

"Mr Burgoyne — himself the master of research — has founded ten Research Studentships of three hundred a year each. Thus with a golden key has Richard Burgoyne once more opened the gates of knowledge. Ten times three is thirty, and thirty hundreds represent the interest on a capitalised sum of one thousand hundreds. Thus, with a stroke of the pen, has been signed away the tenth part of a million. One could have wished that the donor had perpetuated his name in the gift by calling the endowment the Burgoyne fund. But the name of Burgoyne needs no *rèclame* and there is a pretty story attaching to that name of Vincent."

O Rumour, Rumour!

"Sixty years ago, when Richard Burgoyne was struggling for bread, one Vincent, a fellow-student, came to his assistance and possibly saved him from starvation. The two youths were both filled with a lofty ambition to make and leave a name behind them. Richard Burgoyne has ever averred that his friend Vincent was intellectually the stronger of the two. But Vincent died unknown in early youth, and now the friend who survives rescues the name from oblivion. . . ."

Any words—bosh words, if you can find none other. But give us words.

And indeed if an old gentleman will not come out of his house and bring us "the official information," what are we to do? If when we call to inquire, to send in our card, to ask for a few minutes' quiet informal chat, a grey Gorgon of a parlour-maid shuts the hall door in our faces, what then? He is in his bath-chair, probably, in his pleasure grounds—wrapped in his cape, the round shooting cap on his head, the muffler about his neck, as we saw him in the last published snap-shot—just snoozing in the sun very likely. Now, could it hurt the old gentleman to rouse himself and say half-a-dozen words to one of our correspondents?

Very good. He is refusing to see us at his own proper peril. If he won't give us the facts, he mustn't complain. Here is the editor's explicit order. Thirteen hundred words.

"In an age when titular honours are so freely lavished on