

MARINES' CITY MARCH.

FIRST TIME IN HISTORY.

Picture.:- His Majesty's Jollies take a walk through the City of London.

At their head rides the City Marshal, Captain Derick Massey, without whose passport even these soldiers of the King could not pass the City's boundaries. By an old statute,

dating from the year dot, or thereabouts, the City's Lord Mayor, (in this case Sir Stephen Killik), has the yea, or nea authority within the City walls. Sir Stephen was quite nice about this. After all, it is over two-hundred years since the Marines

took a stroll in real Old London

Town. So we will let them through this time, providing our City Marshal, assisted by Bow Street runners, turnkeys, constables of the watch, and such-like

can guarantee the City from riot, or unseemly disorders. The City Marshal thought he could, and so here

are the Marines passing before the Lord Mayor and

suite at the Mansion House, with umpteen thousands of the populus cheering them,

but otherwise behaving themselves with decorum. This march is also a farewell. It ends the Jollies' present visit to London.