

## IN MEMORIAM.

HENRY GEORGE WORTH, M.A., OXON.

1852—1912.

ALL Benedictines, and indeed all Monks and Nuns, have lost a true friend in Mr. Henry George Worth, who died on Oct. 2, 1912. Even as an Anglican clergyman he was a student of Liturgy, Plainsong and monastic history. These were emphatically *his* subjects: in each he had studied deeply, and was a reliable authority, though he would have been the last to claim such a title, for he was the humblest and most retiring of men. His love of the Church's chant was the immediate occasion of his reconciliation. In October, 1895, he was persuaded by a friend to visit Stanbrook in order to hear the chant. That visit was the moment of grace for him; all his hesitations vanished, and a week later he was received into the Church. He was a man of deep and simple faith and piety, and was remarkable for the kindness of his judgments and words. He was, too, an indefatigable worker, and being kept a prisoner in his room for months together by ill health, he devoted his time to collating liturgical MSS., chiefly English, of which he had a remarkable collection in facsimile. His knowledge was at the service of any enquirer, though his modesty deterred him from giving publicity to the results of his studies.

Mr. Worth had always been delicate, but his friends hoped that with care he would be spared for many years. Last September, however, he became seriously ill and was hastily removed to Guy's Hospital for an urgent operation. This was satisfactorily performed, but Mr. Worth's weak heart was unequal to the strain. He lingered on for about a fortnight, and finally succumbed on Oct. 2, having received Extreme Unction. He met death with his usual simplicity and with perfect resignation. By his will, Mr. Worth bequeathed his valuable library to Stanbrook Abbey.

*Qui ambulat simpliciter, ambulat confidenter.*

## MR. GEORGE COORE.

A WIDE circle of friends, among them many at Downside, are lamenting the loss of the late Mr. George Coore. He has been a regular guest at the Abbey in recent years, sometimes spending Holy Week there, as in 1910 and 1911. Last year he was unable to pay us his annual visit, and the invitation for this coming Easter, which he had accepted, can, alas, now be reckoned only as a proof of the growing attachment which bound him to St. Gregory's. A friend has supplied the following brief memoir, and an appreciation from the London press will help to perpetuate his memory.

George Barnard Millbank Coore, born 1865, youngest son of Henry Foster Coore of Scruton Hall, R.W. York., F.P. and D.L., by Augusta Caroline his wife, daughter of Mark Millbank of Thorp Pervis, being thus allied to the last Duke of Cleveland. Educated at Bath College and Corpus Christi College, Oxford (Scholar and B.A.), called to the Bar 1890; Private Secretary (unpaid) to Mr. Bryce when Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, 1892-4; Assistant Charity Commissioner, 1894; Entered the Board of Education as a Senior Examiner 1902. Married in 1891 Augusta, daughter of His Excellency Burkhardt von Schmeling, Lieut.-General of the Russian Army, and leaves a family.

*Lux luceat ei.*

Everard Green,

Somerset Herald-of-Arms.

Herald's College,  
21 Feb., 1913.

"The tragic death of Mr. George Coore, who died on 18th February, 1913, in St. James's Park, has caused a painful shock to many who knew him. It seems that, as usual, he had called in at the Reform Club to glance at the papers before crossing to the Education Office. A few minutes afterwards he was found unconscious in St. James's Park, and died before reaching St. George's Hospital. He was only forty-seven, broad-shouldered and straight-limbed, and seemingly in the best of health but a few hours previously. He came to the present writer on Monday afternoon, pointing out with fatherly pride the picture of his boy as a midy in a group with His Majesty, Mr. Churchill, and others. The pleasant incident led to a talk on men and affairs,

similar to many previous ones, which he entered into with a gay laugh and shrewd knowledge of the world. For Coore was a man of conspicuous parts. Well-read, keen-witted, with an intense interest in philosophical speculation and religious matters, he had a ready, lively gift of speech which made him a delightful companion. He was the *beau ideal* of the Civil Servant.

Highly educated, widely observant, with a full knowledge of the many sides of the State he served, he had the sympathetic mind and the kindly feeling which will mean so much as democratic influences gradually permeate the nation's administration. He must have gained considerably, as a young beginner just down from Oxford, from the friendship of Mr. Bryce, for whom he acted as private secretary. Subsequently he turned from the Bar and devoted his conspicuous gifts to his country's service. Men in Whitehall will testify to his thorough grasp of the problems of national education. Those of us who had the privilege of sharing his private reflections outside the office know how earnestly he strove, like his hero, Matthew Arnold, to think out the remodelling of our Education system. He was deeply interested in the Government's new plans as indicated by Lord Haldane in a recent speech, and looked forward with zest to giving a hand in the accomplishment of the great task. He looked, in Tennyson's words, for "the rich dawn of an ampler day." But a sudden heart-pang, caused by the icy wind across St. James's Park, has ended his earthly story. We mourn him as a kind friend, a cultured acquaintance, a notable servant of the State."

R. I. P.