

THE PALACE JOURNAL

PEOPLES PALACE, MILE END, E.

VOL. II.—No. 50.]

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1888.

[ONE PENNY.]

Shadows Before THE COMING EVENTS.

- THURSDAY.**—NEWSPAPER-ROOM (LIBRARY).—Open at 7.30 a.m.
LIBRARY.—Open from 9 till 5 and from 6 till 10, free.
GYMNASTICS.—Ladies' in Queen's Hall.—General Meeting, at 8.—Males' in Gymnasium.
CYCLING CLUB.—Usual run to Woodford.
LADIES' SOCIAL CLUB.—Concert, at 8.
- FRIDAY.**—NEWSPAPER-ROOM (LIBRARY).—Open at 7.30 a.m.
LIBRARY.—Open from 9 till 5 and from 6 till 10, free.
GYMNASTICS.—Ladies' in Queen's Hall; Junior Section in Gymnasium.
LITERARY SOCIETY.—Usual Meeting, at 8.
RAMBLERS.—Adjourned General Meeting, at 8.30.
CRICKET CLUB.—General Meeting, at 8.30.
CHORAL SOCIETY.—Adjourned General Meeting, at 8.
- SATURDAY.**—NEWSPAPER-ROOM (LIBRARY).—Open at 7.30 a.m.
LIBRARY.—Open from 9 till 5 and from 6 till 10, free.
CONCERT.—Queen's Hall, at 8. Admission, 2d.
GYMNASTICS.—Males' in Gymnasium.
FOOTBALL CLUB.—First XI., at West Ham Park; Second XI., at Wanstead.
CYCLING CLUB.—Run to Woodford.
HARRIERS.—Three Miles' Handicap.
- SUNDAY.**—ORGAN RECITALS at 12.30 and 4.
LIBRARY.—Open from 3 till 10, free.
- MONDAY.**—NEWSPAPER-ROOM (LIBRARY).—Open at 7.30 a.m.
LIBRARY.—Open from 9 till 5 and from 6 till 10, free.
GYMNASTICS.—Males' in Gymnasium.
LECTURE.—For Junior Section, in Lecture Hall, at 8.
CONCERT.—Queen's Hall, at 8. Admission, 1d.
SHORTHAND SOCIETY.—Usual Practice Meeting.—Committee Meeting, at 9.30.
- TUESDAY.**—NEWSPAPER-ROOM (LIBRARY).—Open at 7.30 a.m.
LIBRARY.—Open from 9 till 5 and from 6 till 10, free.
GYMNASTICS.—Ladies' in Queen's Hall; Junior Section in Gymnasium.
LECTURE on "Astronomy," in Lecture Hall, at 8. By Mr. J. W. McClure, B.A., LL.D. Admission, 2d.
DEBATING SOCIETY.—Usual Meeting, at 8.
HARRIERS.—Run out from Headquarters.
CHORAL SOCIETY.—Usual Practice Meeting.
- WEDNESDAY.**—NEWSPAPER-ROOM (LIBRARY).—Open at 7.30 a.m.
LIBRARY.—Open from 9 till 5 and from 6 till 10, free.
GYMNASTICS.—Males' in Gymnasium.
CONCERT.—Queen's Hall, at 8. Admission, 3d.
LECTURE on "The Body and Health," in Lecture Hall, at 8. By Mr. D. W. Samways, D.Sc., M.A.
FOOTBALL CLUB.—Run out from "Eagle and Child."

Organ Recitals,

On SUNDAY NEXT, OCTOBER 28th, 1888,
IN THE QUEEN'S HALL.

AT 12.30. ORGANIST, MR. ALFRED HOLLINS.

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|----|---|-----|-----|--------------|
| 1. | Sonata No. 4, in B flat | ... | ... | Mendelssohn. |
| 2. | Air, "I know that my Redeemer liveth" (Messiah) | ... | ... | Handel. |
| 3. | Chorus, "O Thou that tellest" (Messiah) | ... | ... | Handel. |
| 4. | Introductory Voluntary in B flat | ... | ... | Hopkins. |
| 5. | Song, "The Children's Home" | ... | ... | Cowen. |
| 6. | Grand Chorus | ... | ... | Guilmant. |

AT 4.0. ORGANIST, MR. ALFRED HOLLINS.

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|----|--|-----|-----|--------------|
| 1. | Sonata No. 2 | ... | ... | Guilmant. |
| 2. | Song, "The Chorister" | ... | ... | Sullivan. |
| 3. | Prelude and Fugue in C minor | ... | ... | Mendelssohn. |
| 4. | Melody, "The Last Spring" | ... | ... | Grieg. |
| 5. | Meditation | ... | ... | A. Hollins. |
| 6. | Duet, "I waited for the Lord" (Hymn of Praise) | ... | ... | Mendelssohn. |
| 7. | Chorus, "Lift up your heads" (Messiah) | ... | ... | Handel. |

Notes of the Week.

WHERE does our tea come from? It used to come from China, but there is every reason to believe that before very long nearly the whole of it will come from our own dominions. In two years the amount of tea imported from Ceylon and India has increased thirty per cent., and that brought from China has decreased nearly twenty per cent., the total amount consumed in these islands having increased by five per cent. The unfortunate planters of Ceylon, whose coffee estates have proved of late years such a failure, will now, perhaps, look up again; and the impoverished West Indian Islands might also turn their attention to tea. In the good old days they produced nothing but sugar and the rum they made from it. Tea would yield a lighter beverage if not a more profitable crop.

THERE is one form of Protection which one would like to see adopted—the purchase by England of all those things which belong to tropical climates in our own Colonies. Why should we carry on a great trade with China if India and Ceylon will give us tea as good? Why should we go elsewhere for coffee when our own possessions can produce as much as we want and as good? Or for spices when we have Colonies in Borneo, New Guinea, and the Straits? To be sure, China buys things of us—not in return, but because she wants those things and because we can let her have them better and more cheaply than any other country. She buys things from us for exactly the same reason as we buy tea from her, which is because we want it and must have it. But, in order to make ourselves independent of China or any other country, a great deal of development is wanted for our Colonies. All the tropical Colonies want a continual infusion of new European blood, and for a hundred years there has been no European blood sent to any of the West Indian Islands. Therefore there is no enterprise in them, and they suffer us to buy elsewhere the things which they might themselves easily provide. When there is talk of emigration, let us remember that there are other Colonies besides Australia, Canada, and New Zealand.

THERE is one fact about the consumption of tea which ought to gladden the heart of the temperance advocate. Enough tea is imported every year to give every person in the country one cup a day each. This means that tea is the national beverage, but, since there is only enough for one cup, and so many of us take more—for my own part I take two large breakfast cups of tea every morning, and a small cup of tea every evening—there must be a good many who go without. Who are they? First, the babies and young children. Take them away and a good many cups of tea are left for distribution: next, a large number of very poor children who do not get tea every day: thirdly, a great many who take cocoa or coffee in preference: and lastly, a large number of agricultural labourers who do not take tea every day. I know a certain village, for instance, where the farm hands breakfast every day off a basin full of hot milk, in which lumps of fat pork are floating. All these deductions make up the difference, and give us two, if not three, cups a day for each person.

It is difficult to ascertain exactly how long tea has been introduced into all classes. Certainly a hundred years ago the farmer took a tankard of home-brewed small ale with his breakfast and another with his dinner. The art of brewing small ale has now died out, because no one wants it any more. We

all look for the tea pot instead of the Brown George, and the cup which a hundred years ago was the luxury of the wealthier class is now a necessity of life. While it was a rare and occasional luxury, one or two little superstitions grew up. When you see bubbles in the cup, they denote the coming of kisses, and when you find a little twig of tea floating in the cup it means the approach of a stranger.

We are called a luxurious country, but there is one point in which we have not reached anything like the highest point of luxury. It is in this very matter of tea. We never get the best tea: we never see it. The best tea is either consumed by the Chinese or it goes to Russia. It costs, in China, about fifteen shillings a pound: you do not put milk or sugar in it, but a few drops of lemon juice. Those who have once tasted it are reported to yearn and thirst for it all the rest of their natural lives. Until we import the best tea as well as the best wine and the best of everything else, let no one call ours a luxurious age.

ONE thing more about tea. In the books and plays of the last century we read about taking a dish of tea. Tea and coffee were at first served in cups shaped like basins or shallow bowls which resembled dishes, and the saucer was introduced afterwards; in order, I suppose, to save ladies' dresses and gentlemen's silk breeches in case of spilling.

THE *Toynbee Record* for October is before me. It is the first number of what promises to be a useful paper, devoted especially to the work, wants, and prospects of Toynbee Hall. One thing immediately occurs in reading this little journal. On the literary side the Members of the Hall are very far in advance of ourselves. They have an Essay Club, a Society for studying Elizabethan Literature, they are studying Italian and Greek, they are reading philosophy. In this branch of their work we shall be delighted to learn everything we can from them. Meantime our own Literary Club will do well to bear in mind that it has two objects: the first to study literature, and the second to produce it. I hope to announce before long that some definite scheme has been adopted by our infant Club, which will result in work as good as that which is being done, for example, by our Sketching Club.

The explosion on board the petroleum ship has led to a great deal of talk, out of which we gather two valuable facts: first, that the carriage of petroleum in any quantities is a dangerous trade, in which, because its dangers are perfectly well known, very few accidents happen; and, secondly, that the ordinary petroleum which we burn at home is not dangerous unless greatly heated. Still we must not extinguish a petroleum lamp by blowing down the chimney: we must not spill the stuff about: and we should store it in small quantities.

THERE are country houses where petroleum is used like gas. In this way the oil is kept in a reservoir under pressure. The pressure causes the gas to be given out, which is conducted to the rooms in gas pipes, and turned on in the usual way. The objection to using a gas so easily prepared is, of course, the danger of having the reservoir so near the house. Fancy a tank full of highly explosive petroleum gas in every back yard of a crowded town. Some night there would be a succession of little pops, like the old platoon firing, every one blowing down a couple of houses, and setting fire to its neighbour.

A CRUEL writer in an evening paper has discovered a cipher advertisement in the *Standard*, and has published the reading. It is not very dreadful, and it is extremely simple. Here is a bit of it. "Eisle rof gniol." It is nothing but back slang, i.e. words written backwards. You read it, "Longing for Elsie," and it is therefore a very little scrap of a love story. I should like to know if "back slang" is known and practised in the East End. A little dictionary of back slang was once given me which I have lost: but I remember that the police were called "esloop," and that the impossibility of reading the word shilling backwards caused that coin to be called a "generalization," or, shortly, a "gen."

THERE are a thousand ways to make a cipher: the following recipes may be found useful to lovers whom hard-hearted parents keep apart: or for burglars, dynamiters, and others desirous of concealing their good deeds. Instead of the right letter use the third, fourth, fifth, or any other. Thus "wkh zulwhu vdbv" is "the writer says." This cipher is formed by taking the third letter after the right one. Again, "vzksdq bdrzms" is formed by another simple cipher.

It is the name of the present writer. This cipher is very easy to read, for although we may vary it to any extent, the recurrence of certain letters show the position of the vowels and generally furnishes the key. But if the cipher writer takes his letters in some sort of proportion as the first, two from the right letter; the second, three; the fourth, four; and the fifth, six; and so on, the difficulty of discovering the cipher would be enormous. Formerly—perhaps still—this was the greatest ingenuity employed in the invention and the discovery of ciphers. Every political centre has its cipher, but it is no longer worth while to read it. Modern science has discovered that it saves time to bribe a clerk.

THERE is some talk of finding coal under London, and if a certain boring can be continued, we may learn whether there is any or not. The opening of a great coal-field within ten miles of the People's Palace, would give us coals as cheap as they are to be bought in the North, that is to say, instead of paying 21s. a ton, we should have to give no more than half that sum. Let us hope that scientific men interested will never be happy till they get that boring completed.

THE prospect of great coal strikes makes us long all the more for that discovery. The papers are full of the dislocation and stoppage of trade which it would cause, but I have not seen many references to the suffering which a great rise in the price of fuel would cause among the poor. A fire is absolutely the first thing wanted—one must be warm: food alone will not make one warm. I was once taken to a room where two young women, sisters, a child of four and a baby were huddled together before a fire. It was evening and they were waiting while the husband of one was out to get a job and a shilling. Until that shilling came they would have no food. They went without food rather than without a fire, for they said, it is better to be hungry than to be cold. Now if this great coal strike takes place, many will be both cold and hungry.

I AM sorry that I missed seeing the last exhibition of the Sketching Club, of which I hear very good accounts. I venture to suggest that the prize drawings and paintings be exhibited once every year. Let us have, besides, such a beautiful exhibition as was set before us last summer, our own exhibition every year—the Royal Academy of the East. Before many years, our concerts will be given by our own Members; the songs will be composed, written, and sung by our own musicians, poets, and vocalists; we shall play on our own stage plays written and acted by ourselves; this Journal—it will then be double the present size—will be written by the Members. As for our own athletes, we have them already. But, in the realm of Art, Music, and Literature we are only making a beginning.

Miss Low has resigned the post of Librarian. The Library Committee, in accepting her resignation, have passed a resolution of their sense of her zeal, especially in organizing the Sunday arrangements. The Committee have not yet announced their arrangements for the future conduct of the Library.

EDITOR.

Palace Notes.

THE first volume of *The Palace Journal*, with index, neatly bound in green and gold, price 4/6, may now be ordered through the sub-Editor, on application at the Journal office, East Lodge.

THE Cricketers held a most successful Smoking-concert on Friday evening last—the first, I believe, of a fortnightly series. The Club was well represented; and several good songs were given during the evening.

ON the following evening, Saturday, another "Smoker" was held in the Swimming-bath, which, having been nicely drained, thoroughly heated and carpeted, makes a very commodious concert hall. Mr. Orton Bradley presided, and vocally contributed to the success of the entertainment.

CONSIDERABLE interest is already being shown in the forthcoming three days' Cage Bird and Poultry Show due at the Palace in November. An exhibition embracing cats, rabbits, birds, guinea pigs, etc., may well bid to become popular by the frequenters of the Palace, who on former occasions have testified to the popularity of this side of the Trustees' work.

SUB-ED.

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 RAMBLING CLUB.

The adjourned General Meeting of the above Club will be held on Friday next, October 26th, in the School-buildings, at 8.30 p.m., when all Members are particularly requested to attend. *Members only* will be admitted. Agenda.—Important business.
H. ROUÏ, Hon. Sec.
W. MOODY, Assist. Hon. Sec.

EAST LONDON CHESS CLUB.

Subscription:—Members of the Palace, 1s. per annum; Non-Members, 3s. per annum. The East ante-room is at the disposal of Chess players every evening from 7 p.m. Scoring nights, Tuesday and Saturday.

On Saturday, 20th inst., Mr. I. Gunsberg gave an exhibition of simultaneous play in the Lecture Hall at the People's Palace. There was a good attendance of visitors, who showed great interest in the play.

Twenty-four games were played, of which Mr. Gunsberg won nineteen, lost two, and drew three. The winners were Messrs. H. Cudmore and W. H. Pullinger, and those who drew Messrs. A. J. Dedman, F. C. Gooding, and A. E. Hopwood. This result compares very favourably with that of similar exhibitions in other parts of London.

The time taken was three hours. In the course of the evening Sir Edmund Hay Currie addressed a few words to the meeting.

He thanked Mr. Gunsberg for his performance, and also Mr. L. Hoffer, of the British Chess Association, for so very kindly undertaking to give a similar exhibition during the season.

He spoke of the great work that was being done in East London by the People's Palace, in which work the Chess Club would take an important share, by means of the mental training its Members would receive. He would do all in his power in providing suitable accommodation for Chess players.

He wished to see that East Londoners had the best of everything, and hoped that the Club would become one of the strongest in London.

E. J. SMITH, Hon. Sec.

BEAUMONT FOOTBALL CLUB.

FIRST ELEVEN v. EAGLE.—Was played at Stratford, and, after an exciting and rough game, the 'Monts were defeated by two goals, kicked by Sherring and Cooper, to one by Sherrell. The state of the ground was most disgraceful, and suggestive of playing on a ploughed field. The Members of the Beaumont decided there and then not to play the return on the same ground. The 'Monts were without the services of their Captain and Vice-Captain, who were delayed through illness and business respectively, which greatly weakened the team. Team:—Jesseman (goal); Cox, Wenn (backs); Cowlin, Munro, Hennessey (half-backs); W. Jesseman, Shaw, Asser, Hunt, Sherrell (forwards).

On Saturday next, October 27th, the First Eleven play in the Second Round for the London Junior Cup at West Ham Park, Plaistow, v. Upton Rovers 1st. Members of the Palace are cordially invited to be present. In easy access of train and tram. The following have been selected to represent the Beaumont:—Jesseman (goal); Hart, Douglas (backs); Hennessey, Wenn, Munro (half-backs); Cook (Capt.), Shaw, Cox, Sherrell, Gould (forwards). Kick off at 3.15 sharp.

Match for Second Eleven at Wanstead v. Essex Street. Team:—Burley, Helbing, Hawkins, Algar, A. Munro, Cattle, Winch, Arno, Butterwick (Capt.), Jacobson, Brettingham. Reserves.—Stapleton, Mears, Witham.

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

N.B.—Members are requested to procure the Club uniform as soon as possible. Shirts, 7/6.

PEOPLE'S PALACE DRAMATIC CLUB.

The Secretary will be pleased to receive subscriptions from all intending Members for the ensuing half-year any evening from 8 p.m. in the Secretaries' Room, old School-buildings. Subscriptions, 5s. per annum, payable half-yearly in advance.

All information of the above Society may be had personally from the Secretary, or by writing.

There are still a few Members who have play-books; will they kindly return them at once? Intending Members are invited to join at once, so that we may start active work, the new Lecture Hall having been opened. There is no reason why we should not make a grand display this season, and so surprise the whole of our fellow Members.

ARTHUR EDWIN REEVE,
Hon. Sec. and Treasurer.

PEOPLE'S PALACE SWIMMING CLUB.

The last race of the season (the Consolation Race) was held at the Whitechapel Baths on Thursday last, and resulted in a well contested race, Musto taking the first prize and W. W. Carter the second. The heats were well contested, and in the final Musto drew away and won by a yard and a half; the second place, however, was much more keenly contested, as W. W. Carter only just managed to beat the third man: not more than a foot difference between the second, third, and fourth man. The following are the entries:

HEAT 1.—W. W. Carter, first; Ellis, second; Ashford, third; Newport, fourth.

HEAT 2.—Musto, first; Mansfield, second; Carter, third; Stone, fourth.

FINAL.—Musto, 7 seconds, first; W. W. Carter, scratch, second; Mansfield, 15 seconds, third; and Ellis, 3 seconds, fourth.

Please note that a further General Meeting will be announced next week to wind up the season.

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

PEOPLE'S PALACE GYMNASIUM.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—On and after this date the classes will be formed in the Gymnasium as follows:—

MEN'S NIGHTS.

MONDAYS.—Fencing, 7—8. Gymnastics, 8—9. Musical Drill and Maze, 9—9.45.

WEDNESDAYS.—Single Sticks, 7—7.30. Swedish Drill, 7.30—8. Gymnastics, 8—9. Musical Drill and Maze, 9—9.45.

THURSDAYS.—Fencing, 7—8. Gymnastics, 8—9. Musical Drill and Maze, 9—9.45.

SATURDAYS.—Single Sticks, 6.30—7.15. Swedish Drill, 7.15—8. Gymnastics, 8—9. Musical Drill and Maze, 9—9.45.

LADIES' NIGHTS.—IN THE QUEEN'S HALL.

TUESDAYS.—Learners' Classes, 7—7.30. Dumb-Bells, 7.30—8. Indian Clubs, 8—8.30. Bar-Bells and Marching, 8.30—9. Fencing and Swedish Drill, 9—9.40.

THURSDAYS.—Learners' Classes, 7—7.30. Dumb-Bells, 7.30—8. Bar-Bells and Marching, 8—8.30. Indian Clubs, 8.30—9. Fencing and Swedish Drill, 9—9.40.

FRIDAYS.—Learners' Classes, 7—7.30. Bar-Bells and Marching, 7.30—8. Indian Clubs, 8—8.30. Dumb-Bells, 8.30—9. Fencing and Swedish Drill, 9—9.40.

JUNIOR SECTION.—IN THE GYMNASIUM.

TUESDAYS.—Swedish Drill, 7.30—8. Single-Sticks, except for the Class at Gymnastics, 8—8.30. Gymnastics in Classes, 8.30—9. Musical Drill and Running Maze, 9—9.45.

FRIDAYS.—Swedish Drill, 7.30—8. Single-Sticks, 8—8.30. Gymnastics, 8.30—9. Musical Drill and Running Maze, 9—9.45.

It will be seen by the above that the last hour, viz., 9 p.m. till 10 p.m., will be devoted to Musical Drill on Men's nights instead of being thrown open for voluntary practice as hitherto; but there will be two hours, namely, from 6 p.m. till 8 p.m. each evening, for all who wish to practice voluntarily in the Gymnasium at Gymnastics, Boxing, or Fencing, as the classes which are formed between those hours (6 p.m. to 8 p.m.) are purely voluntary, Members not being compelled to join them; but all Classes after 8 p.m. are compulsory; and any Members not joining in them must leave the Gymnasium. It may be necessary to state here that it is the intention to give several Gymnastic Displays about Christmas, and Members wishing to take part therein are advised to attend the Musical and Swedish Drills regularly, as it was with the object of suiting the convenience of the majority of Members that the times for these Classes have been altered.

The Rules and Bye-Laws of the Gymnasium are now in readiness, and Members can obtain a copy of the same on application at the Director's Office.

Tickets for admission of Members' friends into the Gymnasium on the open nights, viz., Men's Gymnastics, Wednesday; Ladies', Thursday, can be obtained at the same place, or at the General Offices.

Leaders are also reminded that their monthly meetings are held first Monday in each month, and it is hoped all who possibly can will attend the next meeting to discuss some items of importance in connection with matters Gymnastic.

A General Meeting will be held in the Queen's Hall by the Lady Members of the Gymnasium (Sir Edmund Currie in the chair) at 8 p.m. on Thursday next, to elect a Secretary, Vice-Secretary, Captain, and Vice-Captain.

H. H. BURDETT, Director of Gymnastics.

PALACE SCHOOLS ATHLETIC CLUB.

RATCLIFF INSTITUTE v. PALACE SCHOOLS.—Played at Wanstead, and, after a stubbornly contested game, ended in favour of our boys by one goal to nil. Team:—Baines (goal); Phillips, Brooks (backs); Clement, Courtney, Hawk (half-backs); Burton, McCardle, Griffiths, Wright, Elstob (forwards).

TREDEGAR ROAD SCHOOLS v. PALACE SCHOOLS SECOND ELEVEN.—Played at Victoria Park. Our boys playing a grand game from start to finish, vanquished their opponents by twelve goals to nil. Team:—Lowden (goal); Billington, Palmer (backs); Langdon, Tawky, Maggs (half-backs); Aldridge, Edmunds, Forest, English, Clement (forwards).

A. HUNT, Superintendent of Sports.

BEAUMONT HARRIERS.

In anticipation of the race which takes place on Saturday next from Head-quarters, "Forest Gate Hotel," Godwin Road, Forest Gate, E., the following Members ran over the course, the distance being about two-and-a-half miles, the going being very easy, just suiting the probable long-markers:—E. J. Crowe (pace), J. Bowling, H. Marshall, W. Fielding, F. Williams, W. Dodd, A. E. Coningham, H. J. Soane, E. Bates, V. Dawson, W. Spicer, W. Cable, W. Stephens, E. Taylor, W. Taylor, H. Merritt, Giles, Sumner, Morgan. Messrs. Castle, Merritt, and Watson (visitors) also ran with the slow pack. Fast pack:—J. R. Deeley (pace), E. C. Tibbs, E. R. Poynter, J. H. Crawley, E. J. Taylor, and Albrecht. The slows were allowed a start of two-and-a-half minutes, and, keeping a good pace, finished well ahead of the fast division, of whom E. C. Tibbs was the first to arrive, after a good tussle with J. R. Deeley, who stated, however, that he was a bit off colour; let us hope he will come to the post fit and well on the day of the race. The race will be started at 4.15 sharp, and intending Competitors are requested to be in attendance and answer to their names by 4 o'clock; no waiting, remember. A good race is sure to be witnessed, as the majority of the Members are running well, especially the back-markers. The race will be followed by a High Tea and Smoker. Visitors heartily welcome to both. Any gentleman who is willing to run over the course and lay the "Trail," in conjunction with the Assistant Secretary, is asked to attend at Head-quarters by 2 o'clock.

J. R. DEELEY, Hon. Sec.
E. J. CROWE, Assist. Hon. Sec.

BEAUMONT SKETCHING CLUB.

At a Committee Meeting held on Monday, 15th inst., the prize for regular contribution was awarded to Miss F. C. Thomas. This young lady's work is so well known in the Club, on account of the patience which is manifest in each sketch, that further comment is unnecessary, and were she not the winner by reason of the regularity of her contributions, the prize would still have been richly deserved.

An evening for time sketching has been arranged for Monday, 29th inst., at 7.30 p.m., School-buildings.

The following addition has been made to the Rules:—"That all sketches shall remain in possession of the Club until after the Annual Exhibition, when they will be returned."

A Marine Subject will be added each month for the future, for Members desirous of sending in sketches under this head.

The subjects for next month are as follows:—

Landscape Sunrise.
Figure Italian Girl.
Design Dado, 6 in. square.

Still Life—Study from Nature.

The date of the Exhibition will be advised.

The Secretary will be glad to hear from those ladies and gentlemen who intend joining for the ensuing season.

T. E. HALFPENNY, Hon. Sec.
C. WALTER FLEETWOOD, Assist. Hon. Sec.

SOCIAL DANCES AND CLUB CONCERTS.

The Club Representatives met on Monday last to receive a financial statement of the Benefit Concerts, and to divide the proceeds among the Clubs.

In the absence of Sir Edmund Hay Currie, the chair was taken by Mr. Shaw.

The balance for the concerts, after deducting expenses, was roughly £27 15s. 3d., and as £10 15s., was cleared from the Social Evenings, it made a sum total of £38 10s. 3d. After a lengthy discussion it was agreed the following should participate in the benefits, the amount voted being placed to the credit of each Club.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Boxing Club	1	4	0	Photographic Club	3	12	0
Chess	3	0	0	Ramblers	1	16	0
Cricket	1	16	0	Shorthand	1	4	0
Cycling	3	12	0	Sketching	2	8	0
Debating	1	10	0	Football	3	12	0
Dramatic	1	4	0	Harriers	3	12	0
Literary Society	0	12	0	Swimming	3	12	0
Lawn Tennis Club	3	12	0	Military Band	1	16	0

The Military Band, though recognised as a Class, the Committee agreed should receive £1 16s. for its services in connection with the concerts. There is a small surplus, 8s. 3d., but as one of the bills has not been received, the exact amount cannot be definitely stated.

Sir Edmund Hay Currie has kindly given the use of the new Music Room for a series of Members' Smoking Concerts, to be held every Saturday, at 8 p.m., every other Saturday Lady Members being admitted, when, of course, there will be no smoking. Mr. Orton Bradley has kindly promised his help and assistance.

Ladies will be admitted next Saturday.

Mr. Bradley gave the first Smoking Concert of the season last Saturday in the new Music Room. The evening passed off very pleasantly, and the concert was voted a great success. Among those

who gave their services, special mention should be made of Messrs. Heath and Fosh, who were encored, and Mr. Laundry, in making a very effective programme. Messrs. Hawkins, Harry, Johnson, Pond, Clenshaw, Alvarez, Hunt, Crowder, Palmer, and Masters also helped to make the evening pass pleasantly and quickly away. The Representatives of the Clubs, lately elected to manage the Social-rooms, meet next Monday, 29th inst., at 8 p.m., when it is hoped that the elected will make a point of attending.

WALTER MARSHALL, Hon. Sec.

BEAUMONT CYCLING CLUB.

On Thursday last twenty Members rode to Woodford. Owing to the late start, there was not much time to spend at the "Wilfrid"; so, instead of adjourning to our Club-room, we stayed in the General Room, discussing a certain forthcoming event.

A start for home was made at 10 p.m., and as the night was very bright and the roads hard, a pleasant ride was anticipated. But our pleasure was soon marred, for one of the riders met with an accident caused by his machine going over one of the loose stones scattered here and there upon the road. As he was very much shaken and upset, it was decided to accompany him to his home at Walthamstow. Having seen him safely indoors, the Club started at a rapid pace for home, which was reached without any further mishap.

On Friday a General Meeting was held in Room 11, Mr. D. Jessemann in the chair. Mr. Glover was elected to act with the Secretary as a Representative of the Cycling Club on the General Committee of the Palace.

The Committee have great pleasure in announcing that the Annual Dinner of this Club will take place on Saturday, November 3rd, at 6.30 p.m., at the Eastern Hotel, Limehouse. Tickets, 3s. 6d. each, to be obtained of Messrs. Jessemann and Burley, or any Member of the Cycling Club. Our President, Sir Edmund Hay Currie, has kindly promised to take the chair. After the Dinner a Smoking Concert will be held, to which all Members of the Palace are cordially invited. Admission by ticket only, to be obtained of Messrs. Jessemann and Burley.

On Saturday Mr. Bright (in the absence of our worthy Captain) safely conducted the Club to its destination, at Loughton. After tea an excellent Smoker was held, the following gentlemen contributing songs:—Messrs. Albrecht, Giles, Jessemann, Kilbride, Nathan, and Burley.

At 10 p.m. the return journey was commenced, Mr. Giles (Vice-Captain) acting as Captain, and Mr. Bright as Vice-Captain. Home was reached safely by 11.15 p.m.

On Thursday and Saturday next the run will be to the "Wilfrid Lawson."

JAMES H. BURLEY, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CRICKET CLUB.

The prize bat, given by N. L. Cohen, Esq., for the most useful bowler of the above Club, was presented to Mr. Goldberg, the fortunate winner, on Tuesday week in the new Technical Schools, by Mrs. Cohen. Sir Edmund Currie was also present. In presenting the bat Mr. Cohen remarked that he had much pleasure in handing the bat to Mr. Goldberg, and that he thoroughly deserved the prize. Mr. Goldberg thanked Mr. Cohen for his kindness, remarking that it was not usual for the bowler to be rewarded. Sir Edmund remarked that the Club was greatly indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Cohen for their kindness; and further stated that Mr. Cohen's bat was the only prize which had been received during the season.

On Friday last, the first Smoking Concert in connection with this Club, came off, in Room No. 12, and was a success from first to last. A rather late start was made. On the arrival of the "P and O," Messrs. Asser and Carter took Chairman and Vice-Chairman respectively, and Mr. Hendry opened with the evergreen "Powder Monkey." Mr. Alvarez then "Dreamt of the Albert Hall," and Mr. Asser gave us some idea of the "School girls that lived at the end of his street"; Mr. Dormer, who followed, had to sing two songs before the audience were satisfied. Mr. Captain Carter followed with "Killaloe," and Mr. Ironmonger's strong voice was heard to advantage with two Irish songs, then Mr. Crowe dictated how "gently" he gave a "brown" and took a shilling. Mr. Morris, who followed, gave us his opinion of travelling home by "The Last Bus"; then Mr. Hunt, who is always obliging, sang two songs beautifully. Mr. Sykes followed and pleased the audience with his beautiful singing, but would not oblige with an *encore*. Mr. Crowther then sang two capital comic songs to his own playing. The following gentlemen also helped in the evening's enjoyment:—Messrs. Crigg, Coul, Jessemann, Hunter, Lamby. Mr. Fosh kindly presided at the piano, and also sang two good songs. The concert came to an end a little after ten. Due notice will be given of the next Smoker, and the Secretary would be glad to receive the names of gentlemen who would kindly give their services for the next concert.

N.B.—A General Meeting will be held on Friday next, 25th inst., at 8.30 sharp. Important business.

T. G. CARTER, Capt. and Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CHORAL SOCIETY.

Conductor.—MR. ORTON BRADLEY, M.A.

A. W. J. LAUNDY, Hon. Sec., J. H. THOMAS, Librarian.
At our last Friday evening meeting, after Mr. Mears had read his Report as Secretary for the past year, the business to be settled was the election of another Representative of the Society to sit on the Secretaries' Committee. The names of two gentlemen were put up for election, viz. Mr. Russell and Mr. Spicer, the latter being elected. Three Members of the Society were next elected to assist our Librarian in the collection of the music, Miss Philbrick being elected for the Sopranos, Mrs. Murrays for the Contraltos, and Mr. J. Smith for the Bass. As there was not sufficient time to elect a temporary Committee for the consideration of the Rules, etc., the meeting was adjourned until Friday evening next at 8 o'clock. Therefore, will all Members endeavour to be present?

Will Members please notice that the Tuesday evening practice is in the Music Room, formerly the Swimming-bath, and the Friday evening practice is in the Lecture Hall of the Technical Schools?

All new Members who have not as yet been interviewed by Mr. Bradley, will please attend at half-past seven next Friday evening in the Lecture Hall.

It is desirable that all Members should attend the rehearsals regularly and punctually, as by not doing so they greatly retard the advancement of the Society.

PUBLIC NOTICE.—We have vacancies for good voices in all the parts; therefore ladies and gentlemen, with a knowledge of music as well as the above, are invited to join. The fees are 1s. per quarter for ladies, and 2s. per quarter for gentlemen. All music is lent free of charge from the Society's Library. We are at present practicing the "Messiah," John Farmer's Fairy Opera "Cinderella," and various glees. Practices take place every Tuesday and Friday. We require one or two good *Falsettos* for the Male Voice Choir, which meets on Tuesday from 9 p.m. to 10 p.m. The Secretary will be very pleased to answer any inquiries addressed to him at the General Offices of the Palace.

A *resumé* of the Half-yearly Report will appear next week.

LADIES' SOCIAL CLUB.

On Thursday evening, the 18th inst., the concerts in the Social-room were resumed with much success—the following ladies and gentlemen kindly participating: Misses Ray, Posener, S. Ward, and Bready; Messrs. Hawkins, Cayzer, Hunt; and Mr. J. Ford, obliged with a capital recitation.

Ladies wishing to invite their friends for next Thursday's concert may obtain tickets for the purpose any evening from 7.30 to 8 o'clock, either from Miss Adam; or, until 8.30, from the Hon. Sec. in the Social-rooms.

The undersigned will be pleased to receive the names of any ladies and gentlemen willing to take part in the evening's performance—who will oblige by sending in their names a week previously.

L. A. COKER, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE SHORTHAND SOCIETY.

We meet for the future in the Technical Schools, Room 1. The undersigned having to attend Representative Meeting, our Committee could not meet. Committee Meeting next Monday, at 9.30 p.m.

G. T. STOCK, Hon. Sec.
H. A. GOLD, Librarian.

PEOPLE'S PALACE LITERARY SOCIETY.

President—WALTER BESANT, ESQ., M.A.

The usual meeting was held on Friday last, in the new Music Room; Mr. Horace Hawkins in the chair.

The minutes having been read and passed, Mr. Spender, B.A., of Oxford, then gave a lecture, entitled "A Preliminary Survey of Victorian Literature." In the course of a decidedly interesting lecture, he particularly characterized the works of Tennyson, Carlyle, Ruskin, and Mr. and Mrs. Browning, as being well worthy of study.

The literary treat, which we all enjoyed, may be best conceived by the attention which the meeting gave to the lecturer throughout.

The Lecturer also recommended as a suitable subject for Essays for the "productive" evening to be held on Friday next, "The Influence of Politics upon Literature." At the conclusion of his lecture, Mr. Spender recommended the following books for study by the Members in preparation for the next lecture:—Stedman's "Victorian Literature"; Prof. Dowden's "Studies in Literature"; J. R. Lowell's "My Study Windows"; Tennyson's "In Memoriam and Idylls of the King"; and "Browning's Selections" first series.

The next lecture, to be given on Friday week, November 2nd, will be upon "Tennyson and Browning." Tickets (free) may be obtained from either of the Hon. Secs. for the Course of Lectures, to which all Members of the Palace are invited.

B. SEARLE CAYZER, } Hon. Secs.
C. J. WHITE, }

PEOPLE'S PALACE DEBATING SOCIETY.

Mr. W. Marshall in the chair. It was proposed by Mr. Norton, and seconded by Mr. Ive, that the minutes of the previous meeting be accepted as read.

Messrs. Marshall and London were elected to represent the Society on the Secretarial Council.

One of the most interesting debates of the Session took place upon the following resolution, moved by Mr. Masters:—"That this meeting being of opinion that true Socialism consists in the beneficial re-adjustment of the laws that regulate Society, gives its hearty support to the same."

In supporting this resolution, Mr. Masters stated that Socialism tended to reform the State, Church, Commerce, and Landlordism. Mr. Norton seconded the resolution; Mr. Maynard opposed it.

Mr. Hawkins moved the following amendment:—"That this meeting utterly disapproves of Socialism in any form."

This was seconded by Mr. Gibbard. Messrs. Currie, London, Valentine and Jolly spoke in favour of the amendment, whilst Messrs. Ive and Norton spoke against.

Mr. Masters having replied, the amendment was put to the meeting, and carried by a majority of three.

On Tuesday, October 30th, Mr. Maynard will open the following debate:—"That this meeting is of opinion that Education should be Free, National, and Unsectarian."

All Members of the Palace are invited to these debates, but only Members of the Society are allowed to take part.

Any further information will be given by either of the undersigned. Subscription 1s. until May.

A. L. LONDON, } Hon. Secs.
J. H. MAYNARD, }

Origin of Chess.

THE following account of the origin of chess is given by the Arabian writers. At the commencement of the fifth century of the Christian era, India was governed by a young and powerful monarch, of an excellent disposition, but who was greatly corrupted by his flatterers. This young prince soon forgot that monarchs ought to be the fathers of their people, that the love of the people for their king is the only solid support of the throne, and that they constitute all his strength and power. It was in vain that the Brahmins and the Rajahs repeated to him these important maxims. Intoxicated by his greatness, which he imagined to be unalterable, he despised their wise remonstrances. Then a Brahmin, named Sissa, undertook, in an indirect manner, to open the eyes of the prince. With this view he invented the game of chess, in which the king, though the most important of the pieces, is powerless to attack, and even to defend himself, against his enemies, without the assistance of his subjects.

The new game speedily became celebrated; the king of India heard talk of it, and wished to learn it; Sissa, while explaining the rules of it, gave him a taste of those momentous truths to which till this moment he had refused to listen.

The prince, who possessed both feeling and gratitude, changed his conduct, and gave the Brahmin the choice of his recompense. Sissa required to be delivered to him the number of grains of wheat which would be produced by all the squares of the chess-board, one being given for the first square, two for the second, four for the third, and so, still doubling the amount till the sixty-fourth square. The king, without hesitation, acceded to a request of such apparent moderation; but when his treasurers had calculated the quantity, they found that the king had engaged to perform a thing to which not all his riches nor his vast states would suffice. They found in reality that the amount of these grains of wheat would be equal to 16,384 cities, each containing 1,024 granaries, each granary containing 174,762 measures, each measure consisting of 32,768 grains. Of this circumstance the Brahmin availed himself to make the king sensible how much sovereigns ought to be on their guard against those who surround them, and how much they ought to fear lest even their best intentions should be perverted to sinister ends.

The Midnight Revel.

THE wind of November whistled shrill and cold among the rocky precipices that jutted over the mountain road from Alesbury towards Northumberland, as at the decline of day two travellers on horseback were crossing, with weary pace, the long range of ridges towards the great elbow of the Susquehannah, and, notwithstanding that the clouds lay heavily on the dark and distant mountain tops, and the shadows of approaching night gathered rapidly, they paused upon the northern extremity of the last eminence, dismounted, and appeared to be taking a survey of the country around them, a country embodying some of the most grand and sublime scenery in nature.

At a long three miles from this point, on a dim and narrow road, was a small public-house, called, in those days, the "Inn of the Forest." There was a thin settlement from this some miles on, consisting chiefly of men of the rudest cast in life, often honest and kind in their way, but, nevertheless, who brooked not the control of law, and, living far off from city and town, enjoyed their game, and were themselves the only umpires of each other's rights and wrongs. Such as these made up the company that gathered in the tavern that night; and as the winds blew louder, and the weather grew colder without, so did their noise and rioting, and the turbulence of their spirits increased within.

Mingling with this tumultuous assembly, around the bar-room fire, and the long card-table stretched out before it, were now to be seen the two strangers; they were wrapped up in fur hunting cloaks; and while one of them took part in the boisterous laugh, and played his game at the card table, and drank freely, the other stretched himself to sleep in a corner. The more sociable stranger soon acquired the confidence of his new companions; and as he himself professed to be a tavern-keeper, he gained the especial favour of his landlord, a black-whiskered, downcast, dark-looking man, upon whose countenance the stamp of vice was fixed, and who was the loudest and most clamorous in the circle, and drank, and played, and boasted, and cursed with a kind of frenzied infatuation.

Their rioting was kept up throughout the midnight hours; and while the wearied and inebriated guests one by one dropped asleep, and while without the storm sung in melancholy and plaintive sweetness through the seared pine-trees, that single stranger kept one little circle he had gathered around him by the fire, in fixed and wakeful attention to harrowing tales of hell-devised murders, and fearful retributions, and walking ghosts, and marvellous facts brought to the light of day by supernatural agencies; and detailed a thousand instances to prove that

"Murder, though it hath no tongue, will speak
With most miraculous organ."

In vain the host endeavoured to turn, at every period, the subject. In vain he stirred the dying embers, and invited the guest to sleep. In vain he trembled and turned pale; the traveller seemed invincible, and at every change murder and its bloody consequences were still his theme, and still his eye was fixed on the disquieted features of the host. It was dark and penetrating; and his voice grew hoarse as he bid them hearken to the screeching wind. It seemed to him, he said, to be burdened with a voice. In the words of Macbeth, "still it cried SLEEP NO MORE to all the house." The company started and listened, some thought they heard a voice, and others fancied they distinguished those very words. What could it mean? was the enquiry that went round. "Hark," said the stranger, "heard you not that! listen!—Rolland! Rolland! Rolland! a mother and six innocent children, murdered by your hand, summon you to the grave with them!—A heavy charge," said he, as he turned towards the host, who, startled at the awful import of the words, rose in wild agitation, and clenching his fist, hallooed as to the voice, "If I slew you it was at another's instigation, and the money I got for it I buried in the rapids of the Susquehannah!" "Yet for that crime," said the other stranger, who had till now laid silent and apparently asleep, "by virtue of a State's warrant, and in the name of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, we arrest you, Dubois Rolland, to answer at the bar of your country!" and as he said it, he deliberately rose, drew a pair of double-barrelled pistols from his cloak, and calmly laid them on the table before him, while the other, throwing aside his loose garments, stood before the astounded man, in the garb of an officer of justice, completely armed with dirk and pistols.

Resistance was in vain; the murderer was seized, and carried to the skirts of the adjoining wood, where he was

mounted on horseback, secured, carried thirty miles, and lodged in jail before ten o'clock the next morning.

This was the plan adopted and executed by members of a weak village police, in a country where the supremacy of the law had often been maintained rather by stratagem than open force, and by which was brought to justice and the scaffold, one of the most bloody villains that ever hung upon a gallows; a man who had murdered, according to his own confession afterwards made, a mother and her orphan family, for a price paid him by a relative, who was the next heir to a small estate.

The "Ragged Regiment."

THIS was, until some thirty years since, one of the sights of London, and consisted mostly of the wax effigies of noted persons which had been carried in their funeral processions to Westminster Abbey, and were, after the interment, deposited there. It may here be remarked that a waxen image was a part of the paraphernalia of a witch, by means of which she was supposed to torment her unfortunate victims. In Ben Jonson's "Sad Shepherd," we find the witch sitting in her dell, "with her spindle, threads, and images;" the practice was, to provide the waxen image of the person intended to be tormented, and this was stuck through with pins, and melted at a distance from the fire.

These wax effigies were formerly called "The Play of the Dead Folks," and "The Ragged Regiment." They represented "princes and others of high quality" who were buried in the Abbey. In a description of them a century since, we are told: "These effigies resembled the deceased as near as possible, and were wont to be exposed at the funerals of our princes and other great personages in open chariots, with their proper ensigns of royalty or honour appended. The most ancient that are here laid up are the least injured, by which it would seem as if the costliness of their clothes had tempted persons to partly strip them; for the robes of Edward VI., which were once of crimson velvet, now appear like leather; but those of Queen Elizabeth (who is said to have been arrayed in her coronation robes) and King James I. are entirely stripped, as are all the rest, of everything of value. In two handsome wainscot presses are the effigies of King William, and Queen Mary, and Queen Anne, in good condition. The figure of Cromwell is not mentioned in the list; but in the account of his lying-in-state, the effigy is described as made to the life in wax, and apparelled in velvet, gold-lace, and ermine. This effigy was laid upon the bed of state, and carried upon the hearse in the funeral procession: both were then deposited in Westminster Abbey; but at the Restoration the hearse was broken to pieces, and the effigy was destroyed, after it had been hung from a window at Whitehall." In the prints of the grand state funeral procession of General Monk, Duke of Albemarle, in 1670, his effigy, clad in part-armour and ducal robes and coronet, is borne upon an open chariot beneath a canopy, and surrounded by a forest of banners; on reaching the Abbey, the effigy was taken from the car and placed upon the body, beneath a lofty canopy bristling with bannerets, and richly dight with armorial escutcheons.

Nollekens, the sculptor, describes the collection as "the wooden figures, with wax masks, all in silk tatters, that the Westminster boys called 'The Ragged Regiment,' from the tattered state of the costumes." Among the later additions were the figures of the great Earl of Chatham and Lord Nelson.

To what may be styled the legitimate wax figures at Westminster were added, from time to time, those of other celebrities, as for example, Mother Shipton: this strange collection was shown until 1839, when it was very properly removed.

There was formerly a similar wax-work exhibition in France. Mr. Cole, of Milton, upon his visit to the Abbey of St. Denis, near Paris, November 22nd, 1765, says, in his diary:—

"Mr. Walpole had been informed by M. Mariette, that in this treasury were several wax figures of some of the later kings of France, and asked one of the monks for leave to see them, as they were not commonly shown or much known. Accordingly, in four cupboards, above those in which the jewels, crosses, busts, and curiosities were kept, were eight ragged figures of as many monarchs of this country to Louis XIII., which must be very like, as their faces were taken off in wax immediately after their decease. The monk told us that the great Louis XIV.'s face was so excessively wrinkled, that it was impossible to take one off from him."

"Such a Good Man."

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 IV.—Continued.

ROSE, at home, with no suspicion of what was impending, spent the day in a long dream. Julian was in love with her, Julian had asked her to be his wife: was that a real thing or was it a dream? No, it was real; he loved her, he had said so, and she—did she love him? It was, as yet, early to ask herself the question. Love comes upon a girl in so full a current, so impetuous a stream, that at first she is carried away, senseless almost, upon its waves. She has no breath left to ask herself what she can give in return; she has only to sit, and wait, and wonder, and be happy. Julian was in love with her. All day long there was a round red spot on either cheek where Julian had kissed her, all day long she sat with blushing brow thinking of how his arms lay round her waist, all day his voice haunted her as he spoke words sweet as honey from the honey-comb.

She avoided Mrs. Sampson because her heart was full, and when she was tired of wandering among the spring flowers in the garden, sought her own room and sat there with a book before her, trying to read, but breaking down in the attempt, and falling back upon thoughts of Julian and of love.

Love at nineteen is surely the greatest happiness that can fall to any girl. She is too young to calculate the chances, or to know the dangers of wedded life. It is all pure pleasure to fulfil so early the function for which, as her school-life has taught her, she has been brought up, that of standing, the most prominent figure in the whole ceremonial, before an altar to be married. We are not simple shepherdesses, I trow; we who have been to fashionable schools know a good deal. We do not want love in a cottage; not at all; we would rather remain without love in a villa. We do not want a crust with affection, we would much rather have a salmi of partridge or a mayonnaise without. We have been educated to attract, and we live to attract; we would wish him whom we are fated to attract to be young, good-tempered, sympathetic, artistic, and handsome, as well as rich. Of course he must be rich to begin with. The main thing is the indispensable thing. None of us dream of poverty, even as a possible chance in life, and when we speak of marriage, we mean an establishment *comme il faut*.

Happy Rose: All these things came to her, just as they might come to a girl in a novel. Julian was handsome—who could doubt that? He was rich, as men go; seventy thousand pounds means, because he had often told Rose, three thousand pounds a year. Now, at Campden Hill, where everything spoke of boundless resources, three thousand a year did not seem much, but Rose knew from the way in which her schoolfellows looked at things that three thousand pounds means a really good income, as incomes go; one which allows of considerable spending and consequent enjoyment. Then Julian was young, just twenty-five, an excellent age for a lover. "Had he ever been in love before?" thought Rose. There is always that delicate question to be asked or suggested in the early days of courtship: and always deceitful man, who is like the serpent in getting round an Eve, has to make unveracious statements and explanations that he might have fancied himself in love once or twice already, but that he never knew before what true love meant. We know what they are worth, those statements. The question in order to elicit the exact truth, ought to be put by the young lady in the form of a public advertisement.

Thus:

"Whereas Julian Carteret, gentleman, of the Union Club, aged twenty-five, has offered his hand to Rose Escomb, of Campden Hill, the said Rose Escomb, who wishes to accept him, hereby calls upon all persons of her own sex, in any rank, to whom the said Julian has at any time, or at any place, made directly or indirectly overtures or confessions, pretence or prelude, of love, or with whom he has transgressed the legitimate bounds of flirtation, to communicate to her, in the strictest confidence, all the details and full particulars of the *amour or amourette*."

There: and pretty kettles of fish there would be to fry, if this method of public advertisement were only to come into fashion.

Rose resolved on asking Julian the delicate question that very afternoon, but did not, because she found no opportunity.

At five o'clock he came again, but Mrs. Sampson was there and other people called. At half-past six she went for a drive with Mrs. Sampson. They dined, as a rule, at eight. Perhaps after dinner there would be an opportunity.

The Park was full of carriages and people. "How pale the girls looked," thought Rose. Was that because they had no Julians to make love to them? And how wearisome their lives must be without some such strong arm as Julian's to lean upon. Pity is a luxury, because it implies for the most part a little superiority. We pity the poor creatures who have fallen from paths of rectitude, and at the same time we feel a little glow of satisfaction in thinking that we could not possibly so fall. Rose's pity for the listless and bored faces in the carriages was, perhaps, not unmixed with that self-approbation. If their pulses were languid, hers was beating full and strong; if their blood ran lazily along their veins, hers ran in a warm, swift current; if their cheeks were pale and their looks languid, her own cheeks were bright and her face full of life and happiness.

"Home, dear?" asked Mrs. Sampson. "We dine at half-past seven to suit Mr. Gower, Sir Jacob's secretary, who is coming. Quite a dinner-party, indeed. Mr. Gower brings his son, Mr. John Gower."

"Oh, I know him," said Rose; "I am glad he is coming, my old friend John Gower. He used to be pleasant to talk to with his rough brusque ways. I wonder if he is pleasant still. It is seven years since I saw him last; he has been all the time in my uncle's works. I wonder what he is like to look at."

"And Mr. Bodkin is coming, too," said Mrs. Sampson, with a little demure dropping down of her eyelids. "My friend, Mr. Bodkin, who was here this morning on business connected with the new Society."

"I am glad he is coming," said Rose, vaguely; "Julian Carteret is coming too."

"Oh!" Mrs. Sampson did not say what she felt, that on the whole she would have been glad to dispense with Mr. Carteret's company for that one evening. She had planned a little programme in which Sir Jacob should spend the after-dinner time, which was not long, with Mr. Gower, Rose with Mr. John Gower, leaving herself free to exchange pleasant things with Henry Bodkin. And now the programme was all upset by the intrusion of Julian Carteret.

Perhaps he would not come.

But he did: came before any of the rest arrived: came with a face all aglow with satisfaction half an hour before dinner: and was there to welcome the three unwonted guests before Sir Jacob appeared.

Reuben is quiet but at his ease in the big house, whose grandeur does not overwhelm him. He respects its owner, not the house, and he looks sad to-night because he knows that in a few days all these splendid things will pass away and become the property of some one else. Sitting at meat with a man who is to be a bankrupt in a few days is like taking a cheerful meal

with a man the day before he is hanged. Wonderful, too, that Sir Jacob looks so cheerful and talks so bravely.

John Gower is a young man with a ruddy countenance, curling brown hair, strong features, and red hands marked with hard work. Late dinners and dress-coats are not his usual style of life; but he is here to-night with a definite object, and he tries to be agreeable. Picture to yourself a young man of twenty-two, who is absolutely ignorant of the tolerant carelessness of London, who is incapable of conversation, and who is always, whatever he does or says, in earnest. If you look in his face you will see lines about the eyes already: they are the lines of thought and anxiety. If you look in his eyes you will see that they are eyes which are steadfast and firm: eyes that mean success. John Gower means to succeed. John Gower is of the stuff whence England has got her greatness: he can fight: he can work: he can wait: he can be frugal: he believes in himself as strongly as any fighting man of Queen Elizabeth's time; and he believes in the might, majesty, and glory of the machinery among which he is always at work.

Mr. Bodkin has not quite put off with his secretarial garb his secretarial demeanour. He is ostentatiously respectful to Sir Jacob: he listens to his utterances as if they were proverbs to be remembered: he even repeats them softly to himself. The secret of this behaviour is not a disposition to grovel on the part of Mr. Bodkin: he is no more a groveller than any other poor devil who is just a pound or two this side of nothing: it is the admiration which a man who at forty-five finds himself a complete failure has naturally conceived for a man who seems a complete success.

The dinner is not very brilliant: Sir Jacob's seldom are: when the great man is silent, there is little conversation, and what Julian Carteret says is generally flippant, and falls on unresponsive hearts except for that of Rose. When the ladies go things are a little worse for Julian. Never, perhaps, was a more discordant group of men got together to circulate the decanter. Sir Jacob, calm in conscious superiority, lays down the law, while he absorbs copiously—it is, as I have said, a mark of this man's strength that he can, and does, drink immense quantities of wine without feeling in the slightest degree affected. It is a Princely—a Royal—quality to possess. Reuben, hanging his head, listens gravely and sadly. John listens impatiently, drinks nothing, and looks as if he would like to contradict. Mr. Bodkin listens deferentially, and looks as if he would like more talk; he also sticks manfully, like Sir Jacob, to the port. Julian listens with an air as if the whole thing was an inexpressible bore, and keeps the claret within reach.

Presently Sir Jacob asks if no one will have any more wine. No one will.

"Then, Julian," he says, "you will take Mr. Bodkin into the drawing-room with you. We have a little business to talk over here."

A good opportunity. He has Rose to himself at her piano for a whole hour: the drawing-room is large, and Mrs. Sampson with Bodkin are at the other end. "I believe, Rose," whispers Julian, "that Bodkin is making love. Isn't it shameful? and actually in our presence?"

When the door was shut, the Baronet went to a sideboard, and from a drawer produced an inkstand and a packet of paper. Then he rang the bell.

"Coffee in half an hour. Do not disturb us until then. And, Charles, cigars."

Reuben Gower did not smoke: John refused a cigar because he wanted to have all his wits about him, and because he would have preferred the little wooden pipe which was lying in his great-coat pocket, only he did not dare ask for it. The Baronet took the largest and finest cigar in the chest, which contained twenty compartments, all filled with choice brands. Then he filled and drank a full glass of port, and then leaning con-

tentedly back in his chair, the *vera effigies* of peace of mind, stable affluence, and benevolent comfort, instructed Reuben to open the case.

"You said, Reuben, that your son desires my help and advice, I believe. Well, John Gower, such help and advice as I can offer I am willing to give. What is it now? Is it an offer from some other works with higher salary? Are you discontented? Discontent with the young is a very, very mournful sign."

"If we were not discontented, we should always remain where we are," said John, bluntly. "Were you contented when you were a young man?"

"I was ambitious, perhaps; fired with the healthy desire of success."

"I am ambitious too," said John, roughly. "My desire of success is as healthy as yours."

"Well—well. What is it?"

"I have spent pretty well all my life about your works, Sir Jacob, as perhaps you know. If you do not know, it does not much matter. I was sent to school within the shadow of the furnaces, and it was my greatest pleasure as a boy to wander among the engine-houses and study the machinery. So that I suppose that by the time I was fourteen years old, which was when I was apprenticed to you in order to become a mechanical engineer, there was little in the place that I did not understand as well as the man who put the machinery together."

"A clever boy," murmured his father. "Always a clever boy, but self-willed."

"Naturally, when one understands a thing, one begins to try how it can be improved. Contentment won't do with machinery, Sir Jacob, whether you are old or young."

"Right," said the Baronet. "You owe, however, the best of your thoughts and all your work to your employer."

"That is the employer's theory," returned the young man, who was not in the least abashed by being in the presence of so great a man. "It is not mine. I have given you what you paid me for. Since my apprenticeship was finished, I have been one of your regular engineers, receiving the regular engineer's pay. I don't grumble at that, because it is what all get. If I were twenty years older and had a dozen children I should grumble."

"Come, John, come," said his father.

"No, father," said John. "I shall go on my own way. I came here to have my say out, and if Sir Jacob does not like to hear the truth, he may tell me so himself."

"Surely we live only in order to hear the truth ourselves, and to do good to others by telling it," said the Baronet. "Is it the truth that some of my engineers complain of their pay? Is that what you would say, John Gower?"

"All your engineers, all your clerks, all your people, from the superintendent to the youngest hand, complain of your pay, Sir Jacob. When they read your fine speeches they say that charity begins at home."

"Go on, John Gower. I am accustomed to misrepresentation, and ingratitude I can bear. Go on."

"Well—" John made a face as if he was swallowing a very nasty medicine. "It doesn't do any good, I suppose, to fire up and tell all. But I suppose you know that there is not general contentment and satisfaction at the works, Sir Jacob?"

"I know that some among you," said Sir Jacob, knocking off the ash of his cigar, "have instigated my hands to strike. And I wish I knew who had done it. Because if I knew that man he should go, even if it were the son of Reuben Gower here. You will, perhaps go down to-morrow, John Gower. You will tell them, from me, that I will not make the smallest concession, that they must accept my terms or stay outside altogether. Pray do not forget to tell them that even if they remain I will never give in."

This was a very proper sort of stroke, because the promise was certain to be told about, and people would connect bankruptcy with principle. Few men can do more than go bankrupt on principle.

"However, you did not come here, I presume, to teach me my duty—ME—my duty." Sir Jacob spoke calmly, as if he was not in the least annoyed by the young man's plainness of speech. In fact, he was not. North-countrymen are practical, and their dislike to humbug makes them welcome even rude truth-telling.

"No, Sir Jacob, I did not," replied John. "My father told you, I believe, that I have made a discovery, being a discontented man"—he smiled in Sir Jacob's face—"a discovery of which you will be the first to recognise the importance. It is a mechanical discovery."

"Ay, ay—some little improvement—some alteration. Let us see if we can use it at the works."

"I have here, Sir Jacob, the specifications"—he drew out a little roll of small diagrams—"of my invention. You will see that we have to do with no little improvement, but a great one: no small alteration, but a radical change. Did my father tell you that I set a high price upon this invention?"

"He said you set an extravagant price upon it."

"Did he tell you what my price is?"

"No."

"John, John," his father rebuked him. "Don't grasp at too much. Be moderate."

"My price has risen since the morning," the young man went on. "It has doubled, father."

"What?"—Reuben started from his chair in surprise—"doubled!—doubled!"

"Sir Jacob, this invention is an immense, a boundless fortune in itself!"

"An invention made on my own works, by a lad whom I have educated with my own materials, by the son of my private secretary and old friend, should, I think, have been shown first to myself."

"I do show it to you first. I do more than that, sir—I offer you the refusal of it. Do not say that I am ungrateful. But, to make quite sure that there shall be no misunderstanding, I have registered the thing at the Patent Office, and secured my own rights."

"And this is confidence," murmured Sir Jacob, sorrowfully. "This is confidence between man and man—the trust which the young man learns to repose in his elders: he invents something—it may or may not be valuable; instead of coming to me, whose advice might have helped him—"

"He goes to the Patent Office," said John, laughing. "Wonderful, isn't it, Sir Jacob? He does not even go to his father, because that dear old man would always take whatever he learned straight to his employer. This inventor actually hid his secret from his own father, so that he might himself be the one to introduce it—to Sir Jacob."

He bowed with reverence, half assumed, half real, to the man who paid him his meagre salary. John Gower felt himself so much the master of the situation that he could say or do what he pleased. Happy position! to be four-and-twenty years of age, to have hit, partly by good luck, partly after that long course of work and study without which no good luck is of any use, upon a secret which promised, nay, held out a certainty of effecting such improvement in machinery as would make the holder of the patent a man of enormous wealth. Why, then, did he offer his invention to Sir Jacob? Because, in the first place, the reputed millionaire could work it better than any financing firm, and in offering to divide profits with Sir Jacob he was probably doubling them; in the second place, because he was a lad with a little sentiment behind his rough, rude practicality, and wanted to please his father; and lastly, for another reason which he had, and which he had hitherto kept to himself.

Without a word in addition, John Gower laid the plans before Sir Jacob.

He was right in his estimate of the great man's power of discernment. For years he had left the practical part of his work entirely to others; for years he had neglected the fields in which his earliest triumphs were won; but yet he had not forgotten. Sir Jacob had as good an eye for a wheel and a piston as ever—an eye which had not forgotten its early training—an eye which was as quick to seize and put together as that of any young mechanic in his workshops.

The first external evidence of appreciation which he showed was that he laid down his cigar and examined the specifications thoughtfully. Then he looked gravely across the table at the young fellow.

"All your own doing?" he asked.

"All," said John.

"Anyone in the secret?"

"No one."

"Good."

Then Sir Jacob fell to examining the plans again.

Presently, the plans before him, he took paper and pen, and began to make calculations. Feeling a little annoyed at the eyes of his guests, which were naturally fixed upon him, he took another glass of port, and pushed the decanter across to John.

"There, take some more wine, you and your father, and don't talk—I mean, don't interrupt—don't stare; I shall be ready in five minutes."

In ten minutes he put down the pencil and spoke, shading his eyes:

"This is a discovery, John Gower."

"It is, sir."

"Reuben, your son is a very clever man."

"A good many clever men have come out of the old place, Jacob," said his old school-fellow.

"My word, Reuben, you're right!" They had dropped, involuntarily, into the Lancashire dialect, the pronunciation of which we need not try to reproduce. "You're right, Reuben, chap, a deal of clever men."

Then he turned to John.

"Business, young man. Name the price."

John reddened. He was going to play his highest card.

"My price—" He stammered, then recovered himself with an effort. "I might take my patent to financing people and show it to them," he said; "I might raise a company to work it—"

"Better not," said Sir Jacob.

"I might sell it to some man like yourself in Middlesborough or Barrow-in-Furness. I might take it over to America; all those plans would do for me quite as well as the one I am going to propose to you. I will let you have my patent, Sir Jacob, on two conditions."

"Go on, John; go on."

"Be moderate, John—oh, be moderate," urged his parent.

"The first is that you take me in as a half-partner in your ironworks, keeping the whole business separate from the contracts—"

"John, John!" said his father, "a half-partner!—with Sir Jacob Escomb—Sir Jacob Escomb, Baronet, F.R.G.S., Chevalier of the Legion of Honour, Black Eagle of Russia, Iron Vulture of Prussia, and Copper Hawk of Austria, besides Knight of the Holy Joseph of Brazil! Are you mad, John—are you out of your senses?"

"Not at all, father," said John; "I am only diving below all the externals to get at the real. Half-partner in the profits of the ironworks of Sir Jacob Escomb, Baronet, Vulture, Hawk, and Eagle, as you say. My discovery against his prestige, my profits against his debts, my power of managing the men against his unpopularity, my genius against his experience. Is that a fair bargain, Sir Jacob?"

(To be continued.)

Calendar of the Week.

OCTOBER 17TH TO OCTOBER 23RD.

October 17th, 1757.—Died, René Antoine Ferchault de REAUMUR (1683-1757). This great man, one of the noblest in the scientific roll, is now remembered for his thermometer. It was he who gave us a scientific instrument for the measurement of heat by the expansion and contraction of mercury in a closed tube. Galileo, Fludd, and Digby had before this constructed some kind of thermometer. He was also a great natural philosopher, a mathematician, and a physicist.

October 18th, 1865.—Lord Palmerston died. Many things have happened since that cheery veteran left us, now three-and-twenty years ago. The French Empire, whose alliance he cultivated, has gone: the acquisition of Tunis by the French, which he would have made a *casus belli*, is now an accomplished fact: Russia has over-run Central Asia. One may give Palmerston the credit of knowing that to be inevitable: Germany is the leading power in European politics: the House of Commons shuts its doors at midnight: and Mr. Gladstone has sheltered the Liberal Party. On this same day, in the year 1564, Captain Hawkins set sail from Plymouth for Cape Verd in order to embark in the slave trade. He had three ships, the largest 120 tons, the two smaller 40 tons. He sold his slaves in Hispaniola. This was the beginning of the slave trade, which for a time enriched the West Indies, and afterwards the Southern States, and has since produced the fruits which might have been expected.

October 19th, 1645.—The Scotch rebels took Newcastle by storm. It was held by the Loyalists for Charles the First.

October 20th, 1093.—Malcolm III., King of Scotland, treacherously killed at Alnwick Castle. It is so long ago that we need not inquire into this event.

October 21st, 1805.—The Battle of Trafalgar.—The English fleet consisted of twenty-seven sail of the line and four frigates. The combined fleets of France and Spain consisted of thirty-three sail of the line and seven frigates. The action lasted for four hours, and ended in the destruction or capture of twenty of the enemy's ships. In the middle of the fight Nelson was struck down. The war lasted for nine years longer, but the naval supremacy of Great Britain was fully established. The French could never again fit out a fleet at all equal to contest with her the rule of the ocean. More than half of the captured ships escaped or were retaken, so that the material results of the victory were less than the moral effect.

October 22nd, 1883.—Thursday, five years ago, Mayne Reid died. There have been many better novelists than Mayne Reid, but his books will always have the popularity that belongs to adventure and tales of daring.

October 23rd, 1707.—Admiral Sir Cloudesley Shovel was wrecked on the Scilly Islands, and perished with all his crew. The rocks on which the ship struck are called "The Bishop and his Clerks." He was originally apprenticed to a shoemaker in his native town of Norwich, but ran away to sea and went on board as a cabin-boy. Sir John Narborough made him a lieutenant—it was long before the days of examination—and his upward career was rapid. A few months before this fatal wreck, the Archbishop of Canterbury had prepared a prayer for the safety of our ships at sea. In this prayer he used the unlucky expression, the "rock of our might." The following epigram was placed on Sir Cloudesley Shovel's monument:—

As Lambeth prayed, so was the dire event,
Else we had wanted here a monument,
That to our fleet kind Heaven would be rock,
Nor did kind Heaven the wise petition mock,
To what the metropolitan did pen,
The "Bishop and his Clerks" replied "Amen."

Ridicule no Test of Truth.—As all who frequent any place of public worship, however they may differ from the doctrines there delivered, are expected to comport themselves with seriousness and gravity, so in religious controversies ridicule ought never to be resorted to on either side; whenever a jest is introduced on such a subject it is indisputably out of its place, and ridicule thus employed, so far from being a test of truth, is the surest test of error in those who, on such an occasion, can stoop to have recourse unto it.

Letters to the Editor.

(Any letter addressed to the Editor should have the name and address of the sender attached thereto—not necessarily for publication; otherwise the letter will be consigned to the paper basket.)

AMBULANCE CLASS.

DEAR SIR,—I should like to suggest to the Trustees the advisability of the formation of an Ambulance Class, as a necessary adjunct to the various athletic Clubs of the Palace. The Harriers, Footballers, Cyclists, and Members of the Gymnasium, are all subject to accidents in the pursuance of their various sports, and in the case of the first three Clubs, might be at some distance from a doctor. It is therefore necessary that all athletes should know some plain rules so as to enable them to render immediate aid in cases of accident or sudden illness which are sure to occur at some time or the other. Hoping the Trustees may see the necessity for such a class.—I remain, yours faithfully,

J. H. BURLEY.

[The Trustees have already arranged an Ambulance Class for the Christmas Term.—Ed. T. P. J.]

THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

DEAR SIR,—Few that have attended the meetings of the above Society of late, can help agreeing with your correspondent of the 17th inst. It is but too true that the attendance has dwindled down to very paltry numbers, and, unfortunately, some of those who attend do not seem to look upon the Literary Society as a serious affair; at least, so one would imagine from their "school boyish" behaviour. As your correspondent remarks, the Society started well enough, but it seems to me that those Members who might contribute towards its success belong to too many Clubs in the Palace. If there is such a wish amongst Palace Members to distinguish themselves in nearly every Club that is formed, it stands to reason they cannot attend properly to them all, and failure or something very near it is sometimes the result. Every well-wisher must hope that the course of lectures to be delivered by Mr. Spender, from Oxford, will be well attended, for they promise to be exceedingly interesting. If also certain young gentlemen who have displayed a partiality for throwing things about, and for playful conduct generally, will refrain from persisting in such a course, then we may look to the time when the Literary Society, instead of being a failure, will be one of the most useful Clubs in the Palace.—Yours faithfully,

A WELL-WISHER.

Answers to Correspondents.

(Correspondents are informed that under no circumstances can replies be sent to them through the post. The name and address of the sender must always accompany communications—not necessarily for publication.)

A. P.—We cannot tell just yet; the matter is undecided.

YENDYS.—Information of this sort can always be obtained—and the more readily—at the General Offices. But a glance at the back of your ticket will satisfy you.

J. FOWERAKER.—Simply because the Trustees had not then finally determined upon the subject. Admittance will be as heretofore—free; unless special notice is given to the contrary.

W. T. BRINE.—Your letter of complaint is somewhat premature. The whole block of the old School-buildings, at the back of the Library, has just been set apart exclusively for the social side of the Palace: the upper story for males, the ground floor for females. The rooms have been equally divided to suit the purposes of the different Clubs, so that just now there is but little or no cause for complaint. You need not despair of the smoking-concerts: they will be resumed as you desire; indeed a smoking-concert was given by Mr. Bradley on Saturday night, to which all Members who chose to go were admitted.

G. H. BLAKE.—It is difficult to determine the best. There is a capital edition published by Macmillan, called "First Lessons in Book-keeping," by J. Thornton. It is in the Library.

A PALACE MEMBER.—You are somewhat mistaken. Three papers, to our knowledge, are supplied in the place you mention. It is not, we believe, the intention of the authorities to extend the list. The Library and the Reading-room are both handy.

ADA R.—Too late for Journal; will reply by post.

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