CLUB NOTICES. ADELPHI Cy.C.—Club tour to Brighton; renderrous, the Three Tune He statement unable to tour improved runs will start from helpts, be-day to more than time. Two times to the more start of the times to time times to the times to ALLANDAL ALA MESERY Of C.—Run next financiny to Emember the Creek allandar and the Creek allandar of the Creek allandar of the Creek allandar of Theorem and the Creek allandar of Theorem and the Creek allandar of the Cre linds Parts Owner at fairs, theye, "NGC ELFS AT. "Abbates and reviting meeting Aug. 11, 45 9.m., 41 the NGC ELFS AT. "Abbates and great gr The control of the co Specified at Hackner Buths Tuesday, at nine o'clock, Tad Team of and Team—N. J. Ambel. Palmer, A. H. S. Avis, W. J. C. Calebillet, Tam.—N. Thompson, O. D. and H. G. Fedger, W. J. C. Calebillet, Team—N. Thompson, O. D. and H. G. Fedger, W. J. C. Calebillet, Team—N. Thompson, O. D. and H. G. Fedger, W. J. C. Calebillet, Team on the Company of the Comp pushing to Browthousen - resonance room one one, it. T. Anymes, vs. assumption of the property EY Cy.C.—August tour to Brighton, start from hidgts, 'to-day, Sa.m., to ring Gardena. Mosting next Wednesday at 9. Entries close for ten miles gray the E.C.—Wednesday, at 7 n.m., a 40 yards handions for dub certifi-cery member should try for one of these diplomas. MANT Cy.C.—Holding's run to Reading; next faturday, to Reresham (Joliff aving at 11 for annual midnight run to Brighton. Entries for the fitty, Aug. 18 avid one week before that data. for about all ships on the state of the stay, and a forest of the stay, and a forest of the stay the ships of the stay which he will be explored. Orderd and Salbstory will be visited. To day will be explored. Orderd and Salbstory will be visited. To day will be explored. The stay of the stay o "School Stellar mean (CL), at meeting mile the property of the stellar stellar

CRICKET CHALLENGES.

(Prombury United C.C. (medium) has open Aug. 13, on own private ground (Wineles Hill, XI); allence politie negative. — A. H. Wilcockson, hon. sec., Norfelk Arms-grand, N.

Rychol C. resalt melinin has one Agg 1. It way; private ground Find-ley and the second second second second second second second second Libera C. C. fire what melinin has one Agg 1. It way; private ground private private private ground second sec No. 8, Woodberry-down, Finsbury Park, N.
1 Assurance Co., Girtong; routive match, away, for Aug. 18. Good private
only, Gommence 2.3. -2.8. Pike, Pearl Assurance Co., London Bridge,
Mary Entised C. (week medium) requires a form matches, away, in Sept. N. W.
netferred. Recerves (is, weak), all dates open, home and away.—Bryer, 18.
treet. N.W.

m C.C. (medium : fifteenth' season) requires match for Aug. 13, or round.—B. Grey, 7, Kendall-road, Beckenham. ilde C.C. (weak) wants match Aug. 6 on own ground.—Muller, Th

FOOTBALL CHALLENGES

Owing to the fact that the applications for shares in the Manchester Liverpool Electric Express Railway Company do not, in the opinions of entrectors, offer capital of a sufficient amount to guarantee the resistic completion of the undertaking, they do not think r advansable to the process. A resignments for the providence of the contract of o

THE SUMMER CIGAR. THE FLOR DE DINDIGUL

Reand is a delightful Cigar. There's a peculiar charm about it not to be four in any 50ker. If was used Sommer Weed, you will find, here made allowed forwards, and larves the painter cleans and the tongue cod, 25, each if for its); in bozzo of 50, 8, 61, at all good to bacconists, or post free of BEWIAT. the Important, 40, STRAIN, W.C. Zalis 1786.

THE CRITERION IS OPEN ON SUNDAYS

LUNCHFONS
1 to 3 o'clock.

GRILL ROOM.
BUFFET.
EAST BOOM. DINNERS and SUPPERS, 6 to 11 o'clock. GRILL ROOM.

THE BAND PLAYS DURING THE EVENING.

IMPERIAL RESTAURANT, THE LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE
NOW OPEN ON SUNDAYS
LINGUIST AL CAPT.
LINGUISTS OF ALL CAPT.
LINGUISTS AL CAPT.
LINGUISTS AL CAPT.
LINGUISTS AL CAPT.
THE HANDSONER CHILL BOOK IN PROLAND.
THE HANDSONER CHILL BOOK IN PROLAND.

UNRIVALLED CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

Rt. James's Residences, Golden-square, W., London, May 28, 1903.
VIBERON" THEBAPEUTIC INSTITUTE, 303, REGENT STREET W our sin.—I have much pleasure in informing you of the result of your treatments. which had been totally lost on one sale for for yours, is not considered, after formers, and you will be a supplement of the property of the

CIGARETTES REGIE To be obtained from all Tobacconists and Stores, and at 100. Piccadilly. London, W., THE ONLY GENUINE TURKISH CIGARETTES.

SEEGER'S HAIR DYR

THERE IS AN ART THAT DOES MEND NATURE

WALL'S FOUNTAIN PEN, NOVEL IN DESIGN. EFFECTIVE IN ACTION.

ACTION

ACTION Personal throughout the World. Neither leaks nor closs. Every non guaranteed. O three London. Ed. Clinton Hughes, Manufacturer and Patentees, S. Grecceburch fort. London. Ed.

To.DAY'S "WEEKLY DISPATCH"

TWO SEPARATE AND DISTINCT JOURNALS.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

"WEEKLY DISPATCH,"

BEST SUNDAY NEWSPAPER

ENJOY THE LUXURY OF A HOT BATH AT HOME WHEN YOU WANT IT AT A COST OF \$4 Hot Beth in 5 Minutes No Fire—No Dirt or Dust—Small Cost
EWART'S "LIGHTNING" GEYEER
FOR SALE OF OTHER PROPERTY. E WART'S "LIGHTNING" GEYSER I had no idea that the remedy was so simple.

For east on one

we write for "Life 56"

346 SUSTON ROAD

LORDON J.W.

Intest cell slaughter is that of a ledy who, with her husband

MUSTARD AND CRESS.

"THE foundations of the British Empire do not rest on L. jam and pickies." Thus our radiant Joseph, as the good-hussouredly brushed the Jojune—or, rather, Joseph, Churchillims of young Mr. Winsten on one side. Eccellent.

In spite of his brilliant form wild runsours with regards but Chambraian continue to read the sir. He presents a terrible picture in the House. He looks like a death's bead. He site and trembles with suppressed rago. He has serious brain trouble. He is hopelessly demented.

He is the Most Dangerous Man In England.

He has been a failure as the Colonial Office and a failure South Africa. His fiscal scheme is the least throw of a railure South Africa. His fiscal scheme is the least throw of a railure gambler. The only thing that rumour has not asserted the present—but I am waiting for it—is that the Right H. Joseph Chamberlain has designs upon the throne of Engla for Mr. Austen.

Of course, this is all "jam and pickles,"

It is interesting to watch the absolute malignity with which, whesever there is a chance, old Radicals and young Tories hurt themselves at Joseph Chamberlain. After all, it is human nature. The man has been the one successful stateman of the last decade. He is the one successful stateman still. There is nothing makes you so many neemies in political life as success in the Senate and popularity with the people.

THE HARD WEAR CITY.

There was a great statesman of Brummagem,. Who said, "If you've Shibbeleths rummage 'em!" But none you will find
To alter the mind
Of the Fiscal Reformer of Brumm
* *

Of the Fiscal Reformer of Brummagem.

A contemporary says "Mr. Chamberlain can crow on his
own dust-heap." The simile should be completed. Why not
call our Birmingham Bonaparte "The Cock at Highbury."

The official terrifying of the Czar would certainly be one of

The Most Amusing Comedies

of modern times if it were not for the tragedy that underlies it. It is to the interest of the official class to keap the Car fully assured that there are plots against his life, and that only the tumost vigilance on the part of the secret service and the police can save him. In this way the Car is made to consent to many crucities and oppressions which are attributed to him, and some ten thousand officials assure themselves large salaries. Half the plots against the Czar are "jam and pickles."

To THE MOTOR BABY. TO THE MOTOR BABY.

Earth acclaims thy natal morn,
Record bab you are,
First of human beings born
In a motor-car.

* *
There is another, record still open. Who will be the first
by born in an airship?

* * *

A TRAM LINE

If Birmingham is to give us the Dear Loaf, it has at any e obtained the services of a first-class Baker.

Last week I went to Southend-on-Sea to assist at

The Memorial to Robert Buchas

Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who, with Miss Harriett Jay, performed the ceremony, delivered a sympathetic address which dealt largely with the tragic side of Bonanan's life story. After the address I alipped away, for I wanted to get back to London under favourable circumstances. I have travelled from Southead to London late on Saturday night twice. That is sufficient or any man who likes to choose his own company and his own

Southend is a most amusing place when you are there. It is a Cockney paradise, and full of the seething, bustling joy of Cockney life. Of course, there are parts of Southend where you can have the seenery without the Cockney, the small cone who loves his fellow-man, I must confess that I like the crowded streets, the packed pier, and seething shore. I like them because everybody seems so vigorously happy.

* * *

Everyone takes away from Southend the mem
sappy day and

A Sixpenny Bottle of Cockles

A Sixpenny Bottle of Cockles

not the pills, the other luxuries. I never saw so many cockles in my life. I have never tested a cockle, but I coldem go to Southead without being tempted to make the experiment. Some day I shall go to a health recort to get myself thoroughly fit and well and then come back and buy a sixpenny bottle of Southead cockles.

The great drawback to Southead on the door to get don't know how Mr. T. P. O'Connor got back—he was to be driven round the town by the Mayor when I left him—but I came home eighteen in a compartment and considered myself lucky.

Last time I left Southend on a Saturday evening There Were Twenty in a Smoking Carriage.

There Were Twenty in a Smoking Carriage.

It were third-class travellers, and they had among them to the boxes, three babies, a feeding-bottle, a mouth-organ, a concertine, a stone bottle of beer, six clay pipes, and a gentleann who didn't feel very well, and was continually giving us a false alearn that he was going to be ill after the manner of those who go down to the see in ships.

**

I went on Saturday by the 12.30 from St. Pancras, and we travelled five extra in a smoking carriage. After that we looked the door and refused to silow anybody to crawl in through the window. And it was very hot. We arrived at Southend just on three colock—

Boutry Miles in Two Hours and a Half.

Forty Miles in Two Hours and a Hali

Forty Miles in Two Hours and a Half.

The train was packed, and several people at the intervening stations were left behind. This goes on all through the season, so the railway company is not taken by surprise.

I think the Southend antherities should move in the matter. The inconveniences of the railway journey keep many people not used to reughing in from visiting this enterprising, invigorating, and numeing Frolicand-by-the-Sea.

The cab, train, and bus seeddents were heaped together in the same paper with the floods. I am always more or less Narrows in a Hauren.

Nervous in a Hansom.

everyous in a Hassom, and more without the less on the top of a bus. The alippary wood and the greasy asphalt make the hansom a purgatory to a man with norves, and the top-heaviness of the bus when the garden seats are crowded causes it to eway in a manner always to me suggestive of a turn-over.

I passed a chemist's shop the other after "Appendicitis Pilis."

friends, ust out-to ascend Mont Blane without a guide. Nothing seems to put a check upon the feelhardiness of trippers and tourists where dangerous mignatain peaks are concerned. The day after a disaster there is always an increase in the number of people who set out for the dangerous spots without experience and without skilled help.

I have never been able to see where the recreation of ris mes to in a month's holiday. One can understand a traveller ho gives his life to adventure willingly

Perilling Life and Limb;

but when you are taking a month's pleasure as a relief to the monotony of hard work and close study, dangerous mountain climbing would, one would imagine, be the last ten on programme. The pleasure tripper is not prepared by habit or practice even for the exertion, putting the peril on one side. The way in which many people "take a holiday" is a convincing proof that insanity is on the increase.

vincing proof that insatily is on the increase.

The insanity figures are startling, and I see leading articles are now being written about them. Readers of this journal know that for years past I have prophested that under our present system of dealing with it, insanity must increase by leaps and bounds. Unfortunately, the most dangerous lunatios are not those who are under restraint.

Two SUMMERS.

TWO SUMMERS.

The dull dark earth is wet with rain,
The wind sobr long and low,
Dark lies the cold, groy summer, slain
Where rank the grasses grow.
A doleful dirp the peets sing
By Life's unreason vex't;
They have no hope of anything
In this world or the next.

In this world or the next.
The sunshine floods a laughing land,
The south wind softly sighs,
The happy lovers, hand-in-hand,
Roam on 'neath arme skies.
With roses crowned the poets sing,
The joy of life their text.
For hope is borne on Summer's wing
To this world from the next.

**At the still the state of the state

I have every sympachy with the efforts being made to obtain a refreshment chalet on Wimbledon Common. The refreshment arrangements in the parks and open spaces are natediluvian. In saying which I libed Back as a caterer;

The Rhinoceres found at the Daily Chronicle office is filling the breast of the morning "Daily" proprietors with eavy. The "Rhino" all of them have, the "C" is the centre initial of nos of them, and Eros is not unknown to some of them. But the complete animal is the Daily Chronicle's very, very own.

The new London waitresses are to be octoroons. Phyllis is make way for Chica.

THE DRAME PASSIONNEL

The menage a trois—the man, the woman, and the re-is at present very much in evidence—police-court evide Paris. There were six cases last week.

My remarks on puddings have brought in quite a large correspondance. And all the letters are not in feminine hands are in making them. I know a club at the West where they have lately introduced treacle pudding on the lunch menu once a week. On that day there is quite a rush of members for the midday meal.

dday meal.

*

*

So great is the success of the treacle pudding day that the tenen committee is considering

A Series of Pudding Days.

A club with a speciality for puddings could raise its subscriptions at once. The particular clab I am referring to where treacte pudding has caught on so amazingly is in St. James's street, and quite a large number of Members of Parliament and more than one of his Majesty's Ministers are among those who come early to lunch on treacte pudding day for fear it should all be gone.

"The Times was accused of advertising the 'Encycl Brik.' on the corpses of Alexander and Drags,' writes a corr spondent at Adon, "but what do you think of this, which elipped from the Sydney Bulletin?"

ipped from the Sydney Bulletin?

Murder: let us close our eyes
To blot out such a seene;
Cold-blooded troops of Servis
Have killed their King and Queen.
Yet all would rather die right off
Than iliness long endure;
Take good advice, remove that cough
With Wood's Garar Paprammyr Cunz.

There is a world of suggestion for the advertiser ac
appy unity with the poet in the above lines. For inste

ity with the poes in the above lines. For instan

THE MUNDEREN'S DOOM.

The night wance fast, the dawn appears;

The birds to agog are waking;

The birds to agog are waking;

The murderer in his cell in tears

Farewell of life is taking.

The dread bell tolls, the warders walt;

And Billington is handy;

But he goes bravely to his fate—

They gave him "There Star Brander,"

The Contradartor.

THE CONFLAGRATIC

The fames lit up the skies of night, Aundred visitins perished; For none within that street alight. A human hope was cherished. But nimbly leapt a trademan dazed Through fame and falling brickwor And all the firemen stood amazed To see such smart and quick work.

To see such amart and quick work.

For Jones the grocer who was spared

Was known to be rhounsaile.

That's why the watching firemen stared

At feats so accordate.

"What wreight this cure "! the firemen cried,
As out Jones skipped from his shop.

And singed but saved the man replied,

"The VaraLutres or Bisnor."

**

Rosherville has risen after its long rest like a giant
refreshed with wine and water. I remember Rosherville when it was a British institution, and North Woolwich
Gardens and the Surrey Zoological Gardens, and Cremorat
All, all, all are gone the old familiar places, but Resherville, the sleeping beauty who fell into slumber in the last century, has come to life again in this

* * *

Have you read Leonard Merrick's really delightful book, "Conced in Quest of His Youth"?

"Conrad in Quest or ring Youts."

I shink it is the finest thing he has yet done, and that is saying a great deal. It is so real. It is so true. No man under thirty will quite understead it, but I am over thirty, and the bagit. "ageaks to me in the ear," as the French say. They don't, but the phrase takes my fanny, and I credit it to the French fee he sake of L'antente cortisia."

I have not mentioned Mr. Merrick's book to pull my friend workfellow. His bright young genius soars white-wing

above sordid commercial details. I have mentioned "Contrad in Quest of His Youth" because when I go to Reaherville in will be in cause of wine. mine.

Usfourned Romodes.
That motor-cars for the use of the inmates have leved for the principal London workhouses.
That the makehitosh and umbrella trades are complaints.

That the mackinch and unbreils trades are complaining of bad times.

That the mackinch and unbreils trades are complaining of bad times.

That there is a rush of company promoters for offices in Tudor-street, because the floods there would float sayshing.

That in the wont of London being destroyed by earthquake the fire brigade is to render no sasistance. It is to put out fires—not to assist at carthquakes.

That the Empress Emily Brown has introduced the cakewalk to the Koreans.

That the Directors of the South-Eastern and London-Chatham, and Dover have decided to avail themselves of the no speed limit with their local and suburban trains.

That en the arrival of the Cosanio a deputation will wait on Mr. Whitaker Wright, and an address of welcome will be presented by Mr. Arnold White.

We are all elevating our eyebrows at the idee of the Mont Blanc Railway, but we shall probably not have to wait for the capture of the Hirch millions and the triumph of Zionism before we see the prospectus of "The Jerusalem Tramways, Limited," in the London newspapers.

sub-editors.

#

THE NEW COTYMOHT.

The greatest author on the earth
Sent in a par of passing worth,
I changing "sailor" into "tar"
Became the author of the par.

Masseagn is very sagry. He has threatened Italy that he
will settle in France, and not even let the land of his birth
have his ashes when he is deed. At any rate, he is giving his
fallow-countrymen the benefit of his airs.

TAKEN AT THE FLOOD

LEADS ON TO MISPORTUNE.

Of course you know about the flood that washed the REFERRE back from the haven of the British Home and prevented it from making land until Sunday afternoon.

To me an extraordinary adventure happened. When the news reached me by telephone in the small hours of Sunday, that the Editor was going about

In the Machine Room in a Punt,

and that the hands were going down in diving costume and trying to bring up reels of paper, I was in despair. "For the first time in London since its start," said I to myself, said I, "the REFERE will not lie—or rather, speak the truth—upon my breakfast-table."

Finding that, not being an expert swimmer, I could render no assistance at the office, I went to bed at four a.m. and rese wearily at nine. It seemed to me that something had gone out of my life.

Tome down to breakfast and gave the canary his bath and fed him with apples and grapes and tosat, and I looked out at the dreary waste of Puddle Park and saw that.

The Royal Humane Society's Men

were out and round the lake. I opened the window and asked park keeper why. "Well, sir," he said, "there are no Rarranzs this morning, and we can't tell what people may do."

I heaved a sigh and turned to my breakfast, but I couldn't find any appetite. And then a marvel happened. I saw a man pass the window reading the REFERE. I stared at him is dumb amazement. A moment before I had been telephoned from the office that there were still four feet of water in the hold, and here was a man with a REFERE. It was the edition that went to press before the Flood.

* * * * * * * I dashed into the street. "Sir," I said, "where did you get that REFEREE!"

"I Bought it at Hanwell,"

"I Bought it at Hanwell,"
he said. "Will you give it to me?" "No: I want it. I haven't read MERLIN and ELLING yek." It began to rain. He folded his REFERER, put it in his pocket, and put up his umbrella. Then he nodded to me and walked on.

Stealthily I stole behind him. With outstretched fingers! I did a deed so defuly and quickly that Fagin weald have been preud of me. Then I dropped sixpane into the gaping pocket as compensation for

Moral and Intellectual Dama

and alipped cautiously in a twy front door. The RETHERS sood on my breakfast-table last Sunday, and in RETHERS sood on my breakfast-table last Sunday, and in RETHERS loss London; I was the exception that proved the rule.

RETHERS less London: What a tragedy there is in those words! We have received thousands of letters expressing the feelings of the writers who suffered. Alast! our space is limited, and we cannot print them. We can only express our heartfult thanks. But I must have some record of this memorable occasion—and so, see below.

"REFEREE" LESS LONDON,

Give me eight lines of verse—eight, remember, no more-en REFERELless London. Sum up the situation of the great city deprived of the sweet companionship of

Its Old and Faithful Friend.

For the best piece of verse I will give the three magnificent volumes of "Living London," duly autographed. And I will

Norz.—Only the initials and district will be placed against the verses, except in the case of the one to which the price is avaraged. So let no fear of failure unnerve your muse. Strike the harp and sing of

This Black Day in London's History

You had your REFELLER, most of you, I know, in the afternoon, But in the morning you missed it. At the breakfast-table you sat with an aching void in your hearts. Sing, then, O poots—sing!

Let me have your verse not later than Thursday morning.

"National Calamity Competition "

the left-hand corner. Send it to the REFEREN Office and

= A PAGONET