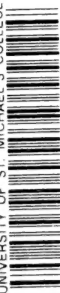
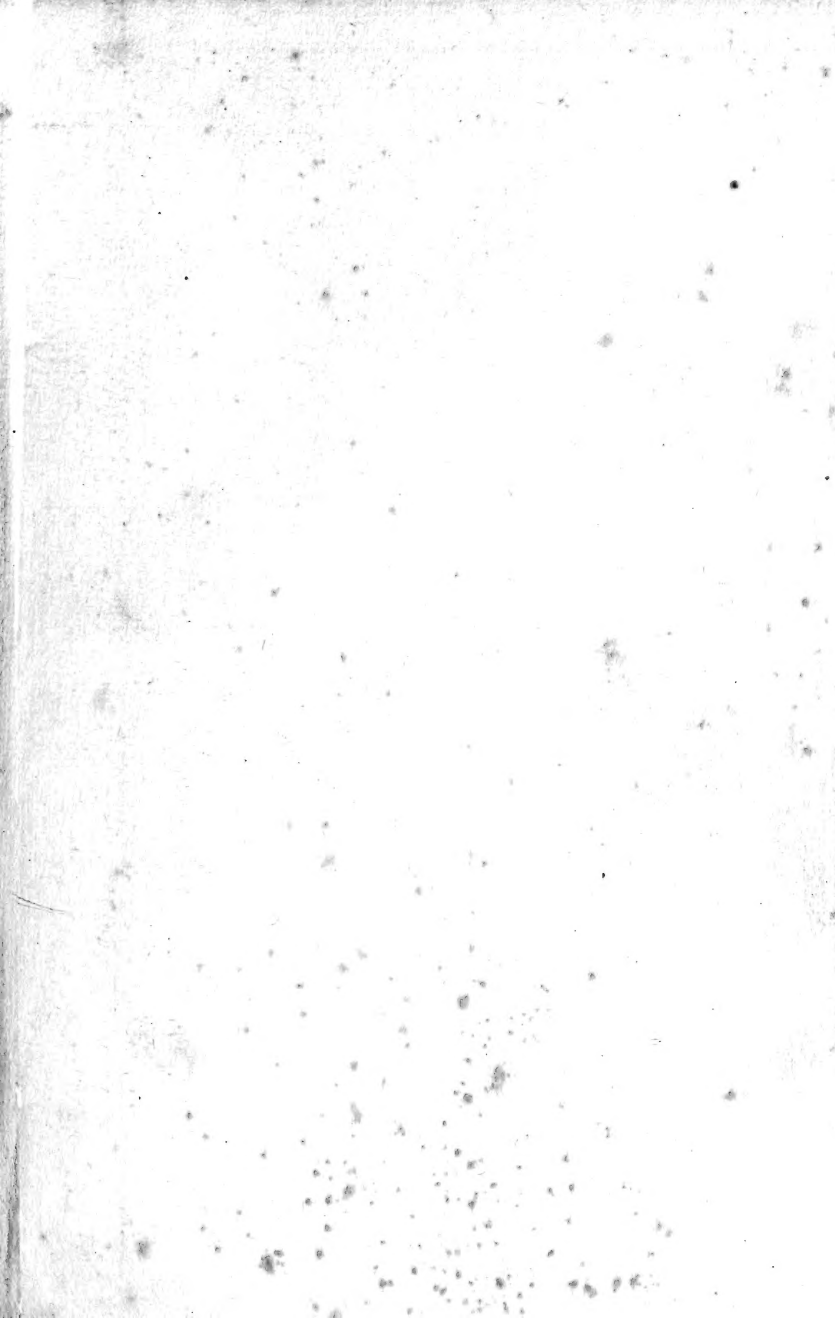


UNIVERSITY OF ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE

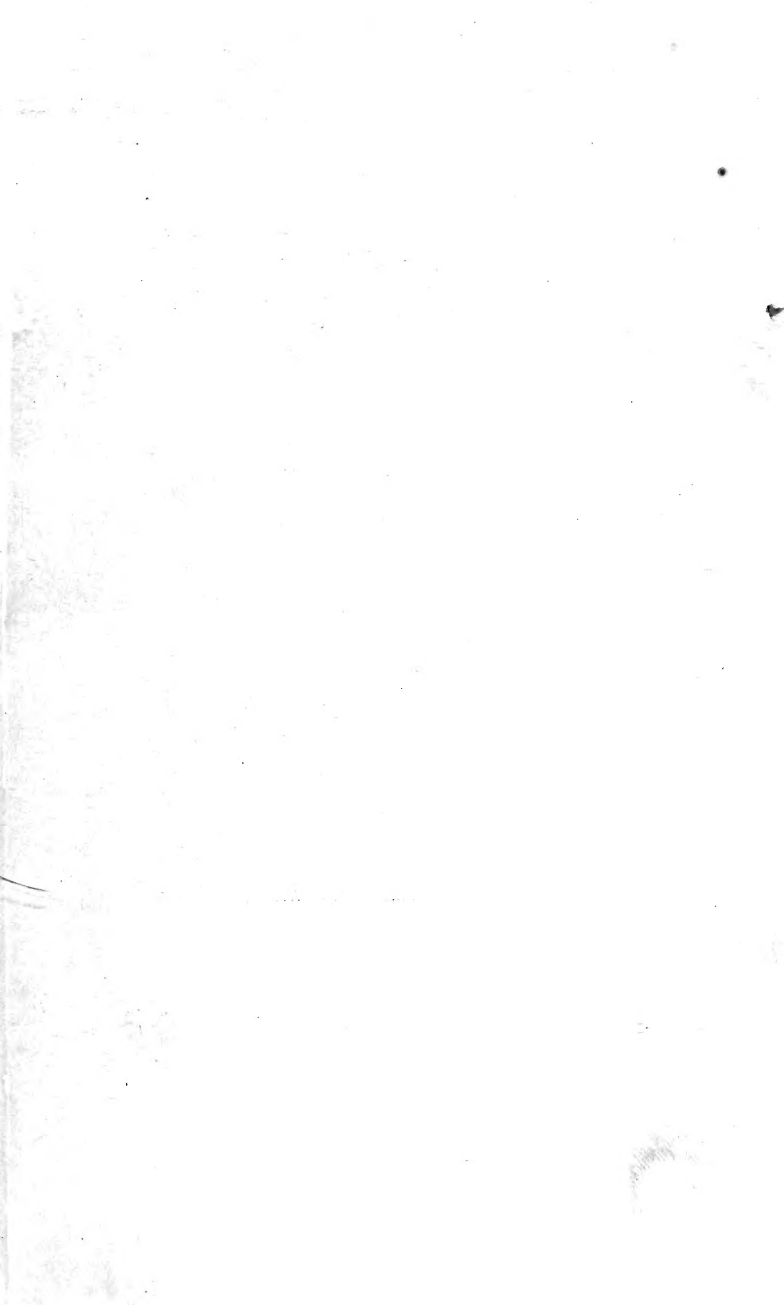


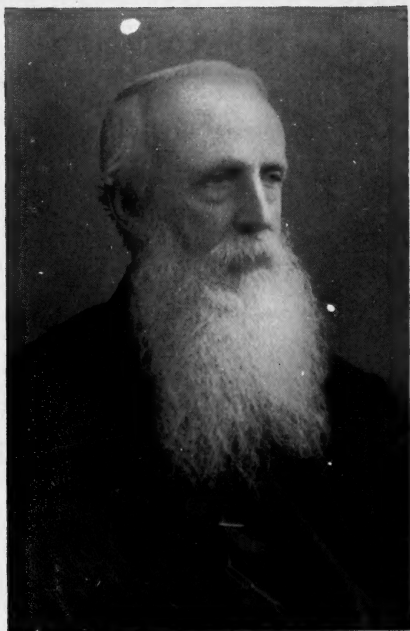
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(ABOUT 1891)

M E M O I R

OF THE REVEREND

OCTAVIUS PICKARD-CAMBRIDGE

M.A., F.R.S.

BY HIS SON

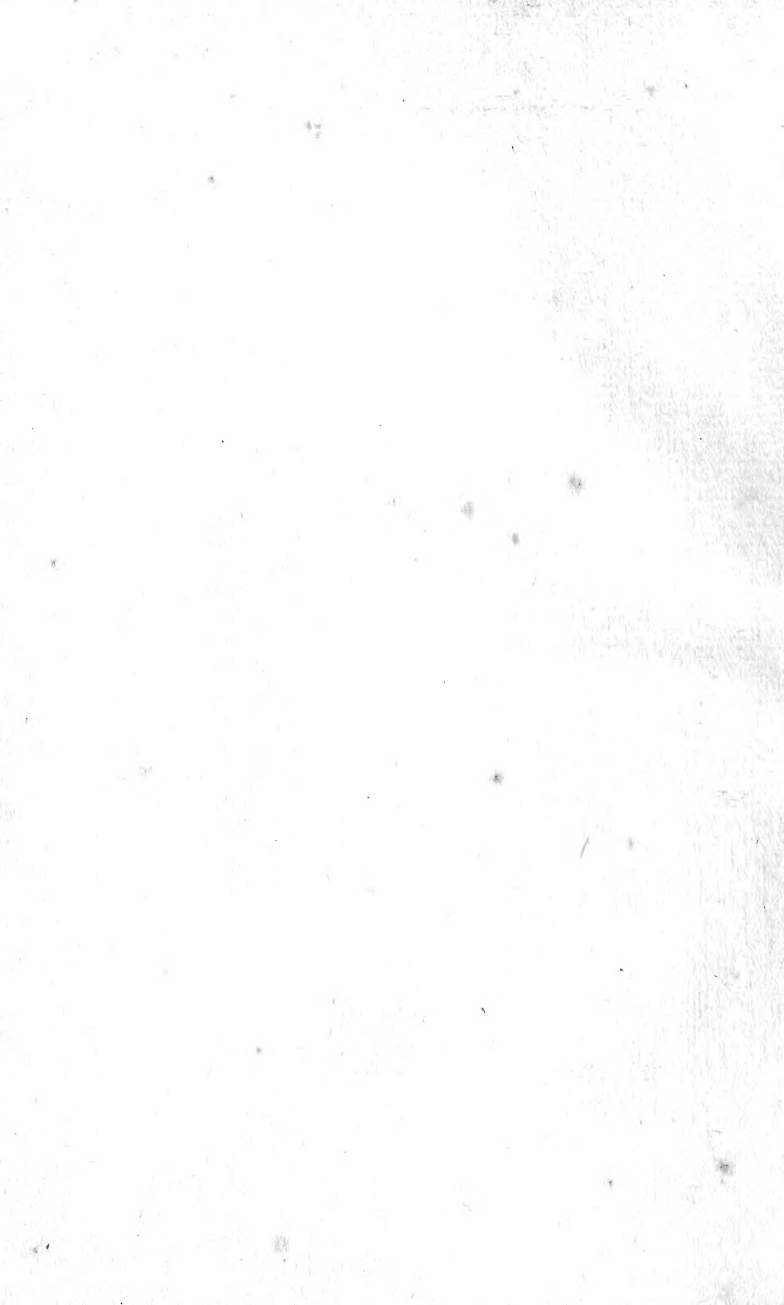
ARTHUR WALLACE PICKARD-CAMBRIDGE, M.A.

FELLOW OF BALLIOL COLLEGE

O X F O R D

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MEMOIR

OF THE

REV. O. PICKARD-CAMBRIDGE

My father was born on the 3rd of November, 1828. He was the fifth son of the Rev. George Pickard, Rector and Squire of Bloxworth in Dorset, who in 1848, with his family, took the additional name of Cambridge upon his succession to the property of his cousin, Charles Owen Cambridge, of Whitminster House in Gloucestershire. My grandfather and his family lived then in the Rectory, which his many sons and daughters must have found none too large for them. My father's name was entered for Winchester, but admission was then mainly dependent upon favour, not upon any serious test of merit. One of his supporters died shortly before the day of election, and he failed to obtain entrance; but he used to recall with amusement the travesty of an examination to which he was subjected. His failure was probably a very fortunate thing, as it is hardly likely that his special tastes would have had much chance of flourishing in the atmosphere of a Public School.

In the middle 'forties he was for two years the pupil

of the Rev. William Barnes, the Dorset poet, who at that time kept a school in Dorchester; and while receiving instruction in the ordinary school subjects from Mr. Barnes, he also learned the violin from Mr. Sidney Smith, and acquired (or confirmed) the delight in music which lasted all his life. Mr. Barnes was an inspiring teacher, and my father seems to have derived from him a real interest in writing and in literature. Some essays and poems written in the years following his work at Dorchester show considerable facility and brightness, as well as seriousness of reflection. The most elaborate was a translation into English verse of part of Fénelon's *Télémaque*. Some of his lighter verses show the keen sense of humour which accompanied him throughout his life, and up to old age he would occasionally write a few humorous verses for special occasions. His interest in literature was not fully maintained in later life, when his reading was mainly confined to the special subjects on which he was working; but in all his more careful work he wrote in a vigorous and expressive style. It was appropriate that his most finished piece of writing should have been the memoir of his old teacher and friend, which he contributed to the *Proceedings* of the Dorset Field Club in 1887—a warm tribute of admiration and gratitude, together with an appreciation of Mr. Barnes's poems, which, while disowning all attempt at criticism, shows real critical power and insight into the nature of poetry. I well remember how, a few years

before this, when I had been set to read as holiday tasks works far beyond my years (such as *Hamlet* and Macaulay's *Essays on Hampden and Bunyan*), my father read them with me, and made them living and intelligible. (On one of these occasions I won the prize for the holiday task, and my Head Master remarked that I must have used an unusually good edition of the book; but I had only a plain text and my father's comments as we read it together.) At one time he had evidently enjoyed the Classics, and to the end of his life would sometimes bring in an apt quotation from Virgil or Horace.

Apart from his work with Mr. Barnes, my father seems to have lived the regular life of the son of a country-house, enjoying all kinds of sport—shooting most of all—and taking part in the social enjoyments of the neighbourhood. He was a keen bee-keeper during some of these years, getting much pleasure out of his observation of bees and their ways; and he was always fond of gardening. In 1849 he went to London to study Law, intending to practise at the Bar. He read for two years with Mr. J. G. Malcolm and Mr. (afterwards Mr. Justice) Day; but the character of the work and the life in London did not suit him, and in the summer of 1851 he gave it up, though not before he had received a training in method which stood him in good stead in later life. The next two years (1852-3) seem to have been spent mainly in Somerset, where he read with a tutor at Hatch Beauchamp. His sketch-book of this period contains some exquisite

pencil-sketches, chiefly of the churches of the country round Hatch Beauchamp.

He was already a keen naturalist, and his diary—which began in 1849 and was continued until within a few months of his death—contains at this period many observations about Birds and *Lepidoptera*, both of which he was collecting. (His first butterfly, a specimen of *Colias Hyale*, had been caught as early as 1835, and is still in his collection.) His first communication to a periodical dealing with Natural History was a note on an almost white Willow Wren, in the *Zoologist* for 1852, and from this time onwards such communications became frequent. The year 1854 was remarkable for the first of a number of visits to the New Forest with Frederick Bond, one of the great entomologists of the nineteenth century, who henceforward was a frequent visitor at Bloxworth. It was about the same time that his interest was roused by the writings of Mr. Blackwall, and that he seriously took up the study of Spiders and their allies, though his first published writing on the subject did not appear until 1859, also in the *Zoologist*. But from this time onwards such contributions appear almost every year—often several in a year—until within three years of his death, in the *Zoologist*, *Entomologist*, *Linnean Society's Journal and Transactions*, *Annals and Magazine of Natural History*, and *Proceedings of the Zoological Society*; and also (after the commencement of the series) in the *Proceedings of the Dorset Natural History Society and Anti-*

quarian Field Club, in which much of his work on British *Arachnida* was published.

In 1855 he entered University College, Durham, to prepare for Holy Orders as well as for his Degree. Here he obtained his instruction mainly from the lectures of Dr. Henry Jenkyns, then Professor of Divinity, of whom he always spoke with the greatest respect. My father and his friends used to meet in the evening after each lecture and compare notes, with a view to reproducing the whole lecture as completely as possible; and he kept his reports of several series of lectures, compiled in this way, until a few years ago, when he sent them to the library of University College. He made great friends at Durham, and entered fully into the life of the University; we find him acting as Steward at steeplechases, and as President of the University College Choral Society—he had a fine voice of wide range; and he gave to the Boat Club a Challenge Cup, which was the prize in competitions for many years. Some dispute (with which he had nothing to do) led to the Cup being returned to him long afterwards, but in 1896 he again presented it to the Boat Club, and it is probably competed for still. He was always proud of his connexion with Durham, and when he became Rector of Bloxworth a banner on which the arms of his College were embroidered was a feature in any procession in connexion with festivals of the Church or School. He took the Degree of B.A. in 1858, that of M.A. in 1859.

In 1858 he was ordained Deacon by the Bishop of Chester, and licensed to the curacy of Scarisbrick, then part of the parish of Ormskirk (the Vicar of which was the Rev. Joseph Bush), at a stipend of £60 a year. The landowner of Scarisbrick was a Roman Catholic, and would not allow a clergyman of the Church of England to live on his estate, so that my father had to lodge in Southport, and, good walker though he was, the distance of his work from his lodging was very irksome to him. He was also not wholly in sympathy with the attitude of most of the local clergy towards the vexed questions of the day, and he used afterwards to refer with some amusement to their denunciations of the views of Darwin, then just published. With these views he was (apart from certain details) in entire sympathy, but his attempts to defend them at meetings of those who denounced without reading them were not well received. While at Southport he found time to carry on his pursuit of Natural History, and in 1860 published in the *Zoologist* a list of Southport Spiders, 'with remarks on uniformity of use and meaning of words in Natural History'. (Such questions of method had always a great interest for him, and, in addition to several published discussions, he frequently cleared up his own mind upon them by writing essays dealing with them, several of which still survive in manuscript.)

He was ordained Priest in 1859, and in 1860 resigned the curacy of Scarisbrick to take that of Bloxworth and

Winterbourne Tomson under his father. The change was a welcome one, though he had worked well in his first curacy, and was received with every sign of affection and friendship by his old parishioners when he visited them a year or so later.

In 1858, and again in 1861, he spent a month in Scotland, devoting a good deal of time to entomology and the collecting of Spiders; and on July 4, 1861, he climbed Ben Nevis, which his diary describes as an 'awful grind'. (It is in fact a much more tedious and tiring ascent than many a much higher mountain in the Alps.) In April and May 1860 he visited Wales, and stayed for a week at Llanrwst with Mr. John Blackwall, the first authority on British *Arachnida*, and a good general zoologist, with whom he had for some time corresponded. Blackwall's *British and Irish Spiders*, of which the first Part was published in 1861, contains many records of my father's captures, and they were in constant communication until Blackwall's death in 1881, at the age of ninety-one. My father had been introduced to Blackwall's earlier writings by Mr. R. H. Meade, of Bradford—another valued friend and correspondent, and an authority on *Diptera*, as well as a student of Spiders; and he helped Blackwall in preparing his great work for Press. In the brief memoir of Blackwall which he contributed to the *Entomologist* for July 1881 (and which contains a very interesting account of the history of Arachnology in the nineteenth century),

he writes: 'Without a doubt his chief work is that published by the Ray Society, 1861-4. This appeared under circumstances of great disadvantage; not only had the MS. been in the hands of the Society for ten years before it was published, but just at a most critical point the serious and prolonged illness of Mr. Tuffen West, the artist engaged upon the plates, threw the whole into a confusion, in its extrication from which it was my own happiness and privilege to be able to lend a hand. . . . It happened to myself to be staying with him in 1860, just after the appearance of Mr. Darwin's work on *The Origin of Species*, many points in which became the subject of long and frequent discussions between us.' Blackwall's *British and Irish Spiders* was a landmark in the study of the subject, and my father's own terminology and descriptive methods were for many years based on those of Blackwall, though he soon employed a rather less diffuse style in description, and was always revising his classification of species in accordance with newer knowledge. After Blackwall's death, his collection came into my father's possession; and though Blackwall was not a collector in the ordinary sense, and preserved few specimens, the series of types from which the drawings and descriptions of *British and Irish Spiders* were made is of great importance, and the possession of it enabled my father to make many important verifications and corrections as regards the synonymy of species.

My father's diaries for 1862 and 1863 are missing;

but he was living at Bloxworth, in a small house ('The Cottage') near the Rectory, and his collections and notes show that he was keenly engaged in the collection of Spiders and Insects, for which the light duties of the two little parishes left ample time.

On December 30, 1863, he went abroad for the first time, in charge of a pupil, Mr. O. Bradshaw. At the Hôtel du Louvre, Paris, on January 2, 1864, my father's diary notes, 'A lady and two daughters in hotel—English, evidently, from having an *urn* at breakfast'. One of the supposed 'daughters' was Miss Rose Wallace, who was travelling with her aunt and sister. She did not speak to my father on this occasion, but they met again in Venice a few months later, and the acquaintance soon resulted in an engagement.

My father and Mr. Bradshaw travelled across France, and sailed from Marseilles on January 5 for Egypt. On their arrival at Alexandria on the 14th, after a very bad passage, they were met, as had been arranged, by Mr. Henry Rogers (of Freshwater), a very good professional naturalist, who was engaged to skin birds and take charge of any other collections which might be made. My father's impressions of Alexandria were not favourable. 'Took a look round the place, — everywhere stinking like an exaggerated ferret-box, and the row of the watchmen at night defies description. Understood for the first time the prophet's ironical exclamation, "The watchmen are all dumb dogs!"' On January 15 they

‘left Alexandria for Cairo at 8.45—i.e. 9.15. Luggage on truck with Rogers hanging on behind,—worth something to look at. Roads awful—nearly capsized half-a-dozen times. . . . Run through the Delta very enjoyable; lots of ducks, snipe, hawks, plovers, herons, egrets, kingfishers, etc., etc. Lord Durham and Col. Thesiger in another carriage. Got to Cairo safely at 4 p.m.’ They spent about a fortnight in Cairo, and of course visited the Pyramids. The diary for January 18 reads, ‘Went to the Pyramids on donkeys. Party consisted of self, O. B., Lord Durham, Col. Thesiger, Sir Patrick Murray, Noyes and “the German”. Went full split most of the way, with the donkey-boys after us shouting like demons, just like Bedlam broke loose. Pyramids worth seeing from their size, etc., but the mode of “doing” it is getting cockneyish. Found some good spiders under stones, but not many.’ On the 28th they started on a trip up the Nile, which, in spite of many delays owing to lack of wind or the laziness of the boatmen, brought them much enjoyment and plenty of good shooting. Each day’s entry in the diary records the birds shot or seen, and notes also any remarkable entomological captures; but, unfortunately, my father’s setting case had been ‘missing’ from their luggage at Cairo, and he had little apparatus with him. (The setting case was not recovered for nearly three months.) On Sundays he regularly held a service on the boat, and kept up this custom in all his travels during this year

and the next, wherever there was no English chaplain. The party went as far as Assouan, and visited all the usual places of interest—Tel el-Amarna, Luxor, Carnac, Philae, etc., and at Philae my father made the acquaintance of Professor Waga of Warsaw, a naturalist with whom he afterwards kept up a correspondence. They started on the return journey on March 4, stopping day by day for shooting or sight-seeing, and reached Cairo again on the 29th. The success of their two months' trip may be judged in part from an entry in the diary for April 11: 'Rogers sailed in the *Ellora* for England with all the baggage—Birds, Reptiles, Fish and Insects, etc., etc.—about 8 cwt!' My father and his pupil remained in Cairo, engaged in shooting and entomology, until April 29, when they sailed for Corfu.

The list of birds shot or observed by the party in Egypt in this year includes 176 species, of 139 of which specimens were obtained. It was in connexion with this list that my father first came into communication (on an introduction from Mr. Bond) with Professor Alfred Newton, who gave him some kind help, and afterwards (through his annual visits to Bloxworth for many years) became a great friend. I have not been able to trace the collection, but I believe that it was transferred by Mr. Bradshaw to the British Museum, and the specimens are probably among those at South Kensington.

In Corfu my father collected many spiders and

Lepidoptera in the course of a fortnight, and shot a few birds. On May 15 they left the island, and reached Venice on May 20. Here, as already mentioned, he made the acquaintance of his future wife, and within a few weeks (during which they met at various places in North Italy and made many excursions together) they were engaged. About the middle of June my father and Mr. Bradshaw left Italy, and after a few days spent in visiting Innsbruck, Munich, and Salzburg, settled down at Ischl, where they remained for nearly three months, my father actively engaged in collecting. The political atmosphere in Central Europe was much disturbed at the time, and it is interesting to note in his diary for August 17, 'King of Prussia came to our Hotel,—not well received at all by the Ischlers'; and the next day, 'Went to Concert and Réunion. King of Prussia there. 300 people present. King badly received.' Among the visitors to Ischl was Archbishop Trench, who was inclined to find fault with my father for not having a sermon at each service which he held, until he discovered that my father was not a regular chaplain and need have held no service at all. After this the Archbishop preached for him, and preached once for nearly an hour; but from an entry in my father's diary, 'Archbishop came into Casino as I was coaching Bradshaw in billiards', it would seem that the Archbishop might still be expected to regard him with severity. On September 22 he and his pupil left Ischl, and travelled slowly homewards

through Switzerland, down the Rhine, and through Belgium—visiting Waterloo on October 25, and reaching London on the 29th.

A good part of the rest of the year was occupied with visits to the Wallaces at Oxford (he had spent a few days in Oxford once before—in 1861); here he enjoyed not only the society of his *fiancée*, but plenty of good music, and many entomological discussions with Professor Westwood.

On January 10 in the following year (1865) my father and Mr. Bradshaw again left for the Continent; they were met at Boulogne by my uncle, T. E. B. Tennant, who travelled with them for two months. After a few days spent in Paris, Mâcon, and Chambéry, they went by diligence over the Mt. Cenis Pass (January 16). 'Left (St. Michel) at 3 (for 2 p.m.) in diligences to cross the Pass—three diligences full (forty-five passengers), nine horses in each. After ascending for five hours through beautiful scenery—mountains and torrents, etc.—snow deepening gradually all the way, stopped to dine at 8 p.m. at Lanslebourg. Here changed into sledges, and after forty minutes' delay started again in a long cavalcade of six sledges,—five or six horses or mules in each, with bells; all the mules "end on", not abreast, except in one or two cases of two-wheelers. The ascent continued for about three or three-and-a-half hours, and apparently at times with great difficulty from snowdrifts. At the end of this time we seemed to have reached the summit

of the Pass, and then, after a change from five or six to *one* horse or mule, the descent began. This was proceeded with, with great rapidity, at a long swinging trot, occasionally brought up by snowdrifts. Snow here averaged $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 feet depth, and nothing else visible except forms of pine trees, and here and there a perpendicular face of rock. Just after the descent began the moon rose, and then the scenery was most magnificent, especially after passing a platform of considerable height and extent. To describe it is impossible,—at times rushing down the steep slopes and twirling round the angles of the zigzag road, with the brightness of day, but weird-like in the moonlight; now with a perpendicular wall of rock on one side, and a precipice of perhaps 1,000 feet on the other; the effect was almost awful. Once, owing to an extensive snowdrift, our sledge (the first of the six), to avoid it, went with undiminished speed for near 100 yards within six inches of the edge of a precipice of several hundred feet, and at last the depth of the snow even here brought it to a standstill, the mule making irregular bounds forward at the shouts of the driver and lash and crack of the whip—each bound seeming to bring it nearer and nearer to the edge; at last a frantic plunge, and we were off again, scudding down in this apparently ticklish position for a considerable distance farther, at the rate of at least twelve miles an hour, until, the drift lessening, we again took up a more comfortable-*looking*

position, at all events, nearer the middle of the road. During the descent by the edge of this precipice, Tom and I were both looking out of the window on that side of the sledge, and so dangerous did it look that, after my simple observation that "we were rather near the edge of the road", neither of us spoke, but perhaps *thought* a good deal. It seemed as if either of us, by putting our head out of the window, would certainly turn the scale and overbalance the whole affair. . . . Our sledge was No. 1, and it was as curious a sight as can well be imagined, after having whisked round the sharp angles of the road, to see the other five *longo ordine* sliding down like "a shot out of a shovel", and one after another whirling round after us.' Only a week before there had been a very serious accident to some English travellers on the same Pass.

The party visited Turin, Genoa, Pisa, Florence, and other towns of North Italy, seeing all the regular sights, and suffering all the regular impositions which travellers in Italy have to suffer even at the present day. My father seems to have been on the whole more impressed with architecture than with pictures, and to have found many famous pictures wanting in expression. He remarks of Raphael's 'Madonna della Seggiola' in the Pitti Palace, 'the only one I have seen that does not look sillily vacant and almost idiotic. . . . One wonders how the painter of this could have painted some of his other Madonnas.' They spent three weeks in Rome

and ten days in Naples, whence they made excursions to the crater of Vesuvius and to Pompeii, and then sailed to the East again, arriving at Alexandria on March 6. After eight days they sailed to Jaffa, and landed there on the 16th. The whole of my father's diary during the two-months' tour in Palestine and Syria is full of interest. He combined his visits to the sacred sites with much hard entomological work, and seems greatly to have enjoyed his life in tents and the constantly changing interests of the journey. The party visited every part of the Holy Land, and went as far north as Damascus before returning to the sea at Beyrout over the Lebanon Range. The following are among the more interesting or typical entries in his diary :

March 16. 'Difficult amid the Babel of Arabs to realize the fact that one is at last on *Terra Sancta*, and in a place as noted in Scripture History as Joppa. Did not go to have a supposititious house pointed out as the residence of Simon the Tanner, or another as that of Dorcas. Quite enough to know and feel that these things happened in the town ; very unnecessary to have a spirit of incredulity stirred up by those who will insist on making you believe in the spots themselves—by which, even if they *were* known, in all probability nothing but superstition and abuse would result.'

March 19. 'On a stunted olive in the bleakest part of the Valley of Hinnom sat a raven, croaking away, as we went by—truly a fit inhabitant of that blood-stained

spot. One cannot help being struck by many things of common sight and occurrence in a different way from that in which we should look at them elsewhere. The stony fields, or rather ridges of land, with the stones partly cleared and so placed along the side next the path or way, often encumbered with weeds, forcibly brought to mind the Parable of the Sower—for in such a plot of ground the ordinary mode of casting the seed forth would inevitably throw it upon each of the four kinds of ground—the wayside, among thorns, on stony ground, and on good ground. So again yesterday, coming up the ravine from Kolanieh, a fox ran out of a hole in the rock, and made me think of our Lord's saying in reference to His own worldly destitution.'

March 20. (At the so-called 'Church of the Holy Sepulchre'.) 'Quite enough for us, as for the Apostles and their successors for 300 years, to know that all these scenes of our Lord's life took place at Jerusalem, thus sanctifying the whole place, and not special spots in the place. . . . It is a true and real pleasure to wander about here, and feel quite certain that in and about every part at some time or other, and specially on Mt. Olivet and the way up to it, our Lord often walked, and that the spots He thus hallowed are now as nearly in the same state as then as the mere lapse of time could permit; while to be told as certain facts about the spots in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, and to see unsightly buildings, tawdry ornaments and

bad pictures heaped up over them, takes away all interest, and rouses in one a spirit of scepticism and incredulity, or at all events raises feelings of anything but pleasure or reverence, in the midst of so much to shock and offend. So to treat the places of our Lord's acts, etc. (even supposing they were undoubtedly the spots), is really, to say the best of it, "seeking the living among the dead".

March 27. 'Shopping in city (Jerusalem) after breakfast in Jewish quarter. Curious streets, as if underground, with a kind of vaulted archway over the whole length,—light admitted by shafts. Shops Oriental fashion, like holes in the wall; the shopman sitting, or rather squatting, amongst his goods. The driftway between the two rows of shops, about 4 ft. wide, paved with a sort of irregular boulders of every size, round-headed and laid at every level, slippery as glass from friction of slippers and naked feet. This driftway crowded with people following every sort of avocation; sundry boys and girls going from one part to another with live coals—some with one in a small pair of tongs, others with two or three in a little sort of tin mug,—their use, I conclude, for lighting pipes. A very strange scene altogether; from the smell one might conclude one had got into a ferret-box by mistake; and through this crowded narrow thoroughfare every now and then a donkey or a drove of donkeys came blundering and tumbling through, with perhaps packs on their backs as

wide as the street itself—quite a caution to timid Europeans. (The usual plan with the native is to hit the donkey a cuff in the ear if it comes too close.) . . .

‘Got two live Gecko-lizards in order to examine their toes with a microscope, to see if I could detect any viscid secretion on them (according to Mr. Blackwall’s theory), but after a careful examination failed to detect anything of the kind; came to the conclusion that they adhere to smooth vertical surfaces by exhaustion of the air beneath the pads at the extremities of the toes. . . . Mr. Barclay called this afternoon, and I was glad to be able to give him a piece of magnesium wire for the doctor of the place to see, as it was a new thing to him, and he very much wanted to see it.’

March 28. ‘Left Jerusalem at 9.30 a.m. . . . Amusing to stand by and see all the baggage distributed and packed on the horses, mules, and donkeys. *Apparently* every one seems bent on thwarting every one else, and the war of words is generally terrific; but at last, and really in a very short space, everything seems to be arranged and in order for a start. . . . We had an escort of five Bedouins, each armed with a sort of flint-musket loaded with swan-shot, and a short sort of sword. These joined us from behind some rocks near Bethany, and are to remain with us during our stay in this neighbourhood; four of them fine handsome men—one a Christian. They walked, ran and jumped about over the rocks, and seemed as little tired after seven

hours of it as at starting. They shot several small birds on the way, but their guns go off so slowly that a bird has time to escape between the click-fire and the explosion of the charge. However, when they *did* kill, owing to the size of the shot, and the distance being usually about four or five yards, the bird was generally blown to atoms. . . . Saw a colony of ants to-day carrying barley to their nest, which was deep underground and too rocky to dig out. A long line of the workers had almost each of them a barley-corn in its jaws. Yesterday I came to the conclusion that they did not lay up grain; but, alas! for human conclusions, the same species on which I experimented yesterday, by strewing wheat and barley in and near their highway, I find to-day busily carrying away barley, while yesterday they would not look at it.'

March 30. 'Saw an English traveller ride up and "do" Elisha's Well this morning. The interesting operation did not seem difficult, and took him about five minutes. . . . Caught a small crab near the edge of the brook and chloroformed it, when it immediately threw off all its legs and claws.'

March 31. 'Last night two *Solpugidae* (*Galeodes*) came into the tent and raced about like mad things—not pleasant visitors, as they are as poisonous or more so than a scorpion. Caught one to-day full-grown, about two inches long; it fought desperately before I could secure and chloroform it.'

April 6. (At the Monastery of Mar-Saba.) ‘One of the monks was tending a small garden, and the one who went round with us plucked some flowers for us out of the very few in the garden; it seemed to go to the heart of the poor gardener, who probably knew what little store travellers generally set by them; while who can tell what they might have been to the lonesome monk?’

April 7. ‘Bethlehem a striking-looking place, both from the Mar-Saba road, and also from that leading to Solomon’s Pools. . . . Saw numbers of flocks on the hills attended by their shepherds, just as they might have been under David, or when our Lord’s birth was announced.’

April 8. (Near Hebron.) ‘Saw skins preparing for water-carrying—looked like a field covered with pigs on their backs, who had died of repletion.’

April 13. (A swarm of locusts at Beeroth.) ‘The whole atmosphere for two miles at least looked exactly like bees swarming. There was a sort of dull roar from the noise of their wings, and they cast quite a shadow on the ground, like a cloud. They were pitching in many places, but apparently not permanently, as they soon took flight again—at least most of them. I watched narrowly, but could not see that any of them devoured herbage of any kind. They seemed tired and quite quiet as soon as alighted. We rode right through the flight, at least three miles; and in many places where they had pitched they were so thick that you could not see

the ground; it was one closely packed covering of yellow creatures. They rose in clouds as we rode through them, and swarms were going onwards to a height of 30 yards and more, and on all sides as far as we could see. When they first came over Beeroth, women and children came out, and with loud cries and anathemas beat them down with their upper garments. . . . A little owl flew out of his hiding-place and hawked after them, and I saw a centipede capture one, fold himself like lightning round it so as to hinder the action of its formidable hind legs, and then probe it in every vulnerable part, especially at the joints of the thorax and abdomen, with its long fanged jaws. It was one of the strangest sights I ever saw.'

April 14. 'The village of — not far from here is noted for the robberish insolence of its inhabitants. Last year only, two of them tried to cut off the finger of a traveller who went without sufficient protection, in order to get his ring, which would not come off. Two inhabitants came out and intercepted us as we were going away; they were civil enough, as we were two to one and armed, but they insisted on accompanying us for some distance: and it turned out, on our Dragoman interrogating them, that they were the identical two who last year committed the act mentioned above, and so far from denying or glossing it over, they gloried in it, and told the whole story with great delight.'

April 16. (Summit of Mt. Gerizim.) 'I was shown

the twelve stones said to have been brought from the bed of the Jordan and placed on Mt. Gerizim; but I rather annoyed the Samaritan guide by asking (of several of the stones) whether they were to be counted as one or two; for they were quite separated, and counting them as separate there would have been far more than twelve. In fact, they had the appearance of being a natural shelf or ridge of rock split, as it lay, into any number of irregular pieces; and this I feel no doubt is the case. Just after breakfast one of the chief men of the Samaritans came down to the tents, and said they were just going to begin praying for ten hours, and asked if we should like to go and see them so occupied. I told him that if prayer was real, it was very wrong to disturb it or make it a public spectacle; and if it was not real, it was a most painful sight to see, and no one of right feeling would care to see it. He said most English travellers liked to see it, but that what I said was quite new, though, he thought, quite true.'

April 18. (Near Nain.) 'Between this and Shunem we saw a gathering of Bedouins, all fully armed and mounted—forty or fifty. They were in "high talk", and were just concluding as we passed. Our Dragoman heard from them that they had yesterday had intelligence of a raid upon their territory by a large force of hostile tribes, about three hours from that part, and they were going to join a general gathering of all their tribes to resist it, and a battle was expected to-night or

to-morrow. They looked very warlike, and added to the look of the Plain very much.'

May 11. (At Beit-Shâm.) 'A row last night between some of our men and some of the village of Ain-Ata. A suspicious character had been ordered off by the cook, whereupon he struck the cook, who returned it. He was then forcibly ejected from the camp by the Mûkirs, but soon returned armed with two pistols and a gun, to shoot the cook. The scrimmage now became general and more serious. The priest was there (Latin Church), a tall, powerful man. He got forcible possession of the gun, and by his gestures appeared likely to smash the delinquent's head with its butt end. Just then down came a sort of *posse comitatus* from the village, headed by the Sheik of the village, a little energetic man with his head tied up, and looking like a little old lady without crinoline. (He was in reality quite young.) Every one now shouted and spouted and gesticulated in the most frantic way, each to each according to whom he happened to be near, so that to one not initiated it was impossible to tell who was the delinquent, or whether any or all sided with him or with our men. The priest's acts alone were unequivocal: he fixed upon the culprit, brandished the gun before him, stormed and harangued the culprit and the mob alternately, and ended by taking off his hard round turban-shaped clerical head-dress, and dashing it on the ground with tremendous exclamations, which I believe were equivalent to an excommuni-

cation, retired to the rear. After a little pulling and tugging of the culprit by some of his friends he was led off, though not until the Sheik had rushed about among the crowd, giving every one he came near a push or a thump, with injunctions to be off instantly. After which he came to the tent, and by the Dragoman as interpreter apologized for the row, and hoped the gentlemen would excuse it and not think worse of the people of Ain-Ata on account of what had occurred. I looked dignified, and said we would excuse it, but hoped it would not occur again, on which priest and all cleared off, apparently well satisfied with the result. The priest came this morning to beg for a small subscription for a church he proposed to build, and seemed in ecstasies at receiving a dollar for it. He was a fine-looking man, but totally uneducated and quite from the lower classes. He could write, as he had the Eastern pen and ink-case in his belt.'

May 14. 'Got into Beyrout at half-past four, and so, God be thanked, our Syrian tour is ended without mishap of any kind. . . . Perhaps to me the most striking thing has been the testimony borne to the existence of the Great God of all, and the unity of that one God, in the simple worship of the Mahometans. The prevailing idea, in all that I have seen of it, has been adoration of one great omniscient Spirit. Nowhere do you see anything tending to divest the mind of this idea—no pictures, no statues in their mosques, no *mauvaise honte* in

worshipping and acknowledging His Being and Presence everywhere and everywhen.'

May 18. (At Beyrout.) 'An old gentleman at dinner told the old story about a scorpion stinging itself to death when surrounded by a fire, but with this variation, that he put his scorpion under a tumbler, and hot coals all round outside. I don't believe a word of it, unless it was that the coals were so close to the tumbler that the scorpion was baked—when there would be no necessity to sting itself to death. I ought to have tried it myself while in this country, but I detest such experiments.'

From Beyrout the party sailed to Alexandretta, where no one was allowed to land owing to the prevalence of fever in the town; but the steamer took on board three Arabs heavily ironed, 'convicted of the murder of a whole European family some time ago, but only just captured, and now going to Constantinople to be executed. They lie on deck for'ard in irons, and apparently quite unconcerned.' After a day at Rhodes they spent several days at Smyrna, and visited Ephesus thence. The hotel at Smyrna was 'in a state of chronic screeching from 5 a.m. to p.m. Everything with the breath of life in it screeches here. The cats (five) screech; the cocks and hens (seven) screech; the fifteen children (of the landlord) all screech; the dogs (three) screech; until I am almost brought to a state of sympathetic screeching hysteria, though the fits generally go off in a

burst of *anti*-pathetic abuse of the whole lot.' On leaving Smyrna they sailed to the Piraeus (touching at Syra), and were in Athens in time to hear King George open his first Parliament (June 9). 'We went with M. Tricoupis, M.P. for Mesolonghi, to see the King open Parliament. Nothing very imposing at the ceremony. Parliament House a long, low, ill-arranged room, but tastefully decorated with wreaths of flowers and palm-branches for the occasion. At 10.30 a.m. the new members to the number of 98 (170 is the number of members in the Assembly) assembled, together with the Archbishop and others of the clergy. The room was crowded with the *οί πολλοί* in the galleries, and members' friends (a large number of ladies) in the body of the room. *Οί πολλοί* very noisy and excitable. First, a provisional President was elected. After a religious service (part of which consisted of a sort of inebriate-sounding dirgy jig, by way of a chant) the Archbishop in purple silk robes came to the President's chair and administered the oath of fealty to the President, all the members taking part in it and signifying their assent by holding up one hand. The President then went with the other officers to usher in the King. I had a good view of His Majesty, who walked in a quiet gentlemanlike way, and in perfect silence, until as he was ascending to the Royal Chair several cheers were given, principally from the body of the room. The King sat down, and, receiving a paper from an officer, at once

dived into his Speech. This was for several minutes quite inaudible, owing to the noise and quarrelling of the *οἱ πολλοί*, in spite of endeavours by some of the suite to check it. With but few intermissions this disgraceful noise was kept up the whole time. Several times the King stopped and tried to *look* down the row, and once in a loud voice commanded silence, with hardly even a momentary effect. Directly he had finished the Speech he retired, and the business of the day was over. The King looks a good-tempered lad, but with no force of character, and, I should think, of a weak and vacillating temperament.'

While at Athens my father went up Mt. Pentelicon (walking most of the way) with a small party of friends, being unaware that the mountain was the haunt of dangerous brigands; happily they met no one but a shepherd, and had a very enjoyable excursion.

On June 11 they left Athens, and sailed, with a short break in the voyage at Corfu, to Trieste. There is a quaint entry in the diary for Sunday, June 18: 'To church at 11 and 6. Sermons and collection for S.P.C.K., as a thank offering for the 50 years of peace obtained by the Battle of Waterloo. The sermons, preached by the English Chaplain of Trieste, were *vox et praeterea nihil*, the *vox* being of the loudest description. . . . The Chaplain took occasion to say that "he had uttered no uncertain sound in Trieste since his appointment as Chaplain. He had set up the Banner

of the Lord 3,015 times." This allusion to the number of sermons he had preached was curiously dragged in.'

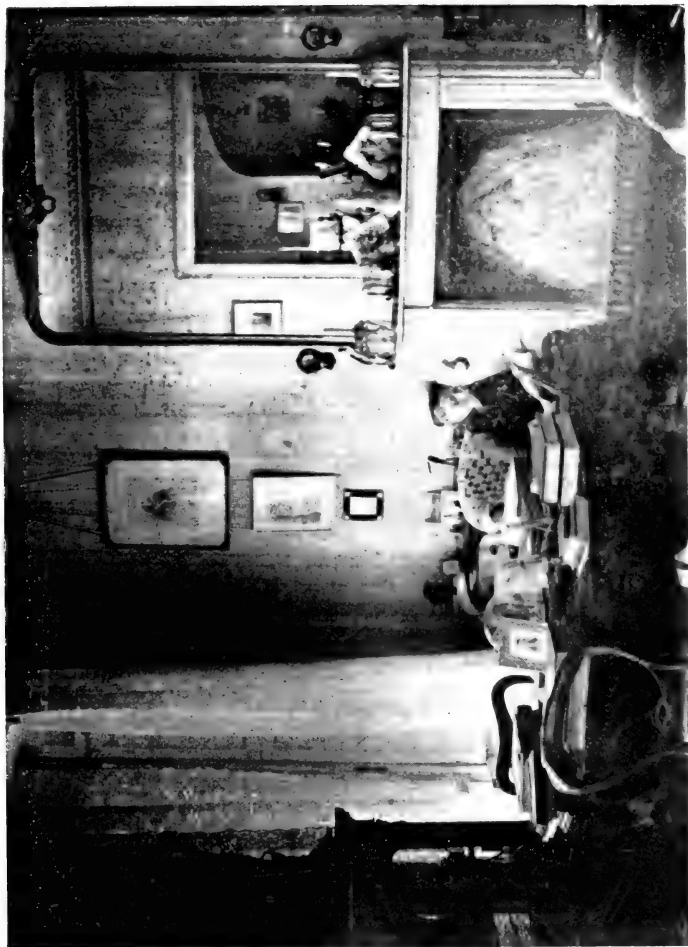
From Trieste my father and his pupil visited Adelsberg with its caves, and then spent a few days at Gratz, a fortnight or so at Bruck, four weeks at Baden, about ten days in Vienna, and a week or two at Aussee and in the neighbourhood, the beauty of which impressed him greatly; then another month at Ischl, and, in October, short visits to Gastein, Zell-am-See, Berchtesgaden, Salzburg, Vienna once more, and Pesth. At Ischl (September 7) 'A little punchy fussy old gentleman came up after service, and thanked me for my excellent discourse; which, as it was strongly expressed in parts, was, I suppose he considered, very suitable to some of his friends' or neighbours' cases.'

Towards the end of October they began to move homewards. At Regensburg my father 'called on Dr. Herrich-Schäffer, a world-wide-known entomologist and writer on Natural History, and very glad to see a brother of the craft. Spent two hours with him overhauling his books and collections.' A day or two later, in Nürnberg, he made the acquaintance of Dr. Ludwig Koch, a distinguished arachnologist, like his father, and spent a great part of several days with him, examining his collection. After Nürnberg, they visited Prague and Dresden, and spent a week in Berlin, where (as in some other German towns) my father got much pleasure out of the splendid music which was

being performed there. By the end of November they were in Holland, and, after a number of visits to the principal towns of Holland and Belgium, reached London again on the 13th of December.

I have given some space to the account of my father's two years abroad, because they were something more than a passing phase in his life. He never forgot the fascination of foreign scenery and architecture, the delight and freshness of collecting exotic creatures, and the manifold experiences of his travels, especially in Egypt and Syria. He used to speak of these with a pleasure which seemed always alive, and his travels gave a reality and interest to his life-long correspondence with foreign naturalists and his continual work at exotic collections sent to him by them and others. A permanent memorial of his voyage in Palestine survives in the representation of our Lord's empty tomb in the east window of Bloxworth Church, which was based on his sketch of one of the 'Tombs of the Kings' near Jerusalem.

The collection of *Lepidoptera* made in Palestine contained many new species, some of which were described afterwards by Zeller and Stainton, and others by Lederer, but the latter's descriptions were never published. A 'first set' of all the insects was given by him to Canon Tristram, then compiling the *Fauna of Palestine*, in return for a handsome contribution to the fund for rebuilding the chancel of Bloxworth Church; and



MY MOTHER IN THE DRAWING ROOM (ABOUT 1895)

some of these are now in the University Museum at Oxford, others are in the National Collection at South Kensington, and others (the *Coleoptera*) in the University Collection at Cambridge, though I have not been able to trace them all. The *Coleoptera* had apparently been handed over to Crotch to name, and the *Hymenoptera* to Frederick Smith; but what the latter did with the insects is unknown. The Egyptian and Austrian *Lepidoptera* are in my own hands still; but most of the Egyptian insects of other Orders were disposed of to a dealer. The Spiders of Egypt and those of Palestine were described in two monographs, published in 1872 and 1876. The *Hemiptera* were described by Douglas and Scott in the *Entomologist's Monthly Magazine*.

On April 19, 1866, at St. Philip and St. James's Church, Oxford, my father was married to Miss Rose Wallace, and after a wedding-tour, in the course of which they visited nearly all the English cathedrals, they settled into the 'Cottage' at Bloxworth on May 24. My mother was the daughter of the Rev. James Lloyd Wallace, who was Head Master of the Grammar School at Sevenoaks, where she was born in 1840; but he died when she was still an infant, and my grandmother afterwards lived first at Brighton and then at Oxford, where she took pupils, of whom one was John Wordsworth, the future Bishop of Salisbury. My mother had been strictly brought up, on the High Church lines of those days, which now seem very old-fashioned; but old-

fashioned or not, she was by far the most deeply religious person I have ever known. By nature very shy and retiring, and in every way the reverse of self-assertive, she would yet never swerve an inch from any course which she believed to be right, and her deep personal piety and absolute unselfishness made the more impression on all who knew her, from the fact that they were not intended to impress any one. For over forty years she taught in the village Sunday School, played the organ in the village church, and went about unostentatiously ministering to the wants of others and visiting any who were sick or in trouble. She taught all her own children until they went to school, and took immense pains over the task ; not one of us would hesitate to attribute any success we may have achieved in different ways in the first place to her patient and thorough teaching. All the varied tasks which in many parishes are shared by a number of workers fell on her alone ; there was the burden of a large house, often with inferior servants ; and the duties of hospitality, not only to parishioners but to many naturalists and other friends who from time to time visited Bloxworth, gave her a great deal to do ; but everything was done in the same happy way, without a thought of self, and in spite (very often) of great physical weariness and the even greater pain of natural shyness. She had some reward—though she sought none—in the deep love and respect of all who knew her well, and she has doubtless a better reward elsewhere.

My eldest brother, Robert Jocelyn, was born on May 10, 1867. In the following January my grandfather died, to my father's great grief; year after year the sad anniversary is noted in his diary. In April of the same year (1868) my father was instituted to the benefice of Winterbourne Tomson, in June to that of Bloxworth, and on August 6 the move was made from the 'Cottage' to the Rectory.

The spring of 1869 brought a great sorrow in the death on May 1 of an infant son, John Trenchard, nine days after his birth. During all this year my father was busily engaged upon plans for the rebuilding of the chancel of Bloxworth Church, as a memorial to his father, and on September 2 the foundation stone of the new chancel was laid. The work was completed in the next year, 1870, and the service of reopening took place on July 7. The following account of the chancel and of the ceremony is taken from the *Dorset County Chronicle* of July 21:

BLOXWORTH.

'THE PARISH CHURCH.—Pressure of news crowded from our columns last week a notice of the good work accomplished in this charming village—the opening of a new chancel for the parish church, constructed at the expense of the Rev. O. Pickard-Cambridge as a memorial to his beloved father, who was for a considerable

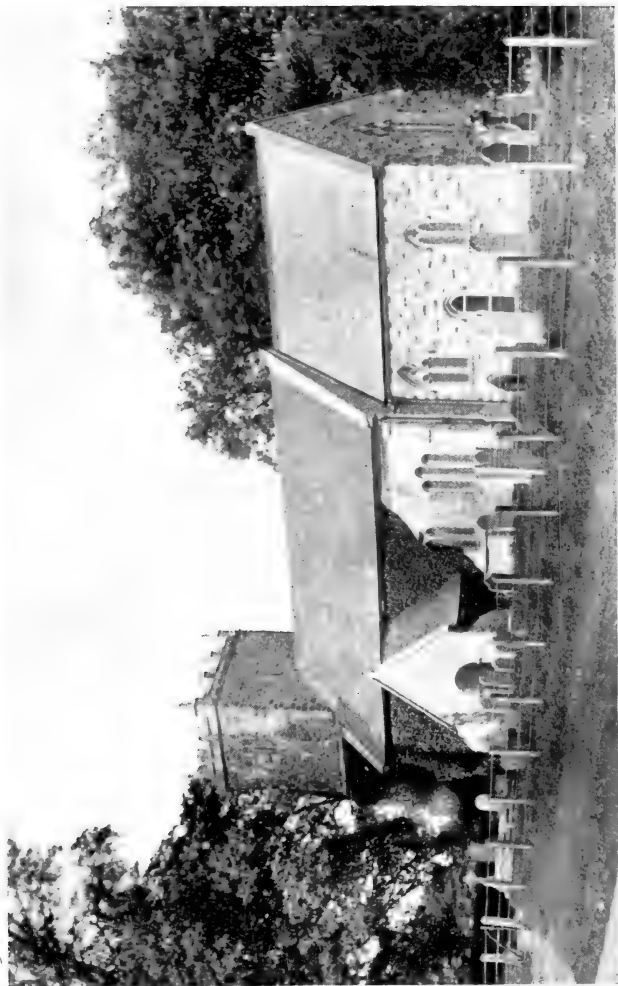
period the rector of the parish. St. Andrew—for that is the name of the parish church—is a neat and ancient structure, and has undergone many alterations and improvements in the course of its history. At one time it was little beyond a plain, whitewashed building, destitute of all architectural ornament, but now—thanks to the present rector—we have an entirely remodelled and adorned edifice. The county surveyor, Mr. George Evans, of Wimborne, contributed his services gratuitously in the restoration, and Mr. A. H. Green, of Blandford, was the contractor, the work being carried on under the personal superintendence of the rector. In this work the features of the old building have been preserved. The visitor will still see the ancient window at the north side of the sacarium, while that at the opposite side has been copied from the original. The old window behind the prayer-desk has likewise been preserved, and the traceried east window may be said to be an improved copy of the old one. The chancel was formerly in the Early Decorated style of mediæval architecture, and its restoration has been completed in a most substantial and creditable manner. Flint and stone work form the exterior of the walls, which correspond admirably with the rest of the building. The windows and the doorway have been constructed with Douling stone, and there are carved heads from which labels spring. Figures of St. Andrew and St. Peter stand in niches at the eastern end. Corsham Down stone has been used in

the lining of the interior portion of the walls. The open-timbered roof has a pretty effect. From the carved stone corbels spring carved ribs, and ribs divide the ceiling into panels. There are carved bosses at the intersections, those over the sacarium being coloured and enriched also by gilding, the cornice at the spring of the roof being completed by a quatrefoil ornament. It is intended to gild and colour the remaining bosses and spandril carvings. Dividing the chancel from the nave are two archways of Corsham Down stone—one on each side—and the columns of polished Irish marble with carved stone capitals have an imposing and elegant appearance. At the north side, opening into the organ chamber and the vestry, is a simple archway of Bath stone. The reredos consists on either side of a central mosaic panel charged with the Greek Alpha and Omega, and bordered with encaustic and majolica tiles of elegant pattern, supplied by Messrs. Maw & Co., who likewise furnished the floor tiles. The east window is very handsome, being filled with stained glass by Messrs. Heaton, Butler and Bayne, of London, and “The Resurrection” is the subject represented. The centre compartment represents the Saviour—a nearly life-sized figure—with the Roman guards lying beneath. On one side of the Saviour stand the Virgin Mary and the women who first visited the holy sepulchre; on the other side is the angel sitting on the stone rolled away from the door of the sepulchre, the background and sepulchre

being drawn from a sketch of an ancient tomb now existing close to Jerusalem. Bordering the side windows is some stained glass. The fittings of the church have been carried out satisfactorily. The reading-desk and lectern, as also the seats, are of oak, the latter having carved ends and poppy-heads. Tracery work and carving enrich the reading-desk and lectern, the book-board of the latter being supported by a beautifully executed carved eagle. The stone carving—including the carved bosses—has been executed by Messrs. Boulton & Son, of Cheltenham, and in the most satisfactory manner is their work accomplished. Mr. A. H. Green, the builder, constructed the seats and the reading-desk. The carving of the lectern was entrusted to Mr. J. Forsyth, sculptor, of London. The lectern is in the Gothic style, the emblems of the four Evangelists being represented on the base. The south sacrarium window is filled with stained glass by Messrs. Heaton, Butler & Bayne, the subject represented being “Dorcas distributing clothes to the poor”. On the altar-shelf is an oak cross, made from a portion of the old chancel roof. A piece of the “Boundary Oak”—an old tree between Bloxworth and Bere Regis—was used to bind the service-book on the litany desk. This tree is said to be 500 years old. Having noticed the chief points of interest in the sacred edifice as restored, it now remains for us to report the proceedings at the opening service, which took place on Thursday week. There was morning

prayer, the clergy and others who took part in the proceedings meeting at the schoolroom. There were present—the Rector of Bloxworth (the Rev. O. P. Cambridge), Ven. Archdeacon Sanctuary, Rev. W. Gildea (West Lulworth), Rev. E. P. Blunt (Lytchett Minster), Rev. F. Warre (Bere Regis), Rev. Prebendary Nash (Tolpuddle), Rev. S. B. Taylor (Wareham), Rev. G. T. Whish, Rev. J. F. Bourke (Corfe Castle), Rev. R. W. Plumptre (Corfe Mullen), Rev. — Hartley, Rev. R. Roberts (Milton Abbas), Rev. C. G. Wheat (Milborne St. Andrew), Rev. T. H. House (Winterbourne Anderson), Rev. G. H. Wynne (Winterbourne Whitchurch), Rev. F. Newington (Wool), Rev. W. Morrison, and the Rev. J. Parr (Rural Dean of Whitchurch). At eleven o'clock the clergy proceeded in procession, two and two, to the church, being preceded by the churchwardens, Messrs. Swyer and Young, and a banner with cross worked in green silk on a white ground. The Ven. Archdeacon Sanctuary, the Rev. O. P. Cambridge, and the Rev. J. Parr were at the rear of the procession; and before them was carried a banner with cross and arms of the University College, Durham, white silk on a mauve silk ground. The service was that for the day with the exception of the first lesson, for which 1 Kings viii. 16-62 was substituted. The prayers were intoned by the rector. The chants were taken chiefly from "The Oxford Chant Book". The Rev. E. P. Cambridge read the first lesson, and the Rev. W. Morrison the second

lesson. After the third collect was sung hymn No. 306. The Ven. Archdeacon Sanctuary read the Communion Service, the Epistle being read by the Rev. J. Parr, and the Gospel by the Rev. T. H. House. Before the sermon hymn No. 164 was sung. The Ven. Archdeacon Sanctuary, who occupied the pulpit, delivered an eloquent and impressive discourse, founded on St. Luke xix. 47, "He taught daily in the temple". The preacher, after an exposition of the passage, dwelt on the lessons to be derived therefrom, closing with an earnest prayer that God would bless all the ordinances of the church in that place. During the reading of the offertory sentences the sum of £28 7s. 4½d. was collected for the organ fund. After the administration of the Holy Sacrament the clergy returned to the schoolroom, but before all have left the sacred edifice it may be as well to notice the decorations. Two handsome candlesticks were on the altar, and there were elegant vases filled with garden lilies. The font had handsome floral decorations, and near the reading-desk and pulpit were placed floral crosses. The Rev. W. Morrison, Mrs. Morrison, the Misses Sharpe, the servants of the Misses Newton (Bloxworth House), Miss Ada Newton, and Master Newton were amongst those who kindly assisted in decorating the church. The following is a list of special contributions by the rector's relatives and friends:— Communion plate, by Mr. J. T. Trenchard, of Poxwell and Greenhill, Weymouth; Communion table, by Mrs.



BLOXWORTH CHURCH (ABOUT 1895)

Wallace, mother of the rector's wife; two Glastonbury chairs, by Miss Wallace, aunt of Mrs. O. P. Cambridge; east window, memorial of the late Rev. G. P. Cambridge, presented by his widow and children; south window, memorial to Mrs. C. P. de Coëtlogon, presented by her husband; lectern, memorial to the same, presented by some of her brothers and sisters and other relatives; altar-cloth and altar linen, worked by Mrs. W. Morrison, sister of Mrs. O. P. Cambridge; cushions for altar steps and litany desk, worked by Mrs. O. P. Cambridge, the rector's wife; two kneeling-stools for the Communion table, worked by Miss Newton and Miss Caroline Newton, of Bloxworth House; illuminated text (by Mr. Elgar, of Blandford), "In this house will I give peace, saith the Lord of Hosts", given by the parishioners; harmonium, given by Miss Wallace, aunt of Mrs. O. P. Cambridge; alms bag, worked by Mrs. Fox, family nurse to Mrs. Wallace; first banner, worked by Miss Sharpe and Miss Agnes Sharpe, also two flags for the tent; second banner, worked by Ellen Stone, nurse to the rector's family. Among other contributors, not of the rector's family, may be specially mentioned Miss Gordon, daughter of the late Mr. R. Gordon, of Leweston, near Sherborne, and Mrs. Robinson, of Effingham, Leatherhead, Surrey. The rector entertained the visitors at a splendid banquet in a spacious marquee on the grounds in front of the rectory. Mrs. Drake, an old servant of the family, had

been specially engaged to superintend the arrangements, and she discharged her duty with the utmost skill and satisfaction. The tables were tastefully decorated with flowers and usefully adorned with a plentiful supply of very fine strawberries. The guests numbered about a hundred. The school children and the villagers were regaled with tea in the rectory grounds. Evening service was commenced at six o'clock. The church was crowded, and the preacher was the Rev. J. Parr. Mrs. Morrison played the harmonium at both services.'

It need only be added that the chancel has weathered well during the forty-seven years that have passed since its restoration, and has been further beautified by the filling of the other windows with good stained glass, in memory of relatives of the late rector. In 1872 an organ of singularly beautiful tone was added—the work of Messrs. Bishop and Starr. It has only one manual (besides pedals), and for many years my father intended to add one or two more; but in the end he decided that a three-manual organ would be liable to become a difficulty in a village church, owing to the rarity of good organists, and diverted the fund which he had intended for this purpose to the provision of an organ for the chapel of Weymouth College. His decision was justified by the experience of the many years during which my mother acted as organist; for probably neither she nor the village schoolmistress who succeeded her could have done justice to a larger organ; and the fine tone

of the organ as it is and the variety of its stops render it thoroughly adequate to the needs of divine worship.

There was yet another piece of construction to be carried out, before my father could feel that his parish was properly equipped. The old school building, a cottage on the village green, was quite inadequate; and with the help of various friends he built, in the course of 1873, the present school, half-way between the Rectory and the Church, and made a good playground in front of it. By the Trust Deed it became the property of the Rector and Churchwardens, and has always been administered as a Church of England school. Until he reached extreme old age, my father was for practical purposes sole manager, and after the transfer of the control of education to the County Council, this work became much more onerous than it had been, owing to the large amount of 'red tape' involved (perhaps inevitably) in this method of administration. But the school has almost always obtained creditable reports from His Majesty's Inspectors, and even more so from the Diocesan Inspectors in Religious Knowledge; and the Sunday School, in which my mother took so large a part while she lived, has been well maintained since her death by the devotion of others.

Four more sons were born to my parents—myself (Arthur Wallace) on January 20, 1873; Charles Owen on November 9, 1874; Alfred Edward Lloyd on November 14, 1876; and William Adair on December 14, 1879.

From the time of his entry into the Rectory until his death, my father lived the uneventful life of a country parson, seldom leaving home except for a few days' collecting from time to time, or a meeting of the Dorset Field Club, or a brief visit to London or Oxford, principally for work in Natural History Museums, or sometimes to spend a few days with a brother naturalist. The contents of his diaries show some of the interests which entered into a singularly happy and contented life—the dates of the planting and digging of potatoes,—of the first rhubarb, asparagus, peas, or strawberries,—of the 'meets' of foxhounds at Bloxworth or the 'Red Post',—of the buying and selling of pigs,—of concerts in his own or neighbouring villages, and so on. He took some part in the life of the Diocese also; he was a member of the Salisbury Diocesan Synod from 1871 (when he was elected to represent the Poole Deanery) to 1889, and attended its meetings regularly. He was not a very frequent speaker, but did not shrink from taking an independent line when he felt called upon to do so, and in discussions at Salisbury and elsewhere upon the financial side of ecclesiastical life his strong common sense and capacity for business contributed something towards the opinions of others. He held particularly strong views on the subject of ecclesiastical dilapidations, the charge for which, he thought, should be divided between a Central Church Fund and the incumbent on the same lines as those

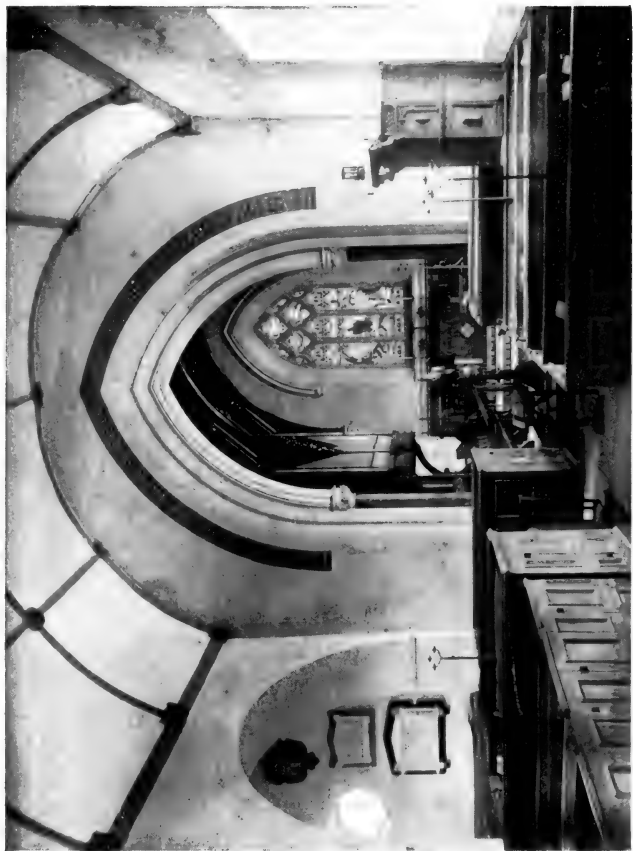
on which the cost of secular buildings is distributed between landlord and tenant, and he had thought out a scheme on this basis in some detail. He had also very clear views as to methods of providing pensions for clergy. For three years (1879-82), at the urgent request of Bishop Moberly, he acted as Diocesan Inspector for Schools in the Poole Deanery; but the expenses of travelling from place to place in the Deanery, almost entirely in hired carriages, were more than he could meet, with five sons to bring up; and when it appeared that the Bishop was unable to carry out his undertaking that these expenses should be met from Diocesan sources, he was obliged to give up the work, to the great regret of his brother clergy of the Deanery, as well as of the Bishop. When he became Rector of Bloxworth in 1868 he at once made certain changes in the services; he instituted monthly instead of quarterly celebrations of Holy Communion, in addition, of course, to celebrations at the Great Festivals, and began to hold special services in Holy Week—changes which were then considered great advances, though more recent practice has gone far beyond them. He also took pains with the training of the mixed choir of boys and girls which has always led the singing in Bloxworth Church; his conduct of Divine Service was most reverent and dignified, and his reading of the Bible (a matter in which many clergy are sadly incompetent) was both impressive and intelligible. He

was an old-fashioned High Churchman, and took a somewhat severe view of Dissent—though no Dissenter ever found him lacking in charity in times of need. Towards the end of his life his sermons seemed to be long and rather dry, and to deal with warnings based on the Old Testament to an extent which had become unfashionable; and it was no doubt true that he had not brought his methods or ideas into accordance with those of some newer schools of clergy; but I can well remember that at a rather earlier time, when his delivery was more lively and rapid, he made much more impression by his preaching, and was often asked for ‘occasional’ sermons in neighbouring parishes. He almost always read his sermons, and often revised and repeated them after intervals of several years; but on one or two special occasions I remember that he preached *ex tempore*, and threw more feeling into his utterance than he generally showed in the pulpit. But whatever might be thought of his preaching, there is no doubt that he thoroughly understood his parishioners, nearly all of whom were farm labourers of the type which prevails in the West of England; he knew their work and their life and its conditions as well as they did; and to every one in the parish he was always ready to give advice and help on any matter on which help was needed; he had, and retained to his death, their trust and affection, based partly (at least in the case of the older inhabitants) on their traditional and

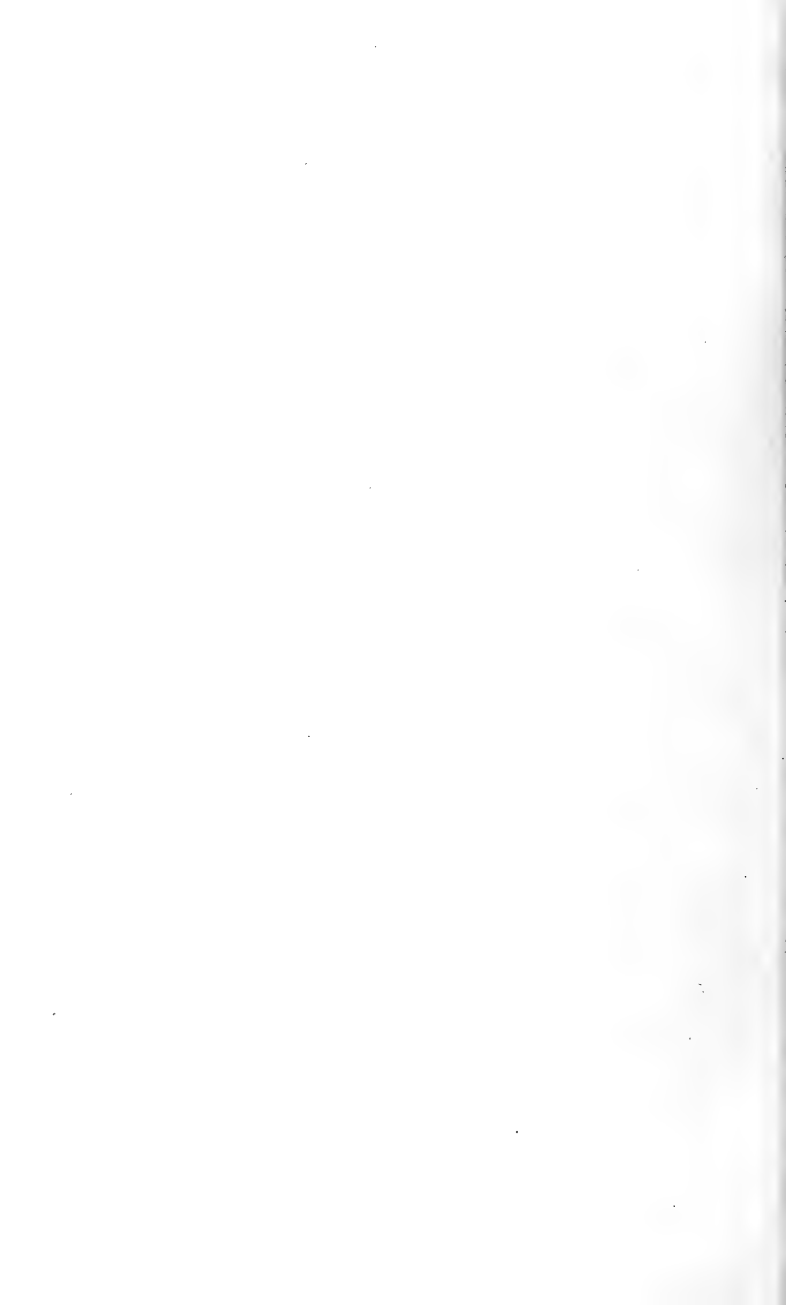
genuine loyalty to the family, but mainly on his own constant willingness and capacity to be of use to them. There was little parochial organization. This was not needed where every one knew every one else and all about them; and he was the last person in the world to divide his people into sheep and goats by a system of 'guilds' and 'bands', as it is now usual to do. But he taught them in church and school, and prepared them for Confirmation; they came to him naturally in any trouble or difficulty; he told them faithfully when he thought they were wrong, and did not always wait to be asked his opinion. There was a parish Lending Library and a Clothing Club, which were managed by my mother, who was also a constant visitor to the cottages in the village, and cared for every one's wants. At the School Festival and at Christmas he entertained as many as he could of his parishioners; and Christmas in particular was kept at the Rectory with old-fashioned hospitality, and the singing of the old Village Carols (and many newer ones) in the large drawing-room. He was especially fond of children and young people, and glad to help his young parishioners to a good start in life. The part which he played was all the more important because during a great part of his time as Rector there was no resident Squire; but his character and ability would in any case have made his position very much what it was. In 1887 he added to his services to the parish by the re-seating of the nave of

the church; the old high-backed pews were falling to pieces—they had always been very uncomfortable—and these he replaced by the present seats; a new pulpit was given by my mother and others in place of the Jacobean pulpit which, though picturesque, was decaying and in some ways inconvenient. What was sound in the Jacobean woodwork was used to line the base of the tower where the font now stands, and so give it, as the Baptistry, some distinction; and a much-needed heating apparatus was introduced into the church. The new pulpit was used for the first time on my mother's birthday, November 6, 1887, and the rest of the work was finished on December 1. When one looks back over his life as Rector for nearly fifty years, and the longer life which was almost all passed in Bloxworth, it is no wonder that one of the older farm labourers—a man not much given to expressing emotion—should have said, when my father passed away, 'There, 'tis the end of all things to we.'

Of my father's other parish, Winterbourne Tomson, there is little to say. It consisted of a handful of people—never much more and often less than twenty in all—living in a few cottages clustered round a decayed little church in a field two miles from Bloxworth. My father took a service there every Sunday for his tiny congregation until about 1890, when the church was closed with the consent of the Bishop, and with good reason, since there was a church just beyond each of the next fields to east and



BLOXWORTH CHURCH (ABOUT 1884)



west, and the waste of energy was absurd. For about thirty years, as Curate or Rector, my father had walked over Sunday after Sunday in all weathers, sometimes returning drenched to the skin, sometimes with his beard bristling with long icicles, sometimes almost 'done up' with the mid-day heat. He calculated that he had covered about 7,000 miles in coming and going between Bloxworth and Tomson. In later years the occasional duties at Tomson were generally performed by Mr. Askew, the Rector of the two adjoining parishes, who was kind enough to give his help. One who knew my father well some thirty years ago writes: 'My mind is crowded with memories of the very happy days which your father and mother planned for us in childhood. They were friends I can never forget. There are certain bits of landscape I can only picture with your father in them. Tomson Park requires him with his big stride and his coat-tails fluttering in the wind. I think of him as the ideal parson of a small country parish.'

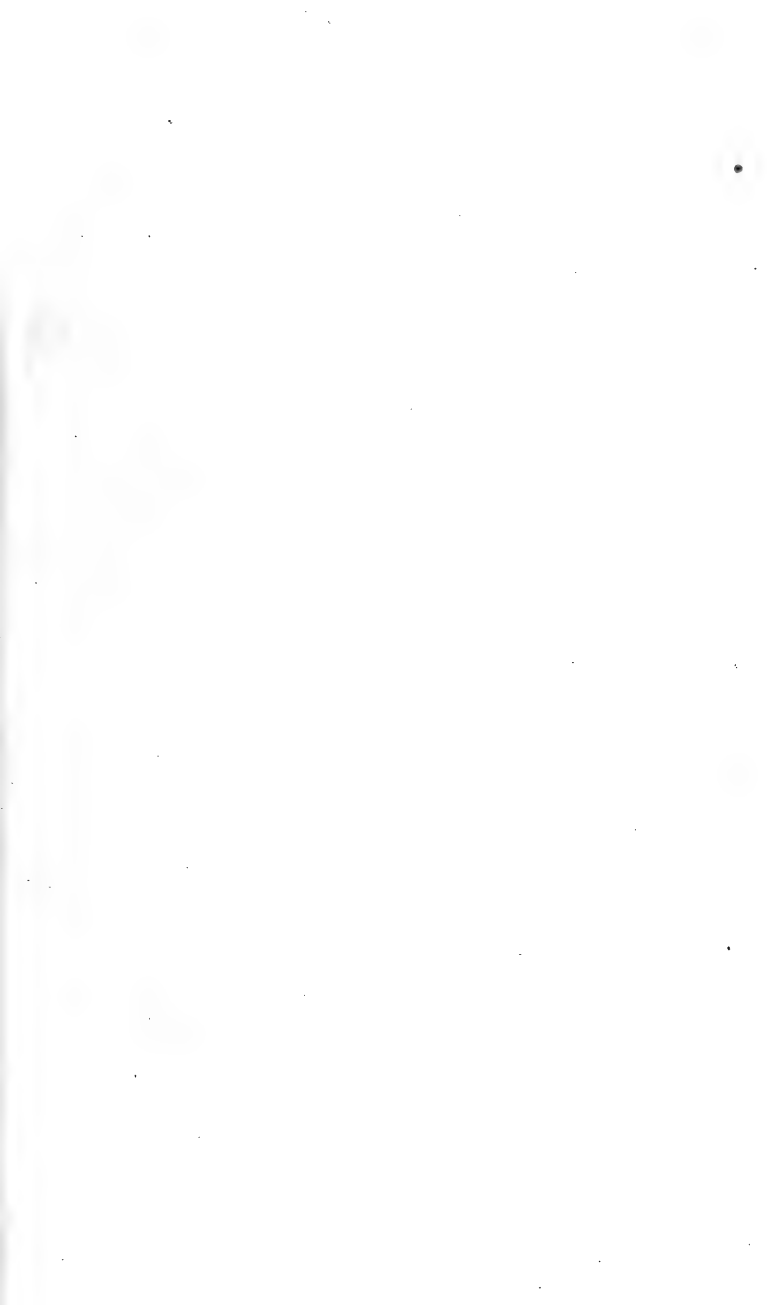
To his family my father was always a boy among boys; he shared all our pursuits and amusements, and, without knowing how much we were gaining, we acquired from him a delight in nature and a habit of observing natural objects which has been one of the best things in our lives. He would take any pains for our pleasure. He made little gardens for us, and taught us to keep them. When we were quite small he would make us a cricket-pitch each year, roll it for hours, and bowl to us cunning

under-hand balls; and when a more permanent cricket-ground was made, he entered with zest into all the arrangements for matches, and would put up the tents himself, and delight in welcoming our visitors. He rarely went out for a walk or for a collecting expedition without one or more of us, and we had no greater pleasure than his companionship, for he was always fresh and never seemed to grow old. Now and then he would take us for longer expeditions—to Lulworth, or Swanage, or to meetings of the Dorset Field Club; and when, as we grew older, we came to hold views different from his own on many matters, it made no difference to the happiness of our companionship with him. His delight in music has already been mentioned. He was a good violinist; he had a fine violin made by Vuillaume on the model of Guarnerius; and he was much in request, both as a violinist and a singer, at all village concerts in the neighbourhood. Many such concerts were held at Bloxworth in his time, sometimes at the school, sometimes in the drawing-room at the Rectory, which would hold an audience of over sixty; a platform for the performers was erected at one end of the room, and became permanent. But for many years most of the concerts in which he took part were those held at Bere Regis, where there were several keen musicians. He was always careful to choose good music, generally that of the classical continental composers or of the great English writers of glees and madrigals; and it was found that these were

quite as warmly appreciated by village audiences as any trumpety could have been. He was more fond of orchestral than of solo music, and in the later 'eighties and afterwards he was a conspicuous figure in the Dorset Orchestral Association, which did excellent work in the practice and public performance of the best music at Dorchester and Weymouth, under the conductorship of Mr. William Stone. Many of the symphonies and overtures of Beethoven, Haydn, Mozart, and Schubert were successfully given by this energetic body, and until 1905, when old age obliged him to give up regular playing, my father usually led the second violins; members of the Association used also to come to Bloxworth and help in concerts there—the wind-parts being mostly taken on the harmonium by my youngest brother. He took part whenever he could in the choral festivals held in the churches of Dorchester and Weymouth, and in the concerts of the Weymouth College Musical Society so long as any of his sons were pupils at that school; and on several occasions he and one or more of his sons played in the orchestra at the choral festivals in Salisbury Cathedral, to which the village choir was also taken whenever it was possible. He himself wrote several good Anglican chants and one or two hymn-tunes. Once only, so far as I can remember, he varied music with drama. In 1885 some ambitious spirits at Bere Regis gave a performance of *The Rivals*, in which my father took the part of Sir Anthony Absolute with great effect. In all

his musical activities he was fortunate in being able to combine his enjoyment of good music with the happiness, which was always very real and genuine, of doing something for the pleasure of others. He was President of the Dorset Orchestral Association from 1897 to his death.

From time to time he showed his interest in politics—his views were those of a ‘stern and unbending Tory’—by taking part in political meetings, and in the operations of the Primrose League, of which, from 1886 onwards, he was a ‘Knight Almoner’. Sometimes politics and music were combined; and several of the concerts at which he performed were connected with the Primrose League. The last occasions on which he went outside his parish were those of the Parliamentary election of January 1910 and the County Council election a few weeks later, when he drove over to the Poll at Morden and recorded his vote. Happily these polling-days were more peaceful than he had sometimes known—for instance in 1880, when his diary notes (on April 2): ‘To Bere with Bertie to see Drax (candidate for Wareham). With him to the Poll—a regular scrimmage with sticks, etc., and a few heads cracked.’ His Conservatism was of the old and good kind—recognizing and believing thoroughly in class distinctions, as based on differences of birth and education, but also recognizing to the full, and carrying out, the duties of the better educated to their humbler neighbours, and helping them to make a





THE VILLAGE, WITH DANNIELLS IN THE FOREGROUND
(ABOUT 1895)

success of their lives. That kind of Conservatism belongs, no doubt, to a world which is almost bygone ; the differences in education which were its rational basis are no longer so sharp, and the element of patronage inherent in it has become distasteful to the class which used to accept it with honest gratitude. The change is a wholesome one in its ultimate tendency ; but it is impossible not to look back with some regret to those older relations between the different elements in village life which, at least so far as my father and his parishioners were concerned, subsisted in spirit until his death.

There were few ' incidents ' in his life, and he came more and more to remain at Bloxworth, except for the occasional visits that have been mentioned, especially after he took the dairy-farm, of which the glebe at Bloxworth mainly consists, into his own hands. He farmed it himself from 1883 until 1915, and during all but the first and last of those years was blessed with the continuous faithful service of the same dairyman, Harry Danniells, and his wife, by whom he was relieved of most of the anxieties which beset a small-holder. It was the death of Danniells in 1914 which (together with his own increasing infirmities) obliged him to let the glebe once more. As he grew older he became increasingly devoted to his flower-garden, and he was particularly delighted when he obtained some new variety of primrose or narcissus. The flower-beds in front of the window of his ' Den ' formed a very brilliant picture in

spring. One or two of the incidents he records are worth a passing mention. On February 16, 1869, he 'found a rabbit in the church, which went beneath the floor of the House pew'. (The floor at that time had more than one hole in it.) In January 1886 Mr. Morton Stuart (now Earl of Moray) dropped in unexpectedly to luncheon, as he sometimes did, and found the household trying the delights of squirrel pie, owing to casualties which had befallen some squirrels while some of us were out shooting. The squirrel pie was excellent; but our visitor did not appreciate it. On December 6, 1882, we all joined my father in rigging up an elaborate (and successful) apparatus for observing the transit of Venus. On February 25, 1887, the 'hounds brought a fox from Colwood, and killed it under the housekeeper's room window and ate it in the yard. The Hunt—about a hundred—were regaled on cider and sherry.' In 1889 and 1890 he was Chaplain to Sir Frederick Johnstone, the High Sheriff of Dorset, and much enjoyed his meetings with the several Judges who came to the Dorchester Assizes. Oddly enough, his first Assize Sermon was preached on the text, 'Why stand ye here all the day idle?' (I believe it was in advocacy of a more rational treatment of prisoners; he had once done duty for a time as Prison Chaplain); his second text was 'It is good for us to be here.' I think that the last little excitement of his life occurred on June 8, 1916, when he saw (for the only time) a flying-machine.

Something has been said in the preceding pages of my father's scientific work; but a somewhat fuller account of this may now be given. It has already been noted that early in life he was a bee-keeper; apart from this, most of his earlier observations, as recorded in his note-books or the *Zoologist*, are upon birds, in which he was always keenly interested. In the course of his long life he was able to record the occurrence in Dorset of many rare species—the Hoopoe near Wareham and the Golden Oriole at Bloxworth (both in 1854); the Osprey (twice) and all three Buzzards several times; the Little Owl (*Strix passerina*), which was heard by him in Bere Wood in 1872, Professor Alfred Newton, who was with him, confirming his opinion; the Cirl Bunting several times; the Black Redstart (Bloxworth, 1902); the Dartford Warbler regularly on Bloxworth Heath, until the winter of 1880-1 temporarily exterminated the species, though a specimen was once again seen in 1899 and another in 1904; the Hooded Crow and the Chough; the Pied Flycatcher; Richard's Pipit; the Grossbill (in 1866, seen also by Professor Newton); the Siskin (two nests); the Quail; the Little Bustard (in 1854); the Thick-Knee (in 1852); the Bittern (two specimens now in my possession; the booming of the Bittern was heard several times just before the turn of the century by my father and myself); the Squacco Heron (Bere Regis, 1892); the Curlew (nesting on two occasions on Bloxworth Heath); and all three of the

rarer Snipes—the Great Snipe, Sabine's Snipe, and the Jack Snipe. The lawn at Bloxworth Rectory was a fine place for the observation of bird life. The Tawny Owl nested regularly in an ash-tree there; the Great and Little Spotted Woodpeckers were also regular inhabitants; and Hawfinches, sometimes one pair, sometimes several, were to be seen year after year. My father's ornithological note-book is full of interesting notes on the habits, migrations, and food of birds of many species. Now and then he recorded the occurrence of unusual varieties—an almost white Willow Wren, a white Nightjar, a Blackbird (which appeared constantly from 1892 to 1894) with a pale yellow-brown gorget, like that of the Ring Ouzel in shape; and another (in 1895) with pale, dull sooty-brown wings.

He had at one time a very fine collection of stuffed birds of his own shooting, including many great rarities; but these were lent to an exhibition (I believe during his absence abroad), and were allowed to be destroyed by moth. Fortunately the specimen of the Downy Woodpecker, shot by his brother Edward on the lawn at Bloxworth in December, 1836, was not among these, and is still in my possession, as are about twenty other specimens which he acquired in later years, mostly from keepers who had shot them after their manner. The appended list of his published notes on birds, though they deal with a considerable range of topics, does not really represent the great variety and interest



THE RECTORY (ABOUT 1885)

of his ornithological observations, and, if any desire were expressed for it by ornithologists, a selection from his note-books would be well worth publishing.

My father had a very wide and accurate knowledge not of birds alone but also of almost all British mammals and reptiles. He was especially constant in his observation of squirrels and their habits—they abounded in the Rectory shrubbery and on the lawn; but he seemed to have an instinctive knowledge, almost like that of an old poacher, of all wild animals and their ways. Of British reptiles he made a special study—stimulated perhaps by the occurrence (which was soon found to be regular) of the local *Coronella laevis* on Bloxworth Heath; and he wrote an account in 1894 of the Reptiles of Dorset.

It has been mentioned already that he was an early Darwinian, and a number of rough notes and tentative essays, in which he tried to clear up his mind on various topics, show his special interest in the theory of evolution. More definite than these is his opinion on the problem of secondary sexual characters, upon which he corresponded a good deal with Darwin, Wallace, and others,—an opinion different from that of Darwin and more like that of Wallace, who quotes it (*Darwinism*, p. 296) in support of his own view. My father wrote (in 1869): ‘I myself doubt that particular application of the Darwinian theory which attributes male peculiarities of form, structure, colour, and ornament to female

appetency or predilection. There is, it seems to me, undoubtedly something in the male organization of a special and sexual nature, which of its own vital force develops the remarkable male peculiarities so commonly seen, and of no imaginable use to that sex. In as far as these peculiarities show a great vital power, they point out to us the finest and strongest individuals of the sex, and show us which of them would most certainly appropriate to themselves the best and greatest number of females, and leave behind them the strongest and greatest number of progeny. And here would come in, as it appears to me, the proper application of Darwin's theory of natural selection; for the possessors of greatest vital power being those most frequently produced and reproduced, the external signs of it would go on developing in an ever-increasing exaggeration, only to be checked where it really became detrimental in some respect or other to the individual.' Probably some modification would now be necessary as expressed in this view by my father and by Wallace; but it was a clear advance on Darwin's own position. Some later correspondence, however, with Darwin in 1874, when the latter consulted my father with reference to the small size of male as compared with female spiders, shows that Darwin held to his own view of sexual selection.

In a paper on 'New and Rare British Spiders' published in 1884, my father called attention to the group

of spiders now combined under the genus *Erigone*, as one in which new species were still, in all probability, in process of formation, both in Europe and still more clearly in North America, and urged the collection of very long series of all species or supposed species which are connected with one another by grades of variation so minute that no line can be drawn between them.

It need hardly be added that my father saw no inconsistency between the theory of evolution, on the lines laid down by Darwin and Wallace, and the belief in the peculiar spiritual nature of man.

As an entomologist my father associated with most of the great collectors of the third quarter of the nineteenth century—J. C. Dale, Frederick Smith, H. T. Stainton, and, above all, with Frederick Bond. He also knew well the professional collectors Sam Stevens and Charles Turner, and his delightful paper on ‘Brockenhurst Revisited’, in vol. xxix of the *Entomologist*, gives some amusing reminiscences of Turner. He paid more attention to *Lepidoptera* than to any other order of insects, and his collection of British species was as complete as all but a very few private collections. Here, as everywhere, his work was very thorough. He was no mere collector of macros and showy species, and sometimes spoke with amusement of the ‘diurnal and macrolepidopterous frame of mind’ of those whom he termed ‘goodness-gracious naturalists’; and though for many

years he pursued the 'macros' with all the arts of the hunter by day and by night, and also bred them in large numbers, his chief delight—certainly from the early 'eighties until he ceased to collect—was in the *Tortrices* and *Tineae*, for which he worked unremittingly on almost every fine evening from spring to autumn. His first butterfly, as has already been mentioned, was a specimen of *Colias Hyale*, caught in 1835; his last specimens were set in July 1916, though after 1908 he caught nothing himself except such specimens as came in his way in the flower-garden, or were rash enough to appear on the window of his 'Den', which was a most effective and constant insect trap; and in the course of an entomological career of eighty-one years it is no wonder that many good things found their way into his collection. By far the greater part of the collection was of his own catching; he would never take part in 'exchange' of the almost commercial character which sometimes prevails among entomologists; but he gave generously to others, and worked hard, long after his own series of some rare or local insect was complete, in order to have plenty for his friends; and it is right to say that he met with a like generosity from many of his correspondents, from whom he was glad to receive one or two specimens of any species which he had not himself taken, to serve as types. The remoteness of Bloxworth from London and other scientific centres made it difficult for him to compare his own captures with type specimens, and,

especially in dealing with the *Microlepidoptera*, the kindness of his friends (among whom were most of the principal entomologists of the day) was of great service to him. His constant association for many years with two well-known Dorset entomologists, Mr. N. M. Richardson and Mr. E. R. Bankes, was a source of great pleasure to him, and incidentally to those of his sons who shared his tastes; and from them, as well as from Mr. J. B. Hodgkinson, Mr. W. Machin, Mr. W. Farren, Mr. G. Elisha, Mr. W. H. B. Fletcher, and others, he received much help. He collected, of course, mainly at Bloxworth and in the neighbourhood, which offers a singular variety of localities from its situation at the junction of the heath, the clay, and the chalk. There are few finer collecting grounds in this country than Bere Wood, Morden Park, and the glorious expanse of heath which runs from near Dorchester, past Wool and Wareham (and through Bloxworth), and merges in the New Forest beyond Wimborne and Ringwood; the whole district is full of the choicest little spots for the entomologist's pursuits, nearly all of them associated with one or more rare or local species. Next to Bloxworth came Portland, where he collected very frequently down to 1870, and again from about 1885 onwards, when the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Richardson and their knowledge of the entomological possibilities of the island made collecting very delightful. He also went for many years in succession, when he was a young

man, to the New Forest with Mr. Bond, and his diaries mention Black Park (near Slough), Freshwater, Lowestoft (where he caught many *Noctuae* at night in the lighthouse), and other places among his collecting grounds. During his two years at Southport and his visits to Scotland he also added a good deal to his collections. His renewed acquaintance with Brockenhurst in 1895 gave him great pleasure, as did also a visit to Birdlip (in the Cotswolds) in the summer of 1899, when I was able to introduce him to some new hunting-grounds and to the haunts of some species that are always interesting to the Lepidopterist. But most of his work, both in general entomology and in arachnology, was done in Dorset. He was very loyal to his county, and when we were children I remember that we used to welcome the discovery of a species 'new to Dorset' with almost as much excitement as that of a species 'new to Britain' or 'new to science'.

His collection of *Lepidoptera*, which has now passed to me, includes the two specimens of *Lycaena argiades* taken at Bloxworth in 1885; the first and for many years the only British specimen of *Hypena obsitalis*; a specimen of *Deiopeia pulchella*, taken by Mr. Howard Lacey near Wareham; a short series of *Lithocolletis anderidae*; plenty of some local species which were at times regular or abundant at Bloxworth—*Noctua ditrapezium*, *Heliotbis dipsacea*, *Oenectra pillerana*, *Psoricoptera gibbosella*, *Cosmopteryx orichalcella*, *Aciptilia paludum*; some of the old New Forest species—among them *Cleora viduaria*; and

specimens of some which are now great rarities, such as *Noctua subrosea*. In his latest years of regular collecting he acquired good series of the species of *Lithocolletis* and *Nepticula*, bred from leaf-mines, and beautifully set with the delicacy of touch which he possessed in so high a degree.

He made a not inconsiderable collection of insects belonging to orders other than *Lepidoptera*. The *Coleoptera* he turned over to me as soon as I showed a steady inclination for them, but the nucleus of my own collection consists of the specimens which he had previously caught, and down to his last year he added to these himself whenever he had the opportunity.

In the course of collecting *Lepidoptera*, and on other occasions, he took a great many *Hymenoptera* and *Diptera*, and among the former in particular were a considerable number of rare species. For a few years he worked hard at the *Hemiptera*, and as a result acquired a very useful and representative collection of British species. He was much indebted to Mr. Edward Saunders and other friends for their assistance in naming specimens from these 'other orders'.

But of course his principal work was done among the *Arachnida*. His special interest in this order dates from about 1854, when, as has already been recorded, he received much encouragement from Mr. R. H. Meade, of Bradford, and through him became acquainted with Blackwall, whose great work he helped to prepare for

publication. His own first published writing on the subject was a paper in the *Zoologist* for 1859 on *Arachnida* taken chiefly in Dorset and Hampshire, and from this time onwards down to 1914 no year passed without the publication of some writing from his pen on this his special subject, with the exception of the two years 1864 and 1865 when he was abroad. He very soon became a recognized authority on the *Arachnida*, and corresponded largely with continental arachnologists. The most brilliant of these, M. Eugène Simon, came to England in June 1871, as a refugee from Paris, and it was a great pleasure to my father to make his personal acquaintance at Brighton, as he had already made that of Dr. Ludwig Koch at Nürnberg in 1865. (He met M. Simon again at the meeting of the British Association at Cambridge in 1894.) Another highly valued correspondent was Dr. T. Thorell, of Upsala, whose knowledge of the *Arachnida* was equalled by his command of almost every European language. From 1870 to 1882 my father compiled the sections on *Arachnida* and *Myriapoda* for the *Zoological Record*, and his annual visits to London for this purpose gave him the opportunity of keeping in touch with the National Collection at the British Museum. Unfortunately the authorities at the Museum did not make the consultation of the collections easy, and even expected my father to study the specimens without taking them out of the bottles. Some highly-placed persons treated him on more than one



‘THE DEN’ FROM THE FLOWER GARDEN (ABOUT 1885)

occasion with marked discourtesy, and in the end he gave up both his work for the *Zoological Record* and his visits to the Natural History Museum. (It is a satisfaction to add that my own experience has been very different, and that in consulting the National Collections, as I have frequently done in recent years, I have received the fullest help and encouragement from those in charge.) From 1869 onwards collections from all over the world kept pouring in, and my father was constantly engaged in drawing or describing the species sent to him. His draughtsmanship was extremely accurate and at the same time artistic; he received (about 1880 or soon afterwards) the loan of an excellent binocular microscope from the Royal Society, and as this was specially constructed for his use it was of the greatest service to him. Very few of those who sent him specimens had themselves any desire to keep a collection of spiders, and so my father's own collection grew rapidly. He soon made it a rule to decline to work out any collections unless he were allowed to retain the type specimens of any new species which he described. The rule was made partly in self-defence, but mainly in the interests of science. He had quickly learned from experience how much carelessness as to the preservation of types was generally to be expected, and how much inconvenience the loss of them entailed, and it was very rarely indeed that the slightest objection was made to his rule. His practice may be held to have

justified itself, in view of the magnificent series of types which it enabled him to bequeath to the University of Oxford, where he knew they would be readily accessible to students ; and though he adhered strictly to his rule (except in the case of the collections entrusted to him by public authorities or already promised to a museum) no one could have been more generous than he was to other collectors, or more ungrudging of time, trouble, and specimens. He was especially ready to encourage young collectors, but was always glad to show his collection, or to name specimens for any one who was interested in the subject. By 1884 the collection had outgrown the room in the Rectory in which it was housed, and a new 'Den' was made for it in an outbuilding overlooking the flower-garden ; and in the course of the next twenty years even this became overcrowded, for the specimens were contained in about 5,000 bottles, many of them containing a number of separate tubes, and occupied over 600 feet of shelf, often in double rows.

For a great number of years he was often helped by his nephew, Frederick O. Pickard-Cambridge, who was a born naturalist and a very clever and artistic draughtsman, and was capable of very rapid and effective work—sometimes, indeed, too rapid, and marred by hasty conclusions and a tendency to treat the latest idea as if it were a new gospel, but almost always useful and suggestive ; moreover, as a companion he was full of fun and resource. The extreme political and moral ideas



'THE LION IN HIS DEN'
(From a photograph by Gen. Robert Cunliffe, 1890)

which he felt it his duty to preach somewhat indiscriminately in the later years of his life ultimately brought about a partial severance between him and my father, but his early death was undoubtedly a loss to science as well as to those who had delighted in his companionship. His papers, chiefly on foreign *Arachnida*, showed great ability, and it was he who undertook so much of the treatment of the *Araneidea* for the *Biologia Centrali-Americana* as my father could not complete by himself.

His own contribution to the *Biologia* was my father's largest single work, and occupied a great deal of his time from 1883 (when the first consignment of bottles arrived) to 1902. This work followed hard upon the completion of the *Spiders of Dorset*, the two volumes of which appeared respectively in 1879 and 1881, and at once became the standard work on British Spiders, all of which, whether found in Dorset or not, were included in it. It was characteristic of my father's special interest in his county that the species not found in the county were relegated to an appendix. This caused some inconvenience in the use of the book by those who were not privileged to live in Dorset, and the mistake, if it was one, was not repeated in his monographs on the British *Phalangidea* (1890) and *Chernetidea* (1892), though these appeared originally in the *Proceedings* of the Dorset Field Club, as did many of the shorter papers on *Arachnida*, which served to bring the *Spiders of Dorset* up to date year by year. It was not until after the *Spiders*

of *Dorset* was published that M. Eugène Simon propounded his new classification of the *Theridiidae*—one of the largest and most difficult families of spiders. After careful study my father adopted it, with some slight modifications, in his own writings, and re-labelled his specimens accordingly; and Simon's genera are adopted in the *List of British and Irish Spiders, with Synonyms*, which he published in 1900, and in which the many corrections and additions necessitated by twenty years' work were embodied. But he still went on with the revision of his results, and continued his studies in the synonymy of species up to the year before his death; and his interleaved copy of the *List*, as well as that of the *Spiders of Dorset*, containing his MS. notes, well deserve the attention of students. They are both in the library bequeathed to the University of Oxford, and housed in the Hope Professor's department.

Some of his determinations of species, especially in the more minute groups of the *Theridiidae*, have been recently revised by Dr. A. Randell Jackson and others, and the study of the British *Chernetidea* has been carried a stage farther by Mr. H. Wallis Kew. Such revision and addition to his work my father always welcomed and encouraged warmly, and both the writers named have fully acknowledged the assistance which he gave them. But the bulk of his work will remain as the necessary starting-point for all future students.

Among other works of some extent written by him are

the descriptions of species in Moggridge's *Harvesting Ants and Trapdoor Spiders* (1873) and in the supplement published a year later; the account of the spiders taken in the course of the second mission to Yarkand (published in 1885); and the article 'Arachnida' in the ninth edition of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*. But the greater part of his published work took the form of papers published at first in the *Zoologist*, and occasionally in the *Transactions of the Linnean Society*, but mainly in the *Annals and Magazine of Natural History*, the *Proceedings of the Zoological Society* (in which the majority of these papers were issued), and the *Proceedings of the Dorset Natural History and Antiquarian Field Club*. Almost without exception they were illustrated by the clear and accurate drawings which were so useful a feature in his work. Occasionally he reviewed the work of other arachnologists in *Nature*, and he sometimes contributed accounts of the local spider-fauna to the *Proceedings* of the Natural History Societies of other counties. He had a great belief in the value of thorough work in definite districts, and always liked to have local collections to describe. His experience at Bloxworth justified this. Few districts can ever have been so thoroughly worked, whether for Spiders or *Lepidoptera*, and yet surprises were always forthcoming. Moreover, apart from the perpetual interest of obtaining fresh species, he felt that it was by getting to know *everything* about a particular district and its fauna that a naturalist

could keep in touch with, and perhaps contribute something to, the solution of the wider biological questions which lie in the background of Natural History; and even the mere list-making which such study often involves is not scientifically unprofitable. Accordingly, when his nephew's death in 1905 left the compilers of the *Victoria County Histories* with no one to draw up the accounts of the *Arachnida* of each county, my father, though seventy-seven years old, gladly undertook the work, and revised or compiled the lists for a good many counties before the publication of the series was suspended. His latest publications were an article on 'Spiders' in the *Natural History of Bournemouth and District*, and the last of many papers 'On New and Rare British *Arachnida*' in the volume of the Dorset Field Club for 1914. He wrote altogether (in addition to reviews and larger works) about 130 descriptive or faunistic papers, as well as many shorter notes on spiders in various periodicals, and the new species described by him number many hundreds. Spiders are not a favourite subject for popular lectures, but my father was occasionally invited to lecture, and enjoyed doing so. He addressed audiences at Toynbee Hall (in 1890) and in several Public Schools. One such lecture, delivered at Marlborough in 1887, was printed by the Natural History Society of the College. He had a number of show-cases of *Arachnida* of different orders made up for such occasions; but he always wrote out

his lecture afresh, and adapted it to each new audience. Some of his hearers have told me that there was something infectious in his enjoyment of his subject, and I can well believe it; but he was never 'popular', if the word implies an unscientific or trivial treatment of his theme.

Some of the fellow workers in the same field whom he knew well in his earlier days in person or by correspondence have been mentioned—John Blackwall, R. H. Meade, Professor T. Thorell, C. L. Koch and his son Ludwig, and Eugène Simon; others were General A. W. M. van Hasselt, Graf E. von Keyserling, Dr. Philip Bertkau, M. Léon Becker, Herr L. Kulczynski, and M. Roger de Lessert; and in America and the Colonies, Mr. J. H. Emerton, Mr. G. W. Peckham, Mr. H. H. B. Bradley, and Mr. Nathan Banks. Some of these are happily still living. His naturalist friends in Great Britain are too many to mention, but I remember that visits were paid to Bloxworth by Professor Rolleston, Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace (several times), Mr. G. C. Champion, Mr. F. D. Godman, Mr. F. M. Campbell, Dr. A. Horner, Mr. G. H. Carpenter, Mr. R. I. Pocock; and several times by Mr. Cecil Warburton, Mr. H. Donisthorpe, and Dr. Randell Jackson, the last of whom my father hoped would carry on his work when he himself should have gone.

My father was naturally a member of many societies devoted to his favourite pursuits. He became a corre-

sponding member of the Zoological Society of London in 1870, and afterwards a Fellow, and in 1874 he was elected an Honorary Member of the New Zealand Institute, in recognition of his accounts of New Zealand spiders. He was one of the founders of the Dorset Natural History and Antiquarian Field Club, being present at the birth of the society in 1875 at the Digby Hotel, Sherborne; he was Treasurer of the Club from 1882 to 1900, and Vice-President from 1883 until his death. Down to the end of the nineteenth century he was a very constant attendant at its meetings, the organization of which very frequently fell to him, and, with his long white beard and a white puggaree round his clerical hat, he was a conspicuous figure, as he went about acting the part of 'whipper-in' to the straggling pack of members. He was an Honorary Member of the Hampshire Field Club and the Nottinghamshire Naturalists Society, and of the Dallas Historical Society in Texas. His Fellowship of the Royal Society dated from 1887; he was elected in the summer, and signed the Roll at the meeting of the Society on November 24. Unfortunately he was able to attend few meetings afterwards; the distance of London from Bloxworth, the number and variety of his occupations at home, and the expense of educating a large family, all combined to prevent him visiting London very often; but he valued the honour of the Fellowship.

It is idle to ask what is the value of a life devoted to

Natural History. The value, indeed, to the naturalist himself is beyond dispute; there can be few better or purer pleasures than those which arise from a knowledge of nature, growing daily, and daily sought with greater patience, surer confidence, and increasing hopefulness,—sought, moreover, largely in the open air, in the woods, on the downs or on the heaths, amid sights and sounds of beauty and wonder, in little things no less than in great. But apart from this, the only answer to the question is that in one sense every one knows, for all knowledge has a value unique in kind and not measurable by other standards; and in another sense no one knows, for no one can foresee what, in the lifetime of the naturalist or afterwards, will be the larger result of facts carefully collected on a very large scale and minutely studied. The moment when they may be of use for the solution or illumination of larger problems may be long delayed or it may come soon; but the advance of science consists in no small degree in the discovery (often the sudden discovery) of the meaning of some great accumulation of data patiently made by workers who sought for no reward beyond the satisfaction of adding to the sum of human knowledge, and finding their own happiness in a pure and enlightening pursuit. With the change of a single word we may apply the words of Abt Vogler in Browning's poem: 'The rest may reason, and welcome; 'tis we musicians know.'

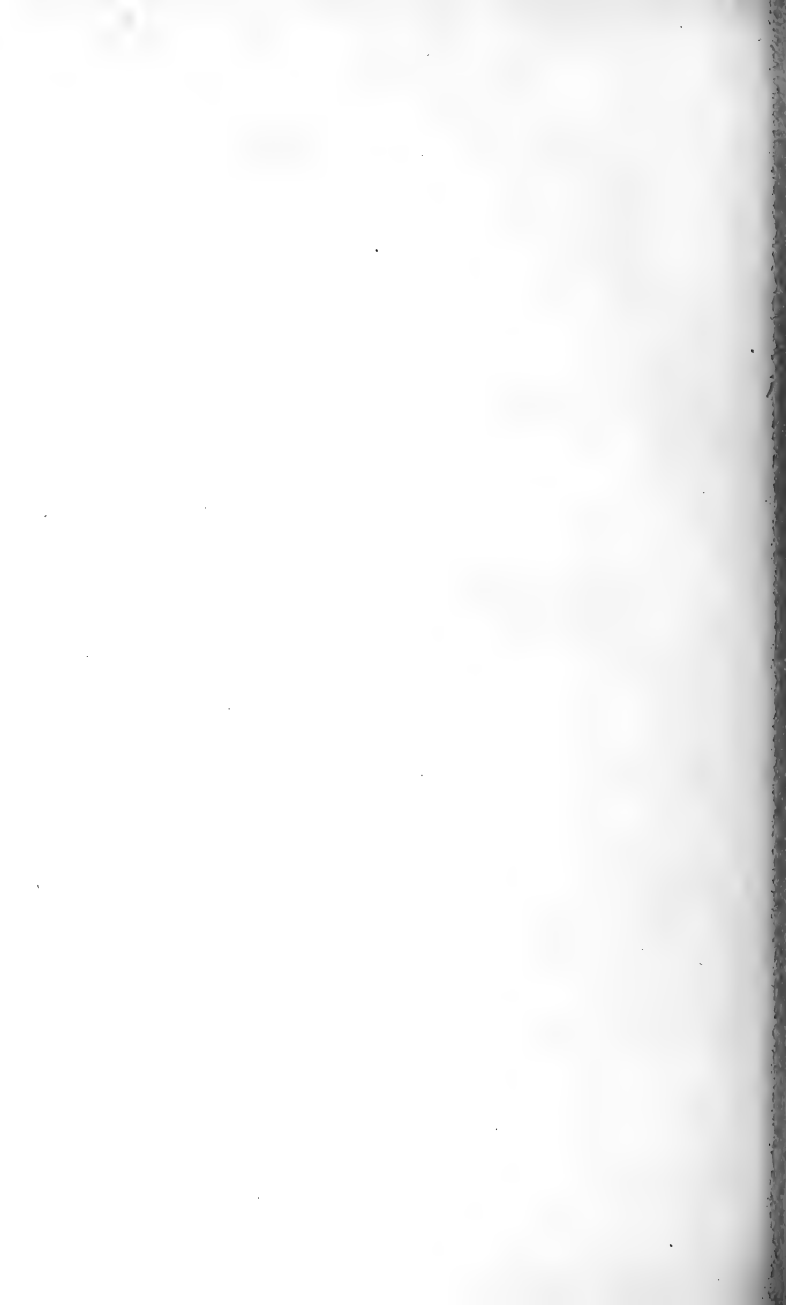
It was not until about the turn of the century, when he was a year or two over seventy, that he began to feel his age at all seriously, though he had suffered during most of his life from periodical attacks (sometimes severe) of rheumatism and lumbago. His last entomological walk in Bere Wood (our principal hunting ground) took place, I think, in May 1901, and in the same year he preached outside his own parish for the last time. In the summer of 1902 he had an unusually long and severe attack of rheumatism, and in 1903 he was almost confined to the house for the first five or six months of the year, during which his clerical duties were performed by a brother naturalist, the Rev. H. S. Gorham. He was however well enough to attend the consecration of an addition to the churchyard on July 5, and within a short time was able to resume his work among the spiders in his 'Den', and to attend the practices of the Orchestral Association at Dorchester. His last appearance at the meetings of the Association was on May 25, 1905, when he played at a concert at Weymouth. In the autumn of 1905 he was again laid aside for over two months, and never wholly recovered, and on June 28, 1908, he went to church for the last time; the weakness in the legs became serious, and from this time onwards, though he attended to all parochial business and saw his parishioners constantly, the services in the church were taken by the Rev. E. D. Benison, and

except for a few brief excursions to the school, to distribute prizes and certificates, or to the Poll at Morden, he did not leave the Rectory grounds, and his walking was practically confined to a few steps across the flower-garden on his way to his 'Den'. But his hand and eye were as keen as ever, and he was constantly at work at his table in the 'Den', sorting and describing species of spiders from many parts of the world, and setting such insects as were sent to him or imprudently visited his window, and he continued, as has been recorded, to publish papers on spiders and other ~~insect~~ subjects until 1914. In August 1910 a very heavy blow fell upon him and upon all of us in my mother's death after a year of painful illness; but he showed great pleasure when in 1912 all his five sons were gathered round him. In January 1913 all five sons were again present at the annual Carol Party—for the last time, as it proved, for soon afterwards my brother Owen returned to mission-work in Japan. The years 1914 and 1915 brought a variety of minor troubles which told on my father a good deal, and during 1916 he began to fail more rapidly, and at last resigned the attempt to keep up with the various kinds of business which he had done with such ease during most of his life. On October 7 he visited his 'Den' for the last time, and on the 19th made the last entry in his diary—'Rainfall 5 hundredths'. (He had kept a regular record of rainfall for

very many years.) From this time onwards he became more helpless, and on March 9, 1917, passed peacefully away.

His was a good life to look back upon—full of the most varied interests, in natural history, in music, in gardening, in antiquities, in politics, as well as in his work as a clergyman. Until the last year or two of his life, he never seemed to grow old in mind, but remained, as ever, enthusiastic, warm-hearted, outspoken, full of fun and life, delighting in sharing his fun with others, and always ready to help or give pleasure to any one in any matter. He was staunchly loyal to what he regarded as the fundamental principles of Churchmanship and Conservatism, but though he sometimes spoke strongly about those who held other opinions, there was no malice in his words. He often took strong views, and did not give them up easily, but anything that might seem dogmatic in his manner was not more than superficial, and he ordinarily displayed a fine old-world kindness and courtesy. It was little wonder that he was beloved by young and old. The spirit in which he lived can best be summed up in the words of a cutting pasted inside the cover of a Prayer-Book which lay on his writing-desk:—‘Look at your mercies with both eyes, at your troubles with only one; study contentment; keep always at some useful work; let your heart’s window be always open towards Heaven.’ I may also

quote from a letter written to myself in August 1898: 'Long may the world be a happy one for you . . .; but you will find that happiness is a very comparative article, and will in the end consist more in what you can cheerfully and gracefully give up than in what you can get.' He himself gave up much that others value, but few men can have done so more cheerfully, and few can have lived a happier life or contributed more to the happiness of those about him.



LIST OF WRITINGS
OF
THE REVEREND
OCTAVIUS PICKARD-CAMBRIDGE

ANTIQUARIAN AND MISCELLANEOUS

1855. An Address to the County of Dorset, offering a few observations on the present Dorset County Museum and Library. (*Dorset County Chronicle Office.*)
1879. On Bound-Oak. (*Proc. Dors. F. C.* iii.)
On an Ancient Hour-Glass and Stand in Bloxworth Church. (*ib.*)
1884. Megalithic Remains at Poxwell, Dorset. (*ib.* vi.)
1886. Woodbury Hill. (*ib.* vii.)
Bloxworth Church. (*ib.* vii.)
1888. On an Ancient Hour-Glass and Stand in Easthope Parish Church. (*ib.* ix.)
1913. A Reminiscence of the late Revd. C. W. H. Dicker, and some Observations on Bloxworth Church. (*ib.* xxxiv.)
1914. On the relics left by Philip and Joan of Castile at Wolfeton House. (*ib.* xxxv.)

METEOROLOGY

1887. On the effects of a flash of lightning at Bloxworth. (*Proc. Dors. F. C.* viii.)
1896. On a whirlwind at Bloxworth. (*ib.* xvii.)

BIOGRAPHICAL

1881. John Blackwall, F.L.S. (*Ent.* xiv, p. 145.)
 1887. In Memoriam, Revd. William Barnes. (*Proc. Dors. F. C.* viii.)
 1893. Some reminiscences of the late Professor Westwood. (*Ent.* xxvi, p. 74.)
 1913. (*vid. supr.* under 'Antiquarian'.)

MAMMALIA

1879. Roedeer in Dorsetshire. (*Zool.*, pp. 209, 263.)
 Stoat in ermine dress. (*Zool.*, p. 264.)
 1886. Curious capture of a water rat. (*Zool.*, p. 211.)
 1890. Notes on some habits of the squirrel. (*Proc. Dors. F. C.* xi.)
 1895. Yellow-tailed squirrels. (*Zool.*, p. 103.)

REPTILIA

1852. Skin of a large snake. (*Zool.*, p. 3809.)
 1872. *Coluber austriacus* in Dorsetshire. (*Zool.*, p. 3113.)
 1879. *Coronella laevis* in Dorsetshire. (*Zool.*, p. 461.)
 1886. *Coronella laevis*. (*Proc. Dors. F. C.* vii.)
 1894. Reptiles of Dorset. (*ib.* xv.)

ORNITHOLOGY

1852. White Willow-wren. (*Zool.*, p. 3577.)
 1852. Woodcocks breeding in this country. (*Zool.*, p. 3910.)
 1854. Hoopoe and Golden Oriole near Blandford. (*ib.*, p. 4366.)
 Correction of an error. (*ib.*, p. 4438.)
 Rare Hawks near Blandford. (*ib.*, p. 4510.)
 1855. Extraordinary Hen's Egg. (*ib.*, p. 4703.)

1859. Note on a New British Woodpecker. (*Zool.*, p. 6444.)
1872. Snipe 'drumming' on February 2. (*ib.*, p. 2993.)
Are Guernsey Birds British? (*ib.*, pp. 3109, 3183.)
1873. Wild Birds' Protection Act. (*ib.*, pp. 3576, 3632.)
1874. Fieldfares feeding upon Apples. (*ib.*, p. 3830.)
Late stay of House Martins. (*ib.*, p. 3833.)
1879. Song of the Ring-ouzel. (*ib.*, p. 267.)
Fieldfares in May. (*ib.*, p. 268.)
Oyster-catcher in Portland during the breeding season. (*ib.*, p. 304.)
1880. Peregrine Falcon on Salisbury Cathedral Spire. (*ib.*, p. 300.)
1881. Osprey in Dorsetshire. (*ib.*, p. 262.)
Long-eared Owl breeding in Dorsetshire. (*ib.*, p. 263.)
1882. The 'churring' of the Nuthatch. (*ib.*, p. 149.)
Notes of the Nuthatch and Lesser Spotted Woodpecker. (*ib.*, p. 230.)
1883. On a peculiar habit of the Starling. (*ib.*, p. 334.)
1886. Birds in severe weather. (*ib.*, p. 212.)
1887. Paired Varieties of the Jackdaw. (*ib.*, p. 196.)
1891. On Rooks planting Acorns. (*Proc. Dors. F. C.* xii.)
1892. Cirl-Bunting in Dorsetshire. (*Zool.*, p. 230.)
1893. Blackbird marked like Ring Ouzel. (*ib.*, p. 189.)
1894. Early arrival of the Cuckoo in 1894. (*ib.*, p. 224.)
1895. Blackbird marked like Ring Ouzel. (*ib.*, p. 111.)
Jacksnipe in Dorsetshire in May. (*ib.*, p. 231.)

1896. The dispersal of Acorns by Rooks. (*Zool.*, p. 18.)
 1898. Immigration of the Song Thrush. (*ib.*, p. 264.)
 1902. Black Redstart at Bloxworth, Dorset. (*ib.*, p. 454.)
 1903. Migration of Jays. (*ib.*, p. 466.)
 On the Songs of Birds. (*ib.*, p. 468.)
 1906. Does the Blackbird eat Snails? (*ib.*, p. 349.)
 1907. White Variety of Nightjar. (*ib.*, p. 307.)

GENERAL ENTOMOLOGY AND 'OTHER ORDERS'

1852. On Robber-bees; the phenomenon thus denominated attributed to the presence of the Honey-Moth. (*Zool.*, p. 3746.)
 1853. Note on the supposed late appearance of Insects. (*ib.*, p. 4129.)
 1854. Correction of an error in the note on the late appearance of Insects. (*ib.*, p. 4180.)
 1855. On the Corporeal Sensations of Insects. (*ib.*, p. 4578.) (Written 1853.)
 1872. Preservation of Colour in Dragon-flies. (*Ent.* vi, p. 181.)
 1874. Conclusion of the *Entomologists' Annual*. (*Zool.*, p. 3955.)
 Review of C. Thomas' Synopsis of the *Acrididae* of North America. (*Nature*, Feb. 19, 1874.)
 1880. Letter to the Editor, *Young Naturalist*, i, p. 87.
 1881. *Hymenoptera* in Dorsetshire. (*Ent.* xiv, p. 137.)
 1882. Capture of *Harpalus oblongiusculus* in Dorsetshire. (*Ent.* xv, p. 238.)
 1889. *Cicindela germanica* in Dorsetshire. (*Ent.* xxii, p. 214.)
 1890. On the need of the revival of the *Entomologists' Annual*. (*Ent.* xxiii, p. 65.)

1905. Notes on Collecting in Egypt. (*Ent. Rec.* xvii, p. 210.)
 1906. Notes on the Mole-cricket. (*Zool.*, p. 470.)
 1909. *Lytta vesicatoria*. (*Ent. Mo. Mag.* 1909, p. 39.)

LEPIDOPTERA

1854. On the Transformations of *Heliothis dipsacea*. (*Zool.*, p. 4528.)
 1855. Curious capture of *Poecilocampa populi*. (*ib.*, p. 4562.)
 1856. *Graphiphora ditrapezium* in Dorsetshire. (*ib.*, p. 5208.)
 1859. *Phycis contubernella* in Dorsetshire. (*ib.*, p. 6791.)
 1867. Hibernation of *Vanessa urticae*. (*Ent.* iii, p. 299.)
 1868. *Acronycta alni*. (*ib.* iv, p. 94.)
 1879. *Laphygma exigua* in the Isle of Portland. (*ib.* xii, p. 181.)
Pyrameis cardui and *Plusia gamma*. (*ib.*, p. 223.)
Eupithecia expallidata. (*ib.*, p. 224.)
 Moths caught in the blooms of the Burdock. (*ib.*, p. 255.)
 1880. On *Eulepia cribrum*. (*Young Nat.* i, p. 211.)
 1881. *Triphaena subsequa*. (*Ent.* xiv, p. 213.)
Deiopeia pulchella. (*ib.*, p. 227.)
Eupithecia expallidata two years in pupa. (*ib.*, p. 228.)
 1882. Note on *Chelonia caja*. (*ib.* xv, p. 283.)
 1884. On *Hypena obsitalis*, a Deltoid Moth new to Britain. (*Proc. Dors. F. C.* vi.)
Cucullia scrophulariae two years in pupa. (*Ent.* xvii, p. 143.)
 A New British Deltoid, *Hypena obsitalis*, Hüb. (*ib.*, p. 265.)

1885. *Lycaena Argiades*, Pall, a Butterfly new to the British Fauna. (*Ent.* xviii, p. 249.)
1886. Notes on *Lycaena Argiades*, a Butterfly new to Britain. (*Proc. Dors. F. C.* vii.)
Non-occurrence of spring brood of *Lycaena Argiades*. (*Ent.* xix, p. 230.)
Oenectra pillerana, Schiff, and *Pterophorus paludum*, Zell. (*ib.*, p. 256.)
1887. On some rare and local *Lepidoptera* lately found in Dorsetshire. (*Proc. Dors. F. C.* viii.)
Sphinx convolvuli. (*Ent.* xx, p. 303.)
Microlepidoptera in Dorsetshire. (*ib.*, p. 307.)
Acipitilia paludum, Zell. (*ib.*, p. 326.)
1889. *Acipitilia paludum*. (*Young Nat.* x, p. 232.)
1890. *Lepidoptera* taken in Dorsetshire in 1889. (*Ent.* xxiii, p. 101.)
1891. Notes on *Lepidoptera* taken in the Bloxworth district in 1890. (*ib.* xxiv, p. 97.)
1892. Notes on *Lepidoptera* taken in 1891. (*ib.* xxv, pp. 82, 119.)
Cosmopteryx orichalcella in Dorsetshire. (*ib.*, p. 195.)
1893. Notes on *Lepidoptera* in the Bloxworth district in 1892. (*ib.* xxvi, p. 87.)
Notes on *Eupoecilia geyeriana* and *Cemiostoma lotella*. (*ib.*, p. 90.)
1894. The Burney and St. John Sales. (*Ent. Rec.* v, p. 74.)
1895. *Lepidoptera* in the Bloxworth district, Dorsetshire, in the season of 1894. (*Ent.* xxviii, p. 87.)
Why not collect *Tortricina*? (*ib.*, p. 255.)
1896. *Lepidoptera* at Bloxworth in 1895. (*ib.* xxix, p. 131.)
Brockenhurst Re-visited. (*ib.*, p. 146.)
On rearing *Acherontia atropos*. (*ib.*, p. 362.)
Sphinx pinastri as a British insect. (*Ent. Rec.* vii, p. 218.)

1896. *Cleora viduaria*. (*Ent. Rec.*, viii, p. 38.)
Is *Minoa murinata* (*euphorbiata*) double brooded?
(*ib.*, p. 136.)
1898. Natural History Notes for 1897. (*Proc. Dors.*
F. C. xix.)
Cnephasia cinctana not at Bloxworth. (*Ent.* xxxi,
p. 96.)
Microlepidoptera taken at Bloxworth, Dorset. (*ib.*,
p. 103.)
1901. On rearing *Acherontia atropos*. (*ib.* xxxiv, p. 227.)
1904. *Deilephila livornica* in Dorsetshire. (*ib.* xxxvii,
p. 189.)
1907. On the discovery of the food plant of *Aciptilia*
(*Buckleria*) *paludum*. (*ib.* xl, p. 187.)
Notes on *Lycaena Argiades*, Pall. (*ib.*, p. 236.)
1908. *Laverna decorella* at Bloxworth, Dorset. (*Ent.* xli,
p. 156.)
1909. *Acidalia degeneraria*. (*ib.* xlii p. 318.)
Stauropus fagi. (*ib.*, p. 321.)

ARACHNIDA

1852. Abstinance of a Spider. (*Zool.*, p. 3766.)
1853. Note on the supposed total abstinance of a Spider.
(*Zool.*, p. 3882.)
1859. Remarks on *Arachnida*, taken chiefly in Dorset-
shire and Hampshire. (*Zool.*, p. 6493.)
1860. Supplement to a note on the *Arachnida* of Dorset
and Hants. (*ib.*, p. 6862.)
List of Southport Spiders, with remarks on uni-
formity of use and meaning of words in Natural
History. (*ib.*, p. 6893.)
On Two New British Spiders. (*Ann. Mag. N. H.*,
March, 1860.)

1861. Notes on Spiders captured in 1860. (*Zool.*, p. 7553.)
Descriptions of ten new species of Spiders lately discovered in England. (*Ann. Mag. N. H.*, June, 1861.)
1862. List of new and rare Spiders captured in 1861. (*Zool.*, p. 7945.)
Descriptions of ten new species of British Spiders. (*ib.*, p. 7951.)
Sketch of an Arachnological Tour in Scotland in 1861, with a list of Scotch Spiders. (*ib.*, p. 8041.)
Note on the supposed discovery of a new British *Mygale*. (*Zool.*, p. 8202.)
1863. On the supposed new British *Mygale*. (*Zool.*, p. 8528.)
Descriptions of twenty-four new species of Spiders lately discovered in Dorsetshire and Hampshire, together with a list of rare and hitherto unrecorded British species. (*Zool.*, p. 8561.)
1867. Habits of *Epeira apoclista*. (*Ent.* iii, p. 215.)
1868. Numerical proportion of sexes among Spiders. (*Zool.*, p. 1240.)
Descriptions of a new genus and six new species of Spiders. (*Proc. Linn. Soc.* x, pp. 264-76.)
1869. Descriptions of two new species of *Araneidea*, with characters of a new genus. (*ib.* x, pp. 398-405.)
Catalogue of a collection of Ceylon *Araneidea* lately received from J. Nietner, with descriptions of new species and characters of a new genus. (*ib.* x, pp. 373-97.)
Notes on some Spiders and Scorpions from St. Helena, with descriptions of new species. (*P. Z. S.*, Nov. 25, 1869.)

1869. Descriptions and sketches of some new species of *Araneidea*, with characters of a new genus. (*Ann. Mag. N. H.*, Jan., 1869.)
- 1870-82. Articles on *Arachnida* and *Myriapoda* annually in the *Zoological Record*.
1870. Note on the Gregarious Spiders of Paraguay. (*Ent.* v, pp. 19, 67.)
- Monograph of the genus *Idiops*, including descriptions of several species new to Science. (*P. Z. S.*, Feb. 10, 1870.)
- On some new Genera and Species of *Araneidea*. (*P. Z. S.*, Nov. 1, 1870.)
- Notes on a collection of *Arachnida* made by J. K. Lord, Esq., in the Peninsula of Sinai and on the African borders of the Red Sea. (*P. Z. S.*, Dec. 6, 1870.)
- Review of Thorell, *On European Spiders*. (*Ann. Mag. N. H.*, Nov., 1870.)
- Descriptions of some British Spiders new to Science, with a notice of others, of which some are now for the first time recorded as British species. (*Trans. Linn. Soc.* xxvii, p. 393.)
1871. Notes on some *Arachnida* collected by Cuthbert Collingwood, Esq., M.D., during rambles in the China Sea, &c. (*P. Z. S.*, June 20, 1871.)
- On British Spiders, being a Supplement to *British Spiders new to Science*. (*Trans. Linn. Soc.* xxviii, p. 433.)
1872. On new and rare British Spiders. (*ib.*, p. 523.)
- General list of the Spiders of Palestine and Syria with descriptions of numerous new species. (*P. Z. S.*, Feb. 20, 1872.)
- Descriptions of twenty-four new species of *Erigone*. (*P. Z. S.*, June 18, 1872.)
- On a new family and genus and two new species of *Thelyphonidea*. (*Ann. Mag. N. H.*, Dec., 1872.)

1872. On the habits and distribution of *Lycosa ingens*.
(*Ann. Mag. N. H.*, Dec., 1872.)
1873. On some new genera and species of *Araneidea*.
(*P. Z. S.*, Jan. 21, 1873.)
On the Spiders of St. Helena. (*ib.*, March 4,
1873.)
On some new species of *Araneidea*, chiefly from
Oriental Siberia. (*ib.*, May 6, 1873.)
Hints on collecting *Arachnida*. (*Nature*, Jan.,
1873.)
Review of Thorell's *Remarks on Synonyms of
European Spiders*. (*Nature*, Sept. 11, 1873.)
Descriptions of Spiders in Moggridge's *Harvest-
ing Ants and Trap-door Spiders*. (L. Reeve
& Co.)
An introduction to the study and collection of
the *Araneidea* in New Zealand. (*Trans. N. Z.
Inst.* vi, p. 187.)
On some new species of European Spiders. (*Linn.
Soc. Journ.* xi, p. 530.)
Spiders' Threads. (*Gardener's Chronicle*, Oct. 4,
1873.)
1874. Systematic list of the Spiders at present known to
inhabit Great Britain and Ireland. (*Trans.
Linn. Soc.* xxx.)
On some new species of *Drassides*. (*P. Z. S.*,
June 3, 1874.)
On some new species of *Erigone* from North
America. (*ib.* June 16, 1874.)
On some new genera and species of *Araneidea*.
(*Ann. Mag. N. H.*, September 1874.)
Descriptions of Spiders in Supplement to Mog-
gridge's *Harvesting Ants and Trap-door Spiders*.
(L. Reeve & Co.)
1875. Article *Arachnida*, for ed. ix of *Encyclopaedia
Britannica*.

1875. On some new species of *Erigone*. Part I. (*P. Z. S.*, March 16, 1875.)
 Ditto. Part II. (*ib.*, April 20, 1875.)
 On some new species of *Erigone* from North America. (*ib.*, June 1, 1875.)
 A new genus and species of Trap-door Spider from South Africa. (*Field*, August 28, 1875.)
 Review of Simon's *Les Arachnides de France*. (*Nature*, Jan. 21, 1875.)
 On a new species of *Liphistius*. (*Ann. Mag. N. H.*, April 1875.)
 Notes and descriptions of some new and rare British Spiders. (*ib.*, October, 1875.)
 On a new genus and species of Trap-door Spider from South Africa. (*ib.*, November, 1875.)
 On three new and curious forms of *Arachnida*. (*ib.*, Dec. 1875.)
 List of *Araneidea* and *Phalangidea* collected from October 1871 to October 1874 in Berwickshire and Northumberland by Mr. James Hardy. (*Proc. Berwickshire Field Naturalists' Society*.)
1876. On a new order and some new genera of *Arachnida* from Kerguelen's Land. (*P. Z. S.*, Feb. 15, 1876.)
 Catalogue of a collection of Spiders made in Egypt, with descriptions of new species and characters of a new genus. (*ib.*, June 20, 1876.)
 Review of Thorell's *Descriptions of several European and North African Spiders*, and of the Arachnological writings of Nicholas Marcellus Hentz. (*Nature*, Feb. 10, 1876.)
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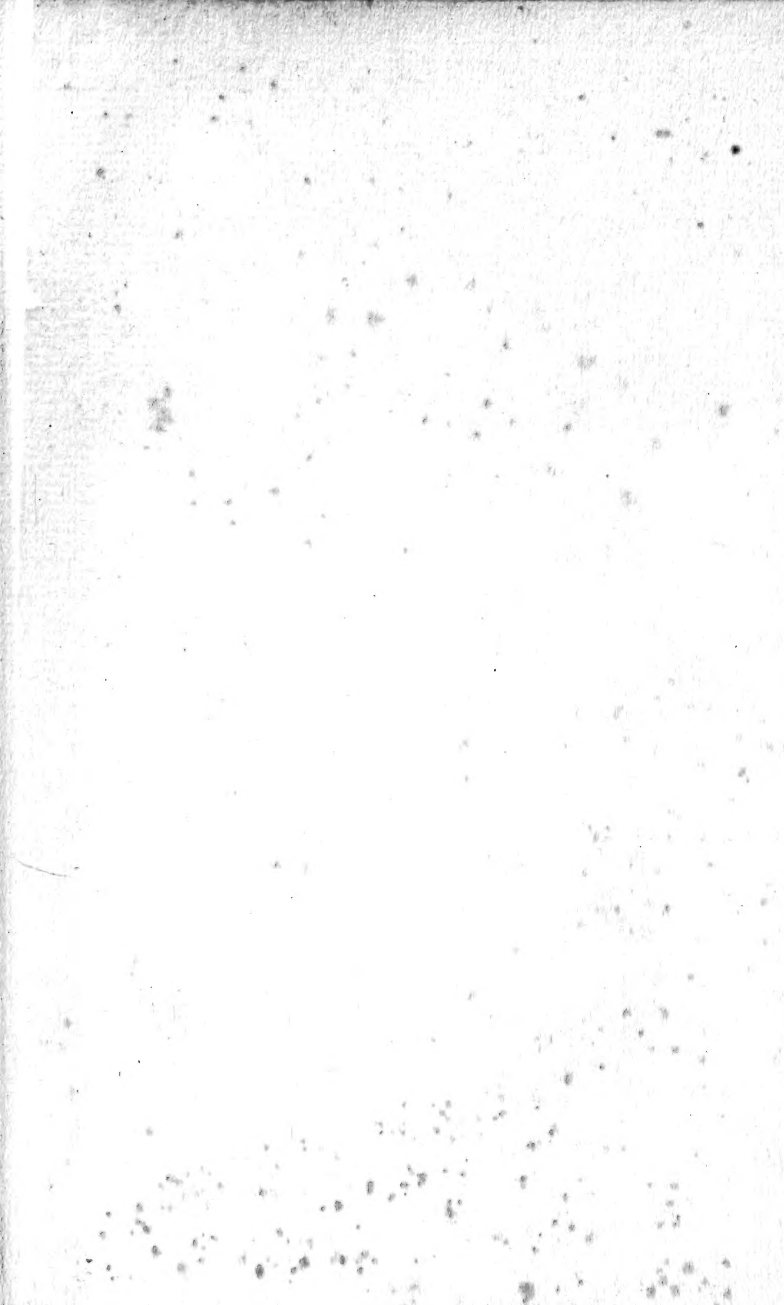
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