

THE TOMAHAWK.

A SATURDAY JOURNAL OF SATIRE.

Edited by Arthur à'Beckett.



"INVITAT CULPAM QUI PECCATUM PRÆTERIT."

No. 138.]

LONDON, DECEMBER 25, 1869.

[PRICE TWOPENCE.

IN FORMA PAUPERIS.

AT this time of year it is usual and it is right to put forward a plea for the poor. Nearly all the upper and middle class are enjoying themselves in some way or another, and their enjoyment cannot be decreased by the feeling that those, whose lot is to be miserable, are less miserable than they were.

It is remarkable that at this season a movement should be daily gathering strength, which indicates a more broad and intelligent appreciation of the poverty and distress so plentiful in London, than any which has taken place since the establishment of this Journal. We allude to the Society for Charitable Relief and the Suppression of Mendicity, which has within the last month become a recognized institution of this vast city. We know of no organization so promising, or based on such sound principles, at least to those who can perceive the value of discrimination in benevolence, and who can appreciate the great want of any centralization in our numerous private charities, and their lack of definite purpose. The defects of our present Poor Law can never be effectually brought before Parliament except by the agency of some Association like this, which shall present the results of practical and extensive experience to prove the inefficiency of the present law, and at the same time shall be able to point out, definitely and forcibly, the reforms which are required.

The object of this Association is to prevent indiscriminate almsgiving by establishing a Committee of the inhabitants of each of the metropolitan parishes, who shall be in communication with the Poor-Law Officials, with the Police, and with the various Metropolitan Charities, and last, not least, with the central Committee of the Association. These Committees distribute, gratis, amongst the householders of the various parishes tickets, which are to be given instead of money to every beggar or other person applying for relief; these tickets entitle the recipient to no relief, but simply to an inquiry into his or her case, and, if it be found a genuine case of distress, it will be dealt with according to its nature; that is to say, if the case be in the province of the Poor-Law Guardians, it will be sent to them; if it belongs to any particular charity, it will be sent to them; if it is a case for private benevolence, it will be relieved in the most judicious and effectual way by the local Committee of the Association. Every precaution will be taken against imposture and fraud. We cannot lay too great a stress on this fact. It is hopeless for any individual to try and detect the innumerable impostors which daily present themselves to him in the garb of genuine distress. It is impossible to calculate

the amount of moral evil, that is perpetrated by the system of relieving all cases of apparent penury, and starvation, without ascertaining whether they are deserving of relief. We entreat all who have the opportunity to give to this Association their heartiest support, if they can give it nothing else.

We know that many objections will be made to this system of relieving distress. First, there will be the old cry about centralization—that is a favourite bogey of your genuine obstructive. We have one very good instance of centralization among us—the Post Office. It is the most successful department of the State. What would it be were it decentralized?—if every parish were allowed to manage its own postal conveyance? Again, the family is a more homely instance of centralization. In one of the early numbers of this Journal, we illustrated the absurdity which would arise from the introduction of self-government into a family, under which every individual might order his or her own dinner. The fact is, that centralization is a bugbear in the minds of the English, because they know it exists in France, and they know also that France is not politically free. But the fact is, that centralization means nothing more than the most perfect organization with a view to gaining economy and effectuality. It is compatible with the truest liberty, that wherever the Government has its chief seat, it may be conducted on principles determined upon by the governed; and those principles are more likely to be faithfully adhered to by a central administration, than by a number of independent governing bodies excessively difficult to control, and each asserting its independence against the other, without any regard for the general interest.

Another objection against this Association is the fear that exists in the minds of some sincerely benevolent people that harshness is intended towards the poor wretches who beg in the streets. These people cannot bear to be restrained from giving spasmodic relief to any shivering, scantily clothed woman or child, or to any starved-looking man who may appeal to their soft hearts. But let these persons consider the harm they do by their thoughtless almsgiving. Let them consider the necessity of severity in dealing with these cases. True, it touches one's feelings to see a creature in rags, barefooted, limping along on a cold winter's day while one's own self is well wrapped up, and when this creature tells us it has not tasted food for the last twelve hours, and one knows one is going home to an ample dinner by a comfortable fireside. It is easy in such a case to put one's hand into one's pocket and find a shilling. It costs one very little trouble, and it adds a pleasant flavour of self-approbation to one's own meals. But if one would look behind the windows of some house in that same street, which the

barefooted beggar was pacing, one might see, very likely, uncomplaining women and men toiling on against hope, working their thin fingers to the bone, and suffering, in silence, agonies more real and more terrible than those of the begging impostor. By giving to these professional vagrants and thieves,—for they are nothing else,—you divert money from deserving objects, for no one can afford to give more than a certain quantity in charity, and if he gives more than he can afford he does a wrong to those dependent on him, or to his creditors. It is possible to retain the tenderest sentiments of benevolence, but, by an exercise of manly self-control, to see that one's actual gifts are not productive of misery and injustice, and that they do not tend to increasing the despair of the conscientious, and the industrious, while they encourage the hope of the reckless and the idle.

But the greatest good that we may fairly hope will spring out of this movement is the union of all sects and classes in the cause of true charity. There can be no greater blessing to humanity than anything which diminishes the bitter hostilities of those various sections of Christianity, which constitute the different religious denominations in this country; to see the members of these denominations heartily joining together to oppose the powers of evil, and misery, which hold such terrible sway over many parts of this great city, does more good to the cause of true religion than all the sermons ever preached. The blindness of prejudice, and the virulence of sectarian animosity are constantly crippling the desire, and the power, to do good to their fellow-creatures, which we believe nearly all men to possess. We sincerely trust that the Association to which we have alluded may, among the other good objects which it bids fair to effect, effect also this: that all Christians, whatever they call themselves, may be firmly knit together heart to heart, and hand to hand, in doing as much good as they can, and as wisely as they can.

THE SUEZ NOTES.

BEING A CONTINUATION OF ROUNDABOUT RAMBLES.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

ALEXANDRIA, DEC. 17, 1869.

IN my last I told you that we were getting our company together as fast as we possibly could, and that our efforts had resulted in several satisfactory engagements, including the purchase of one or two first-class wild beasts. I think I closed my letter at the very moment of the arrival of one of them,—a hyena. I have now to add that we both are thoroughly convinced that any attempt to introduce this brute into an entertainment is hopeless. Nothing seems to pacify it, and it appears to have no domestic instincts. Its bite, too, is of a most dangerous character, and delivered with a smiling countenance, a loud and hearty laugh invariably accompanying a lacerating wound. When most merry its purpose is most deadly, and its amiable aspect is a mere decoy to induce the unsuspecting to approach and pat its head. This, however, should *never* be attempted, *under any circumstances*, as I can vouch for from the experience of the last few days. Indeed, I regret to say that we have had some fearful accidents with it in the hotel already, it having severely injured several of the waiters, and on one occasion attacked a feeble old Scotch gentleman, who is on his way to Egypt for his health. I am for killing it at once, but Spagmore says it would be such a good thing if we could only get it to England. He does not seem to care about using it for the circus, but wants to play a practical joke with it on some friends in Yorkshire. He wants it to arrive in a hamper on Christmas morning, labelled "GAME. *With the Emperor of Morocco's compliments*," and he says that then they will be sure to open it upstairs among all the guests. He thinks the fun will be splendid, and he would like to be hidden somewhere

and "see them all run for it." I confess I do *not* wish to keep the hyena, but at the same time I think that *this* is scarcely the way to get rid of it. It must lead to a very unpleasant coolness between Spagmore and his Yorkshire friend. He seems, however, bent upon having what he calls "*his joke*" out.

DEC. 18, 9 a.m.

I thought so. The landlord has just come to say he will stand it no longer. The hyena escaped yesterday afternoon, and, after keeping the whole house in a state of alarm for seven hours, was discovered, the last thing at night, in bed in Number 27. The room belonged to an Italian count, who had just put on his nightcap when he made the discovery. He has refused to pay his bill, and I hear is going to call me out.

I have had an awful row with the landlord, and I have told him to send in the bill at once. Spagmore says that we ought not to knock under in this fashion, and that a hyena is not a bit worse than a parcel of children, and that they have no right to object to it. He says, too, I ought, for the honour of my nationality, to stay and fight the Italian count if he insists on it.

The landlord has just brought in the bill. It is really so monstrous that I send it you as it is, and mean to copy it out for the *Times*, as an instance of the grossest Eastern imposition:—

HOTEL DE L'EUROPE.

Le Numero 21

A. M. ABDOUL YAHASSAN.

POUR MONSIEUR—

	fr.	c.
7 days logement at 10 fr.	70	0
7 „ room	21	0
Bougie	3	0
Service	10	50
	106	50

POUR M. LE BETE—

5 days' logement	50	0
5 „ room	10	0
Bougie	3	0
Service	130	0
Dinners (extra)	72	50
Bains (and 27 towels and 2 flesh brushes swallowed)	115	50
15 bottles of Eau de Seltz (broken in a skirmish)	7	50
Turban taken from No. 2	9	50
A set of chessmen	Eaten on the night of the 17th	102 50
Foot-stool		
Box of cigars		
Leg of arm-chair		
2 glass decanters		
5 wines to match	27 pairs of boots and shoes, left outside the doors of various rooms on the night of the 15th (all more or less damaged)	290 0
Coal-scuttle		
Medical attendance for servants bitten between the 14th and 18th inclusive	192	0
Expenses of legal advice taken in reference to the conduct of the Italian count	6	80
General breakage and damage	27	50

AN ALARMING THREAT.

It is reported that in case the two departments of the army, the Horse Guards and the War Office, are amalgamated, the Duke of Cambridge will not submit to the indignity of being placed under the Secretary of State for War, and will resign. We hope in the interests of the public that there is no truth in the rumour, for the results would be indeed deplorable. In the first place we should be having some such officer as Sir William Mansfield, Lord Napier of Magdala, or Sir Henry Storks for Commander-in-Chief; in the second place, the close relationship of the Royal family with the military administration would be cut off; and, thirdly, the exchequer would actually be the gainer by ten thousand a year. The contingencies are too awful to contemplate.

OUR BOOKMARKER.

A Tale for a Chimney Corner, and other Essays. By LEIGH HUNT. London: John Camden Hotten, Piccadilly.

WE suppose the recent erection of a monument to Leigh Hunt at Kensal Green Cemetery has suggested the idea of republishing his contributions to the *Indicator*. Whatever, however, may have been the cause of the appearance, in a cheap form, of some of the essayist's neat, pleasant chapters, they are equally welcome. One now-a-days reads so much rubbish which sets itself up for high-class literature, that it is quite refreshing to con over a series of articles which, besides the intrinsic value of the material of which they are composed, are written in a style at once English, vigorous, and scholarly. The paper on "Thieves, Ancient and Modern," is the sort of article which is just now quite out of date. It tells us, perhaps, what we already know, and has nothing of the original or sensational about it; but it is none the less a model which writers of the present hour might adopt with much advantage to themselves, and still more to their readers. In fact, this little volume may not only be read with enjoyment, but with profit by all classes, from authors upwards.

PROTECTION.

To TOMAHAWK.

SIR,—I appeal to you as a well-known organ of Protection, as one of the foremost champions of effete principles, to dissipate by your powerful pen the prevalent misconception that the opponents of Free Trade are unreasonable in their antagonism to it, or hazy and inconsistent in their demands. I refer with a just pride to the proceedings of our large meetings, especially those recently held at Birmingham and Manchester, in illustration of our unity and harmony of aim, proceedings which must convince the most prejudiced opponent that our action is based upon reason and springs from common sense.

The following may be taken as a hasty summary of our opinions:—We concede that Free Trade is better than Protection—this trifling concession of detail must not, however, be constantly flourished in our faces, as if it were of any importance in the controversy. Our great point is that Free Trade ought to be reciprocal. If it is not, we wish French imports to be saddled with as high preventive duties as those which are placed on English imports into France. Any person who infers from this that we think such preventive duties are not in themselves an evil is a fool. Of course they are; but such persons lose sight of the spirit of contradiction which animates the French nation. When they see us spiting ourselves, by paying more than we need for what we consume, they will at once cease punishing themselves by the same suicidal process, and take off the restrictions they have imposed on our trade.

As has been well shown at Manchester, the evils arising from the excess of imports over exports must be removed. It is quite true that the more we import the more we gain, apart from any connection with exports; but, say what men like, self-sacrifice is repelling rather than catching; if, therefore, we limit our imports, it is obvious that other nations will see their own interests, and cease to limit theirs.

The nonsense about Trades' Unions interfering with production must not be tolerated. A law prohibiting such irritating statements should be introduced. A society for stimulating Trades' Unions in other countries should also be instituted.

Entre nous, the sooner we abolish Free Trade altogether, the better.

Your obedient servant,
VESTIGIA NULLA RETRORSUM.

A GLEAM OF CONSCIENCE.

MR. CHILDERS is, we hope, reforming himself at last. It seems that during his recent inspection of the Royal Naval College at Portsmouth, of which he is a governor, a memorial was handed to him from the half-pay officers studying there, complaining of the wretched accommodation given to them, and asking for quarters befitting their age and rank. Mr. Childers on this visited the rooms set apart for the students (which, by the way, are arranged something after the fashion of second-

class public baths and wash-houses), and for once in his life "expressed his surprise," promising the best efforts of the Board of Admiralty for devising a remedy for the grievance. It is something quite new for the retrenching First Lord of the Admiralty to admit that anyone is labouring under a real grievance; but although Mr. Childers' admirers will probably regard his act as weakness, we congratulate the right honourable gentleman on having for once shown common feeling as well as common sense. It is quite refreshing, after the shelvings, reductions, and dismissals, which have recently emanated from Whitehall, to hear that it is contemplated to do somebody some good at last.

PROFESSOR RISLEY.

A PARAGRAPH appeared in this paper on Sept. 11, inscribed by a careless hand, in an unguarded moment, which has been thought to reflect upon the character of Professor Risley. TOMAHAWK (now that he has returned to the editorial sanctum) regrets that such an interpretation should have gone abroad, the more so, as he (TOMAHAWK) has the greatest respect for the Professor, and is quite satisfied that in a recent case he (the Professor) thoroughly vindicated his title to the name of gentleman. TOMAHAWK apologises to Mr. Risley, and takes this opportunity of assuring him that he regards him with no other feelings than goodwill and esteem.

A PERIODICAL PROTEST.

ONCE again, as Christmas comes round, the London tradesmen, more especially the grocers, are becoming rabid at the success of the Civil Service Co-operative Societies. Several of our contemporaries have been publishing letters protesting against gentlemen of the Civil Service entering business, and making the usual stock suggestion, that if they find time to manage shops the Government can have but a small share of their services, and they should, therefore, be immediately ejected from their offices. Really, it is time that a stop were put to the expression of such absurdities. That the tradesmen have brought the Co-operative movement on themselves by their adherence to a system of undue profits, they must be well aware; and they should, therefore, accept the position which is of their own making. As a matter of fact, Civil Service Stores are voted rather unpleasant places than otherwise, and the tradesmen have only to be a little more equitable in their dealings to regain their lost ground.

THE BREAKS THAT DO NOT PAY.

THE Italians, certainly, make less fuss about railway accidents than we do. A short time ago, a train on the Mont Cenis line, on making the ascent of the mountain above San Martino, was obliged to back to the station for a supply of water, which was found to be exhausted. The proper precautions having not been taken, the train descended in the darkness of the night with fearful rapidity, flew off the line like a thunderbolt, and was dashed to the edge of a precipice. The *Gazetta Ufficiale*, in relating the occurrence, takes credit to the Government for the excellence of its railway arrangements on the grounds that accidents of the same kind, under the same circumstances, have only occurred three times this year at the same place. We do not know what the law of Italy may be with regard to damages for injuries received on railways, but there can be no Sheriff's Court at Florence. Perhaps, if the Mont Cenis Railway Company were mulcted to the extent of a thousand pounds or so for a black eye, or double the amount for a broken nose, the direction would consider it worth while to supply their trains with water and breaks at discretion.

SWEETS TO THE SWEET.—Clements, the perfumer of the Poultry, has invented a new essence, called "Honi soit qui mal y pense." This is more than scent it is *sense*!



LONDON, DECEMBER 25, 1869.

THE WEEK.

A MEETING was held in London last week to consider the proposed expenditure of a hundred millions of money in railways in India. The principal speaker—one Sir Arthur Cotton, an Indian General who is said to be up in irrigation—contended that water offered cheaper transit, and was far more useful than the iron road. How this question was ultimately settled the report did not very clearly show. One point, however, was not even touched upon; namely, where the hundred millions were to come from. But this, of course, is a matter of secondary importance.

WE congratulate Mr. Odger on his resolve to go to the poll for Southwark. Sir Francis Lycett and Sir Sydney Waterlow are very respectable men, but there are plenty of rich nonentities in the House of Commons already. Mr. Labouchere is not a nonentity, but—well, we think Mr. Odger's character stands higher than that of the ex-member for Middlesex. It is good that the intelligence of the labouring classes should be well represented, and Mr. Odger is as good a representative as could be found. He is, or we should not support his candidature, neither a brawling demagogue nor an itinerant blasphemer. Commerce has so many members in the House that honest labour might be allowed one.

IT is a pleasure one rarely has, to praise a President of the Poor-law Board thoroughly for humanity, as well as great administrative capacity. Mr. Goschen has surpassed the highest expectations of his friends, and silenced the censure of his critics, as well as the sneers of his enemies. If anything can save the Poor-law Board, his administration will. We only hope that Parliament will grant to the Board, now so ably directed, greater powers to enforce upon the Guardians their commands, and to punish such insolent ruffians as many of the Guardians of St. Pancras have shown themselves. Mr. Goschen has shown a decided resolve to destroy the abuses of local self-government, and he has inspired sufficient confidence to warrant the advance of centralization in Poor-law matters. He has also been nobly prominent in all attempts to procure united action, irrespective of all religious sects and class-prejudices, in the treatment of this fearful evil of pauperism and its kindred social diseases, which threaten to overwhelm our country with incurable misery and decay.

WE must protest against the attempt which is being made to bully Mr. Hayman, the newly-elected Master of Rugby, out of his place. Mr. Hayman was duly and fairly elected; and the only thing alleged against him, which can possibly affect the validity of his election, is that he used testimonials given him some time ago not for the immediate purpose of the Rugby head-mastership. But surely there is nothing dishonourable or unfair in this; testimonials are always presented with regard to a man's past as well as his present career, and unless the opponents of Mr. Hayman can prove that he falsely represented those testimonials as given him for the Rugby election especially, that the trustees thought they were (which is very impro-

bable), or that the givers of these testimonials have since had good reason to change their opinion of Mr. Hayman, they had better hold their tongues, and not try by a paltry equivocation to conceal their party rancour under the cloak of a desire for justice. The Intellectual (!) Radicals, or, if we may so call them, "the free-thinking dogmatists," are rapidly becoming the most intolerant and bigoted of parties. Nothing can exceed the paltry narrow-mindedness of the *Spectator*, their especial organ. They remind one of spoiled children who, when they play a game and cannot win, immediately cry, "Oh, that's not fair, you're cheating!"

Proclamation.

TOMAHAWK, defender of the weak, chastiser of the cruel and the unjust, scorner of humbug, and destroyer of all abuses, hereby does give fair warning to James T. Ingham, Police Magistrate, Hammersmith Police Court:

That whereas, he, the said James T. Ingham, did, on Tuesday, the 7th of December last, sentence a little boy to three days' imprisonment and to a whipping for the offence of stealing a pair of trousers, and did, on account of the said boy exclaiming, "Hurrah! Now I shall have some Christmas pudding," or words to that effect, alter the sentence from three days to three months' imprisonment, being moved thereto by a silly conceit of his own dignity, and by vulgar resentment at the affront offered him: unless the said James T. Ingham does offer some public apology for this abuse of justice, or does amend the said sentence. TOMAHAWK doth hereby proclaim the said James T. Ingham, as a fit and proper person to be held up to ridicule and contempt by all persons, to whom the dispassionate administration of justice is dear.

OUR GUARDIAN ANGELS.

THE Guardian Angels of St. Pancras have been again before the public in a most advantageous light,—at an inquest held on Wednesday, the 8th inst., upon the body of an infant child, William James, who died of congestion of the brain and lungs in the nursery of St. Pancras Workhouse.

In the course of the inquiry, it came out that the engineer had been told a week ago to repair the trap of a certain drain close to the nursery door. The Master said it had been repaired; but on the engineer being called, it turned out that it had not.

Mr. Ward (the engineer) excused the neglect by saying that he had not a proper trap by him at the time.

The Coroner asked what the price of a trap was.

Mr. Ward—*About sevenpence.*

The Coroner—For the sake of sevenpence, then, the children are to be put in "danger."

And our Poor-Law officials are absolutely accused of extravagance! This pleasing little incident illustrates exactly the beauties and blessings of government by Guardian Angels. The Guardians order a thing to be done. The Master tells the engineer to do it. He never takes the trouble to ascertain whether it was done or not; but a week afterwards presumes it was done. The engineer does not do it "for the sake of sevenpence." The Guardians took for granted that what they had ordered had been done.

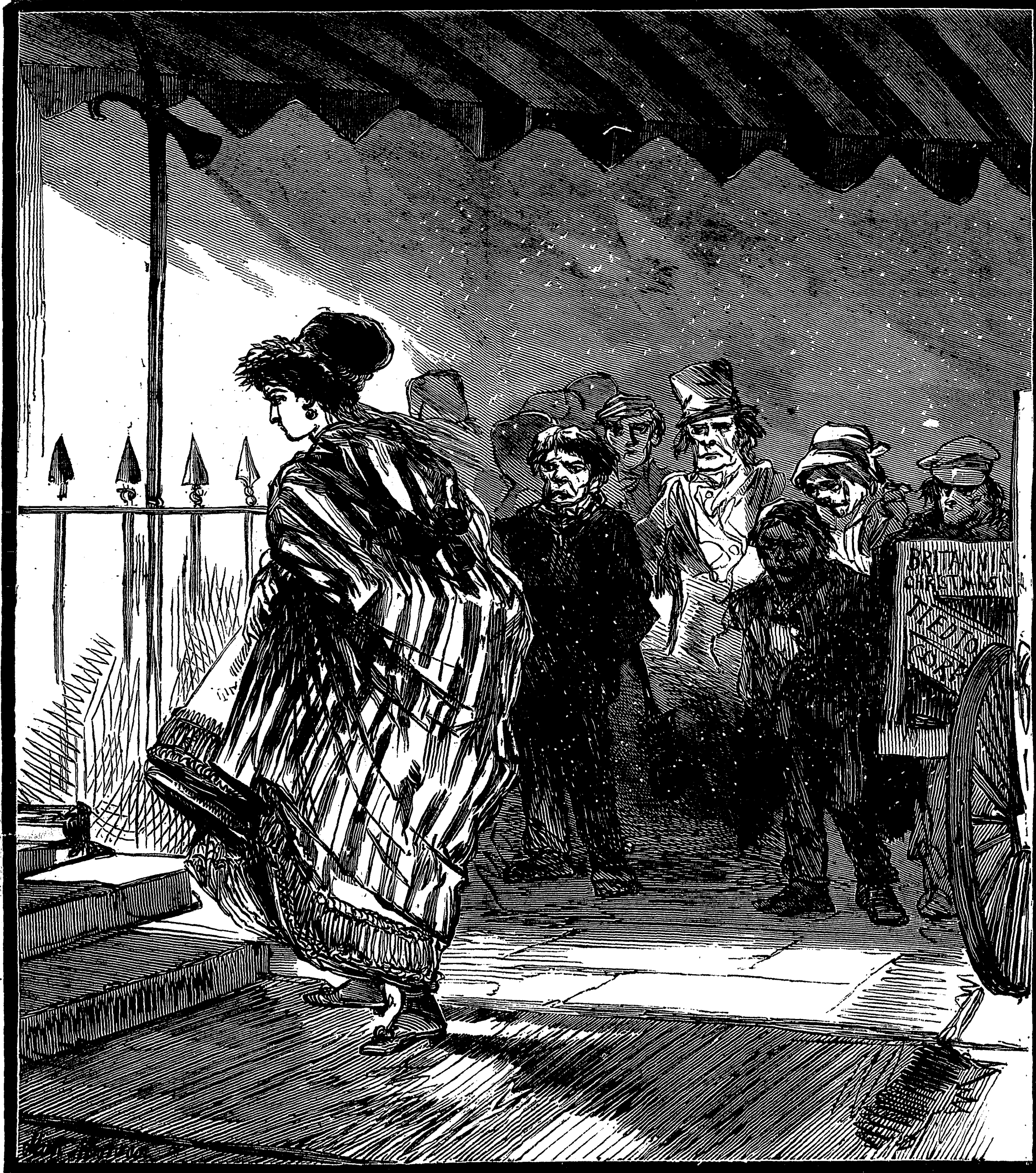
Again, an attempt was made to prove, by Mr. George John Parson, on behalf of himself and six other Guardians, that the smell in the nursery was caused by chloride of lime.

We have heard of the "Parson's nose" being a great delicacy, and we now see why. Of course, if chloride of lime presents itself to that efficient organ as equally odorous with sewage, the organ must be very delicate.

One more trait of these good men of St. Pancras came out in the course of this inquiry. A majority of the Guardians (Messrs. Smith and Chandler must be excepted) dismissed Emma Howes, a most efficient nurse, against whom *there had never been any complaint* during her fifteen months' stay in the workhouse, dismissed her without any warning, or giving her any chance of defending herself; and why? Because Emma Howes had given truthful evidence at the Coroner's Inquests.

What a pity it is that we cannot test with the lash whether the wings of our Guardian Angels are not stolen from the vul-





"FOLLY CHRISTMAS!"
(DEDICATED TO THE RICH OF LONDON, WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON).

