

from Sir John Franklin of mournful memory. The *Amherstia nobilis* was so christened by Dr. Wallich in compliment to the Countess Amherst and her daughter, who showed themselves such zealous friends and promoters of Indian botany: and Dr. Wallich himself is the eponym of a genus of palms—the *Wallichia*. The name of Dr. Roxburgh, the author of the "Flora Indica," has been conferred on the genus *Roxburghia*, several species of which may be seen climbing up the rafters of one of the hothouses at Kew. In *Abies Menziesii* we trace the name of another well-known traveller and writer; but, indeed, of these Latin genitives of the second declension there is, as the Germans say, "no end," among the names of botanical species. We therefore designedly omit the rest, though the distinguished names of Darwin and Hooker frequently occur in this pseudo-classical guise.

In the name of the Bon Chrétien pear we have, according to Casanova, if not the actual name, at least the honourable nickname of St. François de Paule, and Casanova's opinion is supported by earlier authorities. From these it would appear that it was no less a personage than Louis XI. who endowed this delicious fruit with the universally accepted *sobriquet* of the holy man who first transferred some of the parent trees from their home in Italy to the less genial climate of Northern France. In this connection it is interesting to note that the custom of naming fruit-trees after

those who discovered or first introduced or improved them is at least as old as the time of Pliny, who enumerates the Matian, the Cestian, the Mallian, and the Sceptian apples, among others, as having been christened on this principle. The person whose name has been transmitted to us in connection with the last-mentioned apple was only a freedman. In the name of that beautiful flower, the *Gloxinia*, we find the patronymic of P. B. Gloxin, a botanist of Colmar, who first imported the plant from South America in the year 1815.

To pass from the names of persons to those of places, Damascus has conferred its name upon the damson, Persia on the peach, and Corinth on the currant. The cherry was brought from Cerasus, a city of Pontus, by Lucullus, the celebrated epicure. The quince—altogether improbable as this may seem—takes its name from Cydon, a Cretan town, where it was supposed to be indigenous. Hence the Romans called it the *Malum Cydonium*; *Cydonium* became *cooin* in old French, whence the modern form, *coing*, of which our word "quince" is an Anglicised form. "Indigo" is a French corruption of the Spanish "Indico," from the Latin "Indicum," the neuter adjectival form of "India." "Rhubarb" is a corruption of "Rha barbarum," which means "the root from the savage banks of the Rha or Volga," while in the word "jalap" we have the name of a Mexican town, Jalapa.

ROBES OF STATE,

WORN BY HIGH OFFICERS OF STATE AND OFFICERS OF THE ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.*



LIEUTENANT YEOMAN OF THE
GUARD.

FFICERS of State have, from time immemorial, on the rare occasions of high ceremonial, appeared in robes and badges appropriate to their exalted rank. These insignia are not without interest, and as a rule illustrate, in some manner, our national history.

Without doubt, in the eyes of the commonalty, they add dignity to the several offices; and as the

judges' wigs and robes are supposed, in a small degree, to vindicate the majesty of the law, so do these outward symbols help to establish in the public mind the value of that pomp and grandeur which, of a right, "doth hedge a king." It is at a coronation that robes of State are seen to perfection, for all the

participants in that supreme event don the richest garb to which they are entitled.

Conceive the preparations, the cost, the rehearsals, and the hours of ceaseless anxiety which it entails. From the moment when the Sovereign reaches the Abbey at Westminster until the banquet in Westminster Hall is over, and the styles of his rank proclaimed in Latin, French, and English, when he is permitted to retire, it is one constant succession of brilliant pictures, of which the costumes worn by those who take part in them are by no means the least important portion.

"But Court is always May, buds
out in masques,
Breaks into feather'd merriment,
and flowers
In silken pageants."

Though these lines may savour of poetical licence, it is only in the surroundings of Court life that the full glory of such "silken



PRIVY COUNCILLOR.

* The illustrations to this paper are intended merely to represent the robes of State, and must not be regarded as portraits of any of the present holders of the offices mentioned.—Ed. C.M.

pageants" can be seen. The anxiety to enjoy them to the full is shown by the patience with which the spectators have waited in their places throughout the previous nights, at the coronations which have taken place in England during the present century.



LORD HIGH STEWARD CARRYING THE CROWN OF ST. EDWARD.

The two most important personages on whom the arrangements on these occasions naturally fall, are the Lord High Steward and the Lord Great Chamberlain.

The Lord High Steward walks next before the King in the procession to the church, where the ceremony of coronation is performed, bearing the Crown of St. Edward. He wears a white satin and gold under-dress, and a long red robe, and tippet of ermine. He appears with his coronet and his white staff; a new one for the occasion, for on the death of a Sovereign he breaks this said staff over the body. These white staffs are carried by all the high officers of the Household; the Comptroller of the Household displaying a gold key sewn to a rosette placed upon the coat-pocket.

According to an Abstract of Claim of James II.'s time, the duties of the Lord Great Chamberlain are "to carry the King his shirt and clothes the morning of the coronation, and with the Lord Chamberlain of the Household to dress the King; to have forty yards of crimson

velvet for a robe, also the King's bed and bedding and furniture of his chamber where he lay the night, with his wearing apparel and night-gown; also to serve the King with water before and after dinner, and to have the basins, towels, and cup of assay." Many of these fees have been compounded for; but after the coronation of the "first gentleman in Europe," we hear that Lord Gwydyr, the then Lord Great Chamberlain, paid a visit to the Sove-

reign, clad in the splendid under-dress the King had worn at the coronation, this being part of the claims accorded to him by the Court of Claims. At the ceremonial this functionary wears his robes of State of velvet and ermine, his coronet and white staff.

The procession, as it passes to the Abbey, embraces the greatest display of State robes to be seen at any time in England. It is one moving mass of scarlet, gold, and fur. Banners of crimson damask embroidered and fringed with gold float overhead, being borne by trumpeters in the most brilliant liveries, with silver trumpets; the drummers in royal liveries presiding over drums covered with crimson velvet and gold. There is the Messenger of the College of Arms, in a scarlet cloak, with the arms of the College embroidered on the left shoulder; the High Constable of Westminster, with his staff, in a scarlet cloak; the six Clerks-in-Chancery, in gowns of black flowered satin with black silk loops and tufts upon the sleeves; the Chaplains, those who are doctors, in scarlet habits, their square caps in their hands.

The Lords of the Bed Chamber, the Comptroller of the Household, the Treasurer of the Household, and the Vice-Chamberlain wear blue dresses slashed with white, crimson velvet cloaks laced with gold, white silk trunk-hose, and black hats turned up in front with three white feathers; ruffs at the throat, and swords with blue scabbards and gold hilts. It is difficult to realise that in our day any such garb can be according to regulation; it takes us back at least a century or so.

The Master of the Robes has a white dress slashed with crimson, a crimson velvet cloak, white trunk-hose, a sword with crimson scabbard, black shoes with crimson rosettes, and a black hat with three feathers;



DEAN OF WESTMINSTER.



LORD GREAT CHAMBERLAIN.

the Sergeant of the Vestry of the Chapel Royal, a scarlet robe with gilt verge; and the Sergeant Porter, a scarlet robe with a black ebony staff. Twelve children of the Chapel Royal are in surplices, and scarlet mantles over them; and thirty-two gentlemen of the Chapel Royal are in scarlet mantles; the Sub-Dean, in a scarlet gown. The Dean of Westminster's cape is of purple velvet with gold and silver. The Judges and Barons of Exchequer wear scarlet robes; the Solicitor-General and Attorney-General, black velvet gowns; the Lord Chief Justice and Lord Chief Baron further displaying the collar of the SS.

The bearers of the Sovereign's heavy train have white satin dresses, crimson velvet cloaks laced with gold, white silk hose, and hats with three feathers. The Privy Councillors are in similarly made dresses of blue satin, and cloaks to match; and the Privy Purse wears the same slashed with white. The train-bearers to the Royal Dukes are in white satin and gold with no colour whatever; the Clerks-in-Council are all in blue, even to the hose, the shoes being white with blue rosettes, their hats having but one feather. The Gentleman Usher has his blue dress edged with spangled gimp, and wears one black feather in his hat; the Gentlemen of the Household have blue dresses with spangled gilt edging, slashed with white, plain blue satin cloaks, white shoes with blue hose, and one small feather in the hat. The Knight Marshal has a scarlet dress

slashed with blue, a scarlet cloak, blue hose, and a white hat and black feather; the Royal Apothecary, a blue dress slashed with scarlet, trimmed with gimp, scarlet cloth cloak, blue stockings, and red shoes; the Gentlemen of the Privy Chamber, scarlet dresses slashed with blue and gold, a blue surcoat, blue stockings, white shoes, and hats with two black and one pink feather in front. Barons of the Cinque Ports wear scarlet dresses puffed with blue, with blue and gold edging, blue surcoats, scarlet hose, and white shoes with red bows; and the Sergeant-at-Arms, a scarlet dress slashed with blue, blue surcoat, blue stockings, white shoes, and a hat with

four feathers—one blue, one red, cock-feather, and eagle-red.

We have yet to speak of the heraldic officers and of the Champion, who still more carry us back to remote ages. The former are arrayed in tabards or surcoats, on which the Royal Arms are richly embroidered. The word "tabard," which in parts of Germany and Belgium still signifies a gown, here denotes a sleeveless coat with wings, which fold over the arms; on every part of which the Royal Ensign is seen in proper colours. The different materials used, denote the rank of the wearer, the Kings-of-Arms having velvet and cloth of gold, the Heralds damask, the Pursuivants satin; all lined with silk and tied with ribbons. The Champion makes his appearance before the second course of the Coronation Banquet, on horseback, in a complete suit of bright armour, in the midst of his retinue, and proclaims his challenge and throws down his glove, the last remnant of the days of chivalry. His helmet is of polished steel surmounted by an ostrich-plume, white, blue, red, and black; the suit of armour covering the body entirely.

The Lord High Chancellor plays an important part in State ceremonials, when he appears in a wig, red robes, and an ermine cape about his neck; he is accompanied by his train-bearer, the Seal of England being borne before him in a crimson cover embroidered with the Arms of England. He it is who, now that the Queen has ceased to deliver the Speech on the opening of Parliament in person, reads it to both Houses in the presence of the Speaker, who wears a rich black brocaded satin robe, which also requires a train-bearer. His insignia of office is the Mace, that huge golden sceptre with a crown at the top, which plays so conspicuous a part in the proceedings of the House of Commons. The Ministers' State robes are gold embroidered dress-coats, the collars coming high up in the neck.

No State ceremonial of the day seems com-



LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR,
BEARING PURSE WITH GREAT SEAL.



A PAGE.



TREASURER, H.M.'S HOUSEHOLD.

plete now without the Beefeaters or Yeomen of the Guard, who wear still the quaint Tudor garb which was in vogue when Henry VII. first raised the corps at his coronation. The scarlet-skirted coat, trimmed with black and gold, has the Crown of England and the Tudor emblem embroidered on the breast; red, blue, and white rosettes appear on the shoes and at the knee, the same ribbons are twisted round the low-crowned black velvet hat, and a ruff is worn about the neck. Their name of Beefeater is attributed to a vagary of Henry VIII. In the disguise of one of these Guards, the burly monarch feasted, after a day's hunt, with the Abbot of Reading, who, amazed at his appetite, declared he would give a hundred pounds to be so hungry. Accordingly, a few days after, the King caused him to be imprisoned and kept a day or so on

bread and water, until he was able to do justice to a joint of beef. While he was enjoying it the merry Sovereign demanded the hundred pounds, which were duly paid.

They line the rooms and staircases of the Palace at Drawing Rooms, &c., aided by the Gentlemen-at-Arms, a corps instituted by Henry VIII., disbanded during the civil wars, but subsequently reconstituted. Their uniform is crimson and gold, with gold helmets and white waving plumes, and they carry small battle-axes covered with crimson velvet.

Such are some of the outward symbols of Court splendour. It was the great Napoleon—who, unaccustomed to them in his early days, might be supposed to value them the more—that wrote: "Melancholy as grandeur."

S U C C E S S .

HE carved his name, both clear and high,
Upon the old oak-tree,
Ambitious, that the passers-by
The characters might see.

The years in swift succession ran :
Once more in that old wood,
His boyhood past, and grown a man,
With thoughtful looks he stood.

The letters bold had been effaced
By sun, and wind, and rain :
Then, with resolve his mind he braced,
And sought the world again.

He laboured long : and high and clear
He carved a lasting name,
That woke applause, each fleeting year,
From trumpet-tongues of fame.

Yet, not the less the grey-haired man
Recalled the hope and joy
That brightly shone when life began,
To bless the careless boy—

Who carved his name, both deep and high,
Upon the stately tree,
And thought, with pride, the passers-by
His handiwork would see.

J. R. EASTWOOD.

A SORRY JOKE.



H! what fun! How I wish I was there."

"So do I; but there is no chance of it."

The speakers were two girls of seventeen and nineteen respectively, who were standing in the deserted schoolroom of Miss Ashby's select academy

for young ladies. Lessons were just over for the evening, and the younger girls had been sent off to bed, while the elder ones were enjoying a little recreation after the day's labours.

Eleanor Barlow and Kate Neville were firm friends; they had almost passed the pupil stage, but Kate, who was nearly two years older than Eleanor, had decided to stay on at school until her companion had finished as well. They were both orphans, and Kate,

who was well off, was allowed to do pretty much as she liked; so no one interfered when she announced her intention. They were both to leave, however, at the end of the half-year, and much of their time was taken up in arranging their future plans.

Kate had received a letter during the day from her cousin, who was staying at Cannes, describing the fun that she and her sisters were having, and inviting Kate and Eleanor to come and join them as soon as they left school.

"I can't see why you should not come," said Kate resolutely; "it is absurd, Eleanor! I know your uncle would let you if you asked him properly."

"My dear Kate, you have never seen my uncle," said Eleanor drily; "if you had, you would know at once that it is useless to think about it."

"But I *will* think about it!" exclaimed Kate, throwing back her short dark locks in a way peculiar to