

VICTORIANA

THE SMOKE 1867



A CAMPAIGN SETTING FOR VICTORIANA



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THE SMOKE: 1867

A Sourcebook for Victoriana

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THE SMOKE

"Thanks to John for giving me the opportunity to finally use my history degree. Also to my wife Debra for putting up with me, and with the vagaries of my being a professional writer"



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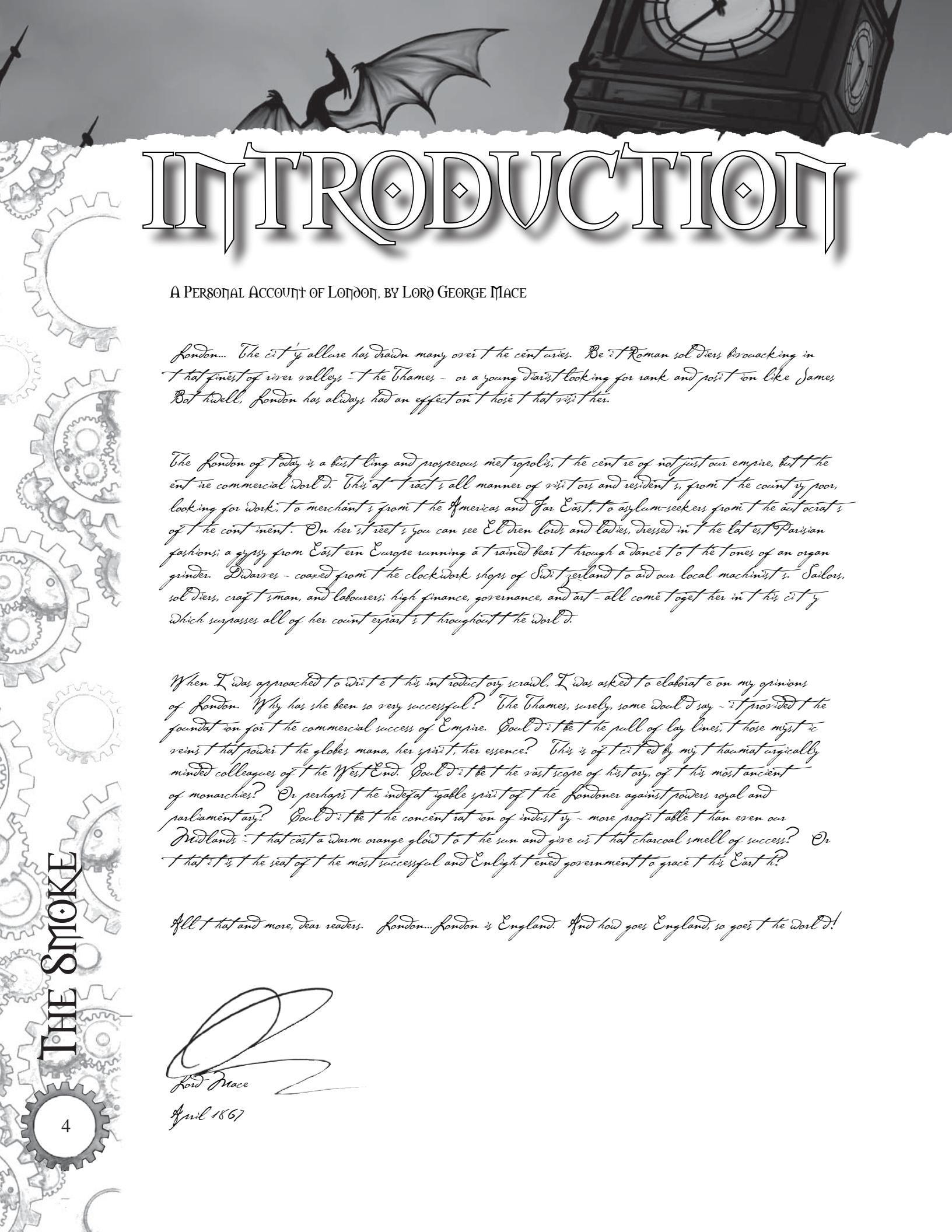
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INTRODUCTION

A PERSONAL ACCOUNT OF LONDON, BY LORD GEORGE MACE

London... The city allure has drawn many over the centuries. Be it Roman soldiers bivouacking in that finest of river valleys - the Thames - or a young aristocrat looking for rank and position like James Botsford, London has always had an effect on those that visit her.

The London of today is a bustling and prosperous metropolis, the centre of not just our empire, but the entire commercial world. This attracts all manner of visitors and residents, from the country poor, looking for work, to merchants from the Americas and Far East, to asylum-seekers from the deserts of the continent. On her streets you can see Eldon lords and ladies, dressed in the latest Parisian fashions; a gypsy from Eastern Europe running a trained bear through a dance to the tones of an organ grinder. Dwarves - coaxed from the clockwork shops of Switzerland to aid our local machinists. Sailors, soldiers, craftsmen, and labourers; high finance, governance, and art - all come together in this city which surpasses all of her country exports throughout the world.

When I was approached to write this introductory scrawl, I was asked to elaborate on my opinions of London. Why has she been so very successful? The Thames, surely, some would say - it provided the foundation for the commercial success of Empire. Could it be the pull of lay lines, those mystical veins that power the globe's mana, her spirit, her essence? This is oft cited by my theatrically minded colleagues of the West End. Could it be the vast scope of history, of this most ancient of monarchies? Or perhaps the indefatigable spirit of the Londoner against powers royal and parliamentary? Could it be the concentration of industry - more profitable than even our Midlands - that cast a warm orange glow to the sun and give us that charcoal smell of success? Or that it is the seat of the most successful and Enlightened government to grace this Earth?

All that and more, dear readers. London... London is England. And how goes England, so goes the world!



Lord Mace

April 1867





A BRIEF HISTORY

London was originally established by the invading Romans in year 42 of the common era. The position of the city was not by chance; the city was built along the calm tidal pool – a perfect place for berthing their vessels – and the streets were built in a grid pattern according to . The Roman city was named Londinium – a Celtic name, not a Roman one. It was connected to the southern bank of the Thames by a bridge – London Bridge. The bridge was part of the Roman road system, the basis for the modern English road system. Many of the roads and footpaths leading from the city run along, or close to, their Roman origins. Aside from construction, thaumaturgy and infrastructure, Rome also brought a galvanizing influence to the fractured tribes of the isles. Whereas previously there had been hundreds of separate tribes – each of Humans, Beastmen, Ogres, Eldren, Dwarves & Gnomes – Roman influence brought these racial/tribal divisions down and started the process of integration.

The Roman city was burned in the year 60 by Queen Boadicea, of the Iceni tribe – a proud and unusually advanced tribe of Ogres, but was rebuilt and was used as the primary base of operations for the Roman activities in the island. The markets and law courts were established on Leadenhall Market, and underground, catacombs for burial were excavated, and the early sewage systems established. The city grew quickly, with an agora and amphitheater. By the year 200, London was the centre of the greater of Roman provinces in Britain – Britannia Superior. (Britannia Inferior were the north lands of the island.) The Romans also introduced the Aluminat faith sometime in the late 200s or early 300s.

The Saxons invaded England around 450. King Athelbert of Kent, one of many Saxon kings in England at the time, was a major proponent of the Aluminat faith and in 570, he built the first Cathedral of St. Paul in the Ludgate district of London – or Lundenwic, as it was known. By 640, a major trading post had sprung up in London, where now Charing Cross and the Strand stand. The city continued to grow in importance during the successive attacks from the Vikings. To strengthen Lundenburg (London), the first construction on South-Werk started. London, through this period, was under the control of Saxon kings, but with the death of King Athelred in 911, the city finally came under the control of an English king.

The English kings built the city into the preeminent

commercial town of the island and the wealth of London soon attracted another attack by the Vikings, under the Dane king Sweyn Forkbeard. The Dane's forces besieged the city, even using their ship to pull down London Bridge (hence the song, "London Bridge is falling down...") The siege and the war with the Danes was finally lifted 20 years later. Only a few years later, another danger would face the English and London...

In 1066, Edward the Confessor, then king of England and famed for his piety to the Aluminat religion and his founding of the Abbey at Westminster, died without an heir. His cousin, William the Duke of Normandy, made his claim for the throne, but the Royal Council elected the king's brother-in-law, Harold. Normandy invaded the island and the English met him at Hastings. William beat them handily and went on to rampage through the countryside. Instead of attacking London, however, he razed Southwark, then moved off to wait outside the city for the officials to recognize him king. Once the burgers accepted "William the Conqueror", the Norman conquest was complete.

King William brought new stability and the city grew quickly. He built the Tower of London and his heir continued the great building projects, including the Hall of Westminster. Following him was King Henry – a popular man who first gave London it's particular freedoms and status by law. This was reinforced under John, when the city was given the county of Middlesex, in which the city, not the king, appointed the sheriff. Londoners also reserved the right to elected the next king.

The corporation of London City was a powerful council that predates Parliament. The mayor and aldermen's particular influence was encouraged by Richard the Lionhearted and King John continued the trend, when after London supported rebel barons against him, the Magna Carta was signed. On of the stipulations allowed London to choose it's own leaders. London would continue to be a thorn in monarchs' sides with Henry III and Edward I – when the city regularly revolted against royal wardens, which were appointed to replace the London-elected mayor.

Throughout this period, another threat to the city would raise its head from time to time...fire. In the overcrowded, tight streets of the city, one careless spark could level whole districts. This forced the first Building Acts which mandated stone separating walls



and outlawed thatch roofs. Further, this forced the replacement of the old wooden London Bridge with the 'Old London Bridge' – a stone work with a drawbridge and houses all along the structure.

During his reign, King Henry VI succumbed to mental illness and Richard, the Duke of York was made regent. Queen Margaret, Henry's wife, eventually removed Richard from his post, launching conflict between him and her family. The War of the Roses saw London throw its support behind Edward IV of York – Richard's son, which brought on the Bombardment of the City by the Lancastrian fleet. However, Richard of York was successful in capturing the king and queen, who were imprisoned in the Tower of London until their death in 1470. With that, the Lancastrian line is removed from power. It would not be the last time the Tower would be used to house a royal: the two sons of Edward V were imprisoned in the Tower by King Richard III.

The Tudor King Henry VII, who followed Richard III into power, began a new phase in the development of London – the construction of the many palaces in and around the city. These included the chapel wing of Westminster Abbey, as well as Baynard's Castle and Richmond Palace. His construction of palaces and great works was continued by Henry VIII, expanding the York House into what would become the Palace of Whitehall, St. James' Palace, and the lost Palace of Nosuch. Also, Henry VIII was a large patron of charities, establishing the St. Bartholomew Hospital, Christ's Hospital School, and public school including

Charterhouse, and others. The theatre boom began in his time, only to be accelerated during Elizabeth's time. Most of the great theatres, the Hope, the Swan, the Globe, and the Rose are gone, destroyed at various times.

The accession of King James I & VI saw the influx of a great many Scots into the capital. Among them was Inigo Jones, who brought with him the idea of town planning. His works on Covent Gardens and Lincoln Inn was the first such schemes to be introduced. James I also developed the first system for getting clean water into the city. These advances, however, were tempered by his terrible relationship with Parliament. He was virtually powerless against the Parliament, which was continually provided support by the aldermen of the City of London against arrest. When civil war flared up, London was firmly on the side of the anti-monarchal forces. Few major changes came architecturally or politically for London with the deposition of the king and the creation of the Lord Protector, Oliver Cromwell, though under his guide, Jewish settlers were allowed back into London for the first time since 1292. They were often employed in his secret service.

The Restoration was accompanied by the two greatest tragedies to the city: the Great Plague of 1665 and the Great Fire of 1666. The Plague devastated the areas of the city near the river – Westminster and St. Giles included – and into the outlying areas of Stepney and Clerkenwell. 68,000 people died in the Great Plague. On the second of September of the next year, a bakers





shop in Pudding Street caught fire. The inferno raced through the tightly packed streets and their wooden homes. It destroyed the main water pump near London Bridge, thus hampering any effort to put the blaze out. The riverside was immolated and the efforts to put out the fire were haphazard and ill conceived until Prince James, the Duke of York, took over from the Lord Mayor of London. Recruiting the dockworkers and army, the efforts became more concerted. However, until the wind that had been blowing the first three days of the fire died down, there was little they could do. The fire consumed everything from the riverbank throu Cheapside out to Cripplegate, Ludgate, and Newgate, and roared along Fleet Street to the Temple Bar. In the end, over 13000 homes had been destroyed, 276 acres inside the walled city – almost 80% of the area.

The Great Fire changed London forever. Under the Rebuilding Act of 1667, Christopher Wren and John Evelyn redesigned the entire city, but the construction of a completely new, orderly capital was never seen. Instead, the old street plans were followed, but gone were the wooden houses and thatched roofs of early London and brick and stone houses replaced them. Streets were widened and paved with stone. Under Wren's hand, the new St. Paul's Cathedral was designed and construction started. Guildhall was rebuilt, as were the Customs House and Royal Exchange. The character of the city became more commercial, with the well to do moving farther a field into the West End. The Rebuilding Act also made homeowners responsible for the cleaning and repair of the street in front on his establishment. It was shortly after this that the first Sewers Act was passed, creating the Commission of Sewers and a system to keep London's streets drained.

The new Guildhall was the site where the Lord Mayor and members of Parliament took refuge and wrote their allegiance to William of Orange in 1688. With the arrival of William and Mary from the continent, Hampton Court and Kensington Palace became royal residences in the city.

During this period, and into the Georgian period, the last of the gates of the walled city were demolished and more bridges were through across the Thames joining Westminster and Whitehall with Southwark. The city continued to sprawl away from the traditional centre near the river. This area, commonly referred to as 'the City', continued to be the seat of commerce and government, but residences quickly moved out and away from the crowded centre as the population grew.

The Corporation of London pressed for freedom of the press, allowing the publication of Parliamentary debate

for the first time. This put the Lord Mayor and some of the aldermen in the path of Parliament and their 'privilege'; they were arrested and jailed in the Tower, but quickly released due to overwhelming public support. During this time, the great Bank of England was built by John Sloane, and Somerset House was rebuilt on the waterfront. The Horse Guards, Trafalgar Square, Buckingham Palace, and many of the parks were rebuilt in this period into the masterpieces they are today.

With the increase in land prices in the early part of this century, residences in the centre of London have increasingly migrated outward. They have fallen mostly into class-oriented area – with the poor in the East End, the middle-class in the north near Hampstead, and the wealthy in the West. Business, particularly space-intensive industry has moved out of the City, as well, into the outlying areas in the south. The only major businesses still in the middle of London are the banks and breweries, as well as Fleet Street's main profession – the press. The breweries and taverns had made the centre a social area, increasing the development of the theatre district in Mayfair and the City, as well as the coffee house, social clubs, and hotels.

In recent years, crime has required the creation of the Metropolitan Police Force by Sir Robert Peel in 1829 (hence the slag term Peelers for police, as well as coppers, for the material of their badges). The main offices of the force are in Scotland Yard, though there are station houses all around the city. The average cop on the beat can be seen patrolling the city with his nightstick and whistle.

Under Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, the picture of London as the heart of empire has become stronger than ever. The 1851 exhibition at Crystal Palace, the brainchild of the late Crown Prince, brought home to the average Briton the scope and wealth of the empire. Also under his hand, several museums for the arts and natural history have begun construction.

This brings us, dear reader, to the heart of this work: the London of today.



THE THAMES VALLEY

The main artery of southern England, the Thames winds its way from the Cotswold Hills in East Gloucestershire to the Nore on the North Sea. Its upper stretch, beyond Oxford, is known as the Isis and it is one of four headstreams – the Isis, Churn, Con, and Leach – and it has a multitude of tributaries and several canals linking those rivers and the main course. The entire river basin drains nearly 14,000 square miles of the alluvial plains of central and southern England.

The river is navigable for much of its length, up to Lechlade. In addition to the commercial traffic of the Thames, the river is used for pleasure boating by many. On any given day, the river is clogged with barges, boats, punts, and other water craft. The river runs through some of the most verdant farmland in the world between Oxford and London, and some of the great Middle Ages cities are to be found along the banks – Reading and Windsor. These towns have thriving industries that use the river for transport, but they are also the site of many of the country homes of the Great Families of the realm.

At London, the river is known as ‘the Pool’. At this point, near London Bridge, the river widens and slows as it battles between the pressure of her flow and the tidal flows near the mouth of the Thames. The river itself pulses like a living thing, with differences in her depth changing between low and high tide of the order of 23 feet! From London Bridge to Blackwell, the river is the site of extensive docks – the Port of London. Navigation of the river and other aspects of its use are governed by the Thames Conservancy Board, established in 1857.

Below the Port are the cities of Greenwich – with the famed observatory and gardens – as well as the military college (for the more scientific aspects of service) and the proving grounds of Her Majesty’s army at Woolwich. Farther along, more villages dot the river’s course and are serviced by barges, boats, and ships that ply their way from the North Sea to the Port of London.

TRANSPORTATION IN THE

THAMES VALLEY

Throughout the area, travel is much the same as it has been for a century or more: by foot or carriage, by canal barge or river boat. However, rail travel is an increasingly popular form of travel for the sheer speed and safety of it.

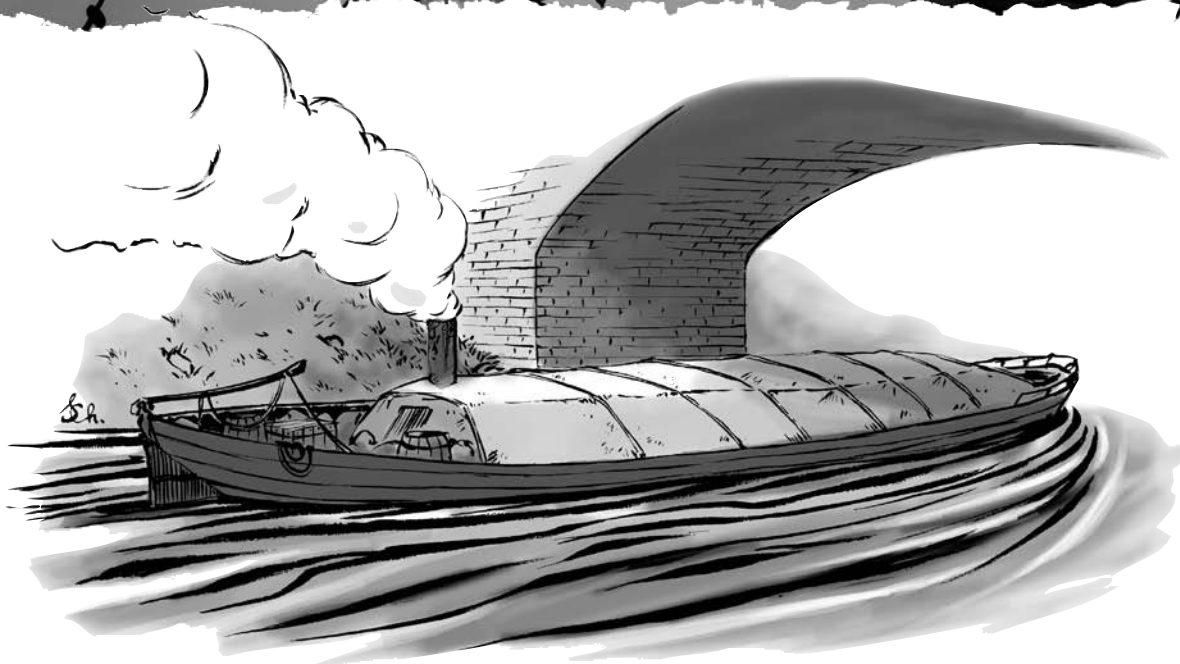
TRAVELING BY ROAD

On foot – the preferred means of travel for the indigent and impoverished – a person can expect to cover up to 20 miles a day, including stops for rest and meals. Most people travelling by foot stick to the multitude of roads throughout this area, as much of the land is in private hands. It is possible to find houses that will provide food and a covered place to sleep for a price or some work in kind, but many landowners are more concerned with poachers and trespassers...and are more than a little willing to use force to protect their property.

Horses and carriages ply the roads of the countryside, both due to tradition and convenience. Despite the ever-burgeoning system of railways throughout the country, much of England is still not directly serviced by the train and requires travel by coach or animal. Even in cases where rail travel is available, differing lines may not meet up and require one to travel from one train station to the next by coach. It is also the cheapest form of travel, even with the few toll roads that exist throughout the country – the cost of using a toll road, staying at an inn, and eating at local establishments is cheaper than travelling by train or boat. Traveling by this method, most people can count on travelling upwards of 35-40 miles in a day.

The main danger to the rider or passenger of ground travel is that of robbery. The highwayman – a dying breed to be sure – still can be found lurking dark or fog-shrouded roads for a quick bit of cash. Tales of vicious, thieving trolls – living under bridges waiting to force travellers to ‘stand and deliver’ are still common in the penny dreadfuls and rural legend.





TRAVELING BY RIVER

River boats ply the water of the Thames and subsidiary courses, and depending on the level of comfort and speed demanded, can range in price from almost nothing to quite expensive. These wind-powered, animal-powered, or steam-powered craft range up and down the river and one can find transport for nothing, if one is willing to heave a few bags or boxes, on a barge or cargo carrier. Passenger transport with style – a nice place to sit under a sunshade or maybe even a cabin for the day – is certainly more. There are plenty of pleasure boats on the river; personal craft owned by the wealthy that are often willing to carry a passenger or two, depending on the whim of the vessel's master. The distance one can travel is dependent on the form of propulsion – using the river's flow or animals will gain a traveller up to 40 miles in a day; wind and steam-powered vessels are more likely to see between 50 and 100 miles, depending on the congestion of the river traffic, weather, and other obstructions.


Dozens of canals – mostly private concerns requiring a fee to travel on them – connect the Thames and its tributaries and fellow rivers in the countryside. It is still possible to travel throughout much of the country on the water and the canal barges provide a safe and consistent, if somewhat slow and uncomfortable, form of conveyance throughout the Thames river area. They cover about 35 miles a day.

The barges themselves are usually drawn by horses which tow the barge down the artificial rivers from a 'tow path' at the canal side, though a few steam-

powered vessels are starting to ply the watery roads. There is often barely room for two barges to pass each other in the canals, and some are so small that only one vehicle may pass through at a time, requiring one or the other to sit idle in a side channel of the canal while the other barge passes. The barges themselves are usually given over to cargo, and riders may be forced to sit on boxes or bags of merchandise for their trip, but there are also passenger barges – covered with tarp and with wooden benches on which to sit. Most of the barges make a stop for the night at a lock or a town, but very often they will also stop between one and two times a day for meals (both for man and beast.) Canals have always been relatively low cost forms of cargo conveyance, but the prices have been plummeting for the same reason that many see the end of the canal...the train.

TRAVELING BY TRAIN

First introduced in 1832, the railways have quickly captured the hearts and minds of the 'progress-minded' Englishman, but there are many who still aver this form of conveyance due to superstitions regarding the safety of travelling at high-speeds – it is thought that travelling over 40 miles an hour can knock the breath from, or even the heads off, of people. In many areas of the country, canals are even being drained and filled in; used as rail bed for new train lines that are opening at ever faster pace around the countryside. In general, rail travel is faster, cheaper, and more convenient than the more traditional forms of carriage or boat. These railway lines are often owned by small concerns – usually a local company or commission for an express purpose – and are not connected to any



of the other lines around them. From tiny lines that move coal from a mine to a local town for processing and shipping, to the great high-speed railways like the *Flying Scotsman* connecting London to Edinburgh in an evening's journey, railways are a hodge-podge of differing gauges, time schedules, and range of services.

Travel on some of the long-range lines are quite convenient, allowing one to travel the nation in a day, with stops for food and coaling. However, travellers on smaller lines can find themselves fighting to get from one line to a connection in the next town, only to find that the next railway is running on a different time altogether! There can be up to an hour or two's discrepancy in what the official rail companies' times are. This has even spurred talk in the Parliament of adopting an American plan of creating some kind of

standardized time, so that the nation's travellers have a consistent time in which they are travelling.

Already, the railways carry tens of thousands of people to work each day, half of those passengers travelling on Workmen's Tickets – cheaper fared tickets for the labourers commuting to London for the work day. The Great Eastern and the South Eastern & Chatham rail line alone carries nearly half of the city's commuters. The average worker is travelling between four and eight miles on the workmen's tickets.



LIVING IN LONDON

The streets of Victorian London are at the same time sharply different from, and eerily close to the world of today.

SIGHT

A common sight – everywhere! – is the advertisement. Compared with the Victorian period, cities of today are remarkably free of advertisements, television has brought advertising into our homes, but in Victorian London there is no television, and as a result the humble paste bill is plastered on *everything* and *anything* that stays still long enough! Walls, fences, the sidewalk, light poles, people that didn't move fast enough. Horse-drawn omnibuses carried signs on

the sides and occasionally their horses had to wear signboards, as well as pull carts. Buildings had paste bill all over them – from the ground to the rooftops. There were on trains. The signs are even found on people; some poor people would take money to wear signboards, or just have a bill pinned to their coat! The culprits behind this assault on the senses is usually the street urchin – who slap these bills up in the middle of the night, sometimes climbing the drain pipes of houses, factories, or other establishments to plaster their employers' advertisements.

Another common sight is smog. Especially during the summer and winter months, London is covered in a blanket of pollution that makes today's environment concerns pale in insignificance. Whether the black







soot of coal or wood, or the yellow sulfurous stench of industry, London's skies are perpetually darkened – particularly in the winter – by pollution. It accretes on everything, blackening buildings, but producing incredible sunsets, if one can get to the rooftops to see them.

Animals are a common sight – and not just the horses and dogs one would expect. Though most livestock was rapidly being banned from domiciles, all manner of animals – especially in the poorer area – could be found. Omnipresent is the rat. In every house, from the poorest shack or tenement to the finest establishment in the city, the rat makes himself comfortable. Because of this, cats and dogs are also present in most homes. In the streets, near feral cats and dogs run rampant – a sticking point for the fairly new Association for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Mules and horses handle much of the labour in the city, but in the East End, goats are still not uncommon. Pigs, chickens, and other livestock live in courts in the tangled *cul de sac* of the rookeries.

Most shocking to modern sensibilities would be the sight of death, common in this time. Dead animals are everywhere. It's common for dead animals to linger in the gutters for days, if they weren't snatched up for a quick meal by an impoverished passerby. Dead people are not uncommon either. Carried away by illness or drink, one could wake in a public house next to a dead man; sometimes, people might not even notice until the cadaver started to stink. Dead babies could also be found on the street – tossed away in some alleyway or trash bin if the family was too poor to provide for a burial, or the child had met an unnatural death.

Traffic was another ever-present sight. The streets of Victorian London are easily as busy as today's gridlocked streets...but without streetlights or other methods of traffic control the streets can be murderously dangerous. Carts and buses clip along at dangerous speeds, driven by drunken cads or pressed to keep to a schedule. Arguments over right of way lead to brawls in the intersections, jamming traffic for blocks in any direction. Horses, driven to their demise by exhaustion, die in their harnesses, locking traffic behind the deceased animal's load. Heavy and immobile, the vehicles would often have to wait for a butcher's cart to come out and dismember the animal and cart it away, before a new team could be harnessed and the vehicle get mobile again. Traffic accidents are common, particularly vehicle-pedestrian accidents. Hit and runs are common, almost expected...as no one had insurance.

The use of animals for transportation also had another byproduct: faeces. Smashed by wheels, this effluvia would naturally coat the roads everywhere. Much of it would be pushed to the sides of the street, near the sidewalks, as well as into the road between the lanes of travel. When it rained, this mass would inevitably turn into a foul, stinking mud, which would be splashed in every direction by the tires of the vehicles, and the hooves of the horses. (This is the origination of the polite rule of the 'man to the outside' of the sidewalk when walking with a lady, as well as the covering a puddle (or more often a hummock of dung) when she was stepping off of the curb.

Other sights that were not uncommon then, but unthinkable today: a dentist, doing his work out of a strap on box while his patient reclines on a park bench or low wall. A dancing bear, egged on by the gypsy organ grinder that owns him (imagine living next to them in a rookery!). People having sex or urinating / defecating, openly, in allies and doorways. This is still a period when only wealthy or the most modern homes have any kind of indoor plumbing; most homes share outdoor conveniences, and in the poor parts of town, the sight of someone shucking out their morning ablutions out the window with a hearty "Garde loo!" as the only warning to those below wasn't just common, it was expected at certain times of day.

SOUND

Unlike many modern cities, London is noisy day and night. There is the constant clatter of horse hooves on pavement, the rumbling of wooden or metal wheels on paving stone. During the day, street vendors hawk their wares loudly, trying to be heard over the din of traffic. In the 1860s, there are a tremendous amount of street improvements being done in the city, not to mention the building of railways and underground rails. That means jack-hammers, drills, steam-powered water drills, and the yelling of navvies.

Although the areas of west London might quiet down some at night, the East End (and anywhere with factories) is bustling all around the clock. The idea of the night shift was invented at this time; it was more profitable to run round the clock and not shut down the machines. This means lower class workers – often inebriated – going to and from work. To catch these people, who were usually paid per day, prostitutes, thieves, and other denizens of the night would be out plying their trade as well. The factories themselves are not just engines of commerce and production; they make noise. Put it all together and...



In the East End and rookeries, especially, the clamour of people (or non-humans) never stops. Gin shops are open all night, for the most part. Fights between drunks, drunken spouses, police and thieves, and the general din of activity fill the airs. People, suffice it to say, don't get a lot of quality sleep.

SMELL

Here's a sense that gets short shrift in gaming, but is essential to capturing the differences between today and the Victorian period. Despite what many like to think, the world of the 21st Century is remarkably clean, even in the filthiest areas of a city, when compared to Victorian standards.

Animals, as stated before, are ever present in the London. The braying of horses, the clomping of their hooves are just the beginning... Their byproducts also hit the nose, as well as the ears. With stables on nearly every street corner, London smells of urine and dung. The stink of animals – particularly in the rookeries where many also keep pets, food animals, and of course rats - non-paying, unwelcome guests in any room – is omnipresent.

Industry is another major contributor to the particular fragrance of the city. Many of the industries throughout London were breweries and distilleries; their pungent, hoppy smell in the case of breweries, the medicinal stink of distilleries wafted through the streets of London. The constant construction means dust in the air and the tarry stench of the new tarmac roads being tried here and there. Combine that with the brimstone of coal-fired engines, or the effluvial reek of the Thames itself, and the effect could be, literally, stunning. In the docks regions, the smell of the coal, of machine oil, of decaying fish and other byproducts made them aromatic, at the very least.

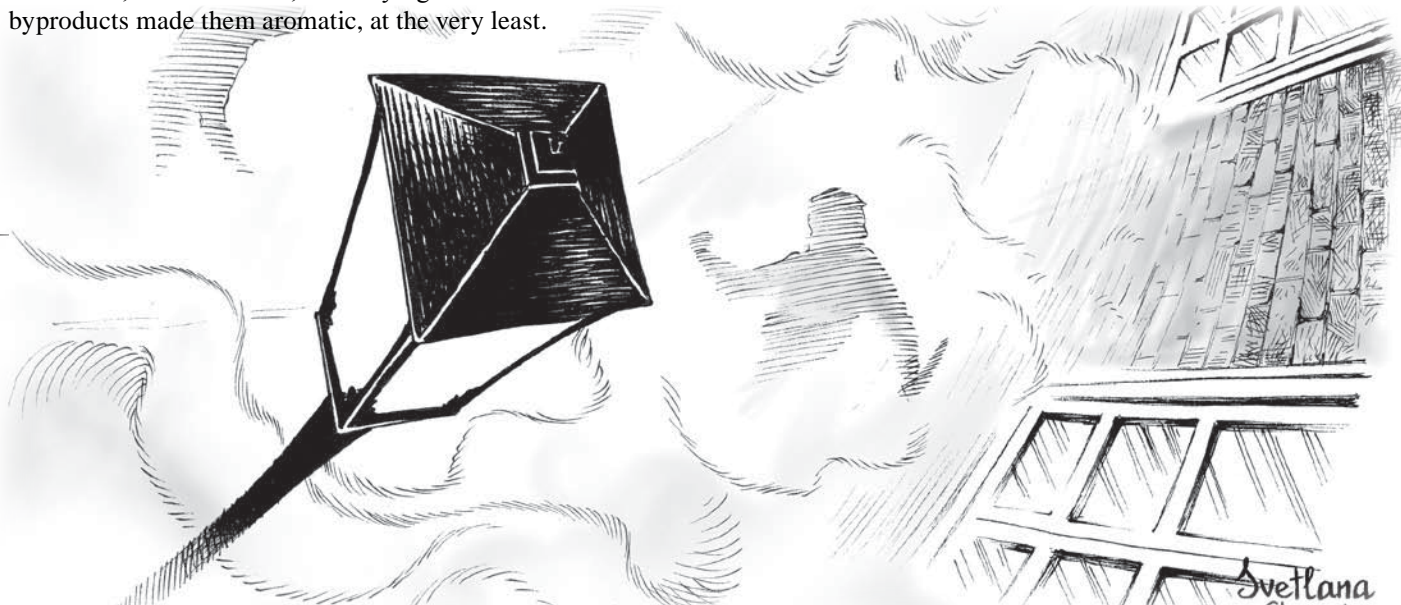
CHANGE

Life in London is characterized by change. Streets are continually torn up and improved. Houses and other buildings are bought up and torn down to make way for newer constructions or elevated railways. The pace of life is quickening for the average worker, and life is run 'by the clock' – schedules dominate life: rail schedules, omnibus schedules, work schedules. The traditional break between night and day has disappeared as factories stay open around the clock. The English fascination for time and its disposition is just getting started at this point.

New machines make the worker afraid for his job. Constant improvement of production techniques and newer, better machines make work faster, but also make a certain level of education necessary. Social reform to 'clean up' the factories and the abuses of the capitalists has started limiting the hours that children can work, hurting their families income. Some employers will even fire a man for having a drink or two before work!

LONDON FOG

The fog is very real. From November through to January, it is usually a strange yellowish colour and could extend to four miles outside the city. The thickness of the fog required people to light lamps in the middle of the day, dirtied clothes one wore outside in minutes, and caused pain in the chest and shortness of breath. It is not uncommon for hundreds – mostly the old and infirm – to die in the winter months from the fog. Travelers in London remark on the thickness of the fog; that one could not, at times, see one's hand in front of their face.



Svetlana



DISEASE

Another constant in London life is illness. The atmosphere of the city, with the open sewers, standpipes pumping contaminated well water, chemical waste in the Thames, the constant miasma of coal smoke and other pollutants, and the parasites of the city – rats, flea, budbugs, and the like, all contributed to making life in London (and indeed most cities of the age) a breeding ground for sickness. Here are some of the more common diseases found in London:

AGUE

Also known as malaria. It is characterized by chills and fever that can be so bad as to make the patient delirious. Once caught it has a tendency to be chronic, returning from time to time. It is spread by the *anopheles* mosquito, and plans to drain some of the marshlands around London, as well as new plans to improve the Thames may just clear this affliction from the city. However, at current, apothecaries are doing a brisk business in quinine.

APOPLEXY

A stroke is brought on by mental or emotional exertions. The patient will often fall unconscious. Death or paralysis can follow, though others make a complete recover after a few days of rest.

CHOLERA

A perennial visitor to London. Every few years a major outbreak will occur. Symptoms include diarrhea, vomiting, dizziness, nausea, and death – often within 24 hours of the first manifestations. The disease is incredibly painful and debilitating, highly contagious (it is thought), though people do survive it. There are two theories as to the cause of cholera – miasma, an aerial pestilence that is contagious – and water-borne parasites, in which water is contaminated by waste product. The latter theory is gaining acceptance after the 1854 outbreak in Soho, when Dr. John Snow had the water pump at Broad and Cambridge disabled, ending the epidemic in 48 hours. He had seen white particles under a microscope in the water samples for the pipe and concluded cholera is caused by microscopic parasites. The theory is further enhanced by experiments by Dr. Henri LaBove – the elusive lion-man of Hampstead – which show cholera will not spread in a ward where cholera victims have their waste product carefully taken away and destroyed. His ‘rehydration’ therapy also has saved dozens of lives; he posits the cause of death as dehydration from the

body expulsions and an intravenous injection of salt water, combined with force-feeding of pure water can eliminate the disease in a matter of hours.

CONSUMPTION

Tuberculosis of the lungs, is spread through the air or contact. It can remain dormant for years, then spring into action quickly. It causes weakness and fatigue, and the patient wastes away. Later stages can see mania, artistic creativity, and bursts of energy. Consumption hospitals are unhealthy places, and often the consumptive will travel – if they can – to places with better weather, like the south of Europe, or the mountains of the United States west. It kills up to 60,000 Britons a year – more than all other diseases combined.

CROUP

The name given the respiratory diseases that children get. It is often confused with diphtheria, which has similar symptoms early on and which could leave a child deaf from the fever, or kill them.

DROPSY

A swelling of a part of the body, possibly due to poor circulation. Some curatives were dry hot-air baths, diuretics, and bleeding.

DYSPEPSIA

Indigestion is caused by many things, not the least bit being the massive overeating by the upper-classes.

GONORRHEA

A ‘social disease’ which inflames the genitals. It can be cured and caused intense pain periodically. It is especially prevalent in the lower classes and sailors.

GOUT


Can be hereditary and may also be linked to diet. The joints become swollen, particularly in the lower extremities, causing great pain. Usually drinking and bathing in mineral water is prescribed.

MEASLES

An outbreak of fever and red blemishes that can kill a child. Often the disease will pass, with no lingering effects in a week or two, but it is highly contagious.

PALSY

A degenerative muscular disease in which the patient



has a certain lack of control over his extremities – or in extreme cases – his entire body. This can be something as little as a slight shake to the hand, to complete lack of motor control. Apoplectic seizures, paraplegia, sciatica, and other syndromes are the causes for palsy.

PLEURISY

An inflammation of the chest causing coughing and sharp pains in the sides. In extreme cases, swelling of the lungs might lead to crippling pain, spinal curvature, and the rearrangement of organs in the body cavity. It can be fatal.

QUINCY

Otherwise known as bad tonsillitis. The throat swells, causing difficulty breathing, accompanied by fever.

SCARLET FEVER

A particularly virulent disease that causes extreme fever, disorientation, coma, and even death. It is particularly lethal to children.

SYPHILIS

Another 'social disease' that is passed on by bodily contact. It causes, in the primary stage, chancres on the area of the body afflicted. If detected at this stage, an arsenic tincture can often cure the patient. The only sure cure is high fever, which kills the disease. In the second stage, chancres are accompanied by fever, rashes, fatigue, and muscle pain. The final stage causes damage to internal organs and can cause dementia and death.

TYPHOID FEVER

Caused by drinking contaminated water or eating food contaminated by a human carrier or flies. The disease kills a quarter of the time, causing fever, delirium, and often death. Prince Consort Albert dies of this disease.

TYPHUS

Spread by lice and causes headaches, rashes, fever, delirium, which lasts for up to two weeks. It is fatal in about one in four cases, but has mortality rates upwards of 40%.



A DAY IN THE LIFE...


Most working class people are up early, the ever present local factory whistles are loud enough to wake most local workers at the beginning of each shift (and to wake the sleeping off shift). Relieving oneself or disposing of dirty washing water is simple...use the pan and chuck the contents out the window.

Among the middle and upper classes, alarm clocks or servants provide a wake up call. If one has a flat or lives in a boarding house, they might be wakened by breakfast from the landlord/lady. The knock at the door rouses the person, who finds their morning toast and tea (coffee, if they can afford it) waiting in the hall. If you're lucky, the hotel or flathouse might have a water closet – indoor plumbing is beginning to show up in the more swank rentals, but is usually a shared affair; beat the others to it!

Getting dressed after your meagre meal is time consuming for those who have more than one set of clothes, but some modern marvels have cut down the time. Underwear of this time was often *wool!* The higher price of cotton drawers is why many choose the itchy woolen garments, those wealthy enough to do so choose cotton – and for the upper classes silk is more the norm. Trousers and suspenders next, then a shirt onto which the man tacks his cellophane collars and cuffs – these handy items are expendable and allow the shirt to be worn for more than a day; when the collars are dirtied by the pollution in the air or one's sweat, they are discarded and new ones installed the new wear. A neck tie is important – the ability to tie more than one knot marks a man of upwardly mobile social instinct over the lout who does not know an Ascot from a Windsor; shoes also mark the man – a decent pair of dress boots goes a long way to identifying someone as a likely cove. On those with a bit of cash, a waistcoat is next, though some working-class men may not be able to afford such luxuries. The coat goes over the rest. Tails of the coat are common, though a tail-less, straight bottomed coat that comes down to about the crotch is becoming more common. And of course, the hat. No gentleman, or proper man, is seen without one. Be it a stylish bowler or top hat, a crude but effective workingman's cap, an adventurous slouch or wide-awake, or the classy helmet, shako, or glengarry of a serviceman, the hat is an essential part in defining a man's image. Never wear it indoors, it is considered boorish and rude; always tip one's cap to a lady or one's social betters.

For the working lady, the process is just as complex. After waking and refreshing herself, the young girl or lady must wash and powder. The chemise and underwear are essential to her comfort and propriety. Over this goes the corset – an item no woman over the age of eleven should be without. It forms the body pleasingly, as well as armouring her person against the elements. Whalebone and steel frameworks are preferable, but cheaper wooden ones are available for those ladies without means. Wool stockings (silk is far too expensive and worse – scandalously hedonistic!) protect the woman from the elements and go into buttoned or laced boots, usually with a heel. Shoes are important to one's style, but they should always cover the ankle, lest one be scandalised in public. Hence ankle and knee boots are the most common footwear. Next comes the crinolines (either a series of layers cloth, or the more sturdy cage crinoline), or bustle pad. The dress goes over this, or a blouse and skirt combination. Lastly, a jacket, whatever jewellery might be owned or appropriate, and the hat. More





even than the dress and the shoes, the hat is a sign of fashion. The styles change quickly, every year, and a new hat is a good way for the lady to stay fashionable and attractive.

Getting to work can be achieved in many ways: walking, the cab, the omnibus, or the train. The first is easy enough, though stepping into the traffic of a London street when everyone is on their way to their work can be treacherous indeed. The cab is much more easy, and will take you straight (if you are paying attention to what the driver is doing) to your destination; they are also more expensive and often charge by the mile. It is a good idea to bargain and settle on the price ahead of time. The bus is cheap, but the conductors are often rude (they are where the term 'cad' originated) and sometimes abusive. The bus also will not take one direct to their destination, oft-times, but requires changing buses or walking some distance. Still, despite the leering, groping, swearing cads and the crowds of people shoved – literally – into the bus, it is the cheapest and more effective way of getting around town for the average person.

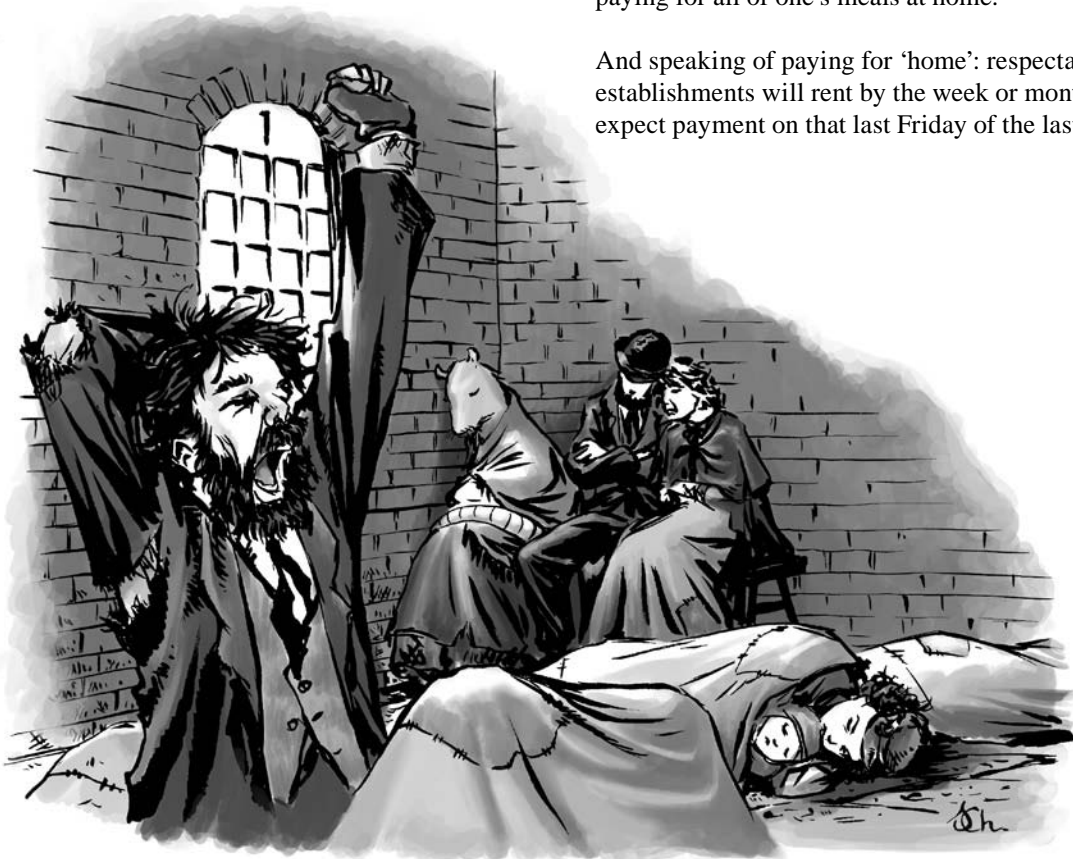
The train and the underground tram are new ways of getting around – for those in the outskirts of London,


or even commuting in from the outlying towns, the trains can usually get that person in close to the center of the city. The underground trams have been built to connect the main train lines and are increasingly more popular, despite the noise and dirt associated with riding a steam-powered train under the earth.

Work – be it an office or a factory – is sweltering and stuffy in the summer, cold and draughty or hot and smoky (if one has an employee who will spend the money on coal) in the winter. The average person works from around seven or eight in the morning until six or seven in the evening on the day shift. Factory work also sees a night shift, which usually starts at seven in the evening and runs until seven in the morning. In the factories, there is rarely a break for supper, unless one has an enlightened employer. The only real exception to this is the brewery, where usually a fifteen minute break for a beer and a smoke is *de rigueur*. Factories with more skilled labour, such as craftsmen and builders, do usually get some kind of hour to two hour lunch break.

Coming home is much the same as getting there. Most boarders do not have meals served by their landlords/ ladies unless they pay for it. Often they will dine on the way home, or in their neighbourhood. A cheap bridie or shepherd's pie and a beer or whiskey will run a thruppence to ten pence, but is often cheaper than paying for all of one's meals at home.

And speaking of paying for 'home': respectable establishments will rent by the week or month and expect payment on that last Friday of the last paid





period. In the more poor areas, rent is often by the day. The cheapest safe haven and place out of the elements is the barding house where one rents a spot on a pew and is tied in, so as not to fall out of your seat while sleeping. Packed in with other sleeping itinerants, the bench normally runs at half pence per night. An actual hammock or hard wooden slat to sleep on twice that. Daily rentals can often be negotiated on price, depending on the amount of space or time one wishes to sleep, but they are also the quickest to throw you out, if you don't pay – particularly in some of the rookeries. Often in those locations, the landlord is willing to take advantage of female renters who are willing to pay their rent 'in kind'.

Bathing in this period also depended on how flash a person was living. Most lower class people made do with a quick rubbing of water over the pits and feet out of a public fountain or a washbowl, if they have one. A renter of a flat might have a wash basin and get heated water either from a kettle on their fire or from the landlord/lady. If they were particularly lucky, they might have access to a water closet with either a rubber collapsable bathtub, or a fancier cast iron one in the better residences. For the rubber ones, a bathing mat was almost essential, the wet rubber of a tub could be uncomfortable at best, irritating and almost impossible to get out of at worst. Running water could be had in newer, better-quality buildings, but it was almost exclusively cold. Hot water had to be boiled

up and poured into the tub from buckets; as a result, even hot baths were usually tepid, at best. Only in the finest houses would hot water, in plentitude, be found – prepared in a massive heath in the kitchen or in new coal-fired boilers that also provide steam heat through the buildings in a series of 'radiators', delivered by a squad of maids or servants – the newest and most expensive houses in Marylebone and Belgravia have these modern amenities. (Steam heat was still unpopular for the noisiness of the radiators.)

Another essential for the middle and upper-class is cologne or perfume. Even at this point, most people do not bathe more than every other day, on average. Cologne and perfume are essential to remaining fresh-smelling in the massive, constricting array of clothing worn at the time.

The next day, you get up and do it again, with one exception, if you're lucky...Sunday. Almost every factory and office is closed on the Sabbath, the only sure bet to be open are the clubs of the West End and the gin shops in the East.

HOME SWEET HOME

With the age of mass-production, the middle-class Victorian home is awash in all manner of consumer





goods. Consumption – from the middle-class to the aristocracy – is almost compulsory; the economy relies of the public buying all manner of things and it shows in the home.

There is rarely any sort of single design motif in a Victorian home. Rooms might have a certain flavor, if one is particularly stylish, but in general patterns of upholstery, curtains, and wallpaper are often at odds with each other. Furnishings are usually overstuffed and done in garish patterns, tables and other items can be a set from a local furniture-maker or are pieced together as they are purchased. In the case of the bachelor, dark woods like mahogany and leather upholstery for their furnishings were popular. Brass is another essential – for doorknobs, knockers, railings, gas lamp fittings, etc. Those with the space and money almost always have some kind of musical instrument, if only for show; often it is an upright piano. And books... with the cheap and efficient publishing by machine, books have become inexpensive – some paper-covered dime novels run a few pence only! Books frequently adorn bookshelves or tables of the wealthy or the socially-mobile.

Knick-knacks – from collectable plates and spoons from the 1851 Exposition, to hunting trophies, to African spear and shields to adorn the walls, decorations are the element of decor that is consistent in the well-to-do home. Even the poorer folk with a house often have some kind of cheap reproduction statuette or commemorative plate somewhere. Always in style are Indian fabrics and bric-a-brac, as are glass-fronted cases for guns (in a drawing room or man's den). Egypt is currently the rage, and replicas of mummy cases, mantelpiece reproductions of the Sphinx, mummy cases, or cartouches are popular.

In the wealthier homes, Progress has brought all manner of goods to improve the lives of people: toast racks, gas-fired bathtub warmers or food warmers, portable bathtubs, the list is endless. Having a laboratory is also fashionable for the gentleman in need of a hobby – electricity laboratories, chemical sets, the wealthy frequently buy all manner of scientific equipment to play with, in the hopes of coming up with that grand discovery.

THE DAILY GRIND

Beyond the professionals like the bookkeeper or clerk, the policeman or secretary, there are many jobs that the poor entrepreneur can find for himself. A short guide

to some occupations in London:

Articled Clerks are young men 'articled' – apprenticed – to practising solicitors for five years. These clerks could make a fairly good living, and their apprenticeship can lead to paying a fee to become a practising solicitor themselves.

Chandlers used to be candle-sellers, but now most are shop-owners, selling the necessary goods, like groceries, candles, and other household goods.

Cheap-jacks can be found in the markets and fairs around the city. They sell cheap metalware like watch chains, knives, and other items. They are con-men and fast talkers who often deal in stolen goods, as well as, legitimate ones.

Coal whippers and coal porters are men who respectively load and unload coal from the ships in the Thames from barges and lighters running back and forth from the docks, and porters unload those barges. The porters also deliver coal to residences and businesses around town. This is a good day job that men can pick up in a pinch.

Costermongers sell fruits and vegetables, or fish from stalls in the markets and streets of the city. Most go to Covent Gardens or Billingsgate. The name comes from costard – a type of apple.

Crossing sweepers are just that, people who sweep the intersections of London's streets free of mud, dung, and other detritus. They are only paid seven shillings a week, but if they can stay at the same corner long enough, they can get to know the 'regulars' passing through their area and gain small odd jobs from them. The crossing sweeper have to be quick on their feet to avoid getting hit by caroming vehicles and are usually children. They have a high injury and mortality rate due to traffic accidents.

Dustmen roam the town collecting the ashes and cinders from household fires from their dustbins and selling them to brick and fertilizer manufacturers. They sift through the dust, occasionally find valuables, food, or other prizes.

Ferrymen – or watermen as they are sometimes called – row people out to ships in the Thames and must apprentice for seven years before they can claim the title.

Mudlarks are people who go out into the tidal mud



of the Thames at low tide to look for rope, coal, fish, and other items that they can sell. Most mudlarks are children. They make thruppence a day, if they are lucky. They have a high sickness and mortality rate; a simple cut in the foot can turn deadly from infection. Chemical waste can injure a mudlark by caustic burns and the like.

Orange girls sell oranges, bootlace, staylaces, matches, flowers, or whatever else they can lay their hands on. The very poor are found doing this due to the low start-up cost. Fifty oranges cost fifteen to eighteen pence, flowers and matches less than that, and often they would use their skirts or an apron to hold their merchandise, rather than lay out the money for a cart or shoulder box like a costermonger. Most will also sell themselves to interested men for a few minutes.

Piemen, like costermongers, set up stalls in markets and street and peddled pies filled with fruit or meat (often of questionable origin...)

Ratcatchers are often lower-class boys who are quick and looking for a bit of fun. Rats abound in the city and the ratcatcher would either use arsenic to poison them, or a ferret to hunt them out. De-ratting a house can make the ratcatcher tuppence a pound. If they can catch the rats live, they can be sold to ratting dens, for fighting.

Sweeps – or chimney sweeps – are teens or very skinny men who clean the soot out of the chimneys of houses. Every chimney sweep has a ‘boy’, a child as young as four to be sent up the chimneys, usually egged on by ‘lighting a fire’ under them, using a burning match on their feet to get them to climb quicker. The sweeps are used by parents in the countryside as a sort of bogeyman to get them to not to wander off; kidnapping children for sweeping is not unheard of.

Watermen fill the horse troughs at cab stands throughout town.

SERVANTS

Running a Victorian household is a mammoth undertaking, especially for the very wealthy. Cleaning is and polishing done by hand. Carriages need a driver and someone to take care of the horses. Guests need to be waited on. Anyone who can afford a servant has one; servants comprise sixteen percent of the national workforce. Even a small house requires a maid-of-all-

work, who cooks, cleans, mends clothes, looks after the children all for a couple of shillings a week. A well-off professional might have a cook and housemaid, a nurse for children or a manservant. In a great house, a small army of servants would be needed.

In a large establishment, a butler or housekeeper was the head of this entourage of servants. The butler was normally referred to as Mr. And his surname as a mark of respect; the housekeeper “Mrs.” for the same reason. The butler was in charge of the footmen, if they were present, and was in charge of the wine cellar, the silverware and plate. They would introduce guests and iron the master’s newspapers (they were frequently still wet from the presses in the morning. The housekeeper was in charge of the maids and supervised the cleaning of the household. Her office was marked by possession of the ring of keys to the various rooms. The position of butler or housekeeper took a long time to obtain and showed a level of trust from the homeowner. As a result, these servants were at the top of the servile hierarchy and their status was carefully guarded. Among servants, the rank of their master was often applied to which butler was more senior to which in social situations.

The footmen have the jobs of carrying coal, trimming lamps, and dropping off calling cards wherever the mistress might call. They usually dressed in ‘livery’: brocaded coat, knee breeches, stockings and buckled shoes, and powdered wig. Footmen, in general, are chosen to match in height and look good in their outfits. Generally, they are all called ‘Thomas’. They are joined by a coachman, who cleans, maintains, and drives the carriage, and the groom, who takes care of the horses and stables (the coachman and groom can be the same person in a small household.) In the country, a groundskeeper and gamekeeper are usually part of the retinue of labour.

The girls and women under the command of the housekeeper consisted of housekeepers, kitchen maids, and scullery maids. The housemaids were in charge of cleaning about the house and supplying the rooms with hot water, soap, linen; they keep the fires, empty the chamber pots. The work is back-breaking – water has to be carried up from the standpipe in all but the most modern homes, where running cold water is a luxury. They must scrub all the surfaces by hand, polish crystal, silver, apply black lead to gratings. There is a hierarchy among these maids – upper housemaids might be in charge of arranging the birc-a-brac, getting flowers, etc., while the under housemaid did the hard cleaning work. They can have specific rooms or wings





as their assignment, depending on the size of the house and staff. The kitchen maids are the next rank down. They aid the cook in preparing the meals, and were often promoted from the lowest maid in the house... the scullery maids. These girls clean the dishes and cooking utensils and have little respect from the other servants.

The maid-of-all-work in a smaller affluent house would often have all of these duties, but none of the problems with matters of rank among the servants. They make up a majority of the maids in the country and are usually a young girl or teenager who work throughout the day only to find rest asleep or sitting alone in the kitchen.

The truly lucky become ladies' maids. They are on par with the housemaid in rank and is free from that person's control. She attends the mistress of the house, or one of the daughters (most ladies' maids only serve one person), aiding her in dressing, undressing, doing her hair, repairing clothing for the lady, or even keeping the woman company. Preferred is a French maid, but an English one will do in a pinch. They are supposed to be young, pretty, and friendly. They receive perquisites that the ordinary servants do not. They get the cast-off clothing of their mistress, are allowed to keep a bag of old linen with they can sell. Ladies maids are less likely to be dismissed on a whim, are paid a bit better, and are general more respected, since they are often companions to their mistresses.

The life of the servant can be difficult or easy, depending on the size of the home and staff, as well as the stringency of the house master or mistress. For a maid-of-all-work, the day might begin at six in the morning and retire as late as midnight. They often sleep in small attic rooms that are too cold in the winter, sweltering in the summer. The maid or servants is to be neither seen nor heard; staying out of the path of the master or mistress is a constant occupation. The work is difficult, long, and married or women with suitors need not apply. Should a maid get into a delicate state, she is often summarily dismissed. For the privilege of this kind of job, they are paid £11-15 per year, with a half day off on Sunday, and evening

out once a week, and a full day off once per month, and usually two weeks vacation per year. The servants are usually tipped by guests when they leave – the proper tip is five shillings for a stay under a week, ten for a week or more. Tipping the groom was standard, as well, if one went riding, as was tipping the valet if the gentleman did not bring his with him, and the coachman for driving him to the rail station or home after a visit.

Gaining a position with a house requires good references, either from a former employer or a placement service. Good references can not only gain one a position, but can help them achieve a higher one in the ranks of the servants. Hence a footman with impeccable recommendations and a first-rate attitude and bearing might find himself hired to replace a dismissed or retired butler or manservant. A black mark will often ruin a servant forever.

THE GOVERNESS

Another servant of note is the governess. Her position is to tutor the children of a household until they are old enough to go off to college, a public school, or a professional tutor is hired. It is one of the few occupations open to a middle-class girl who must earn her own wage. She should have a certain level of education and the proper bearing of a lady. They are often treated better than the average servant, but not always, nor is their pay much better than that of a common servant. The level of respect shown the governess, plus the 'airs' that they are required to have often alienate them from both family and servants, leaving them lonely. The airs and education, though, can lead to a happy outcome; it is not unknown for a family with a male single parent to be drawn in by their governess, and for the widower to marry her.

GETTING AROUND THE CITY

CABS

One of the easiest ways to get around London quickly is by cab. Though there is some distinction made between the four-wheeled coach variety and the two wheeled 'hansom', the cab laws and rates are universal throughout the city. These fares can easily be calculated by the passenger with the latest copy of the *New Distance Map* by Simpkin Marshall, available at any booksellers for sixpence. The guide is especially useful in that it comes with a small carrying case for the waistcoat pocket.

The vehicle made be hired by time (known as growlers) or by distance (standard for the hansom). The person hiring the cab must state the desire to hire by time, otherwise the cabbie is within his right to assume distance. Luggage is always stowed outside of the vehicle and must be paid for. Standard rates for cab fare have been set down by the Commissioner of Police to protect the public for the cabbie (or 'Jehu' as he is known) are all too often rogues of the highest order. A wise person gets the number (emblazoned on their jacket and on the vehicle) of the cab they are riding in, in case of trouble.

By distance the rate is 1s up to two miles, and another -/6 d for every mile or portion thereof afterward. If the cab discharges the passenger outside of the four-mile circle of operations for that cab, the cost per mile or portion thereof is 1s instead of 6d. A cabbie is not required to go outside his four-mile area of operation.

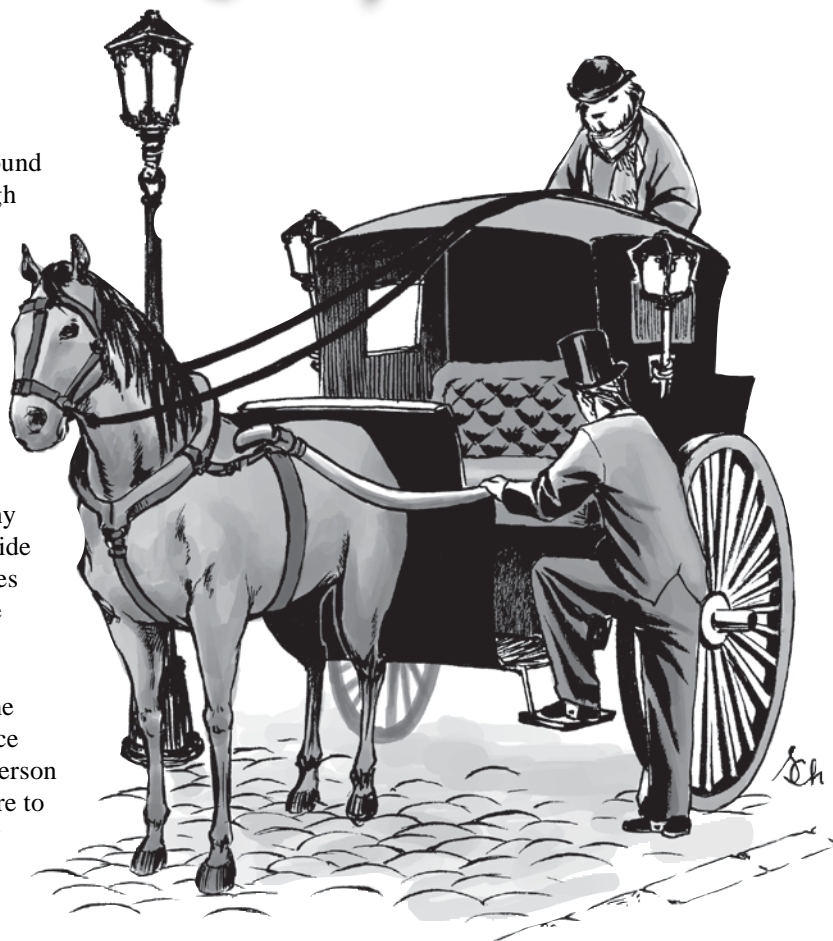
By time, the fares are also limited by the four-mile rule. Inside the four-mile circle of operations, cabs by time are 2s / hour or less, 2s/6d for two-wheeled. Every additional hour is 6d for four-wheel, 8d for hansoms. Cabbys are not required to hire beyond one hour. If hired outside of their four-mile, the passenger is charges 2/6 for the first hour, 8d for the next hour,


regardless of where they are dropped off.

Luggage costs another 2d and must be stowed outside the vehicle. Anything lost in or left with the vehicle on departure might be available at the Lost Property Office at Scotland Yard. To recover the items, the passenger must pay a 2% fee of the value of the item to reward the cabbie for his honesty. Property not claimed after twenty-four hours may revert to the ownership of the cabbie.

Additional passengers cost 6d per person, 3d if a child under ten years of age. To wait for a passenger, the cabbie may charge 6d for four-wheel, 8d for hansom cabs if inside their operation circle, otherwise the rate is 8d for each quarter hour.

Most cabs can be hired at Cabman's Shelters – areas set up by special fund for their protection from the elements – or on the streets. The shelters are open specific times – usually 10 a.m. to 10 p.m., though





some of the shelters are open at different times.

OMNIBUS

The buses of the city are run by the London General Omnibus Company, which has several standard routes that are serviced at regular intervals. Each of the lines had different costs, based on the distance traveled by the bus, but for simplicity sake, assume a cost of 1d for a short trip in the city, 3d for most trips that would take one from one district to another, 6d for trips that would span the distance of the city, or run out to an outlying borough. Schedules in the city were usually every fifteen minutes, while lines that ran to outlying areas were often once in the morning, once in the afternoon. Omnibuses do not run after dark.

Bus routes were too numerous to list here, but one can assume omnibus service from any train station to another or into the City. The high streets – or main thoroughfares – nearly always had bus service.

TRAINS

The major railways provide commuter services for London and her outlying areas. The first of these trains is the London & Greenwich, which connects Greenwich and Woolwich with the City, the terminus being at London Bridge station. An extension to this line is being run across the bridge, which is being widened to handle the rail traffic into Cannon Street Station – the station closest to the financial district of the City.

Another major line of suburban transport is the London, Bristol, and Southern Coast Railway, or ‘the Brighton’, as it is known. The Brighton connects London Bridge station with Brighton, and from there Chichester. The London & Southwestern line connects Nine Elms with Clapham, Malden, and Surbiton in the south of London with Portsmouth and the Isle of Wight ferries. The other major southern railway is the London Chatam & Dover – which connects London to the Dover-Calais ferries, and ultimately, Paris.


To the west is the great of the railways – Isambard Kingdom Brunel’s Great Western Railway. The line connects London with Windsor, Basingstoke, Hungerford, and Oxford, then onto Birmingham. It competes with the London & North Western, out of Euston Station, which runs into Birmingham, then connects with other lines to Carlisle and Liverpool.

The King’s Cross and St. Pancras Stations were the terminals in London for the Great Northern Railway and its competition, the Midlands Railway. Both served to connect London to the middle of the country, and Scotland. The Great Northern has better backing, lines, and schedules, but the Midlands line is fighting back with proposed third class passenger seating on all of its trains.

The Great Eastern Railway, actually a conglomeration of several lines servicing the Eastern Counties. These include the London, Tilbury, & Southend; the Eastern Counties Railway, as well as the Great Eastern itself. It is based out of the Bishopgate Station – which is generally inconvenient – though a move to a station out of Liverpool Street is expected. The only glitch in this could be the company’s bad standing financially. In receivership, the railway may be bailed out soon by Lord Cranbourne. This group of railways connects Ilford, East Ham, Chingford, and other areas of the East End to the City and has more of a commuter character than the ‘northern’ rails. The Greenwich Railway connects that town, Woolwich, and other towns along the southern bank of the Thames.

For travel inside London, one can catch the varying train connections that run between the major railways. From Charing Cross Station in Whitehall, one can quickly reach Victoria Station, and from there run out through Fulham and Hammersmith to Kew Gardens or Richmond. Other connections from Victoria Station can get a passenger onto the Great Western or the London & North Western railways. Victoria Station also connects to the southern side of London across the Battersea Bridge, linking to Clapham, Balham, and onto Crystal Palace and Bromley.

The short of it is, if you need to get from one point to another in London, fairly cheaply, it can be done on the railway system in London. The connections may require some waiting, but on the main lines into Victoria, Waterloo, and London Bridge Stations, a person living in the extremities of southern London can get to work in the City in a matter of minutes. The same situation exists in the north, particularly if one lives in Hapstead Heath or further north; you can arrive in St. Pancras or King’s Cross in minutes, and with a few minutes wait, catch the extension to the Holborn Viaduct Station.



LAW & ORDER

POLICE IN LONDON

There are two police agencies at work in London: the City Police and the Metropolitan Police. Each has their own jurisdiction, though they overlap in some areas; this competition causes dissension and the occasional squabble from time to time.

THE CITY OF LONDON POLICE

Although officially created in 1839, there had been a form of city police since Roman times. In 1832, the London City Police were formed, and still uses the warrant number system of that time today. With the creation of the City Police was the position of Commissioner – the head of the department. A “detective’s body” was formed and was officially created as the Detective Department in 1857. Only a few years ago, the top hat of the police uniform was replaced with the helmet we see today. They, through the commissioner, are responsible to the Corporation of London, rather than the various magistrates of the city.

The City Police are responsible for policing “the Square Mile” – the original London that encompasses the business areas along the north shore of the Thames north to the Barbican Center, from Holborn and Fleet Street in the west to Aldate in the east. The bridges that emerge from the City are also covered by the City Police. They protect the Old Baily, the Bank of England, the Stock Exchange, and St. Paul’s falls in their jurisdiction.

The City Police are considered, by the other police forces, to be upstarts. They are treated with condescension by the Metropolitan Police, who impinge on their investigations frequently. They are, however, very professional, and their detectives are experts in fraud and other economic-oriented crimes, due to their interaction with the Bank of London, Lloyd’s, and other financial institutions.

There is one commissioner of police, with 1 chief superintendent as his assistant, 1 superintendent to run the day-to-day operations, 14 inspectors, 92 sergeants, and 781 constables in service. The current commissioner is the very elderly Daniel Whittles Harvey. The average City Policeman is referred to as a

“copper” for the copper badge of office on the helmets.

The City Police are broken into the following divisions, each headed by an inspector: Cripplegate (station on More Lane), Show Hill, Bridewell Place, Cloak Lane (on Queen Street), Tower Street (on Seething Lane), and Bishopgate.

THE METROPOLITAN POLICE

Created by Sir Robert Peel – hence the nicknames “bobby” and “peeler” – in 1829 to combat the revolutionar threat of the Chartist movement and other threats, these police lost their first officer within a year of their creation. They were famed, early on, for their use of force in breaking up riots and policing the streets. Initially, they were at odds with the Bow Street Runners and this spirit of competition and enmity exists to this day between the “Peelers” and the City Police. They absorbed the Bow Street Horse Patrol in 1836, were tasked to aid with all large fires after their successful suppression of the Millbank Prison riot and fire, and incorporated the Marine Patrol (known as the River Police), who still think of themselves as a separate entity from the rest of the force. Early on, the famed Criminal Investigation Division – often known as “Scotland Yard” – was formed, mostly from the inspectors of the Bow Street Runners. Despite a sterling record of service, the Metropolitan Police are constantly under threat of having their numbers and budget cut by MP Lord Dudley Stuart – who finds them expensive. After 1858, police vans – known as ‘Black Mariahs’ – came into service to transport prisoners, and ‘hand ambulances’ were also entered into service to move injured or drunken suspects. These ambulance sheds became the police stations we see today.

Currently, more than 14000 policemen patrol greater London. The current commissioner is Lieutenant Colonel Douglas Labalmondiere, who is based at 4 Whitehall Place, or Scotland Yard – the main headquarters for the police force. Each division is run by a superintendent, with 14 inspectors, 16 sergeants per division. Policemen must possess the following characteristics: be at least 5’7”, literate, and of good

character. Though men of 18 can be recruited, most are over 20; for the purposes of a pension, service before the age of 20 does not count.

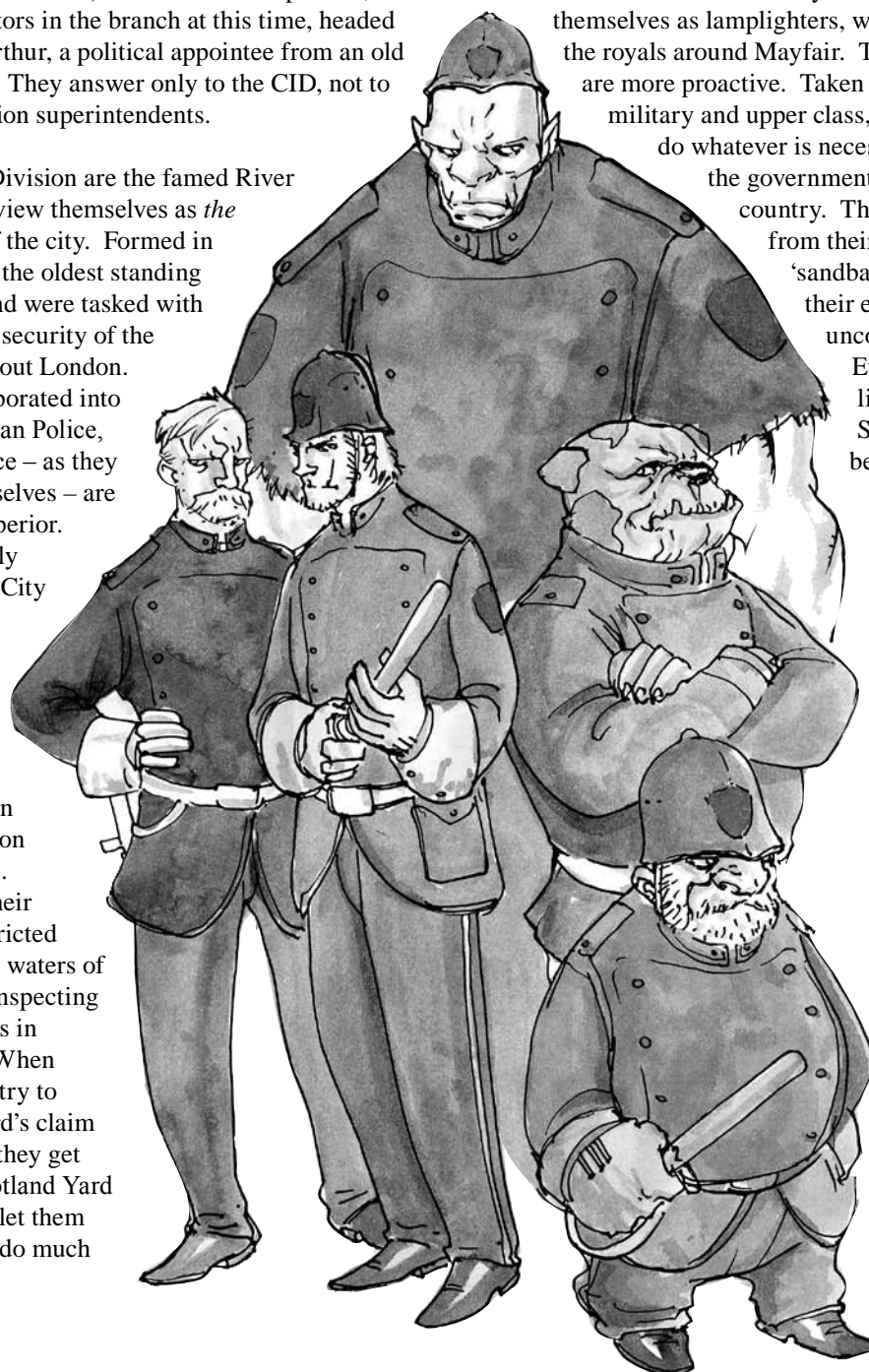
Scotland Yard brings up particular images for most people: that of the Criminal Investigations Division. This branch of the Metropolitan Police is responsible for investigating crimes throughout the London area. They are plain-clothed officers, carefully chosen by the superintendent of the division and chief superintendent in charge of detectives. They are referred to as detective, plus their rank (i.e. detective inspector, is an inspector of detectives.) There are 20 inspectors, and 4 chief inspectors in the branch at this time, headed by Sir John Arthur, a political appointee from an old eldren family. They answer only to the CID, not to the local division superintendents.

The Thames Division are the famed River Police. They view themselves as *the* police force of the city. Formed in 1790, they are the oldest standing police force and were tasked with the safety and security of the docks throughout London. Though incorporated into the Metropolitan Police, the River Police – as they still call themselves – are snooty and superior. They frequently clash with the City Police and the Dockyard division of the Metro Police, always trying to regain their jurisdiction over the docks. Technically, their duties are restricted to policing the waters of the river and inspecting ships and boats in the Thames. When possible, they try to jump Dockyard's claim on a crime; if they get there first, Scotland Yard will normally let them keep it. They do much

of the criminal investigations on the water, as well, cutting into CID's turf.

There is, at Scotland Yard, also the infamous Special Branch. Special Branch handles crimes and situations of a political nature. They act as counter-espionage officers, but also handle royal protection. There are two distinct types of special branch officer, who are also plain-clothes and almost exclusively from the gentry or military: lamplighters, and sandbaggers. The 'lamplighters' usually hide in the shadows, following the royals to guarantee their safety and privacy; they are called that because many initially disguised themselves as lamplighters, while following the royals around Mayfair. The sandbaggers are more proactive. Taken mostly from the military and upper class, the sandbaggers do whatever is necessary to protect the government, the royals, the country. Their name comes from their tendency to 'sandbag', or cosh, their enemies into unconsciousness.

Even the CID tread lightly when the Special Branch becomes invovled.



RANK & FILE

The rank structure of the police forces are the same for all of the forces active in the city:

Commissioner	The head of each respective force
Assistant Commissioner	The City Police do not have an assistant commissioner at current.
Chief Superintendent	The man most involved in promotions and internal investigations.
Superintendent	A division commander
Chief Inspector	At current, only CID has chief inspectors
Inspector	Usually plain-clothes, not always a detective.
Sergeant	The day to day head of a squad (16 constables); lowest rank to join detectives
Constable	The rank & file of the police force.

ON THE BEAT

The police can be an ally or an enemy depending on the nature of your characters actions, but just how common are they on London's streets?. The table below categorises police presence into several bands which we referred to in each neighbourhood description.

Police Presence

Low	Very few officers, usually patrolling the most public areas only. The officers on the beat here are unlikely to look for a fight.
Average	The commercial and public areas have a regular series of patrol 'beats' traversed by single police officers. Any officer blowing his alarm whistle can expect eventual assistance (with perseverance).
High	The whole area is covered by pairs of two police officers, should one raise an alarm whistle, they can be confident of swift aid from nearby patrols.
Very High	The area is patrolled by pairs of officers as above, there are also reserve officers in station houses across the area ready for deployment by coach if required.
Heavy	Not only is this area patrolled rigorously, not only are there 'flying squads' of reserves, but the area is also covertly patrolled by the special branch in plain clothes, who can call in squads of sandbaggers or even call on military regiments to deal with trouble with ruthless efficiency.



GOVERNMENT

London is the seat of the national government of the United Kingdom. It is a 'constitutional' monarchy, that is to say a monarchy that is limited by an elected representative legislature, the Parliament. The constitution of the country is not a single document, as with the United States of America, but is a combination of common law, precepts and practices called conventions, and Parliamentary enactments, starting with the *Magna Carta*.

THE SOVEREIGN

The head of state is Queen Victoria, who came to the throne in 1837 after the death of her uncle, King William IV. She is the sovereign legal authority, the head of the Alunit Church in England, and commander in chief of the armed forces. Her powers are mostly ceremonial, the real power of the monarchy having been gradually cut away by parliament since the english civil war. Much of the administrative powers have been transferred to the prime minister, a trend that began with King George I. Those functions include calling or dissolving Parliament, awards honours to her subjects, and selects judges, army officers, diplomats, and other governmental personnel on the advice of the government.

PARLIAMENT

The legislative branch of the government, Parliament, is popularly elected, though franchise is still denied huge areas of the population - mainly women, and a great deal of the working class. In fact it is easier to say that only males of 'upper' middle class or better get to vote. The respective ministers of Parliament are elected by those in the constituency they will represent, but the member does not have to be a resident of that constituency. Franchise has been changed recently with the Representation of the People Act: men age eighteen and over, provided they own £10 of property - be it land, a home, or capital holdings. Also it provides a residence clause - anyone that *resides*, by rent or ownership, in a property of more than £10 has the right to vote for members of the House of Commons. The elections must be held every six years, but can be called early by a 'vote of no confidence' in

the government, or by the government itself at any time up six years. As one party or the other gains a majority in Parliament, they are given the opportunity to create 'the government' or the cabinet which oversees the executive powers, setting policy and administering it.

The two houses of Parliament are the House of Commons, the elected representative body, and the House of Lords, whose members are peers of the realm (including bishops and archbishops of the Church and lords of court). Either House can introduce legislation, though most is introduced by the Cabinet. If both Houses pass a bill, it becomes law; should a bill pass Commons, but be vetoed by Lords, it must be returned for further evaluation. Queen Victoria, as sovereign also has veto powers, but this sovereign right has not been exercised since the last century.

The government' (often just called 'the cabinet') is headed by the prime minister. He is the leader of the party in the majority in Commons and has the power to appoint members of the cabinet. The cabinet develops and implements the policies of governance. They meet in private and issue their findings through the Cabinet Office. Unanimity is paramount to the strength of a government; disagreements in the Cabinet lead to the member in opposition to a policy to resign.

THE COURTS

The judiciary of the country is appointed to their positions on the bench by the prime minister on the basis of their legal prowess (and political leanings). They are, once appointed, outside the purview of the sovereign and government alike. Administered by the Lord Chancellor (a cabinet posting), judges are chosen for appointment by this office, and recommended by the prime minister to the sovereign for approval. The independence of the judiciary is essential to the legal health of the empire, and this independence has been a thorn in the side of king and prime minister alike. The judges hold the power of 'judicial review' - the ability to declare a law null due to being unconstitutional.

The various courts are broken into civil and criminal courts. The civil cases are mostly brought to county courts, the criminal to a magistrate's court in the country; in London the Central Criminal Court handles

THE 1867 CONSERVATIVE GOVERNMENT

Prime Minister:	Earl of Derby
Lord Chancellor:	Lord Chelmsford
Privy Secretary:	Earl of Malmesbury
Home Office:	Mr G. Hardy
Foreign Office:	Lord Stanley
Colonial Office:	Duke of Buckingham
War Office:	Sir J. Packington
Chancellor of the Exchequer:	Benjamin Disraeli
Admiralty:	H. T. L. Corry
Board of Trade:	Duke of Richmond

There are other positions that are not 'in cabinet'. They still report to the prime minister, and occasionally sit in the cabinet meetings:

Chief Secretary for Ireland:	Lord Nass
Poor Law Board Commissioner:	George Hardy
Minister w/o Portfolio:	Sir S Northcote

these cases. There is a Court of Appeal for both types of cases. Appeal beyond that level goes to the House of Lords for review.

After the *1861 Acts*, only five crimes still warranted death in the United Kingdom – treason, murder, piracy, unlicensed magical practice - and arson in H.M. dockyards. However, Parliament is currently investigating the possibility of introducing legislation to end the death penalty entirely. Other recent innovations in the law include the *1854 Act for the Better Care and Rehabilitation of Youthful Offenders* which enables courts to sentence convicted child offenders under age sixteen to reformatories for two to five years, instead of prison. Transportation is a common punishment, and a defendant is frequently offered the choice of a term in prison or a shorter term of transportation. Consequently the prisons are

frequently full of those who do choose transportation and are waiting for the next ship out. The *Prisons Act* of this year allowed the Home Secretary powers to enforce uniform conditions in H.M. Prisons.

THE CORPORATION OF LONDON

The government for the city of London is the Corporation of London. The Lord Mayor and the Court of Aldermen and Court of Common Council are elected by the various wards of the city to manage the affairs of the city. Aldermen elected are justices of the peace in the City of London, act as governors for the schools, hospitals, and other charitable foundations in their ward. The meet once a month at the Guildhall. The Aldermanic Court does not wield much power anymore and most aldermen serve on the committees



of the Common Council.

The Court of Common Council began as a council of wise commoners that were to advise the respective aldermen, but it has gradually gained power over the years. The members of the Council must be freemen and on the electoral rolls of the city. Known as 'commoners' they are responsible for the governance of the city and the protection of its rights that have been earned since the Norman Conquest. The Council is unique in that it eschews any political party affiliations.

These governing bodies are overseen by the Lord Mayor of London. The position was originally derived from the Shirereeve and Portreeve positions in the 1100s and current Lord Mayors are required to have been elected sheriff of London once before running for the position of Lord Mayor. In addition to the governmental functions, the Lord Mayor is also Port Admiral of London, Chief Magistrate of the City, and Chancellor of the City University. The position is one year in term. The current Lord Mayor of London is Mr William Allen.

THE POOR LAWS

In 1834, *An Act for the Amendment and better Administration of the Laws relating to the Poor in England and Wales* was passed – better known as the 1834 Poor Laws. This new set of law to aid the sick and impoverished was also an attempt to change the former Poor Laws, which had been badly abused by the able-bodied who were indigent. To ferret out the indigent from the legitimately underpossessed, this Act created the workhouse.

By 1867 every town has a workhouse, some villages hold one, every city has several of the places - and london is littered with them, dark and forbidding, waiting to swallow the unfortunate.

It was thought that those who can work will avoid the workhouse, while those in need will gladly accept the aid of the places. Eligibility is stringent; the conditions of the workhouse cannot exceed those of "an independent labourer of the lowest class." The workhouses are supposed to foster thrift in the poor, as well as provide a place to sleep and work. The conditions of the workhouse have met with criticism since the passage of the law. Many cite the cruelty of the workhouse masters – the administrator of the first one in Abingdon was the victim of an attempted murder due to this within months of the workhouse opening! The cramped, unhygienic, and immortal conditions of the workhouses caused them to be brought under Parliamentary control after 1848 and their administration is the job of the Board of the Poor Laws. Additionally, the manner of administration is still ripe for abuse. The owner of a workhouse is paid a stipend by the government, as well as from any products which his tenants manufacture. He is supposed to use these monies for the upkeep of the

residence, to feed and clothe them, and pay them for their labours. However, the scanty oversight by government has caused rampant corruption and graft among the workhouse owners. Another point of contention is the policy of separating husband and wife while in the workhouse, and even mother and child. This cruelty has brought charges of 'white slavery' to the workhouses.

ENTERING THE WORKHOUSE

To voluntarily enter a workhouse, one has to meet with the Relieving Officer, who will ascertain if the person is able to qualify for aid. Depending on urgency, the Master of the workhouse could also interview and accept the prospective applicant. Until acceptance, one is relegated to the probationary ward until the Board of Guardians can meet. During this time, the applicant is stripped, washed, and an inmate's uniform issued (or made during work periods). A general health inspection followed and the sick directed to the respective male or female sick ward.

It is also common for a family to be assigned to a workhouse involuntarily. Normally this is as a result of a report from a landlord or neighbour notifying the local council of a persons inability to support themselves.

Every town council maintains at least one 'Officer of the Poor' (also known as Poor Wards) whose task it is to evaluate these reports and if the officer concurs that the individual or persons are indeed unable to support themselves, then they can be signed over to the workhouse for labour. Tales and rumors of corrupt Poor Wards are rampant, and although most are near



fanatical evangelicals, there are indeed unscrupulous Poor Wards who will happily extort money or favors from the poor to keep them out of the workhouse, and even illegally sign families into a workhouse.

INSIDE THE WORKHOUSE

Though there are different designs for the buildings, in general the workhouse followed a certain design philosophy. The buildings are normally a cruciform in design, with women's quarters to one half, men to the other. These quarters would also have sick areas, stores, and wash rooms, each segregated by sex. The male and female areas would be separated by offices, a chapel that doubled as a mess hall, and the kitchen, which was at the centre of the place. On either side of the chapel/office axis, would be one or two courtyards, segregated by sex, in which the inmates can rest or work. One end of the workhouse is given to the children, once again, segregated by sex and linking to the wards of the corresponding adult sex. The children also have their own 'washing' facilities. The 'front' of the building is where the administrative offices, the meeting rooms, and the nursery are located, as well as the porter's quarters. The master/mistress of the kitchen lives in apartments above the kitchen. Another popular design is the two wing design – one for each sex – with a connecting set of offices, kitchen, chapel and dining hall, and nursery.

In general, the work spaces are on the second floor and are similar to those you might find in the more dirty, disreputable factories. Much of the workhouses are given to industry that does not require any automation – the creation of fertilizer, grinding corn, and stone-breaking are common. Women, in general, performed the household tasks, creating clothing, cleaning, gardening, spinning, and weaving.

Do not doubt that industry is important to the workhouse - all workhouses actively seek contracts from local industry, putting the inmates to work at whatever manual labour or semi skilled tasks are available. The inmates do not receive pay for this labour, the workhouse does - the inmates work as slaves, and this is accepted under the basis that by doing this the inmates are learning a trade that will enable them to find work in the future.

YOU ARE NUMBER 6...

Every inmate is assigned a work number, this number is stitched to the cap or jacket of their uniform. An inmate's work number is like a PIN within the workhouse system, but is used for everything, including roll calls.



The uniforms of the inmate are generally the same from one workhouse to the next: for men, coarse jackets over striped cotton shirts, trousers, and a cotton hat and shoes. For the women, a light dress with stripes – usually white and a specified colour – and shift, petticoats, worsted stockings and knit shoes, and a cap. The uniform is the same for the children. The clothes are the only possessions allowed to an inmate. The inmates are classified into one of seven categories: 1. aged or infirm men, 2. Able-bodies men (over 13 years), 3. Boys (under 13), 4. Aged or infirm women; 5. Able-bodies women or girls (over 16), 6. Girls (under 16), 7. Children (under 7). Each of these groups is sectioned off from each other – even families are broken up and forbidden to speak to each other .

The workhouse has its own kitchen, bakery, gardens, their own tailors and shoemakers, dormitories, and work areas. The beds are generally small and wooden or iron framed, covered with a straw mattress and cover. Some of the better workhouses – and there are a few – have blankets and sheets, as well. Bed sharing is common and the instances of ‘unnatural acts’ between the inmates are severely punished. Toilets are a single privy for each sex, with a series of ‘earth closets’ – toilets with dirt inside that can be used as fertilizer for the gardens (or for sale). Once a week, the inmates have supervised bathing and the men are allowed to shave. The daily schedule is highly regimented and periods of activity announced by the ringing of a bell. During meals, silence and decorum are required of the inmates.

Meals are supposed to be according to the dietary charts handed down by the Poor Law Board. This is rarely the case. Special diets for children, infants, and the sick are also required. In general, the food is bread. At breakfast, gruel is served, as well. Dinners can have meat, turnips, or onions, in addition to the omnipresent boiled potato. Tea is common, milk is watered down, when had, and fruit a rare treat.

Lying, stealing, drinking, and swearing are normally prohibited. The new inmate should be wary of just what is considered ‘swearing’ most Workhouse staff are staunch evangelicals, and take blasphemy very seriously indeed. Infractions lead to punishment: disorderly behaviour (swearing, noisemaking, shirking duties or work) – which leads to bread or potatoes for dinner for two days, and revocation or any luxuries; refractory behaviour (assault, disrespect of staff) – could lead to solitary confinement, reduction in diet, corporal punishment, or prison time.

GETTING OUT

Leaving the workhouse is not as easy as entering; an inmate must obtain proof of employment before leaving. Most workhouses allow literate inmates to write letters applying for work, and short term leave to attend interviews is also granted. However, most employers are extremely unlikely to employ a workhouse inmate without a glowing reference from the workhouse itself. Those references can be exceedingly hard to get, the slightest infraction, vocal curse, or even accusation from a fellow inmate gaining a black mark that can then take years to work off. The sad reality is that most of those who enter the workhouse, stay there.

If a man with a family in the workhouse leaves the establishment, they are all required to leave. The other way to leave is feet first. Deaths in the workhouses required the management to contact the next of kin to take possession of the body. If they did not, or the body was unclaimed, the workhouse could either bury it in a public plot with a cheap coffin and an unmarked common grave, or more often sell the cadaver for medical experiments.

In London, the workhouses are overseen by the various parish Poor Law Unions. Members of the Union are either elected or are *ex officio*. The elected official must be a tax-paying property owner, with property of £25 or more. These officials are elected annually by the ward tax-payers. *Ex officio* members of the board are local magistrates entitled to sit on the board due to their office. They meet weekly or fortnightly in one of the workhouses, often rotating which establishment they meet in. These members also formed a visiting committee, that would inspect the workhouses for compliance with the Poor Laws. Other offices included the relieving officer (in charge of admissions), the district medical officer, and the treasurer for the Union, and of course the officer of the Poor (or Poor Ward).

To give you some idea of how far reaching the workhouse program is, The table to the right gives you a selection of locations from real life Victorian London.

DR BARNADOS

Fortunately there are charities that do try and improve the lot of the workhouse poor, Dr Barnado’s work and mission being possibly the most well known.

Dr Barnado identified that those children born into the workhouse system, and those orphans brought into it, seldom gained the practical work skills to ever be

anything other than workhouse slaves. The Doctor's solution was to put in place a training scheme where the workhouse poor could learn valuable work skills and find work as servants with good christian families, who naturally would be well inclined to the orphan (on account of being good christians).

Working in unison with the Fulham and Hammersmith workhouses the doctor put in place a training scheme to teach the children about etiquette, and to teach them the skills that would be considered valuable to a house boy or maid.

Within a few years the program was easily recognisable as a success, and 85% of the Barnado trained children went on to find gainful employment as servants, taking their place as productive members of society, servin their betters with diligence and pride.

There is now a thriving staff at Dr Barnado's charity offices, actively seeking new workhouses to partner with, and actively advertising the skills and merits of their servant staff to find prospective employers for the children. The advertising and reputation of the charity is so good in fact, that there is a waiting list for Barnado's trained servants.



A 20th century reader might take the cynical view that these children are being led from one enslavement to another while the good doctors pockets are filled, and this would be a very apt Victoriana theme - but just for once, you would be wrong.

This is Victorian england, these children are working class and class defines all! Everyone knows that it's not in their blood to rise higher, and only sorrow can be gained from such a child reaching so far beyond their station! Put the cyniscm aside this once, the Doctor's charity really is doinnng its best, simply within the blinkers of its time.



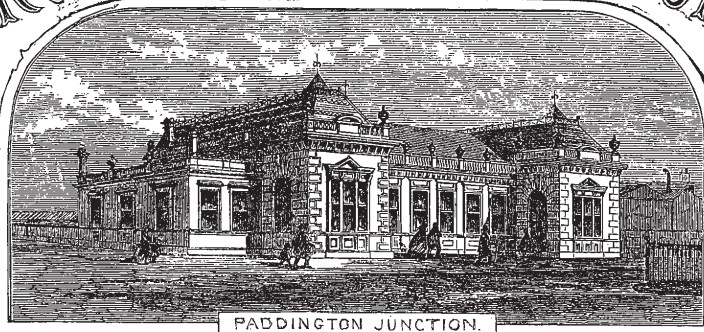
THE POOR LAW UNIONS OF LONDON

WORKHOUSE

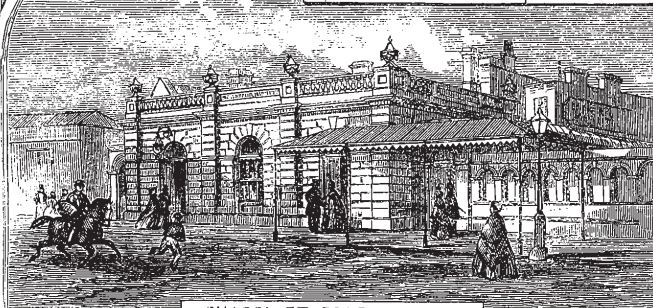
LOCATION

Fulham Parish (for girls only)	Fulham
Hammersmith (for boys only)	Hammersmith
St. Mary Abbots	Wright Road, Kensington
St. Luke's	Arthur & Britten Streets, Chelsea
Paddington	Harrow Road, Paddington
St. Marylebone	Paddington Street, Marylebone
St. Georges	Hanover Square, Bayswater
Cleveland Street	Cleveland Street, Strand
St. Giles & St. George	Endell Street at Short's Garden, St. Giles
Holborn	Grays Inn Road, Holborn
City of London	Bow Road, the City
St. George in the East	Princess Street, Wapping
Bethnal Green	Waterloo Street, Bethnal Green
Baker's Row	Baker's Row, Whitechapel at Spitalfields
Mile End	Bancroft Road at the Jewish Cemetery, Mile End
Poplar	High Street, Poplar
St. John's Hill	Clapham
Princes Road	Princes Road, Lambeth
St. Saviours	Marlborough Street, Southwark
Parish Street	Parish Street, Southwark
Havil Street	Havil Street, Camberwell
Greenwich	Vanburgh Hill, Greenwich
Edmonton	Edonoton, Hampstead
Liverpool Road	Liverpool Road, Islington

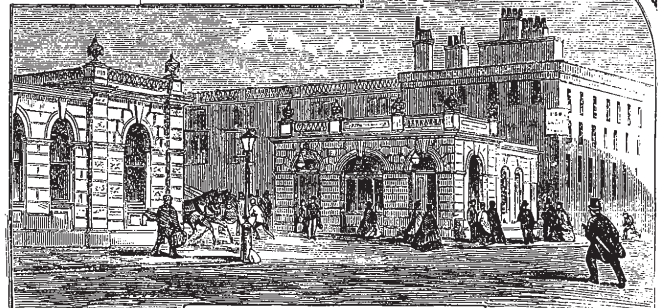
THE METROPOLITAN UNDERGROUND RAILWAY



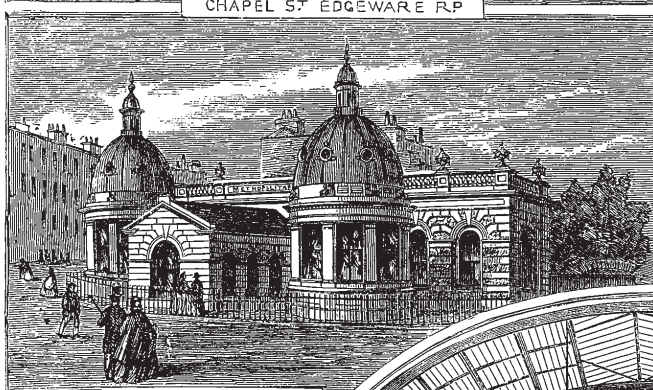
PADDINGTON JUNCTION.



CHAPEL ST EDGWARE RD



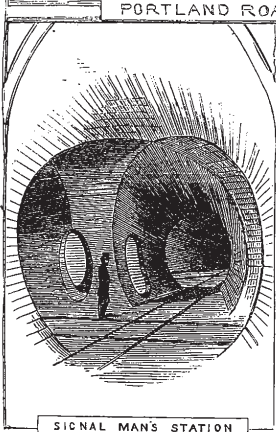
BAKER STREET.



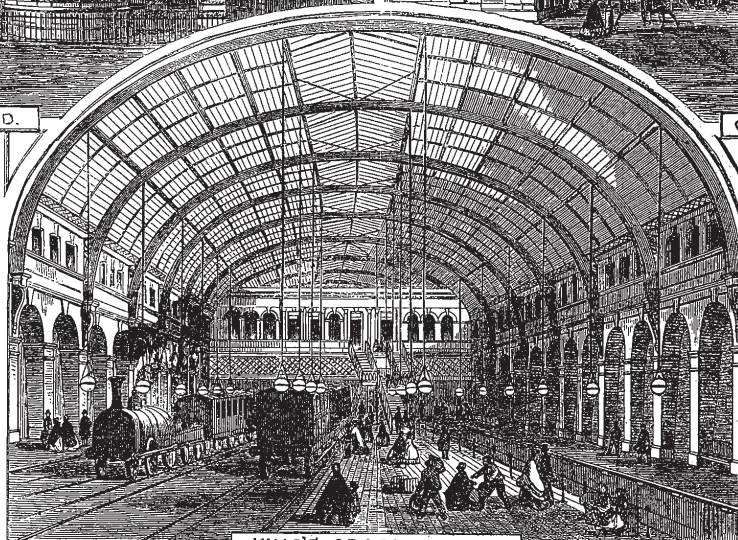
PORTLAND ROAD.



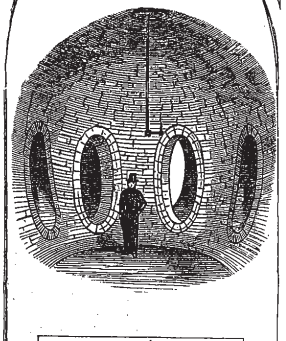
GOWER ST EUSTON RD



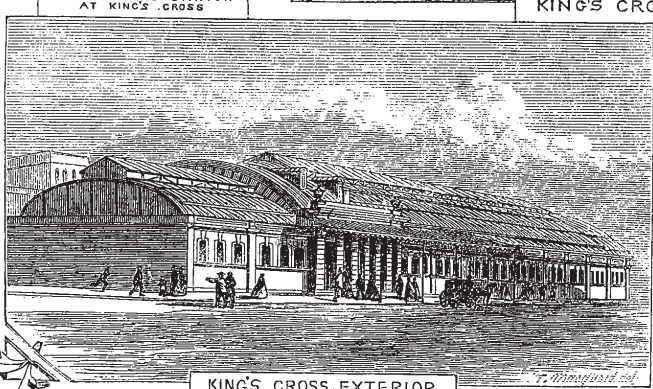
SIGNAL MANS STATION
AT KING'S CROSS



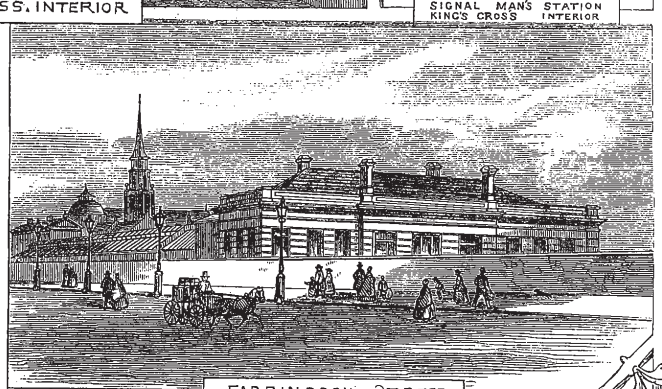
KING'S CROSS. INTERIOR



SIGNAL MANS STATION
KING'S CROSS INTERIOR



KING'S CROSS. EXTERIOR



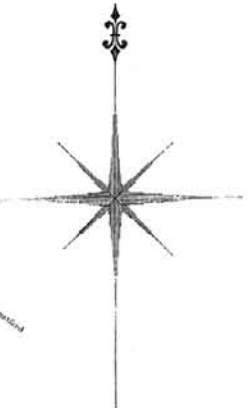
FARRINGTON STREET

London

1867

DRAWN & ENGRAVED BY JOHN DOWEN, F.R.C.S. 108, FLEET STREET E.C.

SCALE OF ONE MILE.



EXPLANATION.

RAILWAYS COMPLETED. SHOWN SOLID.

RAILWAYS CONSTRUCTING. SHOWN DOTTED.



THE WEST END

In today's London, status is increasingly dependent on money and the earnings of one's labor, rather than the inherited wealth of the past. The up and coming Londoner looks to present himself in the best light he can afford; this has led to an increasing segregation of the class: the poor are being moved East, while the wealthy move west. The availability of ready and cheap transport – from the horse trams and busses to the new underground rail allow the wealthy to separate themselves from the poor not just socially, but in geography, as well. The neighbourhoods of London

reflect these self-imposed barriers.

The West End is one of the fastest growing area of cosmopolitan London. Only a half century ago, much of the land was commons or arable, a rural area with scattered residences or mansions. Now the land is suburban, covered with paving and the terraced houses of the well-to-do and the *nouveau riche*.

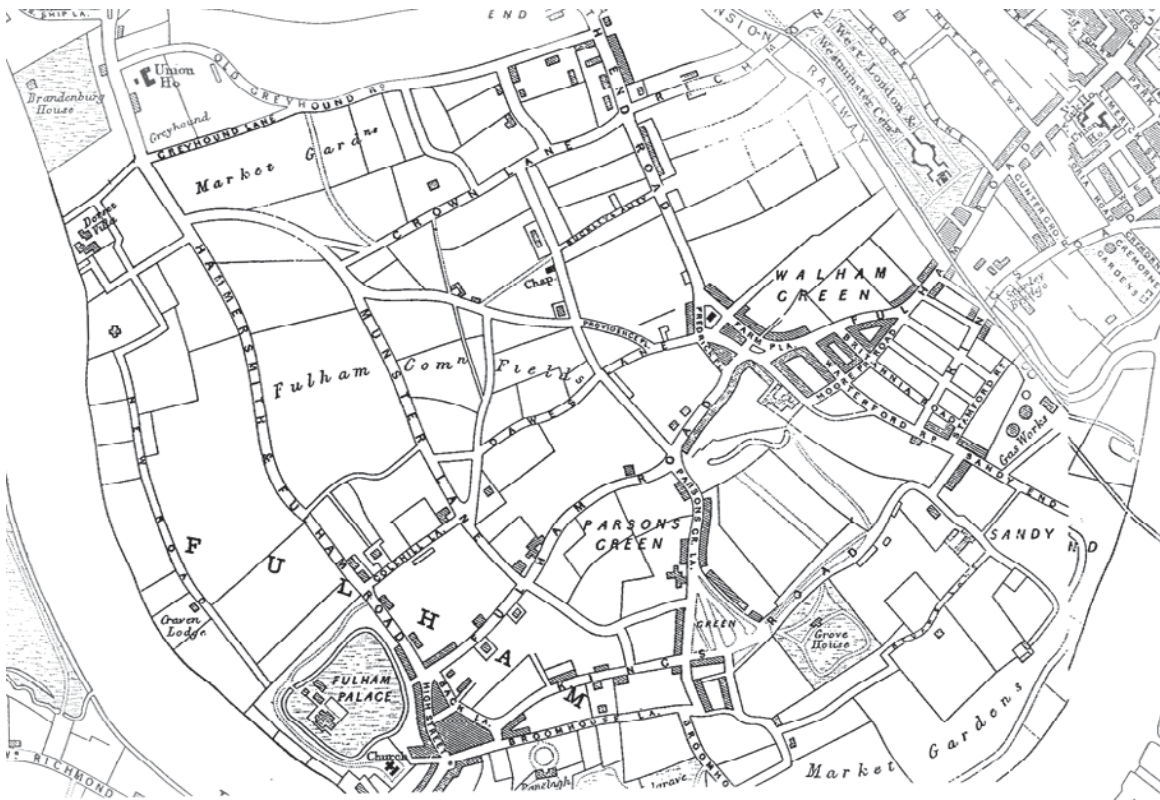
HAMMERSMITH & FULHAM

Prosperity:	Well-to-do
Dominant Social Class:	Professional middle-class and gentry; farmers are fading out.
Crime:	Low
Police Presence:	Low
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Brewing, farming, construction

This area of London is the farthest west you can go before exiting the area of the London County Council. Beyond Hammersmith, you are technically outside of the city and are entering the smaller area of Acton. Hammersmith is just seeing the beginnings of real development as the city is stretching forth along the western artery out of town, Pond Street. The area is a patchwork of old houses and small farms that are gradually being replaced with housing for the middle-class workers and the servants of the great houses in nearby Kensington, Brompton, and Mayfair.

In Hammersmith you can travel on paved roads and see the more modern rows of flats – that great decadent manner of life that is sweeping the city. You can also see glimpses of the not long gone past: small farms in the midst of the creeping growth of new buildings and planned communities. You can find blacksmiths and other artisans working their trade in a manner of their fathers and grandfathers, without the modern conveniences of machines. The poor are less visible here than in the city proper, but they are still here, living in the houses and on the farms of their families, waiting for the offer from the land developer looking to put up a new series of 'crescents and gardens' for the middle-class and newly wealthy.





The major rail station here is Hammersmith, which has three major lines – Hammersmith North and South, as well as the Metropolitan Railway's Hammersmith. This rail station connects through Victoria Station to nearly all the major routes out of London. It also is the last stop in the city before leaving the city for Richmond.

Fulham, like Hammersmith, has seen recent development efforts. Just south of Hammersmith and bounded on three sides by the curve of the Thames, Fulham is far enough up stream as to avoid much of the effluvia and pollution found throughout the great river in town. There area is more upscale than Hammersmith, with commons and heaths still scattered throughout the area. Kings Road runs through the district, and crosses into the working and middle class suburbs of Putney on the south side of the river.

Fulham, like Hammersmith, still has enough of the country feel to make it seem removed from the hustle and dirt of the city. The infamous London Fogs are less concentrated and blow out faster in this area than the rest of the city.

The nearest rail station is Chiswick, which connects to Kew and also south through Barnes Station in Putney to Waterloo in Lambeth. From there, any a connection to any of the major lines is possible.

Hammersmith and Fulham are perfect locales for characters who have recently come into money and are looking for a place 'out of the way', without being so removed from London as to have a country house. The area is also popular with inventors for their workshops, due to the more spread-out nature of the urban growth. Here you can still blow things up in your basement laboratory without disturbing the neighbours.



Contact: Giles Thurber

A Dwarven gunsmith who left the employ of Tranter of Birmingham under a cloud, he now designs firearms for the Klockmochers. Here he undertakes custom work such as converting single action revolvers to double action, adding extra barrels to rifles and converting percussion pistols to rimfire. Such work usually costs an additional 10-50% of the original price.

KLOCKMOCHER'S CLOCKWORKS

Jurgen Klockmocher is a Bavarian dwarf who escaped the 1848 riots in Munich by moving to London. He is surprisingly tall for a dwarf, close to five feet tall, with red hair that should be gray (he dyes it...). Klockmocher is from a long line of mechanically-oriented dwarves; the family is originally Swiss and they still make cuckoo clocks in that country. Klockmocher's shop makes some of the best pocket watches in England, and only by special order – this is what he is known best for.

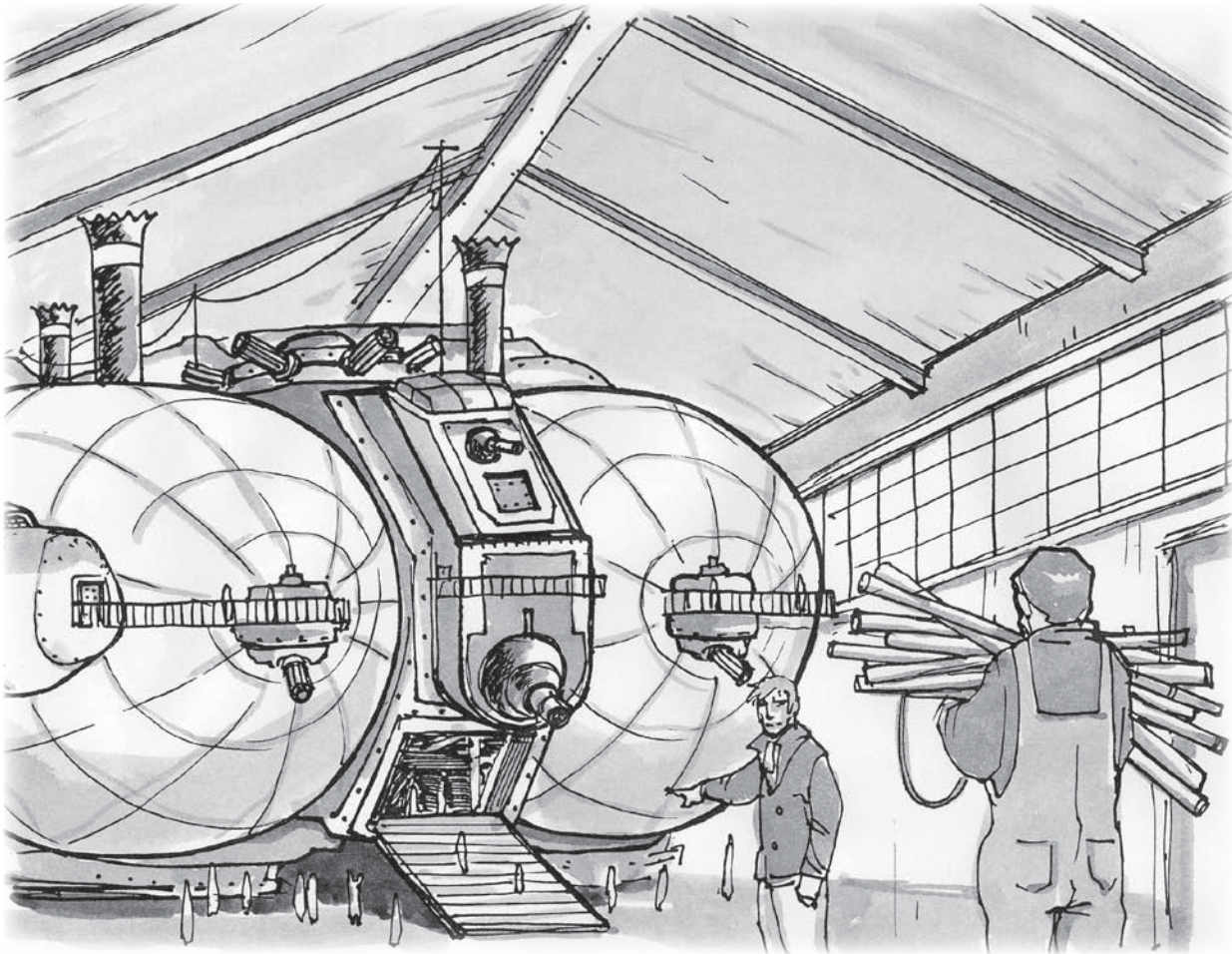
Crotchety and arthritic, Klockmocher is terrified of age and dying; he dresses in the latest fashions, dyes his hair to a shade of red that is more brilliant than the original hue, and is a health fanatic – constantly doing the latest in health fads: sitz bath, seltzers, oatmeal enemas...the list is endless.

Other items he does on a regular basis is the Klockmocher Spring Gun, a .44 cartridge revolver that is a clockwork mechanism – from the over and under barrel and the double cylinders of the gun, all twelve shots can be fired by holding down the trigger in under ten seconds. The gun is large, ugly, and brutal in its recoil. A strong man, however, can lay down a withering fusillade at close range. Recently, Klockmocher has been working of clockwork automatons using a miniature analytic engine of his own design, for entertainment or servant work.



NOTTING HILL & KENSAL GREEN

Prosperity:	Moderate
Dominant Social Class:	Middle-class
Crime:	Low
Police Presence:	Some
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Brewing, railway, servant work



These districts are part of the Royal Borough of Kensington, but are sparsely populated, compared to the rest of the Borough, and so are presented separately from that district.

A break in the general wealth of the west end occurs in Notting Hill, where many of the casual workers who labour in the many breweries and markets of the West End reside. The district is relatively undeveloped, with small houses and inns populating the commons. A decent sized house here costs around £75-100. The lions share of housing is along Harrow Road, north of the Great Western Railway, which cuts through the

district. Notting Hill, while well-stocked with poor, see much less crime due to the more rural nature of the district.

Further west, just on the borders of the city, is Kensal Green, an area of farms tucked between the Great Western and the London & Birmingham Railroad lines; the Wilesden Junction, the main junction into London for the Western rail lines is in Kensal Green and connects with Paddington, Euston, and Kensington stations. The rural character of the place is rapidly becoming a meeting place for inventors to show off and race their steam-powered automotives. The area

is famed for Wormwood Scrubs. The area bears mentioning for the park's popularity with aeronauts, who launch their balloons and airships from the Scrubs.

WORMWOOD SCRUBS

The Scrubs is the site of the fledgling aeronaut industry. There are ten large hangers for the construction and storage of the flying ships. The land is owned by the St. Quintin family and the agent is Capt. Charles Chatty, a former India officer turned solicitor. Capt. Chatty is the man the characters will have to deal with, should they choose to rent a hangar. He is brusque and elitist, the kind of snobbery that can only derive from someone starting in a low station in life and clawing their way up.

The Scrubs sees quite a bit of activity on the days of airship launches. The launches are difficult and dangerous – a false wind can wreck the deceptively fragile craft by smashing them against the hangar doors or into the ground during takeoff. Even the smallest require a large number of men – 20-100, depending on the size of the craft – to wrestle it out onto the green for launch.

There are two hangers dedicated to the new Royal Airships of H.M. Army. These vessels are known, rather unimaginatively as AS.1 & AS. 2. They are semi-rigid craft, with a solid keel that supports the fabric of the envelope and provides a mooring point for the ballonets inside, where the lifting gas is stored. The craft only carry a handful of men and some small amounts of equipment, but larger airships are constantly being built.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: BERTRAM ENTWHISTLE

Bertram is a Yorkshire-born dwarf who is obsessed with flight. He has invented several airships, from a coal-gass, steam powered

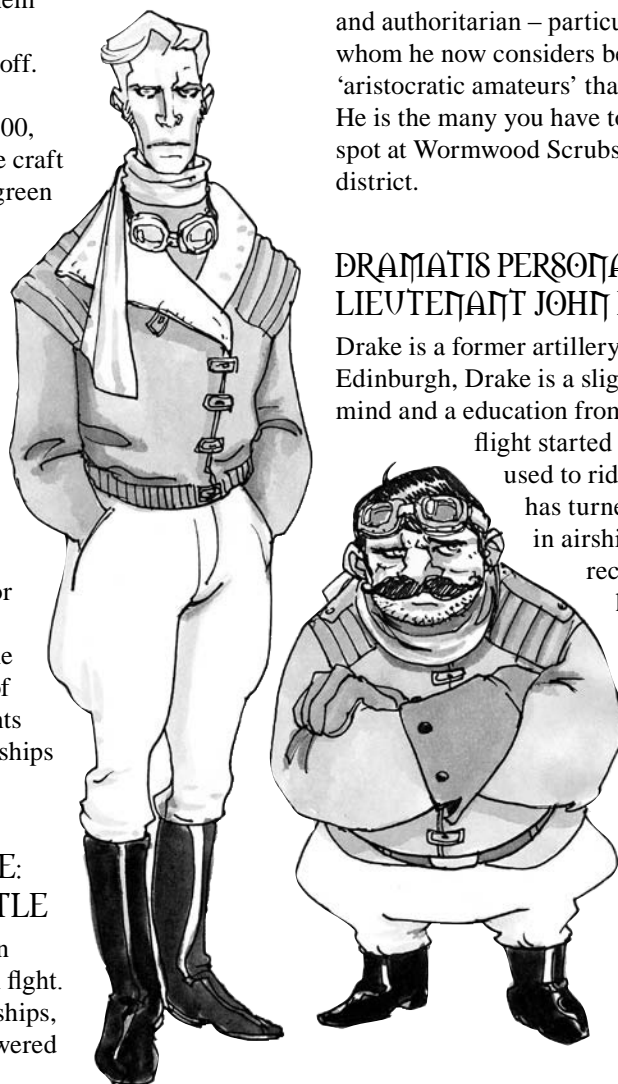
balloon, to the semi-rigid *Mayfly* – a design similar to the army airships being fielded at Wormwood Scrubs. Bertram is powerfully-built, energetic, and intensely loyal to those he befriends. He is always willing to help those he knows, the door to his Kensal Green home and his laboratory at the Scrubs is always open to those people in his circle. These qualities are balanced by his passion for flight and science, on which he will talk...a great length.

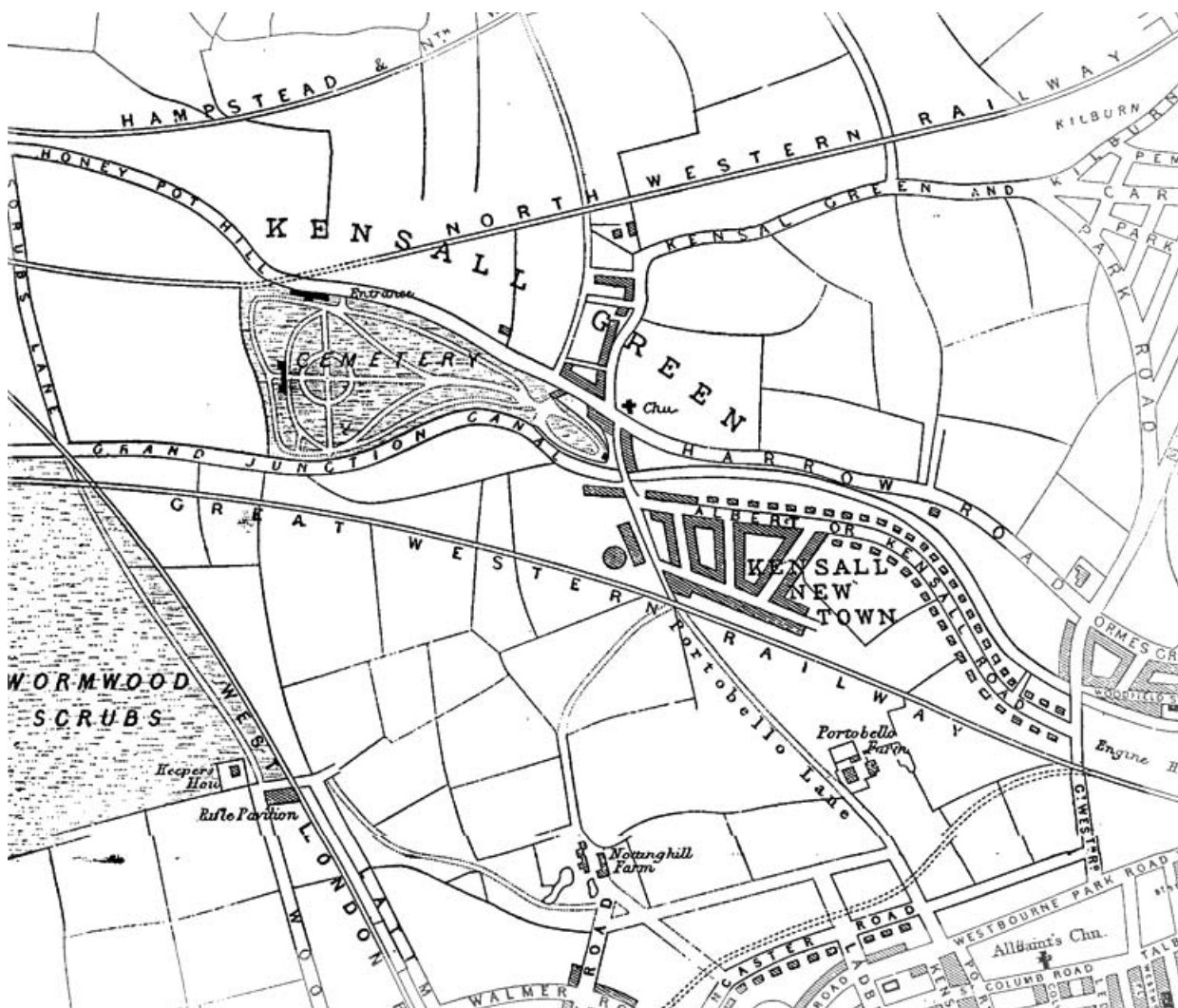
DRAMATIS PERSONAE: CAPTAIN CHARLES CHATTY

Chatty is a former Indian officer who left service during the 'White Mutiny' – he did not want to be transferred from the Company army to the Queen's army and resigned his commission. Now this former Carlisle-born, son of a coal miner, is the manager for the St. Quintin family's lands, having married one of the younger daughters in the family after becoming a solicitor. He is a ruthless business person, cold-hearted and authoritarian – particularly to army officers, whom he now considers beneath him, especially the 'aristocratic amateurs' that make up the upper ranks. He is the man you have to deal with when renting a spot at Wormwood Scrubs, or much of the Notting Hill district.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: FLIGHT LIEUTENANT JOHN DRAKE

Drake is a former artilleryman in the army. Born in Edinburgh, Drake is a slight, fast man with a keen mind and a education from Woolwich. His interest in flight started with the free balloons that used to ride out of the Scrubs. He has turned himself into an expert in airship design and piloting and recently was able to purchase himself the commission of commander of AS.2. He is an intense man – in hatred, in friendship, and in his intellectual interests. He is a good choice for a foil or friend for an aviation-oriented character.





THE FARM

Nestled next to the Airfields and hangers there is an older Aeronautical institution, one known simply as The Farm.

The farm is Her Majesty's Royal Dragoons own wyvern training stables, and the stableas tend to some 60 wyverns in varying stages of readiness.

The popularity of Wyverns in the service has taken something of a downturn in recent years, with the advent of the air ship and the Dwarven steam powered ornithopters, but the Royal Dragoons have not abandoned tradition yet!

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: MAJOR REGINALD HAWKINS-SMYTHE

Tall, handsome and with a meticulously trimmed moustache, Reginald is a poster child for the empire.

He is the regiments top jockey, and as such he has won accolade after accolade, greatly enjoying his conquests on and off the track. Unfortunately Reginald is also a complete coward. Reginald is currently at the stables feigning sickness while the rest of his unit ships off to the Crimean - Reginald has no desire to taste (or even see) Russian Steel, no matter how winsome the weilder.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: OL' RED

O'l Red is the stables prize Bull Wyvern, he is renowned for a savage temper and a streak of animal cunning a mile wide. Recently Ol' Red has been unsettled in the stalls, and developed an escapist streak. The stable hands and trainers are at aloss to explain the wyverns sudden and unexplained temrament shift.

BELGRAVIA

Prosperity:

Rich

Dominant Social Class:

Upper-class

Crime:

Low

Police Presence:

Heavy

Dominant Profession or Industry:

Most that live here are government ministers, the available work is mostly servant work or street vending.



Mayfair has traditionally been home to the houses of the wealthy, but that began to change after 1826, when Thomas Cubitt bought the nineteen acres of Five Fields. On this region, Cubitt began construction of the great houses and squares that are now residence to the aristocracy, the wealthy, the foreign diplomats of the area. Here you will find the grand Victoria Station, the terminus of the London and Brighton Railroad, as well as the Royal Mews, and The Pavilion, where the Princes Club meet. Many of the great addresses are here: Cadogan Place, Belgrave Place, and the grand Victoria Street.

Belgravia begins at Knightsbridge road, the south border of Hyde Park, and encompasses some of the

most beautiful and stately gardens and architecture of the city. Along Knightsbridge, a massive street market goes up every morning before dawn, and breaks down by sunset; the discerning shopper can buy food – cooked by a vendor on the street, have their shoes repaired while they wait or knives sharpened, or purchase victuals for their house or cloth for their clothing.

Grand houses and expensive flats in the Parisian style line Sloane Street, which descends from Knightsbridge south to the river. Along Sloane, one finds the Educational Institute for Ladies, and farther south Trinity Church. Parallel to Sloane Street is Lowndes Square, with well tended gardens and houses running



south to Cadogan Place, with its wide street and fashionable park, and a short hop up Metcomb Street puts you in the Wilton Crescent and Belgrave Square region.

A marvel of elegance and an island of green peace in the city, Belgrave Square is surrounded by the homes of the wealthy and important. The atmosphere in

the area is refined, the criminal element nonexistent through the constant vigilance of the Metropolitan Police that patrol the streets. Just south of Belgrave Square are Eaton and Chester Square, completing the grand series of parks and residences that make this area so restful to the eye and mind. South and east of Victorian Station, there are street after street of Italianate buildings Cubitt created to bound Eccleston

"...Monotonous..." Benjamin D'Israeli, on his opinion of Belgravia.

and Warwick Squares.

Straight as an arrow for nearly a mile is Victoria Street runs from Westminster Abbey to Vauxhall Road. The thoroughfare is designed to link Westminster and Whitehall with the fashionable address of the wealthy in Belgravia. It is lined with some of the finest facades in town, massive buildings rising as high as ten stories over the newly rubberised streets; these buildings have replaced the slums that once degraded this area so near the heart of our Empire. At the west end, one finds the Royal Standard Music Hall and near that the Turkish Baths, where members can soak away the cares of the day. Near the middle of the run, one finds the Palmer and the Butler Alms Houses, where the impoverished can find respite as well. Both houses are well positioned near Christ's Church, where more important aid can be found.

Belgravia is also home to the Cancer Hospital and the West End Hospital for Nervous Diseases, next to each other on Wellbeck Street. St. George's, on Kensington Road near Hyde and Green Park is an excellent general hospital, though the patients are currently finding it a difficult place to recover, due to the noise of the new underground rail line being put in nearby.

Belgravia is the site of one of the busiest and largest rail stations in the city: Victoria Station. Recent extensions of lines have made Victoria Station the hub of the West End. It is connected to Waterloo in Lambeth, Cannon Street and London Bridge, via Charing Cross. A new connection to Euston Station and Paddington, as well.

KNIGHTSBRIDGE MARKET

At five each morning, the vendors come from all parts of London to create the Knightsbridge Market – an open air lot just off of the road that gives it its name. The lot fills quickly with clapboard stands, or wheelbarrows serving in that capacity. Fish from

the Thames, butter, cheese, and milk from nearby Hammersmith farms, cloth from the London Docks, fruits, soaps, and other products vie for ones attentions.

Regularly, Dr. Fischer – a Saxon doctor who emigrated in 1848 – can be found, performing dentistry from a shoulder-harnessed wooden box for reasonable prices; all one needs do is find someplace to sit. Flower and match girls are a regular sight, as are collectors for the various alms houses of the area. The police are a constant fixture in the market, often bullying the vendors for free services or merchandise...but never in the view of the 'proper people'. Pickpocketing is high, but the police rarely catch the criminals, unless its to split the loot with them (forcibly.)

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: LORD GEORGE MACE

Lord Mace is the heir of the 6th Earl of Inversnaid, a fairly new family who have made much of their fortune on canny investments and a massive distillery in the town they are named for. Mace is a quintessential Victorian aristocrat: raised to do nothing, he is elegant and stylist, but seemingly incapable of much other than riding to hounds and attending his club.

This is all an act. Mace is a cunning man with peculiar tastes – he is bisexual, a voyeur, a sadomasochist, and delights in the more dark aspects of his sexuality. He is also well connected with the Alumit church and Masons for another ability...Mace is a sorcerer of remarkable talent, reputedly due to Eldren blood in his family line. Mace is an interesting choice for those GM's and players who aren't afraid to get more 'adult' with their campaigns. He is a savvy and intelligent man who is good at keeping himself in the good graces of his betters; he should be played with only a hint of the corruption that lurks underneath his sophisticated demeanor.

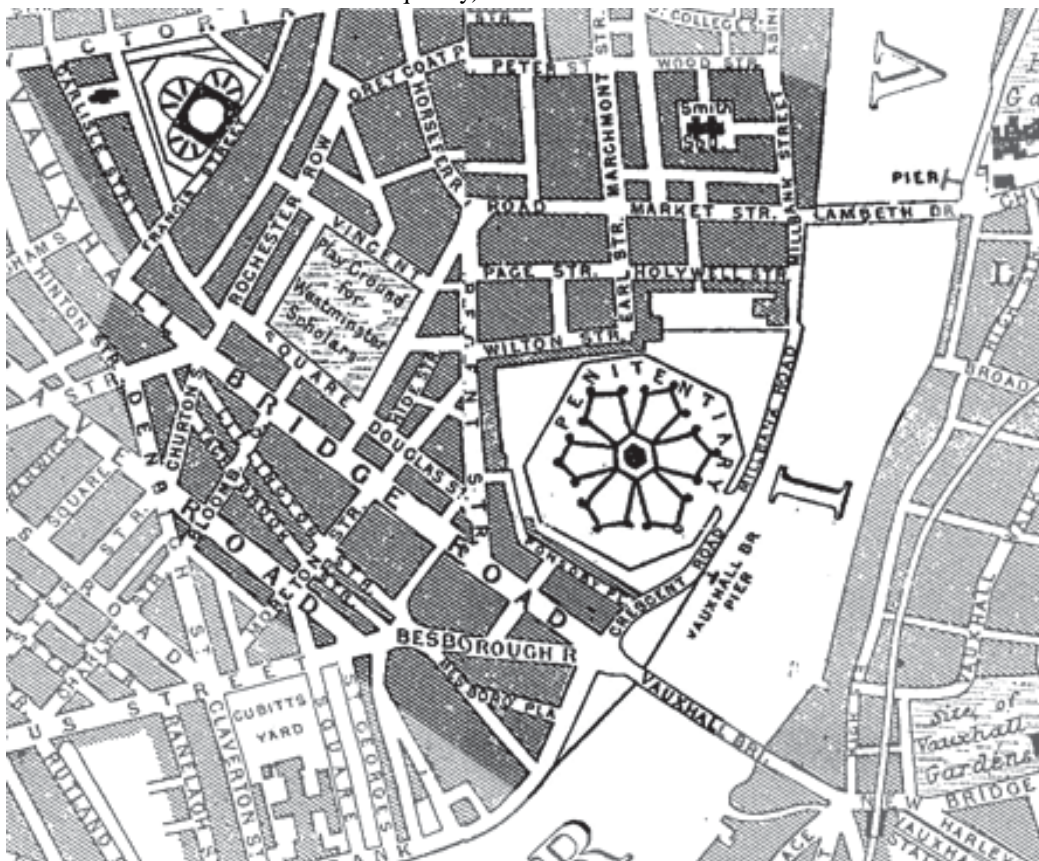


Contact: Jeremiah Bing

An Israelite gnome from Golders Green, Jeremiah runs a small curios shop in Camden, and is an expert on arcane lore, especially guild lore, earth religions and magical artifacts. Some are even on sale amidst the dross.

PIMLICO

Prosperity:	Good
Dominant Social Class:	Middle and working-class
Crime:	Low
Police Presence:	Heavy
Dominant Profession or Industry:	breweries, construction, professional labour for construction.
Places to stay:	Westminster Palace Hotel, Victoria Street (12s.6d./night, high quality).



Victoria Street and Vauxhall Road section Belgravia off from Pimlico and in the north Green Park and St. James Park spearate it from Mayfair. This region is

less swank than Belgravia for all the industry that resides in it, but it does have Buckingham Palace, where the parks meet. Buckingham Palace was



Contact: Millicent Brown

A maid at the Westminster Palace, Millie is an excellent source of information the upper class persons more 'discreet' personal habits, visiting dignitaries, revolutionary groups who hold conferences at the Palace etc. After all, no one notices the maid...



purchased from the Duke of Buckingham in 1837 and is the official residence of the royal family and also acts as the centre of royal business while the sovereign is in town. Much of the royal art collection is in this palace.

Just off of Victoria road, one finds the Westminster House of Corrections, as well as the massive Artillery Brewery. A major employer of the working class, Artillery Brewery is a massive building – over three stories high – that produces copious amounts of beer for the London public. It is well placed, just down Old Pye Street from the public baths, where the labourers can go for a wash-up. It is across the street from the Alms Houses and is also within sight of the Westminster House of Corrections...a bleak reminder of what awaits those not gainfully employed.

Another major employer is the Thorne Brewery on Horseferry, just a few blocks from the Thames. It is next to the complex of buildings taking up an entire block and comprising the Broadwood's Factory. Across the street from Thorne is the Chartered Gas Company Works, a monstrously large collection of brick factories and storage tanks for the gas that powered the lamps and industries of the city. Along the Thames, one finds the Smiths' Distillery on Caledonia, the Small Arms Maufactory and the Equitable Gas Works on Lupus. Cubitt's Works – one of the largest employers of skilled craftsmen (over 1000 plasterers alone!) – and the

Government's Military Store House are also between Lupus and the River.

The working class quality of Pimlico makes this region less fashionable than Belgravia, but the majority of the people working in the factories and breweries of Pimlico live in Lambeth and Soutwark; the majority of residents in Pimlico are middle class professionals and skilled labour.

CRIME & PUNISHMENT

Pimlico is the site of two major prison facilities that characters convicted of a crime might find themselves. The Westminster House of Corrections is an older, Georgian affair, with a series of interlocking triangular buildings (when viewed from above) around a central courtyard.

The other is the Millbank Penitentiary, the largest in the city and built in 1821 on the new style – six wings of five stories, arrayed in a star pattern around a central six-sided courtyard where prisoners are allowed to march in circles once a day for their exercise. Dank and depressing, Millbank is constantly swathed in the stink from the local breweries, the gas works, and the river, which some prisoners can see through barred widows in their cells. Most of the cells have a dozen or more prisoners in them.

ROYAL BOROUGH OF KENSINGTON AND CHELSEA

Prosperity:	Rich
Dominant Social Class:	Upper-class
Crime:	Low
Police Presence:	Heavy
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Government & aristocracy; work available: servant work and street vending, as well as construction.
Places to stay:	West Kensington, Russel Street (9s./night, good quality); Alexandra, on Hyde Park at St. George's (14s.6d./night, very high quality).

Kensington is the heart of the West End. The royal borough contains the wonderful Hyde Park and Kensington Palace, once home to our Queen before her ascension to the Throne. Hyde Park also houses the Crystal Palace, a massive glittering glass structure that houses the great exhibition.

Hyde Park (and the attached Kensington Gardens) is the largest open space in the city at 630 acres. The park has been royal lands since Henry VIII's time and is popular with all manner of Londoners. Running

parallel to Knightsbridge and Kensington Road is Rotten Row – a riding path which is frequently packed with the upper class out for their morning rides on any particular morning and is a popular sport for the gentlemen and ladies of high society to meet socially. It is frequently used by people who are courting, who are able to ride together and speak to each other without their chaperone hanging on every word. The park also is home to the Serpentine, an artificial lake where park-goers may row, sail, or enjoy feeding the geese (which are quite tame.) Also in Hyde Park is the



magnificent memorial statue to the late Prince Consort, and the Marble Arch. The arch has Speaker's Corner nearby, an area set aside for Britons to exercise their right of free speech. All manner of speakers can be heard, railing on topics from sanitation and worker's issues, to women's suffrage.

There are several districts inside the Royal Borough: Kensal Green and Notting Hill. Kensal Green and Notting Hill have already been addressed, but Bayswater, sandwiched between Notting Hill and Kensington, is a place of contrasts. Kensington and Hyde Park, and in the south Brompton and the river district of Chelsea. Much like the area of Belgravia, Kensington is seeing a rise in development. It is the site of many wealthy houses, mostly in the aristocracy. There is decidedly less industry in the royal district, though there are several small art galleries and

museums throughout the area. Kensington is more open than Belgravia or Brompton, with parks, gardens, and open squares scattered throughout the area. In addition to Hyde Park, Holland Park and House.

The region is almost purely upper class and wealthy, with almost none of the working class to be seen, other than the servants of the great houses. In addition to the construction going on near the Horticultural Gardens, there is a major building project just a few streets away at Kensington Station on High Street, where the next underground rail line to Charing Cross at Westminster is to be completed in a matter of six months.

Brompton, while being as wealthy and exclusive as Kensington, is much more built-up. Beginning at Brompton Road, the district sees a dramatic increase in the number of houses, buildings, and markets lining



Contact: Baron Joseph Von Doortmund

Rumoured to be alternately a Prussian spy, a disgraced Imperial courtier and an anarchist, the good Baron has something of a dashing reputation. After an abortive communist uprising in Bavaria in 1848, he moved to Kensington, where it is rumoured he works with various groups such as the chartists, anarchists, communists and many exile groups. The police cannot prove anything against him, as he has many influential friends.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE & THE GREAT EXPOSITION

First constructed in 1851 at the order of the Prince Regent Albert for the Great Exposition, the Crystal Palace was a masterpiece of modern engineering. Constructed from steel beams and glass, the sections were pre-fabricated and pieced together, allowing the massive building to be constructed in a matter of months. The Expo – and Crystal Palace particularly – were so popular that it was decided to extend it indefinitely. Over a decade later the popularity of the palace is as strong as ever, and there is always a demand for admission – and a waiting list for a display stall.

The success of the palace is undoubtedly linked to the train, for the first ever the poor and rich alike can enjoy the spectacles of the world, for one shilling and in one place, which the train makes remarkably accessible. Indeed the Palace's primary advertising slogan is 'The world in a day' and that shilling includes a local train fare within the London area, and day trip tickets are available right across Britain.

It's not just the British public who are fascinated with the exposition, the palace has attracted the wealthy and curious from right across Europe in such numbers that the first international tourist trade has been born (at least, a tourist trade as we of the 20th century know it).

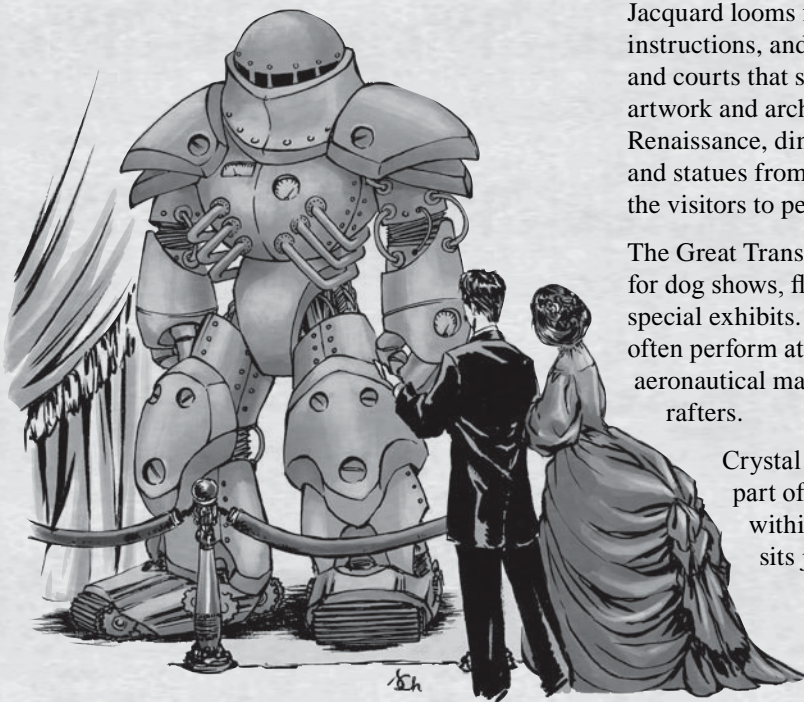
Most of the money made by the Crystal Palace is used to fund philanthropic endeavours, as per the wishes of the Late Prince Consort, most notably the series of museums being built in London. The Crystal Palace has become so important that it even has its own football team, created in 1861.

The scale of the place is designed to create awe, and it is successful. The steel and glass framework is deceptive; the structure is incredibly strong, yet comes across light and airy. Fountains play throughout the building, pushing over 100,000 gallons of water through 12,000 jets. The largest of the fountains, in the Great Transept throws water two hundred fifty feet into the air.

Under the massive glass arches of Crystal Palace, are over 100,000 exhibits by 13,937 exhibitors, only half of which are from the kingdom and its dependencies. The British and colonial exhibits are in the wing westward of the 'Great Transept'. The goods range from tools and kitchen implements, to steel-making displays, looms, the latest Babbage Engines, and other industrial machinery. Spices, foods, and artwork from India and New Zealand are popular, as are. The eastward wing displays American reaping machines, revolving pistols, textile products, and other goods – all of which can be purchased. Jacquard looms from France with their punch-card instructions, and other marvels. Displays in booths and courts that section up the wings also show artwork and architecture from ancient Egypt to the Renaissance, dinosaur remains, geological samples, and statues from all over the world are also out for the visitors to peruse.

The Great Transept is used by a multitude of groups for dog shows, flower shows, concerts, and other special exhibits. Circuses passing through London often perform at the Crystal Palace, and the latest aeronautical marvels hang suspended from the steel rafters.

Crystal Palace is located in the southern part of Hyde Park in Kensington. It is within minutes of Kensington Station and sits just off of Kensington Road.





A SMALL SAMPLE OF THE EXHIBITIONS OF 1867:

WESTERN WING

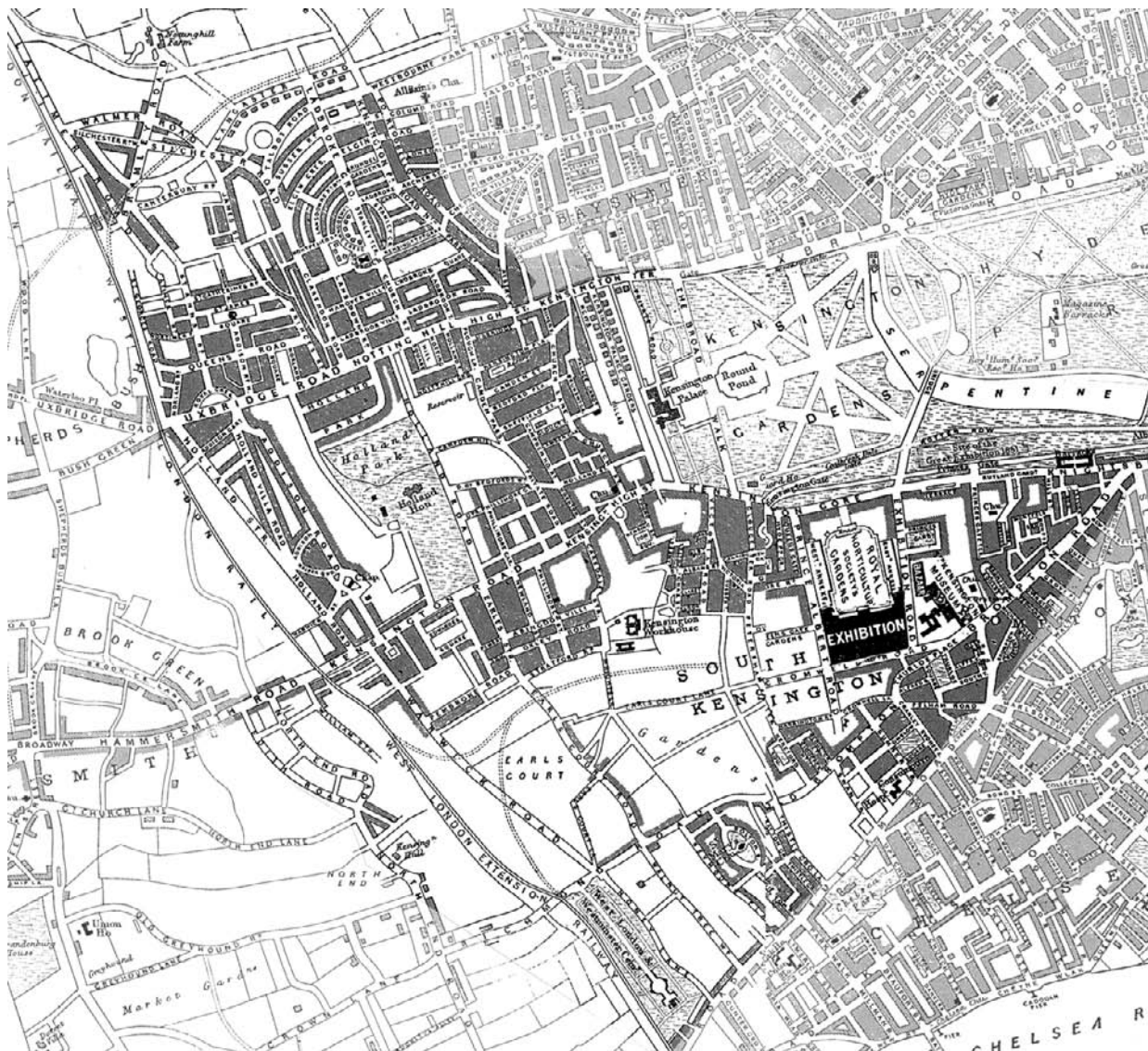
Bessemer Forges:	New steel-forging machines
Babbage Machines:	Analytical engines run by punch-card
Webley Arms, Ltd.:	New cartridge handguns
Lipton Teas:	Selling fine teas from India in new-fangled cloth bags
Merrell's Medicinal Accoutrements	Opium from north India, cocaine from the Americas
Chamberlain household items:	Cheap metal silverware and cooking implements
Mr. Crapper's Conveniences:	Pull-handle flush toilets; will install
Cadbury's:	Maker of fine chocolates and sweets
Thicke's Curries:	Maker of Indian curry, exotic fruit pastes, etc.
Bacardi Spirits:	Jamaican rum producer, new brand
British Aeronautical Partnership:	Makers of coal-gas and hydrogen balloons and airships
Cunard Shipping Company:	Has models and information on their steamships

EASTERN WING

American Telegraph:	New Edison-designed telegraphy machines
Armor Food Products:	Tinned meat products
Smith & Wesson:	Makers of fine cartridge weapons
Colt Firearms Company:	Celebrated maker of fine weapons
John Deere:	Maker of steel plows & steam-powered tractors
The Human IronClad:	A new form of military armour
Pullman Coachworks:	Manufacturers of high-quality railway coaches
Stanley Coachworks:	Makers of the Stanley Steamer automotive coach or 'SteamCab'
Otis Machines:	Makers of mechanized lifts
Central American Shipping Company	Vanderbilt-owned steamship line providing transport throughout the Americas; currently trying to gain investment for a canal system through Nicaragua.

GRAND TRANSEPT

Royal Flower Show:	With various new breeds of flowers from around the country.
HMAS <i>Mayfly</i> :	One of the early prototypes of the Guild airships hangs from the roof of the transept, looming overhead.



the streets. It is home to the hospital for Consumption & Chest Diseases, as well as the Brompton County Courts. Brompton runs into Chelsea with little change in the public features, save for small streets that branch off of Cheyne Walk, a small cobblestone street that runs along the Thames. The Battersea Bridge connects Chelsea with the south bank. The houses are smaller here, but often more elegant.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: THOMAS CARLYLE

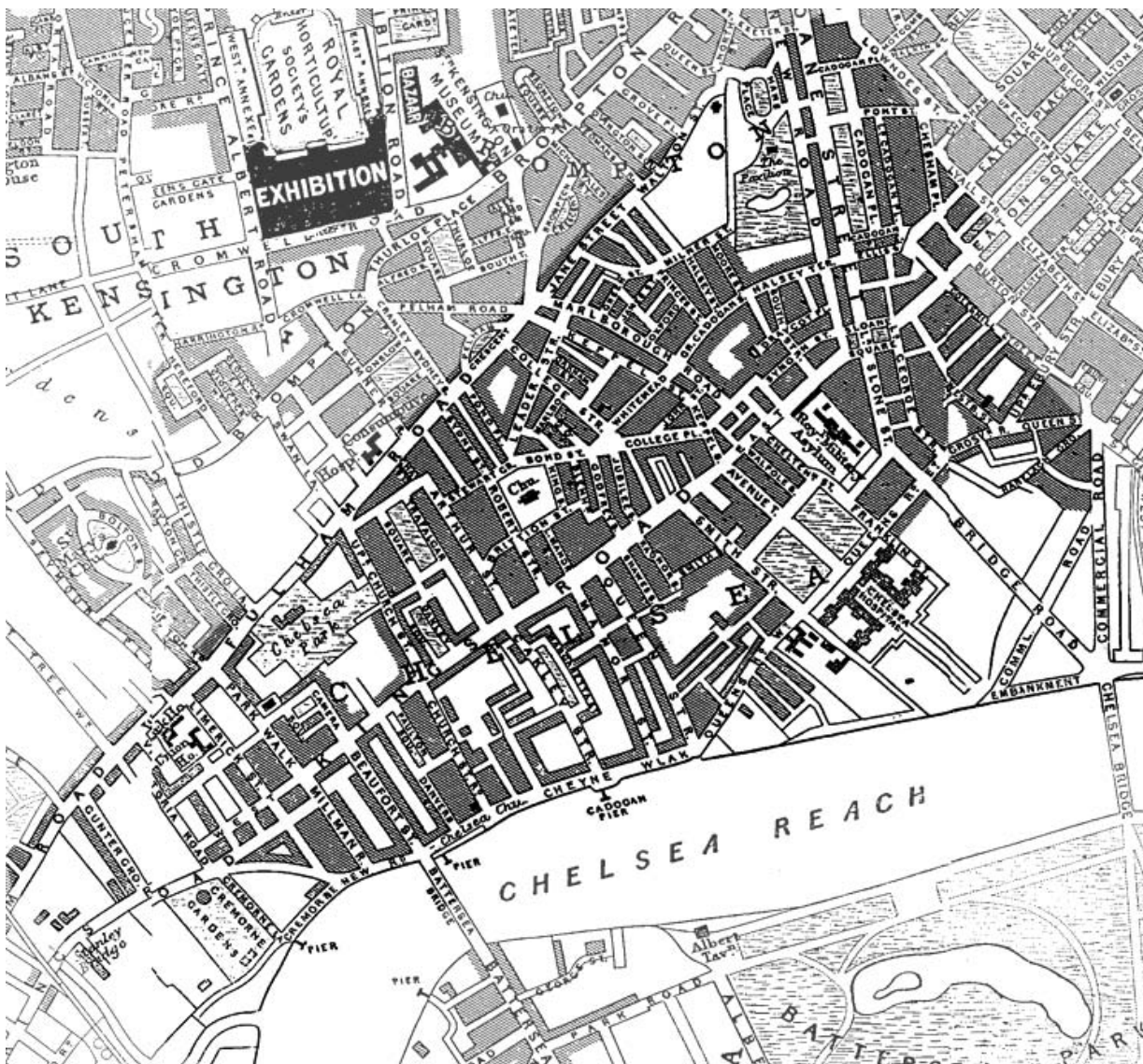
Sixty-three years old, 'The Sage of Chelsea' was born and educated in Scotland, before moving into his house at 5 Cheyne Row in 1835. By that time he was already a well known scholar in the field of German literature. He is a great friend of John Stuart Mill, John Ruskin, and Robert Browning. His works on the French Revolution, Chartism, and Oliver Cromwell

have all been well received and his strong opinions on the necessarily ruthless nature of government have made him famous. He is an proponent of the *private*, not public, philanthropic tendencies of the day, and is himself given to charity; though witty and given to deep friendships, he can be irksome; he deeply loves his wife Jane, but her life with him is miserable due to his irascible nature.

He is an excellent 'big name' for middle and upper class characters to deal with. Play up his contradictory nature. Through him, the characters are likely to meet such Victorian greats as John Ruskin, the art critic and John Stuart Mill, the famed philosopher.

THE ALEXANDRA

Of all the luxury hotels in London, none are quite as opulent as the Alexandra. The Alexandra specialises in



luxury and discretion, and as a result is a popular call for aristocrats spending the social season in London - having rooms at the Alexandra is an introduction in itself.

Located just on the outskirts of Hyde park, the Alexandra has convenient access to the park itself, and to cabs throughout town from a mid point between the halls of government and business and the homes of the mighty.

ROTON ROW

A road through Hyde Park framed with elegant trees there would appear to be little noteworthy about the row other than its obvious picturesque charm.

However, the row is the fashionable spot for the urban equestrian scene, and without fail every Sunday the

row is flooded with young & single equestriennes from right across the city.

Many a gentleman has been acutely embarrassed on the row when his wife notices the knowing looks between some of those wealthy young equestriennes and her husband.

How it came to be that Sunday morning became the working girls equestrienne day out, no one knows for sure, but there are several housewives pressure groups valiantly trying to cast the equestriennes out of the public park - on the grounds of the Sabbath not being a day for riding!



BAYSWATER

Prosperity:

Moderate to wealthy

Dominant Social Class:

Middle-class, much of it Jewish

Crime:

Average

Police Presence:

Heavy

Dominant Profession or Industry:

Tailors, tinkers, shop work, restaurants.

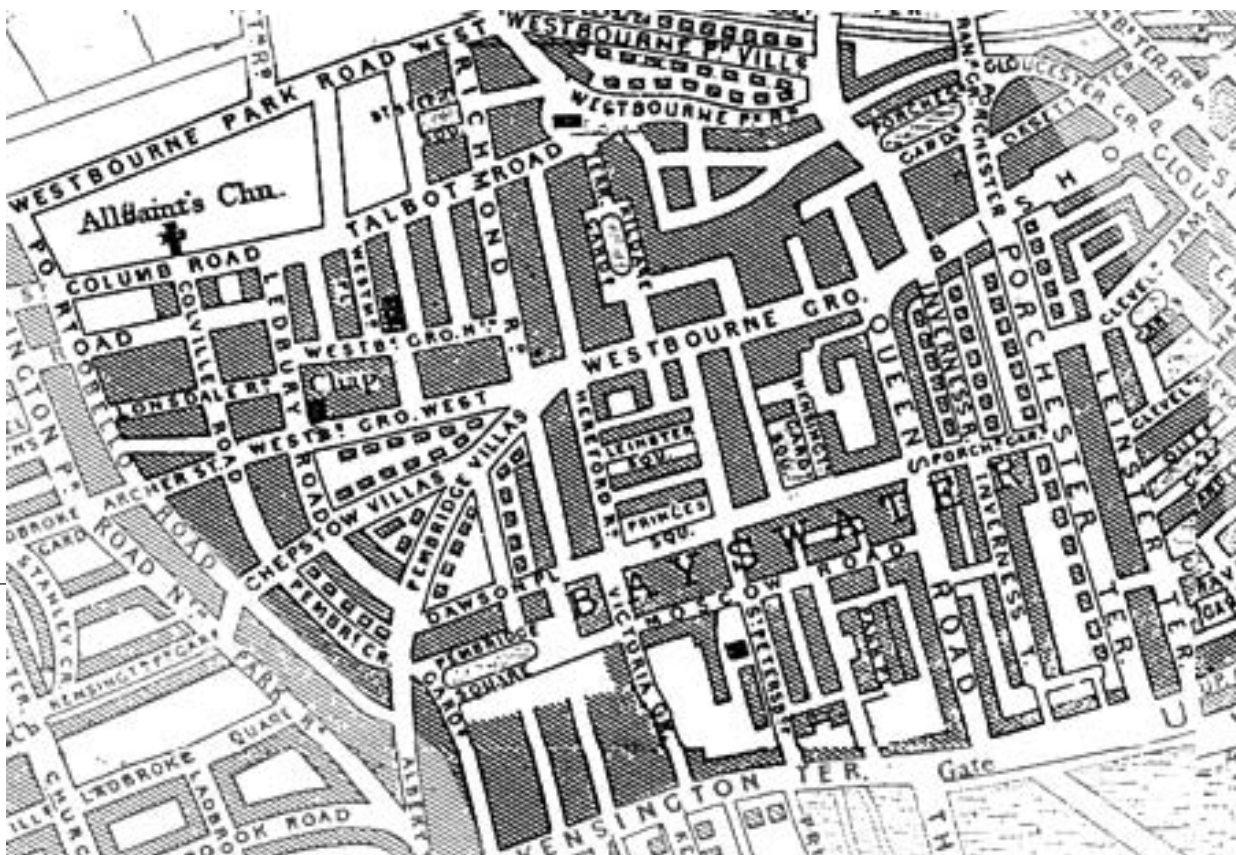
Places to stay:

Bath and Cheltenham, London Street (10s./night, good quality);
Western Counties, London Street (10s.6d./night, good quality).

Just north of Hyde Park is Bayswater. The area, like Kensington and Belgravia, is mostly *nouveau riche* looking to live near the older monied and titled families, but it is also home to a great many immigrants. The area is particularly popular with German Jews who have escaped conscription and persecution in the various German countries. These Jews have set up an enclave of talented craftsmen: jewellers and smiths, tinkers and tailors, watchmakers and cutlers, butchers and shop owners. Many are incredibly poor, but sacrifice much to profit and rise in their station. The Jewish community works together, setting up benevolence societies and other groups to try and pool resources and improve their lives collectively.

BAUMAN'S

Arne and Marion Bauman are German Jews that escaped from Bohemia during the Troubles of 1848. They have opened a shop in Bayswater where they provide excellent dishes from their homeland. This restaurant is popular with foreign visitors for the German-style food and beer (made on premises), and by the other Bayswater Jews for the kosher food they provide. Bauman's would be an excellent place for non-Alumit believers to frequent.



REYNOLDS & SON, TAILORS

Despite the Scottish name, the Reynolds are actually from Berlin. Like many others they emigrated so their son, Aaron, could escape conscription by the burgeoning Prussian military. They are excellent tailors with a flair for the dramatic. Where most tailors are going with more subdued and priestly fashions, Reynolds brings a certain panache to their work. Silk lapels, colourful waistcoats and knit socks are part of their inventory and make them a favourite with Benjamin D'Israeli.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: ALEXEI BOROZCI

Borozci is a fixture of Baywater's evening. He is from somewhere in the Balkans, having apparently escaped both Russian and Turkish cavalry regiments sent to kill him.

Borozci is that most foul of creatures – *nostferatu*. In addition to his ghastly feeding habits, he is the lord of West End crime. He grasp over the underworld had intensified since his arrival on the scene only a year ago. He is a quiet man whose personal manner is more like that of a banker or business man than an envoy of evil. This quiet manner is not be underestimated though - he is fond of 'solidifying' his reputation to any who have dealings with him by showing them what he does to those that fail or doublecross him. These torture sessions act as equal part deterrent, and a test of character for the observer. Certainly none who are asked to a meeting with Alexei ever refuse one of his offers.

Aside from being a Vampire, Alexei is also a master necromancer, and urban legend attributes him with a hareem of vampire brides, an army of undead spirits, Spectres and Shrikers for viziers and bodyguards.

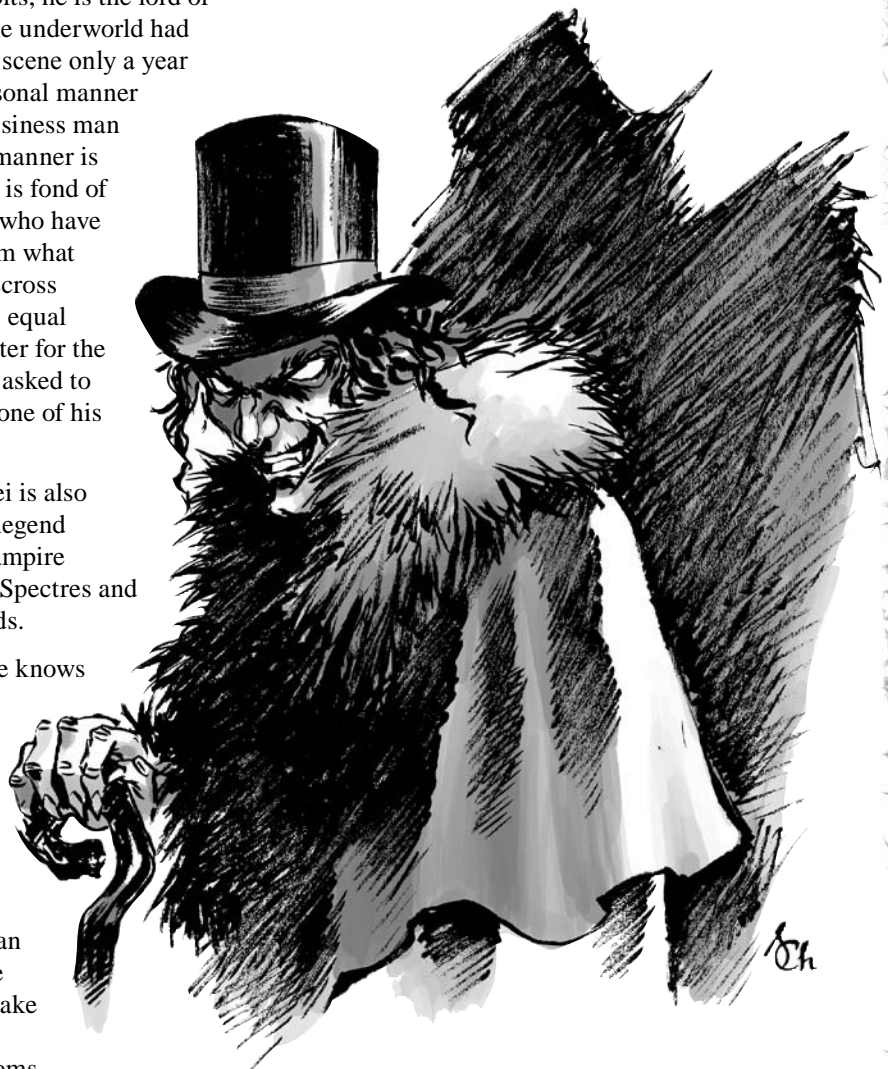
The truth of these rumors? No One knows for sure - certainly no one has found out for sure and lived to tell...

Alexei's lair is assumed to be in the mansion he has on the edge of Bayswater, near Paddington, but in actuality, his sanctum is underground, in the massive Roman catacombs that run underneath the cities sewers. These catacombs make a massive sanctum, with servants' quarters, a huge library, sitting rooms,

and even kitchens.

The catacomb lair is heavily guarded by gangs of rat faced beastmen, and shambling undead things which obey his every command and spy for him about the city.

Alexei is the villain in 'Wescot's Folly' at the beginning of the Victoriana rulesbook, and his organisation will be explored fully in the upcoming 'Faces in the Smoke'





PADDINGTON

Prosperity:	Moderate
Dominant Social Class:	Working-class
Crime:	Average
Police Presence:	Average
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Farming, garden work, vineyards.

Paddington had been, until very recently, almost completely undeveloped. The land is in the possession of the Alumit and is nominally under the control of the Bishop of London. The few people that live in the Paddington area are tenants of the Church; much of the land is still used for farming or as park and nursery lands. The area is bounded by Uxbridge Road from Hyde Park, from Marylebone by Edgware Road, and in the north by the Bayswater Rivulet. The area has housing on in toward the west, all in Church hands which it rents to the working and lower classes.

Stanhope Square holds the St. John Church, a fine representation of the Alumit's presence in the area. St. Mary's Hospital is also run by the Church and is open to all persons, with special rates for the poor.

Perhaps the most important location in the district is Paddington Station, one of the busiest in the city. Paddington is the main station for the rail lines heading west and north out of London. New sidings have recently connected Paddington with Kensington, but Paddington remains the main rail station for the northwestern section of London. Even





more impressive is the recent completion by the Metropolitan Railway Company of an underground train line from Paddington (Bishop Street Station) to Farringdon Station in Holborn. This is the first of more ‘underground’ schemes to connect the various rail stations in the city without having to demolish buildings and construct elevated rails.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL TAITE, BISHOP OF LONDON

The current bishop is due to retire shortly – the Alumit churchman is elderly and extraordinarily cranky; even his most trusted assistants will be glad to see him go. This is a fairly recent development: until just last year, the Bishop had been bright and energetic, a fine administrator who has increased the income from the Paddington lands. However, a recent affliction of the brain has changed him greatly, and he is steadily more infirm. His successor looks likely to be John Jackson.

The Bishop might be encountered at a service or more likely during some meeting over the price of land under the London bishopric’s control. He is grumpy, fussy, and obviously in ill mental health; he speaks with a heavy slur and has no noticeable change in facial expression from his recent mild stroke.

PADDINGTON VINEYARDS

A strange scene in London, to be sure, the vineyards are healthy and prospering. Lines of grape are safely

housed behind stone wall and are cared for inside great steel and glass greenhouses. The wine produced is of middling quality to most refined palettes, but they do make a popular table wine.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: WILL CUTHERFORD

Cutherford and his wife Emma are the caretakers and vinters at Paddington. Both are English, but have lived abroad for a long time. Will was an apprentice winemaker in northern Spain, near Barcelona. He was convinced by the Bishop of London to take over their ailing vineyard from the previous manager, an Italian who hated the English weather and left on the reunification of his country. The Cutherfords live in a small farmhouse not far from the vineyard greenhouses and are technically part of the farmlands occupying northern Paddington.

Cutherford is a well-travelled and educated man with a strong knowledge of the inner workings of the Alumit church. Though not ordained, and by no means wealthy, he has managed to become friendly with members of the Church – due to the deference the Bishop has shown him – and is a frequent guest at Alumit functions (which generally do not serve their average quality wine.) He is an excellent source of gossip concerning the Church, its people and policies.

MARYLEBONE

Prosperity:	Rich
Dominant Social Class:	Upper and middle-class
Crime:	Low
Police Presence:	Heavy
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Shops, servant work.
Places to stay:	Hebditch’s Hotel, Great Portland Street (8s./night, poor quality); Durrant’s, on Portman Square (11s./night, good quality); Langham Hotel, Portland Square (14s.6d./night, very high quality).

Marylebone, by contrast, is a Parliamentary borough. Expensive houses in the Clarendon and Beaufort Terraces, line Edgware Road, with huge gardens that stretch into the Harrow School Estate. The grazing land – what little there is left – is still revenue to that famed school. The houses and squares

that comprise the southern portion of the district, bounded on the south by Oxford Street and on the north by Regent’s Park, is full of expensive villas and well-manicured squares. The area is fashionable with the newly well-to-do, as well as the older, landed families of England. The St. Mary-le-Bone & St. George

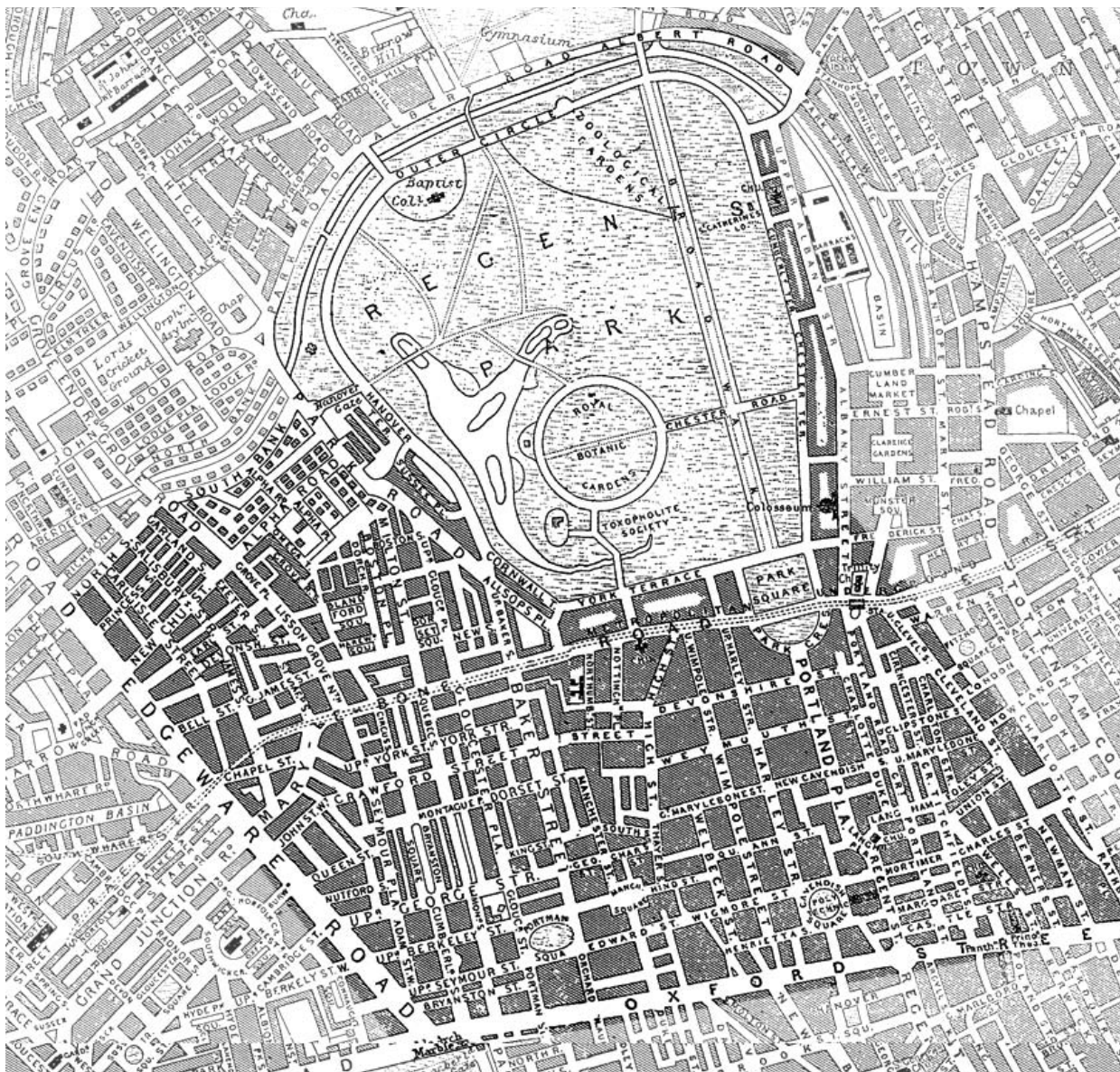


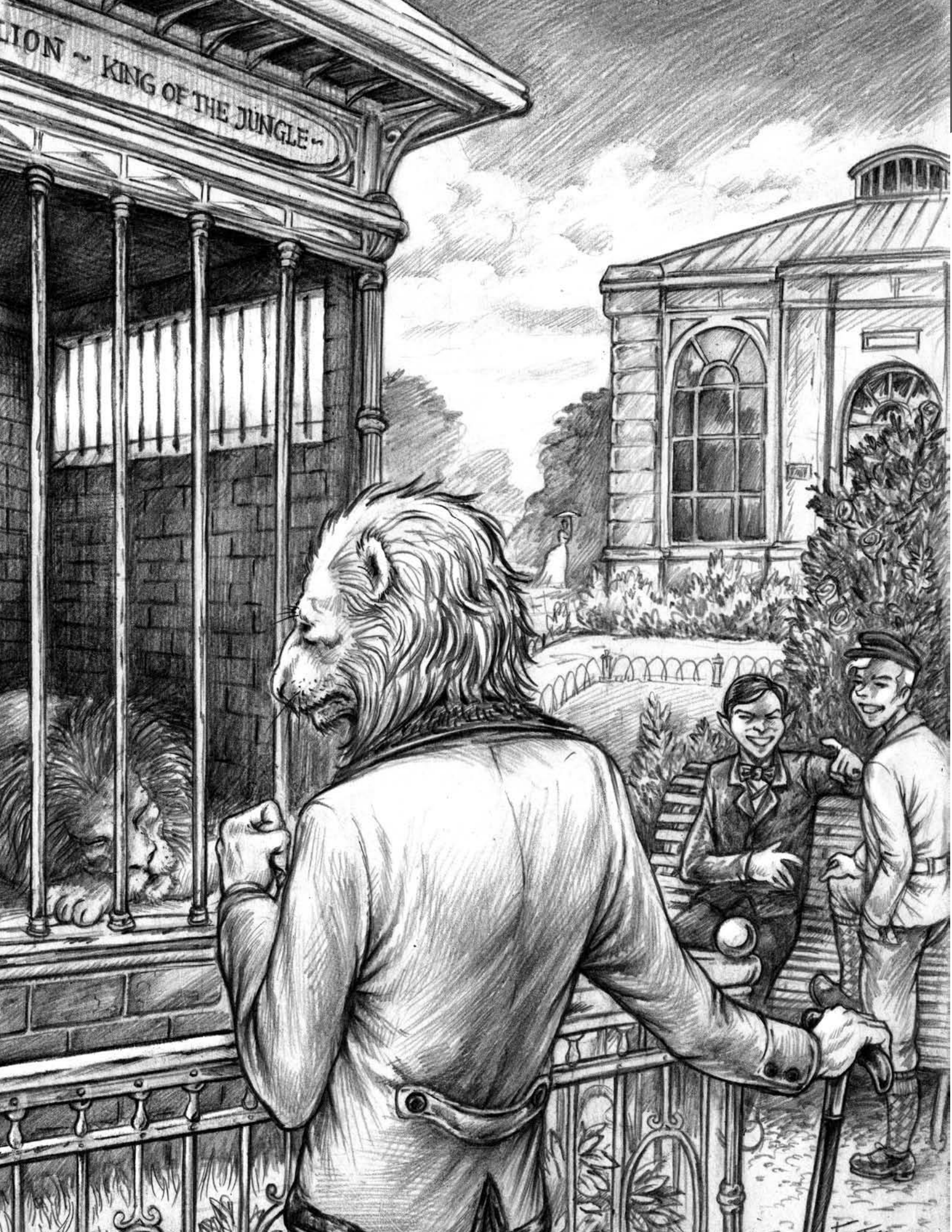
Burying Ground is here – a graveyard for the rich and fashionable. The church which gave it's name to the district is just north of the Graveyard, on The New Road, and has it's accompanying workhouse nearby . Additionally, there is a St. Mary-le-Bone Jew Church, just a block away on The New Road.

Among the fashionable address here are Portman Square on Berkeley Street, Montagne and Bryanstone Square, just a bock away, as well as Dorset and Blandford Squares in the north. This area – the western portion of Marylebone, is owned by the 7th Viscount of Portman; the 250 acre parcel runs from Oxford Street to Aberdeen Place, and stops at Edgware Road. To the east of it is the property of the 5th Duke of Portland, and the rents from the area provide considerable income. The Portland Estate is on Great Portland Street. Also part of the original

estate is Cavendish Square, a circular park with elegant walkways which, when viewed from above, create a pleasing design. Just south of Portland Place is All Soul's Church, a fine example of Georgian era architecture. Marylebone is also home to the National Hospital for Disease of the Heart and Middlesex Hsopital, a fine private hospital that caters mostly to the wealthy.

The greatest element of Marylebone is Regent's Park. The park is royal lands, but it open to the public. There is a zoological park, designed by Nash in 1834, as well as the library and clubs for the Taxonomical Society. A massive circular area provides home to the Royal Nursery, where many of the plants for the Park are grown. A huge lake occupies the western portion of the Park and is popular as a place to boat and picnic. The zoo is in the northern portion of the park, and is







open to the public during the day; there are reduced fares on Saturday for the workingmen and their families.

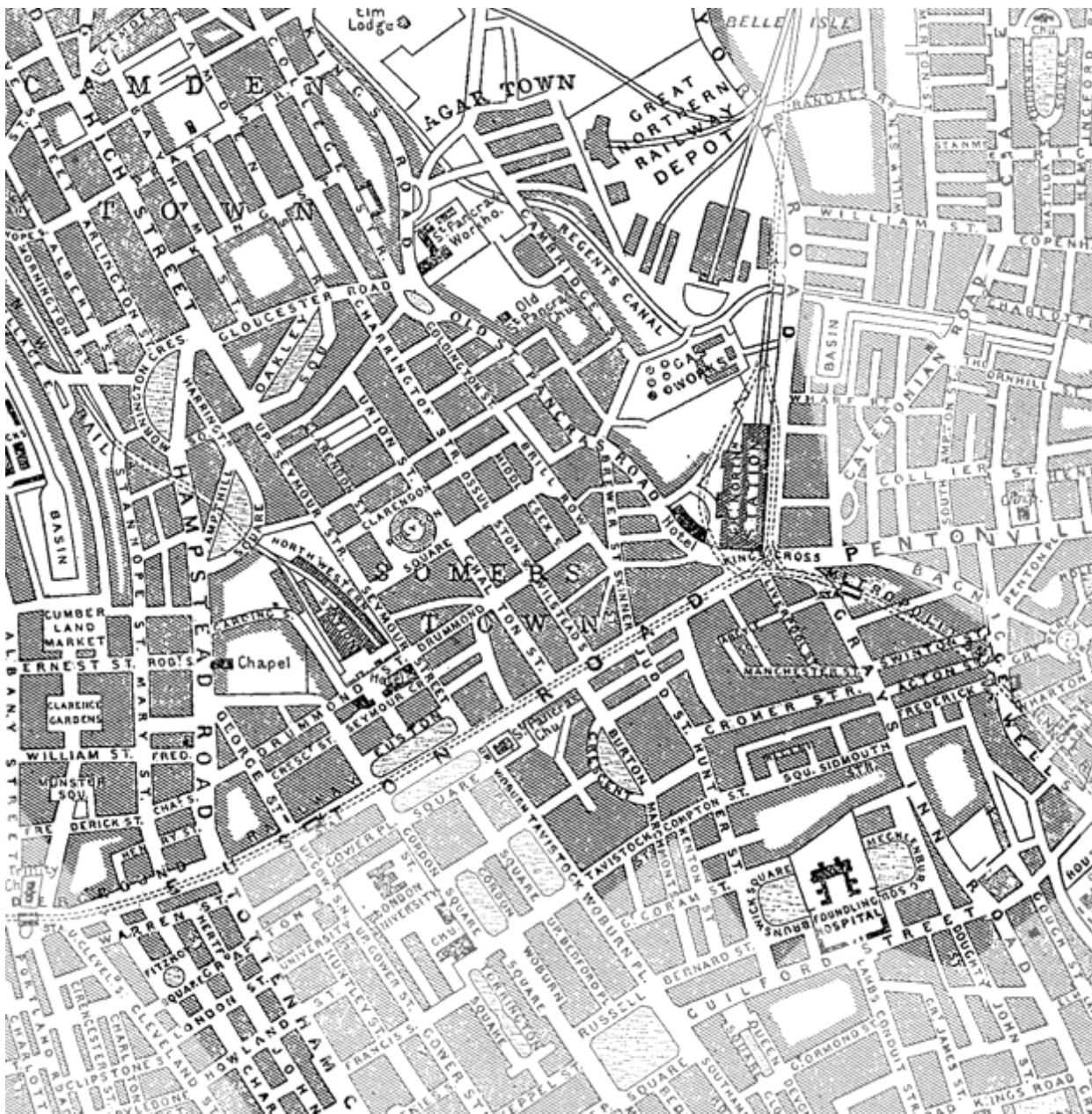
Just to the east of the park are the Cavalry Barracks

across the street from Clarence Terrace. The barracks and attendant grounds are attached to the Regent's Park Haymarket, which is open to the public, as well as the army.

ST. JOHN'S WOOD & ST. PANCRAS

Prosperity:	Rich
Dominant Social Class:	Middle and Upper-class (mostly successful entertainers)
Crime:	Average
Police Presence:	Average
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Servant work and construction. Most of the people living in the area are actors and actresses or mistresses.
Places to stay:	Midlands Grand (14s./night, very high quality), Grosvenor, Buckingham Palace Road (12s.6d./night, very high quality).





These districts are technically part of Marylebone, but have developed their own particular characteristics. St. John's Wood – on the west side of Regent's Park, has seen an explosion of development recently. The primary residents are the *nouveau riches* and successful actors and actresses of London theatre. Many of the homes are large, with great yards surrounding them, and these homes are popular with gentlemen callers (visiting their mistress they've hidden away in the district).

St. John's Church and the associated cemetery are on St. John's Wood Road. The church runs an orphanage right next door, a massive place that sees a surprising amount of contribution from the wealthy and

aristocratic elements of London society. Next to that is the Lords' Cricket Ground, where all professional matches in the city are played.

The entire district is the property of the Eyre family and provides Colonel Henry Samuel Eyre with a fortune. There are artillery barracks in the northern portion of the district, next to St. John's Wood Farm, where the Eyres have several fields and a successful winery.

St. Pancras is on the east side of Regent's Park and the Cavalry grounds. Owned by the Baron Southampton, the area is named after the boot-shape it takes on. The family gives its name to the Fitzroy Square on Grafton

Street. It is the location of the Covent Gardens Workhouse, where the down-on-their-luck can find work in one of the great houses of the area. St. Pancras is also home to the greatest number of furniture manufacturers in London – from small family-owned shops to massive workshops, there sawmills, polishing shops, and turners throughout the area. Most shops also specialise in either cabinet making, chair-making, and other furnishings. Notable is also the New Women's Hospital, set up and run by Elizabeth Garret Anderson – herself a certified doctor! – and staffed exclusively by women.

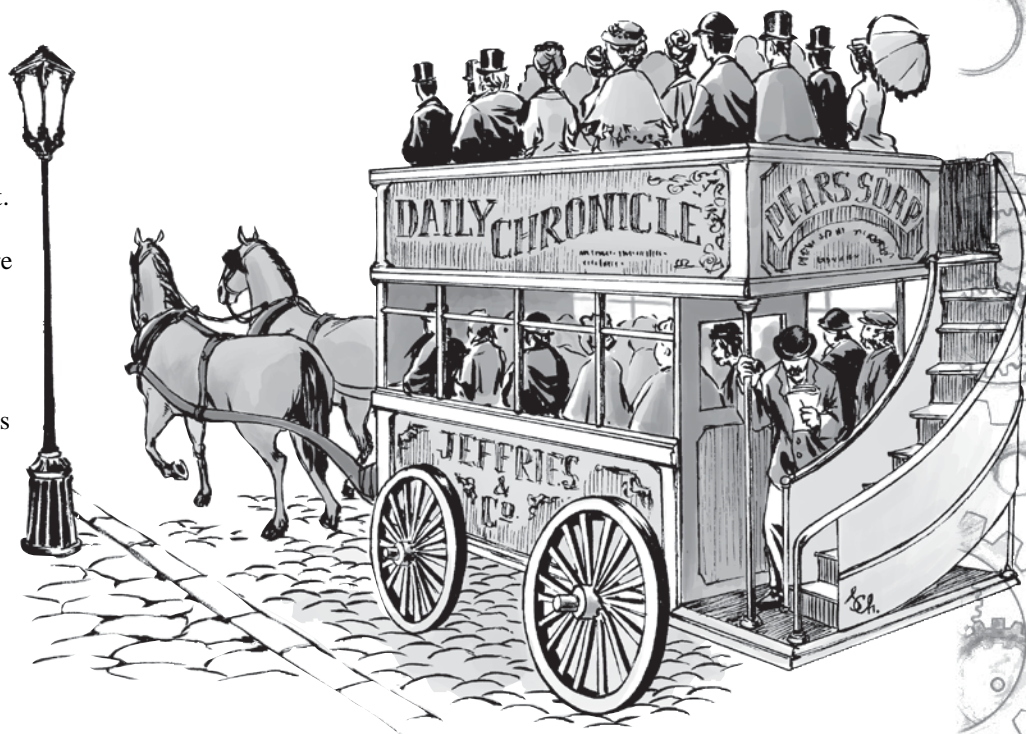
St. Pancras is also home to the beautiful Euston Station, a neo-classical set of buildings with a large arches entryway with Doric columns. Built in 1838, Euston was one of the first rail stations in northern London and until last decade was the only one servicing connections to north England and Scotland. The heavy traffic has been split now between Paddington, which handles much of the northwestern traffic, and King's Cross, which handles much of the long-distance connections.

THE FORK & ALBANY TAVERN

The Fork & Albany is located on Stanhope Terrace and is a popular watering hole for the Cavalry officers from the barracks and politicians that live in St. Pancras. It is an excellent place for cavalry characters to meet during an adventure. The place is run by Nicholas Fork, an incredibly heavy-set, powerful Dwarf from Yorkshire who came to London for unspecified reasons, with a bag of cash from unknown sources.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: NICHOLAS FORK

Fork is married to a human woman, Giselle, a farmer's daughter from Hampstead, whom is deeply attached to, but has a habit of describing his wife's marital talents – sometimes in great detail – with the soldiers that frequent his place. He was once arrested for a Chartist in 1838, but has since managed to earn himself



the protection of the cavalry regiments that frequent his place. Fork is privy to much of the salacious gossip of the military and upper-classes and enjoys disseminating and expounding on it.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: CAPTAIN SIR THOMAS 'DASHER' POWELL

Dasher, as he is known to all, is a captain in the Royal Horse Guard (known as 'The Blues'). The son of a gentry landowner in Sussex, Dasher has grown up around money and privilege; this coupled with his Adonis-like good looks – thick blonde hair, bright blue eyes and rakish mustache – make him a welcome guest anywhere. He frequents the Fork & Albany for lunches, since his rank is not sufficient to get him into the United Services Club. When not hobnobbing with the Marlborough House Set (he is an intimate of the Prince of Wales), clubbing with members of Parliament, or escorting fine ladies to the theatre and dinner in Mayfair, the dashing captain can be found slumming it in the East End ratting dens and houses of comfort.

He is the archetypal British hero of the period: brave, talented, handsome, and erudite. He rides well, he speaks well, he fights well; he is the perfect foil or friend for a military character, the perfect heartbreaker for that middle-class girl hoping to marry up.



MAYFAIR

Prosperity:	Very Rich
Dominant Social Class:	Upper-class
Crime:	Medium (high in Soho and on Drury Lane)
Police Presence:	Heavy
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Government & theatre; prostitution
Places to Stay:	Plentiful

This is the heart of London's leisure: the centre of club and theatre life in London. Here the men that run the nation stop to take lunch, to talk over policy, and in the evening, to enjoy the finest the stage has to offer. St. James Park, and the adjoining Green Park and Queen's Gardens are part of Mayfair's charms. There are several specialty hospitals in the area, including the French Hospital, which caters to citizens of that country and is run by the French Embassy, also in this district. Piccadilly runs right through the district, turning into Knightsbridge on the south side of Hyde Park, which bounds the area in the west.

Piccadilly is home to a wealth of markets, the new-

fangled department store – where one can get all manner of goods and services in one place! – and other shops of high quality. The road gives it's name to a small section of Mayfair where scores of theatres line the streets, their brightly lit marques illuminating the whole area at night. The effect is almost magical when coupled with the fine clothes on the patrons and the fine carriages clogging the streets in the evening. Here one finds the Criterion and only a few blocks away is the Royalty, the Windmill, or the Palace Theatres. St. James, on the street of the same name, is popular for the more refined audiences it brings in, and Her Majesty's on Haymarket near Pall Mall is the site





Contact: *The Contesa de Mirenburg*

This exotic Eldren Slav holds salons for the gentry in fashionable Mayfair, and on the side arranges “escorts” for the right gentleman, and even rugged “companions” for bored ladies. Claming to be an exiled Polish Countess, her odd ways are explained away by her being “foreign”.

of more austere fare, but still a good evening. There is, for the more light-hearted, always the Alhambra – Theatre of the Varieties – on Leicester Square, where Vaudeville and music entertain throughout the night.

Another form of entertainment is the Gentlemen’s clubs which populate the area. The main attraction of the club is as a haven from the outside world: here gentlemen can meet to discuss politics off the record, to drink or take meals, and most importantly...the gamble. St. James Road is home to Brooks and Boodles, both founded in the 1770s, as well Carlton, founded in 1826, and the eldest of clubs – White’s. These clubs are primarily political in nature, with membership restricted along party lines: Brooks is primarily for Whigs, and is infamous for the gaming that goes on in the meeting rooms. Boodles is much more refined, and has yet to have a scandal attached to it. White’s is staunchly a-political in membership, and is known for having strange bets on the books. Carlton, now moved to Pall Mall, is a Tory club and an semi-official arm of the party, where political meetings are held.

Also on Pall Mall are the Athenaeum and United Services Club – new clubs created in the late 1820s. The Athenaeum is primarily for men of scientific and philosophic interest or accomplishment. Members include Henry Tomas Huxley, Charles Darwin, and Robert Owen. The United Services Club is for the military and is a place where men from the fighting forces, both Navy and Army, may be members but only if they have achieved the rank of major in the army or captain in the navy. It is one of the cheaper clubs to join at £10 10s / annum.

It has been said that the English were the most ‘Clubable’ people on the face of the earth, and this being the case then London in the Nineteenth Century can truly be described as the most ‘Clubable’ city in the world. Since the turn of the century the number of Clubs has risen dramatically and there now can be found at least one club for almost any interest, association or grouping of people. While other parts of the Empire have their Clubs, these are often associated

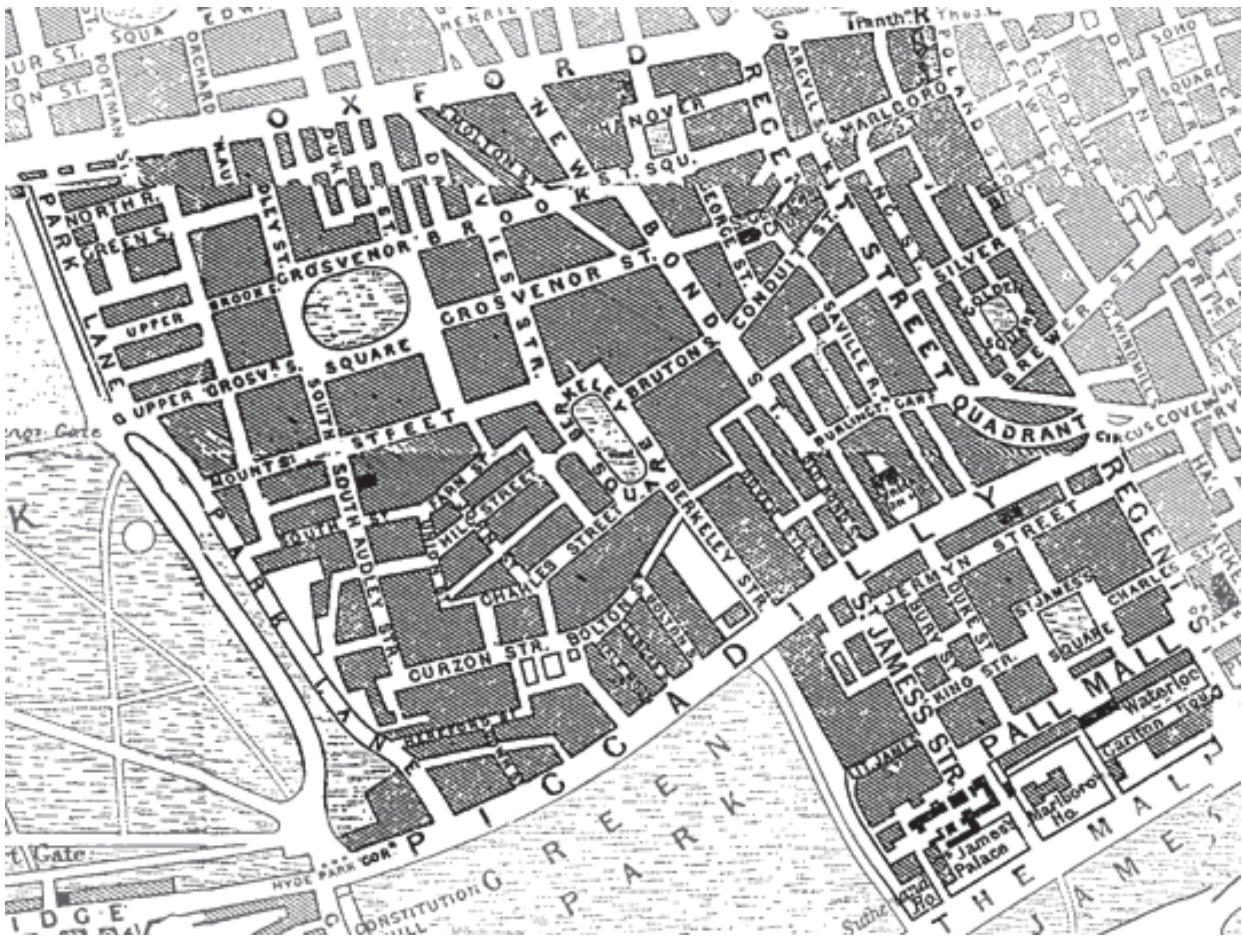
with, or branches of an original Club in London, and beyond the colonies, the Clubs of continental Europe and America are described as little more than drinking houses and gambling dens. As the capital of ‘Clubland’, London is home to the most prestigious, most exclusive and most infamous clubs in the known world.

THE GENTLEMAN’S CLUB

Gentlemen’s Clubs excluded all but noblemen, gentlemen, officers in the Services and the professional classes. Even the most wealthy merchant or trader could not hope to gain entry. Most gentlemen in society were members of at least one club and usually more and it was here that they could eat, smoke, read and socialise amongst their peers. The Gentleman’s Club served to ‘procure a comfortable home by means of association, in as cheap and perfect a manner as possible.’ While providing a home from home for gentlemen, they also provided the means for gentlemen of modest means and younger sons of noble families to live in a manner that they could not otherwise afford.

Clubhouses were for the most part splendid and luxurious buildings. Many were purpose built and contained all a gentleman could require; spacious and comfortable Salons, Writing Rooms complete with headed notepaper and stationary, Reading Rooms and Libraries full of the latest publications, journals and periodicals, Baths and Dining Rooms and in some of the more modern clubs Bedrooms were provided for the use of visiting members in the upper stories. The member could expect a full contingent of servants, messengers, porters and footmen to wait upon his every need.

Club Dining Rooms generally allowed the member to eat and drink well at a fraction of the cost of restaurants or hotels. It was seen by members and non-members alike, as highly prestigious to have the Club Kitchen overseen by continental chefs. Club Wine Cellars were renowned for the range, rarity and vintage of their stock of wine, port, sherry and brandy.



To become a member of a Club an applicant usually had to be nominated by at least two other members of the Club. The nomination then went before the Club's Membership Committee where the applicant's background, social standing and good name were considered before the application underwent a secret ballot. This was usually carried out with black and white billiard balls; white being in favour of an application and black against, (it was from this procedure the term 'blackballed' was derived).

Many clubs held a ceiling on the number of members, which introduced an element of exclusivity to their membership. Other clubs had conditions which in themselves were exclusive to many, for example Rule

15 of the Travellers Club stated that "no person be considered eligible who shall not have travelled out of the British Islands to a distance of at least 500 miles in a direct line.'

Many Clubs allowed Membership Committees to grant membership upon certain individuals who having distinguished themselves in a relevant field or endeavour were considered worthy of membership.

Upon attaining membership the new member was obliged to pay a once off membership fee, which typically ranged from £20 to £50. Thereafter the member paid an annual subscription and paid separately for club services such as dinner, drinks or

The Gentleman's Club has been described as ...

"an oasis of civilisation in a desert of democracy; perhaps the last stronghold of the Aristocracy"



the use of club rooms or accommodation.

A member of a Club could suffer the ignominy of being removed or barred from a Club for a number of offences, these included continually flouting or breaking Club Rules, serious indebtedness to the Club for food, drink or accommodation, non payment of Club Fees or Subscriptions, bankruptcy or loss of social position. For a gentleman to be removed from his Club was seen as a total humiliation in Society as it meant that he had been judged by his peers and found to be unworthy.

Clubhouses were impressive buildings often designed by renowned architects or distinguished members. The ground floor of a typical Clubhouse contained the Entrance Hall, off which was the office of the hall porter who kept all messages, cards and letters. Sometimes a room was provided for receiving non-members, called the Strangers Room. However more often than not, non-members were received on the steps of the Club, where Gentlemen non-members were sometimes provided with a sherry or brandy while waiting. Also on this floor were the Morning Room, Coffee Room and the Club Dining Room. The first

floor would have had a Drawing Room, Card Room, a Library and Writing Room. The Office of the Club Secretary and Club Committee Rooms would also have been at this level.

Upper stories would have contained the Bath Room and Dressing Rooms, Billiards Room, Smoking Rooms and where provided, Members sleeping accommodation. Servants would also have had accommodation here or at attic level. The basement would have contained a well fitted out kitchen, well-stocked pantries and wine cellars.

Clubs were extremely masculine institutions and while furnishings and fixtures were lavish and luxurious, the club itself usually maintained a spartan, minimalist appearance; there were no ornaments, screens or occasional furniture, and in some Clubs even the hanging of pictures was considered effeminate.

While most clubs acted simply as a social institution for their members, providing good food, drink and company, some also served as a breeding ground for subversives and revolutionaries, anti-social activities or as meeting points for individuals and groups with





CLUBS OF LONDON

The Travellers Club

Pall Mall. Membership £42, Annual Subscription £10 10s

Membership limited to 725 each of whom must have travelled at least 500 miles from London in a direct line. A meeting place for well known travellers and explorers.

White's

37, 38 St James St. Membership £12 10s Annual Subscription £12 10s

Membership limited to 650, mostly members of the Tory Party.

Known as a private gaming club for cards, dice and other games of chance.

Army and Navy Club

36 Pall Mall. Membership £30 Annual Subscription £6 11s

Membership limited to 2250, membership confined to commissioned officers from one of the two Services.

The French Emperor Louis Napoleon III is an honorary member of the club.

Scientific Club

7 Saville Row. Membership £5 5s, Annual Subscription £4 4s.

Founded for the association of gentlemen of scientific taste and pursuits. Members must be Fellows or Members of any recognised scientific society or institute, or who have demonstrated their research or explorations by publication in a journal or public lecture.

St. James Club

106 Picadilly. Membership £26 5s, Annual Subscription £11 11s.

Specifically founded for members of the British Diplomatic Service both at home and abroad.

Reform Club

Pall Mall. Membership £40, Annual Subscription £10 10s

Founded by Liberal Members of Parliament, Membership limited to 1400, exclusive of Liberal MPs and peers. Famous throughout the Capital for the excellence of its cuisine.

Oriental Club

18 Hanover Square. Membership £20, Annual Subscription £8.

Membership limited to noblemen and gentlemen who have travelled through or resided in Asia, Egypt, Africa or the Ottoman Empire.

Alpine Club,

8 St. Martins Place. Membership £1 1s Annual Subscription £1 1s

Membership is confined to those who have undertaken mountaineering expeditions or contributed to practice of mountaineering.

The Alpine Journal, the Club Newsletter is published every quarter and details current expeditions, stories of mountain adventure and theoretical advice.





CLUBS OF LONDON

Four in Hand Driving Club

No Fixed Abode. No Membership Charge

Membership limited to 220, each member must have a large coach or barouche with a team of four horses. The Club meets formally twice a year at the Magazine in Hyde Park before travelling outside the capital where members drive their coaches at break neck speeds along the narrow country roads. Informal gatherings take place at regular intervals on selected stretches of road, before retiring to some local hostelry. At meets Club members always wore blue and yellow striped waistcoats. A popular club amongst the young and fashionable members of the gentry.

Athenaeum

107 Pall Mall. Membership £31 10s, Annual Subscription £6 6s.

Membership limited to 1200, and confined to those who have distinguished themselves in the arts, science or literature. A club for the intellectual elite and popular with Eldren.

The Paradise Club

Pall Mall. Membership £42 10s, Annual Subscription £30.

Membership limited to 350. A very difficult Club to get into, the Paradise is traditionally associated with fine wine, exceptional food, Bacchanalian feasts and all manner of gaming and gambling. However there are also whisperings of frenzied, hedonistic orgies and occult rituals. Known to its members as the Entropy Club, The Paradise acts as a formal meetinghouse for Paline worshippers and within its walls its members plot to increase the influence of the Lady of Subversion.

Da Vinci Club

22 Hanover Square. Membership £30, Annual Subscription £12.

Membership is confined to gentlemen who have lodged at least two patents for inventions or machines. Seen as a club for gentlemen scholars, eccentrics and amateur inventors, the Da Vinci Club has a drawing office and a well equipped workshop behind its club house. The club is active in organising exhibitions of its inventions and hosts the Annual Embankment Race for self propelled carriages.

City of London Club

19 Old Broad St. Membership £31, Annual Subscription £10.

A club founded for merchants, bankers, ship-owners and industrialists. This club is seen as the club of the *nouveau riche* and is one of the few clubs where Dwarves are to be found in significant numbers.

Doric Club


Great Russell St. Membership 5s, Annual Subscription £1.

Founded specifically for the purpose of providing club style accommodation for men of moderate means.

Excelsior Working Men's Club

51 Kensington Park Rd. Membership 1s Weekly Subscription 3d. One week's subscription to be paid in advance.

A club founded for the education and instruction of working men.



corrupt and hidden agendas.

Further east on Pall Mall, one finds the Royal College of Physicians, the August body which sets the qualifications for becoming a doctor in England, and which advises the government on matters of the public health – including matters of sanitation, the regulation of transmittable diseases, and the regulation of the composition of medicines, a power it received in 1864. Pall Mall is currently torn up and expected to remain that way for another six months as the Metropolitan Railway Company completes the Kensington to Westminster underground railway. Sections of Green Park are also torn up and one can see the navvies digging into the earth with steam drills and steam-powered shovels. After they have dug deep enough, the track is laid and the tube bricked over, before the streets are resurfaced. Though an interesting bit of engineering, the work is loud and contributes to massive traffic congestion in the area. When completed, however, it should allow those government servants living in Kensington a swift and unimpeded way to get to the Huses of Parliament and other offices of government without obstruction by traffic.

A particular place to be noted in Mayfair is SOHO – the neighborhood where Piccadilly meets Shaftesbury, Regent Street, and the Haymarket. This intersection is the famed Piccadilly Circus, and is the site of a massive street market. In addition to the square, which is frequently packed with vendors and shoppers, there are more respectable shops and galleries in the Circus and the surrounding Soho. Soho also has a surprisingly high number of Chinese immigrants – one of the few places outside of the Docklands that they can be found. Soho is vibrant, active at all hours, and a melting-pot for the various classes. A mior attraction is Garraway's – a coffee shop well described by Mr. Dicken's in his work, *Martin Chuzzlewit*. Soho is also the location one finds Lock Hospital, on Oxford Street, which specialized in the treatment of prostitutes and diseases related to that profession. Not more than a stone's throw east is the new Hospital for Women.

The Burlington Arcade is one of the best known series of shops in Piccadilly. This double row of glass-fronted shops – designed like the Parisian *passages* – is home to mostly ladies' bonnet and boot makers, as well as brick-a-brack sellers.

Mayfair is also the site of St. James Palace on Marlborough Street and Pall Mall. St. James is the official residence of Her Majesty when she is in town. The building was built by Henry VIII and has been the senior residence for centuries. The Chapel Royal was the site of Her Majesty's wedding in 1840. Directly

across Marlborough Road is Marlborough House – the residence of the Prince of Wales, and the centre of the prince's social set.

PING'S JADE DRAGON

Though the place has no actual name, Ping Li has an opium den referred to by it's patrons as 'the Jade Dragon'. Located under the Martley art gallery – a small place kept in business by the opium profits – the den is popular with the upper and middle-class, looking to chase the dragon, while not risking the dangers of the East End.

The place is small and well stocked with luxurious green-baize couches for the guests (hence the Jade part of the name) and young Chinese girls (actually Annamese) to service the clientele. The place is well-known to the police of nearby Scotland Yard. Several of the detectives are regulars.

BROOKS' CLUB

Located on St. James Street, Brooks' is a Whigs haven. The club is blatantly political and many of the members are either members of Parliament or in business. The club is large and well-stocked for the comfort of the members, with a library, some private dining rooms, sleeping quarters for the man on the move, and a large common room that is host to some of the highest stakes gambling in the city. The membership fee is £50 to join and £25 6s/annum to subscribe. The applicant, in addition to having the proper political affiliations, must be sponsored by at least two members in good standing.

BOODLES

This club is much more refined than its companions. Boodles enforces a strict dress and behaviour policy that makes the place stodgy and elitist in feel. It is one of the better clubs for older gentlemen who want some peace and quiet, excellent service, and a comfortable armchair to sleep in. Proper attire is required for the dining room; anything less requires one to eat in the 'Dirty Room' – a room for those who are not presentable for dinner. The place is quiet as a grave, save for in the dining rooms, where the conversation is hushed. A Boodles membership shows one to be well disciplined and gentlemanly and association with the establishment is a great honour. Membership fees are comparable to Brook's and require impeccable references and sponsorship of a member in good standing; Boodles has the highest rejection rate in the London club scene.



THE ATHENAEUM

This club is for the man of scientific or philosophic bent. The membership fees are an easy £31 10s to join, £8 8s/annum in subscription, and the applicant must be sponsored by a member in good standing. The Athenaeum has one of the longer time-frames for approval: most applicants wait at least a year but the rejection rate is fairly low.. Men of particular accomplishment are more quickly approved.

The club has, in addition to the usual dining facilities and library, scientific laboratories on the upper floor and a large address hall for presentations on the ground floor. Scientific presentations and debates are frequent, usually one a week.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: CHARLES DARWIN

Now 62 years old, Darwin is perhaps the most famed scientist of the age; he is also both one of the most respected and maligned of the age, as well. The son of the famed 18th Century physician and botanist Erasmus Darwin, Charles followed his father into medicine in 1825, but dropped out two years later to attend divinity classes at Cambridge. After becoming a member of the Alumit clergy, Darwin took the position of naturalist on HMS *Beagle* on its circumnavigation of the world. His observations on the geology during the trips – and the effect on the life in the area – made him consider the works of Lyell, and his theory of stratification, the building of geological features over time rather than the sudden catastrophist theory of the Alumit Church, and apply it to the adaptation in the life to their surroundings. After reading the work of Robert Malthus, on the natural control of population, he fused the ideas and thus the theory of natural selection was born.

Darwin settled down after his journeys with his wife, Emma – one of his Wedgewood cousins – and has even children. His *On the Origin of Species* was presented only a decade ago, at the same time as a similar theory was being floated by Alfred Russel Wallace (which has caused the former friends to become rivals, though it is a polite rivalry), and has galvanized the biology field into the Darwinists, and the creationists. He has written a treatise on the application of his theory to

man and the other higher creatures – dwarves, elves, and such, but is loath to publish, fearing the reaction such a work must inevitably bring. (This would be the *Ascent of Man* – it is published in 1871 and the effects are felt ever after..)

He is, despite the supposed anti-Alumit stance of his evolutionary theory, a religious and thoughtful man who is increasingly dissatisfied with the entrenched interests of the Alumit hierarchy. A family man, he is often seen with his wife or one of his children. He is a kind man with a wicked sense of humour – quite the opposite of his reputation as a ‘brain’ – and loves to reminisce about his childhood. Darwin is a good friend to have: he’s wealthy, willing to aid young scientists who are willing to buck established theory, and is well connected through his massive, wealthy Wedgewood family (yes...the Wedgewoods that make china.)

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: HENRY THOMAS HUXLEY

Dr. Huxley was trained at Charing Cross Hospital and is still a practising surgeon. He was ship’s surgeon on the HMS *Rattlesnake* during its expedition of the oceans around Australia. He is the discoverer of the Hydrozoa family of ‘Medusa jellyfish’, and is the expert on cephalopod mollusks. He is the professor of natural history and paleontology at the Royal School of Mines in London. He is a supporter of Darwin, going that extra step with his *Zoological Evidences of Man’s Place in Nature*, published in 1863, which suggests that man, elves, and the other intelligent races are developed to fit their zoological niche in nature. The theory has made him extremely unpopular with the Alumit Church and establishment...a position he revels in.

Huxley is a plain-spoken, fearless advocate of science and progress. Still a young man, he is a strong personality. He is a good foil for the Alumit characters, a double-edged sword as a friend to the scientist character who will find him a strong supporter...but that support brings with it the ire of the establishment that hate Huxley and his friends.

WESTMINSTER

Prosperity:	Very Rich
Dominant Social Class:	Middle and upper-class
Crime:	Low
Police Presence:	Heavy
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Government.

On the street, Whitehall, is the centre of the Empire, the place from where the government operates. The most obvious place to start when dealing with Whitehall is the Palace of Whitehall...otherwise known as the Houses of Parliament.

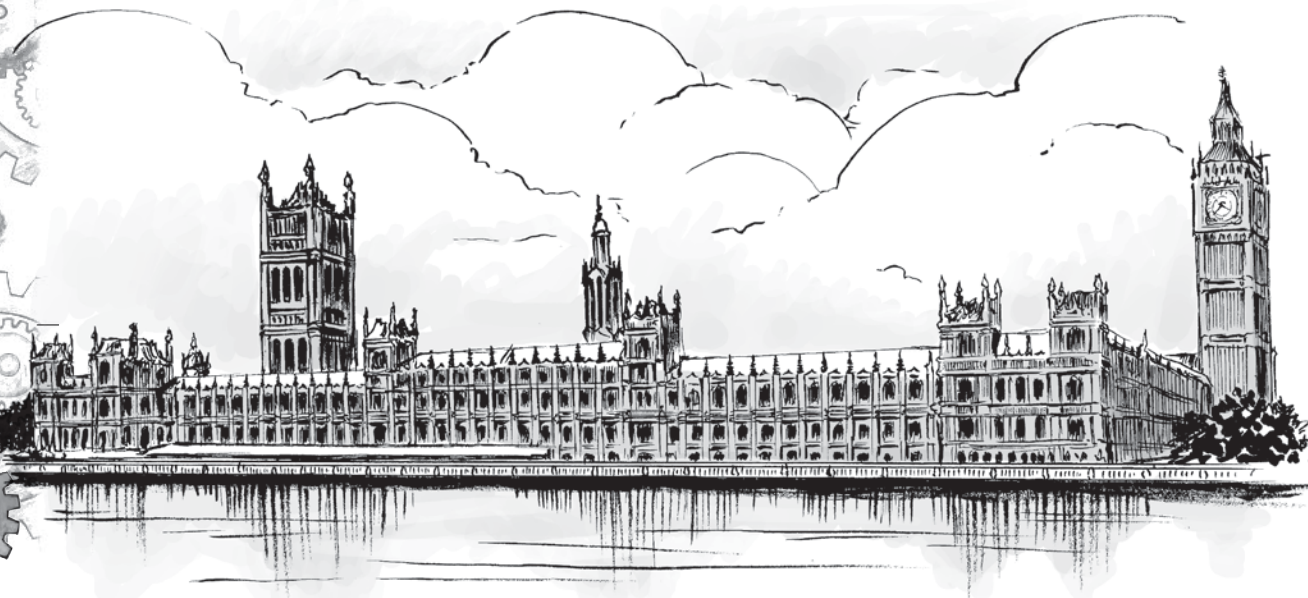
The Houses of Parliament are a Gothic revival-styled building designed by Sir Charles Barry (for the exterior) and Augustus Pugin (who designed the interior). The building is spiky, fanciful, and heavy-looking, carrying the necessary *gravitas* to represent England – first among nations. Barry designed the palace to blend with the Westminster Hall, one of the only parts of the original building to survive the fire of 1834. Big Ben tolls every hour and has become iconic of the city and the country.

Westminster Bridge crossed the Thames just to the north of the Houses of Parliament and becomes Great George Street. North of this street, following Whitehall, one comes to the great buildings of government – the Heart of Empire. Between Whitehall and St. James Park, one finds the Foreign Office, currently undergoing renovation and expansion by Sir George Gilbert Scott. The building will eventually the Foreign Office, as well as the India and Home Offices.. In a small set f building that split Whitehall into

Parliament Street, one finds the Board of Trade, under the command of Mr. Benjamin Disraeli.

Next to the Foreign Office is Downing Street. At #10, is the Prime Minister's official residence, though many of the Prime Minister's past chose to reside at their own homes instead of the cramped townhouse. Next to Downing Street is the Treasury Building, where – not to be outdone by Sir George, Sir Charles Barry of the Houses of Parliament fame is expanding and improving the facade of the Old Treasury into a spectacular new building. Alongside this project is the Horse Guard – where the heads of HM army are based. The Office the Paymaster General and the Admiralty complete the western side of Whitehall.

On the river side of Whitehall we find the India Office, which has been running the affairs of the Indian colony since 1858, but is slated for demolition as soon as the new government houses are completed across the street. The Privy Gardens and Montague House are currently slated to follow the India Office, along





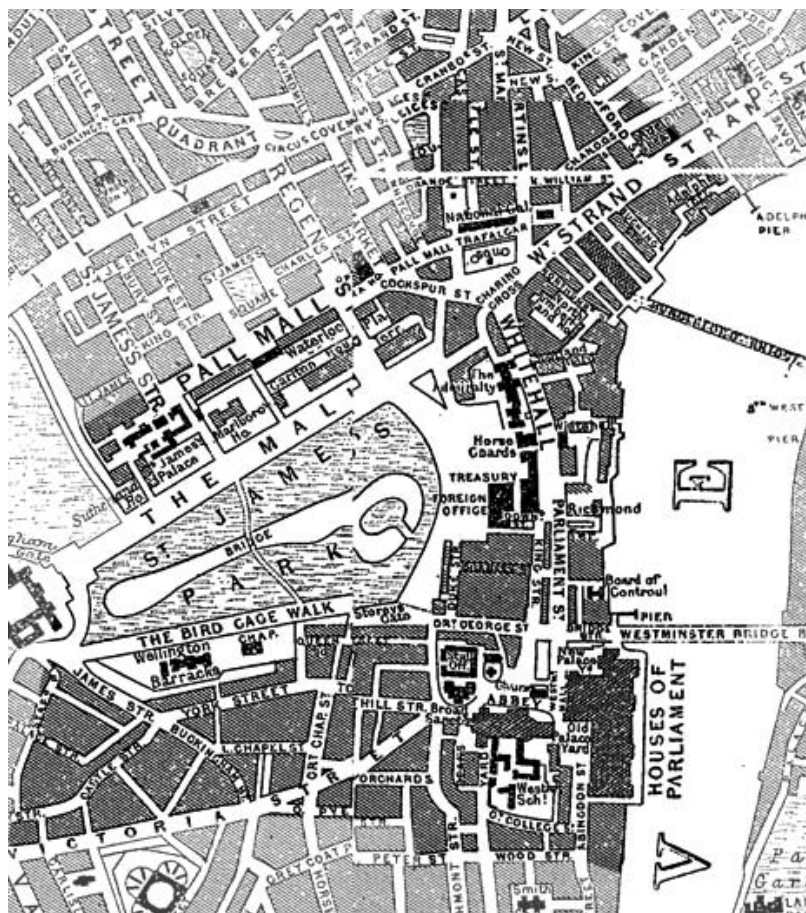
with the old apartments for the King and Queen,, and the other buildings that line the Thames. An embankment scheme, to expand the Whitehall area for more governmental buildings has recently been approved of and the work of filling in a more gradual curve below the Whitehall Steps is already underway. Both the Poor Law Board Offices and the Whitehall Royal Chapel are to be save in this renovation of the riverside. The new embankment will be 64 feet wide with a public river walk, an underground, new sewage lines, and a new thoroughfare. North of this is Great Scotland Yard, where the Metropolitan Police Force is headquartered. Here one finds the offices of the Commissioner of the Police and the offices of the inspectors and chief inspectors of the detectives unit.

In this area we also find the Charing Cross station, which connects with Lambeth's Waterloo Station on the other side of the Thames, and with London Bridge and Cannon Stations, as well as Victoria in Blegrovia. Charing Cross is a particularly busy rail station.

A TOUR OF THE PALACE OF WESTMINSTER

The Palace of Westminster has several major features: the various courts where the business of the government is conducted, the various offices of the government and the officers of the Palace itself, the original Westminster Hall, and the towers – Victoria in the southwest of the building – where the Union Jack flies while Parliament is in session, and the Clock Tower in the north – often just referred to as “Big Ben” for the 13-ton bell in the clock tower.

First and foremost is Westminster Hall, where the House of Lords had met since 1547. Now the hall, a massive 240 foot by 60 foot hall with its massive hammerbeam ceiling is, it was used for coronation ceremonies and the occasional state banquet. Now it is used as the site of the highest court in the land. Nearby is St. Stephen's Hall – formerly the meeting place of Commons. Through the massive double doors is the entrance into the replica of the medieval hall destroyed in the fire. Past this is an octagonal lobby which

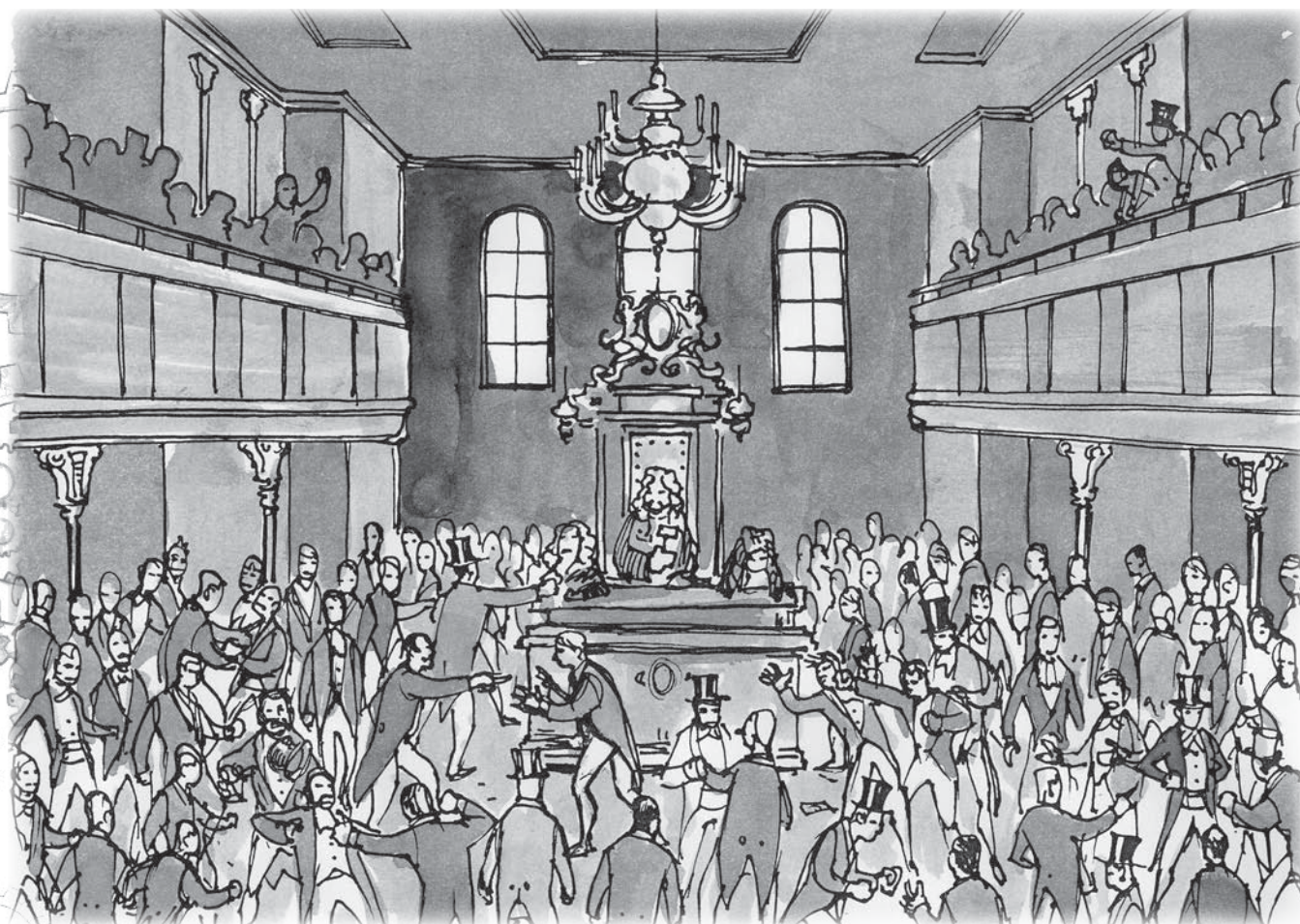


provides access to the Commons Court on the left – where the House of Commons meets, and the Peers' Court to the right – where meets the House of Lords.

Commons Court is designed after the St. Stephen's Chapel and this makes it somewhat uncomfortable: the seats are pew-like benches, upholstered in green leather. The cabinet sits in the front bench, facing the opposition. Junior members of Parliament sit in the rear benches – hence the term ‘backbenchers’. One the floor in front of the cabinet ministers and the opposition are red lines, marking the distance at the length of two sword lengths, plus a foot; members may not cross these lines, to keep the discussions ‘civil’. Centered in the hall is the Table of the House, on which the mace of the Speaker sits while Commons is in session. The Speaker sets the agenda and maintains order during the meetings. The current Speaker is John Denison, who has held the office since 1857.

Peers' Court is decorated in scarlet and gold. The queen opens Parliament here each November from canopied throne. Directly across is the Woolsack, on which sits the Lord Chancellor. While Parliament is in order, one can find some of the more impoverished Lords sleeping in the House; they must spend a full 24 hours while in session to receive their £100 per annum





for their services. The current Lord Chancellor is Lord Chelmsford.

The management of the palace is the duty of the Serjeant at Arms, Lord Russell. He has, in addition to those duties, the charge of security for the palace. There is the 'Strong Room', a small prison facility in the palace, just a few steps from the Commons Court, where the Serjeant at Arms can jail an unruly interloper.

In general, Parliament meets for session starting at 4p.m. and breaking for dinner around 7p.m. until 9p.m. The average total session time per day is between seven and eight hours.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: EDWARD STANLEY, 14TH EARL OF DERBY

Having recently won his position from Lord Palmerston, The Prime Minister is an old man, 68 years old and in failing health. Despite his best efforts, the country – and the world – is changing. He has been a force for the *status quo* within the party for many

years: he has resigned from cabinet positions twice – once in opposition to the appropriation of Alumit Church revenue in 1834, and also over the repeal of the Corn Laws in 1845. His ire at the reformist nature of his countrymen is centered on his son, Edward Lord Stanley – who is a member of the Liberal party and an associate of William Gladstone. That his son turned down the crown of Greece in 1863 is a real sore spot for the Earl. He is already looking to turn the party over to the real source of energy in his party, the flamboyant Benjamin Disraeli – converted Jew, popular novelist, and man about town. The earl sees Disraeli as a man who while a modernist, has enough sense to chart the changes and avoid chaos.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: BENJAMIN DISRAELI

That Disraeli is an unlikely leader of the Conservative party would be an understatement. Unlike his peers, Disraeli is not from a wealthy family – his father made a decent living and Benjamin was haphazardly schooled. He was an apprentice to law for three



years, but eventually gave it up as too boring. He speculated in the stock markets unsuccessfully and had to turn to the scandal of novel-writing to pay his bills. Always having a flair for the dramatic, Disraeli speaks theatrically, dresses in flashy clothes, with colourful knit waistcoats and socks (guaranteed to make the more straight-laced quiver in anger.) He lost his first few times standing for election, but his ideas of the upper class guiding the lower classes to a better life – a compassionate conservatism, if you will – made his famous. His first speech in the House was roundly laughed at, due to his theatrical nature, but soon it was obvious that Disraeli was a man willing to get things *done*. His most recent move was to amend the latest Reform Bill to allow for extended suffrage to the working class male, a bill that will make a sweeping change to the political landscape of Britain.

Though conservative, Disraeli is popular with the lower classes; he is a favourite of Her Majesty, the Queen. However, his proposals for the extension of the vote to the working man has alienated and scared many of his traditional supporters, who feel he will tilt the political field too far toward the proletariat (who after all, don't have the capacity to understand such things fully). A man of the world, Disraeli can be met in almost any environment: from the coffee shops and bookstores of the West End, to the high power clubs of Pall Mall, to the gambling and 'night' establishments of the East End. He is approachable, amusing, and fun-loving; he is also sarcastic, canny, and has no problems using his friends and family to get what he wants.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: WILLIAM GLADSTONE

Born to a wealthy grain merchant, Gladstone had a privileged childhood and went to public school and Oxford. His true interest of heart is the Alumi

Church, but his father pushed him into a life of public service. From childhood, Gladstone has considered himself a creature of duty: to his fellow man, his country, and to his god. He combined the middle-class values of thrift, hard work, and sacrifice, and brings a wealth of energy to his actions. Like Disraeli, he is a splendid oratory; unlike him, Gladstone is a man of conscience and over-weening morality. As a member of the Liberal Party and a former protégé of Peel's, Gladstone is – not surprisingly – the most important member of the party...more so that its official leader, Lord Russell.

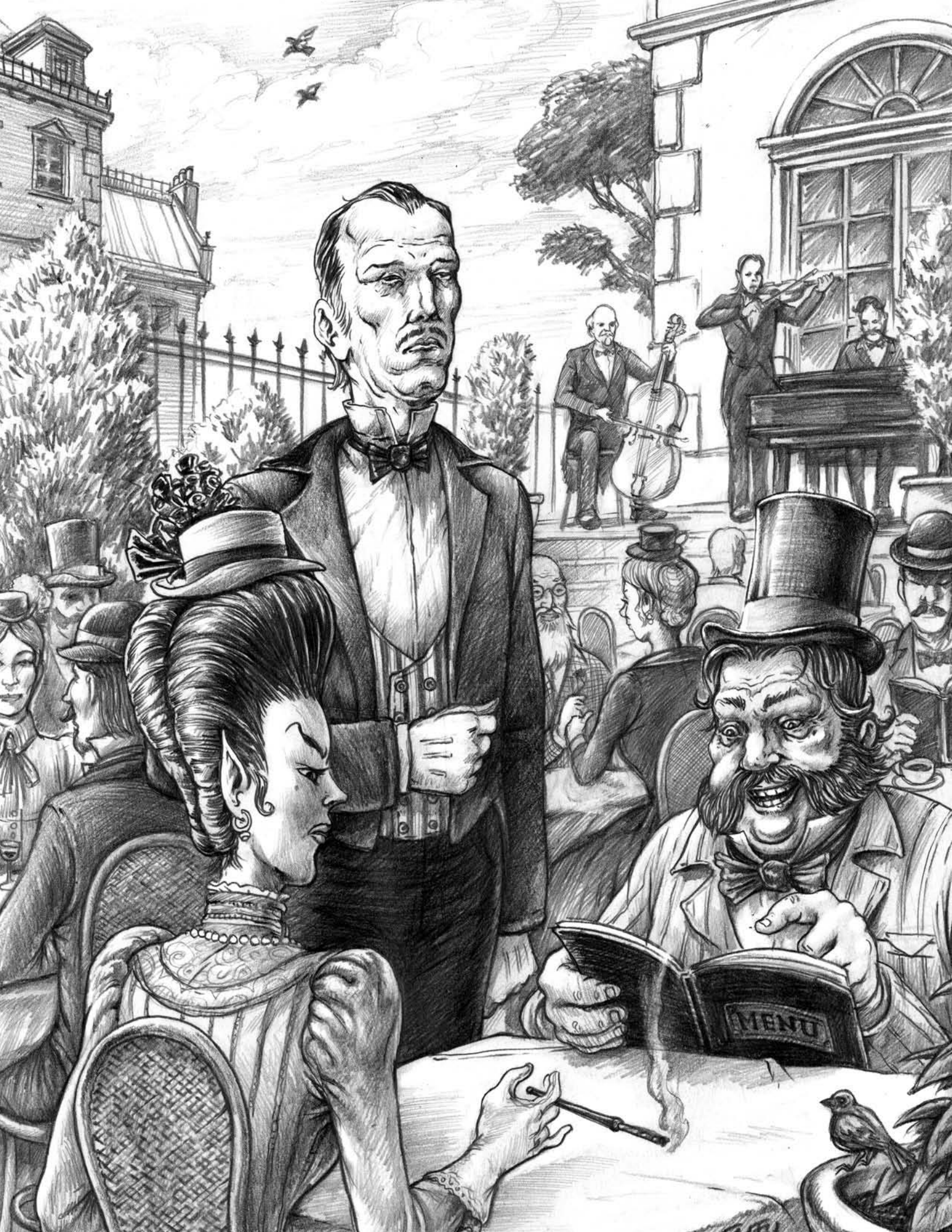
Gladstone is a zealous reformer in the social and political venue, but very conservative in his own behaviour and in his acceptance of others. One area of difference is his 'work' with fallen women; Gladstone often ventures out at night to preach to fallen women and to try and set them on the right path. The occasional rumour of Gladstone's activities has prompted malicious gossip, but none who know him believe he is involved in anything but missionary zeal. He is particularly displeased with Disraeli and the Conservatives stealing his thunder – they've hijacked the pending Reform Bill and are pushing it through Parliament, wearing his position with the poor.

Gladstone is a brusque, highly intelligent, and somewhat arrogant man. He is a moralizer of the highest fashion, seeking to save people from themselves and the vagaries of entrenched interests.



Contact: The Honourable David Ponsonby, M.P.

A scheming politician with his fingers in many pies, Ponsonby is a minor gentleman who has prospered by ruthless manipulation of the system. He has investments in South America and India, owns several slum tenements, a plantation in Ireland and farmland in Canada, and makes a good contact or patron for commercially minded characters.



THE CITY

CHARING CROSS

Prosperity:	Very Rich
Dominant Social Class:	Middle and upper-class
Crime:	Low
Police Presence:	Heavy
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Government, hospitals
Places to stay:	Barnett, Craven Street (8s.3d./night; low quality), the British, Cockspur Street (12s./night, good quality); Golden Cross, in Charing Cross (12s./night, very good quality).

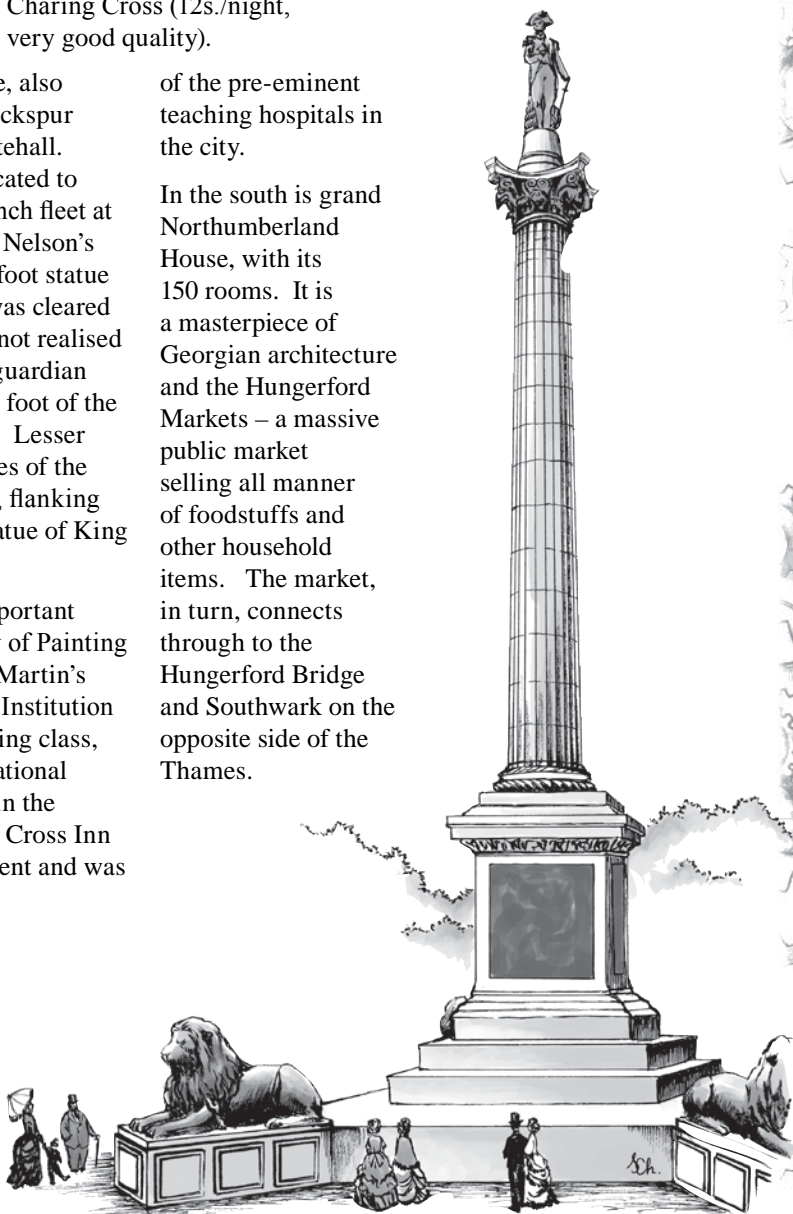
At the 'top' of Whitehall is Trafalgar Square, also called the Charing Cross District, where Cockspur Street and the Strand run together into Whitehall. The square is a marvel and monument dedicated to Lord Admiral Nelson's victory over the French fleet at Trafalgar in 1807. The square is dominated Nelson's Column – 185 feet high and topped by a 17 foot statue of the naval hero. The land for the square was cleared in 1830, though the idea of the column was not realised until a decade later. Recently, four bronze guardian lions created by Landseer were added at the foot of the column, standing watch over the great hero. Lesser statues of Lord Napier and Havelock – heroes of the recent Indian Mutiny, are also in the square, flanking the column. The square also possesses a statue of King Charles I and a pair of great fountains.

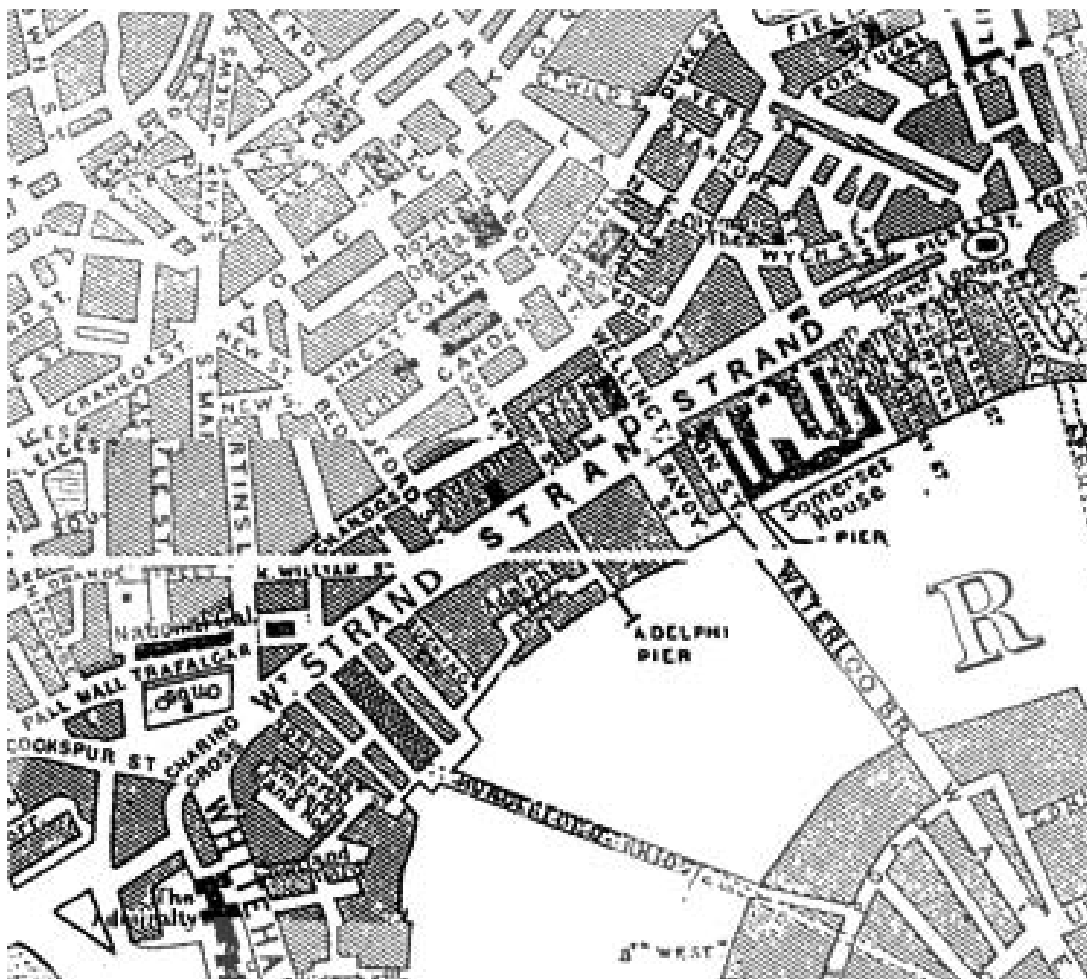
The area around the square is thick with important buildings: to the north, the National Gallery of Painting and Sculpture stands, next to which, on St. Martin's Lane, one finds the West London Provident Institution – dedicated to the improvement of the working class, and the Royal Society of Literature. The National School, and St. Martin's Church also stand in the north of the square. To the east, the Golden Cross Inn stands. This hotel is a great, old establishment and was specifically preserved during the creation of the square.

On the west side, one finds the end of Pall Mall and the 'Club Row': here is the College of Physicians, as well as the Union Club House, a club for merchants, lawyers, and Ministers of Parliament. Also here is the famed Charing Cross Hospital – a new hospital, but now one

of the pre-eminent teaching hospitals in the city.

In the south is grand Northumberland House, with its 150 rooms. It is a masterpiece of Georgian architecture and the Hungerford Markets – a massive public market selling all manner of foodstuffs and other household items. The market, in turn, connects through to the Hungerford Bridge and Southwark on the opposite side of the Thames.





COVENT GARDENS

Prosperity:	Moderate
Dominant Social Class:	Working-class and middle-class
Crime:	High
Police Presence:	High
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Theatre, government
Places to stay:	Covent Garden Hotel, Southampton Street (10s.6d./night; high quality); Tavistock, in Covent Gardens (11s.6d./night/ very high quality).

Named for the Gardens that once surrounded a convent, this area is located at the edge of Mayfair, where it meets Holborn. One of the major features is Drury Lane. Here there a number of 'penny theatres' – mostly vaudeville and music halls – where aspiring young ladies put on mostly awful song-and-dance shows for the delight of men of all classes. Drury Lane is mostly for the working class and upper-class looking

to 'slum it'. The best of these so-called actresses are also available to escort gentlemen after the shows; thinly disguised prostitutes looking to get luck and land a patron who will put them up in a swank St. John's Woods flat. The theatres are also joined by 'gentlemen clubs' on Drury Lane – the club nomiker is to give the establishments some level of respectability for what are essentially brothels.



It is the site of the Covent Gardens market, which opens at 6am every day, but for hours before that, the streets are full of wagons, bringing the good to market. Ostensibly a fruit and vegetable market, the place is full to the brim with goods from all over Europe and the world. Fish and fowl are hanging from stalls that pop up miraculously in the middle of the night, auctioneers for bulk goods stand on soap boxes, shouting to their buyers. It is busy, noisy, and exciting; the prices are also excellent!

The University Hospital, on Tottenham Court Road, is a teaching hospital of the London College and is free to the indigent and poor.

BOW STREET STATION

Just off of the Strand is Bow Street, with the famed Bow Street police station possessing the powerful (and incredibly noisy) Babbage Analytic Engine #6 – known by her operators, called clackers, as ‘Old Shaky’, for the quaking of the building the machine causes while in action. Old Shaky is kept in the bowels of the building, next to the archives, and the rumbling of the machine causes dogs in the neighbourhood to howl and the horses of the carriages and buses to go skittish when it is in action. The machine is nearly three stories high and constructed of innumerable gears, drive shafts, electric dynamos, all attached to the steam boiler dedicated for Old Shaky. The machine is fed information by Jacquard cards and punches out data on a ticker tape. The machine is down half the time for repairs and cleaning and some question the real usefulness of the machine.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: CHIEF MECHANIC ARTHUR BURKE

Arthur Burke is the lead clacker at Bow Street, the man in charge of the operation and maintenance of Old Shaky. A short, squat man, with thick curly black hair and beard, Burke is often mistaken for a dwarf, but is human. He is from Cardiff, in Wales, and makes a point of being as incomprehensibly Welsh as he can; it annoys the higher ups in the detectives squad. It also makes it hard for people to know exactly what he promised for repair or calculation times. Except when the machine is running, he is often found climbing around the interior of Old Shaky, clean, oiling, and working on the gearing of the engine.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: INSPECTOR CURTIS WELLS

Wells is originally from the East End. He joined Peel’s

police department at its inception and has worked hard to rise in the ranks. He is a short, gaunt man with thinning hair and goatee, and intense dark eyes; he uses the latter feature to aid in his investigations – he is an amateur mesmerist. Having clawed his way into the middle-class, Wells spends much of his energies on dressing the part of the gentleman, improving his penmanship, and studying all of the guides to etiquette he can lay his hands on. He is rough with miscreants, but prone to giving the truly unfortunate a pass when he catches them in acts of petty thievery; he remembers when, as a boy, he had to subsist that way himself. Wells attempts the airs of a refined middle-class man, but his thick Cockney gives him away as former gutter trash...he resents this intensely.

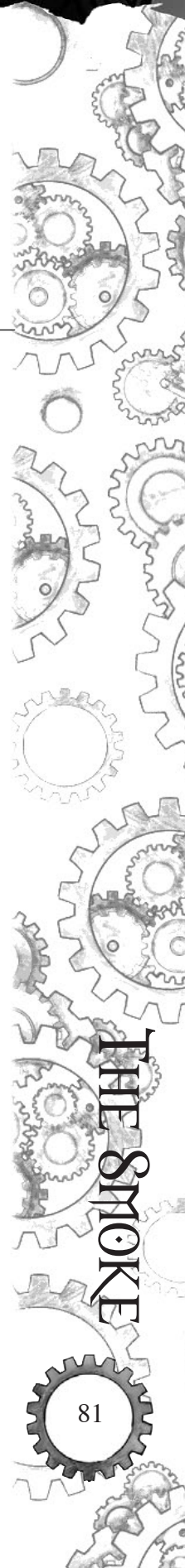
BRITISH MUSEUM

The building housing the British Museum is on Great Russell Street and is only twenty years old. In addition to housing the antiquities of the museum, the building acts as the national library. The museum is broken into departments: from prehistoric to modern, as well as regional departments, art and coin departments, and a research laboratory.

The most famous departments are the Egyptian Antiquities and the Greek & Roman Antiquities departments. The former houses the famed Rosetta Stone – the tablet that aided in decoding the Egyptian hieroglyphics; the latter holds the Elgin Marbles – elements of the Acropolis and other monuments saved from destruction and donated by Lord Elgin. Other departments include Romano-British Antiquities, Medieval Antiquities, Oriental and West Asiatic Antiquities, the Department of Coins and Medals, Department of Prints and Drawings, and the very popular Department of Fairie Antiquities.

Each area has its own display room in this massive, Italianate edifice. The rooms are opened from 11 in the morning until 5 in the afternoon. Special workingmens’ days are stages every Sunday, from 2 to 5 in the afternoon for tuppence. On the floors above the public rooms, are the offices, laboratories and the libraries of the Museum; these rooms are closed to the public, save by special invitation or appointment through the Museum secretary.

The museum, of course, has all sort of artifacts and items from around the world and throughout time. Some are still undergoing investigation in the laboratories, or sitting in the warehouses in the sublevels, waiting for discovery...or someone to unleash them on an unsuspecting world...



HOLBORN

Prosperity:	Moderate
Dominant Social Class:	Working-class and middle-class
Crime:	Average (day), High (night)
Police Presence:	High (day), Average (night)
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Newspapers, printers, factory work
Places to stay:	Crown Hotel, High Holborn Street (7s./night, poor quality); Ridler's, Holborn Hill (9s/night, average quality).

Commonly, the central environs of London are referred to as 'The City'. It is here one finds the great trading houses, financial institutions, and the houses of the press that are invaluable to the operation and wealth of Britain. Along Fleet Street newspaper offices and the Courts of Law vie for space; it is no coincidence their proximity. The thirteen Inns of Court are located close to each other; six of them line the northern side of Fleet Street, with the rest mostly on Holborn, a short walk away. The Central Criminal Court is further east, just across the street from the infamous Newgate Prison.

Holborn is a mixture of businesses and residences. Much of the homes have been broken into flats for renters, or have a room or two for let. Many of the homes are old – at least one hundred years, but some got as far back as the aftermath of the Great Fire in 1666. The differences in age in the dwellings and other buildings accentuate the piecemeal feel of the prosperity of the district; this is an area where one block can be well-to-do, safe, and clean, and the next dilapidated and impoverished, with residents just a step away from eviction or starvation. The only commonality is the presence, on nearly every street, of at least one factory of decent size (100 workers or more).

THE GRAND LODGE OF FREEMASONS

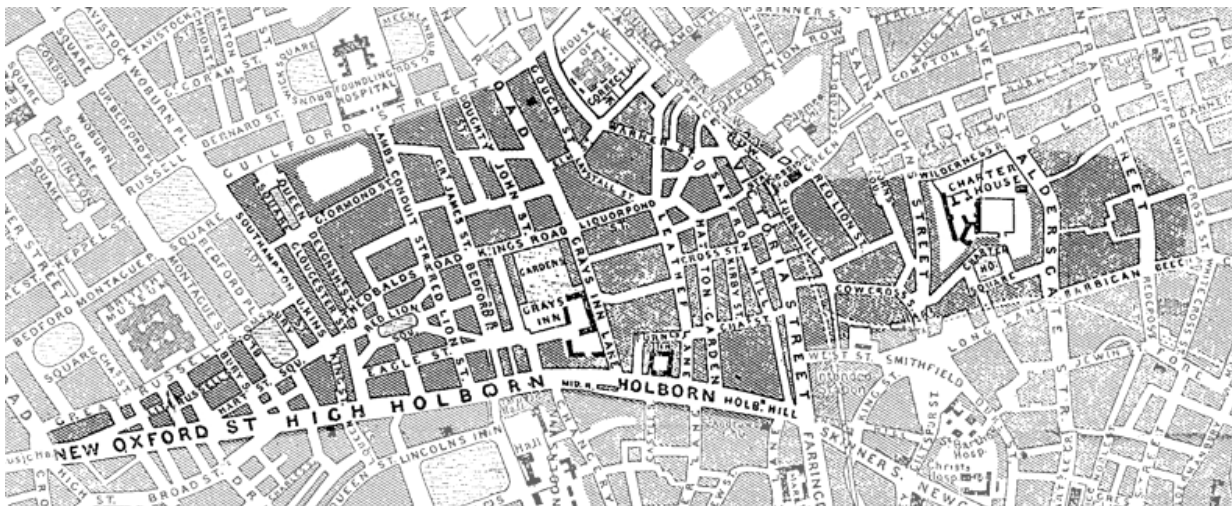
The Grand Lodge was built in 1768 by Thomas Sandby and is a classic of Georgian-period architecture. Clean lines and white stone mark the building. It is deceptively small for the name and the amount of things that happen here: the lodge is only three stories high, with two levels of basement that house the Lodge archives, the new coal boiler for the steam heating recently put in, and the lower basement houses the vault – a massive storehouse for esoteric knowledge. It is said the vault contains the second largest works of the occult after the Vatican.

The upper sections of the lodge are offices and libraries for the brothers to meet for lunch or a quite respite from the outside world. The main hall, where communications are held, is double-storied, the checkerboard flooring laid out along the cardinal points. The Grand Master or Worshipful Master of the Lodge conducts the functions of office from the East – where the sun rises, bringing symbolic illumination to the Brotherhood. With him are the secretary and treasurer of the lodge. The chaplain of the Lodge is also seated in the East, and it is he who conducts the opening and closing prayers at communication. In the West is the position of Senior Warden (assistant to the Worshipful Master), it is he who heralds the close of the meeting, as the sun sets in the West. To the north and



Contact: Father Roderick O'Dowd

An Irish Aluminat priest serving at St James Church in Holborn, Father O'Dowd is an expert on exorcism, the undead and a wealth of other esoteric subjects. As can be guessed, he is also a guild member. Loyal to the Irish and Roman Aluminat community, he is also an excellent source on Celtic pagan practices, and for this is rumoured to be in dispute with the church offices.



south is the seating for the Brethren, with the Senior Deacon – who serves on most committees and is ‘host’ to any guests – typically siting in the north, near the Grand Master’s area. The Junior Warden is seated in the middle of the seats, south, flanked by the Junior and Senior Stewards; his duty is to charge any members with unmasonic conduct, as well as to prepare the room for ceremonies. The Senior Steward is in charge of all ritual, the Junior for refreshments afterward and to assist in any ritual as required. Additionally, there may be a Marshal – whose job is preparing candidates for application or ritual. During communication, there is an Inner Guard, with a sword, who keeps any from entering, save for petitioners or people undergoing ritual. The Tyler is seated in the vestibule outside of the hall, armed with a sword, to prevent any from entering, save fellow Masons.

Outside of the secret aspect of Masonic craft, the Grand Lodge also is a public space. Here musical recitals, plays, banquets, and other entertainments are put on, usually once a week during the Season, once a month otherwise. It is also the site of the Freemasons’ Tavern, where members and non-members alike can meet for a drink or meal. Many of the policemen at Bow Street and Scotland Yard are Brethren at the Grand Lodge and can be found there, the first Monday evening of the month for communication.

Many of the well-connected in society are members of the Lodge, and it is one of the few places where a commoner can approach the Prince of Wales as a brother and fellow Freemason.

The mystical collection the Masons have under guard in the sublevels is almost never used. They are part of the great Alumit push to control or obliterate sorcery around the globe, but they also are practical men: sorcery must often be fought with sorcery. To that end, there are a select few members of the Grand

Lodge who work with the church and the government to combat the dark forces of magic by using sorcery themselves. They are referred to as ‘arcanum’.


POLICE AND FREEMASONRY

A problem for law enforcement is the strong hold of the Freemasons over member policemen. It is common for a policeman who finds a fellow freemason involved in a crime to look the other way, rather than embarrass the order. Never would the Lodge or its officers ask the policeman to do such a thing... that would be unlawful...but it is understood that the affairs of the Lodge are secret. Many times, a member might be tried by their lodge, in secret, for criminal actions and be given a punishment.

PERSONAE DRAMATIS: ANTHONY ASHLEY COOPER, 7TH EARL OF SHAFTESBURY

Frequently referred to as ‘the conscience of England’, Lord Shaftesbury has been a reform for much of his life. Entering Parliament back in 1826, he has been on the forefront of the reform movement, heading the movements to end women’s labour in the coal mines in 1842, reforming the care of the insane, establishing the ten-hour work day for labourers, and limiting the age of children in factories to eight year old. He is the driving force behind the new push to improve housing for the poor, creating new model tenements from his own money, and founding ‘ragged schools’ for the underprivileged children.

Like Gladstone, Shaftesbury is a moral and dutiful man, but he is a man of action, more than words (though he is good with a turn a phrase, as well). He actively gets involved in the formation of poor societies, and other philanthropic agencies. He is a friend and colleague of Edwin Chadwick, the great



sanitation reformer, and is one of the major donors to the Metropolitan Association for Improving the Dwellings of the Industrious Classes, as well as the Society for Improving the Conditions of the Labouring Classes – both of which are erecting ‘model tenements’ in the Holborn and Islington areas. Recently, he has begun to work with George Peabody, an American banker living in London to create the Peabody Trust, which is funding the Improved Industrial Dwellings Company.

HOLBORN ‘ASSOCIATED DWELLING’

This is one of the new model tenements created by the

Improved Industrial Dwellings Company. The new building features apartment-style living, with a shared scullery and lavatories for the tenants of the building. It is a clean, airy, and healthy place to live. Police presence in the area is high (to prove to investors that the scheme has worked). The rooms for let feature a sleeping room and a common room for each unit. Unfortunately, the rents are higher than the persons who were living in the previous slums can afford – the majority of the tenants are factory and skilled labourers...not exactly the element that these buildings were supposed to aid.

ST. GILES

Prosperity:

Very Poor

Dominant Social Class:

Working-class and indigent

Crime:

Very High


Police Presence:

Very Low

Dominant Profession or Industry:

Prostitution, theft, gambling.





St. Giles is a triangular area or neighbourhood – if one can call it that – lodged in the centre of The City. Not just any rookery, St. Giles is often known simply as ‘The Rookery’. The area, bounded by Bainbridge Street, George Street, High Street, and St. Giles is a warren of small alleys and courts so circuitous that one can easily go in and never find a way out without help. Not that you would get any...the area is the most impoverished in London. The people of St. Giles are packed into slums that are often windowless and without any ventilation, light, or any comforts. The average small room houses as many as twelve people – sometimes from a single family, but more often whomever the landlords can push into an empty spot of

floor to sleep. Violence and drunkenness are endemic; thievery of every sort, assault, and prostitution are the income of those in St. Giles. The area is so dangerous that police will not enter it without impressive numbers, and then usually only to recover a hapless comrade who wandered in to be beaten, stripped naked, and left to die.

The most public of this area is Seven Dials – a point where seven streets meet at a column topped by six sundials (the column being the seventh). This area is celebrated as the most impoverished section of the city. The shops sell only the most distressed of second and third hand-me-downs. The area is lively with children and adults playing games in the street – shuttlecock and tip-cat; they take great glee in pelting the unwary traveller with the wooden balls.

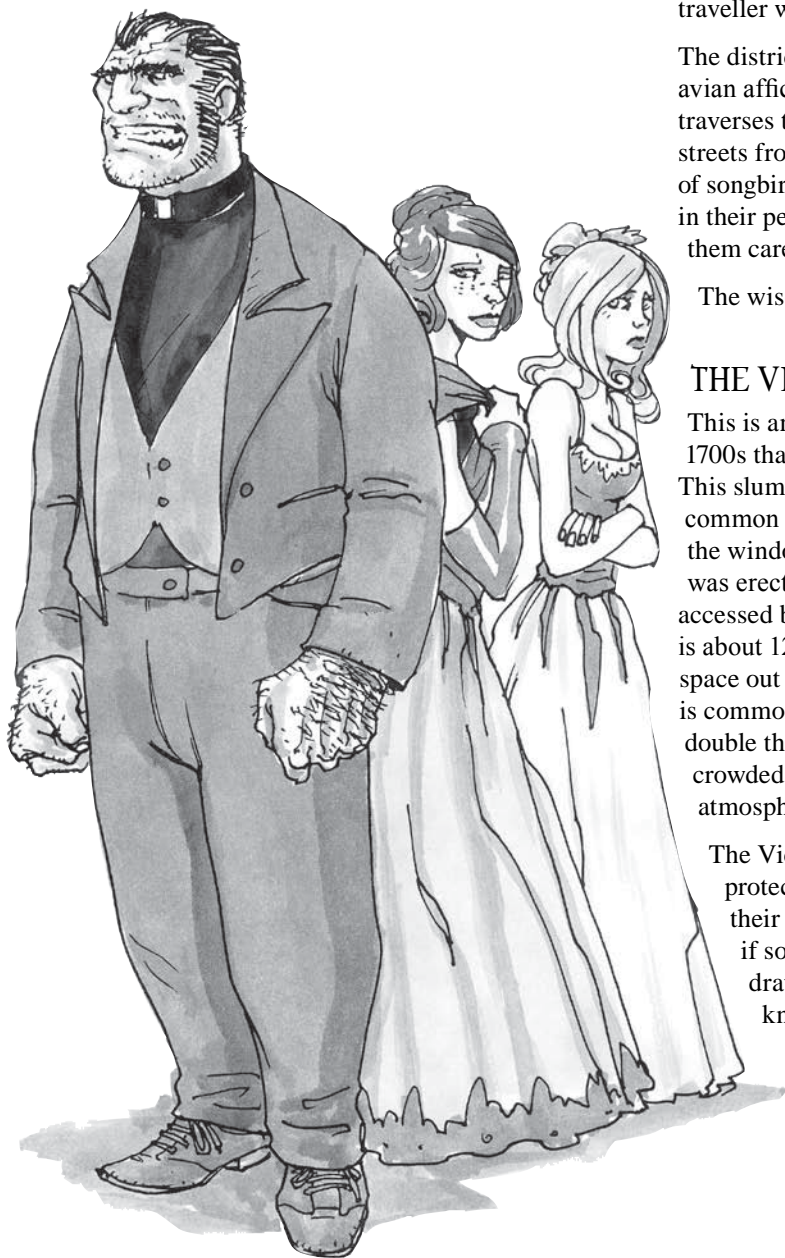
The district is also home to the greatest number of avian aficionados: there are shops for pigeon. If one traverses the region by the wooden planks that form streets from rooftop to rooftop, one will see a variety of songbirds, pigeons, and even the occasional raptor in their pens, cared for better than the people who own them care for themselves!

The wise traveller gives this area wide berth, indeed.

THE VICARAGE

This is an ancient three-story house from the early 1700s that is owned by Ned ‘the Vicker’ Vickers. This slum has no more than a single window in the common room on the first floor, an attempt to avoid the window tax that was in force when the building was erected. There are three rooms to each floor, all accessed by the same rickety staircase. Each room is about 12’ by 12’ and the Vicker rents the floor space out in 6’ x 2’ sections; twelve people to a room is common, but recently, he has added hammock to double the occupancy rate. The place is dark, smoky, crowded, and littered with garbage, rats, bugs, and the atmosphere is smothering – winter or summer.

The Vicker is also one of the largest providers of protection for the prostitutes of St. Giles. Down on their luck women and girls are even rented decent, if someone old, evening gowns to aid them in drawing customers. The place has only two known exits – the main door in the common room and a trap door at the top of the steps that leads out onto the crumbling roof tiles. Like much of the area, the Vicarage is part of the interconnected footpaths across the tops of the various buildings. Vickers, however, has another bolt hole: a



short secret passage in the space between his ground floor room and the inn next door. He usues this to occasionally slip out of the building sight-unseen.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: NED 'THE VICKER' VICKERS

The Vicker is an unholy creature, part man-part troll. How this combination was achieved is the subject of much talk in the St. Giles gin shops. His past is a mystery before he showed up in the district and took control of the Vicarage. He is a massive, hairy creature with nasty, reeking teeth and calloused, gnarled hands from years of violence. He has adopted the habit of wearing an Alumit cleric's collar, a direct slap at that institution and as a sardonic tip of the hat to his nickname. There is no sympathy, kindness, or compassion in the Vicker save for his pit bull terrier, Miles, on which he dotes. The last man to kick Miles was found hanging from a streetlamp on Fleet Street, outside of the Inns of Court with a sign on his flayed carcase saying JUSTICE. It is rumoured he fed Miles bits of the man in front of him during the torture. In short, the Vicker is a creature with whom you do not treat if you can avoid it.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: HELEN 'DUCHESS' MCQUEEN

Helen McQueen, known as the Duchess, is the primary



dress lodger of the Vicker. She is an attractive eldren woman, though the set of her face belies her hardness. She was once from a good Irish family, but was caught in a compromising circumstance that left her disowned and unable to find work. Arriving in London, she had been assaulted and her once-pristine elven features damaged. Though still very attractive, she thinks of herself as disfigured and dishonoured; she works as a prostitute because it makes her feel like she has an element of control over her circumstances and she makes very good money. Despite the outward display of unity, she has been holding money back from the Vicker, attempting to get enough money to escape St. Giles and set up her own comfort house. She will latch onto any one that can aid her in this quest and is very manipulative.



Contact: Bob Williams

A huge ogre who runs a tobacconist shop in the depths of the rookery, Bob uses his size and race to disguise the fact that he is actually exceedingly intelligent. An ex-soldier who was pensioned off by the East India Company, Bob now provides sanctuary above his shop for those hiding from the law, at a price of course. He is known to have never betrayed a fugitive. Also available as "muscle" to friends.

STOKEY'S

This is a gin shop smack in the middle of the district, located in a *cul de sac* that prevents anything other than a frontal assault on the place by any police that might be foolish enough to try. Stokey's is a popular place for the downtrodden to gather for a glass of gin and a meagre meal. In the floors above of this hundred-year old building is a warren of rooms that are interconnected by holes in walls that have collapsed or been knocked down over time. This nest is home to Stokey's gang of child thieves and pickpockets – lovingly trained by the proprietor and generally cared for by him, as well. The kids are intensely loyal to him and have occasionally been marshalled into a juvenile army which is deadly in their efficiency.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: STOKEY

Stokey (no other name known) is a surprisingly kindly man for a criminal mastermind. His child band, the Quick Hand, are between 30 - 60 strong at any particular time. He cares for these kids that he takes in when the alms or work houses won't, gives them a trade (albeit illicit), houses and feeds them. He takes 80% of their take, in exchange for room and board,

and he allows them to drink and carouse heartily at all times – even joining in – in the rookery he had created for them. Stokey is of indeterminate age – his always clean-shaven baby face and sallow looks make him appear anywhere from an aged eighteen to a youthful, if sick, forty-year old. He is kindly to his kids, but ruthless and intransigent to those that betray his trust or oppose his business.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: LEFTY BOWLES

Lefty is a former factory labourer who was kicked out for being idle at his post at the age of eight. He was fortunate to be picked up by Stokey and at the age of sixteen, is the 'captain' of the Quick Hand. Incredibly agile and fast, he is a master pickpocket, burglar, and a stone-cold killer, if the occasion calls for it. This child prodigy is illiterate, but surprisingly well-spoken for his lack of education. He is a natural leader who has the children – his "soldiers" – well in hand. They call him 'captain', and worship him as 'the best there is'. Lefty is also a closet homosexual; he is ashamed of his impulses and this makes him incredibly, uncontrollably violent toward 'nancies' that cross his path. He is in love with Stokey.

THE SQUARE MILE

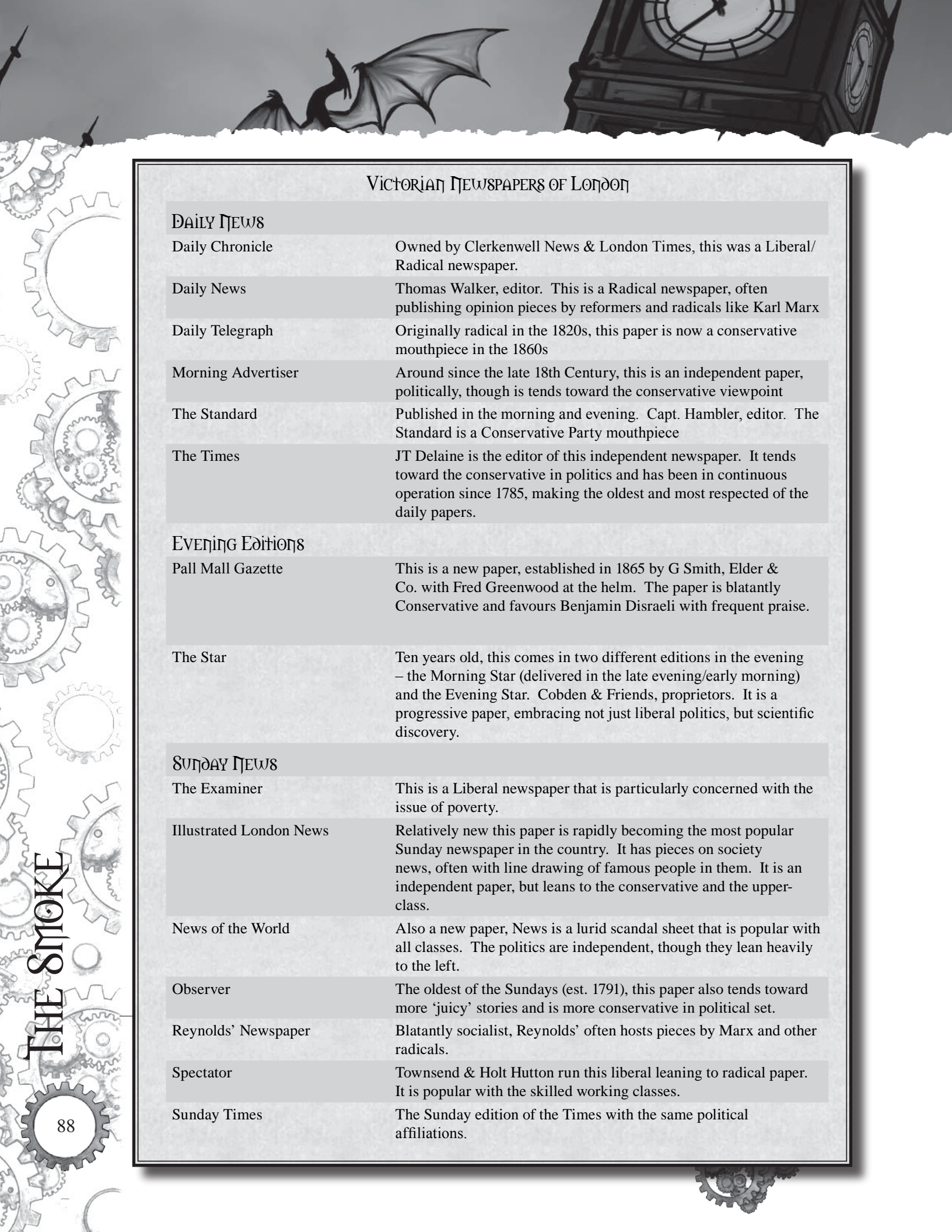
Prosperity:	Wealthy
Dominant Social Class:	All are present
Crime:	High (day), Very High (night)
Police Presence:	High (day), Average (night)
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Finance, manufacturing, printing, and law.
Places to stay:	Somerset House, on the Strand (6s/night; poor quality), the Albion, ew Bridge Sgreet, near Ludgate Circus (8s/night; average quality), Cathedral, near St. Paul's cathedral (8s.3d./night, average quality); Barrett's, Cecil Street, Strand (10s.6d/night, high quality)

This is The City of London proper – the oldest part of the capital. The streets of the ancient city were raised in the Great Fire, and now the streets are paved with tarmacadam, instead of cobble stone, the buildings increasingly modern as slum reclamation clears the residence spaces for new commercial and office space.

One of the great industries of the area is the press. The newspaper trade is a thriving one. From the penny dreadfuls that entertain and the lurid scandal sheets, to the illustrated news for the lower class, to the social papers (also liberally illustrated...sometimes even in

colour!), to the more informative newspapers – Fleet Street represents the best and worst in journalistic expression and vice. Much of the press is centred in the area of Fleet Street, the thoroughfare that connects the Strand to Ludgate Hill in the East.

From the *Morning Post* in the Strand, to the *The Times* and *Observer* on the new Queen Victoria Street, just off of New Bridge, the giant press houses of the City cram into the streets between the Holborn Viaduct and the Thames.



VICTORIAN NEWSPAPERS OF LONDON

DAILY NEWS

Daily Chronicle	Owned by Clerkenwell News & London Times, this was a Liberal/Radical newspaper.
Daily News	Thomas Walker, editor. This is a Radical newspaper, often publishing opinion pieces by reformers and radicals like Karl Marx
Daily Telegraph	Originally radical in the 1820s, this paper is now a conservative mouthpiece in the 1860s
Morning Advertiser	Around since the late 18th Century, this is an independent paper, politically, though it tends toward the conservative viewpoint
The Standard	Published in the morning and evening. Capt. Hambler, editor. The Standard is a Conservative Party mouthpiece
The Times	JT Delaine is the editor of this independent newspaper. It tends toward the conservative in politics and has been in continuous operation since 1785, making the oldest and most respected of the daily papers.

EVENING EDITIONS

Pall Mall Gazette	This is a new paper, established in 1865 by G Smith, Elder & Co. with Fred Greenwood at the helm. The paper is blatantly Conservative and favours Benjamin Disraeli with frequent praise.
The Star	Ten years old, this comes in two different editions in the evening – the Morning Star (delivered in the late evening/early morning) and the Evening Star. Cobden & Friends, proprietors. It is a progressive paper, embracing not just liberal politics, but scientific discovery.

SUNDAY NEWS

The Examiner	This is a Liberal newspaper that is particularly concerned with the issue of poverty.
Illustrated London News	Relatively new this paper is rapidly becoming the most popular Sunday newspaper in the country. It has pieces on society news, often with line drawing of famous people in them. It is an independent paper, but leans to the conservative and the upper-class.
News of the World	Also a new paper, News is a lurid scandal sheet that is popular with all classes. The politics are independent, though they lean heavily to the left.
Observer	The oldest of the Sundays (est. 1791), this paper also tends toward more 'juicy' stories and is more conservative in political set.
Reynolds' Newspaper	Blatantly socialist, Reynolds' often hosts pieces by Marx and other radicals.
Spectator	Townsend & Holt Hutton run this liberal leaning to radical paper. It is popular with the skilled working classes.
Sunday Times	The Sunday edition of the Times with the same political affiliations.

THE VICTORIAN PRESS

It is important to remember that the idea of a fair or impartial press does not exist in the Victorian world. At worst, the newspapers are scandal sheets on par with the Weekly World News of the 20th Century. At best, they presented real news and concerns for the people with a decidedly political bent. The people of the period knew and accepted this bias; why read a newspaper that would not present the news in a manner that was in line with your political views? It was something that would never occur to them not to do. Many of the presses also run novels and penny dreadfuls, and little bookstores that are connected to particular press houses crowd Chancery Lane, Farringdon Street, and Fleet Street. Their proximity to the Courts of Justice is not coincidental; many of the more lurid tales, sure to draw readership, come out of the coverage of the trials in court, or from the Bow Street Station in nearby Covent Gardens. On any given day, the average pedestrian can see the journalists, scrambling around town with their notepads, in search of something to sell to their employers. The successful journalist can often find himself making quite comfortable sums of money, but the beginner or the average journalist can often find himself living story to story – making just enough to pay rent and buy food.

The average newspaper runs about 3d, down sizeably from the 7d of the early 1850s and the repeal of the stamp and advertisement duties. Many poorer literate people will throw together on a paper to read communally, and many of the better public houses also purchase a paper for one of the customers to read aloud to the clientele.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: SAMUEL CASTLE

Sam is a reporter for the *News of the World*. Like most of his kind, he works primarily for one paper, but is paid per piece, not by salary. This means he is constantly scrambling for something to get into the paper. Be it a juicy murder, some upper-class scandal, or a completely false bit of political muckraking – Sam

does it all. He moonlights under various pseudonyms at the *Observer* and *The Morning Star*.

Sam can be found anywhere in town, nosing about in other people's business. He is a great source of information, though not all of it is accurate or even true. Despite his small stature (he's a short, slim redhead with blue eyes and a mass of freckles) and penchant for getting himself into trouble, Sam Castle usually comes out unscathed. He is a scrapper from Newcastle and used to taking and giving a beating. And if the beating gets out of hand, he's got his new-fangled cartridge-fed Webley .450 Bulldog to see him out of trouble.

Throughout The City, in addition to the printing industry, there are dozens of factories on nearly every street – a trend that continues through Holborn up into Bloomsbury. From textiles of every manner, to machinery, every kind of industry can be found in the district. Most of these factories are housed in converted buildings, former housing and shop space; there are few businesses that can afford – when starting out – to build a factory to their specific needs. This patchwork quality of the buildings makes them extremely dangerous in the event of fire or other disaster. Many of the buildings are old and the running of machines shakes some of them apart. There is usually inadequate ventilation, making them stuffy and unbearably hot in the summer, and either bone-chilling cold in the winter for those factories where heating is not provided for thrift or safety, or smoky and unhealthy if coal is burned. Some buildings are joined together to make a factory – floors don't line up, doors may not lead where one thinks, and exits may be complex and difficult to get to. (This was a problem for the Horse Guards in Whitehall, as well.)

Along Newgate Street we find the new General Post Office – another hulking palazzo in the Italian style. This building replaced the old Post Office, destroyed in a fire a few years back. Heavy and impressive, the new Post Office is one of the larger employers in the City.

On the east end of Ludgate Hill, we find one of the



Contact: Mary Rossendale

A middle class spinster from a respectable family, Miss Rossendale works tirelessly as a volunteer in the hospital poor wards. A fervent evangelical, she believes in helping people help themselves. Her one weakness is for a little tippie of sherry, polite characters can learn a great deal from Mary, about the hospitals - and a great deal of social gossip as well.



iconic buildings of London: St. Paul's Cathedral. Designed by the elf, Sir Christopher Wren, the cathedral is considered one of the finest pieces of English – or Alunit – architecture.

Between Ludgate Hill and Newgate Street, there is a small road – the Old Baily, which gives its name to the Central Criminal Court, the main Inn of Courts for the common crime and criminal. This is most likely where a miscreant in the East End will be taken for trial, should they be caught in the indelicacy of crime. It is just across Newgate Street from the new, imposing General Post Office, recently opened for business; it is the central point for the post service in the city – where the mail comes into and leaves the city, as well as is processed to go to the various districts inside London.

North of the General Post Office is the massive St. Bartholomew's Hospital. The hospital is originally a hodge-podge of buildings that have grown together over time as the hospital has expanded, then renovated to make the assembly more consistent. St. Bart's, as it is known, is one of the larger hospitals in the city. There are specialists in the fields of diseases of the

lungs and blood, and it is one of the better medical and dental schools in England.

A two minute walk from St. Bart's along Little Britain Road will take one to the Smithfield Market – a sprawling open-air meat market that stretches from Faringdon Road to Charterhouse Square. The market is always busy and crowded – a haven for pickpockets – and is lined with butchers' shops. There is also a fine venter here, Reid & Sons, Ltd. Central to the action in the market are the animal pens and corrals – where chicken, pigs, cattle, and sheep are held on display prior to their slaughter and butchery. It is a rare occurrence, but occasionally animals have escaped the pens and will wander around the market with their owners in speedy pursuit. The stench of animal byproduct is made worse currently by the road improvements being done by the city, including the attempt to use some of the new tarmacadam to surface the road.

East of the market, starting at Aldersgate Street is the London Wall – the last standing piece of the original city wall. It runs from Aldersgate to Moorgate, a testament to the earlier days of the city. There are



two historical churches along the wall – All Harrows London Gate and St. Alphege London Wall. The latter was named for the Archbishop of Canterbury of the 1000s. He was martyred in 1012 by the Danes and the church which bears his name was built the next year. It has twice been demolished and rebuilt, and was one of the few buildings in the area to escape the Great Fire.

Dominating the area of Cheapside is the Bank of England, the centre of finances for the country. The Bank of England is still tasked with implementing the Chancellor of the Exchequer's monetary policies and is the sole minter of money for the country. The bank did lose its monopoly on direct-stock banking in 1824, and as a result, many competing institutions have sprung up – the majority of them building their headquarters near the Bank of England. Barclays, Midlands, Barings... all of these banking establishments have offices built on the ideal of the Italian palazzo: the public rooms are on the ground floor, with board rooms on the first floor, offices for rent on the second, and some kind of caretaker's apartment in the attic. The monstrously large buildings create a sense of stability and power, though the banks rarely use all of their space. Other businesses have begun building their offices in this same way – the idea being to make extra income from the let of offices to smaller businesses.

Another bastion of the financial London is the Royal Exchange, completed in 1845 to replace the old one, destroyed by fire. The building resembles, in many ways, the Parthenon – with a columned front topped by a massive frieze. Inside, there is a massive open-air courtyard with a marble statue of Her Majesty, the Queen, in the centre. A promenade surrounds the courtyard, and has busts of various important figures in the financial life of England. There are large conference rooms used by merchants and traders to transact business, and the upper stories are offices let to the various insurance companies – the largest being the 'Lloyds Rooms'.

LLOYD'S OF LONDON

The offices of the great insurance house, Lloyds are in the first floor of the Royal Exchange. Only members and their subscribers are allowed entrance to the "Lloyds Rooms" – which are opulent and massive. In the various offices, one finds the records rooms, categorized alphabetically and going back to the beginning of the company in 1688; there is a telegraphy room with linguists of various stripes (who also work the records rooms). The two main offices are the underwriting room – where the business of actually





insuring cargo and ships goes on – and the merchants’ room, where shipping intelligence, commercial papers, and other mercantile information is laid out on reading tables for the members and subscribers. There is also a private luncheon room, called the Captains’ Room – where master of vessels will often frequent while vessels are up for auction

Another important feature of the City is Guildhall – a gargantuan edifice from the time of Henry IV. The Guildhall has a great hall that is one hundred fifty feet long, fifty-five feet high, and fifty feet wide with wall five feet thick; the hall is capable of holding seven thousand people! At each end of the columned and ornate hall are Gothic windows and statues of the mythic giants, Gog and Magog. There is a crypt in the building, as well, also vast in size. It is in the Guildhall that State Banquets are held, as well as the Lord Mayor’s Feast. The last feast was a spectacular event, requiring more than twenty cooks, who used more than forty tons of coal for cooking and heating. The Guildhall is also an auxiliary building for the offices of government, with courts for Lords and Commons, the Lord Mayor, the Aldermen. It has a library and offices for the Chamberlain, as well.

What tour of the City would be complete without the Tower of London? This monument, more than anything, represent the old London.

THE TOWER OF LONDON

The Tower of London was completed in 1100. Since then, it has been the home of English monarchs, and has been expanded over time. Henry III and Edward II also included a mint and a menagerie in the Tower; the Yeomanry of the Tower was also created about this time. It has its own wharf on the Thames, and is famed for being used as a prison – starting with the imprisonment and murder of Henry VI and his princes by Richard III, and including such ‘guests’ as two wives of Henry VIII (who were also beheaded here), and his daughter, the future Queen Elizabeth. It was the building that Charles I used as a base of operations in the Civil War and is the home of the Crown Jewels. The last execution on Tower Hill was over one hundred years ago. Since that time, the Tower has been more of an attraction for the curious; the Jewels and other sights of the Tower became open for paying visitors around the reign of Elizabeth. Most recently, the moat has been filled in, and the Mint and Menagerie removed from the premises. There are, however, still flightless ravens that live in the Tower – these ravens are purported that Charles II was told if the ravens left the Tower, the kingdom and fortress would fall; he

provided for ravens to always be present at the Tower.

The Tower has several areas of interest. Firstly, there are the guards of the Tower – the Yeoman Warders. Known as ‘Beefeaters’, they are easily identified by their black and red uniforms of Elizabethan cut. They carry halberds as their weapons. Most recently, a giant was added to the staff of the Beefeaters – his uniform cost the same as the rest of the yeomanry put together, and his halberd is ten feet long, weighing almost two hundred pounds. This protection is mostly for the main draw of tourists – the Crown Jewels. These treasures of the state have been in residence at the Tower since the 14th Century, and include five royal crowns and over ten thousand diamonds, including the beautiful (and supposedly cursed) Koh-i-noor diamond, recovered from the Sindh by General Napier in 1848.

The White Tower was the beginning of this fortress complex, and houses the Royal Armoury, in which are weapons and armour of Henry VIII and various instruments of medieval torture. The Medieval Palace is where Edward I and kings onward used as their residence. The Tower Green and Scaffold site is where prisoners were put to death (including three queens!) The Chapel of St. Peter and Vincula is here and was where the condemned received last rites. It is also the final resting place of those who were executed here. The ghosts of some of these victims are rumoured to wander the grounds on the anniversaries of their deaths. More famous is the ‘Bloody Tower’, where the Princes were kept by Richard III, and later where Sir Walter Raleigh awaited execution after plotting against James I. Beauchamp Tower was where many upper ranked prisoners were held; many inscribed things into the walls of their cells and remain as historical documents of the tower’s past.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: YEOMAN TIM BIGBOTTOM

Tim Bigbottom is a giant from Yorkshire. Derided and despised as a monster in his home village, he joined HM Army at the ripe old age of 14. He was sent to the Crimea in 1854, where he excelled during the fighting, rising to the rank of sergeant and garnering winning mention in dispatches for having taken two Russian bullets at the Battle of Alma yet being the first into the Russian lines. At the end of his twenty years of service in 1866, he applied for and was accepted as a member of the Beefeaters – the Yeoman Warders of the Tower of London – where he imposing size and strength are sure to offset any attempts at theft of the Crown Jewels.

Underneath the fearsome exterior, Tim is a kindly soul. He is scrupulously honest to the point of naivety,



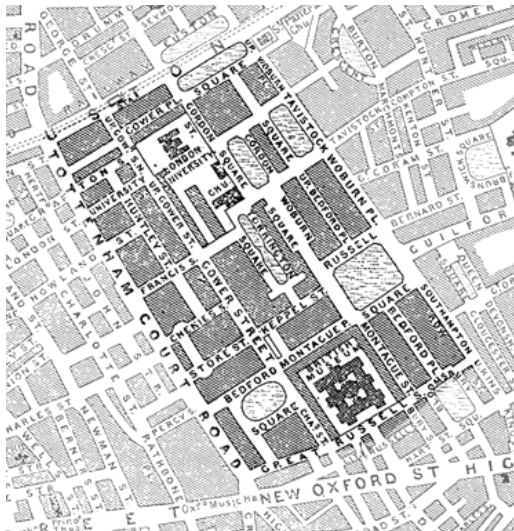
soft-hearted and kind to his friends, and deadly serious and dangerous to his foes. Currently, he has a girl in Whitechapel, a Mary Mae Dennis – a small, fragile-looking redhead who works as a barmaid. He

is incredibly gentle with her, and this disposition has made him popular with the women of Whitechapel, who see him as a ‘guardian angel’ of sorts.

BLOOMSBURY

Prosperity:	Average to well-off
Dominant Social Class:	Middle class
Crime:	Low
Police Presence:	Average
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Tailors, other small clothing manufacturers
Places to stay:	Joslin’s, Falcon Street (7s.6d./night, poor quality);

This area of the City is owned mostly by the Duke of Bedford. In 1800, the fifth duke began concerted efforts to improve the land north of Holborn Street to fund the improvements to his Bedfordshire home, Woburn. New gardens were put in and roads improved with the demolition of Bedford House in the district. He had created Bedford Square, in which there is a statue of the duke with a hand on a plough, the other holding a stalk of corn. This alluded to his position on the Board of Agriculture and his personal identification of himself as a ‘man of the land’. Of course the work of creating roads, gardens, terraces, and homes fell to Thomas Cubitt of Belgravia fame; he leased lands for the enterprise, much of that revenue is what powers the Bedfords fortunes. Though the houses here are large and well-built, the area is not as fashionable as it once was. It is still a respectable place, with reasonable rents – making it a haven for the middle-class worker of family. The streets are still predominantly cobble-stone, but the traffic level is low, and almost non-existent at night, making it a quiet, safe place to live. There are also a host of hospitals, including the National Hospital for the Paralysed and Epileptic, and the Italian Hospital – a specialty hospital for Italians living in London.



The London and Northwestern Railroad cuts through this district of London, connecting Euston Station to the Midlands. On Upper Gower Street, one finds the campus of the University College. There are faculties for art (the Slade School of Arts), law, science, and engineering, as well as medicine at the campus. Entrance to the University does not require an exam; one may choose the classes one wishes. Cost of university is around £50 per annum.



Contact: Professor Eccles, Master of Thaumaturgy

Professor Eccles is a prodigal academic. He is a Master of mathematics, science and of thaumaturgy. Professor Eccles' passion is for naturalism and the interrelationships between the mundane and the magical - a field he is dubbing ‘natural magica’. The professor is a good contact for any legitimate magic user, and a good patron for most characters as he is always looking for specimens and examples.

THE EAST END

WAPPING

Prosperity:

Poor

Dominant Social Class:

Working class

Crime:

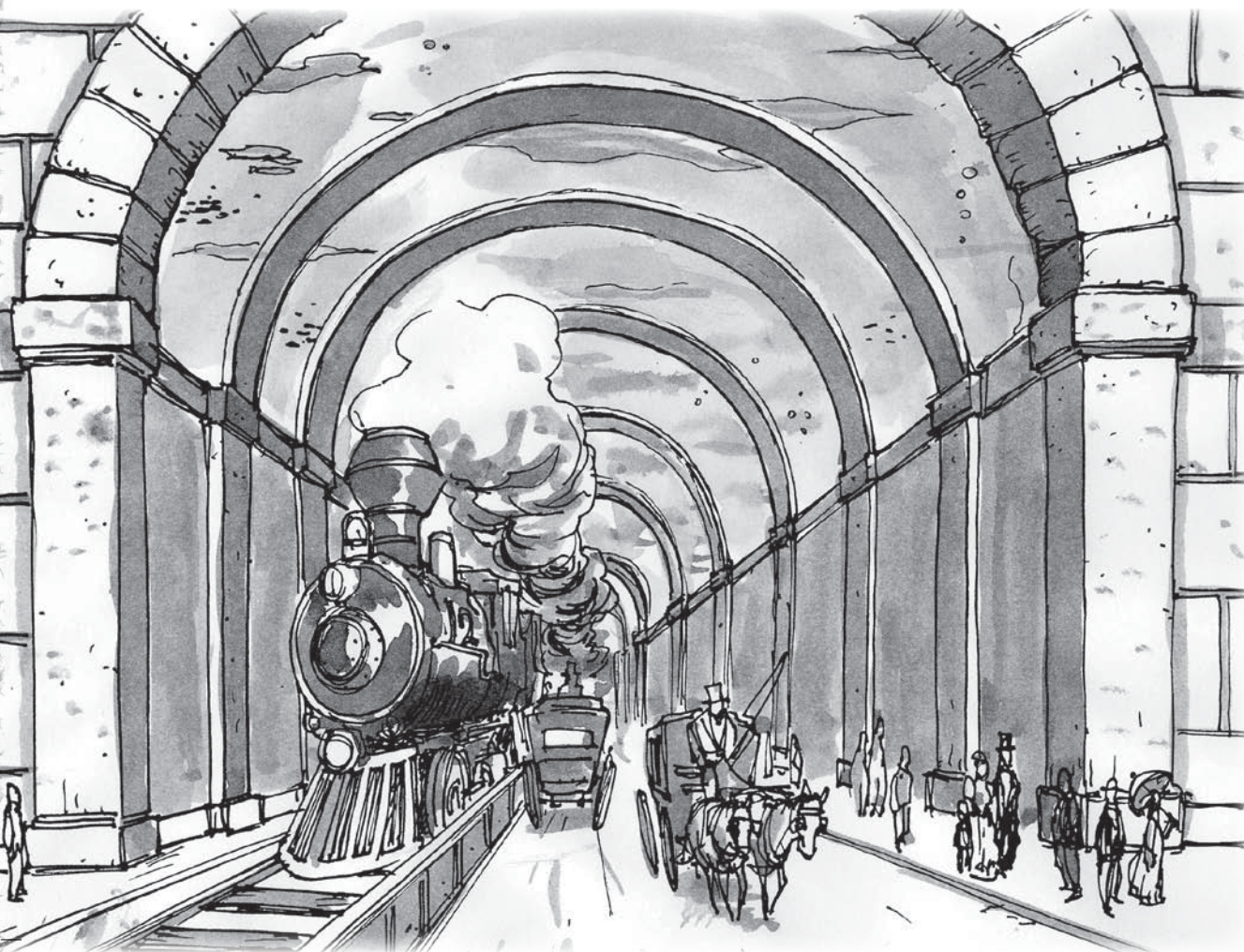
Very High

Police Presence:

Average

Dominant Profession or Industry:

Shipping



This poor district is as much part of the City as it is the East End. Wapping's main feature are the dockyards within sight of the Tower of London. They stretch along Cable Street from the Tower of London east to the Regent's Canal and Limehouse Cut waterway. The docks are accessed from the Upper and Lower Pools. These include the St. Katherine Docks, the London Docks, and the lesser harbour of the West

Indies Docks. The St. Katherine Docks, only forty years in operation, handle traffic to and from India – mostly wool going out to the colonies; tea, sugar, and rubber coming from the colonies. The London Docks handle traffic with Europe, mostly from Spain and the Mediterranean; the goods moved are mostly wine and brandy, tobacco and rice. The West India Docks handle Caribbean traffic in sugar, rum, tea, and



hardwoods, as well as fruit and coffee. Together, these docks push just over 10% of the trade in London.

All along Cable Street north to Commercial Road there are warehouses for the thousand ships or so that frequent these docks in a year. The warehouses are tall buildings, usually at least three stories, but rarely higher than six. The various levels are often leased by different companies, with goods and personnel reaching the upper floors either by ladders on the street and crane assemblies on the rooves. Nearby rail stations – Shadwell, Aldgate, and Commercial Street – move these goods out of London to other cities and villages throughout the kingdom. The area is always busy and crowded with dock workers, warehouse labour and guards, police, sailors, and commodities traders. Day and night, the docks are busy and bustling.

Another piece of interest is the Thames Tunnel, built by Sir Mark and Isambard Brunel in 1843. It is a foot and horse tunnel, allowing traffic to Rotherhithe on the south bank and the Surrey Docks there. The tunnel is being converted into a train tunnel that will eventually connect the rail stations of the south with Shadwell and Commercial Street.

THAMES TUNNEL

Though well patrolled by policemen, the Thames Tunnel is a dark, frightening, and very dangerous area of the city. Perpetual darkness is broken up by the occasional gas lamp, sound is amplified, reflected, and quickly can become disorienting. The place is characterised by two tunnels, separated by a series of archways and columns where the gas lanterns are positioned. Smaller walkways along that middle

section keep foot traffic out of the path of the wagons and carriages moving through the tunnel. One side of the tunnel is currently closed as workmen lay the tracks for the new railway connection. In another year, the tunnel will be closed to all but train traffic.


Right now, however, it is a popular place for people needing to get out of the cold and the elements. Crime amongst these troglodytes is high, and the unsuspecting traveller can find themselves in sudden danger here.

LONDON & ST. KATHERINE DOCKS

This area stretches a mile long, and is packed with wagons, carriages, and foot traffic trying to get around a constant blockade of goods in crates, bundles, and bales waiting for loading or off-loading from the ships that are always crowding the wharves. The warehouses that crowd the streets around the area create a tunnel-like feeling due to the tangle of catwalks, ladders, and cranes that criss-cross the air above the streets. The company of London & St. Katherine Docks have their warehouses on Cutler Street and Mint Street; they have a tremendous storehouse of wines which can only be inspected by special arrangement. Company offices are on Leadenhall Street in the City.

There is a harbourmaster's office for both docks, where the harbourmaster organizes where ships may dock, how long they might remain at moorings, as well as arranging for harbour pilots or tugs to assist the ships in an out of the Thames. As much as the captain's of ships are gods to their crews, the harbourmaster is the solitary lord and master of his bailiwick. The harbourmaster's office is on Cable Street.

This is an area where all manner of toughs roam the



area, looking for work or an easy mark to assault and rob. Pickpockets are legion in this area, usually in the form of young children.

MARINERS' EMPLOYMENT OFFICE

The Mariners' Employment Office is the cynosure for sailors looking for a job. Tucked into a converted warehouse between the London and St. Katherine Docks, the office is usually crowded with mariners looking for work. Positions that are open on the various ships are often (but not always) posted in the books of the office. They also keep records of sailors' ratings, given by the captains or merchant marine officials – such as master's mate, engineer, able seaman, etc. – as well as sailors who have been blacklisted by captains or merchant companies for crimes or incompetence.

Though a sailor can still often sign up directly with the boatswain of a ship, without having to show any identification, most masters now require some kind of proof of identity or abilities that the Mariners' Employment Office provides. (If one does not have

papers when signing directly aboard, usually they will be assigned – at best – as an able seaman; higher positions require paperwork of some sort.)

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: RANDOLPH 'RED' McLAREN

Red McLaren is the head secretary of the Mariners' Employment Office. He is a short, red-headed Scotsman with a massive set of muttonchops. Himself a former master's mate who lost a leg at sea, McLaren is a quick judge of men – he is stubborn, arrogant, and proud...and infinitely corruptible. For the right price, a blacklisted sailor can find his papers altered, however, if Red takes a disliking to you, finding work can become exceedingly difficult.

Though a small, weasel-like man, Red is very dangerous: he always keeps a loaded .44 derringer in his pocket (it's actually used as a fob for his watch chain) and a .44 Webley Bulldog revolver out of sight under his worktable, should things get a bit rougher. He is a surprisingly skilled marksman.

WHITECHAPEL

Prosperity:	Poor
Dominant Social Class:	Working class
Crime:	Very High
Police Presence:	Average
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Public houses, residential letting

North of the Commercial Road and west of Bishopgate, is the district of Whitechapel. Although not as intensely poor as St. Giles, Whitechapel is well-known as a centre of poverty. Middle-class homes cluster mostly along the main thoroughfares – Whitechapel and Commercial Roads. Once off the main roads, however, the picture changes. The average Whitechapel resident is working-class – middle-class, at best. Much of the population is transient, having no real home and renting a bed or a bench as they have the money. The majority of the population is Irish immigrants, foreigners from the Germanies (many of them Jewish), and other persons stranded in London. Sailors from the docks often find a place to stay in this area. The transient nature of the people, the poverty, and the level of drinking that is prevalent in the area makes Whitechapel violent and depressing.

The industry of Whitechapel is smaller in character

than in the City and the West End, and much more mean. The owners of the factories here are more likely to work their labourers harder, longer, and fire them more quickly for any level of infraction that one would find in the larger factories of the City. Most of the industry here is small tailors and tinkers, dressmakers and matchmakers. There are chemical plants in Whitechapel that make the goods that are used throughout the kingdom, from matchmakers or druggists to dye-makers and other industrial chemicals.

The streets are packed with stalls that offer everything from meat and fish, to furniture and carpets, to second-hand clothes, boots, and the like. Whitechapel Road has a variety of music-halls and theatres that offer cheap entertainments, both in price and quality. Public houses abound through the whole area, often with their own entertainments staged in the cramped rooms – from sing-alongs and darts competitions, to women



hired to warble out the latest popular ditties.

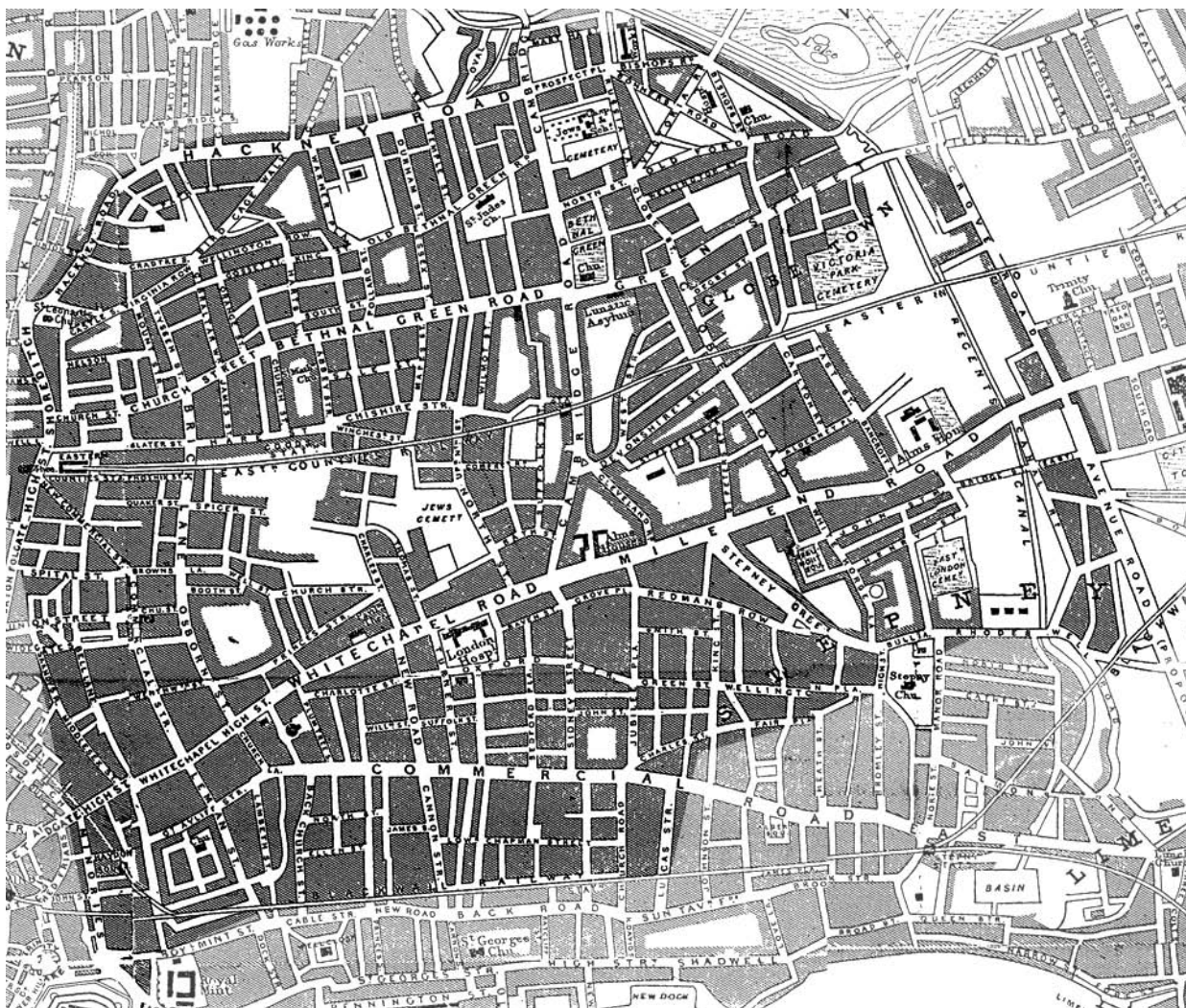
The other 'industries' of Whitechapel are well-known. Whitechapel is a haven for prostitution, gambling dens, gin shops and opium halls. These novelties are a great draw for men from all classes, from the aristocracy to the common beggar, and the illicit nature of some of these pleasures makes for impressive crime rates – many of which are never reported to protect the reputation of the men partaking in these activities. Organized criminal enterprises run certain streets or neighbourhoods in Whitechapel. Some specialize in certain activities, like gambling or fencing stolen goods, others run any kind of enterprise that is inside their turf. Protection rackets are common, and visitors to the district at night might find themselves paying for safe passage through the various territories of these leeches.

With the amount of crime in the area, it is no surprise that rookeries abound. From a solitary building to

an entire block of housing, these rookeries provide protection for the most destitute or criminal. As in St. Giles, many of these people travel clandestinely over the rooves of the district on 'roads' of timber that run from one building to the next. As with St. Giles, the traveller in Whitechapel will see the residents sleeping in the gutters, plying their trade – be it selling matches or their bodies in the streets. Those without a place to stay will often bathe in the public fountains or at the stand pumps. Low streets and alleys are incredibly dangerous places to wander in this area; often dark dead ends, these places are breeding grounds for child gangs that are unbelievably dangerous.

CUTTER'S

Cutter's is a popular gambling den in an old, dilapidated building just off of Brick Lane. In addition to serving horrible gin and beer, Cutter's offers table for people to play cards. The centre point to Cutter's



is the cage – a pit surrounded by wire fencing in which dog and rat fights are conducted nightly. Betting on the fights brings men from all walks of life and Cutter maintains a group of thugs to keep the customers from being robbed or harassed while in the establishment. This protection does not extend beyond the door of the gambling den; it is a wise man who keeps a weapon (and preferably a friend with another weapon) should he win at the pits.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: CUTTER

If Cutter has a first name, even he does not know it. He is a powerful and incredible ugly man, his face permanently disfigured from years of fights and a particularly nasty case of small pox as a child. He began as a child thief and gang member, making his way up to an enforcer for the McEwan gang of Hanbury Street, and eventually making a surprisingly flash score one night when he allegedly robbed three armed gentlemen. His place is one of the safer

gambling dens, not due to any kindness in his heart, but because it is bad business for one's customers to be accosted while under his roof. His concern for his patrons ends once they leave his place; "a man must fend for himself in this world", is his motto. This extends to the three or four children he has fathered out of wedlock on neighbourhood women; his two sons work at his place just as any other employee would, his eldest daughter serves bar and spreads her legs when her father demands it. The child that does not work for his keep is out of the house.

BRITANNIA PUB

On the corner of Dorset and Commercial Street, the Britannia Pub is a large establishment that is popular with the workers of the district. The pub features entertainments in the manner of burlesque – usually women singing bawdy songs or doing comedic ditties. It is a popular haunt for 'working women' without pimps looking to pick up business. The food is cheap

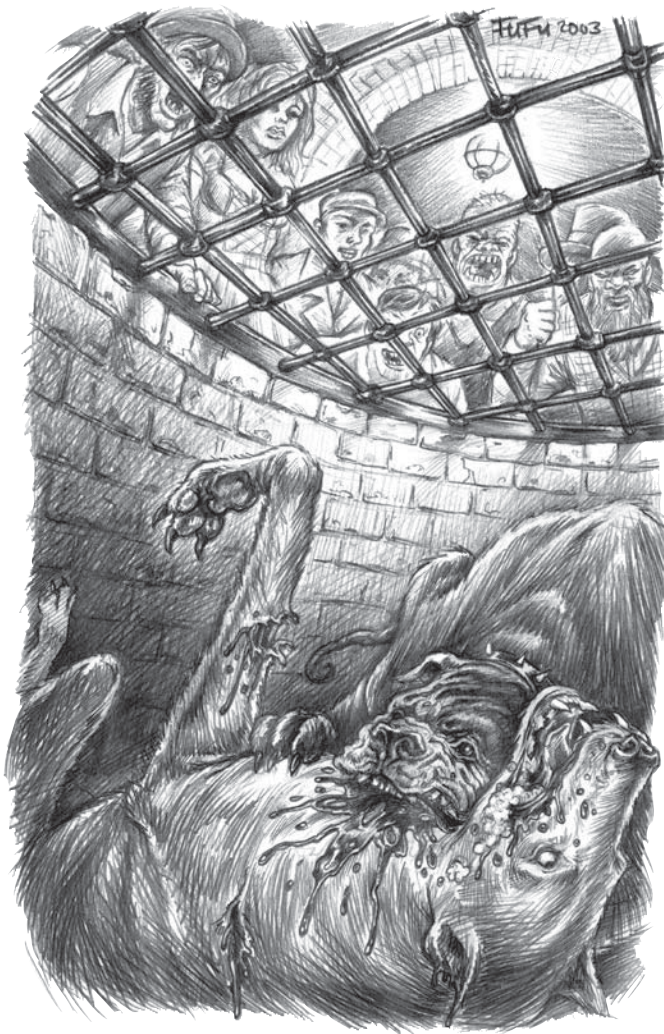
(there is usually only one dish offered per night) and the alcohol is surprisingly good quality...it won't kill you immediately. The beer is made onsite and is actually palatable. (This was a popular haunt of Mary Jane Kelly in 1888...)

TEN BELLS PUB

This pub has been brewing its own beer since 1666, or so the banner above the windows proclaims. Positioned on Commercial Street and Fournier, the Ten Bells is a more respectable public house than most. Its positioning, plus the decent beer and food, earns it more business than just the locals.

THE PAVILLION

This theatre advertises quality melodrama... a claim that is not founded. However, for the class of people that the Pavillion attends to, the entertainment is adequate. Most are histrionic pieces with copious amounts of violence in them.



DRAMATIS PERSONAE: LINCOLN McMANUS

McManus is an Irishman from Belfast who emigrated to London searching for opportunities. He is a short, squat man with powerful arms that earned him money when he was younger as a bare-knuckled boxer. His short pugilistic career came to an end at the behest of the fight fixer, Toby O'Shea, who ordered him to take a fall. McManus refused and was beaten to an inch of his life. Without the prospect of a fight, he turned his combat skills to another line of work – extorting protection money from the prostitute and businesses in the Mitre Square area. He is the head of the Mitre Square gang, and though their turf is relatively small, their control over the area is firm and fierce. His main lieutenants are

known only as Bill and Sam – two ogres who are loyal to McManus as long as he pays them well.



Contact: Inspector Thaddeus Price

A brilliant if somewhat eccentric Eldren police detective, Thaddeus specialises in investigating the bizarre. He is a sensate medium, and armed with an excellent knowledge of magic. Thaddeus has developed a nick name to suit his habits 'The Night Watch'.

Most of his colleagues think him a crank, and avoid him socially but nonetheless call him in without hesitation if there's so much as a whiff of magic about a case.

BAKERS' ROW WORKHOUSE

Bakers' Row is a large, imposing building of red brick, five stories high. The building has a series of arch-topped windows at regular intervals on all of the floors. The effect is that of a fortress, but a tasteful one. The workhouse is located directly across from Coverly Fields, where a Union Infirmary is located. To the east are the railway lines that deliver coal down to the Thames.

Viewed from above, the building is an H-shape, with the westward wing for the men, the east for the women. The ground and first floors are given to the offices and workshops of the workhouse – again segregated by sex. The ground floor also has offices for the overseer of the work, and the porter for each wing. The second floor begins the dormitories of the inmates, with the second and third floor for adults and children above the age of fourteen. The uppermost floor is set aside for children down to age five. Infants are cared for on the second floor of the southern office buildings. The floors are completely open across the width, and is walled off from the stairwells on either end, though there is not door to close from the stairs to the dormitory. The

dormitories have beds are evenly spaced along either wall, with a peg for hanging one's clothing at night. There are tables with chairs for people to sit at when not working in the middle of each bay.

In the crossbar of the H are the kitchen and canteens. This area is only two stories high, with the second story the living quarters for the porters, the cook, and the other live-in officers of the house. During the day, the canteens act as a chapel, and everyone is encouraged to worship for up to an hour per day. Sundays, worship services are mandatory. On either side of the 'crossbar', there are open courtyards for exercise and work. The southern courtyard is hemmed in by the administrative building, which connects with the two wings and creates a two storey wall and is for women only. The northern courtyard, where the stone-breaking is done, has a two story wall enclosing it from the street, but it is connected to the stone yards nearby through a wrought-iron gate opened in the morning and close in the evening by the porter. Their work in the yards is overseen by the superintendent of outdoor labour. The northern courtyard is for men only.

The administrative building has the medical offices, the





Contact: Reynard

A Pub owner in Whitechapel, Reynard is also one of the areas crime lords, running protection rackets, highwaymen, kidnapping rings and armaments. He steers clear of drugs, and is actually very fond of the local people, who see him as a hero rather than a villain. A fox visaged Beastman, he has a soft spot for the underdog, but is equally hard when extracting revenge.

nursery, and the boardroom for the workhouse. It also has a porter's office, and a large open bathing room, used by the inmates once a week. The second story is the housing for the children under five and it has a resident nanny who oversees them. Some inmates are allowed to help in this task, but it is a privilege.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: MR. LITTLETON

Mr. Littleton is the master of the workhouse. He lives in rooms over the men's canteen, and is an older, bitter man. He is fond of playing the kindly father-figure, but underneath the sweet veneer is a cold man who takes pleasure in being in command, and forcing his will on others. This is especially the case with the children of the place. He is a bully, and fond of corporal punishment.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: MRS. WHITE

Mrs. White is the matron of the house and the widow of the former master. Mr. White was killed in mysterious circumstances in the workhouse several months ago, and she suspects everybody. While not deranged by her loss, she is uncommonly hard on the inmates when they transgress, although she will occasionally intervene on their behalf, if she is aware of Mr. Littleton's excesses. She will never, however, contradict him in front of the inmates.



Contact: Dick Ward

A costermonger and general information broker, Dick is an excellent source of underworld information. From his market stall in Whitechapel, he supplies information to anyone at the right price.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: JAMES

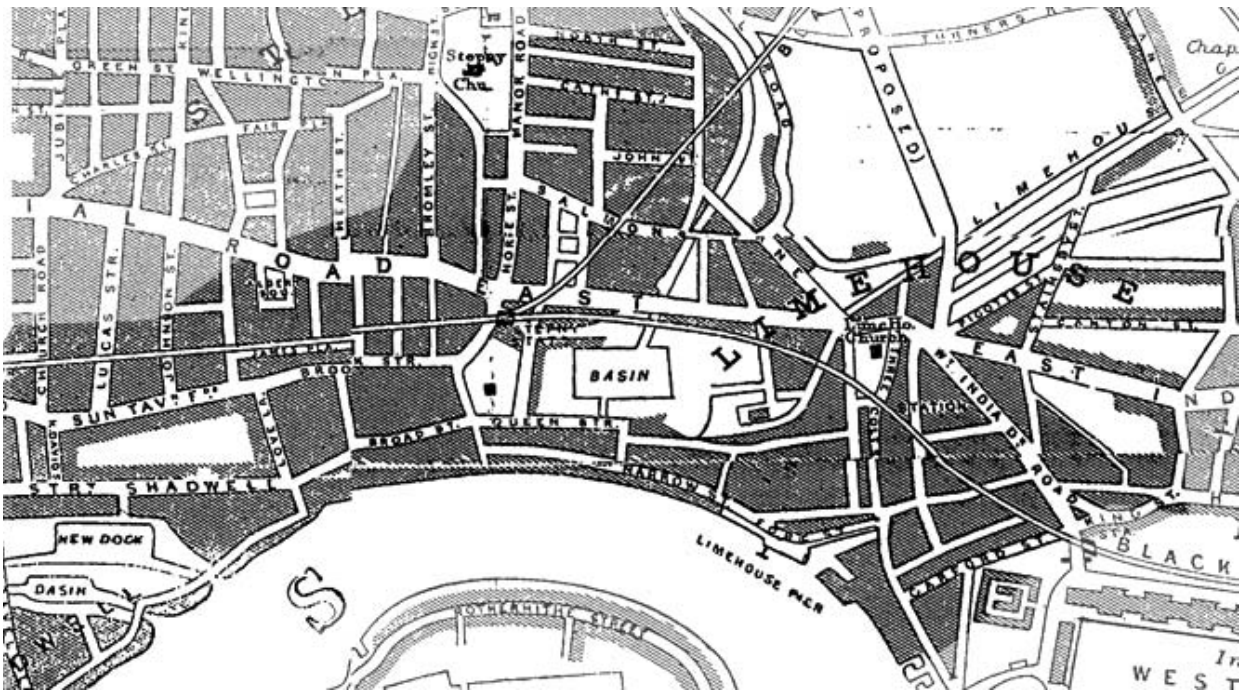
James is the name of the workhouse porter. He is a younger fellow and very muscular. He was a bare-knuckle boxer before crossing some of the people in the gambling end of the business and was forced out. He is surprisingly kind to the children, and will occasionally overlook small transgressions of the rules. He has no sympathy for the men, however, and will beat a man down quickly, if he perceived they are being violent. With the women of the workhouse, James is popular as well – he will pass them treats and other kindness in turn for their accompanying him to his room for an evening.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: MICKY AILES

Micky Ailes is the Superintendent of Outdoor Labour. He does not work in the workhouse, itself, but is a junior supervisor at the stone yards that the workhouse connects to. As he has no connection to the workhouse, he is less concerned with the moral and financial uplifting of the inmates, as he is with their getting his work done. He cannot fire them, but he can make life trouble for the inmates, should they cross him. However, he is, in general, the only real 'friend' they have at the workhouse; he will treat them like 'real men' if they put in a good day's work...otherwise, he will deride them as layabouts and worse.

LIMEHOUSE

Prosperity:	Poor
Dominant Social Class:	Working class
Crime:	Very High
Police Presence:	Low
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Shipping, warehousing



Named for the lime pits in the area, Limehouse is best described as the Chinese district of London. The number of Chinese persons in the area is astounding, and they give the place a peculiar exotic and dangerous character.

As with Wapping and Whitechapel, much of the character of the district is created by the massive West India Docks that occupy the Isle of Dogs to the south. The industry here is associated with the docks and their warehouses, but there is also a thriving business in pottery and ceramics due to the lime deposits here, as well as mortuary services. The housing is cheap and mean, the hotels cater mostly to itinerant sailors, and the public houses are legion. Added to this is the wealth of opium dens and Oriental brothels that line the streets. The strange cursive writing of the Chinese litters the businesses and the exotic additions of Oriental design work to some of the buildings gives one the feeling of not being in England.

The brothels here cater to the white man exclusively,

and offer up erotic treats from the East. It is rumoured that anything a man – or woman – wants, it can be gotten here. The opium dens are packed with sailors, the urban poor, and the upper class slummers. Some of the shops are fairly respectable, in that the patrons are unlikely to be missing their wallet and watch when they exit the establishment; others pose strange and terrifying dangers... The Chinese are insular and unwilling to cooperate with police, and their Black Gold Beneficent Society – which provides for their community loans and support of local Chinese businesses – is a thin front for the local Triad or Tongs, violent gangs that prowl the streets waiting to snatch the Occidental into a life of debauchery and sin. It is rumoured that a lone mastermind to these activities resides in Limehouse and plots devious crimes that threaten to overwhelm the indigenous competition. The lime pits of this district are full of the rapidly decomposing corpses of the gangs' enemies.

JOHNSON'S LIMERY

Sam Johnson runs a lime pit in the Limehouse district. He is a massive, imposing man of good Scandinavian stock. His pit is an older one and runs deep under the ground storey, where lime is bagged for industrial use. Cranes with line and pulley systems raise the material from the depths, where men carefully work the area. He also provides another service; in a separate pit that is officially 'played out', he deposits the bodies of people who have met with an unpleasant end. He is loosely allied with the Commerical Road gang of Terrence 'Terry' Turner.

PERSONAE DRAMATIS: TERRENCE 'TERRY' TURNER

Turner is the head of the Commercial Road gang and bases his operations out of the Black Mac – a pub named for a famed terrier that was the pride of the pub's dog-fight arena. (Black Mac is stuffed and mounted at one end of the bar.) Turner is a ham-fisted farmer's son from Yorkshire who has put together one of the roughest crews in London and even includes an orc from South Africa. This crew of thugs is engaged in the typical enterprises of protection, bribery, prostitution, gambling rackets, and the like, but that is not Turner's reason for the heavy hitters in his employ – he sees himself and the crew as the only protection London has from the head of the Black Gold Beneficent Society – a shadowy figure known as Ying Kow, the epitome of the Yellow Peril. In his mind, Terry is a crusader for the western way of life; the protector of the white race in London. He is not alone in this: many police and public in the southern Whitechapel and Limehouse areas see Turner as the bulwark against the Chinese, who they see stealing their white daughters into slavery and opium addiction. As a result, much of the Turner operations in Limehouse are ignored by the peelers on the beat.

BLACK GOLD BENEFICENT SOCIETY

The society has its offices in the first and second stories of a warehouse that handles mostly Chinese imports, like opium, tea, silk, and bric-a-brac. The building is mostly indistinguishable from the dozens of other warehouses on the street, but for the Chinese writing on the place. Here the Beneficent Society meets to plan development of new businesses, to provide leadership and opportunities for the Chinese community, and to conduct business with the *gwai lo* of London. The official chairman of the society is Wing Lo – a gentlemanly fellow who dresses in English fashion, save when he is dealing with his own kind. But the real force behind the society is the recently arrived Ying Kow, a master criminal and sorcerer of unspeakable power, who lurks in a massive underground warren in the old Roman catacombs under Limehouse.

The Beneficent Society is, for the most part, a legitimate concern interested in aiding the Chinese in the city, and only the inner circle know of Ying Kow's presence in London, though rumours of him abound and the myths growing up around him are assumed (incorrectly) to be somewhat blow out of proportion.

In his underground lair, Ying Kow is the master of a great many of unnatural creatures he has brought from the motherland with him. His personal guards dressing flowing Mandarin garb and wear golden masks with demon's faces on them. Like some dark dream world of the East, his domain is littered with Chinese decorations, strange lamps that do not run on oil but never go dark, arched bridges over water that has been turned black by the corruption of this underground kingdoms master. His library is enormous and houses everything from the most innocuous bit of fluff fiction to first printings of great works and magical tomes. His laboratory is capable of investigating any form of scientific exploration. There are a wealth of escape routes throughout the maze of corridors, rooms, and halls; many of these allow Ying Kow to simply



Contact: Li Fang

A Chinese human whose herbalist shop doubles up as an opium den in Brixton. He is noted by his perpetually smiling face, his polite refusal to extend credit, and for his discretion. However, enough money may convince him to spill the beans, especially about his upper class customers.....

'appear' anywhere in Limehouse or the West India Docks he pleases.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: YING KOW

Tall and surprisingly handsome man, Ying Kow is a man who looks middle-aged and distinguished. He dressed well, whether in Western or Eastern fashion, is well versed in the classics for both cultures and in modern scientific discoveries. Suave, seductive, and deadly, Ying Kow is also a master linguist and scholar. His sorcerous powers are supposedly unmatched and it is alleged that even Alexi Borozci treads lightly when dealing with Ying Kow.

It is rumoured that Ying Kow is immortal, that he has – in addition to the control of Chinese black magic – incredible fighting prowess. He is supposedly a sexual dynamo with strange, disturbing tastes in that area.

JADE MOTHER'S PALACE

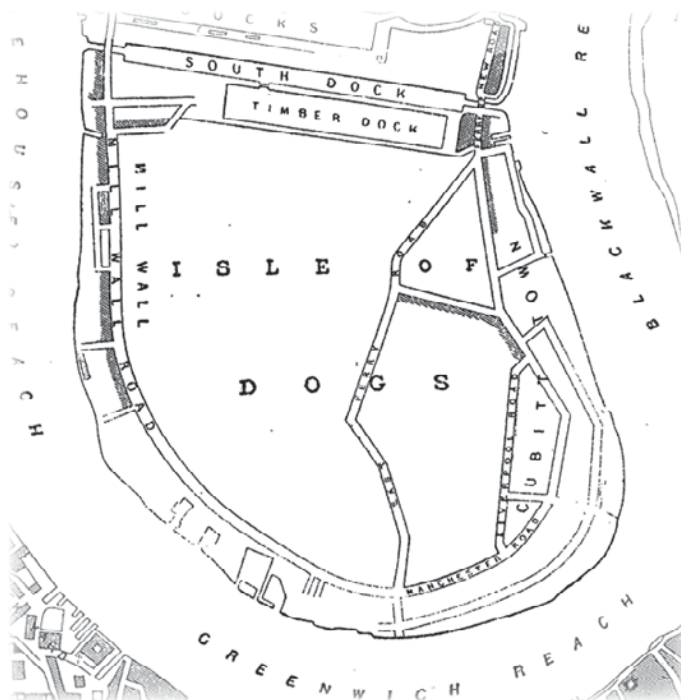
Jade Mother is an old Chinese woman who runs this opium den only a few minutes walk from the West Indies Docks. The place is gaudy, the interior tricked out to look 'Chinese' with lots of red and gold paint, chintz on the low couches, paper lanterns (over gas lamps), and the like. It is one of the few places that a man is almost assured to come out of with his person and possessions still intact.

LIMEHOUSE CUT

This is another canal that was put through the district of Limehouse, connecting the Thames at the easternmost West India Dock and the River Lea, which winds through Limehouse and Mile End. The place is a filthy line of water, with several secret entrances into the old catacombs under the city.

ISLE OF DOGS

Prosperity:	Wealthy
Dominant Social Class:	Working class, Middle class
Crime:	High
Police Presence:	High
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Shipping, warehousing





CONTACT: JOSHUA OKIMBO

A large Black Orc from the Gold Coast, Joshua was freed from slavery by a Royal Navy patrol, and is now the boss of a gang of dockworkers on the Isle of Dogs. Is an excellent information source on cargoes leaving and arriving in London, and is usually more than interested in extra work that your characters might be able to throw his way.

The Isle of Dogs is actually a spit of land where the Thames loops south from the Lower Pool at the London Docks, then turns back north before continuing East. Much of the land at the north of the spit – almost three hundred acres – is taken up by the East & West Indies Docks. These docks handle a combined 8% of the shipping in London. The character of the district is not much different from Wapping or the other dockyards, save for the type of trade that goes on here: most of the trade comes from the Caribbean and the products moved are mostly fruits from that region, coffee, sugar or rum, and hardwoods; the eastern trade brings in opium, teas, spices, and other commodities – including a monopoly on the mahogany trade.

The offices and warehouses are too extensive to cover completely, but here are the areas of concentration of certain trade: Fenchurch and Jewry Streets have the indigo and cigar trades, there are also excellent tobacconist shops in these streets, usually tucked into rented warehouse space. Tea is almost the only business on Crotched Friars Road and the smell of tea pervades the area, enough so to remove the constant stench of the Thames and industries in the East End. Bilitier Street handles all manner of goods – from china to feathers. This is also the location of the company offices, where any inquiries for inspection of the goods or renting of space can be made.

There is a small set of docks sandwiched in between the various docks of the East & West Indies – the Poplar Docks. These are primarily used to store coal, which is taken out by barge to ships in the section of the Thames called the Blackwall Reach for victualling.

Taking West Ferry Road south from the West India Docks, one reaches the Millwall Docks, still under construction. These docks are an L-shaped set of wharves that already have their own rail station – the Millwall Dock Station, which is an extension of the line connecting the West India docks (at South Dock Station), the Poplar Docks (part of the East & West India Docks), and Blackwall Station (for the East India Docks). Most of the work on the docks is completed, with only the last of the buttressing for the sides of the new harbour to be completed before flooding. The Millwall Docks will mostly be handling grain products to and from the country; the mill operations have existed for several decades and new, expanded silos for grain have also been constructed. The offices are on Fenchurch Road at the Rail Station.

All of these railways connect to the main lines in and out of London at the Commercial Street, High Street, and Shadwell stations.



Contact: Gideon Appleby

A mobile barber surgeon and petty magician, Gideon (or Gid to his friends) is a small, cheerful halfling from the West Country. Because of his itinerant nature and special skills, he is an excellent source of generalised rumours around the greater London area.

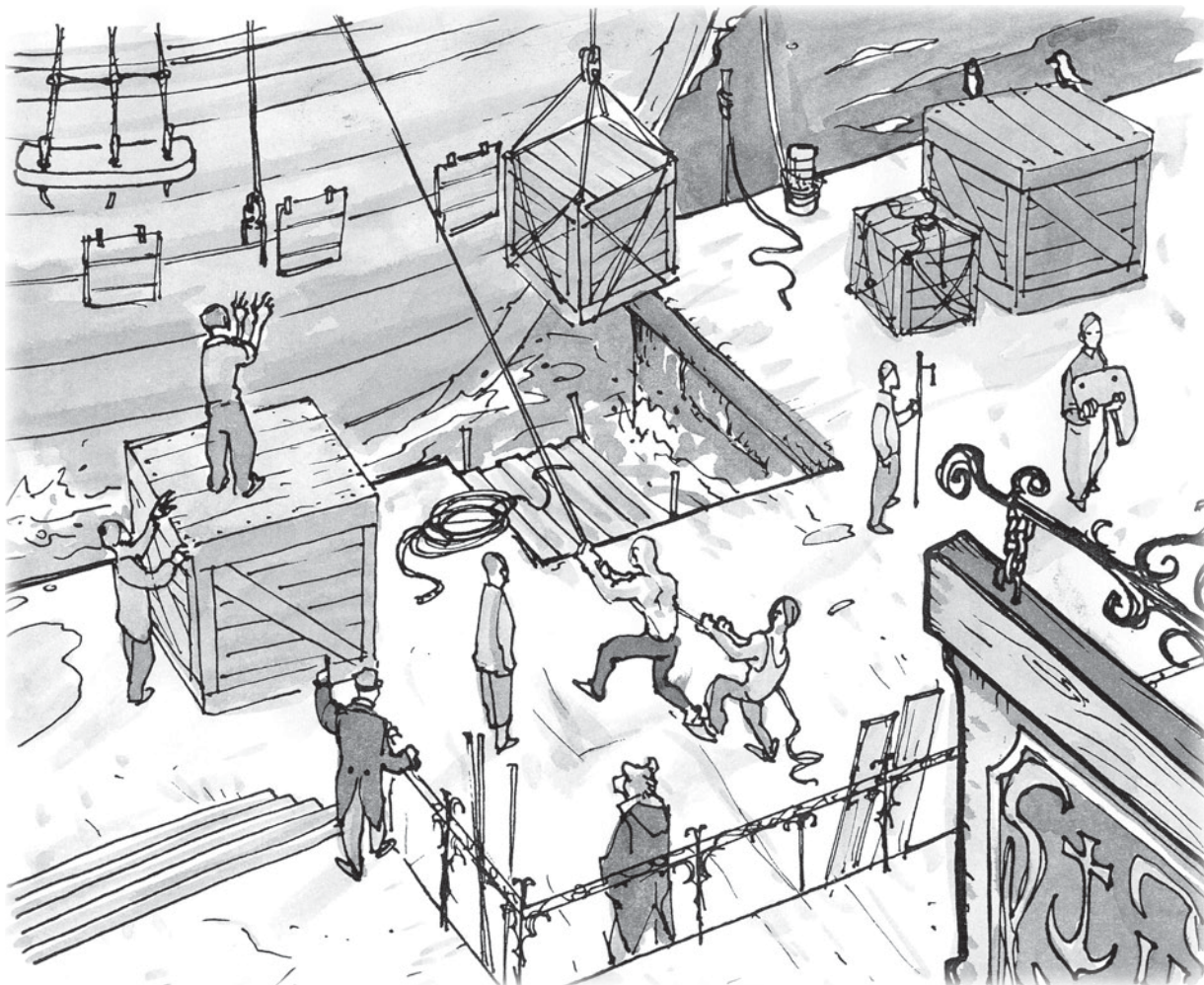
POPLAR 'THE DOCKLANDS'

Prosperity:	Poor
Dominant Social Class:	Working class, Middle class
Crime:	High
Police Presence:	Average
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Shipping, warehousing, canning, etc.

Poplar is, in many respects similar to Whitechapel and Limehouse in the character of the buildings and people. Its main inhabitants are poor working and middle-class people, but there are larger businesses here than are found in the other two districts. Much of this industry is tied to the shipping businesses out of the Isle of Dogs and the Royal Victoria Docks in this district.

Built in 1855, the Royal Victoria Dock is just east of the River Lea that winds through the outer districts of the East End, at a point in the Thames known as

Bugsby Reach. These docks handle all manner of cargo, mostly foodstuffs to and from the Continent and the United States, and is the main dockyard in London to handle passenger trade from abroad. The Royal Victoria Offices and the Custom House are both on Liliput Road, which parallels the docks west to east. There are several major rail stations along this road, as well – the Customs House Station, as well as Connaught Road, with its extensions out to Breckton and the Gallions, on the Thames. The Royal Victoria has, since it's opening a little over a decade





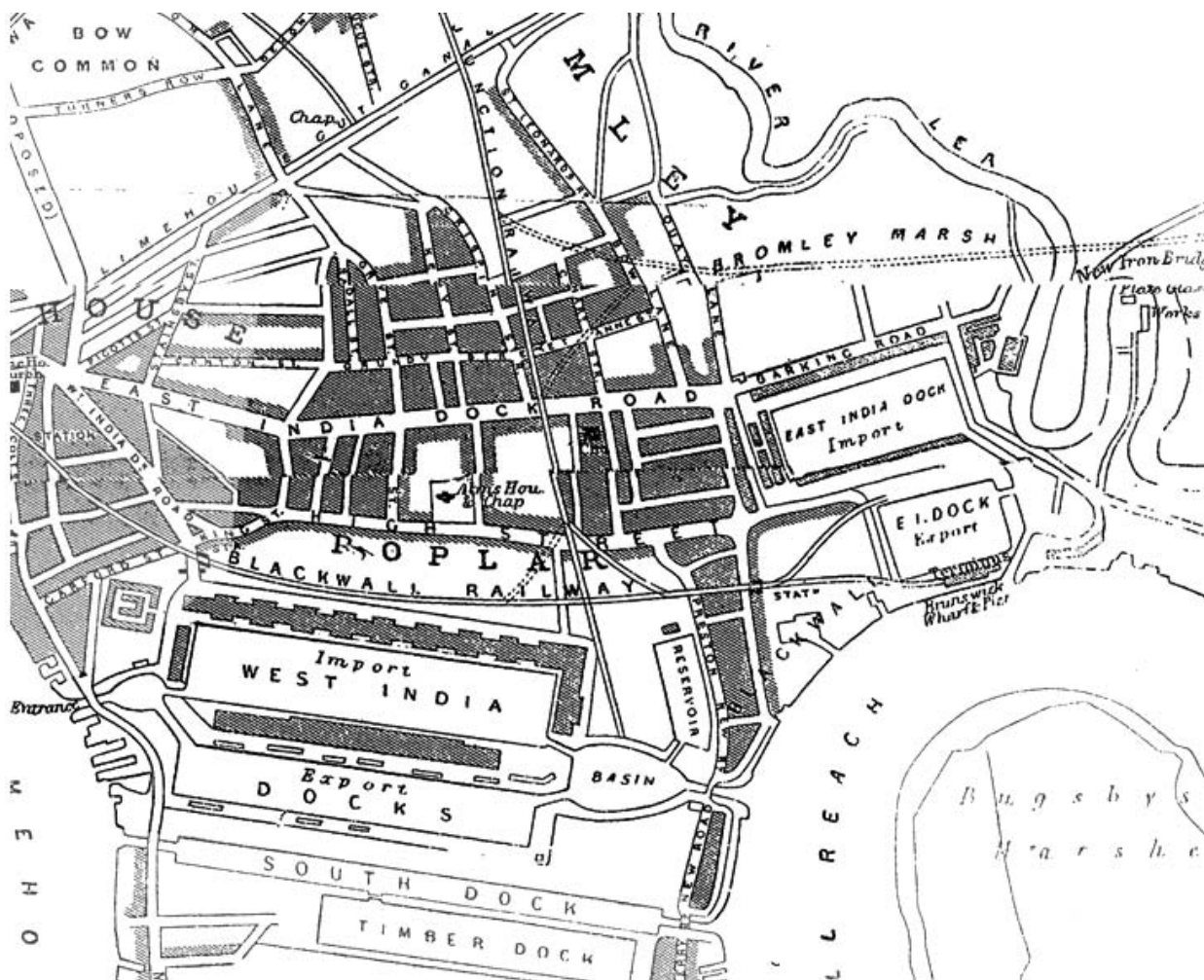
ago, expanded to handle 6.9% of the city's trade, and already plans are being made for the extension of these docks to include a Royal Albert Dock – though there are many issues regarding the ownership and use of the land slowing the process.

Another major rail station is North Woolwich, right on the Thames opposite of the Royal Dockyards for the navy on the south bank. This rail station mostly handles cargo and passenger traffic using the ferry over to the Royal Dockyards.

In the section of Poplar north of Liliput Road is an area known as Canning Town. Here we find the meat packing and tinning business of London. These businesses give Canning Town – and indeed most of Poplar its particular odour. – that of the charnel house and fishery combined. It is a rare man or woman

from Poplar or Canning Town specifically that have their olfactory senses not irrevocably dulled from the miasma hanging over the place.

The Thames Ironworks and Shipyards are also in this area, on the River Lea. The business mostly is involved in building river and small tramp steamers and provides hundreds of jobs for the men of London. There are also the Ohlendorff's Guano works, on the banks of the Thames, south of the Royal Victoria Dock, Lyle's sugar factory, where the raw product, straight from the West India Docks is processed and refined. The British Alazarine Works are also on the Thames, as are the Keiller Marmalade factory, the India Rubber, Gutta Percha, and Telegraph works, and lastly Tate's sugar factory. These places employ much of the Poplar district.



MILE END

Prosperity:	Poor
Dominant Social Class:	Working class, Middle class
Crime:	High
Police Presence:	Average
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Distillery, chemical plants

Mile End is best described as Whitechapel East – the district is centred around Mile End Road, a more broad and well-maintained continuation of Whitechapel Road. The area, like Whitechapel, is nearly exclusive to working and poorer middle-class, and is heavily populated by immigrants from all over the World. The better-off live mostly along the high street like Mile End in homes that are fairly new and larger than their cousins in Whitechapel. The poor live in tenements, many of them recently thrown up without regard to building codes; most of these tenements are split along ethnic lines.; one set of rookeries might be exclusive to the Irish, the other to the Italians. The

pattern is repeated in most of the poor slums in Mile End, Whitechapel, and Poplar. The area is highly industrial, with massive industries lining the streets and the River Lea from the Thames up into West Ham in the north.

Here also are the great chemical plants of London. The Gas Light & Coke Company is one of the major employers in the district, as is the Three Mills distillery. The Leather Cloth works is in the area, as well, and provides employment for women and children almost exclusively.



SOUTH OF THE RIVER

BATTERSEA

Prosperity:	Poor
Dominant Social Class:	Working-class, middle-class
Crime:	Average
Police Presence:	Average
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Brewing

The Westernmost of the southern districts, Battersea is best known for the Commons there – a large park area that runs up to the Thames and the Battersea Bridge, crossing over into Pimlico. Battersea Commons is distinguished only by the excellent tropical gardens in a series of hothouses in the park.

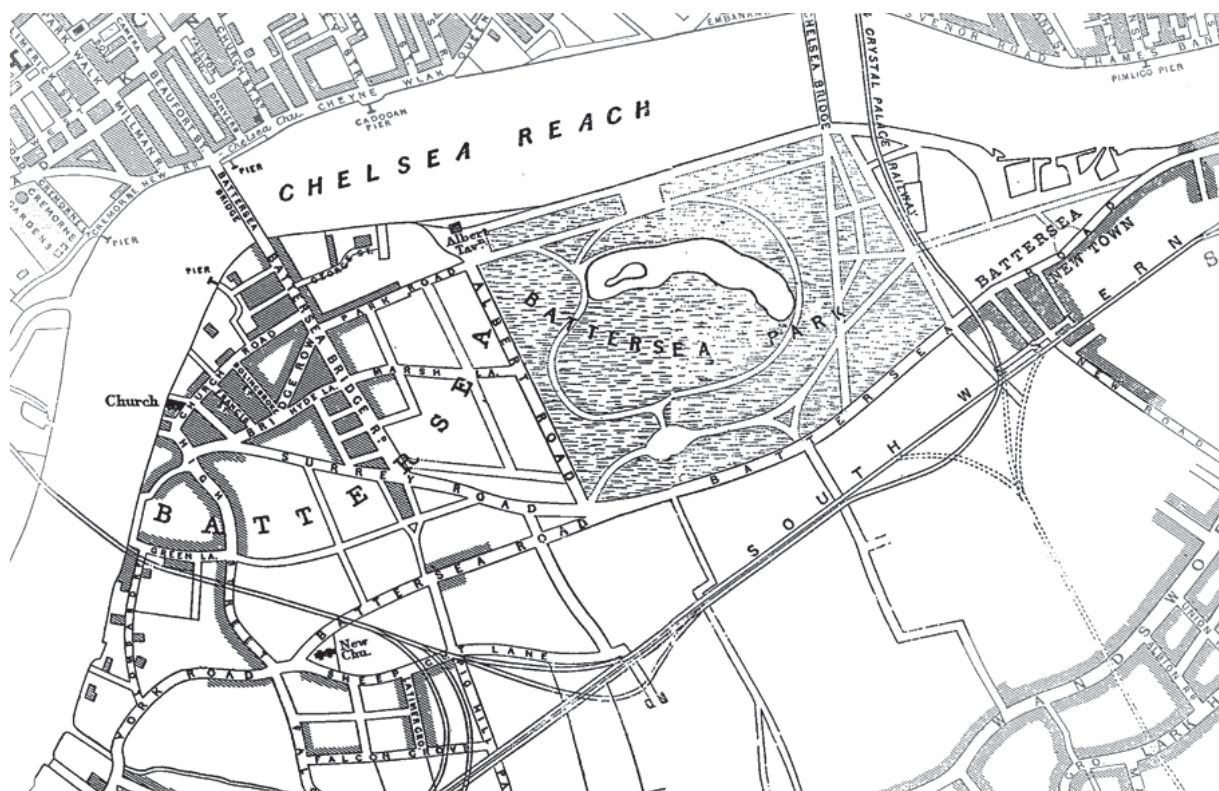
The district is mostly working poor and middle-class clerks. The houses are relatively new and large and usually built in 'rowhome' style, the townhouses share common walls. Even the slums are relatively large, but the landlords cram as many people as possible into them. The area is quite and generally safe.

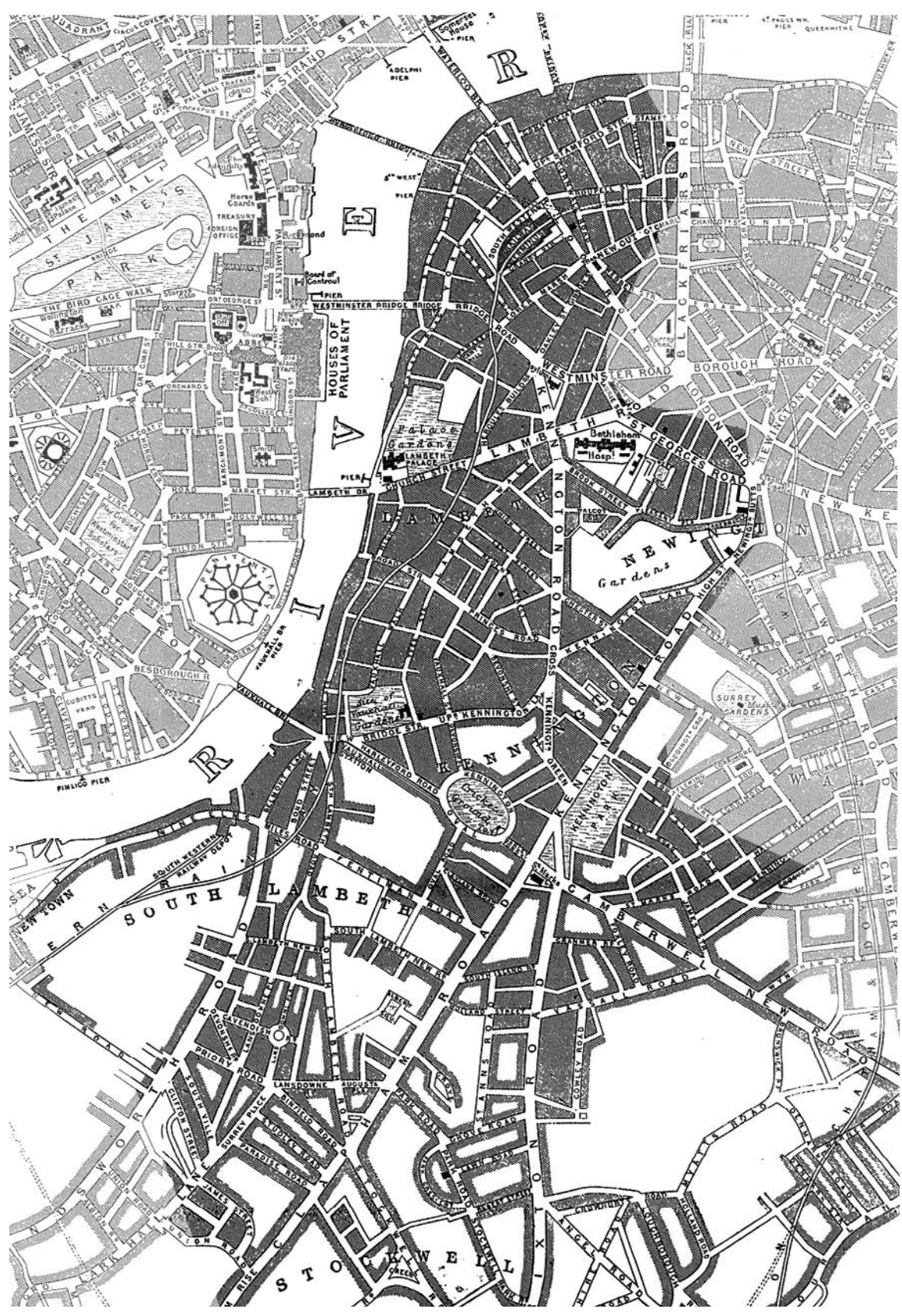
LAMBETH

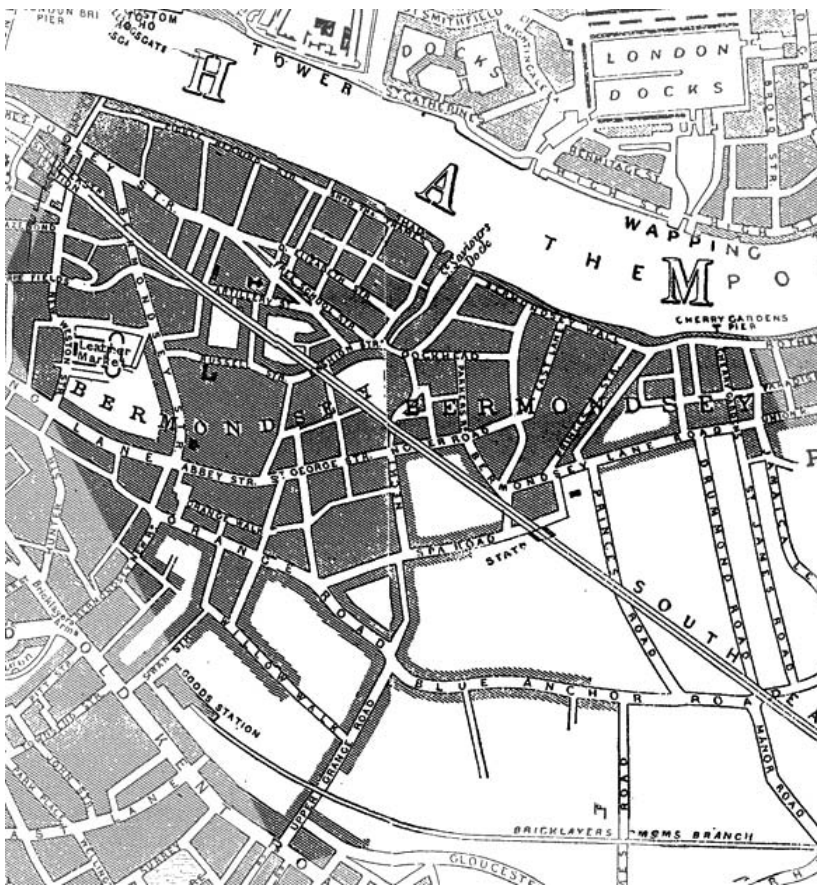
Prosperity:	Poor
Dominant Social Class:	Working-class, middle-class
Crime:	High
Police Presence:	Average
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Textile, breweries, coal and chemical plants

Joined to Whitehall by a bridge declared by Dickens "...on the whole, the ugliest ever built...", Lambeth is an area of intense poverty and high crime. The area is full of old homes that have the same quality as have been seen in St. Giles and Whitechapel. The people living here are mostly working class in the docks in Rotherhithe or the various factories that a splashed throughout the southern districts of the city.

There are of hospitals in Lambeth, including two famous landmarks: the infamous Bethlehem Royal







Hospital – a psychiatric hospital for the upper and middle-classes. ‘Bedlam’ was established in 1247 and is still the preeminent hospital for the insane. Not far away, on the Albert Embankment near Westminster Bridge is St. Thomas Hospital. This hospital was founded in 1207 and is the best of the South London hospitals.

The Royal Hospital for Women and Children is also in Lambeth, as is the Royal South London Ophthalmic – one of the better eye hospitals in the city.

SOUTHWARK

Prosperity:	Very Poor
Dominant Social Class:	Working-class
Crime:	Very High
Police Presence:	Average
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Factories, shipping

Other than St. Giles, Southwark is easily the poorest district of London, particularly the northern portion abutting the Thames east of Blackfriars Road. This section of the city has some of the oldest buildings left in the city; many are old wooden things that have

been eaten away by the elements and hold together only by the grace of fate. Many of these buildings have been turned into rookeries by groups of workers or criminals who have banded together for mutual protection.

There are factories scattered throughout the district of all types, and those who cannot find work there often find themselves on the bank of the Thames. In this section of the river, just past the Blackfriars and Southwark bridges, the tidal pools often leave detritus from shipping which can be salvaged for sale. Fish also can be caught, but these animals are usually badly adulterated; most places that will buy them are stalls in the poorer sections of town. Eat them at your own peril. In addition to the scavenging, the Thames here also has several private wharves and tie-ups for vessels, and labourers can find work load and unloading river steamers and other ships for the masters of the vessels.

The two bridges crossing the Thames at this location are the Blackfriars – which handles foot and carriage traffic, and Southwark, which has a railway bridge being built to connect lines north and south of the Thames. Walking south ten minutes brings one to Guy’s Hospital on St. Thomas Street.

Places to stay: Windsor, at Southwark Bridge (7s.6d./night, average quality); Terminus, at London Bridge (11s./night, good quality).

BERMONDSEY

Prosperity:	Very Poor
Dominant Social Class:	Working-class
Crime:	Very High
Police Presence:	Average
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Leather-working, warehousing, brick manufacture

Like Southwark, Bermondsey is intensely poor. The district, in addition to the usual river dock work and factory work, is distinguished by the massive



Bermondsey Leather Market. The market is on Weston Street, just a few minutes walk from London Bridge, and can be a frightening experience. The entire area around the market is roofed in and is eerily quiet; the place is stacked with hides from all manner of animals and reeks of blood. The courtyards of the market are blood-spattered and filled only with men who are thinning and tanning the skins. All of the products made here are for commercial use; there are no retail sales, so there is little foot traffic outside of the workers and adds to the despair and disturbance of the area.

Like Southwark, much of the living quarters of the people are townhouses in 'rowhome' style, sharing common walls and rolling out along the roads like giant brick and mortar snakes. These tenements are crammed with people, often a family or a dozen unrelated people living in a single room. The conditions are not much better than one sees in St. Giles, but the conditions are less reproted in this district; few people venture into Bermondsey on business, or pass through the place, save by train. The region was immortalized in one of the infernal lithographs of Gustave Dore in his book *London*.

Bermondsey is also the home to one of the busiest rail stations in the city, London Bridge station. It is this station that handles much of the traffic to and from

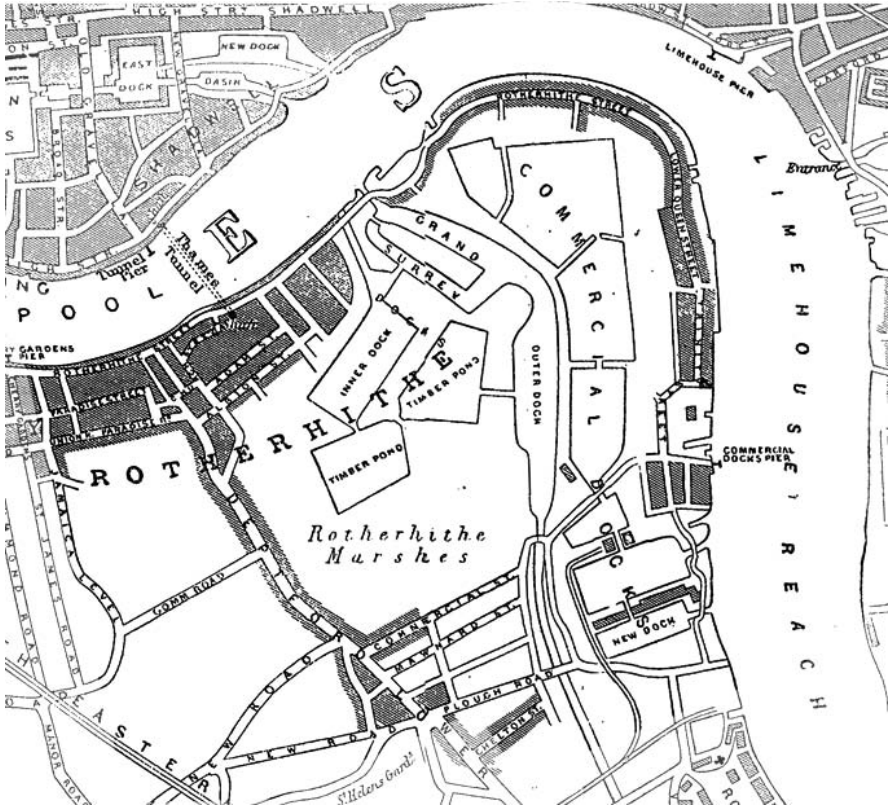
the towns east of London on the southern bank of the Thames – places like Greenwich and Woolwich – as well as the London, Chattam, and Dover line, which connects the city to the Dover ferries and France. There are several sections of the train lines in this area that are elevated, to prevent cutting off the streets below. These trains rumble through the district, their noise carrying much further than in areas where the trains are at the ground level.

The other major rail station is Bricklayers Arms on Old Kent Road in the southern portion of the district.

ROTHERHITHE

Prosperity:	Poor
Dominant Social Class:	Working-Class
Crime:	Very High
Police Presence:	Very High
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Shipping, timer yards, railways

Rotherhithe is the site of the Surrey Docks, the last of the great dockyards of London. They handle almost exclusively timer, wheat, and other foodstuffs from





areas all around the world, but mostly from Canada. The trade they handle is obvious in the naming of the docks themselves; names like Greenland, Norway, Canada, Quebec. There are also the Lavender and Albion docks. The Surrey Docks handle an amazing 15% of the London trade; the rest that is not taken by the great docks on the northern bank is handled by the various wharves along the river. Massive granaries line Rotherhithe, Fenchurch, and Jamaica and are well-guarded against theft. Massive timber yards along Deptford Lower Road near the Greenwich and Lower Dock are transported to other locations by rail sidings out of the Old Kent Road. Offices for the Surrey Docks are on Fenchurch Road.

Even more so than Bermondsey, Rotherhithe is characterized by railroads. The massive amount of trade that the Surrey Dock Company does require extensive rail connections. At Rotherhithe Street on the Thames, there is the famed Brunel Tunnel to Wapping. Built in 1843 for horse and foot traffic, the tunnel is now being converted into a rail tunnel to the Shadwell Station on the northern side of the Thames by the London Bridge. Sidings connect to Rotherhithe New Road station, Old Kent, and New Cross stations. In addition to the criss-cross of the surface and elevated rail lines, there is the Grand Surrey Canal, which runs out of the Greenland Dock and connects Bermondsey, Lambeth, and ultimately Putney together. The canal is rarely used for commercial traffic anymore and plans to fill it in are underway.

The living quarters in the area are not as extensive as in other sections of the city due to the massive array of railroads in the district, however, there are the snaking lines of rowhomes stretching through the areas that can accommodate them, and older, dilapidated buildings from last century lining the streets. The living conditions are as desperate here and in other districts south of the Thames.

KENNINGTON

Prosperity:	Wealthy
Dominant Social Class:	Wealthy professionals and gentry
Crime:	Low
Police Presence:	Low
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Farming

The crushing poverty and high crime of northern Lambeth is somewhat alleviated as one heads south,

with more middle-class families and better housing – though still mostly in the familiar townhouse rowhomes in the other areas of South London. This character changes as one starts to enter Kennington, an area still marked by large country homes and gardens, commons with footpaths and small woods.

The area of Kennington is mostly inhabited by wealthy Londoners who wanted a country home; much of these houses were built in the last century, when the hamlet was not directly connected to the capital. Most of the industry is farm-oriented.

GREENWICH

Greenwich is seventeen minutes outside of London by train. It is distinctly different from London – green and pastoral, with clean, clear skies. Luxurious hotels and lovely villas of neo-classical and Italianate styling dot the landscape, and domes and cupolas are a common feature in the buildings here. Its main features are the Greenwich Observatory and Sailor's Hospital.

GREENWICH OBSERVATORY

Founded by King Charles II in 1675, the Royal Observatory at Greenwich. The primary work of the observatory was astronomical navigation – the fixing of the longitude of places. The current Astronomer Royal is George Airy.

CAMBERWELL

Prosperity:	Average to very wealthy
Dominant Social Class:	Middle-class (north), wealthy (south)
Crime:	Very Low
Police Presence:	Low
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Rental properties

Like Kennington, Camberwell is mostly wealthy families that settled in the late 18th and early this century. The northern half of Camberwell is more middle-class, in rowhomes or smaller, older dwellings; the southern half is marked by expensive homes with large tracts of land surrounding them and looks much like Kensington of the last century. This trend continues south into Dulwich, with larger and larger country homes built for the *nouveau riches* of the city.







THE NORTHERN OUTSKIRTS

This area was relatively undeveloped until recently. As late as the 1840s, Hampstead, Highgate, and Holloway could be impassable for carriages and wagons in bad weather; many of the hills are steep, particularly Highgate Hill. The current spurt of building has failed to destroy the more rural feel of these districts so far, but it is only a matter of time before this changes.

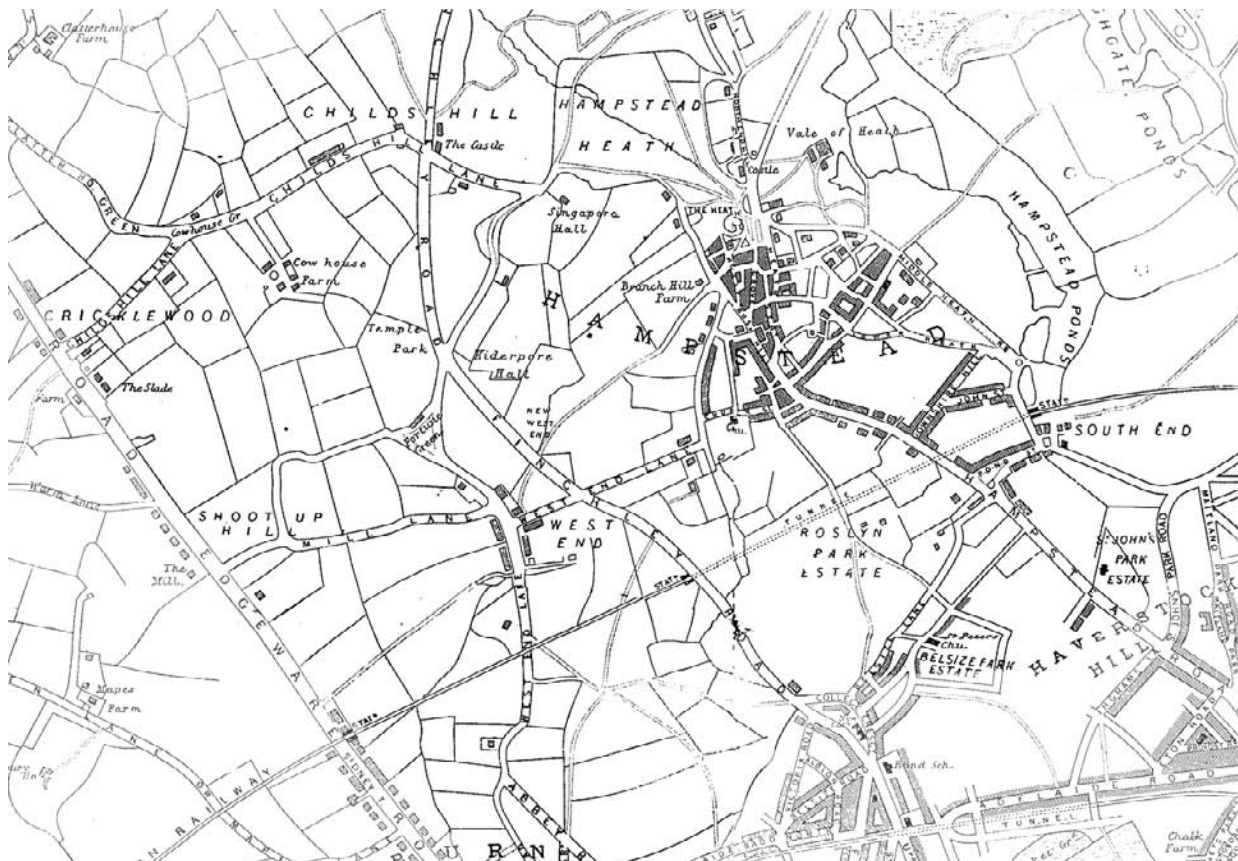
HAMPSTEAD

Prosperity:	Well-to-do
Dominant Social Class:	Middle class
Crime:	Low
Police Presence:	Low
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Farming

North of Regent's Park we find Hampstead. This pretty district is still mostly rural or suburban in nature and was once the home of the poet Keats. The main roads running into the area are Kilburn High Road, which leaves the area of Shoot Up Hill and eventually

becomes Edgware Road, the border of Paddington and St. John's Wood; Finchley Road, which cuts through the two main areas of development and runs south through St. John's Wood into Marylebone, just past Regent's Park; and lastly Haverstock Hill, an extension of Red Lion Hill (both the name of the road and the hill in Hampstead and connects to Camden Town).

Most of the development is still in the area of Red Lion Hill and Shoot Up Hill. The former was the more built up of areas when development started in this decade, while Shoot Up is still mostly farms and foot paths, with a few larger homes now lining Kilburn High Road. In Red Lion, many of the farms have been and manor homes have large tracts of land surrounding them, giving the area a very exclusive feel. Despite the seeming wealth, most of the people living in Hampstead are wealthier professionals and businessmen, not aristocracy. The village is largely unmolested – there are no tenements, large stores, or factories in Hampstead, and this gives the place a more rustic and familial character. Most of the buildings have a Georgian feel to them and are quite large; there is even still a toll gate in the town, just next to the



Spanish Tavern on High Street, a short thoroughfare from Red Lion Hill to Health Mouth.

SQUIRE MOUNT CHAPEL

Squire Mont Chapel is a small church from the late 1700s that was purchased a few years ago before its demolition by Dr. Henri Detraub LaBove. He has renovated the church, turning it into a residence and laboratory. The pews have been replaced by long planters, filled with exotic plants, the altar area is his dining room. In the balcony over his botanical gardens is the bedroom, while the rectory is now a sitting room and library. Lab space fills an addition to the rectory and is mostly for medical research. The doctor rarely sees patients.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE: DR. HENRI DETRAUB LABOVE

Originally from Guernsey, LaBove is from a respectable, but poor Jersey family. The only surviving child of the family, Henri was sent to England for schooling at Winchester, where his massive, powerful frame kept him from too much ridicule from his fellow students, and he later studied medicine at Cambridge. He took up the position of ship's doctor

in HMS *Manticore* in 1848, travelling to India. It was while in that strange land he was attacked by some form of beast that has imprinted itself on him most strangely; the bite injuries (he believes) infected him in some way. He has become excessively hairy, with a thick and luxuriant golden coat, his face has become twisted into a half-man, half-cat visage. He can see well in the dark, and his hearing is incredibly sensitive. He also has developed a strong desire for fresh, often raw meat – a desire that led people to incorrectly believe he had fallen to preying on men, like the creature that attacked him in the jungles. His incredible discipline and willpower have prevented himself from sinking so far, but his Alunit faith has been shattered by this curse he suffers from. He is commonly referred to by the people of the city as the “Lion-man of Hampstead”.

Though brilliant and witty, LaBove shuns human company when he can, embarrassed and hurt by his appearance. A brilliant physician and scientist, he is often sought out by Scotland Yard to aid in criminal analysis, or by others looking for medical treatment. Though a recluse, he is a kind and concerned man; entreaties for aid, either medical or scientific, will eventually rouse him. He is best known for his ‘rehydration’ therapy for cholera, which has saved dozens of lives. It utilizes the force feeding of pure

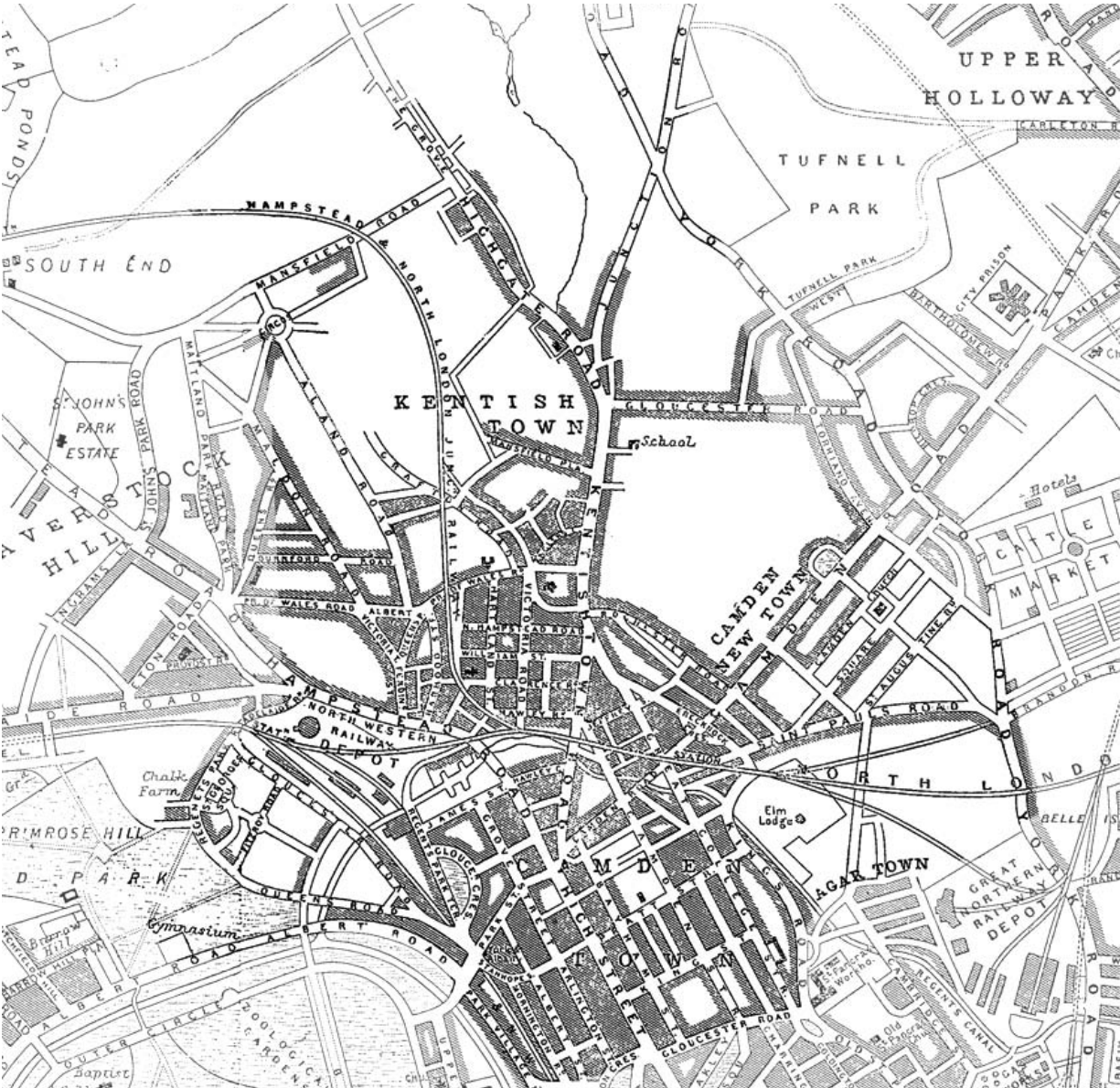


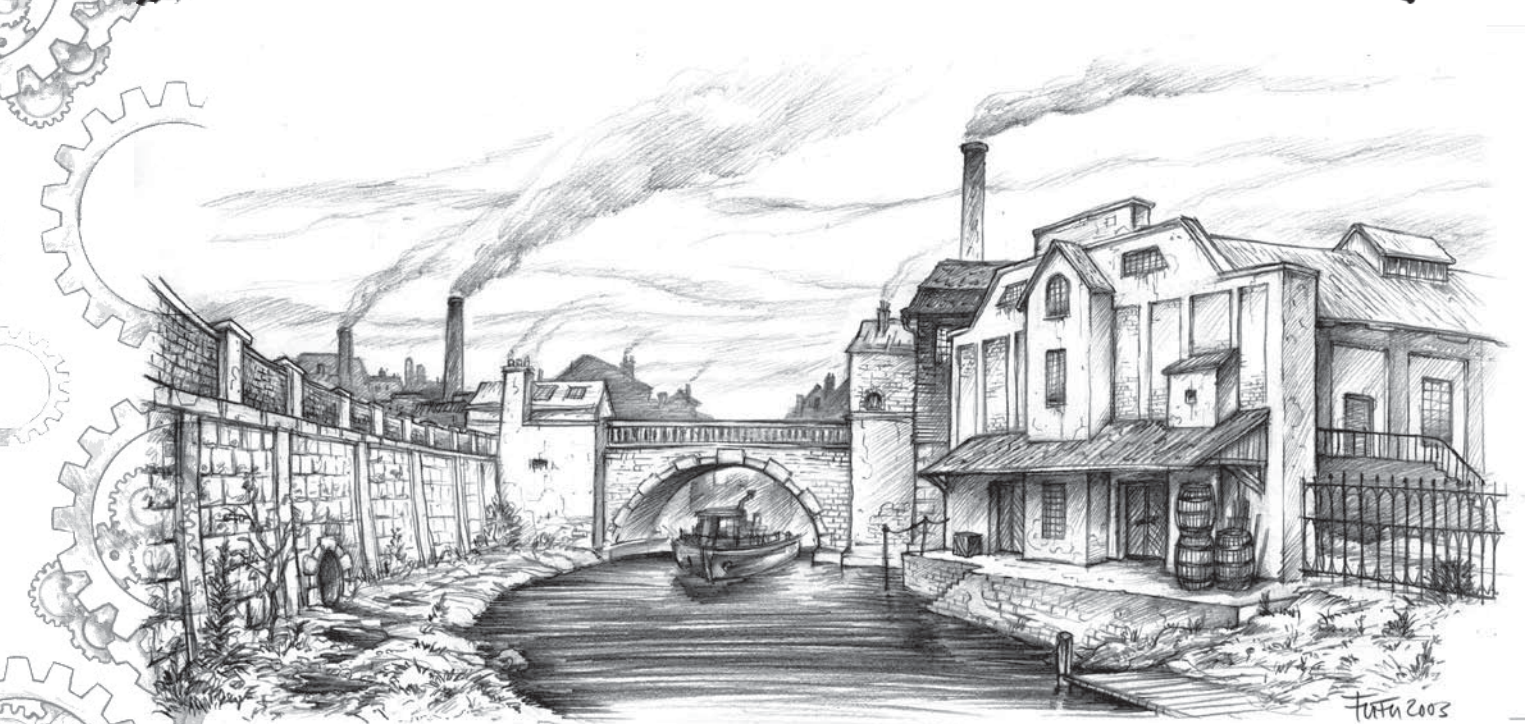
water to the patient, plus a salt water intravenous injection every half hour – the disease is often purged in a couple of hours.

HIGHGATE

Prosperity:	Average
Dominant Social Class:	Farmers
Crime:	Very Low
Police Presence:	Very Low
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Farming

Highgate – sometimes called Hornsey – is the northernmost reach of London. This little hamlet sits atop the very steep Highgate Hill. The best approach is from Greenstreet, which enters the district along the Highgate Ponds, a series of small bodies of water, from St. Pancras. It runs into a small square at the base of the hill and meets Maiden Lane, another road in from London. A steep climb up High Street gives an extraordinary view of the city to the south, the rolling hills in the north. The village here is tightly clustered and there are still old, small houses of the farmers who used to live here. The primary residents are now middle-class workers. Newer houses are being built (or old ones improved) by more wealthy families, moving in to escape the noise and dirty of the capital.





CAMDEN TOWN & KENTISH TOWN

Camden Town and Kentish Town are much the same place, a new line of development out of St. Pancras, headed north to connect with Hampstead. The two districts are separated by the Regent's Canal, which starts in the west, where Kensal Green and Paddington meet, cuts through St. John's Wood, and around the top of Regents Park, then through Camden Town heading east into Islington.

Camden and Kentish Town are much like St. Pancras in character. They are largely inhabited by well-to-do professionals and businessmen, gentry, and other middle to upper middle-class people. There are several

large furniture manufacturers here, mostly family businesses expanded to handle larger demand. The labour force is mostly better off than in the city, as well; many of the carpenters and other craftsmen are hired from out of the northern villages of the capital – Hampstead Highgate, or Islington. This region was particularly fashionable in the late 18th Century and is starting to have a revival of interest as the landowners have decided to lease areas for development.

Kentish Town is a poorer area, but still quite respectable and well-off. There are more farms here and this effects the overall prosperity of the region. In look and feel, it is much like Hampstead.



Contact: Giles Thurber

A Dwarven gunsmith who left the employ of Tranter of Birmingham under a cloud, he now runs a small gunshop at the east end of Oxford street. Here he undertakes custom work such as converting single action revolvers to double action, adding extra barrels to rifles and converting percussion pistols to rimfire. Such work usually costs an additional 10-50% of the original price.



CAMDEN TOWN

Prosperity:	Well-to-do
Dominant Social Class:	Middle class, gentry
Crime:	Low
Police Presence:	Average
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Small craftsmen shops

KENTISH TOWN

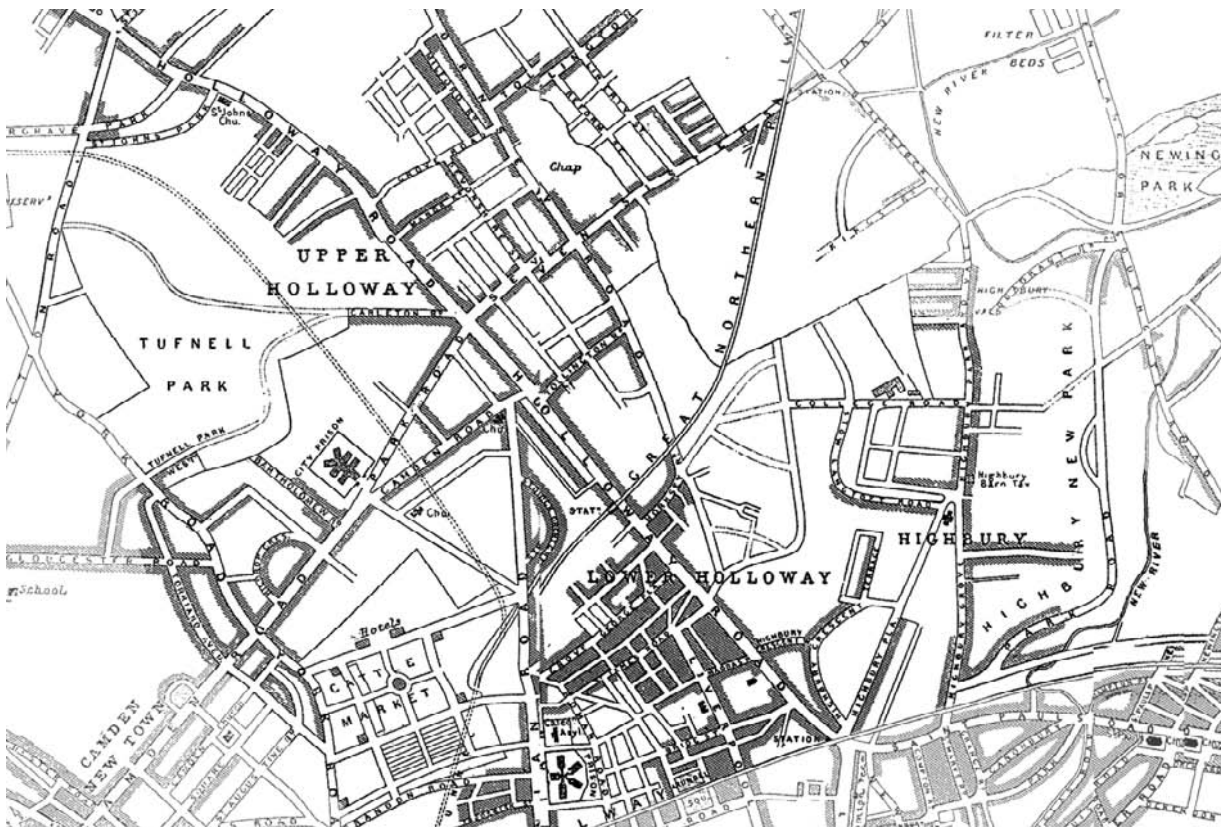
Prosperity:	Well-to-do
Dominant Social Class:	Middle class
Crime:	Very Low
Police Presence:	Low
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Farms, small craftsmen

ISLINGTON

Prosperity:	Average
Dominant Social Class:	Working class
Crime:	Average
Police Presence:	Average
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Farms, textiles

Islington is an aberration in the general prosperity north of the Regent's Canal. There has been an explosion of building in the area, with most of the housing being relatively cheap. These new residences are surprisingly roomy and are built in streets that include more modest copies of the great squares and crescents in the West End. The population of the area is growing quickly, as middle-class, and working-class that have skimmed together funds are moving in. The rest of Islington is still mostly farmlands, but these plots are disappearing to the steamroller and construction van. Despite the relatively low-class newcomers to the area, Islington is surprisingly quiet





and safe. The London Fever Hospital in on Islington Road North.

HOLLOWAY

Prosperity:	Average
Dominant Social Class:	Medium class
Crime:	Average
Police Presence:	Very Low
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Farming, textiles

Holloway is another of the great districts fo the Northern Hills. Like Hampstead and Highgate, this region is built on a rise out of the city. The hills are less steep here, but are still a bit of work for the carriages and wagons coming out of London. The general feel of the place is pastoral, with large sections of the district still nothing more than low-walled farms, footpaths, ponds and groves of trees. The houses tend to be older and smaller than in neighbouring Islington, but the area is quiet and safe.

The general prosperity of the area is lower than that of Holloway's western neighbours. The area attracts less wealthy professionals and businessmen, looking to escape London, without going to far from their places

of employment, but it is hardly fashionable. The more middle-class feeling in the newcomers and the more farm oriented industry of Holloway makes it a poor sister to Hampstead and Highgate, but it is still a nice place to get out of the crush of London, without really leaving the city.

HIGHBURY

Prosperity:	Wealthy
Dominant Social Class:	Gentry
Crime:	Low
Police Presence:	Low
Dominant Profession or Industry:	Farming

Highbury represents a return to the general wealth of the northern hills of London. Like Hampstead and Highgate, Highbury occupies hgh ground over the city, but the hills are less steep and difficult. The land is still broken into massive farm plots and there are large *maisons* – mostly of older gentry. Highbury only losses its rural feeling as one approaches Bloomsbury in the city along the Stoke Newington Road, the main thoroughfare through the district.



BEYOND THE CITY

GREAT BRITAIN

Languages: English, Welsh, Scots Gaelic, Irish Gaelic

Religion: Aluminati and Evangelical.

Population breakdown: Human 52, Beastman 20, Eldren 3, Dwarf 17, Gnome 3, Halfling 5, Ogre 2

Class breakdown: Upper 10, middle class 20, working class 70

Literacy: 40%

Governmental System: Constitutional Monarchy

THE SOUTH

The home counties of Kent, Surrey and Sussex are mostly home to the country aristocracy, who often also have townhouses in London. They are relatively unspoilt by the progress of the industrial revolution, and are mostly as they have been for centuries. The new masters of the world want somewhere quiet to go to to rest from their labours of exploiting the world, and need serenity, not reminders of what they are. Kent's major town is Canterbury, home of the Archbishop of the Anglican faith, and therefore spiritual centre of Britain. Also in Kent is the city of Dover, Britain's closest port to France (only 26 miles separate Dover from Calais, and therefore it is technically closer to France than it is to London!). The Southern counties have the most fertile land in Britain, and therefore are too important to Britain's agricultural effort to dig up to make factories.

The other southern counties of Essex, Northamptonshire, Cambridgeshire, Hertfordshire, Oxfordshire, and Hampshire are similarly unspoilt by progress, although they are not as rich as the home counties. Oxford and Cambridge are homes to two of the world's premier universities, and rivalry between Oxford (traditionally scientific subjects) and Cambridge (humanities) is intense. This rivalry traditionally comes out at the yearly boatrace between the two where Oxford traditionally win!

A notable if remote place is East Grinstead, a small village in Hertfordshire. Here, there is more unexplained phenomena than anywhere else in Britain!

Strange lights, ghosts, magic and black rites are all part of the established folklore, whilst the town's ancient charter allows for complete freedom of religious worship. Anglican and roman churches stand side by side to Hindoo temples. Cults worshipping Osiris and Neo-Druid monuments, and there is consequently a disproportionately large number of magic users here. It is a good place to buy those hard to find spell ingredients or magic artifacts, but the cautious traveller must be aware of fakes!


Hampshire has much strategic significance for Britain, as Southampton and Portsmouth are Britain's most important military ports. Here, the frigates and men o'war set out to patrol the world's oceans, and often come back for covert repair and refit. Many foreign agents can be found here, hoping to gain secrets of the world's greatest navy, and as a result Britain maintains many confidential agents here to watch out for interlopers.

THE WEST

BRISTOL

Britain's primary port until the cotton boom, Bristol is still a major city, albeit one in decline. However, she is very much a part of the industrial age, and her new wonders include the severn bridge (currently the largest iron bridge in the world) and Isambard Kingdom Brunel's great ironclad monstrosity, the *Great Western*. Whilst still under construction, it promises to be the world's largest, fastest ship (it is certainly the most expensive!)

Bristol's wealth is based in dark savagery: namely the slave trade. For nearly three hundred years Britain was the world's largest exporter of black slaves from West Africa to the Americas and West Indies (figures are unknown, but they probably run into the millions), and many of these vessels were chartered in Bristol. However, it was British evangelicals which abolished the slave trade and later slavery in the British empire, and British ships now patrol the Atlantic and Indian oceans to capture slave ships bound for Arabia, America and the Spanish and Portugese colonies. The abolition of the trade crippled Bristol and whilst she is an important port for colonial trade the important



cotton trade now mostly passes through Liverpool.

Bristol is a pleasant looking city, remarkable considering it is a port city. Like Liverpool, it does have a “black town”, although these were mostly former slaves living in Britain or those who were in Bristol at the time of emancipation.

THE REST OF THE WEST

The West country is an ancient land, very much wrapped up in the mysteries of the past. The old ways have not been forgotten here, and many of the rural folk still remember the old gods, even if they have been elevated to Alluminat saints or children’s folk stories. There are many standing stones, legacies of the mysterious peoples who lived in Britain before the Celts, the most notable being at Avebury and Stonehenge in Wiltshire. Glastonbury in Somerset is also the legendary site of the isle of Avalon, and the place where Joseph of Arimathea supposedly founded Britain’s first Alluminat church. Whilst there is no evidence to support this, it is true that the mysterious ruins of Glastonbury abbey hold many secrets for those of a magical persuasion. Coupled with the mysterious Dartmoor and Bodmin moor, there are many mysteries to be solved for the foolhardy or inquisitive.

Dorset and Somerset are rather like the home counties: nice, quiet rural places full of rich people, yet even here the lower classes have a higher standard of living (a rural peasant from Dorset has the same life expectancy as an upper class person from Birmingham!). Devon is rapidly becoming the favourite holiday spot for Britain’s middle classes, whilst also maintaining Britain’s most westerly port at Plymouth. It was from here that the Illuminated Fathers, religious puritans, set out in 1609 to found a new colony in America, and subsequent voyages to the New World set off from here. The most Westerly of Britain’s counties, Cornwall, seems to be foreign, as it’s inhabitants have more in common with the Bretons or Welsh than they do the English. This was the last Celtic realm in England, and a few locals still remember the ancient Cornish tongue. Arturius’ supposed birthplace is at Tintagel castle, whilst there are many who openly worship the ancient gods through sanitised pagan festivals such as the May Queen or the Lord of Misrule. There are more magic users who follow the old ways, as well as whispers of dark rites performed on the bleak moors or in abandoned tin mines, Cornwall’s only primary industry. In fact, Cornwall’s position as the main source of tin, combined with the stubborn nature of the Cornish people, is all that kept it from thorough oppression. Like all Celtic people, the

Cornish are a highly musical and eloquent people who are proud of their past and have a dislike for the rest of England (although they have not resorted to open violence like the highlanders or Eirish).

THE MIDLANDS

BIRMINGHAM

Often referred to as the second capital of England. Birmingham is England’s second largest industrial base. Birmingham and the surrounding Black Country area is renowned for its metal workers and gunsmiths. It is a city which exploded during the industrial revolution, transforming from a centrally located steel town to the workshop of the empire. It is known as “The City of a Thousand Trades”, and “The Workshop of the Empire”. Most of the trade goods of the empire, whether they are cavalry swords, guns, tools or jewellery are made in Birmingham (such trade goods are disparagingly referred to as “Brumagem rubbish”).

The reason for Birmingham’s rapid growth is down to its convenient location (the exact centre of England, the village of Meriden, is less than 15 miles away), combined with the proximity of the Staffordshire coal fields (coal and iron are the primary resources in an industrial society). For most of England’s history, Birmingham (or Brum as it is affectionately known) was passed over, although Prince Rupert did sack it during the English Civil War. However, the three great Roman roads (Watling Street, Ermine Street and the Fosse Way) all pass close and intersect at Birmingham, making travel by road very convenient. The completion of the world’s first iron bridge in nearby Staffordshire heralded the start of the Industrial revolution and Birmingham’s fortunes changed overnight. Canals soon became the quickest way to transport goods, and Birmingham’s ideal central location made it the intersection of many canal ways (indeed, Birmingham has more miles of canal than Venice!). Tradesmen found it convenient to set up workshop there, not just to do work for other people, but to make trade goods for export. Other tradesmen made a living by making tools for tradesmen. Factories making items from bullets to paint mushroomed about the new city, whilst cunning jewelers and skilled gunsmiths made goods for those that could afford them. Tranters of Birmingham make some of the most modern and finest revolvers in the world, while most of the ammunition for the British forces is made in Birmingham’s Gun Quarter. As a result, pollution is rife in Birmingham, with the nearby rural areas of Staffordshire the worst affected (hence the name “black country”)



Because of its relative youth, Birmingham lacks an old established aristocracy, and is very much a town run by and for the benefit of the industrialists. Most make their homes in the Edgbaston and Moseley areas of the city – easy access to their factories and mills without having to live in the slums that their employees live in. Many maintain country houses in nearby Warwickshire, Staffordshire and Shropshire, whilst the close proximity of Wales means many holiday on the Welsh coast. Meanwhile, the factory employees live on subsistence wages, working in horrendous conditions which bring about all manner of ailments (such as “painter’s crook”, a respiratory condition that affects the lungs of paint factory workers). Many of the working classes were not born in Birmingham, but have been drawn there from the surrounding areas by the prospect of work; this has helped Birmingham’s rapid expansion, but at a devastating cost to the local agricultural economy, which now finds itself desperately short of hands.

Of particular note are the Irish, who form a substantial minority in the city, and are mainly concentrated in the Digbeth area. They are mainly “navvies” (short for navigator) who work on the cities expanding railways and canals (known locally as “cuts”). These men have a reputation as hard drinking, two fisted labourers, and it is a brave Englishman who would go into a Digbeth pub singing “God Save the Queen!”

Birmingham is a city of innovators, such as James Watt, a Birmingham native, and later in the century would produce great political figures such as Joseph Chamberlain. William Wilberforce, the famous evangelical anti slaver was also born in nearby Bickenhill.

WARWICKSHIRE

For a county which produced the world’s greatest playwright, Warwickshire is somewhat in decline in the 19th century, with its glory days well in the past. The first capital of England was here in the Saxon kingdom of Mercia (not far from the village of Kineton), whilst during the Middle ages the Earl of Warwick, John Neville, was the most powerful man in England. The so-called kingmaker, as he was both the richest and most influential man during the wars of the roses, and the side he supported tended to win. The first battle of the English Civil War was fought here, and of course William Shakespeare was born in Stratford upon Avon. However, today it is content to be a quiet shire county, and the current Earl of Warwick is more concerned with paying for the upkeep of his glorious castle than he is in playing politics (although

he is rumoured to be in contact with a powerful magic group, as his castle supposedly lies on a ley-line....). Warwickshire’s primary contribution to the Victorian age was the public school at Rugby, run on evangelical lines by its headmaster, Matthew Arnold. He teaches the upper classes the virtue of discipline rather than decadence, duty to God, Queen and Country (in that order), humility by making the younger boys servants before they are masters and the necessity to expand the light of English purity to all corners of the globe. This “muscular Alluminaty” is feared by the traditionally decadent upper classes, although it’s result of producing honest, dedicated and above all ruthless servants of the empire is providing a new model for public schools around the country. Tom Brown, author of “Tom Brown’s Schooldays” attended Rugby, and his book is becoming a best seller. Rugby school is also the birthplace of the new sport of *Rugby*, a game which combines football of the Gaelic and English varieties with unarmed combat.


The main exception to this is the city of Coventry. Whilst it is barely large enough to be called a town, Coventry has entered the industrial age, making railway carriages and the new fangled penny farthing velocipedes. However, her residents are jealous of the growth of Birmingham as she is much older than the workshop of the empire – it was in Coventry that Lady Godiva rode down the street naked in the 11th century after all! The most notable feature of Coventry is her magnificent cathedral, and it is only this that really allows her to be called a *city*.

THE REST OF THE MIDLANDS

Nottinghamshire in the east Midlands is becoming increasingly important due to its large coalfields. Many landowners uprooted their tenants once they found that they had the important fuel for the industrial revolution under their lands, and the tenants either joined the new coal towns or moved away to other cities. Derbyshire and Leicestershire are becoming minor adjuncts of the industrial revolution, whilst Lincolnshire, Britain’s largest and least populated county, still maintains its importance as a food grower and fisheries centre.

In the West, Staffordshire’s “Black Country” is becoming an industrial adjunct of Birmingham, housing the factories that Birmingham does not want or need (such as iron smelters and other high pollution industries). The north of Staffordshire has remained essentially the same as it has for centuries, a bleak and remote moorland. Shropshire and Herefordshire are the traditional border regions with Wales, although Offa’s dike no longer is needed to keep the Welsh out





(that would stop the flow of cheap Welsh labour!). Both these counties are agricultural towns with many market towns.

THE NORTH WEST

LIVERPOOL

Britain's second largest port and third largest industrial city. Liverpool is the port used for most voyages to America. It has grown rich in recent years due to the boom in the cotton trade, with the majority of it's cotton coming from India, but also handles trade from Egypt and the southern states of America. Its location in the Northwest also makes it important for Eirish traffic, both immigrants coming to Britain and for exports and Scottish colonists in the North. It is therefore strategically important to Britain's control of Eire and the Atlantic anti slave patrols, and hence has a large garrison near to the port. As can be expected, Liverpool has a very large concentration of Eirish immigrants, and has been the scene of several Fenian attacks in recent years.

Like most ports, Liverpool is cosmopolitan in nature. As well as Eirish immigrants, Liverpool has a growing population of Black Africans, especially Orcs from the Gold Coast. Most of these were released slaves, but the British government found that many did not want to go home after they were freed, as their own chiefs were likely to sell them back into the (now) illegal slavery. Bowing to evangelical protest, the government settled them in the major Atlantic port of Liverpool in the Toxteth area of the city, where they were free to live in (relative) peace. Many now work as dock or ship hands, and now, fifty years after the abolition of slavery, are settled in Liverpool – many are now born here as well, and have grown up thinking Britain to be their home. As a result of this tradition, newly released slaves from the Atlantic trade are resettled in Liverpool, where they are protected and housed in their own community under the watchful gaze of the evangelicals. Many are loyal to their “saviours”, the British government, but are often resentful of the attitudes of certain whites in the city.

Liverpool's wealth is based upon its proximity to the cotton mills in Lancashire, and its expansion is due to the fact that it is easier and cheaper to ship cotton to a port closer to the mills. Despite this, there is a regional resentment of “Manks”.

MANCHESTER

Another city that suffered a population explosion due to the industrial revolution, Manchester's wealth also comes from the cotton trade. As the administrative centre for Lancashire, Manchester maintains Britain's pre – eminence in cotton refinement and production through it's numerous cotton mills. These have become important over the past century as cotton has replaced linen and wool as the major garment of the people of Britain (and thus the rest of the “civilised” world). So much so that a significant portion of the British economy rests upon it's production (hence the saying “cotton is king”). Because of this importance, Manchurians believe that *they* should be the second city, not Birmingham.

To the north of Manchester is the county of Lancashire, part of the ancient kingdom of Rheged. Here, the towns of Bolton, Lancaster and Preston are homes to cotton mills which are adjuncts to Manchester in the same way that the Black Country is an extension of Birmingham. Cumbria is home to the Lake District, a series of lakes and fells which are popular with holiday makers. Apart from that and the industrial city of Carlisle, Cumbria is a vast county of borderline wilderness, which has several standing stones and other items of esoteric interest. The whole area was known as Rheged, and it's remote location meant it was the last Celtic kingdom before Cornwall to fall to the Angles.

WALES

If the midlands is the industrial heart of Britain, then in cannot be doubted that that heart could not exist without the life blood that flows from wales – coal!

Wales is a rugged and mountainous country, home to Mount Snowdon, one of the tallest peaks in the islands, and the only peak to have a steam railway that can take tourists to the peak. Most Welsh citizens are agricultural workers, but the heart of the welsh economy is mining.

The welsh landscape itself has been changed by this industry, across the mountain ranges the colliery towns are surrounded by miles and miles of deposited coal slag, forming a landscape of black hillsides as far as the eye can see in many areas. In the mining towns every part of the community revolves around the mine, Men and children work, men mining, teams of children pulling ore carts in the depths where pit ponies cannot go. The women folk also work in the community, stitching and sewing the uniforms and ropes needed.



Another unique aspect of the welsh landscape is the incredible amount of ruins that cover the mountain sides. The welsh border marches where the scenes of bitter fighting and insurrection in the 12th century when the English King Edward II invaded, and the welsh rebelled several times before the union of the two nations was complete. In the current era, wales has no indigenous government, it's local authorities report to Whitehall in London just as the English authorities do.

The practice of depositing slag was continued up until the early 20th century, when finally the inevitable happened after heavy rains, and an entire hillside slide down and engulfed a Sunday school in class, killing all the village's children and staff in a single nightmare deluge of black, choking soot.

SCOTLAND

From the rolling hills of the borders, through the industrial towns, canals and railway lines of the Forth and Clyde valleys, to the majesty of the Highlands, Scotland is a land of beauty, industry and bitter memory. A vital part of the Empire, with its ports, its factories and its economic and scientific nous, Scotland is also blessed with a distinct personality all it's own. Much of this results from many years of cross border warfare with England. In 1603, King James VI of Scotland inherited the throne of England, becoming James I of England. Thus were the two nations united under a common monarch. After a series of grievous financial setbacks, the final blow to Scottish independence came in 1707, when the Scottish and English parliaments signed the Treaty of Union, abolishing the two separate institutions and establishing a new parliament sitting at Westminster. Thus did Scotland become part of the United Kingdom.

The treaty of Union is still deeply unpopular in Scotland, as many feel the nation was sold out by rash bankers and nobles, who impoverished Scotland with their grand colonial schemes. The eldren take the brunt of this resentment, a resentment which was only reinforced by the events of 1745. In '45, at the head of lonely, windswept Glenfinnan, a small craft landed Prince Charles Edward Stuart, 'Bonnie Prince Charlie', the Young Pretender, the Eldren Princeling. With the immortal words 'I am come home', he endeavoured to take the Scottish crown and once more assert the independence of the nation.

Bringing several powerful dwarven Highland clans into his fold, the ever expanding Jacobite army marched south to face the government forces. Taking Edinburgh along the way, they defeated the loyalists at the Battle

of Prestonpans and continued their march south. It was only when they reached Derby that the primarily eldren leadership had a crisis of confidence and scuttled back to the relative safety of Scotland. Safety was nowhere to be found. At the Battle of Culloden, government forces under the Duke of Cumberland crushed the Jacobites after a series of appalling tactical decisions by the rebel leadership. The uprising was no more and Bonnie Prince Charlie fled into obscurity, leaving Scotland, and particularly the Highland clans, reeling in his wake.

After the '45, the government saw the Highlands as one of the main sources of rebellion and took steps to stamp out the possibility of further uprisings. Government troops cleared many of the underground dwarven fastnesses, leaving them smoking pits. Both dwarven and human clans were shifted from their lands at musket point, many of them finding their way to a grimier, harsher existence in the industrialising cities.

The current image of Scotland as a land of tartan, bagpipes and windswept moors is primarily down to one individual: the famed eldren writer Sir Walter Scott. For the visit of King George IV to Scotland, he concocted an image of Scotland that, whilst mostly false, was seen across the Empire. Although he died in 1832, his influence on the outward image of Scotland is still there and his memory lives on in the 200 foot high gothic splendour of the Scott Monument which dominates the eastern end of Princes Street in Edinburgh.

In the current era, Scotland is a prosperous, vital part of the Empire. It's great cities produce a whole range of manufactured goods, it's thinkers and intellectuals have greatly influenced the modern world. Names like Adam Smith, David Hume, Lord Kelvin and James Watt are still respected across the globe for their scientific and intellectual achievements. Yet, beneath the prosperous surface, there is a bubbling resentment. Many Scots despise the fact that they are ruled from the south by a remote government in Westminster. The eldren nobility and upper classes are victimised for their part in the Treaty of Union and the disaster of the '45. The Highland dwarves, only now recovering their old lands after the clearances, despise what was done to them, but many of the clans still serve in British Army regiments. In the industrial cities, new movements are coming to the fore, combining an increasing desire for independence with a belief in the rights of the common man, of the average worker. The year of 1867 has seen the founding of the Scottish Reform League in Aberdeen, agitating for the expansion of suffrage. In the jute mills of Dundee, the shipyards of Glasgow and the fish markets of Aberdeen, whispered conversations



are held, plans discussed and change is plotted.

ABERDEEN

Farthest north of the major Scottish cities, the 'Granite City' of Aberdeen is a thriving port with a gigantic fleet of fishing vessels that trawl the North Sea with their gaping nets. Men and dwarves man the boats, ogres work the quaysides lifting weighty boxes of freshly caught fish and lugging them to the seething chaos of the markets.

Aberdeen is also famed for it's fine granite, hacked out of the ground by teams of sweating men, browbeaten by imperious dwarven gang-masters. Much of this granite has been used to construct the fine buildings of the city, giving it it's famous other name. The city is indeed a prosperous and thriving one. Not only are fishing and quarrying substantial industries, but Aberdeen is also home to a number of significant chemical plants, cotton mills and paper mills.

Many unusual types can be seen on the docks of the city, or swaggering down Union Street on a Saturday night. Sailors, whalers and merchants from far ports take time to enjoy the more subtle pleasures that Aberdeen has to offer. Wealthy businessmen from Edinburgh, London or even Paris visit the city from time to time to monitor their important dealings. Despite being the northernmost city in the United Kingdom, Aberdeen is a thriving, energetic (if somewhat windswept) place.

EDINBURGH

A mercantile, political and cultural centre to rival any other, Edinburgh is the capital city of Scotland and place rich in history. Built atop a series of hill formed from an ancient volcano, Edinburgh is dominated by the imposing bastion of the Castle. Overlooking the entire town, the site of the Castle has been in use as a fortification for centuries, it's cannon able to fire clear to the wide Firth of Forth as far away as the docks of Leith.

Between the Castle and the grand thoroughfare of Princes Street lies Princes Street Gardens, through which runs the main line railway into North Bridge Station (which will come to be given its current name of Waverley Station in 1869). The gardens were once the stinking cesspool of the Nor Loch, a foetid body of water polluted by the open sewers of the streets, alleys and closes which radiated off from the High Street leading down from the esplanade of the Castle. Although the Nor Loch is long gone (drained in 1760, revealing scores of decomposed corpses), the narrow

lanes are still inhabited by the desperate poor, clustered into stinking rooms devoid of light and air. When disease breaks out in the city, it is generally centred in these pitiable places, the people too poor or too sick to afford even the most basic medical treatment

Then again, Edinburgh also has a more refined side, a genteel, sophisticated side, a side of art, culture and learning. The societal elite in Edinburgh are dominated by wealthy eldren families, intellectuals, philosophers and dilettantes who spend their time pontificating over fine French wines and holding forth in intimate salons in the New Town. There is, without doubt, a certain amount of resentment of the eldren amongst the more newly moneyed human and dwarven merchants and businessmen. Much of this stems from the events of the '45, events which have not diminished in impact in the 120 odd years since they took place.

GLASGOW

Industrial powerhouse and 'Second City of the Empire', the shipyards of the Clyde manufacture vessels which sail to all four corners of the Imperial globe. Often, these ships return to the bustling port to offload cargoes of tea, cotton, spices and tobacco.

All along the banks of the River Clyde there are mighty shipyards, surrounded by the mainly dwarven communities who provide the skilled labour for the yards. Areas such as Govan and Clydebank owe their very existence to the yards and there is hardly a household which does not have at least one member working on the ships.

The city itself sits atop a huge network of dwarven chambers, tunnels, vaults and caves. Plunging deep beneath the ground, the dwarven city of Glasgow gives home to many of the smaller industries which support the heavy industries above. Craftsmen meticulously produce smaller components, dwarven artificers manufacture finely wrought firearms for the Scottish Regiments and everywhere is the clang of falling hammers and whining lathes.

However, Glasgow is not just famed for its industry, it is also famed as a centre of education and learning. Sitting atop Gilmore Hill is the University of Glasgow, second only in age to the noted St Andrews University, home to many a famed philosopher, writer, doctor, economist and scientist. The dwarven city even extends into the heart of the University, with the vaults beneath the reaching spires full of dwarven, human and eldren archivists, students and lecturers poring over the vast underground library.



APPENDIX:

GAME INFORMATION

This section presents some brief rules for use with The Smoke, here you will find A selection of items for sale at Klockmocher's workshop, police response times and characteristics, and finally a new beastie to be found wandering the London sewers.

KLOCKMOCHER'S CLOCKWORKS

Jurgen Klockmocher is indeed a genius, he can provide pretty much any weapon or weapon options that a character might desire. A popular addition at present is the 'Clockwork accumulator' for pepperbox or revolving pistols, which by the addition of a clockwork mechanism to the trigger and hammer interaction allows a pistol to unleash a volley of shots faster than it would normally be possible to recock the hammer.

Klockmocher is also renowned for his mannequins and automatons, which currently fetch high prices in exclusive outlets such as Harrods and Faulkners, characters can purchase direct from Klockmocher and even have custom designs built to order. Following are a sample of the designs he will be selling in Faulkners later this year.

THE CLOCKWORK ACCUMULATOR £2

In game terms this device allows a pistol to unload its entire ammo capacity in one attack. There is a catch however, the accumulator cannot be stopped once begun, and with each successive shot the firing character suffers a mounting -2 penalty to hit from the increasing recoil. Once added to a pistol the accumulator is an intrinsic part of the weapon, it cannot be simply transferred to another weapon.

CLOCKWORK MANNEQUINS £3

What doll collection would be complete without a lifelike child that can walk and talk? Made of the finest iron and clothed in the nicest silks, the clockwork mannequin will entertain your children for hours. Different mannequins can be set to say different

phrases, so be sure to request what phrases you want your new family member to know.

SINGING CLOCKWORK MANNEQUINS £4

Entertainment at its finest! A singing mannequin at your next social engagement will ensure that your soiree is the talk of the town. Each lifesize mannequin is fully articulated and moves its arms and torso in time to the music. All the popular songs are available and even an ogre can change the roll, allowing you to switch songs at the drop of a hat.

SONG ROLL FOR SINGING CLOCKWORK MANNEQUIN 68

Any song you can think of has been put on a roll for our singing clockwork mannequins. A simple 'click' and your mannequin is singing as though she were the diva of the opera. To change the roll in the mannequin requires an ad-hoc repair roll against a target of 10.

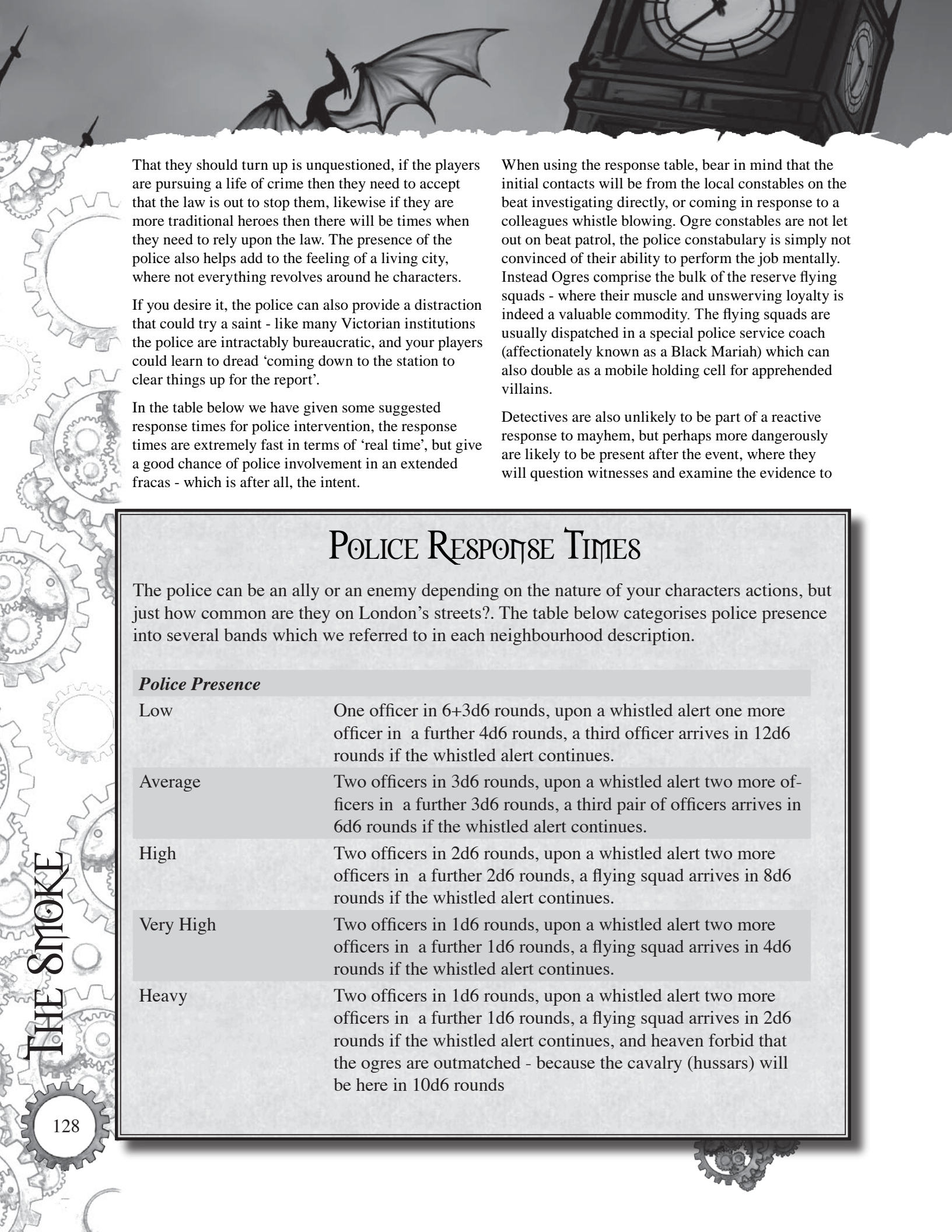
CLOCKWORK BIRD £2

With the clockwork bird, you can entertain your children for hours, allowing you some precious private time! Wind up the bird and it will fly around, chirping and singing. A single winding will provide children with almost twenty minutes of activity. Made by master clockwork engineer Devlin McMurty, the toy is guaranteed to last long past your children's attention span.

Mechanics: For the most part, the description is true. Winding up the bird will start the bird's wings fluttering and its beak chirping. Since it's made entirely of metal, there's the potential for cuts and severed fingers as the wings flap and the beak opens and closes. Enterprising adventurers will realize there's more to the clockwork bird than entertainment should they ever need to create a distraction.

THE POLICE

The big questions facing any GM is how often, and how quickly should the police turn up.



That they should turn up is unquestioned, if the players are pursuing a life of crime then they need to accept that the law is out to stop them, likewise if they are more traditional heroes then there will be times when they need to rely upon the law. The presence of the police also helps add to the feeling of a living city, where not everything revolves around the characters.

If you desire it, the police can also provide a distraction that could try a saint - like many Victorian institutions the police are intractably bureaucratic, and your players could learn to dread 'coming down to the station to clear things up for the report'.

In the table below we have given some suggested response times for police intervention, the response times are extremely fast in terms of 'real time', but give a good chance of police involvement in an extended fracas - which is after all, the intent.

When using the response table, bear in mind that the initial contacts will be from the local constables on the beat investigating directly, or coming in response to a colleagues whistle blowing. Ogre constables are not let out on beat patrol, the police constabulary is simply not convinced of their ability to perform the job mentally. Instead Ogres comprise the bulk of the reserve flying squads - where their muscle and unswerving loyalty is indeed a valuable commodity. The flying squads are usually dispatched in a special police service coach (affectionately known as a Black Maria) which can also double as a mobile holding cell for apprehended villains.

Detectives are also unlikely to be part of a reactive response to mayhem, but perhaps more dangerously are likely to be present after the event, where they will question witnesses and examine the evidence to

POLICE RESPONSE TIMES

The police can be an ally or an enemy depending on the nature of your characters actions, but just how common are they on London's streets?. The table below categorises police presence into several bands which we referred to in each neighbourhood description.

Police Presence

Low	One officer in 6+3d6 rounds, upon a whistled alert one more officer in a further 4d6 rounds, a third officer arrives in 12d6 rounds if the whistled alert continues.
Average	Two officers in 3d6 rounds, upon a whistled alert two more officers in a further 3d6 rounds, a third pair of officers arrives in 6d6 rounds if the whistled alert continues.
High	Two officers in 2d6 rounds, upon a whistled alert two more officers in a further 2d6 rounds, a flying squad arrives in 8d6 rounds if the whistled alert continues.
Very High	Two officers in 1d6 rounds, upon a whistled alert two more officers in a further 1d6 rounds, a flying squad arrives in 4d6 rounds if the whistled alert continues.
Heavy	Two officers in 1d6 rounds, upon a whistled alert two more officers in a further 1d6 rounds, a flying squad arrives in 2d6 rounds if the whistled alert continues, and heaven forbid that the ogres are outmatched - because the cavalry (hussars) will be here in 10d6 rounds

POLICE RESPONSE TIMES

POLICE CONSTABULARY

<i>Race</i>	<i>Physical Competance</i>	<i>Mental Competance</i>	<i>Health</i>	<i>Attack</i>
Men	12	8	30/10	Truncheon (3d+6)
Beastmen	14	6	35/11	Truncheon (3d+7)
Dwarves	14	8	35/11	Truncheon (3d+7)
Ogres	17	4	80/13	Truncheon (3d+9)

POLICE DETECTIVES

<i>Race</i>	<i>Physical Competance</i>	<i>Mental Competance</i>	<i>Health</i>	<i>Attack</i>
Men	12	12	30/10	Revolver (3d)
Eldren	12	12	30/10	Revolver (3d)
Dwarves	14	12	35/11	Revolver (3d)
Gnomes	10	16	25/9	Revolver (3d)

try and direct the constabulary in the direction of the wrongdoers as soon as possible. Such an investigation is best left as a story to unfold rather than as a random event, but if you want real grit and misery in your campaign then you could make uncanny deduction rolls for detectives at the crime scene your players have fled, and if successful the players may find the flying squad serving them breakfast the next morning.

DOWN IN THE DARK

Beneath London there is a second world, hundreds of miles of sewers, underground rivers, subsided buildings and roman catacombs comprise a tangled warren beneath London.

Our narrative has already discussed the evil and enigmatic Alexi who lurks beneath the pleasant terraces of Belgravia with his unliving minions. Alexi's minions are a variety of undead and ghouls all of which can be found in the Victoriana Bestiary, Alexi himself, an incredibly powerful Vampire - not to be placed in direct confrontation with even the most powerful characters.

Alongside Alexi, a variety of gangs and mobs keep bolt holes and stashes in the sewers, some of the storm drains as heavily travelled as the surface roads!


But deeper still there lurk old things, blind and immense, feeling their way around their black world and devaouring anything unfortunate enough to stumble into them.

The rat catchers of London speak of these creatures as urban legends, convinced they exist even though noone has seen one and lived to tell the tale directly. The ratters call these creatures Lambeth worms, after a tale about a Knight who banished the first worm into a Lambeth well.

The Lambeth worms are not intelligent, they are not a threat to the empire, but they are hungry and they have been breeding - a lot. Coming ever closer to the surface as their numbers increase its only a matter of time before the Lambeth worms leap from legend back into modern reality.

YOUNG LAMBETH WORM

These young worms are blind carnivores, found with



increasing frequency in the sewers of London. The blind worms 'see' via hypersensitive smell, and an array of pressure sensitive tendrils with which they can 'feel' the movement of air around them. Sickly white and semi translucent, the thick wormlike body exudes a slick slime which aids the worm in moving outside of water. A young worm such as this is about 12 feet long.

Mental competence: 8

Physical competence: 16

Health: 40/8

Combat picks: Bite (16) for 3d+8

ADULT LAMBETH WORM

Fortunately the worms mature slowly, and many die in territorial disputes before adulthood. The adult worm is a mighty beast indeed, some 60 feet long with a thickened and chitinous hide. The worms mouth now sports Lamphrey like circles of grinding teeth leading directly into its primordeal maw.

The worm is still blind and 'sees' via hypersensitive smell, however the pressure sensitive tendrils have developed into grasping tentacles

Mental competence: 8

Physical competence: 20

Health: 100/18

Combat picks: Bite (20) for 5d+10

Tentacle Grapple (20) 2d+5

Adult worms grasp with their tentacles first, then directly pull the victim into their maw where they suffer two attacks from the grinding teeth before being gulped into the worms innards to be digested slowly (1d drowning/suffocating damage each round). constricted by the internal organs as they are they cant effectively hack thier own way out, but can be freed by their peers if the worm is slain in a timely fashion.



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