

tical and intellectual interest in the work of his pupils. Keble owes to his generosity the permanent foundation of more than one open scholarship in his own subject of Modern History. But even more remarkable was his care for them in moral and spiritual things. His clerical colleagues, living and departed, would probably agree that none of them had a higher standard of what they ought to try and do in this way for their pupils, or made steadier or more successful attempts to realize it. He had a layman's reverence for the work of the ministry and an intense desire to raise the standard of personal life and devotion in those who entered it. It must have come as a surprise to some men, as they drew towards the end of their time, to find the layman Bursar pressing upon them with quiet and tactful but steady insistence the importance of interposing a time of steady devotional preparation at a theological college, and trying to make them realize, as one who knew, what this had to give them which as yet they had not. Often this was supported by a Sunday walk to Cuddesdon with an undergraduate companion whom he wanted to familiarise with the charm and power of its life. In some cases men found themselves helped to meet the expense of such an educational year of education with money which they shrewdly and not ill suspected to come out of the adviser's pocket. In college he was much interested in starting a guild of spiritual life, and during part of his time invited gatherings of undergraduates to his rooms once or twice a term to hear directly spiritual and devotional addresses from some of the best teachers of the sort in Oxford. He felt himself and made others feel the need of depth, thoroughness and plainness about these things. But he did so with such an entire freedom from cant, and was through it all so simple, natural, and frank a gentleman that what he did was quite free from the character which often attaches to "pious" ways and talk. He loved particularly to help the man who was not in a specially religious set, but was a good, true-hearted fellow, perhaps rather a leading man in the ordinary life of the college. Some of these men know what he did in their own case. Others could speak of his considerateness to one who

had gone a little astray. God alone knows what the total of such influence was.—E. R., in the "Guardian."

## Rambles in Bookland.

That place that does contain

My books, the best companions, is to me

A glorious court, where hourly I converse

With the old sages and philosophers;  
And sometimes, for variety, I confer  
With Kings and Emperors, and weigh  
their counsels.

Beaumont & Fletcher

To the increasing class of readers who take up a book, not because it affords a means of willing away an idle hour, but chiefly for the stimulating effect its contents may have upon the intellectual faculties, the above quotation will appeal with force, inasmuch as the Elizabethan dramatists have, with apt poetic instinct, imaged some of the greatest services which books are able to confer upon their possessors. Many a weary man, when the evening releases him for a short space from his daily conflict with the stern business world, turns eagerly to his favorite author and amid the volumes of Plato or Gibbon, forgets his environment in a delightful realisation of the dramatists' fancy. To thus carry one's thoughts back to by-gone centuries or over the seas to distant lands it is by no means necessary to have at command a large library, or even the "Hundred Best Books," of which the reading world heard so much a year or so since. Neither is it only the well-to-do classes who can at the present time afford to indulge in the luxury of literature. Indeed, Macaulay & Landor, could they but appear amongst us again, would be amazed at the development of the "popular edition," and the success of the "sixpenny reprint." The masterpieces of the world's greatest authors are within