

THE PALACE JOURNAL
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FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1892.

[ONE PENNY.]

PEOPLE'S PALACE
Club, Class and General Gossip.

COMING EVENTS.

FRIDAY, January 22nd.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Winter Garden open from 2 till 10 p.m.

SATURDAY, 23rd.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. In the Queen's Hall at 4 p.m., Children's Popular Entertainment. Admission 1d. At 8 p.m., Popular Concert. Admission 3d. Winter Garden open from 2 to 10 p.m.

SUNDAY, 24th.—Library open from 3 to 10 p.m., free. Sacred Concert at 4 p.m., and Organ Recital at 8 p.m. Admission free.

MONDAY, 25th.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. In the Queen's Hall, at 8 p.m., Bruce Braide's Minstrel Troupe. Admission 3d. Reserved Seats, 6d. Winter Garden open from 2 till 10 p.m.

TUESDAY, 26th.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Winter Garden open from 2 till 10 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, 27th.—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 Wandering Dodo Amateur Minstrels. Admission 2d. Winter Garden open from 2 till 10 p.m.

THURSDAY, 28th.—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. Winter Garden open from 2 till 10 p.m.

THE attendances at the Sacred Concert, Organ Recital, and Library on Sunday last were 1,040, 1,867, and 728 respectively, making the total number of admissions 3,635 for the day.

PEOPLE'S PALACE RAMBLING CLUB.—On Saturday last a party of our members visited the Queen's stables or mews in Buckingham Palace Road. They are situate at the rear of the palace, covering 3½ acres, built in 1824, and consist of two quadrangles, entered by a Doric

archway beneath a clock tower. It contains stabling for 147 horses, 17 large coach-houses to hold 70 or 80 carriages, also a riding-house 200 feet by 500 feet, and numerous official residences occupied by 230 persons. We were shown round by a groom who took us from stable to stable, and we saw a large number of carriage and saddle horses, also the celebrated cream. In addition to Her Majesty's state coach, we were shown one which formerly belonged to George III., 131 years old, weighing 4 tons, and which our guide informed us, was used by George III. on the day of his coronation. In the harness-room is the red morocco state harness for eight horses, with massive silver-gilt furniture, each set of harness weighing 1 cwt. The stables are kept scrupulously clean, and a very neat effect is gained by a border of plaited straw in front of the stalls; they are lighted by Wenham lamps, and a uniform temperature of about 60 degrees is maintained. While enjoying the sight one could not help thinking what splendid shelters these would make for some of our East-end poor.—Saturday, January 23rd, Houses of Parliament, meet at Beaconsfield statue, 2.45 p.m.—Saturday, January 30th, Silvertown Soap Works, Messrs. J. Knight & Sons, meet at Tidal Basin Station 1.45 p.m.—Saturday, January 30th. We have been invited to join the members of the Cricket Club at their Social Dance, 7.30, in the Lecture Hall, tickets for which can be obtained by students only of Messrs. Hunter and Walter Marshall.

A. MCKENZIE, Hon. Sec.

WE have several vacancies in the class for Laundry Work, which commences this (Friday) evening. Fee, 2s. 6d. 12 lessons. The following is the syllabus:—

SYLLABUS OF LAUNDRY WORK.

1. General rules for washing, disinfecting, removing of stains, use of washing materials, order of work.
2. Washing of flannels, washing of prints, drying and ironing.
3. Table, bed, and body linen, drying, folding, mangling.
4. Ironing, making boiled starch.
5. Washing of fine things, cuffs and collars, muslins.
6. Lace cleaning, cold starch, ironing cuffs and collars, shirts, polishing.
7. Paraffin washing, ironing fine things, goffering.
8. Washing and getting up of cretonnes, silks, and worked goods.

9. Ironing of shirts, babies' robes, muslins.
10. Ironing of table, bed, and body linen.
11. Repetition of getting up shirts and fine linen.
12. Ladies' dresses, muslin and lace curtains.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CHORAL SOCIETY, conductor, Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.—We are now practising "Elijah" and Rossini's "Stabat Mater." We give "Elijah," at New Cross, on Saturday, January 30th, and on Sunday, February 7th we give the second part of "Elijah" in the Queen's Hall, and on Ash Wednesday we give "Rossini's "Stabat Mater," and a selection of sacred music. The select choir give a concert at Craven Hall, Regent-street, on Saturday, February 20th. Voices wanted in all parts; application may be made to the conductor at any practice.

J. G. COCKBURN, Hon. Sec.

J. H. THOMAS, Librarian.

PEOPLE'S PALACE SCHOOL v. ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL, STRATFORD.—These clubs met on Saturday last, January 16th, on the ground of the latter, Bush Wood. St. Paul's won the spin of the coin and kicked off against the wind. People's Palace soon forced the game, and at half-time the game stood, Palace, 6 goals; St. Paul's nil. In the second half St. Paul's had the wind and played together better than in the previous half. The Palace put on 3 more goals, and St. Paul's 2. Final score: Palace, 9 goals; St. Paul's, 2 goals. Both teams played well. *Palace team*—Goal, S. Webbe, F. Shaw, and W. Webbe (backs); W. Davis, E. Short, Johnson (half-backs); S. Robinson, F. Bryant, F. Thomas, Herbert Kilminster (forwards).

W. WEBBE, Hon. Sec.

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

- 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.

Library News.

THE following is a further list of books to be had from the Students' Library in the various classes of Literature and Language, Law, Sociology, Economics and Politics.

- LITERATURE AND LANGUAGE.
- Adams (Ernest), *The Rudiments of English Grammar and Analysis*. 1877. London. K. 30.
- Bacon (Francis (*Viscount St. Albans*)), *Essays, or Counsels, Civil and Moral, the Colours of Good and Evil, and Apothegms*. 1872. London. (*Nonpareil Series of English Classics*.) K. 32.
- Essays, with introductory Dissertation and Notes, by Joseph Devey. 1888. London. K. 16.
- Bulwer-Lytton (E.G.E.B.), *Baron Lytton. Pamphlets and Sketches*. 1875. London. K. 10.
- Another edition. 1875. (*Knebworth*.) London. K. 12.
- Quarterly Essays. 1875. London. K. 11.
- Another edition. 1875. (*Knebworth*.) London. K. 14.
- Wit and Wisdom. Edited by Charles Kent. 1883. London. K. 15.
- Carlyle (Thomas), *On Heroes, Hero-Worship and the Heroic in History*. 1840. London. K. 20.
- Latter Day Pamphlets. 1850. London. K. 21.
- On the Choice of Books, with Biography of author. 2nd edition. N.D. London. K. 22.
- Past and Present. 1843. London. K. 23.
- Sartor Resartus: The Life and Opinions of Herr Teufelsdröckh. 1831. London. K. 24.
- Church (F. J.), *The Trial and Death of Socrates: being the Euthyphron, Apology, Crito and Phaedo of Plato*. Translated from the Greek. 1880. London. K. 19.
- Coleridge (Samuel Taylor), *Lectures and Notes on Shakespere, and other English Poets*. Edited by T. Ashe. 1883. London. (*Bohn's Standard Library*.) K. 18.
- Currie (James), *English Prose Composition*. 4th edition. 1868. Edinburgh. K. 31.
- Eagles (Rev. John), *The Sketcher*, 1856. Edinburgh. K. 9.
- Hare (J. and A.), *Guesses at Truth*. 1884. London. K. 26.
- Hazlett (William), *Essays*. Edited by Frank Carr. With Notes. N.D. London. K. 5.
- History of the English Language and Literature*. 1859. London. (*Chambers's Educational Course*.) K. 28.
- Holmes (Oliver Wendell), *The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table*. N.D. London. K. 2.
- *The Poet at the Breakfast Table*. N.D. London. K. 3.
- *The Professor at the Breakfast Table*. N.D. London. K. 4.
- Hood (Edwin Paxton), *Self-Formation: Twelve Chapters for Young Thinkers*. 3rd edition. 1858. London. K. 13.

- Hunt (Leigh), *Essays*. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by Arthur Symons. 1888. London. K. 7.
- Lamb (Charles), *Complete Works, Poetical, Dramatic, Tales, Essays and Criticisms*. Edited, with Biographical Introduction and Notes, by Charles Kent. 1889. London. K. 8.
- *Essays of Elia, with Introduction, by Ernest Rhys*. N.D. London. K. 6.
- Landor (Walter Savage), *Selections from*. Edited by Sidney Colvin. 1885. London. (*Golden Treasury Series*.) K. 25.
- Mill (John Stuart), *On Liberty*. 1872. London. (*People's Edition*.) K. 29.
- Milton (John), *Prose Works, with Preface, Remarks and Notes, by J. A. St. John*. 5 vols. 1884, 88. London. (*Bohn's Standard Library*.) K. 17.
- Morell (J. D.), *A Grammar of the English Language, with an Exposition of the Analysis of Sentences*. N.D. London. K. 27.
- Thackeray (W. M.), *Miscellaneous Essays, Sketches and Reviews*. 1886. London. K. 1.
- Ahn (F.), *A New Method of Learning the German Language*. Edited by Johann Pfeiffer. 1863. London. K. 47.
- Bell (Mrs. Hugh), *Petit Théâtre des Enfants. Twelve tiny French Plays for Children*. 1888. London. K. 38.
- Chardanel (C. A.), *Second French Course; or, French Syntax and Reader*. 1877. London. (*Collins's School Series*.) K. 34.
- Havet (Alfred), *French Studies, Graduated Conversations, Colloquial Exercises and Select Extracts from Standard Writers*. 5th Edition. 1867. London. K. 33.
- Karcher (Theodore), *Questionnaire Français: Questions on French Grammar, Idiomatic Difficulties and Military Expressions*. 3rd Edition. 1873. London. K. 35.
- Latin Primer—Public School. 1879. London. K. 39.
- Luben (August) und Nache (Carl), *Lesrebus für Bürgerschulen*. 1879. Leipzig. K. 42.
- Ollendorf (H. G.), *A New Method of Learning the German Language*. 2nd Edition. Revised by James D. Haas. 1844. London. K. 45.
- Otto (Dr. Emil), *German Grammar*. 8th Edition. 1867. Heidelberg. K. 43.
- *Key to Grammar, with specimens of Letterwriting*. 7th Edition. 1866. Heidelberg. K. 44.
- Perrin (John), *Elements of French Conversation, with Dialogues*. Edited by C. Gros. 27th Edition. 1837. London. K. 36.
- Schiller, (F. C. von), *Die Jungfrau on Orleans*. 1864. Stuttgart. K. 46.
- Schneider (Charles Henri), *Edinburgh High School. French Conversation Grammar*. 20th Edition. 1869. Edinburgh. K. 37.
- Smith (William), *A First Latin Course. Principia Latina*. Pt. I. 1878. London. K. 40.
- Sophocles, (*Edipus Tyrannus*). Edited by Lewis Campbell and Evelyn Abbot. 1873. Oxford. (*Clarendon Press Series*.)
- Vergani (Angelo), *Grammaire Italienne en Français*. N.D. Bruxelles. K. 48.

LAW, ECONOMICS, POLITICS, COMMERCE, SOCIOLOGY.

- Amos (Sheldon), *The Science of Politics*, 3rd edition. 1890. London. (*International Scientific Series*.) M. 5.
- Arnold-Forster (H. O.), *The Citizen Reader*. 12th edition. N.D. London. M. 21.
- *The Laws of Every-day Life: A Handbook for Political Beginners*. N.D. London. M. 22.
- Another Copy. M. 23.
- Booth (William), *In Darkest England and the Way Out*. 1890. London. M. 38.
- Brodrick (*Hon. G. C.*), *English Land and English Landlords*. 1881. London. M. 13.
- Buckland (Anna), *Our National Institutions*. 1887. London. M. 35.
- Another Copy. M. 36.
- Bulwer-Lytton (E.G.E.B.), *Baron Lytton, England and the English*. 1876. London. (*Knebworth*.) M. 44.
- Caldecott (Alfred), *English Colonization and Empire*. 1891. London. (*University Extension Manuals*.) M. 6.
- Cowper (Richard), *Edited by. Proceedings of the International Conference on Education*. 4 vols. 1884. London. M. 42.
- Cunningham (W.), *The Use and Abuse of Money*. 1891. London. (*University Extension Manuals*.) M. 7.
- Fowle (T. W.), *The Poor Law*. 1881. London. (*English Citizen Series*.) M. 15.
- Another copy. M. 16.
- Fowler (William), *Appreciation of Gold: An Essay*. 1886. London. (*Cobden Club Publications*.) M. 25.
- Freeman (Edward A.) and Others. *The House of Lords and other Upper Houses*. 1891. London. (*Subjects of the Day*.) M. 30.
- Gladstone (W. E.) and Others. *The Government of Ireland*. 1891. London. (*Subjects of the Day*.) M. 43.
- Gomme (G. L.), *The Village Community*. 1890. London. (*Contemporary Science Series*.) M. 3.
- Guyau (J. M.), *Education and Heredity: A Study in Sociology*. 1891. London. (*Contemporary Science Series*.) M. 1.
- Guyot (Yves), *The French Corn Laws*. Translated from the French by J. W. Probyn. 1888. London. (*Cobden Club Publications*.) M. 26.
- Hobson (John A.), *Problems of Poverty*. 1891. London. (*University Extension Series*.) M. 9.
- Hunter (Sir W. W.), and Others, *State Education for the People*. 1891. London. (*Subjects of the Day*.) M. 41.
- Kaufmann (Rev. M.), and Others, *Socialism, Labour, and Capital*. 1891. London. (*Subjects of the Day*.) M. 40.
- Maine (Sir Henry Sumner), *Popular Government: Four Essays*. 3rd Edition. 1886. London. M. 11.
- Another copy. M. 12.
- Medley (G. W.), *Fair Trade Unmasked*. N. D. London. (*Cobden Club Publications*.) M. 27.
- Michelet (Jules), *The People*. Translated from the French by C. Cocks. 1846. London. M. 37.
- Mill (John Stuart), *Considerations on*

- Representative Government*. 1884. London. (*People's Edition*.) M. 17.
- *Principles of Political Economy*. 1883. London. (*People's Edition*.) M. 14.
- Montague (F. C.), *The Old Poor Law and the New Socialism; or, Pauperism and Taxation*. 1886. London. (*Cobden Club Publications*.) M. 24.
- Mudie (Robert), *Man in his Intellectual Faculties and Adaptations*. 1839. London. M. 33.
- *Man as a Moral and Accountable Being*. 1840. London. M. 32.
- *Man in his Physical Structure and Adaptations*. 1835. London. M. 31.
- *Man in His Relations to Society*. 1840. London. M. 34.
- Price (L. L.), *A Short History of Political Economy in England, from Adam Smith to Arnold Toynbee*. 1891. London. (*University Extension Series*.) M. 8.
- Quatrefages (A de), *The Human Species*. 4th edition. 1886. London. (*International Scientific Series*.) M. 10.
- (*To be continued*.)

Where was the £100?

THE most curious fact that I ever heard in connection with the electric telegraph was told me by a cashier of the Bank of England.

On a certain Saturday night the folks at the Bank could not make the balance come right by £100. This is a serious matter in that little establishment—I do not mean the cash, but the mistake in arithmetic; for it occasions a world of scrutiny. An error in balancing has been known, I am told, to keep a succession of clerks from each office at work sometimes through the whole night.

A hue and cry was, of course, made after this £100, as if the old lady in Threadneedle-street would be in the *Gazette* for want of it. Luckily, on the Sunday a clerk felt a suspicion of the truth dart through his mind quicker than any flash of the telegraph itself. He told the chief cashier on Monday morning that perhaps the mistake might have occurred in packing some boxes of specie for the West Indies, which had been sent to Southampton for shipment. The suggestion was immediately acted upon.

Here was a race—lightning against steam, and steam with forty-eight hours' start given. Instantly the wires asked, "whether such a vessel had left the harbour?" "Just weighing anchor," was the answer. "Stop her!" frantically shouted the electric telegraph. It was done. "Have up on deck certain boxes marked so and so; weigh them carefully." They were weighed; and one—the delinquent—was found heavier by just one packet of a hundred sovereigns than it ought to be. "Let her go," said the mysterious telegraph.

The West India folks were debited with just £100 more, and the error was corrected without ever looking into the boxes or delaying the voyage by an hour. Now that is what may be called "doing business."

In Memoriam.

ONE of the largest meetings (over 3,500 persons) ever held in the Queen's Hall took place on Wednesday last in memory of his Royal Highness the late Duke of Clarence, the orchestra was filled with the members of the People's Palace Choral Society and Orchestra, who most efficiently rendered a service of song comprising selections from the "Messiah," "St. Paul," "Elijah," and "Samson." Mr. Cunynghame ably presided, and addressed the meeting to the following effect:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—We meet here to celebrate a very mournful occasion, and I am going to propose to you presently a vote of sympathy and condolence to the various bereaved members of the Royal Family.

In the first place Queen Victoria, in the loss of this young prince, has lost the eldest among her grandchildren. Queen Victoria's reign has reached a length which is almost unprecedented in the annals of English history. It has been almost remarkable for its events, and Queen Victoria's name can go down to posterity as one of the greatest of Constitutional sovereigns. She has set an example both as a royal personage, and as a lady in private life.

But what must be the feelings of the bereaved father and mother, the Prince and Princess of Wales. I will ask any parents here if they have lost their eldest son what their feelings must be. The Prince and Princess are like us, man and woman, but I rejoice to hear that the Princess of Wales is recovering from the indisposition brought about by the sad event.

Our sympathy, too, ought to be extended to Prince George, the constant companion of his elder brother during the tours they made together as midshipmen. Those who have noticed these two young men, bear testimony to the touching affection between the two brothers.

But while we extend much sympathy to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and Prince George, there is one with whom we must have deeper feelings still. Last Thursday in this hall there was a large assembly of the very poorest children that could be found in the East. Many of them came in the cold without shoes and stockings to enjoy the evening's tea and entertainment, and in front of the platform, on which I am now standing, was a Christmas tree, decorated and lit up, which was chosen and sent to the People's Palace by the Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, more popularly known to us as Princess May.

She little thought when she selected the tree and sent presents to amuse the children here, that on that very day the tree was to be used, her betrothed and lover would be dead. Poor young lady. One cannot help feeling for her.

Every woman in the hall will feel for the girl who has lost her sweetheart, and all her hopes lie crumbled in the dust. And he would be less than a man who did not feel for her too.

I will not enlarge further upon this theme, but I am sure our hearts are all with the Royal family, and that we deeply sympathise with them in the affliction they have sustained.

They have always been good friends to this People's Palace. Good friends many a time. They have come down here to open any ceremony that was necessary, and we have always had their best wishes, and let us return our best wishes to them.

I, therefore, move the following resolution:—

"That this meeting of the inhabitants of East London, assembled at the People's Palace, in the Queen's Hall, desires humbly to present to her Majesty the Queen, their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince George, and her Serene Highness Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, their most sincere sympathy in their recent bereavement, and trust that God will comfort them in their affliction," which was carried unanimously.

The demeanour of the public on this sad occasion was remarkable for its respectful and heartfelt sympathy with the members of the Royal Family.

The Bank of France.

THE Bank of France was established in 1800, but it is only since 1848 that it has had the exclusive right of issuing bank bills. The bank occupies the old Hotel de la Vrillière, which was built by Mansard in 1620. The only part of this building open to visitors is the celebrated golden gallery, which was constructed for the Count of Toulouse, Mme. de Montespan's son, and decorated with marvellous taste and luxury by the artists who had ornamented the Versailles Palace for Louis XIV. The golden gallery was destroyed during the Revolution, and only restored a dozen years ago.

The bank vaults are less known, for permission to visit them is rarely accorded. They have been constructed so as to resist even the explosion of a mine. To open the first door requires the presence of the Governor, the principal cashier, and the *censeur*, each one of whom has a key for one of the three secret combination locks.

The safe which contains the cash in daily use has an electric alarm, so that at the least touch of a stranger the bell notifies the guardians. A second door, leading to the "conservatory," or safety deposit room, also has three locks, and requires the presence of the three functionaries before it can be opened. When the Duke of Brunswick travelled he used to deposit his famous collection of diamonds here, preferring this mode of security to the method followed by Mme. Hortense Schruider of "Grande Duchesse" fame, who always carried her jewels with her.

The entrance to the vaults where the coin is kept is concealed in a wall. Like the other doors it has three combination locks. This door opens before a narrow spiral staircase, itself closed by three iron doors, each having three locks. At the foot of this staircase is another door, equally furnished with three locks, and when this door is opened we enter into an immensely long room, each side of which is filled with large iron boxes; the covers of these boxes are lined with lead, and in case of alarm this lead would be used to seal them. All the boxes are labelled, showing that some contain twenty-franc pieces, and so on.

How it Feels to be Eaten.

SIR LYON PLAYFAIR recently related that he knew three men who escaped with their lives after being partially devoured by wild beasts. The first was Livingstone, the great African traveller, who was knocked on his back by a lion, which began to munch his arm. He asserted that he felt no fear or pain, and that his only feeling was one of intense curiosity as to which part of his body the lion would take next.

The next was Rustem Pasha. A bear attacked him and tore off part of his hand and part of his arm and shoulder. He also said that he had neither a sense of pain nor of fear, but that he felt excessively angry because the bear grunted with so much satisfaction in munching him.

The third case is that of Sir Edward Bradford, an Indian officer, now occupying a high position in the India Office. He was seized in a solitary place by a tiger, which held him firmly behind his shoulders with one paw and then deliberately devoured the whole of his arm, beginning at the hand and ending at the shoulder. He is very positive that he had no sensation of fear, and thinks that he felt a little pain when the fangs went through his hand, but is certain that he felt none during the munching of his arm.

Artificial Sponges.

It seems that an industry in artificial sponges is in process of creation. M. Oscar Schmidt, Professor at the University of Gratz, in Styria, has invented a method by which pieces of living sponge are broken off and planted in a favourable spot. From very small cuttings of this kind, Prof. Schmidt has obtained large sponges in the course of three years, and at a very small expense. One of his experiments gave the result that the cultivation of 4,000 sponges had not cost more than 225 francs, including the interest for three years on the capital expended. The Austro-Hungarian Government has been so much struck with the importance of these experiments that it has officially authorised the protection of this new industry on the coast of Dalmatia.

Uncle Sam's Curiosity Shop.

THE National Museum at Washington contains a set of pharmacopœias of all nations, furnishing a complete list of the world's standard medicines. From these a universal pharmacopœia is to be compiled. The department of *Materia Medica* in the museum illustrates the world's past and present medical practice, and is designed to include every kind of raw material, preparation, instrument and appliance ever used in medicine, surgery, or hygiene. Several thousand specimens have thus far been collected, showing the materials and processes of modern pharmacy, together with such curiosities as alligator oil, frogs, toads, tortoise shells, ambergris, cod-livers, pearls, snails, snakes and other odd substances to which healing powers have been attributed.

The Builders of the Pyramids.

A PERSONAL inspection of the Pyramids of Egypt, made by a quarry owner, who spent some time recently on the Nile, has led him to the conclusion that the old Egyptians were better builders than those of the present day. He states that there are blocks of the stone in the Pyramids which weigh three or four times as much as the obelisk on the embankment. He saw a stone, whose estimated weight was 880 tons. But then, the builders of the Pyramids counted human labour lightly. They had great masses of subjects upon whom to draw, and most of their work was done by sheer manual labour and force. There are stones in the Pyramids 30 feet in length, which fit so closely together that a penknife may be run over the surface without discovering the break between them. They are not laid with mortar either. There is no machinery so perfect that it will make two surfaces 30 feet in length which will meet together in unison as these stones in the Pyramids meet. It is supposed that they were rubbed backward and forward upon each other until the surfaces were assimilated.

Why Rice is Thrown at Weddings.

MANY English customs have an origin in the old world-life and the still older-world lore of Europe, but not a few may be traced to the far East. With regard to rice-throwing at weddings, it appears that in the days of the Chinese Shang dynasty, some 1,500 years before Christ, a famous sorcerer called Chao, resided in the province of Shauri. He had some little quarrel with a sorceress who bore the sweetly poetical name of Peachblossom. Chao came to the conclusion that if he married her he might be able to pursue his own career without fear of rivalry. Peachblossom's parents consented to the match, and Chao arranged the nuptials for the morning when the "Golden Pheasant" was in the ascendant. This was a marvellous bird, and if any unmarried woman was out and about upon the day in which he had the power to spread his wings, "she must die by being pecked into pieces by his beak." Peachblossom, however, was equal to the emergency. Rising betimes, she spread the space before her parents' door with rice, and the Golden Pheasant being hungry, hopped upon the ground to take a morning meal before the bride should appear. Peachblossom, however, stepped out of her father's house by a little back gate, tripped nimbly past the bird, which was breakfasting, jumped lightly into the bridal caravan, and thus safely escaped the ornithological horror which was waiting to do her harm. Since that time, both in China and in England, rice has always been thrown at weddings.

As the image is brought out of the block by the chisel in the hands of the sculptor, so man's true character is developed by the stern hand of adversity.

A BEE stings but once; a bad habit, every time you indulge in it.

The Tapestry Weavers.

THE following poem will, I think, give a nice illustration to Christian workers in taking their classes. It is borrowed from the tapestry workers, who while engaged in their employment see only the back of the tapestry, and have to go above to see the real result of their handiwork:—

Let us learn a useful lesson—no braver lesson can be—

From the ways of the tapestry weavers on the other side of the sea,
Above their heads the pattern hangs, they study it with care,
And, as to and fro the shuttle leaps, their eyes are fastened there.

They tell this curious thing beside, of the patient, plodding weaver:

He works on the wrong side evermore, but works for the right side ever.

It is only when the weaving stops, and the web is loosed and turned,
That he sees his real handiwork; that his marvellous skill is learned.

Ah! the sight of its delicate beauty, it pays him for all its cost;
No rarer, daintier work than his was ever done by the frost!

Then the master bringeth him golden hire, and giveth him praise as well,
And how happy the heart of the weaver is, no tongue but his own can tell.

The years of men are the looms of God, let down from the place of the sun,
Wherein we are ever weaving, till the mystic web is done.

Weaving blindly, but weaving surely, each for himself his fate;
We may not see how the right side looks, we can only weave and wait.

But, looking above for the pattern, no weaver hath need to fear;
Only let him look clear into heaven—the Perfect Pattern is there.

If he keep the face of the Saviour for ever and always in sight,
His toil shall be sweeter than honey, and his weaving sure to be right.

And when his task is ended, and the web is turned and shown,
He shall hear the voice of the Master; it shall say to him "Well done!"
And the white-winged angels of Heaven, to bear him thence shall come down,
And God shall give him for his hire—not golden coin, but a crown!

A Mechanical Giant.

WHAT is believed to be the most powerful and efficient tool yet made is the gigantic hydraulic forging press of the Atlas Works, at Sheffield, of which Krupp, of Essen, has ordered a duplicate. It exerts a nominal force of 4,000 tons, though its actual maximum power is considerably greater. The work is made ready for the great machine by three furnaces, each capable of heating an ingot of 100 tons, and two travelling cranes, each easily lifting 100 tons, convey and manipulate the forgings. One man operates four valves to raise, lower, advance, retire, move sideways, or rotate the forging, and another man regulates the strokes of the press with the utmost delicacy and accuracy.

The Old Bureau.

TWO or three weeks ago I and a few mutual friends were invited to spend the evening at the house of a rising young artist. When dinner was over, and the ladies of the party had left us, we accompanied our friend to his studio to examine a picture in his possession by one of the old masters. After duly admiring this we took a leisurely survey of the room.

Conspicuously placed in one corner was a large old-fashioned bureau. As this is rather an unusual piece of furniture to find in an artist's studio it very naturally attracted our attention, seeing which our host asked us if we would like to hear the reason of its presence there. Foreseeing a good story we eagerly assented, and gathered round it whilst he told us the following:—

Several years ago, when I was but a beginner, with a daily struggle to keep up what the world calls appearances, I greatly offended the majority of my friends and relations by taking to myself a wife. They said this would interfere with my professional prospects, and would also be a considerable drag upon my purse. I, however, considered it the wisest thing I ever did in my life, as my household expenses were certainly less under my wife's management than they had been in my bachelor days under that of my landlady; and, in addition, I had a bright, pleasant companion, who interested herself in all my work, and sympathised in my many failures and disappointments.

Amongst those whom I offended by my foolish (?) marriage was an aunt of mine, a very eccentric old lady, who, though always professing to be very poor, was generally reported to be rich, or, at any rate, in very comfortable circumstances.

This old lady, by name Miss Effingham (usually designated Aunt Screw), had always been rather partial to me, but for the reason just given all communication between us ceased.

About eighteen months ago I found out, through a friend, that she was very ill. I called several times at her house to inquire after her health, but was never allowed to enter, the servant telling me she had received orders from her mistress that I was not to be admitted. You see she had never forgiven my marriage. My visits could not be ascribed to mercenary motives, as my prospects by that time had greatly improved, and my name was well known in the profession as a member of the Royal Academy. By the aid of several good art patrons for whom I had executed commissions I was now enabled to keep a very fair establishment.

After an illness of only a few weeks, intelligence was forwarded to me of my aunt's death, and with it, much to my surprise, an invitation to attend her funeral. When we returned from paying our last offices to the dead we all assembled at the house to hear the reading of the will. Omitting all the legal phraseology, the "herebys" and "herewiths," it is sufficient to say that she left her entire property (which, by the bye, was much less than had been anticipated) to her numerous nephews and nieces, and to me her old bureau—the one, in fact, which now stands in this room.

I was naturally rather taken aback and indignant at this strange bequest, although I had never entertained any thought of benefiting by her death. I would much rather that my name had been "conspicuous by its absence" from the document than that I should have been made the possessor of such a, to me, useless piece of furniture. However, to make the best of it, as it was mine, I immediately made arrangements for its removal to my house.

A few days later I was speaking of my strange legacy to a friend, and wondering what on earth could be done with it, when he startled me by laughingly remarking: "My dear fellow, have you thoroughly searched it?"

"Searched it!" I repeated. "No. What for?"

"Oh!" was his answer, "there's no telling; perhaps the old lady repented her estrangement from you at the last, and left you a cheque for two or three thousand pounds hidden away somewhere in it."

Laughing at this dramatic idea, we shook hands and parted. His words, though carelessly spoken, sank deeply into my mind, and were constantly recurring to my memory. I remembered the surprise of all present, when the will was read, at the small amount of property bequeathed by the deceased, who, as I have already told you, was reputed to be rich; and bearing in mind the old proverb, "there is many a true word spoken in jest," I determined, without mentioning my thoughts to my wife, who would be almost sure to ridicule them, to privately make a thorough and vigorous search in all the drawers and crevices of the old bureau.

Acting upon my newly-formed resolution, and taking advantage of my wife's temporary absence in the country, I one evening provided myself with a light, and proceeding quietly to my studio, commenced my search.

Drawer after drawer I pulled out, only to find each one empty. No secret spring responded to my touch, nor could I discover anything of the kind, until at last I was compelled by the lateness of the hour to give up my fruitless task. I went to bed, but not to sleep, for if by chance I dozed off for a few minutes it was to dream of numberless secret drawers and hiding-places, all of which were filled with papers, which, upon examination, proved to be Bank of England notes for fabulous amounts.

All at once I started up, now fully awake. I remembered in an instant, as if it had occurred but yesterday, a certain wet day, one of those on which there is a steady downpour, hour after hour, without the slightest appearance of clearing up. I was spending a holiday with my aunt (the owner of the bureau), and having exhausted all her stock of amusements, was making myself particularly disagreeable by kicking up as much noise as possible. Driven almost to her wits' end by fruitless attempts to keep me quiet, she, as a last resource, suggested that we should examine her bureau. After showing me all its treasures she informed me that it contained a secret drawer, which I might try to discover. Anything in the shape of a puzzle is always welcome to boys, so you may easily imagine how promptly I set to work to solve this one.

After a search of about half an hour, which had been entirely unsuccessful, my aunt took compassion on my woeful face and showed me the secret spring. At her touch a small piece of wood in the front of the bureau slipped down, disclosing to view a very narrow drawer, only capable of holding papers or quite thin articles. Of course this had to be closed up again and opened by myself before I could be persuaded to leave it.

All this I now remembered, picturing the scene as vividly as though it had happened only a few days before. I at first thought of getting up at once, and in my dressing-gown renewing the search; but a glance at my watch and the whispers of prudence prevailed, and I again returned to my bed, determined, if possible, to snatch a few hours' sleep.

As soon, however, as was consistent with my usual habits of rising I dressed quickly and went downstairs. Going to my studio, I pressed my finger along the front of the bureau. Again calling to mind the day on which I had made (with my aunt's help) the discovery of the secret drawer, I touched the bureau at a point which I thought likely to be correct.

To my great joy it moved, and quickly slipping down a small piece of the front (as I had before seen my aunt do), I looked eagerly into the draw now exposed to view. Inside it lay a small piece of blue paper carefully folded. You can guess how excited I was on perceiving this; in fact, I could scarcely steady my hand sufficiently to draw it out. At last it was in my grasp. Visions of future splendour—a carriage and pair—and an unlimited income flashed like lightning through my mind. I hesitated, with the precious paper tightly clasped in my hand. With trembling fingers I unfolded it, and found it to be—

Here he paused, while we waited breathlessly for the end.

"What was it?" we asked, and receiving no reply, one after another we hazarded a guess.

"A will?"

"A codicil?"

"A cheque?"

To all of which our friend shook his head. Then turning to us he continued:—

"It was an unpaid coal bill."

"WHAT a blessing it is," said a hard-working Irishman, "that night never comes on till late in the day, when a man is tired and can't work any at all at all."

A MAIDEN speech—"I will."

THE crowning glory of a woman is—her bonnet.

THE man who says he can do anything must have been born under the tropic of "Can, sir."

VERY many burglars are as honest as the day is long; but unfortunately their honesty stops at sunset.

"THERE is a report going around, Jinks, that you have inherited a landed estate." "It is groundless, my dear fellow."

Kleptomaniacs.

OF all the many mysterious diseases which afflict the minds of mankind there is none more mysterious than that which irresistibly prompts persons, who are in other respects the very soul of honour, to thief and pilfer in the most barefaced manner. For the eradication of kleptomania the physician is forced to confess that his skill is useless, and of late it has come to be regarded in the light of a form of insanity which is at once most melancholy and quite incurable. This mental disorder is far more prevalent than is usually supposed, and many a man is suffering a term of imprisonment for a deed, the responsibility of which should no more rest upon him than do the less reprehensible acts of others who are recognised as being insane. The inclination to steal is an indication of many kinds of disorder of the mind, and is a symptom of others where violence or incoherence leaves no doubt as to its nature. But in the case of kleptomaniacs the morbid origin cannot be clearly demonstrated, for in those subject to it the mind is perfectly clear, the morals pure, and the theft is absolutely the only sign of insanity. It is extremely difficult to establish with certainty the existence of such a disease; the only way in which this can be done satisfactorily is to consider the case in relation to the character and previous behaviour of the individual in question, and to the motives which seem to have determined the action. Kleptomaniacs usually steal in the most ostentatious manner, or, at all events, without any precautions to conceal their thefts. The objects appropriated have frequently no intrinsic value, or are perfectly useless to the thief. The stolen article is restored or altogether disregarded, and although money is not often taken, bright objects are observed to usually excite cupidity. The disorder is often hereditary, and may appear in every member of a family to a greater or less degree.

Abnormal conformations of the head, accompanied by an imbecile understanding, are frequently the cause of kleptomania. For instance, Spurgheim relates that he saw in a prison at Berne a boy whom he describes as "ill-organised and rickety," and who was utterly unable to help stealing. An ex-commissary of police at Toulouse was condemned to eight years' imprisonment with hard labour and to the pillory, for having stolen some plate while in a position of trust. He made no attempt to deny the crime, but persisted to the end of his trial in what was then considered an extremely lame kind of defence, attributing his acts to a mental derangement caused by wounds which he had received at Marseilles in 1815. A similar case is related of a young man who, after being severely wounded on the temple, and consequently trepanned, exhibited an unconquerable propensity for theft, which was quite foreign to his natural disposition. He was imprisoned for larceny after having committed several robberies, and had not medical testimony been produced to prove that his acts were the result of disorder of the brain, it would have gone very hard with him. Men and women in every class of the community are addicted to this practice. The

wealthy man and the beggar are equally subject to attacks of kleptomania, though it is to be feared that the thefts of the latter are less often attributed to its influence than are those of the former. One of the kings of Sweden was a notorious kleptomaniac. He would carry off portable objects of every description in the most barefaced manner, with the result that the private rooms of his palace were filled with as miscellaneous a collection as adorned any pawnshop in his dominions. A baronet of great wealth stole, while touring on the continent, such quantities of useless old iron and broken crockery that several tons of these articles were found among his luggage by the officials of the custom house. A clergyman, well known for his excellent work, and looked upon as one of the leading minor lights of the Church of England, used to visit book shops and stalls, and abstract hundreds of copies of the Bible, presumably with the intention of distributing them among his poorer parishioners.

Doctors do not escape this curious ailment. One of them is handed down to posterity as having been chiefly remarkable for his propensity towards stealing towels. Nothing else was able to tempt him to break the eighth commandment, but he never allowed an opportunity of securing a towel to pass. Another physician was incapable of entering the room of a patient without appropriating some small ornament, which he would pocket in the most nonchalant manner, and then attend to the details of the case. He was a most able practitioner, and his advice was so valued by his patients that they were quite willing to overlook this little failing; the more so as he almost invariably emptied his pockets on reaching his study again, so that anything of value could be reclaimed by its rightful owner.

Some few years ago *The Times*, in commenting upon the prosecution of a lady kleptomaniac, who had been detected in the act of stealing cambric handkerchiefs from a draper's counter, remarked that everyone who is acquainted with London society could at once furnish a dozen names of ladies who have been notorious for abstracting articles of trifling value from the shops where they habitually dealt.

The *modus operandi* of each was so well known that on her return from a drive her relatives took care to ascertain the nature of her paltry peculations, enquired from the coachman the houses at which he had been ordered to stop, and, as a matter of course, reimbursed the tradesmen to the full value of the pilfered goods. In other cases a hint was given to the various shopkeepers at whose establishments these monomaniacs made their purchases, and they were simply forewarned to notice what was taken away, and to render the bill, which was paid as soon as furnished, and, as a matter of course, by the pilferer herself without any feeling of shame or emotion of any kind.

A case is recorded of a man who could not eat food of any kind unless it had been stolen. He was several times reduced to the verge of starvation, but without shaking his curious resolution regarding his diet. Eventually his servants adopted the plan of leaving viands about

the house in such positions that, though apparently hidden, they could be easily discovered and pilfered.

At the trial of a lady for theft it was found that she was a victim of kleptomania, and she stated that the hold the disease had obtained on her was so firm that she would steal from the altar during divine service if an opportunity offered.

A famous physician records a case that came to his knowledge of another lady—of high standing in the social world—who became such a slave to this habit of thieving that if unable to secure anything more valuable, she would, when at a friend's table, stuff her pockets with pieces of bread. The relatives of one in whom this mischievous inclination develops itself cannot be too careful to frequently inspect the belongings of the kleptomaniac, as there is always the possibility of something of great value being stolen, and the non-discovery of its whereabouts might lead to suspicion falling upon some perfectly innocent person.

A case in point occurred a few years ago, when one of the largest firms of jewellers in London lost £50,000 worth of jewels. A case containing the gems had been taken some distance out of London by one of the *employés* of the firm for the inspection of an earl who was about to be married, and wished to look at some of the most costly of their wares. In the course of the journey the case was lost, and though a substantial reward was offered for its recovery, and the police made every effort to trace it, no sign of it could be discovered. Suspicion fell upon the man in whose charge the jewels had been, and although there was no direct evidence of his guilt, he was discharged from his situation with the stigma of grave suspicion attached to his name.

A year or two passed away, and the occurrence had faded from the minds of all but those who were directly affected by it, when one day the case was returned to its original owners with its contents untouched. It appeared that a woman addicted to kleptomania had been a fellow-traveller of the clerk to whose care the jewels were entrusted, and had managed to secrete the case containing them among some wraps which she was carrying. She had taken it home with her and deposited it in a cupboard with other articles she had pilfered, and there it remained until there was a general clearance, consequent upon the discovery of the fact that she was a kleptomaniac.

The author of a book entitled "Grands Magasins de Paris," states that no fewer than four thousand women are every year caught stealing from the counter in the French metropolis. He instances among the culprits a Russian princess, a French countess, an English duchess, and the daughter of a reigning sovereign. As a rule, the Parisian shopkeepers let such offenders off on payment of a substantial sum for the benefit of the poor; and when the pilferer is known to be rich, the sum exacted is sometimes as much as ten thousand francs.

THE opinions of some people need not only ventilating, but disinfecting.

If you are travelling a road you are not willing to walk in for ever, turn about; go the other way.

A Tragedy in Japan.

A TRUE STORY.

AT about six o'clock on a lovely Monday morning in the spring of 187—I was taking my usual ride to the Yokohama racecourse to see the ponies training for the coming meeting, and as I reached the top of the hill, whence there is a fine view over the bay, I noticed a small brig of about two hundred tons beating out to sea. Turning to the friend who was with me, I asked what vessel it could be, to which he replied it was the "Iris," which had come up from Formosa with sugar a short time previously, and he added:

"You know she has just changed her flag, as she has been bought by Stainforth" (mentioning a livery-stable keeper of no very good repute), "and I believe she is bound for Manila."

I answered that I had heard of the transfer, and wondered where he had got the money to buy her. No more was said on the subject, and certainly no one could have dreamt of the sad tragedy which was to take place on board that vessel later in the day, and which I am going to describe, merely altering for obvious reasons the names of the persons concerned; but all old residents in Japan will remember the incident.

After seeing the ponies go round the course, and having the customary cup of tea at the grand stand, I returned home to bath and breakfast, getting to my office at about nine o'clock, giving no further thought to the "Iris" or to her new owner. At about eleven a.m. one of the bill-brokers (and these are the great retailers of "gup" in the settlement) came excitedly into my office, and said:

"Have you heard the news? The French Bank has been robbed by its two assistants, Hazel and Marquetti (mentioning an Englishman and an Italian, the only European employés, with the exception of the manager), and they have got off with some eighty thousand dollars. The manager has only just returned from the country and discovered it, and has applied for warrants at their Consulates, as it is reported they have gone off in the 'Iris,' this morning, ostensibly to Manila, but I suppose really to some other place. The manager is in an awful way about it, and it is said he has chartered the 'Hearty,' the small steamer of Locke, Capel, and Co., to go after the 'Iris,' and I believe he has sent off to H.M.S. 'Thalia' for a party of men to go in her with the Consulate constable who takes the warrants."

In those days Yokohama was much smaller than now, and, as both Hazel and Marquetti were well-known men, I was naturally much excited by the news, and as soon as possible I went round to the club to see what the real story was.

On arriving there at about noon I found the verandah facing the bay full of men discussing the startling event, and watching the "Hearty," moored just in front of the club house, and it was seen she was having steam got up as fast as possible.

Soon we saw a boat with a party of armed bluejackets, in charge of a sub-lieutenant, leave the "Thalia," and go on board the "Hearty," where immediately the white ensign was hoisted. Later on we saw the English Consulate boat go alongside the tug, and Ringer, the constable, went on board; the anchor

was weighed, and the "Hearty" started at about two o'clock in pursuit of the delinquents.

Such an exciting matter in our small settlement was naturally the one absorbing topic of conversation, and all sorts of news and theories were promulgated, but during the afternoon the facts of the case as follows became pretty generally known.

Hazel, the accountant of the bank, had been getting into bad habits lately, and it was known he had been betting a good deal and losing, so hearing the "Iris" was for sale, and thus seeing, as he thought, his way to get out of his difficulties, he made proposals to Stainforth, the livery-stable keeper, to buy her, he arranging to advance the funds (out of the bank's money); but this he could not do without the assistance of Marquetti, his junior at the bank, whom in some way or other he talked over, and they agreed to take what money they could, and get away, together with Stainforth, who had to be brought into the plot.

They arranged, without the knowledge of the manager, to open an account in Stainforth's name, so that his cheques would be honoured. These he drew as required and paid for the "Iris," which was transferred to his name a few days before the Monday I am describing. She was victualled, and everything was to be ready by the previous Saturday, when it was known the manager was to go into the country until the following Monday morning. On the Saturday afternoon all the bullion available from the treasury was to be placed on board and the "Iris" was to leave, clearing for Manila as soon as possible after banking hours, which close at noon on Saturday.

All went according to expectation, and it looked as if the runaways would get away with nearly forty-eight hours' start before they could be missed, but at the last moment there was some hitch about shipping the crew, so that the "Iris" could not get away until early on the Monday morning. This, of course, upset all the plans of the runaways, and one can imagine what their feelings must have been, and how long the Sunday must have seemed to them, for it was then too late to replace the bullion in the treasury, and await a more favourable opportunity for a fresh start, as once it was shipped they could not get it on shore again until the Custom House re-opened on the Monday morning.

In the absence of the manager, Hazel and Marquetti, being the only foreigners in the bank's employ, had charge of the keys, and so all the contents of the treasury were at their disposal.

As mentioned above, they managed to clear the "Iris" on the Monday morning, and we have seen she had made a start at an early hour. At about ten o'clock on that morning the manager returned from his country trip, little thinking what had happened in his absence. Of course on arrival at the bank he found both his foreign assistants absent from their posts, and the keys of the treasury missing.

Duplicate keys are generally kept by one of the other banks, and when these were produced it was found that the treasury was nearly empty, and the true state of affairs was disclosed, as it leaked out that Hazel had been paying his debts, and that some one had seen him and Marquetti on board the "Iris." We have

seen what steps were taken to follow them.

The Monday afternoon wore away, the robbery being the principal theme of conversation, people speculating as to whether the "Iris"—which had a fair wind as far as one could tell from the shore—would get away before the "Hearty," a slow steamer, could catch her, and whether Hazel and Marquetti would show fight or at once submit when they saw the white ensign flying on the steamer. Opinions were pretty well divided, but I think a good many people rather hoped the culprits would get off, as there was no doubt there must have been a very lax system on the part of the French Bank to allow such a barefaced robbery, and both Hazel and Marquetti had many friends.

The club was crowded towards evening with members discussing the event and waiting for news. Every now and then some sensational *canard* would be started, but the most startling report imagined hardly came up to the truth, as was afterwards discovered.

We will now follow the "Iris," with the "Hearty" in pursuit, and see what really happened.

The brig had a head wind getting out of the bay, and soon afterwards, when she got to Kaneda Bay, about twenty miles down the coast, the wind suddenly fell, and she was becalmed at about 3 p.m. No doubt the runaways must have felt very anxious at this, as they had not had the long start they hoped for, and they knew their absence and its reason must have been discovered five or six hours previously, and that if a steamer were sent in pursuit they would be taken. About two hours after they were becalmed, whilst Marquetti was down in the cabin and Hazel and Stainforth were talking together on deck, Captain Routh, who had been looking through his glasses, suddenly said to them:

"Hallo, there is the 'Hearty' coming down, apparently heading for us. I wonder what she is doing so far this way. Have you forgotten anything?"

He did not think much about it, as the owners of the steamer had victualled the "Iris," and he imagined that, at the last moment, something had been left behind. Getting no answer to his question, he had another look through his glasses, and then exclaimed:

"Why, she is flying the white ensign, only carried by men-of-war. What can be the matter? Do you know?" turning to Hazel and Stainforth.

Then Hazel, in a voice strangely changed, said hoarsely:

"Let me see;" and, taking the binoculars, he gave a long look at the steamer, then about two miles off, and handing the glasses back to the captain, he muttered an imprecation, and dashed down below to the cabin.

Captain Routh—according to his evidence at the trial afterwards—said he shouted after him, saying he believed there was something wrong, and he called Stainforth, as owner of the "Iris," to witness that he (Captain Routh) knew nothing about it. He said he could not follow Hazel, as he had to stay and see what the "Hearty" wanted, so he and Stainforth remained on deck.

What actually happened below will never be known, and it can only be con-

jectured, with the assistance of the evidence of Captain Routh, who stated that when the "Hearty" was about half a mile off, he heard three pistol reports from the cabin, first one, and shortly afterwards two in rapid succession. When the "Hearty" came alongside, and constable Ringer got on board with his warrant, which included also Stainforth and the captain, he asked the latter where his two passengers were, and the reply was:

"Down below; and I fear you will find something wrong, as I have heard three pistol-shots since you hove in sight."

The constable lost no time in going into the cabin, and there he found a shocking sight. Hazel quite dead, with his waistcoat open, the bullet having gone through his heart, and the fingers of his left hand burnt, evidently owing to his having guided the pistol, and fired between his fingers. Marquetti was just breathing, also with a bullet in the region of his heart. Hazel had two chambers of his pistol empty, whilst Marquetti had only fired one of his, and it was supposed the reason was as follows. When Hazel rushed down below he told his accomplice that all was up with them, and they must be taken, and so they agreed to commit suicide together; but at the last moment Marquetti's courage had failed, and he had fired his pistol in the air. Presuming they were to have fired together, Hazel must have guessed this would be the case and reserved his fire, when, seeing what Marquetti had done, he shot him, and immediately afterwards killed himself. This is, of course, only conjecture, but, looking at the character of the two men (Hazel being the prime mover in the affair, and Marquetti weak-minded), coupled with the fact that the third bullet was found in the ceiling of the cabin of the "Iris," it seems very likely to have been the case. The sub-lieutenant of the "Thalia" and his boat's crew at once took charge of the "Iris," and the "Hearty" towed her back to Yokohama, where they arrived at about eight p.m.; but before Marquetti could be brought on shore he breathed his last. It may be mentioned here that only a few minutes after the constable boarded the "Iris" a strong and favourable breeze sprang up; if this had occurred an hour earlier, she would have got clear away from the land, and the chances are the "Hearty" would never have sighted her.

A few days afterwards Stainforth and Captain Routh were tried at the English Consulate for conspiracy and robbery, but the latter was discharged, there being no evidence against him, and he was admitted as a witness. Stainforth was sentenced to one year's imprisonment, and the French Bank got back most of their money, the "Iris" being sold for their account.

Stainforth served his time, and then disappeared from Japan. Hazel, as a suicide, was buried in the foreign cemetery in unconsecrated ground, with no clergyman present, but his funeral was attended by many friends, and one of them read the burial service over his remains, which were afterwards removed to the consecrated ground. Marquetti was buried in the Roman Catholic part of the cemetery with the usual rites, it being doubtful whether or not his was a case of *felo de se*, and every one felt that he was the victim

of a strong-minded and more unscrupulous man.

I have known of many cases in Japan where foreigners have been murdered by natives; but this is the most tragic event amongst foreigners only since the country was opened, and it was curious to see how the Japanese gloried in it, and thought both Hazel and Marquetti very fine fellows to die rather than be taken and face the consequences of their guilt. They thought it quite the proper thing to do, in the style of their beloved "happy despatch" of former times, and they published ballads about the event, accompanied by very realistic woodcuts, in which blood and gashes were a very prominent feature, as they made the tragedy to be performed with swords in their own style.

It was remembered as a curious incident that shortly before the tragedy Hazel had acted in amateur theatricals, taking the part of the villain in "Not a Bad Judge," where one of his speeches was to the following effect: "You may call me a rogue, a thief, and a liar, but a coward never!" and these words he was very fond of repeating. Whether he followed out this part of his character, I leave my readers to judge.

The Origin of Bradshaw.

IN the year 1838, there was living in Manchester one George Bradshaw, a Quaker, who in a rather humble way followed the calling of an engraver of maps and plans of cities. This brought him into connection with the railways, then beginning to stir the community, and an idea naturally suggested itself of combining his maps and plans into a little manual which should contain the hours of departure, arrival, and stoppages of the few trains then working, and which, being offered at the low price of threepence, might be a convenience to the traveller. The materials for his work Bradshaw obtained, as they are now obtained, from the companies.

Mr. E. L. Blanchard, who in his time has played many parts, and was early concerned in the venture, tells us that the companies were at first vehemently opposed to the scheme, and, in their niggard way, refused to supply their tables on the odd ground that this would make punctuality a sort of obligation, and that failure would bring penalties.

G. Bradshaw, however, was not to be repulsed, and by various devices, notably by taking many shares, brought over the hostile companies. The success of his little manual encouraged our Quaker to experiment with another form of his venture.

In the following year he brought out what he called "Bradshaw's Railway Companion," a tiny book, neatly bound in violet cloth, with a gold device in the centre, and in size about four inches by three. The matter contained in it is virtually the same as that in the "Time Tables." Barely a dozen railways are described. It was intended as an occasional issue, and the price was sixpence.

If we would keep our hearts from error, let our faith soar above the stream, and drink at the fountain.

Some Curiosities of Forgery.

FORGERY is generally supposed to be confined almost solely to imitations of hand-writing and of bank-notes, but as a matter of fact these form but a small part of this great system of deception.

It is well known that it sometimes is important to produce newspaper cuttings bearing on any point at issue, and by most persons these would be accepted as conclusive evidence, without any doubt arising as to their authenticity. But even newspaper cuttings have been, and can be, forged, although the fraud, unless it was a very clever one indeed, could be at once detected by practical printers, many of whom can recognise cuttings from certain newspapers owing to peculiarities of type. This difficulty might be overcome but a reference to the file of the paper from which the cutting was supposed to have come would at once expose the forgery.

Not very long ago it was necessary, in some private proceedings, to produce evidence of the death of a certain person. A photograph of a tombstone was tendered, the inscription to the usual effect being quite legible. This, in the absence of any other evidence, was going to be accepted, when close and minute examination conclusively proved that the photograph had been taken, not from a tombstone, but from a clever drawing. Here, again, deception would have been impossible, if any place of burial had been given.

Forging eggs seems hardly worth the candle, even if it were practicable; yet some years ago there was (and there may be still) a good deal done in this way, and a very profitable business it must have been, too. Provided with coloured plates of birds' eggs, the operator procured common eggs (of different sizes, of course), and painted them to represent those of rare birds. "Sets" of eggs were forged in this way, and sold to collectors, who paid fancy prices for them in the belief that they were original.

This was a business requiring no little artistic skill. In this connection it may be noted that those who are making collections of autographs or letters should exercise great caution in purchasing, as there were in circulation a short time ago a number of letters purporting to have been written by Thackeray. The forging of autographs, letters, stamps, etc., is, indeed, quite a regular business.

While one can easily understand that it pays to forge articles of *verlu*, the inducement to manufacture railway tickets is not so easily seen, more especially as detection is almost certain to follow, which cannot be said of many forgeries. A short time ago, however, a man carried on the forgery of railway tickets, which he used himself, for some little time; but the fraud was at length discovered, and the ingenious gentleman sent to prison.

THIS is the case with all boys who win: a failure arouses their latent skill and energy, and they bid defiance to failures thereafter.

THOSE who toil and spin—Bicycle-riders.

PROGRAMME OF CONCERT

(17th Concert, 5th Series)

ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 23RD, 1892,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Musical Director to the People's Palace

... .. Mr. ORTON BRADLEY, M.A.

THE LONDON SUNDAY SCHOOL CHOR (Eastern Division) Selections from the Crystal Palace Fête on 10th June last.

ARTISTES—

MISS KATE COVE (Soprano), Westmorland Scholar, R.A.M. MR. W. P. RICHARDS (Bass).

MISS GWYNNE KIMPTON, G.S.M. (Violin). MR. PHILIP ROMERIL (Cornet).

MISS ANNIE E. HOLDOM, L.R.A.M., AND MISS LOUISA E. MERRITT, C.S.A. (Pianists).

MR. H. S. WENMAN (Organist). MR. GEO. MERRITT, G.T.S.C. (Conductor).

PART I.

CHORUS ... "Credo" (from 1st Mass) ... Haydn

ADULT CHOIR.

PART SONG "O the Joy of Spring" Styrian Air

JUNIOR CHOIR.

SONG ... "Tell Me, My Heart" ... Bishop

MISS KATE COVE.

Tell me, my heart, why morning prime
Looks like the fading eve,
Why the gay lark's celestial chime
Shall tell the soul to grieve.
The heaving bosom seems to say,
Ah! hapless maid your love's away.

Tell me, my heart, why summer's glow
A wintry day beguiles;
Why Flora's beauties seem to blow
And fading nature smiles.
Some zephyr whispers in my ear,
Ah! happy maid, your love is near.

CHORUS "He Watching Over Israel" (Elijah) Mendelssohn

ADULT CHOIR.

RECIT. { "I rage, I melt, I burn" } Acis and Galatea
& AIR { "O ruddier than the cherry" } ... Handel

MR. W. P. RICHARDS.

RECIT.

I rage—I melt—I burn;
The feeble god has stabb'd me to the heart.
Thou trusty pine!
Prop of my godlike steps, I lay thee by!
Bring me a hundred reeds of decent growth,
To make a pipe for my capacious mouth;
In soft enchanting accents let me breathe
Sweet Galatea's beauty, and my love.

AIR.

O ruddier than the cherry!
O sweeter than the berry!
O nymph more bright
Than moonshine night,
Like kidlings blithe and merry.

Ripe as the melting cluster,
No lily has such lustre;
Yet hard to tame
As raging flame,
And fierce as storms that bluster!

VIOLIN Cavatina Edith Sweepstone, G.S.M.
(Accompanied by the Composer)
MISS GWYNNE KIMPTON.

PART SONG ... "The Postman" ... C. Kunze
JUNIOR CHOIR.

Post Horn Solo—MR. PHILIP ROMERIL.

PIANO ... "Sans Souci" ... Ascher
MISS A. E. HOLDOM,
MISS L. E. MERRITT.

PART SONG ... "The Potter" ... Gau
ADULT CHOIR.

SHORT INTERVAL.

PART II.

CORNET ... "Love's Old Sweet Song" ... Molloy
MR. PHILIP ROMERIL.

PART SONG "The Little Philosopher" ... Merritt
JUNIOR CHOIR.

VIOLIN ... "Hejre Kati" ... Jeno Hubay
(Scenes de la Csarda)
MISS GWYNNE KIMPTON.

PART SONG "At the coming of the spring" ... Hatton
ADULT CHOIR.

SONG ... "The Children's Home" ... Cowen
MISS KATE COVE.

They play'd in their beautiful gardens,
The children of high degree;
Outside the gates the beggars
Passed on in their misery;

But there was one of the children
Who could not join the play.
And a little beggar maiden
Watch'd for him day by day.
Once he had given her a flow'r,
And oh! how he smiled to see
Her thin, white hands thro' the railings
Stretch'd out so eagerly.
She came again to the garden,
She saw the children play,
But the little white face had vanished,
The little feet gone away.
She crept away to her corner,
Down by the murky stream,
But the pale, pale face in the garden
Shone through her restless dream,
And that highborn child and the beggar
Passed homeward side by side,
For the ways of men are narrow,
But the gates of heav'n are wide.

ACTION SONG ... "The Chinaman" ... *Cowley*
JUNIOR CHOIR.

SONG ... "The Gallant Salamander" ... *Barnard*
Mr. W. P. RICHARDS.

'Twas the gallant "Salamander,"
Twenty-one guns all told,
And as plucky a crew and commander
As ever fought of old.
'Twas a lovely summer's morning,
The sea was calm and bright;

When suddenly, to the nor'ard,
A strange sail hove in sight.
The captain took his glass up,
And looked away to sea;
" 'Tis a foeman, and a strong one;
But we'll tackle her," cried he.
'Twas the gallant "Salamander,"
And the foe was a seventy-four,
Three times her size, and aboard her,
A dozen to one or more.
She called on him to surrender,
With one contemptuous gun.
"Let go!" cried the captain, "show her
We'll neither yield nor run."
And he fought that seventy-four, lad,
From morn till twilight gray;
If ever a salamander ate fire,
One did that day.

They fought till the sun was settin'
And the sea grew dark with night,
And they fought again at morning
As soon as it was light;
They fought till her brave commander
And half of her crew had died;
Then down went the "Salamander"
And her foeman side by side.
And there they lie together,
And till England's heart grows cold,
Shall this yarn of the "Salamander"
And her fight to the death be told.

MADRIGAL... "Whilst Youthful Sports" ... *Barnby*
ADULT CHOIR.

DOORS OPEN AT 7 P.M. ADMISSION—THREEPENNY.

C. E. OSBORN, *Secretary*.

Santa Claus at the People's Palace.

Two thousand two hundred seems to be a somewhat large number to invite to a Christmas party, yet the experiment has been tried and succeeded beyond description. On Thursday, the 14th inst., the officials of the *Pall Mall Budget* were the means of providing this number of poor little waifs with a Santa Claus and Christmas tree. The well-warmed Queen's Hall looked very festive, when the doors opened to admit the diminutive guests, with its huge pyramids of oranges, bags of cake, crackers, dolls, humming-tops, picture books and other presents on each side of the immense Christmas tree, which was tastefully decorated and lighted by the electric light, the tree being the gift of Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, who also sent some of the toys, whilst Messrs. Jarrold and Co. kindly presented the illustrated story books and various other things. During the evening the children, on the proposition of Mr. Kirk, the secretary of the Ragged School Union, unanimously passed the following resolution, which was then telegraphed to the Royal Family:—"Over two thousand little East-end children and friends of the Ragged School Union, assembled in the Queen's Hall, People's Palace, at a Santa Claus party, kindly provided by the editor and readers of the *Pall Mall*

Budget, humbly desire to express their heartfelt condolence with the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Princess Victoria and other members of the Royal Family, in the sad sorrow and loss which has befallen them and the nation. They pray that Almighty God may graciously vouchsafe every needed consolation."
Consequent on the decease of the Duke of Clarence a portion of the evening's amusement was omitted in the shape of a Punch and Judy show. Mr. B. Jackson, F.C.O., the organist to the People's Palace played Chopin's "Marche Funèbre," and a Band of Hope choir sang some part songs during the evening. The beaming faces and bright eyes of the little ones clearly indicated that they had spent at all events one happy evening this Christmastide.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* of Friday last, after giving a lengthy account of the Santa Claus to poor children, closes by inserting the following letter to the Editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*:—"SIR, —Although no doubt a detailed account of this evening's entertainment will appear in your columns, yet, as one who has for some time been intimately connected with the work here, I wish to add my testimony to your success. It is not within the scope of the scheme by which the Palace will shortly be regulated to give presents away, and in general it is

necessary to the finances of the Institution that some charge should be made, though large numbers of free tickets are distributed where the funds will allow of it. But the trustees have been always only too pleased to lend the hall for the distribution of school prizes and the recreation of poor children by those whose philanthropy prompts them to so good a work. It seems that there were about 2,200 children present, whose appearance, though cleanly, showed that a good selection had been made of those who were evidently very poor, many even in this cold weather without stockings or shoes. The performers, the Band of Hope children, were charming to see from the earnestness and vigour they put into their songs, and the entertainment given to children by children was evidently keenly appreciated. We all felt deeply for the giver of the Christmas tree, Princess Victoria, but if she could have seen the happiness she had conferred it would have given her pleasure, even in the midst of her sorrow. No one but those who have some experience of these children can know what a ray of sunshine an evening like this throws into the darkness of their lives. Trusting that the hall may be more and more frequently used for purposes like the present,—I am, Sir, yours very sincerely, (Signed), HENRY CUNYNGHAME, People's Palace, Mile End Road, January 14th."

PROGRAMME OF ORGAN RECITALS AND SACRED CONCERT,

To be Given on SUNDAY, JANUARY 24th, 1892.

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

AT 4 P.M.—VOCALIST, MISS LINA RICHARDSON

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. LARGO AND ALLEGRO IN D MINOR... .. <i>Guilment</i> | 6. HYMN ... "Jesu, lover of my soul" ... |
| 2. HYMN "Through the night of doubt and sorrow" | Jesu, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past:
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.
Other refuge have I none:
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of Life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen. |
| Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.
One the Light of God's own Presence,
O'er His ransom'd people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.
Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade. | 7. a. CANTILENE; b. GRAND CHEUR <i>Salomé</i> |
| Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom. Amen. | 8. VOCAL SOLO ... "Light in Darkness" <i>Cowen</i> |
| 3. ANDANTE IN A FLAT... .. <i>Haydn</i> | Why live, when life is sad, death only sweet?
Why fight, when closest fight ends in defeat?
Why pray, when in purest prayer dark thoughts assail!
Why strive and strive again, only to fail?
Live, there are many round needing thy care,
Pray, there is One at hand helping thy prayer,
Fight for the love of God, not for renown,
Strive, but in His great strength not in thine own.
Why hope, when life has proved, our best hopes vain?
Why love, when love is fraught with so much pain?
Why not cool heart and brain in the deep wave!
Why not lie down and rest in the still grave?
Hope, there is heaven's joy laid up for thee.
Love, for true love outlives its agony,
Fight, pray and wrestle on loving God best,
Then, when thy work is done, lie down and rest. |
| 4. VOCAL SOLO "O Lord Whose Mercies" (Saul) <i>Handel</i> | 9. MARCH IN B FLAT <i>Silas</i> |
| O Lord, whose mercies numberless
O'er all Thy works prevail,
Though daily man Thy laws transgress,
Thy patience cannot fail.
If yet his sins be not too great,
The busy fiend control,
Yet longer for repentance wait,
And heal his wounded soul. | |
| 5. PRELUDE AND FUGUE IN G MAJOR <i>Bach</i> | |

AT 8 P.M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. ALLEGRO NON TROPPO (Sonata, No. 7) <i>Rheinberger</i> | 5. "Fixed in His everlasting seat" (Samson) <i>Handel</i> |
| 2. ANDANTE ... (Violin Concerto) <i>Mendelssohn</i> | 6. ... "God shall wipe away all tears" <i>Sullivan</i> |
| 3. FINALE IN E FLAT <i>Guilment</i> | 7. TEMPO DI MINUETTO... .. <i>Hamilton Clarke</i> |
| 4. PRAYER <i>Gounod</i> | 8. MARCHE SOLENNELLE... .. <i>Lemaigre</i> |

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

ADMISSION FREE.

STUDENTS' POPULAR ENTERTAINMENTS.

PROGRAMME OF ENTERTAINMENT

ON WEDNESDAY, 27TH JANUARY, 1892,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

THE WANDERING DODO AMATEUR MINSTRELS

TAMBOURINES	{ MR. ARTHUR STEVENS MR. WILFRED LESLIE	MR. J. E. DAW MR. F. H. YOUNGHUSBAND	} BONES.
INTERLOCUTOR	...	MR. E. TOWNSEND.	

PART I.

OPENING CHORUS	...	"The Rocky Mountain Lion"	THE DODOS
BALLAD	...	"Down where the Cotton grows"	...	MR. A. W. H. JOHNSON	
COMIC SONG	...	"The Handy Dandy Band"	...	MR. J. E. DAW	
SONG	...	"I am waiting"	...	MR. G. A. MURDOCK	
COMIC SONG	...	"The Laughing Nigger"	...	MR. WILFRED LESLIE	
PART SONG	...	"Good-night, Beloved"	THE DODOS
SONG	...	"Little Maid of Arcadee"	...	MR. A. GILBERT	
COMIC SONG	...	"I Lub a Lubly Girl I do"	...	MR. ARTHUR STEVENS	
BALLAD	...	"Irene Lorriane"	...	MR. ARTHUR CROW	
COMIC SONG	...	"I Never shall Forget Her"	...	MR. F. H. YOUNGHUSBAND	
FINALE	...	"The Lads in Red"	...	MR. H. DEVERALL	

AN INTERVAL OF TEN MINUTES.

PART II.

OVERTURE	...	"Dance of the Shadows"	THE ORCHESTRA
TRIO	...	"Rise again, glad Summer Sun"	THE MASTERS HICKS
FIN DE SIÈCLE IDIOSYNCRASIES	MR. WILFRED LESLIE
THE DODO PRIMA DONNA	MR. A. GILBERT
CLOG DANCE	MR. TOM GENGE

THE DODO BANJO BAND.

MESSRS. G. HARRISON, ROBINS, THOMPSON, TOWNSEND, YOUNGHUSBAND.

GLEE	...	"Let the Hills Resound"	THE DODO GLEE PARTY
COMIC RECITATION	...	"The Showman"	MR. ARTHUR STEVENS
COMIC INTERLUDE	MR. A. GILBERT
CORNET DUET	...	"Excelsior"	MESSRS. WINDETT & TOWNLEY

GROTESQUE QUADRILLE

MESSRS. TOM GENGE, C. H. LLOYD, F. W. COX, A. W. H. JOHNSON.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

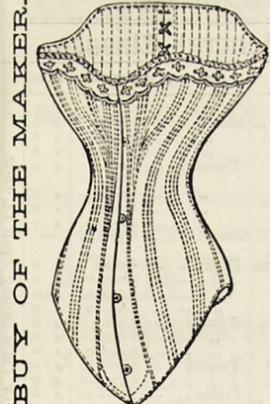
Doors Open at 7. ADMISSION—TWO PENCE.

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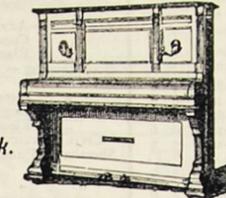
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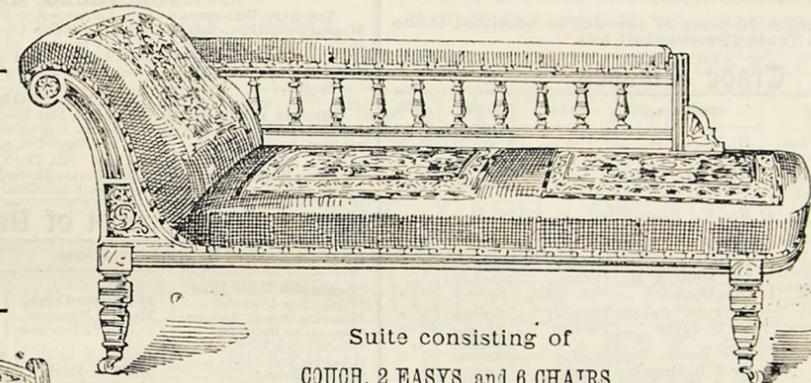
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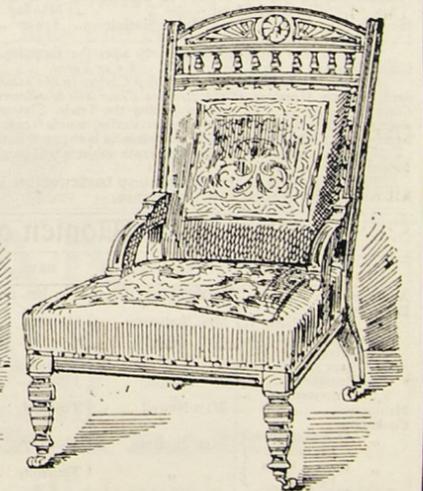
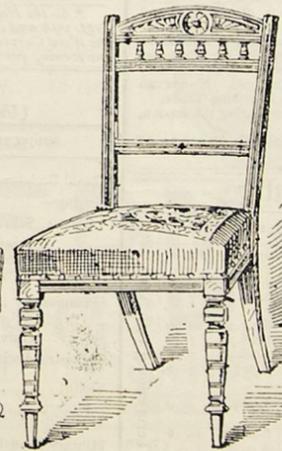
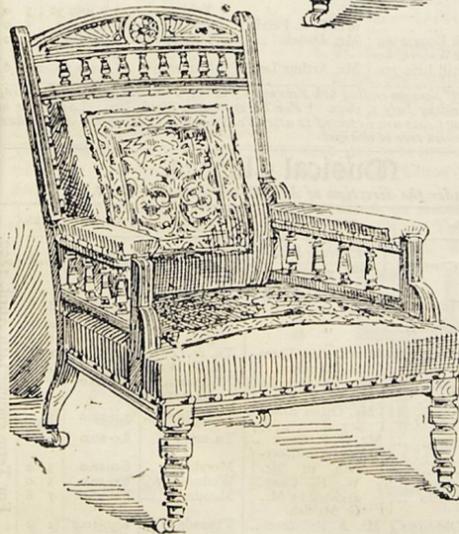
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PEOPLE'S PALACE TECHNICAL SCHOOLS, MILE END ROAD, E.

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 on payment of One Penny. 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 enroll. 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 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 1d., by post 2d., may now be obtained on application to the Secretary.

Science Classes.
Specially 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. Adv. & Hons.	Mr. A. Grenville	Friday	8.0-10.0	4 0
Chem., Inorg., Theo., Ele.		Tuesday	7.15-8.15	4 0
" " Theo., Adv.	Mr. D. S. Macnair,	Friday	8.15-10.0	10 6
" " Org., Practical	Mr. F. G. Pope	Monday	8.15-10.0	7 6
" " Inorg. & Org., Hons. and Special Lab. Wk. I.		M., Tu., Fri.	7.0-10.0	15 0
Prac. Plane & Solid Geom.	Mr. D. A. Low	Mon. & Th.	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " Adv.		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
Mach. Construct. & Draw., Elem.	Mr. D. A. Low assisted by Mr. F. C. Forth.	Tuesday	8.0-10.0	4 0
" " Adv.	Mr. F. G. Castle, and Mr. G. E. Draycott	"	8.0-10.0	4 0
Mathematics, Stage I...	Mr. J. W. Martin	Tues. & Th.	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " II...		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
Magnetism and Elect. Elem.	Mr. F. G. Castle	Friday	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " Adv.	Mr. W. Slingo	Monday	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " Prac.	Mr. A. Brooker	Tues. & Fri.	8.0-10.0	6 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 bricklyr.	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.) (Adv.) Workshop	Mr. D. A. Low, Mr. D. Miller, & Mr. G. Draycott	Monday	7.30-8.0 } 7.30-8.30 } 8.0-10.0 }	44 0
*Photography ...	Mr. C. W. Gamble	Thursday	8.0-12.0	5 0
*Plumbing Lecture, Hons. ... Ord.	Mr. G. Taylor	Tuesday	9.0-10.0	65 0
" Workshop ...		Monday	8.0-10.0	68 6
*Printing (Letterpress) ...	Mr. E. R. Alexander	Tuesday	8.0-9.30	6 0
†Tailor's Cutting ...	Mr. A. Umbach	Thursday	8.30-10.0	6 0
†Sign Writing & Graining ...	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).
* Free to those taking the Workshop Classes in the same subject. b 12s. 6d. for both, but only Members of the Lecture Class will be allowed to join the Workshop Class in 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
" " Beginners ...	"	"	6.0-7.30	7 6
" " Advanced (Out-door Jackets, &c.)	"	Thursday	6.0-7.30	10 0
" " Beginners ...	"	Friday	5.0-6.30	7 6
" " Intermediate ...	"	"	7.0-8.30	7 6
Milinery ...	Miss Newell	Tuesday	7.30-9.0	5 0
Cookery—				
" Demonstration Lecture ...	Mrs. Sharman	Monday	8.30-9.30	1 0
" High-Class Practical	"	Thursday	6.30-8.0	10 6
" Practical Plain...	"	"	8.0-9.30	5 0
Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, &c. ...	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
" Commercial	"	"	8.0-9.0	2 6
" Elementary	"	"	9.0-10.0	2 6
Book-keeping—Elemen-tary	"	Thursday	6.0-7.0	4 0
" Intermediate	"	"	7.0-8.0	4 0
" Beginners ...	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
" Elementary	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
* CIVIL SERVICE ...	Mr. G. J. Michell	Mon. & Th.	6.30-8.45	—
Shorthand (Pitman's) Begin.	Messrs. Horton and Wilson	Friday	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " Advan.	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" " Inter.	"	"	9.0-10.0	5 0
" " Report.	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
French—Beginners ...	Mons. E. Pointin	Monday	7.0-8.0	4 0
" " Elementary ...	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " Intermediate B	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" " Intermediate A	"	Tuesday	7.30-8.30	4 0
" " Advanced A ...	"	"	8.30-10.0	4 0
" " Conversational	"	Friday	7.30-8.30	4 0
" " Advanced B ...	"	"	8.30-10.0	4 0
German—Advanced ...	Herr Dittel	"	7.0-8.0	4 0
" " Beginners ...	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" " Intermediate ...	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
Elocution (Class 1) ...	Mr. S. L. Hasluck	Thursday	6.0-7.30	5 0
(Class 2) ...	"	"	8.0-10.0	5 0
Writing ...	Mr. T. Drew	Tuesday	8.0-10.0	2 6

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

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Under the direction of MR. H. H. BURDETT, assisted by MR. C. WRIGHT, Pianist for Musical Drill. MISS F. A. HICKS.
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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. Fee, 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	7.30-9.30	6
*Perspective Drawing ...	Mr. H. J. Bateman,	Tuesday	7.30-9.30	6
*Drawing from th' Antique	and Mr. D. Jessemann	Thursday & Friday	7.30-9.30	6
*Decorative Designing	"	"	"	"
*Modelling in Clay, etc.	"	"	"	"
*Drawing from Life ...	"	Friday	7.30-9.30	5 0
*Wood Carving ...	Mr. T. J. Perrin	Mon & Friday	8.0-10.0	5 0
*Art Metal Wk. & Engraving	Mr. Daniels	Tues. & Thur.	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	1 6
Class 1. Sch. Teachers	Mr. W. Harding Bonner	Thursday	6.45-8.0	3 6
" 2. Intermediate	"	"	8.0-9.0	2 0
" 3. Elementary	"	"	9.0-10.0	1 0
♫Solo Singing ...	Miss Delves-Yates	Tu. & Th.	6.0-9.30	a15/-
♫Pianoforte ...	Mr. Hamilton	(M., T., W., Th., Fr., and Sat.)	4.0-10.0	9 0
" (Advanced) ...	Mr. W. V. King	"	"	"
Orchestral Society ...	Mr. Orton Bradley	Thursday	7.0-10.0	15 0
Violin ...	Mr. W. R. Cave	Tu. and Fri.	8.0-10.0	2 0
" " " " " "	Under the direction of Mr. W. R. Cave, assisted by Mr. G. Mellish.	Monday	6.0-10.0	5 0
" " " " " "	"	Wednesday	6.0-10.0	5 0
" " " " " "	"	Monday	6.0-10.0	7 0
Viola and Violoncello ...	"	"	"	"
Military Band (Old Boys) P. P. T. S.	Mr. A. Robinson	Thursday	8.30-10.0	2 0

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

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