



ROCHESTER CASTLE, KENT.

on "purity principles" and administrative reform, but was defeated by a wealthy landowner.

The last public speeches made by the late Joseph Hume and Sir James Stephens contained eulogistic notices of Mr. Chadwick as an administrator; and amongst his foremost supporters on sanitary questions have been the late Bishop of London (Blomfield) and Lord Carlisle, Lord Shaftesbury and Lord Ebrington.

At the recent meeting of the Social Science Congress, Mr. Chadwick read, as we have already noticed, a paper on public health. We cannot, in our limited space, attempt even an outline of this admirable essay, but we may be allowed to draw attention to one or two of its leading points.

A thorough investigation will prove the truth of the premises that Great Britain is at this time under-peopled—that is, the supply does not keep pace with the demands for a suitable quality of labour and service. The death-rate may be stated in round numbers at half a million annually. On an analysis of the causes of death, with a knowledge of the present state of sanitary science, we see that one-half may be prevented by well-ascertained means.

The course most urgently required by the present demands for labour and service, of improved quality, as well as increased amount, is first to arrest the great infantile slaughter from preventable causes in towns; and next to improve the physical, and thence the moral, training of all the children, especially the children of the labouring classes.

The chief means for the removal of the insanitary condition of towns have been tried and found effectual; to one part of the subject, however—namely, the physical education of children—Mr. Chadwick calls particular attention: "It is common to hear the manly education of English youth, and the healthy exercise they have received in boat-racing and cricket, made matter of boast; but what class of youth and what proportion of the population do they form who receive these advantages? In the densely covered-in town districts what space is there for citizens' children to partake of any such exercises? or what time is there, after the present school hours, to get to any place out of the town to engage in them? These, or other games, ought to

be maintained and provided for; but they do not, however, dispense with systematised bodily training. Cricket often leaves contracted chests, which a well applied drill or systematised gymnastics expand—round shoulders, which the drill makes straight; shambling gait, which the drill makes regular, and firm, and quick. The youth of Eton and Oxford, I have been assured by the collegiate authorities, are greatly improved in health and strength and in every way, by the common military drill in addition to their common exercises. For the middle and higher classes who could afford it, the cavalry drill, or horse exercise, would be a valuable sanitary, as well as a civil and military improvement. As denoting the connection between body and mind, it may be mentioned that, as a general rule, to which there are fewer exceptions than might be supposed, those who are foremost in the drill and in bodily exercises are found, in low schools as well as high, to be amongst the foremost in mental exercises. Our higher education, which governs the education of the middle and the lower classes, is assumed to be classical; but in the hands of the ecclesiastics of the middle ages, from whom we derived it, it ceased to be so. It is not now so, and our movement ought to be to make it strictly so; for the classics, as may be seen from the dicta of Plato, Aristotle, Galen, put the bodily training before the mental, and by the Greeks and Romans, during the time of their strength, it was most successfully cultivated."

In describing the chief insanitary conditions which occasion infantile slaughter, Mr. Chadwick remarks: "1st. The insanitary conditions of their homes, which have the principal share in the deaths of 173,000 children, under five years of age, in England and Wales, of which 56,000 are reported as having been specifically caused by zymotic or fermenting diseases, which may be called filth or foul air diseases, which sanitary measures are proved to be effectual in preventing. 2nd. The insanitary conditions of the imperfect bodily training of children, and their general ill-treatment in the school stage, which aggravate the conditions of their homes, and occasion the deaths of 29,000 children more between the school age of five and fifteen years of age, of which 16,900 are specified as foul air or filth diseases.

3rd. Conditions arising from over-work, or work for the same length of time as adults immediately after leaving school, or the insanitary conditions affecting the adult workers, but which will make up more than the sum of 200,000 premature deaths annually from preventable causes. Large as the amounts of death are, the means of preventing them, it may be confidently averred, are adequate to them. The great object of sanitary reform, and the great need in the present position of the country, when seriously considered, is now therefore to make that generally prevalent which science has indicated, and which practice, obtained under varied conditions, has demonstrated to be sound. If the maintenance of the physical power of the population, and their aptitude for productive labour, whether mental or manual—if a saving of life equivalent to the present drain on the population of Great Britain for emigration—if the most efficient preparation of the population by an improved physical training for civil as well as for military service be great national objects, they can only be accomplished by commensurate national, legislative, and administrative means." But Mr. Chadwick conceives that "the means required are not simple coercive measures, but the exercise of a general tutelary and publicly responsible authority, acting by the communication of advice and instruction, through properly qualified officers, to local administrative bodies, much on the same principle as those by which the chief local administrative improvements in our time have been effected."

ROCHESTER.

ROCHESTER is an interesting old town, with a castle, which is said to be the finest specimen of Norman architecture in England, and a cathedral still very beautiful; but that has suffered much from time and still more from man.

Under the castle wall, where the broken, time-worn stones are overgrown with creeping plants and ivy, there is one of the prettiest walks imaginable, commanding a view of the Medway, and the green fields and yellow uplands on the opposite side.

There is a new bridge over the river in place of

that ancient structure which for so many centuries spanned the Medway, and which it cost much trouble to destroy; and there is also an ugly railway bridge—very convenient it may be, but not at all picturesque. Then there is the town itself, not very picturesque either, but a singular mixture of old and new styles of building; and there is Watt's Charity for six poor travellers, or "wayfaring men, being no common rogues or proctors, such person to lodge therein no longer than one night, unless sickness should be the cause thereof, and each to be presented with fourpence on entrance."

But Rochester, though it may occupy no very important place as a city and a sea-port, possesses features of interest, which are enough to attract more travellers every year than Watt's Charity has accommodated since its foundation. We go on the Continent and visit castles and explore cathedrals, and listen to the dull story of verger or clericone; we make notes, and come back and describe conversationally, or perhaps in print, what wonderful things are to be seen on the other side of the Channel. We are too prone to look abroad and grow ecstatic over far-off wonders, forgetful all the while of the attractions of our own country, lying within our reach. For example—what continental castle is so interesting to us as that of Rochester? That venerable and formidable, though decayed mass, with its lofty keep and battlemented walls, is a splendid specimen of feudal architecture. It was built in the reign of William the Conqueror, and held by Odo, Bishop of Bayeux. In the intestine struggle of the succeeding reign, the castle was besieged by William Rufus, and captured, after sustaining considerable damage. By the king's order, a new tower of stone was erected within the castle at the Bishop of Rochester's cost, and the Archbishops of Canterbury were appointed its constables. These veritable representatives of a church truly militant lost their trust in the reign of Stephen, and the Crown took into its own hands all subsequent appointments. When Louis of France invaded England in the days of King John, Rochester Castle was the first fortress invested and reduced. In Henry III.'s time it withstood a close siege by Simon de Montfort, who was at last compelled to retire. But when artillery was introduced, these feudal towers were less able to "laugh a siege to scorn;" and after the reign of Henry VII. it was suffered to fall into ruin, was granted by James I. to Anthony Weldon, subsequently passed through various hands, and is now, we believe, held by the Earl of Jersey.

In examining the remains of Rochester Castle, the observer cannot fail to notice the massive strength of the masonry. The keep is more than 100 feet high, and forms a quadrangle of 70 feet. There is a buttressed tower at each angle, rising above the main portion of the building. At the east angle is a smaller tower, which formed, by an arched gateway, the chief entrance. The large tower is divided into three storeys, and, from its summit, commands an extensive view of the surrounding country.

The picturesque beauty of the old castle cannot fail to attract notice. The ruined, broken walls, "overhanging the narrow beach below, in rude and heavy masses—the huge knots of sea-weed, hanging on the jagged and pointed stones, trembling in every breath of wind"—the great pillars and blocks of stone, all overgrown with the red pink and the green ivy—the grey towers, with their dark and ruined battlements sharply defined against the sky, produce effects which the artist would do well to transfer to canvas.

Hard by the castle is the bridge—not the old bridge, built six hundred years ago, but the noble work of Fox and Henderson. This new structure occupies the site of a wooden erection, of uncertain date, which preceded the old bridge built in Richard the Second's time. The building of the present bridge began in 1850. It is a triumph of engineering skill; particularly the "swing" section, which turns on a pivot, and leaves an open ship canal, fifty or sixty feet in width.

Rochester Cathedral, like the Castle, is of very ancient date. Says an old writer: "About A.D. 600 King Ethelbert began to build a church here to the honour of St. Andrew; and therein, when finished about four years after, placed a bishop and a chapter of secular priests, who, being reduced to four or five, and obliged to resign, Bishop Gundulf, A.D. 1089, settled in this cathedral fifty or sixty Black Monks. The bishopric was valued, 26th Henry VIII., at £414 4s. 2d. per annum in the whole, and at £111 0s. 11d. clear; and the priory was then valued at £486 11s. 5d. per annum. But the priory being dissolved at the general suppression of the greater

monasteries, King Henry VIII. brought in again a dean and six secular canons or prebendaries, six minor canons with a deacon and sub-deacon, six lay clerks, eight choristers, &c." The bishopric, next to Canterbury, is the most ancient, as it is the smallest in England. During the period of the Danish invasion, when those wild Norsemen ravaged our coasts, Rochester Cathedral suffered so much, that on the survey made by the Normans, it was found to be completely ruined. A new cathedral was erected in the reign of Henry I., and dedicated in the presence of the king and the chief nobility. But the succeeding generation had trouble enough to keep it in repair; for at one time it caught fire, and was half destroyed; then, it was roughly handled by De Montfort's troops; and when the great civil war set in—the long war between King Charles and the Parliament—the Puritans stabled their horses in the church, and dug sawpits in the nave.

The cathedral, like so many others, is cruciform. It consists of a nave and aisles, transepts and choir, with a low modern tower rising from the intersection of the nave and west transept. The architecture is at least of four different architectural eras, but none of them so ancient as the era of its original foundation. The extreme length of the edifice from east to west is 333 feet; west transept, 122; east transept, 90; breadth of nave and side aisles, 73; height of tower, 156.

Royalty has occasionally honoured Rochester with its presence. The Anglo-Normans occasionally visited it, sometimes to feast with their good friend and trusty subject, the constable of the castle, and sometimes to batter that trusty subject's walls about his ears. In later times it was here that Anne of Cleves first met her royal sweetheart, Harry the Eighth, and was denounced by that gallant monarch as a Flanders mare. Here it was that Queen Elizabeth abode for five days, and was entertained by worthy Master Watts, founder of the charity which bears his name. In yonder cathedral King James I. and the King of Denmark listened to a sermon. Here, also, Charles the Second, on his restoration, was hospitably feasted, and was taught to think it his own fault that he had not come back sooner; and here he received a ewer and basin, suggestive, perhaps, that a king should have clean hands. Here also, under a Dutch guard, came James II., and endured a week's detention, and from hence went privately on board a vessel which landed him at Ambietuse.

From these facts connected with the town, the castle, and the cathedral, it will be seen that Rochester is memorable in history. Fiction also has imparted to it peculiar interest, as it is the scene of many of Falstaff's humours with Prince Hal.

JOHN BULL ON THE GUADALQUIVIR.

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE

(Concluded from page 395.)

I LOOKED around, and saw that we had been joined by a young cavalier, a Spanish nobleman, as I saw at once; a man with jet-black hair, and a straight nose, and a black moustache, and patent leather boots, very slim and very tall, and—though I would not confess it then—uncommonly handsome. I myself am inclined to be stout, my hair is light, my nose broad, I have no hair on my upper lip, and my whiskers are rough and uneven. "I could punch your head though, my fine fellow," said I to myself, when I saw that he placed himself at Maria's side, "and think very little of the achievement."

The wretch went on with us round the Plaza for some quarter of an hour, talking Spanish with the greatest fluency, and she was every whit as fluent. Of course, I could not understand a word that they said. Of all positions that a man can occupy, I think that that is about the most uncomfortable; and I cannot say that, even up to this day, I have quite forgiven her for that quarter of an hour.

"I shall go in," said I, unable to bear my feelings, and preparing to leave her; "the heat is unendurable."

"Oh, dear John, why did you not speak before?" she answered. "You cannot leave me here, you know, as I am in your charge; but I will go with you almost directly." And then she finished her conversation with the Spaniard, speaking with an animation she had never displayed in her conversations with me.

It had been agreed between us, for two or three days before this, that we were to rise early on the following morning for the sake of ascending the tower of the Cathedral, and visiting the Giralda, as

the iron figure is called, which turns upon a pivot on the extreme summit. We had often wandered together up and down the long, dark, gloomy aisle of the stupendous building, and had, together, seen its treasury of art; but as yet we had not performed the task which has to be achieved by all visitors to Seville; and in order that we might have a clear view over the surrounding country, and not be tormented by the heat of an advanced sun, we had settled that we would ascend the Giralda before breakfast.

And now, as I walked away from the Plaza towards Mr. Dagular's house, with Maria by my side, I made up my mind that I would settle my business during this visit to the Cathedral. Yes; and I would so manage the settlement that there should be no doubt left as to my intentions and my own ideas. I would not be guilty of shilly-shally conduct; I would tell her frankly what I felt and what I thought, and would make her understand that I did not desire her hand if I could not have her heart. I did not value the kindness of her manner, seeing that that kindness sprang from indifference rather than passion; and so I would declare to her. And I would ask her also who was this young man with whom she was so intimate—for whom all her energy and volubility of tone seemed to be employed? She had told me once that it behoved her to consult a friend in Seville as to the expediency of her marriage with me. Was this the friend whom she had wished to consult? If so, she need not trouble herself. Under such circumstances, I should decline the connection. And I resolved that I would find out how this might be. A man who proposes to take a woman to his bosom as his wife, has a right to ask for information—ay, and to receive it too. It flashed upon my mind at this moment that Donna Maria was well enough inclined to come to me as my wife, but— I could hardly define the "but" to myself, for there were three or four of them. Why did she always speak to me in a tone of childish affection, as though I were a schoolboy home for the holidays? I would have all this out with her on the tower on the following morning, standing under the Giralda.

On that morning we met together in the *patio*, soon after five o'clock, and started for the Cathedral. She looked beautiful, with her black mantilla over her head, and with black gloves on, and her black morning silk dress—beautiful, composed, and at her ease, as though she were well satisfied to undertake this early morning walk from feelings of good nature—sustained, probably, by some under-current of a deeper sentiment. Well; I would know all about it before I returned to her father's house.

There hardly stands, as I think, on the earth a building more remarkable than the Cathedral of Seville, and hardly one more grand. Its enormous size; its gloom and darkness; the richness of ornamentation in the details, contrasted with the severe simplicity of the larger outlines; the variety of its architecture; the glory of its paintings; and the wondrous splendours of its metallic decorations, its altar-pieces, screens, rails, gates, and the like, render it, to my mind, the first in interest among churches. It has not the coloured glass of Chartres, or the marble glory of Milan, or such a forest of aisles as Antwerp, or so perfect a hue in stone as Westminster; nor in mixed beauty of form and colour does it possess anything equal to the choir of Cologne; but, for combined magnificence and awe-compelling grandeur, I regard it as superior to all other ecclesiastical edifices.

It is its deep gloom with which the stranger is so greatly struck on his first entrance. In a region so hot as the south of Spain a cool interior is a main object with the architect, and this it has been necessary to effect by the exclusion of light; consequently, the church is dark, mysterious, and almost cold. On the morning in question, as we entered, it seemed to be filled with gloom, and the distant sound of a slow footstep here and there beyond the transept inspired one almost with dread. Maria, when she first met me, had begun to talk with her usual smile, offering me coffee and a biscuit before I started. "I never eat biscuits," I said, with almost a severe tone, as I turned from her. That dark-haired man of the Plaza—would she have offered him a cake had she been going to walk with him in the gloom of the morning? After that, little had been spoken between us. She walked by my side with her accustomed smile; but she had, as I flattered myself, begun to learn that I was not to be won by a meaningless good nature. "We are lucky in our morning for the view;" that was all she said, speaking with that peculiarly clear, but slow, pronunciation which she had assumed in learning our language.