

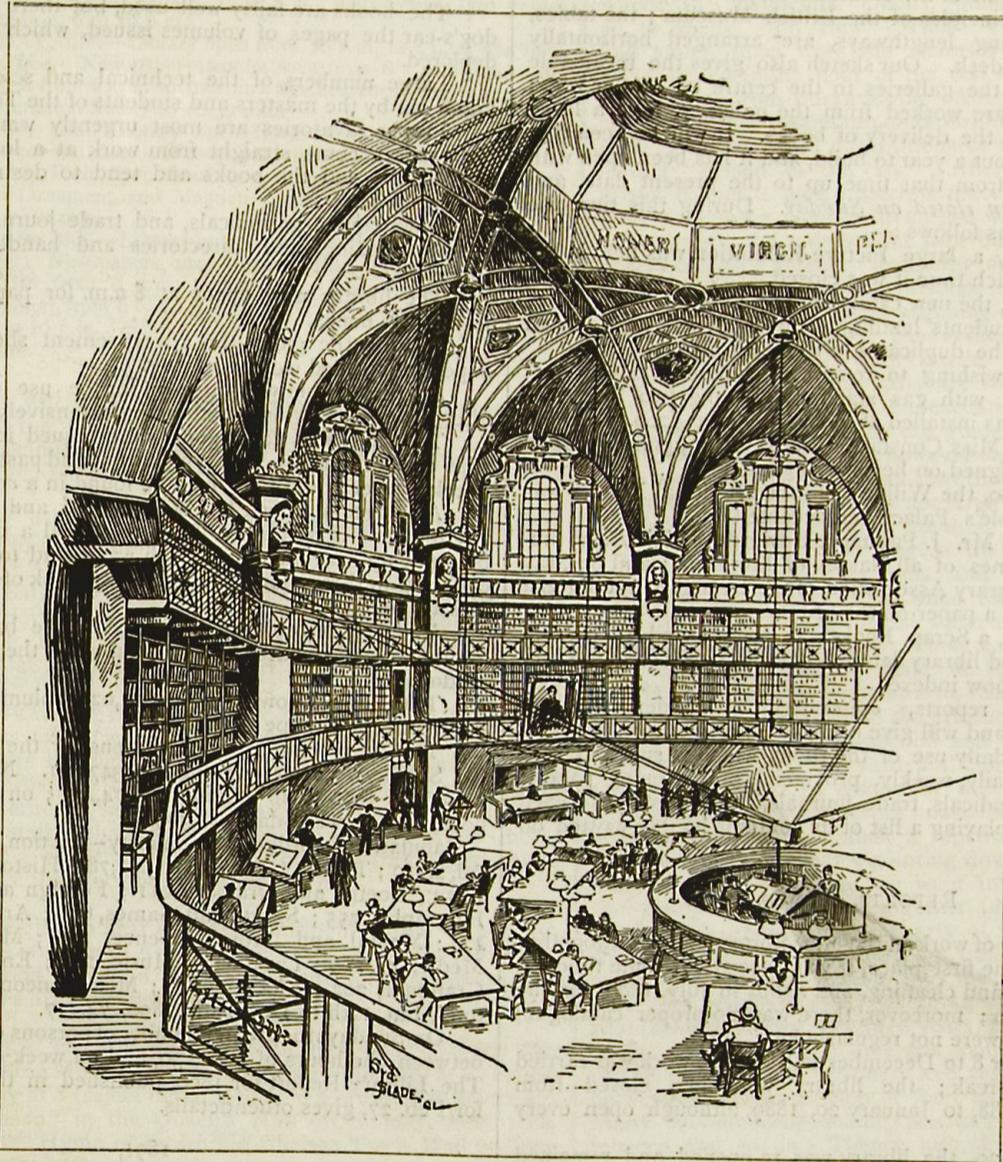
* THE *
PALACE JOURNAL
 PEOPLE'S PALACE * MILE END. E. *

VOL. VIII.—No. 181.]

FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1891.

[ONE PENNY.]

The People's Palace Library.



THE above sketch is an excellent representation of the People's Palace Library as it now is; several drawings and photographs have been reproduced from time to time, one being published in *The Builder* of September 7th, 1889 (which architectural drawing was hung in the Royal Academy Exhibition), and others in *The Century* for June, 1890, and *Cosmopolitan* for January, 1890. The room, which is octagonal in shape, was designed by Mr. E. R. Robson from the old kitchen at Durham, erected by Prior Forcer in 1368-70; it was built by Messrs. Perry and Co., of Bow, and cost about £10,000. As soon as the Queen's Hall was completed the building of this room was commenced.

There is accommodation for 250,000 volumes, reckoned at the size of octavo, and the shelves for these are fitted into iron supports running from the floor to the second gallery.

The galleries are reached by means of spiral staircases which extend from roof to basement.

The busts of eminent men, one of which ornaments each octagon, were executed by Mr. Verheyden.

The foundation stone of the library was laid by H.M. the King of the Belgians on June 25th, 1887, not so long after H.M. Queen Victoria opened the Queen's Hall.

The formal opening was to have taken place in June, 1888, by H.R.H. the Duchess of Albany, but, owing to the German Emperor's death about that time, this was postponed, although the library was opened on June 16th, before the fittings, &c., were completed.

The books were finally established after the visit of H.R.H. the Duchess of Albany on August 4th, 1888, and the room

thrown open to the public on October 8th, 1888. The library is at present only a reference library; that is to say, books cannot be taken out of the room, or lent; this applies also to papers and periodicals, so that the room is practically a reading-room and library combined.

Numbers of persons have visited it, and several accounts of the work done therein have been published in papers and periodicals. It must be borne in mind that before the opening of the present spacious room the library work was commenced and carried on under difficulties in the Queen's Hall, which was constantly wanted for concerts, &c.

Stül, Miss Low and Miss Black managed the work satisfactorily, Miss Low very generously giving up her Sundays entirely. The hall was as a rule very much used, but no statistics being kept at that time, either of admissions or issues of books, it is difficult to obtain a correct idea of the number of the library and reading-room. Sunday opening was made a *stricta non* from the first, and numbers of kindly-disposed ladies and gentlemen have offered and sustained their services as volunteers, without whom it would have been difficult to carry out the plan.

As seen in the sketch (which gives the most recent addition—Mr. Pettie's portrait of Sir Edmund Hay Currie) the room is arranged on the principles of the British Museum; the tables, instead of radiating lengthways, are arranged horizontally round the delivery desk. Our sketch also gives the invaluable lifts running from the galleries to the centre on copper wire; these lifts, which are worked from the galleries, save a large amount of time in the delivery of books. It will be seen that the library took about a year to build, and it has been open with but few exceptions from that time up to the present date, and not once has it been closed on Sunday. During this time the events of note are as follows:—

In July, 1889, a large Picture Exhibition was held in the library, during which time it was closed.

In Sept., 1889, the new catalogue was published. A boys' and students' lending library branches were started and kept up from the duplicates of the main library.

A gentleman, wishing to remain an unknown donor, presented the library with gas standards, having two lights for each table; this was installed at a cost of about £200.

In Oct., 1888, Miss Constance Black was appointed Head Librarian, and resigned on her marriage in 1889.

In March, 1890, the Wilkie Collins's Memorial Library was offered to the People's Palace and accepted.

In April, 1890, Mr. J. Passmore Edwards, of *The Echo*, presented 1,000 volumes of all classes of literature; and on May 12th, 1890, the Library Association of the United Kingdom met at the Palace, and a paper on the library was read.

In Dec., 1889, a Scrap Book was commenced, to contain all palace news and library details. This has been consulted very frequently and is now indexed.

The library reports, epitomised as under, may be found of interest, and will give a slight idea of the number of persons making daily use of the room, which is supplied with all the leading daily, weekly, provincial, and evening papers, and the chief periodicals, trade journals, and magazines; each table or stand displaying a list of its contents legibly written on a card.

REPORTS, 1888-89.

The first year of work in the new library was not altogether satisfactory; in the first place, it was closed for some time for the Winter Fête, and cleaning, and again in July, 1889, for the Picture Exhibition; moreover, there was no proper catalogue; and the statistics were not regularly kept.

From October 8 to December 22, 1888, the work was carried on without a break; the library was then closed from December 22, 1888, to January 20, 1889, although open every Sunday as usual.

On January 20, the library was re-opened, and remained so till July 27, 1889, when it was again closed till September 28, 1889.

The number of days it was open to the public amount only to 266, including Sundays. On Sundays only, 36.

The number of volumes then on the shelves was 10,215—367 volumes being in Moon's type for the blind; and the gifts of books, 3,887 vols., some of these being unfit for library use, however; 574 volumes were purchased, costing £98 17s. 1d., including a whole set of Kingston and Ballantyne for the boys' reading.

Two-thirds of the books issued were fiction, and the most popular authors were Kingston, Marryat, Ballantyne, Reade, Haggard, Dickens, Miss Braddon, Ainsworth, Mrs. Henry Wood, Jules Verne, Dumas, Lytton, Lever, Collins, &c.

The number of volumes rebound was 516, costing £26 12s.

Number of readers to whom tickets were issued was 8,387. The number of admissions cannot be correctly ascertained.

1889.

From October 1st to December 31st, the number of admissions was 107,295, of which 15,578 were Sunday admissions only.

The number of books issued was 17,837. On Sundays only, 3,003.

The average week-day attendance was 1,175; on Sunday, 1,121.

The average issues of books per week-day, 190; and on Sunday, 231.

1890.

The report for the year 1890 is more satisfactory, and is given in fuller detail.

The room was open to the public for a period of 361 days out of the 365, being closed only on the four Bank-holidays, and thoroughly cleaned twice during the year.

The majority of persons using the library appear to appreciate the advantages it affords, and some of the readers have become contributors of papers and books, &c.

The books are fairly well used, but there is a tendency to dog's-ear the pages of volumes issued, which is greatly to be deplored.

Large numbers of the technical and scientific works are taken out by the masters and students of the Technical Schools.

Proper lavatories are most urgently wanted, as many of the readers come straight from work at a long distance, and their hands soil the books and tend to destroy them sooner than need be.

Newspapers, periodicals, and trade journals are the most popular reading, and directories and handbooks are much consulted.

The library now opens at 8 a.m. for papers only, and at 10 a.m. for books.

Outside the gates the advertisement sheets of the daily papers are pasted every morning.

A writing table was fitted up for the use of readers, and a filter was also provided, both being extensively patronised.

The new slip catalogues were issued in February, and slips of additions are now typewritten and pasted in up to date. Week by week, additions may be found in a counter list.

A suggestion book has been started, and anything suggested in reason is purchased if possible, and a donation box has been put up near the door, which was found to contain 12s. 3d., collected in three months. The scrap-book of cuttings has been already referred to.

A new store-room was provided in the basement, and the flooring was repaired, after removing the stanchions and cordon.

The library now contains 12,023 volumes, 350 of these being in Moon's type for the blind.

The total number of admissions for the year was 399,985. On Sundays, 52,694; week-days, 347,291. Numbers of books issued as follows in tabulation, 74,477; on Sundays, 9,705; boys, 6,463; week-days, 58,309.

Tabulation in order of popularity—Fiction, 49,509; Technical, 2,159; Travel, Geog., Topog., 1,785; History, 1,697; Science, 1,652; Poetry and Drama, 1,011; Foreign and Classics, 946; Biography, 755; Sports and Games, 666; Art, 484; Theology, 474; Mental and Moral Science, 416; Mathematics, 339; Medicine, 269; Law, 247; Music, 227; Eng. Literature and Grammar, 202; Elocution, 51; Miscellaneous, 11,588. Grand total, Jan. 12th to Dec. 28th, 1890, 74,477.

On Sundays the greater number of persons come to the library between the hours of 4 to 8.30, and on week-days, 7 to 9 p.m. The Library Report for 1890, published in the *Palace Journal* for Feb. 27, gives other details.

1891,

The first quarter's report for the current year is as follows:—Persons admitted, 115,665; on Sundays, 16,268. Books issued, 19,462; Sundays, 5,131, not counting boys.

Average attendance per week-day, 1,325; per Sunday, 1,251; average issue of books per week-day, 217; per Sunday, 240.

Compared with first quarter of 1890, as follows:—Total admissions, 1890, 111,772; Sundays, 15,725; books issued, 19,014; Sundays, 2,895.

Average attendance per week-day, 1,247; per Sunday, 1,209; average issue of books per week-day, 209; per Sunday, 222.

Result, an increase on the returns of 1891 as against 1890.

LIBRARIAN.

PEOPLE'S PALACE Club, Class and General Gossip.

COMING EVENTS.

FRIDAY, 1st May.—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. Applied Mechanics Examination, 7 to 10 p.m. Drawing in Stage 5th, Examination, 6 to 10 p.m.

SATURDAY, 2nd.—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. Machine Construction, Building Construction, and Naval Architecture Examinations from 6 to 10 p.m.

SUNDAY, 3rd.—Library open from 3 to 10 p.m. Organ Recitals at 12.30, 4, and 8 p.m. Admission, free. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 a.m.

MONDAY, 4th.—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. In the Queen's Hall, at 8 p.m., Concert. Admission, One Penny and Three-pence. Elementary Principles of Ornament, Examination from 7 to 9 p.m.

TUESDAY, 5th.—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. Mathematics (stages 6 and 7) and Principles of Agriculture, Examinations from 7 to 10 p.m. Painting from Still Life, Examination, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Perspective (3rd grade) Examination, 6 to 10 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, 6th.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10, free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. Mathematics (stages 1, 2, and 3) Examination from 7 to 10.30 p.m.

THURSDAY, 7th.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10, free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. Architectural, Historic Ornament, and Magnetism and Electricity Examinations from 7 to 10 p.m.

FRIDAY, May 8th.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. and 6 to 10, free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. Elementary Architecture Examination, from 6 to 10 p.m. Historic Ornament Examination, from 7 to 10 p.m. Sound, Light, and Heat Examination, from 7 to 10 p.m.

THERE will not be any concert to-morrow (Saturday) on account of the Queen's Hall being required for the Science and Art Examinations. A capital programme has, however, been arranged for Monday next, May 4th.

THERE will not be any entertainment on Wednesday, also owing to the examination in Mathematics.

ON Saturday, May 9th, the popular Musical Union will give a performance of "Elijah." Our own Choral Society will, on the following day (Sunday), give selections from "Samson" at the afternoon concert.

MR. BRADLEY is to be congratulated on the "advance" step he has taken with the People's Palace Choral Society, two members having very successfully appeared on Saturday last as vocalists in the Queen's Hall, and Mr. Firth also, on Sunday afternoon, sang two solos from "Samson." This is certainly a step in the right direction, for we have in our Choral Society many who, thanks to Mr. Bradley's training, are quite fitted to take the place of professional talent.

WE are glad to hear of the appointment of one of our students to the position of Art Teacher in a large institution in the neighbourhood. It is an additional cause for satisfaction that this student's art education began with us.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CHORAL SOCIETY.—Conductor: Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A. Practice as usual. Tuesday at 8 (ladies, 7.30), Friday at 8 (select choir, 7.30). We are to give selections from "Samson" in the Queen's Hall on Sunday, May 10th. We give the "Hymn of Praise" in Chelsea Town Hall on June 2nd. We shall shortly begin to practice "Les Cloches de Corneville." We have still vacancies for a few good tenors and basses who can read well from either notation. The concert last Saturday was in every way a success. Miss Carter and Mr. Driscoll deserve great praise for their tasteful rendering of the music entrusted to them. The select choir made an exceedingly creditable first appearance, and promises well for the future. Great praise is due to the ladies of the choir for the excellent manner in which they gave the two choruses for female voices. The orchestra also performed with more skill and taste than usual. Altogether the performance reflects great credit on Mr. Bradley and Mr. Cave, who are responsible for the vocal and instrumental parts respectively.

J. H. THOMAS, Librarian.
J. G. COCKBURN, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE GIRLS' GYMNASIUM CLUB.—The following is an account of our recent rambles to Newgate:—

On Saturday, April 18th, a large party met at the sinister portals of Newgate, and gained admission within its gloomy but historic walls by means of the magic sheriff's orders, procured through the kindness of friends. On Saturday, April 25th, at the convenient hour of 2 p.m., another party of twenty or so met at the same trysting place, and gained admission in a like manner. Once inside the walls, which entrance is effected by way of a flight of steps into what at first appears an inadequate doorway, and over which a warder looks through iron bars or spikes, the tour of the prison was commenced. Newgate, as every one knows, is doomed to fall, and is now no longer (as in the days of Crabbe), open to the public to roam about, nor does it contain prisoners, except just before a criminal execution or during the sessions. First of all we were escorted to a cupboard which contained casts of some of the most noted criminals (casts in those days being taken of every head); the last man done in this way was Müller, the Briggs' murderer. On the whole the opinion of the party were that of agreeable surprise that the faces were not distinguished by more marked traits of brutality and criminality. Next we stopped before another cupboard where the handcuffs, chains, pinning straps, &c., were, so to speak, "on view." These were a ghastly collection, and among them were the chains with which Jack Sheppard was fastened to the floor of his cell when he got away for the second time from durance vile. Ainsworth's novel tells of the escapes of this desperado, and Griffith's "Chronicles of Newgate" give very good descriptions of the historical associations of this "prison in the city." After this we went into the prison chapel, a bare cheerless place, the condemned man or woman having a chair between two warders, and the convicted prisoners sit, the men behind iron bars, and the women in a gallery behind a screen. Retracing our steps, we went into the condemned cell, where the prisoner has a plank bed, and two warders sit day and night watching the poor wretch, who is allowed everything he or she wishes in reason. From this room the prisoner goes to his death. Just a few steps across a stone passage, where the walls are so high that only a vestige of the sky can be seen, is the execution yard. This chamber of horrors was regarded by the guide as too dreadful for the nerves of so young a party; however one of the party had already been and assured the others that there was nothing terrifying about it; the whole place is not large and resembles a saw-pit with a false top more than anything else, having a horizontal bar of wood with an iron ring in the top, *et voilà*. After this we paused to see other cells and the dark room where refractory prisoners are put when too obstreperous; this has two strong iron doors (which some of the party closed upon themselves); the darkness is absolute, not one ray of light, and the authorities find a little of this goes a long way in bringing refractory prisoners to their senses. We also went down to see the cells where the prisoners are put before going through the necessary inspection and ablation. From here we went into the exercising yard, and heard how one man, allowed to be alone, tried to escape by means of a rope thrown by friends from a neighbouring house-roof; but the rope was too short, and to guard against a repetition of such experiments, nasty-looking iron spikes, pointing down, have been put jutting outwards. On from here we went into the old rooms, where the prisoners, all herded together (*à la Hogarth's pictures*), taught each other the ignoble arts of pickpocketing, gambling, &c. Altogether they were bad times before John Howard came to the front. Hence into the old port of the prison, a low, dirty, vaulted cellar, where the convicted used to await trial (sometimes two and three years) before the blessed *habere corpus* came into force and was made law. Back from here to the cages where prisoners see their friends, with a warder between to receive articles of food and clothing brought them. Many an innocent-looking piece has been found to contain tobacco, and so on. Thence into the kitchen, where the diet chart hangs before the scales, and the tin utensils used as receptacles for food, were all stored. In the kitchen is the ancient door from whence, in old times, the prisoner passed to the scaffold erected outside in full public view. Many a poor wretch has gone through here, but now the law is more merciful, and the only intimation of the death of one of these "failures of nature" is the hoisting of the black flag. Before getting to the kitchen, however, we walked over the graves of the poor wretches buried there, and saw, by the recent disturbance of the stones, the resting place of Mrs. Pennington, the victim. On the walls are cut in rough letters the initials of those being below, all of which was explained by our guide, who escorted us back to the kitchen, and then to the audience box where the condemned prisoners are allowed to see their friends. We then

got our tickets of leave and went forth into the outer world, knowing more fully than before the awfulness of imprisonment, even in these days of humanity and sanitation. Nevertheless, nothing in Newgate is as bad as Sir Walter Raleigh's cell in the Tower of London. ANNIE A. HEINFEMANN, Captain. REBECCA JOSEPHS, Vice-Captain.

ON Wednesday evening, the 22nd, the annual Gymnastic and Indian Club competition was held in the Queen's Hall, before an appreciative audience. The competition consisted of exercises on the Flying Rings, Vaulting Horse, Horizontal and Parallel Bars, and medals were given for all round work. The result of the competition was as follows:—

Table with columns: Name, Rings, Vaulting Horse, Horizontal Bar, Parallel Bars, Total. Includes names like Mr. H. R. Jones, A. E. Leach, P. Turtle, F. Box, W. Jones, E. Foreman, E. Tucker, E. Norford, Mr. Joskey, F. J. Harvey, A. G. Miller, A. Trowbridge.

INDIAN CLUBS.

Table with columns: Name, Rings, Vaulting Horse, Horizontal Bar, Parallel Bars, Total. Includes Mr. H. Gardiner, F. J. Harvey, W. Jones, W. Joskey.

Comment is needless, the figures show the keenness of the competition, and the quality of the work gone through. It will be seen that H. R. Jones almost made a possible, and A. Trowbridge is certainly to be congratulated upon the creditable show he made considering his very short experience of gymnastics. Mr. H. Gardiner swung the clubs with ease and grace, and had last year's winner—Mr. Chipps—competed it would have been a very close thing for whoever won. The Swedish team sail from Millwall Dock for Gothenburg, on Friday, the 8th inst. F. A. HUNTER, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE TECHNICAL SCHOOLS.—SCIENCE AND ART EXAMINATIONS.—Week ending May 9th, 1891.—

Table with columns: Day, Date, Subject, Time. Includes Saturday, May 2nd (Machine Construction, Building Construction, Sciography, Practical Typography, Practical Plumbing, Workshop); Monday, May 4th (Elementary Principles of Ornament); Tuesday, May 5th (Mathematics, Principles of Agriculture, Painting from Still Life, Perspective); Wednesday, May 6th (Mathematics); Thursday, May 7th (Magnetism and Electricity, Architectural Historic Ornament); Friday, May 8th (Sound, Light and Heat, Elementary Architecture, Historic Ornament); Saturday, May 9th (Practical Inorganic Chemistry, Design Ornament).

Candidates must be in their places fifteen minutes previous to the commencement of the examination. C. E. OSBORN, Secretary.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CRICKET CLUB.—Match for Saturday, the 2nd, at the Uplands, Higham Hill, Walthamstow. Captain v. Vice-Captain. Train to St. James Street. F. A. HUNTER, Hon. Sec.

GIRLS' Gymnastic Display will take place on Tuesday next, May 5th, in the Queen's Hall, at 8 o'clock. Ladies only admitted. Admission, 3d.; students of the evening classes, 1d.

BATH AND BREAKFAST FOR TWO-PENCE.—Arrangements will be made for the boys of our day department to have the Swimming bath RESERVED entirely for them each Wednesday and Friday morning from 7.45 to 8.30, after which a good breakfast will be provided in the new refreshment rooms for the boys who have been in the bath only, charge for which will be one penny, and one penny for the bath. Arrangements are being made for teaching any boys that cannot swim how to do so. Tickets will be issued by the masters, and no boy will be admitted without a ticket, which must be purchased the day before. We hope that every boy in the school will avail himself of this great boon, which will certainly do all a great amount of good.

PEOPLE'S PALACE RAMBLING CLUB.—On Saturday last, April 25th, a party of 25 met at the British Museum to visit the Egyptian Rooms on the upper floor, and the Assyrian and Babylonian Galleries, under the guidance of Mr. Mengedoht, who conducted us through the lower Egyptian Gallery on March 7th. The pleasure which he gave us on that occasion may be inferred from the increased attendance this time, and as our conductor began to tell his story, the audience began to increase, till there were at least twice the number first named, and many of them continued with us to the end. We started our round in the mummy room at the coffin of Men-kau-ra (Mykerinos), the builder of the Third Pyramid at Gizeh. This coffin, together with the mummy of the king, was found in the Pyramid, and was lost at sea on its way to England, but was washed ashore on the south of Spain. The bones of the mummy are in an adjoining case, and our guide called attention to a swelling on one of the knees as a corroboration of history which tells that this king was lame. We were next favoured with a full account of the three principal methods of embalming, the first costing about £120, and taking 70 days to complete, the second and third being cheaper, and consisting of little more than pickling in salt or natron. The network of blue beads in many cases laid over the mummies was explained to us as symbolical of the identity of the deceased with Osiris. In the mythical times when Osiris ruled Egypt as king, the rumour went out that he was about to become a god. His enemies, to prevent this, assassinated him, and cut him to pieces, distributing some among themselves, and throwing the rest into the Nile. Isis, his wife, going about among the people, gradually recovered the distributed fragments, and causing a fine net to be made, dragged the Nile for the remainder, which were no sooner put together, than Osiris lived again a god. Hence the net of beads. The jars in which the liver, heart, and intestines were put, next claimed our attention. Each of these parts of the body was put in a separate jar, and each jar was under the protection of a deity, whose duty it was to take care of that particular part, and see it restored to its place when the resurrection day came. It was on account of their strong faith in the resurrection of the body that the Egyptians took so much pains to preserve it. The papyrus of Ani, containing portions of the Book of the Dead, came next. Here the departed soul is represented as justifying itself before the gods, saying, I have not lied, I have not struck anyone, I have not used false measures, &c. The ancient work dating about 1370 B.C., is itself a "Revised Version," and the various readings are shown in red ink. In one case are a number of small images of various materials, called Ushabti. These (or the spirits they represented) were to do the work which might devolve upon deceased in Hades—a very convenient arrangement! The mummied animals look very singular—cats, dogs, apes, crocodiles, etc.; to intentionally kill any of these sacred animals was a capital offence. The mummies of the Apis-bulls are of great use in determining Egyptian chronology, details of their birth and death being kept and showing in what King's reign and in what year of his reign these events happened. Among the inscribed gems are a scarab recording the marriage of Amenophis III., with Ti, an Assyrian princess, and another commemorating the slaughter of 102 lions by the same king. His son and successor was Khu-en-aten, the "Heretic King." Mr. Mengedoht pointed out to us that the signet rings used by the Egyptians were practically the signatures of their owners; consequently when Pharaoh gave his ring to Joseph, he gave him carte-blanche to do whatever he chose throughout the kingdom as every document he sealed would at once become law. Entering the Babylonian Room, the curious boundary stones recording grants of land, etc., were the first objects of attention, one especially proclaiming the city to which it belonged free from conscription and taxes. Then the series of inscribed cones and tablets showing the progress of literature from small flat tablets to cones, circular cylinders and hexagonal cylinders on which the inscriptions are in columns. Among the seals here exhibited are those of Sennacherib and Darius. Here also is Sennacherib's account of the defeat of Hezekiah and capture of Jerusalem. Descend-

ing to the Assyrian Gallery, we looked on the sculptured picture of the defeat of Te-umman, King of Elam, by Assurbanipal, whilst our guide narrated the history and read the descriptive inscription to us. After describing the account given by Mesha, King of Moab, on the "Moabite Stone," of his defeating Israel, Mr. Mengedoht led us to the basement where the principal objects noticed were the receiving of tribute by Sennacherib at Lachish, and a lion hunting scene. In this latter the expression of one of the wounded animals is remarkable; the blended rage and pain depicted and the general attitude have called forth admiration from artists and zoologists. The black obelisk of Shalmaneser II., recording the tribute of Jehu, the son of Omri, was also of much interest, the paying of his tribute being pictorially shown thereon. Assyrian mythology followed; first we looked upon the bas-relief representing Merodach, the God of the Rising Sun, or emblem of good, chasing away the Dragon of Night, or emblem of evil, and then we listened with deep interest to the legend of Ishtar descending to Hades to rescue her lover, Tammuz, and of her return; the

story being supposed to be derived from the various changes of the moon. Next, the Chaldean account of the Deluge, in many particulars resembling that of the Bible. After a few words on the structure of the Assyrian language, showing its relation to Arabic and Hebrew, Mr. Mengedoht bade us "Good afternoon," and left us, having afforded us all much pleasure and information. Our best thanks are due to him for his kindness. It is wonderful how, with such a guide, these galleries, that to the casual observer seem dead and petrified, become full of life and interest as they are made to tell their story.

Appointments—Saturday, May 2nd, meet at Coborn Road Station 3.40, book to Leytonstone for ramble to Mrs. Guy's, Buckhurst Hill. Saturday, May 9th, Horniman's Museum, Forest Hill, meet at London Bridge station 2.45 p.m. sharp. A. MCKENZIE, W. POCKETT, Hon. Secs.

ATTENDANCES AT ORGAN RECITALS AND LIBRARY.—Sunday, 26th April, morning, 254; afternoon, 885; evening, 927—Total, 2,066

RESULT OF THE LETTERPRESS PRINTING CLASS INSTITUTE EXAMINATION, HELD MONDAY APRIL 20TH.

Table with columns: No. of Marks, No. of Question Paper, and 20 numbered questions (Q1-Q20). Includes a row for 'Question Paper No. 26' with 65 marks and names of students.

Question Paper No. 26 ... 65 marks ... 1st, Amery, William H. " " " 23 ... 45 " ... 2nd, Weston, Charles Henry. " " " 21 ... 38 " ... 3rd, Butler, George. + Denotes that the question was worked, but incorrectly.

Wise—and Otherwise.

THE origin of the game of chess is altogether lost, and it is supposed to have existed for several thousand years before the time of its introduction into Persia by the Indians. The exact period of the advent of chess into this island is uncertain. It must, however, have been brought in at an early period of our history, as no fewer than twenty-six families have chess-boards and chess-rooks emblazoned on their arms. In the reign of Edward III. the manor of Kingston Russel, in Dorset, was held by Nichola, who was wife of Nicholas de Mosteshore, on condition "to count or tell out the King's chessmen in his chamber, and to put them in a bag when the King should have finished his game."

AFTER seven years of preparation, Ben Nevis is now at length thoroughly equipped, both as a high and a low level observatory. Very soon after the observatory on the top of the hill was opened in 1883, the necessity of a corresponding set of observations at the sea level showed itself. The readings of the thermometer and barometer at the top have been taken hourly with the most exact care, but to make them available as means of discovering the laws which govern the weather, it was necessary to make a comparison with the wind and weather and pressure at a lower level. This has now been done, and daily notes are published from the top of the mountain and from the sea level at the same hour.

EVERYBODY must help himself. That is a maxim to which there are no exceptions whatever. No influence, no advice, no external help; neither money nor friends will help a young man who does not help himself. That is the reason why sons of successful men are rarely themselves successful. They are born when their fathers have already passed through the preliminary labours, and undergone the hardships of struggle and adversity; they see the finished edifice, and do not understand how long it took to build, or how hard it was to build. All that can be done for an ambitious young fellow is to give him free access to his books; that is to say, the classes, books, and teaching which he must have. He may also be warned against certain dangers, but the rest lies with him alone. Nobody can find for him the work for which his hand is fitted; it is he who must find it, and, having found it, must do it with all his might. There are plenty of ambitious fellows among our members: let them, when they read these lines, mark how the right work was found; and how, when it was found, it was made the most of. There is nothing in the world better for a young fellow than ambition to excel, but it must be ambition rightly directed, or it will fail.

A YOUNGSTER of four, rather noted for his depravity than otherwise, was taken into his mother's bedroom the other day and introduced to his baby sister, one day old. He seemed to look on the new arrival with considerable embarrassment, not unmixed with disapproval, and at the same time to appreciate the fact that it developed upon him to say something worthy of the occasion. Finally he remarked, with a rising inflection expressive of great unctuousness: "Well, I hope she'll be a Christian."

A Pleasant Compact.

JAPANESE servants, we are told by Sir Edwin Arnold, are excellent, if you choose them with discretion and treat them with the established consideration of the country. There is a universal social compact in Japan to make life pleasant by politeness. Everybody is more or less well bred, and hates the man or woman who is yakamashu—noisy, uncivil, or exigent. People who lose their temper, are always in a hurry, bang doors, swear, and "swagger," find themselves out of place in a land where the lowest coolie learns and practises an ancient courtesy from the time when he wobbles about as a baby upon his mother's back. Therefore, to be treated well in Japan, as perhaps indeed elsewhere, you must treat everybody, including your domestics, well; and then you will enjoy the most pleasant and willing service. Your cook will doubtless cheat you a little; your jinrickisha man will now and then take too much sake, the musmu and the boy's wife will gossip all over the place about everything you do; and the gardener and the coachman will fight cocks in the yard when your back is turned; but, if conscious of your own, you can forgive the little sins of others. You can hardly fail to become closely attached to the quiet, soft-voiced pleasant people, who, as soon as they have learned your ways, will take real pleasure in making life agreeable to you. A present now and then, of a kimono to the maids, of toys and sweetmeats to the children; a day's holiday now and then granted to the theatre or the wrestling match, are richly rewarded by such bright faces and unmistakable warmth of welcome on arriving, and of good speed on going, as repay you tenfold. Respectful as Japanese servants are—and they never speak except on their knees and faces—they like to be taken into the family conversation, and to sit sometimes in friendly abandon with the master and mistress, admiring dresses, pictures, or Western novelties, and listening sometimes to the samisen and koto as children of the household.

Gleanings—Grave and Gay.

LORD DUFFERIN gave the following interesting leaf from his personal experience in his recent speech at Glasgow:—"In the course of a somewhat varied career I have to arrive at decisions upon many momentous subjects, involving the welfare and happiness of thousands and thousands, I may say millions, of my fellow-creatures. My practice has always been, and I heartily recommend it to my young hearers, no matter how long or how carefully I may have been chewing the cud of reflection, never to adopt a final determination without shutting myself up in a room, for an hour or a couple of hours, as the case may be, and then, with all the might and intellectual force which I was capable of exerting, digging down into the very depths and remotest crannies of the problem until the process had evolved clear and distinct in my mind's eye a conclusion as sharp and clearly cut as the facets of a diamond. Nor when once this conclusion was arrived at have I ever allowed myself to reconsider the matter unless some new element affecting the question hitherto unnoticed or unknown should be disclosed."

THERE were more bones in the body than there are pence in the pound; at least we used to hear that there were 246, the six being in the ears. This leaves exactly 240, made up of eight in the head, fourteen in the face, twenty-six in the back, twenty-six in the chest, sixty-four in the arms and hands, sixty-two in the legs and feet, and eight small ones, movable. But this makes thirty-two short; where are they? Answer, the teeth. But the teeth are not bones, and therefore the pence in the pound theory collapses.

THERE are rumours that Mr. Justice Butt, or his colleague, Mr. Justice Jeune, will soon be called upon to pronounce as to the validity of a will spoken into a phonograph by a deceased London merchant. The story goes that this gentleman, suddenly seized with paralysis, and unable to write, or even hold a pen, recalled the example lately set by a New York millionaire, and a phonograph having been sent for, proceeded to speak into it his last will and testament. The instrument was then closed and sealed by the attendant solicitor, and a few days later the paralysed merchant died. The question is, can the Court recognise the phonographic will he has left behind him? and about this point much more will probably be heard.

IN regard to railway accidents one wonders how fast a train travels. To average, says the *Leisure Hour*, is easy enough—so many miles from station to station, so many minutes running the distance; nothing can be easier. But this gives no clue to the speed at any portion of the journey, the laborious toiling uphill, the free running on the level, the flying down the incline. Last time we came out of the Box tunnel, a fellow passenger informed us we were going 60 miles an hour. We were going fifteen. In about half an hour he again told us we were doing a mile a minute. So we were, and rather more, for we were going 65 miles an hour. It is curious what a charm there seems to be in this mile a minute, which is the rarest of speeds to run exactly. When the Midland engines are tried in the silence of the night, they are worked up to 75 miles an hour, and on the North-Eastern there is one engine at least which has accomplished 86 miles an hour; but of course no train is run at this rate from stop to stop. If we want speed we must try the Great Northern, and even on that, our fastest line, the average is but 54; though the 54 is obtained by an alternation of spurts and slows varying with the gradient of the road. Second in point of general speed is the North-Western, and third is the Midland. Let us take our example of running from the Midland, so as to have something in reserve in case we are accused of exaggeration. Here is the run of the Glasgow up-mail between Leicester and Bedford on a certain day last year, as checked by the watch. In this section of the line there are fifteen stations—Wigston, Glen, Kibworth, Langton, Market Harborough, &c.—and working out the time between each with the distance between each, the rate of travelling between each came out at 34½, 50, 55, 66½, 72, 47½, 58, 72, 79½, 75, 78, 57, 52, 62, 64, 63 miles an hour; total, 49½ miles, done in 52 minutes 50 seconds, at an average of 57 miles per hour. This is not given as a best on record; it is probably a common achievement, and is merely a sample of what is done in everyday work on what figures show to be the third fastest line in Britain.

IT is odd to think that we English, particular as we are in the matter of meat, are fond of an animal which in Germany is rejected as on a par with the rat. The poorest German peasant will scarcely allow a rabbit to appear on his table. A society has been formed to do away with this prejudice, and has been

giving "rabbit dinners," just as the vegetarians give repasts of fruit and vegetables to spread their views in this country. The German company is going to breed rabbits for food as soon as the idea is sufficiently popular in the Fatherland.

THERE is never a storm on our coasts that does not involve great loss of property as well as of life. It is possible to obtain only rough estimates of these losses. The lives of many fishermen as well as of mariners are sacrificed on the occurrence of every gale. About 10 or 12 years since, it was stated by Mr. Chamberlain that at least 1 in 56 of those engaged in maritime industry perished each year. The system of signalling from the Meteorological Office to the coasts, and the benevolent and vigilant efforts of Mr. Plimsoll and his associates, may have reduced this ratio somewhat, but it is still lamentably great. As to the loss of property, the loss must be felt somewhere, even when the owners of ships fraudulently shift it to the shoulders of underwriters and marine insurance companies. But part of the annual loss, both of life and property, is borne by the beneficent and unselfish agencies seeking to save from loss. For instance, there are frequent casualties to those who attempt to rescue shipwrecked crews; and it was stated by Sir Edward Birkbeck, at the annual meeting of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, that the gale of November 6th and 7th, 1890, when 26 of their boats saved 118 lives, involved an expenditure, for life-saving, of £773, apart from the damage done to some of the boats.

PROFESSOR HUXLEY tells this personal anecdote: "When I was attending the meeting of the British Association in Belfast nearly forty years ago, I had promised to breakfast with the eminent scholar Dr. Hincks. Having been up very late the previous night I was behind time; so hailing an outside car I said to the driver as I jumped on, 'Now drive fast, I am in a hurry.' Whereupon he whipped up his horse and set off at a hand gallop. Nearly jerked off my seat, I shouted, 'My good friend, do you know where I want to go?' 'No, yer honner,' said the driver, 'but anyway I am driving fast.'"

THE stars twinkle because their light reaches us through moving currents of air of different temperatures and therefore of different refractive qualities. The more the currents the more the twinkling, and hence, as currents of different temperatures and densities produce atmospheric disturbances, the greater the twinkling the more likelihood there is of bad weather. At the same time, the twinkling depends so much on your own state of health that it is as well not to be too weatherwise on the strength of a twinkle.

THE employment of women in Government offices is steadily progressing. The Post Office led the way, and now the War Office is following suit. A few weeks ago there were seventeen women clerks in that department; now there are twenty, and it is proposed to bring the number up to forty.

IT is said that Justice Maule once addressed these words to a defendant in the presence of the jury which had convicted him:—"Prisoner at the bar, your counsel thinks you innocent. I think you innocent; but a jury of your own countrymen, in the exercise of such common-sense as they possess, which does not appear to be much, have found you guilty, and it remains that I should pass upon you the sentence of the law. That sentence is: that you be kept in imprisonment for one day, and as that day was yesterday, you may go about your business."

LLOYD'S "War-ships of the World" contains tables showing the value and extent of the merchant shipping and commerce of the principal countries, in relation to their respective war-navies. The British Empire possesses 6,403 merchant steamers, of a gross tonnage of 8,235,854, and 5,668 merchant sailing-vessels, of a net tonnage of 3,361,252. The approximate value of this merchant-navy is £110,000,000. There are also 523 war-vessels of all kinds. The United States have 416 steamers, of 517,394 tons, and 2,856 sailing-vessels, of 1,306,488 tons, worth £8,400,000; the war-fleet consists of 71 vessels. France has 526 steamers, of 809,598 tons, and 854 sailing-vessels, of 235,504 tons, worth £9,700,000; the ships of war number 226. Germany has 741 steamers of 928,911 tons, and 1,135 sailing vessels, of 640,400 tons, worth £12,700,000; the ships of war number 109. Italy has 212 steamers, of 300,625 tons, and 1,343 sailing vessels, of 515,942 tons, worth £4,400,000; its war-fleet is 137 vessels. Russia has 236 steamers of 156,070 tons, and 945 sailing vessels of 271,265 tons, worth £2,300,000; her war-navy numbers 102 ships. These figures for merchant-steamers and sailing vessels do not include craft of less than 100 tons.

Cricket Memos.

"PRACTICE" is the secret of success, says Mr. Grace in his book on "Cricket." "I should like to say that good batsmen are born, not made; but my long experience comes up before me, and tells me that it is not so. There are gifts of eye and wrist which nearly all good batsmen possess in a greater or lesser degree that enables them to play certain strokes with great effect; but, to acquire all-round proficiency, I am strongly convinced that constant practice and sound coaching have all to do with it. I try to remember the time when I first handled a bat, and I can recall nothing but the advice that was drilled into me—stand well up to the wicket; keep your left shoulder well forward; practice constantly, and put your whole heart into it."

MR. GRACE lays great stress upon the necessity for temperance and for physical exercise. "We have always been a temperate family. Intemperate smoking, in my opinion, has more to do with nervousness and small scores than moderate drinking. E. M. and I have never smoked. Another point to be considered is constant exercise of some kind throughout the year. We were known to be fond of hunting, shooting, and fishing, as well as cricketing; and during the winter months I take care to have plenty of walking. In the months of February and March I begin to prepare for the season, increasing the amount of exercise, and by the beginning of May I feel fit enough to face the cricketing season. The spring and dash of life have somewhat abated in me, and perhaps I am less careful to-day in the matter of sleep than I was ten or fifteen years ago; but I cannot remember when I did not at the beginning or middle of the season take care to have a fair amount of rest. Every player must judge for himself whether he require six, eight, or ten hours."

HE sometimes what is called "funkt it." Here is what he says:—"Have you ever felt nervous at the beginning of an innings?" has been repeatedly asked of me; but I believe I have always parried the question. Well, I did feel very nervous, or anxious—call it which you like; and if it is any encouragement to young players I may say that I experienced the same feeling for many years afterwards. When any player of note tells you that he plays the first over or two without a slight feeling of that kind, and that he is as cool and confident then as he is the last over, do not be discouraged if it be different with you, or say, 'That accounts for his scoring more freely than I do.' Perfect command of nerve at the beginning of an innings is much to be desired, if it do not lead to over-confidence; but the very few I have met who *said* they possessed it have always given me the impression of being too eager to score the first over or two, and hit rather wildly to accomplish their end. That, in my opinion, is not so likely to lead to long scores as a slightly nervous feeling, as long as it does not have the mastery of you."

TURNING to the coming season and its prospect, a well-known authority on cricket says that very few new features will be presented. The abandonment of the American tour made a slight reshuffling of the fixture list necessary, but the changes are slight. Oxford v. Cambridge has been fixed for June 29 at Lord's, and will be followed by Gentlemen v. Players at the Oval and St. John's Wood, and Eton v. Harrow without break. Another Gentlemen v. Players match will take place at Hastings—the last first-class fixture of the year—but it will be in the nature of holiday cricket. There are four North v. South matches—at Lord's, Birmingham, Hastings, and Scarborough. The first-named will be played for the benefit of Rylott, the veteran Leicestershire professional, who has not long ceased to play for his county regularly.

IN July will be played a match at the Lyric Club between the Old Etonians and Old Harrovians, the teams being selected by Hon. Ivo Bligh and Mr. I. D. Walker. In the event of the match proving successful, it will be converted into an annual event.

THE season at St. John's Wood presents the same features as in former years. The great representative matches—Oxford v. Cambridge, Gentlemen v. Players, North v. South (Rylott's benefit), Eton v. Harrow, and Rugby v. Marlborough—will be played there. In addition, the eight home matches of Middlesex will take place there. Only Sussex, Lancashire, Notts, and Kent, of the first-class teams, will meet the M.C.C. at Lord's; but nearly all the second-class, with the exception of Somersetshire, will make their appearance at head-quarters.

THERE will be nine first-class counties this year, viz., Surrey, Lancashire, Notts, Kent, Yorkshire, Gloucestershire,

Sussex, Middlesex, and Somersetshire. The incidents which led to the admission of the last-named county at the meeting of secretaries last Autumn are too well known to need recapitulation. Suffice to say that their form last year amply justified this promotion, whilst it may be further asserted, to meet the statements of interested critics, that had any other of the second-class counties done equally well, there would have been just the same facilities afforded them for playing with the leading counties. Somersetshire will play home and home matches with all the first-class counties excepting Notts and Sussex, and have declined all matches with minor counties. Much depends on their form this next season, which will be in the nature of a trial test. Sussex, too, who have obtained a match with Middlesex, and thus complete the circle, except that they do not meet Somersetshire, will have to do something to justify their existence, or they may find that not all the friendship of other leading counties will prevent them from being relegated to the second rank. They may, however, in view of the fact that Brighton wants good cricket, be depended upon to do their very utmost in the direction of improvement.

TWO new second-class counties have recently been formed—viz., Oxfordshire and Bedfordshire. The former is likely to have a strong side, but very little is known of the latter-named club.
WILLOW-TIT-WILLOW.

Chastened.

WITH eager heart I started out one day,
Upon a well-loved task I long had planned,
Then found that God had destined for my hand
A sterner duty, a more dreary way.

But in the hope of my loved task once more
I patient wrought until my work was done;
When lo! in waiting I beheld another one,
More harsh it seemed, more bitter than before.

And so I toiled along, denied each day
In all toward which my heart's deep longing bent;
Ever some harsher duty sent
As He saw best—and so I must obey!

At last—but after years when heart and brain
And struggling will were broken 'neath the power
Of endless disappointment, day and hour,
I bowed submissive to His love's ordain.

And lo! all sorrow seemed to upward tend;
The hopeless weight of years away did roll,
And by the light that flooded in my soul
I saw how God at first had known the end!

And now I rest,—and with His help divine
I find that peace which "none can understand."
I look beyond the chastening of His Hand,
And learn to say, "Thy will be done—not mine!"

A MINISTER had been deposed by his parishioners, and in due time delivered his farewell discourse to the people of his church. It is a remarkable production, both in brevity and quaint pointedness:—"Dearly beloved, our parting does not seem hard to me, for three reasons: you do not love me, you do not love each other, and the Lord does not love you. If you loved me, you would have paid me for my services during the past two years; you do not love each other, otherwise I should have more marriages to celebrate; and, in conclusion, the Lord does not love you, for otherwise He would call more of you to Him."

A GLASGOW citizen has the following, of profound interest to all of us who wish health and long life to our people. He says of Glasgow:—"Let us next compare the death-rates of the various classes of our population. I find—giving the calculations in round numbers per 1,000 of the population—that, while the general death-rate of the city was 25, the death-rate in one-room houses was 27; in two-room houses, 26; in three-room houses, 20; in four-room houses, 18; in houses of five rooms and upwards, only 11. But this leaves 716 unallocated deaths unaccounted for. I have therefore divided the population into three classes, namely—(1) Those living in one and two rooms, with which I include the inmates of institutions and those unallocated deaths; (2) those living in houses of three and four rooms; and (3) those living in houses of five rooms and upward. The death-rate in the first-class is then found to be 27.74 per 1,000, in the second 19.45, and in the third only 11.23." Facts such as these are of no uncertain significance, and tell us plainly as to the relation of air space to disease.

Playing the Fool.

AN ADDRESS TO YOUNG MEN BY DR. THAIN DAVIDSON.
(Continued from last week.)

II. The next portrait I have to present to you for your warning is the buffoon. Not a word will you hear from me to the disparagement of mirthfulness. No, God has given to us this faculty, and life is grave and sad enough without extinguishing this electric spark, which throws a little brightness into many a gloomy hour.

Pity on the miserable soul that condemns all flashes of wit and humour, that frowns on joke and fun, and laughter, and repartee, and every form of merriment, as if it were unbecoming the Christian.

But it must be confessed there are idiots who seem incapable of a serious thought. They jest at everything. They treat life as if it were a great farce. They have not a particle of gravity or sense about them. They are only what bells are to horses, making plenty of jingle but not helping to draw. What with stale puns, and quibbles, and coarse jests, and threadbare stories, and slang of the street, their one object in life is to keep the world a-giggling. The true sparkle is wanting; they are but painted gems, gew-gaw tinsel, worthless baubles, everything but the real diamond.

It is a poor ambition this; the habitual jester is an empty fribble.

Psah! what with his mock gravity, twinklings of the eye, grotesque attitudes, significant gestures, and sly innuendoes; with his vulgar witticisms, and blundering pleasantries, and affectation of cleverness, he is verily a queer lot, and reminds me of the lines of Dryden:—

"A man so various, that he seemed to be
Not one, but all mankind's epitome;
Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong,
Was everything by starts, and nothing long,
But, in the course of one revolving moon,
Was chymist, fiddler, statesman, and buffoon."

Such men have not an atom of reverence in their natures. Levity is the very atmosphere they breathe. They have not a conception of the dignity of manhood. They have scarcely respect even for religion; and some brutally profane quotation from Scripture will set them in a roar. Thus they go giggling through life, illustrating the words of the prophet, "Ye shall conceive chaff and bring forth stubble."

I have too high an opinion of you to imagine that such characters awaken any other feeling in your breast than that of loathing. Give them a wide berth. Don't associate with them. They might be admissible in a menagerie, but life is too serious to tolerate them.

I have known the men I speak of, and have heard them, when the tragedy came to an end, bewail, alas too late, "Behold, I have played the fool!"

III. The next page of my album introduces to us The Worldling.—It is open to question whether the other characters I have named are present in this assembly, but as sure as Mr. Preacher stands in this pulpit, Mr. Worldling sits in the pew. This gentleman has no time for idleness or buffonery; he is busy from morning to night, and there is no nonsense about him. Life, he thinks, is given for one great purpose, and that is to make money; so every other thought is tossed to one side. If he does not give himself to the theatre, and the circus, and the gaming table, and the midnight carouse, it is not because he has any objection to these things, but because they demand money. If he rises early, and sits up late, it is not because he grudges his energies on sleep, but because he is greedy of gain. If he rarely visits the house of God, it is not because he has anything to say against religion, but because his heart is so choked-full of business, he can't give his mind to higher themes. He does not deny there is a God, a Day of Judgment, an eternity; but in the eagerness of his money-making these are all unreal and visionary to him.

O man, stop before there is not an atom of a soul left in thee; and in an attack of paralysis, or bronchitis, or cancer, God's voice shall be heard. "Thou fool, this night, this week, this month, thy soul, such as it is, shall be required of thee!" What can you hoarded gain do for you then? As Cowper says:—

"They call thee rich, I call thee poor;
Since, if thou dar'st not use thy store,
But savest it only for thine heirs,
Thy treasure is not thine, but theirs."

How I wish I could find the argument that would prevail upon you to seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness.

The gluttony of wealth grows upon one, and therefore I

would check it ere it becomes a lust that shall carry all before it. Young says:—

"Be wise with speed;
A fool at forty is a fool indeed!"

May God in His mercy save you from the awful blunder of heaping up gold and silver, till it is cankered, and the rust of it becomes a witness against you, and shall eat your flesh as it were fire; and amid the treasure which you have heaped up together for these last days, you are compelled, with bitter remorse to own, as you leave it all behind you, "Behold, I have played the fool!"

IV. The next in my list is known by many an ugly name: libertine, debaucher, prodigal, rake, sensualist. I need not pile up terms. Too well you know I mean the man who is the slave to his baser passions, and wallows in the mire of beastiality.

I am not going to affront you by describing him. The pure shrink from his lecherous touch. His very breath blights every innocent thing. The stenchful ichor of his lustful life makes a Sodom of every place which he habituates. He leers in the very face of virtue, and has only a sneer for every mention of purity. His literature is the refuse of Holywell Street. His haunts are the tavern, the casino, and places which I will not dare even to name. Rather would I see a friend of mine laid in a pauper's grave than see him fall into the maw of this besotted devil. No miscreant in the jail more loathsome than this abandoned reprobate.

Do I say he is in the midst of us to-night? No, I will not bring the blush to your cheek by even hinting he is here. But I dare not deny the suspicion that I am addressing one or two who are on the edge of the incline.

Hear the voice of God calling aloud to you. Beware! Tamper with the demon at your peril. If there is a bit of manliness left in you, if there is any energy of will, any power of resolution, gather up the whole vehemence of your nature, and hurl it at the tempter.

The firmness you need only Christ can give you. Youth is prone to excess, and you are powerless against God is with you. But you are stronger than the devil if He is by your side.

Such a service as this has been the turning-point of young men before; let it be so to-night. If you delay it will be worse with you when another week has gone. And if you take not heed, the bitter, bitter hour will come, sooner than you think, when looking back on a wasted life, and forward to a black eternity, you will lift up your hands in dismay, and exclaim, "Behold, I have played the fool!"

V. I cannot close without naming one character more; though you wonder he should be mentioned in the same list with those I have specified.

Ah! assure me there is not in this building an idler, nor a buffoon, nor an hardened worldling, nor a foul libertine, you will not persuade me I am not now addressing those who must accept the title of unbeliever. "There are some among you that believe not." I am speaking not so much of an intellectual conviction as of that "belief of the heart which is unto righteousness."

Many a man, whose life was free from indolence, from profanity, from avarice, from intemperance, from gambling, from licentiousness, has yet at the end pronounced himself a fool, because he had rejected the salvation of God. You may be moral without being religious. You may be reproachless before men, and yet condemned before God. You will want something better than the best morality, when the great folding-doors of eternity are thrown back, and you find yourself face to face with the Great Judge of all.

What do you make of such words as these:—"Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish." "Except ye be converted, ye shall not enter the kingdom of heaven." "He that believeth and is baptised shall be saved; he that believeth not shall be damned." "Without holiness no man shall see the Lord." Ah! light as some may make of it, there is a sharp line, invisible indeed to us, but clear and palpable to the eye of God, which divides this assembly into parts—the believing and the unbelieving, the converted and the unconverted, the saved and the unsaved, the living and the dead!

Oh! I appeal to you, let not the great question of your personal salvation remain longer unsettled, as if, without any burning earnestness on your part, it will all come right by-and-by. Sirs, it will not come right. Only leave the matter alone, and there is before you, as St. Paul says, "everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord, and from the glory of his power," "a fearful looking-for of judgment and fiery indignation, which shall consume the adversaries."

I call for immediate decision. I claim your hearts to-night for Christ. Or, if ye still reject Him, I forewarn you of the rueful day, when, waking up at last from your long dream of apathy, you will despairing cry—in full view of the great white throne, and over the ruins of a wasted life—"Behold, I have played the fool!"

Told on the Railway.

(Continued from last week.)

"He went on slowly, his eyes bent on the ground, but a faint rustle, like the sound of a woman's dress lightly sweeping the dead leaves as its wearer walked, made him raise his eyes to the direction whence the sound came, which was a few feet to the right, but on a line with him. He was singularly startled to see a female form clothed entirely in white, with a hood or wimple drawn over the head, a long white veil flowing behind. It was now too dark to make out any details, but Grahame's impression was that the garments were such as are worn by novices in a convent. Instantaneously he stopped, with an unheeded with no living woman; how, indeed, should a novice, thus apparelled, be abroad, and at such an hour? As he stopped, the figure paused also, turned, and with outstretched hands or hands came close to him. It was Mélanie! her dark eyes full of a passionate entreaty, her lips parted as if to speak. But her dress, he could see clearly now, was that of a novice. So close she came to him, so life-like did she appear, that, forgetting everything, he actually believed he saw his lost love in the flesh, and with a broken cry of joy he stretched out his arms to enfold her. But even as that cry left his lips, the spirit or vision was gone, and Grahame fell senseless among the wintry leaves.

"He was found by some passers-by, and taken home in a semi-conscious state; but there he soon recovered; and now there came to him a new idea, at once terrible and alluring. That he had seen Mélanie this evening there could be no doubt. The circumstances forbade all hypothesis of dreaming. A man cannot sleep walking upright in the open air; vision or spirit—what matter? Was it vision of the dead, or of the living? That Mélanie should appear to him, whether in vision vouchsafed or projected from his inner consciousness, or in the spirit, dressed as he had known her, or in the dread garb of the religious? No, he thought in his mind or in hers had ever connected her with the monastic life; her parents intended her for the bride of her cousin Victor, not the bride of Heaven. Yet she came to her lover in the robes of a novice, with pleading hands and eyes, and lips that strove to utter the words of impassioned appeal.

My God! Grahame cried aloud. 'Have I been most miserably deceived? Is all this story of her death a lie? Is my darling living—walled up in a cruel prison until she shall yield to the tyrants who keep her there? And has her spirit come to me, her lover, to save her?' Her parting words to him rang back on his soul. 'I shall always be with you. Whatever you may hear believe nothing, nothing but that I am true to you.'

"But the parents had not said Mélanie was false to him; they had lulled his perceptions to sleep by telling him she was still faithful. They told him she was dead—showed him her grave. Yes, but no stone recorded her name, she was only a few hours buried. The old sexton could only remember the Christian name of the dead girl, and Mélanie is no such uncommon name in France. In the light of the new conviction that filled his mind, everything that at the time had appeared natural now seemed suspicious. How was it he had been blinded? Though in truth the fraud, if fraud there was, had been very cleverly worked out.

"To his mother Grahame said nothing but that he must leave England at once. She had no belief at all in the supernatural, and the relation of his strange experiences would have appeared to her evidence of mental derangement. He went straight to the village in which Mélanie had died; it was easy for him to find the grave, for he had taken special note of its position. It was still without a headstone—a thing strange in itself, for persons in the position of Mélanie's parents would have certainly erected a memorial long ago. He sought the curé and asked to see the register of the burials on such a date. There was only one, Mélanie Anne Cercueilère, fifteen years old, a peasant girl, who had died of rapid decline.

"The story, then, of Mélanie's death was a lie, and she was living.

"In the first blinding rush of joy at this conviction Grahame had nearly betrayed himself to the curé; but he remembered himself in time, and, mastering his emotion, presently inquired, with a not too eager interest, after a family named so and so, handsome—the younger—was she not destined for the convent? The curé did not know; he had heard her; he fancied Mdlle. took the veil at Notre Dame de Bon Secours, at Ylâtre, about ten leagues from here.

"To Ylâtre Grahame went; but not in his own person. He had already provided himself with the disguise of a friar, and in this dress he took his way to Ylâtre. He was a master

of the French language, though not of the Breton dialect, but he was an 'old monk' from near Angoulême. It was easy enough to deceive these simple people.

"At the outer gate of the Convent of the Bon Secours he knocked one bitter evening—it was within a week of Christmas—and he was faint for want of food. The kind and pious portress took him into her large room; an old man, and a holy *père* who should fear to give him entrance?

"By-and-by, when the old man was somewhat revived, he entered into conversation with the *seur converse*, who, like most of her kind, was a rare gossip. It was not difficult to worm out of her all the news of the convent, including that of pretty Sœur Agnès, the new novice, who was stubborn, and not at all pliant; and in truth, on *dit*, said the portress, that her parents placed her here because she would not marry her cousin, M. Victor; and in truth, that was foolish, for which worldly sentiment the holy friar duly rebuked the portress.

"Mélanie was here, faithful to her English lover! How to reach her? If secret means failed, he must try open ones; but secret means were the safest. The chapel of the convent was in the garden, some three hundred yards from the convent itself; and skilful cross-questioning of the portress, and observations taken at night, apprised Grahame of the wing in which the cells of the novices were placed.

"That night—it was dry and frosty—he scaled the convent wall, and for more than two hours was busy piling up faggots and broken branches of trees behind the chapel, close to the trees and shrubs that grew there.

"Within one hour, a bright blaze shot up high above the convent walls and the roof of the chapel, and a peasant was ringing the great bell and calling out 'Fire! Fire!'

"In two minutes the convent was like a disturbed ant-hill; the nuns, some half dressed, some wholly dressed, were rushing out to their beloved chapel; peasants from the village were tearing up to assist in extinguishing the flames, and one noticed the old monk, who wore a layman's dress under his frock. A moment's scrutiny showed him that the figure he sought was not among the nuns. He sped towards the convent; as he did so, a girl's figure, in dark garb, shot past him towards the great gates. It was Mélanie! Not spirit nor vision, but Mélanie herself! She was profiting by the confusion to make her escape! He was wise enough to master the mad impulse to speak to her then. He followed her; the night was dark; she gained the open road and fled on the following. As he followed he flung away his disguise; and when he judged it safe, with a few strides he gained her side. She turned, would have cried out in terror, but his arm was round her, his hand on her mouth. 'Mélanie! he said, 'Mélanie, it is I, Grahame, your lover!'

"The narrator paused—his voice trembled. 'Messieurs,' he said, after a moment's silence, 'It is hard to speak of that meeting. Can you not divine what it was to him to hold his love to his heart, living, breathing, warm with passionate life, whom he had wept for as among the dead? And she—brave girl!—she did not faint. Dizzy with joy, she yet remembered the peril, and bore up. But her first articulate words to her lover were these—'Ah! you have come, you have come! I came to you; did you not see me that day among the trees?'

"She explained afterwards that she had on two occasions—the dates and hours of which tallied exactly with Grahame's experiences—had impressions of being with her lover, imploring him to come to her, for she was not dead, but living. She felt that he was 'passing out of her life'—that was her expression. She did not know what falsehood her parents had told her lover. On the first occasion she could only see that Grahame was in a room; she saw him as a dim outline; she felt that he was conscious of her presence, but knew that he could not see her. In the second instance all was distinct. She described the place, the wintry trees, the path winding among them. She saw her lover walking with bended head. When he stopped, she turned to him, she tried to speak, but could not. He sought to embrace her, and then the whole scene was gone; but there remained with her a strange conviction that he would come to her, and save her.

"On neither of these occasions was Mélanie asleep. The first time she was lying on her cot, broad awake, unable to sleep. She seemed to have, as it were, two persons, unable to be conscious of lying on her cot, of her surroundings; yet she—some part of herself—was away in England, in the firmit room with Grahame. On the second occasion she was kneeling in the chapel at vespers. All the time that her spirit was absent she knew what was going on in the chapel; she heard the nuns chanting; she heard the novice beside her muttering her 'Ave Maria, gratia plena' and 'Pater noster,' as she told her beads; yet she was away among the trees, in the dark, by her lover's side; she heard even the soft rustle of her garments among the dead leaves.

"All this is very strange, Messieurs. I tell it as it was told me. I have only suppressed some names because—vous vous—Messieurs, Grahame and his bride are not yet beyond capture, and in this country, as I said, there is danger in such a proceeding. Perhaps you not believe these things took place; but if you do, how do you explain them!"

There was a short silence. The fire had sunk almost to blackness. So intense had been the interest of narrator and listeners in the singular narrative, that none of the three had thought of putting on more fuel. M. Crémard spoke first in a kind of hushed voice.

"Monsieur," he said, "I must thank you for myself very, very much. I do not doubt that what you have related is true in every particular. I say frankly that it is most wonderful. I do not know that it needs explanation; in reason there is none. I think even M. Mascot's scepticism must be shaken!"

"Parbleu, yes," said the naval officer, stooping to replenish the fire, "and, by Heaven, this—this—friend of yours, M. Vereker, deserves his bride. I hope they will have a 'happy Christmas,' eh! M. Crémard!"

"Many, many of them!" said the advocate, a little huskily. "Monsieur"—to Vereker, with a roguish smile, which a glow from the fire displayed to full advantage—"I trust we may to-morrow all drink the health of M. Gerald Vereker and his bride Mdlle. Mélanie."

Mélanie hid her face, half laughing, but trembling, too, on her lover's breast. He stretched out his hand to be grasped cordially in turn by the two Frenchmen.

"Messieurs," he said, "you are men of honour, I know that my story is safe with you. To-morrow all the world may know it. We shall be in England—beyond all danger."

Last Christmas M. Crémard was roasting chesnuts over the fire for Gerald Vereker's little son, and M. Mascot was gallantly performing a like office for lovely Mélanie Vereker; but when some of the young people clustered about the Yule log called upon the naval officer for a "yarn" he shook his head. "Ask M. Vereker," said he, "he has a stranger tale than I could tell you, and his is true," he added, thoughtfully.

"Oh! Captain Mascot," said little Gerald, climbing on the seaman's knee, "do you believe in ghosts?"

"I believe, my boy," said he, laying his hands on the child's sunny locks, "that the spirit may span time and distance, and those who are divided in bodily presence may yet see each other face to face. But I am speaking my own thoughts." He smiled: "you cannot understand; how should you? When you are older ask father to tell you his 'yarn.'"

A Course of Gymnastics, the Way to Obtain Real Rest.

A CURIOUS book has been published in Boston by Roberts Brothers. It is called "Power through Repose," and is by Annie Payson Call. The author declares that none of us know how to rest. "Few who pretend to rest," says Miss Call, "give up entirely to the bed, a dead weight. . . . The knees are drawn up, the muscles of the legs tense, the hands and arms contracted, and the fingers clinched, either holding the pillow or themselves. The head, instead of letting the pillow have its full weight, holds itself on to the pillow." Some of her other instances of futile strain and stress may be more immediately familiar to the reader. "I do not understand why I have this peculiar sort of asthma every Sunday afternoon," a lady said to me. She was in the habit of hearing, Sunday morning, a preacher whose mind travelled so fast that the words embodying his thoughts often tumbled over one another. She listened with all her nerves, as well as with those needed; held her breath when he stumbled, to assist (!) him in finding his verbal legs; reflected every action with twice the force the preacher himself gave, and then wondered why, on Sunday afternoon, and at no other time, she had this nervous catching of the breath. . . . 'It tires me so to see people' is heard often. . . . 'Of course it tires you to see people; you see them with so much superfluous effort' can, almost without exception, be a true answer. A woman receiving a visitor not only talks all over herself, but reflects the visitor's talking all over, and so, at the end of the visit, is doubly fatigued. . . . Another common cause of fatigue with women is the useless strain in sewing. 'I get so tired in the back of my neck' is a frequent complaint. 'It is because you sew with the back of your neck' is generally the correct explanation. And it is because you sew with the muscles of your waist that they feel so strangely fatigued, and the same with the muscles of your legs or your chest." Strain of the voice is another point on which Miss Call speaks strongly, and though her remarks are, no doubt, more pertinent to America

than to England, they are by no means without their lesson for us. Her general contention is perhaps best summed up in the following passage—The locomotive engine only utilises nineteen per cent. of the amount of fuel it burns, and inventors are hard at work in all directions to make an engine that will burn only the fuel needed to run it. Here is a much more valuable machine—the human engine—burning, perhaps, eighty-one per cent. more than is needed to accomplish its ends, not through the mistake of its Divine Maker, but through the stupid, short-sighted thoughtlessness of the engineer.

What, now, is the remedy for all this waste of nerve and muscle? It lies in a course of gymnastics, which aims at acting on the mind through the body, and on the body through the mind. For further information we refer readers to the book itself.

"Because he Loved You So."

COME, let us make his pleasant grave
Upon this shady shore,
Where the sad river, wave on wave,
Shall grieve for evermore;
Oh, long and sweet shall be his dream
Lulled by its soothing flow—
Sigh softly, softly, shining stream,
Because he loved you so!

Here all the warm, long summer days,
The yellow bees shall come,
Coquetting down the blossomy ways
With loud and ringing hum:
While warbling in the sunny trees
The birds flit to and fro—
Sing sweetly, sweetly, birds and bees,
Because he loved you so!

Here with their soft and cautious tread,
The light feet of the shower
Shall walk about his grassy bed,
And cool the sultry hour;
Yet may not wake to smiles again
The eyes which sleep below—
Fall lightly, lightly, pleasant rain,
Because he loved you so!

And when the summer's voice is dumb,
And lost her blooming grace,
When sighing autumn tempests come
To weep above the place,
Till all the forest boughs are thinned,
Their leafy pride laid low—
Grieve gently, gently, wailing wind,
Because he loved you so!

And when beneath the chilly light
That crowns the winter day,
The storms shall clothe his grave in white,
And shut the world away—
Above his sweet untroubled rest
Fall soft, caressing snow—
Drift tenderly across his breast,
Because he loved you so!

THE face is the index, the mirror of thought. "Watch a man's face, note the eye-flash, catch his expression, and you know the man; no need of words," says the Lavater of to-day, the man of shrewd business tact. And so it is in truth, since, with pity be it said, Talleyrand is often right: "Words are used but to conceal thought." When thought is sufficiently strong to stir the nature, it shows itself first in the wake-up of the eye, as most closely connected with the brain. It next spreads its impulse over the face, moving some muscle of mouth or cheek or brow, and, if not spent, according to its force sweeps outward to arm and hand, and, perhaps, finally presses the body into action. One should recognise that there is all the difference in the world between the impulse of genuine emotion and feeling, with the natural gestures and play of face and feature, and those multitudinous and incessant facial gymnastics with which conversation is frequently absurdly enlivened and embellished. The same may be said of the extreme use of the arm and hand, slashing, pounding, and pointing when no such force is needed. The woman who continually stretches her eyes, twists, screws, and contracts her lips in mouthing her words and sentences, however charming, is forming habits of muscle use which will surely trace premature and indelible lines.

PROGRAMME OF ORGAN RECITALS,

To be given on SUNDAY, the 3rd of MAY, 1891.

Organist to the People's Palace

Mr. B. JACKSON, F.C.O.

AT 12.30.

- | | | | | |
|--|----------|----------------------|---------------------|----------|
| 1. SONATA, NO. 2 | Guilmant | 5. SELECTION | from the "Creation" | Haydn |
| 2. LARGO IN E FLAT | Bunnell | 6. PASTORALE | | Deshayes |
| 3. ALLEGRO VIVACE (Symphonic, No. 5) | Widor | 7. MARCHE TRIOMPHALE | | Lemmens |
| 4. AIR "From mighty kings" (Judas Maccabeus) | Handel | | | |

AT 4 O'CLOCK.—VOCALIST, MISS EVA BEATON.

- | | | | | |
|--|------------------------------|--|-----------------------------|--------|
| 1. ALLEGRO MODERATO IN A | Hopkins | 6. VOCAL SOLO | | |
| 2. VOCAL SOLO | | 7. ANDANTE in B flat | | Merkel |
| 3. THEME | (varied) | 8. HYMN { "Praise my soul, the King of Heaven" | Rev. H. F. Lyte (1793-1847) | |
| 4. HYMN { "How sweet the name of Jesus sounds" } | Rev. John Newman (1725-1807) | 9. GRAND SOLEMN MARCH | | Smart |
| 5. INTRODUCTION AND FUGUE (Sonata, No. 12) | Rheinberger | | | |

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

- | | | | |
|---|---------|-------------------------|----------|
| 1. TOCCATA and FUGUE in D Minor | Bach | 5. GRAND CHŒUR DIALOGUE | Gigout |
| 2. ANDANTE RELIGIOSA | Thomè | 6. "Ave Maria" | Schubert |
| 3. CHORUS "Fixed in his everlasting seat" | Handel | 7. MARCHE PONTIFIALE | Tombelle |
| 4. ELEVAZIONE | Morandi | | |

ADMISSION FREE.

PEOPLE'S PALACE GIRLS' GYMNASIUM, MILE END ROAD, E.

Director of Gymnasia	-	-	-	MR. H. H. BURDETT.
Assistant Instructor	-	-	-	MR. C. WRIGHT.
Pianist	-	-	-	MISS N. CONNOR.

PROGRAMME OF FOURTH ANNUAL GYMNASTIC AND CALISTHENIC DISPLAY

By the Girls of the People's Palace Gymnasium.

On TUESDAY, MAY 5th, at 8 o'clock.

EVENTS.

- 1.—MUSICAL DRILL WITH BAR-BELLS AND FIGURE MARCHING.
- 2.—GYMNASTICS ON PARALLEL BARS.
- 3.—INDIAN CLUBS BY CLASS.
- 4.—FENCING LEADERS, MISS A. A. HEINEMANN AND MISS M. SCOTT.
- 5.—MUSICAL DRILL WITH DUMB-BELLS.
- 6.—GYMNASTICS ON VAULTING HORSE.
- 7.—MUSICAL RUNNING MAIZE.

LADIES ONLY ADMITTED, ADMISSION, THREEPENCE, STUDENTS, ONE PENNY.

PROGRAMME OF CONCERT & ORGAN RECITAL

TO BE GIVEN

In the QUEEN'S HALL on MONDAY, MAY 4th, at 8 p.m.

ORGANIST—MR. JAMES HALLÉ.

VOCALISTS—MISS MONTAGU CONYERS, MR. T. W. PAGE, MR. JOHN WALTERS.

1. ORGAN SOLO Overture—"Semiramide" ... *Rossini*
MR. JAMES HALLÉ.
2. SONG ... "The Silver Rhine" ... *Hutchison*
MR. JOHN WALTERS.
When the bloom was on the tender vine
A soldier left the silver Rhine,
With his father's sword in eager hand,
To fight for love, to fight for love,
To fight for love and fatherland,
And, as he kissed away his maiden's tears,
In love's own language thus he soothed her fears.
Time is but fleeting,
Hearts truly beating,
Live in their love till time itself is gone.
Love changeth never,
Love liveth ever,
Love shall abide when the silver Rhine flows on.
Ere the bloom had left the glowing vine,
One night a stranger reached the Rhine,
From the distant fight he came to tell
His comrades long and last farewell,
There he heard the maiden praying for her love
Loyal and true, her hopes in Heaven above.
Time is but fleeting,
Hearts truly beating, &c.
Then like a flow'r she bow'd her head,
And heard the message from the dead,
How he, the bravest of the brave,
Had found both glory and a grave!
One sigh alone bound life to heart,
In life or death we ne'er can part!
An angel thro' the sunlit west
Had borne the broken flower to rest.
Time is but fleeting, &c.
3. SONG ... "Sleeping Tide" ... *Lawrence Kellie*
MISS MONTAGU CONYERS.
I've set a light in the window, Donald,
And 'tis Oh, my bower, is sweet,
There are roses red above my head
And lilies at my feet.
And sweet and fair my long locks flow,
Down to my feet they fall,
And I am yours till death, Donald,
Body and soul and all.
O love, my crown, the hours run down,
Dear heart where can ye be?
For all the world is sleeping now,
But its waking-time for me!
I've opened the door of my bower, Donald,
In the grey light I stand,
I only hear the night-waves moan
Upon the dim sea sand;
I'm list'ning for your voice my love,
I only hear the sea,
And I'm waiting, waiting, Donald,
Why come ye not to me?
O see! O see! the light is bright!
Those bells, what may they be?
Ah! me, 'tis Donald with his bride,
'Tis thus he comes to me!
Pass in, pass in, thou happy bride,
'Tis far away I'll be,
There's no room now in Donald's heart,
There's no room now for me;
O death, my crown, the hours run down,
O take me away thou sea,
For all the world is waking now,
But it's sleeping tide for me.
4. ORGAN SOLO { a. Solemn March, Sonata No. 3 } *Otto Dienel*
{ b. Finale, Sonata No. 2 }
MR. JAMES HALLÉ.
5. SONG ... "Remember" ... *S. Forbes*
MR. T. W. PAGE.

- Ah! love when you are distant,
Far distant from my side,
Your face from my gaze hidden,
Your love to mine denied,
I wonder, if forgetting
The days we loved so well,
You linger near another,
You feel another's spell.
Ah! love, be true to me,
Though I am far away,
One faithful heart is all your own—
For ever and for aye!
- Ah! love, when you are distant,
When birds are hushed to rest,
And moonbeams softly slumber
Upon the blue seas breast,
Beneath the stars I wander,
And whisper low your name,
For through the long years passing,
I love you still the same.
Ah! love, be true to me,
Though I am far away,
One faithful heart is all your own—
For ever and for aye!
6. SONG ... "Si Tra i Ceppi" ... *Handel*
MR. JOHN WALTERS.
Si tra i ceppi e le ritorte
La mia fe risplendera.
Vo ne pur listessa morte
Il mio foco estinguerà.
7. ORGAN SOLO "Quis est Homo?" (adapted by J. Hallé) *Rossini*
MR. JAMES HALLÉ.
8. SONG ... "Quel Capitan" ... *Tito Mattei*
MISS MONTAGU CONYERS.
Quel capitan, che vincitor Fu in tante battaglie,
Facil crede a l'assalto del mio cor,
Gran capitan, ma più grande l'error.
S'ei mi parlava Di sua affezione,
Io gli accordava Poca attenzione,
Poi, quando menose l'aspettava,
Di raccontarmi io lo pregava,
I suoi passati amor di guarnigione.
Ah! Di trionfar si tenta in vano, Se la donna dice, No!
E il superbo capitano, a sue spese l'imparò.
Ma stanco al fin di sospirar, E sempre inutilmente,
Il nome suo pregommi d'accettar,
E il capitan cessò di lagrimar.
In quel momento—Egli osservò,
Un cambiamento—Ohe lo beò!
Guirai che amore M'ardeva il core,
Perche alla fine fatto egli avea, Quel ch'io volea,
Chi sprezzar mai puote in terra Della femmina il poter!
Odio, amore, pace e guerra, Vince tutto il suo voler.
9. SONG ... "Yes! let me like a soldier fall" ... *Wallace*
MR. T. W. PAGE.
Yes! let me like a soldier fall
Upon some open plain,
This breast expanded for the ball
To blot out every stain.
Brave, manly hearts, confer my doom
That gentler ones may tell,
How'er forgot, unknown my tomb,
I like a soldier fell.
I only ask of that proud race
Which ends its blaze in me,
To die the last, and not disgrace
Its ancient chivalry;
Tho' o'er my grave no banner wave
Nor trumpet requiem swell,
Enough they murmur o'er my grave
"He like a soldier fell."

10. ORGAN SOLO "Reminiscences of Scotland" ... *J. Hallé*
MR. JAMES HALLÉ.
11. SONG ... "Bedouin Love Song" ... *Pinsuti*
MR. JOHN WALTERS.
From the desert, I come to thee,
On my Arab shod with fire,
And the winds are left behind
In the speed of my desire,
Under the window I stand,
And the midnight hears my cry,
I love thee; I love but thee!
With a love that shall not die.
Till the sun grows cold,
And the stars are old,
And the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold.
From thy window look and see
My passion and my pain,
I lie on the sands below,
And I faint in thy disdain,
Let the night winds touch my brow
With the breath of my burning sigh,
And melt thee to hear the vow
Of a love that shall not die.
Till the sun grows cold, &c.
12. SONG ... "Children's Dreams" ... *Cowen*
MISS MONTAGU CONYERS.
When the dusk steals over the city,
And the children fall asleep,
When the mothers watch in silence,
And guard o'er their slumber keep;
There is One who knows of their vigil,
Who hears as their prayers ascend,
For the tender smiles of the children
Are the dreams that the angels send.
When the morning breaks o'er the city,
And the little children wake;

- When hushed is their joyous laughter,
As their lisping plea they make:
There is One who heeds them and listens,
To whom every word is dear,
For the faltering prayers of the children
Are the first that the angels hear.
When the heart with its grief is heavy,
And the eyes can no longer weep;
When we walk with footsteps weary,
Where the shadows gather deep:
There is One who sees all our sorrow,
Who teaches our hearts to pray,
That the simple faith of the children
May be light on our life-long way.
13. SONG ... "Come into the Garden, Maud" ... *Balfé*
MR. T. W. PAGE.
Come into the garden, Maud,
For the black bat, Night, has flown;
Come into the garden, Maud,
And I am here at the gate alone.
And the woodbine spices are wafted abroad,
And the musk of the roses blown,
For a breeze of morning moves,
And the planet of love is on high,
Beginning to faint in the light that she loves
On a bed of daffodil sky.
Queen of the rosebuds, garden of girls,
Come hither, the dances are done;
In gloss of satin and glimmer of pearls,
Queen, Lily and Rose in one!
Shine out, little head, sunning over with curls,
To the flowers and be their sun!
She is coming, my own, my sweet,
Were it ever so airy a tread
My heart would hear it and beat,
Were it earth in an earthly bed.
14. ORGAN SOLO ... MR. JAMES HALLÉ.

ADMISSION—THREEPENCE.

Defunct Delusions.

KNOWLEDGE, in its onward march during the year lately dead, has swept away one more venerable and hoary old delusion, and has rendered our vocabulary poorer by robbing us of a well-worn and ancient simile.

Time was when science pronounced as follows concerning the mole: "Its sight is almost rudimentary; the little eye is so hidden in the fur that its very existence was for a long time denied. It appears to be designed for operating only as a warning to the animal on its emerging into the light, and, indeed, more acute vision would only have been an encumbrance."

A very wise and considerate arrangement truly, that which the last quoted sentence conveys; but an arrangement, it seems, for which science alone, and not Nature, is responsible.

Dr. Carl Hess, a shining light of natural history, has discovered that "the mole can see quite as well as any other mammal."

It will be somewhat of a blow, no doubt, to many to learn that the little velvety impostor which from time immemorial has been a synonym for obscurity of vision has been cheating us all along, and playing much the same part as a good many of those figures that stand in our thoroughfares with pathetically closed eyes and placarded breast.

So the mole vanishes from our vocabulary, and leaves "the mob of gentlemen who write with ease" only the bat as a simile for blindness. The bat will have henceforth to do more than yeoman's service; and well for us if, in the course of a year or two, the bat also is not snatched rudely from our fond grasp, and classified as "a creature of remarkably acute vision."

In a state of mind almost approaching panic we look over our stock of similes. "As brave as a lion." What a useful, nay, quite indispensable, phrase to the inky brotherhood! And yet who knows how much longer we shall be permitted to use it? Perhaps even as we pen these words the ruthless hand of science is preparing to rob us of that cherished phrase; some one, it may be, is even now pursuing investigations which possibly will have the following upshot in the natural history books of the future: "Lion, a carnivorous animal, native of Africa; its chief characteristic is remarkable physical timidity."

"As meek as a lamb." There is another phase with which we frequently embroider our effusions, and which we could very ill spare. We tremble to think that any day advancing knowledge may shock us by thus describing our woolly convertible term for meekness: "Lamb, a fierce and ungovernable quadruped, belonging to the order ruminantia."

Alas, alas! many dear old delusions are tumbling about our ears in these days, and though, in the abstract, we agree with Mrs. Barrett Browning that "truest truth is fairest beauty," yet we are weak enough to drop a tear over our defunct friends. We grew up entertaining a comfortable settled belief that the Patagonians were the tallest men on earth. The belief did us no harm, we were accustomed to it; we were friendly disposed towards it, and more than willing to fare on with it to the end. Lo! a knot of busybodies must needs set to work to investigate and pry and measure and compare and draw out statistics, and the end of it is that our old friend is turned out of doors, and we are coolly informed that the average height among the Patagonians is half an inch less than in some parts of Scotland. —*Household Words.*

IN an article in praise of General Harrison in the *New York Independent* some interesting particulars are given of the President's early life. Although his life has been one of poverty and struggling, his surroundings have been those of a man of refinement and education. He married when he was barely of age and before he really had any income. The little house occupied by him and his wife in the beginning of their struggle at Indianapolis was no larger than the ordinary working man of to-day possesses. It had but three rooms. Mrs. Harrison had no servant. But although both were forced to work they still found time to keep up their reading and study. As a proof of the President's simplicity of life it is mentioned that "until he went to Washington he never had put on a dress suit."

THE *Palace Journal* may now be obtained of the following newsagents:

- Mr. Young, 250, Mile End Road.
- Mr. Haines, 212, Mile End Road.
- The Melbourne Cigar Stores, 178, Mile End Road.
- Mr. Kerby, opposite London Hospital.
- Mr. Moir, 57, Cambridge Road.
- Mr. Abrahams, Post Office, Globe Road.
- Mr. Roder, 103, Green Street.
- Mayor and Sons, 212, Green Street.
- Mr. Hanson, 111, Roman Road.
- Mr. Sampson, 185, Roman Road.
- Mr. Smith, 21, Burdett Road.
- Berry and Holland, 180, Well Street, Hackney.
- Mr. Connor, opposite South Hackney Church.
- Mr. Roberts, 172, Victoria Park Road.

PEOPLE'S PALACE, EAST LONDON.

DRAPERS' COMPANY'S INSTITUTE.
In connection with the Science and Art Department, South Kensington, the City and Guilds of London Institute for the Advancement of Technical Education, and the Society of Arts.

HEAD MASTER, MR. D. A. LOW (WH. SC.) M. INST. M.E. SECRETARY, MR. C. E. OSBORN.
TIME TABLE OF EVENING CLASSES FOR THE SPRING TERM,
Commencing APRIL 6th, and ending JULY 3rd, 1891.

The Winter Session for the Technical, Science and Art Classes will commence on September 28th next. The Classes are open to both sexes without limit of age. As the number which can be admitted to each class is limited, intending Students should book their names as soon as possible. During the Session, Concerts and Entertainments will be arranged for Students in the Queen's Hall on Wednesday evenings, to which they will be admitted on payment of One Penny. The Swimming Bath will be reserved for the exclusive use of Students on certain days and evenings in each week during the summer months, and they will be admitted on payment of One Penny. The Governors will be pleased to consider the formation of Classes other than those mentioned on the Time Table, provided a sufficient number of Students offer themselves for admission. The Governors reserve the right to abandon any Class for which an insufficient number of Students enrol. Each Student on taking out his or her Class Ticket will be provided with a Pass, upon which a deposit of One Shilling must be paid; this Pass must be returned within seven days of the expiration of the Class Ticket, failing which the deposit will be forfeited and the Pass cancelled. Further particulars may be obtained on application at the Office of the Institute.

Musical Classes.

(Under the direction of Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.)

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
Singing (Sol-fa Notation)	Mr. W. Harding Bonner	Thursday	8.30-9.30	1 6
Solo Singing	Miss Delves-Yates	Tuesday	6.0-10.0	415/-
Choral Society	Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.	Thursday	7.30-10.0	1 6
Choral Society	Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.	Friday	8.0-10.0	1 6
Pianoforte (Advanced)	Mr. Hamilton & Mrs. Spencer	M. T. Th. & F.	4.0-10.0	9 0
Orchestral Society	Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.	Thursday	6.0-9.0	15 0
Violin	Mr. W. R. Cave	Tu. and Fri.	8.0-10.0	2 0
Viola and Violoncello	Mr. W. R. Cave, asst'd. by Mr. G. Mellish	Monday	6.0-10.0	5 0

a Half this fee to Members of the Choral Society.
b In these subjects the Students are taught individually, each lesson being of twenty minutes' duration.

General Classes.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
Arithmetic—Elementary	Mr. A. Sarll, A.K.C.	Monday	7.30-9.30	2 6
Arithmetic—Intermediate	"	"	7.30-9.30	2 6
Arithmetic—Advanced	"	"	7.30-9.30	2 6
Book-keeping—Advanced	"	Thursday	6.0-7.0	4 0
Journalising	"	"	7.0-8.0	4 0
Journalising—Beginners	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
Journalising—Advanced	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
CIVIL SERVICE—A.—For Telegraph Learners, Female Sorters, and Boy Copyists	Mr. G. J. Michell, B.A., Lond.	Thursday	6.30-8.45	10 0
B.—For Boy Clerks, Excise & Customs Officers (Beginners), & Female & Lower Division Clerks (Beginners)	"	Tuesday	6.30-9.45	12 0
C.—For Excise and Customs Officers, and Female and Lower Division Clerks	"	Tuesday	6.30-9.45	14 0
Short-hand (Pitman's)	Messrs. Horton and Wilson	Friday	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " Inter.	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" " Advan.	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
French—Elem. 1st Stage	Mons. E. Pointin	Monday	8.0-9.0	4 0
French—Elem. 2nd Stage	"	Tuesday	8.0-9.0	4 0
French—Intermediate	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
French—Advanced A	"	Monday	9.0-10.0	4 0
French—Advanced B	"	Friday	9.0-10.0	4 0
French—Conversational	"	"	7.0-8.0	4 0
German—Advanced	Herr Dittel	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
German—Beginners	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
German—Intermediate	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
Elocution (Class 1)	Mr. S. L. Hasluck	Thursday	6.0-7.30	5 0
Elocution (Class 2)	"	"	8.0-10.0	5 0
Writing	Mr. T. Drew	Tuesday	8.0-10.0	2 6
Type Writing	Mr. Kilburne	"	6.0-10.0	10 6

b In this subject the Students are taught individually, each lesson being of twenty minutes' duration.

Special Lectures.

A Course of Six Lectures on "Water Works and Water Supply," will be given by Mr. F. C. Forth, Associate in Engineering, R. C. Sc. I., on Friday evenings, 8.45 to 9.45, commencing May 29th.
Eight Lectures will also be given by Mr. Albert Grenville, on "Building Materials and Structures," commencing Tuesday, 5th May, at 8 o'clock.
Fee for either Course—5/- Students of the Science and Trade Classes admitted at half the above fee.

Special Classes for Women only.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
Dressmaking	Mrs. Scrivener	Monday	5.30-7.0	5 0
"	"	Friday	7.30-9.0	
"	"	Friday	5.30-7.0	
Millinery	Miss Newall	Tuesday	7.30-9.0	5 0
Cookery, Girls' Junior Section	Mrs. Sharman	Thursday	6.0-7.30	1 6
" Demonstrative Lecture	"	"	7.30-8.30	2 6
" Practical Plain	"	"	8.30-10.0	5 0
Elementary Classes, including Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, etc.	Mrs. Thomas	Friday	8.0-9.30	3 0

For Term ending July 3rd, 1891. * Single Lecture, 3d. † Single Lecture, 6d.

STUDENTS' SOCIAL ROOMS.—Students have the privilege of using the Social Rooms, containing the leading daily and weekly papers, between 5 and 10 p.m.
STUDENTS' LIBRARY.—There is a Circulating Library for the use of Students, which will be open on Monday and Thursday evenings, from 7.30 to 9.
REFRESHMENTS.—Refreshments may be obtained at reasonable prices in the Social Rooms from 5 to 10.
LAVATORIES AND CLOAK ROOMS.—For the convenience of Students, there are Lavatories and Cloak Rooms, the latter being supplied with hot and cold water.
BOOKSTALL.—Text-books, Drawing Paper, Pencils, and other requisites for the classes may be obtained at the Bookstall in the ground floor corridor.
CLUBS.—Rambling, Cycling, Cricket, Lawn Tennis are in full swing, and it is hoped Rowing, Football, Swimming and Harriers will soon be in good working order, now that the Governors have secured a large Recreation Ground for the use of our Members at Higham Hill, Walthamstow.

ART CLASSES.

Art Master ... MR. ARTHUR LEGGE.
Assistant Art Master and Teacher of Modelling ... MR. H. BATEMAN.
Teacher of Wood Carving ... MR. T. J. FERRIN.
Teacher of Repousse and Art Metal Work ... MR. G. DANIELS.
The new buildings of the Art School being now complete the arrangements for the Art Classes, until the close of the Session, have been revised as follows, viz., on Saturday afternoons a class will be held for Oil and Water-Colour Painting, Painting from Copies, from Objects of Still Life, Flowers, &c. Hours, 2 to 4.30 p.m. Fee 5s. per term of 12 weeks.

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY DAY CLASSES.
Hours, 2 to 4.30. Fee, 10s. 6d., or, for 2s. 6d. extra, attendance can also be made at the Saturday afternoon Class.

THE EVENING CLASSES
will be continued, as stated in the Syllabus, up to the date of the Science and Art Department Examinations. Subsequently, until July 3rd, Evening Classes will be held on two evenings a-week, viz., Tuesdays and Thursdays. Hours, 7.30 to 9.30. Fee, 5s., which will be reduced to 2s. 6d. for Students who have attended the Classes during the preceding Session.

THE WOOD CARVING AND REPOUSSE CLASSES
will be continued up to the end of the Session in July. Fees, 5s. and 6s. respectively. Classes are now held in the following subjects until after the respective Science and Art and City and Guilds Examinations, in April and May next, and will recommence on Monday, Sept. 28th.

SCIENCE CLASSES.
Animal Physiology, Applied Mechanics, Building Construction, Chemistry: Inorganic and Organic, Theoretical and Practical, and Special Laboratory Work; Practical, Plane, and Solid Geometry, Machine Construction and Drawing, Mathematics (Stages I. and II.), Magnetism and Electricity, Sound, Light, and Heat, Steam and the Steam Engine, Theoretical Mechanics.

TRADE CLASSES.
Cabinet Making and Designing, Carpentry and Joinery, Brickwork and Masonry, Electrical Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Photography, Plumbing, Printing (Letterpress), Tailors' Cutting, Sign Writing, Graining, &c.

PEOPLE'S PALACE GYMNASIUM.
Chief Instructor ... MR. H. H. BURDETT.
(Late Chief Instructor Harrow School Gymnasium.)
Assistant Instructor ... MR. C. WRIGHT.
Pianist for Musical Drill ... MISS N. CONNOR, G.S.M.

During the building of the large and commodious Gymnasium at the north end of the Technical Schools, which will be one of the best equipped in London, the following temporary arrangements have been made—

MEN'S GYMNASIUM.
Evenings ... TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.
Hours.—The Gymnasium is open from 6.30 until 10. The time from 6.30 till 8 is allotted for the free or voluntary practice of such Students as may choose to attend. An Instructor is present during this time to supervise and give advice or assistance to any Student when desired. The time from 8 till 10 is apportioned to instruction and teaching of classes as follows:—8 till 9. The following subjects are taught during this hour:—Sword exercise, musical drill, comprising dumb-bells, bar-bells, Indian clubs and free movements. This hour is also set apart for the individual instruction of such Students as desire to learn fencing and single-sticks. This class is held in the Fencing Gallery. 9 till 10. Gymnastics in classes are taught during this hour each evening, comprising exercises on the horizontal bar, parallel bars, vaulting horse, bridge, slanting and horizontal ladders, climbing rope, flying rings, trapeze, &c., &c. In these classes all Students are classified and selected in accordance with their physical capacities and abilities, and great care is exercised in selecting exercises to suit the powers of each individual.

FEES.—The Fees are 2s. per term and 6d. for hire of locker, in which to put flannels, belt, slippers, &c. For individual instruction in fencing and single-sticks an additional charge of 5s. is made.

BOXING.—There is a Boxing Club formed in connection with, and consisting of Students of the Gymnasium, the fees for which are arranged by the members of the Club. The hours and nights of practice are the same as for the other classes in the Gymnasium.

GIRLS' GYMNASIUM.
THURSDAY. Hours, 6.30 till 10.
6.30 till 8 is allotted for free or voluntary practice of all members who choose to attend. 7 till 8.—During this hour the Fencing Class is held for the individual instruction of such ladies as may desire it. Foils, masks, gauntlets, and all requisites are furnished free of cost for the use of this class. 8 till 10.—These hours are devoted to instruction in the following subjects:—Musical Drill, comprising Bar-bells, Dumb-bells, and Indian Club Exercises, Free Movements, Running Maze, and Gymnastics. Fee, 2s. per Term; 6d. per locker.

The exercises are so arranged as to equally suit the physical capabilities of weak and strong, and whilst avoiding the injurious straining of the delicate, the powers of the strongest are tested to the utmost limit.
Junior Section for Girls, Saturdays, from 5 till 7. Junior Section for Boys, Saturdays, from 7 till 9. Fee, 6d. per month.

GEORGE HUNT'S
Old Established High Class
PROVISION WAREHOUSE,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL,
108 & 109, WHITECHAPEL RD., E.
(Opposite the London Hospital.)

Go To **Gapp's,**
Herbal Medicine Store,
104, GREEN STREET,
Near Globe Road Station, G.E.Ry.
Herbal Medicines at Small Cost—Test Them.
Eyesight Tested and Glasses to suit the sight from 5jd.
Good and Cheap Line in Pebbles.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT.
The Best Medicines for Family Use.
THE PILLS PURIFY THE BLOOD, CORRECT all DISORDERS of the INTERNAL ORGANS, and are INVALUABLE IN ALL COMPLAINTS INCIDENTAL TO FEMALES.
THE OINTMENT Is the most reliable remedy for Chest and Throat Affections, Gout, Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Old Wounds, Sores, Ulcers, and all Skin Diseases.
Manufactured only at 78, New Oxford Street, London, and sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.
N.B.—Advice Gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

THE
SCOTTISH
Sanitary Laundry,
131,
MILE END ROAD.
Specialité
Shirt and Collar Dressing.



G. SEADEN,
Canning Town Cycle Works
165, BANK BUILDINGS,
BARKING ROAD,
CANNING TOWN.

Machines Sold on the Hire
Purchase System, from 2/6
per week.
Repairs on the Shortest Notice.
EAST END AGENT FOR
RUDGE & NEW RAPID.

E. RICHARDSON,
FAMILY BAKER,
Cook & Confectioner,
622,
MILE END RD.

Wedding Cakes, Luncheon
and other Cakes, Biscuits of
superior quality. Milk Scones.
Contractor for Wedding and
Evening Parties. Public or
Private Tea Meetings.

JARRETT & GOUDGE'S
High-class Iron Frame, Check Action
PIANOFORTES
And AMERICAN ORGANS.
For Cash or by easy
terms of payment.



From **2/6** Per Week. From **2/6** Per Week.
Highest awards obtained at Palace Exhibition for Design, Tone, Touch and General Excellence of Workmanship. A Seven Years' Guarantee with every instrument.
STEAM WORKS AND FACTORY:—
TRIANGLE ROAD, HACKNEY.
Show Rooms: { LONDON WALL, One door from Moorgate Street, E.C.
308, MILE END ROAD, E.
(Nearly opposite the Palace.)
401, MARE ST., HACKNEY, N.E.
Pianos Repaired or taken in Exchange. Removals by our own Vans.

ALAN RAPER,
ENTIRELY NEW STOCK
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELLERY,
DIAMOND AND GEM RINGS,
WEDDING RINGS, KEEPERS, &c., &c.
The largest selection in the East of London
at Manufacturers' Prices.

MONEY LIBERALLY ADVANCED UPON EVERY
DESCRIPTION OF VALUABLE PROPERTY.
610a, MILE END ROAD.
Facing Tredegar Square.

ROGERS' "NURSERY"
HAIR LOTION.
Destroys all Nits
and Parasites in
children's heads,
and immediately
allays the irrita-
tion. Perfectly
harmless.
Prepared only by W. ROGERS,
Chemist, Ben Jonson Road, Step-
ney, E. Bottles 7d. and 1s. Of all
Chemists and Perfumers. Special
Bottles, post free from observation,
15 stamps.

Charles Selby,
UNDERTAKER,
Complete Funeral Furnisher,
Car & Carriage Proprietor,
31, CAMPBELL ROAD,
BOW,

15, HIGH STREET,
BROMLEY,
AND
191, HIGH STREET,
STRATFORD.
A few doors from Board School's

W. WRIGHT,
Photographer.
NEW STUDIOS:
422, MILE END ROAD.
Opposite People's Palace.

PEOPLE'S PALACE MEMORY LESSONS.
Arrangements have been made for Members of the People's Palace to receive COURSES of PROF. LOISETTE'S MEMORY TRAINING LESSONS for £1 1s. instead of £2 2s. (Private Lessons £5 5s.).
MR. D. GREENLEAF THOMPSON (Author of "A System of Psychology," Longmans, 1884), DR. W. A. HAMMOND (Author of "Works on the Mind"), and DR. M. L. HOLBROOK (Author of "How to Strengthen the Memory"), testify that the LOISETTE SYSTEM is original and of GREAT VALUE. Opinions of Pupils who have passed Examinations, and of Members of the Medical, Scholastic, Clerical, etc., professions, post free from PROF. LOISETTE, 37, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

MESSRS.
C. C. & T. MOORE

Respectfully announce the dates
of their old established

Periodical Sales
OF
ESTATES
and House Property.

(Held for 56 years), which are appointed
to take place at the Auction Mart,
Tokenhouse Yard, on the 2nd and
4th Thursdays of the Month,
during the year 1891 as follows:

Jan. ... 22	July ... 9, 23
Feb. ... 12, 26	Sept. ... 10, 24
Mar. ... 12, 26	Oct. ... 8, 22
April ... 9, 23	Nov. ... 12, 26
May ... 14, 28	Dec. ... 10
June ... 11, 25	

Special attention given to rent col-
lecting and the entire management of
house property. Insurances effected.

Auction and Survey Offices:
144, MILE END RD., E.



**THE ALDGATE
TURKISH BATHS.**

J. & H. NEVILL.

Gentlemen—44, High St., Whitechapel.
Ladies—7, Commercial Road.

(Next door to Gardiner's.)

2s. 6d. before 6; 1s. 6d. after 6 p.m.
And at London Bridge and Charing Cross.

F. A. CAPEROE,
MUSIC SELLER,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENT DEALER,

And Professor of the Piano, Organ and Violin,

35, MARE ST., HACKNEY

(Near the Morley Hall),

Late of 473, HACKNEY ROAD.

**QUADRILLE BAND, Pianists, Instrumentalists, and
Vocalists provided for Concerts, &c.**



**LAMONT
CYCLE WORKS,**
Beachcroft Road,
LEYTONSTONE, E.

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRER
by appointment to the C.T.C.

Agent for all Leading Manufacturers.

High-Class Machines
ON HIRE AND SALE.

Those about to purchase a
machine should inspect the
newly designed "Lamont"
Cycles before deciding.

J. & J. H. ARDEN, Auctioneers and Surveyors,
65, Salmon's Lane, Stepney (near Stepney Railway Station), and Woodford, Essex.
OFFICE HOURS FROM 10 TO 3.

SALES BY AUCTION of Freehold and Leasehold Property, Land Farm-Stock,
Furniture, Building Materials, etc., in all parts of England. Money advanced
pending sales. Rents collected and guaranteed. Estates managed. Valuations
made for all purposes. Mortgages negotiated. Agents for Fire, Life, Accidents
and Plate Glass Insurances. Certificated Bailiffs under the new Law Distress
Amendment Act.

N.B.—Mr. J. Arden personally conducts all Levies, Bills of Sale in all
parts of England & Wales. No delay.
Printed Lists of Properties for Sale and to Let are now ready, and can be
had on application.

AUCTION SALE ROOMS—40, Cambridge Road, Mile End, E.

The above Rooms are open daily from 9 a.m. till 7 p.m. for the reception of
Furniture and other Goods for absolute Sale. Money advanced upon the same.
J. & J. H. ARDEN, AUCTIONEERS.

C. C. TAYLOR & SON,
10 & 12, MILE END RD., E.

SALES BY AUCTION of every description of Property.
VALUATIONS & SURVEYS FOR ALL PURPOSES.
RENTS COLLECTED & HOUSE PROPERTY MANAGED.

Insurances Effected in the Phoenix Fire, London and
General Plate Glass, British Empire Mutual Life, and the
Accident Insurance Companies.

**S. BERNSTEIN, ESTABLISHED
1876.**

Watch and Clock Maker, Working Jeweller,

ELECTRO PLATER AND GILDER,

170, SALMON'S LANE, LIMEHOUSE, E.

(Opposite Limehouse Town Hall, corner of Commercial Rd.),

AND AT

356, MILE END RD. (opposite Bancroft Rd.)

Watches Cleaned & Regulated	s. d.	Glass to Watch	s. d.
from 1 0		Clocks Cleaned & Regulated	from 1 0
New Main Spring, best quality	1 0	Pin to Brooch	0 1
New Hand to watch	0 1		

ALL WORK WARRANTED FOR TWELVE MONTHS.



W. S. CROKER,
Cycle Manufacturer,
**2, St. Stephen's Road,
BOW, E.**

Any make of Machine supplied
at a large discount for Cash, or on easy payment system. Repairs
of every description executed Promptly and Cheaply. All the
latest pattern Machines let on hire.

Second-hand Machines Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.
Fittings supplied and Repairs done for the Trade.
2, ST. STEPHEN'S ROAD, BOW, E.

BUILDING MATERIALS.

OVID OTTLEY,

CANNON STREET ROAD & HUNGERFORD STREET, E.

THE CHEAPEST HOUSE FOR

TIMBER, MOULDING, BRICKS, LIME, CEMENT,
PLASTER, SLATES, FIRE GOODS, SANITARY
EARTHENWARE, TERRA COTTA WARE,
AND CEILING LATHS.

GIVEN AWAY!
Your Rubber Stamp.

NAME in FULL or MONOGRAM,
mounted, post free for 3½ stamps,
to CRYSTAL PALACE JOHN
BOND'S GOLD MEDAL MARK-
ING INK WORKS,
75, Southgate Road,
London, N., EBO-
NITE INK; NO
HEATING; each
containing a Voucher;
6 or 12 stamps.
Nickel Pencil Case,
with Pen, Pencil, and your Rubber
Name in Full, 7½ stamps.
THE ROYAL MAKER.



SMITH & BOTWRIGHT'S

Advertising Offices

ARE REMOVED TO

29, TABERNACLE STREET,

AND

23, CASTLE STREET,

FINSBURY, E.O.

BEFORE PURCHASING YOUR MOUNT
KINDLY WRITE

H. & G. RANSLEY,
EAST LONDON CYCLE SUPPLY STORES,
680, COMMERCIAL ROAD, E.,

Who will quote price for any make of Machine, and supply it on Best Terms, either for Cash, or on Easy Terms of
Payment if preferred.

WE ARE THE LARGEST BONA-FIDE AGENTS IN LONDON.

Over 200 Second-Hand Machines to select from. Repairs. Hire. Sundries.

London Depot for the **CELEBRATED "BROOKES' CYCLES."**

(J. & H. BROOKES, Birmingham.)

Also NEW RAPID CYCLES.

Telegrams:—"RANSLEY," LIMEHOUSE.