

worshipped. With his intimate knowledge of all varieties of works of art, and his sharp Indian eye, in taking in and retaining all details connected therewith, he has left behind him some interesting articles in the periodicals of his day; and of his latest home, Blo Norton Hall, in Norfolk, he published in the Proceedings of the Norfolk Archæological Society, a most complete and interesting little history, profusely illustrated. Of that Society he was also a member for many years, and its President, when he died. Till the summer of 1925 he retained his usual health and vigour, when a breakdown occurred after a hurried visit to Paris, after which he was never the same again, for though his spirit was still willing, and his brain active, he was no longer able to carry on the work which he loved, and he passed away at Blo Norton Hall on Sunday, August 15th, 1926, his body being laid to rest at a spot in the churchyard overlooking the home to which he was so much endeared. Between the years 1905 and 1912 he took notes of all the portraits in most of the most notable Norfolk houses, and it is hoped that these may shortly be published, as a valuable asset to the local literature of East Anglia.

LADY WOOD.

“No one is indispensable”—perhaps this is true, but some people leave a gap that is never filled and never could be filled. This is a fact which comes to one’s mind when thinking of the death of Lady Wood. Our loss in the County is indeed great.

Lady Wood’s strongest characteristic was kindness of heart, and what a lot that entails—sympathy, unselfishness, and always service for others. Everywhere she went those around her felt this great spirit of kindness. She was a busy woman and keenly interested in all matters that affected her County and her Country, and she also took her full share in political, social, and family life.

Out of her many activities her work for the Red Cross and the Guides stands out the strongest. During the war Hengrave Hall was a Red Cross Hospital and the Chatelaine of Hengrave was a true Commandant, being daily among the patients anxiously working for their welfare. She was known to all the Guides of Suffolk and her work among them was most valuable. No one kept better than she did one of their laws, “A Guide is a friend to all.”

Called now to Higher Service, the words of that law will always be associated with her memory—“A Friend to all.”