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[ONE PENNY.]

PEOPLE'S PALACE.

Club, Class and General
Gossip.

COMING EVENTS.

- FRIDAY, January 1st.—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. At 3 p.m., Children's Entertainment. Admission 1d. At 8 p.m., Concert. Admission 3d.
- SATURDAY, 2nd.—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. In the Queen's Hall, at 3 p.m., Children's Entertainment. Admission 1d. At 8 p.m., Grand Military Promenade Concert. Admission 3d. Winter Garden open, 2 to 10.
- SUNDAY, 3rd.—Library open from 3 to 10 p.m., free. Organ Recitals and Sacred Concerts at 3.30 p.m. and 8.15 p.m. Admission free.
- MONDAY, 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. In the Queen's Hall, at 8 p.m., Entertainment by the Royal Holdfast Handbell Ringers. Admission 1d.; reserved seats 3d.
- TUESDAY, 5th.—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.
- WEDNESDAY, 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. In the Queen's Hall, at 8 p.m., Concert and Entertainment.
- THURSDAY, 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.
- FRIDAY, 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.

THE Gymnasium re-opens for the next term on Monday next, Jan. 4th. Early application should be made for class tickets, as we anticipate a larger attendance than even that shown by last quarter's figures. Class entries can be made any day in the temporary office, East Lodge.

THE Technical, Science, Art, and General Commercial Classes will recommence on Monday week, Jan. 11th.

This is a week later than arranged for, but the buildings are being thoroughly re-decorated, and will look far more like part of a "palace" than our rooms have done for some time past. The electric light will also be running all over the building by this date.

THE Skating Rink will be open as usual during next week.

OUR Christmas programme of concerts and entertainments has so far been well attended, the long delayed opening of the Winter Garden having taken place on Boxing Day, although a formal opening with a public ceremonial will take place later on. The Pompadour Band on Boxing Day had a splendid reception, Miss Clausden, the conductress, being well supported by her charming band of helpers.

ON Monday, Miss Nellie Williams' Gypsy Choir gave a good concert to a crowded and appreciative house.

THE Children's entertainments each afternoon have been very popular.

TO-MORROW, Saturday, we are to have a grand Military Promenade Concert. The band of the 4th V.B. East Surrey Regiment, by permission of Col. A. J. Bowen, with the pipers of Her Majesty's Scots Guards, under the direction of Mr. E. R. Spriggs.

ON Christmas morning last another new departure was made, which proved a success. The *Daily Chronicle* thus describes the scene in the Queen's Hall:—"The committee of the Robin Society had a busy time of it on Christmas Day, and in spite of the wretched weather worked hard and long. Extensive preparations had been made for the thousands of little guests who were expected, and the arrangements were complete. The trustees of the People's Palace had kindly lent their halls for the occasion, and rooms were also secured in Peckham, Deptford, East Greenwich, and Shoreditch. The People's Palace was a picture. Mr. Osborn, the able secretary, threw himself heart and soul into the work, and imbued many others with his enthusiasm. The Queen's Hall was laid with sixteen long tables, while under the galleries were some fifty transverse ones. The platform was prettily decorated with shrubs. The winter gardens looked

exceedingly pretty with tables arranged between the groups of plants and trees, and the electric light shining brilliantly over all. Mr. Earle, of Hackney-road, who catered, did his work well, and gave general satisfaction. By six on Christmas Day the helpers began to arrive. The officers of the society quickly put ladies and gentlemen in their various posts, and addresses were delivered to them as to their duties and what was expected of them. But no one could control the weather. By seven o'clock the fog had got much denser, and the thermometer had fallen lower; when the doors were opened it was barely possible to see the building from the gates. Still, the children came by hundreds—the poorest of the poor, gathered from all the slums of the East-end. Children of East London are not particular as to weather, but so dense was the fog, and so slippery the roads, that they came in batches. The roads and paths then were a sheet of ice, and those little ones who fought their way through had ice on their coats and dresses. No wonder then the rooms were not filled. All was provided, all was arranged, but the guests could not come. The ladies and gentlemen were dispersed about the Queen's Hall, when the organ pealed forth a tune, to the delight of those present. Then Mr. Howarth mounted the platform, and, silence being obtained, announced grace, which, after having been played once on the organ by Mr. Claude Hamilton, was sung with much spirit by the guests. Then came Garrod's well-known Christmas carol, 'Welcome, Christmas, welcome here,' written specially for the Society, which was sung to the tune of 'Hark, the herald angels sing.' Then breakfast started in right good earnest, and ladies and gentlemen had their hands quite full. Coffee, coffee, hot and good, no lack of it. The demand did not seem to slacken, and the poor, pinched, little faces brightened up visibly. The roll and butter, the Christmas card, the currant rolls, the kindness of the hundreds of ladies and gentlemen who were waiting, all had the effect which was to be expected. One could see the children folding up and pocketing the papers on which were printed the grace and Garrod's carol. The chairman of the society asked through the Press for 10,000 Christmas cards, and some 40,000 were sent in. In the middle of the breakfast the gong was sounded, and the chairman addressed the assem-

bled little guests, impressing on them the lesson of kindness, and then called for three cheers for the ladies and gentlemen who were present, and for all those persons who had contributed to the festivities. These were given most heartily, and repeated to the echo when the ladies and gentlemen commenced the distribution of the woollen cuffs which had been sent to the society from all parts of the country. Some 2,200 to 2,500 children were present, and the surplus food was disposed of in the best way—namely, by distribution amongst four or five of the societies which work amongst London's waifs and strays.

PEOPLE'S PALACE ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.—Conductor, Mr. W. R. Cave.—Our Social Dance will take place to-morrow evening, Saturday, Jan. 2nd, at 7 o'clock, in the Refreshment-room, entrance by terrace of Winter Garden, when we shall be pleased to see the members of the Choral Society. Members must produce their student's pass. We shall rehearse on Tuesday and Friday next for the Grand Musical Festival on the 9th, 11th, and 13th of January.—Public Notice.—As a new term commences Tuesday, Jan. 12th, we shall be pleased to admit musicians as members of this society. The music is lent free for rehearsals, which take place on Tuesday and Friday evenings, and the fee is 2s. a quarter.

WM. STOCK, Hon. Sec.
A. VICTOR, Librarian.

Library News.

THE second list of books to be had from the Students' Lending Library, which re-opens January 11th, includes: Fine Arts and Recreative Arts.

Students are particularly requested to procure the Journals containing these lists, as no catalogue will be issued.

FINE ARTS.

ART.

- Anderson (Laurence), Linear Perspective and Model Drawing. 1870. London. E. 1.
- Clarke (G. S.), Perspective explained and Illustrated. 1884. London. E. 2.
- Low (William), Table Decoration. 1887. London. E. 3.
- Wyatt (M. Digby), Fine Art: a Sketch of its History, Theory, Practice, and Application to Industry. 1870. London. E. 4.
- Hunt (W. M.), Talks about Art. 1890. London. E. 8.
- Tyrwhitt (Rev. R. St John), Our Sketching Club: Letters and Studies on Landscape Art. 5th edition. 1891. London. E. 7.
- Brown (G. Baldwin), The Fine Arts. 1891. London. (*University Extension Manuals*). E. 9.
- Ellis (Tristram J.), Sketching from Nature: a Handbook for Students and Amateurs. 2nd edition. 1887. London. E. 11.

MUSIC.

- Prout (Ebenezer), Counterpoint: Strict and Free. 2nd edition. 1890. London. E. 5.
- Harmony: Its Theory and Practice. 4th edition. 1889. London. E. 6.
- Fay (Amy), Music Study in Germany. 1887. London. E. 10.

- Niecks (Frederick), A Concise Dictionary of Musical Terms. 2nd edition. 1884. London. E. 12.
- Blaserna (Professor Pietro), The Theory of Sound in its Relation to Music. 4th edition. 1889. London. (*International Scientific Series*). E. 15.
- Hullah (John), Music in the House. 1878. London. (*Art at Home Series*). E. 14.
- Sight Singing for Schools and Elements of the Theory of Music. N.D. London. E. 13.

RECREATIVE ARTS.

- Shearman (Montague), Athletics and Football. 3rd edition. 1889. London. (*Badminton Library*). D. 1.
- Woodgate (W. B.), Boating. 2nd edition. 1889. London. (*Badminton Library*). D. 2.
- Keppel (William Coutts) and Hillier (G. Lacy), Cycling. 3rd edition. 1891. London. (*Badminton Library*). D. 3.
- Pollock (Walter H.), and others, Fencing, Boxing, and Wrestling. 2nd edition. 1890. London. (*Badminton Library*). D. 4.
- Heathcote (J. M.), and others, Tennis, Lawn Tennis, Rackets, and Fives. 1890. London. (*Badminton Library*). D. 5.
- Lemaire (E. Ferdinand), Indian Clubs and How to Use Them. 1890. London. D. 6.
- Blaikie (William), How to Get Strong and How to Stay So. 1888. London. D. 7.

- Sound Bodies for Our Boys and Girls. 1884. London. D. 8.
- Maclaren (Archibald), A System of Physical Education, Theoretical and Practical. 2nd edition. 1885. Oxford. (*Clarendon Press Series*). D. 9.
- Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes. N.D. London. D. 10.
- Pardon (George Frederick), Handbook of Chess. N.D. London. D. 14.
- Handbook of Draughts, with Chapter on Backgammon. N.D. London. D. 11.
- Another copy. D. 12.
- Another copy. D. 13.

Temple Bar.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *City Press* calls attention to the accessibility of the ancient London monument of Temple Bar, the very existence of which is known to few. It now forms one of the entrances to the residence of Sir Henry Meux, in Theobald's Park. The branch of the Great Eastern to Cheshunt is open, and if a pedestrian leaves the train at Theobald's Road Station, "he will find that the grand old structure is within five minutes' walk. Now that the re-erection is completed it is well worthy of a visit to all interested in our City history. It looks the same as of yore, but with one exception, and that is, that the present owner has planted ivy around it, so that in the course of three or four years the structure will be completely covered, which, to my mind, will entirely spoil the appearance. I certainly think it should remain just as it was when standing in Fleet-street. What would the public say if ivy was planted around Cleopatra's Needle or the Nelson Column?" Mr. W. Newton deserves thanks for bringing the historic relic to public notice.

Spurious Coffee Beans.

WE all remember Sam Slick's "wooden nutmegs," and some may suppose this to have been a caricature, or at least an exaggeration. We find, however, that there is an extensive manufacture of artificial coffee beans in the United States, and the authority for the charge is the *Kew Bulletin*. These sham or imitation beans, intended for mixing among real coffee, are composed of rye-flour, glucose, and water. The shape deceives the buyer, and the fraud is not detected readily, as a sufficient amount of the genuine beans imparts the aroma of roasted coffee to the whole. The spurious beans can be made at a cost of about 35 dollars for 1,000 lb.; and this, mixed with 50 lb. of true beans, yields more than a hundred per cent. profit. Special machinery for making the false beans has been invented, and this being advertised in Germany, the sale began to extend there. But the Government at Berlin saw the advertisements, and an imperial edict forbade the construction of such machines, and ordered all that could be found to be confiscated. No one can complain of "paternal government" thus watchful against frauds on the people. The manufacture in Germany seems to be stopped, as the British Embassy fails to obtain specimens for the Kew Museum.

A Non-intoxicating Drink Wanted.

THE efforts made hitherto in this direction cannot be called successful: teetotal drinks are cheap, certainly, but I am afraid they also earn the epithet of "nasty." They are either sweet and sickly, or they have a barely-disguised medicinal flavour which spoils them for most palates. Even Nature's best provision against thirst is no longer the absolutely innocent draught we once held it to be. Since germs were invented, he would be a bold man who would drink direct from the household tap or the courtyard well; and nobody can pretend that cold boiled or even filtered water, with its flat, insipid taste, is very exhilarating. Effervescing waters and mineral springs, great as are their advantages in summer, offer but comfortless cheer when the thermometer is at freezing-point, and it is not everyone who can digest milk, cocoa, or that compound sold in England as coffee. Meanwhile one hears of a crusade among the undergraduate world of Cambridge against tea, and one wonders what these bold young gentlemen will propose to use in its place.

If we are to be deprived of our last stay and resort—"the cup which cheers"—what is to become of us? Here is a great field for some speculative and inventive genius, some philanthropist bent on the welfare of his kind. Find a substitute as potent to cheer and revive, but safe and harmless, and you, oh happy discoverer! may count on untold wealth, which nobody will grudge you, and, better than all wealth, on the blessing of millions of slaves set free.—From the *"Leisure Hour."*

Curious Insurance Schemes.

THE various methods of insurance in vogue at the present day are nearly all designed to provide against the contingency appearing in different forms, which in old legal phraseology was termed the "Act of God."

Disasters occurring by shipwreck, fire, death, accident to life or limb, explosions, hailstorms and the like, are recognised as being beyond the control or foresight of man, and are, therefore, essentially fit objects for insurance. For the design and scope of insurance is, briefly, the division of a risk or a loss amongst many (insignificant when so divided), which might be ruinous to one.

In addition to these methods, which are familiar to us all, there are now in our midst "Mortgage Insurance" associations, for indemnifying persons for loss accruing to trustees, etc., such as happened within recent years in the case of the City of Glasgow Bank failure.

There are also sickness insurance companies for providing their clients with funds during illness, an application of a branch of the Friendly Societies' plans, to the middle or well-to-do classes.

Latest of all, an accident company offers to insure against loss from burglary or theft. This is apparently the first serious attempt made in England (though it has been successfully done in America) to supply this form of indemnity, and the result will be watched with interest.

The careful man's slumbers might probably be sounder with the sense that his jewels, cash, and plate were, so to speak, in the keeping of a substantial society.

Memories of school will recall the many speeches of Demosthenes on "Bottomry," a system under which a merchant advanced a certain sum on a cargo or "bottom" of a ship, which sum was to be repaid, plus 30 per cent., by the owner on the safe arrival of the ship at a certain port, while in the event of the ship going down, the amount advanced was forfeited. This 30 per cent. practically represents not only interest on the money advanced, but also the "premium" now exacted by marine companies, which is paid before, instead of after, the vessel's departure.

Marine insurance takes precedence in point of time of all other such undertakings. Closely following, however, comes "Captivity Insurance." This was the outgrowth of perils from pirates, "the Turks," etc., threatening early pilgrims, travelling merchants, and the like.

Masters of ships were recommended to estimate their ransom and those of their crews, in the event of capture, and these were to be paid in exchange for a sum deposited prior to their departure. There was also similar provision made for "pilgrims to the Holy Sepulchre" and for Crusaders. Of course, with the extinction of these grand old mediævalists, and the risks they ran, died also the schemes formed to meet them; but this same "Captivity Insurance" is really the parent of that vast system of life assurances which now honeycombs a more civilized world.

The "unspeakable Turk" and his fellows were not always to be appeased by ransoms, and their unfortunate

captives were frequently done to death. The ransom indemnity was therefore extended to cover such disaster, and a sum of money was paid to the relatives of the victims.

Subsequently facilities were granted to home-staying folk, who were not in peril of captivity or the sea, to secure a sum of money at their death. But these facilities furnished too much temptation to the mediæval conscience, when violent deaths were not infrequent, and before the coroner was abroad, with the result that the insured were spirited away in numbers sufficient to embarrass even Charon.

The ruling powers found it necessary to make life assurance illegal. These prohibitions were, however, evaded to some extent by the "Captivity" insurers, who were still permitted to ply their trade, and who probably kept the system alive until the practice of life assurance proper could be safely allowed.

In 1667 was formed Dr. Barbone's office for fire insurance, this being the first in England. It merged, however, in a few years into "The Fire Office," which, in turn, after a century of work, became the "Phoenix," an office well known at the present day.

"The Amicable Contribution," for mutual fire insurance, was founded in 1696, and is with us now under the name of "The Hand-in-Hand," which claims to be the oldest insurance society in the world now existing.

A little later, in the first few years of the eighteenth century, offices were started thick and fast. Daniel Defoe, the author of "Robinson Crusoe," appears to have been very interested in the subject of insurance, for in 1797, he founded "The Friendly Society for Widows," to grant annuities, as do the life companies now, which lasted about twenty years.

A strong tendency developed itself in his time to pervert the sweet uses of insurance into a vehicle for gambling. So many were the plans that we can refer to only one or two. There was one for insuring the value (doubtless very fluctuating) of shares on 'Change, and shoals of offices for "Lottery Insurance," dating 1712, sprang into being.

In this same year is recorded the birth of the "Multiplication Table Office," and of the "Society of Seven Liberal Sciences," for insuring results of the "Little Goe." What a boon this might be to certain youths of the University, who to the present day may be seen in the examination room sucking their quills and waiting in vain for inspiration! But the offices just mentioned were designed to furnish protection not against "plucking" by examination, but by some form of gambling.

The years 1709-1711 witnessed the appearance of a number of offices for apprenticeship, birth, marriage, and endowment insurances. The scope of the first was to furnish apprentices with capital when they were ready to start business on their own account. At the first glance this idea seems not impracticable, but it is to be feared that in working out it developed into nothing better than a gamble or a swindle.

The unfortunate 'prentices subscribed their shillings and half-crowns weekly

under the promise of results which would satisfy both their ignorance and cupidity—the collected funds were to be allocated by lottery—but the man who held the money himself required holding, for he was generally not to be found when called upon to pay.

The scheme of "Birth Insurance" was to pay either a fixed contribution at stated periods, or a certain agreed sum on the occurrence of every birth of a child to a member, by the rest of the contributors, until the birth of their own children. The idea was thus to secure to each subscriber on the birth of a child such a sum of money as would provide for its rearing and education.

"Baptismal or Christening Insurance," of which there were many examples, was a modification of this, as it was found necessary to stipulate that the child should live for twenty-four hours to ensure payment of that sum. The first of this class was the "Substantial and Profitable Office," "at an upholder's over against Tooley Church in Southwark." This was in 1709, but they were all stopped in March, 1711, by Act of Parliament.

We can hardly conceive that even at that time, when the population was much scantier and poorer than now, that this undertaking would have received many supporters; nevertheless, we find that £300 to £400 a week were paid for Government stamps alone by one office.

We wonder if the modern maid would put by her pocket money to insure the expense of a trousseau, etc., as did her great-great-grandmother in a "Marriage Insurance Office!"

"The Pamphleteer," a journal addressed to both Houses of Parliament, published in 1814, contains a contribution entitled, "Insurance against Robbery, or the present system of the Police considered." Then, as now, the police had their unfavourable critics, but then with apparently more reason. As the writer says: "It is difficult to restrain our laughter when we are obliged to describe, as the most numerous body for the nightly guard of our persons and property, the useless, weak, and decrepid crowd of watchmen. This total uselessness of watchmen and patrols should be replaced by "Insurance against Robbery."

He then unfolds his scheme, which embraces a voluntary contribution from such of the community as chose to make it, giving in exchange indemnity in case of loss and the protection furnished by a body of alert, intelligent men for the watching and discovery of criminals. It is highly probable that his paper, which is very clearly and temperately written, suggested the system of police (with the insurance left out) which was ultimately realized by Peel's Act in 1829.

Within recent years we find record of a "Personal Beauty Insurance Association," projected in jest or earnest, which, if carried out, would have embodied one of the most difficult branches of casualty insurance.

The Reverend Canon Blackley will pardon us, we hope, for including under "Curious Insurance Schemes," his own for the "compulsory insurance of the working-classes," whereby the labourer or artisan, by contributing one shilling a week from his wages during youth, shall receive an annuity in sickness and old age.

Eruptions have also come within the range of insurance, for in 1872 a meeting of influential Vesuvians was held, which apparently did not end in smoke.

The "Vesuvian Association for Mutual Assurance" was then formed to provide against the recurring disasters coming from that "spalpeen of a crather." It is enough to make the relics of Herculaneum and Pompeii turn in their graves with envy.

Slips of the Tongue.

To few of us is it given never to make a slip of the tongue. On the contrary, most people have some unpleasant memory or other of some dreadful mistake they have fallen into, and even although years may have passed since the fatal moment when their lips betrayed them, they are still unable to recall the circumstances without again experiencing the agony and their cheeks displaying the blush which followed upon the first discovery of the slip. Take a few examples to illustrate what we have advanced. It was but a very small and even insignificant change of a letter which rather spoilt the impressive eloquence of a preacher who, warning his audience against idolatry, in place of "Bow not thy knee to an idol," made a false step, and said, "Bow not thine eye to a needle." In the same way the young clergyman, with the correct Oxford pronunciation, in giving the hymn "Conquering Kings," merely stumbled over the first vowel, but being unable to save himself, was hurried over the precipice, and startled his congregation with the announcement, The hymn to-night will be "Kinquering Congs, Kingquering Congs." Much the same was the pitfall into which a reverend gentleman walked when, in place of saying "Behold the fig tree how it withereth away," by a simple transposition of two letters, he asked his audience to "Behold the wig tree how it fithereth away." But best of all the many instances of slips of this kind is perhaps the classical instance of the preacher, who, describing conscience, and desiring to get his listeners to recognise the promptings of its inward voice in the half-formed wishes of the mind, appealed to them whether there was one there who at one time or other "had not felt within him the effect of a half-warmed fish." After this the instance of the parson who, devoutly reading the lessons in solemn tones, announced, "He spake the word and cattlehoppers came and grasspillars nnumerable," seems almost commonplace. So, too, does the mistake of the priest who assured his congregation the other day that "it was easier for a rich man to pass through the eye of a needle than for a camel to enter the Kingdom of God." One has often admired on railway bills the announcement that the "ten o'clock train will start at 10.30," and other similar notes, and every one will recall in this connection the old story of the priest who gave out on the Third Sunday of Advent, "This being Ember Week, Wednesdays and Fridays will be Saturdays." We remember once hearing at the conclusion of a Pastoral, "Given, etc., this year of Our Lord, eighteen thousand and seventy-three." Then the priest, unfortunately for himself, became conscious of some mistake. He paused, looked, and then said, "Yes, eighteen thousand and seventy-three."

Railway Horses.

THE typical railway horse is the van horse, of which ten-thirteenthths of the stud consist. He is not specially bred for his calling: he is but a dray horse whom the association of certain merits has peculiarly fitted for railway-work. There is no mistaking this horse; he is a Britisher to the backbone, but he is not so easy to get as he used to be, owing to the foreigners collecting so many specimens of him. He is as good a horse as we have, being power personified, with nothing about him in wasteful excess. Well moulded in every muscle, standing not an inch too high on his well-shaped legs—broad and strong, with nothing of tubbiness in the barrel or scragginess about the neck and head, he is admirably adapted for the work for which he is chosen; and that work he does well.

The Great Western prides itself on having as good a stud as any company in London, and the stables in which it is housed are admittedly excellent. In the new block in South Wharf Road there are four floors of horses, one over the other, the top floor being almost as high as the hotel, with a look-out down on to the station roof. Sunday is the railway horse's day of rest—a day which all of them know, though they may not call it by that name, and for seeing the horse at home, quiet and contented, under exceptionally favourable circumstances, there is no place better than Paddington. In the new stables there are about 500 horses; close by, nearer the goods station, there is another lot of 140, comfortably installed under lofty arches, which are sensibly ventilated and lighted electrically; and further on there is the infirmary, with three dozen stables for invalids. Altogether, the Great Western has about 1,100 horses working in London, the largest outlying detachment being in Goswell-road, just on the City boundary, where 200 answer the needs of the City traffic. The Great Western horses are under the superintendence of Captain Milne, and there is a certain army precision and smartness about the management which is not apparent in all railway stables.—*The "Horse World of London," in the "Leisure Hour."*

An Oculist's Test.

IN a large factory in which were employed several hundred persons, one of the workmen, in wielding his hammer, carelessly allowed it to slip from his hand. It flew half way across the room, and struck a fellow-workman in the left eye. The man averred that his eye was blinded by the blow, although a careful examination failed to reveal any injury, there being not a scratch visible. He brought a suit in the courts for compensation for the loss of half of his eyesight, and refused all offers of compromise.

Under the law the owner of the factory was responsible for an injury resulting from an accident of this kind, and although he believed that the man was shamming, and that the whole case was an attempt at swindling, he had about made up his mind that he would be compelled to pay the claim.

The day of the trial arrived, and in open court an eminent oculist retained by the defence examined the alleged injured member, and gave it as his opinion that it was as good as the right eye. Upon the plaintiff's loud protest of his inability to see with his left eye, the oculist proved him a perjurer, and satisfied the court and jury of the falsity of his claim.

And how do you suppose he did it? Why simply by knowing that the colours green and red combined make black. He procured a black card on which a few words were written with green ink. Then the plaintiff was ordered to put on a pair of spectacles with two different glasses, the one for the right eye being red, and the one for the left eye consisting of ordinary glass. Then the card was handed him, and he was ordered to read the writing on it. This he did without hesitation, and the cheat was at once exposed. The sound right eye, fitted with the red glass, was unable to distinguish the green writing on the black surface of the card, while the left eye, which he pretended was sightless, was the one with which the reading had to be done.

Law Documents in Ancient Egypt.

AN Egyptian lives in the midst of joint stock in everything all his days; hardly a field or a cow but what somebody has some odd rights about it. The strong family life of the East tends to produce this condition. So many one-thirds of a 1-32nd of a house is not unusual, and a mansion has as many owners as a Founder's share in the New River Company. Nothing seems duller than a taxpayer nowadays, unless it be a list of bankrupts. But the ancient ones contained many details which give them an interest for us. We learn from what sources the various taxes were raised, we see the tax-gatherer noting down his loss on base silver, and we find the names of the dozens of Greek villages scattered over the Fayum. Mortgages were frequent in ancient times, as, indeed, they are at this day in the East. In one paper we find an official copy for publication (like the registering of a bill of sale now) dated in the 13th year of Trajan (110 A.D.) from a bank called the Broad Bank of Sarapion, which belonged to some Syrians and an Egyptian. It declares that they have entered on a continuous mortgage of land (that is, not merely for a short loan before harvest), of which one and a-half acres belongs to Dioktetos, and eight acres to Tutares. This reaffirms an old mortgage which had not been witnessed, and declares the whole debt to be equal to about sixty quarters of grain, worth perhaps £100 or £150. It was stipulated in grain, because probably it would be paid in kind, so much to be knocked off the debt each year for the grain handed in, and so much added to the remaining principal for interest. One may doubt much whether Dioktetos and Tutares ever got their land clear again. It was a long loan, and most likely the Syrians would foreclose, and treat them as the Greek money-lenders oust the im provident Arab now.

Queer Occupations.

THERE is perhaps no city in the world in which there are so many odd occupations carried on as there are in London. One has only to walk about the streets in order to see in what a number of extraordinary ways people gain, or try to gain, a living. Lined along all the leading thoroughfares we find hundreds selling the most extraordinary wares, and endeavouring to get money from the public in the most extraordinary ways.

Some are vending such commodities as the jumping frog, or the Jubilee puzzle, which are recommended to the public as the most extraordinary inventions of the age. Some are selling boot-laces, some shirt-studs—"six a penny, sir"—while others offer you a guide all over London at the same reasonable amount. Five hundred "noo an' poplar songs, words an' moosic," Dickens's "Christmas Carol," the "Sixpenny Magazine of Music," and so forth, are also offered at the same moderate figure. A penny, in fact, is the ruling price for any of these commodities; nobody seems to go above it, and nobody comes below it.

The majority of these street traders, if we may so call them, content themselves by simply standing along the footpaths of the most crowded thoroughfares—notably Fleet-street and the Strand—and calling out the names and prices of the various commodities they are selling.

There are many, however, who think it necessary to adopt the *roles* of lecturers, and harangue whatever crowd they are able to attract in reference to the extraordinary quality and price of their goods. In every thoroughfare almost where the vehicular traffic permits it, and especially in such streets as Holywell-street, there are dozens of these to be found every day. One is endeavouring to sell a piece of glass, surrounded by a tinsel frame, which he characterizes as the greatest invention ever thought of for the amusement of the British public.

"Look, gentlemen, there is at present nothing on this glass—take it in your hands and examine it. No? Very well, then, you have only to blow your breath on one side, then on the other, and you will see something that will make you laugh more than the best pantomime you ever witnessed, and the price is only one penny. Here you are, sir; thank you."

The purchaser, on taking his glass, at once proceeds to obey the instructions. He blows on the one side, and immediately appears, traced on the glass by some chemical processes, the head of an ass. He now blows on the other side, which reveals, traced in the same manner, the word, "myself." He laughs—laughs at his own simplicity; the crowd see him laugh, and the lucky vendor of this extraordinary invention sells his glasses by the dozen. Others are holding forth on the virtues of a new and extraordinary discovery for the perfect and certain cure of corns, warts, and bunions.

The vendor of this wonderful remedy will show you in a bottle dozens of corns, that he will swear to you have been extracted and sent to him by his grateful customers.

He will sometimes ask anyone of the

crowd who has a wart to come forward and have the remedy tested. Should anyone agree to do so he produces something which seems like a stick of sealing-wax. He then lights a match, and holding it to the wax drops it on the wart. In a few minutes the man is told to take his finger and thumb and he will be able to pluck up the wart by the roots. And this is perfectly true, he can and does; but he is left a very sore hand, and perhaps put in danger of his life.

Pen-knives, mock gold and silver rings—"three a penny, sir," and so forth—are all sold in a similar manner. Some take to auctioning their goods. But instead of going up as other auctioneers do they come down, thus evading the law. They generally start at three or four shillings and come down to sixpence, three-pence, and even a penny.

It is wonderful how all these people are able to earn a living. But they are, many of them being able to make a good day's wages. The police, however, not unfrequently "move them on." But of this they take advantage, telling the crowd to hurry up, as they're not allowed to stay.

A very odd occupation is that of the woman with the fortune-telling birds. These birds are, as everybody knows, trained to pick out a piece of printed paper, and this paper, of course, contains the fortune of the party for whom it is so picked out.

These women with their birds are to be found in almost every street in London, but especially in the larger thoroughfares. The women, like the birds, are mostly foreigners, and dressed in continental costumes. They make no demonstration whatever, but simply announce on a board at the top of the cage that "these innocent little birds will tell your fortune for the small sum of a penny." These women, it is said, or most of them, make a fairly good living. Their trade is mostly among women, and especially those who come up from the country.

But these are not the only odd occupations. There are hundreds of others, not only more odd, but perhaps more interesting. Among these may be mentioned that of the street musician. But even in the streets there are musicians and musicians. Some are extremely good ones, and some are extremely bad. Many street musicians have, to use a popular phrase, in their time seen better days. A member of one of D'Oyly Carte's comic opera companies some time ago—we think it was last summer—became so reduced in circumstances that he was compelled to adopt the occupation of a street musician.

He located himself at some watering-place where, for a considerable time, he carried on this profession. Here he was at last seen by someone who knew him, and who, at the time, made the fact known to the public, without, however, revealing the unfortunate man's name.

The man was, of course, a thorough musician, and could both play on almost any instrument, and sing well. But this is an exception to the general rule. Street music, as a rule, is very inferior. The worst form of it is, undoubtedly, that of the barrel organ; and organ-grinding is, as everybody knows, very common in London.

Who is it that has not been afflicted

with the noise of this horrible machine underneath his window? Who has not a thousand times anathematized its inventor, and wished both him and the man or woman performing on it at Jericho? Yet street musicians in general, and organ grinders in particular, are able to make a living. Whether people give them money out of pure charity, or simply to get rid of them and their noise, we cannot say. The latter is, in all probability, the more likely reason.

Appropos of organ grinders and the money they make, the following story may be related. Some years ago a gentleman, as a joke, made a bet with another gentleman that he would in twelve months realise a thousand pounds as an organ grinder! The bet was accepted, and the gentleman, having purchased an organ and a donkey and cart to carry it about, set out on his mission.

He left London out of the question, and went to the provinces. Dressing himself up in the most fashionable style, with a tall hat, a gold chain across his breast, and gold rings on his fingers, he visited nearly all the towns and villages in England, Ireland, and Scotland. He always put up at the best hotels, taking care to make it known to everybody that he was doing this for a bet.

In a small town or village news spread very quickly, and the fact being known to a few soon became known to everybody. Besides, the contrast of his appearance with his occupation soon led any who had not heard to inquire. The consequence was that people rushed to see him, money flowed into him as quickly as he could take it, and under the twelvemonth he had realised over the sum mentioned above, and won his bet.

This instance is, of course, exceptional; still, there are many organ grinders even in London, which is as much overcrowded with them as it is with German clerks, who are able to make a good living. By the way, it may be worthy to note that the majority of our street musicians—and especially organ grinders—are foreigners.

That of professional begging is also a very odd occupation. Everybody knows how many professional beggars we have, and the strange and ingenious tricks to which they resort in order to make their calling pay. And it is a well-known fact that they generally do make it pay. Many of them have died, leaving behind them hundreds of pounds. In connection with professional beggars, we may tell the following story.

Some years ago a member of the fraternity—quite a young man—having saved up something, thought he would give up his profession for a time and take a holiday at the seaside. The place he selected was Margate. Having purchased a brand new suit, and made himself a regular swell, he set out, and by-and-by reached his destination. Here he engaged respectable lodgings from a lady who happened to have a handsome daughter. He and this young lady very quickly fell in love, and in the course of a few weeks got married. She, of course, knew nothing about his occupation, neither did her mother, but from the respectable air of the man, and from the fact that he seemed to have plenty of money, they both agreed that he must occupy a fairly decent position in the

metropolis. By-and-by he brought her to live in London. Here he provided her with good apartments, and in every way made her as comfortable as possible; but she could never get him to tell her anything about his occupation. Women are naturally curious in such matters, so she determined if he would not tell her she would find out for herself. He always went away early in the morning, and didn't return till late at night. One morning she followed him. She traced him on till he came to a long narrow street or court. When he got to about the middle of this street he stopped, looked round him, and then darted into a door.

He had not, of course, observed his wife, who now came up to see into what kind of a place he had gone. She found the door through which he had passed led into a kind of cellar. This was, of course, his home before his marriage. She again retraced her steps, and waited to see when he would come out. She had not waited more than a few minutes when out of the same entrance emerged, what?—her husband, transformed into a cripple, and about to start out on his daily avocation of begging. She did not at first know him, and would not have done so had not a breeze caught his false hair and so exposed a portion of his face to her view. He did not observe her all the time, and without saying anything to him she returned to her lodging, fully determined to go back to her mother at Margate. On reflection, however, she thought better of the matter, and so decided to remain. When he came home at night, she told him, to his great surprise, what she had found out, and urged him to give up such an avocation; but her talk was all in vain—he would not think of such a thing. He kept her very comfortably, however, and no doubt, in the course of time, she became reconciled to her husband's odd occupation.

There are hundreds of other odd occupations, besides those we have mentioned, but the space at our disposal does not, we regret to say, permit our referring to them at present.

Romantic Story of the Crimean War.

THE following story is told, in connection with the Crimean War, of a high-spirited young lady. A young English officer, to whom she was betrothed, enlisted for the Crimean War. The first few months after his departure letters were received with regularity from him, and he seemed to be in good health and spirits.

Suddenly all correspondence ceased, and no tidings could be obtained. His name did not appear in the death lists which were forwarded and published in the London papers. It was evident he was either sick or a prisoner.

Agonised with fear and anxiety, she could stand the suspense no longer, and determined to go in quest of him. Her parents forbade her leaving, and her friends dissuaded her for a short time. The silence proved unbearable, however, and she finally stole from home one night, and made application for the posi-

tion of nurse; this she received, and before her relatives had obtained a clue to her whereabouts she was on her way to the centre of conflict.

Reaching the Bosphorus she was placed in one of the hospitals at a small town near the border. She scanned with eagerness the faces of the sick and dying, but found no signs of him she sought. Remembering that he might be in the same condition as were the poor soldiers around her, she entered into the work of ministrations with all her heart. Her efforts were rewarded in an unexpected way, for one day, in talking with one of the wounded men, she ascertained that he had been in the same regiment as her lover, and that the latter was a captive in the hands of the Russians.

From that moment, although quietly continuing her nursing, she bent all her faculties to the planning of some scheme by which she might gain access to her lover's place of confinement. She finally concluded to assume the rôle of a spy, and requested permission from the commanding officer to act in that capacity. He at first refused, but upon her pleading earnestly he gave his consent, and supplied her with the papers necessary for her passing the English lines.

She disguised herself and pretended she was half-witted, and by that means got within the Russian territory. So artfully did she play her part that she became quite a favourite with the soldiers, who styled her "Crazy Meg," and allowed her to do as she pleased.

It was many weeks before she learned the town in which her betrothed was a prisoner. By a neat stratagem she induced the keeper of the prison to give her access to the cells. The gaoler thought her a harmless creature, and permitted her to chat at will with the English captives.

She soon disclosed her identity to her lover, and together they planned an escape.

On a dark, stormy night she acted more insane than ever, and in one of her fits she snatched the keys from the belt of the warder. Running down the stairs she unlocked several of the doors, including the one behind which her betrothed was confined.

In an instant he was out and, hidden in a dark corner, he donned a suit of Russian uniform furnished him by the faithful girl.

The gaoler gave chase to "Crazy Meg," and gained the keys, but not before her lover had walked up the stairs and out into the open air. "Meg" followed him, and they sped on through darkness until they attained the picket line.

Here the password, which had been discovered by "Meg," enabled them to gain the open space between the rival armies.

An English coat, concealed beneath her clothes, was put on, and the Russian uniform discarded. In safety the lines were passed, and the officer returned to his command.

So well executed had been all of "Meg's" plans, and so anxious was her betrothed to continue in service, that they both remained in the army—she as a spy and he as an officer. They were married by the chaplain, however, before entering

again into active duty. Many were the brave exploits of both husband and wife, and many were the honours heaped upon them. Just before the conclusion of the war—indeed, in the last severe struggle—the husband was killed and "Meg" was left alone.

Almost heartbroken, she accompanied the remains to England to find that her parents were dead, and that she had the world to travel unaided, except by a neat little estate which she had inherited. So sad were the recollections that recurred to her constantly in England that "Meg" determined to cross the Atlantic and settle in America. This was done, and a little town in one of the Carolinas became her dwelling-place. She endeared herself to all the neighbourhood by kindly acts, especially by her efforts to educate the slaves. She obtained permission from the owners to collect their slaves together twice a week for the purpose of teaching them to read and write. In a few years the Rebellion broke out and "Meg" joined the Confederate army as a nurse. She soon made her accomplishments as a spy known, and was asked to undertake that dangerous business. She again disguised herself, and, as a crazy, half-witted woman, went at will through the two armies.

Her adventures were many. Twice was she held on suspicion, and once placed under arrest until an examination could be made. She managed in some way to destroy the papers concealed on her person, and then, as no evidence of treachery appeared, she was released. She was assaulted one night by a drunken picket, and one of the scars then received lends to her face the hideous aspect which repels the people on the street.

Her favourite commander was General R. E. Lee, under whom she served most frequently, and whom she regarded with the highest respect. She says that once she got as far as Washington, and would have obtained very important information for General Lee, but she was told she would be placed in the asylum if she did not leave the city instantly. As it was, she picked up several bits of information that proved of use to the Confederate leaders. Her property was destroyed during the war, being on the line of the great march to the sea. What she has done since the conclusion of the war, where she has been, and her object in moving to the city, she keeps secret. She says she desires, above all things, solitude. A correspondence is kept up between a number of her old friends and herself, and she says if she told the names of some of them they would be recognised as men and women of prominence and ability.

AN Irishman applied for employment to a lady who had taken a house at Bray for the summer. "But, my good man," replied the lady, "I have brought my servants with me. I have nothing for you to do." "Ah, thin, ma'am, if ye only knew how little work it'd take to occupy me!"

LITTLE BOY (to theatrical manager): "Pa, why is this called a free country?" Manager: "Because everybody wants to get in without paying."

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S FETE.

PROGRAMME OF CONCERT

TO BE GIVEN BY MRS. ALICE SHAW
ON FRIDAY, JANUARY 1ST, 1892,
COMMENCING AT 8 P.M.

ARTISTES—

Mrs. ALICE SHAW (the Whistling Lady). MISS FLORENCE WRIGHT. MISS ANGELA VANBRUGH.
MR. EDGAR HULLAND. MR. ARTHUR TAYLOR.
Accompanist Miss FLORENCE PHILLIPS.

PART I.

1. DUET (VIOLIN AND PIANO) } "Andante and Finale" ... Grieg
MISS ANGELA VANBRUGH AND MR. EDGAR HULLAND.
2. SONG ... "Nazareth" ... Gounod
MR. ARTHUR TAYLOR.
Tho' poor be the chamber,
Come here, come and adore:
Lo! the Lord of Heav'n
Hath to mortals given
Life for evermore.

Shepherds, whose tents were folded beside you,
Tell what was told by angels voices near;
To you this night is born He who will guide you
Thro' paths of peace to living waters clear.
Tho' poor be the chamber, etc.

Kings from a far land, draw near and behold him,
Led by the beam whose warning bade ye come,
Your crowns cast down, with royal robe enfold Him:
Your King descends to earth from brightest home.
Tho' poor be the chamber, etc.

Wind to the cedar proclaim the joyful story.
Wave of the sea, the tidings bear afar.
The night is gone! behold in all its glory,
All broad and bright riseth th' Eternal Morning Star!
Tho' poor be the chamber, etc.

3. WHISTLING SOLO "Il Bacio" ... Ardit
MRS. ALICE SHAW.
4. SONG ... "Cuban Hammock Song" ... Paladilhé
MISS FLORENCE WRIGHT.
5. VIOLIN SOLO "Danse Polonaise" ... E. Sauret
MISS ANGELA VANBRUGH.
6. SONG ... "Ho! Jolly Jenkin" (Ivanhoe) ... Sullivan
(By kind permission of D'Oyly Carte, Esq.)
MR. ARTHUR TAYLOR.
7. PIANO SOLOS { a. "Menuet" ... Albanesi
b. "Gavotte Impériale" ... Janolha
MR. EDGAR HULLAND.
8. SONG ... "The Ash Grove" ... Welsh
MISS FLORENCE WRIGHT.

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 me for gladness the bluebells were ringing,
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 o'er 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 dear loved one?
Asleep 'neath the green turf down by the ash grove.

Doors Open at 7 p.m. ADMISSION—THREEPENCE.

PART II.

9. DUET ... "La Barcarolla" ... Gounod
MISS FLORENCE WRIGHT AND MR. ARTHUR TAYLOR.
10. WHISTLING SOLOS } a. "Chaconne" ... Durand
b. "Arlequin and Columbine" Thomé
MRS. ALICE SHAW.
11. VIOLIN SOLOS { a. "Berceuse" ... Theo. Ward
b. "Sérénade Badine" Gabriel Marie
MISS ANGELA VANBRUGH.
12. SONG ... "A Warrior Bold" ... S. Adams
MR. ARTHUR TAYLOR.

In days of old when knights were bold,
And barons held their sway,
A warrior bold, with spurs of gold,
Sang merrily his lay—
"My love is young and fair,
My love has golden hair,
And eyes so blue, and heart so true,
That none with her compare.
So what care I, though death be nigh,
I'll live for love or die."

So this brave knight, with armour bright,
Went gaily to the fray,
He fought the fight—but ere the night
His soul had passed away.
The plighted ring he wore
Was crushed, and wet with gore,
Yet ere he died, he bravely cried—
"I've kept the vow I swore.
So what care I, though death be nigh,
I've fought for love—I die!"

13. PIANO SOLO ... "La Campanella" ... Paganini-Liszt
MR. EDGAR HULLAND.
14. SONG ... "My Love is Come" ... Marzials
MISS FLORENCE WRIGHT.

My heart, my heart is like a singing bird
Whose nest is in a watered shoot;
My heart, my heart, is like an apple tree
Whose boughs are bent with thickest fruit;
My heart, my heart, is like a rainbow sheel
That paddles in a halcyon sea;
My heart is gladder than all these,
Because my love hath come to me.

Raise me a dais of silk and down,
Hang it with fair and purple dyes;
Carve it in doves and pomegranates,
And peacocks with their hundred eyes;
Work in leaves and silver grapes,
In gold and silver fleur-de-lys;
Because the birthday of my life has come,
Because my love, my love has come to me.

15. VIOLIN SOLO "La Cinquantaine" ... Gabriel Marie
MISS ANGELA VANBRUGH.
16. WHISTLING SOLO "Božero" ... Moszkowski
MRS. ALICE SHAW.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS, 1891.

PROGRAMME OF PROMENADE CONCERT

ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 2ND, 1892,

AT 8 P.M.,

BY THE BAND OF THE FOURTH VOLUNTEER BATTALION THE EAST SURREY REGIMENT.

Conductor—MR. E. R. SPRIGGS.

Musical Director to the People's Palace Mr. ORTON BRADLEY, M.A.

VOCALISTS—MISS CONSTANCE EGERTON, MR. HENRY WARD.

ACCOMPANIST—MISS FLORENCE PHILLIPS.

1. MARCH ... "Agenoria" Moore

2. SONG ... "Venetian Song" Tosti

MISS CONSTANCE EGERTON.

The night wind sighs
Our vessel flies
Across the dark lagoon ;
The city sleeps,
And well she keeps
Her watch, the gentle moon ;
For with her light
She guides our flight
Across the silver sea.
We are alone,
The world, my own,
Doth hold but you and me.

The night is still,
But soft winds fill,
And swell the willing sail ;
The wind is fair,
The scented air
Brings perfumes from the vale.
Then fly with me
Across the sea,
And leave the world behind,
For here am I
To live or die
As you prove hard or kind.

3. EUPHONIUM SOLO "Sehnsucht" Hartmann

EUPHONIUM—MR. A. GODFREY.

4. SONG "A Hundred Fathoms Deep" Jude

MR. HENRY WARD.

There's a mine of wealth untold,
In a hundred fathoms deep ;
There's countless stores of gold,
In a hundred fathoms deep.
Glitt'ring gems from a thousand brows,
Curses, prayers, terrors, and vows,
In a hundred fathoms deep.

The care of a miser's years,
In a hundred fathoms deep ;
The child of a mother's cares and fears,
In a hundred fathoms deep.
Side by side do they quietly lay,
The idol of gold and the idol of clay,
In a hundred fathoms deep.

The sea king sits on his throne,
In a hundred fathoms deep ;
And laughs as he claims all for his own,
And laughs ha ! ha ! and laughs ho ! ho !
As he claims all for his own.
These are my riches, these my hoards,
There are the treasures my realm affords
In a hundred fathoms deep.

5. DANSE... .. "Romanesque" Hume

6. SONG ... "Only for One" Randegger

MISS CONSTANCE EGERTON.

I have a smile my friends to greet,
Hearty and pleasant for all I meet,
A smile, a smile,
Hidden from none.

But I have a smile that they do not know,
Lit by a deeper, tend'rer glow,
And I keep it bright in my heart below,
Only for one, only for one !

I have a song for ev'ry ear,
Leaving an echo to soothe and cheer,
A song to soothe, a song to cheer,
When it is done.

But I have a music of truer, truer beat,
That a list'ning angel, an angel might repeat,
Richer and softer, and far more sweet,
Only for one, only for one !

I have a love for all to share,
A chalice of kindness, fresh and fair,
A love, a love, free as the sun,
But I have a love which I do not tell.

A crystalline fount in a hidden cell,
Springing and sparkling and living well,
Only for one, only for one,
I have a love, only for one, only for one !

7. FANTASIA "A Hunting Scene" Bucalossi

8. CLARIONET SOLO "Louis de Mountfort" Bergson
CLARIONET—MR. A. W. MADGE9. SONG ... "Will you leave the old Home?" S. Scuderi
MR. HENRY WARD.

There's a country, as I'm told, lass,
Far across the rolling sea,
Where there's room for all the bold, lass,
If the heart be young and free,
There I'll go, old ties forsaking—
Though I'll miss them all, 'tis true ;
And my heart it will be aching,
When I sail away from you !
When I've made for you a home, lass,
And the folks at rest shall be,
Will you come across the foam, lass,
To the new world, and to me ?

'Twill be hard to leave the old folks,
And 'tis sad at heart they'll be,
But Good Fortune smiles on bold folk,
So I'll make her smile on me !
Till the dear old folks, grown grey, lass,
In the old God's acre rest,
I will work, and wait, and pray, lass,
For the girl I love the best !
When I've made for you a home, lass,
Will you leave the old countrie ?
Will you come across the foam, lass,
To the new world, and to me ?

10. SELECTION "Reminiscences of Gounod" F. Godfrey

11. SONG ... "It was a Dream" Cowen
MISS CONSTANCE EGERTON.

I heard the rippling brooklet sing among the poplar trees,
I heard the willows whispering unto the evening breeze,
Unto the evening breeze.

Again I looked on the old, old place, again I saw my
darling's face,
Again we wandered by the stream, again we wandered by
the stream,
It was a dream, it was a dream ;
Again I looked on the old, old place, again I saw my
darling's face.

It was a dream, it was a dream.
Again we wandered by the stream,
It was a dream, it was a dream.

I saw the wand'ring streamlet flow down to the cold grey
sea,
I saw the bending willows bow in welcome over me,
In welcome over me.

Again I listened to breeze and bird, again my darling's
voice I heard.

We kissed beneath the moon's soft beam, we kissed beneath
the moon's soft beam,
It was a dream, it was a dream.

Again I listened to breeze and bird, again my darling's
voice I heard.
It was a dream, it was a dream.
We kissed beneath the moon's soft beam,
It was a dream, it was a dream.

12. CORNET SOLO "Una" Hartmann
CORNET MR. T. W. SMITH.13. NEW SONG ... "England" L. Hartland
MR. HENRY WARD.

Though other climes may be more bright,
And other skies may be more fair,
Where England's might asserts her right,
Her name is ever proudest there.
That name is known in every clime,
Is borne on every rolling wave,
Floats with her flag on ev'ry strand
As the land of freedom and the brave.

And England still will lead the van,
In all the world's vast march to-day,
And battling for the truth of man,
Will o'er the nations hold her sway.
Let all her sons throughout the world
Where'er her glorious flag may wave,
Keep it unsullied and unfurl'd
For the land of freedom and the brave.

14. GALOP... .. "Narren" Gungl

To conclude with

15. "The British Army Quadrilles" Julien

In which the following bands will take part :—

THE DRUMMERS AND FIFERS OF THE 4TH V.B. THE
EAST SURREY REGIMENT.THE BAND OF THE 4TH V.B. THE EAST SURREY REGIMENT.
THE PIPERS OF THE SCOTS GUARDS.Introduction—In Camp—Daybreak—All's Well—
Patrol going the Rounds—The Reveille—The Camp in
Motion.No. 1.—Morning—Parade of the Troops—Grand
Quick March of the Guards.No. 2.—The Infantry Regiments—"The Dashing
White Sergeant" (with variations for the Principal
Performers).

No. 3.—Music of the Artillery—Field Exercise.

No. 4.—Music of the Cavalry Regiments—The Trot—
The Canter—The Charge of the Heavy and Light Brigades.Introduction to No. 5.—Night—Tattoo of the
Regiments in Camp—Lights out—"Go to Bed, Tom"—
The False Alarm—"God Save the Queen"—The Alarm
—Trumpets Call to Arms—Troops heard advancing in the
distance—The Rifles—"The British Grenadiers"—The
Highland Brigade—Advance to Attack the Enemy.No. 5.—The Battle—The Rattle of Musketry ; Roar o
Artillery—Victory—The British Army Triumphant—"See
the Conquering Hero Comes !"

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Doors Open at 7.

ADMISSION—THREEPENNY.

PROGRAMME OF ORGAN RECITALS AND SACRED CONCERT,

To be Given on SUNDAY, JANUARY 3rd, 1892.

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

AT 4 P.M.—VOCALIST, MR. ELIHU MITCHELL.

- 1. FANTASIA IN E MINOR Silas
2. HYMN "The Church's One Foundation"...
6. HYMN ... "Abide with Me" ...
7. { a. FANTASIA Clark
b. FANFARE Lemmens
8. RECIT. ARIA ... "Judas Maccabeus" ... Handel
9. CORNELIUS MARCH Mendelssohn

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

- 1. ALLEGRO RISOLUTO (Sonata, No. 1)... .. Smart
2. ... "As pants the hart" ... Spohr
3. MODERATO IN F Gade
4. CANTILENE PASTORALE Guilmant
5. MARCH IN E FLAT Smart
6. ... "Angels ever bright and fair" ... Handel
7. ANDANTE, with Variations Lemmens
8. PRELUDE AND FUGUE IN A MINOR... .. Bach

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

ADMISSION FREE.

PROGRAMME OF THE ROYAL HOLDFAST HANDBELL RINGERS & GLEE SINGERS

TO BE GIVEN ON MONDAY, JANUARY 4TH, 1892, COMMENCING AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

PART I.

- 1. PIANOFORTE DUET "Qui Vive Galop" ... Ganz
MR. WILLIAM TYACKE GEORGE AND MR. GEORGE DENINGTON.
2. SELECTION { "Bells of Aberdovey" ... Dando
"The Black Monk" ...
"March of the Men of Harlech" ...
3. GLEE "In this hour of softened splendour" Pinsuti
4. GAVOTTE ... Selected ... Reyloff
5. SOLO ... "The Flight of Ages" ... F. Bevan
MR. F. BEVAN JONES.
6. SOLO, VIOLIN ... Selected ... MR. WILLIAM TYACKE GEORGE.
7. GLEE, HUMOROUS "Dick Turpin" ... Dr. Bridge
8. SOLO ... Selected ... MR. A. A. BRAND.
9. SELECTION: NATIONAL AIRS { "Danubian" ...
"Russian" ...
"Polish" ...
"Spanish" ...

PART II.

- 1. SELECTION: NATIONAL AIRS { "Austrian" ...
"French" ...
"German" ...
"British" ...
2. GLEE, HUMOROUS "The Three Chafers" ... Truhn
3. SOLO, VIOLIN ... Selected ... MR. WILLIAM TYACKE GEORGE.
4. RECITATION ... Selected ... MR. HUGH ROY.
5. DUET ... "The Battle Eye" ... Bonheur
MESSRS. WM. TYACKE GEORGE AND ROY.
6. MARCH ... "Carmen" ... Bizet
7. SONG ... "Queen of the Earth" ... MR. HUGH ROY.
8. TRIO, HUMOROUS "Gipsies' Laughing Chorus" Glover
9. SELECTION "British Grenadiers" ...
" GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

Performers:—MR. HUGH ROY (Conductor), MR. W. TYACKE GEORGE, MR. BEVAN JONES, MR. A. A. BRAND, MR. G. DENINGTON (Secretary).

Perfect silence is requested throughout the whole performance.

ADMISSION—ONE PENNY.

Reserved Seats—THREEPENNY.

PROGRAMME OF CONCERT BY

THE "MEIER" FAMILY

TO BE GIVEN ON WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6TH, 1892,

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

ASSISTED BY MISS BESSIE WHITE AND MR. ARTHUR WESTON.

PART I.

- 1. INSTRUMENTAL QUARTETTE "Babé" ... MEIER FAMILY.
2. SOLO (Sop.) "Birdie, chirp" ... Hall MYRA MEIER.
3. DUET FOR TWO ZITHERS ...
4. SONG ... "The Dear Homeland" ... Slaughter MR. ARTHUR WESTON.

The land was sweet with sunshine after April rain, There were blossoms in the woodside, sang the birds again, But my heart cried out in longing, all was sad to me; And I wonder'd if 'twas spring-time far across the sea. In the dear homeland, far across the sea, I wonder'd was it spring-time where I lov'd to be; Did the sunlight shine on the old sweet strand, Were the birds of April singing in the dear homeland? I could not find the blossoms that at home all grew, And I missed the happy dear ones that of old I knew. There were kindly faces round me but they knew not me, And I wonder'd if they miss'd me far across the sea. In the dear homeland, far across the sea, Did they wonder was I happy, did they dream of me? Did they sometimes long just to clasp my hand, Or perchance was I forgotten in the dear homeland!

I dreamt I cross'd the waters for my heart cried "go;" It was spring-time, and the dear ones they had miss'd me so. They came with smiles to greet me, and to me it seemed My heart with joy was breaking in the dream I dream'd. I awoke once more—on my way I went, And my soul is overflowing with a deep content; In the dear homeland, far across the sea, They remember me, they miss me, and they pray for me!

- 5. SOLO (Mezzo-Sop.) "Sleigh Bells" ... Miss MAYVILLE.
6. VIOLIN SOLO (selected) ... EUGEN MEIER.
7. SONG ... "Kate O'Shane" ... Linley Miss BESSIE WHITE.

The cold winds of autumn Wail mournfully here, The leaves round me falling Are faded and sere. But chill though the breeze be, And threat'ning the storm My heart full of fondness Beats kindly and warm. Oh! Dennis, dear, come back to me

I count the hours away from thee,
Return! O never part again
From thy own darling
Kate O'Shane.
T'was here we last parted
T'was here we first met
And ne'er has he caused me
One tear of regret.

10. MUSICAL SKETCH "Buy a Broom" ...
EMMA MEIER.

11. TYROLESE QUARTETTE "Zillerthal" ...
MEIER FAMILY.

12. SONG ... "Return and Stay" ...
MR. ARTHUR WESTON.

When thou art absent, love of mine,
My heart is full of thee;
My ev'ry hope and thought is thine,
Wherever thou may'st be,
To think of thee makes darkness light,
And sweet the saddest day;
Thy love is with me day and night
Though thou art far away.
Return, O love, and stay by me,
Go nevermore away;
I only live when near to thee,
Return O love, and stay.
My ev'ry prayer is fraught with thee,
In ev'ry dream I dream
Thy voice I hear, thy face I see;
Thou art its constant theme.
I think of all thy love for me,
Recall thy words of yore;
And ev'ry day apart from thee,
I miss thee more and more.
Return, O love, etc.

13. SONG ... "Parais à la Fenêtre" ...
MISS BESSIE WHITE.

La nature est endormie
Le zéphir caresse l'eau
Me répondras tu ma mie
Ouvriras tu ton rideau
Au ciel bleu la lune brille
Comme un grand disque argenté
Le rossignol fait son trille
Et chanté la liberté.
Ah! Parais à la fenêtre
Qu'un doux regard, de les beaux yeux.
En mon Ame pénétré
Ah! Parais à la fenêtre
Viens! me montrer les cieus
Dans un regard de les beaux yeux.

Sous ton balcon je soupire
Bientôt paraîtra le jour
Par pitié donne un sourire
A celui qui meurt d'amour
Daigne écouter ma prière
N'attends pas que le soleil
Jette ses flots de lumière
Pour le rarir au sommeil.
Ah! Parais, etc.

L'oiseaux s'endort sous son aile
Après a voir gazouillé
Mais quand l'aurore l'appelle
Soudain il est éveillé.
Tandis que toi paresseuse
L'Amour est là qui t'attend
Pourquoi le laisser moqueuse
A la porte tremblottant?
Ah! Parais, etc.

ADMISSION

Tho' seasons may alter
Their change I defy
My heart's one glad summer
When Dennis is by.
Oh! Dennis, dear, etc.

8. TRIO ... "Mountain Echo" ...
MEIER FAMILY.

9. PERFORMANCE ON THE GLASS ORCHESTRA.

PART II.

14. SOLO (Sop.) "The Cuckoo" ...
MYRA MEIER.

15. TYROLESE DUELL, WITH NATIONAL DANCE
EUGEN AND EMMA MEIER.

16. SONG ... "The Mission of a Rose" ...
MISS BESSIE WHITE.

Only a rosebud, kissed by the dew,
Out in a garden fair it grew,
Loved by the sunshine, moved by the wind,
Yet to be out in the world it pined.
Roses around it had gone away,
Here, alone, it was doom'd to stay.
Ah! said the rosebud, could I go too,
Some loving work in the world to do.

One summer morn came a maiden there
Seeking a flower, a flower to wear
Spied out the bud amid green leaves curled,
Gathered and bore it out in the world;
There in her simple dress it lay
Hearing her heart beat all the day.
Ah, said the rosebud now let me break
Into a rose for her sweet sake.

But still a bud it was given away,
A sick child saw it from where she lay,
It brought to the pale sad face a smile,
Pain was forgotten just for a while.
Now said the rosebud let me bloom
And its fragrance floated across the room;
The bud was a rose at the dawn of day,
But the soul of the child had passed away.

17. SELECTIONS ON THE AUTO HARP ...
EMIL MEIER.

18. HUMOROUS SKETCH "Grandfather & Grandmother"
EUGEN AND EMMA MEIER.

19. HUMOROUS SKETCH "Johnny Smoker" ...
MEIER FAMILY.

20. SONG ... "Mary of Argyle" ...
MR. ARTHUR WESTON.

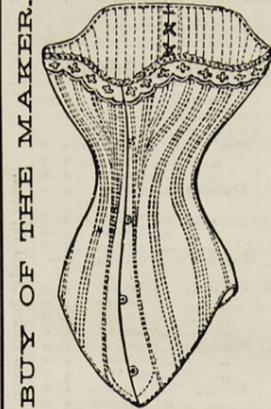
I have heard the mavis singing his love song to the morn,
I have seen the dew-drop clinging to the rose just newly
born.
But a sweeter song has cheered me, at the evening's gentle
close,
And I've seen an eye still brighter, than the dewdrop on the
rose.
'Twas thy voice, my gentle Mary, and thine artless winning
smile,
That made this world an Eden, bonnie Mary of Argyle.
Tho' thy voice may lose its sweetness, and thine eye its
brightness too,
Tho' thy step may lack its fleetness, and thy hair its sunny
hue,
Still to me thou wilt be dearer, than all the world can own;
I have loved thee for thy beauty, but not for that alone.
I have watched thy heart, dear Mary, and its goodness was
the wile
That has made me thine for ever, bonnie Mary of Argyle.

THREEPENCE.

GEORGE HUNT'S
Old Established High Class
PROVISION WAREHOUSE,
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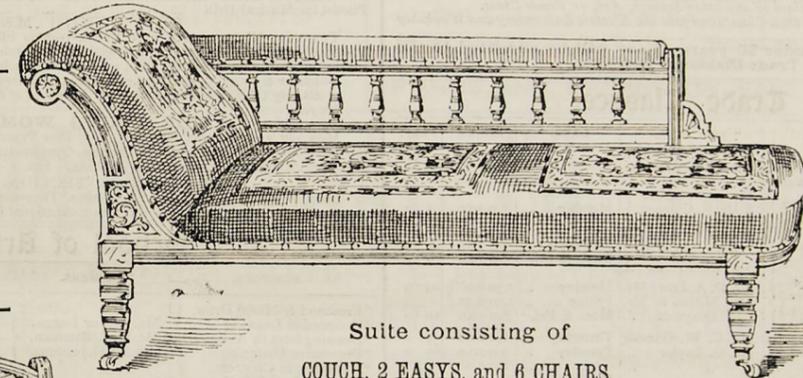
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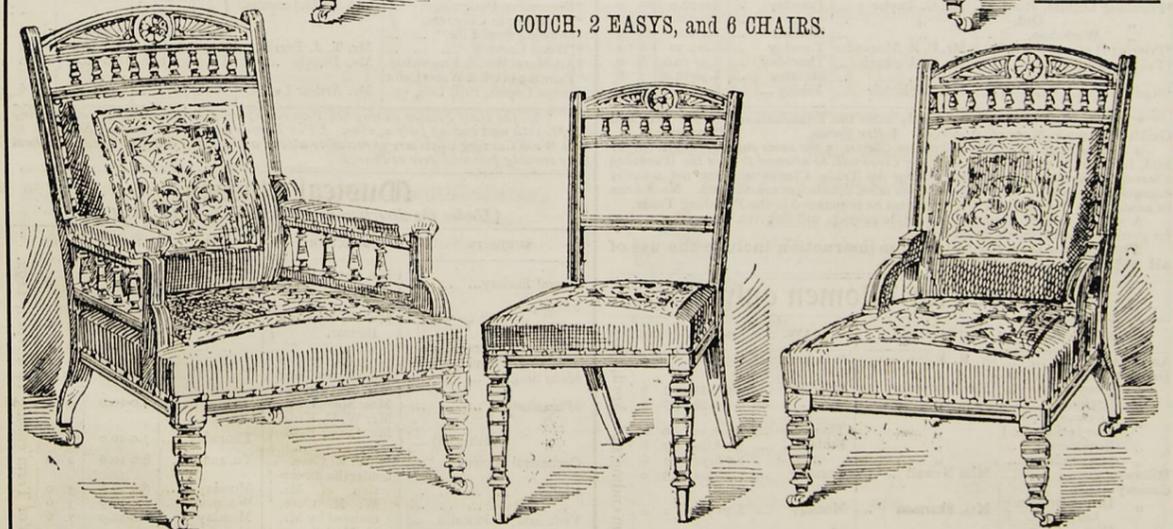
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PEOPLE'S PALACE TECHNICAL SCHOOLS, MILE END ROAD, E.
In connection with the Science and Art Department, South Kensington, the City and Guilds of London Institute and the Society of Arts.
TIME TABLE OF EVENING CLASSES FOR SESSION 1891-2.
 New Term commences Monday, 11th January, 1892.

The Classes, with some exceptions, 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 FREE upon producing their pass. 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. The Governors will be pleased to consider the formation of Classes other than those mentioned in 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 may enrol. STUDENTS' SOCIAL ROOMS—Students have the privilege of using the social rooms containing the leading daily and weekly papers. 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 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. Apprentices under 20 years of age will be admitted to the Science, Art, and Trade Classes at half fees. For Trade Classes the Session ends immediately after the examinations of the City and Guilds of London Institute, at the end of April, 1892. For Science Classes the Session ends immediately after the examinations of the Science and Art Department in April and May, 1892. Evening Students may enter at any time during the month of September, and are advised to get their tickets early.

The Illustrated Calendar and Syllabus of the Evening Classes, price 2d., by post 2d., may now be obtained on application to the Secretary.

Science Classes.

Specialty in preparation for the Examinations of the Science and Art Department.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
Applied Mechanics...	Mr. F. G. Castle	Thursday	9.0-10.0	4 0
Building Construction and Drawing, Elem.	Mr. A. Grenville	Friday	8.0-10.0	4 0
Adv. & Hons.		Tuesday	8.0-10.0	5 0
Chem., Inorg., Theo., Ele.		Tuesday	7.15-8.15	4 0
Prac., Theo., Adv.	Mr. D. S. Macnair, Assistant—	Friday	8.15-10.0	10 6
Prac., Org., Practical...	Mr. F. G. Pope	Monday	8.15-10.0	7 6
Inorg. & Org., Hons. and Special Lab. Wk. 1		M., Tu., Fri.	7.0-10.0	15 0
Prac. Plane & Solid Geo., Elem. Adv.	Mr. D. A. Low	Mon. & Th.	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " " " "		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
Mach. Construct. & Draw., Elem. Adv.	Mr. D. A. Low assisted by Mr. F. C. Forth, Mr. F. G. Castle, and Mr. G. E. Draycott	Tuesday	8.0-10.0	4 0
Mathematics, Stage I...	Mr. J. W. Martin	Tues. & Th.	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " " " "		Friday	8.0-9.0	4 0
Magnetism and Elect. Elem. Adv.	Mr. W. Slingo, and Mr. A. Brooker	Tues. & Fri.	8.0-10.0	4 0
Sound, Light and Heat...	Mr. F. C. Forth	Monday	7.30-9.30	4 0
Steam and the Steam Engine	Mr. F. G. Castle	Thursday	8.0-9.0	4 0
Theoretical Mechanics...	Mr. E. J. Burrell	Friday	9.0-10.0	4 0

Per Session (ending immediately after the Examinations of the Science and Art Department in May, 1892).
 * Free to Members of any other Science, Art, or Trade Class.
 † Half Fee to Members of any other Science, Art, or Trade Class.
 ‡ Only Members of these Classes can join the Electric Laboratory and Workshop Practice Class.
 Apprentices under 20 years of age will be admitted to the Science, Art, and Trade Classes at half fees.

Trade Classes.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
*Carpentry & Joinery Lec... Workshop	Mr. W. Graves	Friday	8.0-9.30	45 0
*Brickwork and Masonry Lecture and Workshop	Mr. A. Grenville & Mr. R. Chaston, foreman bricklayer.	Monday	7.0-10.0	5 0
*Electrical Engin., Lecture, Laboratory & Workshop	Mr. W. Slingo, and Mr. A. Brooker	Thursday	8.0-10.0	6 0
*Mech. Engineering, Lec. (Pre.)	Mr. D. A. Low, Mr. D. Miller, & Mr. G. Draycott	Monday	7.30-8.0	4 0
" " " " "		Friday	7.30-8.30	10 0
*Photography ... Workshop	Mr. C. W. Gamble	Thursday	8.0-10.0	5 0
*Plumbing Lecture, Hons. ... Ord.	Mr. G. Taylor	Tuesday	9.0-10.0	65 0
" " " " "		Monday	8.0-9.0	68 6
*Printing (Letterpress) ... Workshop	Mr. E. R. Alexander	Tuesday	8.0-9.30	6 0
*Tailor's Cutting ... Workshop	Mr. A. Umbach	Thursday	8.30-10.0	6 0
*Sign Writing & Graining ... Workshop	Mr. J. Sinclair	Monday	8.30-10.0	7 6
" " " " "		Friday	8.30-10.0	5 0

Per Session (ending immediately after the Examinations of the City and Guilds Institute in May, 1892).
 † Per Term. ‡ Per Course.
 * Free to those taking the Workshop Classes in the same subject. b 12s. 6d. for both, but only Members of the Workshop Class will be allowed to join the Workshop Class on Plumbing. To persons joining the Trade Classes who are not actually engaged in the trade to which the subjects refer, double fees are charged. No one can be admitted to the Plumbing Classes unless he is engaged in the Plumbing Trade. A special course of lectures on Grade subjects will be given during the session, for particulars see syllabus or hand-bills.
 The above fees for Workshop instruction include the use of all necessary tools and materials.

Classes for Women only.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
Ambulance ...	Dr. R. Milne	M. 11 Jan. 1892	8-9.30	*1 0
Dressmaking ...	Mrs. Scrivener	Monday	4.0-5.30	7 6
" " " " "		"	6.0-7.30	7 6
" " " " "		Thursday	6.0-7.30	10 0
" " " " "		Friday	5.0-6.30	7 6
" " " " "		"	7.0-8.30	7 6
Millinery ...	Miss Newell	Tuesday	7.30-9.0	5 0
Cookery ...	Mrs. Sharman	Monday	8.30-9.30	1 0
" " " " "		Thursday	6.30-8.0	10 6
" " " " "		"	8.0-9.30	5 0
Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, etc.	Mrs. Thomas	Friday	8.0-9.30	2 6

* Per Course.

Commercial and General Classes.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
Arithmetic—Advanced ...	Mr. A. Sarll	Mon. 2 Nov.	7.0-8.0	2 6
" " " " "		"	8.0-9.0	2 6
" " " " "		"	9.0-10.0	2 6
Book-keeping—Elementary	"	Thursday	6.0-7.0	4 0
" " " " "		"	7.0-8.0	4 0
" " " " "		"	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " " " "		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
* CIVIL SERVICE ...	Mr. G. J. Michell	Mon. & Th.	6.30-8.45	4 0
Shorthand (Pitman's)	Messrs. Horton and Wilson	Friday	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " " " "		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" " " " "		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" " " " "		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
French—Beginners...	Mons. E. Pointin	Monday	7.0-8.0	4 0
" " " " "		"	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " " " "		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" " " " "		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" " " " "		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
German—Advanced ...	Herr Dittel	"	7.0-8.0	4 0
" " " " "		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" " " " "		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
Elocution (Class 1) ...	Mr. S. L. Hasluck	Thursday	8.0-9.0	5 0
(Class 2) ...		"	8.0-10.0	5 0
Writing ...	Mr. T. Drew	Tuesday	8.0-10.0	2 6

* For particulars see syllabus or hand-bill. † Per Course.

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 TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY.—6.30 till 8. Free Practice; 8 till 9, Musical Drill, Dumb-bells, Bar-bells, and Indian Clubs, Physical Exercises, Single-sticks; 9 till 10, Gymnastics. Fees, 2/6 per term, including locker.
 TUESDAY & FRIDAY.—7.0 till 8.0, Fencing with Foils and Sticks. Fee, 5/- per term.
 A Boxing Club is formed among the members of the Gymnasium, who arrange the fees.

FOR YOUNG WOMEN.
 MONDAY AND THURSDAY.—6.30 till 8. Free Practice; 8.0 till 10.0, Dumb-bells, Bar-bells, Indian Clubs, Physical Exercises, Gymnastics and Running Maze. Fees, 2/6 per term, including locker. 7 till 8, Fencing. Fee, 5/- per term.
JUNIOR SECTION.
 BOYS, Wednesday, 6.30 till 9.30. GIRLS, Thursday, 6.30 till 9.30. Sixpence per month, which includes attendance at two Educational Classes.

School of Art.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
*Freehand & Model Draw.	Mr. Arthur Legge	Monday	7.30-8.0	6 0
*Perspective Drawing ...	Mr. H. J. Bateman, and Mr. D. Jesseman	Tuesday, Thursday & Friday	7.30-9.30	
*Drawing from th' Antique		Friday	7.30-9.30	5 0
*Decorative Designing		Mon. & Fri.	8.0-10.0	6 0
*Modelling in Clay, etc.		Friday	7.30-9.30	5 0
*Drawing from Life ...	Mr. T. J. Perrin	Mon. & Friday	8.0-10.0	5 0
*Wood Carving ...	Mr. Danels	Tues. & Thur.	8.0-10.0	6 0
*Art Metal Wk. & Engraving		Monday	8.0-10.0	6 0
*Painting in Oil & Water Color from Copies, Still Life, etc.	Mr. Arthur Legge	Saturday	2.0-4.30	10 6

* 6/- the Half Session ending 6th February; or 10/6 the Session commencing Sept. 15th and ending July 2, 1892. † Per Term ending 15th Dec. ‡ Students of the Wood Carving Class are expected to attend a Drawing Class in the Art School one evening per week free of charge.

Musical Classes.

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

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
Choral Society...	Mr. Orton Bradley	Tuesday	7.30-10.0	1 6
Singing—		Friday	8.0-10.0	
Class 1. Sch. Teachers	Mr. W. Harding	Thursday	6.45-8.0	3 6
" 2. Intermediate	"	"	8.0-9.0	2 0
" 3. Elementary	"	"	9.0-10.0	1 6
♫Solo Singing ...	Miss Delves-Yates	Tu. & Th.	6.0-9.30	215/-
♫Pianoforte ...	Mr. Hamilton	M., T., W., Th., Fr., and Sat.	4.0-10.0	9 0
" (Advanced) ...	Mr. Orton Bradley	Thursday	7.0-10.0	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, assisted by Mr. G. Mellish.	Monday	6.0-10.0	5 0
Viola and Violoncello ...		Monday	6.0-10.0	7 6
Military Band (Old Boys)	Mr. A. Robinson	Thursday	8.30-10.0	2 0

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

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