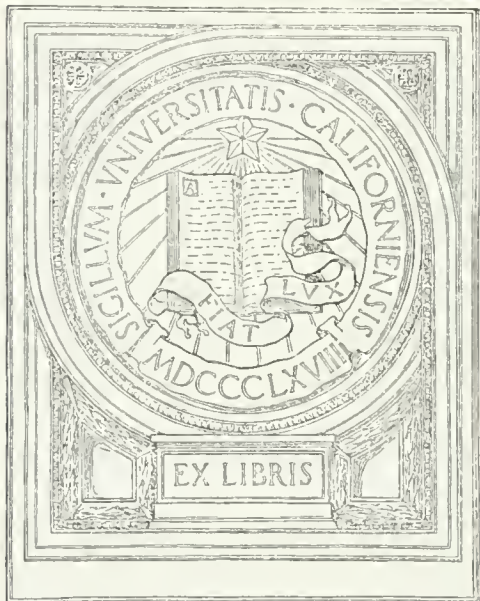




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EDWARD MARJORIBANKS
LORD TWEEDMOUTH. K.T.



Edward, Lord Tevedmouth, K.T.

(From a picture by Edwin Ward.)

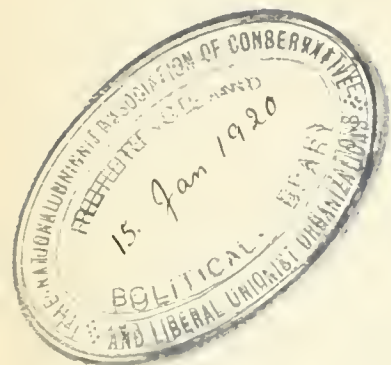
EDWARD MARJORIBANKS
LORD TWEEDMOUTH. K.T.

1849-1909

NOTES AND RECOLLECTIONS

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FOREWORD

THIS small collection of Reminiscences of Edward Marjoribanks Lord Tweedmouth is published at the earnest request of friends who desire to possess some slight permanent remembrance of one who endeared himself in no common manner to all with whom he had to do, whether in private or public life.

This little volume in no way aspires to be a biography of a life which might well deserve a full record, in view of the important political work which Lord Tweedmouth accomplished, and of the confidential relations which existed between himself and the leaders of the Liberal Party for many years, and notably with Mr. Gladstone.

The materials for such a biography do not, however, exist, as Lord Tweedmouth made it a rule never to keep any notes or journal of any kind, and he made it a point of honour to destroy all confidential communications between himself and Mr. Gladstone and the many other politicians

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and public men with whom he corresponded. He often spoke of how interesting his life had been, and of the many secrets, political and personal, which had been entrusted to his keeping.

He held that he would have been untrue to the confidence reposed in him, and especially to his great Chief, who had his whole-hearted devotion, if he preserved papers written for his eye alone, thus incurring the risk of facts being made known in the future which had been carefully guarded against disclosure at the time.

This rule, no doubt, implied a standard which many might regard as something beyond what is required in relation to such matters, but it at any rate exemplifies his peculiarly strong sense of public duty and loyalty to those whose confidence he possessed.

Under these circumstances it is hoped that the brief biographical notes gathered together in the following pages, together with the illustrations accompanying them, may prove acceptable to those who hold his memory dear.

ISHBEL ABERDEEN.

December, 1909.

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EDWARD MARJORIBANKS
LORD TWEEDMOUTH. K.T.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTES.



*Edward Marjoribanks and his sister, Mary Marjoribanks
(Lady Ridley), at the ages of 3 and 4.*

(From a picture by E. H. S.)

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTES.

EDWARD MARJORIBANKS, 2nd Lord Tweedmouth, was born on July 8, 1849. His forbears belonged mostly to families connected with the South of Scotland, especially the Border Country, and many of their names are recorded as having served their country in the army and navy, and also in municipal and parliamentary life. Several occupied the office of Lord Provost of Edinburgh, and one of these, Archibald Stewart, M.P. for Edinburgh, in the Scottish Parliament, was convicted of high treason in 1745, but was afterwards acquitted. As early as 1532 we find another Parliamentarian ancestor, Thomas Marjoribanks of Ratho, member for Edinburgh, chosen to be one of the ten advocates to "procure" before the Lords at the founding of the Court of Session. He was afterwards Lord Clerk Register and a Lord of Session. Another treasured family tradition is of an ancestress who saved her father lying under sentence of death by disguising herself as a highwayman, and robbing

the bearer of His Majesty's mail of the death warrant he was bearing to Edinburgh, whilst friends in London sought and obtained clemency.

Through his mother he was descended from the ancient families of Hogg and Swinton and O'Neill, whilst on both sides of the house there were intermarriages with French families of long lineage, which doubtless accounts for certain traits which have manifested themselves in various members of the family.

His father, Sir Dudley Coutts Marjoribanks, sat as Liberal M.P. for Berwick-on-Tweed, from 1853 to 1868, and again from 1874 to 1880, when he was created Baron Tweedmouth. He was of too retiring a disposition to take much part in public affairs, but he was a business man of much ability, and was recognised as an art connoisseur who gathered together Art collections of great value. He also transformed the estate of Guisachan, Inverness-shire, which he first purchased for sporting purposes, into a property of unique attractions, introducing farming of a high class, building cottages, planting extensively, making roads and paths, re-building the mansion house. He also purchased the Hutton and Edington estates in Berwickshire and began the work of restoring Hutton Castle which his son completed.

Edward inherited his father's sporting and collector's tastes,

but it is principally as a Parliamentarian that he will be remembered. He was educated at Harrow and at Christ Church, Oxford, and afterwards made an extensive tour round the world. On returning home he studied for the Bar and was duly called at the Inner Temple in 1874. He worked in the chambers of the late Chief Justice Coleridge, and was employed by him to collect and arrange material for the famous Tichborne trial. Lord Coleridge formed a high opinion of the young man's capacity and urged his father not to allow Parliament to take him away from the Bar.

The Courts of Justice, however, never saw much of him, and it was to the House of Commons that he turned for his real profession.

In the year 1873 he had the great good fortune to win as his wife Lady Fanny Spencer-Churchill, daughter of the Duke of Marlborough, a woman of exceptional and many-sided ability combined with peculiar personal charm and influence. She and her husband were so identified together in the world of politics, society, and sport that one can never be thought of without the other. They were comrades and friends in all they undertook.

Mr. Marjoribanks would in all probability have been candidate for Berwickshire that same year had not the

vacancy occurred during his honeymoon: telegrams asking him if he would stand, did not reach him. He contested Mid Kent, in 1874, and failed—his first and only parliamentary defeat. In the same general election the Liberal candidate for Berwickshire had also been defeated, the county returning a Tory after an unbroken Liberal representation of fifteen years.

In a political sense, there was no name which had such a charm for the Liberals of Berwickshire as Marjoribanks, as nearly all their political triumphs were associated with bearers of that name. It was Charles Marjoribanks, a cousin of the first Lord Tweedmouth, who in 1832 brought the county from the Tory to the Liberal side, being returned after the passing of the great Reform Bill. The memory of "Charlie," as he was affectionately called, lives to this day among the older people of the county, and his untimely death was a matter of profound regret. In 1859 Charles' brother David, afterwards Lord Marjoribanks of Ladykirk, contested the county and won a notable victory. All these events were fresh in the minds of the Liberal Association when, in the end of 1875, they asked Mr. Edward Marjoribanks to champion their cause. He readily accepted the invitation, took a lease of Duns Castle, and settled down in the county. While he was addressing his second political meeting, at

Greenlaw, a telegram was handed to him intimating that Lord Beaconsfield had resolved to dissolve Parliament, in March, 1880.

Into the contest which then ensued Mr. Marjoribanks brought an enthusiasm which never waned, and an energy which knew no abatement. He personally canvassed the whole of the county, and addressed meetings in every village, hamlet, and town. Such energy and activity were new to the county, but were but the forerunners of the contests yet to be.

One instance of a day's work in the contest may be given as showing the energy of Mr. Marjoribanks. He left London with the night train which arrived at Berwick early in the morning. Here a horse was in waiting for him to ride to Duns Castle, a distance of about eighteen miles. He took the train from Duns at 9.30 down to Berwick, and personally canvassed the farmers and others at the market there, getting a train back to Duns about 1.30. In the afternoon he rode through the Lammermoors to Oxtou, a distance of sixteen to eighteen miles, canvassed all the voters in that district, and addressed a meeting. Going on to Lauder, he again did some canvassing and also addressed a meeting, while later on he drove to Gordon, a distance of nine or ten miles, and after addressing a meeting there, drove to Duns Castle, another

fifteen miles. All this in one day, and before the days of motors, shows the energy which he put into the contest. On the election-day he rode round to every polling-station in the county, covering a distance of some eighty or ninety miles, taking relays of horses, in order to personally greet and encourage his supporters.

Several things stand out prominently in connection with the contest. One was his remarkable faculty for remembering faces and names. He rarely failed to recognise an elector to whom he had once spoken or been introduced, in whatever garb he might be. Another distinguishing trait was his great good humour and power of adaptability to the persons with whom he came in contact. In this respect he resembled his relative, Lord Marjoribanks, whose persuasive powers were proverbial. The personality of Lady Fanny was another important element in the contest. Previous to the 1880 election such a thing as ladies attending political gatherings was unknown. Lady Fanny, however, accompanied the candidate to all the meetings, and her example has been followed in all succeeding elections. The memories of the 1880 election were always looked back to with great pleasure by Mr. Marjoribanks, who years after used to allude to "these glorious days."

The election results were :

Marjoribanks (Liberal)	939
Hon. R. Baillie-Hamilton (Conservative)	671
	—
Majority	268

This was the largest majority with which a member for the county had ever been returned in any election.

In addressing an enthusiastic crowd, after the declaration of the poll, Mr. Marjoribanks said, "Though I should live to the longest term of years allotted to man, though every political triumph should be in store for me, to-day will ever be the proudest day of my life."

At a later stage in the same speech he said that "in 1832 Mr. Charles Marjoribanks was returned with a majority of 68, and when he spoke on the day of the polling, he said he would name his first hunter 68. I can do no better than follow his example, and buy a rattling good hunter and call it 268."

In the sessions of 1880 and 1881 Mr. Marjoribanks did very little speaking, but was assiduous in his attendance on debates. He also introduced into the political life of the county something new in holding meetings with his constituents during the recess, a thing practically unknown before this.

In 1882 he moved the address in reply to the speech from

the Throne, and in the course of his speech he used these words, which are surely prophetic of the faithful allegiance which he gave to the Liberal Party all through his career. He asked the indulgence of the House, and said, "If one half of the denunciations launched at Her Majesty's ministers were well deserved, I indeed must be a rash and misguided young man to undertake my present duty, and thereby signify my entire acquiescence in their policy in the past and my unwavering determination to support its development in the future."

Almost from the day of his return as member for the county, Mr. Marjoribanks had taken a deep interest in the development of the fishing industry, and in improving the harbours on the coast of the county. This interest was intensified and deepened by the terrible disaster which occurred at Eyemouth on the 14th October, 1881, in which nearly 100 men were drowned, leaving over 50 widows and 163 orphans.

In August, 1882, he had introduced a deputation to the Board of Trade, which laid before the President, Mr. Chamberlain, the claims for a grant for a low water harbour, and urged its necessity not only for the development of the fishing industry, but for the safety of those engaged in it. In November of the same year he intro-

duced a deputation of Eyemouth men to Lord Rosebery, then Under Secretary for the Home Office, in his chambers in Edinburgh.

He brought the subject before the House of Commons on the 13th March, 1883, when he moved a resolution: "To call attention to the want of harbour accommodation on the east coast of Great Britain, and more particularly to the lamentable need of low harbours suitable for fishing and coasting vessels; and to move that a humble address be presented to Her Majesty, praying for a Royal Commission to enquire into the harbour accommodation of the east coast of Great Britain, to report what existing harbours may most beneficially be constructed; and to enquire into the working of the Harbours and Tolls, etc., Act, 1861, and to report on the success or otherwise of works carried into execution by the aid of loans, under that Act, and by means of assistance given by the Scottish Fishery Board." He made a strong speech in support of his motion, again referring to the great disaster which had overtaken the east coast fishing fleet. Mr. Chamberlain replied for the Government, and intimated that they would agree to the appointment of a Select Committee. This Committee was appointed, and Mr. Marjoribanks was appointed Chairman.

On the 10th of May of the same year he was appointed a

member of the Royal Commission on Trawling. Both enquiries held sittings in different parts of the country and took a great amount of evidence which afterwards bore fruit in legislation.

In connection with fishing and harbour matters Mr. Marjoribanks' great work in organising and carrying to a successful completion the Relief Fund in connection with the East Coast Disaster may be mentioned. As has been said this calamity affected him powerfully in its suddenness and in the destitution which it entailed in the loss of so many bread-winners. The disaster took place on a Friday forenoon. The storm lasted a comparatively short time, but it inflicted such destruction of life and property as had never occurred in the history of the county. On the following Monday a meeting was held at Eyemouth to organise a relief fund. Resolutions were adopted to start a fund, and Mr. Marjoribanks headed the list with £200. Committees were organised in different parts of the country, and the fund reached a total of £26,151 9s. 4d. What good the fund did is only known to those acquainted with the district, and what the fund owed to the sympathy and energy of the member for the county very few are now alive who know, as it was a characteristic of his to keep himself as much as possible in the background, so far as taking any credit for a thing was concerned.

In 1883, in addition to addressing meetings of his own constituents, he spoke at several gatherings of wider importance. On October 22nd he made his first appearance in connection with the Scottish Liberal Association, a body with whose organisation and work he was to be so much identified in the future. The meeting was held at Aberdeen, and he seconded a resolution strongly urging the Government in the next Session of Parliament to take up the question of the equalisation of the burgh and county franchise.

Although he spoke comparatively seldom in the House during the sessions of 1883-84, he frequently asked questions. Thus he asked questions on the delay in ratifying the International Fishery Convention (28th February, 1884), and supported a motion by Mr. Wills, M.P. for Colchester, to the effect that the legislative powers of the Bishops was a hindrance to the discharge of their spiritual functions, prejudicial to the Commonwealth, and ought to be taken away. The motion was, however, rejected by 11 votes. He supported the bill of Dr. Cameron in favour of cremation, and the motion by Mr. H. Broadhurst in favour of marriage with a deceased wife's sister, a measure which he was destined himself to conduct to final victory in the House of Lords in 1907. In June, 1884, he was one of the chief speakers at the inauguration of a Liberal Association for Berwick-

on-Tweed, and in the course of his speech he strongly insisted on the importance of unity and organisation. In the same month he accompanied a deputation to the Home Secretary to urge on the Government the importance of placing at the disposal of the Scottish Fishery Board funds for the prosecution of the scientific investigations which had been recently instituted into the habits of the herring and other food fishes. As showing his sense of fair-play and equal rights for all citizens and creeds, it may be mentioned that he put a question to the Chancellor of the Exchequer asking him if he would not consider in the case of Government annuitants the acceptance of a certificate of existence from the clergy of every recognised denomination as well as the ministers of the Established Church. The answer of Mr. Childers was favourable to the principle underlying the question, though the state of the public business, he said, precluded his introducing a bill.

Mr. Marjoribanks was present, and took part in what was perhaps the most representative gathering ever held in the Scottish capital. This was in favour of the establishment of a purely Scottish Department with a responsible minister for the conduct of Scottish affairs. The meeting was held in the Free Assembly Hall, and practically every public body in Scotland was represented. The Marquis of Lothian

presided, and among the speakers were: the Earl of Aberdeen, who moved the first resolution; Lord Provost Harrison, Edinburgh; the Right Hon. Arthur J. Balfour, the Earl of Elgin, Lord Balfour of Burleigh, Rev. Dr. James MacGregor, Principal Rainy, Mr. Cochran Patrick, etc. Mr. Marjoribanks supported a resolution to memorialise the Government to give effect to the resolutions in favour of the proposals which had been passed. His speech was short but terse. In Parliamentary proceedings, he said, nothing was so true as the old Biblical injunction, "Knock and it shall be opened unto you; Ask and ye shall receive." In the February following he was one of a deputation which waited on Mr. Gladstone to press on the Government to carry out the scheme. A measure was introduced into Parliament and passed, carrying out the proposals of the promoters.

On the dissolution in 1885, Mr. Marjoribanks came before his constituency to ask for a renewal of confidence from the extended electorate. His opponent was Colonel Milne Home, one of the old true blue Tories. Although the contest was never for a moment in doubt, Mr. Marjoribanks left nothing to chance but visited every part of the county, dispensing, however, with personal canvassing. Every village and town had its meeting where, however small the

gathering might be, the speaker laid before his audience the grounds on which he asked their votes, stated the principles on which he had acted in the past, and proposed to act in the future, and emphasised the importance of exercising the franchise aright. One subject at that time occupied a considerable amount of attention, and on the part of the Conservatives was a butt for ridicule. This was summed up in the phrase "Three Acres and a Cow," which in its modern form represents the Small Holdings Movement. The phrase was identified with Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Jesse Collings. Even at that period, however, Mr. Marjoribanks expressed himself in sympathy with the movement for bringing people back to the land. Everywhere he went, he and Lady Fanny were received with great enthusiasm, and the result of the poll was a great triumph. The figures were :

E. Marjoribanks	3,758
Col. Ed. Milne Home	1,225
				<hr/>
Majority	2,533

On the reassembling of Parliament the Conservative Government was defeated, and on the formation of the Liberal Ministry in February, 1886, Mr. Marjoribanks received his first official position—that of Comptroller of the Queen's Household, and second Whip, and was also sworn of

the Privy Council. On seeking re-election he was returned unopposed.

From then, until the time when he left the House of Commons, his Parliamentary career was closely and continuously identified with those who exercised the chief influence in the affairs of the Liberal Party, both in and out of office ; so that to give any detailed description of his public life during this period would involve a recital of the main political events of that time. It must therefore suffice to say that while always taking a prominent and vigorous share in the counsels of his party, and the activities of political life, his influence was invariably exerted in the direction of preventing friction and disunion ; and his counsels were the more acceptable and effective, owing to the marked absence of self-seeking or mere personal ambition on his part.

This was indeed a notable characteristic throughout his career. In the great controversy which arose when a policy of Home Rule for Ireland was introduced by Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Marjoribanks was a staunch follower of his leader, and a reference to the many speeches he made in all parts of the country will show how thoroughgoing was his Liberalism, whilst at the same time no one could be more conciliatory towards those who differed from him.

He was appointed Patronage Secretary to the Treasury

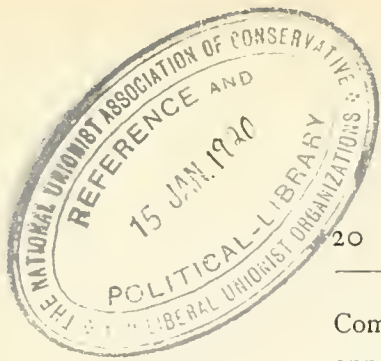
and Chief Liberal Whip in August, 1892, and his services to his Chief in this capacity, and the way he kept the Liberal Party together under circumstances of extraordinary difficulty is well described by a friend who was a close watcher of events. "For such success as attended Liberalism in the Parliament of 1892-5 he is entitled to the credit more than any single man. It is not easy to realise to-day, when the Liberal majority runs to hundreds, the extraordinary difficulty which at that period a party manager had to face. The Government of the day attempted to pass the most controversial legislation ever submitted to the House of Commons—a Home Rule Bill and a Budget as savagely contested in its time as that now before the House. And it passed both through the House of Commons with a majority of forty. Without the unwearied vigilance of Mr. Edward Marjoribanks the thing could never have been done. In those days Mr. Marjoribanks never seemed to sleep. Every ounce of energy in an energetic nature was brought to the task of generalship, and at every crisis he had his forces there. His wonderful efficiency in his post has become, and will long remain, a Westminster tradition. Lord Tweedmouth had a true passion for the principles he laboured so strenuously to promote, and few speeches rang truer than those which he used to deliver in his annual

Berwickshire tour, at a time when, being a Whip, Parliament seldom heard his voice. For the present triumphant position of Liberalism we have to thank him more than can easily be realised. It can truly be said of him that, hereditary peer as he was, he gave the best of his life to the labour of organising and marshalling and bringing to effect the forces of democracy."

From Commons to Lords.

The death of his father in March, 1894, on the very day when Lord Rosebery was forming his Government, entirely changed his career. He now became Lord Tweedmouth, and entered the Cabinet as Lord Privy Seal and Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. His colleagues alone know how he toiled with them during that short and troubled administration.

At a dinner given in his honour in 1894 by the Eighty Club, Mr. Asquith eloquently and humorously described Lord Tweedmouth's unique position and influence as Chief Whip, and thanked him for his services to the Party. Lord Tweedmouth said that he would, if he could, willingly, gladly, joyfully, go back to the House of



Commons amongst his old friends. When the Liberals' opponents were in power, the House of Lords became nothing but a recording angel of the deeds of Tory ministers ; but when the Liberals were in power, it did little but reject their proposals altogether, or mutilate them beyond recognition. The principal intention of the House of Lords seemed to be to prevent any grace attaching to any concession to the wishes of the people.

On 13th July, Lord Tweedmouth, as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, was entertained to dinner by the National Liberal Club, London, by the Liberal M.P.'s for Lancashire. His health was proposed by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., who eulogised his services as Chief Whip. Lord Tweedmouth said that it was all very well to say that the Irish Party owed a great debt of gratitude to the Liberal Party for the way in which they had taken up their cause, but the Liberal Party owed an equal debt of gratitude to the Irish, who had thrown themselves as heartily into the aims and wishes of the Liberal Party as the Liberal Party had into the wishes and aims of the Irish. Any success he had achieved as Liberal Whip was due to the fact that he had taken his orders from Mr. Gladstone, and he was able to induce his Party faithfully to obey the call of the leaders. His present position in the House of Lords was not an easy one. It was not a pleasant

thing to find oneself in a very small minority, and it was not a very pleasant thing to find the opinions one held so dearly were opinions that were scouted and looked upon with reprobation and contempt. He, and his colleagues in the Upper House, were bent on securing the absolute predominance of the elected house of the people. The Liberal Party was essentially a fighting party. There must be no retrogression, and no faint-heartedness. They had to press forward with all their might, utterly careless of what their opponents might say about them.

At a banquet given to him the same year at Edinburgh by the Liberals of Scotland in recognition of his services, Lord Tweedmouth said that it was the duty of anyone who professed to lead Liberal opinion to tell Liberals that they must sink their own particular fads and back up anything that was for the general good of the country. Speaking of his connection with the Scottish Liberal Association he said his relations with that body had always been of the most happy description. He said: "It gave me an opportunity of meeting men from all parts of Scotland, it brought me into close contact with them, and though no doubt from time to time we had our differences, I can say that my experience of the members of the Liberal Party in Scotland is that it is a body of straightforward, sensible, earnest

politicians who have won great victories in the past for the cause they espoused, and who in the future will win greater victories still."

On 12th October, Lord Tweedmouth delivered a political address at Inverness. He said that the keynote of the Government's programme was to give effect to the successive extensions of the franchise, and to enable the mass of the population of the country to decide for themselves the way in which they were to be governed, in their own particular districts, in their own particular countries, and in their own particular nationalities. That keynote sounded out longest and strongest in the case of Ireland. Going on to speak of the House of Lords, he said their case against the House of Lords rested, in the first place, on the inherent faults of their constitution ; in the second place, on their action during the last fifty years. The object of their action should be to obtain for the House of Commons the predominance, and that effect should be given to the views of the people.

Lord Tweedmouth, whilst realising that the struggle with the Lords for predominance was inevitable and one that could not long be postponed, did not minimise the difficulties of the contest, and some words he uttered at Duns when acknowledging an address presented to him in 1894 indicate his attitude very well. He said : "If we are going into the

question of the House of Lords, we will have to take our coats off. We shall have a long fight and a hard fight before we get to the end of it. And we will want not only determination and strong, hard hitting on the part of the leaders, but we will want forbearance, support, and patience on the part of the followers."

From 1895 to 1905 Lord Tweedmouth took an active part in the work of reorganising the Liberal party. His old experience as Whip in the House of Commons was invaluable. He knew probably more than any other man of the internal condition of the party in the country, and the work which he and others carried out had much to do with the great Liberal triumph at the beginning of 1906.

The brilliant parties at Brook House, the successful founding of the Liberal Social Council by Lady Tweedmouth, and the pains taken by both Lord and Lady Tweedmouth to bring Liberal politicians of all shades together, would form a chapter in themselves. And it must be remembered that all this political work was carried on side by side with a very full participation in general society, where Lord and Lady Tweedmouth were so popular, and with times of leisure and country life spent in fishing, shooting, deer-stalking, hunting, pursuits in which both excelled.

During the Boer war both Lord and Lady Tweedmouth were prominently identified with the various organisations set on foot for the welfare and the comfort of the troops at the front, where their own only son was on active service.

Lord Tweedmouth was greatly interested in scientific shooting, and was himself a good rifle shot, as well as being versed in the mechanism of the rifle. His criticisms on the Lee-Metford and on the short Lee-Enfield were striking and to the point, and many of the objections taken by him to defects were those which future experience has justified, and which had the support of all the expert shots. This is specially true of what he called the cumbersome magazine. To encourage scientific rifle shooting in Berwickshire and the South of Scotland he presented to the South of Scotland Long Range Rifle Club a handsome challenge shield. The presentation was made in the '90's, and was for competition at the 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, with the Match rifle, the M.B.L., or the service rifle for the time being, the Martini-Henry being the weapon with which the volunteers were armed when the presentation was made. The trophy is shot for annually, but the competition is now wholly confined to the Lee-Metford, there being no Match rifle shots in the county.



HUTTON CASTLE, BERWICKSHIRE.

After a short illness Lady Tweedmouth died at Guisachan on August 5th, 1904, and was buried at Chirnside on August 10th. No words can express how irreparable was her loss to Lord Tweedmouth and how deeply he mourned her. The tower at the Parish Church of Chirnside, and the great granite cross erected on a mountain dominating Strathglass, remain as his monuments to her loved memory. Lady Tweedmouth's death was followed by financial troubles which involved his parting with Guisachan and Brook House, but he met all his trials with a courage and calm which won the admiration of his friends.

In December, 1905, Lord Tweedmouth was appointed First Lord of the Admiralty in Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's Government, and in April, 1908, one of Sir Henry's last official acts as Prime Minister was to nominate him for a Knighthood of the Thistle.

Lord Tweedmouth was joined at his official residence at the Admiralty by his mother, who lived with her son till her death in March, 1908. He threw himself into his new duties with all his accustomed energy. The view he took of his office is expressed in a speech which he made soon after his appointment at the annual dinner of the Border Counties Association, held on the 26th January, 1906. Replying to the toast of the "Houses of Parliament," he said that

now that he had become First Lord of the Admiralty he put aside all party. The conditions of the House of Commons, he remarked, were going to be turned round from what they had been, and he had got a sort of idea that the House of Lords might become more lively. Afterwards, in replying to the toast of his health, Lord Tweedmouth said the office to which he had been appointed was one full of absorbing interest, an office which brought him into contact with not only the ablest and the most successful men of the naval service, but in contact with many of the most successful, most scientific, most expert men in almost every walk of life. He referred later to the position which the nation owed to the navy, and made some remarks on the subject of Colonial contributions to the navy. For his part he said he should be prepared to give the protection of their navy as a free gift to the Colonies.

A glimpse of his work at the Admiralty is given us by one who served under him, but only those who lived with him for a time can form an idea of how constant and unremitting was his toil, and how determined he was personally to master every detail of the vast national organisation over which he was called to preside. He gloried in the axiom "The Admiralty never sleeps," and he was ready for every call. But his work was of intense interest

and delight to him, and his periodic inspections, his close association with the boys in training at Osborne and his great interest in their education, his many opportunities of making friends with the officers in the service, all gave his life great zest, and proved his best comfort in the many trials and sorrows of his later years.

The idea that the incident of the Kaiser's letter weighed upon him is quite erroneous, as he regarded the brief explanation given in the House of Lords as an adequate and simple explanation of the affair.

His own explanation of the reasons which led to his leaving the Admiralty on the reconstitution of the Government under Mr. Asquith after the death of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is best given in his own words in a speech given to the cadets at the Royal Naval College at Dartmouth on the eve of his retirement :

“I have come down to-day to perform my last official public duty in visiting the Royal Naval College at Dartmouth. To-morrow I shall be no longer in charge of the Admiralty, as I have been transferred to another high office—that of Lord President of the Council. It is a very heavy blow to me to be severed from the Naval Service. I have had two-and-a-half very happy years, which have taught me a great deal about the greatest Service in the world, and it is

with feelings of the greatest regret that I retire from the office of First Lord of the Admiralty. But let me clearly say that my transfer to another office is not due to any maladministration that I have been guilty of. I am quite prepared to stand by the verdict of my colleagues in the Cabinet and by that of my colleagues and my officers in the Admiralty itself that this transfer of office does not in any sense imply a censure of my administration at the Admiralty.

“No, the reason that has caused this change is purely a political one. The deeply regretted illness of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has necessitated his resignation, and my right hon. friend Mr. Asquith is now the Prime Minister of the King. He holds the very strong opinion that both the Admiralty and the War Office—the two great spending departments—should have their Heads in the House of Commons, where they can render their account to the representatives of the people. I am bound to say that I am very much in accord with the Prime Minister in his opinion. I think there are very strong arguments indeed in favour of these two great Ministers of the Crown being in the House of Commons, and let me assure you that I have the greatest confidence in the way in which the Prime Minister will deal with the Navy. Again and again, both in the House of

Commons and from the platform, Mr. Asquith has declared his determination that this Empire shall retain the command of the sea. I have had a private conversation with him in which I had the opportunity of explaining exactly my own views, and he said that his were very much identical with mine. He is determined to maintain the British Navy, its personnel, its ships, its armament, and its works in high efficiency so that the British Navy may meet with success any enemy in the world.

“I will now leave the personal side of the question, and come to the object for which we have met—the presentation of certain rewards to the cadets. I have come to perform the pleasant ceremony of presenting the two Admiralty dirks to the two best captains of cadets, and the badges of cadet captains for next term. More especially I have to present to the best cadet in the *St. Vincent* the gold medal which the King has determined to give at the end of each term to the best cadet of the term who had completed the four years' training at Osborne and Dartmouth and the six months on the training cruiser. The gold medal is a direct sequence of the medal instituted by Queen Victoria in 1887. The King recognises the great change in the system of training the Navy, and that now the whole of the training depends on the

several terms, so that instead of giving a single medal to the best cadet of the year, His Majesty has decided to give three medals every year, one medal to the best cadet of each term after he has completed his two years at Osborne, two years at Dartmouth, and six months in the training cruiser. I think this is a very good plan, as I believe that it is one that ought to stir the cadets up to great exertion. It is a great honour to receive this direct token of the King's pleasure. The condition under which the original medal of Queen Victoria was given was that it was 'for gentlemanly bearing and good influence among comrades.' That means for all the qualities that should fit a boy to become a first-rate naval officer. The cadets of the *St. Vincent* belong to the first term of a system of Naval instruction which is upon its trial. Rather than call it a new system I would say it is a system brought up to date and marching with the times, a system under which the country is asked to contribute some of its best boys to join the Naval Service. In fitting young officers for all branches of Service, Naval training can never be expected to reach technical perfection. New things continually come up, new and unexpected developments constantly occur, and every good naval officer must go on learning till the very end of his career; especially must he

devote his attention and energies to the study of engineering in the modern war-ship of all sizes and classes. Seamanship now consists largely in the proper management of machinery, and a complete knowledge of its care and working. This is a work which both at Osborne and Dartmouth has been made the solid basis of the cadets' training, and you have therefore been trained by manual and technical practices to exercise and increase your knowledge of that subject.

“Cadets, throughout your years of training our endeavour has been to instil in you a spirit of responsibility. From the time that you first wear the King's uniform at Osborne you are responsible for wearing it with credit to the Naval Service ; then through your career at Dartmouth, where more freedom and more trust is reposed in you, more is expected from you, and more again during your training in the *Cumberland*, where higher duties are laid upon you. We rely on you to make it your ambition to do your duty in the Navy without fear or favour, and to be ever loyal in the highest sense to your King, to your comrades, to your ships, and to yourselves.”

It was only a few weeks after he left the Admiralty for the office of the Lord President of the Council that a stroke suddenly broke down his health. He never recovered

sufficiently to take up work again, and he finally resigned office in September, 1908.

The last months of his life were spent at the Chief Secretary's Lodge at the Phoenix Park, Dublin, kindly lent him by Mr. Birrell, and where he passed away peacefully on the evening of September 15th, 1909, in the presence of his only son and of his sister the Countess of Aberdeen.

RECOLLECTIONS.

RECOLLECTIONS.

I.

IN the contribution which I have been asked to make to these remembrances, I shall confine myself to my own private relations and friendship with Lord Tweedmouth and with Lady Fanny.

Throughout our friendship, and more often as time went by, I took counsel with him and her as to the political questions of the day, and as to the line he should himself take up; but others better qualified than I will deal with that aspect of his many-sided life. Only this I will say: that I never knew a man more devoted to Liberal *principles*, as distinguished from persons and parties, or more determined, when considering how he could best serve the cause, to discard every selfish or personal consideration. I believe that, in the many years during which he devoted himself to re-organising the party and to reconciling the irreconcilable rivalries and differences by which it was distracted, he never asked any

promise of a place for himself, or made any conditions for his personal advancement.

I first met Lord Tweedmouth in 1883, when he was one of the Whips, and I was a Clerk in the Treasury. Accident had led me one day into his room to discuss some minor matter of official business. Our talk soon drifted to the hunting field, the forest, and the waterside; he asked me to return with him to dinner that evening (when I met Lady Fanny for the first time), and from that day began the friendship which has been a rich asset in my life, and which, I am proud to say, never slacked or varied while either of them lived.

In speaking of their social life and of their personal friendships, it is not possible to distinguish between them. Both recognised a generous hospitality, not only as a duty, but as a great personal pleasure, and I am convinced that the deep affection with which they regarded Guisachan arose, in great part, from recollections of friends with whom they had shared the pleasures and memories of the most beautiful scenery in Scotland and the companionship of so many who were dear to them.

There never was a Household where the guests were less discriminated by social position or political party. All moved in a republic of good fellowship, and all were met by the same frank welcome and hearty greeting. How often have I seen

depression, melancholy, and trouble thaw and dissolve before the *joie de vivre* which was the essence of the Guisachan atmosphere.

Looking back on many such experiences, two impressions survive in my memory with special distinctness. As regards Lord Tweedmouth himself, any sketch would wholly fail of its purpose if it did not recall his unfailing anxiety that each of his guests should "have a good time." Over and over again I have known him—the keenest of sportsmen—gladly relinquish his own corrie or his own pool to a rifle which would probably miss, or a rod which no salmon need fear; and in the evening over the gun-room fire he would listen to his friend's story with unfeigned sympathy or congratulations. As I write, a dozen memories arise before my mind of how good a fellow he was, as well as how good a friend.

Of Lady Fanny, one trait continually recurs as I think of her; she could not be induced to think evil of man or woman—neither politics nor party could disturb the wide charity of her mind. For every short-coming she could find an explanation, for every wrong an excuse, and for all forgiveness.

She reaped her reward. She left behind her love, honour, troops of friends, and not one enemy or even a critic. When

she died the people for miles around were stunned by their loss, and her memory remains among them like the echo of sweet music. I have spoken chiefly of the Tweedmouths' life in their Highland home, because it was thither that their thoughts were always turning, and it was there that they could best be known and appreciated.

The "London" of leaders in social and political life is, perforce, such an increasing struggle to squeeze sixty-one minutes out of the hour, and twenty-five hours out of the day, that little time is left for intimacy or for the graces of life; and yet no stress or crisis ever found Tweedmouth too busy to do a good turn for a friend, or to spend an hour by Edward Hamilton's invalid chair; or Lady Fanny to console with a young member over disappointed hopes, to drop a word of wise counsel in ears that needed it, or—and always—to strive for the happiness of all around her.

Many of us will remember quiet half-hours of an afternoon in the small tea-room of Brook House, when it seemed impossible that there was a State Dinner (with Reception attached) only two hours ahead, a crisis in the House, and acute dissension in the Cabinet.

Well, they are gone, and the scene shifts so quickly that their names will sound faint and meaningless to the next generation, but many of us who knew them will feel their

lives the poorer for the want of "the touch of a vanished hand, and the sound of a voice that is still."

FRANCIS MOWATT.

II.

Mr. Gladstone's last Government came into office in the Summer of 1892 and lasted until the Spring of 1894. During those anxious and harassing days the Prime Minister was invariably cheered and reinvigorated after any of the many interviews that, during the Session, daily took place with his Chief Whip. It seemed to matter little whether Lord Tweedmouth (Mr. Marjoribanks) brought him good or bad reports. Mr. Gladstone used to say his very presence brought sunlight—the smoothed out lines in the careworn face, the renewed courage and confidence of its expression after a consultation with his Chief Whip, could not fail to be noticed.

In the concluding months of Lord Tweedmouth's life dark clouds gathered around him, and there is a unique pathos in the thought of so sunny a nature being darkened at its close by suffering. But looking back upon his career, he will be remembered by his self-restraint, his courage and his

courtesy, and by the services he quietly rendered to his party and his country.

MARY DREW.

III.

As a friend and colleague of Lord Tweedmouth in Government and Opposition from 1880 to 1908, I wish to bear testimony to his notable work and influence in the party.

A man of great physique, powerful will, and unfailing courage, he brought an untiring energy to bear on his special lines of work. His personality, and a certain attractive masterfulness marked him out as pre-eminently qualified for the difficult duties of Chief Whip. Hence his appointment in 1892. He could have claimed higher office, less arduous and more dignified, but he did not hesitate to make the necessary sacrifice.

In the difficult years 1892-4 he rendered first-class service to the Government. To Mr. Gladstone personally he was a tower of strength. During the next fourteen years the seclusion of the House of Lords never interfered with his active continuous work for the party in council and on the platform.

The Liberal Party during the South African War underwent difficulties and trials such as it had not experienced for more than a generation. The cool and clear judgment of Lord Tweedmouth enabled him to see through and beyond that critical period. Acute differences of opinion which obviously belonged to exceptional and temporary events, must not be allowed to break up the party to the sacrifice of work which unity alone could render effective. To that unity during six years preceding the election of January, 1906, no man contributed more than Lord Tweedmouth. His work and influence, never advertised, not showy, but honest, straight, constant and effective, deserve to be held, and will be held, in grateful memory by the Liberal Party.

HERBERT GLADSTONE.

IV.

I made his acquaintance first only in 1880, when we both entered the House of Commons. Soon after, a very close friendship sprang up between us, which resulted, in 1886, in our being associated as Whips till 1892. In 1886 I remember Mr. Gladstone asked me when he appointed me to Lord Richard Grosvenor's place, as Head Whip,

whom I would like to have as my principal colleague in the Whips' department. I well remember his warm and cordial reply to my suggestion of Edward's name. All through the Parliament of 1880, and naturally subsequently, when we were closely and officially connected, we used to walk home together, often in the early hours of the morning; and on several occasions on a Saturday morning, when we separated at our respective houses, which were next to one another in Piccadilly, he would tell me, sometimes at two or three in the morning, that he was going down by the 5.15 a.m. train to fish in Hampshire on a river on which he and Sir Edward Grey had some fishing rights.

Through all that long time I do not remember that there was ever anything in the nature of a serious difference between us. His assistance as Whip, especially in Scotland, of which he took practically complete control, was excellent, and all that could be desired, and largely contributed to such success as we achieved. In all departments of sport he was in the first rank, an excellent shot with gun and rifle; but I think that the river with salmon, and perhaps especially trout and the "dry fly," gave him more pleasure than any other form of sport. I remember once in Albania, where he and Lady Fanny and I had landed from my

yacht, having heard of a stream where trout could be caught, he was off at once at full speed in the direction where he thought the river was situated, and Lady Fanny said we should probably not see him again before dark. And so it was ; and he returned at the end of the afternoon with a good bag of trout as the result of his exertions. As a companion or a colleague in the arena of sport, or the more serious field of politics, it would have been difficult, if not impossible, to have found anyone more capable or more efficient in any matter in which he undertook to co-operate.

ARNOLD MORLEY.

V.

I shall not soon forget the old and constant friendship. He was a generous soul, always ready to help. What he promised, he carried out to the letter, and he never spared himself. His devotion to duty and to the public interest was limitless. He never spared himself. His holiday time did not count with him. No one loved sport better. No one that I knew who cared for it as he did brushed its claims aside for greater claims more unswervingly. He was alike a model friend, and a model servant of the cause to which

he was devoted. He and Lady Fanny thought only of one thing through their careers, and that was how best to set an example by using their time and their advantages to the interest of the public good. None of us can ever forget them, or cease to have the acute sense of loss, private and public.

R. B. HALDANE.

VI.

I first came into personal contact with Edward Marjoribanks in 1886, immediately after the House of Commons had rejected Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule for Ireland Bill. In the Border Burghs the majority of the Liberals had resolved to support Mr. Gladstone's Irish Policy. They did so with extreme personal reluctance, for it meant opposing Sir George Trevelyan, who had served them excellently well for nearly twenty years. With such a strong man to face we had the greatest difficulty in finding a candidate, and at last I was deputed to personally see Mr. Marjoribanks in London. When I did so, I was at once struck with his personal frankness, and with his judgment in facing a difficult situation. He said, "Here is my policy as Scottish Whip. When our opponent is a true Liberal, unless there is a good chance that

we will win, I discourage a contest. I would rather let such a seat go Liberal Unionist, and trust that time and reflection will bring one who is an undoubted Liberal once more to our side. Now in the Border Burghs do you think you have any chance against Sir George Trevelyan? I think not." I assured him we had, and put the details before him. "Then," he said, "you will get every help from me. If you win, it will be silver and gold to Home Rule." He was only Scottish Whip then, but in the contest that ensued he showed the qualities that made him a great Whip. Why was he a great Whip? Because he took the means, the common means that every Whip knows, and that so many neglect. His cool judgment in considering the conditions on which a seat should be fought, his unswerving support of those he had promised to assist, his little letters of encouragement coming when heart and strength were failing, his warm personal appreciation of services rendered to the party, were manifest during his whole career, from start to finish.

His Liberalism.

He was born a Liberal, and that prevented him from ever once jibbing at any one measure brought forward by the Liberal Party. Those measures for him never went too far,

rather not far enough, and so his whole career as a Liberal politician is a clean one. He was fond of quoting Mr. Gladstone's remark about one of his followers who gave him some trouble, "an excellent fellow but he does not appear to be able to put his mind into the Common *Stock*." According to Mr. Marjoribanks, an independent man is a man you cannot depend on. And yet he had every tolerance in reason. I once went to him and said, "There is nothing doing in the House, can I go home to Scotland?" "Certainly," he replied. "When is Parnell's Land Bill coming on?" I asked. "Oh," he answered, "that's not an Official Opposition Measure. We are not going to put out a Whip for that." "Look here," I said, "I came here to see the Irish Question through in its entirety, and if you are not going to Whip me for it, then I'll have to go to Joseph Biggar and ask him to put my name down among his men." He answered, "Oh, you must not do that. Tell me what you want to vote for and I'll send you a wire even if we go into opposite Lobbies." And once when we had been in opposite Lobbies, though he shook his head, he said, "Oh, we don't object to you independent fellows. We know you are all right on the big things, and then it does us good to get the support of independent men." He had a sense of proportion and was no pedant, invariably sticking to rules.

Strength of Will.

He was determined to have his own way, and yet no one could more good-humouredly fall into line when he could not get it. After the Liberal defeat in 1886 a question came before the Scottish Liberal Association as to passing a resolution in favour of Home Rule for Ireland. Mr. Marjoribanks was against this. He said we had a good many Liberal Unionist Members who had not yet severed their connection with the Association. Such a Resolution would drive them out. Give them time and no cause to go and they might gradually see Home Rule. I said I had been asked to propose such a Resolution. "But," he said, "you are a member of the Executive. If you do I must oppose it. Think how bad it will look—two opposite speeches from the same platform." I said, "Better that from the platform, than one from an official and the winning motion from a full private." I proposed the motion in favour of Home Rule. Mr. Marjoribanks spoke against it with strength and feeling. The motion was carried by a very large majority. After the meeting was over I did not see Mr. Marjoribanks, and I thought naturally that some sort of black mark would be placed against my name. Yet two days after a cordial letter came from him asking if I could spend a week-end with him at Ninewells

as there were some matters he wanted to talk over. I went. No host could have been kinder, and all he said was, "We are now committed to a definite policy and we will see it through."

Attention to Detail.

If you wrote him, by return of post came his answer in his clear beautiful handwriting, every question you had asked answered under 1, 2, 3, etc. In my dealings with him he appeared to go on the principle of clearing his desk of letters every day. I soon found I had to have details right, or there was plainly expressed dissatisfaction, and quite right too.

Temper.

He had a strong, even violent temper, which he kept in good control. On one occasion I was alone with him when he was interviewing candidates for the pending General Election. There entered one who had fought a contest in 1886 as a Home Ruler, and had been defeated, and who considered he had not got from Mr. Marjoribanks the support he thought himself entitled to. From complaining, the unsuccessful one took to scolding, and then to violent personal abuse, hurled at Mr. Marjoribank's head. "It is *you*, Sir, who are to blame for my defeat, *you* personally, *you* alone." Mr. M. smiled and

smiled, and poured in oil and wine. It ended in the candidate being pacified and they parted, shaking hands and smiling amicably on each other. But the moment the door closed, and we were alone, there was a change. Mr. Marjoribanks gripped the table cloth in his clenched hand, tore it off the table, dashed it to the ground, and out there was going to come——! when I said "How splendidly you *do* keep your temper. I could not do it!" "Will you be quiet?" he said, and we both burst out laughing, and I took up the table cloth and spread it in its rightful place, and replaced the empty water carafe and broken tumbler with the greatest care.

Respect.

Even in friendly private intercourse he showed a peculiar and exceptional respect for those in high public position. No one ever heard him refer to "Gladstone" as "the old man." It was always Mr. Gladstone or "Mr. G."

Appreciation and Kindness.

After I began to get a little intimate with him, he said to me one day, "Now I am going to presume, and call you 'A. L.' Do you mind?" What could I say but "My dear fellow," and hold out my hand? These little things are big things now.

My mother was once living in rooms at Hastings. The rooms were kept by a gentleman and his wife who had once been in a better position, owning an estate in one of the West Indian Islands. They kept open house to English visitors. The gentleman said, "The one visitor who showed a real appreciation of any little attention was Edward Marjoribanks, who on his return to London wrote me such a kind letter, and said that if I ever came to London I was to call on him, and that anything he could do to further my interests would be done by him."

The Whip.

In 1892 came the supreme test of his qualities. Mr. Gladstone was returned and with a majority of only 40, to carry Home Rule for Ireland. Mr. Marjoribanks was appointed Chief Whip. Never was there a question which excited more hostility than Home Rule; never was there an Opposition stronger in ability, and the Liberal majority was very small. But on the other hand, never was there a stronger *two* than Mr. Gladstone leading, and Mr. Marjoribanks whipping. The latter set himself resolutely to his task. "This one thing I do." His one aim was to give the Party a majority of 40 in every division, and a reference

to Hansard will show how well he accomplished this object. He did it by strictness of method and suavity of manner. A story is told that on one occasion a Junior Whip came into his room to say that Sir So-and-so and Mr. So-and-so had left unpaired. "Then wire for them," said Mr. Marjoribanks. "What good will *that* do?" said his Junior. "Then I'll show you what *will* do," said Mr. Marjoribanks, and he wrote something on a sheet of paper. It was "Sir So-and-so, and Mr. So-and-so have left for Paris unpaired." "Now," he said, "wire that to every paper in their respective constituencies, more especially to the Unionist papers. They are sure to insert it." In a much shorter space of time than the Junior Whip expected, the two defaulters were back in the Lobby and made their way to the Whip's room, fuming and spluttering, "Who inserted these notices in our papers? It is monstrous. Have we not a right to a well-earned and well-deserved holiday? Why can't you show a little good nature?" But they found they were dashing themselves against a smiling, impenetrable stone wall. "My dear fellows," said Mr. Marjoribanks, "you are two of the best members in the House, none deserve a week-end more. But I simply can't help myself. If I don't keep our

majorities up our courage will disappear, and out we go back to these shaky constituencies of yours, and what will you say then about my good nature? Criminal slackness, you will call it." Just then the division bell rang. "You see," said Mr. Marjoribanks, "you are just in time. What a good turn I have done you. Come on." And so grumbling and growling, but yet acquiescing, they took up their duties once more.

Once in 1891, at a little dinner at his house in Piccadilly, we had Mr. Gladstone for nearly three hours all to ourselves. The great man let himself go, out came all about how he had conceived and dared his great measure; and then from the ideal he came down to the real. "My young friend," he said, "all the efforts of a statesman are vain and futile until his measure has received the signature of Her Majesty." When he left Mr. Marjoribanks broke out in admiration, "Was not Mr. G. magnificently practical to-night? How are we to pass the Bill?" He got his chance in 1892. Mr. Gladstone first and Mr. Marjoribanks second were the factors in getting the Home Rule Bill through the House of Commons.

Last Impressions.

On the death of his father he became Lord Tweedmouth. I met him shortly after his succession to the House of Lords, but I found his heart was in the Commons.

The last time I met him intimately was when he came to speak at a meeting at Galashiels, and when he was my guest overnight. This was after the death of Lady Tweedmouth and other troubles. I was struck with his cheerfulness, and could detect no signs of depression or discontent. I rather wondered at his brightness and gaiety. One of his remarks was, "I have had a peck of troubles, as I daresay you know ; but others have theirs, and I dare say you have yours too." One thing struck me—a too great willingness to speak of his wife and her grave. And yet he was cheerful and bright to a degree. I don't know. It may be "he wore no less a loving face because so broken-hearted." But I am glad that my last impressions of him are of a man intellectually brighter, braver, and quite as cheerful as when I came into frequent contact with him in the Home Rule House of Commons, where he was a high and commanding figure in the world of politics.

A. L. BROWN.

VII.

It was in October, 1869, that on going up to Ch. Ch. I made the acquaintance of Edward Marjoribanks, and the friendship then started has only strengthened in the past forty years. Edward or "the Major" as he was often called by his many friends, had been at Oxford for a year or more at the date I mention, and his kindness and light-heartedness were very attractive to the "Freshman" whose election to the "Christ Church Society," or Loders Club, to give it the usual name, gave the opportunity of at once joining in many pursuits in which they both had interests in common. As in everything he took up, whether work or play, Edward threw all his energy into the object of the moment, and though from our being in for different "Schools," I can say little as to his abilities as a scholar, there is the recollection of his reading hard. Although a heavy weight at that time, he was devoted to the chase, when he was able to get out, and as an instance of how little he was daunted by adverse conditions, I remember riding with him in the Ch. Ch. "Grind" when he must have carried 2st. over weight, and must have realised that good as was his mare, he had but slight hopes of winning under the

circumstances. Edward was the leader, if I may term it so, of our set, and the Dons from the Dean downwards were inclined to regard him in that light, though the fact came to be accepted through no effort on his part, but arose partly from his seniority, though mainly from his force of character and personality which attracted all with whom he came in contact.

Randolph Churchill, who was up at Merton, was a friend of mine, and so I knew many members of his family when Edward married Lady Fanny in 1873, and I was often asked to stay at Affaric for stalking, the sport in which Edward was most wrapt up. Though he was perhaps the best rifle shot of the day, he was always more than anxious to share his "beasts" with his friends—in fact if there was not room for all he was the one who gave up his day; and I have a vivid recollection of a day when a stalker not being available, he stalked for me and took no rifle out himself—a self-denial which can best be appreciated by keen shots. 1878 was the last year of Sir Dudley Marjoribanks' tenancy of Affaric, but subsequently Edward and I often met in forests belonging to mutual friends, and regularly at Guisachan in later years, and he also never failed to ask me to join his party in Berwickshire for partridge shooting, and the improvement of the sport there was a

great interest to him in the time he had to spare from political work in his Constituency. An excellent game shot, he never cared, I think, about enormous bags, but was always anxious to get what the ground was capable of yielding, and he took, as in everything else, infinite pains to secure the desired result. Home was to him a very happy place, as no wife ever identified herself more closely with her husband's interests and pursuits than Lady Fanny did, rejoicing in his many successes, and encouraging his efforts if the course of things was not running as smoothly as could be wished. Her courage and indomitable spirit were undoubted, and they served to buoy Edward up from the time of his marriage till the sad autumn of 1904. Edward's friendship never varied, though at times we might not meet for months or even years, he was always the same; one felt sure of his sympathy, and though politically we had but few ideas in common, he never showed any less feeling with me on that account. It has been one of my greatest privileges to be admitted to his friendship, and I believe he valued mine.

FRANCIS JOHNSTONE.

VIII.

During the time that it was my privilege to be associated with the late Lord Tweedmouth as First Lord on the Board of Admiralty (1906 to March 1907), I had many opportunities of observing the great interest that he took in preserving the efficiency and caring for the up-keep of the Royal Navy.

The office of Lord High Admiral of England has been from time immemorial one of the greatest in this maritime kingdom.

It is no light matter to accept the position of First Lord Commissioner for executing this high office, and thereby to tread in the footsteps of such great Englishmen as Anson, Keppel, Howe, and St. Vincent.

Inseparable from the constitution of the country is the fact that the First Lord belongs to one of the Great Parties of the State. It consequently follows that the policy of the Admiralty must accord with the traditions, and conform to the expressed principles, of the leaders and followers of the Party in office, while simultaneously satisfying the Party in Opposition that the Naval affairs of the country are in safe hands.

No one realised these responsibilities and duties more than the Noble Lord whose premature death we mourn.

The great services that he gave to his country in the early part of his life in the House of Commons, and afterwards in the House of Lords, had little to do with naval affairs.

But with that manly spirit that characterised the whole of his life, whether it was in the field of sport or at a Government desk, he tackled the Royal Navy at a time when many and important changes were taking place, and when more were under consideration, with great zeal and determination.

I will only mention one important matter, among many, in which I, as Second Sea Lord, was in close communication with him. I allude to the New Scheme of Training in which he took great interest, and his defence of it against hostile criticism (to which it would have been easy to give way), when once he was convinced of its soundness, was wholehearted and effective.

In this and other matters he worked with unflinching energy.

His accessibility to all Naval Officers who wished to lay their views before him, and his courteous and patient hearing of all grievances were very highly appreciated. This, together with his determination to put the Navy first whenever there was a conflict of interests, and the importance he attached to seeing for himself all that was being done in the Fleet and

in the Dockyards, and the thoroughness of his inspections at the Home Ports, Gibraltar, and Malta, marked him as a man with only one object in his mind, viz., the welfare of the great and noble Service over which he presided.

The Board of Admiralty never had a First Lord who showed more uniform consideration for the views of his colleagues than the late Lord Tweedmouth.

I have never met any man during my career in the Service who worked so hard and took so much trouble in all the details of his great and high office.

In his death I feel that I have lost a sincere and true friend.

CHAS. C. DRURY,
Admiral.

IX.

When the news of the death of Lord Tweedmouth reached Inverness on that Wednesday evening in September it was received with more than ordinary sorrow, and with a sorrow of wonderful unanimity among all shades of political opinion. It is not difficult to explain this unanimous feeling of sorrow. However much Lord Tweedmouth differed from others, and

he was a keen fighter, he always carried with him into debate that fine, sensitive dignity and respect for opponents which is ever the badge of the true man, not anxious for the vanquishment of his opponent, but only that he may contribute somewhat to the setting up of truth, and in defence of everything he believed to be right. He never raised his hand to shelter wrong, he never spoke but in defence of what he considered fair.

Among his own political friends he was the impersonation of all that was unselfish and loyal. His devotion was limitless. No trouble was too great for him to undertake; he never failed in patience under any appeal made to him. The poorest or the dullest might approach him with absolute confidence that his case would be considered, and that no effort would be spared on Lord Tweedmouth's part to overcome any difficulty. But at the back of all this patience there was an alertness to detect any pretence or sham which was almost a gift. I have seen him flush up, and without a moment's hesitation turn his back upon the man who approached him with dishonourable motives, or whose record was not clean, for he had an instinctive shrinking from everything mean or underhand, and would tolerate none of it towards friend or foe. But in honesty and straightforwardness he delighted, and the man who possessed these qualities

could always approach him, sure of a cordial welcome and ready help. He seemed, too, to have an instinctive abhorrence for the ostentatious swaggerer, while the modest seeker after right invariably left his presence invigorated and encouraged by his sagacious counsel and words of kindness.

What a true gentleman he was, and with what nobility he bore himself under all circumstances and vagaries of fortune ! And Lord Tweedmouth was a gentleman just because he was himself ; he was a gentleman because he could be nothing else. Never was there a case where *Noblesse oblige* applied more truly than here. If Lord Tweedmouth had been born in a cottage with a clay floor he would have borne himself as a gentleman all the same. And he was just as keen in his exaction of proper deportment and behaviour from others in whatsoever they were engaged on with him or for him.

During Lord Tweedmouth's long illness we in the North, who knew him so well and loved him no less, always clung to the hope that under the good nursing he was receiving he might recover, and there were many who had ventured to hope that he might some day be Prime Minister. He would have adorned any office. But that dark day in September dashed all our hopes to the ground, and we were at length forced to realise that the fine manly figure with which we were so familiar was no longer to be seen among us, and the

bright cheery voice which had so often encouraged us was now silent. And yet Lord Tweedmouth was not dead:—“Natural death is, as it were, a haven and a rest to us after long navigation. And the noble soul is like a good mariner; for he, when he draws near the port, lowers his sails and enters it softly with gentle steerage. . . . And, herein, we have from our own nature a great lesson of suavity; for in such a death as this there is no grief nor any bitterness; but as a ripe apple is lightly and without violence loosened from its branch, so our soul without grieving departs from the body in which it hath been.”¹

We poor mortals have hitherto signally failed in our conceptions and definitions of life and death, and I am not to add to the sum total of false definitions here. Suffice it to say that Lord Tweedmouth, although taken from us, has left with us a rich and enduring memory of a pure and noble life, spent lavishly in the service of others, and weaning many of us from ignoble ideals into a brighter and truer conception of what we are here for. Such men do not die.

HENRY MUNRO.

¹ Dante.

A LETTER FROM LORD LOVAT.

Reprinted from THE TIMES, Sept. 19th, 1909.

There is an incident in Lord Tweedmouth's career which, in justice to his memory, I consider it my duty to bring forward.

No mud is ever thrown without some of it sticking to the wall, and, though little attention was paid to "the Naval Estimates incident" by Lord Tweedmouth's friends of either Party, still, as most unfair inferences were drawn, and set out at length in some of the leading papers, it seems only right to give one small example of Lord Tweedmouth's work and his patriotic disposition.

In the beginning of the Boer War a movement was set on foot to send out yeomanry from the Highlands to fill the rôle of mounted scouts. The Highlander's knowledge of ground and capacity for handling rifle and telescope appeared to especially qualify him for this difficult work. The idea met with considerable opposition, not to say ridicule, not only from those who, without initiative of their own, had therefore the greater leisure for criticism, but also from the War Office, naturally sceptical about any new scheme.

As one with an interior knowledge of the means by which

difficulties were obviated, I can say without hesitation that, but for Lord Tweedmouth's help in overcoming local prejudice and departmental misgiving, no yeomanry or scouts would have left the Highlands in the early part of the war.

Not only did Lord Tweedmouth's help smooth away opposition, but also his sympathy took the practical form of an anonymous donation of £500 for the Yeomanry Clothing Fund, a free gift of thirty-five hill ponies, and permission and full wages to any man who left his employ to serve in the war.

Lord Tweedmouth's services to the Highland military endeavour in South Africa did not end here. When, after eighteen months' service in the field, it was decided to raise a new corps of Highland Yeomanry to replace the men at the front, a cable from South Africa once more enlisted Lord Tweedmouth's services; 960 men were recruited in a few days, 360 selected, and, owing to the admirable arrangements made, in six weeks from the date of the first notice given a new levy was *en route* for the seat of war.

This example is but a trifling instance of the many acts of devotion to his King and country accomplished in a long and distinguished public career.

ADMINISTRATION AT THE ADMIRALTY.

LORD TWEEDMOUTH'S
ADMINISTRATION AT THE ADMIRALTY.

DECEMBER, 1905—APRIL, 1908.

BY ONE WHO SERVED UNDER HIM.

WHEN Lord Tweedmouth came to the Admiralty at the end of 1905, he took the Chair at a Board engaged in carrying out a wide and far-reaching scheme of reforms which had been initiated within the previous few years. These reforms included a new system of common entry for officers with the elaborate scheme of education which it involved; the redistribution and reconstitution of the Fleet at home and abroad; and the reorganisation of the management of the dockyard establishments. The various changes introduced had stirred up a good deal of hostility in various quarters, both in the Navy and outside, and many eager partisans were anxious that the in-coming Government should abandon the reforms for which the late Government were responsible, before their progress had gone too far.

Lord Tweedmouth wisely decided to wait until he had

had time and experience for forming an independent judgment as to the value of the various schemes—retaining as his colleagues the naval members of the Board who had been associated with the late Government.

And when sufficient insight into the problems confronting the Navy had been gained, he felt able to agree with the policy of the late Board in almost every particular, and soon had an opportunity of declaring his views in Parliament.

So vast were the commitments with which Lord Tweedmouth thus associated himself, that there was little opportunity during the twenty-nine months of his tenure of the office of First Lord for striking out a new line in fresh directions. He realised that the Navy had as much of change imposed upon it as it could properly assimilate—and the duty of a wise statesman was to suppress any personal ambition and to be content to carry on the work, some of which had been initiated by others. There were nevertheless many ways in which Lord Tweedmouth's personal influence could not fail to make itself felt. His long and intimate acquaintance with labour problems, both on the London County Council and as Chairman of the Post Office Committee, enabled him to devote himself with great zest and judgment to the investigation of the conditions of labour of the 30,000 dockyard employees in the Admiralty service.

It had been an old custom for an opportunity to be afforded to the dockyard men to bring their grievances before the Admiralty every year by visitations of members of the Board to the dockyards, for the purpose of personal interviews with the men. The First Lord himself, however, had not taken part in these meetings ; but Lord Tweedmouth gave intense satisfaction throughout the dockyard service by visiting each one of the yards in turn and personally hearing all the grievances which the men wished to place before their employers.

The courtesy, patience and sympathy with which he conducted this series of interviews, which lasted often for ten or eleven hours at a stretch, were most remarkable. As a result, the Admiralty were able to press successfully upon the Treasury proposals for remedying a number of grievances and for granting increases of pay, to an extent that had not taken place for many years.¹

Lord Tweedmouth from the first set himself steadily to, make himself familiar with all the details of the naval service

¹ When Lord Tweedmouth had been in office for about a month, Official Reports (which had been called for by his predecessor, Lord Cawdor) were received from Commanders-in-Chief, regarding the punishment of "birching" for boys in the Navy. These reports were on the whole of such a character that Lord Tweedmouth felt justified in causing the suspension of this form of punishment for a year ; and in view of subsequent Reports during that period, he felt able to suspend it indefinitely, an action which he took with great pleasure.

As with the "cat," birching is still a dormant power of punishment under the Naval Discipline Act, but it cannot be exercised without a specific Admiralty Order.

and to become personally acquainted with all the leading officers. He delighted to encourage the practice of personal visits by the First Lord and his colleagues to the naval ports and arsenals—and he himself made several complete inspections of all the home ports, besides visiting Gibraltar and Malta.

During his first year at the Admiralty the course of business ran smoothly enough. The Liberal Government had taken over the Estimates prepared by their predecessors, which showed a reduction of a million and a half sterling on those of the previous year, and during the summer of 1906 Lord Tweedmouth felt justified, after consultation with his colleagues on the Board of Admiralty and in the Cabinet, in reducing the programme of shipbuilding taken over with the Estimates.

In September, 1906, he was confronted with the difficult problem of settling the policy to be adopted by the British Government in face of the summoning of an international conference on wireless telegraphy at Berlin. Opinion in this country was sharply divided as to the proper course to be pursued in the interests of the Navy, but after long and anxious consideration Lord Tweedmouth was able to guide the conclusions of the Government in the direction of a line of policy which was successfully carried through at the

Conference by the English representatives, and has since met with general approval in this country.

In the late autumn came the first fresh development of naval policy. A new Home Fleet under a separate Commander-in-Chief was formed out of the nucleus crew squadrons hitherto stationed at the home ports and was strengthened by additions of other ships of all classes, until it became the largest seagoing fleet in home waters. The creation of the Home Fleet was the natural development of the previous scheme, rendered possible by the success with which the nucleus crew system had been worked; but it was only a stage in the ultimate purpose which the Board had in view, aiming at the combination of all the fleets in home waters under one supreme command.

In the preparation of the Estimates for the financial year 1907-08, Lord Tweedmouth had a new consideration to deal with in the decision of the Government to put a stop to the extension of the Works Loan Acts, by which large public works had been paid for by loan instead of out of annual estimates. The Estimates he presented to Parliament would have shown a reduction of a further million and a half over the previous year, making three millions in the two years (1906-07 and 1907-08), but for the necessary transfer of expenditure from loan to vote; and

thus in the event, a reduction of under half a million was shown.

After anxious consideration of the progress in shipbuilding made by foreign Powers, Lord Tweedmouth felt justified in recommending a programme of only three *Dreadnoughts*—and one of these was not to be built if the forthcoming Hague Conference produced an understanding of reduction of armaments between the Powers.

This hope of a cessation in the competition of shipbuilding was not fulfilled, with the result that the third ship had to be laid down.

Nineteen hundred and seven was a very busy year at the Admiralty, and Lord Tweedmouth devoted himself heart and soul to the work of his office. So much was he absorbed by it, that he was unable to take so large a part in the debates in the House of Lords as he had hoped and expected when he assumed office.

The outside world little appreciates the immense amount of administrative work which, under the Admiralty system, has to be done by the First Lord himself, and cannot be devolved on others.

The year was remarkable for two great conferences which largely concerned the Navy: the meeting of representatives from the self-governing dominions in the spring, and the International Conference at The Hague in the summer. In

both of these Lord Tweedmouth took the greatest interest and initiative ; he personally conducted the negotiations on the naval work of the Colonies, and directed by correspondence from London the policy of the naval representatives at The Hague. He took great interest in the arrangements for the visit of the Dominion Premiers to Portsmouth, which was carried out in order that they might have a personal view of the great Fleet of the Empire; and again, later, at the beginning of August, in the review of the Home Fleet by His Majesty the King.

Among other important matters which engaged his anxious attention at this time was the discovery of the deterioration of cordite in magazines on board ship, which demanded immediate remedy, and was successfully dealt with after several conferences by a Committee presided over by Lord Rayleigh. Another problem which Lord Tweedmouth successfully settled a little earlier was the interference by the London County Council's generating station with the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, and under his directions a solution was happily reached to the satisfaction of both parties concerned.

Lord Tweedmouth had by this time become convinced that it was no longer possible to delay the construction of dock accommodation on the site purchased by the late Government at Rosyth, and he pressed forward, and in the autumn

of that year obtained the Government's decision that the work was to be proceeded with.

The progress of foreign shipbuilding, in which there had been a lull, now demanded an answer in the ship construction programme of this country, and this and a number of other causes combined to make necessary a considerable increase amounting to over a million, in the Navy Estimates presented to Parliament early in 1908. The unwelcome necessity of asking for this increase caused a great deal of anxiety to Lord Tweedmouth, being a set-back to the successive reductions which had been effected in the three previous years. He was, however, determined to place the supremacy of the Navy above all other considerations, and he left office in April, 1908, happy in the conviction that his conduct of naval affairs had secured safety for the future, though with a natural regret for the severance of his connection with an office which had been the scene of his devoted and unremitting toil for more than two years.

Lord Tweedmouth had inspired feelings of respect and, indeed, of affection among the various heads of departments in the Admiralty with whom he had come in contact, and there was general sorrow when the time came for them to part with their Chief.

LORD TWEEDMOUTH IN THE
HIGHLANDS.



GUISACHAN, INVERNESS-SHIRE.

LORD TWEEDMOUTH IN THE HIGHLANDS.

REMINISCENCES BY DUNCAN MCLENNAN.

(For many Years a Head Stalker in the Guisachan Deer Forest.)

I HAD the honour to see Lord Tweedmouth in the year 1861. His Lordship was a big strong boy like eleven years of age. A stranger would know at once that he was of a noble family ; he was full of life and sport, and wonderful strong of his age. At the same time he could control himself, and would not forget the good advice he got at home.

I had the honour to be with him when he killed his first stag. It's not me that took him to the deer, it was the late Duncan Kennedy, who was deer-stalker at Cougie. His Lordship had a big laugh with old Kennedy before they began to crawl in to the deer ; Kennedy made a big speech, and told his Lordship how to behave crawling in sight of the deer ; he told him he would have to put his knees and his

back in the wet and the moss, he told his Lordship not to move his head quick. It seems he behaved well on the stalk ; I stayed back with the gillies. They had to crawl a long way on their backs down a steep slope. At last we heard the shot and went down to where his Lordship was. He had killed a fine stag, shot through the heart. We had a glass over the dead stag. Kennedy made a second speech, which added a bit to his Lordship's sport. He had to go to College, but at the end of the season came back to Guisachan and got to the forest to shoot hinds. We had a lot of hinds in the Deer's wood ; we drove them out of the wood to his Lordship ; he killed three hinds ; he was master of the rifle since he was a boy. The late Lord Tweedmouth, his father, got afraid he had got too young to the forest and that it might interfere with his schooling. I was so senseless at the time that I thought it was cruel of Lord and Lady Tweedmouth to deprive young Mr. Marjoribanks of his sport in the forest for the sake of college learning. We got so fond of Mr. Marjoribanks we would like to see him among every shooting party. At that time Lord Tweedmouth always had a big lot of gentlemen staying in the house. Many of them were bad walkers. His Lordship used to have big drives in the forest ; the best passes were given to visitors. Mr. Marjoribanks was put on the outskirts, where there was no deer likely

to come his way. Mostly in every drive he would kill more stags than the whole party.

About that time Lord Tweedmouth took a lease of twenty-one years of the shooting of Glenaffric, and his Lordship gave me an under-stalker's place in Glenaffric. I was delighted to get to the high mountains, and to see Guisachan forest was kept for the older gentlemen who could not walk so well. Young Mr. Marjoribanks was very pleased with this new law ; he was such a strong walker and so fond of Glenaffric. I was delighted to know he was to be kept in the glen ; it was a treat for every stalker to have him a day ; he could both kill and walk. At the same time, it was hard work to be with him a day in the big mountains. The deer were very scarce, and we might go over the whole side of the glen without seeing a stag. One day we had a very hard day in the North Corries ; he asked me next day if I felt tired. I told him I felt stiff. He said he never felt tired next day. I was with hundreds of sportsmen on the mountains, but Lord Tweedmouth was superior to anyone that I know. He was a leader in everything in connection with sport ; I honestly give him the first place for a rifle-shot, the best gun-shot, the strongest gentleman I know except his Lordship's son, Major Marjoribanks. If it was possible that his Lordship could meet his son at the age of

twenty-five, I would be doubtful who would have the victory. I know his Lordship could stand more fasting than any gentleman of his day. I remarked one day to Lady Fanny that his Lordship never felt any sickness. "Oh yes," she said, "he had a sore headache one night." I told her Ladyship that I was ten weeks confined to bed suffering from dreadful pains, and I would not think much of one night with a slight pain in my head. Although he had such blessing of good health and strength, he was very tender and kind to any of his people that was unwell. The first season I was at Affarie his Lordship killed twelve stags with me, although the stags were very scarce. I would do everything possible to get with his Lordship, and I think he liked to be with me on the hill; I was young and thin; we would watch late and early; in fact, we would not spare any trouble to get near a stag. Miller was getting old, and could not keep up to his Lordship.

His Lordship gave me a bad run one day in Corriegail. We left Affarie Lodge early in the morning and began at the east end of Glenfea; we went through Corrie Bervie and Corrie Culvie and came in sight of Corriegail. We began to spy, and noticed a big stag in the west end of Corriegail under a big rock. His Lordship proposed to

have lunch before beginning the stalk ; the rocks above the stag were steep and dangerous, and there was only one narrow pass where we could get down. Before his Lordship finished his lunch, the stag got up, looking towards a narrow bealach leading to Glencannich, and I noticed two vagrants coming over the hillock. I went to his Lordship ; he did not wait to say the grace. I proposed that his Lordship would take the lead and run to the top of Corriegail to meet the stag ; there was only the one pass where the stag could get up the rock ; this pass would lead the stag into Glencannich. The stag was yet standing, looking at the unwelcome strangers ; at last the stag began to walk up through the rock ; at the same time his Lordship began the race, the gillie and myself running after his Lordship ; he was going at an awful pace, and I thought twice of giving up the race, but by pride and bad temper I followed him to the top. I noticed him kneeling down, and at the same time the gillie and me lay flat on the ground—at last we could see the top of the big horns. His Lordship allowed the stag to come broadside—he fired at the stag running at an awful rate. He ran on for a hundred yards and rolled over dead, and then slid down about three hundred yards into Glencannich. It was a green, steep slope, so the stag-horns were not

spoiled. We were now in difficulties, as we did not know but that the shooters of Glencannich might be near us. The three of us went down, we gralloched the stag; he had a beautiful head and a heavy body. Mr. Marjoribanks was afraid the Glencannich people might steal the head at night, so we cut the head off and sent the gillie home with it, and he killed another stag going back at the east end of Carochmore. Next day his Lordship sent for our men to take out the big stag to the top; he weighed twenty-one stones. His Lordship was not rid of College, so he had to leave two days before the deer-stalking was finished. We proposed to have a big day in the Pap Glen the day before he left; we left the lodge about daylight; at the west end of Loch Affarie there was a big stag roaring above the shepherd's house at Theamsel Loch; we went to the top and had a stiff crawl, all the time in sight of the deer. We got within shot of the deer; he fired and broke the stag's fore-leg; the gillie had a collie dog. We slipped the dog at the wounded stag—it was one of Glasha big stags—so the stag kept in front of the dog into Glasha, and the dog followed the stag through Glasha and down over the March into the Pap Glen. Our expectation for a joyful day was sevenfold the reverse; we thought the late Lord Tweedmouth would be

deer-stalking in Glasha with old Kennedy, and we did not expect nothing but punishment and to be sent to prison for clearing Glasha of the big stags. We kept out of sight the best way we could, and kept on the Affarie side till we got to the west end of Glasha. All the Glasha deer were on the Pap, and the stags roared and fought dreadfully ; there were so many of them that it was next to impossible to get within shot of the stags ; we got down to the Pap Glen River and had nothing to hide us but the banks of the river ; we went through the water sometimes up to the middle. We were waiting for the best stags to come a little nearer, and all the time we were hearing a big roar farther up the glen. I took the glass to see, and I got a big stag on a mountain we call Craick. I thought this stag had a better head than any we had on the Pap. I told his Lordship to look at this stag, and he said, " I must have that stag." If he would fire at the lot in front of us it would put away the big stag. So we had to get back through the river again, and when we got nearer the big stag we could see it was a big thirteen Pointer with a beautiful wide head. He had a big number of hinds with him. We got up to the top of the mountain above the stag, and then, when we got down a certain distance, we met a lot of stags, which made it impossible to get near the stag. His Lordship won't give up

hope ; we turned back again, got into the bottom of the Corrie, and crawled through the river on to the bank on our knees and hands, in sight of the deer all the time. At last we got within shot of the hinds ; we could not see the stag, but we knew the stag would come round some time to turn the hinds. His Lordship was ready, and soon afterwards we heard a grand roar not far from us. In a few seconds the stag came in sight ; his Lordship fired ; the stag fell, and rolled down to a hollow. It's a muzzle-loader rifle he had. He wanted to load the rifle when we went down to the hollow. We could not see the stag, but at last we saw the big stag louping up the side of the Pap. It was too far from his Lordship, so we waited in case he might lay down. It was getting dark ; we waited till he went over the top of the Pap, and then had to give it up, as his Lordship had to go to Guisachan that night before leaving for the south in the afternoon of next day. He proposed that the gillie and me would stay at Ardnamoolach that night with the shepherd—that would be near the place where the stag disappeared. I did not sleep much that night, and about daybreak we went on in the dark to the hill they call the Big House, where I could spy the whole south part of the Pap. When it got clear I began to spy, and got the big stag laying in a wet spring cooling himself ; he was shot high in the shoulder. I was not

long crossing the Glen to the Pap ; I got very near him and shot him through the neck ; he rolled down the slope. I cut the head off, and sent the gillie to Guisachan with the head, eighteen miles from the place where we got the stag. The gillie got to Guisachan before his Lordship left for the south. He took the head with him to Inverness. He met Mr. Fowler at the station with a big head from Braemore forest. Mr. Fowler said he had the best head of the season, and his Lordship went to College very happy. That time next season his Lordship came to Affarie before the deer-stalking season began ; he spent the time fishing and duck shooting. I have seen him killing nine dozen trout one day at the west end of Loch Affarie ; he was a wonderful fisher. I got a fright about him one day, and thought he was drowned on the river at the west end of Loch Affarie. It was dreadful weather, and there was a big flood in the river ; we were on the north side of the river, and he wanted to get to the south side ; we could not cross the river, but he would go whatever. It was too much for a horse to ford. We had young James Miller with us and he proposed to take young James on his back to add more weight to him in the water. We were sure the two would be drowned ; the water was up to his middle and the strength of the water took him a good bit down, but he managed to get to the other side. Another day he proposed to

go to see Glomach Falls which is eight miles from Aultbeagh ; he took Sandy Stewart, deer-stalker, Aultbeagh, with him—I was not with him. Glomach Falls is a dreadful wild place and the highest falls in Scotland. The river is going very rapid over the top of the falls between the two narrow rocks ; on the south side right up above the falls there is growing out of the rock a rowan tree. He proposed to jump over the narrow place to put some name on the tree. No man ever ventured to jump the river above the falls and Stewart would not allow him to go. They had hot words and it near ended with a bad fight. Stewart was a big, strong man but he had to yield. He looked for a sudden death. His Lordship jumped over above the falls, he got to the tree and cut some names on the tree with his stalking-knife, and the names are on the tree yet, but nobody can go where the tree is. Donald Kennedy used to say that the water and the rocks refused to take his life. I am quite confident that he was the bravest gentleman of his day ; he never used the word “impossible.” In the west side of the Pap Glen there is a narrow ridge between the top of Fraoch Corrie and the top of Cralick. It is dangerous to walk through this place—the ridge is about three hundred yards long and is quite narrow—nothing but broken rocks on the top. Looking down on each side it is quite perpendicular for half a mile below. There

are only few gentlemen will have the nerve to go over this place. It was a regular pass with his Lordship. I often had to crawl on my knees and stomach to get through. When the wind is high you can't stand, for the wind would blow you over the rocks. The first stalk we had that season was in Corrie Gach, he was in a difficult place, we got in 300 yards to the deer, Glenaffarie was under sheep at the time and we had to guard the sheep as well as the deer. If the deer would see the sheep running they were off at once. We waited a long time to see if the sheep would feed away. His Lordship had one of the old Purdy muzzle-loaders. He fired at the stag at 300 yards, the stag went on for a hundred yards and dropped dead. I put up a cairn of stones where his Lordship fired, and another cairn where the stag was standing. The mark is on them still. I put several marks in Glenaffarie and Guisachan Forest where his Lordship made long shots. I have several marks too in Guisachan Forest for long shots made by Major Marjoribanks. By this time Mr. Marjoribanks and I were going too much together and taking too much liberty, so Mr. Marjoribanks was sent out with old Miller, and I had to stalk for the visitors. I felt very unhappy, for a number of the gentlemen were old and stout, and they would take a long time going up the top of a big mountain. Many of them knew very little about deer-

stalking and they would not behave coming in to the deer, and after a big labour they would miss the stag. I was jealous at the other stalkers for having Mr. Marjoribanks with them. I was kept this way all the season till the last week of the deer-stalking, when a gentleman came up from Guisachan, his name was Mr. Hildyard, he had instructions to be with Miller. To my delight I got Mr. Marjoribanks that week. Lord Tweedmouth's valet and Mr. Hildyard's valet had a bet for a bottle of whiskey (each servant backing his own master) who would kill the most stags. My intention was that my gentleman would easily beat Mr. Hildyard. I was that keen that I did not get on so well. The week was dreadful stormy ; his Lordship was only getting one stag each day, and Mr. Hildyard had two rifles with him. To my displeasure one day in the Pap Glen they put Mr. Hildyard on a narrow pass, Miller and the men drove the deer to him, and he killed three stags on the pass. That was on the Friday and they had one stag over us. We had only Saturday to gain or lose. Saturday was dreadfully wild, high wind and snow and sleet from the north. We began at Corriegail ; there were several stags in the Corrie, but too many hinds. We could hardly open our eyes with the blinding sleet—we took the whole day moving slowly towards the stags. At last we got near them, his Lordship killed two



AFFRIC SHOOTING-LODGE.
Built by first Lord Tweedmouth.

stags ; it was late and we had only the one deer-pony ; the deer would have to be home on the Saturday to be counted. His Lordship offered his riding pony to take home the second stag, but the pony had never carried a deer and the riding saddle would not do. However, his Lordship would not yield, he said he would hold the pony if we would put the stag on the saddle ; we put a jacket on the pony's head, and put up the stag, and tied it with cords on the little saddle. When we took the jacket off the pony's head it was a hard fight between the pony and his Lordship ; at last the pony got tired and had to settle. His Lordship led the pony to Affaric Lodge, a distance of seven miles. All the time I had a wicked thought towards Mr. Hildyard and his party. We got to Affaric ; we found the party did not get any stags, so Mr. Hildyard's servant had to pay for the bottle of whiskey. His Lordship came to Affaric next season and the month of August was spent with fishing, and duck and grouse shooting. We had very few stags on Affaric ground till the middle of September. One night his Lordship told me he would leave the lodge early next morning. We took no gillies and kept on to the top of Mam Soul, from there we could spy Glenfea, Corrie Leuvie, and Corry Coolevie, but there were no stags in the woods. His Lordship heard that a Guisachan party was to drive Benevian woods. The deer

had the habit of crossing a ford at the west end of Loch Benevian, so we proposed to go to watch the ford ; so we ran down all the way from Mam Soul ; he gave me his own lunch and sent me off with the rifle ; he took a bit of lunch in the lodge and overtook me. We waited at the ford till the drive was over, but no stags crossed the ford. So we went back to Affaric. On our way west on the road we noticed a fine roebuck on the south side of the river. The river was in flood ; he wanted the rifle to cross the falls at the east end of Loch Affaric, but the flood would have taken him down into the falls, and he could not have crossed in such a strong current. I told him he was putting his life in danger for a roebuck ; and besides he was going on another gentleman's beat. I told him I would not give him the rifle unless he pulled it from me by strength. He gave up the roebuck and we went back to Affaric. He took the boat west to the centre of the lake. He put off his clothes and jumped into the water ; the boat was drifting on the waves and he was swimming for a long time, then went after the boat, he had a long pull to get into the boat. It would make the story too long to tell all the brave things I have seen his Lordship doing at Glenaffaric.

The first Lord Tweedmouth took a lease of 21 years of Knockfin and Kerrow shooting. Some of my neighbours

advised me to ask Lord Tweedmouth for one of these two places, so I asked his Lordship for a keeper's place at Kerrow. His Lordship was not pleased that I interfered with his proposals. He said he was going to give me Affarie, as Miller was getting too old ; I thought I would prefer Kerrow. When the time came for me to go to Kerrow, his Lordship took me to Guisachan to be his own stalker, and for a few years I was not so much with Mr. Marjoribanks. About a year after, it was said that his Grace the Duke of Marlborough was coming to visit Lord Tweedmouth at Guisachan House. I was told the Duke was a grand rifle shot. I made up my mind that I would have the honour to take his Grace into a stag. By and by, his Grace came ; it was on a Saturday. On Sunday Guisachan schoolhouse was filled with people, not altogether to hear the Gospel, but to see the Duke and the young ladies. There was a big party in Guisachan at the time. The Duke's three daughters were dressed in cream coloured dresses. They looked well, especially one who was very tall, also a handsome figure. After the service was over, we were anxious to find out the name of the tall lady. They told us her name was Lady Fanny, but at that time we heard nothing, or had no suspicion about Mr. Marjoribanks and the handsome lady ; he was quite careless among the party. When I came to Guisachan

House on Monday morning, I was told the Duke was going out deer-stalking with me. His Grace killed two stags with me that day. His Grace was a good shot ; he had the habit of shooting off the stick. He was a very nice gentleman, quiet and sensible, just a perfect gentleman. For years I had the honour to be with his Grace. In the forest one day we had a lot of fine stags in Corry Lea. Just when we were getting round the stags the mist came down and covered the stags. We had to stay there for several hours. We put his Grace in shelter by a big stone ; the gillies and myself felt cold, and began to jump over a big bag to keep us warm. At last his Grace came and joined us in the sport. He could jump wonderfully well ; he was well in age at the time. Next year we noticed in the newspapers that young Mr. Marjoribanks was to be married to Lady Fanny, the Duke of Marlborough's daughter. We were all delighted to know the choice Mr. Marjoribanks made. Everybody admired Lady Fanny. The wedding came off, and we had great rejoicing at Guisachan. We had a bonfire on one of the high hills looking down Strathglass, and most of the people between Beaully and the top of Glenaffaric were at the wedding, a lot from Inverness and Glenmoriston. We had a big dinner and supper, and a big dance, with music from Inverness. A lot of speeches were said about Mr. Marjori-

banks. Miller made a speech ; he ended the speech by speaking of him as "the mountain climber and deer stalker."

The time came for Mr. Marjoribanks' marriage in June, and the day was one on which the Roman Catholics could not dance or rejoice, so we had two weddings at Guisachan. All the Protestants on the estate had supper at Guisachan the night of the wedding ; we had every good thing, some of the men and women were singing. The late Lord Tweedmouth was so kind and thoughtful in doing justice to everybody, so when the Roman Catholics were free to dance and rejoice then his Lordship gave the big wedding a whole day and night. The people of Strathglass and the neighbouring glens were together at Guisachan enjoying the marriage feast. Guisachan was still for many years the home of many visitors in the shooting season, after we lost our young ladies who married Lord Ridley and Lord Aberdeen. In the course of time his Lordship showed signs of failing through old age, but his Lordship was such a strong and healthy gentleman that he continued deer-stalking until the year he died. The sad news of his Lordship's death came to us with much sorrow and regrets for our good and kind master ; we could hardly believe that we would not see him again. Although we knew the present Lord Tweedmouth since he was a boy, we were

at a loss how his Lordship and Lady Fanny would act as our employers ; wild rumours were in the air that some of us would be dismissed. I was named in this number. I was sorry to think that I might have to leave Guisachan which I liked so much, and that my dear master was no more. However, Lord and Lady Tweedmouth came to Guisachan, and they came up to Hilton at once ; they were exceedingly kind and pleasant to me, which continued all the time I had the honour to be in their employment. We got on wonderfully well in the forest with Lord and Lady Tweedmouth ; they were wonderfully strong and healthy, no kind of fatigue would hurt them.

Lady Fanny was a great walker in the forest. She was also a good rifle shot ; very few gentlemen would beat her in the forest. I often seen her killing five stags in one day. I can honestly say Lord Tweedmouth was the best shot in Great Britain in his day. Lord and Lady Tweedmouth had special talents ; they were first in their own society, they were equally first among common people. They had such a nice humble way among the common people that they learned everything. The word "impossible" had no place with them. Anyone that knew Lady Fanny could not dislike her ; she had a way to make everybody happy. She was a favourite with all the people in this district. The people that could

not speak English she could put them right, and leave them happy. She was always careful that the poor were not in want. She was keen for deer-stalking, but at the same time she would not neglect her many duties at home. She was a loving, kind wife. Lord and Lady Tweedmouth were real man and wife; they were so fond of one another that they were always together. Lord Howe said to me one day that it would be difficult for Lord Tweedmouth to manage if her Ladyship was taken from him. She was a great help for his Lordship. Lord and Lady Tweedmouth had big parties at Guisachan House. There were plenty of sport and pleasure for all the visitors. His Lordship had then Guisachan Forest, Ceannacroc Forest, also Knockfin Forest and grouse moor, also eight miles of the River Glass for salmon fishing. His Lordship and party were killing about 140 stags each season, and about 150 hinds in the winter; a great many of this big number fell to the rifles of Lord and Lady Tweedmouth, and Major Marjoribanks, who was a great rifle shot.

One day I was in the forest with Doctor Wallace, Banock Lodge, he killed a stag on the north side of Corry Dhu. I left the men at the stag and I went to Cougie stable; I had two dogs and the doctor's rifle; the day was dreadfully stormy and there was a big flood in the river. His Lordship came from Glasha; he asked me if I was going home. I

said I was, and he told me to walk with him. We went on and when we were near the Meadow Bridge we heard a stag roaring in the wood. His Lordship asked me if I had anything in the rifle. I had two cartridges and he gave me the pony. He went towards the place where he heard the roar; at last I heard two shots, then I heard a voice saying, "Slip the dogs." I slipped the dogs, they followed his Lordship's track; then I heard the dogs barking west through Letterbeagh, and in a few minutes I heard the barking in the river. I went west the road and heard a voice saying, "Let go the pony." I let go the pony and found his Lordship, the stag, and dogs in a deep pool of water, the dogs and stag swimming in the water. I could only see the head and shoulders of his Lordship in the water. He had a big knife in his hand trying to stab the stag. I could do nothing for his Lordship. The strong current would carry me down the river. Fortunately Major Marjoribanks came from Ceannacroc Forest. He stood on the road looking at us, his Lordship called him down. The major came down, jumped into the deep water and got hold of the stag; he put his hand down in the water and killed him. I have never seen so plain the great difference between a strong man and a weak man. I could not give his Lordship any help. When the major came he was better than five of me. After that we had a

big job to get hold of the ponies; then a search for the rifle.

Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of York came to Guisachan House one year; there was a big party of ladies and gentlemen in Guisachan House at the time. Next day I had the honour to lead his Royal Highness to a stag. Lord Tweedmouth came out with his Royal Highness. We spied a lot of stags feeding towards the sanctuary. We got near the stags, his Royal Highness fired and killed a good stag. We had two drives in the forest while the Duke of York was here; in the forest drive we had, we moved about 400 stags in the one drive. The second drive was in the Long Glen, and we moved 1100 stags in one drive. The party killed 42 stags in four days. His Royal Highness killed 7 stags, Lord Tweedmouth killed 7 stags in one day. I had the honour to see his Royal Highness in his dressing room the night before he left Guisachan and he gave me a watch and chain. His Royal Highness is a wonderful nice gentleman.

At the Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria Lord and Lady Tweedmouth took Alick Fraser and me to London and paid all our expenses for seven days. We had the honour to see Major Marjoribanks coming into London with his regiment the day before the Jubilee. Lord Tweedmouth paid for us

to see every grand thing in London. We had the honour to go in the same carriage with Lord and Lady Tweedmouth to the Houses of Parliament. Lord Tweedmouth took us into the House of Lords. I met several of the noble Lords I used to see at Guisachan. Lord Radnor said, "Duncan, you could guide me in Guisachan, I did not know where I was going, but I can do the same with you here." Lord Howe took us to see the dining-room; he put us into the House of Commons; we sat down there to hear a speech. I slept in my seat and did not hear the speech. Lord Tweedmouth asked if we could make our way home to Brook House; of course we said "Yes." We went on and we went through and through the park, but could not get Brook House. At last we asked a big policeman where Brook House was. He told us it was a long way from us, and told us the direction we would go. I said to Alick Fraser in Gaelic that he was putting us wrong. He laughed; he was a Scotchman and had plenty Gaelic. We went in search of Brook House, and at last we had to hire a cab to Brook House. Lord and Lady Tweedmouth sent us one day to Bath to see the Dowager Lady Tweedmouth. She was wonderfully kind and nice to us. She showed us the room where our dear late master died. After our dinner her Ladyship sent her carriage and pair and drove us round the town; we saw the

hot springs. The Hon. Archie was newly married, and at the time they were staying with her Ladyship. After a very happy day with the dear lady whom we liked so much, we went back to Brook House. The Jubilee was quite a dream to us; we would think all the people in the world was together in London. After seeing the great wonders of London we were sent home; a basket of food and drink was sent with us from Brook House. I am sure our trip to London cost his Lordship a lot of money. Nobody would think to see Lord and Lady Tweedmouth at the deers-talking that they had such a beautiful home in London, and the respect they had in London. They used to give a big school treat to the school-children; it was named for the children, but at the same time everybody on the property was at the treat; they won't be pleased unless all the people were present, and there was plenty of food of every kind for each one. It is wonderful how he got up with the nature of the children. Lord and Lady Tweedmouth were arranging the games themselves. His Lordship put her Ladyship in the race with the other women. Major Marjoribanks took a big share in the games to please the people. His Lordship gave presents to the children, also to the old people. Guisachan was a place of joy and happiness then; Lord and Lady Tweedmouth were looking so healthy that we thought

they would live up to eighty or ninety years. Her Ladyship was that strong, and I always felt tired the day I was with her Ladyship in the forest. I could keep up with her Ladyship on the hill, but not on the road. One day in Tom o' Craskie Forest she killed a stag far away from the road, and by a mistake the ponies went to a wrong place. There was a big party in Guisachan House, and she had to be in time for dinner, so she proposed to walk home; she started, but I was unable to keep up with her. When I was left behind, I was running on the border of the road, so that her Ladyship would not hear me running. The ponies overtook us at Cougie; I was very thankful to get quit of her Ladyship. Everything went on pleasantly till 1904. When Lord and Lady Tweedmouth came to Guisachan in May, we could see that her Ladyship was not quite so bright as usual; they went back to London and they came back on the 13th of July. To our great surprise and sorrow we heard her Ladyship had come to Guisachan to die with the people that she liked so much and the people that loved her so much. This sad news upset everybody in the district; we thought her Ladyship should not die, it was hurtful to see his Lordship going about alone. They loved one another so very much, that the people had much sympathy with his Lordship. She was a wonderfully

brave lady in every respect ; she carried a clean and spotless life ; she was a kind and useful lady ; she had talents superior to any lady of her age. I am quite safe to say the same about Lord Tweedmouth. He was gifted with talents beyond any gentleman of his day.

DUNCAN MCLENNAN.

LORD TWEEDMOUTH AND
BERWICKSHIRE.

LORD TWEEDMOUTH AND BERWICKSHIRE.

By THE REV. W. S. CROCKETT.

THE object of this brief paper is to speak of Lord Tweedmouth in his relation to the Border country and his devotion to its welfare. And he could truly be described as a good Merse man whose heart was knit to Berwickshire and the Borderland by more than ordinary associations. It was natural that Mr. Marjoribanks should look to Berwickshire as a fair field on which to win his political spurs. The name of Marjoribanks was one to conjure with in the county. No memory is cherished with deeper respect by Berwickshire people than that of David Robertson of Ladykirk, Lord Marjoribanks. In 1859 he retrieved the broken hope of the Liberal cause which had been suddenly shattered twenty-six years previously through the untimely death of his brother Charles. He represented the county till 1873. For the next seven years Major Baillie-Hamilton, of Langton,

held the constituency for the Conservatives. Then again the county—true to its old traditions—returned another Marjoribanks, who, whatever might be the divergence of opinion as to his political creed, found a warm personal friendship from men of all classes, during his parliamentary connection with them. Lady Tweedmouth was a model politician's wife. An indefatigable worker, she rendered signal service to her husband and his friends during many busy and somewhat trying occasions of parliamentary experience. Possessed of many excellent qualities, and of a singularly amiable disposition, Lady Tweedmouth could hardly fail to win the esteem and the admiration of those who met her, whether in public or in private.

Very early in Mr. Marjoribanks's political career he found favour in the eyes of his chief, a favour which developed into a feeling of profoundest confidence in the ability of the young Scottish member. When difficulties arose in a constituency, or some important party problem had to be solved, it was no uncommon thing for Mr. Gladstone to say, "We'll take Marjoribanks's opinion." He was even heard to say at a certain critical juncture, "Marjoribanks has never misled me." To be so trusted was certainly no meaningless compliment.

Lord Tweedmouth entertained an active and increasing

interest for all that pertains to the Border country from which his ancestors sprang, and of which he was practically a native. He had his residence for many years in the snug mansion-house of Ninewells, in Berwickshire, the property of the Humes, of which family came David Hume, the greatest of Scottish philosophers. When David Hume spent his early days at Ninewells the place was vastly different from what it is now. Then it was a small, plain building, nothing more than a very modest farmhouse with the pigs and poultry round about the doors. Hutton Hall, in the same county, a quaint specimen of a border fortalice, strongly situated on a steep bank overlooking the winding Whitadder, was Lord Tweedmouth's own property. He also owned the charmingly picturesque residence of Guisachan, near Beauly, in Inverness-shire, a region of fine hills and waving woods. Both in Berwickshire and in the North his Lordship was held in high esteem by tenantry and servants, and in no less degree by the general body of the people where his land lay.

As President of the Edinburgh Border Counties Association—an Association which has done much to foster education and literature in the different Border districts—Lord Tweedmouth was exceedingly popular. At the annual meeting and dinner his genial presence was always most

cordially welcomed. There politics, for the time being, are laid aside. All party distinctions are lost sight of in the good cheer and kindly spirit that surround the social board. Men meet there as brother Borderers. The speech and song pass round in merry glee. Toasts are pledged with a right Border heartiness. It is a patriotic assembly, and when you once attend it, you cannot resist the temptation of going again the next time, and, truth to tell, you somehow or other don't want to miss it. Lord Tweedmouth looked upon this gathering as one of the delights of his life. By the puff of his Manilla and his twinkling eye you had no difficulty in discerning that the chairman for one was in an element of pleasurable enjoyment.

Lord Tweedmouth in company was a most sociable and likable man. He could tell a good story and, crack a good joke, even though it were at his own expense. He was not in any way of the "standoffish" character, but was frankness itself. His public career was devoted to the people, and in private he did not belie the deep-set principles that made him what he was.

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AN APPRECIATION.

AN APPRECIATION.

By MISS AGNES S. FALCONER,

Of the Berwickshire Women's Liberal Association.

A BLOW which was not unexpected has fallen, and a great soul has been released from the troubles and distresses of this mortal life. Much will be said and written in praise of Lord Tweedmouth, and it is fitting that the Berwickshire Women's Liberal Association should speak, though briefly and modestly, in this hour. Through Lady Tweedmouth, our first dear President, we were very closely associated with that portion of his life in which there is every reason to believe he felt most joy and pride. The Association came into existence while Mr. Marjoribanks was Member for Berwickshire and Liberal Whip. It was one of the very early Scottish Associations, formed when such work was largely experimental, and regarded by many with a doubtful eye. He threw over us from the first the shelter of his great authority, his helpmate became our President, and he denied us nothing that he could give in the way of countenance,

counsel, and support. From the position which he held as responsible head of the Liberal fighting organisation, it cannot be denied that this friendly and chivalrous attitude greatly helped the spread of the work, not only locally, but throughout all Scotland. In a way he stood sponsor for us. I think he trusted our good faith, loyalty and common sense as cordially as he trusted the same qualities amongst the men. Many of these years were dark years for Liberalism, but they were sunny years in this corner, because of the mutual respect, mutual affection between the Liberal member and his supporters—feelings that strengthened and deepened as time went on. He had his opponents—if they were enemies he was not to blame. The slightest contact revealed the unaffected simplicity of his nature, and his genuine goodwill to all. He was always accessible and always kind—a strong man who had dedicated his strength to the common weal. In the midst of the continual labours involved in the business management of a great party, and the pressure of the social duties of a man of rank, he managed to keep the affairs of the County foremost. I am not sure that we all realised at the time what this patient, minute interest really meant. We have been long separated from him in the constitutional sense, yet there is a sense in which, even in the House of Lords, he continued to represent Berwickshire ; he was himself so thoroughly a type of the

Berwickshire Liberalism. There is another—more personal—aspect of his career which has always struck me. I do not know where you could find in politics so unique an example of harmony between brother and sister as was shown in the public life of Lord Tweedmouth and Lady Aberdeen—with different talents and different spheres, honouring and helping each other so constantly in the good cause and for the good cause. It was very beautiful. It was a great example: to what ideal heights a human relationship may be carried! And though there are some things almost too tender and sacred for words, we may be thankful that this dear, strong-hearted, loving sister who shared his work, cheered his lingering decline, and watched his latest hours—since his noble mother, his brave wife had passed before him into the quiet gardens of paradise. For now the last link is severed; now we say farewell, indeed, to a true democrat, a true Liberal, a true man. Long is the roll of these glorious souls who have scorned delights and lived laborious days that they might help the sacred cause of Liberalism, and Lord Tweedmouth's name shall shine amongst them for ever—

One who never turned his back, but marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Held, we fall to rise; are beaten to fight better:
Sleep to wake.



THE LAST TRIBUTES.



THE LAST TRIBUTES.

THE FUNERAL.

Impressive Scene in Dublin.

AMIDST many tokens of respect, sympathy, and kind feeling, the first part of the late Lord Tweedmouth's funeral took place on Sunday evening, September 19. There was a short service at the Chief Secretary's Lodge, conducted by the Rev. C. O'Hara Mease, the rector of the parish of Castleknock, in which the house is situated, and the Rev. J. Denham Osborne, minister of the Presbyterian Church, Rutland Square. The hymns selected were "Now the Labourer's Task is o'er," and "Abide with Me." An address of a few appropriate words was given by Mr. Osborne. There were some beautiful floral tokens, including that offered by Major Marjoribanks—a large cross composed entirely of malmaisons (the late Lady Tweedmouth's favourite flower). Lord and Lady Aberdeen brought a large wreath in the form of a heart composed of beautiful flowers from

the Vice-Regal Lodge. The coffin was made of unvarnished oak, with a plain solid silver plate in the form of a shield attached to the top. This was engraved with the arms of the Tweedmouth family, and the following inscription:—

“Edward Marjoribanks, second Baron Tweedmouth, P.C., K.T. Born July 8, 1849, died September 15, 1909.”

A rich pall of cream Irish poplin, with a broad cross of cloth of gold over its whole length, and fringed with gold, covered the coffin.

The funeral procession passed along the central drive of the Phoenix Park, and through Dublin to Kingstown. There it was received by a bluejacket guard of honour of 115 men drawn from H.M.S. Emerald, off Queenstown, and coastguards from the Dublin districts, this arrangement having been made by the Admiral as a mark of respect for the late First Lord of the Admiralty. The coffin covered with the Union Jack, was placed on a hand car which was also draped with flags and drawn along the pier by a number of bluejackets, preceded at the slow march by a large force of coastguardsmen, who afterwards drew up in double line, with reversed arms. The coffin was borne by a detachment of bluejackets on board the boat, followed by Major the Hon. Dudley Marjoribanks, their Excellencies



CHRIST THE PARISH CHURCH.

the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen and their staff, Rear-Admiral Sir Alfred Paget, K.C.B., senior naval officer commanding in Ireland, together with Sir James Dougherty, Mr. Commissioner Stevenson, of the Board of Works, and others.

The coffin was reverently placed in a position reserved for it amidships, and by order of the Admiral two bluejackets were detached for watch during the passage. The scene was very impressive and picturesque, and was watched by a large gathering of the public in respectful and sympathetic silence.

Interment at Chirnside.

On the following day, September 20th, the remains were conveyed to the family burying-ground, in Chirnside Churchyard, where they were placed beside those of Fanny Lady Tweedmouth. The burying-ground is close to the west wall of Chirnside Church. In loving memory of his wife, Lord Tweedmouth at great expense restored the Church, and made it one of the most beautiful and comfortable Parish Churches in the district. A fine bas-relief figure of Lady Tweedmouth (by H. Storey, R.A.)—a work of great artistic merit—adorns one of the walls. The inscription on Lady Tweedmouth's grave is as follows:—"To the Glory

of God, and in memory of Fanny Lady Tweedmouth. Born Jan. 31st, 1853. Died August 5th, 1904. She sweetened the lives of others and in their love survives." The large monumental slab is surmounted by the arms of the Marjoribanks family, and the motto "Advance with Courage."

The remains were brought by steamer from Dublin to Holyhead, and thence to Edinburgh, where they were transferred to a special train for Chirnside. That station was reached at 11.45, and about noon the mournful procession was formed, and moved slowly along in the bright sunshine to the Parish Church. The blinds of houses and cottages en route were reverently drawn.

The coffin was carried from the train to the hearse by the following workers on the estate:—Messrs. Alexander Ross, head forester; Jas. Lornie, head gardener; Thos. Walker, head gamekeeper; Adam Ross, forester; Thos. Gillie, forester; Jno. Young, forester; Harry Walker, gamekeeper. And then followed the nearest relatives, including:—Major the Hon. Dudley Churchill Marjoribanks and the Hon. Mrs. Marjoribanks; the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen; the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Coutts Marjoribanks; Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Hogg; Lord de Ramsay; Viscount Ridley; the Duke of Roxburghe; Earl Howe; Mr. George

J. Marjoribanks; Lord Pentland, Secretary for Scotland, and Lady Pentland; Lord Colebrooke (representing the King); Vice-Admiral Sir A. L. Winsloe (representing the Board of Admiralty); and a very large assemblage of other relatives, friends, and neighbours.

The funeral service was conducted by the Moderator of the Church of Scotland (the Very Rev. Dr. Robertson, Whittinghame); the Rev. A. F. Smart, Senior Minister of Chirnside; the Rev. Alfred McKeachie, who was recently ordained as Mr. Smart's colleague and successor. While the mourners were entering the church, the organist played Handel's "Largo" as a voluntary. The church was filled in every part, and a large number of the mourners were unable to gain admittance. The service, which opened with the hymn, "Abide with Me," was of a most impressive character. The 90th Psalm ("Lord, Thou hast been our refuge") was read by Mr. McKeachie, after which the Moderator ascended the pulpit and offered prayer. After the reading of 1st Peter i., 3-13,

The Moderator delivered a short memorial address, in the course of which he said: "It has been thought fitting that a few words should be said, especially by one from a distance, like myself, in regard to him in whose memory we are met, especially in regard to him as a public servant. Our Lord Jesus has taught that there is no more

honourable title than that of servant. He has said, 'Whoever will be chief among you, let him be a servant'; and when we call a man a public servant we cannot call him by a more honourable title; and that was the title which was long and nobly borne by the man who to-day we call to memory. Many of you know with what faculty for business he was endowed. In all the difficulties of public life he bore himself with great courage, consistency, and cheerfulness, and that honourableness which has been so specially characteristic of the higher public servants of his country. He was ready to give honour to others, to give precedence to others rather than to claim it for himself; and he was continually ready, as many of you know, to do kindnesses when opportunity was given to him. He led a strenuous life. He has left a mark on the business and institutions of this county and neighbourhood. Many here, I have no doubt, are also grateful to him for personal kindnesses. We especially remember his career as a public servant, and many here know well how honourably and successfully he fulfilled the high trust that was imposed on him, especially that great trust which was latterly committed to him in regard to the defence of our nation from foreign dangers. These things it is fitting should be spoken here this day, and remembering this honourable and eminent service, it is sufficient to say of him that he had

a place amongst us. I am not able to speak of his more private life, but, as you know in this neighbourhood, he was a strong man with the strong affections of a strong man, and that this church in which we are met may be thought of as a memorial to his greatest affection and his greatest grief, on account of which the latter part of his life was comparatively maimed. While we sorrow to think that a man of such gifts and such interest in public life has been taken while in the full maturity of years, we cannot but realise that there have been many things to make us grateful; and though his life might have been prolonged, we cannot forget that he leaves the memory of a very full life, full in its influence, full in its labours, full in its success. Especially are we grateful that in the midst of his sufferings and weaknesses he was not alone, but in the constant company of those who knew him longest and loved him best, and were best able to help him in body and in mind."

The hymn 314, "Sunset and Evening Star" (Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar") was then sung, and after the reading of 1st Corinthians xv., 50-58, the first part of the service concluded with the hymn "Now the Labourer's Task is o'er" (325) with its note of resignation and hope:

"Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping."

While the coffin was being borne to the grave, the Dead March in "Saul" was played by the organist.

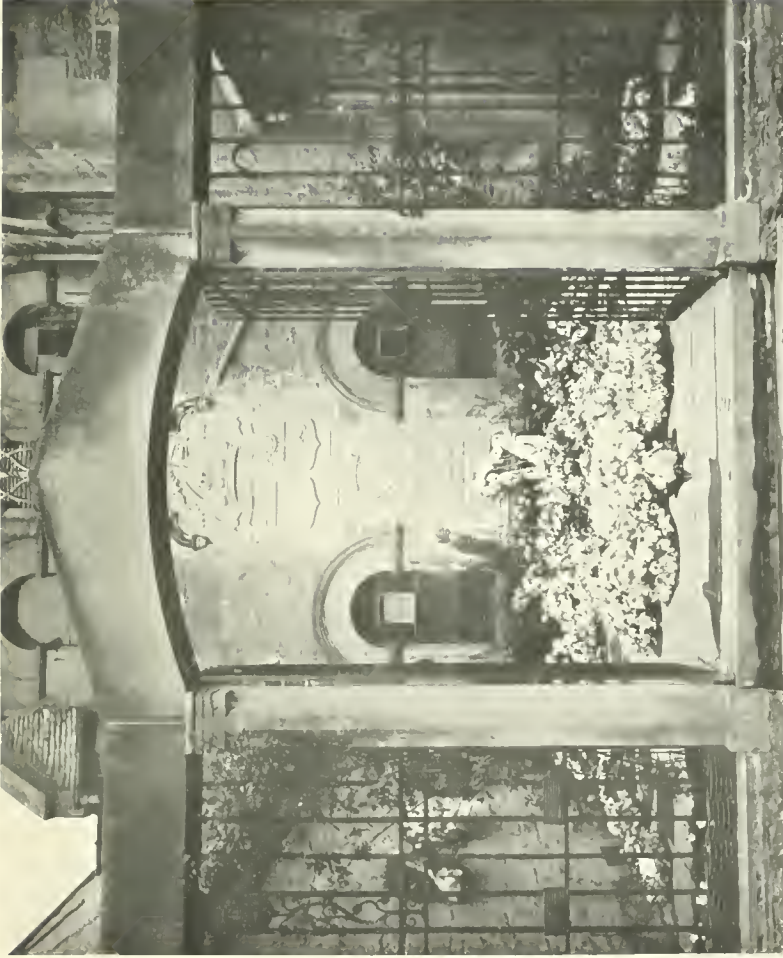
The graveside service was of the simplest character, prayer being offered by Mr. Smart, and the Benediction being pronounced by the Moderator. The grave into which the coffin was lowered had been beautifully lined with heather, chrysanthemums, and sweet peas.

One of his younger friends who was present writes as follows:—

"The service was ended and our friend was laid to rest in the sunshine of a glorious September day.

"The church stands on a hill with the village clustering below and around, and it looks south over a prospect of green trees and yellow cornfields to the clear blue line of the Cheviot Hills. That was the country he loved, and his free spirit seemed to be rejoicing in the sight.

"For Lord Tweedmouth revelled in the world around him: he was stored with information on many departments of life, and he threw himself into the subject he was pursuing with eager, cheerful interest, and keen enthusiasm—whether it was politics, art, travel, or natural history. People have remarked on the sunshine and breezes he seemed to bring with him; and perhaps this came partly from the hours he had spent in the open air. At any



THE MARIOTRANKS IN RAYING-GROUNTD, CHIRANSIDE

rate, he loved to be outside, especially at Guisachan, his beautiful Inverness-shire home, and it is there that many will like best to remember him. There his untiring strength and energy found an outlet in many long days on the hill or river; for he was always impatient to be out early, not to return till dark. He was a true sportsman, liking best to carry out his day's sport for himself, and only caring for success where it was difficult to attain. And he liked better still to secure the success and pleasure of others. His younger friends especially will ever remember with gratitude his ready interest and his gay companionship, and will treasure now still more the little gifts which he delighted in bestowing and which were one expression of his unfailing kindness of heart. No wonder that one with his generosity and thoughtfulness was a perfect host and a well-loved friend.

“His disinterestedness, too, won him additional popularity and respect as a politician and a colleague, and it well fitted him for his place in Mr. Gladstone's circle. For the calling of politics rose to its highest ideal, pursued in pure and unselfish service of the country, and inspired by the love of right, freedom, and justice. For these causes Lord Tweedmouth throughout his life worthily upheld his family motto: ‘Advance with Courage.’”

Memorial Services in London and in Scotland.

On the same day and at the same hour, a memorial service was held at St. Margaret's, Westminster. It was conducted by Canon Hensley Henson, assisted by Canon Edgar Sheppard, Sub-Dean of the Chapel Royal, and the Rev. Stuart Holden. The service was fully choral, and the sentences were sung to Croft's music. The hymns were "Now the Labourer's Task is o'er," and "Abide with Me." At the conclusion, the Dead March in "Saul" was played. Many distinguished people were present, the congregation including the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Prime Minister, the Earl of Chesterfield, Earl Howe, Viscount Curzon, the Earl of Ilchester, Viscount and Vicountess Midleton, Earl Cawdor, the Earl of Crewe, Lord Denman, Lord Farquhar, Viscount Althorp, Viscount Morley, Lord Swaythling, Lord and Lady Pirrie, the Right Hon. Reginald McKenna, the Right Hon. Herbert Gladstone, the Right Hon. L. V. Harcourt, Sir Edward Grey, the Right Hon. R. K. Causton, the Right Hon. John Burns, the Right Hon. John Ellis, the Lord Chamberlain, and a very large number of Members of Parliament and others occupying official positions.

A memorial service was also held on Sunday, September

19th, at the school-house, Tomich, Strathglass, conducted by the Parish Minister of Kiltarlity, and attended by Lord and Lady Portsmouth and a large congregation of the people of the district.

Simultaneously with the funeral services at Chirnside and in London, a memorial service was held in the private Chapel, Haddo House, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Boyd.

Death Bell Rung at Berwick.

For the first time since the custom was done away with eighteen months ago, the "Death bell" was rung at Berwick on Monday, simultaneously with the burial of Lord Tweedmouth.

PULPIT REFERENCES.

Sunday, September 19th.

Chirnside Parish Church.

In the Parish Church, Chirnside, the Rev. A. McKeachie, M.A., chose as his text the words of Moses to the Children of Israel, as recorded in Deuteronomy iv., 22—"But I must die in this land, I must not go over Jordan; but ye shall go over and possess that good land." Before closing the service

Mr. McKeachie thus referred to the greatly lamented death of Lord Tweedmouth:—I cannot close our service this morning without a brief reference to the death of Lord Tweedmouth, who was so intimately connected with this church and congregation. I could have wished that my senior colleague, Mr. Smart, had been here to-day, who could have spoken of the late Peer not only with knowledge but with feeling, bound to him as he was by the ties of a long-standing friendship. But, after all, Lord Tweedmouth's life needs no eulogy in words. His works speak to us of him and proclaim what manner of man he was. As a citizen he had the welfare of the people deep at heart, and as a statesman he did great service to his country. He held many high offices of state, and in all he discharged his duties with such tact and ability that he commanded universal admiration and respect. In particular, the last office he held was one of great responsibility, with high honour attached to it, and his resignation, owing to ill-health, was regretted everywhere. As a Churchman and in his private capacity you who are gathered here to-day know more of him than I do. He has worshipped with you and lived among you; and from the many expressions of keen regret that I have heard these last two days, I know that you will miss him. For you in Chirnside and for your posterity this church will be his monument,

while stone stands upon stone. He restored it, as you know, at great cost, in memory of that loved one beside whom to-morrow he will be laid to rest under the shadow of these walls, that were dear to both of them. We as a Church, owe much to him. Now after a long illness he has been gathered home—a man of great intellect and boundless zeal, of generous heart and high soul. God grant that many such may be raised up in times to come for the good of our country. Our hearts go out in sympathy to those to whom his loss is greatest—to him who mourns a father, and to her who mourns a brother.

After the benediction had been pronounced, the organist played the Dead March in "Saul," the whole congregation upstanding.

Hutton Parish Church.

In Hutton Parish Church on Sunday, the service was conducted by the Rev. D. S. Leslie, M.A. Brief but feeling reference was made to the much lamented death of Lord Tweedmouth.

Foulden Parish Church.

The Rev. Mr. Reid, Minister of Foulden, preaching from the text "And call upon me in the day of trouble. I will

deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me," referred to Lord Tweedmouth in the following terms:—Brethren, it is with deep sorrow that I find myself to-day called upon to speak of the death of Lord Tweedmouth, one of the Heritors of Foulden parish. Lord Tweedmouth was well-known to us all. Ever since the General Election of 1880, when as Mr. Marjoribanks he first successfully contested Berwickshire, his name has been almost a household word among us, and although some of us differed from him in politics, still we all respected and admired him as a politician for his energy, courage, straight-forwardness, excellent business qualities, and shrewd common sense—but more especially perhaps for his steadfast loyalty to the interests of the county he represented in Parliament. In Parliament he soon fought his way to the front, attaining positions of high responsibility, and so well did he acquit himself in these positions that he earned the gratitude of his party, and the trust and confidence of his great leader, Mr. Gladstone. On the death of his father he was elevated to the House of Lords, and when the present Government took office he had the high honour of being appointed First Lord of the Admiralty. But, brethren, Lord Tweedmouth was more than a statesman and a politician; he was a true-hearted, high-minded and honourable gentleman—one who went out of his way to help those who were in any

trouble or difficulty, who had a fine courteous and generous regard for the feelings and wants of others, and who, without ostentation, furthered by his liberality many a good cause, and brightened many a home. The latter years of his life we all know were darkened by calamity, and all of us deeply sympathised with him, especially when the loving partner of his life, whom we equally admired, was taken from him. But we feel assured that his work on earth has been "well done," that calamity did not embitter, but served to add heavenly graces to his character, and that he has now entered the region, not of death, but of light and everlasting life in the presence of that God of whom he was a good and faithful servant.

The expressions of sorrow and sympathy with Lord Tweedmouth's family passed by public bodies were too numerous to record, but it is thought well to include in this volume three of such expressions as entered in the minutes of the Berwickshire County Council, the Edinburgh Border Association, and the Inverness-shire Liberal Association, being of a biographical character.

BERWICKSHIRE COUNTY COUNCIL.

EAST DISTRICT COMMITTEE.

Excerpt from the Minutes of Meeting of Committee, held at Ayton, on Thursday, 30th September, 1909.

DEATH OF LORD TWEEDMOUTH.

Before proceeding to the business of the meeting, the Chairman made reference to the recent death of Lord Tweedmouth and moved—"That this Committee desires to express its sorrow at the death of Lord Tweedmouth, and its regret at the loss of one who so long and ably represented Chirside on the County Council, and has been a member of this Committee from the first, and who has done such able work in everything connected with County Council affairs, more especially in regard to Secondary Education and the well-

doing of the High School at Duns ;” which motion was seconded by Mr. Craig, and agreed to unanimously. The District Clerk was instructed to send an Excerpt from this Minute to the present Lord Tweedmouth and to the Countess of Aberdeen, the son and sister respectively of the deceased.

Extract from the Minutes by

JNO. T. S. DOUGHTY,

District Clerk.

Excerpt from Minute of Meeting of the Council of the Edinburgh Border Counties Association, held at Edinburgh on 19th October, 1909.

Before entering on business, the Chairman (the Rev. James Oliver) said they were meeting that day under the shadow of great sorrow caused by the untimely death of their much honoured President, Lord Tweedmonth, which sad event took place on 15th September last, and by which the Association had sustained an irreparable loss.

His Lordship was popular in all classes of Society, and amiable in all the relations of life ; whether they considered his pleasant and lovable personality ; his open and generous heart ; his unfailing courtesy to all with whom he came in contact ; his great abilities and admirable business habits ; or

the high position he had taken in the Councils of the Empire. When they reflected upon these varied qualities they felt that they should not "look upon his like again."

The Association had been greatly honoured in having his Lordship as their President since 1884, during which time he maintained an unflinching and unbroken interest in all its affairs. To every request or suggestion of the Association his Lordship was "ready, aye ready" to respond.

It was his Lordship's desire to be laid to rest in the quiet churchyard of Chirnside, amid the ashes of those among whom he had long lived and loved. His funeral was attended by representatives from all parts of the British Empire. He, the Chairman, moved that a suitable recognition of Lord Tweedmouth's services be inserted in the records of the Association, and a copy thereof be transmitted to Lady Aberdeen and to the present Lord Tweedmouth. He hoped the Association would keep his Lordship's memory green, for the last duties of friendship had not been performed when a few silent tears had been shed o'er the closing grave. The motion was unanimously adopted.

Extracted by
STUART DOUGLAS ELLIOT.
Honorary Secretary.

*Resolution passed at the Annual Meeting of the Inverness-shire
Liberal Association, October 21, 1909.*

This meeting of the Inverness-shire Liberal Association records with deep regret the death during the past year of the Right Honourable Lord Tweedmouth. It recalls with pride the fact that twelve years ago, through the efforts of Lord Tweedmouth, the scattered bodies of Liberals and Land Reformers in Inverness-shire were merged in one body, the present Inverness-shire Liberal Association. Lord Tweedmouth was elected the First President and continued to hold that Office until his death. He always took a warm interest in the welfare of the Association, and his strong personality as Chairman of its meetings will long be remembered by those who were associated with him.

CHIRNSIDE CHURCH TOWER.¹

Whether the swallow come or go,
Through dawning, dusk, or noon,
In summer blossom, winter snow,
I witness Life's great boon,
Built for remembrance of the lasting good
Wrought by the mystic power of loyal womanhood.

Look up to me : thy travelling glance
Sees solemn skies beyond ;
That limitless, sublime expanse,
Where sun and star are throned,
Hold firm to mortal Love : thy heart shall find
The limitless sweet depth of God's great love behind.

I am built high : Love's thoughts soar high
And strong ; for Love is brave.
The stream of man's life floweth by ;
Beneath me sleeps the grave.
Oh, hearts that still must mourn that friends shall die,
I symbolise Life's loss—proclaim Life's victory.

When hands that built me change to dust,
And stilled the heart that planned,
I shall abide and keep my trust
Conspicuous o'er the land.
Yet I shall crumble. Love, true Love alone,
Built for immortal realms, outlasts this pile of stone.

AGNES S. FALCONER.

¹ The above verses refer to the beautiful tower built at Chirnside Parish Church in memory of Lady Tweedmouth.

Note.

IT has been thought well to add to these recollections some short papers contributed to the *Westminster Gazette* in remembrance of the two women who exercised the most potent influence on Lord Tweedmouth's life—his wife and his mother.



Fanny, Lady Tweedmouth.

(From a picture by Ellis, 1894.)

FANNY LADY TWEEDMOUTH.

AN APPRECIATION.

By A POLITICIAN AND A FRIEND.

From the WESTMINSTER GAZETTE, September 10th, 1904.

THERE is a kind of character, as unmistakable as it is uncommon, which commands general admiration. Our language has no one word which describes it. What marks this kind of character from others is directness and freedom from complication, and truthfulness, which is instinctive and never failing. There is often consequently a simplicity of utterance that would seem like bluntness did the bystander not feel the words to be as natural as they are sincere in intent. Such individuals belong to no particular social stratum, nor does education assist their production. Their quality is quite as often to be found in the cottage as in the castle. But wherever it is found, whether in the mighty or in the lowly, it helps other qualities, and gives their

possessor a domination which would not have come from other gifts alone. Great orators such as Lincoln and Bright, great soldiers such as Wellington and Lee, great writers and thinkers such as Bunyan and Darwin, have had this priceless addition to their other gifts, and it has brought to the world a sense of the inevitableness of the sayings and doings of these men. And even when this particular gift goes with nothing else that is unusual, it makes its possessor, even though he be the humblest peasant, remarkable. It was very distinctively that Lady Fanny Tweedmouth possessed this characteristic. Circumstances had made her a great lady, and her singleness of mind made her occupy her position with a nobility which was as commanding as it was simple. In her presence no one cared to do a mean thing or use a coarse word. Rarely was she angry, but when she was her anger had something queenly in it. Yet, just because her mind was quite objective, she took human nature as it was. Those who went to her in trouble arising from their own fault never found her either censorious or under illusion. Women used to say she gave the best and truest counsel they ever got. And she always tried to help as well as to advise. She was essentially practical and effective. If she could give help she spared no pains to make it real help. The same quality made her

a great hostess, whether at Brook House, or at her Highland home. In the former she was highly popular with what is called Society. She understood its ways, entered keenly into its amusements, and listened understandingly to those with whom such things counted for more than they did with herself. But at her political parties she was adored. Some shy youth, some quiet lady, unfamiliar with the ways of Mayfair, but whom Lady Tweedmouth had discovered to be genuine workers, and had promptly put on her invitation list, found themselves coming up the stairs knowing no one. She met them with a smile and a real hand-shake, and presently they were in easy talk with some prominent politician whom she had inspired with her own sense of the duty of showing hospitality and friendship to his fellow-workers in a great cause. It was the same at Guisachan, but in another form. She was as keen about the place and about every phase of its sport as her husband. Together they had organised it. Together their delight was to make its wonderful capacities available for their guests. All that people were asked for was that they should know their minds. Would they stalk? The ponies were ready at the hour named. Would they fish? The gillies would meet them at such-and-such a pool on the river. Would they walk or ride? Their hostess, who could do everything, but liked

most of all doing things for others, was ready to be the best of company in a ten-mile expedition over the heather. She looked dressed in tweed suit and cap, as though the forest and the rivers were the kingdom over which she was appointed to rule. The people in the villages down the glen felt it. They loved her, for she knew and had her word for each, and she cared about their concerns as though they were her own. It will be long before her name is forgotten in Strathglass. In council, too, her dominant individuality told. Statesmen, however eminent, who had been making difficulties, or showing faintness of heart, had a wholesome sense of uneasiness when she met them. For she was no respecter of persons, and she said what she thought straight out. Yet they wanted to talk to her, for she knew everything that was going on, and she understood the point. She did not disapprove of independence; she only firmly insisted that the cause and the party were more important than the individual. Never did she fail to know her mind about a political situation, or to express it plainly. This quality sometimes made people who did not know her well, nervous. But behind the stately presence and the strong personality lay other elements. It was impossible to be near her without quickly realising that she was the most considerate and thoughtful of friends, and her nature

was free from every trace of smallness, and from every shadow of self. She had not lived in the atmosphere of books, and her mind was not subtle ; but she knew men and things, and her instinct about character was unerring. In her the Liberal Party has lost a great worker and a loyal and courageous counsellor. Her friends have lost much more.

It is not easy to write of the closing days. She met death heroically. She was stricken at the height of her vigour ; she was stronger than most men, and the embodiment of health and of energy. The doctor wisely told her the truth in plain words. Deadly symptoms had suddenly disclosed themselves, and it was not probable that she had more than a few weeks to live. She received the tidings in perfect calmness and with the smile of the strong. She learned from them that she might have to suffer much. "Well," she said to a friend, "I can bear a good bit of pain." Without hesitation she had come to a characteristic decision. She would give no sign—would tell no one—would carry out everything she had undertaken for the next six weeks—preside at meetings, fulfil her social engagements, and then go quietly to Guisachan, to the place she loved, and lie down to rest. The resolution was carried out to the letter. No one knew as she presided at the Liberal Social Council, or talked to her neighbour at

dinner, that the hand of death was laid on her. She was strong, and all she asked was that the one or two who knew should help, and not hinder her in living her last days as should a brave one who did not fear. She passed from the world as she had been in it, resolute in the effort to leave no task unfulfilled, and to the last thinking of others and not of herself.

R. B. H.

By A FRIEND AND RELATIVE.

To most of us a review of life's experiences makes us conscious of how much we owe to the love and friendship which have ennobled and enriched our lives.

That love and friendship may have come to us in many different manifestations—in visions of outward beauty and charm which delight and enthral, in splendour of intellect which arrests and commands, in the sweetness of innocence which appeals, in the comradeship of kindred minds which inspires ; but amongst all those who have touched our hearts' inner life are there not one or two rare spirits who stand out from all the rest ? For in them we feel a reserve of strength on which we unconsciously rely, and instinctively to them we

turn whenever there is something difficult to be done or when trouble crosses our path.

They are of that elect band who make all things possible. To them you can go, secure of an understanding listener and of a ready sympathy ; but theirs is not the sympathy which will content itself by moaning with you over the inevitable. Before you leave them you will see the silver lining to the cloud, you will go out braced to meet your troubles, whatever they may be. The counsel you have received may not be wholly flattering to your self-love, but you recognise its truth, and it has made you pluck up courage.

It is only when such strong bright spirits pass away from our midst that we realise all that their very existence has meant to those with whom they have had to do in every relation of life.

Such characters are so grandly simple, so unaffected, so unconscious of their power over others, that we are apt to take them as a matter of course, and it is only their removal which brings home to us how we have relied on them, how we have depended on their judgment, how we have looked to them to lead, how great a blank comes with their flight.

And it is just the sense of such a loss that possesses those who have known Lady Tweedmouth, who have worked with her, and who have had the privilege of calling her friend.

Looking back over the years, we think of her in her buoyant youth, and in the fuller beauty and commanding dignity of later years ; we think of her joyous zest in all the activities and pleasures of life, and her devotion to all that is beautiful in nature and art ; we remember her brilliancy, her capacity, her tact, her charm, her enthusiasm for the causes and for the persons with whom she identified herself ; we cherish reverently the fragrance of her full and happy home life, and of her courage whilst her only son was exposed to the sore perils of the South African War ; and each and every memory is glorified by the complete absence of self and by the steadfast loyalty to all things that are true and honest and lovely and of good report—so that the heroic unselfishness in which she lived her last weeks seems but a natural halo crowning a life consecrated to love and duty.

When told that medical science could not help her, and that a grim disease must cut her off in the prime of her strength and vigour, she did not withdraw within herself to mourn and to repine, but in agreement with her equally heroic husband, determined to live her life out to the very end, meeting all engagements already made, as ready as ever to enter into the joys and sorrows of others around her and into the interests and anxieties of the political and social life in which she was so prominent a figure ; yet all the while she was setting her face steadfastly to obey the call from the

Beyond, and was ordering her affairs so that all might be in readiness.

And when she at last found herself among the beauty and the solitude of the mountains she loved, still her thoughts were not for herself, but of how she could yet do kindness to those near and dear to her and to the people around her Highland home who were so deeply attached to her ; bidding them farewell herself, giving them personal remembrances, and leaving hallowed memories of how faith and love can triumph over all physical weakness and suffering and over death itself.

It was no marvel that one who could meet death as she did should be such a strength in health.

There are many to-day who have reason to thank God for knowing her, and whose feelings may fitly find a voice in that noble ascription of Matthew Arnold ;

Ye, like angels, appear
 Radiant with ardour divine !
 Because of hope, ye appear !
 Languor is not in your heart,
 Weakness is not in your word,
 Weariness not on your brow.
 Ye alight in our van ! At your voice
 Panic, despair, flee away.
 Ye move through the ranks, recall
 The stragglers, refresh the outworn.

Praise, re-inspire the brave !
Order, courage, return.
Eyes rekindling, and prayers,
Follow your steps as you go.
Ye fill up the gaps in our files,
Strengthen the wavering line,
'Stablish, continue our march,
On, to the bound of the waste,
On, to the City of God.

I . A.



Isabel, Lady Tweedmouth, at the age of 80.
(From a photograph taken by Lafayette at the Admiralty.)

ISABEL LADY TWEEDMOUTH.

Reprinted from the WESTMINSTER GAZETTE, March 28th, 1908.

Many memories must have stirred the gathering of friends and relatives who assembled on Tuesday at Kensal Green Cemetery Chapel to pay their last respects to the venerable lady who has had so intimate connection with the foremost men of both political parties during the last sixty years or more.

The beauty, humour, keen intelligence, and strong individuality of character which always distinguished her, were hers by inheritance; for the brilliant academic career of her father, Sir James Weir Hogg, at Trinity College, prefacing a still more remarkable success at the Indian Bar, is still remembered by his compatriots; whilst through her mother, the lovely Miss Swinton, of Swinton, Berwickshire, she came of an ancestry of brave men and beautiful women, held in high repute in Scotland.

Her Early Life.

Lady Tweedmouth was the eldest daughter of a family of fourteen children, her eldest brother becoming Lord Maghera-morne, several other brothers holding high office in the Indian Civil Service, and the youngest, Quintin Hogg, becoming truly a benefactor to his country by the initiation of the training institution for young men known as the "Poly," which has not only fitted so many thousands of youths for their work in life by technical instruction of the very best kind, but which has also sent them into life with an inspiration in their hearts.

Brought up with brothers and sisters of this type, and the playmate in early years, in Ireland, of her cousin, General Sir John Nicholson, who ever remained her hero, and who, with her, rejoiced in their descent from the ancient warriors of the O'Neills, Isabel Hogg and Isabel Marjoribanks saw much of politicians of all shades of party and creed.

As a young woman she made the friendship of Benjamin Disraeli, whilst in later years she constantly entertained Mr. Gladstone in her husband's Highland home and at his London house. Few, indeed, are the political names of eminence during the last fifty years concerning whom Lady Tweedmouth could not relate some personal reminiscences ;

but, whilst her sympathies were broad, and her friendships of men and women of all shades of political and religious creed, firm and true, yet in politics she was an unwavering and staunch Liberal, taking an intense interest in all the doings of the political world up to the very day of her death ; and her Liberalism was of the practical kind, as many who have come within the reach of her influence can testify.

Among Her Highland People.

For many years she was truly the mother of the people living in the glen where her Highland home was situated, acting often as doctor and nurse when no medical aid was at hand ; whilst in Bath, where she resided for ten years after her husband's death in 1894, she attained a unique position, for everyone who wanted anything done felt that the Dowager Lady Tweedmouth's support was necessary to success. Her house was known as one where hospitality could always be counted on for religious or political speakers of all parties who visited Bath, although her own convictions were never of an uncertain character. Every movement for the welfare of those around her had her sympathy, and on the rare occasions when she was persuaded to speak at bazaars or at meetings of a religious character, her native eloquence and

wit, her wonderful beauty of voice, and her intense earnestness made a deep impression.

In Inverness she erected a notable memorial to the first Lord Tweedmouth in the shape of a chapel connected with the Infirmary, which has been arranged in such a manner that members of the Presbyterian, Anglican, and Roman Catholic Churches can and do worship under one and the same roof, with the consent and approval of the various ecclesiastical authorities.

Successes of Her Family.

It was a matter of intense interest to her when one son-in-law, Sir Matthew White Ridley, became a member of the Government under Lord Beaconsfield, and afterwards Home Secretary in Lord Salisbury's Government; and when another son-in-law was appointed, first Viceroy of Ireland, and afterwards Governor-General of Canada; but it was Lord Tweedmouth's political career as the most successful of Whips under Mr. Gladstone, and his subsequent work as Cabinet Minister and as First Lord of the Admiralty, that engrossed her thoughts more than all else. After the death of her beloved daughter-in-law, Lady Tweedmouth, in 1904, which was perhaps one of the sorest trials of her life, she

gave up her Bath residence, and came to live with Lord Tweedmouth at Admiralty House, Whitehall; and in that historic residence for the last two years of her life she has been a centre where children, grandchildren, and friends innumerable have known that they would ever find a hearty welcome, a keen interest, and a responsive sympathy for all their news, and an inspiration in unselfishness and pure beauty of character.

The Funeral.

Her prayer that her final call might come suddenly was granted. Only a few brief hours of illness, and she passed away painlessly and quietly, in perfect peace. And a spirit of peace and simple dignity brooded over the funeral ceremonies.

From her son's official residence her funeral procession proceeded by a route probably almost unique for a funeral, through the Horse Guards, down the Mall, past Buckingham Palace, up Constitution Hill, and through the principal entrance gate under the arch there, then up Park Lane, and so on to Kensal Green, where she wished to be laid beside her husband.

True and valued friends conducting the service; friends,

children, grandchildren all around, to the strains of "O rest in the Lord" her remains were borne to their last resting-place, and on her coffin was placed the wreath on which her son had written his brief epitome of his sainted mother's life : "Vixi, vici, resurgam."

I. A.

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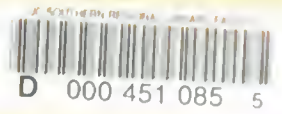
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