

OBITUARY NOTICES.

*THE RIGHT HON. SIR BARTLE FRERE, BART.,
G.C.B., G.C.S.I., D.C.L., LL.D., F.R.S., &c.*

By his Daughter, MARY E. I. FRERE.

I.

[That I should be permitted to place upon record aught that concerns my Father's memory, is for me the highest honour; and that I should be called upon to do so by the Royal Historical Society, adds to that honour.

In this Society he took a deep interest, and a paper¹ on the early History of South Africa, read by him before the Society, and contributed to the pages of its 'Transactions,' was corrected for the press when he lay on his death-bed.

His Life remains to be written, and by other than kindred hands; and until the impartial page of history be completely unfolded, it is impossible for his countrymen to be fully conversant of the measure, or to duly estimate the facts of his heroic life; of his work for his own and other nations, or how that work was misunderstood or recognised. In a life so varied, much, of great importance, can be but barely alluded to in this brief outline; and much must be necessarily altogether omitted.

It is difficult on such a theme for one of his family to write at all, whilst still so recently mourning their immeasurable Loss.

The paper I have the honour to contribute has no claim to be, and could under no circumstances presume to be, a finished portrait—it is but offered as a very slight sketch of a great and historical Englishman, by one whose Joy was to serve him.

To my Nation let me only say, with Sophocles' Electra:²

μήτ' εἶην ἔντιμος τοῦτοῖς
μήτ' εἴ τω πρόσκειμαι χρηστῶ,
ξυμμαίομι' εὐκηλος, γονέων
ἐκτίμους ἰσχυοσα πτέρυγας
ὄξυτόνων γόων.

M. FRERE.]

'let us cease to bewail among the dead that which is risen,
or rather was Immortal.'—*Memoirs of the Life of Colonel
Hutchinson.*

HENRY BARTLE EDWARD FRERE, sixth son and ninth child³ of Edward and Mary Anne Frere, was born at Clydach House in the

¹ *Transactions Royal Historical Society*, New Series, Vol. II. Part I., 'Historical Sketch of South Africa, by the Right Hon. Sir Bartle Frere, Bart., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., &c.

² *Electra*, 239—243.

³ Of his parents' fourteen children he was the fifth surviving Son. All the Sons

parish of Llanelly in the county of Brecon, on the 29th March, 1815.

He was of gentle birth, his father being the second son of John Frere of Roydon (Norfolk) and Finningham (Suffolk), Esq^{re}, sometime M.P. for Norwich and High Sheriff of Suffolk, and his mother the eldest daughter and co-Heiress of James Greene of Llan-sanfraed (Monmouth) and Turton Tower and Clayton Hall (Lancashire), Esq^{re}, M.P. for Arundel in 1759.

The family of Frere quarters the Arms of eighteen families, and is one of the most ancient continuously represented in an unbroken line of male descent in England. Reputed to have come to England as Vavasours following the banner of Robert son of William Malet¹ at the Norman Conquest, they settled in Suffolk, where John Frere, the earliest known ancestor of their name from whom they trace direct unbroken descent, was living at Thurston, in 1268, and married Anne, Daughter of John Thurston of Hoxne, in the same county—since which date, 1314, and 1471, portions of the entailed estates at present owned by the family in Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex have been in their continuous possession.²

John Frere's son Alexander resided at Sweffling (Suffolk),³ 1334. His great-grandson, also Alexander, married Margaret, Daughter and Heiress of John Henman of Occold (Suffolk), Esq^{re}, where he purchased land and resided. His son John (obit 1530) lived at Wickham Skeith, and acquired the property known as Wickham Abbey, which devolved eventually on John, his younger son, who had pur-

bore their Father's name, Edward, in addition to their other Christian names. Sir Bartle Frere was, in accordance with the custom in his family, baptized on the day of his birth.

¹ Vide *Les Conquéranrs d'Angleterre*. Robert Malet founded the Priory of Eye (Suffolk), in the Records of which mention is made of John le Frere as 'Vavasour,' and Tenant of lands in Eye.

In the pedigrees and deeds of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries the name of Frere is written 'le Frere,' but as early as the third year of Edward III. (A.D. 1330) the Norman article had been dropped. In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries the same branch of the family spelt the name indifferently frere, Frere, Fryer, Frier, Freer.

² Richard le Frere purchased land in the parish of Sawbridgeworth in the Hundred of Braughling, Herts, in 1197—but he and his descendants not being Lords of the Manor, are difficult to trace. There is no proof of their being a branch of the Norfolk and Suffolk Freres. [*Vide* J. E. Cussan's *Hist. of Hertfordshire*, published by S. Austin, Hertford, 1870, p. 79.]

³ In 1349 John Frere and John King presented to the rectory of Kimberley, Norfolk. [Blomefield].

The Will of Alex^r. Frere of Occold, Esq^{re}, is dated 1471 [Norwich Registry].

chased the Green Farm and other land at Finningham in 1598. His son, another John, in 1656 purchased the manor of Finningham Hall and the advowson from Fitznome Lamb, and in 1657 Finningham Hall and lands from the family of Cotton.¹

Edward Frere, seventh in descent from Alexander, born in 1680, and for seven years Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, resided for more than fifty years at Thwaite Hall (which was pulled down in 1774), purchased the Lodge Farm, Finningham, of Colonel Sidney, and the Hoxne estate of Sir Charles Vernon, and inherited from his Cousin and Godfather, Edward Frere, an estate at Wickham Skeith, Thrandeston, and Yaxley (Suffolk). His wife Ellinor, Daughter and co-Heiress of Thomas Smyth, of Carleton Rode and Thetford in Norfolk, and Lord of Wilholmes Manor in Thrandeston (Suffolk), Esqre., was representative of the families of Sir John Brecknock (Bucks), temp. K. Hen. V., Payne of Rowdham (Norfolk), temp. K. Hen. VIII., Longe of Great Livermere (Suffolk), temp. K. Chas. II., Everard of Hawkedon (Suffolk), 1690, and was connected with the families of Cavendish (afterwards Dukes of Portland) and of Sir Robert Chester of Royston, Herts.

Sheppard Frere, the Son of Edward, purchased Roydon Hall in 1760. He married Susanna Hatley, Daughter and Heiress of John Hatley, of Kirby Hall (Essex), Esq^{re}, the representative of an ancient family formerly possessed of large estates in the counties of Bedford, Cambridge, and Huntingdon, but impoverished by their adherence to the cause of King Charles I.² One of them having eminently dis-

¹ The name of John Frier occurs among the 250 recipients of the first Charter constituting the East India Company, to which John Frere, 'apparently the same person,' subscribed £250. The Harleston branch of the family emigrated to Barbadoes in the seventeenth century. In political opposition to the rest of the family, they were strong Parliamentarians, of whom the most prominent was Tobias (described in Royalist lampoons as a vehement partisan of the Roundheads). He was M.P. in Cromwell's second Parliament, and Secretary of the Committee of Sequestrations for the county of Norfolk and city of Norwich. His branch of the family terminated in an heiress who married Francis Longe of Spixworth (Norfolk), Esq^{re}, whose family quarter the arms of Frere. In 1655 Captain Tobias Frere, Thomas Frere, and others, having petitioned the Council of State, obtained from the Lord Protector an order for 200 cases of pistols, 372 carbines, and 600 swords to be delivered out of the Tower for the use of Barbadoes. John Frere was Governor of Barbadoes circa 1720, and Henry Frere in 1790.

² The last male representative of the family in England, Captain John Hatley, R.N., first cousin to Susanna (Hatley) Frere, died unmarried in 1832, and is buried at Ipswich. He had sailed as midshipman on board the 'Resolution' with Captain Cook on his last voyage of discovery in 1776. A branch of the

tinguished himself in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, received the honourable addition of a sword to his coat of arms, afterwards borne by his descendants. Another, Robert Hatley, was M.P. for the borough of Bedford in 1570 and married Dorothy Hampden (Aunt to John Hampden).

The Hatleys quartered the arms of Whitaker (Dorset), which quartered those of Crispe (Kent) and Reynolds (Essex), which quartered Melbourne (Essex). They were directly descended, through the Reynolds, 1660, De Greys, 1632, Calthorpes, 1241, and De Warrens, 1088, from William Earl of Warren and Surrey and Gundrada his Wife,¹ Daughter to Matilda the Daughter of Baldwin V., 'the Debonnaire,' Count of Flanders, and Wife to William the Conqueror. This lady's ancestry is as illustrious as may be found. She was sixth in direct descent from Alfred the Great and tenth in direct descent from Charlemagne (female line) :² her Saxon pedigree shows her direct descent from Cerdic, Ancestor of the Saxon Kings of England, who preceded Egbert by eleven generations, and reigned as King of Wessex circa A.D. 519. Her Danish and Norman pedigrees

Hatleys emigrated to America, where they are still represented by their descendants, the Nortons of Boston, Virginia, U.S.A.

¹ Whether Gundrada was, as Speed maintains, fourth Daughter to Queen Matilda, and William the Conqueror, or daughter to Queen Matilda (the Conqueror's wife and third cousin) by a previous marriage, is discussed in the note on the marriage of the Conqueror in Mr. Freeman's third volume of the *History of the Norman Conquest*. (Clarendon Press, Edition MDCCCLXIX. Note N.) Mr. Freeman inclines to the latter view, but admits that the case cannot be said to be proved. Mr. Stapleton, quoted by Mr. Freeman, takes one view in this controversy, and Sir F. Palgrave the opposite.

On Gundrada's tombstone at Southover near Lewes the epitaph runs thus :

'Stirps Gundrada Ducum decus evi nobile germen,' &c.

The word Ducum' is maintained by some to allude solely to Gundrada's maternal descent from the Counts of Flanders, of whose 'mighty house' Mr. Freeman says : 'No line was so exalted as that of the Count of Flanders, which by successive intermarriages could boast of a descent from the Kings of Wessex, Italy, and Burgundy, and from the Imperial stock of the Great Charles' (Freeman Vol. III. p. 81.) They also claimed descent (*vide* Will. of Poitiers, &c.) from the Emperors of Constantinople and the East.

² By this line of ancestry, Sir Bartle Frere was thirty-six generations in direct descent from Charlemagne, and thirty-two generations in direct descent from Alfred the Great : being directly descended from Gundrada's eldest son William de Warren, who married the Daughter and Heiress of the Earl of Vermandoise.

Gundrada's Daughter, Lady Adeline de Warren, who married Prince Henry of Scotland, was direct ancestress (by four generations) to K. Robert the Bruce, and is ancestress to the Dukes of Sutherland, Balfours of Burleigh, Sinclairs of Ubster, and many other illustrious Scotch families.

demonstrate her direct descent from Rognwald the Rich, the father of Rollo I. Duke of Normandy; her Merovingian pedigree that from Pharamond; her Carolingian and Capetian that from Charles Martel, Henry the Fowler Emperor of Germany, King Hugh Capet, Robert II. (the Holy) and other noteworthy men.

The Reynolds¹ quartered the arms of ten other families—Vermandoize (Earls of), De Warren (Earls of), L'Estrange (Lord Ralph), De Warren (a second branch of), De Stanhow (Sir Harvie), Bacon (Sir Bartholomew), St. Omer, Ermingland, Barnard, and Rookwood—and were directly descended from Sir William Hervey² (ancestor of the Marquesses of Bristol) and from the Tyrrells, of whom one, Kezia Tyrrell,³ the 'beautiful and virtuous lady in the dissolute age of Charles II.,' was grandmother to Susanna Hatley.

¹ From the Reynolds the Paston Letters passed into the possession of the Frere family. Some of these were published by Sir John Fenn (who had married Eleanor, daughter of Sheppard Frere, in 1766), the originals being presented to King George III.; some were sold to the University of Cambridge, where they still remain, and others are still at Roydon, unpublished.

² This noble family claims descent from Herveus Bituricensis (of Berri) of Domesday Book, who appears to have been identical with the Lord of St. Aignan in Berri, also Baron of Donzi subsequent to 1112. After the Domesday Survey he received very large grants of lands in Lancashire which had been Earl Tostig's. The first of the name that is known was Count Hervey. In consequence of the ravages of the Normans in the neighbourhood of Nantes, Poitou, Anjou, and the Touraine, Rainulph Duke of Aquitaine, Duke Robert-le-Fort (Marquis and Count of France, and Ancestor of Hugh Capet), and Counts Godfrey and Hervey marched against them. Duke Robert-le-Fort was killed, and Count Hervey wounded or killed in giving them battle, A. D. 868. Eighteen years later 'in the terrible siege of Paris by these barbarians' in the reign of Charles-le Gros, King of France, when Counts Odo and Robert (son of Robert-le-Fort) valiantly defended the Capital, a tower in the fortifications that was held by twelve Franks became isolated, the bridge connecting it with Paris having been swept away by a sudden rise of the Seine. It was fiercely attacked by the Normans, and as fiercely defended, until being set on fire by the besiegers, the eleven survivors of the Frank garrison (for one had been already drowned in the Seine) were compelled to surrender, on promise of their lives being spared. The Normans slew all save Eriveus (Hervey), whom they spared on account of his good looks—albeit he taunted them with their treachery, and urged them to slay him also.

Thus did our Norman and Frank ancestors do their utmost to exterminate each other—but the wheel of destiny goes round, and it was as Norman nobles following a Norman Duke that the Herveys invaded England 200 years later, and as such that they received from the first Norman King of England the lands of the Saxon Tostig.

³ Daughter to Thomas and Keziah [Hervey] Tyrrell, of Gipping; who was 10th child of Sir William Hervey and Lady Penelope, Daughter of Thomas Earl of Rivers and Widow to Sir John Gage, Bart., and sixteenth in descent from Herveus Bituricensis. Both Mother and Daughter are buried at Ickworth.

Sheppard Frere's eldest son, John Frere, of Roydon, was born in 1740. He contended with Paley for the Senior Wranglership in 1763. His grandfather had promised him £1,000 if he were Senior Wrangler. The University examiners could not determine whether Paley or Frere had the most claim to the Senior Wranglership till they had examined each in the other's presence; when the first place was adjudged to Paley. John Frere was admitted to the Middle Temple in 1761, and became Fellow of his College (Caius) in 1766. In the same year he was High Sheriff for Suffolk, and elected F.R.S. 1771, and Tory M.P. for Norwich in 1799, after a very severe electioneering contest which lasted fifteen days.¹ He was a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries; and the first notice in any scientific publication of prehistoric flint implements was written by him in 1797, and published in Vol. XIII. of the 'Archæologia.' It records the finding of some flint implements near Hoxne in Suffolk.

He married in 1768 Jane Hookam, only child and Heiress of John Hookam, of Beddington, Surrey, Esq^{re}; Lisbon, Oporto, and Cadiz merchant of the City of London, who was maternally descended from the Flowerdews, established in Hethersett (Norfolk) in the reign of K. Richard II., on whose land Kett the Tanner of Wymondham made his first depredations. One of the family was Lord Chief Justice in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.² John Flowerdew, Jane Hookham's great-grandfather, wasted much of his patrimony, which had been already greatly impoverished by his father's adherence to the Royal cause in the Great Rebellion. Margery Dee, Jane Hookham's great-grandmother, the author of some quaint verses

¹ During which time, as family records tell, his sister, Miss Eleanor Frere, never appeared in church without a handsome posy or badge of the Tory colours, which was visible to the entire congregation, when, service being over, she stood up in her pew, as was the fashion for ladies of her day, to receive the morning greetings of her friends and neighbours before leaving the church.

² Her Majesty, upon one of her progresses, being at the house of her Lord Chief Justice, suggested as a pastime that the ladies should toss pancakes, herself also taking part in the trial of skill. Mistress Flowerdew excelled the rest, and received from the Queen the promised prize to be conferred on the most able performer—a small kerchief broided with seed-pearls which the Queen wore round her neck, and the little knots of seed pearls that adorned the front of her gown. Of these the kerchief, and three knots of the pearls, remain as heirlooms in the Frere family. Another version of the story runs that Mistress Flowerdew was showing the Queen how to make pancakes, and the fire being very warm the Queen feared she might afterwards take cold, and taking off her little kerchief threw it over Mistress Flowerdew's shoulders.

still extant, was great-niece to Dr. John Dee,¹ Astrologer to Queen Elizabeth. Jane Hookham's education was directed by Mr. Stevens, the friend of Bishop Horne and Jones of Nayland; and the catalogue of books he selected for her reading is published at the end of his Life.

Mrs. Frere inherited her Father's property in White Rothing, Moreton, Much Waltham, Magdalen, and Harlow in Essex. Mr. Frere purchased Swatsal Hall in Gislingham, Suffolk (subsequently sold), and land at Finningham, and land and the advowson of Roydon, Finningham Hall being pulled down in 1790. Mr. and Mrs. Frere resided alternately at Roydon Hall, Norfolk, and on her estate at Beddington (subsequently sold), and in Bedford Row and Stratford Place in London during the session of Parliament.

Of their eight sons² the second, Edward, as has been said,

¹ Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and Under-Reader of Greek. His silver divining cup was in Mrs. Frere's possession, and bequeathed by her at her death to her youngest Son. His 'crystal ball' and magic mirror are now in the British Museum. He travelled to lecture on Euclid in Paris, and was in favour with Queen Elizabeth, who made him Chancellor of St. Paul's Cathedral, and with her whole court and Privy Council visited him at Mortlake, also honouring him with interviews at Whitehall, Windsor, and Richmond; and whose horoscope he cast. In 1583 his house was ransacked by the mob, and his library of 4,000 volumes destroyed, upon the supposition that he had dealings with the devil. Camden calls him 'Nobilis Mathematicus,' and his Diary has been published by the Camden Society.

² See Burke's *Landed Gentry*, and Burke's *Peerage and Baronetage*. The family of John and Jane Frere were: 1. Rt. Hon. John Hookham (*b.* 1769), of Roydon (Norf.) and Finningham (Suff.), Marquess de la Union (Spain, 1809). Educated at Eton and Caius College, Cambridge—B.A. 1791; Member's Prizeman and Fellow of his College, 1792, in which year he travelled on the Continent, being at Paris during the massacres of August and September of that year; M.A. 1795. Accompanied Lord Grenville in 1796 on his mission to the Court of Prussia to congratulate Frederick William III. on his accession to the throne. M.P. for West Looe, 1796; Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, 1799; Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Lisbon, 1800; Minister to the Court of Madrid, 1802-4, and 1808-9, when, on the disastrous defeat of the British Army under Sir John Moore at Corunna, he was succeeded by Marquess Wellesley as British Ambassador to Spain. Mr. Frere thenceforth declined any further Ambassadorial appointment, and also twice declined the offer of a Peerage. He was a Poet, and Translator of Aristophanes, also one of the Originators of, and Contributor to the *Microcosm* and *Anti-Jacobin*, and Author of *Brunnenburg*, *The Monks and the Giants*, *Translations from the Cid*, &c.; *m.* 1816, Elizabeth Jemima, Countess Dowager of Erroll, Daughter of Joseph Blake, of Ardfry, Esq^{re} (Wallscourt B.), *d.s.p.* at Malta, 1846. 2. Edward (*b.* 1770), of Clydach House, Llanelly, County Brecon; J.P. for Monmouth and Brecon; *m.* 1800, Mary Anne Greene, eldest

married Miss Greene,¹ descended on her Father's side from the Blands, whose arms the Greenses quartered, as also those of Estoft and Chetham, which latter quartered Chederton and Jakes.

Daughter and co-Heiress of James Greene, of Turton Tower and Clayton Hall, Co. Lancaster, and of Llansanfraed, Co. Monmouth, Esq^{re}, M.P. for Arundel; Inventor of iron boats, *d.* 1844, leaving issue (*see* above). 3. George, *d.* an infant, 1771. 4. Jane (*b.* 1773); *m.* 1793, Admiral Sir John Orde, Bar^t, Brother to the first Lord Bolton; *d.* 1829, leaving issue. 5. George (*b.* 1774), of Twyford House, Herts; *m.* 1806, Elizabeth Raper, only Daughter of James Grant, of Rothiemurchus, Co. Inverness, Esq^{re}; *d.* 1854, leaving issue. 6. William (*b.* 1775), LL.D., Sergeant-at-Law, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge and Master of Downing College and Recorder of Bury St. Edmunds; *m.* 1810, Mary, only Daughter of Brampton-Gurdon-Dillingham, of Letton, Esq^{re}, by Mary, his second Wife, Daughter and co-Heiress of Samuel Howard, Esq^{re}; *d.* 1836, leaving issue. 7. Bartholomew (*b.* 1776), educated at Harrow and Trinity College, Cambridge; gained two Browne's medals; B.A. 1799; graduated as First Senior Optime, and Second Chancellor's medallist, 1799; Private Sec^y to Lord Minto, Minister at Vienna, 1801; Sec^y to Legation, Lisbon; and Chargé d'Affaires after the departure of his eldest brother; Sec^y to Legation, Madrid, and Chargé d'Affaires there till 1804; Sec^y of Legation at Berlin, 1805, where he remained till the war with Prussia, 1806; Sec^y to Mission to the King of Prussia, 1806-1807; Sec^y to Embassy at Constantinople, 1808; Sec^y to the Embassy at Madrid, his brother being then Minister there; Chargé d'Affaires at Madrid until the arrival of the Marquess of Wellesley; Sec^y to the Legation at Constantinople, 1811-21, being Plenipotentiary there in 1815 and 1820. He was an elegant scholar, and was one of the founders of the Travellers' Club and of the Royal Geographical Society; *m.* 1817, Cecelia Barbara, Daughter of Don Pedro Creuse y Ximenes of Minorca, *d.s.p.* 1851. 8. Susanna (*b.* 1778); *d.* unmarried, 1839. 9. James Hatley (*b.* 1779), *m.* 1809, Merian, second Daughter of M. Martin, Esq^{re}; *d.* 1866, leaving issue. He was the author of several works upon Prophecy, and the Inventor of the earliest system of teaching the blind to read by means of raised letters. 10. Temple (*b.* 1781), M.A., Prebendary and Canon of Westminster, and Chaplain to the House of Commons; Rector successively of Finningham, Roydon, and Burston; *m.* 1816, Jane, eldest Daughter of Sir Richard Richards, Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, by Catherine his Wife, only Daughter and Heiress of Robert Vaughan Humphreys of Caerynwch; *d.* 1859, leaving issue.

¹ The Greenses were traditionally reputed to be descended from a branch of the ancient family of Greene, of Greene's Norton and Boughton, Northamptonshire, of whom, says a county history, 'There were six Sir Thomas in succession in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. Two of them were Lords Chief Justices of England in the reign of Edward III., and they held a large number of manors. The line ended in two co-Heiresses, one of whom married a Vaux of Harrowden. Catharine Parr's mother was a Greene.'

Mrs. Edward Frere had one Brother, Edward, who died young, and three Sisters—Arabella, *m.* P. R. Hoare, of Luscombe, Devon, and Kelsey Manor, Kent, Esq^{re}; *d.* leaving issue: Charlotte Alice, of Porth Mawr, Co. Brecon; *m.* I., R. Wilkins, Esq^{re}; and II., Edward Seymour, Esq^{re}, R.N. *d.s.p.*: Angelina Frances; *m.* G. M. Hoare, of Mordon Hall, Surrey, Esq^{re}; *d.* leaving issue.

The family of Bland had been anciently seated at Bland's Gill in Yorkshire, but the elder branch failing, the representation devolved on the descendant of Robert Bland of Leeming in the North Riding, a younger son of Bland of Bland's Gill. Robert Bland's son, Sir Thomas, a Knight and J.P. temp. Q. Elizabeth, was settled at Kippax Park in 1589. His son, a second Sir Thomas, married a sister of the Earl of Sussex, and was father to a third Sir Thomas, created a Baronet in 1642 by Charles I. for his active zeal and devotion to the Royal cause. His brother, Adam Bland, was one of the Yorkshire gentlemen who seized Pontefract Castle for the King and boldly defended it; and he is stated on good authority to have been amongst those who made the remarkable sortie from the garrison to Doncaster, when Rainsborough, the Parliamentary general, was killed.

Adam Bland, Grandson of the first Baronet, married Alice Chetham, co-Heiress with her Brother Edward to their Father's Great-uncle, Humphrey Chetham,¹ Sheriff of Lancaster 1635, who founded and endowed the Chetham Hospital and first Free Library in England—first by 150 years—at Manchester; and saved the church, now Manchester Cathedral, from destruction during the Civil Wars, purchasing it and giving it, at the Restoration, to the city of Manchester.

Miss Greene's Mother, one of the Brigstocks of Blaenpant, 'directly descended from twelve Welsh Princes,' numbered among her Ancestors Cadogan Grah of Carog (who long heroically resisted English invasion, and took Cardigan Castle by assault from the Earl of Clare in 1133), and Katherine, his Wife, Daughter of Rhys Vawr, Prince of South Wales.

Such were some of those from whom my Father's Ancestors traced their descent. If I have lingered too long over their antecedents (the ramifications of which might be indefinitely amplified), be it remembered that the quarterings on an ancient escutcheon can neither be conferred like modern titles nor earned like modern monies.²

¹ Humphrey Chetham and his elder Brother James were descended from Galfridus de Chetham, a man of great consequence and several times Sheriff of Lancaster, temp. Hen. III. From him descended Chetham of Chetham, Crumpsall, Nuthurst, Clayton and Turton, Lancashire, whose Great-grandson was Henry Chetham, Father to Humphrey. Many of the family are buried in the Lady Chapel of Manchester Cathedral, where the Font was presented as a Memorial of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Frere by their children.

² Some of the very many sources from which the above information is summarised or quoted include Hume's 'Hist. England,' Freeman's 'Norman Conquest,' the 'Memoir of the Right Hon. John Hookham Frere,' by his Nephew

At the time of the birth of their sixth son, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Frere were living at Clydach House, about five miles from Crickhowell and as many from Abergavenny. My Grandfather was then five-and-forty years of age. He had been educated at Eton, and afterwards at St. Quentin in France, whither he had been sent to study metallurgy as well as French. His eldest brother used jokingly to relate what a very fine gentleman he thence returned—‘Such a green coat and such pink silk stockings!’ His first work was in the Albion Mills, in which his father was a large shareholder; but on their destruction by fire,¹ in 1791, he went to South Wales, where he studied for a time under Mr. Crawshay, before going to Clydach as an Iron-Master to work on his own account on land purchased by him. He was greatly beloved and respected by his workmen, and much in advance of the age in schemes for their benefit.

He was, it is believed, the first to attempt the employment of iron as a material for boat-building: a barge or boat of iron being built by him to ply on the canal at Clydach in 1811, when all the country side came to see it; not believing that iron could be

the Right Hon. Sir Bartle Frere, Bart., prefixed to his Works, 2nd Edn. B. M. Pickering, 1874; the ‘Frere Pedigree’ College of Arms; ‘Pedigree of the Family of Frere of Roydon in Norfolk, and Finningham in Suffolk,’ compiled by George Frere, Esq., and privately printed; ‘Pedigree of the Family of Frere of Roydon in Norfolk, and Finningham in Suffolk,’ compiled by Horace Frere, Esq^{rs}, which contains much valuable information collected from MSS. in the British Museum, Monumental Records, Parish Registers, Registers of Wills at Norwich, Ipswich and Bury St. Edmunds, &c., privately printed, 1874; the ‘Visitation of Suffolk 1561,’ Visitation of the County of Suffolk, 1664, MSS. family papers and documents at Roydon Hall, Wressil Lodge, and in the possession of many members of the Frere family, also the Pedigrees of Jenkins of Carog, the Right Hon. Sir John Sinclair of Ubster, Bart., the Rev. Sir Vyell Vyvyan of Trelowarren, Bart; ‘The Hervey Pedigree’ (Bristol, Marquess), privately printed; and a very interesting paper on the Family of Hervey published in the Proceedings of the Suffolk Institute of Archæology by its President the Rt. Rev. Lord Arthur Hervey, the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells, October 2, 1856.

I would remind non-genealogists that every Family represents numerous extinct Families, the records of whom being merged in those of their later representatives, are often neglected or forgotten; and that the additional information, on such a subject, that might be acquired by antiquarian research, is practically unlimited. It may be also noted that one person may be variously descended through different lines from one Ancestor, each line furnishing an equally correct, though different version of his descent.

Any further information regarding the Families mentioned will be gladly received by me. That quoted is, to the best of my knowledge, accurate.

¹ Of which a picture is given in the *Microcosm of London*.

made to float, save by miracle. He was also the discoverer of 'an improved fabric of coke iron, that could be depended on for strength and uniformity of quality, and thus in some measure the cause of the introduction of cable chains and iron bridges of suspension.'

He was six feet three in height, singularly handsome, graceful, and well-proportioned. A miniature done of him at the age of thirty portrays a noble and intellectual countenance—dark eyes, high colour, and light brown hair, which he wore, in advance of the fashion of the time, unpowdered. As a young man he was a good rider, and danced well, and was fond of horticulture and skilled in it. He had a sweet and sunny temper, a great power of attracting others, a wonderful memory, and much inventive genius. In character he was, it is said, generous and chivalrous almost to a fault. He was sincerely and profoundly religious. In proof of his strength and agility it is related that one night being in an Inn, where there was an alarm of fire, he burst open the strong locked door of the room with his shoulder. On another occasion his favourite Newfoundland dog 'Nep' having gone mad and flown at the servants and himself, he got him into a room and held the door against him whilst sending for assistance. The dog had been taught to open the door, which was a swing one, and flew at it with all his strength, and it was a simple battle of strength between himself and his master till the sent-for assistance arrived.

I have often heard my Father speak with admiration of his Father's magnificent aspect, and of his and his Brothers' boyish pride when walking down a street with him, at seeing the passers-by turn round to look at him. He was a good scholar, and great lover and collector of books, and had a fine library, in which my Father as a boy used to revel. One day, whilst giving his Son a lesson in Horace he repeated more than sixty lines which he said he 'hadn't looked at for thirty years.' His parting gift to him on his going to India was a little Horace. After leaving him when eighteen to go to India, my Father never saw him again, as he had died before my Father returned to England in 1844. The last words my Grandfather ever wrote were about this beloved Son, who he heard had been ill—full of loving anxiety, and begging that he should in any case come home if ill; as had been said.

My Grandmother was, I have been told, extremely gentle and quiet in manner. She was very small, scarcely five foot three in height, and had blue eyes and light wavy hair. A miniature done at the time of her marriage at the age of twenty-one shows a sweet and pathetic face. As a young woman she excelled in dancing and riding, and

could fearlessly ride horses of her Father's which the grooms were afraid to mount. She narrated having once ridden twenty miles to a Ball, danced all night, and ridden home next day. One writes of her, 'She abounded in strong common sense, had a perfectly well-balanced mind, just, truthful.' 'She was,' it has been said, 'a striking example of the difference between shrewdness and cunning, 'qualities often confounded; she was very shrewd, but of cunning 'there was not an atom!' An honoured friend of her family's wrote of her: 'She was so gentle, so essentially feminine, but so true, and with such excellent sense;' and again of her household and its surroundings in her latter years at Bitton: 'I like the old-world 'idea of good breeding, hospitality, religion. I will not say they 'are better than those of our own generation, but they are more 'to my taste.' Writing of her after her death to one of her family Sir William Gore Ouseley quotes his mother's words to him of her, 'She was as perfect a character as is given to any human 'being.'

Her journals, commenced when she was sixteen years old, give the outline of her early life. Speaking of the contents of these, her eldest daughter says: 'Singularly free from all idea of *self* in what- 'ever she did, said, or wrote, we should look in vain for anything of 'that action of mind not inaptly termed (as it seems to me) by 'modern writers *introspective*, and which, however interesting or in- 'structive it may be, displays a turn of mind essentially different from 'hers.' Her Daughter further mentions as special characteristics of her Mother's disposition her firm principles, unusually clear judgment, and most loving, tender nature—and above all else her humble, unaffected piety; 'truly,' she says, 'she was a Crown to her Husband, and her Children arise up and call her Blessed.'

Her Father, an ardent Whig, and staunch supporter and admirer of Fox, habitually surrounded himself with his political friends, most of whom (such as Mr. Sheridan) were distinguished for talents which he was well qualified to appreciate. Himself a man of vivacity and wit, and a first-rate whip, his house at Llansanffraed between Monmouth and Abergavenny seems to have been a centre of sociability and hospitality. The warmth of his affections is recorded by his Daughter as being shown when, during his Mother's mortal illness, his hair 'turned grey in a night' from the grief and anxiety. Of books his Daughter in childish days had few, and she has mentioned how 'Robinson Crusoe,' 'The Seven Champions of Christendom,' and many Fairy Tales, were 'got by heart' before any others were added to her stock.

A slight summary of the contents of her early journals may perhaps be of more than passing interest.

She notes constant riding journeys, and journeys in which some drove and some rode: 'My Grandfather went in the Whiskey—Bell 'rode double, I single'—'across the Passage (*i.e.* Bristol Passage) to 'breakfast, and home to dinner'—'riding to dine and sleep' at the houses of friends—'riding to church.' Constant entries record, both at Llansanfraed, and afterwards at Clydach, the breakdown of carriages, owing to the badness of the roads, resulting in strangers destined elsewhere having to stay at the house; and driving seems altogether to have been a dangerous mode of progression. Visits are mentioned to Lord Oxford's and other friends, and with her father to his Lancashire estates—her first visit to London, Sights, Exhibitions, Balls—her first acquaintance with Mr. Frere—her first visit to Llanelly, destined to be for so many years her home, where parties are made to see the Waterfall and lovely valley;—and constant visits from neighbours and friends, whose names, such as the following taken at random—Mr. Dyer (the Whig poet), Mr. Mackintosh (afterwards Sir James), Miss Edgeworth, the Wedgwoods, Lord and Lady Oxford, Mr. and Mrs. Clive, Scotts, Biddulphs, Allens, Mr. and Mrs. Lascelles, Lord and Lady Milford, Mr. George Phillips, Colonel Dundas, Mr. Scarlett (afterwards Lord Abinger), Lord Robert Seymour, Fortescues, Drewes (one of whom married the first Lord Gifford, and another Baron Alderson), and others—are, for the more part, as familiar to English society now as they were a hundred years ago, and the constant mention of whom represents a house always full of guests. In Mr. Greene's frequent absences from home, the visitors, many of whom were old friends, came and went as when he was there.

His young daughter, often thus left at the age of sixteen at the head and in charge of the large, ever-changing household, acquitted herself, it is said, 'so perfectly' as to have won the respect and admiration of all who witnessed her conduct, which spoke 'volumes for the good sense and prudence of one so exercised.'

In 1797 is recorded in her journals the report 'that Buonaparte had landed on the coast with ten thousand men.'

Her marriage took place in 1800. In 1802 she went to stay at her Father-in-law's at Roydon, in Norfolk, and mentions being driven 'in the family Coach, for the ladies to see the gentlemen shoot pheasants,' a sight not to be witnessed in her own county, where the roads were all but impassable, and game scarce. In 1805 her husband and she removed from Dan-y-Parc, a place that they had rented near Crickhowell, to Clydach House. He had a Company in the Brecon-

shire Volunteer Corps. Sunday was, it appears, the day most often chosen by the higher authorities for inspecting and exercising the Volunteers. In 1809 a gentleman who had been injured by a carriage accident—a stranger—was brought to the house, and surprised the children by ‘*smoking*’! only common clay workmen’s pipes being then possible to smoke, as it was ‘before the Peace had introduced cigars’!

In 1811, on January 1, various friends came to witness the launch of the first iron boat—Mr. Frere’s invention—on the Brecon and Monmouthshire Canal.

Throughout her diaries her Wedding day, July 28, is ever noted with much gratitude to God for her marriage, and for her children’s health and dispositions; and she constantly notes with thankfulness the great affection of her Husband’s family for her.

The simplicity of the life of English gentlemen and ladies at the time contrasts very favourably with the present, and resembles prosperous life in the Colonies. The ladies—albeit Heiresses—make their own gowns; the Dinners and Balls are early. Bachelors think nothing of being housed, when the house overflows with visitors, a mile and a half off, or of sleeping on the floor when the Inns are crowded. The beer is brewed at home, usually once a month. Whole days are spent in the woods; in the evening there is reading aloud, the children bringing their work. The fashion of ladies making their own shoes was for a time in vogue, and one lady is recorded as having ‘walked on her wedding tour all through North Wales in a pair of shoes of her own making.’

On the other hand, travelling in South Wales, whether in chaise or curricule, is a matter of difficulty.¹ The roads are like ditches, and four horses are often absolutely necessary to drag any vehicle over even well-frequented tracks.

Clydach House, whither, on account of the roughness of the Welsh roads, guests usually came on horseback, is still standing. It had a garden and orchard surrounding it, and was a square, three-storied stone building, having a flight of steps leading to the Hall door, facing which, at the opposite side of the Hall, another door opened on to the oaken staircase. The house, some thirteen miles from Merthyr, and about fourteen from the Brecknock Beacons, was situated at the entrance of, and looking up Cwm Clydach. Six

¹ It is narrated of Mr. Greene, that in paying the post-boy when changing horses at an Inn, he habitually showed the courtesy for which he was famous, by taking off his hat to him and making him a low bow, thanking him at the same time for having ‘brought him so far *in safety*’!

miles off was the range of Fewddog, and ten miles away were the 'Black Mountain' and 'Black Forest,' on the eastern side of the county. Behind the house the ground sloped upwards to the little church and village of Llanelly,¹ about a mile distant, and in front of it rose a rather high hill, called 'the Gilwern.'

The surrounding country, wild, uncultivated, and hilly, was interspersed with the open pasture-lands with which that part of Wales abounds. Little streams from the mountains traversed these, and were to the Clydach House children an endless source of delight. There the boys fished, and found the deep pools where, as all the countryside knew, the Giants that had 'once upon a time' lived upon the Mountains, used to bathe. There also were the caves and hollows where the Giants had slept, and the rocks that they had flung at each other in play. Beautiful wooded glens called 'Cwms' crept up between the folds of the hills, one close to Clydach being 'Cwm Pwcca,'² 'The Fairy's Glen,' and in the Cottages and Farmhouses, endless stories were to be heard of the sprightly exploits of the Pwccas, the prevailing faith in whom, deeply and sincerely held by all the inhabitants, sometimes led to what amounted to domestic revolutions attended with serious results. For instance, a Farmer in the neighbourhood of Clydach recorded how he and his family had been tyrannised over by a Pwcca, 'who took the form of the kitchen tongs'! When the Pwcca's interference in matters connected with the household became altogether intolerable, the Farmer resorted to the extreme measure of determining to live elsewhere. He got a cart, into which he, his wife, children, and all the household possessions were safely bestowed, and the family started forth on their travels; but, as they were making the best of their way along, what was by courtesy called 'the road,' they beheld, to their consternation, the Pwcca himself striding after them over the fields; and they having gone back to their house for something that had been forgotten, he 'got into the cart'! whereupon they gave up all idea of escaping him as hopeless, and, returning, lived where they had been before.

In the Introduction to 'Old Deccan Days'³ my Father has made

¹ At Llanelly Church there was one service on each Sunday, the services being alternate Sundays in Welsh and English. On the 'Welsh' Sundays Mr. Frere read the Church prayers at home, to his family, and such of the household as did not understand Welsh.

² *I.e.* 'Puck.' In Crofton Croker's *Tales and Legends of the South of Ireland* this glen is described in a note, and a sketch given of the Pwcca, whose portrait was originally drawn on the forge anvil with a piece of chalk, for Mr. Frere's edification by the workman who vowed he had seen it.

³ *Old Deccan Days*; or, *Hindoo Fairy Legends current in Southern India*,

mention of this prevailing credence in Pwccas in Wales when he was a boy, and of how, in the Clydach Valley, the Pwccas' Cave used to be shown where a belated miner 'who had been decoyed by the Pwccas' was kept dancing for twelve years; also how Pwcca Trwyn, 'who took the form of a huge nose,' and used, it was currently reported, to help a friendly Farmer to carry loads and mend hedges, had once, when his customary fee of toast and ale had been forgotten, punished the Farmer by awakening him from his mid-day slumbers by a sound thrashing with his own hedging-stake.

'Bartle Frere was,' it is said, 'a very pretty child, small, but beautifully formed, with a brown complexion, high colour, and very bright, expressive eyes.' The guardian of the nursery, 'Molly Cadwallader,' a young Welshwoman of great natural ability and wit, played no slight part in the formation of his childish character. She told him stories of the Giants and Pwccas that haunted the hillside, and of her own Welsh ancestors;¹ she sang to him the wonderful history of 'Betty Contriver,' and endless other Nursery Rhymes, and many of her witty sayings were quoted as household words by him to the day of his death. Molly was by no means beautiful, and always wore a mob-cap and carried a crutch, having been lame from her infancy. Those unaccustomed to the sight, used to be alarmed to see her as she went hopping down the stairs at Clydach, with the reigning Baby on one arm, and her crutch under the other; but for any such alarm there was no cause, for the ponies on her native Mountains were not more surefooted. She was a good Welsh scholar, and was most

collected from Oral Tradition by Mary Frere, with an Introduction and Notes by the Right, Hon. Sir Bartle Frere, Bart., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., &c. The Illustrations by Catherine Frances Frere. Third Edition, revised. London: John Murray, Albemarle Street, 1881.

¹ Molly took no small pride in her long Welsh pedigree, professing herself much aggrieved when His Majesty King George IV. came to Wales that he did not come and see her—'who was descended from so many of his cousins the early Welsh Princes!' Molly had been 'Sewing Maid' at Llansanfraed, and was thence promoted to be Maid and Nurse. Of her sayings some were probably well-known adages, others the result of her own observation—as, of the improbability of finding a reputable member in a disreputable family: 'You don't often find a tame Duck in a wild Duck's nest.' Of children: 'They're careful (*i.e.* anxious) comforts!' Of a foolish person: 'He's not Solomon's eldest son.' Of rumours and slanders: 'There's some folk will say anything but their Prayers!' Molly lived to a great age. She married, firstly, Jarrett, a Charcoal-Finer at Llanelly Forge; and, secondly, Morgan, one of the Clydach Grooms, and died and was buried at Llanelly. Sir Bartle Frere always spoke of her with the greatest regard and affection. He took his Wife and Child down to Wales to see her when he first returned from India; she had died before he returned to England for the second time.

thoroughly trustworthy, truthful, and reliable. When Bartle Frere was about three years old, extensive riots broke out among the workmen in South Wales—gangs of whom, often several hundreds strong, used to traverse the country, compelling those who had not already joined them, to blow out their Furnaces and cease from work. On these occasions the Clydach men, who thoroughly respected and trusted Mr. Frere, and by whom he was greatly beloved, would have continued to work contentedly had he permitted it. This he, however, would not allow ; but whenever he heard a mob of rioters was making for Clydach, he used himself to give the earliest information of it to his men at the Works, and, telling them that, though he had every confidence in them, he knew they could not stand against the overwhelming numbers, would make them blow out their own Furnaces before the rioters should compel them to do so. These tactics were much disapproved of by the rioters, as it deprived them of all excuse for breaking the machinery and wrecking the Works ; and it is related that once, on their coming to the crest of the Gilwern and seeing all dark and silent in Cwm Clydach below them, they set up a yell of rage and disappointment that could be distinctly heard all down the valley, and as far as Clydach House.

On one occasion, when my Grandfather had gone out to meet and reason with the invading rioters, he, having heard they had been out for days and were half-starving, begged his wife to have a goodly store of bread and cheese in readiness, so that if he found them tolerably orderly, he might tell them to go to his house for some food. When he met the men he talked to them with such firmness and kindness that they said : ‘Oh, Sir, if our Masters had treated us as you do, we’d never have turned out.’ He told them to go to Clydach House and ‘ask Mrs. Frere for something to eat,’ which they accordingly did. Rachel Davis, the nurserymaid and bravest of the young servants, was appointed to hand the contents of the two great baskets of bread and cheese to the rioters, piece by piece, out of the staircase window, which being a few feet from the ground was judged a safer vantage-ground than the steps to the Hall door ; ‘by her side stood Bartle, much delighted with the novelty of the scene.’ Some of the men were fierce and sullen enough, but when they saw the pretty little fearless child squeeze himself in between his Nurse and the open window to help her hand them out the viands ; and show his approbation by taking a little nibble at the cheese by the way, they laughed and, raising a hearty cheer in his honour, went away in perfect good humour.

Resident neighbours Clydach House had none—save Mr. Price, the curate at Llanelly, a well-known Welsh scholar, who was very kind to the children, and gave little Bartle a present of a Peacock and a Lamb. The doctor, Dr. Prosser, lived sixteen miles off, eight of which he would often walk when coming to see his patients. The good man, on whom Mr. Greene bestowed the name of ‘Dominie Prosser,’ was not much of a rider, and numerous stories used to be rife of his disastrous adventures upon the road, where he frequently lost his horse, which usually ran off after throwing its rider, leaving Dominie Prosser to make his homeward way as best he might on foot. The visits of constant guests, however, prevented the family from feeling isolated, when the visitors were relations a stay of two months at Clydach being no uncommon occurrence. One of the favourite expeditions to be made upon such occasions, used to be on the Brecon and Abergavenny Canal, to see the country between Brecknock and Pontypool. Mr. Frere at such times took the helm, and one of his riding horses, trained to the work, ‘and with a happy child on his back,’ drew the boat along noiselessly at the rate of five miles an hour through the quiet country, while talking or singing enlivened the way.

‘Bartle was seven before he could read, when he was rewarded by having a Prayer-Book of his own,’ and two years later it is said, he used to sit with his head on his hands so immersed in whatever he was reading, as to be utterly unconscious of all that was passing around him.

In 1822 the family migrated to near Bath, mainly for the purpose of procuring greater advantages for the education of the children than were attainable in the remote district of Clydach, Mr. Frere placing the Clydach Ironworks in charge of an Agent, and only occasionally visiting them himself. At the same time the long-continued strain of very heavy losses, occasioned by bad seasons, the disturbed state of the Country, and adverse circumstances, had much straitened his income. Never were difficulties of the kind more courageously faced, than by him and his heroic wife. They took a little cottage, called Widcombe Cottage, near Priqur Park, where they lived for five years. In 1826 Mr. Frere wrote from Clydach to his wife at Widcombe Cottage, of renewed anxieties at the Ironworks, arising from the bad times, discontent, and strikes among ‘the hilly people,’ who had intimidated the Clydach men, and endeavoured to persuade them to blow out their Furnaces and refuse to work on a necessary reduction of wages. Mr. Frere related how he had called his men together and told them that if the Furnaces were

once out they would not be re-lighted without the reduction of wages, and the men then at work being all turned away, never to be employed there again. On their expressing their contrition at having been intimidated by 'the hilly people,' and saying they did not consider what had been demanded of them to be unreasonable (having found at Merthyr and elsewhere there had been 'no molestation'), it was agreed they should go on working at the necessarily reduced wages.

Mr. Frere said it was two A.M. before he came in from talking with the men and had secured the preservation of order and continuance of work. Many miners and colliers came in the next day to Clydach, prepared to be all submission, and much crest-fallen from a vain circuit in search of work; the only question then remaining to be settled being whether the Master would overlook their insubordination, and receive them back again, after their threatenings, and endeavours to coerce their fellow-workmen into mutiny.

Widcombe Cottage, being inconveniently far from King Edward VI.'s Foundation School, whither Bartle and Richard Frere were to be sent as Day Scholars, it was quitted in 1827 for Sydenham Cottage, a pretty thatched house, bounded on one side of the garden by the river Avon, and where the children's gardens and pets were an unailing source of pleasure to them, which latter included Mr. Price's gift the Llanelly pet Lamb, that 'had once worn earrings,' whose old age was cheered by 'grass gathered in handfuls and water carried in plantain leaves.'

The Avon had to be crossed by the Ferry, which was worked by a rope when the river was not in flood (there being at that time no bridge nearer than the end of Horse Street). The two boys crossed the river four times daily, going to school at nine o'clock and returning home at twelve for dinner, back to school at two and home at four or five, except on the Wednesday and Saturday half-holidays. They gave their Father their word of honour that they would never bribe the Ferryman to row them across when the Avon was flooded (the only method by which it could then be crossed at the Ferry)—a dangerous process, as the river was very rapid when in flood. This pledge, in spite of strong temptations to their adventurous spirits on stormy days, was never broken—the alternative measure being that they either had to stay at home, or walk a mile round to the old bridge.

The Head Master of the Bath Grammar School at this time was the Rev. James Pears, Rector of Charlcomb. He was assisted by

his son, James Pears, Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, and other able scholars.¹

Up to this time Bartle Frere had learnt no Greek, his chief instructors, his eldest Sister, Mary Anne, and his Sisters' Governess, not knowing it. He knew something of the three R's, a little Latin, a little French, and a good deal of the Fairy-Lore in which the wild parts of Wales in which he was born abounded; and at the time he was sent to School, had read Don Quixote, a good deal of Bowdler's Shakespeare, and all the books of Travels he could find in his father's Library, and in Uppham's and Forde's, two of the largest Circulating Libraries in Bath.²

The Head Master, on his entrance examination, pronounced him, however, 'so well grounded in what he did know' that he said if all boys were as well taught at home he 'would not wish them sent to school till the same age'—twelve years old.

Speaking of his school days in after life, my Father told us: 'The Head Master was a great scholar, a great friend of Irving and Wilberforce, and of many good and accomplished men of his way of

¹ The annual cost of instruction of a Day Scholar at the Bath Grammar School in 1827 was £16 or £17, a large sum at that date. The cost for a Day Scholar at the same school now is £12 per annum, which includes £3 for Greek.

² Of the books of Travels that he had read before he was twelve years old, he in after life could only remember the names of some, of which he noted down the following:—

Bruce's 'Travels.'
 Acerbi's 'Travels in Norway.'
 Horneman's 'Travels.'
 Burckhardt's 'Travels in Arabia.'
 Cook's 'Voyages.'
 Anson's 'Voyages.'
 Dampier's 'Voyages.'
 Bligh's 'Voyage of the Bounty.'
 Macartney's 'Embassy to China.'
 Herne's 'North America.'
 Louison Clarke's 'North America.'
 Ross's 'Arctic Voyages.'
 Franklin's 'Arctic Voyages.'
 Parry's 'Arctic Voyages.'
 The 'Arabian Nights.'
 Pocock's 'Travels.'
 Shaw's 'Travels in Barbary.'
 Ferris's 'Collection of Voyages and Travels.'
 Daniel's 'Field Sports in the East.'
 Clarke's 'Travels.'

Pallasser's 'Travels.'
 'Robinson Crusoe.'
 'Penrose's Journal' (Castaway West Indies). The author, a sailor, died at Bristol. The main incidents in the book were real events in his own life. Of this book the Rt. Hon. J. H. Frere told his nephew that he considered it the only imitation of Robinson Crusoe he had ever met with that at all approached it in interest.
 'Gulliver's Travels.'
 'Travels of Silvester Trumper.'
 'Wonders of Nature and Art.'
 Levaillant's 'Travels.'
 Percy's 'Reliques of Ancient Poetry,' and the travels of Lieut. J. B. Holman, R.N., a blind traveller in Russia, were also among the favourite books of himself and his Sister at this date.

'thinking in Church matters. He was an extraordinarily scientific musician, a very good man, and an excellent theologian. I began at the bottom of the last class, worked very hard till I got to Livy, Horace, Greek Play, Virgil, and, above all, Cicero (hardest of all). Particular attention was paid to Cicero's letters (to improve us in English composition). We had to translate a good letter into English and then back into Latin, and got our ears boxed if our Latin wasn't as good as Cicero's.' The school Theological training consisted of reading a chapter of the Bible daily, and working at the Greek Testament, and on Saturdays at the Oxford Catechism.

At the end of the first half Bartle Frere had made his way up to the top of his Class, and went gradually from class to class, to the top of the second Class. In those days only one prize was given to each Class at the end of each half-year for all work considered collectively. Of such prizes he won three.

The heroes, predecessors in the school, on whom he and his schoolfellows looked with the greatest veneration, were Sir Sydney Smith, of Acre, 'whose name was cut somewhere,' and Sir Edward Parry ('whose brother, Dr. Parry, was a great physician in Bath'). Among his school contemporaries and friends he has named to me 'W. Jeans, Charles Thomas, Pears, son of the Head Master and afterwards Head Master at Repton, and his brothers; Astell, Haggard, W. Davis, P. Hedger, Sir Fred. Arrow and his brother, Sir Henry Blossie and his brother Edward Blossie, George Booth, Phillott, the Hares, Keane afterwards Lord Keane, Mark Ker, Wilson, Congleton, Hunter, son of Joseph Hunter the Antiquarian ("who told me all that ever I knew about Unitarians. His father was a great Antiquarian and Unitarian.¹ We used to have furious theological battles about the Doctrine of the Trinity")—and the five Fitzgeralds, one of whom was Robert, Sir Charles Napier's "Fitzgerald of the Stormy Hand," "afterwards of Der Ismael Khan in the Punjab, the finest swordsman in Western India (whose monument is the pulpit in St. Paul's Cathedral)." There were also, I have been told, but not by himself, one or two weakly boys who were devoted to him, and to whom he was always very kind.

His chief amusements were to go out fishing, and to walk on half-holidays with his brother Richard and a friend or two, as far as they could (say ten or twelve miles), to see any old Church, Castle, House, or beautiful scenery in the neighbourhood; their utmost

¹ The Rev. Joseph Hunter was at one time a Unitarian minister. He subsequently became a Churchman. He was in his later years a Sub-Keeper of the Public Records.

limit being Stanton Drew, fourteen miles from Bath. In this way with the aid of an occasional lift on a Coach, they soon saw all in the way of such sights as could be seen in the parts of Somersetshire, Wiltshire, and Gloucestershire, near Bath. His first sight of the Queen he afterwards loyally served, was when the Princess Victoria opened the Victoria Park at Bath.

In 1829 Sydenham Cottage was burnt down, from the thatch catching fire. The boys were at morning school at the time, when the Mother of one of their schoolfellows called, and begging to see 'Master Frere,' told him that his 'Father's house was burnt down, and *whether anyone was killed she didn't know.*' The boys, getting leave, rushed home at once. 'I think I see them now,' writes their sister Frances, 'rushing in and throwing themselves into their Mother's lap, who was in a neighbouring house; Bartle, with some power of self-control, Richard, two years younger and a very nervous boy, sobbing violently—and hear my Mother's gentle voice saying: "Don't cry, dear boy; you see we are all safe, don't you? No one is hurt!" and then again, when the next Sunday we all went to St. James's Church, and before the General Thanksgiving the clergyman said: "A Family preserved from the perils of Fire desire to return thanks to Almighty God for His late mercies vouchsafed to them."'

On the destruction of Sydenham Cottage, the family found a new home in Norfolk Buildings, Bath, where they lived for four years, and subsequently in Norfolk Crescent. In 1833 they left this for Bitton Rectory, a curious and interesting old house,¹ formerly the property

¹ Bitton Rectory. This grey gabled stone Gloucestershire house, with its long walk where flowers blossomed as they did no otherwhere, and its sombre yew trees, with the splendid church towering behind it, and the Brook and Mead blazing with kingcups and crocuses in front, was formerly owned by a branch of the mighty house of Seymour; this had dwindled, however, in prosperity until it was represented by two Brothers, who were little more than Farmers or Drovers. One of these having taken cattle in to sell at Bristol (market), quarrelled with his Brother on his return home as to the price he had received for them, and in a fit of fury shot him in a small powdering-closet opening out of one of the bedrooms. His Brother fell mortally wounded, and the murderer, flinging away his gun under the yew trees at the end of the long-walk, mounted his horse and rode to Bristol. He was pursued, and detected by having given gold in payment at the turnpike he had passed on his way. He was tried, condemned to death, and executed; but the family interest was strong enough to enable his relatives to procure possession of his body after execution, and he and the brother he killed are buried together under the altar of the Church of St. Mary at Bitton. The last descendant of their race, an old woman named Dinah Hardwicke, died at Bitton a few years ago. Adjoining the Rectory is the former Vicarage, and a great tithing-barn, formerly used by my Father and his Brother

of the Seymours, and afterwards of Sir Thomas Fremantle (the present Lord Cottesloe). This house was subsequently bought and added to by Mr. William Frere, but sold again at his death in 1880.¹

About 1830 the sudden death of Mr. Frere's Agent obliged him to spend a good deal of time at Clydach until he had completed arrangements for the final disposal of the Ironworks there, which a very heavy loss of capital, added to other circumstances, ultimately necessitated. His Wife could not bear that he should be alone on these occasions; sometimes she went with him, sometimes she sent her eldest Daughter with two or three of the younger children. Her daughter Jane was then at Malta with her Uncle (the Rt. Hon. J. Hookham Frere); another daughter, Susan Frere, was keeping house for her eldest Brother, then recently ordained to the Rectory of Finningham in Suffolk; one son, William Frere, was at Haileybury; and another, John, at sea. When Mrs. Frere was at Clydach, her eldest daughter Mary Anne Frere was left at Bath in charge of the five younger children. On these occasions the boys Bartle and Richard most chivalrously helped and guarded her, taking long walks on their half-holidays with the little ones, and, on the rare occasions when she could be persuaded to go out for the evening, Bartle, after learning his lessons for the next day, would sally forth to escort her home. One winter-holidays they spent at Clydach—synonymous in their eyes with 'Paradise.'

'Never, I believe,' said their sister, 'were there two such school-boys as Bartle and Richard, before or since—so boyish, and yet so thoughtful beyond their years.' Bartle's pet name amongst us was 'The Doctor,' by reason of his skill in mending our Dolls (as John's was 'The Admiral'; Richard's was the 'The Major.')

One of his sisters-in-law writes of him as she first saw him, when he was fifteen years old, with his eldest and younger sisters in Bath, on one of the occasions when their Father and Mother were in Wales, 'during the time I stayed with them I formed so high an opinion both of his moral and intellectual capacities that none of his subsequent achievements and successes ever came upon me with surprise. His warm affection, his humble and docile

Richard as a lathe-room. Mr. and Mrs. Frere are buried in Bitton churchyard. Two of their Daughters to whom memorial windows are placed in the church are also buried at Bitton. Beyond the churchyard are the Bitton Almshouses built by my Father's Brothers and Sisters, as a memorial to their Parents, and towards the building of which he gave the ground.

¹ Mr. E. Frere predeceased his eldest brother, and therefore never inherited Roydon; his eldest surviving son subsequently succeeded to it.

behaviour in family life, his quiet thoughtfulness, his entire unselfishness, his uniform brightness and cheerfulness, and, above all, his steady principles—all combined to stamp him in my mind as one of the most perfect characters I had ever met, and nothing that I saw or heard of him in after years ever modified that impression.'

With regard to his future career, Bartle Frere's wish was to be a Soldier, a Missionary, a Doctor, or anything which would ensure his being a Traveller ; but the current of his plans was changed in 1832 on his being given a nomination to Haileybury by Mr. Astell, M.P. for Bedfordshire, and Chairman of the Court of Directors.

William Frere, who had left an honoured name, and gained the gold medal for Law whilst at the East India College, had quitted Haileybury before his younger Brother went there.

It has sometimes been stated that on going to College in July, 1832, Mr. Bartle Frere entered last but one of the men of his term ; any such statement is apt to give, however, an incorrect impression of the facts of the case, as there was no classification of Students on their entering the East India College at Haileybury—the entrance examination being qualifying only, and not competitive. The order in which the Students' names appeared on the College books during the first term of their residence had no reference to merit, but simply showed the order in which they had presented themselves for examination, and been examined at the East India House. The first classing examination, which always took place at the end of the Students' first term at College, was, in Mr. Bartle Frere's case, in December, 1832, when he took the second place of the men of his term, which place he maintained during his second term at College. In his third term at College, which counted as 'fourth,' on account of the proficiency of his work, he was the first of the term, and he passed out of College 'first of all those who then left it.'

Of his College contemporaries and friends, Mr. Hart,¹ who was one of them, and who subsequently married my Father's Sister, Frances, writes to me :—

'Your Father's "*Friends*," in the *full* meaning of the word, were to be found among the Professors rather than the Students, though he was on "friendly terms" with all of them . . . and universally respected.'

And again :—

'I think that among the Students his most familiar friends were George Loch in our "Term," and Henry Schank among the seniors.

¹ Son of General G. Vaughan Hart, M.P., of Kilderry House and Doe Castle, co. Donegal.

. . . . When I say that I find a difficulty in remembering who were your Father's most intimate friends, besides the two I have mentioned, you must not take me to mean that there were but few who admired him. I cannot remember anyone so universally esteemed by his fellow Students, not one of whom failed to recognise his quiet, loveable kindness. I should say, however, that during his College life his friends, by which I mean intimate confidential friends, were chiefly among the Professors, and the most esteemed of them was little Mr. Jeremie. Dr. Batten and the Dean (Le Bas) also might be classed as friends; but "little Jeremie" was decidedly first. . . . Though your dear Father was very good to me, it was not until we met again in India that I could boast of being included in the loving and thorough friendship with which he honoured me during the greater part of both our lives.'

Besides these two special friends, Mr. George Loch (afterwards Judge of the High Court, Calcutta) and Mr. Henry Schank (who, I believe, died shortly after reaching India in 1834), the names of some six or seven others are mentioned as having had more than ordinary companionship with my Father, of whom Mr. Astell, Mr. Brooke Cunliffe, and Mr. Arthur Grote are now living; and I am told he showed much friendly kindness to one or two of the backward Students, who were greatly devoted to him for his ever-ready help. Mr. Mansfield, then at Haileybury, mentions of my Father there that—

'He was a very great favourite both with the Professors and the Students.'

And Mr. Stewart, of Eaglescarnie, also there at that time, says of him:—

'He entered six months before me, and we were not therefore in the same Term, and consequently not much thrown together; but I have a distinct recollection of him there, and of his quiet, gentlemanlike, genial manners. In figure and appearance he was very much the same as when I saw him in later years.

'He was a steady worker, standing high in his Term, and carrying off a good proportion of prizes at the Examinations. He was always cheerful and interested in what was going on, and I remember well on one occasion when some noisy fellow Students (of whom I was one) came larking into his room rather late at night, the goodnatured, kindly way in which he took the intrusion, and joined laughingly in the fun.

'We left Haileybury the same time . . .'

Mr. Brook Cunliffe writes of him when he was at College:—

'He was six months my senior, and . . . I was that time only with him. We had rooms next each other, and when mine became, sometimes, rather noisy, and his studies were disturbed, he used to come in and be

as merry as any of the company. You know that the twinkle of his eyes, and his short, ringing laugh, were full of fun.

‘He had light hair, and looked not a day older than his eighteen years. . . . He was a very general favourite, and there was a weighty seriousness about him, at times, which gave him great influence with his fellow Students.’

That he worked hard, and enjoyed it, is shown in a letter he wrote home to his Sister on the 2nd of October, 1832, in which he says :—

‘Will you ask Richard if any parcel comes to me again, to send my little “Cicero,” and the “Monks and Giants,” which Mr. Jeremie wants to see, and any of the little books (of) which he has duplicates, for sometimes we have sixteen or eighteen books referred to in one Lecture, and then we have to go to the Library and write out sometimes two or three pages of extracts of one work—it will certainly not be worth while to make a parcel of these . . . As it is the beginning of the month we have a little breathing time, but not much.’

As when previously a schoolboy at Bath, one of Bartle Frere’s chief amusements was exploring all the country round ; fishing, when procurable, he also enjoyed, and fencing, of which he was very fond. Some of the neighbouring country gentlemen, who had known his family, and who were cordially kind to the Haileybury Students, used to invite him to their houses ; and he enjoyed the Hertford and other Balls, being fond of dancing and a graceful dancer.

There must be many still living who can remember the pleasant meetings at the houses of the College Professors, and at the Principal’s, which gave to the Haileybury of that date a special charm.¹ Speaking of the time, and of his family’s recollections of it, Mr. J. Hallet Batten, of the Bengal Civil Service,² son of the Principal of the East India College, and who had himself left Haileybury for India about two years previously, says :—

‘I very well know there was no Student of the College more at home in the Principal’s Drawing-room than your Father.’

And Mrs. Coddington, Mr. Batten’s sister, in recording her recollections of Haileybury in 1832, further tells me :—

‘There was always something pleasant and intellectual going on. Mr. Bartle Frere,’ she adds, ‘was very intimate at our house. . . . All our recollections of him are most agreeable. He was so simple-minded and good.’

¹ Vide Appendix I.

² Late Commissioner of Kumaon and afterwards of Agra.

Mrs. Coddington mentions meeting him on the occasion of the Speech-day at 'Haileybury School,' thirty-five years afterwards, when she heard him make a very touching speech alluding to his old happy days at College there.

Having attained the age of eighteen in March, 1833, he might have left Haileybury in the following May, when he passed his second Term examination with certificates of high distinction in all its subjects ; but at the solicitation of several of the Professors, and especially of Dr. Batten and Mr. Jeremie, by whom his talents and remarkable qualities were thoroughly appreciated, he consented to remain at the College until the close of that year, when he finally quitted it, having obtained during the three Terms of his stay, the Gold Medals for Law and Mathematics, as well as eight prizes, besides certificates of high distinction in the various subjects of his studies, which included Classics, Mathematics, Law, Political Economy, History, English Literature and Composition, Drawing, Persian, and Hindustani.¹

¹ The following summary of his work at College is extracted from the Haileybury Class Lists of that date :—

HENRY BARTLE EDWARD FRERE.

Term ending December, 1832.

Prize in English Composition.
Prize in Drawing.
And 'Highly Distinguished' in other departments.

Total number of Students in College
this Term, 32.

Term ending May, 1833.

Prize in Mathematics.
Second Prize in Law.
Prize for best English Essay.
Prize in Drawing.

And 'Highly Distinguished' in other departments.

Total number of Students in College
this Term, 27.

Term ending December, 1833.

Gold Medal in Classics.
Gold Medal in Law.
Second Prize in Mathematics.
Prize in Drawing.
And 'Great Credit' in other departments.

Total number of Students in College
this Term, 30.

Left at the end of his third term, December 1833. [No Student was admitted to Haileybury before he was sixteen, nor allowed to leave before he was eighteen years of age and had been at least two Terms at College. Men spent usually three or four Terms at College. But if they entered at seventeen years of age, they were allowed to leave at the end of their second Term, if they had passed a sufficiently high examination.

It was only Students too young to leave at the end of their third Term who had to remain for a fourth, unless they failed to pass the examination with any degree of credit.

A student who could pass the second Term Examination with a Certificate of

The subject of one of his two Prize Essays was 'On the Influence of the Turkish Empire on Civilisation.'¹

'I well remember,' writes his Sister Frances, 'the arrival of Bartle and his medals. My Mother was sitting at her work-table (my Brother Edward's gift) when he came in, knelt on the footstool at her feet, and after kissing her, took the medals out of his waistcoat pockets and put them on the table beside her. I am sure he had thought most of her in working for them.'

His prize copy of Paley's works, given by him to his Mother on going to India in 1834, was inscribed by Mrs. Frere as—

'The gift of her beloved son, H. B. E. Frere, when he left the home which he had cheered and brightened to every member of it.'

The certificate from the Principal and Professors of the East India College, dated 6th December, 1833, given him on leaving Haileybury, after enumerating the honours obtained by him there, concludes in the following words :—

'The College Council, in consideration of his industry, proficiency, and conduct, place him in the first Class of Merit, and assign him the rank of First in the list of Students now leaving College for the Presidency of Bombay.'

[He being entitled to choose, this Presidency was chosen by him because his brother William was already there.]

I extract from the 'Guardian' of 1872 the subjoined letter of my Father's to the Editor written on the occasion of the death of the late Dean of Lincoln, as it records, in his own words, the impression left on his mind forty years later in his life of his College training in 1832.

'Highly Distinguished' could leave, if eighteen years old, as Mr. Bartle Frere could have done, had he not preferred to remain.

* A Medal was never given to any Student leaving before the end of his third Term, and only conferred on Students on their leaving College.

It was a remarkable thing that at the end of 1833, all the fourth Term, all but four of the third Term, and all but two of the second Term Students passed out of College.]

'Frere left College as a 1st Class Man, and ranked as 1st for Bombay.'

¹ These essays Dean Jeremie had bound, as he usually had those that were considered by him of special importance by his favourite pupils. He pointed to some books high up on his bookshelves, in Lincoln, when Sir Bartle Frere went to call on him there in 1868, and said to him, 'Do you remember your English Essays? There they are.' He had expressed his intention of making Sir Bartle Frere his literary heir, but I believe no written record of such wish was ever found, and after his death his library was sold and dispersed; and though I have endeavoured to do so, I was never able to trace the ultimate fate of the essays.

—M. F.

‘SIR,—May I ask a brief space for an old Haileybury man whilst he bears testimony to what the Indian Civil Service of thirty to forty years ago owed to Dr. Jeremie, the late Dean of Lincoln?’

‘When he was selected as one of the most brilliant and learned of the junior Fellows of Trinity College, Cambridge, and joined the college where all the Civil servants of the East India Company were then educated, he found himself associated with men all distinguished in their own particular way and in their several lines of literature. Most of them had won a high place in the honour lists of his own University. Dr. Batten, the Principal, and Le Bas, the Dean, were both men who had been marked by their College contemporaries as likely one day to adorn the Episcopal Bench. The former shared with Jeremie the charge of the classes in Classics and English Literature: Le Bas, with Jeremie as his Sub-Dean, looked after the college discipline and lectured in Mathematics with Smith, and subsequently Heaviside, both, I believe, Senior Wranglers, as his colleagues. Empson, who subsequently edited the “Edinburgh,” occupied the chair of Law which Macintosh had just vacated. Malthus taught History and Political Economy, and was succeeded before Jeremie left the College by Jones, one of the first and ablest of Poor-law Commissioners. The professorships of Oriental Languages also were filled by the most distinguished working Oriental scholars then in England.

‘I have heard high University authorities of that day remark that it would have been difficult at either University to have found a College with a body of teachers all so eminent in their several ways, and able to devote so much individual attention to their pupils.

‘Here he found ample and congenial occupation, and soon acquired great influence both among the Professors and Students. His varied learning, his playful wit, and brilliant fancy would have made him welcome in any society, whilst the warmth of his affectionate disposition rendered him an especial favourite with the young.

‘In the Lecture-room he was peculiarly happy. He chose his subjects well—always, if possible, with some reference to the East—and the wealth and variety of his illustrations always gave a special charm to any topic he selected. Thus on the *Euterpe* of Herodotus he would graft an amount of reading on Egyptian antiquities, such as rarely, in those days, was accessible to any but scholars by profession. Other books of the Father of History, who was a great favourite with him, would give equal scope for very extensive reading on Greek, Assyrian, and Persian antiquities and history. If he lectured on a book of Plato he managed to give as clear a sketch as

Colebrooke's materials would afford of Indian Philosophy, and rarely failed to introduce each term to all that Arrian and his commentators in old days, and Heeren more recently, have told us of ancient Oriental commerce. This was before the day of Bunsen and Wilkinson, of Rawlinson and Layard; and the modern Student, to whom they have laid open such stores of rediscovered learning, can hardly imagine the boon which Dr. Jeremie's lectures were to those who had to snatch, between school and an Indian career, fragments of that knowledge which is now so abundantly provided for all who can read their mother tongue.

'He always inculcated the practice of not being content with second-hand abstracts, but of consulting original authorities, and his lecture never concluded without a list of authors who could throw light on the subject he had been discussing. These were generally accessible in the excellent library attached to the College. If not he would often produce them from his own well-furnished shelves and I have frequently known him bring as his companion in the coach from Cambridge or London (railways were not in those days) a huge tome, which was not accessible at Haileybury, but which he thought would illustrate some part of his Students' reading.

'In maintaining the discipline of the College, his extreme sensitiveness and almost feminine tenderness of heart at first placed him somewhat at a disadvantage in dealing with young men, some of whom still retained the boisterous spirits of exuberant boyhood. I have known him grieve acutely, and for days together, over what some of even the straightlaced amongst us considered a rather harmless practical joke, especially if he believed it inflicted any pain, however trifling or transient, on man or beast. But generally it was an accepted axiom with even the wildest spirits that "it was a shame to vex little Jeremie, because he always takes it so much to heart when one gets into a real mess;" and I have known schemes of most excellent mischief laid aside because their execution would give real pain to the Sub-Dean.

'But it was in the pulpit that his influence was best seen. All the clerical Professors took their turns to preach, and some of them were preachers to hear whom men made long journeys to London or the University. But not even the silver-tongued Canon Melvill, when in later days he succeeded Le Bas as Principal, exceeded Dr. Jeremie in his hold over the attention of the Students in those early days. When it was his turn to preach, even Ægrotats would be superseded and Exeats given up. He was always extremely nervous, and distrustful of his physical power to go through the fatigue of

preaching—always took with him into the pulpit one or two shorter alternative sermons which he had preached before, and thought he could read with greater ease, should his strength fail him, than that which he had recently prepared ; and he never undertook to preach without exacting a promise from a friend that should he unexpectedly break down, his friend would supply his place. His physical powers were of the smallest ; his voice, though wonderfully musical and expressive, was extremely weak, and when he began it was only by the most hushed attention that he was audible. But as he warmed to his subject his mental energy overcame all physical weakness, and every syllable was eloquent to his rapt hearers. Language and substance were always of the best ; but it was the contagious enthusiasm of a highly wrought poetical temperament which was the secret of his wonderful influence over his hearers. Young Englishmen between sixteen and twenty-two are not given to weeping ; but I have seen him end his sermon when there was scarcely a dry eye among the Students—aye, or for that matter, among the older Professors ; and when, as we poured out of Chapel, more slowly than usual, not a word was spoken till we had separated into the twos and threes who would talk of what they had heard without risk of a jarring rejoinder.

‘Nor was the power which he exercised ephemeral. His intellectual influence may be traced in many a Student of his lecture-room, who has since ground the germs of literature which Jeremie set for him, against the hard and gritty realities of every-day official life in India. But more than this, I believe that many a burning word spoken in the Haileybury Chapel has acted as a charm in after life, and in far distant lands, to exorcise spirits of evil, and to recall to the lonely Englishman, sorely beset by temptations of the world, the flesh, and the devil, those messages of Grace on which rest his personal hopes here and hereafter ; and which form the best charter the millions of India can have for regulating that vast despotic power with which Providence has vested the pupils of the late Dean of Lincoln and their successors.

‘H. B. E. F.

‘India Office : June 17, 1872.’

As I do not purpose again recurring to the subject, I should like to mention here, that in his last illness when accident brought it forward, my Father gave a vivid sketch to me of his Haileybury College days, saying how very greatly he had enjoyed them, and the charm of the cultivated society and brilliant conversation of those (and he enumerated most of the capable thinkers and writers of that

date) who came to Haileybury as the guests of the Principal and the Professors, and whom he met at the 'At Homes' to which any Students that cared to come were invited, or when he and one or two others were asked to meet them in the rooms of Mr. Jeremie or of others. He emphasised the fact that nothing could be a greater help to a young man than such cultured society, and the great loss its absence would have been to him—in the bright memories of which it left him a legacy, and the inspiration of ideas that it fostered. He recorded, one by one, the different Professors and their surroundings. I was too fearful he would tire himself to be able to listen attentively, but I recollect his specially mentioning among the guests at Haileybury, Miss Martineau, and Miss Edgeworth, and also recording some other lady of note—of whom I was amused (even in the midst of that heart-breaking anxiety and sorrow) to hear she was '*very homely*'—that being the strongest expression that his chivalrous lips were ever wont to frame of criticism on any lady's aspect. He said Mr. Jeremie, when he went to consult him, would pull down book after book from his well-stored shelves, bidding him study them on the subject in which he was interested : and he specially recalled one day, when Mr. Jeremie, having filled his arms with huge folios, 'topped them up' with Raleigh's 'History of the World,' bidding him read it, and pointing specially to the two last pages, quoting the well-known final words, and saying he considered them the most magnificent peroration of their kind in our language :

'O eloquent, just, and mightie Death ! Whom None could advise,
Thou hast perswaded ; what None hath dared, Thou hast done ; and
whom all the World hath flattered, Thou only hast cast out of the World
and despised. Thou hast drawn together all the farre-stretching great-
nesse, all the pride, crueltie, and ambition of man, and covered it all over
with these two narrow words : *Hic jacet.*'

After quitting England in 1833, my Father, owing to his absence in India, only, I believe, once again visited Haileybury whilst it remained the East India College. This was in the spring of 1846, when he went there with my Mother, who retains a lively recollection of the warmth of the welcome he received from the friends still there, and the affectionate terms in which the Professors spoke of him to her. She has often told us of my Father's delight in revisiting his old College, and in taking her to see it, and showing her his favourite walks in the surrounding country.

Haileybury, as a Training College for the men destined to the Civil Service of India, has, to their great loss, been done away ; but

Haileybury, as a first-rate School for boys, who come, as the men of 1832 did, 'from cultivated, not luxurious, homes,' has risen in its place. One of the 'Houses' in the School bears the name of 'Bartle Frere' House. In that School one of Sir Bartle's Nephews was for some years a Master; ¹ there two of the men on his Staff in South Africa, Mr. Coghill and Mr. Hodson, were taught; nor will any of his Family who were present ever forget the reception accorded to Sir Bartle Frere by the Haileybury boys when, in 1867, he went thither, and again in 1881, from Essendon, whilst on a visit to Baron Dimsdale, for the Haileybury Speech Day.

On that of July the 9th, 1867, which was reported at the time to be—

'probably the most interesting and successful meeting which has been held since the old East India College was opened as a Public School;'²

Sir Bartle Frere, in conjunction with Canon Heaviside, once a Professor at the East India College at Haileybury, was called upon by Mr. Arthur Butler, the first Head Master of the New Haileybury, to respond to the toast of Old Haileybury College, called upon as one—

'who had exhibited at Haileybury the high capacity which was the earnest of his great success in after life,'

and re-welcomed to the Hall,—

'where he was once saluted the head man of his year.'

Sir Bartle Frere, responding, as Mr. Arthur Butler afterwards recorded, in words—

'spoken with all the grace and sympathy which distinguished him,'

reminded those who heard him how,—

'in the academical course of teaching at Haileybury, the Students had enjoyed immense advantages, because the liberality of the old Company drew from the ancient Universities the most gifted men—men who, after winning the highest honours of the Universities, were content to devote their talents and their time to the task of training young men for the Civil Service of India.'

He added that he—

'felt it was one of the greatest misfortunes of India that she had lost this College, but he trusted that what India had lost England had gained, and that those trained at Haileybury would do for England the same noble service that would have been done for India if the College had continued to be held for her;'

¹ H. G. Hart, Esq., M.A., the present Headmaster of Sedbergh School, Yorkshire.

² *Hertfordshire Mercury*, July 13, 1867.

expressing the conviction that the young men of the present Haileybury, successors of their predecessors of the East India College,—

‘whether in the pulpit or in the forum, in India or amongst the wilds of Australia, would do no discredit to their country, and that they would continue to be so trained that, wherever they went, the honour and the fame of England would not suffer in their hands.’

Canon Heaviside on this occasion expressed in his speech the conviction—

‘that if Haileybury had never done anything but educate Sir Bartle Frere, the country would owe it a deep debt of gratitude.’

To this high challenge the record and testimony of his life-work is the true reply.

Again speaking on the subject of the East India College on the occasion of the ‘Haileybury College Speech Day’ of June the 30th, 1881, Sir Bartle Frere said :—

‘It was intended by the old East India Company that at Haileybury, as at Addiscombe, the students should be thoroughly educated for their special work. From the first the old East India Company realised the fact, and acted upon it, that the genius and energy of those whom they had sent out to their distant dependency had secured a great empire for us Englishmen, and they felt that it was necessary that those who followed should be well fitted for the duties they had to perform, and for exercising the authority with which they were entrusted. And how well they succeeded may be learned if you regard the career of those to whom was committed the administration of that great Indian Empire from the days of Lord Wellesley to those of Lord Canning. I know that there are many of my old friends, some of whom are now present, who have taken a part in this rule, and who can testify that whatever good may have been done in India, it was to a great extent due to the lessons they received at Haileybury.’

He subsequently alluded to the Chapel, built on what used to be the Library of the East India College, saying,—

‘I think it is impossible to look on it as it is, without thinking of the great service it must be to you in helping to establish in you a love of truth, of country, and of honour ;’—

and he expressed the certainty that such qualities would distinguish the men of the Haileybury of the future as it had done those of the Haileybury of the past.

It was always a keen pleasure to him to see Haileybury or do anything for Haileybury men, as it was to revisit the Bath Grammar School and beg a half-holiday for the boys in memory of his early teaching there. Is it too much to hope that in these, and after times,

boys at each place may take heart from the remembrance that the tough battle of life was faithfully fought by him who was there trained for it?

APPENDIX I.

EAST INDIA COLLEGE, HAILEYBURY.—1832 TO 1834.

COLLEGE COUNCIL.

Principal—The REV. JOSEPH H. BATTEN, D.D., F.R.S.

Professors.

The REV. CHAS. W. LE BAS, A.M. (Dean), Mathematics and Natural Philosophy.

The REV. JAMES AMIRAUX JEREMIE, A.M., Classical and General Literature.

The REV. T. ROBERT MALTHUS, A.M., F.R.S., History and Political Economy.

WILLIAM EMPSON, ESQ., M.A., F.R.S.L., General Policy and Laws of England.

The REV. HENRY GEORGE KEENE, A.M. (Registrar), Arabic, Persian, and Hindustani Literature.

JAMES MICHAEL, ESQ., Hindu Literature and History of Asia.

Assistant Mathematical Professor—The REV. FRED. SMITH, A.M.

Assistant Professors in the Oriental Department.

EDWARD VERNON SCHALCH, ESQ., Persian.

MIRZA IBRAHIM, Persian.

Assistants in the Oriental Department.

FRANCIS JOHNSON, ESQ., Sanscrit.

DAVID SHEA, ESQ., Hindustani.

Drawing and Oriental Writing Master—THOMAS MEDLAND, ESQ.

Visitor—The RIGHT REV. THE LORD BISHOP OF LONDON.

Visitor in the Oriental Department—CHARLES WILKINS, ESQ., F.R.S., LL.D.

Haileybury Students each paid 'one hundred guineas per annum . . . besides the expense of books and stationery,' and ten guineas each on leaving College, 'for the use of the Philosophical Apparatus and Library.'
—Extract College Rules.

Mr. Hart writes, 'There were no "Professors of Divinity," though in the Classical Lectures of Dr. Batten and Mr. Jeremie, when the text-book might be Plato's "Dialogues" or Cicero "De Naturâ Deorum," or such like, the lecturer would probably require us to read up a quantity of the writings of Fuller, Jortin, and other divines. Jortin and Paley seemed great favourites with Jeremie.'

Dr. Whewell, in his prefatory notice to Jones' 'Political Economy,'¹ thus records his judgment on the intellectual status of Haileybury and its surroundings in 1832 :—

'The College at Haileybury during the whole period of its existence included a rare collection of eminent literary men. Sir James Macintosh had been succeeded by William Empson (afterwards editor of the "Edinburgh Review") before Malthus was succeeded by Richard Jones. At that time Dr. Batten was the Principal of the College, and Mr. Le Bas (afterwards the Principal) was the Dean and Mathematical Professor. Mr. Jeremie (now Regius Professor of Divinity at Cambridge) was Classical Lecturer, and afterwards Dean; and the other offices of teachers were filled by accomplished scholars, of whom I may especially mention Mirza Ibrahim, the teacher of Persian. . . . Many of the most eminent men of the time visited the College, and it was not unusual to meet in the College Hall such guests as Smythe, Herschel, Babbage, Lords Brougham, Campbell, Cranworth, Monteaule, Murray, Fullarton, Barons Parke and Alderson, Mr. Bellenden Ker, and others of like note. I may especially mention Lord Jeffrey, who, as the father-in-law of Professor Empson, paid annually long visits to the College.'

I am indebted to Mrs. Coddington, daughter of the Principal of the College, and widow of the Rev. H. Coddington, Vicar of Ware, who himself was a Senior Wrangler, for the following list of guests she remembers being at Haileybury in 1832-4, besides those whose names are mentioned by Dr. Whewell :—Lord Macaulay, the Chief Justice (Sir Nicholas Tindal), the Rev. Dr. Otter (afterwards Bishop of Chichester), Miss Edgeworth, the Dean of Durham (the Very Rev. G. Waddington), Dr. Monk (Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol), Miss Martineau, the Vicar of Ware, Sir Arthur Helps, Dr. Penrose, Mr. Wishaw, and the Rev. Walter Farquhar Hook.

¹ Jones on *Political Economy*. Edited by the Rev. W. Whewell, D.D. John Murray, 1859.

(To be continued.)