

THE BRUNSWICK BREWERY, LEEDS

For more reasons than one, Leeds, the largest and most flourishing town of that wealthy division the West Riding of Yorkshire, and the unquestioned capital of the flax and woollen trades of the country, has a special interest in the eyes of Licensed Victuallers. So far as we are aware, Leeds never gave birth in olden times to any very distinguished brewer or distiller, nor did it ever take a leading part in any of the great questions on which the fortunes of the trade have sometimes depended. Indeed, the history of Leeds is perhaps less exciting, and has in it less of poetry and of romance, than that of any great town in the kingdom. One ingenious antiquarian has indeed attempted to settle the disputed orthography of its name by declaring that the “d” is an unnecessary addition, and that the rest of the word was derived from one of the results of the brewing carried on by the Cistercian monks in the neighbouring Abbey of Kirkstall. But the facts hardly bear out this view, because the abbey was founded only in 1153 by Henry de Lacy as a penance for some crime of which he had been guilty, after the manner of the great barons of his time, and long before his period Leeds was heard of under its present name. Indeed, so long ago as the year 655, Penda, King of Mercia, fought a great battle here, in which it was his evil fortune to lose both his army and his life. After the battle of Hastings the barony of Leeds was given by William the Conqueror, who was always wonderfully generous with other people’s property, to Ilbert de Lacy, who built a castle here, as well as a larger one at Pontefract. It was this baron’s grandson who founded Kirkstall, and gave the monks all sorts of privileges, with much money and provisions, among which good store of barley was not lacking. The monks naturally thrive, and contrived at different times very considerably to extend their boundaries, but they must have devoted themselves occasionally to that pleasant

pastime known as “outrunning the constable” for towards the end of the following year they were in debt to the extent of more than £5000, an enormous amount in those days, but a careful abbot coming into power, reduced the debt - his enemies said by selling the refectory beer to the Saxon hinds of the neighbourhood. At the dissolution by Henry VIII the abbey came by exchange into the possession of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and soon afterwards into the hands of the family to which they still belong, and here certainly there seems some closer connection with beer, for it is by no means a fanciful bit of orthographical derivation to assert that the name of the Brudenells was a corruption of “Brewed-an-ale,” more especially when it is remembered that their second name, Bruce, sounds very much like “brews,” and that the present head of the family and - owing to the extinction of the original line of the Earls of Cardigan - the holder of the estate, is the Marquis of *Ailes-bury*. It is quite possible that this curious connection between Leeds and beer has never before been so closely traced, but it is evident there is something in it, and we commend it to the notice of the Archaeological Society when next they hold their congress in the West Riding. Here, too, in this connection, it may be added that one of the places at which the reeves of Kirkstall Abbey carried on their trading operations with the outside community was a suburb of Leeds now known as Birstall, but which was evidently at first *Beerstall*. To all these evidences it might be added, though merely as a joke, that one of the most famous sons of Leeds was worthy Doctor John Beergenhou, a celebrated physician and author of the last century. For more modern events, however, is the “clothing capital” specially full of interest to our readers, and, curiously enough, the greatest service it ever rendered to the trade is to be attributed to an event that

was intended to have a directly opposite effect. To Leeds was due in no small measure the extension of the franchise in 1867 to all householders, for it will be remembered that during the debates as to the limits that should be enforced, a great effect was produced by an authoritative description of the inhabitants of the small tenements of the woollen metropolis. And we at least are willing to admit that the result proved these worthy artisans fully deserved to be entrusted with the franchises as the first use they made of their new powers at the general election in 1868 was to rise against the Permissivite dictation of the classes that had hitherto been far too powerful in Leeds, and although they were not strong enough then to prevent the return of Messrs. Edward Baines and Robert Meek Carter,¹ they at least insisted on giving them so excellent a colleague William Saint James Wheelhouse,² one of the most thorough, most able, and most trustworthy friends of the Licensed Victuallers to be found in the House of Commons. On this excellent first attempt they improved at the next general election, for not only did they again return Mr. Wheelhouse, but they elected as his colleague Mr. Robert Tennant,³ another friend on whom the trade could confidently rely, ejecting Mr. Baines altogether, in spite of his enormous personal family influence, and the "disinterested" and advocacy of his paper the *Leeds Mercury*, and leaving to Mr. Alderman Carter the questionable honour of being the "Minority Member" in the unicorn constituency. As Mr. Tennant's connection with the Brunswick Brewery would in itself be sufficient to assure us he was most unlikely to have any sympathy with the fallacies of Sir Wilfrid Lawson, we may fairly count Leeds among the large towns which have declared in favour of the principles of common sense and individual liberty in opposition to the specious sophisms of pseudo-philanthropists, who, under the guise of love for all the virtues, seek to treat Englishmen like children and to render us virtuous by Act of Parliament.

Thus we find an initial inducement to include a representative Leeds Brewery among those we endeavour periodically to describe to our readers, and we venture to hope that in the following columns we shall be able to show further satisfactory reasons for our selection of the Brunswick Brewery of which Mr. R. Tennant is one of the heads.

Presuming him to arrive at the Central Station, the visitor to Leeds, should he desire to proceed direct to the

Brunswick Brewery, will have to traverse some of the most important commercial thoroughfares of the town, such as Wellington-street, West Bar, Boar Lane, Briggate, and others, in each of which he will, unless he be strangely deficient in powers of observation, find many signs of the town's prosperity to arrest his attention. Here for instance he will notice the building in progress for the new exchange, and the new edifices in Boar-lane erected only five or six years ago when that thoroughfare was widened by the Corporation at an expense of £350,000. Both here and in the neighbouring Briggate the shops are worthy of the best retail thoroughfares in London, while the two great hotels at the stations are nowhere to be surpassed, and the stranger looks about somewhat wonderingly for signs of either of mills or of "the four-pound houses," the inspection of which by Lord Amberley under the guidance of Mr. E. Baines caused that doubtless estimable, but decidedly weak-minded heir to the earldom of Russell to change his political opinions between the evening and the morning. But as it is not our present business to dilate even on the flourishing and magnificent buildings we pass on our road, we can certainly have no concern on what we do not see, so we make our way as rapidly as possible to our destined goal.

The Brunswick Brewery Company has its principal entrance in Bridge-street, and covers a very large extent of ground, extending both sides of the whole length of Melbourne-street and in other directions, being bounded only by streets. Immediately on entering the precincts of the brewery, the accustomed eye receives an impression of a very extensive business, though not, perhaps, of one so large as is evidenced by further observation. The yard is large and convenient, with an air of constant occupation about it. The offices are commodious, the clerks numerous, and all evidently fully employed. From the offices where Mr. Hunt, the general manager of the establishment, has kindly taken us under his personal guidance, we proceed to the maltings and barley stores. These consist of two very extensive ranges of two-storeyed buildings, the first at which we arrive, containing when in full work about one hundred and seventy quarters of barley in the various stages of conversion into malt. Crossing Melbourne-street on the other side, we come to the new maltings, which are equal to one hundred and eighty quarters. To many of our readers the process of malting is doubtless familiar enough; but, on the other hand, there are

doubtless some who have never witnessed the process, and to them it may be interesting shortly to describe it as it may be seen in operation at the Brunswick Brewery. To begin at the beginning, it should be said that most of the barley used is of Yorkshire growth, Mr. Hunt asserting, with good grounds, that although the eastern counties of Suffolk and Norfolk may show a better average quality of this grain, Yorkshire produces some of the finest samples, and on these selected growths he depends to give him the quality of beer he requires. The barley having been brought into the stores in sacks, is at once passed through the hopper and thoroughly screened. Then to make assurance doubly sure, there is a shaker for extra screening. All extraneous matters having thus been got rid of, the barley is transferred to the cistern or "steeping trough," where it remains for two or three days - the exact period depending on the state of the temperature - covered in several inches of water which is changed twice a day. The next stage is to drain and remove the barley to the "couching frame," where it remains for about twenty-four hours, during which time that unpleasant, but we suppose necessary visitor the excise-man makes his appearance to gauge the quality and to calculate the duty payable. Now begins the "flooring" of the barley. That is to say, it is spread thinly over the extensive floors of the malt-houses, which are of course kept in a condition of great smoothness and cleanliness. At the Brunswick Brewery the hard gypsum floors are broken by iron pillars on which the upper floors and roof are supported. During the flooring the greatest care has to be maintained to preserve an equable temperature, and the barley has to be regularly and thoroughly turned at stated intervals, so as to secure a uniform rate of progression in the germinating process, which is gently proceeding. In eight days from the time it was first floored the barley arrives at the kiln, of which there is one on each floor, where it is spread on a perforated surface, and subjected to a gradually increasing heat, until the necessary colour is obtained. This is a specially delicate operation at breweries where, as at the Brunswick, any peculiarity in the water renders it difficult to get plenty of colour in the beer, as it is necessary to have the malt proportionately darker. When the malt is drawn from the kiln it is again screened, to remove the "comb," and then is at once hoisted away to the stores. These are the older portion of the building, consequently the malt from the new buildings on the opposite side of Melbourne-street is carried by an endless chain across a platform spanning the street

to the magazine, a huge apartment in which the malt is stored ready for use, without any intervention of bins.

Still following the barley on its journey of conversion into beer, we might find that, as required for use, the malt has to be measured and passed into the mill to be crushed for brewing. It is then carried by means of an elevator to the arks over the mash tuns, into which it is finally deposited. Having arrived at this point, our readers will remember that, as we have repeatedly impressed upon them, we are now at the key of the brewery - at the one central point by which everything must be regulated, and by which the observant visitor can pretty well gauge the capacity of the establishment. It is of course something to know that the maltings are equal to 350 quarters, which means that that quantity can be turned out every eight days, the time occupied not being reckoned by the entire process, but only by the period of "flooring," as during this, an older lot is in the kiln, and a fresh quantity in the steeping trough and couch. But then it is not easy to learn exactly when the malting season may begin and end, nor can the visitor tell whether the brewer performs all his own maltings, or has to supplement them by purchases outside. But about the mash-tun there can be no mistake.

In the Brunswick Brewery there are two mash-tuns capable of mashing sixty-five quarters of malt at one operation. The larger of these tuns, which we may take as sufficing for the description of both, is of iron, with a remarkably beautiful and finely-perforated bell-metal floor. It is fitted with Steele's patent mashers, which excellent contrivances some of our readers may remember we have already found exclusively in Truman's and some others of the very largest breweries. The liquor-back, which supplies hot water to the mash-tuns, it may be mentioned here, is of Bradford manufacture, and fitted with a patent furnace which allows "slack" to be used instead of large coals. From the mash-tans the wort passes into the underbacks, to be thence passed into the coppers, where it is boiled with the hops, which by this time must be supposed to have been sent down from the stores, where may be seen long rows of pockets bearing upon their sides either the White Horse of Kent, the martlets of Sussex, or the Bavarian eagle. The copper has a capacity of 120 barrels, and after boiling the wort is passed into the hop-backs, which, being fitted like the mash-tuns with a perforated bottom, allows the wort to drain itself into the coolers, where it is carried through

Morton and Wilson's patent refrigerators - one of the most excellent make - at the rate of sixty barrels an hour, directly into the fermenting squares.

And here let us remark that the system of brewing practised at the Brunswick Brewery may be best described as the natural one. Brewing is emphatically a natural process, and nine-tenths of the so-called modern improvements have been introduced, not with any notion of improving the quality of the beer, but simply to save time and to supplant manual by machine labour. Mr. Hunt is naturally sceptical with regard to many of these innovations, and holds firmly to the belief that the less the beer is interfered with the better it will prove. Consequently he dispenses with unions and coolers, and all the other paraphernalia with which Burton is pervaded, and has the beer racked direct from the squares into casks. The square-rooms are large and well fitted, all the squares being of "trap," found under the limestone in the West Yorkshire quarries. This stone being very difficult to work, the first cost is proportionately greater, but then practically they last for ever, and for cleanliness they are irreproachable, as they are as smooth as a billiard-table, and receive a polish almost like glass. Having been put up at various times, these squares are many different sizes - some 17 barrels, some 21, 22, 23, 33, and 35 barrels. But most interesting of all are two squares of sixteen barrels each, for these constituted the whole of the original plant of the brewery; the Brunswick, like every other establishment of the kind of which ever we have heard, having risen from very small beginnings. It would seem, indeed, that there is no royal road to the establishment of a brewery. It must grow, even as the Brunswick has grown, from those two sixteen-barrel squares to an aggregate of nearly thousand barrels.

Accompanying the beer, which, we have already remarked, is racked direct from the squares to the casks, we descend to the cellars, where this process is in active operation. These cellars must surely be the pride of the establishment. Not only are they of great extent, but they are lofty, well-ventilated, well-lighted, excellently-arranged, and of good temperature. They are, it should be added, quite new, having been constructed during the present proprietorship within the past two years. This, of

course, is not the time of year to see cellars crowded to their utmost capacity; nevertheless, the store of bitter and old ales gives a good notion of the extensive business done at the Brunswick. From the cellars the barrels are raised by a revolving lift to a platform in the yard, where the drays and vans are loaded. The brewery stables are large, and numerous horses and vans are kept constantly, but, in addition, a great portion - nearly four-fifths indeed - of the cartage of the firm is performed by contract.

Having thus attended the barley from its first arrival in the shape of a sack of grain until its departure in a barrel of beer, we may turn to some other features of the establishment. The spacious open yard in which we are now standing is well fitted with every convenience for business. On one side are the stables, with hay and corn stores over them. Here is a large shed for the drays, vans, and carts, and here again are the joiners', painters', wheelwrights', and farriers' shops, in which all the work of the brewery is performed. Then we cross to the cooperage, in which at present casks are only repaired, not made, the manufacture being carried on outside. The cask-cleaning department is of the usual importance, and the operation is performed with the utmost scrupulousness, though not with the speed witnessed in some places, as the work is done by hand, and subjected to most searching tests.

Very rich is the Brunswick, in that prime necessity of every brewery - good and plentiful water. In the first place, under Melbourne-street, is a well from which is derived the water for brewing purposes, and this is extremely rich in both lime and magnesia, having indeed quite a Burton character. So greatly in excess indeed are these two alkaloids that the water has quite a blue chalky tinge when first drawn from the well, a characteristic calculated to excite the envy of every brewer. It need hardly be remarked that the speciality of the Burton water consists in the presence, in large quantities, of carbonate and sulphate of lime; and the following elaborate analysis, by Francis Sutton, Esq., of Norwich, shows that the water of the Brunswick Brewery well is even richer in both these important ingredients than the waters of Burton:-

ANALYSIS.

	Parts in 100,000.
Lime	29.060
Magnesia	6.780
Soda	11.630
Potash	1.490
Carbonic acid (combined)	19.030
Sulphuric acid "	29.900
Chlorine	7.900
Oxide of Iron and Alumina	0.300
Silica	2.100
Free Ammonia	0.010
Albumenoid Ammonia	0.004
Nitrates	trace only.
The natural hardness is	59°
The permanent hardness is	40.5°

The estimated composition of the water from the foregoing constituents as follows:-

	Parts per 100,000	Grains per gall.
Sulphate of lime	40.16	28.11
Carbonate of lime	23.28	16.78
" magnesia	14.23	9.96
Chloride of sodium	15.10	10.57
Sulphate of soda and potash	8.03	5.62
Silica	2.10	1.47
Alumina and Oxide of Iron.	30	0.21
	103.90	72.72

To those of our readers who are practically familiar with the subject, we need not say this is the very perfection of a water for brewing purposes.

Then in the yard is a second well, the water from which is used for all manufacturing processes connected with brewing excepting the actual one of entering into the composition of the beer. Curiously enough, although twenty yards apart, the character of two wells is essentially distinct. And lastly there is a never-failing spring which supplies abundant water for the engine and boilers, the cooperage, and all other needs of the kind. Both these latter-named waters are pumped to cisterns at the top of the building whence supplies are conveyed to all parts of the brewery. It need hardly be said that a large portion of the work of various kinds we have been describing, is executed by steam power which is supplied from the engine room in the yard, where there is a

powerful horizontal engine and two large Cornish boilers giving abundance of boiler power.

When the Brunswick Brewery was established we are unable to say with certainty, although there is internal evidence about the buildings that it is by no means of mushroom growth. Sufficient for our present purpose is it to record that about forty years ago the late William Singleton, Esq., a gentleman well-known in the Yorkshire timber trade, practically founded the brewery as an extensive establishment of its present character, and put his sons in it, one of whom, Mr. Charles Singleton, still renders valuable services to the firm as agent for the business at York. So long ago as 1841 these gentlemen secured the services of Mr. Hunt the general manager of every department of the brewery, under whom it has increased from very small dimensions to its present extent. Besides being brewer and manager, Mr. Hunt has also been practically architect and surveyor, and has had the designing of all the new buildings that have been added to the place during the last thirty years. These include the new malt-houses, the stores and greater portion of the cellars, the loading platform, the workshops, the building for the large mash-tun, the engine and boiler rooms, etc., so that however old the brewery may have been, it is pretty clear that it could not have been a very large undertaking until the days of "Singleton and Co.," the style under which its beers became famous throughout all the northern portion of the West Riding of Yorkshire. Something more than two years ago circumstances brought the brewery again into the market, and in June, 1873, it was purchased by the three gentlemen who are its present proprietors, viz:

Reginald Dykes Marshall, Esq.,
The Honourable Cecil Duncombe, and
Robert Tennant, Esq. M.P.

None of these gentlemen had previously had any connection with the brewery or breweries, but two at least possessed the long experience of, and intimate acquaintance with, commercial undertakings on the largest scale calculated to qualify them for the *role* of eminent brewers. Reginald Dykes Marshall, of Cookridge Hall, Leeds, is the eldest son of John Marshall, Esq., of Headingley, in Yorkshire, and Keswick, Cumberland by Mary, eldest daughter of the late Joseph Dykes, Esq., of Dovenby Hall, Cumberland. Mr. John Marshall was elected as representative of Leeds in the House of

Commons in the first Reformed Parliament in 1833, when the great Yorkshire town first acquired the privilege of representation. His colleague was the great historian Thomas Babington (afterwards Lord) Macaulay, and Mr. Marshall was selected by Lord Melbourne to second the address to the throne on the assembling of Parliament. His son was born in 1832, and succeeded to the family estates when he was four years of age. He was married, first in 1858, to Margaret Louisa, third daughter of Sir J.F.W. Herschel, Bart. This lady died in 1860, and in 1864 Mr. Marshall married the eldest daughter of Admiral the Hon. Keith Stewart, C.B., and has several children. Mr. Marshall was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, is Justice of Peace for the West Riding of Yorkshire, is Lord of the Manors of Derwentwater and Thornthwaite, patron of one living, and a lieutenant in the Yorkshire Hussars. Mr. Marshall was a member of the firm of Messrs. Marshall, flax-spinners, in Holbeck, Leeds, a firm having a world-wide reputation, as indeed should naturally follow from the fact that it is one of the largest in the world. The new mill at their factory is a remarkable building, respecting which we may be allowed a passing word, as it consists of only one room, which is believed to be the largest in the world. This enormous apartment is four hundred feet long, two hundred and sixteen feet broad, and twenty feet high, thus occupying an area of about two acres. The roof springs in low-groined arches from fifty pillars, by which it is supported, and in the centre of each arch or dome is a cone-shaped skylight. In this room upwards of a thousand hands are employed, only those who have ever visited a large mill can imagine the scene it presents of seeming confusion and hopeless entanglement at first; but gradually, as eye and ear become accustomed to sight and sound resolving itself into the most perfect order and regularity, and becoming comparable rather to a beehive than to any scene of human industry. Exteriorly, too, this mill is decidedly out of the usual order, as instead of the customary unadorned style of architecture employed in the erection of mills, whether cloth, cotton, or flax, it is built to resemble an Egyptian temple, this form being selected as an appropriate reminder that the Egyptians were the discoverers of weaving, as of most other of the useful arts. About the older mill there is nothing very particular to be noted, but the extent of the two combined may be in some degree appreciated from the fact that together they give constant employment to from 2500 to 3000 hands. Mr. R.D. Marshall has never devoted himself to

public life, although he is in politics we believe a Liberal, but he prefers rather to divide his time between the mill, the brewery, to which since the purchase he has devoted very great and close attention, and his country seat at Keswick, in Cumberland, one of most charming spots in the Lake District.

The Honourable Cecil Duncombe was the second son of the second Baron Feversham, and is the only brother of the present holder of the family title, the third baron, first earl. The foremost position held throughout the many-acred county by the Duncombe family is too much a matter of English history to need comment. There are few, if any, periods in the history of the English Parliament when at least one member of the family has not held a seat in the House of Commons, and in the twelve Parliaments elected since the passing of the Reform Bill of 1832, the name has never been unrepresented, while in no less than ten of them there have been two members of the family, and in several the number has risen to three. From the commencement of the present century until 1826, the head of the Duncombe family represented Yorkshire, and in that year, when the peerage was created, the first lord was immediately succeeded by his eldest son, who retained the seat until 1832, since when always one and frequently two divisions of the county have been represented by the family. As Yorkshire, even in pre-reform days, was somewhat too large, too wealthy, and too independent to be counted among the pocket seats of any lauded potentate however exalted, we are justified in believing that the Yorkshiremen had some solid reasons for the faith that induced, and still induces, them to trust their interests to the Duncombes. The Hon. Cecil Duncombe, although he has had a father, grandfather, and great grandfather, two uncles, a brother, and several cousins, and has now a nephew in the House of Commons, has himself preferred the army to the senate. Born in 1832, he entered the army as a cornet in the 1st Life Guards in 1854, immediately after war was declared with Russia, became lieutenant two years later, captain in 10th North Yorkshire Rifle Volunteers since 1860, and was appointed lieutenant in the Hussar Regiment of West Riding Yeomanry Cavalry in 1867. Mr. Duncombe was married in 1859 to Eleanor Jane, younger daughter of Sir Charles Mills, Bart., of Hillingdon Court, Middlesex, partner in the banking-house of Glyn, Mills, and Co., and sister to the present Sir C. Mills, M.P. for West Kent. The remaining member of the Brunswick Brewery Company is

ROBERT TENNANT ESQ., M.P.,

This gentleman, whose portrait we have this week the pleasure of presenting to our readers, is the only son of John Tennant Stansfeld Tennant Esq., (a Justice of the Peace and Deputy Lieutenant of the County), of Chapel House, Kilnsey in Wharfedale, Yorkshire, by his marriage with Miss Anne Catherine Shaw, of Otley-in-Wharfedale, at which latter place Mr. Robert Tennant was born on Nov. 14, 1828, so that on both sides he is descended from the famous Dalesmen who in so many of the crises of English history have come to the front, the men who withstood the Norman conquerors, not only long after the rest of the country had submitted but until they were glad to gain peace as equals and not as superiors; the men who built the world-renowned abbeys and priories of Kirkstall and Bolton, Jervaulx, and Fountains, and Easby, and Marrick, and many others; the men who gave the great Earl of Warwick his choicest troops from the district round Middleham; the men too who subsequently furnished his alternate friend and foe and final conqueror Edward of York, with the men who enabled him to defeat his too powerful and dangerous subject; the men who followed Fairfax, himself an Otley man, to the wars of the Parliament; the men who died with Derwentwater, and Nithisdale, and finally the men who even now furnish to our army the stalwart horsemen of the Household Brigade, of whom an enormous proportion are Dalesmen. There is, we think, nothing in all England more beautiful of its kind than the course of dale river the Wharfe, from Penyghent and Kilnsey in its southerly course, past Barden Tower and Bolton Abbey to Ilkley, Ben Rhydding, and Otley, and so on to Tadcaster and Cawood, where it joins the Ouse. But this is a momentary digression. Mr. Tennant received his education in the Grammar School of Leeds, not the present elegant building erected by Edward Barry, on St. John's Hill, but the old school in North-street - not very far from the Brunswick Brewery, by the way - where it was originally established and endowed by Sir William Sheffield in 1552. He afterward prepared privately for the legal profession, admitted an attorney, and in 1850 married Harriett, daughter of the late Jeremiah Garnett, Esq., of Manchester. Some years later he made up his mind to abandon the law and all its subtleties, and entered into business as a flax-spinner, became a partner in the great firm of Hives and Atkinson, now Hives and Tennant, whose large mills, four in number, in East-street, are among the most remarkable edifices in Leeds.

And should it chance that any of our readers should follow the course taken by ourselves from the brewery to the mill, he will soon discover the signs of the clothing trade for which he vainly looked when coming from the station. He will see also, any number of the small houses in which the myriads of "mill-hands" find their houses, and as he makes his way by Quarry-hill and St. Peter's-square and street to East-street, and notes the colour of the "River Aire Navigation," he will begin to understand some of the causes of the peculiar dullness of colour pervading all the brick-buildings in Leeds, and the intense griminess of the more pretentious one in stone. Among these causes a prominent place must be given to the mills of Messrs. Hives and Tennant, of which we have been in search. How many spindles or how many hands there may be employed in these mills, or how many horse-power the great steam-engines may represent, we cannot undertake to say; but most assuredly in each case the answer must be something enormous. Unlike Messrs. Marshall's new mill already described, the mills in East-street are lofty buildings, all enclosed in a spacious yard, with well-secured lodge gates, jealously guarded by a lynx-eyed janitor who boasts of more than half-a-century's service at the mill. Mr. Tennant soon demonstrated that he had done wisely when he determined to devote himself to commerce, and his neighbours, fellow-townsmen, and others soon enlisted his services on behalf of undertakings other than his own. He was elected a director of the Great Northern Railway, and induced to accept the chairmanship of the Manston Coal Company, of the West Riding Coal Owners' Association, and of the Normanton Iron and Steel Company. He is a Justice of the Peace for Rosshire, a captain in the Yorkshire Hussars, and in February, 1874, was elected Member of Parliament for the borough of Leeds. He is, moreover, patron of the three Church livings of Hawnby, Scawton, and Cold Kirby, and has seats at Scarcroft Lodge, Leeds, and Rosehall, in Sutherlandshire.



TRADE MARK



ROBERT TENNANT, ESQ., M.P.
(OF THE BRUNSWICK BREWERY, LEEDS.)

When Mr. Gladstone astonished all England by the publication of his manifesto to the electors of Greenwich last January twelvemonth, there can be no doubt that he believed, as did many of his opponents, that by taking the constituencies by surprise, he should contrive to retain several seats that would have been lost in a fair fight. Such a constituency was Leeds. In 1868, Admiral the Hon. Arthur Duncombe,, after representing the East Riding for seventeen years, had voluntarily resigned a safe seat in order to fight the battle of his party in Leeds, in conjunction with Mr. Wheelhouse; but such was the effect of Mr. Gladstone's Irish pilgrimage of passion at the moment, that only the one Conservative had a chance, and even the gallant and veteran admiral had to submit to defeat for the first time in his life, after thirty-eight years in Parliament. All this was very disheartening for a new Conservative candidate. It was thought, too, that Mr. Baines's seat was safe, and it was known that a most systematic and exhaustive canvass had been going on, on behalf of his colleague, Alderman Carter, whose influence with the great co-operative, benevolent, and other societies of the working man, of which he was either treasurer or trustee, as many people have been remembering lately, was expected to give him an enormous chance, and he evidently did not intend to lose his seat if he could keep it. Consequently no Duncombe would again risk defeat, but Mr. Robert Tennant bravely consented to lead the forlorn hope; how successfully we have already told. It is true that Alderman Carter was once more returned, and at the head of the poll, but it must be remembered that possession is nine points of the law, and on the other hand, while it was the most keenly contested election ever known in Leeds, nearly 8500 more votes being recorded for the five candidates than in 1868, Alderman Carter could only obtain 285 of the increase, even then falling short of Baines's previous number by nearly 600, while Mr. Wheelhouse added more than 5400 to his previous poll, and Mr. Tennant received upwards of 7500 more votes than did the second Conservative in 1868, Mr. Baines losing more than 4000 votes, and falling from first on the poll to fourth. Under all the circumstances, the triumph was decidedly a great one, deserving to be ranked very high among the many of the same election. It is pleasant to know also that the Conservatives have had no cause to regret their choice, and that both Messrs. Wheelhouse and Tennant are more firmly fixed in the confidence and esteem of their constituents now

than they were in February, 1874. Whether the other side are equally delighted with the man of their choice may be left to them to answer, only if we were given to gambling and were about to make a book on the next election, we should like to lay against "Alderman Carter's Return." Although Conservatives, many of our readers will remember with gratitude the strenuous opposition offered by the two allied members for Leeds against the objectionable clauses of Mr. Cross's Licensing Act, and especially against the "populous places" absurdity.⁴ Mr. Tennant has throughout declared most strongly in favour of a uniform hour of closing throughout the country being fixed by the Act.

It only remains to add, that while remembering Mr. Tennant's claims to our regard as brewer and manufacturer, we must not forget that he is also and by right of birth a country gentleman, in which latter capacity it is that he is patron of three livings in the Church, and is a magistrate for his county. Mr. Tennant has a seat at Scarcroft Lodge, near Leeds, and another on one of the most famous shooting districts in Scotland, at Rosehall, Sutherlandshire. Let us add that Mr. Tennant has on many occasions shown his desire to further, in every possible manner, the interests and objects of the trade, and his sympathy with the great charities of the Licensed Victuallers alike in London and in his native county.

Thus it will be seen that the Brunswick Brewery Company can boast of a more than usually influential proprietary. It is therefore little to be wondered at that the reputation and out-put of the brewery is almost daily extending and increasing, and that the familiar trade mark - a star of Brunswick, overlying which is a "label" with the monogram B.B. & Co., and the proud motto, "*Immota Fides*"⁵ - is to be met everywhere in the West Riding. As with nearly all provincial breweries, the Brunswick does a considerable family trade. This is necessary where miles very often intervene between two licensed houses; but their principal business is wholesale, and, although avoiding "tied" houses, it is we believe no secret that the heads of the firm devote all their exertions to extending their connection with the Trade rather than with private customers.

Published 4 September 1875

Notes

1. Edward Baines (1800-1890), nonconformist, newspaper editor of the *Leeds Mercury* and Liberal MP for Leeds, 1859 - 1874. Robert Meek Carter (1814-1882), coal merchant and Liberal MP for Leeds, 1868 - 1876.

2. William Saint James Wheelhouse (1821 - 1886), barrister and Conservative MP for Leeds, 1868 - 1880.

3. Robert Tennant (1828 - 1900), Conservative MP for

Leeds, 1874 - 1880.

4. Richard Assheton Cross (1823 - 1914), a Conservative politician who served twice as Home Secretary. In the first year of his first term, 1874, he presented a Bill the prime feature of which was to establish in every town and district of more than 10,000 inhabitants, two sets of closing hours - one for the licensed public-houses (11.30 p.m.), and one for the beer, cider, and refreshment houses (11 p.m.).

5. 'Unshaken faith'.