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A table of contents for *The Churchman* can be found here:

https://biblicalstudies.org.uk/articles_churchman_os.php

THE
CHURCHMAN

A Monthly Magazine

*CONDUCTED BY CLERGYMEN AND LAYMEN
OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND*



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if so, why is it not expressly thus stated? Why is the office of the Holy Ghost in the work of redemption almost lost sight of? Why is mystical language employed about union with Christ, which, wrought out to its results, must land us in serious error? This practical eclipse of the doctrine of the Holy Ghost is, we may depend upon it, of serious moment; and not only so, but that all the theories which rest upon a supposed active administration of this dispensation by the incarnate Son lead, not remotely, to those physical views of the gift in the Eucharist of which the late Archdeacon Wilberforce's book on that subject is the fullest development. The "humanity," "the glorified humanity" of Christ has, of late years, played a conspicuous part in theological speculation; it seems time for us to dwell, in turn, upon "the Spirit of Christ," *i.e.* not "the life of Christ," but the third Person of the Holy Trinity—His gracious presence; His regenerating and sanctifying work; His assistance in prayer, interceding "in us with groanings which cannot be uttered" (Rom. viii.); His inward testimony assuring us that we are children of God (*ibid.*); His Divine teaching; His calling of ministers; His communication of spiritual gifts; in short, His discharge of the very offices, but in a more effectual manner, which Christ Himself would discharge if He, in His human nature, were present amongst us.

E. A. LITTON.



ART. II.—PAU AS A WINTER RESIDENCE.

WHERE to spend the winter, is a question of yearly increasing importance to many whose health is too weak to stand an English climate without risk, and yet is susceptible of improvement under favourable circumstances. Each year more persons are sent abroad by our leading medical men, and each year more persons are enabled to resume their home duties and responsibilities, fortified by the effects of two or three winters' sojourn in a milder climate.

The south-west of France is less known to the general public than the Riviera and its neighbourhood, and yet its advantages are so great, and its points of interest so numerous, that it seems worth while to set them before the readers of THE CHURCHMAN as far as may be done within the limits of an article.

Pau is the centre of a district whose hallowed associations

command our respect and admiration. When we were sunk in Popish error, Bearn, under Jeanne d'Albret, was throwing off the yoke, and daring everything for the privilege of worshiping God in spirit and in truth. Every town, every ruined castle, every valley in the neighbourhood of Pau, is a witness of what men can do, if they are in earnest, for the defence of the faith of Christ, as well as of the faithfulness of God in protecting those who dare the loss of all things, yea, life itself, for His name. And later on the same neighbourhood gave shelter to the persecuted Huguenots. Many a sequestered nook on the beautiful slopes of the Pyrenees has witnessed the impassioned worship of men who gathered at dead of night to honour their Lord and Master, knowing full well that their life would pay the penalty of discovery. Many a cave, which is now sought only for its wealth of fern or flower, has been the abode of the faithful pastors who went about, literally with their life in their hands, to cheer and edify the flock and support them through the terrible trials of faith to which they were exposed. It is the scene of such deeds of heroism that I am now endeavouring to describe.

The traveller who can endure a long unbroken journey leaves London by the morning mail, and, after about three hours' halt in Paris, starts by the night train (in a through carriage), by way of Orleans and Tours, reaching Bordeaux about seven in the morning. He passes through the somewhat dreary scenery of the Landes, and soon gets peeps of distant mountains, which rapidly extend into a long line of broken peaks, and about one o'clock he finds himself exactly opposite the highest peak as the train stops at the well-built and nicely arranged station of Pau.

To give some idea of its position it should be said that a line of beautifully wooded hills, or coteaux, run parallel with this part of the Pyrenees, at a distance of twenty miles to the north. Three miles to the north of them lies Pau, on high ground, forming a kind of semicircle, the circumference of which northwards is protected from north winds by another range of coteaux about five miles beyond it.

The traveller, on leaving the station, sees in front of him, high above his head, a row of fine buildings, beginning with the château on the left, long the residence of Jeanne d'Albret, and the birthplace of Henry IV.; the other buildings are hotels, or large private houses. Well-engineered winding roads, to the right and left, lead to both ends of the town; but a steep footpath immediately opposite the station brings one, in five minutes, to the Boulevard du Midi and the Place Royal, the fashionable resort of Pau.

The view from the Boulevard du Midi ranks among the

finest in Europe. At our feet flows the *Gave*, and beyond it rise gently the nearer slopes of the wooded *coteaux*, dotted here and there with *châteaux* and *villas*. Beyond these there are the Pyrenees, which stretch away to right and left as far as the eye can reach, riven into wondrous shapes and peaks, and during the greater part of the year glistening with snow. Immediately before us the chain opens into the *Val d'Ossau*, at the end of which is seen the *Pic du Midi d'Ossau*, the grandest of this part of the chain; to the left are the mountains of *Bigorre*, which form a peculiarly striking group of summits and peaks brought together by distance. The course of the *Gave* may be traced in the same direction almost as far as *Lourdes*, a continuous line of villages accompanying it through a valley of wonderful fertility.

When tired of the distant view there are points of interest close at hand. The grey walls of the *château*, the pretentious castellated *Hôtel Gassion*, the very fine new church of *St. Martin*, and then the *Place Royale*, with its statue of *Henry IV.* in the centre, and surrounded by hotels and clubs, the *English Club* sharing the east side with the *Hôtel de France*. The business part of the town consists of streets which run in three parallel lines from west to east, and of one long street with "tributaries" which goes from south to north. Beyond these streets in every direction are good country roads, with *villas* of every size and description.

The climate may be called a modification of the English climate, its great feature being the absence of high winds. It is sheltered from the north, and the hot Spanish wind is somewhat cooled by coming over the mountains. Notwithstanding a considerable rainfall, the air hardly ever feels damp, and with the exception of a few days of the first heat in April or May, the temperature is pleasant from the beginning of October to the end of June. For delicacy of the chest and lungs, and for asthma, the climate is particularly beneficial, and its soothing character is exceedingly good for overtired energies and overworked brains. Persons suffering from spinal trouble often find the air of *Pau* very helpful, and some cases are known to the writer of this paper in which delicacy of this sort has been entirely overcome.

Two charming parks give shady walks with wonderful views, and are favourite rendezvous of children; and on the east of the town is a long avenue, not unlike the Broad Walk in Oxford. The rides and drivos are almost endless, and in every direction there seems a fresh point of interest; while for those whose health permits them to take more violent exercise, there is a good pack of hounds, and tennis and golf clubs. Altogether, it may be said that for people in moderate health, few places

can be found which provide more varied occupation and amusement.

Pau has three English churches and a Scotch church. The old English church, founded by the Duchess of Gordon, holds about 350 people, and is in the gift of trustees, who are represented by the Colonial and Continental Church Society. Trinity Church, the property of that Society, holds about 400 people; and there is a small iron church, called St. Andrew's, which is devoted to those who desire a high ritual. The Presbyterian Church works most cordially with its English neighbours, and its minister is always ready to give assistance to any good religious movement. There is a monthly magazine issued by Christ Church and Trinity combined, and a series of missionary lectures is given during the winter.

The French Eglise Réformée and Eglise Libre have each a place of worship, the former holding service in Christ Church; and the Plymouth Brethren have a large congregation, mostly French and Dutch. Several agencies of evangelization are at work in the neighbourhood with more or less activity. English visitors are not idle in sowing the good seed of God's Word, and the avidity with which portions of Scripture and tracts are received gives great encouragement in their distribution. It seems as though a great number of the working class were on the very verge of renouncing the errors of Popery; at any rate, many are real students of Scripture, and are often to be found in Protestant places of worship.

Something must be said about the surroundings of Pau, and the places of interest and resort in the neighbourhood, the first of which, in point of nearness as well as beauty, is Eaux Chaudes. A railway goes direct from Pau to Laruns in the Val d'Ossau, from which place roads lead right and left to Eaux Chaudes and Eaux Bonnes. The former, especially if the journey be continued to Gabas, is one of the most beautiful roads that can be found. After leaving Laruns, it is cut with great labour for some distance through sheer rock, on emerging from which it winds gently upwards among box-clad slopes and huge masses of granite and limestone, until at about four miles from the station the valley seems closed by the large bathing establishment of Eaux Chaudes. The village is small, consisting of one street, a small Place, and two or three villas beyond, but it is one of the most charming places that can be found for a summer residence. Five miles to the south lies Gabas, approached by a very hilly but well-made road, and beyond Gabas stands in all its majesty the Pic du Midi d'Ossau, to the east of which a good road leads towards the Spanish frontier.

Eaux Bonnes is also well worth a visit. It lies at the foot of

the Pic du Ger, and its houses are almost touching the rock, so narrow is the space on which it stands. It is, perhaps, more fitted for invalids than Eaux Chaudes, and easy walks have been constructed at great cost in the neighbourhood; but it lacks the delicious current of fresh air which is always to be found in the other valley, and has a tendency to be overrun with Spaniards.

Lourdes is the next place of interest on the east of Pau. It has a melancholy interest of its own, as being the centre of superstition and idolatry; but its marvellous position, guarding three magnificent valleys, and the fact of its being the starting-point for some of the most beautiful scenes in the Pyrenees, make it a place of great resort for travellers of all kinds.¹

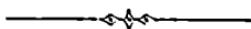
Readers to whom this account of Pau and its neighbourhood seems attractive may be glad to know something more of the *modus vivendi*. Apartments are generally taken for the season of eight months, and range in price from £40 to £300. Villas are to be had at all prices, those at a little distance from the town being cheaper. Servants are good and active, but as a rule they have the Bearnais hasty temper, and will often leave suddenly on very slight provocation. A good cook gets about thirty-five shillings a month, a housemaid twenty-five, and a man-servant three to four pounds. The cook does all marketing, and makes a percentage of one sous in twenty, which it is good policy to ignore, as otherwise the prices rise and the quality of articles falls with incredible rapidity. Meat is much the same price as in an average English town; groceries are dear; poultry, eggs, milk, and vegetables are cheap. The whole cost of living approximates very much to that of an English country town. Cabs are cheap and good, and private carriages may be had on reasonable terms. There are good educational advantages for boys, and some for girls, but the former predominate, partly from the fact that so many ladies bring out governesses for their daughters.

It is difficult in the limits of a magazine article to do justice

¹ A branch railway goes to Pierrefitte, passing through the picturesque village of Argelez, which is much frequented in the spring, partly for its own sake, and partly as being a good starting-point for Gavarnie. At Pierrefitte, four miles beyond Argelez, two roads diverge, the right-hand one to Cauterets, and the left to Luz, St. Sauveur, and Gavarnie. Cauterets is one of the highest of the mountain bathing-places, and is filled with a gay crowd after the middle of June. Luz is a quaint town, well worth a visit; and St. Sauveur invites a longer summer stay. The Cirque of Gavarnie is so well known that it needs very little mention here, even if space permitted. It has been called one of the wonders of the world, and well deserves the title. Returning to the main line at Lourdes, and proceeding westward, we soon come to Bagnères de Bigorre, and still farther east, Luchon, both of which places may be easily reached from Pau.

to a place which has such varied attractions. It is commonly said that those who come to Pau once always come again, and each year they get more fond of it; at any rate, the best advice that can be given to those whose health compels them to seek southern skies, and who have not yet tried this neighbourhood, is "Come and see."

JOHN H. ROGERS.



ART. III.—THE FIRST POLYGLOT BIBLE.

"This Cardinal,
Though from an humble stock, undoubtedly
Was fashioned to much honour from his cradle.
He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one;
Exceeding wise, fair-spoken and persuading:
Lofty and sour to them that loved him not;
But to those men that sought him, sweet as summer."

King Henry VIII.

SPAIN is not a country to which we have usually been accustomed to look for any great advance in matters belonging to the regions of scientific or critical research. That country has produced great writers, such as Cervantes, the immortal author of "Don Quixote;" great dramatists, such as Calderon and Lope de Vega; and great painters, such as Velasquez, Murillo, Zurbaran, and Ribera. It also made itself conspicuous, in times gone by, by its great activity in the department of maritime discovery, and in the colonization of the continent of America. But, as above intimated, we have not been accustomed to expect from it much progress in matters calling for the exercise of scientific or critical knowledge.

The reasons for this backwardness are not far to seek, and are easily discernible even by superficial students of its *romantic history*. The long-enduring conflicts with the former masters of the peninsula, the Moors, in which religious motives played so predominant a part, served to impress upon the character of the Christian conquerors permanent feelings of a fervidly enthusiastic nature, which were easily fanned into fanaticism by a crafty priesthood. Added to this, the Inquisition with its awful terrors weighed like a nightmare upon the minds of the people, checking all tendency to improvement, and spreading the silence and inactivity of the grave throughout the length and breadth of the land. If we duly consider these circumstances in the history of the country we shall not be astonished that a spirit of inquiry