

nurse the hope that he might completely recover his former robust health, a hope fated to a disappointment, for towards the end of the year the symptoms returned in greater severity, but in spite of his increasing suffering he presided at the Council meetings until January, 1935, when he became very frail.

Upon the resignation of Mr. Sands the Society presented him with a beautifully illuminated vellum address of appreciation of his services (reproduced on another page), together with the first silver Research Medal that had been struck by the Council, in connection with the Essay Prize. These were handed to him shortly before he passed away.

It is not easy to write all that one thinks, and feels, of honour to Sands; suffice it to say, that in his death the Society mourns not only the removal of one closely united to us in archaeological interests, but also a friend.

BISHOP PERRIN

Bishop Perrin, who died since our last *Transactions* were published, was well known to our members from the fact that he was Rector of St. Andrew Undershaft and St. Mary Axe. He was the son of Mr. Thomas Perrin, of Westbury-on-Trym, and was born on 11th August, 1848. He was educated at King's College, London, and Trinity College, Oxford, and after his ordination spent twenty-two years in Southampton. In 1893 he succeeded to the diocese of British Columbia, which covered an area of 17,000 square miles. After eighteen years in the dominions, he was brought by the Bishop of London to be Bishop Suffragan of Willesden, a position which he occupied for another eighteen years. He resigned his bishopric at the age of 80 and was appointed Assistant Bishop in the diocese of London. A lifelong teetotaler and a strong Sabbatarian, he was human enough to appreciate determined views in others, and his genial

humour stood him in good stead and won over many opponents. He took part in our Stow celebration services and delighted to show his historic church to those interested in London's story.

His love of St. Andrew Undershaft led him to collect enough money to repair the windows and to restore the bosses in the roof, a task in which he was loyally aided by his churchwardens and by the City Companies. When he was well over 80 he retained his vigour undimmed. The writer well remembers an occasion when he and the Bishop had both taken part in the Stow service and were both bidden with their ladies to lunch with the Lord Mayor. To keep up with the Bishop, while he darted in and out of the traffic between Leadenhall Street and the Mansion House, was too dangerous and exhausting for a man thirty years the Bishop's junior, and he had to beg for a more reasonable speed. Throughout his wide diocese, stretching from Harrow to St. Marylebone, and centred perhaps in Hampstead, he was immensely popular. The Bishop of London summed up his character in well-chosen words: "Everyone loved Bishop Perrin. He radiated love and kindness wherever he went and therefore naturally received love and affection in return. He was kindness itself to everyone . . . a Saint of God."