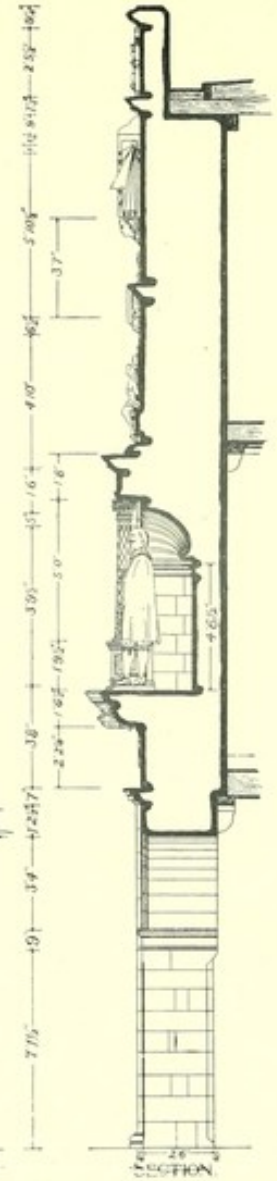
All the Horizontal Stone Joints are measured where accessible.

NORTH ELEVATION.

NOTE—Mouldings all reduced from full size Drawings made on the spot.

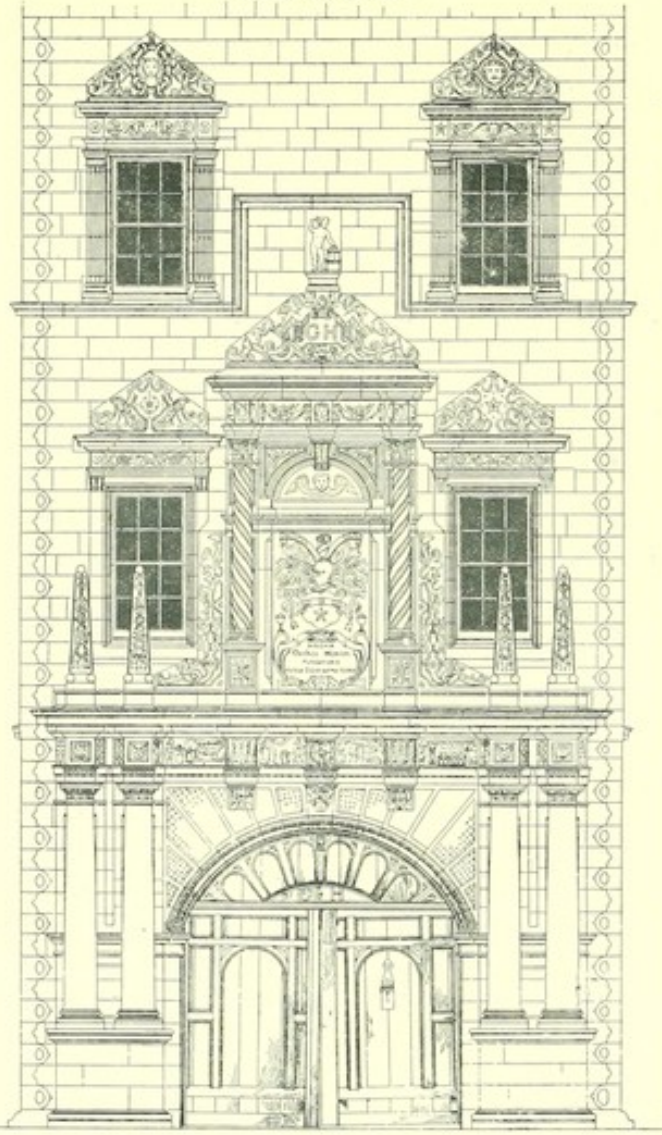


ELEVATION.

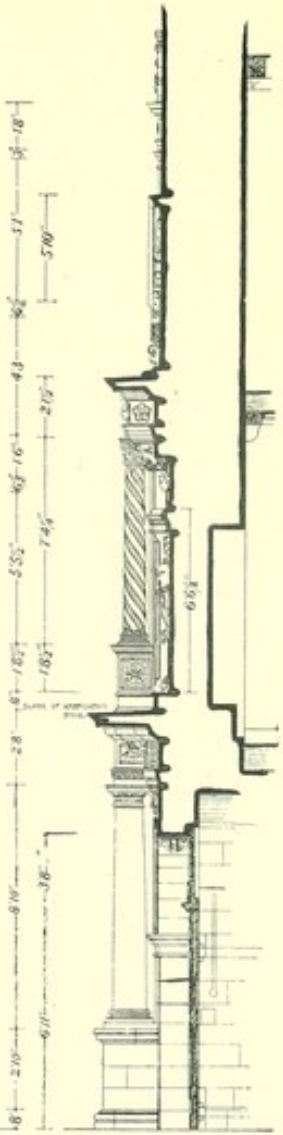


SECTION.

PLAN OF DOOR.



ELEVATION.



NORTH ENTRANCE DOORWAY. SECTION.

PART OF NORTH SIDE OF QUADRANGLE.

his chaplains. Ultimately he was entrusted with Heriot's affairs as executor. In the Trust the Hospital was the chief item of responsibility, and to carry out the testator's intention in regard to it was Dr Balcanquall's steadfast aim. The Will of Heriot expresses his desire to found and erect a pious work "for the weal and *ornament* of the Burgh," and suggests Christ's Hospital, London, for imitation. There is nothing specified except that the building is to be an "ornament."

Dr Balcanquall, on the death of George Heriot, came to Edinburgh, met the Town Council, approved of a site, and gave the "patterne and prescript" "meide" by him. That seems to show that plans were then prepared by some one not directly named, because we take it that the word "prescript" may be held to mean the statutes or the written specification of details of the building, and that only those were "meide" by the Dean, who had special advantages from intimate acquaintance with the particular wishes of Heriot. In reading Heriot's Will, one cannot but be struck with the extraordinary care and forethought marked in its details. It seems, therefore, reasonable to conclude that, in view of all else being so precisely defined, what the plans were to comprise is most likely to have been discussed with the Dean. It is noteworthy that the chief persons named in the Will, viz., Balcanquall, Dr Johnston, Adamson and son, were Scotsmen.

The exact definition of words now used should not be applied too literally to the similar terms used 250 years ago; and, while David Rhind, my pupil master, contended very strongly, and with very sound judicial argument, that the Dean was the architect, it seems to me that the conclusion must have been arrived at largely in the absence of knowledge of examples of like forms and details of work in East Lothian, which show

that some capable man was at work there early in the 17th century.

Whoever the architect was, he could scarcely have been a stranger. The evidences are rather that he must have been long in touch with the progressive local peculiarities, or was himself the author of them. Dr Balcanquall had no such opportunities, owing to his long residence in London, during which he made comparatively few visits to Scotland. Therefore, without following Mr Rhind in his very ingenious arguments in favour of Dr Balcanquall, we pass from him with a very high measure of praise for his administrative skill and for his fidelity to the trust reposed in him.

Of the other two names associated with the work, the first in order is William Wallace who has already incidentally been referred to. He is first noticed in connection with Heriot's Hospital accounts when the works were begun in 1628, and is there styled "master mason." What is implied in this term has given rise to much speculation. It frequently occurs in Scottish records, and has gradually changed from master mason, master of works, to surveyor, by which it was known in the end of the 17th century in both Scotland and England.*

Of the early history of William Wallace little is known He is reported to have originally belonged to the neighbourhood of Tranent, and as we know his brother was minister in that town that would seem to support the tradition. The first notice we find of him is when he is appointed King's master mason in 1617, afterwards, in 1621, when he is elected a burgess, for which he paid the duty of £66 : 13 : 4.† Dr Laing

* In the chronicles of Saint Benigne of Dijon it is noted that the Abbot summoned "Magistri" (Master or Guild Masons) "opus dictandum" (to direct or design the work).—Paul Waterhouse, Monthly Review, Nov. 1900.

† See Appendix A.

has assumed that he was a son of William Wallace, tailor and burgess of this city; but were this so it would have been stated in the entry of William Wallace's election. On the contrary, it would seem he was not a citizen of Edinburgh, because, following the records, we find it stated that Thomas Weir, powderer, became suretie for the said William Wallace, "that he shall come and make his residence within this burgh betwixt (November 1621) and Whitsunday next, under pain of a hundred pounds."

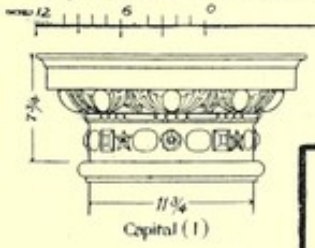
All efforts to find where he came from have been unsuccessful. It is not probable that his residence was distant from Edinburgh, having regard to his royal appointment four years previously. There is no doubt, however, he continued to reside in Edinburgh in his later years—probably from the date of his election as burgess—because we find him noticed in the Minutes of the "Lodge of Edinburgh (Mary's Chapel) No. 1," for 21st September 1624, as "Deacone," and also in succeeding Minutes to October 1631.* In considering Wallace's relations to the Hospital, due value must be given to these important circumstances. In juxtaposition we should note also the coincidence of Dr Balcanquall having had at that time a brother as minister in Tranent, Robert Balcanquall, who was appointed one of the overseers of Heriot's will.

The deduction from those facts is that Wallace was both a well known and esteemed citizen and likewise a man capable of occupying responsible office.

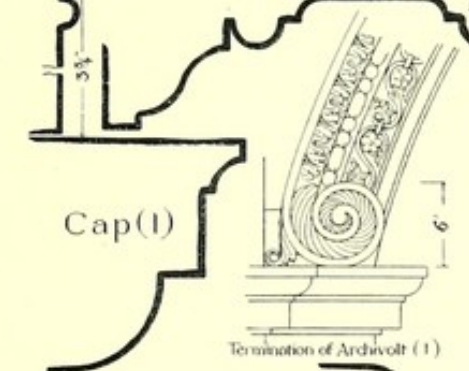
Having regard, then, to Wallace's position, to his almost certain association with the executors, it is not unreasonable to suppose that an edifice, such as Heriot desired to have erected, would fall to be entrusted to him as an architect in preference

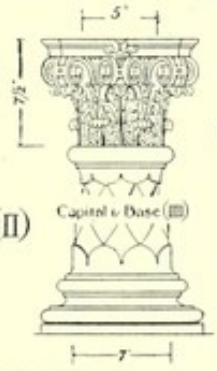
* See Appendix B.

DETAILS FIGURED.
(I) ARE BELOW MAIN CORNICE NORTH DOORWAY.
(II) _DO_ ABOVE _____DO_____DO_____
(III) _DO_ 2ND FLOOR WINDOWS_____DO_____
(IIII) _DO_ NICHE FOR FOUNDERS STATUE



Main Cornice (I)
Cornice (II)
Cornice (III)
Cornice (III)
Architrave (III)
Architrave (IIII)
Impost (IIII)
Impost (II)
Architrave (II)
Impost (I)
Spandril Panel Mould (II)
Architrave (I)
Archivolt (I)
Window Jamb (II)
Cap (III)
Base (IIII)
Pedestal Cope (IIII)
Cap (I)
Base (II)
Pedestal Cope (I)
Pedestal Cope (II)
Base (IIII)
Base (III)
Corbel Cornice (IIII)
(II)
¼ Plans Spiral Columns.
(IIII)
Base (I)
Base (I)





SCALE OF 0 ¼ ½ 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 INCHES

to professional services being obtained from London, then so inconveniently distant from Edinburgh. That Wallace was an educated man must be accepted from the position he attained, and his handwriting is no insignificant index. We may presume that under his royal appointment his labours were not confined to East Lothian. We have seen how markedly local, or, at least, Scottish, the architectural details of Heriot's Building are. They are not seen but on work of the first half of the 17th century. Wherever the source, there is evidence of a local fashion in the application of features and details of what may be recognised as a special style. That points to the existence of a distinctly Scottish School of Architects, of whom William Wallace was doubtless one.

It was, however, contended by Councillor Ritchie, in 1856, that while William Wallace and Aytoune, his successor, deserve much credit for their manner of carrying out the work, they merely executed the plans supplied to them, but in the preparation of which they had nothing to do. Furthermore, David Rhind, while admitting the similarity in treatment and detail of many parts of Wintoun Castle and other buildings in East Lothian to what we find in Heriot's Hospital, in the absence of knowledge of the date of erection of Wintoun, concludes that it was begun after Heriot's and was copied from it. That there are many details in both Wintoun and Heriot's similar may be seen by any student. But Laing tells us that after Wallace's death there was paid to his widow by the Earl of Wintoun a sum of 500 merks, "in acknowledgement of his panes" in connection with the new building. That can only be translated as for professional services and not as for a builder's account, and would show Wallace's relation to that work. Fyvie Castle, about 1600, and Pinkie, 1613, were both works

carried on for Chancellor Seton, who died at Pinkie, 1622. Wallace's connection with the Seton family is traced, and though at Fyvie his style may not be marked in more than a few details, at Pinkie it is quite discernible. It is worthy of note that in the official letter of appointment of Wallace as King's master mason in 1617 it is recorded that he had already been employed as Director by the King at Edinburgh Castle and Linlithgow Palace.

In part of the Buildings forming the East side of the quadrangle of Edinburgh Castle—of date 1615—we recognise forms and details found in the later foundation of Heriot's, and these must have been from the pencil of William Wallace. Again, at Linlithgow Palace we find Wallace's work under date 1617. The features common to all these are the octagonal staircase turrets, enriched pedimented windows and embattled parapets.

Let us return to Wallace's own district. At Prestonpans we are again confronted with Heriot's Hospital features in a building erected by the Hamiltons in 1628. Here we have the more classic pediment, the tympanum bearing, upon ornate shield of the Hospital type, the Hamilton arms and date. Another view of the inner court recalls Heriot's in the angular staircase, which in this case is terminated with a stunted cone roof, which may have been a later alteration, and has in the door details a strong family resemblance to those of Heriot's. Another example we may refer to is the Cross at Prestonpans, a study of which shows, even to a stronger degree, in the parapet corbel, the mimic cannon gargoyle, niches with shell cove, &c., the features of the angle towers of Heriot's. The precise date of the Cross has not been traced.

With these facts and examples before us it were surely ungenerous to deny to William Wallace, merely because he was

entitled "master mason," the credit of being a "devizer" of buildings, as most of my predecessors in this enquiry have done. It were surely a mistake to place on equal terms the title of King's master mason of that time and "builder to His Majesty" of the present time. For the latter appointment a payment has usually to be made by the holder, while in Wallace's case we know he had an allowance of £10 per month for life, and that could not be for supplying undefined quantities of stone and lime, but is clearly for services of a professional character. But as to the occupation of a master mason we are fortunately not left in doubt. William Aytoune, who succeeded Wallace as master mason at Heriot's, and while so engaged, is recorded to have been architect for Innes House, 1640, he having received from Innes of that ilk £2 : 6 : 4 (= £26 : 13 : 4) "for drawing the form on paper." From that I conclude that a master mason was equivalent to our present day term architect, and in that view I am supported by the etymology of the word architect, meaning, chief executant.*

Then it has been suggested by Mr Rhind and Councillor Ritchie that for all the other works referred to, some one, having access to the original Hospital plans, copied them for application in those works. But if plans had been prepared at the date of Heriot's Will, they would doubtless have been referred to in it. Moreover, if some other devizer had prepared the plans he must have been intimately conversant with the Palace buildings in Edinburgh Castle, date 1615, and of part of Linlithgow Palace, dated 1617, over which Wallace was "Maister Maisoun."

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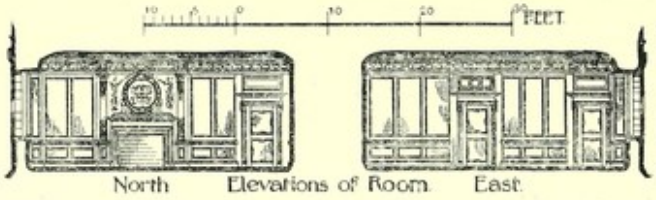
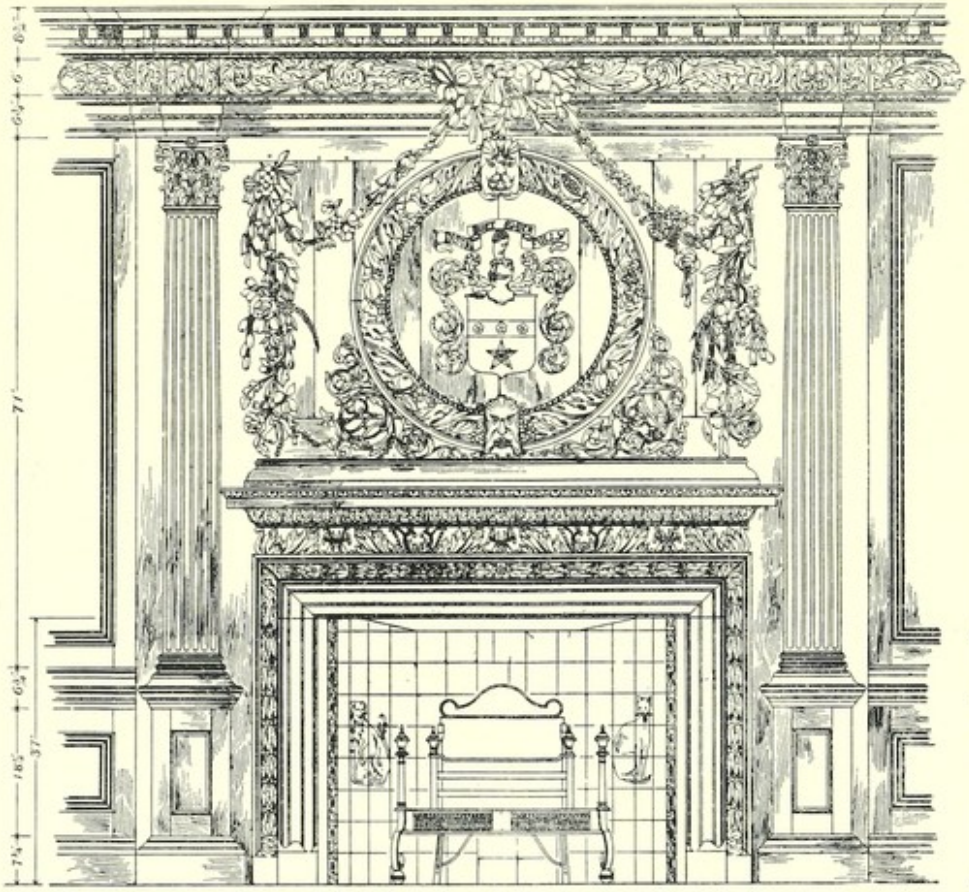
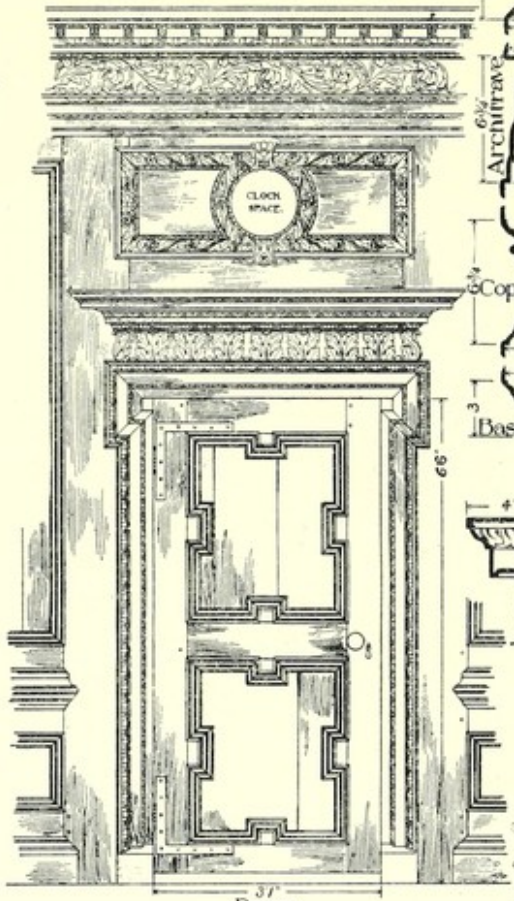
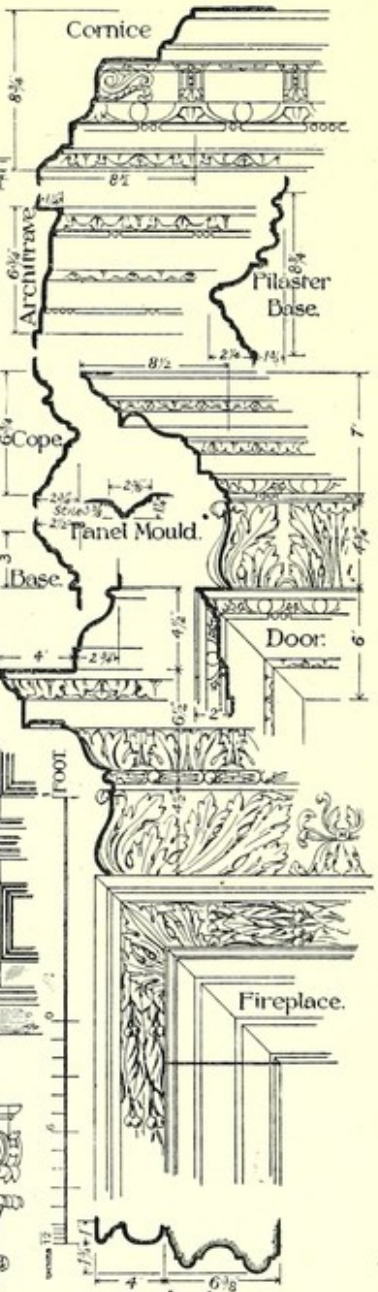
* John Mylln was styled "Maister Maison" and held the appointment for Heriot's work from 1643 to 1659, and among the accounts there is one from him which bears "my two yeires *fies*, £200."—Inventory of documents in Heriot's Hospital.

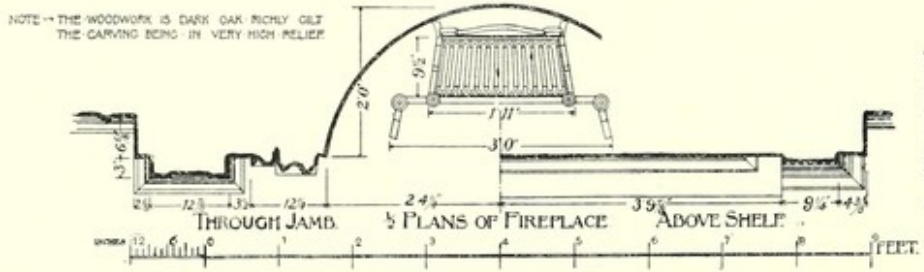
INCH DETAIL OF COUNCIL ROOM.

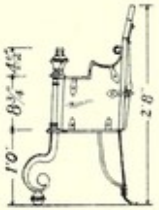


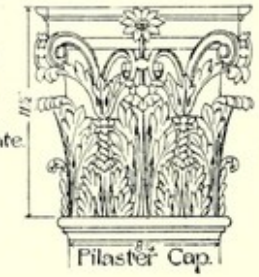












But let us come closer to Wallace's connection with the Hospital. For his services he received the comparatively large payment of £100 per annum.* We find it noted that he was occasionally absent, doubtless owing to his other engagements for the Crown and private work, which shows him to have been in independent practice. During the progress of the Hospital building he received at various times special gratuities to encourage him to give more time to the work and "for his bygone panes and extraordinary service in the frame and model." Were he not devizer and chief director in connection with the work, but merely a servant carrying out some other person's ideas, the Governors need not have exhibited so much dependence upon his personal attention. But probably the most important entries are those which record that, when Wallace died, his widow received a special gratuity in respect of her husband's "special services." From them also we learn that she is to give up the "whole moulds and drafts" which Wallace had in connection with the work; and, further, that in the letter appointing William Aytoune as his successor, he, William Aytoune, is taken under obligation "to prosecute and follow forth the model, frame and building of the said work as the same is already begun." The "bygone panes and extraordinary services" I take to mean those "panes" and "services" incident to designing and preparing the details of the fabric. The moulds and drafts doubtless mean the details and sketches. These having to be followed by William Aytoune show that the design had already been fixed.

Of William Aytoune little is known. He was Wallace's "extra-ordinar," and, succeeding him as master mason of Heriot's in 1631, carried the work to its completion. Further

* See Appendix C.

than following the instructions of his appointment to carry out the work as it had been begun, no place can be accorded to William Aytoune as designer of the edifice. That he was an architect and styled master mason has been noted. He attempted an innovation in an amended treatment to the tops of two of the Towers, but in 1640 the Governors instructed a restoration to the original design.

If Wallace did not design the building, he evidently was treated as the designer by the governors, and, if he merely expressed its character and details from other works, it is clear that from the official position he held in relation to those works he himself was the author of them. I cannot help stating my conviction on a review of all points that Wallace was an architect in practice, that he designed Heriot's Hospital in the style he had been practising, and, as his *magnum opus*, designed it with the skill and refinement of detail which his culture and experience made him capable of doing.

APPENDIX A.

EXCERPT FROM THE GUILD REGISTER OF THE CITY OF EDINBURGH.

"Vigesimo primo Novembris 1621.

"The qlk day in pñce of Johne Byirs Deyne of Gild and ye Gild Cunsell Williame Wallace Maister Measone to his Majestie Compeir and sufficientlie airmit with ane corslet is maid burges of yis burgh and hes geivin his aith in maner abovewritten and hes payit for his deutie to ye Deyne of Gild Lxvj lib, xiijs, iiijd.

"And Thomas Weir powderer become seuertie for ye said Wm. Wallace that he sall cum and mak his residence within yis burgh betwixt and Witsunday nixt under ye paine of ane hundrette pundis."

APPENDIX B.

EXCERPT FROM MINUTE BOOK OF "THE LODGE OF EDINBURGH (Mary Chapel) No. 1."

"Upon the 25th day of Januar 1628 James broune is enterit prenteis to Matthew bailye be the haill Maisteris of Edr. and has subscryvit and set to their marks.

"WILLIAM WALLACE, Deacon."

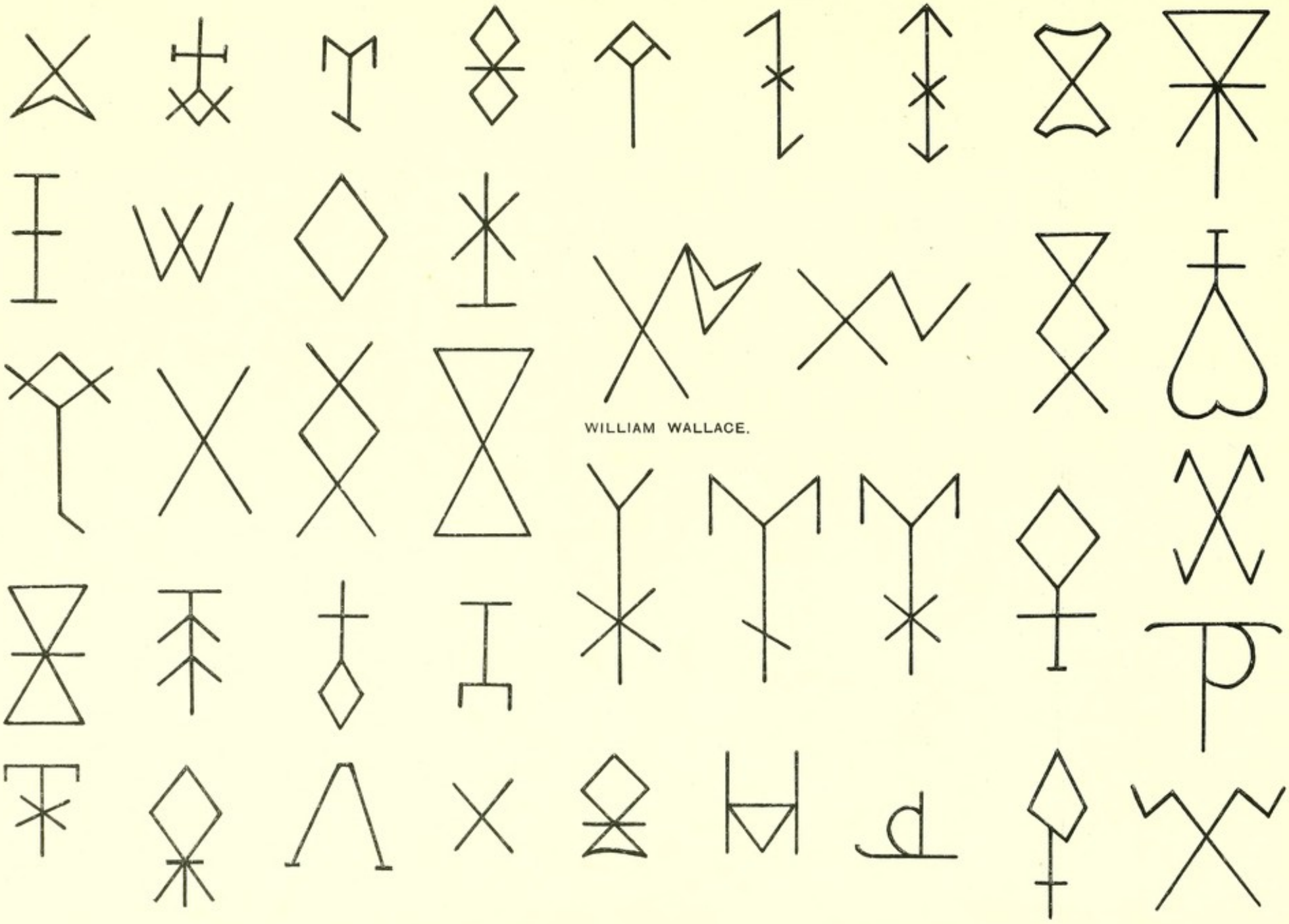
William Wallace's mark was X♥ and is found on the Hospital Work but not above the Ground Floor.

APPENDIX C.

In the published Inventory of Documents in Heriot's Hospital there are noted:—"Two Receipts of William Wallace, Maister Maissone to his Majestie, to the Treasurer of Heriot's Hospital of two different sums of £100 each for the *bounteith* promissit to me, &c., for the years 1629 and 1630. Dated 12th August 1629 and 8th October 1630."

George Heriot's Hospital.

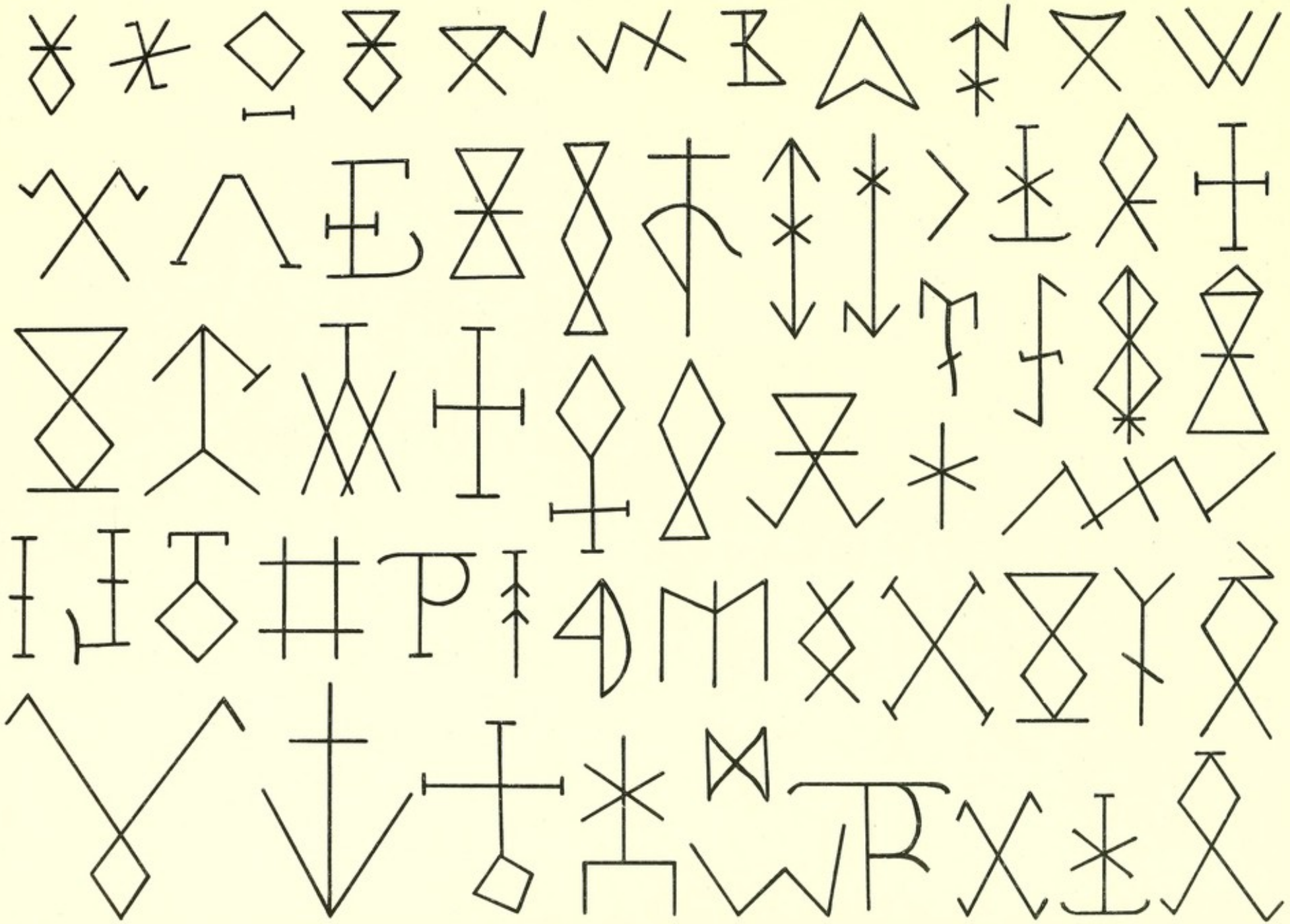
MASONS' MARKS. GROUND FLOOR.



WILLIAM WALLACE.

George Heriot's Hospital.

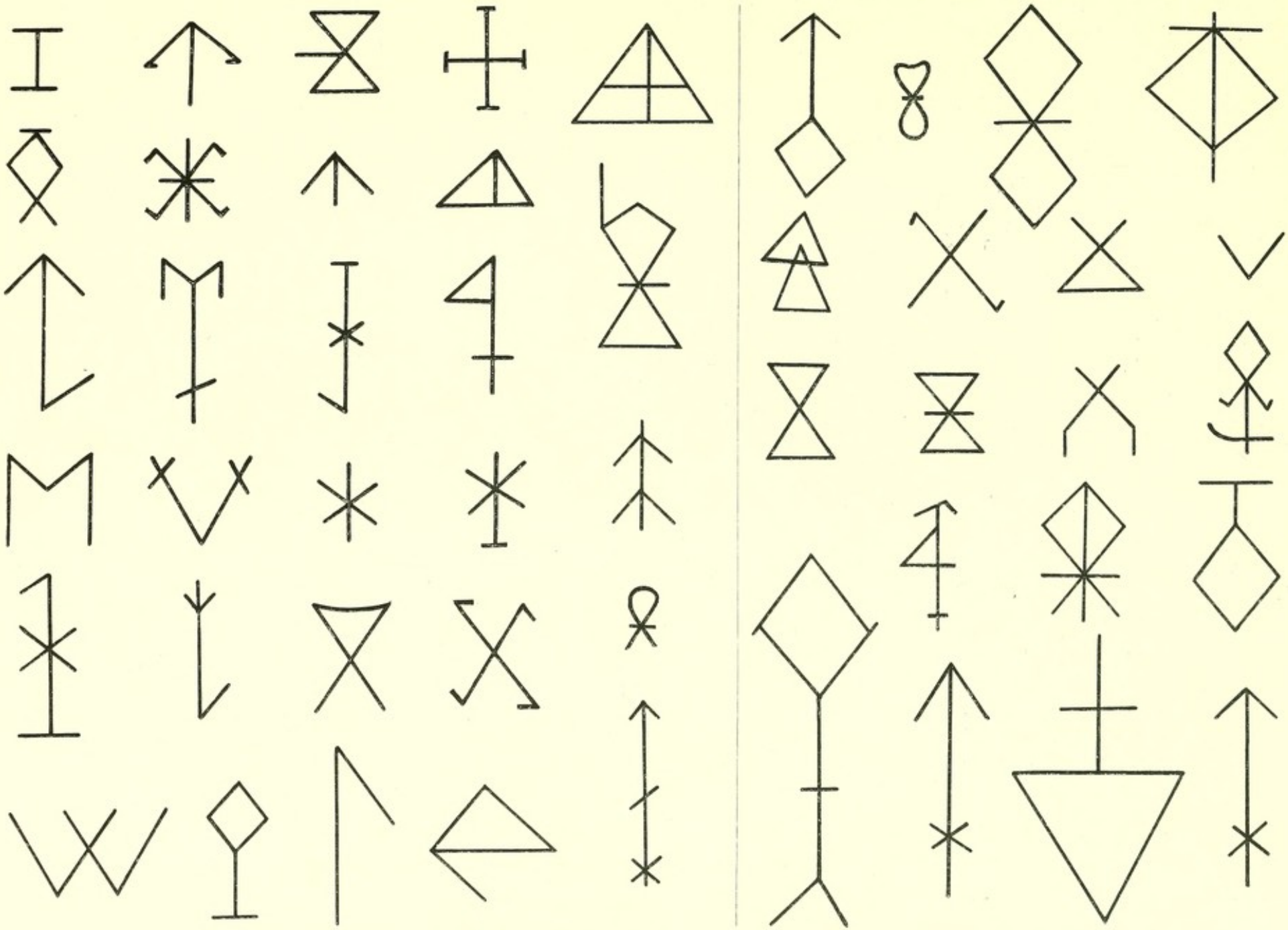
MASONS' MARKS. FIRST FLOOR.



George Heriot's Hospital. MASONS' MARKS.

SECOND FLOOR.

TOWERS AND CHIMNEY HEADS.



"Man would not be the finest creature in the world if he were not too fine for it."—(Goethe.)

"Vir sapientiâ et pietate gravis."—(Virgil.)

Frederick William Bedford,

D.C.L. Oxford, LL.D. Dublin, Ph.D. Heidelberg,

House Governor and Headmaster of George Heriot's Hospital.

BY

MAJOR CHARLES HENRY BEDFORD,

D.Sc., M.D. Edin., M.R.C.S. England;

Indian Medical Service; Professor of Chemistry, Calcutta University, and Chemical Examiner to Government, Bengal.

PREFATORY NOTE.

As some explanation seems necessary for the publication of this brief sketch twenty years after the death of the subject of it, it may be mentioned that it owes its appearance to a promise of longstanding to write some notes of the sort for incorporation with a then contemplated, now published, volume of Reminiscences of Heriot's Hospital; and also to the fact that numerous assurances have been received from various sources that many old pupils and friends of my father would be interested in any attempt of the kind.

I may add that I was asked to supply these notes at a week or two's notice in order that they might reach Edinburgh in time for publication in the book referred to; and that a further disadvantage, besides that of time, has been that of space, which prevents me, in Calcutta, from making many much desired references to various sources of information in Scotland. Throughout I have endeavoured, as far as possible, to utilise the opinions and estimates of others so as to give a broader presentment of the facts.

C. H. BEDFORD.

CALCUTTA,
7th November 1901.

Frederick William Bedford.

FREDERICK WILLIAM BEDFORD was born in Leeds, on April 24th, 1824, where his father held a high position in the Revenue Department. He was one of a large family and was chiefly educated at the famous Grammar School of Leeds, where he proved not only a particularly apt scholar, but also a good cricketer and keen fives-player. Two *puerilia* may be referred to as characteristic of him. The first was his knocking down a budding prig—that animal over fed for its size—for the crime of "using too long words"; while the second was, I am relieved to mention, nothing worse than the composition of an acrostic on his own name (written when twelve years of age) which is a very respectable performance of its kind, chiefly of interest, however, as showing the early development of his marked devotional bias. His father's quiver was full to overflowing, and Frederick felt that it would greatly assist the financial situation at home if he relieved his father of the expenses of a University education, which was a necessity for one seeking to enter a

learned profession as he designed to do. Consequently he sought and obtained an assistant mastership at Woodhouse Grove—an institution for the education of the sons of clergymen — where his experience of the internal economy of a good boarding school was gained and in which he latterly occupied the post of Deputy-Governor. While occupied thus he found time to engage in private study with the view of obtaining the degree of Bachelor of Arts at Trinity College, Dublin, and he spent his vacations in fulfilling the requirements of his University as regards residence. During such periods he "read an extensive range of classical literature and passed through the courses of Mathematics, Logic, Physics and Ethics," obtaining honours in all these subjects and a testimonial from the College Fellow who was his tutor that he "has passed all his degree examinations in a highly-creditable manner and has obtained excellent judgments." It seems impossible that all his residence could have been "put in" during the vacations at Woodhouse Grove and it is likely that he had an unbroken spell of a year or more at Trinity College and that thereafter he completed his residence during the school vacations which were of long duration. He was admitted B.A. in 1850 and at the age of twenty-six, which points to the fragmentary nature of his residence at Trinity College. Everyone must agree that it was a very honourable independence and a real filial piety which could suffer this crippling of his start in life in order to relieve his father of the heavy expenses of his University education.

His success as a master at Woodhouse Grove was very great and was testified to in the highest terms by his chief there, the Rev. William Lord, as well as by Dr George Morley, of the School Committee, who said that during the twenty-five years during which he had known Woodhouse Grove, "no officer or teacher has

FREDERICK WILLIAM BEDFORD.

commanded such general admiration and esteem as Dr Bedford." He had in 1851 obtained the Doctorate in Philosophy (Ph.D.) as well as the Mastership of Arts from the University of Heidelberg. At that time graduates of a British University could obtain these degrees by submitting a thesis and "curriculum vitæ" —both in Latin—along with recommendations from their own University authorities as well as from one or two Heidelberg graduates of standing. But no doubt the cardinal point was the payment of a fee of fifteen guineas. His reason for acquiring these degrees was that the possession of a doctorate would be useful for appointments, and his own University imposed an irreducible time-limit of five years between the Bachelor's and Doctor's degrees in Law. In 1853 he was admitted a Bachelor of Laws (LL.B.) of Dublin University, after passing in Jurisprudence, Civil and International Law, Law of Real Property and of Contract, and in Equity. This was his academical status when elected to Heriot's Hospital, and it was shortly after his election that he took, in 1858, the degrees of Doctor of Laws (LL.D.) at Dublin, and in the following year the Doctorate in Civil Law (D.C.L.) *ad eundem* at the University of Oxford—this last being the most coveted of all Law degrees. From Woodhouse Grove School he was appointed Headmaster of the Schools in connection with the Leeds Mechanics' Institute. This was in 1847, and next year he married Miss Susannah Nash Rowland, daughter of a divine of much note and of most lovable character, the Rev. Thomas Rowland, then of Stockport. Dr Bedford assumed charge of the Leeds Schools in succession to an intemperate predecessor. He commenced with the design of making the Schools "the first practical Schools in Leeds," and this he amply succeeded in doing, as the following show. "The Committee (of the Schools) cannot too strongly express their sense of the zeal and ability of the

Headmaster, Dr Bedford, and his complete identification with the promotion of the welfare of the Institution"; and Sir Edward Baines, M.P., for many years Editor of the *Leeds Mercury* and a member of the School Committee, speaks of his duties as having been "fulfilled with the utmost zeal, energy and skill, winning the attachment of the pupils, and the entire confidence of their parents and guardians," as well as referring to "the extraordinary numbers gathered by him, sufficiently bespeaking his success in the work of tuition." The number of pupils was "more than doubled under his care, although the fees had been raised at different times in consideration of the improved character of instruction which he gradually introduced." He completely re-modelled the Schools and the Committee repeatedly highly praise his efforts to make the schools—what they became under his management—second to none of their class in the country.

It was not only in his scholastic capacity that Dr Bedford obtained his high reputation in Leeds, for he possessed a remarkable gift in the art of popular lecturing. Throughout his career his services were in great demand as a lecturer and many of his lectures were published by request. Among the most popular of them may be cited "The Law of Compensation in the World," "The Right Use of Books," "Seeming and Being," "Adult Education," "Aspects of Self-sacrifice," as well as several on various scientific questions of popular interest. Later on, when at Heriot's Hospital, he inaugurated a yearly series of lectures by various lecturers, which covered a wide range of interest and which also attracted many members of the public unconnected with the Hospital. He made several quite unpretentious excursions into the domain of poetry about this time as well, and the key-note of these, as of his boyish acrostic, was the religious sentiment. In 1854 he published anonymously "Woman's Whim: a True Tale" which

consisted of 103 quatrains in ballad measure and whose publication he justified in the preface thus : "Written as a pastime and put aside amongst the numerous essays of younger and more leisurely days, it is only now published because judicious friends have thought that it might be made useful in correcting the folly it condemns." Its theme (which was based on a true incident) is the jilting of a young farmer by his fiancée out of caprice and the desire to show her power, and the results were sufficiently depressing to strike terror into the heart of any fair reader of capricious tendencies. This little poem bears the impress of his character—simple, ingenuous, affectionate, faithful, truth-loving—on every page and possesses much merit though its moral aims were to him the sole justification for publishing it. His educational publications mainly consisted of "Dr Bedford's Elementary School Series"—Greek, Latin, French, and English Grammars of much simplicity and great utility, as was evidenced by the popularity they at one time enjoyed in the North and Midlands of England—and also a very concise little book entitled—"Canons of Punctuation," than which I know no better or simpler pilot through the mazes of that much neglected art. He was also at this time a Member of Council of the Royal College of Preceptors, London, the Membership of which College had previously been conferred on him.

The combined posts of House Governor and Headmaster of Heriot's Hospital fell vacant in 1854 by the resignation from ill-health of Mr Fairbairn. The vacancy became known to Dr Bedford through a friend who drew his attention to a newspaper advertisement of the vacancy and he accordingly applied for the post. He was proposed by Mr Duncan M'Laren, M.P., then Lord Provost of Edinburgh, and seconded by the Rev. Dr Robert Lee. "It is wonderful how the anticipations then formed of the Doctor's

capabilities were realised in his subsequent career. Mr M'Laren at that time stated that the power of teaching was not the main thing they (the Governors) had to look to. The power of ruling was at least as important, if not more so, in one who could so much contribute to the general good of the Establishment as the House Governor. They required a man of good strong sense, of conciliatory manners, of such gentlemanly bearing and deportment, and of such winning ways as would enable him to attach himself to the boys—one who would call forth the respect of the teachers and the confidence of the parents, and who would be to the inmates of the house a living example of what they ought to be. They had such a man, Mr M'Laren thought, in Dr Bedford, and those who have watched his career cannot but admit that he has come well up to that ideal."*

On his election he found the education of the Hospital in a very rudimentary condition, which the Governors also recognised and thereupon requested a report from him on "the whole educational and domestic condition of the Hospital. . . . The most painful evidence was afforded that very few out of those boys who were on the point of quitting the Institution were able to write a correct exercise to dictation." While, perhaps, considering that another system of education might be better in itself than that on which he was called to report he no doubt felt that being placed in charge of the existing system he was first bound to try what he could make of it. Accordingly he took into consideration "the original design of the Founder and the scope of Education implied in Dr Balcanquall's provisions—the past history of the Hospital, educationally; the standard of scholarship then requisite in the Senior Sections, as indicated by the examination necessary to be passed by the House-Bursars; the relative position that

* Obituary notice in *Edinburgh Courant*.

Heriot's Hospital had held to kindred institutions; and the educational condition and previous training of the entrants on their admission into the Hospital." On these facts he based a report which was the starting point of the general improvement which speedily followed, and the wave then started never ceased its flow until it had carried the educational and domestic condition of the Hospital to the high-water mark of perfection which was obtainable from an institution based on an obsolete monasticism. There was existing, he found on his election, no opportunity for the preparation of lessons for the following day, and for this he at once arranged by setting aside an hour, morning and evening, during which the boys might have the supervision and assistance of masters during their task. Dr Bedford held strongly to the opinion, however, that assistance ought not to be given until the boy had exerted himself to the utmost to resolve his difficulties without extraneous aid. This, of course, made for self-reliance as well as developing the powers of acquiring knowledge. Further, he arranged that boys who, after a fair trial, showed no aptitude for classical studies should discontinue them, in order that their time should be occupied by such instruction as would be likely to be required by them in their future occupations. He initiated technical instruction of a very practical kind, which was in those days a branch almost unthought of by those responsible for education; and he introduced a special course of preparatory training for those boys who were to seek a University career as bursars. At the same time he brought about many other changes which resulted in a general bracing of the whole domestic and educational economy of the Hospital. The results, which were quickly manifested and which drew forth unstinted praise from the Governors, extended to every branch of instruction given in the Hospital; and the Education Committee "witnessed a decided

improvement year by year in the education of the Hospital since the appointment of Dr Bedford." He very strongly condemned the plan he found in operation on his appointment of leaving the boys after school hours in charge of wardsmen to whom "however intelligent, it is certain," he writes, "that the House Governor cannot explain . . . his plans for the intellectual and moral improvement of the boys." To counteract this he obtained the appointment of a resident master, who was to be responsible for discipline after school hours, to take his share with some of the other masters in helping the boys to prepare their next day's lessons, and to mix with the boys and endeavour generally to "leaven the mass" as far as was possible. The number of the teaching-staff required to be materially increased to get the best results. As the number of Hospital masters was deceptively large, most of them being only partly engaged in teaching there, my father obtained the appointment of one or two additional masters, which made it possible to have smaller and more workable classes and better supervision of the boys, not only during their morning and evening preparation of lessons, but generally. The appointment or dismissal of his under-masters could not by the terms of the Hospital statutes be placed in his hands, and to effect even this change would have required nothing less than the sanction of Parliament. Under the Endowed Schools Act for England and also under the English Public Schools Act every headmaster must have the appointment of all his assistant masters. This important concession has now been made by the Scottish Endowed Schools Act and his successor is thus placed by the Act in a vastly better state than he in this respect (as, I fancy, in all others). This was one of his recommendations later when giving evidence before the Endowed Schools (Scotland) Commission. "So long as the

masters are appointed by the Governors I can do nothing more than make suggestions . . . but I cannot compel the changes that I may desire."

Dr Bedford has been very generally referred to—in speaking of his work as an educationist—as "the Dr Arnold of Scotland." Anyone who has read the Life of that great schoolmaster, by Dean Stanley, will be very forcibly struck with his very remarkable resemblance in character, aims, and even in physique. I am not aware that my father ever set up Dr Arnold or his methods as his ideals, or to what extent (if any) he was influenced by Arnold's methods and ideals. It is probably the case that what resemblances there may have been between the work which these two men accomplished were the result of a similarity in temperament, in moral and educational standards, and in the realisation by both that the aim of all true education should be the production of that highest type of the social creature, the Christian man in the full and best sense of the term. With both of them character was the first consideration and education the next. And this is the highest wisdom, whether we view it as an ethical desideratum or as making for practical success in life, for it is character rather than intellect which, in the vast majority of cases, determines a man's success or failure. What they both yearned for as the best fruit of their labours was "moral thoughtfulness, the enquiring love of truth going along with the devoted love of goodness." To them the successes of their pupils at the University gave much delight, but they never regarded such as the chief end of school education. The aim of both, indeed, was rather to "send up boys who will not be plucked," boys with formed characters, to whom indolence was unmanly and contemptible. They both tolerated and indeed tried to get the best out of "fagging" as they realised that, though liable to abuse by bullies, yet, on the

other hand, it afforded one of the most effective and natural safeguards against lawless tyranny. By frequent meetings and conversations with the senior boys, and by using their best endeavours to develop in them high principles, a sense of responsibility, and by showing trust in them, there was always a majority on the side of virtue and true manliness who were effective in maintaining a tone in which bullying was minimised as far as it ever will be in a boyish community. How far they succeeded the verbal evidence of old boys and of the books which have been written by old boys on both these schools amply shows. One great difference was in the entirely free hand which Arnold had at Rugby in the management of the school. He made no compromise with the Trustees: their remedy, if dissatisfied with him, was to be not interference but dismissal. There was no Board of Governors such as existed at Heriot's, and no hard and fast statutes from which there was no departure except by direct permission of the Imperial Legislature. Another point on which both Dr Arnold and Dr Bedford were in accord was as regards corporal punishment. Their views were very far in advance of the age in which they lived in this respect. Both were much averse to this form of punishment, and at Heriot's Hospital it was, as far as Dr Bedford was concerned, very rarely meted out to any culprit. I much regret to have to mention that many of his assistant masters are alleged to have erred in the other direction, and to have flogged to an extent which would have horrified him had it come to his knowledge. It is very difficult to get information of a really reliable character on such a question, especially in a school of the nature of Heriot's Hospital. The statements on this subject from old Hospital boys vary considerably. Nothing pleased Dr Bedford so much as the evidences he frequently received of the prevalence of truthfulness among the

boys. He always showed them that he implicitly believed a boy's word, and this put boys on their honour not to betray the trust reposed in them in this matter. Boyish honour and true manliness were often shown by the way they held together in any scrape, and they would rather suffer all to be punished than betray a comrade. This might be partly due to traditional usage, but, whatever the motive, one cannot but admire this evidence of boyish altruism.

As to the result of his exertions in improving the Hospital system there was the most gratifying testimony from those who were best qualified to express an opinion on such matters—that the educational disadvantages which were inseparable from what came to be known as "the Hospital system" had been minimised so far as was possible without abolishing wholly the system itself. The Government Inspectors* and various educational experts—British and Foreign—were of this opinion, and it is interesting to quote the late Professor W. B. Hodgson's observations on the subject when giving evidence before the Endowed Institution's Commission:—"Heriot's Hospital has been greatly improved; there is far more of the human element introduced into it than there used to be. I do not think there are any evils to complain of in Heriot's Hospital, apart from such as may be inherent in the Hospital system itself." One of the Government

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* I need only quote one of these opinions, that of Mr Fearon, an Assistant Commissioner sent down by the Schools Enquiry Commissioners in 1868, to inspect certain schools and to compare them with the English Grammar Schools. "It would, I think," says Mr Fearon in his Report, "be difficult to find a more favourable example than this by which to judge of the results of Hospital education. Everything that the system will permit appears to be done by the Governors and Head Master, not only to make the boys happy and comfortable, but also to stimulate them to mental exertion and mental vigour, and the liberality of many of the regulations in this Hospital is worthy of imitation by most of our similar institutions in England."

Inspectors, Mr Fearon, indeed reported that the Hospital curriculum "was almost too ambitious and extended for the age of the boys."

In 1863 Dr Bedford read a paper entitled "The Hospital System of Scotland," which was to have very far-reaching results, for it first attracted public attention markedly to the subject, and "gave birth to the agitation that led to an application by the Governors for a Provisional Order. In his paper Dr Bedford contended that the monastic life was against the mental development of the boys, and necessitated much greater ingenuity on the part of the teachers in their mode of tuition, and an amount of co-operative interest which it was almost impossible to secure." The cause of the greater difficulty experienced in tuition was partly due to the inferior advantages enjoyed by many of the children before admission, also to the want of competition, as well as to the depressing isolation of monastic life. Very soon after his appointment to Heriot's Hospital he tried to minimise the effect of this monasticism by allowing the boys to spend their Saturdays and Sundays at home, and also by the introduction of the non-resident element, which last he was able to effect because of the discovery by a medical committee (composed of Sir Robert Christison, Sir Henry Littlejohn and Dr Wood) that the dormitories could not accommodate healthily more than 120 boys in all. The sixty boys who were required to make up the complement of the Hospital were therefore made day scholars, and by their contact with the resident boys, tended indirectly to introduce more of the atmosphere of the outside world within the Hospital's walls.

Dr Bedford introduced reading rooms stocked with daily and weekly illustrated papers and with a large number of monthly magazines also. Occasional visits to such delights to the boyish

mind as dioramas and circuses were also arranged for, and every year the Exhibition of the Royal Scottish Academy was visited as well.

One special difficulty with which Dr Bedford had to contend was that which lay in the way of removing incorrigible and wholly undesirable boys from the Hospital community, for such boys were generally those who had been drawn from the lowest grades of society, and, in general, were homeless and practically relationless. The class he had to deal with was, of course, a very different one from that with which Dr Arnold had to do at Rugby, hence the inapplicability of the latter's dictum "that till a man learns that the first, second and third duty of a school master is to get rid of unpromising subjects, a great public school will never be what it might be and what it ought to be." At Heriot's dismissal was very rare, and was only inflicted for very grave moral offences. At Rugby, the Headmaster could inflict the penal dismissal—a lasting disgrace—or the mere removal of unpromising boys who would benefit more by home tuition or the University (if old enough) rather than by school. There is no doubt as to the immense advantage the exercise of such a discretion affords. It further serves to enhance the value of a school in the eyes of the public as being a community in which "survival of the fittest" is in operation, and in which the elect who remain after the weeding-out process are likely to offer a better moral and mental environment for the child entering that particular school. Dr Bedford ~~would~~ probably to some extent have regarded so free an elimination as a confession of failure, and as a slur on those who directed the moral and educational forces at work in the school.

His proposals for remodelling the Hospital, when giving evidence, in 1873, before the Royal Commission on Scottish

Endowed Schools, were in the main as follows. The orphans on the Hospital establishment ought to be boarded out, either in small "homes" or in private families, until they were nine years old. The Heriot out-door schools might be made "feeding-schools" to the Hospital, the boys being selected by competitive examination from them. If the number of applicants from this source proved insufficient the competition should be opened to the other Edinburgh elementary schools; and, if even then the numbers competing proved too small, to the whole country. Such entrants, if admitted at eleven years of age, would at once begin Latin, and in the following year French; and at thirteen an examination should take place in order to decide the direction which the boy's future studies should take. "Those boys who have shown a taste for the classics might continue that study in the Hospital until their fourteenth year, or receive an allowance to enable them to attend some other classical school in the city; while those boys who have a taste for commercial pursuits should continue in the Hospital studying French, German, book-keeping, commercial correspondence and preparing themselves for the lectures of the (Edinburgh University) Professor of Commercial Law. Those who have a taste for physical pursuits should study Mathematics and the Physical Sciences with a view to any studies which they might wish to prosecute." He considered that George Heriot clearly meant to benefit the lower middle classes of the burgess class, the class which was represented by the burgess class at the time of George Heriot." This view did not accord with the view held by several members of the Municipal section of the Board of Governors, who considered that it was the working classes—to whose votes many of them, in addition, no doubt, mainly looked for their election to a place in the City Council—for whom Heriot's charity was designed.

He further held the view that free education was a mistake and that the Heriot Trust Funds should be used to subsidise education, though he freely admitted that in giving free education they had a very great hold of the children. Where parents paid fees it was found that they took more interest and co-operated with the teacher more heartily than when the education was free. Dr Bedford thought that the Hospital building could be throughout adapted to supply the extra accommodation required under the proposed scheme and he also suggested that Heriot Bridge School—one of the Heriot "outdoor schools"—might also be utilised and added to. The numbers might then be raised to between 500 and 600. He considered that it was impossible for a Headmaster to get a sufficiently comprehensive grasp of the ever-varying details connected with the education of much more than 500 boys, and he pointed out the enormous strain to which the neglect of this principle subjected the Headmasters of the Edinburgh Merchant Company Schools. As regards the Hospital Chapel, he recommended that it might possibly be employed as a hall for the general gathering of the inmates of the institution and for the purposes of conducting a short religious service—reading the Scriptures and prayer—before the day's work of the school was commenced, and as had been the custom hitherto, at the Hospital. The Chapel remains at the present time in most respects unchanged though it was unfortunately considered necessary to bisect the stately and beautiful pulpit around which so many memories cluster for Herioters under the old régime. Dr Bedford also advised an amalgamation with the Watt Institution and School of Art of which he was for many years a Director and to whose interests he devoted much time and thought. The Heriot-Watt College now realises his wishes on that point fully.

In 1880 the Royal Commissioners' Report was published, in which they make the following recommendations, viz.—to convert the Hospital buildings into a day school and to build additional School accommodation, if necessary, in the Hospital grounds; to establish one or more additional day schools for Secondary Education in connection with the Hospital; to modify the former practice regarding the age of admission of pupils; to endow more bursaries in connection with the University for day-scholars of the Hospital and for foundationers; and for the transference of the Watt-Institution and School of Arts to the administration of a body of Governors of a more truly representative nature than was the old body which consisted of the Established Church Ministers of Edinburgh and the Magistrates and Council of the City. The Report says: "There has been a growing conviction on the part of all those interested in education that the Hospital system, that is the system of maintaining resident foundationers, whatever may have been its advantages in former times, has not proved a satisfactory or successful method of training youth. No testimony could be stronger on this point than that given before us by Dr Bedford, and no one could have better opportunities of founding an opinion than he has had from his long service in this large example of the system. He says that for many years after he came to the institution he was much dissatisfied with the Hospital system; that great improvements have been introduced of late years, but that his objection to the system itself remains. The result at which he arrives substantially is that boys educated under that system are necessarily and essentially inferior in intellectual progress to those educated in the ordinary school. He says, the depressing influence must continue and the essential disadvantages of an hospital cannot be abolished. Mr (Duncan) M'Laren also says, as to the Hospital system, "I have never been

friendly to it and I rejoice that it is becoming more and more obsolete. I think the more the family life is scattered through the population, the better for the good of the country."

It was set forth in the Report that "the Commissioners rested their case principally on the examination of Dr Bedford," and the above extract further bears this out. His "History of Heriot's Hospital" is quoted several times in the Report and this naturally suggests some mention of this work. The Rev. William Steven, D.D., who was House Governor of the Hospital for five years, had written what served as the ground-work of subsequent editions and this was published in 1845. In 1859 the Publishers desired Dr Bedford to rewrite the book. The manner in which he did so was very characteristic. He "felt it only respectful to Dr Steven's memory and labours to preserve as far as possible an identity of plan," and it is only evident to those who compare his subsequent editions with Dr Steven's original work how vastly he extended the interest and usefulness of the book. It was always acknowledged to be of unfailing accuracy and of very great assistance to those connected officially with the Hospital, and of much interest to any desiring information as to the history of an ancient Foundation round which even a certain amount of national interest clustered. Two years before his death Dr Bedford published a supplement which brought the history of the Institution down to 1878. Each boy on leaving the Hospital was presented with a copy of the History as well as with several other "useful books."

Dr Bedford did a vast amount of excellent work in connection with the outdoor Schools of Heriot's Hospital, which were founded by Mr Duncan M'Laren, and which latterly numbered nineteen, affording elementary education to nearly 5000 children. He was elected Inspector of these schools in 1861, in succession to Mr

M'Dowall, and continued in that office until 1880 (the year of his death), when, on the occasion of his retirement, he was presented with a handsome testimonial by the teachers, by whom, as well as by all connected with the schools, he was regarded with feelings of the warmest admiration and of the deepest regard. For not only had he carried out his duties with "ability, tact, courtesy and consideration," but his position afforded him many opportunities of helping, in a very practical manner, as well as by advice and counsel, those with whom he was associated, and such chances he dearly prized.

> "The secret pleasure of the generous act
> Is the great mind's great bribe."— DRYDEN.

He also acted for many years as Examiner for the Town Council Bursaries of the University of Edinburgh (along with Principal Donaldson of St Andrews University), and also for the Bursaries of the Orkney and Shetland Association and of the Corporation Academy at Berwick. In 1863 he had received an address and had been presented with a silver claret-jug and salver, through the Lord Provost on behalf of the parents of boys educated in the Hospital, "in grateful acknowledgment of the faithful, impartial and intelligent manner in which he had for the last nine years discharged the duties of House Governor of that Institution." The address ran as follows:—"Presented by the parents and guardians of boys educated in George Heriot's Hospital to Frederick William Bedford, Esquire, D.C.L., House Governor of that Institution, to mark their lasting sense of the faithful and impartial manner in which he has discharged his duties to the boys entrusted to his care, and as a memento of their love for his sedulous attention to their moral training and of his unremitting efforts in reforming the discipline of the Hospital, combined with the very exemplary manner in which

the educational department has been stimulated and superintended by him, seeing that it is now brought to such a point of efficiency as will stand comparison with that of any seminary in the land, and such as to make it a privilege for a boy to be educated there, this result being, in the Committee's opinion, largely attributable to Dr Bedford's own superior mental endowments."

This imperfect sketch of his views and position as an educationist may fittingly be concluded by an extract from some notes on Dr Bedford's Life, very kindly supplied by his old and devoted friend, Sir James Marwick of Glasgow:—"As an educationist Dr Bedford endeavoured to realise the ideals of Dr Arnold of Rugby, as these are so charmingly described in Dean Stanley's Life of that great teacher and in Tom Brown's school days. Of course he had to accommodate his action to the special circumstances of the Hospital and its administration by the Municipality and Clergy of the city; but in all his relations with the Governors, as well as with the masters and boys, his high conception of duty and his earnest desire to make the influences of the school extend throughout the whole of life were conspicuously manifested." How he succeeded as regards individual boys is evinced by the spontaneous and touching expressions of admiration and affection for his memory on the part of many old Herioters who had been trained and educated under his influence. His interest in them remained ever undiminished, and his help and counsel were always most cordially and readily given. Former pupils looked on him with love and reverence and turned to him in many an emergency, or even when taking what might prove to be an important step, not only for advice but for countenance and assistance. He read with many of his old pupils—often long after they had left the Hospital—for all

manner of examinations, and many are the testimonies still borne as to the intellectual treat this proved. Not only his rare and ripe scholarship was freely and ungrudgingly given to assist those in need of help, but out of his far from large income he assisted with substantial gifts of books and money those of his old pupils—and not them alone by any means—who he saw required such help. It was always a very real distress to him when the time came to say farewell to his boys and to bid them God-speed on their start in life. Mr Baillie, in his "Walter Crighton," has touchingly and well described such a parting episode. "The Doctor then bade the 'lads,' as it were, good-bye. His remarks, to say the least, were very touching. He seemed to have a fund of love for every boy who came under his charge, and always felt keenly when they had to leave. 'My dear boys,' he said, with a touch of sadness in his voice, 'whatever you do, be truthful, manly and just in whatever position you may be placed, and I have no doubt if you follow the example we have put before you and the lessons we have tried to teach you, you will turn out wise, happy and prosperous men. Be an honour to yourselves and a credit to the Institution in which you have passed so many of your boyhood's years.'"

In reading these parting words the expression and tones of the speaker will no doubt come back to all "Auld Callants" as vividly as they do to the writer.

How honourable to all concerned were the actual educational results—obtained by dint of hard work under the undoubted disadvantages of the monastic system—may be gauged by the list compiled by Dr Bedford in the third edition of the Hospital's "History," which shows the large numbers who have entered the various professions or otherwise and have come to occupy an honourable and, in several instances, distinguished place in the world.

As regards his personality it is first necessary to say a very few words descriptive of "the outer man." He was well over six feet in height, of slight, wiry build though broad-shouldered. His face was indeed the mirror of his character, and this was further expressed in the way he carried himself. With head erect and well thrown back he walked with a spring and swing which it is difficult to describe, but which was completely dignified and striking. The late Sir William Fraser once described it as being "that of a bishop," and the late Professor Rutherford told how he used to wonder who "he was that strode along with that alert, yet dignified, gait, his eye never seeming to rest even a moment on anyone as he walked." His expression was open, thoughtful and refined. His eye was clear and frank and "he seemed to look into your inmost heart, and there was something in his very tone and outward aspect before which anything low or false or cruel instinctively quailed and cowered." His black hair and dark brown whiskers were hardly at all tinged with grey, even during the last years of his life. His dress showed a strong individuality, though he was perfectly innocent of any singularity in it. Old Herioters may recollect the distinctive head dress he wore when going about the Hospital—a black "wide-awake." This, in conjunction with the white clerical tie and the black silk be-velveted and tasselled LL.D. gown, which was worn at morning and evening chapel, gave a very distinct impression of clericalism, which may well be regarded as character and inclinations finding unconscious expression in the dress.

His nature was essentially simple, candid, just, and utterly devoid of any trace of vanity or conceit, transparently honest and straightforward, and kind and generous in the extreme. His was an example of the "heart impressed with honourable sentiments which expects from others sympathetic sincerity." His manner

was frank and cordial and he was utterly incapable of a conscious discourtesy or act of ungraciousness. "In private life he was much esteemed by those who were acquainted with him, and his gentle, frank and amiable disposition secured him a hearty reception wherever he went."* He was, above all, the soul of truthfulness and of honour, and indeed he regarded unflinching veracity as the basis of character. In this connection, it is interesting to find that Kant, who in Königsberg was much thrown into contact with people of various nationalities, pronounced the main characteristic of the English as a nation to be their severe reverence for truth; and he attached such superlative importance to truthfulness that he also planted the whole edifice of moral excellence on it. "General integrity could not exist without veracity as its basis, nor that basis exist without superinducing general integrity." Dr Bedford had much to suffer during his latter years as a result of the possession of this necessary, though not at all times convenient, quality; for "the straightforward way in which he laid his views on the monastic system before the Endowed Schools Commission got him into trouble with the majority of the Governors, with whose opinions he had presumed (?) to differ, and it may be feared that, with his sensitive nature, the rough and ready ways with which municipal committees are sometimes credited did not latterly add much to the comfort of his position."†

On this point Sir James Marwick writes: "His gentle, affectionate and susceptible nature made the disagreeables incident to unavoidable connection with wholly inferior men more greatly felt than they would probably have been by persons of coarser mould."

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* Obituary notice in *Edinburgh Courant*.
† Obituary notice in *Scotsman*.

When compelled to differ from several members of the Governing Body on points of principle connected with his duties he had too frequent opportunities of witnessing the low intrigue and the dishonourable means by which several of them attempted to gain their ends. To fight such men with their own weapons would have been to him impossible; and though, in the end, his views as regards reform were adopted, and were effective in bringing about the needful changes in the obsolete Hospital system, yet it was at the cost of shortening his life by many years because of the troubles and anxieties which were in many cases devised merely to sap his position and often with no further object than to annoy one who appeared to threaten the patronage which, as Municipal Governors, or as permanent officials of the Hospital, they then enjoyed. With the educated members of the Board of Governors, and without exception with the clerical members, he never had the least difficulty and he received much support and assistance from this section of the Governing Body. They at least were able to gauge the disinterestedness and far sightedness of his aims.

It is pleasant to turn from such considerations to refer to the extent to which the saving grace of humour entered into his composition. This was with him invariably kindly in its operation. Jokes which had for their object the paining or humiliation of the people on whom they were played he was never known to make. Harmlesss, pure fun was the object in view in all his jests. His practical jokes—which were especially numerous in his Leeds days—had the superlative merit of being afterwards as amusing to the victims as to the onlookers. One instance of such will suffice. A friend who may be called Griggs was expected on a visit to a certain town where lived a lady who, it was believed, entertained hopes (subsequently realised) of a matrimonial nature from his

advent. Dr Bedford caused a large number of flaming posters to be pasted all over the town with the announcement "GRIGGS IS COMING." These no doubt raised the hope in the minds of those who read that the town was shortly to be visited by an acrobat of much note instead of by the highly-respectable Headmaster of a large institution. The victim arrived on the expected day and curiously noted the advertisement of the probable early arrival of a name-sake in spangles and it was not until he alighted from his cab and found affixed to its back an enormous placard to the effect "GRIGGS HAS COME" that he began to realise that this announcement referred not to some "King of the ring," but to himself. Having realised this, no one enjoyed the joke more than he did. Dr Bedford did not escape that defect of the humorous, the faculty of punning. His form of this "mental double-sight" was, however, beneficently limited to the occasional discharge of what turned out in most cases to be a really witty pun. For though all wits are, in a varying degree, punsters, yet all punsters are, in most instances, very far from being wits. The charitable way to regard this foible is that it is a safety-valve action occurring in certain states of mental well-being (though to this last term there may be demurrers) and is to be excused as we pardon the tone-deaf man who carols in his morning tub.

Dr Bedford had a very marked attraction for young children. They seemed to realise instinctively the intense sympathy, affection and tenderness that he had for them. His manner with them was one of playful kindness and he called forth their respect and love in a very high degree. With older children respect was inspired by the manliness and straightforwardness, and by the moral force of his character, as well as by his sympathetic tenderness and quick understanding of the motives, wants and aspirations of the young.

"E'en children followed with endearing wile
And plucked his gown to share the good man's smile,
His ready smile a parent's warmth expressed,
Their welfare pleased him and their cares distressed."

One of the keynotes to his character was his complete unselfishness, and this was manifest in his relations with all. In a high degree he possessed the happy gift of self-oblivion. He was absolutely immovable on any point of principle, and never gave a thought to the consequences of such adherence. Right was right with him, and there was no alternative or compromise possible. His family life was a singularly happy one, but with his love for his family there was also the full realisation of the solemn responsibilities which accompanied this highest form of happiness. He was the best of husbands and fathers, and he did much to help, pecuniarily and in other ways, other relatives who stood in need of such. His children are far from endorsing the dictum of Dr Samuel Johnson—himself a "dominie," and who, by the way, owed his title of Doctor to the same Oxford and Dublin degrees as did Dr Bedford—that to be the child "of a schoolmaster is one of the very worst conditions of childhood: such a child has no father or worse than none."

His literary tastes—as indeed were his interests in general—were wide-reaching, and their breadth was very far from being inversely as their depth. He had a very scholarly knowledge of Greek and Roman literatures, and he was also well read in those of Germany, France and Italy. Nor was this the limit of his linguistic acquirements, for he had a good working knowledge of Spanish and of Hebrew. What his colloquial attainments were, for instance, in French, German and Italian, I have no means of saying, but the only countries he had ever the opportunity of visiting—and that only during the yearly two months' autumn

vacation—were Germany, France and Switzerland, to all of which his visits were frequent. He was a keen student of English literature, while his own style of composition was a singularly polished one, and bore abundant evidence of great facility and natural aptitude, as well as of a highly-refined taste for the graces of literary expression. He took an intense delight in music, though himself not a performer on any instrument.

He took a keen interest in philosophic studies, and his acquaintance with German and English works of this nature was very extensive and profound. His scholarship was largely divided between the Classics and Philosophy. Both influences made for the completely happy moral life if "the Humanities" teach us how to live and "the Philosophies" how to die. Other tastes of his were archæology, heraldry and architecture, and also the natural sciences, which, however, he never had the time to specially cultivate. He left a course of lectures on Physiology prepared by him, which shows that he had an accurate knowledge of its principles, and also some notices of lectures given by him on various zoological questions, which give clear evidence of the thoroughness and appreciation with which he followed the fascinating recent developments of that science. His simple and totally unassuming nature was the last to attach any special value to, or to make any display of any of his gifts or accomplishments.

He derived a great deal of pleasure from the long country walks, without one of which very few weeks of his life passed. As a companion in travelling Dr Bedford must have been particularly interesting. Sir James Marwick writes as to this: "at an early period of our friendship, my wife and I had the pleasure of accompanying Dr and Mrs Bedford and another friend to the Continent for an autumn holiday, and on that occasion, as indeed on all others, he was the life and soul of the party. It would have

been impossible to find a more eligible companion. His range of interest was wide and his brightness and cheerfulness of spirit, which was always disposed to make the best of everything, contributed greatly to the happiness of the party."

As a friend he was loyal, and was ever ready to make great sacrifices on the altar of his friendship. He had a limited number of intimate friends, among whom I perhaps may mention Mr George Rowe, for many years Headmaster of John Watson's Institution, Edinburgh; Mr Kershaw, for whom he obtained an appointment as H.M. Inspector of Schools in the Madras Presidency; Professor Hodgson, of Edinburgh University; Sir James Marwick, now of Glasgow; George Edwin Swithinbank, LL.D., a leading London Actuary; the Surgeon of the Hospital, Dr Andrew Wood, not only a celebrated practitioner but also famous as a versifier of Horace's Odes and in general as a classical scholar, and who attended him during his last illness; the late John Hill Burton, the historian; and the Rev. Drs Robertson and Gray. Professor Blackie also was a friend of his and a frequent guest at his table. These were perhaps the most intimate of that "limited number of sympathetic friends" to which Sir J. Marwick refers as conducing to the attractiveness of "the simple social unions which met around his board." Sir James goes on to say: "When free from the duties of his office and in his private intercourse with his friends the brightness and loveableness of his nature became most manifest. There was nothing stern or hard in his nature, and, while holding clearly and unflinchingly to his own conception of duty, his catholicity of spirit made him ever ready to recognise what was good and true in others and to judge the action of all men with charity and as far as possible with sympathy. On my removal to Glasgow in 1873 our opportunities of personal intercourse

became comparatively few, but a week rarely passed without an interchange of letters and no event of special importance took place without an expression of his sympathy and affection, either in person or in writing. Of Dr Bedford I can only further say I have found but only two or three friends for whose memory I cherish so warm an affection. Gifted with the kindliest of natures, transparently honest and sincere, and deeply but unostentatiously religious it was good for me to know him and to be admitted to his deepest confidence."

His nature was indeed one which was "deeply but unostentatiously religious." His ideal throughout life was the Christian ideal and how well he lived up to it those realise most who knew him best. "He was extremely reserved about speaking of his own religious feelings. It was in the common acts of his life, whether public or private, that the depth of his religious convictions most visibly appeared." His faith in the essentials of his religion was clear and undiminished to the last and his life was an example of what a Christian gentleman's ought to be—stainless and fearless. He took an active part in church work; and in New Greyfriars' Church (which he attended in his official capacity as House Governor of the Hospital) he for many years filled the post of Session-Clerk. He was for some years vice-president of the Edinburgh Y.M.C.A. His interest was especially keen in the Greyfriars' Mission Church, in parochial visitation, in the Christian Association of Greyfriars, and in the Parish School. He was, in spite of his heavy official duties and the many demands on his time, a devoted friend and visitor to the sick poor, and much of his scanty leisure time was occupied in that form of philanthropic work for which his gentle, frank, cheerful and kindly nature so admirably fitted him. He visited them as a friend and as an equal but without the slightest shade

of "affectation of condescension," and his manner was such as to suggest no idea of affording "relief" or "religious instruction." His tender sympathy and bright cheerful spirit caused his visits to be eagerly looked for and deeply valued. And here it is fitting to give the estimate of one who had the fullest opportunities of judging of this phase of his character, as indeed of his other qualities as well. Dr Robertson, of New Greyfriars' Church, while speaking (in Dr Bedford's funeral sermon) of the loss he himself had sustained, said that he loved him for the beautiful Christ-like simplicity of his character, for the straightforward honesty and honour of his whole bearing, and the warm cordiality of his friendship, but above all for his love of Christ; for the clearness of his Christian faith and for his diligence and fidelity in Christian duty. It is of interest to mention here the fact that, through the representations of the above-mentioned divine to his intimate friend, the then Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr Bedford was offered holy orders and a living in the Church of England within a year or two of his death. The sole condition imposed was a qualifying residence of six weeks within the limits of the Archbishop's diocese.

There is no record of the reasons which led to Dr Bedford's refusal of the offer which was obviously based on knowledge of his peculiar fitness as regards character, bent of mind, qualifications as to the teaching, visiting and other duties which fall to clergymen to perform. It is most probable that he would have found in the Church his most congenial sphere of work, and that the opportunities of distinction which it offers would have certainly raised him to a position better fitted to his character and abilities. One can only vaguely guess at his reason for declining so flattering an offer. Perhaps it may be that his then failing health reminded him that he was no longer fit for a start

in a new profession, or possibly he felt it his duty to see brought to fruition his long and disinterested labours as regards Hospital reform. It was, again, perhaps, the sense of duty to his family which made him hesitate to resign a position, income and prospects which were assured, for possibilities which he may have felt came to him too late in life to be made the best of. To those who knew him most intimately the main regret is that he did not accept this chance of prolonging his life by the absence of worry which the change would certainly have afforded him. During the last few years of his life he suffered from what must have been mild attacks of apoplexy. He belittled the symptoms from which he suffered — indeed barely referred to them — and if a slight drag of the foot after a walk was noticed he laughed it off as "slight tiredness," or as arising from any other trivial or temporary cause. A photograph of him taken about three months before his death speaks for itself to a physician's eye, for there is undoubted partial paralysis of half of the face. The painful thing to remember, for those who loved him, is the degree to which his apparently slight and unobserved indispositions increased his susceptibility to the worries which at that time were great as regards his position as to the Hospital system, on which he had again given special evidence in 1880. What a man of his extremely sensitive, thoroughly conscientious and gentle nature must have suffered latterly from the accentuation of his anxieties when in this enfeebled health not even those who knew him intimately can quite fully realise.

During the autumn holidays of 1880 he visited a number of relatives, old friends and places endeared to him by early memories, as though he began to realise that this might be his last chance of doing so and as if he anticipated his rapidly

approaching end. Throughout this holiday, as indeed throughout all the years of controversy, there was no tinge of bitterness or a single word of resentment against those official opponents of his views who seemed to let no chance go past of causing him annoyance for his unpardonably gross offence in differing from their "views on education"—though it is only fair to admit that their *views* were at all times much more conspicuous than their *education*. He seemed in the brightest and gayest of spirits during his holiday, and was as jocular and merry as ever. Apparently there seemed to be no reason to fear in any way for his health.

Shortly after returning to Edinburgh he attended a meeting in the Hospital held for the purpose of appointing a wardsman. His selection was finally approved, but not without characteristic opposition from the enemy's camp, and it was immediately after this meeting that he was attacked with hæmorrhage into the brain causing total paralysis of one side, and after an illness lasting ten days, during which time he never regained consciousness, he peacefully expired on the evening of September 16th, 1880. At the time of his death he had been twenty-six years House-Governor of Heriot's Hospital—longer than anyone before or after him (for the appointment is now "Headmaster of George Heriot's School").

His funeral was a public one and he was laid to rest in the Grange Cemetery on September 21st in presence of a "large assemblage which included many of the guardians of boys who had been educated in the Hospital during Dr Bedford's long connection with it." All along the route to the cemetery the streets were thronged to see the last of one whose name had been "for many years a household word in Edinburgh" and in the memories of many of whose citizens his lofty yet gentle nature was revered. At parts of the route, especially "along Lauriston,

Brougham Street, and Chalmers Crescent, the turn-out of people was so large as to necessitate the temporary suspension of vehicular traffic." The pall-bearers were his two sons, his two sons-in-law, two of his nephews, Sir James Marwick and Mr George Rowe. The funeral services at the house and grave were conducted by the Rev. Drs Robertson and Webster (both Governors of the Hospital). There was also a short service in the Hospital Chapel—which had seen not only his induction but the marriage of two of his daughters, and was now destined to witness the last scene of all. His death occurred at the comparatively early age of fifty-six, and he died just as his work had come to fruition and before the honours had come to him which were his acknowledged due for what he had accomplished for Scottish Education. But those who best knew him realise that such considerations would have weighed lightly with him to whom so well applied Thomas à Kempis's "He is truly great that is little in himself and that maketh no account of any height of honours." For to him the main thing would have been that he had throughout his life never stinted his best and had done what lay before him from the highest and most disinterested motives and because the *true* thing is the best thing and indeed the only consideration with such natures as his.

"Quantum cedat virtutibus aurum." And the memory of such a man does not easily pass away from those whose lives have been strengthened and purified by association with such as he. Such lives as his are the strong nails which help to keep the moral fabric of the world sounder and firmer by their existence.

APPENDIX.

The following account of the proceedings at the first meeting of the Governors after the occurrence of Dr Bedford's death may be of interest :—

Lord Provost Boyd was in the chair, and said that since the Governors last met together the death of Dr Bedford must have struck them all most painfully. He had just returned from a holiday, and after attending a Committee Meeting in the Institution, he was suddenly struck down by paralysis and never recovered consciousness but expired after a short illness. He had a very kindly manner, and was held in esteem by all his colleagues, and the boys looked up to him with great regard. They all knew how great a scholar Dr Bedford was, and how ably he fulfilled his duties in connection with the Hospital. He proposed that a Minute be drawn up expressive of the great loss felt by the Governors through his death, and that a copy of it be transmitted to Dr Bedford's relatives.

The Rev. Mr Giffen, in seconding the proposal, said he did not think it would be easy to speak in too strong terms of the services rendered by Dr Bedford to the Hospital, the deep interest he took at all times in connection with it, and his anxiety about the success and progress of the boys. Dr Bedford's position was a very responsible one, and no one felt that more deeply than himself; indeed he (Mr Giffen) had not been able to avoid the impression that it was this strong conviction and an extreme anxiety, extending even to the most minute details, which contributed in no small degree to the sad prostration of strength which terminated fatally. He had frequently associated with Dr Bedford, and had learned to think of him as an accomplished scholar and a Christian gentleman. In the contemplated changes in the Hospital, Dr Bedford's large and ripe experience would be missed not a little. Though some time ago Dr Bedford had given expression to sentiments respecting the Hospital system generally which were not in harmony with the sentiments entertained by many of the Governors, his testimony at that particular time was the outcome of what came under his own observation and experience, and to the best of his judgment; but it ought to be remembered that when the changes were effected in the management of the Hospital he was equally honest and straightforward in expressing the conviction that his opinions were greatly modified.

The Rev. Dr Robertson said it would hardly become him to pass over this matter, seeing the long and kindly intimacy that had subsisted between Dr Bedford and himself. The long and warm friendship of twenty-six years had not been interrupted without leaving a sore behind, and it was with considerable feeling that he supported the resolution. He could sum up a great deal of what he wished to say in the words, "I loved the man." He had lost in him a valuable assistant in many good works, and he had never found a man superior to him as far as regards visiting the sick in his capacity of Elder.—(*Scotsman.*)

FINIS.

E. & S. LIVINGSTONE, PRINTERS, EDINBURGH.

Dec., 1927.

Sir Charles Bedford's Reminiscences.

AT the London Heriot Club Dinner held on 9th June, 1927, Lt.-Col. Sir Charles H. Bedford, D.C.L., LL.D., D.Sc., M.D., referred to the ties which bound him personally to Heriot's Hospital, where he had been born and had lived his first fourteen years. He fully realised, he said, that any interest he had for his hearers was merely a passive one—that of an antiquarian survival: one who had been about the last to be born in the Hospital itself, and the son of the former House-Governor and Headmaster, Dr F. W. Bedford.

He drew their attention, as June Day celebrants, to the fact that it was exactly 300 years ago (1627) that the procedure to be observed on June Day was laid down in the Hospital Statutes, drawn up by Dr Walter Balcanquell, the Founder's well-trusted nephew. It was noteworthy that another tercentenary coincidence existed between Heriot's birthday occurring in 1563 and the publication 300 years later in 1863 of the Social Science Congress Address by Dr Bedford on "The Hospital System of Scotland." As was well known, this paper started the agitation for the abolition of the Hospital System, so that 300 years after Heriot's birth the movement was begun which so drastically and beneficially altered and modernised the scheme he had contemplated originally.

While on the subject of Centenaries, Sir Charles pointed out that it was on the Bi-Centenary, on 6th June, 1859, during his father's House-Governorship, that the Busking of Heriot's statue in the Square was revived, after over a quarter of a century of neglect; and that the Celebration songs, "The Merry Month of June" and "While gratitude fills every heart," were first produced and sung. The words of the former and also, it is understood, the music were by Mr W. Scott Douglas; the words of the Heriot March were by Mr James Smith; while the music of the latter was, he believed, imported by Dr Bedford, whose first doctorate was a Ph.D. of Heidelberg University, where the tune was sung as a drinking song by the students.

Sir Charles recalled the fact that Mr Douglas was an Auld Callant and a brother-in-law of Sergeant Levick, who combined the three offices of band instructor, drill instructor, and gate-keeper; and that he (Mr Douglas) lived in a flat overlooking Greyfriars Churchyard. It was, he remarked, strange that so sprightly an air had originated in so seemingly gloomy an environment.

He went on to describe the very strong personal feeling

From
Sir Jas. Donaldson
Principal, University
of St Andrews.

See p. 195.

COSTESSEY HOUSE,
14 LINTON ROAD,
OXFORD.

May 25th 1912

Dear Sir Charles,

The book on Heriot's Hospital reached me yesterday, and I thank you very much for it. I have read the memoir of your Father with the deepest interest. It is beautifully done, with great tact and with fine feeling. It recalls vividly the indignation that all cultivated men felt at the mean and unworthy conduct of some of the Governors towards your Father.

Ever yours very faithfully
J. Donaldson

June
1928

IVY LODGE
GULLANE
EAST LOTHIAN

Dear Sir Charles Bedford,

Many thanks.

Shall come to lunch with pleasure but you will allow me away at 2 as lecture 2.15.

Nothing too kind can be said of the good Doctor or yourself. It is an actual fact that a number of the bed boys rejoice in your common name of the Examples of Dr. Bedford.

Yours sincerely
Edward MacDonald