

# Herbert Luckock

Born 1833. Dean of Lichfield Cathedral.

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# 1. Introduction

*The following chapter was archived in 2021, with acknowledgement and thanks, from Wikipedia at [www.wikipedia.org](http://www.wikipedia.org).*

Very Rev. Herbert Mortimer Luckock (1833 - 1909) was an Anglican priest in the Church of England.

Luckock was born in 1833 at Great Barr, Staffordshire, the son of Rev. Thomas George Mortimer Luckock and Harriet Anne Chune. He was educated at Marlborough College, Shrewsbury School and Jesus College, Cambridge. In 1856, he was one of ten Cambridge students who created a set of rules of football of some historical importance in the development of that sport. In youth Luckock had played cricket for Shrewsbury School when he appeared in one county match for Shropshire in 1853.

In 1858, he was awarded a B.A.. He was ordained a deacon in 1860 and a priest in 1862 and received his M.A.. Vicar of All Saints' church, Cambridge 1862–1862, 1865–1875. Fellow and Dean of Jesus College, Cambridge.



*Ely Cathedral.*

In 1875, he was made a canon of Ely Cathedral and principal of Ely Theological College. His theological standpoint was Anglo-Catholic. In 1892 he was appointed the Dean of Lichfield Cathedral until his death in 1909 aged 75.

He married Margret Emma Thompson in Childwall Church in April 1866. They had eight children, including Maj.-Gen. Russell Mortimer Luckock.



*Lichfield Cathedral.*

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## 2. Early Days

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### CHAPTER 7.

#### HERBERT MORTIMER LUCKOCK, EARLY DAYS 1833 - 1875

Herbert Mortimer Luckock, my father, was born on July 11th 1833 at Pool House, Great Barr, having been born with a caul or membrane over his face which had to be removed at once to avoid suffocation.

A child so born is always supposed to have great luck in life. My Grandmother treasured the caul which I now have in my possession.

He was brought up and educated by my Grandfather up to February 1848 when he went to Marlborough College, leaving there to go to Shrewsbury School in 1850, where he remained till he was over 20 years of age.

He won a Scholarship at Jesus College, Cambridge, being admitted to the College on May 9th 1854 and entered into residence in October of that year.

He had a distinguished career at Cambridge and was expected to be well up in the First Class of the Classical Tripos. He had, however, an attack of jaundice just before the exams, and to his, and others', great disappointment was only placed at top of the Second Class on taking his B.A. Degree in 1858.

After taking his Degree he became private tutor to Charles and William Carrington, sons of Lord Carrington of Wycambe Abbey and Gayhurst in Buckinghamshire, who were then at or about to go to Eton. During the half they resided at Madame de Rosen's house. She was one of the old Eton "Dames" and the house itself still exists as a boys' House, known as "Baldwin's End", near the entrance to Brewers Yard. The same house in which some years ago there was a fire and a boy burnt to death.

During the holidays he spent a good deal of time at Gayhurst and Wycambe Abbey and his friendship with his pupils and especially the elder one continued throughout his life. They always called him by his Christian name even when at Eton!!

On one occasion when at Gayhurst in the holidays there was an epidemic of rick burning and many farmers suffered. The culprit could not be traced until one day the butler appeared and told Lord Carrington that ricks at the Home Farm were alight. Though my father and the boys went down to assist in the search no trace of the incendiary could be found. Lord Carrington then sent to London for detectives who in due course arrived in the village and the only clue they had, was that a certain soldier on each occasion of the burnings had been in the neighbourhood. The soldier in due course returned and one of the detectives for some days joined him in drinking at the village "pub", and finally on one occasion got the man so "maudlin" from an excess of beer that he whispered confidentially to the detective that he was the author of the burnings and that he had carried them out, out of spite, as he



*Gayhurst House (now known as Gayhurst Court) is a late-Elizabethan country house in Buckinghamshire, with important contributions by the Victorian architect William Burges. It is located near the village of Gayhurst, several kilometres north of Milton Keynes. The house itself and the adjacent Church of St Peter are Grade I listed building.*

*The house was built in the early sixteenth-century on the site of a Roman villa and Norman manor. It was expanded in 1597 by William Moulsoe (a.k.a. Mulshaw, Mulsho, Moulso, and Mulso) and completed by his son-in-law, Sir Everard Digby, one of the conspirators involved in the Gunpowder Plot. In spite of the Digby family's disgrace at the time, Sir Everard's widow, Mary, was able to retain the property. Ironically, both of their sons – John and Kenelm – became fervent Royalists during the English Civil War in the 1640s. During the war, parliamentary troops were billeted at Gayhurst and an inscription in the porch showing an 'X' and the date 1649 is said to have been scratched into the stone by a bored roundhead recording the execution of King Charles the First.*

*The house was extensively refurbished, 1858–72, by William Burges for Robert Carrington, 2nd Baron Carrington, and his son. Lord Carrington was Burges' first significant patron. In total, some £20,000 was spent. The style chosen was Anglo/French Renaissance, which Burges considered in keeping with the date of Moulsoe's rebuilding. Rooms contain some of his most splendid fireplaces, with carving by Burges' long-time collaborator Thomas Nicholls, in particular those in the Drawing Room which include motifs from Paradise Lost and Paradise Regained.*

*The estate has a fine series of out-buildings including a seventeenth-century dovecote, turreted stables, a brewhouse, bakehouse and dog kennels. Perhaps the most extraordinary addition is the Male Servants' Lavatory, a large circular privy based on the Abbot's kitchen at Glastonbury and surmounted by a, now-eyeless, statue of Cerberus. The park was laid out by Capability Brown and remodelled by Humphry Repton. The landscaped park and formal gardens of Gayhurst are Grade II listed on the Register of Historic Parks and Gardens. The estate was broken up in the twentieth century and the house was converted into 14 flats between 1971 and 1979.*

had one day met Lady Carrington in the village and that she had passed him by without giving him half a crown as she usually did to every soldier she met, and which he had heard was her custom to do.

The man was afterwards tried at Assizes and received some lengthy term of penal servitude. The judge, however, commenting on the detective's action in making the man drunk, by saying he doubted "whether the end justified the means" by which he had elicited his confession.

Many years afterwards when my Father was dying and semi-conscious he referred to this incident of his early days in rambling sentences, so showing how at the end of life ones mind sometimes goes back to memories of years long past.

From my Father's experience of his Eton life with the Carringtons I think he gained a great love for the School, which later resulted in both my brother Arthur and myself going there. He preached once in Upper Chapel at the invitation of the Provost when I was at the School.

In those days many of the sons of peers had private tutors and with them and Eton masters my father had a congenial society and easy life, which in addition gave him plenty of opportunity for further study and enabled him to win prizes at Cambridge and a First Class in the Theological Tripos in 1860, (distinguished in Hebrew).

His University prizes also are recorded on the "Honours Board" of Shrewsbury School as well as his Fellowship of Jesus which he gained in 1862.

The prizes were as follows:

"Latin Essay" in 1859-60 and 61.  
Hebrew and Carus Greek Prizes in 1860.  
Crosse Theological Scholarship in 1861.  
Tyrwhitt's Hebrew Scholarship in 1862.

He also won several College prizes when at Jesus previous to taking his degree.

I am not sure when his life as tutor to the Carrington boys exactly ended but from an old account book in my possession it seems to have done so early in 1861.

He had been ordained Deacon by the Bishop of Oxford in 1860 and Priest at Ely in 1862, and was appointed Vicar of All Saints, Cambridge, in the same year, but in 1863 Lord Carrington presented him to the living of Gayhurst in his gift. He only remained there for two years leaving in 1865 to return again as Vicar of All Saints, Cambridge, and shortly afterwards was married to my Mother, as will be further referred to hereafter.

He was Select Preacher for the University in 1865, 1874, 1875, 1883, 1885, 1892 and 1901, and for several years examined for the Theological



*The new All Saints' Church, Cambridge.*



*All Saints' Church Cambridge interior. It is notable for its extensive Victorian hand-painted decoration.*

Tripes and was also Lecturer of Divinity at King's College, Cambridge.

He remained as Vicar of All Saints till 1875 when he was appointed by the Bishop to a vacant Canonry of Ely Cathedral and as first Principal of Ely Theological College, which latter post he held till 1888.

In 1892 he was appointed by Lord Salisbury to the Deanery of Lichfield having been previously recommended to the Queen by Mr. Gladstone, the Government changing before the appointment by the latter was ratified.

He wrote many books of a theological nature, the most famous probably being "After Death", which won for him his Doctor's Degree in Divinity at the University.

These notes give an outline of my Father's career and life and I will now try to amplify them, in his early life from letters and information he and others gave me, and in his later years naturally from my own knowledge.

There are no records of his childhood and early boyhood at Great Barr, my Grandfather took in a few pupils and my Father received his early education in that way. The earlier letters relating to him were from my Grandfather to him after leaving him for the first time at Marlborough in February 1848. He writes most affectionate and fatherly letters to him, encouraging him to get over the strangeness of a school with 500 boys after his sheltered life at home, not to mind rough treatment from other boys and to always do what he feels is right whatever the consequences and unpleasantness that may result from not joining others in "evil ways".

It is interesting to note his form of address, "My dear little Jewel". To those of us who knew him as a grown man very well able to hold his own in any circumstances, it is difficult to realise him as a small boy rather perhaps timid and fearful of the great change from his home to a public school, even though he was then nearly 15 years old.

My Grandfather's letters too, refer much to my Father's pigeons and now and then to a horse he was buying or a pig just killed and a substitute for the stye purchased.

Marlborough in those days had rather a bad reputation for roughness and lack of discipline and about the time my Grandfather was leaving Barr to go to Berwick which was near Shrewsbury, he took the opportunity to remove my father from Marlborough and send him to Shrewsbury School. No doubt the reputation of the great Dr. Kennedy as a scholar and teacher had reached him.

No better move could possibly have been taken. Dr. Kennedy was then at the zenith of his power as a head master, scholarships and prizes won by Shrewsbury boys at the Universities were almost day to day occurrences and were the wonder and envy of all interested in education in the Public Schools.

He inspired boys with his own enthusiasm for the Classics and as





*Shrewsbury School.*



*Dr. Kennedy, Headmaster of Shrewsbury School.*



*Jesus College, Cambridge.*

the National Dictionary of Biography says of him, "He was the greatest Classical Master of the Century".

Dr. Kennedy had much affection for my father as he had for him, and on several occasions took him abroad with him in the school holidays. There were many stories of the "Dr." in those days, how he threatened to expel the whole school if a boy who had made an April Fool of him by putting the school clock on an hour during the evening of March 31st, so that the whole school, including the "Dr." himself were roused by the school bell an hour earlier than they should have been. How the boy eventually gave himself up and was prepared for execution in the Doctor's study and unfortunately cried out before the birch reached the appropriate place. "Oh, you April Fool, I never meant to touch you" from his Head, settled the punishment for the crime.

But stories of Dr. Kennedy do not bear writing down, so different from the telling of them by my Father, who was a past master in imitating his voice and gestures.

My Father was in the Cricket Eleven for four years and a Praepostor in the VI Form for three.

The Shrewsbury School lists also record that he was junior Whip in the School Hunt in 1851 but was unable to function owing to illness. This School Hunt consisted of cross country runs and was a very old institution established previous to 1819. Though for years they were winked at "by the powers that be" they were only legalized as a school institution by Dr. Kennedy in 1856.

I have a Greek Testament given to him by the Rev. John Allen of Prees near Whitchurch in Shropshire, and inscribed on the flyleaf, "To Herbert M. Luckcock, Praepostor of Shrewsbury School, in grateful remembrance of his promptness, courage and humanity - November 4th 1853.

From John Allen, Prees".

This was occasioned I believe by my Father managing to stop the Rev. gentleman's horses which had run away in the middle of Shrewsbury.

I believe my Father's time at Shrewsbury was a very happy period of his life. He was at the top of the school in work and games, so much so that he stayed on there till he was over 20, probably encouraged to do so by Dr. Kennedy and the prospects of further teaching being likely to gain him a Scholarship at the University.

The present Master of Jesus informs me that my Father was "admitted to Jesus on May 9th 1853", but states that the records were practically not kept at all, and from the note in the Greek Testament recorded above I think he could not have gone up to the University till October 1854, and this is corroborated by the Shrewsbury School records, which give his date at leaving 1854 when he must have been 21 or nearing that age.

He undoubtedly won a Scholarship at Jesus as I have one of the

College prizes inscribed as having been won by him as "Scholar of Jesus". This was in 1855, and was for a "Latin Essay".

At Cambridge as an undergraduate he undoubtedly worked very hard but combined it with a good deal of cricket and football. He was Captain of his College Cricket Eleven for two years and also played football for the University but this was before the time that "Blues" were given for football. He also with another Jesus friend, H. E. Oakley, was asked to practice with a view to playing for Cambridge University at Cricket but declined the honour as his friend did, neither being able to devote so much time away from books as playing for the "Varsity" would have entailed. He once too told me that as a young man he was able to jump a five-barred gate standing, a considerable feat!!

A letter to the "Times" of November 8th, 1938, records that there is in the library of Shrewsbury School a copy of "The Laws of the University Football Club" referring to Cambridge and which appears to have been drawn up there between 1854 and 1858. They are signed by H. Snow and J. C. Harkness (Eton), J. Hales, E. Smith (Rugby), G. Perry, G. G. Sykes (University), W. H. Stone, W. H. Hope-Edwards (Harrow), E. E. Horne, H. M. Luckcock (Shrewsbury).

I have always understood that these rules formed the foundation of Association Football in England and differ very little from those in force at the present day.

He was also one of the judges at the first Inter-University Sports held in 1864. J. J. Hornby of Oxford afterwards Provost of Eton being his colleague on behalf of Oxford.

If his University and College prizes testify to his work and learning the above records also bear evidence to his success at games and athletics in which he undoubtedly took a leading part as a young man.

His love of games persisted in later life. At Ely he played tennis very vigorously. Even in the winter, as he had made in the garden one of the earliest of hard courts, an account of which he gave to the "Field" very many years ago. For a short time he also took to golf, but not till he was over 60, and only persevered for a year or two.

Whatever game he played was always the occasion for a tremendous display of energy and vigour and on one or two occasions at tennis at Ely his frantic rushes to take some hard returns led to badly damaged sinews in his leg and a period of immobility for some days or weeks, as I well remember.

When his activity waned after he went to Lichfield he contented himself with billiards, of which he was very fond, and other indoor games such as backgammon or piquett.

A Cambridge Dignitary whose name I forget once said of him, "If there is no other game available Luckcock would play marbles on the Senate House steps".

# L A W S

OF THE

## University Foot Ball Club.



1. This Club shall be called the UNIVERSITY FOOT BALL CLUB.
2. At the commencement of the play, the ball shall be kicked off from the middle of the ground : after every goal there shall be a kick-off in the same way.
3. After a goal, the losing side shall kick off ; the sides changing goals, unless a previous arrangement be made to the contrary.
4. The ball is out when it has passed the line of the flag-posts on either side the ground, in which case it shall be thrown in straight.
5. The ball is behind when it has passed the goal on either side of it.
6. When the ball is behind it shall be brought forward at the place where it left the ground, not more than ten paces, and kicked off.
7. Goal is when the ball is kicked through the flag-posts and under the string.
8. When a player catches the ball directly from the foot, he may kick it as he can without running with it. In no other case may the ball be touched with the hands, except to stop it.
9. If the ball has passed a player, and has come from the direction of his own goal, he may not touch it till the other side have kicked it, unless there are more than three of the other side before him. No player is allowed to loiter between the ball and the adversaries' goal.
10. In no case is holding a player, pushing with the hands, or tripping up allowed. Any player may prevent another from getting to the ball by any means consistent with the above rule.
11. Every match shall be decided by a majority of goals.

(Signed,)

H. SNOW,	}	<i>Eton.</i>
J. C. HARKNESS,		
J. HALES,	}	<i>Rugby.</i>
E. SMITH,		
G. PERRY,	}	<i>University.</i>
F. G. SYKES,		
W. H. STONE,	}	<i>Harrow.</i>
W. J. HOPE-EDWARDES,		
E. L. HORNE,	}	<i>Shrewsbury.</i>
H. M. LUCKOCK,		

December 9th, 1871

In spite of his fondness and aptitude for all sorts of games, no one could ever say that his work did not come first in his life.

When he came back to Cambridge from his Eton and Gayhurst life in or about September 1862 he lived in rooms in College which as a Fellow he was provided with, as well as his Fellowship emoluments of £400 p.a. and this continued during his first period as Vicar of All Saints. The living was in the gift of the College, and for a short time he was thus able not only to look after his Parish but also to retain many interests and associations with the College itself.

It was, however, only for a very short period, as in 1863 Lord Carrington offered him the living of Gayhurst and he was able to renew his friendship and connections with the Carrington family, and with an increased income, as Gayhurst in those days was somewhat of a plum.

Before referring at all to my Father's life as Vicar of Gayhurst and when he was still at Cambridge, he had got to know my mother's brother Samuel Ashton Thompson, who afterwards took the additional name of Yates, on inheriting some Yates property near Liverpool. He had come up rather later in life to Jesus than is usually the case, having for some years been in Heywood's Bank, Liverpool, of which his Father was a partner, but the work was not congenial to him, and intending to become a clergyman he had naturally wished to take a degree at the University.

While he was there it came to his knowledge that my Father had to go to Liverpool to examine in the Cambridge Local examinations up there and asked him to stay at his Father's house, Thingwall, near there.

He was there for two or three days and promptly fell violently in love with my Mother and before the end of the visit he had proposed marriage to her, which she was only too willing to agree to, as she had fallen in love with him; he was then a very fine, good-looking man.

Her parents had, however, other ideas for her future and my Father on broaching his desire to them was of course met with an abrupt refusal and was told by her mother that "the brougham will be at the door to take you to the station after breakfast to-morrow" and that no recognition of any sort or kind of the suggested engagement could be sanctioned.

They had not however known then of my Father's determination or indeed of my Mother's, as they were both quite decided that their respective happiness in the future, depended on their marriage.

It was a good deal owing to this rebuff that my Father accepted the living of Gayhurst, which was about £900 p.a. and a house, instead of All Saints, Cambridge, which was very much less and he was so able later to offer better prospects than on his first visit to Thingwall.

I will now return to his life at Gayhurst. He was instituted and inducted there by the Bishop of Oxford and used to relate how they both rode over on horseback from some neighbouring place where the Bishop



*St. Peter's Church, Gayhurst.*



*Contemporary print of Gayhurst house and church.*

was staying and thus the ceremony took place with both of the principals in top boots!! A relic of a past age when Bishops rode round their dioceses and gave the reasons for the strings on their hats, necessary in those days for tying under the chin to keep the hat on in a wind. The Bishop was Samuel Wilberforce, generally known as "Soapy Sam".

My Father for some time continued to live in his rooms at Jesus College, going down to Gayhurst from Cambridge for Sundays and I think there was also a curate there as I noticed when some years ago I went to Gayhurst and looked in the Parish registers that some of the entries were made by another clergyman, and I don't think that he ever really went definitely into residence there.

Gayhurst in those days was a very rural parish and except for the Carrington family when they were in residence, there were practically no very educated people there, only the old-fashioned farmers and country labourers. The change from his life in Cambridge among University dons and other highly educated people to a purely rural and agricultural community must have been very staggering to a man of his interests.

To show the simple outlook the people there had, he used to relate how on going down on one occasion he asked the sexton if there was anyone in trouble, who would like to see him, and was told that a certain labourer in the village had lately died and that he was sure that his widow would like him to call and condole.

This he did and on asking about the deceased and his last days was told, "It was just like this, sir. Poor old Jim was dying very hard, so I got in my neighbour Tom and we got a rope and we put it round Jim's neck and we puled and we puled (sic) and he went off quite quiet like."

So was "euthanasia" practised in past days and who can say that it was not done from the kindest of motives.

Then again on another occasion, when several weddings had to be performed he found great difficulty in sorting out the right bridegrooms for their respective brides but I am unable to tell the story which my Father used to relate with great gusto. I did, however, remember some of the names of those he was marrying and was able to trace them in the register on my visit.

These two incidents will have helped to show the nature of the Parish to which he had been appointed as Vicar and one cannot be surprised that he was not entirely wishful to remain there, in spite of the better income which it meant to him.

Meanwhile at Thingwall my Mother had taken my Father's dismissal very hardly and was suffering greatly in health and spirits in consequence. So much so that her parents became very anxious about her and began to feel that perhaps after all her marriage to my Father would not be such a disaster as they first thought.

They made enquiries about him from a Mr. G. F. Brown who afterwards

became Bishop of Bristol and was a friend of theirs, or at any rate known to them, and asked what he thought of my Father's prospects in life.

The reply was a help to their decision, as he foreshadowed in a letter that my Father "would be likely either to become a Professor at the University, a Master of a College or a Dignitary of the Church".

The result was that towards the end of 1865 my Father was again asked to Thingwall and his engagement to my Mother was recognised.

One of the stipulations, however, made by her parents was, that he should get some other appointment as they could not agree to her going to live in the out of the way rural parish of Gayhurst.

This of course decided my Father to resign from Gayhurst and to endeavour to find some other living and he was shortly able to persuade his successor at All Saints to resign from that living, and the Fellows of Jesus College to re-appoint him to it.

So at the end of 1865 he again was able to return to Cambridge and to a life there that suited his interests far more than residence in a country parish in Buckinghamshire ever could have done.

He began his second ministry there on All Saints Day, November 1st 1865.

The old Church had been near and opposite to St. John's College and its site in a three-cornered plot is now marked there with a cross and inscription.

The new Church became commonly known as "St. Opposites" being on the other side of Jesus Lane, just opposite to the entrance to the College. It was nearing completion on my Father's return to the Parish and he writes to his old college friend H. E. Oakley in enthusiastic terms of the inside wall decorations and the spire which was then nearly finished and as he says in his letter "a really fine one quite overtopping everything for miles round".

The marriage of my Father and Mother was then allowed by her parents, and took place at Childwall Church near Thingwall on April 5th 1866, my Father's old Shrewsbury Headmaster Dr. Kennedy performing the ceremony.

The Rev. H. A. Morgan who afterwards became Master of Jesus College was Best Man but I have no record of my Mother's Bridesmaids.

They went on their honeymoon to Leamington and Stratford on Avon before settling in Cambridge at Newnham House, which had been used as the Vicarage of All Saints by his predecessor in the Living and who he had persuaded to resign in his favour.

The start for the Honeymoon after the family wedding breakfast





*All Saints Church, Childwall, in the 19th Century.*



*All Saints Church, Childwall, interior.*

at Thingwall was the occasion for a slight "contretemps". After the "happy pair" had driven off to Liverpool it was discovered that my Mother's dressing bag, in which sandwiches and other refreshments for the journey had been placed was unfortunately forgotten. A groom on horseback was at once despatched with it to catch them up at the station. My Father used to recall the state of the contents of the bag after being bumped about on a high stepping carriage horse for some three or four miles. Needless to say the result was a mass of pulpy food some of which had even permeated into my mother's night things!! My Mother who was born in Abercrombie Square, Liverpool, on September 26th 1844 was the fifth child of the marriage between her father Samuel Henry Thompson and Elizabeth the eldest daughter of Joseph Brooks Yates of Dingle near Liverpool and subsequent chapters in this little history will give some account of her forebears the Thompsons and Yates.

On their return from their honeymoon my Father and Mother very soon settled down in their new life at Cambridge and after a short time in rooms in Regency Place, near the University Arms Hotel, they started house-keeping in Newnham House situated some way from All Saints Church near the backs of the Colleges on the far side of the river. The house was a good one with a pleasant garden adjacent to the site of the present Newnham College, which was founded in 1880 for women undergraduates of the University of Cambridge to which in after years my Uncle Harry and Aunt Dolly gave a library.

Here they lived for ten years, during which time the following of their children were born:

Margaret Evelyn born February 16th 1867.

Charles Herbert Mortimer April 12th 1868; he died in infancy on July 25th of the same year.

Helen May, born May 17th 1869 also died in infancy from whooping cough on June 1st 1871.

Alice Mortimer born June 5th 1870.

Edward Henry Mortimer born December 7th 1871 and

Beatrice Irene born September 16th 1874.

All the above were baptised in All Saints Church.

In returning to Cambridge to live he found many of his old friends of his bachelor days, among them Dr. Kennedy his old Head Master at Shrewsbury, then a Cambridge Professor.

It is interesting to record here that the Doctor's wedding present to him was a silver beak stoop, suitably inscribed with a Latin inscription beginning: "Herberto Mortimer Luckcock, 'Quondam discipulo Semper Amico'" My Father throughout his life used it as a sugar basin and it is now in the possession of my brother Russell and is an interesting relic of a great Headmaster.

Though my Mother during this period was fully occupied with the arrival of numerous children they enjoyed their associations with Masters of Colleges and other University worthies; among those who I have heard my Father specially mention were the Parkinsons of St. John's, the Nevilles of Magdalen, Ben Latham of Trinity Hall and the Morgans of Jesus.

In after years when I was up at Trinity they were all kind and hospitable friends to myself.

Of my Father's life at Cambridge I know very little being then but a very small child, but there are some few incidents which he told me of in after years and which perhaps are worthy of note.

One was a most disastrous epidemic of small pox which broke out in Cambridge. Many of his parishioners succumbed to it and in visiting the sick and dying, he was undoubtedly saved from catching it by the success of his vaccination. It was in the days before vaccination was compulsory and many of the uneducated people objected to it.

He also used to recall an attack of lumbago which came on when he was riding and the great difficulty occasioned in lifting him off his horse on his return home.

I have heard too that the services at All Saints on Sunday Evenings were much frequented by undergraduates in term time, who appreciated my Father's sermons.

Anyway he was fully occupied by his Parish and some University work, such as a Lectureship in Divinity at King's and as Examiner in the Theological Tripos. In 1873 too he was appointed Examining Chaplain to Bishop Woodford of Ely and this began a devoted association with him till the latter died in 1885. A picture of the Bishop in crayon by Guido Schmidt is now in the possession of his Godson my brother Russell, and is a source of wonder to the latter's military friends.

In 1875 the Bishop offered my Father the Canonry of Ely made vacant by the death of Canon Selwyn and his term of residence at All Saints then came to an end.

A painting at the West End of the Church records the death of the two children who died in infancy and a memorial window to my Mother which my Father placed there after her death, is on the North Side of the Pulpit.

### 3. Ely Days

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#### CHAPTER 8

H. M. LUCKOCK. ELY DAYS 1875 - 1892

The move from Cambridge to Ely took place in October 1875 and they were comfortably settled in before the winter of that year. The house which went with the Canonry was situated in the Close or "College" as it was called at Ely, near the South Door of the Cathedral. Part of the house was very old having been in the days when Ely was a monastery, the abode of the Cellarer to the Abbot and Monks. Its kitchen was a stone vaulted room like the crypt of a Cathedral or Church and the walls surrounding the backyard were pillared and most attractive. The front part of the house had of course been built later and my Father enlarged it by adding a second storey to the main block, so providing further bedrooms. It had a pleasant but rather small garden near the house, the kitchen garden, where was the tennis court, was a couple of hundred yards away reached by a path which passed another of the Canon's houses.

Some few years after my Father went to Ely, a large orchard of plums and apples adjoining the kitchen garden became vacant and was let to him in addition, by the Dean and Chapter to whom it belonged. This gave far greater scope for amusement to the family and was also the scene of very busy times in the Autumn, picking and packing the plums as, though he gave many away, a vast quantity in a good plum year were sold, being mostly sent to the North of England.

There was too a long buttressed wall on one side of it on which apricots thrived and below which my Mother planted her herbaceous border, which she was very fond of.

The Dean and Chapter into which my Father now entered as a member were of considerable interest.

The Dean, the Very Rev. Charles Merivale was famous in several ways. He had played for Harrow against Eton in the first inter-school cricket match and afterwards had rowed in the first Varsity Boat Race for Oxford against Cambridge. When the 50th anniversary of the latter was being celebrated he was one of the few still living who had taken part in the early race. A dinner in celebration was arranged to which he was asked, the invitation also suggesting that it would be appropriate if he had retained the original clothes in which he rowed, to come so dressed!!

His reply in accepting the invitation was that as far as he could recollect he rowed in his ordinary clothes and probably in a top hat!!

In another way he was famous as the author of "The fall of the Roman Empire", still a standard work.

I always understood that his early life had been one of considerable anxiety bringing up a lengthy family on an inadequate income and the

change to the comparatively placid and well paid life as Dean of Ely was a pleasant one.

On preaching for the first time as Dean in the Cathedral he took for his text "From henceforth let no man trouble me" and as far as I know he succeeded in living out the remainder of his life on those lines as far as possible.

Among the other Canons my Father had the almost unique experience of finding Dr. Kennedy his old Headmaster of Shrewsbury days. Their friendship never faded, but my Father often used to say that the "Doctor" in any controversial matter that came up to the Chapter for decision, could never understand his voting against him.

Anyway, the "Doctor" and his family who lived next door to us were always kind friends.

Dr. Kennedy on one occasion preaching in the Cathedral on his 80th birthday in 1884, thrilled the congregation by commencing his sermon as follows: "I was rocked in my cradle by the guns of Austerlitz and lulled to sleep by the crash of Trafalgar". I have no doubt the rest of the sermon was attentively listened to. It was a fine opening from a great personality.

Another of the Canons was a Hebrew Professor Jarrett by name, a very learned man. He took to himself a wife when their united ages were 150, and one of my sisters and myself threw flowers before the happy couple after they came out of the Cathedral from going through the marriage ceremony. It is perhaps not surprising that he died in a lunatic asylum a short time afterwards.

Other Canons were Archdeacon Emery, who was supposed to have been the originator of the Church Congress, and Canon Lowe who was subsequently Provost of the Woodward Schools at Denstone and Lancing.

The other two Canons I have no recollection of, but taking them all through they must have been a learned body of men. Each Canon was in residence for two months of the year, when they were responsible for the services and sermons in the Cathedral. During the rest of the year they attended to any other clerical duties they might have or as Professors of the University.

The Bishop in appointing my Father had done so with the idea that he should start a Theological College for the training of men about to enter Holy Orders, and this work with the two months residence each year of course gave my Father a very full and responsible life.

The College was started in a very small way with I think only two students living in rooms in the town, but it gradually increased and some years afterwards a new building was erected on the outskirts of the Cathedral grounds with a Chapel, library and lecture rooms and accommodation for some twenty students. I had the privilege of laying one of the corner stones of the building.

My Mother too took on all the responsibility of housekeeping, so that with the family growing up she had a very busy life in the early years at Ely, especially as very shortly after two further arrivals took place in the family, to add to her troubles, - Russell Mortimer born at the College, Ely, November 27th 1877, and Arthur Mortimer born in rooms at Cambridge on October 28th 1880. They were both baptised in the Cathedral, the former by the Dean and the latter by the Bishop.

The students as they were called, at the College, took up a great deal of my Father's time and interests as he was of course responsible for their training, aided by a Vice-Principal and a Chaplain.

Two of them often came to Sunday supper and also constantly to tennis, so in those days one saw a good deal of them especially as I grew older and was able to join them at tennis. One of them, Stonewigg by name, I remember with gratitude, as he taught me to swim at an early age and he and others often took me with them on the river at Ely.

Stonewigg I think afterwards became Bishop of New Guinea in the days of cannibals there, but was able to survive uncooked.

There was a Mission Church about two miles off at Adelaide Bridge, near where the Cambridge Trial Eights are rowed, and in term time two of the students always went there to take the service on Sunday and one preached. Every now and then my Father used in summer to walk over there and hear the result of his training, from the pulpit and as our legs grew longer we were able to accompany him. I often wondered how the Monday morning criticisms of the sermons passed off.

Except for occasional tennis and middle day luncheon and walks on Sunday afternoons to Rossal Pits and elsewhere, as a small boy, I did not see a great deal of my Father. He was fully occupied during the day with the College and Cathedral and was also working very hard at nights. He used to retire to his study after dinner and work there up till midnight at the books which he was writing.

During his "Residence" there always used to be several large dinner parties given for male guests only, consisting of some of the Cathedral and other Clergy, professional men in the town and the few retired people that lived there. The chief thing that one remembers about these was that as small children we were allowed to "come down to dessert" when we were placed on high chairs next my Father and Mother, she being the only lady present, and regaled with the good things of the table. There was always a scramble to get next my Father, as my Mother was more fearful of the result next day and was not so lavish as he was, with the almonds, raisins, etc. which we wished to enjoy.

These residence dinners were then quite customary and given in turn by each Canon when in residence. I have no doubt they have long since died out.

Outside the town there were very few neighbours. Ely was surrounded by fens and besides the country Clergy, the Claude Pells at Wilburton were

the only landowning people within the radius of a drive.

Other dinner parties chiefly consisted of the Cathedral Dignitaries and their wives and in this connection it is interesting to recall that the "College Ladies" possessed a Sedan Chair, which was used for taking them out to dinner to houses nearby.

It was carried by the two men who kept the Cathedral grounds tidy; and having been brought into the hall, my Mother used to be shut into it and my Father walking alongside with a lantern they so proceeded to the dinner party. It was, however, seldom used and gradually got into disrepair, and having been offered to all the "College Ladies" at a valuation with no result, eventually found its way into the museum at Carlisle, where it still is; but it is a sad pity that it was ever allowed to leave Ely where it had been at any rate since 1853. I am very glad, however, to have myself seen a Sedan Chair in use.

Dinner parties in those early days were very different and much more formal than in modern times. After the ladies left the dining room the men remained for a short time to finish their part, but there was no coffee or cigarettes handed round and they very shortly rejoined the ladies in the drawing room, where tea was made by the hostess and handed round.

Music too was often the order of the day and would now be considered most boring, though I have myself a very vivid recollection of my Mother's delightful singing, especially an old ballad of which she was very fond, "Mussels and Cockles alive alive Oh".

My Father was always fond of entertaining and the old visitors book kept from 1875 till he died in 1909 shows that many of his old Cambridge friends and relations both his own and my Mother's, constantly came to stay at Ely.

I remember my Father's cousins William and Emma Norris coming, and how disappointed I was when they departed, at being presented by them with a book by Smiles called "Duty" instead of the tip which I had hoped for and usually used to receive from relatives who came. Memory does not allow me to remember if I ever read it, but I anticipate the answer would be in the negative.

On one of my Father's visits to London, he purchased some bananas, which I think he said he had given 1/6d. apiece for and that they were a new fruit, just having been introduced into England from abroad.

In 1885 the Bishop passed away and my Father took the opportunity of shortly after resigning the principalship of the Theological College, feeling no doubt unprepared to start again with a new Bishop. The Bishop "Ex officio" being Visitor to the College and took a great interest in its welfare.

I think too the strain won my Mother was great, and he was glad for that reason also to retire from the work.

He was presented with a picture of himself by Hermann Herkmer as a memento of his twelve years as Principal by 150 of past and present students; and this picture now hangs in my dining room.

In the summers of 1879 and 1880 a Mr. Guido Schmidt a German artist came to stay and painted several portraits, one of my Father for the Theological College and two of my Mother, one alone which I have, and one with my youngest sister then a child of four years, and which she now has in her possession in Westmorland.

Another one that he perpetrated was of my two older sisters and myself in a group with the text in the background from Psalm CXXXIII, "Behold how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity".

I cannot say at this length of time whether we entirely justified the text, but undoubtedly we were always a happy family as I am glad to say we are still. The picture was spoilt by the appalling clothes in which my sisters were supposed to have been dressed. It is now in the possession of my eldest sister.

Though my Father's life at Ely lasted till I was 21, his life, as ours too, was terribly saddened by the death of my Mother on November 6th 1890. She contracted typhoid fever, it was thought from a contaminated oyster which she had eaten and after a long illness, in spite of all that doctors and specialists could do (Sir Andrew Clarke then the leading doctor in London, came down for consultation) she passed away; only a few months before my Father and she had been looking forward to celebrating their silver wedding in the following April.

It is difficult to write now of this terrible loss and the effect it had on my Father's life. I don't think he ever really recovered from it, and though the change to Lichfield which shortly after took place, helped him to recover some of his spirits, the gap in his life could never be filled.

I think there is no doubt that the strain of bringing eight children into the world had told on my Mother's delicate constitution and she was never really able to fight successfully against the fever. She was buried in the Cemetery at Ely.

She was I think in early years from photographs I have, an exceptionally beautiful woman and there is no wonder that my Father fell in love with her at first sight on his visit to Thingwall, when she was only about twenty, and the pictures referred to above show what she was in later life. After fifty years it is almost impossible to remember much of her, but I know she was a very gentle and affectionate Mother to us all and the best of wives to my Father and a help in his life in every way.

Perhaps I might sum up something of her by quoting a line or two from a sermon preached by Canon Stanton in the Cathedral the Sunday after she had died: "Nature and grace combined to make in her a singularly attractive personality". I cannot recall how the sermon about her life went on, but I remember these words and the sadness that was felt all over



Ely when she passed away.

There is a marble tablet to her memory in the South Aisle of the Quire at Ely Cathedral.

From now on until early in 1893 when he went to Lichfield, I cannot remember much of my Father's few remaining years at Ely.

He spent the winter of 1890-91 at Torquay where my Grandfather had lately purchased a house for him so that my Mother could go there for the winter months and it was hoped benefit from the softer climate of South Devon. This and in the winter of 1889 with my Mother, was the only time he spent there and shortly after he let the house on a long lease. It was known as Villa Como and was in St. Luke's Road above the Rock Walk.

In the autumn of 1892 he was offered and accepted the Deanery of Lichfield and went there to live early in 1893.

His time at Ely had undoubtedly been full of interest in starting the Theological College and in the work of a Cathedral Chapter, but I have no doubt he was thankful to leave and go to another sphere of occupation and one for which I am sure he was well fitted.

During these years he had been very subject to attacks of gout and lumbago, the former was of the old-fashioned type necessitating days of laying up with his foot in bandages on a stool. He was advised at one time to try a cure at Karlsbad and he and my Mother went there for the course and the after treatment at Saint Beatenberg in Switzerland, but he never really got rid of the trouble and it used to break out at Lichfield in the form of asthma. The last attack he had at Ely was just after a few weeks abroad with me in Germany and Austria going to see the Passion Play at Ober Ammergau.

I think this was one of the few times in which he left my Mother for any length of time and I well remember her sadness at parting with him when we left home.

When at Ober Ammergau, we stayed at the house of one Sebastian Lang who was one of the band, and whose daughter who looked after us took the part of "Martha" in the play.

She undoubtedly made us comfortable, but whether she "was cumbered with much serving" I cannot say.

Two of my great great Aunts on my Mother's side had been some of the earliest visitors to the play, having gone there in 1840. My Father asked Herr Lang whether he had taken part in the play and he replied "Yes, as Adam's kindt" (Adam's child) in one of the Tableaux.

On our return at the end of September he was laid up with gout and unable to take my youngest brother Arthur to school at Wixenford where he went for his first term and I accompanied my Mother instead. This was nearly the last time I saw anything of her as I very soon went up to Cambridge and while there her last illness from which she died began.



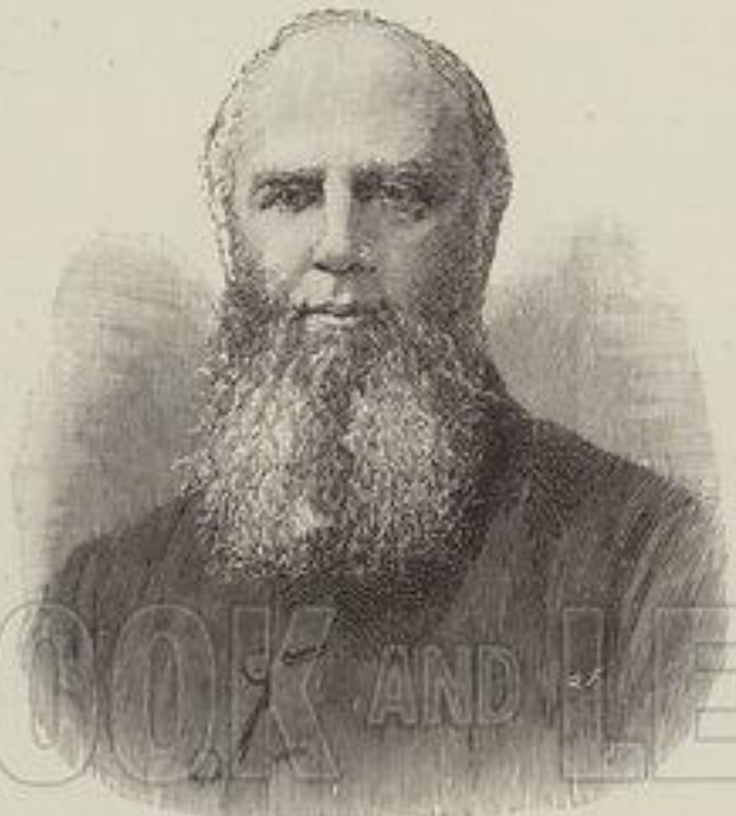
*St. Luke's Road, Torquay.*



*Oberammergau Passion Play, 1900.*

## 4. At Lichfield

The appointment of Canon Luckock to the Deanery of Lichfield can in no sense be deemed a surprise. He has long



THE VERY REV. H. M. LUCKOCK, DEAN OF LICHFIELD.

been sufficiently prominent as a Churchman to make his preferment to a Deanery natural and seemly. He is, moreover, a Churchman of the type commonly supposed to be most after the heart of Mr. Gladstone. "Higher," no doubt, than his predecessor, and more decided in the statement of his views, Canon Luckock will, doubtless, follow in the

main the policy of the late Dean. There will be no abrupt changes, though probably a further development of the influence of the Cathedral as a centre of usefulness in the diocese. The new Dean is, like the late Dr. Bickersteth, a scholar as well as a divine. Herbert Mortimer Luckock graduated at Cambridge in 1858, taking a second class in the Classical Tripos in the year that Professor Rawson Lumby was in the first, and in 1860 coming out in the first class, in what then corresponded with the Theological Tripos. Mr. Luckock obtained a Fellowship at Jesus College, twice held an incumbency at Cambridge, and, for a while, a living in the country. He is best known, perhaps, as Principal of Ely Theological College from 1876 to 1887; but he has been a select preacher at Cambridge on many occasions, an examining chaplain to two Bishops of Ely, a prolific author, and a Church Congress speaker. His special study has been the state of man after death, and his paper on Eschatology at the Manchester Church Congress occasioned some excitement.

CHAPTER 9.

H. M. LUCKCOCK - AT LICHFIELD 1892 - 1909

On arriving at Lichfield my Father found the Deanery very unsuited in some respects for modern requirements.

Though the front of the house was all that could be wished, the back part with the domestic offices was a regular "rabbit warren" with the stables tacked on at the end.

He decided with the approval of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners to rebuild and after some delay the work was put in hand and a new wing erected with detached stables a little way distant. A good deal of the expense was borne by my Father, but the result was certainly justified and he was able on many occasions to entertain large family and other parties there.

While the rebuilding was taking place other accommodation had to be found, and this was soon forthcoming, as he had the offer of a delightful Elizabethan house about three miles off, belonging to a Mr. Fox, called Elmhurst, who was about to spend some months abroad and was willing in addition to leave his carriages and horses at my Father's disposal.

The neighbourhood of Lichfield in those days was a very attractive and sociable one. Besides the Cathedral dignitaries there were a considerable number of small estates occupied by their owners within easy driving range of the Close, and Whittington Barracks, the Depot of the South Staffordshire Regiment was also near by.

From this it will easily be realised what a change it was from living at Ely surrounded by fens to come to this good neighbourhood and with my Father's love of entertaining, the Deanery soon became a very sociable house. My two sisters, Alice and Trixie until they married taking a very full part in helping him in his constant hospitality, which the neighbours delighted to return.

At Lichfield too, my Father was able to again indulge his early love of horses after the long interval at Ely, when I expect the cost of education of the family, as well as the uninteresting neighbourhood had discouraged him from either riding or keeping a carriage. Though he never rode on horseback again he had a fourwheeled Stanhope in which he delighted to drive his pair of bay horses round the neighbourhood.

If the above account shows something of one side of his life at Lichfield he had of course many other interests there. There were four Canons in the Cathedral Body, but I can only remember much of one of them, Bishop Anson, who had returned from a Canadian Bishopric to be appointed by the Bishop of the Diocese to a vacant Canonry. He was a bachelor and constantly came into the Deanery to dine and play billiards, as my Father in rebuilding part of the Deanery had arranged for two bedrooms to be converted into a Billiard Room, and this provided a great deal of

enjoyment for my Father as well as my brothers and myself.

One of the Minor Canons too, called Bradley, is worthy of a mention as he was reputed to have been the model for the character of "the Hatter" in "Alice in Wonderland" and certainly very much resembled the drawings in that well known book.

One of my Father's chief preoccupations at Lichfield was in the Continuance of the Restoration of the Cathedral.

A great deal of work on the fabric had been carried through in the reign of his predecessor Dean Bickersteth, notably with regard especially to the West Front, but there was much more to be done, as the stone of the building, red sandstone, was very liable to decay from the action of the weather.

Without going into great detail, which is the subject of record in the history of the Cathedral, the following works were done during his life there.

The repair of the central spire, a general overhaul of the Lady Chapel, new windows in the quire, the restoration of St. Chads Chapel, (the expense of which he undertook as his contribution to the work of restoration) and the rebuilding of the Organ in a new and more appropriate position.

The removal of the Organ from its old site in the North aisle, disclosed an ancient chapel there to St. Stephen and the restoration of this chapel was the last work that was undertaken in my Father's life at Lichfield.

The discovery of this chapel gave rise to an amusing little poem from my uncle Harry, my Mother's brother, who was a constant visitor at the Deanery and took much interest in the Cathedral.

It runs as follows and was sent just at the time when my Father could consider the restoration of the Cathedral complete.

#### THE DEAN'S DESPAIR.

The Cathedral was finished and Herbert was sad  
And of tears in his voice there were traces,  
"I have finished the Chapel of bonny St. Chad  
And the Saints are all fixed in their places."

"Not a leg, not an arm, not a sandstone nose  
Not a Halo's in need of repairing,  
The Organ's as good as removed, and my woes  
Are really becoming past bearing.

As the doom of an unemployed Dean he denounced  
And from Life contemplated a severance,  
His attendant appeared at the door and announced  
"Mr. Bridgeman to speak to your Reverence."



*Lichfield Cathedral.*



*Interior of Lichfield Cathedral.*

Quothe the Builder, "We've lit on the ruined remains  
Of the Altar and Shrine of St. Stephen",  
Said the Dean, "I am greatly obliged for your pains  
"I'll postpone my excursion to Heaven."

H.Y.T.

Note:- Mr. Bridgeman was the local builder who had done the Cathedral restoration work.

Besides all this work to the fabric of the Cathedral he paid a great deal of attention to the perfecting of the services and the singing of the Choir. The afternoon Evensongs especially became most popular and was frequented not only by the Town folk, but many of the neighbours from a distance who drove in and often ended up with tea at the Deanery.

He preached constantly himself and in many ways contributed largely to the religious life of the place; lecturing at the Theological College there and to many other Clergy of the Diocese.

In early years at Lichfield he had become too, very interested in education, and becoming Chairman of the Governors of the Grammar School, set to work on a scheme of rebuilding it and improving its status in every way possible. After many difficulties the necessary buildings were erected and were opened on April 28 1903, my Father being presented with an illuminated address and silver gilt key, which I now have in my possession. Sir Oliver Lodge the famous scientist was present at the opening and gave an address.

These many interests gave him a great deal of strenuous occupation, but his home life also gave him much pleasure.

As the Visitors Book shows, he had many friends and relations to stay, and he derived a great deal of enjoyment from the Deanery garden, exhibiting at the Local Flower Show and winning many prizes, even in competition with others with larger establishments, such as Lord Burton, the Worthingtons of Maple Hayes and many others.

Both my sisters married during his time there in 1894 and 1898 respectively, as will be seen hereafter, and for the last ten years of his life he had no relative permanently residing at the Deanery.

In spite of this, all the family at frequent intervals came to stay at the Deanery and he was seldom very long alone. The Visitors Book records 80-90 entries in most years.

On several special occasions in 1901 and 1902 he entertained parties of his brother Deans, 8 and 9 in number and their stories and reminiscences can be easily left to the imagination. The sorting out of the correct gaiters to the appropriate wearers gave much scope for ability on the part of Crampton his faithful butler.

He frequently went abroad, sometimes to Mont Dore and also to

Scotland, where he stayed with the Worthingtons at Auchmore, a shooting Lodge they had in Perthshire.

He was fond of sketching which he had practised from early days and many of the water colours show his skill, especially in depicting mountain scenes at which he was very good.

As the years went on the family party had several increases. My brother Russell marrying Mabel Seckham the daughter of a neighbour at Whittington Old Hall in 1903 and my youngest brother Arthur following suit in 1906, marrying Constance Fellowes, the daughter of a Cambridgeshire Rector.

These marriages, which will be referred to later, gave my Father much pleasure, as did my own to Muriel Christy in September 1906, a few months after Arthur's.

He was delighted too, when his first "Luckcock" grandson, Richard Henry, my own first born was taken on a visit to the Deanery in June 1908 and he lived long enough to know of the arrival of a second grandson, Charles Mortimer, born in March 1909, a few weeks previous to his death, and to feel that the family name to which he had brought so much honour was now not likely to die out.

My sister Alice's children too, often visited the Deanery and these family gatherings gave him a great deal of pleasure.

One of them on New Year's Day 1907 produced a poetical greeting from my uncle Harry.

Headed "Oving to Lichfield, January 1st 1907, it ran:-

"May the Deanery thrive in the year that is new  
"And the Dean be exempt from abdominal flu,  
"May Crampton be merry and Henry and Mu  
"And Arthur and Constance and Bob and Tris too  
"And Herbert Pike Pease with his party so few  
"And Alice and Eve and a jovial crew  
"Of Grandchildren filling the Deanery pew,  
"And the Vicar of Stratford and Motoring Lieu-  
"Tenant Russell who'd rather be Captain 'tis true,  
"And who wouldn't refuse a more liberal screw,  
"May they all of them thrive in the year that is new."

- H. Yates Thompson.

N.B. The above little jingle refers to an attack of what is now called Gastric Flu my Father had suffered from a little while previously.

Herbert Pease too in Parliament as a Whip with the Unionist Party so diminished as the result of the elections after the South African war - and my brother Russell too was then hoping for promotion, though this did not result for some years after.



These notes give some idea at any rate of my Father's official and home life at Lichfield. He had suffered latterly a good deal from asthma, probably gout coming out in that way, and his heart was undoubtedly failing and on March 4th 1909 his last illness began which was destined to end fatally.

He died on March 24th 1909 in the 76th year of his life, with many of his family around him, and was buried in the Precincts at the south east corner of the Cathedral.

A vast crowd attended the funeral and many memorial notices in the press testified to his work at Lichfield and elsewhere.

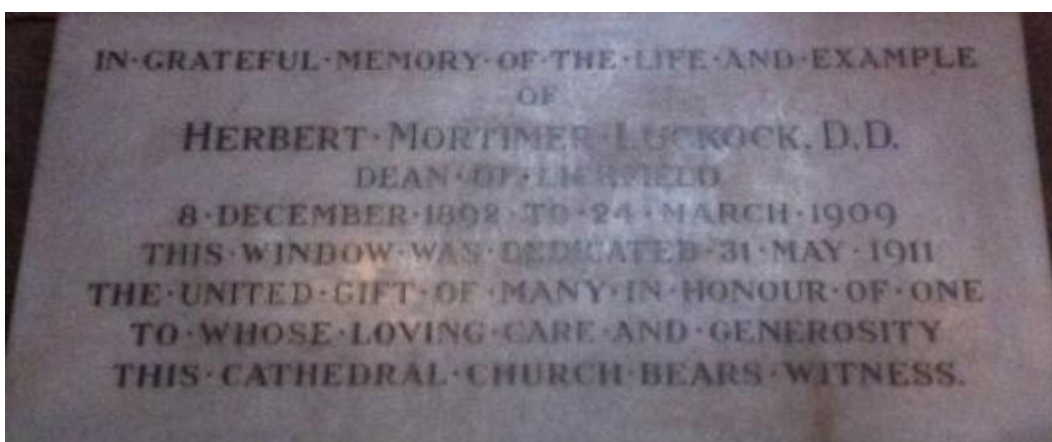
His latter years had brought him much happiness in the feeling that his family were well settled in the world, and though I think he can never have really got over the death of my Mother, still the life at the Deanery was congenial with the interesting work as Dean and the social contacts and frequent entertaining that he enjoyed.

Of the result of his work in the Church, the press notices are full and adequate and were summarised in the National Dictionary of Biography, and I will not refer further to this side of his life except by saying that I think first and foremost he was a great teacher and administrator.

Of his family life I can write more fully. No children ever had a better Father, or one who was more keenly interested in their welfare and proud of any little success in life that any of them may have had.

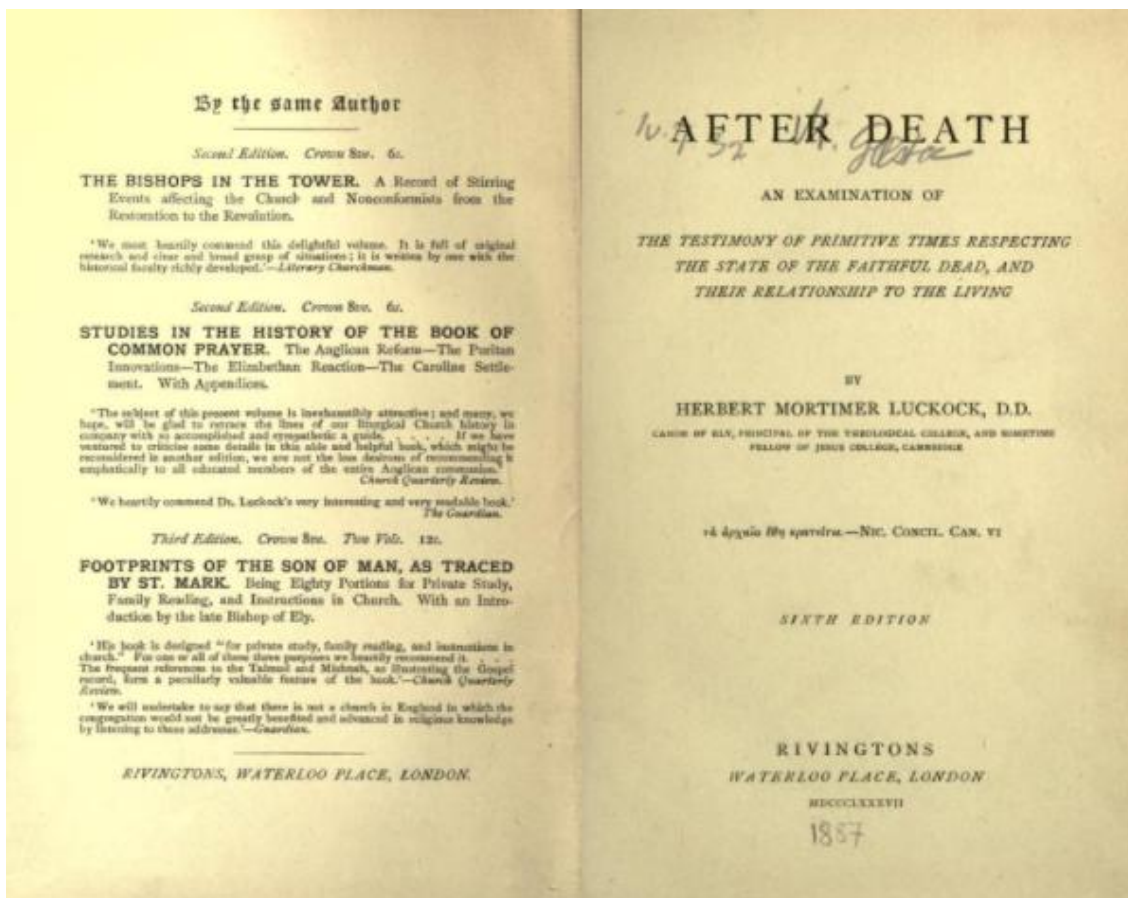
Generous in every way he could, both financially and by personal effort on their behalf, he wrote constantly to them and far more than merited the affection he inspired in them and gave to them.

A first-rate host, there was nobody who enjoyed telling a good story more or indeed hearing one. Fond of games to the last, his keenness in a game of billiards or even backgammon was just as evident in his last years as he had shown in his early days at school and Cambridge when he was one of the leading figures there at cricket and football.



*Memorial to Herbert Luckock in Lichfield Cathedral.*

## 5. Writings



Herbert Luckock authored the following works:

- *Tables of Stone* (1867)
- *Studies in the History of the Prayer Book* (1881)
- *An Appeal to the Church not to withdraw her Clergy from Universities* (1882)
- *Footprints of the Son of Man as traced by St. Mark* (1884)
- *The Bishops in the Tower*
- *After Death, the State of the Faithful Dead and their Relationship to the Living* (1887)
- *The Divine Liturgy, being The Order for Holy Communion, historically, doctrinally, and devotionally set forth* (1889)
- *The Intermediate State between Death and Judgment* (1890)
- *John Wesley's Churchmanship* (1891)
- *Who are Wesley's Heirs?* (1892)
- *The Church in Scotland* (1893)
- *History of Marriage, Jewish and Christian, with especial Reference to its Indissolubility and certain forbidden Degrees* (1894)
- *Footprints of the Apostles as traced by St. Luke in the Acts* (2 vols., 1897)
- *Four Qualifications for a Good Preacher* (1897)

- *The Characteristics of the Four Gospels* (1900)
- *Beautiful Life of an Ideal Priest; or, Reminiscences of Thomas Thellusson Carter* (1902)
- *Life and Works of Dr. Johnson* (1902)
- *Spiritual Difficulties in the Bible and Prayer Book: Helps to their Solution* (1905)
- *Eucharistic Sacrifice and Intercession for the Departed* (1907)

Luckock also edited James Russell Woodford's *Great Commission: Twelve Addresses on the Ordinal* (London, 1886) and *Sermons* (2 vols., 1887).

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