

memorials of himself in Cambridge of the old durable mediæval kind. Previous to his death a so-called Hostel for the accommodation of Trinity students was added to the College by his munificence ; also a quadrangle, known as the Master's Court. Princely endowments were afterwards bequeathed by him for the perpetual maintenance of these augmentations to Trinity. He likewise by his will established and endowed a chair of International Law, with scholarships for students in the department of science. Whewell's first wife was a sister-in-law of Lord Monteagle (Spring Rice) ; his second was the widow of a clerical baronet (Sir Gilbert Affleck). By the custom of England this latter lady retained her name and title after her second marriage. The invitations to the Lodge used then to run in the following curious form :—"The Master of Trinity and Lady Affleck request the honour, &c." At Cambridge it was humorously said that Whewell's name was one that ought to be whistled. This was to correct the wrong rendering of it some times heard, Whe-well. Another little jest among undergraduates used to be that no book of Whewell's ever appeared without the assertion somewhere or another in it of Newton's Three Laws of Motion. As years rolled on, an epigrammatic saying became current that science was Whewell's forte, and omniscience his foible ; it does not appear, however, that his acquirements in any direction were superficial. As an instance of the great variety of his knowledge, a story is told of the conversation having been purposely led to the subject of Chinese music, a learned traveller from China being present who had made himself master of that subject ; when, to the astonishment of all, it was found that Whewell was more intimately acquainted with the theory and practice of music in China than the stranger himself. The manuscript relics which I preserve of Whewell are, first, a note addressed from "Trin. Coll." to the Editor of the *Philo-*

sophical Magazine, accompanying matter for that periodical. It is characteristic of Whewell's ever-busy intellect. "I send you," he says, "an account of the last meeting of the Philosophical Society here, which I shall be glad if you will insert in the *Philosophical Magazine* of next month, including the abstract of Mr. Murphy's paper and Prof. Airy's communication. I send you also a notice of some remarks of Berzelius, which I shall be glad if you can find room for. Yours faithfully, W. Whewell." And, secondly, a cordial welcome addressed by him to a friend or relative, on hearing of his intended visit to Cambridge. He happens to speak incidentally of the war raging at the time between the Northern and Southern States. "I am glad," he says, "that you are coming to the British Association : you shall have Victor's room, or some other, and will consider the Lodge your home in all other respects. . . . I am quite prepared to believe all that you tell me of McClellan. He seems to me to have shown great generalship. But I am afraid the Northerners have lost their opportunity of making a magnanimous end to the war when they were successful. I do not see now," he continues, "what end is possible except an end from pure exhaustion. Certainly both parties have shown great military talents on a large scale ; but that is small consolation for the break-up of such a constitution as theirs ; and I fear that the cause of the black man's liberty is losing rather than gaining by the conflict. We have been in Switzerland," he then adds, "for a fortnight, and are now returned to our usual occupations. I am sorry that we have not seen our own dear Lakes this summer." This note is dated from Trinity Lodge, Cambridge, Sep. 22, 1862. The hand is minute and clear, and not indicative of the imperious character which the writer was reported to possess.

Another eminent man at Cambridge, well known by sight to all students of the year