

man, as well as for his generous contributions to the charities and sports of the county. Lord Spencer's hospitality and liberal conduct to an extensive tenantry will not be readily forgotten. His purse was eminently that of a nobleman, and whether his own estates, the call of general charity, of public utility, or of local amusement, gave the occasion, his assistance was always willing and unstinted. In the death of Earl Spencer the county has sustained a great loss. We ourselves, often as we have been opposed to, have always been able to respect, the late peer. In dealing with him, every one felt there was no fear of petty subterfuge or underhand chicanery. Accustomed in early life to command, his position in the county may have sometimes led him towards the side of severity, but always, we fully believe, from a strict sense of duty, and never from personal feeling or pique. Characters such as this are rare, and valuable as rare. Few neighbourhoods can afford to lose a man who, elevated by his position above jealousy, and by a conscientious sense of duty above manœuvring, can always be relied on in an emergency for an honest and straightforward course of conduct. Such a man this county has lost by the lamented death of Frederick, fourth Earl Spencer."

His remains were interred in the family vault at Great Brington, on the 2nd of January. His widow, Countess Spencer, Lady Sarah Spencer, the Dowager Lady Clinton, the Dowager Lady Lyttelton, Miss Lyttelton, Mrs. Cavendish Boyle, and Miss Mary Boyle, were in church during the service.

Nearly the whole of the tenantry and dependants were present on the occasion; and of his connections and friends, there followed his son, as chief mourner, the Marquis of Exeter, the Earl of Lucan, Lords Lyttelton, Burghley, and Edward Cecil, Hon. Spencer Lyttelton, Hon. and Rev. William Lyttelton, Admiral Sir Geo. Seymour, Captain Cavendish Spencer Boyle, Mr. Palk, M.P., and the Rev. Hen. Glynn, Dr. Francis, Mr. Slade, Mr. J. Beasley, Mr. J. Beasley, jun., and Mr. Goodford.

SIR WM. HENRY MAULE, KNT.

Jan. 16. At Hyde-park-gardens, aged 69, the Right Hon. Sir Wm. Henry Maule, Knt.

The deceased was a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge; senior wrangler and first Smith's prizeman in 1810; led the Oxford circuit for many years; was M.P. for Carlow from 1837 to 1839; was appointed a Justice of the Court of Common

Pleas, which he resigned in 1856, and was succeeded by Mr. Justice Willes. He never held the situation of Attorney or Solicitor-General, but was Q.C. when he was raised to the bench. He was made a privy councillor in 1855. The deceased was a "Whig and something more," and was a staunch supporter of the government during the short period he was in Parliament.

At Cambridge, "The late Sir William underwent two examinations in a year, in which the late Archdeacon Hodson and Archbishop Musgrave were among the wranglers, and Baron Platt among the Junior Optimes. Though he did not take honours in it he was one of the readiest classics of the day, and 'universal' in every branch of literature. But, as is not the case too frequently with high University prizemen, he submitted his neck manfully to the yoke when he became 'a sad apprentice of the law,' and acted in full up to the truth of the adage, that she is a jealous mistress who will bear no rival near her throne. Hence he did not yawn over his 'Chitty' in chambers, as more degenerate students have done, and the Oxford Circuit solicitors discovered, ere long, that a brilliant and yet a safe 'stuff' was sketching magistrates on blotting-paper, or writing squibs in the back benches, when he was worthy of far better things. 'Maule and Selwyn's Reports,' however, first set the seal on his legal career. The love of Greek epigrams tintured his style on the bench, and his judgments were always terse and trenchant to the highest degree. When the 'heavy blacks' of the Common Pleas turned drowsy, as is their custom of an afternoon, a smile would light up his shaggy eyebrows, and he would hurl a polished joke amongst them, which would make them all look alive again. At times, however, in criminal appeal cases of a certain nature, his jokes and illustrations were hardly quite *comme il faut*, and sad was the horror at the Chief Baron thereat. His most elaborate piece of satire was his memorable mock explanation of the old law of divorce to a poor man who wanted to get rid of a bad wife, and the few sentences in which it was embodied were worthy of Rabelais himself. 'The whole expense will be *only* worth £1,800,' were the closing words. This wondrous bit of irony may almost be regarded as the germ from which the improvement of the law eventually sprang; but the eloquent tongue which uttered it was placed in the 'last silence of the coffin' on the very day that the first decree under the new act was pronounced by one who for fourteen years was his learned 'brother' in the Common Pleas. A saying is always attributed to the deceased, when

worn out with the dull prosings of certain counsel. 'There is only one thing for me to do. I must drink a quart of porter in future, to level my wits down to theirs.' Still, with all this pride of intellect, he was by no means a brow-beating judge, although towards the last few months of his career, when pestered by criminal cases at the Old Bailey, (a species of practice which sorely tried his patience,) and hardly able to sit for pain, he attacked witnesses, counsel, and every one in a voice of thunder, worthy of a Jeffreys. The only wonder was, how, with such heavy infirmities upon him, he could have remained at his post so long; and latterly he made things as light as possible by nearly always going the Midland Circuit—a cushion upon which the seniors invariably desire to lay their heads, as it takes but three weeks, or only half that occupied by the Northern, to which the younger Judges are assigned."

THE REV. PHILIP ANDERSON.

Dec. 13. At the residence of W. E. Frere, Esq., Malabar-hill, Bombay, aged 41, the Rev. Philip Anderson, M.A., Chaplain of Colaba, one of the Vice-Presidents of the Bombay Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society, &c.

Mr. Anderson was the son of Captain Anderson, an officer in the Hon. East India Company's service, by his wife, Mary, daughter of Thomas Philpott, Esq. He received the earlier part of his education at St. Paul's School, London, from thence removed to Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, and after taking his degree proceeded to Durham, where he passed the examination for a license in theology. In 1839 he was ordained to the curacy of Gateshead, in the county of Durham, where he made a favourable impression, and is still remembered. He was afterwards successively curate of St. George's, Bloomsbury, and St. Peter's, Ashton-under-Lyne; at which latter place he preached a farewell sermon October 31, 1841, which was published at the time. Having been offered a chaplaincy in the Hon. East India Company's service, he resolved henceforward to devote his energies to the work of the ministry in the land of his nativity. Accordingly, in Jan., 1842, he left England for India, and arriving at Bombay, was employed as chaplain for some time at Malligaum, and afterwards at Surat. Here, however, his health failing him, in 1847 he was obliged to return to England; but, unwilling to spend the two years of his leave in listless inactivity, he undertook the temporary charges in succession of the parishes

of Holy Trinity, Manchester, and Bywell St. Peter's, Northumberland. Upon his return to India in November, 1849, he was stationed at Colaba, where, with the exception of two or three short absences on temporary sick leave, and the charge of Mahabeshwurs for one season, he continued most zealously and most conscientiously to labour in his vocation till the period of his lamented and untimely decease. Whilst engaged in his Master's service, although frequently toiling beyond his strength, he never complained, seeming to deem it unbecoming to refer to weariness in the path of duty. He was only ill for about a month, but the seeds of the disease would appear for years to have been in his constitution. About ten days previous to his decease his illness assumed an alarming aspect, and though he was removed, for the benefit of fresher air, from his own residence at Colaba to Malabar-hill, he never rallied, but sank rapidly under the disease, and at length departed out of this life on Sunday, December 13, in perfect peace, and full of the hope of immortality. The numerous attendance of all classes at his funeral, which took place in the evening of the following day, strikingly testified the esteem and respect in which this excellent and amiable man was held, not only by his own parishioners of Colaba, but by the Christian community at large. The Bishop and the entire body of the clergy in Bombay, the principal gentry of the island, including the Governor and members of Council, the secretaries to Government, and numbers of civil, military, and naval officers, besides the great majority of the parishioners of Colaba, were present on the occasion, and but one feeling of grief and sorrow for the loss they had sustained pervaded the whole assemblage.

"Rarely has it been the fortune of man or minister to secure such unanimity of esteem and respect as that which characterized the feeling of the local public towards Mr. Anderson. We should suppose he had not an enemy or detractor. Nor was it by sedulously striving to adapt himself to every man's liking that he won this general friendship. He was too faithful a minister, too honest a man, too true a gentleman, to seek popularity in that way.

"During his long incumbency at Colaba, he had acquired very much of the habit and character of the best ideal of the parochial minister in England. A true shepherd, he sought the stray sheep of his flock, and carried help and comfort, spiritual and material, to the distressed and unfortunate. As a preacher he had