Committee meeting, Tuesday, holys, \$50 p.m.

Olifi Cyric, Fas for four to price and will members use for the control of the price and the control of the contro

, Monday,

O, O, C. Today to Beaconaded (Cross Krys). Therefay, to Cy. C. Today to Beaconaded (Cross Krys). Therefay, to White Hartl. Studey to Eastoote (Ship), for meeting of White Hartley, Chawlet, White Hartley, Chawlet, White Hartley, Chawlet, White Hartley, Chawlet, Students of membership from Society and Hole, Corfoto Park, S., co. April 17.—Parvice road, Galford, S.R. obblished from assist. see, Erset yellowed, Galford, S.R. obblished from assist. see, Erset Market Students (Corto) (S.R. obblished). April 15, as Park Royal Market Students (Corto) (Corto e-road, tastord, 5.5.

Whiteley football match, April 15, at Park Royal
ra' ground). Swimming match July 13, rowing match
rat ground). Swimming match July 13, rowing match
rat at Wembley June 22.—George Wheatley, sec., 39,

A.—Entries for senior and junior champlon-petition clore Torsday next. Polo hon, seca-the names of eligible players. Draw will be secretaries on a date yet to be fixed.—Hon, ough-road, Bowes Park, orning to Glyh Arms, Ewell. Tuesday next, CENTRE (Bacing Committee). - Applications for county at one and five miles, for Middlesex, Surrey, Essex, and t in at once to hon. sec., J. H. Stapley, 169, Ferndale-

na fields to Borner, interface to Banbury intermediate to Armin. Next Friday, to Banbury intermediate to Better Inc. and the Banbury and Isla of William Boomed party will leave to Arborr and Isla of William Boomed party will leave to Arborr and Isla of William Boomed party will leave the Arborr Banbury Banbur

The point Statisty such 30 m. Members with 60 Monthly from previous and the property of the pr a same evening.

y to Hodedeon; morning, Buntingford to dinner

H Horse Shoes, Little Berkhamsted. Nort Satur
se, 154, 84. Paul's-road, Yottenham

to-day to Ridge Hill (Waggon and Horses),

sy-road, N, 9,30 a.m.—Hos. sec., E. H. Gigg. VIEW Lay 7, more average N. 935 and Homese. E. H. Ginz recognition of Health Programs. The concert, hospitery, at the Even-out 7 45 p.m. ft. Harvid Distancy special helion sight. Memor-and Edward R. Lens will preside Hussian Greener. Memor-and Edward R. Lens will preside Hussian Greener. Memor-re Miss Edde Standman, Miss Dorts Lev. Miss Ende Stendman, for Miss Edde Standman, Miss Dorts Lev. Miss Ende Stendman, Francisco, Miss Gertruck Memoriey. Miss Links Tooley, and Francisco, Miss Gertruck Memoriey. Miss Links Tooley, and Market Merrar Ashfeet, John R. Humphrey, Harvid Leprosti, and Cuttiers. All communications to Mem. Sec., 246, Matherby pricates.

Luiser. All communications to Ros. Sec. 149, Halbertey-gardens, MINNOS Cy.-A-Tomprove, general mostles of greating. All CHANGE Cy.-A-Tomprove, general mostles of greating and great managements of the communication of th

## CRITERION RESTAURANT

THIS EVENING from 7 to 10

VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT
including the following Artistes from 9 to 10:

Miss AIMÉE KEMBALL.

Miss DORIS CLAYTON (Gongs at the Piano).

MC. SIDNEY ILOTT:

ALBERT FOR THE CONCERNMENT AND THE CON

COVENTRY

RESTAURANT AND GRILL ROOM
RUPERT STREET. PHOADILLY GIROUS.

2<sup>t</sup> TABLE DHOTE UUNGIESON 9<sup>t</sup>
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2<sup>t</sup> TABLE DHOTE UUNGIESON 9<sup>t</sup>
2<sup>t</sup> TABLE DHOTE DINNER 3<sup>t</sup>
2<sup>t</sup> LIGHT TEATER SUPPERS 2<sup>t</sup>
6.

CRCRESTRA. VOCAL ONCERTS on SUNDAY EVENINGS.

TEMPOROS SOR PAGINGION.

# BUXTON.

## THE PEAK HYDRO HOTEL

is the Hotel referred to in last week's "Mustard and Cress."

SPECIAL EASTER ATTRACTIONS.

Tariff and Programme from Manager

THE QUEEN'S HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN, HACKNEY BOAD, N.E.,

IS IN VERY URGENT NEED.

"WHY NOT" The latest and best GOLF BALL.

2/
GOLF BALL.

"STANDARD," "HEAVY."

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Sole Agents for the State Springs of Vichy, INCRAM and SOULS, LM.,
LONDON, LUNBROOL and BRISTOL.

VICHY-CELESTINS.

THE RAPION.—No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, Price 2a. 9.6

THERAPION.—No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, Price 2a. 9.6

There beer paine, bed hap, there, before, backler denomination of the price of

## MUSTARD AND CRESS

The Haut Ton—the Price of Coals

The mode of the moment. Incommode.

A long sick-list of Ministers and officials has been published in connection with the breakdown of negotiations. They have all sufficed from feverish Coald.

Was ever title more ill-chosen than that of

#### " Federation "

for the Miners' Association? The action of the Federation means the masses "unfed and without" a ration."

The strike has been transferred from the coal pit to the pit of the stomach, or, as they call it in circles of refinement the auditorium of the epigastrium.

THE MINIMA RATES.

THE MINIMA RATES.

Five and two
Will not do
The crux to leaven.
Towner chaps
Schedule taps
Are more than seven.

\* \*
The Reference pointed out years ago what the ultimate result of the foolish philandering of influential men with Socialism must be. The Reference warmed the Middle Classes of the red peril looming shead when the word Socialism was not to be found in the daily Press. But it was the voice of one crying in the wilderness. And even to-day, when we have passed from

#### Socialism to Syndicalism.

there are newspapers run by capitalists who are so slave-bound to the Party shibboleths that they endeavour in every possible way to obscure the real meaning of this infamous

strike.

\*

It is automishing, seeing that the whole thing is a revolutionary movement and nothing else, that even Radical Party politicians can endeavour to decorate it with a sentimental halo of sympathy with the troubles of Labour. This strike was organised and has been directed by exactly the same class of politicians as those who organised and directed the proceedings of the Paris Commune. The only difference is that, masquerading originally as Socialists and Labour Champions, they captured the Municipal and the Parliamentary machine, and have adopted up-to-date methods of disguising their amiable intentions.

amiable intentions.

\*

\*

Sit in your easy-chair and look around you. Imagine yourself in a cinema show with the world before your eyes—the real world, the world as a whole, not scrape of it selected and arranged to furnish you with an hour's amusement.

In whichever direction you glance what do you see! In the twentieth century of

### The Christian Fra

The Christian Era

The Christian Era

The Christian Era

The Christian Era

The Christian Inabited by Christian people and then ask yourself how far we are giving practical expression to the principles of our Faith as an example to the nations who have not accepted them.

\*\*

\*\*

Posterity will place the responsibility for the rainous industrial chaos through which the country is passing at the doors of the men who were the Ministers of the King in the year 1912. When they interfered between Labour and Capital, they interfered in such a manner as to encourage in every possible way the attitude of the strikers. From first to last the Government action was influenced by the craven fear of losing the Labour vote. It was for this reason that

The Sacred Right of Every May to Wanter Want

## The Sacred Right of Every Man to Work

The Sacred Right of Every Man to Work
scording to his ability for the support of himself, his wife, and
his children was ignored until the last moment by the King's
advisers. It was only at the last moment, when the position
had become too humilisting even for the Asquithian Cabinet,
that it was finally decided that the British worker who wanted
to work for his living should be allowed to work, and that
proper protection should be accorded him in his endeavour to
escape from the tyramy of the Trade Unions.

The moment the military moved the strike began to collapse. Had Mr. Asquith declared at the first, as he was implored to do, that the right of Labour to labour would be polaylly recognised and that the willing workers would be protected at their tasks, the country would have been saved millions and millions of pounds, and the poor would have been saved weeks of misery, in many cases amounting to absolute starvation.

Had Mr. Asquith done at the beginning what he has don at the finish he would have saved the country from drifting into a condition from which it may never really recover. Has not the Labour vote been necessary to

## Enable the Government to Carry Home Rule,

Mr. Asquith sould have been firm at the beginning, and there would have been none of the contemptible truckling to the political degenerates who are seeking to scuttle the ship of State—coal scuttle it.

The first cost of Home Bule to the United Kingdom is the cost of the coal strike. And now you've got it Pit and Pat. It is a nice price to pay, certainly, for the privilege of placating Mr. Patrick Ford and the haters of England.

Mr. Patrick Ford and the haters of Engiano.

Call this a Free Country? Why, there are tyrants wh would deny the right of half a dozen men to starve a million Why is the star of England's Destiny like the Lincol winner? Don't trouble to send me the answer. I know it.

Laying the Fire. Our Aintree Correspondent says "Th Grand National event over the coals did not stop the Gran National event over the sticks."

"THE PICTURE PALCES ARE PACKED."
The desperate fight for the Minima,
Which the miner's persuaded will win him a
Right to dictale
Any terms to the State,
Has not yet affected the Cinema.

In the matter of our at present criminally careless
granting death certificates, the following letter,
granting death certificates and careful consideration:

and careful consideration:

Sir.—The time is rapidly coming when no practitioner should be allowed to certify a "cause of death" not verified by post-mortem examination. The Insurance Act will spend millions on the prevention of untimely death, but we really do not know what people die of. I am an ordinary practitioner. I find I have signed in my time about 1,200 certificates of "cause of death," yet not in a dosen cases was there a necropary, and I may have been mistaken ninety per cent. of the times. Now the Registrar-General's returns of the "causes of death" are simply made up of my cases and the similar cases of other practitioners possibly more ignerant than myself. Of what scientific value can they be".—Yours faithfully, J. C. McWalters, M.A., LL.B., D.F.H.

I am not at all sure that the idea of a post-mortem before certification as a general rule will recommend itself very widely to the lay mind. But it is a monstrous thing that a medical man should give a death certificate without having first seen the body. And it is done every day.

Not so long age at the control of the late Mr. Thoms. Every country has

### Its Centenarian Population

England has a few hundreds, and in Bulgaria—the land of sour milk and rye bread—they run into thousands, and there we have authenticated cases of such atterms longuity as 130 and 140 years. Scientific dissortations in recent publications contend that, bar accidents, 120 ought to be easily attainable. Only a fortnight ago and old man aged 162 was run over by a motor-bus in a London street, just as he was strating off to tramp to Scotland for a holiday.

Looking at the fact that centenarianism is rapidly ceasing to be an eccentricity and becoming conventional, it is surely high time that someone should write a new book of the "How to Be Happy" series. There ought presently to be quite a steady demand for a book with the title of "How to Be Happy Though a Hundred." After all, you can be just happy at a hundred as you can at fifty if you get the right outlook on life—and death.

The Broad Moor.

When Bacon's "Othello" Sir Herbert essays,
And the rôle as "a soldier and gentleman" plays,
As the one and the other

We shall see with the bed well in view and down stage
How he deals in his blank-verse expression of rage

With his wife and his amother.

\*\*The Broad Moore Additional States and the states are advanced by the states and the states are selected as the states are se

Enigmas are not so fashionable as parlour pastimes as they do to be. So many things in real life have become enigmas at the troubled twen center has no time to

### Worry Around the Fancy Article.

But there is an enigma which cropped up first about forty years ago and had its second time on earth about ten year ago. Several answers have from time to time been supplied but I cannot find that a satisfactory one has ever been sug gested in public print, whatever may have happened in privat conversation.

### THE ENIGNA.

THE ENTEMA.

Man cannot live without my first,
By day and night 'tis used.
My second is by all accursed,
By day and night abused.
My whole is never seen by day
And never heard by night.
Tis dear to all when far away
But hated when in sight.

Some twenty year ago this enigms was the theme of dis-cussion in a popular periodical and floored all comers. A Bishop thought he had solved it when he sat down at the Athenseum Club and wrote

"Income fax."

But though his answer fits a portion of the enigma, it does not fit it all, and it cannot, therefore, be accepted as the solution. I have been trying to solve the blessed thing through two sleepless nights, and have failed. Perhaps among the twenty-two million Refereaders who form such an influential portion of the earth's population there may be one who knows the answer. In order to save me further sleepless nights, will be kindly let me have it?

The signors of Southend and the wise men and the wite of Westcliff gathered in gay and goodly mood last Saturday to hold the second gastronomic gals day of the charming Welcome Club—in other words, to celebrate its second annual banquet, and the hand of Fate pushed me gently into the chair. It was a delightful evening, and after I had paid

## A Warm Tribute to Westcilff

A Warm Tribute to Westcille

A Warm Tribute

A Warm Tribu

\* \* \*

It rained on Saturday-Heavens, how it rained !—but on Sunday the sun ahone out, and from the wide windows of my sitting-room in the Palace Hotel, Southead, I looked out over a glorious expanse of glistening sea studded hif air white sails, with there and there a great liner lying peacefully at anchor, a stately realisation of the poets line, "A painted ship upon a painted ocean." Here, within

## Fifty Minutes of the Bustle of Babylon,

was all the romance of the Bister of Banjen, was all the romance of the Riviera, a blue see framed in green hills and wooded heights. Sitting in the Palm Lounge of the Palace and gazing at seascape and landscape bathed in runshine, it was difficult to believe that we were still in the month of March and that only three-quarters of an hour lay tetween Lottus Land and London.

tetween Lotus Lanc and Lonson.

# #

I spent Sunday afternoon in exploring the beauties of 
Thorpe Bay, the new extension of Southend which the most 
idmirable town-planning is rapidly converting into an ideal 
Garden City by the Ses," with an esplanade that is going 
to extend to Shooburyness. Then I werded my way back to 
Westcliff, now a miniature Monte Carlo—without

The Davil in the Paradise.
bies entando—and found the long promenade by the beautiful
"Hanging Gardsna" crowded with residents and visitors
sauntering in the sumahine and inhaling the life giving breese
which have made the Berough the pride of the Medical Officer
of Health, whose statistics are one of the desired of Health, whose statistics are one of the desired of Health, whose statistics are one of the desired of Health, which includes Westchiff and
Thorpe Bay, has during the last ten years increased its popu-lation 117 per cent. Not a single death from typhoid has cocurred in three and a half years, and, in spite of the great
improvements which have been carried out, the rates are the

lowest on record. No wonder that the railway systems that serve Southend are putting on Pellmans and

## Suppor Trains and Broakfast Trains

and vieing with each other in their endeavour to recogniss
the just claims of this beautiful and romantic health resort,
this sylvan and marine Hygeis, that is only three-quarters
of an hour's journey from the capital of the British Empire,

\* \* \*

The Palace Hotel at Southend is one of the most magnificent hotels of luxury in the kingdom. It is built on such
a stupendous scale that it takes two hours to go all over it.
In addition to its superity appointed public rooms, its

Three "Halls" Rising One Above the Other,

and its Palm Lounges, it has a Winter Garden that is "unique" in the perfection of its arrangements. Here ever Saturday and Sunday night, all the year round, there are afternoon and evening concerts, and for the evening concerts the best London artists are engaged.

One of the great charms of the hotel to me is that it is run by an English manager and staffed by an English staff. Mr. George Elliott, the manager, has solved the "British Staff." problem. The service at the Palace is English, English all the way, and it compares favourably with that of any foreign staffed hotel in the United Kingdom or the Continent of Europe. The English waiter, when he is good, is the best in the world, just as when he is bad he is the worst. How good the best can be the management of the Palace has triumphantly proved.

On Monday the sun was so powerful at Sonthend that we began to talk of Heat Waves. An overcoat was a penance. About noon I left the sunny shore and strolled along a sunny street. I had hardly entered it before I saw a number of boys running about with newspapers and people purchasing them eagerly.

### "The Coal Strike is Settled,"

"The Coal Strike is Settled,"

I said. I joined the crowd round a newsboy who was dashing his papers into feverishly extended hands. Then I caught sight of the contents bill that had caused the wild excitement. I read it and turned away with a gasp.

What I read was this: "Lincoln—All the Banners."

\* \* \* \*

I paid a prous pilgrimage to the grave of my ever-regretted companion and collaborator, Robert Buchanan, who lies with those he loved best on earth—his young wife and his gentl; white haired mother—in the little churchyard by the sea. Ah, me! How long it seems since he and I wandered the bright wonder-way of life together.

\* \* \*

I hade farewell to the Palace and left on Monday afternoon.

wonder-way of life together!

# #
I bade farewell to the Palace and left on Monday afternoon
just as fashionable Southend was rushing to book for Cyril
Maude's flying matinée at the Hippodrome. The sunshine
went with me to the railway station and

There I logt sight of it, and presently dived into the grey mists of London. But soon after five o'clock it was Barking again, for I was home, and the dogs were at the door to welcome the sun-browned traveller's return to the land of mist and mystery, of tumult and of foil.

## A New Dier.

Feed your body, feed your soul, Each the mind preserves; But if you would reach the goal Feed your nerves.

If with skill through life you'd drive,
Taking all the curves,
And the storm and stress survive,
Feed your nerves.

He who from the daily flight
Never ahrinks or swerves,
To attain the dizzy height
Feeds his nerves.

\* \*

The motor-car has taken a great place in crime. I wonder how long it will be before the airship does? \*\*

Messieurs Bonnot, Garnier, and Carouy, the motor-car marauders of France, are only our own Galloping Dick, Sixteen-String Jack, and Dick Turpin up to date.

## The Spirit of the Age

spirit of the age.

We used to hear a good deal of the superiority of the French police system to the English police system, but I french police system to the English police systems, but I focuntry had broken down as utterly over a gang of motor-car handits as the agents of the Süreté have? The story of the pursuit of "lees bandits fantômes" reads like the police pursuit of the clown and pantaloon in a harlequinade.

The Palace on the Northern Heights was bathed in spring sunshine at noon on Wednesday when I climbed the slopes of Muswell Hill and passed through the Palace doors to find a record crowd of sportsmen gathered inside the building twiness the test for the Championship of the Amsteur Boxing Association. Radiant at the ringuide was

## The Noble Army of Stalwarts,

The Noble Army of Stalwarts,
and when I had shaken hands with the President, Mr. J. H.
Douglas, and warmly congratulated him on the Australian
triumphs of his son; when I had saluted Captain Fownes in
my best military manner, beamed back at Mr. B. J. Angle,
received the latest news of Ernest Barry from Mr. H. T. Blackstaff, and given the glad hand to Mr. George H. Vise, the
Nestor of the Association, and always my kindly neighbous
on these occasions, I settled myself down to enjoy the grand
old English game of science, skill, and smiling endurance that
we call boxing. It is one of the games that I would always
rather look on at than play myself.

\* \*
The foreigners, especially the Frenchmen, make a bettee

The foreigners, especially the Frenchmen, make a bettes abow every year. It is really marvellous the way in which the Frenchmen have come on at

ecially boxing and football. Waterloo may yet be wiped with six-ounce gloves and a silver cup for the winner.

## THE BARD AT THE BAR.

WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WEIGH.

The "Who wrote Shakespeare's plays?" controversy in
connection with Sir Edwin Durning-Lawrence's Bacon book
has brought me some most interesting communications and
some excellent and enlightening works on the subject. Chief

# "Francis Bacon Wrote Shakespear

by Mr. H. Crouch Batchelor, and "The Young Man from Stratford," by Mr. Saint George. More anon. I am "saving mp Bacon." until next week. In the meantime my many correspondents will please accept the assurance of the distin-guished consideration of the still open-minded DAGONET.