## CHAPTER XIII

## SUNDRY

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FAMILY

Of course I realise my great good fortune in family life, and I have been extra lucky to have it combined with such perfect places as the Bury and Colne Cottage.

The children have had the advantage of an extremely gifted mother. She always possessed extraordinary charm, and she grew to display amazing energy. I might never have heard of her if she had not made a marked impression on an old friend of mine, Miss Anne Richardson, and on Hermione Buxton. Some of her powers seem super-human. She can go for months without any exercise at all, and then suddenly display athletic e endurance which others would find needed long training. She can do a difficult thing without any practice. Miss Brickdale started to teach her to paint, beginning with a rose. The painting was so good that Miss Brickdale found it useless to attempt any further teaching, and said her amazing facility would handicap her life.

When she took to public speaking she seemed not even conscious of any qualm, such as even Mrs. Pankhurst must have felt, and she had all the arts of the repartee and the purple patch which in everyone else requires prolonged parretice.

During the war, in the autumn of 1941, having seldom travelled except in her own large car, she suddenly took to office life in London while living at Wowoking, and she took kindly to starting in the dark and constantly standing in the train all the way to London, for want of a seat; though shortly before this it had been a trial even to travel by train at all in a first class carriage. She seemed to enjoy a longer day even than people in business, or the Civil Service, not seeing her place of abode in daylight in winter either morning or evening.

Happily her children seem to inherit a good share of these powers. They have the immense merit of knowing what they like, of not imitating other people's likes, and of not being hampered by shyness. Rufus inherited another of his mother's gifts, namely, that of a poet, and he also won the Shakespeare medal at Harrow.

It would be invidious to specify details connected with one of the family or another. My most vivid recollections include wheeling Rufus in Hyde Park in his pram; and seeing him get prizes at Speech Day at Harrow; Chris playing cricket, or going about with a jackdaw on his shoulder; and hearing of his taking a dog to his rooms at Trinity, evading the rules by concealing the dog in a suitcase; Mick charging through the plantations at the Bury
on a bicycle and trying to escape going back to school by charging through wire netting in order to hurt himself badly; Lo running the dog show at Cromer; Jane threatening to disappear for ever if I did not buy for her a pony whose name she spelt "Pickols"; and Sally doing action songs.

## REGRETS

## JUDGING

I should have been much happier and more useful if I had been less inclined to criticise. I do not mean I was fond of detraction, which is such an unpleasant quality in many people, but I fervently wish that I had acted on the Christian precept not to "judge". It can be followed without swinging to the opposite defect of being gullible. I sometimes thought C.R.B. too uncritical, but I see that this quality made the best possible impression on people who knew him well. His great moral influence in the Labour Party was largely due to this trait.

## TIMIDITY

I suppose I was born with such tendencies, and I recall Mother's account of her father's habit of flying from the house by the back door when he heard the visitors' bell. I should have gained vastly in regard to speeches, interviews, speaking at committees, and so on. There is nothing I have desired more in regard to the children than to help then to escape this scourge. I flatter myself that I did
so by the custom of Speeches at birthday parties from their earliest years, and I am thankful beyond measure that they seemed to have excaped the disease.

## HEALTH

A doctor tells me mankind is in two classes - high pressure, which means a short life and a merry, and low pressure, which means a long life and sad. My pressure is extremely low, so I prove the aphorism wrong.

I have some interesting experiencos to record about health. I have been extremely fortunate, and probably far above the average, in freedom from illness and pain, since my trouble with rheumatism in early life. I put this down to two special causes: osteopathy and Christian teaching.

I should like to pass on to others the help that I got from coming in contact with osteopathy. In 1904 when I was 35 I was vainly occupied in trying to get rid of rheumatics (which includes neuritis, lumbago sciatica, etc.) at Harrogate and
and Woodhall Spa, and was finally cured at Wildbad, where Leland kept me company.

In 1909 it was most urgent to be busy with the approaching
vacancy in the North Norfolk Division, but in the summer I was seized with a very bad attack - one of those which suddenly make you rigid with pain, perhaps while crossing the street. I made for Droitwich, and was hardly able to get out of the train on arrival. Next day I could just get to the baths which the doctor ordered, but became unable to move, and when C.R.B. kindly came down to me I was stuck in bed, groaning at intervals with sciatica.

Mother's friend, Lady Isabel Margesson, who lived near, came to see me and she begged me to see the Birmingham osteopath, Dr. Pheils. I disliked quacks, and begged hertmo leave me alone, but she sent him down, and he burst in, looking ultra-American, in a top hat, accompanied by the hotel porter, whom he at once adjured "Now, porter, pin him down". In a minute I could see that he was getting at the spot. He came over every day, working at me for an hour, and finally had me moved to a hotel in Birmingham for further treatment. While there, by the way, Gore, who was Bishop of Birmingham, came to see me. The battle with the Lords over the budget was on, and he told me how he prayed that the Lords would throw it out and so bring democracy to a crisis. I was cured enough to go to Cromer exactly in time for the meeting of the Selection Committee.

The theory of osteopathy appealed to me as much as the practice, and I did something afterwards for the status of
its professors by speeches in Parliament. I have never again had serious rheumatic trouble, and many people have benefitted as the result of my information.

A further interesting experience was the intense antagonism to osteopathy which I found among doctors.耳ere I heartily agree with Bernard Shaw. Enough to speak of a case where 'a doctor had said that the life of a child closely related to me was in danger if the child was not left in his charge with a special nurse. This doctor, on hearing that I had consulted osteopaths, threw up the case at an hour's notice.

Now for a word on health through thought.
I use this description because I do not mean" Christian Science", or "Higher Thought", or "Christian Paith Healing" in the conventional sense. I was driven to think about these things by the rheumatic trouble, and had much experience of treatment and lectures. I could not wholly agree with any school, but a big residual remained. I got most help through Dorothy, who kept me company at Bath in 1908, and was a penetrating thinker on the subject.

My need was met by the "Guild of Health", and I have been a member of it for nearly forty years. It appealed to my sense of balance. It is a useful reminder of truths I
should otherwise largely forget. I owe it much, though I have been half-hearted. I recognise, of course, the value of surgery, of certain drugs, and of skilled manipulation.(e.g. osteopathy), but most people think far too little of the influence on health of the mind. I am also convinced that some meaning must be attached to the view of health displayed in the Gospels and Epistles. Undoubtedly in other ages Christian faith has had great influence on health. This age of science makes its influence difficult. We tend to forget this, and membership of a body like the Guild of Health keeps one informed. We should cultivate health through thought when well, all the more because when ill it is too difficult. Thought is a preventive, and I owe it a deep debt, though I do no more than bring it briefly into my daily prayers and read the Guild Magazine.

## STROKES OF LUCK

I am often thankful that I was not the eldest son. I should never have been able to follow my taste in houses or see Lucy enjoy indulging hers in the choice of furniture; to make gardens; or acquire pictures.

We Buxtons have a piece of luck in the good health we inherit from ancestors. On Our Father's side we have a. very long line of steady and probably puritanical people. What luck that we have not to contend with the results of the port-drinking and over-eating of the 18th century. Lord North, when eating a "Small" dinner before making his farewell speech in the Lords, is known to have had thirteen courses, eight of them meat

We also have some forebears who should have bequeathed to us a good share of "guts"; particularly the Liberator, and Barham, and Great-Grandmother Roden.

Another stroke of luck for me was in having my attention called to the view of Uncle Charles upon the way to be happy. So many people live on grievances and envies. His advice was, when tempted to think of those better off, to think about those worse off.

I feel it another piece of luck that I have property
which connects me with my parents. Upshire is full of associations with them, and Colne Cottage, which was specially beloved by both of them, and which also keeps us in touch with other generations as far back as the Liberator.

## ANIMALS

Father seems to have brought his older children up on animals more than the younger. Probably he was naturally less interested in dogs and horses when he grew older. I remember his excitement when he first went to Humbie and brought back a retriever puppy. This dog, whom he named Humbie, became the animal of which I have been most fond in my whole life. He was the pup of a Russian retriever, which had a long grey coat. But Humbie was red and smoothcoated. This was the only time when I ever did some work at training a retriever (with a rabbit skin on a string), and it can on fy have been in school holidays, so naturally the resultwas decidedly imperfect. He was the successor of Father's dog, Rome, a red curly retriever who was notorious for picking off gooseberries from the bushes, regardless of the thorns. Humbie had tremendous spirit and was famous at Cromer for pugnacity. Old Richard Hare said he enquired why all the dogs in Cromer had one ear longer than the other, and was told that my dog was responsible for stretching them out. He inspired me with great affection, and I confess that in times of depression I have found my chief consolation in sitting with my arms round his neck, which was easy when I sat on a low armchair in the gun-room at Warlies, as he was
a tall upstanding dog. He was as fast as a greyhound, and could catch a rabbit in the furrow of a field of roots.

Other notable dogs have been my Mother's favourite pug, Sambo, and a mongrel terrier, Jack, which had belonged to Fred Searle. In later times, of allthe dogs we have had at the Bury, our red cocker, Watcher, was the most perfect.


## Paycockes House

Paycockes, and the taste for old houses which it created in me, has been a distinct factor in my life. It has added greatly to my pleasure and, I hope, to my education. It used up a good deal of money, but there is hardly any expenditure to which I look back with more satisfaction, and If I had to claim that anything in my life had been of definite public use, I should quote my saving of Paycockes as the only quite certain piece of evidence. One may have taken part in many useful efforts, but generally they would have been made by someone else if one had not been on the scene. Paycockes is a national asset, which would not have been saved by anybody else. So I had a stroke of luck. It came to pass through the appearance of a book on Coggeshall by Mr. Beaumont, the local solicitor and a keen archaeologist, in 1894. This, combined with my interest in the Liberator, roused a desire to see his country and a house which had been Buxton property till 1746, and I got up a riding party of three days duration, when $\quad$ we slept at Coggeshall and visited also Earls Colne, where
T.F.B. was brought up and Headingham Castle, where he was born.

Some years afterwards Mr. Beaumont wrote to my father that Paycockes, which was the Buxton house for many generations, was threatened with destruction. A millionaire was in the market in order to secure the carving for his new mansion; would my father save it? He took no special interest, having quite enough land houses to look after, and passed the suggestion on to me. №t having married, I could afford the Iuxury of buying what had become tumbledown cottages and was going for 2500 . My uncle, Iouis Buxton, who was the family genealogist, encouraged me, having already discovered family records about the old house which may be read in his volume "The Buxtons of Coggeshall".

The next question was what to do to the house, and who should live in it. Happily Conrad Noel was at the time needing somewhere to live, and write books, so that by great good fortune he and Miriam were there to enjoy the house and put it in order.

As to the building, endless accounts of it have appeared in architectural books and magazines, and I will not compete with the descriptions of the architect. I was ill qualified to handle such an important
aesthetic problem, but Conrad and Miriam were artistic, and I called in various experts including those of the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings. Some of them held the orthodox view that not a finger should be lifted to alter an old building, however mutiliated it had been. Others, including Sir Edwin Lutyens, were, I could see, doubtful whether a Gothic timber front, which had been incongruously Georgeanized, while still retaining the carved plate of the Gothic overhang, ought to be left, or whether the Georgian should be removed and the original perfection, which was so easily within reach, be again displayed. If I did the latter I had to face the charge of perpetrating restoration. I decided to do so, and incurred some severe attacks, egg. those of Lawrence Weaver, whose book contained at the same time a delightful account and pictures of the house as it became, showing how valuable the restoration had been. Of course the experts would feel bound to show themselves orthodox about the wickedness of restoration, while at the same time feeling delighted that I had perpetrated it, because of the pleasure which the restored front gave them.

We began by taking off the paint from the richly carved beams and joists of the ceiling of the hall. Then we pulled out the cottage fireplaces which had
it has received. In 1924, when no particular friends could live there, and we ourselves had to live in London, I was very glad that the National Trust accepted it, and their possession of it has made it better known, which is most gratifying. Meanwhile my possession of it had led to its being occupied by the historian, Eileen Power, for summer holidays, and this led to the book "The Payoockes of Coggeshall", and to her various works on the mediaeval weavers, Paycocke having built the house out of his profits in the great days of the weaving industry.

My enjoyment of Paycockes naturally led me to a keen interest in old houses, and especially in early timber building, and I have been lucky enough to indulge this pleasure in some other cases, though, of course, none were important compared with Paycockes. I can never find myself under heavy beams and joists without a peculiar sense of contentment, which I cannot quite explain, but which arises, I suppose, from the feeling of the simplicity, honesty and solidarity of the work, and also from the indefinable attraction of antiquity, of the feeling that these things have witnessed the great events of many centuries of history.

I remember inviting Conrad to choose the word which best gave the essence of the merit of such work,

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and he chose the term 'integrity'. I would add the
quality of generosity, because these old beams are
generally far more massive and strong than was necessary
for their purpose, and you often find very beautiful carving
in positions where it could hardly be seen or enjoyed by
the human eye, just as you so often find it in the
roofs of churches.
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## SPORT


#### Abstract

Father wanted us to grow up sporting, and would, I think, have liked us best to carry on the family tradition of business and sport. But we all broke away in course of time except Tor, who remained sporting to the last. I was extremely keen till about twenty-five, and then Father was very sad that I no longer joined him in his beloved Norfolk partridge shooting. He tried in vain to point out that we had"a duty to partridges". He did not doubt that the cruelty involved in sport was justified, but he paid tribute to the idea of humanity. For instance, we were always to stun the worms before we put them on the hook; always to kill the fish; carefully to kill wounded game, and work hard with the dog till a running partridge was recovered. We learnt a lot socially from shooting and hunting. We also cultivated the management and knowledge of animals; amd the care of guns and tackle. Fishing roused us to get up early, and we were keen to study sporting books.

I think that as an education hunting has the most value of the sports. Nothing else calls out so much quickness of choice, or so much independence. Mou are left to your own resources in a peculiar degree, quite apart from the need of courage and guts, which would equally be learnt


from drag hunting, or steeple-chasing.
But I am astonished at the callousness of people whatching a fox dug out to meet his very ugly end without even a run. Shooting is in practise more cruel than hunting. Even as to fishing, the writings of Williamson might well evoke as much sympathy with the salmon as to remove th pleasure of playing him, and I wonder now that sporting men are not put off by the artificiality of firearms; hawking should appeal so much more to the primitive hunting instinct which outweighs inhumanity.

But I think the best hunting we did was from London in the days when Connie rode Lobengula. She was a lovely rider and free from nervousness to a dangerous extent. She never bothered to think whether she was junping into a bog. As to myself, most of my hunting was done on "Essex", a horse bred by Father and a grand jumper; but he hardly gave me the best chance because he would never jump without bolting at the fence. After him I had three horses of my own in succession, but the hest horse I ever enjoyed was Tor's chestnut mare, Dorothy. The most break-neck run I ever knew was on Dorothy with the Surrey Staghounds, when staying at Rowfant.

When C.R.B. and I took to humane ideas we encouraged
the local drag hunt, and arranged a splendid course all round Father's land. Fox-hunting people, of course, scoffed at this humble sport.

## MONEY

Father thought fit to give me more than my younger brothers, and much more than I required at the time, so the disposal of income was a problem while I was still in my twenties; in fact as soon as I had paid off the debt which Father imposed on the shares in Truman's which he transferred to me.

The Christian Social Union gave me a view to work upon; the view that we are trustees: that gross inequality of comfort is un-Ohristian: that the solution is to live simply and to work hard for reform. One cannot reconcile the glaring contrasts of wealth with any ideal. My salary was absurdly high by any rational standard. I felt urged to hand over spare capital to a Trust, saving enough to provide unearned income for the time when I should do unpaid work. I am glad that, exercising due caution in view of marriage, etc., I formed a Trust for public purposes, though at times it has led to anxious situations. It has led to more effective giving, through more deliberate choice of objects, and to giving larger sums than I should otherwise have done. No doubt if the income had remained my own I might have been more open-handed in personal ways, and enjoyed the pleasure of being so, but the general advantage was great.

Compared with the rich people who seem to get no
pleasure from generosity, I got pleasure from the Trust, especially from helping individuals, saving life in the Balkans, and in Armenia, promoting child welfare, giving large sums to the Labour cause, financing elections, and presenting cigarettes to the entire Bulgarian Army (over 400,000 men) during the Balkan War.

## NOTABLES

It is interesting to see well-known people at close quarters; so I may as well mention some of the notable people I have met.

Firstly Prime Ministers, who matter most. I saw Gladstone and heard him speak. He was very old and sat while speaking. His voice was low but very impressive. It was a meeting for a memorial to a famous doctor, who attended him. I have spoken of Rosebery: Campbell-Bannerman was the Prime Minister when I got into the House. He was a good Radical, and inspired personal liking also. Salisbury I shook hands with several times when we went to parties at the Foreign Office. Balfour was the Tory Premier I knew best, because I stayed at his house in Scotland, being a friend of relations of his who spent their holidays with him. He was charming and good-natured, and quite free and easy.

Owing to my friendship with Balfour's I once did a very unusual thing. There were always great official evening parties on the eve of the session. Though a Iiberal I was invited on personal grounds to the Tory party as well. Having attended the Iiberal party in Belgrave Square, I went on to the Tory party in Downing Street.

When I first stood for Parliament the great Liberal
figure was Rosebery. I need not say more than appears in a former chapter, except that my view of him (already given) was confirmed during the Great War when I had been seeing I. G. at Downing Street on Balkan policy. As I came out I passed a deputation waiting to see I.G. next, and noticed Lord Rosebery. I asked the door-keeper what the deputation was about, and was surprised to learn that its object was to ask permission for more horse racing :

Campbell-Bannerman was leader when I stood in 1905, and. I am glad that I admired him, because I seem too apt to criticize when I come to Asquith. I had better say no more, because I was his loyal follower, but it was rather characteristic that when a friend of mine went to him about pushing the Home Rule Bill, Asquith replied "the gas is gone out of that balloon".

I once took him the signatures of $70 \mathrm{M} . P \cdot$ 's, nearly all Liberals, to a memorial urging that relations with Germany should be a special concern of the Government, and his comment was "Any Tories ?".

Lloyd George, whom I have spoken of, was at one time my hero, but fell from his pedestal after he adopted 'bitter end' war policy, and still further after the Versailles Conference.

Bonar Law was a strange, dry personality. On the

Irish question he seemed quite inhuman, but when he dined at one of my Balkan dinners for I.G., I thought him serious and straightforward. About Maddonald I have said enough; and then we come to Baldwin. He was so attractive to me, with his air of philosophy combined with English directness, that I could not believe he was not as keen on the League of Nations as he professed, but I don't know how to excuse his deceiving the country about preparation for war.

Neville Chamberlain was a dry personality. I hardly knew him, but after Munich I told him of a letter received from a German about him, and he wrote me saying that he thought Hitler meant well. Could he really think so ? I liked him best when I sat by him at a lunch, and he told me about his father's love of orchids, which, he said, the old man knew by pet names. I have never cultivated Churchill well and I have a personal remark to report. He said to me, when we were talking in the House of Commons tea room, that he was the only onadidate who had ever induced a Buxton to vote Conservative.

A more famous figure than some Prime Ministers was Chamberlain's father, Joe. I was in the House with him and heard him speak. This may interest my descendants, just as it interests me to know that my father was in the House with Lord Palmerston.

Other great figures you may read of and whom I have met include Archbishops Benson, Davidson, Land, Temple and Fisher; Sir Oliver Lodge; the poet Henry Newbolt, and Robert Louis Stevenson who was passing through Auckland, New Zealand, on his way to Samoa in 1893, and called on Sir George Grey when I was with the latter at the Auckland Club; also, perhaps the greatest of all these great men, Robert Browing. It was at a party of Dr. Butler's at the Master's Lodge at Trinity. I was not old enough to appreciate the great man fully, but I have a very nice impression of him as a short, rather fat, bearded, comfortable man, very kind to me, a speechless undergraduate, as we stood talking in the great bow window.

Another class of notables is that of Royalties. My descendants may be interested to hear of some whom I have met. Even if individual kings may be dull personalities, they are important and cannot be ignored.

King Ferdinand of Bulgaria was the first whom I ran up against. It was customary for the few travellers who went to the Balkans forty years ago to get interviews with the Kings of these little states, and also with their Prime Ministers, and these dignitaries were so out of the world that they were apparently glad to see anyone from the West. After some of us had done service to the Bulgarians by the relief work of 1903, Ferdinand singled me out at a great Government party at the Palace at Sofia and we talked a long time, while he seldom gave other people more than a word. This wily man had an ingratiating manner and made a very friendly impression. Not long afterwards he came to London and called at Princes Gate. I was not in, but he let me know that he wished to confer a Bulgarian Order on me. A good many people accepted these foreign Orders and enjoyed wearing them at functions in London. I offended Ferdinand by not accepting the Order. I thought that one might need to criticize a State, even if one was on its side in a public controversy, and that if one had accepted a favour one would be
handicapped in expressing impartial opinion. Years afterwards the King's Chef-de-Cabinet told me that Ferdinand had never forgiven me. I saw him several times at Sofia, and the last occasion was one of extreme interest. It was when I went for Iloyd George during the War. Both sides were angling for Bulgaria, and the King was looking to see which one would suit him best. He had refused to see any foreign representatives, but he thpought that he had better see C.R.B. and me, presumably because we were popular with the Bulgarians. He began by saying that he was a confirmed neutral, and was keeping out of the contest. He said, "Je suis comme dans un petit cocon, mais yous avez forcé le consigne". He was fond of money and might have been bought by the Allies. It would have been interesting if Iloyd George's commission to me to spend any public money that I liked on the Balkans had not been suppressed by Sir Edward Grey.

When the Macedonian question was at its height, King George of Greece came to London. He was a nice man and a brother of Queen Alexandra. He sent me word to come and see him at the Greek Legation, where a party was to be given. To the disgust of the Greek guests, I was ushered into his private room, and he gave me most of the time. He wanted to denounce Bulgarian claims in Macedonia, and gave me quite a lecture on the error of my ways in favouring that claim.
Another king whom I saw in the ordinary course of travels was King Peter of Serbia. One felt that he keenly enjoyed his grandeur; his near ancestor having been a swineherd, and his accession having resulted from the murder of the rival dynasty, represented by King Alexander. I liked better his son Alexander, with whom C.R.B. and I had a talk when he was with the Serbian army, at that time driving the Austrian troops out of North Serbia. This was the man who was assassinated in France years later.
During the Balkan Mission I saw the Greek King Constantine; this was with C.R.B. on our way home. The interesting thing about this was that he made it an occasion to belittle his Prime Minister, Venizelos, whom we had not met. As we entered the Palace we saw a man sitting in the entrance hall, who had come to keep an appointment. When we left the King a long time later, this man was still waiting there, and it proved to be Venizelos himselp: It was not to be long before he got even with his "rayal master".
Queen Marie of Roumania, a friend of my brother Harold in later years, sent for C.R.B. and me when we came out of hospital at Bucharest. She was very frank about the old King and Queen (Carol and Blizabeth) whom she evidently disliked. She was well-known as a gifted and

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beautiful creature, with a personality, and a great gift for publicity, but what we learnt at the interview was that she was also very amusing. This was chiefly at the expense of King Ferdinand of Bulgaria, She improved my impression of him by describing how good he was at making fun of himself, especially on the subject of what he called his elephantine nose, and how he hated William of Germany for spanking him when he was looking out of the window. The notorious Marie was very friendly to me when she came to London later on and Lady Astor have a party for her.

The really admirable person among these people was her mother-in-law Elizabeth, musician and writer known as Carmen Sylva. She was a friend of Hilda Deichmann and through her she invited me to see her when she was at her holiday home on the Rhine. When Leland and I were at Wildbad we went over. She was rather like Mother. She was one of those who might have been distinguished in Art if she had not been a royalty.

Among agreeable recollections are those of King Boris, who was the only royalty to behave quite like a friend. We had a nice afternoon with him and his sisters at his palace on the Black Sea in 1923, when we lunched with them and his sisters and liked him much better than his father. When he came to London he asked me to see him at the Ritz, and I took Rufus; who stayed with the secretary
outside the King's room during our talk. He was charming to R. when we emerged, and I asked Rufus if he had liked the King, hoping it would make an incident for him to remernber. He, being then about eight years old, said "yes", but the best thing had been waiting with the secretary, because while I was with the King, the secretary had been sick : I think that Boris' father, Foxy Ferdinand, had perhaps more humour than his son. When Leland and I saw him in 1904, Leland apologised for his shabby clothes, and Ferdinand consoled him with the words, "You are exquis". He loved mixing English and French.

I don't remember anything else about royalties until the Labour Government came into power. Then each Minister had an interview at the Palace with George \(V\). He was very friendly on the Norfolk neighbour line. Dick Buxton had been shooting with him. He got on to the Farm Labourers ' Union, and George Edwards, the farm labourers' leader, whom he had met. He spoke against legislating on farm wages, which was most unconstitutional on his part, and rather awkward, as it was my job to do this very thing. But, after I had committed the offence by getting the Bill through the House, the subject happily did not arise again when we next met. I think that this was when he was at the Shire Horse Show at the

Agricultural Hall, and it was my business to attend him. We talked together in the middle of the arena, while some trial was going on, and had a leisurely chat. I was concerned about wholemeal flour, and thought of bringing it to public attention by sending a loaf to the King and Queen. I found that he was quite keen about it, except that it did not make good toast. Then we talked about humane killing, and he was enthusiastic about it. He said that the opponents of humane killing were absurd to use the argument of the danger of flying bullets, which were said to have once killed a boy. He broke out in his vehement way with the exclamation, "Only one boy !". The King was in good form at the competition in moving heavily loaded vans from a stationary position. He was to have a private demonstration. We watched the tremendous efforts made by a big shire horse for perhaps twenty seconds. Then the King's humane instincts got the better of him, and he called out, "Stop it".

I had two very nice talks with Edward VIII. One was at the Agricultural Hall, when we lunched together, and the other was on Armistice Day, when the Cabinet was askel by Queen Mary to meet her in the room of the Home Office which she occupied to watch the service just below. After I had talked with her, Edward chatted about his father, who was ill, and I expressed the hope that he would soon be

After ' I have seen you'.
Omission. (George VI.) It is a stroke of public luck to have such a seriously-minded King, and very special luck, from the Christian point of view, to have a King and Queen who are keenly religious.
well enough to shoot. Some paper had said that he used a twelve-bore hammer gun, now long out of fashion, and I told him that I had my father's gun of the same type still in use. He said that the papers were correct, but that his father used a sixteen bore since his illness.

At another agricultural function the Duke of York, now King George VI, was present; not easy to talk to; but the Duchess, now the queen, was very agreeable and we got on to Herbert Ogilvy, they having been neighbours in Scotland. In 1941, the Duke having become George VI, had me summoned to a Privy Council meeting, which means four or five Privy Councillors meeting the King at the Palace for confirming "Orders in Council". I was the senior, and therefore went into the room first. Knowing his reticfence I was quite surprised when he greeted me very warmly with, "It is a long time since I have seen you".

The most interesting personal relation I can record was with Queen Mary. She and George \(V\). proved to be interested in the connexion of my grandmother Gainsborough with his grandmother queen Victoria. When I first became Minister, Queen Mary, at a Buckingham Palace garden party, as we spoke to her in the queue of hundreds who were brought to her, said that Lucy and I must go to Windsor to see my grannie's portraits, one of which the Prince Consort had had copied and given to Granny. We neglected to follow this up, and when I was again in office, five years later,

Queen Mary when we met said at once that we ought to have been. She really had an extraordinary power of memory. It seemed a miracle that she should connect people whom she saw at long intervals with particular associations. We went to Windwor and found there several of the pictures, notably in a group showing Queen Victoria meeting King Louis Philippe, but oddly enough there was a larger scale portrait of my grannie alone, in the King's private study. I cannot think why. The Queen sent me a photograph of this picture.

\section*{ACHIEVEMENTSS}
C.R.B. and I once discussed the question whether one could hope to have done any good. I said I liked to credit myself with two definite things; one was the Agricultural Wages Bill of 1924, and the other was the preservation of Paycockes. I might add my Charity Trust. Charlie said that he thought rather of having stirred other people to new force and new interests; and certainly he could credit himself with a great deal in that way, if he cared to think of his own credit at all. As for me, he thought I could add to my list the preservation of many lives of Balkan inhabitants. I would indulge my vanity by confessing that I think of other things which would not have been equally done by anyone else. I am quite proud of the garden planting, especially the miniature landscape making, which I have done at th the Pightle and Colne Cottage; and the ful主scale landscape garden ng at the Bury; and also the planting in Warlies Park which my father did at my suggestion. Much more important than this I count the republication of the Liberator's Memoir, and if I am lucky I shall be able to add the new Memoir which I now hope to bring about.

I have long had an urge to keep on working, because it seems to me unfair that we shoufd use the fruits of other people's labour (as we do on a large scale) and not do our bit. St. Paul said those who won't work will not have food. But they do. I should rather say they will not have food if they get what they ought.

Considering my very mediocre abilities, I have been most fortunate that my experiences have been so interesting. I have had to make bricks without straw (which was not pleasant). A clever man would have made much more of my opportunities, but I have had my chances and am thankful. When I read Gooch's preface to Evan's book, I am still more so.

\section*{FOREBEARS}

I think we ought to pay tribute to forebears, who make it easier for us to do something with out lives. Praise of ancestry is usually snobbish, but in our case pride goes with gratitude for congenital health of body and mind.

We are aIl familiar with the boon which we have in being descended from Thomas Powell Buxton, the Liberator. I ought to add the Gurneys, who produced Elizabeth Try, and T.F.B.'s wife, Hannah. Also on my father's side I feel indebted to the long line of plain-living Buxtons who lived at Coggleshall in the lith and lith centuries.

Several other ancestors have done us a good turn, showing great spirit, and what some would vulgarly call "guts". My mother's grandfather, Lord Roden, was head of the Orangemen and got into trouble for his faith. Her great-grandfather, Sir Charles Middleton, who became Lord Barham, was made Minister for the Have by Pitt, when already over eighty years old. He had been head of the Admiralty and, as Minister, he planned the Battle of Trafalgar. Another ancestor of hers was Sir Baptist Hicks, the prosperous Cotswold clothmaker, who built the great house at Campden and shortly afterwards,
when Cromell's troops were approaching, burnt it down to prevent it becoming their headquarters.

But above all we are indebted to the Liberator. Not many have been philanthropiste, politician and reformer; few, if any, have been at the same time sportsmen and ardent Christians.

\section*{ENTERPRISE}

On the title page of the Liberator's Life is one of his sayings, exhorting to energy. I wish I had followed his advice, especially in regard to enterprise. I have no excuse, because Edie was always reminding us to be enterprising. I regret now that I did not think more of enterprise, as opposed to reason and caution, in many things: e.g. travelling with Ramsay Macdonald, who invited me several times; travelling with Bryce in Macedonia; and with Sir John Harris in Africa; going as Charrman to the Pacific Countries Institute when it met in China; and, perhaps most, decliging the Governorship of New Zealand. This occurred six months after the formation of the Labour Government in 1929. It seemed at the time more important to remain in the cabinet, but difficulties there proved very great, and I soon afterwards accepted the Governorship of Australia. But in the end the Labour Government there decided to appoint the Australian Chief Justice, so nobody was sent out, and Ramsay expressed his regret that his offer had come to nothing.

In all these things I was deterred, I suppose, by love of order and routine, and by a certain amount of laziness, but I think that some unreasoning enterprise would have been better. Let my descendants be warned by my mistake.

\section*{FUN}
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I was criticised by my sisters for being so fond of joking that I gave no impression of being (to strangers) of holding serious views. Perhaps this defect arose from being in my own opinion extremely dull and from wishing to be less so. To redeen myself I sometimes indulged in the humble art of parody. Here is ample, owhich serves also to record the verbiage of early life at Warlies. I am also pleased with some of my Limericks, and submit the following:

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\section*{MARLY'S BIRTHDAY}

Stern daughter of a sterner sire, 0 Marly, if that name thou love, Who art a light to guide, a fire To rouse the Warlies family and reprove; Thou who art Victory and Law, When empty terrors overawe, Trom strong depressions dost set free And calmest frenzied nights of foul anxiety.

I, cataleptic and half blind,
Asport of every random gust, And, being to myself unkind, Too little have reposed my trust; And oft, when in mine ear I heard. Thy timely mandate, I deferred The task of pickier walks to stray, But now I fain would serve more stumly if I may.

By no disturbance of my soul
Or strong compunction in me wrought;
I supplicate for thy control;
But in the trembly ags of thought Me this ragassing carcase tires, I feel the weight of chance desires, My corpse no more must change its name, I long for livid bliss which ever is the same.

Stern lawgiver Yet thou dost wear Our mother's most benignant grace;
Nor is there anything more fair Than is the smile upon thy face. Bozzoos spring before thee in their beds, And fragrance in thy footing treads;
Thou dost redeem even ags from wrong,
सnd the most ancient picks by thee are fresh andstrong.
To humbler functions, awful Power,
I call thee; I myself commend
Into thy keeping from this hour;
0 let my stumness have an end.
Give unto me more birthday teas,
And frenzied talk of old Warlies.
The spirit of our parents give
And in thy saintly flat thy Bozzoo let me live.

\section*{Sundries}

\section*{Social Progress}

I have been lucky in seeing enormous advance in the standard of life and comfort of the poorer classes, and especially fortunate in the privilege of taking part in the legislation concerned. When I began work in 1890 there seemed hardly a possibility of altering the appalling slum condition, the high death rate, the drunkenness, total want of provision for treatment of sickness, or removal of the dismal prospect of the workhouse for the years when people are past earning their living. Reform was brought about by the rise of trade unionism and the sagacious altruism of pioneers led by Canon Barnett, who influenced the difficult leaders. I think it was due as much to the idea of social settlements as of anything else which led the country out of the abyss. The idea of knowing the facts and people by living among them whtif had much greater weight than the rather patronizing theory of the public spirit led by Shaftesbury. Such a thing as the 0ld Age Pension seemed so remote that even Barnett himself was opposed to it. But by the time I myself voted for it, he had adopted the more optimistic view of its value. Beveridge, who mow leads opinion so far further, was Barnett's pupil at Toynbee, and I remember going round the East End
with him when he was a young Civil servant who wanted to enquire into the possibility of Employment Exchanges. The Labour Party is quite right to want more progress, but we ought not to forget what we owe to Liberalism in its best days, and I am glad that Attlee expresses our indebtedness.

\section*{Principles}

Life is especially difficult for anyone who has not a regular job regulated by some authority, and leaving no freedom to stay away from it when inclined. It then ought to become a guiding principle to work at least as much as would justify the cost of one's life in regard to national resourees. That is difficult to estimate, and the safest rule is to aim at contributing as much work as you can.

\section*{Mussolini}

\begin{abstract}
He sent me a message through Villari that he would welcome a visit from me. I felt it wrong to accept his hospitality without speaking for my fellow Socialists who were his victims. But I might have seen him and brought this in. I dreaded, however, that my seeing him would damage me in the eyes of the Labour Party, as Sidney Webb had been blamed for a similar visit. I think I ought to have been more enterprising.
\end{abstract}

\section*{WAR TIME IN LONDON}

\begin{abstract}
In the hope that my grandchildren and their children will never see for themselves international war, we who have known it ought to record what to them may, please God, be an incredible nightmare.
\end{abstract}
has been
For two long periods of my life the human race, \(\Lambda\) devoting the greatest efforts in its history to material destruction, This madness came, moreover, just when productive capacity increased so quickly that there was no longer any need for one nation to grab the land of another in order to ensure against poverty. Whether the strife arose from defective social machinery (capitalistic abuses) or from the moral influence of unsocial character in general, it looks to us of these days like a disease whose bacillus has not yet been immunised because it is not identified.

Of the fighting itself there will be plenty of records. I say nothing of it because I was above military age in both war periods. But I make a note of one experience of the time, because we saw more of it than many of our friends. This was the sustained bombing of the London area by the piloted aircraft, by the flying bomb, and by rockets.

All through the summer of 1944 these flying bombs brought death and destruction day and night. Many times
in the night you were woken by the hum of the engine; when the hum stopped you knew the bomb was falling, and the great explosions would follow. Whom would it strike ? Sometimes over four hundred houses were injured by one bomb. We stayed in London because Lydia had to be there for work. Lucy preferred being on the spot for her work for the Soldiers', Sailors' and Airmen's Families Association. The sangfroid of Londoners was amazing. Risk of sudden death seemed to leave people entirely unaffected. The aged Lords, debating endlessly in a room at the Church House the details of the Education Bill, paid no attention. The men from the fronts said they found London life far more nerve-shaking than the actual fighting.

My limerick sums up in own conclusion:
"Robots meant to break our nerve Quite a different purpose serve, Serve our purpose of the past To live each day as if our last."

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LABOUR PEERS.

Addison's room at hall-past twelve on Wednesday
next, August lst.
SOUTHWOOD.

27th July, 1945.
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\section*{PAYCOCKS .}

Paycooks and the taste for old houses which it created in me has been a distinct factor in my life. It has added greatly to my pleasure and, I hope, to my education. It used up a good deal of money, but there is hardly any expenditure to which I look back with more satisfaction, and if I had to claim that anything in my life had been of derinite public use, I should quote my saving of Paycocks as the oniy quite certain piece of evidence. One may have taken part in useful actions, but generally they would have the problem of someone else if one had not been on the scene. But Payoooks is a national asset, which would not have been saved by anybody else, so I had a stroke of luck.

It came to pass through the appearance of a book on Coggleshall by Mr. Beaumont, the local solicitor and a. keen arohaeologist, in the anneties. This, combined with my interest in the Liberator, roused a desire to see his country, and I got up a riding party of three days duration, in which we slept at Coggleshall and visited also Harls Colne, and Headingham Castle where the Liberator was born.

Some years afterwards Mir. Beaumont wrote to my father that paycocks, which was the Buxton house for many generations, was threatened with destruction.

A millionaire was in the market in order to secure the carving for his new mansion; would my father save it ? He took no special interest, having quite enough land and houses to look after, and passed the suggestion on to me. Not having married, I could afford the luxury of buying what had become tumbledown cottages and was going fairly chaap. My uncle, Louis Buxton, who was the family genealogist, encouraged me, having already discovered family records about the old house which may be read in his volume "The Buxtons of Coggleshall".

The next question was what to do to the house, and who should live in it. Happily Conrad Noel was at the time needing somewhere to live, and write books, so that by great good fortune he and miriam were there to enjoy the house and put it in order.

As to the building, countless accounts of it have appeared in architectural books and magazines, and I will not compete with the descriptions of the expert. I was ill qualified to handie such an important aesthetic problem, and I called in various architects, including those of the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings. Some of them held the orthodox view that not a finger should be lifted to alter an old building, however mutilated it had been. Others, including Sir Edward Lutyens, were, I could see,
doubtrul whether a Gothio timber front, which had been outrageously georgeanized, while still retaining the carved. plate of the Gothie overhang, ought to be left, or the Georgian removed and the original perfection, which was so easily within reach, should be again displayed. If I did the latter I had to face the charge of perpetrating restoration. I decided to do so, and incurred some severe attacks, \(0 . g\). those of Lawrence Weaver, whose works contained such a delightful account and pictures of the house.
of course experts would feel bound to show themselves orthodox about the wickedness of restoration, while at the same time feeling delighted that I had perpetrated it, because of the pleasure which the restored front gave them:

We began by taking off the paint from the richly carved beams and joists of the calling of the hall. Then we pulled out the cottage fireplaces whioh had been built into the old open hearths. I came in for the fun of some of this excavation and exposure of the old work, but could not be there much, and the Noels had most of the fun. The most thrilling letter I ever had from Conrad was his description of the discoveries in the great fireplace in the panelled room. After this we all felt we must face the problem
of the defaced front. As the house was entirely timber and plaster it was possible to strip the plaster and, if necessary, put it back. The plaster had been, in any case, a temporary affair. When this was done, the front presented an extraordinary mixture; he old windows each side of the tall narrower Georgian windows which had replaced them. A very lovely carved pattern along the plate under the projection was also exposed, and one could estimate exactly what the restored front would look

\section*{like.}

In various parts of the house we had found pieces of the mullions etc. of the original windows, which had projected like oriel windows, expecially the great windows under the projection of the upper floor. Some of the original moulded jambs at the side of the windows were also intact under the plaster. It would have been distressing to hide all this by replacing the plaster as it had been. It had also hidden the massive studs with lovely herring bone brick between them, but still I would have followed the advice of the Ancient Building Society if it had not been for some overwhelming considerations. Firstly, while respecting the experts, we felt that the artistic and historic education afforded by the Gothic front was more important than mere arohaealogy. Secondly, there
happened to be in Coggleshall a noted wood worker named Beckvith - a man of great taste and craftsmanship who was ready and eager to do the work at the most moderate cost, and who had large stacks of old ook suited to the purpose. He alone wes: entitled to much more authority than I had myself. We knew, from pieces used at patchwrork in the house and from what remains in the wall, the exact form of every detail down to the shape of the slender columns which stood against the main posts facing the street.

If anyone holds that restoration ean never be excused, let him go and look at Paycooks, and assert that such a lovely display of Gothic timber-work is of no value to the world.

Soon after I acquired the house the National Trust asked if I would give it to them, and probably they would have left it unrestored, but it would never have had the public notoriety which it has received, and I was not inclined to part with it. In 1924, when no particular friends could live there, and we ourselves had to live in London, I was very glad that the National Trust accepted \(1 t\), and their possession of it has made it better known, which is most gratifying. meanwhile my possession of it had led to its being occupied by the historian, Eileen Power, for summer holidays, and this led to her book "The Paycooks of Coggleshall" and to hea
various works on the mediaeval weavers, Payoocks having built the house out of his profits in the great days of the weaving industry.
iny enjoyment of Paycooks naturally led me to a keen interest in old houses, and especially early timber building, and I have been lucky enough to indulge this pleasure in some other cases, of course unimportant compared with payoocks, but I can never find myself under heavy beams and joists without a peouliar sense of contentment, which I cannot quite explain, but which arises either from the feeling of the simplicity, honesty and solidarity of the work, and there is also the indefinable attraction of antlquity, of the feeling that these things have witnessed the great events of many centuries of history.

I remember inviting Conrad to choose the word which best gave the essence of the merit of such work, and he chose the term "integrity". I would add the quality of generosity, because these old beams are generally far more massive and strong than wes necessary for their purpose, and you often find very beautiful carving in positions where it could hardly be seen or enjoyed by the human eye, just as you so often find on the roofs of churches.

\section*{REGRITS.}

\section*{JUDGING.}

I should have been much happier if I had been less inclined to oritieise. I do not mean a fondness for dotraction, which is such an unpleasant quality in many people, but I think I should have been nore useful if I had acted on the Bible precept not to judge, without swinging to the opposite derect of being gullible. I sometimes thought C.R.B. too uneritical, but I see that this quality made the best possible impression on people in the Labour movement. His great moral influence in the party is largely due to this trait

\section*{TMMDITI.}

I suppose one is born with such tendencies, and one cannot forget Mother's account of her father's habit of flying from the house by the back door when he heard the visitors' bell, but I wish I had trained myself energ由tically. I should have gained vastly in regard to speeches, interviews, speaking at committees, and so on. There is nothing I have desired more in regard to the children than to help ther to escape this scourge. Speeches at birthday parties have been employed from
their earliest years, and I am thankful beyond measure that they seem to have escaped the disease.

It is of no use to dwell on regrets except to get progress, but I ought to be a warning against lack of enterprise. I am distressed when I think of the invitations to travel which I deelined, notably from Ramsay MacDoneld, Bryce, and Brailsford, and the Speoific Relations Institute,

I also regret a leok of concentration. I should certainly advise my children to keap ca hold cou their inclination to follow too many interests. Let them remomber the maxim of the Liberator: "A purpose once fixed, then death or victory".

\section*{HEALTHE.}

A doctor tells me mankind is in two classes - high pressure, which means a short life and merry, and low pressure, which means a long life and sad. My pressure is extremely low, so I prove the aphorism wrong.

I have some interesting experience to record about health. I have been extremely fortunate, and probably far above the average, in freedom from illness or pain since my trouble with rheumatism in early life. I put this down to two special causes; osteopathy, and Christian teaching。

OSTEOPATHY.
I had a painful experience between the age of twenty-five and forty. In 1904 I was vainly occupied in trying to get rid of rheumaties, which includes neuritis, lumbago, sciatica, etc., at Harrogate, Woodhall Spa, and finally W11dbad, where Leland kept me company.

In 1909 it was most urgent to be busy with the approaching vacancy in the North Morfolk Division, but in the summer I was seized with a very bad attack - one of those which suddenly make you rigid with pain, perhaps
while crossing the street. I made for Droitwich, and was hardly able to get out of the train on arrival. Next day I could just get to the baths which the doctor ordered, but became unable to move, and when C.R.B. kindly came down to me I was stuck in bed, groaning at intervals with sciatica.

By chance Mother's Iriend, Lady Isebel Margesson, heard of me as she lived nearby, and she begged me to see the Birmingham osteopath, Dr. Pheils. I feered quacks, and begged her to leave me alone, but she sent him down, and he burst in, looking ultra-American in a top hat, accompanied by the hotel porter, whom he at once adjured "Now, porter, pin him down". In a minute I could see that he was getting at the spot. He came over every day working at me for an hour, and finally had me moved to the hotel at Bimingham for further treatment.

While there, by the way, Gore, who was Bishop of Birmingham, came to see me. The battle with the Lords over the budget was on, and he told me he prayed that they would throw it out and bring the issue to a crisis. I was cured enough to go to cromer exactly in time for the meeting of the selection committee.

The theory of osteopathy appealed to as much as the practice, and I did something afterwards for the
status of its professors by speeches in Parliament. I have never again had serious rheumatic trouble, and many people have benefitted as the result of my information.

A further interesting experience was the intense antagonism I found in dootors. Here I heartily agree with Bernard Shaw. Enough to speak of a case where a dootor had sald that the life of a child closely related. to me was in danger, if not left in his charge with a special nurse. This doctor, on hearing that I had consulted osteopaths, threw up the case at an hour's notice.

\section*{HEALITH THROUCH THOUCHF.}

I use this description because I do not mean Christian Science, or Higher Thought, or Christian Faith Healing in a conventional sense. I was driven to think a lot about these things by the rheumatic trouble, and had much experience of treatment and ledtures. I could not wholly agree with any sohool, but a bis residual remained. I got most help through Dorothy, who kept me company at Bath in 1908.

I have been a loyal member of the Guild of Health for nearly forty years. It appealed to my sense of balance. It is a useful reminder though unexciting. I owe it much, though I have been hali-hearted. I should have been more drawn to mystical views, but i could not deny the value of surgery, drugs, etc., and above all osteopathy, but most people ignore the other side. When we are 111 we can think only of the physical.

I am convinced of the great influence of mind, and that some meaning must be attached to the view of health displayed in the Cospels and the Epistles. Undoubtedly in other ages Christian Faith has had great influence on health. This age of science makes its influence difficult. We tend to forget this, and membership of a body like the Guild of Health keeps me from forgetting entirely. We should cultivate health through thought when well all the more, because when 111 it is too difficult. Thought is a preventive, and I owe it a deep debt, though I do no more than bring it into daily prayers.

\section*{STROKES OF LUCK.}

I am often thankful that I was not the eldest son. I should never have been able to follow my taste in houses or furniture; to make gardens, or choose pictures.
we all have another piece of luck in the good stuff we inherit from ancestors. On Father's side a very long line of steady rather puritanical people, while anyone descended from a family which was rioh before about 1820 has to contend with the result of excessive drinking of port and of over-eating. Lord North, when eating a small dinner before making his farevell spooch in the Lords, is known to have had thirteen courses, eight of them meat.

We also have some forebears who should have bequeathed to us a good share of guts; particularly the Liberator, and Barham, and Great-Grandfather Roden.
another stroke of luek for me was in having my attention called to the view of Uncle Charles upon the way to be happy. So many people live on grievances and envies. His advice was, when tempted to think about those better off, to think about those worse off. That should be a consolation in all grievances, which are none of them intolerable unless they include physioal pain.

I feel it lucky for me that I have property which connects with the parents. Upshire is full of associations with them, and Colne Cottage, which was specially beloved

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by both of them, and also keeps us in touch with other generations back to the Liberator.

\section*{ANIMALS.}

Father seems to have brought his older ohildren up on animals more then the younger. Probably he was naturally less interested in dogs and horses when he grew older. I remember his exeitement when he first went to Humbie and brought back a retriever puppt. This dog, whom he named Humbie, became the animal of which I have been most fond in my whole life. He we the pup of a Russian retriever, which had a long grey coat. But Humbie was red and smooth coated. This was the only time when I ever did some work at training a retriever, and it cen only have been in school holidays, so naturally the result was decldedly imperfect. He was the suecessor of Father's dog, Rome, who was famous for his love of gooseberries, which he ploked off the bushes regardless of the thorns. Humbie had tremendous spirit and was famous at cromer for pugnacity. old Richard Hoare said he enquired why all the dogs in Cromer had one ear longer than the other, and was told that my dog was responsible for stretching them out. He inspired great affectiong, and I confess that in time of depression I have found my chief conisolation in sitting with my arms round his neck, which was easy on a low armohair, as he was a tall upstanding dog. He was as fast as a greyhound, and could catch a rabbit in a furrow of a field of roots.

Other notable aogs have Deen Hother's favourito \({ }^{183}\) pus, sumbo, and a noncrel torrier, Jeok, which hat belonged to Ireal Scario. In later times, of all the dozs wh have hud at the Bury, Rufus \({ }^{\circ}\) sed coeker, Watcher, was the most pextect.

\section*{RAMILY.}

Of course I realize my great good fortune in family life, and I have been extra lucky to have it combined With such perfect places as the Bury and colne cottage.

The children have had the advantage of an extremely gifted mother. She always possessed extraordinary charm, and she grew to display amazing energy. I might never have heard of her if she had not made a mariked impression on an old friend of mine, Miss Anne Richardson, and on Minnie Buxton. Some of her powers seem super-human. She can go for months without any exercise at all, and then suddenly display athletic endurance which others would find needed long training. She can do a difficult thing without any practice. Miss Brickdale started to teach her to paint, beginning with a rose. The painting was so good that Miss Brickdale found it useless to attempt any further teaching.

When she took to publie speaking she seemed not even conscious of any qualm, such as even Mrs. Pankhurst must have felt, and she had all the arts of the repartee and the purple patch which in everyone else requires prolonged practice.

Having never travelled except in her own large car, she suddenly took to the life of a daily breader in its hardest form, starting in the dark, constantly standing

In the train all the way to London, for want of a seat; though shortly before it was a trial even to travel by train at all in a first-class carriage. She seems to endoy a longer day than people in business, or the civil Service, not seeing her place of abode in daylight either morning or evening.

Happily her children seem to inherit a good share of these powers. They have the immense merit of knowing what they like, of not imitating other people's likes, and of not being hampered by shyness. Eutus inherited another of his mother's gifts, namely, that of a poet, and he also won the shakespeare medal at Harrow.

It would be invidious to specify details connected. with one of the family or another. I think my most vivid sense of happy recollections includes wheeling Rufus in Hyde Park in his pram, seeing him get prizes at speech Day at Harrow; Chris playing cricket, and going about with a jackdaw on his shoulder, and hearing of his taking a dog to his rooms at Trinity, evading the rules by concealing the dog in a suitcase; Miok oharging through the paantations at Bury on a bieyole and trying to get off going baok to school by charging through wire netting in order to hurt himsell bady; Lol ruming the dog shows at Cromer; Jane threatening to disappear for ever if I did not buy for her a pony whose name she spelt "plokols"; and Sally doing action songs.

\section*{SPORT.}

Father wranted us to grow up sporting, and would, I think, have liked us to go into business, combining it With public work, on lines of family tradition; but we all broke away in course of time except Tor, who remained sporting to the last. I was extremely keen till about twenty-five, and then he was very sad that I no longer joined him in his beloved Morfolk partridge shooting. He tried in vain to point out that we had a duty to partipidges. He paid tribute to the idea of humanity, though he did not doubt that the eruelty involved in sport was justified. For instance, we were always to stun the worms before we put them on the hook; always to kill the fish; carefully to kill wounded game, and work hard with the dog till a running partridge was recovered. We learnt a lot socially from shooting and hunting. We also cultivated management and knowledge of animals; the care of guns and tackle. Fishing roused. us to get up early, and we were keen to study sporting books.

I think as education hunting has the most valae. Nothing else calls out so much quickness of ohoice, or so much independence. You are left to your own resources in a peculiar degree, quite apart from the need of
courage and guts, which would equally be learnt from arag hunting, or steeple chasing.

I wonder now that sporting men are not put off by the artificiality of Pirearms; hawking should appeal so much more to the primitive hunting instinct which alone excuses inhumanity.

I used to be astonished at the callousness of people watching a fox dug out to meet his very ugly end without even a run. sven as to fishing, the writings of williamson might well evoke as much sympathy with the salmon as to remove the pleasure of playing him.

I think the best hunting we did was from London in the days when Connie rode Lobengula. She was a lovely fider and free from nervousness to a dangerous extent. She never bothered to see whether she was jumping into a bog. As to myself, most of my hunting was done on Essex, another horse bred by Father and a grand jumper, but he hardly gave me the best chance because he would never jump without bolting at the fence. After him I had three horses which I bought in succession, but the best horse I ever enjoyed was Tor's chestnut mare, Dorothy. The. most break-neck run I ever knew was on Dorothy with the Surrey Staghounds, when staying at Rowfant.

When C.R.B. and I took to humene ideas we encouraged the
loal drag hunt, and arranged a splendid course all round

Father"s land. The hunting people were disgusted.

MONEY.
Father thought fit to give me more than my younger brothers, and much more than I required at the time, so the disposal of income was a problem while still in my twenties; in fact as soon as I had paid off the debt which Father imposed on the shares in Truman's which he transferred to me.

The Christian Social Union gave me a view to work upon; the view that we are trustees; that we of the well-to-do cost immensely more than the average; that the solution is to work hard. one cannot reconoile the glaring contrast of wealth with any ideal. Hy salary was absurdly high by any rational standard. I felt urged to hand over capital to a Trust, regarding unearned income as an endownent for unpaid work. Friends dissuaded me, urging eaution in view of marriage, etc., and I am glad that I formed a Trust for public purposes, though at times it has led to anxious situations. It has done a great deal of good through more deliberate ohoice of objects, and to giving larger sums than I should otherwise have given. No doubt if the income had remained my own I might have been more open-handed in personal ways, and enjoyed the pleasure of being so, but the general advantage was great.

Perhaps I have been too much influenced by Father's
insistence on detailed accounts. I was amazed to find an account book of exact detail which I kept at cambridge, but if I became over pernickety I did also enjoy large gifts.

Compred with the rich people who seem to get no pleasute Irom generosity, I did get a kick from forming the Trust, saving life in the Balkans, promoting freedorin in Armenia, giving large sums to the Labour cause, financing elections, and presenting oigarettes to the entire Bulgarian Army (over 400,000 men) during the Balkan War.

The only opportunity of doing something for the family which seemed available in former days was when Mother was so fond of being on the water. When she was on the Riviera I arranged to charter a yacht and have always deplored that she was not well enough to rise to the plan.

\section*{notabizs.}

It is interesting if one is connected with people who have met historic figures; so I may as well mention some of the notable people I have met.

Naturally I had contact with several Prime uinisters. I never saw Disraeli, but I saw Gladstone and heard him speak. He was very old and sat speaking with a low voice, but very impressive. It was a meeting for a memorial to a famous doctor, who had attended him. Salisbury I shook hands with several times when we went to parties at the Foreign Office. Balfour was the Premier I knew best, because I stayed at his house, being a. friends of his relations who spent their holidays with him. I won't repeat what the books say about him, but I should like to praise him as a host. He was charming and good-natured, and quite free and easy at a pionic. Campbell-Bannerman was a dear old fellow.
owing to my Iriendship with Balfour relations, I once did a very unusual thing. There were always great ofrcicial evening parties on the eve of the session. Having attended the Liberal party to meet C-B. in Belgrave Square, I went on to the Tory party in Downing Street to meet Balfour.

Taking Prime Ministers I have known in their order, Salisbury was the first, but he hardly counts because I only shook hands with him at Foreign Ofilee parties to which I was invited as the son of a Unionist. Rosebery I met later. I need not say more than appears in a former chapter, except that my view of him was confirmed during the Great War when I had been seeing L.G. at Downing street on Balkan poliey. As I came out I passed a deputation waiting to see L.G. next, and notleed Lord Rosebery. I asked the door-keeper what the deputation was about, and was sorry to learn that its object was to ask permission for more horse racing. Campbell-Bannerman is the next, and I am glad that I admired him, as already described, because I seem too apt to criticize when I come on to Asquith. I had better say no more, beoause he had great merits, but it was rather characteristic, when a fxiend of mine went to him about pushing the Home Rule Bill, and Asquith roplied "the gas is gone out of that balloon".

Lloyd George, whom I have told you about, was at one time my hero, but fell from his pedestal after the versailles Conference.

Bonar Law was a strange, dry personality. On the Irish question he seemed quite inhuman, but when he dined with me at the Balkan dinner I thought him simple and stralghtforward. Also he gave me a perfectly magniricent cigar. About

Macdonald I have said enough, and then we come to Baldwin. Ho was so attractive to me, with his air of philosophy combined. with his unintellectualness, that I cannot beliove that he was not as honest and keen on the League of Nations as he professed, but I don't know how to excuse his taking the country in about preparation for war. Neville Chamberlain was a dry personality. I haraly knew him, but after munich I told him of a letter received from a German about hin, and he wrote me saying that he thought Hitler meant well. I liked him better when I sat by him at a Iunch, and he told me about his father's orchids which, he said, were all known by pet names. I have never cultivated Churchill and I have only one personal contact to report. He said to me When we were talking in the House of Comons waiting room that he was the only candidate tho had ever induced a Buxton to vote conservative.
A. more famous figute than some Prime Ministers was Chamberlain's father, Joe. I was in the House with him and heard him speak, but he was past his prime. This may interest you, just as it interests to know that my father was in the House with Lord Palmerston.
other great figures you may read of and whom I may have met included Archbishops Benson, Davidson, Lang and Temple; Sir Oliver Lodge; the poet Henry Newbolt and

Robert Iouis Stevenson who was passing through Auckland, New Zealand, on his way to Samoa in 1893 and celled on Sir George Grey when I was with him at the Auckland Club; also, perhaps the greatest of a.11 these great nen, Robert Browning. It was at a party of Dr. Butler's at the hiaster's Lodge, but I was not old enough to appreciate the great man fully, but I have a very nice impression of him as a short, rather fat, bearded, comfortable man, very kind to a speechless undergraduate.

Another class of notables is that of eoyalties. my descendants may be interested to hear of some whom I have met. Eren if individual kings may be dull personalities, they are so important that rost people are interested in them.

King Ferdinand of Bulgaria was the first whon I ran up against. In the Balkans it was customary for the very few travellers who went there forty years ago to get interviews with the leaders of these 1 ittle states, and also with their prime ministers, and these dignitailies were so out of the world that they were apparently glad to see anyone from the West. After we had done service to the Bulgarians by the relier work of 1905, Ferdinand singled me out at a great Government party at the Palace at Sofia and we talked a long time, while he seldon gave other people more than a word. This wily man had an ingratiating manner and oultivated a very frlendly impression. Not long afterwards he came to London and called at Rutland Gate. I was not in, but he let me know that he wished to confer a Bulgarian order on me. A good many people accepted these foreign oxders, and enjoyed wearing them at functions in London. I offended Ferdinand by not accepting the Order. I thought that one might need to criticize a state, even if one was on its side in a main controversy, and that if one
had accepted a farour one would be handicapped in expressing impartial opinion. Years afterwards the King's Ohef de Cabinet told me that he had never forgiven me. I saw him several times at sofia, and the last occasion was one of extreme interest. It was when I went for Lloyd George during the War. Both sides were angling for Bulgaria, and the king was looking to see which one would suit him best. Me had refused to see any foreign representatives, but he thought that he had better see C.R.B. and me. He began by saying that he was a confirmed neutral, and was keeping out of the contest. He said, "Je suis comme dans un petit cocon, mais vous avez forcé le consigne". He was fond of money and might have been bought by the Allies. It would have been interesting if Lloyd George's comission to me to spend any money that I named in the Balkan States had not been suppressed by sir Edward Grey. Another king whom I saw in the ordinary course of travels was King Peter of Serbia. One felt that he keenly enjoyed his grandeur, his near ancestor having been a swineherd, and his accession having resulted from the murdez of the rival dynasty, represented by King Alexandar. I liked, better his son Alexander, with whom C.R.B. and I had a talk when he was with the Serbian army, at that time driving the austrian troops out of

North Serbia. This was the man who was assassinated in France years later.

When the Macedonian question was at its height, King George of Greece came to London. He was a nice man and a brother of queen Alexandra. He sent we word to come and see him at the Greek Legation, where a party was to be given. To the disgust of the Greek guests, I was ushered into his private room, and he gave me most of the time. He wanted to denounce Bulgarian claims in Hacedonia, and gave me quite a lecture on the error of my ways in farouring that claim.

During the Balkan Miswion, I had to see the next Greek King, Constantine; this was with C.R.B. on our way home. The interesting thing about this was that he made it an occasion to belittle his prime Minister, Venizelos. We had not then met the latter, and as we entered the Palace we saw a man sitting in the entrance hal1, who had come to keep an appointment. When we left the King, a long time later, this man was still sitting there, and it proved to be Venizelos himself.

Eueen Marie of Roumania, a friend of my brother Harold in later years, sent for \(G . R . B\). and me when we came out of hospital at Bucharest. She was very frank about the old King and Queen, whom she evidently disliked. She was well-known as a gifted and beautiful oreature, with a personality, and a great gift for publicity, but

What wo learnt at the interview was that she was also very amuling. This was ohteriy at the expense of King Fexdinand, who of course wes very Amportant to us, She improved my imprescion of hith by desoribing how good he was at raving fun of hiacolf, espooially on the subjeot of what he called his olephantine nose, The Roumaniane did not 21 ke the Cornittoos buth; the notorious Harie was very frienily to me, when she eame to condon end Jady astor gave a party for hes.

Anong agreocblo reecilections are those of king Bowis, who was the only royalty to behave guite 21ke a rriend. we had a nioc afternoon with 12 m at his palace on the Black Sea, in 1023, and lunohed with him and his sisters and 11 ked hat meh better than his fathers when he came to Iondon, he askod me to see him at the Mitz, and I took Rurus, who stayed with the soaretary outside the King's room during our taik. Hio was chamaine to R. when we ewerged, and I hoped that he would heve proved to have liked the King, as It wruld make an snoseent for him to romenber. He, being then about elght years ola, told we that he had had a splenatd tive, and the zsason was that,while I was with the king, the acoretary had been asok. I think that Bomis' father, foxy Ferdinana, had perhans more humour than his son. when Leland and I aaw him in 1904, Leland apologized for his elothes, and rerdinand consoled him
with the words, "You are exquis."
I don't remember anything else about royalties until the Labour Government came into power. Then each Minister had an interview at the Palace with George V. He was very friendly on the Norfolk neighbour lines. Dick Buxton had been shooting with him. He got on to the Farm Labourers Union, and George Edwards, the farm labourers' leader, whom he had met. He spoke against legislating on Parm wages, whioh was most unconstitutional on his part, and rather awkward, as it was my job to do this very thing. But, after I had committed the offence by getting the Bill through the House, the subject happily did not arise again when we next met. I think that this was when he was at the Shire Horse Show at the Agricultural Hall, and it was my business to attend him. We talked together in the middle of the arena, while some trial was going on, and had a leisurely chat. I was concerned about wholemeal flour, and thought of bringing it to public attention by sending a loaf to the King and queen. I found that he was quite keen about it, except that it did not make good taast. Then we talked about humane killing, and he was enthusiastic about it. He said that the opponents of humane killing were absurd to use the argument of the danger of flying
bullets, which were said to have once killed a boy. He broke out in his vehement way with the exclamation, "only one boy \(\mathrm{f}^{*}\) the tone of voice was as if it had been one rat. The King was in good form at the competition of moving a heavily loaded vaned from a stationary position. He was to have a private demonstration, I forget how many tons it was. We watched the tremendous efforts made by the horse for perhaps twenty seconds. Then the King's humane instinets got the better of him, and he hastily ordered "stop it"。

I had two very nice talks with Edward VIII. One was at the Agricultural Hall, when we lunched together, and the other was on Armistice Day, when the Cabinet was asked by queen Mary to meet her in the room which she occupied to watch the service just below. After I had talked with her, Edward ohatted about his father, who was ill, and I expressed the hope that he would soon be well enough to shoot. Some paper had said that he used a twelve bore hammer gun, now long out of fashion, and I told him that I had my father's gun of the same type still in use. He said that the papers were correct, but that his father used a sixteen bore since his illness.

At another agricultural function the Duke of York, now George VI, was presont; not easy to talk to, but the Duchess, now queen, was very agreeable and we got on to Herbert Ogilvie, I remember, they having been neighbours
in Scotland. In 1941, the Duke having become George VI, had me summoned to a Privy Council meeting, which means Pour or five privy Counsellors. I was the senior, and therefore went into the room first. Knowing his reticence, I was quite surprised when he greeted me very warmaly with "It is a long time since I have seen you." But certainly the most interesting personal relation I can record was with Queen Mary. She and George V. proved to be interested in the connection of my grandmother with Queen Viotoria. When I first became a Minister, queen Mary, at a Buckinghem Palace garden party, as we spoke to her in the queue of hundreds who were brought to her, said that Lucy and I must go to windsor to see my grannie's portraits, one of which the Prince consort had had copied and given to her. we neglected to follow this up, and when I was again in office, five years later, Queen viary said at once when we met that we ought to have been. She really had an extraordinary power of memory. It seemed a miracle that she should connect people whom she saw at long intervals with particular associations. We went to windsor and found. there were several of the pictures, notably in a group showing queen Victoria meeting King Louis Rhilippe
but oddly enough there was a larger soale portrait of my grannie alone in the King's private study. I could not think why. The Queen sent me a photograph of this picture.

\section*{AOHIEVIMRNIS .}
C.R.B. and I once discussed the question whether one could hope to have done any good. I said I liked to oredit myself with two derinite things; one was the Agricultural Wages Bill of 1924, and the other was the preservation of Paycocks. I might add my Charity Trust. He said that he would think rather of having stirred other people to new force and interests, and certainly he could credit himself with a great deal in that way, if he had oared to think of his own credit at all. As to me, he thought I could add to my 1ist the preservation of many lives of Balkan inhabitants. I would indulge my vanity by confessing that I think of other things which would not have been equally done by anyone else. I am quite proud of the garden planting, especially the miniature landscape making which I have done at the Pightle, Colne coatage, and landscape gardening at the Bury. Also the planting in warlies Park which my father aid at my suggestion. Much more important than this I count the republication of the Iiberator's memoir, and if I am lucky I shall be able to add the new Memoir which I now hope to bring about.

\section*{TOREBRARS}

I think that we ought to pay tribute to forebears, who make it easier for us to do something with our lives. Praise of ancestry is usually snobbish, but in our case pride goes with gratitude for congenital health of body and mind.

We are all familiar with the boon which we have in being descended from Thomas Fowell Buxton, the Liberator. I ought to add the Gurneys, who produced Elizabeth Fry, and T.F. B's. wife, Hamah. Also on my father's side I feel indebted to the long line of puritanical Buxtons who lived at Coggleshall in the 17 th and 18th centuries.

Several other ancestors have done us a good turn, showing great spirit, and what some would vulgariy call guts. My mother's grandfather, Roden, was head of the Orangemen and got into trouble for his faith. Her great-grandfather, Sir Charles midaleton, who became Lord Barham, was made Minister for the Navy by pltt, when already over eighty years old. He had been head of the Admiralty and, as Minister, he planned the Battle of Trafalgar. Another ancestor of hers was Sir Baptist Hieks, the prosperous cotswold elothmaker, who built the great house at campden and shortly afterwards, when cromwell's troops were approaching, burnt it down to prevent it becoming their headquarters.

\section*{EMIERPRISE.}

On the title page of the Liberator's Life is one of his sayings, exhorting to energy. I wish I had followed his advice, especially in regard to enterprise. I have no excuse because Edie was always reminding us to be enterprizing. I regret now that I did not think more of enterprise, as opposed to reason and caution, in many things: e.g. travelling with Ramsay Macdonald, who invited me several times; travelling with Bryce in Macedonia; and with Sir John Harris in Africa; going as Chairman to the Pacific Countries Institute when it met in China; and, perhaps most, declining the Governorship of New Zealand. This occurred six months after the formation of the Labour Government in 1929. It seemed at the time more important to remain in the Cebinet, but difficulties there proved very great, and I soon afterwards accepted the Governorship of Australia. But in the end the Labour Government there decided to appoint the Chief Justice, so nobody was sent out, and Ramsay expressed his regret that his offer had come to nothing.

In all these things I was deterred, I suppose, by love of order and routine, and by a certain amount of laziness, but I think that some unreasoning enterprise would have been better. Let my descendents be warned by my mistake.

Tut pint of Sinndmy

Of course I realize my great good fortune in family life, and I have been extra lucky to have it combined with such perfect places as the Bury and Cone Cottage.

The children have had the advantage of an extremely gifted mother. She always possessed extraordinary charm, and she grew to display amazing energy. I might never have heard of her if she had not made a marked impression on an old friend of mine, Miss Anne Richardson, and on fermirnie button. Some of her powers seem super-human. She can go for months without any exercise at all, and then suddenly display athletic endurance which others would find needed long training. She can do a difficult thing without any practice. Miss Brickdale started to teach her to paint, beginning with a rose. The painting was so good that Miss Brickdale found it useless to attempt any further teaching, f ford her ancanimy to ck to attempt any further teaching, ty fond

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\section*{REGRETS.}

JUDGING.
I should have been much happier \(\Lambda^{\text {if }}\) I had been less inclined to criticise. I do not mean a fondness for detraction, which is such an unpleasant quality in many people, but I think I should pave bog more useful if I had acted on the Bible precept not to" judge, without swinging to the opposite defect of being gullible. I sometimes thought C.R.B. too uncritical, but I see that this quality made the best possible impression on people Who knew him will, His great moral influence in the party wis largely due to this trait.

\section*{TIMIDITY.}

I suppose one is born with such tendencies, and one
2 Recall
cannot forget Mother's account of her father's habit of flying from the house by the back door when he heard the visitors' bell, but I wish I had trained myself more energetically. I should have gained vastly in regard to speeches, interviews, speaking at committees, and so on. There is nothing 1 have desired more in regard to the children than to help them to escape this scourge. orfflatter mussel that ? did' h by the poocurtome of Speeches at birthday parties have been employed from
their earliest years, and I am thankful beyond measure that they seem to have escaped the disease.
This in ert is of no use to dwell on egrets except to get at progress, but I ought to be a warning against lack of \(p 204\) enterprise. I am distressed when \(I\) think of the invitations to travel which I declined, notably from Ramsay MacDonald, Bryce, and Brailsford, aud then Chuthem toner


I also pegret a lack of concentration. I should certainly advise my children to keep ta hold on the抽 inclination to follow too many interests. Let them remember the maxim of the Liberator: " \({ }_{A}\) purpose once fixed, then death or victory".

\section*{HEALTH.}

A doctor tells me mankind is in two classes - high pressure, which means a short life and merry, and low pressure, which means a long life and sad. My pressure is extremely low, so 1 prove the aphorism wrong.

1 have some interesting experience to record about health. 1 have been extremely fortunate, and probably far above the average, in freedom from illness or pain, since my trouble with rheumatism in early life. I put this down to two special causes; osteopathy, and Christian teaching.


I had a painful experience between the age of thirty where? was 35 twenty -five and forty. In \(1904 \Lambda^{\perp}\) was vainly occupied in trying to get rid of rheumatics, which includes neuritis, lumbago, sciatica, etc, at Harrogate, Woodhall Spa, and What moved ad 1 finally, Wildbad, where Leland kept me company.

In 1909 it was most urgent to be busy with the approaching vacancy in the North Norfolk Division, but in the summer I was seized with a very bad attack - one of those which suddenly make you rigid with pain, perhaps
while crossing the street. I made for Droitwich, and was hardly able to get out of the train on arrival. Next day I could just get to the baths which the doctor ordered, but became unable to move, and when c.R.B. kindly came down to me I was stuck in bed, groaning at intervals with sciatica.

By chance Mother's friend, Lady Isabel Margesson, heard of me, as she lived nearby, and she begged me to see the Birmingham osteopath, Dr. Pheils. 1 feared quacks, and begged her to leave me alone, but she sent him down, and he burst in, looking ultra-American, in a top hat, accompanied by the hotel porter, whom he at once adjured "Now, porter, pin him down". In a minute 1 could see that he was getting at the spot. He came over every day, working at me for an hour, and finally had me moved to the hotel at Birmingham for further treatment. While there, by the way, Gore, who was Bishop of birmingham, came to see me, The battle with the Lords over the budget was on, and he told me he prayed that hes would throw it out and bring the issue to a crisis. I was cured enough to go to cromer exactly in time for the meeting of the selection committee.
the theory of osteopathy appealed to as much as the practice, and I did something afterwards for the
status of its professors by speeches in Parliament.
I have never again had serious rheumatic trouble, and many people have benefited as the result of my information.

A further interesting experience was the intense to osteopathy whit antagonism \(\Lambda^{\perp}\) found \(\dot{y} /\) doctors. Here 1 heartily agree with Bernard Shaw. Enough to speak of a case where a doctor had said that the life of a child closely related the cliche wad to me was in danger, if not left in his charge with a special nurse. This doctor, on hearing that \(\perp\) had consulted osteopaths, threw up the case at an houris notice.

\(\perp\) use this description because \(\perp\) do not mean
 Christian Science, or Higher Thought, or Christian "faith healing" in to conventional sense. 1 was driven to think a lot about these things by the rheumatic trouble, and had much experience of treatment and ledtures. I could not wholly agree with any school, but a big residual remained. 1 got most help through Dorothy, who kept me company at Bath in 1908 , + was a penetrating thinker os the sndiet.

Inv need was met ty the 'fried of Health' 179
1 have been a 2012 z member of the ratliff real th for nearly forty years. It appealed to my sense of balance. it is a useful reminder, thousingineroiting, 1 , wo it much, forget. though 1 have been half-hearted. I should have been more drawn to mystical views, but could not deny the value of
 people ignore the other side. When we are ill we can think only of the physical.

1 am convinced of the great influence of mind, and that some meaning must be attached to the view of health displayed in the Gospels and the Epistles. undoubtedly in other ages christian faith has had great influence on health. This age of science makes its influence difficult. we tend to forget this, and membership of a body like the Guild of Health keeps one from forgetting entirety. We should cultivate health through thought when well, all the more, because when ill it is too difficult. Thought is a preventive, and I owe it a deep debt, though I do no more than bring it into daily prayers. read the fuild'suopaine. may.

\section*{STROKES OF LUCK.}

I am often thankful that I was not the eldest son. I should never have been able to follow my taste in houses or see furniture; to make gardens, or choose pictures. choice of we all have anotier piece of luck in the good stuff we inherit from, ancestors. On Father's side a very long
+ marly
line of steady rater puritanical people, wile anyone Whatlwch the we dover wot descended from a family which was rich before about 1820 hop s to contend with the result o of the excessive drinking of port and of over-eating Lord North, when eating a "small" dinner before making his farewell speech in the Lords, is known to have had thirteen courses, eight of them meat.

We also have some forebears who should have bequeathed to us a good share of guts; particularly the Liberator, and Barham, and Great-Grandfather Roden.
another stroke of luck for me was in having my attention called to the view of Uncle Charles upon the way to be happy. So many people live on grievances and envies. His advice was, when tempted to think about those better off, to think about those worse off. That should be a consolation in all grievances, which are nome of them intolerable unless the include physical pain.
auster piece teed
I feel it lucky for me that 1 have property which connects with thelparents. Upshire is full of associations with them, and Colne Cottage, which was specially beloved

\section*{Which}

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by both of them, and also keeps us in touch with other generations back to the Liberator.

\section*{ANIMALS.}

Father seems to have brought his older children up on animals more than the younger. Probably he was naturally less interested in dogs and horses when he grew older. I remember his excitement when he first went to Humbie and brought back a retriever puppy. This dog, whom he named Humbie, became the animal of which 1 have beeh most fond in my whole life. He was the pup of a russian retriever, which had a long grey coat. But Humbie was red and smooth coated. This was the ghly time when 1 eyer did some work at training a retriever, , and it can only have been in school holidays, so naturally the result was decidedly imperfect. He was the successor of Father's dog, Rome, aho wed curly Utieres who was notorions tre prichit of gorecterina for his love of gooseberries, whit he picked off the from the bushes bushes \(\Lambda\) regardless of the thorns. Humbie had tremendous spirit and was famous at cromer for pugnacity. Old Richard Hoare said he enquired why all the dogs in Cromer had one ear longer than the other, and was told that my dog was responsible for stretching them out. He inspired me îm great affection, and I confess that in timed of depression I have found my chief consolation in sitting with my arms round his neck, which was easy on a low in hermeirinizom at Warlies,
 a tall upstanding dog. He was as fast as a greyhound, and could catch a rabbit in the

Uther notable dogs have been Mother's favourite pug, Sambo, and a mongrel terrier, Jack, which had belonged to Fred Searle. In later times, of all the dogs we have had at the Bury, Puntis's red cocker, Watcher, was the most perfect.

\section*{paycogres Ha use}

Paycockif，and the taste for old houses which it created in me，has been a distinct factor in my life． It has added greatly to my pleasure and，\(\perp\) hope，to my education．It used up a good deal of money，but there is hardly any expenditure to which 1 look back with more satisfaction，and if \(\perp\) had to claim that anything in my life had been of definite public use， 1 should quote my saving of paycockof as the only quite certain piece of evidence．One may have taken part in many efforts useful adtjons，but generally they would have the been made by problem－someone else if one had not been on the scene． Bht Paycock is a national asset，which would not have been saved by anybody else，So I had a stroke of luck． It came to pass through the appearance of a book on cogefeshall by Mr．Beaumont，the local solicitor and 1894
a keen archaeologist，in the purities．this，combined with my interest in the Liberator，roused a desire to
t a how se whit Lad been Buentonpmpaty Fill 1746， see his country f and I got up a riding party of three days duration，in winch we slept at Cogg需eshall and wis Where 7 FB was rough up visited also Earls colne and Headingham castle，where the Liberator was born．

Some years afterwards mr．Beaumont wrote to my father that paycockof，which was the buxton house for many generations，was threatened with destruction．

A millionaire was in the market in order to secure the carving for his new mansion; would my father save it ? He took no special interest, having quite enough land and houses to look after, and passed the suggestion on to me. Not having married, I could afford the luxury of buying what had become tumbledown cottages and was going fairly chaap. My uncle, Louis Buxton, who was the family genealogist, encouraged me, having already discovered family records about the old house which may be read in his volume "The Buxtons of Coggfeshal1".

The next question was what to do to the house, and who should live in it. Happily conrad Noel was at the time needing somewhere to live, and write books, so that by great good fortune he and miriam were there to enjoy the house and put it in order.

As to the building, oountless accounts of it have appeared in architectural books and magazines, and \(I\) will not compete with the descriptions of the expert.

I was ill qualified to handle such an important
fut Cowrad thiriam whe antictic eapents aesthetic problem, and I called in various axolitects. including those of the society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings. Some of them held the orthodox view that not a finger should be lifted to alter an old building, however mutilated it had been. Others, including sir Pdwot Iutyens, were, I could see,
doubtful whether a Gothic timber front, which had been -outrageously georgeanized, while still retaining the carved plate of the lithic overhang, ought to be left, or the Georgian removed and the original perfection, which was so easily within reach, should be again displayed. If I did the latter I had to face the charge of perpetrating restoration. I decided to do so, and incurred some severe attacks, e.g. those of Lawrence Weaver, whose book ot the fame finn works contained such a delightful account and pictures of the house as it fecanne, flaming howvaliable the restoration had beans
of courselexperts would feel bound to show themselves orthodox about the wickedness of restoration, while at the same time feeling delighted that I had perpetrated it, because of the pleasure which the restored front gave them.
we began by taking off the paint from the richly carved beams and joists of the ceiling of the hall. Then we pulled out the cottage fireplaces which had been built into the old open hearths. 1 came in for the fun of some of this excavation and exposure of the old work, but could not be there much, and the Noels spout
had most of the flan. The most thrilling letter I ever had from conrad was his description of the discoveryas in the great fireplace in the panelled room. After this we all felt we must face the problem and plaster it was possible to strip the plaster and, if necessary, put it back. The plaster had been, in any case, a temporary affair. When this was done, the front thanes were fee at the presented an extraordinary mixture; the fold window g each sides of the tall narrower Georgian windows which had replaced them. A very lovely carved pattern along the plate under the projection was also exposed, and one could estimate exactly what the restored front would look like. (míReAf A.p172)

In barious parts of the house we had found pieces of two ph e original windows, which the mullions etc. of the original windows, which heat projected like oxielathatows, expecially the great windows under the projection of the upper floor. Some of the original moulded jambs at the side of the windows were also intact under the plaster. It would have been distressing to hide all this by replacing the plaster as it had been. It had also hidden the massive studs, with lovely herring far bone brick between them, But still 1 would have followed the advice of the Ancient Building Society if it had not been for some overwhelming considerations. Firstly, while
\[
1
\] respecting the experts, we felt that the artistic and historic education afforded by the Gothic front was more important than mere archaeology. Secondly, there
happened to be in coggieshall a noted wood worker forth of Now n haw
named Beckwith - a man of great taste and craftsmanship -
who was ready and eager to do the work at the frost
moderate cost, and who had large stacks of old oak
suited to the purpose. He phone was entitled to much p or
 more authority than I had myself. Ne knew, from pieces used ass patchwork in the house and from what remain d inf the wall, the exact form of every detail, down to the shape of the slender columns which stood against the main posts facing the street. Se the chare y 'Conjentme'conecd root

If anyone holds that restoration can never be excused,
let him go and look at raycockef, and assert that such a lovely display of Gothic timber-work is of no value to hid left
the world.

Soon after 1 acquired the house the National Trust asked if I would give it to them, and probably they would have left it unrestored, but it would never have Freed interest had the public notoriety which it has received, and 1 was not inclined to part with it. in 1924, when no particular friends could live there, and we ourselves had to live in London, 1 was very glad that the National Trust accepted it, and their possession of it has made it better known, which is most gratifying. meanwhile my possession of it had led to its being occupied by the historian, Eileen rower, for summer holidays, and this led to her book "The Haycocks of coggeshall" and to here
various works on the mediaeval weavers, paycockS having built the house out of his profits in the great days of the weaving industry.
my enjoyment of raycocks naturally led me to a keen interest in old houses, and especially fearly timber building, and 1 have been lucky enough to indulge this pleasure in some other cases, 1 of course \(\Lambda^{y / m p o r t a n t ~}\) compared with paycocks byt + can never find myself under heavy beams and joists without a peculiar sense of contentment, which \(\perp\) cannot quite explain, but which arises eitar from the feeling of the simplicity, honesty and solidarity of the work, and there is also form the indefinable attraction of antiquity, of the feeling that these things have witnessed the great events of many centuries of history.

I remember inviting Conrad to choose the word which best gave the essence of the merit of such work, and he chose the term "integrity". I would add the quality of generosity, because these old beams are generally far more massive and strong than was necessary for their purpose, and you often find very beautiful carving in positions where it could hardly be seen or enjoyed by the human eye, just as you so often find on the roofs of churches.

\section*{SPORT.}

Father wanted us to grow up sporting, and would, I think, have liked us to go into business, combining it ousimen, \(x+\) sport. with public work on lines of family tradition But we
all broke away in course of time except Tor, who remained sporting to the last. I was extremely keen till about twenty-five, and then he was very sad that 1 no longer joined him in his beloved Norfolk partridge shooting. He tried in vain to point out that we had a duty to partridges. (He paid tribute to the idea of humanity, thous the did not doubt that the cruelty involved in sport was justified, For instance, we were always to stun the worms before we put them on the hook; always to kill the fish; carefully to kill wounded game, and work hard with the dog till a running partridge was recovered. We learnt a lot socially from shooting and hunting. We also cultivated management and knowledge of animals; the care of guns and tackle. Fishing roused us to get up early, and we were keen to study sporting books.

1 think as education hunting has the most value of the flor ta Nothing else calls out so much quickness of choice, or so much independence. you are left to your own resources in a peculiar degree, quite apart from the need of
courage and guts, which would equally be learnt from drag hunting, or steeple-chasing.
ar wonder now that sporting men are not put off by the artificiality of firearms; hawking should appeal so much more to the primitive hunting instinct which alow

\section*{excises inhumanity.}

PYM L used to be astonished at the callousness of people watching a fox dug out to meet his very ugly end without even a run • \(\wedge\) even as to fishing, the writings of williamson might well evoke as much sympathy with the salmon as to remove the pleasure of playing him.
1 think the best hunting we did was from London in the days when connie rode Lobengula. She was a lovely rider and free from nervousness to a dangerous extent. She never bothered to sod whether she was jumping into a bog. as to myself, most of my hunting was done on Essex, another horse bred by rather and a grand jumper; but he hardly gave me the best chance because he would never jump without bolting at the fence. After him 1 had three horses when I bought in succession, but the best horse I ever enjoyed was Tor's chestnut mare, Dorothy. The most breakneck run \(\perp\) ever knew was on Dorothy with the Surrey Staghounds, when staying at Rowfant.

When C.R.B. and \(\perp\) took to humane ideas we encouraged the
local drag hunt, and arranged a splendid course all round Father's land. tore hunting people were disgusted that thin humble \(\Lambda\) using people were -disgusted.

MONEY.
rather thought fit to give me more than my younger brothers, and much more than I required at the time, so the disposal of income was a problem while still in my twenties; in fact as soon as I had paid off the debt which rather imposed on the shares in Truman's which he transferred to me.

The Christian social union gave me a view to work upon; the view that we are trustees; that we of the if of
a well-to-do cost immensely is uh Chichis well-to-do cost immensely more than the average; that the solution is to work hard one cannot reconcile the glaring contrast of wealth with any ideal. My salary was absurdly high by any rational standard. I felt urged to hand over capital to a Trust, regarding pay b hands over capital to a Trust, regarding unearned income as an endowment fox unpaid work. fiends y freer, \(\wedge\) die due and I am glad that I formed a trust for public purposes, though at times it has led to anxious situations. It has done a great deal of good through more deliberate choice of objects, and to giving larger sums than I should otherwise have given. No doubt if the income had remained my own I might have been more open-handed in personal ways, and enjoyed the pleasure of being so, but the general advantage was great.

Perhaps I have been too much influenced by Father's
insistence on detailed accounts. 1 was amazed to find an account book of exact detail which I kept at cambridge, But if I became lover pernickety I did also enjoy large gifts.

Compared with the rich people who seem to get, no pleasute from generosity, I fid dele a kick from forming cover au p from helpmiy individual, the Trust, saving life in the Balkans, promoting + freedom in Armenia, giving large sums to the Labour cause, financing elections, and presenting cigarettes to the entire bulgarian army (over 400,000 men) during the Balkan War.

The only opportunity of doing something for the family which seemed available in former days was when Mother was so fond of being on the water. When she was on the Riviera I arranged to charter a yacht and have always deplored that she was not well enough to rise to the plan.

NOTABLES.
It is interesting is see pone well wellenompere with people. af eeoc \(q\) wan \(h_{n}\) who have met historic figures; so I may as well mention some of the notable people I have met.

Naturally I had contact with several Prime ministers. Fins, rive munich, who matter mort, I never saw Disraeli, but I saw Gladstone and heard him speak. He was very old and sat speaking divith a low voice, but very impressive. It was a meeting for a memorial to a famous doctor, who had attended him. I hov thea memorial to a famous doctor, who had, attended him.
of He salisbury 1 shook hands with several times when we went to parties at the Foreign Office. Balfour was the Tory premier I knew best, because I stayed at his house, being a friend \(\phi\) of hiss relations who spent their holidays with him. I won 't repeat what the books say about him, but I should like to praise him as a host. He was charming and good-natured, and quite free and easy at picnic. Campbell-Bennerman was a dear old fellow. Owing to my friendship with Balfours relations, I once did a very unusual thing. There were always great
official evening parties on the eve of the session.
 Belgrave Square, I went on to the Tory party in Downing Street. to meet Balfour.
 Cefituals, to a memninal ungind to a celation concem for the gotvemmen ic strial comencm of the "ary Tories?"

Robert Louis Stevenson who was passing through Auckland, New Zealand, on his way to Samoa in 1893 and called on Sir George Grey when I was with him at the Auckland Club; also, perhaps the greatest of all these great men, Robert. Browning. It was at a party Of Dr. Butler's at the master's Lodge, but if was not old enough to appreciate the great man fully, but 1 have a very nice impression of him as a short, rather fat, bearded, comfortable man, very kind to a speechless undergraduate, an we stood taller in the peat bour window.

\section*{Fimadny}

Taking Prime Ministers I have known in their order, Salisbury was the first, but he hardly counts because I only shook hands with him at Foreign Office parties to whi.eh I was invited as the son of a Unionist. Rosebory
 1sestaber. (already given) chapter, except that my view of him, was confirmed during the Great War when I had been seeing L.G. at Downing street on Balkan policy. As I came out 1 passed a deputation waiting to see I.G. next, and noticed Lord Rosebery. I asked the door-keeper what the deputation was about, and was sexprired to learn that its object was to ask permission for more horse racing! Campbell-Bannerman is the next, and 1 am glad that 1 admired him, as already described, because 1 seem too apt to criticize when I come on to Asquith. I had better say * I was his losiab follrwat no more, because he had great) merits, but it was rather characteristic, when a friend of mine went to him about pushing the Home Rule Bill, and Asquith replied "the gas is gone out of that balloon".

Lloyd George, whom I haye to jd you about, was at one time my hero, but fell from his pedestalpafter the versailles conference.

Bonar Law was a strange, dry personality. On the Irish question he seemed quite inhuman, but when he dined with me at the Balkan dinnexfit thought him simple and straightforward. Also he gave me perfectly magnificent cigar. About

Macdonald 1 have said enough, and then we come to Baldwin.
He was so attractive to me, with his air of philosophy
English directness with his air of philosophy combined with his unintellectualness, that I cannotbelieve that he was not as honertand keen on the League of Nations as he professed, but I don't know how to excuse his taking the country in about preparation for war. Neville chamberlain was a dry personality. I hardly knew him, but after munich I told him of a letter received from a German about him, and he wrote me saying \(?\) that he thought Hitler meant well. 1 liked him better best when I sat by him at a lunch, and he told me about his father's \(\wedge^{\text {orchids, which, he said, were all known by pet }}\) names. I have never cultivated churchill and I have only one personal contact to report. He said to me when we were talking in the House of commons waiting room, that he was the only candidate tho had ever induced a buxton to vote conservative.

A more famous figure than some Prime Ministers was Chamberlain's father, joe. I was in the House with him and heard him speak, but he was past his prime. His may interest you, just as it interests to know that my father was in the House with Lord Palmerston.

Other great figures you may read of and whom I have met included Archbishops Benson, vavidson, Lang and L'emple; Sir Oliver Lodge; the poet Henry Newbolt and

Another class of notables is that of royalties. My descendants may be interested to hear of some whom I have met. Even if individual kings may be dull personalities, they are ion t camot be is uoned are interested in them.

King Ferdinand of Bulgaria was the first whom 1 ran up against. In the balkans it was customary for the very few travel he he Raikaw Kined forty years ago to get interviews with the leaders of these little states, and also with their prime ministers, and these dignitadies were so out of the world that they were apparently glad some of us to see anyone from the West. After we had done service to the Bulgarians by the relief work of 1903, Ferdinand singled me out at a great Government party at the Falace at sofia and we talked a long time, while he seldom gave other people more than a word. this wily man had an made ingratiating manner and cultivated a very friendly impression. Not long afterwards he came to London and called at Puincland Gate. I was not in, but he let me know that he wished to confer a Bulgarian urder on me. A good many people accepted these foreign orders, and enjoyed wearing them at functions in London. I offended Ferdinand by not accepting the order. I thought that one might need to criticize a state, even if one was on its side in a mathe controversy, and that if one
had accepted a favour one would be handicapped in expressing impartial opinion. years afterwards the ferchiand King's Chef de cabinet told me that he had never forgiven me. I saw him several times at sofia, and the last occasion was one of extreme interest. It was when 1 went for Lloyd George during the War. Both sides were angling for bulgaria, and the king was looking to see which one would suit him best. He had refused to see any foreign representatives, but he thought that parian. he had better see U.H.B. and meg. He began by saying that he was a confirmed neutral, and was keeping out of the contest. He said, "Le suis come dons un petit coon, mais vous avez force le consigne". He was fond of money and might have been bought by the Allies. It would have been interesting if Lloyd George's commission to me to spend anfymoney that 1 filmed on the \(\rightarrow\) Balkan States \(\Lambda\) had not been suppressed by sir edward Grey. Another king whom \(\perp\) saw in the ordinary course of travels was \(\operatorname{king~reter~of~Serbia.~One~felt~that~he~}\) keenly enjoyed his grandeur, his near ancestor having been a swineherd, and his accession having resulted from the murder of the rival dynasty, represented by king Alexander. \(\perp\) liked better his son Alexander, with whom U.K.B. and 1 had a talk when he was with the serbian army, at that time driving the austrian troops out of

North Serbia. This was the man who was assassinated in France years later.

When the Macedonian question was at its height, King George of Greece came to London. He was a nice man and a brother of queen Alexandra. He sent me word to come and see him at the Greek Legation, where a party was to be given. To the disgust of the Greek guests, I was ushered into his private room, and he gave me most of the time. He wanted to denounce Bulgarian claims in Macedonia, and gave me quite a lecture on the error of my ways in favouring that claim.

During the Balkan mission, 1 , had to -see the next Greek King Constantine; this was with C.R.B. on our way home. The interesting thing about this was that he made it an occasion to belittle his prime Minister, venizelos. Wry had not then met the latter, and As we entered the Palace we saw a man sitting in the entrance hall, who had come to keep an appointment. When we left the King, a long time later, this man was still sitting there, and it proved to be venizelos himself. If wan not a Queen marie of Roumania, a friend of my brother Harold in later years, sent for C.R.B. and me when we the old e King and queen, whom she evidently disliked. she was well-known as a gifted and beautiful creature, with a personality, and a great gift for publicity, but
what we learnt at the interview was that she was also very, of Bulgaria amusing. This was chiefly at the expense of King rerdinand, Hor course was very important to 4.5. She improved my impression of him by describing how good he was at making fun of himself, especially on the subjegt of what he called his elephantine nose, Thetroumanians did not like the contuiftee; pitt, The notorious Marie was very friendly to later on me, when she came to London and Lady Astor gave a party for

Among agreeable recollections are those of King boris, who was the only royalty to behave quite like a friend. + his sister we had a nice afternoon with him at his palace on the Black Whew we gem Sea, in 1923, and lunched with him and his sisters and liked him much better than his father. When he came to London, he asked me to see him at the Ritz, and I took Rufus, who stayed with the secretary outside the King's room during our talk. He was charming to \(R\). when we emerged, and \(I\) asked Esefon is he \(k\) oud hoped that he would have proved to have liked the King, as it would make an incident for him to remember. He, being then about eight years old, told me that he had had a ja had beef years old, told me that he had had a, become splendid time, and the reason was that, while I was with the king, the secretary had been sick? I think that Boris' father, Foxy Ferdinand, had perhaps more humour than his son. When Leland and I saw him in 1904, Leland apologized for his clothes, and Ferdinand consoled him
with the words, "You are exquis."fte hoved husming Suplete then the
I don't remember anything else about royalties
until the Labour Government came into power. Then each Minister had an interview at the Palace with George \(V\). He was very friendly on the Norfolk neighbour lines/ Dick Buxton had been shooting with him. He got on to the Harm Labourers' Union, and George Edwards, the farm labourers: leader, whom he had met. He spoke against legislating on farm wages, which was most unconstitutional on his part, and rather awkward, as it was my job to do this very thing. But, after I had committed the offence by getting the Bill through the House, the subject happily did not arise again when we next met. I think that this was when he was at the Shire Horse show at the Agricultural Hall, and it was my business to attend him. We talked together in the middle of the arena, while some trial was going on, and had a leisurely chat. 1 was concerned about wholemeal flour, and thought of bringing it to public attention by sending a loaf to the King and queen. 1 found that he was quite keen about it, except that it did not make good taast. Then we talked about humane killing, and he was enthusiastic about it. He said that the opponents of humane killing were absurd to use the argument of the danger of flying
bullets, which were said to have once killed a boy. He broke out in his vehement way with the exclamation, "Only one boy !" The tone of voice was as if it had been one rat. The King was in good form at the competition in on-moving of heavily hloaded Ivang from a stationary - position. He was to have a private demonstration, \(\mathcal{I}\) forget how many tons it was. We watched the tremendous a by Shive hore efforts made by horse for perhaps twenty seconds. Then the King's humane instincts got the better of him, and he castill out ordered "§top it".

I had two very nice talks with Edward VIII. One was at the Agricultural Hall, when we lunched together, and the other was on Armistice Day, when the Cabinet was asked by queen Mary to meet her in the room which she occupied to watch the service just below. After 1 had talked with her, Edward chatted about his father, who was ill, and I expressed the hope that he would soon be well enough to shoot. Some paper had said that he used a twelve bore hammer gun, now long out of fashion, and I told him that I had my father's gun of the same type still in use. He said that the papers were correct, but that his father used a sixteen bore since his illness.

At another agricultural function the Duke of York, now George VI, was present; not easy to talk to; but the the Duchess, now queen, was very agreeable and we got on to Herbert Ogilvje, they having been neighbours
in Scotland. In 1941, the Duke having become George VI, had me summoned to a Privy councif meeting, which meanse ordes meeting the Kiry of the Palace for confriming porncil four or five Privy Counsellorsh I was the senior, and therefore went into the room first. Knowing his reticence, I was quite surprised when he greeted me very warmly with L. "It is a long time since 1 have seen you." but ertainly

After "I have seen you".
" Omission (George VI.) It is a atroke of/luck ti have such a seriously minded King; and \(\neq\) very special luck, from the Christian point of view, to have a King and queen who are keenly religious.
had had copied and given tofrer. we neglected to follow this up, and when \(\perp\) was again in uffice, five years later, bueen mary said at once when we met that we ought to have been. she really had an extraordinary power of memory. it seemed a miracle that she should connect people whom she saw at long intervals with particular associations. we went to windsor and found there were several of the pictures, notably in a group showing wueen victoria meeting King Louis rhilippe
in Scotland. In 1941, the Duke having become George VI, had me summoned to a Privy council meeting, which means order four or five privy counsellors I was the senior, and therefore went into the room first. Knowing his reticence, I was quite surprised when he greeted me very warmly with
- is a long time since 1 have seen you. \(n\) certainly most interesting personal relation 1 can record was h queen Mary. She and George V. proved to be erested in the connection of my grandmother, with hisgrandmothur
sen Victoria. When + first became a Minister, queen :y, at a buckingham Palace garden party, as we spoke her in the queue of hundreds who were brought to her, Ld that Lucy and \(\perp\) must go to windsor to see my annie's portraits, one of which the Prince consort had had copied and given tofyer. we neglected to follow this up, and when 1 was again in uffice, five years later, queen mary said at once (when we met that we ought to have been. she really had an extraordinary power of memory. It seemed a miracle that she should connect people whom she saw at long intervals with particular associations. we went to windsor and found there were several of the pictures, notably in a group showing queen Victoria meeting King Louis philippe
but oddly enough there was a larger scale portrait of my grannie alone, in the King's private study. 1 coyszd not think why. The queen sent me a photograph of this picture.

\section*{ACHIEVEMENTS.}
C.R.B. and I once discussed the question whether one could hope to have done any good. I said 1 liked to credit myself with two definite things; one was the Agricultural Wages Bill of 1924, and the other was the preservation of Paycocks. 1 might add my Char sty Trust. Charlie said that he would think rather of having stirred other people to new force and interests; and. certainly he could credit himself with a great deal in that way, if he had cared to think of his own credit at all. As to me, he thought I could add to my list the preservation of many lives of Balkan inhabitants. I would indulge my vanity by confessing that I think of other things which would not have been equally done by anyone else. I am quite proud of the garden planting, especially the miniature landscape making, which 1 have done at the Pightley Colne Cottage; and landscape gardening at the Bury; * Also the planting in warlies Park which my father did at my suggestion. Much more important than this \(\perp\) count the republication of the Iiberator'smemoir, and if I am lucky I shall be able to add the new Memoir which I now hope to bring about.
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>202 x
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Qy in achievenints (Sundy) I have loup had an unge dokeep working, beeause it feems \(\alpha\) vee initain that we sid use the finits ? oher fusilé labows cas we Lis on a lange feale) that do on lith. slfant said those wh wowt work will mit- have tordiDrat Key do. I strowed zathr
(cupputh 'Arbievernot')' Considerimpmiy vir medions abilities I have been most frommate in thejinul thet my exprivieces havibean bo Enterestimp: 7 ham had do meale bivide wimportetraw. Guinindle was morpleatlant) (Tra dere mand wid an mate mimb of my Appontivithes. but thave had my havees t am thanlifal. IApmen.? read Govais praplare ho Enaenen Goole 9 am jhile nare sa.

\section*{FOREBEARS}

I think that we ought to pay tribute to forebears, who make it easier for us to do something with our lives. Praise of ancestry is usually snobbish, but in our case pride goes with gratitude for congenital health of body and mind.

We are all familiar with the boon which we have in being descended from Thomas Fowell Buxton, the Liberator. I ought to add the Gurneys, who produced Elizabeth Fry, and T.F.B's. wife, Hannah. Also on my father's side I feel indebted to the long line of puritanical Buxtons who lived at Coggieshall in the 17 th and 18 th centuries.

Several other ancestors have done us a good turn, showing great spirit, and what some would vulgarly call" guts". My mother's grandfather, Roden, was head of the Orangemen and got into trouble for his faith. Her great-grandfather, sir Charles middleton, who became Lord Barham, was made Minister for the Navy by Pitt,when already over eighty years old. He had been head of the Admiralty and, as Minister, he planned the battle of Irafalgar. Another ancestor of hers was sir Baptist Hicks, the prosperous cotswold clothmaker, who built the great house at campden and shortly afterwards, when Cromwell's troops were approaching, burnt it down to prevent it becoming their headquarters,

ENIERPRISE.
On the title page of the Liberator's Life is one of his sayings, exhorting to energy. I wish I had followed his advice, especially in regard to enterprise. I have no excuse because Edie was always reminding us to be enterprizing. I regret now that I did not think more of enterprise, as opposed to reason and caution, in many things: e.g. travelling with Ramsay macdonald, who invited me several times; travelling with Bryce in Macedonia; and with Sir John Harris in Africa; going as Chairman to the Pacific countries Institute when it met in Uhina; and, perhaps most, declining the Governorship of New zealand. this occurred six months after the formation of the Labour Government in 1929. It seemed at the time more important to remain in the Cabinet, but difficulties there proved very great, and 1 soon afterwards accepted the Governorship of Australia. but in the end the Labour Government there auntralion decided to appoint the Chief Justice, so nobody was sent out, and Ramsay expressed his regret that his offer had come to nothing.

In all these things I was deterred, 1 suppose, by love of order and routine, and by a certain amount of laziness, but I think that some unreasoning enterprise would have been better. Let my descendants be warned by my mistake.

\section*{FUN}

I was criticised by my sisters for being so fond of joking that I gave no impression of being (to stmencers) of holding serious views. Perhaos this defect arose from being in my own opinion extremely dull and from wishing to be less so. To redeem myself I sometimes indulged in the humble art of parody. Here is a sample, whoch serves also to record the verbiage of early life at Warlies. I al also pleased with some of my limericks, and submit the following:

\section*{MARLX'S BIRTHDAX}

Stern daughter of a storner sire, 0 Marly, if that name thou love, Who art a light to gulde, a Plre To rouse the Warlios Pamily and reprove;
Thou who art Vietory and Law,
When empty terrors overave,
From strone deproscions dost set froe
and calmest frenzied nichts of foul anxiety.
I, cataloptic and half blind,
A sport or every random gust,
and, boing to myself unkind,
Too 11 ttle have reposed my trust;
and oft, whon in mine oar I hoard
Thy timoly mandate, I deforrod
The task of piokior walks to stray, But now I fain would sorvo moro stumly if I may.
By no disturbance of my soul
or strone compunction in me wrought;
I supplioate for thy control;
But in the trombly ags of thought
Mo this ragassing oaroase tiros,
I feel the woight of chance deoiros,
ly corpse no more must change its nano,
I long for livid bliss whioh evor is the same.
Stern lawgiver Yot thou dost vear
Our mothor's most bonignant grace;
Nor is there anything more fair
Than is the smile upon thy face.
Bozzoos spring before theo in their beds,
and fracranco in thy footing treads;
Thou dost redeom oven ags from wrong,
and the most anciont pioks by theo aro frosh andstrong.
To humblor functions, awful power,
I call thoe; I nysolis commend
Into thy leoping from this hour;
0 let my stumanes have an ond.
Give unto me more birthay teas,
and frenzied talk of old Warlies.
Tho spirit of our paronts givo
and in thy saintly flat thy Bozzoo lot mo live.

\section*{Soosal rorrose}
I. have boon luoky in seelng onormous advance in the stondurd of 21 fe and ocrafort of the poorer olassos, and aspeotaliy sortunato in the priviloce of taking part in the loglelation concornod. thon I bogan trork in 1000 thoro socmad hardiy a posesblilty of altoring tho appaling olum oondtion, the hien death rato, tho drunkonnoss, total want of provision for treatmont of siolnness, or romoval of the dismal prospoet of the sorthouse for the yeare whon poople aro past arning thetr 11 ving. neform whe brought about by the rise of trade unionice and the sugaolous altrusa of pionoors lod by Canon Darmotts, who influenood tho aircioult leaders. I think it wan due as ruoh to the 1 aea of soolal settionents as of anything also which 2ol the coustry out of tho abyes. The tdea of knowing the faots and people by 11 ving among thom wifid. had moch ereator molght than the zithor patronizine thoosy of the pub110 on irit 20 d by shartosbury. Sioh a thing as the 014 tso onsion somed so romoto that oven Barnott himself was opposed to 1t. But by the timo I aysels votod for 1t, ho had adopted the moro optinletio vien of its value. Bevaridgo, who anow laids opinion so far if rthor, was Barnett's pupil at Toynboe, and I renombor goine round tho Baet ind

With hin whon he was a young 0ivil servint who wanted to enquire into the possibility of maploymont sxohanges. The Labour Party is guite right to want more proeress, but we ought not to forget what we ove to Lisboralisn In its bost days, and I an clad that Attloe exprossos our indebtoaness.

\section*{Peinolules}

Life is espoosally dicrioult for anyone who has not a rogular job regulated by some authority, and loaving no freeton to stay amay from it whon inoksaed. It then ought to becone a guiaing prinosp20 to work at loust as muoh as would juctify the oost of one's 11 re in rogard to national resourues. That te aicfioult to gatimatos and the safest mulo is to aim at oontributing as wiuh work as you ean.

\section*{Mussolini}

Ho sont mo a mescage through y112ar1 that ho would walcone a visit from mo. I felt \(1 t\) wrong to accopt his hospitallty without spoaking for my follow sooiallets who wore hls viotims. But I might havo seen him and bronght this in. I aroaded, howovor, that my sooing his would danage to in the eyes of the Labour Party, as sidnoy Wobb had boon bloned for a similay visit. I think I oucht to havo beon more entorprising.

\section*{paycoors .}

Paycooles and the taste for ola houses which it osoated in wo has boon a diatinet frotor in my \(21 \% 0\). It has adaud greatly to wy pleasure and, I hope, to my eatucation. It used up a gooa deal of money, but thowe is hamdiy any expendtture to which I look beok winn rowe satlaraotion, and is I had to olain that anything in wy lifo had boen os dezinite gublio use, I chould quoto ay saving of rayeocke as the only quito oertaln yleoc of aviconde. One nay have takren part in tuseful actions, but cenosally they would have the problem of somens elee if ono hat not been on the scene. But Payooks is a nationai asset, which would not have been saved by aryboay else, so I bad a stroke of luek.

It came to pess throuch the appouraneo of a book on Coes Loshail by 10r. Beaunont, fie 20001 solicitor and a. Koen archaoologist, in the asneties. This, combined with winterest in the inberatos, roueed a desire to ooo hic oountry, and I ot up a rialing party of three days dusation, in which we alopt at Cogelechall and visited also Earle Colne, and teadingham cestle where the Liberstor was Dorn.

Sone years aftermards \(5 x\), Seamont wroto to my fathor that Fgyookk, which was tha Buxton houso for many genemations, was threatoned with cestruction.

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A miluionaire was in the market in order to seoure tha oarving for his now mansions would ay tather save it \(\%\) Tle took no special interest, having quite enovels land and houses to look after, and passod the sucgestion on to me. liot having masriod, i could arford the 2 urury or buying what had become turbledom cottages and was going fairly oheap. my unole, louls Huxton, who was the fandily genealoglst, noouraged me, having alwady discovered farliy rocords ebout the old honeo which may be read in his volume mine Burtons of Cogelenaial:

The next guestion whas what to to to the house, and who should live in it. itappily conrad Noel was at the time needing ecoerhere so 1 ive, and wwite books, so that by great eood fortune he and miviam vere there to onjoy the house and put it in order .

As to the buidding, countlese acoounts of it have appearsa in arohiteotural books and wacaztres, and I will not corgete with the descriptions of the axpert. I was 111 qualiried to baudle such on important aesthatio problem, and I called in varlous arahiteots, inolualing those of the society for the protection or Anclent Buildings. Sone or them held the orthodox view that not a fluger should bo lifted to alter an old bullatns, howsvor watilated it had been, otisers, incluaing Siz zaward lutyons, were, I could see,
doubtrul. whother a oothio thaber front, whileh had boon outrageousiy goorgoanized, while still rotaining the sarved plate of the Gothio ovarhays, ought to be 1est, ow the Ceorglan removed and the orteinat perfeetion, which was so ousily within reach, sionld bo acoin asplajed. If I did tho lattar I hud to raeo the ohare of perpetrating mestorations. I decidad to do so, and incurrod some sovero attadk, e.g. thiose of Iawrence Woxver, whose worke oontainod suph a celisehtrol aocount and ploturos of the liouse.
or sourse experts vonld feel bound to shon thensolves orthodos about the wictrednees of restoration, while at the same time feeline aelichted that I had porpetrated it, bocanee of tho pleasare which the restoxed front gave than.
wo bogan by telisng of the paint frow the riohzy casvol beans and joiste of the colling of the hail. Thon wo puized out the oottage siseplaces which had boan built into the oid open hoarthe. I asme in for the sun of some of this excovation and exposure of the old womk, bat could not be thare ruah, and the Noels hod most or the tun. The most thriviing loctor I evor had from comrad wan hla dencription of the discoverias in the ereat firo lace in the panelled roons. After this we all felt we mut faoo the problem
of the defaced front. As the house was entirely timber and plaster it was possible to atrip the plaster and, is. nocessary, put it baek. The planter had been, in any Qese, a temporary arfair. Whon this was done, the front prosented en extraordinary vixture; the old winabove each slde or the tall narrower Georgian windowe which had roplaoed thom. A very lovaly casved pattom along the plate under the projeotion was also exposed, and one conld gstimate ematiy what the restored front would look 2ike *

In trarious perte of the house we had found pleees of the muliions etce of the original windows, which had projected like oxiel windowe, expeolally the great windows under the zrofection of the upper shoor. Some of the oricinal moulied jambs at the aide of the windowe wore also intaet nuder the plester. It woula have beon aistressing to hide all this by raplacing the plaster as it had beon. It had also hidden the massive etuds with lovely herring bone brick betweon then, but etill I would have fallowed the advice of the Ancient Bullaine Soolety if it had not been for somo overwhelming conelderations. Firatly, while respeoting the experts, we felt that the artistio and historic outueation afforded by the cotbio front was more Important than mere azohaeblogy. Seconaly, these
happened to be in Cogsleshail a noted wood worker named Beoknith - a man of grest tasta and oraftsmanship who mas ready and eager to do the work at the moat moderate cost, and who hed large stacks of old oak susted to the surpose. He elone wes entithod to mah more authopity than il hed nyeolf. Wo know, rron pleoes used as patchuoris in the house and from what remaine in the wall., the exaet form of every detarl tom to the chape of the slender columne wideh ntood agasnot the aain posts facine the street.

If anyone holids that regtoration fan zever be exeused, lot him go and look at rayecoks, and assest then auch a lovely aisplay of Gothie thaber-woric is of no value to the world.

Goon arter 12 acquired the house the Nablonel mrust asked if I would give it to thom, and probably they would bave loft it unrestored, but it would mever have had the yublie notoriety whidn it hao zeoelved, and I was not inclined to jart with it. In 1926, when no partioular sriends could live there, and we ourselves had to Iive In rondon, I whes vory glad that the Mutionaz Trust aocepted \(4 t\), and thair poesescion of it has nade it better knom, whioh is nost gratifytnes seanmali20 vy porsesston of it hac ied to its betng occuyiel by the hictorian, fileen power, fos gumav hoikays, and this led to her book "The rayoooks of cogrienhall" und to hev

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Wantous works on the mediceval weavers, Payeooks having built the house out of his prorits in the great daye of the weavine industry.
iy enjoyment of rayoooks naturaliy 200 me to a keen intorest in old houses, and espectally early timber butlatres, and in have been lueky enough to Lndulgo this pleasurs in some other cases, of course unfimportant oompared with raycocks, but i oan never eind nyeels undar heavy beans and joists whthout a peouliak sense of contontment, whide i cannot guite explein, but which asisen efther froa the fouling of the strapleity, bonobty and solidarity of the woxt, and thare is also thio inderinable attraction of antigutty, of the sooling that theoe things have witnassad the great events of hany conturies of history.

I reacober invithing conrad to choose the word when best gave the essonce of the mertt of nuch work, and he ghose the term "Latocrity". I would eda the quality of generosity, becauso thase old betus are generaliy far more messive and strong than wes necessary for their pur ose, and you ofton ind very beautsful carving in positions whore it could hardiy be seen or onjoyed by the human eye, Just as you so often rind on the roofs of charohes.

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A dootor tells me mankind is in two olasses - high prescure, which meons a short life and meryy, and low preserve, thioh means a lony 11 fe and sad. ky prossure is extromely \(20 w_{\text {, }}\) so I prove the aphorisa wrong.

I havo some interesting experience to record about hoalth. I have been extremely fortunete, and probebly fay above the averoge, in freedous from 111 inese or pain sinoe my brouble with shoumatim in early 2ifo. I put this dom to tro special eauses: osteopethy, and Chsistian teaohtrac.

\section*{OSTEOPATHY.}

I had a painful experienco betwoen the age of twenty-sive and forty. In 1904 I was vainly occupiod in trying to get sid of wheumaties, whioh ineludes nousitis, Iumbago, solatiea, ete, at Harrogate, Woodhall Spa, and Pinalyy W12abad, where Leland kept tae company.

In 2909 tt was most urgent tol be busy with the approaohing vaoanoy in the North Norfolk Division, but In tho sumer I was selzed with a very bed attaok - one of those which sudtenly make you rigid with pain, perhape

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while orosaing the street. I made for Droitwloh, and was hazdly able to get out of the traln on arrival. Hoxt day I coula just get to the bathis which the dootos oxdexed, but beeame unable to move, and when C.R.B. kindiy came dom to me I was stuck in bed, groaning at intervals with selablas.

By ohanoe Mother's friend, Zady Isabel Margosson, heard of tae as she lived nearby, and she beged mo to see the Birmingham osteopeth, Dw. Phetle. I reared quacks, and begced her to leave me alone, but she sent hin down, and he burst \(i n\), looking ultra-American in a top hat, acoompanied by the hotel portes, whon he at onee adjuxed गlow, portes, pin him domn". In a minute i could see that se was getting at the spot. He cane over alayy working at me for an hour, and finally had me noved to the hotol at B1rminghem for further tweatment.

While there, by the way, Gere, who wre Blshop of Bimainghat, cane to see mo. The battle with the Loxds over the budget was on, and he told me he prayed that they would thzow 1 to out and bxing the 1 ssue to a erisis. I was cured enough to go to cromer aractly in time for the meeting of the seleotlon comitttee.

The thoory of ostoopathy appealed to as much as the practiee, and I ald something aftervards for the
atatus of 1 th prefessors by apcoches in parliament. I have never again had serioue rhoumatic trouble, and many people bave bonefitted as the result of my information.

A further interesting experionee was the intense antagonism I round in dootors. Hero I hourtily agree with Bernard shaw, Fnough to speak of a case where a dootos had sald that the life of a ould elosely related to me was in danger, if not lort in his olazgo with a speciai nuse. This doctor, on hoaring that I had consulted osteopaths, threw up the oase at an hour?s notice.

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I use this description becuse I do not mean Ghristian soience, or Hicher chought, or Christian Faith Healing in a conventional sense. I was ariven to thints a 200 about these things by the shewnatio troublo, and had much experionoe of treetment and 2edtruxes. I could not wholly agree ndtu any sohool, but a Did ressaual remainod. I got most help through Dorothy, who kept me company at Batin in 1903.

I have boen a loyal meaber of tho Guild of Health for noarly forty yoars. It appoaled to my sense or balanee. It is a useful romindos though unoxating. I owe 10 much, though I have been half-hearted. I should have been mose drawn to mystical riews, but i could not deny the value of surgery, Arugs, etc., and above all ostoopathy, but most people Ignore the othez side. When wo are 112 we oan think only of the phyeloal.

I am oonvinced of the great influence of mind, and that some moaning zust be attached to the view of hoalth displayed in the Gospels and the Epistles. Undoubtediy in other agos Christian Faith has had great influence on health. This age of soience makes its influence airfiout. We tend to forget this, and memberghip of a body like the Guila of Health lsseps mo from forgetting ontirely. we ahould eultivate health through thought whon woll all the more, bocause when 212 it is too aifficult, Thought is a proventive, and I owe it a deep debt, though I to no more than brinc it into daily rrayexs.

\section*{STROKES OF LVEK.}

I au orton thankrul that I was not the eldest son. I should never have been able to follow my tasto in houses or furnsture; to mike gardens, oz ohoose piotures.

We all heve cnother piece of luok in the gool sture we inhetth from ancostore. On Father's side a very long Line of steady rather puritanical people, while anyone dosconded from a famsly whith was rieh before about 1820 hat to contend with the result of exoossive drinking of port and of overwatinc. Lora frorth, whon eatine a small ainner before making his faremell speeah in the Iords, is known to have had thirtoon courses, olght of then moat.

We also have sone foroboars who shoula have bequeathed to us a good share of getts; particulamy the Liberator, and Barhan, and Oreat-Grandfather Roden.
another stroke of luok for me was in having my attention oalled to the view of Unole Charles upon the way to be happy. So many people live on Extevances and envies. His advice was, when tempted to thint aboue those better oft, to think about those worse off. that should be a consolation in all ertevances, which are none of them intolewable unless they inciuce physiaal pain.

I Peel. It luoky for me that I have property whith conneets with the parente. Upaliro is fuxl of associations with them, and Colne Cottege, whioh was speolally beloved

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by both of thou, and also keops us in touch with other generations baok to the liberator.

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\section*{Anruazs.}

Fether seems to have brought his older childsen up on animals moze than the younger. Probably be was naturally 2ess interestod in cogs and horses when mo graw older. I remeaber his exeltenent whea he first went to humblo and brought baok a retriover puppt, This dog, whon he named Humble, became the animal of whioh 1 have been nost fond in my whole 11fe. Be wie the pup of a kussian zetriever, whiek had a lone grey coet. Bat Humbie was red and smooth soatcd. Thas whe the only tha when \(I\) over did some work at training a wotrievers and it oan oniy have beai in achool holidays, so naturaily the result was deoidediy inperfeet. Le was the auooessor of Father's dog, Rome, who was famous for his love of gooseberries, whith he pioked off the buehos regardiees of the horns, Humbie had tromendous spirit and was famous at crower soz pugnaeity. old Richard Hoare said he enquired why all the dogs in Cromer had one oar longer than the other, and was told that my dog was responsible for stretching then out. He inspired great afrootion and I oonfess that in time of depression I have found wy ehiet ofysolavion in sitting with my arwas prond his nock, whiah was easy on a low azmolais, as ho was a tall upstanding dog. He wea as rast as a groyhound, and oould eatoh a rabbst in a sumow or a sield of roote.

Other notable dogs have been Mother's favourite pug, Smubo, and a mongrel terrier, Jack, which had belonged to Fred Searle. In later times, of all the dogs we have had at the Bury, Rufus's red cocker, Watcher, was the most perfect.

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\section*{Wartix.}

Of course I realize ay great good fortune in fanlly Life, and I have been extra luoky to have it coubined whth such perfeot places as the Bury and colne cottage.

The ohlldren have had the advantage of an extremely gifted mother, she always possessod extraosdinary oham, and she gren to aisplay amazing energy. I might never have heard of her if she had not made a marked impression on an old friend of mine, 健isa Anne Richardson, and on hinnie Buxton. Some of ber powers seom super-human. She oan go for months without any oxeroise at 211 , and then suddeniy display athletio endurance which others would find needed lone training. She can do a difrioult thing without any practice. Miss Erickdale started to teach her to paint, beginning with a rose. The painting was so good that Miss Byiokdale found \(1 t\) useless to attempt any further teaching. When she took to public speaking she seemed not oven consolous of any qualm, suoh as oven tres, Panichurst nust have folt, and she had ell the arts of the repartee and the puxple patoh which in everyone else roquires prolonged praotice.

Having never travelled except in her oum large car, she suddeniy took to the life of a daily breader in its hardest form, starting in the dark, oonstantzy standing

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In the train all the way to London, for want of a seat; though short2y before it was a trial oven to travel by train at all in a first-class oarriage. sho secms to enfoy a longer day than people in businoss, or the oivil Service, not seeing her place of abode in daylight eithor morning or evening.
happlly how ohlldren seem to inherlt a good share of these powers. They have the inmense merit of knowing what they 11 ke , of not imitating other people's 1 k kes, and of not being hampered by shyness. Eugus inhestted another of his mother's gifts, namely, that of a poot, and he also won the shakespoare medal at Harrove.

It would be invidious to syecify detalls conneoted with ono of the family or another. I think wy most vivia sense of happy צeeollestions inoludes wheeling Rufus in Hyle Perk in his prom, seoing him get prizes at spoeoh Day at Harrow; Chris playing orioicet, and going about with a jackdaw on his shoulder, and hearing of his taking a dos to his rooms at Trinity, evaling the rales by concoaling the dog in a suitoase; Miok oharging through the plantations at Bury on a bioyole and trying to get oft going baok to sohool by oharging through wire netting in order to hurt himsele bady; lol suming the dog showe at cromer: Jane threstoning to alsappear for ever if I ald not buy for her a pony whose name she spelt "plokols"; and Se2ly aoinc aotion songs.

\section*{SPORT.}

Father wanted us to grov th syorting, and would, I think, have \(11 k e d\) us to go into business, combinink it with subiso worlc, on 11 ner of family tradition but we all broke awray in course of time except for, who remained snorting to the 1ast. I was extremely keen till about twonty-fivo, and then ho was very sad that I no longer jotned him in his beloved vorfolk partridge shootinge He triod in vain to point out that we had a duty to parteldges. He paid tribute to the idea of humanity, though he aid not doubt that the eruelty involved in sport was justified. For instanse, we were always to stun the vorms before we put them on the hook; always to kill. the fiah oareruliy to kill wounded game, and woyk hard with the dog till a zunning partridge was recovered. We learnt a lot soolally Prom shooting and hunting. We also oultivated managoment and knowledge of antmals; the care of guns and taokle. Fishing roused us to got up early, and we were keen to study sporting booke.

I think as eduoation hunting has the most valae. Nothing else calls out so mah quicleness of oholee or so muoh Independenoe. You are left to your own resourees In a pecullar degree, quite apart from the need of
courage and guts, whish would equally be laarnt from arag hinting, or steople ohasing.

I vonder now that sporting men are not yut ofe by the aztictatality of firearms: havking should appeal so moh more to the prinitive hunting instinct which alone exctees inhmonity.

I used to be astonished at the eallcusness of people watehing a sox dug out to moet his vesy ugly ond without even a run. yven as to flahine, the writings of williamson micht wall evoke as muoh sympathy with the salmon as to remove the pleasure of playing him*

I think the best hunting we dia was from london in the daye when Connie rode Lobengala. She was a Lovely rider and free from nervousness to a dangerous extent. She never bothered to see whether she was juapine into a bog. As to myself, most of my hunting was done on sssex, another horse bred by Father and a grand jumper, but be haxdly gave me the best chance beeause he woula never Juxp without bolting at the fence. After himi had three horses which I bought in sucoession, but the best horse I ever enjoyed was Tor's chestnut mare, Dorothy. The most break-neok run I ever knew wae on Dorothy with the Surrey Staghounds, when staying at Rowfant.

When C.R.B. and I took to humane ideas we encouraged the local drag hunt, and arranged a splendid course all round rather's land. The hunting people were disgusted.

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Wethor thought 84 to give me more than my younger brothers, and muok more than I roguired at the time, so the alsposal of ineone was a problom while still in yy twontles; in fact as soon as I had paid off the debt which Father imposed on the shares in Truman's which he trensferred to me.

The Christian sooial Union gave me a vien to worls upon; the view that we are truatees; that we of the well-to-lo cost lumensely more than the average; that the solution is to work hard. one cannot reconoile the elasing contrast of woalth with any ideal. wy salary was absurdly high by any rational standard. I reat urged to hand over oapital to a Ixust, rogarding unearnod income as an endownent for unpald worke rriends assunaded me, urging eaution in view of marriege, ete., and I an glad that I formed a Trust for publio purposes, though at times it has led to anzsous situations, It has ane a great deal of good throuch moro doliberate ahoice of objeotss and to giving larger sums than I should otherwise have given. No doubt if the ineowe hed remained. xy own I might have been more open-hanted in personal vays, and enjoyed the pleasure of beine so, but the general advantage was great.

Ferhaps I have been too much influenoed by Wather's

Insistonce on detailed accounts. I tras amazod to rind an acoount book of exact dotall which I lrept at jambsidge, but 12 I becemo over jernLokety I did also enjoy 2arge est.

Compered with the riuh people who seem to get no pleasube from gonerosity, I aid get a kiok from forming the Trust, savine 1 ir'o in the Barkane, pronoting freedom in Axmensa, giving large sums to the Labous oatue, finanoint eleotions, and presenting oigarottos to the entire Bulgarian army (over 400,000 mon) during the Bolkan Wer.

The only oppostunity of doing something for the family which semed available in former days wes when wother was so fond of bolne on the wator. then she was on the Rivsera \(x\) arranged to charter a gacht and have almus doplared that ele was not well enoweh to sise to the plan.

\section*{norabizs.}

It is intereating if one is conneated with people who have met historio figures; so I may as well montion som of the notable people I have zet.

Maturally I had oonteot with asvaral Paimo ministess. I never saw Disacali, but I saw Cladstone and hoard him speuk. He wae very old and sat epeaking sith a low voice, but very inyweseive. It was a meating for a momoriaz to a fanoue dootor, who had attended him. salisbury \(I\) shook hands with several times when ve wont to parties at the Forelen orflee. Balcour was the prexion I know best, becuse I stayed at his houce, being a. srionds of his relations who epent their holidays with him. I won't repeat what the books say about him, but I shouid iste to praise him as a host. He was charming and good-natured, end guite sree and easy at a pionio. Comple 23 -Bramemwan was a doaz old fellow.
owing to my sxiandship with falfons zelations, I onee aid a very ungmel thing. There were always great orrectal eventing partiog on the evo of the session. Having attondoil the IAberal party to moet \(\mathrm{C}-\mathrm{B}\). in Solerave square, I went on to the Tory party in Downing stwoet to meet mathovs.

Takine Prime itinisters I have known in their order, Salisbury was the first, but he hardiy counts because I only shook hands with him at Toreign orfice parties to which I was invited as the son of a Unionist. Rosebery I net lates. I need not say nore than appears th. a rozmes ohaptes, ezcept that my view of hira was confirwad during the Greet fler whea I had beon seeing L.G, at Downing street on Baacan polioy. As I oume out I passed a dopatation whiting to see Z.G. nezt, and noticed Losd Rosobery. I asked. the doos-keeper what the deputation was about, and was sorry to loam that its object was to ask pernission for more horse racing. Campbell-Bannerman is the next, and \(I\) an gled that I almired him, as already describod, beoause I seem too apt to critiolze when I come on to Asquith. I had bettor say no more, because he had great merits, but it was rather characteristic, when a friend of mine went to him about pushing the Home Rule B12., and Aequith roplied "the gas is gone out of that balloon".

Lloyd George, whom I huve told you about, was at one time my hero, but fell from his pedestal arter the Versailles Conferonce.
gonar Lave was a strange, ary personality. On the Irish question he seemed guite inhunan, but when he dined with me at the Boilran dinner I thought hin simple and straightroward. Also he gave me a perfoctly magnificent oigas. About

Maedonald I have satd enough, and then we cone to Baldwin. He was so attractive to me , with his aiz of phllosoghy combinod with his unintelleotualness, that I cannot Deliove that he was not as honest and keen on the League of Hations as ho professed, but I don't know how to esouse his taking the country in about proparation foz was. Wevilye chamberlain vas a ary personality. I hardy knew him, but arter thanioh I told hice of a letter rocesvod from a cerman about hin, and he wrote me saying that he thought Hitler moant woll. I liked him better when I sat by him at a dunch, and he told me about his father"g osohsde whioh, he seld, were all known by pet names, I have neves cultivated churchill and 1 have only ono personal contact to roport. He sald to me whon we were talking in the House of commons valting room that he was the only candidate tho had over induced a Buxton to vote Conservattve.
 Ohamberlain's father, Joe, I was in the House with him and board him speak, but ho wos past his prime. This tray interest you, just as it intereste to know that ary father was in the House witi Lord Palmorston. Othor greet figures you may read of and whom I have met included Arehbishope Eenson, Devidson, Lang and Temple: Sir 0liver Lodge; the poot Henry Hewbolt and

Robert Louis stevenson who was persing throuct Aucktand, Few Zealand, on his way to Semoa in 1893 and ealled on Sir Coorge Groy when I was with him at the Anorland club; also, perheps the croatest of all thase ergat men, Robert Bromine. It was at a party of Dr. Butler'a at the Hester's Loage, but I was not ola enough to appreotate the gront man stully, but i have a very niee impression of hin as a short, rathex fat, bearded, comfortable man, very \(k \ln\), to a epeeohless undergraduate.

Another class of notables is that of Eoyaltios. ny descenianta may be interested to heas of sore whom I have not. Even if individual kings miay be cuil persomalitios, they are so important that most peoplo ase interested in them.

King Ferdinand of Bulgavia was tho firet whon I ran up agatnst. In the Balkane it was austomary for the very fow travellore who went thore forty yenss aco to got interviows with thio leaders of theos 11tcle statea, and also with their pritme ministers, and those aignitatios were so out of the world that they were apparently gled to see anyone from the Westi Arter we had done enrvice to the Bulgarians by the relier wowk of 2.005, Ferdinand singled mo out at a great covernment party at the valace at sorla and we talked a long time, while he seldon gave other people more than a wosd, Fhis wily man had an incratiating mannoz and oultivated a very friendly impression. Not Long aftervards he earae to London and called at futland cote. I wee not \(\mathrm{sn}_{\mathrm{g}}\) but he lot ne tenow that he wished to confer a Bulearian ordor on me. A. good many prople acconted these forelga ordere, and onjoyod wearlig thom at rinetions in london. I arfondod Fexdinand by not acocyting the oxdes. I thought that one mieht need to oriticize a state, evon is one was on its side in a main oontrovorsy, and that if one
had accopted a fevour one would be handzoapped in expyessing inpartial opinion. Years astexwarde the Kins's Cher de cabinet told mo thet he bad never forgiven tre, I gaw him sevarel timos at sorla, and the Last ocession was one of extreme intorest. It was when I vont for hoyd George during the War. Soth sides were angling for Bulgaria, and the kine was looking to see which one mould suit hin bent. he had rofused to seo any foreica roprosontatives, but he thought that he had botter soe \(0 . \%\). 8 , end me. Ee began by saying that he was a conflrmed neutral., and wac keopine out or the conteat* Hie said, "Je suis ocume dens un petit cocon, mais vous avez forcé le consigne". He wen fond of money and might have beon bought by the 21110s. It woula have bean intereating is Lloyd George's comission to me to spend any roney that I named in the Balken States had not beon mupreeved by \(5 i x\) sdward Grey. Anotier king whom I saw in the ortinary oourse of travels wes King peter or Serbla, one felt that he kson2y enjoyed his erandour, has near aneestor heving been a swineherd, and his socession having resulted srou the murder of the sival dynasty, represented by King Alexanaer. I 3.4 hea better his son Aloxander, with whom C.R.B. and I had a talk when he was with the serblan army, at that time ariving the austrian troops out of
worth Serbia, This was tha man who was assassinatod in rranoe years 2ater.

Whan the Maoedontan guostion was at its hoight,
King Caorge of creece aane to loidon. He was a nice man and a brother of greon Alexandra. re sent me word to cone and see hill at the Greek Legation, where a payty was to bo given. To the alagust or the oxpek guests, I was ushesed tuto his private roon, and he gave me most of the tine. He wanted to denounce Bulgarian olains in Hacetonta, and gave me gulte a looture on the erxos of wy ways in ravouring that elaim.

During the Balkan mission, I had to soe the noxt Greek King, Constantine; this was with C.R.B. on ous why home. The interesting thing about this was that he made it an occasion to bolitele his Ryme minister, Venizelos. Wo had not then met the latter, and as we ontered the palace we saw a man sitting in the ontranoe hall, who had aome to keap an appointment. fhen we laft the \(\mathbb{K}\) Ing, a lone time later, thid man was still sitting there, and it proved to be Venizelos hinsele. Queen marie of Roumania, a friend of my brother yarola in later yeare, sent for C.R.B. and ne when we oane out of hospital at Buoharest. She was Foyy frank about the old tine and quoon, whom she ovidontly afalikod.
- Sho was woll-known as a gifted and beautirul oreaturo, with a porsonality, and a great gift for publicity, but
what we learnt at the interview was that she was also very amusing. This was chlefly at the expense of King Ferdinand, who of course was very important to us, she inyroved my impression of him by deseribing how good he was at making fun of himself, especially on the subjeet of what he called his elephantine nose. The Roumanians did not like the Comittee; Dute, the notorious Marie was very friendly to me , when she came to London and Lady Astos gave a party for her.

Among agreeable resollections are those of King Boris, who was the only royalty to behave quite like a friend. we had a nice afternoon with him at his palace on the Black Sea, in 1923, and lunched with him and his sisters and liked him much better than his father. When he same to Iondon, he asked me to see him at the Ritz, and I took Furus, who stayed with the secretary outside the King's roon during our taik. He was oharming to R . when we emerged, and I hoped that he would have proved to have liked the King, as it would make an inoident for him to remember. He, being then about elght years old, told me that he had had a splendid time, and the reason was that, while I was with the King, the seoretary had been siek. I think that Boris" father, Foxy Ferdinand, had perhaps more humour then his son. When Leland and I saw him in 1804, Leland apologized for his elothes, and Fexdinand consoled him

\section*{with the words, "You are exquis."}

I don"t somomber anyting alse about soymition unts1 the labour Goverrsent owe into power. Thon oach \(14 n i\) ster hat an \(2 n t e r v i e r g\) at the Palaco with Goorey V. He was vary twionaly on the Hostolk ne2gibous 2tnos. Diok Buxton hed been shooting with Hin. He got on to the Farm Labourors Thson, and Goorge savaras, the sam 2abourers Leader, whon he had net. Ho epoke againot laghslating on fam wages, whidi was most weonetitutional on his past, and pather avtoward, as It whe ny job to do this vory thing. Dut, attor I had oomitited the orfence by getting the 8121 through the Eouse, the subjoct happily aid not arise again when
 shire Hosas ghow at tho Agrioultural Hall, and it was my business to attena bim. We talked together in the midale of the azona, whilo some twial was gotres on, and had a Lolsurely phat. I was conoemad about wholeasai mour. and thouglt of brineinc \(4 t\) to publla attontion by senaing a Loat to the tine and queen. I found that he was quite keon about \(1 t\), oxcent that is did not make good tonst. Then we talked about bumane ki2ling, and he whe smthualastic about it. Ho sad that the opponents of hamane ist221ng were absurd to uac the asgument of the danger of riying
bullets \(_{3}\) whicis were sald to have once killed a boy. He bxolce out in his vohemont way with the exelamation, "onzy one boy to The tone of wolce whe sa if it had been one rat. The King was In good form at the competition of roving a beavity lodat Tan srom a atathonary poostion. Ze was to have a private dononstrations I Eosget how tsany tons it was. We watched the tremondous efforts made by the horse for perhans twenty scoonas. ynen tha KIng's burame Instincts got the better of him, and ho hasuily ordores "
1. had two vory. ntee talke whth sdward VaIT, One was at the Agrioultuxe2. na1L, whon wo Lunohed together, and the other was on \(\Delta x u s\) stice Dey, when the Gabinot was asked by Guean Mary so wout her in the room which she oocuriod to wathoh the aervice just belon. After i had tallod with hor, shward chattea obeat his father, who wae 113 , and I expressed the hope thot he would soon bo well onouch to shoot. Sows pager had saic that ho ucod a Grolve boxe hamer gun, now zong out of fashion, and F told Min thes I had my fathor"s gun of the same type stilz. in use. Ha said that tho papars wore cozreet. but that has hither used a Elateen bazo shnoc hia \(412 n e s s\). At anothex sgrdoujtural. funetion the puke of yorks, now: Censce vi, was puas niti not eosy to takk tho, but the Machess, now guecas, \#as very ugrosable and wo got on to Herbort Ogivie, I remember, they having been noighbours

In Scotinnd. In 1941, the Duke having beaome George VI, had ne sumponed to a Privy Oouncil meeting, which moans four or five rrivy Counseliors. I was the senios, and therefore went into the room itrst. Knowing his retioenee, I. was guite surprised when he greeted mo very warmaly with "It is a long time since 1 have seen you " But cortainly the most interesting personal relation 1 can record was with Queen rary. "Sho and Ceorge V. proved to be Interested In the connection of my grandmother with Queen Victoria. When I IIrst beoame a Minister, queen Hary, at a Buolcinghem Palace garden party, as we spoke to her in the queue of hundrods who were brought to her, said that Luoy and i must go to Windsor to see my grannie"s portraits, one of whioh the ITinco connort had had copled and given to her. we neqleoted to follow this up, and when I vas again in ufrico, five years zater, queen suary said at onee when we met that we ought to have been. Sho really had an extraordinary power of menory. It secmed a miracle that she should conneot people whom she sav at long intervals with partioular associations. we went to windsor and found there were several of the plotures, notably in a group showing queen Vietoria meeting King Louis hilippe
but odaly enough there was a larger seale portralt of my grannie alone in the King's private study. I could not think why. The Queen sent me a. photograph of this ploture.

AOTIEVEMEMS.
C.R.B. and I once alsouseed the question whether one could hope to have done any good. I said I 11ked to oredit myself with two definite things one was the Agricultural llages B111 of 1924, and the other was the preservation of Payrooks. I might add my Gherity Trust. He sald that he vould think rather of baving stirred other people to nev foree and interests, and cortainiy he could aredit himself with a groot deal In that way, it he had oared to think of his own eredit at ail. As to me, he thought I could add to my 11 st the presezvation of many 11 ves of Balkan inhabitants. I vould indulge my vanity by confessing that I think of other thinge which would not have been equally done by anyone else. I am cuite proud of the garden planting. espeolally the miniature landscape making whioh I have done at the PLghtie, Colne Cottage, and landscape gardening at the Bury. Also the planting in warlies Park whioh my father aid at my sucgestion. Much more important than this if count the republication of the
 able to add the new kenoly which I now hope to brine about.

\section*{FOREBEARS}

I think that we ought to pay tribute to rosebears, who make it easier for us to do something with our 1ives, Praise of ancestry is usually snobbish, but in our case pride goes with gratitude for oongenital health of boay and mind.

We are all familiar with the boon which wo have in being descended from Thomas Fowell Buxton, the Liberator. I ought to add the Gurneys, who produced Elizabeth Fry, and F .F. \(B^{\circ} \mathrm{g}\). wife, Hamah. Also on my father's side I feel indebted to the long line of puritanieal Buxtons who 1ived at Coggleshail in the 17 th and 18th oentarlos.

Several other ancestors have done us a good turn, showing great spirit, and what some would vulgarly call guts. Hy mother's grandfather, Hoden, was head of the orangemen and got into trouble for his rasth. Her great-grandfather, str Charles middieton, who booane Lord Barham, was made Minister for the Navy by pltt, when already over eighty years old. He had been head of the Adniralty and, as Miniater, he plamed the Battle of Trafalgas. Another ancestor of hers was Sis Baptist Hioks, the prosperous cotswold elothmaker, who built the great house at campden and ahortly afterwards, when crowweli's troops were approaching, burnt 1t down to prevent it becoming their headquarters.

\section*{3 MMRPMESE.}

On the title page of the Liberator's Lise is one or his sayings, exhorting to enorgy. I wish I had followed his advioe, eepocially in regerd to enterprise. I have no oxouse because cale was always reminding us to bo enterprizing. I regret now that I did not think more of enterprise as opposed to reason and caution, in many thinge: evge travelilng vith Rarsay taodonald, who invitod me several times; travelilng with Bryoe in wacodonia; and with sir John Harris in Afrioa; going as chaiman to the Pacirio countries Institute whon it met in China; and, perhaps most, doolining the Governorghip of How zoaland. This oocurred stz months after the fomation of the Labour Govemmont in 1929. It seomed at the time more important to remain in the cäbinot, but difriculties there proved very great, and I soon arterwards accepted the Governorship of australia. But in the ond the Labour Government there deeided to appoint the chief Justice, so nobody was sont out, and narnsay expressed his recret that his offer had oomo to nothing.

In all these things I was deterrod, I suppose, by love of ordor and routine, and by a certaia amount of laziness, but I think that some unreasoning enterprise would have been better. Let my doscendants be wasnod by my mistake.```

