

NORTH OXFORDSHIRE MONTHLY TIMES. Duration of publication.

Published at Deddington by John Samuel Hiron, Editor, Market Place.

British Library, Newspaper Collection: Issues 7 - 62 (except 28) for the period January 1850 - August 1854

Centre for Oxfordshire Studies: microfilm of the British Library collection.

Bodleian Library:

1 G.A.Oxon. b. 102. Issues 1 - 6 and 28 (in fact a run from July 1849 to January 1852.

2 Ms. D. D. Risley c. 75 Issue 85 (pp 3-6 only) of July 1856

3 G.A.Oxon. 4o 786 [Coggins collection] between pp 4-5 (as suggested by Janet Cooper in VCH Oxfordshire vol. XI):

in style of NOMT - cutting of Issue 127 for January 1860

with report of Deddington Petty Sessions of 1 June 1860 on reverse of cutting - making it Issue 132 of June 1860

Mary Vane Turner (1933) The Story of Deddington p. 52. quotes from Issue 78 of December 1855. Also refers to a local holding of copies, then in the hands of Thomas Smith/ latterly some in the hands of late Mr F Deely, which would appear to be as late as Issue 78.

Evidence of persistence of the Editor:

The last (partly) extant text is issue 85, which contains an advertisement for J S Hiron, Stamp Office, Market Place, Deddington.

20 January 1861 A son by his second marriage is baptised - J S Hiron is stated to be printer & publisher.

7 April 1861 Lydia Bennett, Hiron's mother-in-law, is the first enumerated at premises in High Street (northern part of New St), with "son" aged 15 weeks, and one servant. The Hiron parents are clearly absent that day. No evidence of profession therefore.

31 December 1862 Rev W C Risley records signing "a memorial for Franklin the druggist to the Lords of the Treasury relating to his obtaining the Distributorship of Stamps loco Hiron supposed to be about to vacate the Post - by Resignation or otherwise" (charged with general incivility, and having voted (as a government servant) at the late County Election, though the 1862 Pollbook does not record this).

1863 Dutton directory, gives Hiron, New St, as printer & proprietor, NOMT. 1864, 1869 PO Directories omit Hiron. 1871 census does not record him.

THE LIVING OF DEDDINGTON.

To the Editor of the North Oxfordshire Monthly Times and the Inhabitants of my native Parish.

DEDDINGTON AND ITS ENDOWMENTS.

SIR, AND FELLOW PARISHIONERS,—I heartily rejoice to observe that the Vicar of this Parish has made an application to the Ecclesiastical Commissioners for an unconditional grant in augmentation of the present poor pittance attached to it.

To offer a conditional grant to a parish so robbed as this has been of nearly all its ecclesiastical revenues would be to insult it after having injured it.

Any one can see the wisdom and propriety of making it a condition, in augmenting newly formed parishes, that the inhabitants should raise a sum of money equal in amount to the sum given by the Commissioners: but such a requirement from a parish already so richly endowed as Deddington would be exceedingly unjust.

It appears that the antient owners of property in Deddington gave to the Church an amount of that property which is now producing no less than Five Thousand Pounds a year!

But for what purpose did they give it to the Church? Was it to augment other livings? Was it to enrich Deans and Canons or Prebends, whether at Windsor, or at Christ Church? I trow not! It was given in order to support a large staff of Clergymen and to secure many religious ministrations in the parish, which are now impossible. The Monks absorbed a large portion of this (all the rectorial property) and simply gave the inferior tithes to the Vicar; and, at the Reformation (in most respects "THE GLORIOUS REFORMATION") the property which the Monks had appropriated to the purposes of their own establishments ought to have been restored to the purposes of the original donors, namely, the religious benefit of Deddington and its hamlets.

Instead of this, the whole of it was alienated from the parish, about two-thirds of it being devoted to the purposes of the Church at Oxford and at Windsor, and the remainder was wholly alienated from the Church, being made over to Lay Proprietors.

The Ecclesiastical Commissioners have now or ought to have the controul of such portion of this property as still belongs to the Church, and was in the possession of the Dean and Canons of Windsor. This property must produce probably not less than £2,000 to £3,000 per annum.

In the name of common justice I cannot see how the Commissioners can do otherwise than give back a considerable portion of this to the parish of Deddington. The need of it is painfully patent to all. The mischief which has accrued from this spoliation is now far greater than can be calculated.

Probably the antient Chapel of Clifton would never have fallen into ruin and been forgotten if the resources given to support the ministrations ~~there~~ had not been taken away. Who can tell the consequences to thousands whose bodies now lie in Deddington Churchyard and who were deprived of the spiritual ministrations which the donors of the Church property intended them to receive?

It is useless, however, to think on this subject, and I refer to it only with a hope of thereby strengthening you in the effort which I think ought, at once, to be made.

Is it not a crying injustice that while the parish of Deddington is actually endowed with Church property producing £5,000 a year and upwards, the ministrations due to the parishioners are virtually robbed from them as the paltry sum of a net £145 a year, derived from eight different sources, is all that is allowed to the Vicar of the Parish?

How is it to be expected that any man not possessing private means can maintain himself and family upon such a sum? Pressed down by pover-

ty his spirits sink, his energies are destroyed, and his parish suffers.

In this case the claim is, however, not merely *ad misericordiam*, but it is a claim of *justice*. The living of Deddington ought to be made one of the richest in England upon the plea of justice alone.

Two hamlets, each now possessing unendowed Chapels, require, each, a Minister to give his whole time and attention to these places.

I have heard with regret of a scheme to unite Hempton to Nether Worton.

Surely no one who is acquainted with the circumstances of these two places and their relative position towards each other will entertain such a thought for one moment. The two Wortons have always practically been worked together and nothing could be better, but Hempton and Nether Worton have nothing in common to render their union desirable.

My notion is as follows:—

The Commissioners should augment the present Vicarage of Deddington so as to secure £400 a year to the Vicar. They should, beyond this, secure £100 each to a Curate for Hempton and for another Curate for Clifton, payable quarterly to such Curates, direct from the Commissioners. The Curates to be in the appointment of the Vicar, whether to be stipendiary or perpetual, I will not discuss.

This proposal asks for £455 per annum from the Commissioners. But what of that? They receive more than five times this amount from Deddington parish, and the whole of it in justice ~~ought to be~~ the parish for the religious benefit of that parish alone.

This is not a question in which any party feeling should be allowed to have weight. All Deddington should at once rise to aid and abet in the movement.

Be it remembered that it is not the present moment alone that is concerned. The future welfare and religious prosperity of our parish may greatly turn on the question.

Another year, too, and the determination to give unconditional grants may be withdrawn.

The present step is possibly only a temporary expedient to enable the Commissioners to remove those flagrant cases of injustice which they know exist under former mode of proceeding.

This, therefore, is not a matter in which personal or party feeling should have the least influence, but it is one which every person in Deddington is interested to promote.

It is not a question whether we like or dislike one man or another, but it is a common object to promote a common good at a very uncommon opportunity which may not continue long.

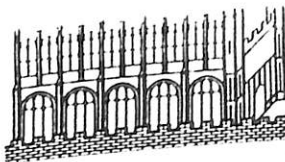
Therefore, let this matter be taken up at once and ~~heavily~~ a public meeting should be called. A well-worded memorial should be signed by every householder in the parish, urging the justice of receiving at least some portion back again for the increasing necessities of the place. This should be done without delay, as the Commissioners will meet and decide every case before the end of May.

And when prepared, the memorial should be sent to the paid Commissioner, and a copy of it to the Bishop of the Diocese, begging the attention and support of both of those influential gentlemen.

I again repeat it—This is not a matter for the display of personal feeling or of party spirit, but one which it concerns all of you to promote.

I am, with a sincere desire for the religious welfare of my native parish,

SIR THOMAS POPE, HIS GHOST.



The Peculiarities of Palmer.

Urged to confession, Palmer repeatedly denied that he had poisoned Cook with strychnia. This is what logicians call a negative pregnant. It is not denial of poisoning, but of poisoning with the particular drug alleged. It is as if a man convicted of murdering another by stabbing denied that he had stabbed with a sword, implying that it was with some other sharp instrument. Palmer also protested that he was unjustly condemned, but he does not seem to have asserted his innocence, but to have denied rather that the conviction was legally borne out by the evidence. He appears to have dreaded committing himself to a positive falsehood on the brink of the grave, and yet to have shrunk as much from the confession of the truth, and in this difficulty he resorted to quibble and equivocation. It is to be regretted that endeavours were made to extort confession, for the assumption should always be that the crime has been proved beyond a doubt by the process of law. Nothing more than a confession would be moved to unburden his mind, well and good, let his confession be received rather for his own satisfaction than that of others. But to solicit it, is to imply that the verdict of guilty wants verification, or that some doubt hangs about it. It would be well if the officers of gaols and chaplains were instructed not to solicit the confession of convicts. The High Sheriff of Staffordshire manifested an excessive anxiety for Palmer's confession, and the chaplain, when disappointed of a satisfactory answer, did not think it unbecomingly his Christian office to say, "Then let your blood be upon your own head." We cannot but question both the sense and the decency of this speech. Palmer's blood was on his own head, whether he confessed his guilt or not; and his acknowledgment of his crime, though expiatory to some extent, would not have laid his blood anywhere but where justice rested it. The office of the chaplain is not to embitter a convict's last moments, and the last harsh words the doomed man hears should not be from the lips of the Christian minister appointed to comfort and console. Palmer met death with all the indifference with which he inflicted it. Death and he had become familiar. There is nothing extraordinary in this; most of the wholesale murders, the poisoners especially, Palmer died. Brilliante

that had terror for her was the publicity of the fatal execution which was agony to her pride. Of Palmer it is probable that nothing in his life became him like the leaving of it. He lived after his sentence upon the hard prison diet, though he might have had indulgences in diet; a salad now and then was the only addition to the hard fare he asked; he made no toilet for the last scene, but was content to go forth to die in his coarse convict's garb, and there was no bravado but wonderful composure in his demeanour. He was indeed a fearful and a fearless man. His vices were no secret, his crimes more than suspected, and yet up to his commitment on the charge of murder he seems to have possessed an influence over people which is utterly incomprehensible. Embarrassed, and needy, as he was known to be, his neighbours, contrary to the worldly usage in such cases, were all at his command for any friendly office he required. He had acquired a strange ascendancy over all about him. Cook was the strongest example of this way. Cook knew that Palmer had dosed him, as he called it. Cook knew, also, how little Palmer was to be trusted when he handed his money to another to take care of in his first sickness; yet his cry was for Palmer when seized with the agonies of poison. And this unaccountable influence, strongest in the instance of Cook, was observable in other persons, some of whom died or lost character and situations in their endeavour to serve Palmer's criminal purposes. We cannot discuss his case without a word on the conduct of medical men who have come before the public either as witnesses, or as theories to support Palmer's defence that Cook died of poison. It will always be observed that if the best medical authorities are of one opinion the opposition is sure to be maintained by members of the profession who are of no authority whatever. To maintain thesis against such a man as Sir Benjamin Brodie, distinction from an obscure practitioner. It brings into notice. It is the cheapest and best advertisement. The first surgeon of our time is of one opinion, and the last of another, and Gallipoli and the field against Sir Benjamin Brodie. And thus actually derive an importance from the fact that they have the ignorance, or impudence, or spite. They differ from Sir B. Brodie, who are in the lists against the first authority. He pressed it, the bug brags of being the

BISHOPRIC OF CHRISTCHURCH, NEW ZEALAND.

We understand that the Rev. H. J. C. Harper, M.A., vicar of Mortimer, Berks, has, on the nomination of the clergy and laity in public meeting assembled, accepted the Bishopric of Christchurch, in the settlement of Canterbury, New Zealand; and will be consecrated in England towards the end of July. Mr. Harper was educated at Hyde Abbey, Winchester, and Queen's College, Oxford. The early portion of his subsequent career was spent at Eton, where he officiated for many years as "conduct," or chaplain to the College, having previously held the office of private tutor to the sons of Sir Charles Coote. In 1840 Mr. Harper accepted from Eton College the vicarage of Stratfield Mortimer, a benefice of small value, where he has resided ever since. In every position of life Mr. Harper has won the esteem and admiration of all who have known him by his single-mindedness of his character and the purity of his conduct. And while his parishioners have been benefited by his promotion to the episcopal chair, the colonial church in New Zealand will gain a wise and faithful pastor, well qualified to enlarge its borders and secure the attachment of its members.

Peace Festival at Clifton.

This usually quiet place was the scene of great rejoicings on Wednesday the 18th ult. in consequence of the Rev. W. Cotton Risley entertaining the poor of the place with a dinner of good substantial old English fare, together with tea for the children and visitors, to celebrate the return of Peace. Most of the houses in the village were gaily decorated for the occasion with evergreens and flags, and a triumphal arch was erected across the road in the middle of the village, on which was a banner, inscribed "Victoria." In the front of the Church porch was "God hath given us Peace: therefore we rejoice." At Mr. Lardner's, on the opposite side, were "Church and Queen," and on an arch over the entrance to the house was the word "Peace," each letter being composed of various coloured flowers, which looked very pretty. Opposite to the Duke of Cumberland's Head Inn there hung other flags and banners, one of which were inscribed, "Long live the benevolent," the reverse side being, "God save the Queen."

The dinner took place in a large barn belonging to Mr. Joseph Gardner, which afforded excellent accommodation for the occasion. Over the gateway at the entrance to the barn there was a profusion of evergreens and flowers, with a "Peace" banner. A procession was formed shortly before two o'clock at the entrance to the village from Deddington, which, being headed by the founder of the feast, accompanied by a band of music, proceeded to the barn. The procession was headed by the founder of the feast, accompanied by a band of music, proceeded to the barn. The procession was headed by the founder of the feast, accompanied by a band of music, proceeded to the barn.

Dinner being concluded, the Rev. Gentleman briefly addressed the assembled party. He began by reminding them that it was the anniversary of Waterloo, and they had among them one who was in that battle. (The Rev. gentleman was here understood to refer to W. Parish, Junior, one of the few surviving Waterloo veterans, now upwards of 60 years of age, who was present wearing the Waterloo medal.) They had also the venerable father of the brave soldier amongst them, (William Parish, the elder, who is upwards of 92 years of age.) He hoped every parish had such a man among them, for they ought to be proud of him, honest and industrious in his youth, and now the venerable patriarch of their hamlet. There might be some difference of opinion whether anything connected with the late war was a fit subject of rejoicing; but they should recollect what might have been their condition if the horrors of war had been continued. And they might have been engaged in war at that moment. The late war had cost 32 millions of money, and 80,000 men. They were now better prepared for war than before, whether against America or any other Nation. There could be but one opinion, however, he thought, upon that subject, namely, that Peace was a great blessing, but that War, whenever it came, must be carried on with vigour. The Rev. Gentleman concluded by stating that it afforded him great pleasure to meet them. Peace was concluded; then let them have not only a peace, a regarded war, but in their own families. (Cheers.) "I beg," said he, "to propose a toast, which, I doubt not, you will all readily drink, namely, 'Church and Queen.'"—This was heartily responded to.

The Rev. Gentleman then proposed, "The health of Mr. and Mrs. Risley and family," which was received with a burst of applause.

Mr. Risley, in reply, said, "My duty is just to say a few words to acknowledge my thanks for myself and family for your kindness. My desire has been to make you all happy and comfortable on this occasion, which I hope you have been. I hope you will drink the health not only of our army and navy, but also that of our brave allies. With this we will proceed to the field to see what enjoyments and sports are to be found there. (Great cheering followed the Rev. Gentleman's short, but suitable, address.)

Arrangements had been very judiciously made for carrying out a variety of old English sports for the enjoyment of all present. These consisted of donkey racing, hurdle and flat racing, jumping and rolling in sacks, climbing a greasy pole, &c., which, with dancing at intervals, were so interspersed, as to afford a constant succession of amusements for all classes. The band was placed in a wagon, and contributed very materially to the enjoyment of the day. The whole concluded with a discharge of fireworks. As a finale, it was intended to send up a balloon, but the rain coming on just at the time the inflation of it was prevented. Such a gay day as this never occurred at Clifton in the memory of man, and we are pleased to say that all passed off with such good order and decorum that it did not bear of a single instance to mar the festivities of the day.

Different Ideas of an Illumination.

Some few years since a New Zealand barbarian happened to be in London when there was an Illumination. The man had shewn considerable intelligence in expressing his ideas of the various useful things he had witnessed, and he was asked what he thought of the Illumination when he replied, "Plenty candle, plenty nonsense."

During the last fortnight nearly twenty of the inhabitants of this town have illuminated their houses, at what has been put forth, in great letters on a handbill, as—"Grand Rejoicings at Deddington on the Restoration of Peace." One of this number had "great A" formed by six or eight lamps. Another had—PAX—which would have been better understood, and quite as appropriate, had it been—TAX. A third had that well known harmless animal a Fox! as an emblem of Peace! There were likewise other devices, which it was difficult to tell what they were, not forgetting the most common of all, half penny dip.

Now it may be assumed that most of the occupiers of these eighteen or twenty houses (some we know did not) thought they were acting very wisely in joining in this exhibition, but we will put a question to be answered in our next paper,—Whose ideas on the subject were the most sensible and civilized, the Deddington illuminators, or the New Zealand barbarian?—Communicated.

To the Editor of the North Oxfordshire Monthly Times.

SIR,—At the conclusion of the late disastrous war, most of the leading journals of the day were unanimous in the opinion, that England had nothing to rejoice about. Turkey is the only country that has any cause for doing so. Like England in 1814, she has been delivered from a threatened invasion of a despotic tyrant, and is raised in the scale of European nations. Our Government, however, because they had not wasted enough of the country's money, determined to spend eight or ten thousand pounds in fireworks, illuminations and other fooleries, and their example has been followed by other places, till at last we have placarded, at the little village of Clifton,—"Donkey Racing,"—"Fireworks,"—and "Glory to God in the highest," &c. &c.—all on one bill!

But my object is to shew that whatever cause England may have to be thankful for the prospect of the future, there is no cause for a useless expenditure of money, which might be applied to so many useful purposes. In your readers a few brief statistics from Parliamentary papers, and from the last report printed by the Committee of the Patriotic Fund.

In the first place, our National Debt, which was before enormous, has been increased by the War FORTY FOUR MILLIONS!

The War Taxes are estimated at TWENTY SIX MILLIONS! and they are to be prolonged till April, 1858.

The Campaigns alone, of 1864 and 1865 (without other expences, which with the Campaigns are estimated in the papers, in round numbers, at £100,000,000,) have cost us SEVENTY MILLIONS!!

We have lost of our brave officers and men, 270 of the former, and 22,467 of the latter, making a total loss of 22,737!

These are our losses.—What are our gains?—Nothing.

I will now refer to the statement put forth by the Patriotic Fund Committee. There are of course many Widows and Orphans who are not left in circumstances to require relief from such an excellent charity, but we find the number who are, to be as follows:—

Officers' Widows, 74; Children, 143; Orphans who have lost both parents, 6.

Noncommissioned officers' and privates' widows, 2,860; children, 3,319; orphans who have lost both parents, 113.

Here, then, we have 2,924 made Widows, and 3,681 made Orphans, in this short period.

I hope there are few, even among those who have joined in the drunken revels at the "Grand Rejoicings at Deddington,"—who, in their sober moments, would not have felt much more satisfaction in having joined in a Social Tea party, and contributed, what they have now thrown away, to a Christian-like cause similar to the above. I proposed the plan of a Tea party, in our fine National School Buildings, in your paper for May, but the suggestion was never responded to. The stigma which has been attached to this town for the last two centuries,—"Drunken Deddington"—appears to be thought by some persons too valuable to be lost. But if any man who reads the few facts here briefly put together, can still quarrel with his neighbour because he did not illuminate his house, get as drunk as he did, and ride astraddle on a timber carriage, at the—"Grand Rejoicings at Deddington on the Restoration of Peace"—he is only sincerely to be pitied for his ignorance, and for his want of propriety and Christian principle.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.,

Deddington, June 28th, 1856.

C. F.

To the Editor of the North Oxfordshire Monthly Times.

MR. EDITOR.—In the description of the truly "partial" illumination at Deddington, given by a writer in two or three of the weekly papers, two exhibitions, among others, were passed over with too little notice. Perhaps you will make up for this omission by giving publicity to the following attempt to describe them.

In that classic spot in the Market Place, near where the old "Cuck Stool" is situated, there was placed on the front of one house,—"Prosperity to Science." The owner of this device, it may be added, was riding about most energetically and scientifically throughout the day, on a little pony with the donkeys!

The other motto, to which sufficient attention was omitted to be called, was dimly shining through what appeared to be a sheet of blue shop paper, and was—"Vivat Regina." Immediately before this, (without any corresponding initial), was placed a large illuminated A, which well known letter, while the motto shows the present advanced state of the exhibitors' knowledge, probably alluded to the early days of his learning, when he was taught—

"Great A, little a, bounding B,
The Cat's in the cupboard and she can't see."

I will not trouble you with more, Sir, but as both my sister, Mother Goose, and myself, thought it quite a slight on our two Market Street friends that they were not properly noticed for their ingenuity and exertions, I send you the above, and assure you

I am, Sir, yours very obediently,
MOTHER HUBBARD.

To the Printer of the Deddington Paper.

SIR,—As there was a great printed bill sent to our place about a lumination at your Town, I took my great coat and stick, and walked all the way in the wet to see it. But it was a funny thing, and I wished I had kept at home, and went to bed when my Missis did. How it did pour down all the while shurely. I went to the new Fox public-house, that had the green boughs all over it, and ax'd for a pint of beer, but they said they didn't sell it. That was very odd. What did they put the sign up for then? That was nonsense. But what I want to know is this. There was up in a gentleman's wash window in the New Street, E. N. A. K. N. M. I in a picture of the lumination at Linton, V. A. N. E. Was this at the Deddington lumination the same thing bookards? I think it was, cause the E. N. were turned round way.

Your humble servant,
THOMAS MOBS.

Barton, Monday.

[We print the foregoing, literally, as we have received it, and inform our correspondent that his ideas are quite correct.—E. N. O. M. T.]

MR. PUNCH presents his compliments to the Editor of the North Oxfordshire Monthly Times, and will feel greatly obliged by his informing him whether the model for the "PROCESSION," adopted by the gentlemen who paraded the town of Deddington, on Friday, the 13th ult., was not copied from that represented each week, in the title page of his numbers, immediately under the picture of his own person, and that of his dog Toby. Mr. Punch has no objection to any gentlemen taking any idea from him, particularly in the celebration of Peace, but he wishes to be paid the compliment of a proper acknowledgment.

Punch Office, 86, Fleet-street.

[We beg to inform Mr. Punch, that we were only looking on during the progress of the Procession. The getting up of it was managed by other parties. We are, therefore, unable to say whether the plan of it was taken from Punch, or Hudibras, latter part of Canto I., beginning with—

"But now a sport more formidable
Had rak'd together village rabble;"

and continuing through the first half of Canto II.—E. N. O. M. T.]

WOODSTOCK COUNTY COURT, June 28. (Before J. B. Parry, Esq., Q.C.)

There were 21 cases set down for hearing this day, 2 of which (interpleaders) were withdrawn, and 6 settled out of Court. The principal cases of interest were the following:—

JOHN ROBINSON v. REV. JAMES BROGDEN, Vicar of Deddington. Plaintiff obtained a verdict at a Court holden in November last for £36 8s. 10d. amount of debt and costs, and an order was made on the defendant for payment by instalments of £10 monthly. It has since transpired, however, that just prior to the plaintiff's judgment, the defendant, jointly with the Rev. J. Pollen, of Cambridge, and Mr. Wetherston, of London, who held the Furniture in trust, conveyed the whole of his effects in the Vicarage house to Mr. Hatten, of the King's Arms Inn, in Deddington,

to the great injury and dissatisfaction of all his other numerous creditors in Deddington, many of whom can ill afford to be kept out of their just demands. Defendant having entered the witness box, and been sworn, his examination was commenced on behalf of the plaintiff by Mr. Looker, by which means the following statement was elicited from Mr. Brogden, who said—I have paid nothing at all on this debt, because I have had no regular income, excepting contributions of charity. My living was sequestered on the 10th of October last.

His Honour here referred to a bill now before Parliament, which would shortly become law, by which all debts above £20 could be handed over to the Courts at Westminster.

Mr. Looker to defendant—How may £5 notes have you received in these contributions from friends?

Defendant.—One item that I have received came from the Corporation of the Sons of the Clergy for the purpose of sending my son to school. I live in the Vicarage house. I receive £1 per week, for the purpose of supplying my family with food, from the Goldsmith's Company, in London. I have had this amount for the last two years; it comes to me by post office order, weekly. This is all I have. An allowance of £100 a year was offered me by the sequestrators of my living, which I received from the 3rd of October to the 3rd of January last, but after that time it was taken away by the Bishop of Oxford. It came for the entire support of my wife and family. I have also received some small sums from friends. The defendant being here closely questioned by Mr. Looker, put a written note into the hands of his Honour to read, which was said to have come from the Archbishop of Canterbury, in which his Grace is represented as stating that no Bishop, or any one else, can withhold from the Vicar any portion of the emoluments of his office. Another letter, said to have come from the Archbishop of York, expressing similar sentiments, was also put in. In answer to his Honour, the defendant said he was the Vicar of Deddington.

His Honour.—You are clearly entitled to the income named. No one can hinder you from receiving it.

Defendant.—In consequence of the £100 a year being withheld, my wife, who is the daughter of a French lady of rank, is now obliged to do menial work.

Mr. Looker was proceeding to shew from a well prepared statement, that although he (the defendant) had endeavoured to make it appear that he was entirely without the means of paying the debt and costs, he (Mr. L.) could prove by facts that his style and manner of living, and lavish expenditure in various ways, that he must have had ample means of discharging some portion of it, had he possessed any inclination so to do. Suddenly, however, (and we cannot help expressing our regret, in which also most of those who were present fully concurred, that a more minute and searching investigation was not allowed to be gone into,) his Honour stopped Mr. Looker from further examining the defendant, and stated that he considered the order of £10 per month was too much, according to what defendant had stated.

Mr. Looker then applied to have the order reduced.

His Honour—Say £2 per month then.

Defendant.—My wife is now obliged to do menial work. The order was then reduced accordingly.

J. S. HIRON v. REV. J. BROGDEN.—This was a case precisely similar to the above, and the plaintiff made a personal application himself to have his judgment for £26 16s. 4d., obtained at the April Court, also reduced to payments of £1 monthly. His Honour granted the application, and at once made the order.

* The Rev. J. Brogden's father was a London Jeweller.

† This is the third sequestration that has been put on since 1850.

Notice to Correspondents.

A great pressure of interesting matter, on the eve of going to press, compels us to omit several articles already in type, and to curtail others.

We shall be pleased, on all occasions, to give insertion to articles on subjects suited to our columns, "Open to all, influenced by none," is our motto, and this we shall continue strictly to adhere to.

North Oxfordshire Monthly Times. DEDDINGTON, JULY 1st, 1856.

WE have several sons, and Jonathan, the older of them, is "cute" and clever, but he is also a saucy lad. He has not much real badness, however; he is inclined to vulgarity, which we much dislike; in any one but ourselves, and is a vain bragger. Poor fellow, he keeps his brothers in Canada, Australia, and India, far better off than he is himself, but then, unwilling to own this, the impudent dog tries to persuade us that he is in perfection and can do as he likes. We have treated him, we own, (for what parent is perfect towards his first-born?) with too much indulgence sometimes; but then we confess again we are hasty and severe at other times. Jonathan is too old to become much better, but we trust we shall be spared the pain of inflicting corporal chastisement upon him. If we do come to this, it will be a severe trial to us as a parent to do it, but we tell him distinctly that if we do take birch in hand, Jonathan shall tingle and smart, and learn to cry well before we leave off. But we suspect he knows us too well, and he goes just as far as he dare with us, and then he leaves off, when once he sees we are becoming serious. He is not in good health just now. It is not because he talks loudly, and brags and blusters, that we are to be deceived. We have had some experience in our Colonial offspring

and hesitate not to say that he is in a bad state of health at this moment. He is giving, (young as he is,) internal symptoms, of breking up; and we fully expect that this will be his end. We deeply lament that we neglected his early education; instead of giving him a religious education, we left him to himself on this score. We thought that religion belonged to superstition and tyranny, and so let him do as he liked, and much we have had to lament since then our unfortunate conduct. If Johnny had only been religiously brought up by us, he would have been with us now. But though not with us exactly, he does not dare go to war with us, and does not wish it. Nor do we wish it; but if it is forced upon us, our dear Johnny, much as we love our first-born, will not forget it.

PEACE demonstrations have certainly become exceedingly fashionable. Scarcely a town or village has failed to get up some sort of rejoicing at the return of that great blessing "Peace on Earth." Our own neighbourhood has recently fully added its quota to the doings of this character, and particularly in the immediate vicinity. Banbury entertained some 5000 to a grand tea party, and to the thorough satisfaction of all who partook of it. Bloxham seemed anxious to shew the connection between the promise of peace and that which was to follow—"I will abundantly bless her provision and satisfy her poor with bread"—and accordingly entertained some 1100 with the enjoyments of "peace and plenty." Our own town made its demonstration, of which we will only say that every person must regard it "for better, for worse," according to the powers of his imagination; but we must own that we feel about it as a certain noble Lord felt of a certain play—"Do you like the Tragedy," said one to his Lordship. "Tragedy!" he replied, "I thought it was a Comedy!" In other words, we cannot quite comprehend whether it was serio-comico; or, comico-serio—perhaps it was both!

It was not for want of good intention either if all the inhabitants of Worton were not entertained in that kind and affectionate way which they have often experienced before. Excellent arrangements had been made for this purpose at the Rectory Barn, and in this, we believe, F. H. FitzRoy, Esq., the Rev. W. Best, Ernest W. Wilson, Esq., and the Farmers of Worton bore their share. The weather proved unfortunate, and much of the amusements was hence forbidden.

It was left however to the quiet and pretty little hamlet of Clifton to enjoy what we must consider by far the most successful—and to our minds the most social—celebration of Peace. We refer to our report for a more detailed account of this, as well as of the rejoicings at the other places, but this one was worthy of the "Old English Time." The dinner was abundant, excellent, and well served; and the people evidently felt "at home." The Rev. W. Cotton Risley (who at his own expense built a beautiful Church here, in a thoroughly substantial way, three years ago, and who every Sunday performs Divine Service in it gratuitously to a large congregation;) was the giver of this feast, and sat at the head of the table by the side of William Parish, a venerable looking man now in his 93rd year, and whose son was also present, one of the Grenadier Guards, who played a good part at Waterloo, and taught the Old Guard of Napoleon what British hearts could do with musket and bayonet. Nothing could exceed the success of the day's rejoicing, and the conduct of all parties was very satisfactory. We are glad to add this because we have reason to know that our Gentry and our Clergy would much more frequently entertain their poorer brethren in this way than they do, but for the sad misconduct of individuals on such occasions. Our ancient village feasts, kept on the anniversary of the consecration of the Church of the village, have fallen into desuetude simply from this circumstance. We greatly rejoice to notice these demonstrations on the return of Peace, and believe that with one doubtful burlesque excepted, they have been most successful; and we hope the hint we have given may be considered, and lead to the resuscitation of that day which of old time brought so many pleasing thoughts to our recollection, "The Ancient Village Feast."