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FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 1, 1895.

[12 PAGES.]

Price One Penny.

TO-NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENTS.

DRURY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.

Sir Augustus Harris, Lessee and Manager.

TWICE DAILY, at 1.30 and 7.30.

DICK WHITTINGTON.

By Sir Augustus Harris, Cecil Raleigh, and Henry Hamilton.

THE SUCCESS OF THE SEASON.

Messrs. Dan Leno, Herbert Campbell, Geoffrey Brooker, Spicy and Whistler, Madame Ada Blanch, Marie Montrose, Lily Harold, Agnes Hewitt, Madge Lister, Vera Westlake, Lily Gray's Ladies' Band.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

Mr. Waller and Mr. Morell, Managers.

THIS EVENING, at 8. AN IDEAL HUSBAND, by Oscar Wilde. Messrs. Lewis Waller, Alfred Bishop, Charles Brookfield, Cosmo Stuart, Stanford, Deane, Meyrick, Goodhart, and Charles H. Hawley. Matinee, Family Pantomime, Madame Millett, Florence West, Vane Featherston, Helen Forth, and Julia Fennell. MATINEE, TO-MORROW, and EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.—Sole Lessee, Mrs. Tree.

CRITERION THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. Charles Wyndham.

TO-NIGHT, at 8.10 punctually, THE CASE OF REBELLIOUS SUSAN, by Henry Arthur Jones. Mr. CHARLES WYNDHAM and Company. Doors open at 8. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY at 2.30.

GARRICK THEATRE.

Mr. John Hare, Manager.

A PAIR OF SPECTACLES, by Sydney Grundy.

TO-NIGHT, at 8.15.

Mr. John Hare, Mr. Charles Groves, Mr. G. H. Rose, Mr. A. A. Ainsworth, Mr. G. R. Lamond, Mr. C. Ross, Mr. G. Du Maurier, Miss Helen Terry, Miss Lillian Bayliss, Miss L. Lee, and Miss Kate Ryan. At 8.15 Family Pantomime, Madame Millett, and Miss Violet Vanhorn. Doors open at 7.55. Box-office, 10 to 11. MATINEE, TO-MORROW (Sunday, February 2), and WEDNESDAY NEXT (February 6), at 2.30.—GARRICK THEATRE.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

Mr. George Alexander, Sole Lessee and Manager.

LAST FOUR NIGHTS OF GUY DOMVILLE. THIS EVENING, at 8, GUY DOMVILLE. Mr. George Alexander, Messrs. Herbert Waring, Elliot, H. V. Brown, Arthur Reynolds, Miss Marion Terry, Miss Irene Vanbrugh, Mrs. J. David Selous, Miss Koenig, Miss L. Lee, and Miss Kate Ryan. Box-office, 10 to 11. MATINEE, TO-MORROW (Sunday, February 2), and WEDNESDAY NEXT (February 6), at 2.30.—ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Sir Augustus Harris, Lessee and Manager.

EVERY EVENING, at 7.30, THE DEBUTANTE, by Sir Augustus Harris, Cecil Raleigh, and Henry Hamilton. Mr. John Wood, Messrs. Beatrice Lunn, Kathie, Elaine Brown, C. Middleton, Louise Moullet, Messrs. Charles Dalton, Harry Evered, George Hastings, Charles Doolittle, East, Lawford, Revellie, and George Giddens. Box-office open 10 to 11, all day.

ADELPHI THEATRE.

Sole Proprietors and Managers, Messrs. A. G. and F. G. Franks, Managers.

TO-NIGHT, at 7.45, a New Play by C. Haddon Chambers and R. C. Stoddard, entitled THE FATAL CARD. Mr. William Terry, Messrs. Murray Carson, Charles Fulton, W. L. Abington, Richard Jordan, and Harry Mordaunt. Misses. Laura Lindo, Sophie Lockin, and Miss Milward. MATINEE, SATURDAY (February 2), at 2. Box-office open from 10 AM.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.

Lessee, Mr. George Grossmith.

TO-NIGHT, at 8.

THE NEW BOY.

By Arthur Law.

MR. WEDDON GROSSMITH and THE NEW BOY. Preceded at 8.15, by HAL LEE, HIGHWAYMAN. Doors open 7.10. MATINEES EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.

SAVOY THEATRE.

R. D'Olney Castle, Proprietor and Manager.

EVERY EVENING, at 8.0, a New Opera, by S. C. Burnand and Arthur Sullivan, entitled THE CHEFPIAN. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY at 2.30. Followed by COX AND BOX. Messrs. Thomas St. John, Florence Perry, Emmie Owen, and K. Brindley; Messrs. Courton Pender, Walter Passmore, Scott Fish, M. W. Morand, Scott Rogers, and K. Temple. Box-office open 8.0 AM, till 11.0 PM.

CLIQUE THEATRE.—LASSA, W. S. PENLEY.

CHARLEY'S AUNT, by BRANDON TOMAS.

W. S. PENLEY as CHARLEY'S AUNT.

EVERY EVENING, at 9. Preceded at 8, by THE JOURNEY'S END. Box-office open 10 to 11. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.

TERRY'S THEATRE.

Proprietor, Mr. Edward Terry.

TO-NIGHT, at 9, AN INNOCENT ABROAD.

Tobias Fillette, by Mr. Edward Terry.

Preceded at 8, by HIGH LIFE BELOW STAIRS.

My Lord Duke, by Mr. Edward Terry.

Doors open 7.45. Box-office (Mr. Scarborough) open 10 to 11. MATINEE TO-MORROW (Saturday), and SPECIAL MATINEE WEDNESDAY (Feb. 6), at 2.30. Doors open at 2.—Business Manager, Mr. H. Bickwell.

COMEDY THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. J. CONYER CADE.

LAST FIVE NIGHTS, at 8.15, of

THE NEW WOMAN, by Sydney Grundy.

Mr. Fred Terry, Mr. J. G. Coulson, Mr. J. L. Wood, Mr. S. Clouston, Mr. J. Egan, Miss R. E. Loder, Miss A. Murray, Miss Laura Graves, Miss Gertrude Wadkin, Miss Helen Russell, Miss M. G. O'Connell, Miss E. G. O'Connell, Miss E. G. O'Connell, Miss E. G. O'Connell. LAST MATINEE, TO-MORROW (Saturday), at 2.30.—COMEDY.

MR. AND MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT.

Under the Management of Mr. ALBERT GERMAN REED and Mr. GEORGE GERMAN.

TO-NIGHT, at 8, BELLODROM, a New Burlesque, in Three Acts. Written by Malcolm Watson. Music by Walter Stauffer. Conducted with an entirely New Musical Sketch, by Mr. George Germain. ENCLDS DICKENS, MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY, EVENINGS at 8. TUESDAY, SATURDAY, SUNDAY, AFTERNOONS at 5. Seats, 5s, 3s, 2s. Admission, 2s, 1s.—ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Langham-place, W.

OLYMPIA.

THIS DAY, 12 to 5 and 6 to 11. Grand Spectacle, 2.30 and 8.30. THE ORIENT, or an Embassy to the East. 5.00. THE GREAT EASTERN SHOW, by the Great Eastern Circus, under the management of the Hon. Sir George Sclater-Booth. Indian Jungle. Temple of Venus. Pictures of the Thames. Grandest Show on Earth.

EMPIRE.

TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, revival of the enormously successful ballet ROUND THE TOWN, by Madame Kati Langer and Mr. George Edwards. Music by L. Espouy. Lyrics, Scenery by W. Fielden and Bruce Smith. Costumes designed by William, also the Belle LA FROLOU, music by Mr. Ernest Ford, at 1.45, supported by SIGORINI CORNELIO, Rice Opera. Miss Terry, Mr. Will Hobbs, Major Zetter, Signor Vincenti, and Signorina Malvina Cavallera. Varieties: Mealy Duncan's Dogs, Morris Ginn, Dutch Dally, Bait Troops, Royal Korries, Mills, Fuzelli, Kasso Bros. Doors open at 7.30.

PALACE.

GRAND PROGRAMME, EVERY EVENING at 7.30. C. H. Chisholm, Clara Wileand, Faye Lawrence, Nellie Dunnington, Eugene Stratton, Hill and Hall, C. H. Kyan, Alphonse, The Florists, Edie Viora, Signorina Cornelia Rice Opera. Miss Terry, Mr. Will Hobbs, Major Zetter, Signor Vincenti, and Signorina Malvina Cavallera. Varieties: Mealy Duncan's Dogs, Morris Ginn, Dutch Dally, Bait Troops, Royal Korries, Mills, Fuzelli, Kasso Bros. Doors open at 7.30.

THE ROYAL AQUARIUM.

WONDERFUL SIGHTS, THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOW, 2 and 7. Third Annual Marine Yachting Exhibition. Early Varieties, 11 AM. Remarkable Great Central Stage Performances, 2 and 7. A MARVELLOUS SHOW, Every Night, 8.00. Marvelous Great Central Stage of dancing: the Flying Girls Flutros, the Great Morini, a Convict's Escape, Burnmes and Annie Lacey, Great Dive, Shaking Kanagato, Adore the graceful Gymnast, Performing Bull, Altoni Lacey, a Wire, Zullina, the Frolic Samson, and The Great Artistic Poster Show. Cross Ball Concert, 5.50 to 6.50, Swimming, Skating, C. Peal & Richards, Remarkable Stances. Come early. Misses for Dead; an Eight Days' Human France commences 6 PM, to-day.

A BLOT ON THE 'SCUTCHEON.

UNCERTAINTY still shrouds the catastrophe on the North Sea. We know little more to-day than yesterday: one or two more interviews have been published, the missing boat is missing still, the colliding steamer has been identified, and a couple of interviews have come from that side also. It is little enough to explain a disaster that has brought an end to nearly four hundred people as unexpected of danger as they would be in Downing-street. The extraordinary swiftness of the calamity explains to a great extent the want of explanation: there will come, of course, a complete sifting before the proper tribunal, but even so it is not likely that the evidence will present any coherent account. Remembering always that the case will thus come up for authoritative decision, we may yet, without prejudging anybody, indicate the principal difficulties with which the decision must be concerned. Take first the most urgent, morally if not materially. Of the twenty certain survivors, fifteen are sailors and but five passengers; only one is a woman. Whatever accounts be given and taken of the twenty minutes between the ramming and the sinking of the Elbe, that fact still stares us in the face demanding explanation. On first blush it is an accusation against the captain and crew of the liner. To speak quite plainly, it is part of a seaman's duty to be drowned in case of need, trying to save the passengers; it may not enter formally into his articles with his employer, but it is the etiquette of his profession. If the Elbe had been a penny steamer packed with holiday-makers we should say nothing. But she was a liner of one of the greatest Atlantic lines—and she went down, and of twenty saved there were five passengers and only one woman. Why? Either through want of discipline or want of management. The first accounts—the stories of sailors thrusting passengers aside, hauling them out of the boats, tearing at their life-belts—represent a scene of ungenerous and brutal and above all unprofessional cowardice which we are loth to associate with a picked crew of a brave people. It is the captain's duty on such occasions to keep the passengers in hand—if necessary with the revolver. But how can he hope to do this when the crew sets the example of ungoverned terror? Other accounts—as that of the English pilot—say that there was no confusion, no breach of discipline. Then we ask our question again: why are but five passengers saved and only one woman? Admit that some of the boats could not be got at, admit that the ropes were stiff with ice, admit that the list to port made the starboard boats impracticable—then just for that reason why were the women and children sent to starboard? And what business had the men, and especially the crew, scrambling to port while the attempt was being made to lower the starboard boats? It may have been the captain's miscalculation—we shall not hear his story; he, at least, took the honourable course—but, at any rate, the survivors of the crew have to explain their idea of discipline.

That is the part of the question that concerns the Elbe; the survivors have to explain how it is that they are alive. Now for the *Cathie*. We have stories here from no passengers, and it is the business of seamen in such cases to say as little as possible until they are called upon. But what light, or rather darkness visible, comes from this side is strange indeed. Why did the *Cathie* back out and let in the water to the

*Elbe's* engine-room? Why did she not stand by to assist the *Elbe*? It did not take long to discover that she was still seaworthy, but in the meantime she seems to have lost the *Elbe*. Moreover, the master's tale and the mate's tally no more than do those of the surviving German sailors: "Firstly, we didn't see her; secondly, we saw her signal she was all right," is what they come to. Finally, whose was the original fault in the collision? At present it is impossible to say, or even to put the question in any definite terms. One thing, however, we know: that it is the custom of the North German Lloyds to run syrening and flaring down the North Sea, and expect everything to get out of their way. That may likely have had something to do with the collision. The inquiry may clear this up, or it may not. In any case there are very grave questions that have to be raised. The public confidence in a great line of steamers is involved. We have no wish to prejudice the issues, but it is vitally important that we should understand how serious they are.

THE AMNESTIED INTRANSIGENT.

M. HENRI ROCHEFORT INTERVIEWED.

THERE are no material traces as yet of any impending changes at 4, Clarence-terrace, Regent's Park, M. Rochefort's London residence (writes a representative of the *Pall Mall Gazette*), but amnesty and joy are writ large across the doings of the household; at least, from the way in which a few words of congratulation were received it was evident that the news from Paris has affected M. Rochefort not a little.

"I did not expect or covet amnesty; my friends reproach me even with having done everything to prevent the application of the measure to me. But I knew full well that it was bound to come, as for some time past there has been in France an evergrowing feeling of revolt against extreme measures, and ex-President Perier has sickened everybody with his harsh and imperious methods. Oh, he was bound to go, *ce vilain Monsieur*, and I am very glad to have been instrumental in devising a plan for compelling him to do so; we did it during my last stay at Brussels, between Jaures and myself, in securing the election of Gerault-Richard, imprisoned for insulting the President of the Republic. Perier has not been clever enough in this matter: if he had liberated Gerault-Richard we would have been nonplussed, and there would have been a current created in favour of the President. Only I know Perier personally, and what between *sa dureté de cœur* resulting from hereditary blemishes and the man's reactionary tendencies, I was pretty sure of the result."

M. ROCHEFORT'S BUGBEAR.

M. Casimir-Perier seems M. Rochefort's bugbear, and as the relentless manner in which the ex-President was attacked day after day for six months in the *Intransigent* is pretty well known, there is little need for dwelling any longer on this point of the conversation. M. Casimir-Perier represents in the eyes of M. Rochefort the most hated type of the capitalist bourgeoisie, and he cannot forgive him either his fifty millions (is it fifty?) or the origin of his wealth.

"The bourgeoisie to-day is far worse in its relations with the people than the nobility ever was; I have been born poor because people like the Periers have swindled my ancestors of their possessions. My great-grandfather was lieutenant-colonel under Condé, and emigrated, as all others did at the time, for a month or so. The nobility thought that the Revolution would last twenty-five days, whilst it lasted twenty-five years; they had not foreseen either the execution of Louis XVI. or Napoleon; and the people who have ruined us did not foresee the bourgeoisie. Anyhow, ten millions' worth

CHURCH NOTES.

The Bishops of the Southern Province met in London on Wednesday. It was, of course, a private gathering, but it may be taken for granted that the New Church Patronage Bill was under consideration. It is understood that the new measure follows, with some slight though not unimportant variations, the Bill of 1894, upon which the Southern Prelates were practically agreed. Chancellor Diddin, in the first of a series of articles dealing with the subject in the *Record*, reminds Churchmen that the new measure is the fourteenth bill directed to this particular branch of Church Reform which has been before Parliament during the last twenty years. It is not, every one will agree, a hopeful season for a measure of Church Reform; but as the Liberationists are still making capital out of Patronage scandals, the electorate may well be asked to take notice of the Church's wish to remedy the evil.

It is always hard to satisfy the eager Liberationist. Here is Mr. Samuel Smith, M.P., writing a pamphlet in which he dwells with pious horror upon the wickedness of a Church patronage system under which the Crown chooses the bishops. Yet he should be one of those who espy the peculiar advantages of this arrangement. For it enables the Premiers of his party to choose bishops who are, politically, of their way of thinking. When we remember, too, the remarkable readiness shown by some Non-conformist M.P.'s and Nonconformist papers to assist the Premier in the dispensation of his Church patronage, it seems peculiarly ungrateful of Mr. Samuel Smith to denounce the method. But there is no pleasing some people.

Two coincidences, undesigned or otherwise. The Archbishop of Canterbury is inviting the lecturers and other workers connected with the new Church Defence organization to meet the Central Church Committee at Lambeth, on February 12. On that day the Liberation Society invites its friends to make merry over the breakfast-table, at the Holborn Restaurant. On March 1 there is to be a great demonstration of Church Defence workers at the Queen's Hall, Langham-place. And March 11 is St. David's Day.

The Archbishop of York had a very warm welcome at his old church in Kensington on Sunday morning. He left there in 1878, but is not forgotten. Although understood to visit the Low Church party with no

especial affection, he has given the Archdeaconry of Sheffield to Canon Favell, who is an Evangelical leader in South-West Yorkshire. This appointment should make it hard for the Simeon Trustees to offer the vicarage of Sheffield to a stranger.

The Laud Commemoration ended yesterday, when Mr. Simpkinson gave an address on "Laud's Personal Religion," which resolved itself into a general defence of the Archbishop. It is understood, by the way, that Mr. Simpkinson's publisher has received from Mr. Gladstone the customary letter expressing approval of the book on Laud. Mr. W. H. Hutton will doubtless receive variations on the same theme in acknowledgment of his volume. But all Nonconformist criticism of the Commemoration should now be hushed, for a South Wales journal has discovered that Laud was of Welsh parentage.

It is said that a stranger, who was shown around Peterborough Cathedral the other day, gave the dean a cheque for £4,000 for the new organ. There is probably no truth in the rumour that cathedral vergers in other cities have been instructed to look out for this beneficent sight-seer.

To-morrow (Saturday) the "Grey Ladies," otherwise the College of Women Workers of South London, celebrate at Blackheath their anniversary. Their second year has been a prosperous one, and the fame of the "Grey Ladies" is spreading throughout South London. The Bishop of Rochester will not be present at the reunion, but his suffragan, the presiding genius of the college, will.

Professor Cayley was Senior Wrangler in 1842, Professor Stokes in 1841, and Professor Adams in 1843. According to the *Record*, it was said of these three men at a time when they were all living, "They are the three most distinguished men of this University, and they all three believe in the Bible." The same journal says that Cayley's early lectures had only one hearer; he was senior to the Professor, and went down from London twice or thrice a week in order to be present.

The special organs of the Church in Wales have not treated the Bangor Disestablishment scheme with tenderness. One of them disrespectfully calls its promoters the "Three Tailors of Tooley-street." The Bishop of Bangor has thought well to deny any sympathy with the movement.

Another from "Peter Lombard," of the *Church Times*—Scene: A Sunday-school Teacher. "What is an Epistle?" After a pause a pupil answers: "Please, sir, the wife of an Apostle."