

to content themselves with wrenching doors off their hinges, battering the walls with pokers, and other noisy amusements of a boyish character. When these pastimes became tedious, they formed up in procession and marched eastward.

Curiously enough, at about the same time, the eastern forces took it into their heads to start west, and so the two bodies came into contact with one another at Ludgate Circus. It is possible that their meeting would have been friendly in character, had not the day been so cold ; but since it was freezing, and everyone felt benumbed, human nature demanded that they should have a fight, which they accordingly did. The easterners, however, having lost the flower of their fighting strength outside the *Wild West* offices, were on this occasion badly worsted, being driven, with great bloodshed, back to St Paul's Churchyard, where the final stages of this interesting conflict were definitely brought to a conclusion. The whole affair was a perfect godsend to Fleet Street, as "copy" had been rather scarce for some time past.

Such scenes as those just recorded, though interesting enough from a top window, can