



VOL. IX.—No. 229.]

FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1892.

[ONE PENNY.

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

COMING EVENTS.

FRIDAY, April 1st.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. Admission 1d.

SATURDAY, 2nd.—In the Queen's Hall, at 8 p.m., Ballad Concert. Admission 3d. Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m.

SUNDAY, 3rd.—Sacred Concert at 4 p.m., and Organ Recital at 8 p.m. Admission free.

MONDAY, 4th.—In the Queen's Hall, at 8 p.m., Concert by Prof. André's Mandoline and Guitar Band. Admission 1d., Reserved Seats, 3d. Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m.

TUESDAY, 5th.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. Whistling Solos by Mr. O. S. Joseph, with Pianoforte Recital at 8 p.m. Admission 1d.

WEDNESDAY, 6th.—In the Queen's Hall, at 8, Entertainment, "Limelight and Lyrics." Admission 2d. Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m.

THURSDAY, 7th.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. Admission 1d.

THE library will be open each day during the week from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 p.m. to 10 p.m. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. On Sunday it will be open from 3 p.m. to 10 p.m. Admission free. The students' circulating library, open on Mondays and Thursdays from 6.30 to 9.30, in the Club-room.

THE attendances on Sunday last at the sacred concert, organ recital, and library, were respectively 1,403, 1,261, and 634. Total 3,298.

GORLESTON HOLIDAY HOME.—Owing to the great success of last year's holiday, arrangements have been made to re-open the house occupied then, under the same management. Intending trippers should book dates as early as possible. To suit the members' convenience weekly or monthly payments will be taken in the office.

PEOPLE'S PALACE GIRLS' GYMNASIUM.—Our display is to take place in the Queen's Hall on the 7th of April, and we hope to make it more attractive, and to show better form than on any previous occasion. In order to achieve this success, members must please attend prac-

tice regularly, so as to become thoroughly conversant with the work we are to do, for it must always be remembered that we have the reputation of the gymnasium to uphold. It is regretted that a date cannot yet be fixed for our dance, but it may be mentioned that as soon as arrangements can be made, ours will be the first to take place.

ANNIE A. HEINEMANN, Hon. Sec.

THE jurors appointed by the committee of the Building Exhibition, held at the Agricultural Hall, which closed last Saturday, have awarded four certificates for excellent work done by students of the People's Palace. Mr. W. McKechnie's exhibits were adjudged worthy of a second-class in the art work branch for wood carving, whilst Master F. Baines (a schoolboy) took a third class for a trussed partition. The other two third class certificates were for joint work in engineering. It is satisfactory to see that the judges, who by the way were officially appointed by the London Trades Council, and thoroughly capable men, considered the work turned out at this Institution of such quality as to merit the awards enumerated above.

WE are sorry to announce that in consequence of a severe attack of influenza, Dr. Milne was unable to commence the course of lectures on Ambulance (First Aid) on Monday last, but it is hoped that he will be convalescent in a few days, so that he may begin the course on the 4th.

THE Social Rooms were opened on Monday last, and will be open each evening from 5 o'clock till 10. In the Young Men's Room will be found several bagatelle boards for the use of our students.

THE Skating Rink is still very popular, admission to which is free any night from 6 to 10. Monday and Thursday reserved for young women only.

STUDENTS will not need reminding that as the examinations are almost upon us, it is very necessary that they should attend every lesson possible.

THE Society of Arts Examination in Arithmetic takes place on Monday next, and in Bookkeeping and Domestic Economy on Tuesday and Friday or Wednesday, each night at 7.

WE have exceeded last year's figures considerably in applying for the Science

and Art examination papers. Without boasting I think we may safely say that our application for 2,837 papers will be the largest of any Institution in London.

PEOPLE'S PALACE SCHOOL OF ART.—A conversazione will be held in the Art Buildings, on Wednesday, April 6th, from 8 to 10.30 p.m. The People's Palace Select Choir (conductor, Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.) will sing at intervals. Mr. W. R. Cave has also kindly promised to play selections on the violin. The students' work of the past session, together with the Sketching Club's exhibits, will be shown. Tickets, admitting students of the Art Classes and one friend, may be obtained of Mr. Legge.

PEOPLE'S PALACE ART CLASSES.—*Repoussé and Engraving Class.*—The course of instruction in this class is varied to suit the requirements of students in the gold, silver and metal trades; also for heraldic, ornamental, and inscription engraving and carving; students joining this class are also admitted to the Drawing and Designing Class gratis. Any inquiries will be answered by the Instructor,

G. H. DANELS.

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE GYMNASIUM.—Of the many times that the Queen's Hall has been well patronised on the occasion of special nights, it is questionable whether the holding capacity (considering the large space that had to be allotted to the performers) was ever more tested than on the night of the annual display and assault-at-arms, given by the leaders and members of the People's Palace Gymnasium on Wednesday, the 16th inst. The programme, which was an attractive one, commenced with parallel bars, followed by an exhibition of infantry sword exercise by a squad of the Junior Section. The next items were the new dumb-bell exercise (arranged by Mr. Burdett), bayonet *v.* bayonet by Leader E. Foreman *v.* E. Norford. Feats of swordsmanship by Mr. H. H. Burdett, which came next on the programme, proved the chief attraction of the evening, the carcase of the sheep being disposed of in one cut with the greatest of ease. Following this, came the horizontal-bar, an Indian club solo by Leader F. W. Chipp, new bar-bell exercise (arranged by Mr. H. H. Burdett), fencing by Mr. Burdett *v.* Mr. Wright, Indian club exercise by a special squad of leaders and members,

boxing between Messrs. J. Funnell, J. Bowman, and Watson and Stevens, high vaulting-horse by leaders, low vaulting-horse by Junior Section, working simultaneously, the running maze bringing a thorough good night's entertainment to a close. It must be gratifying to our director, Mr. H. H. Burdett and his colleague, Mr. C. Wright, to see so good a result from the untiring energy with which they have taught the various exercises. That they can be carried out with such precision, by so large a number of pupils as took part in this display, speaks well for the excellence of the instruction.

E. FOREMAN, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE OLD BOYS' ROWING CLUB.—On Saturday last, the above club took their first trip of the season. Starting from Hammersmith, we pulled to Mortlake, then, rowing back with the tide, we got to Putney in good time and fine style, returning by early stages to Hammersmith, having had a very successful trip. A meeting for the election of officers, etc., will be held on April 14th, at 8.30 p.m., in the Club-room.

C. ATKINSON, Captain *pro tem.*

PEOPLE'S PALACE JUNIOR SECTION HARRIERS' CLUB.—The members of the above club, combined with the Old Boys' Harringers, held a run on Friday last, the 25th inst. Starting from the Palace at 8.20 p.m., we made our way to Hackney Common, *via* Grove-road and Victoria-park, and after going round the common a few times we started on the homeward journey, reaching the Palace after forty minutes' run. Members are reminded that the above club meet on Monday and Friday nights, at 8 p.m. sharp.

JOHN MARKHAM, Hon. Sec.

SCIENCE AND ART EXAMINATION.—Students who have not already signed the General Register are requested to do so as early as possible. The same can be seen at the school office.

THE course of lectures on "The Pressure and Flow of Water," to be given by Mr. Fras. C. Forth, Assoc.R.C.Sc.J., commences to-night.

PEOPLE'S PALACE OLD BOYS' FOOT-BALL CLUB.—On Saturday last the Old Boys met the Granville F.C. for the third time this season, the two previous results being ties of nil to nil and one to one. This time, however, the Old Boys, having lost the toss, led off with the first goal, and by half-time the game stood at three goals to nil. A little diversion was caused by the opposing captain proposing that the game be stopped while he and another lifted Phillips under the nose, the reason being given that he was playing unfair, which, however, was totally untrue. No notice, however, was taken of the proposal, and two more goals were put to the credit of the Old Boys by Oughton and Clements, the first three goals being scored by Clements and Burton. The Granville played a full team, while the Old Boys were one man short. Team:—Baines (goal), Phillips, Clements (backs), Toyne, Edmunds, Birkett (half-backs), Clements, Burton, Oughton, Bissett (forwards).

A. G.

PEOPLE'S PALACE TRAINING SCHOOL OF COOKERY.—Arrangements have been

TECHNICAL SCHOOL RAMBLERS' CLUB.—On Saturday, March 5th, about forty members visited Lambeth Palace. Punctually at the appointed time, 11.30, we presented ourselves, and were at once admitted, entering by the gateway named after Cardinal Morton, by whom it was built about 1490. This gateway with its flanking towers is especially interesting, even apart from its architecture, which is well preserved late perpendicular Gothic; for through it came on several occasions "Bloody Queen Mary" to visit her relation, the celebrated Cardinal Pole, who lived in the palace for some two years. Also later, her half-sister, Queen Elizabeth of "Glorious Memory" passed through on her way to see Archbishop Parker, who, it is said, was held in great regard by her. In the angle formed by the walls of the boundary and gateway, tradition says, that Mary of Modena, Queen of James II, crouched in hiding whilst waiting for the expected coach which was to convey herself and infant son to the vessel engaged to aid them in escaping from England. The anxiously-expected coach did not arrive, and the Queen was obliged to fly disguised as a washerwoman, her child being covered to resemble a bundle of linen. The infant, as everybody knows, lived to be known as the Old Pretender, and father of the more popular Young Pretender. In the Palace proper, the first place visited was the Archbishop's library. The present building was built by Archbishop Juxon, and its fine open timber roof is said to have been designed by Sir Christopher Wren. It contains volumes of almost priceless value. Here in a case is a book believed to be at least a thousand years old. It was once owned by Athelstan, grandson of Alfred the Great, to whom it was given by an Irish bishop. In the same case is a Caxton of great value, and also a copy of the Koran, formerly belonging to Tippoo Sahib, who was killed at the storming of Seringapatam. In one volume we saw a Latin inscription, and under it the initials C.R. The writer was Charles I. In others we were shown the autograph of Archbishop Cranmer and the handwriting of the Earls of Essex and Leicester, the favourites of Queen Elizabeth. On leaving the library, we went to the guard's chamber. The present walls are modern, but the roof is at least four hundred years old. The walls are covered with portraits, many of them of historical interest; among these may be mentioned those of Luther, Cranmer, and Laud. Leaving here, the water tower came next in order. This dates back to 1420-30, and is naturally associated with many historical events. From the water tower we entered the chapel, which is an excellent example of Early English Gothic; the interior is now beautifully decorated. Whilst here we listened to a recital of the chief events that have occurred in connection with it. Leaving the chapel, the Lollard's tower was ascended, and after listening to a great deal of its history told in a most interesting way by our guide, Mr. Parker, we descended, and so finished our ramble.

made for a complete course of Training for Cookery. Diploma, with a view of training a first draft of teachers, to be prepared for next October session. The Syllabus will be as follows:—

Monday.—1½ hours' teaching in School Girls' Class, and 1 hour's demonstration lecture, open to the public.

Thursday.—Afternoon practice demonstration, 1½ hours. Evening teaching in class, plain cookery, 1½ hours, and demonstration lecture 1 hour.

Friday.—Afternoon practice demonstration, 2 hours. Diploma class, 2 hours. High class practice, 1½ hours; thus making 12 hours' lesson per week.

The fee for the course ending October 1st will be 7 guineas. Further particulars may be obtained of the secretary.

GYMNAStic COMPETITION to be held in the Queen's Hall on the 13th and 14th April. It has been decided to offer the following prizes for the above. Men Leaders—1st prize, value £1; 2nd, 10s.; 3rd, 5s. Members—1st prize, value £1; 2nd, 10s.; 3rd, 5s. Indian Club—1st prize, value 15s.; 2nd, 10s. Young Women Leaders—1st prize, value £1; 2nd, 10s.; 3rd, 5s. Members—1st prize, value £1; 2nd, 10s.; 3rd, 5s.

People's Palace Cycling Club Notes.

THE new committee of the E.C.R.C. have been hard at work and have settled their race programme for the coming season. It comprises two Twenty-five-mile Handicaps, a Fifty-mile Handicap and Championship, and a One-hundred-mile Handicap. The prizes, which are indeed worth having, are guaranteed by a committee of gentlemen interested in cycling.

Some people seem to have the happy knack of doing the right thing at the right time. Our worthy host at the Crown, as soon as he was informed that we had selected his house for our country headquarters, at once sought to make it as comfortable as possible. He at once sent for a builder and ordered him to erect a stable with board flooring for the storage of machines, also to make a separate entrance to the hotel for knights—and fair ladies too—of the wheel. That is what I call proper, and such a man deserves encouragement. Then there are the beautiful grounds, the pavilion, the billiard room, the cosy parlours, and last but not least, the obliging landlady. Really it seems as if we have at last fallen on our feet as far as country headquarters are concerned.

The monthly long-distance runs are a new feature to be introduced this season, and it is believed they will be an immense success, but of course the power is entirely in the hands of members to make them so or otherwise.

To watch the progress of neighbouring clubs has always a certain amount of interest for me. Looking round I find the champion of one club looking backward, not a thousand years, but to last year. During the season he won seven races. Lucky fellow you say. Wait a minute. He paid seven entry fees, each of which was two and a half times as much as our last year's entry fee; he rode in seven races and won them, and

now he is going to put their cost together and buy a decent prize, which by the way, will be about equal value to our first prize. That prize might be suitably inscribed "We are one," and no doubt the happy owner will think they are indeed "won" as well as "one."

Another club has decided to hold no races during the ensuing year, while a third club, I hear, is in a very shaky condition, and a fourth seems to be composed of four cliques, a state of affairs which is fatal to progress and success. After all, if a cyclist wishes to join a club, he cannot do better than become a "Mont."

Knowing the keen interest some of our members take in astrology, the following paragraph, which was picked up near the entrance to the Library, may interest them:—"The new star, which was discovered in the heavens a short time back, and which, according to its discoverers, was going to put to shame the puny light of all the other bodies in the firmament, does not promise to be of such importance as was at first supposed. The radiant head is not now visible, and its long tail seems to be on the point of breaking up."

It is to be hoped that our dance committee will never allow the love of filthy lucre to so far overcome their strong sense of duty to their friends and patrons as to lead them to omit to limit the number of tickets issued for their dances. When I tell you that a few evenings ago I took a lady to what I assured her would be a most enjoyable dance, but which was so packed as to compare favourably with the proverbial box of sardines, that many of the ladies' dresses were so torn as to cause them to leave the hall rather abruptly, that my fair companion was rather unfortunate, and scored heavily as far as damages were concerned; yes! when I tell you how unkind fate was to me at that hall, and how much more unkind that same fate was to me, when I reached that young lady's home, you may perhaps understand how strong my feelings on this point are. If our committee ever fill a hall like that, the greatest evil I can wish them is that they may undergo the same experience as I did on that eventful, yes, very eventful, evening.

It is the opinion of some people that it is impossible to have a fast rider and a man of brains in one and the same person. It would seem, however, as if mopping entirely dried up the small sense of humour possessed by scorchers, if the *nom de plume* of a certain scribe is an appropriate one.

How many of you are going to tour to Bedford at Easter? Don't all speak at once, but make up your minds one way or the other; and if you intend to accompany the party, send in your name to Captain Farrant as early as possible. Although we shall be in Beds as soon as we arrive at our destination, members may pass an uncomfortable night if they omit to forward their name, as provision will only be made for those complying with this rule.

Arrangements have been made with the Ashburnham and Grafton Hotels, Midland Road, Bedford, for our accommodation. The times for starting are as follows:—

April 15, Good Friday, from Queen's Hotel, Victoria Park, 8 a.m.

April 15, Good Friday, from Hoe Street Railway Bridge, 8.45 a.m.

April 16, Saturday, from Queen's Hotel, Victoria Park, 3.30 p.m.

April 16, Saturday, from Hoe Street Railway Bridge, 4 p.m.

April 17, from Queen's Hotel, Victoria Park, 8 a.m.

April 17, from Hoe Street Railway Bridge, 8.45 a.m.

For those going down on Friday, runs will be arranged for Saturday and the following day.

If the weather is fine, and the tourists fit, the trip will be most enjoyable. We are not going for record, or to

scorch on the journey, but I trust—yes, most sincerely trust—that we shall not be blessed, or otherwise, with the company of a member who has not mounted his jigger this season, before starting on the tour. Those who have had the pleasure (?) of touring with such a member, know how soon the contagious "pip" takes possession of the whole party.

The route we shall take will be through Waltham Cross, Hoddesdon, Hertford, Stevenage, Hitchin, and Shefford, to Bedford.

Bedford is a fairly busy and thriving place standing in a wide and level grassy valley. The town now stands on both banks of the River Ouse, the smaller part, which is situated on the right bank, is said to have been founded by Edward the Elder. The river is crossed by a handsome stone bridge of five arches, which is in a direct line with the High-street.

The houses in Bedford form a striking contrast to those of London. Here we have innumerable rows of houses built in the same style, until the monotony becomes positively depressing. There nature's laws of variety seem to have been unconsciously followed, hardly one house is exactly the same as its neighbour, and though the houses are not by any means of the best periods of English domestic architecture, or at all remarkable examples of any period, this individuality and freedom of treatment produces in the town a very good effect.

Although the town is situated on both banks of the river, the streets do not run down to the river brink so that trees from many gardens overhang the water and form a most pleasing contrast to the usual artificial river banks in towns.

The most interesting church in the place is St. Paul's, which is a fine structure, the older part of which belongs to the fifteenth century. In the square at the back of this church is one of the sixteen grammar schools licensed by letters patent of Edward VI. in the year 1552.

The school is a plain but well-proportioned building, having over the doorway a statue of Sir William Harpur, its charitable benefactor, to whom the educational and charitable institutions of the town are mostly due.

Sir William Harpur was a liveryman of the Merchant Taylors' Company, and Lord Mayor of London in the year 1561. He bestowed upon Bedford some lands in the City of London, the revenues of which were not quite two hundred pounds a-year, but so valuable have City lands

become that the present revenue is £15,000 a-year.

In the chapel, which has been built on the site of the meeting house, of which John Bunyan was pastor, a chair which he occupied has been retained. The building has of late years been adorned, through the liberality of the Duke of Bedford, by the addition of the Bunyan doors. These are a pair of bronze doors ornamented by a series of panels representing scenes from "Pilgrim's Progress."

The duke has also presented the town with a fine statue of John Bunyan, which stands on St. Peter's Green, at the end of the High-street.

In the Literary and Scientific Institute of Bedford is preserved a copy of Fox's "Book of Martyrs," containing some rude verses in Bunyan's handwriting.

Among the newer buildings worthy of attention are the Exchange, the large barracks, and the Britannia Ironworks, where Messrs. J. and F. Howard manufacture the agricultural implements we have so often seen in farmyards in Essex and elsewhere.

About a mile to the south of Bedford, on the Luton-road, is situated the village of Elstow, the birth-place of John Bunyan. The village stands among fields, and is almost surrounded by fine elms, which hide it from a distance, and make a kind of park of its meadows. Bunyan's cottage is the second on the right-hand side of the road, as Elstow is entered from Bedford, and is a very small building.

It was a great pity that last season was allowed to pass without the club being photographed. The year previous, the day of the Woodford Meet, was the occasion on which we were told by the photographer to fancy we were talking to our best girls, and look pleasant. Last year I suppose our general was too busy to bother with our poor mugs. Taking into consideration the fact that he had the whole of the secretarial duties of the Meet upon his shoulders, we cannot nicely lay the blame on him.

Well, it is no good crying over spilt milk, the time has passed, and the opportunity gone. I do not mean to let it be forgotten this season, for I am very proud of the club photo that I have. Methinks I hear some one say "vain creature." No, it is not vanity on my part, for only the peak of my cap is visible in that picture.

At the time of penning these lines the news reaches me that our plucky Moyle has launched out in the trade on his own account, having taken very commodious premises in the East India Road for that purpose. Although he does not open till to-morrow (Saturday), he has already a large stock of first-class machines in the place. I shall be able to give you full particulars in the next notes as an invitation to look round has been received by

AITCHBEE.

DIAMOND LIGHT.—Recently the fortunate possessor of a stone of ninety-two carats, valued at £125,000, lent his diamond for scientific investigation. The stone was exposed for an hour to the direct action of the sun's rays, and then removed to a dark room. For more than twenty minutes it emitted light strong enough to make white paper held near it perfectly visible.

Tricks of the London Coster.

AN elderly London costermonger thus "gives the profession away." "When I was a young man there wasn't no laws as to the kind of measures costermongers and street sellers used. When he called out his fruit or his peas, or whatever it was he might be selling, at so much for such a quantity, it was only in a manner o' speaking, and so it was understood, friendly and cheerful. Nobody expected that the so-called quart raley meant a couple o' pints. People used their own judgment, and looked at the medjer of of the chap wot had the handling of it, and calculated how much they were likely to get for their money, which added a lively feeling of speckilation to the deal, and gave it a sort of flavour of being in a raffle or a lottery. That was a time when there were some credit in a poor man's wife or daughter being a sharp one at going to market. There was so many dodges among the stallkeepers and barrow-men for them to discover and circumvent, that they were obliged to keep their eyes open and their wits about 'em, while, on t'other hand, the street sellers' faculties and inventions was always on the grindstone, in a manner of putting it, so it was useful edification for both parties. New dodges were thought of as regards medjers, so clever that it was worth more'n the trifles the customer was done out of to have the trick passed on him without his being able to find it out.

"I remember a man in Rosaman-street, Clerkenwell, who invented a peck measure with a trick bottom that brought him in a small fortune in a single green pea season. He charged fifteen shillings for 'em, and they was well worth it to a man who did a good trade. Stood flat down for the public to see fair into, you might ha' put a rule into 'em and found 'em up to the standard, and the most cunning ones were took in. 'See for yourself,' says you, 'if it isn't a fair and honest peck.' And some of 'em would go the length of putting their umbrella just inside the measure, and then outside of it, to find out if there was any difference. But the difference didn't take place till a few peas were put in, and the measure was tilted a bit, when up sprung the false bottom, and was kept up by a sort of pair of scissors, and which gave you the pull to the extent of at least a quarter of a peck. And the peas, or whatever it was, being all emptied out, you let the measure go down flat again, and there it was as honest and innocent as could be."

"It was the man in Rosaman-street's brother who invented the iron plum. A fair take in, that was. You wouldn't have known it from a real 'un—coloured just the same, and with a good bloom on it. Course, you took care to keep it close at hand, and at your side of the heap you was selling from. 'Come and have lumping weight,' says you, and you popped the iron 'un in among the others, and wallop went the scale, with p'rhaps no more than half a pound instead of a pound in. All you have to do was to take out just one—the one, as being rather too much of a good thing in the way of overweight, just as you were handing the plums to the customer, and

the trick was done. It was bowled out, though, in a rum sort o' way before it had been in use long enough to do any of 'em so much good. I had a pitch in Leather Lane at the time, and it being plum season, I was 'working the bullet,' as we used to call it, and so was the woman who kept the stall next to me. There used to be a beadle sort of chap to keep order in the lane, and he was always uncommon handy at spotting the finest fruit on a man's barrow and whipping it into his mouth without so much as asking for it. Course you couldn't say anything against it, or you might set up his back against you. So one day he was coming round as usual, and he spied that particler fine black plum on the woman's stall, and, before she could prevent it, he had hold of it. I s'pose it was her pouncing on him so quick confused him, and prewented him feeling the extra weight of it. 'Don't take that 'un, Mr. Grabbum,' she said, 'it isn't ripe. Let me pick you out a ripe 'un.' But old Grabbum he only grinned and winked, and popped it into his mouth. But he didn't keep it there long. He made one bite at it, and then he began to dance and splutter, which, being an uncommon thing for a beadle to do, soon brought a crowd round him. But it was wuss than we had first thought it was. We didn't know that the greedy old warmint had false teeth, but he had, and he spat 'em all out broke to shivereens along with the iron plum, which fell with such a whack on the pavement that there was no mistaking what its nature was."

And Mr. Spriggins was so tickled with this pleasant reminiscence that it was at least a minute before he could resume his edifying discourse. "Of course there was no more 'working the bullet' after that; but, though I don't remember what it was, I'll be bound something just as artful precious soon took its place."

Concerning Colds.

WE are still greatly at sea as regards the way common colds are induced. They are caused, I believe, in a great many more ways than we have any idea of. The words "catching a chill" are to me entirely devoid of meaning.

If by a cold we mean a congested state of the mucous membranes that line the passages through which we breathe, with discharge of water therefrom, pain in the eyes and nose, tickling in the throat, tenderness and rawness of chest, with secondary symptoms in the shape of general feeling of dulness—of mind and body—and aching of limbs, then I say these symptoms may be produced in many ways.

Direct cold poured upon the head or face, as in driving against the wind, may produce them, so may the breathing of damp, cold air, or even of fumes from some melting substances, etc., that evolve irritating gases. Here you have your cold produced in a mechanical way.

A cold may be taken through the feet, or through the body, if either be insufficiently clad, or wet; but this is not caused by the cold striking up through, or in through either, but by its causing depression of the nervous system, and conse-

quent congestion of the air passages, in those subject to such a complaint.

But cold may also be brought about by indigestion, or derangement of the liver, or temporary weakness of the heart from any cause. And as for the treatment, it seems to me that the less heroic it is the better. Extra warmth, rest of the whole system, the mildest aperients, and abstinence in diet, will be found as a rule effectual and safe.

Little cares and worries are another cause of very active sharp-shooters indeed. And it is a very difficult, if not impossible, thing to avoid them.

Nervous people will always meet care half-way; indeed, they do more, they look at them through the mists of their own imaginations, and they are magnified in consequence.

There is only one cure for this that I know, and that is in being always engaged—calmly, steadily engaged—doing good in life, either to ourselves or to those connected with us by the ties of kindred.

Believe me, the indolent and idle suffer more from mental worries than those actively engaged in the duties of life. Keep your armour on, therefore, and keep moving; it is those who stand still in the day of battle who present the best targets to sharp-shooters.

Clever Men and their Tools.

FERGUSON made wonderful things, such as his wooden clock that accurately measured the hours, by means of a common penknife—a tool in everybody's hand, but then everybody is not a Ferguson. A pan of water and two thermometers were the tools by which Dr. Black discovered latent heat; and a prism, a lens, and a sheet of pasteboard enabled Newton to unfold the composition of light and the origin of colour. Someone asked Opie by what wonderful process he mixed his colours. The reply was, "I mix them with my brains, sir."

An eminent foreign *savant* once called upon Doctor Wollaston, and requested to be shewn over his laboratories, in which science had been enriched by so many important discoveries, when the doctor took him into a little study, and, pointing to an old tea tray on the table, containing a few watch glasses, test papers, a small balance, and a blow-pipe, said, "There is all the laboratory I have!"

Stothard learnt the art of combining colours by closely studying butterflies' wings; he would often say that no one knew what he owed to these tiny insects. A burnt stick and a barn door served Wilkie in lieu of pencil and canvas.

Berwick first practised drawing on the cottage walls of his native village, which he covered with his sketches in chalk; and Benjamin West made his first brushes out of the cat's tail. Franklin first robbed the thunder cloud of its lightning by means of a kite made with two cross sticks and a silk handkerchief. Watt made his first model of the condensing steam engine out of an anatomist's old syringe. Gifford worked his first problem in mathematics, when a cobler's apprentice, upon small scraps of leather, which he beat smooth for the purpose; whilst Rittenhouse, the astronomer, first calculated eclipses on his plough handle.

[N.B.—These words are supposed to have been sung by a beautiful Moorish maiden in prison, who had been carried captive into Barbary. Finding it impossible to communicate with Zoraida (the Moorish maid), her lover sang under her prison window an old song, a favourite of both in happier days, the captive understood and answered the welcome signal, and in a short time her escape was effected.]

PROGRAMME OF CONCERT

(26th Concert, 5th Series),

ON SATURDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1892,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Musical Director to the People's Palace
Organist ... Mr. ORTON BRADLEY, M.A.
... Mr. B. JACKSON, F.C.O. (Organist to the People's Palace).

VOCALISTS

MISS EMILY BRIGGS. MISS JESSIE BROWNING. MR. JOSEPH HEALD. MR. ARTHUR STRUGNELL

PART I.

1. OVERTURE to "The Merry Wives of Windsor" Nicolai
MR. B. JACKSON.2. SONG ... Henry Parker
MISS EMILY BRIGGS.I've watched the golden sunshine
Thro' my narrow prison bars,
I've seen the pale moon gliding
'Midst her court of glittering stars.
But no birds sing near my lattice,
And the flow'r's I cannot see,
Save in dreams the days recalling,
When the captive maid was free.In my dreams I see the wavelets
As they kiss my native shore,
Hear again the martial music,
That I thought to hear no more.
Yet such dreams come but in sleeping,
And that sleep I woo in vain,
Or has night its waking visions,
That I hear a plaintive strain.Hark! hear it comes and nearer,
Oh, can it be that I,

Dare trust that music's message,

That love and help are nigh?

Ah! yes, I know that voice, 'tis he,

My lover true and brave,

Oh Heaven look in pity down,

And help to bless and save.

My heart with rapture now is dancing,
Like a bird of the wood, it sings with glee,

For love to home will bid me welcome,

Like a bird of the wood, I'm free, I'm free!

[N.B.—These words are supposed to have been sung by a beautiful Moorish maiden in prison, who had been carried captive into Barbary. Finding it impossible to communicate with Zoraida (the Moorish maid), her lover sang under her prison window an old song, a favourite of both in happier days, the captive understood and answered the welcome signal, and in a short time her escape was effected.]

3. NEW SONG ... E. Cutler, Q.C.

"The Story of our Love,"

MR. ARTHUR STRUGNELL.

(Accompanied by the Composer.)

One day in the crowded city,

We passed each other by,

But love was born that instant,
A love that could never die.
Only a moment's measure,
Only a quick heart beat,
We were hurried far from each other,
By busy thronging feet.
Our lips had never spoken,In silence we went our way,
But I felt that the world was altered
For you and me that day.I marked not the years in passing,
What changes soe'er they bore,
I only know they drifted,
And I looked for your face once more.And we met to be no more parted,
I heard your thrilling tone,
And life was filled with music,
For I felt you were truly my own,
And I cried that day in my rapture,
"Talk not of fate to me,
For hands divine have drawn me,
Dear love, at last to thee."4. THEME, with variations in A major
Hesse
MR. B. JACKSON.5. SONG ... "The Worker" ... Gounod
MISS JESSIE BROWNING.The night lay o'er the city,
The rain and winds made moan,
The worker in his garret
Sat toiling long and lone.With nought on earth to cheer him,
No earthly love to bless,
But there was one in Heaven
Still cheered his loneliness.Courage! true heart, courage!
She waiteth beyond the sun,
To welcome thee to heaven
When thy brave work is done.Far on the hills of Heaven
An angel watching, leant
Across the blue-cloud barriers,
With glad eyes earthward bent:And whispered thro' the quiet—
I come to thee anon;
Toil on, O my beloved! toil on!
Thy work is well nigh done.A few more nights of labour,
Of struggling bravely on,
And then God sent the angel—
The worker's work was done.Cold lay the lifeless body,
Within that cheerless place,
A smile of peaceful trusting,
Upon the poor thin face.But from the lonely garret,
Unseen of mortal sight,
Two angels happy-hearted
Passed into heaven that night.6. CANTATA..."Adelaide" ... Beethoven.
MR. JOSEPH HEALD.Nel giardino solingo v'l tuo bene
Dolcemente di rose a luce sparso,
Che frà tremole frondi si diffonde—
Adelaide!Nel cristallo del rio, sù nell' Alpi,
Nell' aurate del di cadente nubi,
Nelle stelle risplende il tuo sembiante—
Adelaide!Prodigioso! Rinasce sulla tomba!
Dalle ceneri del mio cor un fiore,
'Ve su foglie purpure e traluce—
Adelaide!ENGLISH TRANSLATION.
Through the wide world a lonely pilgrim strayingAll in vain I seek my lost repose;
While each wand'ring thought is still of thee,
Adelaide!In the azure sea, in the snowy mountain,
'Mid the golden clouds of declining day,
In the silver moonlight still I see thee,
Adelaide!Sportive echo thy well-known name repeateth,
Zephyr wafts it thro' the waving trees;
Fountains murmur, sad Philomela waileth,
Adelaide!Dear, believe me, when I in death lie sleeping,
From my grave shall spring a purple flower;
And on each blossom true love shall fondly trace
Adelaide!7. OFFERTOIRE
MR. B. JACKSON.

PART II.

8. DUET... ... Benedict
"The Moon has raised her Lamp above"

MR. JOSEPH HEALD AND MR. ARTHUR STRUGNELL.

The moon has rais'd her lamp above,
To light the way to thee my love;

Her rays upon the waters play,
To tell me eyes more bright than they,
Are watching through the night.
I come, my heart's delight.
On hill and dale the moonbeams fall,
And spread their silver light on all ;
But those bright eyes I soon shall see
Reserve their purest light for me ;
Methinks they now invite,
I come, my heart's delight.

9. SONG "Sing, Sweet Bird" *Ganz*
MISS EMILY BRIGGS.

Sing, sweet bird, and chase my sorrow,
Let me listen to thy strain ;
From thy warblings I can borrow
That which bids me hope again.
Hover still around my dwelling,
There is pleasure where thou art ;
While thy tale of love thou'ret telling,
Say—who can be sad at heart ?

Oh ! sing, sweet bird.

Morn and noon, and dewy even,
Anxiously for thee I'll wait ;
Come, thou chorister of heaven,
Cheer a soul disconsolate.
So shall time fond thoughts awaken,
Joy once more shall live and reign ;
And the harp, so long forsaken,
Yield its dulcet notes again.

Oh ! sing, sweet bird.

10. SELECTION from the comic opera
"Pinafore" ... *Sullivan*
MR. B. JACKSON.

11. SONG "The Deathless Army" *Trotter*
MR. ARTHUR STRUGNELL.
'Twas golden noon in the city square,
I heard the drums and the trumpets'
blare,
The gallant troops were must'ring there,
The flower of our brave old army,

Stalwart boys and veterans old,
Side by side in their red and gold,
With a cheer and a smile went rank and file,
In the van of our brave old army.

Marching for the dear old country,
Marching away to war,
With the hearts they love behind them,
And the flag they love, before.

'Twas deep still night in the city square,
Hushed were the drums and the trumpets' blare,
But a phantom host was marching there,
In the steps of the brave old army !

Solemnly, silently through the night,
Grim set faces and eyes so bright,

As heroes look when they march to fight,

At the head of a mighty army.

And then I knew in the still night-tide,
What men were must'ring side by side,

They were the men who had fought and died

In the ranks of our brave old army.

And their gallant swords may broken lie,

Their bones may bleach 'neath an alien sky,

But their souls, I know, will never die,

They march in a deathless army.

Marching for the dear old country,
Leading us for evermore,
For the souls of the heroes die not
In the land that they adore.

Frederic E. Weatherly.

12. SONG *Balfe*
"The Green Trees Whispered"
MISS JESSIE BROWNING.

The green trees whispered low and mild,
It was a sound of joy ;

They were my playmates when a child,
And rocked me in their arms so wild.
Still they looked at me and smiled,
As if I were a child,
And ever whispered mild and low,
Come, be a child once more ;
And waved their long arms to and fro,
And beckoned solemnly and slow.
Oh ! I could not choose but go
Into the woodland's shade.

13. SONG *Braham*
"The Anchor's Weigh'd."
MR. JOSEPH HEALD.

A tear fell gently from her eye,
When last we parted on the shore ;
My bosom heav'd with many a sigh,
To think I ne'er might see her more.
"Dear youth !" she cried, "and can't thou haste away ?

My heart will break, a little moment stay ;

Alas ! I cannot part from thee.
The anchor's weigh'd,
Farewell ! remember me."

"Weep not, my love," I trembling said,
"Doubt not a constant heart like mine ;

I ne'er can meet another maid
Whose charms can fix that heart like thine !"

"Go then," she cried, "but let thy constant mind
Oft think of her you leave in tears behind."

"Dear maid, this last embrace my pledge shall be !

The anchor's weighed !
Farewell ! remember me."

14. FINALE *Widor*
MR. B. JACKSON.

Doors Open at 7 o'clock.

ADMISSION—THREEPENCE.

The doors will be kept closed during the performance of each number on the Programme.

PROGRAMME OF ENTERTAINMENT

TO BE GIVEN

ON MONDAY, THE 4TH OF APRIL, 1892,
AT EIGHT O'CLOCK, BY

PROF. ANDRE'S MANDOLINE & GUITAR BAND.

VOCALISTS—MISS CLARA DOWLE, MR. ARTHUR WESTON, AND MR. ARTHUR APPLEBY.

PART I.

POLKA "Blanche" *Ringler*
MANDOLINE AND GUITAR BAND.

SONG "Only for one" *Randegger*
MISS CLARA DOWLE.

DULCIMER SOLO ... Selected
MISS MARTIN.

SONG "Come into the Garden, Maude" ... *Balfe*
MR. ARTHUR WESTON.

RECITATION "The faithful Lovers" ...
MISS R. KEMPNER.

SONG "The Devout Lover" *Maude V. White*
MR. ARTHUR APPLEBY (Baritone).

MARCH "Carolina" *Ellis*
BANJOS, MANDOLINES, AND GUITARS.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

PART II.

WALTZ ... "Profumi Orientali" *Bellinghi*
MANDOLINES AND GUITARS.

SONG "The Soldier tired of War's Alarms" *Dr. Arne*
MISS CLARA DOWLE.

XYLOPHONE SOLO Selected... ...
MISS MARTIN.

SONG "Dear Heart" *Tito Mattei*
MR. ARTHUR WESTON.

SONG "Sei Vendicata assai" *Meyerbeer*
MR. ARTHUR APPLEBY (Baritone).

POLKA "Jessamine" *Ellis*
MANDOLINES AND GUITARS.

SONG "The Devout Lover" *Maude V. White*
MR. ARTHUR APPLEBY.

Doors open at 7 p.m.

Admission—ONE PENNY.

Reserved Seats—THREEPENCE.

PROGRAMME OF ORGAN RECITALS & SACRED CONCERT

TO BE GIVEN ON

SUNDAY, the 3rd of APRIL, 1892.

Organist

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

AT 4 P.M.

VOCALISTS—MISS SELINA EVANS, MR. A. J. MAPLE.

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE SUNDAY AFTERNOON CHOIR.

1. INTRODUCTION AND FUGUE IN E MAJOR ... *Merkel*

2. HYMN ... "Thy Kingdom come, O God" ...

Thy kingdom come, O God,

Thy rule, O Christ, begin ;

Break with thine iron rod

The tyrannies of sin.

Where is Thy reign of peace,

And purity, and love ?

When shall all hatred cease,

As in the realms above ?

When comes the promised time

That war shall be no more,

And lust, oppression, crime

Shall flee Thy Face before ?

We pray Thee, Lord, arise,

And come in Thy great might ;

Revive our longing eyes,

Which languish for Thy sight.

Men scorn Thy sacred Name,

And wolves devour Thy fold ;

By many deeds of shame

We learn that love grows cold.

O'er heathen lands afar

Thick darkness broodeth yet ;

Arise, O morning Star,

Arise, and never set.

3. VOCAL SOLO "Daughters of Jerusalem" ... *Sullivan*
(Light of the World.)
MR. A. J. MAPLE.

Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me. But weep for yourselves and for your children, for the day shall come when there shall be such tribulation as hath not been since the beginning of the world until now. And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up and lift up your heads, for your redemption draweth nigh. In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer. I have overcome the world.

4. { a Andantino *Chauvet*
b Minuetto *Calkin*

5. ANTHEM "As pants the Hart" ... *Spoer*

SOLO—MISS SELINA EVANS.
As pants the hart for cooling streams,

When heated in the chase,

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,

And Thy refreshing grace.

For Thee, my God, the living God,

My thirsty soul doth pine,

O ! when shall I behold Thy face

Thou Majesty divine ?

6. ORGAN PIECE ... "Ite misse est" ... *Lemmens*

7. HYMN ... "Hail to the Lord's Anointed" ...

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,

Great David's greater Son !

Hail, in the time appointed,

His reign on earth begun !

He comes to break oppression,

To set the captive free,

To take away transgression,

And rule in equity.

He shall come down like showers

Upon the fruitful earth,

And joy and hope, like flowers,

Spring in His path to birth :

Before Him on the mountains

Shall peace, the herald, go ;

From hill to vale the fountains

Of righteousness o'erflow.

Kings shall bow down before Him,

And gold and incense bring ;

All nations shall adore Him,

His praise all people sing ;

To Him shall prayer unceasing

And daily vows ascend ;

His kingdom still increasing,

A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,

He on His Throne shall rest ;

From age to age more glorious,

All-blessing and all-blest ;

The tide of time shall never

His covenant remove ;

His Name shall stand for ever,

His changeless Name of love.

8. SOLO HYMN ... "Les Rameaux" *Faure*
MR. A. J. MAPLE.

Crown ye with palms the Saviour's onward way

And branches green His holy path adorn ;

Oh, ev'ry one that hath desired His day,

Forth, and behold Him on this festal morn.

Judah ! rejoice with one accord,

STUDENTS' POPULAR ENTERTAINMENTS.

PROGRAMME OF ENTERTAINMENT, ENTITLED—

"LIMELIGHT AND LYRICS,"

Under the direction of MR. D'ARCY CLAYTON,

ON WEDNESDAY, THE 6TH OF APRIL, 1892,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

PART I.

PIANOFORTE SOLO "Nautical Fantasia" ... Godfrey
MR. A. BUCHANAN.

To be followed by a New Descriptive and Humorous Lecture, entitled—

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INCIDENTAL MUSIC by MISS FLORENCE COURTNEY, MR. D'ARCY CLAYTON, & MR. A. BUCHANAN.

SYNOPSIS:—Learning to ride—The G.O.O. and the Safety—*En Route*—Salisbury Cathedral—Stonehenge—A nasty spill—Portsmouth Harbour—"The Victory." Song, "The Death of Nelson." Southsea Pier—Hotels—The broken-winded piano—Isle of Wight—On board the yacht. Song, "The Longshoreman." Bournemouth—Brighton—Scenes on the Beach. Eastbourne—On the parade—My fickle friend—St. Leonard's—Hastings—On the Pier. Song, "The Three Beggars." Folkestone—Our piano duet—Dover—Ramsgate Sands. "Turning an honest penny"—"Spinning a yarn." Margate Jetty—Canterbury—Home again—London—Curious sights on wheels. Song, "The Tragical Story of Wing-chang-loo."

ORGAN SOLO by MR. A. BUCHANAN.

ADMISSION

STUDENTS OF THE PEOPLE'S PALACE EVENING CLASSES ADMITTED FREE.

PROGRAMME OF

FIFTH ANNUAL GYMNASTIC AND CALISTHENIC DISPLAY,

BY THE GIRLS OF THE PEOPLE'S PALACE GYMNASIUM,

Under the supervision of H. H. BURDETT, B.C.P.E. (Director of Exercises), assisted by MR. C. WRIGHT,

To take place in the Queen's Hall,

ON THURSDAY, THE 7TH OF APRIL, 1892,

AT 8 P.M.

Pianist for Musical Drill

...

...

Miss F. A. HICKS.

EVENTS.

1. DUMB BELL EXERCISE, arranged by H. H. BURDETT.
2. PARALLEL BARS, by Leaders Misses A. A. HEINEMANN, R. JOSEPH, D. JOSEPH, J. BAXTER, C. BAXTER, C. SINCLAIR, C. BONSIEUR, B. HUGGETT, D. BLINDMAN, E. TREMLETT, M. WINFIELD.
3. FENCING AND THE SALUTE IN QUARTE AND TIERCE, by Misses F. I. and M. H. LUCKOCK.
4. FEATS OF SWORDSMANSHIP, by H. H. BURDETT.
5. SKIPPING-ROPE DRILL, by the Junior Section Girls.
6. VAULTING HORSE, by Leaders as for Parallel Bars.
7. FENCING AND THE SALUTE IN QUARTE AND TIERCE, by Leader Miss A. A. HEINEMANN, and Miss M. S. R. JAMES.
8. INDIAN CLUB SQUAD.
9. JUMPING, by Junior Section Girls.
10. BAR BELL EXERCISE, arranged by H. H. BURDETT.
11. FIGURE MARCHING.
12. MUSICAL RUNNING MAZE, by Senior and Junior Girls.

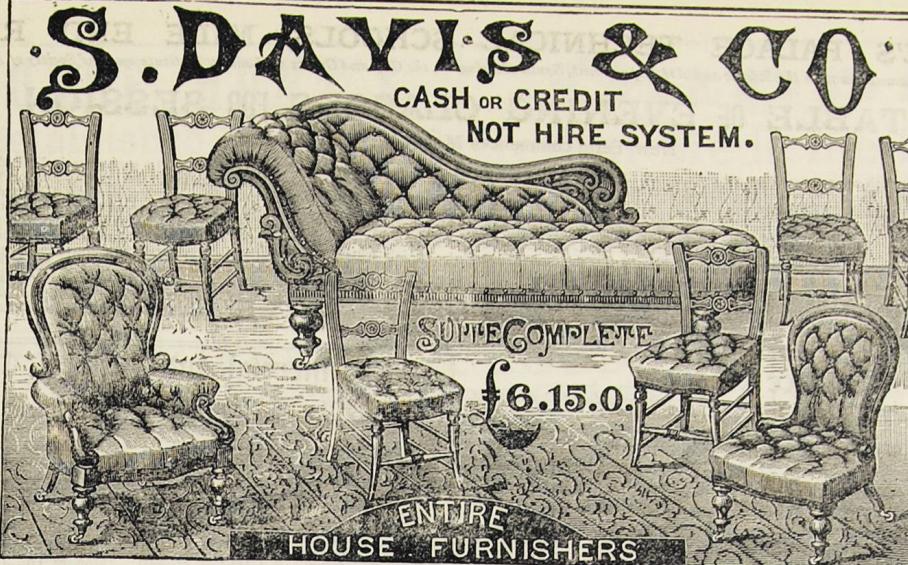
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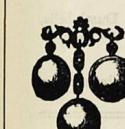
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