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From that day onwards all the successors of Manners-Sutton were buried at Addington until Benson broke the record. He was buried in Canterbury Cathedral, the next after Cardinal Pole; and a few weeks later Addington passed away from the see, and was sold to a layman. The portrait of his Grace which is in the Guard Room at Lambeth is by Sir Thomas Lawrence.

It must not be overlooked that this Archbishop was a munificent donor to the Archiepiscopal library at Lambeth. The "Manners-Sutton MSS.," comprising no less than forty-three volumes, include a splendid collection of manuscripts of the New Testament in Greek, Syriac, Arabic and Armenian, which proved of much use in the last New Testament revision.

I shall mention also that I have found amongst the State Papers several notices of the presentation by the Leigh family of the dish of meat at the Royal Coronation, as the condition of their tenure of Addington, and that at the last Coronation banquet held in Westminster Hall, that of George IV., Archbishop Manners-Sutton is named as presenting his.

W. BENHAM.



#### ART. VIII.—RECENT BIOGRAPHY.

THE late Mr. Childers<sup>1</sup> belonged to a type of Churchman of whom, perhaps, too little is made. It is the fashion in some quarters to assume that all members of the English Church are very much of one mind in regard to such questions as the Church's right to her endowments, and the principles on which those endowments should be distributed. It may be a good thing for us now and then to meet with the Life of one who, although firmly attached to the English Church, held in regard to her property views which are commonly identified with the principles of the Liberation Society. It is the more important because we are, as a matter of fact, so ignorant as to the real feelings of the electorate on these subjects. There are those who hold that a wider diffusion of some knowledge as to the history of the Church, and the sources whence her endowments have been drawn, has led to the electorate being steadily diverted from what once seemed

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<sup>1</sup> "The Life of the Right Hon. Hugh C. E. Childers, 1827-96." By his son, Lieutenant-Colonel Spencer Childers, C.B. Two volumes. London: John Murray.

a growing regard for the Liberationist position. On the other hand, it is said that amongst the thoughtful members of Church congregations there is a manifest tendency to think that the Church's connection with the State is dearly purchased at the price of her endowments, and that the loss of those endowments would be more than compensated for by the increased power which the laity would acquire in a dis-established and disendowed Church. Without stopping to ask which of these opinions may be the truer, it may fairly be said that we have no sure guide as to the opinions of the vast majority of the electorate on these matters. Experience does, however, warrant the suspicion that, if they ever came up at a General Election, they would be very largely decided, not on their merits, but on their relation to some other political issues with which in all probability they would have no real connection. Under the circumstances, therefore, we must feel a debt of gratitude to Lieutenant-Colonel Spencer Childers for showing us in this interesting Life of his father what the views of the late Mr. Childers were in regard to the endowments of the Church and the Church's connection with the State.

Mr. Childers was born in 1827, and brought up amongst the Evangelicals. His father, a clergyman, was the second son of Colonel Childers of Cantley, by the youngest daughter of Lord Eardley. Huguenot blood was in his veins, together with that of the Portuguese Jew, Sampson Gideon, the financial adviser of Walpole and Pitt, whose son took the name of Eardley on inheriting an estate. Mr. Childers was sent to school at Cheam, where he showed signs of boyish devotion, but where the religious instruction was rather homiletical than exact or really edifying. Much of his early education was, however, carried on in the course of Continental travel, and an early acquaintance with the life of other countries, coupled with his Colonial experiences, may have done much to colour and form his Church views. On going up to Oxford Mr. Childers was entered for a time at Wadham, but the Head making some difficulty over his transfer to Merton, he was removed to Trinity, Cambridge. He took a fair degree, fell in love, and resolved to marry and seek his fortune in Australia.

The gold discovery had not then been made, and the decision on the part of a young man of good family to emigrate was most unusual. To people of his own rank it must have seemed a kind of voluntary ostracism as foolish as it was likely to be calamitous. But the courage and enterprise of the young people were fully vindicated. They went to Melbourne without the prospect or promise of employment, but took with them letters which speedily

paved the way to prosperity. The discovery of gold changed the whole circumstances of the Colony, and in a few years made the young emigrant a highly-paid official. He reached Melbourne at twenty-three. For a short time he was Inspector of Schools at a small salary; but at twenty-seven he was Collector of Customs at an income, with allowances, exceeding £2,000. He was a member of the first Victorian Cabinet, and six years after landing in the Colony he set sail for home as its Agent-General. Mr. Childers had been of some service to Bishop Perry and the infant Church in Australia, and it is fairly certain that what he saw of the Colonial Church and of Colonial affairs in general led him to regard with less anxiety the attacks on the Church, which so often formed a conspicuous place in the party statements of those with whom he was politically allied. Colonial life seems to have two strongly contrasted effects on men in regard to their views of the Church's position at home. Some, like Mr. Childers, learn from them to sit more loosely to endowments and State associations. Others declare that the conditions of Colonial Church life only make them realize more and more fully the advantages of possessing endowments.

But whatever the influence of the Colonies on Mr. Childers, it did not lead him to take on his return home any prominent part in the Church's affairs either in or out of Parliament. He obtained a seat at Pontefract, and, whilst giving attention to commercial topics, made his way steadily in the House of Commons. Lord Palmerston put him into office as a Junior Lord of the Admiralty, and in 1868 Mr. Gladstone gave him the First Lord's place. At this time the fate of the Irish Church was watched with keen interest by Mr. Childers, but he was, of course, in sympathy with Mr. Gladstone's policy. In a letter to a correspondent he stated his views in regard to Church and State on both sides of the Irish Channel:

"The Church of Ireland has fallen because she has utterly failed in her mission, and is a mere garrison political institution, under the guise of a branch of the English Church, capable of no religious energy or development, except towards the narrowest form of Puritanism. Happily the last thirty years have seen the opposite movement (the most opposed to Puritanism, at any rate) in England, and with this a revival of broad popular tendencies to social action, and a spirit of inquiry most favourable to the real doctrines of the Church. To my mind, this vitality shows that the Church is quite capable of far greater self-government, such as the Establishment in Scotland, or our own Church in those Colonies where the State is connected with it, enjoys. But with this must go a revolution in the treatment of the revenues of the Church, and the admission of the laity to a *proper* share of her government. I firmly believe that, if this is done, if the reasonable latitude which *all* laymen would like to see within the Church is given, if her revenues are distributed on the principle that her ministers receive "stipends," not "bene-

fiées," and if the laity are admitted to their share of administration, the warning of the Irish Church will strengthen, not weaken, you. But if you are to be brought up with some theory of Church and State, or of Church government unintelligible in the nineteenth century, and if the present fear of development continues, and you hug the very chains which stop your growth, merely offering the passive resistance of *non possumus* to reform, and all the while allow these farcical parodies of Romanism to bring you into ridicule, you must take the consequences."

Although Mr. Childers mingled with the most interesting political figures of his time, this book has little to tell us about them. The diary of the second Mrs. Childers gives us, however, a pleasant glimpse of the late Mr. Gladstone and his dinner-table conversation. It can hardly be called small talk.

"He went on to speak a good deal about Eton, and of its being, as he called it, quite a pagan school at that time, though he said that there were five boys just above him all of whom were very religious, and became in after life extremely good, and some of them very distinguished men. Amongst them were Selwyn, Bishop of New Zealand, and Hamilton, Bishop of Salisbury. He spoke with great praise of the old religious customs being kept up, such as the going to chapel, and told me that it had been the Eton etiquette to take your Prayer-Book with you to Church on Sunday, but not on week-days. A poor new boy who arrived on a Saturday took his Prayer-Book to chapel with him, and the other boys called him a Methodist; he thought he wouldn't be called a Methodist, so the next day, Sunday, he went to chapel without his Prayer-Book, and the boys called him an Atheist. Mr. Gladstone spoke with great pleasure of going down to Eton (as he generally does once a year) to give a lecture on Homer; and he said how interesting it was to feel that you were speaking to boys who were destined, probably, some of them in future years to play a great part in the history of their country. And, as he said this, there came that strange, far-away look into his eyes, as if he was looking down the vista of coming years into futurity. Mr. Gladstone then asked me a good deal about Cardinal Manning, and whether I remembered the opinion generally held of him when at Chichester; and said that he supposed no one had done more harm to the Church than he had done, owing to the great influence he had over many minds."

In 1880 Mr. Childers was made War Minister. In his endeavour after army reform he had a good deal of correspondence with Lord Roberts, whom he invited to the War Office as Quartermaster-General. Lord Roberts's reply is, in view of subsequent events, worth recalling. He said:

"The offer is a most tempting one; I have a great longing to take a part in the administration of the Army, and to be initiated into the working of the War Office; but as you are kind enough to give me the option of refusing the appointment, and to tell me that my doing so will not prejudice me in the eyes of the Government, I have come to the conclusion that it would not be prudent for me at present to give up my appointment in India."

Mr. Childers agreed with Mr. Gladstone's sudden resolve to concede Home Rule, and shared with him the sorrows of

exclusion from office. He ceased, in fact, to be a conspicuous politician, and at his death in 1896 was almost forgotten. He did not in mature years change his attitude in regard to the Church, and he put forward at the Manchester Church Congress of 1888 some sweeping proposals in regard to Church finance. His view as to the property of the Church was stated quite clearly to a correspondent in the following terms :

"You ask me," he wrote, "a question which has been the subject of controversy for centuries. I can only give you my individual opinion, which is that 'Church property is public property.' To your inquiry, therefore, whether 'the Church is maintained at the expense of the State,' I should reply that, in my opinion, it is. To your further inquiry, whether 'the Bishops and clergy are paid their salaries out of the Imperial Treasury,' I should reply that they are not, with the exceptions to which you refer (prison chaplains, and those of the Army and Navy). But with reference to your last words (whether any money is paid out of the public purse in support of the Established Church), the 'public purse' contains and pays away much that is not appropriated by votes of Parliament. Whether Bishops and clergymen receive their stipends from glebes, or from the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, or from Parliamentary appropriations, they are, to my mind, equally supported from the public purse."

These are opinions which we are more accustomed to hear from the Church's determined opponents than from one of her own sons ; but as we have no means of knowing how far they may prevail within the Church, the reminder that they do exist cannot be unwelcome. Forewarned is forearmed. In any case, this Life was worth writing, and it well repays the reader's attention.

A diplomatist's reminiscences should always be worth reading, and Sir Edward Malet's<sup>1</sup> are no exception to the rule. He chooses to set them before the world in a light-hearted way, by means of an imaginary interviewer. The device may have its value in enabling the diplomatist to discuss serious affairs in an off-hand fashion ; but it may be doubted whether most people would not have preferred to dispense with the artifice. Any man who sits down to write his *Recollections* is allowed to be as garrulous and as inconsequent as he pleases. He may pass from place to place and person to person without regard to chronological or any other order. His business is to interest people, and, so long as he does this, his methods are of very minor importance. Sir Edward Malet spent his working life in the diplomatic service, and had the good fortune to take part in the making of much history. He chats with equal facility and with equal interest about diplomatic life on both sides of the Atlantic,

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<sup>1</sup> "Shifting Scenes ; or, Memories of Many Men in Many Lands." By Sir Edward Malet. London : John Murray.

and many of the great figures of the nineteenth century cross his pages. The Emperor Frederick, Bismarck, Thiers, Abraham Lincoln, General Gordon, Lord Lyons—these are a few of the personages of whom he writes. On the whole, his book tends to increase the reader's respect for the diplomatic service. It shows us how serious are the responsibilities which fall upon the representative of a great nation, how often the personal character and resolution of that representative helps to decide a situation, and how varied are the anxieties which have to be sustained. An excellent example of the debt nations may owe to their representatives is furnished by Lord Lyons's action in regard to the case of Messrs. Slidell and Mason, the Confederate representatives taken by a Northern warship from a British mail-steamer during the Civil War.

“Unless the United States Government consented to surrender Slidell and Mason by the evening of a certain day, Lord Lyons was directed to break off relations and leave the country. The clock struck the hour, the surrender was refused, but Mr. Seward, the Secretary of State, said to Lord Lyons: ‘Give me twelve hours more.’ Lord Lyons consented. During those twelve hours, from six in the evening to six in the morning, William H. Seward—all honour be to him!—wrestled with his colleagues and overcame them. At six on the following morning Lord Lyons received a message to say that the Confederate envoys would be given up.”

In contrast with this we may place one of Sir Edward Malet's many reminiscences of the Franco-German War. The British Embassy took up temporary quarters at Tours. The ambassador went to inspect the château which had been offered for his accommodation, but forgot some precautions highly desirable at a time of so much tension, and in the face of the French chronic suspicion of spies. As a result, the visit issued in a little comedy, which, with a diplomatist of less self-control, might have been converted into an international tragedy.

“On returning to the gate at which we had entered, a truculent sergeant demanded our business. We explained that we had been admitted by the officer in charge only a short time before, but he would have none of it. We gathered that the guard had changed at noon, the officer had disappeared, and had apparently omitted to mention our existence. We were quickly brought to recognise the mistake we had made in refusing his offer to send one of his men with us. The terrible sergeant had the spy mania. He surrounded us with a guard, and marched us through the little town to the military *poste*. By the time we got there most of its inhabitants, big and small, had gathered round our procession, and the grim word *espions* was murmured in a crowd.

“Was ever an ambassador in such a predicament? Visions of street boys hawling through the streets of London; awful headings in the evening newspapers rose in our imaginations: ‘International Outrage!’ ‘The British Ambassador arrested as a Spy!’ ‘Marched through the Town like a Felon!’ ‘Meeting of the Cabinet!’ ‘Crisis Imminent!’ We

whispered these pleasantries among ourselves when out of the ambassador's earshot."

Happily, the Mayor saved the situation. Of the personages of that period, Sir Edward Malet speaks of no one with greater feeling than of the Emperor Frederick, who, he says, "had about him something which we are wont to associate with the mythological heroes of the dim past, with the time of the twilight, of the gods' gentleness, strength, and courage blended, as in the heroes of whose lives nothing but these qualities descend as an inheritance. His death was like the passing of Arthur or the withdrawal of Lohengrin." Of General Gordon there are one or two very curious glimpses. But the whole book is full of interest, and should be read by all who care for sidelights on modern political history.

Amongst the officers killed in the reconnaissance to Koodoosberg Drift, by which Lord Roberts occupied the attention of the Boers whilst preparing for the dash on Kimberley and Bloemfontein, was Lieutenant F. G. Tait, of the Black Watch. He had been wounded at Magersfontein, where officers and men had been killed all round him; but the bullet which hit him at Koodoosberg Drift passed through his heart. Perhaps no one who has fallen in this war was more widely regretted than F. G. Tait. He was the finest amateur golfer of his day, and was universally known where that game is played as one of the most charming men who have ever used a club. It was but natural, therefore, that there should be some account of his life, and Mr. J. L. Low's book<sup>1</sup> exactly supplies the need which must have been very generally felt. The narrative is fairly divided between the athletic and the military side of F. G. Tait's life, and is equally admirable in its treatment of either.

The story of F. G. Tait is the account of one of those bright, manly, and simple-minded characters which, in an age of self-advertisement and self-seeking, it does one good to meet. The extraordinary admiration so widely felt for him shows, says Mr. Andrew Lang, "the power that an amiable personality, coupled with honesty and simplicity of character, may, almost unconsciously, wield over many men."

F. G. Tait was the son of Professor Tait, of Edinburgh, who in his day was Senior Wrangler and First Smith's Prizeman at Cambridge. He was born at Edinburgh in 1870. Mainly on the advice of Bishop Sandford, he was sent to Sedbergh School.

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<sup>1</sup> "F. G. Tait: A Record. Being his Life, Letters, and Golfing Diary." By John L. Low. With an Introduction by Andrew Lang. London: J. Nisbet and Co., Limited.

He tried for Sandhurst without success—the abilities of a Senior Wrangler are not hereditary—but afterwards entered it as a University candidate from Edinburgh. In 1890 he was gazetted to the 2nd Battalion of the Leinster Regiment, and four years later to the Black Watch. He was a keen soldier, admired and liked by his brother officers, whilst the men were devoted to him. One of them, writing to his mother, thus describes Tait's death at Koodoosberg :

“ I got down beside our officer, Lieutenant Tait, on his right hand. He said : ‘ Now, men, we will fight them at their own game.’ That meant that each man was to get behind a rock, and just pop up to fire and then down again. And we found it a good way, for we were just as good as they were at it, and we did not forget to let them know it either, for whenever one showed himself down he went with half a dozen bullets through him. After firing for about half an hour, the Boers stopped firing, and the order was given not to waste our shot. Lieutenant Tait's servant came up with his dinner, and he asked me if I would like a bit of dinner, and I said I would, and thanked him very much. He gave me and another man half of his dinner between us. Little did I think when we were joking with one another that we were helping him to eat his last dinner. Just as we finished, he said : ‘ I think we will advance another fifty yards, and perhaps we will see them better, and be able to give it them hot.’ We all got ready again, and Lieutenant Tait shouted : ‘ Now, boys !’ We were after him like hares. The Boers had seen us, and they gave us a hot time of it. But on we went. Just as our officer shouted to get down he was shot. I was just two yards behind him. He cried out : ‘ Oh ! they have done for me this time.’ I cried up to him : ‘ Where are you shot, sir ?’ And he said : ‘ I don't know.’ He had been shot through the heart, and never spoke again. Just a minute afterwards I was shot through the leg and dropped.”

This volume throws little light upon the religious side of F. G. Tait's character, although we learn incidentally that, in common with a good many other people, he disliked long sermons. But it is good, nevertheless, to read the book. Outdoor games are a part of our national life, and greatly influence the national character. It is well that those who are in the front rank of their exponents should be men of the manly, upright, modest, and kindly nature of F. G. Tait.

Of course, this volume will most keenly interest those who are golfers. In recent years golf has been so much taken up by the clergy that they are likely to figure largely amongst its readers. I know it is occasionally held that clergy need no recreation, and should indulge in no pastimes. But whilst so many clergy, eminent no less for their personal piety than for their great parochial industry, play golf the game is not likely to be placed in the index of pursuits prohibited to the clergy. They will find that Mr. Low, himself a player of distinction, gives in chapter vii. a very careful account of Tait's style and peculiarities as a golfer. To many this, with its excellent

snapshot illustrations, will be the most interesting chapter in the book. Others may be drawn rather to the South African letters, with their side-lights on the war. But few men who have any sympathy with the athletic side of English life will find the whole book wanting in attraction for them. The profits of its publication are devoted to the Black Watch Widows and Orphans' Fund, so that the purchaser, whilst pleasing himself, is helping a most worthy cause.

H. C. L. STOWELL.

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## The Month.

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THE *Birmingham Gazette* opened the month of April with a rumour that the Bishop of Worcester had resolved to resign. Dr. Perowne has been ordered by his doctor to take some months' rest, and at his age resignation, deeply as many would regret his retirement, would not seem unnatural. Indeed, there are several prelates by whom the stress of diocesan work in these contentious times must be sorely felt. The oldest of the Bishops and Archbishops are :

Prelate.	Born.	Consecrated and translated.
Bishop of Gloucester ...	1819	1863
Archbishop of Canterbury ...	1821	1869, 1885, 1896
Bishop of Llandaff ...	1821	1883
Bishop of Worcester ...	1823	1891
Bishop of Durham ...	1825	1890
Bishop of Oxford ...	1825	1884, 1889
Bishop of Ely ...	1825	1886
Archbishop of York ...	1826	1878, 1891

In point of age, therefore, the Bishop of Worcester ranks fourth of the whole bench, but in date of consecration he is the junior of the older prelates. His activity has been at least equal to that of any in this list, and he would be greatly missed. Few Bishops have had the courage to deal with the extreme Anglican party as quietly and firmly as Dr. Perowne has done.

It can hardly be said that the recent Crown appointments have aroused enthusiasm. The Rev. C. G. Lang is so young—he was born in 1864—that he might very well have waited a little longer before entering on a St. Paul's canonry and a suffragan Bishopric. As to the latter, there is a widely-honoured London incumbent whose name has already been twice submitted as the second of the two sent up to the Crown for a suffragan see in London. To be used thus as a second string and then passed over is the kind of indignity which clergy might well be spared. On the other hand, Canon Lang has done so well at Portsea that he may make both an excellent suffragan and a real power at St. Paul's. Dr. Bigg's appointment as successor to Canon Bright as Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History at Oxford was rather a relief to those who feared the choice of a young and contentious Anglican. On the whole, Lord Salisbury seems anxious to promote "moderate" men just now.