

quite often by aid of crutches or canes, in order to answer to roll-call when the "Last Post" is sounded, was so named because of the large encampments of gipsies who frequented the place, and who were famous for their fortune-telling. Leading across Dulwich Common was the pilgrim way to the far-famed shrine of Thomas a Becket at Canterbury, and many a weary pilgrim as he stayed his footsteps for a brief repose in his long pilgrimage, received with eager heart the gipsies' warning, then going on their way, some gladdened, some saddened, accepting as they did in those days of superstition the gipsy's perception as infallible.

Dulwich College is one of to-day's interesting features, as it stands and has stood through the years a living monument to the memory of its generous donator and founder, Edward Alleyn, a famous actor in the time of James I. This college, known as "Alleyn's College of God's Gift," was completed in 1616, the year of Shakespeare's death, and established in 1619. Instead of the eighty boys whom this generous donator hoped to educate, his benefaction now extends to more than three thousand, and instead of one, now five schools partake of his bounty. Rents of the College property in landed estates go to keep up the educational financial requisites. Edward Alleyn possessed that courage which enabled him to hazard all for the fulfilment of his dream, and his college of to-day stands a much magnified realization of the dreamer.

The Picture Gallery of world-wide repute stands near the College, and has connected with its history one of the greatest romances of Dulwich, in which a Frenchman from the University of Paris, coming to London as a teacher of languages, met, in one of his pupils his affinity, a young woman possessing both money and title, who fell in love with and married him. He then turned his attention to collecting and dealing in pictures, founding the Dulwich Picture Gallery.

Among England's great men in the world of literature and art, and who were at one time residents of Dulwich, were Ruskin, Dickens and Thackeray. Prince Joseph Buonaparte, uncle of Napoleon III was also a resident in Dulwich. John Ruskin wrote many of his books in Dulwich, and it was to the Gallery that he owed his first introduction to painting as an art. Robert Browning also lived within easy walk of the Gallery, and it was here where he first acquired his love of pictures.

One other name remains to be mentioned, that of John Harvard, the founder of the Harvard University of America. He was the son of Robert Harvard, a contemporary and friend of Edward Alleyn. Educated at Cambridge University, he went to America, where

after a short residence, he died, bequeathing his property to found a school for education in "Knowledge and Godliness." Harvard University is the result. It is possible that the recollection of what his father's friend, Alleyn, did at Dulwich, suggested the idea to him.

The land around Dulwich, extending to thousands of acres, and including the part on which Kingswood stands, passed through the possession of Crown and Church, from Henry I in 1127, until the year 1605, when Edward Alleyn paid off the mortgage and obtained complete possession of it, later donating all that property to found and endow Dulwich College, in whose possession it remains to-day.

In these early times, more than three hundred years ago, this land was mostly field and forest, and of comparatively small value, but as London grew and extended, the land has been built upon and has gradually increased greatly in value, until now it is worth several million dollars, and the income derived from it by Dulwich College in the form of "ground rents" or "building-lease rents" amounts to hundreds of thousands of dollars annually.

As has been previously related in the Bulletin, although there had been a smaller house for many years, the present mansion of Kingswood was built about 27 years ago by the late Mr. J. Lawson Johnston, founder of the world-famous "Bovril" concern, and it is most artistically constructed in every detail. A number of historic relics brought from the French Royal Palace of St. Cloud, near Paris, after the Franco-Prussian War of 1870-1 lend considerable interest to this ideally constructed edifice, particularly so in the light of current events.

So, turning our attentions from things of the past, we look upon the present Kingswood and Dulwich, in whose history and romance our Canadian boys are figuring. Recognizing that in the annals of history the name of Canadian soldiers, their wonderful work in this greatest of wars, shall not be eclipsed, Dulwich will have reason to be proud of that page in her history which tells of the sojourn of these worthy heroes during days of well-earned convalescence.

Nor are these same lads passing this way without weaving romance into our story, as more than one has met the ideal of his dreams among our fair English cousins. Dulwich shady vales and winding lanes still listen to the whispering of the old, old, story, silent witness to the plighting of love's vows.

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Sgt. Knight, one of the few survivors of the C. A. M. C. staff on board the torpedoed *Llandovery Castle*, is now a patient at Kingswood.