

was most cordial and unrestrained. The Memoir gives us a most delightful picture of the loving care with which the historian watched over his son, a care which was repaid by an almost idolatrous affection. Then again Hallam was fortunate in his instructors and in his companions at the Public School. He was placed under the best tutor at Eton, and as a clever boy and the son of Henry Hallam he naturally received special attention. His companions at Eton were such as to call forth his best faculties: Gladstone was his most intimate friend. One point should not be forgotten. Hallam was a very delicate boy, and was afflicted from his youth with the malady that ultimately caused his death. This prevented him from taking part in the sports and exercises of his companions, and threw him back on intellectual pursuits for amusement, as well as study. He was always particularly fond of discussion and took full advantage of the Eton Debating Club, meeting on equal terms, some of the brightest intellects of his time. Then came the visit, under most favorable circumstances, to Italy. The time spent in this country seems to count as one of the most potent formative influences of his life. Then came Cambridge and the Apostles.

Cambridge, at the time that Hallam was entered at Trinity, was the home of as brilliant a band of men as ever gathered together at the University. Among these, some few years earlier, a society called the "Apostles" had been formed. The number was limited to twelve, vacancies to be filled, as they occurred, by vote of the members. Hallam was at once admitted into the "Apostles" and soon became recognized as the leading spirit of the society. All that is meant by this may be realized when it is remembered that Richard Monckton Milnes, Frederick Denison Maurice, Richard Chenevix Trench, James Spedding, Henry Alford, Charles Merivale and Alfred Tennyson were members. Not one of these names but is writ large upon Nineteenth Century thought, and amongst them all Hallam was the recognized leader. Thus, at Cambridge, he was thrown among men, who would and did bring out what was best in him; contact with minds like these could not but develop his own and that along the line of his special interests.

Finally, Hallam was fortunate in the

times in which he lived. It was a time to stir the hearts and heads of men. It was the era of the Reform Bill in England and of revolution on the continent. Great new thoughts were surging through the minds of men. Hallam's correspondence shows how sensitive he was to these tendencies of the age and how much they colored his thinking. It is probable that, had he lived, some of his best work would have been done along the line of social reform.

In very early years Hallam's parents noted in him a peculiar clearness of perception and a faculty for acquiring knowledge, joined with an undeviating sweetness of disposition and adherence to his sense of what was right and becoming. Even in youth he was marked by an extreme thoughtfulness, and love for a class of books, which in general, are so unintelligible to boys of his age that they excite in them no kind of interest. So far the Memoir. He could read Latin with ease at the age of nine, and at the age of twelve had written several verse and prose tragedies. While at Eton, Hallam did not give himself up entirely to the study of classics, but devoted his attention to English literature, more especially to the dramatic authors. The result was that though a good scholar in the Greek and Latin languages, he could not be considered a first-rate one, but at the same time he had obtained a mastery over English literature such as is possessed by few men, even of mature years. The critical faculty in him had always been keen and this course of reading served to develop and perfect it. At Eton also, Hallam directed his attention to questions of history and politics, and was accustomed to debate these with enthusiasm both in the Debating Club and in the rooms of his friends. Mathematics, however, proved the plague of his otherwise pleasant life. Trigonometry was an agony to him, and try as he would, he never succeeded in mastering even the elements of Geometry. His memory also was deficient. It was not exact, nor could he place very much dependence upon it, but in spite of that, in a few months he mastered Italian so thoroughly that he wrote in that language sonnets, which gained the praise of the great Italian critics. But the bent of Hallam's mind was towards philosophical studies. There does not seem to be any doubt that had Hal-