



VOL. II.—No. 40.]

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1888.

[ONE PENNY.]

Shadows Before

THE COMING EVENTS.

- THURSDAY.—Exhibition of Modern Paintings and continuation of Illuminated Fête. Organ Recital, at 6.30. Pianoforte Recital in Flower Garden, at 7. People's Palace Military Band, at 8. H.M. Scots Guards Band, in Queen's Hall, at 8. Admission: 10 till 5, 6d.; 5 till 10, 1d. Children all day, 1d.
- FRIDAY.—Exhibition of Modern Paintings and continuation of Illuminated Fête. Organ Recital, at 6.30. Band in Exhibition-building, at 8. H.M. Scots Guards Band, at 8. Admission: 10 till 5, 6d.; 5 till 10, 1d. Children all day, 1d.
- SATURDAY.—Exhibition of Modern Paintings and continuation of Illuminated Fête. Band of "Exmouth" Training-ship, at 3. Organ Recital, at 6.30. People's Palace Military Band, in Illuminated Concert Hall, at 8. H.M. Scots Guards Band in Queen's Hall, at 8. Admission: 10 till 2, 6d.; 2 till 10, 1d. Children all day, 1d.
- SUNDAY.—ORGAN RECITALS at 12.30 and 4. Library open from 3 till 10, free.
- MONDAY.—Exhibition of Modern Paintings and continuation of Illuminated Fête. Organ Recital, at 6.30. Band at 8. Band of H.M. Scots Guards, in Queen's Hall, also at 8. Admission: 10 till 5, 2d.; 5 till 10, 1d. Children all day, 1d.
- TUESDAY.—Exhibition of Modern Paintings and continuation of Illuminated Fête. Organ Recital, at 6.30. People's Palace Military Band and H.M. Scots Guards Band, at 8. Admission: 10 till 5, 2d.; 5 till 10, 1d. Children all day, 1d.
- WEDNESDAY.—Exhibition of Modern Paintings and continuation of Illuminated Fête. Organ Recital, at 6.30. Band of "K" Division of Metropolitan Police (by kind permission of Superintendent Steed), at 8. Band of H.M. Scots Guards, in Queen's Hall, at 8. Admission: 10 till 5, 2d.; 5 till 10, 1d. Children all day, 1d.

Organ Recitals,

On SUNDAY NEXT, AUGUST 12th, 1888,

IN THE QUEEN'S HALL.

At 12.30. ORGANIST, MR. H. LEE SNELLING.

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|---|-----------|
| 1. Processional Hymn (Adoro Te) | Wely. |
| 2. March Romaine | Goumod. |
| 3. Prayer in F Major | Guilmant. |
| 4. Triumphal March (Naaman) | Costa. |
| 5. Andante | Batiste. |
| 6. Caravan March in the Desert | David. |
| 7. Prelude and Fugue | Bach. |

At 4.0. ORGANIST, MR. HAROLD B. OSMOND, F.C.O.

- | | |
|--|---------------|
| 1. March in G | Smart. |
| 2. Andante in G | J. B. Calkin. |
| 3. Soprano Melody | Smart. |
| 4. Chorus, "The Heavens are Telling" | Haydn. |
| 5. Air with Variations | W. Rea. |
| 6. Processional "Wedding March" | Bird. |

Notes of the Week.

THE visit of H.R.H. the Duchess of Albany was productive of much good. From the Saturday when the Library was opened until the following Friday—six days—no less than 65,102 persons were admitted to the Summer Fête. There was much to attract them. First and foremost the beautiful Library itself, an excellent collection of pictures kindly lent by Messrs. Comyns Carr and Hallé, of the New Gallery, a "Feast of Lanterns" in the Gymnasium, a spacious conservatory—where men could smoke, bands, promenade concerts, organ recitals, illuminations, roundabouts, shooting-galleries, and shows sufficient to satisfy the most captious. Up to five o'clock the charge for admission has been 6d., after that hour one penny. The Fête is to last until September: meanwhile crowds of people still congregate in the evening to listen to the bands.

THIS is what the *Daily Chronicle*, in a leading article, has to say of the Fête:—"On Saturday afternoon the Duchess of Albany fulfilled the engagement she was compelled to postpone in June last, on account of the death of the late German Emperor, of opening a loan exhibition of modern paintings at the People's Palace in the Mile End Road. This exhibition, which has been arranged by the directors of the New Gallery, consists of a collection of paintings by well-known modern and living artists, lent by the kindness of many private owners, and will remain open until the middle of next month. There can be no doubt the new collection will be a great addition to the present resources of the Palace, and will possibly prove to-day a centre of attraction. The success of the Palace as a place of general resort and amusement, and its steady growth in the popular esteem, is attested by the fact that during the last nine months the turnstiles have recorded nearly a million admissions. As regards concerts, flower-shows, and other entertainments, the managers have been able to provide an abundant programme, but it cannot be pronounced complete until it possesses a proper and well-stored library. The building which, under the impulse given by the munificent gift of three thousand pounds contributed by a private donor, is in course of construction, will, according to a carefully prepared estimate, cost ten thousand pounds, and be capable of accommodating over two hundred and fifty thousand volumes. Since the opening of the Palace the collection of books presented by various contributors to form the nucleus of a general and reference library has been deposited temporarily in the Queen's Hall, and, judging by the number of current applications, a well-filled library would be a public benefaction to the locality. The Trustees, not unreasonably, look to extraneous assistance to fill the shelves, and rest in confident hope that by the continued liberality of the public a collection of books will gradually be formed suited for the requirements of all classes of readers, and in quantity sufficient to make the library of real utility to those for whose use it is intended."

THERE was an article in the Journal a fortnight since on Women's Trades' Unions. It was written by Miss Clementina Black, the Secretary of the Women's Protective and Provident League. Those female Members of the Palace Institute who have to work for their daily bread would do well to read Miss Black's article and give it their earnest consideration. The Society has already done much good work, and has been on several interesting occasions the mediator between Capital and Labour.

THERE was a terrible disaster at Hampton Wick on Bank Holiday. The engines were wrecked and the carriages completely telescoped, and several persons were killed and many injured. The statement of the pointsman, who sat, helpless and overwhelmed, "listening for the crash," is simply appalling. It would be interesting to know how many, among those of the injured, were prepared for possible emergencies. Notwithstanding the fact that much care and attention is necessarily bestowed on the running of locomotives it is always best to ensure against accident. It is everyone's duty to provide for the future as much as possible. The Railway Passengers' Assurance Company, at 64, Cornhill, is an institution that should have the attention of those who travel. For a small fee the advantages of an insurance against accidents of any kind are brought within the reach of all. There is an agent at the Palace: Mr. C. Parkes, who, having obtained the sanction of the Chairman of the Beaumont Trustees, is prepared to give all information on the subject.

SOMETHING for our Cyclists. On Friday a bicycle was ridden, by four men alternately, from London to Brighton and back in 7 hrs. 36 min. 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs. The distance is about 107 miles, so the accomplishment takes no rank whatever, as several members of the London Bicycle Club have ridden from Bath to London (106 miles) in far less time. Relays of good riders, riding, say, 25 miles each, should take a bicycle to and from Brighton in 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ hours.

EDISON's phonograph continues to excite much interest in the scientific world. This marvellous instrument, perfected to an extraordinary extent, is destined to play an important part in the world of letters. The difference between the machine that startled the world ten years ago and the perfected—yet still imperfect: for the inventor is always improving—instrument of to-day is so very great that the original may, so to speak, be relegated to a museum for antiquities. Conversations between Beulah Hill and New York are of daily occurrence. It is said that so far from being detrimental to the employment of the telegraph and the telephone the phonograph will but "add grist to their mills." We shall see. Should the machine ever become common the death-blow to stenography and to shorthand writers will be near at hand.

The following is from the *Pall Mall Gazette*:—"Many a cruel trick has been played upon editors since journalism began, but surely one of the cruellest on record was that which, according to the Chicago papers, the proprietor of the *America* played off upon his editor. The proprietor got a small boy to copy off one of Keats's prettiest poems; this copy of the poem he sent to 'the editor of *America*,' with a note saying that the author was a lad only thirteen years old, who would like to see his work in *America*. In about two days back came a kind note from Editor Thompson. It was pleasantly worded, but it returned the poem. 'My dear little friend,' wrote Mr. Thompson, 'your poem is very nice for a little boy only thirteen years old, but it is hardly good enough for *America*. You must not be discouraged, however, for success in life can be accomplished only by patience and toil. You would do well to keep on writing poetry, and I doubt not that by-and-by you will do so well that *America* will print what you write. Sincerely your friend,' etc. What the editor thinks of his proprietor now that he knows the source from whence came the poem he rejected so courteously must be left to the imagination. But the proprietor has at least the consolation of knowing that the editorial standard for the journal which he owns is so high that Keats's poetry is 'hardly good enough for *America*.' And after all there is nothing like a high standard."

It is refreshing to learn that the young German sovereign, whom we have hitherto been led to regard as a veritable firebrand, is nothing more or less than a quiet, well-behaved, and peace-loving Teuton. Although he is reported to be really under the influence of the sanguineous and ferruginous Bismarck, he yet has the most tender regard for England and everything English. Yet it is hard to understand why this present ruler of the house of Hohenzollern has behaved so strangely on several interesting occasions. There are still many points in His Majesty's career to be explained before we can accept the assertion of the "high placed" friend of the *Manchester Guardian's* representative: that Kaiser Wilhelm is likely to prove the greatest apostle that Peace will ever know. The time is surely coming when the youthful Emperor will have, so to speak, to create a circle for himself. The few men who made Germany what it is to-day have either gone or are going. Von Moltke has just resigned; Bismarck alone remains.

PEOPLE'S PALACE
Technical Day School.

List of successes obtained at the Examinations held by the Science and Art Department in May.

SCIENCE.

Practical Plane and Solid Geometry (Elementary).

1ST CLASS.		
C. E. Atlee	A. Krogman	A. C. Plester
H. Baines	F. H. Leleu	F. J. P. Rudderham
E. H. Bassett	E. Lloyd	H. F. Sawden
C. E. Batcheler	W. H. Londen	G. Smith
W. C. Bersey	T. H. Lucas	A. R. Tylour
F. C. Birkett	F. McCardle	H. B. Vale
T. Blackwell	W. J. McGuire	J. Waite
J. R. Finnis	J. A. Nunn	E. B. Watson
J. T. Gurr	G. F. Parker	W. H. White
A. E. Hassall	A. E. Paskell	P. Williams
A. J. Hill	W. F. Plastow	R. C. Winfield
R. J. Hitchcock		

2ND CLASS.		
A. W. Allen	J. W. Cole	J. Meyer
C. W. Atkinson	A. Courtney	W. M. Palmer
J. E. Bishop	A. E. Dawson	A. Polglase
W. Bissett	F. W. Franklin	G. Prebble
C. J. W. Bosworth	W. Garthwaite	W. Read
A. H. Bowsher	A. E. Griffith	L. Regnier
J. W. Bradford	C. N. Henley	F. E. Simmonds
E. T. Burton	W. H. Hooper	A. E. Thomas
R. Butler	T. S. Howell	A. W. Tourtel
J. J. Clark	Geo. P. Kite	J. C. Von Bohr
J. H. Connell	E. Langdon	G. Willmott

Machine Construction and Drawing (Elementary).

1ST CLASS.		
H. Austin	A. J. Hill	G. Smith
J. Barrett	R. J. Hitchcock	A. R. Tylour
W. C. Bersey	W. H. Londen	A. E. Thomas
J. E. Bishop	T. H. Lucas	H. B. Vale
W. Bissett	F. McCardle	J. C. Von Bohr
T. Blackwell	W. J. McGuire	E. B. Watson
C. J. W. Bosworth	A. E. Paskell	J. T. Westlake
A. H. Bowsher	A. C. Plester	W. H. White
J. W. Cole	G. Prebble	P. Williams
J. R. Finnis	F. J. P. Rudderham	G. Willmott
A. E. Griffith	H. F. Sawden	R. C. Winfield
A. E. Hassall		

2ND CLASS.		
A. W. Allen	J. G. Edwards	W. A. Murch
F. Allen	C. B. Elstob	J. A. Nunn
C. E. Atlee	W. English	W. M. Palmer
H. Baines	A. J. Fletcher	S. C. Pattison
E. H. Bassett	R. Ford	H. A. Phillips
E. L. Billington	A. Francis	W. F. Plastow
F. C. Birkett	W. Garthwaite	A. Polglase
J. W. Bradford	H. Grinstead	J. P. Purcell
G. A. Brown	J. T. Gurr	H. A. Ryan
F. J. Burnham	W. H. Hooper	H. Scadden
R. W. Butler	H. Howard	M. H. Sides
C. H. Cheltnam	T. S. Howell	F. E. Simmonds
A. E. Clement	A. Krogman	S. G. Smith
A. Courtney	E. L. Mariner	J. Thomas
S. R. Davis	H. E. McLean	J. Van Raalte
A. E. Dawson	J. Meyer	

Building Construction (Elementary).

1ST CLASS.		
H. T. Godart	G. F. Parker	Jos. Waite
2ND CLASS.		
C. W. Atkinson	F. W. Franklin	E. Lloyd
C. E. Batcheler	H. Hazell	A. Nutter
A. Brooks	C. N. Henley	W. Read
E. T. Burton	A. Johnson	W. R. Robinson
J. J. Clark	G. P. Kite	H. A. Shepherd
J. H. Connell	E. Langdon	E. Wilshere

Mathematics.—Stage I.

1ST CLASS.		
F. C. Birkett	R. J. Hitchcock	A. E. Thomas
J. E. Bishop	G. F. Parker	W. H. White
A. Courtney	A. E. Paskell	P. Williams.
J. R. Finnis	W. F. Plastow	

2ND CLASS.		
A. W. Allen	A. E. Dawson	T. H. Lucas
C. W. Atkinson	A. E. Griffith	J. A. Nunn
C. E. Atlee	J. T. Gurr	W. M. Palmer
H. Austin	A. E. Hassall	A. C. Plester
H. Baines	C. N. Henley	W. Read
E. H. Bassett	A. J. Hill	L. Regnier
C. E. Batcheler	H. Hockings	H. F. Sawden
W. C. Bersey	T. S. Howell	A. R. Tylour
W. Bissett	G. P. Kite	A. W. Tourtel
C. J. W. Bosworth	A. Krogman	H. B. Vale
E. T. Burton	E. Langdon	J. C. Von Bohr
R. Butler	F. H. Leleu	Jos. Waite
C. H. Cheltnam	J. Levy	E. B. Watson
J. J. Clark	E. Lloyd	G. Willmott
J. W. Cole	W. H. Londen	R. C. Winfield

Magnetism and Electricity.—(Elementary).

1ST CLASS.		
A. W. Allen	J. W. Cole	A. C. Plester
C. E. Atlee	W. Garthwaite	H. F. Sawden
H. Baines	F. H. Leleu	G. Smith
C. E. Batcheler	E. Lloyd	A. R. Tylour
F. C. Birkett	T. H. Lucas	A. W. Tourtel
E. T. Burton	W. J. McGuire	P. Williams
J. J. Clark	W. F. Plastow	R. C. Winfield

2ND CLASS.		
E. H. Bassett	F. W. Franklin	H. A. Phillips
T. Blackwell	A. E. Griffith	L. Regnier
J. W. Bradford	G. P. Kite	F. J. P. Rudderham
A. E. Clement	W. Read	F. E. Simmonds
J. H. Connell	A. Krogman	H. B. Vale
A. E. Dawson	W. H. Londen	J. Waite
	F. McCardle	
	J. A. Nunn	

Applied Mechanics (Elementary).

1ST CLASS.		
A. Courtney	R. J. Hitchcock	J. C. Von Bohr
J. R. Finnis	T. S. Howell	E. B. Watson
A. E. Hassall	G. F. Parker	W. H. White
A. J. Hill	A. E. Paskell	

2ND CLASS.		
H. Austin	A. H. Bowsher	J. Meyer
W. C. Bersey	J. T. Gurr	A. Polglase
J. E. Bishop	C. N. Henley	W. Read
W. Bissett	E. Langdon	G. Willmott
C. J. W. Bosworth	E. L. Mariner	

Inorganic Chemistry (Theoretical) Elementary.

1ST CLASS.		
A. C. Plester.		
2ND CLASS.		
H. Baines	J. R. Finnis	G. F. Parker
E. H. Bassett	W. Garthwaite	A. E. Paskell
C. E. Batcheler	A. E. Griffith	H. A. Phillips
W. C. Bersey	A. J. Hill	L. Regnier
F. C. Birkett	R. J. Hitchcock	F. E. Simmonds
T. Blackwell	A. Krogman	A. W. Tourtel
A. H. Bowsher	E. Langdon	H. B. Vale
H. T. Burton	J. Levy	J. C. Von Bohr
J. J. Clark	W. H. Londen	Jos. Waite
A. E. Clement	T. H. Lucas	E. B. Watson
J. W. Cole	W. J. McGuire	P. Williams
A. Courtney	J. A. Nunn	R. C. Winfield
A. E. Dawson		

Inorganic Chemistry (Practical) Elementary.

1ST CLASS.		
H. Baines	W. Garthwaite	G. F. Parker
T. Blackwell	A. Krogman	A. C. Plester
E. T. Burton	F. H. Leleu	J. J. Rudderham
J. W. Cole	W. J. McGuire	C. Williams
2ND CLASS.		
C. E. Atlee	T. H. Lucas	L. Regnier
W. C. Bersey	W. M. Palmer	J. Robb
W. Bissett	W. F. Plastow	E. B. Watson
A. E. Clement	W. Read	R. C. Winfield
A. E. Griffith		

ART (SECOND GRADE).

Freehand Drawing.		
1ST CLASS.		
E. L. Billington	C. B. Elstob	R. C. Winfield

2ND CLASS.		
H. J. Alderton	H. T. Godart	H. A. Phillips
C. W. Atkinson	E. B. Harwood	W. F. Plastow
H. Austin	A. E. Hassall	A. C. Plester
H. Baines	R. J. Hitchcock	G. Prebble
W. C. Bersey	H. Hockings	W. Read
F. C. Birkett	W. H. Hooper	F. J. Rudderham
W. Bissett	H. Howard	M. H. Sides
T. Blackwell	T. S. Howell	F. E. Simmonds
L. Bloomfield	A. Krogman	S. G. Smith
J. W. Bradford	E. Langdon	F. W. Taylor
F. J. Burnham	E. Lloyd	A. E. Thomas
E. J. Burton	W. H. Londen	H. B. Vale
C. H. Cheltnam	T. H. Lucas	J. C. Von Bohr
J. J. Clark	F. McCardle	E. B. Watson
J. W. Cole	H. E. McLean	J. T. Westlake
A. Courtney	G. H. Newman	W. H. White
S. R. Davis	G. F. Parker	P. Williams
F. W. Franklin	A. E. Paskell	R. W. Wilson

Model Drawing.

2ND CLASS.		
C. W. Atkinson	C. B. Elstob	A. Polglase
H. Baines	A. J. Fletcher	G. E. Prebble
W. C. Bersey	H. T. Godart	W. Read
E. L. Billington	E. B. Harwood	F. E. Simmonds
T. Blackwell	A. E. Hassall	S. G. Smith
C. J. W. Bosworth	R. J. Hitchcock	F. W. Taylor
J. Boustead	H. Hockings	A. R. Tylour
F. J. Burnham	A. Krogman	A. E. Thomas
C. H. Cheltnam	F. McCardle	J. Thomas
A. E. Clement	J. A. Nunn	E. B. Watson
J. W. Cole	A. Nutter	W. H. White
A. Courtney	A. E. Paskell	P. Williams
S. R. Davis	A. C. Plester	R. C. Winfield

Geometrical Drawing.

1ST CLASS.		
H. J. Alderton	E. L. Billington	J. G. Edwards
A. Nutter	W. R. Robinson	S. G. Smith
R. W. Wilson		
2ND CLASS.		
F. Allen	J. Barrett	L. Bloomfield
J. Boustead	A. Brooks	G. A. Brown
F. J. Burnham	C. H. Cheltnam	W. J. Connell
J. Davy	S. R. Davis	C. H. Elstob
W. English	R. Ford	A. Francis
H. T. Godart	A. Goldsmith	H. Grinstead
E. B. Harwood	W. Hawkins	H. Hazell
H. Howard	A. Johnson	G. W. Jones
B. C. Keighley	T. D. Kelly	J. Levy
E. A. Maggs	F. Mann	H. E. McLean
E. A. Moxhay	G. W. Newman	S. C. Pattison
W. Peattie	G. Price	J. Purcell
J. Robb	H. Scadden	H. A. Shepherd
M. Sides	B. J. Tappenden	F. W. Taylor
J. Thomas	J. T. Westlake	E. J. Wignall
R. R. Willis	E. Willshere	W. Woodhams
R. Wright		

PEOPLE'S PALACE
Evening Classes.

List of successes obtained by Students at the Examinations held by the Science and Art Department in May.

SCIENCE.

Practical, Plane and Solid Geometry (Elementary).

1ST CLASS.		
D. J. Scourfield	A. W. Smith	R. F. Willis
	W. S. Wray	
2ND CLASS.		
C. T. Ansell		

Machine Construction and Drawing (Elementary).

1ST CLASS.		
C. T. Ansell	D. J. Scourfield	A. W. Smith
	W. S. Wray	
2ND CLASS.		
H. W. Gentry	H. F. Grimes	F. H. Holborow

Building Construction (Elementary).

1ST CLASS.		
F. Douss	J. Gathergood	C. J. Jones
T. J. Ludbrook	R. F. Willis	
2ND CLASS.		
W. H. Baines	J. T. R. Clark	W. Pattinson
J. G. T. Browning	S. E. Cook	E. Sheltoe

Mathematics (Stage I.)

Table with 3 columns: Student Name, Class, and Teacher/Notes. Includes H. J. Burley, T. Bremner, F. G. Dunnell, A. Jones, F. J. Tozer, Miss A. Griffith.

Applied Mechanics.

Table with 3 columns: Student Name, Class, and Teacher/Notes. Includes T. Bremner, J. Robb, A. W. Smith, G. C. Irwin, W. Hockey.

Theoretical Mechanics (Elementary).

Table with 4 columns: Student Name, Class, and Teacher/Notes. Includes T. Bremner, H. J. Burley, H. J. Dean, C. N. Sides, A. W. Smith.

Steam and the Steam Engine.

Table with 3 columns: Student Name, Class, and Teacher/Notes. Includes A. W. Smith, C. N. Sides, A. Humphreys.

Inorganic Chemistry (Theoretical).

Table with 3 columns: Student Name, Class, and Teacher/Notes. Includes A. B. Thorne, J. Watson, S. Greenwood, J. M. Taylor, E. J. Mugford, H. W. West.

Inorganic Chemistry (Practical).

Table with 3 columns: Student Name, Class, and Teacher/Notes. Includes E. F. Davis, E. J. Tobin, W. H. Tozer, P. G. Warman, A. W. Smith.

Sound, Light and Heat.

Table with 3 columns: Student Name, Class, and Teacher/Notes. Includes A. W. Smith, J. H. Lucas, F. J. Tozer.

Magnetism and Electricity.

Table with 3 columns: Student Name, Class, and Teacher/Notes. Includes T. W. Webb, W. T. Bray.

List of successes IN ART gained by Students:—

THIRD GRADE.

Shading from Models:— H. Goodchild Pass. S. H. Hancock "

Drawing from the Cast:— Miss F. C. Thomas " H. Goodchild "

Shading from the Cast:— Miss J. Colson " Miss F. C. Thomas " T. Bremner "

SECOND GRADE.

Freehand Drawing:— EXCELLENT. J. A. Crowley, G. L. Osborn, R. Hackett, H. Richardson

1ST CLASS. H. Goodchild, F. Westwood

2ND CLASS. Miss R. Cull, C. A. Baloché, J. A. Samuel, F. E. Hobbs, T. E. Halfpenny, J. Scott, F. M. Hobbs, M. McGrath, A. H. White, E. Shelcott, T. W. Murphy, F. Wood, S. Auerbach, J. F. Nott

Model Drawing:— EXCELLENT. T. E. Halfpenny, C. White

2ND CLASS. Miss F. M. Hobbs, J. W. Dennis, H. Richardson, J. A. Crowley, M. McGrath, F. Westwood, H. Goodchild, G. L. Osborn

Geometrical Drawing:— 2ND CLASS. Miss A. Griffith, G. L. Osborn, C. White, L. C. Jessop, J. A. Samuel

Perspective:— EXCELLENT.—C. White

2ND CLASS. T. E. Halfpenny, L. M. Nathan, G. L. Osborn, L. C. Jessop, N. Nathan

List of successes gained by Students at the Examinations of the City and Guilds of London Institute in May.

Electric Lighting:— W. F. Keddel, 1st Class, Ordinary, and 4th Prize. Geo. Bailey, 1st " " " W. T. Bray, 1st " " " W. W. S. Nicholls, 2nd " " "

Carpentry and Joinery:— R. Delaney, 2nd Class, Ordinary.

Boot and Shoe Manufacture:— J. O. Sleeman, 1st Class, Ordinary, and 1st Prize. C. Hill, 1st " " " 3rd " H. J. Clogg, 1st " " " B. Wills, 1st " " " John Wills, 1st " " "

Photography:— R. Porter, 2nd Class, Honours. W. J. Livingston, 1st Class, Ordinary, and 4th Prize. A. Webber, 2nd " " " R. Beckett, 2nd " " " A. W. Lee, 2nd " " " F. T. Treverton, 2nd " " " F. Ashton, 2nd " " " J. Hawkins, 2nd " " "

Mechanical Engineering:— P. G. Warman, 1st Class, Ordinary. A. W. Smith, 1st " " "

Plumbing (Technical):— Jas. Montgomery, 2nd Class, Honours. W. Shapley, 1st " Ordinary. H. W. Horton, 1st " " " G. L. Stephenson, 2nd " " " T. W. Montgomery, 2nd " " " E. Evans, 2nd " " " Albert G. Duck, 2nd " " "

Plumbers' Work (Practical):— Jas. Montgomery, 1st Class. A. Brown, 1st " " T. W. Montgomery, 2nd " " "

Typography (Technical):— Jas. Payne, 1st Class, Ordinary. Fred Harms, 2nd " " " G. K. Naylor, 2nd " " "

Compositors' Work (Practical):— Jas. Payne, 2nd Class. H. E. Burden, 2nd " " F. K. Harms, 2nd " " "

Society and Club Notes.

[NOTE.—Any Club Report arriving after the LAST POST ON MONDAY NIGHT cannot possibly be accepted for the current week.]

PEOPLE'S PALACE CRICKET CLUB.

The Great and Only stood patiently outside the booking-office of Waterloo Station, his hands full of glittering gold, and remained until he had gained possession of the left ear of the clerk, and in that arcular organ had whispered, "Return tickets to Egham at once!" The glittering gold disappeared, its place was taken by small pasteboards, and the G. and O. joined his Club mates, who hung around in close proximity to the refreshment bar. I speak of the People's Palace Cricket Clubbists, who were about to start for the long-looked for Bank Holiday match. It was Saturday, the 4th inst., at eleven o'clock in the morning, when I saw this gay band of "Rovers" (by which name I hereinafter will designate them) distribute themselves about a comfortable carriage, and make ready for their journey. The journey between London and Egham, where the Rovers made their first appearance, though grand from a scenic point of view, is just a trifle tedious. Egham was reached at 12 o'clock. The Rovers arrived at their "diggings" hungry to a man, but the jolly and pleasant face of the hostess soon put them into a good humour, and having deposited their luggage, a feast of fatted calves was served, and the inner man was soon satisfied. On the way to the Green the Rovers were hailed by a kind of war-whoop, emanating from a Member who had travelled by a later train. After meeting an additional arrival of Members they had tea, and the holiday spirit being on them they started for a charming walk.

The evening having been spent in a merry sing-song, the Rovers made for bed. A Debating Club was formed in G. and O.'s bedroom about midnight, and some important matters were discussed, notably the "Utility of Chambers" (legal or commercial), the early (10 o'clock) Closing Bill was very severely criticised, and a deputation, in the form of the "Old 'Un," was voted to call upon the powers that be to have special licenses arranged in towns where the Rovers visited. The House rose at 1 a.m. very much cramped.

On Sunday the Rovers were up with the lark, fluttering along the Windsor Road. At 12 o'clock they reached the home of Her Majesty, and sauntered through the Great Park and Long Walk, returning home to dinner by a different route. Virginia Water, of course, was also visited.

Monday morning again saw the lark rise merrily, and shake any quantity of dew-drops from its starboard wing. The sun could not rise with any degree of success owing to the ominous clouds which draped the sky. Donning their whites the Rovers tramped to Egham Station to meet the remainder of their team. Without more ado they started for the Green where the match was to be played. The Palace Captain, in his usual sleight-of-hand caper, won the spin of the coin and decided to bat first. The Rovers slapped up 61 in fine holiday style, T. G. Carter, R. Hones, and A. Bowman played first-rate cricket for 22 (not out), 15, and 10 respectively. The last-named tried to put one or two into the Thames, and would have succeeded but the tide was luckily out.

The Englefield men started batting. The resistance made by them against the bowling of Asser and Goldberg was very feeble, the wickets falling like skittle pins, their total only reaching 13, or 48 runs to the bad. The Rovers then adjourned for lunch, and were once more seated around the festive board.

The atmosphere by this time had got very moist, and everything looked miserable, even the prospect of any further play looked miserable, for beyond a few boys rolling the wicket, there was no appearance of our opponents; and there we were, all shivering, not even a maiden to comfort us, nor a brother to murder! Rain or no rain the village men determined on playing; we prepared, however, for the fight, and in their second venture the Rovers made 38 runs. Hones again playing good cricket; this left the Englefield men 86 runs to win. Though they made a better show than in the first innings, the bowling and fielding of the Rovers was grand, and runs were difficult to get—the Englefield-second innings closed for 38 runs. The Rovers therefore won by 48 runs, or practically by an innings and 10 runs. The match was witnessed by almost the entire populace of the village, including the station-master, the baker, the contents of one or more schools, and about one solid dozen of collie dogs. One lady witnessed the match nearly the whole day on the damp grass. The stern reality (?) of the game was occasionally varied by the playful encounters of the aforesaid collies with each other.

We left the Green at six o'clock and tea being ordered we had plenty of time to get into our clothes and cast our flannels off for the day. Good old G. and O., however, had collected the hostess and had hurried on the food, and we had him in our bedroom announcing tea just as — was anxiously enquiring after his hair brush, — was doing double somersaults, trying to get one of his legs out of his whites! — was wondering where he could put the water that had washed —'s face, and was in the act of putting it out on the main street when the Old 'Un bounced in and nearly dislocated his neck with a towel. If the Rovers excelled in one thing it was eating, and from the Old 'Un down to our scientific Member, Geordie, every man was on deck. After tea the majority of the team had a chat over their doings. Young Geordie nearly fell over

in the street in his endeavour to fascinate a fair native. About 7.30 the Rovers collected their goods and chattels preparatory to saying good-bye to Egham. The following are the scores and bowling analysis:—

Table with 4 columns: Player Name, Runs, Wickets, and Extras. Includes PEOPLE'S PALACE CRICKET CLUB scores for First and Second Innings.

Table with 4 columns: Player Name, Runs, Wickets, and Extras. Includes ENGLEFIELD GREEN scores for First and Second Innings.

Table with 4 columns: Player Name, Overs, Maidens, Runs, Wickets. Includes BOWLING ANALYSIS for Asser and Goldberg.

On Saturday last, the First Eleven added another victory to their long list of successes, by defeating the Beaumont Cricket Club by 30 runs. The first match, as will be remembered, was played at Wanstead, and ended in a draw greatly in favour of the Beaumont; since the first match was played, our fellows have kept together, and followed the game well up, and are greatly improving every match. The Beaumont wanted their Captain, Mr. Parkes, and one or two others, while the Palace were without the services of their Captain, Mr. Carter, who could not play through illness, and Messrs. Asser and Cowlin, so what was wanted on one side, was equalled by the absence on the other. Mr. Jackson winning the toss for the Beaumont decided to bat, to the bowling of Goldberg and Goodwin. With the exception of Fillestion none of the others showed any resistance—the innings closed for 34 runs. Fillestion's valuable 21 was the result of some good cricket. The Palace, on going to bat, fared badly at the start—2 wickets fell for one. Here A. Bowman and Goldberg got together and raised the score to 23. Bowman was bowled without any alteration. Byard joined Hendry and steady play was the result; our opponents' score was passed for the loss of but 4 wickets; at 37 Hendry was bowled, Knight joined Byard, and runs came fast; the score was taken to 55 before Byard was bowled for a good 10. None of the others did much. Knight played well for his 19 not out, among his hits were two to leg, one for 4 and another for 5. The innings closed for 64, leaving the Palace victorious as stated above. The following are the scores and bowling analysis:—

Table with 4 columns: Player Name, Runs, Wickets, and Extras. Includes BEAUMONT and PEOPLE'S PALACE scores for First and Second Innings.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.—PEOPLE'S PALACE.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Fillieston ..	12	3	28	4
Hayward ..	3	1	5	0
Smythe ..	9	3	15	5

BOWLING ANALYSIS.—BEAUMONT.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
L. Goldberg ..	9	4	16	4
Goodwin ..	13	8	10	4
Knight ..	4.3	2	4	2

No match for the First Eleven next Saturday.

T. G. CARTER, Captain.

PEOPLE'S PALACE 2ND v. RELIANCE.—This match was played at Victoria Park, and ended in a draw in favour of the Palace. Hyder and Wheatley batted well for the Reliance, and Wainman and Everson for the Palace.

PEOPLE'S PALACE.	RELIANCE.
Everson 17	La Rivier 0
Jacobson 0	Walker 3
Nathan 4	Hyder 15
Wainman 26	Helyer 5
Sheppard 12	March 0
Wand 0	Wheatley not out .. 12
Newman 0	Le Richens 6
Loxton 1	Hancock 0
Fairweather 2	Fowler 0
Hunter not out .. . 0	Wheatley not out .. 0
Final 0	Nial —
Extras 10	Extras 10
Total 72	Total 51

PEOPLE'S PALACE 2ND v. OVAL.—This match was played on the Palace Ground, and, after a very pleasant game, the Oval won by 19. For the Oval Marks batted splendidly, as did Wand for the Palace. Scores:—

PEOPLE'S PALACE.	OVAL.
Loxton 4	E. Hawes 6
Everson 4	Lambert 16
Hunter 3	Marks 20
Jacobson 2	Marsh 1
Wainman 3	G. Hawes 4
Thomson 3	Lawn 3
Wenn 0	Slade 18
Sheppard 11	Bales 0
Wand 16	Book 0
Sherrell not out .. . 0	Harris 1
Helbing 0	Eingsford not out .. 0
Extras 6	Extras 2
Total 52	Total 71

There will be no match next Saturday.

The twelve-a-side match between Carter's team v. Wainman's team, commenced last Thursday at Victoria Park. Carter, winning the toss, decided to send in Wainman's side, who made 83 for nine wickets. Play starts at 6.15 sharp next Thursday.

HENRY MARSHALL, Hon. Sec.

RAMBLERS' GARDEN PARTY.

The First Garden Party organised by the Members of the Rambling Club took place on Saturday last at the "Red House," Barking-side. In the afternoon the following amusing events were decided, the prizes being both useful and substantial:—Egg-and-Spoon Race, A. H. Lewis; Sack Race, A. H. Lewis; Three-legged Race, R. G. Caldwell and V. Dawson; Bag and Umbrella Race, E. Bates. At the conclusion of the Sports an excellent tea, which was served at a moderate charge, was well patronised.

Mr. C. Wood's Band carried out the musical portion of the programme in creditable style, while great praise is due to Messrs. W. Marshall, A. Clews and J. R. Deeley, the M.C.'s, whose management made things as merry as the proverbial marriage bell. The hit of the evening was the very successful working of the limelight by Mr. W. J. James, of Wood and Son, Cheapside. This, with a host of variegated lights, tastefully arranged around the garden, made the scene a brilliant one.

The Members of the Palace gave hearty support to the undertaking by their numerous attendance. The 'Cyclists' turned up in strong force, together with representatives from every Club connected with the Institute. The Ramblers can justly add another to their long list of well-earned successes.

On Saturday next the Members are reminded of the outing in connection with the Shorthand Society. There being no ramble for that date, it is hoped that a large number will avail themselves of a pleasant time at Buckhurst Hill. Tickets can be obtained of

the Secs. on Thursday and Friday evening this week, when all unsold Garden Party tickets must be returned.

The Yarmouth Excursionists are informed that the boat starts from Fresh Wharf, London Bridge, at 7.30 a.m. on Saturday next. Committee Meeting, Thursday, at 8.30.

F. W. BULLOCK, } Hon. Secs.
H. ROUR, }

PEOPLE'S PALACE SHORTHAND SOCIETY.

There was a small attendance of Members of the Society on Monday last, but this was to be expected, owing to numerous Members having their holidays, and other grand attractions in different parts of the Palace.

IMPORTANT.—Our outing to the "Roebuck," Buckhurst Hill, takes place next Saturday. Trains from Coborn Road (G.E.R.), 3.20 and 3.50 p.m. Tickets 2/- each (including return railway fare, tea, dancing, singing, etc.), can be obtained from Members of the Society, from General Offices, or from a Room at the Palace, any evening from 8 to 10. The number of the Room will be posted on the board at the Entrance Gates.

All Members of the Palace are invited. Please meet at the Grove Road entrance of the Station, as carriages have been reserved for us at this end of the Station.

A capital programme has been arranged for the evening. Last train leaves Buckhurst Hill at 10.55.

Any further particulars will be gladly given at the Room referred to above, or by

G. T. STOCK, Hon. Sec.

BEAUMONT CYCLING CLUB.

The Members of this Club had an enjoyable ride on Thursday last to Woodford.

On Saturday we joined the Ramblers in the Garden Party at the "Red House." Having no idea of the time of the races, we arrived when they were nearly over. V. Dawson distinguished himself, however, by taking first prize in the three-legged race.

After tea a short run was indulged in through Barking-side, Chigwell and Woodford Bridge back to the "Red House." Through the merry gambols and escapades of our Vice-Captain it was 9.45 before we started for home, which was reached by 10.45.

On Monday last, Messrs. Glover and Moyle, on an "Ivel" tandem, and Stephens on a "Cripper" tricycle, went for the Club's 100-Mile Medal.

They were started from Aldgate Pump by J. H. Burley at 7.40. The tandem succeeding in covering the distance. Time: Jack Booth's, 1.15; Newbury, 2.15; Hungerford, 3.7; Holt, 6.36. The distance is about 105 miles.

Mr. Stephens tried to distance on the return journey, and arrived at Reading well within his time. Soon after his tricycle gave way.

On Saturday next the run will be to the "Roebuck," Buckhurst Hill. Tickets for the tea, dancing, songs, and recitation, 1s. 4d., may be obtained at the "Roebuck," on Saturday.

J. H. BURLEY, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE LITERARY SOCIETY.

President—WALTER BESANT, Esq., M.A.

The above Society will meet on Friday evening next at 8.15. The following will constitute the programme:—

A Story, by Mr. B. S. Cayzer; the Prize Essay on "Gamblers and Gambling," by Mr. J. Whittick; "Books and their Influence," by Mr. J. Masters.

Members having further contributions are requested to hand them in to the Secretary previous to the meeting.

All Members and friends are requested to attend. This being the last Monthly Meeting, Members are requested to commence working, that the coming Session may be a success.

W. E. MASTERS, } Hon. Secs.
W. KING RHODES, }

BEAUMONT FOOTBALL CLUB.

The Committee of the above Club beg to make known that they have succeeded in securing private ground for the forthcoming season at Chobham Farm, Stratford, about ten minutes' walk from the Station.

Gentlemen wishing to join the Club can obtain all information by "dropping a line" to either of the undersigned.

Entrance fee, 1s.; annual subscription, 2s. 6d. Honorary Members, 2s. 6d.

A General Meeting will be held on Wednesday, August 22nd, at 8.30. Important business.

T. MORETON, } Hon. Secs.
E. SHERRALL, }

PEOPLE'S PALACE DRAMATIC CLUB.

A General Meeting of the above was held on Monday, August 13th, 1888, when the Report of the Special Committee was considered. Mr. John Munro was voted to the chair.

Mr. J. Karet was elected Secretary in the place of Mr. H. J. Hawkins, resigned. Mr. John Munro and Mr. Clews were elected (pro tem.) Stage-Managers of Sections A and B, and C and D, respectively.

Sections B, C, and D were re-balloted with the following results:—

SECTION B.—Misses N. Martin, Backerville, Bixer, L. Forrow, Auerbach, Newstead, Maimby, Parfett; Messrs. Moody, J. A. Reeve, Little, High, C. James, Walker, Jackson, Driscoll, Gentry, H. James, Dodsworth, and Noble.

SECTION C.—Misses Boss, Wray, Napper, L. E. Good, M. Smith, Simkin, Cowlin, Graydon; Messrs. G. Spinks, Hennesey, A. Were, A. London, J. Deeley, A. Reynolds, Halfpenny, Barnum, Denham, Notty, Fordonski, and Clews.

SECTION D.—Misses K. Symons, P. Symons, Le Grove, Marks, Nay, Levey, Bloss, Musto; Messrs. Rocknell, Havard, Hurley, Barnard, Curtis, W. Morris, H. T. Wadkin, H. Hawkins, Carter, Dodsworth, Nay, A. S. Lytton, and A. E. Selby.

The Rules were revised as follows:—

I.—That this Club be called the "People's Palace Dramatic Club."

II.—That the Club have for its object the promotion of histrionic art.

III.—That the number of Members be limited to one hundred.

IV.—That the following officers be appointed to manage the affairs of the Club: a President, Acting Manager, Stage Manager, Treasurer and Secretary, Assistant Secretary, and a Committee of six (three ladies and three gentlemen). The President, Acting Manager, Stage Manager, Secretary, and Assistant Secretary to be *ex officio* Members of the Committee.

V.—That Acting Members shall be expected to play the smaller parts in any piece to be played by the Club, at the discretion of the Management.

VI.—That the Club be divided into Sections of twenty Members, each Section to be under the control of a separate Sub-Stage Manager, who, in turn, will be responsible to the General Management.

VII.—That the officers mentioned in Rule IV. form the General Management.

VIII.—That the officers be elected annually in the month of October.

IX.—That the Members meet once a week from October to May, both inclusive, and once a month during the remaining part of the year.

X.—That the Managers of Sections be empowered to call rehearsals at their discretion.

XI.—That the Secretary have power to convene meetings of either Committee or General Members at his discretion.

XII.—That the subscription for membership be 3s. per annum, payable half-yearly in advance.

XIII.—That the Acting Manager shall submit all plays for the approval of the Committee.

XIV.—That the Secretary furnish a Balance-Sheet every half year.

XV.—That the Stage Manager of each Section keep a list of attendance of Members at rehearsals to be submitted to the Committee every month.

XVI.—That the Committee shall have power to remove any Member from active work in his (or her) Section who is not regular at rehearsals, without he (or she) tender a valid excuse.

XVII.—That the Committee meet at least once a month to transact the business of the Club.

XVIII.—That twelve Members be empowered to call a meeting through the Secretary—the latter being informed of the same in writing—for the purpose of revising Rules.

XIX.—That no Rule be altered or rescinded save by a two-thirds majority of the Members present at a General Meeting specially called for that purpose.

There are still a few vacancies for lady Members.

J. KARET, Hon. Sec.
ARTHUR REEVE, Assist. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE SWIMMING CLUB.

The final of the last Challenge Race took place on Thursday last, when Gretton, already a previous winner, managed again to come in first. The result of the three races is as follows: Gretton (first prize), Ashford and Lindseed (2nd and 3rd), 3 points each.

There will be no race on Thursday (to-morrow).

Please note that a Committee Meeting will be held on Friday next, and a General Meeting on Tuesday next, at 8 o'clock. All Members are urgently requested to attend the General Meeting.

E. C. BUTLER, Hon. Sec.
C. G. RUGG, Assist. Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE MILITARY BAND.

On Saturday, the 4th August, at the Concert Hall of the People's Palace, during a performance by the above Band, Sir Edmund Hay Currie, President of the People's Palace Military Band, presented to Mr. S. T. Webber, Bandmaster, on behalf of the Members, a very handsome present in the shape of a silver-mounted ivory bâton and case, as a token of respect on his leaving the Band.

Sir Edmund Hay Currie in his remarks stated that Mr. Webber had performed his duties in a very satisfactory manner, and was sorry he was about to leave us. During the time he had been here he had won the admiration and respect of all with whom he had come in contact.

Mr. Webber on receiving the bâton thanked Sir Edmund and the Members, and said that during the little time he had been at the Palace he had done his best; and had it not have been for the Members' perseverance he should not have got on half as well as he had. He also stated he was sorry he was leaving the Band, and said that if the Band kept together as it had done in the past he was sure it would be second to none, and a credit to the People's Palace.

W. SHAW CONSTABLE, Hon. Sec.

BEAUMONT SKETCHING CLUB.

The Exhibition of Competition Sketches by Members of the above Club, will be held on Monday, October 8th, and Tuesday, October 9th, evenings only, 7.30 p.m. to 9.30 p.m. Any subject intended for Competition must be addressed to the "Secretary, Beaumont Sketching Club," at least six days before the Exhibition. For further particulars see *The Palace Journal* of the 18th July.

T. E. HALFPENNY, Hon. Sec.

MEMBERS' FÊTES.

A Committee Meeting will be held on Friday next, at 8.30 p.m. sharp. The Committee consists of two representatives of each Club, elected at the meeting last Monday.

WALTER MARSHALL, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CHORAL SOCIETY.

Rehearsal as usual on Friday. *Altos, Tenors, and Basses* we are still wanting. Any lady or gentleman having a knowledge of music, and wishing to join the Society, should apply at once to the Secretary. The "Messiah" and other works are being rehearsed.

FREDERIC W. MEARS, Hon. Sec.

The Beacon.

The scene was more beautiful far to my eye,
Than if day in its pride had array'd it;
The land-breeze blew mild, and the azure-arch'd sky
Looked pure as the Spirit that made it;
The murmur-rose soft as I silently gaz'd,
On the shadowy wave's playful motion,
From the dim, distant isle, till the beacon-fire blaz'd
Like a star in the midst of the ocean.

No longer the joy of the sailor-boy's breast
Was heard in his wildly breath'd numbers;
The sea-bird had flown to her wave-girdled nest;
The fisherman sunk in his slumbers:
One moment I look'd from the hill's gentle slope,
(All hush'd was the billow's commotion,)
And I thought that the beacon look'd lovely as hope,
That star of life's tremulous ocean.

The time is long pass'd, and the scene is afar,
Yet, when my head rests on its pillow,
Will memory sometimes rekindle the star
That blaz'd on the breast of the billow.
In life's closing hour, when the trembling soul flies,
And death stills the heart's last emotion,
Oh, there may the Seraph of Mercy arise,
Like the star on eternity's ocean.

—Mirror.

Bells.—Paulinus, Bishop of Nola, is generally considered the first person who introduced bells into ecclesiastical service, about the year 400. It is said by ancient historians, that in the year 610, the Bishop of Orleans being at Sens, then in a state of siege, frightened away the besieging army by ringing the bells of St. Stephen's Church; a clear proof that at that time bells were not generally known in France.

"'Twas in Trafalgar's Bay."

BY
WALTER BESANT AND JAMES RICE.
(Reprinted by kind permission of Messrs. CHATTO & WINDUS from the volume of collected stories, entitled "'Twas in Trafalgar's Bay.")

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

I WAITED below, motionless, until the light was extinguished. Then I began cautiously to see if I could open the window. The shutter was not secured, as I said before. The window was upon hinges, and opened inwards. It was a heavy window, consisting of small square panes of thick glass, set in lead. I lifted the latch which fastened it by means of a small twig. The window fell open, I waited for a moment to see if Joshua was aroused, and then I climbed into the room.

What I was going to do was simply to rob Joshua. That was part of my revenge. Not to get any advantage out of the money for myself at all, but just to deprive him of it.

It was nothing to me being without a light in the room. I knew exactly where everything was. I first bolted the door of the staircase. That would secure me plenty of time for escape, should Joshua be aroused. Then I took the poker and prised up the hearthstone cautiously. Feeling in the dark, I discovered one, two, three—eight bags, all tied up, and all containing money. Now I was quite certain when I laid my hands upon the bags, that I was not only going to take some of Joshua's money, but all of it. He kept his whole store, all his savings, in that hiding-place. I ought, at this length of time, to feel ashamed at the baseness of my revenge; but I cannot. I suppose I ought to repent of what I did—but I cannot. The wrong was so bitter, the villainy was so unutterable, that I have only to think of my own feelings that night, and I justify myself at once. It was delightful to me to feel that I was taking all his money. I hoped that its loss would ruin him. When the bags were all out, I carefully put back the hearthstone.

Eight bags. There were no more. I laid them all together on the table, felt in the drawer for the ball of string which the practical mind of Joshua made him always keep there, and tied them altogether, and attached about three yards of string by which to hang them in their place.

There must have been a good sum of money in the whole, because the bags were pretty heavy to carry. I dropped them cautiously out of the window, crept outside myself, and carried away the bags.

The great undershot wheel of the mill occupied, as we know already, one end of the building which formed both mill and cottage. It stood there, under a broad sloping penthouse of heavy thatch, which made it dark in the brightest day. Once, long before, when the wheel was stopped for some repairs, I held it in its place by a wooden spoke, and amused myself by climbing to the top under this projecting roof. It was a girl's trick, and rather a dangerous one. I got no good, not even the nest which I expected to find; but I saw, hidden away in the darkness, a great hook, stuck in the wall. What it was originally placed there for I do not know, but it was so high up, so hidden by the wheel and the black shadows of the roof, that it was quite invisible from below. That was the place for my bags. First, I succeeded, by tying a spoke of the wheel to one of the beams in the woodwork, in keeping the wheel, over which the water was no longer running, motionless, while I climbed up. Then I mounted the wheel, which was now like a ladder, and clambered up three or four of the undershot buckets, till I could reach the wall close under the roof. Here I felt about in the darkness till I found the hook, and then, tying the end of the string securely to it, I lowered the bags slowly into the black water beneath. I heard above the noise

of the falling water the splash of the bags, I felt them touch the bottom, and then, with a great gladness in my heart, thinking of Joshua's rage when he should find out his loss, I cautiously descended from the perilous perch, untied the spoke, and considered what to do next.

The first temptation—a childish one—was to hurl stones at his bed-room window, so as to awaken him and bring him down; but I abandoned that idea, as another and a more brilliant one occurred to me.

Joshua had sold twenty kegs out of the cargo to Mr. Mallock, the justice of the peace. No doubt he had arranged, or was arranging, for the sale of all the rest. No doubt, too, he intended adding the proceeds of this transaction to the pile—aha! the pile beneath the hearthstone.

I set off to run almost the whole of the way back to Rousdon, under the impulse of this new idea, which filled my mind. It was about eleven o'clock, as I should judge. It took me nearly an hour before I got to Rousdon Farm. I had business to do, and there would be no thought of bed for me that night. But first I went into the house, found some supper, and produced certain handy tools necessary for my purpose.

Had I time to do it? It had taken nearly four hours to remove the cargo of the *Dancing Polly* from the boat to the hiding-place. Could I do what I proposed in six?

I would try.

There certainly was no stronger girl than myself along the whole shore. The life I had led in the open air; the rowing, sailing and fishing; the gardening, the rambles and climbs among the crags of the Holmbush Fields and Pinhay Point; the sea-bathing, the generous but simple diet; all these, added to a physique to which Dame Nature had been generous, made me active and muscular above the average even of young women living like myself. Yet it was a heavy task which I proposed to effect.

It was nothing less than to carry every single keg down to the sea-shore, turn out the contents, fill them with sea-water, and carry them back again. But the thought of Joshua's consternation when he should discover it gave me courage.

When I had got all but six or seven down the cliff another thought struck me. There were the two kegs for my informant, John Beer. It would not be fair to give him sea-water, after the service he had done me. There was also the poor old rector. What would he do without his brandy? and, unless I provided for him, he would get none till Dan and the boys came home again. So I removed the last six, and carried them away to a place where I was pretty certain Joshua would not think of looking for them. And then I proceeded to the next part of my task.

The kegs were now all in a row upon the beach, lying on their sides. I went from one to the other, and with my hammer and chisel forced out the bung from every one. In a few minutes the smooth water of the little bay was salt-water brandy grog, rather weak, and the kegs were empty.

To fill them again quickly was more difficult. I had to take off shoes and stockings, tuck up skirts, and wade in the water, carrying each keg separately. It was now growing late. I must have been at work five hours, and yet the kegs had all to be carried back.

Well, it was done at length. The day was breaking as the last keg was laid in its place, and the brambles pulled together to hide them. The tide had come up in the bay, and washed away all traces of the brandy which had been spilt so freely on the stones. I sat down, and tried to think soberly what I had done.

A villain was punished; the meanest, most treacherous, most cold-blooded scoundrelism ever perpetrated had received some sort of fit reward. In a few days, perhaps in a few hours, the traitor would find his hearthstone prised up, and his treasure gone. A few

hours more and he would discover that his prize from Dan's unlucky run was not worth the kegs which contained it.

And yet I was unsatisfied. All this would not give me back my lover, nor bring home Dan and the boys, nor undo the misery of the past three weeks. I thirsted for more revenge.

When I rose to go home the splendid sun was rising over the waters of the Channel, and the morning was clear and bright. Far off on the horizon I saw the sails of a great fleet. It must be Nelson's fleet. Among the ships, somewhere, were those I loved, going away to sea, to face battle, sudden death, shipwreck, plague, and pestilence, all by the act of one man.

I lay at home all that morning asleep. At twelve o'clock Mrs. Agus, surprised at my long sleep, awakened me, and brought me some dinner.

Then I began to think again.

In the afternoon arrived my exciseman.

"Have you done anything to Joshua Meech, Pleasance?" he asked, in a breathless way, so that I knew he must have heard something.

"Done anything?"

"Ay. Joshua's been robbed. He's been robbed of all his money. He's been tearing round the town all day. Ho! ho! I hope the information money was with it too. Who could have robbed him?"

"Who could?" I echoed.

"It must have been someone who had a spite against him. Who but you had a spite? Oh Pleasance, Pleasance! it's a hanging matter."

"Don't talk wild," I replied. "If Joshua is robbed, so much the better. I am glad of it."

John Beer shook his head. He was only half satisfied.

"To be sure," he said, "I've seen gipsies about. You know best. Well, and how about the kegs, Pleasance?"

"I will give you the kegs at once, if you will do me another favour. Nay, it is not to tell me more about Joshua; I know quite enough. It is only to carry some brandy to Parson Burden's."

"Why, I'll do that," he said briskly, "and more, for your sake."

He took the wheelbarrow, and very soon was trundling my present, which I had resolved to say was Dan's, to the good old rector.

On the way he mentioned casually that a press-gang was in the neighbourhood. "They don't know it, the boys at Lyme, else they'd keep at home for a day or two. There'll be a good few sailors more aboard his Majesty's ships when that gang has done its business."

I thought nothing at the time.

But later on I started, remembering that Joshua had promised to deliver twenty kegs that morning, and that at daybreak he would be at the hiding-place. Another thought had struck me.

I had no doubt, knowing the nature of the business, and the haste made after a run to get the cargo safely stowed away and disposed of, that Joshua intended to take it all in two loads, probably one that morning and one the next. I turned the thought over in my mind till it became a resolution, clear and determined. Since Joshua had sent Dan and all of them away to sea, he should go too.

Of course, they could not take a miller from his mill—no. But suppose Joshua was caught, in boatman's rig, handling his kegs in Rousdon Bay!

When John Beer had taken the rector his brandy, and carried off his own to some secure place which he knew of, probably to a friend in the town, a burning desire came over me to see Joshua Meech face to face, and to triumph over his misfortunes. Tired as I was with my long night's work, I hastened to put on my hat and set off once more for my three-mile walk across the fields.

I knew how mean and parsimonious he was, how he had pinched and saved, denying himself luxuries and living hardly, in order to feel richer every day. I was quite certain that his chief pleasure was to open his hiding-place secretly and count his treasures. I rejoiced to think how, in these moments, there was mixed up a feeling that he was saving for me, and how that memory would be an additional stab for him. For me? Was it possible, even without his superhuman wickedness, for me to look upon another man after my glorious Will?

So he had already found out his loss. That was strange. Did he then look in the morning to see if it was safe? But perhaps the open window and the hanging shutter awakened his suspicions. I should soon know. As I drew near the mill, and looked down upon it from the top of the steep lane leading from the high road, I could not help feeling the contrast between the beauty of the place and the angry passions of its master and the girl who was going to visit him. But I had to hide my indignation. I composed my features as well as I could, and crossed his orchard.

Joshua was sitting on the bench outside the mill. The wheel was slowly going round and round, with its monotonous sound, and the mill was at work. But its master sat motionless, his head on his hands. He was trying to think who could have robbed him.

"Joshua!" I cried; "Joshua! What is the matter? Are you asleep?"

"I wish I was," he replied hoarsely. "I think I shall never be able to sleep again. What do you want, Pleasance?"

"I came to tell you, Joshua, that I saw the fleet pass along the horizon this morning. It must be Nelson's. Dan and the rest must be aboard one of the ships."

"Ay, ay; no doubt. Well, they—they—they will get through it, I daresay."

"Oh, Joshua, what a villain must he be who informed against them! What could we do to that villain to punish him properly? Tell me, Joshua."

"Do—do? What could we do? Put him in the duck-pond, I suppose," he replied wearily.

"That would not be half enough, Joshua. I should like to take away all his money"—he started—"and to tell all the world, and send him away for ever with the curses of the people."

"Ay," he said, "never mind the informer, Pleasance; listen to me. I've been robbed."

"You, Joshua? You robbed?"

"I've been robbed of every farthing I had. All in gold—all tied up in bags—all the money I've been saving for years."

"All the money you saved to marry me with?"

"It is all gone."

"Then you can't marry me, which will be removing a temptation, Joshua. But who could have done it?"

"I don't know. I can't think. Go away, Pleasance, and let me think by myself."

"Is there anyone who is at enmity with you, Joshua?"

He shook his head.

"Anyone whom you have wronged, Joshua?"

A flush crossed his face. "Go, child. You can do nothing, leave me alone."

"Joshua," I said, retreating, "you are a Methody. Remember what you said to me: 'Patience, and kiss the rod.'"

I found next morning, on investigating the hiding-place, that twenty kegs of the salt-water had been taken out, no doubt at daybreak. I rowed to Lyme, sought out John Beer, and revealed my new plot. He at once fell in with it. The press-gang was in hiding somewhere at Up Lyme. Four of them would be enough to effect the capture. He would tell them where to go, and what they were to expect—a deter-

minded man, who would fight for his liberty, but a good sailor.

They were to lie concealed among the rocks, just under the hiding-place of the cargo. They were to wait until they heard their victim climbing down the zig-zag road, and then they were to effect their seizure. Above all, they were to take care not to let him be seen in Lyme, Up Lyme, Bridport, or any of the places round, where he might be known.

Now this seemed to me a really splendid piece of revenge. The other things were very well in their way, but incomplete. Joshua was, no doubt, mad with rage at being robbed of his money, but he would recover in time. Also, he would be enraged beyond expression at losing his brandy. Still he would recover from that blow. But how would he recover from the blow of being pressed and sent to sea?

All that night I did not sleep. I heard towards daybreak the footsteps of the press-gang as they crept down the road to the bay. And then I went out in the dark to see for myself what would happen.

About four o'clock I heard the noise of Joshua's waggon-wheels, and then I—I was sitting among the rocks, wondering when the last act of my revenge would be completed—I saw his figure in the moonlight, as he strode down the rough way, with the certain tread of one who knew the path, and had trodden it hundreds of times.

He went straight to the place where his treasure lay, and roughly pulling away the brambles, he began to take out the kegs. Apparently, from his composure, he had not yet learned from the worthy justice the nature of the new misfortune.

As he began the work, I heard other footsteps. They were those of the four sailors. I saw them, but he did not—being intent upon the job—come cautiously out of the shade of the rock. There was not much to climb—about twenty feet—and they took it, having Joshua well in sight, with a rush and a shout.

Joshua sprang to his feet and turned upon his assailants. They carried cutlasses, but these were not drawn, and each had a stout short cudgel in his hand. Joshua fought like a madman. One after the other he hurled his assailants from him. He was a splendidly strong man. But the others came like bulldogs, they had now caught hold, and they would not let go. When it was all over, he stood with bleeding face and head, and arms pinioned close to his sides. He could make no more resistance.

"Now, mate," said one of the men, "you come quiet, or we'll make you that quiet as you'll never want to sing no more."

All the rest growled acquiescence. They had had enough of fighting for that bout.

"But what's all this?" The leader pointed to the kegs, three or four of which Joshua had already brought out and laid upon the grass.

"Brandy," said Joshua.

The men looked at one another.

"A gimlet," said the pinioned Joshua, "is in my pocket."

One of them drew out the gimlet, and bored a hole. Joshua shook his head cheerfully. No doubt they would all get drunk, and he would escape.

"Never a pannikin, be there, mate?" the man asked his prisoner.

Joshua shook his head.

Then I laughed to myself. For the man who bored the hole lifted the keg, and poured what he thought was brandy into his open mouth.

"Faugh—waugh—pr—rt!"

"What's the matter?"

"It isn't brandy at all. Faugh—waugh! It's sea water."

"It is brandy," said Joshua.

"Drink it yourself, then."

He lifted the keg. Joshua drank.

He too behaved in the same surprising manner.

"It was brandy three weeks ago," said Joshua, despairing.

Then he sat down, saying no more, while the men tried the other kegs with the same result. They all contained sea water.

"Got any more, mate?" asked one of them, looking round.

"There's a dozen more, behind the blackberry bush," said Joshua, with the calmness of complete despair.

They searched; they lugged them all out; they bored the gimlet into every one. Not one drop of brandy in any.

"This here," said one, "is a most amazing go. What was you a-going to do with they kegs, mate?"

"Sell them," said Joshua.

"Was you a-going to sell them for brandy, or was you a-going to sell them for bilge-water?"

"They were full of brandy three weeks ago," repeated Joshua. "That is all I know."

They looked at each other in amazement. Then the leader gave the word, as if nothing unusual had happened:

"Fall in, men. March!"

Just then I stepped from my hiding-place—the daylight was pretty clear then—and ran up over the rocks so as to meet them higher up on the road. That looked as if I might have been awakened by the noise of the fight, and came out to see what it was.

"Pleasance!" cried Joshua. "This is luck. Tell these men—it is a press-gang—they have pressed me—me—a simple miller, and not a sailor at all—tell them they have no right—"

"Oh Joshua—Joshua," I said, "this is very sad! Won't you let him go, gentlemen? This is a dreadful misfortune. And all the brandy spilled? Dear me! Oh do let him go! He is not a regular sailor, indeed, gentlemen, indeed he is not. Though he is so handy aboard he will surprise you. Do let him go—do! He knows every inch of the French coast, but you must not press him. He is the best boatman from Lyme to Weymouth, though he is a miller. Oh, he is much too good a sailor to be pressed. Do let him go!"

"Let him go?" cried the boatswain, with an oath. "If I let him go, I wish I may be smothered in a French prison."

"Oh Joshua, Joshua!" I cried, as they dragged him away, pinioned and powerless. "Dispensations! Grievous dispensations! Let us kiss the rod!"

(To be continued).

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