

# THE PALACE JOURNAL

PEOPLE'S PALACE, MILE END, E

VOL. V.—No. 128.]

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23, 1890.

[ONE PENNY.]

THE PALACE JOURNAL will be sent post free as soon as published to any address in the United Kingdom for 6/- a year, or 1/6 a quarter. Subscriptions must be prepaid. VOLUME IV. is now ready, neatly bound in cloth, 4/6. Covers for binding, 1/6.

## NOTICE.

By payment of an additional fee of sixpence per quarter, Students will have the privilege of attending the Concerts and Entertainments arranged expressly for them in the Queen's Hall on Wednesday evenings.

AN EFFICIENT COOKERY SCHOOL is now available; Evening Lessons on Mondays, Thursdays, and Fridays; Day Lessons, Monday and Thursday afternoons. Full particulars at the Schools Office.

## Coming Events.

**THURSDAY, April 24th.**—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.—Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m.—Old Boys' Cricket Club.—Dissolving View Entertainment, in Lecture Hall, at 8.—Cycling Club.—Run to Woodford.

**FRIDAY, April 25th.**—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.—Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m.—Choral Society.—Rehearsal, at 8.—Orchestral Society.—Rehearsal, at 8.

**SATURDAY, April 26th.**—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.—Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m.—Chess Club Practice, at 7.—Cycling Club.—Run.—Cricket Club.—Match with 22 Juniors, at Lake's Farm, Wanstead, at 3.30.—Junior Chess and Draughts Club, at 8.—Technical Schools' Ramblers.—To Messrs. Poulter's Printing Works, at 10.45 a.m.—Concert in Queen's Hall, at 8.

**SUNDAY, April 27th.**—Organ Recitals, at 12.30, 4, and 8.—Library open from 3 till 10, free.

**MONDAY, April 28th.**—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.—Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m.—Short-hand Society.—Weekly Meeting, at 8.—Public Address on Imperial Federation, by Mr. G. R. Parkin, at 8, H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge in the chair, admission free.—Grand Gymnastic Display and Competition, in Gymnasium, at 7.30.

**TUESDAY, April 29th.**—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.—Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m.—Chess Club Practice, at 7.—Orchestral Society.—Rehearsal, at 8.—Choral Society.—Rehearsal, at 8.

**WEDNESDAY, April 30th.**—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.—Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m.—Junior Chess and Draughts Club, at 8.—Students' Entertainment, Lecture by Captain Reade, in Queen's Hall, at 8.

## Organ Recitals,

On **SUNDAY NEXT, APRIL 27th, 1890,**

IN THE QUEEN'S HALL, AT 12.30 AND 8 O'CLOCK.

ORGANIST—MR. B. JACKSON, F.C.O.,  
*Organist to the People's Palace.*

At 4 o'clock, Organ Recital and Sacred Songs.

ADMISSION FREE.

## Notes of the Week.

**T**O-DAY we ought all to be feasting and merry-making. It is St. George's Day, and St. George is our patron saint—the defender of all that is good and pure, the champion of the oppressed, and the slayer of an evil in the shape of the monster dragon. But we don't think much of our patron saints now; we are busy with so many other things. We must go on striking, if we are to be with the times at all; and strikes are far enough removed from feasts and holiday-making. Our streets cannot be gay and bright as they should be; at all corners we meet the moody and the distressed, and we cannot laugh in the same way when we are hungry. Still we might remember St. George a little. He is a noble figure in our calendar, and even if romance has cast a halo round him, there is something in the story of his life to make him a central figure in our history; and he won his saintship doubtless, and became the chosen patron of arms and chivalry by some act of bravery and chivalry.

I WONDER if we ought to believe what Gibbon tells us of our martial hero? Is it possible that he began life in a fuller's shop in Epiplania, Cilicia, and carried on without that scrupulous honesty that we like to connect with trade, a lucrative business which consisted in supplying bacon to the army? We are further told that he was obliged to fly the country to escape the consequences of his dishonest practices, and became a convert to Arianism, and the spirit of avarice still strong upon him, he plundered the Pagan temples, and his oppression became unbearable. The accession of Julian ended his career, and he suffered death at the hands of the heathen, and so became a martyr in the eyes of the Arians, canonisation following as a matter of course.

BUT the historian Butler will have nothing to do with this George of Cappodocia, and we have our famous saint born of noble Christian parents, and entering the army, where, after having risen to a high grade in its ranks, until the persecution of Diocletian compelled him to throw up his commission and upbraid that emperor, he loses his life and wins his saintship. This is somewhat better than the bacon contract, which we would like to repudiate because of its roguery. We may, I think, still keep our faith in St. George, and even in his dragon, without loss or hindrance to ourselves.

WHICH of us was mesmerised—I beg your pardon, I mean hypnotised, of course—by Mr. Rutland the other night? We looked on at such wonderful experiments, and there was so much "animal magnetism" about, that I wonder some of us did not become affected. It was all very clever, and it is also very fashionable. It is a latter day craze; we go about playing with fire, and we may get, if not burnt, at least rather badly singed some time. I think the experimenter has the best part on the whole. I do not envy the medium, though he seemed content, in his ignorance of what was going on, to do many foolish things, and some few remarkable things, and not to mind any number of needles being thrust into his arm. But it seems after all a poor way of spending one's life—to become a perpetual experiment—to lose one's own individuality—to cease, so to speak, to exist—to become, for the pleasure and curiosity of the public, a pin-cushion! Why not leave these matters to science to touch with a reverent hand? Science will do much, but she is jealous of her rights, and we gain nothing that is not

sought with patience and humility, and we have to bring as guarantee of good faith, the accumulated experience of long years of unwearied labour. Science has yet much to reveal, and we are as yet but playing with the fringe of that curtain which veils her mysteries.

I WONDER if this proposed electric railway in Russia will ever become an actual fact? It is a greater scheme than has been projected even in America. Imagine a railway entirely worked by electricity, connecting St. Petersburg with Archangel, and spanning all that extent of country between the Baltic and the White Sea, a distance of five hundred miles, and the estimated cost not under three thousand pounds a mile!

THERE have been some fierce attacks lately on the politeness, or want of politeness shown by men and women to each other, and the battle seems still to rage. I should have thought that, setting aside our national reserve and independence of manner, we English were not altogether wanting in courtesy and gentleness. Who is to blame? For we have some terrible instances recorded in the fierce correspondence that is going on of shocking remissness, and quite aggravated cases of impoliteness. Who will acknowledge that he has been rough or unmannerly, and so brought about this hot controversy? Of course, we who read it are quite sure of our own manners, and after all that is the great point to be gained.

ON Saturday, the 19th, all the world blossomed into primroses. Where did they all come from, and what could they all mean? They were very lovely, and they must have come up in loads from the country, and the hedges and copses must have been shorn of their beauty. And why did they appear? What! don't you know the reason? They came, of course—so says an old legend—to be worn as a sign that the winter was over, and that spring is on us; to tell of the cuckoo's note, and the first hesitating song of the nightingale; to bid us remember that the summer is coming—but the cold winds, those stern daughters of winter, are with us still, and old legends are not always to be trusted you know.

L.M.H.C.

Palace Notes.

THE Examination in Book-keeping, in connection with the Society of Arts, took place on Tuesday the 15th, when seventy-three Students attended.

THE City and Guilds Examination will take place on Wednesday the 30th. Students are particularly urged to be in their places by 6.45 p.m. The following are the dates of the Science and Art Examinations which will begin next week:—

SCIENCE.

1890.		
7th May	7 to 10 p.m.	Theoretical Mechanics.
8th "	7 to 10 p.m.	Applied Mechanics.
9th "	7 to 10 p.m.	Animal Physiology.
10th "	6 to 10 p.m.	Machine Construction and Drawing, Building Construction, Naval Architecture.
12th "	7 to 10 p.m.	Physiography.
13th "	7 to 10 p.m.	Principles of Mining, Mathematics (Stages 6 and 7), Principles of Agriculture.
14th "	7 to 10.30 p.m.	Mathematics (Stages 1, 2, 3).
15th "	7 to 10 p.m.	Magnetism and Electricity, including Alternative Elementary Physics.
16th "	7 to 10 p.m.	Sound, Light, and Heat.
17th "	6 to 10 p.m.	Practical Plane and Solid Geometry.
19th "	7 to 10 p.m.	Navigation, Geology.
20th "	7 to 10 p.m.	Mathematics (Stages 4 and 5), Hygiene.
21st "	7 to 10 p.m.	Biology, Metallurgy.
22nd "	7 to 10 p.m.	Inorganic Chemistry, including Alternative Elementary Chemistry.
23rd "	7 to 10 p.m.	Practical Metallurgy (Elementary Stage).
24th "	2.30 to 10.30 p.m.	Practical Inorganic Chemistry (Advanced Stage, 6 to 10.30 p.m.; Honours, 2.30 to 10.30 p.m.).
2nd June	2 to 10 p.m.	Practical Metallurgy (Advanced Stage, 6 to 10 p.m.; Honours, 2 to 10 p.m.).
3rd "	2.30 to 10.30 p.m.	Practical Organic Chemistry (Elementary Stage, 6 to 10.30 p.m.; Advanced Stage, 6 to 10.30 p.m.; Honours, 2.30 to 10.30 p.m.).

4th June	7 to 10 p.m.	Botany.
5th "	7 to 10 p.m.	Mineralogy, Nautical Astronomy.
6th "	7 to 10 p.m.	Organic Chemistry, Steam.
7th "	6 to 9.30 p.m.	Practical Inorganic Chemistry, Elementary Stage.

ART.

1890.			
1st May	7 to 9.30 p.m.	3rd Grade Ex.	Drawing in Stage 5a.
2nd "	7 to 9.30 p.m.	June	Drawing in Stage 3b.
3rd "	6 to 10 p.m.	"	Drawing in Stage 5b.
5th "	7 to 8 p.m.	2nd	Model Drawing.
	8.15 to 9.45 p.m.	"	Freehand Drawing.
6th "	7 to 8.30 p.m.	"	Perspective.
	7 to 10 p.m.	3rd	Anatomy.
7th "	7 to 10 p.m.	"	Sciagraphy.
	6 to 10 p.m.	"	Drawing from Antique.
	7 to 9 p.m.	"	Elementary Principles of Ornament.
8th "	6 to 10 p.m.	"	Composition from a given Figure Subject, with or without ornament in some one Historic style (23d.).
9th "	6 to 10 p.m.	"	Elementary Architecture.
	7 to 10 p.m.	"	Historic Ornament.
10th "	6 to 10 p.m.	"	Perspective.
12th "	7 to 10 p.m.	"	Architectural Historic Ornament.
	7 to 9 p.m.	"	Painting (Technical Questions).
13th "	6 to 10 p.m.	"	Drawing from the Life.
14th "	6 to 10 p.m.	"	Design (Ornament), 23c.
15th "	7 to 8 p.m.	"	Drawing from Memory one of the following Antique figures: the Standing Discobolus, Germanicus, Antinous, or Dancing Faun.
15th "	6 to 10 p.m.	"	Painting Ornament in Monochrome (in oil or tempera only) from a Sketch or Photograph.
16th "	10 a.m. to 4 p.m.	"	Painting from Still Life.
	6 to 9 p.m.	"	Plant Drawing in Outline, Stage 10a.
19th to 21st May	10 a.m. to 4 p.m.	"	Architectural Design. f

TECHNICAL.

May 3rd, 3 to 7 p.m.—Practical Examination in Plumbing and Printing.

ON Wednesday next, Captain Reade, R.N., will again visit us with one of his "Stirring Naval Yarns." The subject will be Captain Reade's Personal Reminiscences of Fiji, and will comprise a number of exceedingly amusing and interesting anecdotes and recollections, illustrated by beautifully-coloured Lime-light Views executed by Miss Gordon-Cumming, the author of "At Home in Fiji."

THE Ambulance First Aid Course for Men will begin on Thursday, May 8th. Tickets, one shilling the course. Early application should be made for these.

NEXT Monday, April 28th, H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, K.G., will preside at a Public Meeting in the Queen's Hall, at 8 p.m., when Mr. G. R. Parkin will deliver an address on Imperial Federation: its connection with Work, Wages, and Food. Admission will be free.

IN the Gymnasium also on the same evening, the Third Annual Gymnastic, Fencing, Single-Sticks, and Indian Club Competition will be held. Doors will open at 7, and proceedings will begin at 7.30. Admission, threepence.

ON Monday, May 5th, a Gymnastic Display will be given in the Queen's Hall by the young women, and tickets, admitting parents, may be obtained by any present member.

IN response to the letter that appeared in last week's Journal, several members of the Civil Service Classes have expressed a wish to co-operate in raising amongst the

members some memorial to the late Mr. D. A. Isaacs, B.A. With this object a meeting will be called on Thursday, at the close of the class, when Mr. Osborn will preside.

MR. G. J. MICHELL, B.A., has been appointed tutor of the Civil Service Classes.

MR. RUTLAND'S Hypnotic Entertainment, last week, was very interesting and amusing, and was most excellently received by an immense audience.

Society and Club Notes.

[Club announcements should reach the Sub-Editor, if possible, early on Monday morning. Monday evening is the very latest time for their receipt with any probability of publication in the following issue.]

PEOPLE'S PALACE CRICKET CLUB.

THIRD SEASON.

There is little doing yet in the cricket world, although each day now brings us nearer to the time when we shall make a start. At present batsmen are dreaming of the big not out scores they intend to make. They imagine themselves mercilessly cutting and driving every ball of the crack bowlers whom they have to meet. They can almost hear the shouts of applause as they walk modestly, yet proudly, from the wicket, with not out and a century tacked to their names. The bowler sees in his mind's eye wickets falling to every ball. He feels that this season he will vary his pace and pitch, and break from "off" and "on," until no batsman shall know where to expect the next ball from. Verily he reckons that his hats shall be like the leaves on the trees. He dreams of balls curling round the batsman's legs, and upsetting his stumps; and yet probably when May comes, the batsman's first innings will result in ducks, and the bowler will get hit all over the field, and unable to take a wicket. The third season of our own Club's work commences in earnest next Saturday, against 22 Junior's People's Palace. The match will be played at Lake's Farm, Wanstead, and to start at 3.30 sharp. The following will represent the People's Palace:—H. Sharman, G. Sharman, R. Hones, L. Goldberg, W. Goodwin, J. Munro, T. G. Carter, W. Everson, F. Hunter, C. A. Bowman, and A. Bowman (Capt.). Reserves—G. Sheppard and W. Dormer.

T. G. CARTER, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CYCLING CLUB.

President—SIR EDMUND HAY CURRIE.

The run last Thursday was well attended, although the weather was very threatening. The noble art of self-defence was indulged in at the close. Messrs. Kennard and Mansfield's bout was very amusing to the onlookers. Other rounds worthy of mention were those of Messrs. Mansfield and V. Dawson and Kennard and Moss. Messrs. Peel and Moss were the best with the foils. Last Saturday's run was admitted by all who took part to have been the best of the present season's list. A gentle ride to Cheshunt, via Woodford, Chingford Hatch, Sewardstone, Waltham, and Waltham Cross to the old Roman Urn was thoroughly enjoyed. The pillory and stocks, opposite Waltham Abbey, were inspected and commented on, as well as the renovated Waltham Cross. Old Temple Bar, in Theobald's Park, was also visited. The Bar looks anything but ancient, with its new oak doors and stone-washed masonry. After a good tea, a smoking concert was indulged in, until ten o'clock, when the order to light up was given. The homeward journey was by way of Waltham Cross, Ponders End, Angel Road, Chingford, Walthamstow and Homerton. The run next Thursday is to the "Wilfrid Lawson." Next Saturday Members are requested to be at the Palace at 3.45, as we have to meet our neighbours at the "Eagle," Snarebrook, at 4.30 p.m. The entry forms for our first race are now ready, and Members who have not already received them should apply to the Secretary as soon as possible.

JAMES BURLEY, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.

Conductor—MR. W. R. CAVE.

Members who have not paid their subscriptions are requested to do so at once, the new term having commenced on the 10th inst. PUBLIC NOTICE.—We have vacancies for Violas, Cellos and Double Basses; also Oboes, Bassoons, Clarionets, Euphonium, Horns, and Trombones. The music is lent free for rehearsals, which take place on Tuesdays and Fridays from 8 till 10 o'clock. Any further information can be obtained of

WM. STOCK, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE GYMNASIUM.

Director—MR. H. H. BURDETT.

The entries for the Annual Competition will close on Saturday next, the 26th inst. The fencing class will be held from 7.30 p.m. until 8.30 p.m. on Saturdays, instead of 9 p.m. until 10 p.m. Leaders' Meeting on Thursday next, the 24th inst., at 8 p.m. Competition in the Gymnasium on Monday, 28th inst. Examination of Students for squads on Saturday next, the 26th inst.

F. A. HUNTER, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CHESS CLUB.

Subscription, 1s. per quarter, or 3s. per annum. Meeting nights, Tuesday and Saturday, from 7 p.m. in the Old School-buildings. Our winter match season is now concluded, with the result that we have won four matches, drawn three, and lost six. This is not so good a performance as last year, but the matches have been made against stronger clubs. The players who have made the best score in matches are:—

	Won.	Place in Team.	Per Cent.
H. Cudmore	8 out of 12	1	67
E. J. Smith	5	11	45
Rev. F. H. Dinns	3	6	50
C. E. Bacon	4½	9	50
A. Clegg	4	9	44
H. Burgess	3½	6	58
E. V. Pike	5	9	55
G. Corpe	3½	7	50
J. Cleary	3	3	100
C. W. Stevens	2½	3	83

It will be observed that the two players named last have made exceptionally good percentages, and it is to be hoped that they will play in more matches next season. One of our Members, Mr. H. Cudmore, on the 16th inst., played thirteen games simultaneously against the Reform Club, South Hackney, winning twelve and drawing one, a remarkably good result. A dinner has been arranged for the 15th May at the Holborn Restaurant by the Metropolitan Chess Clubs, which will be a representative gathering of London chess players. The prizes in the Metropolitan Clubs Competitions will be presented, and a good musical programme will be given. Tickets, 5s. each, may be had from

E. J. SMITH, Hon. Sec.

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE TECHNICAL DAY SCHOOL RAMBLERS' CLUB.

Last Friday, April 18th, a General Meeting of Members of the above Club was held in the Lecture Hall, Mr. Low presiding. In opening the meeting, the Chairman said that the object of the meeting was to bid good-bye to the late Vice-President (Mr. Bevis), and to present him with a testimonial, as a token of respect and gratitude from the Members of the Club. He was sure that they would all be sorry to lose Mr. Bevis, as he had won the respect of all those with whom he had been connected during the time that he had been at the Palace. Mr. Bevis had always been ready to assist in anything that would add to the welfare of the Palace, and he would leave us with all of our good wishes for the future. The Secretary (V. Poole) was next called upon, and presented the testimonial in the name of the Ramblers' Club, expressing the Club's general sorrow at losing Mr. Bevis, after so many pleasant rambles, and their hope to meet him frequently again. Mr. Bevis in reply, said that he could not find words to express the pleasure he had in accepting the kind present from the Ramblers' Club. His work in connection with the Club had been very light and pleasant, as the boys had always been cheerful and obedient, and only required leading. He would always look back with great pleasure to the pleasant rambles that they had had together, and he would still be deeply interested in the welfare of the Club.

The Chairman then placed the meeting at the disposal of the Members, three hearty cheers were given for Mr. and Mrs. Bevis, and the meeting broke up. The testimonial, which has been wholly subscribed for by the Members, consists of a barometer with a thermometer attached. A brass plate bears the following inscription:—"Presented to Mr. Alfred W. Bevis by the boys of the People's Palace Day Technical School Ramblers' Club, April 1890." Mr. Danels kindly prepared the above plate for the boys.

In accordance with arrangements made, a party of forty ramblers visited the Royal United Service Museum, Whitehall Yard, on Saturday last, April 19th. We met our Head Master near to the museum, and he accompanied us. On arriving at Whitehall, we stopped to see the Horse Guards relieve the guard, and then we proceeded to the museum. The attendants were very kind in explaining the different things that we saw, although a good knowledge could be obtained from the description given on slips of cardboard attached to the models. The rooms were very crowded with valuable models and relics, which we thought were well worthy of a much better building. In addition to a great number of interesting models and relics, we saw Lord Nelson's sword and dirk; model of a ship, placed inside a glass flask, which had been built by a French prisoner, put into the flask in parts and glued together inside; model of Italian cruiser "Piemonte," built by Sir W. G. Arm-

strong, speed 22 3 knots per hour, cost £300; relics of Captain Cook; "Royal George," sunk off Spithead, 1782; and of Sir J. Franklin's arctic expedition; model of Trafalgar Bay, just before the battle took place, giving the ships in position. In one room called Waterloo Room we saw a model of the battle of Waterloo to a scale of nine feet to one mile, area of model 400 square feet, giving the positions of the armies about two hours before the battle, the skeleton of Marengo, the horse which Napoleon rode at Waterloo, and a great number of standards and colours. We next visited a room in which sections of projectiles were exhibited, and learnt something about the implements of warfare. A full-size model of gunpowder charge for 100-ton gun was a surprise to some of us, the dimensions being about 8 feet long, 16 inches diameter, and weight 760 lbs. Finding that we had been into every room, we thanked the attendant for his kind assistance, and left the museum, after spending very pleasantly about two hours inside.

Next Saturday, April 26th, we visit the Paper and Printing Works of Messrs. Thos. Poulter & Sons. Meet at St. Mary's, White-chapel, at 10.45 a.m. New Member, McConnell.

F. G. C.

#### PEOPLE'S PALACE JUNIOR CRICKET CLUB.

On Saturday, the 19th of April, we played our second match against the P.P. Old Boys' C.C., when Frith, Harvey, and Sanderson played well for us, and Bowsher, Burkett, and Myers played well for our opponents. The following is a list of the scores:—

PEOPLE'S PALACE JUNIORS.	OLD BOYS' C.C.	
Frith b Gurr..... 10	Fox b Harvey..... 6	
Harvey b Bissett..... 6	Myers b Harvey..... 7	
Munns c Burkett b Gurr... 5	Grey b Harvey..... 0	
Winyard c and b Gurr... 0	Burkett c Frith b Munns.. 7	
Pocknell b Gurr..... 5	Bowsher b Harvey..... 14	
Branch b Bissett..... 0	Bissett b Frith..... 3	
Sanderson b Bissett..... 13	Gurr c Evans b Frith... 0	
Newport b Bissett..... 2	Oughton b Pocknell..... 0	
Evans not out..... 1	Clements c Winyard b Frith 0	
Mahoney run out..... 0	Jolly b Pocknell..... 2	
Fayers b Gurr..... 4	Toyne not out..... 0	
Extras..... 5	Extras..... 2	
Total..... 51	Total..... 41	

The report of our opening match of 12th April was, through an oversight, not sent in for the Journal. The result was: Lyric C.C., 43; People's Palace Juniors' C.C., 45.

T. G. SANDERSON, Hon. Sec.

#### Class Notes.

##### PEOPLE'S PALACE BOYS' JUNIOR SECTION.

###### WRITING AND ARITHMETIC CLASSES.

The work of the Session will conclude on Thursday next, the 24th inst., and an examination will be held from 8 to 9 p.m. that evening in each subject. On the results of these examinations prizes will be awarded.

F. C. F.

##### DAY SCHOOL.

As was intimated in the last issue of the Journal, Mr. Alfred W. Bevis severed his official connections with us last week. Immediately it became generally known that Mr. Bevis had resigned his position at the Palace, an unanimous opinion was expressed by the Educational Staff that he ought not to be allowed to depart without some tangible token of our esteem. The feeling upon the subject soon took shape, and the suggestions made at a meeting, called for the purpose of considering the matter, were responded to with alacrity. The result of the movement thus set on foot was that a gold Albert, with a Maltese cross as pendant, was purchased, and on Friday last a meeting of the subscribers took place, at which Mr. Bevis was present. The Head Master, in a few well chosen and pithy remarks, touched upon the changes which had taken place during the period Mr. Bevis had been associated with the school, and lightly sketched an outline of the numerous ways in which Mr. Bevis had endeared himself to his colleagues of the Palace. It was pointed out that Mr. Bevis was one of the teachers who saw the opening of the Technical School in the old buildings, and that since then he had been most assiduous and untiring in his efforts for the welfare of the boys. Mr. Low concluded by reading from the pendant the inscription, which ran as follows:—"Presented to Mr. Alfred W. Bevis, by the Educational Staff of the People's Palace, London, April, 1890." He then handed the present to Mr. Bevis. In acknowledging the gift, Mr. Bevis referred to the great pleasure which he experienced in receiving from the hands of Mr. Low, on behalf of the Educational Staff, this token of goodwill and friendship. It required no light effort to tear himself away from all the old friends and associates with whom he had worked on such amicable terms during the whole period he had been connected with the Palace. However,

the reflection that he was going only a comparatively short distance away was a great source of pleasure to him, for he felt that he would often see them in London, and he hoped that whenever they travelled to Folkestone they would not fail to call upon him. The present they had given him would be at all times an agreeable reminder of happy days and loving friends, and he hoped they might all enjoy a degree of happiness and prosperity equal to what they had that day wished him. The meeting then dissolved, and those present took the opportunity of shaking hands with Mr. Bevis, and wishing him a hearty farewell.

F. C. F.

#### Answers to Correspondents.

WM. STOCK.—Yes, we think it can be arranged, provided you arrive before the posting begins.

F. S. L.—We cannot say at present.

#### Brain Bewilderers.

AN amusing periodical got up by the boys of Uppingham School gives a capital skit on the style of examination papers frequently presented for the torture of pupils. Here are a few examples:—

"Supposing the river Ganges to be three cubits in breadth—which it isn't—what is the average height of the Alps, stocks being at nineteen and a half?"

"If in autumn apples cost fourpence a pound in London, and potatoes a shilling a score in spring, when will green-gages be sold in Paris at three-halfpence each, Spanish oranges being at a discount of five per cent.?"

"If two men can kill two brace of partridges in going up the right side of a rectangular turnip field, how many would be killed by five men and a terrier pup in going down the other side?"

"If a milkmaid, 4 ft. 10 in. in height, while sitting on a three-legged stool, took four pints of milk out of every fifteen cows, what was the size of the field in which the animals grazed, and what was the girl's name, age, and the occupation of her grandfather?"

"If thirty thousand million of human beings have lived since the beginning of the world, how many may we safely say will die before the end of it? N.B.—This example to be worked out by simple subtraction, algebra, and the rule of three. Compare results."

It was Bilkin's wedding day, and he was teasing his young brother-in-law.

"Well, Johnnie," he said solemnly, "I'm going to take your sister a long way off and have her all to myself, where you won't see her any more."

"No, really, are you?" said the lad curiously.

"Yes, I am. What do you think of it?"

"Nothin'. I can stand it if you can."

"WHAT does cleave mean, papa?"

"It means to stick together."

"Does John stick wood together when he cleaves it?"

"Hem! It means to separate."

"Well, then pa, does a man separate from his wife when he cleaves to her?"

"Don't ask foolish questions, child."

"HE'S grown to be a polished gentleman, anyhow," said an old lady, gazing fondly as she spoke on the shining bald head of her son, just returned after a long absence.

#### The Poet.

Who is the poet? Who is he  
But the man of tears in the midst of glee?  
And who is he but the man of mirth  
Amid the sighs and sorrows of earth?  
He sees too clear, and he sees too deep,  
Not to be laughing while others weep;  
And he sees too deep and clear by half,  
Not to be weeping while others laugh.

#### How to Improve the Hair.

THERE can be no doubt that in these worrying days the hair decays much sooner than it used to do. People who are comparatively young lose their hair to an alarming extent. We append some recipes for strengthening pomades in constant use by some of the best Continental perfumers, and, without guaranteeing that they will perform all that is claimed, they may be relied upon to do what can be done by Art when Nature gives way. Many of the makers of these toilette articles lay great stress on the necessity of well rubbing the skin of the head before applying the restorative, and no doubt the friction performs part of the cure.

Hair, like everything else, varies, and some people require to use pomade of some kind, while some whose hair is healthy, and contains sufficient natural oil, are able to dispense with it. A very old dressing, called *Pomade Antique*, is made by mixing together a pound of beef marrow, an ounce of balsam of Peru, two ounces of alcohol, and a quarter-ounce of cantharides; perfume with essence of bergamot or nutmeg. Another famous pomade, exquisite in its perfume, is composed of half an ounce each of oil of roses, oil of orange-flowers, and oil of jasmine, two ounces almond oil, and four ounces pure hog's lard. That most excellent restorative, castor-oil pomade, can be made by mixing castor-oil with any nice pomade. For instance, in the foregoing recipe the castor might take the place of the almond oil. *Philocome*, or "friend to the hair," is composed of equal parts of beef marrow and lard, and a quarter their weight of white wax; the latter must be finely scraped and melted gradually, or it will not mix properly. Any perfume may be added to this; oil of acacia is usually chosen.

Those who never need pomade may require a stimulant; so, for their benefit, we give a few recipes for washes to promote the growth of the hair. Rosemary water, a pint; spirit of sal volatile, half an ounce; the same of glycerine and tincture of cantharides, is a favourite application; and another, equally efficacious, may be obtained from a drachm of ammonia, two ounces of rose water, an ounce of almond oil, and otto of mace to perfume. This should be applied to the roots of the hair with a small brush. A better wash to merely cleanse the hair cannot be made than the simple one of warm soft water mixed with the yolk of an egg. This lathers like soap, and two or three supplies of clean water must be used to rinse the hair well. Borax, though very cleansing, must never be used to dry, harsh hair, but it is very beneficial for that which is moist.

Another thing to be borne in mind is, that fair and dark hair need entirely different treatment, so far as washes (used to cleanse the hair) are concerned. For instance, a little ammonia or soda added to the water, or egg-wash above mentioned, is beneficial to fair hair, but would change the colour of dark shades. Certainly light hair is not only kept light, but the growth is promoted by the occasional use of ammonia. Quinine is, by some, considered almost as beneficial as cantharides; it is useful in cases where the hair breaks, as it often does when ladies neglect having it cut regularly; it is very important, nevertheless, and hair should never be tied tightly.

Rosemary wash is very nice, as rosemary is said to strengthen the brain, but it should only be used by those whose hair is naturally moist, as it has a drying tendency; the leaves may either be steeped in plain water and a tea made, or half an ounce of spirit of rosemary may be mixed with an ounce of distilled water, and the same of rose-water, and perfumed with otto of mace; this is both cleansing and strengthening, and light-haired people may add with advantage a drachm of liquid ammonia. Those who prefer to use it thick may omit the distilled water, and use in its stead half an ounce each of good olive and almond oil.

Cocoa-nut oil was, some years ago, in great favour for the hair, and petroleum, or, better still, vaseline, now enjoys popularity. Whether it possesses all the merits claimed for it is doubtful; but one point in its favour, by no means of slight importance, is, that it never becomes rancid or changes colour, and it might easily form the basis of almost any kind of pomade. Where something more strengthening is needed, or perfume desired, castor oil might be mixed with it, or any of the scents already referred to. It is claimed that red wine mixed with sulphate of iron, used as a wash, will prevent the hair turning grey. It is often owing to a lack of iron that it does change prematurely, and a course of tonic medicine will often have a very beneficial effect.

A word about hair dyes: the market is flooded with them, so there is no doubt that they are largely used, though every one that contains lead (and most of them do) is hurtful, and

will have a baneful effect on the hair. Those who purchase will do well to buy only from a good house, and to get a guarantee that no lead is in the composition.

A last hint—one which, alas! there is but little hope that anyone will heed—is, never wear false hair. When the hair of young people does not yield to any ordinary treatment, combined with strengthening medicine, it is well to have it cut short. This simple plan will often remedy an evil, while the wearing of artificial hair would increase it. The recent fashion of coiling the hair on the top of the head was quickly condemned, owing to its being heating to the brain; and there cannot be the least doubt that the small coil in the nape of the neck is a far healthier fashion, and suits a greater proportion of ladies than any other.

#### Warning a Thief.

AT Marseilles the story runs that a ship chandler there used to have a Greek seaman drop in every day, who said he intended to buy on the day his ship sailed, though meanwhile he only priced and cheapened the goods. The shopkeeper doubted there was some trick under this fair seeming conduct, but although he watched the customer narrowly he could not catch him in any suspicious act. In a week of this game, however, he grew worried, saying to himself, "I cannot make it out, but I am sure this trickster is after some article."

He looked about him, searched, and finally discovered that a pile of copper bolts in one corner was growing fine by degrees. Such bolts are of considerable value.

"Did you sell any?" he asked his shopman, who answered in the negative.

"It's queer; just weigh them."

So they were weighed, and the heap was found to be 6-lbs. under the stock book entry, some 40s. worth missing in other words.

"And yet that rogue never handled them," observed the chandler. "He could not have put them into his pocket. This must be looked into."

A couple of hours later in came the Greek for the second time that day. He higgled and haggled about something or other, but everything was too dear, and he went away without any purchase. But on weighing the heap of copper again it was found plainly less.

"This is too deep for me," said the trader. "I am downright certain he has stolen my bolts, but how the mischief does he do it?"

Next day, however, he made preparations so that none of the subtle Jack Tar's movements should escape him. The fellow came in as usual in his bare feet, like most of the Greek seamen, who rarely know what shoes and socks are. The trader behind the counter could not see anything out of the common, but his clerk, posted in a back room commanding a view along outside the counter, was luckier. He remarked that the customer, who stood no great way from the bolts, often shifted his footing, standing on one leg, bending the other, and so on, as if restless, or to ease his limbs. But he guessed, if he did not see, what the Greek did. He picked up a bolt between his toes and carried it up into a pocket in the lower part of his flowing trousers.

The Marseilles merchant was wild, but he could not help admiring the dodge.

"I often have seen people nimble with their fingers, but this priggish with the toes beats me," he said.

As a native of Marseilles cannot bear to allow a Greek to be his master in cunning, he brooded all night, and came into the shop next day with a counter-check idea, which he put into execution at once. When the Greek sauntered in, he remarked that the valuable copper spikes were spread out as if to facilitate his abstractions, so he expected to do his work quicker, and stepped right on them. But instantly he set up a frightful yell, leaped up like a monkey, and flew out of the shop, leaving the master and his man roaring with laughter. They had heated the bolts red hot, and put them down on the floor as soon as the shopboy outside on the watch signalled that the thief was coming.

#### OF THE MASCULINE GENDER.

"PA," inquired Bobby, "what is a phenomenon?"

"A phenomenon, my boy," replied the old man, "is a person who excels or is remarkable in some special way."

"Is phenomenon, pa, of the masculine or feminine gender?"

"It is of the masculine gender almost every time."

PROGRAMME

OF

DISSOLVING VIEW ENTERTAINMENT

BY

Messrs. A. H. CARLEY and A. E. WERE,

IN AID OF THE

"Old Boys" Cricket Club,

ON

THURSDAY, APRIL 24th, 1890, at 8 o'clock,

IN THE LECTURE HALL.

1. PIANOFORTE SOLO	...	...	...	MISS COHN.
2. DISSOLVING VIEWS	...	"Mary Queen of Scots"	LECTURER, MR. A. H. CARLEY.	
1 Linlithgow Palace	11 She bade the Minstrel play	19 Mary's Bower, Chatsworth		
2 Stirling Castle	12 The faithful Rizzio's slain	20 Worksop Manor		
3 It was the stately Convent	13 Edinburgh Castle	21 Beside the Block a sullen Heads-		
4 And there five noble Maidens sat	14 Craigmillar	man stood		
5 Notre Dame	15 She wrote the Words	22 And on the Scaffold now she		
6 It was the gay Court	16 Loch Leven Castle	stands		
7 The Louvre	17 She staid her Steed upon the	23 Her Neck is bared—the Blow is		
8 And on its Deck a Lady sat	Hill	struck		
9 Holyrood	18 South Wingfield Manor House	24 Queen Mary's Tomb, Westminster		
10 Sat Mary listening to the rain	(arms on gateway)	Abbey		
<i>Views shown by Mr. ARTHUR E. WERE (his 78th Lantern Entertainment).</i>				
3. SONG	...	"The Chimney Corner"	MISS ISABEL PHILBRICK.	
4. COMIC SONG	...	"English as She is Spoke" (Dance)	MR. FRANK POLLARD.	
5. PIANOFORTE DUET	...	"Sleigh Race Galop"	MISSES S. AND C. BAWN.	
6. DISSOLVING VIEWS	...	"The Mediterranean"	MESSRS. CARLEY AND WERE.	
1 Gibraltar	16 Nice, Jardin Anglais	33 Sorrento. From Capodimonte		
2 Gibraltar from Europa Point	17 Corsica	34 Capri. The Marina		
3 Gibraltar Town and Bay	18 Nice. The Bay	35 Capri		
4 Barcelona. The Harbour	19 Nice. Promenade des Anglais	36 Amalfi		
5 Marseilles from Notre Dame de la	20 Nice. View in the Harbour	37 Messina. From the Hills		
Garde	21 Nice. View in the Harbour, with	38 Malta. Grand Harbour		
6 Marseilles. Cathedral of Notre	Piers	39 Malta. Marsa Muscat		
Dame de la Garde	22 Nice. Les Quais	40 Malta. Valetta		
7 Marseilles. Fort Napoleon, etc.	23 Monaco. Monte Carlo	41 Malta. Valetta. Church of St. John		
8 Marseilles. View in the Harbour	24 Monaco. Monte Carlo Gardens	42 Malta. Entrance to Grand Harbour		
9 Marseilles. Museum Fountain	25 Monaco. Monte Carlo Gardens	43 Malta. H.M.'s Fleet and Troopship		
10 Cannes from La Californie	26 Mentone. Old Town from Harbour	44 Algiers. General View from Harbour		
11 Cannes from Mount Chevalier	27 Mentone. Promenade	45 Algiers with Boulevards		
12 Cannes. Mount Chevalier from the	28 Genoa from above the Railway	46 Algiers from Marengo Gardens		
Beach	Station	47 Algiers. Palms in Jardin d'Assay		
13 Cannes. Cathedral Tower, Mount	29 Genoa. Christopher Columbus	48 Algiers. Palms in Jardin d'Assay		
Chevalier	30 Naples from San Elmo	49 Algiers. Interior of Arabesque		
14 Antibes	31 Naples. Bay and Vesuvius	House		
15 Nice from Villa Franche Road.	32 Naples. Marina and San Elmo	50 Algiers. Gorge of Scheffa		
7. SONG	...	"The King's Own"	MR. THOMAS FIRTH.	
8. COMIC SONG	...	"The Fine Ould Oirish Gentleman" (Dale)	MR. FRANK POLLARD.	
9. RECITATION	...	"My First and Last Appearance on any Stage"	MR. G. S. HAVARD.	
10. COMIC SONG	...	Selected	MONS. E. POINTIN.	
11. PIANOFORTE SOLO	...	...	MISS COHN.	
12. DISSOLVING VIEWS	...	Statue, Effect, and Comic	MESSRS. CARLEY AND WERE.	

The Italian Banditti.

By WASHINGTON IRVING.

(Continued from page 277.)

"WHO goes there?" exclaimed a voice. The Count put spurs to his horse, but one of the men sprang forward and seized the bridle. The horse became restive, started back, and reared; and had not the young lady clung to her father, she would have been thrown off. The Count leaned forward, put a pistol to the very head of the ruffian, and fired. The latter fell dead. The horse sprang forward. Two or three shots were fired, which whistled by the fugitives, but only served to augment their speed. They reached the village in safety.

The whole place was soon aroused: but such was the awe in which the banditti were held, that the inhabitants shrunk at the idea of encountering them. A desperate band had for some time infested that pass through the mountains, and the inn had long been suspected of being one of those horrible places where the unsuspecting wayfarer is entrapped and silently disposed of. The rich ornaments worn by the slattern hostess of the inn had excited heavy suspicions. Several instances had occurred of small parties of travellers disappearing mysteriously on that road, who it was supposed, at first, had been carried off by the robbers for the sake of ransom, but who had never been heard of more. Such were the tales buzzed in the ears of the Count by the villagers as he endeavoured to rouse them to the rescue of the Princess and her train from their perilous situation. The daughter seconded the exertions of her father with all the eloquence of prayers, and tears, and beauty. Every moment that elapsed increased her anxiety until it became agonizing. Fortunately, there was a body of gens-d'armes resting at the village. A number of the young villagers volunteered to accompany them, and the little army was put in motion. The Count having deposited his daughter in a place of safety, was too much of the old soldier not to hasten to the scene of danger. It would be difficult to paint the anxious agitation of the young lady while awaiting the result.

The party arrived at the inn just in time. The robbers finding their plans discovered, and the travellers prepared for their reception, had become open and furious in their attack. The Princess's party had barricaded themselves in one suite of apartments, and repulsed the robbers from the doors and windows. Caspar had shown the generalship of a veteran, and the nephew of the Princess the dashing valour of a young soldier. Their ammunition, however, was nearly exhausted, and they would have found it difficult to hold out much longer, when a discharge from the musquetry of the gens-d'armes gave them the joyful tidings of succour.

A fierce fight ensued, for part of the robbers were surprised in the inn and had to stand siege in their turn; while their comrades made desperate attempts to relieve them from under cover of the neighbouring rocks and thickets.

I cannot pretend to give a minute account of the fight, as I have heard it related in a variety of ways. Suffice it to say, the robbers were defeated: several of them killed; and several taken prisoners; which last, together with the people of the inn, were either executed or sent to the galleys.

I picked up these particulars in the course of a journey which I made some time after the event had taken place. I passed by the very inn. It was then dismantled, excepting one wing, in which a body of gens-d'armes was stationed. They pointed out to me the shot-holes in the window-frames, the walls, and the panels of the doors. There were a number of withered limbs dangling from the branches of a neighbouring tree, and blackening in the air, which I was told were the limbs of the robbers who had been slain, and the culprits who had been executed. The whole place had a dismal, wild, forlorn look.

"Were any of the Princess's party killed?" inquired the Englishman.

"As far as I can recollect, there were two or three." "Not the nephew I trust?" said the fair Venetian.

"Oh no: he hastened with the Count to relieve the anxiety of the daughter by the assurances of victory. The young lady had been sustained throughout the interval of suspense by the very intensity of her feelings. The moment she saw her father returning in safety, accompanied by the nephew of the Princess, she uttered a cry of rapture and fainted. Happily, however, she soon recovered, and what is more, was married shortly after to the young cavalier, and the whole party accompanied the Princess in her pilgrimage to

Loretto, where her votive offerings may still be seen in the treasury of the Santa Casa.

It would be tedious to follow the devious course of the conversation as it wound through a maze of stories of the kind, until it was taken up by two other travellers who had come under convoy of the Procaccio; Mr. Hobbs and Mr. Dobbs, a linendraper and a greengrocer, just returning from a hasty tour in Greece and the Holy Land. They were full of the story of Alderman Popkins.—They were astonished that the robbers should dare to molest a man of his importance on 'Change, he being an eminent drysalter of Throgmorton Street, and a magistrate to boot.

In fact, the story of the Popkins family was but too true. It was attested by too many presents to be for a moment doubted; and from the contradictory and concordant testimony of half a score, all eager to relate it, and all talking at the same time, the Englishman was enabled to gather the following particulars.

THE ADVENTURE OF THE POPKINS' FAMILY.

It was but a few days before, that the carriage of Alderman Popkins had driven up to the inn of Terracina. Those who have seen an English family carriage on the continent must have remarked the sensation it produces. It is an epitome of England: a little morsel of the old island rolling about the world. Everything about it compact, snug, finished, and fitting. The wheels, turning on patent axles without rattling; the body hanging so well on its springs, yielding to every motion, yet protecting from every shock; the ruddy faces gazing from the windows—sometimes of a portly old citizen, sometimes of a voluminous dowager, and sometimes of a fine fresh hoyden just from boarding-school. And then the dickeys loaded with well-dressed servants, beef-fed and bluff; looking down from their height with contempt on all the world around; profoundly ignorant of the country and the people, and devoutly certain that everything not English must be wrong.

Such was the carriage of Alderman Popkins as it made its appearance at Terracina. The courier who had preceded it to order horses, and who was a Neapolitan, had given a magnificent account of the riches and greatness of his master, blundering with an Italian's splendour of imagination about the alderman's titles and dignities: the host had added his usual share of exaggeration; so that by the time the alderman drove up to the door, he was a Milor—Magnifico—Principe—the Lord knows what!

The alderman was advised to take an escort to Fondi and Itri, but he refused. It was as much as a man's life was worth, he said, to stop him on the king's highway, he would complain of it to the ambassador at Naples; he would make a national affair of it. Principessa Popkins, a fresh, motherly dame, seemed perfectly secure in the protection of her husband, so omnipotent a man in the city. The Signorine Popkins, two fine bouncing girls, looked to their brother Tom, who had taken lessons in boxing; and as to the dandy himself, he swore no scaramouch of an Italian robber would dare to meddle with an Englishman. The landlord shrugged his shoulder, and turned out the palms of his hands with a true Italian grimace, and the carriage of Milor Popkins rolled on.

They passed through several very suspicious places without any molestation. The Misses Popkins, who were very romantic, and had learnt to draw in water colours, were enchanted with the savage scenery around; it was so like what they had read in Mrs. Radcliffe's romances; they should like of all things to make sketches. At length the carriage arrived at a place where the road wound up a long hill. Mrs. Popkins had sunk into a sleep; the young ladies were lost in the "Loves of the Angels"; and the dandy was hectoring the postillions from the coach-box. The alderman got out, as he said, to stretch his legs up the hill. It was a long, winding ascent, and obliged him every now and then to stop and blow and wipe his forehead, with many a pish! and phew! being rather puffy and short of wind. As the carriage, however, was far behind him, and moved slowly under the weight of so many well-stuffed trunks and well-stuffed travellers, he had plenty of time to walk at leisure.

On a jutting point of rock that overhung the road, nearly at the summit of the hill, just where the route began again to descend, he saw a solitary man seated, who appeared to be tending goats. Alderman Popkins was one of your shrewd travellers who always like to be picking up small information along the road; so he thought he'd just scramble up to the honest man, and have a little talk with him by way of learning the news and getting a lesson in Italian. As he drew near to the peasant, he did not half like his looks. He was

partly reclining on the rocks, wrapped in the usual long mantle, which, with his slouched hat, only left a part of a swarthy visage, with a keen, black eye, a beetle brow, and a fierce moustache to be seen. He had whistled several times to his dog, which was roving about the side of the hill. As the alderman approached, he rose and greeted him. When standing erect, he seemed almost gigantic, at least in the eyes of Alderman Popkins, who, however, being a short man, might be deceived.

The latter would gladly now have been back in the carriage, or even on 'Change in London; for he was by no means well pleased with his company. However, he determined to put the best face on matters, and was beginning a conversation about the state of the weather, the baddishness of the crops, and the price of goats in that part of the country, when he heard a violent screaming. He ran to the edge of the rocks, and, looking over, beheld his carriage surrounded by robbers. One held down the fat footman, another had the dandy by his starched cravat, with a pistol to his head; one was rummaging a portmanteau, another rummaging the Principessa's pockets; while the two Miss Popkins were screaming from each window of the carriage, and their waiting-maid squalling from the dickey.

Alderman Popkins felt all the ire of the parent and the magistrate roused within him. He grasped his cane, and was on the point of scrambling down the rocks, either to assault the robbers or to read the riot act, when he was suddenly seized by the arm. It was by his friend the goatherd, whose cloak falling open, discovered a belt stuck full of pistols and stiletos. In short, he found himself in the clutches of the captain of the band, who had stationed himself on the rocks to look out for travellers and to give notice to his men.

A sad ransacking took place. Trunks were turned inside out, and all the finery and frippery of the Popkins family scattered about the road. Such a chaos of Venice beads, and Roman mosaics, and Paris bonnets of the young ladies, mingled with the alderman's night-caps and lamb's-wool stockings, and the dandy's hair-brushes, stays, and starched cravats.

The gentlemen were eased of their purses and their watches, the ladies of their jewels; and the whole party were on the point of being carried up into the mountain, when, fortunately, the appearance of soldiery at a distance obliged the robbers to make off with the spoils they had secured, and leave the Popkins family to gather together the remnants of their effects, and make the best of their way to Fondi.

When safe arrived, the alderman made a terrible blustering at the inn; threatened to complain to the ambassador at Naples, and was ready to shake his cane at the whole country. The dandy had many stories to tell of his scuffles with the brigands, who overpowered him merely by numbers. As to the Misses Popkins, they were quite delighted with the adventure, and were occupied the whole evening in writing it in their journals. They declared the captain of the band to be a most romantic-looking man, they dared to say some unfortunate lover, or exiled nobleman; and several of the band to be very handsome young men—"quite picturesque!"

"In verity," said mine host of Terracina, "they say the captain of the band is *un gallant uomo*."

"A gallant man!" said the Englishman, indignantly; "I'd have your gallant man hanged like a dog!"

"To dare to meddle with Englishmen!" said Mr. Hobbs.

"And such a family as the Popkinses!" said Mr. Dobbs.

"They ought to come upon the county for damages!" said Mr. Hobbs.

"Our ambassador should make a complaint to the government of Naples," said Mr. Dobbs.

"They should be obliged to drive these rascals out of the country," said Hobbs.

"If they did not, we should declare war against them," said Dobbs.

"Pish!—humbug!" muttered the Englishman to himself, and walked away.

The Englishman had been a little wearied by this story, and by the ultra zeal of his countrymen, and was glad when a summons to their supper relieved him from the crowd of travellers. He walked out with his Venetian friends and a young Frenchman of an interesting demeanour, who had become sociable with them in the course of the conversation. They directed their steps towards the sea, which was lit up by the rising moon.

As they strolled along the beach they came to where a body of soldiers were stationed in a circle. They were guarding a number of galley slaves, who were permitted to refresh themselves in the evening breeze, and sport and roll upon the sand.

The Frenchman paused, and pointed to the group of wretches at their sports. "It is difficult," said he, "to conceive a more frightful mass of crime than is here collected. Many of these have probably been robbers, such as you have heard described. Such is, too often, the career of crime in this country. The parricide, the fratricide, the infanticide, the miscreant of every kind first flies from justice and turns mountain bandit; and then, when wearied of a life of danger, becomes traitor to his brother desperadoes; betrays them to punishment, and thus buys a commutation of his own sentence from death to the galleys; happy in the privilege of wallowing on the shore an hour a day, in this mere state of animal enjoyment."

The fair Venetian shuddered as she cast a look at the horde of wretches at their evening amusement. "They seemed," she said, "like so many serpents writhing together." And yet the idea that some of them had been robbers, those formidable beings that haunted her imagination, made her still cast another fearful glance, as we contemplate some terrible beast of prey with a degree of awe and horror, even though caged and chained.

The conversation reverted to the tales of banditti which they had heard at the inn. The Englishman condemned some of them as fabrications, others as exaggerations. As to the story of the improvisatore, he pronounced it a mere piece of romance, originating in the heated brain of the narrator.

"And yet," said the Frenchman, "there is so much romance about the real life of those beings, and about the singular country they infest, that it is hard to tell what to reject on the ground of improbability. I have had an adventure happen to myself which gave me an opportunity of getting some insight into their manners and habits, which I found altogether out of the common run of existence."

There was an air of mingled frankness and modesty about the Frenchman which had gained the goodwill of the whole party, not even excepting the Englishman. They all eagerly inquired after the particulars of the circumstance he alluded to, and as they strolled slowly up and down the sea-shore, he related the following adventure.

#### THE PAINTER'S ADVENTURE.

I am an historical painter by profession, and resided for some time in the family of a foreign prince at his villa, about fifteen miles from Rome, among some of the most interesting scenery of Italy. It is situated on the heights of ancient Tusculum. In its neighbourhood are the ruins of the villas of Cicero, Sylla, Lucullus, Rufinus, and other illustrious Romans, who sought refuge here occasionally from their toils, in the bosom of a soft and luxurious repose. From the midst of delightful bowers, refreshed by the pure mountain breeze, the eye looks over a romantic landscape full of poetical and historical associations. The Albanian mountains; Tivoli, once the favourite residence of Horace and Mercenas; the vast, deserted, melancholy Campagna, with the Tiber winding through it, and St. Peter's dome swelling in the midst, the monument, as it were, over the grave of ancient Rome.

I assisted the prince in researches which he was making among the classic ruins of his vicinity; his exertions were highly successful. Many wrecks of admirable statues and fragments of exquisite sculpture were dug up; monuments of the taste and magnificence that reigned in the ancient Tusculum abodes. He had studded his villa and his grounds with statues, reliefs, vases, and sarcophagi, thus retrieved from the bosom of the earth.

The mode of life pursued at the villa was delightfully serene, diversified by interesting occupations and elegant leisure. Every one passed the day according to his pleasure or occupation; and we all assembled in a cheerful dinner-party at sunset.

It was on the fourth of November, a beautiful serene day, that we had assembled in the saloon at the sound of the first dinner-bell. The family were surprised at the absence of the prince's confessor. They waited for him in vain, and at length placed themselves at table. They at first attributed his absence to his having prolonged his customary walk; and the early part of the dinner passed without any uneasiness. When the dessert was served, however, without his making his appearance, they began to feel anxious. They feared he might have been taken ill in some valley of the woods, or that he might have fallen into the hands of robbers. Not far from the villa, with the interval of a small valley, rose the mountains of the Abruzzi, the stronghold of banditti: indeed, the neighbourhood had for some time past been infested by them; and Barbone, a notorious bandit chief, had often been met prowling about the solitudes of Tusculum. The daring enterprises of these ruffians were well known; the objects of their cupidity or vengeance were insecure even in palaces. As yet they had respected the possessions of the prince; but

the idea of such dangerous spirits hovering about the neighbourhood was sufficient to occasion alarm.

The fears of the company increased as evening closed in. The prince ordered out forest guards and domestics with flambeaux to search for the confessor. They had not departed long when a slight noise was heard in the corridor of the ground floor. The family were dining on the first-floor, and the remaining domestics were occupied in attendance. There was no one on the ground floor at this moment but the housekeeper, the laundress, and three field labourers, who were resting themselves, and conversing with the women.

I heard the noise from below, and presuming it to be occasioned by the return of the absentee, I left the table and hastened down stairs, eager to gain intelligence that might relieve the anxiety of the prince and princess. I had scarcely reached the last step, when I beheld before me a man dressed as a bandit; a carbine in his hand, and a stiletto and pistols in his belt. His countenance had a mingled expression of ferocity and trepidation: he sprang upon me and exclaimed exultingly, "Ecco il principe!"

I saw at once into what hands I had fallen, but endeavoured to summon up coolness and presence of mind. A glance towards the lower end of the corridor showed me several ruffians, clothed and armed in the same manner as the one who had seized me. They were guarding the two females and the field labourers. The robber, who held me firmly by the collar, demanded repeatedly whether or not I were the prince: his object evidently was to carry off the prince, and extort an immense ransom. He was enraged at receiving none but vague replies, for I felt the importance of misleading him.

A sudden thought struck me how I might extract myself from his clutches. I was unarmed, it is true, but I was vigorous. His companions were at a distance. By a sudden exertion I might wrest myself from him, and spring up the staircase, whither he would not dare to follow me singly. The idea was put in practice as soon as conceived. The ruffian's throat was bare; with my right hand I seized him by the fit, with my left hand I grasped the arm which held the carbine. The suddenness of my attack took him completely unawares, and the strangling nature of my grasp paralysed him. He choked and faltered. I felt his left hand relaxing its hold, and was on the point of jerking myself away, and darting up the staircase before he could recover himself, when I was suddenly seized by some one from behind.

I had to let go my grasp. The bandit, once more released, fell upon me with fury, and gave me several blows with the butt end of his carbine, one of which wounded me severely in the forehead, and covered me with blood. He took advantage of my being stunned to rifle me of my watch, and whatever valuables I had about my person.

When I recovered from the effect of the blow, I heard the voice of the chief of the banditti, who exclaimed—"Quello e il principe; siamo contente; andiamo!" (It is the prince; enough; let us be off.) The band immediately closed round me and dragged me out of the palace, bearing off the three labourers likewise.

I had no hat on, and the blood flowed from my wound. I managed to stanch it, however, with my pocket-handkerchief, which I bound round my forehead. The captain of the band conducted me in triumph, supposing me to be the prince. We had gone some distance before he learnt his mistake from one of the labourers. His rage was terrible. It was too late to return to the villa and endeavour to retrieve his error, for by this time the alarm must have been given, and everyone in arms. He darted at me a ferocious look—swore I had deceived him, and caused him to miss his fortune—and told me to prepare for death. The rest of the robbers were equally furious. I saw their hands upon their poignards, and I knew that death was seldom an empty threat with these ruffians. The labourers saw the peril into which their information had betrayed me, and eagerly assured the captain that I was a man for whom the prince would pay a great ransom. This produced a pause.—For my part, I cannot say that I had been much dismayed by their menaces. I mean not to make any boast of courage; but I have been so schooled to hardship during the late revolutions, and have beheld death around me in so many perilous and disastrous scenes, that I have become in some measure callous to its terrors. The frequent hazard of life makes a man at length as reckless of it as a gambler of his money. To their threat of death I replied, "that the sooner it was executed the better." This reply seemed to astonish the captain; and the prospect of ransom held out by the labourers, had, no doubt, a still greater effect on him. He considered for a moment, assumed a calmer manner, and made a sign to his companions, who had remained waiting

for my death-warrant. "Forward!" said he; "we will see about this matter by-and-by!"

We descended rapidly towards the road of La Molara, which leads to Rocca Priori. In the midst of this road is a solitary inn. The captain ordered the troop to halt at the distance of a pistol-shot from it, and enjoined profound silence. He approached the threshold alone, with noiseless steps. He examined the outside of the door very narrowly, and then returning precipitately, made a sign for the troop to continue its march in silence. It has since been ascertained that this was one of those infamous inns which are the secret resorts of banditti. The inn-keeper had an understanding with the captain, as he most probably had with the chiefs of the different bands. When any of the patroles and gens-d'armes were quartered at his house, the brigands were warned of it by a preconcerted signal on the door; when there was no such signal, they might enter with safety, and be sure of welcome.

After pursuing our road a little further, we struck off towards the woody mountains which envelope Rocca Priori. Our march was long and painful, with many circuits and windings; at length we clambered a steep ascent, covered with a thick forest, and when we had reached the centre, I was told to seat myself on the ground. No sooner had I done so than, at a sign from their chief, the robbers surrounded me, and spreading their great cloaks from one to the other, formed a kind of pavilion of mantles, to which their bodies might be said to serve as columns. The captain then struck a light, and a flambeau was lit immediately. The mantles were extended to prevent the light of the flambeau from being seen through the forest. Anxious as was my situation, I could not look round upon this screen of dusky drapery, relieved by the bright colours of the robbers' garments, the gleaming of their weapons, and the variety of strong-marked countenances, lit up by the flambeau, without admiring the picturesque effect of the scene. It was quite theatrical.

The captain now held an inkhorn, and giving me pen and paper, ordered me to write what he should dictate. I obeyed. It was a demand, couched in the style of robber eloquence, "that the prince should send three thousand dollars for my ransom; or that my death should be the consequence of a refusal."

I knew enough of the desperate character of these beings to feel assured this was not an idle menace. Their only mode of insuring attention to their demand is to make the infliction of the penalty inevitable. I saw at once, however, that the demand was preposterous, and made in improper language.

I told the captain so, and assured him that so extravagant a sum would never be granted.—"That I was neither a friend nor relative of the prince, but a mere artist, employed to execute certain paintings.—That I had nothing to offer as a ransom but the price of my labours: if this were not sufficient, my life was at their disposal; it was a thing on which I set but little value."

I was the more hardy in my reply, because I saw that coolness and hardihood had an effect on the robbers. It is true, as I finished speaking, the captain laid his hand upon his stiletto; but he restrained himself, and snatching the letter, folded it, and ordered me in a peremptory tone to address it to the prince. He then despatched one of the labourers with it to Tusculum, who promised to return with all possible speed.

The robbers now prepared themselves for sleep; and I was told that I might do the same. They spread their great cloaks on the ground, and lay down around me. One was stationed at a little distance to keep watch, and was relieved every two hours. The strangeness and wildness of this mountain bivouac among lawless beings, whose hands seemed ever ready to grasp the stiletto, and with whom life was so trivial and insecure, was enough to banish repose. The coldness of the earth and of the dew, however, had a still greater effect than mental causes in disturbing my rest. The air wafted to these mountains from the distant Mediterranean diffused a great chilliness as the night advanced. An expedient suggested itself. I called one of my fellow prisoners, the labourers, and made him lie down beside me. Whenever one of my limbs became chilled, I approached it to the robust limb of my neighbour, and borrowed some of his warmth. In this way I was able to obtain a little sleep.

Day at length dawned, and I was roused from my slumber by the voice of the chieftain. He desired me rise and follow him. I obeyed. On considering his physiognomy attentively, it appeared a little softened. He even assisted me in scrambling up the steep forest, among rocks and brambles. Habit had made him a vigorous mountaineer: but I found it excessively toilsome to climb these rugged heights. We arrived at length at the summit of the mountain.

(To be continued.)

Two ladies had an amusing experience in making a formal call the other day. The maid asked them to wait until she ascertained whether the persons inquired for were in. Presently she tripped down stairs and announced—"The ladies are not at home."

One of the ladies finding that she had forgotten her cards, said to her friend, "Let me write my name on your card."  
"Oh, it isn't at all necessary, miss," put in the maid, cheerfully, "I told them who it was!"  
Exit callers, with suppressed emotion.

ABOUT A NEW MAMMA.—A suburban widower married a second time, and his choice was a wealthy lady about fifty years of age. When the bride and bridegroom returned home from the wedding, the husband, introducing the wife to his children, said,  
"My dear children, kiss this lady. She is the new mamma I promised to bring you."

After taking a steady look at the "new mamma," little Charlie said, "Pa, you have been cheated. She isn't new at all!"

FIRST DETECTIVE: "I've got the two men who committed that murder. Their names are Chinks and Kinks."  
Second Detective: "You don't say so! How did you discover them?"

"I ran across Chinks one day, and boldly charged him with the crime."

"Yes. How did he take it?"

"He changed colour—a sure sign that he is guilty."

"True—and the other?"

"I saw Kinks soon after, and boldly charged him with the crime."

"Good! How did he act?"

"He did not change colour at all—a sure sign that he is a hardened criminal."

A MAN went through bankruptcy. He had owned a fine horse and gig, and they both disappeared for a time, but by-and-by the horse and gig were both doing service for the same owner again. On being asked what this meant, the man's reply was, "I went through the Bankruptcy Court, but the horse and gig went round."

## Time Table of Classes. SESSION 1889-90.

The Spring Term commenced on Thursday, April 10th, 1890. The Classes are open to both Sexes of all ages. The Art Classes are held at Essex House, Mile End Road. As the number attending each class is limited, intending Students should book their names as soon as possible. By payment of an additional fee of Sixpence per Quarter, Students will have the privilege of attending the Concerts and Entertainments arranged expressly for them in the Queen's Hall on Wednesday Evenings. Only those engaged in the particular trade to which the class refers can join either the Practical or Technical Classes at the terms stated in the Time Table. Further particulars may be obtained upon application at the Office, Technical Schools, People's Palace.

The Workshops are replete with requirements, well filled with Tools, etc. The Lectures will be fully demonstrated with Experiments, Diagrams, Dissolving Views, Specimens, Practical Demonstrations, etc. The Lecture Rooms are commodious and well supplied with apparatus, etc. The Physical and Chemical Laboratories are well fitted and supplied with all apparatus required for a thorough practical instruction. Separate Lavatories and Cloak Rooms are provided for Male and Female Students. Students also have the privilege of using the Library and Refreshment Rooms. The Practical and Technical Classes are limited to Members of the Trade in question.

### Practical Trade Classes.

SUBJECT.	TEACHER.	DAY.	HOURS.	FEES.
Tailors' Cutting ...	Mr. Umbach ...	Tuesday ...	8.0-9.30	6 0
Upholstery, Cutting & Drap.	Mr. G. Scarmann ...	Wednesday ...	7.30-9.0	5 0
Filing, Fitting, Turning, Pattern Making & Moulding.	Mr. A. W. Bevis ...	M. & F. ...	7.30-9.45	5 0
Carpentry and Joinery ...	Mr. W. Graves ...	Mon. & Th. ...	8.0-10.0	5 0
Wood Carving ...	Mr. T. J. Perrin ...	M. Tu. & F. ...	7.30-9.30	5 0
Etching ...	Mr. Costello ...	Tu. & Th. ...	7.30-9.30	6 0
Photography ...	Mr. E. H. Farmer ...	Thursday ...	11.0-5.0	5 0
Repoussé Work & Engraving	Mr. Daniels ...	Tu. & Th. ...	8.0-10.0	5 0

Only those engaged in the particular trade to which the Class refers can join the Practical Classes at the terms stated in the Time Table.

### General Classes.

SUBJECT.	TEACHER.	DAY.	HOURS.	FEES.
Art Class ...	Mr. A. Legge ...	Mon. & Tues. ...	2.0-4.0	10 6
Arithmetic—Elementary ...	Mr. A. Sarll, A.K.C. ...	Monday ...	9.0-10.0	2 6
Intermediate ...	"	"	8.0-9.0	2 6
Advanced ...	"	"	7.0-8.0	2 6
Book-keeping—Elementary ...	"	Thursday ...	8.0-9.0	4 0
Intermediate ...	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
Advanced ...	"	"	7.0-8.0	4 0
Civil Service—Boy Clerks	Mr. G. J. Mitchell, B.A. ...	Tuesday ...	"	"
Female Clerks (Prelim.)	"	"	"	"
Excise (Beginners) ...	"	"	6.30-10.0	12 0
Customs (Beginners) ...	"	"	"	"
Lower Div. (Prelim.) ...	"	"	"	"
(Competitive)	"	"	"	"
Excise & Customs (Adv.)	"	Tuesday ...	8.0-10.0	12 0
Female Clerks (Com.) ...	"	Thursday ...	8.45-10.0	"
Male Telegraph Learners	"	"	"	"
Boy Copyists ...	"	Thursday ...	6.15-8.45	10 0
Female Tele. Learners ...	"	"	"	"
Female Sorters ...	"	"	"	"
Shorthand (Pirman's) Ele.	Messrs. Horton and Wilson ...	Friday ...	8.0-9.0	4 0
" Advan.	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" Report.	"	"	8.30-10.0	5 0
French, Elemen, 1st Stage	Mons. Pointin ...	Monday ...	7.0-8.0	4 0
" Beginners ...	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
" Advanced A ...	"	Tuesday ...	7.0-8.0	4 0
" Elemen, 2nd Stage	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
" Intermediate ...	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" Elemen, 2nd Stage	"	Friday ...	7.0-8.0	4 0
" Conversational ...	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
" Advanced B ...	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
German, Advanced ...	Herr Dittell ...	"	7.0-8.0	4 0
" Beginners ...	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" Intermediate ...	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0

### GENERAL CLASSES—Continued.

SUBJECT.	TEACHER.	DAY.	HOURS.	FEES.
Elocution (Class 1) ...	Mr. S. L. Hasluck ...	Thursday ...	6.0-7.30	5 0
(Class 2) ...	"	"	8.0-10.0	5 0
Writing ...	Mr. T. Drew ...	Tuesday ...	8.0-10.0	2 6
London University Exams.	Mr. W. Coleman, B.A. (Lond.)	Mon. and Fri.	6.0-10.0	31 6
Literary ...	Mr. H. Spender, B.A.	Friday ...	8.0-10.0	2 6
Land Surveying and Levelling	Mr. F. C. Forth, Assoc. R.C.Sc.	Saturday ...	7.30-8.30	20 0
Ambulance—First Aid	Dr. Milne ...	Tuesday ...	3.30-5.30	1 0
Chess ...	Mr. Smith ...	Tu. and Sat.	8.0-10.0	1 0
Type-Writing ...	Mr. R. W. Kilburne, F.Sb.S.	Tuesday ...	6.0-9.0	10 6

### Musical Classes.

SUBJECT.	TEACHER.	DAY.	HOURS.	FEES.
Singing, Elementary ...	Mr. Orton Bradley ...	Thursday ...	8.0-9.0	2 0*
" Advanced ...	" [M.A.] ...	"	9.0-10.0	2 0*
Choral Society ...	"	Tuesday ...	7.30-10.0	2 0*
Orchestral Society ...	Mr. W. R. Cave ...	Friday ...	8.0-10.0	2 0
Pianoforte ...	Mr. C. Hamilton ...	Tu. and Fri.	8.0-10.0	2 0
"	Mrs. Spencer ...	M.T.W.Th.F.	4.0-10.0	9 0
"	Under the direc. of Mr. W. R. Cave	Wed. & Fri.	3.0-9.0	9 0
Violin ...	"	Monday ...	6.0-10.0	5 0
"	"	Tuesday ...	6.0-10.0	5 0
Military Band ...	Mr. Robinson ...	Monday, Th. Fri.	8.0-10.0	2 6

\* Ladies admitted to these Classes at Reduced Fees, viz., 1s.

### Special Classes for Females only.

SUBJECT.	TEACHER.	DAY.	HOURS.	FEES.
Dressmaking ...	Mrs. Scrivener ...	Monday ...	5.30-7.0	5 0
"	"	"	7.30-9.0	5 0
"	"	Thursday ...	7.30-9.0	5 0
"	"	Friday ...	5.30-7.0	5 0
Millinery ...	Miss Newall ...	Tuesday ...	1.30-7.0	5 0
Cookery—Prac. Household	Mrs. Sharman ...	Monday ...	6.0-8.0	1n.Sc.
Penny Cookery Lecture	"	"	8.0-9.30	1 0†
Cookery—Prac. Household	Mrs. Fletcher ...	Friday ...	7.30-9.30	5 0*
" High-class Prac.	Mrs. Sharman ...	Thursday ...	6.0-8.0	10 0†
" Demonstration ...	"	"	8.0-9.30	5 0*
Elementary Class, including Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, etc.	Mr. Mitchell ...	Friday ...	8.0-9.30	2 6
Elocution ...	Mrs. Hasluck ...	Tuesday ...	6.0-7.30	5 0
"	"	"	8.0-9.30	5 0

\* Single Lesson, 6d. † Single Lesson, 1s. ‡ Single Lesson, 1d.

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Pure Irish .. .. 0/10  
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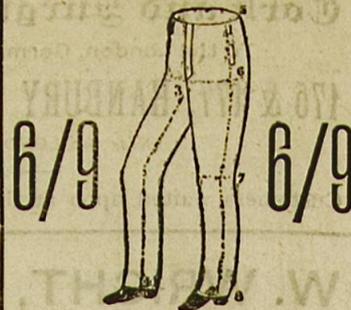
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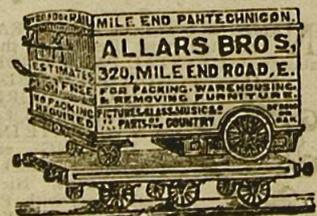
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