Epsom is delightfully situated between Sutton and Leatherhead, on the western verge of Banstead Downs, and on the main road from London to Dorking, Horsham, Guildford and Worthing. It is only 15 miles by road from London, 17 miles by the London and Brighton and South Coast Railway, and 14 miles by the South Western line. The train service to Waterloo, London Bridge, Victoria and Crystal Palace, is direct, cheap and convenient and the town has direct through communication with Brighton, as well as with almost every place of interest or importance in the neighbouring counties. While the town possesses many other exceptional advantages as a place of residence, prominence should be given to the fact of its accessibility to London, which, together with the thoroughly substantial class of houses, recommends it to anyone requiring a country house within easy distance of town. It is not our intention to enter upon the earliest history of Ebbisham, but we should be wanting in justice to the town if we did not state that it was at one time the home of Ebba, a well-known Saxon Queen, and daughter, so it is said, of the famous Ethelfred, who gained such a character for her piety that she was canonized, and has several churches, amongst others one at Oxford, named after her. It is from this fact that Epsom derives its name the word “Epsom” being an obvious abridgement of Ebba’s or Ebbe’s ham or hame. There are no existing traces of the Saxon Queen’s home, but Toland, a well-known historian of the time of Queen Anne, fixes it at Epsom Court, the present site of the irrigation works. In a sketch of this character profound matter like the history of the Manor from the Domesday survey to the present may very well be “skipped”, and in the same easy fashion, the possible, probable, or even certain occupation of Epsom by Celt, Romans or Saxon may be dealt with; so floating easily down the stream of Time, we reach a point when, at the beginning of the seventeenth century, the discovery of its mineral water brought it fame and raised it to eminence as a watering-place. The discovery is attributed to a herdsman, named Henry Wicks, who, whilst searching about on the Common for water for his cattle came across
what is now known as the Old Well, which he had not seen before. The well speedily obtained a reputation, and it is stated in “Fuller’s Worthies.” “It was at first used outwardly for the healing of sores. Indeed, simple wounds have been soundly and suddenly cured therewith, which is imputed to the abstersiveness of this water keeping a wound open until the balsome of nature doth recover it.” The patients kept the diseased parts wet, and lay every night with their limbs wrapped up in saturated linen. Obstinate and deplorable diseases were thus cured which has resisted the powers of the most useful and appropriate medicines. The story of the wonderful discovery and marvellous cures soon spread, and Epsom became the rage with the aristocracy and nobility of the day, and fashionables, notables and would-be notables flocked to the Spring, and soon the beautiful but sparsely populated district began to expand and improve in a very marked degree. It became famous as one of the chief resorts of fashion, and must have presented a very gay and attractive appearance. Visitors were so numerous at one time that the Lord of the Manor decided to erect a ballroom seventy feet long, and to plant an avenue of trees on the London Road, with several others leading there from, in front of the houses, “in many places artificially wreathed with verdant arches or porticoes cut into a variety of figures, close enough to defend those that sat under their shade from any injuries of the sun or showers.” Describing the Epsom of that period, Toland says, “the form of our village, as seen from the Downs, is exactly semi-circular, beginning with a church and ending with a palace, the Grove making, as it were, a beautiful knot in the middle. When you are on the top of the Downs, ‘tis on of the loveliest prospects imaginable to view in the vale below such an agreeable mixture of trees and buildings that a stranger is at a loss to know whether it be a town in a wood or a wood in a town.
The Parish Church

There are numerous places of worship in Epsom, and in our remarks first mention must be made of the Parish Church. This is a large brick building, situated in Church Street, and dedicated to St. Martin. It stands on the site of an older structure and was built in 1825, at a cost of £6,000. It cannot be described as a handsome building, indeed it has been written of as an unsightly one. The old church, excepting the tower, was taken down, and the present structure is built of brick, faced with black flints and relieved with courses of brick and Bath stone dressings. The sacred edifice is very interesting to persons of reflective mind. There are stained glass windows, which are deserving of close inspection, and monuments characteristic of departed worthies. King George IV’s heraldic painter executed the window at the east end, while the three monuments in the chancel are by Flaxman. A costly monument, preserved from the old church, is in the south aisle, and was originally erected to the memory of Richard Evelyn, of Woodcote, who died in 1669, and his widow Elizabeth, who died in 1691. Among other stones in the churchyard, visitors may notice one with the following quaint inscription:-
“Here lies the carcase
Of honest Charles Parkhurst,
Who ne’er could dance, sing,
But always was true to
His Sovereign Lord the King,
Charles the First.”

Other Places of Worship

Christ Church is situated at Clay Hill, Epsom Common, and was built in 1876. It is built in the gothic style of architecture, from the designs of Mr. A. Blomfield, and the sittings supply the needs of the residents in this district. St. John’s Mission Room, which was erected in 1885, is situated in Lemon’s Lane, but there is no doubt that in the course of time this will be superseded by a more substantial edifice. The other places of worship are; The Independent Chapel, in Church Street, of which the Rev. John Harris, a celebrated author, was at one time pastor, and where Dr. Watts, an equally celebrated divine, used to preach. The Wesleyan connection have a commodious chapel in Waterloo Road, and there is a large Congregational Hall and School in Station Road. Salem Chapel is situated in East Street, and the Roman Catholic Church, dedicated to St. Joseph, is situated in Heathcote Road.

Epsom College

Visitors to Epsom are not long in discovering the handsome Gothic building on the edge of the downs, which accommodates the Royal Medical Benevolent College, but which is better and more widely known as Epsom College. It is a noteworthy pile of buildings, standing in about eighteen acres of ground, where necessitous orphans and sons of medical men receive an education of the highest class. But while being a capital school for the young, it is also a refuge for the aged, and here fifty pensioners, being medical men or the widows of such, receive annuities, and twenty-four of them share, in addition, furnished rooms in the College. John Probert was the founder of the School. A bust of Dr. Johnson, who was a great benefactor of the College, was recently unveiled therein. The School boasts of a rifle corps, the members of which visit Aldershot during the training season, and have every reason to be proud of their proficiency.

Local Government

Epsom gives its name to the Poor Law Union, County Court and Petty Sessional Jurisdiction. There are 16 parishes in the union, which has an area of 43,271 acres, and a rateable value of nearly £300,000. The town adopted the provisions of the Public Health Act in 1853, and has been very ably governed ever since. We have not space to mention the qualifications of past chairmen of the Local Board, all of whom are, however, worthy of all praise for the painstaking manner in which they
severally discharged their duties. In dealing with the present chairman, we may remark that Mr. Jay was a guardian of the parish of Walton-on-Hill, in the Reigate Union, for over five years, and for twelve years has been a guardian for the parishes of Headley and Chessington, in the Epsom Union, a post which he still retains. Mr. Jay is also a waywarden for the parishes of Headley and Chessington, and was vice-chairman of the Epsom District Highway Board until his election as chairman of the Epsom Local Board in August, 1891. He first elected a member of the Local Board in 1883, and during his connection with public affairs he has discharged the onerous duties with conspicuous tact and ability. He is an ardent supporter of all national games, and in social life is highly respected and esteemed. It must also be stated that although Mr. Jay is a strong and staunch Conservative, and takes active part in politics, he is the most tolerant of men towards political opponents. He is untiring
in his efforts to spread Conservative principles, and is vice chairman of the Epsom Conservative Club, being recognised by his fellow townsmen as a straightforward and honest advocate of what he considers to be right.

Meetings of the Local Board are held at the Court House every alternate Wednesday. The town is well sewered, has a capital supply of pure water, is well lighted, and has an efficient Fire Brigade. The inhabitants also return one member in the Surrey County Council.

The Races

Though no longer famous for the sulphurous waters which once made it the gayest spa in the country, Epsom is still a considerable town, and is, as already stated, a favourite place of residence. To the average mortal the name recalls at once memories of very opposite character, races and - salts. The glories of Epsom have declined sadly since the days when all the rank and fashion of Queen Anne’s court made the then village a rendezvous equalling the fame of Bath. The modern man, when he wants a dose of Epsom Salts, betakes him to the local chemist, and receives it in the orthodox form of sulphate of magnesia. But the races hold their own, and by a curious irony of fate the former centre of courtly amusement is known far and wide as the spot where all shop-keeping London yearly holds high carnival. The famous race-course is on the chalk Downs, on which fine views and bracing air are obtained. Horse racing is thought to have been introduced on Banstead Downs by James I when residing at Nonsuch; and tradition states that the King held these Downs and Enfield Chase in equal estimation as resorts for his favourite pursuit. The Derby Stakes were first introduced in the year 1780, the Oaks being the elder race by one year. The Earl of Derby of that day was a sportsman of the old-fashioned, thorough-going sort, and for many years had a hunting box for his stag-hounds near to Epsom, called the Oaks; hence the names of these now celebrated races. The race-course on the occasion of the annual great race is a sight which once seen is ever to be remembered. Mr Walford, in “Greater London,” says that from early morning the Downs are alive with a motley group of gipsies and fortune-tellers, soldiers off duty, pickpockets, swells, and betting men, donkey boys and costermongers, ladies of slender character on foot and in dog carts, ladies of high degree and great character in barouches and drags; young swells from the Stock Exchange in the City and from the public offices in the West End, Jews and Christians, noblemen and beggars are mingled together in one busy, happy, noisy crowd. Here on the top of a drag the champagne is already flowing freely; here lolling on the grass a couple of ragged children make their lunch on eager contemplation of the feasters. Here a groom unpacks a large and well-filled basket beneath a carriage - fowls, lobster, ham, wine come forth in glorious confusion distracting to behold. Very distracting, indeed, to the hungry little acrobat with the wistful eyes, who totally forgets the audience is awaiting his tricks, and the master who calls him to perform them, as he gazes on the “creature
comforts” which are, alas, so seldom his own portion. Look at the young dandy to whom a black-eyed houri of the gipsy tribe offers a spring blossom and the stately dame in the carriage behind, listening to the sugared prophecies of the old crone. Doubtless the latter promises her patroness the most eligible of partis for her portion, with a shrewd eye to the aforesaid young gentleman while she describes the personal appearance of the future bridegroom. Here is Hodge wonderful in his clean smock-frock and awkwardness, with an over-powering desire to stake his hard-earned shillings with the rascally thimble-riggers. Which will conquer, the tearful expostulations of his sensible and (in more senses than one) attached Sarah Ann, hanging on his arm and trying to drag him away, or the sight of the packet of Bank of Elegance notes which an artful confederate so conspicuously displays? All round the scene are booths and exhibitions of everything under the sun - and perhaps something more - from the “fat lady” to the “living skeleton”; and through all, and above all, rise to stentorian tones of the “Three-shies-a-penny man” and the man who wishes, philanthropically and philosophically, to try everybody’s weight. In short, for the first hour of the races the sightseers seem anxious and amused about everything but racing.

During this time the grand stand is steadily filling. It is surrounded by a sea of drags, and filled with “noble lords and ladies gay,” who lean from the balconies, gazing upon and criticizing the scene below in much the same way as their ancestors looked from their galleries on the lists, when many a brave baron came to break a lance in the tourney in the cause of his chosen mistress. Only here the combatants are clad in various tinted silks instead of ringing, glittering steel, and brandish riding whips instead of lances. Here also comes the sound of betting, but it is different to the hoarse clamours of the ring. Wagers of gloves-scented and many-buttoned - are concluded between belles and beaux, on terms singularly partial to the former. Here are toilettes as brilliant and rainbow-hued as butterfly wings; bright foils to charming faces. Here, too, ‘tis to be feared, are the moths of envy and malice buzzing round the hearts of those who feel themselves eclipsed by their neighbours. A hundred fans fluttering at the same time make a perfumed breeze; and not a fair “turfite” with well rounded arms but knows how becoming is the gesture of raising an opera glass to her eyes. Here are the wise ones of the realm relaxing for once, grave ministers enjoying themselves like schoolboys, and half the titled aristocracy of Britain at the Stand, or enclosure, now the fashionable centre of England; for the “House” has shifted from the parks and Piccadilly to this breezy hillside, yesterday as silent and deserted as Mayfair is to-day. So that, in the multitude of its attendants, there can be little doubt that the crowd which annually gathers on Epsom Downs on the Derby Day must equal the spectacle presented every fourth year at Olympia of old. Proceeding with his description of the race day, the same writer continues, “The clock strikes three, and the horses, which have been trotted out of their stables into the paddock some quarter of an hour previously, are ridden by their parti-coloured jockeys up to the starting post for a
preliminary canter, which enables the ‘knowing ones’ to make their several comments and prophecies. The betting men have now their last opportunity. ‘Five to one against Actor!’ ‘Four to one against Band-boy!’ are the cries which resound on all sides, till the ear is deafened by the tumult. Fast and furious is the roar of bets offered and accepted as the glossy-coated horses sweep up to the starting post after their ‘preliminary canter.’ Very probably some or other of the high-mettled animals is disposed to be fractious at the post - to rear, curvet, or otherwise inconvenience his immediate neighbours; sometimes, too, an unmanageable colt, ‘whose soul’s in arms and eager for the fray,’ defies the rein and starts before the signal, thereby causing a great waste of time and shouting. But at last the signal is given and like a lightning flash the whole line leaves the post. For the first half of the distance the horses are well together in a dense mass and perhaps the poorest racers among them are in front. Like a shower of flower petals driven before a gale, the gleaming silk jackets of the jockeys interchanging with the rapidity of a kaleidoscope, the race sweeps past. Then, as they round Tattenham corner, and the favourites begin to come to the front, a roar from a hundred thousand throats fills the air, the crowd make mad attempts to follow the racers - one minute more, and the numbers of the first three are hoisted, and the “Derby” has once more been lost and won!

Places of Interest

Having seen all that is to be seen in Epsom, the visitor need not be at a loss to find interesting places in the immediate neighbourhood which are well worth inspection. Woodcote Park contains about 350 acres, and according to Brayley’s “Surrey,” it is stated “that after the marriage of Elizabeth (co-heiress of Mynns of Horton and Woodcote) with Richard Evelyn, that gentleman being struck with the far preferable situation of Woodcote Park, determined to erect a mansion there for the owners of the estate; and such a house he built, together with a chapel and a library. The two latter were ornamented by Grinling Gibbons and Verrio, who had been recommended to Mr. Evelyn by his brother John.” The mansion is a fine building, the apartments of which are decorated in the style of the era of the first French Revolution.

Nonsuch Park is interesting because of its historical character. Leland wrote of it as follows: - “Here Henry VIII., in his magnificence, erected a structure so beautiful, so elegant, and so splendid, that, in whatever direction the admirer of florid architecture turns his eyes, he will say that it easily bears off the prize. So great is the emulation of Ancient Roman art, such are its paintings, its gilding, and its decoration of all kinds, that you would say that it is the sky spangled with stars. Long life to a king who spares no expense that the ingenuity of his artists may exhibit such wonders, which ravish the minds and the gaze of mankind by their magnificence.” Nothing is now left of this wonderful royal residence, but the
present mansion (which was built in the years 1802-5) covers an extensive site. The park extends from Cheam to Ewell, and contains splendid avenues of trees.

Ewell Church and Ewell Castle are within easy distance, and well repay a visit.

Durdans is the seat of the Earl of Rosebery, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, of whom the inhabitants are justly proud as having for their near neighbour. The original house was erected out of the materials of Nonsuch Palace, previously mentioned. The present mansion is built of red brick, with stone dressings, and is surrounded by stately groves.

Pitt Place must of necessity also be alluded to because there is attached to it a ghost story concerning a peer who was once revered, but afterwards hated to such a degree that his dead body had to be buried at night, for fear that the people would tear his remains from the coffin in fury.

We gather from “Tales of Great Families,” that in the November of 1779, Lord Lyttelton was spending a week or two at Pitt Place, with a party of gay friends. On the 24th of that month he had retired to bed at midnight, when his attention was attracted by the fluttering of a bird, apparently a dove or a pigeon, tapping at the window of his bedroom. He started, for he had only just put out his light, and was about to compose himself to rest, and sat up in bed to listen. He had gazed and listened for a minute or so, when he saw, or at all events imagined he saw, a female clothed in white enter - whether at a door or window we are not informed - and quietly approach the foot of his bed. He was somewhat surprised, and not agreeably surprised, when the figure opened its pale lips and told him that three days from that very hour he should cease to live.

In whatever manner this intimation, real or unreal, from the other world was conveyed to him, whether by sound of the voice of by any other mode of communication, one thing is certain, that Lord Lyttelton regarded it as a reality and a message from the world of spirits. Next morning he mentioned it as such to the guests who were in the house, and during the next two or three days it preyed upon his mind, visibly affected his spirits, and threw a damp over the entire party who were assembled. The third night came, and everything had gone on as usual. The guests had dined, played and retired; but none of them had dared to rally the young Lord Lyttelton on the depression of spirits under which he laboured. Eleven o’clock came; the party broke up and went to their several rooms, wishing each other good night, and heartily desiring that the night were past and gone, so restless, anxious, and uncomfortable did they feel - without exception. Twelve o’clock came, and Lord Lyttelton was sitting up in bed, having given his servant orders to mix him a dose of rhubarb, though apparently in the best of health. The dose was poured out and he was just about to take it, when he found that there was no tea spoon. A little out of patience with the valet for neglecting to have a spoon at hand, he ordered him to go and fetch one from the pantry at the foot of the stairs. The man was not absent from the room for more than a minute, or possibly a minute-and-a-half, but when he returned, he found his master lying back at full length upon the
bed, speechless and motionless. No efforts to restore animation were of any avail, and no symptom of consciousness showed itself. His lordship was dead, having died on the third day as the spectre had foretold.

Reference must be made to Banstead Downs where all may enjoy the glorious air and scenery of the breezy heath. Ashtead and Cheam are also close at hand, and must not be overlooked; and of course Epsom Common, once upon a time called Flower Dale, because of its mild and salubrious air, must be seen.

**Conclusion**

We have endeavoured to set forth the advantages to be derived by residence in Epsom. The town is well governed and lighted, and no pains are spared to promote all improvements tending to the comfort of the inhabitants. It enjoys the advantages of most magnificent scenic environs, offering special attraction to visitors, and is, altogether, a delightful place. The shops are well stocked emporiums, where the wants of the public are supplied as well and efficiently as from more pretentious houses elsewhere. These establishments were well worthy of notice, and we shall now devote a portion of our space to a descriptive review of the leading firms, whose names have become identified in a prominent and creditable manner with the progress of this exceptionally interesting town.
Messrs. L.W. ANDREWS & SON, Wholesale & Retail Stationers, 
Booksellers, Printers & Bookbinders, the Library, Epsom.

There are no more conveniently-situated premises in Epsom, or any 
establishment deserving of more liberal patronage than Messrs. L.W. Andrews & 
Son, at the above address. Outwardly, the premises look inviting, but it is only 
upon entering that the comprehensive stock of a high-class Bookseller, Fancy 
Stationer and Fine Art Repository is seen to advantage. The business is an old-
established one, and was founded by the late Mr. William Dorling, father of Mrs. 
Andrews, the principal of the firm. In addition to the active part taken in this 
business, it may be interesting to state that Mrs. Andrews occupied the responsible 
position of Postmistress for a period of thirty-three years, this important work 
having devolved upon her at the death of her husband, who had received the 
appointment some sixteen years previously. At the time of writing, Mrs. Andrews 
was approaching the completion of her eighty-fourth year, and, as may be expected, 
has practically retired from active participation in the management of the firm’s 
affairs. Reverting to the business proper, we may say that the house has always 
held a prominent place among the trades of the town. The shop is handsomely 
fitted, and literally crowded with all kinds of goods pleasing to the eye, but useful
withal. The stock is most varied and extensive, and of the best description. Every kind of stationery is supplied, including all the most fashionable kinds of letter and note paper, envelopes and correspondence cards, and the latest designs in inkstands, blotters, frames, paper knives, &c. There is also a choice assortment of photographs and local views of great artistic merit. All the operations of die-sinking, embossing on note-paper, engraving, letterpress and lithographic printing and bookbinding are carried on, and the works are replete with every appliance which skill and ingenuity have devised for the furtherance of this important industry. As colour printers and illuminators, Messrs. Andrews produce the highest examples of their skill; and in emblazoning armorial bearings they are invariably correct and tasteful. We may mention that in the production of ball programmes, wedding, menu, guest and other cards the firm is noted for choice designs and beauty of execution. The library is full of all the latest publications, and standard works by favourite authors are always obtainable. The business is a prosperous one, and creditable to the energy by which it has been developed; and its reputation is maintained by the readiness with which Messrs. Andrews & Son provide every requisite for their numerous patrons. We may state that Mr. James Andrews, upon whom devolves the active management of the concern, was a member of the Epsom Local Board for sixteen years and so won the confidences and esteem of his colleagues that they elected him to the chairmanship of the Board, a position which he occupied for six years. How far he succeeded in the difficult task of pleasing all sections of the ratepayers and inhabitants during his term of office may be gathered from the following, which is inscribed in a beautiful album, which Mr. Andrews prizes very highly: - “This album is presented to Mr James Andrews, together with a cheque to the value of £90, on his retirement from the chairmanship of the Epsom Local Board of Health, as a token of high esteem from his fellow townsmen, and in recognition of the public services rendered by him to the town and neighbourhood of Epsom. Dated 22nd January, 1892.”

Mr. WILLIAM DORSET, Ironmonger, Domestic, Sanitary and Agricultural Engineer, Plumber, &c., Epsom

In close proximity to the London and South-Western Railway and the centre of the town, is this business, which is unquestionably one of the most important in Epsom. The display of goods arranged in the windows gives but a slight idea of the extent and variety of the stock to be found on entering and passing through the various departments. In the shop will be found “Register” and other stoves of the newest designs, with tiled panels, hearths, fenders, kerbs, heating and cooking stoves for oil and gas, from the principal makers of these specialities; lamps from the cheapest to those of the most elaborate and expensive character, suitable for hall or mansion. The supply and fitting up of kitchen ranges being a prominent feature in this business, there will be found a selection of leading sizes of these goods in stock. Builders’ and furnishing ironmongery is stocked, both in quality and variety,
sufficient to meet all the necessities of the trade in these departments. Of course, in a business like this, each year brings its own special requirements, and, accordingly, we find the display of the stock is judiciously varied to meet the season’s demands. In regard to agricultural and horticultural machinery and implements, Mr. Dorset is in touch with the various leading manufacturers throughout the kingdom, so that intending purchasers may rely on being supplied with articles of the highest quality, and of the latest and most approved description. The workshops are situated at the rear of the premises, and give employment to many hands. The work carried on is of a varied character to meet the requirements of a large and wide connection, and comprise range and hot water work of every description - installation and repair of electric bells and telephones, plumbing, gas fitting and bell-hanging - in all their various branches. The farmers’ department is comprehensive and well stocked with the best makes of scythes, hay forks, hay knives, cattle and pig troughs, galvanised netting, wire fencing, draining tools, spades, shovels, chains, harness, traces, and chaff cutters. In this department, we noticed some very ingenious and effective machinery for chopping, cleaning and preparing food for stock. Mr. Dorset is well known in the mansions and villas in the district for the excellence of his garden requisites, such as lawn mowers and rollers, indiarubber hose, syringes, water barrows, and watering pots, as well as a large variety of tools for gardeners’ use.
Sanitary engineering being such an important and necessary feature in modern life, we find here a large collection of stench traps, ventilating appliances, hot water piping, &c., and the house decorator is provided for in oils, colours, fancy tiles, and various other requisites. We cannot complete our article without referring to Mr. Dorset’s stables and harness room, which, for a tradesman are the finest that the writer has seen in this district. They are lofty and well ventilated, the floor being laid with beautiful grooved tiles. In conclusion, we heartily recommend this establishment and the genial proprietor to the notice of our readers.

Messrs. LANGLANDS & SON, Auctioneers, Surveyors and Valuers,
The Auction Mart, Epsom.

The above business, which, was founded as far back at the year 1798, has always been intimately associated with the landed interests in the neighbourhoods of Epsom, Leatherhead, and the surrounding towns and villages. The firm are well known and popular Auctioneers, who conduct sales of live and dead farming stock, household furniture and effects, freehold, copyhold and leasehold estates, stocks and shares and reversionary interests in all parts of the country round. As
Surveyors, Estate, Land and House Agents, Messrs. Langlands & Son have the sole charge and management of a vast number of estates and other property, including building land with the development of same, furnished and unfurnished houses, farms, business premises, shops, hotels, shootings, &c., also the sale or letting of various businesses. The Epsom and District Property Register is published by the firm periodically, and gives information gratuitously as to those houses which are to let or for sale, either furnished or unfurnished, also as to what building land or farms are available in the neighbourhood, and they offer every facility to applicants for inspection, &c. Messrs. Langlands & Son have a very extensive connection both as Valuers for Agricultural Tenant Right, furniture for sale or division, also for probate, succession and legacy duties, whilst they have had a great and varied experience as surveyors for dilapidations, valuers for mortgages and enfranchisement of copyhold (both of which they also negotiate), claims under the Settled Land Act, as well as for assessing fire claims and other losses. They hold a certificate under the Agricultural Holdings Act, 1883, and the Law of Distress Amendment Act, 1888. The handsome new offices (with fire-proof strong-room), mart and sale room, 56ft. Long, were built for the firm some three years ago, and have a position second to none in the High Street, being admirably placed near to the clock tower, and within a minute’s walk of the South-Western Railway Station; and periodical sales of high-class furniture and miscellaneous effects are held. The business, though large, increases year by year, and the most satisfactory relations exist between the firm and their clients. The Mr. Langlands possesses the confidence of the ratepayers is proved by his election to a seat at the Epsom Local Board. He is also a director of the Epsom and Ewell Gas Company, and devotes much time to the interests of the inhabitants of the town and district generally.

Mr. J. MOORE, Photographer, Church Street, Epsom.

Probably during the last twenty-five years no art has made such rapid strides as photography, and its present development must surpass the most sanguine expectations of its earliest practitioners. Each year witnesses some further improvement, and a state of perfection has been reached beyond which it seems impossible to go. Mr. Moore has kept pace with the spirit of the times, and produces work which is not surpassed in the district. The business, which from the commencement has been under his careful and personal supervision, is conducted on the most approved principles. The premises are well arranged with every trade convenience likely to facilitate the prompt execution of all orders. The studio, which has the advantage of a good light, is open to the public from 9 a.m. till dusk. The business carried on comprises every branch of photography, and the proprietor makes a special feature of extra large photographs. They can be taken with that success which is attained in each department, and for special purposes are highly appreciated. Cartes d’ visite, vignettes, cabinets, equestrian photographs and others are undertaken. The productions on the whole are recognised for their artistic
combination of agreeable tone and permanent character. They are in every respect triumphs of art, and their beauty and artistic merit have gained for the artist a widespread reputation. Arrangements can be made for photographing groups, buildings, interiors, horses, dogs &c., for which special terms are offered the proprietor’s success in this line being of a gratifying nature. As already stated, a personal supervision is exercised over all work undertaken, so that sitters may rest assured that their commissions will be executed in a thoroughly efficient manner.

Mr. R. NORMAN, Oil & Colour Stores, High Street, Epsom.
This important and well-established business was founded in 1871. The premises occupied are extensive and commodious. They present a good frontage, and possess advantages for making a good display of the various goods sold. The business is unique for the variety of the articles in stock, which includes domestic articles of every description - oak and other stains, varnishes and enamels, oils, brushes in every variety, brooms, mats and matting, everything, in fact, one could expect to find in a general oilman’s stores. Here are to be found oil lamps, hall lamps and stoves in all the newest designs and at all prices. They include all varieties of safeties, burning any kind of ordinary oil, giving brilliant lights, and
being free from the danger of explosion. Under ordinary care they will not get out of order, are absolutely safe, and are, as far as prices are concerned, quite within the reach of the poorest inhabitant. All kinds of linoleums may be obtained here; also tinware, table and pocket cutlery, and the innumerable articles usually found in the miscellaneous stock of a good hardware establishment. Besides varnishes, Mr Norman, has a well-selected assortment of paper hangings suitable for any class of property. There is a separate department for the display of china, glass and earthenware, which contains a large and varied stock, including breakfast, dinner and dessert services, and tea and toilet sets in all the newest design from all the most celebrated English and continental manufacturers. All orders are executed at this establishment with commendable promptness - good quality of goods, and prompt attention to the requirements of customers being in Mr. Norman’s opinion of the first importance. Goods are sold at strictly London prices, vans deliver in all parts of the town and neighbourhood, and the business receives the personal attention of the proprietor - who guarantees the superiority of goods sold by him, who spares no effort to maintain the high reputation his establishment enjoys, and who is thoroughly deserving of meriting a continuation of the support and patronage which has hitherto been so liberally accorded him.

Mr. E. NORRINGTON, Family Butcher, High Street, Epsom.
This business, which has been in existence upwards of fifty years, was taken
over by the present proprietor some three years ago. Mr Norrington, it may here be remarked, has won a first-class reputation for the superior quality of meat which he supplies. The premises are conveniently situated, and have a neat and cleanly appearance. We need scarcely dwell upon the very great importance of having reliable sources of food supplies, and it is a pleasure to us to say that no one recognizes this fact more readily than the proprietor of the establishment under notice. The sale-shop is nicely fitted, and as already stated, is always kept perfectly clean. Mr. Norrington is a capital judge of cattle, and he puts his knowledge into practice in the purchasing of none but the very best cattle and sheep for the benefit of his customers. He kills none but the primest beasts - a fact that is among the secrets of his success. We may remark also that he is no believer in foreign supplies, and that nothing is sold by him except the best home-fed meat. The slaughter-house, like the public shop, is conspicuous by the good order which prevails, and the very great care and attention with which the slaughtering and dressing processes are carried out is deserving of special mention.

Mr. J.M. OLDRIDGE, General & Fancy Draper & Milliner.
Waterloo House, High Street, Epsom.
Who in Epsom and many miles around does not know Waterloo House? It is a large building, at the corner of High Street and South Street, now divided and occupied for trade purposes by Mr. Oldridge and others, but was never erected for any such uses. It was known some two centuries ago as “The Assembly Room,” where many of England’s fairest daughters tripped it with a heart as light as the fairy feet which bounded over the floor. It is not our intention to deal in this article with events of long ago, and we proceed to introduce the reader to the gentleman named above who now conducts the business at Waterloo House.

This very old-established business, which was acquired some five years ago by Mr. Oldridge, has developed very considerably under his able and enterprising management. The premises known as Waterloo House are centrally situated in High Street, and form a very attractive feature of the main thoroughfare. The windows contain many beautiful specimens of the stock within, and are noted for the display of all the latest novelties. A very large stock is held, embracing general and fancy drapery, dress materials, ladies’ and children’s underclothing, baby linen, hosiery, haberdashery and general outfitting goods, all of the latest and most fashionable designs and best manufacture. Here may always be found a most extensive assortment of ladies’ and children’s millinery, hats and bonnets of all descriptions in the latest styles, ribbons in plain, oriental, faille and satins, English and French flowers and feathers in great variety, laces in silk and guipure, dress caps, widows’ caps and servants’ caps, hoods, falls, crapes, velvets, bonnet silk, satins, &c. The whole of the stock is selected with great care, and obtained from the best sources. Turning to the dressmaking department, we may say at once that this important branch is under the direction of an experienced and clever first hand, and, judging from the success that has attended it hitherto, we have every confidence in recommending it to the attention of the residents of the district. A staff of clever assistants is employed, and, under the close supervision of the principal, the productions of the firm have gained much popularity among the feminine portion of the residents in the district. Very moderate prices rule at this establishment, considering the superior quality of the various articles sold.

Mr. G. SNASHALL, The Epsom Bazaar & Stores, Epsom.

Opposite the clock tower and the King’s Head Hotel are the fine and commanding premises belonging to Mr. George Snashall. We learn that the business was established in 1850, and since that date has by rapid strides become the principal of its kind in the town. The existence of such a comprehensive business house in Epsom as the one under notice comes with very much surprise upon strangers. Whatever notions new comers to the town and district may have about the difficulty likely to be experienced in purchasing any kind of fancy article without journeying to town, they soon vanish after they pay a visit to the Epsom Bazaar. Entering the shop, the lightness and agreeable variety afforded by the soft and beautiful hues of the closely-packed goods is very striking, reminding us of Mr.
W. Gilbert’s operatic lines -

“Such a judge of blue and white, and other kinds of pottery;  
From early oriental down to modern terra-cottery.”

There are over one hundred different patterns of breakfast, dinner,  
Tea and toilet sets from which to choose, the best productions of Wedgewood,  
Minton & Doulton being conspicuous. We appreciate Mr Snashall’s excellent  
judgment in his beautiful stock of table glass - plain, cut and engraved - which are  
in the newest designs, including table decorations in all the newest colors and  
shapes, while as a speciality we find beautiful designs in brackets, mirrors &c. In  
fact, from floor to ceiling around the sides and reared in pyramidal form in the  
centre specimens of nearly every kind of china and earthenware are stored. Much  
more could be said of this interesting branch, but space forbids. In the ironmongery  
department are found electro-plated goods, table cutlery, kitchen necessaries,  
japanned goods, bright tin ware, copper and brass goods, fire irons and fenders, coal  
vases, scuttles, &c., as well as brushes and brooms of every description. Door mats,  
wool rugs, India-rubber mats, and mats for carriages are on hand, and any size is  
made to order on the shortest notice. Nor do the resources of this establishment end
here, for right and left are baskets of all kinds, wicker goods, travelling trunks, boxes in iron, wood and leather, perambulators and carriages; and those who are contemplating housekeeping should certainly consult Mr. Snashall, who respectfully invites an inspection of his goods.

We close our remarks concerning this interesting emporium, and ask our readers to accompany us to another of Mr. Snashall’s establishments, an estimate of which can be formed from the accompanying engravings. This business may be described as a combination of many, and each in its respective line is so important, that the bringing of them together forms and aggregate of considerable interest. Here we find orders taken for every kind of printing and bookbinding at reasonable rates, and good workmanship; and this brings us to one of the most interesting departments, viz.; - the surprising collection of high-class leather goods, for wedding and birthday, and other presents; albums, clocks, bags, writing cases, photo frames, glove boxes, purses, jewel boxes, screens, &c. In this branch Mr Snashall exhibits in an especial manner goods by all the leading manufacturers - the specimens on view being thoroughly representative, while the prices are kept down to the lowest remunerative figure. Stationery of all kinds, cricket, archery and fishing tackle, lawn tennis goods, and every requisite for the athlete are kept in
stock, all being of the very best quality and reasonable price.

In closing this article we may mention that each establishment is under the personal supervision of Mr. Snashall; and it is not surprising to find that a tradesman who pays a conscientious attention to every administrative detail, with the view of giving his patrons the most complete satisfaction, should meet with such a marked success - “Small profits and quick returns” being his motto.

Mr. T.H. TRESIZE, The Epsom Fish & Poultry Supply Stores.

Epsom

This establishment, which was founded in 1852, is situated in High Street, is spacious, well ventilated, and in every way suitable for the high-class trade carried on by Mr. Tresize. The shop has a pleasant appearance, and the contents are arranged for inspection with considerable skill. Every kind of game - pheasants, partridges, grouse, wild duck, snipe, woodcock, plover and quail - may be obtained in their proper seasons, whilst the supply of fresh, wholesome fish is never-failing, coming, as it does, from the principal ports and markets of the kingdom. The taste displayed by the salesmen is worthy of note, their efforts resulting in more pleasing effect than is generally observed in country fishmongers’ and poultry establishments, and one sees with relief at Mr. Tresize’s shop that wet and dried
fish and trussed fowls are not hopelessly mixed together with heaps of shell fish. Here the fish repose on slabs which are kept scrupulously clean, and poultry and game have a department to themselves. Lovers of Whitstable and other delicious natives may here make their own choice, and rely upon having nothing supplied which is not fresh and good. Mr. Tresize enjoys a large and influential local and country connection, his invariable promptitude and careful execution of orders entrusted to him bringing him a large share of public patronage. More might be said about his establishment, but we deem it unnecessary to say more then that the proprietor is determined to work upon old lines, and to spare no effort which will enable him to place the very best fish, game, poultry, &c. within reach of the inhabitants. To deal at this establishment is to deal with the premier of its kind in the town and district of Epsom.

Mr. J.H. WYETH, The Epsom Supply Stores, East Street, Epsom.

In reviewing the various establishments in Epsom, we feel it a pleasure to refer to the well-known business conducted by Mr. J.H. Wyeth, in East Street, and known as the Epsom Supply Stores. We do not pretend to lead the reader to believe that we are introducing a house of gigantic proportions, but we cannot refrain from stating that we can highly recommend it as one that has made its name, and is recognised as one of the principal in Epsom. The grocery department is stocked with a most comprehensive assortment of articles of every description, and
provisions of the very best quality. Mr. Wyeth assured our representative that all the best markets are visited, with the result that all the finest home products, and those of America, Canada and the Colonies, are brought within the reach of purchasers at this establishment. When the public are having every species of dodgery practised upon them by vendors of cheap teas - and certainly unwholesome - Mr. Wyeth, like many another respectable tradesman, purchases growths of the very best kind, and by careful blending the young leaves, is enabled to offer fine teas from one shilling to three shillings per pound. Of provisions there is a fine supply, including hams, bacon; English, Brittany, Normandy and Danish butter; Cheddar, Stilton, and other cheese, &c. The tinned goods includes every description of fruits and meat, in the selection of which great care is exercised to guard against inclusion of inferior brands. We cannot particularize every detail of the business, but we may say that in addition to groceries, teas and provisions, Mr. Wyeth deals in almost every article suitable for household and domestic use. All the best known and most extensively used medicines can always be obtained here, and, like everything else, are sold by Mr. Wyeth at the lowest possible prices for cash. Another department is that devoted to the sale of Messrs. W. & A. Gilbey’s wines and spirits, which are too well known to require further reference. Bottled ales and stout from breweries of world-wide celebrity are supplied, and mineral waters of best quality are always on hand. An efficient staff of assistants is regularly employed in making up and delivering orders to town and country customers, which are dispatched with commendable promptitude. The stock is so large and is so regularly added to, that no delay is ever occasioned in this respect, and it says much for Mr. Wyeth’s foresight and thorough practical knowledge of the business. To readers who are in quest of quality and cheapness combined, we, with every confidence recommend the Epsom Stores, believing them to be worthy of continued patronage.