In Memory of Dr. Badham.

In the quiet little cometery of St. Thomas', North Sydney, close to the readside, writes J. H. S. in the "Sydney Morning Herald" of Saturday, rests all that was mortal of Charles Badham. A plain, white cross, a memorial of the bursars of the Sydney University, marks the position. He died on February 27, 1884—18 years ago. Little, perhaps, dogs

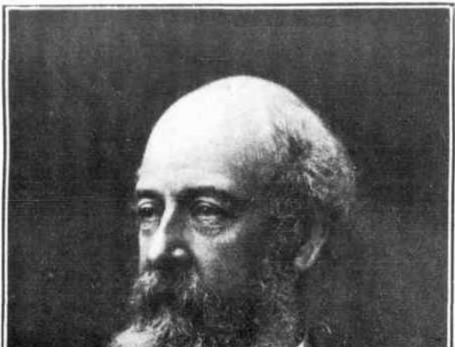


the ordinary passer-by think that in that seeInded grave was laid the body of a man of Continental celebrity; rich in the frien iship of the greatest men, both in the old world and here; an orator of surpassing eloquence. But he was more than this. He was a great public character, and the memory of such

a man is of singular value just now, when our national life is still young and susceptible of being moulded for good.

Dr. Badham was not young when he came to Sydney; the best part of his years was behind him. In that past, as is generally the case in the lives of had been a schelars and students, there long period of preparation, unbroken, apparently, by any great incidents. Yet the earlier links of his life bind him to persons and objects of great interest to us now. In no merely boastful spirit he spoke of himself as the favourite pupil of the great Pestalozzi. From the old German he had learnt to think. At Eton he formed lasting friendships, and stored up in his memory thousands of lines of classical poetry. In his time at Oxford were men who were then, or who became since, eminent in various directions. The Tracturian movement was soon to agitate the University, perplexing some by its subtle distinctions and tendencies, winning others by its unworldliness and catholicity, inspired by the preaching of a great religious genius. There are some brief references to Dr. Badham in writings referring to that period. Dean Church in "The Oxford Movement," describing that fine man, Charles

Marriott, mentioued that he was very much in the company of "a man named Badham," be a very deep thinker. And, in his published correspondence, the same writer speaks of "dear Charles Badham" as one who, from his ability, "might have been anything." It is strange " might have been anything." It is strange that one whom Dr. Hawirey, of Eton, described as the best scholar he could remember, only obtained a third-class. Probably, with the waywardness of genius, he could not keep to the beaten tracks of the school. Could this waywardness, if there were such; have been distorted by some into intellectual proggishness, so as to form a butt for the morbid, yet powerful, talent of Charles Reade in his fling at "Badham, of Wadham," in "Hard Cash?" But the "deep thinker" was breathing an atmosphere in some respects the antithesis of that of the Tractarians. As he tells us, he was the constant companion and disciple of Frederick Demson Maurice, a man inspired with the more liberal tendencies, fostered in Cambridge by the zeul of Julius Hare and Connop. Dr. Badham never forgot Maurice, Thirlwall. and, in after years, dedicated his "Philebus" to him, as one, who, from his genuine humility, had the deepest insight into this, as into all other philosophy. On leaving Oxford, Dr. Badham spent some years on the Continent, especially in Italy. There he literally ransacked the great libraries, and met with such emment fellow-workers as Cobet, Tuschendorf, and Preller. Returning to England he engaged in tuition, and afterwards was successively head-master of Louth Grammar School and the proprietary school at Edgbaston, near Birmingham. These positions do not seem at all commensurate with the attainments of Dr. Badham. But at Edghaston he met with men of vast influence in the religious and social life of the nation. That could not fail to be an influential circle in which men like Dr.





Photo, by Newman.

THE LATE DR. BADHAM.

Dale and the Chamberlains moved; to say nothing of the venerable presence of Cardinal Newman. Dr. Badham arrived in Sydney in April, 1867, as Professor of Classics, his fitness for that position having been vouched by some of the most distinguished authorities at home and on the Continent. It was not long before he delivered the first of a long series of those quickening addresses which have been collected and published under the sympathetic care of Professor Butler.



LIEUTENANT GENERAL LORD MUSTICEN

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL LORD METHUEN,

Commanding First Division, First Army Corps, South Africa, captured by General Delarcy.

Dr. Badham had a definite ideal as to the functions of a University. The great end of such an institution was to him, "to give civil society its dignity and its permanence." It was to be a place not "for the glorification of particular individuals, but a University for that which will one day be a great nation." In a new country the spirit of adven-

ture and the calls of industry are more prominent, and younger men are naturally attracted towards physical pursuits. But there was need for some voice in the land to proclaim that civilisation depended on deeper principles, and more permanent and comprehensive faculties for its maintenance and progress. The University should be a leaven for the whole lump of society. Year by year, from its classes, there should go forth men into the various walks of life, resembling one

another in this, however they might differ in their professional pursuits, that they were gentlemen and scholars, terms, puradexical though it may appear, at once the most democratic and conservative. As a matter of fact, the number of those who can avail themselves of University teaching will not be relatively large. But no one must be kept from its classes through poverty. It is the duty of a State to encourage the student, who may thus look for aid as his right, and not as a charity. But by no means must the University be changed into a technical college. Conveyance of facts is one thing, but knowledge is quite another thing. Besides the education for business, there is an education for lessure. Not an education for the dilettante





and the trifler; but one which recognised that to teach men how to use their leisure was to affect their characters fundamentally.