



Boulevard

Times



Under the Patronage of
EVERY READER.

Under the Envy of
EVERY EDITOR.

THE EDITOR
OR.

REV. W. TOWNEND

Illustrated BY NEMO.

DOES NOT READ IT

W. Townend

DOES READ IT

NO 3860433 WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1894 Cost $\frac{1}{4}$ 10000000 circulation daily ONEFARTHING



Births

On Saturday, September 8th, parents unknown, a fine baby mouse,

Mr. Bernard Townend, whose bereavement in the mouse line was feelingly chronicled in our last issue, & who we are sorry to say, has not yet paid us for our trouble & space, is to be congratulated on this happy arrival which we can only hope will in some degree supply the place of him who has gone.

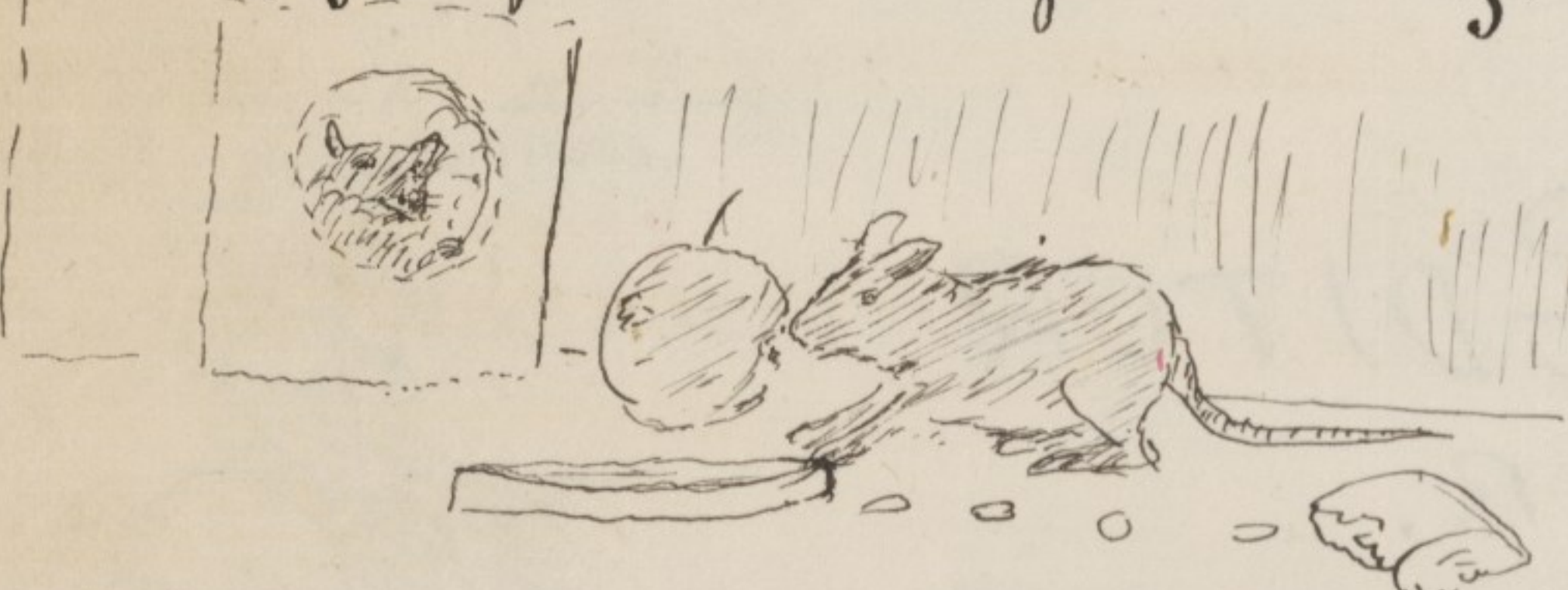
Both owner & child are doing well.

Welcome Little Stranger!

Since the joyful event, above related, and just as we go to press, we learn that another little stranger has arrived, and is now cradled beside the innocent and lovely form of his baby brother (or sister). The sex is unknown in each case, and immaterial.

Again we offer our congratulations.

Our artist has been privileged to inspect the twin darlings, and depicts them sporting round, and having a good time generally.



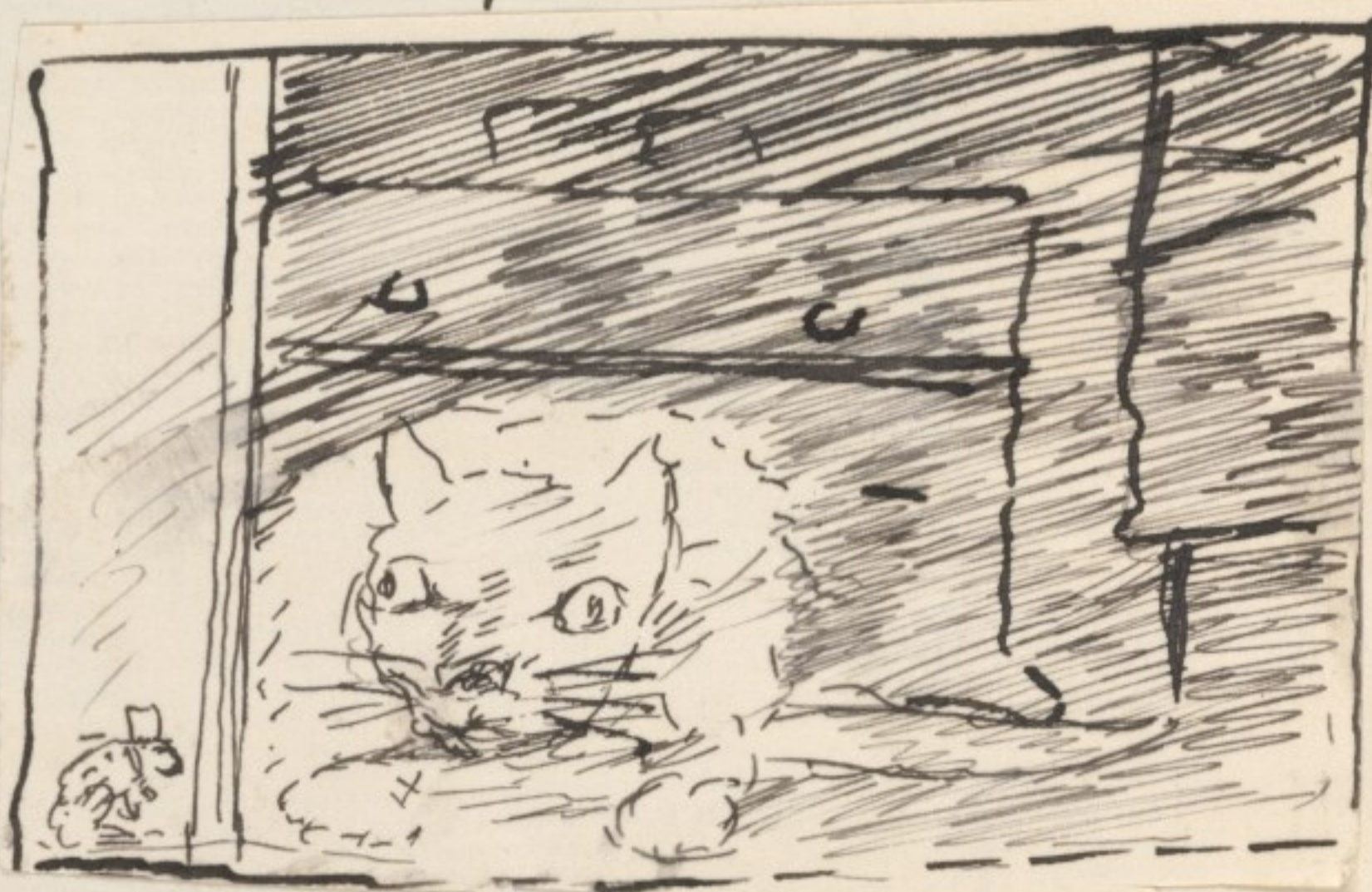
Death

There is, we fear, little doubt that the Appuldurcombe Mus Carissimus who was advertised in our Advertisement Columns on August 22nd has passed away, finally and for ever.

A feline monster, wearing a yellow dress, and reported to be a Lusus — or shall we say, Lusa — Nature

in that it was dumb, — this new-born and unfeeling animal sought to obtain a footing in the Townend family. Would that this footing had ended in toes without claws! For several days and nights it haunted the premises, trying to ingratiate itself by slaughtering the hapless mice which inhabit the holes and crannies. It is surmised — shall we say sur-mouse-d, that Mr. Bernard Townend's lamented pet fell a victim to this blundering intruder.

No funeral is possible, unless the Cat itself is interred as representing the coffin.



Advertisements

Lost:— Several Tempers.

A large reward for their recovery offered by the Father of the family. One or two are supposed to have been lost on the Lake.

To be disposed of, dirt cheap, with free delivery to any address.

A large amount of selfishness.

N.B. The attention of one or two young gentlemen of our acquaintance, specially invited to this paragraph.

To be let, with immediate possession on long lease.

A Pulpit,

The present occupier having decided to move down, where he can be seen and heard from many parts of the Church.

Wanted, a new pair of legs, —

second-hand ones of no use what-
-ever, — for the Chaplain, Royal Mil-
-itary College, to use while bicy-
-cling; his own fiving-out in an
unpleasant and unseemly man-
-ner.

Wanted — Tenders for several
fishing-rods, reels, lines and
hooks, no longer used by the Town-
-end family.

The above, as good as new, having
been handled only once or twice.
N.B. No one can fail to catch fish
with them.

Situation wanted in a Vocal
Band, where noise is of more
consequence than music, for a
promising and deep lunged
young man — answering to the
name of Gerald, of prepossess-
-ing appearance, and strictly
moral habits.



Wanted, badly, about ten feet
more width to the Chaplain's
Study.

Wanted — Stamps. The two old-
-est "Post Office" Mauritius; Wood-
-block Triangular Capes;
Sydney "Views"; the "Penny"
issues of Canada, New Bruns-
-wick, Nova Scotia, and Newfound-
-land, and especially the
"V. R." 1840, rect: One Penny,
Black, — English.

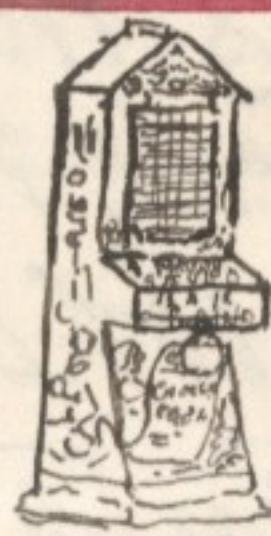
Offered in Exchange for the
above, a breeding Cage for

Canaries slightly (!) damaged; a variety
assortment of children's toys, none of
them quite (!) perfect; several shelves
full of magazines, — St. Nicholas,
Boys Own Paper, &c — most of them
without backs, and with pages torn
or missing; a Magic Lantern only
requiring new lenses, lamp and
chimney, to be perfect; and several
hundredweight of old papers,
Graphics, Illustrated News, Tit-bits
&c, with all the dust lying upon
and between them.

The above advantageous offer —
(to, ahem! the advertiser) — will
only remain open till the date of
our next issue, but no philatelist
who means business need despair
of receiving favourable consideration,
no matter at what date he applies
prior to the year A.D. 2000.

Instruction given on easy terms, in
 deportment, and graceful language,
also in the art of dressing, eating,
and performing most of the duties
of life, while in the act of reading
a story-book. Special tuition in
 neatness, and keeping one's clothes
tidy.

Apply Miss A. M. J.
Chaplain's Quarters
Royal Mil. College



The Frank-o
Hi-Barneyian
Joy Culomatic



Company. Very Limited.

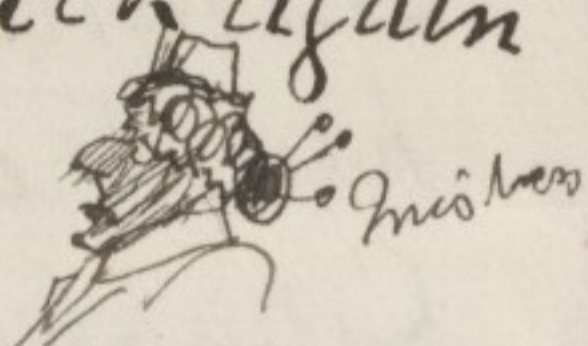
Capital — 100,000,000 Halfpennies.
All paid up!

(N.B. By the Male Parent of the Co.)

Absolutely no risk! All clear profit!
Chocolates bought by monies advanced
by a too fond and devoted father. The
same chocolates afterwards exchanged for
the collected halfpence of the family.
A few shares still procurable.

Miscellaneous Wants:-

Some fine weather, warranted to last; cocks, hens and rabbits to amuse the young Townends; a pneumatic-tired bicycle for a too easily tired and antique rider, and, above all, the Mistress of this happy family back again from the sea-side.

Editorial

September 11th 1894

We venture to draw our Readers' attention to the marked improvement of the present issue of our Paper over its humorous predecessors.

We, ourselves, draw their attention as our talented Artist has announced his inability to draw it in a picture. It is, he declares, the only thing he cannot draw, — except his stipend, which depends upon the way in which this Periodical draws upon the pockets and favour of the public.

It will be noticed that we have doubled our size & pages, without doubling our price.

The extent and variety of our Advertising Columns must commend themselves to all members of the Family & College who desire to ventilate their wants as widely as possible.

We also invite special inspection of our Frontispiece, which is what our Artist rightly calls a "Shoved-over." Though he appears to have mistaken the pronunciation of his Chef-d'œuvre.

Summary of News

The two principal items since our issue of August 22nd have been

The Weather

and The Cadets

The first has been indescribably wet and cold.

The second have returned to College and duty (Sept. 1st), & appeared on parade and at Church on Sunday Sept. 2nd

As each Gentleman Cadet represents some six other young gentlemen who were unsuccessful in the competitive Examination for admission into Sandhurst, he ought to represent brains at any rate. Vae Victis! What about the failures? And, oh, what shall we do, soon, with our boys?

The heavy and continuous downfalls of rain on Thursday and Saturday the 23rd and 25th of August deserve special notice. The former gave hopes of a natural and impromptu shower-bath in the nursery, until a leak was stopped by the timely aid of the R.E.

Doubts were felt by the Chaplain as to the wisdom of having fitted-up a bath-room when cold water in abundance can be so easily obtained through the household ceilings.

Owing to the rain, and consequent difficulties in the way of Cricket and Boating, the Townend family took vigorously, for a week, to Stamps.

Philately triumphant!

The father of the household, armed with magnifying-glass, perforation-needle, clamps, scissors, knife, & tumbler of water, might be seen examining water-marks, verifying perforations, consulting Catalogue, and only too feebly resisting temptation to per-

Black Swan - Cutter
 Moss Rose 10°
 Lillian 10°
 Eileen Cuthore . . . Schooner

The Moss Rose, having suffered damage to her spars & standing rigging, was soon hopelessly in the rear.

The Eileen Cuthore, after a gallant effort, proved unable to sail the course, & was wisely withdrawn by her owner, Mr. Roy Townend.

The Race was, therefore, confined to the Black Swan and the Lillian.

From the superior tonnage of the former it would have seemed that she should win with any amount of time to spare. However, as she steered neither wisely nor too well, the result was a draw.



The same two yachts met, the next day, August 31st, before a large and distinguished circle of spectators, including the Chaplain, R. M. College, Mr. Townend, & various members of the Bout-de-Ville family, also a son of the Assistant Commandant.

The 1st Race was from a point near Jamaica Island to the Yorktown Shore Road. After a long and interesting contest, with variable winds, & occasional absence of any wind whatever, the two yachts were becalmed, not far from the winning shore, & after a period of intense suspense, the Lillian crept up to the bushes, & scored a victory.

An objection was, however, lodged by William Townend Esq., on behalf of the Black Swan, and a 2nd Race was started over the same course.

On this occasion, the Black Swan ground-
 -ed on Bermuda Island, while the Lillian, though holding a straight

course, and close to the goal, was so baffled by a dead calm, that her owner, Francis Townend Esq., decided to forego a victory which was practically won. We tender our congratulations to him on the excellence of his craft.

Her name is a harbinger of success.

(Note by the Editor - "What ever does this last line mean? Will some one lend us a dictionary.")

Just as we go to press, we learn that a 3rd contest took place this morning between the big Cutter & her comparatively tiny opponent.

Dead calms were again the order of the day, but at the last moment a puff of wind caught the sails of the Black Swan & carried her to Victory.

Needless to say that the saucy little Lillian is in no way disgraced by this result.

Fashionable Intelligence.

Our youthful fellow Collegian, Mr. Harry Townend, having been indisposed for some time, has taken up his quarters temporarily at a fashionable watering place, accompanied by his Maternal Relative, his eldest Sister as nurse, and Miss Susan and Master Roy Townend as attendants.



He is reported to have safely arrived at Stoke Newington, a palatial (!) mansion situated at Silverstoke, - with the loss of only one valise, which is better news than was expected, considering his retinue.

He has driven daily in his carriage, un-
 -necessarily described as a Mail Cart,
 the distinguished invalid being cer-
 -tainly no female

Several eminent guests have been en-

entertained, lately, at the Chaplain's Palace.
 Joe Ashworth Esq., of Manchester, a chorister
 in St. George's, Hulme, in W. Townend long ago
 Curate there, was a guest for several days,
 & revived old recollections by putting on
 a surplice, & singing in the Royal Military
 College Church, on Sunday morning and even-
 ing, September 2nd

Master Francis Townend also resumed
 his surplice, laid aside since Gibraltar
 days, & sang in the choir, at the former
 service.

Mrs Duffus, & her daughter, Mrs Cook, were
 entertained at luncheon, on Sept. 4th

Archie Stevens, ex-Schoolfellow of Messrs
 Wilkie & Barney & Townend, & now pluckily
 enlisted in the Royal Scots Greys, arrived



in full uniform on Saturday, Sept. 8th
 and stayed till the Sunday night. He
 inspected the College Cavalry Barracks
 with the Chaplain & Riding Master on
 the Sunday, after the Parade Services.

Police and Criminal Report

We regret to have several items of a
 serious nature to report.

On August 25th discovery was made of
 a Plum Tree, the property of Miss Alice
 Townend having been totally stripped of
 its magnificent crop of Magnum
 Bonums

(note, by one of the Appuldurcombe Students

"What's wrong! Magnum is singular,
 Bonums plural. They can't be used
 together. And every junior Cps knows
 that 'Bona' is the plural of Bonum."

note, by Editor

"This is not a bona-fide objection")

Our artist supplies us with a series
 of sketches by which our readers
 can better appreciate the enormous
 size of the missing plums.

All investigation has, so far,

proved useless to identify, let alone
 capture, the thief.



EVENING
 I think I like the look of those plums
 I'll take them



MORNING
 WHAT WAS LEFT



AFTERNOON
 OBSERVED BY FATHER

AFTERNOON
 INVESTIGATION

Spring-plums (Winter ones would
 be more appropriate, just now - Editor)
 Man-traps (a girl-trap would be
 best, for I know Alice took the plums
 herself" - Another of our Students) and
 poluphlosbois-thalasses, will be
 henceforth set and loaded, every
 night throughout the garden

Mysterious depredations having
 been reported amongst the Vegetables
 in the Shed, outside, - investigations
 were made by the local-family-
 police, with the result that from
 40 to 50 potatoes, extensively
 gnawed, were discovered in
 Dr Stock's Shed, on the other side
 of the palings.

It is believed that the Rats, so
 abundant in and about the College
 are the thieves in this instance.

It would be only fair if they were
 to reverse the plan of their opera-
 tions, next time, & supply the
 Parson's larder instead of his
 neighbour's.

Editorial Acknowledgments

On Saturday, Sept. 1st, our Editori-
 al Office was gladdened by the

2 6 & arrival of a basket of beautiful grapes and peaches from an old Manchester friend, and one time Rector, Canon Whitelegge.

On the following day, another old Manchester friend, Mr. Lishworth presented us with another basket of grapes, thus turning our homestead into a Land of Goshen, a veritable Vineyard.

Let our subscribers note, and follow suit!

Miss Susan Townend made her first appearance in the Royal Military College Chapel at the Children's Service, on Sunday Aft. Sept. 2nd, & behaved almost as decorously as her Grandmother and namesake.



Latest Intelligence 50th Edition

We learn with deepest regret of the untimely demise of the twin baby mice, whose entrance into our family we record in our 1st Column.

They would appear to have perished through mistaken kindness, being smothered in their cradle like the Boy Princes in the Tower.

An exciting Game of ^{"Tough & Go"} Cricket has just been concluded in the garden where tea was served, & where our Editorial pen has completed the latter part of this issue - A lovely evening, & mosquitoes in humbers, and stinging

Amusing Extract from a letter received
Sept. 6th 1894

"When I knew you in Manchester, to put it mildly you were not remarkable for silence. My wife & I were guilty of a small plot against you. Staying with us was a lady friend whose flow of talk reminded me of Jennyson's words - 'Men may come, and men may go but I flow on for ever!'"

We secured you as a guest to meet her at dinner with a result that may be best summed up by quoting two speeches at the close of the evening. You, in the back room of a little bit of a house, preparing for the journey back to Hulme, said "I thought you was the biggest talker between this & that but I give up. I won myself beaten!"

Unheard by us, on the other side of the wall in the front room, I found afterwards that at the same moment, Miss xxx was saying "Why, Kate, what a tongue she has! I couldn't get in a word edgewise."

This was me - me - the Editor of the popular & successful paper, as I am supposed to have been, 24 years ago! O G

R. J. Townend
Sept. 11th 1894

R. M. College
Sandhurst