

English Jottings.

The church has sustained several very heavy losses within the last few weeks. Such men as Dean Church, Canon Siddon, Canon Molesworth and Archbishop Thomson cannot be easily replaced. The Archbishop of York died on Christmas morning at the age of 71. He was an old Shrewsbury boy, and educated at Queen's College, Oxford, where he was successively Scholar, Fellow, Tutor and Provost, being afterwards appointed Preacher at Lincoln's Inn, from whence he proceeded, in 1861, to the Bishopric of Gloucester and Bristol, and only ten months later was raised to the Archbishopric of York. The following remarks are taken from *Truth*:

Dr. Thomson was a consummate organizer and administrator, and his strong, shrewd common sense, his immovable firmness, and his boundless self-reliance, were qualities which particularly recommended him to Yorkshiremen. He was a thoroughly practical man, and few prelates have been more in touch with all classes of the laity. Among the working people in such places as Sheffield and Leeds he was most popular, and there never was a more effective speaker at their Church Congress meetings, for he was always frank, sensible, and earnest, and did not nauseate his audience with wheedling flattery and vapid twaddle, like some other right reverend orators, nor did he either speak over their heads or manifestly embarrass himself by endeavoring to be funny, jocular, and familiar.

In early life the Archbishop distinguished himself at Oxford as a vigorous University reformer, and while preacher at Lincoln's Inn his admirable sermons drew the largest congregations that had ever been seen in the chapel there. Dr. Thomson filled the See of Gloucester and Bristol for only a few months, and then he was translated to York. He had been brought prominently before the public by his excellent little book on Logic, his remarkable article on "Crime and its Excuses," in a volume entitled "Oxford Essays," and his editorship of the collection of essays entitled "Aids to Faith," of which his own article on the Atonement, and Mansel's on Miracles were the most able and important. Dr. Thomson had recommended himself to the Court by a very beautiful sermon on "The night cometh," which he preached before the Queen and Prince Albert, and which greatly pleased and touched them, and the good impression thus created was strengthened by the famous sermon on the death of Prince Albert which he preached in Gloucester Cathedral. As Tait was the greatest of modern Archbishops of Canterbury, so Thomson will be known as the greatest of modern Archbishops of York, so far as we have gone.

The Archbishop detested and despised Ritualistic mummeries of all kinds, for a truly religious man of his powerful mind and massive intellect could not understand how clergymen could struggle and squabble about such contemptible trifles, while the first principles of their faith were being attacked all round. He devoted himself to strenuously defending the articles of the Christian faith, and hundreds of thousands accepted him as a trustworthy teacher.

It was on the occasion of Dr. Thomson's appointment to the Archbishopric of York that the Queen and Lord Palmerston had the only serious misunderstanding which ever disturbed the harmony of their relations after he became prime minister. When Archbishop Sumner died, Lord Palmerston (acting under the influence of Lord Shaftesbury) recommended that Dr. Baring, Bishop of Durham, should be translated to Canterbury, but Dr. Longley, Archbishop of York, the favourite of the high church party, was preferred. Then desperate efforts were made by Mr. Gladstone and others to obtain York for Bishop Wilberforce, who certainly ought to have been appointed. Palmerston's candidate was Dr. Waldegrave, Bishop of Carlisle, a feeble but bigoted Evangelical. The Queen vetoed the appointment, to the great indignation of the

Minister, and insisted upon the translation of the new Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol—a proposal which increased Lord Palmerston's wrath. The Queen had her way, and from that time Lord Shaftesbury's influence disappeared. Bishop Wilberforce never forgave Thomson, and seized every opportunity of saying and writing spiteful things about him, but the Archbishop certainly justified the Queen's high opinion of him.

It will be most difficult to find a successor to the late Archbishop, and to replace him in any adequate way is simply impossible. The claims of the Bishop of Peterborough are far and away superior to those of any other prelate, and surely Lord Salisbury will not pass him over. The Queen will, no doubt, press for the appointment of the Bishop of Ripon; but a man ought not to be made Archbishop of York merely because he is a most eloquent preacher and a very charming person. A first-rate man of business, and one who is really a "ruler and governor," is required at Bishopthorpe, and Bishop Boyd-Carpenter undoubtedly and conspicuously lacks the most important qualification for this great office.

The Paris "Figaro" comes out with the wonderful tale that the Duke of Clarence and Avondale is breaking his heart because he is not allowed to marry the Princess Helene d'Orleans. This the lively "Figaro" declares to be the sole cause of the illness of England's future king. Was there ever such nonsense! The idea of young Cuffie and Collars—or "Spuds," as he is for some reason irreverently called—breaking his heart about anybody. As it is said the young Prince's illness is due to mental causes, a fact which can surprise no one who studies the laws of heredity, when the record of his ancestors is considered on both the father's and the mother's side. The gossips are also declaring that Prince George of Wales is engaged to Lily Elith Ward, Lady Dalley's daughter.

The death-roll of 1890 is a long one. The Peerage has lost the Duke of Manchester, Marquess of Normanby, Earl Cairns, the Earl of Caernarvon, Earl of Glasgow, Earl of Miltown, Earl of Rosslyn, Earl of Sydney, Lord William Auckland, Viscount Cantelupo, Lord Stephen Chichester, Lord Daer, the Dowager Marchioness of Ely, Lord Hammond, Lord Lamington, Lord Magheramorne, Lord Napier of Magdala, and Lady Rosebery. The Church mourns, among many others, Archbishop Thomson, Dr. Lightfoot, Dr. Parry, Canon Liddon, Dean Church, Dean Oakley, and the Rev. Henry White.

Cardinal Newman is a heavy loss to the Church of Rome; Dr. Hanway to the Congregationalists; and Dr. Nathan M. Adler to the Jews. The Law has lost Sir Henry Manisty, Baron Huddleston, Baron Dowse, Lord Justice Naish, Sir James Ingham. Literature: Sir Edward Baines, Charles Gibbon, Charles Pebody, Edward Lloyd, Charles Mackay, Dr. Schiller Schinessy, Martin Tupper, and Edwin Waugh. Science: Sir Edwin Chadwick, Dr. M. Duncan, Sir Wm. Gull, James Nasmyth. Among others we must mention Mrs. Booth (the "Mother of the Salvation Army"), Sir Howard Elphinstone, Mr. Biggar, M.P., Mr. C. R. M. Talbot, (the "Father of the House of Commons"), Sir Louis Mallet, Mr. Craig Sellar, M.P., Sir Richard Burton, K. C. M. G., Sir Edgar Boehm, Mr. Dion Boucicault, Mr. C. W. Cope, R. A., Mr. W. Beckett, M. P., Sir John Ogilvy, Mr. Craig Sellar, M. P., Mrs. Peel, Miss Lydia Becker, Mr. E. P. Bouverie, Mr. A. J. Duffield, Mr. A. M. Kavanagh, Gen. George de Sausmarez, Professor Thorold Rogers, Mr. Pickering Phipps, Gen. George Wynne, R. E.

By an amusing instance of bad punctuation, the authorities in a certain village in Warwickshire have made themselves liable on their own confession to a serious charge. They have displayed the following extraordinary announcement in large letters:—

"Notice is hereby given that anyone found bathing in this pool will be prosecuted, as there have been several persons drowned of late by order of the authorities."