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FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1891.

[ONE PENNY.]

PEOPLE'S PALACE

Club, Class and General Gossip.

COMING EVENTS.

- FRIDAY, July 3rd.—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, 4th.—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, with Choir of the Boys' Technical Day School. Admission, 3d.
- SUNDAY, 5th.—Library open from 3 to 10 p.m., free. Organ recitals at 12.30, 4, and 8 p.m. Admission, free.
- MONDAY, 6th.—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. Evening Classes, Summer Term, commences. In the Queen's Hall at 8 o'clock, Gymnastic Display by Technical Day School Boys. Admission, 3d.
- TUESDAY, 7th.—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).
- WEDNESDAY, 8th.—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., Holdfast Hand-bell Ringers' Entertainment. Admission 2d.
- THURSDAY, 9th.—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.
- FRIDAY, 10th.—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.

PEOPLES' PALACE TECHNICAL DAY SCHOOL *v.* FIFTEEN OF RAMBLERS.—The above match was played on the Athletic Grounds, Walthamstow, on Wednesday, June 24th. The weather at first did not look favourable, but later in the afternoon it cleared up. The Ramblers, going to the wickets first, lost 2 wickets for 5 runs, but Melvin and Derbyshire, coming together, took the score to 17, when Melvin was caught by Keable off Edmunds for 8. Derbyshire was bowled soon afterwards by Ramsden for 9. After this no further stay was made, the last wicket falling at 44. The Cricket Club following, lost 2 wickets for 10 runs, but Edmunds and Ramsden put on 14 for the third wicket. A further stay was made between Edmunds and Judd for the fourth wicket, the score then being 36. At 52 the fifth wicket fell, having added 16 to the score. At 56 Edmunds' patient innings of 20 came to an end, he being caught by the wicket-keeper off Webbe. No further stay was made, the innings closing for 67. Short's wicket-keeping for the Ramblers was good. Scores: *Eleven of Cricket Club*.—Pledge, c Short, b Derbyshire, 6; Edmunds, c Short, b Webbe, 20; Robinson, c Symonds, b Webbe, 1; Ramsden, b Webbe, 8; Judd, b Symonds, 5; Shaw, st Short, b Symonds, 10; Myers, run out, 5; Keable, run out, 2; Clarke, not out, 2; Woodgate, c Webbe, b Derbyshire, 0; Barralett, run out, 2; Extras, 6. Total, 67. *Fifteen of Ramblers*.—Webbe, c and b Ramsden, 0; Short, b Ramsden, 0; Melvin, c Keable, b Edmunds, 8; Derbyshire, b Ramsden, 9; Miller, b Edmunds, 3; Stockwell, b Edmunds, 1; Poole, c Judd, b Keable, 2; Kang, lb w b Ramsden,

2; Cunningham c Myers b Keable, 0; Osborn, W. M., b Shaw, 1; Drake, run out, 2; Baines, run out, 2; Higgins, b Judd, 1; Symonds, b Keable, 0; Thomson, not out, 0; Extras, 13. Total, 44. *Bowling Analysis: Eleven of Cricket Club*.—Webbe, 12.2 overs, 2 maidens, 24 runs, 3 wickets; Derbyshire, 13 overs, 0 maidens, 25 runs, 2 wickets; Symonds, 4 overs, 0 maidens, 11 runs, 2 wickets; Kang, 1 over, 0 maidens, 1 run, 0 wickets. Kang bowled 3 wides. *Fifteen of Ramblers*.—Ramsden, 8 overs, 3 maidens, 5 runs, 4 wickets; Judd, 12 overs, 5 maidens, 13 runs, 1 wicket; Edmunds, 9 overs, 5 maidens, 5 runs, 3 wickets; Shaw, 5 overs, 3 maidens, 4 runs, 1 wicket; Keable, 5 overs, 2 maidens, 5 runs, 3 wickets; Robinson, 1 over, 1 maiden, 0 runs, 0 wickets. Judd bowled 3 wides, Robinson 1 wide, Ramsden 1 no ball. A match between Masters and Boys at Rounders resulted in a tie, each side scoring 12. F. PAGE, Sec.

MR. F. H. MACKLIN, of the Lyceum Theatre, will adjudicate at our Annual Elocutionary Examination on Monday evening, July 27th. The Recitals will be given in the Queen's Hall, and tickets of admission can be obtained free on application at the office.

HOLIDAY HOME, GORLESTON, YARMOUTH.—The first party will leave on Saturday next. There are still vacancies, so intending tourists should apply early. 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.

THE Social Room will be closed after this week, but refreshments will be obtainable in the Winter Garden or Queen's Hall every evening in the course of two or three weeks, by which time we hope to have it all open. The Students' Library will be open each Tuesday evening from 7.30 to 9.

TIME TABLE of the classes at work during the summer session may be obtained in the office.

PEOPLES' PALACE CRICKET CLUB.—*President*: NATHANIEL L. COHEN, Esq.—On Saturday last the match resulted in a win for the Palace team by 11 runs. It will be seen that from the bowling analysis that H. Holmes bowled exceedingly well, taking 6 wickets at a cost of only 11 runs. *Lambeth Unity*: Darch, b Holmes, 2; Grose, c Turtle, b Holmes, 4; Haveland, c Bowman, b Holmes, 0; Irving, b Williams, 3; Lippold, b Holmes, 13; Hill, b Williams, 7; T. Payton, b Holmes, 1; H. Payton, b C. Bowman, 0; Rogers, not out, 3; Slade, b C. Bowman, 2; Turnbull, b Holmes, 0; extras, 9; total, 44. *People's Palace*: Williams, c Payton, b Grose, 9; Sheppard, c Payton, b Lippold, 6; Francis, b Lippold, 6; Turtle, b Irving, 3; Phillips, b Irving, 10; C. Bowman, b Irving, 0; Williamson, run out, 2; McDougall, b Haveland, 7; Whiting, c Darch, b Irving, 7; Holmes, b Haveland, 0; White, not out, 0; extras, 5; total, 55. *Bowling analysis*: H. Holmes, 2 wickets, 11 runs, 6 wickets, 15.4 overs, 11 maidens; J. Williams, 9 runs, 2 wickets, 6 overs, 3 maidens; McDougall, 7 runs, 0 wickets, 4 overs, 1 maiden; C. Bowman, 6 runs, 2 wickets, 5 overs, 0 maiden.—Match next Saturday at Tottenham *v.* India Rubber Mills Athletic Club. *Team*—A. Bowman (captain), C. Bowman, Hunter, Holmes, McDougall, Phillips, Orchard, Williamson, Butterworth, Dulake, Francis. *Reserves*—Taylor and White. Practice at Victoria Park, weather permitting, every Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday evening, near the gun factory.

F. A. HUNTER, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CHORAL SOCIETY.—Conductor: Mr. ORTON BRADLEY, M.A. We give a concert in the Queen's Hall on Saturday, July 11th. The programme is to consist of "The Woman of Samaria," and a miscellaneous selection. We are now studying some opera choruses, and intend to begin "Elijah" shortly. We hope to have a good muster at our excursion.
J. H. THOMAS, Librarian.
J. G. COCKBURN, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE LAWN TENNIS CLUB.—President—S. Charrington, Esq., M.P. Vice-Presidents—Sir John Henry Johnson, Nathaniel L. Cohen, Esq., Captain Spencer Beaumont, Albert Spicer, Esq., Sir E. Hay Currie, Rev. E. Hoskyns, M.A., C. E. Osborn, Esq. Treasurer—Mr. P. J. Turtle. Committee—Mr. J. J. Drury, Mr. M. Nykerk, Miss R. Durell, Miss A. Bear. Honorary Secretary—Mr. J. H. Williams.

General Rules.

1. That this Club be called the People's Palace Lawn Tennis Club.
2. That the Committee consist of a President, Vice-Presidents, Captain, Secretary, Treasurer, and four other members; four to form a quorum. Such Committee shall have power to accept or reject any candidate for membership.
3. That the decision of the Committee shall be final in all matters affecting the interpretation of the Rules and in all cases of dispute.
4. That the annual subscription of each playing member be 3s. in advance; that of each honorary member be not less than 5s.
5. That all subscriptions shall become due on April 15th, and if not paid by May 15th the said members shall be declared defaulters, and lose the privileges of the Club.
6. That the colours of the Club be dark blue, and that no member be allowed to play in a match in any other colours.
7. That anyone desirous of joining the club be proposed, seconded, and approved by the committee.
8. That any member or members making themselves objectionable by their conversation or conduct, after being warned by any member of the committee, the said committee shall have power to expel that member from the club.
9. That any member having a complaint to make must forward the same in writing, to the secretary, for submission to the committee for their decision.
10. That the secretary, or any six members (upon sending a written intimation, and giving seven days' notice to the secretary), have power to call a meeting at any time he or they may think proper.
11. That a general meeting be held within one month of the closing day, to receive the financial statement; and another in the month of April to elect officers for the ensuing season and (if necessary), amend the rules.
12. That any member wilfully damaging the property of the club or causing unnecessary loss, shall be held responsible for such act, and shall not be permitted to play until such member has made good the loss occasioned by his negligence.
13. That members will not be permitted to play on the courts unless provided with tennis shoes.
14. That every member be supplied with a copy of these rules.

We have still a few vacancies for members of our club. There were twenty-five members present at our private ground (Uplands, Higham Hill, Walthamstow) on Saturday last. We have now three courts in use, and probably in a week's time we shall have more. We have at present arranged only three matches. We are not very strong this year, having a large number of new members, but we are open to play clubs of medium strength either on our own or opponents' ground. Next week we play the Granville at Walthamstow; the team will be selected from the following: Miss Heinemann, Miss Youlton, Miss Eastland, Mr. Turtle, Mr. Drury, Mr. Baker, and Mr. Williams. I have also to acknowledge this week a donation of £1 from our President, S. Charrington, Esq., and £1 1s. from our Vice-President, N. L. Cohen, Esq.

J. H. WILLIAMS, Hon. Sec.

THE swimming entertainment held in the Palace Bath on Thursday, June 25th, was very successful. One could not fail to note the large number of ladies present. This is as it should be; for swimming is as necessary an accomplishment for women as men; recognising which, the Palace authorities reserve the bath every Tuesday for ladies only, and provide female instructors. Starting the ball, Master Alfred Ward gave illustrations of the following styles of swimming: tudgeon stroke, overhand stroke, imitation of a fish, and swimming backwards. Miss Ada and Master Ernest Ward then gave their performance, consisting of the breast stroke, imitation of a wash-

tub, rendering assistance on chest and rendering assistance on back. The whole family followed with a good imitation of a tug-boat. After an interval, the 1st round of the 90 yards Palace Club Handicap took place. Winners of heats: Tozer, 15 sec.; Emerson, 14 sec.; Goulston, 22 sec.; Sanderson, 19 sec. Miss Kirk and Professor Saraski then gave the following feats: Miss Kirk, swimming under water, breast stroke, eating under water, and swimming on chest, feet foremost; Professor Saraski, overhand stroke, swimming, hands and feet tied, high dive, hands and feet tied, both finishing their performance with saving life from drowning. Plate diving by the Palace Club followed. Result—Webber, 1st, 6 plates; Newman, 2nd, 5 plates. A blindfold race was the next item, which caused a good deal of amusement, several swimmers not finishing the distance, 60 yards. Result—Webber, 1st. The last event of the evening, 90 yards handicap, final heat, which was won by Emerson; Sanderson, 2nd; Tozers, 3rd. Mrs. Burton, pianist, played selections of music during the evening.

A LECTURE was given in the Queen's Hall, on Monday last, by Captain E. C. Hore, F.R.G.S., on "Brightest Africa," who told the story of his adventures and work in that vast continent. The audience, a fairly large one, were delighted with the lecturer's story, which was made the more interesting by the large map that was on view suspended from the gallery and platform. The Right Hon. Lord Kinnaid kindly presided, and in a short address introduced the lecturer, and also advocated the claims of the British and Foreign Sailors' Society; Admiral Grant, C.B., and Captain Clarke, R.W., with Rev. E. W. Matthews were the supporters of the chairman. Previous to the lecture, Mr. Jackson, F.C.O., played several selections on the organ. After the meeting, Lord and Lady Kinnaid paid a brief visit to the new Gymnasium to witness a bar-bell performance by the girls, with which his Lordship was very pleased.

TECHNICAL SCHOOL RAMBLERS' CLUB.—On Saturday, the 20th June, about 30 members spent the day at the Athletic Grounds, Walthamstow. Having challenged the Cricket Club, the day was devoted to cricket practice in order to select the most suitable team. The weather was very fine and the sun shone the whole day; hence some of us returned to town looking as though we had been in camp for a month. On Wednesday, the 24th, we played the Cricket Club at Walthamstow. We were beaten, but by no means disgracefully so. For our side, Derbyshire, Webbe, Short, and Melvin played best. Derbyshire and Webbe bowled very well; Short kept wicket in a very smart manner, and Melvin and Derbyshire made some very good hits. On Saturday, the 27th June, four members paid a visit to Bethnal Green Museum. The fine weather, no doubt, was the cause of the small attendance.

A. G.

PEOPLE'S PALACE RAMBLING CLUB.—Committee Meeting, Friday, July 3rd, 8.30 p.m. Prospective arrangements are as follows:—Saturday, July 4th, meet at Mansion House Station, Metropolitan Railway, at 3 o'clock, for ramble to German Exhibition. Saturday, July 11th, Boating Ramble to Edmonton Lock. Tea at Mrs. Nunn's, High Street, Chingford. Meet at Radley's Boat-house, Lea Bridge, at 2.30. Those who cannot start at the time appointed can join the party at Tottenham Lock by the 2.42 train from Liverpool Street, but must advise the Secretaries of their intention. Saturday, July 18th, Crystal Palace. Meet at London Bridge, L.B.S.C. Railway, 3 p.m.

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

PEOPLE'S PALACE TECHNICAL DAY SCHOOL CRICKET CLUB.—P.P.T.D.S.C.C. v. ST. MATTHEW C.C.—This match was played at Custom House, on Saturday, June 27th, and resulted in a victory for the St. Matthew by 37 runs. We were heavily handicapped for the contest, only six of our men having turned up. Mr. Smith, however, who was fortunately present, was permitted by our adversaries to play for us, but apparently he was not in his usual good form, and consequently our short team of seven only succeeded in scoring 30, Edmunds doing best for us by scoring 8. I think we may to some extent put down our defeat to the extraordinary position of the pitch, which was within a rectangular hollow, and in order to make a good hit it was necessary to strike the ball so as to clear the banks surrounding the hollow. Such manoeuvres on a fairly decent field, like our own, would not be needed. But while quarrelling with the pitch, we must not lose sight of the good all-round play of our adversaries, who would be more than a match for us, even on a good cricket field; and we must thank them for the fair and kind

treatment we received at their hands. Childs' bowling was very effective, taking all our wickets, and Adamson did well with the bat, making a score only one short of our total. The scores were—St. Matthew C.C.: Childs, c Edmunds, b Mr. Smith, 0; Fair, c sub., b Mr. Smith, 0; Lamb, c Edmunds, b Mr. Smith, 5; F. Brown, c and b Mr. Smith, 3; W. Brown, c Edmunds, b Mr. Smith, 0; Reynolds, b Ramsden, 8; Adamson, c sub., b Mr. Smith, 29; Mankwell, b Mr. Smith, 6; Cleverly, b Ramsden, 0; White, run out, 2; W. Adamson, not out, 4; extras, 10; total 67. P.P.T.D.S.C.C.: Mr. Smith, b Childs, 7; Edmunds, b Childs, 8; Barralet, b Childs, 0; Pledge, b Childs, 5; Ramsden, b Childs, 1; Judd, b Childs, 0; Ashford, not out, 1; extras, 8; total 30.

THE Geometry results are just to hand, and will appear in our next issue.

Science Examinations.—Results, 1891.

ANIMAL PHYSIOLOGY.

Advanced, 2nd.—Banks, Elizabeth M.

Elementary, 2nd.—Davis, Harry; Pettersson, Henrietta.

SUBJECT XXII.—STEAM.

Advanced, 1st.

Amor, George W.	Course, Arthur H.
Amor, Walter.	Page, Frederick C. J.
Beirne, Edgar H.	Pringle, George.

Advanced, 2nd.

Appleyard, Walter H. S.	Nash, William J.
Ashford, William H.	Skinner, Edward W.
Beard, Horace W.	Wells, Gilbert.
Edwards, James G.	Wild, Alfred C.
Drawmer, Arthur C.	Willshire, Egbert.
Merritt, George L.	

Elementary, 1st.

Baines, Hubert.	Shephard, Henry K.
Reeve, Robert J. R.	

Elementary, 2nd.

Ansell, Charles T.	Grover, Henry C.
Bowles, James.	Powell, James.
Carnegie, Francis.	

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, Burdett 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.

GOD only is the creature's home,
Though long and rough the road:
Yet nothing less can satisfy
The love that longs for God.

A trusting heart, a yearning eye,
Can win their way above;
If mountains can be moved by faith,
Is there less power in love?

Day Technical School Fourth Annual Excursion.

SINCE a note appeared in the Journal on the 12th June last announcing that our boys would again go under canvas this summer as they did last year, much has been done towards making ready for the holiday always so eagerly anticipated by the Day School scholars.

The section leaders are busy learning their parts, and preparing themselves for the onerous duties assigned to them, the buglers are hard at work practising bugle calls, and are making excellent progress too, whilst the fatigue party are becoming quite expert in pitching and striking tents, and perform their work with a neatness and smartness that would perhaps surprise our friends could they see what is being done.

A highly suitable piece of ground, situate at Felixstowe, and not far from Landguard Fort, has been most generously placed at our disposal by Captain Pretzman, of Orwell Park, Suffolk, and the Captain has in the same liberal spirit granted us facilities for obtaining an abundant supply of that vital necessary, water. We have reason to congratulate ourselves on securing this site for our camp, as it possesses many attractions and advantages. First and foremost the soil is dry, and porous to an extent which completely removes all fear of dampness; secondly, the convenience of bathing is perfection itself, as—measuring from the tents—a short run of certainly not more than 100 yards, brings one quite to the water's edge. The beach, too, shelves gently into water which is here of irreproachable clearness and purity, and unstained with the mud and heterogeneous collection of straw, paper, bits of wood, etc., one so often sees floating about at many popular watering places. Moreover, the view of Felixstowe and its supporting cliffs, as seen from the tents, will form as pretty a picture as one could ever wish to gaze upon, whilst seawards the constant passing and repassing of craft, both large and small, forms a moving panorama of exquisite beauty.

These and many other attractions of the sea and land, will, it is hoped, make this one of the pleasantest, if not the most pleasant, of all our summer excursions.

Judging from the number of applications handed in by the boys for permission to attend the camp, it would seem as if parents have increasing faith in the care taken of their sons, for in addition to a large and small marquee, we shall require for the Felixstowe encampment 23 bell tents, as against 21 last year.

Felixstowe is a charming little watering place with a population of about 2,000. Its favourable position, situate as it is at the mouth of the River Orwell, and separated only by that river from Harwich, confers upon it many advantages. It is readily accessible either by train direct from London or by train to Harwich, and then a ten minutes' journey across the Orwell by the steam ferry boat. Cheap day excursions are run to Harwich every day by the Great Eastern Railway. On Sundays and Mondays the third class return ticket costs 4s., on other days 5s. Friday or Saturday to Tuesday tickets can be obtained for the direct journey to Felixstowe at the price of 7s. 6d. for the third class return journey, whilst fortnightly and tourist tickets can also be obtained at low rates. The times of trains by which excursion tickets are available can be readily ascertained by enquiring at any of the offices of the G.E.R. Company. We hope this year to have visits from many of the parents and friends of the boys.

Pleasant excursions can be taken by steamer up the River Orwell to the extremely interesting old town of Ipswich, and our camp programme will include at least one such excursion, of which the boys will be able to avail themselves at a small cost.

The fatigue party leaves Liverpool-street, at 10 a.m., on Tuesday, July 7th, and the main body will depart from the same station at 3.20 p.m., on Friday, the 10th inst.

May fine weather and great enjoyment be the happy lot of our young campers!
F. C. F.

"OH, do not dream that it matters not
How you live your life below;
It matters much to the heedless crowd
That you see go to and fro.

"For all that is noble and high and good
Has an influence on the rest,
And the world is better for every one
Who is living at his best.

"Up, then with speed, and work;
Fling ease and self away;
This is no time for thee to sleep,
Up, watch and work and pray.

People's Palace Cycling Notes.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE CLUB.—This important race has been fixed for Thursday, August 27th, at the Paddington Recreation Grounds, Portsdown-road, Maida-vale, at 6.30 p.m. This year, standard time medals will be given to all completing the distance (ten miles) in thirty-one minutes, if riding pneumatic-tired, or in thirty-three minutes if competing on cushioned, or solid-tired machines.

THE final round of the competition for the missing Wenham Shield Club Championship of the London Centre will take place at Paddington, on July 25th.

OYEZ, OYEZ, OYEZ.—On Saturday, July 18th, at the Mill-wall Athletic Grounds, the People's Palace (Beaumont) Cycling Club will hold a monster race meeting. As at present arranged the programme will consist of:—

- One Mile Open Handicap.
- Half " " Novice.
- Two Miles " Handicap.
- Five " Scratch Race.
- One Mile Flat Handicap.

Entries are as follows:—

Non-members of club—2s. 6d. for one, 4s. for two, 5s. for three events; members, 1s. 6d. for one, 2s. 6d. for two, 3s. for three events. A special prize also will be given for first unplaced member in one of the events.

CLUB TEAM RACE.—This is a new feature in our programme, and should be well supported. Teams, consisting of a scratch man, a back marker, middle marker, and novice, will be drawn from those entering the competition. The handicapper will decide the class of each man, but not the team. The various teams will start from scratch, and ride as best they can to the finish. The first man home receives a prize, and the team making the least points will win the race. Every member of the winning team will secure a prize of equal value.

POINT RACES.—The following is the order of competitors for the nine prizes given for these races. The first man home in each competition receives 30 points, the second 29, and so on.

Name.	10 mls.	15 mls.	Total.
W. Andrews	27	+	26 = 53
C. Tucker	25	+	28 = 53
W. Pearce	29	+	23 = 52
F. Hobson	23	+	25 = 48
J. Howard	26	+	20 = 46
G. Mansfield	21	+	21 = 42
H. Burley	16	+	24 = 40
J. Hunt	17	+	16 = 33
J. Clements	30	+	0 = 30
G. Thirkettle	0	+	30 = 30
G. Bolton	0	+	29 = 29
H. Raggett	28	+	0 = 28
D. Jessemann	0	+	27 = 27
J. Green	24	+	0 = 24
W. Flanders	22	+	0 = 22
V. Dawson	c	+	22 = 22
A. Shears	20	+	0 = 20
J. Kennard	19	+	0 = 19
W. Burley	0	+	19 = 19
T. Dobbins	18	+	0 = 18
A. Giles	0	+	18 = 18
W. Taylor	0	+	17 = 17

IS IT WORTH CONSIDERING?

LAST year your Sub-committee introduced a scheme which, had it been introduced earlier in the season, would have been accepted by at least half the club. It was as follows:—A "Benefit Club" was to be started, members of the Beaumont C.C. only to participate. Subscriptions were to be paid weekly or monthly, and these were to accumulate till enough was invested to purchase a new machine, when a draw was to take place. The successful member was thus to get a machine on "Easy Terms" (without any rushing) at "Cash Price." As all wanted machines at once, it fell through. At present most of us are well mounted, but probably many will desire the new patterns and tyres of next season, while others would be content with our mounts of this.

Shall we form a club at once, pay in weekly or monthly till next spring, and then draw? By next March a goodly sum would be in hand and ready for anybody wanting a mount. The "fortunate" at the first draw, not wanting a machine,

could sell his chance to a needier and take the buyer's chance later on.

The idea deserves a thought or two Who are bold enough?

TOURING.

Touring is not only for amusement and recreation, but also for education. At home we study books; in touring, places and men. By stating this, I mean in future we have made up our mind so to do. Previous to the last, undertaken under very unfavourable circumstances so far as the weather was concerned, our tours have been "scorches" from one town to another, the furthest distance possible in the same day. At Whitsuntide several members were anxious to see not "the sights that you see every day," but the "stately homes of England," and "tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones, and good in everything." They started for Canterbury, situated in the "Garden of England" (Kent), to see something good, something beautiful, something instructive, and, from remarks passed since, all saw and learned. Although the weather was unpropitious (so much so that had it been a "scorch" nearly all would have been cured of touring—all thoroughly enjoyed it. The same members are so convinced of the pleasure and instruction afforded, that they are anxiously waiting an opportunity to go over the same ground, and are gaining disciples on all sides. The next, so far as numbers go, will beat record.

One word might not be out of place to all having a notion of starting next time. Before even dreaming of it each member should do his best to get fit. Every member in our club is a gentleman, and is always ready to lend a helping hand to any other member in trouble, but the end of one's patience can be reached when it is but too evident that no effort was made to prepare for the journey, and the run of all is spoiled by the lagging of two or three, who have not enough "go" to pedal even downhill. Each should say to himself, "Am I fit? If not, I shall spoil the pleasure of the others."

All starting, too, so far as is possible, should be of similar tastes as regards pace, length of day's ride, stoppages, &c.

This could easily be arranged by selecting a committee of two or three who could make all arrangements. It would be well for each member to get as much information as possible about the route, and forward to the committee the halting places he would suggest; of course, giving his reasons.

This leads to another part it would be well to touch upon, viz.:

COMFORTS AWHEEL.

Many suffered last time from chills and colds, due to remaining in wet clothes after reaching their destination. We would suggest:

(1) That the club purchase a large basket, large enough to carry the parcels of all the members participating in the tour. The same basket trunk would be useful to store club goods in;

(2) That the parcel containing a complete change be forwarded a day or so previously to some convenient place to be packed and forwarded to the rendezvous.

(3) That a small charge be made payable to Fin. Sec. for use of basket. This, with the cost of carriage divided among the number taking advantage, would be small compared to the comfort derived. A parcel containing oil, nuts, tyre cement, etc., could also be added, and all could refill at a small cost without having to distress others, as has been too often the case. Having spoken of our own comforts, we will now have a word about other people's. Many (mind we don't say this of the Palace C.C. in particular), who behave as gentlemen generally, feel with club fellows, that they are out for a "speer," and think it their duty to make as much row as possible. Let us each remember that all may visit the place again—anyway, others will follow. We are supposed to be "Gentlemen of the Wheel," and should try to behave as such, then the hotel-keepers, &c., will be glad to welcome us again.

Last time all present at "the death"—the paying up—were charged an additional sum for beds that had been reserved for absentees. We would suggest that, with the application for a bed, a sum should be forwarded to pay for the same, to be forfeited should the member not give due notice of withdrawal.

Many other suggestions could be made, perhaps, like some of these superfluous, but still we all know some are wanting. Though "others see us" in better form than here set down, we know our own infirmities. There are but two "wards," fore-"wards" and back-"wards"—let our motto be, "Mounts Forward!"

[I have been obliged through want of space to cut out a column entitled "As others see us." This I will endeavour to give next week. ED. P. J.]

Visit to the Chelsea Waterworks.

ON Friday evening, June the 26th last, Mr. F. C. Forth, C.E., and a goodly number of the evening students of the Waterworks and Water Supply Class of the People's Palace Technical Schools availed themselves of the opportunity of visiting the works of the Chelsea Waterworks Company at Surbiton, Surrey, afforded us by the kind permission of Mr. Hack, their engineer. Mr. Forth met the students at Surbiton Railway Station at eighteen minutes past seven o'clock p.m. We all remarked upon the freshness and beauty of the country we had passed through on our journey down from Waterloo Station. Mr. Forth, being our guide, philosopher, and friend, led the way to our destination, but upon arriving at the works we were very sorry to find that Mr. Hack had been attacked by that dreadful influenza, and could not show us round. However, he had appointed an excellent deputy in Mr. Plaistowe, who in the most genial manner conducted us over the works, giving at every turn most instructive information as to their construction and management.

We first visited the filtration area, the filter-beds of which are seven in number and have an area of about seven acres. Here we were informed that the company's intake was at Molesey, about five miles distant. The water is drawn from the Thames at Molesey into subsiding reservoirs, having a capacity of about 450,000,000 gallons, and after time has been allowed for the coarser particles held in suspension in the water to settle, the water is conducted to the filtration area by means of a 36-inch main. The filtering medium is about eight feet six inches thick, the uppermost layer being of sand about four feet six inches thick. The head (or depth) of the water in the filter-beds is about four feet six inches above the surface of the sand, and the rate of filtration about 1 1/4 gallons per foot super per hour. A 36-inch perforated earthenware drain is laid along the centre of the filter-bed below the filtering material, and smaller pipes run from the sides to the centre, and connect with this larger pipe, which conducts the filtered water to the pump well. Each filter-bed is worked for about ten weeks, but this depends entirely upon circumstances. The water is then allowed to drain off, and a thickness of about one inch of sand is taken off the top surface. The filter is then ready for another ten weeks' work.

Our attention was called to the method of re-charging the bed with water. This is not done by allowing the water to run over the surface, otherwise the level bed of sand would be destroyed, but filtered water is admitted through the lateral drains on the bottom of the bed until the water stands about a foot above the level of the sand, after which the unfiltered water is allowed to flow in as usual.

The sand taken off the surface of the beds in cleansing the filters is washed with jet and hose, and only a very small quantity of sand is lost in the process, the mud, etc. washed from the sand being led into a channel which also takes the surface water, and all is then pumped by a 15 h-p. beam engine into the river. The sloping brickwork forming the sides of the filter beds was very much damaged during the late severe frosts by reason of the water between and under the bricks becoming frozen, causing the brickwork to bulge. About thirty-two extra hands had to be employed during the frost. The River Thames close by was completely frozen over, and at times the sand in the filter beds was frozen solid to a depth of over twelve inches.

The unfiltered water as it stands in the filter beds looks comparatively clear. We were told that a white tile could be seen if placed in it at a depth of twelve feet, whereas the same tile could not be plainly seen in the river Thames had by it placed at a depth of more than seven feet, and sometimes when the river is disturbed by storm water, the tile could not be distinguished at a greater depth than four inches. The reason for the clearness of the unfiltered water in the beds is that the river water when drawn into the settling beds at Molesey, is allowed to stand some time, and the mud, etc., settles before the water is passed on to the works at Surbiton.

After leaving the filter beds we mounted the river bank which runs between the river and the filter beds. It was a pretty sight. Some were boating, and others fishing. We saw practising a boat's crew who intend to compete in the coming Henley Regatta. Their coach kept them at work—he was riding in a dog-cart upon the opposite bank—but although he made plenty of noise we could not understand his lingo. At the end of the river bank, and opposite to the entrance gates of the filtration area, are two hydraulic cranes used for unloading the lighters supplying coal to the works. The Company have to pump against a head of 200 feet of water, and this head of water is utilised for working the cranes. A public road divides the filtration area and the pumping station; so the coals are shot into trucks which run upon a set of rails passing beneath

the roadway, and thence are delivered to the boiler houses. Before leaving the filter beds we inspected some of the stone-ware pipes used in the filter beds, whose purpose has been before described. The largest of these pipes were of 3 feet internal diameter; they were 3 feet long, 1 1/4 inches thick, and were perforated with 1/2-inch holes arranged diagonally, about 3 inches apart. We also at this point inspected some samples of unfiltered and filtered water. Of course, the filtered sample was in great contrast with the unfiltered, and some of us drank to the success of the Chelsea Waterworks Company in the purified water of old Father Thames.

Next we inspected the pumping station and machinery. Upon our entering No. 1 pumping station, Mr. Plaistowe was again besieged by an avalanche of questions, which he readily answered. On the ground floor are four large pairs of 300 indicated horse-power compound condensing beam engines, working with a boiler pressure of sixty pounds on the square inch, each pair of engines having two pumps double acting with a 6 feet 11'09 inches stroke. Each pump discharges 175 gallons per stroke, which is equal to 350 gallons for each pump per revolution, and assuming the engines to make sixteen revolutions per minute, each pair of pumps will discharge 11,200 gallons per minute. We next mounted to the cylinder floor and were all struck by the cleanness and the perfect working of the machinery, there being no escape of steam from any of the joints or glands. These cylinders are steam jacketed. On the top, or beam floor, as it is called, the vacuum gauge registered twenty-nine inches. The beams of the engines are very massive and weighty in construction. The cylinder ends of the beams are weighted to counter-balance the pump rods. A very pretty piece of mechanism was the parallel motion. Only one pair of engines was working at the time of our visit, so that we were enabled to make a close inspection of the engines that were at rest. Overhead is a large traveller which traverses the whole length of the engine room, and by this apparatus all the parts of the machinery are plumbed.

Proceeding to the boiler-house, we counted 13 Cornish boilers in a row, 5 of them being under steam and supplying the pair of engines then working. Each boiler has the usual fittings, and is cleaned out every six weeks. No boiler composition or fluid is used, the deposit upon the surface of the boilers never being allowed to exceed 1-16th of an inch thick. The coal used was very small, being that known as "Ryhope Smalls," and would pass an eighth of an inch mesh—its cost is 13s. per ton. One of the students asked how a fire could be built with such small stuff, when Mr. Plaistowe stated that it was always kept wet, and so caked together, and when a fire was required to be lighted live coal was brought from one of the boilers at work, and so the difficulty of the smallness of the coal was got over.

Leaving the boiler-house we next entered No. 2 Engine House; here are four pairs of 300 I.-H.-P. compound beam engines, steam pressure 40 lbs. on the square inch. The pumps here are different in construction to those of Engine House No. 1. The ram is made half the area of the piston, so that when the piston of the pump is on the down stroke one half of the water is driven to the top of the piston and the other half into the mains, thus maintaining a continual flow. These pumps discharge 142 gallons per revolution, or 284 gallons for both pumps per revolution, and when running at 16 revolutions per minute, they will discharge 4,544 gallons per minute for each pair of engines. We inspected the cylinder and beam floors, but as they are similar to those before described there is very little to explain. Passing on to the boiler-house supplying No. 2 Engine House, we found thirteen Cornish boilers, those in use being similarly worked to those of Boiler House No. 1. The total amount of coal consumed is 100 tons per week. Three fitters are employed, and the total number of men employed at Surbiton being about nineteen.

As before mentioned, the engines pump against a head of 200 feet of water, which is equal to about 86 lbs. on the square inch.

The water is delivered to the service reservoirs at Putney Heath through two 3 feet mains, and from thence to the Company's district through two 30-inch mains and one 15-inch main. There is a 30-inch stand-pipe at Putney, and we were told that through it the district could be supplied direct from the pumps. The population supplied is about 450,000, or, roughly speaking, half a million of people.

Mr. Forth on behalf of all the assembled students tendered our hearty thanks to Mr. Plaistowe for his kindness in showing us the works. We then bade adieu to Mr. Plaistowe, and made our way to the railway station, landing at Waterloo Station at

(Continued on page 13).

The Red Mountain Mines.

(Continued from page 497.)

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

Why should it be against him? He wanted her; he was not indifferent to her; and it seemed to be something which Dubb, also, wanted. That was the clincher—that thought of Dubb. He had always done so much for her, and had asked so little in return, but always gave her her own way. She doubted if any other girl ever had such a father. Did she not owe it to him, then, to marry the man of his choice? True, he had not said that Don Altana was his choice; but he never said anything, in the way of a wish or a command. He had always let her say what should be done for her. The fact that he had mentioned the matter to her at all convinced her that he would be glad to carry the Don back a favourable answer; and—well, if he wished it, it should be so: she would accept Don Altana for a husband. It would make Dubb happy, anyway; and there seemed to be so little happiness in his life, that she felt bound to add to it.

She listened. Dubb was at that very moment going out of the front door. She had gone over the whole ground so quickly that he had not yet had time to get out of the house; and in less than two minutes after he had communicated the Don's ambition, Mary's little feet went flying through the hall, in hot pursuit of the only father she knew.

"Papa," she called, from the open door. He was only two or three steps away.

"I have decided," she whispered, as he returned. "You may tell him that my answer is 'yes.'"

He took her in his arms and kissed her, and then walked away. His kisses were rarely given—never, in fact, except upon extraordinary occasions, or when he was highly gratified. Evidently, her decision suited him; and she was overjoyed at having made it. She stood motionless in the open door, listening intently until the sound of Dubb's footsteps no longer came back to her. She had pleased him—she had done the very thing he wished her to do—she was sure of it; and she was happier than she had ever been before. Never before, in fact, had she felt strong emotion, as she felt this happiness now.

But how nearly do joy and sorrow go hand in hand! As she stood, listening for footsteps which had passed beyond her hearing, there came a slight noise from the parlour which reminded her of Walter. It was the first time she had thought of him since the recent question of wifehood had been submitted to her. The first thought of him sent a radiant smile upon her face. She would go to him, and they would resume their pleasant talk where they had left it off when Dubb called her out. It was still very early, and they had three or four hours before them, before he would be likely to go away. Talking with Walter would be all the sweeter, now that this new joy was in her heart. And then a second, and more troublesome, thought came: would she find so much pleasure in the society of Walter, now that it was soon to be her duty to find her sweetest pleasure in the society of another man? Pshaw! of course she would; she was getting silly: she enjoyed Walter ever so much more than she did Don Altana; and by no means would she give up the society of the man who pleased her most. What! Did Walter give her most pleasure? And then a sharp pain went through her head. What had she done? Was it right for her to pledge herself to one man, when—when there was another man whose presence made her happier than the one whom she was to call husband? Then she was impressed with the sudden belief that the new life before her had made her nervous, and that she was torturing herself with imaginary and wholly unnecessary woes. She all at once remembered how much she had harassed herself with groundless fancies concerning Mrs. Mark Stanley, and the recollection made her laugh, in spite of herself. It was a forlorn little laugh, true enough, with but little merriment to it; still, it broke the perplexing chain of oppressing thoughts which had so nearly bewildered her past extrication.

She must hasten back to Walter. What would he think?—she had been gone so long; and then she realized that it was not so very long, after all, but only a matter of a few minutes,—less than five, altogether. How contradictory and confused everything seemed! She could not understand it. Well, what if she couldn't? She would be calmer by-and-by, and then everything would be all right again. Walter's cheering talk would be the best thing possible to help her. She walked resolutely into the parlour. At the sight of his face, and at the sound of his voice, the smile which she had forced upon her lips died, the light went out of her eyes, and the colour in her cheeks gave place to a deadly pallor. Something in her head felt queer and heavy, and the walls of the room seemed shaking and unsteady. The names of Don Altana and Walter Morris

were clashing and clanking loudly in her ears, as if the syllables which composed them were being hammered out of great discordant bells. Even her sense of distance grew confused: some things seemed unnaturally near at hand, and others unnaturally far away. Two circles of light, moving in opposite directions, seemed to be revolving swiftly around Walter's head, and she was certain that some horrible unseen force was bearing him gradually backward, out of her reach. She put out her hands to stop him; and then there was a general chaos of lights and colours and sounds and shapes, and all so hopelessly intermingled that she could distinguish nothing which seemed to have form or limit.

She was swaying to and fro, as if she was about falling; and, with a cry of terror, he sprang forward and caught her by the hands.

"What is it?" he cried; "do tell me what the matter is."

His touch thrilled her, and partly brought her back to herself.

"You must not touch them," she said, withdrawing her hands; "they are his; I have just promised to marry him?"

"Whom?" gasped Walter.

"Don Altana," she whispered.

"My God! Shall you marry him?"

She tried to speak, but she could not. Her lips refused to open. She seemed to have suddenly grown numb; she could not move, and there was no feeling in any part of her body. Her head fell helplessly forward upon her bosom; and in that dumb sign he read her determination. A tempest of uncountable thoughts whirled through his brain, but he could force none of them through his lips. An iron band seemed to be crushing his skull in. He put out his hands to her in dumb entreaty; but she stood as if frozen to the floor, and did not see him.

Then the pain in his head became so intense that he clasped his hands to his forehead, as if to relieve it, and started for the door; but he only took one step forward, and then he sank back into a chair, in a stupor which the pain induced.

The motion aroused her, and, suddenly facing around, she saw him. She fully understood it all, now, and, in a blind yearning desire to help him, she stepped forward and stood beside his chair. And then her strength gave way, and she fell helplessly forward, and sank in a limp, unconscious heap at his feet, with her head resting against his knees.

Presently the pain in his head spent itself somewhat, and he partially rallied from his stupor. The sight of the helpless and unconscious girl at his feet completely revived him.

Leaning forward, he found that she was not in a dead faint, but was still breathing. He wondered where her room was. That was the best place for her now. Gathering her up in his arms, he carried her out into the hall and up the stairs. Directly over the parlour was a room from which a faint light streamed through the open door. Advancing into it, he took his chances on it being hers, and laid her across the bed, which stood opposite the door. He unpinned her collar, so that there would be no danger of her suffocating. Already her nerves and muscles were twitching, and he knew that she would soon completely regain consciousness. And then, with one fond look at her, he hastened toward the door. Then his resolution forsook him, and, going back, he bent over her until his lips nearly touched hers; but, before they quite touched, he remembered that it would be cowardly to take such an advantage of her helplessness. Falling upon one knee, he kissed her hand, and then went away, overpowered with the consciousness that they loved each other, and that neither had discovered it in time.

CHAPTER XVIII.

IN the course of Dubb's life there had been three things the doing of which he had deemed compulsory,—duties which, though hard and trying, perhaps, were still not to be shirked. The first of these was his departure from Maine,—the place where he was born, and the dearest spot in the world to him. Next, without question, without even inward remonstrance, he had accepted it as his duty to rescue Mark Stanley's wife from the Indians, when her husband had gone away and left her to their tender mercies. Third, and last, he believed it to be his part in the economy of life to guard Mary from future danger of annoyance from her father, if he chanced to be alive. In Dubb's mind there was no doubt that Mark would recognise his daughter if he ever saw her. The fact that Dubb called Mary his daughter would not, he felt certain, deceive Mark Stanley.

Dubb's experiences in Maine had not been overburdened with cheeriness. As an infant he had been left parentless. A stony-hearted old brother had seized upon the family property, leaving John, then a child of two years, and another brother, but little older, to be cared for by an ancient and penurious aunt, who stinted them on food and on everything else

which had a negotiable value. When John was ten years old, he had forsaken his aunt, and had entered a lumber-camp, where he at least had enough to eat. He was a strong, healthy lad, and soon succeeded in earning a little—a very little—beyond his living. As soon as his aunt and his oldest brother discovered this, they joined issues with each other and wrested away from the boy the few dollars which he had earned. Disheartened by this treatment, he forsook the camp where he was then working, for one farther away,—where, a year later, his earnings were again seized. Then accompanied by the brother next to him in order of birth,—the one who had gone, with him, to live with the aunt aforesaid, and who had stayed with her, all the while, ever since,—he started on a pilgrimage to a lumber-camp in a remote part of the State. Here they were safe from the solicitude of their relatives, and here they remained for a year, in comparative peace and comfort; and then Jonas, who was about three years older than John, became enamoured of a woman who formerly had been an inmate of a dance-house, where she had served beer in the capacity of a floor-maid. After living a year with Jonas Dubb, she got tired of him, and made a formal transfer of her affections to his brother John. The latter was unused to the ways of women, beyond his unpleasant familiarity with the severe ways of his aunt, and so he did not understand the advances of his brother's wife, until she put them into words. Horrified, he fled to another part of Maine, where in a few weeks she followed him. Again he fled, and again she followed. When this was repeated for the third time, he quit the State and started for California. This episode, or series of episodes, with Mrs. Jonas Dubb, having, as they did, for a background the hardness of his oldest brother and his aunt, occasioned John a vast deal of worry; and then, all at once, he made up his mind that worrying was profitless, and that the only way to live was to make the best of whatever happened,—which principle he rigidly adhered to ever afterwards.

When Mark Stanley's wife had sent word that she never again wished to see any one who had ever known her before her trouble, he appreciated her distress and respected her delicacy. He had fled from Maine to escape the disgusting affections of his brother's wife, because that was the thing which his sense of right and duty assured him was best. He next, in deference to her wishes, left Mrs. Mark Stanley to her own devices, because the same sense of right and duty impelled him in that direction. And now, since the comfort and happiness of Mary were his charge and his willingly-accepted mission, his sole object was to make her safe and secure against whatever contingency might confront her in the days which were still before her; and in weighing and considering this, he gave as much thought to possibilities as he did to probabilities, and nothing of importance in either category escaped him.

As his daughter, Mary was comparatively safe; as the wife of some man of established social position, she would be far safer. While she was unmarried, there was danger of her falling in love with some unworthy man; and he very well knew what the outcome of that would be. He was so wrapped up in her happiness that he could deny her nothing for which she asked. He could not say "no" to her, and cause her present pain, even to save her from a future of sorrow which that same little "no" would have shielded her from. That this was weakness, and unmanly weakness, too, he perfectly understood; and he understood, quite as well, that it was weakness against which he could offer no resistance. If she became the wife of Don Altana, there would be no need for further apprehension from this. She would, too, as the wife of Don Altana, be safer from any approach which her father might make than she would be as the daughter of John Dubb: provided that Mark Stanley, as it seemed almost certain that he would do, guessed out the secret of Mary's parentage.

And this was the way that the case had presented itself to Dubb when Mark Stanley, wearing the guise of a Spanish nobleman, laid suit for the hand of his own daughter in marriage. It cannot be said that Dubb thought the matter out in this way, because thinking was out of his line; but this was the way in which he suddenly saw it, just as a piece of statuary is suddenly revealed to us by the lifting of the veil.

He did not like Don Altana, personally; but Mary liked him, and the world accepted him as an extraordinarily brilliant and successful man; and that, practically, was sufficient. Mary's speedy acceptance of the Don gave Dubb a sense of comfort which was extremely gratifying. Not that he wanted to part with Mary; far from it; but he knew that she was likely to marry some day, and he very much doubted if any one better than Don Altana would ever seek her. And so, for once in his life, the measured regularity of his movements was supplanted by something nearer haste than he had ever shown before, since the days when his aunt had accelerated his movements by virtue of a thorn-tree rod; and in

an almost incredibly short time after leaving Mark at the hotel, Dubb rejoined him, and said,—

"Well, Don Altanner, she says as how as I shall say to you as her answer am 'yes.'"

"Good!" cried Mark. "Good! Señor Dubb, your daughter, now my affianced wife, will do great honour and credit to the lovely and stately women who, in past centuries, have been wives and mothers in my proud old family. Señor Dubb, you have made me happy,—happier than any other man in California. Now, with me, there shall be no more cards, no more wine, no more clubs, no more gluttony; there are still in me some remnants of manly decency, and I will spend the balance of my days in cleansing them from the moral and social slime with which they are now reeking, so that I may make myself something like worthy of your daughter's love, respect, and obedience. To the little of good there is in me, shall be added the greater good which I shall draw from your daughter's love: she shall teach me whatever she will, and I shall make myself what she wills. I shall give her half of my worldly possessions, as a wedding-present, and the rest of what I own shall also eventually be hers."

"No matter 'bout that," answered Dubb: "they be enough money fur her, what I have made outen the mine. I don't want say nothin' what soun's boasty and braggy, but the ole mine have gin out a pile o' money, an' it am all hern. In course, I'll keep 'nough back ter keep me peggin' on while I'am a-livin'; but after that she'll git it all."

"Oh, Señor Dubb, Señor Dubb, you must not speak of an 'after' to your life. We cannot spare you from California; we should—"

"They am lots o' better men nor me in Califony," interposed Dubb; "an' they ain't no man, nowhere, what am so big an' so ne'ssary that they ain't some other man, jest as big an' jest as good, ter take his place."

Mark threw the half-smoked cigar, which he held in his fingers, away. So Mary was to be his wife. He was really happy,—much happier than he had been when he had fancied himself in love with Mary's mother. He had gained two things: he had won Mary, the most charming woman he knew; and he had laid the corner-stone toward possessing himself of the enormous wealth of Dubb. After he and Mary were married, and Dubb's will was made, nothing would be easier than to dispose of Dubb. And then like a knife-thrust, the old feeling went through him,—the consciousness that he could never let harm come to Dubb through him. As the full and final realization of this swept over him, he looked at the quiet, placid face of Dubb, and wondered what was the secret of its restless power over him. Once, he had fancied that Dubb's life stood between him and safety; and yet, try as he would, he could not force himself to spill Dubb's blood. Now the life of Dubb would soon stand between him and millions; and again he knew that it would be impossible for him ever to remove the barrier. And yet this was the man who had coolly and premeditatedly cut the throat of Miss Maydew, and who had committed scores of other crimes, scarcely less in magnitude, with equal coolness. As he thought them over, and then, also, thought what the prolonged existence of Dubb would keep from him, he cursed himself, inwardly, for his weakness,—the one human failing which Mark Stanley looked upon as a crime and a sin.

"They am one thing more," said Dubb, after a few minutes' silence, "which I s'pose you orter know; 'cause no man don't wanter take no woman blind-like; an' I guess ye'd better be told now, when ye am here yet, and can back out if yer wants ter."

"No, Señor Dubb," said Mark, warmly; "I beg you to let any secret concerning the woman whom I so madly love stay a secret for the present. Be assured, Señor Dubb, nothing could dissuade Hernando Altana from this marriage upon which his heart is so thoroughly fixed. Believe me, no taint or stain—and I am sure that there is none—could induce me to relinquish the lovely prize which I have won,—nay, which you have so generously given me. Do not speak; pray do not speak; I am satisfied,—thoroughly satisfied; nothing could make me more so; and nothing could make me dissatisfied. Let this trivial thing, whatever it is, go unexplained, until she is my wife; and it need never be told me then, unless you are certain that it will be best for her. Do not look surprised: think how much she has to pardon and condone in me. Let what you hint at compensate, in some degree, for my imperfections; let it be a test of my faith."

"Oh, well," said Dubb, a little more earnestly than common, "they ain't nothin' ag'in' 'er: nothin' at all'n that way—"

"I knew—I knew it," interrupted Mark; be sure, I never thought there was anything against her; but it wouldn't in the least matter, though, if there was: I love her well enough to brook anything."

(To be continued.)

PROGRAMME OF CONCERT

TO BE GIVEN ON SATURDAY, JULY 4TH, AT 8 O'CLOCK.

THE CHOIR OF THE BOYS' TECHNICAL DAY SCHOOL.

SOLOISTS—MISS ESMÉE WOODFORD. MISS CLARICE SALLIER. MR. DAVID WILSON.
MR. CHARLES HOLMAN-BLACK.

SOLO VIOLINIST—SIGNOR A. SIMONETTI. Musical Director to the People's Palace—MR. ORTON BRADLEY.

PART I.

1. PART SONG "God speed the right" (German Melody)

Now to heav'n our prayers ascending,
God speed the right!
In a noble cause contending,
God speed the right!
Be our zeal in heav'n recorded,
With success on earth rewarded,
God speed the right!

Be that pray'r again repeated,
God speed the right!
Ne'er despairing though defeated,
God speed the right!
Like the great and good in story,
If we fail we fail in glory,
God speed the right!

Patient, firm, and persevering,
God speed the right!
Ne'er th' event nor danger fearing,
God speed the right!
Pains nor toils, nor trials heeding,
And in heav'n's own time succeeding,
God speed the right!

Still our onward course pursuing,
God speed the right!
Ev'ry foe at length subduing,
God speed the right!
Truth our cause, whate'er delay it,
There's no power on earth can stay it,
God speed the right!

2. SONG ... "Salve dimora" (Faust) ... Gounod
MR. DAVID WILSON.

Salve! dimora casta e pura,
Che a me riveli ia gentil fanciulla,
Che al guardo mio la celi!
Quanta dovizia in questa povertà!
In qu'e t'a sil quanta felicità!
O bei lo chi! bei lari, ove leggiadra e bella!
Ella ag'irarsi suol, ove gentile e snella,
Ella percorre il suol!
Qui la baciava il sole,
Ele dorava il crine,
Su voi rivolger suol le luci sue divine
Quell' Angelo del ciel! Si, qua!

3. SONG ... "The Enchantress" ... Hatton
MISS CLARICE SALLIER.

By the lore of ages far,
By the rights which cowards shun,
I, from grave, and herb, and star,
Have my wand of triumph won.
Warriors I have brought to shame,
Turning glory to disgrace,
Kings have trembled when I came,
Reading doom upon my face.

But for thee, but for thee,
My wild hair shall braided be
With the rose of richest breath,
With the jasmine, white as death,
And my voice in music flow,
And my eyes all gently glow,
O believe me, love like ours,
Is the power of magic powers.

I know where the storm is born,
That shall break the strong earth's frame,
From the fierce volcano's horn,
Brimming o'er with living flame!
I could name the very cloud
Whence the tempest forth did sweep,
Which the strongest ship hath bowed,
Built to rule the rebel deep.
But for thee, but for thee,
Shall be calm on earth and sea,
Gentle rivers, teeming mines,
Golden harvests, fragrant vines,
And a sunlight bland and warm,
And a moon of dreamy charm.
For believe me, love like ours,
Is the power of magic powers.

4. VIOLIN SOLOS { a. Legende } Wieniawsky
{ b. Polonaise in D }
SIGNOR A. SIMONETTI.5. SCHOOL SONGS { a. "Forty years on" } John Farmer
{ b. "October" }

Forty years on, when afar and asunder,
Parted are those who are singing to-day,
When you look back, and forgetfully wonder
What you were like in your work and your play,
Then, it may be, there will often come o'er you,
Glimpses of notes like the catch of a song—
Visions of boyhood shall float them before you,
Echoes of dreamland shall bear them along.
Follow up! follow up! follow up! follow up!
Follow up! follow up!
Till the field ring again and again,
With the tramp of the twenty-two men,
Follow up! follow up.

Routs and discomfitures, rushes and rallies,
Bases attempted, and rescued, and won,
Strife without anger, and art without malice,
How will it seem to you, forty years on?
Then, you will say, not a feverish minute
Strained the weak heart and the wavering knee,
Never the battle raged hottest, but in it,
Neither the last nor the faintest, were we!
Follow up! &c.

O the great days, in the distance enchanted,
Days of fresh air, in the rain and the sun,
How we rejoiced as we struggled and panted—
Hardly believeable, forty years on!

How we discoursed of them, one with another,
Auguring triumph, or balancing fate,
Loved the ally with the heart of a brother,
Hated the foe with a playing at hate!
Follow up! &c.

Forty years and on, growing older and older,
Shorter in wind, as in memory long,
Feeble of foot, and rheumatic of shoulder,
What will it help you that once you were strong?
God give us bases to guard or beleague,
Games to play out, whether earnest or fun;
Fights for the fearless, and goals for the eager,
Twenty, and thirty, and forty years on.
Follow up! etc.

The months are met, with their crownlets on,
As Julius Cæsar crowned them,
With slaves, the gentlemen thirty-one,
And the ladies thirty round them.
But who shall be monarch of all? you ask,
Go ask of the boys and maidens,
For that is the lads and the lasses task,
And they choose him afar in cadence.

October! October!
March to the dull and the sober;
The suns of May for the schoolgirls' play,
But give to the boys October!

"I vote for March, may it please you," cries
A student pale and meagre;
He gives us theme, and lesson, and prize,
And scholarship, oh, so eager!"
But louder now in the distance floats
A choice there is no disguising;
And you hear from two and twenty throats
The chaunt of the boys uprising:
October! etc.

"For May! for May!" the girls all say,
"How mild the air that blows is!
How nicely, sweetly, the soft spring day,
How sweetly nice the roses!"
But girl and scholar may pray and plead,
The voice of the lads is clearer,
And forty and four are the feet that tread
In time to the music, nearer.

October! etc.

October brings the cold weather down,
When the wind and the rain continue:
He nerves the limbs that are lazy grown,
And braces the languid sinew;
So while we have voices and lungs to cheer,
And the winter frost before us,
Come, sing to the king of the mortal year,
And thunder him out in chorus:

October! etc.

6. SONG ... "With verdure clad" ... Haydn
MISS ESMÉE WOODFORD.

With verdure clad the fields appear
Delightful to the ravish'd sense,
By flowers sweet and gay,
Enhanced is the charming sight;
Here fragrant herbs their odours shed,
Here shoots the healing plant.
With copious fruit th' expanded boughs are hung,
In leafy arches twine the shady groves,
O'er lofty hills majestic forests wave.

7. SONG ... "Tis I alone can tell" ... Re'gg
MR. CHARLES HOLMAN-BLACK.

The whole world knows, hath known it long,
That I've an image in my heart,
That gives all sweetness to my song,
That I shall sing till life depart;
But that my bliss in fancy lies,
That scarcely once may be,
I've had a smile from thy dear eyes,
'Tis known alone to me.

That on a look from thee doth rest
My happiness thou knowest well,
Thou knowest each sigh that moves my breast,
Towards thee my heart doth strong impel;
But when at night, when all else sleeps,
My heart doth think of thee,
Laments, rejoices, laughs, and weeps,
'Tis known alone to me.

8. SCHOOL SONGS { a. "The Soldier's Dream" (Traditional)
{ b. "Horæ Subsecivæ" } John Farmer

Our bugles sang truce—for the night-cloud had lower'd,
And the sentinel stars set their watch in the sky;
And thousands had sunk on the ground over-power'd,
The weary to sleep, and the wounded to die.

When, reposing that night on my pallet of straw,
By the wolf-scaring faggot that guarded the slain,
At the dead of the night a sweet vision I saw,
And thrice ere the morning I dream'd it again.

Methought from the battlefield's dreadful array,
Far, far had I roamed on a desolate track:
'Twas autumn—and sunshine arose on the way,
To the home of my fathers, that welcomed me back.

I flew to the pleasant fields traversed so oft,
In life's morning march when my bosom was young;
I heard my own mountain goats bleating aloft,
And knew the sweet strain that the corn-reapers sung.

Then pledged we the wine cup, and fondly I swore,
From my home and my weeping friends never to part!
My little ones kissed me a thousand times o'er,
And my wife sobb'd aloud in her fulness of heart.

"Stay, stay with us! rest! thou art weary and worn!"
And fain was their war-broken soldier to stay;
But sorrow returned with the dawning of morn,
And the voice in my dreaming ear melted away!

The clock and we struck three times three,
But ere the form were gone,
That we mightn't forget he carefully set these
Pages five of con.:

Dominus, quominus occupationis
Vos egeatis, Vergili Maronis, Paginas quinque,
Tresque Lexiconis
Dabo, discendum.

The day was fair, and fresh the air, and half
The time was gone,
But we stowed our books in the handiest nooks,
And thus we learned our con:
Domi ni, homini discere nolenti,
Quid Precor tanti ma net detrimenti?
Curis remotis animo volenti,
Ludite ludum.

Our game was done, and our race was run,
And the hour was come, was come and gone;
We crept into school, feeling rather a fool,
And thus we said our con:
Domine, homini nimis ægrotanti,
Da, quad ignorem, veniam roganti,
Justum furorem parce deprecanti
Hoc semel, Hoc semel tantum!

But either his head couldn't catch what we said,
Or the page in his book was gone,
And the sun's fair light look'd a little less bright,
As thus he mark'd our con:
Dominus, comminus hodie prehensum,
Verbero, furcifer, te docebo sensum
Te consecabit protenus extensum
Triste, triste flagellum.

A SHORT INTERVAL.

PART II.

9. PART SONG "Love's Messenger" ... *Handel*

Sweet bird that singest,
While swift thou wingest,
What tidings bringest?
Ah! whither dost thou flee?
O'er ocean soaring,
Where waves are roaring,
This is no place for thee.

Say, art thou seeking
Some favour'd sunbright land
Where by mild zephyrs
Are vine leaves softly fann'd?
Cease, cease to chide me,
Faith's light doth guide me,
Bold I confide me
To ocean's storm and night.

Kind hands that press'd me,
Fond forms that bless'd me,
Impatient wait my flight.
Love's pledge I'm bringing,
Love's message winging,
Love's carol singing,
Nor storms nor death affright.

10. SONG ... "When other lips" ... *Balfe*
Mr. DAVID WILSON.

When other lips and other hearts their tales of love shall tell
In language whose excess imparts the power they feel so well,
There may perhaps in such a scene some recollection be
Of days that have as happy been, and you'll remember me.

When coldness or deceit shall slight the beauty now they prize,
And deem it but a faded light which beams within your eyes,
When hollow hearts shall wear a mask 'twill break your own
to see,
In such a moment I but ask that you'll remember me.

11. SONG "Vieni, che poi sereno" (Semiramis) *Gluck*
Miss CLARICE SALLIER.

Vieni che poi sereno,
Alla tua bella in seno,
Ti troverà l'aurora,
Quando riporta il di,
Farai d'invidia allora,
Impallidir gli amanti,
E senza affanni e pianti
Tu goderali così.

12. VIOLIN SOLOS { *a. Romance* } ... *Simonetti*
{ *b. Madrigal* }

SIGNOR A. SIMONETTI.

13. SONG ... "The Jewel Song" (Faust) ... *Gounod*
Miss ESMÉE WOODFORD.

O ciel! quanti gioiel. È un sogno incantator e mentitor—
Oppur son desta?

Non vidi in vita mia ricchezza egual a questa.
Non v'è alcun come far!
Posso almen attaccar questi begli orecchini
Ah! V'è qui bell' e pronto, in fondo al cassetino
Un cristal, per poter mirarmi in esso
Vanarella sono adesso.

Ah! è strano poter il viso suo veder
Ah mi posso guardar mi posso rimirar
D'i sei tu? Margherita! Dimmi sù dimmi
Sù presto. No! no! non sei più tu! no!
Non è più il tuo sembiante è la figlia d'un re!
Che ognun dee salutare.

Ah! s'egli qui fosse per così vedermi,
Come una damigella, mi troverebbe bella!
Proseguiamo l'adornamento, vo' provare ancor
Se mi stan lo smaniglio ed il monil.
Ciel! è come una man, che sul braccio mi posa
Ah! io rido in poter me stessa qui veder
Non sei tu? Margherita, non sei tu? dimmi sù,
Dì sù presto. Ah! s'egli qui fosse, per così vedermi
Come una damigella, mi troverebbe bella
Margherita non sei più tu, È la figlia d'un re!
Che ognun dee salutare.

14. SONG ... "Paradise Square" ... *Lohr*
Mr. CHARLES HOLMAN-BLACK.

The cobbler sang, for his heart was light,
As he watched his child at play,
But a shadow came in the summer night,
And took his child away,
He sits in the his garret under the tiles,
He works in moody despair,
The sun never shines and nobody smiles,
In the gloom of Paradise Square.

He mends and patches on and on,
He scarcely ponders why,
Or whether the summer is come or gone,
Or how the days go by.
He never lifts his heart or eyes,
He never breathes a prayer,
It is so far from Paradise,
To the gloom of Paradise Square.

Tick-tack, tick-tack the long hours thro'
He patches old and torn,
But once there came a little shoe,
Like one his child had worn.
The hammer drops from his hand, rough hand,
The tears rolled from his eyes,
That was a voice he could understand,
For it came from Paradise.

15. SCHOOL SONGS { *a. "The Death of Nelson"* } *Braham*
{ *b. "The British Grenadiers"* }

'Twas in Trafalgar's bay
We saw the Frenchmen lay,
Each heart was bounding then;
We scorn'd the foreign yoke,
For our ships were British oak,
And hearts of oak our men!

Our Nelson marked them on the wave,
Three cheers our gallant seamen gave,
Nor thought of home or beauty;
Along the line the signal ran,
"England expects that every man
This day will do his duty!"

And now the cannons roar
Along th' affrighted shore,
Our Nelson led the way;
His ship the Victory nam'd!
Long be the Victory fam'd,
For victory crowned the day!
But dearly was that conquest bought,
Too well the gallant hero fought,
For England, home, and beauty;
He cried, as 'midst the fire he ran,
"England shall find that every man
This day will do his duty!"

At last the fatal wound,
Which spread dismay around,
The hero's breast, the hero's breast received;
"Heaven fights upon our side,
The day's our own," he cried!
"Now long enough I've lived!
In honour's cause my life has passed,
In honour's cause I fall at last,
For England, home, and beauty!"
Thus ending life as he began,
England confess'd that every man
That day had done his duty!

Some talk of Alexander, and some of Hercules;
Of Hector and Lysander, and such great men as these;
But of all the world's great heroes, there's none that can
compare,
With a tow, row, row, row, row, row, to the British
Grenadier.

But of all the world's, &c.

Those heroes of antiquity ne'er saw a cannon ball,
Or knew the force of powder, to slay foes withal:
But our brave boys do know it, and banish all their fears,
Sing tow, row, row, row, row, row, for the British Grenadier.
But our brave boys, &c.

Whene'er we are commanded to storm the palisades,
Our leaders march with fuzes, and we with hand grenades;
We throw them from the glacis about the enemies' ears,
Sing tow, row, row, row, row, row, for the British Grenadiers.
We throw them, &c.

And when the siege is over, we to the town repair,
The townsmen cry Hurra, boys, here comes a Grenadier,
Here come the Grenadiers, my boys, who know no doubts
or fears,
Then sing tow, row, row, row, row, row, for the British
Grenadiers.

Here come the, &c.

Then let us fill a bumper, and drink a health to those,
Who carry caps and pouches, and wear the louped clothes;
May they and their commanders live happy all their years,
With a tow, row, row, row, row, row, for the British
Grenadiers.

May they, &c.

ADMISSION

THREEPENCE.

PROGRAMME OF

GYMNASTIC AND CALISTHENIC DISPLAY

BY THE

BOYS OF THE PEOPLE'S PALACE TECHNICAL DAY SCHOOLS,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Mr. H. H. BURDETT (Director of the People's Palace Gymnasium), assisted by Mr. C. WRIGHT.

ON

MONDAY, JULY 6th, 1891, commencing at 8 p.m.

PIANISTE

Miss F. A. HICKS.

- 1.—SINGLE STICK EXERCISE.
- 2.—PARALLEL BARS.
- 3.—BAR BELLS EXERCISE AND FIGURE MARCHING.
- 4.—VAULTING HORSE.
- 5.—DUMB BELL EXERCISE.
- 6.—INDIAN CLUBS.
- 7.—FREE EXERCISES.
- 8.—MUSICAL RUNNING MAZE.

ADMISSION

THREEPENCE.

PROGRAMME OF ORGAN RECITALS AND SACRED CONCERT

TO BE GIVEN ON SUNDAY, JULY 5TH, 1891.

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

At 12.30.

- 1. MARCHE TRIOMPHALE ... Archer
2. AIR "He shall feed his flock" (Messiah) Handel
3. CHORUS "Lift up your heads" (Messiah) Handel
4. MINUETTO ... Hamilton Clarke
5. AIR, with variations ... Rea
6. FANTASIA ... Silas
7. ORGAN PIECES "Hosannah" and "Finale" Lemmens

At 4 O'CLOCK.—VOCALIST, MR. GEORGE GOODWIN.

- 1. OFFERTOIRE IN D MINOR ... Batiste
2. VOCAL SOLO "If with all your hearts" (Elijah) Mendelssohn
3. MEDITATION ... Aloys Klein
4. HYMN "The King of love my Shepherd is"
5. AIR, with variations and finale fugato ... Smart
6. CHORUS "God of Light" (Seasons) Haydn
7. VOCAL SOLO "In Native Worth" (Creation) Haydn
8. HYMN "God Eternal, Mighty King"
9. MARCH IN F ... B. Jackson

At 8 O'CLOCK.

- 1. FUGUE IN C MINOR ... Reubke
2. ADAGIO CANTABILE ... Hopkins
3. SELECTION from the Oratorio "Samson" ... Handel
4. SKETCH "Vespers" ... Spinney
5. FUGUE IN G MINOR ... Bach
6. PRAYER ... Gounod
7. WEDDING MARCH ... Mendelssohn

The Audience is cordially invited to stand and join in singing the Hymns. Admission Free.

PROGRAMME OF ENTERTAINMENT BY

THE ROYAL HOLDFAST CAMPANOLOGISTS.

TO BE GIVEN ON WEDNESDAY, JULY 8TH, 1891, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

PART I.

- 1. PIANOFORTE SOLO {March A musical ride} ... Upton
2. GLEE ... "Bells of Eve" ...
3. SELECTION ... "Scotch Airs" ...
4. RECITATION "Hans Brichtmann" (German) MR. HUGH ROY.
5. SONG ... "The Anchor's Weighed" MR. BEVAN JONES.
6. FLUTE SOLO "Home, Sweet Home" ... Bishop MR. ARTHUR COUZENS.
7. AIR (with variations) "Harmonious Blacksmith" Handel
8. GLEE (Humorous) Selected ...
9. SONG ... "By Desire" ... Grossmith MR. A. A. BRAND.
10. AIR ... "Weel may the Keel Row" ... Tyneside

PART II.

- 11. GAVOTTE ... "Beatrice" ... Koltain
12. GLEE "Farewell, thou Lovely Forest Glade" ... At
13. FLUTE SOLO ... "Cavatina No. 1" ... Clinton MR. ARTHUR COUZENS.
14. SELECTION ... "Fairy Bells" ... MR. GEORGE DENINGTON.
15. GLEE ... "Mynheer Vangraaf" ... Bishop
16. POLKA ... "Village Chimes" ... Bernard
17. SONG ... "Father O'Flynn" ... Stanford MR. HUGH ROY.
18. GLEE ... "Gipsie's Laughing Chorus" ... Glover
19. SELECTION... "English Airs" ...

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Admission ... TWOFENCE.

Visit to the Chelsea Waterworks.

(Continued from page 5.)

about 9.30, where we mutually congratulated each other upon having spent a very enjoyable and instructive evening.

W. H. J. GATHERCOLE, Assoc. San. Inst., } Students of
W. J. NASH, } the Class.

Science Notes.—Possibilities and Achievements.

C. W. OLDREIVE lately accomplished the task of walking on the water of the Hudson river from Albany to New York, distance, about 150 miles.

HAVING used paper for railway-wheels, for collars, and for writs, yet another purpose has been discovered to which it can be applied.

MOST people have plenty of hard common-sense; the real difficulty lies in the fact that they use it on others more frequently than they do on themselves.

The Spinster's Soliloquy.

My chances in youth were neglected, A prince in disguise was expected.

My schoolmates all mated and married, While I—called the village belle—tarried.

And long have I mourned and lamented My folly—and sorely repented

But there's a resource, and I'll try it, There's falsehood to sell and I'll buy it.

I'll revel in cosmetic washes, I'll pencil my eyebrows and lashes,

But how like a flirt I am talking, Myself in the mirror is mocking.

STUDY to do faithfully whatsoever thing in your actual situation, here and now, you may find expressly or tacitly laid to your charge.

PEOPLE'S PALACE, TECHNICAL SCHOOLS,
MILE END ROAD.

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. ILOW (Wh. Sc.) M. INST. M.E.

SECRETARY, MR. C. E. OSBORN.

TIME TABLE OF EVENING CLASSES FOR THE SUMMER TERM,
Commencing JULY 6th, and ending SEPTEMBER 26th, 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.
♫ Solo Singing	Miss Delves-Yates	Tuesday ...	6.0-10.0	15/-
Choral Society... ..	Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.	Thursday ...	7.30-10.0	1 0
♫ Pianoforte	Mr. Hamilton & Mrs. Spencer	Friday ...	8.0-10.0	4 6
" (Advanced)	Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.	Th. F. & Saturday	4.0-10.0	Term 7 6
Orchestral Society	Mr. W. R. Cave	Thursday ...	6.0-9.0	Term 1 6
		Tu. and Fri.	8.0-10.0	

Violin Classes.

(Violin Master, Mr. W. R. Cave, assisted by Mr. Mellish).

Monday, 6.0 to 6.45	Beginners.
" 6.45 to 7.30	Elementary I.
" 7.30 to 8.15	Advanced.
" 8.15 to 9.0	Beginners.
" 9.0 to 9.45	Advanced.
Tuesday, 6.0 to 6.45	Beginners.
" 6.45 to 7.30	Elementary I.
" 7.30 to 8.15	Elementary II.
" 8.15 to 9.0	Junr. Advanced.
" 9.0 to 9.45	Beginners.

The Members of the Violin Classes will practice Duets, and a Special Piece for performance.

FEE FOR THE TERM, 5/-

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 and Book-keeping	Mr. A. Sarll, A.K.C.	Thursday ...	8.0-9.30	4 0

Civil Service and English Classes.

(Tutor—Mr. G. J. Michell, B.A., London).

JULY AND SEPTEMBER.

Mondays, Class A, 6.30—8.30 p.m. | Mondays, Class B, 6.30—9.30 p.m.
Class A is for Telegraph Learner, Female Sorter and Boy Copyist Candidates.
Class B is for Female Clerk, Lower Division Clerk, Boy Clerk, Assistant of Excise, and Customs Officer Candidates.

FEES: Class A 6s. Class B 7s.

Shorthand Class.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
Shorthand (Pitman's)... ..	Messrs. Horton and Wilson	Friday ...	8.0-9.30	4 0

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 J. C. HICKS.

MEN'S GYMNASIUM.

Evening TUESDAY.
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 12. 6d. per term, including 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.

MONDAY. 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, 12. per Term; locker included.
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, Thursday, from 7 till 9. Junior Section for Boys, Friday, from 8.30 till 10. Fee, 6d per month.

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 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 Cloak Rooms and Lavatories, 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.

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 5d.
Good and Cheap Line in Pebbles.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT.

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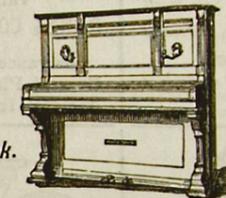
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