

October 28, 1892.

*The Palace Journal.*

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**THE PALACE JOURNAL.**

FRIDAY, OCT. 28th, 1892.

## PEOPLE'S PALACE

**Club, Class and General Gossip.**

## COMING EVENTS.

FRIDAY, Oct. 28th.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. Admission, 1d.

SATURDAY, 29th.—Winter Garden open from 2 to 10 p.m. Concert in the Queen's Hall by the People's Palace Choral Society and Orchestra, "Ancient Mariner," at 8 p.m. Admission, from 6 p.m., 3d.

SUNDAY, 30th.—Sacred Concert at 4 p.m., and Organ Recital at 8.30 p.m. Admission free.

MONDAY, 31st.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. Popular Lecture in the Queen's Hall by Mr. William Lynd, "The Electric Telegraph." Admission, 1d. Reserved seats, 3d.

TUESDAY, Nov. 1st.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. Pianoforte Recitals.

WEDNESDAY, 2nd.—At 8 p.m., in Queen's Hall, Concert by the Æolian Vocal Union. Admission, 2d. Students of P. P. Classes admitted free. Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m.

THURSDAY, 3rd.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m.

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 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 3,264.

UNTIL further notice the Swimming Bath will be open on week days from 8 a.m. to 9 p.m., and on Sundays from 8 a.m. to 10.30 a.m. On Tuesdays it will be reserved for women from 2 to 9 p.m.

THE number of students in the evening classes continues to increase in the most satisfactory manner. Millinery must now be added to the list of subjects, in which additional classes are required. We trust that it will not be long ere we are able to state that an afternoon class has been formed, which should be a great accommodation to those who are engaged in the evening.

ONE of the chief difficulties in the past has been to find accommodation for engineering students in the workshop. Under the present arrangement not more than 70 students can be received. The only available day when additional classes can be started is Saturday. If the Educational Committee approve, a class on that day will meet for the first time at the end of this week. The class, if arranged for, will be from 4 to 6 and 7 to 9 p.m., and students will be allowed to be present during both these times, so as to receive four hours' instruction weekly. Those desiring to join should forward their names to the Director of Evening Classes as soon as possible.

WE most heartily congratulate Mr. C. Foreman, who has so long held the position of a leader and hon. sec. of the Gymnasium, on his appointment as Director of Exercises in the Corporation Gymnasium, Newport, Mon. Mr. Foreman has been attached to the Gymnasium almost from its opening, and throughout his gymnastic career has been a model for younger students. He was also a member of the team of leaders who won the shield in the International Gymnastic Competition held at Stockholm, Sweden, May, 1891. We wish Mr. Foreman every success, and doubt not that he will perform wonders in developing the muscle of the youth of Monmouthshire.

MR. J. CLINTON, instructor to the Academy Gymnasium, Edinburgh, and Mr. W. Skillan, who is in charge of the County Council Gymnasium at Chester, are also old pupils of Mr. Burdett. In addition, many clubs have received much assistance from the leaders of the People's Palace Gymnasium. These leaders of both sexes have in the most generous way given their services without receiving any remuneration. We can truly say they have our warmest sympathy in the course they have taken in assisting poorer institutions.

THE Spanish Class is, we are glad to see, rapidly increasing in numbers. Although the first duty of the People's Palace Technical Schools must be to teach technical and scientific subjects, we trust ere long to see several languages added to the list of those taught. An elementary course in Latin, and perhaps Greek would, we feel sure, be appreciated by many students, and the knowledge so obtained be of great assistance to them in after life.

ST. JOHN AMBULANCE ASSOCIATION.—The presentations of medallions and certificates to the successful students of the Metropolitan district classes of this Association took place on Saturday afternoon at the Mansion House. The Lord Mayor presided, and among those present were the Lady Mayoress, Sir Albert Rollit, M.P., Sir Vincent Kennett-Barrington, Lieut.-Colonel Sir Hubert Perrott, Colonel J. C. Dalton, Colonel Thackeray, V.C., and Mr. R. M. McLean. The Chairman said he was a hunting man, and therefore a constant spectator of accidents in the hunting field, where ambulance knowledge was valuable but rare. No one, and certainly no parent, should be without the training that resulted from attending the classes of the Association. He was glad to say there were 8,500 certificated pupils in that district. Sir V. Kennett-Barrington (chairman of the district) said that in London the number of fatal accidents was greater than occurred on all our railways, and as great as occurred in all the mines of England and Scotland. The knowledge imparted by the Association was at no time more valuable than when it caused nothing to be done pending the doctor's arrival. A sharp bone recently stuck in his gullet, and serious consequences would probably have resulted had not those about him known that the best aid they could render was to do nothing. On another occasion, in the Bulgarian war, he was lying in the snow with part of a

cartridge in his head, and had a soldier's wish to move him been translated into action, a fatal result must have followed. He had received an official announcement that when the recent railway accident occurred at Bishopsgate-street a number of the Association's pupils were on the spot within four minutes of the crash. Immense good had resulted from the instruction that had been given to the police. Mr. C. Alan Palmer (honorary secretary) announced that 12,500 persons—8,000 men and 4,500 women—had attended the classes in the district, though many had been unable to be present at the examinations. The Lady Mayoress then distributed the awards, and amongst the recipients were many members of the People's Palace Ambulance Classes. The examination for the men's course will take place on November 7th, and the next course for Women's First Aid will commence Monday, November 14th. Fee, 1s. the course of five lectures.

PEOPLE'S PALACE SWIMMING CLUB ENTERTAINMENT.—On Thursday evening, October 20th, the Palace Club was once again well supported by a numerous company of ladies and gentlemen, on the occasion of the last costume entertainment of the season. Great interest was shown by the audience in all the events. The junior boys of the Palace being very strongly in evidence. The following gentlemen kindly acted as judges:—D. A. Law, Esq., H. H. Burdett, Esq. Handicapper and starter, Mr. H. Ellis. Pianist, Mr. C. W. Hawkes. Brief details:—90 Yards Club Handicap: 3 prizes, 1st, gold medal; 2nd, gold centre; 3rd, silver medal. Winners of heats: W. Emerson, 2 secs.; T. Simmonds, 10 secs.; Irons, 19 secs.; Butler, 13 secs.; F. Emerson, 13 secs.; Furneaux, scratch; Barber, 10 secs. Second round, heat 1: T. Simmonds, 1st; Irons, second. Heat 2: F. Emerson and S. Butler, dead heat. Final heat: T. Simmonds, 1st; F. Emerson, 2nd; Irons, 3rd. A fine race, the virtual scratch man catching his men six yards from home. Technical Day School Championship, 60 yards. Starters, R. H. McClellan, J. Beith, F. Gosling, F. Day, T. McClellan, Browning, Hood and Borwick. Borwick winning the gold medal. Old Boys' Championship, Slade first. Junior Section Race:—Final heat, F. Cavalier, 5 secs., first; Harvey, scratch, second; Reeves, third. Midnight Race:—Barber, first; Tozer, second. This race caused plenty of amusement, the conditions being that each swimmer should wear a night-shirt and cap, and carry a lighted candle, the first man reaching the end of the bath with the candle alight to be the winner. After the audience being warned that the electric light would be turned off, four members started; all went well for about half-a-dozen yards, when one swimmer blows his candle out in his exertions; a few more yards, and another one is out; half the length of the bath, two still alight; getting very exciting, when one of the swimmers, trying to swim quicker than his opponent, and making a great splash, puts his candle out, leaving the last man to finish alone. Grand 6 Lengths Exhibition Race:—Mr. A. Ibbott, Long Distance Champion, 1891, *v.* Mr. J. F. Smart, 500 yards Champion of Bermondsey and Rotherhithe, and both members of the old established Dreadnought Swim-

ming Club. A grand race, showing our members how to swim if any of them aspire to become long distance champions. The next event of the evening was one of the most exciting, being a team race between the Dreadnought Swimming Club and People's Palace Swimming Club, four men of each club swimming 60 yards each. A splendid race. The first 60 yards the Palace led by a yard; at 120, still a-head; 180 yards, 2 yards the lead; then the last man of each club swim the last sixty yards, the Palace man having 2 yards advantage, the Dreadnought men, swimming splendidly, failing to catch our man by 3 yards, amidst great applause. A polo match wound up the most successful entertainment we have given in the Palace bath. At the finish, Mr. J. L. S. Hatton said how pleased he was at the good display of swimming he had witnessed, and how necessary it was for every one to learn to swim, he congratulated the club on the name they were making for themselves, and as an inducement to keep up the good name they have made, he would be pleased to present their secretary with a silver cup to be swum for annually. After thanking Mr. Hatton for the handsome prize he had promised us, Mr. H. Ellis called for three cheers for Mr. J. L. S. Hatton, the glass roof not quite coming off. Three cheers were then given for the judges, Mr. Burdett and Mr. Low. Mr. Hatton then presented the prizes to the successful competitors. People's Palace Swimming Club Notice.—The Second Annual Dinner will be held at the Three Nuns, Aldgate, E. Tickets, 3s. Any member or friend requiring tickets please apply to the hon. sec., H. ELLIS, 17, Commodore-street, Harford-street, E.

PEOPLE'S PALACE ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.—Conductor, W. R. Cave. We have just commenced our Sixth Winter Session, and as a large number of our old members have rejoined, we have every prospect of a successful season. Members are requested to attend early on Saturday evening in the Queen's Hall, when we shall perform the "Ancient Mariner," with the Choral Society; entrance for Orchestra and Choral Society by the east gate. The election of officers will take place early in November. Mr. Stock has sent in his resignation as secretary, but offers himself for re-election. Public Notice.—We have vacancies for violas, cellos, and basses, also for oboes, bassoons, trombones, and euphonium. The members meet on Tuesday and Friday evenings at 8 o'clock, and possess a valuable library of high class music, which is lent free for rehearsal. The fee is 2s. per quarter.

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

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE OLD BOYS' SWIMMING CLUB.—Owing to the proposed discontinuance of the practice of the Rowing Club during the winter months, the members of that club have decided to form a Swimming Club, and for that purpose a preliminary meeting was held on Saturday, October 22nd. It was unanimously resolved to call another meeting on Saturday, October 29th, on which occasion the rules will be framed and officers elected. Any old boys who wish to join the club are requested to

hand in their names to Mr. C. Atkinson, or to—W. H. WHITE.

PEOPLE'S PALACE RAMBLING CLUB.—On Saturday, October 22nd, a party of twenty-four visited the Royal Courts of Justice, Strand, W.C. The Assistant Superintendent having kindly appointed one of the attendants to act as the chief entrance, and at once entered the Central Hall. The vast and handsome edifice was planned so as to allow of all the Divisions of the High Court of Justice, and both branches of the Supreme Court, being assembled under one roof. The eastern part of the building contains the wing for masters, registrars, and officials, and the whole structure occupies five acres. In the centre of the main building the gable reaches a height of 130 feet, and contains a great rose window, above the main window of the Central Hall, which is 230 feet long, 40 feet wide, and 80 feet high. Passing through the crypt—a most beautiful specimen of modern architecture—we reached a refreshment-room for the members of the Bar, with kitchen, cellar, larder, robing-room, &c. Ascending a staircase we were invited to view the hall from a small balcony at the extreme end, and our guide informed us the order of proceeding at the swearing-in of the Lord Mayor, and also the form of procession at the opening of the Term. Having shown us the Chief Justice's Court, where the ceremony of swearing-in the Lord Mayor, &c., takes place, the Divorce Court, where the Parnell Commission sat, and one of the Queen's Bench Courts, we proceeded to a jury hall, and our guide explained how that juries are separated from the outside world, and locked in pending their decision. Before going out we lingered as though we had not seen all, and considering the size of the building, we seemed to have walked through very quickly; but we found a good excuse for staying a little longer. A statue of the eminent architect, the late G. E. Street, R.A., has been placed in the Central Hall, from the designs of H. H. Armstead, R.A., sculptor. The frieze below the figure represents handicrafts connected with architecture.—Saturday, October 29th.—British Museum Natural History Collection, Cromwell-road, South Kensington. Meet at the main entrance, 3 o'clock. Afterwards we shall view Brompton Oratory.—Saturday, November 5th.—United Service Museum, Whitehall. Meet outside Whitehall (Horse Guards) at 2.30.—Saturday, November 12th.—We hope to have the use of the music-room for a dance. See next week's journal.

A. MACKENZIE, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE OLD BOYS' V. GROVE.—Played last Saturday in Victoria Park, and ended in a victory, after a hard and fast game, for the Old Boys, by 3 goals to 2. Mayhew won the toss, and took his men to the main entrance end of the ground. Playing in the first half with the wind against us, Clement started the ball rolling, and the Groves managed to keep it in the Old Boys' territory for some few minutes, and eventually registered the first goal of the match. Clements re-started the sphere, when Bissett and White took the ball to the Grove's end, but did not score; the ball was afterwards taken

to the Old Boys' half, but soon came back, when the forwards, with some good passing, managed to equalise, Skinner putting in a very fast low shot which beat Little. On re-starting, the game was of a very hard character, each side giving some grand spurts, but the Old Boys managed to get another goal. The interval was soon reached, the Old Boys leading by 2 goals to 1. In the second half, play was equally as fast as in the first, the ball visiting each half, throughout, each side managed to put on 1 goal each, and ended a most pleasant game as stated above. Mayhew and Gurr played well for the Grove, whilst Bissett, White, and Toyne did best for the Old Boys; Baines in goal saving grand shots several times. Team:—Baines (goal); Phillips, Howell (backs); Toyne, Langdon, Oughton (half-backs); Burton, Skinner, Clement, White, Bissett (forwards); linesman, J. Finnes.

A. E. CLEMENT, Hon. Sec.

N.B.—Match next Saturday at Mill Fields, Clapton v. Saracens; see team in Club Room.—A.E.C.

### A Man of the Day.

GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA, the famous journalist, says *Lippincott's*, is a short, thick-set man, of portly build and ruddy complexion, and looks considerably younger than his years, which are five-and-sixty. His father was an Italian, and his mother a popular singer of West Indian origin. He is noted for the neatness of his handwriting. The letters of each word appear to be packed together, formed as it were one by one. This may arise from the fact that in early life he was an engraver. He began his literary career under the auspices of Dickens, when the latter was editor of *Household Words*, and was one of the founders of *Temple Bar*, of which he was for some time editor. For three decades he has been editorially connected with the *London Daily Telegraph*, from which he draws a salary of ten thousand dollars for writing four editorials weekly. He has seen much of life. He has also known all the social and literary celebrities of his day, and is on kindly terms with royalty. He is credibly reputed to be the best story-teller in Europe. His knowledge of London is greater than Walter Besant's, and almost as great as that of Dickens himself. He is a judge of men and wine and books. In fact, anything he doesn't know about things in general isn't worth acquiring. About two years since, he married a sister of the lady who writes under the name of John Strange Winter, and he has quite recently started a paper of his own called *Sala's Journal*. At least one hundred thousand copies failed to satisfy the demand for the first number, which was out of print as soon as it was on sale.

THE French newspapers are testing a novel sort of type, made of malleable glass by a new process. The new types preserve their cleanliness almost indefinitely. They are said to wear better than those made of metal, and can be cast with a sharpness of line that will print more distinctly than is possible with the old style of type.

### Athletics in Theory and Practice.

I AM indebted to the editor of *Pastime* for the loan of the excellent portrait of Lord Kinnaird which accompanies this article, as also for the interesting particulars concerning the part taken by Lord Kinnaird in London football.

The president of the Football Association has long been associated with the body which he adorns and the game which he loves. Imbued with a taste for football at Eton, young A. F. Kinnaird found ample opportunity of improving his play at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he soon became prominent in the movement which ultimately resulted in the establishment of the Association game. He was captain of the Eton Club at Cambridge in 1867, and in the same season played for the Wanderers F.C., which had already begun to take a leading position among London clubs. In the following year he was elected to the committee of the Football Association, on which he has served ever since, having been appointed treasurer in 1877, and president in 1890. Next season will see the completion of his twenty-fifth year in the service of the Association. This does not sum up his official record, for he was elected president of the London Football Association when it was formed in 1882, and he has continued to fill that office down to the present time, having during that period attended a large proportion of the meetings, both committee and general.

But although so devoted an officer of these two Associations, it was as a player that he made his mark, and the fame of his active participation in the game is likely to outlive that of his career as a non-combatant.

His first appearance in an important match was for Scotland v. England, in November, 1870, at Kennington Oval. This match has not been recognised as an International because the Scottish team was composed of residents in the South of England, and the same remark applies to the return match in February, 1871, in which he also took part. He was away from England during the season of 1871-72, but in 1873 he played forward for Scotland v. England at the Oval, where the Englishmen won by four goals to two. It is curious to read in the accounts of this match expressions of surprise at the enormous number (nearly 3,000) of spectators who were present. In November, 1872, Kinnaird played in the first match between London and Sheffield. The game took place at Sheffield, and the Londoners were beaten by four goals to one, J. C. Clegg, now one of the vice-presidents of the Football Association, scoring two of the winners' points. Later in the same season, Kinnaird was captain of the first London team which played Nottingham at the Trent Bridge ground. At this time he was a brilliant player, and was described by one of the year-books of 1873 as

"without exception the best player of the day. Capable of taking any place in the field."

It was in this season (1872-3) that he assisted the Wanderers in the Association Cup competition, and won the first of his five cup medals. Ill-health prevented him from taking part in more than a few games during the succeeding season, but in 1874-5 he was busy again, and participated in all the three matches between London and Sheffield. He was unable to assist the Wanderers in the Cup ties in 1875 and 1876, because the Old Etonians claimed his services. In 1877, however, they scratched in the first round, and the Wanderers were not slow to take advantage of this by getting Kinnaird into their team again. In the



LORD KINNAIRD.

final, which the Wanderers won, he kept goal; and in the next season gave further proof of his versatility by playing at half-back in the winning team. In 1879 the Old Etonians once more competed, and he accordingly changed his colours again, only, however, to still be in the victorious team. After this he continued to play regularly with the Old Etonians, and in 1882 took part in yet another victory in the Association Cup competition, this being his fifth. Down to 1890 he played regularly, and even last season occasionally. He has filled with success every position in the field, and has adapted himself to the ever-changing tactics of the game without the slightest difficulty.

Like all veterans, Lord Kinnaird is the hero of many anecdotes. In the old days there was no rivalry so keen as that exhibited in the matches between the

Old Etonians and Old Harrovians, and it was in one of these, when Kinnaird's feet—which always moved twice as fast as any other man's in a scrimmage—frequently came in contact with those of his opponents, that C. W. Alcock, who was captain of the Harrovians, took advantage of a pause in the play to ask "Are we going to play the game, or are we going to have hacking?" "Oh, let us have hacking!" was Kinnaird's cheery reply; and they did. It was doubtless this extraordinary quickness of his legs that made him proof against accident, for he was never hurt. Major Marindin is said to have once called upon Lady (then Mrs.) Kinnaird, who expressed her fear that "Arthur would some day come home with a broken leg." "Don't be alarmed," responded the Major, "for if he does it will not be his own!"

As a further illustration of his active and vigorous way of assisting his side we may mention an incident which occurred in a Cup tie between the Old Etonians and Stafford Road at Wolverhampton some ten or twelve years ago. Ray, the Stafford Road goal-keeper, had fallen on the ball close in front of his goal, and Macaulay, the famous runner, had promptly fallen on top of him. A regular Rugby scrimmage was soon formed, with Kinnaird in the thick of it. After this had lasted for two or three minutes he was seen wriggling backwards out of it, and when free he rushed to the referee, saying, "I claim hands—somebody must have handled the ball," but getting a negative reply he quickly buried himself again in the mêlée.

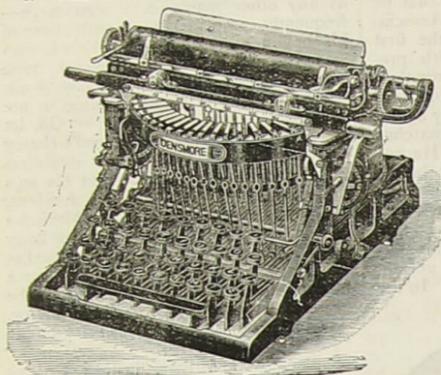
Though Lord Kinnaird was born as long ago as February 16, 1847, it would be rash to assert that he will not be seen again in the field.

HERE is a curious little bit of prophecy. In the year 1875 the Canadian comic paper, *Grip*, published a cartoon in which it represented Mr. Edward Blake, then a well-known Canadian politician as speaking in the House of Commons, at a desk labelled "Member for Canada," with a Gladstonian Ministry in office. Mr. Edward Blake has now, seventeen years later, been returned to Parliament for one of the Irish Constituencies, and Mr. Gladstone is again in office. True, Mr. Blake is not exactly "Member for Canada," but there can be no doubt that he will be able to do most valuable work for Canada should occasion arise.

LOVERS of John Leech, and most especially possessors of his drawings, will be interested to learn that their value in the market is distinctly improving. A collection of 122 of his drawings was sold in London recently for £52. That does not, certainly, seem very much. But it is nearly double the price paid for the same collection in 1865, when they were knocked down for something over £27.

## Typical Typewriters.

1.—THE DENSMORE TYPEWRITER.



The Densmore is not, as its name implies, an invention of James Densmore, who was so closely connected with the early history and development of the Remington type-writer. It first appeared in the American market in 1891. The inventors have embodied the essential lever principle of the earlier type-writers in the new machine, avoiding the defects, which have become apparent, by fresh and ingenious inventions. The most important advantage in the Densmore over all others is in the direction of perfect alignment. To ensure this, each type-bar has a supplementary lever, which receives all the strain from its connecting-rod and is attached to its hanger on conical bearings, secured by an ingenious hollow nut, absolutely avoiding lateral play. Each hanger is numbered and fits into its mortise in the steel frame of the rim, this mortise holding the hanger exactly in place. After each hanger and its type-bar is screwed to the frame, the type-bar is bored by an accurate tool, invented for the purpose, to an exact centre for its type; thus perfect and absolutely permanent alignment is secured. The inventors have, therefore, solved one important problem in remedying the demoralised alignment so often seen in other type-writers. They have also endeavoured to give the carriage a steady movement by having a vertical instead of a lateral escapement working in a hinged rack, which relieves the carriage from any possible jar from the escapement of the dogs which would take place if they worked straightways. The frame is cast with a strong post which receives much of the necessary jar of each escapement of the carriage in writing.

The Densmore has a light carriage, with consequently less tension on the escapement. The whole carriage, instead of part of it, is moved in making the capital shift, thus making it more rigid than in its elder sister, the Remington; it relies on one shift rail instead of two to guide the carriage, and the writing is done on the lower side of the cylindrical platen, but is readily brought into sight by simply turning the cylinder instead of lifting a heavy carriage as in the Remington. This swing movement can be instantly accomplished with either hand, the return being made with equal readiness and ease. Another distinctive advantage of the Densmore is

that two complete carriages are furnished with each type-writer without extra charge, and they can be instantly changed without the use of a tool, and the operator is thus enabled to stop at any point and pass from one work to another without disturbing the paper of the first, as the carriage can be changed quite as readily as one sheet of paper can be withdrawn from the rolls and another substituted.

Another important improvement on previous machines is that the ribbon during the passage of the carriage across the machine is slowly moved in the direction of its width across the line of impact on the paper. The return of the carriage also returns the ribbon to its starting point, and moves it about the width of a type lengthwise, and by this means all the ribbon is utilised. This movement takes place when the carriage is returned, thus relieving the keys from the tension that would otherwise come upon them. Whilst speaking of the key-tension we might mention that the depression of the keys is equal, and the touch light and uniform for the entire key-board.

The keys are firmly attached to the steel key-levers, and owing to the prompt return of the type-bars, there is less liability for them to collide as in other similar machines. We are unable to say whether the connecting rods, being made in one piece, instead of having adjustable joints is an advantage, but by dispensing with the joints they are of a much simpler construction; so far, however, we have no cause to complain of the method adopted in the Densmore for imparting the motion between the key lever and the type bar, as the connecting rods are of steel, and should prove more durable than the wires commonly used.

On the whole the Densmore machine is relatively light, weighing about 23 pounds; from this lighter weight comes the two-fold advantage of ease in operating and convenience in carrying. The machine accommodates paper  $9\frac{1}{2}$  inches wide, and writes a line  $7\frac{1}{4}$  inches in length. The paper is fed and the carriage is returned by one motion of the hand, and the carriage is shifted by a finger key which can be struck in the same manner as any other key. The whole machine is of steel, except the frame, cylinder, comb, and keys. The frame is of malleable iron. The No. 2 has 38 keys, by means of which, and the shift-key, 76 characters are written. The No. 5 has 42 keys, and prints 84 characters. The space-bar is in front of the key-board.

Since the machine is constructed of the best materials throughout, and with the most skilled labour and the highest finish possible, and as its general points of superiority are simplicity, strength, and compactness, and as each part is so fitted as to be easily detached and readily inserted, we have every reason to believe that it will prove a thoroughly durable and practical machine, not liable to temporary derangement.

The keys have a soft and easy depression, so that the machine can be run a full day without excessive fatigue. The types all leave a good and bold impres-

sion, and the alignment as before mentioned, is perfect. The types are capable of being easily and quickly cleaned, and the instrument is less noisy in operation than the majority of instruments, many of which sound more like gas-engines when at work, than typewriters. As one cylinder is slightly smaller in diameter than the other, it follows that the alignment is not affected when manifolding, and that it will take several thicknesses of paper without tearing or crumpling them. The line-spacing mechanism is simple and effective, and allows of variable line-spacing; the marginal stop is instantly and positively set, and the arrangement for causing the bell to ring to give the operator warning when to divide or when to finish a word, is unique. It is to be seen, therefore, that the machine possesses the important essential points which, in our opinion, constitute a standard of perfection. So far, we are greatly influenced in its favour, not alone on account of its many salient points, but also on account of several manifest improvements on the Remington; at all events, one can safely anticipate it will occupy in time, when it gets known, a high, if not the highest, position in the public estimation.

## What I Live For.

I live for those who love me,  
Whose hearts are kind and true;  
For the Heaven that smiles above me,  
And awaits my spirit too;  
For all human ties that bind me,  
For the task by God assigned me,  
For the bright hopes yet to find me;  
And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story  
Who suffered for my sake,  
To emulate their glory,  
And follow in their wake;  
Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages,  
The heroic of all ages,  
Whose deeds crowd History's pages  
And Time's great volume make.

I live to hold communion  
With all that is divine;  
To feel there is a union  
'Twixt Nature's heart and mine.  
To profit by affliction,  
Reap truth from fields of fiction,  
Grow wiser from conviction,  
And fulfil God's grand design.

I live to hail that season  
By gifted ones foretold,  
When men shall live by reason,  
And not alone by gold—  
When man to man united,  
And every wrong thing righted,  
The whole world shall be lighted  
As Eden was of old.

I live for those who love me,  
For those who know me true;  
For the Heaven that smiles above me,  
And awaits my spirit too;  
For the cause that lacks assistance,  
For the wrong that needs resistance,  
For the future in the distance,  
And the good that I can do.

## PROGRAMME OF CONCERT

(6th Concert, 6th Series)

TO BE GIVEN ON SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29TH,

COMMENCING AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Musical Director to the People's Palace

... .. MR. ORTON BRADLEY, M.A.

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE CHORAL AND ORCHESTRAL SOCIETIES. CONDUCTORS—MR. ORTON BRADLEY AND MR. W. REGINALD CAVE. ORGANIST—MR. B. JACKSON, F.C.O.

SOLOISTS:—

MADAME ADA PATTERSON.

MISS JULIA O'CONNELL.

MR. CHARLES ELLISON.

MR. H. E. LEWIS (of the People's Palace Choral Society), AND MR. WILFRID CUNLIFFE.

## PART I.—MISCELLANEOUS.

1. OVERTURE ... .. Mendelssohn  
"Son and Stranger"

2. GIPSY CHORUS from "Preciosa" Weber

See, brothers, how mildly are beaming  
The stars through the darkness of night,  
From blue skies they greet us with gleaming,  
And shine with a pure golden light.The earth and the heavens are glowing  
With gems as in emerald bars,  
The moon from her zenith is throwing  
Her smiles through bright clusters of stars.Bless'd lights set in heaven to guide us,  
While roaming in gay, happy throngs,  
Oh! smile, then no harm can betide us,  
And list to our joy-breathing songs.  
Your lights, though both mellow and cheering,  
Fall not more refreshing around  
Than joys in our faces appearing,  
While songs thro' the forest resound.The valleys are gleaming with glory,  
And streamlets dance lightly along;  
The mountain peaks, lofty and hoary,  
Re-echo the strains of our song;  
From banks where the lakelets are sleeping,  
From woods where the antelope herds,  
From crags where the waters are leaping,  
And jungles made vocal with birds,  
The sound of our voices is bringing  
Responses from lakes, crags, and dells,  
While far in the distance they're ringing,  
And die in soft tinkling of bells.Thus, heaven, earth, and stars in communion,  
Seem blending their harmonies sweet,  
While Nature's own choir in full union  
Our anthem and chorus repeat.3. SONG "Rienzi's Prayer" ... Wagner  
MR. CHARLES ELLISON.Allmächtger Vater, blick'herab,  
Hör'mich im Staube zu dir fleh'n,  
Die Macht, die mir dein Wunder gab,  
Lass' jetzt noch nicht' zu Grunde geh'n!  
Du stärkstest mich, du gabst mir hohe Kraft,  
Du liehest mir erhab'ne Eigenschaft,  
Zu helfen dem, der niedrig denkt,  
Zu heben, was im Staub versenkt.  
Du wandeltest des Volkes Schmach zu Hoheit,  
Glanz und Majestät!O Gott, ver nichte nicht das werk,  
Das dir zum Preis errichtet steht!  
Ach, löse, Herr, die tiefe Nacht,  
Die noch der Menschen Seele deckt!  
Schenk, uns den Abglanz deiner Macht,  
Die sich in Ewigkeit erstreckt!  
Mein Herr und Vater, o blicke herab,  
Senke dein Auge aus deinen Höhn!  
Mein Gott, der hohe Kraft mir gab,  
Er höre mein tiefbrünstig Fleh'n!

Translation.

Almighty Father, King of Kings,  
Thou great Creator, Fount of Love,  
Whose heav'nly bounty bliss e'er brings,  
Oh, hear my prayer from above!  
In Thee, O Lord, I place my only hope,  
Oh, give me pow'r with fate adverse to cope.Thou, Lord, hast sent me here to save,  
From bonds and death the hapless slave!  
Pray do not let Thy cause decline,  
But make complete Thy work divine?  
Bestow, O Lord, Thy heav'nly light  
On those still wrapped in gloomy night!  
From the bright throne where Thou dost dwell,Send now on us one ray below!  
And may Thy grace our ills dispel,  
Concord and happiness bestow!  
Father, Who reignest with love o'er us all,  
Thou Lord Eternal, Thou Great Supreme!  
O God, Thy erring sons recall,  
O hear me, this people now redeem.4. SONG "In the far off yesterday" Hoyt  
MISS JULIA O'CONNELL.Ah! 'twas long ago we parted,  
Long ago, love, long ago,  
Yet within my heart still linger  
Embers lit by memory's glow.  
Do you think I could forget you,  
Though long years have sped away?  
Love, my constant heart beats only  
In the far off yesterday.  
Life is growing darker, darling,  
Hope is fading fast away,  
But my constant heart beats only  
In the far off yesterday.When I told you that I loved you,  
In the far off yesterday,  
Why, oh, why did you then doubt me?  
Though you never said me nay.Could you know my poor heart's longing,  
Could you feel my bitter pain,  
You would hasten to me, darling,  
By the old love thrilled again.  
Life is growing, etc.5. GAVOTTE and GIGUE from Suite in D.  
J. S. Bach6. CAVATINA ... .. Meyerbeer  
"Roberto, o tu che adoro"MADAME ADA PATTERSON.  
"Roberto, o! tu che adoro."  
A te donai si donai donai mia fè;  
Tremante al tuo piè.  
Perte pietade imploro  
Di me abbi di me pieta  
No, no, no, no, Abbi pieta  
No, no, no, no, pieta per te.  
E fia ver che nel tuo core la tè  
E l'onor e l'onore spari,  
Tu omaggio a me rendesti  
Eccomi al tuo piè.  
Ah! Roberto tu che adoro  
Tu mio ben moi sol tesoro  
Tremante al tuo piè  
Vedi mio terror vedi Roberto.  
Grazia grazia ah! pieta ah per me.7. SONG ... .. Frances Allitsen  
"When the Boys come Home"  
MR. WILFRID CUNLIFFE.There's a happy time coming, when the boys come home,  
There's a glorious day coming, when the boys come home.  
We will end the dreadful story of the battle dark and gory,  
In a sunburst of glory, when the boys come home.  
The day will seem brighter, when the boys come home,  
And our hearts will be lighter, when the boys come home,  
Wives and sweethearts will press them in their arms and caress them,  
And pray God to bless them, when the boys come home.  
The thinn'd ranks will be proudest, when the boys come home,  
And their cheer will ring the loudest, when the boys come home,  
The full ranks will be shatter'd, and the bright arms will be batter'd,  
And the battle standards tatter'd, when the boys come home.

Their bayonets may be rusty, when the boys come home,  
And the uniforms dusty, when the boys come home,  
But all shall see the traces of battle's royal graces,  
In the brown and bearded faces, when the boys come home.

Our love shall go to meet them, when the boys come home,  
To bless them and to greet them, when the boys come home,  
And the fame of their endeavour, time and change shall not dissever,  
From the nation's heart of ever, when the boys come home. *John Hay.*

8. SOLDIERS' CHORUS (Trovatore) *Verdi*  
"Now the Dice Invite our Leisure"  
SOLO—MR. H. E. LEWIS.

*Soldiers.*  
Now the dice invite our leisure,  
While in peace we are sojourning.  
Brief the soldier's hour of pleasure,  
Blood will dim this sword ere morn-  
ing.  
These are troops to reinforce us,  
Then our respite must be o'er.  
With delay none shall asperse us,  
Up and vanquish Castellor,  
With delay none shall asperse us,  
Up and vanquish Castellor.  
Up, up, and away, up, up, and  
away.

*Ferrando.*  
Yes, brave companions, the Count com-  
mands us,  
Without any more delay, to storm Cas-  
tellor, and to take it.

Our soldiers will find booty exceeding all  
their hopes.  
Then go and conquer; be fortune your  
guerdon.

*Soldiers.*  
Lead us on to conquer.  
Clarions blowing and bugles resounding,  
Call us forth to the fight and to glory,  
Yonder are laurels and treasure abound-  
ing,  
Let us win and be famous in story.  
On those ramparts our flag shall be  
waving,  
Ere the darkness hath melted to  
morn,  
Grant, oh Fortune, the boon we are  
craving,  
And with laurels our helmets adorn  
thou.

## PART II.

## "THE RIME OF THE ANCIENT MARINER."

SOLOISTS:—

Soprano—MADAME ADA PATTERSON.

Contralto—MISS JULIA O'CONNELL.

Tenor—MR. CHARLES ELLISON.

Bass—MR. WILFRID CUNLIFFE.

INTRODUCTION.—CHORUS AND TENOR  
SOLO.

*An ancient Mariner meeteth three gallants  
bidden to a wedding-feast, and detain-  
eth one.*

It is an ancient Mariner,  
And he stoppeth one of three.  
"By thy long grey beard and glittering  
eye,  
Now wherefore stopp'st thou me?"

"The Bridegroom's doors are opened  
wide,  
And I am next of kin;  
The guests are met, the feast is set;  
May'st hear the merry din."

He holds him with his skinny hand,  
"There was a ship," quoth he.  
"Hold off! unhand me, grey-beard  
loon!"  
Eftsoons his hand dropt he.

*The Wedding-Guest is spell-bound by the  
eye of the old sea-faring man, and con-  
strained to hear his tale.*

He holds him with his glittering eye—  
The Wedding-Guest stood still,  
And listens like a three years' child;  
The Mariner hath his will.

NO. 1.—CHORUS.

The ship was cheered, the harbour cleared.  
Merrily did we drop  
Below the kirk, below the hill,  
Below the lighthouse top.

*The Mariner tells how the ship sailed  
southward with a good wind and fair  
weather, till it reached the Line.*

The Sun came up upon the left,  
Out of the sea came he!  
And he shone bright, and on the right  
Went down into the sea.

NO. 2.—RECITATIVE (TENOR) AND  
BRIDAL CHORUS.

The Wedding-Guest here beat his breast,  
For he heard the loud bassoon.

*The Wedding-Guest heareth the bridal  
music; but the Mariner continueth his  
tale.*

The bride hath paced into the hall  
Red as a rose is she;  
Nodding their heads before her goes  
The merry minstrelsy.

NO. 3.—RECITATIVE (TENOR) AND  
CHORUS.

The Wedding-Guest he beat his breast,  
Yet he cannot choose but hear;  
And thus spake on that ancient man,  
The bright-eyed Mariner.

*The ship drawn by a storm towards the  
south pole.*

And now the Storm-blast came, and he  
Was tyrannous and strong:  
He struck with his o'ertaking wings,  
And chased us south along.

With sloping masts and dipping prow,  
As who pursued with yell and blow  
Still treads the shadow of his foe  
And forward bends his head,  
The ship drove fast, loud roared the blast,  
And southward aye we fled.

And now there came both mist and snow,  
And it grew wondrous cold:  
And ice, mast-high, came floating by,  
As green as emerald.

*Till a great sea-bird, called the Albatross,  
came through the snow-fog, and was  
received with great joy and hospitality.*

At length did cross an Albatross:  
Through the fog it came;  
As if it had been a Christian soul,  
We hailed it in God's name.

NO. 4.—RECITATIVE AND AIR (SOPRANO).

*And lo! the Albatross proveth a bird of  
good omen, and followeth the ship as it  
returned northward, through fog and  
floating ice.*

And a good south wind sprung up behind;  
The Albatross did follow,  
And every day for food or play,  
Came to the mariners' hollo!

*The fair breeze continues; the ship enters  
the Pacific Ocean and sails northward,  
even till it reaches the Line. The ship  
hath been suddenly becalmed.*

The fair breeze blew, the white foam flew,  
The furrow followed free:  
We were the first that ever burst  
Into that silent sea.

The Sun now rose upon the right;  
Out of the sea came he,  
Still hid in mist, and on the left  
Went down into the sea.

NO. 5.—RECITATIVE (TENOR AND BASS)  
AND AIR (TENOR).

*The ancient Mariner inhospitably killeth  
the pious bird of good omen.*

"God save thee, ancient Mariner!  
From the fiends, that plague thee thus!—  
Why look'st thou so?"—With my cross-  
bow  
I shot the Albatross.

Down dropt the breeze, the sails dropt  
down,

'Twas sad as sad could be;  
And we did speak only to break  
The silence of the sea!

Day after day, day after day,  
We stuck, nor breath nor motion;  
As idle as a painted ship  
Upon a painted ocean.

*And the Albatross begins to be avenged.*

Water, water, everywhere,  
And all the boards did shrink;  
Water, water, every where,  
Nor any drop to drink.

NO. 6.—CHORUS.

About, about, in reel and rout  
The death-fires danced at night;  
The water, like a witch's oils,  
Burnt green, and blue, and white.

*A spirit had followed them; one of the  
invisible inhabitants of this planet,  
neither departed souls nor angels.*

And some in dreams assured were  
Of the spirit that plagued us so:  
Nine fathom deep he had followed us  
From the land of mist and snow.

NO. 7.—RECITATIVE (BASS) AND  
QUARTET.

*At the rising of the moon.*

The steersman's face by his lamp gleamed  
white;  
From the sails the dew did drip—  
Till clomb above the eastern bar  
The horned Moon, with one bright star  
Within the nether tip.

*One after another his shipmates drop  
down dead.*

One after one, by the star-dogged Moon,  
Too quick for groan or sigh,  
Each turned his face with a ghastly pang,  
And cursed me with his eye.

*But Life-in-Death begins her work on the  
ancient Mariner.*

The souls did from their bodies fly,—  
They fled to bliss or woe!  
And every soul, it passed me by,  
Like the whizz of my cross-bow!

NO. 8.—RECITATIVE AND AIR (BASS).

*But the ancient Mariner assureth him of  
his bodily life, and proceedeth to relate  
his horrible penance.*

Alone, alone, all, all alone,  
Alone on a wide, wide sea,  
And never a saint took pity on  
My soul in agony.

I looked to Heaven, and tried to pray,  
But ever a prayer had gusht,  
A wicked whisper came, and made  
My heart as dry as dust.

*By the light of the Moon he beholdeth  
God's creatures of the great calm.*

Beyond the shadow of the ship,  
I watched the water-snakes:  
They moved in tracks of shining white,  
And when they reared, the elfish light  
Fell off in hoary flakes.

*Their beauty and their happiness.*

O happy living things! no tongue  
Their beauty might declare:  
A spring of love gushed from my heart,  
As is the ribbed sea-sand."

*He blesseth them in his heart.*

And I blessed them unaware.  
Sure my kind saint took pity on me,  
And I blessed them unaware.

NO. 9.—AIR (CONTRALTO).

Oh sleep! it is a gentle thing,  
Beloved from pole to pole!  
To Mary Queen the praise be given!  
She sent the gentle sleep from Heaven,  
That slid into my soul.

A slumber did my spirit seal;  
I had no human fears;  
She seemed a thing that could not feel  
The touch of earthly years.

NO. 10.—RECITATIVE (BASS) AND  
CHORUS.

*He heareth sounds, and seeth strange  
sights and commotions in the sky and  
the elements.*

And soon I heard a roaring wind:  
It did not come anear;  
But with its sound it shook the sails,  
That were so thin and sere.

The upper air burst into life!  
And a hundred fire-flags sheen,  
To and fro they were hurried about!  
And to and fro, and in and out,  
The wan stars danced between.

The coming wind did roar more loud,  
The sails did sigh like sedge;  
And the rain poured down from one  
black cloud;  
The Moon was at its edge.

The thick black cloud was cleft, and still  
The Moon was at its side:  
Like waters shot from some high crag,  
The lightning fell with never a jag,  
A river steep and wide.

NO. 11.—RECITATIVE (CHORUS).

*The bodies of the ship's crew are inspired,  
and the ship moves on.*

The loud wind never reached the ship,  
Yet now the ship moved on!  
Beneath the lightning and the Moon  
The dead men gave a groan.

They groaned, they stirred, they all up-  
rose,  
Nor spake, nor moved their eyes;  
It had been strange, even in a dream,  
To have seen those dead men rise.

The helmsman steered, the ship moved  
on;  
Yet never a breeze up blew;  
The mariners all 'gan work the ropes,  
Where they were wont to do:  
They raised their limbs like lifeless  
tools—  
We were a ghastly crew.

NO. 12.—RECITATIVE (TENOR AND  
BASS) AND QUARTET.

*But not by the souls of the men, nor by  
demons of earth or middle air, but by  
a blessed troop of angelic spirits, sent  
down by the invocation of the guardian  
saint.*

"I fear thee, ancient Mariner!  
I fear thy skinny hand!  
And thou art long, and lank, and brown,  
As is the ribbed sea-sand."

Be calm, thou Wedding Guest!  
'Twas not those souls that fled in pain,  
Which to their corpses came again,  
But a troop of spirits blest.

For when it dawned—they dropped their  
arms,  
And clustered round the mast;  
Sweet sounds rose slowly through their  
mouths,  
And from their bodies passed.

Around, around, flew each sweet sound,  
Then darted to the Sun;  
Slowly the sounds came back again,  
Now mixed, now one by one.

Sometimes a-dropping from the sky  
I heard the sky-lark sing;  
Sometimes all little birds that are,  
How they seemed to fill the air  
With their sweet jargoning.

And now 'twas like all instruments,  
Now like a lonely flute;  
And now it is an angel's song,  
That makes the Heavens be mute.

NO. 13.—RECITATIVE (BASS) AND DUET  
(SOPRANO AND CONTRALTO).

Till noon we quietly sailed on,  
Yet never a breeze did breathe:  
Slowly and smoothly went the ship,  
Moved onward from beneath.

*The lonesome spirit from the south pole  
carries on the ship as far as the Line,  
in obedience to the angelic troop, but  
still requireth vengeance.*

Under the keel nine fathom deep,  
From the land of mist and snow,  
The spirit slid: and it was he  
That made the ship to go.  
The sails at noon left off their tune,  
And the ship stood still also.

Then like a pawing horse let go,  
She made a sudden bound:  
It flung the blood into my head,  
And I fell down in a swoond.

*The Polar Spirit's fellow-demons, the  
invisible inhabitants of the element,  
take part in his wrong; and two of  
them relate, one to the other, that  
penance long and heavy for the ancient  
Mariner hath been accorded to the Polar  
Spirit, who returneth southward.*

How long in that same fit I lay  
I have not to declare;  
But ere my living life returned,  
I heard and in my soul discerned  
Two voices in the air.

First Voice.

But tell me, tell me! speak again,  
Thy soft response renewing—  
What makes that ship drive on so fast?  
What is the Ocean doing?

Second Voice.

Still as a slave before his lord,  
The Ocean hath no blast;  
His great bright eye most silently  
Up to the moon is cast—

*The Mariner hath been cast into a trance;  
for the angelic power causeth the vessel  
to drive northward faster than human  
life could endure.*

First Voice.

But why drives on that ship so fast,  
Without or wave or wind?

## Second Voice.

The air is cut away before,  
And closes from behind.

Fly, brother, fly! more high, more high!  
Or we shall be belated:  
For slow and slow that ship will go,  
When the Mariner's trance is abated.

## NO. 14.—RECITATIVE AND AIR (BASS).

*The curse is finally expiated.*

And now this spell was snapt; once more  
I viewed the ocean green,  
And looked far forth, yet little saw  
Of what had else been seen—

But soon there breathed a wind on me,  
Nor sound nor motion made:  
Its path was not upon the sea,  
In ripple or in shade.

It raised my hair, it fanned my cheek  
Like a meadow gale of spring—  
It mingled strangely with my fears,  
Yet it felt like a welcoming.

Swiftly, swiftly flew the ship,  
Yet she sailed softly too;  
Sweetly, sweetly blew the breeze—  
On me alone it blew.

And the ancient Mariner beholdeth his  
native country.

Oh! dream of joy! is this indeed  
The light-house top I see?  
Is this the hill? is this the kirk?  
Is this mine own countree?

We drifted o'er the harbour-bar,  
And I with sobs did pray—  
O let me be awake, my God!  
Or let me sleep alway.

## NO. 15.—AIR (TENOR).

The harbour-bay was clear as glass,  
So smoothly it was strewn!  
And on the bay the moonlight lay,  
And the shadow of the Moon.  
The rock shone bright, the kirk no less,  
That stands above the rock:  
The moonlight steeped in silentness  
The steady weathercock.

NO. 16.—RECITATIVE, SOPRANO SOLO,  
AND CHORUS.

And the bay was white with silent light,  
Till rising from the same,

*The angelic spirits leave the dead bodies.*

Full many shapes, that shadows were,  
In crimson colours came.

*And appear in their own forms of light.*

A little distance from the prow  
Those crimson shadows were:  
I turned my eyes upon the deck—  
Oh, Christ! what saw I there!

Each corse lay flat, lifeless and flat,  
And, by the holy rood!  
A man all light, a seraph-man,  
On every corse there stood.

This seraph-band, each waved his hand:  
It was a heavenly sight!  
They stood as signals to the land,  
Each one a lovely light:

This seraph-band, each waved his hand,  
No voice did they impart—  
No voice; but oh! the silence sank  
Like music on my heart.

NO. 17.—FINALE.—QUARTET AND  
CHORUS.

What loud uproar bursts from that door!  
The wedding-guests are there:  
But in the garden-bower the bride  
And bride-maids singing are;  
And hark the little vesper bell,  
Which biddeth me to prayer!

O sweeter than the marriage feast,  
'Tis sweeter far to me,  
To walk together to the kirk  
With a goodly company!—

To walk together to the kirk,  
And all together pray,  
While each to his great Father bends,  
Old men, and babes, and loving friends,  
And youths and maidens gay!

*And to teach by his own example, love and  
reverence to all things that God made  
and loveth.*

He prayeth best, who loveth best  
All things both great and small;  
For the dear God who loveth us,  
He made and loveth all.

Doors Open at 7 p.m.

ADMISSION—THREEPENNY.

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

## POPULAR LECTURES FOR THE PEOPLE.

## PROGRAMME OF LECTURE

ON MONDAY, THE 31ST OF OCTOBER, 1892,

AT 8 P.M.,

By MR. WILLIAM LYND, entitled—

## "THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH,"

ILLUSTRATED BY DISSOLVING VIEWS.

## PART I.

The first practical telegraph of 1837—How a circuit is made—Early experimenters—The pioneers of telegraph—Samuel Morse and the telegraph in America—The Morse printer—The sounder instrument—The old telegraph companies—Professor Hughes and his work—The transfer of the telegraphs to the State—What the Government has done for telegraphy—How mistakes are made—Curious blunders—Edison and the telegraph.

## PART II.

Submarine telegraphy—The Atlantic cables—The labours of Sir William Thompson, Dr. Muirhead, and others—The instruments used in cable working—How faults are discovered in mid ocean—Cables crossing the Atlantic—The cables of the world.

During the Lecture telegrams will be transmitted from the stage to the extreme end of the hall by qualified telegraph operators;

ADMISSION, ONE PENNY. RESERVED SEATS, THREEPENNY.

## PROGRAMME OF SACRED CONCERT &amp; ORGAN RECITAL

TO BE GIVEN ON

SUNDAY, 30th of OCTOBER, 1892.

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

At 4 p.m.

VOCALIST—MR. T. FIRTH.

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE SUNDAY AFTERNOON  
CHOIR.

THE BOYS OF THE TECHNICAL DAY SCHOOLS.  
CONDUCTOR, MR. E. J. BURRELL.

1. ORGAN SOLO ... .. Smart  
"Air, with Variations and Finale Fugato"

2. ANTHEM ... "What are these" ... .. Stainer

Hallelujah. What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they? These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

3. RECIT. AND AIR { a. "Thus saith the Lord" } (Messiah)  
                          { b. "But who may abide" } Handel

4. HYMN ... "Holy, Holy, Holy" ... ..

*Unison* *p* Holy, holy, holy! (*mf*) LORD GOD Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:  
*p* Holy, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) Merciful and Mighty!  
*f* GOD in THREE Persons, Blessed TRINITY!

*p* Holy, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) all the Saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the  
glassy sea:  
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

*p* Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not  
see,

*mf* Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity,

*Unison* *p* Holy, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) LORD GOD Almighty!  
*ff* All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth,  
and sky, and sea:

*mf* Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!  
*f* GOD in THREE Persons, Blessed TRINITY!

5. ORGAN SOLO a. Cantabile; b. Fanfare ... Lemmens

6. ANTHEM ... "O, give thanks" ... .. Elvey

7. RECIT. AND AIR { a. "I feel the Deity"  
                          { b. "Arm, arm ye brave" } Handel

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

Praise ye the Father.

Let every heart give thanks to Him,

Who is ever kind and merciful,

Who noteth every sparrow's fall.

O King of Glory,

All the earth proclaims Thy majesty!

Sing of the Lord,

Every voice proclaims His power!

Who bringeth joy to the world,

And Whose mercy endureth ever.

He hath made all the earth and heaven above us.

In His strength, in His love,

He ruleth the world.

Arise, and praise ye the Father.

Praise be to the Father, to the Son, and Holy Spirit!

Praise Him every nation,

All the earth rejoice in Him!

Glory to the Lord our King.

Glory to His everlasting name,

Let all earth be glad, rejoicing in His name.

Oh, Praise ye the Lord.

9. ORGAN SOLO ... "Alla Marcia" ... .. Frost

## Organ Recital at 8.30 p.m.

1. CONCERTO IN B FLAT, No. 6 ... .. Handel  
(a. Allegro; b. Larghetto; c. Allegro Moderato)

2. { a. EVENING PRAYER ... .. Smart  
      { b. FANTASIA IN E MINOR ... .. Stainer

3. INTRODUCTION AND VARIATIONS on the hymn tune,  
"Blessed city, heavenly Salem" ... .. H. W. Weston

4. ANDANTE, FROM VIOLIN CONCERTO... .. Mendelssohn

5. FANTASIA AND FUGUE IN G MINOR ... .. Bach  
(Volume II., No. 4, Peter's edition)

6. ... "With verdure clad" (Creation) ... .. Haydn

7. CORNELIUS MARCH ... .. Mendelssohn

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

ADMISSION FREE.

# PROGRAMME OF CONCERT

Under the Direction of MR. HUGH DAVIES,  
ON WEDNESDAY, THE 2ND OF NOVEMBER, 1892,  
COMMENCING AT 8 O'CLOCK.

## ARTISTES—

MISS FLORA EDWARDS.

ÆOLIAN VOCAL UNION—MR. HENRY CRIBB, MR. HUGH DAVIES, MR. CHARLES GAZE, MR. W. A. HAMILTON,  
MR. HORACE WARD, MR. JOHN HADDON, MR. W. H. SIMONS, MR. HOLDEN WALKER, MR. SIDNEY DAVIS.  
Humorous—MR. DAVIE WILLIAMS. Accompanist—MR. H. SMITH WEBSTER.

## PART I.

I. GLEE ... "Strike the Lyre" ... *Cooke*  
THE ÆOLIAN VOCAL UNION.

Strike, strike the lyre, let music tell  
The blessings spring shall scatter round,  
Fragrance shall float on every gale,  
And opening flowerets paint the ground.

O! I have passed whole hours in sighs,  
Condemned the absent fair to mourn;  
But she appears and sorrow flies,  
And pleasure smiles at her return.

I love the proud and solemn sweep  
Of harp and trumpet's harmony,  
Like swellings of the midnight deep,  
Like anthems of the opening sky.

But lovelier to my heart the tone  
That dies along the twilight's wing;  
Just heard, a silver sigh and gone,  
As if a spirit touched the string.

Welcome is the joyous strain  
That bids the anxious lover burn,  
The smile of beauty wakes again,  
And discord flies at her return.

2. SONG ... "A Soldier's Song" ... *Angelo Mascheroni*  
MR. HOLDEN WALKER.

The soldier's life is ne'er from danger  
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,

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 sur-  
render,  
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 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, &c.  
3. SONG (Humorous) ... "You have to"  
*Bowyer.*

MR. DAVIE WILLIAMS.  
4. SONG "For all Eternity" ... *Mascheroni*  
MR. W. A. HAMILTON.

What is this secret spell around me  
stealing?  
The evening air is faint with magic  
power,  
And shadows fall upon my soul, revealing  
The meaning of this memory laden  
hour.

A year ago our paths in life were parted,  
A year ago we severed broken-hearted.  
Where art thou now? On earth, my love?  
Or did thy spirit soar to realms above?

Though never more on earth,  
Those eyes serene and holy,  
Thy face that shone in beauty  
Nevermore I may see.  
The music of thy voice,  
Is echoing still within me,  
Thou reignest in my heart, mine own,  
In life and death, I love thee.

The air grows fainter still, the scene is  
fading,  
Thy hallow'd presence in my inmost  
soul

Alone is real, by wondrous power o'er-  
shading  
All things beside; I feel its sweet  
control,

Filling my heart with confidence eternal,  
That I shall meet thee in a world supernal.  
Where thoughts are felt, as I feel thine  
In this blest hour, and know thy thoughts  
are mine.

Though never more on earth  
Those eyes serene and holy,  
Thy face that shone in beauty,  
Nevermore I may see.  
The music of thy voice  
Is echoing still within me,  
Thou reignest in my heart, mine own,  
In life and death, I love thee.

5. IRISH SONG ... "Kathleen Mavourneen"  
*Crouch*  
MISS FLORA EDWARDS.

Kathleen Mavourneen, the grey dawn is  
breaking,  
The horn of the hunter is heard on the  
hill,

The lark from her light wing the bright  
dew is shaking—  
Kathleen Mavourneen, what, slumber-  
ing still?

Oh! hast thou forgotten how soon we  
must sever?  
Oh! hast thou forgotten how soon we  
must part?

It may be for years, and it may be for  
ever;  
Oh! why art thou silent, thou voice of  
my heart?

Kathleen Mavourneen, awake from thy  
slumbers!  
The blue mountains glow in the sun's  
golden light!

Oh! where is the spell that once hung on  
thy numbers?  
Arise in thy beauty, thou star of my  
night!

Mavourneen, Mavourneen, my sad tears  
are falling,  
To think that from Erin and thee I  
must part;

It may be for years, and it may be for  
ever,  
Then why art thou silent, thou voice of  
my heart.

6. PART SONG ... "Hunting Chorus" (Fridolin).  
*Randegger*  
THE ÆOLIAN VOCAL UNION.

Hark, the horn awakes the morn;  
Sleep away! 'tis break of day.  
Saddle the horses, unkenel the hounds,  
Mount quick and follow their free joyous  
bounds.

Hark, hark, the horn wakens the echoes  
far and near,  
We go to hunt the deer.

Tally-ho, tally-ho!  
See the chase with eager face,  
Leaves his lair and snuffs the air;  
Wildly then dashing through forest and  
field,

Breasts he the river, disdain to yield.  
See, see the chase! Quicker ride on,  
He stands at bay, hurrah! a stag is ours  
to-day.

Tally-ho, tally-ho!

7. SONG ... "Bedouin Love Song"  
*Pinsuti*  
MR. W. H. SIMONS.

From the desert I come to thee,  
On my Arab shod with fire;  
And the winds are left behind  
In the speed of my desire.

Under thy window I stand,  
And the midnight hears my cry—  
I love thee! I love but thee!

With a love that shall not die  
Till the sun grows cold, and the stars are  
old,  
And the leaves of the Judgment Book  
unfold.

From thy window look and see  
My passion and my pain—  
I lie on the sands below,  
And I faint in thy disdain;

Let the night-winds touch thy brow  
With the breath of my burning sigh,  
And melt thee to hear the vow  
Of a love that shall not die  
Till the sun grows cold, and the stars are  
old,  
And the leaves of the Judgment Book  
unfold.

8. SONG ... "Queen of the Earth"  
*Cino Pinsuti*  
MR. CHARLES GAZE.

An angel in all but name is she,  
O'er life her vigil keeping,  
Whose wings are spread, o'er each cradle  
bed,

Where the hopes of earth lie sleeping.  
The heroes that vanquish amid the strife,  
And write their names on the scroll of life,  
Have fought for the fadeless laurels of  
fame,

To lay their crowns on her sacred name.  
Wide as the world is her kingdom of  
power;

Love is her sceptre, her crown, and her  
dower;  
In ev'ry heart she has fashioned her  
throne,

As Queen of the Earth, she reigneth alone.  
An angel in all but name is she,  
Mid scenes of shade, and sorrow,  
She weaves through each night a ladder  
of light,

That leads to a bright to-morrow.  
She launches each life on the sea of time,  
And guides each helm to the far-off clime;  
Her pinions of love are spread in each  
sail,

Till she casts the anchor within the vale.  
Wide as the world is her kingdom of  
power;

Love is her sceptre, her crown, and her  
dower;  
In ev'ry heart she has fashioned her  
throne,

As Queen of the Earth, she reigneth alone.

9. HUMOROUS SONG ... "Ould Oireland so Green"  
*Nichols*  
MR. DAVIE WILLIAMS.

10. PART SONG ... "Martyrs of the Arena"  
*De Rille*  
Great Cæsar, with our dying breath,  
Thus we hail thee,  
The body thou canst doom to death;  
Willing tools will not fail thee,  
But the soul shall hold fast her faith:  
O Cæsar, with our dying breath,  
Thus we hail thee,

Great Lord of Life and Death.  
See the town keeps holiday to-day,  
The circus in festive array.  
Now raise a merry shout to the gods,  
With cymbals clashing, and trumpets  
blowing,  
Before them the stern lictor's rod.

See the Consuls in crimson glowing,  
See the pale Vestals' white robes flowing;  
All attend, till Great Cæsar nods;  
And we, all amid the dread arena,  
Naked, defenceless, in God, our sole  
reliance,

We hear, with calm defiance,  
The roaring lion and hyena,  
Soon to be our living tomb.

Heard ye the ringing cheer? They open  
now the cage,  
And the tiger and panther in their rage  
They come madly bounding along:

Brethren, be strong,  
Lift up the heart in prayer and song;  
God of the martyr and the slave;  
O Christ, who has triumphed over death,  
Come thy suffering saints to save;

Now they draw their parting breath—  
'Tis the hour of joyful compensation:  
Hark! it greets us from eternity,  
Now comes the long looked for sal-  
vation—

Now dawns the day of liberty—  
And when the life-blood is pouring,  
And day is dark'ning into night,  
O living God; to Thee our souls are  
soaring,

And death is the dawning of  
endless day.

## INTERVAL.

## PART II.

11. PART SONG (a) ... "When Evening's Twilight"  
*Hatton*  
When evening's twilight gathers round,  
When ev'ry flow'r is hushed to rest,  
When autumn leaves breathe not a sound,  
And ev'ry bird flies to its nest.

When dewdrops kiss the blushing rose,  
When stars are glittering from above,  
When nature's self seeks sweet repose,  
Then I think of thee my love.

Then, O then, I think of thee.  
12. SONG (b) ... "Hail! Smiling Morn"  
*Spofforth*

Hail, smiling morn,  
That tips the hills with gold,  
Whose rosy fingers opes the gates of  
day;

Hail, hail! at whose bright presence  
Darkness flies away—hail, hail!

12. SONG ... "The Yeoman's Wedding"  
*Poniatowski*  
MR. JOHN HADDON.

Ding dong! ding dong! ding dong! I  
love the song,  
For it is my wedding morning;  
And the bride so gay, in fine array,  
For the day will be now adorning.

Tho' I've little wealth but sov'reign health,  
And am only a yeoman free,  
When heart joins hand, there's none in  
the land  
Can be richer in joys than we.

Ding dong! ding dong! we'll gallop  
along,  
All fear and doubting scorning;  
Through the valley we'll haste, for we've  
no time to waste,  
As this is my wedding morning.

Ding dong! ding dong! ding dong! my  
steed hie on,  
For the church will soon be filling;  
They must not wait, for were we late,  
They'd deem the groom unwilling.

The sun is high in the morning sky,  
And the lark o'er our heads doth sing  
A bridal song, as we gallop along,  
Keeping time to the bells as they ring.

Ding dong! ding dong! we'll gallop  
along,  
All fear and doubting scorning;  
Through the valley we'll haste, for we've  
no time to waste,  
As this is my wedding morning.

13. SONG "Alice, where art thou?"  
*Ascher*  
MR. HORACE WARD.  
The birds sleeping gently,  
Sweet Lyra gleameth bright,

Her rays tinge the forest,  
And all seems glad to-night.  
The winds sighing by me,  
Cooling my fever'd brow;

The stream flows as ever,  
Yet Alice, where art thou?  
One year back this even,  
And thou wert by my side,  
Vowing to love me,  
Alice, whate'er might betide.

The silver rain falling,  
Just as it falleth now,  
And all things slept gently,  
Ah! Alice where art thou?

I've sought thee by lakelet,  
I've sought thee on the hill,  
And in the pleasant wild wood,  
When winds blew cold and chill;

I've sought thee in forest,  
I'm looking heav'nward now,  
Oh! there 'mid the starshine,  
Alice, I know art thou.

14. SONG "The Flight of Ages"  
*Bevan*  
MISS FLORA EDWARDS.

I heard a song, a tender song,  
'Twas sung for me alone,  
In the hush of a golden twilight,  
When all the world was gone;

And as long as my heart is beating,  
As long as my eyes have tears,  
I shall hear the echoes ringing  
From out the golden years.

I have a rose, a white, white rose,  
'Twas given me long ago,  
When the song had fall'n to silence,  
And the stars were dim and low;

It lies in an old book faded,  
Between the pages white,  
But the ages cannot dim the dreams  
It brought to me that night.

I have a love, the love of years,  
Bright as the purest star,  
As radiant, sweet, and wonderful,  
As hopeless and as far;

I have a love the star of years,  
Its light alone I see,  
And I must worship, hope, and love,  
However far it be.

It is the love that speaks to me  
In that sweet song of old,  
It is the dream of golden years,  
These petals white unfold;

And ev'ry star may fall from heaven,  
And ev'ry rose decay,  
But the ages cannot change my love,  
Or take my dream away.

15. HUMOROUS PART SONG ... "Bold Turpin"  
*J. F. BRIDGE.*

[N.B.—Mr. Samuel Weller burst at once  
into the following wild and beautiful  
legend, vide "Pickwick Papers." *Charles  
Dickens.*]

Bold Turpin vunce on Hounslow Heath,  
His black mare Bess bestrod-er,  
Ven there he see'd the (arch) Bishop's  
coach

A-coming along the road-er,  
So he gallops close to the 'orse's legs,  
And he claps his head vithin,  
And th' (arch) Bishop says, "sure a' eggs  
is eggs,  
This here's the Bold Turpin."  
Says Turpin "You shall eat your words  
With a sarse of leaden bullet";  
So he puts a pistol to his mouth  
And he fires it down his gullet.

(Continued on page 322.)

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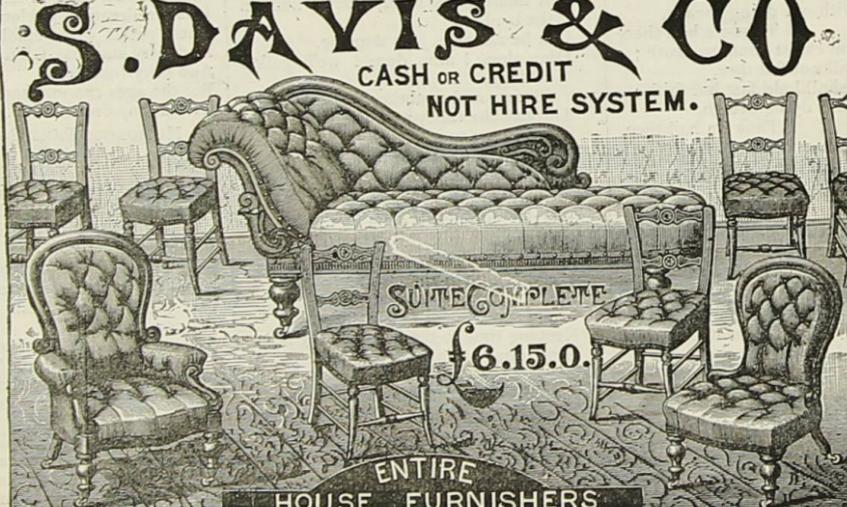
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**TIME TABLE OF EVENING CLASSES FOR SESSION 1892-3.**  
Session commenced Monday, September 26th, 1892.

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. During the Session, Concerts and Entertainments will be arranged for Students in the Queen's Hall on Wednesday evenings, payment of One Penny. The Governors reserve the right to abandon any Class for which an insufficient number of Students may enrol. STUDENTS' SOCIAL ROOMS—Students, which will be open on Monday and Thursday evenings, from 6.30 to 9.—Refreshments will be obtained at reasonable prices in the social rooms from 5 to 10.—Text-books, drawing paper, pencils, and other requisites for the Classes may be obtained at the bookstall in the ground floor corridor. Apprentices under 20 years of age will be admitted to the Science, Art, and Trade Classes at half fees. For Science, Art, and Trade Classes the Session ends immediately after the examinations in April and May, 1893. O. E. OSBORN, Secretary.

**Science Classes.**

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

| SUBJECTS.                                    | TEACHERS.                                      | DAYS.         | HOURS.    | FEES. |
|--|--|---------------|-----------|-------|
| Ambulance                                    | R. Milne, M.D.                                 | Monday        | 8.0-9.30  | 1 0/6 |
| Animal Physiology                            | "  | Thursday      | 8.0-9.30  | 4 0   |
| Applied Mechanics, Element.                  | F. G. Castle                                   | Monday        | 7.30-8.30 | 4 0   |
| " " Advanced                                 | "  | "             | 8.40-9.40 | 4 0   |
| Botany                                       | A. E. Lee, B.A.                                | Wednesday     | 7.0-8.0   | 4 0   |
| Building Construction Drawing                | "  | "             | "         | "     |
| Elementary                                   | A. Grenville                                   | Friday        | 8.0-10.0  | 4 0   |
| Advanced                                     | "  | Tuesday       | 8.0-10.0  | 5 0   |
| Honours                                      | "  | Thursday      | 8.0-10.0  | 10 0  |
| Chem., Inorg., Theo., Ele.                   | "  | Monday        | 7.15-8.15 | 4 0   |
| " " Theo., Adv.                              | D.S. Macnair, Ph.D.                            | Friday        | 8.15-10.0 | 10 6  |
| " " Prac.                                    | "  | Tues. & Fri.  | 8.15-10.0 | 10 6  |
| " " Org., Practical                          | F. G. Pope                                     | Tuesday       | 8.15-10.0 | 7 6   |
| " " Inorg. & Org., Hon. and Special Lab. Wk. | "  | "             | "         | "     |
| Prac. Plane and Solid Geometry, Elem.        | T. Faulkner                                    | M., Tu., Fri. | 7.0-10.0  | 15 0  |
| Geology                                      | "  | "             | "         | "     |
| Mach. Construct. & Draw., Elem.              | E. J. Burrell                                  | Wednesday     | 8.0-9.30  | 4 0   |
| " " Adv.                                     | C. F. Archer, F. G. Castle, and G. E. Draycott | Tuesday       | 8.0-10.0  | 4 0   |
| " " Hon.                                     | "  | Thursday      | 7.30-9.30 | 4 0   |
| Mathematics, Stage I.                        | J. W. Martin                                   | Tues. & Th.   | 8.0-9.0   | 4 0   |
| " " II.                                      | "  | "             | "         | "     |
| " " Practical                                | W. Huntington                                  | Wednesday     | 8.0-9.30  | 4 0   |
| Magnetism and Elect. Elem.                   | W. Slingo                                      | Tuesday       | 8.0-10.0  | 4 0   |
| " " Adv.                                     | "  | Monday        | 8.0-10.0  | 4 0   |
| " " Prac.                                    | A. Brooker                                     | Tuesday       | 8.0-10.0  | 6 0   |
| Sound, Light, and Heat                       | J.L.S. Hatton, M.A.                            | Monday        | 7.30-8.30 | 4 0   |
| Steam and the Steam Engine                   | "  | "             | "         | "     |
| Elem. Adv.                                   | C. F. Archer                                   | Friday        | 7.30-8.30 | 4 0   |
| Theoretical Mechanics                        | E. J. Burrell                                  | Wednesday     | 8.0-9.40  | 4 0   |

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.  
Only Members of these Classes can join the Electric Laboratory and Workshop Practice Class.  
Apprentices under 20 years of age will be admitted to the Science, Art, and Trade Classes at half fees.

**Trade Classes.**

| SUBJECTS.  | TEACHERS.                     | DAYS.          | HOURS.    | FEES. |
|--|-------------------------------|----------------|-----------|-------|
| *Carpentry & Joinery Lec.                          | S. Robertson; assist.         | Friday         | 8.0-9.30  | 45 0  |
| Manual Training                                    | tant, B. Knight               | M., Tu., & Th. | 8.0-10.0  | 10 0  |
| *Brickwork and Masonry, Workshop-Lecture           | S. Robertson                  | Tuesday        | 8.0-10.0  | 10 0  |
| " " Workshop-Lecture                               | H. J. Richards                | Monday         | 7.30-10.0 | 10 0  |
| *Braswork  | H. Cansick                    | Saturday       | 6.0-7.30  | 7 6   |
| *Bookbinding                                       | Charles Spratt                | Wednesday      | 8.0-10.0  | 10 0  |
| *Electrical Engin., Lecture, Laboratory & Workshop | Jno. Tuckett                  | Tue. & Thu.    | 7.30-9.30 | 5 0   |
| *Engineering, Lecture, Workshop                    | W. Slingo and A. Brooker      | Thursday       | 8.0-10.0  | 6 0   |
| *Mech. Engineering, Lecture, Workshop              | D. Miller, and G. E. Draycott | Tues. & Fri.   | 8.0-10.0  | 6 0   |
| Photography  | E. Draycott                   | Mon., Tues.    | 7.30-9.30 | 10 0  |
| " " Practical                                      | G. E. Draycott                | Thurs. & Fri.  | 7.30-9.30 | 10 0  |
| " " Portraiture                                    | C. W. Gamble                  | Wednesday      | 8.0-9.30  | 4 0   |
| Re-touching  | "                             | Thursday       | 8.0-10.0  | 5 0*  |
| *Plumbing Lecture, Oid. Grde. Hons.                | W. Arndt                      | Friday         | 2.0-10.0  | 10 6† |
| " " Prac. Workshop Ord.                            | G. Taylor                     | Saturday       | 2.0-6.0   | 15 0† |
| " " Hons.  | "                             | Monday         | 8.45-10.0 | 10 6‡ |
| *Printing (Letterpress)                            | "                             | Tuesday        | 8.45-10.0 | 10 6‡ |
| *Tailor's Cutting, Element.                        | E. R. Alexander               | Tuesday        | 7.0-8.45  | 75 0  |
| " " Adv.   | A. Umbach                     | Thursday       | 8.0-9.30  | 6 0   |
| *Sign Writing & Graining                           | "                             | Monday         | 8.30-10.0 | 6 0   |
| " " "  | J. Sinclair                   | Thursday       | 8.30-10.0 | 7 6   |

Per Session (ending immediately after the Examination of the City and Guilds Institute in May, 1893).  
Free to those taking the Workshop Classes in the same subject. 6 12s. 6d. for Class in Plumbing. c Free to all Engineering Students. To persons joining the Trade Classes who are not actually engaged in the trade to which the subjects refer, double fees are charged. No one can be admitted to the Plumbing Classes unless he is engaged in the Plumbing Trade.  
The above fees for Workshop instruction include the use of all necessary tools and materials.

**Commercial and General Classes.**

| SUBJECTS.                            | TEACHERS.                 | DAYS.           | HOURS.    | FEES. |
|--------------------------------------|---------------------------|-----------------|-----------|-------|
| Arithmetic—Elementary                | A. Sarll                  | Monday          | 8.0-10.0  | 2 6   |
| " " Fractions                        | "                         | "               | 9.0-10.0  | 2 6   |
| " " Commercial                       | "                         | "               | 8.0-9.0   | 2 6   |
| " " Exam. Papers                     | "                         | "               | 7.0-8.0   | 2 6   |
| Book-keeping (Elementary, Practical) | "                         | Thursday        | 8.0-9.0   | 4 0   |
| " " Advanced                         | "                         | "               | 7.0-8.0   | 4 0   |
| " " Soc. of Arts Exam                | "                         | "               | 6.0-7.0   | 4 0   |
| " " Late Class                       | "                         | "               | 9.0-10.0  | 4 0   |
| * CIVIL SERVICE (Pitman's)           | G. J. Michell, B.A.       | Mon. & Th.      | 6.30-8.30 | 10 0  |
| Shorthand (Pitman's)                 | "                         | "               | "         | "     |
| " " Begin.                           | Messrs. Horton and Wilson | Friday          | 8.0-9.0   | 4 0   |
| " " Advan.                           | "                         | "               | 8.0-9.0   | 4 0   |
| " " Inter.                           | "                         | "               | 9.0-10.0  | 4 0   |
| " " Report.                          | "                         | "               | 9.0-10.0  | 5 0   |
| Type Writing                         | Miss L. Hartley           | M., T., Th., F. | 7.0-10.0  | 12 6  |
| French—                              | "                         | "               | "         | "     |
| Beginners                            | Mons. E. Pointin          | Monday          | 7.0-8.0   | 4 0   |
| Elementary                           | "                         | "               | 8.0-9.0   | 4 0   |
| Intermediate (A)                     | "                         | "               | 9.0-10.0  | 4 0   |
| Advanced (A)                         | "                         | Tuesday         | 7.30-8.30 | 4 0   |
| Conversational                       | "                         | Friday          | 8.30-10.0 | 4 0   |
| Advanced (B)                         | "                         | "               | 8.30-10.0 | 4 0   |
| German—Advanced                      | Herr Dittel               | Friday          | 7.0-8.0   | 4 0   |
| " " Beginners                        | "                         | "               | 9.0-10.0  | 4 0   |
| Intermediate                         | "                         | "               | 8.0-9.0   | 4 0   |
| Spanish                              | J. Lishman                | Thursday        | 7.30-9.30 | 4 0   |
| Elocution (Class 1)                  | Miss E. M.                | Thursday        | 6.0-7.30  | 5 0   |
| (Class 2)                            | McLaughlin                | Thursday        | 8.0-10.0  | 5 0   |
| Writing                              | G. J. Michell             | Tuesday         | 8.0-10.0  | 2 6   |

\* For particulars see Syllabus.

**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.  
TUESDAY & FRIDAY.—7.0 till 8.0, Fencing with Foils and Sticks. Fee, 5/- per term.  
A Boxing Club is formed among the members of the Gymnasium, who arrange the fees.

**FOR YOUNG WOMEN.**

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

**JUNIOR SECTION.**

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

**SCHOOL OF ART.**

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

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

| SUBJECTS.                              | TEACHERS.          | DAYS.         | HOURS.              | FRES. |
|--|--------------------|---------------|---------------------|-------|
| Ambulance—First Aid ...                | R. Milne, M.D. ... | Mon., 14 Nov. | 8.0-9.30            | 1 0*  |
| " Nursing ...                          | " " ...            | Mon., 2 Jan.  | 8.0-9.30            | 1 0*  |
| Dressmaking ...                        | Mrs. Scrivener ... | Mon. & Wed.   | 4.0-5.30            | 7 6   |
| " " ...                                | " " ...            | "             | 6.0-7.30            | 7 6   |
| " Advanced ...                         | " " ...            | Thursday      | 6.0-7.30            | 10 0  |
| Millinery ...                          | Miss Newell ...    | Tuesday       | 6.0-7.30 & 7.30-9.0 | 5 0   |
| Cookery—                               |                    |               |                     |       |
| " Penny Lecture...                     | Mrs. Sharman ...   | Monday        | 8.0-9.0             | 1 0   |
| " High - Class }<br>" Practical }      | " " ...            | Thursday      | 6.30-8.0            | 10 6  |
| " Practical Plain...                   | " " ...            | Thursday      | 8.0-9.30            | 5 0   |
| Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, etc. ... | Mrs. Thomas... ..  | Friday ...    | 8.0-9.30            | 2 6   |
| Laundry ...                            | Miss Sharman ...   | Tuesday       | 7.0-9.0             | 5 0   |

\* Course.

(Continued from page 319.)

The coachman, he not liking the job,  
Set off at a full gallop,  
And Dick put a couple of balls in his nob,  
And perwailed on him to stop.

16. SONG "The Soldier's Tear" Lee  
MR. HENRY CRIBB.

Upon the hill he turn'd  
To take a last fond look  
Of the valley and the village church  
And the cottage by the brook ;  
He listened to the sound  
So familiar to his ear,  
And the soldier leant upon his sword  
And wiped away a tear.

Beside that cottage porch  
A girl was on her knees,  
She held aloft a snowy scarf,  
Which fluttered in the breeze ;  
She breathed a prayer for him,  
A prayer he could not hear,  
But he paused to bless her as she knelt,  
And wiped away a tear.

Chicago as the Great Sea-  
port of the World.

AMERICAN papers have been writing a great deal on the subject of the possibilities of Chicago becoming the great seaport of the world. The immediate commencement of the discussion was the arrival at Chicago of a large steam ship with a cargo consigned direct from Europe. The Chicago papers declare that the clearances and arrivals of vessels in 1890 at Chicago were 21,541 as against, at New York, 15,283, while the various ports on the Great Lakes all put together much more than double the entries and clearances of the whole United States sea-board. The saving in freight made over railway rates in the transportation on the lakes is estimated by this writer at five times the £6,000,000 sterling spent on the lakes by River and Harbour bills. Eleven hundred more vessels passed through the Duluth Canal in 1891 than through the Suez Canal in 1890. The new River and Harbour Bill

He turned and left the spot—  
Oh ! do not deem him weak,  
For dauntless was the soldier's heart,  
Tho' tears were on his cheeks ;  
Go, watch the foremost ranks,  
In danger's dark career,  
Be sure the hand most daring there  
Has wiped away a tear.

17. SONG "The Diver" Loder  
MR. SIDNEY DAVIS.

In the caverns deep of the ocean cold,  
The diver is seeking his treasure of gold,  
Risking his life for the spoils of a wreck,  
Taking rich gems from the dead on her deck ;  
And fearful the death of the diver must be,  
Walking alone in the depths of the sea.  
He is now on the surface ;  
He's gasping for breath ;  
So pale, that he wants but the stillness of death  
To look like the form he has left in the cave,  
Silent and cold 'neath the restless wave.  
And fearful the death of the diver must be,  
Sleeping alone in the depths of the sea.

provides for deepening the channels so that there will be a uniform depth of 20 feet. When the Hennepin Canal shall connect Chicago with the Mississippi, when that river itself is permanently "improved," and when the Erie Canal has 20 feet of water, Chicago may send out its ships to pass through the completed Nicaragua Canal to the Pacific, and through the Hudson River to New York. Meanwhile some bold souls are planning an ocean canal from Chicago to the Atlantic directly through American territory, holding that the military importance of such a canal would justify the Government in the enormous expense. It is argued that the St. Lawrence, together with the enlarged system of canals in Canada, would give the British access to the great lakes, while American ships would be kept out. But Uncle Sam is not much afraid of war possibilities, and the scheme will probably have to stand or fall on its commercial character. However this may be, it is pretty safe to predict from existing sources an immense expansion of Chicago's water commerce.

School of Music.

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

| SUBJECTS.                                    | TEACHERS.   | DAYS.                                 | HOURS.    | FRES. |
|--|---|---------------------------------------|-----------|-------|
| Choral Society... ..                         | Orton Bradley, }<br>M.A. ... }  | Tuesday ...                           | 7.30-10.0 | 1 6   |
| Harmo ny ... ..                              | B. Jackson ...  | Friday ...                            | 8.0-10.0  | 5 0   |
| Singing—                                     |   |                                       |           |       |
| No. 1. Sight Singing Class                   | W. Harding Bonner   | Thursday ...                          | 8.0-9.0   | 2 0   |
| " 2. School Teachers' Music Class ...        | " "   | " "                                   | 9.0-10.0  | 2 0   |
| " 3. Junior Singing Class                    | " "   | " "                                   | 6.0-6.45  | 1 0   |
| " 4. P.P. Junior Choir                       | " "   | " "                                   | 6.45-8.0  | 1 0   |
| ♫ Solo Singing ... ..                        | Miss Delves-Yates   | Tuesday }<br>Thursday }               | 6.0-9.0   | 415/- |
| ♫ Pianoforte, Elementary and Advanced ... .. | Claude Hamilton, }<br>Mrs. Spencer, & }<br>W. V. King }                     | M. T. W. }<br>Th. Fr. }<br>and Sat. } | 4.0-10.0  | 9 0   |
| " (Advanced) ... ..                          | Orton Bradley, }<br>M.A. ... }  | Thursday }                            | 7.0-10.0  | 15 0  |
| Orchestral Society ... ..                    | W. R. Cave ...  | Tu. and Fri.                          | 8.0-10.0  | 2 0   |
| Violin ... ..                                | Under the direction of }<br>W. R. Cave, }<br>assisted by }<br>G. Mellish. } | Monday ...                            | 6.0-10.0  | 5 0   |
| Viola and Violoncello ...                    | " " ...   | Wednesday...                          | 6.0-10.0  | 5 0   |
| ♫ Mandoline ... ..                           | B. M. Jenkins ...   | Monday                                | 6.0-10.0  | 5 0   |

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

18. HUMOROUS SONG ... ..  
"It makes you Careful."  
MR. DAVIE WILLIAMS.

19. PART SONG "Sweet and Low" Barnby

Sweet and low, wind of the western sea.  
Low, breathe and blow, wind of the western sea.  
Over the rolling waters go,  
Come from the dying moon and blow,  
Blow him again to me,  
While my little one, while my pretty one sleeps.

Sleep and rest, father will come to thee soon.  
Rest on-mother's breast, father will come to thee soon ;  
Father will come to his babe in the nest.  
Silver sails all out of the west,  
Under the silver moon,  
Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty one, sleep.

Wait.

Happy chances, fair occasions,  
Are but listless dreamers' prate.  
Worth matures in loving patience ;  
"Learn to labour and to wait."  
"Work is worship" ; and the pleasure  
Is not less for coming late.  
Those who delve for hidden treasure  
Have to labour and to wait.  
Every ardent, earnest seeker,  
Bearing, conquers adverse fate ;  
And, through wisdom growing meeker,  
Learns to labour and to wait.  
Wait ! these days of sad tuition,  
Hold, the harvest in their freight ;  
And will bring that rest Elysian  
Which they earn who work and wait.

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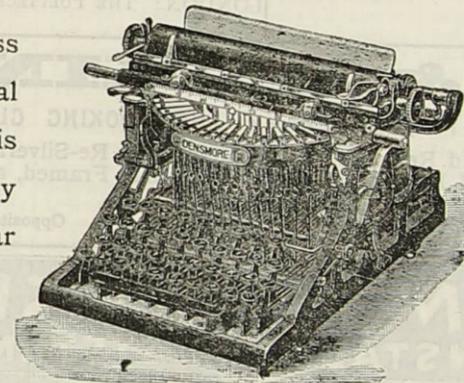
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