

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

VOL. VII.—No. 188.]

FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1891.

[ONE PENNY.]

PEOPLE'S PALACE  
**Club, Class and General Gossip.**  
COMING EVENTS.

- FRIDAY, June 19th.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. Men's Gymnasium, 6.30 to 10 p.m.
- SATURDAY, 20th.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., 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, 3d.
- SUNDAY, 21st.—Library open from 3 to 10 p.m. free. Swimming Bath open from 6 to 10 a.m. Organ recitals at 12.30, 4, and 8 p.m. Admission, free.
- MONDAY, 22nd.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. Girls' Gymnasium, open from 6.30 to 10 p.m. In the Queen's Hall at 8 o'clock, Mr. Alan Campbell's Skits and Sketches. Admission, 3d.
- TUESDAY, 23rd.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. (ladies only). Men's Gymnasium, 6.30 to 10 p.m.
- WEDNESDAY, 24th.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., 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., Willett's Minstrels. Admission, 2d.
- THURSDAY, 25th.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. Girls' Gymnasium, 6.30 to 10 p.m. Swimming Display in Bath at 8 o'clock.
- FRIDAY, 26th.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. Men's Gymnasium, 6.30 to 10 p.m.

ARRANGEMENTS have just been completed for a Picture Exhibition to be held in the Queen's Hall, and rooms adjoining, during August. If we may judge from the past, this exhibition will be one of the events of the year, and no pains will be spared to make it a complete success. The Winter Garden will be opened by that time, and will swell the list of attractions.

THE CIVIL SERVICE AND ENGLISH CLASSES under the direction of Mr. G. J. Michell, B.A., Lond., will commence the Summer Course, July to September, on July 7th, 1891. Class A, fee 6s., is for Telegraph Learner, Female Sorter, and Boy Copyist Candidates. Class B, fee 7s., is for Female Clerk, Lower Division Clerk, Boy Clerk, Assistant of Excise, and Custom Officer Candidates. Class A, Mondays, 6.30 to 8.30 p.m. Class B, Mondays, 6.30 to 9.30 p.m.

HOLIDAY HOME, GORLESTON.—Arrangements having been completed, all members and friends desiring to have a "good time" at the sea-side, should apply at once and book dates. Boating parties will be organised (if required) to visit some of the "Broads." To members of the Palace Institute or Clubs, the charge for a week's residence will be 18s. Non-members, £1 1s. per week. Certain weeks will be set apart for young women, who will be charged 15s. per week. Mr. Osborn will give any further information that may be required.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CHORAL SOCIETY.—*Conductor:* Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.—The "musical social" on Wednesday, June 10th, passed off very successfully. Our thanks are due to the ladies and gentlemen who contributed towards the evening's entertainment. Our excursion will take place on July 4th. The competition will take place on Tuesday, June 30, and Friday, July 3. The winners of last year's prizes may not compete. The prizes will be given as before for the best soloists, best quartet, and best sight-reader. No prize will be given unless at least three competitors have entered for that prize. Test pieces—Soprano solo: Spohr's "Rose Softly Blooming." Alto solo: "The Minstrel Boy." Tenor solo: Sterndale Bennett's "Gentle Zephyr." Bass solo: "The Vicar of Bray" (first two and last verses.) Quartet: Mornington's "Here in cool grot" (*Musical Times*, No. 11, and *Tonic Sol-fa Reporter*, No. 12). In addition to these, the competitors are required to sing another song of their own choosing.

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

IN answer to many inquiries respecting our Evening Classes continuing during the summer, arrangements are not finally completed, but we think that the Gymnasium, Choral Society, Orchestra, Civil Service, Pianoforte and Violin Classes will be continued through the summer months.

ON the principle of letting others blow our trumpet for us, I give the following Press notices of the invasion of the West End by our People's Palace Choir:—

LOVERS of music in Chelsea have never before within the bounds of the parish heard oratorio performed on so great a scale as at the Town Hall on Tuesday evening this week. The occasion was an evening concert in aid of the funds of the Chelsea Centre of the London Society for the Extension of University Teaching. The concert was given by the splendid chorus and orchestra of a hundred and sixty performers of the People's Palace in East London, who very kindly assisted in this way the spread of popular education in West London. It was a curious reversal of the operations of metropolitan missionary enterprise, which are usually supposed, by the west, to act eastwardly. The wonderful performance of this fine body of amateur singers and musicians, too, was a reproach to a somewhat self-satisfied quarter of London that has nothing, apart from the musical associations connected with the Albert Hall, which are recruited from all London, which can at all compare with this chorus and orchestra. The hall was well filled, but the huge platform with its mass of performers quite dwarfed the auditorium. The conductors were Mr. Orton Bradley and Mr. W. Cave. Mr. B. Jackson, F.C.O., was at the organ.

The first part of the concert consisted of a miscellaneous selection, beginning with an orchestral performance, the overture to "Egmont" (Beethoven), conducted by Mr. Cave. This was massively and spiritedly rendered, the volume of sound at times seeming almost too great for our rather small Town Hall. The orchestra played throughout the evening with a solidity and precision rare in amateur societies, and the lighter passages of their work were treated with great delicacy and fine finish, but there is no doubt that they would have been heard to better advantage in a hall twice the size. The choir's first performance was the favourite part-song, "Orpheus with his Lute" (Macfarren), which was admirably rendered, the only fault being some slight deficiency of balance due to the fact that many members of the choir had not arrived at this time. The violin solo, "Bohémienne" (Vieuxtemps), was played with rare

expression by Mr. Cave, who earned the heartiest expressions of approval. Consideration was asked for Mrs. Hutchinson on the ground that she was suffering from relaxed throat, but no apology was needed for her sympathetic and artistic rendering of the ballad "Erinnerung" (Brahms). An exceedingly clever rendering of the Capriccio brillante for piano and orchestra (Mendelssohn) was given by Mr. Orton Bradley and the orchestra, and was loudly applauded. A conspicuously good feature of the entertainment was Mr. Hirwen Jones's song "Gute Nacht" (Schubert), which was so well received that he had to respond to cries of encore, when he gave "I'll sing thee songs of Araby" with equal charm and success. The first part of the concert concluded with the part song "the Lullaby of Life" (Leslie). The choir, which was now much stronger, sang without accompaniment, and gave Leslie's music with such feeling that it was loudly and deservedly applauded for its fine performance.

It was almost ten o'clock before Mr. Orton Bradley gave the signal for the first bars of Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise," which formed the second part of the concert. The soloists were Mrs. Hutchinson, Miss Wade (of the People's Palace Choral Society), and Mr. Hirwen Jones, and the leader, Mr. W. R. Cave. The magnificent symphony which precludes this great work was admirably played by the orchestra. The movements glide imperceptibly one into another, *maestoso con moto, allegretto un poco agitato, allegro, and adagio religioso*, culminating in the great and joyous burst of sound of the first chorus "All men, all things, all that has life and breath, sing to the Lord. Hallelujah." This was taken up by the choir with a spontaneity and power that characterised all its work, and was fitly followed by the more subdued strains of the solo (Mrs. Hutchinson), and semi-chorus "Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit." Mrs. Hutchinson appeared to find some passages of her part very trying, through the condition of her throat, but sang delightfully, and Mr. Hirwen Jones, in the recitative "Sing ye praise," and the air "He counteth all your sorrows in the time of need," more than sustained the good impression he had made earlier in the evening. Among the most successful numbers was the well-known duet and chorus "I waited for the Lord." The duet, sung by Miss Wade and Mrs. Hutchinson as first and second soprani, was exceedingly good. The eighth number, choral, "Let all men praise the Lord" was a fine performance in its jubilant strength, and the duet "My song shall always be Thy mercy," by Mrs. Hutchinson and Mr. Hirwen Jones, fitly led up to the triumphal strains of the concluding chorus "Ye nations, offer to the Lord glory and might." The burst of applause which followed the conclusion of the "Hymn of Praise" quite inadequately expressed the gratification with soloists, choir, and orchestra alike.—*West London Press*, June 5, 1891.

ANOTHER account runs as follows:—

AN evening concert in aid of the funds of the Chelsea centre was given at the Chelsea Town Hall on Tuesday evening by the People's Palace Choral Society and Orchestra. The audience was not so large as could have been wished, considering the laudable object of the concert and the novelty of the visit of an East End choir to the West End.

The first part was of a miscellaneous character, the opening item being the overture to "Egmont" (Beethoven), given in brilliant style by the orchestra conducted by Mr. W. R. Cave. A selected portion of the choir, under the baton of Mr. Orton Bradley, then sang with much expression, Macfarren's part song, "Orpheus with his lute." Mr. W. R. Cave contributed in a masterly manner, as a violin solo, Vieuxtemps' "Bohémienne," and Mrs. Hutchinson (for whom Mr. Orton Bradley apologised, as she was suffering from the effects of a relaxed throat) delighted the audience with an able rendering of "Erinnerung" (Brahms). Mr. Orton Bradley and the orchestra were much applauded for a charming interpretation of Mendelssohn's "Capriccio Brillante," and Mr. Hirwen Jones received a well-merited encore for Schubert's "Gute Nacht," responding with "I'll sing thee songs of Araby." The first part was brought to a close with Leslie's "Lullaby of Life," sung by the choir without accompaniment.

Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" was given as the second part of the concert. The opening symphony was played with much expression and finish, while the choruses were given in an equally successful manner, although the wind and drums of the orchestra were somewhat too pronounced. The principal soloists were Mrs. Hutchinson and Mr. Hirwen Jones, and they acquitted themselves in a manner which was highly appreciated by the audience. Miss Wade, of the Choral Society, sang the part allotted to the second soprano, in the duet, "I waited for the Lord."—*West Middlesex Advertiser*.

PEOPLE'S PALACE RAMBLING CLUB.—On Saturday last a party of ten visited Billericay. On arrival, we proceeded to the

Railway Hotel, and having arranged for tea, and renewed our acquaintance with Mr. and Mrs. Brewer, our friend, Arthur Greenwood took the lead in a short walk through the fields a little way past the hotel, where we chose to sit under a tree and enjoy each other's chat and conversation. Billericay stands on the crest of a steep hill; consequently it is most favourable for extensive views in all directions; the country immediately surrounding it is undulating and decidedly pretty; the fields of buttercups and daisies, with hedgerows of broom, or whinn and may, and the varied coloured grass and the bloom of the chestnut trees—everything was looking lovely. The air was fresh and we were soon reminded we had appetites to satisfy. After tea we moved further a-field, turning from the Southend Road, by a small street, to Billericay Church. The openings between the houses where it looks down the sharp slope on to the hills beyond, makes this street very picturesque. We soon came to a stile, where we commenced a circuitous field walk, which occupied us until 8.20; returning to the hotel, we had a little music before returning by the 9.8, everyone having enjoyed the outing.—Saturday, June 20th.—Meet at London Bridge (L.B.S.C.) Station, at 4 o'clock, and take tickets to South Croydon.—Saturday, June 27th.—The Boating Ramble fixed for this date cannot be held as the boats are engaged, therefore we regret to say this will have to be postponed for the present.—Friday, 3rd July.—Committee meeting at 8.30 p.m.

A. MCKENZIE, } Hon. Secs.  
W. POCKETT, }

PEOPLE'S PALACE CRICKET CLUB. *President:* NATHANIEL L. COHEN, ESQ.—On Saturday last we played our first match on the new ground at Walthamstow. The opposing team was the East Ham Amateurs, and a severe drubbing we received. Appended are the scores: *East Ham Amateurs*.—Hammond, b A. Bowman, 1; A. Mitchell, b Butterworth, 1; R. Lovell, b Butterworth, 0; E. Mitchell, c A. Bowman, b Hunter, 6; W. Boase, b Hunter, 36; E. G. Daville, b Holmes, 27; F. Bontoft, b Holmes, 16; N. Hammond, b Holmes, 1; Mackrow, not out, 5; J. Hammond, not out, 2; Le Gros did not bat; Extras, 6; Total, for 8 wickets, 104. *People's Palace*.—A. Bowman, b Bantoft, 6; C. Butterworth, b Daville, 1; E. Francis, b Bontoft, 0; C. Bowman, c Hammond, b Bontoft, 1; F. Hunter, run out, 1; G. Adkins, b Daville, 2; Sheppard, c Hammond, b Bontoft, 4; Williamson, 1 b w b Daville, 0; Holmes, c and b Bontoft, 0; Taylor, not out, 1; Mc Dougall, b Bontoft, 0; Total, 16. *Analysis of bowling*.—A Bowman took 1 wicket for 24 runs, C. Butterworth took 2 wickets for 13 runs, Holmes took 3 wickets for 22 runs, F. Hunter, took 2 wickets for 18 runs. The team for next week against the Unity at Walthamstow are: Messrs. A. Bowman, C. Bowman, Francis, Butterworth, Williamson, Phillips, Williams, Sheppard, Hunter, Drury, Holmes. Reserves, Orchard and Claridge.  
F. A. HUNTER, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE TECHNICAL DAY SCHOOL CRICKET CLUB.—*Eleven Masters v. Sixteen Boys*.—Played at the "Uplands," Higham Hill, Walthamstow, on Wednesday, May 27th, and resulted in a victory for the masters by 29 runs. Scores—Masters, 51; Boys, 22.—The return match of the above was played on Wednesday, June 10th, at Walthamstow. The teams consisted of eleven Masters against thirteen Boys, captained by Mr. Smith. It having been decided that the latter should go in first, Mr. Smith and Edmunds took to the "willow," and in spite of a very fast wicket and the strong bowling of Mr. Pope, the last-named batsman was able to score 10 runs before he retired, being bowled by Mr. Low. The score now stood at 39, Mr. Smith having subscribed 29 in a very short time. Keable followed Edmunds with the bat and was run out, after adding 2 to the score. The next four men succeeded in making nothing between them, the first three succumbing to the bowling of Mr. Pope, and the fourth—Grynder—being run out. The score, however, owing to Mr. Smith's batting now reached 63. Robinson next went to the wicket, and after scoring 1, was bowled by Mr. Pope, who caught the next man after he had scored the same figure. Myers now took the bat and made a good stand, scoring 12 runs before his wicket fell at the hands of Mr. Castle, who was now bowling. Shaw followed Myers, who, after scoring 7, was stumped by Mr. Miller. Mr. Pope now took the ball again, sent the last ball of his over, so as to escape the vigilance of Mr. Smith, taking his wicket for a total of 74 runs, made up chiefly of hits for 4, 3, and 2; the score now stood at 120, and as the remaining men added no more to the total, the innings closed at that figure. Messrs. Miller and Pope started the batting for the masters, and the latter, after making a good stroke for 3, was unfortunately run out. Mr. Low followed. Mr. Miller stayed with him long enough to make another run and then was bowled. Mr. Martin took the bat and Mr. Low having been bowled by Mr. Smith, Mr. Castle took his

place at the wicket. The runs now came a little faster; Mr. Martin got a ball away for 3, and it was not until he had scored 12 that Mr. Castle left the wicket, being caught by Sturt at point. Mr. Forth partnered Mr. Martin, who was bowled, after scoring 10. Mr. Burrell now came to the wicket, but was bowled, and soon returned to the tent; Mr. Forth meanwhile had made four good hits for 2, but his wicket was taken by Judd. Mr. Emmerson followed Mr. Burrell, and Dr. Macnair took the bat when Mr. Forth was bowled, but was run out on his second ball. Mons. Pointin amid great applause from the boys, took his stand at the wicket, but he forgot to hit the ball which Mr. Smith sent him, and which took his wicket. Mr. Bateman went in last, scored one, and was bowled, bringing the match to a close, Mr. Emmerson being not out. The match thus ended, after a most enjoyable afternoon, in an easy victory for the boys. The following are the full scores:—*Boys*—Mr. Smith, b Mr. Pope, 74; Edmunds, b Mr. Low, 10; Keable, run out, 2; Page, b Mr. Pope, 0; Barralet, b Mr. Pope, 0; Judd, b Mr. Pope, 0; Grynder, run out, 0; Robinson, b Mr. Pope, 1; Sturt, c and b Mr. Pope, 1; Myers, b Mr. Castle, 12; Shaw, stpd. Mr. Miller, b Mr. Castle, 7; Willshire, b Mr. Pope, 0; Pledge, not out, 0; Worrow, b Mr. Castle, 0. Extras, 13.—Total, 120. *Masters*—Mr. Miller, b Mr. Smith, 2; Mr. Pope, run out, 5; Mr. Low, b Mr. Smith, 2; Mr. Martin, b Mr. Smith, 10; Mr. Castle, c Sturt, b Judd, 12; Mr. Forth, b Judd, 8; Mr. Burrell, b Mr. Smith, 0; Mr. Emmerson, not out, 3; Mr. Macnair, run out, 0; Mr. Pointin, b Mr. Smith, 0; Mr. Bateman, b Mr. Smith, 1. Extras, 8. Total, 51. *Bowling Analysis, Boys*.—Mr. Smith, 15 runs, 6 wickets, 13 overs, 5 maidens; Judd, 17 runs, 2 wickets, 11 overs, 5 maidens; Grynder, 9 runs, 0 wickets, 2 overs, 0 maidens. Judd bowled 2 wides. *Masters*.—Mr. Pope, 39 runs, 7 wickets, 16 overs, 3 maidens; Mr. Low, 35 runs, 1 wicket, 10 overs, 2 maidens; Mr. Forth, 19 runs, 0 wickets, 7 overs, 1 maiden; Mr. Castle, 18 runs, 3 wickets, 6 overs, 0 maidens.

E. S. BARRALET.

PEOPLE'S PALACE JUNIOR SWIMMING CLUB.—Through the resignation of A. G. Hickie, H. J. Winter has been elected Captain, and A. Schafer, Vice-Captain. The following members have been elected on the committee:—H. Pasco, T. Halls, C. Reeves, and J. Jones.

W. J. GREEN, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE LAWN TENNIS CLUB.—A meeting of the above club was held on June 4th, but I am sorry to say out of thirty members there were only fifteen present, and of these seven were new members. The main result of the meeting was that the subscription has been reduced from 5s. to 3s. We have still vacancies for members. I might also mention that the club is open to present or past members or students of the People's Palace. Any communications addressed to me at the People's Palace will receive immediate attention.

JAS. H. WILLIAMS, Hon. Sec.

MR. ALAN CAMPBELL will give another of his humorous entertainments on Monday next. This is the second appearance of this gentleman here, and those who were present at the first will not miss hearing him again I am sure.

A SWIMMING entertainment will be given at the Bath on Thursday, the 25th June, at 8 o'clock. Exhibition and ornamental swimming by Professor Ward and family. Also the following items of the People's Palace Swimming Club will be brought off—90 Yards' Handicap Plate Diving Competition, Blindfold Race. Competitors must wear University costume. Ladies cordially invited. Doors open at 7.30; admission 3d., reserved seats, 6d.

TECHNICAL SCHOOL RAMBLERS' CLUB.—On Saturday last, the 12th inst., about 40 members journeyed from Bromley station to Purfleet. Starting at 1.50, we reached Purfleet at 2.35. On the station platform we saw our President, Mr. Low, who had gone down on his bicycle. After a stroll by the river side for three-quarters of an hour we entered the grounds known as "Botany." The scenery in these grounds is of a very romantic kind. Winding paths through little woods lead to the summits of cliffs from which can be seen the river extending on both sides for many miles of its length. Across the river the view of Kent is very pretty. In the river, near its bank, the training ship *Cornwall* lies. Our President endeavoured to obtain permission for us to board, but to our regret he was unsuccessful. None the less we much enjoyed ourselves in Purfleet, for the weather was all that ramblers could desire. Starting from Purfleet at 6.33 we reached Bromley about 7.15.

A. G.

THE Girls' Junior Section will meet at the Palace each Wednesday, at 3.30, for lawn tennis. The grounds at "Uplands," Walthamstow, are now in very fair condition. Cheap railway tickets are issued in the office.

## Library News.

By the kindness of C. J. Longman, Esq., the following books have been presented to the Library, and are now ready for issue.

### SCIENCE.

- Aitken (Editor), Elementary Text Book of Botany, for the Use of Schools, 1891.  
Bird (Charles), Elementary Geology, 1890.  
Edmonds (Henry), Elementary Botany, Theoretical and Practical, 1891.  
Furneaux (W. S.), Animal Physiology, 1890.  
Elementary Chemistry, Inorganic and Organic; Alternative course, 1890.  
Jago (William), Inorganic Chemistry, Theoretical and Practical, 1891.  
An Introduction to Practical Inorganic Chemistry, 1888.  
Inorganic Chemistry for Advanced Classes, 1890.  
Poyser (A. W.), Magnetism and Electricity, 1890.  
Thornton (John), Advanced Physiography, 1890.  
Elementary Physiography: an Introduction to the Study of Nature, 1890.  
Thorpe (T. E.), A Dictionary of Applied Chemistry. 3 vols. Vols. 1 and 2. 1890-91. (Vol. 3 when published).  
Tilden (W. A.), Practical Chemistry, the Principles of Qualitative Analysis, 1890.  
White (T. C.), A Manual of Elementary Microscopical Manipulation for the Use of Amateurs, 1887.  
Wright (Mark R.), Sound, Light, and Heat, 1890.  
Elementary Physics, 1890.

### TECHNOLOGY.

- Calder (F. L.) and Mann (E. E.), A Teacher's Manual of Elementary Laundry Work, 1891.  
Unwin (W. C.), The Elements of Machine Design. 2 vols. 1891. Vol. I.—General Principles, Fastenings, and Transmissive Machinery. Vol. II.—Engine Details.

### MATHEMATICS.

- Goodeve (T. M.), a Manual of Mechanics. An Elementary Text-Book for Students of Applied Mechanics, 1888.  
Longman's Elementary Mathematics, 1889.  
Low (D. A.), Text-Book on Practical, Solid, or Descriptive Geometry. 2 Parts, 1891.  
Morris (J. H.), Practical Plane and Solid Geometry, including Graphic Arithmetic, 1890.  
Taylor (T. E.), Theoretical Mechanics, 1890.  
Todhunter (J.), Key to Algebra for the Use of Schools and Colleges.

Key to Algebra for Beginners.

The press marks of these books may be found on reference to the "Recent Addition Book" for counter use.

### LIBRARIAN.

NOT for the dead, O Lord, we weep;  
Untroubled is their rest, and deep;  
For them why should we mourn or sigh?  
'Neath quiet graves in peace they lie.  
"Thou givest Thy beloved sleep."  
For tempted souls, for wand'ring sheep,  
For those whose path is rough and steep—  
For these we lift our voice on high,  
Not for the dead.  
For all who 'neath sad burdens creep,  
Who sow the wind, the whirlwind reap,  
Who lonely watch the days go by,  
For hearts that bleed while eyes are dry—  
For such, O Lord, our tears we keep,  
Not for the dead.

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, 163, Green Street.  
Mayor and Sons, 212, Green Street.  
Mr. Hanson, 111, Roman Road.  
Mr. Sampson, 185, Roman Road.  
Mr. Smith, 21, Bardett Road.  
Berry and Holland, 180, Well Street, Hackney.  
Mr. Connor, opposite South Hackney Church.  
Mr. Roberts, 172, Victoria Park Road.  
S. Gooch, 11, Well Street, Hackney.  
G. Hind, 295, Mile End Road.  
A. Lamplugh, Harford Street.  
Sullivan, 368, Mile End Road.  
Daniels, 13, Hackney Road.  
Levy, J., 102, Whitehorse Lane.

THE Trustees have much pleasure in announcing that the Committee of the Regent Street Polytechnic have been good enough to throw open the following holiday arrangements to members and students of the People's Palace. All applications must be made through Mr. Osborn.

### POLYTECHNIC HOLIDAYS FOR YOUNG MEN.



## A WEEK IN THE BELGIAN ARDENNES

FOR  
**£2 : 17 : 6.**

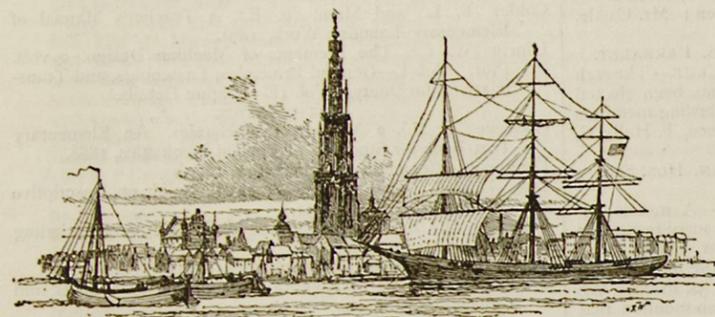
THE committee have made arrangements by which a limited number of young men (members of the Polytechnic and the People's Palace) may avail themselves of a very enjoyable week's holiday on the Continent, including a visit to Antwerp,

otherwise have to be content with a holiday at Brighton, or some other seaside resort.

The beauties of the Ardennes annually attract large numbers of tourists, and the arrangements made by the committee of the Polytechnic place within the reach of those of limited means a very delightful Continental tour, combining exquisite scenery with the novelty of a visit to quaint Flemish villages and the French frontier town of Givet, together with a glimpse of the chief places of interest in the City of Brussels—"Paris in miniature," as it is called.

The first party will start on Friday, July 31st, and subsequent parties each Friday in August. The route taken will be *via* the Great Eastern Railway to Harwich, thence by steamer to Antwerp, on to Liege and Barvaux, arriving at Durbuy on Saturday afternoon in time for dinner at the hotel.

The ancient and picturesque little town of Durbuy is situated on the River Ourthe, and is shut in by precipitous rocks. Its ruined bridge, ancient chapel, and ruined tower, which originally formed part of the fortifications of the town, will be found to be interesting items in the visit.



ANTWERP.

and a delightful journey through the renowned and beautiful

FOREST OF ARDENNES,

the magnificent picturesque valleys of the Ourthe, the Lesse, and the Meuse, at a sum within the reach of many who would



DURBUY, ON THE OURTHE.

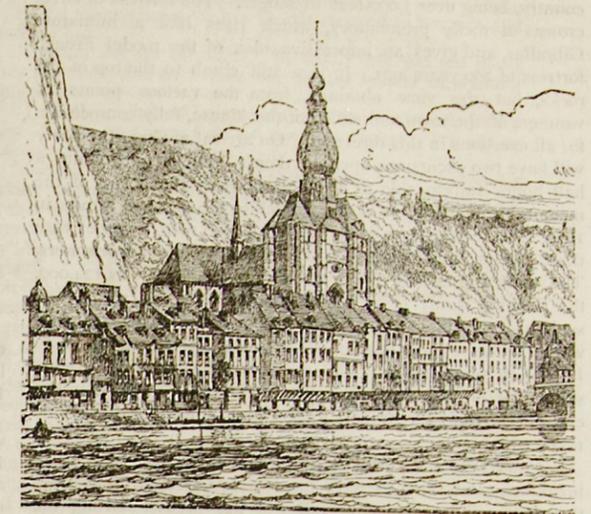
Durbuy affords a centre for several delightful strolls, one of which will be taken after dinner on Saturday; then returning to supper the party will sleep at the hotel. The town is a very pleasant halting-place for the Sunday, but as there are no English churches an open-air service will be held. After dinner a stroll to Bomal will, no doubt, be to the taste of most of the party. They will sleep at Durbuy on Sunday night, and on

*Monday*, after breakfast, a start will be made for a delightful walk of 19 miles to La Roche, along an easy road by the River Ourthe, which is flanked on either side with exquisite scenery; the end of the first 6½ miles will bring us to Melreux, from whence a steam tramway runs direct to La Roche, thus affording an opportunity for a ride a portion of the journey. The party will arrive at La Roche in time for dinner, after which a visit will be made to the Pilgrimage Chapel of St. Thibant, which stands on a rocky promontory, and also give an opportunity for a visit to the ruins of the ancient castle which overlook the town, and from which a delightful view of the valley of the Ourthe is obtained; returning to supper the party will sleep at the hotel. After breakfast on

*Tuesday*, the journey will be continued along the lovely Ourthe Valley to St. Hubert, a distance of about 18 miles. This is one of the most delightful walks in the whole week's tour. Nearly the entire journey is through the densely wooded forest of St. Hubert, the finest in the country. Walking leisurely, St. Hubert will be reached about 6 o'clock in the evening. The town is named after St. Hubert, the Sportsman Saint, whom tradition states did not hesitate to follow the chase, even on fast days. Whilst thus engaged one Good Friday, he was suddenly confronted with a stag with a cross growing between his antlers; he at once gave up the chase, determined henceforth to devote himself to a life of piety, sacrificed all his fortune to the Church, became a monk, and founded the now famous abbey and beautiful church which bear his name. Large numbers of pilgrims visit St. Hubert and the relics of the saint are said to possess miraculous powers. The spot in the forest where it is asserted St. Hubert met the sacred stag is enclosed and marked by a crucifix. The party on arrival will have dinner at St. Hubert, and on

*Wednesday* morning will start for the journey to Dinant. The best way is to take the steam-tram to Poix, going thence by train to Rochfort, thus affording time to visit the wonderful and world-renowned grottoes of Han. (Admission, 2½ francs.) The party can then journey by road along the lovely valley of Lesse to Dinant (15 miles), or if riding is preferred, special arrangements have been made for the conveyance of the party

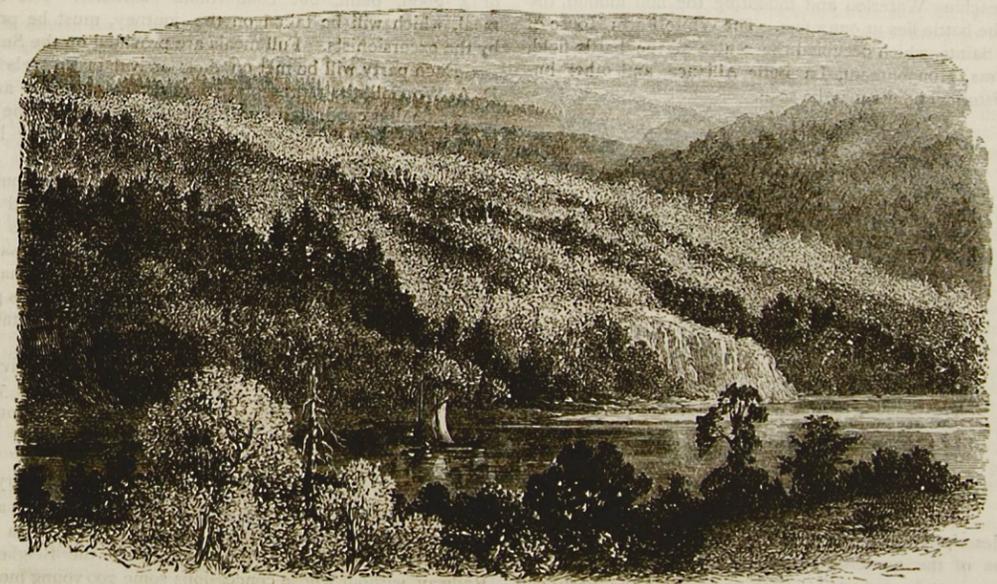
at 3 francs per head. Arriving at Dinant in the evening, dinner will be served, and afterwards an opportunity afforded of a stroll round the quaint town, which is situated on the banks of the Meuse, and at the base of huge limestone cliffs, the whole crowned by the ancient fortress.



THE CHURCH OF NOTRE DAME.

The town of Dinant has many historical associations. It was here that in 1467 the Duke of Burgundy, whose anger had been aroused besieged and took the town, and treated the townspeople most cruelly; it is said that no less than 800 were chained together, and marched into the River Meuse, where they were drowned; the Duke and his courtiers "enjoyed" the scene! In 1554 the French again took the town; a similar fate befalling the place in 1657. The church of Notre Dame is an ancient building, dating from the 13th century, and is well worthy of a visit. The gardens of the casino are very fine, and from the upper terraces some magnificent views are obtained.

*Thursday* will be spent in an excursion along the charming valley of the Meuse to Givet, passing on the way the marble quarries, and a succession of small villages most picturesquely situated with overhanging cliffs. The most interesting portion of the journey will be that spent in the grounds of the Château of Freyr, the lovely gardens of which are most beautiful.



ABOVE DINANT, ON THE MEUSE.

Some time before Givet is reached a fine view of its fortifications and the tortuous windings of the river may be obtained by ascending one of the cliffs overhanging the road. Givet, a quiet, old-fashioned French frontier town, is strongly fortified, and is said to possess the longest barracks in the country, being over 3,000 feet in length. The fortress of Givet crowns a rocky promontory, which rises like a miniature Gibraltar, and gives an impressive idea of the model French fortress of 200 years ago. It is a stiff climb to the top of the rocks, but the view obtained, from the various points of vantage, of the town and valley of the Meuse, fully compensate for all exertions in this direction. On arrival at Givet the party will have two excursions open to them. One is a two and a half hours' railway ride to Sedan, famous as the scene of the memorable capitulation of the French to the German armies in 1870. The former were defeated, and 83,000 men, together with the Emperor Napoleon and 3,000 officers, were taken prisoners. The total strength of the French army engaged was 124,000, the German Army being represented by 240,000 men. For such historical associations some may desire to visit Sedan, whilst others of the party may, by pre-arrangement, return to Dinant in small boats. The row down the winding river is simply delightful. The entire party will return to Dinant in the evening in time for dinner, after which a local stroll may be taken; and on

Friday, the party will be up betimes, and, after an early breakfast, catch the 6.50 train for Brussels. As far as Namur, the route will be along the valley of the Meuse, skirting the banks of that river for the entire journey. Brussels will be reached at 9 o'clock, and a waggonette will be in waiting for those who desire to visit the various places of interest in Brussels. A charge of 2 francs per head will be made for the waggonette, but those who prefer to visit the battle-field of Waterloo will have ample opportunity for so doing. The scene of the historical conflict is situated 10 miles from the city.



HOUGOUMONT.

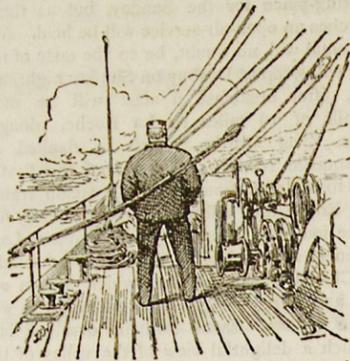
On reaching Waterloo and mounting the lion mound, the scene of the battle lies at one's feet. The White Farm House of La Haye Sainte, which occupied the centre of the battle-field, Quatre Bras, Hougomont, La Belle Alliance, and other important historical points may be seen.



SOME RELICS OF THE FIGHT.

A descriptive account of the battle may be relied upon from one of the numerous guides, from which account full allowance must be deducted. Both sections of the party will return to dinner at 3.30, after which the 4.43 express from

Brussels will be taken, which carries its passengers alongside the boat lying in waiting at Antwerp. In less than half-an-hour the journey down the broad green-banked Scheldt is



IN THE SCHELDT—A BROAD "LOOK-OUT."

commenced, passing the Belgian forts which command either bank, until that portion, both banks of which form part of Holland, is reached.

About 9 o'clock the port of Flushing is passed, and soon we are out in the open sea. The magnificent boats of the G.E. Railway Company are renowned for their comfort and speed, and at this time of the year a pleasant passage may be expected.

Harwich is reached early Saturday morning. From hence the party may travel by the London express which awaits the boat's arrival, or they may spend the day pleasantly at Harwich returning by a later train, and thus bring to a close one of the most unique Continental holidays ever organised.



FOOT NOTES.

The fee includes second class railway ticket from London to Durbuy and from Dinant back to London, together with hotel accommodation, from the time of arrival at Durbuy until the departure from Brussels for home, with two meals, breakfast and evening dinner daily. The accommodation is of a good, plain, but comfortable character. The midday meal, which will be taken on the journey, must be provided by the excursionists. Full meals are provided on the Sunday.

Each party will be met on their arrival in Brussels by Mr. D. A. Woodall, the representative of the Polytechnic, and will be personally conducted by this gentleman during the whole week's tour. As the number of each party is strictly limited early bookings will be necessary.

An admirable guide, "Walks in the Ardennes," is published by Mr. Percy Lindley, price 6d., and may be obtained at the Polytechnic, or ordered at the Bookstall of the People's Palace.

Each member of the party will require a knapsack, the one specially recommended being "The Polytechnic Knapsack," which has been found most suitable by the Poly. Swiss parties, during the last three years, and which may be obtained at C. Baker and Sons, Oxford Street, price 6s. 6d.

The "Polytechnic Illustrated Holiday Guide," giving full particulars of many other tours, price 2d., post free 3d., and replies to any enquiries, may be obtained on application to the Secretary.

W. T. PATON } Hon. Secs.  
J. E. K. STUDD }  
R. MITCHELL, Secretary.

In announcing these tours the committee wish to acknowledge the considerate manner in which they have been met by the Directors of the G. E. Railway, and also the Belgian States Railway, without whose concessions some 200 young men would have been unable to participate in this enjoyable holiday.

## The Red Mountain Mines.

(Continued from page 377.)

CHAPTER XIV.—continued.

"Why don't he run her down, and marry her?" demanded Walter.

"There are two good reasons for that, sir. One of 'em is that no one knows whether Mark Stanley is dead or alive; and, then, those who are supposed to know say that Mr. Dubb still tenderly cherishes the memory of his last wife. She died in the East, and Miss Mary was sent here, to him, before she was three years old."

By this time the men were out of hearing; but Mary had heard enough to lift the aching burden off her heart. First the tears came into her eyes, then she smiled, and then she laughed—long and heartily.

"How silly I have been!" she murmured, while her cheeks got twice as red as they normally were. "How could I have worked myself into such a stew? What a nasty thing an imagination is? I never will exercise mine again."

And, still laughing at intervals, she hurried away home. She was flying about the house, singing like a bird, when Tom Morris suddenly came in.

"Well, little girl," he said, "this is really refreshing. It's a long while since I've heard you sing like that before. What has come over you? Has Droopy proposed?"

"Droopy? Uncle Daddy propose to me? Why, Father Tom, you are going mad."

"No, I'm not. The silly old fellow is in love."

"Yes, I know it."

"And you are his gentle goddess?"

"No, no, no; you were never so mistaken in all your life. It's not me at all; it's—oh, how can I tell you? You'll surely be angry."

"No, Mary; go on."

"It's the most absurd thing I ever heard of. He's in love with—Millicent."

For a moment there was a shadow on Tom's face, and then, sitting back in his chair, he laughed with all his might. Mary joined him, and the two kept at it till exhaustion stopped them.

"Oh, lor!" gasped Tom, "if I could only hear and see how he'd manage proposing to her!" And then he and Mary took fresh courage, and laughed again.

"Shall you consent?" asked Mary, when she could get breath enough to speak.

"Consent? Certainly; it's the best way of settling him. Why, with all her high-flown notions, she'd scalp him if he ever hinted it to her." And then Tom tried to laugh again, but failed from sheer lack of energy.

"Oh, Father Tom," she broke out, all at once, "I overheard some men talking to-day, and found out that Mrs. Mary Stanley was merely a woman to whom papa was once very kind, and not his wife at all, as I imagined."

"Certainly she wasn't his wife," answered Tom, delighted to find her suspicions set at ease. "It is too bad you got nervous about it."

"It don't matter in the least now; and you can be sure I shan't be such a goose again."

"One funny consequence of your notion about Mrs. Stanley is that Walter saw you in my arms that day, and thought we were making love to each other."

"You and I, Father Tom?"

"Yes, but don't let it distress you."

"It don't; it's almost as comical as Droopy's love-dream. Really, your son ought to be ashamed of himself."

Walter was passing under the parlour window at that very moment. He heard what Tom and Mary said, and he was ashamed of himself. Better still, he was undeceived.

## CHAPTER XV.

A LITTLE after noon, the next day, Mary went for another walk to Bilkin's deserted shaft. She was in capital spirits now, and she wanted to see how the scene of her melancholy broodings would seem to her now that her unhappy illusion concerning Mrs. Mark Stanley was dispelled.

Just before she reached the haunted shaft she was aware that some one was hastening eagerly along after her. The light, nimble footsteps convinced her that it was no miner. More likely than not it was Walter Morris, and the thought of him made her also think of what Tom had said the night before, and she laughed outright.

"What unwholesome things suspicions are!" she thought: "and in what wretched directions they lead one! Things which one does not perfectly understand should never have a second thought. Speculation might almost be called the process of making something out of nothing. I believe that papa is the greatest philosopher of modern times. He never frets

about anything, and what he does not understand he lets alone. Bacon, in expressing this idea, calls it the underlying principle of good breeding, and declares that no man, until he can do this, is a gentleman, no matter what station of life he is born into. According to that, how many men nowadays, I wonder, are gentlemen? Certainly not Walter Morris.

Half a minute later, Walter Morris stepped to her side and raised his hat.

"Pardon me for intruding," he said, "but you are going in my direction, and so I must beg for the honour of walking with you."

"I shall be glad of your company," she answered, with a smile. "I am not very fond of my own society. It's apt to get monotonous."

"Indeed!" he exclaimed; "why, I had every reason for thinking otherwise. I am sure that I have seen you walking up this way alone, very often, ever since I came to Red Mountain."

"You are trying to show me that I am inconsistent," she laughed. "Well, I don't blame you. You musn't expect too much of my sex: women's minds are apt to experience sudden changes. We are a fickle lot, you know. Seriously, Mr. Morris, something has been troubling me for the last few days, and it made me moody. That is why I came here so often, alone. It's a good place to be glum in. Yesterday, by accident, I discovered that I had been giving myself unnecessary uneasiness, and that what I had conjectured to be true was wholly a mistake. And to-day I actually came here to laugh at myself for being such a goose, and to bid the dismal place good-bye—until I get another fit of the blues."

"Yesterday? How strange!" said Walter: "why, yesterday I was also relieved of further faith in a senseless piece of folly of my own. It certainly is very singular that peace of mind should come back to us so coincidentally; is it not?"

She nodded her head, but did not speak. She was certain that nothing else but his fancy concerning herself and Tom could have given Walter uneasiness at Red Mountain; and then she suddenly remembered that while she and Tom had been talking, the evening before, there had been a noise under her window, which she had not investigated, and shortly afterwards Walter had joined them and was unusually affable. Had he heard what they were saying, as he passed the window? She hoped so. It would disabuse his mind of an evil impression, and it would let him down a little from the lofty plane of flawless perfection where her fancy had placed him.

"Here I am, speculating again," she thought. "I must take more assiduously to the reading of Bacon, and, also, must cultivate the womanly art of minding my own business."

They extended their walk a long way beyond the old shaft, going high up toward the summit of the mountain. Incidentally the walk brought out traits in Mary whose existence Walter had not even guessed before. When he first saw her, he thought her a most admirable woman; but seeing her in his father's arms the next day, and misunderstanding it, as he had, Walter's interest in Mary had wholly subsided. In fact, he was the next thing to being disgusted with her. Now he found her more charming than ever, and did everything in his power to make himself agreeable to her.

Before they came home, he was helplessly in love. He saw that her range of reading had been extensive, and that she had touched nothing superficially. Whatever she had gone into at all, she had gone into deeply. She could talk, clearly and intelligently, of the things she had read: her general views of the affairs of life were broad and generous, and her nature was as frank and open as the sunshine in which she had always lived. They held many views and had many tastes in common: and where they differed he was now, lover-like, ready to admit that her ideas were nearest right. Perhaps they were; but twenty-four hours before, he would have disagreed with whatever she might have said.

Loving Mary made an immediate and radical change in Walter. The day before he had been bitter against his father for having brought him and his sisters away from the East. He had felt that all Western women were coarse, ignorant, and offensive, and that all Western men were rowdies, ruffians, and cut-throats. Now, succumbing to the witching spells of Mary, he saw everything differently. He revelled in the lack of conventionality at Red Mountain, and compared its stalwart miners with the old Greeks before their lapse into degeneracy. And as for the women, he measured them all after the stature of Mary; and so they were adorable.

Bursting in upon his sisters, after leaving Mary at her door, he created consternation and panic by grouping everything pertaining to Red Mountain in one brief but sweeping bit of eulogy.

"Why, Walter, have you gone daft? Or are you in love with that Dubb girl?" cried Millicent.

"In love! Stuff! a woman with a boarding-school education never thinks of anything else," he responded, his face flushing at what he now considered an unkind reference to Mary, though he had, until then, been saying far worse things of her, ever since his arrival at Red Mountain.

"Goodness me, Walter!" expostulated Millicent; "what has come over you? I never heard you speak so slightly of dear Aunt Jenkins's seminary before."

"Aunt Jenkins be hanged!" he returned; "I have heard of nothing but her and her infernal sentimental rubbish for the last fifteen years. She is three thousand miles away, now, and I'm glad of it. Do give me a rest on Aunt Jenkins."

Millicent looked sad. "I never heard you swear before," she said: "if you do it again, I'll leave the room."

"You'll have to, if you get rid of me," he retorted, with true brotherly feeling, as he flung himself into the easiest chair in the room. I've come in to spend the evening with you; and, as I am more than likely to swear at the mention of Aunt Jenkins, you had really best retire. You know you can't keep her name off your lips for five minutes at a time."

"This low, rowdy place is making you coarse," sobbed Millicent. "I wish we were all back East again. It's perfectly horrible here. We don't dare stir out of doors, for fear of being insulted by these vulgar people: do we, girls?"

"No," agreed the other sisters, who always said everything that Millicent wished them to, and who regarded her with so much awe that they had no existence separate from hers.

"Well," said Walter, blandly, as he clipped the end off his cigar, "if you young women persist in being silly, and staying in these rooms all the while, why, do it; enjoy your undesirable exclusiveness. I should think that common sense would make you stir out, for the good of your health. If you keep in so closely, and get sick, some of these dreadful creatures, as you call them, will have to take care of you."

"But, Walter, how can we go out? These people are not of our station. We can't associate with—"

"Fiddlesticks!" exclaimed Walter. "Father wrote us, before we came here, that we must leave all social grades and distinctions behind us, in the East. If I can do so, you can; you are certainly no more fastidious than I,—or, at least, you oughtn't to be. May I sit here and smoke?"

"You didn't apologise for swearing: why should you for smoking?" said Millicent, sarcastically, and with a look of triumph at her sisters.

"If it's a conundrum, it's a very stupid one, and I give it up," remarked Walter, lighting his cigar.

"It's positively shocking, the effect this uncivil and uncivilized place is having on you," declared Millicent. "The others, here, are bad enough; but you might adhere to at least some relic of your decency."

"Decency? Decency? If there any decency in you three girls staying here in this suite of rooms, refusing to go out, and turning up your three several noses at all overtures for your comfort which are made by the ladies of Red Mountain? Yes, ladies: don't snuff up your noses at that. There are plenty of women here who both socially and intellectually are your superiors."

"It can hardly be supposed that papa has had the whole place in training" sneered Millicent, the other sisters sneering with her.

"I understand you," said Walter, a little angrily; "but let me tell you that there are people here, from the East, who wouldn't have used your beloved Aunt Jenkins for a door-mat. There are at least fifty fine families here, all of whom were ready to receive you, all of whom you have snubbed. They are fools if they pay any further attention to you, you silly chits."

"But, Walter, see how shockingly they dress. There isn't a woman of taste in the whole town. What would our set say if we so far forgot our training as to mix with these dowdily-dressed women?"

"There you go again!—dress, dress, dress: it's always dress. Dress must have filled a very large place in your 'training,' as you call it. What has it amounted to, your so-called training? It has simply made you in every way false and artificial. You never have a single healthy or natural thought. Dress and position,—position and dress,—straight ahead, backward, crosswise,—one never hears anything else from you than some combination of these two words. You girls were left in the East too long. I've often written father to that effect; but your thundering Aunt Jenkins, and your own silly whining, always overruled me. Why, if I had come out here, and left you girls there, as Aunt Jenkins so often advised, you would have been nothing but three automatons; and you're not much else, as it is. All the originality and common sense you have, you owe to my staying there and railing at the rubbish you were learning. Aunt Jenkins fit you for life, indeed! she was never

fitted for life herself,—nor fit for it, either, for that matter. You should have come out here fifteen years ago; then you would have known something about life as it is; you would have been trained in a way befitting your father's daughters, and then there would have been in you some knowledge of life, and less knowledge of Aunt Jenkins. But no, she persisted, and you, Millicent, aided and abetted her, in the idea that it was best for you to stay there with her and finish your education,—stay and graduate. Well, you had your way; you have all graduated; and what is the outcome? You, all three, are stuffed full of silly, petty, mean sophistry, and are so blinded to life itself that you can't recognise it when you see it."

"Oh, Walter," cried Millicent, aghast, "you are as coarse and vulgar as that common fellow here that they call Droopy."

"Whom they call Droopy, if you please," corrected Walter: "we never call a man a 'that' in actual life. Such English is strictly confined to the boarding-schools of the Aunt Jenkins breed. And as for Droopy, there's nothing coarse or common about him. He is the soul of stirring manhood. No Aunt Jenkins about him. I never saw a man who could talk more sense. I wish he was here now."

"Well, I jest am, an' at yer sarvice, too," said Droopy, opening the door without rapping, and coming in unannounced. "I thought as how the gals might be lonesome, an' so I comed in ter see ef I couldn't make things a little cheery fur 'em. Yer dad an' Dubb am doin' up some figgerin' down in the office, an' I didn't know you was here, Walty. Hope I ain't in the way, gals?"

"Oh, certainly not," responded Walter, chuckling in his inmost soul, as he sprang up and gave the grinning miner his hand. "I'm delighted to see you, and so are the girls. It was very kind of you to come."

"Very, indeed," said Millicent, in tones which would have frozen up the infernal regions.

"Thanky," said Droopy. "I come in through the office, downstairs, an' I ordered 'em ter send up a right smart smashin wine dinner. It'll be along pooty soon. They can set a table right here, can't they, Millicent? Gosh, won't it be nice! In course I had 'em charge it ter me, Walty."

CHAPTER XVI.

THE last day of May was distinguished at Red Mountain by a visit from Mark Stanley and Judge Desborough. For a long time Mark had had an eye on Dubb's mine—still more on Dubb's "pile"; but he never could manage to lay a finger on either. Of late, since he had made up his mind that his lot would suit him better if some woman shared it with him, he had also had an eye on Mary—Dubb's daughter, as he believed her to be.

And this was the reason of his visit to Red Mountain on the last day of the month which made Mary seventeen.

The role of Don Hernando Altana, which he had played so successfully ever since the hour of Miss Maydew's murder, deceived Dubb, just as it had deceived everyone else. Dubb believed that Mark Stanley, under his perfect and natural disguise, was Don Altana, and a genuine, veritable Spaniard.

Mark was equally deceived in Mary. The vigorous, bracing climate in which she had grown up had obliterated any trace of her parentage, which very likely she would have retained in a climate similar to the one in which her parents had lived. Then, too, Mark had no idea that Dubb would have anything to do with anything like deception. In spite of all of Mark Stanley's cool, wholesale scoundrelism and denunciation of his race, there was one being—and but just one being—in whom he had faith; and this one favoured person was Dubb. Mark believed in Dubb as fully as he believed in death; and since Dubb had introduced Mary as his own daughter, no power on earth could have made Mark believe otherwise, so long as Dubb himself did not acknowledge the deception.

It may be argued—and, no doubt, very justly too—that Mark Stanley had not a single redeeming quality; no honest praise, certainly, could be bestowed upon a man who could so wilfully and indifferently pollute and destroy the most sacred things of life: yet, if one redeeming quality can be accredited to him, it must be admitted that it was this unshakable faith which he had in Dubb.

All California rung with praises of Don Altana; everybody admired his tact, his business capacity, his social qualities. He was lauded and lionised everywhere. Men and women, young and old, fell down and worshipped the modern golden calf. He was liked; he was feared; he was believed in; he was the fashion.

(To be continued.)

Scandinavian Sagas.

IN view of the recent visit of our gymnasts to Sweden, I was hardly surprised to get a few questions put to me concerning the Sagas.

"WHAT is a Saga?" "Is it a fable or a true story?" The answer is not altogether simple, says Mr. Rider Haggard. For such Sagas as those of Burnt Njal and Grettir the Strong partake both of truth and fiction; historians dispute as to the proportions. This was the manner of the Saga's growth: In the early days of the Iceland community—that republic of aristocrats—say between the dates 900 and 1100 of our era, a quarrel would arise between two great families. As in the case of the Njal Saga, its cause, probably, was the ill-doings of some noble woman. This quarrel would lead to manslaughter. Then blood called for blood, and a vendetta was set on foot that ended only with the death by violence of a majority of the actors in the drama, and of large numbers of their adherents. In the course of the feud men of heroic strength and mould would come to the front and perform deeds worthy of the iron age which bore them. Women would also help to fashion the tale, for good or ill, according to their natural gifts and characters. At last the tragedy was covered up by death and time, leaving only a few dinted shields and haunted cairns to tell of those who had played its leading part.

BUT its fame lived on in the minds of men. From generation to generation skalds wandered through the winter snows, much as Homer may have wandered in his day across the Grecian vales and mountains, to find a welcome at every stead, because of the old-time story they had to tell. Here, night after night, they would sit in the ingle and wile away the weariness of the dayless dark with histories of the times when men carried their lives in their hands, and thought them well lost if there might be a song in the ears of folk to come. To alter the tale indeed was one of the greatest of crimes: the skald must repeat it as it came to him; but by degrees undoubtedly the Sagas did suffer alteration. The facts remained the same, indeed, but around them gathered a mist of miraculous occurrences and legends.

THE tendency of the human mind—and more especially of the Norse mind—is to supply uncommon and extraordinary reasons for actions and facts that are to be amply accounted for by the working of natural forces. But no saga would be complete without the inter-

vention of such extraneous forces: the need of them has always been felt, in order to throw up the acts of heroes and heroines, and to invest their persons with an added importance. Another peculiarity that may be briefly alluded to as eminently characteristic of the Sagas is their fatefulness. As we read we seem to hear the voice of Doom speaking continually. "Things will happen as they are fated": that is the keynote of them all. Though the Sagas are entrancing, both as examples of literature of which there is but little in the world and because of their living interest, they are scarcely known to the English-speaking public. This is easy to account for: it is hard to persuade the nineteenth century world to interest itself in people who lived and events that happened a thousand years ago. Moreover, the Sagas are undoubtedly difficult reading. The archaic nature of the work, even in a translation: the multitude of its actors; the Norse sagaman's habit of interweaving endless side-plots, and the persistence with which he introduces the genealogy and adventures of the ancestors of every unimportant character, are none of them to the taste of the modern reader. Too ample, too prolix, too crowded with detail, they cannot indeed vie in art with the epics of Greece; but in their pictures of life, simple and heroic, they fall beneath no literature in the world, save the Iliad and the Odyssey alone.

WITTY fret thee, soul,  
For things beyond thy small control?  
Do but thy part, and thou shalt see  
Heaven will have charge of these and thee.  
Sow thou the seed, and wait in peace  
The Lord's increase.  
Canst thou divine  
The miracle of shower and shine?  
The marvel of recurrent spring  
That from the thorn can roses bring?  
The ebb and flow of tides that keep  
Time through thy sleep?  
Not one of these  
But balks thee with its mysteries!  
Give then, thy labour to an end  
Thou canst not clearly comprehend,  
Content that God, who knowest best  
Shall do the rest.

PROGRAMME OF ORGAN RECITALS AND SACRED CONCERT

TO BE GIVEN ON SUNDAY, JUNE 21ST, 1891.

Organist ... .. Mr. B. JACKSON, F.C.O. (Organist to the People's Palace).

AT 12.30.

- 1. INTRODUCTION AND FUGUE (Sonata No. 12) Rheinberger ... .. Sterndale Bennett
2. BERCEUSE ... .. Spinney
3. CHORUS "The heavens are telling" (Creation) Haydn ... .. Wely
4. CANTILENA ... .. Grison
5. MINUET AND TRIO ... .. Sterndale Bennett
6. OFFERTOIRE IN C ... .. Wely
7. FANTASIA ... .. Spark

AT 4 O'CLOCK.—VOCALIST, MISS LILIAN HOVEY.

- 1. OVERTURE IN E MINOR ... .. Morandi
2. VOCAL SOLO ... "O thou that tellest" ... Handel
3. ANDANTE IN A FLAT ... .. Hoyte
4. HYMN "All hail the power of Jesu's name"
5. PRELUDE AND FUGUE IN G MAJOR ... .. Bach
6. VOCAL SOLO "Up the dreadful steep" (Jephthah) Handel
7. LARGO ... .. Bunnett
8. HYMN "Jesus, the very thought of thee"
9. TEMPO DI MINUETTO (Sonata No 4) ... .. Guilmant

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

- 1. MARCHE FUNEBRE ... .. Chopin
2. SELECTION from the "Lieder ohne worte" Mendelssohn
3. ALLEGRETTO IN B MINOR ... .. Guilmant
4. GRAND CHŒUR IN D ... .. Guilmant
5. FANTASIA ... .. Clark
6. THEME IN A ... .. Hind
7. WAR MARCH OF THE PRIESTS (Athalie) Mendelssohn

ADMISSION FREE.

# PROGRAMME OF CONCERT

TO BE GIVEN ON SATURDAY, JUNE 20TH, 1891, AT 8 O'CLOCK.

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE SELECT CHOIR—ORGANIST, MR. B. JACKSON, F.C.O. (Organist to the People's Palace). CONDUCTOR, MR. ORTON BRADLEY (Musical Director to the People's Palace).

SOLO VOCALISTS—MRS. CHARLOTTE KENNAN, MR. ORLANDO HARLEY, and the following members of the Choir:—

MISS MAUD CARTER, MISS ANNIE WADE, MR. JOHN DRISCOLL, AND MR. T. FIRTH.

## PART I.

### 1. PART SONG "When Allen-a-Dale went a-hunting" Pearsall

When Allen-a-Dale went a hunting,  
His bow was stout and strong,  
And nought that was game escaped him  
The bushes green among,  
The Abbot of Beverley cried, "oh, fie!"  
As he rode out to dine with a knight hard by:  
Allen-a-Dale went a hunting,  
On the king's highway.

Who was the father of Allen-a-Dale,  
His sire was a Saxon and lord of the vale;  
But the Normans came down with their proud chivalry,  
And they robb'd him, and slew him, and burnt his roof tree.  
So Allen-a-Dale went a hunting,  
On the king's highway.

What was the calling of Allen-a-Dale?  
He was a forester good,  
A harper well skilled in ditty and tale,  
And the comrade of bold Robin Hood!  
And together they ranged the forest glade,  
And shot their arrows free,  
But because he could sing like a minstrel king,  
Why Allen's the boy for me.

### 2. SONG ... "The Arrow and the Song" ... Pinsuti MR. T. FIRTH.

I shot an arrow into the air,  
It fell to earth I knew not where,  
For so swiftly it flew,  
The sight could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,  
It fell to earth I knew not where,  
For who has sight so keen and strong  
That it can follow the flight of a song.

Long, long afterward, in an oak,  
I found the arrow, still unbroke,  
And the song, from beginning to end,  
I found again in the heart of a friend.

Longfellow.

### 3. DUET AND CHORUS { "I waited for the Lord" } Mendelssohn (Hymn of Praise) MISS MAUD CARTER AND MISS ANNIE WADE.

"I waited for the Lord, He inclined unto me, He heard  
my complaint.  
O blessed are they that hope and trust in the Lord."

### 4. ORGAN SOLOS { a. Cavatina ... Raff b. Graceful Dance ... Sullivan (From incidental music to Shakespeare's Henry VIII.) MR. B. JACKSON.

### 5. SONG "Thou art my Queen" Emma Fraser Blackstock MR. ORLANDO HARDY (accompanied by the composer).

Bright sun shine, shine in thy splendour,  
Flowers, let your wealth of beauty be seen,  
Birds, let your songs be all sweet and all tender,  
Lo, in her loveliness, cometh my queen.  
Fair queen, list, list to my story,  
Long have I loved thee alone;  
Shed on my fond heart all thy fair glory,  
Say I may call thee my love, my own.  
Shouldst thou say "No!" only sorrow remaineth,  
Laughter gives way to the saddest of tears,  
Nature in sympathy truest complaineth,  
Summer like winter appears;  
Speak, love, speak, lest in my longing,  
Lifeless I fall at thy dear feet.  
Thou whisper'st "Yes;" ah! forgive me for wronging  
Love, in thought, thy tender heart sweet;  
Bright sun, ne'er hadst thou such glory,  
Flowers as fair never were seen,  
Birds never sang so sweet a story.  
Ah! thou art mine, my love, my queen.

### 6. SONG ... "Good-bye" ... Tosti MRS. CHARLOTTE KENNAN.

Falling leaf and fading tree,  
Lines of white in a sullen sea,  
Shadows rising on you and me.  
The swallows are making them ready to fly,  
Wheeling out on a windy sky,  
Good-bye, Summer! Good-bye!

Hush! A voice from the far away:  
"Listen and learn," it seems to say;  
"All the to-morrows shall be as to-day."  
The cord is frayed, the cruse is dry;  
The link must break, and the lamp must die,  
Good-bye to Hope! Good-bye!

What are we waiting for! Oh! my heart,  
Kiss me straight—on the brows, and part!  
Again—again, my heart! my heart!  
What are we waiting for—you and I?  
A pleading look—a stifled cry—  
Good-bye for ever! Good-bye! Good-bye!

### 7. SONG ... "Thou'rt parting hence" ... Sullivan MR. JOHN DRISCOLL.

Thou'rt passing hence, my brother! Oh my earliest friend  
farewell!  
Thou'rt leaving me without thy voice in a lonely home to  
dwell;  
And from the hills, and from the hearth, and from the  
household free,  
With thee departs the lingering mirth, the brightness goes  
with thee.

But thou, my friend, my brother! Thou'rt speeding to  
the shore,  
Where the dirge-like tone of parting words shall smite the  
soul no more.  
And thou wilt see our holy dead, the lost on earth and  
main:  
Into the sheaf of kindred hearts, thou wilt be bound again!  
Then tell our white-hair'd father, that in the paths he  
trod,  
The child he lov'd, the last on earth, yet walks and  
worships God.  
Say that his last fond blessing yet rests on my soul like  
dew.  
And by its hallowing might I trust once more his face to  
view.  
And tell our gentle mother, that on her grave I pour  
The sorrows of my spirit forth, as on her breast of yore.

Happy thou art that soon, how soon, our good and bright  
will see!  
Oh brother, brother! may I dwell, ere long, with them and  
thee!

8. PART SONG ... "Orpheus" ... Macfarren  
Orpheus with his lute made trees  
And the mountain tops that freeze  
Bow themselves when he did sing.  
To his music plants and flowers  
Ever sprung; as sun and showers  
There had made a lasting Spring.  
Everything that heard him play,  
Ev'n the billows of the sea,  
Hung their heads and then lay by.  
In sweet music is such art,  
Killing care and grief of heart  
Fall asleep, or, hearing, die. *Shakespeare.*

A SHORT INTERVAL.

## PART II

### 9. DUET ... "Venezia" ... Pinsuti MRS. CHARLOTTE KENNAN AND MR. ORLANDO HARLEY.

Vieni, la notte è placida!  
Vieni, tranquillo è il mar!  
Faci le stelle sembrano:  
Il ciel sereno altar,  
A noi felicie talamo,  
Il palpitante mar.  
Doman potria la sorte,  
Rapèn mia tanto ben;  
Doman potria la morte,  
Staccarmi dal tuo sen,  
Ne traggi o gondolier,  
An un lontano suol,  
Laddo-ve il mio pensier,  
Ti mor non tienbi o duol.  
Vieni, la notte è placida!  
Vieni, tranquillo è il mar;

### 10. SONG ... "The Storm Fiend" ... Roedel MR. T. FIRTH.

O down they go to the sea in ships,  
With happy hearts and laughing lips.  
With hope and faith, in the faithless sea,  
And little do they reckon of me.  
Ha! ha! ha! ha! fair shipmen! masters mine!  
Laugh on while skies and seas are fine!  
If I set my horn to my lips and blow,  
Down in a trice your ships shall go,  
Down, down, down, your ships shall go,  
While I chuckle and laugh, Ho, ho!  
The storm fiend is the lord of woe.

The trembling maiden kneels alone,  
The tears are in her eyes,  
She sees the billows angry blown,  
And the low'ring stormy skies,  
And well may she weep when I'm abroad,  
Weep for her love at sea;  
And pray for him till her eyes grow dim,  
Miserere, Domine, Miserere, Domine,  
Ha! ha! Fair folk on land and sea,  
Your tears and cries they comfort me,  
For who can stand, when he hears my call?  
Down in a trice ye bow and fall!  
Down, down, down, ye bow and fall,  
While I chuckle and laugh, etc.,

### 11. OFFERTOIRE IN D MINOR ... Batiste MR. B. JACKSON.

### 12. GLEE ... "The Ash Grove" (Welsh Melody)

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander,  
When twilight is fading I pensively rove;  
Or at the bright noontide, in solitude wander,  
Amid the dark shades of the lonely Ash Grove.  
'Twas there while the blackbird was cheerfully singing,  
I first met that dear one the joy of my heart.  
Around us, for gladness, the blue bells were singing,  
Ah! then little thought I how soon we should part.  
Still glows the bright sunshine o'er valley and mountain,  
Still warbles the blackbird its note from the tree,  
Still trembles the moonbeam on streamlet and fountain,  
But what are the beauties of nature to me?  
With sorrow, deep sorrow my bosom is laden,  
All day I go mourning in search of my love,  
Ye echoes, oh tell me where is the sweet maiden?  
She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the Ash Grove.

### 13. SONG ... "What will you do without me" Mattei MR. ORLANDO HARLEY.

To-night,—to-night, my darling,  
We meet with hand and heart;  
The morning light, my darling,  
Will find us far apart;  
Say all you have to say, Love,  
And smiling thro' your tears:  
Love me enough to-day, Love,  
For all the parting years.  
Oh! what will you do without me, dear,  
Day after day, and year by year?  
What will you do without me, Love,  
Till the parting years have passed above?

To-night—to-night, my darling,  
Is almost, almost passed;  
Stand in my sight, my darling,  
This look may be the last.  
And should it be for ever,  
Remember while apart,  
Tho' earth our hands may sever,  
Still Heaven unites each heart.

Oh! what will you do without me, dear?  
Day after day, and year by year?  
What will you do without me, Love,  
Till we meet on earth, or in Heaven above?

### 14. SONG ... "Sweet Genevieve" ... MRS. CHARLOTTE KENNAN.

Oh, Genevieve! I'd give the world  
To live again the lovely past;  
The rose of youth was dew imperaled,  
But now it withers in the blast.

I see thy face in ev'ry dream,  
My waking thoughts are full of thee;  
Thy glance is in the starry beam  
That falls across the summer sea.

Oh, Genevieve; sweet Genevieve!  
The days may come, the days may go,  
But still the hands of mem'ry weave  
The blissful dreams of long ago,  
Of Genevieve.

Fair Genevieve, my early love,  
The years but make thee dearer far.  
My heart can never, never rove;  
Thou art its only guiding star.  
For me the past has no regret;  
Whate'er the years may bring to me,  
I'll bless the hour when first we met—  
The hour that gave me love and thee.

Oh! Genevieve, etc.

15. SONG ... "Yeoman's Wedding" *Poniak wsty*  
MR. JOHN DRISCOLL.

Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, I love the song,  
For it is my wedding morning,  
And the bride so gay, in fine array,  
For the day will be now adorning;  
Tho' I've little wealth but sov'ign health,  
And am only a yeoman free,  
When heart joins hand, there's none in the land  
Can be richer in joys than we.

Ding dong, ding dong, we'll gallop along,  
All fears and doubting scorning,

Ding dong, we'll gallop along,  
All fears and doubting scorning,  
Through the valley we'll haste,  
For we've no time to waste,  
As this is my wedding morning.

Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, my steed hie on,  
For the church will soon be filling,  
They must not wait, they must not wait,  
For were we late, they'd deem the groom unwilling.  
The sun is high, in the morning sky,  
And the lark o'er our heads doth sing  
A bridal song, as we gallop along,  
Keeping time to the bells as they ring.

Ding dong, ding dong, we'll gallop along,  
All fears and doubting scorning,  
Through the valley we'll haste,  
For we've no time to waste,  
As this is my wedding morning.

16. PART SONG ... "Good Night" ... *Pinsuti*

Good night, good night, beloved! I come to watch o'er thee!  
To be near thee, to be near thee, alone is peace for me,  
Good night, good night, beloved! I come to watch o'er thee!

Thine eyes are stars of morning, thy lips are crimson  
flow'rs, thy lips are crimson flowers,  
Good night, beloved! while I count the weary hours, while  
I count the weary hours.

Good night, good night, beloved! I come to watch o'er thee!

ADMISSION ... .. THREEPENCE.

PROGRAMME OF ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN BY

# THE IMPERIAL MINSTRELS

ON WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24TH, 1891.

END MEN.	INTERLOCUTOR.	END MEN.
MR. TOM WILLETT.	MR. H. LESLIE.	MR. TEDDY HALL.
MR. GEORGE CRONK.		MR. HARRY RICKWOOD.
SOLO PIANIST ...		MR. C. W. COLLINGS.

PART I.

OPENING CHORUS ...	... "On the March" ...	THE IMPERIAL MINSTRELS.
COMIC SONG ...	... "Daffney, do you love me" ...	MR. GEORGE CRONK.
BALLAD ...	... "Little Darling, dream of me" ...	MR. J. STACHINI.
COMIC REFRAIN ...	... "The Farmyard" ...	MR. TEDDY HALL.
BALLAD ...	... "A Soldier and a Man" ...	MR. JOHN PITTS.
COMIC SONG ...	... "The Ball" ...	MR. HARRY RICKWOOD.
BALLAD ...	... "I dreamt, my little boy, of thee" ...	MASTER GEO. WILLETT.
COMIC SONG ...	... "The Flat-boat Ball" ...	MR. TOM WILLETT.
BALLAD ...	... "The Song that reached my heart" ...	MONS. BERTINI.

The first part to conclude with the favourite absurdity  
"MCGUNION'S GHOST."

PART II.

BONE SOLO ..	... ..	MR. GEORGE CRONK. (Champion Soloist of the World.)
BALLAD ...	... "The Butcher's Daughter" ...	MONS. BERTINI.
BANJO ECCENTRICITIES ...	... ..	MR. JOHNNY STACHINI.
PLANTATION SONG AND DANCE ...	... "The Wedding" ...	MESSRS. WILLETT, CRONK & LESLIE.
VOCAL DUET ...	... (Selected) ...	MESSRS. PITTS & MARCHANT.
MUSICAL MELANGE ...	... ..	MR. TEDDY HALL.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Admission Twopence. Members of the Institute, One Penny.

PEOPLE'S PALACE POPULAR ENTERTAINMENTS (Under the Direction of MR. ORTON BRADLEY, M.A.,  
and MR. C. E. OSBORN).

## PROGRAMME OF MR. ALAN CAMPBELL'S MUSICAL SKETCHES,

TO BE GIVEN IN THE QUEEN'S HALL ON MONDAY, JUNE 22ND, 1891,  
AT 8 O'CLOCK.

VOCALIST—MISS FLORENCE KENT.

PIANOFORTE—MR. CLAUDE HAMILTON.

PART I.

1. PIANOFORTE SOLO ... Impromptu ... *Schubert*  
MR. CLAUDE HAMILTON.

The groves of sunny Spain,  
The plains of la belle France.  
Oh! leave her like the bird to sing,  
To sing on every tree and bow'r.  
Oh! leave her like the bee  
To flit from flow'r to flow'r.  
Roaming the wide world, etc

2. SONG ... "Esmeralda" ... *Levy*  
MISS FLORENCE KENT.

Where is the little gipsy's home?  
Under the spreading greenwood tree;  
Wherever she may roam,  
Where'er that tree may be,  
Roaming the wide world o'er,  
Crossing the deep blue sea,  
She finds on every shore  
Her home among the free. Ah!  
Viola, la gitana! Viola, la gitana!  
Esmeralda! Esmeralda! Esmeralda!  
Zingara, etc.

The gipsy is like a bird,  
A bird that sings on every tree;  
The gipsy is like the bee,  
The bee that flits from flow'r to flow'r,  
She loves the sun and sky,  
She loves the song and dance,

3. Musical Sketches by Mr. ALAN CAMPBELL,  
"OUR JUBILEE HALL."

Oh the Jubilee!—The Eventful Morning—"A COCK  
NEY'S LIFE FOR ME" (*Grossmith*)—Excitement at Ditch-  
worter—The Language of Bells—A Merry Peal—Local  
Yokels—"JARGES JUBILEE" (*Grain*)—Music hath Charms  
—The Procession—Bands—Drums and Drummers—Drums  
Out of Tune—Friendly Societies—Mysterious Banners—  
Our Squire—Our Member—Bob Buggins—"GILES ON  
POLITICS" (*Grain*)—The Grand Ceremony—Banquet and  
Ball—Speeches, Music, and Fireworks—"DE OLE BLACK  
'OSS" (*Grain*).

4. PIANOFORTE SOLO Waltz, Op. 18 ... *Chopin*  
MR. CLAUDE HAMILTON.

PART II.

"TERPSICHOREANODDITTIES," or Dances and  
Dancers, Ancient and Modern.

Awkward Invitations—Social Agonies—"To be or not  
to be?"—Society Tea-cups—A Model Guest—Gloves!—  
The Modern Dancing Man—Quadrilles v. Lancers—  
Caledonians—A Novel Note-book—"THE NOISY JOHNNIE"  
(*Grossmith*)—Collars and Cuffs—Peculiar Partners—Carpet  
Dances—Sir Roger—Musical Young Ladies—Love Songs  
up to Date—"THOU OF MY THOU" (*Grossmith*)—"THE  
LAY OF THE VERY LAST MINSTREL" (*King*).

5. SONG ... "My Irish Lad" ... *Weatherley*  
MISS FLORENCE KENT.

Oh! 'tis merrily the pipers play,  
And there's dancing on the moonlit shore,  
But how can I be glad without my Irish lad?  
For he's gone away to Baltimore.  
Does he think of me, I wonder, in the far-off foreign town,  
With the pretty lasses round him, and the starlight shining  
down?  
Does he think of what he ask'd me by the old Killarney  
shore?

When I told him that I loved him, for evermore, evermore,  
O, 'tis merrily the pipers play, etc.

Ah! then Thady, darling, list to me and never mind the  
gold,  
It's only you I'm wanting in the home you loved of old;  
Do you think I need a palace? why the smallest hut will do,  
If you only love me, Thady, and will take me there with  
you.  
O, 'tis merrily the pipers play, etc.

So, if fortune fail you, Thady, and the gold you never  
find,  
Come back to dear old Ireland and the girl you left behind!  
She is waiting for you, darling, as she waited evermore,  
Since we parted in the moonlight by the old Killarney  
shore.

And 'tis merrily the pipers shall play,  
And we'll dance upon the happy shore,  
When you sail across the sea, with all your heart for me,  
And you'll come away from Baltimore.

6. PIANOFORTE SOLO Tarantelle in A Flat ... *St. Heller*  
MR. CLAUDE HAMILTON.

DOORS OPEN AT 7.

ADMISSION—THREEPENCE.

# 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. SG.) 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 reserve the right to abandon any Class for which an insufficient number of Students is enrolled. 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	2 6
♫ Pianoforte	Mr. Hamilton & Mrs. Spencer	M. T. Th. & F.	4.0-10.0	9 0
" (Advanced)	Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.	Thursday	6.0-9.0	15 0
Orchestral Society	Mr. W. R. Cave	Tu. and Fri.	8.0-10.0	2 0
Violin	Under the direction of Mr. W. R. Cave, asst. by Mr. G. Mellish	Monday	6.0-10.0	5 0
Viola and Violoncello	Mr. G. Mellish	Monday	6.0-10.0	7 6

For Term ending 3rd July, 1891.

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
" Intermediate	"	"	7.30-9.30	2 6
" Advanced	"	"	7.30-9.30	2 6
Book-keeping—Advanced	"	Thursday	6.0-7.0	4 0
" Journalising	"	"	7.0-8.0	4 0
" Beginners	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
" 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
Shorthand (Pitman's)	"	Thursday	8.45-9.45	14 0
Elem. 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
" Report. "	"	"	9.0-10.0	5 0
French—Elem. 1st Stage	Mons. E. Pointin	Monday	8.0-9.0	4 0
" Elem. and Stage	"	Tuesday	8.0-9.0	4 0
" Intermediate	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" Advanced A	"	Monday	9.0-10.0	4 0
" Advanced B	"	Friday	9.0-10.0	4 0
" Conversational	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
German—Advanced	Herr Dittel	"	7.0-8.0	4 0
" Beginner	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" Intermediate	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
Elocution (Class 1)	Mr. S. L. Hasluck	Thursday	6.0-7.30	5 0
" (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

For Term ending July 3rd, 1891.

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. S. E., 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/-.

### Special Classes for Women only.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
Dressmaking	Mrs. Scrivener	Monday	5.30-7.0	5 0
"	"	Friday	5.30-7.0	
"	"	"	7.30-9.0	5 0
"	"	"	7.30-9.0	
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 Class, including Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, etc.	Mrs. Thomas	Friday	8.0-9.30	3 0

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.  
LABORATORIES AND CLOAK ROOMS.—For the convenience of Students, there are Cloak Rooms and Laboratories, 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.  
OPENING OF NEW BUILDINGS.  
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 instruction 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, 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.

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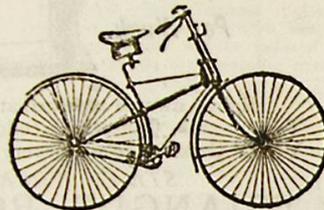
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