

rhymes that were sung on the occasion are very well known. One version runs as follows:

Pray to remember  
The fifth of November  
Gunpowder, Treason and Plot;  
When the king and his train  
Had nearly been slain.  
Therefore it shall not be forgot.  
Guy Fawkes, Guy Fawkes,  
And his companions  
Strove to blow all England up;  
But God's mercy did prevent  
And saved our king and parliament.  
Happy was the man,  
And happy was the day,  
That caught Guy  
Going to his play,  
With a dark lanthorn,  
And a brimstone match,  
Ready for the prime to touch.

Put your hand in your pocket  
And give us some money  
To kindle our bonfire.  
Huzza, Huzza.

Guy Fawkes' lantern may still be seen in the Ashmolean Museum at Oxford.

Until 1859 the English Book of Common Prayer contained a form of service for thanksgiving for this deliverance of the nation from the plot, which was to be said in the churches on the fifth of November. But this form, together with other "state services," as they were called, has been removed from the Prayer Book, and its use discontinued in later years.

Martinmas, November 11th, is one of the Scottish greater days. St. Martin is sometimes called the Soldier Saint. He lived in the fourth century at Pavia. His father was a Roman military tribune, and a heathen, and Martin was brought up to be a soldier. When he was a young boy he used to go to Christian churches and receive instruction, so that he might be baptized. He entered the army when he was fifteen, and he was said to be full of good works and free from vices. Once at Amiens on a cold winter day, as he rode out of the gate of the city, he saw a poor beggar shivering in his rags. Martin took his sword and cut his own military cloak in two, giving half to the beggar. That night he saw a vision of the Lord Jesus Christ, who was clad in the half of the cloak, and who said to the angels standing by: "Martin, though yet unbaptized, hath covered Me with this garment." After this Martin was baptized, and served in the army for five years longer. Then he asked to be

discharged, saying: "I am Christ's soldier." But he was taunted with being a coward; so he offered to stand in the front line of the army unarmed, and to march into the enemy's ranks in the name of Christ. The next day the enemy surrendered, and Martin obtained his discharge. In 371 he was made the first bishop of Tours, and held this office until his death, thirty years after. The picture of the saint dividing his cloak with the beggar is very well known.

The word *chapel* is said to be derived from *cappa*, a cloak; because St. Martin's cloak, and later a blue banner divided in two to represent it, used to be carried into battle, and kept in the tent where the mass was said. This blue banner was carried until its place was taken by the oriflamme or banner of St. Denys, which was mentioned last month.

We read in English history that on St. Brice's Day, the 13th of November, 1002, Ethelred the Unready ordered a massacre of all the Danes who had settled in England. This St. Brice was instructed and ordained by St. Martin, and gave the good bishop a great deal of trouble by his disorderly and unruly ways. But St. Martin said: "If Christ endured Judas, why not I Brice?" And in the end Brice himself became a bishop, and succeeded St. Martin in the bishopric of Tours.

St. Hugh was one of the most popular of English saints. He was bishop of Lincoln and re-built the cathedral. He died in London, November 17th, 1200, and his body was solemnly borne to Lincoln to be buried in the minster. King John of England and King William of Scotland helped to carry his bier, and many great men came to do him honour at his burial, for he was famed for his great and good works.

The 22nd of November is St. Cecilia's Day. This saint was a Roman lady who suffered as a martyr in the third century. As a child she was devoted to religion, and the legend says: "As she excelled in music, she turned her good gift to the glory of God and composed hymns, which she sang with such ravishing sweetness that even the angels descended from heaven to listen to her, or to join their voices to hers. She played on all instruments, but none sufficed to breathe forth that flood of harmony with which her whole soul was filled; therefore she invented the organ, consecrating it to the service of God." She has always been the patron saint of music, and is generally represented in paintings with musical instruments. The most famous picture of her is that by Raphael in a church near Bologna: the saint is standing holding a small organ, which,