TINGUISHED ADMIRAL DEAD.

dmiral Henry Hamilton Beamish, who an invalid for some time, died at his Mounthouse, Brasted, Kent, on Tues- ng. Deceased, who was in his 75rd of with distinction in Burmah, the ina, etc. He was out early this week, sudden relapse.

VATICAN GARRISON.

tican (says the "Regiment") is garri- a company of 50 gendarmes, melloding d by a company of 75 Swiss Guards also has, for State occasions, his Papal nposed of former officers in the Pon- , and the guards noble, or corps of varres. These last two corps serve the gendarmes and the Swiss Guard paid at the rate of about 1s. a man pecules being lodged, fed, and clothed.

ROWNED AND SHOT.

PLE OF SUNDAY FATALITIES.

named Gibson was drowned whilst the river Swale, near Northallerton.

ksmith named Frank Glen was hand- outside his back door at St. Helens, ch, on Sunday, the weapon acci- ghded, and fatally injured a man ce Henry, who was engaged cleaning by.

ETHCOMING DOUBLE EXECUTION.

h Sheriff of Kent has provisionally this date, for the execution of the two ners, Lancaster and Watkins, at Great efforts are being made to cuve for Lancaster, the Sheerness on account of his age and great has rendered his country, he being sudden relapse.

E AGAINST ANOTHER SOLICITOR.

reet on Friday, Charles Wm. Irons ctor, was charged on a warrant issued arrest, sitting in American railway ominating, or attempting to obtain property of a convict named Herbert whose offence he acted, further with ntering after 12500 belonging to a ed Elizabeth Kruscher. Detective arrow stated he received accused in the Kent Road Police Station on an extra- ion. In replying to the charge ne would not say anything at present, the Treasury to be communicated

D HE DIDN'T OWE IT.

Bow County Court in an action recover the value of clothes which had been supplied on the hire- ent.

—It's no good talking, I don't owe— ——Plaintiff says you do.

—I don't owe it.

—You had the clothes.

—I didn't owe it.

ench—I tell you do.

—I first I don't.

—Well, Mr. C. Burn, Chief Constable ——Not me, I'm out of "graft".

—Good-bye. —Why, when blessed ess begins it's all do his eyesight take it from me, he'll never get a natural.

ON A DARK SUBJECT.

ong advertisement in the "Times" so ago will be perused with interest ntained over the proposed changes Royal formula —

this Publication, Sir,—Modern science, From Heaven, or of men? If it ch of Anglican should continue to universe as built in six days, and ne heaven, it contains a gentle rebuke Driver of Providence, reminding he ments of Scripture has been tried and Intellectual modesty might then that she ought not to encourage pur- ake political capital for themselves by n-breaking Bachelorship about ll of the mystery of THE INCAR- ite a new argument against the ration, says the "Westminster Obviating the variety to be man opinion.

WICKEDNESS OF BAD WRITING.

a story told of how a gentleman, at the Mansion House, of a subterranean ion to catch a tram, found the gate face and swore accordingly. A lady it's what you have been shut out, ned round to the entrance and re- emoved, "Thank you so much." We lady when we read recently that ewary, the school inspector of Schools calls bad writing "immoral." We ctitioner have ventured to attri- to cacography the epithets "illegal" either illegible or difficult to we are grateful to Dr Stewart for ho too well has been in our Depart- points out that whilst the handwri- mentary schools is well formed, it ion certificate the student advanced officax of University illegibility is it is well that attention should be matter which inflicts an enormous unnecessary suffering upon those used to read manuscripts. And in ays the task of struggling through scrawls is maddening.—Westmin-

ACHES OF PROMISE.

OF ATTENTIONS AFTER ONE ON HAD BEEN SETTLED.

ide breach of promise case was tried at the Manchester Assizes. The between 50 and 50 years of age. Cora Thomas, a widow, who keeps lodging-house in Manchester, sue- young, the defendant, in 1898. The ce repaired into an engagement, which ried out, and a breach of promise brought in 1902. Young paid plain- and costs. Almost immediately he sought to raise his suit, but with- g encouragement. The lady up- for not knowing his mind, and said ers thought he could not be quite described his conduct as most un- ded for, and disgraceful. In spite nant persevered, and it was eventu- that they should be married on ed, 1897, that being the anniversary ce meeting. Subsequently the cere- postponed till Whitsuntide in 1898, this arrangement in its turn was lady complained. However, the ss again patched up, and Mr Young his correspondence—the reading of d much amusement in the Court. ters defendant assured the plaintiff "still the same loving boy that he en," and wrote, "all I want from my canary bird is kindness, and I am are married we shall be happy." He addressed her as "dearest, celiest queen," and hoped "to be ving boy again." He added, "With this I love you still. I hope you will lovely queen. The canary birds want mates. Counsel (Mr Shee) said that letter defendant wrote, "May you d die happy, and glide into Heaven of roses when you die" (laughter). the marriage was again fixed (this Christmas), and there were further from the defendant, as "Blue-eyed lovely, but so seldom seen." ggestion of the Bench, counsel re- n reading a poetic composition, Mr shall observing that he thought it a nous.

was called, and stated that he was marry the plaintiff now. It was st week that they should go to the ce, but he quarrelled with some the plaintiff, and was ejected from and she afterwards failed to keep the

awarded £400 damages.

LISHMEN IN TROUBLE

thousands of Englishmen are in bath and every day through Rheumatism, Gravel, Sciatica, Kidney Ailments, Dropsy, Weak Backs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, &c. Dr. Williams' Pills will find a positive cure in them. Sold everywhere, 2s. 9d. (6 times the quantity for 11s. 6d.), or post free direct from DR. WILLIAMS' MEDICAL HALL, Cleethorpes, Yorks.

OVER EAST ANGLIAN HIGHWAYS.

[By "TURNPIKE."]

VII.—FALLING AMONG THIEVES

Before we undertake any more "route-marching," it may be interesting to tell of some of the perils of the road in the olden time. In a previous article we described the roads themselves, and their dangerous state. On the present occasion we shall narrate some adventures that befell certain travellers who, undertaking needful journeys, fell literally among thieves.

SOLDIER THIEVES ON THE HIGHWAY.

At the beginning of the last century the highways around Norwich were much infested by footpads, of whom a large number were soldiers. It was not a gentle age, and the rank and file of a line regiment frequently included the scum of the towns where the recruiting-sergeants plied their occupation. Long restraint in barracks only bottled up their vicious propensities, and the first bit of liberty landed them in injustice. As a matter of fact the non-commissioned officers were believed to take part in these outrages, for when Gaffer King, the soldier, was waylaid at Catton on the night of February, 1809, by four soldiers, the leader, a sergeant, cut at him with his hanger. The blow missed its aim, else had King been "as dead as a nail in door," but a lucky movement saved his sconce and only lost him his hat. Haven't cobbed him the precious quaternion went off. Three soldiers attacked a gentleman named Hart as he rode through Swardeston, and robbed him of £50 in notes. In this instance the assailed made a stout resistance, and severely injured one of his assailants with his heavy riding-whip. It was thought this would lead to the identification of the culprit, but the most diligent enquiries failed to procure that end. These outrages went on until the Mayor of Norwich made complaint to the officers in command, whereupon detachments of the 14th Light Dragoons were ordered to patrol the highways around, and stringent regulations were imposed limiting the out-of-barracks leave of the soldiers generally.

HELD UP BY A WOMAN.

A farmer's daughter, accompanied by a servant and a lad, were on their way from Yarmouth to Redham one February night, when the lady was suddenly accosted by a person whose they took to be a man in female attire, who demanded money by threats, and waved a knife in a threatening way. Lad and servant got made off as fast as their legs would carry them, and the young lady had no option but to hand over her parcels and purse. Meanwhile, the alarm had been given at Haddiscoe Dam, and the driver of the Yarmouth mail coach had been apprised of what had happened. At St Olaves bridge the coach was hailed by the landlord of a tavern near the road, who wanted to know whether a woman desirous of reaching Yarmouth could have a seat. The driver smelt the proverbial rat, but at once agreed to take the girl. She was placed inside, and a friend of John's got in with her. The coach went on to Yarmouth, where the woman was given into custody, the property stolen from the farmer's daughter being found upon her. The prisoner, who belonged to a family who had seen better days, was tried at Thetford Assizes and condemned to death. The Judge, anxious to help her, would fain have had her plead not guilty and stand her trial, but she was deaf to all entreaties, and sentence was passed in due form. The Judge did not desert her, and by a representation to the proper authorities he succeeded in commutation of the capital sentence to one of imprisonment.

MOUNTED HIGHWAYMEN.

Two lads named Michael Moore, of Bourne, in Lincolnshire, and William Fletcher, his chum, were on the 7th April, 1781, brought to Norwich Hill for highway robbery at Swaffham. They held up three stout farmers, who, however, gave them the slip. The highwaymen followed, but desisted at the sight of another traveller, whom they robbed of his watch and money. A few minutes later another innocent fell into their hands, a farmer from Castleacre. Him they knocked off his horse and robbed of his shoes as well as his loose cash. Pressing on towards Swaffham they stopped a Wheatfarmer just outside the town, and eased him of £35 in cash, watch, hat, and boots. In this last affair one of the highwaymen's horses bolted, and it was while they were searching for the animal in the town that the alarm was given and one of the young ruffians captured. The other got away, but a mounted party gave chase and he was overtaken at Wisbech, 30 miles away, and clapped into prison. Most of the plunder was found upon the fellows, while the further discovery was made that the horses they rode were stolen.

A GLIMPSE OF DICK TURPIN.

Whether the famous Dick Turpin—no "knight of the road," but a rascally blackguard as cowardly as he was cruel—ever pursued his trade in Norfolk there is no evidence to show. He got as far as the border, for the old "Ipswich Gazette" tells us that he and his pal Tom King, "having taken a ride as far as Bungay, in Suffolk observed two young women receive £14 for corn, on which Turpin resolved to rob them of their money. King objected, saying it was a pity to rob such pretty girls, but Turpin was obstinate and secured the booty." Daniel Malden, an Ipswich notability and as determined a prison-breaker as the state made over, raised Jack Shepherd, seems to have been a chum of master Dick. An old newsletter says "We hear Turpin has been in Holland, from whence he lately returned in the Ostend Packet Boat. It is said that Daniel Malden knew him there and that Turpin endeavoured to prevail with Malden to see England no more." It would have been well for both of them had they agreed upon such a course. Malden but a few months later was at Canterbury Gaol chained to the floor, and awaiting the hangman, while Dick Turpin was "worked off" at York Castle within the year.

A BIG HAUL.

On a Saturday morning in the January of 1739, a little before 7 o'clock, when the daylight had yet to come, two highwaymen held up the Norwich and Bury coaches one after the other. This was at South Mile Bottom, on the London-road. The booty from the Norwich coach totalled to over £15, the passengers in the other only lost 28s. or 30s. between them. While they were busy ransacking the coaches, up came three gentlemen on horseback, who were promptly challenged. One gave up 7s., another a watch and £4, and the third a similar sum to the last. When this trio of victims came up, the robbers were proposing to strip the passengers in the Bury coach, suspecting them of concealing their effects. The plunder of the newcomers apparently satisfied them, and they allowed the coaches to proceed, going off themselves at a gallop with the three horses of the dismounted travellers before them.

ON THE NEWMARKET-ROAD.

Our highwaymen were not dressed as the penny romance writers describe them. Two highwaymen waylaid Charlie Martin, of Surrey-street, in the hollow between Mill-lane (Brunswick-road) and Eaton, and robbed him of over £25. One was dressed in dark grey and wore a brown wig and a hunting cap. A belt was round his coat, and he rode a black horse. The other bestrode a chestnut, a wig of ordinary hair and a hat. A reward of £10 was offered by Mr Martin for the apprehension of the marauds, but as to whether they were caught or not, the records have perished. However, the highwaymen had a sharp lesson, for the fellows who stopped and robbed the gardener of Captain Earle, of Heydon Hall, just outside St Augustine's gates.

THE HIGHWAYMAN PARSON.

About that season (1418) the parson of Worthan, which long time had haunted Newmarket Heath, and there robbed and spoiled many of the king's subjects was, with his concubine, brought into Newgate, where lastly he died." The worthy's name was William Cradfield, preferred in the Court of Henry V., for that he did feloniously rob one William Botoner, of London, of £12 in gold and silver, and that the said William Cradfield and the other are common and notorious thieves and burglars on the roads, and murderers and slayers of the people of our lord the King." It does not appear that Cradfield was parson at Worthan in the days of these exploits. He was presented for institution to the rectory on the 12th July, 1401, and on the 8th January 1408, his successor, a Carmelite friar came in on his predecessor's resignation. Evidently he had been evicted from his benefice before he "took to the road."

PITCH-PLASTERS.

Fifty years ago there was much talk of the use of "pitch-plasters" by thieves on the road. It was the survival of an old scare which had some sort of foundation, though it would not be quite correct to say that the practice indicated was ever common on Norfolk roads. There was a fishmonger named Killingbeck, who used to travel nightly between Litcham and Wells. He would arrive at the latter town in the very early morning, obtain his supply of fish, and return at once, selling off as he went along. He was on one occasion driving quietly along in his cart, thinking no evil, when some one clambered noiselessly on to the vehicle behind him and clapped a pitch-plaster over his mouth. Happily, the thief, in the darkness, bungled somewhat, and Killingbeck managed to tear the plaster away and shout for help. No one came, for no one was nigh, but the miscreant was a coward at heart, and fled as soon as the other gave tongue. Even in that short moment the poor fellow's lips were practically flayed. Afraid that if he made his adventure known his wife would object to his nightly journeys, he held his peace, and the would-be thief was never discovered.

NORFOLK NOTES AND GLEANINGS.

[BY "POSTWICK P."]

Some attention having been drawn to Norfolk this week by the announcement, since denied, that Houghton Hall had been selected as the future residence of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, some notes which have appeared in the "Daily Chronicle" may well have a place in this column, together, with two or three remarks which appear necessary with regard to certain points.

HOUGHTON HALL.

"Houghton Hall, the future residence of the Duke and Duchess of York, was built by Sir Robert Walpole at the beginning of the 18th century, on the site of an old Elizabethan manor which had belonged to the Walpole family for many generations, and cost over a million of money. The picture gallery, which was the finest private collection in Europe, was sold to the Empress Catherine II. of Russia by the spendthrift George, Viscount Walpole, for £45,000 and became the nucleus of the Hermitage Gallery. There was formerly a magnificent marble staircase and terrace leading to the hall. This also was sold to Russia by George Walpole, so that the main hall is now reached through what was formerly the servants' entrance. Horace Walpole died at Houghton in 1797, and his chair in the library is still shown. The Houghton estate came into the possession of the Cholmondeley family through an heiress, about a hundred years ago.

THE BROWN LADY.

"Houghton, like its neighbour Raynham Hall, the seat of the Townshends, is haunted, and the late Marquis of Cholmondeley tells the following singular story on the authority of the Duke of Wellington held a review of Volunteers in the park, in the presence of the Regent, who was a guest at the Hall. The state rooms were allotted to his Royal Highness, who slept in an apartment still hung with priceless tapestries. At 5 o'clock the next morning the Prince rang his bell violently, and, refusing to stay, left Houghton with his suite in a very bad temper. He was furious, he said, with the Marquis for having placed him in a room which was said to be haunted. 'He had, he observed, 'seen and heard uncanny sights and sounds,' but he refused to enter into details, and was silent afterwards on intimate terms with either of the brothers, both of whom had been his favourite pages. The Houghton ghost is a little lady dressed in brown, who, in the flesh, was Lady Dorothy Walpole, the unhappy wife of the celebrated Townshend."

The evidence of the unhappiness of Lady Walpole is not to be found in any well-authenticated history. Let us take the next account —

THE GHOSTLY WARNING.

"Houghton Hall is the scene of the ghost mentioned in England. The apparition is that of a little lady invariably dressed in brown satin, and is supposed to be the spirit of Lady Dorothy Walpole, who became in 1780 the second wife of Viscount Townshend. It seems she was extremely ugly unhappy, and eventually becoming deranged was confined in the upper storey at Raynham Hall, where her apartments are shut, inhabited, and in where she died, are still shown. It is her custom to appear either at her birthplace, Houghton, or at Raynham, only on the occasion of the death of Walpole or Townshend families. The late Lady Anne Sherson, by birth a Townshend, used to relate that many years ago she saw her Ladyship on the occasion of a ball. She herself, as well as many other guests, were surprised to see a small lady dressed in an antique costume passing through the throng without apparently knowing anybody. On the following morning the news came of the unexpected death of Lord George Townshend, which had occurred during the previous night."

THE TRUTH OF THE LEGEND.

Lady Dorothy was the daughter of Robert Walpole of Houghton, by Catherine Shorter, sister to the wardship of the young Viscount Townshend. The young people fell in love, but old Walpole would not consent to their marriage, and they did once that in such a case he himself would be charged with having compassed for his daughter the advantages of a title and a great fortune. Poor Dorothy was then not more than 15, and Townshend was about 12 years older. In obedience to his guardian's mandate, he married another lady Lord Pelham's daughter Elizabeth, who died after a few years. The widower then returned to his first love, and in July of 1715 he was united to Dorothy Walpole, she being then in her 26th year. Some 14 years were spent in the greatest happiness, and then, on the 29th March, 1729, Townshend was called to mourn the loss of his second wife, carried off by the scourge of those days, the fell smallpox, and lamented and regretted by all who knew her. He died in the 40th year of her age, generally and justly lamented for her uncommon merit and the exemplary behaviour of her husband to her personal "This lady," says another account, "was a national treasure, for she cemented the political union of her husband, Lord Townshend, and her brother, Sir Robert Walpole, for life." Even when Lady Dorothy was dead, the brothers-in-law became irreconcilable enemies, and Lord Townshend, retiring from public employment, commander of his days in semi-seclusion at Raynham.

This does not account for the ghost, but it is proof that the memory of Dorothy Walpole deserved the aspersions cast upon his memory.

EIGHTEENTH CENTURY SCANDAL.

Let us turn to something less dismal, to the pages of the old "Norwich Gazette." Here is a little scandal which shows how society spoke —

"We hear that some days since, one William — an honest miller of this city, after a 12 months' courtship, married a young woman of good fame and promising to be married to them all on the same day was unfortunately caught in Hymen's trap, by an old woman upward of 60 years, who to one church, the same day, in expectation of being married to him, when he traitorously left them as he had now done these, to bemoan the loss of so excellent a helpmeet."

This was in 1740. The next tit-bit comes from another local journal in the October of 1777 —

CARD-SHARPER IN THE PILLORY.

"Friday last ended the General Quarter Sessions for the county of Norfolk, at the Shire-house on the Castle-hill, when Thomas Howlett, of the city of Norwich, was convicted as a cheat, by winning money at cards of Henry Ward, by fraud and ill-practice, was ordered to pay a fine of £20, and to be imprisoned in the Castle six months, with bail or main-prize, and in case such fine be not paid before the expiration of the said six months, then on the last day of the said term to be set on the pillory on the Castle-hill, between the hours of 11 and 1 of the clock, and there to have both his ears nailed to the same."

The pillory was in use until well into the nineteenth century, together with the stocks and whipping post. These were the "good old times."

RAILWAY FATALITY AT EAST RUSTON.

Mr H. R. Culley, Coroner, conducted an enquiry at the Station Inn, Ruston, on Saturday, concerning the death of James Gedge, retired farmer, which occurred on the railway near East Ruston station on the previous day.

Albert Charles Gedge, farmer, East Ruston, son of deceased, stated that his father was 74 years of age, and had enjoyed good health. He lived with witness, and left the house shortly after 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon to collect hens' eggs from a marsh in witness' occupation. Deceased was deaf, but used to cross the railway twice daily.

John Pooley, engine driver in the employ of the M. and G.N. Railway Company, and living at Lynn, stated that he was bringing a train from Ormsby to Lynn on Friday afternoon, and reached East Ruston about 4.35. He saw a man about 50 yards in front of the train trying to cross the line, and thinking he would not be able to do so in time he sounded the whistle. The man did not take any notice and so witness tried to stop the train, but without avail and deceased was knocked down. When the train had been brought to a standstill witness went back and found that the man was dead, and with assistance removed the body to the Chequers Inn. The deceased did not appear at any time to have noticed the train, and was nearly across the line when struck.

Thomas Laws, the guard on the train, stated that when the whistle was sounded, he looked out and saw deceased lying by the side of the railway in the fence, nine or ten feet from the rails. He was much injured about the head, blood coming from his mouth, nose and ears. He appeared to have been struck by the engine on one side of his face and killed instantaneously.

The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

The Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine has resolved to send out another expedition to Sierra Leone, making the seventh.

RETURN OF THE 43rd YEOMANRY.

THEIR RECEPTION IN NORWICH

ENTHUSIASTIC PROCEEDINGS.

The Norwich members of the 43rd Company of the Imperial Yeomanry with four troopers of the 44th—the party numbering altogether 26—arrived at Norwich on Saturday evening, and were given a right hearty welcome. They had earlier in the day been warmly received at Bury St Edmund's, where the programme included a thanksgiving service at St Mary's Church and luncheon in a marquee in the grounds of Abbey House, attended by General Gataere and other officers, and they appeared in the best of spirits when they reached Thorpe Station by the train arriving at 6.5.

Of course the people of Norwich could not allow such an event to pass without due recognition, and consequently the streets were crowded with enthusiastic citizens, and flags and other decorations were freely displayed from buildings all along the route to be taken by the returning warriors. In the station yard were drawn up a detachment of the Loyal Suffolk Hussars, under Sergeant Major Giles, a mounted cavalcade of citizens marshalled by Mr Harry Low, and the bands of the 1st V.B.N.R. and the Volunteer Artillery. Inside were waiting the band of the 13th Hussars and a large number of officers and others, anxious to catch a first glimpse of the khaki troopers. Among others we noticed Col. Hill, Col. Barclay, Major Prior, Major Clark, Capt. and Adjutant Peebles, Lieut. Woodward, Major Cook, Lieut. Ireland, Major Gidney, Col. Keppel, Major Archdale, Lieut. Smith, Lieut. Grimley of the Royal Engineers, Lieut. Rippingale, P.W.O., Mr G. F. Buxton, Mr A. Holdinstein, &c. The train entered the station pretty punctually, and as the band played "Rule Britannia" the men alighted amid the cheers and hearty greetings of those who had been allowed on the platform to welcome them. They were under the command of Captain Buxton, with Captain Harvey, and they quickly formed up and marched into the station yard amid further cheering by the crowd, a very creditable appearance formed. A four-horse brake had been brought down to convey the troopers through the city, but it was thought better that they should be mounted, and accordingly some of the mounted cavalcade placed their horses at the disposal of the men, and themselves took possession of the brake. The Yeomanry had meanwhile been joined by Trooper E. J Parker, of the Commander-in-Chief's bodyguard, who had arrived in Norwich a few days previously.

The procession moved out of the gates in the following order; Mounted police, Loyal Suffolk Hussars, the band of the Suffolk Hussars, the 43rd Yeomanry, mounted cavalcade, and the brake. The route taken was Prince of Wales-road, Londonderry-lane, and St. Giles, to the Drill-hall, and all along frequent cheers greeted the troopers from the delighted crowds. At the Drill-hall, passing through a guard of honour of the 1st V.B.N.R. under Lieut. Smith, they were received by the Mayor and Mayoress (Mr and Mrs J J. Dannatt) and with a number of prominent citizens, and some of their own relatives, specially invited by the kindness of the Mayor. Among others present were the Dean, Sir Peter Eade, Messrs C. Jecks, C. Cunnell, G. Green, E. Wild, Sir Harry Bullard, M.P., the Sheriff and Mrs Cozens-Hardy, Mrs Harvey, Mr E. Boardman, Mr G. H. Morse, the Rev. Canon Patteson, and Miss Patteson, Mr C. J. Brown, Mr G. P. Warren, Canon Duckett, Mr and Mrs G. Buxton, Mr and Mrs Beck, Mr and Mrs F. Hunter, Mr Kidman, Mr and Mrs Mackenzie, Mrs G. Chamberlin, the Misses Chamberlin, Mr D. Bunn, Mr and Mrs Ashbolded, and Winch, and several of the officers present at the station. The men having been formed up in front of a long table, the Mayor and Mayoress heartily shook hands with each of them, and then they were given a somewhat unusual order, but one which they obeyed with commendable smartness—"Every man take a glass of claret pagne—march!" This over a short ceremony of welcome ensued.

The Mayor gave the health of the King, which was loyally received, and then proceeded to address the men. He said that on behalf of the citizens of Norwich he had pleasure in the duty of welcomes upon their return to the good old city, and their heartiest congratulations that it had pleased them safely and soundly to come through all their dangers on land and water. They left the city accompanied by the anxious thoughts of those who loved them, and they did not forget that they went out at a time when the nation had sore need of their services. They all knew that it was not mere holiday or pleasure military promenade, but had the realities of a stern campaign before them. Those at home had watched their career, at any rate as much as they were allowed (laughter), with pride and satisfaction, and had felt that the prestige and honour of Norfolk were safe in their hands (cheers). The thanks of their fellow citizens were shown in the enthusiasm by which they were received that day, and they had been greatly complimented by Lord Kitchener, who remarked that he wished he had more of such men to enable him to finish the war (cheers). He (the Mayor) hoped the new King's Own Regiment would be formed of such men as he saw before him that day (cheers). He had pleasure in proposing the health of the Company, coupled with the names of Captains Buxton and Harvey.

The band of the 1st V.B.N.R., under Bandmaster Backhouse, having played "For he's a jolly good fellow."

Captain Buxton briefly replied. He said he had never seen such a reception as had been given them, and it was a great pleasure to know they had ever dared to hope for. They were very glad to come home. They were about the first out and the last home, and they were glad to be among their friends again. He begged to give the health of the Mayor and Mayoress.

Captain Harvey said he was sure that they ought to have expected anything different from the citizens of Norwich, for at the time of the return of the troops from the Napoleonic association, and at all times they had shown great interest in the military. He greatly regretted that he was prevented by ill health from continuing in command of the Company in the present campaign, but he left it in charge of an officer in whom he had all along placed the most implicit trust—Captain Buxton. The men were all from 35 Norfolk and Norwich men in the Yeomanry and they conducted themselves admirably. He must thank people for the gifts which had been some presents they sent out to the men, and which were most acceptable. They were particularly indebted to Mrs Buxton and Mrs Chamberlin. He felt certain that in any future national emergency the men would voluntarily serve their country again, and he only hoped that he might again be permitted to command them (cheers).

The Sheriff proposed a vote of thanks to the Mayor, and the Dean seconded, expressing a hope that there might shortly be a thanksgiving service in the Cathedral. He wished the Mayor could be made, not M.P., but P.M.—perpetual Mayor (laughter).

Sir Harry Bullard having supported, the motion was carried with enthusiasm, and the Mayor suitably responded.

This concluded the ceremony, and the men shortly afterwards dispersed to their home amid the cheers of the crowd who had waited outside.

It was announced that the Mayor will on August 12th entertain the detachment at dinner, together with all volunteers who have returned since the arrival of Captain Diver's contingent.

At the morning service at the Cathedral on Sunday the Dean introduced the names of the returned troopers into the general thanksgiving. They were as follows —Captain Buxton, Sergeant-Major Mantle, Quartermaster-Sergeant Vincent, Sergeant Wood, Farrier-Sergeant Low, Corporals Seeley, Kidman, A. Beck, and G. W. Beck, Lance-Corporal F. Chamberlin, Saddler Nooth, Troopers Aldiss, S. Beck, Carman, Colls, Green, Hunter, Millard, Smith, and Thorpe of the 43rd; and Troopers Goodwyn, Edwards, Barnard, Cubitt, Baldwin (Fakenham), and Wells (Coltishall) of the 44th. The well-known hymn, "Now thank we all our God," was afterwards sung.

Swaffham folk were in a high state of glee on Friday night over the safe return of Trooper Reginald Aldiss, of the 43rd Yeomanry. Accompanied by his father, Mr John Aldiss, he arrived at the station by the 6.45 p.m. train, where he was met by the Vicar, Captain Thomas, and hundreds of townspeople. Headed by a banner, "Welcome home," and the band of G Company, 3rd V.B.N.R., a big procession was formed, and proceeded through gaily decorated thoroughfares to Norfolk House, the residence of Mr Aldiss. Ever and anon lusty cheers rent the air, mingled with the merry peals of the church bells.

Captain G. C. Buxton's arrival at Dunston on Saturday evening, was the signal for a great outburst of enthusiasm on the part of the tenantry and villagers in that and the adjoining parishes. The gallant young Captain had been escorted to Harford Bridges by members of the Yeomanry, and upon nearing home he was met by a large concourse of people, on horses, in carriages, and on foot. Mr and Mrs G. F. Buxton and family, and members of the Gurney family were present, and likewise Mr T. O. Springfield and his two whips in the attire of the Dunston Harriers' livery, and a host of other prominent gentlemen who joined in the escort to Dunston Hall. On arrival there quite a large crowd was encountered at the prettily decorated hall gates. Vociferous cheers were given for the "hero of the hour," who was presented with an illuminated address from the tenantry on the estate, the employees of Dunston Hall, and the inhabitants of Dunston and adjoining parishes, who begged to offer their warmest congratulations on Mr Buxton's safe return after an absence of 18 months. The address was signed by the Rev. E. K. Long and Mr E. M. Beck (estate agent). It was presented by Mr G. H. Mutimer. Captain Buxton said his reception had been much more than he expected, and he thanked them all very much, especially the members of the Loyal Suffolks who had ridden with him from Norwich. He could hardly find words to thank them for the splendid illuminated address they had presented him with, and he would treasure it as much as anything he had (cheers). He intended to transfer to the King's Own, and hoped all those of the company that were present would do the same. Through the kindness of Mr and Mrs G. F. Buxton refreshments were then handed round amongst those assembled.

Trooper Millard had an equally enthusiastic welcome on his return to Heskel late on Saturday night, the villagers having "held up" a number of vehicles for fear of missing the trooper in the darkness. Trooper Millard's arrival at his home, Corporation Farm, was the occasion of much rejoicing and health-drinking in the refreshments supplied by Mr Millard, sen.

At Drayton, too, the village folk turned out in great numbers to welcome home Corporal A. Beck. Decorations were profuse, and the corporal with his parents and friends drove into Drayton amid the merry pealing of the church bells. At the Cross on the village green, the Rev. H. W Beauchamp read an address of welcome, assuring Corporal Beck of their great admiration of his patriotism and devotion to his country's cause. Corporal Beck suitably returned thanks, and afterwards there was further rejoicing at Stoney Croft, where refreshments were supplied the villagers, and dancing was kept up until a late hour. The house and grounds were prettily decorated.

WELCOME TO COL. CUSTANCE.

There were great rejoicings at Weston on the return from South Africa of Colonel F. H. Custance, the commanding officer of the 3rd Battalion Norfolk Regiment. The gallant officer was met at Lenwade Station by a party of about 400 persons, which included the tenants of the Weston estate and inhabitants from Great Witchingham and Lyng. The Reepham Volunteer Band was in attendance, and after formal greetings the horses were taken from the colonel's carriage, which was then drawn through triumphal arches to the Hall gates. The school children paved the way, and welcomed the squire in song. Arrived at the Hall, Colonel Custance thanked the villagers for the cordiality of their welcome, and went on to relate some of his experiences in South Africa. After this refreshments were served.

NORFOLK VOLUNTEERS AT COLCHESTER.

The most important feature in connection with the Norfolk Volunteer Brigade Camp, which was commenced on the Abbey Field, Colchester, on Sunday, is the absence from the Battalion as a whole, it being represented by only 35 cyclists, who are under the command of Lieutenant Bennett. By far the strongest battalion under canvas is the 4th, which totals 29 officers and 495 rank and file, in addition to the Norwich cyclists, who are attached. Colonel H. T. S. Pattison, V.D., is the commanding officer, and his force is made up of men from Harleston, Diss, Blofield, East Harling, Attleborough, Wymondham, Thetford, Brandon, and Loddon. Next in point of numbers is the 3rd Battalion, with Colonel H. E. Hyde, V.D., in command, and the total being 27 officers and 457 rank and file, embracing contingents from Cromer (in the charge of Captain Hansell and Lieut. Bridgwater), Aylsham, North Walsham, Reepham, Downham Market, Hingham, Beccles, and Lynn, which latter sends two companies. Col. Diver is command, the 2nd Battalion, is made up of 15 officers and 320 rank and file, companies being sent from Lowestoft, Yarmouth, Beccles, and Bungay. At 9 a.m. on Sunday there was a general parade for Divine service, those in attendance besides the Volunteers including General Sir W. F. and Lady Gataere, and Brigadier-Gen. the Earl of Albemarle (commanding the Norfolk Volunteer Infantry Brigade) and his staff. The Rev. E. W. Hardy (senior chaplain to the 4th V.B.N.R) conducted the service, which was held on the centre of the Abbey Fields, and at the close General Gataere addressed the men, after which they marched past the generals and ladies. General Gataere told them that he was always glad to welcome the Norfolk Volunteer Brigade. It was not the first time he had seen them in camp, for they were there there was always something to be learnt under the new condition, where exercise which was almost done away with. But if at inspections by other generals, or eventually by his Majesty the King, they must not lose the knowledge of ceremonial work they had gained. If they went at it with a good heart, and did everything with the thoroughness it deserved, everything would be well, and as they had come for a week he trusted the brigade would do its best and get the most instruction possible. It was a great pity that some battalion was not coming into camp, but the commanding officer would have to do his best with a good muster next year.

A PINT LEMON BLANC-MANGE FREE.

For the benefit of those who appreciate a good Blanc-Mane, we wish to make it as widely known as possible that a pint of most delicious Lemon Blanc-Mane, deliciously tinted, and exquisitely flavoured with Lemon, can be made from a penny packet of "Eiffel Tower" Lemon Blanc-Mane Powder. You should obtain it from your Grocer. But for those who cannot get it we may say that Messrs Foster, Clark, & Co., 2613 "Eiffel Tower" Works, Maidstone (who are also the makers of the celebrated "Eiffel Tower" Lemonade), are wisely sending sufficient to make a pint free on receipt of a postcard, we say wisely, because those who once try it will certainly continue to use it.

NORFOLK FARMER'S SHOCKING SUICIDE.

Mr Thomas Gardiner, the well-known farmer and stock-breeder, of Gaywood-road, Lynn, is now a very considerable time past he had suffered from a painful malady, which had rendered him much depressed, and only a short time since he went to Bournemouth, where he underwent an operation from which, however, he obtained no relief. On Saturday morning Mr Gardiner rose early to procure her husband some refreshment. Between 6 and 7 o'clock the report of a gun was heard, and on going to his room Mrs Gardiner found her husband's lifeless body lying on the floor, with his head completely shattered, and a double-barrelled gun near him. The deceased gentleman's medical attendant, Mr H. C. Allinson, formed the opinion that by resting the butt of the gun on the floor Mr Gardiner was able, being a tall man, to press the trigger with one hand, whilst with the other he held the muzzle against his left eye. Mr Gardiner was 72 years of age. At the inquest, held later in the day, a verdict of "Suicide whilst temporarily insane" was returned, and the jury passed a vote of condolence with the widow. Coroner Beloe described the deceased as a man of singularly clear intellect and great determination, and added that no one was more respected, in the market or out of it, or in the agricultural world, than their friend, Mr Thomas Gardner.

SLEEP ON!
For while you sleep those 30 drops of SEIGEL'S SYRUP are cleansing and invigorating your system. You will rise "like a giant refreshed."
SEIGEL'S SYRUP
says Mrs. E. Carter, 40, Hoad Street, Lyng Lane, West Bromwich, "enabled me to eat and digest food that at one time I dared not look at.—April 11th, 1901."

For the convenience of LADIES,
SOUTHALLS' SANITARY TOWELS
are now sold in packets containing half-doz. S.r.s at Sixpence.
Local Agent:- E. J. DENNEY, Market Place, North Walsham.
Sold also in Packets of one doz., as follows:—Size 1, 1s.; Size 2, 1s. 6d.; Size 3 and 4 (differing in shape), 2s.; by all Ladies' Outfitters, Chemists, etc., throughout the world.

SPEECH DAY AT GRESHAM SCHOOL, HOLT.

ENCOURAGING PROGRESS.

Sir Edward Busk, as chairman of the Governors, presided over the speech-day celebrations at Gresham School, Holt, on Monday afternoon. It being the completion of the first 18 months' work of the present Head Master (Mr G. W. S. Howson, M.A.), and as the school is at the present time in a state of change with the new premises in course of erection, the event was one of especial interest, and attended by a large number of ladies and gentlemen concerned in the welfare of the institution. Among others present were Mr T. B. Wood, Mr and Mrs C. W. H. Ottomel Barry, Canons Humphreys, Mr J. A. Travers, Mr F. W. Walker (high master of St Paul's School), Mr G. Wilkinson, the Rev. and Mrs A. H. Upcher, Mr J. W. Towse (clerk to the Governors), Mr H. C. Clarke (architect of the new buildings), Dr Scrimshire, Dr Lomax, the Rev. D. E. Tourtel, Mr and Mrs Harvey, Captain and Mrs Booth, the Rev. H. C. Fitch, the Misses Fitch, the Rev. H. H. and Mrs Mee, Mr and Mrs Phillips, the Rev. W. T Whistler, Miss Finch, the Rev. and Mrs H. S. Pullagar, Mr and Miss Oddy, the Rev. W B. Dalby, the Rev. C. Kaye, the Misses Howson, and, of course, the Head-Master and his staff.

The Head-Master, in the course of some introductory remarks, said that 18 months ago Norfolk and Holt were to him mere names, and he was sorry for anyone who did not live at Uppingham, while now Holt was the centre of the world (laughter). He had no doubt they could appreciate the pleasure it was to one to make a garden of one's own. It had been to him, and he looked forward to great results in the course of two or three years. They had found great willingness on the part of the boys to learn and to be guided by the masters, and the past year had been to him one of the best of his life. They had had a splendid record in the matter of health—a blessing for which they could not be too thankful, and the work in the school had been steady, although perhaps a little slow. In the playing fields, the work of Mr Eccles and Mr Simpson had been well rewarded, as was shown in the match on Saturday (cheers). A matter that had given