

# EXHIBITION SUPPLEMENT

TO

## THE ILLUSTRATED

# LONDON NEWS

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### THE GREAT EXHIBITION.

#### MODEL HOUSES FOR THE WORKING CLASSES.

THE countless visitors to the great international Exhibition will not pass unnoticed the contributions of Prince Albert to the World's Show, if they are not made acquainted with the fact that his Royal Highness, who seems to unite goodness of heart with clearness of head in no usual degree, has exhibited, without the walls of the Crystal Palace, a contribution not less important, and in many respects far more interesting than most of the works of art and utility within. The contribution of his Royal Highness is a block of model houses, erected at the Cavalry Barracks, Hyde-Park. The houses are designed for the accommodation of four families, and were erected by the Prince at his own expense with the view of conveying practical information calculated to promote an improvement in the dwellings of the working classes, and of stimulating visitors to the Exhibition, whose position and circumstances may fit them for the task, to imitate his example.

In its general arrangement, the building, as we learn from the explanatory document which has been put into our hands, is adapted for the occupation of four families of the class of manufacturing and mechanical operatives, who usually reside in towns or in their immediate vicinity; and, as the value of land, which leads to the economising of space, by the placing of more than one family under the same roof, in some cases renders the addition of a third, and even of a fourth story desirable, the plan has been suited to such an arrangement, without any other alteration than the requisite increase in the strength of the walls. The most prominent peculiarity of the design is that of the receding and protected central open staircase, with the connecting gallery on the first floor, formed of slate, and sheltered from the weather by the continuation of the main roof, which also screens the entrances to the dwellings. The four tenements are arranged on precisely the same plan, two on each floor. The entrance is through a small lobby, lighted from the upper part of the door. The living-room has a superficial area of about 120 feet, with a closet on one side of the fireplace, to which warm

air may be introduced from the back of the range; the corresponding recess may be fitted up with shelves; and on the opposite side of the room a shelf is carried above the doors, with a rail fixed between them. The scullery is fitted up with a sink, beneath which is a coal-bin of slate. A plate-rack at one end, drained by a slate slab into the sink, covers the entrance to the dust-shaft, which is enclosed by a balanced self-acting iron door. The dust-shaft leads into a closed depository under the stairs, and has a ventilating flue carried up above the roof. At one end of the scullery is an inclosure forming a meat-safe, ventilated through the hollow brickwork: shelves are fixed over the doors, and a dresser-flap against the partition wall. The sleeping apartments, being three in number, provide for that separation which, with a family, is so essential to morality and decency. Each has its distinct access, and a window into the open air; two have fire-places. The children's bed-rooms contain 50 feet superficial each; and, open-



PRINCE ALBERT'S MODEL LODGING-HOUSE.

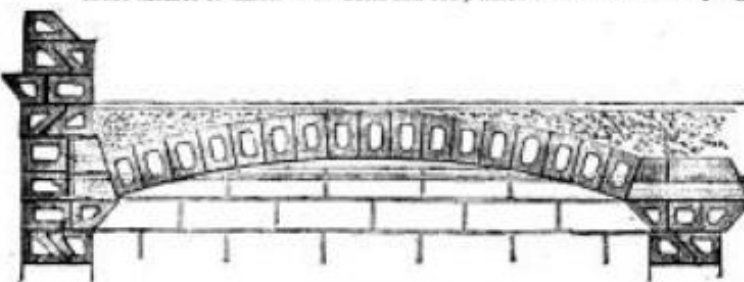
ing out of the living-room, an opportunity is afforded for the exercise of parental watchfulness, without the unwholesome crowding of the living-room by its use as a sleeping apartment.

The parents' bed-room, with a superficial area of about 160 feet, is entered through the scullery—an arrangement in many respects preferable to a direct approach from the living room, particularly in case of sickness. The recess in this room provides a closet for linen; and a shelf is carried over the door, with a rail fixed beneath it—a provision which is made in each of the other bed-rooms.

The water-closet is fitted up with a Staffordshire glazed basin, which is complete without any wood fittings, and supplied with water from a slate cistern in common of 160 gallons, placed on the roof over the party and staircase walls. The same pipes which carry away the rain-water from the roof serve for the use of the closets.

The peculiarities of the building in constructive arrange-

ment are, the exclusive use of hollow bricks for the walls and partitions (except the foundations, which are of ordinary brickwork), and the entire absence of timber in the floors and roof, which are formed with



SECTION OF HOLLOW BRICKWORK

flat arches of hollow brickwork, rising from eight to nine inches, set in cement, and tied in by wrought-iron rods connected with cast-iron springers, which rest on the external walls, and bind the whole structure together; the building is thus rendered fire-proof, and much less liable to decay than those of ordinary construction. The roof arching, which is levelled with concrete, and covered with patent metallic lava, secures the upper-rooms from the liability to changes of temperature to which apartments next the roof are generally subject, and the transmission of sound, as well as the percolation of moisture, so common through ordinary floors, is effectually impeded by the hollow brick arched floors.

The external and main internal walls are of patent bonded brickwork, which has the important advantage of securing dryness and warmth, with economy of construction. Another important benefit arising from the use of hollow bricks is, that, where they are laid double, in parallel courses, without headers,



"THE WANDERER" BY J. H. FOLEY.

This pretty little subject stands in the Sculpture Room, on the left as you enter. The story, or rather the situation, is well described; the "Wanderer," wrapping his cloak about him to protect himself from the pitiless blast, turns an upward look to heaven, expressive of his miserable and forlorn position. It is nicely executed.

"EVE" BY J. BELL.

One of Mr. Bell's favourite productions, which has been done in electro-bronze by Elkington.



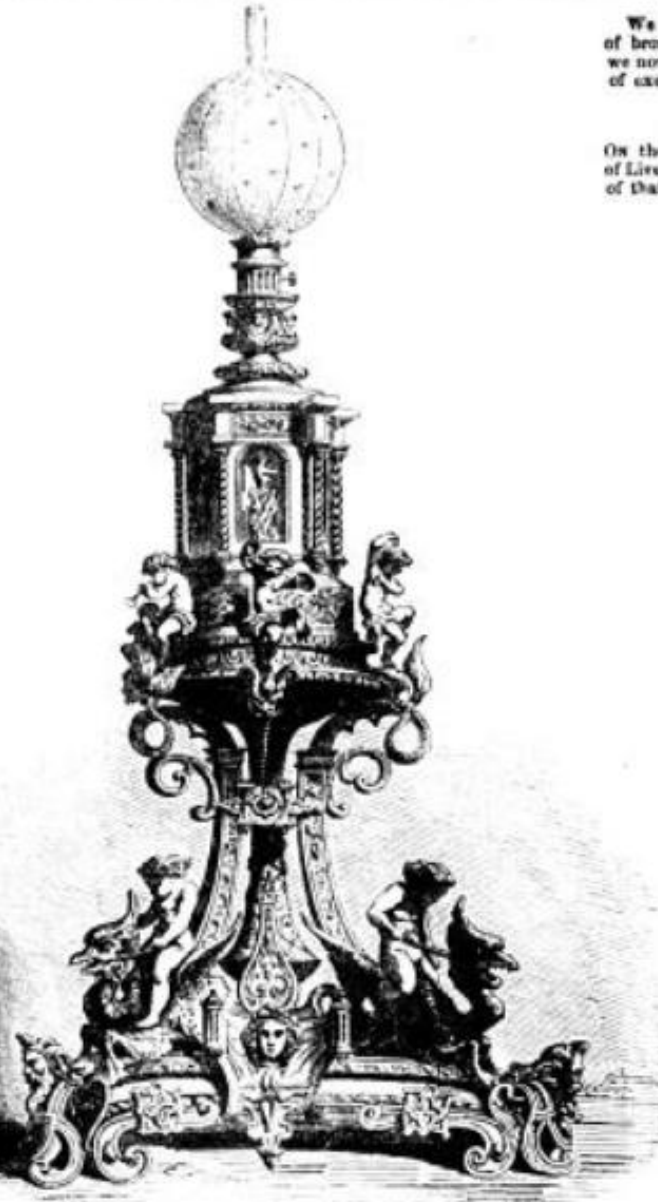
"THE WANDERER."—BY J. H. FOLEY.

to the objects represented in the model. Only about one-third of the houses and one-third of the river Mersey are included; and a large extent of the property under the Dock Trustees, lying to the north of the district represented, is not yet formed. The sea-wall is in progress, and the whole, with the unfinished part, as shown in the model, will be prepared for new docks when required.

Preparations are now being made for the formation of two docks in the middle of the whole range, which, when completed, will effect a thorough communication from one end of the docks to the other.

It will astonish our readers to know, that when the works now in progress shall be completed, the large sum of eleven millions sterling will have been expended in carrying out the finest and most complete docks in the world: nearly half of this enormous amount has been paid out of profits, the remainder being a charge on the estate.

It is much to be regretted that the numerous figures of men and women, which were prepared to have been dotted about in the various



LAMP IN GOLD AND SILVER.—BY M. VITTOZ.

streets, and which would have given a life-like appearance to the model, have been omitted. This was owing to the unfinished state of that part of the roof of the Crystal Palace immediately above the site marked out for the model, which could not be fixed in its appointed place in time to get the whole completed as designed, ready for the opening of the Exhibition on the 1st of May.

THE ELLENBOROUGH PLATE. HUNT AND BOSKELL.

Amongst the magnificent works in silver exhibited by the house of Hunt and Boskell, the service of plate (or portions of one) presented to the Earl of Ellenborough, by his Lordship's friends in India, occupies a prominent position, and will command attention, on account not only of the beauty of the compositions themselves, but the historical events which they commemorate. The principal object is an ornament for the centre of the table, of massive monumental character, surmounted by two

LAMP. VITTOZ.

We have already made honourable mention of the magnificent display of bronzes produced by M. Vitzoz. The lamp in gold and silver, which we now engrave, is a composition of considerable beauty, and the finish of execution is perfect.

THE GREAT LIVERPOOL MODEL.

On the 3rd ultimo we gave the reasons for constructing the great Model of Liverpool, executed under the direction of Mr. Grantham, civil engineer, of that town. We may now add a few interesting particulars with regard



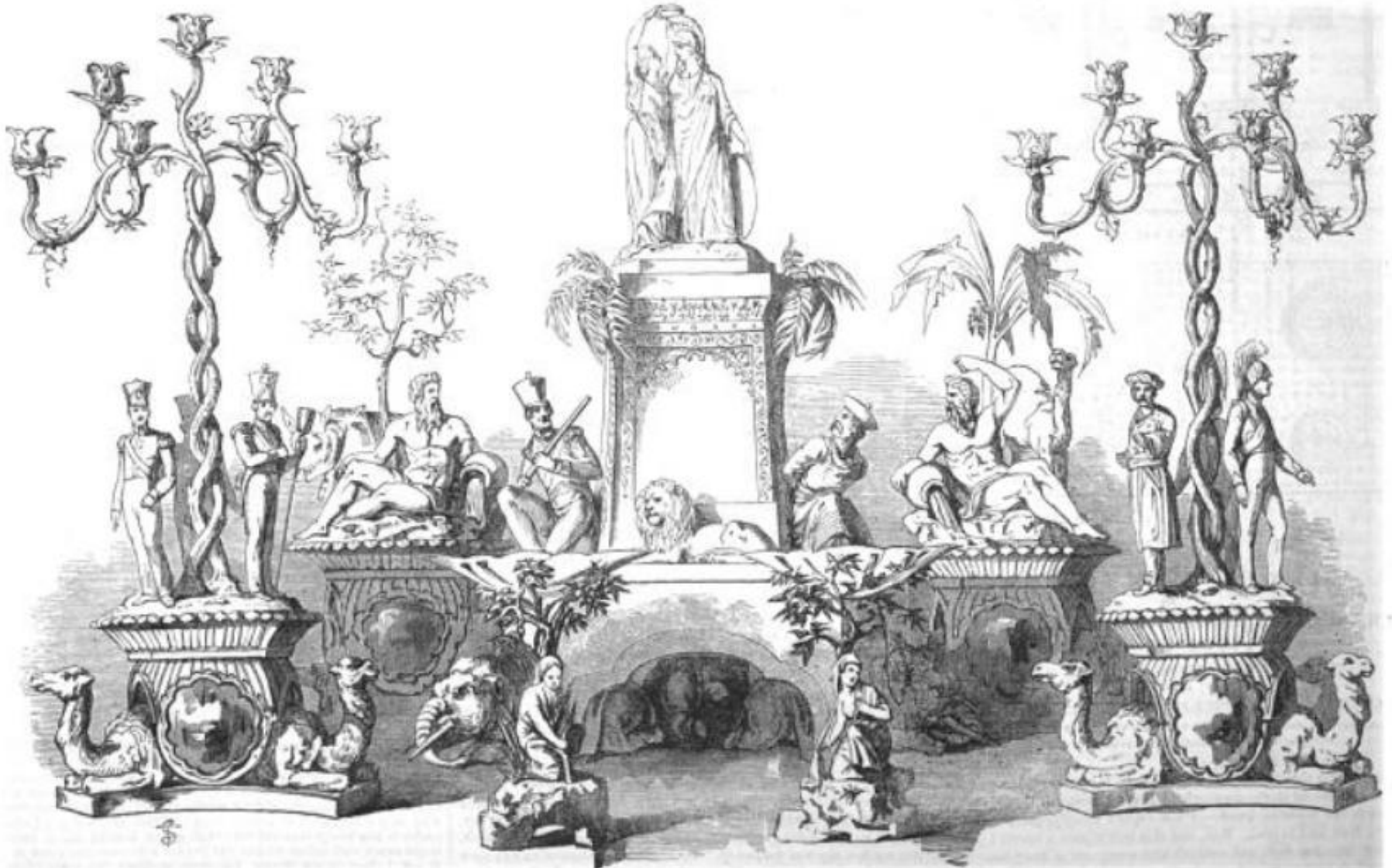
"EVE" (JOHN BELL), IN ELECTRO BRONZE.—BY MESSRS. ELKINGTON.

figures, typifying Asia crowning Britannia. The bas-reliefs present four subjects—the ratification of the treaty of Nanjin, and views of Calcutta, Cabul, and Canton. On the base are figures of Afghan and Chinese captives, and of a British sepoy. The architecture is of Indian character, embellished with palms, and supported by recumbent elephants.

DODDS' PORTABLE FOUR-HORSE ENGINE.

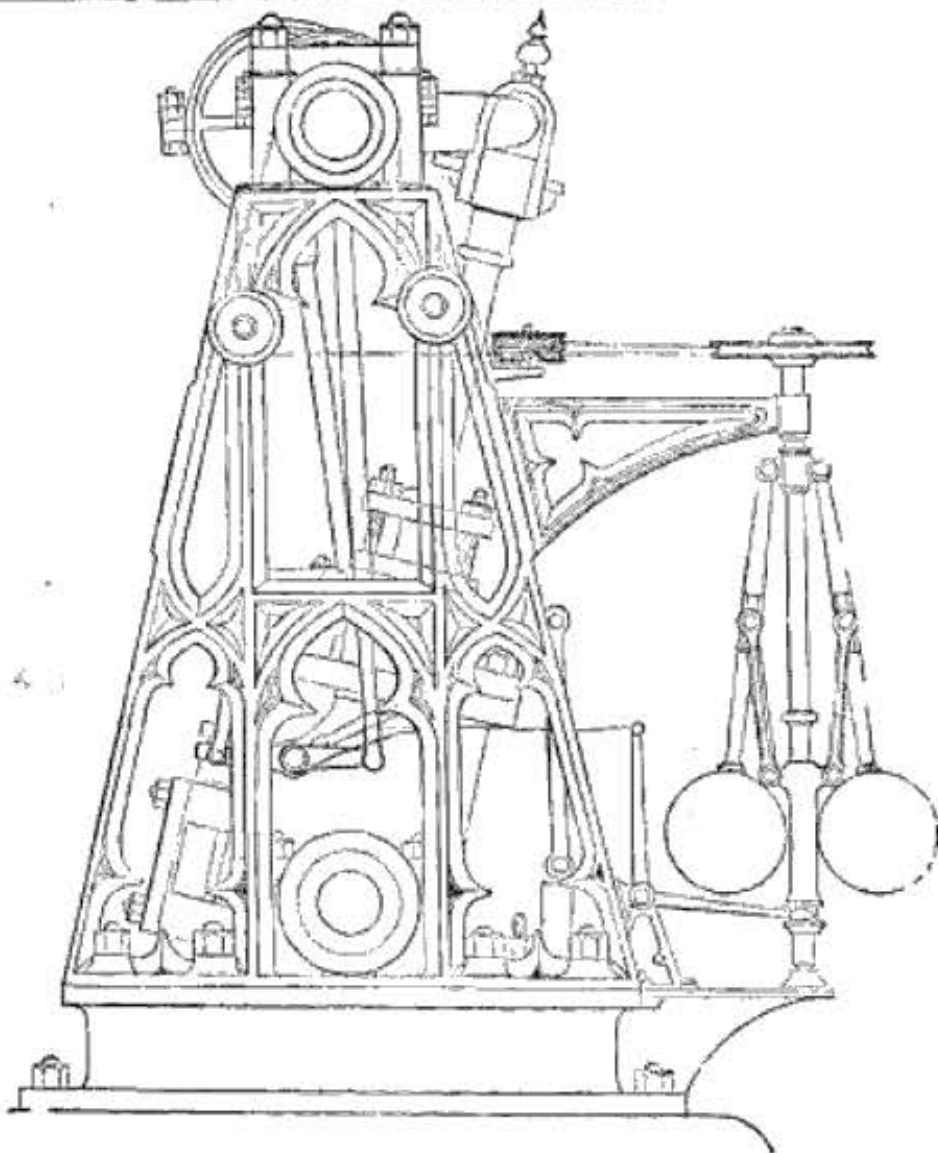
The great object of all manufacturers of steam-engines of the present day is to reduce the parts to as small a number as possible, to make those parts as simple as possible, and so to place them that they may be readily got at for repairs when necessary. Messrs. Dodds and Son, of Rotherham, have, we think, accomplished such object in the "Four-horse Portable Engine," which they exhibit in Class 6 of the Great Exhibition.

The boiler, which is of a cylindrical form, extends from end to end of the engine, and the strengthening stays which are required in the cas



GROUP OF PLATE PRESENTED TO LORD ELLENBOROUGH.—EXHIBITED BY HUNT AND BOSKELL.





POPE'S OSCILLATING ENGINE.

of the square foot... with... which an additional area of 10 superficial feet is obtained.

This engine works expansively and is direct in its action; the valve-rod is worked by a return crank; and all the steam-pipes being enclosed within the boiler, surface condensation is prevented, except as regards the cylinder and boiler, both of which, however, may be clothed to obtain the full advantage of the steam.

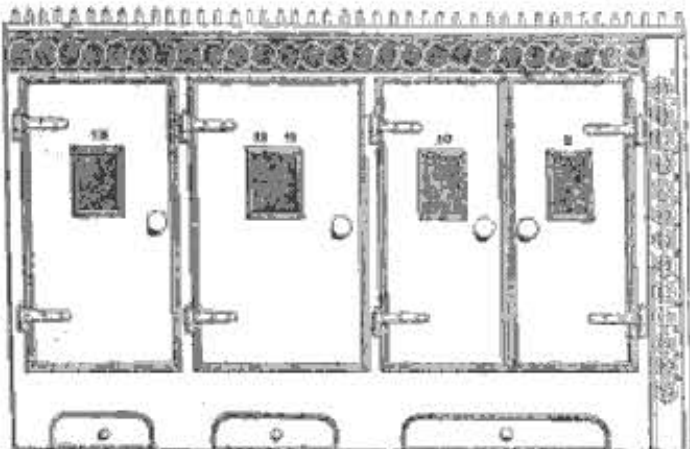
POPE'S OSCILLATING ENGINE.

Oscillating engines are visible in all parts of the "Machinery in Motion" division of the Great Exhibition, the power of each being fully tested by a certain amount of daily work required to be done for other exhibitors.

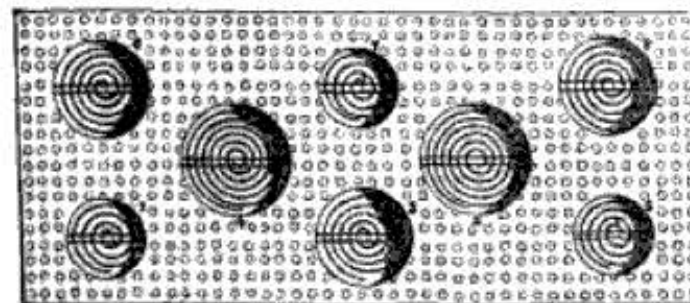
One of the lightest and most elegant is that by Messrs. Pope and Son, which is situated very near to Appold's pump, and Crawhall's vertical rope-making machine—two very conspicuous objects. While many of the steam-engines at work in the same division are attended with a ceaseless noise, that under consideration is entirely noiseless. The whole machine stands on an iron foot-plate 27 1/2 inches long by 5 1/2 inches wide, embedded into a pedestal of stone 9 inches thick. The diameter of the cylinder is 4 1/2 inches, and the length of stroke 14 inches, the fly-wheel being 78 inches in diameter. The engine makes 10 revolutions per minute. The several parts, including the feed-pump, throttle-valve, and governor, are all contained within a neat Gothic frame; and the power of the engine is calculated at four horse.

KING'S GAS COOKING RANGE.

Mr. Strode exhibits a gas cooking range, in the side aisle south of the western part of the Navy, which is constructed on a plan peculiar to the town of Liverpool. It was designed by Mr. King, chief engineer of the gas works of that town. It is divided into three compartments of different sizes for roasting and baking, being furnished with a damper to regulate the flow of air through them. The burner is arranged inside the oven, at bottom, around the sides, back, and front, with a dripping-pan occupying the centre. The meat is hooked on to a sliding frame or carriage, which, when pushed in, allows it to be suspended surrounded by the gas. On the top of the range are eight spiral burners, in round well-holes, for boiling, stewing, frying, &c., any of which operations can be done with the same facility as on a hot plate or over a charcoal fire. The meat roasted by this range, owing to the regularity and certainty of the operation, is of a more nutritive character than that cooked by the ordinary process, as more of the juices of the meat are retained, which is ascertained by the comparatively small loss of weight after cooking. By the operation of boiling, twelve chops can be cooked at once, at a cost of not more than sixpence per hour for gas, which gives at the rate of sixty chops at an outlay of only two-pence for gas. Comfort and cleanliness to the cook, and economy to the consumer, are among the qualifications of this useful invention. The gas is lighted with a gas-torch, or peristaltic jet of iron pipe, attached to a flexible pipe.



KING'S GAS COOKING RANGE.



TOP OF GAS COOKING RANGE.

LETTERS FROM LONDON

THE GREAT EXHIBITION AND OTHER MATTERS,

BY FELEG E. WHEELER.

WITH AN INTRODUCTION—BY SAYLE BERNARD.

LETTER III.—TO MR. ENOCH PEABODY, SAW-MILLS, FENORSCUT.

ENGLAND—THE PARTING AND THE VOYAGE.—THE OLD WORLD AND THE NEW. THE MARCH'S SPECULATIONS ON NATURE AND HUMANITY.

DEAR UNCLE ENOCH,— HURRAH for the old country! How I'm on it, sure as snakes, safe and sound on the old shores—a scoter babe, to speak poetical, that's crawl'd back to the maternal bosom—no not crawl'd exactly, jump'd—fifteen days, from land to land. Well, s'nt that belg of ourn a beauty! Put a screw into her keel, and wouldn't she werry out a hurrykin. So I warn't so very wrong, you see, in not coming by Concord. There'd been a saving of four days, and jess a loss of fifty dollars. However, here I am, Uncle; and, what's more, I'm here in Plymouth—the old haven of the Pilgrims—the harbour they set sail from 'bove two hundred year

ago. Well, s'nt Tims a werry conjurer! Two-centies since and better a handful of suffering English are driven out by their Christian brethren to find a keene in the wild woods—to turn the beasts out of their treaments, and pacify the savages; and now their sons are coming back to show their gratitude to England, by helping to pacify the savages she may happen to have at home! Now, s'nt that behaving pestily? I want to know if that s'nt s'ntin' to make the good old Britter proud on us. Ain't it the Pilgrim touch repeated—a new edition of the work, adapted to modern notions, with no end of Yankee notes, and a hall freight of illustrations?

Well, and how about my voyage? Spose you heerd all about my starting? What a dust it ris about us, and what a jess it gin the Focus; notwithstanding that all the winter, folks had come crowding round our doors like buffaloes at a salt-lick. The human mind, they say, has got an aggregating tendency, and I guess here was a pe of on it. But my last day was the dandy. Then come the show of cattle: such a drows for size and varryness, you'd find it hard to cap, I tell you. Such an eternal raft of fellows as come pelting to my bar, if it warn't a sight—no matter! And yet that warn't the wonder neither: the peck was full, but it got a topping. They didn't only come, they stuck there; every

one on 'em bold on as though they'd run to a breaking bank, or to git clear of a whirlwind! I was to sail, you see, at daybreak, and as they considered me their delight, the man that was to represent them at the Congress of all Nations, they thought it a pint of dooty to stick to me all night, and see my brains were clear at starting; to lay my instructions in afresh, so that they'd keep well through the voyage. Now you see this was a notion that necessitated juleps. These were thinking chops, the hull on 'em; for any kind of brain-work, fitted up with good machinery. So it warn't likely their ideas would turn out of the same pattern; if their textures were all one, that they'd be alike in shape and colour. And yet, differ as they might, as they got to pack away together, to squeeze and fit into a system, how the dogs was it to be managed? Well, of course, there was but one way, and that was by screw pressure; and screw pressure, you know, Uncle, is the first force of mechanics. There's the water screw, for instance, if you're going to pack a cotton ship; and there's the rum-and-water screw, if you're going to jess up men's opinions, and I guess the last is jess as strong, and about a hundred times as pleasant.

But there was a couple all this time there was no screwing—try your darndest. There was Key and Abiram. You know Key never voted for this voyage of mine to England; allies not her head agin it, as fierce as a beffer at red flannel; but seeing 'warn't no use, and I could be as ugly as brass, the poor soul took to sulking, and as the sailing time came on, she finally began to look as if she was waiting for the stariff. And the boy was jess as bold. He dittoed her in full. You never seed sich a pair of spotocies since the hour you were raised. They was as dark as Dr. Cox's, and jess as powerful magnifiers. Well, they wouldn't go to bed, nor s'en lie down on the sofa; but Key clapp'd herself into the old chair in the back parlor, with her teeth chock'd, and her eyes fix'd, and her face as white and holier as a large-sized shiny bass, and began rocking away full split at the rate of twenty mile an hour—rocking away, poor soul, as if her wits had holced, and she was riding after 'em. If she didn't look for all the world like a corpse that was taking exercise. Whilst Abiram set right agin her, with his elbows on his knees, and his cheeks rock'd into his flats, and every now and then, was he getting up and going out to have a bootie in the shed. Well, I s'nt the moosiest man, Uncle my clay is rather tropical—considerable baked; but I guess this was a sign to take the stinking out of granite. The moment that I seed 'em, I felt about as stark'd as if I'd seed a lot of epitaphs, or some of my first love-letters when I shain'd up to Miriam Lookin. All power's got a limit, and I felt I'd got to move, and if this scoter game went on, it was gone goose with my departure. I should bootie out myself, and give up the undertakin'. So you see the case was critical. There was my dooty on one hand, all the great interests of society, my credit, and, what's more, the reputation of Fenobost; and there was Key on tuther, and that little imp Abiram jessing out among the nine pins as if he'd spit his cheeks. There was a plank across my heart, and patriot and husband were saw-sawing at its ends, up and down alternately; so I seed I must do s'ntin' to restore my self-possession—some strong act of decision to invigorate my will, and in this critical conjuncture, I'll jess tell you what I did.

I went up to our bed-room, and pulling out from a top drawer, Key's lapp noo summer muslin—four of the albeckest little notions you ever clapp'd your eyes on—ones blue-spotted, ones yellow, and all as big as arsters, and I made no more to do, but shoveld the candle right among 'em, and when they were well alight I began to sing out "Loo!" Well, that's a word with us that's gin ally electrical. A woman will hear that, when she'll want her lover to speak louder; and I guess Key's case jess that way was as open as her optics. She made but one clip up the stairs, taking ten on 'em at once, and when she seed what I had done, though I swore 'twas all an accident, I want to know if 'twasn't the ping out? It didn't open the kennel door, and say "Here's s'ntin' that's larret barkin'!" she'd been restin' her tongue all night, and now didn't it git exercise; she pitch'd at me the dictionary in duff-rate style, I tell you; she call'd me all the nasty ugly werrins she could think on, all the hateful plagues and turments that ever chaw'd a woman, wished I was gone with all her heart, and wouldn't cry her eyes to jelly if she never seed me back again. So, seeing that jess settled, I went down into the shed, and takin up the cov-skin, I jess talst to my Abiram, and told him I wanted to give him a lass mark of my affection, and I guess my second settler was at sartin as the first. So I was s'nt after all, you see, to go abroad with perfect content, and should have been convey'd to the wharf by the عزیزه biting of my friends, but that the discussion had overpowered 'em, and I left them stretched about the bar for Key to revive at breakfast time, which she could allers do first-rate, for such a style as her'n at a bucket—I guess you never witness'd!

And now, how about the voyage, my first across the ocean—and whatever that may happen to, I had that that's an cry. I dent look as to the weather, it may be grandest in a gale, to be roamin over mountains and see sky and water mix, as though the globe was becomin' bunk-rup, chousing up into a new class, in order to form a new creation, but s'pose its jess as quiet that you s'nt climbing over summits, but only sliding over meadows, or, what's nearer the notion, prairies, in their bare and hidden solitude; when you weeks, perhaps months, you see nothing stretching round you but the solemn waste of ocean, flowing off to the heaven's rim, as though 'twas the edge of a great curtain, over which it shotted down upon some bracket world below. Or lock up and see above you those fixed and cons ant heavens, which never move, whatever fury may be going on beneath, till at last you begin to think it is the calm face of eternity looking down on that of time; and what on earth will you find to watch it? I want to know if it ain't a new world to you, that so dreamin' was e'er a doot to? Talk about sea voyages as s'rb good things for the health, it rather strikes me, in addition, they s'nt the worst things for the mind!

It's a sight, and that's a fact; but for all that it's got a use—'tain't only made for wonder. The rockiest hill will breed a bird, and so the ocean must have a purpos, tho' our thoughts see a water flying fish that will neither stop in but out on it. And yet what is it it says to us? Why what we've allers and ourselves, Uncle, when we've out pondering and exploring that old map of the world of yore, that fits in so nicely betwixt the window and the book-case in the parlor at the snow-hole; with its two hemispheres criss cross'd with lines of latitude and longitude, that look for all the world like a couple of b g sieves, which the wind had get chock'd into, but was too staid to set thro' (and it's a sample altogether, with its ships scullin' along, steam apparatus, like here in a high wind, and its boys riding upon dolphins, leg on the stars of many chumsters, to say nuthin' of its emblem of the four quarters of the globe, and Britanny and her trout, and the old lion, howing as usual so if he'd swallow'd all her enemies); I say it does say s'ntin', Uncle, and that's this: "Here mulls a mystery!" And how often have we dittoed it, and wonder'd how it was, seeing that the world was made for man, and man lives upon the air, that the air should nevertheless consist of three parts of water. That's been our bitch, the knot there was no fixin'. All that heap of water—what the stars can it be wanted for? We can't kiver it with ships, and we can't turn ships into cities. We can't build on it, and live on it, as some of the Chinese do. We can't drain it, and we can't drink it, and we can't distil it at a profit. We git our salt cheaper from mines, and no send to the abundance; and we can't say it was intended to supply the world with food, that man was meant to live on fish, and not on grass or animals; for we know that all his sustenance came into Noah's Ark—and of course there was no fish there, they were all outside! All we can see it serves for is, to keep the world apart, or give 'em reasons for not meeting, to breed hurrykins and quicksands, and bery men and treasures in. Ain't it a mystery altogether, as deep as its own bottom?

And yet, I reckon 'tain't the only one. Mysteries are a family there's no numberin' or s'ntin'. There's geology, for instance, turns 'em up as quick as pebbles, works as well, and knows as much as a pickaxe at a jessurid. Take its fire and water systems, and jess tell me what is their total? One making the globe a copper, and the air a blazing furnace, with only a tiny crust of matter to act its fire and the sea, (which of course is jess to say that the boiler will go on heating till it turns the world into a stein, unless we can pot the fire out—turn the ocean in upon it, and I s'pose down Mount Vesovius, as that's the copper fund); whilst tuther, the water system, makes the globe a sort of mack tin with all creation in a roak, and land and animals coming out on it like turtles on the Bahamas, and as man's among the animals, of course he comes from water too; so I s'pose he was once a worm, and if you ask