

himself, very beautifully executed. Whitgift was a favourite of Elizabeth, who called him her "White-Gift," just as she styled Parker her "Black husband!"

Fuller gives the following (imperfect) anagram on Whitgift's name:—

"JOANNES WHITEGIFTUS

*Non vi egit, faveo Jhesu.*

Indeed, he was far from violence, and his *politick patience* was *blessed in a high proportion.*"

"Whitgift," writes Fuller, "was a man of middle stature, black-haired, of a grave countenance, and brown complexion; small timbered, but quick, and of indifferent good strength, and well shaped to the proportion of his bulk; of a milde and moderate disposition, of a free minde, and a bountifull hand towards his household servants, his poore neighbours, but especially towards schollers and strangers; many whereof, resorting hither out of France and Germany (among whom



WHITGIFT'S HOSPITAL.

His public character is thus briefly, but graphically, set forth by Strype:—"Invincible patience was conspicuous in this . . . Archbishop, under those many oppositions, taunts, reproaches, calumnies, clamours, lies, and insufferable abuses he underwent in Parliament, in court, in city, in country; and for nothing else but for labouring to preserve and keep the Church of England as it was legally established in the first reformation of it. All which, notwithstanding, he went on steadily, and with meekness and forbearance persevered in his pious purposes, and succeeded at length, beyond expectation; making good his motto, 'That he that beareth patiently overcomes at last.'"

that famous man Drusius, Renicherus, and others), he most courteously entertained, and very liberally relieved; a diligent preacher, as well after his preferments as before, seldome failing any Lord's Day, while he was Bishop of Worcester, notwithstanding his important and incessant employments otherwise, but that he preached in some of the parish churches thereabouts, and no lesse frequently when he was archbishop, visiting the



ARCHBISHOP WHITGIFT.