
TRUMAN, HANBURY, BUXTON, AND CO.'S ENTIRE

There is something especially refreshing to the eyesight of every well-conditioned Englishman, when returning to the metropolis of his native land from a lengthened sojourn in foreign lands, in the first glimpse of the familiar inscription we have placed at the head of this column. From boyhood up, to every living native of England the legend has been ever present, and it is not too much to say that in some unexplained manner it represents to our minds not only the famous beer it is primarily intended to announce, but also the justly-boasted commercial pre-eminence of the British Empire. Where, indeed, out of England could be found a mere private establishment that could vie in trading enterprise, in magnitude of capital, in the intellectual application to commerce of the discoveries of science, or in actual historical import with Truman's brewery? The Duke of Wellington once observed when in after life he visited the scenes of his schooldays, that the battle of Waterloo was won "in the playing-fields of Eton." But while there was much truth in the observation, the great captain, doubtless, did not forget that when his men were pining in the Peninsula for creature comforts, he sent home pressing messages to the Ministry for a supply of Truman's porter, and it is not unfair to suppose that when his requisition was obeyed, the sound beer sent out from Spitalfields gave to his worn and harassed army some of the powers of endurance required to carry them safely and victoriously through the well-stricken fields of Talavera, Vittoria, Orthes and Toulouse.¹

Yet it is, perhaps, characteristic of the nation, that of this peculiarly English establishment no man seems able to relate the commencement. Who were the Trumans who first commenced the brewing of brown beer in Brick Lane, or from whence they came, are mysteries even to those who might be supposed to be best acquainted with

the most secret history of the firm. It is sufficiently notorious that in the early part of the eighteenth century a great impetus was given to the consumption of beer by the people generally, and by the poorer classes especially, in consequence of the French war in Queen Anne's time, and the consequent difficulty of obtaining the lighter and cheaper wines of that country in the old quantities and at the old prices. The days described by the monk Lydgate in his curious ballad of "London Lychpenny" has passed away forever.² The draught of wine cost considerably more than a penny, which was all the countryman had in his pocket when, as he was passing the Pope's Head on Cornhill, he tell us -

The taverner took me by the sleeve:
"Sir," saith he, "will you our wine assay?"
I answered, "That cannot much me grieve,
A penny can do no more than it may";
I drank a pint, and for it did pay.

Accordingly, as the English were ever a thirsty race, it was necessary some beverage should be provided for them, of which they could have a good drink for very little money. At that time ales were known only in certain of the provincial counties, and in the houses of the London nobility who brewed for themselves, all the public brewers confining themselves to the manufacture of stout. Even these last, for the most part, confined themselves to the manufacture of just as much beer as they could dispose of by retail to their private customers, and it was probably not until the time of which we are writing that innkeepers commenced to see the advantages of buying rather than brewing their own beer. About coincident with the expulsion of the Stuarts must have been the establishment of Truman's Brewery, the original Truman not unlikely being a retailer of beer

also, and at first making only for his own consumption. The foundation for this supposition is, that while the records of the firm extend back only to 1719 even in the most shadowy manner, there is yet proof positive it must have been founded some considerable time previous to this period. To this day every cask issued from Truman's Brewery is branded "J.O.T.," and oral tradition, handed down from generation to generation, asserts that these initials represent the name of "John Oliver Truman." but that any John Oliver Truman ever really existed no documentary or other absolute proof can be found.

But bearing date the year 1719, there is in the archives of the firm a parchment purporting to be "an Inventory of the Goods, Chattels and Credits of Joseph Truman, which since his death have come to the hands, possessions, and knowledge of Benjamin Truman, David Cooper, and the Executors named in the will of Joseph Truman." It is probable that this Joseph Truman was close connection of and successor to the John Oliver above-mentioned, and that the Benjamin Truman named in the parchment - of whom more anon - was his son. This inventory of goods and chattels mainly refers to the brewery, which seems to have been even then on such a scale as to justify the assumption that it was not a mere mushroom growth of the day, but had already been in operation for several years. The next document we have inspected is a lease for water for seven years from the New River Company dated March 25, 1739, on which a fine of £40 was paid with an annual abatement of £5 14s. 3½d., showing, according to a calculation on the deed or note, a nett annual value of £21 8s. 6½d., which can certainly not be considered an extravagant charge for water at this time, as some two years later actual proof is given of the very considerable extent of the business transacted. This comes in the form of an inventory endorsed:-

"A rest taken and general account stated of all debts and credits, and also of the malt, hopes, coales, beer in the several storecellers and brewhouse, with all the other goods, utensells as affixt, used, and employ'd in the brewing trade carried on by Benjamin Truman, John Denne, Francis Cooper, and the surviving executor of Alud Denne, at their brewhouse and several warehouses, situate in Brick-lane, in the parish of Christchurch, in the county of Middlesex." At this early date it will be seen there were no less than four partners in the firm, and doubtless the business was then considered a large

one, as the books show that among the customers were 296 publicans, one of whom, curiously enough, was John Denne, who kept a public-house, where he retailed a portion of the beer brewed by himself and partners. Seven years later the shares of the two Dennes seem to have come into the hands of one person, as the firm is then divided into eighteenths, of which eleven are held by Benjamin Truman, three by Francis Cooper, and the remaining four by Anne Denne. Of the two latter it is sufficient to add that both their names and interests have, generations since, ceased to be represented in the books of the brewery. But of Benjamin Truman, who then held nearly two-thirds of the business, more must be said. Although, as we have seen, not the actual founder of the brewery, there can be little doubt that it was Benjamin Truman who elevated it into a business of the first class. Benjamin Truman was a man of little mark in his time. A curious anecdote is related by Coleman in his "Manners and Customs of London in the Eighteenth Century," which may perhaps have had no little to do with establishing the fame of the Brick-lane porter. During the reign of George II. it was a constant custom on all occasions of public rejoicing to give away strong beer to the populace, and Coleman, after arguing that this custom always occasioned riots instead of merriment, continues:- "This assertion is supported by the behaviour of the mob in August, 1737, when the present Duchess of Brunswick was born." (Let us remark here in parenthesis that this Princess was the daughter of Frederick Prince of Wales, and consequently grand daughter of George II. and sister to George III.) "The Prince of Wales ordered four loads of faggots and a number of tar-barrels to be burnt before Carleton House to celebrate the event, and directed the brewer to his household to place four barrels of beer near it, for the use of those who chose to partake of the beverage, which certain individuals had no sooner done than they pronounced the liquor of an inferior quality; this declaration served as a signal for revolt, the beer was thrown into each other's faces and the barrels into the fire, 'to the great surprise of the spectators, it being perhaps the first instance of Sir John Barleycorn's being brought to the stake and publicly burnt by the rabble in Great Britain.' The Prince had the good nature to order a second bonfire on the succeeding night, and procured the same quantity of beer from another brewer named Truman, with which the populace were pleased to be satisfied." On this little incident, Coleman after his didactic manner moralises. "Such was the strange dis-

position of the collected mind of the lower classes; a mind compounded of insensibility of kindness, pride, and independence, that condescended to accept of an entertainment, and that had the ill-nature to condemn the provision even in the presence of their prince, who must have been ignorant that the beer was bad - *if it really so.*" In spite of this stern impeachment of the "lower classes," it seems to us very probable that the mob had some right on their side. It is very certain the Prince of Wales did not want the people to drink bad beer, yet it is by no means unlikely that a man of that period accustomed to serve Royalty might think anything good enough to give away to a mob, and supply his liquor accordingly. Benjamin Truman, on the other hand, like a shrewd trader, as he undoubtedly was, would see his chance, and for the second night would send the very best beer in his cellars. This is the very first allusion in print we been able to find to Truman's, and as soon after this the business is seen to be rapidly increasing, it is not unlikely the adventure was useful to the firm. The returns made necessary in 1760, by the imposition of a beer tax show the vast strides taken in few years, as Truman's by this time had taken its place as the third in the list of London breweries. Many of our readers will doubtless take considerable interest in comparing the quantities of beer sent out by the principal brewers a hundred and fifteen years ago, with their present powers of production, and we therefore append the returns for the year named of the nine principal firms:-

Calvert and Stewart	74,704 barrels
Whitbread	60,508 "
Truman	60,140 "
Sir W. Calvert	52,785 "
Gifford	48,413 "
Lady Parsons	34,098 "
Thrale	30,740 "
Huck	28,615 "
Meux	10,012 "

On the accession of George III., Benjamin Truman received the honour of knighthood from the hands of the young monarch, in recognition of his public services, mainly we fancy in supporting the various patriotic movements for raising voluntary loans towards expenses of numerous wars in which we were engaged; and it is another proof of the estimation in which he was held by his neighbours, that he was selected to be the bearer of an address to the King from the Tower Hamlets. He

must, too, have amassed considerable wealth, and have been also a man of artistic tastes not often found among the trading classes of that, period, for in the house in Brick-lane, still known as the Drawing Room, are four full-length, life-size paintings, to the contemplation of which Ruskin or any other real lover of art, would willingly bestow a long summers day. The first of these pictures is portrait of Sir Benjamin Truman himself, at a time of life considerably past his prime, but representing a hale and well-preserved elderly man in good health, the prevailing impression produced by the face being of a shrewd, determined man, perhaps, yet not willingly unjust, and probably violent rather than lasting in his anger; in short, a veritable Sir Anthony Absolute.³ The second and third are portraits of the worthy knight's two daughters, in both of which it is easy to see a strong family likeness to the father, although the harsher characteristics are softened down into the most charming traits of feminine loveliness. One of these pictures, in especial, presents an almost perfect specimen of thoroughly English beauty. The fourth picture contains the presentments of the two sons of the elder daughter, who was the wife of Mr. Villebois. Sir Benjamin had no sons, and those youths were destined to succeed to his interest, or rather to some part of it, in the business. But any man might have the portraits of himself and family painted, the reader may well remark, for his own gratification without being at once set down as a man of taste. True; but these portraits were painted by no less a man than Thomas Gainsborough, when he must have been at the very height of his fame, and the evident care and labour bestowed upon them, prove that the commission was not one to be slighted by even so independent an artist as he prided himself on being considered. Taken altogether, the four pictures are indeed worthy to rank with the very finest efforts of his genius, and would go far to convert many of those who, admitting his power in landscape, will insist on placing him far below Sir Joshua Reynolds as a portrait painter. There is a story connected with these pictures which is worth telling. For very many years it had been an accepted article of belief in the firm, that by some testamentary disposition or deed of partnership, the four "Gainsboroughs" were the property of the firm, to retain *in situ*, but not to remove, on pain of forfeiture. Only a year or two ago, however, Mr. Edward North Buxton, in looking over some old papers, saw cause to doubt this pleasant fiction, and to lead him to the conclusion that the pictures were not the property of the firm at all.

Further investigation confirmed this view, and made it clear the pictures were the absolute private property of Mr. Henry Villebois, the "Squire of Marham," in Norfolk, and a sleeping partner in the firm. This gentleman, however, has thus far refrained from removing them, and, although we readily confess the strong temptation to have such noble works in one's own house, we should regret the sundering of associations which would inevitably result from their removal.

In the same room there is yet another portrait, but by a different artist, of Mr. Sampson Hanbury, the first of the name who joined the firm. Mr. Sampson Hanbury, who was a famous sportsman, and for the long period of thirty-five years master of the Puckeridge Hounds entered the firm in 1780, and was subsequently joined by his brother. These gentlemen were the sons of Osgood Hanbury, Esq., of Holfield Grange, in Essex, in which county the family had been established in the position of landed gentry for many generations. Anna, the sister of Sampson Hanbury, married Thomas Fowell Buxton, of Earl's Colne, in the same county, and from this marriage sprang a son whose entry into the firm completed the trio of names with which we are all so familiar. The Thomas Fowell Buxton just mentioned, like so many others of those directly and indirectly connected with this house was a gentleman greatly devoted to field sports, and was in the habit of exercising hospitality on the most liberal scale at Earl's Colne and Castle Hedingham, at which latter place his eldest son, Thomas Fowell Buxton, born in 1786. He served the office of high-sheriff of the county with special credit, in consequence of his lavish outlay and of his sedulous attention to duties in visiting the prisons; but, while yet a comparatively young man, died in 1792, leaving his widow with three sons and two daughters, the eldest son being only six years old.

It is no discredit to the other distinguished partners in Truman's brewery to say that this youth was destined to become the most widely known of all the members of the firm. After receiving his earlier education at Greenwich from Dr. Charles Burney, the brother of the celebrated Madame D'Arbly, he was sent to Trinity College, Dublin, that University being chosen as it was anticipated he would inherit some valuable estates in Ireland. During his University career he carried off the highest possible honours, and though his expectations of property were disappointed, he achieved so high a

reputation that he received the most influential requisitions to offer himself as a candidate for the Parliamentary representation of the University when only twenty-one years of age, an honour, it is believed, never before offered to an Englishman. But the change in his prospects, the fact that he was engaged to be married, and the uncertainty of his future, caused him to decline the proposal. He returned to England, and in May, 1807, he was married to Miss Hannah Gurney.

It had before this been his intention to follow the profession of the law, but he now relinquished the idea, and for a nearly a year he was negotiating in various quarters with the view of establishing himself in business. But in the spring of 1808, just after the birth of his first child, during a brief visit to London he slept one night at Brick-lane, when he met his uncles Osgood and Sampson Hanbury, whom he had not seen for some years. Evidently he made a favourable impression, for a few days afterwards Mr. Sampson Hanbury offered him a situation in the brewery with a prospect of partnership after three years' probation. He joyfully accepted, and in 1811 was admitted into the firm as a partner, the other members at this time being Mr. Sampson Hanbury, Mr. John Truman Villebois, and Mr. Henry Villebois.

During the next seven years he devoted himself almost exclusively to the business, the senior partners soon after his admission yielding to him the difficult task of remodelling the entire establishment. His plans of reform were viewed with great antipathy by many of the old servants of the house, and it was only by the exercise of the greatest firmness and the devotion of three years to the work, that he was enabled to carry them out. As an example of his decision it is related that finding many of the men were wholly uneducated, he called them together, and said to them simply, "this day six weeks I shall discharge every man who cannot read and write." He then provided them with a schoolmaster and means of learning, and on the appointed day an examination was held. Such had been the earnestness to learn, that not one man was dismissed. During these years Mr. Buxton devoted most of his leisure to public affairs, and especially the consideration of subjects connected the criminal code, and in 1818, when his work at the brewery had become lighter, he accepted an invitation to stand for Weymouth, and was returned. Once in Parliament he turned his attention to his special subject, the abolition of capital punishment for all crimes except

murder, and it is certain that the reform carried in 1826 by Sir Robert Peel, by which 222 out of 230 crimes were removed from the list of capital offences was in very great measure owing to the exertions of Mr. Buxton. But his great work was his crusade against slavery, which, through good report and evil report, he carried on for ten long years, until at last triumph crowned his efforts, and slavery was abolished throughout the British Empire. This a glorious result was hastened more by the speeches, the arguments, the firmness, the courage, and the incessant labours of Thomas Fowell Buxton, than by those of any other three men in the band of philanthropists who carried on the Holy War in the cause of liberty, and it must ever be a proud thought to all who have part or parcel in the Brick-lane Brewery, that from its walls went forth the voice and the brain that rescued 700,000 of our fellow subjects from all the horrors and degradation of slavery. Here, indeed, is a work to emulate, and when all the Good Templars and Permissivites in the world, with Sir Wilfrid Lawson at their head, have achieved a work one-thousandth part as great, it will be time for them to recommence the foul slanders they are were so fond of uttering on brewers and distillers and Licensed Victuallers.

In 1820 Mr. Robert Hanbury (of whom more anon) became a partner. A few years after this the beer tax was repealed and replaced by the malt duty, a change which it is said Mr. Gladstone now wishes to reverse. The argument against this proposal are too strong to be resisted by any but those determined not to listen, but the muddle of the old system led to even greater evils than the tax itself. Mr. Robert Hanbury well remembers that when he came to the brewery in 1814, at least six excisemen were constantly employed on the premises to carry out the contrivances and annoyances for levying the "Duty on Beer," and that no vessel could be filled or emptied without their being present for gauging, etc. In fact, no step could be taken in brewing without their interference. They commenced at six a.m. with breakfast and hot purl; there was no restriction as to the quantity of beer they might consume, and the amount they got through was perfectly fabulous; there was also dinner provided for them daily. And this not with the slightest intention of committing any fraud on the Excise, but simply that the process of brewing might go on with as little delay as possible. On one occasion, at night, a vat sprung a leak in the storehouse, and no one dare attempt to save the beer, by drawing it off into other

vessels, without a survey and a permit. At one time there was a great outcry against the use of finings which were discovered to be impregnated with iron, and so great was the fear throughout the trade that the Excise would condemn all beer that had been fined, that as much as 2000 barrels was let off to run down the sewer, by the then resident partner, before the arrival of Mr. Hanbury, at whose entreaty the remaining stock was not destroyed, and nothing more was heard of the matter except that it was discovered that finings of any kind made in iron utensils showed the presence of that mineral.

In 1814 there was only one steam-engine on the premises, then lately erected by the world-renowned firm of Boulton and Watt, and this is still in its place, although probably it has been so frequently repaired that little of the original remains. Previously to this, all work had been done by mill-horses, and the mashing of the grist was performed by Irishmen with long oars, and the process of brewing occupied at least twenty-four hours.

When Mr. Sampson Hanbury was managing the brewery it was customary to work every day in the week, not excepting Sunday; but a very great and proper interference of the public taking place as to the desecration of the Lord's Day, everything was done at the brewery to remedy the evil by Mr. Robert Hanbury and T.F. Buxton. On one occasion Sir Andrew Agnew met Mr. Hanbury, and asked him how the alterations in this respect were going on. He replied, "We find great difficulty in carrying out our own wishes on the subject, inasmuch as we manufacture beer, and do what we all can, our beer will work on a Sunday."

In 1830 the much-discussed Beer Act was passed. With our present lights we can see what a mistake the whole business was; but at the time many men were unable to make up their minds as to its effect; but Mr. Buxton, at all events, was not frightened at the change, and on the 19th of March he wrote:- "I am far from being dissatisfied with the beer revolution. In the first place, I do not know how to be so; I have always voted for free trade when the interests of others were concerned, and it would be awkward to change when my own are in jeopardy. Secondly, I believe in the principles of free trade, and expect that they will do us good in the long run, though the immediate loss may be large. Thirdly, I have long expected the change. And, lastly, I am pleased to

have an opportunity of proving that our real monopoly is one of skill and capital.” And some years afterwards, when referring to the enormous sums which the twelve largest London brewers had lost by the change, he remarked, “But it was right; it broke in upon a rotten part of our system. I am *glad* they amputated us.”

Before this, the fiscal changes necessitated a change in the brewers returns from barrels of beer to quarters of malt, so as a companion picture to the tables of 1760, we may here give the last of the same kind, those of 1827, as a striking evidence of the growth of the firm, and the increased consumption of beer during the sixty-seven years:-

Barclay, Perkins, and Co.	341,331 barrels
Truman, Hanbury, and Burton	203,532 ”
Whitbread	191,328 ”
Reid and Co.	174,476 ”
Combe Delafield	125,534 ”
Calvert and Co.	100,339 ”
Taylor and Co.	64,688 ”
Hoare and Co.	64,003 ”
Elliott and Co.	52,204 ”

Thus, it will be seen that during the period named, the output of the leading brewers had increased from less than half-a-million barrels to more than three times the quantity, while Truman’s were second in the race instead of third. After this, they trod closer and closer on the heels of their only rival, and in 1853 they stood for the first time at the head of the list, the figures for the three highest being -

Truman’s	140,090 qrs. of malt.
Barclay’s	129,382 ”
Meux’s	66,509 ”

Since then, Truman’s has remained steadily at the head of the trade, and the quantity of beer now brewed in Brick Lane exceeds 600,000 barrels annually.

In June, 1831, occurred an event which is frequently the topic of conversation, not only in Spitalfields, but in western drawing-rooms, the occupants of which would hardly deign to confess their knowledge of the existence of such a district. This was an interesting festival generally known as the “Cabinet” dinner, in consequence of the presence of most of the Ministers who had been

invited to view the brewery. It is told that Mr. Buxton had prepared an elaborate banquet, but that Lord Brougham insisted that the meal should be sacred to the *genius loci*, and consist solely of “beefsteaks and porter.” These simple elements, at all events, formed the staple of the meal. Of the dinner and conversation, Mr. Buxton himself gives the following lively account:-

“Our party at the brewery went off in all respects to my satisfaction. Talleyrand could not come, having just received an account of Prince Leopold being elected king of Belgium. Brougham said this was a severe disappointment, as his Excellency never eats or drinks but once a day, had depended on my beefsteaks.

“The party arrived at about six o’clock, and consisted of the Lord Chancellor, Lord Grey, Duke of Richmond, Marquis of Cleveland, Lords Shaftesbury, Sefton, Howick, Durham, and Duncaunon, General Alava, S. Gurney, Dr. Lushington, Spring Rice, W. Brougham, J.J. Gurney, R. Hanbury, etc., twenty-three all.

“I first led them to the steam-engine; Brougham ascended the steps, and commenced a lecture upon steam-power, and told many entertaining anecdotes; and when we left the engine he went on lecturing as to the other parts of the machinery, so that Joseph Gurney said he understood brewing better than any person on the premises. I had Mr. Gow up with his accounts, to explain how much our horses each cost per annum; and Brougham entered into long calculations upon this subject. To describe the variety of conversation impossible -

From grave to gay, from lively to severe.⁴

“At dinner I gave but two toast, ‘The King,’ and ‘The memory of George III.,’ whose birthday it was. We had no speeches; but conversation flowed, or rather roared like a torrent, at our end of the table. The Chancellor lost not a moment: he was eating, drinking, talking, or laughing; his powers of laughing on a level with his other capacities ...

“Talking of grace before dinner, he said, ‘I like the Dutch grace best; they sit perfectly still and quiet for a minute or two. I thought it very solemn.’ Again, ‘I am a great admirer of the Church; but the clergy have one fault - they grow immortal in this world. You cannot think how they trouble me living so long. I have three

upwards of ninety years old; bedridden, bereft of understanding, incapable of enjoyment, and of doing duty; but they will live, and are keeping men I long to provide for out of their benefices. There's - - and - -; I am waiting for an opportunity of showing that I do not forget them, but these old gentlemen thwart me: surely there is no sin in wishing that they were gathered to their fathers.'

"We then talked about the Court of Chancery, and I said, 'I hope to see the day in which shall be sitting in your court, and calling for the next case, and the officer of the court shall tell you that all the cases are disposed of: that will be the most glorious hour of your life.' 'Well,' said he, 'that you shall see, and see it, too, before the close of the session. Depend upon it, there shall not be an appeal case in the House of Lords in two months' time!'

"He inquired the wages of the draymen. I told him about 45s. weekly; and we allow them to provide substitutes for a day or two in the week; but we insist on their paying them at the rate of 26s. per week. 'Yes,' said he, 'I understand; these rich and beneficed gentry employ curates, and the curates of the draymen get about as much salary as those of the clergy.'

"After dinner we took them to the stables to see the horses. Somebody said, 'Now the Lord Chancellor will be at a loss; at all events he knows nothing about horses.' However, fortune favoured him, for he selected one of the best of them, and pointed out his merits. Some one proposed that he should get upon his back, and ride him round the yard, which he seemed very willing to do; and thus ends my history of the Lord Chancellor.

"Lord Grey looked care-worn, but was remarkably cordial."

In 1832, a great and important change in the operations of the brewery was established. Previously to this time nothing had been brewed but stout and porter, but now ales were added. It may be added that, with the single exception of Messrs. Charringtons, who started expressly as ale-brewers, all the great London brewers, until a comparatively recent period, confined themselves to the manufacture of what is technically called "brown beer." At first indeed they made but one description of the darker coloured liquor, that known as stout. But in consequence of the strength and price of this liquid, it was customary with many Licensed Victuallers to oblige

their customers with water to mix with the stout, which was then called "half-and-half." This practice, however, had many disadvantages. It was of course impossible to keep a constant look-out on every barman or potman who might feel inclined to increase private store by adding more than the proper quantity of water to the mixture. Again, such an admixture is sufficient to render the very best beer "stale, *flat*, and unprofitable," so that one of the members of this firm being asked whether he could not devise some method of remedying the difficulty, was compelled to confess he did not see the way at the moment, but would think about it. The final of many cogitations, was the production of a milder, cheaper drink than stout, which not being composed of half stout and half water, but entirely of beer, received the name So-and So's *entire*.

Its subsequent name, it is said, sprang from the fact that the well-to-do people of time used to ask for it commonly as "the porters drink," and so by degrees it received the name of the class for whom it was originally intended. Ere long London Porter became an institution so popular as to seriously affect the consumption of the older and stronger fluid; but doubtless the makers found a profit in it, or they would never have introduced the innovation. This change, however, was one that affected only the London brewers, but the case was different when they came to brew ales. Previously, the comparatively small quantities used of these latter beverages had been imported from Burton, Faversham, Canterbury, and other provincial brewing depots, and the "Rurals," as they would be called in France, sorely resented the interference, and spread grave reports of the unfitness of London water for ale-brewing. Messrs. Truman calmly replied by pointing to their well 500ft. deep, and challenging its analysis to establish its purity, and for the rest of their argument produced ales of splendid colour, flavour, and condition.

Without comparing any one firm invidiously with another, we may fairly remark that almost from the moment of their introduction, Truman, Hanbury, and Buxton's ales achieved a high character in the market, a character they have ever since maintained, their consumption has perhaps been affected by the sudden taste of the public for Burton ales, a taste which it will be seen Truman's have found a method of gratifying. At all times the members of this firm have shown a marked disposition to seize every improvement in their works



ROBERT HANBURY, ESQ.,

OF THE FIRM OF TRUMAN, HANBURY, BUXTON, AND CO., LONDON AND BURTON-ON-TRENT

and in their methods of manufacture which has ever kept them in the foremost rank. As a trifling instance it may be recorded that before Lord Palmerston signalled his occupancy of the Home Office by compelling London manufacturers to consume their own smoke, Messrs. Truman had adopted the principle, and when the Home Secretary was being abused by manufacturers of all kinds for attempting to make them perform impossibilities, the opportunity was afforded him of seeing the furnaces in Brick-lane, and thus enabling him to turn round on his opponents with the unanswerable retort that all he asked for was being done already, a service for which he publicly thanked the firm in the House of Commons.

Here it will be convenient to conclude the record of Mr. Buxton's public career. In 1837 after twenty years faithful he was defeated at Weymouth, to the surprise and even regret as it seemed, of many of them who had opposed him. His parting with his old constituents was a most pathetic one, and on leaving he received an ovation that almost seemed like a triumph. Mr. Buxton himself received his release from parliamentary duties with gladness, for he had long felt his health demanded repose, and although no less than twenty-seven constituencies invited him to represent them, he declined one and all; nor could he again be induced to enter Parliament and in 1841 a baronetcy was spontaneously conferred on him by Lord John Russell. But as might have been expected, his was not a nature to avail itself of rest even when it came in his path. His noble idea to work the regeneration of Africa from her own resources, which seems now likely to bear fruit occupied much of his time; while the comparative failure of the Niger expedition was a source of much grief and worry. Besides this he had always a thousand philanthropic schemes and numerous business projects always on hand, so that although he bolstered himself up by foreign travel, and by out-door sports, his health gradually gave way and he died on February 19, 1845, in the 59th year of age. Immediately after his death a public subscription was entered into for a monument to his memory which was placed in Westminster Abbey. The sum raised amounted to £1500 towards which Prince Albert gave £50 while more gratifying still was the fact that tens of thousands of the liberated slaves in our African and West Indian Colonies subscribed in pence and half-pence the noble amount of £450, those in Sierra Leone in addition raising another £80 for an

additional monument to their benefactor in St. Georges Church, in that colony.

THE PRESENT FIRM

During this period several changes had naturally taken place in the composition of the firm, as young men grew up to manhood and elders retired; but without noticing all these in succession, it will suffice to give the list of the house as it now exists. The present partners, then, are Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, third baronet; Mr. Robert Hanbury; his son Mr. Charles Addington Hanbury, and grandson; Mr. T. Fowell Buxton, his son, Mr. J.H. Buxton; Mr. Arthur Pryor, who has two sons in the firm; Mr. Edward North Buxton, and Mr. Bertram Buxton, son of the late Mr. Charles Buxton, who was the author of the life of his father, Sir T.F. Buxton and sat in Parliament from 1857 until his death in 1871, first for Newport, then for Maidstone, and finally for East Surrey. In addition to these must be mentioned Henry Villebois, Esq. of Marham Hall, Norfolk, who is only a sleeping partner, but is the sole remaining representative of Sir Benjamin Truman. Mr. Villebois was for many years the master of the most celebrated pack of fox-hounds in the Vale of White Horse and now fills the same important office to his own hunt in Norfolk, where the Prince of Wales is a regular attendant at the meets, and where the handsome, stately "M.F.H." is the most popular of men, although he has a way of making a clumsy or over-eager rider, who will get in the way when he is not wanted, tremble in his boots, and wish himself miles away, should he happen to catch a glimpse of his eye.

ROBERT HANBURY, ESQ.

This gentleman, whose portrait we have the great pleasure of presenting to our readers this week, may fairly be regarded as not merely the head of the great Spitalfields house, but as the father of London brewing. Born in the summer of 1796, Mr. Robert Hanbury entered the brewery sixty years ago, becoming a partner in 1820; and from the time that Mr. (afterwards Sir) Thomas Powell Buxton's public duties withdrew him from active management the whole superintendence and control of the business has been entirely in his hands, and to this day he takes the keenest interest in every detail. A marked characteristic of Mr. Robert Hanbury's throughout his long and useful career has been his scrupulous attention

to punctuality, which, rightly described as the “politeness of princes,” may be with as much reason designated the foundation of fortune in mercantile pursuits. Mr. Hanbury is said to have inherited this virtue from his uncle, Mr. Sampson Hanbury; and an amusing story relating to this point is told of the uncle and nephew. In the days when Mr. S. Hanbury lived on the premises in Brick-lane, as was then the custom for at least one of the partners always to do, he on one occasion invited the subject of our present notice to breakfast at eight o’clock in the morning. Young Mr. Robert arrived a few minutes before the hour, for which he was taken to task by his senior, who impressed upon him that there was as much want of punctuality in being before time as after it. The lesson was so well appreciated that when another invitation of the same kind was given time subsequently, Mr. Robert Hanbury arrived at the Brick-lane gates in time to hear the clock strike the hour, and presented himself between the fourth and fifth strokes, for which he received hearty congratulations. How the practice thus early indoctrinated has lasted through life may be imagined from the fact that when Mr. Fraser, now the chief clerk, entered the office thirty-five years ago, Mr. Hanbury pointed him to the clock and told the youth that whenever he saw him (Mr. Hanbury) enter the yard in the morning, he was to note the time, and if he was two minutes early or late, to tell him of it. “And,” says Mr. Fraser, “for years I never had the opportunity.” Mr. Hanbury’s life has been singularly uneventful, and free from misfortune or change. While still a young man he married a Miss Hall, a ward of his father, Osgood Hanbury, Esq., of Holfield Grange, Essex, and he has now living three sons and one daughter. His eldest son, Robert Calling Hanbury, was, it will be remembered, member of Parliament for the county of Middlesex from April, 1857, until his death, he having been elected to serve in three Parliaments. Of the other sons, Mr. Charles Addington Hanbury is a partner in the brewery, and Mr. George Hanbury also pursues his father’s occupation, having, in conjunction with Mr. Field, purchased the once famous brewery known as “Gardner’s,” in St. John-street-road, but which is now Field, Hanbury, and Co.’s.

As with many other members of this firm, the name of “Robert Hanbury” has become a household word for all who respect large-hearted and open-handed charity and philanthropy. Although he has never cared to place himself in any prominent position in public affairs, Mr. Hanbury held the office of High Sheriff of

Herefordshire in 1854, has always taken a keen interest in politics, and has given the utmost possible support to his party in the Tower Hamlets and elsewhere; but he is better known at Exeter Hall and the London Tavern, on the committees and boards of noble charities and great philanthropic movements, than in the committee-rooms of Parliamentary candidates. The noble gifts both of the firm and of its individual members to the charities connected with the trade must be familiar to our readers to need recapitulation. Five times has “Truman’s” been represented in the chair at the anniversary festivals of the Schools and three at those of the Asylums. Mr. Robert Hanbury was the president at the School festival in 1842, and seven years later he took the chair at the annual dinner on behalf of the Licensed Victualler’s Asylum. A pleasant proof of the esteem in which Mr. Robert Hanbury is held by his *employés* is furnished in the office itself, where may be seen a life-size portrait painted by Mr. Dickinson, the well-known artist, and presented to Mr. Hanbury by the clerks on December 30, 1869.

A favourite pursuit of Mr. Robert Hanbury is that of horticulture, for which he has had ample opportunities afforded him by the natural and artificial advantages possessed by his beautiful estate of Poles, near Ware, in Hertfordshire, the gardens and conservatories of which have few equals and fewer superiors in the kingdom, and are famous wherever floral attractions are prized. Few names are more frequently seen in the list of prize-winners at the principal flower-shows than that of the gardener at Poles. Without flattery, we may say in conclusion, of Mr. Robert Hanbury, that he is a grand specimen of the English merchant, and at the same time a thorough country gentleman, with a hand “open as day to melting charity.”

Such is the previous history of the great brewery in Brick-lane, and such are some of the personal and mental characteristics of the men whose exertions, for a century and a-half, have contributed to its fame. It remains but to see what is the place itself, and so we will endeavour to give at once a short

DESCRIPTION OF THE BREWERY, STORES, AND SHOPS.

Long before entering the premises, the unaccustomed visitor to Brick-lane will be perfectly convinced that he

is in the neighbourhood of a large brewery. He will encounter at every footstep stalwart draymen, clad in white gabardines, thick boots and gaiters, and the traditional worsted night-caps, whose heavy tread seems to constantly utter a warning to all who suffer from corns. Then lumbering drays, on which casks are piled up so high it seems a mystery how they can preserve their balance, or huge vans, laden with bags of malt, block up the thoroughfares, and proclaim to eyes and nose alike that this is the realm of the great Sir John Barleycorn. At length, however, we find ourselves at the principal portal, and entering, a lodge-keeper at once inquires our business, and ushers through a portion of the yard, into office on the left. Here we have a moment to recover from our surprise, for surprise it undoubtedly is, to find within these gloomy brick walls, in this gloomy neighbourhood, a pair of houses of very imposing elevation and size, although of the plainest possible order of architecture, and evidently built to offer all the conveniences of residences for private families of wealth. One of these now is used for the general offices of the establishment, but in it, besides the private rooms of the various members of the firm, the sanctuary of Mr. Fraser, the chief clerk and general manager, who has passed his youth and manhood in the service of the house, the offices of the clerks and bookkeepers, waiting-rooms, and all the other conveniences of a large office, there are more strictly private apartments, such as dining-rooms, the drawing-room I have already mentioned, in which are the Gainsborough portraits, and even sleeping-rooms. The building on the other side of this yard comprises the residence of Mr. Burleigh, the head brewer, and some other offices, the house of Mr. T. King, the chief engineer, being in the yard on the other side of Brick-lane, where are situated the cooperage, the library, the stables, and some other departments.

The buildings and yards in Brick-lane cover an area, including the stabling, cooperage, brewery, etc., of five acres, a really enormous space to be devoted to one establishment, in the very midst of a thickly populated district, where ground is valuable by the square foot; but besides this space, at a short distance is another establishment known familiarly as "The Fields," but originally the "Coverley Fields," where are the sign-board and wheelwrights' shops, cellars, timber-sheds, sawpits, etc, occupying an additional area of nearly three and a-half acres.

In these yards, exclusive of clerks, Messrs. Truman employ some 450 men, who may be roughly classified as brewers, cellar and storehouse-men, horsekeepers, draymen, coopers, backmakers, coppersmiths, mechanics, carpenters, bricklayers, wheelwrights, signboard painters, watchmen, etc. Of course, to the general public, the most important task performed by these men is the actual one of making beer, and there are some specialities in this process as performed at Messrs. Truman's, we will endeavour to describe the entire operation as nearly as possible in the words of Mr. King. First, it must be premised that there is here no malting; the ground is too valuable for that, and Messrs. Truman contract outside with a number of large maltsters to perform this duty for them, and to deliver the barley malted ready for use.

The malt, being delivered to the brewery is elevated to the malt-rooms by Jacob's ladders, and conveyed to the various bins by means of an Archimedean screw. In these bins there is storage room for 17,000 quarters. There is another screw beneath the malt-rooms to convey the malt thence to Jacob's ladders, which lift the malt to the measuring-room, where it is measured by machinery previous to being bruised for brewing. There are four pairs of rolls for crushing the malt, which, after passing through these, falls down to other Jacob's ladders, by which it is again elevated to the grist bases over the mash tuns. There are six mash tuns, fitted with Steel's mashing machinery,⁵ capable together of mashing 700 quarters of malt. Each mash tun has two sets of mashing machines and sparging for supplying hot water. The wort from the mash tuns passes into the underbacks, from which it is pumped to be boiled in the hoppers with the hops. There are eight coppers, four of which will each boil 500 barrels of wort in the copper itself and 300 barrels in the pan above. The coppers are fitted with Jueke's very excellent patent smoke-consuming furnaces for boiling, and internally with rousers to prevent the hops settling at the bottom of the copper. There is also a large liquor boiler, capable of boiling 1200 barrels of water for use in the mash tuns. From the copper the wort is passed into the hop backs, which being fitted like the mash tuns, with perforated false bottoms, allow the wort to drain itself from the hops, which are then pressed dry and used as fuel. Their use in this manner is facilitated by the fact that no coal is used in the furnaces but dust. It is felt, however, on all hands that these hops will yet be put to some more valuable use; possibly they may be utilised for paper-

making. The porter hop back will contain 600 barrels and the ale back 500 barrels. From the hop backs the wort is pumped to the coolers - those for porter having an area of 18,450 feet, and those for ale of 12,000 feet; that is to say, if they were all placed in a straight line one foot wide they would extend a distance of something like six miles - say from Brick-lane to Hammersmith-gate. It is next passed through the refrigerators, of which there are eight, each capable of cooling fifty barrels of wort in an hour. Three of the five refrigerators are on Mr. Wheeler's patent principle, and five on that of Mr. Morton. The refrigerators are supplied with cold water from an Artesian well on the premises, which is 500 feet deep, and also, in warm weather, by Messrs. Siebe and West's patent cooling machines, of which Messrs. Truman have at present four in use.⁶ The wort then passes into the fermenting tuns, of which there are seventy in various parts of the brewery. The three largest of these will contain 1400 barrels each. The cleansing squares into which the wort passes from the fermenting tuns to be cleansed from the yeast (some of which is pressed dry by Messrs. Needham and Kite's patent presses,⁷ and sold for the various purposes for which it is used), number 650, and together with the fermenting tuns, have an aggregate capacity of 26,000 barrels, or 936,000 gallons, being considerably more than a quart apiece for every man, woman and child within the bills of mortality. From the cleansing squares the beer flows to the settling batches, and is then finally pumped into the vats or racked into casks for delivery. Messrs. Truman have ninety-five vats of various sizes, some of which will contain each as much as 2000 barrels of beer. The number of casks of various sizes in use is nearly 80,000. In raising the beer from the cellars and store-houses to the drays for delivery, special lifts of very ingenious construction, and driven by gas-engines, are used, and in the delivering itself 180 horses are regularly employed, though this number is frequently very largely increased by hiring.

There are in the brewery altogether nineteen steam and gas-engines, the latter but small, having an aggregate nominal power of 300 horses, with fourteen steam-boilers. There are also nineteen sets of three-throw pumps, some of which are capable of pumping 500 barrels an hour. The annual consumption of coal amounts to nearly 11,000 tons, so that the recent advance in prices must have made a very significant increase in the cost of production.

It is almost a truism to remark that these figures convey but a faint idea of the extent of this vast and perfectly-arranged brewery; but in sober truth it is some time before the most attentive visitor can bring his mind down to the task of grasping details, one is so impressed with the scale of magnificence on which every department is fitted, the endless series of fermenting squares, the perfectly astounding area of the coolers, over which a strong man might take a very fair "constitutional" walk without twice treading in the same line. No very vivid idea is given of the quantity of beer that can be stored in the vats by simply saying they hold 96,222 barrels; but the reader may understand somewhat more of the truth if he will remember that these 3,463,992 gallons would nearly fill a swimming bath a thousand feet long, three hundred feet wide, and six feet deep, which is about five times the capacity of all the swimming baths in London put together.

Passing from the brewery itself, we come to the stables and cooperage-yards, with the factory-shops for effecting repairs, alterations, etc., to the brewery and its machinery.

In the stables there are stalls for 180 horses, with lofts for feed, harness-maker's shop, etc., above them, and an engine for cutting chaff, raising the feed from the vans to the lofts, etc. Each horse consumes 4 $\frac{3}{2}$ lbs. feed daily, or 15,838 lbs. annually, equal to 2,850,840 lbs. for the lot. Their average age is slightly over ten years, but Messrs. Truman have frequently horses in their employ for fifteen or sixteen years; still as a rule about eighteen horses have to be purchased annually to maintain the number at a cost of nearly two thousand pounds and in addition at busy seasons many have to be hired temporarily. Over each stall in the stables is the horse's name, painted. In this yard near the stables, is the farrier's-shop, all the shoeing, etc., is performed,

In the cooper's yard and shops the empty casks are examined and repaired, and then washed and dried by machinery. The new casks are not generally made on the premises, but are purchased from various London coopers. The staves of casks broken up are used for making shives - there being a sawing-bench and lathe for that purpose. The hot water for cleansing is supplied from boilers in the yard, which, like the coppers in the brewery, are filled with Jueke's smoke-consuming furnaces. In the yard also are the offices for receipt of empty

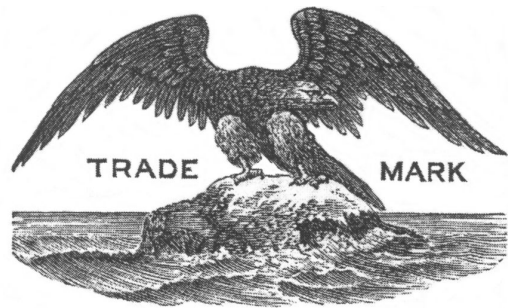
casks, and that of the managing cooper. The number of casks repaired, cleaned and sent to the storehouse during last year was 650,000, and these casks, in the expressive words of Mr. Manvell, the managing cooper, if placed side by side, bulge to bulge, would extend a distance of 210 miles, that is to say, from London to Plymouth.

The factory comprises a millwright's shop with engine, lathe, drilling and planing machines, etc. smith's shop with forge, coppersmith's shop and tinning pit, and carpenters, painters, and rope and sack repairing shops, as also store-rooms and engineer's office,

Before leaving these premises we must not forget to glance at the capacious store-rooms, where beer, in seemingly endless quantities, is lying about in casks ready for delivery; where lifts are constantly working to carry the barrels from their resting-places to the drays and vans outside; where cellar-men are trundling along their valuable loads in constant procession towards the same goals, and at the doors of which the drays seem to start up apparently from the ground, each one ready to receive its freight as soon as its predecessor has received its way-bill and the order to "move on." One of the largest of these storehouses was opened for the first time on the 9th of November, 1841, and in the evening the men had a supper in the store in honour of the event. While they were enjoying themselves, news was brought that an heir apparent had been born to the English throne. Immediately the largest vat was named the "Prince of Wales," its name, with the date, being painted on it; and on the prince's visit to the brewery, twenty-four years afterwards, His Royal Highness had the pleasure of drinking a glass of stout from this very vat, whose name and age were so closely connected with his since the day of his birth.

In the premises in the "Fields" the most interesting feature is the signboard department, where all day long and every day a number of men are employed in building up, covering, painting and writing new signboards, or cleaning the paint off old ones, all of which are destined to announce to the world that where they are there may be obtained "Truman, Hanbury, Buxton and Co.'s Entire and Fine Ales," or Truman and Co.'s Burton ales. Here are made and painted, or prepared annually, some 1,500 signboards, having an area of about 50,000 square feet and it can easily be imagined that the cost of these is no

slight item in the annual balance-sheet, for all, or nearly all, the letters are gold, and gold-leaf costs money. Certainly the old fashion of artistic signboards seems to have quite gone out, so there are no Morlands⁸ to pay for painting an exquisite Blue Pig or Red Lion more natural than life, but Mr. Stevenson, who is in authority in this department, and is an artist of no mean merit himself, has an interesting collection of antiquated signboards, among which a Lord Nelson and a Bull's Head, after Potter, are really excellent. More pride, however, does he take in the possession of a capitally characteristic portrait of Robert Burns, painted by Anthony Stewart, Nasmyth's pupil, while the master was himself engaged on his well-known portrait.⁹ It said that neither poet nor painter knew what the young student was about



until his picture was finished. Both here and elsewhere in the brewery there are, however, specimens to be found of the king of birds, for the eagle on a rock is the trade mark of Truman's, although it seems to have doubtful at different times whether the royal bird was to have his wings spread or folded. Now, however, the accepted form is that seen in the above engraving. It used to be - it may be now for aught we can tell - a popular delusion that the houses which exhibited the word "Entire" on their signboards were what is known as brewers' houses, where only the one tap is on draught, whereas the free and independent Licensed Victualler is supposed to have the power of announcing that he sells Truman's Old, Barclay's Mild, Reid's Stout, and Whitbread's Porter. It need not be remarked that this is not quite the truth, for although a brewer is sure to announce his "entire" over his own house, he very frequently is allowed to do so with houses in which his interest is that they belong to a customer. It would be somewhat interesting to know - could the information

he acquired straightforwardly - the relative numbers and values of brewers or distillers and free houses, and also the numbers pertaining to individual firms. This, however, is information somewhat inaccessible; nobody could answer it but the brewers themselves, and they are not likely to. We fancy, however, the proportion would be found much smaller than most people believe, although it is abundantly clear that the great firms, like Messrs. Truman, Hanbury, Buxton and Co. must in a century and a half have had many opportunities of purchasing house property of this kind, which they are not likely to have neglected. But after all, even two or three hundred houses, which, if of average value, should represent an enormous amount of capital, would form but a small per centage of the London trade, and it is probable the country brewers are personally interested in a far larger proportion of the houses they supply than are those of London and the other large towns. In this part of the premises are to be found also the shops where the drays and vans are made and repaired; drays, by the way, are rarely made nowadays, and are likely, ere many years have passed, to become as extinct as the dodo. Here, too, are the timber sheds, the stores of building materials, a saw-pit, some very extensive cellars for beer, and the infirmary for invalid horses.

MESSRS. TRUMAN'S BURTON BREWERY.

In a previous column we remarked that Messrs. Truman and Co. had learned how to turn to account the present prevailing mania for Burton ales. Their plan is alike simple and efficacious, and consists merely in going to Burton to make beer for the people to drink. Messrs. Truman's new brewery at Burton is a very extensive range of buildings, they having taken the old brewery of Messrs. Phillips, with the addition of a large plot of ground adjoining, on which additional premises have been erected.¹⁰ The new buildings, which are probably the handsomest ever erected for the purposes of a brewery, are from the designs of George Scamell, Esq., the well-known brewers' architect of Great George-street, Westminster. They are of brick, with brick and stone dressing. Throughout the interior, the floors are asphalted, the supporting pillars, the stayings, the girders are of iron, and in the adaptation of these latter, considerable beauty of design has been secured. The additional premises have a capacity for four mash tuns, each large enough to mash forty quarters with the remainder of the plant in proportionate dimensions. Every moder-

ate improvement, and every possible mechanical appliance has been introduced into the fittings, and, although brewing at its basis is a natural operation not admitting of much actual variety, there is plenty of room for novelty in the various instruments and vessels. Thus the copper hop back, and the copper coolers with a capacity of eighty barrels each, are the first of the kind ever seen in Burton and even greater novelties may be considered the glass fermenting backs on the stage with a capacity of 130 barrels each. The malt will be conveyed from the new malt bins by means of an Archimedean screw to the elevator, and after being measured by means of one of Mr. T. King's patent malt measures, passes to the rolls, whence the ground malt will be conveyed to the grist cases by a second screw. The mash-tuns are fitted with Steel's mashing machine, and an internal mashing machine fitted with Couron's patent rakes. The new union casks will be fitted with Hodson's patent glass swan necks.

The new well, twenty feet in diameter, yielding an abundant supply of water at a depth of seventeen feet, and which analysis has shown to be of first-rate brewing quality, is worked by a crank, which is a really very fine bit of work. From the cellars, which extend under the entire building, casks are raised to any required spot by an endless chain.

It is pleasant to know that the philanthropic feelings that have always characterised this firm in London are not likely to be absent on the Trent. Already they have manifested their usual kindly consideration for their *employés* by erecting a row of commodious cottages on part of the land adjoining the brewery, and new offices and residences, for the heads of departments, of whom Mr. Isherwood, a gentleman thoroughly well versed in the Burton system of brewing, is the chief. There is, therefore, little reason to doubt that, with splendid water, admirable buildings and plant, and highly capable staff, Messrs. Truman's Burton ales will soon be as celebrated and as popular as their London porter.

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Notes

1. Battles of the Napoleonic Wars - Talavera (1809), Victoria (1813), Orthez (1814) and Toulouse (1814).
2. John Lydgate (c.1370 - c.1451), Benedictine monk and

poet who wrote the satirical ballad London Lychpenny or Lickpenny which contains depictions of London's street life.

3. One of the main characters in Sheridan's, *The Rivals* (1775).

4. From Alexander Pope's, *An Essay on Man* (1733-34).

5. Manufactured by Messrs. E.A. Poutifex and Wood it was probably the most common masher of the period.

6. Both Wheeler's and Morton's 'refrigerators' were early types of counter flow chillers, whereas Siebe and West's 'cooling machines' were actually refrigerators. Truman's were the first English brewers to install such a machine for commercial purposes in 1857.

7. William Needham and James Kite of the Phoenix Iron Works, Vauxhall patented their filter press in the late 1850s.

8. George Morland (1763-1804), an artist who specialised in painting animals and rustic scenes.

9. Anthony Stewart (1773-1846), an artist who specialised in painting children, trained with Alexander Nasmyth (1758-1840) in Edinburgh before moving to London. Nasmyth was a personal friend of Robert Burns and painted his portrait in 1787.

10. The Eagle Brewery, Derby Street, was built in 1865 and was acquired by Truman's in 1874.