

October 14, 1892.

*The Palace Journal.*

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**THE PALACE JOURNAL.**

FRIDAY, OCT. 14th, 1892.

## PEOPLE'S PALACE

**Club, Class and General Gossip.**

## COMING EVENTS.

FRIDAY, Oct. 14th.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. Admission, 1d.

SATURDAY, 15th.—Winter Garden open from 2 to 10 p.m. Ballad Concert at 8 p.m. Admission, from 6 p.m., 3d.

SUNDAY, 16th.—Sacred Concert at 4 p.m., and Organ Recital at 8.30 p.m. Admission free.

MONDAY, 17th.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. Popular Concert, "Gems from Comic Operas." Admission, 1d. Reserved seats, 3d.

TUESDAY, 18th.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. Concert Party at 8 p.m. Admission, 1d.

WEDNESDAY, 19th.—At 8 p.m., in Queen's Hall, Entertainment by Mr. Sinclair Dunn. Admission, 2d. Students of P. P. Classes admitted free. Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m.

THURSDAY, 20th.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. Mr. Robinson's Military Band at 8 p.m. Admission, 1d. In the Swimming Bath at 8 p.m., Swimming Display. Admission, 3d. Reserved Seats, 6d.

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., with the exception of Monday, 26th, when it will be closed from 1 p.m. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. On Sunday from 3 p.m. to 10 p.m. Admission free.

THE total attendances on Sunday last at the library, Sacred Concert and Organ Recital, were 1,028.

DURING the preceding week we have had frequent visits from the Governors, who have kindly visited the People's Palace. Mr. Heywood, Rev. Edwyn Hoskyns, Mr. Sawyer, and Mr. Simson, have all been present on various evenings, and have watched many of the classes and entertainments which were in progress.

THE number of students in the evening classes continues to increase at a wonderful rate. There are already 3,300 students on the books, and more than a hundred fresh names are being received each evening. If this increase should continue the accommodation of the People's Palace will be taxed to the utmost.

AMONG the classes that are already full we may mention those in Carpentry, Book-binding, Engineering, Wood-carving, Shorthand (Elementary), Typewriting, Plumbing (Elementary), while in many other subjects the teachers are kept very busily employed. In most of these subjects arrangements are being made for additional classes on other evenings, so as to provide accommodation for students who otherwise would have been prevented from joining.

THE Gymnasium, one of the finest in the country, is hardly large enough for the class that meets there on the evenings devoted to the instruction of men. We must congratulate Mr. Burdett on the excellent display of his students of both sexes, and on the orderly management of the Gymnasium. The exercises performed by some of the leaders—whose services are so useful in dealing with large classes—bear excellent testimony to their own ability and the instruction they have received.

THE class in the so-called "Practical Mathematics," which is intended to give students in electrical engineering and other subjects the mathematical knowledge they require, has so far been very successful. This is very encouraging, as there is no greater obstacle to a student's progress than a want of the elements of mathematics. Even the fact that to some it is an uninteresting subject should not deter them in their studies when they remember its great importance. We wish the class every success.

IN the whole of the time devoted by Mr. Bradley, Mr. Hamilton, Mrs. Spencer, and Mr. King to instruction in the Piano-forte, there are not more than half a dozen places vacant, and many students, we fear, have been disappointed on not being able to obtain the instruction they desired. Mr. Jackson's new class in Harmony already contains eighteen students, and the older musical classes have largely increased in numbers.

THE Director of Evening Classes is giving instruction in Mathematics above Stage II. on Tuesday and Thursday evening, and in "Honour" Physics on Wednesday. The elementary class in Sound, Light, and Heat has been changed into an advanced one in Light, as there was found to be a greater demand for this subject. It is hoped that during the coming session some physical apparatus will be obtained, so that students may be able to perform experiments for themselves.

THE Letterpress Class has largely increased in numbers, and we are glad to say that Mr. Alexander will shortly have ample apparatus for explaining and illustrating his subject. The Photographic department is, as usual, in a very satisfactory state under the able and energetic management of Mr. Gamble.

TYPE-WRITING.—The class at the People's Palace promises to be one of the largest in London. Already there are twenty-three pupils. Miss Leoline Hartley, the instructress, who is well known as a writer on the subject, is particularly successful as a teacher of the art of type-writing.

TECHNICAL SCHOOL RAMBLERS' CLUB.—On Saturday, the 1st October, 25 members met at the Royal Exchange with the intention of visiting the Greenwich Hospital. At the appointed time for starting, 9.45, there was such a steady downpour of rain that it was asked whether the visit had not better be postponed, but the almost unanimous opinion was against this. Consequently we went

to the Swan Pier and embarked on a steamboat. Scarcely had we started when the rain simply poured, and long before we were in sight of Greenwich the clothes of those who were without umbrellas or overcoats were saturated. In such a condition enjoyment was scarcely possible, so it was agreed to return to London Bridge without leaving the boat. This was done, the majority getting home as soon as possible. On Saturday, October 8th, about 45 members paid a visit to the headquarters of the London Fire Brigade, Southwark. Arriving there at 10.30 we were received by the chief of the station, and by him placed under the charge of an officer who acted as our conductor. We were shown the very clever contrivances for opening the doors of the engine-house, the stables where two horses are always kept harnessed, and were told that the time from the sounding of the alarm to an engine starting from the station averaged about a minute—this, too, in the night, when most of the men would be sleeping in their beds. We saw also the relics of men who had been killed or injured whilst on duty. These comprised, among other things, helmets, clothes, and nozzles of hose which some had been using at the time of the accident to them. Elsewhere we saw a clever contrivance of the chief officer, Capt. Symonds. When a man stands on a ladder directing a jet of water into a window opening, it frequently is a dangerous and difficult operation. Captain Symonds' invention is a nozzle that can be turned through any angle by a man standing at the foot of the ladder. The hose being carried to the required height, is fastened to a ladder. The man descends, and by actuating a lever at the bottom can turn the nozzle in an horizontal direction. We were taken into the call station and saw the telephones, which are in connection with all the chief stations of London. Calls were made and some of our members were allowed to hear the answers. As a conclusion, the fire alarm was sounded, the doors opened without hands, horses came through the openings and were harnessed to engines and the men mounted already for a start. This usually in the day time takes about 30 seconds to do.

PEOPLE'S PALACE OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL CLUB *v.* LAUREL.—Despite the unfavourable weather the Old Boys were able to muster a very fair team on the ground of the latter, at Hackney Downs, the Old Boys being without the services of their captain, H. Phillips. At 4 o'clock, the teams that faced each other, were: *Old Boys*—Baines (goal), E. Langdon and A. Skinner (backs), A. Oughton, F. Birkett, and R. Toyne (half backs), E. Burton, M. Myers, A. Clement, A. Howell, and S. Edmunds (forwards). *Laurel*—W. White (goal), J. Webb and T. W. Newell (backs), G. Harding, L. Nicholson (captain), and G. Morgan (half backs), A. Clark, A. Lucas, T. A. Nichols, W. August, and S. Clowes (forwards). Referee, J. Finnis (Old Boys). Langdon won the toss, when he took advantage of the wind. Nichols set the ball rolling, and even play ensued for the first twenty minutes, when the Old Boys got the upper hand, and Clements, from a pass by Burton, registered the first goal of the match,

with a very fast low shot which White failed to save. After this, play was most exciting, the home team playing hard and fast. Webb punched the ball in front of goal and gave the Old Boys a penalty kick, which Clements took advantage of, and placed his side two goals ahead. Just after White was called upon to save some shots by Burton and Toyne; after a few minutes Burton put the leather through for the third time for the Old Boys. Nothing further was registered up to half-time, Toyne and Oughton being very conspicuous. White, Nicholson, and Nichols of the home team played very steadily. Half-time: Old Boys, 3 goals; Laurel, 0. Clements sent the ball, rolling in the last half of the game, and, after a rush by the forwards, got the ball in the home team's territory, when one of their players kicked a goal against his side, placing the Old Boys 4 goals ahead. After several attacks by the home team, Langdon and Skinner sent the ball back up the field again, when a grand rush by the forwards sent the leather through for the fifth time. The home team made tracks for the Old Boys' goal, and nearly scored, the ball going behind each time. Final: Old Boys, 5 goals; Laurel, 0; Nicholson and Newell playing well for the Laurels. N.B.—Match next Saturday, October 15th, at Barking, 7, Barking Swifts. Will members meet at Bow Station at 2.30 p.m. sharp.

A. E. CLEMENTS, Hon. Sec.

**PEOPLE'S PALACE RAMBLING CLUB.**—Only a small party met on Saturday last. We devoted a good hour to picking blackberries and thoroughly enjoyed the sport, and afterwards took tea at Mrs. Guy's establishment; we returned home by the 6.55 p.m. from Buckhurst Hill. Saturday, October 15th, Greenwich Hospital, train from Bow to Poplar 2.45, thence from Millwall Junction, N. Greenwich, and across the Ferry. New members are invited to attend Saturday, October 22nd, Law Courts, Strand. Arrangements not finally made yet. Notice.—To those students who desire recreation and intellectual amusement on Saturday afternoons, we beg to recommend the above club. The subscription is nominal, being 2s. per annum. The object of the club is to visit places of interest in and around London to gain general information, and to increase social intercourse amongst the members.

A. MCKENZIE.

**PEOPLE'S PALACE OLD BOYS' ROWING CLUB.**—President, Sir J. H. Johnson.—The members still continue to practice every Saturday on the Thames, and will keep on while light and weather permit. Last Saturday there was a rather small muster, for only eight members put in an appearance. The crew took out the Eight, but had hardly reached mid-stream when No. Five caught a crab and smashed his rowlock. The boat was rowed back to the bank, and the crew had to take out two fours. Mr. H. Spender, M.A., coached one, and Mr. Pepins the other. Kew was reached before the boats turned for Hammersmith, the Club's new headquarters. The rain came down at intervals, and the cold winds swept the river, but in spite of the adverse circumstances

everyone enjoyed the row. Members are requested to meet next Saturday at St. Mary's, at 2.55 p.m.

W. H. WHITE, Hon. Sec.

**PEOPLE'S PALACE TECHNICAL DAY SCHOOL OLD BOYS' CLUB.**—On Friday last the annual general meeting of the above club was held in the Club-room at 8.30, p.m. Mr. A. H. Carley in the chair. After the balance-sheet for the past year had been read and adopted, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, D. A. Low, Esq.; Vice-presidents, Orton Bradley, Esq., M.A., H. H. Burdett, Esq., C. E. Osborn, Esq., and Monsieur Pointin; Committee, C. Atkinson, H. Baines, E. J. Burton, S. Beirne, A. E. Clements, E. Langdon, A. C. Plester, and W. H. White; Entertainment manager, G. Wilmott; Secretary and Treasurer, E. J. Wignall. It was suggested by the secretary that the club should hold a swimming competition on October 20th, for the championship of the club, which met with general approval, and was decided that it be a 60 yards race, and that members wishing to enter must give their names within four days to the secretary. After a vote of thanks to the chairman the meeting terminated.

**BALANCE SHEET, 1892.**—From subscriptions and duplicate tickets, £6 19s.; skates, 9s. 6d. Total, £7 8s. 6d. By monthly periodicals, 13s. 3d.; weekly papers, £1 1s. 1d.; tea to 84 members at 6d. per head, £2 2s.; subscriptions to band, 11s.; skates, 9s. 6d.; post cards, £1 2s. 6d.; postage stamps, 1s. 8d.; football club, 6s. 6d.; Sir E. H. C., card, 3s. 4d.; notice board, 1s. 6d.; stationery, 10d.; fares, 1s.; carriage, 1s.; club card, 5s.; balance, 8s. 4d. Total, £7 8s. 6d. E. J. WIGNALL, Hon. Sec. and Treas.

### Library Report.

SEPTEMBER, 1892.

THE Library was open 294 days, and closed on Monday, September 26th, from 12 p.m.

The Clarendon Press grant of 100 volumes has been received.

The Students' Library was re opened after stock-taking, on the 29th; a few new books have been added.

The Boys' Library was opened again with 262 books.

Donations for the month amounted to 15s. since August 22nd.

The "Liberal Unionist" will be no longer published or received. The Army List and Navy List are now taken in, also Green's "Short History of the English People," illustrated, and Cassell's "Old and New Paris," the "Engineer's Gazette," and "Scholastic Globe."

A new step has been added to the Library entrance.

#### STATISTICS.

Admissions, 50,601; Sunday, 5,492; books issued, 6,584; Sunday, 914; vols. added, 143; presented, 136; bought, 7; new readers, 31; average per day, 1,738; average per Sunday, 1,373.

#### CLASSIFICATION OF ISSUES.

Fiction, 4,589; Travel, etc., 297; Biography, 157; History, 174; Poetry, 88; Technology, 212; Science, 231;

English literature, 91; Theology, 65; Language and Classics, 162; Law, 24; Mathematics, 41; Recreative arts, 69; Philosophy, 96; Fine arts, 58; General reference, 95; Miscellaneous, 135. Total, 6,584. LIBRARIAN.

### The People's Palace Conversazione.

THE following report is taken from the *East London Observer*, October 1st:—

Agreeable to a pleasant custom which has obtained for some little time back, the session of winter classes to be carried on at the People's Palace during the coming winter were inaugurated by a conversazione of the students on Monday evening. The conversazione on this occasion was on a much larger and a more satisfactory scale than has been attained hitherto. No less than five thousand invitations were issued to past and present students, while those students who have enrolled themselves for the forthcoming session were also permitted to bring a friend. The gathering was, therefore, as may well be imagined, an immense one. The Governors, with commendable liberality, had undertaken to pay the whole of the expenses of the affair, and the result was that, not only did they provide some capital entertainment for the amusement and instruction of the students, but they also were at a very considerable expense in providing them with refreshments.

In the Winter Garden—looking at its best with the brilliant electric light throwing into deeper relief the green of the foliage—Mr. Robinson's military band was stationed, while the Queen's Hall—cleared of its chairs, and decorated in the centre with exotic plants—was given over to the Red Hungarian Band. These two bands, with Mr. B. Jackson at the organ, succeeded, by playing selections alternately, in keeping the students entertained during the greater part of the evening.

For those who required something more substantial in the shape of entertainment than the selections of some excellent bands, special provision was made in the Lecture Hall, where a musical dialogue, entitled "Retained on both sides," was performed by Mrs. Helen Trust and Mr. Orton Bradley, with Miss Florence Phillips as the accompanist. In the photographic studio, lantern exhibitions were given at various times during the evening by Mr. Gamble; in the library, the Celia Quartette sang at intervals selections from old English part-songs and glees; in another part of the building Miss Oppenheim discoursed pleasantly on "Physiognomy"; while the skating rink, which was thrown open, afforded diversion to the votaries of the roller skates.

There was, therefore, absolutely no lack of entertainment, and, thanks to the excellent arrangements made by Mr. C. Osborn, the secretary, everything was carried on during the evening in the most perfect and satisfactory manner. A number of visitors—among them the Master of the Drapers' Company, Mr. and Mrs. Heywood, Mr. Sawyer, Mr. J. Diggle, Sir Benjamin Baker, and Mr. F. W.

(Continued on page 289.)

## PROGRAMME OF CONCERT

(4th Concert, 6th Series)

TO BE GIVEN ON SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15TH, 1892,

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

Musical Director to the People's Palace

MR. ORTON BRADLEY, M.A.

VOCALISTS—

MADAME BLANCHE STONE-BARTON. Miss ANNIE LAYTON.

THE CELIA QUARTETTE—

MR. W. HILES-SMITH. MR. DAVID JAMES. MR. J. L. HADDON. MR. SIDNEY GALEY.

Solo Pianist—MR. HORACE BARTON (Pupil of Mr. Orton Bradley).

### PART I.

1. PART SONG "The Goslings" *Bridge*  
(By kind permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.)

THE CELIA QUARTETTE.

She was a pretty little gosling,  
And a gay young gosling he,  
And "I love you," he said, "so dearly";  
And "I love you too," said she.  
"But alas! we must part," he whispered,  
"I'm off to the world so wide;  
"But love, don't fear, I'll come next year,  
"And make you my little bride."

'Twas Michaelmas day at morning,  
That he came home once more;  
He met his true love's mother,  
And oh! she was weeping sore.  
"Too late, you've come," she whispered,  
"They've taken your love away;  
"She never will be your bride, ah me!  
"For she's going to be cooked to-day!"

Then up he went to the farmhouse:  
"Where is my love?" he said;  
But the farmer's wife, she seized a knife  
And cut off his little head.  
And she served him up with his true love,  
On a dish so deep and wide;  
So though in life they were parted,  
In death they were side by side.

2. SONG ... "The Holy City" *S. Adams*  
MR. DAVID JAMES.

Last night I lay asleeping,  
There came a dream so fair,  
I stood in old Jerusalem,  
Beside the temple there.  
I heard the children singing,  
And ever as they sang  
Methought the voice of angels  
From Heaven in answer rang:  
Jerusalem! Jerusalem!  
Lift up your gates and sing  
Hosanna in the highest!  
Hosanna to your King!

And then methought my dream was  
chang'd,  
The streets no longer rang,  
Hushed were the glad Hosannas  
The little children sang.  
The sun grew dark with mystery,  
The moon was cold and chill,  
As the shadow of a cross arose  
Upon a lonely hill.  
Jerusalem, etc.

And once again the scene was chang'd,  
New earth there seemed to be,  
I saw the Holy City,  
Beside the tideless sea;  
The light of God was on its streets,  
The gates were opened wide,  
And all who would might enter,  
And no one was denied.  
No need of moon or stars by night,  
Or sun to shine by day,  
It was the new Jerusalem  
That would not pass away.  
Jerusalem, etc.

3. SONG, "Crossing the Bar"

Words by Lord Tennyson. Music by Charles Thane.

MISS ANNIE LAYTON.

(Organ obbligato, Mrs. A. J. Layton).

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me,  
And may there be no moaning of the  
bar  
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems to  
sleep  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out the  
boundless deep  
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark,  
And may there be no sadness of fare-  
well  
When I embark.

For though from out our bourne of  
time and place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar.

4. PIANOFORTE SOLO ... *Chopin*

Waltz in B flat

MR. HORACE BARTON.

5. PART SONG ... *Arr. by Cantor*

"Robin Adair."

THE CELIA QUARTETTE.

What's this dull town to me?  
Robin's not near,  
What was't I wish'd to see?  
What wish'd to hear?  
Where's all the joy and mirth,  
Made this town a heav'n on earth?  
Oh, they're all fled with thee,  
Robin Adair.

What made th' assembly shine?

Robin Adair;

What made the ball so fine?

Robin was there

What, when the play was o'er,

What made my heart so sore?

Oh, it was parting with

Robin Adair.

But now thou'rt cold to me,

Robin Adair!

What hast thou told to me,

Robin Adair?

Yet he I lov'd so well,

Still in my heart shall dwell;

Oh, I can ne'er forget

Robin Adair.

6. ARIA "Bel raggio" (Semiramide)

MADAME STONE-BARTON.

7. SONG ... "The Skipper" ... *Jude*

MR. SIDNEY GALEY.

A skipper am I, no danger can  
My ardent spirit daunt,  
As I guide my craft o'er the deep blue sea,  
No fears my conscience haunt.  
Though storms arise and rend the skies,  
What matters it to me,  
My life's as free as the wind that blows,  
For my home is on the sea.  
Yeo, ho! yeo, ho!

Then give me a right good craft and crew,  
And I'll, yes, I'll contented be,  
For there's no tack in the whole wide world  
Like a life on the rolling sea.

But though I love to brave the storm,  
My heart with joy will beat,  
When from the deck I see the land,  
Where Poll and I will meet;

She's just the lass for a sailor's wife,  
And faithful as can be,  
For come what may she'll ne'er betray  
Her skipper on the sea.  
Yeo, ho! yeo, ho!  
Then give me a right good craft and crew,  
etc., etc.

INTERVAL.

PART II.

8. DUET... .. *Bonheur*  
"The Veteran's Toast"  
MESSRS. DAVID JAMES AND J. L.  
HADDON.

At the sound of the drum my heart as of  
yore,  
Beats proudly and bravely to-day;  
Tho' a veteran grown and my fighting  
days o'er,  
I've conquer'd in many a fray.  
'Tis a glorious thing to have fought for  
the flag,  
A foe never haul'd from the mast,  
For even when shot-rent and torn to a  
rag,  
Triumphant it conquer'd at last!

Then a cheer, gallant lad, give a  
cheer,  
For the flag that we both hold so  
dear;  
'Tis the flag of the free on land and  
on wave,  
It floats over hearts that are stalwart  
and brave.  
As our forefathers fought for its fame  
so will we;  
Triumphant as ever the old flag shall  
be.

I have fought, and have bled, for my  
country and Queen,  
And gladly would do so again;  
Tho' I never can be, lad, the soldier I've  
been,  
They would not call for me in vain.  
And the valour that you and your  
comrades display'd  
When fighting the foe on the field,  
Will teach me to march to the front  
undismay'd,  
To die ere to foeman I'd yield.  
Then a cheer, etc.

9. SONG "The Bells of Shandon"  
(Old air, "The Groves of Blarney.")  
MISS ANNIE LAYTON.

With deep affection and recollection,  
I often think of those Shandon bells,  
Whose sounds so wild would in days of  
childhood,  
Fling round my cradle their magic  
spell;  
On this I ponder where'er I wander,  
And then grow fonder sweet Cork of  
thee;  
With thy bells of Shandon that sound so  
grand on  
The pleasant waters of the river Lee.

I've heard bells chiming full many a  
clime in,  
Tolling sublime in cathedral shrine;  
While at a glib rate brass tongues  
would vibrate,  
But all their music spoke naught like  
thine;  
For mem'ry dwelling on each proud  
swelling,  
Of thy belfry knelling its bold notes  
free,  
Made the bells of Shandon sound far  
more grand on  
The pleasant waters of the river Lee.

I've heard bells tolling "Old Adrians  
Mole" in,  
Their thunders rolling from the  
Vatican,  
With cymbals glorious, swinging up-  
roarious,  
In the gorgeous turrets of Notre Dame;  
But thy sounds were sweeter than the  
dome of Peter,  
Flings o'er the Tiber, pealing solemnly;  
Oh, the bells of Shandon sound far more  
grand on  
The pleasant waters of the river Lee.

10. POLKA SERENADE ... .. *Schafer*  
"Come away, come away."  
THE CELIA QUARTETTE.  
Solo, Mr. W. HILES-SMITH.

Come away, come away, pretty maiden,  
Merrily, merrily, sings thy swain,  
Pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat beats thy bosom  
To the polka's merry strain,  
All men are not gay deceivers,  
Some in love are true believers;  
See the dancers wait for thee.  
Then come, thou dear one, come with me.  
Give me some token,  
Say you'll comply,  
My heart is broken,  
If you deny.  
True love's a jewel,  
Dainty and rare,  
Then be not cruel,  
O maiden fair.  
Come away, &c.

11. SOLO PIANOFORTE ... .. *Paderewski*  
Polonaise in B major  
MR. HORACE BARTON.

12. SONG ... "Cuckoo" ... .. *Franz Abt*  
MADAME BLANCHE STONE-  
BARTON.

Tell me, O Bird! of the merry green  
Wold!  
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo!  
Shall I grow old? tell me, shall I grow  
old?  
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo!  
"Ah! years but two or three":  
Falsely, say'st thou to me;  
Longer on earth I would pleasure to  
dwell,  
Wait awhile, wait, I shall help thee to  
tell;

Wait, Cuckoo! wait, I shall help thee to  
tell:  
La! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo!  
Sing away, Bird! I shall not let thee  
rest,  
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

Thy tender note ever makes me feel  
blest:  
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo!  
Ah! if sad thoughts me fill,  
Sweet Bird, thou, then, art still.

13. SONG ... .. *Blumenthal*  
"Across the far blue hills"  
MR. J. L. HADDON.

Across the far blue hills, Marie,  
The mellow moon looks wistfully,  
And folds us ling'ring sadly here,  
This last, last time for many a year.  
Farewell, farewell, I pass from thee  
Across the sad hills, love Marie.

Across the far blue hills, Marie,  
The same, sweet moon shall shine on thee,  
When drawing nigh to this lov'd place,  
With tears upon thy wan, wet face,  
Thou'lt yearn, and stretch sad hands for  
me,  
Across the far hills, love Marie.

From distant lands beyond the sea,  
With happy steps I come to thee,  
The years of parting all are o'er,  
We twain shall part on earth no more;  
Come forth! come forth! to welcome me,  
Across the glad hills, love Marie.

Across the shadowy hills, Marie,  
I come, I stop, I look for thee;  
I only find a moss'd headstone,  
A little legend grav'd thereon,  
That tells me thou art gone from me,  
Across death's dim hills, love Marie.

Across the bars of Heav'n, Marie,  
Look from thy place in love on me,  
And cheer me, while I linger here,  
Low toiling thro' each lonely year,  
Till God shall bid me come to thee,  
Across the far hills, love Marie.

14. MADRIGAL ... .. *Netherclift*  
"We Happy Shepherd Swains"  
THE CELIA QUARTETTE.

We happy shepherd swains,  
Now leave till morn the mountain side,  
To sport upon the village plains  
With each his nymph at eventide.  
Hand in hand we dance and sing,  
Round the russet fairy ring,  
Or upon the enamell'd green,  
Still our joyous mirth is seen.  
Fa, la, la!  
Till the knell of fading light,  
When we part with sweet good-night.

QUEENS HALL Doors Open at 7. ADMISSION THREEPENCE.

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

PROGRAMME OF SACRED CONCERT & ORGAN RECITAL

TO BE GIVEN ON

SUNDAY, 16th of OCTOBER, 1892.

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

At 4 p.m.

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE SUNDAY AFTERNOON  
CHOIR.

VOCALIST—MADAME RICH.

1. SONATA IN F MINOR, No. 7 (First Movement) *Rheinberger*

2. ANTHEM ... "Ye shall Dwell in the Land" *Stainer*

Ye shall dwell in the land that I gave to your fathers;  
and ye shall be My people, and I will be your God; I will  
multiply the fruit of the tree, and the increase of the field.  
And the desolate land shall be tilled, whereas it lay  
desolate in the sight of all that passed by. And they shall  
say, This land that was desolate is become like the Garden  
of Eden.—*Ezek. xxxvi., 28, 30, 34, 35.*  
Give thanks unto the Lord, His mercy endureth for  
ever.—*Psalms cxxxvi., 1.*

Oh blessed is that land of God, where saints abide for ever,  
Where golden fields spread far and broad, where flows the  
crystal river,  
The strains of all its holy throng, with ours to-day are  
blending,  
Thrice blessed is that harvest-song, which never hath an  
ending. Amen.

Verse of Hymn by Chatterton Dix.

3. VOCAL SOLO { Aria, "He shall feed His } *Handel*  
flock" (Messiah)

4. HYMN "Come, ye Thankful People, Come"

*Unison f* Come ye thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of Harvest-home;  
All is safely gather'd in,  
Ere the winter-storms begin;  
*mf* God, our Maker, doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied;  
*f* Come to God's own Temple, come;  
Raise the song of Harvest-home.

*mf* All this world is God's own field,  
Fruit unto His praise to yield;  
Wheat and tares therein are sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown;  
*cr* Ripening with a wondrous power  
Till the final Harvest-hour:  
*p* Grant, O Lord of Life, that we  
Holy grain and pure may be.

*mf* For we know that Thou wilt come,  
And wilt take Thy people home;  
From Thy field wilt purge away  
All that doth offend, that day;  
*p* And Thine Angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast,  
*f* But the fruitful ears to store  
In Thy garner evermore.

*Unison mf* Come then, Lord of Mercy, come,  
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-home:  
*cr* Let Thy Saints be gather'd in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin;  
*f* All upon the golden floor  
Praising Thee for evermore:  
Come, with all Thine Angels, come;  
Bid us sing Thy (*rall*) Harvest-home.

5. { a. COMMUNION IN C } ... .. *Wily*  
b. OFFERTOIRE IN A }

6. NEW HARVEST { "Let the heavens } ... .. *B. Jackson*  
ANTHEM { rejoice" }

Let the heavens rejoice, let the earth be glad, let the  
sea make a noise and all that therein is. Let the field be  
joyful and all that is in it, then shall all the trees of the  
wood rejoice before the Lord.—*Psalms xcvi., 11, 12.*

O Lord how manifold are Thy works, in wisdom hast  
Thou made them all; the earth is full of Thy riches.—  
*Psalms civ., 24.*

Thou visitest the earth and blessest it, Thou makest it  
very plenteous.—*Psalms lxxv., 9.*

The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord, and Thou  
givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest Thine  
hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness.—  
*Psalms cxlv., 15, 16.*

Praise, O praise our God and King,  
Hymns of adoration sing,  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful ever sure.

Verse of Hymn 381, A. and M.

7. VOCAL SOLO "Creation's Hymn" ... .. *Beethoven*

8. ANTHEM ... "Praise ye the Father" ... .. *Gounod*

9. FUGUE FROM THE FOURTH ORGAN CONCERTO *Handel*

Organ Recital at 8.30 p.m.

1. MARCHE FUNEBRE ET CHANT SERAPHIQUE *Guilmant*

2. CAVATINA ... .. *Raff*

3. FINALE IN D MAJOR... .. *Lemmens*

4. ARIA "Cujus Animam" (Stabat Mater) *Rossini*

5. TOCCATA IN F MAJOR ... .. *Bach*

6. { a. LARGO IN G }  
b. FANFARE, FROM THE WATER MUSIC } *Handel*

7. WAR MARCH OF THE PRIESTS (Athalie) *Mendelssohn*

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

ADMISSION FREE.

## PROGRAMME OF CONCERT,

TO BE GIVEN

ON MONDAY, THE 17TH OF OCTOBER, 1892,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

## GEMS FROM THE COMIC OPERAS.

BY THE ENGLISH OPERA SINGERS, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF MR. BROUGHTON BLACK.

ARTISTES:—

Soprano—Miss JESSIE HOTINE. Contralto—MADAME ADELINE VAUDREY (D'Oyly Carte's Opera Companies).  
 Tenor—MR. HUGH CARLYLE (Lyric and Prince of Wales's Theatres). Baritone—MR. BROUGHTON BLACK  
 (Savoy and D'Oyly Carte's Opera Companies). Original Musical Sketch—MR. CECIL BARNARD (from the Savoy  
 Theatre). Accompanists—MR. R. T. GIBBONS, F.C.O., and MR. CECIL BARNARD.

MESSRS. GIBBONS AND BARNARD WILL PLAY A DUET ON THE GRAND ORGAN.

## PART I.

- |               |  |   |     |     |          |
|---------------|--|---|-----|-----|----------|
| 1. ORGAN SOLO | ...  | Selection from the "Yeomen of the Guard"          | ... | ... | Sullivan |
|               |  | MR. R. T. GIBBONS.                                |     |     |          |
| 2. QUARTET    | ...  | "Brightly Dawns" (Mikado)                         | ... | ... | Sullivan |
|               | MISS JESSIE HOTINE, MADAME ADELINE VAUDREY, MR. HUGH CARLYLE, MR. BROUGHTON BLACK. |   |     |     |          |
| 3. SONG       | ...  | "The Sentry's Song" (Iolanthe)                    | ... | ... | Sullivan |
|               | MR. BROUGHTON BLACK.   |   |     |     |          |
| 4. SONG       | ...  | "Kind Sir, you cannot have my heart" (Gondoliers) | ... | ... | Sullivan |
|               | MADAME ADELINE VAUDREY.  |   |     |     |          |
| 5. TRIO       | ...  | "A Man who would Woo" (Yeomen of the Guard)       | ... | ... | Sullivan |
|               | MISS JESSIE HOTINE, MADAME ADELINE VAUDREY, MR. HUGH CARLYLE.                      |   |     |     |          |
| 9. SONG       | ...  | "If somebody there chanced to be" (Ruddigore)     | ... | ... | Sullivan |
|               | MISS JESSIE HOTINE.  |   |     |     |          |
| 7. DUET       | ...  | "The Shy Widow" (Vicar of Bray)                   | ... | ... | Solomon  |
|               | MADAME ADELINE VAUDREY AND MR. BROUGHTON BLACK.                                    |   |     |     |          |
| 8. SONG       | ...  | "Take a Pair of Sparkling Eyes" (Gondoliers)      | ... | ... | Sullivan |
|               | MR. HUGH CARLYLE.  |   |     |     |          |
| 9. TRIO       | ...  | "Tick, Tick" (Mountebanks)                        | ... | ... | Cellier  |
|               | MISS JESSIE HOTINE, MR. CECIL BARNARD, MR. BROUGHTON BLACK.                        |   |     |     |          |

## PART II.

Original Musical Sketch, entitled:—

"A PERFECT OPERA,"

BY MR. CECIL BARNARD.

## PART III.

- |                      |  |   |     |     |            |
|----------------------|--|---|-----|-----|------------|
| 1. ORGAN DUET        | ...  | "Sonata in D"                                 | ... | ... | Merkel     |
|                      | MR. R. T. GIBBONS AND MR. CECIL BARNARD.   |   |     |     |            |
| 2. QUARTET           | ...  | "Strange Adventure" (Yeomen of the Guard)     | ... | ... | Sullivan   |
|                      | MISS JESSIE HOTINE, MADAME ADELINE VAUDREY, MR. HUGH CARLYLE, MR. BROUGHTON BLACK. |   |     |     |            |
| 3. SONG              | ...  | "So Fare Thee Well" (Doris)                   | ... | ... | Cellier    |
|                      | MR. HUGH CARLYLE.  |   |     |     |            |
| 4. DUET              | ...  | "Put a Penny in the Slot" (Mountebanks)       | ... | ... | Cellier    |
|                      | MISS JESSIE HOTINE AND MR. BROUGHTON BLACK.  |   |     |     |            |
| 5. SONG              | ...  | "One day, Margot" (La Cigale)                 | ... | ... | Audran     |
|                      | MADAME ADELINE VAUDREY.  |   |     |     |            |
| 6. SONG              | ...  | "My Name is John Wellington Wells" (Sorcerer) | ... | ... | Sullivan   |
|                      | MR. BROUGHTON BLACK.   |   |     |     |            |
| 7. SONG              | ...  | "Polly up a Plum Tree" (The Wedding Eve)      | ... | ... | Toulmonche |
|                      | MISS JESSIE HOTINE.  |   |     |     |            |
| 8. NEW HUMOROUS SONG | ...  | "The Johnnie up to Datah"                     | ... | ... | Barnard    |
|                      | MR. CECIL BARNARD.   |   |     |     |            |
| 9. QUARTET           | ...  | "Regular Royal Queen" (Gondoliers)            | ... | ... | Sullivan   |
|                      | MISS JESSIE HOTINE, MADAME ADELINE VAUDREY, MR. HUGH CARLYLE, MR. BROUGHTON BLACK. |   |     |     |            |

Doors open at 7 p.m. ADMISSION ONE PENNY. Reserved Seats, THREEPENCE.

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

STUDENTS' POPULAR ENTERTAINMENTS.

## PROGRAMME OF ENTERTAINMENT

TO BE GIVEN

ON WEDNESDAY, THE 19TH OF OCTOBER, 1892,

AT 8 O'CLOCK, BY

MR. SINCLAIR DUNN.

## PART I.

DUET "Flow Gently, Deva" Parry  
MESSRS. SPENCER AND BREEZE.SONG ... .. C. Rogat L'egure  
"Marjory's Fortune"  
MISS SUSETTA FENN.

The red rose of sunset is dying,  
 The birds to their mates cease  
 replying,  
 The kine slowly homeward are hieing,  
 And Marjory's wheel is at rest;  
 Recalling sweet moments, she ponders,  
 Her thoughts now are tender, now  
 sad;  
 Remorseful, self-chiding, she wonders,  
 "Oh! where is that brave bonny  
 lad?  
 When naught but an angry word  
 sunders,  
 'Tis better for dear ones to part!  
 Go, soft evening breezes, and waft to  
 my lost love  
 The plaint of my fond breaking  
 heart."

In the gloaming, when stars shyly  
 peeping,  
 Beckon nature to rest in night's  
 keeping,  
 With bent form a gipsy comes creeping,  
 And croons as she taps at the door.  
 "I come not to beg nor to borrow;  
 But to lift the dark curtain of fate;  
 And show what may chance on the  
 morrow,  
 A faithful heart thee may await."  
 The maid, as hope triumph's o'er  
 sorrow,  
 Bids the sibyl her fortune relate—  
 "This hand betrays thy love has flown,  
 Banished by thy caprice alone,  
 Yet I foretell that o'er the sea,  
 A Bird is on the wing to thee."

Then Robin no longer deceiving,  
 Throws off all disguise, quite per-  
 ceiving  
 That the maiden for him had been  
 grieving;  
 Her lover she now doth behold!

And, caressed in his arms, soothed by  
 love's potent charms,  
 Happy Marjory's fortune is told  
 Maynel Frewen.

SONG "Moya Town" C. Bingham  
MR. SINCLAIR DUNN.

There's a tiny seaport,  
 By the Western land,  
 Where all the day the bright waves play  
 Along the silver sand;  
 Where tiny boats, with brown sails,  
 Put to sea away,  
 With merry-hearted lads aboard,  
 Across the bay.  
 Under the silver shining moon,  
 When day has done her reign,  
 Singing a merry fisher tune  
 To port they come again.  
 Oh for the gleaming prey they bring,  
 And spread upon the shore;  
 Oh, for the hearts that beat with joy,  
 In Moya Town once more.

Moya, Moya, by the Western sea,  
 Haste thee home across the foam,  
 My bonnie boat to me.  
 Moya, Moya, hark, the music rings;  
 Love's a crown in Moya Town,  
 And fisher lads are beings.

There's a merry maiden  
 In the tiny town,  
 With eyes as blue as heaven's hue,  
 And hair of sunny brown;  
 And there's a fisher laddie  
 With a heart so bold,  
 Who long ago, beside the shore,  
 His true love told.  
 Oh, how the wedding bells will ring  
 In Moya Town one day,  
 Over the silver stretch of sand,  
 And out across the bay.  
 There will be one loving heart,  
 Upon the moonlit shore,  
 Waiting for night to bring the boats  
 To Moya Town once more.

Moya, Moya, by the Western sea,  
 Haste thee home across the foam,  
 My bonnie boat, to me.  
 Moya, Moya, hark, the music rings;  
 Love's a crown in Moya Town,  
 And fisher lads are beings.

VIOLIN SOLO "Scotch Airs" Farmer  
MISS MAY DUVAL WORRELL.SONG "The Soldier's Song" Mascheroni  
MR. OSWALD SHARPLEY.

The soldier's life is ne'er from dangers  
 free,  
 We must ever be the first in love and  
 bravery;  
 We heed not the warning, once for  
 others said,  
 Look not upon it when the wine is red;  
 We never think it right for us to  
 beware  
 Of lips so rosy, of maidens so fair. No,  
 no! No, no!  
 Ah! from perils and dangers all we  
 ne'er will flee.  
 We must ever be the first in love and  
 bravery.  
 Black eyes and blue eyes, all must  
 surrender,  
 They ne'er could resist love so tender.  
 Ah, no! Ah, no!

Ah! when the charge the trumpets  
 sound,  
 And the bullets are whistling round,  
 On to the bayonets bright, in the thick  
 of the fight,  
 We gallop to victory.  
 And when the fight is o'er, we think of  
 our darling's face once more,  
 And pour out a flagon of wine; yes, a  
 flagon of wine,  
 And drown all our cares like a soldier.

Though fighting in a foreign land we  
 may fall,  
 We're aye ready to respond to our  
 country's call;  
 Glory or death's our watchword on the  
 field,  
 Fiercest foes and countless ne'er shall  
 make us yield,  
 No wonder that we're victors in every  
 strife,  
 When for home and beauty we offer  
 our life.

Hurrah! hurrah! Ah! from perils  
 and dangers all we ne'er will flee.  
 We must ever be the first in love and  
 bravery.

Black eyes and blue eyes all must surrender;  
They ne'er could resist love so tender,  
Ah, no! Ah, no!

Ah! when the charge the trumpets sound, etc.

SONG ... "Golden Love" *Wellings*  
MADAME WORRELL.

Once more we meet beside the silver river,  
Not as we parted in the bygone days,  
When storms of fate had torn our bonds asunder,  
And clouds obscured the golden love dawn's rays.  
Once more we meet and cancel old regrets,  
Once more we meet and hand clasps hand again,  
Never to ask if one of us forgets,  
Never to think of bygone hours of pain.

Once more we meet, when sunset gilds the heaven,  
Meet as we parted—loyal, brave, and true;  
Only the hand of time has touched us gently,  
Changing, perchance, our hair to whiter hue.  
Once more we meet, the lonely hours are o'er,  
Once more we meet and own the past was best,  
Never to part, oh, darling, nevermore,  
Until the angels call us home to rest.

PIANO SOLOS—  
(a) "Valse Arabesque" *Theodore Lock*  
(b) "Salterelle" ... *Solson Clark*

SONG ... "The Carnival" ... *Molloy*  
MR. SINCLAIR DUNN.

Lights are gleaming on the Grand Canal,  
Come, love, come, and see the Carnival.  
Music echoes through the the summer night,  
And Venice rings with the wild delight.  
Lanterns flash as the boats go by,  
And gondoliers, with their joyous cry,  
Come to the dance in the garden of flowers,  
Come, ere we lose all the golden hours—  
The wild, glad hours, the fleeting hours.

O! it is all delightful!  
Bright as a poet's dream;  
Singing upon our way,  
Drifting along the stream.  
Hark! to the rippling laughter  
Over the glad Canal,  
As with light hearts gay  
We fly to the Carnival!

Life is sweet when youth is at the prow,  
Oh! that we could hear the music now;  
Feel our hearts with old emotions beat,  
And watch the dance of the twinkling feet.  
Mem'ry wakes with a ling'ring sigh,  
And hearts have tears for the days gone by.  
Only the scent of a few faded flowers,  
Brings back the dream of those vanish'd hours,  
The wild glad hours, the long dead hours!

Ah! it was all delightful!  
Bright as a poet's dream;  
Singing upon our way,  
Drifting along the stream.  
Ah! for the rippling laughter  
Over the glad Canal!  
When our hearts were gay,  
And life was all one radiant Carnival.

SONG ... *W. M. Hutchison*  
"When to-morrow is to-day"  
MISS SUSETTA FENN.

"We will gather flow'rs to-morrow,  
When the mist of rain is o'er,  
When the air is warm and sunny,  
And the tempest howls no more."  
But the flow'rs are parch'd and faded,  
And the clouds have pass'd away,  
And we leave them still ungathered,  
When to-morrow is "to-day."  
"We will leave our work to-morrow,  
And with eager hands and strong  
We will lead the little children  
Far away from paths of wrong."  
But our hands grow old and feeble,  
And the work goes on for aye,  
And the little children perish,  
When to-morrow is "to-day."

"We will raise our eyes to-morrow  
To the cross on Calvary's brow!  
At our feet the world is sparkling,  
So we cannot heed it now."  
Let us spurn Life's glitt'ring pleasure,  
Mid the dust and mire and clay;  
Let our steadfast gaze be upward,  
Ere to-morrow is "to-day."  
*Phemi S. Martin.*

DUET "Love and War" *Cooke*  
MESSRS. SPENCER AND BREEZE.

PART II.

VIOLIN SOLO ... *Thomas*  
Gavotte (Mignon)  
MISS MAY DUVAL WORRELL.

SONG "Love's Sentinel" *Scott Gatty*  
MR. SINCLAIR DUNN.

Unveil your eyes from sleep, my own beloved,  
And let their sunshine rest, dear heart, on me,

For love hath fill'd my heart this night with sadness,  
And bade me come to watch and pray o'er thee;  
Silently guarding thro' the trembling star-shine,  
Heav'n and I your sentinels shall be;  
Drift on in dreamland, love; no hand shall harm thee,  
Slumber in peacefulness, O soul of mine!  
Now sleep hath spread it's dew o'er those soft lashes,  
My heart can sing its song, doubt and pain,  
I dare not say those words of fear and gladness,  
Life would be death if I had loved in vain.  
Silently guarding, etc.

G. A. BINNIE.

SONG ... *W. M. Hutchison*  
"Say that I love always"  
MISS SUSETTA FENN.

Take to my sweet, oh sea,  
The message I long to tell,  
Bear it afar for me  
O'er billow and seething swell;  
Safe on your raging breast,  
Surging and beating high,  
Proud on your whited crest  
That sings to the summer sky,  
Take it, oh! endless tide,  
My message of love convey,  
Over the bars, under the stars,  
Say that I love always.

Birds singing o'er thy tide  
Shall sing to my distant sweet,  
Hush! let them softly glide  
Where skies with the blue waves meet;  
Breathe it so soft and low,  
Far in the distant west,  
Tell in the crimson glow  
Oh! tell whom I love the best.  
Take it, oh! endless tide,  
My message of love convey,  
Under the moon, murmur it soon,  
Say that I love always.

*Adair FitzGerald.*

DUET "Excelsior" *Baffe*  
MESSRS. SPENCER AND BREEZE.

SONG "Up in the moon" *Hutchison*  
MADAME WORRELL.

They are dreaming together, with hand in hand,  
The love that's unspoken they understand;  
He looks in her eyes in the silence of night,  
As they drift thro' the stars in a dream of delight.

While the soft winds croon  
Their old sweet tune,  
And the lovers float on in their sweet honeymoon.  
*(Continued on page 289.)*

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TIME TABLE OF EVENING CLASSES FOR SESSION 1892-3. Session commenced Monday, September 26th, 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.

Science Classes.

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

Table with columns: SUBJECTS, TEACHERS, DAYS, HOURS, FEES. Lists various science subjects like Ambulance, Animal Physiology, Applied Mechanics, etc.

Per Session (ending immediately after the Examinations of the Science and Art Department in May, 1893).

\* Free to Members of any other Science, Art, or Trade Class. † Half Fee to Members of any other Science, Art, or Trade Class.

Trade Classes.

Table with columns: SUBJECTS, TEACHERS, DAYS, HOURS, FEES. Lists trade subjects like Carpentry & Joinery, Manual Training, Brickwork, etc.

\* Per Session (ending immediately after the Examination of the City and Guilds Institute in May, 1893). † Per Term. ‡ Per Course.

Commercial and General Classes.

Table with columns: SUBJECTS, TEACHERS, DAYS, HOURS, FEES. Lists commercial subjects like Arithmetic, Commercial, Book-keeping, etc.

GYMNASIUM.

Under the direction of H. H. BURDETT, assisted by C. WRIGHT. Pianist for Musical Drill ... Miss F. A. HICKS.

FOR YOUNG MEN.

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.

FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

MONDAY AND THURSDAY.—6.30 till 8. Free Practice; 8.0 till 10.0 Dumb-bells, Bar-bells, Indian Clubs, Physical Exercises, Gymnastics and Running Maze. Fees, 2/6 per term, including locker. 7 till 8, Fencing. Fee, 5/- per term.

JUNIOR SECTION.

Boys, Wednesday, 6.30 till 9.30. GIRLS, Thursday, 6.30 till 8.30. Sixpence per month, which includes attendance at two Educational Classes.

SCHOOL OF ART.

Table with columns: SUBJECTS, TEACHERS, DAYS, HOURS, FEES. Lists art subjects like Freehand & Model Draw, Perspective Drawing, etc.

a 7/6 the Session commencing Sept. 26th and ending July 8th, 1893. 5/- the Half-Session ending February 18th, 1893. b 10/6 Session; 6/- Half-Session. c 15/6 Session; 10/6 Half-Session.

\* Students of the Wood Carving Class are expected to attend a Drawing Class in the Art School one evening per week free of charge. † Term of 12 weeks.

Classes for Women only.

Table with columns: SUBJECTS, TEACHERS, DAYS, HOURS, FEES. Lists subjects for women like Ambulance-First Aid, Nursing, Dressmaking, etc.

School of Music.

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

Table with columns: SUBJECTS, TEACHERS, DAYS, HOURS, FEES. Lists music subjects like Choral Society, Harmonium, Singing, etc.

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

The People's Palace Conversazione.

(Continued from page 280).

Dellow — had attended for the purpose of seeing this huge gathering of East End youth, and the manner in which it found enjoyment, and it need only be said that they were highly delighted with all they saw.

But, after all, we must not forget the fact that the conversazione of Monday was only a prelude to the hard and un-

remitting work to be done by the evening classes during the coming winter. An exhaustive and attractive list of subjects has been arranged—a list comprising something like a hundred classes in various subjects, and at fees which are well within the reach of everybody.

library, social rooms, and several other conveniences are placed at the free disposal of the students. A number of additional classes have been started this year—classes, among other things, in botany, geology, brasswork, and book-binding, and there is every prospect that the enterprise of the People's Palace Governors will be rewarded by a very much larger number of students entering for the session than was the case last year.

(Continued from page 286).

But alas! for the lovers, their dreaming is past, The sweet golden silence is broken at last; There's a storm coming up o'er the heaven's too soon, And the clouds gather dark o'er the sweet honeymoon.

SONG "The Jolly Jack Tar" St. Quentin MR. OSWALD SHARPLEY. O Jack's at home on the briny foam, He loves the salt sea spray, With bark so brave he skims the wave, But fairer far the harbour bar, And the rock of the harbour swell, The lights in the town, and the anchor's down, And the lassie he loves so well. Then hip, hurrah! for jolly Jack Tar, Afloat on the ocean free, And a hearty cheer for the home so dear, And the lassie that waits for me. To Polly and Nell we say farewell, And kiss our sweethearts fair, Then, westward ho! away we go In search of treasures rare. But Jack is true to eyes of blue, He dreams of home afar, And he'll never forget that sweet eyes are wet Beyond the harbour bar. Then hip, hurrah! for Jolly Jack Tar, etc.

When thunders crash, and wild waves dash, And clouds loom black as night, When the lightnings gleam and the sea birds scream, O, then 'tis Jack's delight. When winds blow soft and Jack's aloft, And we're off on the homeward tack, When the harbour bar shines out afar, O then, there is joy for Jack. 'Then hip, hurrah! for Jolly Jack Tar, etc. Dialogue, "ONE WORD," By LESLIE GORDON. Dramatis Persona. Norah Brighteyes ... Miss Susetta Fenn Jack Delittle ... Mr. Sinclair Dunn Scene—A Margate Boarding House. Introducing the following pieces:— BALLAD ... Parry "Norah, the pride of Kildare" DUET ... "No, Sir" Wakefield SONG... "Tell me my heart" Bishop SONG... "You'll remember me" Balfe DUET "One Word" ... Nicolai

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